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Catalog

THE

(only song titles that start with “The”)

Shaped Note (Do-Mi-Sol) Notation

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The Acceptable Sacrifice



1. In the ser-vice of the Mas-ter we are wait-ing For the prom-ised grace to fall;
2. From the dy-ing souls in depths of sin a-bout us, Comes the call to you and me;
3. So we bow be-fore the Lord in deep pe-ti-tions, And we search our hearts to-night,



We have left the past and all the world's al-lure-ments, At His feet we've laid our all;
We are wait-ing, but the bless-ing of the Fa-ther, And the o-pen door to see;
Lest we fail to reach the heights that He ap-point-eth, Or to read the word a-right;



He is ask-ing not the sac-ri-fice of tem-ples Where the poor can have no part;
Tho' the word may lead us o-ver-moor and moun-tain, Or in pa-tience bid us wait,
For the souls that lie in sin out there be-yond us Are the pearls He bought with blood,



No, the of-fer-ing in which the Lord de-light-eth Is a pure and con-trite heart.
Yet we know the way the Mas-ter bids us fol-low Leads to yon-der pearl-y gate.
And our mis-sion is to lift them from the dark-ness To a-dorn the throne of God.



The Acceptable Sacrifice

Chorus

Lord, come down to us in might-y pow'r and cleans - ing, Touch with fire each wait-ing soul;

Give the sac - ri - fice we of - fer Thine a - noint - ing That shall sanc - ti - fy the whole.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems. The first system has a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The second system also has a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "Lord, come down to us in might-y pow'r and cleans - ing, Touch with fire each wait-ing soul; Give the sac - ri - fice we of - fer Thine a - noint - ing That shall sanc - ti - fy the whole."

The Angels Are Waiting

1. The an - gels are wait - ing the news to re - ceive, When sin - ners on
 2. I wish I could sing like the an - gels a - bove, Or speak like some
 3. The depth of that mer - cy we nev - er may know, It reach - es from
 4. The rich - es of earth they will soon pass a - way, The pleas - ures of

earth on the Sav - ior be - lieve; There's joy in their pres - ence in the
 oth - ers of Christ and His love; I on - ly can pray that these
 heav - en to earth here be - low; And picks up the sin - ner from
 sin, they are but for a day; The rich - es of grace that to

Bi - ble we're told, When sin - ners re - pent - ing come in - to the fold.
 vers - es may preach, While there's a poor sin - ner God's mer - cy to reach.
 mire and from clay, And sends him re - joic - ing to go on his way.
 you may be giv'n, Will make you an heir to the rich - es of heav'n.

Chorus

The an - gels a - bove in rap - ture they sing, When sin - ners be -

The Angels Are Waiting

lieve on Je - sus their King; They chant forth their prais - es to

Fa - ther and Son, As sin - ners be - lieve in the Cru - ci - fied One.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Angels Are Waiting'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: 'lieve on Je - sus their King; They chant forth their prais - es to' and 'Fa - ther and Son, As sin - ners be - lieve in the Cru - ci - fied One.' The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement in the right hand.

The Anticipated Praise

1. In our Fa - ther's heav'n - ly man - sions, With the ran - somed ones a - bove,
2. There a - mid the mu - sic ring - ing, Not a sigh shall heave the breast;
3. May we gain those heav'n - ly man - sions, And a - mong the blood washed sing;

We shall join the hal - le - lu - jah's, Sing - ing of a Sav - ior's love!
There the wick - ed cease from trou - b'ling, And the wea - ry are at rest.
Rest with, lov'd ones there for - ev - er, Where the hal - le - lu - jah's ring!

Chorus

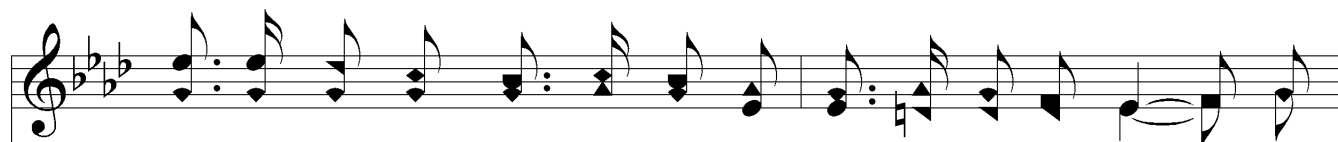
Sing - ing glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah ev - er more!

Sing - ing glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah to the Lord.

The Army Of The Cross



1. The ar - my of the Cross ad - vanc - es clad in ar - mor bright, The
2. The ar - my of the Cross is trust - ing in the Lord of hosts, The
3. The ar - my of the Cross tri - um - phant in the end shall be, A



spir - it's sword un - sheathed for bat - tle, flash - es in the light; The
God of bat - tles strong - er is than Sa - tan's i - dle boasts, His
crown to wear and palms to bear, with songs of vic - to - ry; The



hosts of sin can - not with - stand the pow'r of God dis - played, Then for - ward! march to
prom - ise to be with us will sus - tain us in the fray, So trust in God and
gates of Zi - on en - ter at the Sav - ior's feet to lay, The tro - phies of the



Chorus



meet the foe, nor ev - er be dis - mayed.
strug - gle on, the right will win the day. Then with our ban - ner fly - ing, sing - ing as we
bat - tles fought, when right has won the day.



The Army Of The Cross

go, Trust-ing Je-sus bold-ly meet the foe, Then for-ward! March! March!
March! for-ward March! for our

Vic-to-ry is nigh, We'll trust in God and per-se-vere, We'll con-quer by and by.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Army Of The Cross'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: 'go, Trust-ing Je-sus bold-ly meet the foe, Then for-ward! March! March! March! for-ward March! for our Vic-to-ry is nigh, We'll trust in God and per-se-vere, We'll con-quer by and by.'

The Banner Of The King



1. 'Neath the roy - al ban - ner of the King Im - man - u - el, The hosts are
 2. Go - ing forth to bat - tle in Je - ho - vah's might-y name, The hosts are
 3. Ev - er look - ing for - ward to that hap - py home a - bove, The hosts are



march - ing, are on - ward march - ing; Well armed by faith to do good ser - vice
 march - ing, are on - ward march - ing; Un - to all those who walk in dark - ness
 march - ing, are on - ward march - ing; For - ev - er safe from harm and dan - ger



march - ing on, march - ing on,



for the One they love so well; The hosts are march - ing, yes, march - ing on.
 they His won - drous love pro - claim; The hosts are march - ing, yes, march - ing on,
 'neath His shel - t'ring arms of love; The hosts are march - ing, yes, march - ing on.



march - ing on, march - ing on,

Chorus



Sing - ing the gos - pel sto - ry; Be - neath its ban - ner we march to glo - ry,



Sing - ing, sing - ing the gos - pel sto - ry, March - ing on, march - ing on,

The Banner Of The King



To glo - ry, sing - ing the gos - pel sto - ry Be - neath its



To glo - ry, sing - ing, sing - ing the gos - pel sto - ry,



ban - ner we're march - ing on.



march - ing on,

march - ing on.

The Barren Fig-Tree

1. In the vine - yard of the Mas - ter, There was grow - ing once a tree,
 2. But the dress - er then made an - swer, Leave it Lord, an - oth - er year;
 3. In the vine - yard of my Mas - ter, Oft my tree His pa - tience tries,

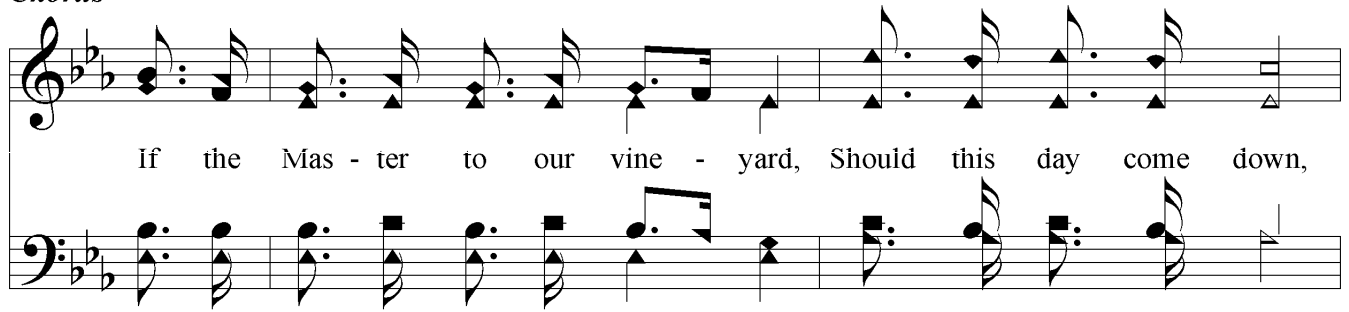
Thith - er came He, of - ten, hop - ing That some fruit there - on might be.
 I with care will tend and keep it, Till the bud and bloom ap - pear.
 Seek - ing fruit He of - ten com - eth, Find - ing on - ly use - less leaves.

Fruit, not blos - som, went He seek - ing, On - ly leaves there - on He found;
 Then if rip - ened fruit be show - ing, It is well, my Lord will own,
 Let Thy dews of grace fall on me. Till some fruits di - vine ap - pear;

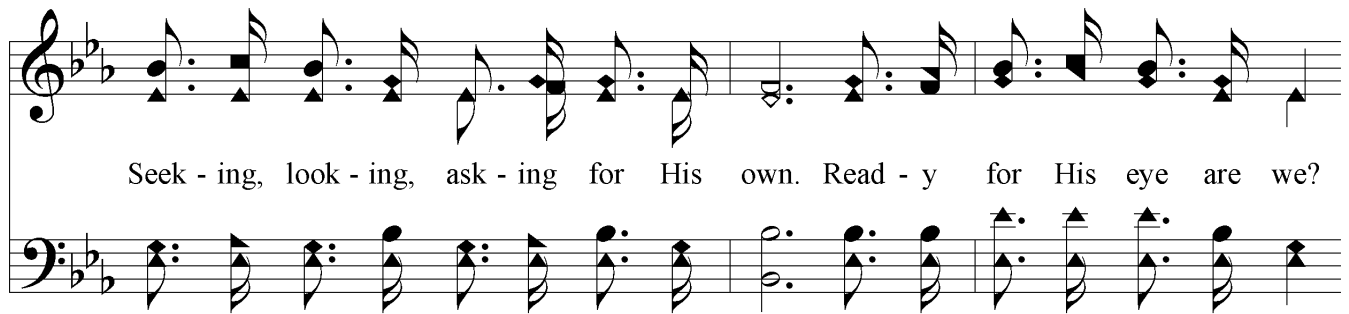
To His dress - er, hear Him speak - ing, Lo, it cum - ber - eth the ground.
 If but leaves are on it grow - ing, Af - ter that, Lord, cut it down.
 Let Thy pa - tience rest up - on me, Try me, Lord, an - oth - er year.

The Barren Fig-Tree

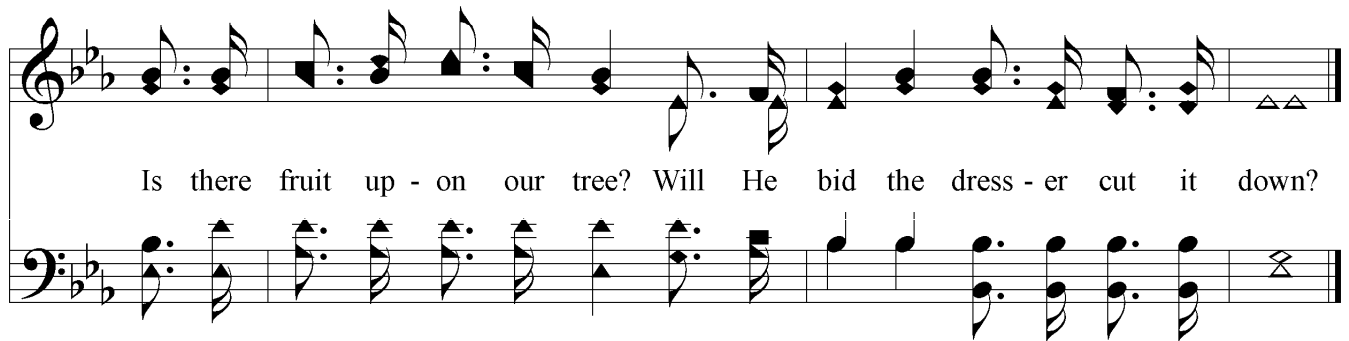
Chorus



If the Mas - ter to our vine - yard, Should this day come down,



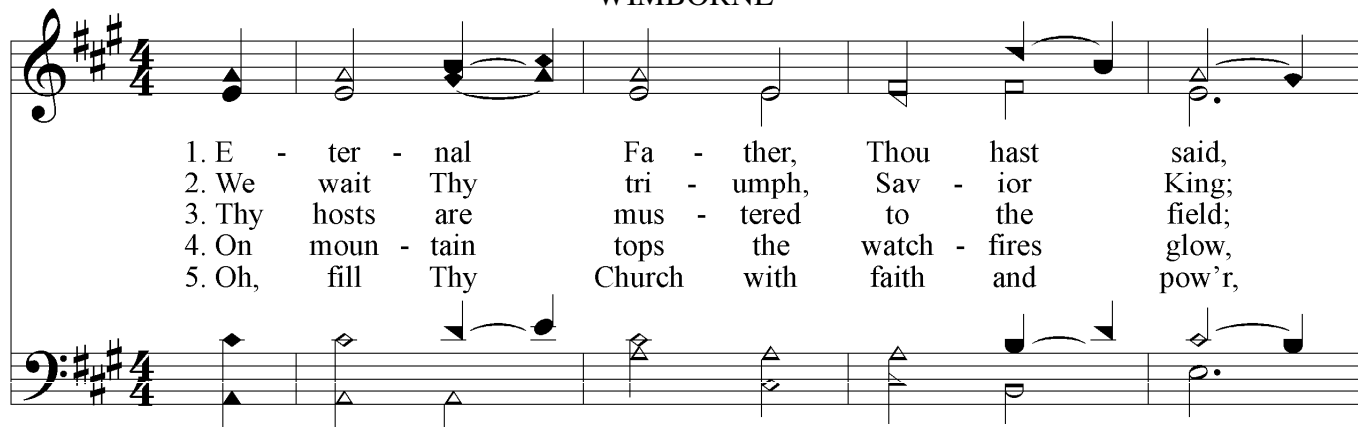
Seek - ing, look - ing, ask - ing for His own. Read - y for His eye are we?



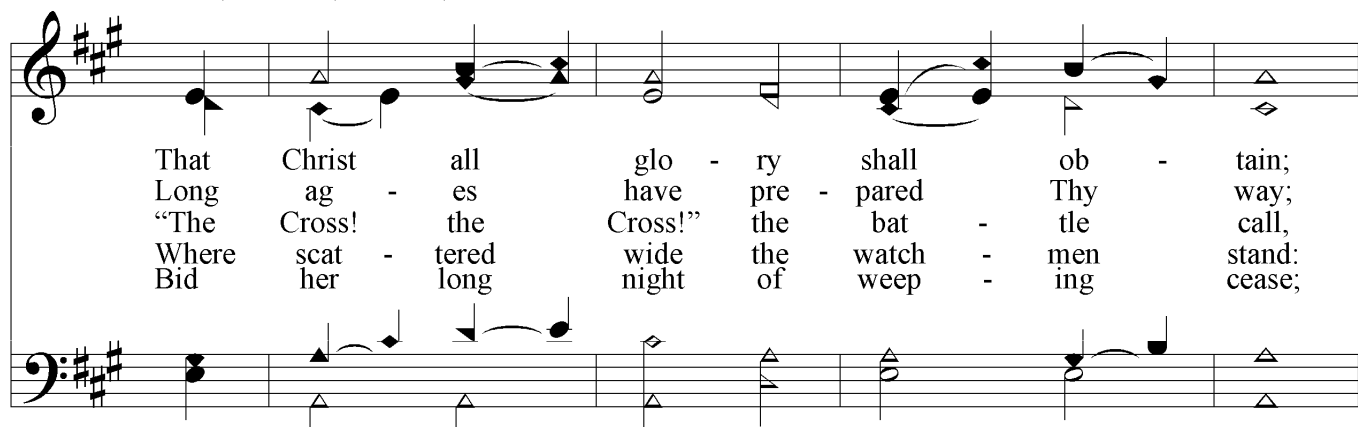
Is there fruit up - on our tree? Will He bid the dress - er cut it down?

The Battle Hymn Of Missions

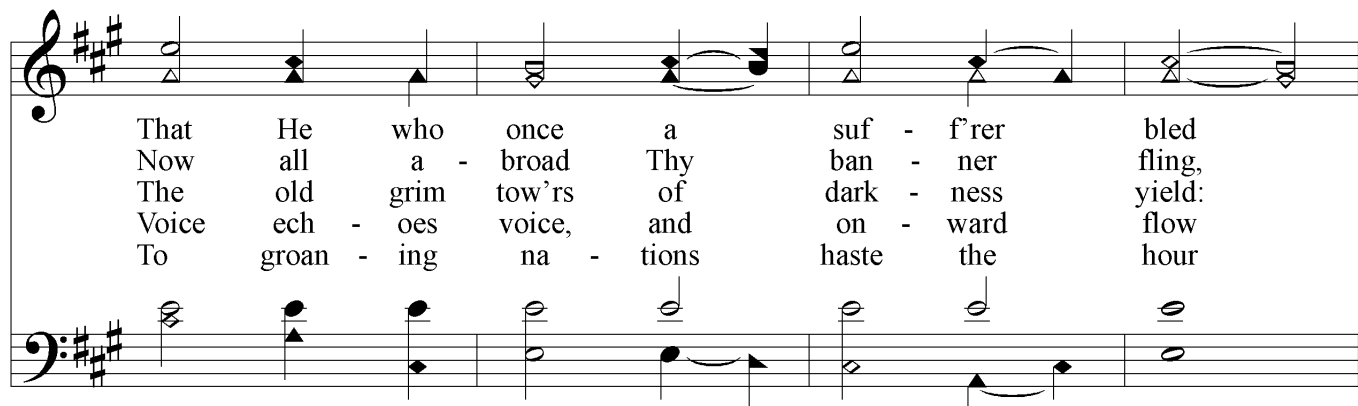
WIMBORNE



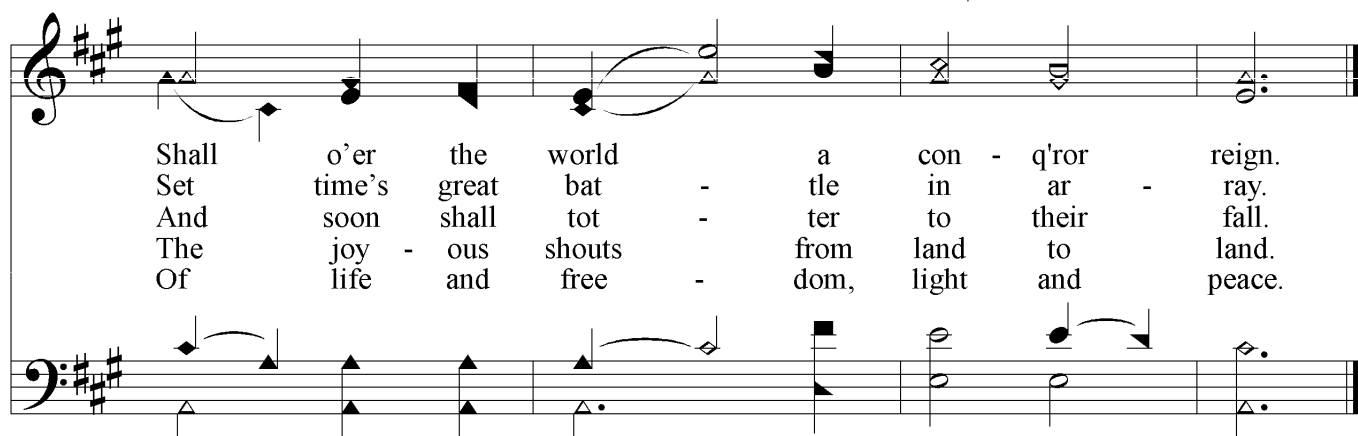
1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, Thou hast said,
2. We wait Thy tri - umph, Sav - ior King;
3. Thy hosts are mus - tered to the field;
4. On moun - tain tops the watch - fires glow,
5. Oh, fill Thy Church with faith and pow'r,



That Christ all glo - ry shall ob - tain;
Long ag - es have pre - pared Thy way;
"The Cross! the Cross!" the bat - tle call,
Where scat - tered long wide the watch - men stand:
Bid her long night of weep - ing cease;



That He who once a suf - f'rer bled
Now all a - broad Thy ban - ner fling,
The old grim tow'rs of dark - ness yield:
Voice ech - oes voice, and on - ward flow
To groan - ing na - tions haste the hour



Shall o'er the world a con - q'ror reign.
Set time's great bat - tle in ar - ray.
And soon shall tot - ter to their fall.
The joy - ous shouts from land to land.
Of life and free - dom, light and peace.

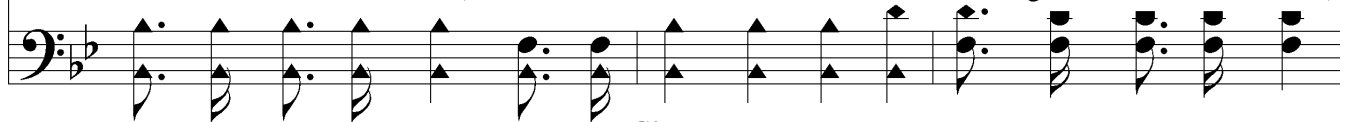
The Battle Is The Lord's



1. It is hard to keep the nar - row path with - in, To with - hold thy steps from
 2. Do you pass thru clouds of gloom and dis - con - tent? Are thy days in pain, thy
 3. Does it some - times seem that God has hid His face, That the hosts of e - vil
 4. O thou wea - ry one, 'tis not for thee to moan, For the Chris - tian is in



lur - ing ways of sin; There is One who will the con - flict sure - ly win,
 nights in sor - row spent? O re - mem - ber He with help o'er thee is bent,
 walk with joy a - pace? Know that sin will soon be van - quished in the race,
 con - flict ne'er a - lone; He'll sur - round thee with the le - gions of His throne,



Chorus



For the bat - tle is the Lord's. For the bat - tle is the Lord's,
 bat - tle is the Lord's,



Yes, the bat - tle is the Lord's; In His word we read
 bat - tle is the Lord's;



He'll to tri - umph lead, For the bat - tle is the Lord's.
 bat - tle is the Lord's.



The Beauteous Day Now Closeth

1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, Thou hast said,
 2. We wait Thy tri - umph, Sav - ior King;
 3. Thy hosts are mus - tered to the field;
 4. On moun - tain tops the watch - fires glow,
 5. Oh, fill Thy Church with faith and pow'r,

That Christ all glo - ry shall ob - tain;
 Long ag - es have pre - pared Thy way;
 "The Cross! the Cross!" the bat - tle call,
 Where scat - tered long wide the watch - men stand:
 Bid her long night of weep - ing cease;

That He who once a suf - f'rer bled
 Now all a - broad Thy ban - ner fling,
 The old grim tow'rs of dark - ness yield:
 Voice ech - oes voice, and on - ward flow
 To groan - ing na - tions haste the hour

Shall o'er the world a con - q'ror reign.
 Set time's great bat - tle in ar - ray.
 And soon shall tot - ter to their fall.
 The joy - ous shouts from land to land.
 Of life and free - dom, light and peace.

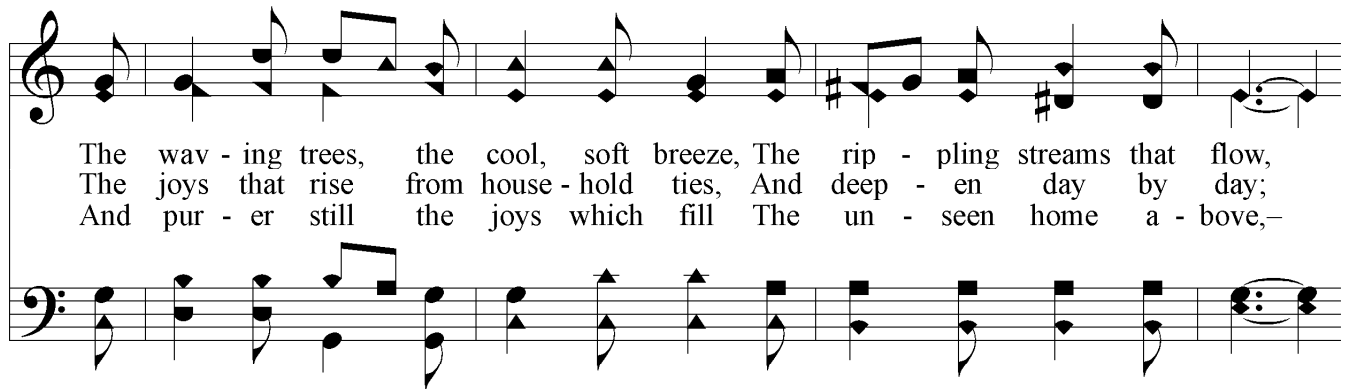
Words: Paul Gerhardt
 Music: Heinrich Isaak

The Beautiful Bright Sunshine

SUNSHINE 7, 6, 8, 6, D.



1. The beau - ti - ful bright sun - shine, That smiles on us he - low,
2. The beau - ti - ful af - fec - tions That gath - er round our way,
3. But bright - er is the shin - ing, And ten - der is the love,



The wav - ing trees, the cool, soft breeze, The rip - pling streams that flow,
The joys that rise from house - hold ties, And deep - en day by day;
And pur - er still the joys which fill The un - seen home a - bove,-



The shad - ows on the hill - sides, The man - y - tint - ed flow'rs,
The ten - der love that guards us, When - ev - er dan - ger low'rs,
The home where all His chil - dren Shall sing with full - er pow'rs,



O God! how fair Thy lov - ing care Has made this earth of ours!
O God! how fair Thy lov - ing care Has made this earth of ours!
"O God! how fair Thy lov - ing care Has made this heav'n of ours!" A - men.

The Beautiful Gate

1. A lame man sat at the Beau - ti - ful Gate, Un - heed - ing, the
 2. They heard the sad cry at the Beau - ti - ful Gate, Of him that was
 3. They took his right hand at the Beau - ti - ful Gate, The peo - ple looked
 4. To - day, Je - sus stands at the Beau - ti - ful Gate, Oh, ye who would

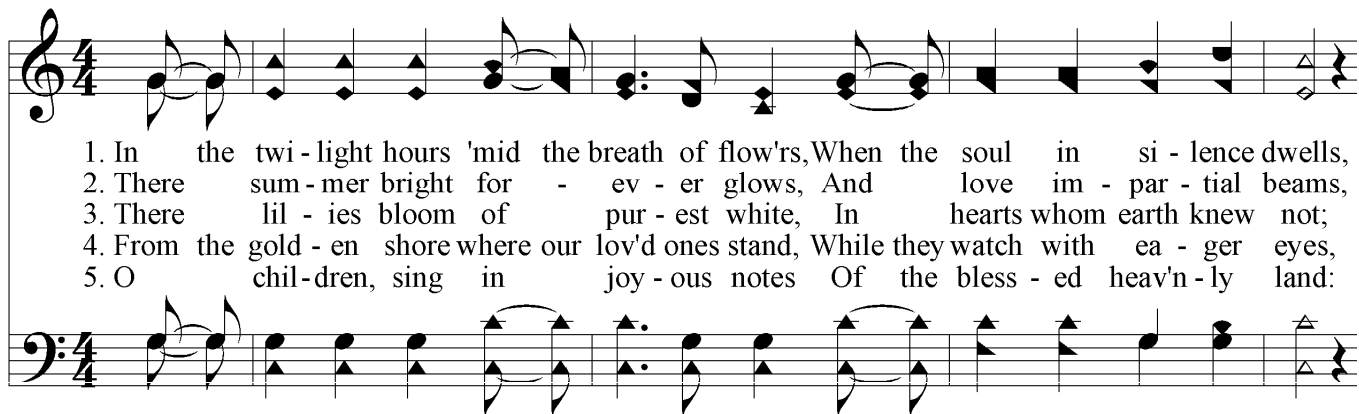
throng passed by; With pit - i - ful look he asked for an alms,
 poor and lame, Of sil - ver and gold they had none to give,
 with sur - prise; He, leap - ing up, stood, to God giv - ing praise,
 mer - cy claim; Have faith and be - lieve, new life you'll re - ceive;

Chorus

As the ser - vants of God drew nigh.
 But they healed him in Je - sus' name. By the Beau - ti - ful Gate,
 As they bade him in Christ a - rise. Je - sus wait - eth to heal
 Trust now, in the Sav - ior's name.

1. by the Beau - ti - ful Gate, All who will come to the Beau - ti - ful Gate.
 2. *Rit...*

The Beautiful Land

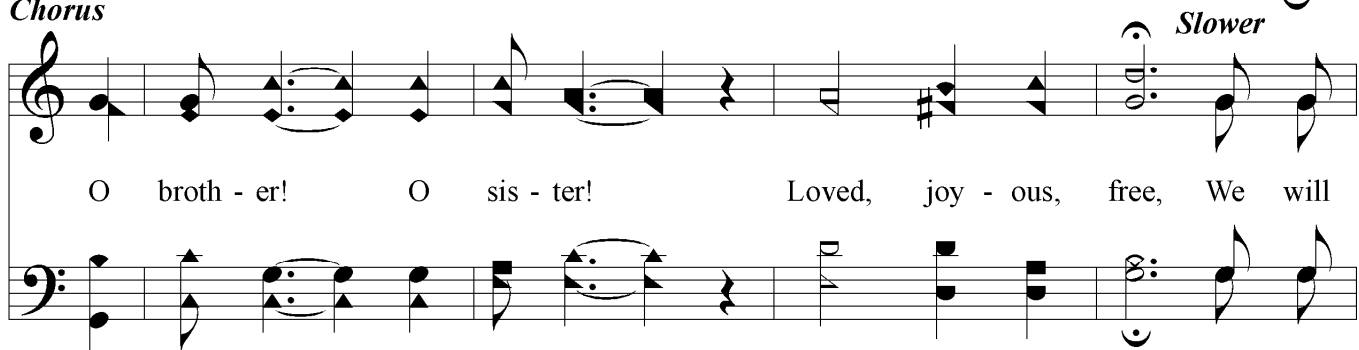


1. In the twi - light hours 'mid the breath of flow'rs, When the soul in si - lence dwells,
2. There sum - mer bright for - ev - er glows, And love im - par - tial beams,
3. There lil - ies bloom of pur - est white, In hearts whom earth knew not;
4. From the gold - en shore where our lov'd ones stand, While they watch with ea - ger eyes,
5. O chil - dren, sing in joy - ous notes Of the bless - ed heav'n - ly land:

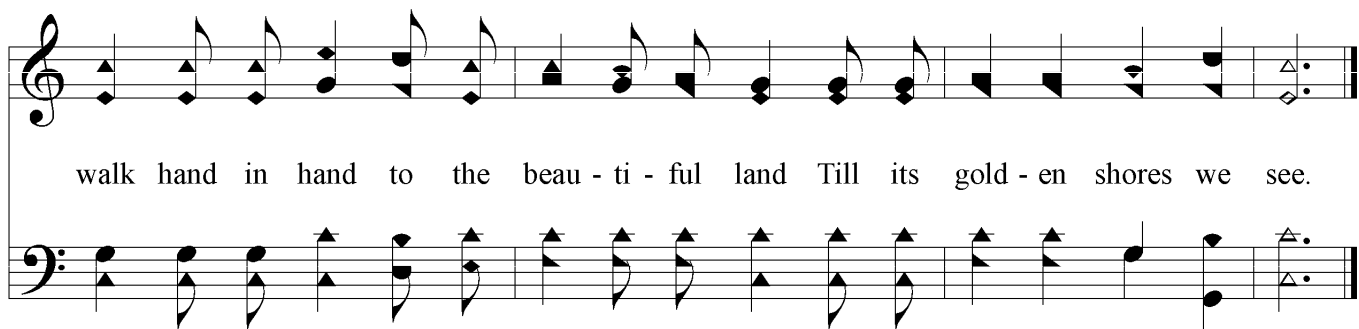


Sweet ech - oes come from the far - off home, Like the voice of eve - ning bells.
Where wa - ters flow in rip - pling song, From life's a - bound - ing stream.
There wea - ry souls find heav'n - ly peace, When sor - row's work is wrought.
Sweet voic - es come, and they call us home To the home in the spir - it's skies.
And let us walk in love and truth Till we join that ra - diant band.

Chorus



O broth - er! O sis - ter! Loved, joy - ous, free, We will



walk hand in hand to the beau - ti - ful land Till its gold - en shores we see.

From "The Carol"

Words: Unknown
Music: Rev. Alfred Lancaster

The Beautiful Light

1. Je - sus is the light, the way, We are walk - ing in the light, We are
 2. We who know our sins for - giv'n, We are walk - ing in the light, We are
 3. As we jour - ney here be - low, We are walk - ing in the light, We are
 4. We will sing His pow'r to save, We are walk - ing in the light, We are

walk - ing in the light; Shin - ing bright - er day by day, We are walk - ing in the
 walk - ing in the light; Find on earth the joy of heav'n, We are walk - ing in the
 walk - ing in the light; Oh, what joy and peace we know, We are walk - ing in the
 walk - ing in the light; We will tri - umph o'er the grave, We are walk - ing in the

Chorus

beau-ti-ful light of God. We are walk - ing in the light, We are
 Walk-ing in the light, beau-ti-ful light of God,

walk - ing in the light, We are walk - ing in the
 Walk-ing in the light, beau-ti-ful light of God, Walk-ing in the light,

The Beautiful Light

light,
walk - ing in the light, We are walk - ing in the beau - ti - ful light of God.

The musical score is written for a single melodic line in G major (one flat) and 4/4 time. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The melody begins with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note C5. The next measure contains a dotted quarter note D5, an eighth note E5, and an eighth note F5. The following measure has a dotted quarter note G5, an eighth note A5, and an eighth note B5. The final measure of the melody features a triplet of eighth notes: C6, B5, and A5. The bass line provides a steady accompaniment with quarter notes: G3, A3, B3, C4, D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4, C4. A triplet of eighth notes (G4, A4, B4) is also present in the bass line, corresponding to the final measure of the melody.

The Beautiful Vale

(Text: Heb. 4:9)

mp *f*

1. My soul with rap - ture waits for thee, Beau - ti - ful vale of rest;
2. Thy ra - dant fields and glow - ing skies, Beau - ti - ful vale of rest;
3. The joys of earth, how soon they fade, Beau - ti - ful vale of rest;
4. Oh, who would dwell for - ev - er here, Beau - ti - ful vale of rest;

mp *f*

My home be - yond the roll - ing sea, Beau - ti - ful vale of rest.
Too pure and bright for mor - tal eyes, Beau - ti - ful vale of rest.
Like morn - ing dew or eve - ning shade, Beau - ti - ful vale of rest.
With joy, un - fad - ing joy, so near? Beau - ti - ful vale of rest.

mf *A little slower*

I long to sing thy pleas - ures o'er, The beau - ties of thy tran - quil shore,
Be - side the liv - ing stream that flows, The wea - ry heart shall find re - pose;
Yet when we reach thy gold - en strand, Our gen - tle Sav - ior's prom - is'd land,
Oh may I live, that I may wear A star - ry crown for ev - er there,

a tempo

Where pain and sor - row come up more, Beau - ti - ful vale of rest.
Thy pearl - y gates shall nev - er close, Beau - ti - ful vale of rest.
We'll sing with all the ran - som'd band, Beau - ti - ful vale of rest.
And breathe thy sweet and balm - y air, Beau - ti - ful vale of rest.

The Beautiful Vale

Chorus

Beau - ti - ful vale of rest, Beau - ti - ful vale of rest,
Beau - ti - ful vale of rest, Beau - ti - ful vale of rest,

My soul with rap - ture longs for thee, O beau - ti - ful vale of rest.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble clef for the voice line and a bass clef for the piano accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The chorus consists of two lines of music. The first line has two verses of lyrics. The second line has one verse of lyrics. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines.

The Beautiful World

1. There's beau - ty in the sun - shine, There's beau - ty in the show'rs,
2. But there's a world of prom - ise More beau - ti - ful and pure,
3. One sea - son bland and ver - nal Shall bless that hal - lowed ground,

There's beau - ty in the wild - wood, There's beau - ty in the flow'rs;
Where all that's bright and love - ly For - ev - er shall en - dure;
And change - less and e - ter - nal Shall beau - ty smile a - round;

The val - ley and the moun - tain, The o - cean and the plain,
No an - gry storms as - sail it, No blast, no sick - ly blight,
From hun - ger, thirst, and weak - ness, The ran - somed souls are free,

In beau - ty robed en - trance the heart, And ev - 'ry sense en - chain.
No chill - ing winds, no burn - ing heat, No dark and drear - y night.
They drink the stream and pluck the fruit Of im - mor - tal - i - ty.

The Best Friend Is Jesus

"A friend that sticketh closer than a brother." – Prov. 48:24



1. Oh, the best friend to have is Je - sus, When the cares of life up - on you
2. What a friend I have found in Je - sus! Peace and com - fort to my soul He
3. Tho' I pass thru the night of sor - row, And the chil - ly waves of Jor - dan
4. When at last to our home we gath - er, With the loved ones who have gone be -

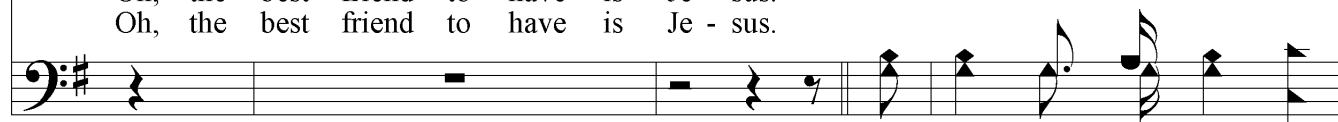


roll; He will heal the wound - ed heart, He will strength and grace im - part;
brings; Lean - ing on His might - y arm, I will fear no ill nor harm;
roll, Nev - er need I shrink nor fear, For my Sav - ior is so near;
fore, We will sing up - on the shore, Prais - ing Him for - ev - er - more;

Chorus



Oh, the best friend to have is Je - sus.
Oh, the best friend to have is Je - sus. The best friend to have is
Oh, the best friend to have is Je - sus.
Oh, the best friend to have is Je - sus.



Je - sus, The best friend to have is Je - sus, He will help you
Je - sus ev - 'ry day, Je - sus all the way,

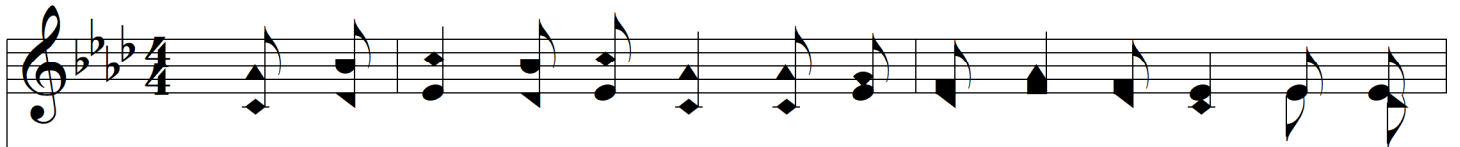


when you fall, He will hear you when you call; Oh, the best friend to have is Je - sus.

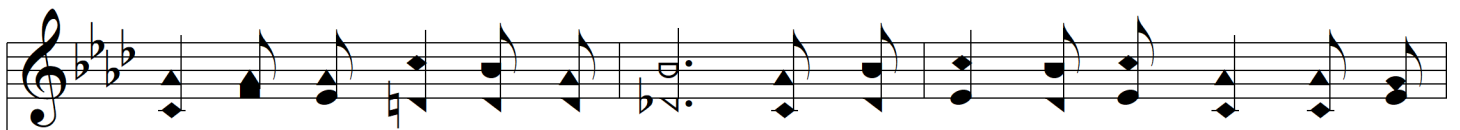


The Best Friend Of All

Ab/A♭ - DO



1. Do you seek for a friend who is al - ways the same, Who will
2. Would you lean on an arm that is a - ble to quell All the
3. Would you walk day by day in a ha - lo of light, In the
4. Would you dwell ev - er - more in the man - sions a - bove, 'Mid the



an - swer your sigh and your call? There is just such a Friend, I will
forc - es of ill that a - bound? Grasp the hand that was pierced to re -
smile of the an - gels of God? Would you know the re - pose that no
glo - ries that fade not a - way? Would you drink end - less bliss from the



tell you His name— It is Je - sus, the best Friend of all.
move Sa - tan's spell, And thy soul's dear - est ref - uge is found.
sor - row can blight? Choose the path your Re - deem - er has trod.
fount of His love? Give your heart to the Sav - ior to - day.



Pre - cious Je - sus, the best Friend of all.

Chorus



Oh, the best Friend of all is the "Might - y to save," He ev - er will



The Best Friend Of All

D. S. al Fine

hear when you call; He poured out His soul to re - deem from the grave,

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Best Friend Of All'. 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 clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed between the two staves. The piece concludes with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

The Better Land

"A better country, that is an heavenly." – Heb. 11:16

1. There is a land mine eye hath seen In vi - sions of en - rap - tured thought,
2. A land up - on whose bliss - ful shore There rests no shad - ow, falls no stain;
3. Its skies are not like earth - ly skies, With var - ying hues of shade and light;
4. There sweeps no des - o - lat - ing wind A - cross the calm, se - rene a - bode,

So bright, that all which spreads be - tween Is with its ra - diant glo - ries fraught.
There those who meet shall part no more, And those long part - ed meet a - gain.
It hath no need of suns, to rise To dis - si - pate the gloom of night.
The wan - d'rer there a home may find With - in the par - a - dise of God.

Chorus

Oh, land of love, of joy and light, Thy glo - ries
Oh, land of love, of joy and light,

gild Thy glo - ries gild earth's dark - est night: Thy tran - quil shore,
Thy glo - ries gild earth's dark - est night; Thy tran - quil shore,

The Better Land

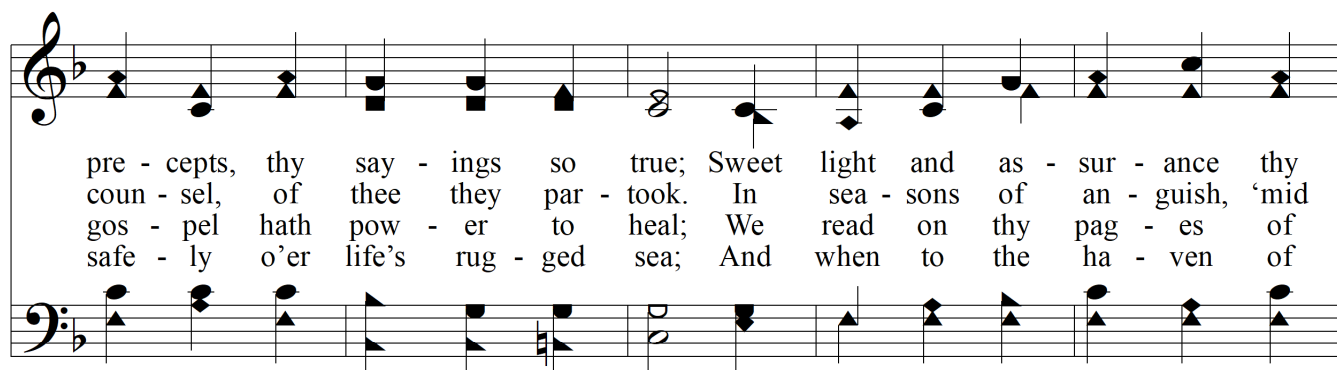
we, too, shall see, When day shall break, and shad-ows flee.
we, too, shall see, When day shall break

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Better Land'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The treble staff contains the vocal melody with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: 'we, too, shall see, When day shall break, and shad-ows flee.' The bass staff contains the accompaniment. The music is in a key with one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The melody features a mix of quarter, eighth, and half notes, with some phrases being repeated. The accompaniment provides a steady harmonic foundation with various rhythmic patterns.

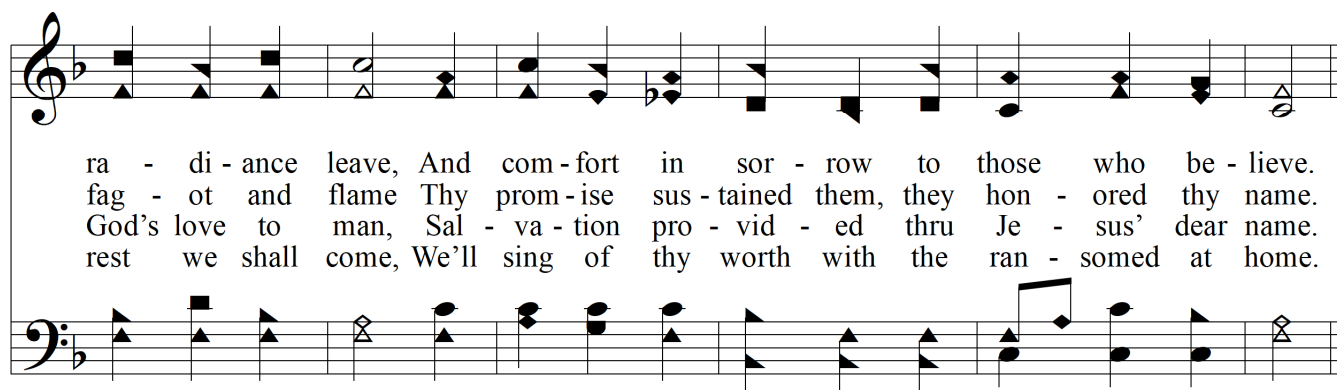
The Bible



1. The Book of the ag - es, the old - est, the new; We love thee, Thy
2. Our fa - thers did love thee, thou blest sa - cred Book; Thy words were their
3. Dear Bi - ble, thy pag - es our God doth re - veal, Thy won - der - ful
4. And now, bless - ed Bi - ble, our lamp thou shalt be, To guide us all



pre - cepts, thy say - ings so true; Sweet light and as - sur - ance thy
coun - sel, of thee they par - took. In sea - sons of an - guish, 'mid
gos - pel hath pow - er to heal; We read on thy pag - es of
safe - ly o'er life's rug - ged sea; And when to the ha - ven of



ra - di - ance leave, And com - fort in sor - row to those who be - lieve.
fag - ot and flame Thy prom - ise sus - tained them, they hon - ored thy name.
God's love to man, Sal - va - tion pro - vid - ed thru Je - sus' dear name.
rest we shall come, We'll sing of thy worth with the ran - somed at home.

The B-I-B-L-E

The B - I - B - L - E, Yes, that's the book for me; I

The first system of musical notation is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The treble clef part begins with a whole rest, followed by quarter notes G4, A4, B4, and C5. The bass clef part starts with a whole note chord of G2, B2, and D3, followed by quarter notes E3, F3, G3, and A3. The lyrics are: "The B - I - B - L - E, Yes, that's the book for me; I".

stand a - lone on the Word of God, The B - I - B - L - E.

The second system of musical notation continues in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The treble clef part features quarter notes G4, A4, B4, and C5, followed by quarter notes D5, C5, B4, and A4. The bass clef part features quarter notes G2, B2, and D3, followed by quarter notes E3, F3, G3, and A3. The lyrics are: "stand a - lone on the Word of God, The B - I - B - L - E.".

The Bird With The Broken Pinion

1. I walked in gate wood-land mead-ows, Where sweet the thrush - es sing,
 2. I found a young life bro - ken By sin's se - duc - tive art,
 3. But the bird with a bro - ken pin - ion Kept an - oth - er from the snare,

And found, on a bed of moss - es, A bird with a bro - ken wing.
 And, touched by a Christ-like pit - y, I took him to my heart.
 And the life that sin had strick - en Raised an - oth - er from de - spair.

I healed its wound, and each morn - ing It sang its old sweet strain;
 He lived with a no - ble pur - pose, And strug - gled not in vain;
 Each loss has its own com - pen - sa - tion, There are heal - ings for ev - 'ry pain;

But the bird with the bro - ken pin - ion, Nev - er soared as high a - gain.
 But the life that sin had strick - en Nev - er soared as high a - gain.
 But the bird with a bro - ken pin - ion Nev - er soars as high a - gain.

The Bird With The Broken Pinion

Refrain

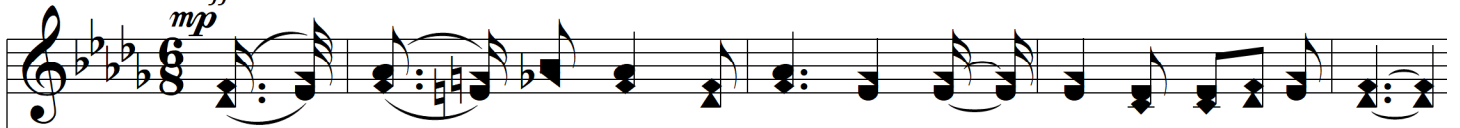
But the bird with the bro - ken pin - ion Nev - er soared as high a - gain,
But the life that sin had strick - en Nev - er soared as high a - gain,
But the bird with a bro - ken pin - ion Nev - er soars as high a - gain,

But the bird with the bro - ken pin - ion Nev - er soared as high a - gain.
But the life that sin had strick - en Nev - er soared as high a - gain.
But the bird with a bro - ken pin - ion Nev - er soars as high a - gain. A - men.

The Bird With A Broken Wing

Db/F - MI

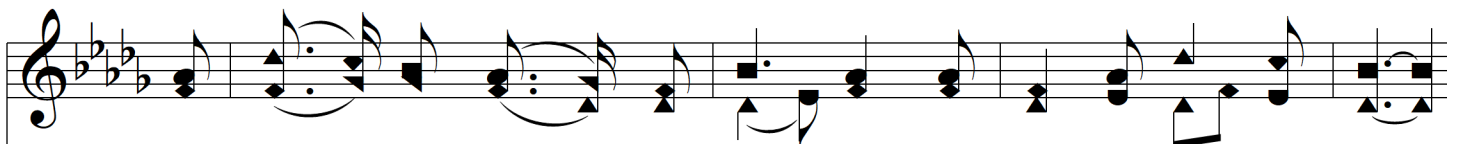
Effective as a solo



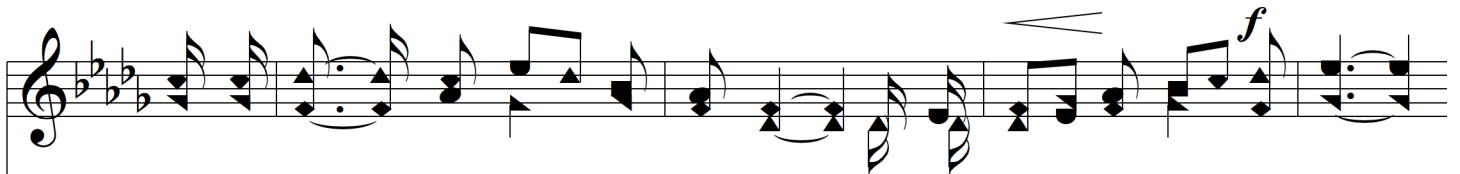
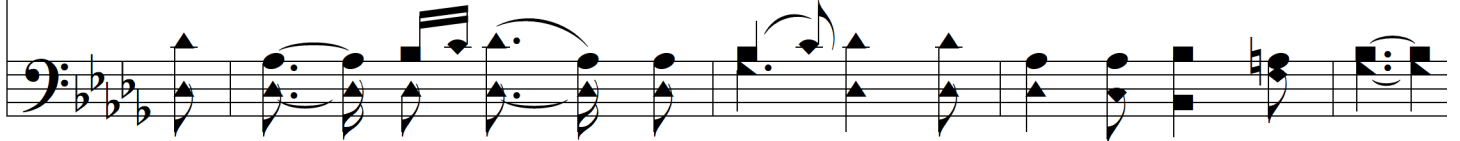
1. I walked in the wood-land mead-ows, Where sweet the thrush - es sing,
2. I found a young life bro - ken By sin's se - duc - tive art,
3. But the bird with a bro - ken pin - ion, Kept an - oth - er from the snare,



And found on a bed of moss-es, A bird with a bro - ken wing,
And touched with a Christ-like pit - y, I took him to my heart;
And the life that sin had strick-en, Raised an - oth - er from de-spair;



I healed its wing, and each morn - ing It sang its old sweet strain,
He lived with a nobl - er pur - pose, And strug - gled not in vain,
Each loss has its own com - pen - sa - tion, There's heal - ing for each pain,



But the bird with the bro - ken pin - ion, Nev - er soared as high a - gain;
But the life that sin had strick-en, Nev - er soared as high a - gain;
But the bird with the bro - ken pin - ion, Nev - er soared as high a - gain;



The Bird With A Broken Wing

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both are in a key signature of three flats (B-flat major or D-flat minor) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody in the treble clef starts with a mezzo-forte (*m*) dynamic and ends with a pianissimo (*pp*) dynamic, indicated by a hairpin. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

But the bird with the bro - ken pin - ion, Nev - er soared as high a - gain.
But the life that sin had strick-en, Nev - er soared as high a - gain.
But the bird with the bro - ken pin - ion, Nev - er soared as high a - gain.

The Bitter With The Sweet

B \flat /F - SOL



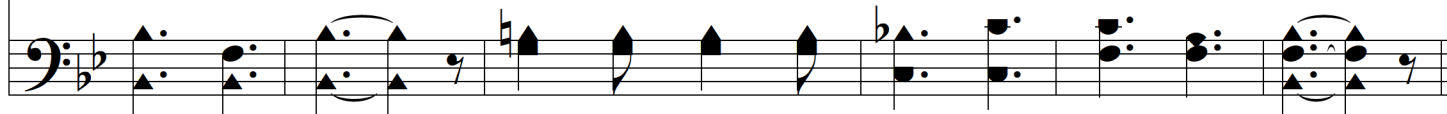
1. Do not be dis-cour-aged when the dark clouds come, When the pass-ing
2. When be-neath some heav-y load your heart is sad, When it seems you
3. He who sees the spar-row fall is watch-ing you, Do not be dis-



days are full of toil and pain; On-ly stop and think that He who
can-not ev-er smile a-gain, God who let the sor-row come will
cour-aged, mur-mur nor com-plain; Trust Him thru the tri-als, to your



gives the sun, Makes the clouds and al- so sends the rain.
make you glad, He's the One who gives the sun and rain.
task be true, He who sends the sun- shine sends the rain.



Chorus



Take the bit-ter with the sweet, the care and sor-row with the joy,



The Bitter With The Sweet

E - ven gold in all its bright - ness has al - loy;

So re - mem - ber when your heart is full of grief and pain,

That tho' He sends the sun - shine, He al - so sends the rain.

The Blessed Cross Of Jesus

1. The bless - ed cross of Je - sus! Oh, bear it o'er the earth, Till those that
2. Lift up the cross of Je - sus Be - fore the eyes of men, Till they shall
3. Lay down the cross of Je - sus, Be - yond the si - lent sea, And take the

The first system of music is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The lyrics are printed between the two staves.

Chorus

sit in dark - ness Have learn'd to know its worth.
see its bless - ing, And shall take heart a - gain. Go out, go out with cour - age! The
crown of glo - ry That's wait - ing there for thee.

The chorus section begins with a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The lyrics are printed between the two staves. The music is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb).

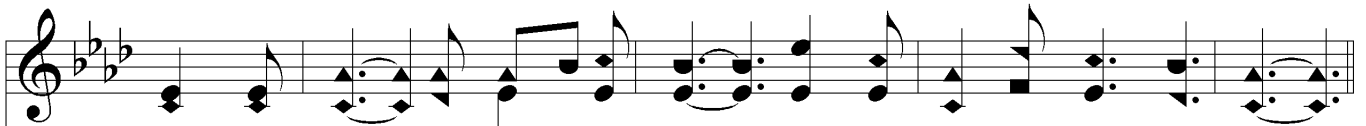
Mas - ter's cross hold fast; Re - turn, re - turn in tri - umph To rest with Him at last.

The final system of music consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The lyrics are printed between the two staves. The music is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb).

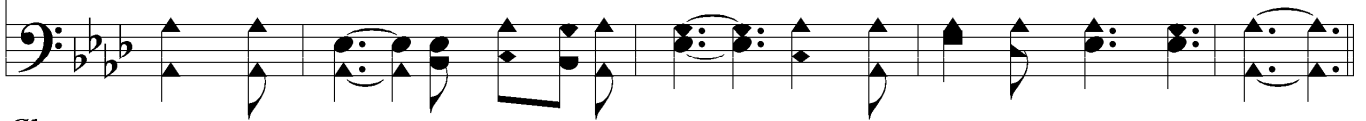
The Blessed Rock



1. 'Mid the wild and fear - ful blast, I have reached the Rock at last;
2. Wrecked by sin and tem - pest tossed, Com - pass, chart and an - chor lost,
3. Rock, that hides my trem - bling soul From the storms that dark - ly roll;
4. When be - yond the vale of night I shall soar to realms of light;



Help - less, weak and sore dis - mayed, To the cross I'll cling for aid.
He whose pow'r a - lone can save, Lulls the wind and stills the wave.
While be - neath, the surg - es dash, Thun - ders roar, and light - nings flash.
When mine eyes be - hold the King, Heart and soul and tongue shall sing.



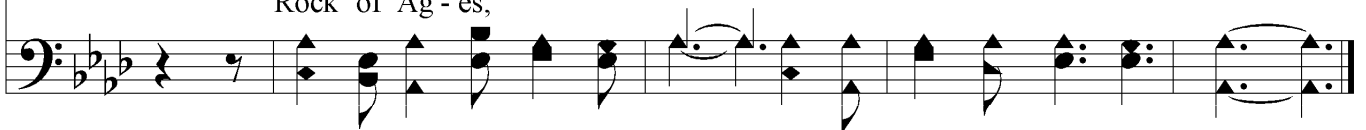
Chorus



"Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me; Let me hide my - self in Thee,
"Rock of Ag - es, Let me hide



Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee."
Rock of Ag - es,"

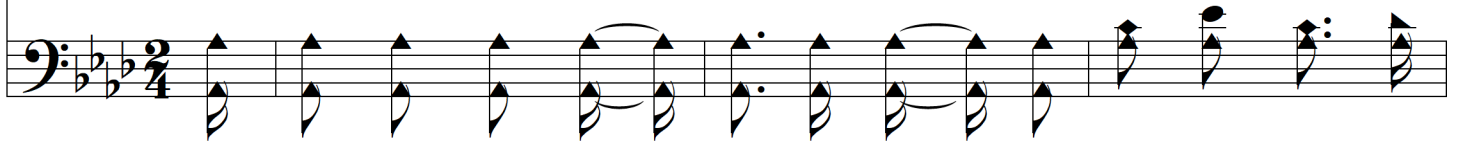


The Blood Is All My Plea

A \flat /E \flat - SOL



1. I knew that God in His word had spo - ken, The pow'r of sin can
2. Must I go on in sin and sor - row, To - day in sun - shine,
3. With an - guish wrung, I cried, my Lord, Is there not pow'r in
4. Oh, yes, My love will take you in, The blood will cleanse you
5. And there I stand this ver - y hour, Kept by Al - might - y



all be bro - ken, The heart held cap - tive, yet be free;
clouds to - mor - row? First I'm sin - ning, then re - pent - ing,
Je - sus' blood To make in me a per - fect cure,
from all sin, Will wash a - way your guilt - y stains,
keep - ing pow'r; Temp - ta - tions come, the blood's my plea,



Chorus



Lord is this bless - ing not for me?
Now I'm stub - born, then re - lent - ing. The blood, the blood is
To cleanse my heart and keep it pure?
And cleanse till not one spot re - mains.
The pre - cious blood now cleans - es me.



all my plea, Hal - le - lu - jah! it cleans - eth me; Hal - le - lu - jah! it cleans - eth me.



The Bolted Door

1. Do you know the bless-ed Sav - ior's at the door? That He lin - gers there to
 2. Do not keep Him long - er wait - ing at the door; Hear Him knock - ing, call - ing
 3. Will you close your heart a - gainst Him at the door? Will He not be all you
 4. Oh, to think that Je - sus waits out - side the door, He may leave you, to re-

bless you more and more? Will you not in - vite Him in, And His
 loud - er than be - fore. Bid Him wel - come now with - in, Turn a -
 need for - ev - er more? He will take a - way your pride, Be your
 turn, no, nev - er - more; Soon His Spir - it may be gone, Leave you

fel - low - ship be - gin, He is wait - ing, knock - ing, call - ing at the door.
 way from ev - 'ry sin, He will en - ter, and the feast be ev - er - more.
 nev - er - fail - ing guide, To the man - sions where the bless - ed ones a - dore.
 help - less and a - lone, Haste to hear Him now and o - pen wide the door.

Chorus

He is wait - ing, He is wait - ing, He is knock - ing at the door, He is
 wait - ing, He is wait - ing, knock - ing at the door,

The Bolted Door

wait - ing, He is knock-ing at the door, He is wait - ing, He is
wait-ing, He is wait-ing, nnock-ing at the door, wait-ing, He is wait-ing,

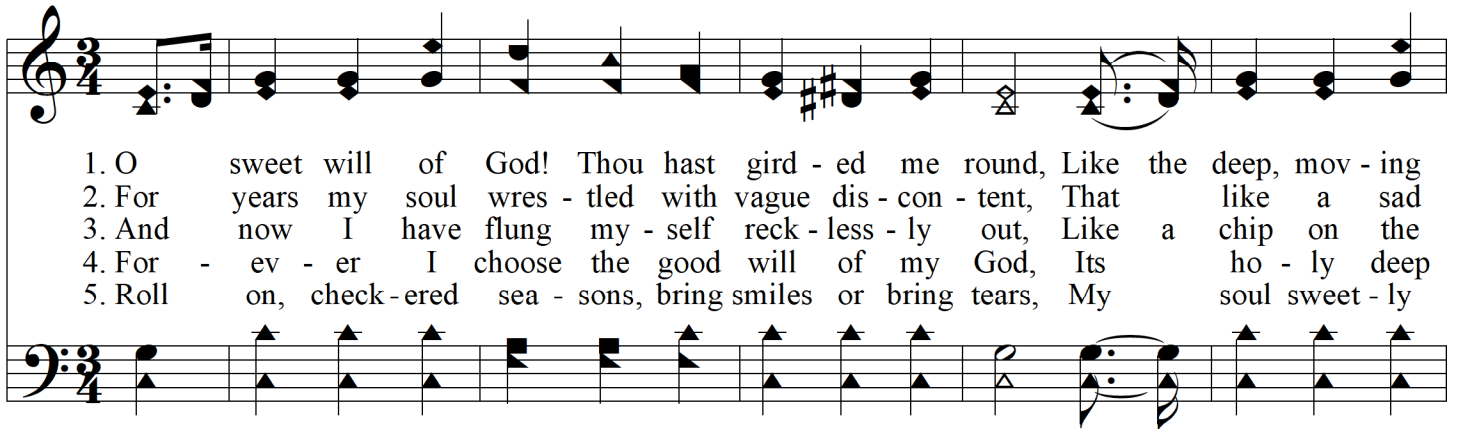
Rit...

knock-ing at the door, He is wait-ing, He is knock-ing at the door.
He is knock-ing at the door.

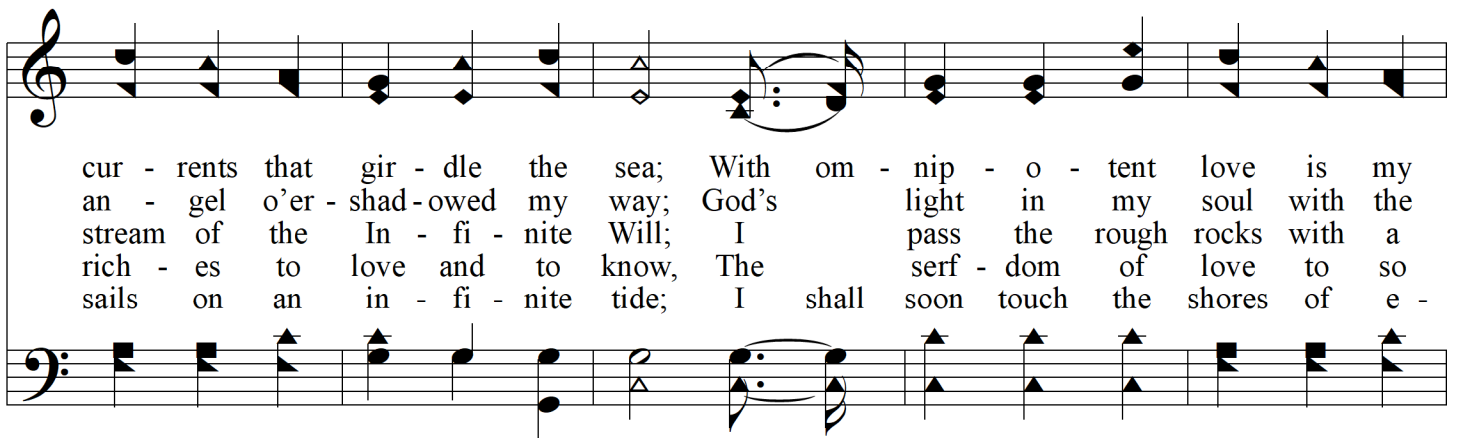
The musical score consists of two systems. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The second system also has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line, with a 'Rit...' marking above the vocal line. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and moving lines in the right hand.

The Bondage Of Love

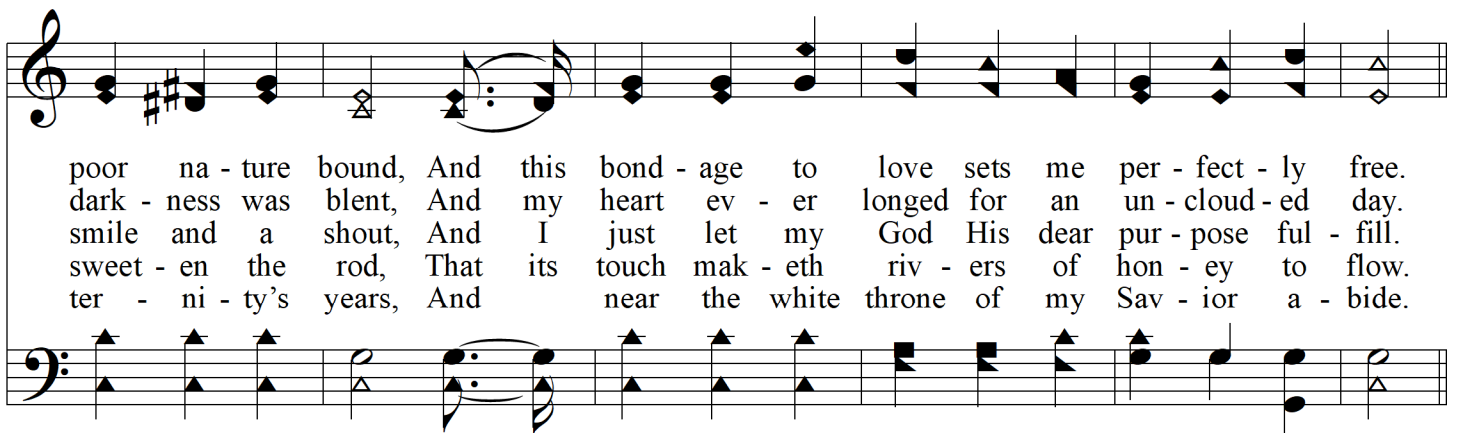
C/E - MI



1. O sweet will of God! Thou hast gird - ed me round, Like the deep, mov - ing
2. For years my soul wres - tled with vague dis - con - tent, That like a sad
3. And now I have flung my - self reck - less - ly out, Like a chip on the
4. For - ev - er I choose the good will of my God, Its ho - ly deep
5. Roll on, check - ered sea - sons, bring smiles or bring tears, My soul sweet - ly



cur - rents that gir - dle the sea; With om - nip - o - tent love is my
an - gel o'er - shad - owed my way; God's light in my soul with the
stream of the In - fi - nite Will; I pass the rough rocks with a
rich - es to love and to know, The serf - dom of love to so
sails on an in - fi - nite tide; I shall soon touch the shores of e -



poor na - ture bound, And this bond - age to love sets me per - fect - ly free.
dark - ness was blent, And my heart ev - er longed for an un - cloud - ed day.
smile and a shout, And I just let my God His dear pur - pose ful - fill.
sweet - en the rod, That its touch mak - eth riv - ers of hon - ey to flow.
ter - ni - ty's years, And near the white throne of my Sav - ior a - bide.

Chorus



Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! my soul is now free!

The Bondage Of Love



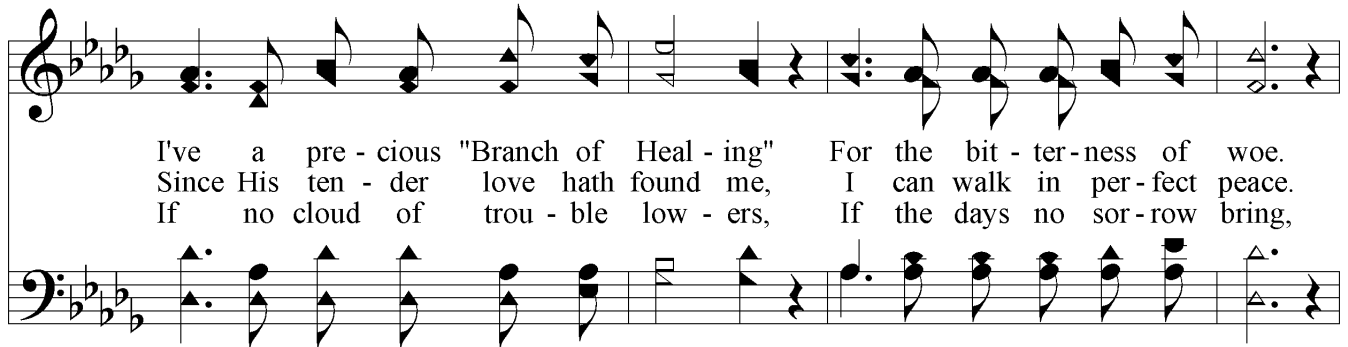
For the pre - cious blood of Je - sus cleans - eth e - ven me.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "The Bondage Of Love". It consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and contains the vocal melody. The bottom staff is in bass clef and contains the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff. The music is in a common time signature and features a simple, hymn-like melody with a piano accompaniment of chords and moving lines.

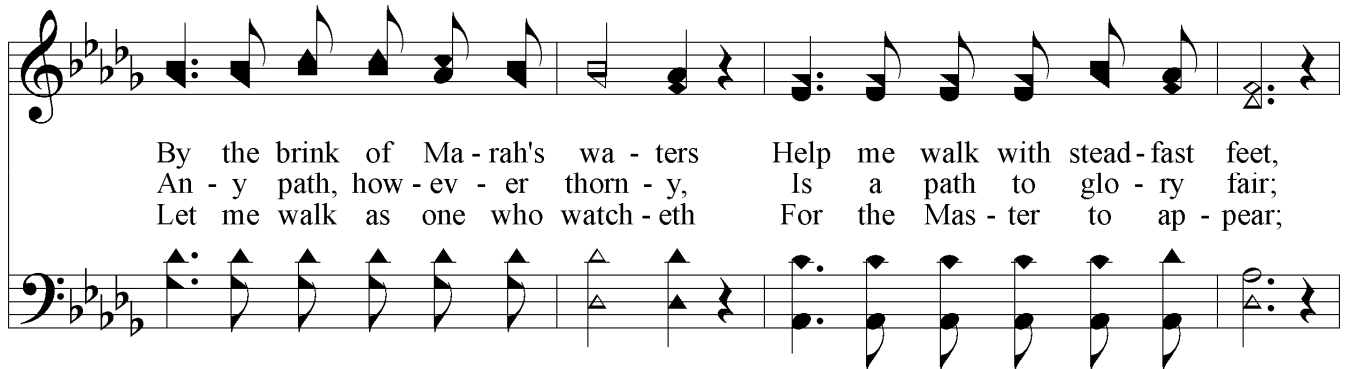
The Branch Of Healing



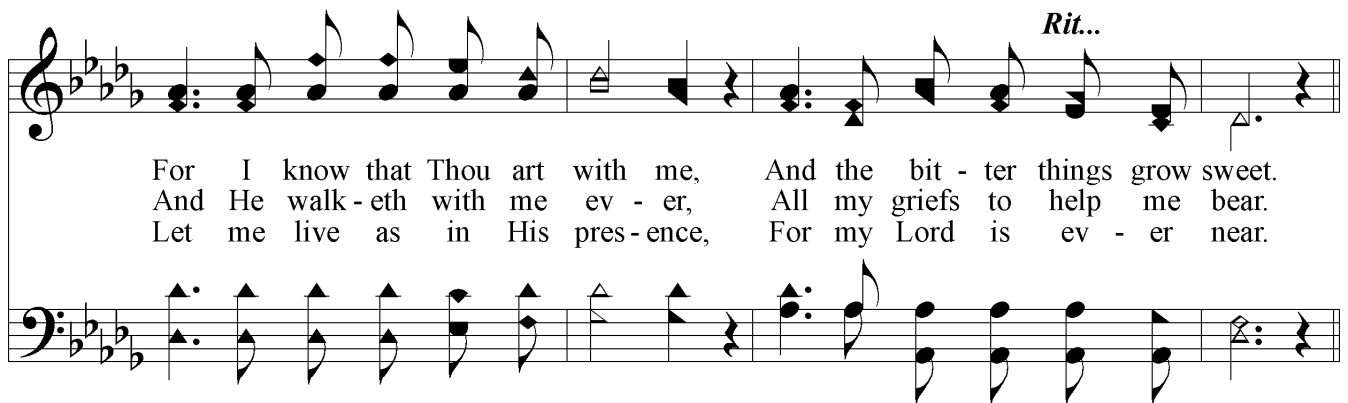
1. If He will that I shall trav - el Where the bit - ter wa - ters flow,
2. If He will that strife sur - round me, If He will that cares in - crease,
3. If my path is strewn with blos - soms, If the birds a - round me sing,



I've a pre - cious "Branch of Heal - ing" For the bit - ter - ness of woe.
Since His ten - der love hath found me, I can walk in per - fect peace.
If no cloud of trou - ble low - ers, If the days no sor - row bring,



By the brink of Ma - rah's wa - ters Help me walk with stead - fast feet,
An - y path, how - ev - er thorn - y, Is a path to glo - ry fair;
Let me walk as one who watch - eth For the Mas - ter to ap - pear;



Rit...
For I know that Thou art with me, And the bit - ter things grow sweet.
And He walk - eth with me ev - er, All my griefs to help me bear.
Let me live as in His pres - ence, For my Lord is ev - er near.

The Branch Of Healing

Refrain

Prayerful

With me ev - er, with me ev - er! Bless - ed Je - sus, Friend di - vine!

Cres... *Rit...* *p*

Let me nev - er, let me nev - er Hold my will op - posed to Thine.

The Bridegroom Comes

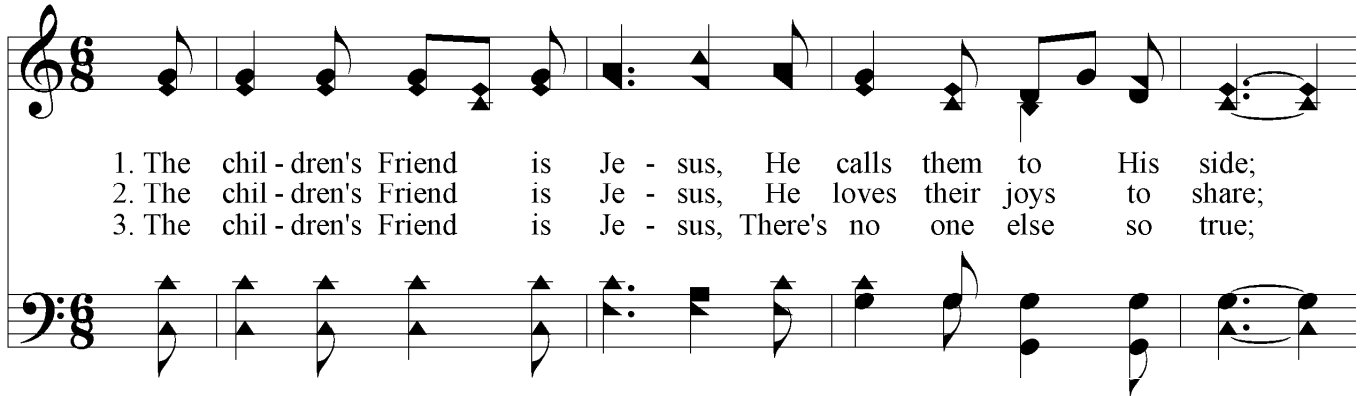
1. The Bride-groom comes! Bride of the Lamb, a - wake! The mid - night cry is
 2. The mar - riage day Has come; lift up thy head! Put on thy brid - al
 3. Shake off earth's dust, And wash thy wea - ry feet! A - rise, make haste, go
 4. Sing the new song! Thy tri - umph has be - gun; Thy tears are wiped a -

Response

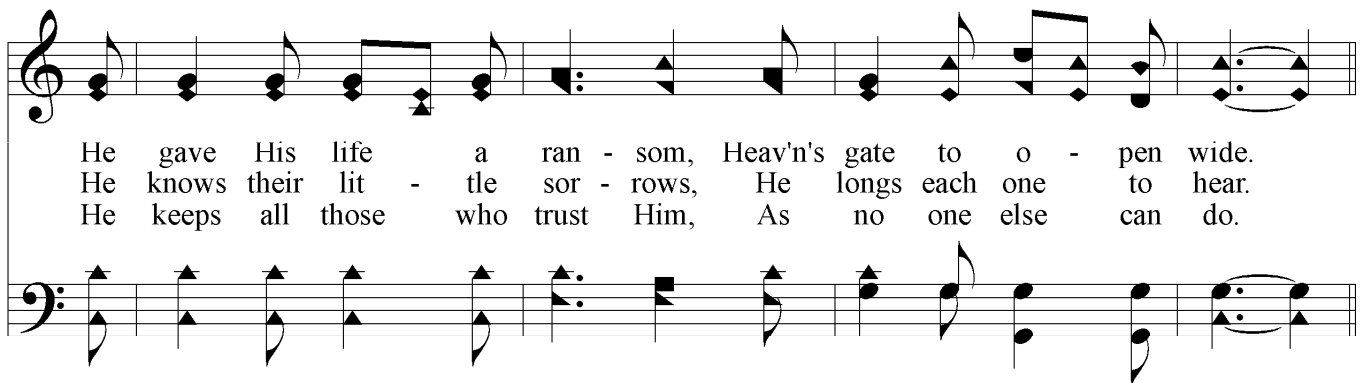
heard; Thy sleep for - sake.
 robe, The feast is spread.
 forth, The bride - groom greet. All hail! all hail! Thou
 way, Thy night is done.

Lamb of God once slain, We wel - come Thy re - turn To earth a - gain.

The Children's Friend is Jesus

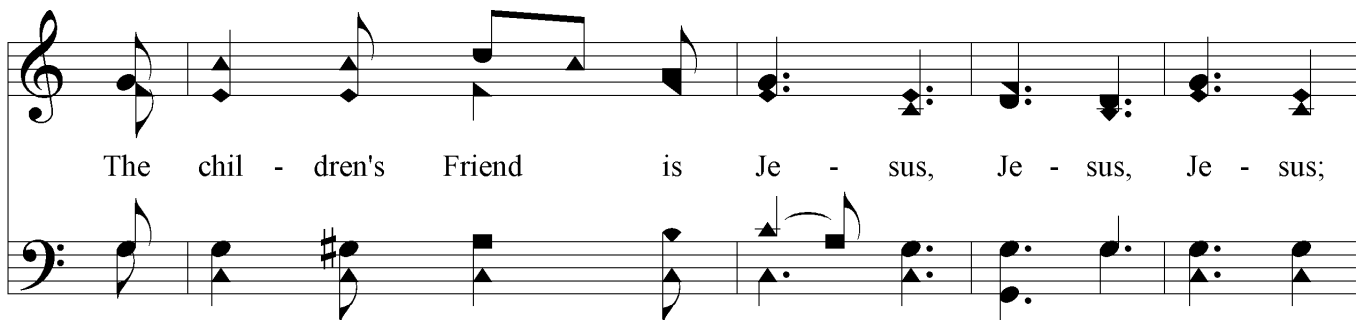


1. The chil - dren's Friend is Je - sus, He calls them to His side;
2. The chil - dren's Friend is Je - sus, He loves their joys to share;
3. The chil - dren's Friend is Je - sus, There's no one else so true;

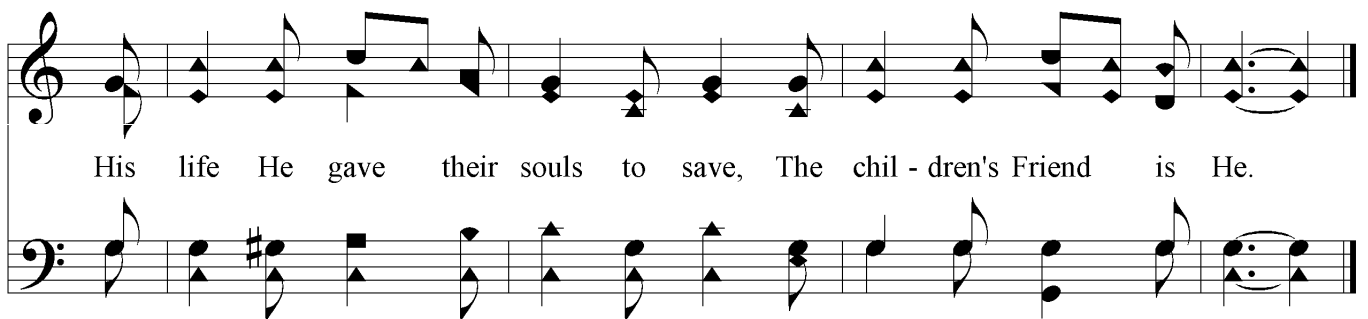


He gave His life a ran - som, Heav'n's gate to o - pen wide.
He knows their lit - tle sor - rows, He longs each one to hear.
He keeps all those who trust Him, As no one else can do.

Chorus

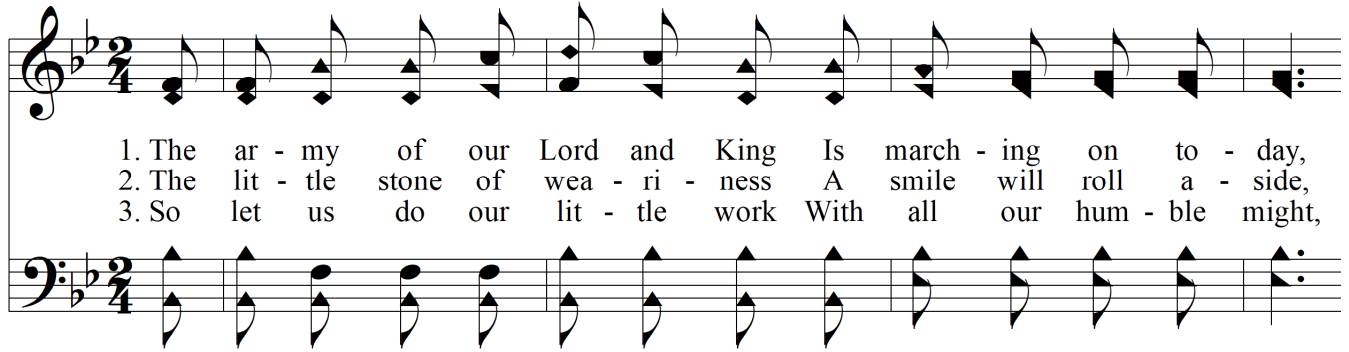


The chil - dren's Friend is Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus;



His life He gave their souls to save, The chil - dren's Friend is He.

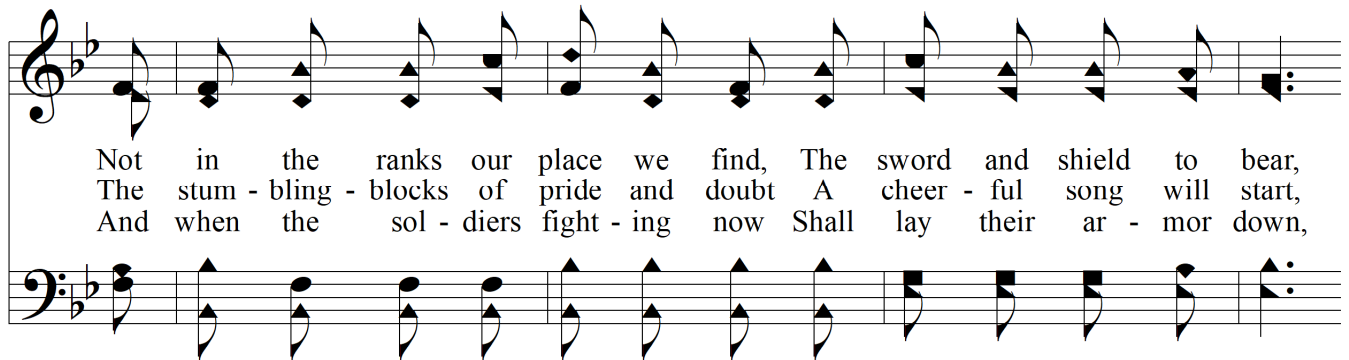
The Children's Work



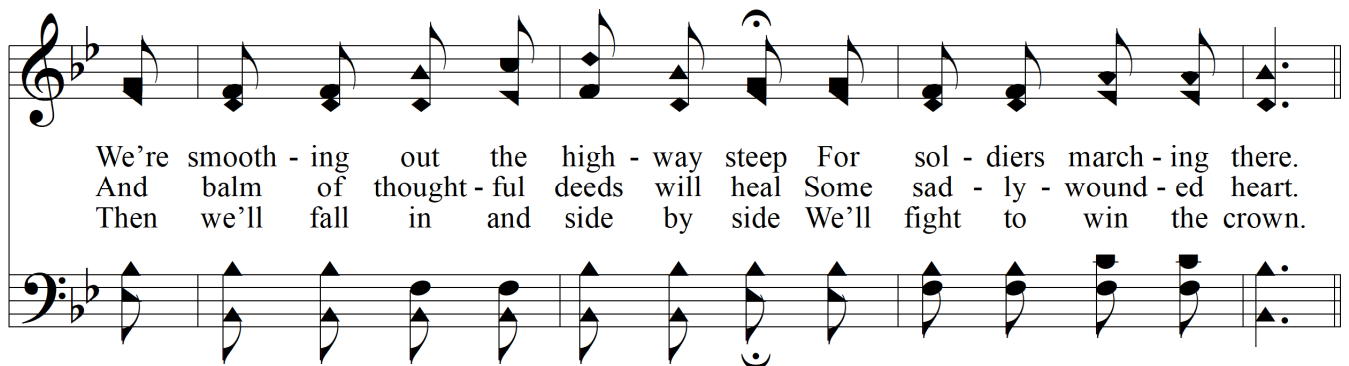
1. The ar - my of our Lord and King Is march - ing on to - day,
2. The lit - tle stone of wea - ri - ness A smile will roll a - side,
3. So let us do our lit - tle work With all our hum - ble might,



The might - y men of val - or go To drive the foe a - way;
The jag - ged rocks of en - mi - ty A kind - ly word will hide;
And help to win the bat - tle waged For God and Truth and Right;



Not in the ranks our place we find, The sword and shield to bear,
The stum - bling - blocks of pride and doubt A cheer - ful song will start,
And when the sol - diers fight - ing now Shall lay their ar - mor down,



We're smooth - ing out the high - way steep For sol - diers march - ing there.
And balm of thought - ful deeds will heal Some sad - ly - wound - ed heart.
Then we'll fall in and side by side We'll fight to win the crown.

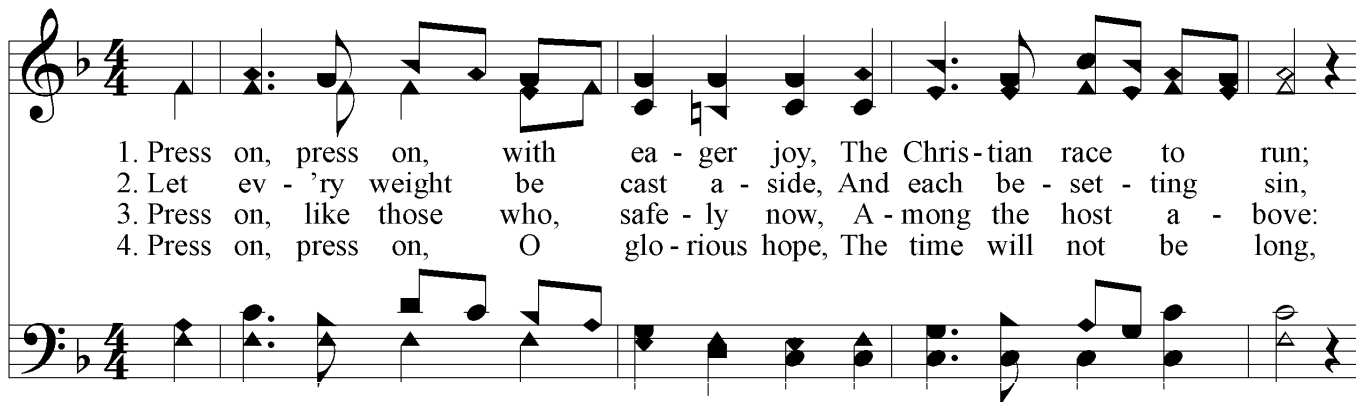
The Children's Work

Chorus

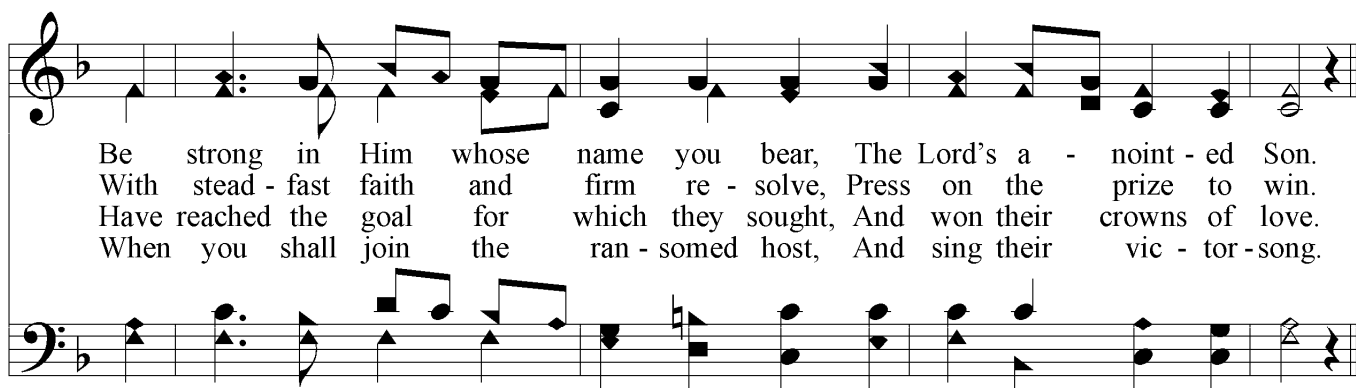
We can - not car - ry bur - dens for our Mas - ter dear, Nor lead His
might - y ar - mies to the fray, But we can walk be - side His faith - ful
sol - diers here, And pick the lit - tle peb - bles from the way.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "We can - not car - ry bur - dens for our Mas - ter dear, Nor lead His might - y ar - mies to the fray, But we can walk be - side His faith - ful sol - diers here, And pick the lit - tle peb - bles from the way." The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement in the right hand.

The Christian Race



1. Press on, press on, with ea - ger joy, The Chris - tian race to run;
2. Let ev - 'ry weight be cast a - side, And each be - set - ting sin,
3. Press on, like those who, safe - ly now, A - mong the host a - bove:
4. Press on, press on, O glo - rious hope, The time will not be long,



Be strong in Him whose name you bear, The Lord's a - noint - ed Son.
With stead - fast faith and firm re - solve, Press on the prize to win.
Have reached the goal for which they sought, And won their crowns of love.
When you shall join the ran - somed host, And sing their vic - tor - song.

Chorus



Press bold - ly on at His com - mand, Whose word can nev - er fail;



Since He, the world has o - ver - come, Thru Him you shall pre - vail.

The Christian Soldier

1. Go for - ward, Chris - tian sol - dier, Be - neath His ban - ner true;
2. Go for - ward, Chris - tian sol - dier, Fear not the se - cret foe;
3. Go for - ward, Chris - tian sol - dier, Fear not the gath'r - ing night;

The Lord him - self, the Lead - er, Shall all thy foes sub - due.
Far more o'er thee are watch - ing, Than hu - man eyes can know.
The Lord hath been thy shel - ter, The Lord will be thy light.

His love fore - tells thy tri - als, He knows thine hour - ly need;
Trust on - ly Christ, thy Cap - tain, Cease not to watch and pray;
When morn His face re - veal - eth, Thy dan - gers all are past;

He can with bread of heav - en Thy faint - ing spir - it feed.
Heed not the treach - 'rous voic - es That lure thy soul a - way.
Oh, pray that faith and vir - tue May keep thee to the last.

The Christian Soldier

Chorus

Go for - ward, Chris - tian sol - dier, Be stead - fast in the right

Have faith in thy com - mand - er, And thou shalt win the fight.

The Christian's Hope

1. While trav - 'ling thru this drear - y land, O'er moun - tain heights or de - sert sand;
 2. This Bless - ed Hope is dear to me, It lifts me up till I can see
 3. This world no Hope like this can give, Nor life so sweet as this to live;

Hope makes the droop - ing spir - its rise And cheers me on to reach the prize.
 That jas - per cit - y bright and fair, Be - yond this world of toil and care.
 No long - er I in dark - ness grope, For now I walk by light of Hope.

Chorus

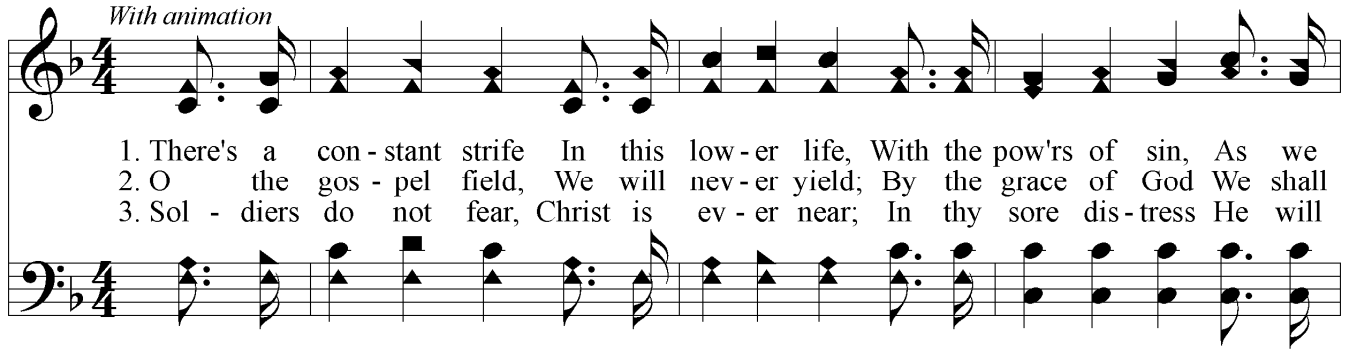
Oh bless - ed hope! Oh pre - cious hope! It lifts the veil and now I see
 bless - ed hope! pre - cious hope!

That land of light where comes no night Where I shall live e - ter - nal - ly.
 land of light no night I shall live

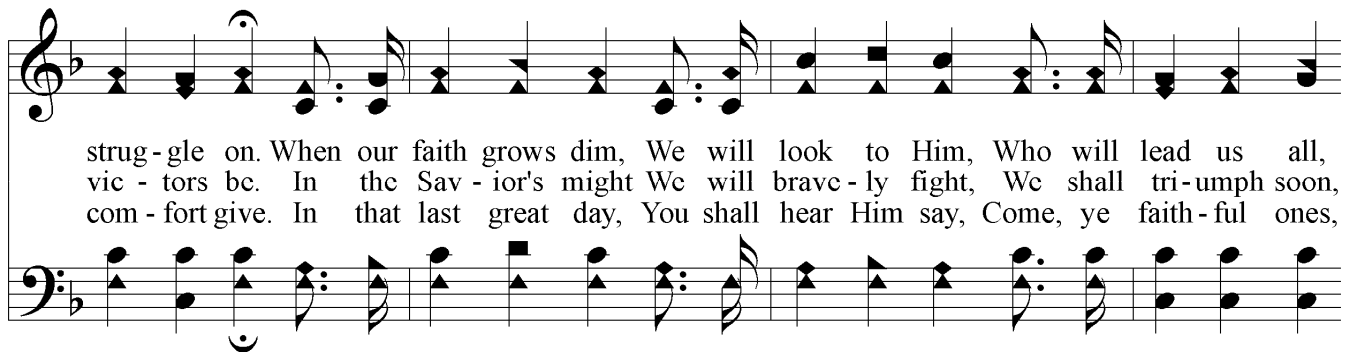
Rit...

The Christians' Warfare

With animation

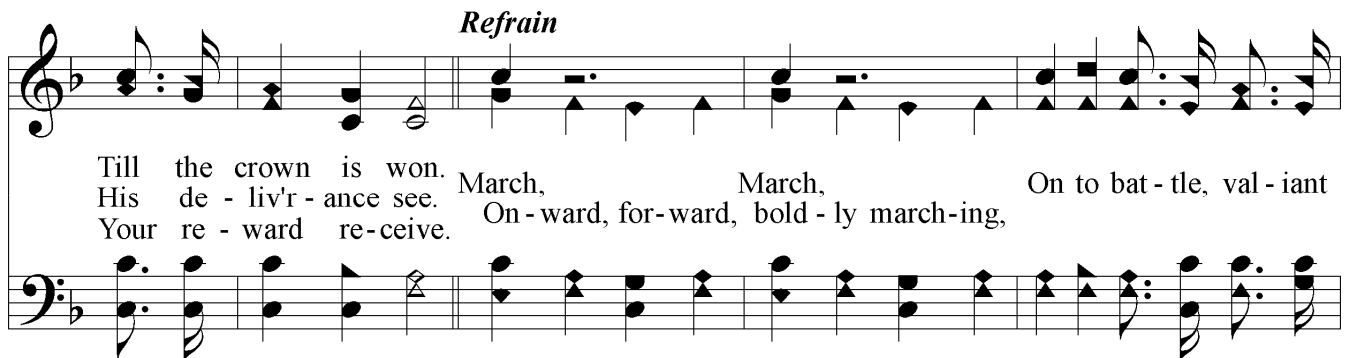


1. There's a con-stant strife In this low-er life, With the pow'rs of sin, As we
2. O the gos-pel field, We will nev-er yield; By the grace of God We shall
3. Sol-diers do not fear, Christ is ev-er near; In thy sore dis-tress He will

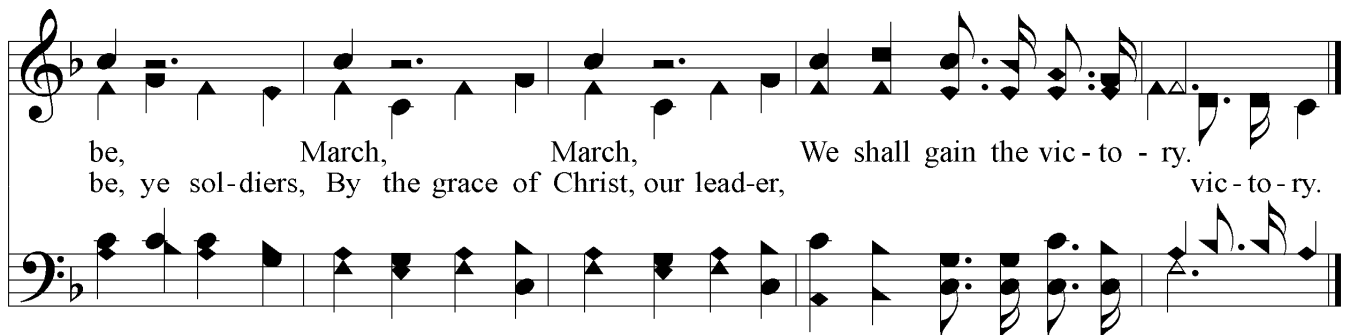


strug-gle on. When our faith grows dim, We will look to Him, Who will lead us all,
vic-tors be. In the Sav-ior's might We will brav-ly fight, We shall tri-umph soon,
com-fort give. In that last great day, You shall hear Him say, Come, ye faith-ful ones,

Refrain



Till the crown is won. March, March, On to bat-tle, val-iant
His de-liv'r-ance see. On-ward, for-ward, bold-ly march-ing,
Your re-ward re-ceive.



be, March, March, We shall gain the vic-to-ry.
be, ye sol-diers, By the grace of Christ, our lead-er, vic-to-ry.

The Christian's Welcome Home

1. How sweet will be the wel - come home, (wel - come home,) When this short
 2. When we the love - ly prom - ised land, (prom - ised land,) With spir - it
 3. If we are faith - ful we shall gain, (safe - ly gain,) The land of

life is o'er; When pain and sor - row, grief and care, (grief and care,)
 eyes shall see; We'll join the ho - ly an - gel band, (an - gel band,)
 prom - ised rest; Where with the Sav - ior, we shall live, (we shall live,)

Chorus

Shall trou - ble us no more. Wel - come home, sweet wel - come
 In praise, dear Lord, to Thee. Wel - come home,
 And be for - ev - er blest. Wel - come home,

home, My home, sweet home, Wel - come
 sweet wel - come home, My home, my heav'n - ly home, sweet home,

home, sweet wel - come home, The Chris - tian's wel - come home.
 Wel - come home, sweet wel - come home,

The Church in the Wildwood

1. There's a church in the val - ley by the wild - wood, No love - li - er spot
 2. Oh, come to the church in the wild - wood, To the trees where the wild
 3. From the church in the val - ley by the wild - wood, When day fades a - way

in the dale; No place is so dear to my child - hood
 flow - ers bloom; Where the part - ing so dear to my child - hood
 in - to night, I will fain from this spot of my child - hood

Chorus

As the lit - tle brown church in the vale.
 We will weep by the side of the tomb. Oh, come, come, come, come,
 Wing my way to the man - sions of light.

Come to the church in the wild - - - wood, Oh
 come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come,

The Church in the Wildwood

come to the church in the vale;
come, come, come, come, come, come, come, No
spot is so dear to my child - hood As the lit - tle brown church in the vale.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Church in the Wildwood'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: 'come to the church in the vale; come, come, come, come, come, come, come, No spot is so dear to my child - hood As the lit - tle brown church in the vale.' The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

The Church's One Foundation (Arr. 1)

1. The Church - 's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord
 2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth;
 3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
 4. Tho' with a scorn - ful won - der Men see her sore op - pressed,

She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word;
 Her char - ter of sal - va - tion: One Lord, one faith, one birth;
 She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more;
 Her doc - trine rent a - sun - der, By names and creeds dis - tressed.

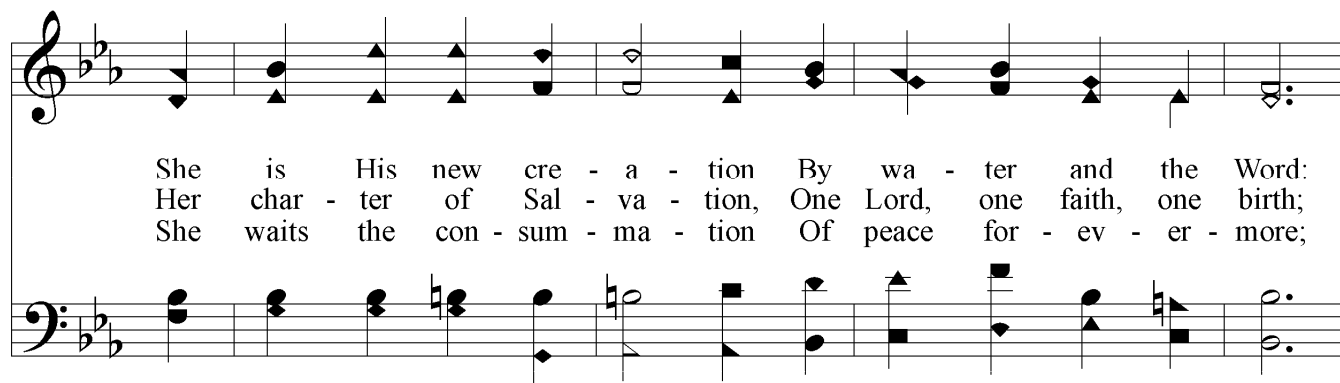
From Heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;
 One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,
 Till with the vi - sion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,
 Yet saints their watch are keep - ing, Their cry: "How long, how long?"

With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
 And to one hope she press - es With eve - ry grace en - dued.
 And the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at rest.
 And soon the night of weep - ing Shall be the morn of song!

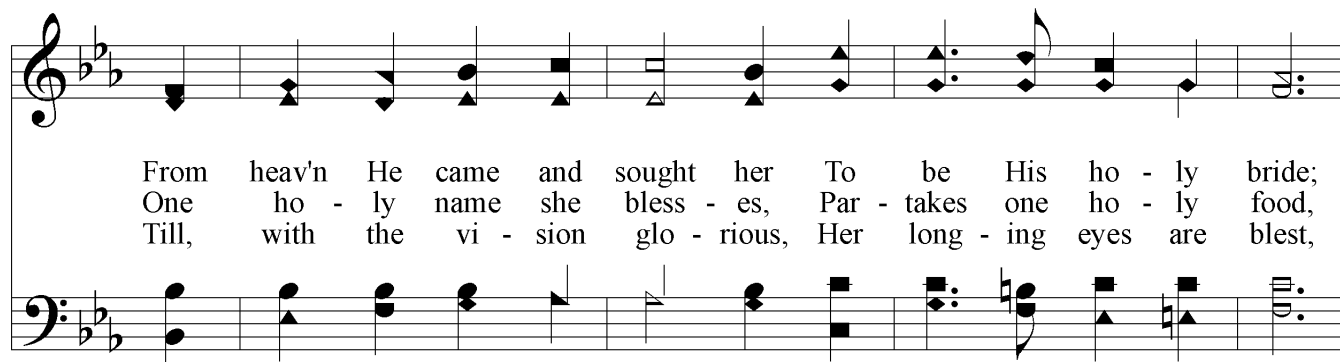
The Church's One Foundation (Arr. 2)



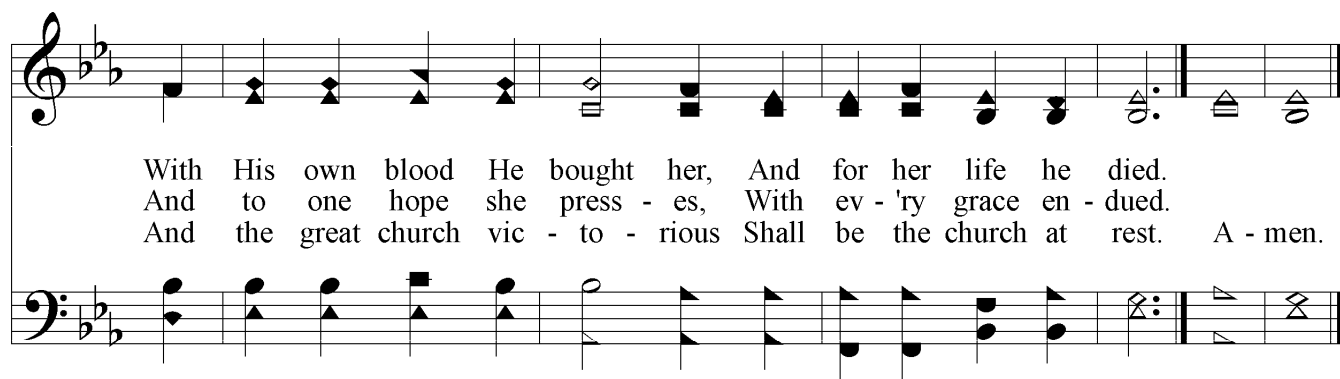
1. The church - 's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,



She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the Word:
Her char - ter of Sal - va - tion, One Lord, one faith, one birth;
She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more;



From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;
One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,
Till, with the vi - sion glo - rious, Her long - ing eyes are blest,



With His own blood He bought her, And for her life he died.
And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
And the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at rest. A - men.

The Church's One Foundation (Arr. 3)

GREENLAND

1. The Church - 's one Foun - da - tion, Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
3. The Church shall nev - er per - ish! The dear Lord to de - fend,
4. Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,

She is His new cre - a - tion, By wa - ter and by word;
Her char - ter of sal - va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth,
To guide, sus - tain and cher - ish, Is with her to the end.
She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more,

From heav'n He came and sought her, To be His ho - ly bride;
One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,
Tho' there be those who hate her, And false sons in her pale,
Till with the vi - sion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,

With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
A - gainst or foe or trai - tor She ev - er shall pre - vail.
And the great Church vic - to - rious Shall be the Church at rest.

The Clanging Bells Of Time

"The time is short." – I Cor. 7:29



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



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



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

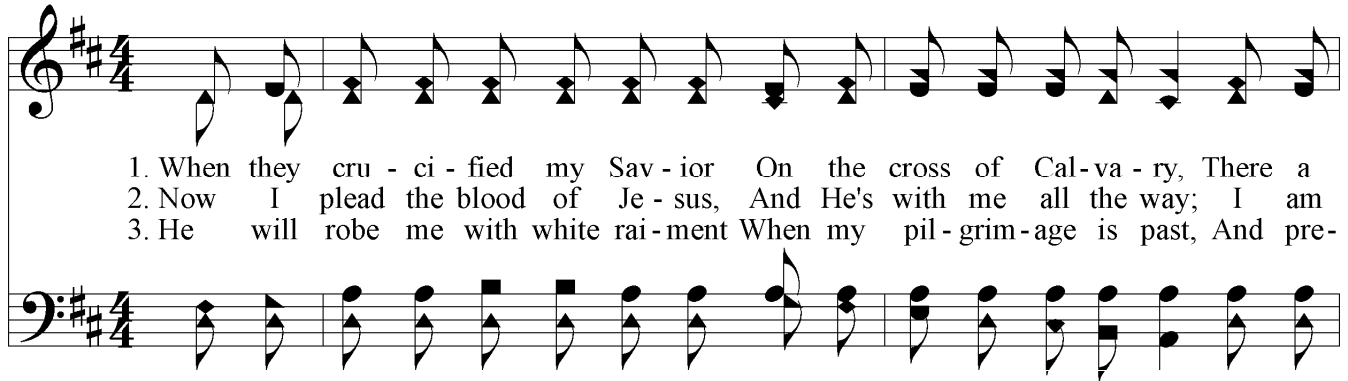
The Clanging Bells Of Time

The image displays a musical score for the hymn "The Clanging Bells Of Time". It consists of two systems, each with a vocal line and a bass line. The vocal lines are written in treble clef, and the bass lines are in bass clef. The music is in a 4/4 time signature and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are printed below the vocal lines. The first system includes lyrics for four lines of text, and the second system repeats the same lyrics. The lyrics are: "If Thy shores are draw - ing near, - E - ter - ni - ty! And it speak - eth aye one word, - E - ter - ni - ty! For thy breath doth wrap us round, - E - ter - ni - ty! When thy glo - rious morn shall break, - E - ter - ni - ty!"

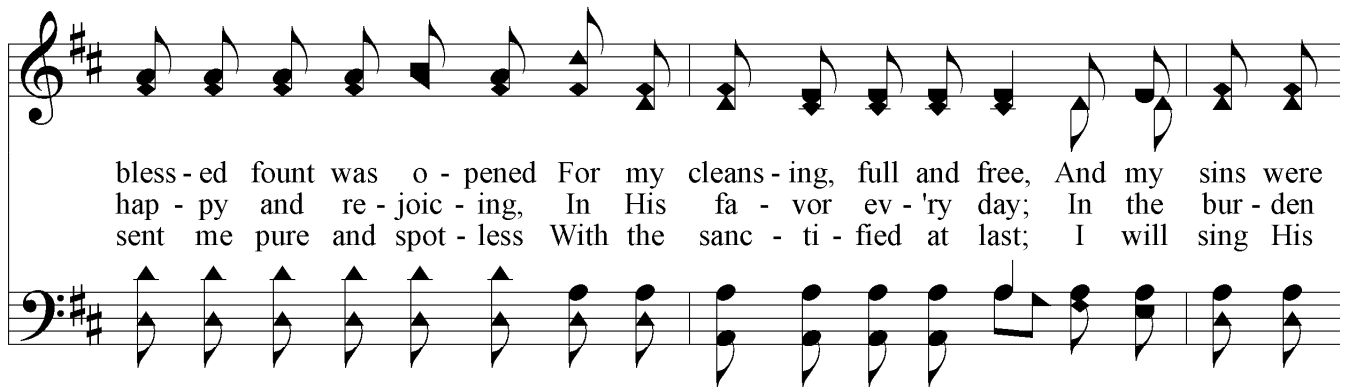
If Thy shores are draw - ing near, - E - ter - ni - ty!
And it speak - eth aye one word, - E - ter - ni - ty!
For thy breath doth wrap us round, - E - ter - ni - ty!
When thy glo - rious morn shall break, - E - ter - ni - ty!

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

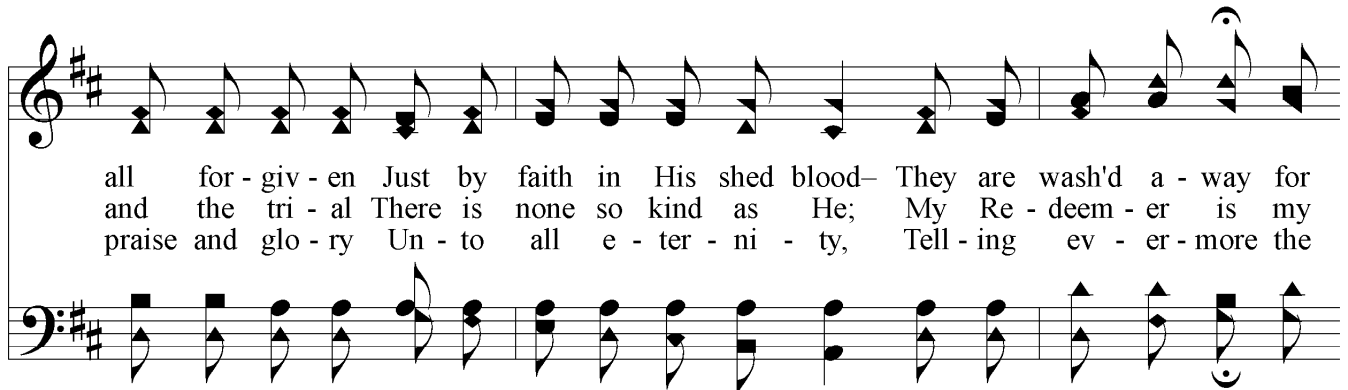
The Cleansing Blood



1. When they cru - ci - fied my Sav - ior On the cross of Cal - va - ry, There a
2. Now I plead the blood of Je - sus, And He's with me all the way; I am
3. He will robe me with white rai - ment When my pil - grim - age is past, And pre -

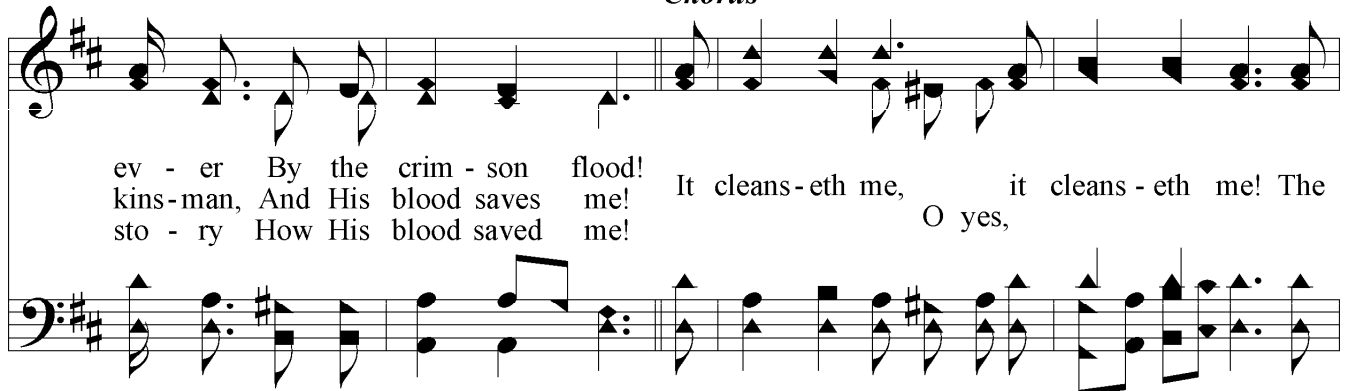


bles - ed fount was o - pened For my cleans - ing, full and free, And my sins were
hap - py and re - joic - ing, In His fa - vor ev - 'ry day; In the bur - den
sent me pure and spot - less With the sanc - ti - fied at last; I will sing His



all for - giv - en Just by faith in His shed blood - They are wash'd a - way for
and the tri - al There is none so kind as He; My Re - deem - er is my
praise and glo - ry Un - to all e - ter - ni - ty, Tell - ing ev - er - more the

Chorus



ev - er By the crim - son flood! It cleans - eth me, it cleans - eth me! The
kins - man, And His blood saves me! O yes,
sto - ry How His blood saved me!

The Cleansing Blood

pre-cious blood of Je-sus Ful-ly cleans - eth me! It cleans-eth me,
Yes, the pre-cious blood of Je-sus ful-ly cleans-eth, cleans-eth me!

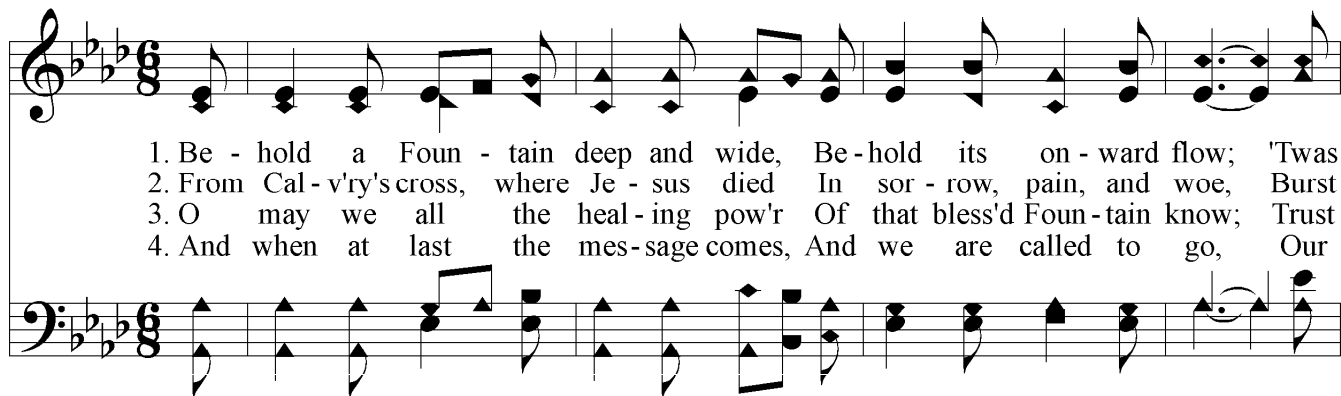
Rit...

it cleans - eth me! The pre-cious blood of Je - sus Ful - ly cleans - eth me.

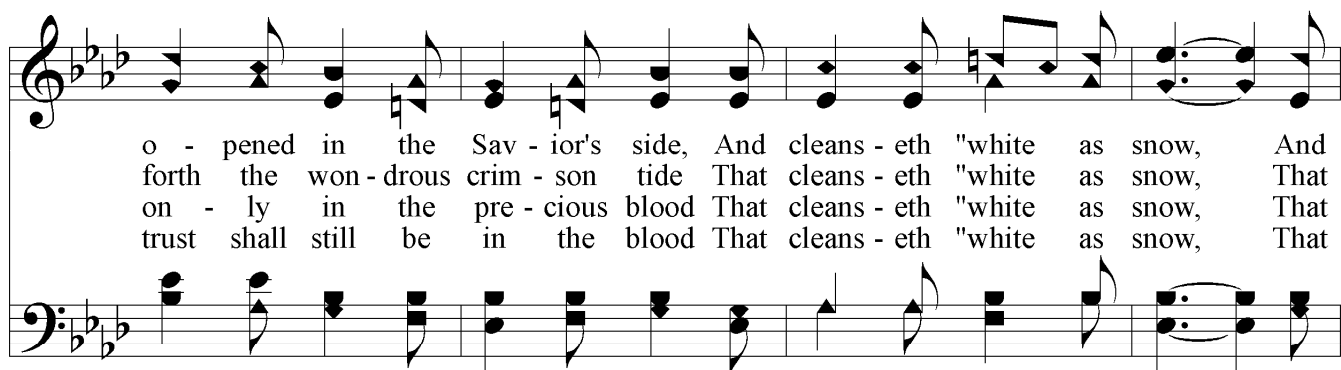
The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Cleansing Blood'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The first system contains the first two lines of the hymn. The second system contains the final two lines, with a 'Rit...' (ritardando) marking above the vocal line. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

The Cleansing Fountain

“A fountain opened for sin and for uncleanness.” – Zech. 13:1

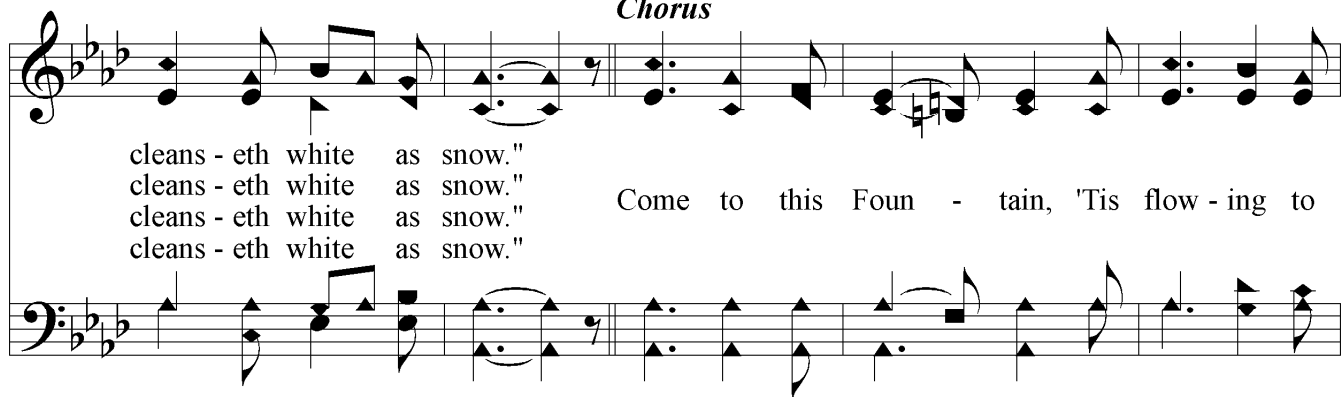


1. Be - hold a Foun - tain deep and wide, Be - hold its on - ward flow; 'Twas
2. From Cal - v'ry's cross, where Je - sus died In sor - row, pain, and woe, Burst
3. O may we all the heal - ing pow'r Of that bless'd Foun - tain know; Trust
4. And when at last the mes - sage comes, And we are called to go, Our

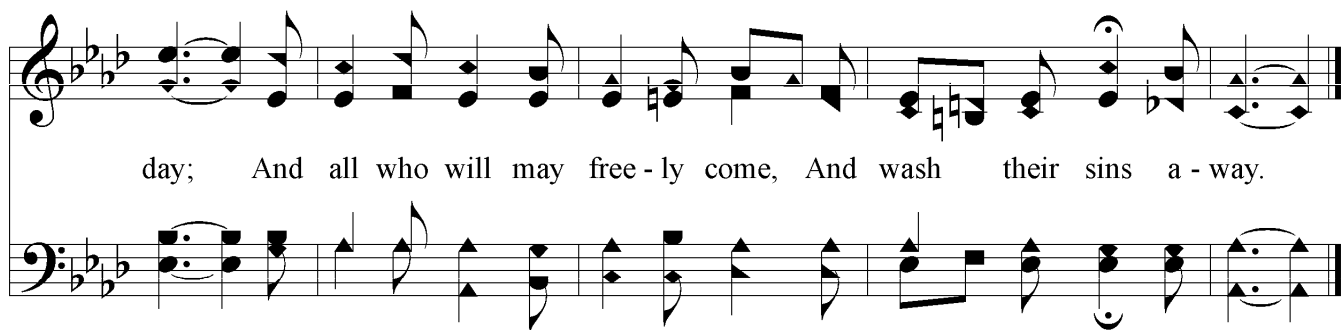


o - pened in the Sav - ior's side, And cleans - eth "white as snow, And
forth the won - drous crim - son tide That cleans - eth "white as snow, That
on - ly in the pre - cious blood That cleans - eth "white as snow, That
trust shall still be in the blood That cleans - eth "white as snow, That

Chorus



cleans - eth white as snow."
cleans - eth white as snow."
cleans - eth white as snow." Come to this Foun - tain, 'Tis flow - ing to
cleans - eth white as snow."



day; And all who will may free - ly come, And wash their sins a - way.

The Cleansing Wave

1. O now I see the crim - son wave! The foun - tain deep and wide;
2. I see the new cre - a - tion rise; Be - got - ten by the word,
3. I rise to walk in heav - en's light, A - bove the world and sin;

Je - sus, my Lord, might - y to save, Points to His wound - ed side.
And born a - gain to gain the prize - For - give - ness of the Lord.
With heart made pure and gar - ments white, And Christ en - throned with - in.

Chorus

The stream I see from Cal - va - ry, I plunge, and O, it cleans - eth me;

Oh, praise the Lord, it cleans - eth me! The pre - cious blood it clean - seth me.

The Comforter Has Come!

1. O spread the tid - ings 'round, wher - ev - er man is found,
 2. The long, long night is past; the morn - ing breaks at last;
 3. Lo, the great King of kings, with heal - ing in His wings,
 4. O bound - less love di - vine! How shall this tongue of mine
 5. Sing, till the ech - oes fly a - bove the vault - ed sky,

Wher - ev - er hu - man hearts and hu - man woes a - bound; Let ev - 'ry
 And hushed the dread - ful wail and fu - ry of the blast, As o'er the
 To ev - 'ry cap - tive soul a full de - liv - 'rance brings; And thru the
 To wond - 'ring mor - tals tell the match - less grace di - vine— That I, a
 And all the saints a - bove to all be - low re - ply, In strains of

D. S.— The Ho - ly Ghost from heav'n, the Fa - ther's prom - ise giv'n, Oh, spread the

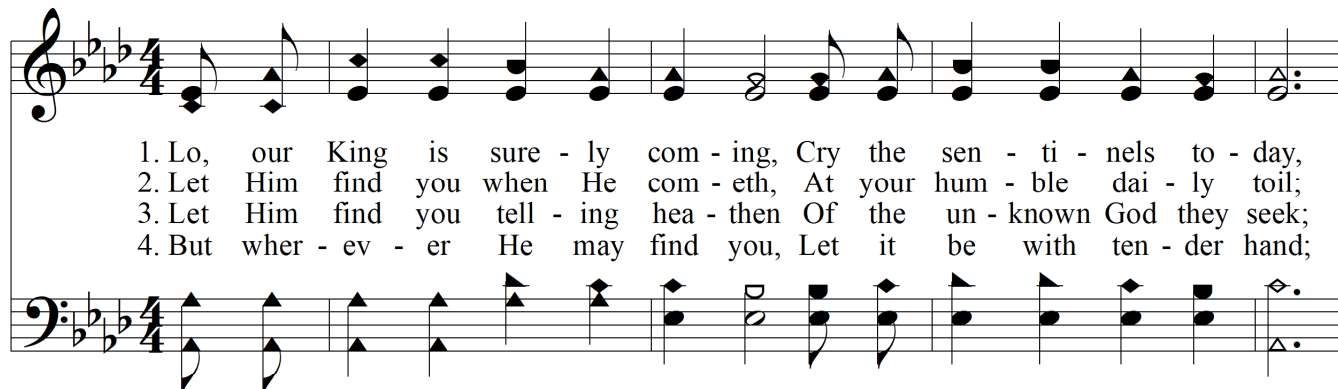
Chris - tian tongue pro - claim the joy - ful sound: The Com - fort - er has come!
 gold - en hills the day ad - vanc - es fast! The Com - fort - er has come!
 va - cant cells the song of tri - umph rings; The Com - fort - er has come!
 child of hell, Should in His im - age shine! The Com - fort - er has come!
 end - less love, the song that ne'er will die: The Com - fort - er has come!

ti - dings 'round, Wher - ev - er man is found: The Com - fort - er has come!

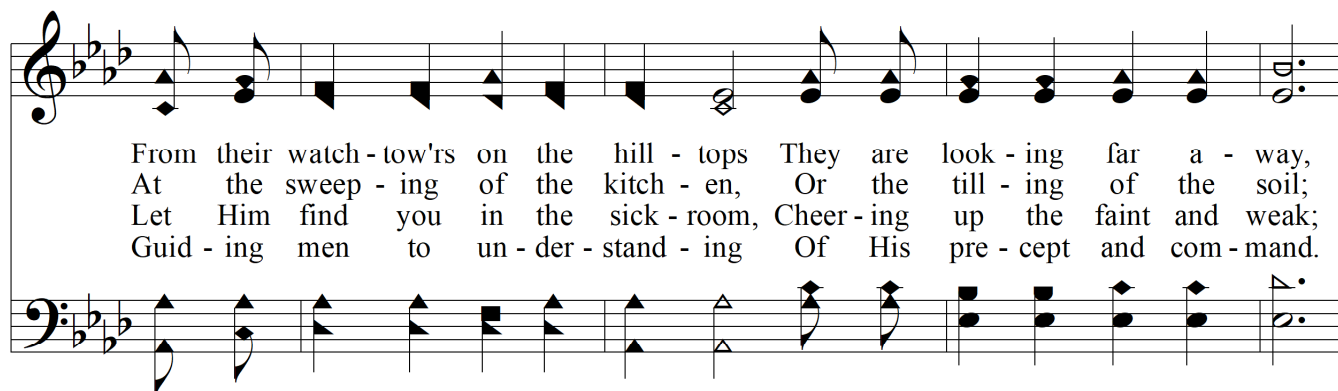
Chorus *D.S. al Fine*

The Com - fort - er has come, The Com - fort - er has come!

The Coming King



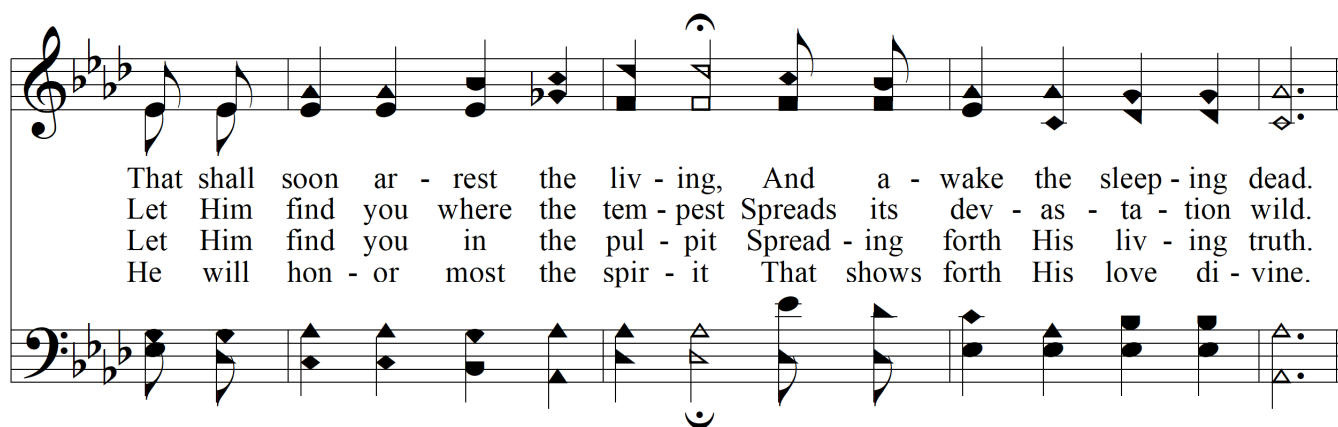
1. Lo, our King is sure - ly com - ing, Cry the sen - ti - nels to - day,
2. Let Him find you when He com - eth, At your hum - ble dai - ly toil;
3. Let Him find you tell - ing hea - then Of the un - known God they seek;
4. But wher - ev - er He may find you, Let it be with ten - der hand;



From their watch - tow'rs on the hill - tops They are look - ing far a - way,
At the sweep - ing of the kitch - en, Or the till - ing of the soil;
Let Him find you in the sick - room, Cheer - ing up the faint and weak;
Guid - ing men to un - der - stand - ing Of His pre - cept and com - mand.



And they see the wav - ing sig - nals, And they hear the meas - ured tread
Let Him find you by the way - side, Help - ing on some stum - bling child;
Let Him find you in the cit - y, Mak - ing straight the paths of youth,
For where - e'er our du - ty leads us, Be it hum - ble work or fine,



That shall soon ar - rest the liv - ing, And a - wake the sleep - ing dead.
Let Him find you where the tem - pest Spreads its dev - as - ta - tion wild.
Let Him find you in the pul - pit Spread - ing forth His liv - ing truth.
He will hon - or most the spir - it That shows forth His love di - vine.

The Coming King

Chorus

For our King is sure - ly com - ing; An - gel hosts shall shout it then,
But His her - alds He has cho - sen From a - mong the sons of men.

The musical score is written in a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a common time signature. It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The first system covers the lyrics 'For our King is sure - ly com - ing; An - gel hosts shall shout it then,'. The second system covers 'But His her - alds He has cho - sen From a - mong the sons of men.' The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement, including a triplet in the final measure of the second system.

The Coming Of Jesus Draweth Nigh

1. I would sing of Je - sus Christ, the Sav - ior Who was born be -
 2. O, the won - drous tale of our re - demp - tion Filled with peace my
 3. He has gone in - to the land of Glo - ry And a place He's

neath the east - ern star; With a sta - ble - man - ger for a cra - dle,
 heart in its dis - tress; For it told of His di - vine com - pas - sion
 prom - ised to pre - pare For each one of all God's blood - bought chil - dren,

Where the wise men jour - ney'd from a - far; How He walked the roads of old Ju -
 For the sin - ner, steeped in wick - ed - ness; And it told how on the earth He
 And one day He'll sure - ly take us there; For He prom - ised that once more He's

de - a; Taught that sin - ners lost might ran - somed be; How He gave His
 suf - fered, Bled and died up - on the shame - ful tree; And the ev - 'ry
 com - ing To this sin - ful, sor - did earth a - gain; Then He'll raise the

The Coming Of Jesus Draweth Nigh

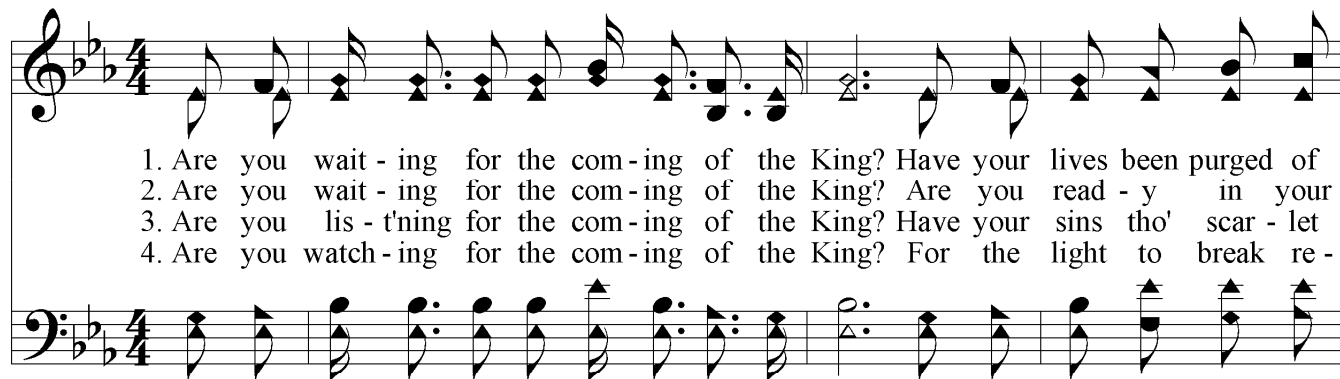
life for my re - demp - tion, And is plead - ing in glo - ry for me.
one who'd trust and fol - low Him, from God's right - eous wrath should be free.
dead in Christ, and all His saints To - geth - er with Je - sus shall reign.

Chorus

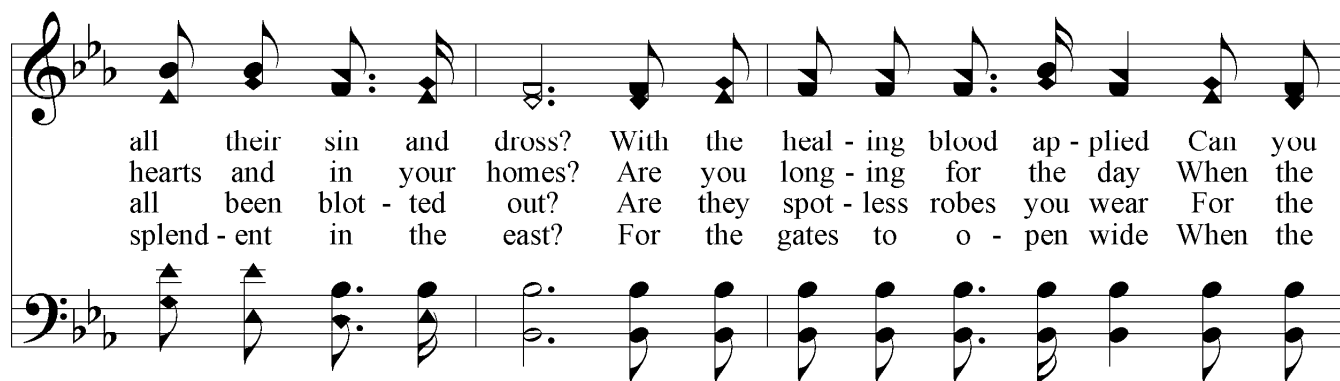
Unison

Soon, He's com - ing, for the time draws nigh, With His ran - somed down the
flam - ing sky, And His thun - d'rous steeds of judg - ment, So the
sa - ges proph - e - sy. When He com - eth, if He finds me here,
Can I meet the Christ with - out a fear? May the Sav - ior find me
read - y, For the com - ing of Je - sus sure - ly draw - eth nigh!

The Coming Of The King



1. Are you wait - ing for the com - ing of the King? Have your lives been purged of
2. Are you wait - ing for the com - ing of the King? Are you read - y in your
3. Are you lis - t'ning for the com - ing of the King? Have your sins tho' scar - let
4. Are you watch - ing for the com - ing of the King? For the light to break re -

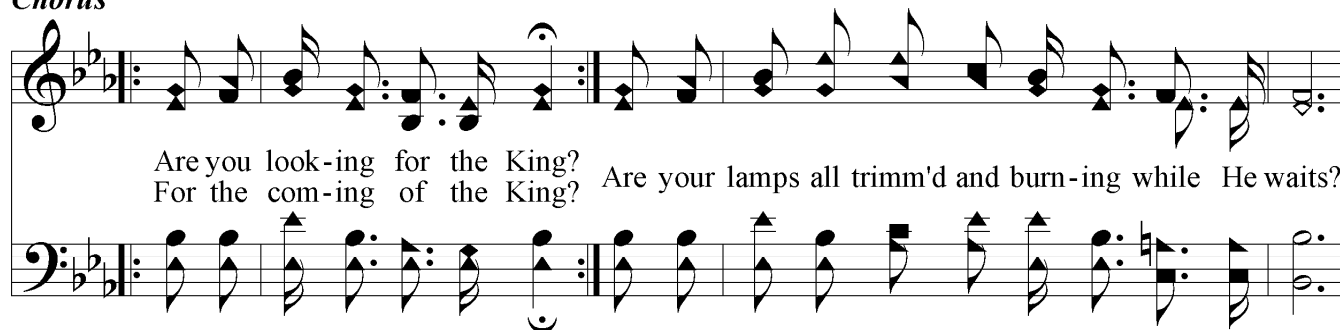


all their sin and dross? With the heal - ing blood ap - plied Can you
hearts and in your homes? Are you long - ing for the day When the
all been blot - ted out? Are they spot - less robes you wear For the
splend - ent in the east? For the gates to o - pen wide When the



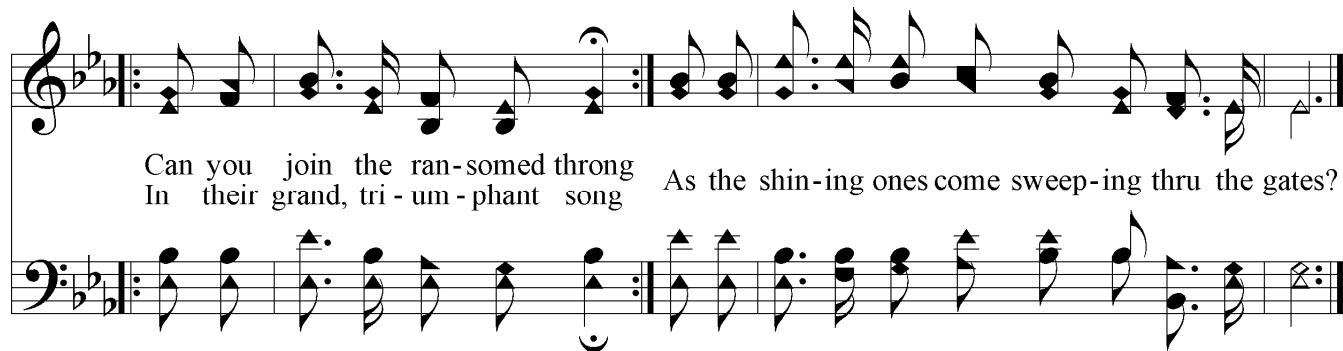
praise the Cru - ci - fied For your glo - ri - ous re - demp - tion thru the cross?
mists shall roll a - way And re - veal the Lord of glo - ry when He comes?
meet - ing in the air When de - scend - ing hosts pro - claim Him with a shout?
Bride - groom with His bride Shall as - cend to cel - e - brate the mar - riage feast?

Chorus



Are you look - ing for the King?
For the com - ing of the King? Are your lamps all trimm'd and burn - ing while He waits?

The Coming Of The King



Can you join the ran-somed throng As the shin-ing ones come sweep-ing thru the gates?
In their grand, tri - um - phant song

The Conqueror

(EASTER)

1. O Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Thy tri - um - phant day is come!
2. All in vain the wards of Death Guard the ston - y ten - e - ment;
3. O the glo - rious vic - to - ry! Je - sus slain a - wakes a - gain,

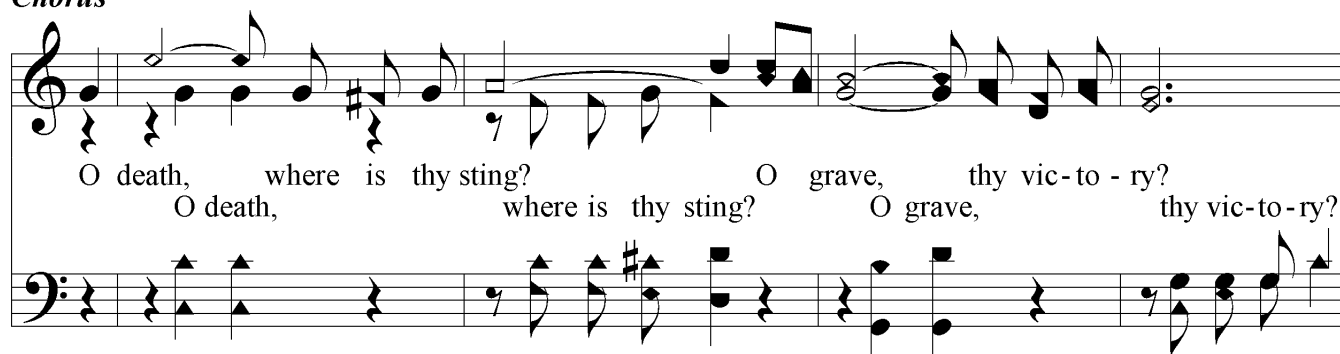
Day of glo - rious vic - to - ry, O'er the boast - ing tomb!
But a whis - per, yea, a breath, Lo! its bars are rent!
Tri - umphs o - ver Cal - va - ry, And the wiles of men!

All the shame and ag - o - ny Of the cru - el cross He bore;
Where is now the taunt - ing reed, And the crown of thorns He wore?
Je - sus now the ris - en King Is a - live for - ev - er - more!

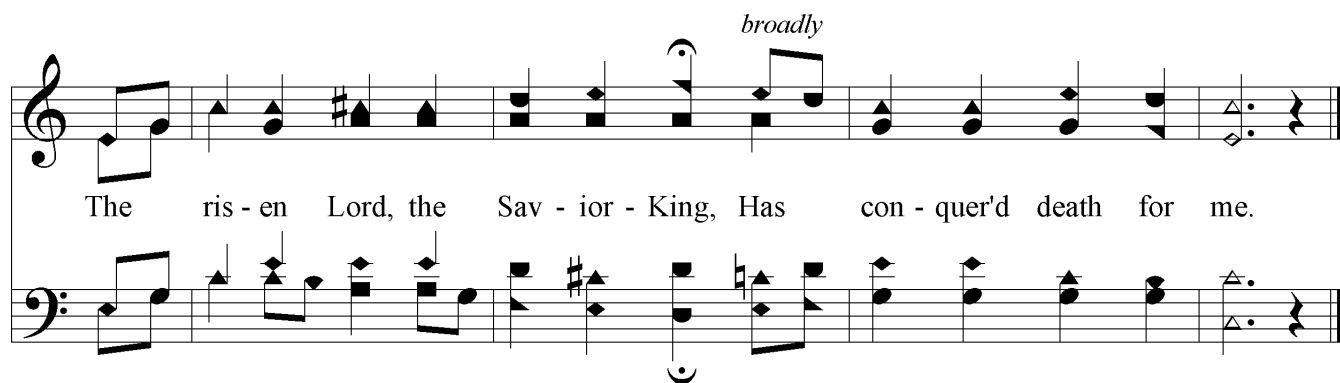
Died the Man of Gal - i - lee, But rose the Con - quer - or!
Ye have made a King, in - deed, And crowned a Con - quer - or!
Earth and heav - en trib - ute sing— And hail Him Con - quer - or!

The Conqueror

Chorus

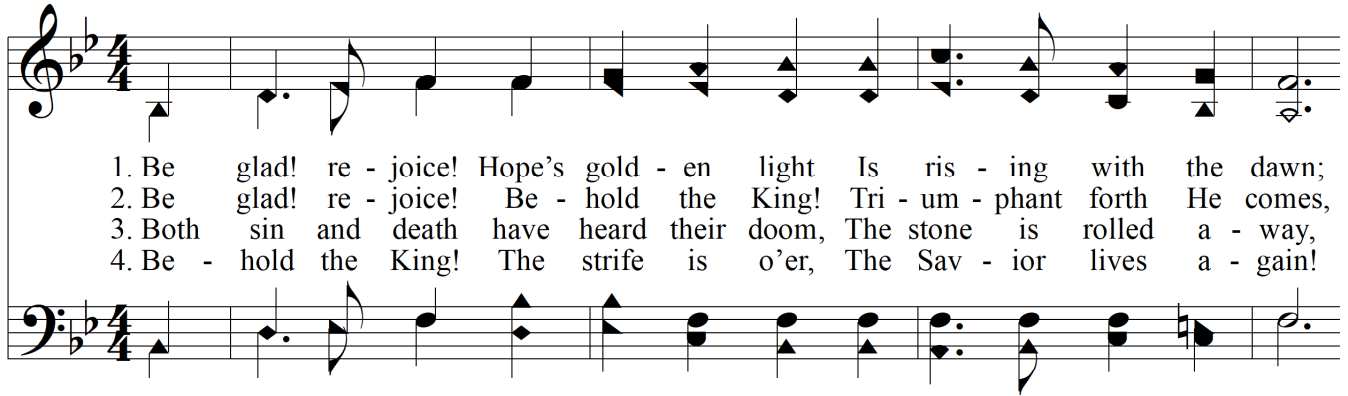


O death, where is thy sting? O grave, thy vic-to - ry?
O death, where is thy sting? O grave, thy vic-to-ry?

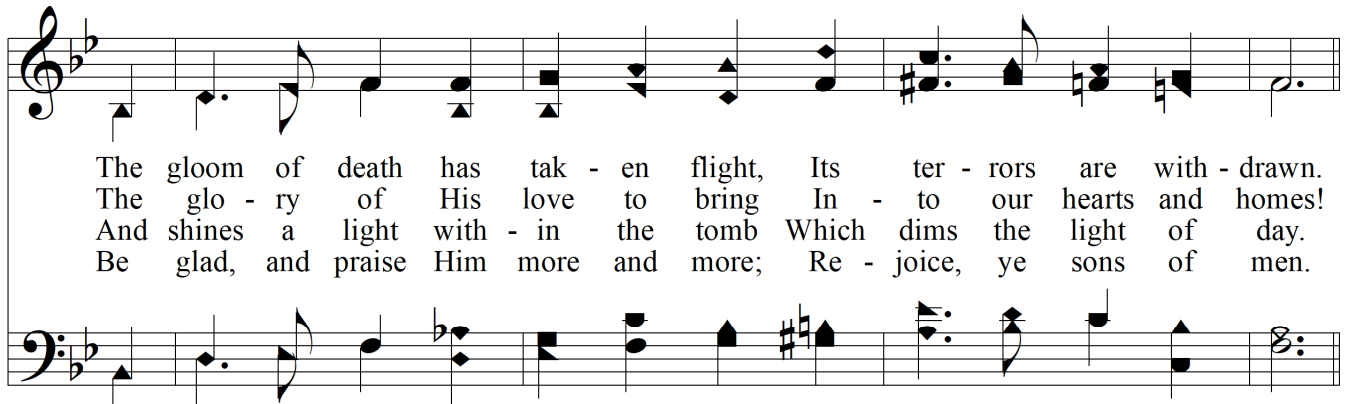


broadly
The ris - en Lord, the Sav - ior - King, Has con - quer'd death for me.

The Conqueror Of Death

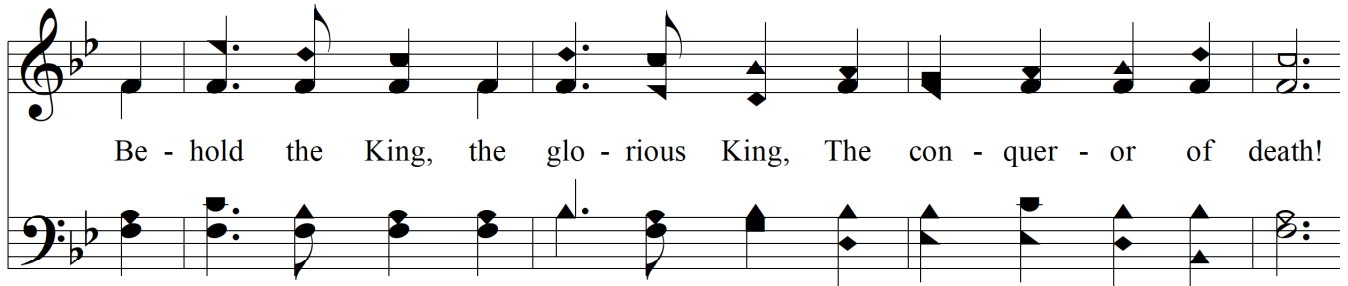


1. Be glad! re - joi - ce! Hope's gold - en light Is ris - ing with the dawn;
2. Be glad! re - joi - ce! Be - hold the King! Tri - um - phant forth He comes,
3. Both sin and death have heard their doom, The stone is rolled a - way,
4. Be - hold the King! The strife is o'er, The Sav - ior lives a - gain!

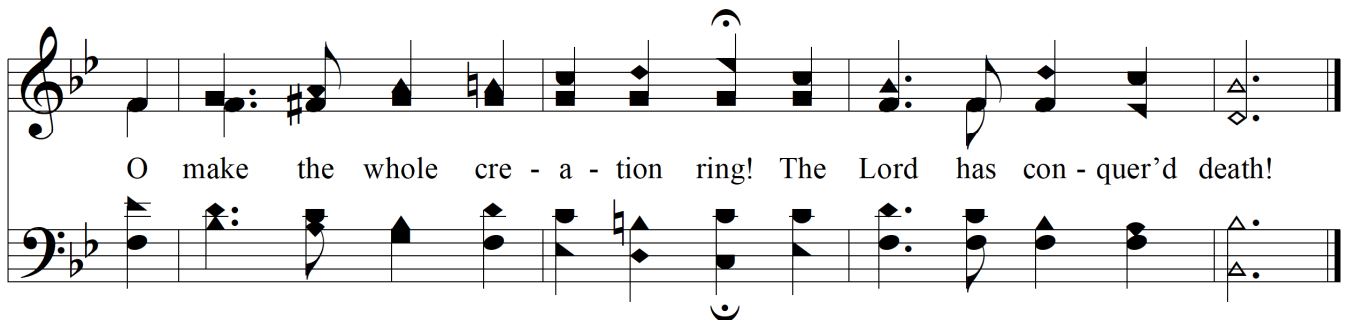


The gloom of death has tak - en flight, Its ter - rors are with - drawn.
The glo - ry of His love to bring In - to our hearts and homes!
And shines a light with - in the tomb Which dims the light of day.
Be glad, and praise Him more and more; Re - joi - ce, ye sons of men.

Chorus



Be - hold the King, the glo - rious King, The con - quer - or of death!



O make the whole cre - a - tion ring! The Lord has con - quer'd death!

The Conquest Of The Cross

“Endure hardness as a good soldier.” – 2 Tim. 2:3

1. In the con - quest of the cross we glad - ly march a - long, And a -
2. In the con - quest of the cross we'll stand thru ev - 'ry gale, For the
3. In the con - quest of the cross we sure shall tri - umph soon, Tho' the

round our ban - ner ral - ly with that grand old song, "Praise the Rock of our sal -
Sav - ior is our Lead - er and we can - not fail, Praise the Lord for grace suf -
world with all its ha - tred all the while has shown, Praise the One who in His

va - tion," He is ev - er near, So we'll nev - er, nev - er fear.
fi - cient to en - dure the blast, Till our crowns be - fore Him cast.
good - ness was our of - fer - ing, Je - sus Christ, our liv - ing King.

Chorus

Then be faith - ful sol - diers of the cross, March - ing
on, march - ing

The Conquest Of The Cross

on, on, march - ing march - ing on, on, march - ing We must nev - er, nev - er let it

suf - fer loss, March - ing on, on, march - ing on, march - ing on, march - ing on, march - ing on.

The musical score consists of two systems. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The first system ends with a double bar line, and the second system continues the melody and accompaniment.

The Crimson Stream

1. There is a crim - son stream un - seen, That flows from Cal - va -
 2. Tho' full of en - vy, pride and lust, From these you may be
 3. 7 There are mil - lions now in realms of light Who once were vile as
 4. Come to this crim - son stream to - day, With all your guilt and

ry; There we thru faith tho' all un - clean, May
 poor; Come to this heal - ing stream in trust, The
 we; Have washed their robes and made them white, We
 sin; O sin - ner, come, with - out de - lay, And

A foun - tain of life for all man - kind, Go

Fine Chorus

wash our sins a - way.
 prom - is - es are sure. Go wash in that beau - ti - ful
 too like them may be.
 wash and be made clean.

wash in that beau - ti - ful stream.

D. S. al Fine

stream, Go wash in that beau - ti - ful stream;
 beau - ti - ful stream, beau - ti - ful stream;

The Cross (Arr. 1)

1. The cross, the cross, the blood-stained cross! The hal - lowed cross I see;
2. The cross, the cross, that heav - y cross, My Sav - ior bore for me;
3. The wounds, the wounds, those pain - ful wounds; Oh, they were made for me!
4. The love, the love, the match - less love, That bled up - on the tree;

Re - mind - ing me of pre - cious blood That once was shed for me.
It bowed Him to the earth with grief On sad Mount Cal - va - ry.
His hands and feet, His ho - ly head, All pierced and torn I see.
It melts my heart, it wins my love, It brings me, Lord, to Thee.

Chorus *Slow and Soft*

Oh, the blood, the pre - cious blood, That Je - sus shed for me;

Up - on the cross in crim - son flood, Just now by faith I see.

The Cross (Arr. 2)

1. The cross it stand - eth fast, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! De -
 2. It is the old cross still, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Its
 3. 'Twas here the debt was paid, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Our

fy - ing ev - 'ry blast, Hal - le - lu - jah for the cross! The winds of hell have
 tri - umphs let us tell, Hal - le - lu - jah for the cross! The grace of God here
 sins on Je - sus laid, Hal - le - lu - jah for the cross! So 'round the cross we

blown, The world its hate hath shown, Yet 'tis not ov - er - thrown, Hal - le -
 shown, Thru Christ, the bless - ed Son, Who did for sin a - tone, Hal - le -
 sing Of Christ, our of - fer - ing, - Of Christ, our liv - ing King, Hal - le -

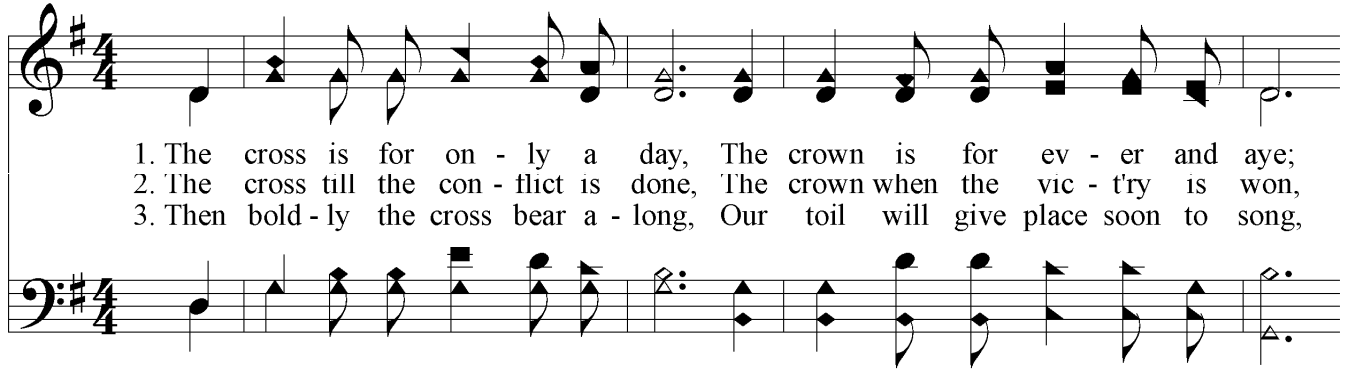
Chorus

lu - jah for the cross! Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! It ne'er shall suf - fer

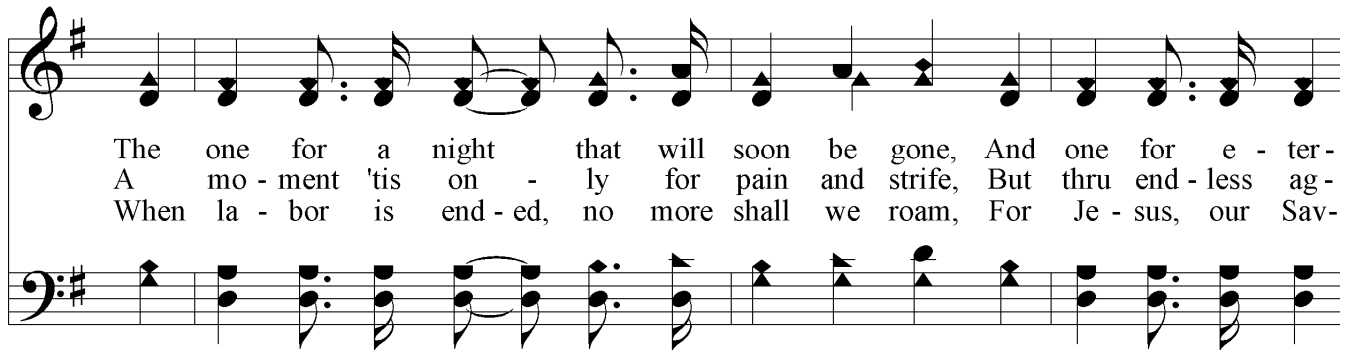
loss, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah for the cross!

The Cross And Crown

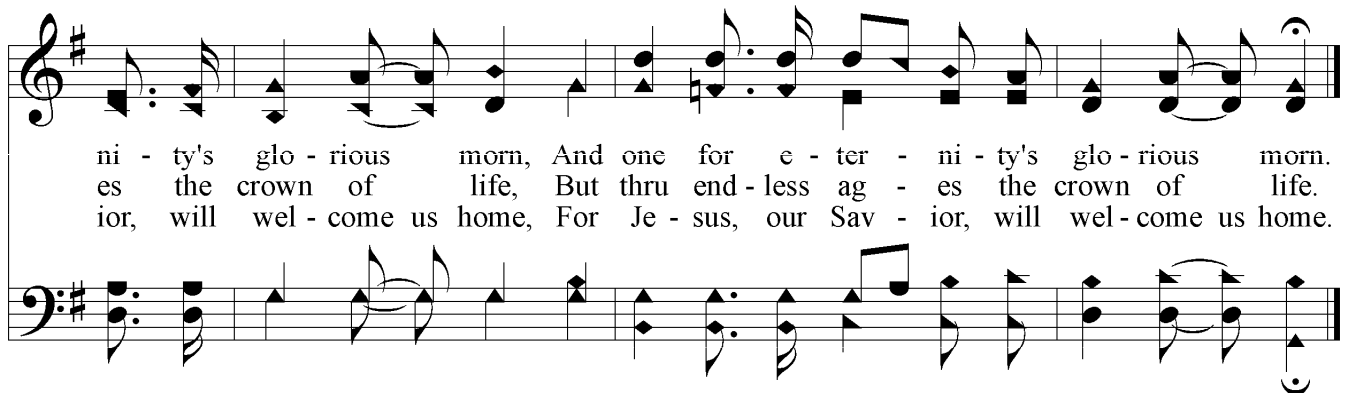
AN ANNIVERSARY WORK SONG



1. The cross is for on - ly a day, The crown is for ev - er and aye;
2. The cross till the con - flict is done, The crown when the vic - t'ry is won,
3. Then bold - ly the cross bear a - long, Our toil will give place soon to song,



The one for a night that will soon be gone, And one for e - ter -
A mo - ment 'tis on - ly for pain and strife, But thru end - less ag -
When la - bor is end - ed, no more shall we roam, For Je - sus, our Sav -



ni - ty's glo - rious morn, And one for e - ter - ni - ty's glo - rious morn.
es the crown of life, But thru end - less ag - es the crown of life.
ior, will wel - come us home, For Je - sus, our Sav - ior, will wel - come us home.

The Cross Is Mine

1. The Sav - ior sends a pre - cious gift to me, To bear in
2. "Thou art my own," His whis - p'rings nev - er cease, His pres - ence
3. My faith in Him doth dai - ly strong - er grow, Since I have

love for Him con - tin - ual - ly; It in my heart I
on - ly could af - ford more peace; Ah! would you know what
learn'd this gift He did be - stow; The Spir - it wit - ness -

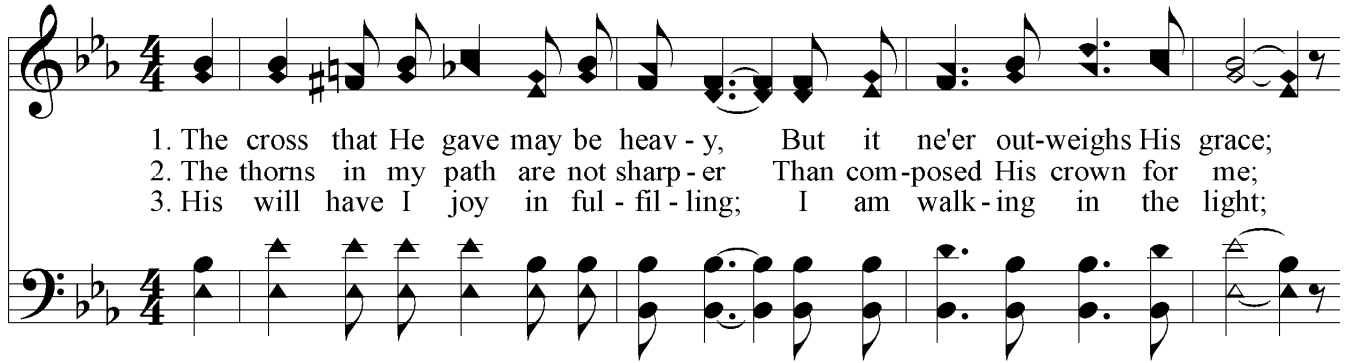
car - ry all the day, 'Tis safe till He shall from me take a - way.
He doth trust to me, The cross which Je - sus bore on Cal - va - ry.
es this gift di - vine, I've life and peace in Him since it is mine.

Chorus

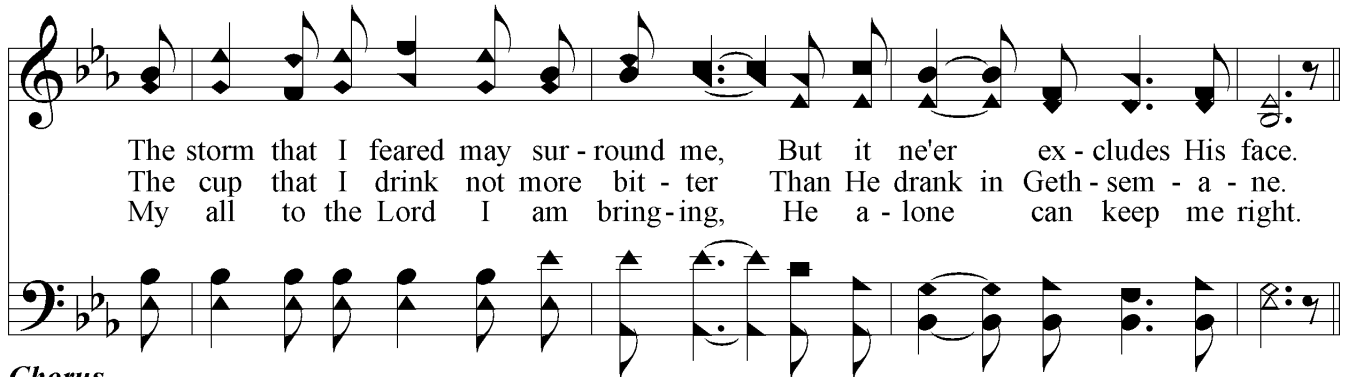
The cross is mine to bear, His bur - den's mine to share;
The cross is mine, is mine to bear, His bur - den's mine, is mine to share;

In love He gave, in love I have, And bear it all for Him.

The Cross Is Not Greater

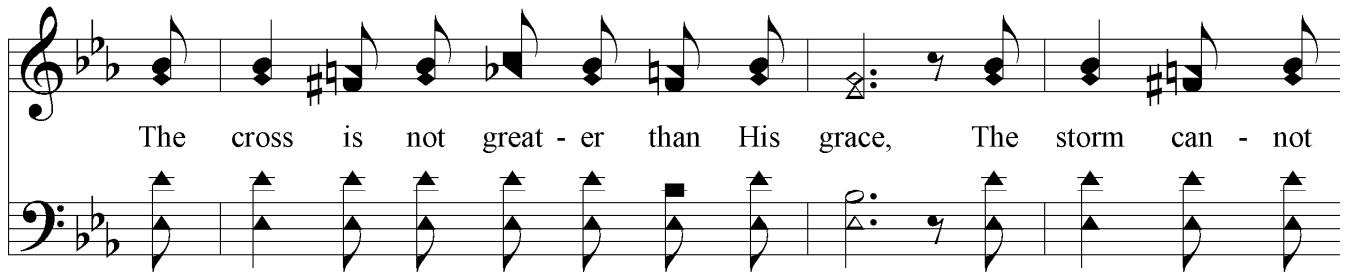


1. The cross that He gave may be heav - y, But it ne'er out-weighs His grace;
2. The thorns in my path are not sharp - er Than com - posed His crown for me;
3. His will have I joy in ful - fil - ling; I am walk - ing in the light;



The storm that I feared may sur - round me, But it ne'er ex - cludes His face.
The cup that I drink not more bit - ter Than He drank in Geth - sem - a - ne.
My all to the Lord I am bring - ing, He a - lone can keep me right.

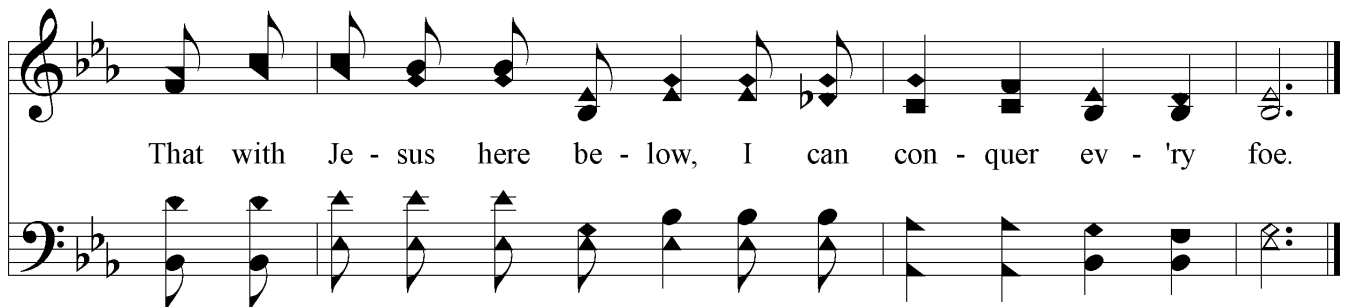
Chorus



The cross is not great - er than His grace, The storm can - not



hide His bless - ed face; I am sat - is - fied to know



That with Je - sus here be - low, I can con - quer ev - 'ry foe.

The Cross Of Jesus (Arr. 1)

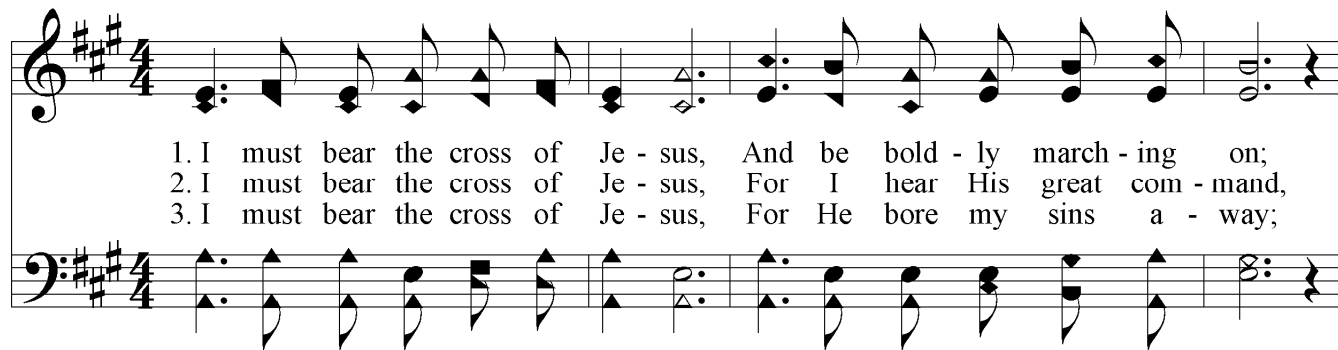
1. Be - neath the Cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand— The
 2. O safe and hap - py shel - ter, O ref - uge tried and sweet, O
 3. There lies be - neath its shad - ow, But on the fur - ther side, The
 4. Up - on that Cross of Je - sus, Mine eye at times can see The
 5. I take, O Cross, Thy shad - ow, For my a - bid - ing place; I

shad - ow of a might - y Rock, With - in a wea - ry land. A
 tryst - ing - place where Heav - en's love, And Heav - en's jus - tice meet! As
 dark - ness of an aw - ful grave That gapes both deep and wide; And
 ver - y dy - ing form of One, Who suf - fered there for me; And
 ask no oth - er sun - shine Than the sun - shine of His face Con -

home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way, From the
 to the Ho - ly Pa - tri - arch That won - drous dream was giv'n, So
 there be - tween us stands the Cross, Two arms out - stretch to save, Like a
 from my smit - ten heart with tears Two won - ders I con - fess,— The
 tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,— My

burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And the burn - ing of the day.
 seems my Sav - ior's Cross to me, A lad - der up to heav'n.
 watch - man set to guard the way From that e - ter - nal grave.
 won - ders of His glo - rious love, And my own worth - less - ness.
 sin - ful self, my on - ly shame,— My glo - ry all the Cross.

The Cross Of Jesus (Arr. 2)

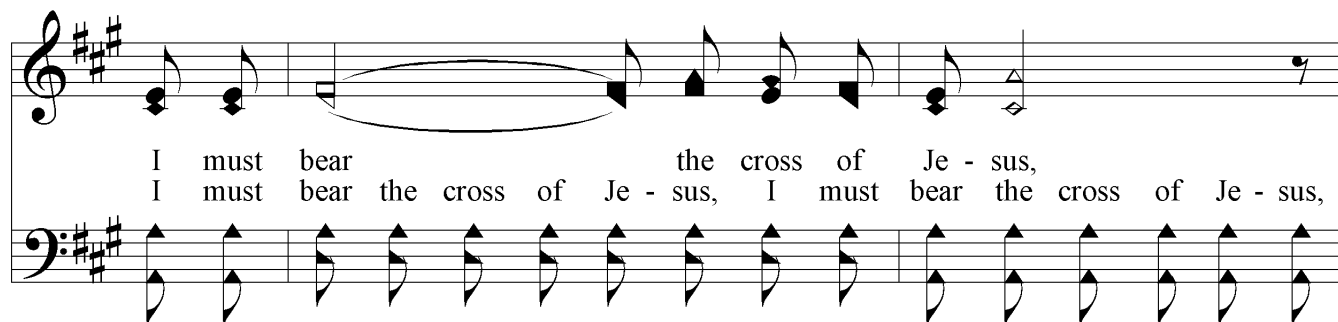


1. I must bear the cross of Je - sus, And be bold - ly march - ing on;
2. I must bear the cross of Je - sus, For I hear His great com - mand,
3. I must bear the cross of Je - sus, For He bore my sins a - way;

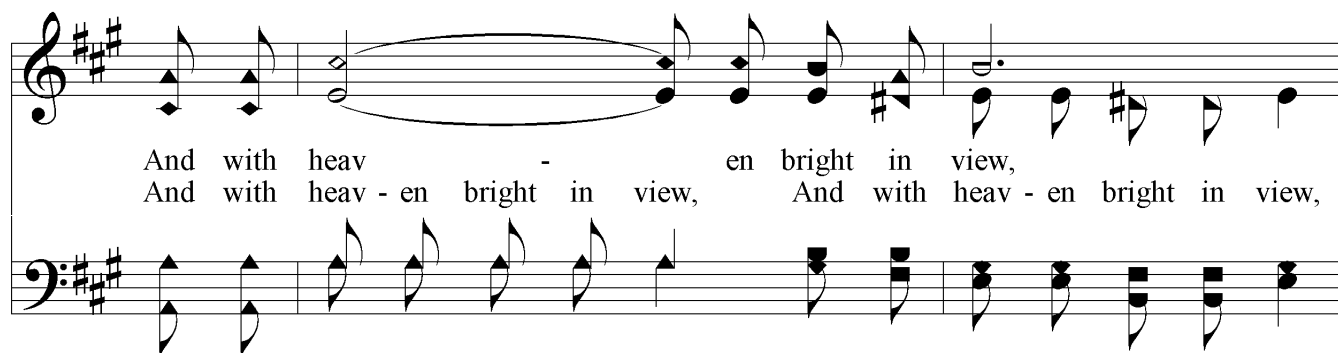


When con - demn'd for sin He found me, And my bur - den then was gone.
"Take my eas - y yoke up - on you, Lean on my al - might - y hand."
And to me a home in heav - en He will give some fu - ture day.

Chorus



I must bear the cross of Je - sus,
I must bear the cross of Je - sus, I must bear the cross of Je - sus,



And with heav - en bright in view,
And with heav - en bright in view, And with heav - en bright in view,

The Cross Of Jesus

Here no harms can e'er be - set me,
Here no harms can e'er be - set me, here no harms can e'er be - set me,

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff in the key of A major (three sharps). The treble staff begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes F#4, E4, and a half note D4. A long horizontal line spans the next two measures, with a quarter note G4 at the end. The bass staff begins with a half note G3, followed by quarter notes F#3, E3, and a half note D3. The next two measures are also spanned by a long horizontal line, with a quarter note G3 at the end.

If I bear the cross of Je - sus brave and true.
If I bear the cross of Je - sus brave and true.

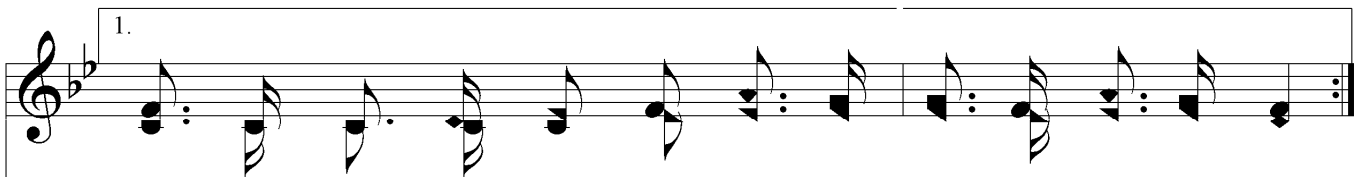
The second system of musical notation continues in the same key and style. The treble staff begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes F#4, E4, and a half note D4. A long horizontal line spans the next two measures, with a quarter note G4 at the end. The bass staff begins with a half note G3, followed by quarter notes F#3, E3, and a half note D3. The next two measures are also spanned by a long horizontal line, with a quarter note G3 at the end.

The Cross-Roads

John 21:15



1. Have you reached the cross-roads, broth - er, On life's stern and rug - ged way, Have you
How per - plex - ing seems the ques-tion, "Shall I turn to right or no?" Yes, 'tis
2. One road seems so full of pleas-ure, Sure - ly this is just the one; Ere we
Af - ter all the road so gloom - y, At the end is bright-est, still, At the
3. Tho' if nar - row be the path-way, You'll be sure to 'scape the wrong, And per -
Then when you have reached the cit - y, With its walls and man-sions bright, You'll look



1.
turned your foot - steps heav'n - ward, Are you trav - 'ling there to - day?
are a - ware, pur - su - ing, Our best na - ture is un - done.
chance while you are trav - 'ling, Oth - ers you may help a - long.



2.
hard to an - swer ful - ly On which cross - road shall I go?
cross - roads, if you're wait - ing, Take the one to Cal - v'ry's hill.
back up - on the cross - roads, Where you said, "I'll take the right."



Chorus



Have you reached the cross - roads? Have you made your choice? Have you cho - sen



The Cross-Roads

Cal - v'ry's path And does your heart re - joice? Are you trav - 'ling up grade,

Rit...

Tho' 'tis steep and long, Be care - ful at the cross-roads, One's right and one is wrong.

The musical score is written in G minor (one flat) and 3/4 time. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a bass line on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are placed between the staves. The first system ends with a fermata over the final note of the vocal line. The second system begins with a 'Rit...' marking above the vocal line. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

The Crown

1. O what love the Sav - ior for my soul has shown, Glad - ly I will
 2. As re - ward for cross - es that I here may bear, There's a crown with
 3. I have loved ones wait - ing for my com - ing there, Soon my Lord will

la - bor for Him; For a - wait - ing me I know there is a crown,
 man - y a gem; It thru years un - end - ing I shall sure - ly wear,
 call me to them; We shall sing "Ho - san - na," wear - ing crowns all fair,

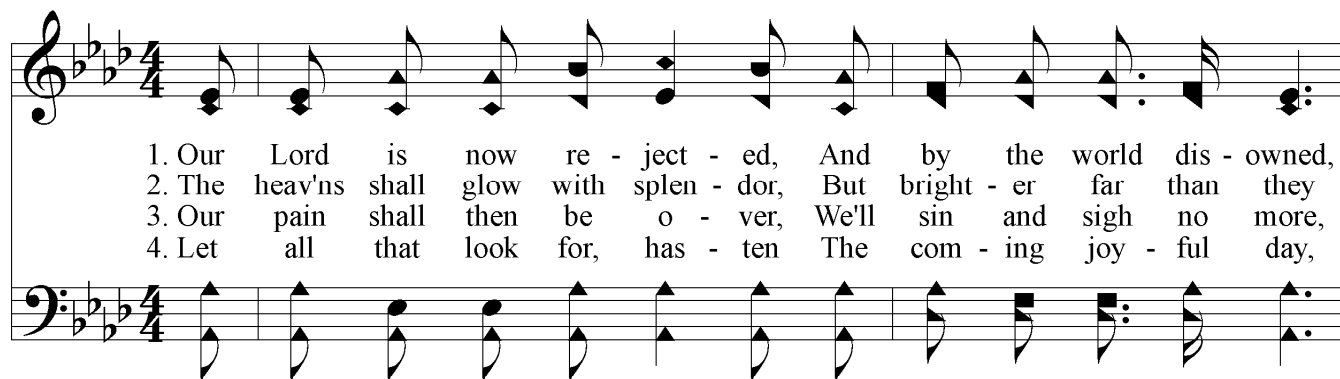
Refrain

In the New Je - ru - sa - lem. There's a bright crown wait - ing
 There's a bright crown wait - ing,

for me, There's a bright crown wait - ing for me, There's a
 There's a bright crown wait - ing, There's a

bright crown wait - ing for me, In the new Je - ru - sa - lem. A - men.
 bright crown wait - ing,

The Crowning Day



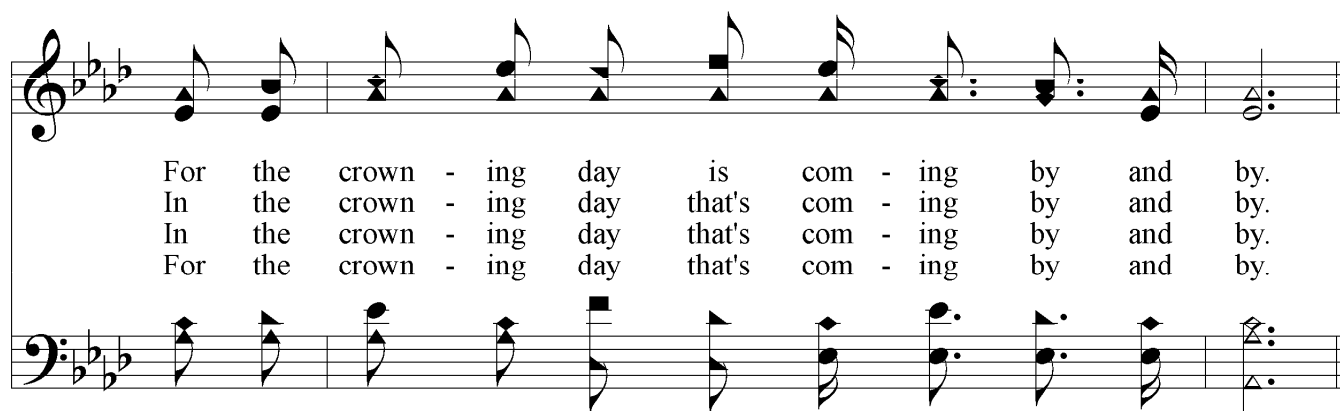
1. Our Lord is now re - ject - ed, And by the world dis - owned,
2. The heav'ns shall glow with splen - dor, But bright - er far than they
3. Our pain shall then be o - ver, We'll sin and sigh no more,
4. Let all that look for, has - ten The com - ing joy - ful day,



By the man - y still ne - glect - ed, And by the few en - throned,
The saints shall shine in glo - ry, As Christ shall them ar - ray,
Be - hind us all of sor - row, And naught but joy be - fore,
By ear - nest con - se - cra - tion, To walk the nar - row way.



But soon He'll come in glo - ry, The hour is draw - ing nigh,
The beau - ty of the Sav - ior, Shall daz - zle ev - 'ry eye,
A joy in our Re - deem - er, As we to Him are nigh,
By gath - 'ring in the lost ones, For whom our Lord did die,



For the crown - ing day is com - ing by and by,
In the crown - ing day that's com - ing by and by,
In the crown - ing day that's com - ing by and by,
For the crown - ing day that's com - ing by and by.

The Crowning Day

Chorus

Oh, the crown - ing day is com - ing, Is com - ing by and by,

When our Lord shall come in "pow - er", And "glo - ry" from on high

Oh, the glo - rious sight will glad - den, Each wait - ing, watch - ful eye,

In the crown - ing day that's com - ing by and by.

The Cruse That Faileth Not

1. Is thy bur - den hard and heav - y? do thy steps drag wea - ri - ly—
 2. Love di - vine will fill thy store - house, or thy hand - ful still re - new—
 3. For the heart grows rich in giv - ing: all its wealth is liv - ing grain—
 4. Is the heart a liv - ing pow - er? self en - twined, its strength sinks low—

thy steps drag wea - ri - ly? Help to bear thy broth - er's
 thy hand - ful still re - new; Scant - y fare for one will
 its wealth is liv - ing grain; Seeds which mil - dew in the
 with self its strength sinks low, It can on - ly live in

1. Do thy steps drag wea - ri - ly?
2. Or thy hand - ful still re - new;
3. All Its wealth is liv - ing grain;
4. Self en - twined, its strength sinks low;

bur - den: God will bear both it and thee— will bear both it and thee.
 of - ten make a roy - al feast for two— a roy - al feast for two.
 gar - ner, scat - tered, fill with gold the plain— they fill with gold the plain.
 lov - ing, and by serv - ing, love will grow— by serv - ing, love will grow.

God will bear both it and thee.
 Make a roy - al feast for two.
 Scat - tered, fill with gold the plain.
 And by serv - ing, love will grow.

The Cruse That Faileth Not

Chorus

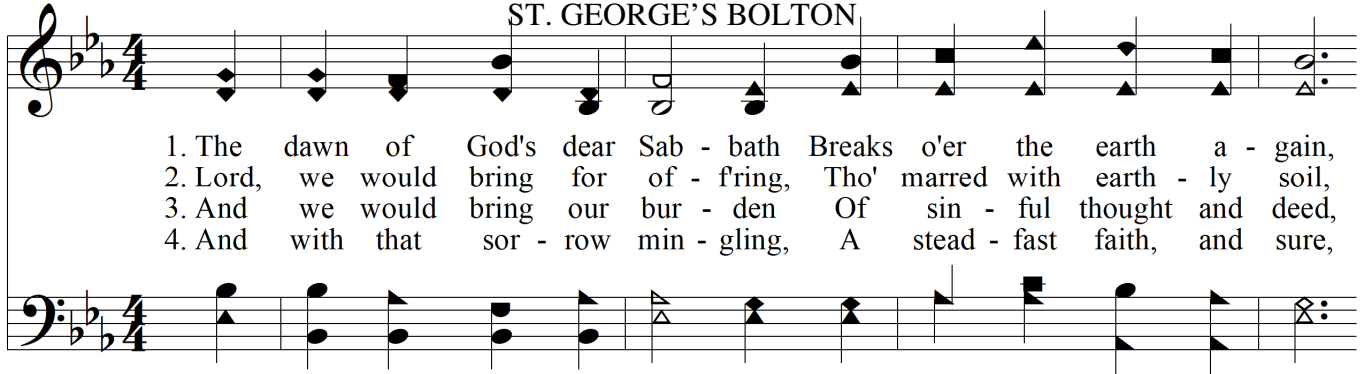
Is thy cruse Is thy cruse of com - fort wast - ing? Rise and
of com - fort wast - ing?

share it with an - oth - er, And thru all the
Rise and share it with an - oth - er, And thru all the

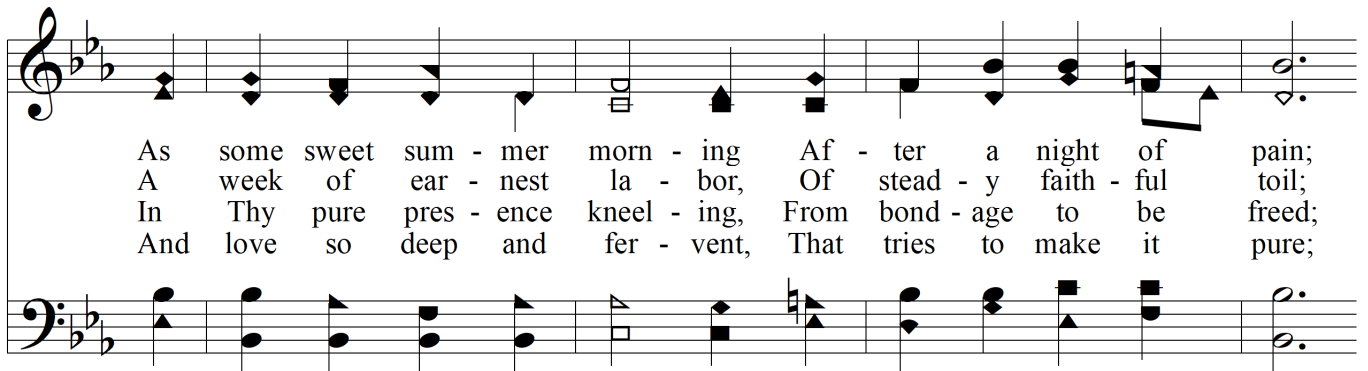
years of fam - ine, It shall serve thee and thy broth - er.
years of fam - ine,

The Dawn Of God's Dear Sabbath (Arr. 1)

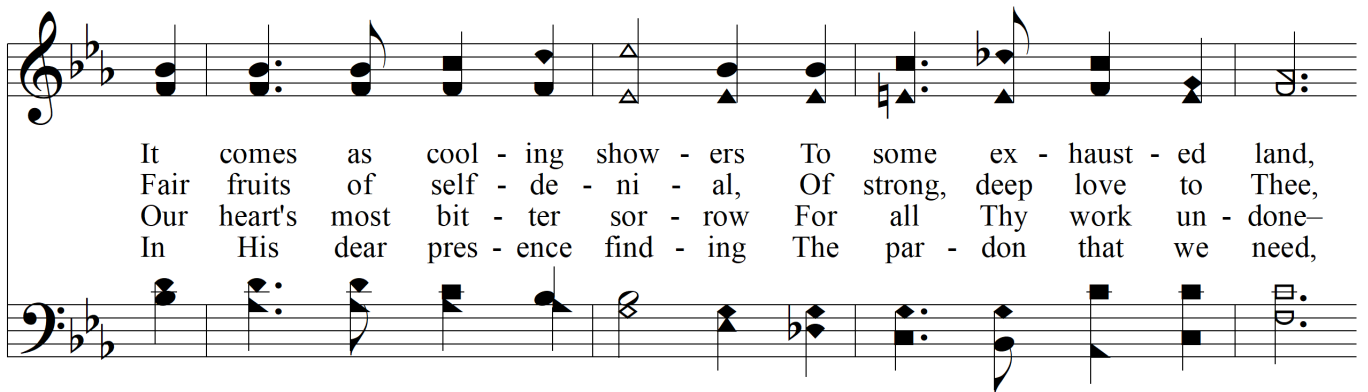
ST. GEORGE'S BOLTON



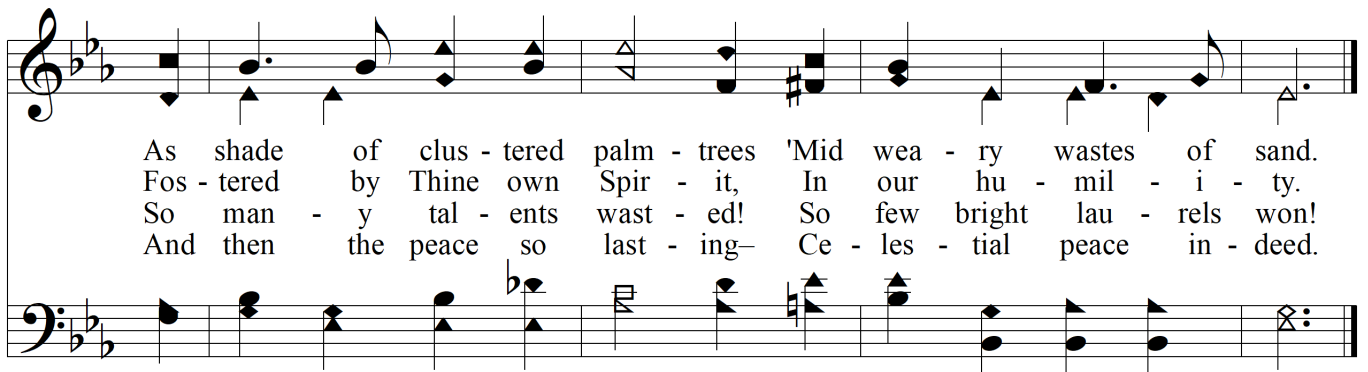
1. The dawn of God's dear Sab - bath Breaks o'er the earth a - gain,
2. Lord, we would bring for of - fring, Tho' marred with earth - ly soil,
3. And we would bring our bur - den Of sin - ful thought and deed,
4. And with that sor - row min - gling, A stead - fast faith, and sure,



As some sweet sum - mer morn - ing Af - ter a night of pain;
A week of ear - nest la - bor, Of stead - y faith - ful toil;
In Thy pure pres - ence kneel - ing, From bond - age to be freed;
And love so deep and fer - vent, That tries to make it pure;



It comes as cool - ing show - ers To some ex - haust - ed land,
Fair fruits of self - de - ni - al, Of strong, deep love to Thee,
Our heart's most bit - ter sor - row For all Thy work un - done—
In His dear pres - ence find - ing The par - don that we need,



As shade of clus - tered palm - trees 'Mid wea - ry wastes of sand.
Fos - tered by Thine own Spir - it, In our hu - mil - i - ty.
So man - y tal - ents wast - ed! So few bright lau - rels won!
And then the peace so last - ing— Ce - les - tial peace in - deed.

The Dawn Of God's Dear Sabbath (Arr. 2)

AURELIA 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

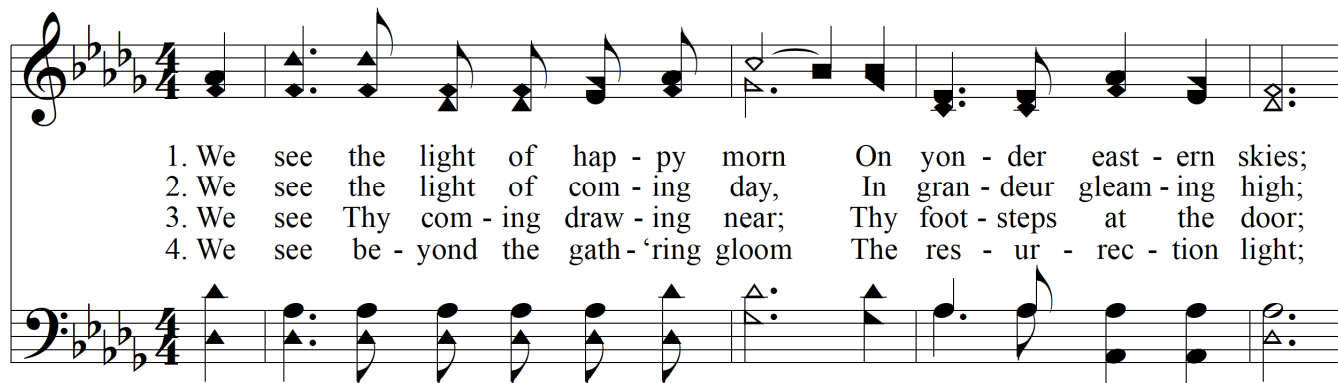
1. The dawn of God's dear Sab - bath Breaks o'er the earth a - gain,
2. Lord, we would bring for of - fring, Tho' marred with earth - ly soil,
3. And we would bring our bur - den Of sin - ful thought and deed,
4. And, with that sor - row min - gling, A stead - fast faith and sure,
5. So be it, Lord, for - ev - er! O, may we ev - er - more,
6. So that, in joy and glad - ness, We reach that home at last,

As some sweet sum - mer morn - ing Af - ter a night of pain.
A week of ear - nest la - bor, Of stead - y, faith - ful toil;
In Thy pure pres - ence kneel - ing, From bond - age to be freed;
And love so deep and fer - vent, That tries to make it pure;
In Je - sus, ho - ly pres - ence, His bless - ed name a - dore;
When life's short week of sor - row And sin and strife is past;

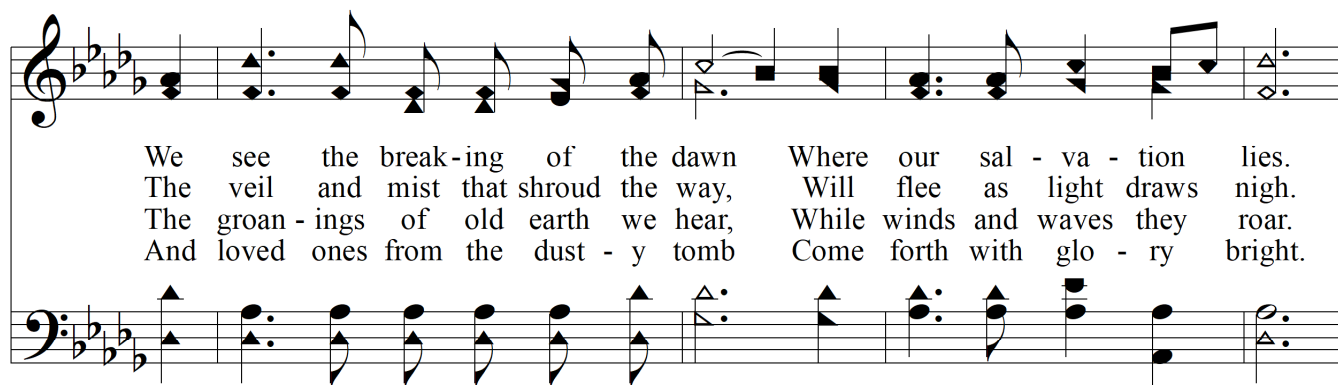
It comes as cool - ing show - ers To some ex - haust - ed land,
Fair fruits of self - de - ni - al, Of strong, deep love to Thee,
Our heart's most bit - ter sor - row For all Thy work un - done,
In His dear pres - ence find - ing The par - don that we need,
Up - on His peace - ful Sab - bath, With - in His tem - ple walls,
When an - gel - hands have gath - ered The fair ripe fruit for Thee,

As shade of clus - tered palm - trees 'Mid wea - ry wastes of sand.
Fos - tered by Thine own Spir - it, In our hu - mil - i - ty.
So man - y tal - ents wast - ed, So few bright lau - rels won!
And then the peace so last - ing, - Ce - les - tial peace in - deed!
Type of the stain - less wor - ship In Zi - on's gold - en halls;
O Fa - ther, Lord, Re - deem - er, Most Ho - ly Trin - i - ty! A - men.

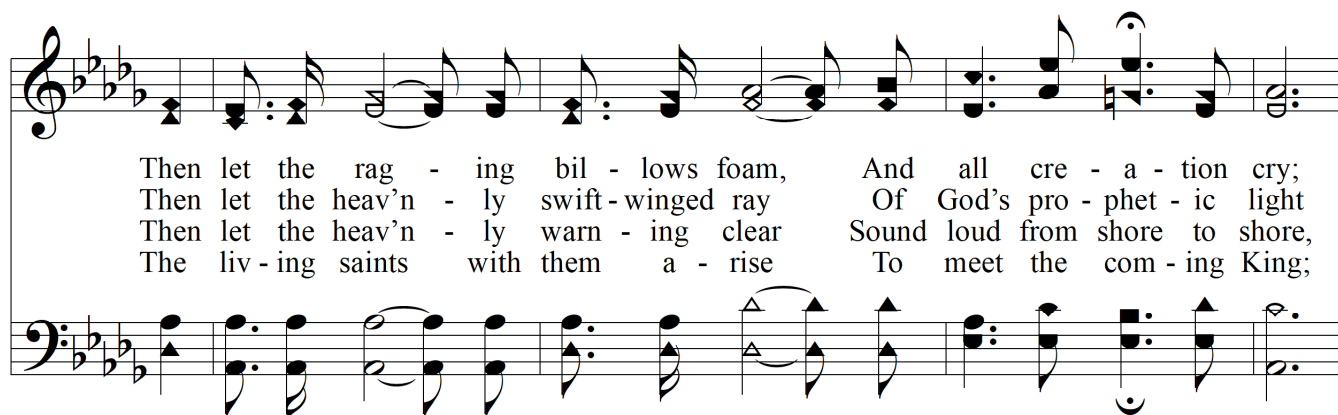
The Dawning Day



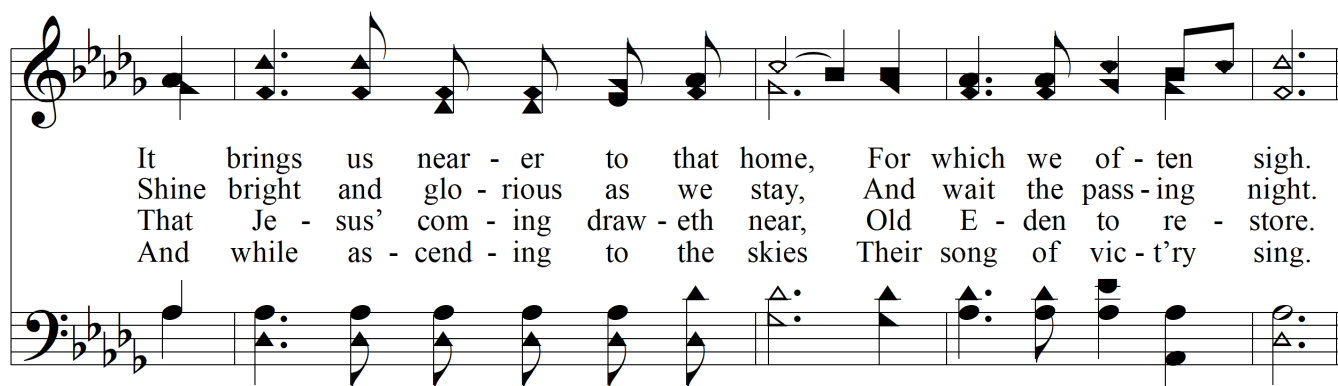
1. We see the light of hap - py morn On yon - der east - ern skies;
 2. We see the light of com - ing day, In gran - deur gleam - ing high;
 3. We see Thy com - ing draw - ing near; Thy foot - steps at the door;
 4. We see be - yond the gath - 'ring gloom The res - ur - rec - tion light;



We see the break - ing of the dawn Where our sal - va - tion lies.
 The veil and mist that shroud the way, Will flee as light draws nigh.
 The groan - ings of old earth we hear, While winds and waves they roar.
 And loved ones from the dust - y tomb Come forth with glo - ry bright.



Then let the rag - ing bil - lows foam, And all cre - a - tion cry;
 Then let the heav'n - ly swift - winged ray Of God's pro - phet - ic light
 Then let the heav'n - ly warn - ing clear Sound loud from shore to shore,
 The liv - ing saints with them a - rise To meet the com - ing King;



It brings us near - er to that home, For which we of - ten sigh.
 Shine bright and glo - rious as we stay, And wait the pass - ing night.
 That Je - sus' com - ing draw - eth near, Old E - den to re - store.
 And while as - cend - ing to the skies Their song of vic - t'ry sing.

The Dawning Day

Chorus

Oh, Je - sus, come, bring back the day, Of
Je - sus, come, bring back the day, bring back the day, Of

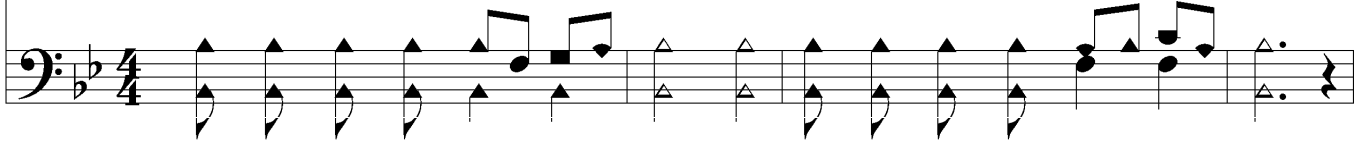
E - den's glo - rious reign; With loved of earth we there will
E - den's glo - rious, glo - rious reign;

stay, and there we'll stay and roam fair E - den's plain. E - den's plain.

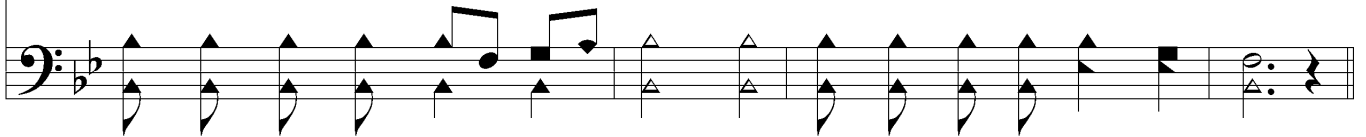
The Day-Break Song



1. Lift your eyes, the day is break - ing, Tho' the night was dark and long;
2. Sin - ner, look to Calv - 'ry's moun - tain; See, the day be - gins to dawn,
3. The Mil - len - ni - um is near - ing, And the time will not be long;
4. When life's twi - light hour is end - ed, Lean up - on God's arm so strong,



Sin - ners from their sleep are wak - ing, Come and join the day - break song.
Light - ing up the heal - ing foun - tain, Come and join the day - break song.
Hark! the sons of God are cheer - ing, Come and join the day - break song.
And with those who have as - cend - ed, Come and join the day - break song.



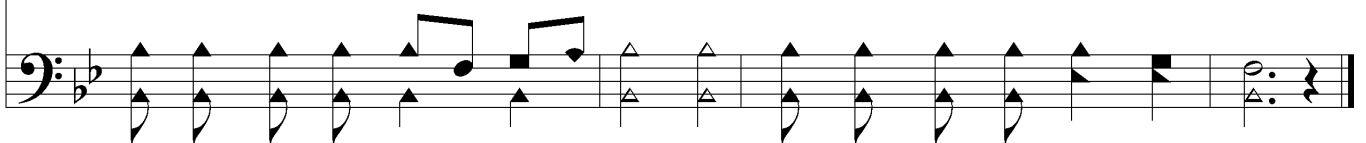
Chorus



See, the earth is full of glo - ry, Right shall tri - umph o - ver wrong;



Tell the world re - demp - tion's sto - ry, Come and join the day - break song.



The Day Is Gently Sinking to a Close (Arr. 1)

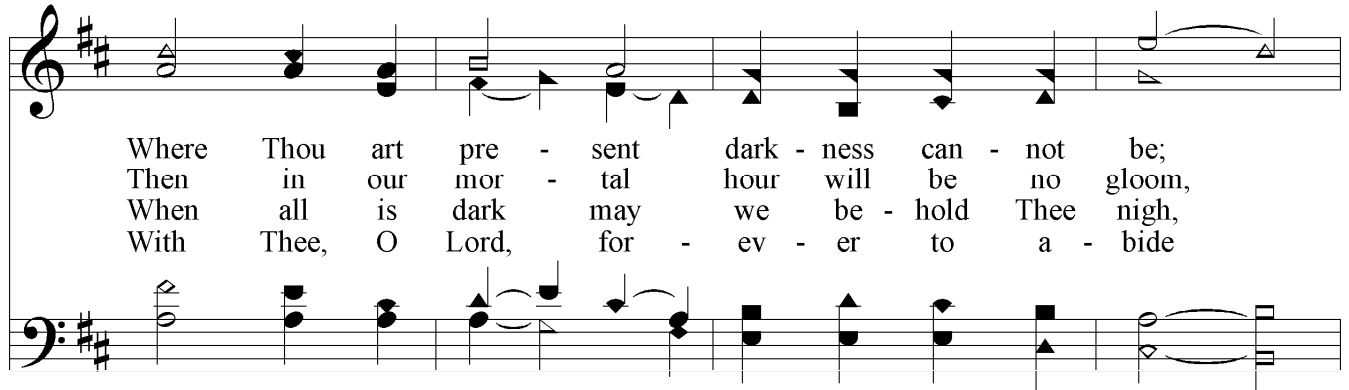
1. The day is gen - tly sink - ing to a close,
 2. Our change - ful lives are ebb - ing to an end;
 3. Thou, Who in dark - ness walk - ing didst ap - pear
 4. The wea - ry world is mold - 'ring to de - cay,

Faint - er and yet more faint the sun - light glows.
 On - ward to dark - ness and to death we tend.
 Up - on the waves, and Thy dis - ci - ples cheer,
 Its glo - ries wane, its pag - eants fade a - way;

O Bright - ness of Thy Fa - ther's glo - ry, Thou
 O Con - queror of the grave, be Thou our guide,
 Come, Lord, in lone some days, when storms as - sail,
 In that last sun - set, when the, stars shall fall,

E - ter - nal Light of Light, be with us now.
 Be Thou our light in death's dark e - ven - tide;
 And earth - ly hopes and hu - man suc - cors fail.
 May we a - rise a - wak - ened by Thy call,

The Day Is Gently Sinking to a Close



Where Thou art pre - sent dark - ness can - not be;
Then in our mor - tal hour will be no gloom,
When all is dark may we be - hold Thee nigh,
With Thee, O Lord, for - ev - er to a - bide



Mid - night is glo - rious noon, O Lord, with Thee.
No sting in death, no ter - ror in the tomb.
And hear Thy voice: "Fear not, for it is I."
In that blest day which has no e - ven - tide. A - men.

The Day Is Gently Sinking To A Close (Arr. 2)

AYLSWORTH P. M.

Allegro, ma non troppo.

p *mp*

1. The day is gen - tly sink - ing to a close Faint - er and
2. Our change - ful lives are ebb - ing to an end, On - ward to
3. Thou, who in dark - ness walk - ing didst ap - pear Up - on the
4. The wea - ry world is mould - 'ring to de - cay, Its glo - ries

mp

yet more faint the sun - light glows: O bright - ness of Thy Fa - ther's glo - ry,
dark - ness and to death we tend: O Conq - 'ror of the grave be Thou our
waves, and Thy dis - ci - ples cheer, Come, Lord, in lone - some days when storms as -
wane, its pag - eants fade a - way; In that last sun - set, when the stars shall

mp

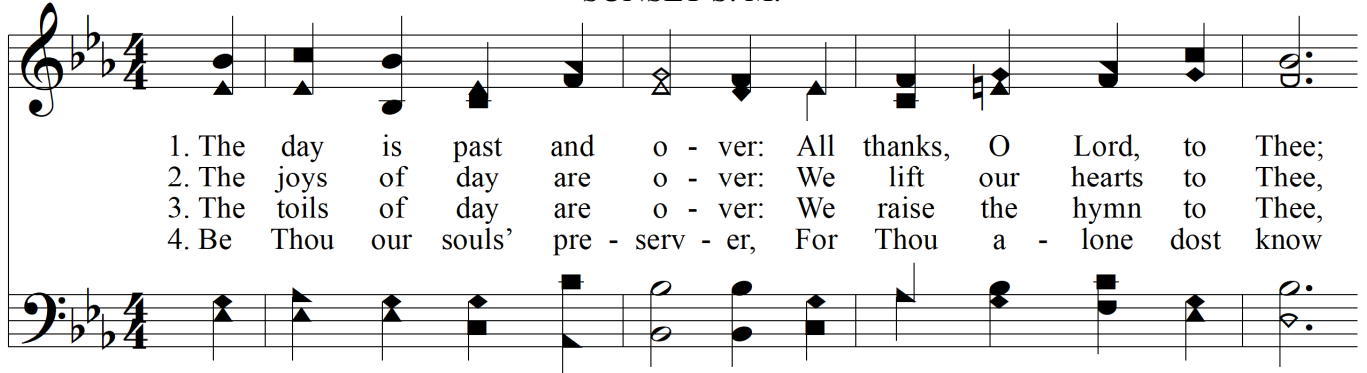
Thou E - ter - nal light of light, be with us now: Where Thou art pre - sent
guide, Be Thou our light in death's dark e - ven - tide; Then in our mor - tal
sail, And earth - ly homes and hu - man suc - cors fail: When all is dark may
fall, May we a - rise a - wak - en'd by Thy call, With Thee, O Lord, for -

cresc... *f* *dim...*

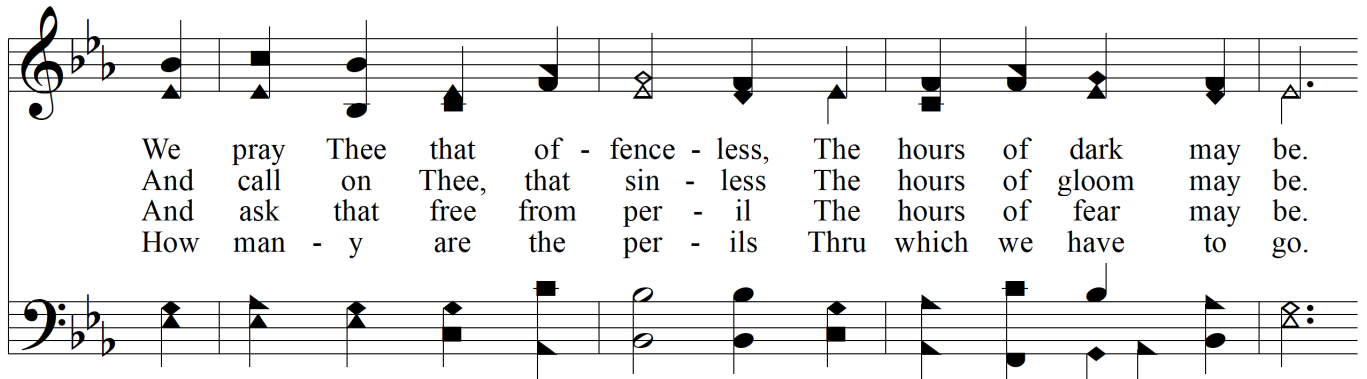
dark - ness can - not be: Mid - night is glo - rious noon, O Lord, with Thee.
hour will be no gloom, No sting in death, no ter - ror in the tomb.
we be - hold Thee nigh And hear Thy voice - "Fear not, for it is I."
ev - er to a - bide In that blest day which has no e - ven - tide.

The Day Is Past And Gone (Arr. 1)

SUNSET S. M.



1. The day is past and o - ver: All thanks, O Lord, to Thee;
2. The joys of day are o - ver: We lift our hearts to Thee,
3. The toils of day are o - ver: We raise the hymn to Thee,
4. Be Thou our souls' pre - serv - er, For Thou a - lone dost know



We pray Thee that of - fence - less, The hours of dark may be.
And call on Thee, that sin - less The hours of gloom may be.
And ask that free from per - il The hours of fear may be.
How man - y are the per - ils Thru which we have to go.



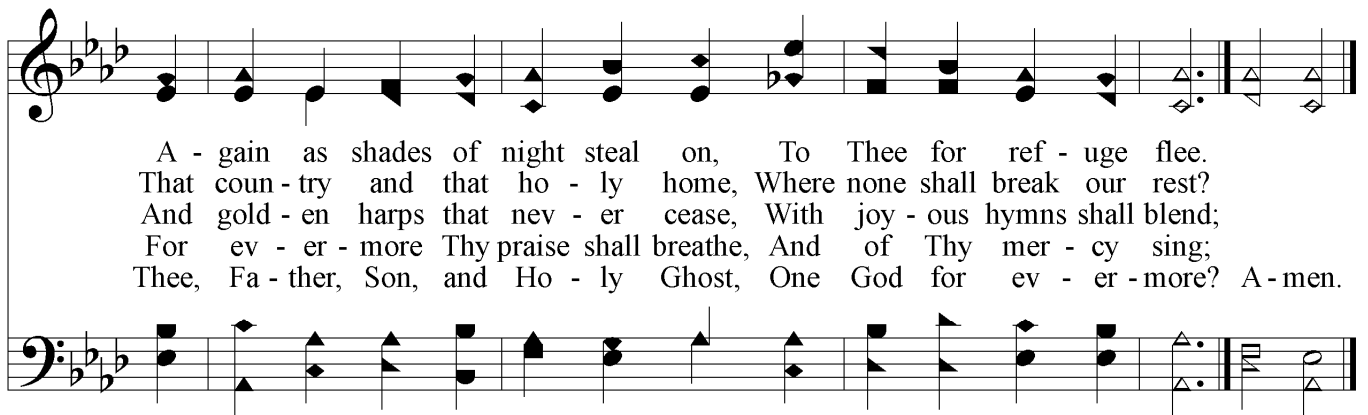
O Je - sus, keep us in Thy sight, And save us thru the com - ing night.
O Je - sus, make their dark - ness light, And save us thru the com - ing night.
O Je - sus, keep us in Thy sight, And guard us thru the com - ing night.
O lov - ing Je - sus, hear our call, And guard and save us from them all.

The Day Is Past And Gone (Arr. 2)

SCHUMANN S. M.



1. The day is past and gone, Great God, we bow to Thee;
2. O, when shall that day come, Ne'er sink - ing in the west,
3. Where all things shall be peace, And pleas - ure with - out end,
4. Where we, pre - served be - neath The shel - ter of Thy wing,
5. And with the an - gel - host Praise, hon - or, and a - dore



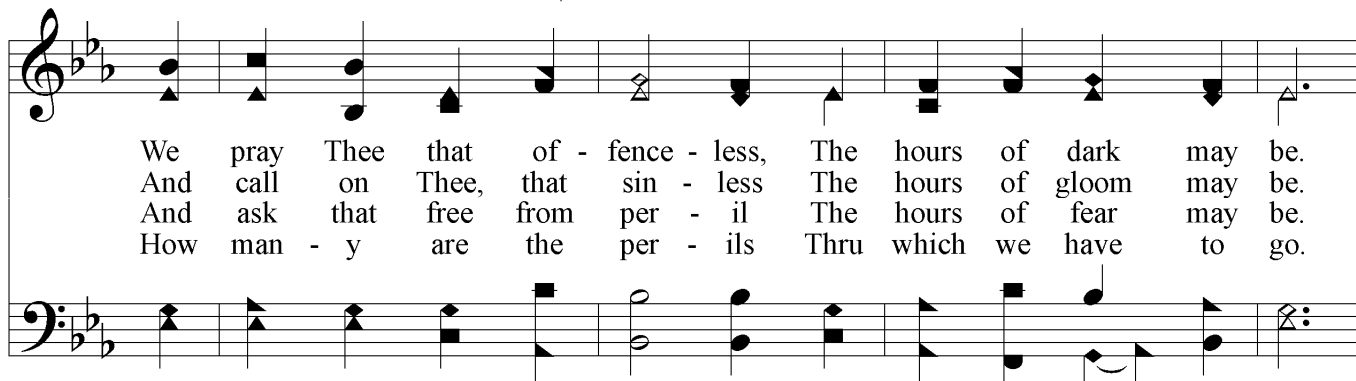
A - gain as shades of night steal on, To Thee for ref - uge flee.
That coun - try and that ho - ly home, Where none shall break our rest?
And gold - en harps that nev - er cease, With joy - ous hymns shall blend;
For ev - er - more Thy praise shall breathe, And of Thy mer - cy sing;
Thee, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, One God for ev - er - more? A - men.

The Day Is Past And Over (Arr. 1)

ANATOLIUS



1. The day is past and o - ver: All thanks, O Lord, to Thee;
2. The joys of day are o - ver: We lift our hearts to Thee,
3. The toils of day are o - ver: We raise the hymn to Thee,
4. Be Thou our souls' pre - serv - er, For Thou a - lone dost know



We pray Thee that of - fence - less, The hours of dark may be.
And call on Thee, that sin - less The hours of gloom may be.
And ask that free from per - il The hours of fear may be.
How man - y are the per - ils Thru which we have to go.



O Je - sus, keep us in Thy sight, And save us thru the com - ing night.
O Je - sus, make their dark - ness light, And save us thru the com - ing night.
O Je - sus, keep us in Thy sight, And guard us thru the com - ing night.
O lov - ing Je - sus, hear our call, And guard and save us from them all.

The Day Is Past And Over (Arr. 2)

NEALE P. M.

Moderato con moto.

cres . . . cen . . . do . . . poco . . . a . . .

p

1. The day is past and o - ver: All thanks, O Lord, to Thee!
 2. The joys of day are o - ver: I lift my heart to Thee;
 3. The toils of day are o - ver: I raise the hymn to Thee,
 4. Be Thy my soul's pre - serv - er, O God! for Thou dost know

poco . . . al f

I pray Thee that of - fence - less The hours of dark may
 And call on Thee that sin - less The hours of gloom may
 And ask that free from per - il The hours of fear may
 How man - y are the per - ils Thru which I have to

Poco piu mosso.

f

poco a

be, O Je - sus, keep me in Thy
 be, O Je - sus, make their dark - ness
 be, O Je - sus, keep me in Thy
 go, Lov - er of men, O hear my

poco dim al fine

sight, And save me thru the com - ing night!
 light, And save me thru the com - ing night!
 sight, And guard me sight thru the com - ing night!
 call, And guard and save me from them all.

The Day Is Past And Over (Arr. 3)

ST. ANATOLIUS 7, 6, 7, 6, 8, 8

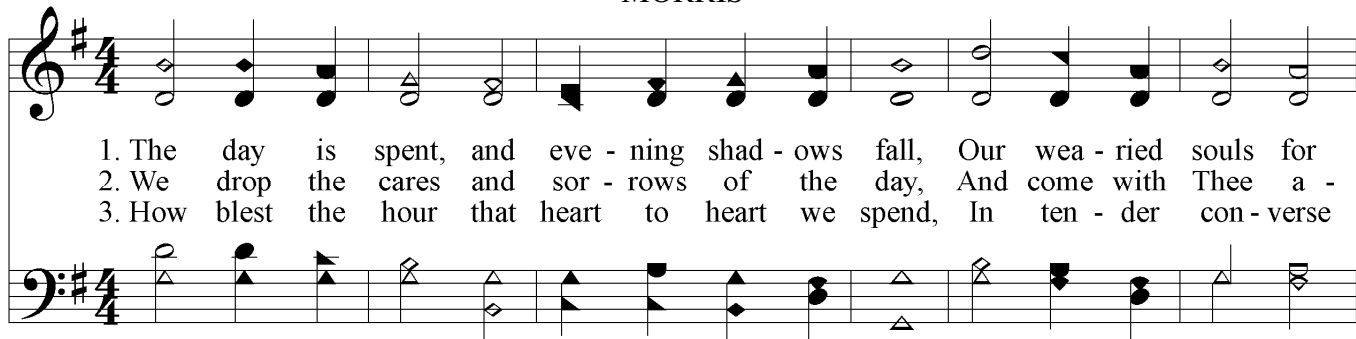
1. The day is past and o - ver; All thanks, O Lord, to
 2. The joys of day are o - ver; We lift our hearts to
 3. The toils of day are o - ver; We raise our hymn to
 4. Be Thou our souls' pre - serv - er, Good Lord! for Thou dost

Thee! We pray Thee now that sin - less The hours of dark may be; O
 Thee, And ask Thee that of - fence - less The hours of dark may be; O
 Thee, And ask that free from dan - ger The hours of dark may be; O
 know How man - y are the per - ils Thru which we have to go; O
 (1.) Thee! We pray _____ be. O Je - sus,

Je - sus, keep us in Thy sight, And save us thru the com - ing night.
 Je - sus, keep us in Thy sight, And save us thru the com - ing night.
 Je - sus, keep us in Thy sight, And guard us thru the com - ing night.
 lov - ing Je - sus! hear our call, And guard and save us from them all. A - men.
 keep us in Thy sight,

The Day Is Spent

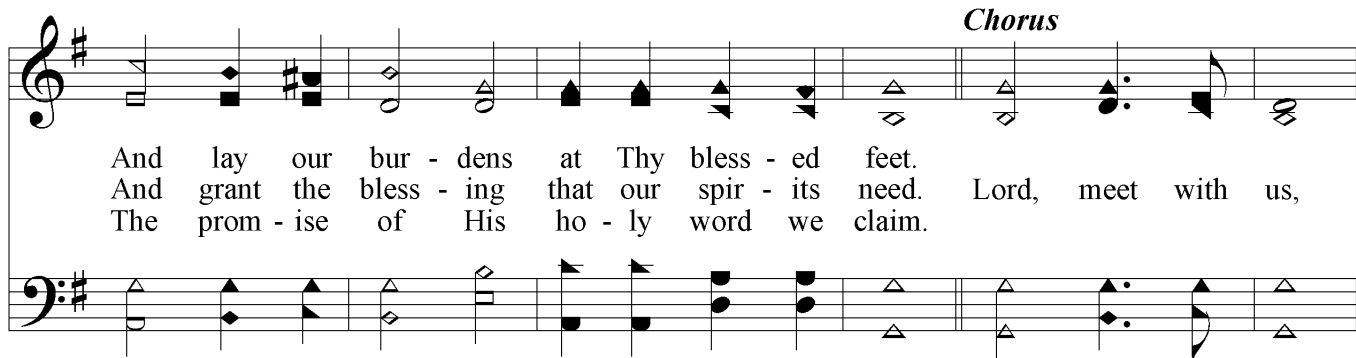
MORRIS



1. The day is spent, and eve - ning shad - ows fall, Our wea - ried souls for
2. We drop the cares and sor - rows of the day, And come with Thee a -
3. How blest the hour that heart to heart we spend, In ten - der con - verse

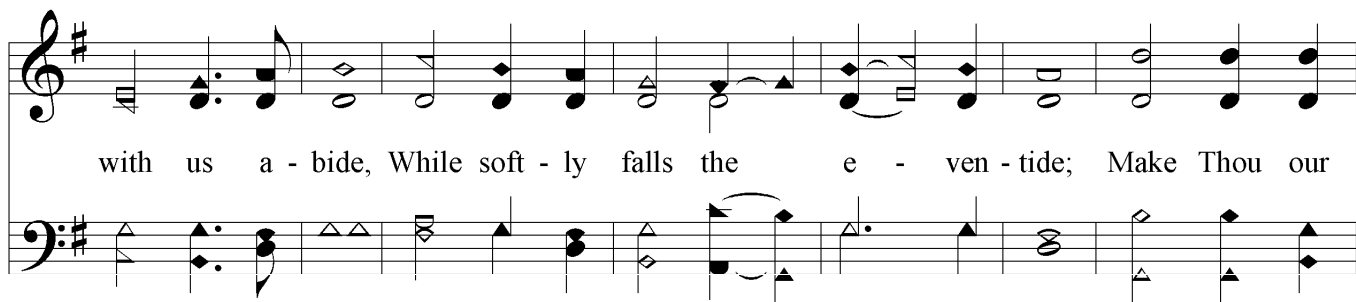


sweet re - fresh - ment call; Far from the world, Lord, in Thy house we meet,
part, to rest and pray; Lord, in our midst be Thou, we hum - bly plead,
with our heav'n - ly Friend; When gath - ered here to - geth - er in His name,



Chorus

And lay our bur - dens at Thy bless - ed feet.
And grant the bless - ing that our spir - its need. Lord, meet with us,
The prom - ise of His ho - ly word we claim.



with us a - bide, While soft - ly falls the e - ven - tide; Make Thou our



hearts with - in us glow, Till all Thy ho - ly will we know!

The Day Of All Days

1. Time with its tem - pests is pass - ing a - way, Some - day, and soon it may
 2. Oh, what a won - der - ful joy to be there, Prais - ing the Lamb that was
 3. That is the won - der - ful day of all days, That day when time shall be

be, Je - sus will come, oh, that glo - ri - ous day! Com - ing in
 slain; Ris - ing to meet Him, caught up in the air! Oh, He is
 o'er; Tongues of all na - tions will sing of His praise On fair e -

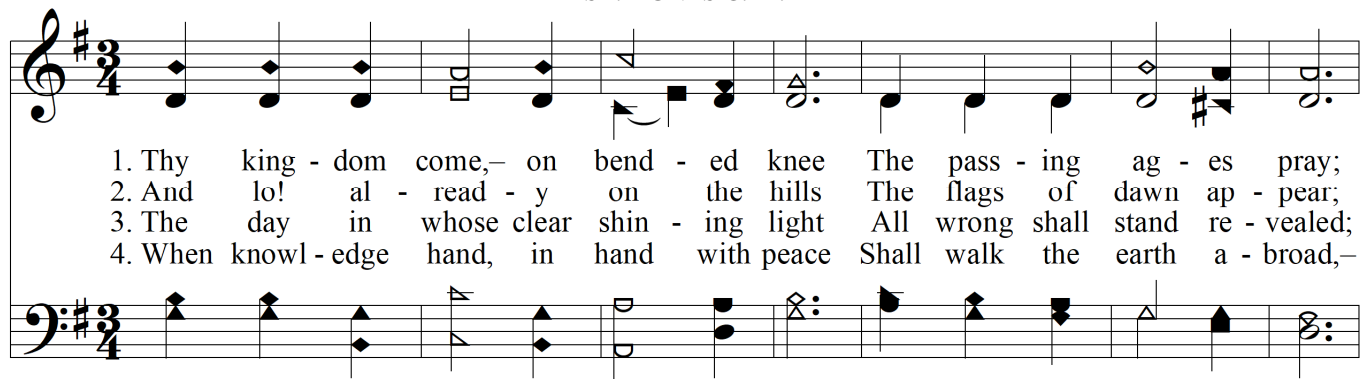
glo - ry for me. (for me.)
 com - ing a - gain. (a - gain.) The day of all days is com - ing at last,
 ter - ni - ty's shore. (peace - ful shore.)

The day of all days when sor - rows are past, The day of all days when

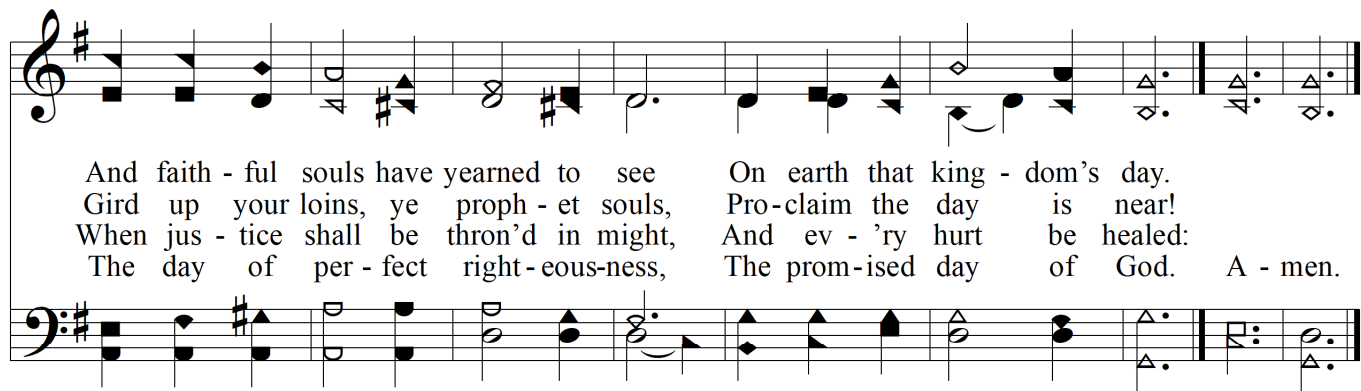
I thru His grace Shall see with de - light His won - der - ful face.

The Day Of God

ST. AGNES C. M.



1. Thy king - dom come, - on bend - ed knee The pass - ing ag - es pray;
2. And lo! al - read - y on the hills The flags of dawn ap - pear;
3. The day in whose clear shin - ing light All wrong shall stand re - vealed;
4. When knowl - edge hand, in hand with peace Shall walk the earth a - broad, -



And faith - ful souls have yearned to see On earth that king - dom's day.
Gird up your loins, ye proph - et souls, Pro - claim the day is near!
When jus - tice shall be thron'd in might, And ev - 'ry hurt be healed:
The day of per - fect right - eous - ness, The prom - ised day of God. A - men.

The Day Of Praise Is Done

FLETCHER S. M. D.

Con moto, ma quieto
p *mp*

1. The day of praise is done; The ev - 'ning shad - ows fall;
2. Too faint our an - thems here; Too soon of praise we tire;
3. 'Tis Thine each soul to calm, Each way - ward thought re - claim,

mf *dim*

Yet pass not from us with the sun, True light that light'n - est all.
But, oh! the strains how full and clear, Of that e - ter - nal choir.
And make our dai - ly life a psalm Of glo - ry to Thy name.

mp *cresc.* *al*

A - round Thy throne on high, Where night can nev - er be,
Yet, Lord, to Thy dear will If Thou at - tune the heart,
Shine Thou with - in us, then, A day that knows no end,

f *dim.*

The white - rob'd harp - ers of the sky Bring cease - less songs to Thee.
We in Thine an - gels' mu - sic still May bear a low - er part.
Till songs of an - gels and of men In per - fect praise shall blend.

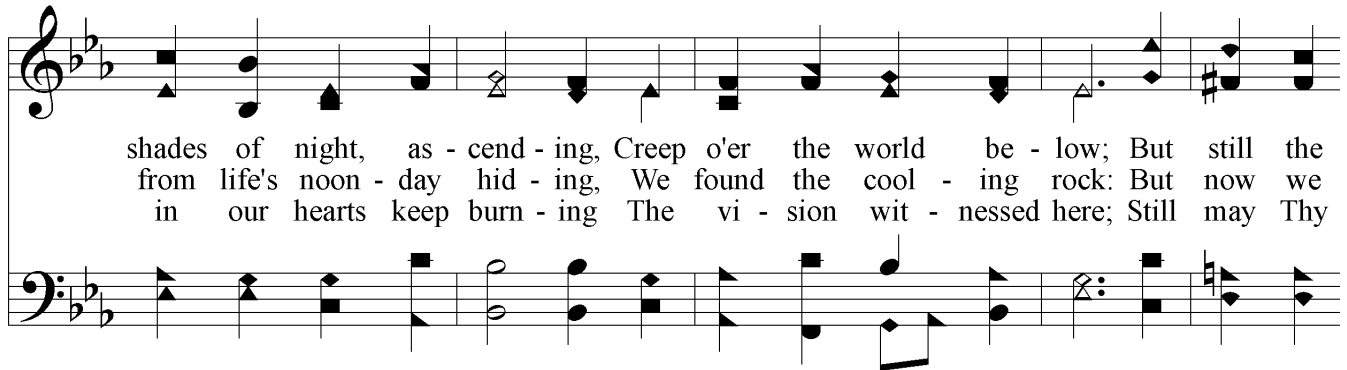
Detailed description: This is a musical score for a hymn in 4/4 time. It consists of four systems of music, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The first system starts with a piano (*p*) dynamic and a tempo marking of 'Con moto, ma quieto'. It features three verses of lyrics. The second system begins with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic and includes a 'dim' (diminuendo) marking. The third system starts with a mezzo-piano (*mp*) dynamic and includes 'cresc.' (crescendo) and 'al' (allegro) markings. The fourth system begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic and includes a 'dim.' (diminuendo) marking. The score uses various musical notations including slurs, accents, and dynamic hairpins.

The Day Of Prayer Is Ending

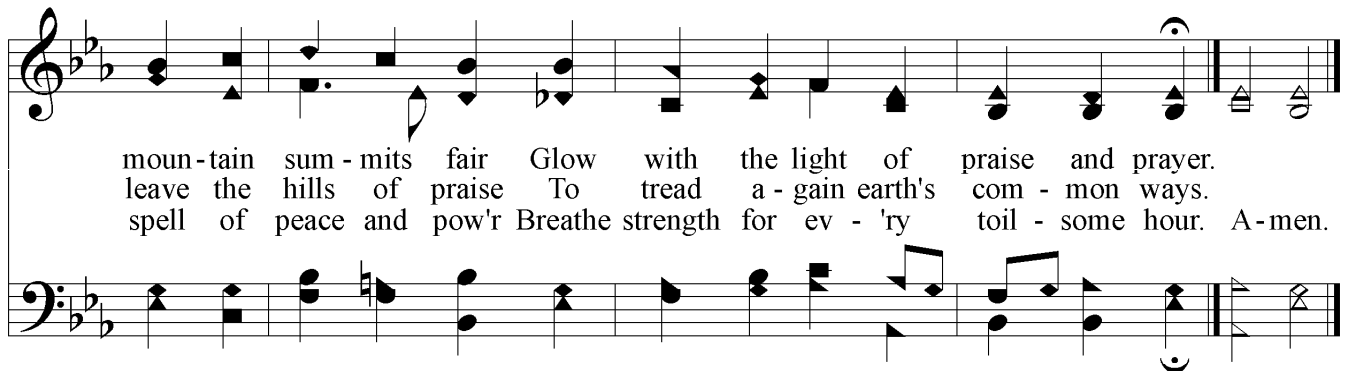
ST. ANATOLIUS No. II 7, 6, 7, 6, 8, 8



1. The day of prayer is end - ing, Our feet must home - ward go, The
2. Here in green pas - tures guid - ing, Thou, Lord, did'st lead Thy flock; Here,
3. To life's dull path re - turn - ing, And du - ty's nar - row sphere, Still



shades of night, as - cend - ing, Creep o'er the world be - low; But still the
from life's noon - day hid - ing, We found the cool - ing rock: But now we
in our hearts keep burn - ing The vi - sion wit - nessed here; Still may Thy



moun - tain sum - mits fair Glow with the light of praise and prayer.
leave the hills of praise To tread a - gain earth's com - mon ways.
spell of peace and pow'r Breathe strength for ev - 'ry toil - some hour. A - men.

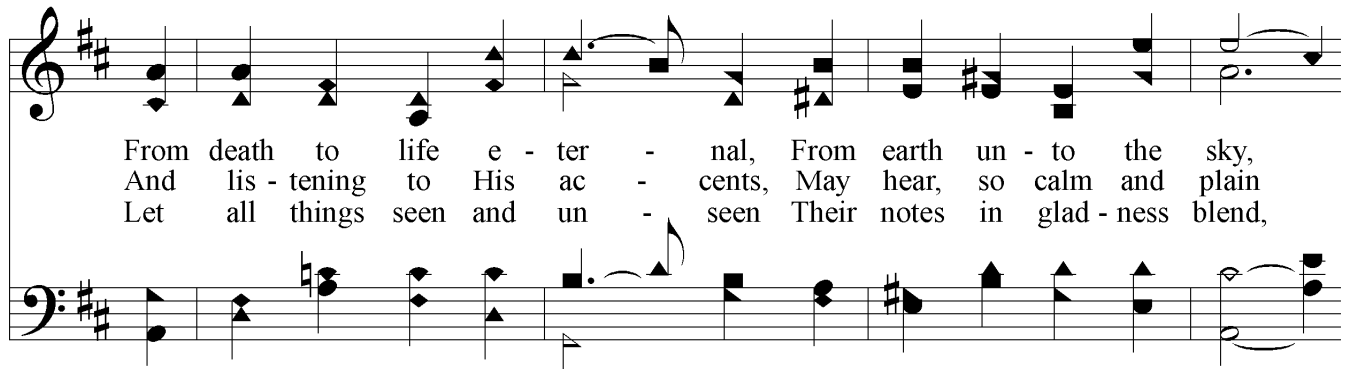
The Day of Resurrection (Arr. 1)



1. The day of res - ur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad;
2. Our hearts be pure from e - vil, That we may see a - right
3. Now let the heav'ns be joy - ful! Let earth the song be - gin!



The pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The pass - o - ver of God.
The Lord in rays e - ter - nal Of res - ur - rec - tion light;
Let the round world keep tri - umph, And all that is there - in!




From death to life e - ter - nal, From earth un - to the sky,
And lis - ening to His ac - cents, May hear, so calm and plain
Let all things seen and un - seen Their notes in glad - ness blend,



Our Christ hath brought us o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry.
His own "All hail!" and, hear - ing, May raise the vic - tor strain.
For Christ the Lord hath ris - en, Our joy that hath no end.

The Day Of Resurrection (Arr. 2)

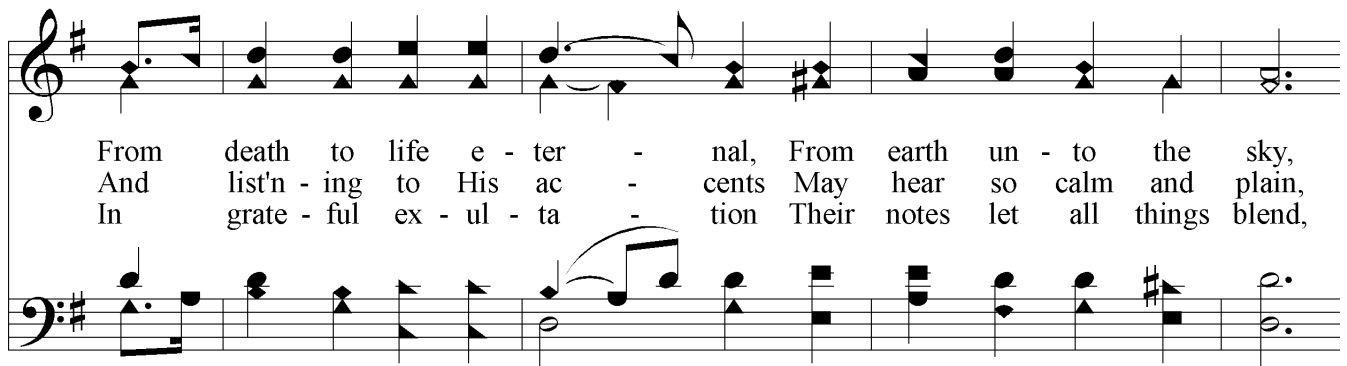
SALVATORI 7s & 6s D



1. The day of res - ur - rec - tion! Earth tell it out a - broad!
2. Our hearts be pure from e - vil That we may see a - right
3. Now let the heav'ns be joy - ful, Let earth her song be - gin;



The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness The Pass - o - ver of God!
The Lord in rays e - ter - nal Of res - ur - rec - tion light;
Let all the world keep tri - umph, And all that is there - in;



From death to life e - ter - nal, From earth un - to the sky,
And list'n - ing to His ac - cents May hear so calm and plain,
In grate - ful ex - ul - ta - tion Their notes let all things blend,



Our Christ hath brought us o - ver, With hymns of vic - to - ry.
His own "All hail!" and, hear - ing, May raise the vic - tor - strain.
For Christ the Lord hath ris - en, Our Joy that hath no end. A - men.

The Day Of Resurrection (Arr. 3)



1. The Day of Res - ur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad,
2. Our hearts be pure from e - vil, That we may see a - right
3. Now let the heav'ns be joy - ful, Let earth her song be - gin,



The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God.
The Lord in rays e - ter - nal Of res - ur - rec - tion - light;
The round world keep high tri - umph, And all that is there - in;



From death to life e - ter - nal, From earth un - to the sky,
And, lis - t'ning to His ac - cents, May hear so calm and plain
Let all things seen and un - seen Their notes to - geth - er blend,

Harmony

Our Christ hath brought us o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry.
His own "All hail," and hear - ing, May raise the vic - tor strain.
For Christ the Lord is ris - en, Our joy that hath no end.

The Day Of Resurrection (Arr. 4)

GREENLAND 7, 6, 7, 6, D

1. The day of res - ur - rec - tion, - Earth, tell it out a - broad, -
2. Our hearts be pure from e - vil That we may see a - right
3. Now let the heav'ns be joy - ful, Let earth her song be - gin,

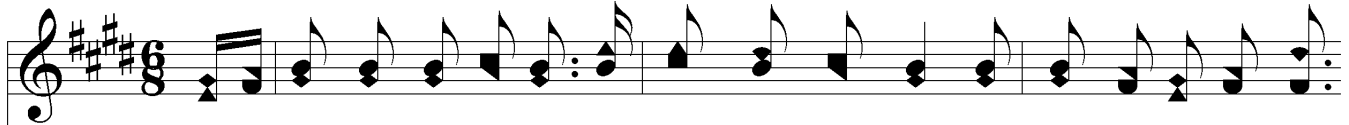
The pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The pass - o - ver of God.
The Lord in rays e - ter - nal Of res - ur - rec - tion light,
Let the round world keep tri - umph And all that is there - in;

From death to life e - ter - nal From earth un - to the sky,
And, lis - t'ning to His ac - cents, May hear, so calm and plain,
Let all things seen and un - seen Their notes to - geth - er blend;

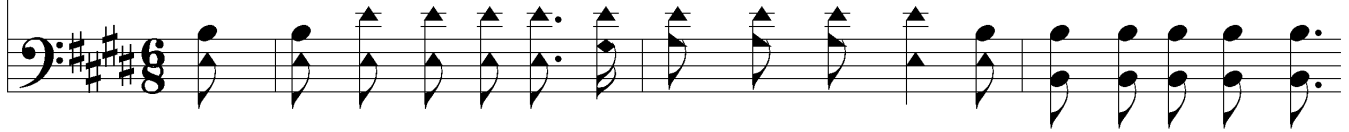
Our Christ hath bro't us o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry.
His own "All hail!" and, hear - ing, May raise the vic - tor strain.
For Christ the Lord is ris - en, Our joy that hath no end. A - men.

The Day-Star Hath Risen

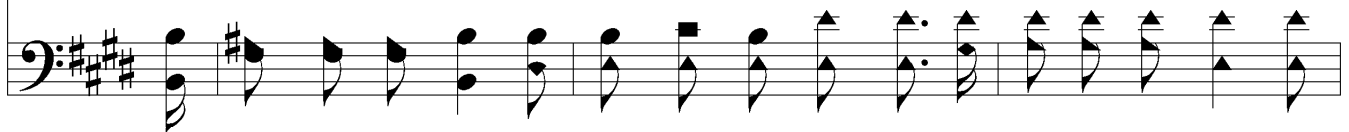
"Until the day, and the daystar arise." – II Pet. 1:19



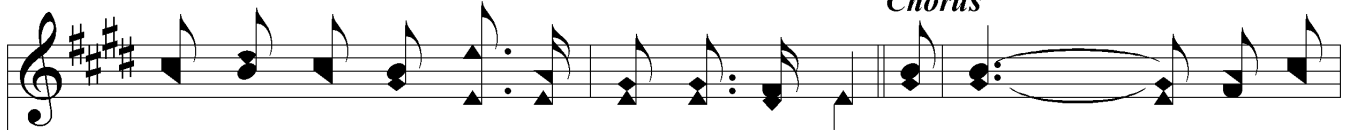
1. The Day-Star hath ris-en, The night clouds have flown; No long - er in sad - ness
2. The Day-Star hath ris-en, In beau - ty sub - lime, To cheer and il - lu - mine
3. The Day-Star hath ris-en, It shin - eth for all; O'er paths that are lone - ly



I wan - der a - lone; Its beams in the val - ley Re - flect-ed I see; The
Each far dis - tant clime; The re - gions in dark - ness Its beau - ty shall see; The
Its bright - ness will fall; O bless - ed Re - deem - er, All hon - or to Thee, Thou



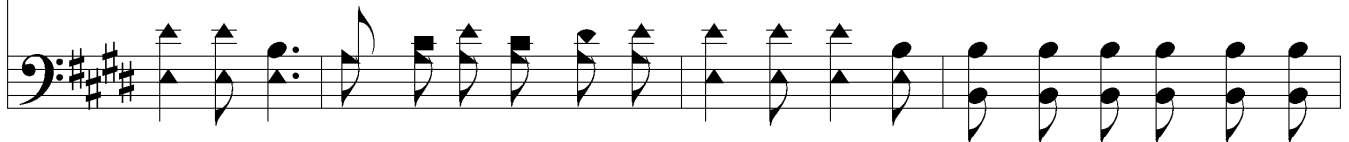
Chorus



Day - Star hath ris - en, It shin - eth for me. It shin - eth for
Day - Star hath ris - en, It shin - eth for me.
Day - Star of glo - ry That shin - eth for me. It shin - eth, it shin - eth for



me, Shin - eth for me, The Day - Star hath
me, for me, Shin - eth, it shin - eth for me, for me; The Day - Star, the Day - Star hath

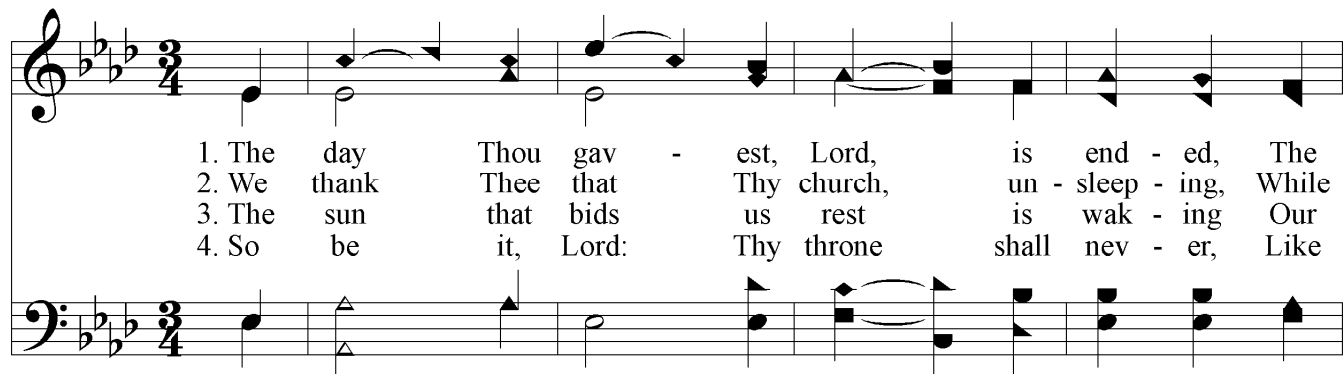


The Day-Star Hath Risen

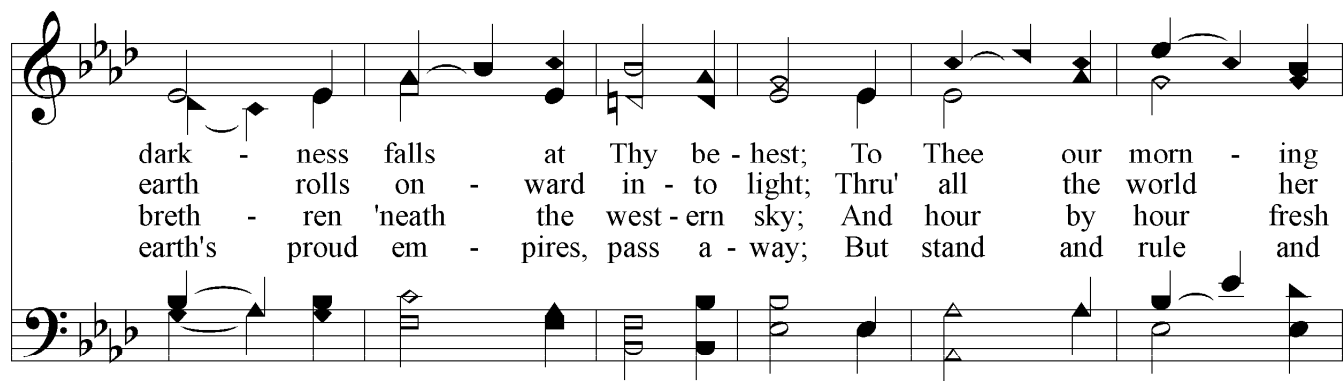
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "The Day-Star Hath Risen". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The lyrics are: "ris - en, It shin - eth for me. ris - en, hath ris - en, It shin - eth, it shin - eth for me, for me." The music features a mix of quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, with some notes beamed together. There are also some rests and a fermata over a note in the treble staff.

ris - en, It shin - eth for me.
ris - en, hath ris - en, It shin - eth, it shin - eth for me, for me.

The Day Thou Gavest (Arr. 1)



1. The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended, The
2. We thank Thee that Thy church, un-sleeping, While
3. The sun that bids us rest is waking Our
4. So be it, Lord: Thy throne shall never, Like



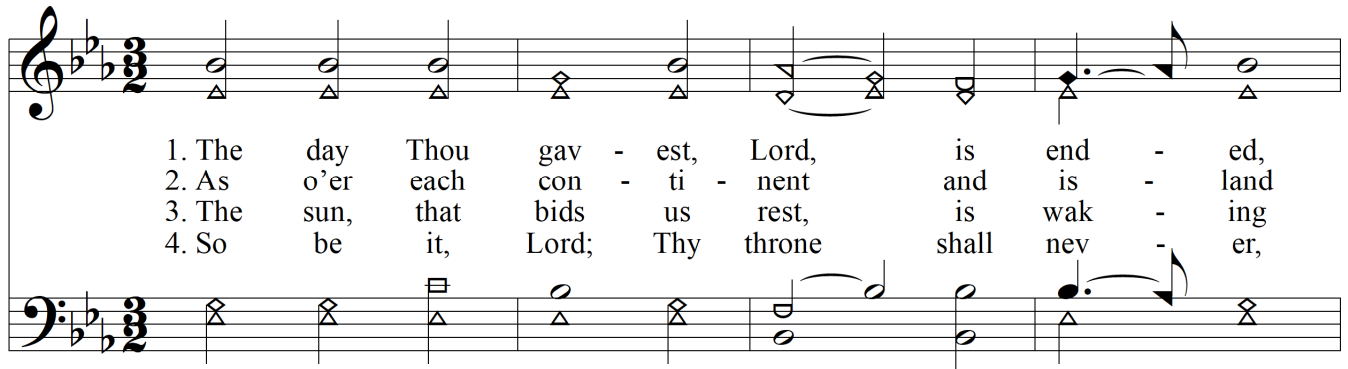
dark-ness falls at Thy be-hest; To Thee our morn-ing
earth rolls on-ward in-to light; Thru' all the world her
breth-ren 'neath the west-ern sky; And hour by hour fresh
earth's proud em-pires, pass a-way; But stand and rule and



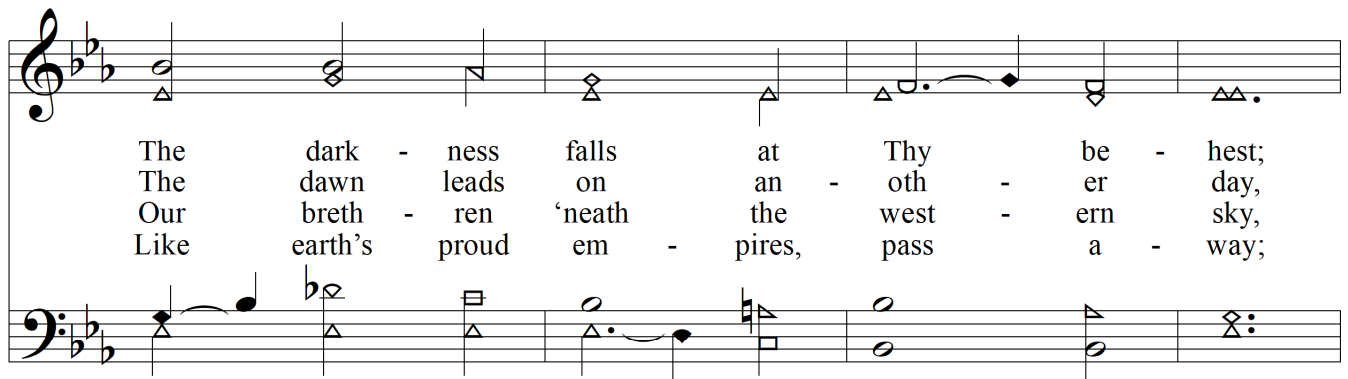
hymns as-cend-ed: Thy praise shall hal-low now our rest.
watch is keep-ing, And rests not now by day or night.
lips are mak-ing Thy won-drous do-ings heard on high.
grow for-ev-er, Till all Thy crea-tures own Thy sway.

The Day Thou Gavest, Lord, Is Ended

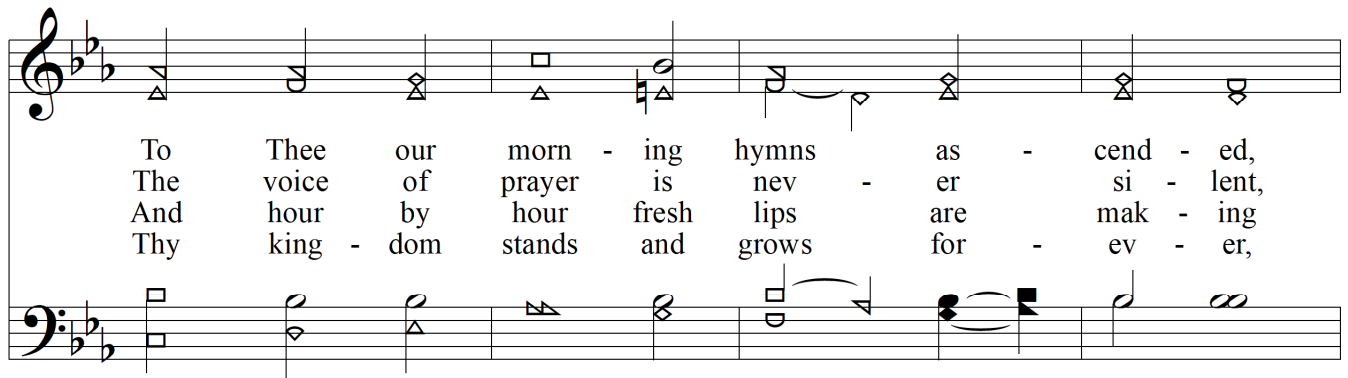
EUCCHARISTIC HYMN 9, 8, 9, 8



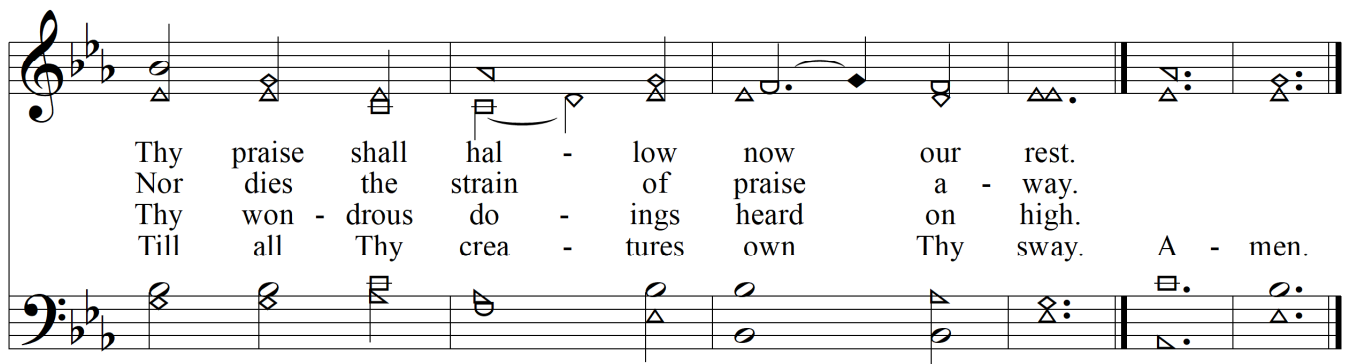
1. The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
2. As o'er each continent and island
3. The sun, that bids us rest, is waking
4. So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never,



The dark - ness falls at Thy be - hest;
The dawn leads on an - oth - er day,
Our breath - ren 'neath the west - ern sky,
Like earth's proud em - pires, pass a - way;



To Thee our morn - ing hymns as - cend - ed,
The voice of prayer is nev - er si - lent,
And hour by hour fresh lips are mak - ing
Thy king - dom stands and grows for - ev - er,



Thy praise shall hal - low now our rest.
Nor dies the strain of praise a - way.
Thy won - drous do - ings heard on high.
Till all Thy crea - tures own Thy sway. A - men.

Words: John Ellerton (1870)

Music: John S. B. Hodges (1868)

The Dearest Friend

9, 8, 9, 8, 8, 8.



1. The best of friends I have in heav-en, The loy - al friends on earth are few;
2. The world be - stows its great - est fa - vors On those who can and will re - pay;
3. He is the friend a - bove all oth - ers, Whose heart and soul is whol - ly mine;



Where hearts to things of earth are giv - en, Friends can - not be sin - cere and true;
When - ev - er for - tune's friend - ship wa - vers, Its fa - vors too will pass a - way;
Whose love is strong - er than a broth - er's, And stands be - yond the end of time:



But firm - ly I can e'er de - pend On Je - sus as my dear - est friend.
With Je - sus such is not the end, He al - ways is the dear - est friend.
Then praise with me un - to the end My Sav - ior as the dear - est Friend.



The Dearest Name of All is Jesus

1. O, the dear - est name of all is Je - sus, Sweet - est
 2. O, the dear - est name of all is Je - sus, Sweet - er
 3. O, the dear - est name of all is Je - sus, Sweet - est

word that mor - tal tongues can frame, Bless - ed Je - sus, Pre - cious Je - sus,
 far than all the names of earth, Bless - ed Je - sus, Pre - cious Je - sus,
 name that fills the realms a - bove, Bless - ed Je - sus, Pre - cious Je - sus,

Chorus

There is mu - sic in the Sav - ior's name.
 'Twas an An - gel's voice pro - claim'd His birth. 'Tis the dear - est name, 'Tis the
 I will sing of the won - ders of His love.

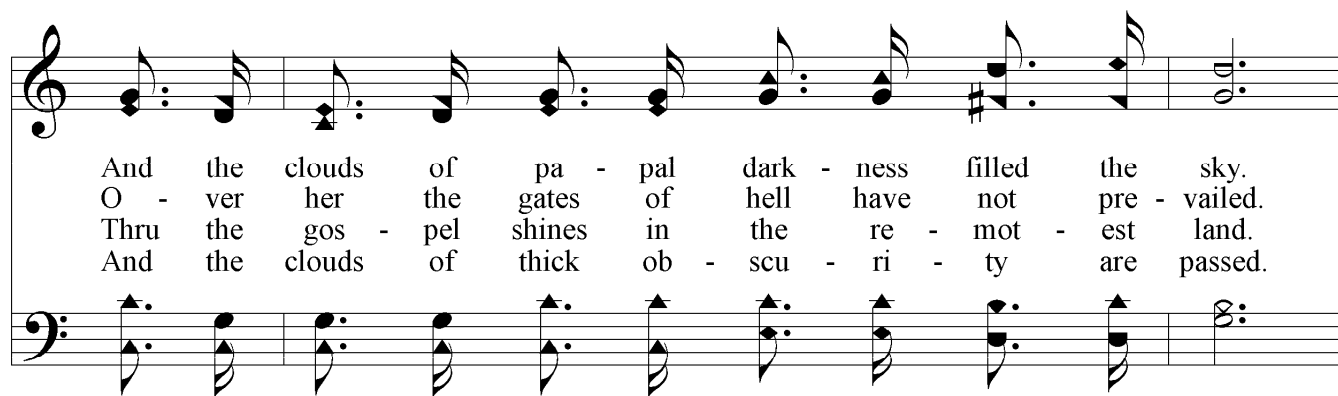
sweet - est name, It has pow'r to break the bonds of sin. Bless - ed

Je - sus, Pre - cious Je - sus, Thru His name e - ter - nal life I'll win.

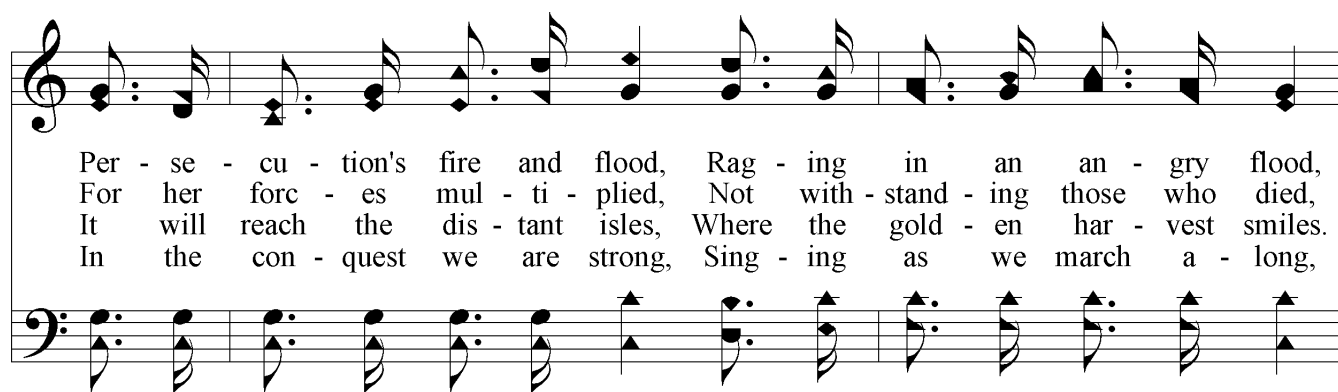
The Dispensation Day



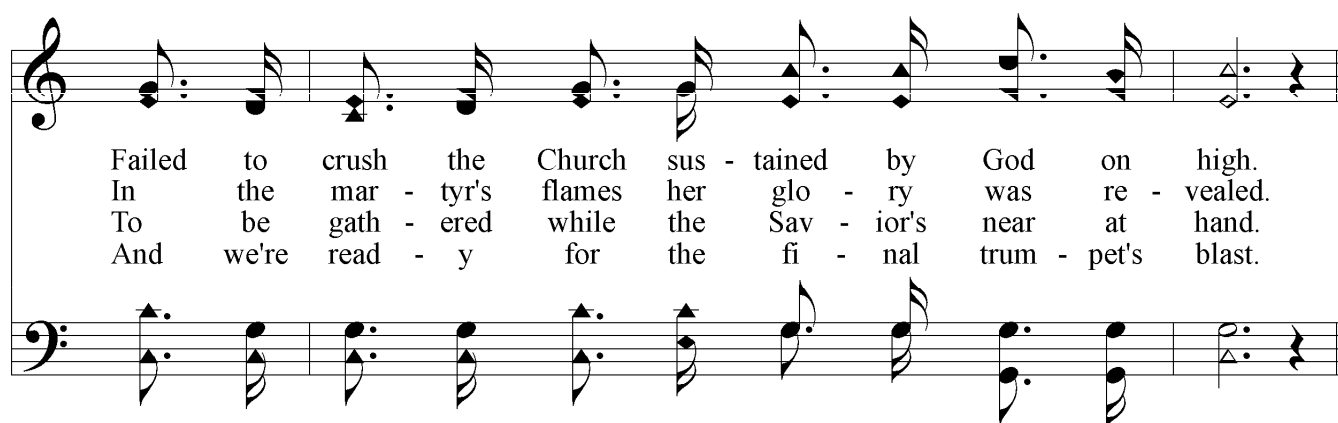
1. In the aw - ful age of night, When the earth was struck with blight,
2. But she raised her ban - ner high, And did all her foes de - fy,
3. Now the eve - 'ning time has come, When the bright - ness of the sun,
4. We are in the eve - 'ning light, Shin - ing in the morn - ing light,



And the clouds of pa - pal dark - ness filled the sky.
O - ver her the gates of hell have not pre - vailed.
Thru the gos - pel shines in the re - mot - est land.
And the clouds of thick ob - scu - ri - ty are passed.



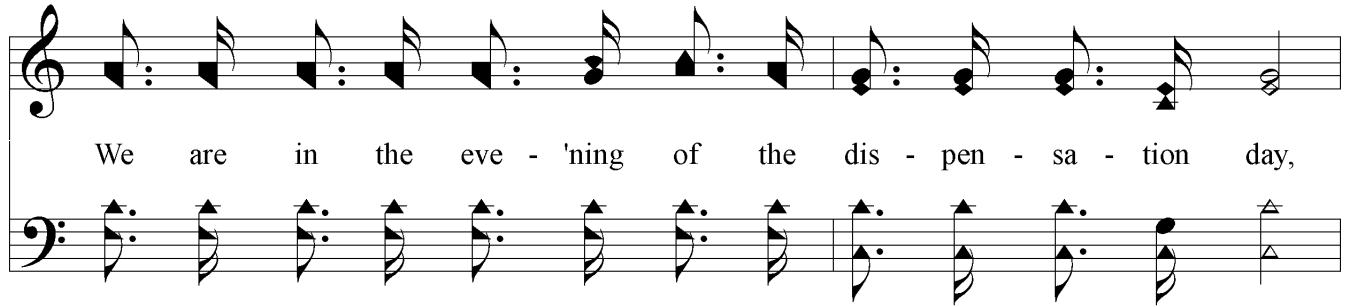
Per - se - cu - tion's fire and flood, Rag - ing in an an - gry flood,
For her forc - es mul - ti - plied, Not with - stand - ing those who died,
It will reach the dis - tant isles, Where the gold - en har - vest smiles.
In the con - quest we are strong, Sing - ing as we march a - long,



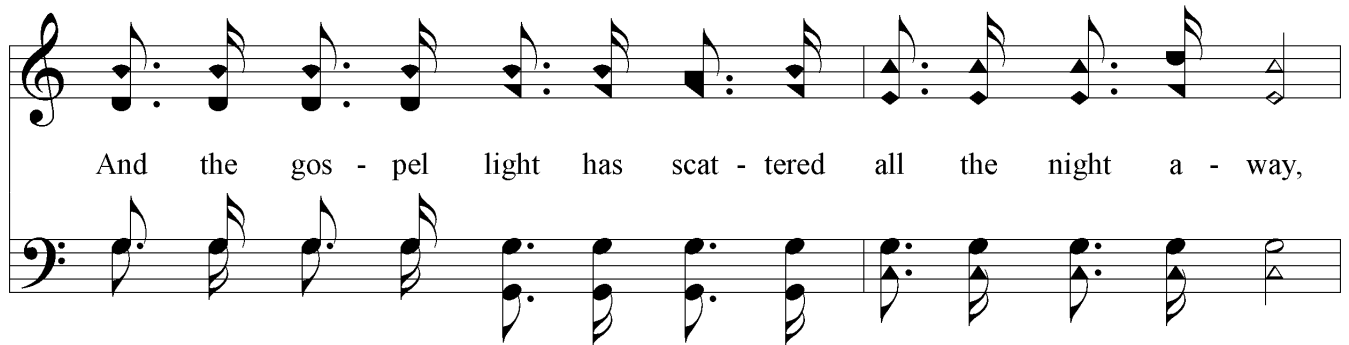
Failed to crush the Church sus - tained by God on high.
In the mar - tyr's flames her glo - ry was re - vealed.
To be gath - ered while the Sav - ior's near at hand.
And we're read - y for the fi - nal trum - pet's blast.

The Dispensation Day

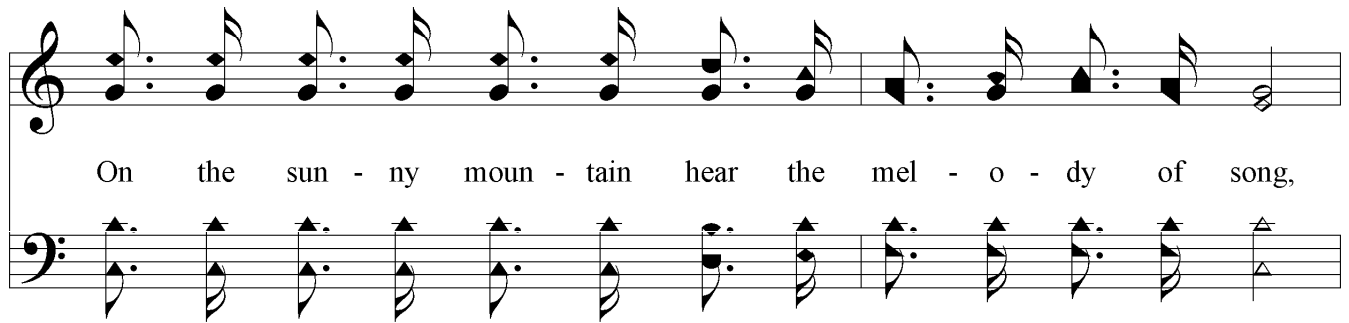
Chorus



We are in the eve - 'ning of the dis - pen - sa - tion day,



And the gos - pel light has scat - tered all the night a - way,

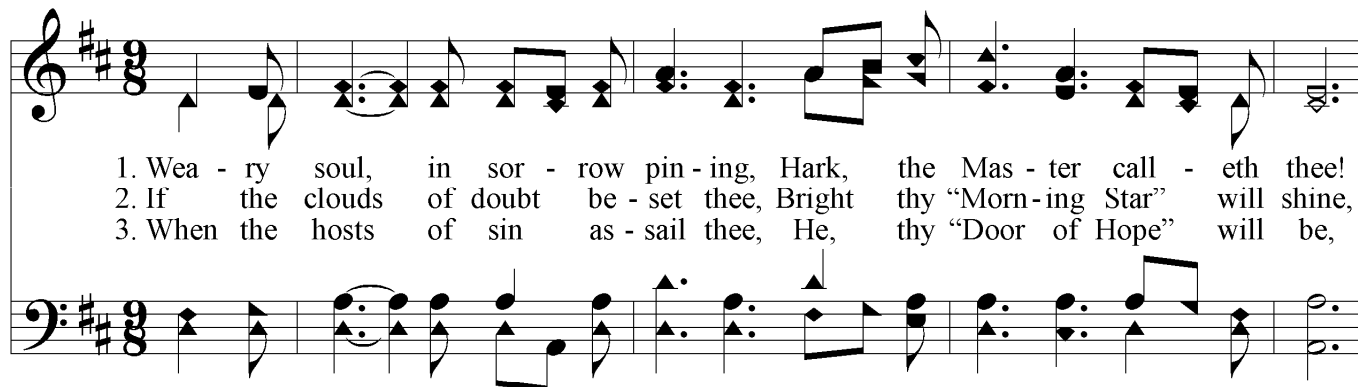


On the sun - ny moun - tain hear the mel - o - dy of song,



Float up - on the breez - es, as we swift - ly pass a - long.

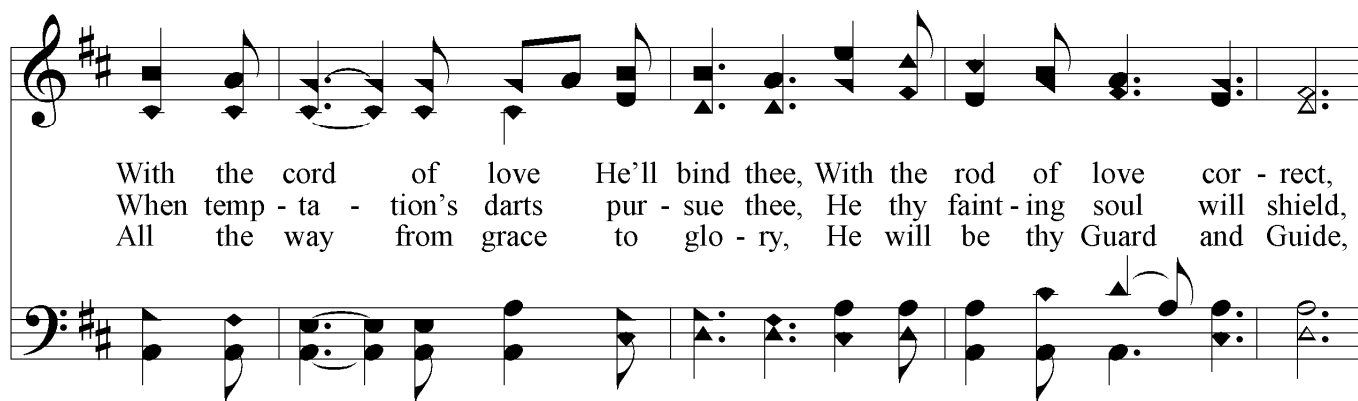
The Door of Hope



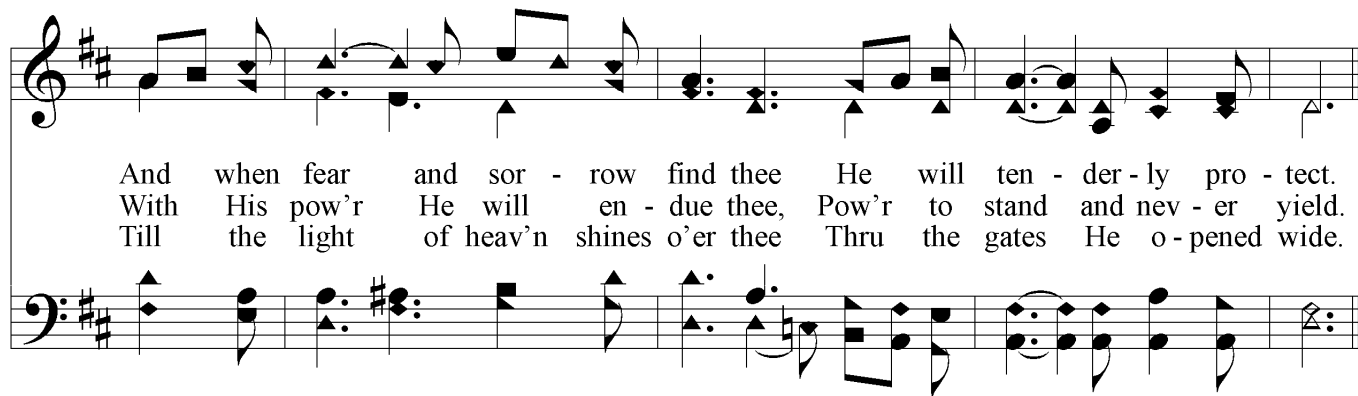
1. Wea - ry soul, in sor - row pin - ing, Hark, the Mas - ter call - eth thee!
2. If the clouds of doubt be - set thee, Bright thy "Morn - ing Star" will shine,
3. When the hosts of sin as - sail thee, He, thy "Door of Hope" will be,



See the light of love is shin - ing, Heed that gen - tle "Come to Me!"
And when dai - ly tri - als fret thee, He will whis - per "Thou art Mine;"
He will nev - er, nev - er fail thee! He will keep His word with thee.



With the cord of love He'll bind thee, With the rod of love cor - rect,
When temp - ta - tion's darts pur - sue thee, He thy faint - ing soul will shield,
All the way from grace to glo - ry, He will be thy Guard and Guide,



And when fear and sor - row find thee He will ten - der - ly pro - tect.
With His pow'r He will en - due thee, Pow'r to stand and nev - er yield.
Till the light of heav'n shines o'er thee Thru the gates He o - pened wide.

The Door of Hope

Chorus

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The first system covers the first two lines of lyrics, and the second system covers the next two lines. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement in the right hand.

Come to Je - sus, for He know - eth All thy long - ings, un - ex - pressed.

Come! the "Door of Hope is o - pen!" Come and He will give thee rest.

The Door Of Mercy

"Enter ye in at the strait gate." – Matt. 7:13

1. I heard a voice that said, "A - rise! And to thy Sav - ior go;
2. I plead the mer - its of His death, I had no oth - er plea;
3. Now shall my tongue with rap - ture sing The joy my heart has found;

He longs to wel - come thy re - turn, He waits His love to show."
"Look up re - pent - ing one," He said, "Look up, and trust in Me."
The won - drous sto - ry of the Cross Pro - claim to all a - round.

I came a wea - ry, trem - bling soul, With all my guilt and sin:
I felt His cleans - ing blood ap - plied To wash a - way my sin;
Oh come, be rec - on - ciled to God, For - sake the paths of sin

I knocked at mer - cy's door, and cried, "Dear Sav - ior, let me in!"
The prayer of faith was not in vain, The Sav - ior let me in,
At mer - cy's door the Sav - ior waits To let the wan - d'rer in,

The Door Of Mercy



I knocked at mer - cy's door, and cried, "Dear Sav - ior, let me in!"
The pray'r of faith was not in vain, The Sav - ior, let me in.
At mer - cy's door the Sav - ior waits To let the wan - d'rer in.

The Drink I'll Use

1. The drink I'll use will not be wine, How - ev - er spar - kl'ng it may be;
 2. The drink I'll use will not be beer, For e - ven that may bring the woe,
 3. The drink I'll use will not be ale, How - ev - er harm - less it may seem;
 4. The drink I'll use will not be - gin, Nor rum nor bran - dy, nor old rye;

For in it lurks the ad - der's sting, Al - tho' its fangs I may not see.
 The bit - ter sor - rows, wound and tears, And lay its tens of thou - sands low.
 That too may cause the sad, sad wail, And sink be - yond hope's cheer - ing gleam.
 For if I do, how dread the tho't, The drunk - ard's death I too may die.

Chorus

From al - co - hol - ic poi - son free, My drink shall
 From al - co - hol and poi - son free,

pure cold wa - ter be; The crys - tal stream,
 My drink shall pure cold wa - ter be; The crys - tal stream

The Drink I'll Use

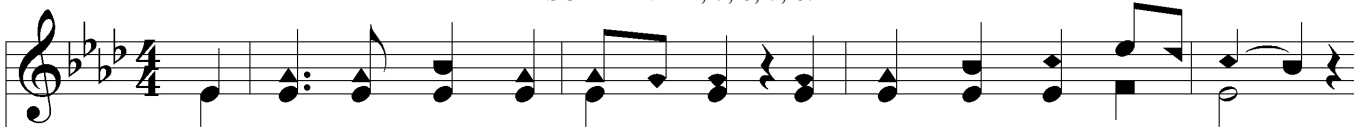
that flow-eth by, Shall quench my thirst when I am dry.
that flow - eth by, Shall quench my thirst

Rit...

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Drink I'll Use'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the melody and a bass clef staff for the accompaniment. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is 7/8. The melody is written in a simple, folk-like style. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff. The accompaniment is written in a simple, folk-like style. The piece ends with a double bar line and a fermata over the final note.

The Earth Is Hushed In Silence (Arr. 1)

SOLEMNITY, 7, 6, 7, 6.



1. The earth is hushed in si - lence, Its cares now flee a - way;
2. The bells are sweet - ly ring - ing, Their clear-toned voic - es say:
3. O call of love and du - ty! Who would not praise and pray,
4. He cheers the wea - ry - heart - ed, He shows the heav'n - ly way
5. Come, all ye thank - ful peo - ple! Why should our hearts de - lay

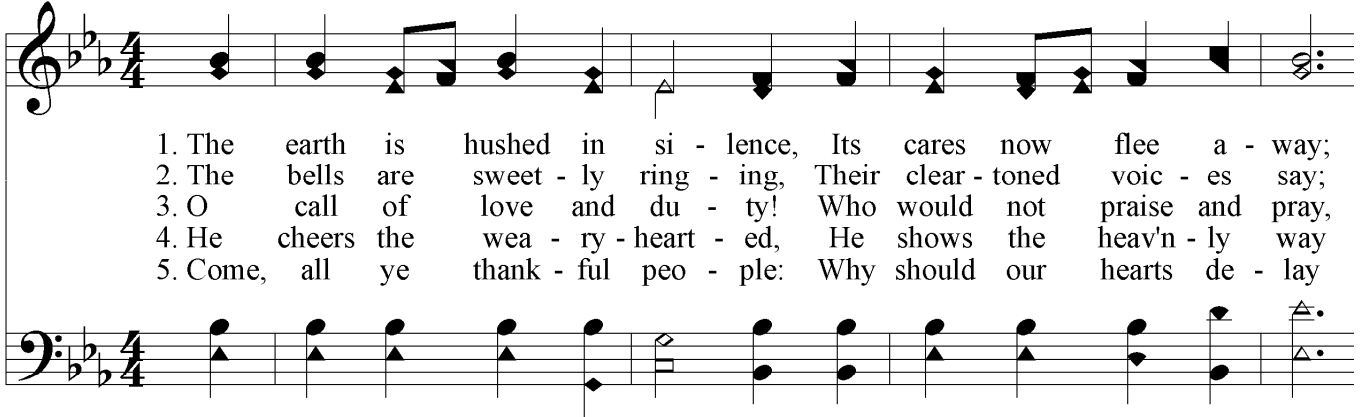


Let all things bow in rev - 'rence On this the Lord's own day.
Ye peo - ple, come and wor - ship On this the Lord's own day.
And thank the Lord of heav - en On this the Lord's own day?
To those who kneel be - fore Him On this His ho - ly day.
To greet the Lord of heav - en On this His ho - ly day? A - men.

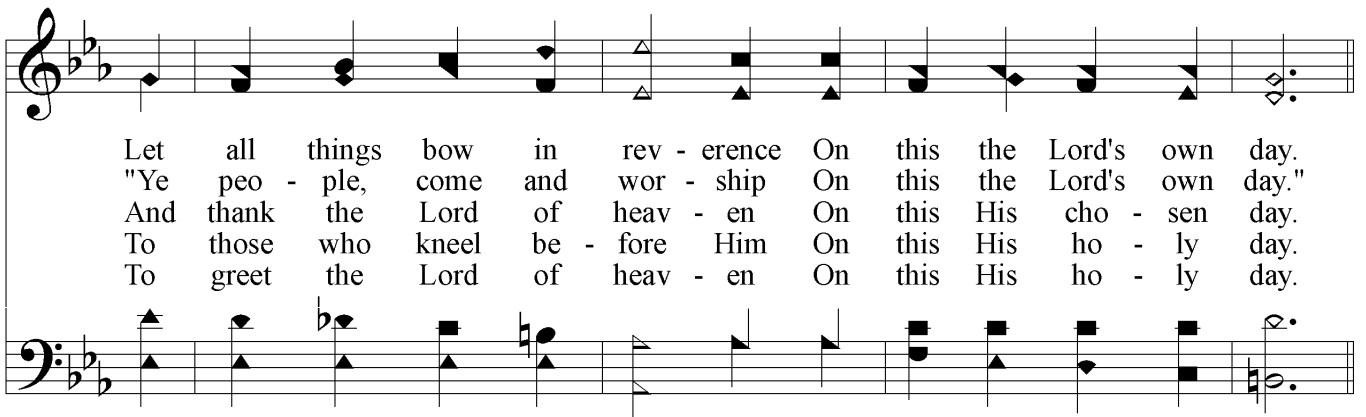


The Earth is Hushed in Silence (Arr. 2)

LORD'S DAY 7, 6, 7, 6 with Refrain



1. The earth is hushed in si - lence, Its cares now flee a - way;
2. The bells are sweet - ly ring - ing, Their clear - toned voic - es say;
3. O call of love and du - ty! Who would not praise and pray,
4. He cheers the wea - ry - heart - ed, He shows the heav'n - ly way
5. Come, all ye thank - ful peo - ple: Why should our hearts de - lay



Let all things bow in rev - erence On this the Lord's own day.
"Ye peo - ple, come and wor - ship On this the Lord's own day."
And thank the Lord of heav - en On this His cho - sen day.
To those who kneel be - fore Him On this His ho - ly day.
To greet the Lord of heav - en On this His ho - ly day.

Refrain



O praise and pray on this, the Lord's own day! A - men.

The Easter Lilies

With motion

1. The East - er lil - ies shed their rich per - fume, And greet the morn - ing
 2. Let hap - py chil - dren hail their ris - en Lord, And in - fant voic - es
 3. To - day, ye bells, ring out a joy - ful chime, With cheer - ful tones and
 4. O Lord of Life! on this bright East - er morn, Ac - cept the trib - ute

of the Res - ur - rec - tion; So let our spir - its sweet - ly bud and bloom, And
 soft - ly sing His glo - ry; Let ev - 'ry Chris - tian spread the heav'n - ly word, And
 mer - ry notes of glad - ness; And greet once more the hap - py East - er - time, And
 of our a - dor - a - tion; May life di - vine in ev - 'ry soul be born, And

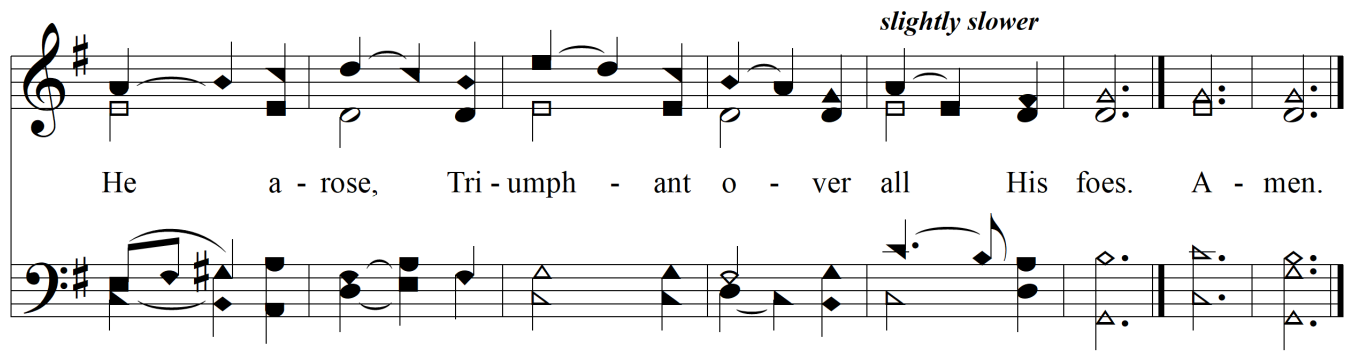
slower *Refrain In time*

yield the of - fring of a pure af - fec - tion.
 tell a - gain the bless - ed East - er sto - ry! We ring the bells of
 bid each mourn - ing heart dis - pel its sad - ness.
 rise from sin and death to full sal - va - tion.

East - er - tide! We sing the praise of Him who died! We hail the day when

The Easter Lilies

slightly slower



He a - rose, Tri - umph - ant o - ver all His foes. A - men.

The musical score is written for a single melodic line, likely for a voice or a simple instrument. 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 tempo marking 'slightly slower' is placed above the first staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final cadence at the end of the piece.

The Eastern Gate

1. I will meet you in the morn - ing, Just in - side the East - ern Gate,
 2. If you has - ten off to glo - ry, Lin - ger near the East - ern Gate,
 3. Keep your lamps all trimmed and burn - ing, For the Bride - groom watch and wait,
 4. O the joy of that glad meet - ing, With the saints who for us wait,

Then be read - y, faith - ful pil - grim, Lest with you it be too late.
 For I'm com - ing in the morn - ing, So you'll not have long to wait.
 He'll be with us at the meet - ing, Just in - side the East - ern Gate.
 What a bless - ed, hap - py meet - ing, Just in - side the East - ern Gate.

Chorus

I will meet you in the morn - ing, I will meet you Just in -
 in the morn - ing, in the morn - ing,

side the East - ern Gate o - ver there; I will meet you I will
 in the morn - ing,

meet you I will meet you in the morn - ing o - ver there.
 in the morn - ing,

The End Of The Journey Is Near

1. Has the jour - ney been long? Has the val - ley been dark? Was the
 2. 'Tis the riv - er that flows thru the cit - y of gold, And the
 3. You shall rest at the feet of the Shep - herd at last, With a

de - sert so bar - ren and drear? You shall rest safe be - side the still
 gate stands a - jar at the shore; By the wa - ters of life you shall
 rap - ture by mor - tals un - known; You were lost but are found, and the

wa - ters, for, hark! 'Tis the sound of the riv - er I hear.
 rest in the fold, In those pas - tures to hun - ger no more.
 dan - ger is past, For the Shep - herd will shel - ter His own.

Chorus

p *m* *Cres...*

Mur-mur - ing low, sweet - ly and low, The sound of the riv - er I hear (I hear);

The End Of The Journey Is Near

m *p* *Rit... pp* *Final ending if desired*

Mur-mur-ing low, sweet-ly and low, The end of the jour-ney is near. mur-mur-ing low.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a common time signature. The melody in the treble staff begins with a mezzo-forte (*m*) dynamic, followed by a piano (*p*) section, and concludes with a ritardando (*Rit...*) and pianissimo (*pp*) section. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, with the final phrase 'mur-mur-ing low.' appearing after a double bar line. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with a steady eighth-note pattern.

The End Of The Way

1. The sands have been washed in the foot-prints Of the Stran - ger on
 2. There are so man - y hills to climb up - ward, And I of - ten am
 3. When the last fee - ble step have been tak - en, And the gates of that

Chorus— And the toils of the road will seem noth - ing When I get to the

Gal - i - lee's shore, And the voice that sub - dued the rough bil - lows
 long - ing for rest; But the Lord who ap - points me my path - way
 cit - y ap - pear, And the beau - ti - ful songs of the an - gels

end of the way; And the toils of the road will seem noth - ing
 (3.) Then the toils of the road will seem noth - ing

Fine

Is heard in Ju - de - a no more; But the path of that
 Knows just what is need - ful and best. I know in His
 Float out on my lis - ten - ing ear; When all that now

When I get to the end of the way.
 When I get to the end of the way.

D. C. al Fine

lone Gal - i - le - an Will I joy - ful - ly fol - low to - day;
 Word He hath prom - ised That my strength it shall be as my day;
 seems so mys - te - rious Will be bright and as clear as the day;

The Evergreen Shore

C/G - SOL

1. Sail - ing life's tem - pes - tuous sea, (tem - pes - tuous sea,) We be -
 2. Where the bil - lows fierce - ly roll, (so fierce - ly roll,) And we
 3. Tho' the clouds be dark as night, (be dark as night,) Tho' our
 4. When at last we reach the land, (we reach the land,) Where the

hold (we be - hold) be - yond the lea, (be - yond the lea,) Heav - en's
 fear (and we fear) the treach - 'rous shoal, (the treach - 'rous shoal,) Faith be
 barque (tho' our barque) be frail and light, (be frail and light,) We shall
 saints (where the saints) in glo - ry stand, (in glo - ry stand,) On the

bright and ev - er - green shore, (o - ver there,) Where the tem - pests rage no more.
 holds the ev - er - green shore, (o - ver there,) Where the storms a - larm no more.
 reach the ev - er - green shore, (o - ver there,) Where all dan - ger will be o'er.
 tran - quil ev - er - green shore, (o - ver there,) We shall sin and sigh no more.

Chorus

ev - er - green shore, ev - er - green shore,
 Ev - er - green shore, ev - er - green shore; We be -

The Evergreen Shore

We be - hold the ev - er - green shore, Ev - er - green shore,
hold, the ev - er - green shore, ev - er - green shore,

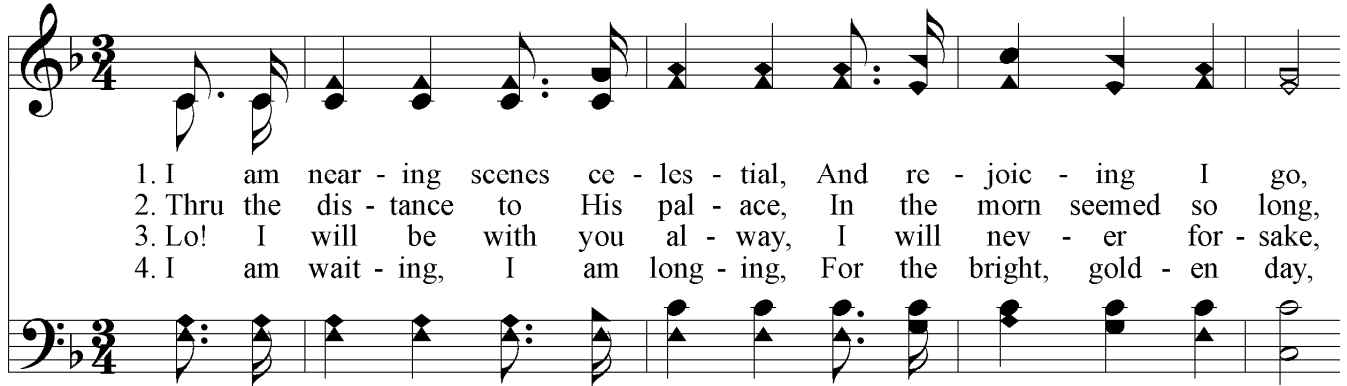
The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and contains the vocal melody. The lower staff is in bass clef and contains the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes.

ev - er - green shore, Where the tem - pests rage no more.
ev - er - green shore, Where the tem - pests rage no more.

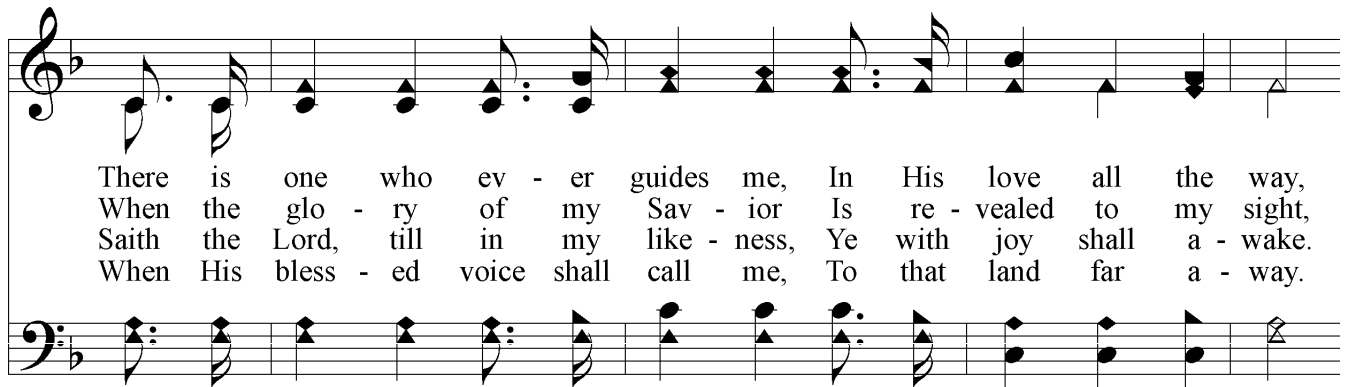
The second system of musical notation also consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the vocal melody, and the lower staff continues the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff, ending with a double bar line.

The Faithful Pilot

“For thy name’s sake, lead me, and guide me.” – Psa. 31:8



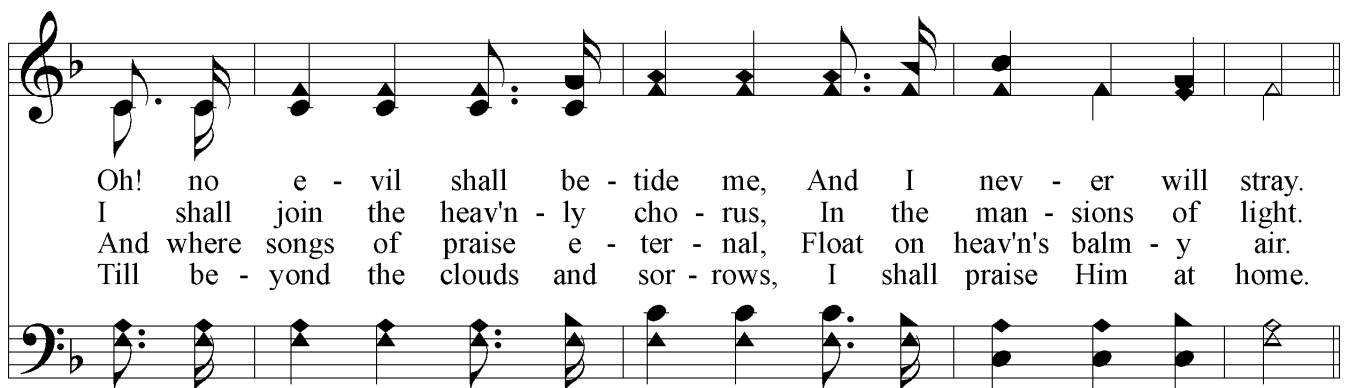
1. I am near - ing scenes ce - les - tial, And re - joic - ing I go,
2. Thru the dis - tance to His pal - ace, In the morn seemed so long,
3. Lo! I will be with you al - way, I will nev - er for - sake,
4. I am wait - ing, I am long - ing, For the bright, gold - en day,



There is one who ev - er guides me, In His love all the way,
When the glo - ry of my Sav - ior Is re - vealed to my sight,
Saith the Lord, till in my like - ness, Ye with joy shall a - wake.
When His bless - ed voice shall call me, To that land far a - way.



To the smil - ing fields of E - den, Bliss im - mor - tal to know,
Now, as twi - light clos - es 'round me, On I jour - ney with song,
Where the tree of life is ver - nal, Ev - er bloom - ing and fair,
And while here He bids me tar - ry, Let me toil as I roam,



Oh! no e - vil shall be - tide me, And I nev - er will stray.
I shall join the heav'n - ly cho - rus, In the man - sions of light.
And where songs of praise e - ter - nal, Float on heav'n's balm - y air.
Till be - yond the clouds and sor - rows, I shall praise Him at home.

The Faithful Pilot

Chorus

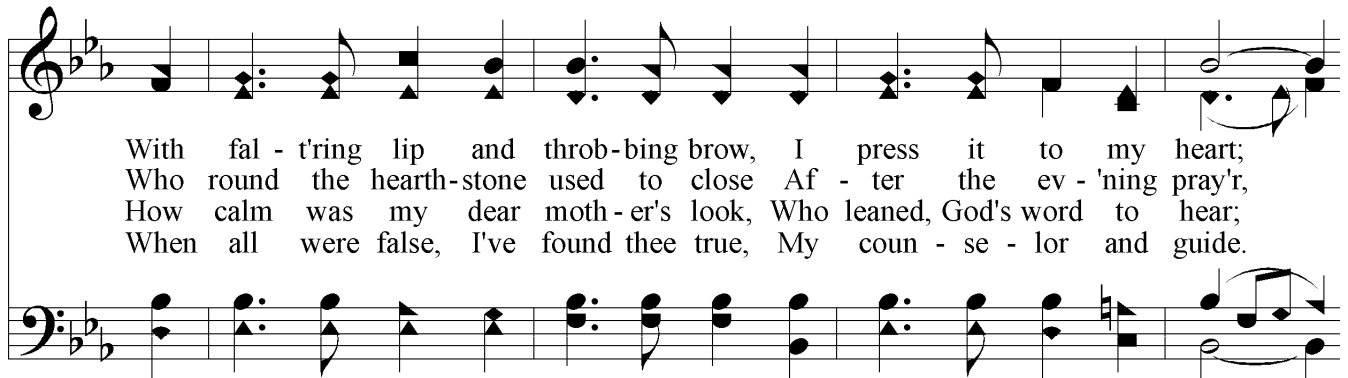
He is faith - ful who hath prom - ised, Still my Pi - lot to be,

He will bear me o - ver Jor - dan, Where His beau - ty I'll see.

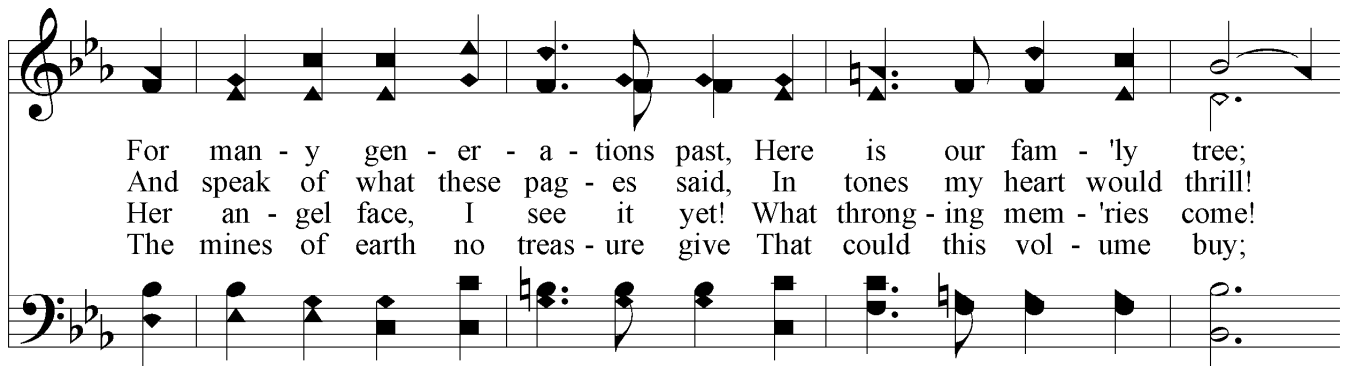
The Family Bible



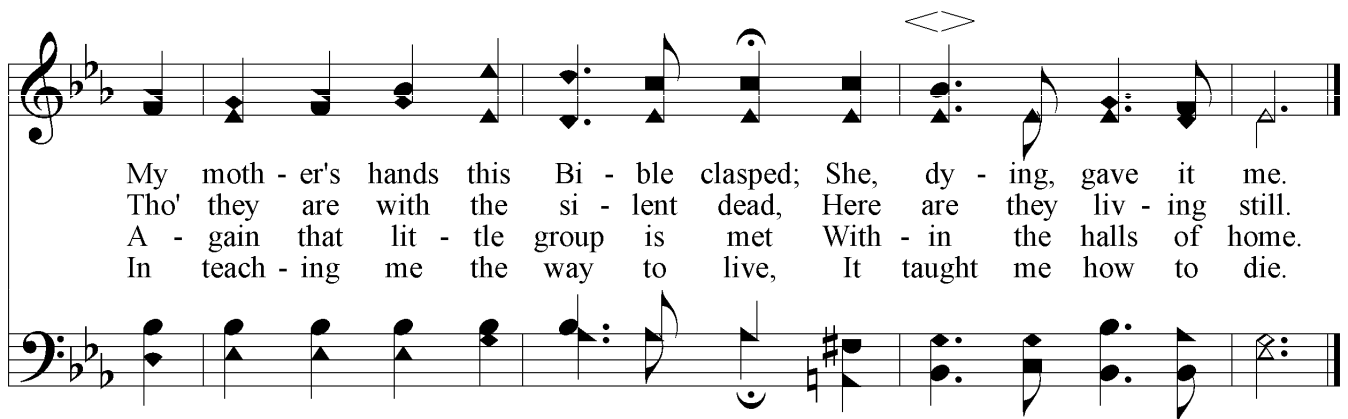
1. This book is all that's left me now! Tears will un - bid - den start;
2. Ah! well do I re - mem - ber those Whose names these re - cords bear,
3. My fa - ther read this ho - ly book To broth - ers, sis - ters dear;
4. Thou tru - est friend man ev - er knew, Thy con - stan - cy I've tried;



With fal - tring lip and throb - bing brow, I press it to my heart;
Who round the hearth - stone used to close Af - ter the ev - ning pray'r,
How calm was my dear moth - er's look, Who leaned, God's word to hear;
When all were false, I've found thee true, My coun - se - lor and guide.



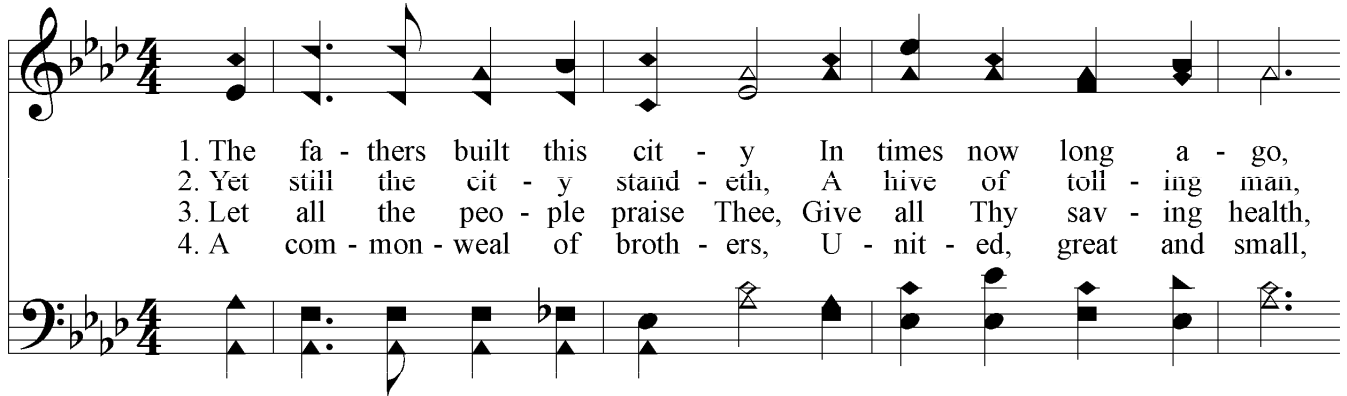
For man - y gen - er - a - tions past, Here is our fam - 'ly tree;
And speak of what these pag - es said, In tones my heart would thrill!
Her an - gel face, I see it yet! What throng - ing mem - 'ries come!
The mines of earth no treas - ure give That could this vol - ume buy;



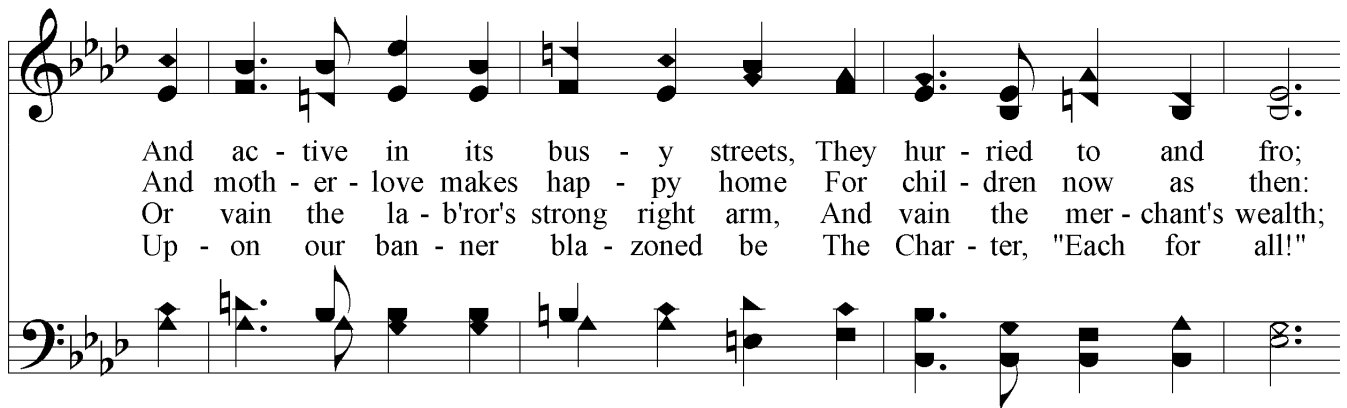
My moth - er's hands this Bi - ble clasped; She, dy - ing, gave it me.
Tho' they are with the si - lent dead, Here are they liv - ing still.
A - gain that lit - tle group is met With - in the halls of home.
In teach - ing me the way to live, It taught me how to die.

The Fathers Built This City (Arr. 1)

ALFORD, 7, 6, 8, 6, D.



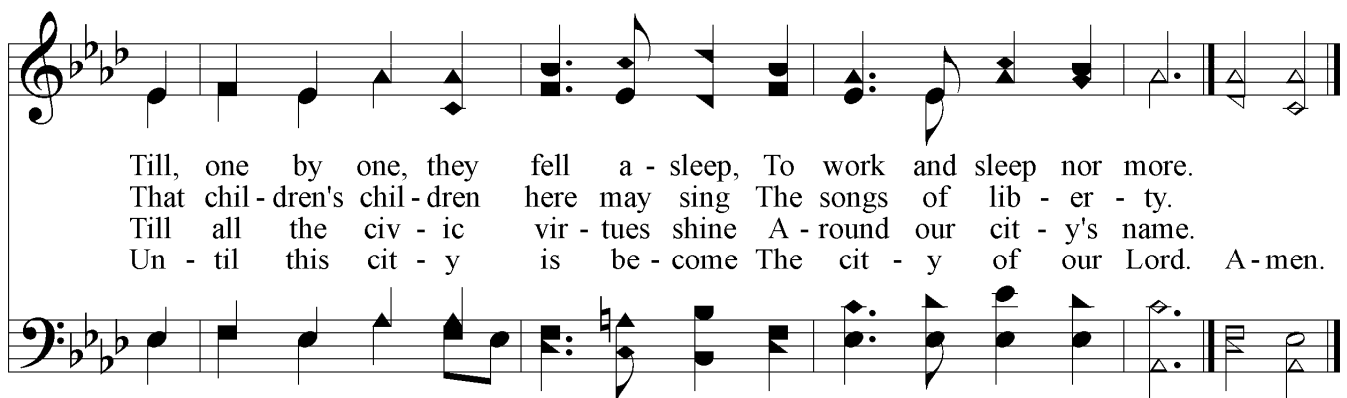
1. The fa - thers built this cit - y In times now long a - go,
2. Yet still the cit - y stand - eth, A hive of toll - ing man,
3. Let all the peo - ple praise Thee, Give all Thy sav - ing health,
4. A com - mon - weal of broth - ers, U - nit - ed, great and small,



And ac - tive in its bus - y streets, They hur - ried to and fro;
And moth - er - love makes hap - py home For chil - dren now as then;
Or vain the la - b'ror's strong right arm, And vain the mer - chant's wealth;
Up - on our ban - ner bla - zoned be The Char - ter, "Each for all!"



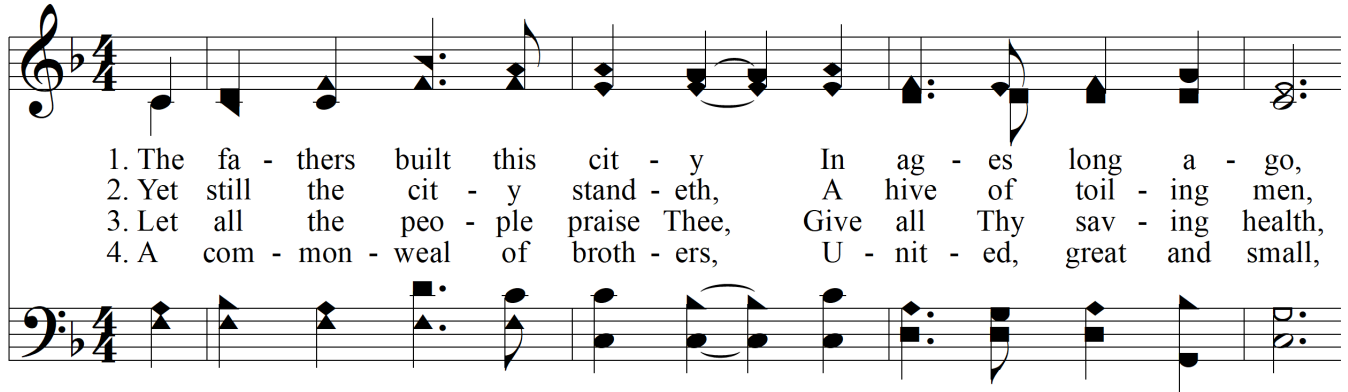
The chil - dren played with - in them, And sang the songs of yore,
O God of ag - es, help us Such cit - i - zens to be,
Send forth Thy light to ban - ish The shad - ows and the shame,
Nor let us cease from bat - tle, Nor wea - ry sheathe the sword,



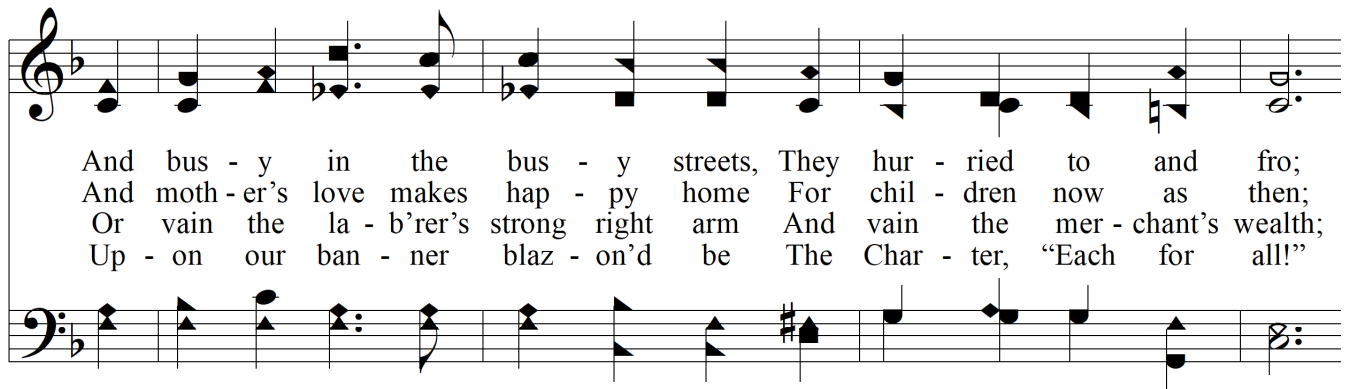
Till, one by one, they fell a - sleep, To work and sleep nor more.
That chil - dren's chil - dren here may sing The songs of lib - er - ty.
Till all the civ - ic vir - tues shine A - round our cit - y's name.
Un - til this cit - y is be - come The cit - y of our Lord. A - men.

The Fathers Built This City (Arr. 2)

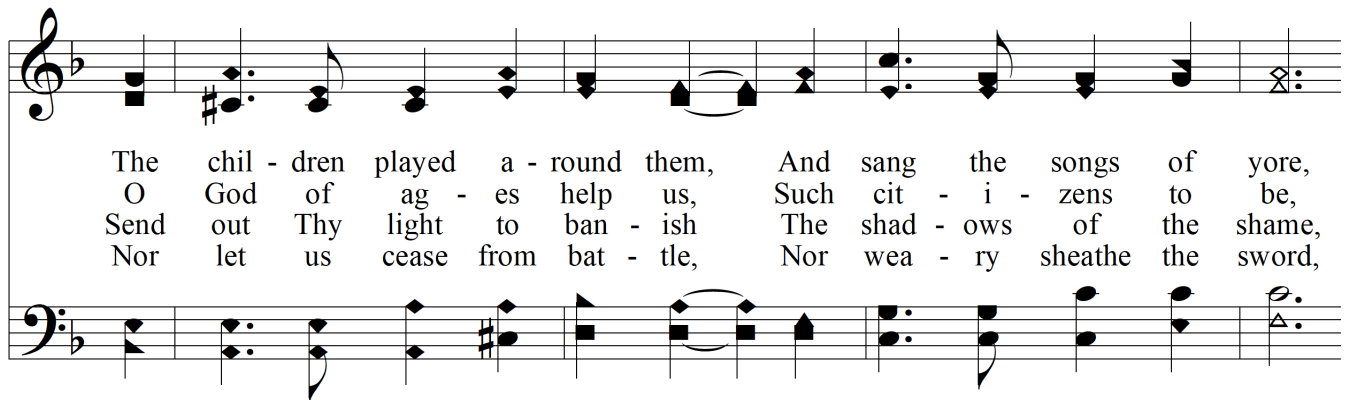
CIVITAS DEI 7, 6, 8, 6, D



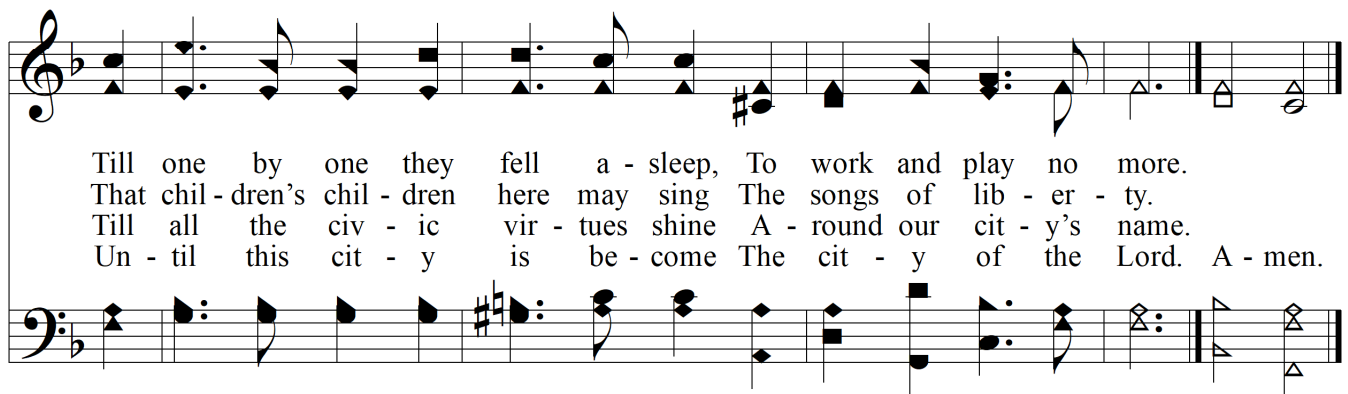
1. The fa - thers built this cit - y In ag - es long a - go,
2. Yet still the cit - y stand - eth, A hive of toil - ing men,
3. Let all the peo - ple praise Thee, Give all Thy sav - ing health,
4. A com - mon - weal of broth - ers, U - nit - ed, great and small,



And bus - y in the bus - y streets, They hur - ried to and fro;
And moth - er's love makes hap - py home For chil - dren now as then;
Or vain the la - b'rer's strong right arm And vain the mer - chant's wealth;
Up - on our ban - ner blaz - on'd be The Char - ter, "Each for all!"



The chil - dren played a - round them, And sang the songs of yore,
O God of ag - es help us, Such cit - i - zens to be,
Send out Thy light to ban - ish The shad - ows of the shame,
Nor let us cease from bat - tle, Nor wea - ry sheathe the sword,



Till one by one they fell a - sleep, To work and play no more.
That chil - dren's chil - dren here may sing The songs of lib - er - ty.
Till all the civ - ic vir - tues shine A - round our cit - y's name.
Un - til this cit - y is be - come The cit - y of the Lord. A - men.

The Father's Call

1. Hear the heav'n - ly Fa - ther call - ing, "Now My ten - der mer - cies prove,
2. "In the book of my re - mem - brance, Shall their names for - ev - er be,
3. Help me bow In hum - ble rev'r - ence, Fa - ther, low be - fore Thy throne,

I will send you rich - est bless - ings, Sweet - est to - kens of My love."
Who have spo - ken oft to - geth - er, Who have ev - er tho't of Me."
Con - se - crat - ing all un - to Thee, Make and seal me all Thine own.

Chorus

"In the crown of My re - joic - ing,
"In the crown my re - joic - ing,

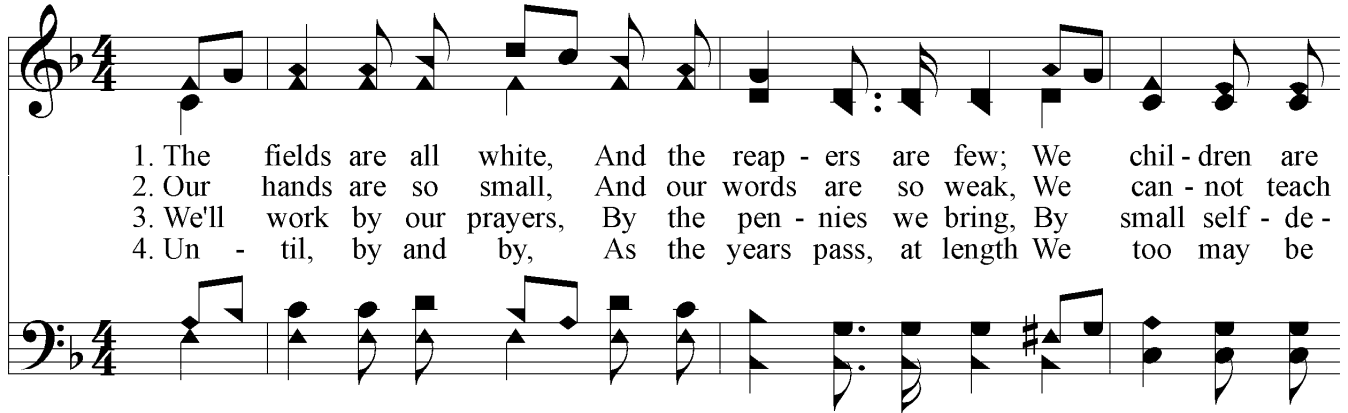
Bright as morn - ing stars shall shine,
Bright as morn - ing stars, morn - ing stars shall shine,

The Father's Call

They who fear Me, they who love Me," Saith the Lord, "they shall be Mine."
They who fear Me, they who love Me,"

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "The Father's Call". It consists of two staves: a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a 4/4 time signature. The score ends with a double bar line.

The Fields Are All White



1. The fields are all white, And the reap - ers are few; We chil - dren are
2. Our hands are so small, And our words are so weak, We can - not teach
3. We'll work by our prayers, By the pen - nies we bring, By small self - de -
4. Un - til, by and by, As the years pass, at length We too may be



will - ing, But what can we do To work for our Lord in His
oth - ers; How, then, shall we seek To work for our Lord in His
ni - als; The least lit - tle thing May work for our Lord in His
reap - ers, And go forth in strength To work for our Lord in His



har - vest, To work for our Lord in His har - vest? A - men.

The Fight Is On

1. The fight is on, the trum - pet sound is ring - ing out, The
2. The fight is on, a - rouse, ye sol - diers brave and true! Je -
3. The Lord is lead - ing on to cer - tain vic - to - ry; The

cry "To arms!" is heard a - far and near; The Lord of hosts is
ho - vah leads, and vict - 'ry will as - sure; Go, buck - le on the
bow of prom - ise spans the east - ern sky; His glo - rious name in

march - ing on to vic - to - ry, The tri - umph of the Christ will soon ap - pear.
ar - mor God has giv - en you, And in His strength un - to the end en - dure.
ev - 'ry land shall hon - ored be, The morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.

Chorus

The fight is on, O Chris - tian sol - dier, And face to face in stern ar - ray, With ar - mor

The Fight Is On

gleam-ing, and col - ors stream - ing, The right and wrong en - gage to - day!
to - day!

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains a melody with eighth and quarter notes, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

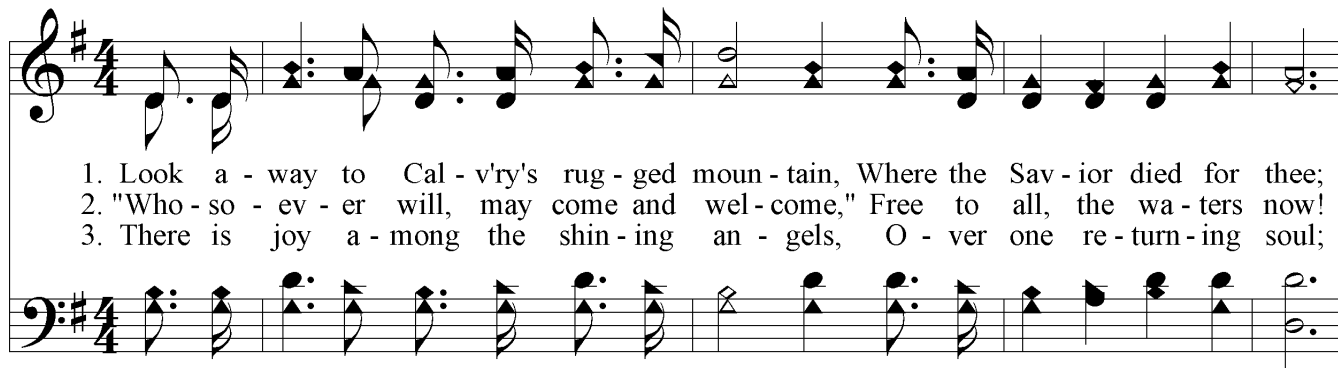
The fight is on, but be not wea - ry; Be strong and in His might hold fast;

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff features a mix of eighth and quarter notes, and the bass staff uses chords and single notes to support the vocal line.

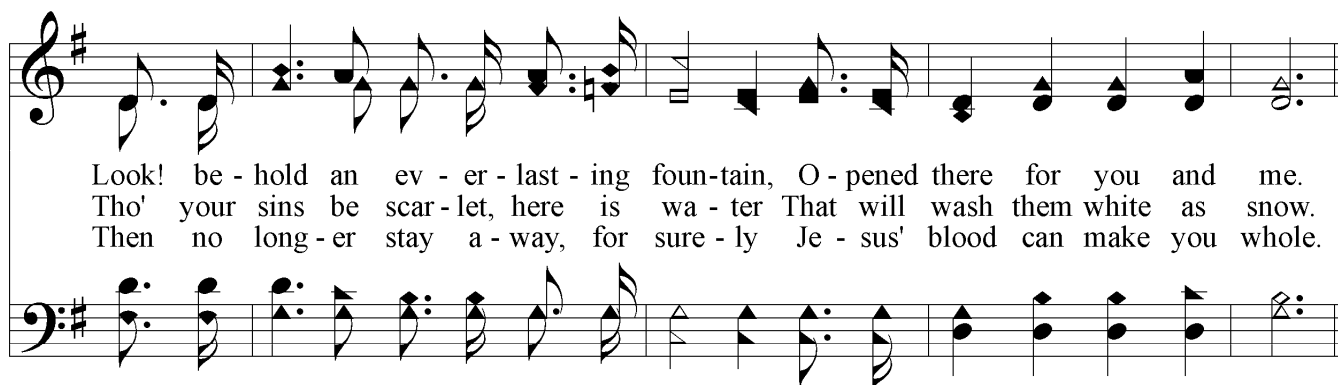
If God be for us, His ban - ner o'er us, We'll sing the vic - tor's song at last!
Vic - t'ry! Vic - t'ry!

The third system concludes the piece. The treble staff ends with a final cadence, and the bass staff provides a solid harmonic foundation. The lyrics are split across two lines of text.

The Flowing Fountain



1. Look a - way to Cal - v'ry's rug - ged moun - tain, Where the Sav - ior died for thee;
2. "Who - so - ev - er will, may come and wel - come," Free to all, the wa - ters now!
3. There is joy a - mong the shin - ing an - gels, O - ver one re - turn - ing soul;

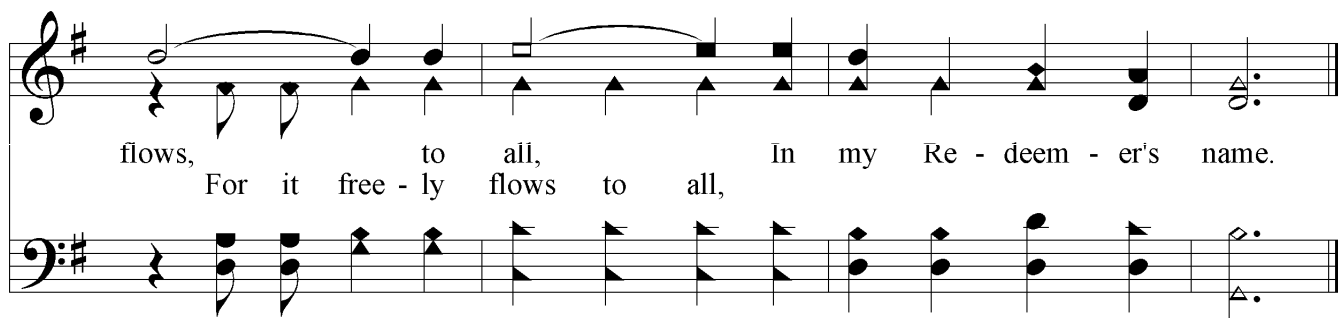


Look! be - hold an ev - er - last - ing foun - tain, O - pened there for you and me.
Tho' your sins be scar - let, here is wa - ter That will wash them white as snow.
Then no long - er stay a - way, for sure - ly Je - sus' blood can make you whole.

Chorus



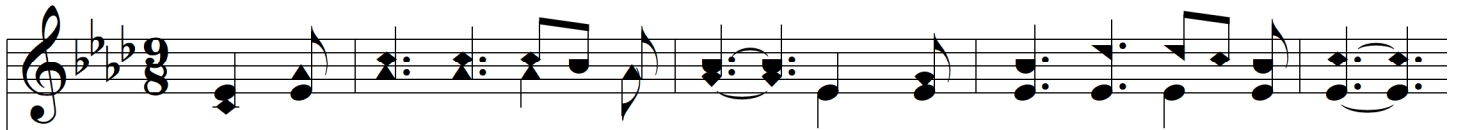
'Tis free, 'tis free, 'tis free, The bless - ed word pro - claim; For it
'Tis free, 'tis free, 'tis free,



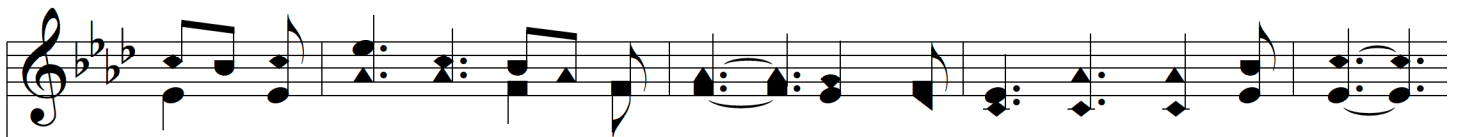
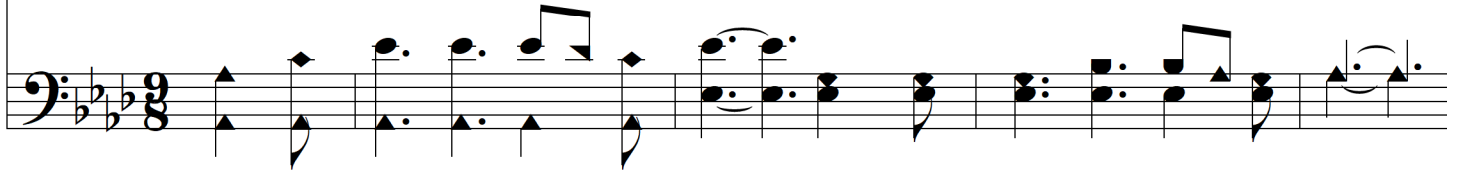
flows, For it free - ly flows to all, In my Re - deem - er's name.
For it free - ly flows to all,

The Fullness Of Blessing

A \flat /E \flat - SOL



1. Ho - ly Spir - it, dwell with me, Make me ho - ly, like to Thee;
2. Lov - ing Spir - it, come to me, Make me lov - ing, like to Thee;
3. Might - y Spir - it, live in me, I would heav'n - ly - mind - ed be;
4. Glo - rious Spir - it, fill Thou me! This poor heart I yield to Thee;



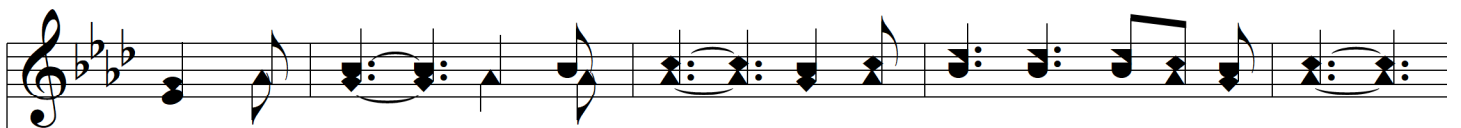
Bring Thou ev - 'ry tho't of mine In - to har - mo - ny with Thine;
To its depths my be - ing stir, Print my Mas - ter's like - ness there;
Let my heart its sov - 'reign own, Christ its cen - ter - Christ a - lone;
Take me bod - y, spir - it, soul, Let Thy life per - vade the whole;



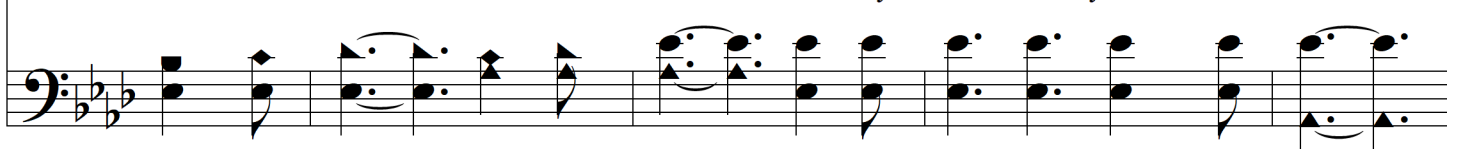
Bring Thou ev - 'ry tho't of mine In - to har - mo - ny with Thine.
To its depths my be - ing stir, Print my Mas - ter's like - ness there.
Let my heart its sov - 'reign own, Christ its cen - ter - Christ a - lone.
Take me bod - y, spir - it, soul, Let Thy life per - vade the whole.



Chorus



Fill Thou me! fill Thou me! All my heart I yield to Thee!

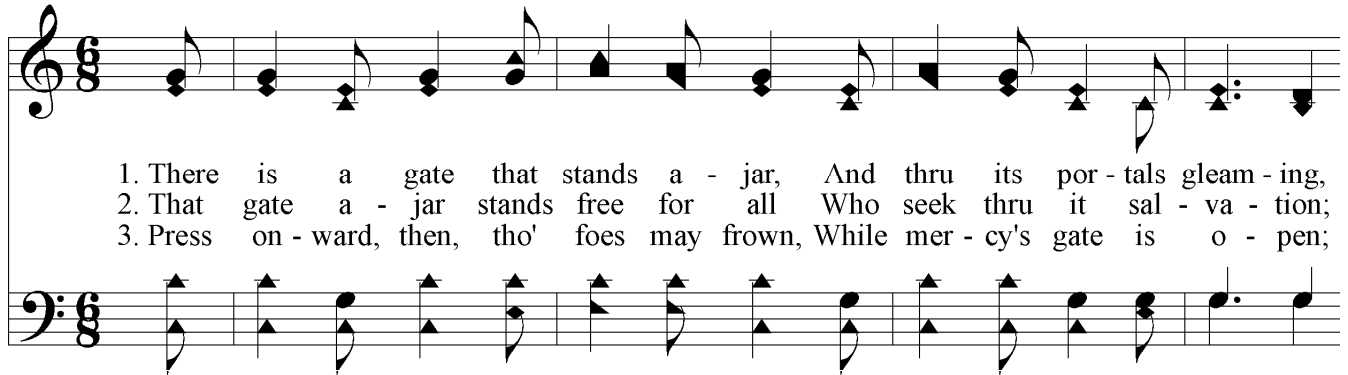


The Fullness Of Blessing

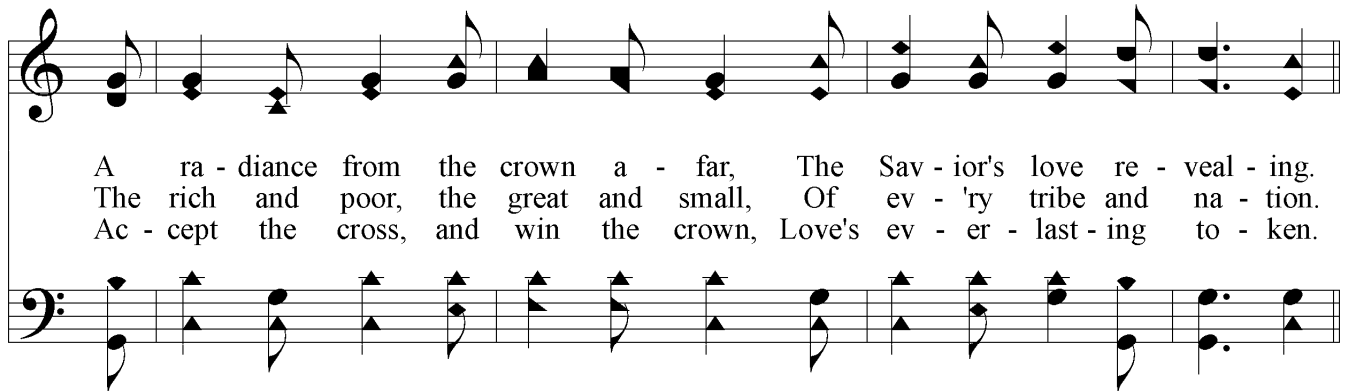
With Thy ho - li - ness di - vine Fill this long - ing heart of mine!

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Fullness Of Blessing'. 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 clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and bar lines.

The Gate Ajar (3 vs.)

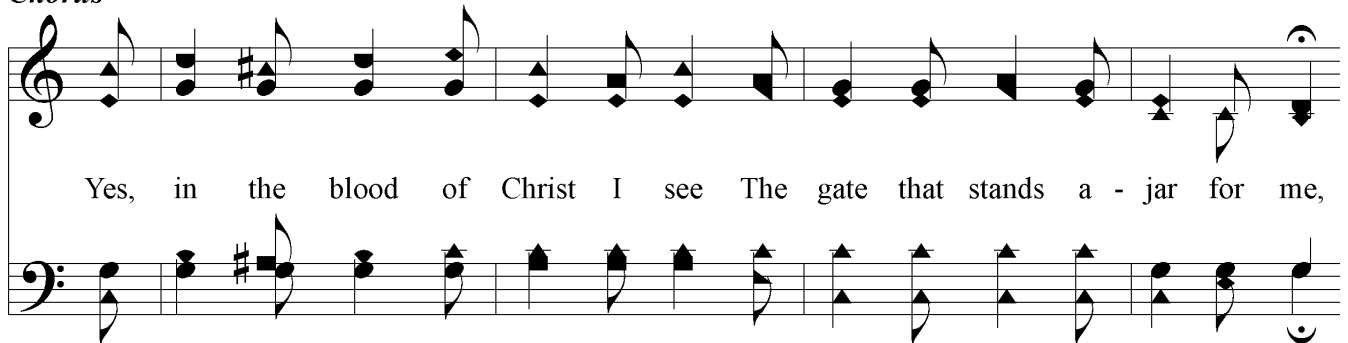


1. There is a gate that stands a - jar, And thru its por - tals gleam - ing,
2. That gate a - jar stands free for all Who seek thru it sal - va - tion;
3. Press on - ward, then, tho' foes may frown, While mer - cy's gate is o - pen;

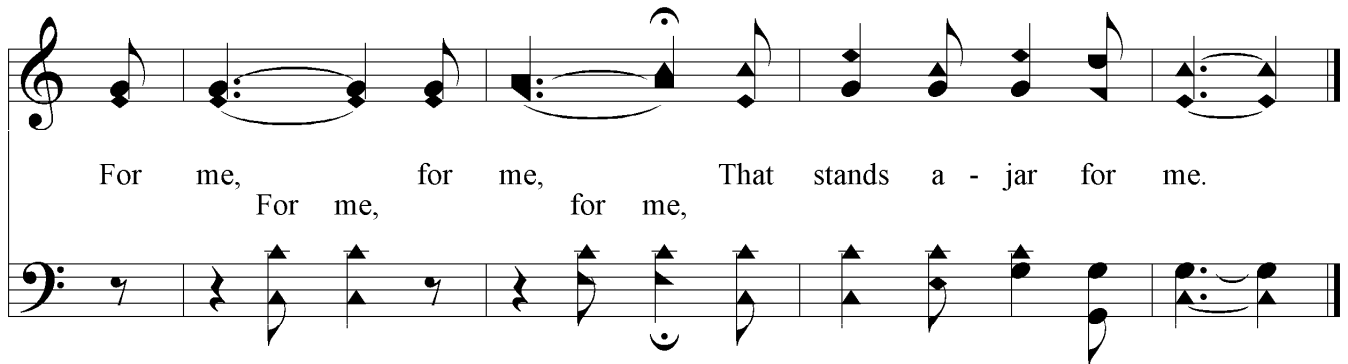


A ra - diance from the crown a - far, The Sav - ior's love re - veal - ing.
The rich and poor, the great and small, Of ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion.
Ac - cept the cross, and win the crown, Love's ev - er - last - ing to - ken.

Chorus

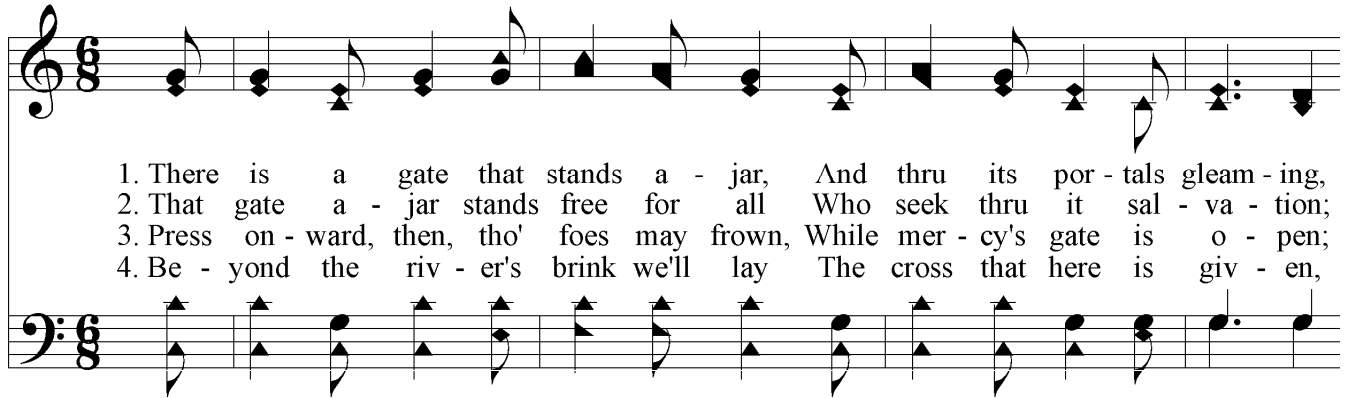


Yes, in the blood of Christ I see The gate that stands a - jar for me,

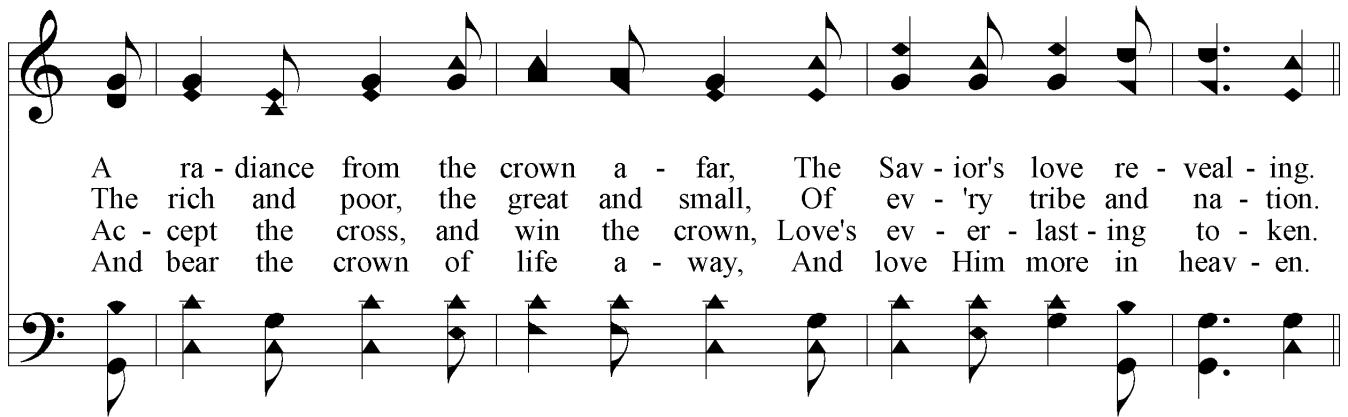


For me, For me, for me, That stands a - jar for me.

The Gate Ajar (4 vs.)

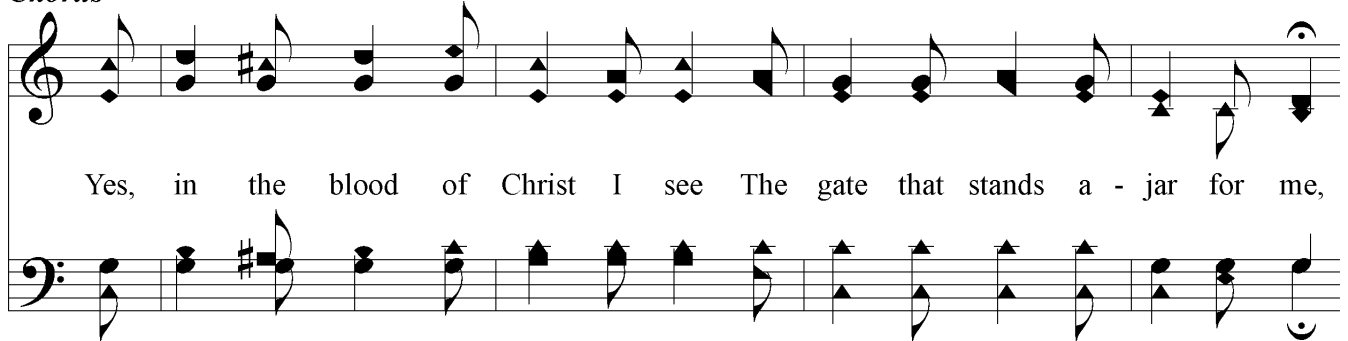


1. There is a gate that stands a - jar, And thru its por - tals gleam - ing,
2. That gate a - jar stands free for all Who seek thru it sal - va - tion;
3. Press on - ward, then, tho' foes may frown, While mer - cy's gate is o - pen;
4. Be - yond the riv - er's brink we'll lay The cross that here is giv - en,

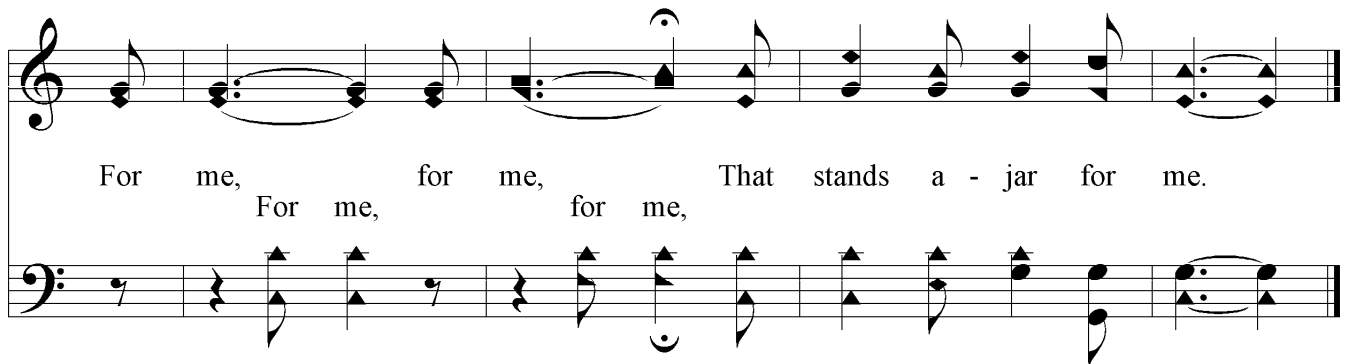


A ra - diance from the crown a - far, The Sav - ior's love re - veal - ing.
The rich and poor, the great and small, Of ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion.
Ac - cept the cross, and win the crown, Love's ev - er - last - ing to - ken.
And bear the crown of life a - way, And love Him more in heav - en.

Chorus



Yes, in the blood of Christ I see The gate that stands a - jar for me,



For me, For me, for me, That stands a - jar for me.

The Gates Of Mercy

1. You, who long in sin have wan-dered From the Sav-ior's fold a-way,
2. Far a-way in realms of glo-ry, An-gel voic-es chant the strain,
3. On the ear the tones are fall-ing Like sweet mu-sic from a-bove,

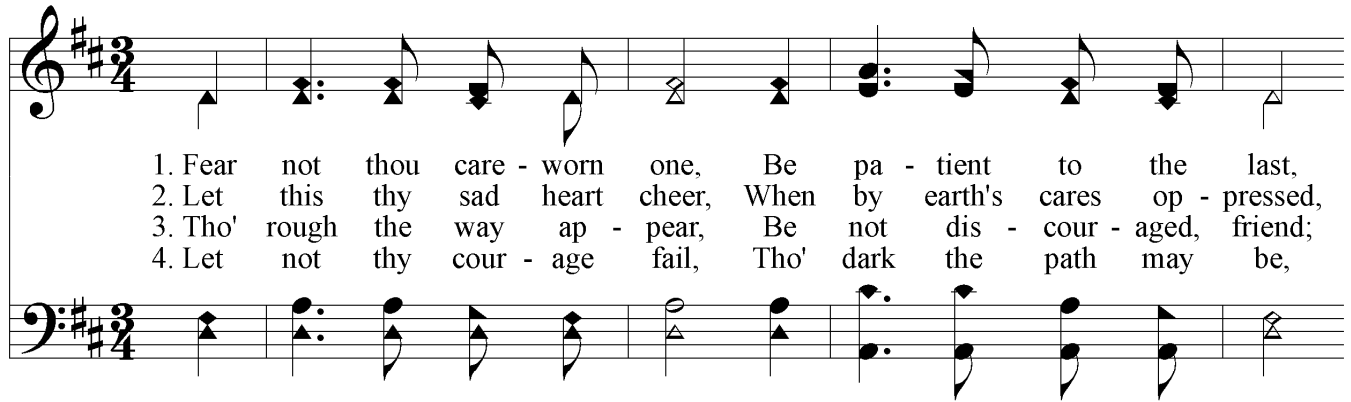
Come, the gates of mer-cy o-pen, O-pen wide for you to-day.
Come, the gates of mer-cy o-pen; Earth re-peats its glad re-frain.
Come, the gates of mer-cy o-pen, And ac-cept a Fa-ther's love.

Chorus

Come, O come, to-day;
Come, O come, sin-ner, come to-day; Come, O come, sin-ner, come to-day;

Retard and libitum
Come, the gates of mer-cy o-pen, O-pen wide for you to-day.
Come, the gates of mer-cy o-pen, you to-day.

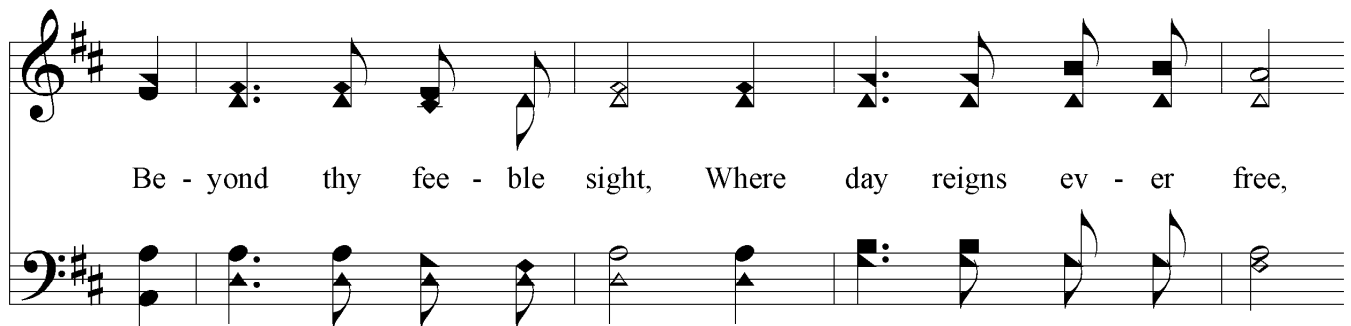
The Gates Of Light Shall Open



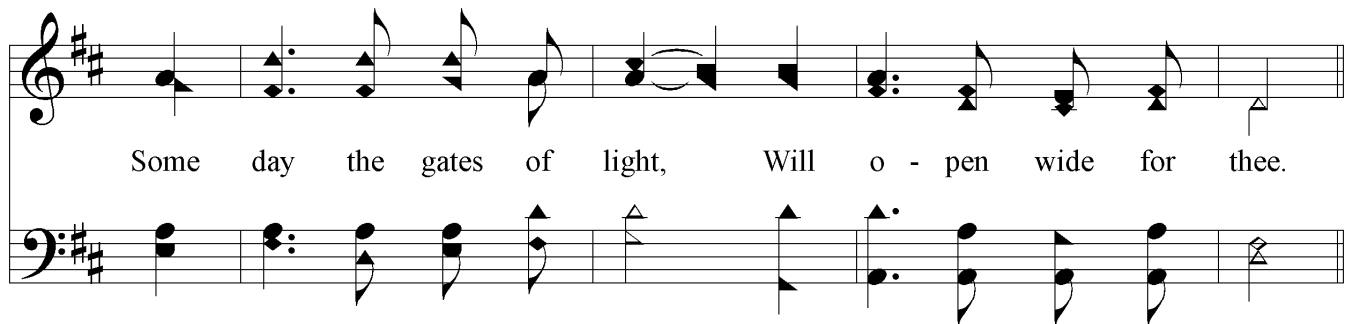
1. Fear not thou care - worn one, Be pa - tient to the last,
2. Let this thy sad heart cheer, When by earth's cares op - pressed,
3. Tho' rough the way ap - pear, Be not dis - cour - aged, friend;
4. Let not thy cour - age fail, Tho' dark the path may be,



The tem - pest's heav - y frown Will van - ish - soon be past;
Thy feet are press - ing near The sweet e - ter - nal rest,
For God Him - self is near To suc - cor and de - fend,
Trust Him who said "my strength Suf - fi - cient is for thee,"



Be - yond thy fee - ble sight, Where day reigns ev - er free,



Some day the gates of light, Will o - pen wide for thee.

The Gates Of Light Shall Open

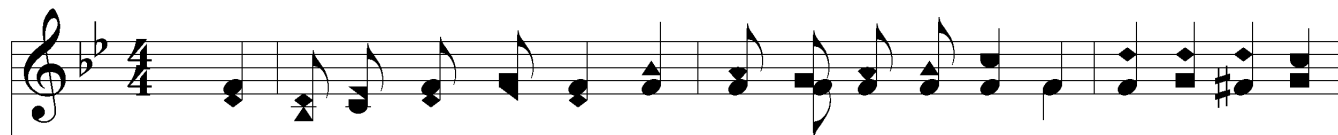
Chorus

Some day, some day, some day, some bright and glo - rious day
some day, some day,

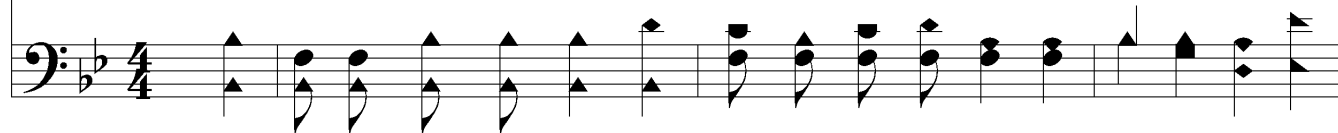
The gates of light shall o - pen, Shall o - pen wide for thee.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, while the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed below the vocal line. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

The Gift of the Spirit



1. The Fa-ther kind a - bove Sent forth in ten - der love His spir - it in a
2. With - in our hearts shall be This foun-tain pure and free Of liv - ing wa-ters



meas - ure; A gift di - vine - ly free, In ev - 'ry heart to be A
spring - ing; And ev - 'ry ten - der grace Shall flour - ish in the place While



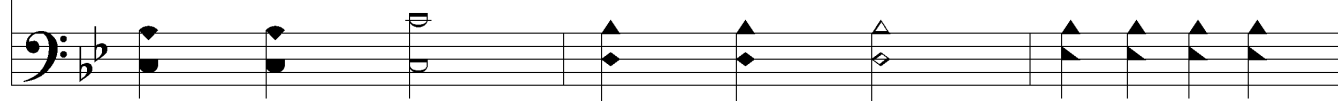
Chorus



com - fort and a treas - ure. The gift of the Spir - it In
songs of joy are ring - ing. The gift, the gift of the Spir - it In



gen - tly fall - ing show'rs de - scend - ing from a - bove, Shall we not re -
gen - tle show'rs from a - bove, Shall we not re -



The Gift of the Spirit

ceive it Sent to us from God in love?
ceive it Sent from in love, in love?

Our hearts all re - new - ing, So peace - ful and so pure,
Our hearts, our hearts all re - new - ing, So peace - ful, pure,

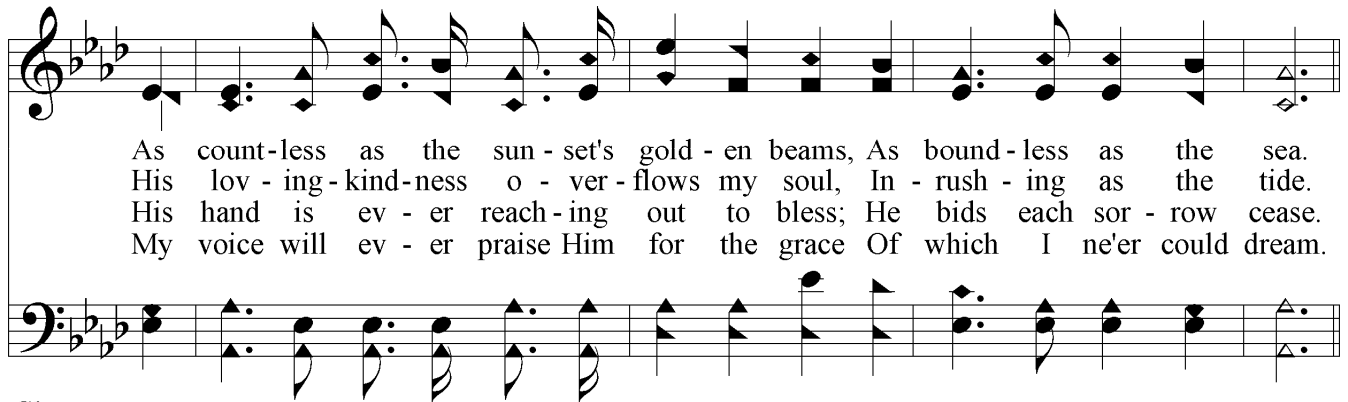
so beau - ti - ful and bright, Our lives all be -
true and bright, Our lives, our lives be -

dew - ing With it's ho - ly joy and light.
dew - ing, With it's ho - ly joy and light.

The Gifts Of God

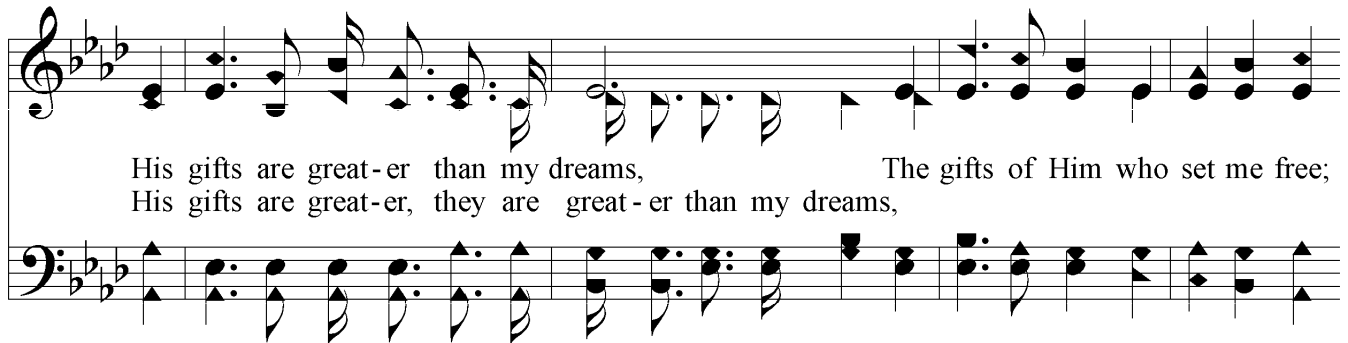


1. His gifts are great - er than my dreams, The gifts of God to me;
2. I ask a part, He gives the whole - Him - self, and all be - side;
3. "His ways are ways of pleas - ant - ness, His paths are paths of peace;"
4. With - in my heart He shall have place To rule and reign su - preme;



As count-less as the sun - set's gold - en beams, As bound-less as the sea.
His lov - ing-kind-ness o - ver - flows my soul, In - rush - ing as the tide.
His hand is ev - er reach - ing out to bless; He bids each sor - row cease.
My voice will ev - er praise Him for the grace Of which I ne'er could dream.

Chorus

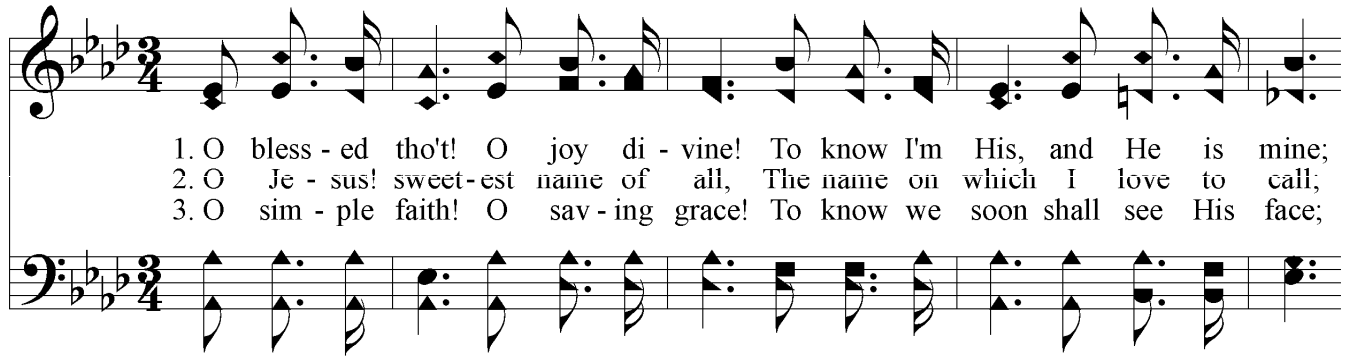


His gifts are great-er than my dreams, The gifts of Him who set me free;
His gifts are great-er, they are great-er than my dreams,

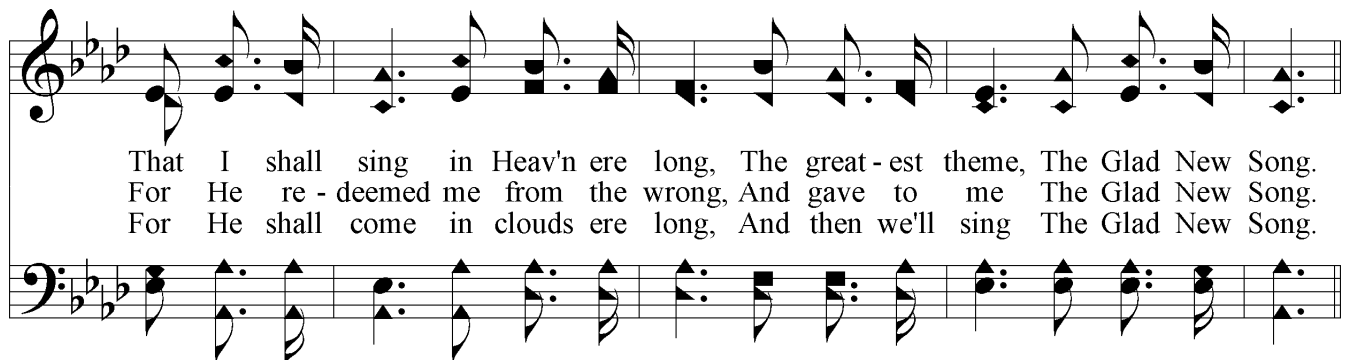


And more and more a - bun - dant dai - ly seems The grace of God to me.

The Glad New Song



1. O bless - ed tho't! O joy di - vine! To know I'm His, and He is mine;
2. O Je - sus! sweet - est name of all, The name on which I love to call;
3. O sim - ple faith! O sav - ing grace! To know we soon shall see His face;

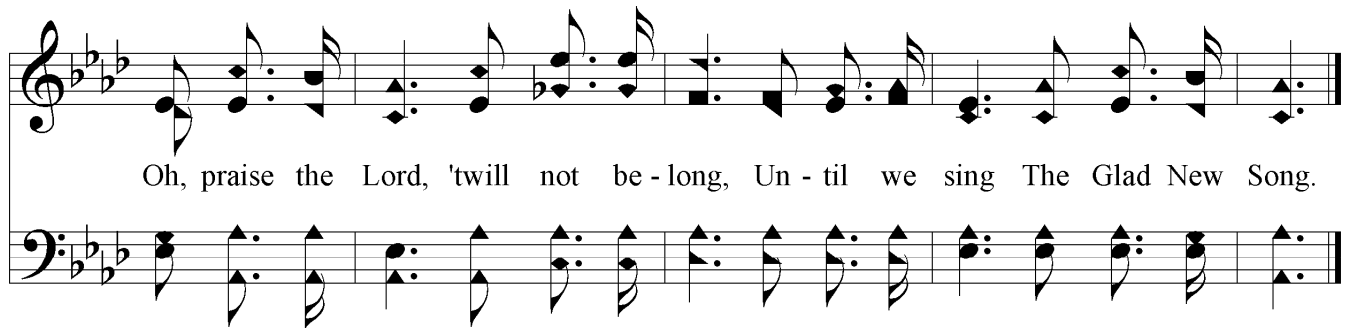


That I shall sing in Heav'n ere long, The great - est theme, The Glad New Song.
For He re - deemed me from the wrong, And gave to me The Glad New Song.
For He shall come in clouds ere long, And then we'll sing The Glad New Song.

Chorus



The Glad New Song, The Glad New Song, I'll sing it with the ran - sored throng;



Oh, praise the Lord, 'twill not be - long, Un - til we sing The Glad New Song.

The Glad Refrain

1. Lone - ly o'er life's de - sert way,
 2. May I in these pleas - ures share,
 3. Hum - bly, Lamb of God, I come,

1. Lone - ly o'er life's de - sert way, Pil - grims
 2. May I in these pleas - ures share, Lay my
 3. Hum - bly, Lamb of God, I come, Bow - ing

Pil - grims roam the vale of tears; Earth - ly hope and
 Lay my heav - y bur - dens down; Cast on Je - sus
 Bow - ing pros - trate at Thy feet; Take, oh, take me

roam the vale of tears; Earth - ly hope and earth - ly
 heav - y bur - dens down; Cast on Je - sus ev - 'ry
 pros - trate at Thy feet; Take, oh, take me as I

earth - ly gain Yield a her - it - age of fears, While the
 ev - 'ry care, Wait the faith - ful ser - vant's crown? Un - to
 as I am, Make me for Thy ser - vice meet, Heav'n - ly

gain Yield a her - it - age of fears,
 care, Wait the faith - ful ser - vant's crown?
 am, Make me for Thy ser - vice meet,

Note - Sing bass solo *mezzo* (*mf*), accompanying parts *piano* (*p*); soprano solo *forte* (*f*), accompanying parts *mezzo* (*mf*).

Words: Rev. George P. Hott
 Music: Charles H. Gabriel

The Glad Refrain

path more bright - ly shines For the heav'n - ly
 you the prom - ise is. "Cheer, oh, cheer thee,"
 arch - es catch the strain, An - gels sing it

While the path more bright - ly shines For the heav'n -
 Un - to you the prom - ise is. "Cheer, oh, cheer
 Heav'n - ly arch - es catch the strain, An - gels sing

pil - grim's feet, And e - ter - nal man - sions
 hear Him say, E'er My prom - is - es shall
 o'er and o'er; Earth, re - peat the glad re -

ly pil - grim's feet, And e - ter - nal
 thee," hear Him say, E'er My prom - is -
 it o'er and o'er; Earth, re - peat the

fair Wait his long - ing eyes to greet.
 fail, Heav'n and earth shall pass a - way."
 frain, "Je - sus reigns for - ev - er - more."

man - sions fair Wait his long - ing eyes to greet.
 es shall fail, Heav'n and earth shall pass a - way."
 glad re - frain, "Je - sus reigns for - ev - er - more."

The Glorious Change

1. Soon shall our Sav - ior in glo - ry ap - pear, Soon His sweet voice from a -
 2. Then in a mo - ment - a flash of the eye - We shall be changed and we
 3. No more gray hairs, for we'll nev - er grow old; Heart - aches shall nev - er be
 4. Oh, hal - le - lu - jah, what joy fills the soul! Peace shall be ours while the

bove we shall hear; When He shall speak what a change there will be!
 nev - er can die; Then shall our bod - ies, so weak and so frail,
 known we are told, Forms that are blight - ed and wast - ing a - way
 bright ag - es roll; Changed to the im - age of Je - sus our King -

Chorus

From ev - 'ry bur - den we then shall be free.
 O - ver all sick - ness for - ev - er pre - vail. Oh, what a change!
 Changed and im - mor - tal shall nev - er de - cay. glo - ri - ous
 Sat - is - fied then in His like - ness we'll sing.

glo - ri - ous change! Oh what a glo - ri - ous change! We shall be
 change that will be!

The Glorious Change

changed when our Lord comes a - gain; Come then, Lord Je - sus, come quick - ly, A-men.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Glorious Change'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are placed between the two staves. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

The Glorious City

1. In the realms of light and glo - ry There's a cit - y pure and bright;
 2. 'Tis a cit - y for im - mor - tals, Clear as crys - tal, daz - zling white;
 3. Now my soul is filled with glad - ness As I read of streets of gold;
 4. Sun and moon are need - ed nev - er In that cit - y fair to shine

Cit - y blest of Bi - ble sto - ry— Far too pure for mor - tal sight.
 In its walls twelve pearl - y por - tals Lead to joy and pure de - light.
 There will come no tinge of sad - ness When with - in that sa - cred fold.
 For its streets are light - ed ev - er By the Lord and Lamb di - vine.

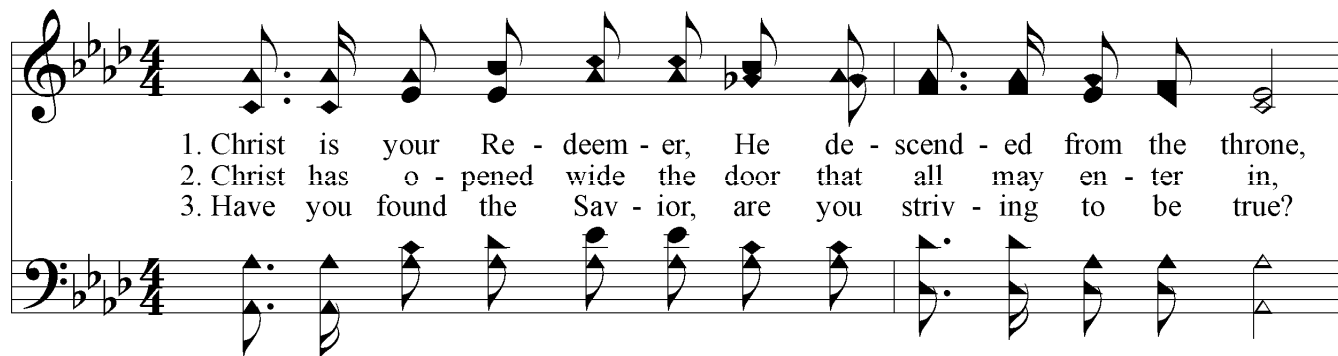
Chorus

Oh, the sweet and bless-ed sto - ry! Cit - y filled with light and love;
 Oh, the sweet cit - y filled

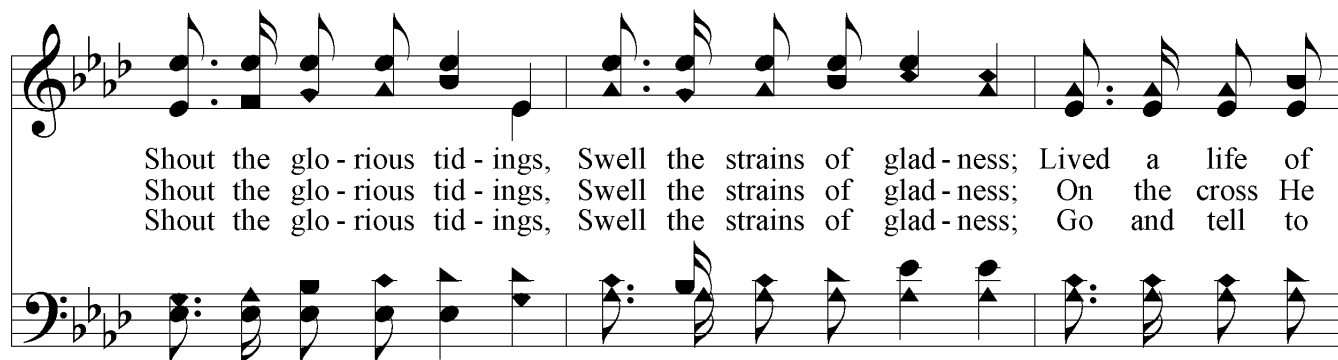
Soon 'tis com - ing down from glo - ry— Com - ing down from God a - bove.
 Soon 'tis com - ing

Rit...

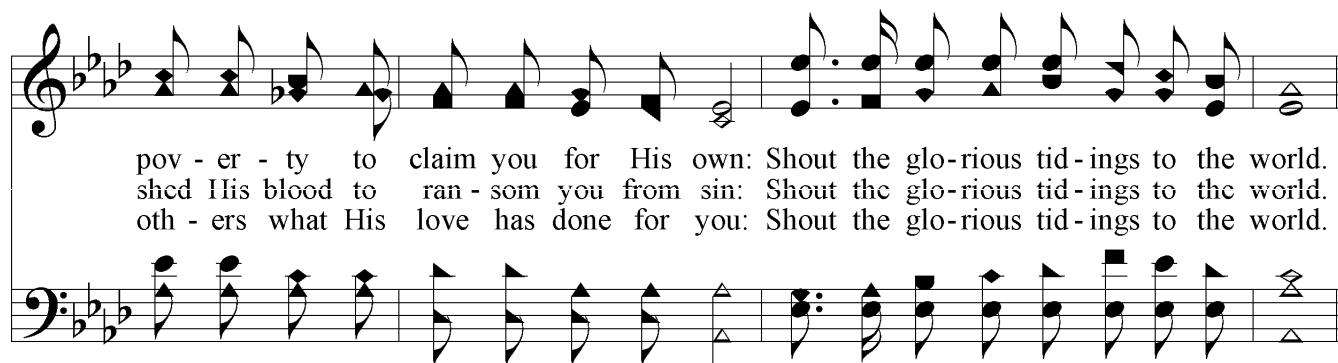
The Glorious Tidings



1. Christ is your Re - deem - er, He de - scend - ed from the throne,
2. Christ has o - pened wide the door that all may en - ter in,
3. Have you found the Sav - ior, are you striv - ing to be true?



Shout the glo - rious tid - ings, Swell the strains of glad - ness; Lived a life of
Shout the glo - rious tid - ings, Swell the strains of glad - ness; On the cross He
Shout the glo - rious tid - ings, Swell the strains of glad - ness; Go and tell to



pov - er - ty to claim you for His own: Shout the glo - rious tid - ings to the world.
shed His blood to ran - som you from sin: Shout the glo - rious tid - ings to the world.
oth - ers what His love has done for you: Shout the glo - rious tid - ings to the world.

Chorus



Sing with ex - ul - ta - tion, Catch the in - spi - ra - tion, Let the joy - ful ban - ners

The Glorious Tidings

be un - furl - ed; Shout the glo - rious tid - ings, Swell the notes of rap -
ture, Shout the glo - rious tid - ings to the world.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "The Glorious Tidings". It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The first system covers the lyrics "be un - furl - ed; Shout the glo - rious tid - ings, Swell the notes of rap -". The second system covers the lyrics "ture, Shout the glo - rious tid - ings to the world." The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

The Glory Land

1. O - ver the riv - er is Glo - ry Land, Free from care and sor - row,
2. O - ver the riv - er is Glo - ry Land, Free from toil and sor - row,
3. O - ver the riv - er is Glo - ry Land, Harp and song re - sound - ing,
4. O - ver the riv - er is Glo - ry Land, Joy a - bides for ev - er,

Man - y the dear ones that wait me there, On its gold - en shore.
They who have con - quered thru grace di - vine, Meet to part no more.
Her - ald a cho - rus that ne'er shall end Praise to God a - bove.
Je - sus has prom - ised a crown to me In the Glo - ry Land.

Chorus

O - ver the riv - er is Glo - ry Land, Ev - er beau - ti - ful, bright and fair;

Rit..
Home of the bless - ed in Glo - ry Land, Faith will bring me there.

The Glory-Land Way

1. I'm in the way, the bright and shin - ing way, I'm in the glo - ry - land
 2. List to the call, the gos - pel call to - day, Get in the glo - ry - land
 3. On - ward I go, re - joic - ing in His love, I'm in the glo - ry - land

way; Tell - ing the world that Je - sus saves to - day, Yes,
 way; Wan-d'rers, come home, O hast - en to o - bey, For
 way; Soon I shall see Him in that home a - bove, O
 glo - ry - land way,

Chorus

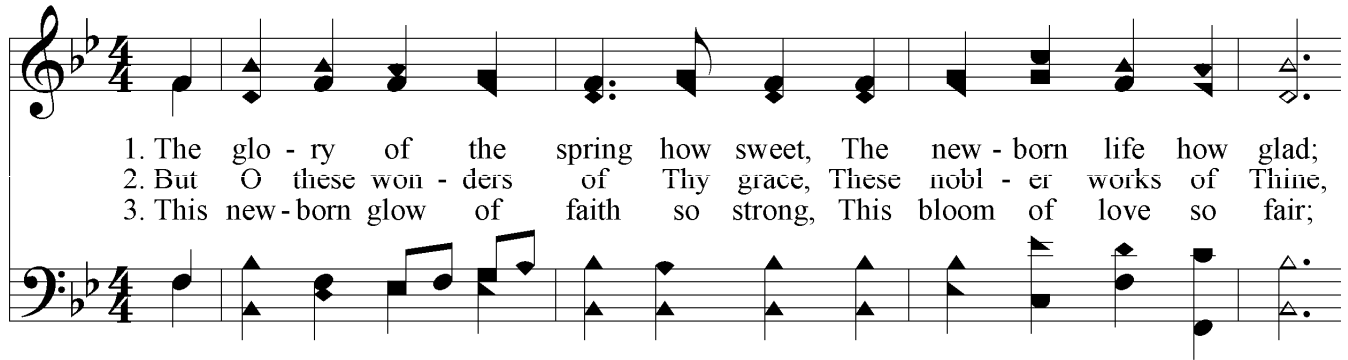
I'm in the glo - ry - land way.
 glo - ry - land way. I'm in the glo - ry - land

way, I'm in the glo - ry - land way; Heav - en is
 glo - ry - land way, glo - ry - land way;

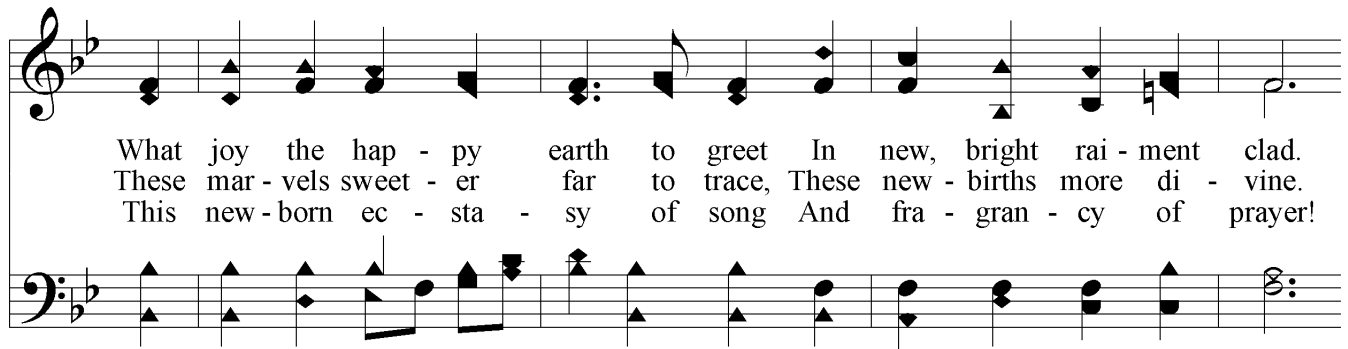
near - er and the way grow - eth clear - er, For I'm in the glo - ry - land way.
 glo - ry - land way.

The Glory Of The Spring How Sweet (Arr. 1)

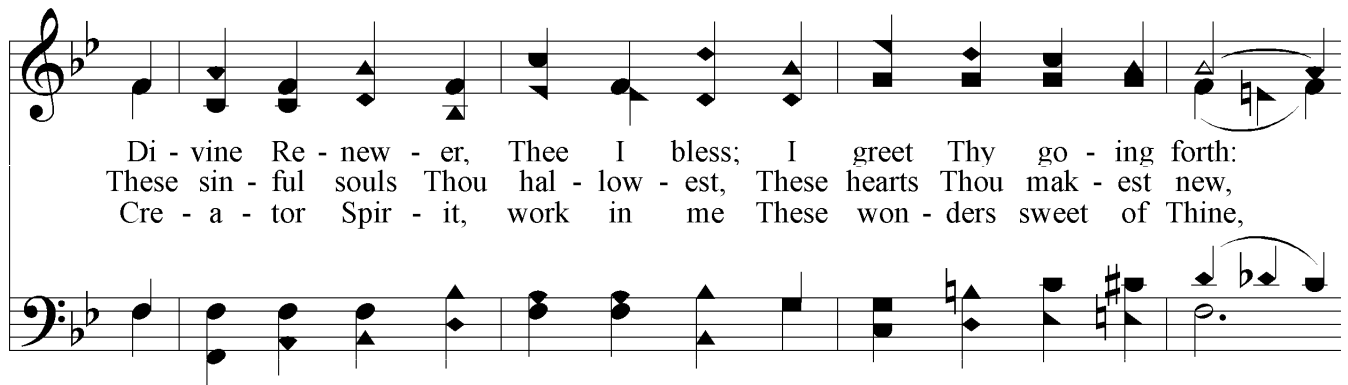
SERAPH, C. M. D.



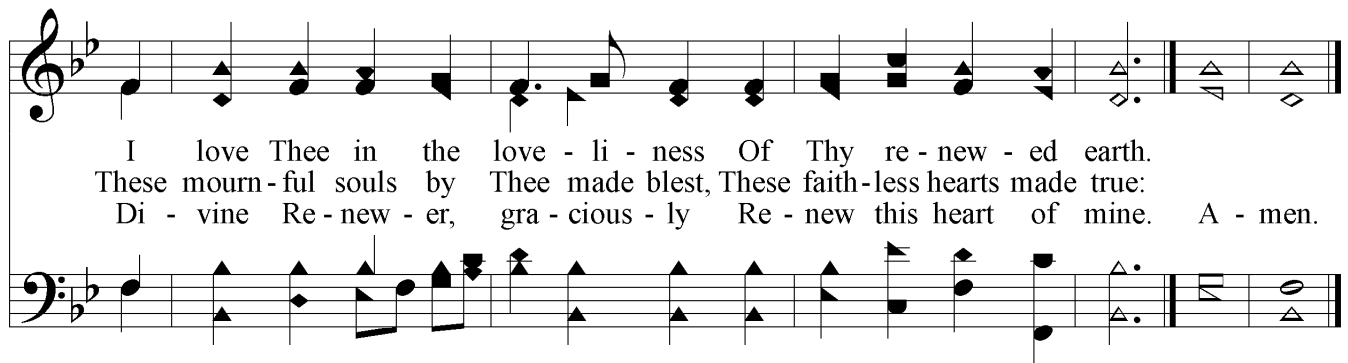
1. The glo - ry of the spring how sweet, The new - born life how glad;
2. But O these won - ders of Thy grace, These nobl - er works of Thine,
3. This new - born glow of faith so strong, This bloom of love so fair;



What joy the hap - py earth to greet In new, bright rai - ment clad.
These mar - vels sweet - er far to trace, These new - births more di - vine.
This new - born ec - sta - sy of song And fra - gran - cy of prayer!



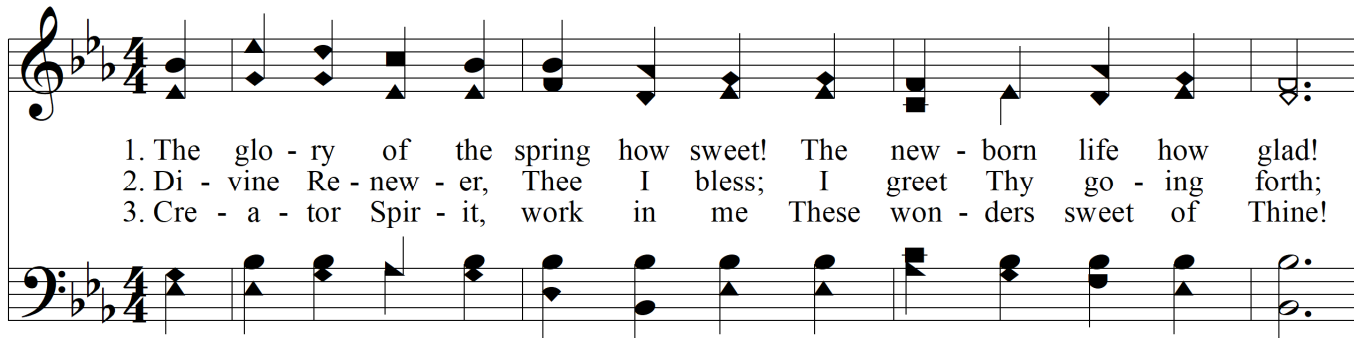
Di - vine Re - new - er, Thee I bless; I greet Thy go - ing forth:
These sin - ful souls Thou hal - low - est, These hearts Thou mak - est new,
Cre - a - tor Spir - it, work in me These won - ders sweet of Thine,



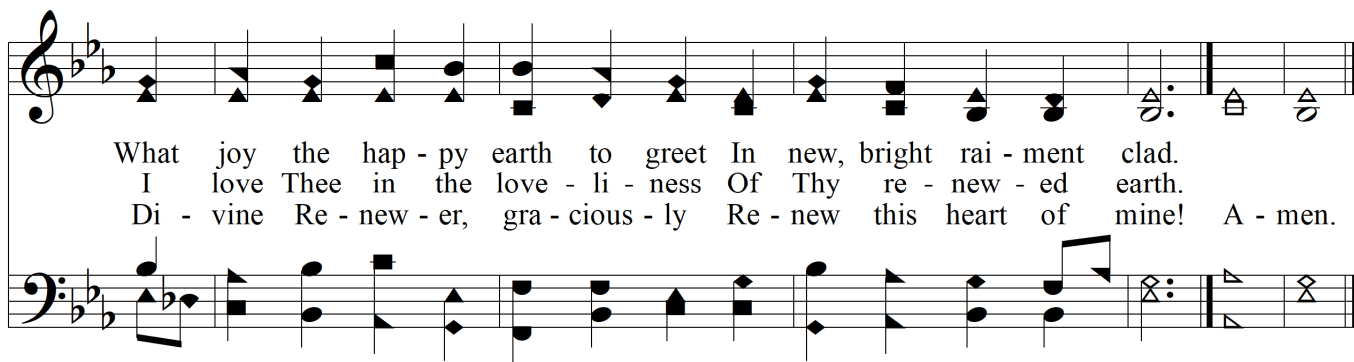
I love Thee in the love - li - ness Of Thy re - new - ed earth.
These mourn - ful souls by Thee made blest, These faith - less hearts made true:
Di - vine Re - new - er, gra - cious - ly Re - new this heart of mine. A - men.

The Glory Of The Spring How Sweet (Arr. 2)

ST. PETER C. M.



1. The glo - ry of the spring how sweet! The new - born life how glad!
2. Di - vine Re - new - er, Thee I bless; I greet Thy go - ing forth;
3. Cre - a - tor Spir - it, work in me These won - ders sweet of Thine!



What joy the hap - py earth to greet In new, bright rai - ment clad.
I love Thee in the love - li - ness Of Thy re - new - ed earth.
Di - vine Re - new - er, gra - cious - ly Re - new this heart of mine! A - men.

Words: Thomas H. Gill (1867)

Music: Alexander R. Reinagle (1826)

The Glorious Morning

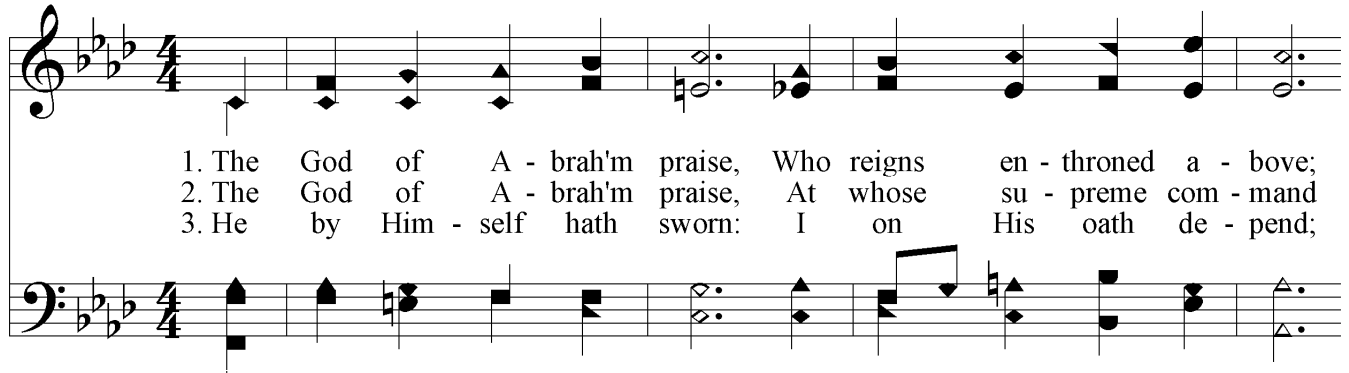
1. Soon shall we see the glo-rious morn-ing, Saints a - rise! saints a - rise!
 2. Hear ye the trump of God re-sound-ing, Saints a - rise! saints a - rise!
 3. The saints who sleep, with joy a - wak - en, All a - rise! all a - rise!
 4. Fast by the throne of God be - hold them Crowned with bliss! crowned with bliss!

Sin - ners, at - tend the notes of warn - ing, Saints a - rise! saints a - rise!
 Thru all the vaults of death re-bound-ing, Saints a - rise! saints a - rise!
 Their beds of death are quick for - sak - en, All a - rise! all a - rise!
 See in his arms the Sav - ior folds them, Crowned with bliss! crowned with bliss!

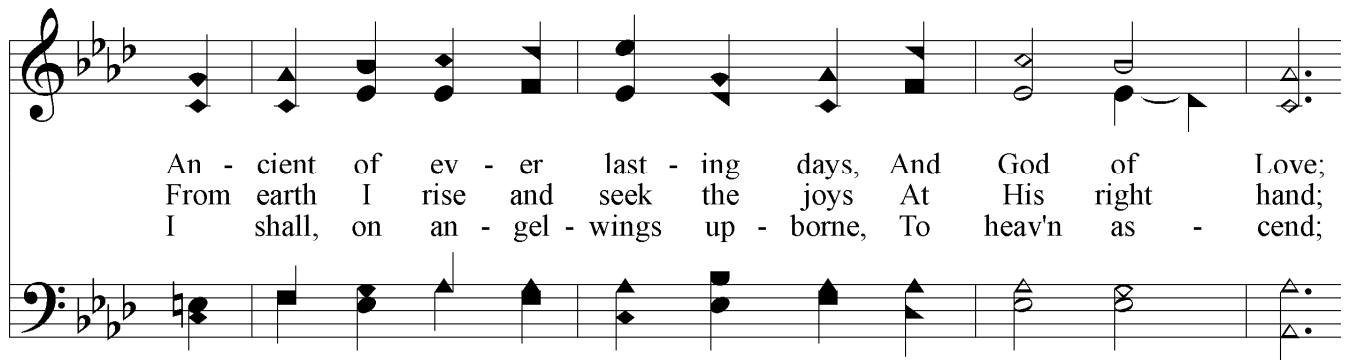
The res - ur - rec - tion day draws near, The King of Saints shall soon ap - pear,
 To meet the bride-groom, haste, pre - pare, Put on your brid - al gar - ments fair,
 Not one of all the faith - ful few Who here on earth the Sav - ior knew,
 With wreaths of glo - ry round their head, No tears of sor - row now are shed,

And high his roy - al stand - ard rear, Saints a - rise! saints a - rise!
 And hail your Sav - ior in the air, Saints a - rise! saints a - rise!
 But starts with bliss his Lord to view, All a - rise! all a - rise!
 To joy's full foun - tain all are led, Crowned with bliss! crowned with bliss!

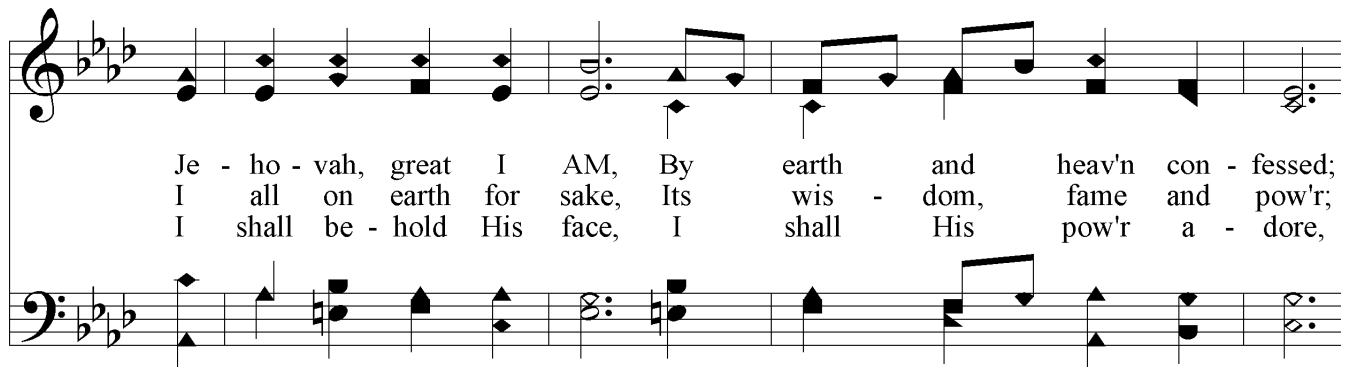
The God of Abraham Praise



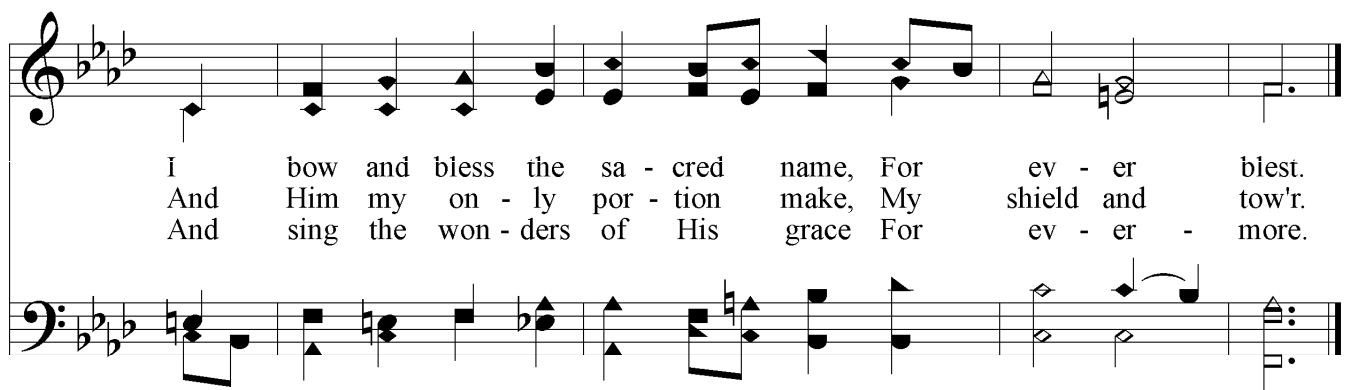
1. The God of A - brah'm praise, Who reigns en - throned a - bove;
2. The God of A - brah'm praise, At whose su - preme com - mand
3. He by Him - self hath sworn: I on His oath de - pend;



An - cient of ev - er last - ing days, And God of Love;
From earth I rise and seek the joys At His right hand;
I shall, on an - gel - wings up - borne, To heav'n as - cend;



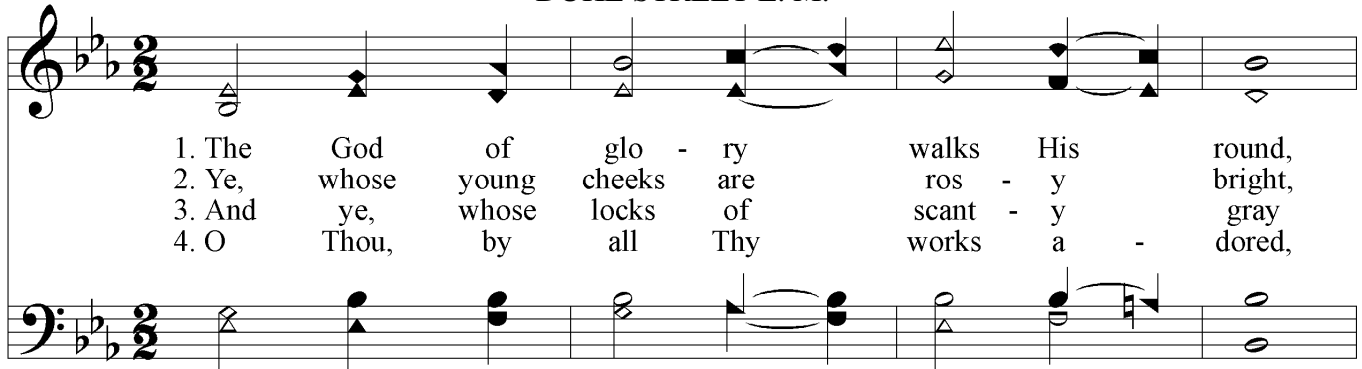
Je - ho - vah, great I AM, By earth and heav'n con - fessed;
I all on earth for sake, Its wis - dom, fame and pow'r;
I shall be - hold His face, I shall His pow'r a - dore,



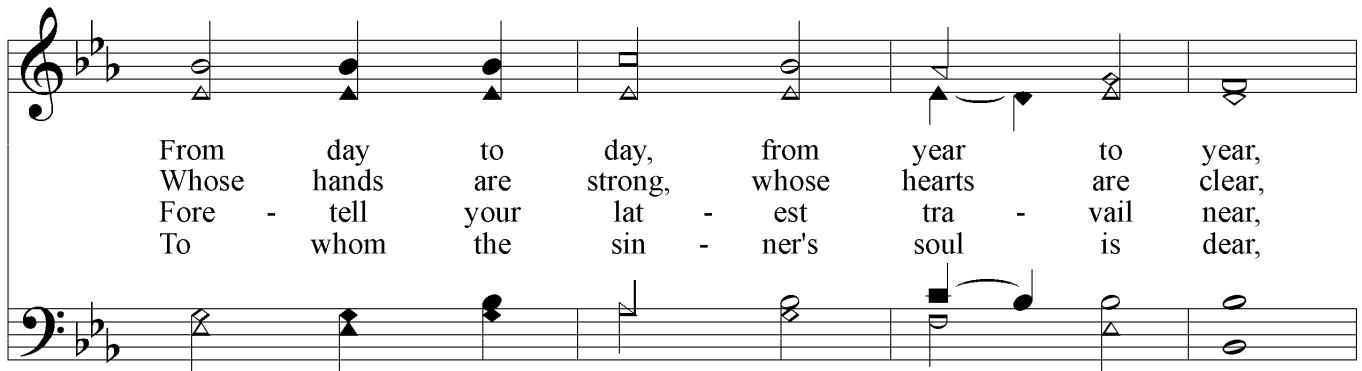
I bow and bless the sa - cred name, For ev - er blest.
And Him my on - ly por - tion make, My shield and tow'r.
And sing the won - ders of His grace For ev - er - more.

The God Of Glory Walks His Round

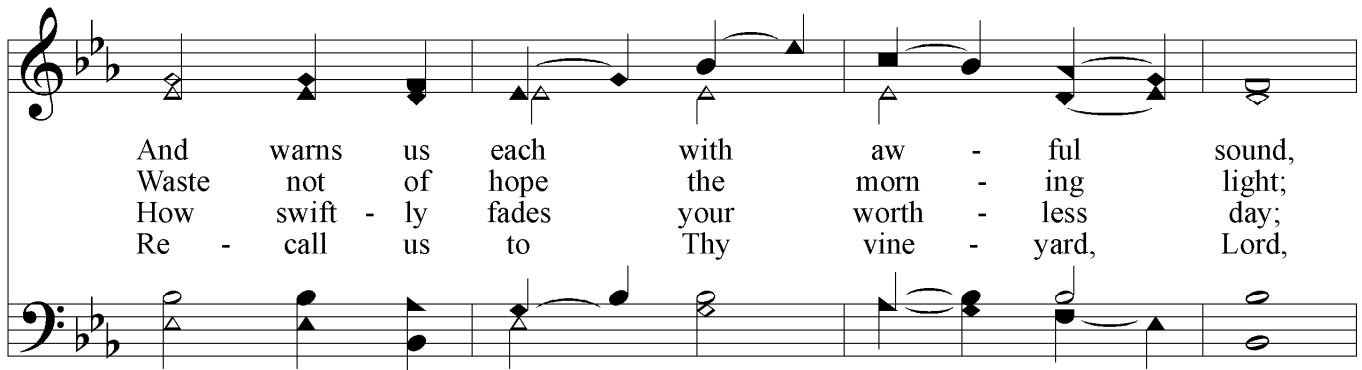
DUKE STREET L. M.



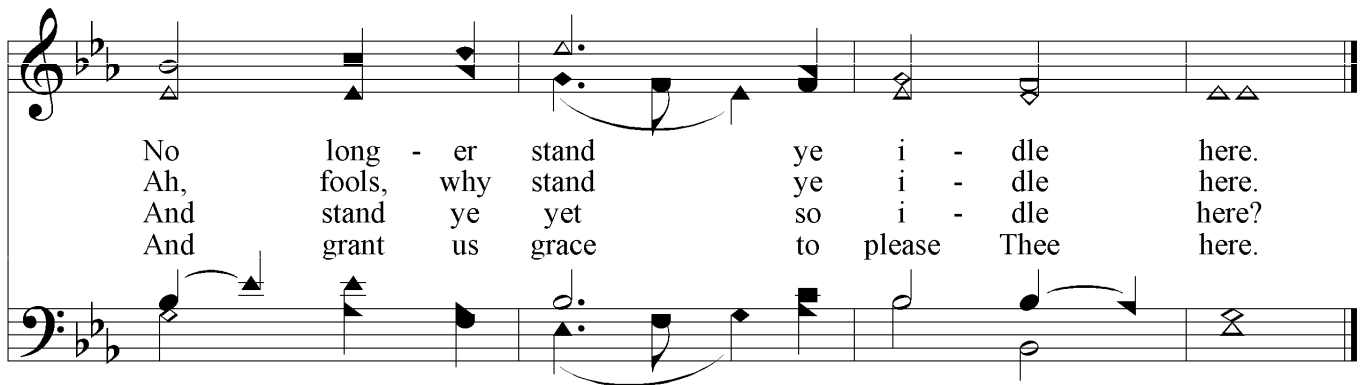
1. The God of glo - ry walks His round,
2. Ye, whose young cheeks are ros - y bright,
3. And ye, whose locks of scant - y gray
4. O Thou, by all Thy works a - dored,



From day to day, from year to year,
Whose hands are strong, whose hearts are clear,
Fore - tell your lat - est tra - vail near,
To whom the sin - ner's soul is dear,



And warns us each with aw - ful sound,
Waste not of hope the morn - ing light;
How swift - ly fades your worth - less day;
Re - call us to Thy vine - yard, Lord,

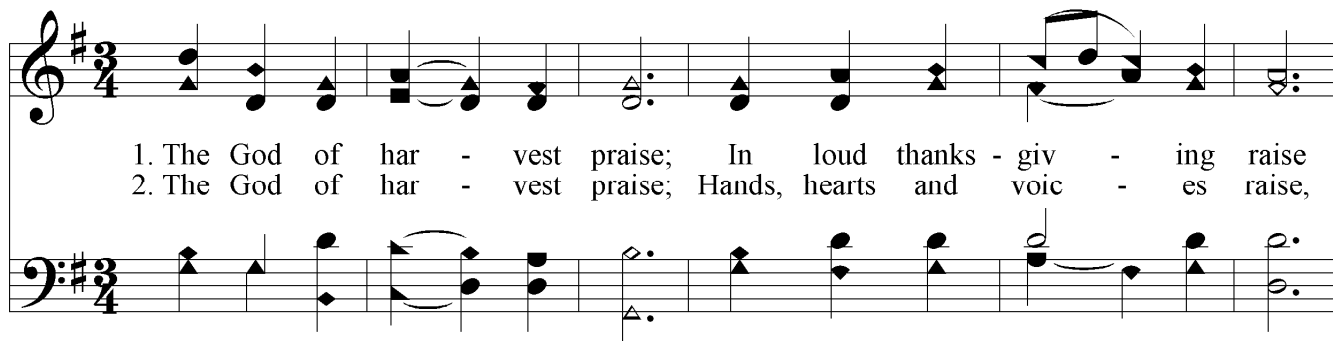


No long - er stand ye i - dle here.
Ah, fools, why stand ye i - dle here.
And stand ye yet so i - dle here?
And grant us grace to please Thee here.

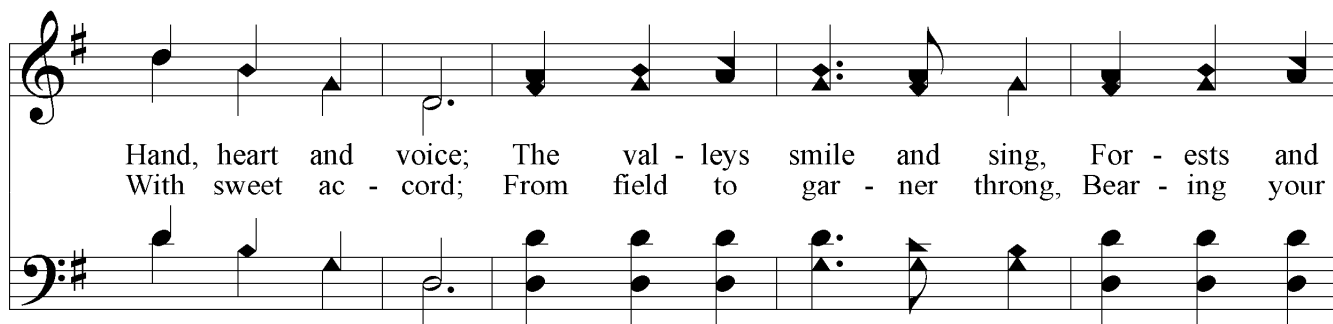
Words: Reginald Heber
Music: John Halton

The God Of Harvest Praise (Arr. 1)

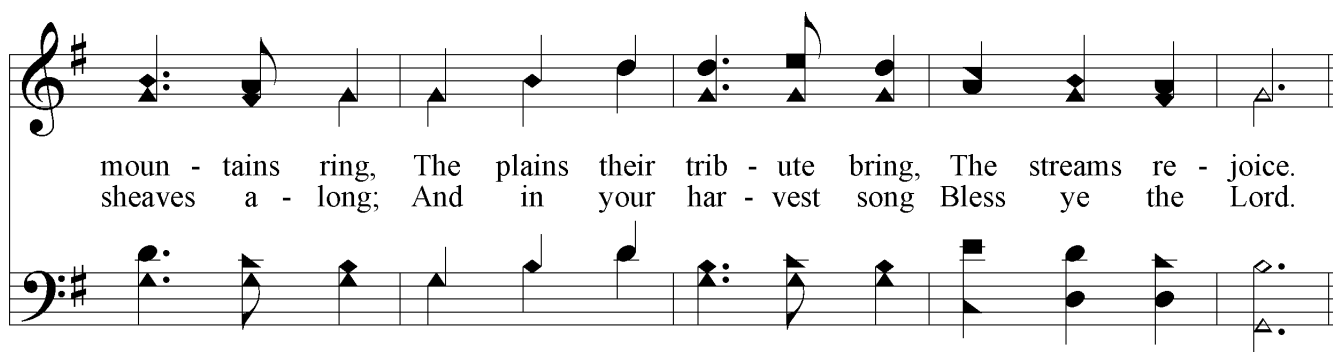
ITALIAN HYMN



1. The God of har - vest praise; In loud thanks - giv - ing raise
2. The God of har - vest praise; Hands, hearts and voic - es raise,



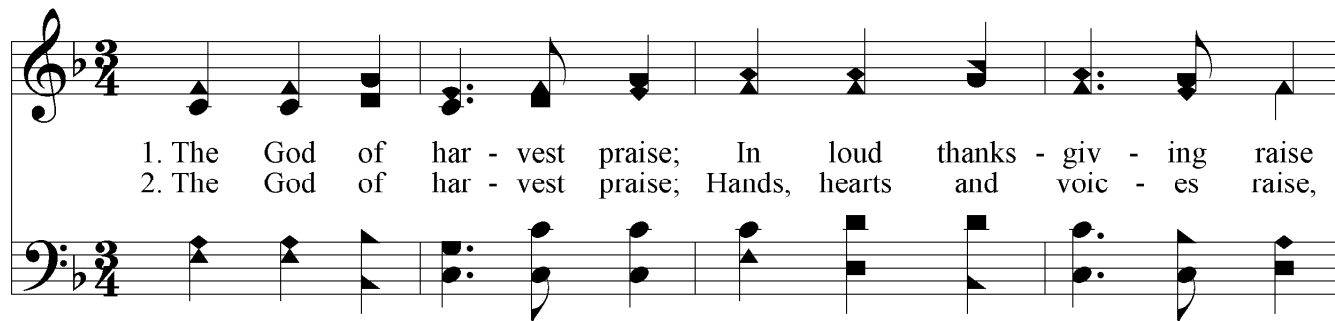
Hand, heart and voice; The val - leys smile and sing, For - ests and
With sweet ac - cord; From field to gar - ner throng, Bear - ing your



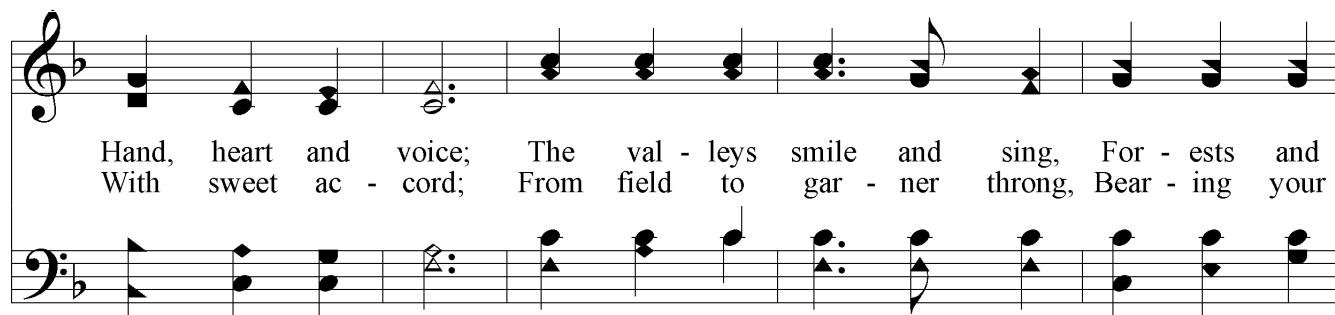
moun - tains ring, The plains their trib - ute bring, The streams re - jice.
sheaves a - long; And in your har - vest song Bless ye the Lord.

The God Of Harvest Praise (Arr. 2)

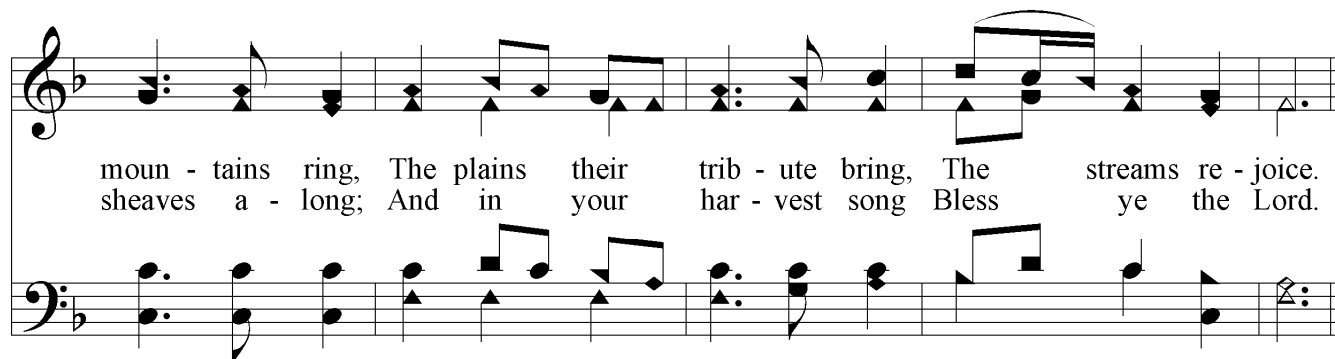
AMERICA



1. The God of har - vest praise; In loud thanks - giv - ing raise
2. The God of har - vest praise; Hands, hearts and voic - es raise,



Hand, heart and voice; The val - leys smile and sing, For - ests and
With sweet ac - cord; From field to gar - ner throng, Bear - ing your



moun - tains ring, The plains their trib - ute bring, The streams re - joice.
sheaves a - long; And in your har - vest song Bless ye the Lord.

The God That To The Fathers

LANCASHIRE 7, 6, 7, 6, D

1. The God that to the fa - thers Re - vealed His ho - ly will
2. 'Twas but far off, in vi - sion, The fa - ther's eyes could see
3. With trust in God's free spir - it, The ev - er - broad - 'ning ray

Has not the world for - sak - en, He's with the chil - dren still.
The glo - ry of the king - dom, The bet - ter time to be.
Of truth that shines to guide us A - long our for - ward way,

Then en - vy not the twi - light That glim - mered on their way;
To - day we see ful - fil - ling The dreams they dreamt of old;
Let us to - day be faith - ful As were the brave of old,

Look up, and see the dawn - ing That broad - ens in - to day.
While near - er, ev - er near - er, Rolls on the age of gold.
Till we, their work com - plet - ing, Bring in the age of gold. A - men.

The Golden Chord

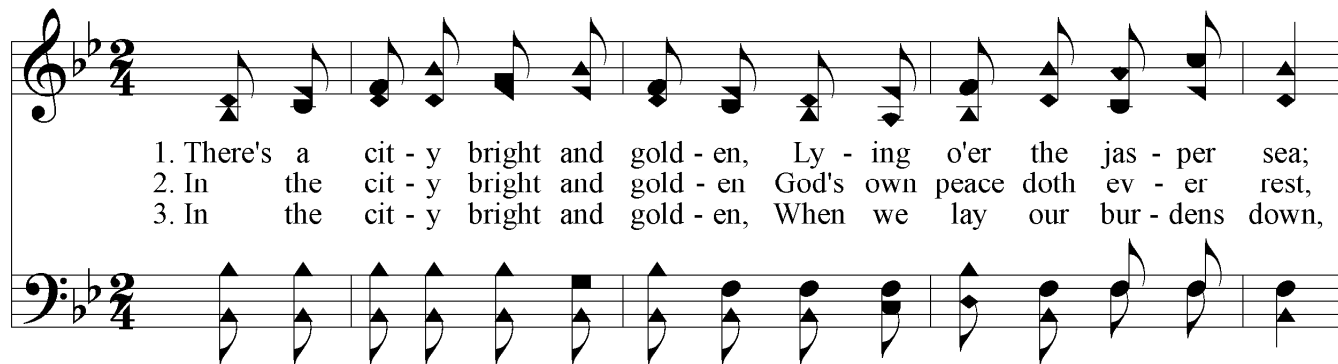
1. In Christ there is no East or West, In Him no South or North,
2. In Him shall true hearts ev - 'ry - where Their high com - mun - ion find,
3. Join hands, then, Broth - ers of the Faith, What - e'er your race may be!
4. In Christ now meet both East and West, In Him meet South and North,

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style. Below the treble staff is a bass clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are printed between the two staves.

But one great fel - low - ship of love Thru - out the whole wide earth.
His ser - vice is the gold - en cord Close - bind - ing all man - kind.
Who serves my Fa - ther as a son Is sure - ly kin to me.
All Christ - ly souls are one in Him, Thru - out the whole wide earth.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It features the same treble and bass clef staves with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The lyrics are printed between the two staves.

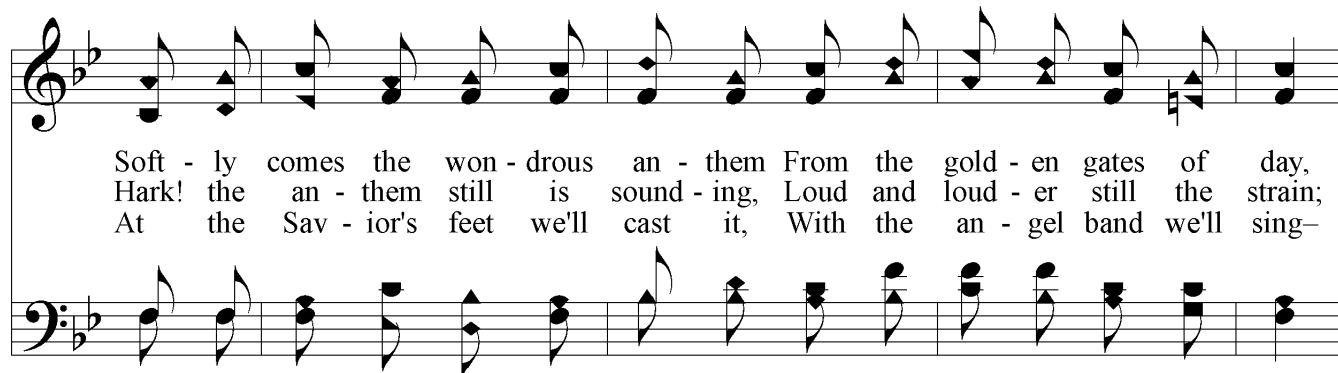
The Golden City



1. There's a cit - y bright and gold - en, Ly - ing o'er the jas - per sea;
2. In the cit - y bright and gold - en God's own peace doth ev - er rest,
3. In the cit - y bright and gold - en, When we lay our bur - dens down,



And some - times a - mid the dark - ness Heav'n - ly voic - es come to Me.
And bright streams of liv - ing wa - ter Flow thru all the land so blest.
We shall change the cross for - ev - er For the glo - ry of the crown.



Soft - ly comes the won - drous an - them From the gold - en gates of day,
Hark! the an - them still is sound - ing, Loud and loud - er still the strain;
At the Sav - ior's feet we'll cast it, With the an - gel band we'll sing—



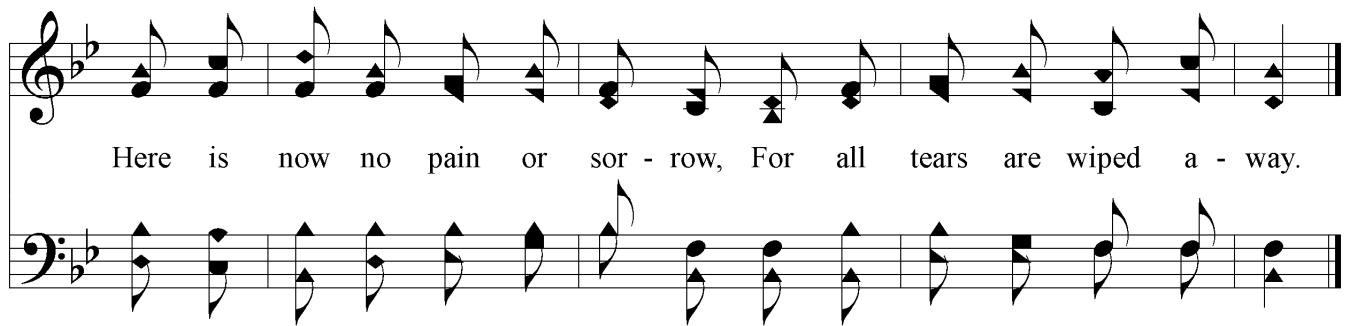
While the heav'n - ly choirs are sing - ing "God shall wipe all tears a - way."
Glo - ry, hon - or be to Je - sus, Sing the sweet song once a - gain.
Sweet - est prais - es of sal - va - tion, In the pal - ace of our King!

The Golden City

Chorus



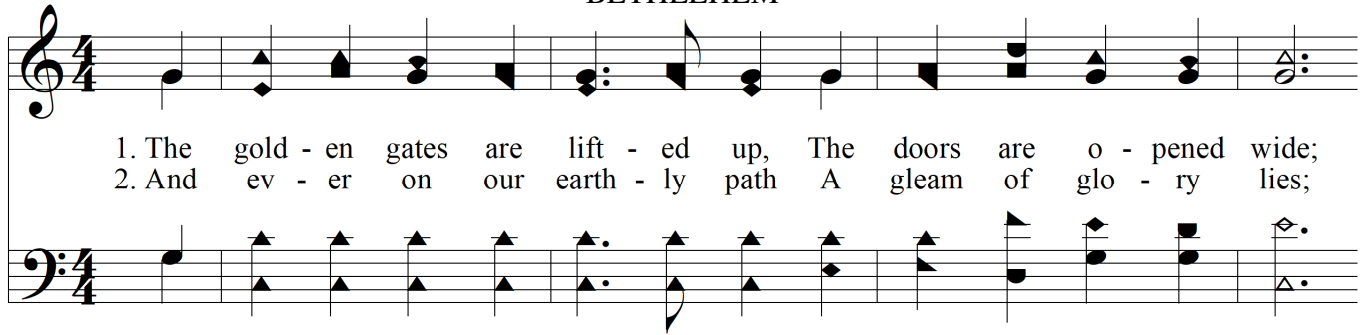
Sweet - ly sound - ing, gen - tly ring - ing From the cho - rus far a - way,



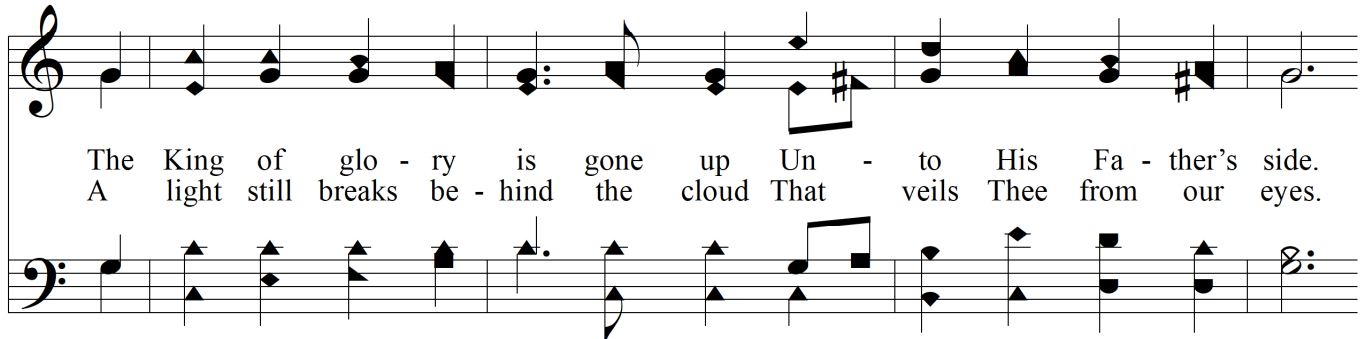
Here is now no pain or sor - row, For all tears are wiped a - way.

The Golden Gates Are Lifted Up (Arr. 1)

BETHLEHEM



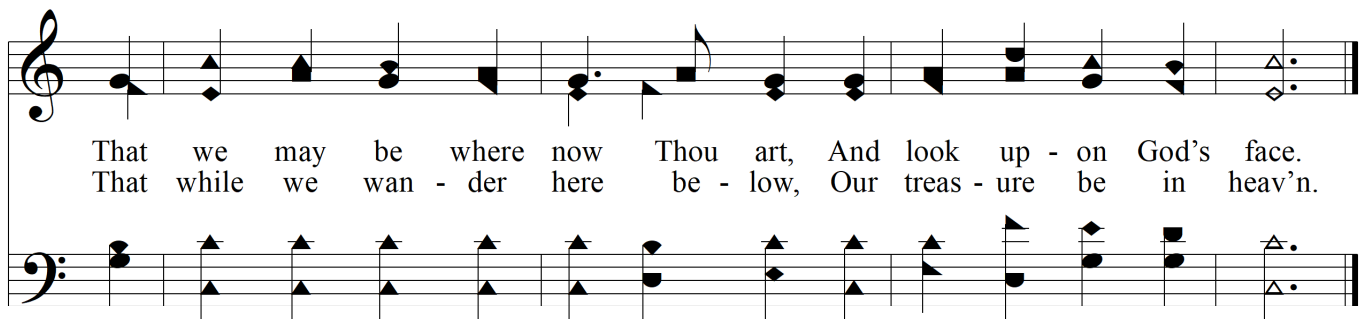
1. The gold - en gates are lift - ed up, The doors are o - pened wide;
2. And ev - er on our earth - ly path A gleam of glo - ry lies;



The King of glo - ry is gone up Un - to His Fa - ther's side.
A light still breaks be - hind the cloud That veils Thee from our eyes.



Thou art gone up be - fore us, Lord, To make for us a place,
Lift up our hearts, lift up our minds, Let Thy dear grace be giv'n;



That we may be where now Thou art, And look up - on God's face.
That while we wan - der here be - low, Our treas - ure be in heav'n.

The Golden Gates Are Lifted Up

GOLDTHWAITE C. M. D.

1. The gold - en gates are lift - ed up, The doors are o - pened wide;
2. And ev - er on our earth - ly path A gleam of glo - ry lies;

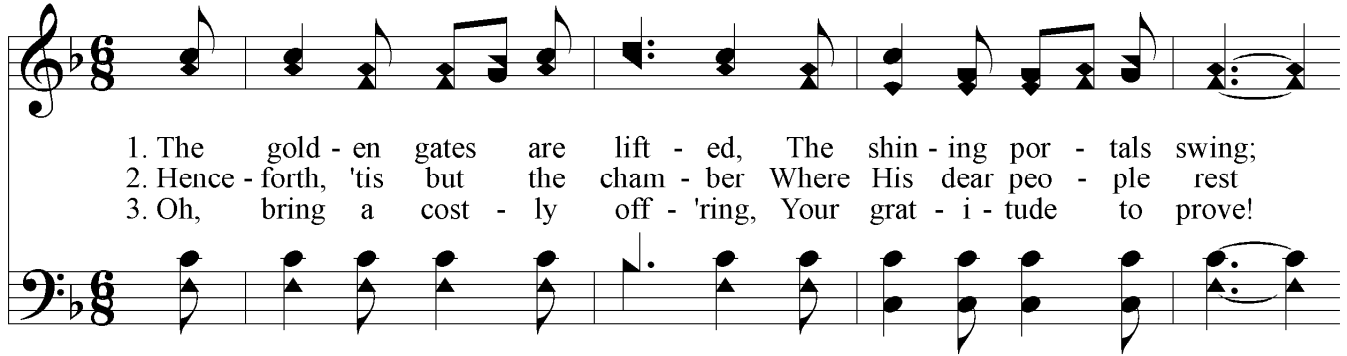
The King of Glo - ry is gone up Un - to His Fa - ther's side.
A light still breaks be - hind the cloud That veils Thee from our eyes.

Thou art gone up be - fore us, Lord, To make for us a place,
Lift up our hearts, lift up our minds, Let Thy dear grace be giv'n;

That we may be where now Thou art, And look up - on God's face.
That while we wan - der here be - low, Our treas - ure be in heav'n.

The Golden Gates Are Lifted (Arr. 3)

EASTER



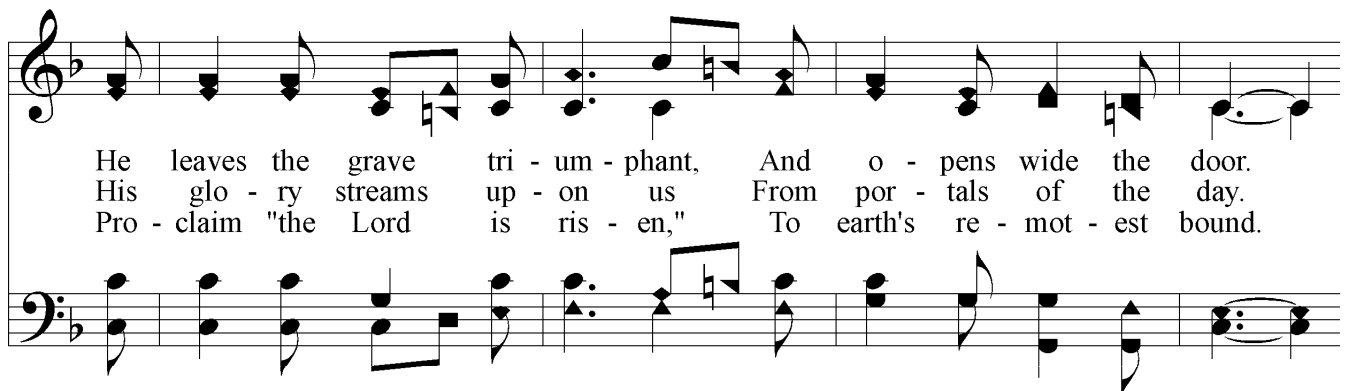
1. The gold - en gates are lift - ed, The shin - ing por - tals swing;
2. Hence - forth, 'tis but the cham - ber Where His dear peo - ple rest
3. Oh, bring a cost - ly off - 'ring, Your grat - i - tude to prove!



And heav'n, with shouts of tri - umph, Pro - claims the con - qu'ring King!
In sweet and peace - ful slum - ber, To rise at His be - hest.
Lay on His flam - ing al - tar The in - cense of your love.

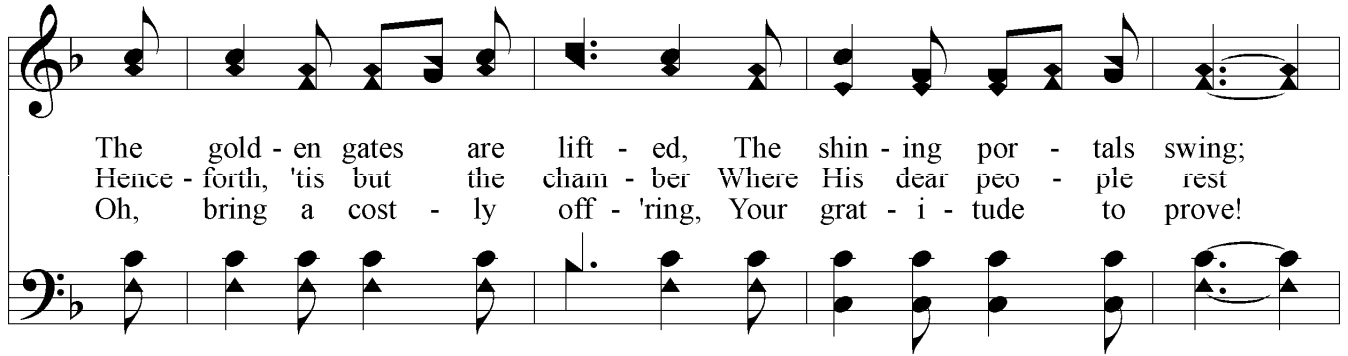


The Lord in - deed is ris - en, And death shall reign no more;
The lov - ing Christ is ris - en, And down the shin - ing way,
Make glad the East - er morn - ing, And let His praise re - sound!

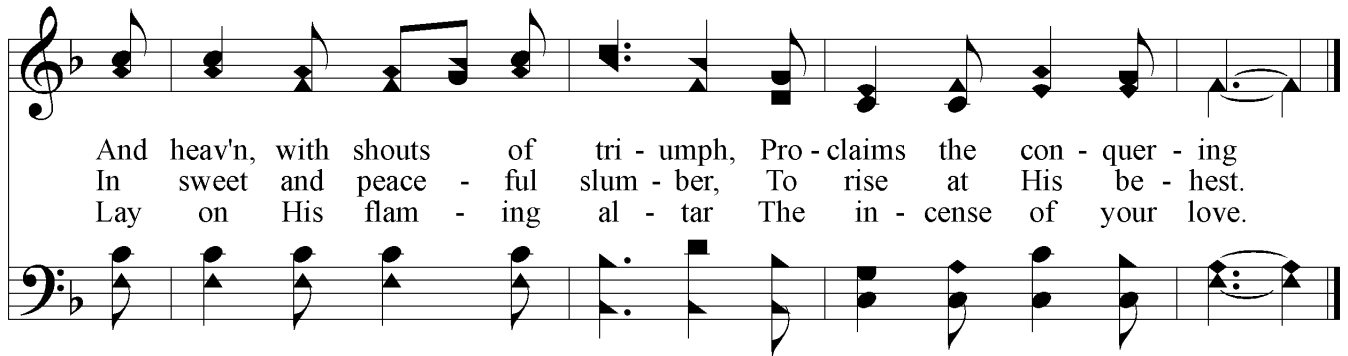


He leaves the grave tri - um - phant, And o - pens wide the door.
His glo - ry streams up - on us From por - tals of the day.
Pro - claim "the Lord is ris - en," To earth's re - mot - est bound.

The Golden Gates Are Lifted

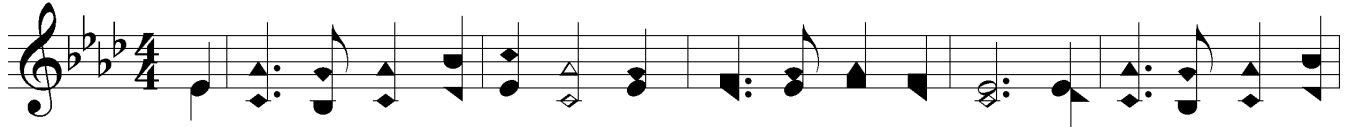


The gold - en gates are lift - ed, The shin - ing por - tals swing;
Hence - forth, 'tis but the cham - ber Where His dear peo - ple rest
Oh, bring a cost - ly off - 'ring, Your grat - i - tude to prove!



And heav'n, with shouts of tri - umph, Pro - claims the con - quer - ing
In sweet and peace - ful slum - ber, To rise at His be - hest.
Lay on His flam - ing al - tar The in - cense of your love.

The Good Old Bible



1. We love the good old Bi - ble, We love it more and more, And ev - 'ry time we
2. We love the good old Bi - ble, Which lights us on our way, A lamp to guide us
3. We love the good old Bi - ble, For when our skies are drear, With - in its bless - ed

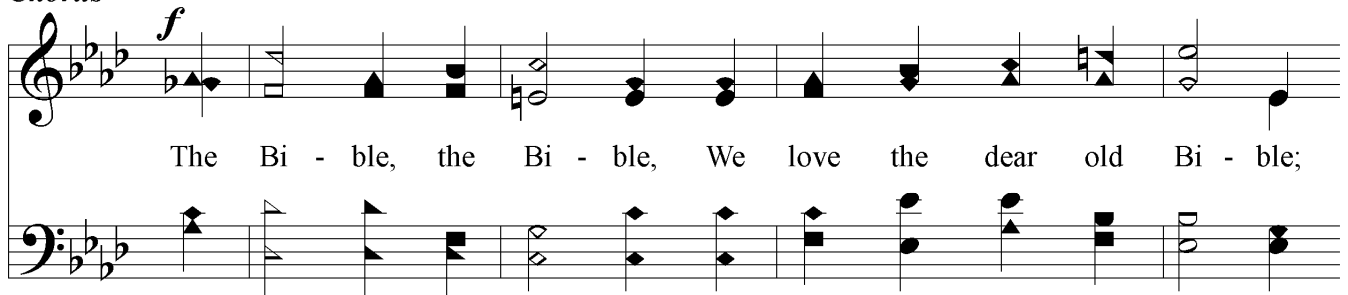


read it, We find a treas - ure store; It stands the test of ag - es, So
ev - er With bright and cheer - ing ray; It is the word which con - quers, With
pag - es We find our hope and cheer; Like jew - els they are gleam - ing, Those



won - der - ful, so true, It tells a Sav - ior sto - ry, So old, yet ev - er new.
pow - er from on high, The bread from heav - en giv - en, Soul hun - ger to sup - ply.
words of ten - der love Which tell a Fa - ther's good - ness, And point to joys a - bove.

Chorus



The Bi - ble, the Bi - ble, We love the dear old Bi - ble;



Our teach - er it shall ev - er be, The Bi - ble, the Bi - ble.

The Good Old-Fashioned Way



1. I am on the Gos-pel high-way, Press-ing for-ward to the goal,
2. From the snares of sin-ful pleas-ure, Here my feet are al-ways free;
3. Man-y friends have gone be-fore me, They have laid their ar-mor down,
4. Just a few more steps to fol-low, Just a few more days to roam;



Where for me a rest re-main-eth In the home-land of the soul:
Tho' the way may be called nar-row, It is wide e-nough for me;
With the pil-grims and the mar-tyrs Have ob-tained a robe and crown;
But the way grows more de-light-ful As I'm draw-ing near-er home;

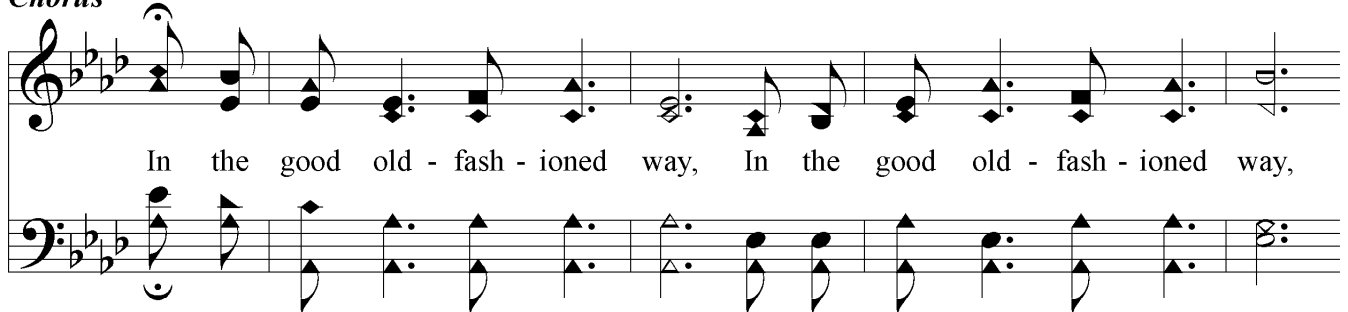


Ev-ry hour I'm mov-ing on-ward, Not a mo-ment to de-lay;
It was wide e-nough for Dan-iel, And for Da-vid in his day;
On this road they fought their bat-tles, Shout-ing vic-t'ry day by day:
When the storms of life are o-ver, And the clouds have rolled a-way,

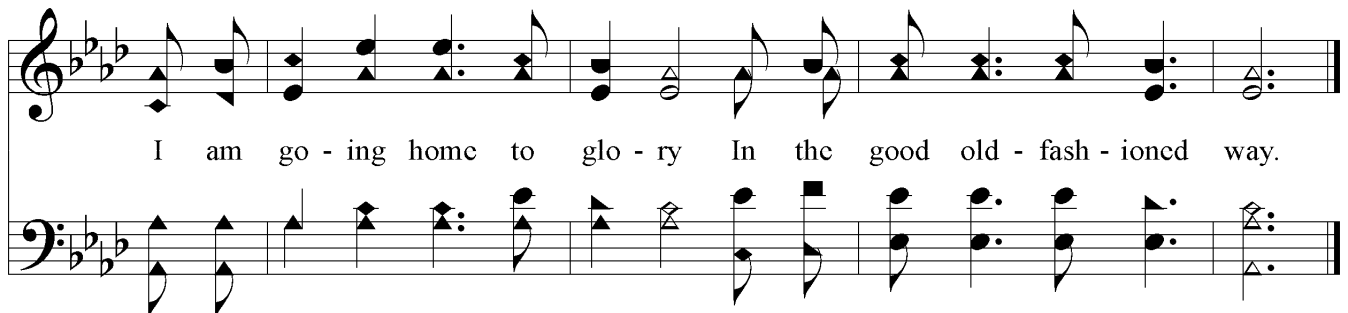


I am go-ing home to glo-ry In the good old-fash-ioned way.
I am glad that I can fol-low In the good old-fash-ioned way.
I shall o-ver-come and join them In the good old-fash-ioned way.
I shall find the gates of Heav-en In the good old-fash-ioned way.

Chorus



In the good old-fash-ioned way, In the good old-fash-ioned way,



I am go-ing home to glo-ry In the good old-fash-ioned way.

The Good Old Gospel

1. I be - lieve the bless - ed Sav - ior came down from heav'n for me, En -
 2. I be - lieve the good old gos - pel once giv - en to the saints, That
 3. I be - lieve that Christ is com - ing to take His loved ones home, To
 4. I be - lieve the pre - sent mo - ment the time to save the soul, To -

dured the cross, with all its shame, from sin to set me free; He died and
 we are saved by grace a - lone it all the world ac - quants; The one di -
 heav'n - ly man - sions of the blest from thence no more to roam; On res - ur -
 mor - row sun may on - ly rise for death to take its toll; To turn your

then a - rose a - gain, and did to heav'n as - cend, I be - lieve the good old
 vine re - li - gion up - on which you may de - pend, I be - lieve the good old
 rec - tion morn - ing in the twin - kling of an eye, They'll be chang'd in - to His
 back on Je - sus, and re - ject God's bless - ed Son, Is to judge your - self un -

Chorus

gos - pel from be - gin - ning to the end.
 gos - pel from be - gin - ning to the end. I be - lieve it, hal - le - lu - jah!
 im - age and as - cend with Him on high.
 wor - thy of the life that Cal - v'ry won.

The Good Old Gospel

I be - lieve it, hal - le - lu - jah! Pow'r of God un - to sal - va - tion

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff contains the vocal melody, and the bass staff contains the bass line. The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "I be - lieve it, hal - le - lu - jah! Pow'r of God un - to sal - va - tion".

to my soul! I be - lieve the good old gos - pel, for it is the sin - ner's

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are: "to my soul! I be - lieve the good old gos - pel, for it is the sin - ner's".

friend, I be - lieve the good old gos - pel from be - gin - ning to the end.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. The lyrics are: "friend, I be - lieve the good old gos - pel from be - gin - ning to the end." The piece ends with a double bar line.

The Gospel Bells

1. The gos - pel bells are ring - ing O - ver land from sea to sea;
2. The gos - pel bells in - vite us To a feast pre - pared for all;
3. The gos - pel bells are joy - ful, As they ech - o far and wide,

Bless - ed news of free sal - va - tion Do they of - fer you and me:
Do not slight the in - vi - ta - tion, Nor re - ject the gra - cious call:
Bear - ing notes of per - fect par - don, Thru a Sav - ior cru - ci - fied:

"For God so loved the world That His on - ly Son He gave;
"I am the bread of life; Eat of me, thou hun - gry soul;
"Good tid - ings of great joy To all peo - ple I do bring,

Who - so - e'er be - liev - eth in Him Ev - er - last - ing Life shall have."
Tho' your sins be red as crim - son They shall be as white as wool."
Un - to you is born a Sav - ior, Which is Christ, the Lord and King."

The Gospel Bells

Chorus



Gos - pel bells, how they ring, O - ver land from sea to sea;
Gos - pel bells, how they ring,

Gos - pel bells, free - ly bring Bless - ed news to you and me.
Gos - pel bells, free - ly bring

The image shows a musical score for the chorus of 'The Gospel Bells'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The first system covers the first two lines of lyrics, and the second system covers the next two lines. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement.

The Gospel Call

“And the Spirit and the bride say, Come.” – Rev. 22:17

1. The Spir - it and the bride say, "Come!" And take the wa - ter of life!
2. Let ev - 'ry one who hears, say "Come!" And joy - ful wit - ness give;
3. Ye souls who are a - thirst, for - sake Your bro - ken cis - terns first;
4. Yea, who - so - ev - er will may come, Your long - ings Christ can fill;

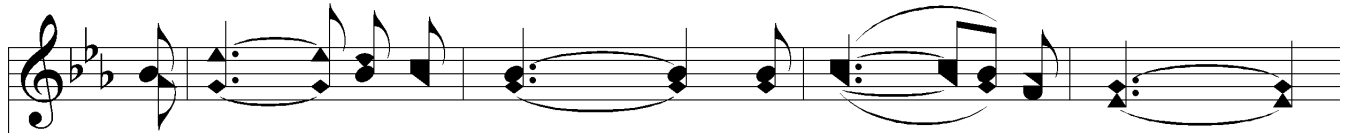
O bless - ed call! Good news to all Who tire of sin and strife.
I heard the sound, The stream I found, I drank, and now I live!
Then come, par - take, One draught will slake Your soul's con - sum - ing thirst.
The stream, is free To you and me, And who - so - ev - er will.

Chorus

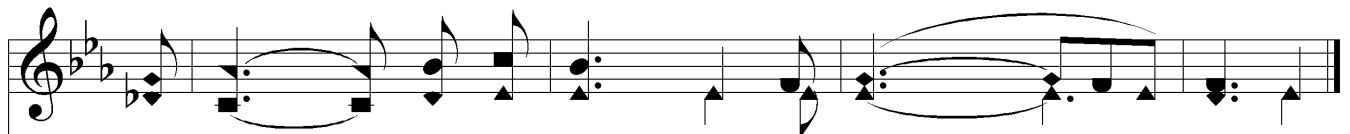
The Spir - it says, "Come!" The bride says, "Come!"
The Spir - it and the bride say, "Come!" The Spir - it and the bride say, "Come!"

And take of the wa - ter of life free - ly,
And take the wa - ter of life, of life, The wa - ter of life free - ly,

The Gospel Call



The Spir - it says, "Come!" The bride says, "Come!"
The Spir - it and the bride say "Come!" The Spir - it and he bride say, "Come!"



And take of the wa - ter of life free - ly.
And take the wa - ter of life, of life, The wa - ter of life free - ly.

The Gospel Feast

E♭/E♭ - DO

1. Come, sin - ners, to the gos - pel feast; It is for you, it is for me;
2. Ye need not one be left be - hind, It is for you, it is for me;
3. Sent by my Lord, on you I call; It is for you, it is for me;
4. Come, all the world! come, sin - ner, thou! It is for you, it is for me;
5. Come, all ye souls by sin op - pressed, It is for you, it is for me;
6. Ye poor and maimed and halt and blind It is for you, it is for me;
7. My mes - sage as from God re - ceive; It is for you, it is for me;
8. O let this love your hearts con - strain, It is for you, it is for me;
9. See Him set forth be - fore your eyes, It is for you, it is for me;
10. His of - fered ben - e - fits em - brace, It is for you, it is for me;

Let ev - 'ry soul be Je - sus' guest: It is for you, it is for me.
For God hath bid - den all man - kind, It is for you, it is for me.
The in - vi - ta - tion is to all: It is for you, it is for me.
All things in Christ are read - y now, It is for you, it is for me.
Ye rest - less wan - d'ers af - ter rest; It is for you, it is for me.
In Christ a heart - y wel - come find, It is for you, it is for me.
Ye all may come to Christ and live: It is for you, it is for me.
Nor suf - fer Him to die in vain, It is for you, it is for me.
That pre - cious, bleed - ing sac - ri - fice: It is for you, it is for me.
And free - ly now be saved by grace It is for you, it is for me.

Chorus

Sal - va - tion full, sal - va - tion free, The price was paid on Cal - va - ry;
O wea - ry wan - d'rer come and see, It is for you, it is for me.

Charles Wesley,
Chorus by H. L. Gilmore

PDHymns.com

H. L. Gilmore

The Gospel Invitation (Arr. 1)

1. Have you heard the in - vi - ta - tion? Je - sus says, Come un - to Me, Come to
 2. There are bless - ed man - y man - sions Wait - ing for the pure and true; Come to
 3. Heav - y lad - en, or a - wea - ry, Je - sus says, In Me find rest, Come to
 4. Time is short, and days are fleet - ing, Heed the mes - sage, Come to Me, Come to

Me, O, come to Me 'Tis the mes - sage of sal - va - tion,
 Me, O, come to Me There in heav - en's green ex - pan - sions
 Me, O, come to Me Does your path in life seem drear - y?
 Me, O, come to Me O, the joy of yon - der greet - ing,
 Come to Me, O, come to Me.

That the Mas - ter brings to thee: Come to Me, O, come to Me.
 Hear the Sav - ior call to you, Come to Me, O, come to Me.
 By His love you may be blest, Come to Me, O, come to Me.
 In the home be - yond the sea; Come to Me, O, come to Me.
 Come to Me,

Chorus

Come to me O, come to Me; Je - sus
 Come to Me, O, come to Me;

The Gospel Invitation

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of two systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords, with occasional triplets. The vocal line includes lyrics and melodic lines with triplets. The lyrics are: "says, Je - sus says, Come un - to Me, come un - to Me. Wea - ry heart, for ref - uge Wea - ry heart, flee for ref - uge flee Un - to Christ Un - to Christ who call - eth Thee. thec, who call - eth thec."

says, Je - sus says, Come un - to Me, come un - to Me. Wea - ry heart, for ref - uge Wea - ry heart,

flee for ref - uge flee Un - to Christ Un - to Christ who call - eth Thee. thec, who call - eth thec.

The Gospel Invitation (Arr. 2)

1. We are told of the feast and the wedding, Which the King had prepared in His home,
 2. Christ, to-day, spreads a banquet of mercy, And His ser-vants in-vite to His home;
 3. Slight no long-er the kind in-vi-ta-tion, And the mes-sage of mer-cy we bring;
 4. Still the Spir-it so ten-der-ly woos you, And the Bride, full of love, ech-oes, "Come;"

When the few that were bid-den had spurned it, Man-y more were in-vit-ed to come.
 Sin-ner, all now is read-y and wait-ing, On the high-ways of sin cease to roam.
 O ac-cept now the boun-ty of Je-sus, And sit down at the feet of thy King.
 Him that hear-eth and will, who-so-ev-er, Let him come to the heav-en-ly home.

Chorus

Out on the high-ways, in-to the by-ways, O-ver the
 Out on the high - ways, in-to the by - ways, O-ver the moun -
 moun-tain, o - ver the sea, Car-ry the mes-sage,
 tain, o - ver the sea, Car-ry the mes - sage, tell of sal-

The Gospel Invitation

The image shows the first system of a musical score for 'The Gospel Invitation'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The treble staff contains a melody with eighth and quarter notes, and rests. The bass staff contains a bass line with eighth and quarter notes, and rests. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes.

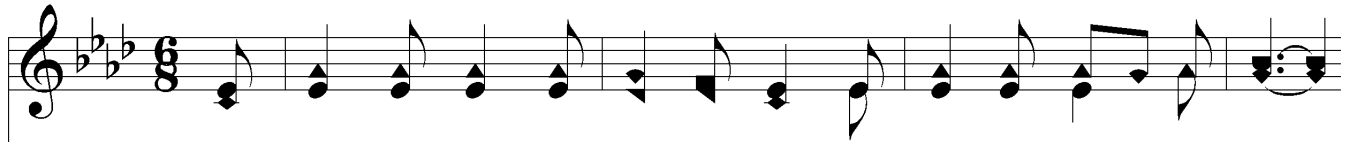
tell of sal-va-tion,

Ring out the tid-ings,

"Mer-cy is free."

va - tion, Ring out the tid - ings, "Mer-cy is free."

The Gospel Is For All



1. Of one the Lord has made the race, Thru one has come the fall;
2. Say not the hea - then are at home, Be - yond we have no call,
3. Re - ceived ye free - ly, free - ly give, From ev - 'ry land they call;



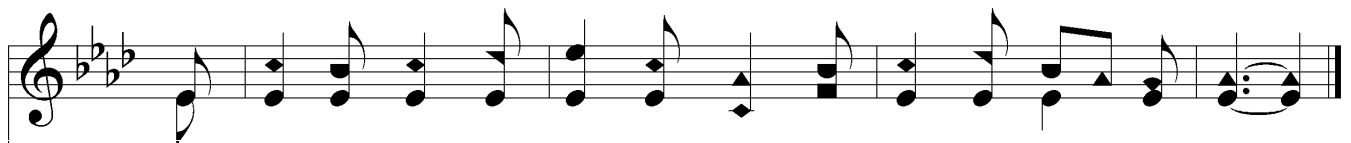
Where sin has gone must go His grace; The Gos - pel is for all.
For why should we be blest a - lone? The Gos - pel is for all.
Un - less they hear they can - not live: The Gos - pel is for all.



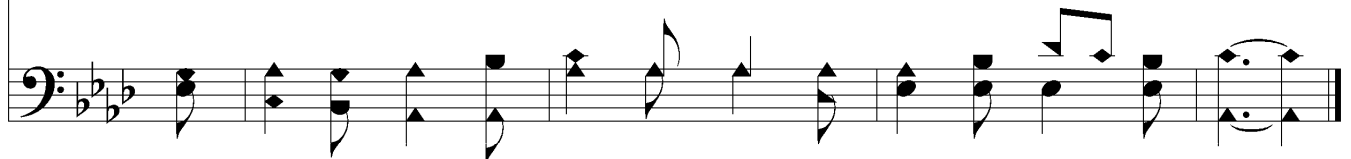
Chorus



The bless - ed Gos - pel is for all, The Gos - pel is for all;



Where sin has gone must go His grace; The Gos - pel is for all.



The Gospel News

1. Dy - ing souls that per - ish on the wastes of sin Need to hear the
 2. Wea - ry ones that wan - der on the de - sert wild Must be found and
 3. Tell the Word of Life to all who may be found Wan - d'ring far from

gos - pel of re - demp - tion free; We must do our part to
 led back to the path of right; Tell them of the Sav - ior,
 God in sor - row, strife and sin; Touch the hearts that sigh for

spread the Word a - broad, That the souls of men from sin may res - cued be.
 teach His Word of Truth, That their blind - ed eyes may see the Gos - pel light.
 sym - pa - thy and love With the Truth Di - vine, 'twill give them peace with - in.

Refrain

Preach it, teach it, His Truth de - clare; Preach it, teach it
 Preach it, teach it, His won - drous Truth in faith de - clare; Oh, preach it, teach it

ev - 'ry - where; To the lost of ev - 'ry na - tion,
 to the peo - ple ev - 'ry - where Yes,

The Gospel News

To the bounds of all cre - a - tion, Tell out the Gos - pel

news;
news that shall free the peo - ple; Preach it, teach it, that all may know Him,

know Je - sus the Sav - ior, who loves them so;
tru - ly know Him, Je - sus the Sav - ior, who in His mer - cy love them so; Oh,

Keep the tid - ings go - ing, Life e - ter - nal show - ing,
keep the tid - ings go - ing, Life e - ter - nal show - ing,

Spread a - broad the Gos - pel news. A - men.
the Gos - pel news.

The Gospel Of Thy Grace

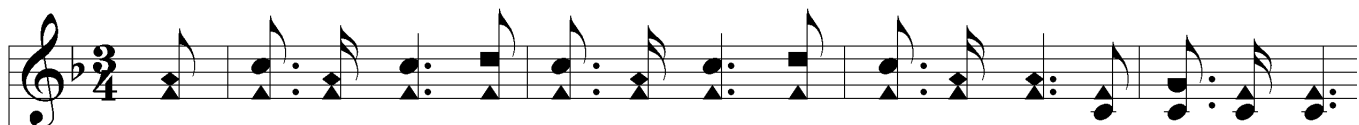
1. The gos - pel of Thy grace My stub-born heart has won, For "God so loved the
 2. The ser - pent "lift - ed up" Could life and heal - ing give, So Je - sus on the
 3. "The soul that sin - neth dies:" My aw - ful doom I heard; I was for ev - er
 4. "Not to con - demn the world" The "Man of sor - rows" came; But that the world might
 5. "Lord, help my un - be - lief!" Give me the peace of faith, To rest with child - like

Chorus

world He gave His on - ly Son, That who - so - ev - er will be - lieve, shall
 Cross Bids me to look and live; For "Who - so - ev - er will be - lieve, shall
 lost, But for Thy gra - cious word That "Who - so - ev - er will be - lieve, shall
 have Sal - va - tion thru His name; For "Who - so - ev - er will be - lieve, shall
 trust On what Thy gos - pel saith, That "Who - so - ev - er will be - lieve, shall

ev - er - last - ing life re - ceive!" "Shall ev - er - last - ing life re - ceive!"

The Gospel Railroad



1. The road to heav'n thru Christ was laid, With pre-cious blood the rails are made;
2. Re - pent-ance is the sta - tion, then, Where pas - sen - gers are tak - en in;
3. The Bi - ble is the en - gi - neer, It points the way to heav'n so clear;
4. God's love the fire, His truth the steam, Which drives the en - gine and the train;
5. Come, then, poor sin - ner, now's the time, At an - y sta - tion on the line;
6. And then to glo - ry we will go, With all on board as white as snow;



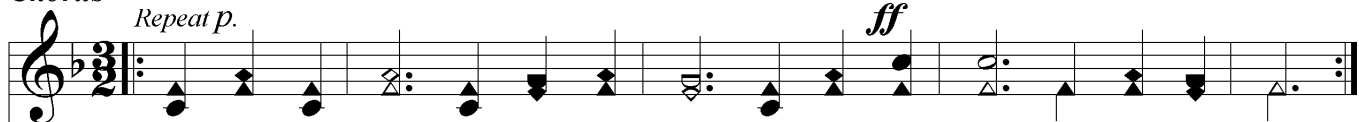
From earth to heav'n the line ex - tends, To life e - ter - nal where it ends.
No fee for them is then to pay, For Je - sus is Him - self the way.
Thru tun - nels dark, and drear - y here, It does the way to glo - ry steer.
All you who would to glo - ry ride, Must come to Christ, in Him a - lone.
If you re - pent and turn from sin, The train will stop and take you in.
So ring the bell, and start the train, And run it thru in Je - sus' name.



Chorus

Repeat p.

ff

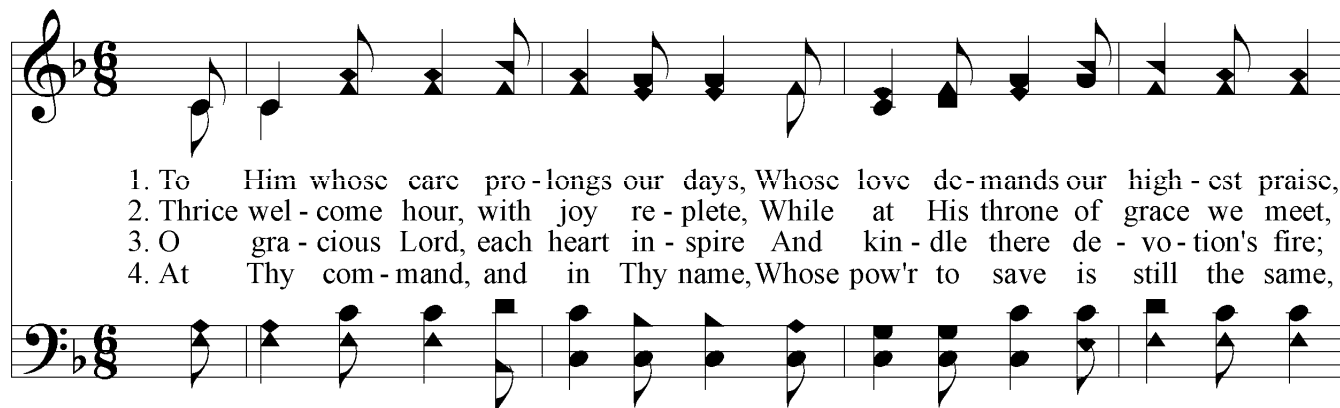


{ I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home, To die no more. }
{ To die no more, to die no more, I'm go - ing home, To die no more. }



The Gospel Story

"I will speak of Thy wondrous works." – Psa. 145:5



1. To Him whose care pro-longs our days, Whose love de-mands our high - est praise,
2. Thrice wel - come hour, with joy re - plete, While at His throne of grace we meet,
3. O gra - cious Lord, each heart in - spire And kin - dle there de - vo - tion's fire;
4. At Thy com - mand, and in Thy name, Whose pow'r to save is still the same,



Our grate - ful songs a - gain we raise And tell the gos - pel sto - ry.
To wor - ship at His bless - ed feet, And tell the gos - pel sto - ry.
Be this our one su - preme de - sire, To tell the gos - pel sto - ry.
Join in the song with glad ac - claim, And tell the gos - pel sto - ry.

Chorus

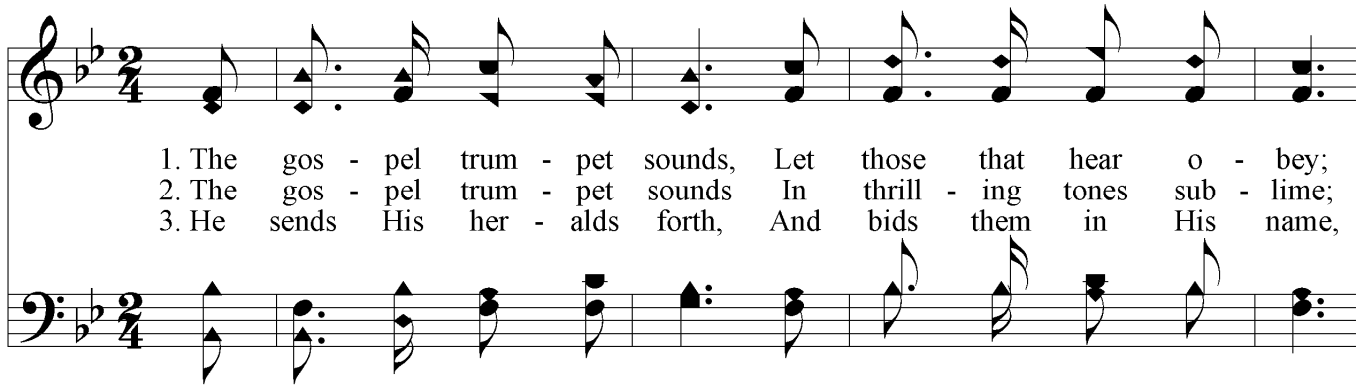


And tell the gos - pel sto - ry Of Christ the King of glo - ry;

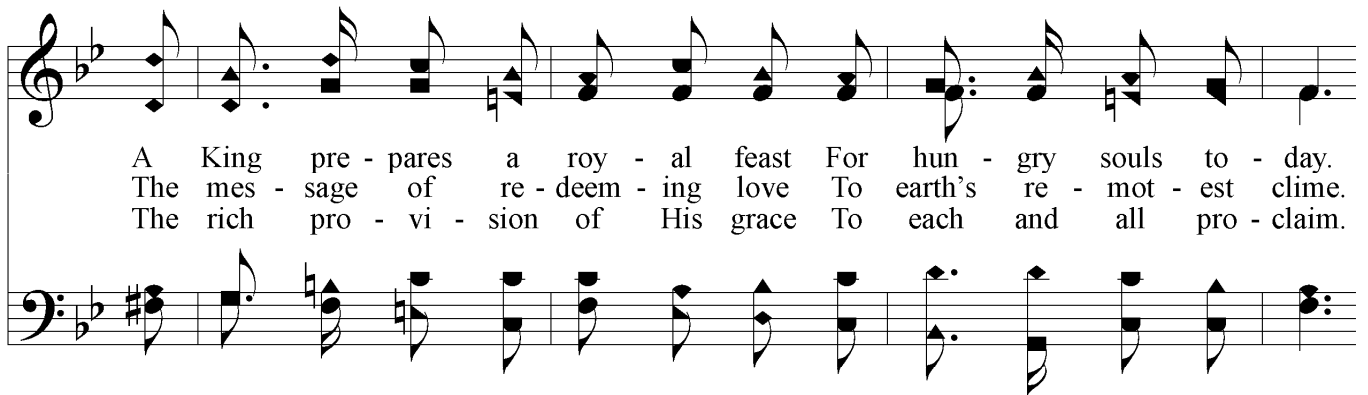


Our grate - ful songs a - gain we raise And toll the gos - pel sto - ry.

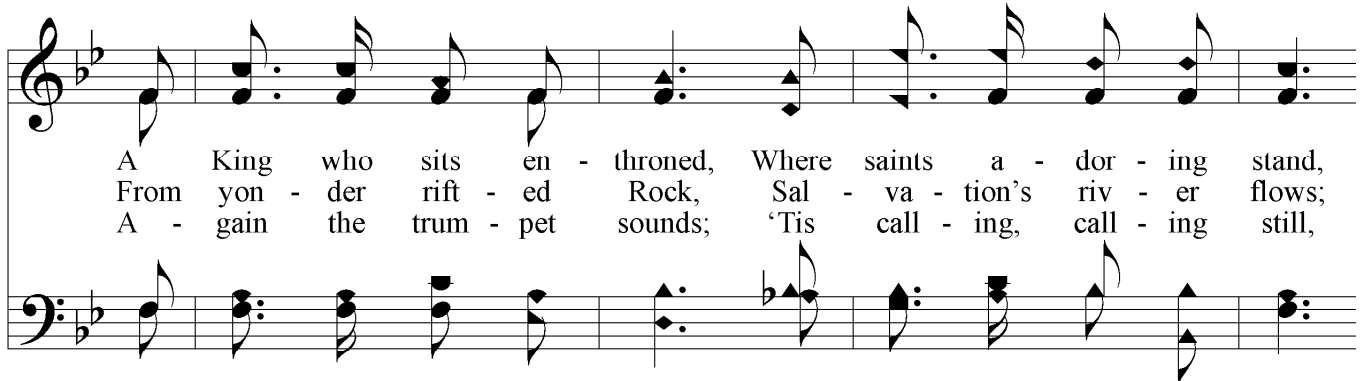
The Gospel Trumpet Sounds



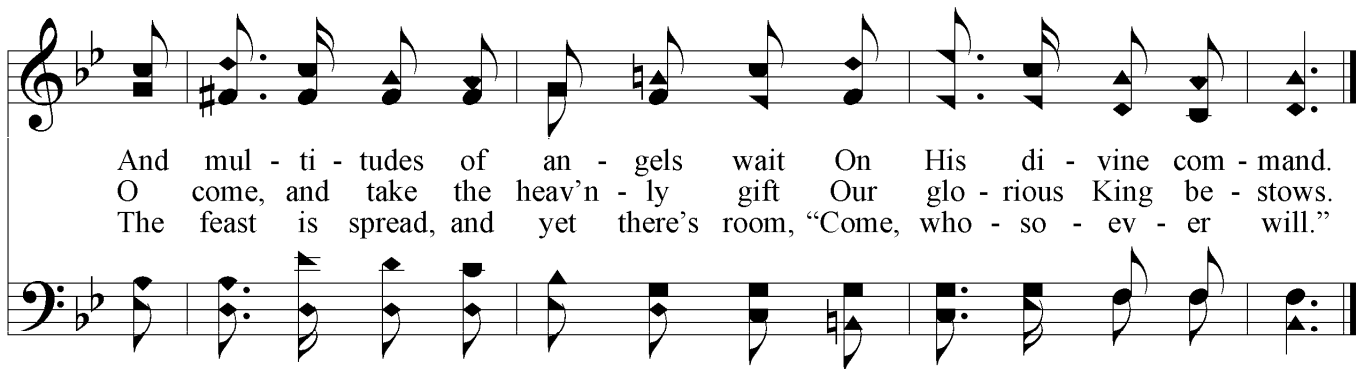
1. The gos - pel trum - pet sounds, Let those that hear o - bey;
 2. The gos - pel trum - pet sounds In thrill - ing tones sub - lime;
 3. He sends His her - alds forth, And bids them in His name,



A King pre - pares a roy - al feast For hun - gry souls to - day.
 The mes - sage of re - deem - ing love To earth's re - mot - est clime.
 The rich pro - vi - sion of His grace To each and all pro - claim.

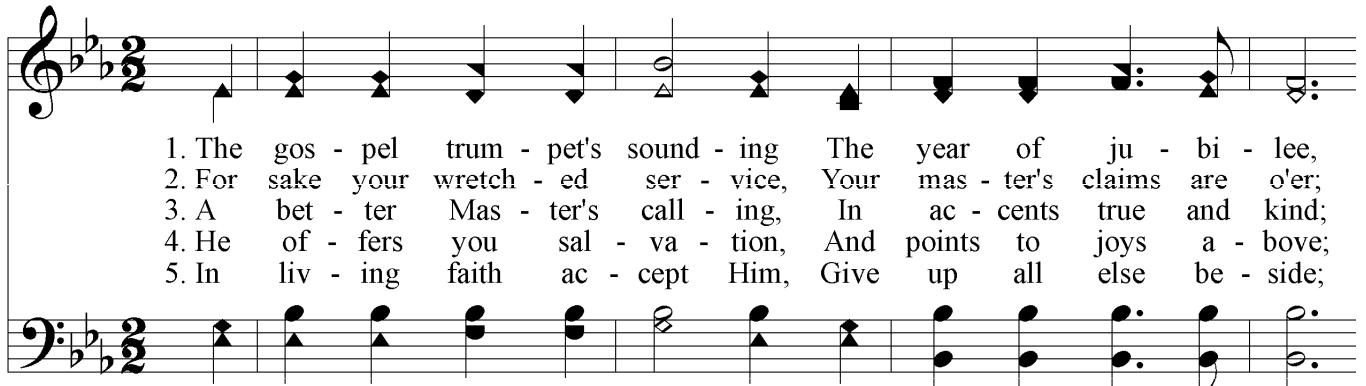


A King who sits en - throned, Where saints a - dor - ing stand,
 From yon - der rift - ed Rock, Sal - va - tion's riv - er flows;
 A - gain the trum - pet sounds; 'Tis call - ing, call - ing still,

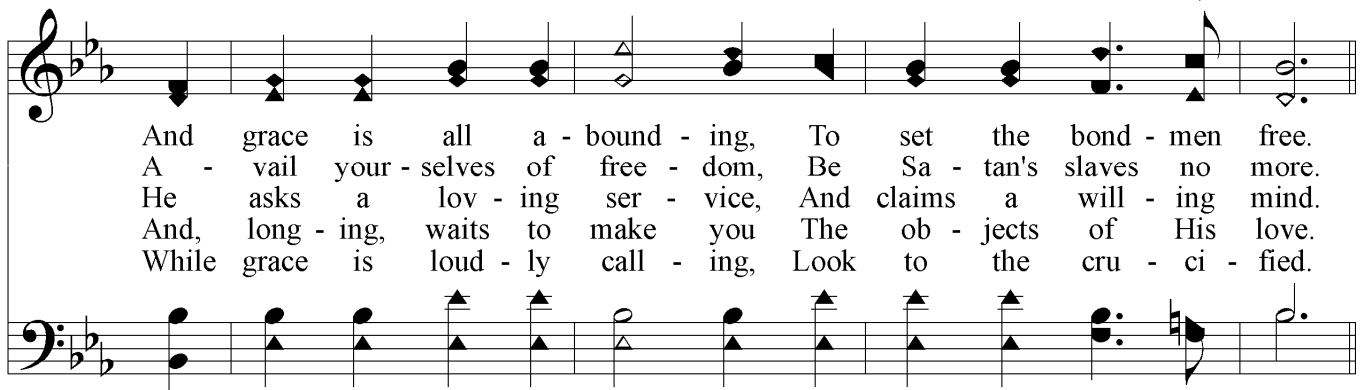


And mul - ti - tudes of an - gels wait On His di - vine com - mand.
 O come, and take the heav'n - ly gift Our glo - rious King be - stows.
 The feast is spread, and yet there's room, "Come, who - so - ev - er will."

The Gospel Trumpet's Sounding (Arr. 1)




1. The gos - pel trum - pet's sound - ing The year of ju - bi - lee,
 2. For sake your wretch - ed ser - vice, Your mas - ter's claims are o'er;
 3. A bet - ter Mas - ter's call - ing, In ac - cents true and kind;
 4. He of - fers you sal - va - tion, And points to joys a - bove;
 5. In liv - ing faith ac - cept Him, Give up all else be - side;

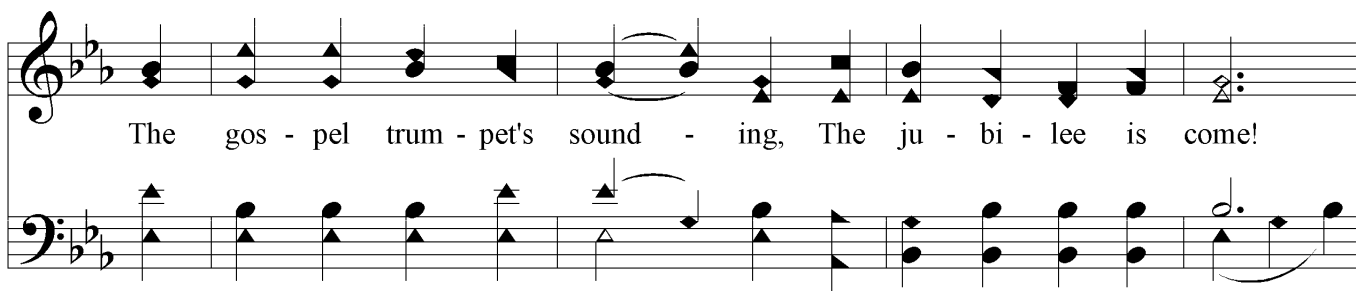


And grace is all a - bound - ing, To set the bond - men free.
 A - vail your - selves of free - dom, Be Sa - tan's slaves no more.
 He asks a lov - ing ser - vice, And claims a will - ing mind.
 And, long - ing, waits to make you The ob - jects of His love.
 While grace is loud - ly call - ing, Look to the cru - ci - fied.

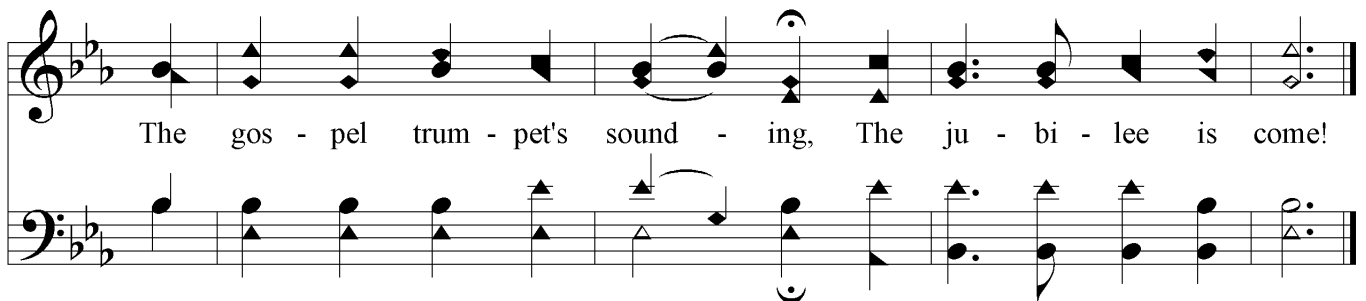
Chorus



Re - turn, re - turn, ye cap - tives, Re - turn un - to your home,



The gos - pel trum - pet's sound - ing, The ju - bi - lee is come!



The gos - pel trum - pet's sound - ing, The ju - bi - lee is come!

The Gospel Trumpet's Sounding (Arr. 2)

1. The gos - pel trum - pet's sound - ing The year of ju - bi - lee;
2. For - sake your wretch - ed ser - vice, Your Mas - ter's claims are o'er;
3. A bet - ter Mas - ter's call - ing, In ac - cents true and kind;
4. In liv - ing faith ac - cept him, Give up all else be - side,

And grace is all a - bid - ing, To set the bond - men free.
A - vail your selves of free - dom, Be Sa - tan's slaves no more.
He asks a lov - ing ser - vice, And claims a will - ing mind.
While grace is loud - ly call - ing, Look to the cru - ci - fied.

Chorus

Re - turn, re - turn ye cap - tives, Re - turn un - to your home,

The gos - pel trum - pet's sound - ing, The ju - bi - lee is come.

The Grace Of Our Lord Jesus Christ (Arr. 1)

The grace of our Lord Je - sus Christ be with you all. A - men.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. Both staves are in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps) and 4/4 time. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

The Grace Of Our Lord Jesus Christ (Arr. 2)

The score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in 3/2 time. The melody is in the Treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the Bass clef. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#). The piece begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic and features several slurs over the melody. The lyrics are: "The grace of our Lord Je - sus Christ, The love of God the Fa - ther, And the com - mun - ion of the Ho - ly Ghost Be, and a - bide with us all. A - men." The score includes dynamic markings: *p*, *cresc.*, *dim.*, *mp*, *f*, and *pp*. There are also accents and slurs throughout the piece.

p The grace of our Lord Je - sus Christ, The love of God the Fa - ther,

p cresc. *dim.* . . . *mp* *f* *pp*

And the com - mun - ion of the Ho - ly Ghost Be, and a - bide with us all. A - men.

The Grace Of Our Lord Jesus Christ (Arr. 3)

With moderate motion
mf

The grace of our Lord Je-sus Christ, The love of God the Fa-ther And the com-

mun-ion of the Ho-ly Ghost be and a-bide with us all. A-men.

The Grand Old Bible

1. Hold up the grand old Bi-ble to the peo - ple! De - ny it or ne - glect it
 2. Hold up the grand old Bi-ble and pro-claim it The word of God by proph-ets
 3. Hold up the grand old Bi-ble of our fa - thers, And send it un - to ev - 'ry
 4. Hold up the grand old Bi-ble, proud - ly own it, Be - lieve, and search its sa - cred

nev - er! Un - fail - ing it has stood the test of ag - es, And it shall
 spo - ken; His seal im - print - ed glows up - on its pag - es, And not a
 na - tion; It is the cloud by day, the fire in dark - ness, That lights the
 pag - es; There you may find the way of life e - ter - nal - Im - mor - tal

Chorus

stand un - changed for - ev - er!
 pre - cept can be bro - ken. O bless - ed book, the on - ly
 way un - to sal - va - tion. O bless - ed book,
 life thru end - less ag - es.

book, the on - ly book, The powr's of earth can change it nev - er! The test of

The Grand Old Bible

fire and flood thru ag-es it hath stood, And it shall stand un-changed for - ev - er.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Grand Old Bible'. It consists of two staves: a treble staff on top and a bass staff on the bottom. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bass staff begins with a bass clef and the same key signature. The lyrics are written between the two staves. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with various note values and rests.

The Grand Old Ship Of Zion

"And immediately the ship was at land." – John 6:21

1. In the grand old ship of Zi - on That has nev - er lost a soul,
2. In the grand old ship of Zi - on We are speed - ing o'er the wave,
3. From that strong and state - ly ves - sel, When the skies are bright and clear,

We are sail - ing o'er life's o - cean While the storm - y bil - lows roll;
There are mil - lions she has res - cued, There are mil - lions yet to save,
There are voic - es in the dis - tance That our faith can some - times hear,

And we have the pre - cious prom - ise, That they shall not o - ver - whelm, -
For, her life - boats nev - er fail her, And her sails will not be furled,
And when eve - ning gath - ers round us, There are lights that we be - hold,

That no dan - ger can be - fall us With our Sav - ior at the helm.
Till a - mong the saints in glo - ry She has gath - ered in the world.
From the watch - tow'rs on the moun - tains In that land of bliss un - told.

The Grand Old Ship Of Zion

Chorus



Soon we'll an - chor in the har - bor, Soon well reach the gold - en shore;



Then we'll all sing, hal - le - lu - jah! Safe at home for ev - er - more.

The Grand Old Story of Salvation

1. We tell it as we jour - ney t'ward the man - sions built a - bove, The grand old
 2. His hand can lift the fall - en and His blood can make them white, The grand old
 3. We'll sing it in the bat - tle, and its notes shall vict - 'ry be, The grand old
 4. The an - gels look with won - der, yet their harps can nev - er tell, The grand old

sto - ry of sal - va - tion; We sing it out with glad - ness, in the
 sto - ry of sal - va - tion; His love can pierce the dark - ness with a
 sto - ry of sal - va - tion; We'll sing it in our tri - als, till the
 sto - ry of sal - va - tion; His ran - somed, clothed with beau - ty, shall the

mel - o - dies of love, The grand old sto - ry of sal - va - tion.
 nev - er - fad - ing light, The grand old sto - ry of sal - va - tion.
 pass - ing shad - ows flee, The grand old sto - ry of sal - va - tion.
 praise of Je - sus swell, The grand old sto - ry of sal - va - tion.

Chorus

Ring it out, ring it out, Ring to
 Ring it out, ring it out,

The Grand Old Story of Salvation

ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion, Ring it out ev - 'ry - where,

Ring it out the grand old sto - ry of sal - va - tion.
ev - 'ry - where,

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Grand Old Story of Salvation'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: 'ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion, Ring it out ev - 'ry - where, Ring it out the grand old sto - ry of sal - va - tion. ev - 'ry - where,'. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement in the right hand.

The Great Physician (3 vs.)

1. The great Phy - si - cian now is near, The sym - pa - thiz - ing Je - sus;
2. His name dis - pels my guilt and fear, No oth - er name but Je - sus;
3. And when to that bright world a - bove We rise to see our Je - sus;

He speaks the droop - ing heart to cheer: O hear the voice of Je - sus.
O how my soul de - lights to hear The charm - ing name of Je - sus.
We'll sing a - round the throne of love His name, the name of Je - sus.

Chorus

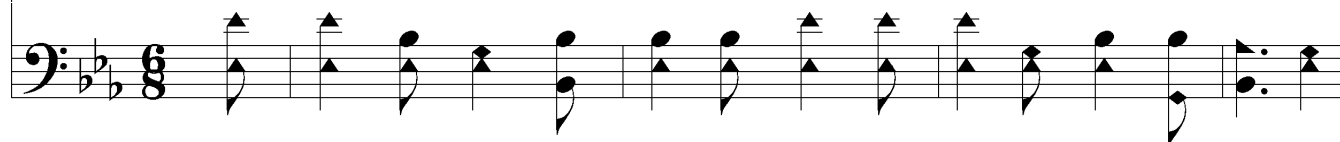
Sweet - est note in ser - aph song, Sweet - est name on mor - tal tongue,

Sweet - est car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus.

The Great Physician (7 vs.)



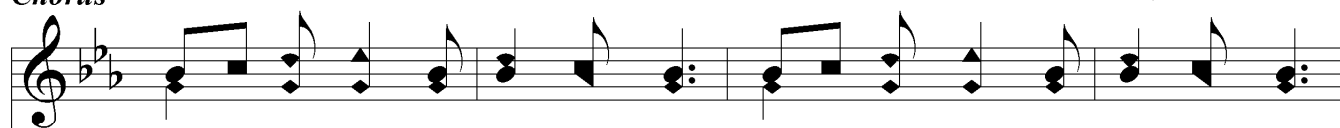
1. The great Phy - si - cian now is near, The sym - pa - thiz - ing Je - sus;
 2. Your man - y sins are all for - giv'n, Oh, hear the voice of Je - sus;
 3. All glo - ry to the dy - ing Lamb! I now be - lieve in Je - sus;
 4. The chil - dren too, both great and small, Who love the name of Je - sus,
 5. Come, breth - ren, help me sing His praise Oh, praise the name of Je - sus;
 6. His name dis - pels my guilt and fear, No oth - er name but Je - sus;
 7. And when to that bright world a - bove We rise to see our Je - sus;



He speaks the droop - ing heart to cheer: O hear the voice of Je - sus.
 Go on your way in peace to heav'n, And wear a crown with Je - sus.
 I love the bless - ed Sav - ior's name, I love the name of Je - sus.
 May now ac - cept the gra - cious call To work and live for Je - sus.
 Come, sis - ters, all your voic - es raise, Oh, bless the name of Je - sus.
 O how my soul de - lights to hear The charm - ing name of Je - sus.
 We'll sing a - round the throne of love His name, the name of Je - sus.



Chorus



Sweet - est note in ser - aph song, Sweet - est name on mor - tal tongue,



Sweet - est car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus.



The Great Redeemer

1. How I love the great Re-deem-er Who is do-ing so much for me;
 2. He has pur-chased my re-demp-tion, Rolled my bur-den of sin a-way,
 3. Glo-ry be to Him for-ev-er! End-less prais-es to Christ the Lamb!

With what joy I tell the sto-ry Of the love that makes men free.
 And is walk-ing on be-side me, Grow-ing dear-er day by day.
 He has filled my life with sun-shine, He has made me what I am.

(1. I will send songs a-bove,)
 Till my earth-ly life is end-ed, I will send songs a-bove,
 That is why I sing His prais-es, That is why joy is mine,
 O that ev-'ry one would know Him, O that all would a-dore!

Then be-side the crys-tal sea More and more my soul shall be Prais-ing
 That is why for-ev-er more On the ev-er-last-ing shore I shall
 O that all would trust the love Of the might-y Friend a-bove And be

Chorus
p Je-sus and His love. He is ev-'ry-thing to me, to me,
 sing of love di-vine.
 His for-ev-er more. *f*

He is

The Great Redeemer

He is ev - 'ry - thing to me, And ev - 'ry - thing shall
ev - 'ry-thing to me, And ev - 'ry-thing shall al - ways

al - ways be; I will nev - er cease to raise A
be; I will nev - er cease to raise A song of

song of glad - ness in His praise; Here, and in the
glad - ness in His praise; Here, and in the world a -

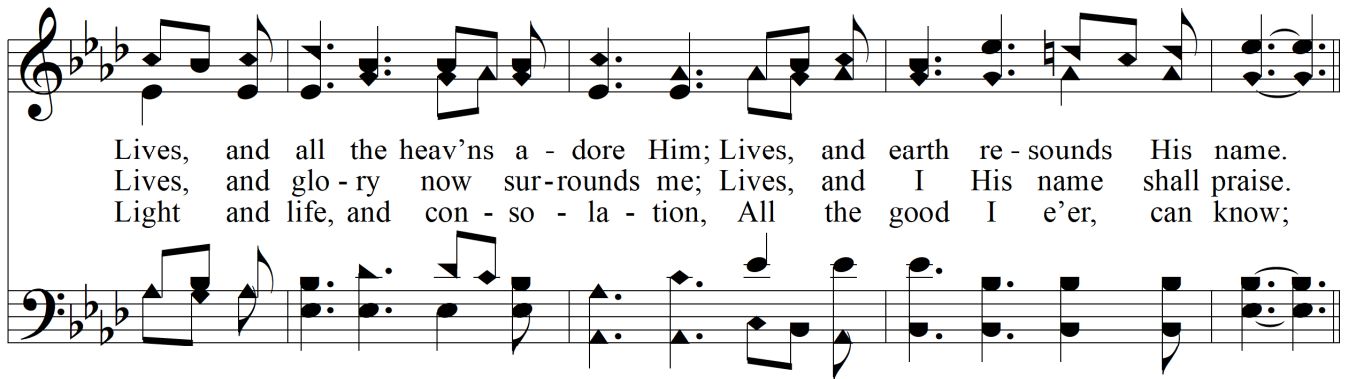
world a - bove, My soul shall sing of sav - ing love;
bove, My soul shall sing of sav - ing love; Life and

Life and light and joy is He, The pre-cious Friend who died for me.
light and joy is He, The pre-cious Friend who died for me.

The Great Redeemer Lives



1. Now I know the great Re-deem - er, Know He lives and spreads His fame;
2. My Re - deem - er lives with - in me, Lives, and heav'n - ly life con - veys;
3. Par - don, peace, and full sal - va - tion, From my liv - ing Sav - ior flow;

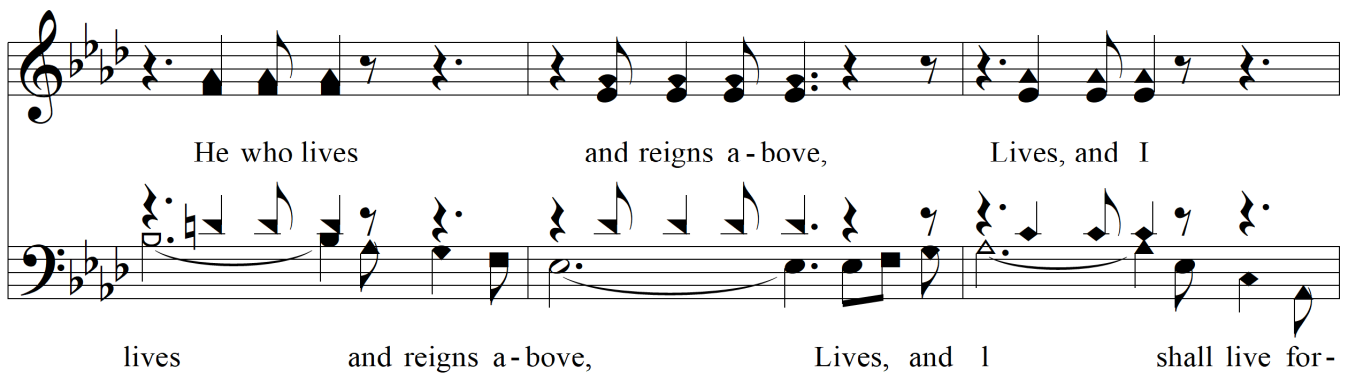


Lives, and all the heav'ns a - dore Him; Lives, and earth re - sounds His name.
Lives, and glo - ry now sur - rounds me; Lives, and I His name shall praise.
Light and life, and con - so - la - tion, All the good I e'er, can know;

Refrain



Soon shall I be - hold the Sav - ior,
Soon shall I be - hold the Sav - ior, He who



He who lives and reigns a - bove, Lives, and I
lives and reigns a - bove, Lives, and I shall live for -

The Great Redeemer Lives

shall live for-ev-er, Live and sing re - deem-ing love. A - men.

ev - er Live and sing re-deem-ing love.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Great Redeemer Lives'. 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 a simple, hymn-like style. The lyrics are placed below the notes. The first line of lyrics is 'shall live for-ev-er, Live and sing re - deem-ing love. A - men.' and the second line is 'ev - er Live and sing re-deem-ing love.' The music ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

The Green Hill Far Away

"And they took Jesus and led Him away." – John 19:16

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

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

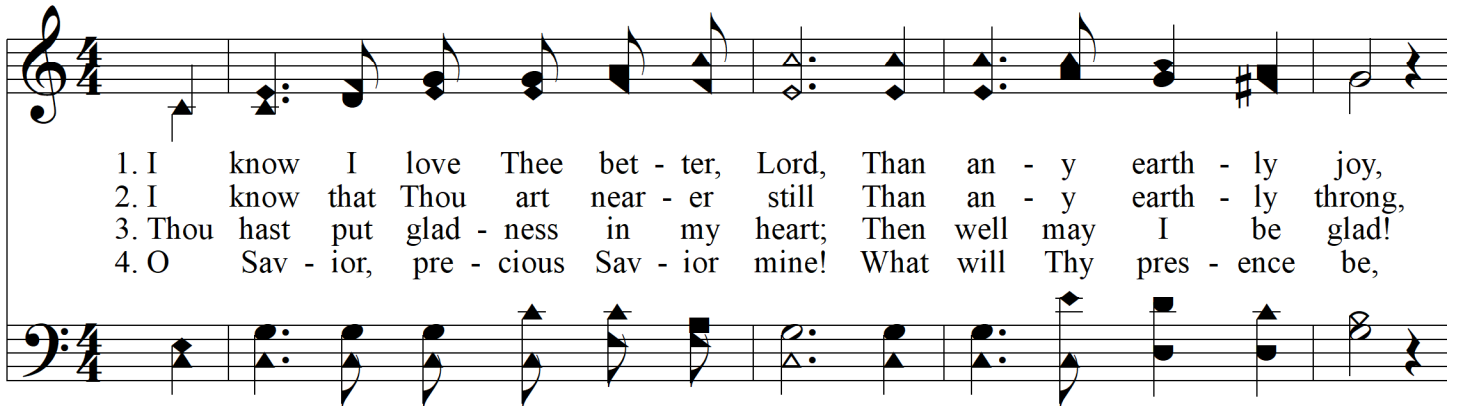
Chorus

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

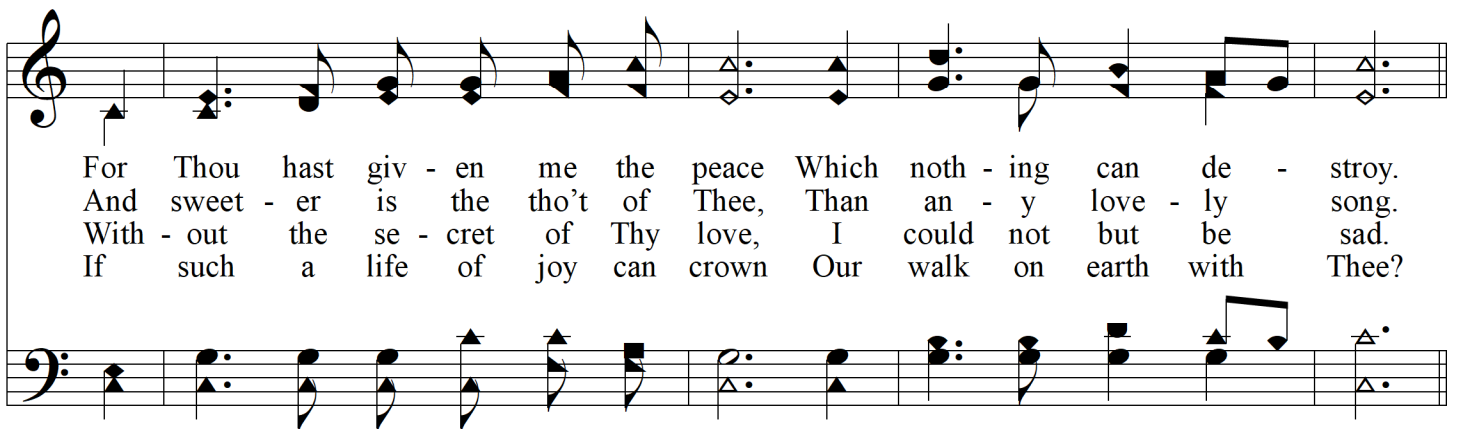
Rit...
And trust in His re - deem - ing blood, And try His works to do.

The Half Has Never Been Told

C/C - DO



1. I know I love Thee bet - ter, Lord, Than an - y earth - ly joy,
2. I know that Thou art near - er still Than an - y earth - ly throng,
3. Thou hast put glad - ness in my heart; Then well may I be glad!
4. O Sav - ior, pre - cious Sav - ior mine! What will Thy pres - ence be,



For Thou hast giv - en me the peace Which noth - ing can de - stroy.
And sweet - er is the tho't of Thee, Than an - y love - ly song.
With - out the se - cret of Thy love, I could not but be sad.
If such a life of joy can crown Our walk on earth with Thee?

Chorus



The half has nev - er yet been told, Of love so full and free;
The half has nev - er yet been told, The blood - it cleans - eth me.
yet been told,

The Half Was Never Told

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;
 4. And oh, what rap - ture will it be With all the host a - bove,

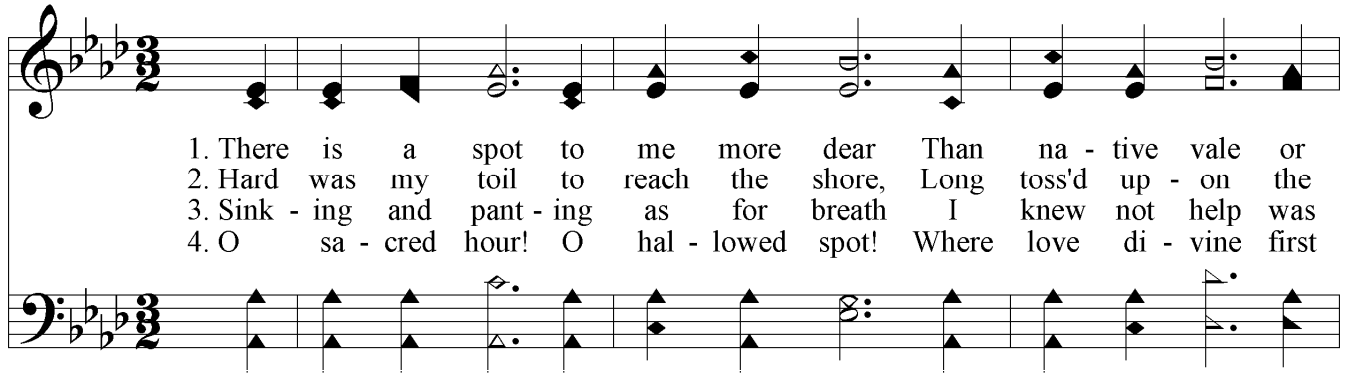
I love to hear it more and more, Since grace has res - cued me.
 Un - til the sweet-voiced an - gel came To soothe my wea - ry breast.
 No re - al joy in life I know, But in His ser - vice sweet.
 To sing thru all e - ter - ni - ty The won - ders of His *love*.

Chorus


The half was nev - er told,
 The half was nev - er told, The half was nev - er told,
 nev - er told, The half was nev - er, nev - er told,

The half was nev - er told.
 1. Of grace
 2. Of peace, di - vine, so won - der - ful, The half was nev - er told.
 3. Of joy, nev - er told.
 4. Of love,
 di - vine, so won - def - ful,

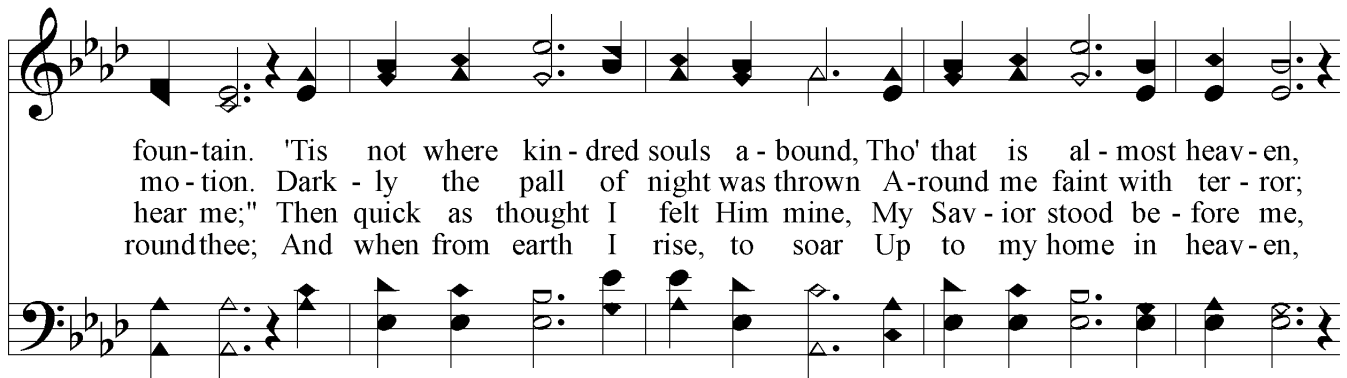
The Hallowed Spot



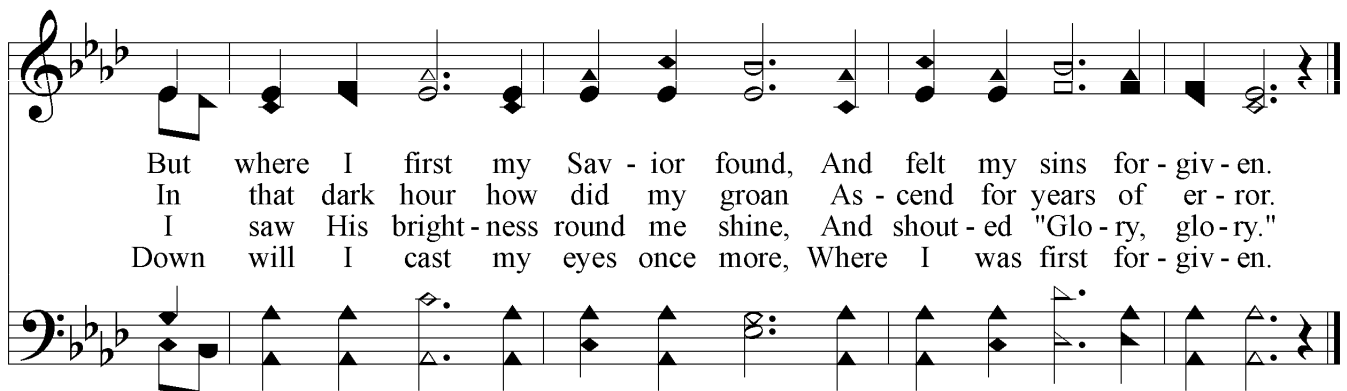
1. There is a spot to me more dear Than na - tive vale or
2. Hard was my toil to reach the shore, Long toss'd up - on the
3. Sink - ing and pant - ing as for breath I knew not help was
4. O sa - cred hour! O hal - lowed spot! Where love di - vine first



moun - tain; A spot for which af - fec - tion's tear Springs grate - ful from its
o - cean: A - bove me was the thun - der's roar, Be - neath the waves' com -
near me; I cried, "O save me, Lord, from death, Im - mor - tal Je - sus,
found me; Wher - ev - er falls my dis - tant lot My heart shall lin - ger



foun-tain. 'Tis not where kin-dred souls a - bound, Tho' that is al - most heav - en,
mo - tion. Dark - ly the pall of night was thrown A-round me faint with ter - ror;
hear me;" Then quick as thought I felt Him mine, My Sav - ior stood be - fore me,
round thee; And when from earth I rise, to soar Up to my home in heav - en,



But where I first my Sav - ior found, And felt my sins for - giv - en.
In that dark hour how did my groan As - cend for years of er - ror.
I saw His bright - ness round me shine, And shout - ed "Glo - ry, glo - ry."
Down will I cast my eyes once more, Where I was first for - giv - en.

The Hand That Leadeth Me

1. Tho' skies be dark, and rough the way, And oft my wea - ry foot - steps stray,
2. I ask not that my way may lie Al - ways be - neath un - cloud - ed sky;
3. The lov - ing Fa - ther know - eth best The road that leads to end - less rest;
4. And so a song I dai - ly raise Un - to my heav'n - ly Fa - ther's praise;

Yet when the path I can - not see, I'll trust the hand that lead - eth me.
I on - ly ask that His dear hand May guide me thru this de - sert land.
And tho' it lie thru griefs and fears, His hand will wipe a - way all tears.
And when the way I can - not see, I'll trust the hand that lead - eth me.

Chorus

O bless - ed love, my Fa - ther's love, It lifts me to the heights a -
O bless - ed bless - ed love, my Fa - ther's love, it lifts me to the

bove, And when the way I can - not see, I'll trust the hand that lead - eth me.
heights a - bove, And when the way I can - not see,

The Hand That Was Wounded for Me

1. The hand that was nailed to the cross of woe, In love reach - es
 2. E'en now I can see, thru a mist of tears, That hand still out
 3. The hand that wrought won - ders in days of old Holds treas - ure more
 4. Tri - um - phant thru grace I shall some day stand, With Je - sus at

down to the world be - low; 'Tis beck - on - ing now to the souls that roam,
 stretched o'er a gulf of years, With heal - ing and hope for my sin - sick soul;
 pre - cious than gems of gold: The price of re - demp - tion from sin and shame,
 home on that gold - en strand, His face in its beau - ty at last to see,

Chorus

And point - ing the way to the heav'n - ly home.
 One touch of its fin - ger will make me whole. The hand of my Sav - ior I
 The gift of sal - va - tion thru Je - sus name. my
 My hand in the hand that was pierced for me.

see, The hand that was wound - ed for me: 'Twill lead me in
 Sav - ior I see, was wound - ed for me:

see, I see, for me,

The Hand That Was Wounded for Me

Rall...

love to the man-sions a - bove, The hand that was wound-ed for me!
was wound - ed for me!

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Hand That Was Wounded for Me'. 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 word 'Rall...' is written above the treble staff. The lyrics are: 'love to the man-sions a - bove, The hand that was wound-ed for me! was wound - ed for me!'. The music ends with a double bar line.

The Happy Land

1. There is a hap - py land, Far, far a - way, Where saints in glo - ry stand,
2. Come to that hap - py land, Come, come a - way, Why will you doubt - ing stand,

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a 2/4 time signature. The melody begins with a quarter rest, followed by quarter notes G4, A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff provides a simple accompaniment with quarter notes G2, B1, and D2.

Bright, bright as day. Oh, how they sweet - ly sing, "Wor - thy is our
Why yet de - lay? O we shall hap - py be, When from sin and

The second system continues the melody in the treble staff and accompaniment in the bass staff. The treble staff features a quarter rest followed by quarter notes G4, A4, B4, and C5, then a quarter note D5, and a quarter rest. The bass staff continues with quarter notes G2, B1, and D2.

Sav - ior King;" Loud let His prais - es ring, For - ev - er there.
sor - row free; Lord, we shall live with thee, For - ev - er there.

The third system concludes the piece. The treble staff ends with a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note C5. The bass staff ends with a quarter note G2, a quarter note B1, and a quarter note D2. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

The Harbor Of Love

1. I have an - chored my soul in the har - bor of love, Where the waves of de -
 2. It was night when I en - tered the har - bor of rest, There was ter - ror and
 3. There is on - ly one way to that har - bor of rest, 'Tis thru Je - sus, the
 4. Will you give to this Pi - lot com - mand of your life, O - ver all bid Him

spair can - not roll; In the calm, 'neath the shel - ter of Je - sus a - bove, I'm
 dark - ness a - round; I was drift - ing to dan - ger, my heart was dis - tressed, But
 Pi - lot and Guide; For He knows ev - 'ry dan - ger, and sure - ly 'tis best That
 take full con - trol? In the har - bor of rest there's an end of all strife, There

Rit... *Chorus*

rest - ing be - neath His con - trol. (His con - trol.)
 peace in the har - bor I found. (peace I found.) I am safe from the storm,
 He should be close to my side. (to my side.)
 seas of un - rest cease to roll. (cease to roll.)

and I have no fear, I'm trust - ing in Je - sus a - bove; For the

The Harbor Of Love

Rit... *tempo...*

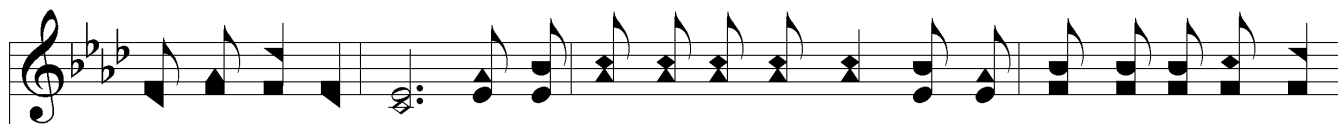


sound of His voice, "All is well," I hear, I am safe in the har - bor of love.

The Harvest Home



1. Oft our voices here we raise, Sing-ing songs of joy-ful praise, To the Lamb who
 2. With the dear ones gath-ered in, From the fields all rife with sin, From His pres-ence
 3. What a greet-ing there will be, When our loved ones we shall see, And the Christ who



sits up - on the throne; But our bliss will be com-plete, When we gath - er at His feet,
 nev - er more to roam; We will lay our bur-dens down, And re - ceive a star-ry crown,
 for our sins a - toned; There in bless-ed har-mo - ny, Safe with them we'll ev - er be,



Chorus



Tro - phy lad - en for the "Har - vest Home."
 When we gath - er at the "Har - vest Home." I'll be read - y for the "Har - vest
 In a nev - er end - ing "Har - vest Home."



Home," I am wait-ing for the King to come; What a meet-ing!
 "Har - vest Home" to come; What a meet - ing that will be,

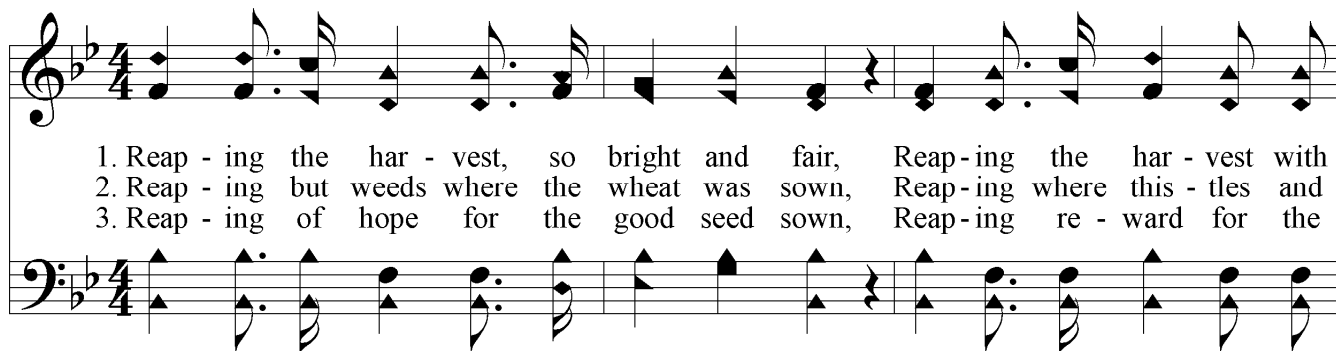


The Harvest Home

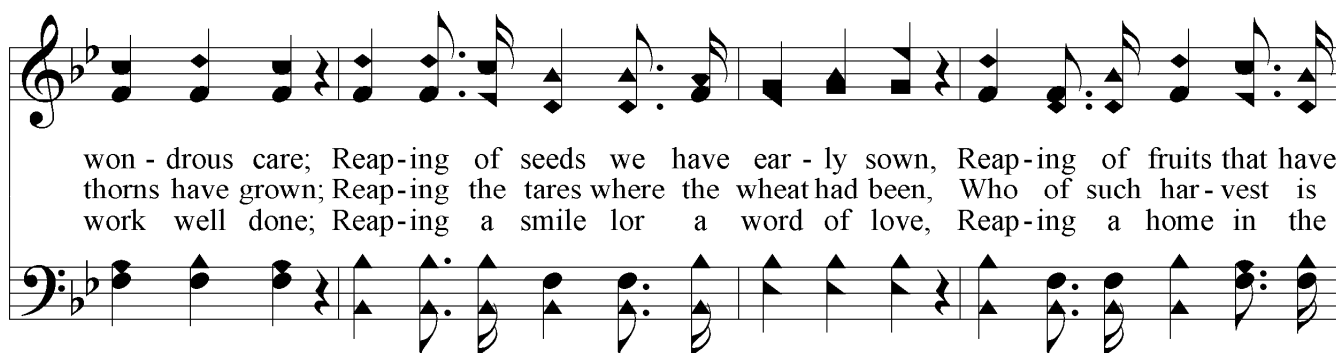
Bless-ed meet-ing! When we gath-er at the "Har-vest Home."
Of the hosts from sin set free, the "Har-vest Home."

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "The Harvest Home". It consists of two staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef, and the bottom staff is a piano accompaniment line in bass clef. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written between the two staves, with the vocal line above and the piano line below. The lyrics are: "Bless-ed meet-ing! When we gath-er at the 'Har-vest Home.'" on the first line, and "Of the hosts from sin set free, the 'Har-vest Home.'" on the second line. The piano accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note bass line in the left hand and a more melodic line in the right hand.

The Harvest Is Sure

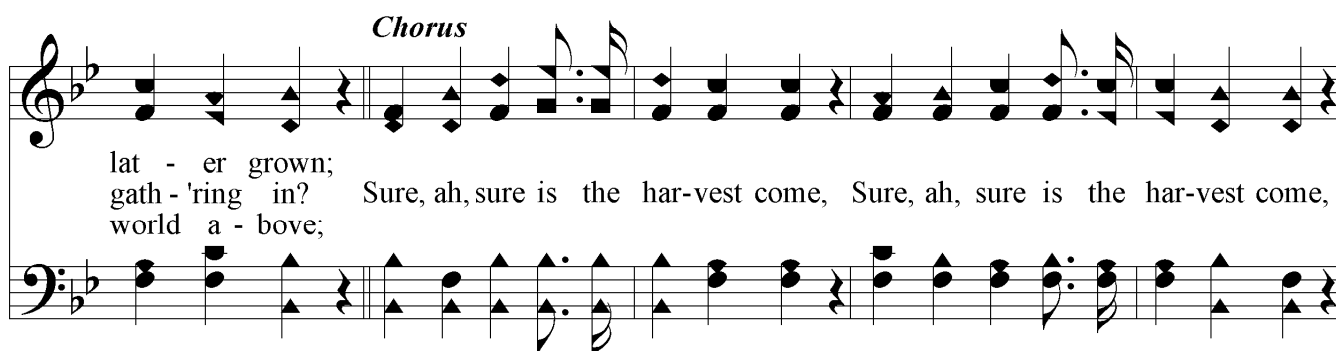


1. Reap - ing the har - vest, so bright and fair, Reap - ing the har - vest with
2. Reap - ing but weeds where the wheat was sown, Reap - ing where this - tles and
3. Reap - ing of hope for the good seed sown, Reap - ing re - ward for the

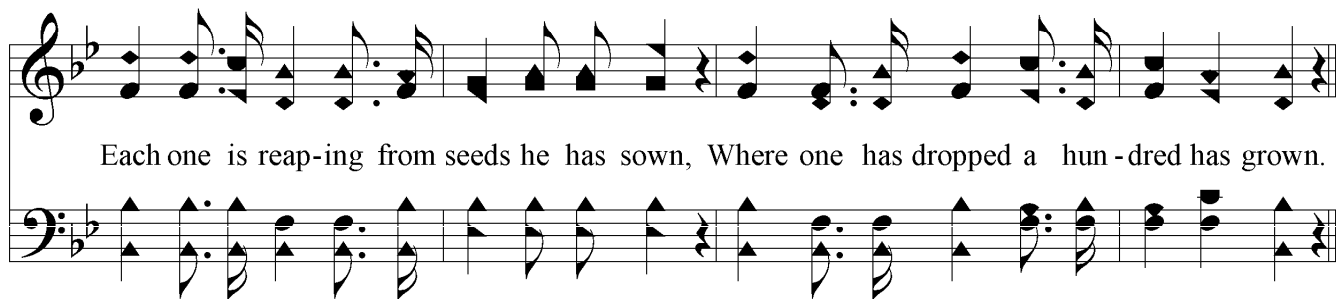


won - drous care; Reap - ing of seeds we have ear - ly sown, Reap - ing of fruits that have
thorns have grown; Reap - ing the tares where the wheat had been, Who of such har - vest is
work well done; Reap - ing a smile lor a word of love, Reap - ing a home in the

Chorus

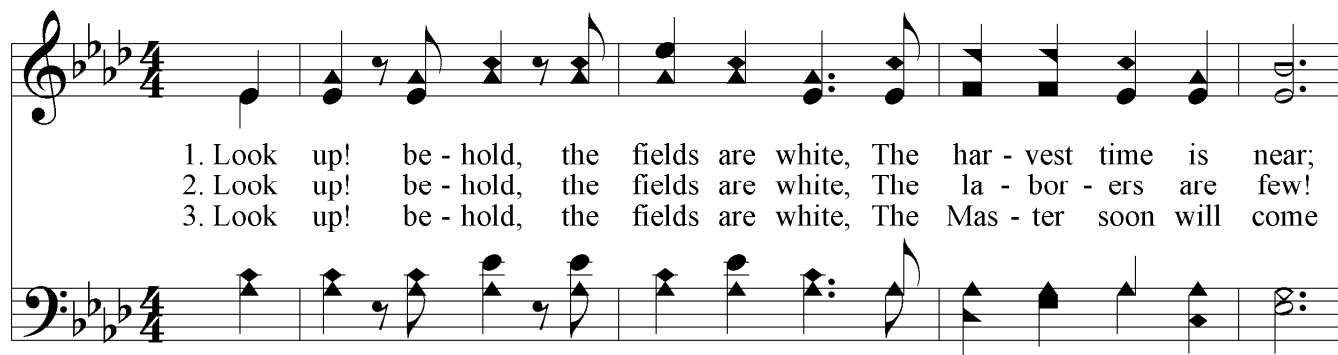


lat - er grown;
gath - 'ring in? Sure, ah, sure is the har - vest come, Sure, ah, sure is the har - vest come,
world a - bove;

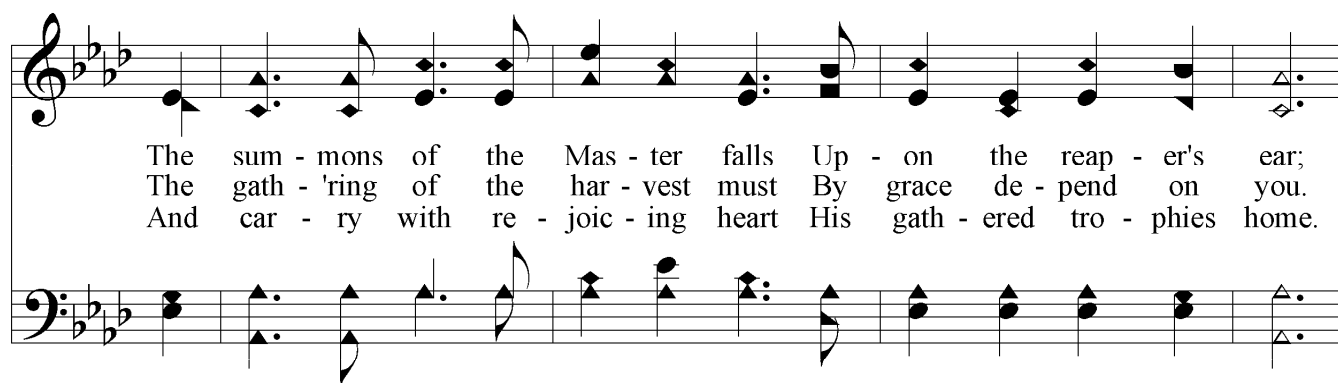


Each one is reap - ing from seeds he has sown, Where one has dropped a hun - dred has grown.

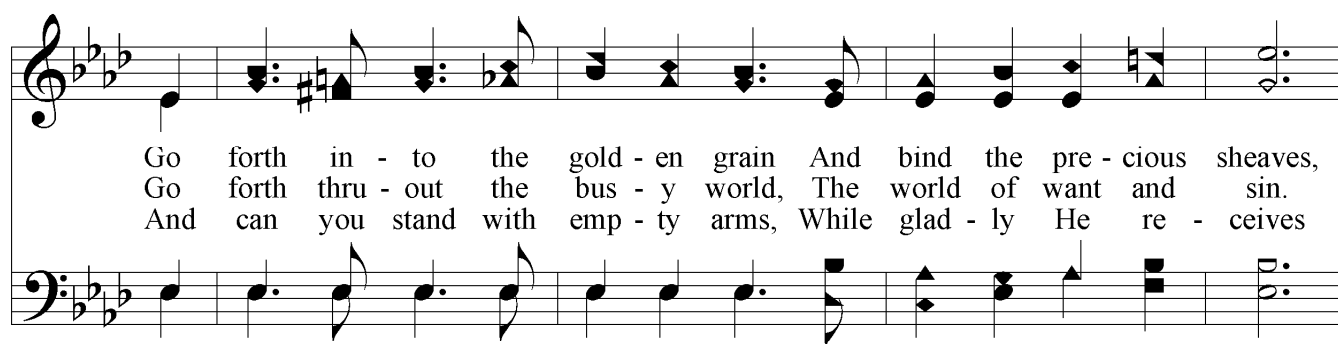
The Harvest Time



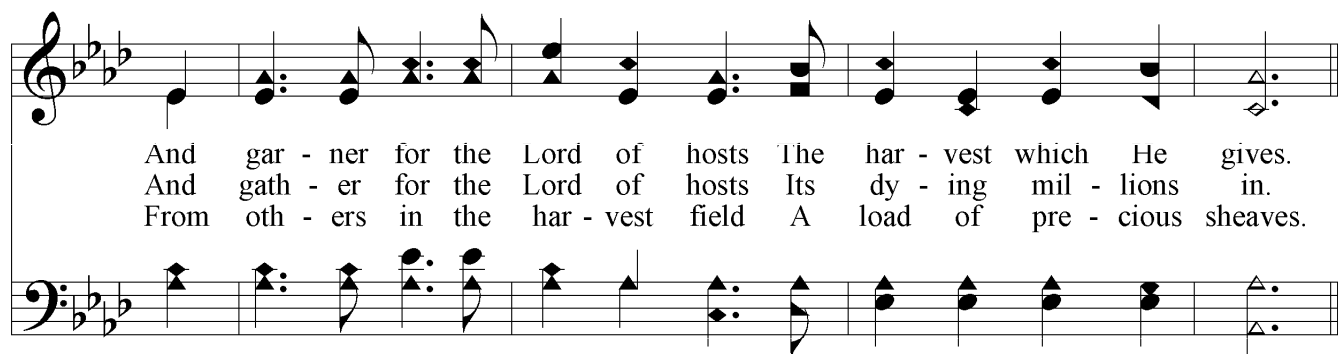
1. Look up! be - hold, the fields are white, The har - vest time is near;
2. Look up! be - hold, the fields are white, The la - bor - ers are few!
3. Look up! be - hold, the fields are white, The Mas - ter soon will come



The sum - mons of the Mas - ter falls Up - on the reap - er's ear;
The gath - 'ring of the har - vest must By grace de - pend on you.
And car - ry with re - joic - ing heart His gath - ered tro - phies home.

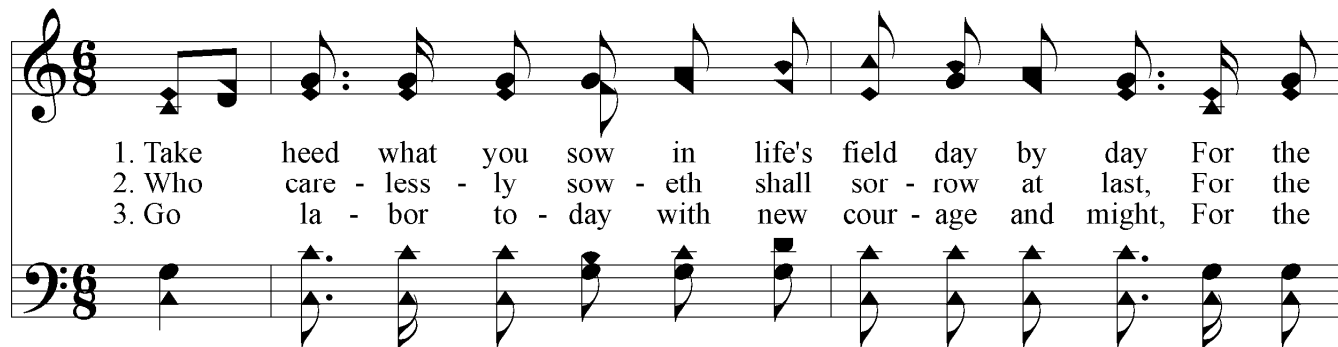


Go forth in - to the gold - en grain And bind the pre - cious sheaves,
Go forth thru - out the bus - y world, The world of want and sin.
And can you stand with emp - ty arms, While glad - ly He re - ceives

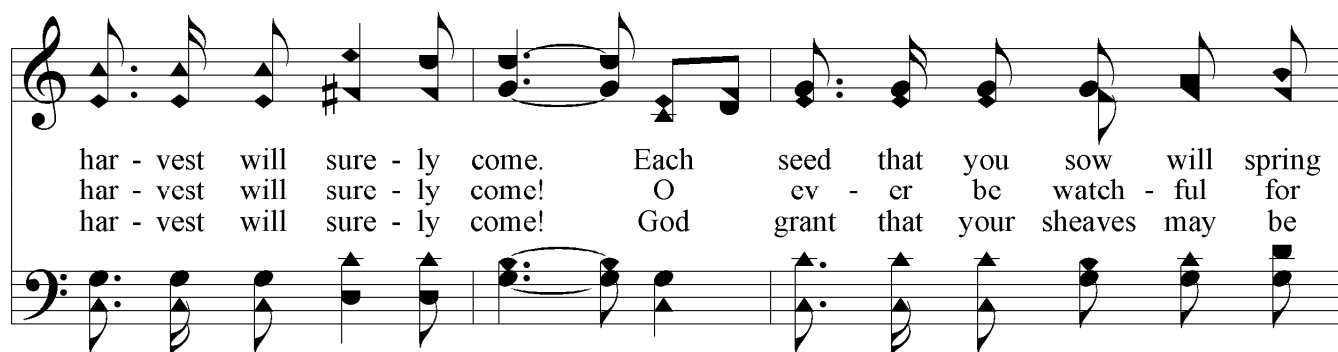


And gar - ner for the Lord of hosts The har - vest which He gives.
And gath - er for the Lord of hosts Its dy - ing mil - lions in.
From oth - ers in the har - vest field A load of pre - cious sheaves.

The Harvest Will Surely Come



1. Take heed what you sow in life's field day by day For the
2. Who care - less - ly sow - eth shall sor - row at last, For the
3. Go la - bor to - day with new cour - age and might, For the



har - vest will sure - ly come. Each seed that you sow will spring
har - vest will sure - ly come! O ev - er be watch - ful for
har - vest will sure - ly come! God grant that your sheaves may be



up by the way, For the har - vest will sure - ly come.
time speed - eth fast, And the har - vest will sure - ly come.
gold - en and bright, For the har - vest will sure - ly come.

Chorus



O the har - vest will sure - ly, come! O the har - vest will sure - ly
sure - ly come!

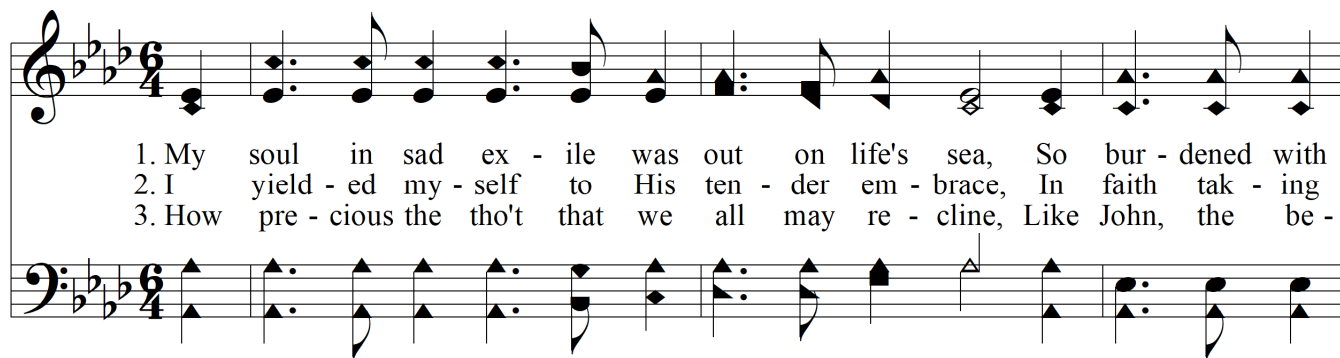
The Harvest Will Surely Come

come!
sure - ly come! Take heed what you sow in life's field day by day,

For the har - vest will sure - ly come! The har - vest will sure - ly come!

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems. The first system has a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The second system also has a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: 'come! sure - ly come! Take heed what you sow in life's field day by day, For the har - vest will sure - ly come! The har - vest will sure - ly come!'.

The Haven Of Rest (3 vs.)



1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So bur - dened with
2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace, In faith tak - ing
3. How pre - cious the tho't that we all may re - cline, Like John, the be -

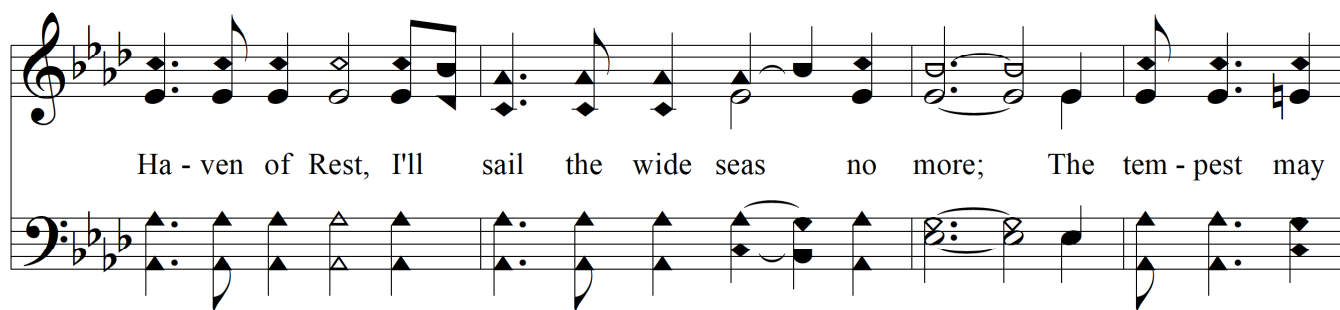


sin and dis - tressed, I heard a sweet voice, say - ing, "Make Me your choice;"
hold of the Word, My fet - ters fell off, and I an - chored my soul:
lov - ed and blest, On Je - sus' strong arm, where no tem - pest can harm,

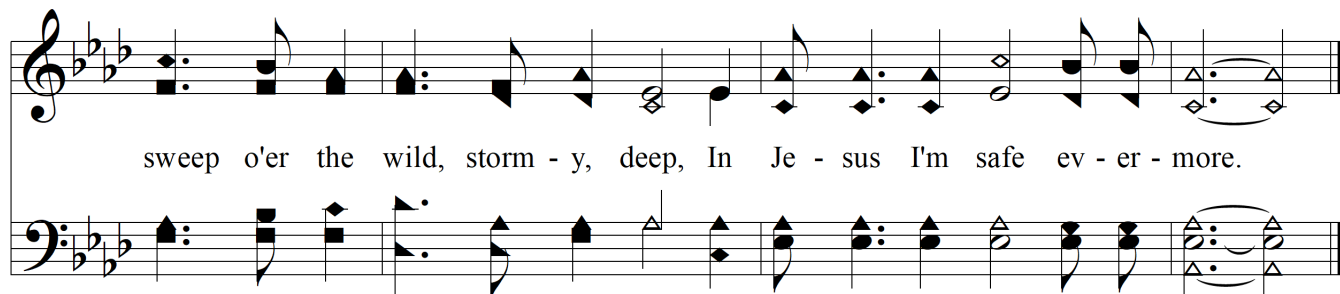


Chorus

And I en - tered the Ha - ven of Rest.
The Ha - ven of Rest is my Lord. I've an - chored my soul in the
Se - cure in the Ha - ven of Rest.



Ha - ven of Rest, I'll sail the wide seas no more; The tem - pest may



sweep o'er the wild, storm - y, deep, In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

The Haven Of Rest (4 vs.)

1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So bur - dened with
 2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace, In faith tak - ing
 3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has been the old
 4. How pre - cious the tho't that we all may re - cline, Like John, the be -

sin and dis - tressed, I heard a sweet voice, say - ing, "Make Me your choice;"
 hold of the Word, My fet - ters fell off, and I an - chored my soul:
 sto - ry so blest, Of Je - sus, who'll save who - so - ev - er will have
 lov - ed and blest, On Je - sus' strong arm, where no tem - pest can harm,

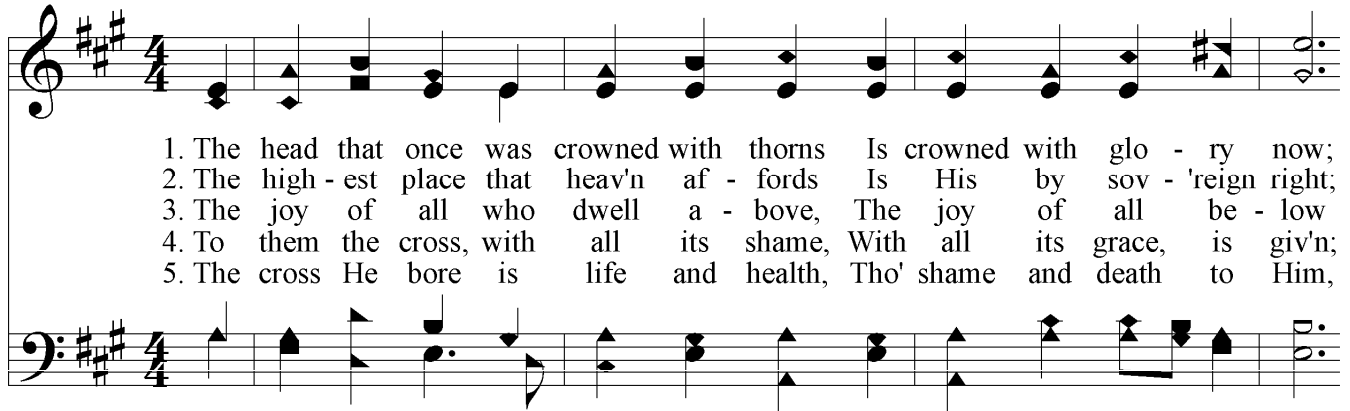
Chorus

And I en - tered the Ha - ven of Rest.
 The Ha - ven of Rest is my Lord. I've an - chored my soul in the
 A home in the Ha - ven of Rest.
 Se - cure in the Ha - ven of Rest.

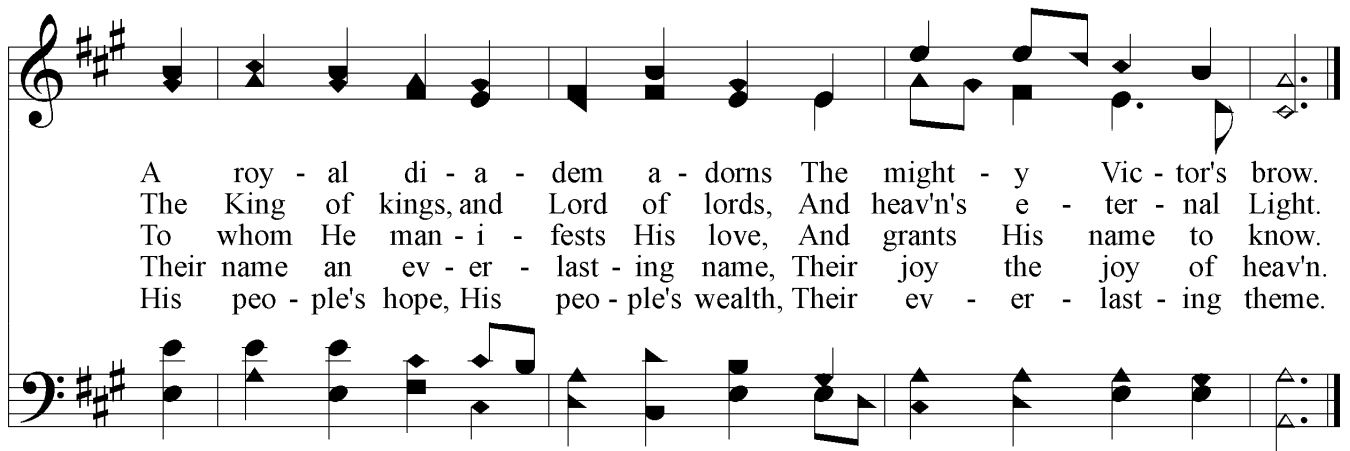
Ha - ven of Rest, I'll sail the wide seas no more; The tem - pest may

sweep o'er the wild, storm - y, deep, In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

The Head That Once Was Crowned (Arr. 1)



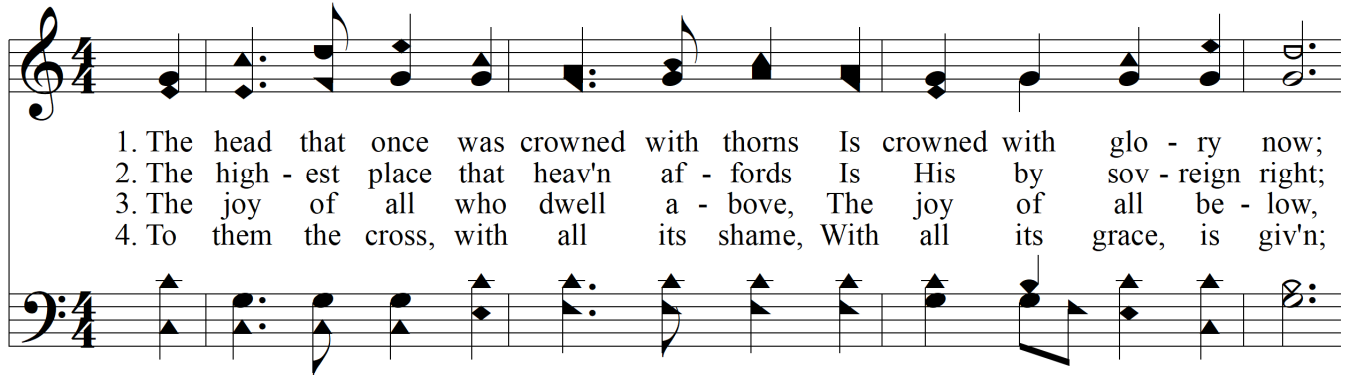
1. The head that once was crowned with thorns Is crowned with glo - ry now;
2. The high - est place that heav'n af - fords Is His by sov - 'reign right;
3. The joy of all who dwell a - bove, The joy of all be - low
4. To them the cross, with all its shame, With all its grace, is giv'n;
5. The cross He bore is life and health, Tho' shame and death to Him,



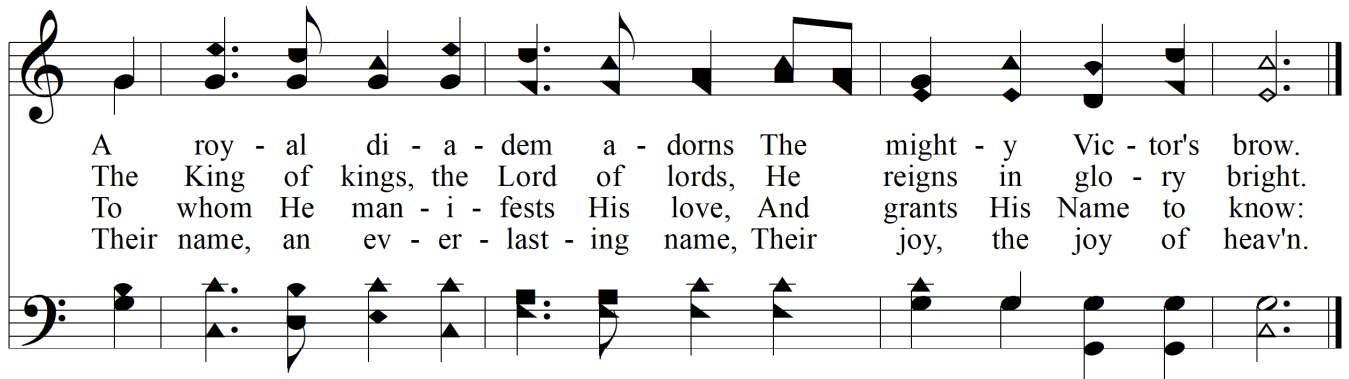
A roy - al di - a - dem a - dorns The might - y Vic - tor's brow.
The King of kings, and Lord of lords, And heav'n's e - ter - nal Light.
To whom He man - i - fests His love, And grants His name to know.
Their name an ev - er - last - ing name, Their joy the joy of heav'n.
His peo - ple's hope, His peo - ple's wealth, Their ev - er - last - ing theme.

The Head That Once Was Crowned With Thorns (Arr. 2)

BROWN



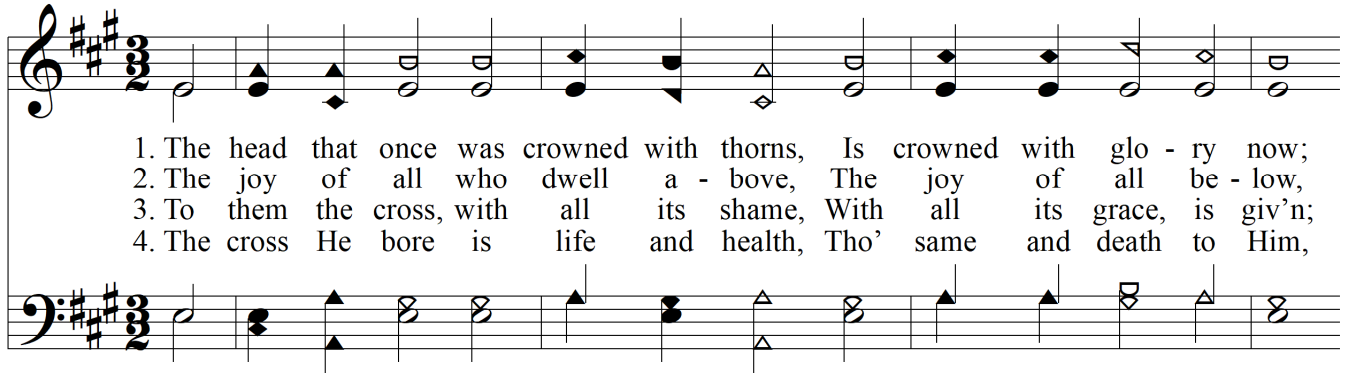
1. The head that once was crowned with thorns Is crowned with glo - ry now;
2. The high - est place that heav'n af - fords Is His by sov - reign right;
3. The joy of all who dwell a - bove, The joy of all be - low,
4. To them the cross, with all its shame, With all its grace, is giv'n;



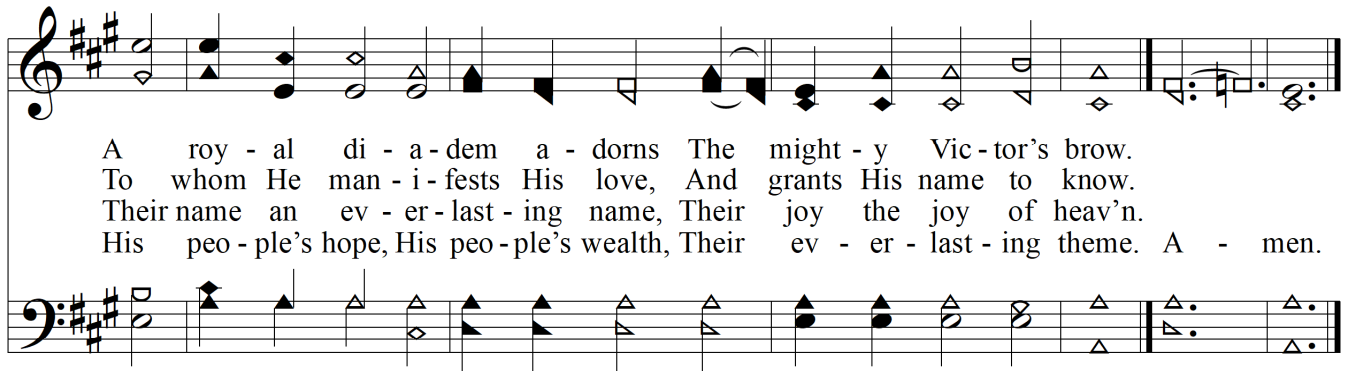
A roy - al di - a - dem a - dorns The might - y Vic - tor's brow.
The King of kings, the Lord of lords, He reigns in glo - ry bright.
To whom He man - i - fests His love, And grants His Name to know:
Their name, an ev - er - last - ing name, Their joy, the joy of heav'n.

The Head That Once Was Crowned (Arr. 3)

DENFIELD C. M.



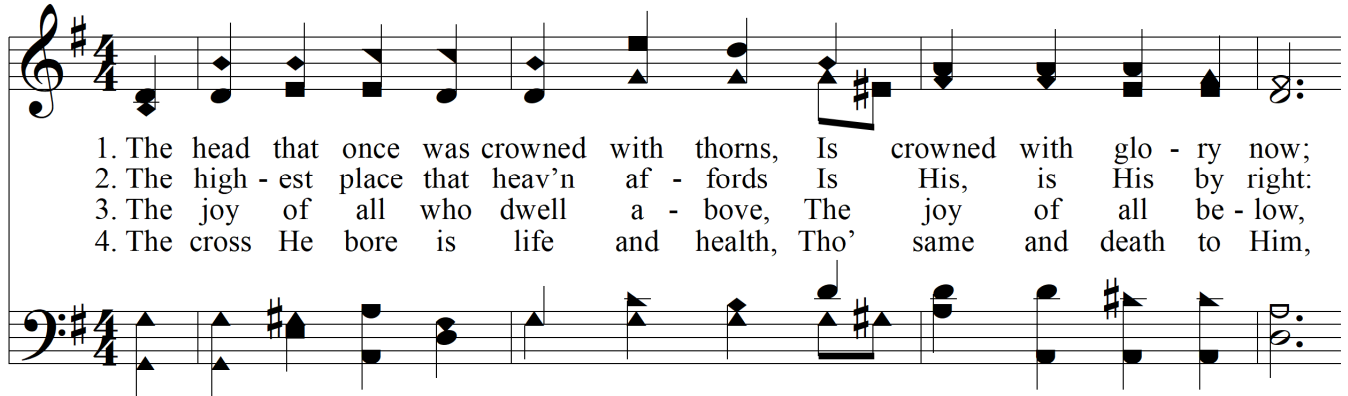
1. The head that once was crowned with thorns, Is crowned with glo - ry now;
2. The joy of all who dwell a - bove, The joy of all be - low,
3. To them the cross, with all its shame, With all its grace, is giv'n;
4. The cross He bore is life and health, Tho' same and death to Him,



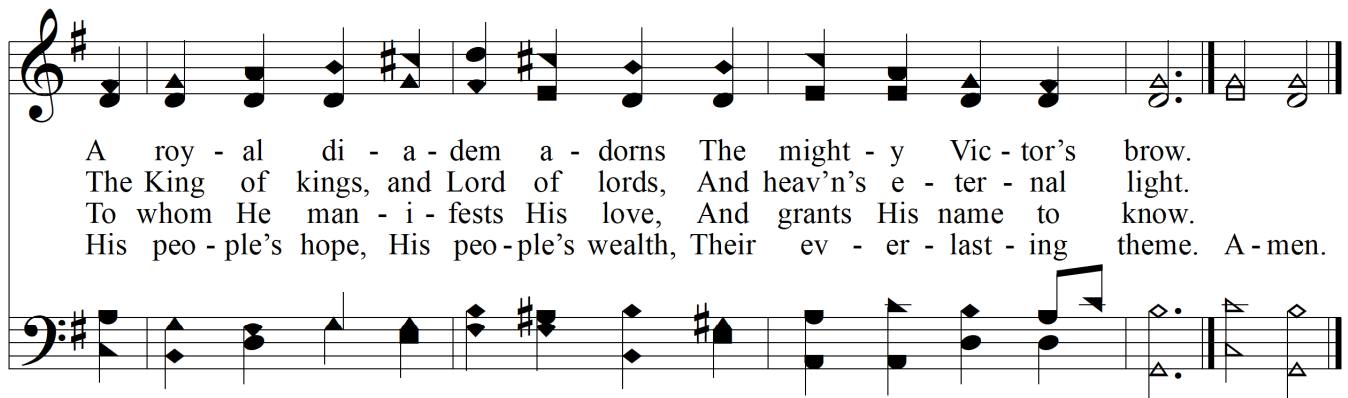
A roy - al di - a - dem a - dorns The might - y Vic - tor's brow.
To whom He man - i - fests His love, And grants His name to know.
Their name an ev - er - last - ing name, Their joy the joy of heav'n.
His peo - ple's hope, His peo - ple's wealth, Their ev - er - last - ing theme. A - men.

The Head That Once Was Crowned (Arr. 4)

LAWRENCE C. M.



1. The head that once was crowned with thorns, Is crowned with glo - ry now;
2. The high - est place that heav'n af - fords Is His, is His by right:
3. The joy of all who dwell a - bove, The joy of all be - low,
4. The cross He bore is life and health, Tho' same and death to Him,



A roy - al di - a - dem a - dorns The might - y Vic - tor's brow.
The King of kings, and Lord of lords, And heav'n's e - ter - nal light.
To whom He man - i - fests His love, And grants His name to know.
His peo - ple's hope, His peo - ple's wealth, Their ev - er - last - ing theme. A - men.

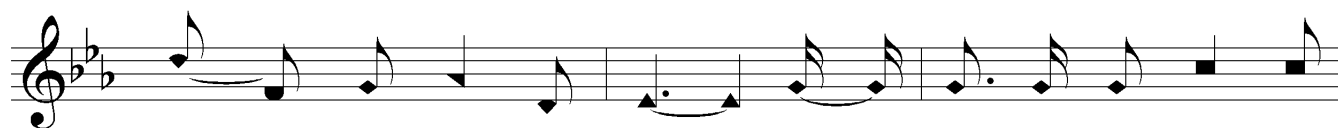
The Healed Pinion



1. There's a song of a bro - ken pin - ion, Of a bird that loved to
 2. There is man - y a life that's bro - ken, By the sin of drink or
 3. 'Tis the life of the bro - ken heart - ed, That the Sav - ior doth glad - ly



sing, And the air was its do - min - ion, Till it
 shame, With the Sav - ior they once were walk - ing, Till the
 heal, To them of a con - trite spir - it, The



chanced to break its wing. And it lay on a bed of
 tempt - er their faith o'er - came, In deep - est de - spair now
 Lord will His love re - veal, Oh, come and your sins for -




moss - es, All help - less and faint with pain, But 'twas
 wail - ing, With no one to soothe their pain, Go
 giv - en, The Sav - ior with you will reign, He'll re -



heal'd and a - gain each morn - ing It would soar with its same sweet strain.
 bring them to Him who heal - eth That they may be whole a - gain.
 store the joys de - part - ed, And will take you back a - gain.

The Healed Pinion

Chorus



Then come, to the Sav - ior, No mat - ter how great thy sin,
Then come, yes come to the Sav - ior, No mat - ter how great, how great thy sin,

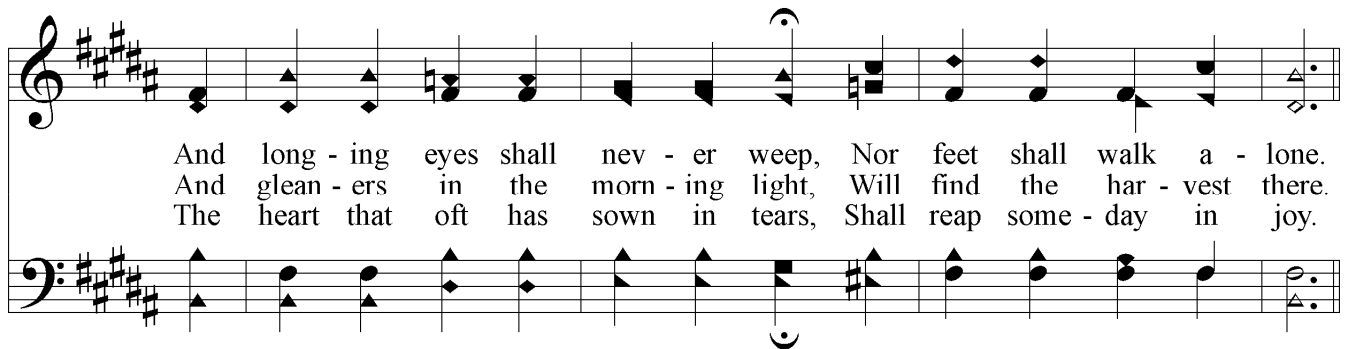


He can heal the bro - ken pin - ion Of those who would soar a - gain.

The Heart Shall Reap in Joy



1. Some gold - en day the heart shall reap What once in tears was sown,
2. The seed, tho' sown in dark - est night, Shall one day bloom and bear,
3. That gold - en day is free from fears, And cares no more an - noy,



And long - ing eyes shall nev - er weep, Nor feet shall walk a - lone.
And glean - ers in the morn - ing light, Will find the har - vest there.
The heart that oft has sown in tears, Shall reap some - day in joy.

Chorus



The heart shall reap in joy, shall reap in joy, The
The heart shall reap in joy, O yes, the heart shall reap in joy, The



heart shall reap in joy, shall reap in joy, The
heart shall reap in joy, O yes, the heart shall reap in joy,

The Heart Shall Reap in Joy

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble clef and a bass clef. The key signature has four sharps (F#, C#, G#, D#). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "heart that oft has sown in tears, Shall reap some-day in joy. shall reap in joy." The word "shall" is written below the second "in joy." The score includes a "Rit..." marking above the final measure of the melody. The final measure of the melody features a triplet of eighth notes (G4, A4, B4) and a quarter note (C5). The bass line consists of a series of chords and single notes, ending with a triplet of eighth notes (G2, A2, B2) and a quarter note (C3).

Rit...

heart that oft has sown in tears, Shall reap some-day in joy. shall reap in joy.

The Heart That Was Broken For Me

1. When tempt - ed to wan - der a - way from the Lord, I think of the
2. When friends are un - faith - ful I know He is true, No love is so
3. A - tone - ment di - vine He has made by His blood, For ev - er my

Cal - va - ry tree; Where Je - sus once suf - fered my soul to re - deem,
full and so free; My eyes fill with tears as I dwell on my sins,
sto - ry shall be Of Je - sus this lov - ing Re - deem - er of mine,

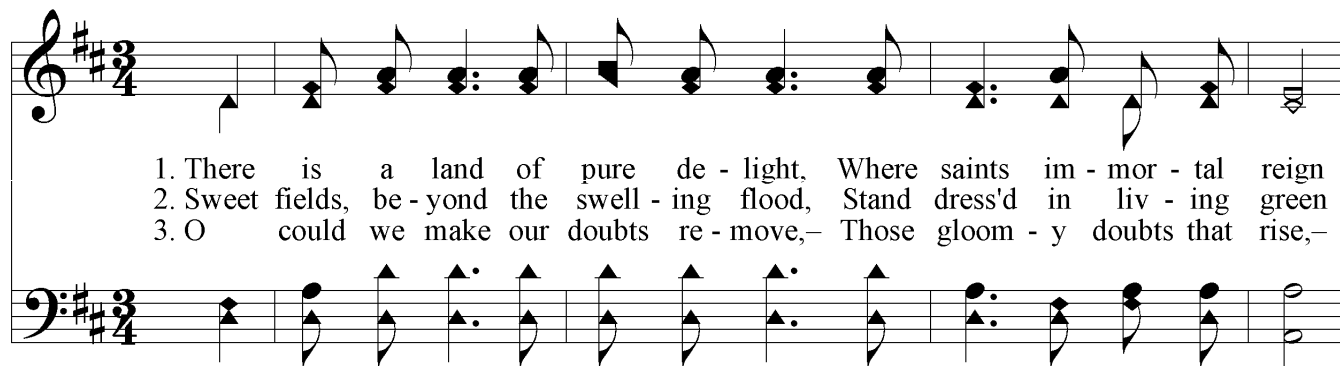
Chorus

And the heart that was bro - ken for me. For me, a sin - ner like

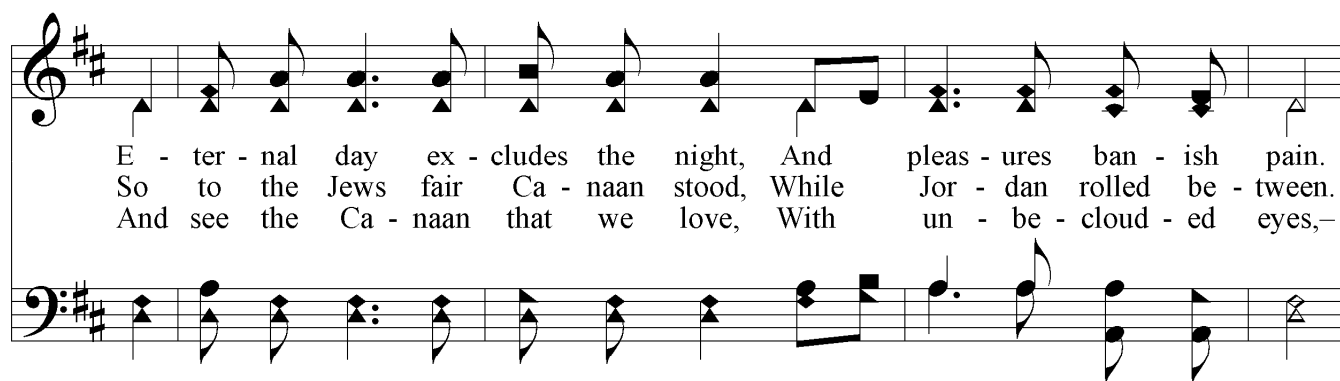
me, like me, His heart was bro - ken for me; By faith I can

see on Cal - va - ry, The heart that was bro - ken for me.


The Heavenly Canaan



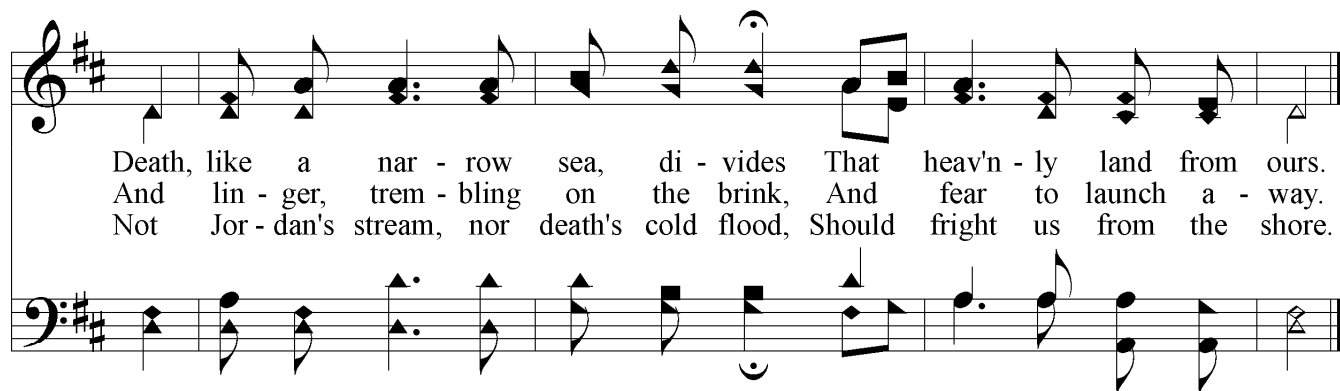
1. There is a land of pure de - light, Where saints im - mor - tal reign
2. Sweet fields, be - yond the swell - ing flood, Stand dress'd in liv - ing green
3. O could we make our doubts re - move, - Those gloom - y doubts that rise, -



E - ter - nal day ex - cludes the night, And pleas - ures ban - ish pain.
So to the Jews fair Ca - naan stood, While Jor - dan rolled be - tween.
And see the Ca - naan that we love, With un - be - cloud - ed eyes, -



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



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

The Heavenly Land



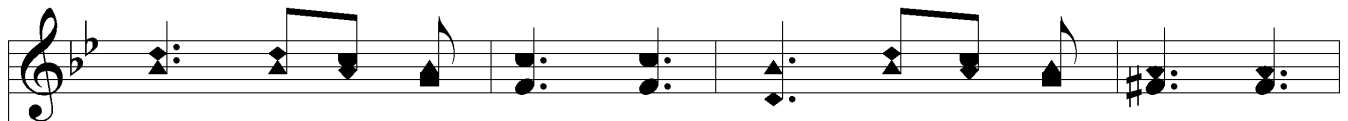
1. I love to think of the heav'n - ly land Where white - robed an - gels are;
2. I love to think of the heav'n - ly land, When my Re - deem - er reigns,
3. I love to think of the heav'n - ly land, The saints e - ter - nal home.
4. I love to think of the heav'n - ly land, The greet - ings there we'll meet,
5. I love to think of the heav'n - ly land, That prom - ised land so fair,



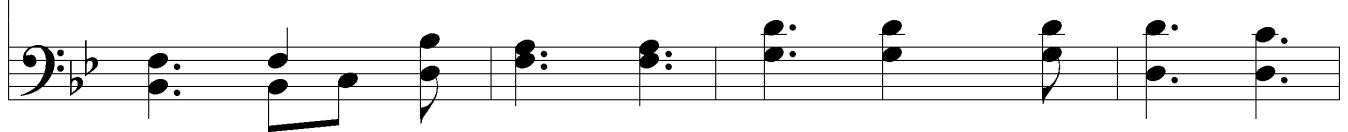
Where man - y a friend is gath - ered safe From fear and toil and care.
Where rap - t'rous songs of tri - umph rise, In end - less, joy - ous strains.
Where palms, and robes, and crowns ne'er fade, And all our joys are one.
The harps— the songs for - ev - er ours— The walks— the gold - en streets.
Oh, how my rap - tured spir - it longs To be for - ev - er there.



Chorus



There'll be no part - ing, There'll be no part - ing,



There'll be no part - ing, There'll be no part - ing there.



The Heavenly Summerland

1. Be - yond the win - ter's storm and blight, Be - yond the sum - mer's shin - ing strand,
2. No ling - 'ring shad - ow of the night, Shall dim the glo - ry of that shore;
3. No part - ing word, no tears nor pain, Shall pass those por - tals fair and bright,

There waits a land of joy and light— O bright and fade - less sum - mer - land!
There all is joy and song and light, And rest and peace for - ev - er - more!
There part - ed friends shall meet a - gain, With - in that Land of love and light!

Chorus

O sum - mer - land that gleams a - far, Be - yond the
O sum - mer - land that gleams a - far,

light Be - yond the light of sun or star, O sum - mer -
of sun or star, of sun or star,

The Heavenly Summerland

land, O sum - mer - land, O sum - mer - land We long for
O sum - mer - land, O sum - mer - land, We long for

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff features a melodic line with a long note on the first measure, followed by eighth and quarter notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

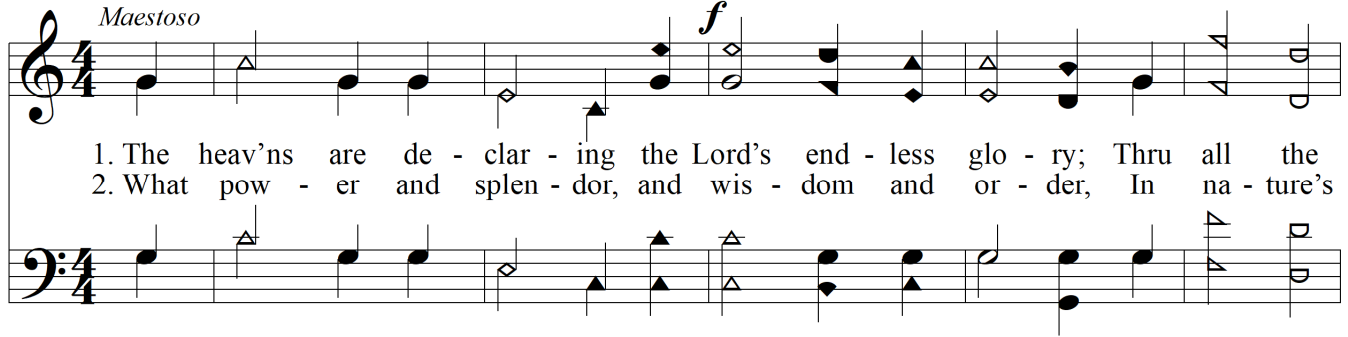
thee, dear sum - mer - land.
thee, we long for thee, dear sum - mer - land, dear sum - mer - land.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It concludes with a double bar line. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

The Heavens Are Declaring

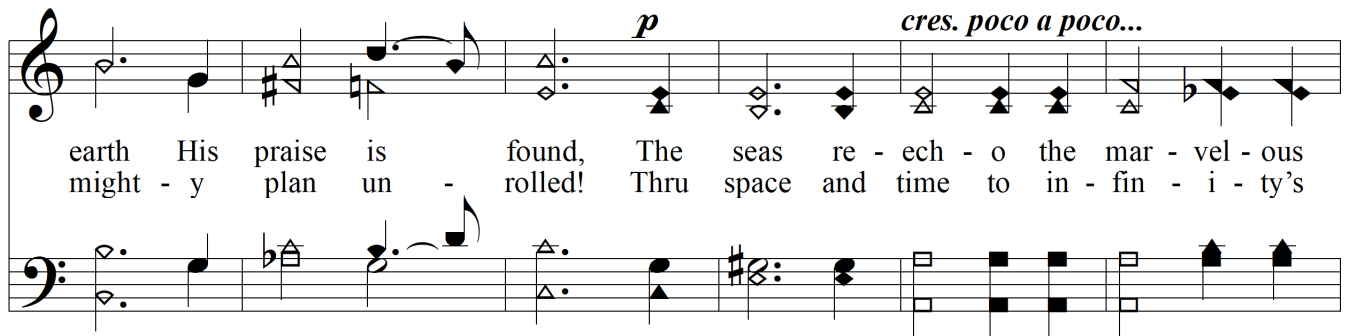
A HYMN ANTHEM

Maestoso



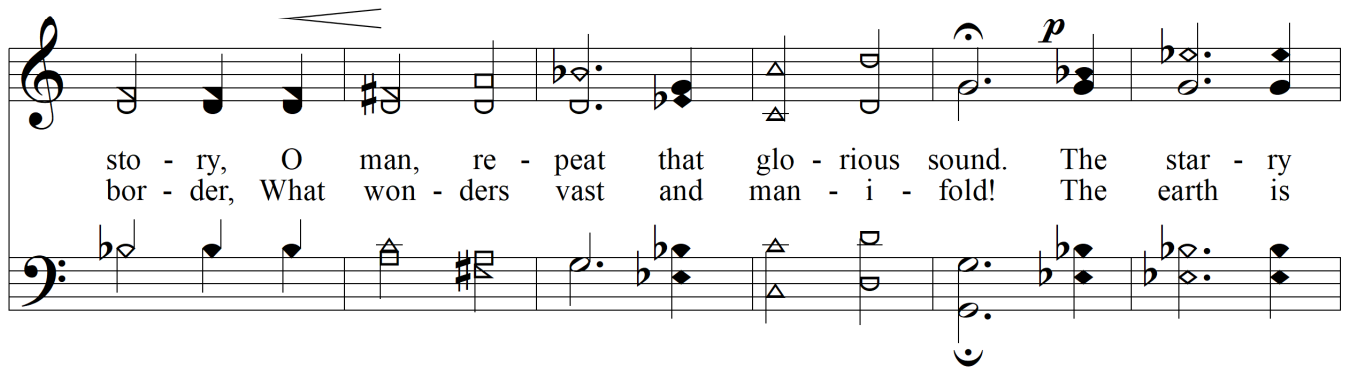
1. The heav'ns are de - clar - ing the Lord's end - less glo - ry; Thru all the
2. What pow - er and splen - dor, and wis - dom and or - der, In na - ture's

p *cres. poco a poco...*



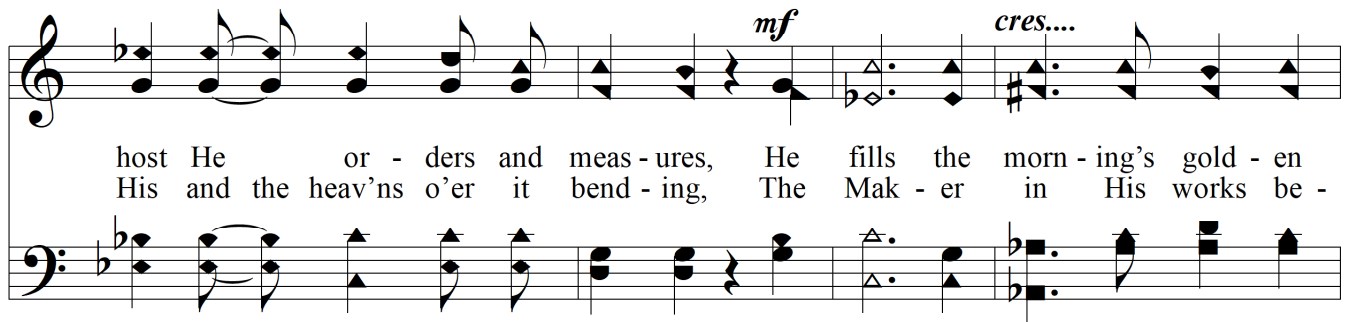
earth His praise is found, The seas re - ech - o the mar - vel - ous
might - y plan un - rolled! Thru space and time to in - fin - i - ty's

p



sto - ry, O man, re - peat that glo - rious sound. The star - ry
bor - der, What won - ders vast and man - i - fold! The earth is

mf *cres....*



host He or - ders and meas - ures, He fills the morn - ing's gold - en
His and the heav'ns o'er it bend - ing, The Mak - er in His works be -

The Heavens Are Declaring

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The music is marked with a forte dynamic (*ff*) and features several accents (>) over the notes. The lyrics are written below the staves.

ff > > > *f*

springs; He wakes the sun from his night-cur-tained slum-bers; O man, a-dore
hold; He is and will be, thru ag-es un-end-ing, A God of strength

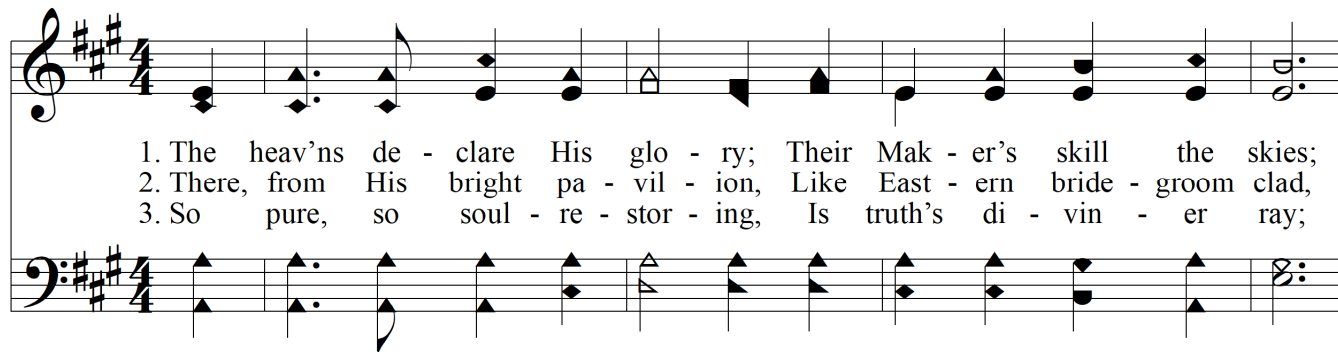
The second system of music also consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The music is marked with *poco accel...* and *ff*. The lyrics are written below the staves.

poco accel... *ff*

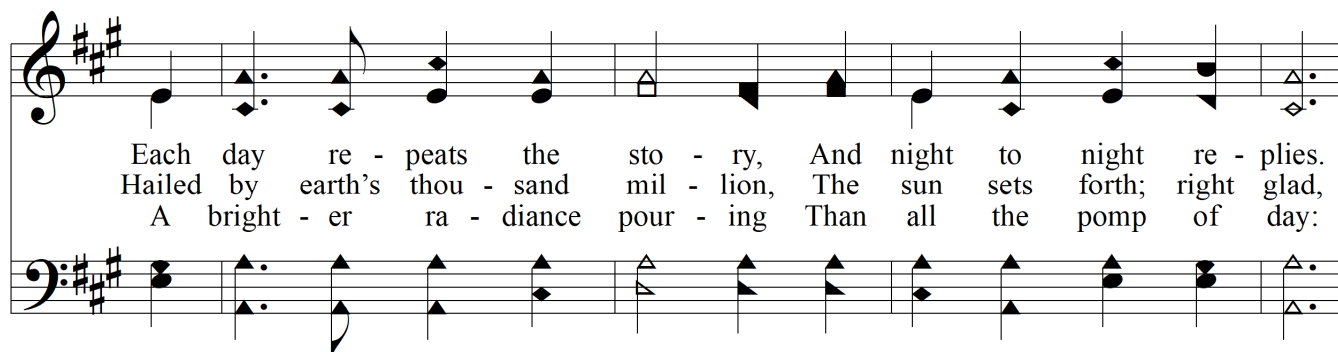
the King of kings, O man, a-dore the King of kings.
and love un-told, A God of strength and love un-told. A-men.

The Heavens Declare His Glory

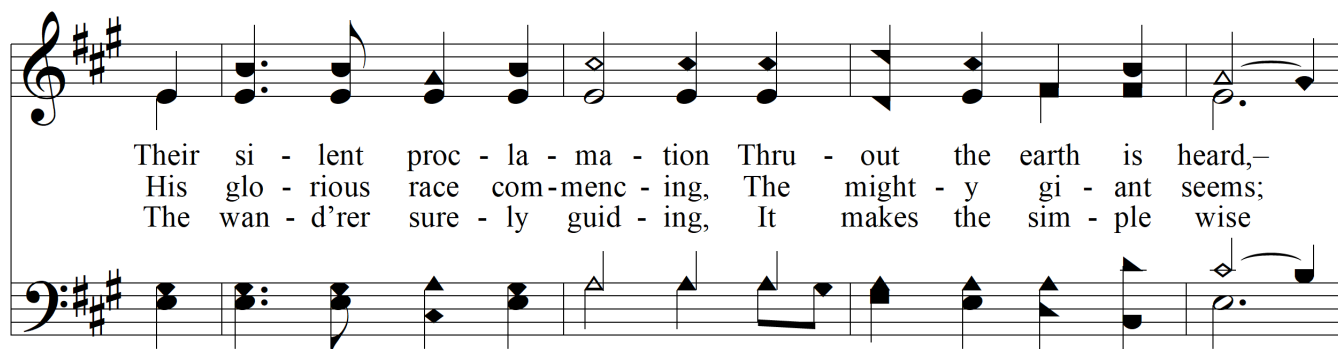
WEBB 7, 6, 7, 6, D



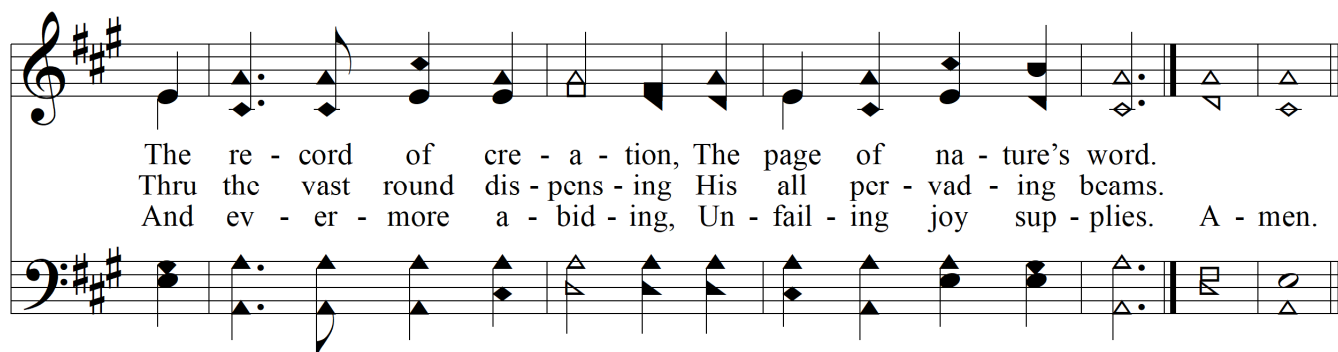
1. The heav'ns de - clare His glo - ry; Their Mak - er's skill the skies;
2. There, from His bright pa - vil - ion, Like East - ern bride - groom clad,
3. So pure, so soul - re - stor - ing, Is truth's di - vin - er ray;



Each day re - peats the sto - ry, And night to night re - plies.
Hailed by earth's thou - sand mil - lion, The sun sets forth; right glad,
A bright - er ra - diance pour - ing Than all the pomp of day:



Their si - lent proc - la - ma - tion Thru - out the earth is heard,—
His glo - rious race com - menc - ing, The might - y gi - ant seems;
The wan - d'rer sure - ly guid - ing, It makes the sim - ple wise

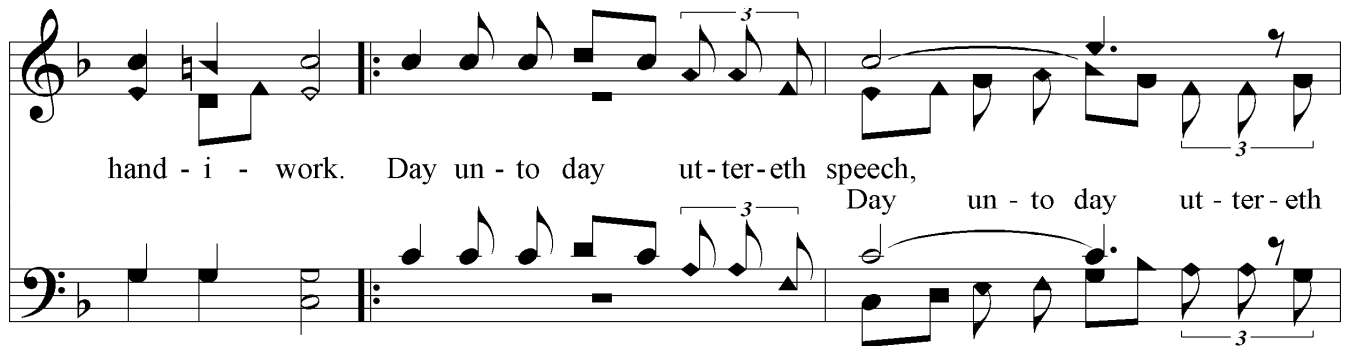


The re - cord of cre - a - tion, The page of na - ture's word.
Thru the vast round dis - pens - ing His all per - vad - ing beams.
And ev - er - more a - bid - ing, Un - fail - ing joy sup - plies. A - men.


The Heavens Declare the Glory of God



The heav'ns de - clare the glo - ry of God, And the fir - ma - ment show - eth His



hand - i - work. Day un - to day ut - ter - eth speech,
Day un - to day ut - ter - eth



Night un - to night show - eth knowl - edge;
speech, Night un - to night show - eth knowl - edge;



There is no speech nor lan - guage where their voice, where their voice is not heard.

Words: Psalms 19:1-3

Music: Arranged from H. R. Palmer by L. O. S.

The Heavens Declare the Glory of God

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men!
A - men!

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah,
Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah

Rit...
A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men!
A - men, and A - men!

The Heavens Declare Thy Glory

CHENIES, 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

1. The heav'ns de - clare Thy glo - ry, The fir - ma - ment Thy pow'r;
2. The sun with roy - al splen - dor Goes forth to chant Thy praise;
3. How per - fect, just and ho - ly The pre - cepts Thou hast giv'n!
4. All heav'n on high re - joic - es To do its Mak - er's will;

Day un - to day the sto - ry Re - peats from hour to hour;
And moon - beams soft and ten - der Their gen - tler an - them raise;
Still mak - ing wise the low - ly, They lift the tho'ts to heav'n;
The stars with sol - emn voic - es Re - sound Thy prais - es still;

Night un - to night re - ply - ing, Pro - claims in ev - 'ry land,
O'er ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion That mu - sic strange is poured,
Thy word hath rich - er treas - ure Than dwells with - in the mine,
So let my whole be - hav - ior, Tho'ts, words and ac - tions be,

O Lord, with voice un - dy - ing, The won - ders of Thy hand.
The song of all cre - a - tion, To Thee, cre - a - tion's Lord.
And sweet - ness be - yond mea - sure At - tends Thy voice di - vine.
O Lord, my strength, my Sav - ior, One cease - less song to Thee. A - men.

Words: Thomas R. Birks (1874)

Music: Timothy R. Matthews (1855)

The Heavens Declare Thy Glory, Lord (Arr. 1)

BOWEN L. M.

The musical score is arranged in five systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line of each system.

1. The heav'ns de - clare Thy glo - ry, Lord,
2. The roll - ing sun, the chang - ing light,
3. Sun, moon and stars con - vey Thy praise
4. Nor will Thy spread - ing Gos - pel rest,
5. Great Sun of Right - eous - ness, a - rise:
6. Thy nobl - est won - ders here we view,

In ev - 'ry star Thy wis - dom shines,
And nights and days Thy pow'r con - fess;
'Round the whole earth, and nev - er stand;
Till thru the world Thy truth has run;
Bless the dark world with heav'n - ly light;
In souls re - newed and sins for - giv'n:

But when our eyes be - hold Thy word,
But the blest vol - ume Thou hast writ
So when Thy truth be - gan its race,
Till Christ has all the na - tions blest,
Thy Gos - pel makes the sim - ple wise,
Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul re - new,


We read Thy Name in fair - er lines.
Re - veals Thy jus - tice and Thy grace.
It touch'd and glanc'd on ev - 'ry land.
That see the light, or feel the sun.
Thy laws are pure, Thy judg - ments right.
And make Thy word my guide to heav'n. A - men.

Words: Isaac Watts, 1719

Music: Hayden

The Heavens Declare Thy Glory, Lord (Arr. 2)

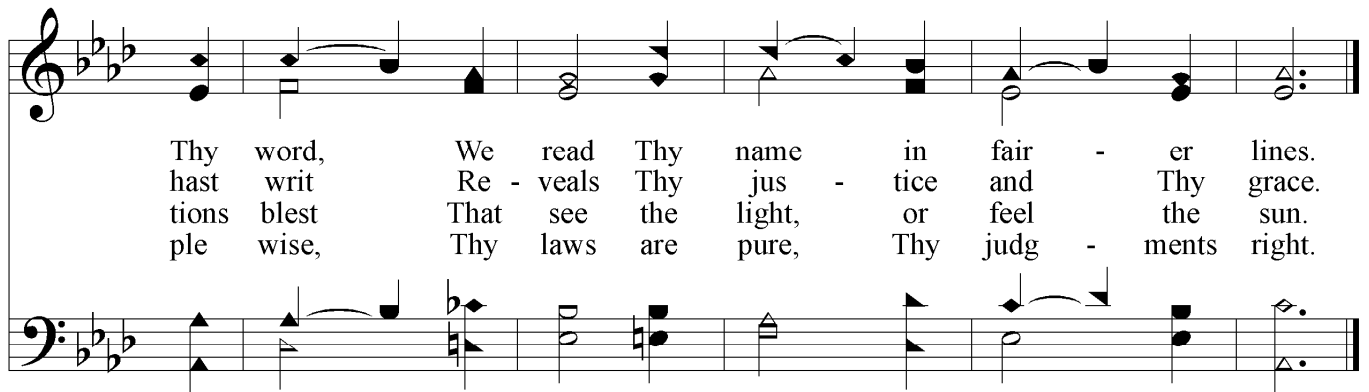
GERMANY



1. The heav'ns de - clare Thy glo - ry, Lord; In ev - 'ry star
2. The roll - ing sun, the chang - ing light, And nights and days,
3. Nor shall Thy spread - ing gos - pel rest Till thru the world
4. Great Sun of Right - eous - ness, a - rise; Bless the dark world

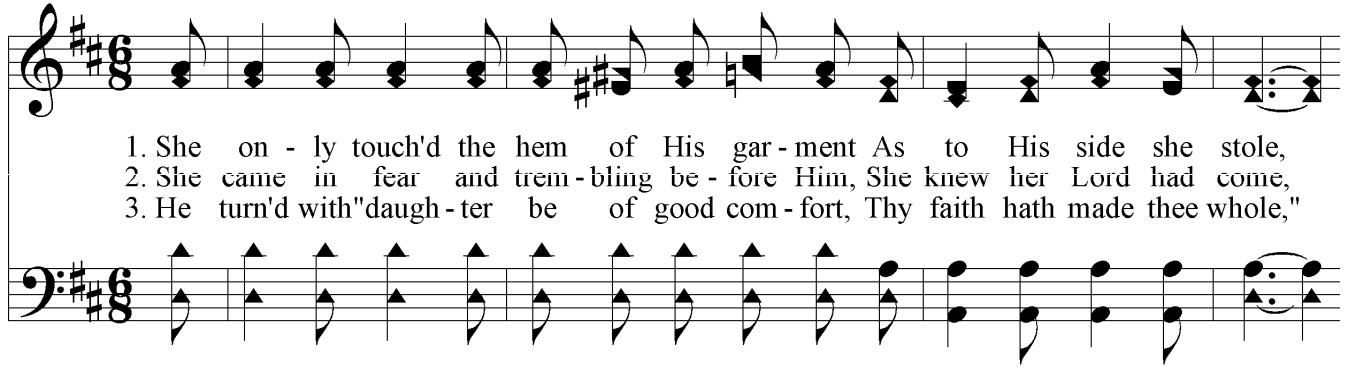


Thy wis - dom shines; But when our eyes be - hold
Thy pow'r con - fess; But the blest vol - ume Thou
Thy truth has run; Till Christ has all the na -
with heav'n - ly light: Thy gos - pel makes the sim -

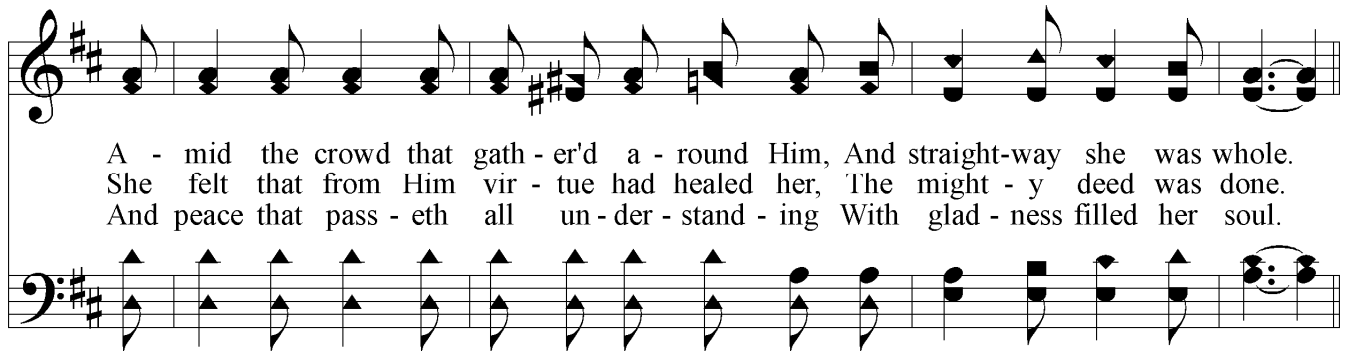


Thy word, We read Thy name in fair - er lines.
hast writ Re - veals Thy jus - tice and Thy grace.
tions blest That see the light, or feel the sun.
ple wise, Thy laws are pure, Thy judg - ments right.

The Hem Of His Garment



1. She on - ly touch'd the hem of His gar - ment As to His side she stole,
2. She came in fear and trem - bling be - fore Him, She knew her Lord had come,
3. He turn'd with "daugh - ter be of good com - fort, Thy faith hath made thee whole,"

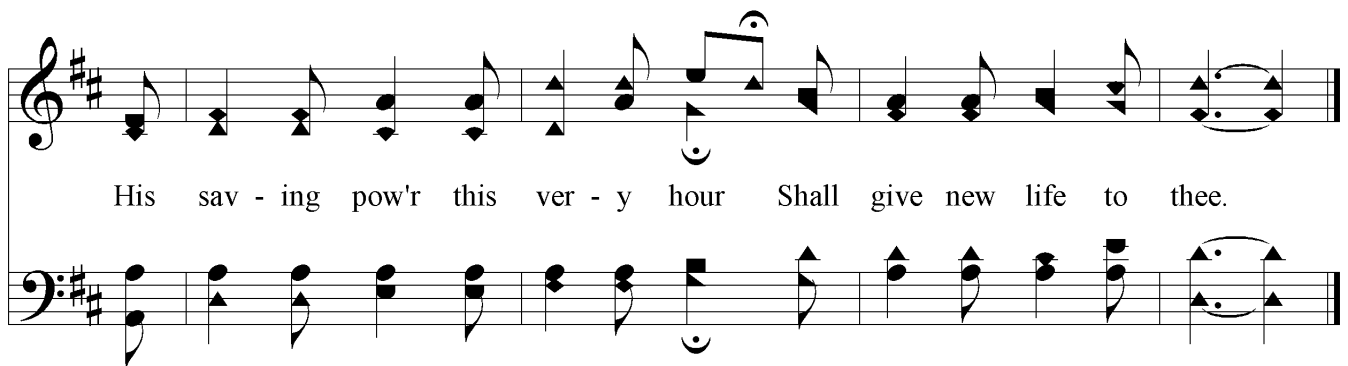


A - mid the crowd that gath - er'd a - round Him, And straight-way she was whole.
She felt that from Him vir - tue had healed her, The might - y deed was done.
And peace that pass - eth all un - der - stand - ing With glad - ness filled her soul.

Chorus

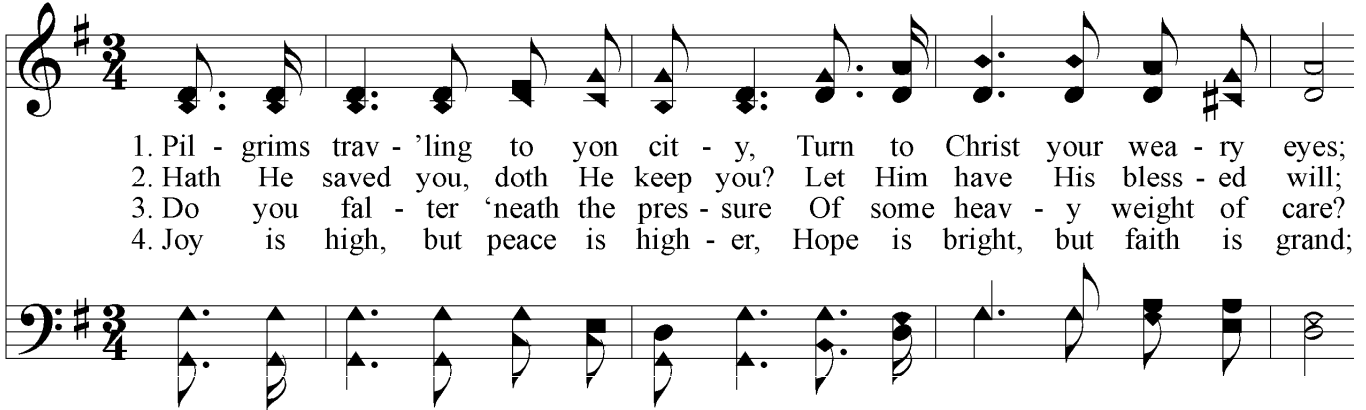


Oh, touch the hem of His gar - ment And thou, too, shall be free

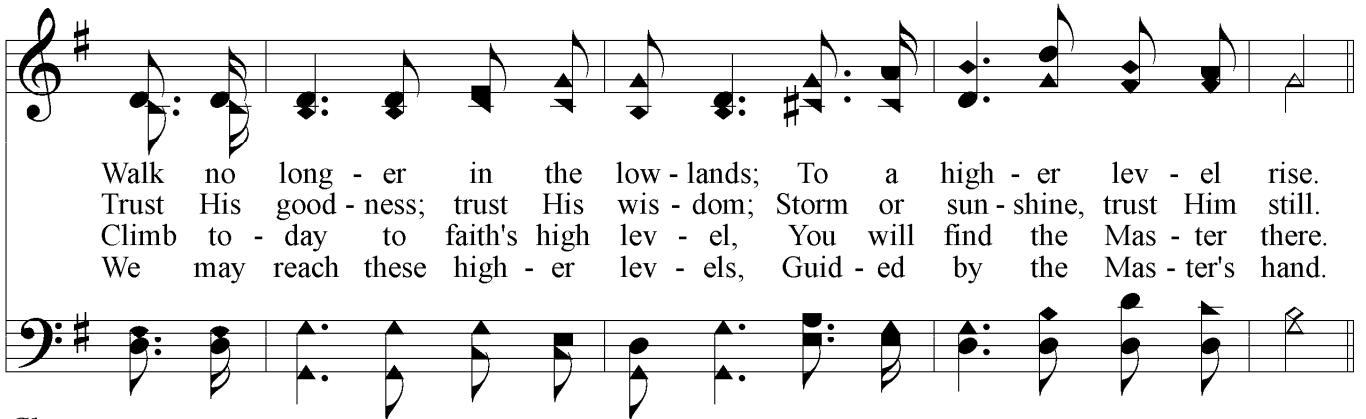


His sav - ing pow'r this ver - y hour Shall give new life to thee.

The Higher Level



1. Pil - grims trav - 'ling to yon cit - y, Turn to Christ your wea - ry eyes;
2. Hath He saved you, doth He keep you? Let Him have His bless - ed will;
3. Do you fal - ter 'neath the pres - sure Of some heav - y weight of care?
4. Joy is high, but peace is high - er, Hope is bright, but faith is grand;

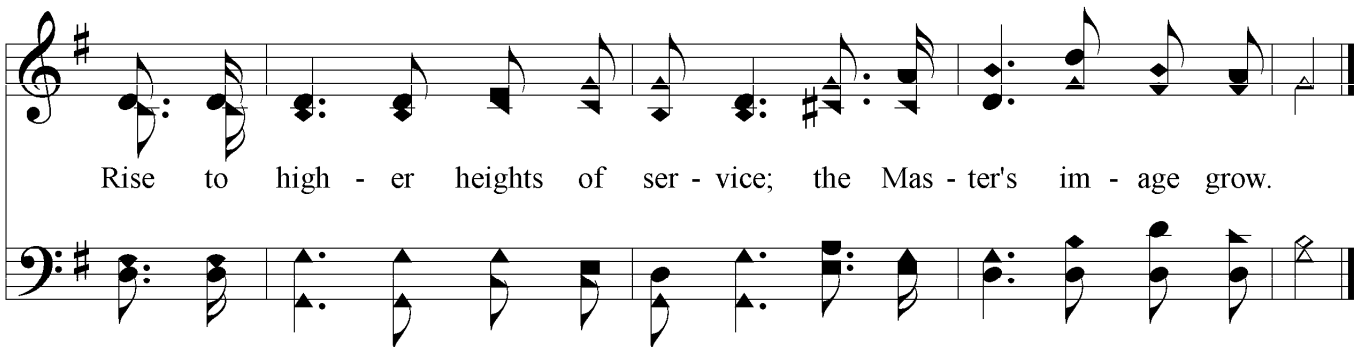


Walk no long - er in the low - lands; To a high - er lev - el rise.
Trust His good - ness; trust His wis - dom; Storm or sun - shine, trust Him still.
Climb to - day to faith's high lev - el, You will find the Mas - ter there.
We may reach these high - er lev - els, Guid - ed by the Mas - ter's hand.

Chorus



Climb by faith to high - er lev - els, Leave the val - ley far be - low;



Rise to high - er heights of ser - vice; the Mas - ter's im - age grow.

The Holiest Name

1. Dear - est name in earth or heav - en, Sweet - est name my heart hath known,
 2. To my heart it brings a bless - ing, And my lips take up the strain,
 3. Oh, my soul would swell the cho - rus, Sing - ing His re - deem - ing love,

By the Fa - ther it was giv - en To His well be - lov - ed Son.
 And His won - drous name con - fess - ing, Tell its sweet - ness o'er a - gain.
 And as - cribe e - ter - nal prais - es To the name all names a - bove.

Chorus

'Tis the ho - li - est name, 'Tis the ho - li - est name; From the
 Bless - ed name! Bless - ed name!

Fa - ther's lips to the earth it came, Bro't by an - gels of light,
 Bless - ed name!

In the still - ness of night, Was the dear, dear name of Je - sus.
 bless - ed name!

The Hollow of God's Hand

1. I am safe, what - ev - er may be - tide me; I am safe, who -
 2. What tho' fierce the storm - y blasts roar round me; What tho' sore life's
 3. Ev - er - last - ing arms of love en - fold me; Words of peace the

ev - er may de - ride me; I am safe, as long as I con - fide me
 tri - als oft con - found me; I am safe, for naught of ill can wound me
 voice di - vine has told me; I am safe, while God Him - self doth hold me

Chorus

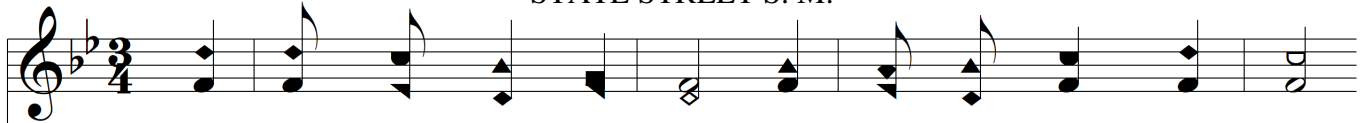
In the hol - low of God's hand. In the hol - low, hol - low of His
 In the hol - low of God's hand. In the hol - low, in the
 In the hol - low of His hand. In the hol - low, in the

hand, In the hol - low, hol - low of His hand;
 hol - low of His hand, In the hol - low, in the hol - low of His hand;

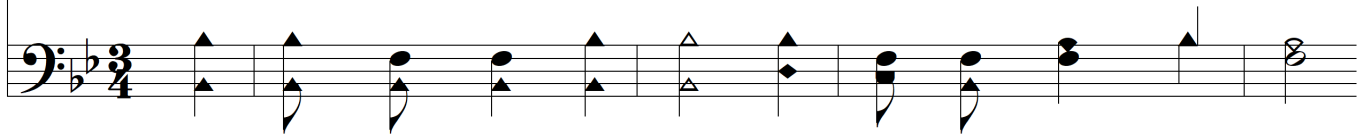
I am safe while God Him - self doth hold me In the hol - low of His hand.

The Holy Ghost Is Here (Arr. 1)

STATE STREET S. M.



1. The Ho - ly Ghost is here, Where saints in pray'r a - gree;
2. Not far a - way is He, To be by pray'r brought nigh;
3. He dwells with - in our soul, An ev - er wel - come guest;
4. Our bod - ies are His shrine, And He, th'in - dwell - ing Lord;
5. O - be - dient to Thy will, We wait to feel Thy pow'r;



As Je - sus' part - ing gift, He's near Each plead - ing com - pa - ny.
But here in pre - sent maj - es - ty, As in His courts on high.
He reigns with ab - so - lute con - trol, As Mon - arch in the breast.
All hail, Thou Com - fort - er Di - vine, Be ev - er - more a - dored!
O Lord of life, our hopes ful - fill, And bless this hal - lowed hour.



The Holy Ghost Is Here (Arr. 2)



1. The Ho - ly Ghost is here, Where saints in prayer a - gree;
2. Not far a - way is He, To be by prayer brought nigh,
3. He dwells with - in our soul, An ev - er wel - come guest;
4. Our bod - ies are His shrine, And He the in - dw'ling Lord;
5. O - be - dient To Thy will, We wait to feel Thy pow'r;



As Je - sus' part - ing gift, is near Each plead - ing com - pa - ny.
But here in pre - sent maj - es - ty As in His courts on high.
He reigns with ab - so - lute con - trol As Mon - arch in the breast.
All hail, Thou Com - fort - er Di - vine, Be ev - er - more a - dored!
O Lord of life, our hopes ful - fill, And bless the hal - lowed hour.

The Holy Spirit

1. The Spir - it, oh, sin - ner, In mer - cy doth move, Thy heart, so long
 2. Oh, child of the king - dom, From sin ser - vice cease: Be filled with the
 3. De - filed is the tem - ple, Its beau - ty laid low, On God's ho - ly

har - dened, Of sin to re - prove; *Re - sist* not the Spir - it, Nor
 Spir - it, With com - fort and peace. Oh, *greive* not the Spir - it, Thy
 al - tar The em - bers faint glow. By love yet re - kin - dled, A

long - er de - lay; God's gra - cious en - treat - ies, May end with to - day.
 Teach - er is He, That Je - sus, thy Sav - ior, May glo - ri - fied be.
 flame may be fanned; Oh, *quench* not the Spir - it, The *Lord is at hand!*

The Home Gathering

1. Here we all must part, Here the ach - ing heart And the sor - row o'er and
2. With a bur - dened mind We are worse than blind, For we can - not see the
3. Tho' we can - not tell If it's good or ill, We will trust what - e'er to

o'er must come; But be - yond the skies, Joy - ful souls shall rise When the
hand of God, So we pray for sight, For we dread the night As we
us may come, For we know the Lord And be - lieve His word, And we

Chorus

loved ones are gath - ered home.
walk where the saints have trod. At the great home gath - er - ing I'll be
know He will take us home.

there, I'll be there, I'll be there, At the great home
So will I, So will I, So will I,

The Home Gathering

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "The Home Gathering". It consists of two staves: a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment line in the bass clef. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a triplet of eighth notes. The lyrics are: "gath - er - ing I'll be there And I'll nev - er say 'good - bye.'" followed by "So will I, nev - er say 'good - bye.'" on the next line. The piano accompaniment features a triplet of eighth notes in the first measure and a sustained chord in the second measure.

gath - er - ing I'll be there And I'll nev - er say "good - bye."
So will I, nev - er say "good - bye."

The Homeland (Arr. 1)

mf

1. The Home - land! the Home - land! The land of the free - born, There's no night in the
 2. My Lord is in the Home - land, With an - gels bright and fair; - There's no sin in the

p *cres...*

Home - land, But aye the fade - less morn; I'm sigh - ing for the Home - land, My heart is
 Home - land, And no temp - ta - tion there; The voic - es of the Home - land Are ring - ing

f *dim...*

ach - ing here, There's no pain in the Home - land, to which I'm draw - ing near.
 in my ears, And when I think of the Home - land, My eyes are wet with tears.

p *cres...*

3. For those I love in the Home - land Are call - ing me a - way, To the rest and peace of the

dim... *cres...*

Home - land, And the life be - yond de - cay, For there's no death in the Home - land, There's no

From "Hymns of Consecration"

Words by Rev. H. R. Haweis
 Music by Arthur S. Sullivan

The Homeland

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is a vocal line in treble clef, and the lower staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a melodic phrase, followed by a dynamic marking of *f* (forte). The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines. The vocal line continues with the lyrics, followed by a dynamic marking of *dim...* (diminuendo) and then *p* (piano). The piece concludes with a final cadence.

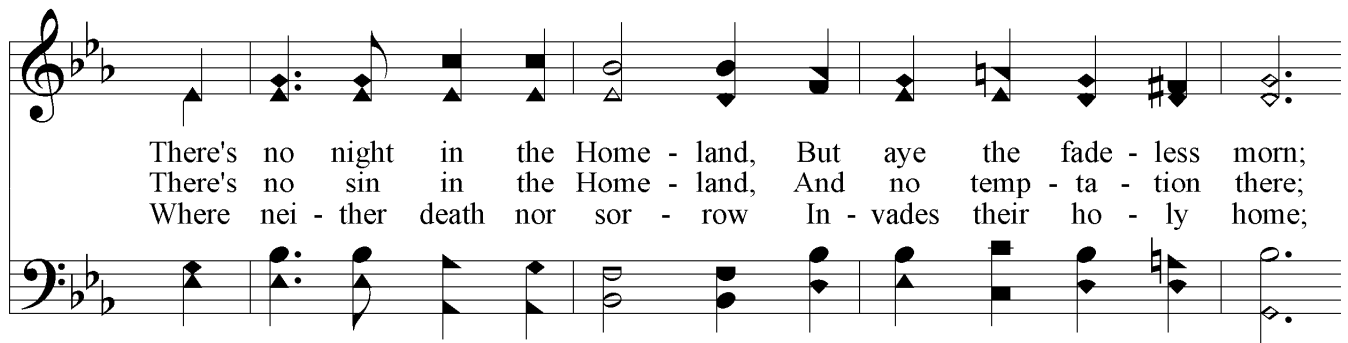
sor - row a - bove; Christ, bring us all to the Home - land Of His e - ter - nal love.

The Homeland! O The Homeland! (Arr. 2)

O BONA PATRIA



1. The Home - land! O the Home - land! The land of the free - born!
2. My Lord is in the Home - land, With an - gels bright and fair;
3. My loved ones in the Home - land Are wait - ing me to come,



There's no night in the Home - land, But aye the fade - less morn;
There's no sin in the Home - land, And no temp - ta - tion there;
Where nei - ther death nor sor - row In - vades their ho - ly home;



I'm sigh - ing for the Home - land, My heart is ach - ing here;
The mu - sic of the Home - land, Is ring - ing in my ears;
O dear, dear na - tive Coun - try! O rest and peace a - bove!



There is no pain in the Home - land To which I'm draw - ing near.
And when I think of the Home - land My eyes are filled with tears.
Christ bring us all to the Home - land Of Thy re - deem - ing love.

The Homeland! (Arr. 3)

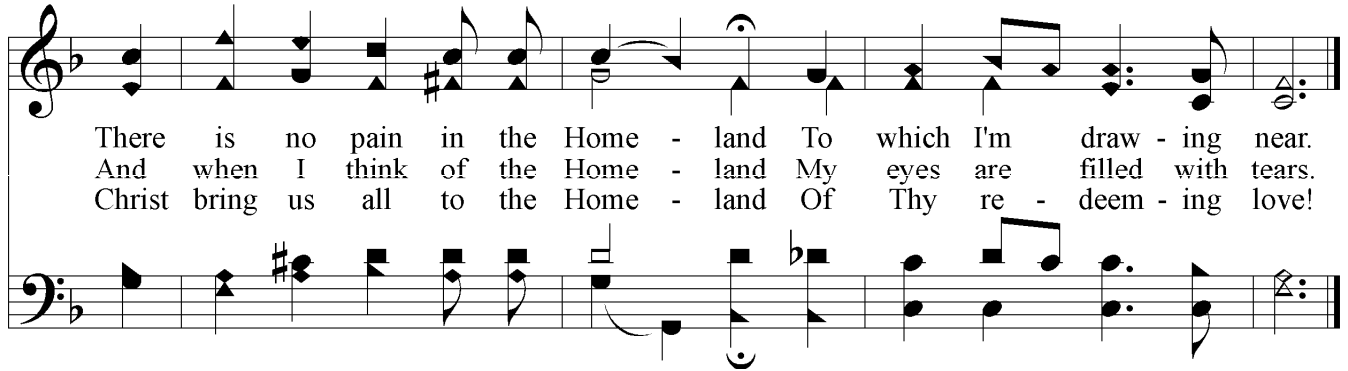
1. The Home - land! O the Home - land! The land of the free - born!
 2. My Lord is in the Home - land, With an - gels bright and fair;
 3. My loved ones in the Home - land Are wait - ing me to come,

There's no night in the Home - land, But aye the fade - less morn;
 There's no sin in the Home - land, And no temp - ta - tion there;
 Where nei - ther death nor sor - row In - vades their ho - ly home;

I'm sigh - ing for the Home - land, My heart is ach - ing here;
 The mu - sic of the Home - land, Is ring - ing in my ears;
 O dear, dear na - tive Coun - try! O rest and peace a - bove!

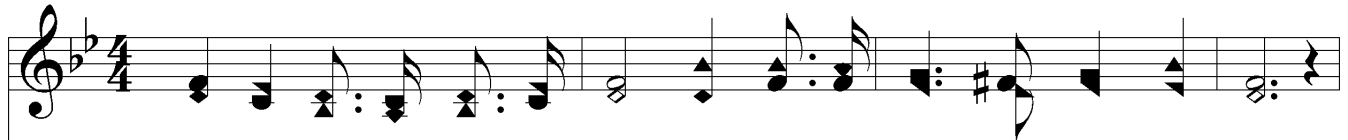
There is no pain in the Home - land To which I'm draw - ing near;
 And when I think of the Home - land My eyes are filled with tears;
 Christ bring us all to the Home - land Of Thy re - deem - ing love;

The Homeland!

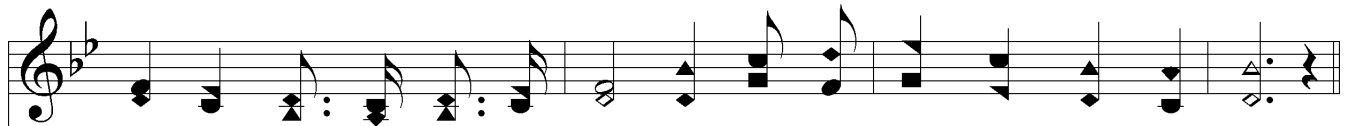
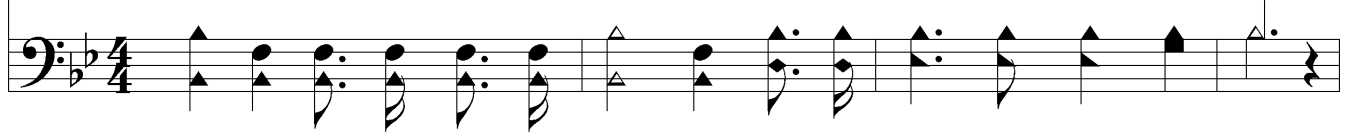


There is no pain in the Home - land To which I'm draw - ing near.
And when I think of the Home - land My eyes are filled with tears.
Christ bring us all to the Home - land Of Thy re - deem - ing love!

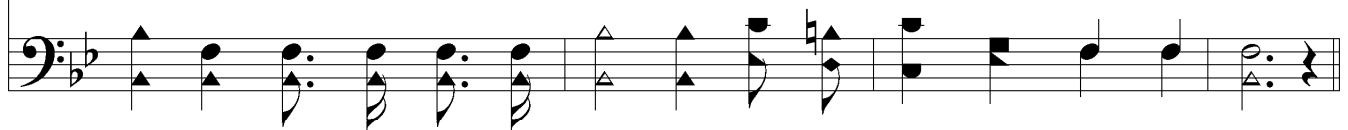
The Hope Of Glory



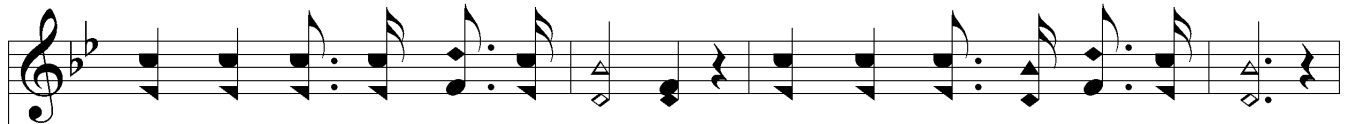
1. What to me are all life's pleas - ures? What is all its wealth and pride?
2. O my Sav - ior, Thee pos - sess - ing, All the wealth of heav'n is mine;
3. Child of God and heir of heav - en, O the won - ders of His love!



Give to me the hid - den treas - ures, Let me in my Lord a - bide.
Je - sus Christ my name con - fess - ing, O my soul, canst thou re - pine?
O how great the mer - cy giv - en, Com - ing down from heav'n a - bove.



Chorus



Christ in me, the hope of glo - ry, Hid - den mys - ter - y di - vine,



Let me tell the won - drous sto - ry, I am His and He is mine.



The Hope Of The Soul

1. The soul hath a hope ev - er dear Of life in a clime of
 2. Sweet hope of the life ev - er blest With God in his home, with,
 3. Dear hope of the soul's bet - ter life- An o - cean of Peace- sweet
 4. Oh, soul, keep thy hope ev - er pure, Of life in the clime of

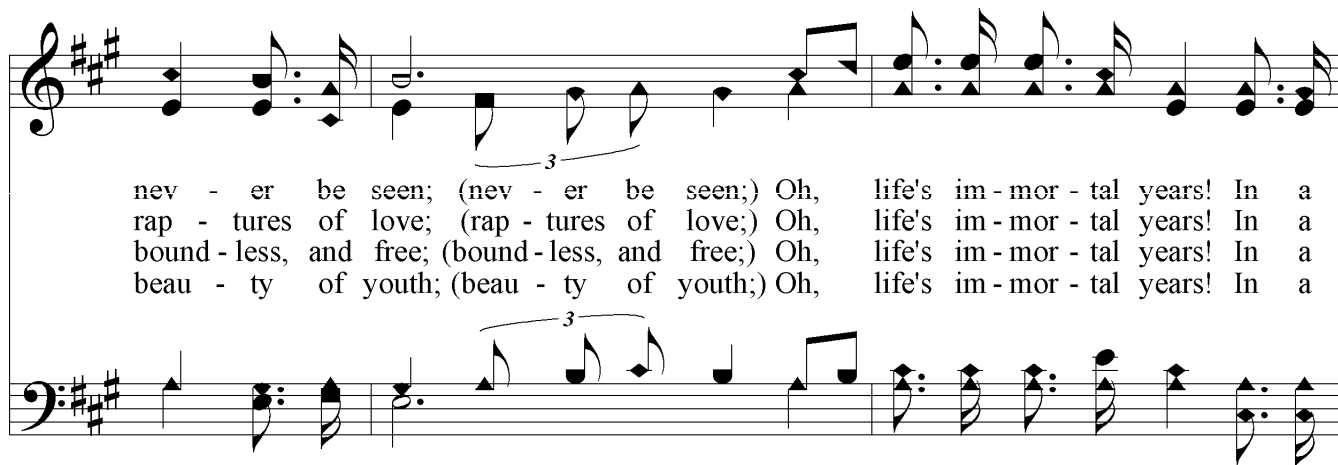
beau - ti - ful sheen; Where ne'er come the storm - clouds of fear,
 Je - sus a - bove; Where an - gels and saints are at rest,
 Pu - ri - ty's sea! Where nev - er is tem - pest or strife,
 vir - tue and truth, Where vi - sions of glo - ry en - dure,

Chorus

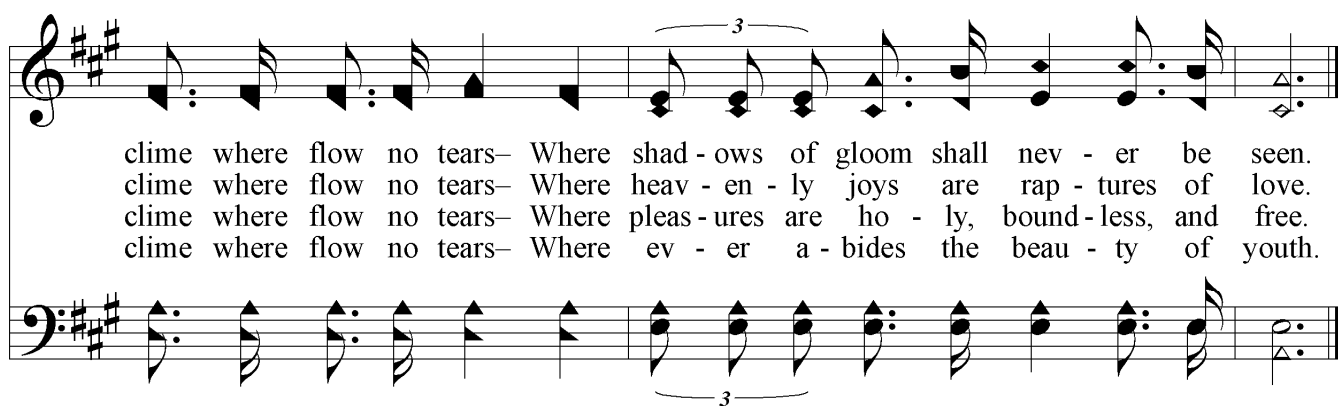
Where shad - ows of gloom shall nev - er be seen; Where shad - ows of gloom shall
 Where heav - en - ly joys are rap - tures of love; Where heav - en - ly joys are
 Where pleas - ures are ho - ly, bound - less, and free; Where pleas - ures are ho - ly,
 Where ev - er a - bides the beau - ty of youth; Where ev - er a - bides the

nev - er be seen, (nev - er be seen,) Where shad - ows of gloom shall
 rap - tures of love, (rap - tures of love,) Where heav - en - ly joys are
 bound - less, and free, (bound - less, and free,) Where pleas - ures are ho - ly,
 beau - ty of youth, (beau - ty of youth,) Where ev - er a - bides the

The Hope Of The Soul



nev - er be seen; (nev - er be seen;) Oh, life's im - mor - tal years! In a
rap - tures of love; (rap - tures of love;) Oh, life's im - mor - tal years! In a
bound - less, and free; (bound - less, and free;) Oh, life's im - mor - tal years! In a
beau - ty of youth; (beau - ty of youth;) Oh, life's im - mor - tal years! In a



clime where flow no tears— Where shad - ows of gloom shall nev - er be seen.
clime where flow no tears— Where heav - en - ly joys are rap - tures of love.
clime where flow no tears— Where pleas - ures are ho - ly, bound - less, and free.
clime where flow no tears— Where ev - er a - bides the beau - ty of youth.

The Hope Set Before You

1. Lay hold on the hope set be-fore you, And let not a mo-ment be lost,
 2. Lay hold on the hope set be-fore you, Of life that you now may re-ceive,
 3. Lay hold on the hope set be-fore you, Of joy that no mor-tal can speak;
 4. Lay hold on the hope set be-fore you, A hope that is stead-fast and sure;

The Sav - ior has pur-chased your ran-som, But think what a price it hath cost!
 If, glad - ly His mer - cy ac - cept - ing, You tru - ly re-pent and be - lieve.
 It tell - eth of rest for the wea - ry, Thru Je - sus, the low - ly and meek.
 O haste to the bless - ed Re-deem - er, The lov - ing, the per - fect and pure.

Chorus

Lay hold on e - ter - nal sal - va - tion, Lay hold, lay hold on e - ter - nal sal - va - tion, Lay

hold, lay hold on the gift of God's on - ly Son; Lay hold on His in - hold, lay hold on God's on - ly Son; Lay hold, lay hold,

fi - nite mer - cy, Lay hold on the Might - y One!
 on His mer - cy, Lay hold, lay hold on the Might - y One!

The Hour Of Prayer (Arr. 1)

1. There's an hour that comes like a heal - ing balm, When eve - ning shades are
 2. 'Tis the hour of pray'r that re - news our strength, Makes Chris - tian du - ty
 3. 'Tis the pray'r of faith that dis - pels our clouds, Gives joy be - yond ex -

fall - ing, And we lay our cares at the Sav - ior's feet, His
 clear - er, 'Tis the hour of pray'r and its pow'r that draws Our
 pres - sion, For it fills our hearts and it crowns our lives With

Chorus

gift of grace re - call - ing. Lov - ing - ly now, fer - vent - ly
 heav'n - ly home still near - er.
 all that's worth pos - sess - ing. Lov - ing - ly now,


bow, Wel - come this hour of ho - ly calm so
 fer - vent - ly bow,

The Hour Of Prayer

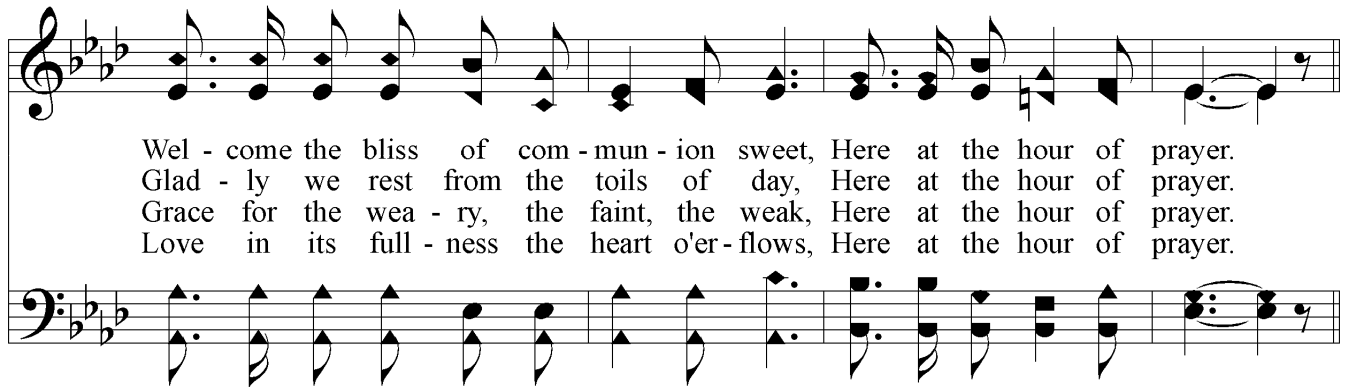
The musical score is written in a minor key with a 3/4 time signature. It consists of two systems of music. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The vocal line begins with a half note chord, followed by a triplet of eighth notes, and then a quarter note. The piano accompaniment starts with a half note chord, followed by a quarter rest, and then a triplet of eighth notes. The second system also has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The vocal line starts with a half note chord, followed by a quarter note, and then a quarter rest. The piano accompaniment begins with a quarter rest, followed by a triplet of eighth notes, and then a quarter note. The score concludes with a double bar line.

sweet; Lov - ing - ly now, fer - vent - ly
sweet so sweet, Lov - ing - ly now,
bow, Breath - ing the pray'r of faith at Je - sus' feet.
fer - vent - ly bow,

The Hour Of Prayer (Arr. 2)



1. Glo - ry to God for the joy to meet, Here at the hour of prayer;
2. Far from the world we may turn a - way, Here at the hour of prayer;
3. Rich are the bless - ings that all may seek, Here at the hour of prayer;
4. O what a ho - ly and calm re - pose, Here at the hour of prayer;

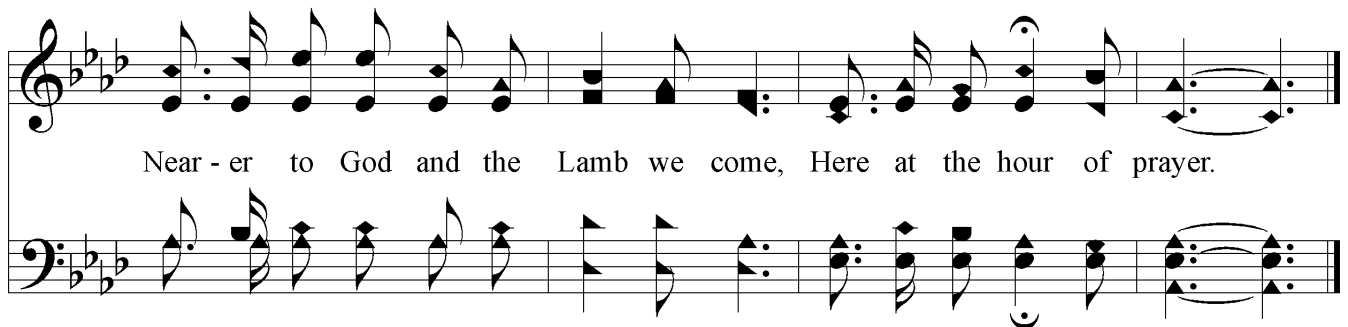


Wel - come the bliss of com - mun - ion sweet, Here at the hour of prayer.
Glad - ly we rest from the toils of day, Here at the hour of prayer.
Grace for the wea - ry, the faint, the weak, Here at the hour of prayer.
Love in its full - ness the heart o'er - flows, Here at the hour of prayer.

Chorus



Near - er the gate to the soul's bright home, Near - er the vales where the faith - ful roam,



Near - er to God and the Lamb we come, Here at the hour of prayer.

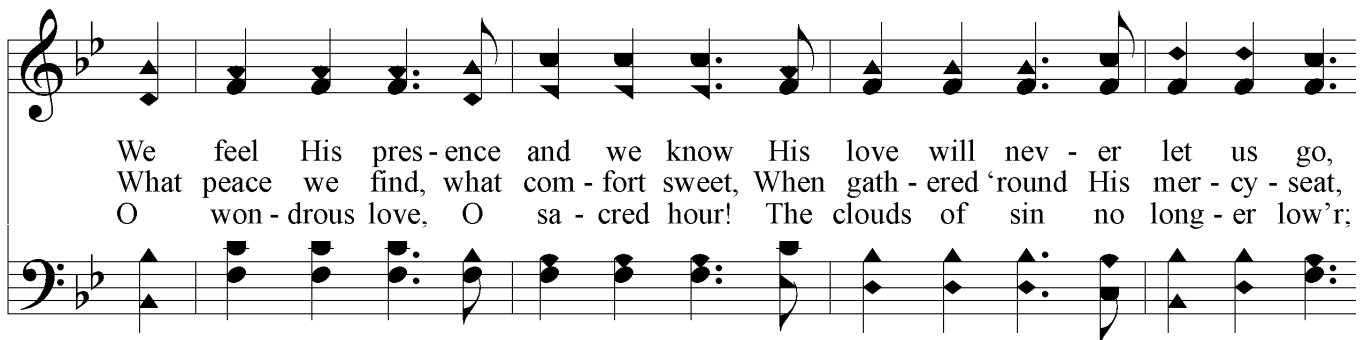
The Hour We Spend With Jesus



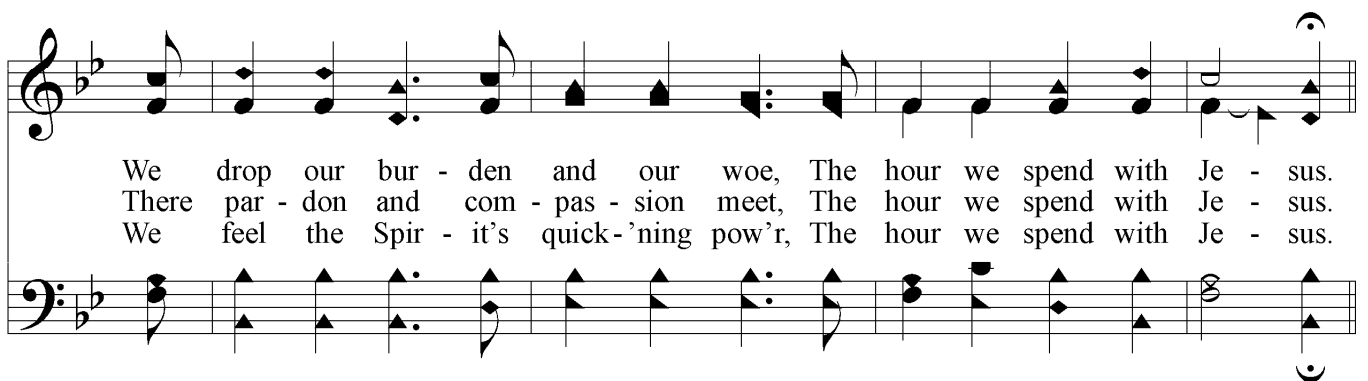
1. There is no sweet - er time than this, The hour we spend with Je - sus;
2. We hear His voice in mer - cy plead, The hour we spend with Je - sus;
3. Re - deem - ing love our theme shall be, The hour we spend with Je - sus;



We taste with Him e - ter - nal bliss, The hour we spend with Je - sus;
He shows each heart its great - est need, The hour we spend with Je - sus;
Re - newed by grace di - vine are we, The hour we spend with Je - sus;



We feel His pres - ence and we know His love will nev - er let us go,
What peace we find, what com - fort sweet, When gath - ered 'round His mer - cy - seat,
O won - drous love, O sa - cred hour! The clouds of sin no long - er low'r;



We drop our bur - den and our woe, The hour we spend with Je - sus.
There par - don and com - pas - sion meet, The hour we spend with Je - sus.
We feel the Spir - it's quick - 'ning pow'r, The hour we spend with Je - sus.

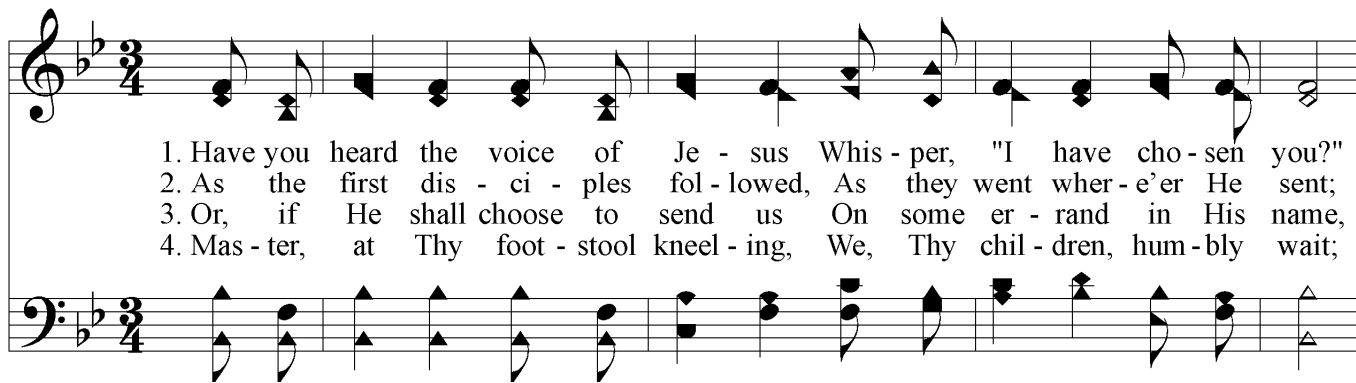
The Hour We Spend With Jesus

Chorus

The hour we spend with Je - sus, How pre - cious and how sweet;
the hour Je - sus here, how sweet,
To drop our care and leave it there, And dwell in Him com - plete.
to drop

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is 4/4. The first system covers the first two lines of lyrics, and the second system covers the last two lines. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords that support the vocal melody.

The Inner Circle



1. Have you heard the voice of Je - sus Whis - per, "I have cho - sen you?"
2. As the first dis - ci - ples fol - lowed, As they went wher - e'er He sent;
3. Or, if He shall choose to send us On some er - rand in His name,
4. Mas - ter, at Thy foot - stool kneel - ing, We, Thy chil - dren, hum - bly wait;



Does He tell you in com - mun - ion What He wish - es you to do?
So to - day we, too, may fol - low, On His lead - ing still in - tent.
We can serve Him as dis - ci - ples, For our place is just the same.
Lead us, send us, bless us, use us, Till we en - ter heav - en's gate.

Chorus



Are you in the in - ner cir - cle? Have you heard the Mas - ter's call?
Are you in the in - ner cir - cle? Have you heard the Mas - ter's call?



Have you giv'n your life to Je - sus? Is He now your All in all?
Have you giv'n your life to Je - sus?

Rit...

The Jericho Road

F/A - MI

1. By the Jer - i - cho road Bar - ti - me - us had sat, A beg - gar, for
 2. By the Jer - i - cho road Bar - ti - me - us had heard Of cures that the
 3. By the Jer - i - cho road Bar - ti - me - us cried out, And oh, to his
 4. By the Jer - i - cho road Bar - ti - me - us had faith; The gift that he

man - y a day; But he hears from the throng, as they're pass - ing a -
 Sav - ior had wrought; "Will He hear if I cry?" was the thought in his
 joy and sur - prise! He looked on the beau - ty and splen - dor of
 pray'd for, it gave; So the sin - bur - dened soul can to - day be made

Chorus

long, That Je - sus is com - ing that way.
 heart; "Will He heal if by one He's be - sought?" He's com - ing to -
 day, For Je - sus had o - pen'd his eyes.
 whole, For Je - sus is wait - ing to save.

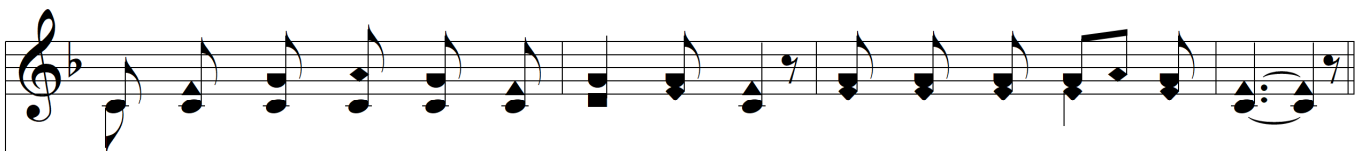
Repeat *pp*

day, He's com - ing this way; Oh, sin - ner, be - lieve and be saved!

The Jewels Of God



1. Who are those pil - grims in plain at - tire, Trav - 'ling the King's high-way?
2. Torn are their feet from the thorn - y path, Still they do not com-plain;
3. Stones that are pre - cious must pol - ished be, Well do they un - der-stand;
4. "They shall be Mine, saith the Lord of hosts," Cheered by that word are they;
5. Tho't of His com - ing so near at hand Each to new ef - fort stirs;



Some won - drous hope must their hearts in - spire, Here they re - fuse to stay.
Cheer - ful - ly ev - er they press their way On - ward the prize to gain.
Pil - grims must look not for home and cheer, While in a hos - tile land.
"When I shall make up My jew - els" fair, Bright - ly to shine for aye.
Thru Him that loves them right soon shall they Be more than con - quer - ors.



Chorus



They are the jew - els of God, They are the jew - els of God; Rough stones made



beau - ti - ful, Re - bels made du - ti - ful, They are the jew - els of God.

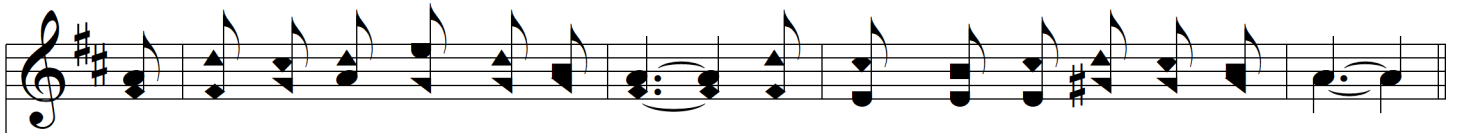


The Joy Of The Lord

D/A - SOL



1. The joy of the Lord is my strength My cour - age and hope to re - new,
2. The joy of the Lord is my strength In sor - row and tri - al, how sweet;
3. The joy of the Lord is my strength; The pleas - ures this world can be - stow



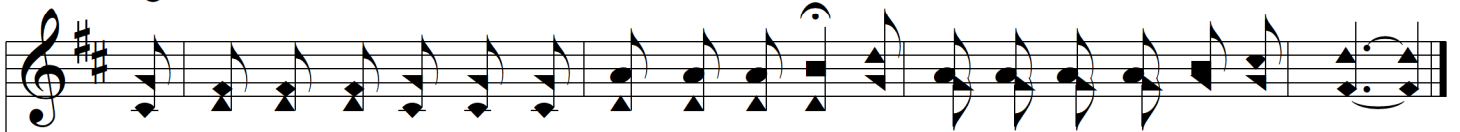
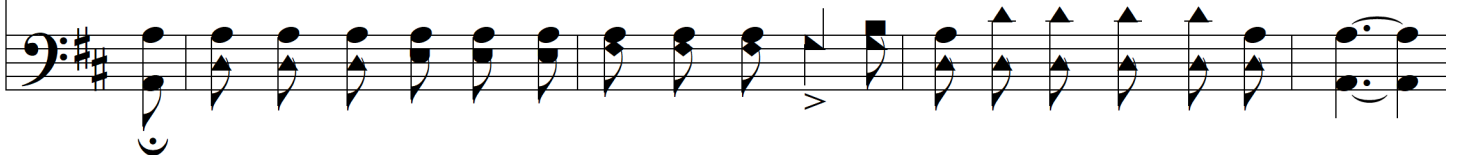
As forth to the con - flict I go, The strong - holds of sin to sub - due.
A sol - ace that nev - er can fail, A com - fort di - vine and com - plete.
No long - er can charm or al - lure, While life with this joy is a - glow.



Chorus



Oh, won - der - ful joy, won - der - ful joy! The joy of the Lord is my strength,
Oh, won - der - ful, won - der - ful, won - der - ful joy!



Oh, won - der - ful, won - der - ful, won - der - ful joy! The joy of the Lord is my strength.



The Joyful Proclamation

1. Send the joy - ful proc - la - ma - tion O'er the moun - tains, o'er the waves;
 2. Send the mes - sage to the dy - ing, He who life e - ter - nal craves,
 3. Send the mes - sage o'er the wa - ters, Let it ech - o thru the caves,

Shout it to the dis - tant na - tions, Bless - ed tid - ings Je - sus saves.
 Bid him look in faith to Je - sus, Bless - ed tid - ings Je - sus saves.
 Joy - ful news to those in dark - ness, Bless - ed tid - ings Je - sus saves.

Chorus

Bless - ed tid - ings, bless - ed tid - ings, Bless - ed
 Bless - ed tid - ings,
 bless - ed tid - ings,

tid - ings Je - sus saves; Bless - ed tid - ings, bless - ed
 Bless - ed tid - ings,
 Bless - ed tid - ings,

The Joyful Proclamation

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is written in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The lyrics are: "tid - ings Bless - ed tid - ings Je - sus saves. bless - ed tid - ings, Bless - ed tid - ings Je - sus saves." The melody features a triplet of eighth notes on the word "tid" in the second measure. The piece ends with a double bar line.

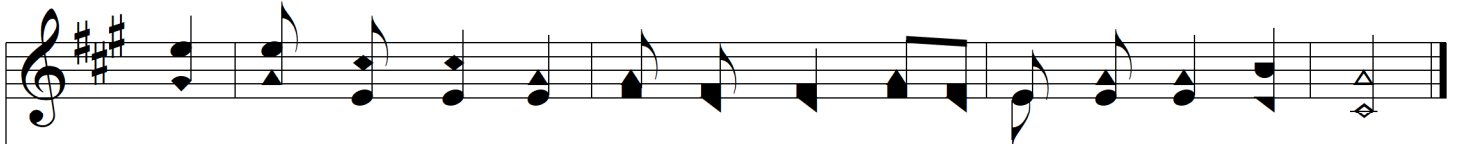
tid - ings Bless - ed tid - ings Je - sus saves.
bless - ed tid - ings, Bless - ed tid - ings Je - sus saves.

The Joyful Sound

A/E - SOL



1. Sal - va - tion! Oh, the joy - ful sound! What pleas - ure to our ears;
2. Sal - va - tion! let the ech - o fly The spa - cious earth a - round,
3. Sal - va - tion! O thou bleed - ing Lamb! To thee the praise be - longs;



A sov - 'reign balm for ev - 'ry wound, A cor - di - al for our
While all the ar - mies of the sky Con - spire to raise the sound.
Sal - va - tion shall in - spire our hearts, And dwell up - on our tongues.



The Judgment

1. I dreamed that the great Judg - ment Morn - ing Had
 2. The rich man was there, but his mon - ey Had
 3. The wid - ow was there and the or - phans, God
 4. The mor - tal man came to the judg - ment, But his

dawned, and the trum - pet had blown; I dreamed that the
 melt - ed and van - ished a - way; A pau - per he
 heard and re - mem - bered their cries; No sor - row in
 self - right - eous rags would not do; The men who had

na - tions had gath - ered To judg - ment be - fore the white throne.
 stood in the judg - ment, His debts were too heav - y to pay.
 heav - en for - ev - er, God wiped all the tears from their eyes.
 cru - ci - fied Je - sus, Had passed off as mor - al men too.

From the throne came a bright shin - ing an - gel And
 The great man was there, but his great - ness When
 The gam - bler was there and the drunk - ard, And the
 The souls that had put off sal - va - tion - "Not to -

And oh, what a weep - ing and wail - ing When the

The Judgment

stood on the land and the sea, And swear with his
death came was left far be - hind, The an - gel that
man who had sold them the drink, With the peo - ple who
night; I'll get saved by and bye; No time now to

lost ones were told of their fate; They cried for the

hand raised to heav - en, That time was no long - er to be.
o - pened the re - cords, Not a trace of his great - ness could find.
gave him the li - cense - To - geth - er in hell they did sink.
think of re - li - gion!" At last they had found time to die.

rocks and the moun - tains, They prayed, but their pray'rs were too late.

The King Of Glory Standeth

HODSON 7s & 6s D.

1. The King of Glo - ry stand - eth Be - side our heart of sin,
2. At times with sud - den glo - ry, He speaks and all is done;
3. But some - times in the still - ness He gen - tly draw - eth near,
4. He whis - pers thru the por - tal, He woos us with His love;
5. O Christ, Thy love is might - y! Long - suf - fring is Thy grace!

His might - y voice com - mand - eth The rag - ing waves with - in.
With - out one stroke of bat - tle The vic - to - ry is won.
And whis - pers words of wel - come In - to the sin - ner's ear;
He calls us to the king - dom That waits for us a - bove.
And glo - rious is the splen - dor That beam - eth from Thy face!

The floods of deep - est an - guish Roll back - ward at His will,
While we with joy be - hold - ing Can scarce be - lieve it true.
From off the fet - tered cap - tive The chains of Sa - tan fall,
He speaks of all the glad - ness His year - ning heart would give,
Our hearts up - leap in glad - ness When we be - hold Thy love,

As o'er the storm a - ris - eth His man - date, "Peace, be still."
That e'en our king - ly Je - sus Can form these hearts a - new.
While an - gels shout tri - um - phant That Christ is Lord of all.
Tells of the flow - ing foun - tain, And bids us wash and live.
As we go sing - ing on - ward, To dwell with Thee a - bove!

Words: Arr. by J. M. Hodson
Music: Frank N. Shepperd, 1894

The King Of Kings



1. Joy - ful - ly now our songs are re - sound - ing, As to our Sav - ior each
 2. Strange - ly He wro't the Fa - ther's com - mis - sion; Teach - ing and preach - ing the

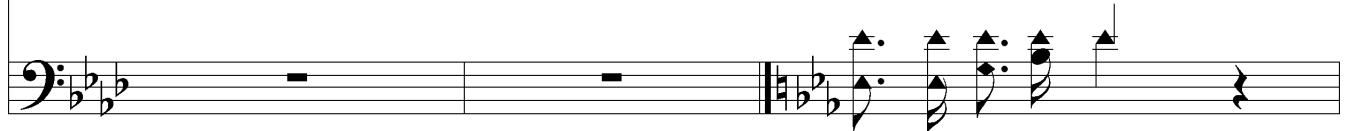


heart a trib - ute brings; Sweet - ly the ech - oes, too, are re - bound - ing,
 Word in Gal - i - lee; Bear - ing the scorn of low - ly po - si - tion,

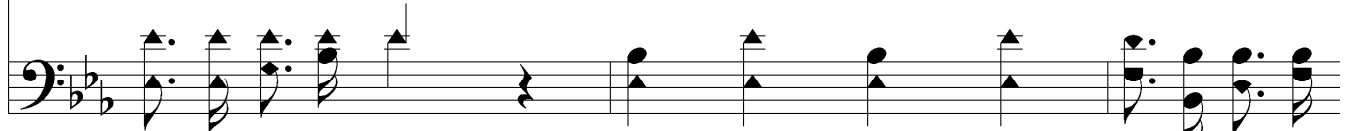
Fine Chorus



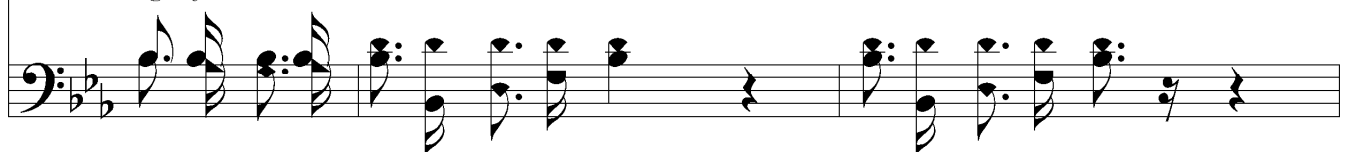
Ech - oes of prais - es un - to the King of Kings. 1. He is Lord of
 That from the bur - den of sin we might be free. 2. Bless - ed be His
 1. He is Lord of all,
 2. Bless - ed be His name,



all, And He a - lone is wor - thy of our ad - o - ra -
 name, His glo - ry shall en - dure, and He shall reign for - ev -
 He is Lord of all, He a - lone is wor - thy of our
 Bless - ed be His name, He shall reign for - ev - er, He shall



tion! We His name ex - tol, For He it
 er! Un - to us He came, The yoke of
 ad - o - ra - tion! We His name ex - tol, We His name ex - tol,
 reign for - ev - er! Un - to us He came, Un - to us He came



The King Of Kings

was who gave His life for our sal - va - tion;
 sin to bear, the bonds of death to sev - er;
He it was who gave His life for our sal - va - tion;
He it was who came the bonds of death to sev - er;

Won - der - ful His love! And with our
 Loud ho - san - nas sing! Ho - san - na
Won - der - ful His love!
Loud ho - san - nas sing!
Won - der - ful His love!
Loud ho - san - nas sing!

song we will re - peat the bless - ed sto - ry,
 to the Son of Da - vid, the vic - to - rious!
With our songs, our songs re - peat the bless - ed sto - ry,
To the Son, the Son of Da - vid, the vic - to - rious!

Till in Heav'n a - bove With the re -
 Crown Him, crown Him King, And make His
Till in Heav'n a - bove,
Crown Him, crown Him King,
Till in Heav'n a - bove,
Crown Him, crown Him King,

D. C. al Fine

deemed of earth we give to Him the glo - ry.
 praise thru - out the earth for - ev - er glo - rious!
We will give to Him the glo - ry.
Make His praise for - ev - er glo - rious!

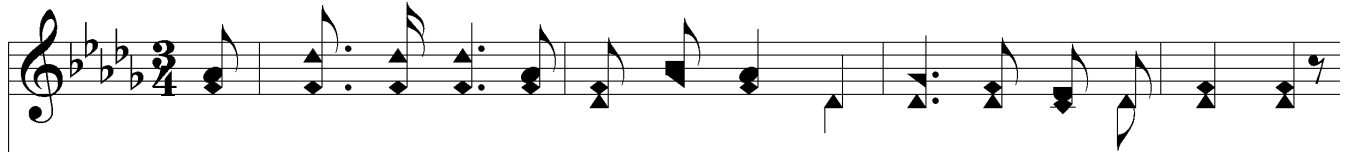
The King of Love My Shepherd Is (Arr. 1)

1. The King of love my shep - herd is, Whose
 2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow My
 3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But
 4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With
 5. Thou spread'st a ta - ble in my sight; Thy
 6. And so thru all the length of days Thy

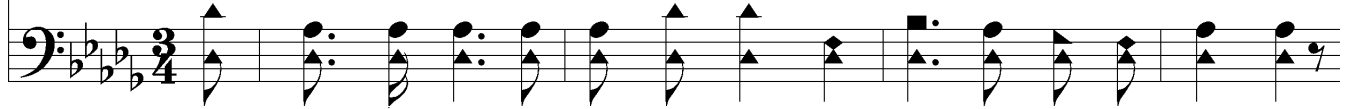
good - ness fail - eth nev - er; I noth - ing lack if
 ran - somed soul He lead - eth, And where the ver - dant
 yet in love He sought me, And on His shoul - der
 Thee, dear Lord, be - side me; Thy rod and staff my
 unc - tion grace be - stow - eth; And O what trans - port
 good - ness fail - eth nev - er; Good Shep - herd, may I

I am His And He is mine for - ev - er.
 pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
 gen - tly laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
 com - fort still, Thy cross be - fore to guide me.
 of de - light From Thy pure chal - ice flow - eth.
 sing Thy praise With - in Thy house for - ev - er. A - men.

The King of Love My Shepherd Is (Arr. 2)



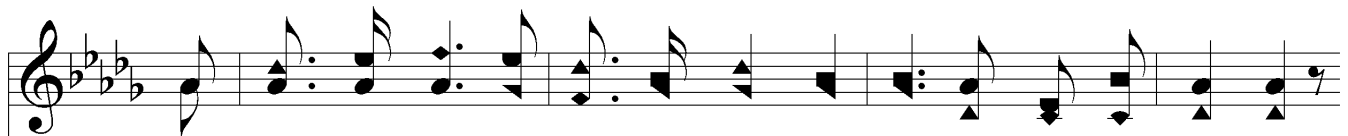
1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good-ness fail-eth nev-er;
2. Per-verse and fool-ish oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me,
3. Thou spread'st a ta-ble in my sight; Thy unc-tion grace be-stow-eth;



I noth-ing lack if I am His And He is mine for-ev-er.
And on His shoul-der gen-tly laid, And home, re-joic-ing, brought me.
And O what trans-port of de-light From Thy pure chal-ice flow-eth!



Where streams of liv-ing wa-ter flow, My ran-somed soul He lead-eth,
In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord, be-side me;
And so thru all the length of days Thy good-ness fail-eth nev-er;



And where the ver-dant pas-tures grow, With food ce-les-tial feed-eth,
Thy rod and staff my com-fort still, Thy cross be-fore to guide me,
Good Shep-herd, may I sing Thy praise With-in Thy house for-ev-er,



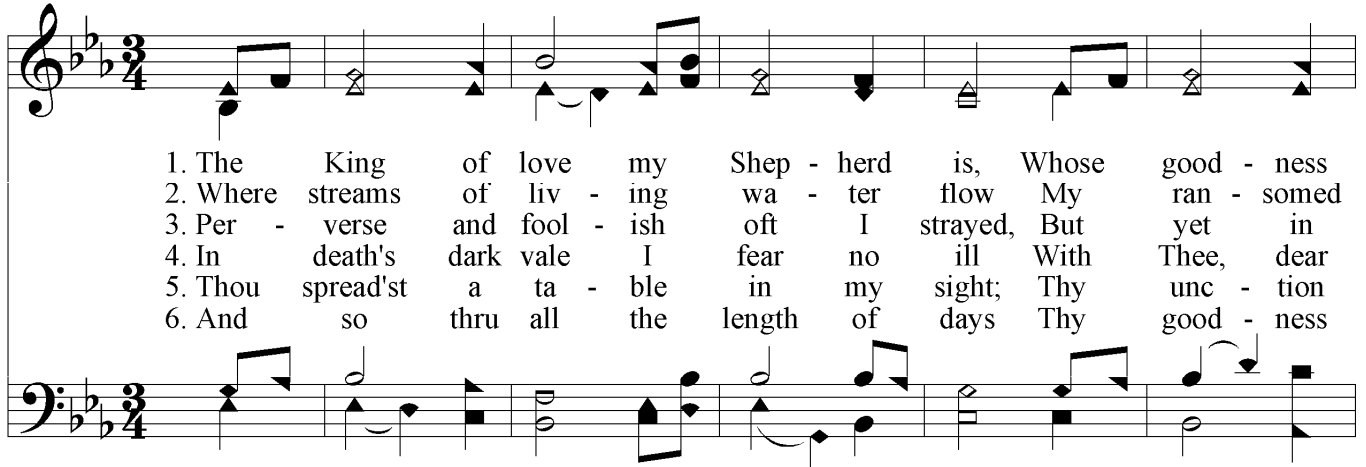
The King of Love My Shepherd Is

And where the ver - dant pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
Thy rod and staff my com - fort still, Thy cross be - fore to guide me.
Good Shep - herd, may I sing Thy praise With - in Thy house for - ev - er.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The King of Love My Shepherd Is'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at 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 centered between the two staves. The music ends with a double bar line.

The King of Love My Shepherd Is (Arr. 3)

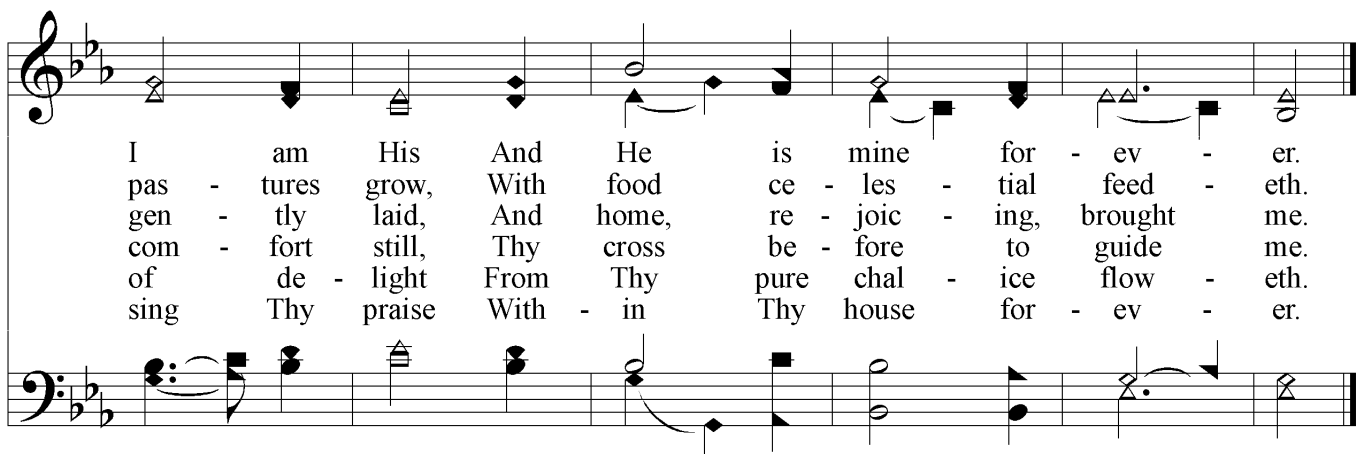
ST. COLUMBIA



1. The King of love my Shep - herd is, Whose good - ness
2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow My ran - somed
3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But yet in
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear
5. Thou spread'st a ta - ble in my sight; Thy unc - tion
6. And so thru all the length of days Thy good - ness



fail - eth nev - er; I noth - ing lack if
soul He lead - eth, And where the ver - dant
love He sought me, And on His shoul - der
Lord, be - side me; Thy rod and staff my
grace be - stow - eth; And O what trans - port
fail - eth nev - er; Good Shep - herd, may I



I am His And He is mine for - ev - er.
pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
gen - tly laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
com - fort still, Thy cross be - fore to guide me.
of de - light From Thy pure chal - ice flow - eth.
sing Thy praise With - in Thy house for - ev - er.

Words: Sir Henry Williams Baker

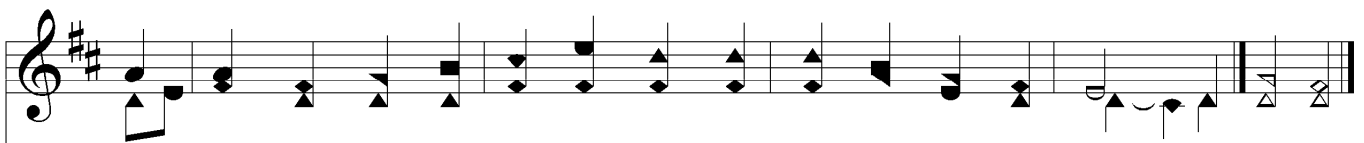
Music: Irish Melody; Harmony from The English Hymnal

The King of Love My Shepherd Is (Arr. 4)

GRACELAND 8s, 7s.



1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good-ness fail-eth nev-er;
2. Where streams of liv-ing wa-ter flow My ran-somed soul He lead-eth,
3. Per-verse and fool-ish oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me,
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord, be-side me;
5. Thou spread'st a ta-ble in my sight; Thy unc-tion grace be-stow-eth;
6. And so thru all the length of days Thy good-ness fail-eth nev-er;



I noth-ing lack if I am His And He is mine for-ev-er.
And where the ver-dant pas-tures grow, With food ce-les-tial feed-eth.
And on His shoul-der gen-tly laid, And home, re-joic-ing, brought me.
Thy rod and staff my com-fort still, Thy cross be-fore to guide me.
And O what trans-port of de-light From Thy pure chal-ice flow-eth.
Good Shep-herd, may I sing Thy praise With-in Thy house for-ev-er. A-men.

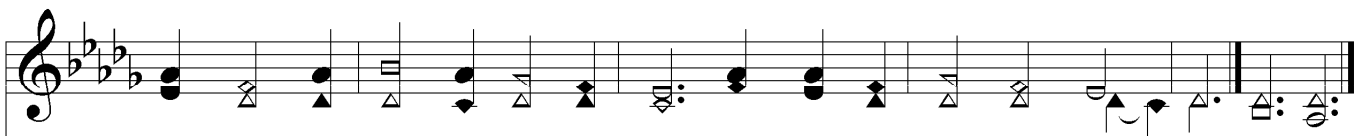


The King of Love My Shepherd Is (Arr. 5)

8. 7. 8. 7. *Iambic*




1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good-ness fail-eth nev-er;
2. Where streams of liv-ing wa-ter flow My ran-somed soul He lead-eth,
3. Per-verse and fool-ish oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me,
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord, be-side me;
5. Thou spread'st a ta-ble in my sight; Thy unc-tion grace be-stow-eth;
6. And so thru all the length of days Thy good-ness fail-eth nev-er;



I noth-ing lack if I am His And He is mine for-ev-er.
And where the ver-dant pas-tures grow, With food ce-les-tial feed-eth.
And on His shoul-der gen-tly laid, And home, re-joic-ing, brought me.
Thy rod and staff my com-fort still, Thy cross be-fore to guide me.
And O what trans-port of de-light From Thy pure chal-ice flow-eth.
Good Shep-herd, may I sing Thy praise With-in Thy house for-ev-er. A-men.



The Kingdom Is Spreading



1. From all the dark plac - es Of earth's hea - then rac - es, Oh, see how the
2. The sun - light is glanc - ing O'er ar - mies ad - vanc - ing To con - quer the
3. With prais - ing and sing - ing, And ju - bi - lant ring - ing, Their arms of re -



thick shad - ows fly! The voice of sal - va - tion a - wakes ev - 'ry na - tion,
king - doms of sin; Our Lord shall pos - sess them, His pres - ence shall bless them,
bel - lion cast down, At last ev - 'ry na - tion, The Lord of sal - va - tion,

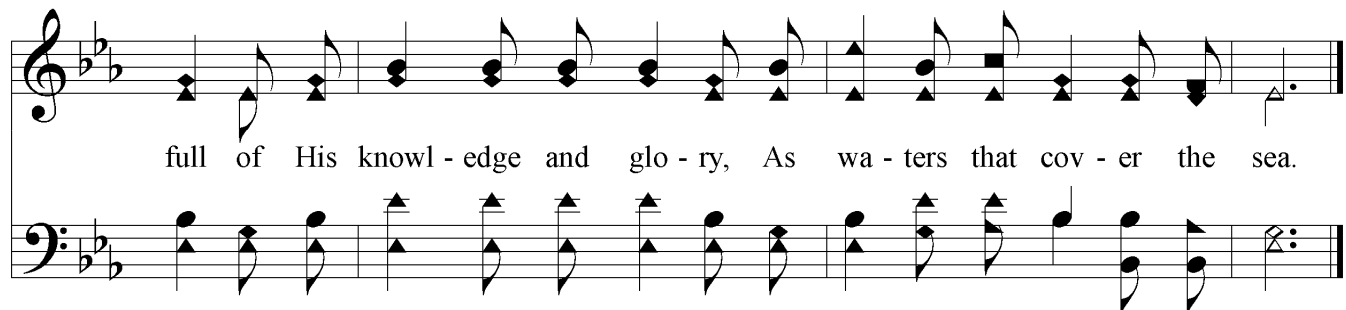
Chorus



Come o - ver and help us, they cry.
His beau - ty shall en - ter them in. The king - dom is spread - ing, Oh,
Their King and Re - deem - er shall crown!



tell ye the sto - ry, God's ban - ner ex - alt - ed shall be! The earth shall be



full of His knowl - edge and glo - ry, As wa - ters that cov - er the sea.

The Kingdoms Of Earth Pass Away

March time

1. The king - doms of earth pass a - way one by one, But the king -
 2. The tem - pest may rage and the hur - ri - cane roar, Yes, the wind
 3. The king - dom of God is now o - pen to all, E'en the vil -

dom of heav - en re - mains; It is built on a rock and the
 and the tor - rents de - scend, And the strong gates of hell may as -
 est may now en - ter in; There's a wel - come for all who will

lord is its King, Till all foes Christ shall con - quer He reigns.
 sail it in vain, For the king - dom shall stand till the end.
 turn to the Lord, Full sal - va - tion and par - don for sin.

Chorus

It shall stand, It shall stand, For - ev - er and ev - er and
 It shall stand, It shall stand,

The Kingdoms Of Earth Pass Away

ev - er, It shall stand, It shall stand, It shall stand, It shall

stand, stand, It shall stand, For - ev - er and ev - er, A - men and A - men.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass clef staff for the voice part and a corresponding piano accompaniment. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The score includes several triplet markings (indicated by a '3' above or below a bracket) and a final double bar line.

The King's Highway

"And an highway shall be there, and a way and it shall be called the Way of Holiness."

♩ = 100

1. Her - alds of Christ who bear the King's com - mands,
2. Thru de - sert ways, dark fen and deep mo - rass,
3. Where once the twist - ing trail in dark - ness wound
4. Lord, give us faith and strength the Road to build,

Im - mor - tal tid - ings in your mor - tal hands,
Thru jun - gles, slug - gish seas and moun - tain pass,
Let march - ing feet and joy - ous song re - sound,
To see the prom - ise of the day ful - filled,

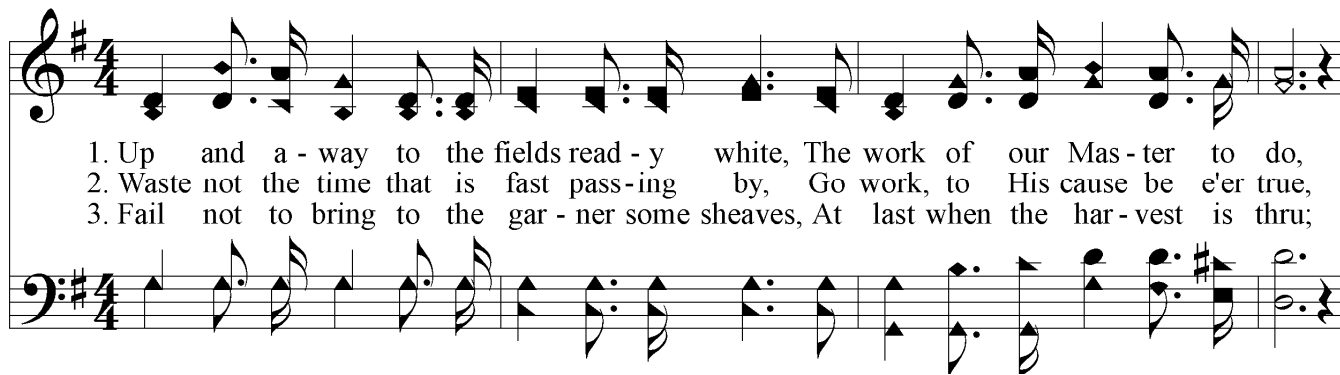
Cres...

Pass on and car - ry swift the news ye bring,
Build ye the Road, and fal - ter not, nor stay,
Where burn the fu - neral pyres and cen - sers swing,
When war shall be no more and strife shall cease

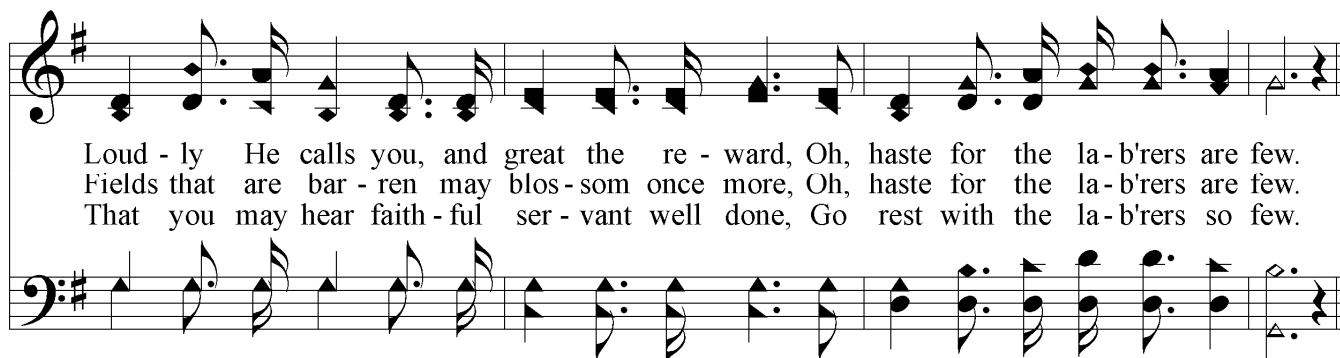
ff

Make straight, make straight the High - way of the King.
Pre - pare a - cross the earth the King's High - way.
Make straight, make straight the High - way of the King.
Up - on the High - way of the Prince of Peace.

The Lab'ers Are Few



1. Up and a - way to the fields read - y white, The work of our Mas - ter to do,
2. Waste not the time that is fast pass - ing by, Go work, to His cause be e'er true,
3. Fail not to bring to the gar - ner some sheaves, At last when the har - vest is thru;

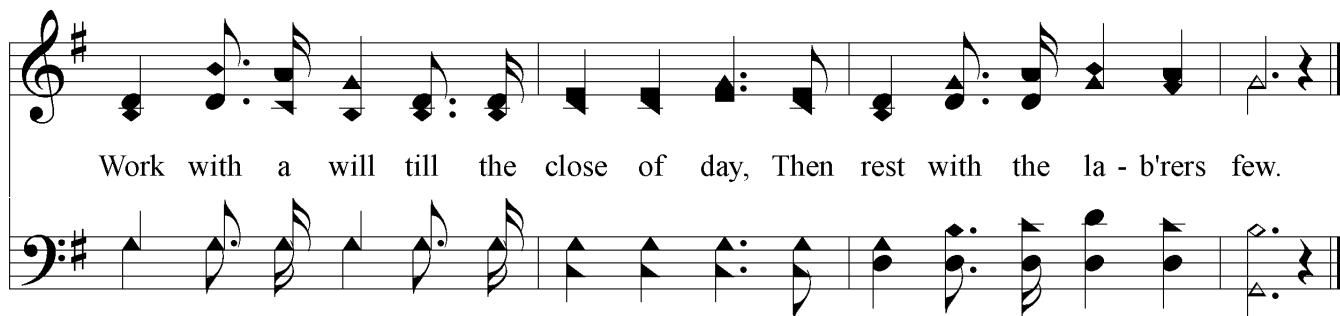


Loud - ly He calls you, and great the re - ward, Oh, haste for the la - b'ers are few.
Fields that are bar - ren may blos - som once more, Oh, haste for the la - b'ers are few.
That you may hear faith - ful ser - vant well done, Go rest with the la - b'ers so few.

Chorus



Work in my vine - yard hear the Mas - ter say, Go work with the la - b'ers few,



Work with a will till the close of day, Then rest with the la - b'ers few.

The Lamb Is The Light Thereof

1. If nev - er the gaze of sun and moon, On the bless - ed home a -
 2. And thus saith the page of Ho - ly Writ Of the land of song and
 3. Then fol - low Him, till the eye grows dim, And the soul, as ark - freed

bove, From whence, are its rays of won - drous noon? Oh! "the
 love, "The glo - ry of God did light - en it, And the
 dove, Shall speed a - way to realms of day, Where "the

Chorus

LAMB is the light there - of."
 LAMB is the light there - of." They shall walk in white, there shall
 LAMB is the light there - of."

be no night In the fade - less home a - bove; And the

shout shall ring as the ran - somed sing, Oh! "the LAMB is the light there - of."

The Lamb Of Calvary

1. There was love, deep love, in the cross dis - played, When the
 2. There is love, strong love, in the King on high To the
 3. There is love, warm love, in the Sav - ior's heart For the
 4. Un - to Je - sus come with your load of grief, And re -

Lamb of Cal - va - ry died, For the slaves of sin was a
 souls con - demned for their guilt, He will save the lost that to
 trou - bled, wretch - ed, and weak; In His bound - less grace He will
 pose by faith on His breast, There your bur - dened spir - it shall

ran - som paid, When the Lamb of Cal - va - ry died.
 Him draw nigh Thru the pre - cious blood that He spilt.
 peace im - part To the mourn - er, low - ly and meek.
 find re - lief— On the Lamb of Cal - va - ry rest.

Chorus

'Twas a bless - ed, bless - ed day for our wretch - ed race

The Lamb Of Calvary

When the Lamb of Cal - va - ry died; Je - sus

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The treble staff contains the vocal melody, and the bass staff contains the accompaniment. The lyrics are: "When the Lamb of Cal - va - ry died; Je - sus".

saves the hum - ble now in His bound - less grace, For in

The second system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the vocal melody, and the bass staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics are: "saves the hum - ble now in His bound - less grace, For in".

love to sin - ners He died; In love to sin - ners He died,

The third system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the vocal melody, and the bass staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics are: "love to sin - ners He died; In love to sin - ners He died,".

In love to sin - ners He died, Je - sus saves the hum - ble

The fourth system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the vocal melody, and the bass staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics are: "In love to sin - ners He died, Je - sus saves the hum - ble".

now in His bound - less grace, For in love to sin - ners He died.

The fifth and final system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the vocal melody, and the bass staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics are: "now in His bound - less grace, For in love to sin - ners He died.".

The Land of Welcomes



1. There is a land of wel - comes, With ne'er a last fare - well,-
2. The sea is calm and o - pen, No long - er tem - pest - toss;
3. There, in that land of greet - ings, We shall se - cure - ly dwell;



If near, or yet far dis - tant, No mes - sen - ger may tell.
The rocks and storms be - hind me, The way can - not be lost.
For, ent - 'ring at His bid - ding, We'll no more say fare - well.

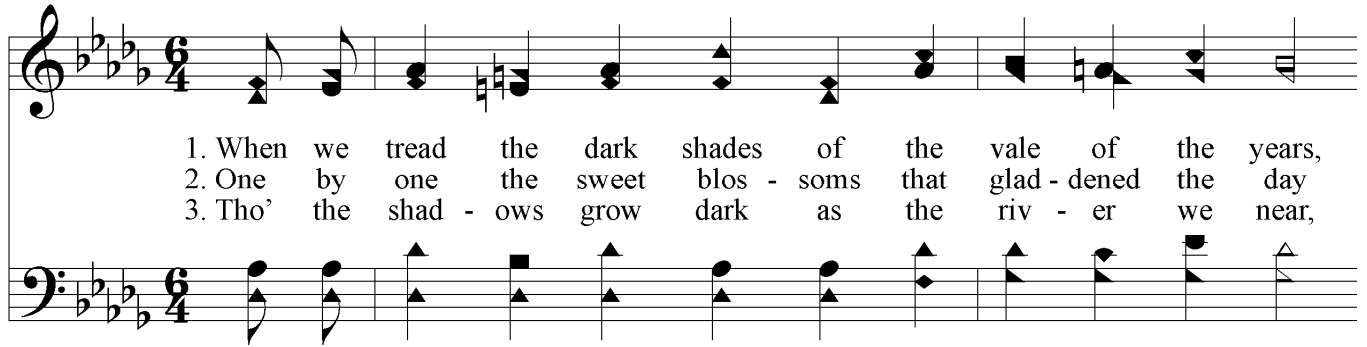


But with life's tide I'm drift - ing Still near - er to that shore,
For Je - sus waits and watch - es To speak the "Peace, be still,"
O land, O land of wel - comes! Time bears us to that shore



Where saints and an - gels wait - ing Give wel - comes ev - er - more.
He calms the trou - bled wa - ters, And waves o - bey His will.
Where loved ones wait our com - ing, With wel - comes ev - er - more.

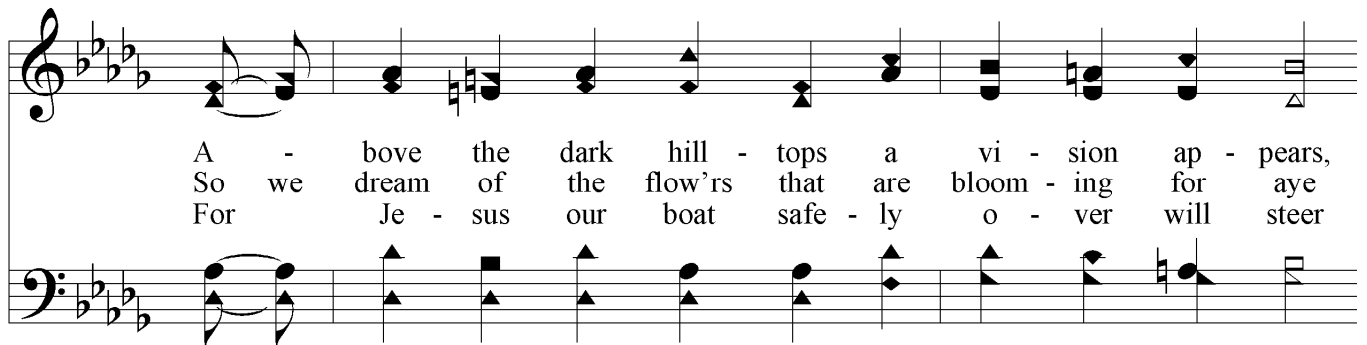
The Land Where They Never Grow Old



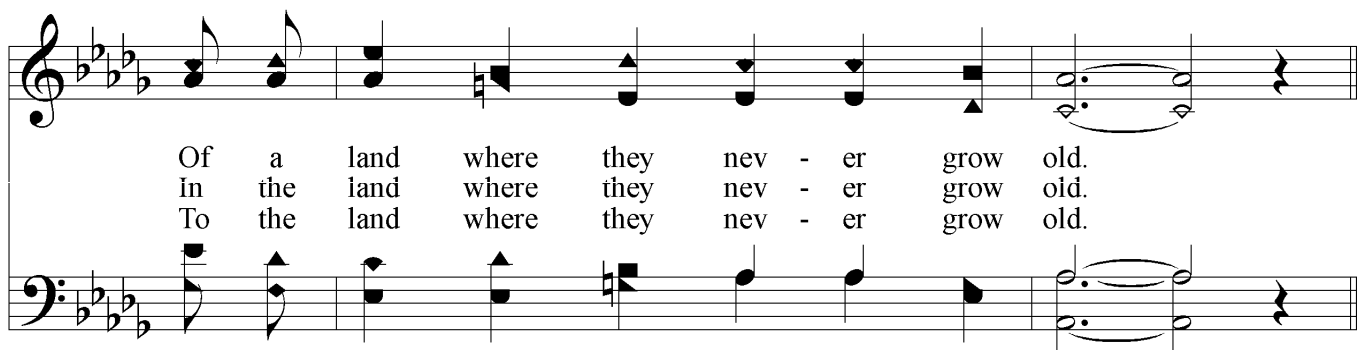
1. When we tread the dark shades of the vale of the years,
 2. One by one the sweet blossoms that gladden the day
 3. Tho' the shadows grow dark as the river we near,



Our steps slow and weary, our eyes dimmed with tears,
 'Neath rime of life's winter have wilted away;
 With deep waters surging "no evil we'll fear,"



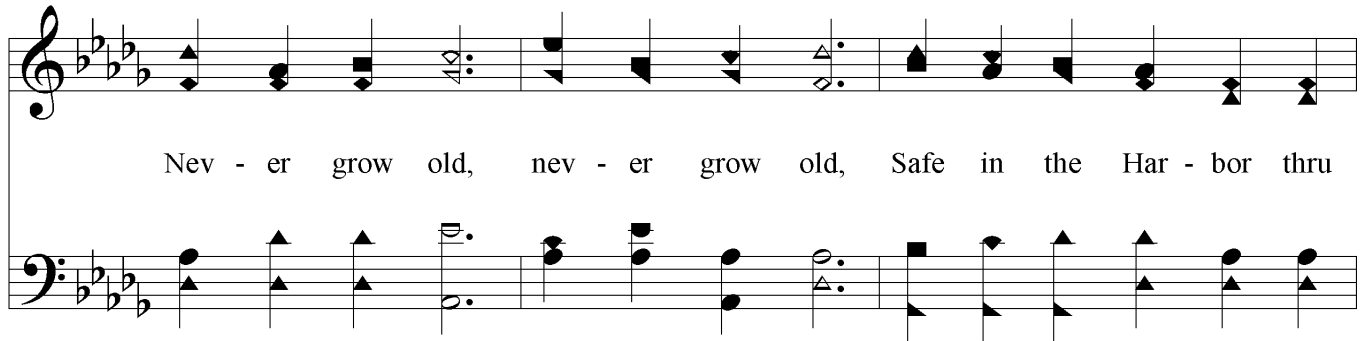
A - bove the dark hill - tops a vi - sion ap - pears,
 So we dream of the flow'rs that are bloom - ing for aye
 For Je - sus our boat safe - ly o - ver will steer



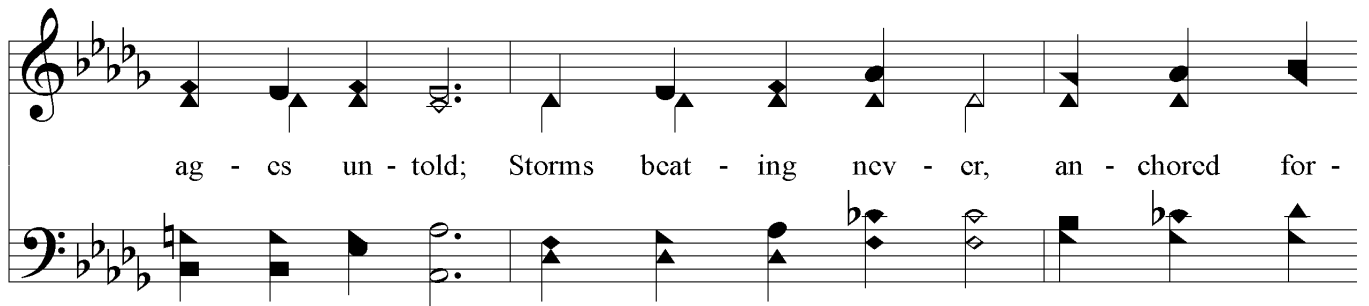
Of a land where they nev - er grow old.
 in the land where they nev - er grow old.
 To the land where they nev - er grow old.

The Land Where They Never Grow Old

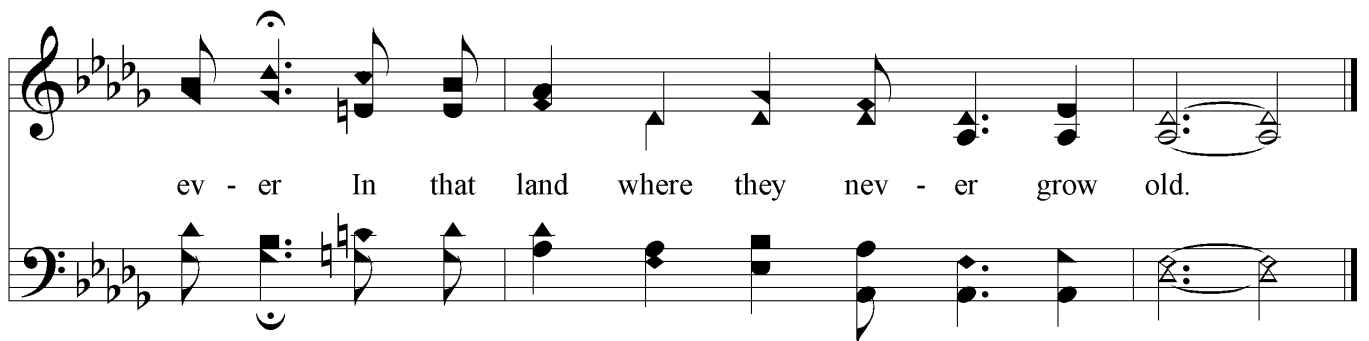
Chorus



Nev - er grow old, nev - er grow old, Safe in the Har - bor thru



ag - es un - told; Storms beat - ing nev - er, an - chored for -




ev - er In that land where they nev - er grow old.

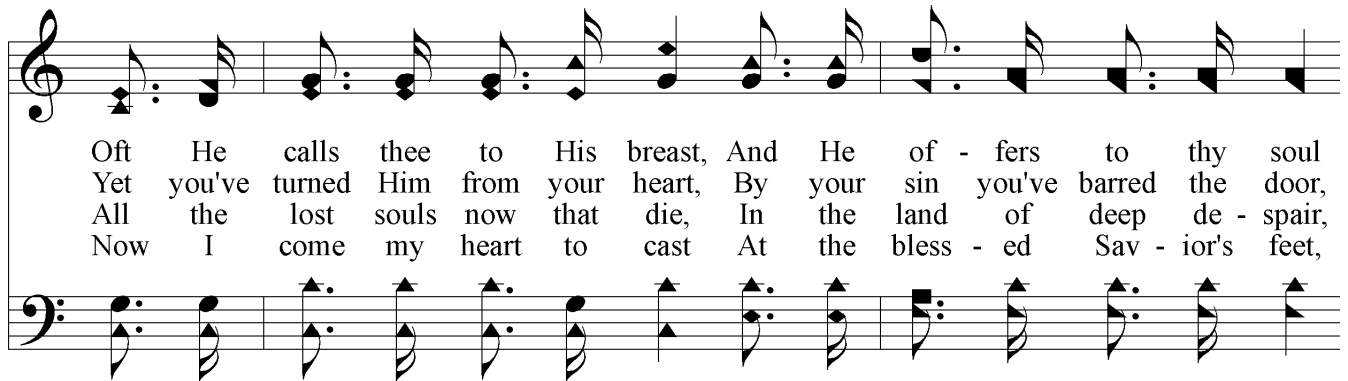
The Last Chance



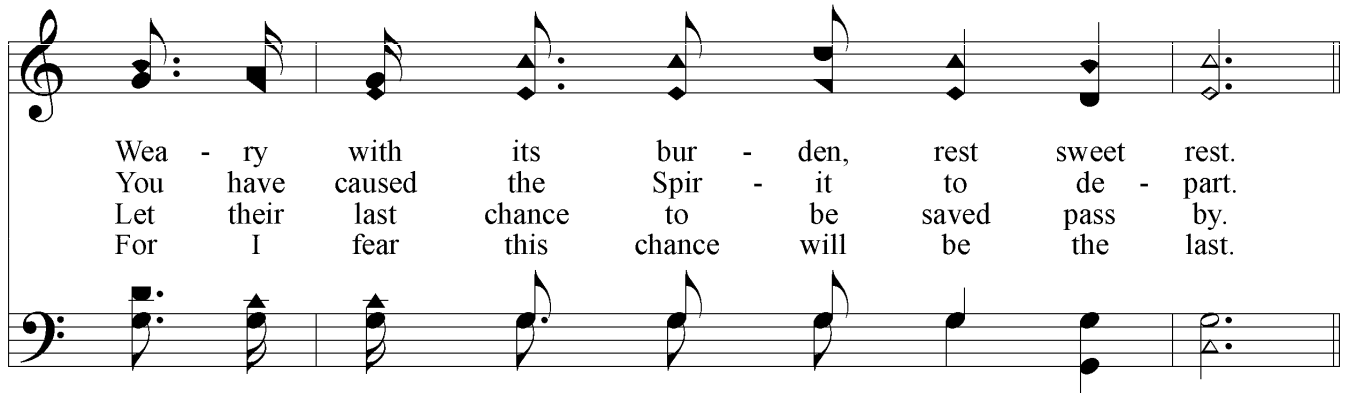
1. Do you hear the voice of God, va He call - eth now to thee;
2. Man - y times that voice has come, Call - ing thee from paths of sin;
3. Now's the time to let Him in, While He calls to thee to - day;
4. Now I see my life's mis - take, And I'm com - ing to the Lord,



Hear Him speak in ten - d'rest tones, As He calls to mer - cy free;
Knock - ing at the heart's - door loud, Plead - ing that you let Him in;
O - pen wide the heart's - door now, E're He turns from thee a - way;
It is "now's the time" to come, So I read His bless - ed word;



Oft He calls thee to His breast, And He of - fers to thy soul
Yet you've turned Him from your heart, By your sin you've barred the door,
All the lost souls now that die, In the land of deep de - spair,
Now I come my heart to cast At the bless - ed Sav - ior's feet,



Wear - y with its bur - den, rest sweet rest.
You have caused the Spir - it to de - part.
Let their last chance to be saved pass by.
For I fear this chance will be the last.

The Last Chance

Chorus

There is a last chance for sal - va - tion,
Chorus for last verse There is a last chance for sal - va - tion,
Lord, I am com - ing yes I'm com - ing,
Lord, I am com - ing, yes I am com - ing,

Do you not hear Him ten - der - ly call - ing -
Down at Thy feet Do you not hear Him ten - der - ly call - ing,
I pa - tient - ly lin - ger,
Down at Thy feet I pa - tient - ly lin - ger,

Ur - gent - ly call - ing, long He has wait - ed,
Je - sus re - ceive Ur - gent - ly call - ing long He has wait - ed,
me, cleanse and re - lieve me,
Je - sus re - ceive me, cleanse and re - lieve me,

Turn, O sin - ner ere it is too late. it is too late.
I am com - ing now with - out de - lay. with - out de - lay.

The Last Mile Of The Way

1. If I walk in the path - way of du - ty, If I work till the
 2. If for Christ I pro - claim the glad sto - ry, If I seek for His
 3. And if here I have ear - nest - ly striv - en And have tried all His

close of the day, I shall see the great King in His beau - ty
 sheep gone a - stray, I am sure He will show me His glo - ry
 will to o - bey, 'Twill en - hance all the rap - ture of heav - en

Fine Chorus
 When I've gone the last mile of the way. When I've gone the last

mile of the last way, I will rest at the close of the
 the last mile of the way, at the

D.S. al Fine
 day close of the day, And I know there are joys that a - wait me

The Law Is Love

1. On leaves of stone our God made known His will for com - ing ag - es,
2. Love those whose care and ten - der prayer Will fol - low us for - ev - er;
3. For - get not this com - mand of His, "Love as thy - self thy neigh - bor,"

That sov - 'reign will whose re - cord still Makes bright the death - less pag - es.
Theirs is a love like God's a - bove, That fails their chil - dren nev - er.
And so o - bey God's law to - day, As in His field we la - bor.

Chorus

The law is love, is love, To God and to our broth - er;
The law is love, the law is love,

Be - low, a - bove, Love binds us to each oth - er.
Be - low, a - bove, be - low, a - bove,

The Law Of The Lord

1. The law of the Lord is perfect, con - vert - ing the
 2. The stat - utes of the Lord are right, re - joic - ing the
 3. The fear of the Lord is clean, en - dur - ing for -

soul, The tes - ti - mo - ny of the Lord is sure, mak - ing
 heart, 7 The com - mand - ment of the Lord is pure, en -
 ev - er, 7 The judg - ments of the Lord are true, and

Chorus

wise the sim - ple.
 light - 'ning the eyes. More to be de - sired are
 right - eous al - to - geth - er.

they than gold, yea, than much fine gold, sweet - er

al - so than hon - ey and the hon - ey comb.

The Less I Am, The More Thou Art

MORAHT

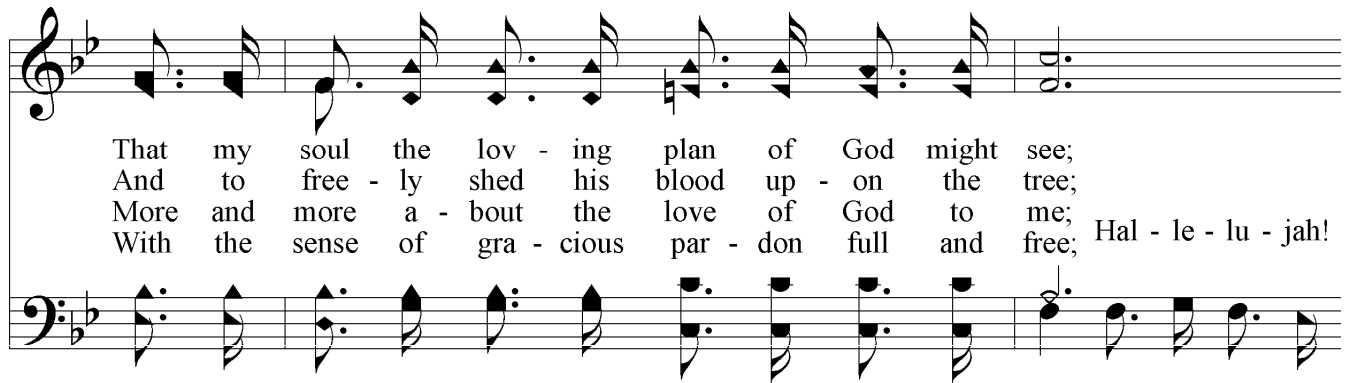
1. The less I am, the more Thou art; O Je - sus, hum - ble me!
2. Thou, Sav - ior, wilt be all or nought, Be all in all to me,
3. Down from each loft - y height of pride, May I be cast by Thee;
4. Then shall I tri - umph, Lord, for Thou My strength and shield wilt be;
5. The less I am, the more Thou art; O Je - sus, hum - ble me!

Take Thou pos - ses - sion of my heart, Thy dwell - ing let it be!
A - las! how much in me is wrought, That com - eth not from Thee.
That dead to self, and cru - ci - fied I to the world may be.
And thru Thy might I shall, e'en now, From death and sin be free.
Take Thou pos - ses - sion of my heart, Thy dwell - ing let it be!


The Light!



1. In the dark - ness of the night I was grop - ing for the light
2. Now I know the rea - son why Je - sus came on earth to die
3. Oh, my soul is all a - glow With a strong de - sire to know
4. In the arms of love I rest, And con - fid - ing, I am blest



That my soul the lov - ing plan of God might see;
And to free - ly shed his blood up - on the tree;
More and more a - bout the love of God to me;
With the sense of gra - cious par - don full and free; Hal - le - lu - jah!



But my dark - ness did re - main Till the Ho - ly Spir - it came
For un - less the blood was shed, As the word of God hath said,
For the more His lov - ing mind, In the book of life I find,
And my path - way bright - er grows, As my mind the bet - ter knows



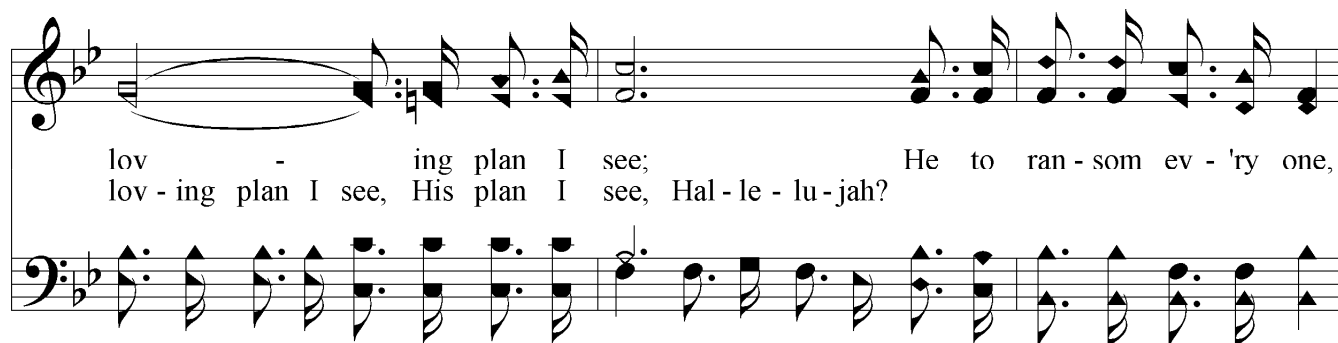
And re - vealed the pre - cious light to me.
Ev - 'ry soul would die e - ter - nal - ly.
On - ly makes me long like Christ to be.
What the plan of God con - tains for me.

The Light!

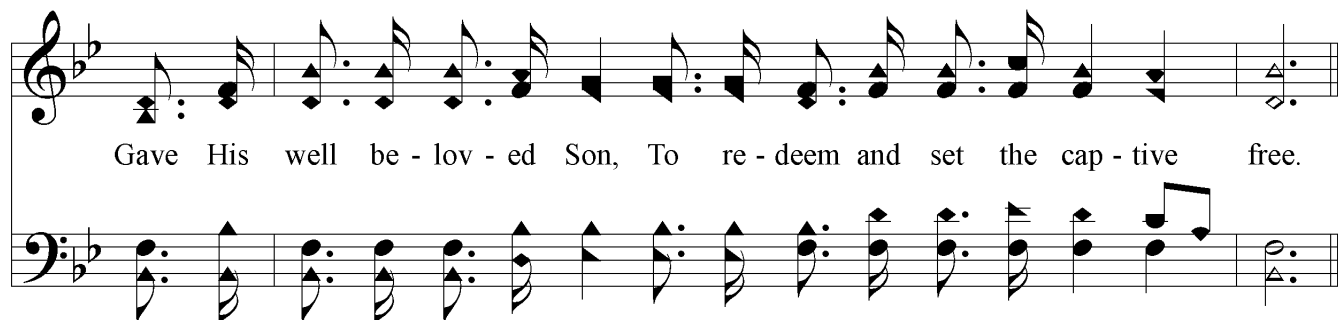
Chorus



The light, pre - cious light, God's
The light, the pre - cious light, the pre - cious light, The pre - cious light, God's



lov - ing plan I see; He to ran - som ev - 'ry one,
lov - ing plan I see, His plan I see, Hal - le - lu - jah?



Gave His well be - lov - ed Son, To re - deem and set the cap - tive free.

The Light Along The Ages

AURELIA 7, 6, 7, 6, D

1. The Light a - long the ag - es Shines bright - er as it goes;
2. We thank Thee, O our Fa - ther For ev - 'ry gift of Thine;
3. Wher - ev - er good - ness reign - eth The soul of Christ lives on,

From age to age more glo - rious Its ra - diant splen - dor grows.
All speak a - like the boun - ty Of ten - der - ness di - vine;
And ev - 'ry Christ - like spir - it Shall rise where He hath gone:

Man's life, be - gun so low - ly, Now soars to heav'n a - bove,
But ev - 'ry gift sur - pas - sing, This won - drous gift we own,
Earth's dust hath served its mis - sion; Hence - forth the soul is free,

To share in life e - ter - nal The joys of end - less love!
The Son of Man is ris - en To dwell be - fore Thy throne!
And thru the heights of be - ing As - cends, O God, to Thee! A - men.

The Light Of His Throne

1. Tho' our way may seem drear - y be - fore us, And we shrink from its
 2. We shall learn that a - mid all the shad - ows There was One walk - ing
 3. We shall know that His care was most ten - der When the heav - i - est
 4. In the light that is shin - ing for - ev - er O'er the num - ber - less

tri - als un - known, We shall see that God dealt with us kind - ly, When we
 close by our side— One who lis - tened in love to our plead - ing, Tho' the
 bur - dens we bore, And His hand, tho' un - seen, led us safe - ly Till we
 throngs of the blest, We shall see that, what - ev - er our path - way, In the

Chorus

stand in the light of His throne.
 an - swer we craved was de - nied. O the won - der - ful light of His throne!
 en - tered the heav - en - ly door. bright jew - eled throne!
 earth - life God's lead - ing was best.

O the glo - ri - ous light of His throne! All that seems so dark here to our

The Light Of His Throne

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Light Of His Throne'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The music is in a 4/4 time signature and features a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are: 'sight will be clear When we stand in the light of His throne! glit - ter - ing throne!'. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final cadence on a whole note. The bass line provides a steady accompaniment with chords and single notes.

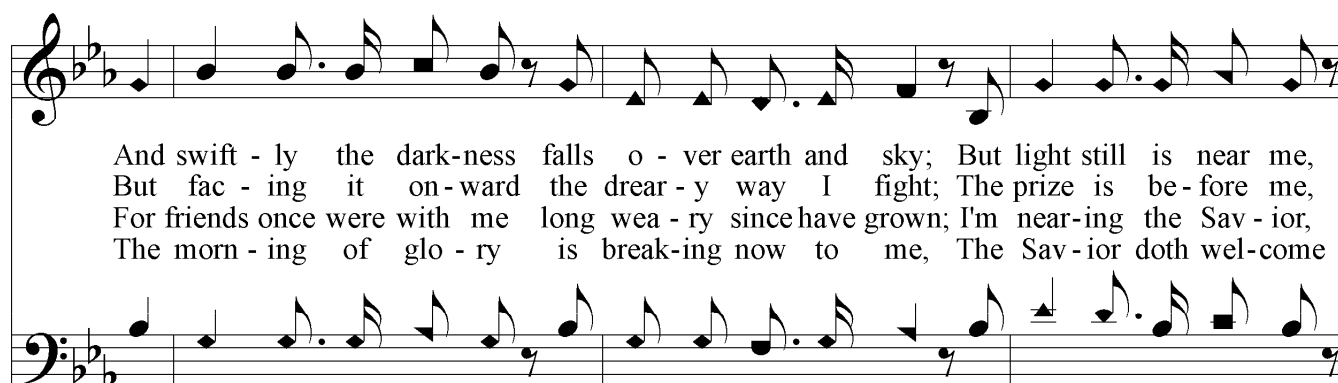
sight will be clear When we stand in the light of His throne!
glit - ter - ing throne!

The Light Of My Heavenly Home

With feeling



1. The sun - light is fad - ing, the night is draw - ing nigh,
 2. The cold winds are sweep - ing o - ver yon rug - ged height,
 3. This path which is nar - row, I trav - el all a - lone,
 4. The shad - ows are clear - ing, earth's scenes be - fore me flee,



And swift - ly the dark-ness falls o - ver earth and sky; But light still is near me,
 But fac - ing it on - ward the drear - y way I fight; The prize is be - fore me,
 For friends once were with me long wea - ry since have grown; I'm near - ing the Sav - ior,
 The morn - ing of glo - ry is break - ing now to me, The Sav - ior doth wel - come



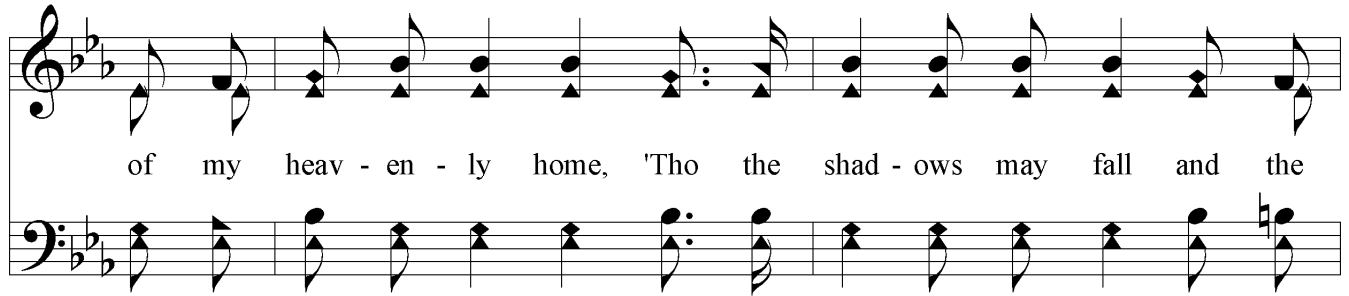
Tho' thick the shad - ows come, 'Tis the light of my heav - en - ly home.
 I'll reach it, and so soon, 'Tis the light of my heav - en - ly home.
 He's call - ing for His own, To the light of my heav - en - ly home.
 and bidd - eth me to "come," He's the light of my heav - en - ly home.

Chorus



'Tis the light of my heav - en - ly home, 'Tis the light
 'Tis the light, bless - ed light 'Tis the light, bless - ed light

The Light Of My Heavenly Home



of my heav - en - ly home, 'Tho the shad - ows may fall and the



dark - ness may come, I've the light of my heav - en - ly home.

The Light Of The World

1. Tell it o'er moun - tain, and tell it o'er plain, Christ is the Light of the
 2. Tell the poor sin - ner in dark - ness and woe, Christ is the Light of the
 3. I - dols of gold, wood and sil - ver give way, Christ is the Light of the
 4. Then let us fol - low in pa - tience and love— Christ is the Light of the

Christ is the Light, the
 world!
 world!
 world!
 world!

Mil - lions are wait - ing to catch the re - frain—
 Shout the glad tid - ings wher - ev - er you go—
 Dark - ness is changed in - to beau - ti - ful day—
 That we may prove, in the man - sions a - bove,

Light of the world!

Chorus

Christ is the Light of the world! The Light of the world, the
 Christ is the light, the Light of the world!

Light of the world, Christ is the Light, the Light of the world; Lift high ev -'ry

voice, oh, sing and re - joice, For Christ is the Light of the world.

The Light of the World Is Jesus (Arr. 1)

1. The whole world was lost in the dark - ness of sin; The
 2. No dark - ness have we who in Je - sus a - bide, The
 3. Ye dwell - ers in dark - ness with sin - blind - ed eyes, The
 4. No need of the sun - light in heav - en, we're told, The

Light of the world is Je - sus. Like sun - shine at noon - day His
 Light of the world is Je - sus. We walk in the Light when we
 Light of the world is Je - sus. Go, wash, at His bid - ding, and
 Light of that world is Je - sus. The Lamb is the light in the

glo - ry shone in, The Light of the world is Je - sus.
 fol - low our Guide, The Light of the world is Je - sus.
 light will a - rise, The Light of the world is Je - sus.
 Cit - y of Gold, The Light of that world is Je - sus.

Chorus

Come to the Light, 'tis shin - ing for thee; Sweet - ly the Light has dawn'd up - on me,

The Light of the World Is Jesus

Once I was blind, but now I can see: The Light of the world is Je - sus.

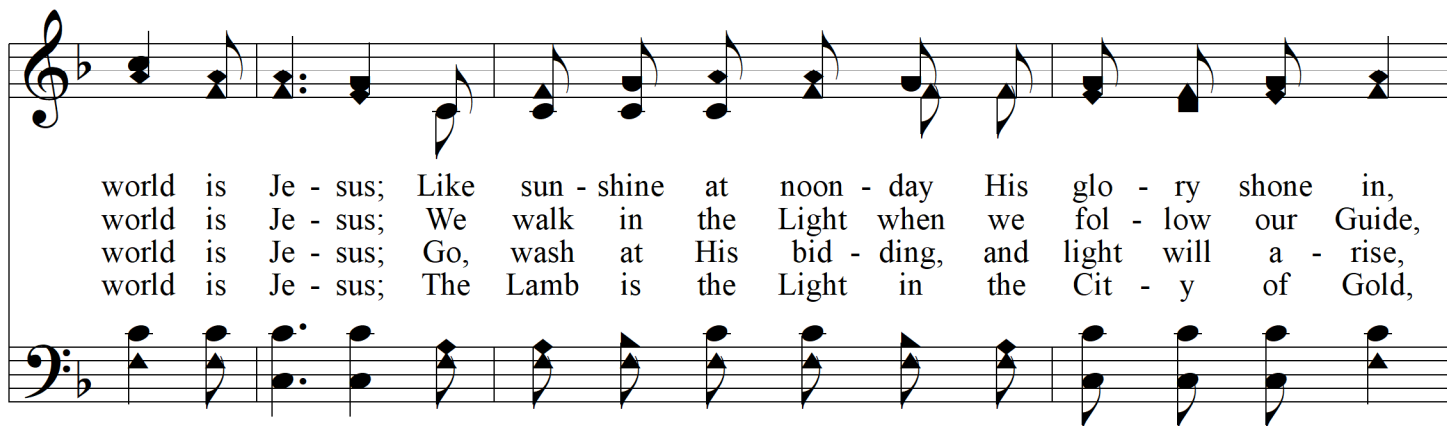
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "The Light of the World Is Jesus". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The treble staff contains the melody, which begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with quarter and eighth notes. The bass staff contains the accompaniment, starting with a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. It features a steady bass line with eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics "Once I was blind, but now I can see: The Light of the world is Je - sus." are printed between the two staves, aligned with the notes. The word "Je" is under the first note of the final measure, and "sus." is under the second note of the final measure. The score ends with a double bar line.

The Light Of The World Is Jesus (Arr. 2)

F/C - SOL



1. The whole world was lost in the dark - ness of sin; The Light of the
2. No dark - ness have we who in Je - sus a - bide, The Light of the
3. Ye dwell - ers in dark - ness with sin - blind - ed eyes, The Light of the
4. No need of the sun - light in heav - en, we're told, The Light of the



world is Je - sus; Like sun - shine at noon - day His glo - ry shone in,
world is Je - sus; We walk in the Light when we fol - low our Guide,
world is Je - sus; Go, wash at His bid - ding, and light will a - rise,
world is Je - sus; The Lamb is the Light in the Cit - y of Gold,

Chorus



The Light of the world is Je - sus. Come to the Light, 'tis



shin - ing for thee; Sweet - ly the Light has dawned up - on me; Once I was

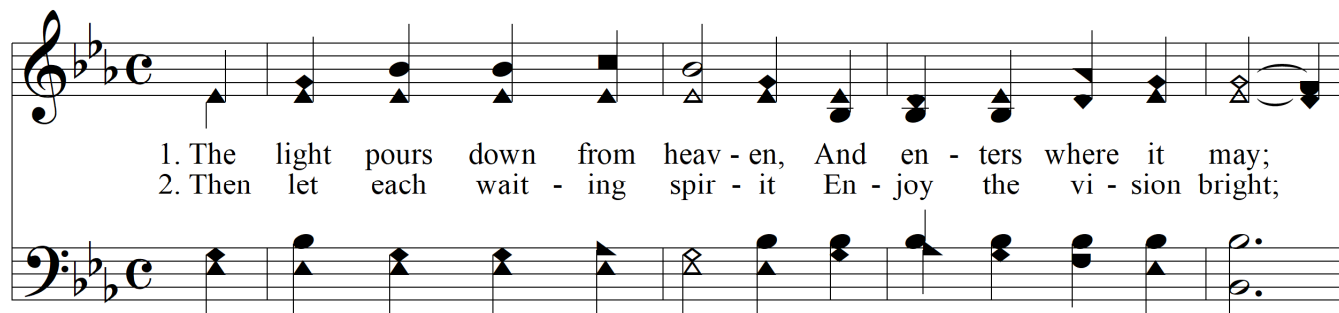
The Light Of The World Is Jesus

blind, but now I can see; The Light of the world is Je - sus.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "The Light Of The World Is Jesus". 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, which starts with a G4 note, followed by a series of eighth and quarter notes, and ends with a G4 note. The bass staff contains the bass line, which starts with a G3 note, followed by a series of eighth and quarter notes, and ends with a G3 note. The lyrics "blind, but now I can see; The Light of the world is Je - sus." are written below the treble staff. The music is in a simple, homophonic style, typical of a hymn tune.

The Light Pours Down From Heaven

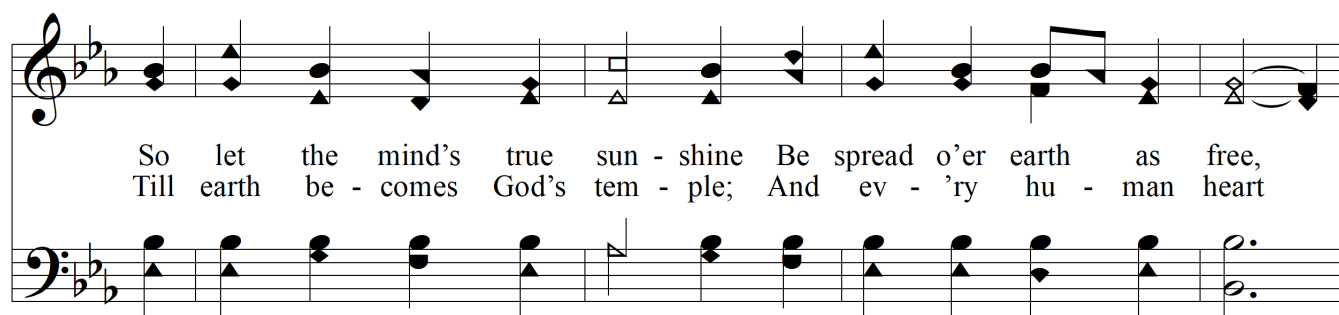
MISSIONARY HYMN 7, 6, 7, 6, D



1. The light pours down from heav - en, And en - ters where it may;
2. Then let each wait - ing spir - it En - joy the vi - sion bright;



The eyes of all earth's chil - dren Are cheered with one bright day.
And spread the truth of heav - en As wide as heav'n's own light;



So let the mind's true sun - shine Be spread o'er earth as free,
Till earth be - comes God's tem - ple; And ev - 'ry hu - man heart



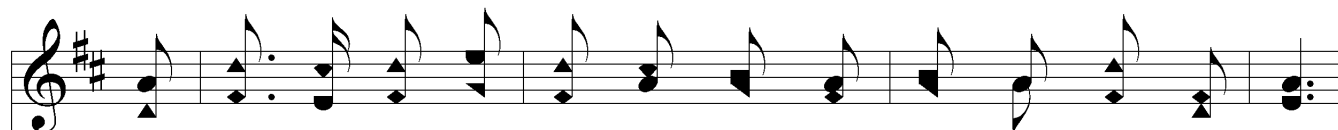
And fill all hu - man spir - its, As wa - ters fill the sea.
Shall join in one great ser - vice, Each hap - py in his part. A - men.

The Light That Once In Judah

“He that believeth on the Son of God hath the witness in himself.” I John 5:10



1. The light that once in Ju - dah shone, We may no more be - hold;
2. My soul be - hold the end - less light In Je - sus' reign be - gin;
3. Yes, tho', His rays no long - er shine The gold - en ark a - bove,



No bright She - ki - nah makes its throne 'Mid cher - u - bim of gold;
The flame that once with - out was bright, Now shines more bright with - in;
With - in the spir - its in - most shrine Still glows Im - man - uel's love;



No more the pen - te - cost - al flame Re - turns to ho - ly men,
No long - er to the eye of sense The out - ward vi - sion glows,
There dwells His glo - ry as of yore— Then cease with doubt thy strife;



But God re - veals His grace the same To wait - ing souls as then.
But, in the in - ward ev - i - dence Doth Christ His love dis - close.
In help - less dark - ness walk no more— Be - hold the Light of Life!



The Lily Of The Valley (Arr. 1)

1. I have found a friend in Je - sus, He's ev - 'ry - thing to me, He's the
 2. O He all my grief has tak - en, and all my sor - rows borne; In temp -
 3. He will nev - er, nev - er leave me, nor yet for - sake me here, While I

fair - est of ten - thou - sand to my soul; The Lil - y of the Val - ley, in
 ta - tion He's my strong and might - y tow'r; I have all for Him for - sak - en, and
 live by faith and do His bless - ed will; A wall of fire a - bout me, I've

Him a - lone I see All I need to cleanse and make me ful - ly whole.
 all my i - dols torn From my heart, and now He keeps me by His pow'r.
 noth - ing now to fear, With His man - na He my hun - gry soul shall fill.

Fine

D.S. - Bright and Morn - ing Star, He's the fair - est of ten - thou - sand to my soul.

In sor - row He's my com - fort, in trou - ble He's my stay, He
 Tho' all the world for - sake me, and Sa - tan tempt me sore, Thru
 Then sweep - ing up to glo - ry to see His bless - ed face, Where

D.S. al Fine

tells me ev - 'ry care on Him to roll. He's the Lil - y of the Val - ley, the
 Je - sus I shall safe - ly reach the goal. He's the Lil - y of the Val - ley, the
 riv - ers of de - light shall ev - er roll. He's the Lil - y of the Val - ley, the

The Lily Of The Valley (Arr. 2)

"I am the Rose of Sharon, and the Lily of the valleys." – Song of Solomon 2:1



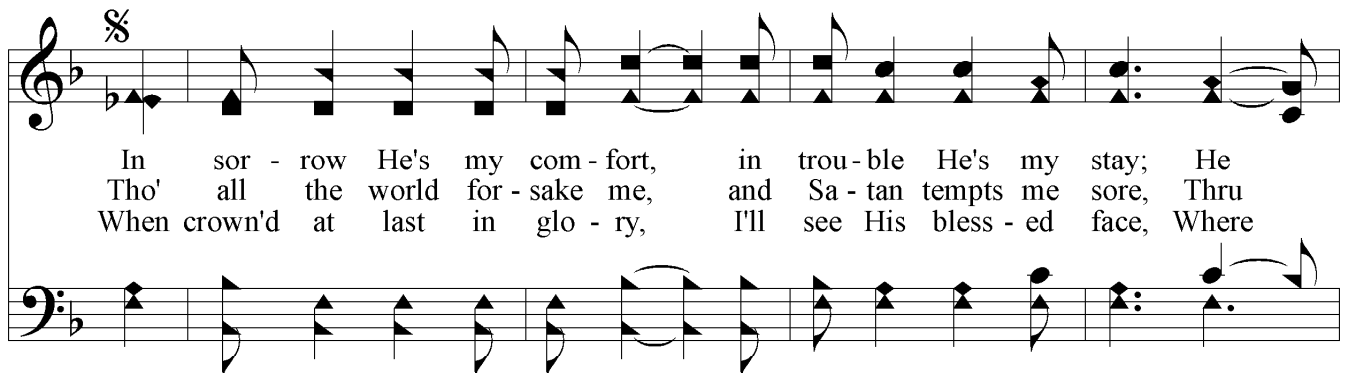
1. I've found a friend in Je - sus, - He's ev - 'ry - thing to me; He's the
2. He all my grief has tak - en, and all my sor - rows borne; In temp -
3. He'll nev - er, nev - er leave me, nor yet for - sake me here, While I



fair - est of ten thou - sand to my soul! The "Lil - y of the Val - ley," in
ta - tion He's my strong and might - y tow'r; I've all for Him for - sak - en, I've
live by faith, and do His bless - ed will; A wall of fire a - bout me, I've



Him a - lone I see, - All I need to cleanse and make me ful - ly whole:
all my i - dols torn From my heart, and now He keeps me by His pow'r.
noth - ing now to fear: With His man - na He my hun - gry soul shall fill.



In sor - row He's my com - fort, in trou - ble He's my stay; He
Tho' all the world for - sake me, and Sa - tan tempts me sore, Thru
When crown'd at last in glo - ry, I'll see His bless - ed face, Where

D. S. - In sor - row He's my com - fort, in trou - ble He's my stay; He

The Lily Of The Valley

tells me ev - 'ry care on Him to roll; He's the "Lil - y of the Val - ley," the
Je - sus I shall safe - ly reach the goal; He's the "Lil - y of the Val - ley," the
riv - ers of de - light shall ev - er roll; He's the "Lil - y of the Val - ley," the

tells me ev - 'ry care on Him to roll; He's the "Lil - y of the Val - ley," the

D. S. for Chorus

bright and morn - ing Star; He's the fair - est of ten thou - sand to my soul!

bright and morn - ing Star; He's the fair - est of ten thou - sand to my soul!

The Lion Of Judah

“The Lion of the tribe of Judah * * * * hath prevailed.” – Rev. 5:5

1. How sweet - ly o'er the moun - tain of Zi - on, love - ly Zi - on, The
2. O hap - py, hap - py tid - ings, the king - dom now is o - pened, The
3. Ho - san - na in the high - est, all glo - ry ev - er - last - ing, The

an - them of ag - es comes sweep - ing a - long; The an - them of the
seals are all bro - ken, pro - claim it a - far; From bond - age and op -
cross and its ban - ner tri - um - phant shall wave; Ho - san - na in the

faith - ful, we hear it, and, re - joic - ing, Our hearts in glad
pres - sion by Him we are de - liv - ered, The Li - on of
high - est, all glo - ry ev - er - last - ing, The Li - on of

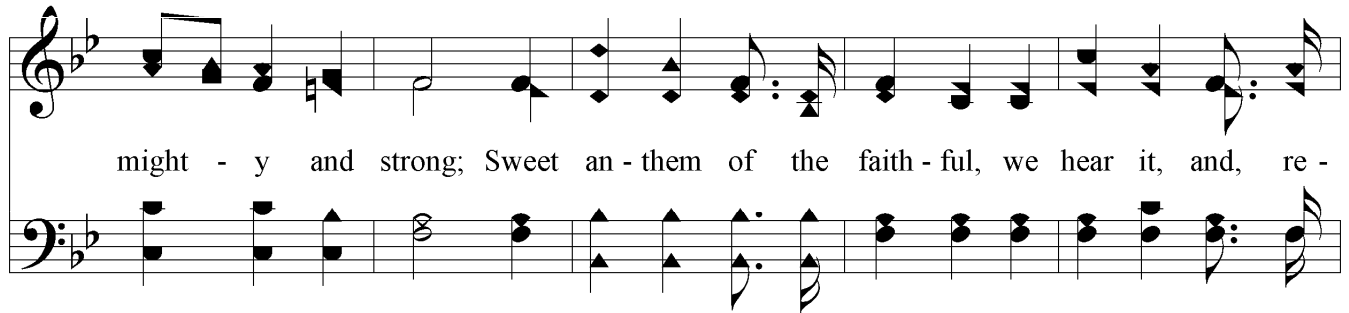
Refrain

mea - sure keep tune with the song. O the Li - on of
Ju - dah, the bright Morn - ing Star.
Ju - dah His peo - ple will save.

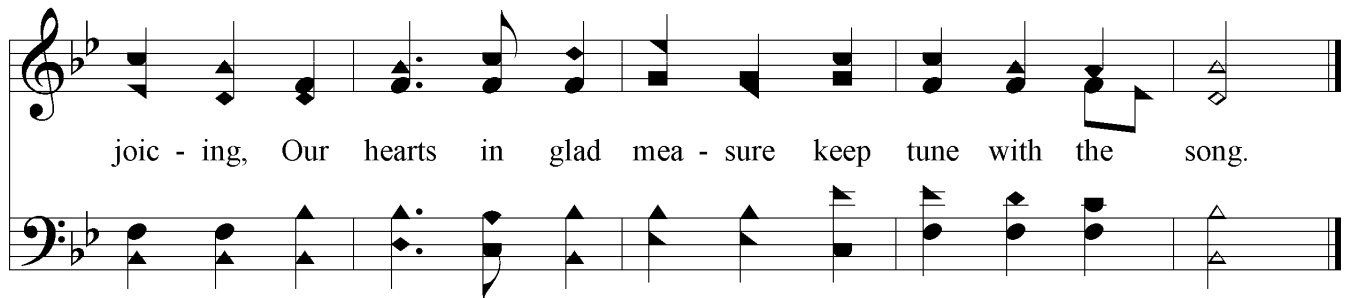
The Lion Of Judah



Ju - dah hath tri - umphed for - ev - er, O the Li - on of Ju - dah is



might - y and strong; Sweet an - them of the faith - ful, we hear it, and, re -



joic - ing, Our hearts in glad mea - sure keep tune with the song.

The Lion Of Judah (Arr. 2)

1. The Li - on of Ju - dah goes forth in His might, To van - quish the
 2. The Li - on of Ju - dah shall con - quer the world, The slay - er of
 3. The Li - on of Ju - dah shall reign o - ver all, And low at His

wrong and es - tab - lish the right, To shat - ter the chains of the
 souls from his throne shall be hurled; The pow - ers of dark - ness shall
 feet ev - 'ry crea - ture shall fall; His glo - ry shall saints and arch -

D. S.— free to the breez - es with

Fine

poor and op - pressed, And mil - lions from Sa - tan's do - min - ion to wrest.
 ut - ter - ly fail, For wor - thy and a - ble is Christ to pre - vail.
 an - gels pro - claim, O ho - ly, thrice ho - ly, His won - der - ful name.

bold - ness we fling The ban - ner of Ju - dah's all - con - quer - ing King.

Chorus

The glo - ri - ous ban - ner of Christ is un - furled, The

The Lion Of Judah

D. S. al Fine

Li - on of Ju - dah shall con - quer the world; So

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Lion Of Judah'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is D major (two sharps: F# and C#). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed between the two staves. The music ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

The Little Foxes



1. 'Tis the craft - y lit - tle fox - es Steal - ing in so still and sly—
 2. Great big fox - es could not en - ter, For we ev - 'ry - one would spy;
 3. You must watch for "Lit - tle Cheat - er," For he creeps in ver - y still;
 4. Ev - 'ry lit - tle heart's a gar - den, Plant - ed by a hand di - vine;



Ti - ny, pry - ing, peep - ing fel - lows Seek - ing to es - cape your eye;
 We're so watch - ful for the large ones They could nev - er pass us by;
 "Did - n't Think," and "Did - n't Mean To," Fol - low him the vines to kill.
 If these lit - tle fox - es en - ter They will ru - in ev - 'ry vine.



These are dai - ly mis - chief - mak - ers, Sly - ly work - ing their de - signs,
 But the small ones are so cun - ning That we think they do no harm;
 Then there is "Ex - ag - ger - a - tion," Fol - lowed close by "Fib - ber" small;
 We must ask the Lord to keep us And to help us ev - 'ry day;



Till at last we learn the les - son: "Lit - tle fox - es spoil the vines."
 So the ten - der vines they dam - age Long be - fore we feel a - larm.
 "Self - ish - ness" and "Lit - tle Med - dler"— These are e - vil fox - es all.
 Then the vines will grow to fruit - age And the fox - es run a - way.

Chorus



Lit - tle fox - es, lit - tle fox - es, Sly - ly work - ing their de - signs—



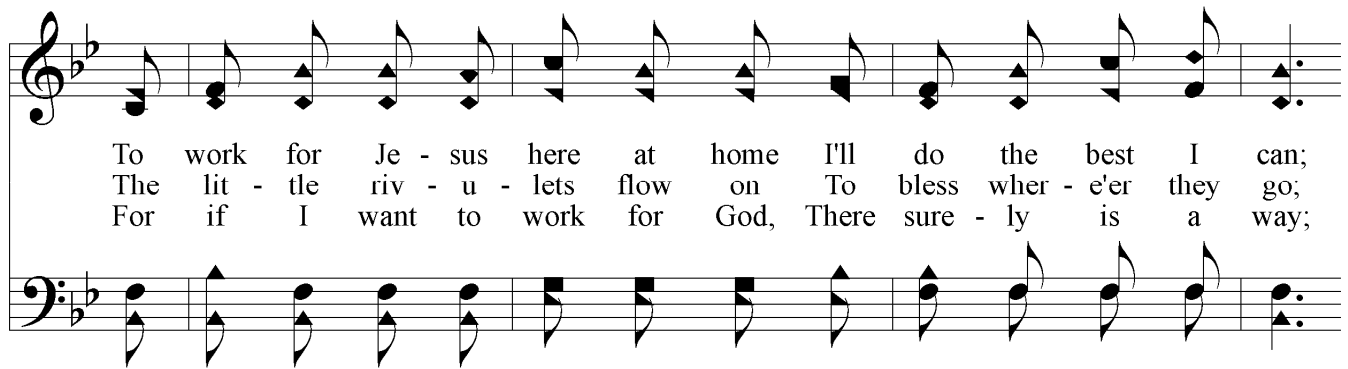
'Tis these craft - y lit - tle fox - es Creep - ing in that spoil the vines.



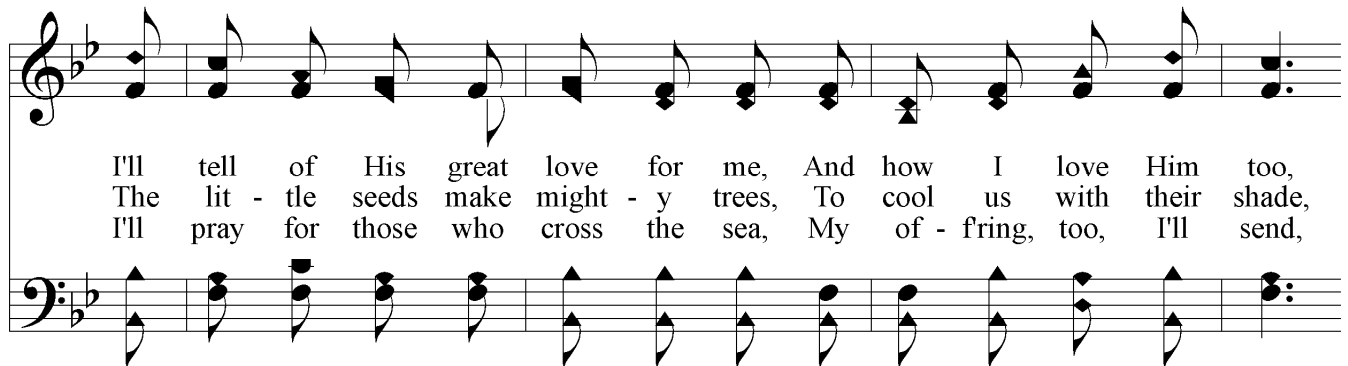
The Little Missionary



1. I need not go to In - di - a, To Chi - na or Ja - pan;
2. The lit - tle wa - ter - drops come down To make the flow - ers grow;
3. I'll be a Mis - sion - ar - y now, And work the best I may,



To work for Je - sus here at home I'll do the best I can;
The lit - tle riv - u - lets flow on To bless wher - e'er they go;
For if I want to work for God, There sure - ly is a way;



I'll tell of His great love for me, And how I love Him too,
The lit - tle seeds make might - y trees, To cool us with their shade,
I'll pray for those who cross the sea, My of - fring, too, I'll send,



And bet - ter far, I'll show my love In all that I may do.
If lit - tle things like these do good, To try, I'm not a - fraid.
And do all that is in my pow'r, This great, bad world to mend.

The Little Missionary

Chorus

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and repetitive, with lyrics printed below the notes. The first system covers the first two lines of the chorus, and the second system covers the next two lines. The music concludes with a double bar line.

We all may work for Je - sus, Wher - ev - er we may be,
I'll try to work for Je - sus, Who did so much for me.

The Little Ones' Offering

1. Lit - tle hands that nev - er yet have learn'd to sin, Lit - tle
2. Lit - tle eyes that look a - bove to find the light, Lit - tle

feet that en - ter ev - 'ry race to win, Lit - tle hearts with
ears that lis - ten on - ly to the right, Lit - tle lips that

on - ly room for Christ with - in, These the Mas - ter loves to find.
love to speak of Je - sus' might, These the Mas - ter loves to find.

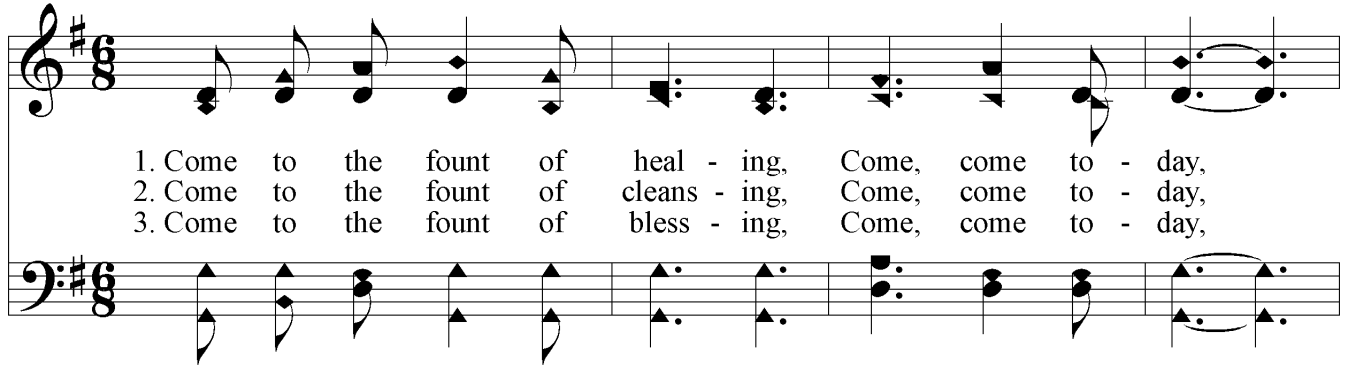
Chorus

We will come and bow be - fore the Sav - ior Ere He need re - peat His call,

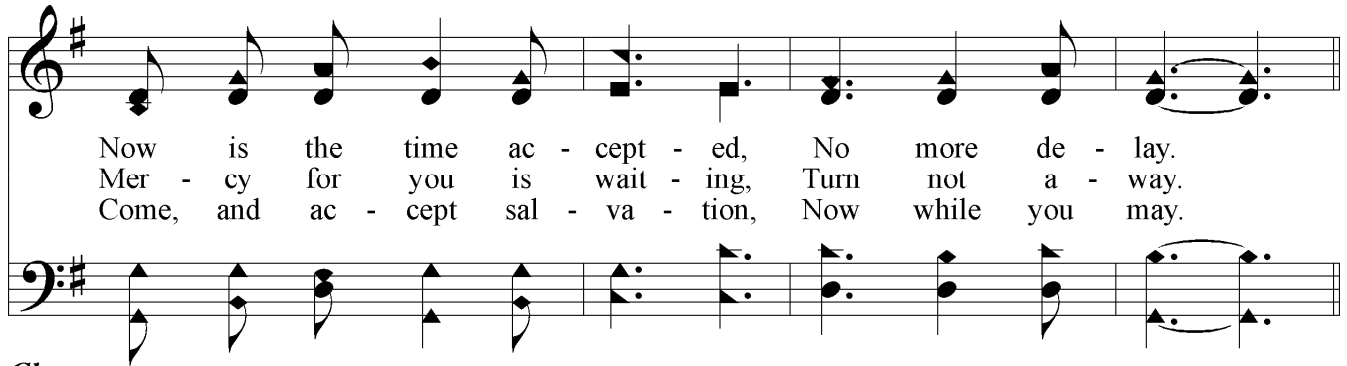
Lay - ing on the al - tar of sal - va - tion Life and love and all.

The Living Water

"A well of living water springing up." – John 4:14



1. Come to the fount of heal - ing, Come, come to - day,
2. Come to the fount of cleans - ing, Come, come to - day,
3. Come to the fount of bless - ing, Come, come to - day,



Now is the time ac - cept - ed, No more de - lay.
Mer - cy for you is wait - ing, Turn not a - way.
Come, and ac - cept sal - va - tion, Now while you may.

Chorus



List to the Bride and Spir - it, List to their plead - ing call,



Je - sus, the liv - ing wa - ter, Free - ly will give to all.

The Long, Long Road With Jesus

1. In the path of sin I could not stay, Now my heart is hap - py
 2. On my path there shines a ra - diant Light, And the bells of joy ring
 3. When my heart is faint, He makes me strong, And he bears my bur - den
 4. I shall reach that hap - py gold - en shore, There to dwell in joy for -

ev - 'ry day; I am walk - ing in the nar - row way, On the
 day and night; I am walk - ing in the sun - shine bright, On the
 all day long; I am sing - ing now a glad new song, On the
 ev - er - more; If I fol - low Him who goes be - fore, On the

Chorus

long, long road with Je - sus. On the long, long road with Je - sus, On the

long, long road with Je - sus; Thru the days of weal or woe, I am sing - ing

as I go On the long, long road, On the long, long road with Him.

The Lookout Answers "All Is Well"

1. The night is dark, the waves run high, Nor moon or stars in yon - der sky;
 2. I sleep up - on the bil - lows crest, Like John up - on the Mas - ter's breast;
 3. By grief and sin thy soul op - prest, And all a - round thee in un - rest,
 4. No sleep e'er dims our Pi - lot's eyes, He's e'er at - ten - tive to our cries;
 5. Rest peace - ful - ly up - on the deep, For Je - sus ev - er - more will keep;

What cheer a - bove the storm - y swell? The Look - out's an - swer, "All is well."
 For He my ev - ry fear doth quell With His good mes - sage, "All is well."
 How blest to hear the Look - out's bell, And Je - sus call - ing "All is well."
 He'll save us from a sin - ner's hell, And cheer our hearts with "All is well."
 The word pass on, to oth - ers tell The Look - out's an - swer, "All is well."

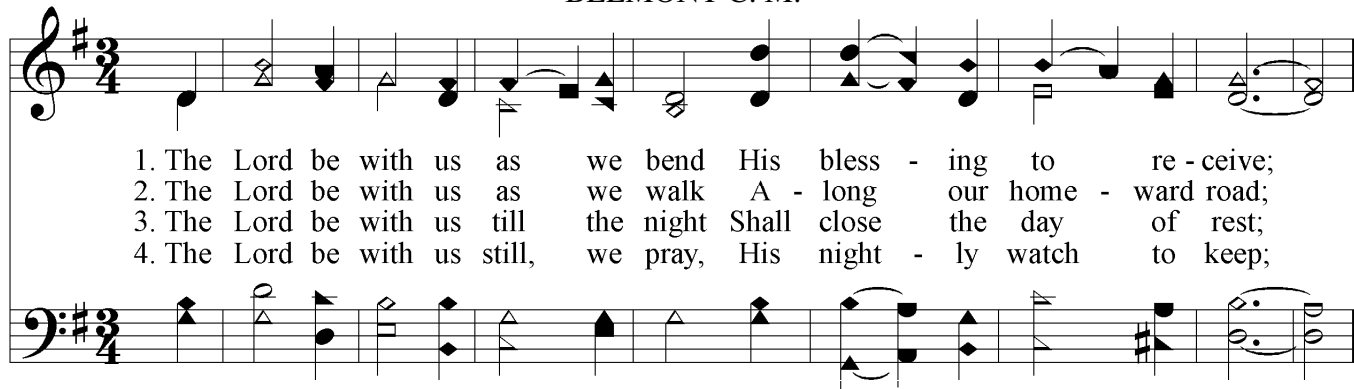
Chorus

"All is Well!" "All is well!" What cheer to know that "All is well!"
 "All is well!" "All is well!"

"All is well!" "All is well!" The Look - out an - swers "All is well!"
 "All is well!" "All is well!"

The Lord Be With Us As We Bend (Arr 1.)

BELMONT C. M.



1. The Lord be with us as we bend His bless - ing to re - ceive;
2. The Lord be with us as we walk A - long our home - ward road;
3. The Lord be with us till the night Shall close the day of rest;
4. The Lord be with us still, we pray, His night - ly watch to keep;



His gift of peace up - on us send, Be - fore His courts we leave.
In si - lent thought, or friend - ly talk, Our hearts be still with God.
Be He of ev - 'ry heart the Light, Of ev - 'ry home the Guest.
Crown with His peace His own blest day, And guard His peo - ple's sleep.

The Lord Be With Us As We Bend (Arr. 2)

ST. JOHNS 8s & 6s.

Moderato con moto.

mp

1. The Lord be with us, as we bend His bless - ing to re - ceive;
2. The Lord be with us, till the night En - fold our day of rest,

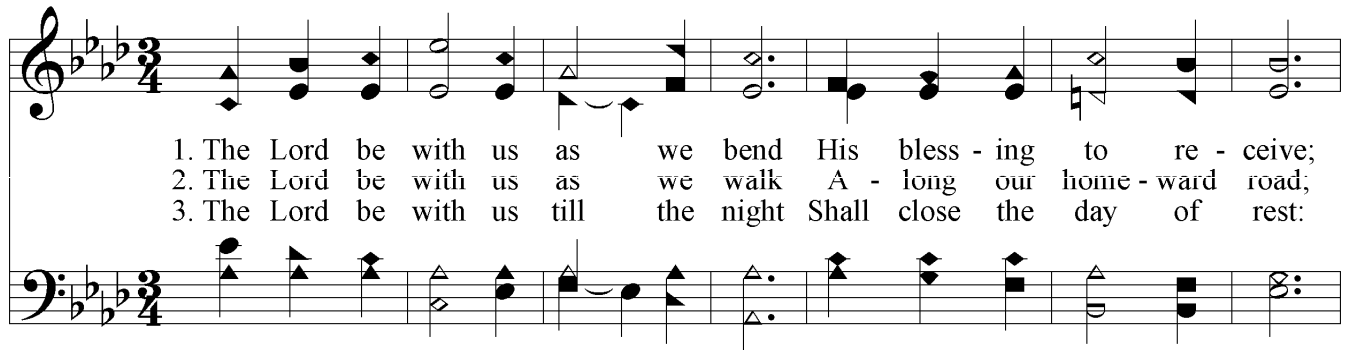
His gift of peace up - on us send, Be - fore His court we leave.
Be He of ev - 'ry heart the light, Of ev - 'ry home the guest.

p *cresc.* *al*
The Lord be with us, as we walk A - long our home - ward road;
And when our night - ly pray'rs we say, His watch He still shall keep;
In si -
Crown with

f *dim.* *al* *p*
In si - lent thought, or friend - ly talk, Our hearts be still with God.
lent thought,
Crown with His grace His own blest day, And guard His peo - ple's sleep.
His grace
In si - lent thought,
Crown with His grace

The Lord Be With Us As We Bend (Arr. 3)

BEATITUDO. C. M.



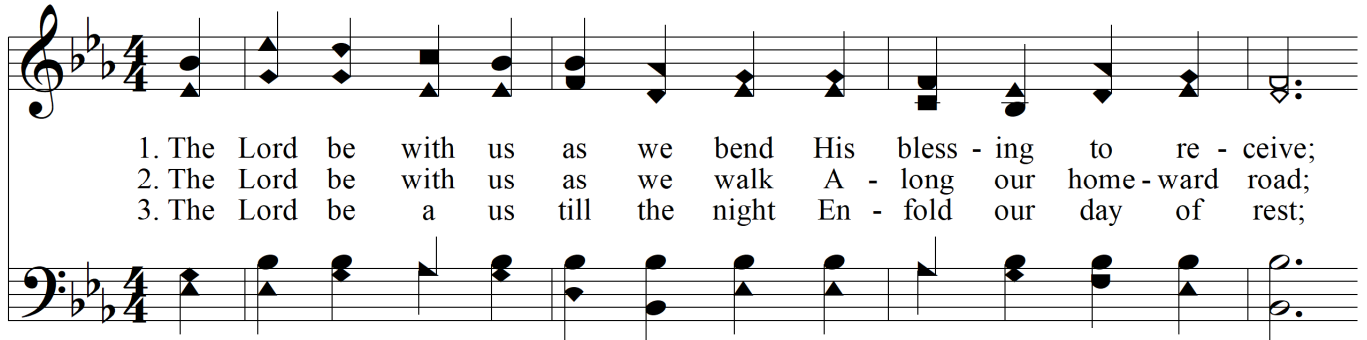
1. The Lord be with us as we bend His bless - ing to re - ceive;
2. The Lord be with us as we walk A - long our home - ward road;
3. The Lord be with us till the night Shall close the day of rest:



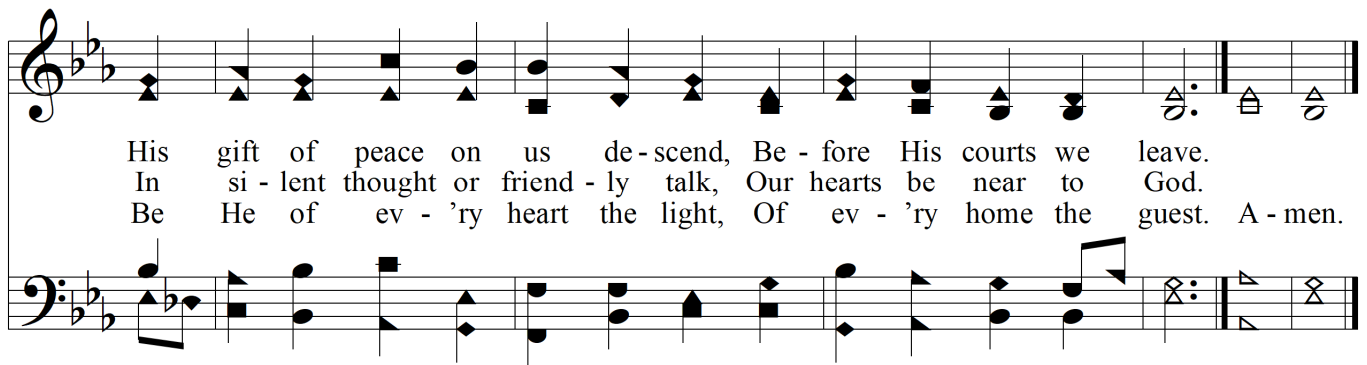
His gift of peace up - on us send, Be - fore His courts we leave.
In si - lent tho't or friend - ly talk Our hearts be still with God.
Be He of ev - 'ry heart the light, Of ev - 'ry home the guest. A - men.

The Lord Be With Us (Arr. 4)

ST. PETER C. M.



1. The Lord be with us as we bend His bless - ing to re - ceive;
2. The Lord be with us as we walk A - long our home - ward road;
3. The Lord be a us till the night En - fold our day of rest;



His gift of peace on us de - scend, Be - fore His courts we leave.
In si - lent thought or friend - ly talk, Our hearts be near to God.
Be He of ev - 'ry heart the light, Of ev - 'ry home the guest. A - men.

The Lord Bless Thee (Arr. 1)

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee; The Lord make His face shine up - on
thee, and be gra - cious un - to thee: The Lord lift up His coun - te - nance up -
on thee, And give thee peace, and give thee peace.

The Lord Bless Thee (Arr. 2)

The Lord bless thee and keep thee, And

Cres.
lift up the light of His countenance upon thee, And

Rit... *Slower*
give Thee peace. Amen.

The Lord Bless Thee And Keep Thee

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee! The Lord make His face shine up -

This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 6/8. The lyrics are written below the staves.

on thee, and be gra - cious un - to thee: And be

This system contains the next two staves of music. The lyrics continue below the staves.

gra - cious un - to thee: The Lord lift up His coun - te - nance, His

This system contains the next two staves of music. The lyrics continue below the staves.

coun - te - nance up - on thee, and give thee peace. *dim...* and give thee peace.

This system contains the final two staves of music. The lyrics conclude below the staves. A dynamic marking *dim...* is placed above the top staff.

The Lord Bless You And Keep You (Arr. 1)

The Lord bless you and keep you, The Lord lift His coun - ten - ance up -

on you, and give you peace

and give you peace and give you
and give you peace. The Lord The Lord make make His face to shine up -
His face to shine up -

on you, and be gra - and be gra - cious un - to you, and be gra - cious
on you, and be gra - cious

The Lord be gra - cious, gra - cious un - to you.

The Lord Bless You And Keep You

Seven-fold Amen Ending

p A - men, A - men, A -

mp A - men, A -

cresc... men, A - *f* men, A - *Dim. poco a poco rit.* men, A -

men, men, A - men, A - men, A -

men, A - men, A - men, A -

men, A - men, A - men, A - *pp* men.

men, men, A - men, A - men, A - men.

men, A - men, A - men, A - men.

(*Dim poco a poco rit* - getting softer and slower little by little)

The Lord Bless You and Keep You (Arr. 2)

The Lord bless thee and keep thee; The Lord make His face to shine up - on thee,

And be gra - cious un - to thee, And be gra - cious un - to thee: The

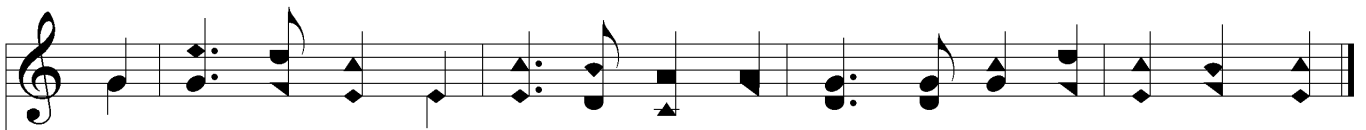
Lord lift up His coun-te-nance up-on thee, And give thee peace, and give thee peace.

The Lord Doth In His Kingdom Come

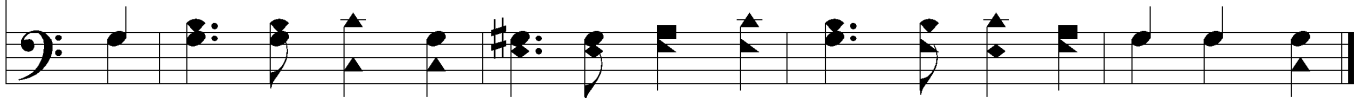
STRAUSS L. M.



1. The Lord doth in His king-dom come; Ex - alt and mag - ni - fy His name:
2. He comes to His in - her - it - ance, Then praise and bless His roy - al name,
3. He brings the treas-ures of His grace, He will our guilt and fear re - move,
4. Ad - mit Him in thy soul and heart, That He may reign un - ri - valed there;

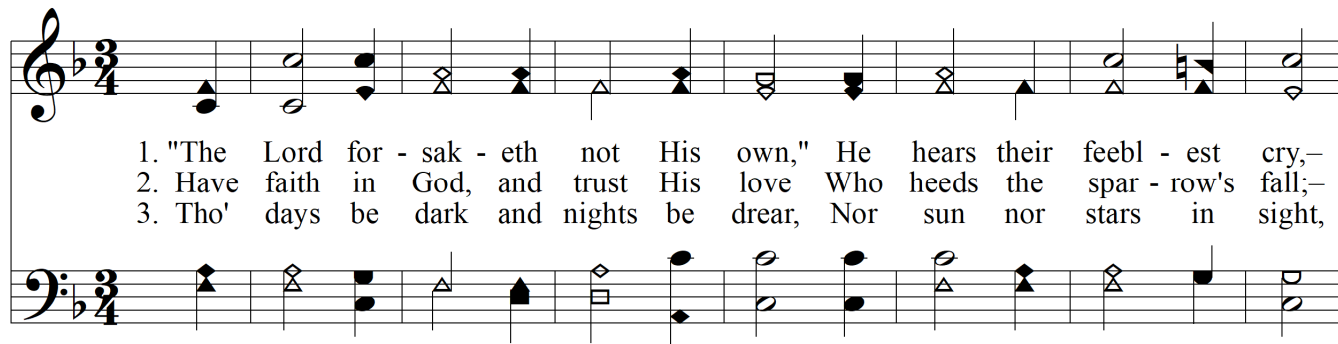


Throw o - pen heart and gate to Him, And bring Him in with loud ac - claim.
And o - pen now your heart to Him, And bring Him in with loud ac - claim.
Will form us in His im - age fair, A - bound - ing in all good and love.
Cast out His ev - 'ry en - e - my, Thy heart for His a - bode pre - pare.

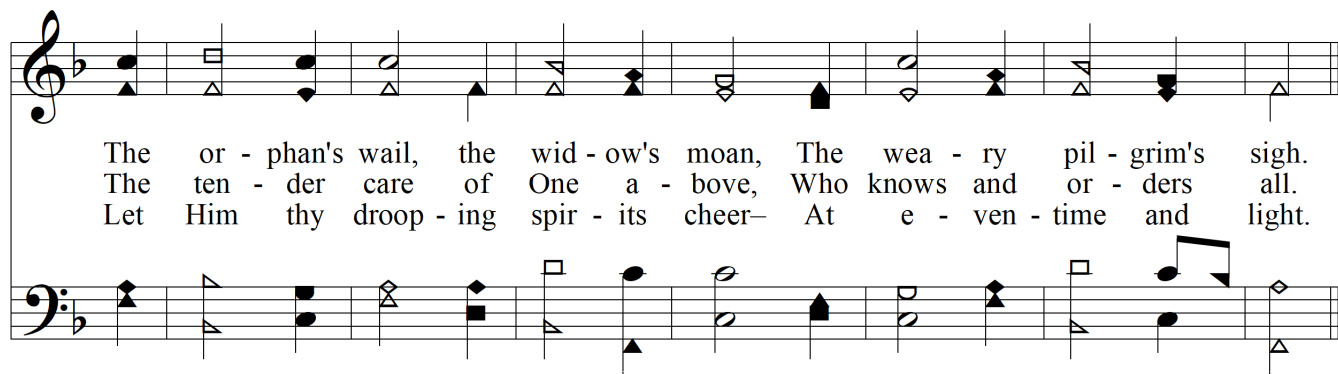


“The Lord Forsaken Not His Own”

MEAR C. M.



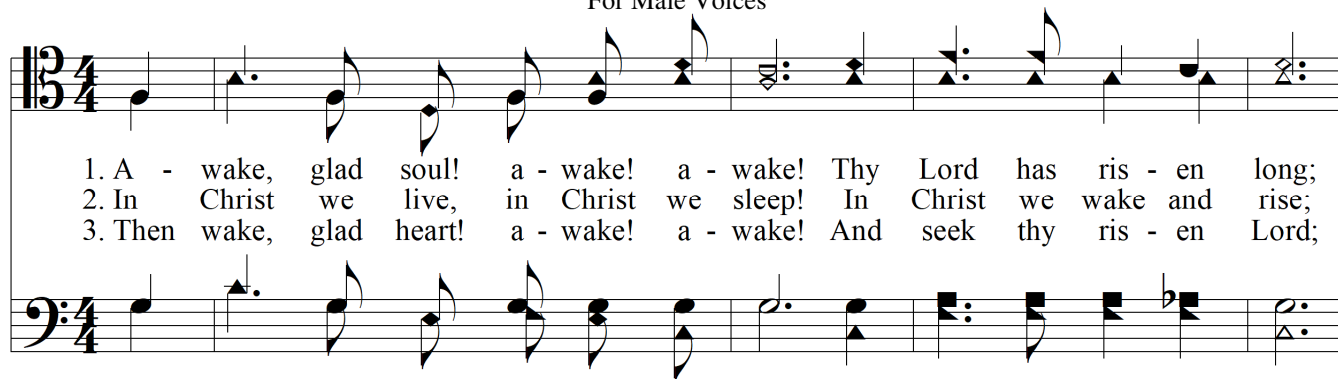
1. "The Lord for - sak - eth not His own," He hears their feebl - est cry,-
2. Have faith in God, and trust His love Who heeds the spar - row's fall;-
3. Tho' days be dark and nights be drear, Nor sun nor stars in sight,



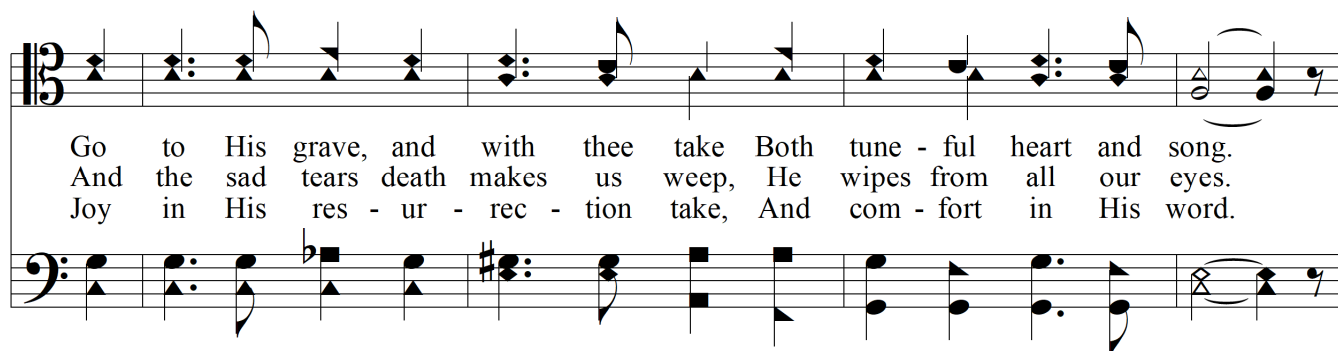
The or - phan's wail, the wid - ow's moan, The wea - ry pil - grim's sigh.
The ten - der care of One a - bove, Who knows and or - ders all.
Let Him thy droop - ing spir - its cheer- At e - ven - time and light.

The Lord Has Risen

For Male Voices

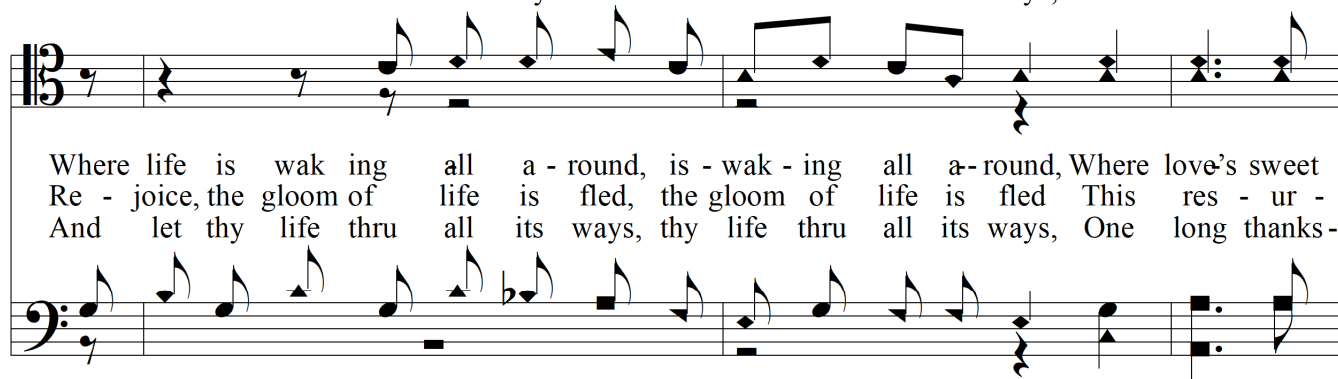


1. A - wake, glad soul! a - wake! a - wake! Thy Lord has ris - en long;
2. In Christ we live, in Christ we sleep! In Christ we wake and rise;
3. Then wake, glad heart! a - wake! a - wake! And seek thy ris - en Lord;



Go to His grave, and with thee take Both tune - ful heart and song.
And the sad tears death makes us weep, He wipes from all our eyes.
Joy in His res - ur - rec - tion take, And com - fort in His word.

Where life is wak - ing all a - round,
Re - joice, the gloom of life is fled,
And let thy life thru all its ways,

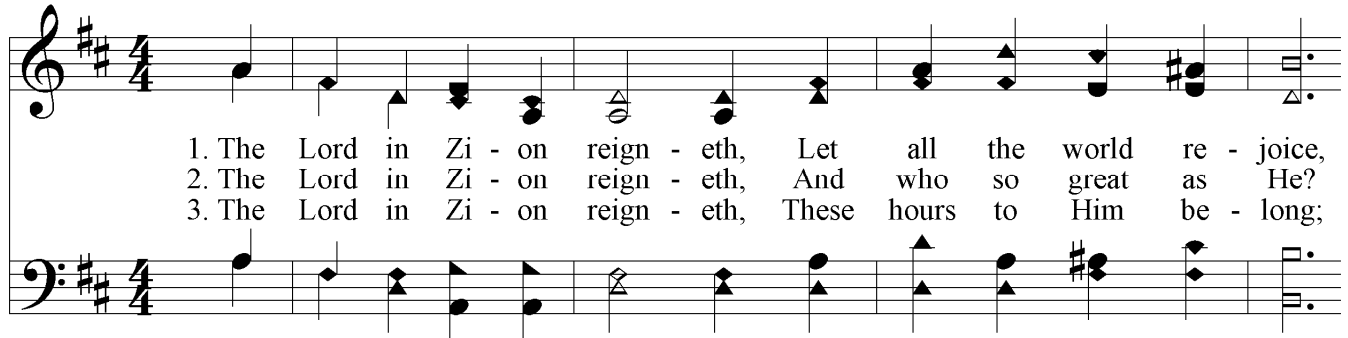


Where life is wak ing all a - round, is - wak - ing all a - round, Where love's sweet
Re - joice, the gloom of life is fled, the gloom of life is fled This res - ur -
And let thy life thru all its ways, thy life thru all its ways, One long thanks -

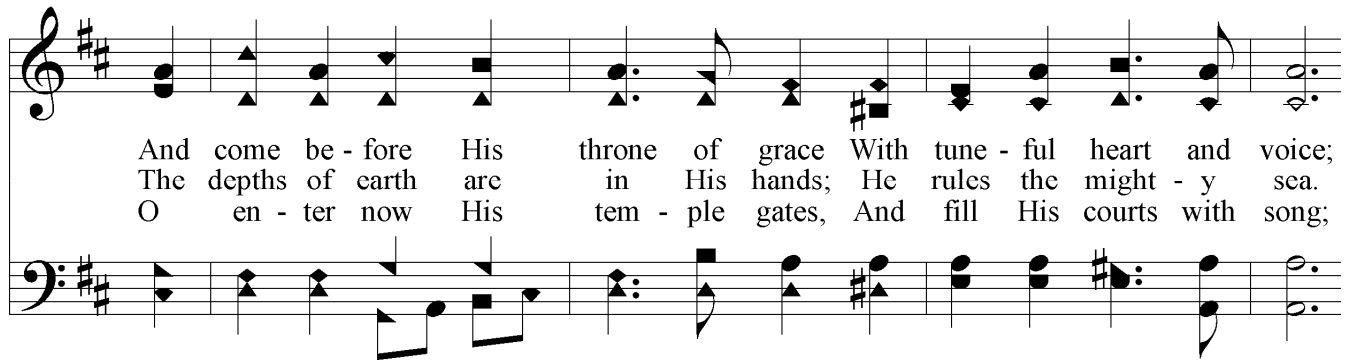


voic - es sing, The first bright blos - som may be found Of an e - ter - nal spring.
rec - tion day; Hence - forth in Christ are no more dead, The grave hath no more prey.
giv - ing be, Its theme of joy, its song of praise - Christ died and rose for me.

The Lord in Zion Reigneth



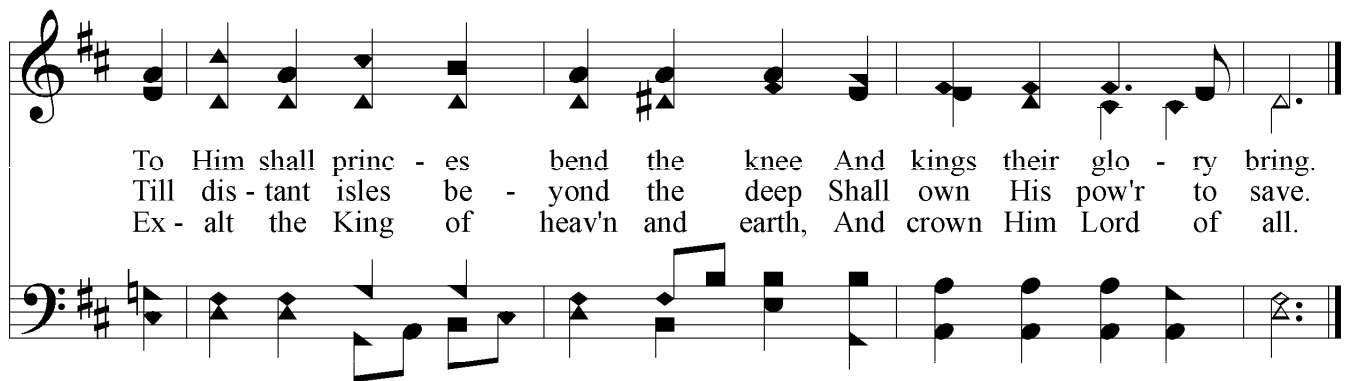
1. The Lord in Zi - on reign - eth, Let all the world re - joice,
2. The Lord in Zi - on reign - eth, And who so great as He?
3. The Lord in Zi - on reign - eth, These hours to Him be - long;



And come be - fore His throne of grace With tune - ful heart and voice;
The depths of earth are in His hands; He rules the might - y sea.
O en - ter now His tem - ple gates, And fill His courts with song;



The Lord in Zi - on reign - eth, And there His praise shall ring,
O crown His name with hon - or, And let His stand - ard wave,
Be - neath His roy - al ban - ner Let ev - 'ry crea - ture fall,



To Him shall princ - es bend the knee And kings their glo - ry bring.
Till dis - tant isles be - yond the deep Shall own His pow'r to save.
Ex - alt the King of heav'n and earth, And crown Him Lord of all.

The Lord Is Good

1. The Lord is good, and full of grace To all who
 2. The Lord is good, is good to all, The Eye that
 3. The Lord is good; shall we not sing, And sound the
 (1.) *The Lord is good, and full of grace*

seek His bless - ed face; For trust-ful souls who
 sees the spar - row's fall Will kind-ly note, His
 praise of Christ our King? His roy - al throne is
To all who seek His bless-ed face; For trust-ful souls

Cres...

wait for Him, The light breaks thru the shad-ows
 chil-dren's need, Thru paths un - known will gen - tly
 o - ver all He sees our wants, He hears our
who wait for Him, The light breaks thru

dim Why should we doubt? Why should we
 lead Who robes the flow'r in beau - ty
 call, Thru sun and shade, thru storm and
the shad-ows dim Why should we doubt?

The Lord Is Good

The musical score is written in a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a common time signature. It consists of three systems of music, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The lyrics are printed below the vocal line, with some words in italics indicating phrasing or emphasis. The score includes dynamic markings such as *m* (mezzo-forte) and *Rit...* (ritardando). The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and melodic fragments that support the vocal melody.

fear? Since change-less love a - bides so
 fair, Will grant to us His ten - der
 calm, Still may we lift a joy - ful
Why should we fear? Since change-less love

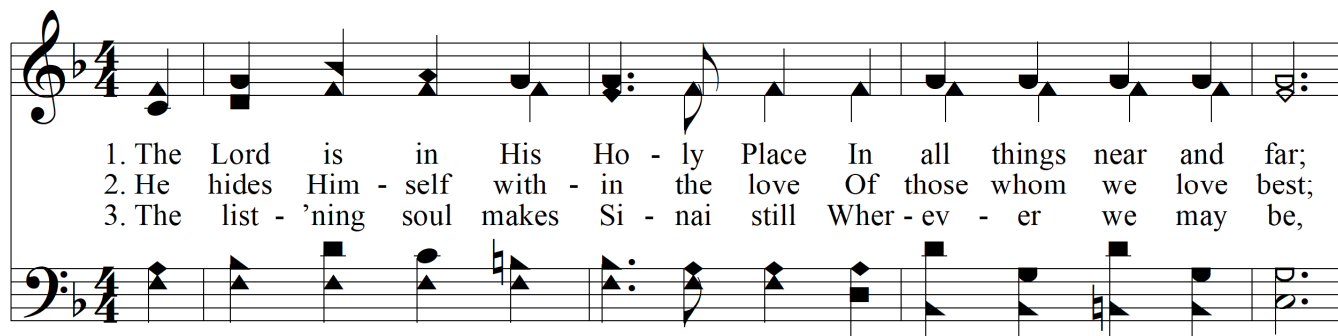
near, Bring ev - 'ry grief, bring ev - 'ry care, To
 care; Thru pass-ing years, O bless His name, His
 psalm, Till in that Home, of pur - est gold, We
a-bides so near, Bring ev-'ry grief, bring ev-'ry care,

Rit...

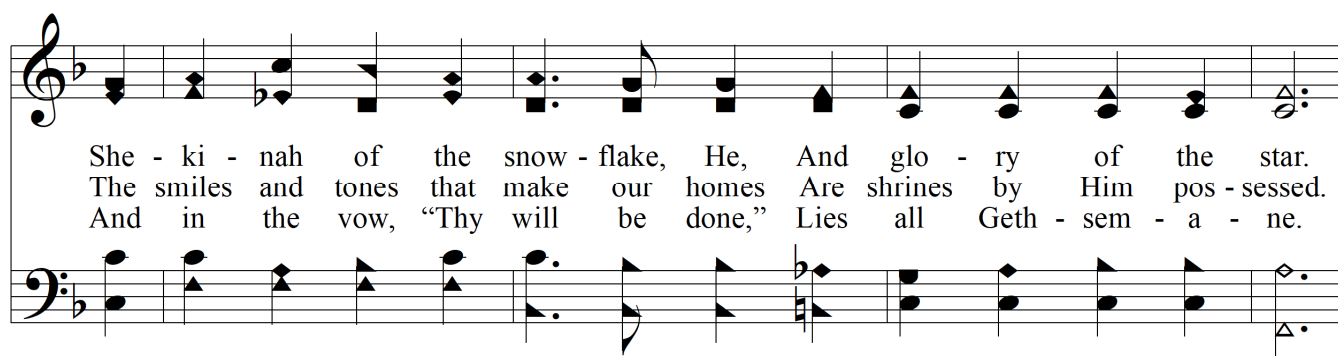
Him who will our bur - dens bear.
 pow'r and truth shall be the same.
 strike our harps with bliss un - told.
To Him who will our bur - dens bear.

The Lord Is In His Holy Place

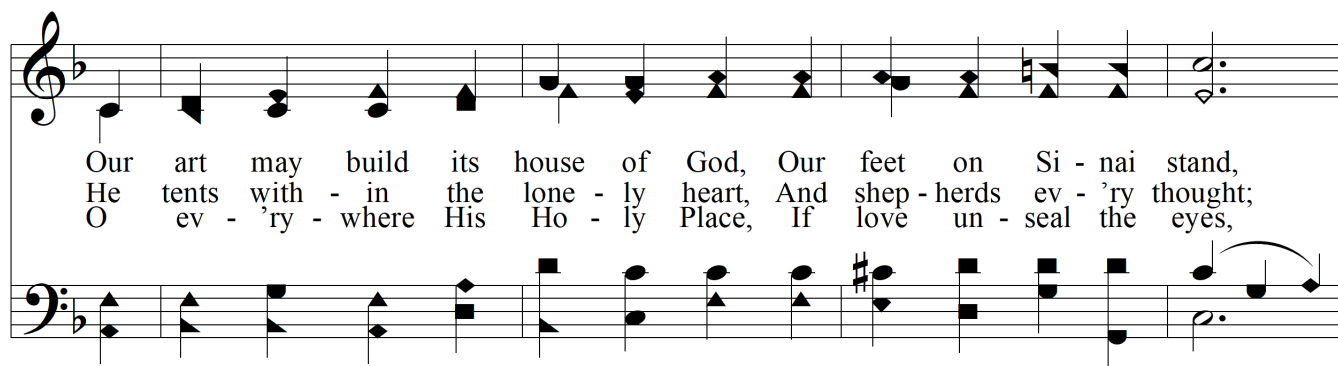
ST. LEONARD C. M. D.



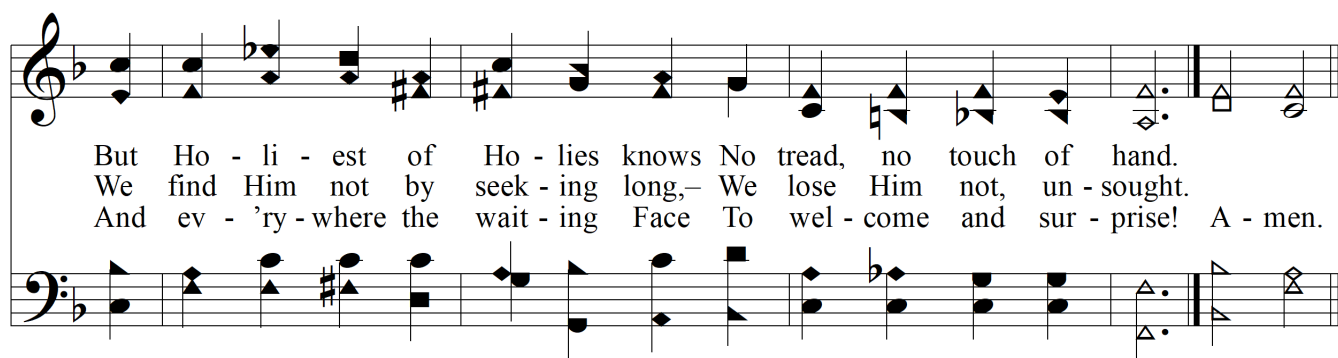
1. The Lord is in His Ho - ly Place In all things near and far;
2. He hides Him - self with - in the love Of those whom we love best;
3. The list - 'ning soul makes Si - nai still Wher - ev - er we may be,



She - ki - nah of the snow - flake, He, And glo - ry of the star.
The smiles and tones that make our homes Are shrines by Him pos - sessed.
And in the vow, "Thy will be done," Lies all Geth - sem - a - ne.



Our art may build its house of God, Our feet on Si - nai stand,
He tents with - in the lone - ly heart, And shep - herds ev - 'ry thought;
O ev - 'ry - where His Ho - ly Place, If love un - seal the eyes,



But Ho - li - est of Ho - lies knows No tread, no touch of hand.
We find Him not by seek - ing long, - We lose Him not, un - sought.
And ev - 'ry - where the wait - ing Face To wel - come and sur - prise! A - men.

Words: William C. Gannett (1873)

Music: Henry Hiles (1868)

The Lord Is In His Holy Temple

The Lord is in His ho - ly tem - ple: Let all the earth keep
si - lence be - fore Him; Keep si - lence, keep si - lence, Keep si - lence be - fore Him.

p *Rall.*

The musical score is written in treble and bass clefs with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with the bass clef providing harmonic support. The lyrics are placed below the notes. The score includes dynamic markings for piano (*p*) and a tempo change to *Rall.* (Ritardando).

The Lord Is My Banner

1. "The Lord is my ban - ner," To bat - tle I go; His
 2. "The Lord is my ban - ner," As on - ward I press My
 3. "The Lord is my ban - ner," No strug - gle so long, His

might in each con - flict I claim; He put - teth to flight, as I
 eyes on the col - ors I'll keep; Tho' bat - tles be fierce, I am
 arm can - not car - ry me thru; He lead - eth me out to the

march, ev - 'ry foe, My pow'r is the strength of His name. (His name.)
 sure He will bless, My Lord will not slum - ber nor sleep. (no sleep.)
 war with a song, And shows me just what I'm to do. (to do.)

Chorus

"The Lord is my Ban - ner; my Sun and my Shield," My

The Lord Is My Banner

“Rock,” and my “For - tress” is He, (is He,) No foe how - ev - er strong, but to

Him must quick - ly yield, My Sav - ior doth bat - tle for me. (for me.)

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "The Lord Is My Banner". It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "Rock," and my "For - tress" is He, (is He,) No foe how - ev - er strong, but to Him must quick - ly yield, My Sav - ior doth bat - tle for me. (for me.)

The Lord Is My Keeper

1. The Lord is my Keep - er and this is my song,
 2. The Lord is my Keep - er then why should I fear,
 3. The Lord is my Keep - er the Rock of my praise,
 4. The Lord is my Keep - er and there will I rest,

This is my song, all the day long: His ban - ner is o'er me, in
 Why should I fear, still He is near: His voice in the si - lence of
 Rock of my praise, An - cient of Days: My high - est de - vo - tion to
 There will I rest, safe on His breast: At home with the faith - ful, the

Rit...

Him I am strong, For He is my Joy and my Song.
 mid - night I hear, Then why in my heart should I fear.
 Him will I raise, My Hope and the Rock of my praise.
 pure and the blest, Oh, there in His love will I rest.

Chorus

The Lord is my Keep - er, the Lord is my King, All glo - ry and

The Lord Is My Keeper

hon - or to Him will I bring; By foun - tains of pleas - ure

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the notes.

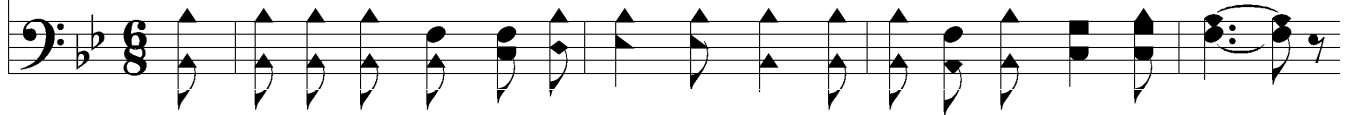
Rit...
He makes me to dwell, I know with my soul it is well.
yes, 'tis well.

The second system of music also consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the notes. The word "Rit..." is written above the first staff, indicating a ritardando. The system ends with a double bar line.

The Lord Is My Shepherd (Arr. 1)



1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, I shall not want, He lead-eth me night and day,
2. When to the dark val - ley of death I come, No e - vil then will I fear;
3. The ta - ble is spread, and my soul shall feast; And nev - er know want or care,
4. For - ev - er to dwell in the house of God, The shadows all past and gone,



In pas-tures of green, by wa - ters so sweet, He guide's me in wis-dom's way.
Thy rod and Thy staff, will com-fort me there, And make my way bright and clear.
A - noint-ed with oil, my head, it shall be, My cup filled with pleas - ure there.
With Je - sus my king, His prais-es to sing, While ag - es roll on, and on.



Chorus



O Shep - herd, di - vine, sweet Shep - herd of mine Lead me in the right way;



To heav - en a - bove, where Thee, I can love, Thu one e - ter - nai day.



The Lord Is My Shepherd (Arr. 2)

Lento *m*

1. The Lord is my Shep - herd, no want shall I know; I
 2. Thru the val - ley and shad - ow of death tho' I stray, Since
 3. In the midst of af - flic - tion my ta - ble is spread; With
 4. Let good - ness and mer - cy, my boun - ti - ful God, Still

m

feed in green pas - tures, safe fold - ed I rest; He lead - eth my
 Thou art my Guard - ian, no e - vil I fear; Thy rod shall de -
 bless - ings un - meas - ured my cup runn - eth o'er; With per - fume and
 fol - low my steps till I meet Thee a - bove; I seek by the

f *m*

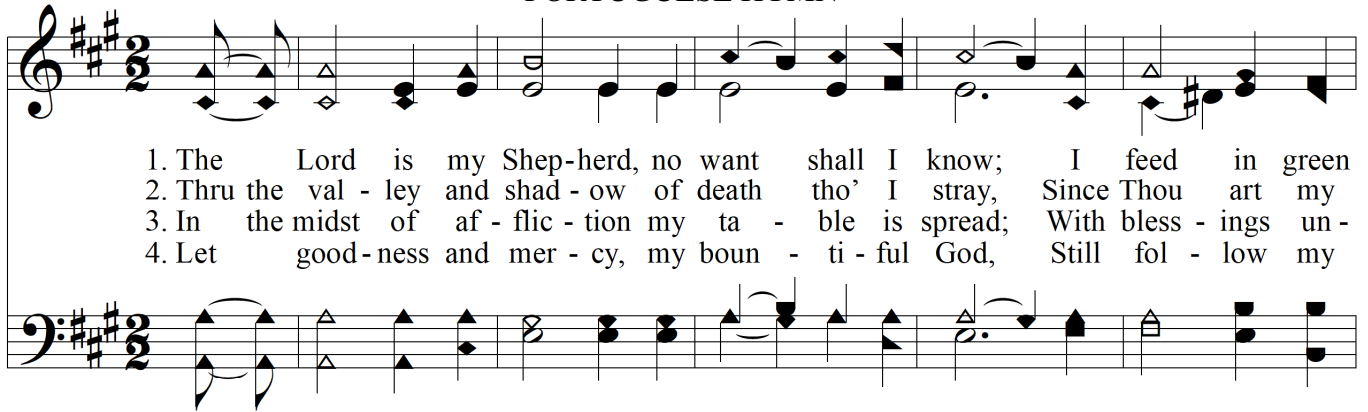
soul where the still wa - ters flow, Re - stores me when wand - 'ring, re -
 fend me, Thy staff be my stay; No harm can be - fall, with my
 oil Thou a - noint - est my head; Oh, what shall I ask of Thy
 path which my fore - fa - thers trod, Thru the land of their so - journ, Thy

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

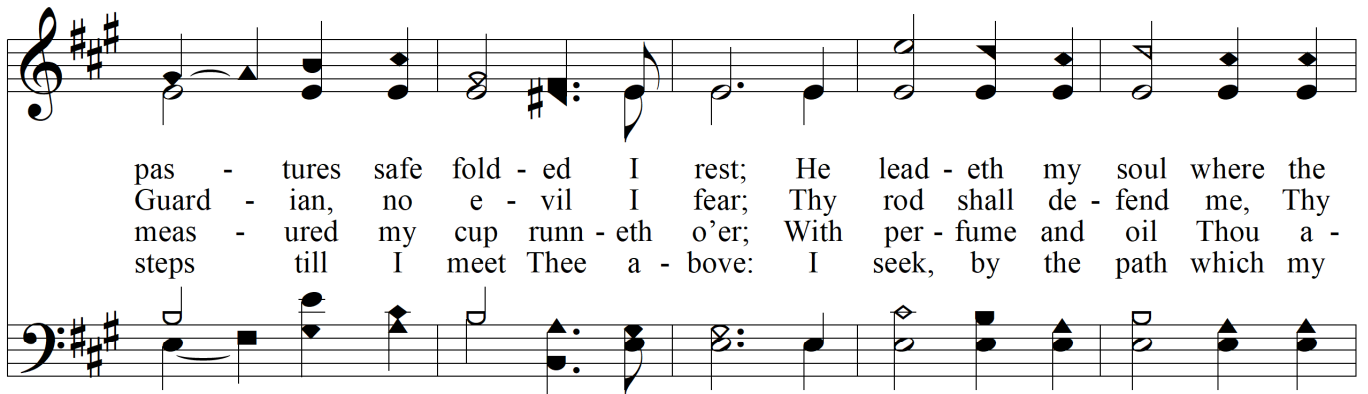
deems when op - pressed; Re - stores me when wand - 'ring, re - deems when op - pressed.
 Com - fort - er near; No harm can be - fall, with my Com - fort - er near.
 prov - i - dence more? O what shall I ask of Thy prov - i - dence more?
 king - dom of love; Thru the land of their so - journ, Thy king - dom of love.

The Lord Is My Shepherd (Arr. 3)

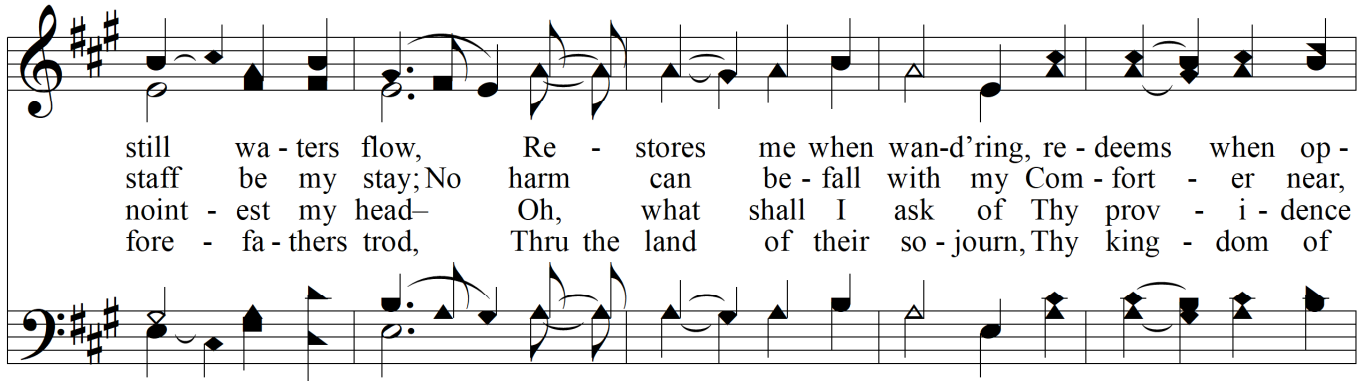
PORTUGUESE HYMN



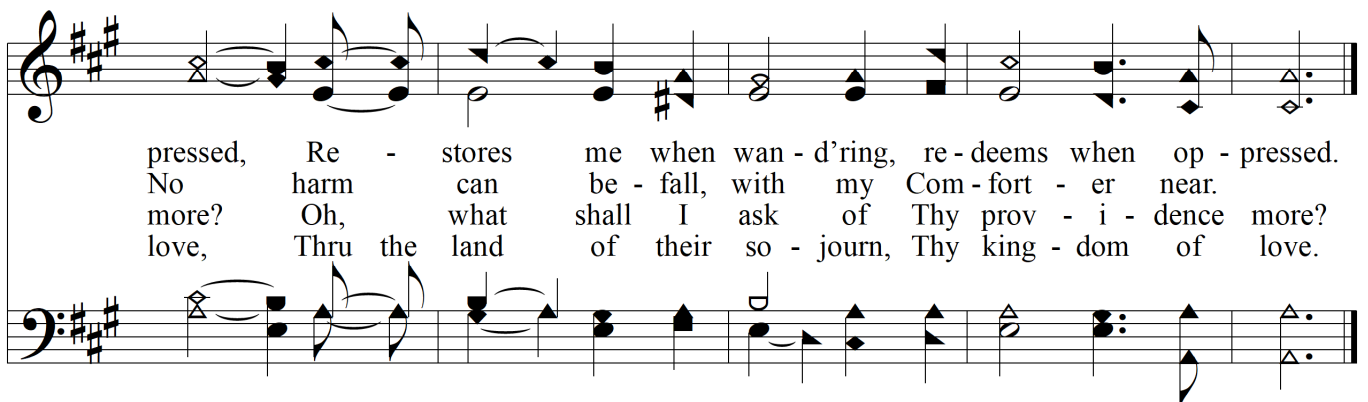
1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I know; I feed in green
2. Thru the val - ley and shad - ow of death tho' I stray, Since Thou art my
3. In the midst of af - flic - tion my ta - ble is spread; With bless - ings un -
4. Let good - ness and mer - cy, my boun - ti - ful God, Still fol - low my



pas - tures safe fold - ed I rest; He lead - eth my soul where the
Guard - ian, no e - vil I fear; Thy rod shall de - fend me, Thy
meas - ured my cup runn - eth o'er; With per - fume and oil Thou a -
steps till I meet Thee a - bove: I seek, by the path which my



still wa - ters flow, Re - stores me when wan-d'ring, re - deems when op -
staff be my stay; No harm can be - fall with my Com - fort - er near,
noint - est my head— Oh, what shall I ask of Thy prov - i - dence
fore - fa - thers trod, Thru the land of their so - journ, Thy king - dom of



pressed, Re - stores me when wan - d'ring, re - deems when op - pressed.
No harm can be - fall, with my Com - fort - er near.
more? Oh, what shall I ask of Thy prov - i - dence more?
love, Thru the land of their so - journ, Thy king - dom of love.

The Lord Is My Shepherd (Arr. 4)

CLAREMONT 11s.

With expression

1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I know; I feed in green
2. Thru the val - ley and shad - ow of death tho' I stray, Since Thou art my
3. In the midst of af - flic - tion, my ta - ble is spread; With bless - ings un -
4. Let good - ness and mer - cy, my boun - ti - ful God, Still fol - low my

pas - tures, safe fold - ed I rest; He lead - eth my soul where the
Guard - ian, no e - vil I fear; Thy rod shall de - fend me, Thy
meas - ured my cup run - neth o'er; With per - fume and oil Thou a -
steps till I meet Thee a - bove; I seek, by the path which my

a little slower

still wa - ters flow, Re - stores me when wan - d'ring, re - deems when op - press'd.
staff be my stay; No harm can be - fall, with my Com - fort - er near.
noint - est my head; O what shall I ask of Thy prov - i - dence more?
fore - fa - thers trod Thru the land of their so - journ, Thy king - dom of love.

The Lord Is My Shepherd (Arr. 5)

1. The Lord is my Shep-herd; no want shall I know. I
 2. Thru the val - ley and shad - ow of death tho' I stray, Since
 3. In the midst of af - fec - tion my ta - ble is spread; With
 4. Let good - ness and mer - cy, my boun - ti - ful God! Still

feed in green pas - tures, safe fold - ed I rest. He lead - eth my
 Thou art my Guard - ian, no e - vil I fear. Thy rod shall de -
 bless - ings un - meas - ured my cup runn - eth o'er; With per - fume and
 fol - low my steps till I meet Thee a - bove. I seek, by the

soul where the still wa - ters flow, Re - stores me when wan - d'ring, re -
 fend me, Thy staff be my stay, No harm can be - fall with my
 oil Thou a - noint - est my head; O what shall I ask of Thy
 path which my fore - fa - thers trod Thru the land of their so - journ, Thy

deems when op - prest. Re - stores me when wan - d'ring, re - deems when op - prest.
 Com - fort - er near. No harm can be - fall with my Com - fort - er near.
 prov - i - dence more? O what shall I ask of Thy prov - i - dence more?
 king - dom of love. Thru the land of their so - journ, Thy king - dom of love.

Words: James Montgomery
 Music: T. Koschat

The Lord Is My Shepherd (Arr. 6)



1. The Lord is my Shep - herd, a - way then with care, No
 2. He nev - er for - sakes me, tho' of - ten I stray, But
 3. I know I must pass thru the val - ley of death, But



want shall I know while His mer - cy I share;
 gen - tly re - claims me when tempt - ed a - way;
 He will go with me, "Fear noth - ing," He saith;



From pas - tures of plen - ty I'll gath - er my bread, And
 Thru dark - ness and dan - ger He guides me a - long, And
 Thy rod and Thy staff, pre - cious Sav - ior, shall be, Strong



by the still wa - ters, my feet shall be led.
 tho' I am fee - ble, my Shep - herd is strong.
 help, and swift com - fort, for - ev - er, for me.

Chorus

The Lord is my Shep - herd; A - way then with
 The Lord is my Shep - herd, The Lord is my Shep - herd, A - way, a - way then with

The Lord Is My Shepherd

care, No want shall I know, while His
care, No want shall I know, while His mer - cy I share, No

mer - cy I share No want shall I
want shall I know, while His mer - cy I share. No want shall I know, No

know, while His mer - cy I share.
want shall I know, while His mer - cy, His mer - cy I share.

The musical score consists of three systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line of each system. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and moving lines in the right hand.

The Lord Is My Shepherd (Arr. 7)

ADESTE FIDELES Five 11s

1. The Lord is my shep - herd, no want shall I know:
2. Thru the val - ley and shad - ow of death tho' I stray,
3. In the midst of af - flic - tion my ta - ble is spread;
4. Let good - ness and mer - cy, my boun - ti - ful God,

I feed in green pas - tures, safe fold - ed I rest;
Since Thou art my guard - ian, no e - vil I fear:
With bless - ings un - meas - ured my cup run - eth o'er;
Still fol - low my steps till I meet, Thee a - bove,

He lead - eth my soul where the still wa - ters flow,
Thy rod shall de - fend me, Thy staff be my stay;
With per - fume and oil Thou a - noint - est my head:
I seek, by the path which my fore - fa - thers trod

Re - stores me when wan - d'ring, re - deems when op - press'd;
No harm can be - fall, with my com - fort - er near;
O what shall I ask of Thy prov - i - dence more?
Thru the land of their so - journ, Thy king - dom of love;

The Lord Is My Shepherd

Re - stores me when wan - d'ring, re - deems when op - press'd.
No harm can be - fall, with my com - fort - er near.
O what shall I ask of Thy prov - i - dence more?
Thru the land of their so - journ, thy king - dom of love. A - men.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Lord Is My Shepherd'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The music concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

The Lord Is Nigh

Slowly

The Lord is nigh un - to all them that call up - on Him, Un - to

rit. e. dim...

all that call up - on Him in truth; Un - to all that call, un - to all that call.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Lord Is Nigh'. 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 B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 3/4. The first system is marked 'Slowly' and contains the lyrics 'The Lord is nigh un - to all them that call up - on Him, Un - to'. The second system is marked 'rit. e. dim...' and contains the lyrics 'all that call up - on Him in truth; Un - to all that call, un - to all that call.' The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement in the right hand.

The Lord Is Rich And Merciful

In moderate time and with expression LYNCH C. M. D.

1. The Lord is rich and mer - ci - ful, The Lord is ver - y kind;
2. The Lord is glo - ri - ous and strong, Our God is ver - y high;
3. The Lord is won - der - ful and wise, As all the ag - es tell;

O come to Him, come now to Him With a be - liev - ing mind;
O trust in Him, trust now in Him, And have se - cu - ri - ty;
O learn of Him, learn now of Him, Then with thee it is well;

His com - forts, they shall strength - en thee Like flow - ing wa - ters cool;
He shall be to thee like the sea, And thou shalt sure - ly feel
And with His light thou shalt be blest, There - in to work and live;

And He shall for thy spir - it be A foun - tain ev - er full.
His wind, that blow - eth health - i - ly Thy sick - ness - es to heal.
And He shall be to thee a rest When eve - ning hours ar - rive. A - men.

The Lord Jehovah Reigns

1. The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns, His throne is built on high; The
 2. The thun - ders of His hand Keep the wide world in awe; His
 3. Thru all His might - y works A - maz - ing wis - dom shines; Con -
 4. And will this sov - 'reign King Of glo - ry con - de - scend; And

gar - ments He as - sumes Are light and maj - es - ty; His glo - ries
 wrath and jus - tice stand To guard His ho - ly law; And where His
 founds the pow'r of hell, And all their dark de - signs; Strong is His
 will He write His name, My Fa - ther and my Friend? I love His

shine with beams so bright, No mor - tal eye can bear the sight.
 love re - solves to bless, His truth con - firms and seals the grace.
 arm and shall ful - fill His great de - crees and sov - 'reign will.
 name, I love His word; Join all my pow'rs to praise the Lord.

The Lord Keep Watch Between Me And Thee

MIZPAH

1. "The Lord keep watch 'tween me and thee,"— Keep safe from dan - ger,
2. "When we are ab - sent" sun - dered far, "One from an - oth - er"

safe from harm; Pro - tect from sor - row's blight - ing touch,
tho' we be, We still may see Hope's guid - ing star

And save from sin's de - lu - sive charm. In - to the straight and
Shine bright o'er se - pa - ra - tion's sea. For wheth - er weal or

nar - row path Di - rect our steps and lead the way;
woe be ours, Or fair - est day, or *dark - est night,

**The small notes are for the words "darkest night," the Soprano and Alto sing in unison.*

The Lord Keep Watch Between Me And Thee

And some - time we shall meet a - gain,
God's bow of prom - ise spans Life's sky—

Or there, or here, some glad, sweet day.
"At eve - ning - time there shall be light."

Chorus

"The Lord watch be - tween me and thee, When we are

Rit...
ab - sent one from an - oth - er." A - men.

The Lord My Pasture Shall Prepare

1. The Lord my pas - ture shall pre - pare, And feed me with a shep - herd's
 2. When in the sul - try glebe I faint, Or on the thirst - y moun - tain
 3. Tho' in the paths of death I tread, With gloom - y hor - rors o - ver -
 (1. The Lord my pas - ture shall pre - pare, And feed me with a

care; His pres - ence shall my wants sup - ply, And guard me with a
 pant, To fer - tile vales and dew - y meads My wea - ry, wan - d'ring
 spread, My stead - fast heart shall fear no ill, For Thou, O Lord, art
 shep - herd's care; His pres - ence shall my wants sup - ply, And guard me with a

p
 watch - ful eye; My noon - day walks He shall at -
 steps He leads, Where peace - ful riv - ers, soft and
 with me still: Thy friend - ly crook shall give me
 watch - ful eye; My noon - day walks He shall at - tend, And all my mid - night

tend, And all my mid - night hours de - fend.
 slow, A - mid the ver - dant land - scape flow.
 aid, And guide me through the dis - mal shade.
 hours de - fend.)

And all my mid - night hours de - fend.

Words: Joseph Addison
 Music: Unknown

The Lord My Shepherd Is (Arr. 1)

1. The Lord my Shep-herd is: I shall be well sup-plied; Since He is
2. He leads me to the place Where heav'n - ly pas-ture grows, Where liv - ing
3. If e'er I go a-stray, He doth my soul re - claim, And guides me

(1. The Lord my Shep - herd is: I shall be well sup - plied:)

The first system of music features a treble and bass staff in 3/4 time with a key signature of two flats. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are aligned with the notes.

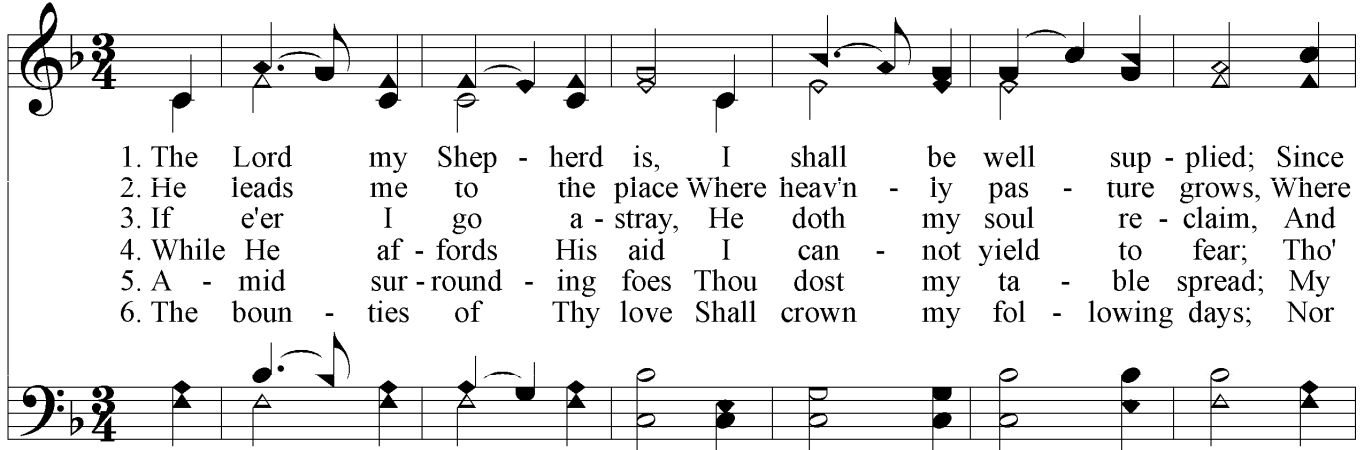
mine and I am His, What can I want be - side? What can I want be - side?
wa - ters gen - tly pass, And full sal - va - tion flows, And full sal - va - tion flows.
in His own right way, For His most ho - ly name, For His most ho - ly name.

(1. What can I want be - side?)

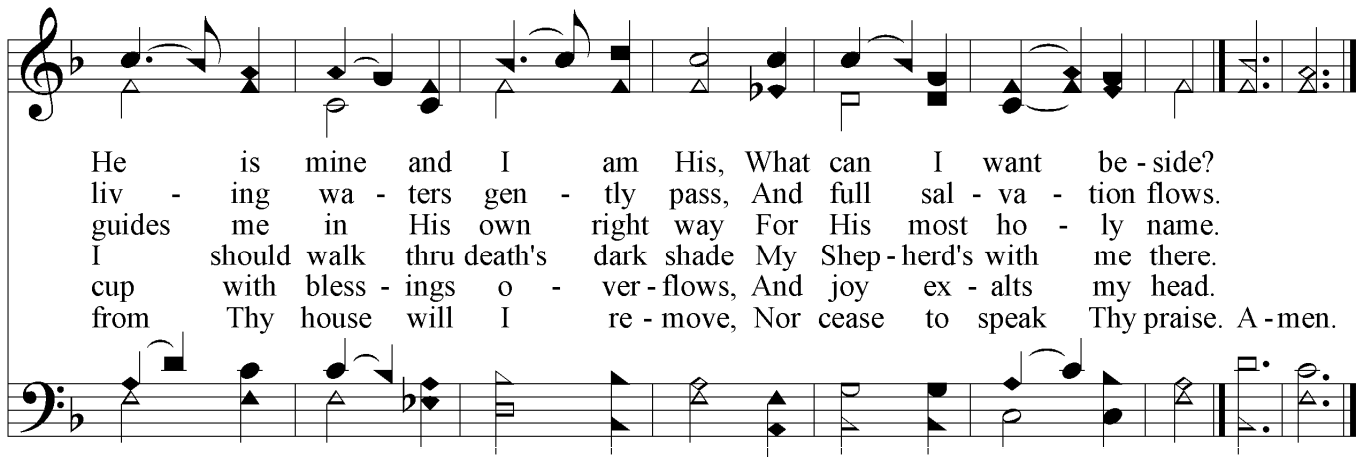
The second system of music continues the melody and bass line. It includes a dynamic marking of *p* (piano) above the treble staff. The lyrics are aligned with the notes.

The Lord My Shepherd Is (Arr. 2)

WILLIAMSON S. M.



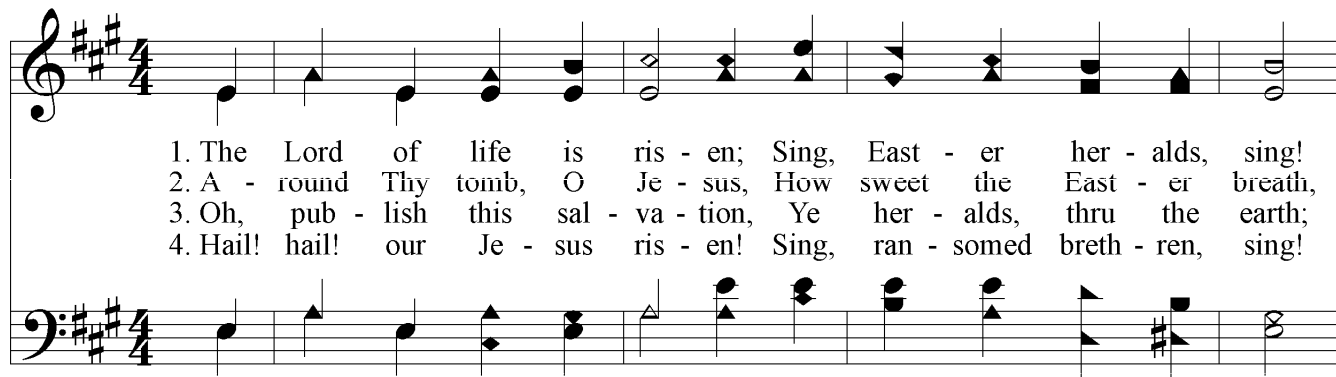
1. The Lord my Shep - herd is, I shall be well sup - plied; Since
2. He leads me to the place Where heav'n - ly pas - ture grows, Where
3. If e'er I go a - stray, He doth my soul re - claim, And
4. While He af - fords His aid I can - not yield to fear; Tho'
5. A - mid sur - round - ing foes Thou dost my ta - ble spread; My
6. The boun - ties of Thy love Shall crown my fol - lowing days; Nor



He is mine and I am His, What can I want be - side?
liv - ing wa - ters gen - tly pass, And full sal - va - tion flows.
guides me in His own right way For His most ho - ly name.
I should walk thru death's dark shade My Shep - herd's with me there.
cup with bless - ings o - ver - flows, And joy ex - alts my head.
from Thy house will I re - move, Nor cease to speak Thy praise. A - men.

The Lord Of Life Is Risen


RESURRECTION 7s & 6s D




1. The Lord of life is ris - en; Sing, East - er her - alds, sing!
2. A - round Thy tomb, O Je - sus, How sweet the East - er breath,
3. Oh, pub - lish this sal - va - tion, Ye her - alds, thru the earth;
4. Hail! hail! our Je - sus ris - en! Sing, ran - somed breth - ren, sing!



He bursts His rock - y pris - on; Wide let the tri - umph ring.
Hear we not in the breez - es "Where is thy sting, O Death?"
To ev - 'ry bur - ied na - tion Pro - claim the day of birth.
Thru death's dark, gloom - y pris - on, Let East - er her - alds ring.



In death no long - er ly - ing, He rose, the Prince, to - day;
Dark hell flies in com - mo - tion, The heav'ns their an - thems sing;
Till, ris - ing from their slum - bers, In long and an - cient night,
Haste, haste, ye cap - tive le - gions, Ac - cept your glad re - prieve;



Life of the dead and dy - ing, He tri - umphed o'er de - cay.
While far o'er earth and o - cean, Glad hal - le - lu - jahs ring!
The count - less hea - then num - bers Shall hail the East - er light.
Come forth from sin's dark re - gions - In Je - sus' king - dom live. A - men.

The Lord Our Rock

1. O the Rock! 'tis a cleft and a strong, sure de - fense From the
 2. O the Rock! safe - ly shields from the foes that sur - round, Tho' the
 3. O the Rock, bless - ed Rock, what a calm, blest re - treat, We will

dark gath - 'ring tem - pest so threat - 'ning and dense; In the
 per - ils are man - y, and tempt - ers a - bound; In the
 rest in the Shade all se - cure from the heat; In the

Rock we are safe, we will suf - fer no fear, But in peace that is
 Rock, all se - cure, from all harms we a - bide; Since He shields us and
 Rock we're con - tent - ed, we're hap - py and free; Sin - ner, flee for thy

Chorus
 change - less, we rest sweet - ly here. For the Lord is our
 keeps us, no ill can be - tide. For the Lord is our Rock, for the
 life, O to this Ref - uge flee.

Rock is our Rock, and is might - y and strong, y and
 Lord is our Rock, and is might - y and strong, and is

The Lord Our Rock

strong, And in Him we are safe
might - y and strong, And in Him we are safe, and in Him we are safe,

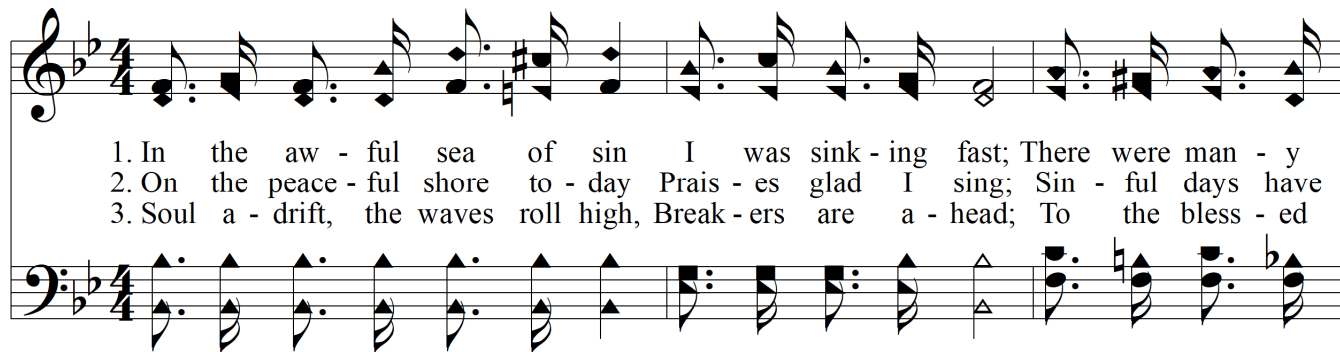
He's our help and our song,
He's our help and our song, He's our help and our song,

In the Rock we will rest till the storms
In the Rock we will rest till the storms all are


all are past; He will guide thru the gloom, He will guide thru the gloom,
past; He will guide thru the gloom

Rit...
'till the light dawns at last dawns at last.
'till the light dawns at last.
'till the light dawns at last.

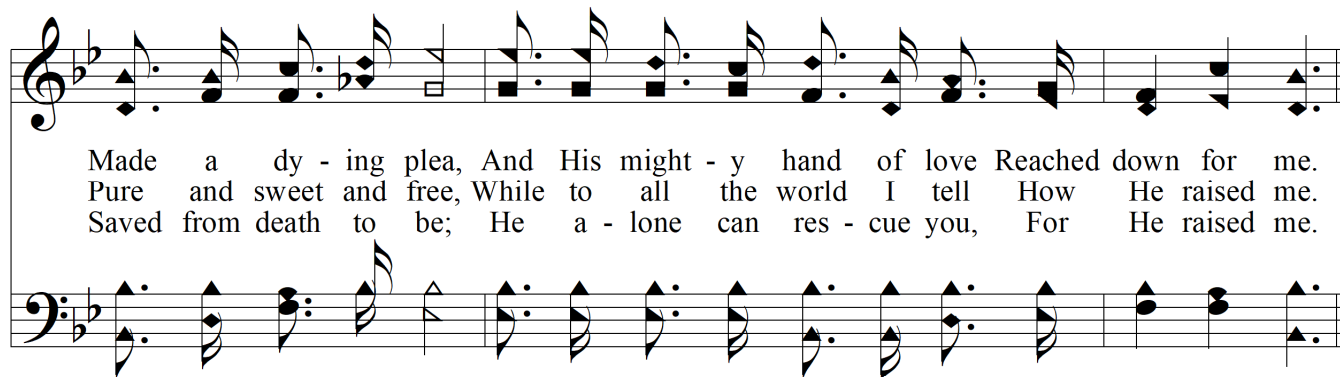
The Lord Raised Me



1. In the aw - ful sea of sin I was sink - ing fast; There were man - y
2. On the peace - ful shore to - day Prais - es glad I sing; Sin - ful days have
3. Soul a - drift, the waves roll high, Break - ers are a - head; To the bless - ed

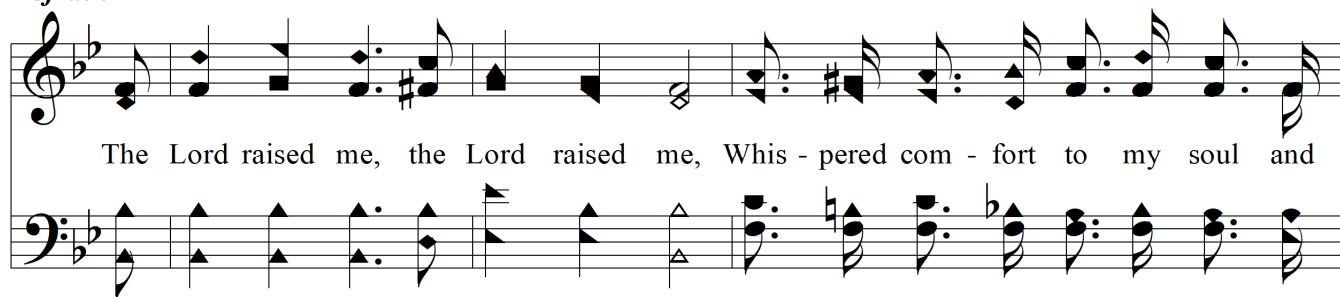


stains with - in From my sin - ful past; But I looked to Him a - bove,
passed a - way, To the Lord I cling; In His ho - ly light I dwell,
Sav - ior cry, Ere your hope is dead; Noth - ing bet - ter you can do,



Made a dy - ing plea, And His might - y hand of love Reached down for me.
Pure and sweet and free, While to all the world I tell How He raised me.
Saved from death to be; He a - lone can res - cue you, For He raised me.

Refrain



The Lord raised me, the Lord raised me, Whis - pered com - fort to my soul and

The Lord Raised Me

made me free; The Lord raised me, the Lord raised me;

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) 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 of eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are printed below the upper staff.

When light had fled and hope was dead The Lord raised me. A - men.

The second system of musical notation also consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system, ending with a double bar line. The lower staff continues the accompaniment, also ending with a double bar line. The lyrics are printed below the upper staff.

The Lord Will Answer Prayer

"Call upon Me in the day of trouble." – Psalm 50:15

1. Pray on, pray on, be - liev - ing ones, God's prom - ised word is sure,
2. His eye fore - sees our great - est good, While we at best are weak,
3. With anx - ious tho'ts for those we love, How oft our hearts are filled,

That they shall o - ver - come by faith Who to the end en - dure;
And thus in wis - dom He with - holds The boon that oft we seek;
But soon the clouds are rolled a - way, The trou - bled waves are stilled;

Pray on, pray on, O wea - ry not, The cross with pa - tience bear,
And yet His all - suf - fi - cient grace He bids us free - ly share,
Then mur - mur not, but trust in Him Who knows our ev - 'ry care,

And tho' its bur - den weigh us down, The Lord will an - swer prayer.
And in a way we lit - tle know, The Lord will an - swer prayer.
And bet - ter far than we can ask, The Lord will an - swer prayer.

The Lord Will Provide (Arr. 1)

1. In some way or oth - er the Lord will pro - vide: It may not be
 2. At some time or oth - er the Lord will pro - vide: It may not be
 3. De - spond then no long - er: the Lord will pro - vide; And this be the
 4. March on then right bold - ly; the sea shall di - vide; The path - way made

my way, It may not be *thy* way; And yet, in His *own* way, "The
my time, It may not be *thy* time; And yet, in His *own* time, "The
 to - ken - No word He hath spo - ken Was ev - er yet bro - ken: "The
 glo - rious, With shout - ings vic - to - rious, We'll join in the cho - rus, "The

Chorus

Lord will pro - vide."
 Lord will pro - vide."
 Lord will pro - vide." Then, we'll trust in the Lord, And He will pro -
 Lord will pro - vide."

vide; Yes, we'll trust in the Lord, And He will pro - vide.

The Lord Will Provide (Arr. 2)

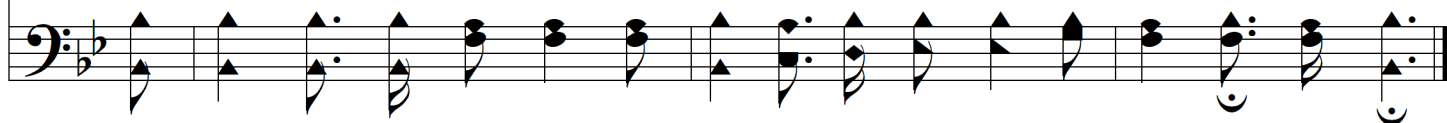
B \flat /F - SOL



1. In some - way or oth - er The Lord will pro - vide; It may not be my way,
2. At some time or oth - er The Lord will pro - vide; It may not be my time,
3. De - spond then no long - er, The Lord will pro - vide; And this be the to - ken -
4. March on, then, right bold - ly; The sea shall di - vide; The path - way made glo - rious,



It may not be thy way, And yet in His own way The Lord will pro - vide.
It may not be thy time, And yet in His own time The Lord will pro - vide.
No word He hath spo - ken Was ev - er yet bro - ken, The Lord will pro - vide.
With shout - ings vic - to - rious, We'll join in the cho - rus, The Lord will pro - vide.



The Lord Will Repay

1. Sow - ing, sow - ing, sow - ing for the Mas - ter, Work - ing, pray - ing,
 2. Pre - cious, pre - cious are the fleet - ing mo - ments, Swift - ly, swift - ly
 3. Some - where, some - where care - less ones are drift - ing, Stray - ing, stray - ing

trust - ing ev - 'ry day; Faint not, weep not, har - vest time is com - ing,
 pass - ing on their way; Use them, use them in the Mas - ter's ser - vice,
 from the fold a - way; Seek them, seek them in the storm or sun - shine,

Chorus

Sure - ly the Lord your la - bor will re - pay. O'er the val - leys and the hills, O'er the

rocks and rip - pling rills, Hear the voice of du - ty call, "work to - day, Har - vest
 work to - day,

The Lord Will Repay

com-eth by and by; Tho' the seed shall live or die, Sure-ly the Lord your la - bor will re-pay,"

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "The Lord Will Repay". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef and includes a triplet of eighth notes in the third measure. The bass line is written in the bass clef and includes a triplet of eighth notes in the third measure. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

The Lord's My Shepherd (Arr. 1)

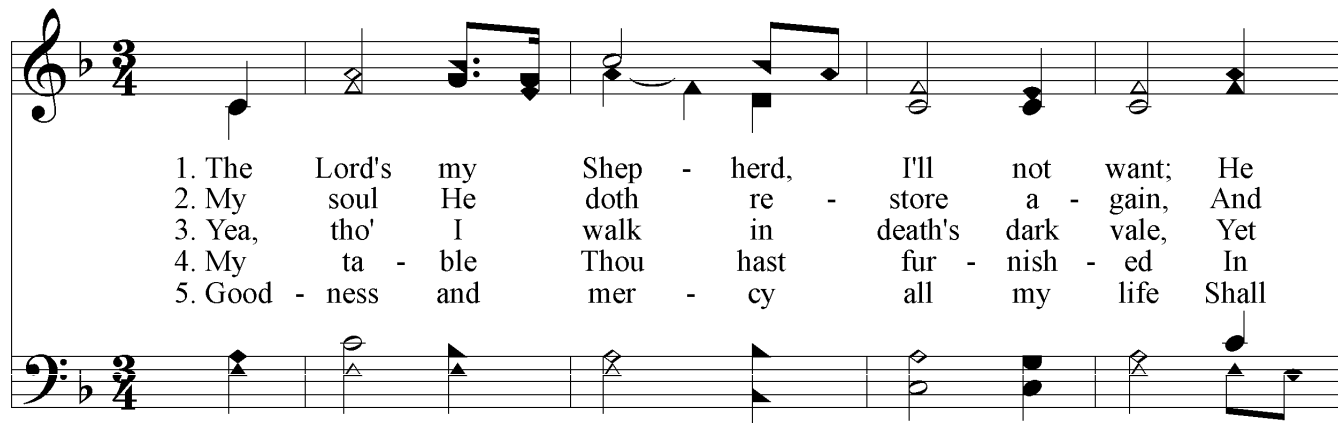
1. The Lord's my Shep - herd I'll not want: He makes me
 2. My soul He doth re - store a - gain, And me to
 3. Yea, tho' I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I
 4. My ta - ble Thou hast fur - nish - ed In pres - ence
 5. Good - ness and mer - cy all my life Shall sure - ly

down to lie. In pas - tures green; He
 walk doth make With - in the paths of
 fear none ill; For Thou art with me,
 of my foes; My head Thou dost with
 fol - low me; And in God's house for -

lead - eth me In pas - tures green, He
 right - eous - ness, With - in the paths of
 and Thy rod, For Thou art with me,
 oil a - noint, My head Thou dost with
 ev - er - more, And in God's house for -

lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.
 right - eous - ness, E'en for His own name's sake.
 and Thy rod And staff me com - fort still.
 oil a - noint, And my cup o - ver - flows.
 ev - er - more My dwell - ing place shall be.

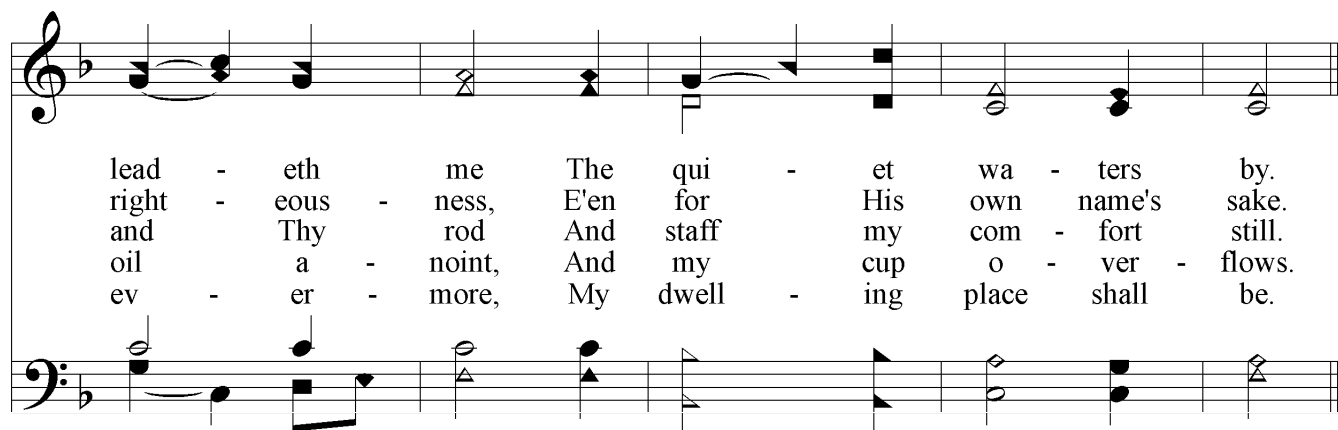
The Lord's My Shepherd (Arr. 2)



1. The Lord's my Shep - herd, I'll not want; He
 2. My soul He doth re - store a - gain, And
 3. Yea, tho' I walk in death's dark vale, Yet
 4. My ta - ble Thou hast fur - nish - ed In
 5. Good - ness and mer - cy all my life Shall



makes me down to lie In pas - tures green; He
 me to walk doth make With - in the paths; of
 will I fear none ill; For Thou art with me,
 pres - ence of my foes; My head Thou dost with
 sure - ly fol - low me, And in God's house for



lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.
 right - eous - ness, E'en for His own name's sake.
 and Thy rod And staff my com - fort still.
 oil a - noint, And my cup o - ver - flows.
 ev - er - more, My dwell - ing place shall be.

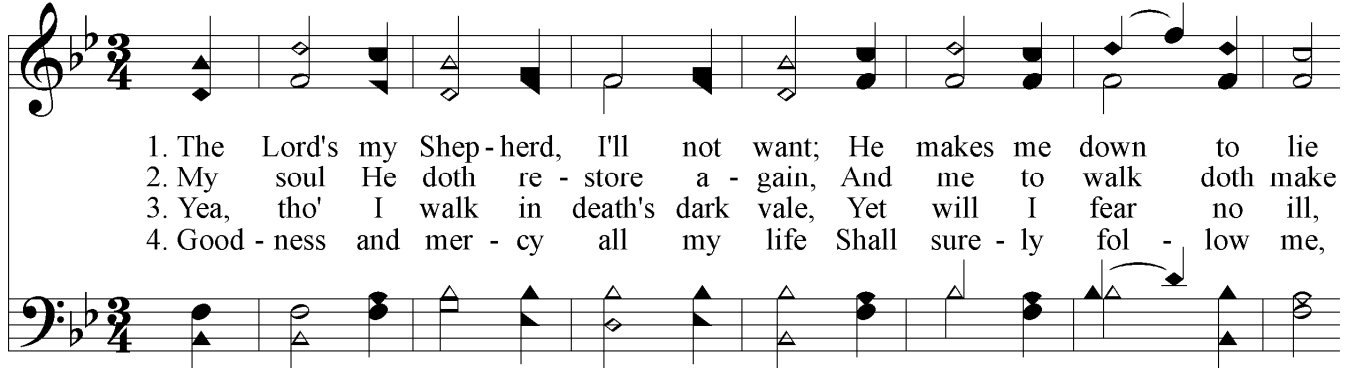
The Lord's My Shepherd (Arr. 3)

1. The Lord's my shep - herd, I'll not want, He makes me down to lie
2. My soul He doth re - store a - gain, And me to walk doth make
3. Yea, tho' I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I fear none ill;
4. My ta - ble Thou hast fur - nish - ed In pres - ence of my foes;
5. Good - ness and mer - cy all my life Shall sure - ly fol - low me;

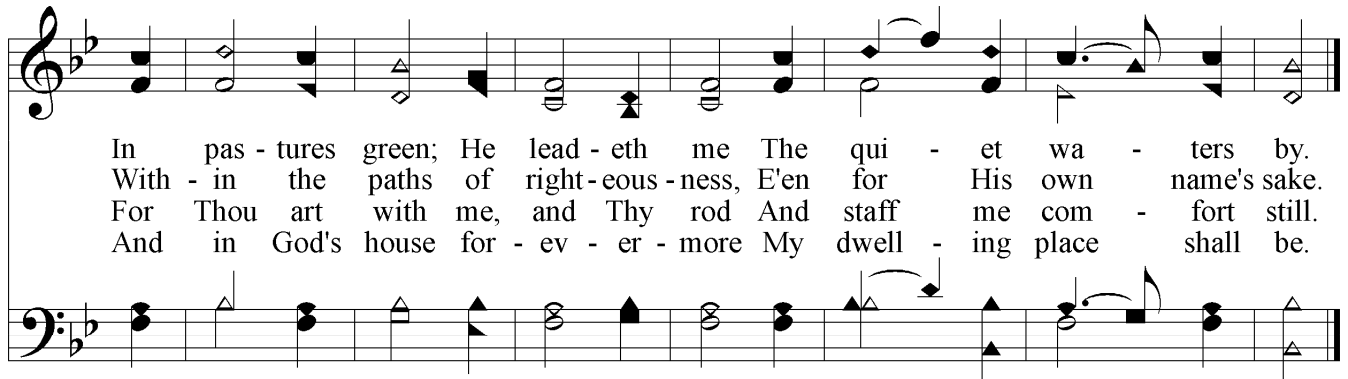
In pas - tures green; He lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.
With - in the paths of right - eous - ness, Ev'n for His own name's sake.
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod And staff me com - fort still.
My head Thou dost with oil a - noint, And my cup o - ver - flows.
And in God's house for ev - er - more, My dwell - ing place shall be.

The Lord's My Shepherd (Arr. 4)

BALERMA C. M.



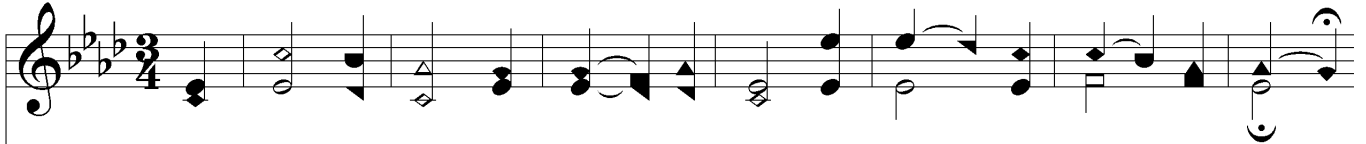
1. The Lord's my Shep-herd, I'll not want; He makes me down to lie
2. My soul He doth re-store a-gain, And me to walk doth make
3. Yea, tho' I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill,
4. Good-ness and mer-cy all my life Shall sure-ly fol-low me,



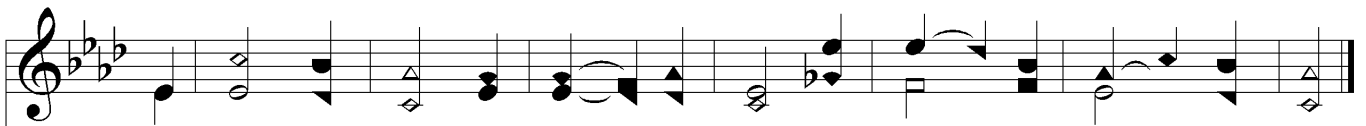
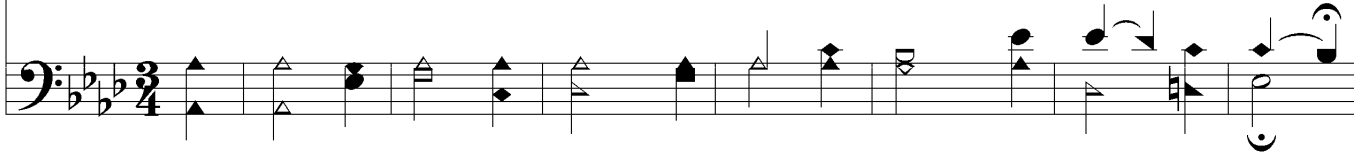
In pas-tures green; He lead-eth me The qui-et wa-ters by.
With-in the paths of right-eous-ness, E'en for His own name's sake.
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me com-fort still.
And in God's house for-ev-er-more My dwell-ing place shall be.

The Lord's My Shepherd (Arr. 5)

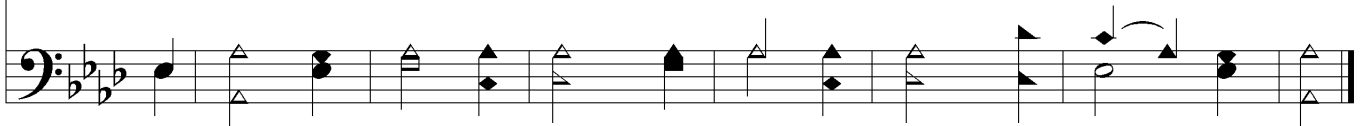
BELMONT C. M.



1. The Lord's my Shep-herd, I'll not want: He makes me down to lie
2. My soul He doth re - store a - gain; And me to walk doth make
3. Yea, tho' I walk in death's dark vale, Yet I will fear no ill;
4. My ta - ble Thou hast fur - nish - ed In pres - ence of, my foes;
5. Good - ness and mer - cy all my life Shall sure - ly fol - low me;



In pas - tures green: He lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.
With - in the paths of right - eous - ness, E'en for His own name's sake.
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod And staff me com - fort still.
My head Thou dost with oil a - noint, And my cup o - ver - flows.
And in God's house for - ev - er - more My dwell - ing place shall be.



The Lord's Prayer (Arr. 1)

(Suitable for closing services.)

1. Our Fa - ther in heav - en We hal - low Thy name; May Thy king - dom
2. For - give our trans - gres - sions, And teach us to know That hum - ble com -

ho - ly On earth be the same: O give to us dai - ly Our
pas - sion, Which par - dons each foe: Keep us from temp - ta - tion, From

por - tion of bread; It is from Thy boun - ty That all must be fed.
weak - ness and sin; And Thine be the glo - ry, For - ev - er, a - men.

The Lord's Prayer (Arr. 2)

Moderato con espressione

1. Teach us to pray, O God, our King, As Je - sus taught His own;
 2. Our Fa - ther who in heav - en art, All hal - low'd be Thy name;

cres - - - - *cen* - - - - *do*

f

Help us Thy love and grace to sing, Un - til we reach the heav'n - ly throne.
 Thy king - dom come, Thy will be done In heav'n and earth al - ways the same.

p

Rit...

The pray'r our Sav - ior bids us say, "Our Fa - ther," words so sweet,
 Give us this day our dai - ly bread, And par - don all our sin;

a tempo

May we re - peat it day by day, Till Christ and Chris - tians meet.
 And in temp - ta - tion leave us not, May we o'er e - vil win.

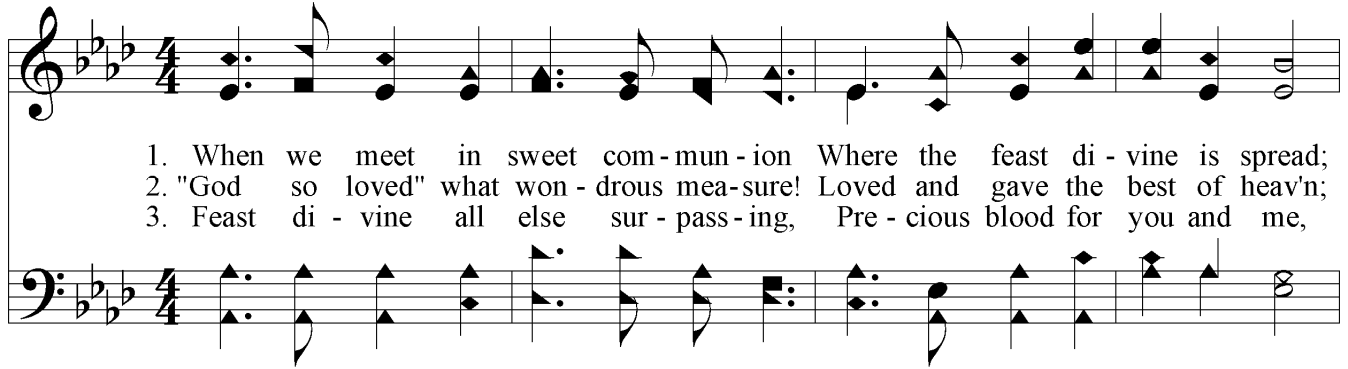
Adagio

p

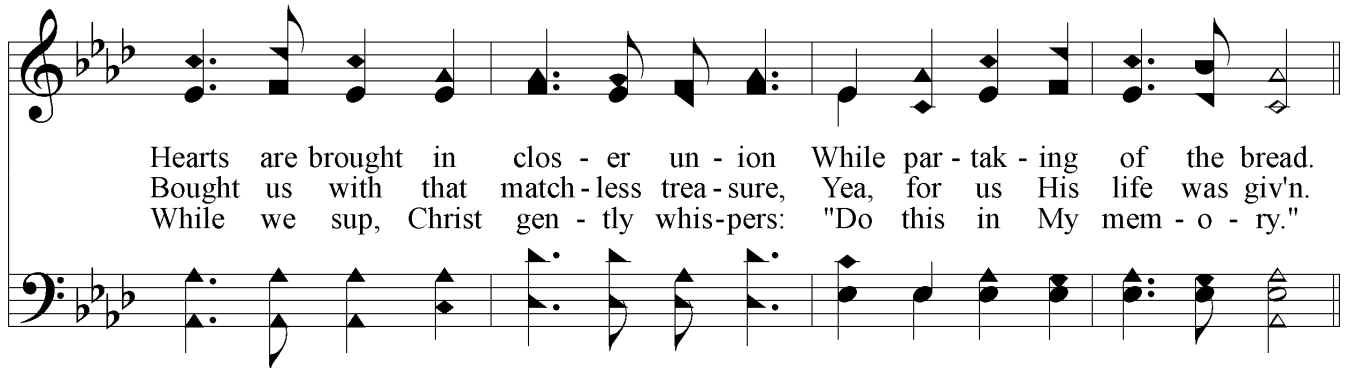
pp

Un - til He come and take us home, Be this our prayer: A - men.
 Thine be the king - dom and the pow'er, And end - less praise: A - men.

The Lord's Supper (Arr. 1)

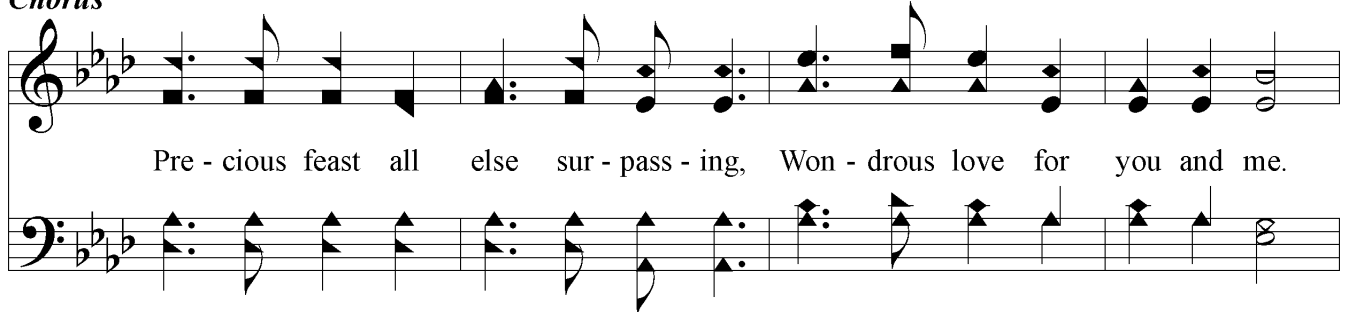


1. When we meet in sweet com-mun-ion Where the feast di-vine is spread;
2. "God so loved" what won-drous mea-sure! Loved and gave the best of heav'n;
3. Feast di-vine all else sur-pass-ing, Pre-cious blood for you and me,

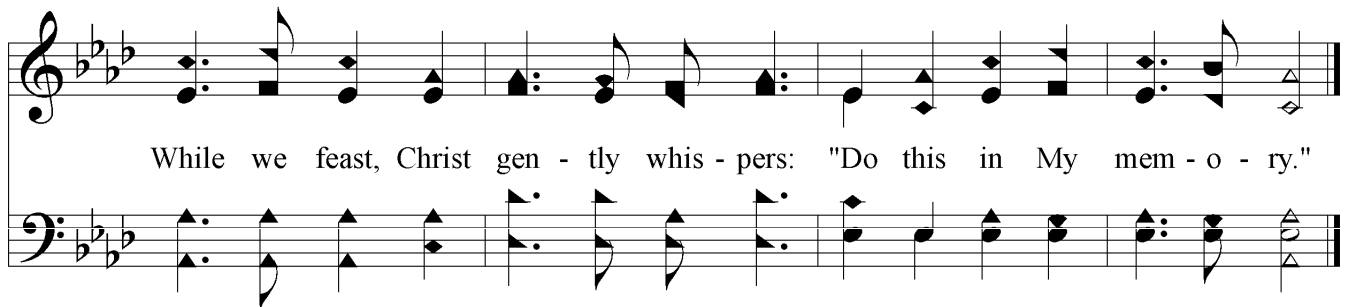


Hearts are brought in clos-er un-ion While par-tak-ing of the bread.
Bought us with that match-less trea-sure, Yea, for us His life was giv'n.
While we sup, Christ gen-tly whis-pers: "Do this in My mem-o-ry."

Chorus



Pre-cious feast all else sur-pass-ing, Won-drous love for you and me.



While we feast, Christ gen-tly whis-pers: "Do this in My mem-o-ry."

The Lord's Supper (Arr. 2)



1. That dread - ful night be - fore His death, The Lamb for sin - ners slain,
2. To keep the feast, Lord, we have met, And to re - mem - ber Thee,
3. Thy suf - frings, Lord, each sa - cred sign, To our re - mem - brance brings,



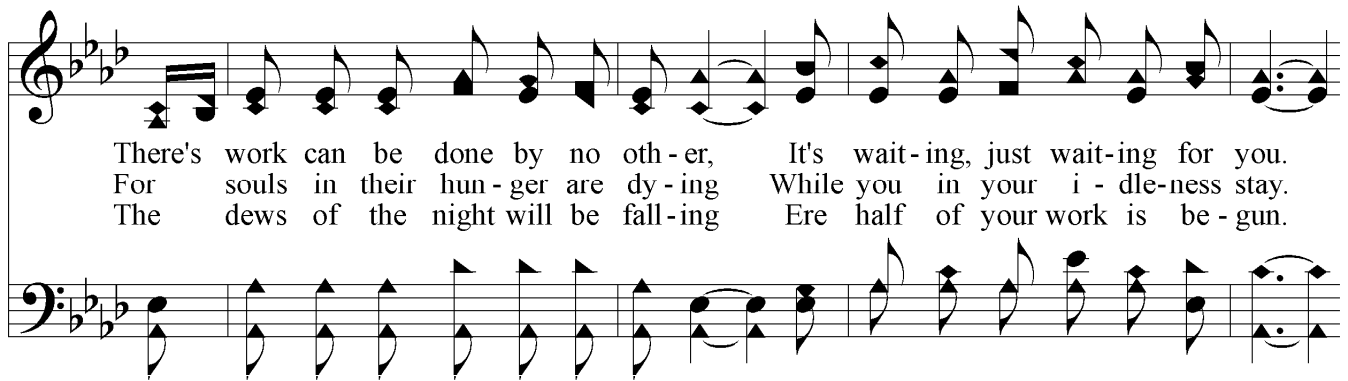
Did al - most with His dy - ing breath This sol - emn feast or - dain.
Help each re - deem'd one to re - peat, "For me, He died for me!"
We eat the bread and drink the wine, But think on nobl - er things.



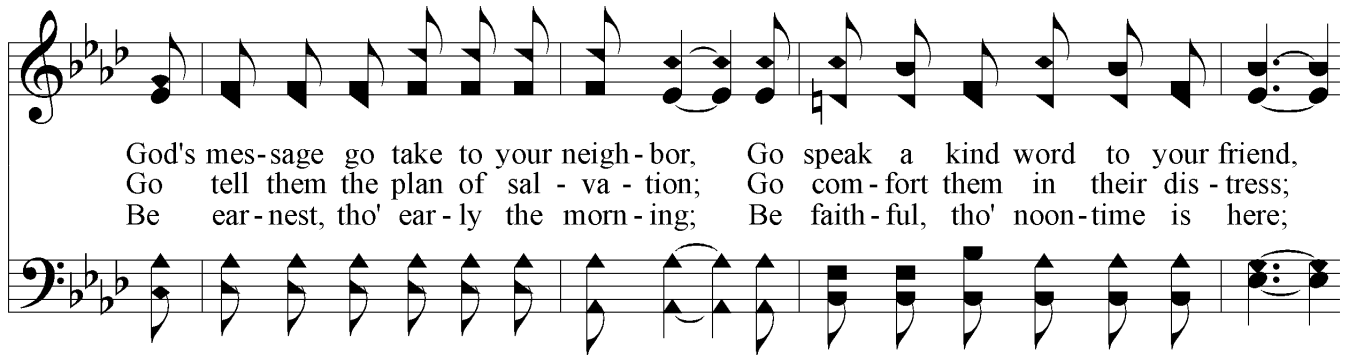
The Lord's Vineyard



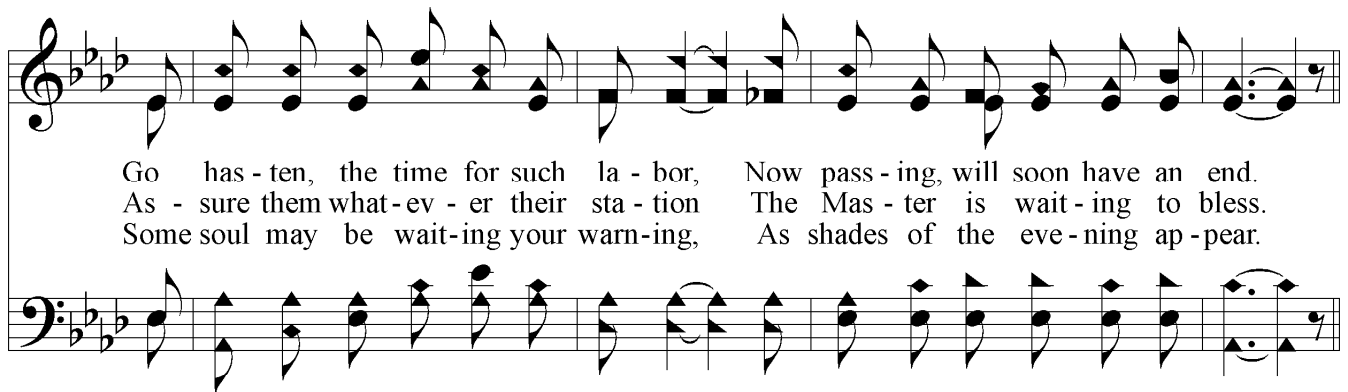
1. Go work in God's vine-yard, my broth-er, Be faith-ful, be zeal-ous and true;
2. Go work while life's morn-ing is fly-ing, Don't wait for the heat of the day,
3. Go work! for the Mas-ter is call-ing; He points you to souls to be won;



There's work can be done by no oth-er, It's wait-ing, just wait-ing for you.
For souls in their hun-ger are dy-ing While you in your i-dle-ness stay.
The dews of the night will be fall-ing Ere half of your work is be-gun.



God's mes-sage go take to your neigh-bor, Go speak a kind word to your friend,
Go tell them the plan of sal-va-tion; Go com-fort them in their dis-tress;
Be ear-nest, tho' ear-ly the morn-ing; Be faith-ful, tho' noon-time is here;



Go has-ten, the time for such la-bor, Now pass-ing, will soon have an end.
As-sure them what-ev-er their sta-tion The Mas-ter is wait-ing to bless.
Some soul may be wait-ing your warn-ing, As shades of the eve-ning ap-pear.

The Lord's Vineyard

Chorus

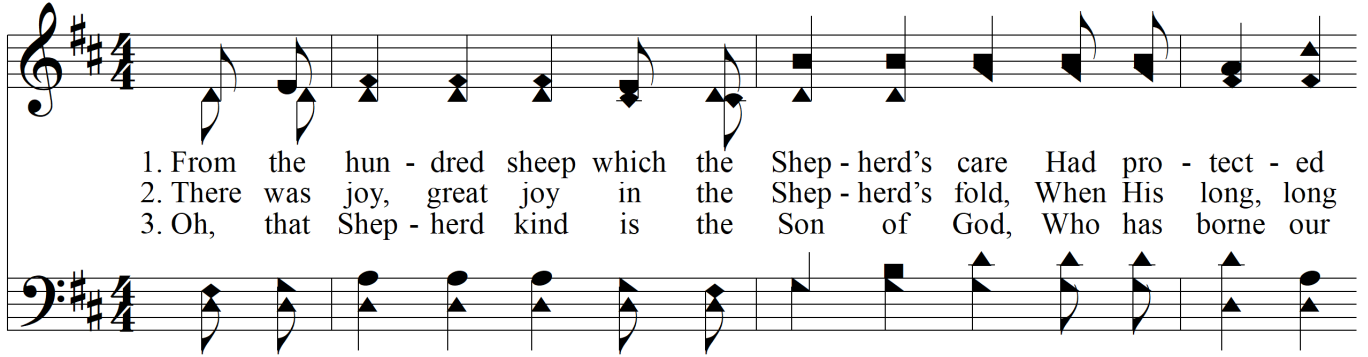
Work - ing to - day in the vine - yard of the Lord,
Work - ing to - day, work - ing to - day,

Till He shall call, He shall call us to gath - er round His throne;
Till He shall call, till He shall call

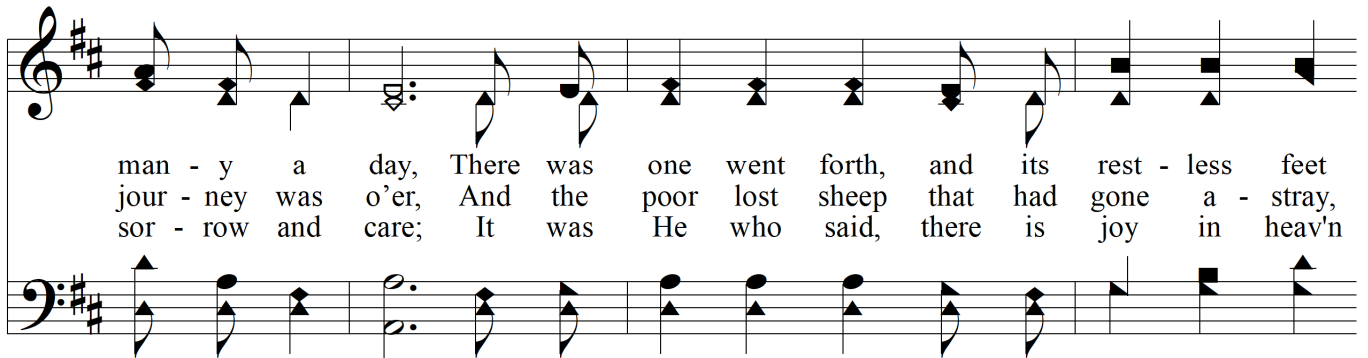
Then we shall hear from our Lord these bless - ed words;
Then we shall hear, then we shall hear

Come, all ye loved, to your bless - ed home.
Come, all ye loved, come, all ye loved,

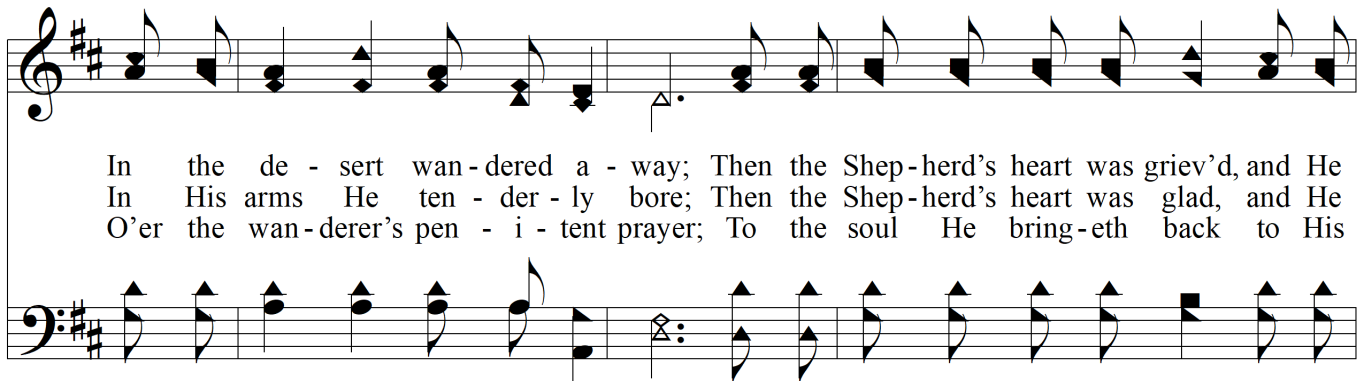
The Lost Sheep (Arr. 1)



1. From the hun - dred sheep which the Shep - herd's care Had pro - tect - ed
2. There was joy, great joy in the Shep - herd's fold, When His long, long
3. Oh, that Shep - herd kind is the Son of God, Who has borne our



man - y a day, There was one went forth, and its rest - less feet
jour - ney was o'er, And the poor lost sheep, that had gone a - stray,
sor - row and care; It was He who said, there is joy in heav'n



In the de - sert wan - dered a - way; Then the Shep - herd's heart was griev'd, and He
In His arms He ten - der - ly bore; Then the Shep - herd's heart was glad, and He
O'er the wan - derer's pen - i - tent prayer; To the soul He bring - eth back to His



kind - ly said: On the moun - tain it will lan - guish and pine; I will
said to all: What a mo - ment of re - joic - ing is mine! For I
fold of grace, To His pre - cious fold of mer - cy di - vine, How His

The Lost Sheep

go and search for the sheep I lost, I will leave the nine - ty and nine.
love my sheep that I lost and found, More than all the nine - ty and nine.
heart goes out for He loves that one More than all the nine - ty and nine.

The Lost Sheep (Arr. 2)



1. The nine - ty and nine, His dear ones that stay, The shep - herd is
 2. Oh, chil - dren of God, your good shep - herd hear, He lov - eth the
 3. Ye lost ones re - turn and fol - low His voice, The shep - herd will



leav - ing a - lone, To haste o'er the hills and val - leys a - way, In
 sheep of His fold, The wan - d'ers to seek His voice sound - eth near, O'er
 meet you, and then The an - gels a - bove, shall sing and re - joice, As



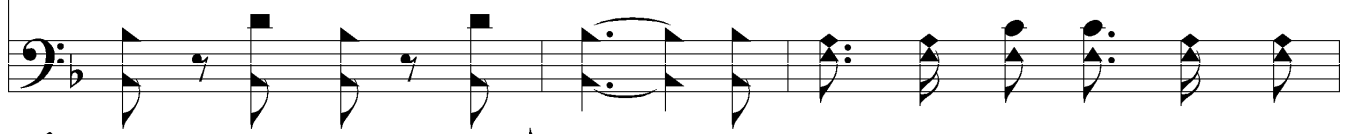
Chorus



search of the wan - der - ing one.
 moun - tains so drear - y and cold. Come home, My lambs, come home! Come
 home - ward, He bears you a - gain.



home, My lambs, come home! The shep - herd is call - ing, in



ac - cents of love, Is call - ing the wan - der - ers home.



The Love Of God (Arr. 1)

1. Since the love of God has shed price-less bless-ings on my head, I have
 2. Since the Son of God came down with His love our lives to crown, He with
 3. While His love burns true and bright, we are walk-ing in the light, He has

made it my own; I will hide it in my heart,
 us would re-main; Great-er love there could not be,
 shown us the road; We His glo-ry must re-flect,
 (1. I have made it my own,

that it may nev-er de-part, It shall rule there a-
 Je-sus died for you and me, In our hearts, He would
 lest our dim-ness and ne-glect Keep some soul from its
 It shall rule

Chorus

lone. The love of God, with-in the
 reign. God. there a-lone.) The love of God,
 God.

heart, with-in the heart, Will kind-li-ness and warmth im-
 Will kind-li-ness

Words: Laurene Highfield
 Music: Samuel W. Beazley

The Love Of God

part, The soul will glow like Je - sus in His ten - der mer - cy,
and warmth im - part,

If the heart is made His dwell - ing place; The love of
His dwell - ing place;

God The love of God glows like a flame, Thru end - less
glows like a flame,

years Thru end - less years it is the same, The love of
it is the same,

God will nev - er fail nor lose its glo - ry Till we see Him face to face.

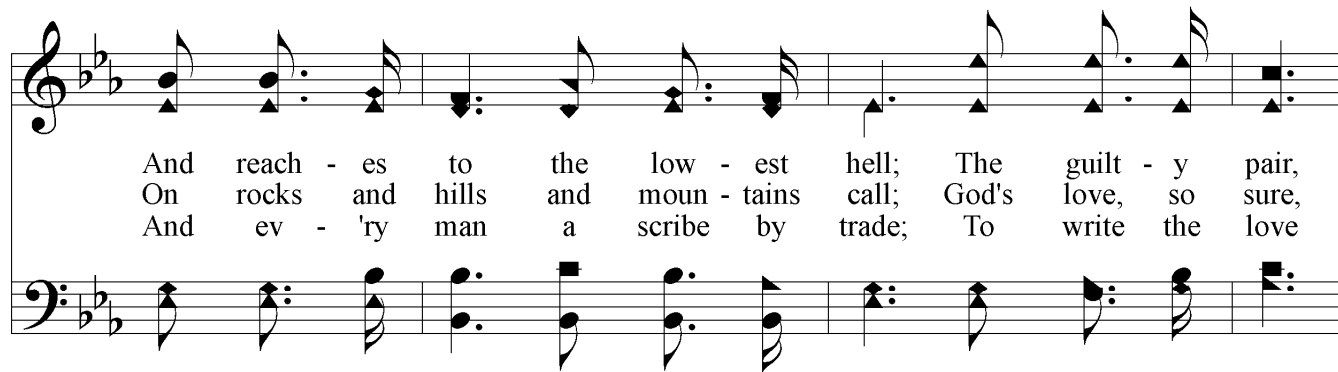
The Love Of God (Arr. 2)



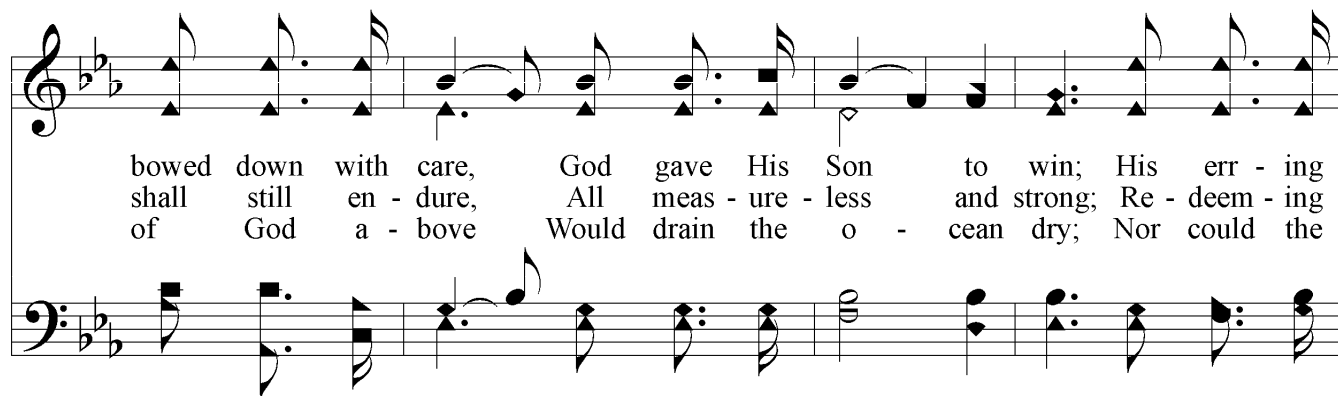
1. The love of God is great - er far Than tongue or
2. When *hoar - y time shall pass a - way, And earth - ly
3. Could we with ink the o - cean fill, And were the



pen can ev - er tell; It goes be - yond the high - est star,
thrones and king - doms fall; When men who here re - fuse to pray,
skies of parch - ment made; Were ev - 'ry stalk on earth a quill,



And reach - es to the low - est hell; The guilt - y pair,
On rocks and hills and moun - tains call; God's love, so sure,
And ev - 'ry man a scribe by trade; To write the love



bowed down with care, God gave His Son to win; His err - ing
shall still en - dure, All meas - ure - less and strong; Re - deem - ing
of God a - bove Would drain the o - cean dry; Nor could the

**(vs. 2) hoary: olden*

The Love Of God

child He rec - on - ciled And par - doned from his sin.
grace to Ad - am's race The saints' and an - gels' song.
scroll con - tain the whole, Tho stretched from sky to sky.

Chorus

O love of God, how rich and pure! How meas - ure - less and strong!

It shall for ev - er - more en - dure The saints' and an - gels' song.

The Love of God (Arr. 3)

Moderato

1. Far be - yond all hu - man com - pre - hen - sion,
 2. Great e - nough to sac - ri - fice with pleas - ure,
 3. Great - er than my sin and con - dem - na - tion,
 4. Deep e - nough for those in deg - ra - da - tion,
 (1.) Far be - yond all hu - man com - pre - hen - sion,

Meas - ured by an in - fi - nite di - men - sion,
 And to give a - way its rich - est treas - ure,
 Great e - nough to give me full sal - va - tion,
 High - er than the high - est el - e - va - tion,
 Meas - ured by an in - fi - nite di - men - sion,

Won - der - ful - ly broad in its in - ten - tion,
 And to drink of pain in brim - ming mea - sure,
 And to fill my soul with ju - bi - la - tion,
 Broad e - nough to take in ev - 'ry na - tion,
 Won - der - ful - ly broad in its in - ten - tion,

Is the bound - less love of God.
 Is the won - drous love of God.
 Is the match - less love of God.
 Is the bound - less love of God.
 Is the bound - less love of God.

The Love of God

*** Chorus**

Love di - vine sur - pass - es all that hu - man tongue can tell, (is bound - less)

Love di - vine, yes, love di - vine is

full and free, Love di -

While on earth or in e - ter - ni - ty; High - er than the moun - tains where the

broad - er than e - ter - ni - ty; High - er that the

vine that reach - es

soar - ing ea - gles dwell, (Higher moun - tain) Deep - er than the might - y roll - ing

high - est moun - tain, Deep - er than the

**Altos must be made very prominent. If necessary have a number of the sopranos sing the melody part with the altos.*

The Love of God

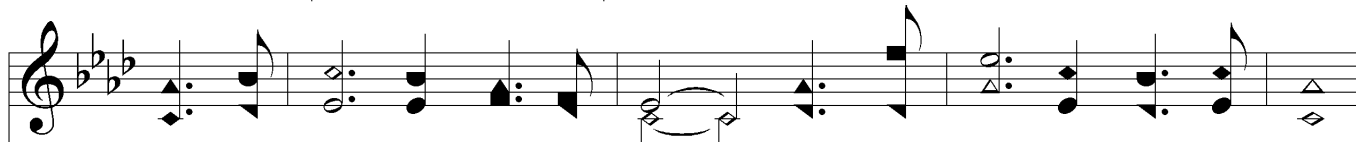
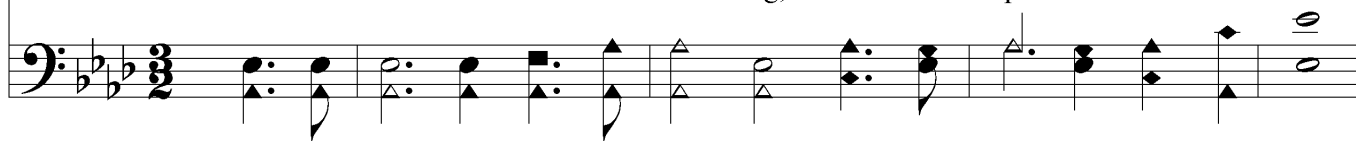
me. Love of
sea. (the surg - ing sea.) Love suf - fi - cient to re - deem and
roll - ing sea. (And it is) Love suf - fi - cient
God Is shore - less and as end - less as e - ter - ni - ty.
set a cap - tive free, As shore - less and as end - less as e - ter - ni - ty.
to re - deem,

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Love of God'. It consists of two systems of music. The first system has a vocal line in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. The vocal line starts with a long note for 'me.' followed by a melodic line for 'Love of'. The bass line starts with a long note for 'sea.' followed by a bass line for 'Love suf - fi - cient to re - deem and'. The second system continues the vocal line with 'roll - ing sea. (And it is) Love suf - fi - cient' and the bass line with 'God Is shore - less and as end - less as e - ter - ni - ty.' and 'set a cap - tive free, As shore - less and as end - less as e - ter - ni - ty.' and 'to re - deem,'. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4.

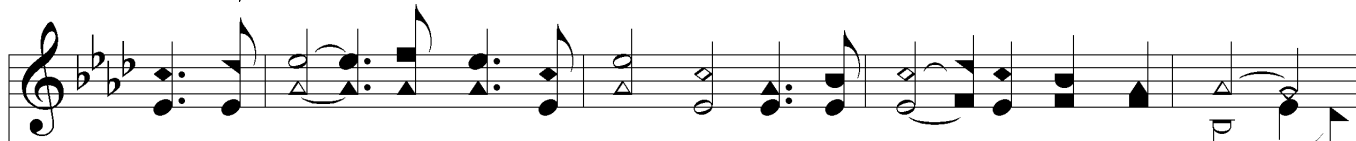
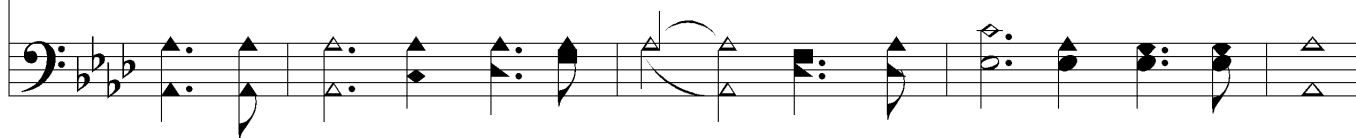
The Love Of The Spirit



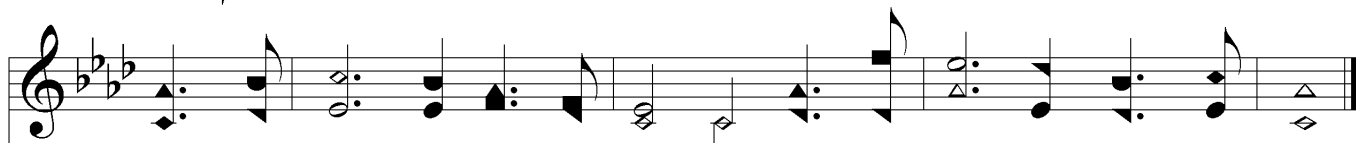
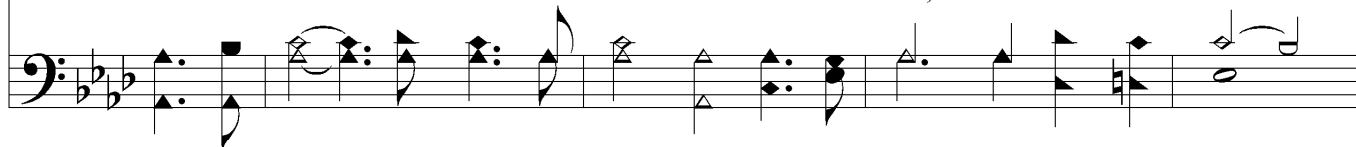
1. Praise the "Love of God" "our Fa - ther," Praise the love of God His Son;
 2. E - qual love from e - qual per - sons, Fa - ther's shines in all He gives;
 3. Let the soul from sin re - turn - ing, Trust the Spir - it's love no less



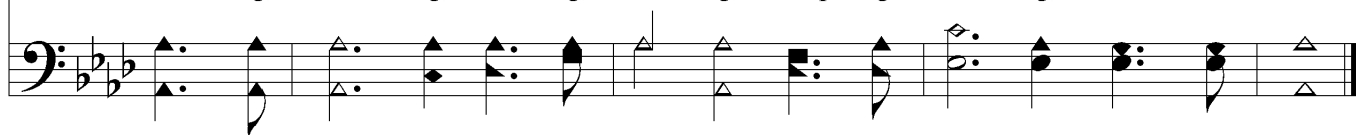
Praise the love of God the Spir - it "Show - ing" Three such Loves by One.
 Je - sus shone in all He suf - fered, And the Third with - in us lives.
 Than th'Fa - ther's strong - est year - ning; Or Christ's blood and right - eous - ness.



Halt not with a sin - gle les - son, Of His warm and won - drous love;
 Shall we be "en - dued with pow - er," As we pray in wait - ing bands?
 What His love "saith to the church - es" Greets us still, if we will hear.



Nes - tle deep - er, and still deep - er In our hearts, most gen - tle dove.
 Be not slow to learn the se - cret, 'Tis love's heart that move's love's hands.
 "Teach - ing," "search - ing," "fill - ing," "seal - ing," "Help - ing," "Guid - ing," love so near."



The Love That Gave Jesus To Die

John 3:16

1. Let us sing of the love of the Lord, As now to the cross we draw
2. O how great was the love that was shown To us - we can nev - er tell
3. Now this love un - to all God com - mends, Not one would His mer - cy pass
4. Who is he that can sep - a - rate those Whom God doth in love jus - ti -

nigh; Let us sing to the praise of the God of all grace, For the
why - Not to an - gels, but men; let us praise Him a - gain For the
by; "Who - so - ev - er shall call," there is par - don for all In the
fy; What - so - ev - er we need He in - cludes in the deed, In the

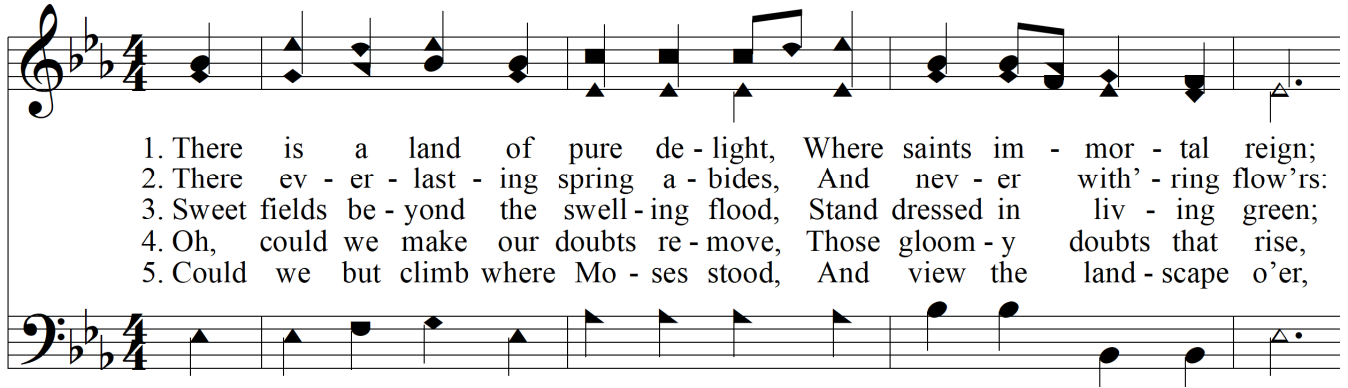
Refrain

love that gave Je - sus to die. O the love that gave Je - sus to

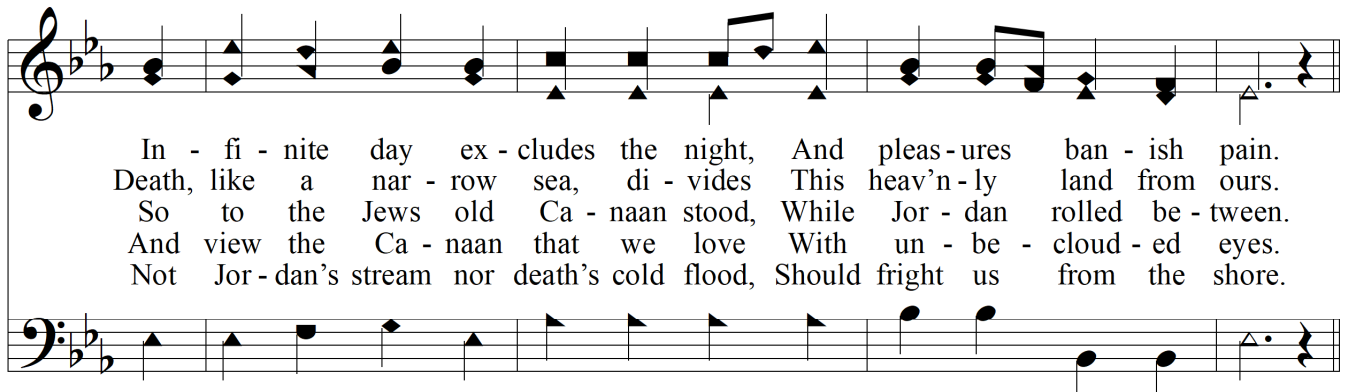
die, The love that gave Je - sus to die; Praise God, it is mine, this

love so di - vine, The love that gave Je - sus to die.

The Lovely Land C. M.



1. There is a land of pure de - light, Where saints im - mor - tal reign;
2. There ev - er - last - ing spring a - bides, And nev - er with' - ring flow'rs;
3. Sweet fields be - yond the swell - ing flood, Stand dressed in liv - ing green;
4. Oh, could we make our doubts re - move, Those gloom - y doubts that rise,
5. Could we but climb where Mo - ses stood, And view the land - scape o'er,

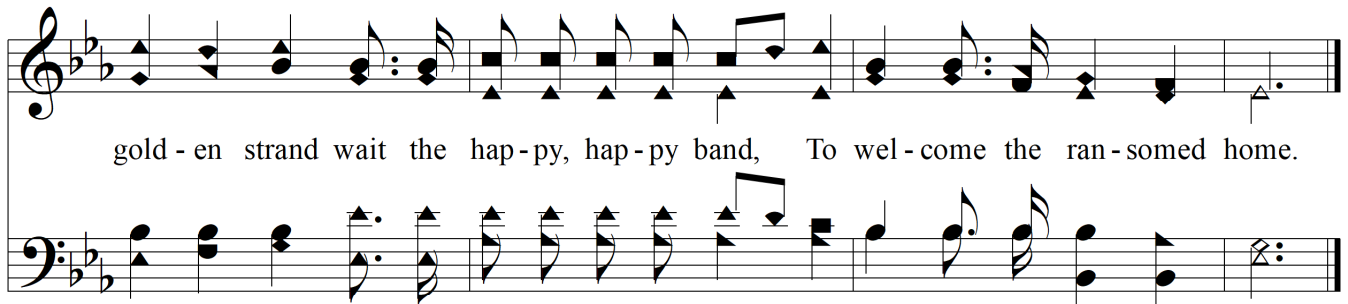


In - fi - nite day ex - cludes the night, And pleas - ures ban - ish pain.
Death, like a nar - row sea, di - vides This heav'n - ly land from ours.
So to the Jews old Ca - naan stood, While Jor - dan rolled be - tween.
And view the Ca - naan that we love With un - be - cloud - ed eyes.
Not Jor - dan's stream nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore.

Chorus



Oh the land, the love - ly land, The land o - ver Jor - dan's foam; On the



gold - en strand wait the hap - py, hap - py band, To wel - come the ran - somed home.

The Loving Little Ones

1. 'Tis Je - sus loves the lit - tle ones, And calls them as His own,
2. Let lit - tle ones sing Je - sus' name, He loves to hear them sing,
3. He loves to be with lit - tle ones, And hear their child - like prayer,

He's al - ways with the lit - tle ones, They're nev - er left a - lone.
And fill His courts with joy - ful sound, And make His prais - es ring.
And ten - der - ly He takes them up, In - to His lov - ing care.

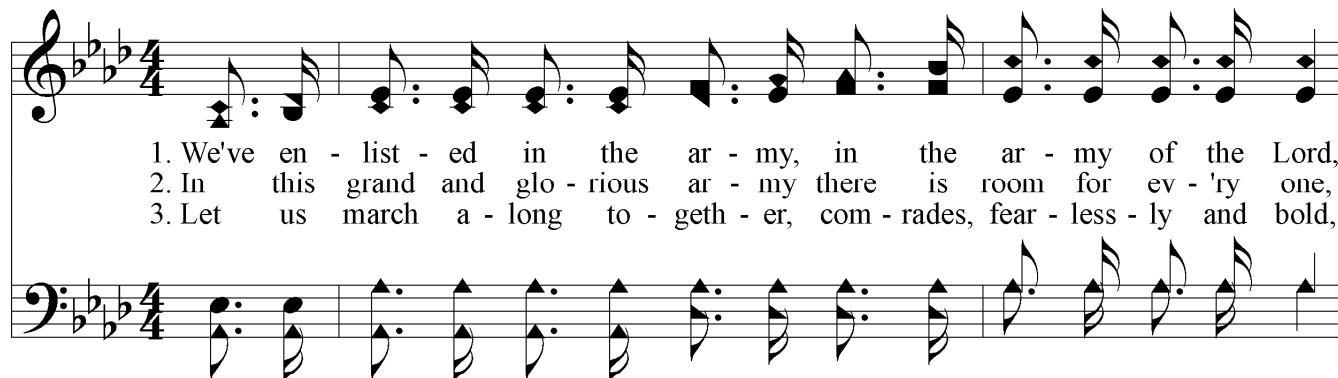
Chorus

The lov - ing lit - tle ones, The love - ly lit - tle ones,
The lov - ing, lov - ing lit - tle ones, The love - ly, love - ly lit - tle ones,

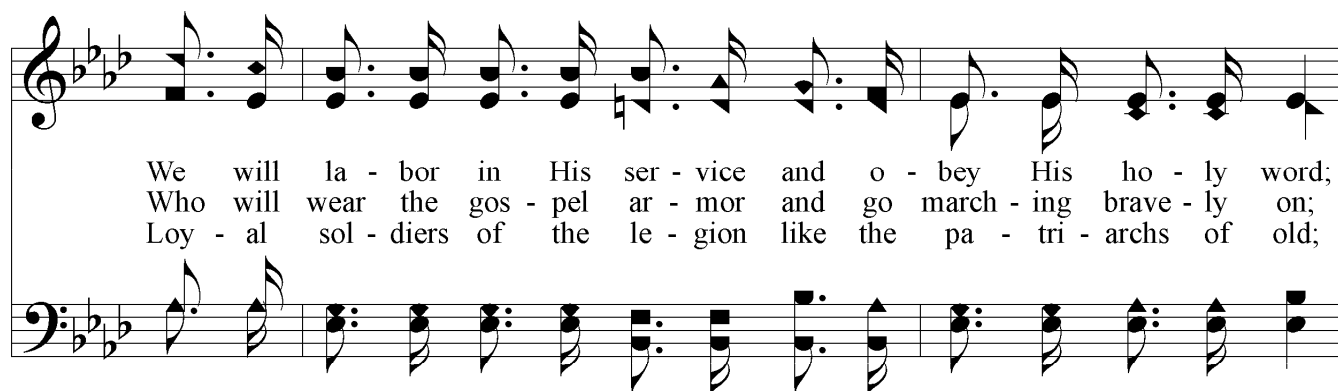
The bless - ed lit - tle ones, The hap - py lit - tle ones.
The bless - ed, bless - ed

The Loyal Army

"Out of weakness were made Strong, waxed valiant in right." – Heb. 11:34



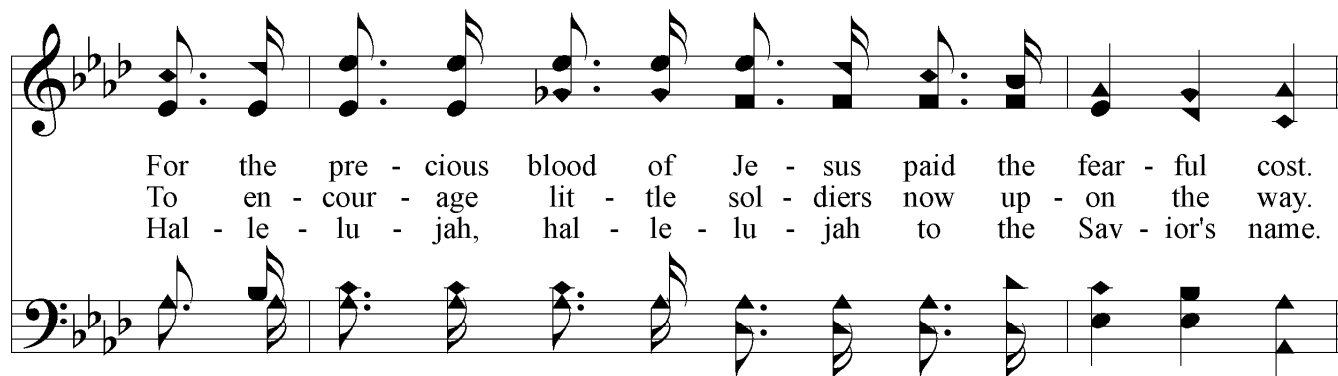
1. We've en - list - ed in the ar - my, in the ar - my of the Lord,
2. In this grand and glo - rious ar - my there is room for ev - 'ry one,
3. Let us march a - long to - geth - er, com - rades, fear - less - ly and bold,



We will la - bor in His ser - vice and o - bey His ho - ly word;
Who will wear the gos - pel ar - mor and go march - ing brave - ly on;
Loy - al sol - diers of the le - gion like the pa - tri - archs of old;



We will gath - er up the frag - ment here that noth - ing may be lost,
If you can - not preach the gos - pel, you a word for Christ can say
Let us swell the joy - ful cho - rus in a song of loud ac - claim,



For the pre - cious blood of Je - sus paid the fear - ful cost.
To en - cour - age lit - tle sol - diers now up - on the way.
Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah to the Sav - ior's name.

The Loyal Army

Chorus

March - ing on March - ing on so glad and free, March - ing
so glad and free,
glad and free,

to the heav'n - ly Ca - naan we, There to rest from toil and
To the heav'n - ly There to rest from

care, In that bless - ed prom - ised land so bright and fair. so fair.
toil and care,

The Macedonian Cry

1. There's a wail from the is - lands of the sea, (of the sea.)
 2. There's a moan from the de - sert, full of pain, (full of pain.)
 3. There's a groan from the Gan - ges, where they fall, (where they fall.)

There's a voice that is call - ing you and me, (you and me.)
 There's a sigh o - ver Af - ric's sun - ny plain, (sun - ny plain.)
 At the feet of the i - dols in their thrall, (in their thrall.)

In the old ship of Zi - on, The strong help of Zi - on,
 In the old ship of Zi - on, The strong help of Zi - on,
 In the old ship of Zi - on, The strong help of Zi - on,

The good news of Zi - on, car - ry ye! (car - ry ye!)
 Bear good news of Zi - on, o'er the main! (o'er the main!)
 The good news of Zi - on, bear them all! (bear them all!)

The Macedonian Cry

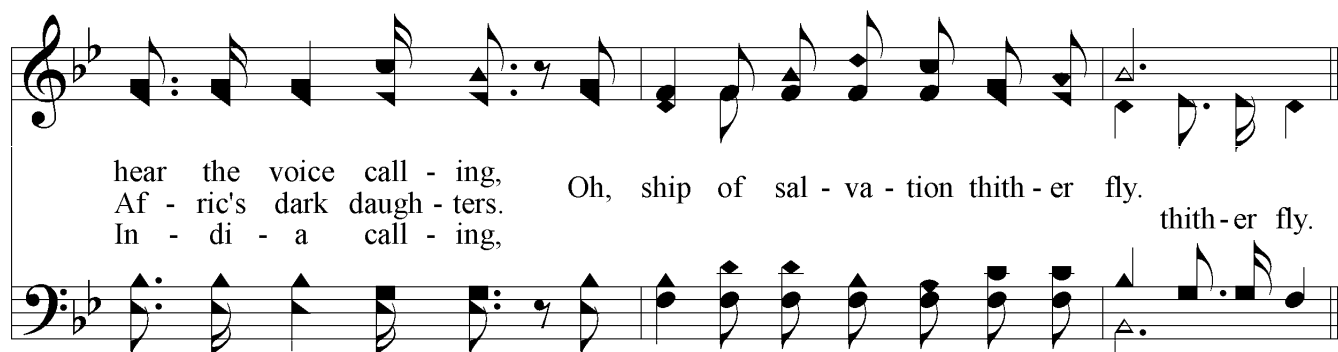
Chorus



"Come o - ver and help us!" is the cry; "Come o - ver and
is the cry;



help us, or we die," I see the woe fall - ing, I
or we die, A - cross the wide wa - ters Hear
The i - dols are fall - ing, And



hear the voice call - ing, Oh, ship of sal - va - tion thith - er fly.
Af - ric's dark daugh - ters. thith - er fly.
In - di - a call - ing,

The Man At The Gate

1. Just un - der the shad - ow of God's own house Was left a poor
 2. Sad, sad is his plight as he waits so near Sadd - er still be our
 3. The field is the world we all well know; Let world - wide love
 4. A moth - er's fond heart is plead - ing just now, Her sto - ry we

crip - ple to wait, Till Pe - ter and John pass by that way,
 own sad fate Should we pass the lost un - heed - ed by,-
 nev - er a - bate; Our hand, in Christ's name, should nev - er for - get
 all can re - late: Her wan - der - ing boy has gone from home,-

Chorus

And save the poor man at the gate.
 Or ne - glect the man at the gate. Stretch forth thy hand, O
 The hand of the man at the gate.
 "Oh, save thou my son at the gate."

work - er for God, Be - fore it's for - ev - er too late! In Christ's pre - cious

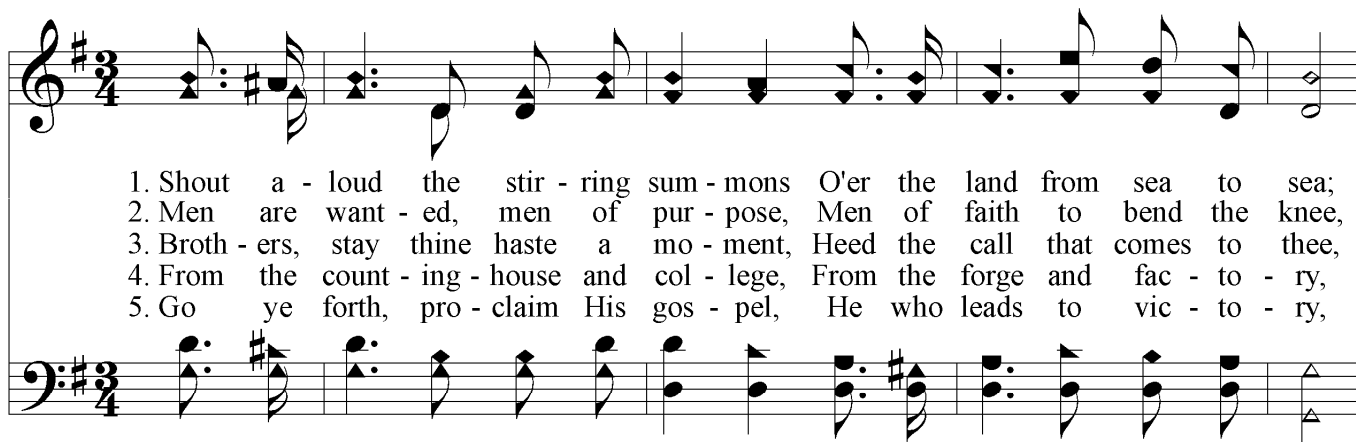
The Man At The Gate

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "The Man At The Gate". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the melody and a bass clef staff for the accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The lyrics "name say, 'Rise and walk,' Oh, save thou the man at the gate." are written below the treble staff. The melody continues with a quarter note D5, a quarter note E5, and a quarter note F5. The lyrics "at the gate." are written below the treble staff. The melody concludes with a quarter note G5, a quarter note F5, and a quarter note E5. The accompaniment consists of a steady bass line with chords. The word "Rit..." is written above the treble staff towards the end of the piece.

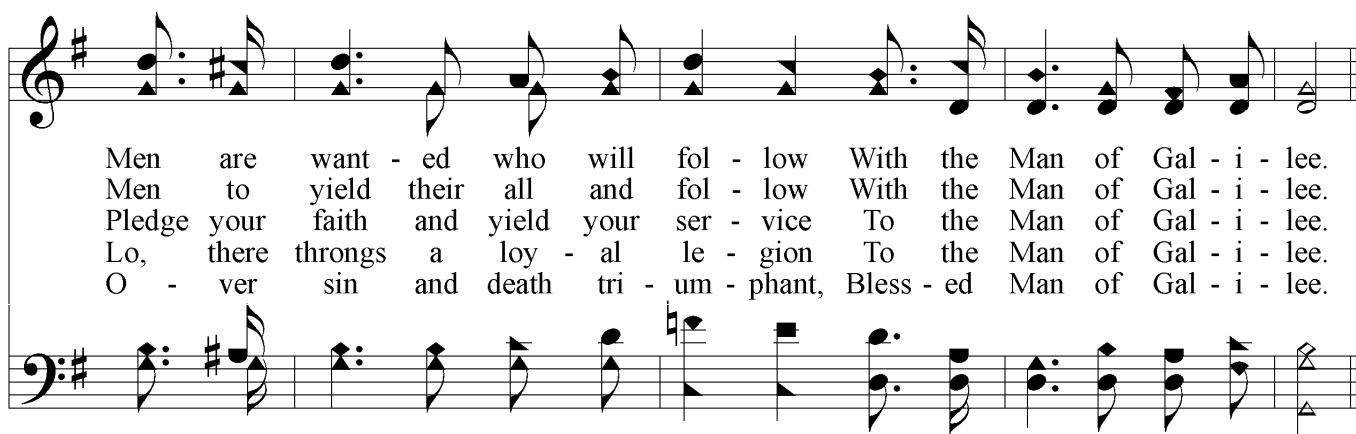
name say, "Rise and walk," Oh, save thou the man at the gate.
at the gate.

Rit...

The Man Of Galilee

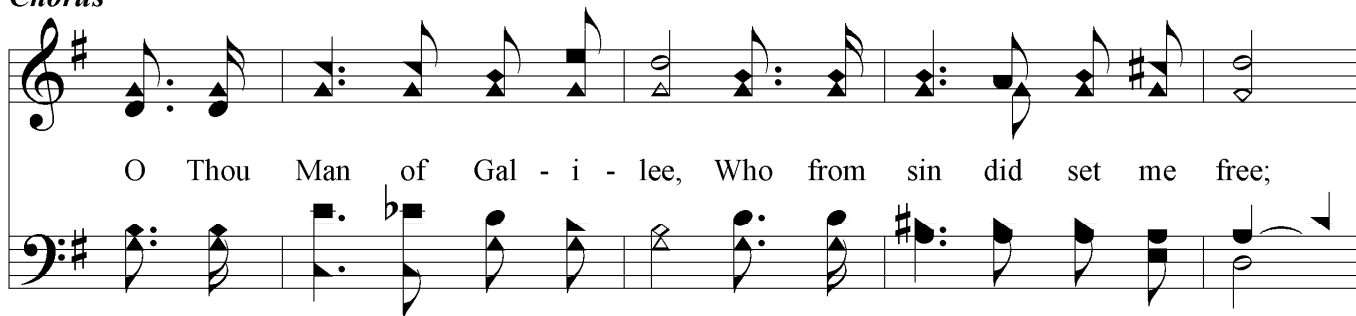


1. Shout a - loud the stir - ring sum - mons O'er the land from sea to sea;
2. Men are want - ed, men of pur - pose, Men of faith to bend the knee,
3. Broth - ers, stay thine haste a mo - ment, Heed the call that comes to thee,
4. From the count - ing - house and col - lege, From the forge and fac - to - ry,
5. Go ye forth, pro - claim His gos - pel, He who leads to vic - to - ry,



Men are want - ed who will fol - low With the Man of Gal - i - lee.
Men to yield their all and fol - low With the Man of Gal - i - lee.
Pledge your faith and yield your ser - vice To the Man of Gal - i - lee.
Lo, there throngs a loy - al le - gion To the Man of Gal - i - lee.
O - ver sin and death tri - um - phant, Bless - ed Man of Gal - i - lee.

Chorus



O Thou Man of Gal - i - lee, Who from sin did set me free;



Now my King and Lord to be, I will fol - low on - ly Thee.

The Mansions Yonder

G/B - MI

1. Shall we reach the home in glo - ry When the years of life are gone?
2. Shall we see the bless - ed Sav - ior Ra - diant with e - ter - nal light,
3. Shall we share the joys e - ter - nal, And the glo - ry all di - vine?

Shall we sing the dear old sto - ry With re - deemed ones 'round the throne?
With Him dwell in heav'n for - ev - er, Clothed in robes of pur - est white?
Shall we, with the pure and ho - ly, In the heav'n - ly cit - y shine?

Chorus

Yes, we'll reach the man - sions yon - der; If we
Yes, we'll reach the man - sions, reach the man - sions yon - der,

keep the ar - mor bright, We will greet our
If we keep the ar - mor bright, the ar - mor bright, We will greet our

The Mansions Yonder

loved im-mor - tals In yon pal - ac-es of light.
loved im-mor-tals, loved im-mor-tals In yon pal-ac-es, yon pal-ac-es of light.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Mansions Yonder'. It consists of two staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef with the same key signature. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff. The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests and a final double bar line at the end of each line.

The Many Mansions

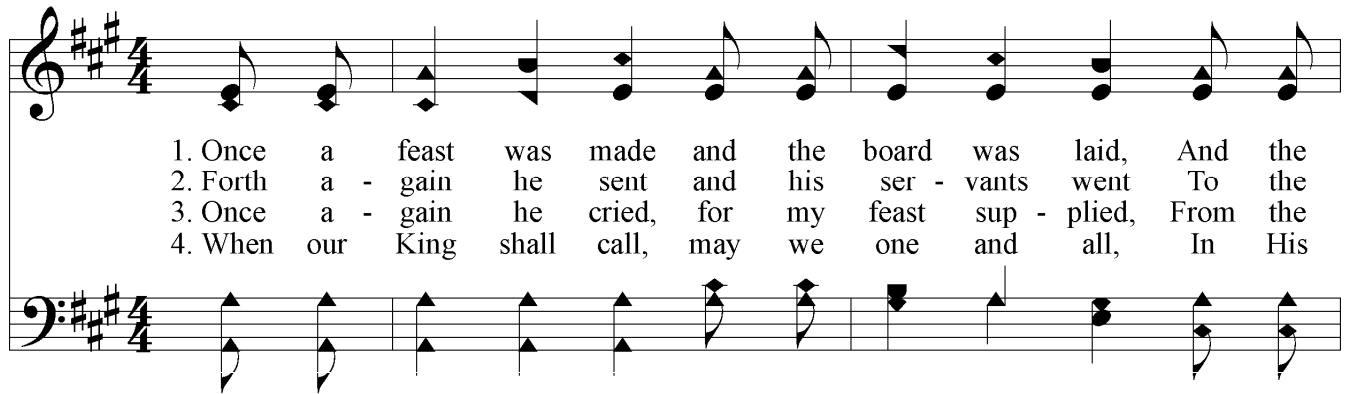
1. There are man - sions full of glo - ry— Free from sor - row and from care;
 2. It is not a tent or cot - tage He has prom - ised shall be ours,
 3. There with - in those peace - ful man - sions, Will be rest for all His own;
 4. When with - in that home in glo - ry, Safe - ly housed we'll fear no harm;

And our Sav - ior's gone be - fore us That our home He might pre - pare,
 But an ev - er - last - ing "man - sion" Built a - mong the fade - less flow'rs.
 And the prom - ise speaks of "man - y"— Lack of room there will be none.
 For we then shall be for - ev - er Neath our Fa - ther's might - y arm.

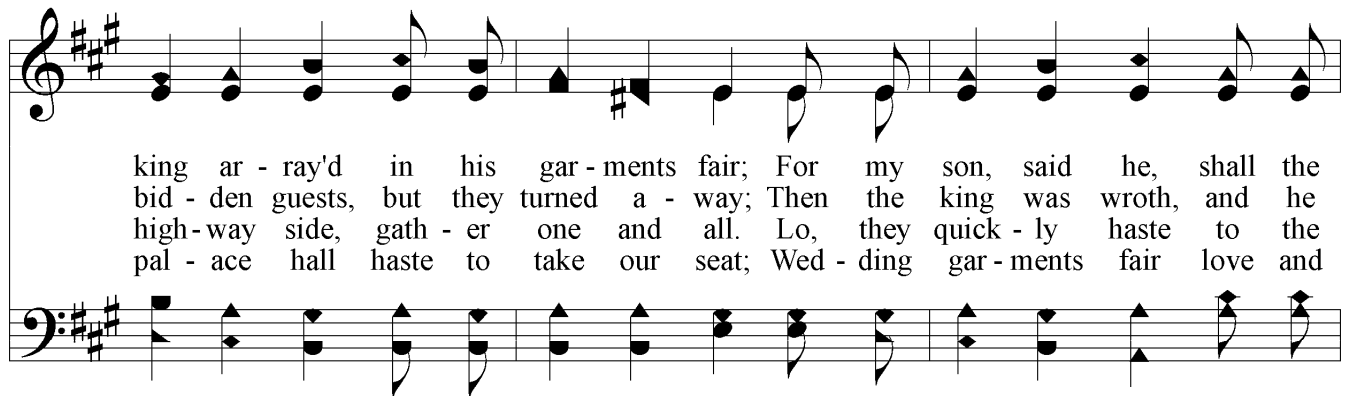
And we have the pre - cious prom - ise That when He shall come a - gain,
 Man - sions here are al - ways chang - ing— Ev - er turn - ing to de - cay;
 There'll be room for lit - tle chil - dren, Home - less and un - wel - comed here—
 I am glad that Je - sus told us Of that won - drous home so fair,

Rit...
 We shall dwell for - ev - er with Him, Far be - yond the reach of pain.
 But the man - sion Christ will give us, It shall nev - er pass a - way.
 For the out - cast and the a - ged, When those man - sions shall ap - pear.
 And I hope with all His loved ones, I shall safe - ly en - ter there.

The Marriage Of The King's Son



1. Once a feast was made and the board was laid, And the
2. Forth a - gain he sent and his ser - vants went To the
3. Once a - gain he cried, for my feast sup - plied, From the
4. When our King shall call, may we one and all, In His



king ar - ray'd in his gar - ments fair; For my son, said he, shall the
bid - den guests, but they turned a - way; Then the king was wroth, and he
high - way side, gath - er one and all. Lo, they quick - ly haste to the
pal - ace hall haste to take our seat; Wed - ding gar - ments fair love and



glad feast be; Bear my mes - sage free, bid the guests be there.
has - tened forth, And the sounds of wrath filled the fes - tal day.
mar - riage feast, To each low - ly guest 'tis a wel - come call.
grace pre - pare, We'll re - joic - ing wear, when the King we meet.

Chorus



When for you and me such a call shall be, When the King cries

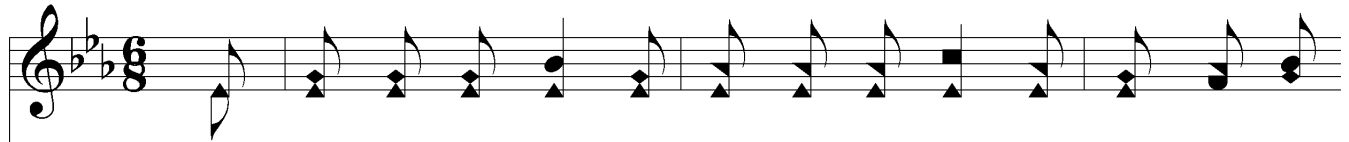
The Marriage Of The King's Son

come, shall we joy - ful rise and go? Oh re - joice, re - joice, for I

hear His voice, To His feast we'll haste, for He loves us so.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Marriage Of The King's Son'. 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 sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: 'come, shall we joy - ful rise and go? Oh re - joice, re - joice, for I hear His voice, To His feast we'll haste, for He loves us so.' The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and moving lines in the right hand.

The Master Calleth For Thee



1. Her sad vig - il keep - ing, Mar - y sat weep - ing, Mourn - ing for
2. Then swift at His call - ing, at His feet fall - ing Mar - y so
3. When loss is be - fore us, grief gath - ers o'er us, Shad - ows of



Laz - a - rus dead, Her glad tid - ings learn - ing, Mar - tha re - turn - ing,
sor - row - ful goes; And trust - ful be - liev - ing, meek - ly re - ceiv - ing
sor - row sur - round; What - e'er may be - fall us, if He will call us



Chorus

Un - to the weep - ing one said.
Hope that the Mas - ter be - stows. Je - sus is com - ing,
Glad - ly we'll fol - low the sound.



Him have I met, Glad are His tid - ings to me;



Joy - ful a - rise, the Mas - ter is com - ing, Je - sus is call - ing for thee.



The Master Has Come

1. "The Mas - ter is come and call - eth for thee," He stand at the
 2. "The Mas - ter is come and call - eth for thee;" O Chris - tian un -
 3. "The Mas - ter is come and call - eth for thee," O sin - ner un -
 4. "The Mas - ter is come and call - eth for thee," We know not how

door to thy heart; He comes, from all guilt and sin to set free, And
 faith - ful to Him, He'll give you good cour - age and make you to see
 saved from thy guilt! He gave up His life on Cal - va - ry's tree, And
 long He may wait; Make haste to be - lieve and Je - sus re - ceive, Or

f **Chorus**
 hid ev - 'ry sor - row de - part.
 His pow - er to keep you from
 free - ly His blood has been spilt. "The Mas - ter is come! O
 ev - er it may be too late.

glo - ri - ous news! He calls, and He waits now for thee; A -

The Master Has Come

ff *Rit...*

rise from thy grief, thy spar - row and sin, 'Tis Je - sus now call - ing for thee.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. It begins with a forte (*ff*) dynamic and includes a ritardando (*Rit...*) marking. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

The Master Is Calling

1. My broth - er, the Mas - ter is call - ing for thee, Call - ing for
 2. The Mas - ter is call - ing, O make Him your choice; Call - ing for
 3. The Mas - ter is call - ing, the Mas - ter who gave— Call - ing for

thee, He is call - ing for thee; The full - ness of rich - es He of - fers you
 thee, He is call - ing for thee; If you will ac - cept Him, your soul will re -
 thee, He is call - ing for thee; His life for the sin - ner, the might - y to

Chorus

free,— He's call - ing for thee, for thee. Call - ing for
 joice,— He's call - ing for thee, for thee. Call - ing for thee, He is
 save,— He's call - ing for thee, for thee. Call - ing for thee, He is

thee, He is call - ing for thee, So
 call - ing for thee, The Mas - ter is call - ing, is call - ing for thee,

The Master Is Calling

lov - ing - ly, ten - der - ly call - ing for thee.
call - ing, He's call - ing for thee, for thee.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "The Master Is Calling". 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), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is written in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble clef staff. The first line of lyrics is "lov - ing - ly, ten - der - ly call - ing for thee." and the second line is "call - ing, He's call - ing for thee, for thee." The music features a mix of eighth and quarter notes, with some notes beamed together. There are also some rests and a fermata over a note in the second measure of the treble staff.

The Master Wants Workers (Arr. 1)

1. The Mas - ter wants work - ers, His har - vest is white, His com -
 2. The Mas - ter wants work - ers, each ser - vice He knows, Not
 3. The Mas - ter wants work - ers, the night com - eth soon, When the
 4. The Mas - ter wants work - ers, His har - vest is great, 'Tis the

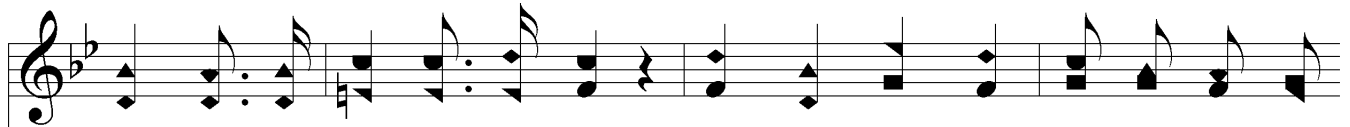
mand, 'Go ye forth,' is to all; Go work with a will, and let
 one is too small to re - cord: E'en he who a cup of cold
 wea - ry shall rest from all care; When those who have toiled thru the
 world with its mil - lions un - taught; A mul - ti - tude fast rush - ing

not the dark night On an un - gath - ered har - vest - field fall.
 wa - ter be - stows In His name, shall not loose His re - ward.
 heat of the noon Shall no long - er its wea - ri - ness bear.
 on to their fate, Know - ing not what the Sav - ior has wrought.

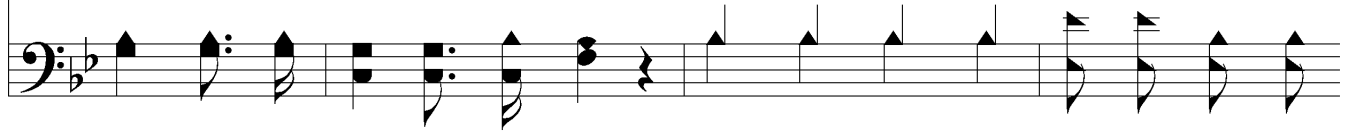
Chorus

Work - ers, work - ers, The Mas - ter wants the work - ers; There is work for

The Master Wants Workers



all and He call - eth for you! Work - ers, work - ers, read - y, will - ing

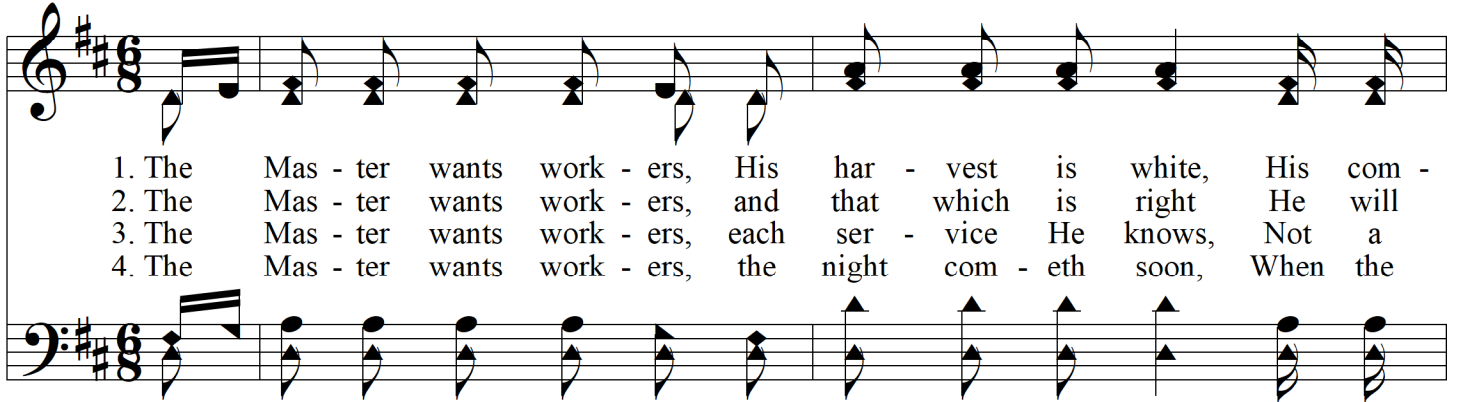


work - ers, Oh, there is work for all of His chil - dren to do.



The Master Wants Workers (Arr. 2)

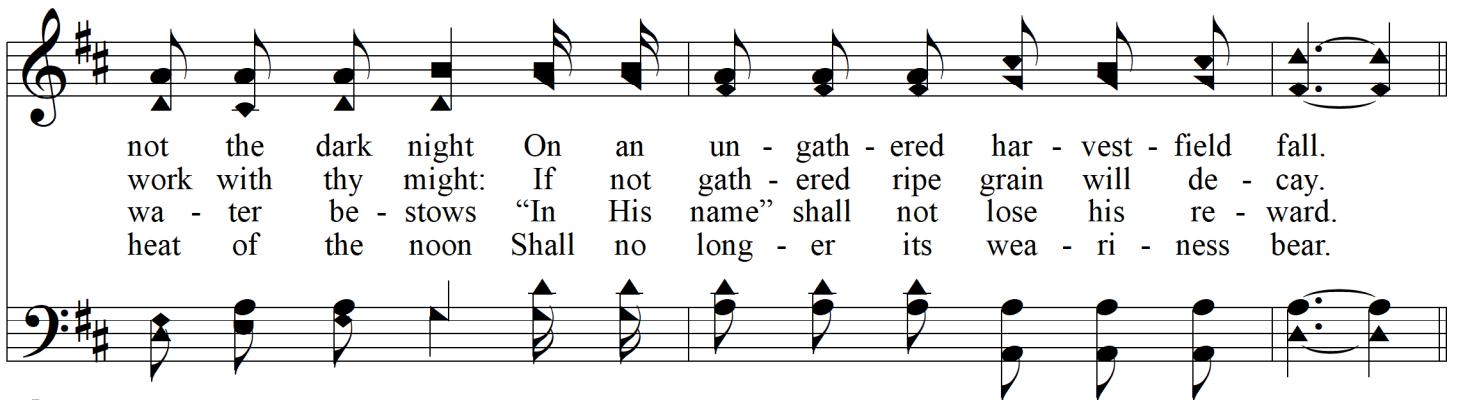
D/D - DO



1. The Mas - ter wants work - ers, His har - vest is white, His com -
2. The Mas - ter wants work - ers, and that which is right He will
3. The Mas - ter wants work - ers, each ser - vice He knows, Not a
4. The Mas - ter wants work - ers, the night com - eth soon, When the

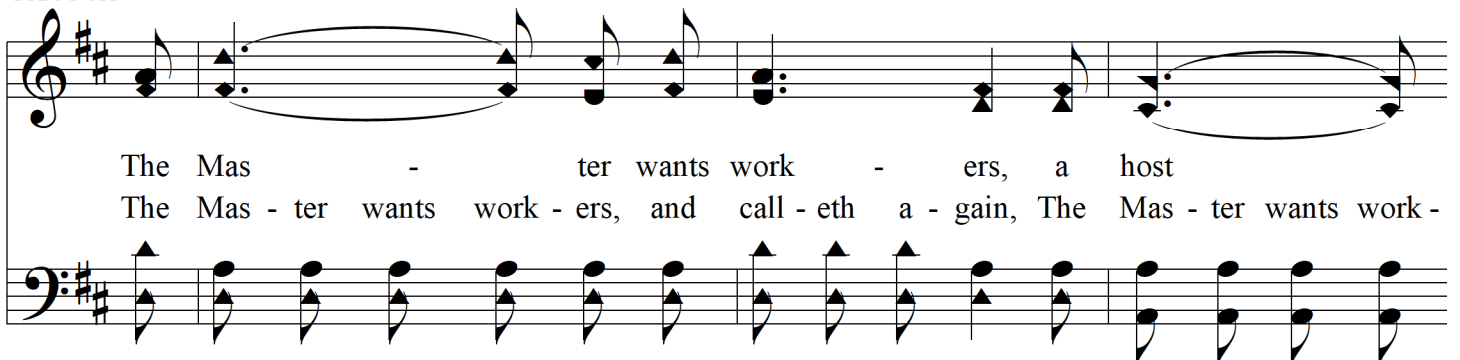


mand, "Go ye forth," is to all; Go work with a will, and let
give at the end of the day; So thrust in the sick - le and
ser - vice too small to re - cord; E'en he who a cup of cold
wea - ry shall rest from all care; When those who have toil'd thru the



not the dark night On an un - gath - ered har - vest - field fall.
work with thy might: If not gath - ered ripe grain will de - cay.
wa - ter be - stows "In His name" shall not lose his re - ward.
heat of the noon Shall no long - er its wea - ri - ness bear.

Chorus



The Mas - ter wants work - ers, a host
The Mas - ter wants work - ers, and call - eth a - gain, The Mas - ter wants work -

The Master Wants Workers

of true men, To gath - er the
ers, a host of true men, To gath - er the lost ones from

lost ones from hill plain and glen.
hill, plain and glen, To gath - er the lost ones from hill, plain and glen.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Master Wants Workers'. It consists of two systems of music, each with 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 lyrics are written below the vocal line. The first system covers the first two lines of lyrics, and the second system covers the last two lines. The music features a simple melody with some long notes and rests, and a bass line that provides harmonic support with chords and single notes.

The Master's Call



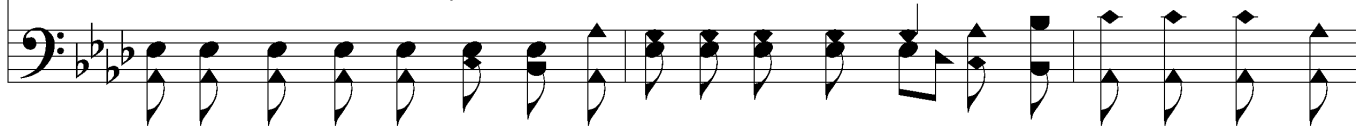
1. Hark! I hear the Sav - ior call - ing from a - cross the rag - ing flood,
 2. Hark! I hear the Sav - ior call - ing, "will you not go forth to - day,
 3. Hark! I hear the Sav - ior call - ing, let your light shine bright and clear;



"Child of mine, go forth to res - cue those I've pur - chased with my blood; Time is
 Help some wea - ry, sin - sick wand'r - er find the bright and nar - row way? Tell him
 In a world of sin and sor - row scat - ter glad - ness far and near; Tell to



fly - ing, souls are dy - ing, has - ten then to bring them in; Do not rest while strug - gling
 there is peace and com - fort, hap - pi - ness and joy com - plete, If he'll come, his sin con -
 sin - ners all a - bout you Christ has died to set them free, Tell them Je - sus lives to



Chorus



broth - ers sink be - neath the weight of sin." Broth - er, heed the ur - gent
 fess - ing, kneel - ing at the mer - cy seat." Broth - er, heed the ur - gent call, O
 save them from their sins and mis - er - y." Broth - er, heed the ur - gent call, O



The Master's Call

call, There is work for one and all; Do not
heed the ur - gent call, There is work for one and all, there is work for one and all;

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff contains a vocal line with lyrics underneath. The bass staff contains a piano accompaniment. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody in the treble staff features a series of eighth and quarter notes, with some phrases spanning across bar lines.

lay the ar - mor down 'Till you've won the gold-en crown, 'Till you've won the gold-en crown.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It features a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff contains a vocal line with lyrics underneath. The bass staff contains a piano accompaniment. The key signature remains three flats, and the time signature is 4/4. The melody in the treble staff continues with eighth and quarter notes, ending with a double bar line and repeat dots.

The Mercy Seat

1. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows, from ev - 'ry swell - ing
 2. There is a spot where spir - its blend, where friend holds fel - low -
 3. There, there on ea - gle wings we soar, and time and sense seem

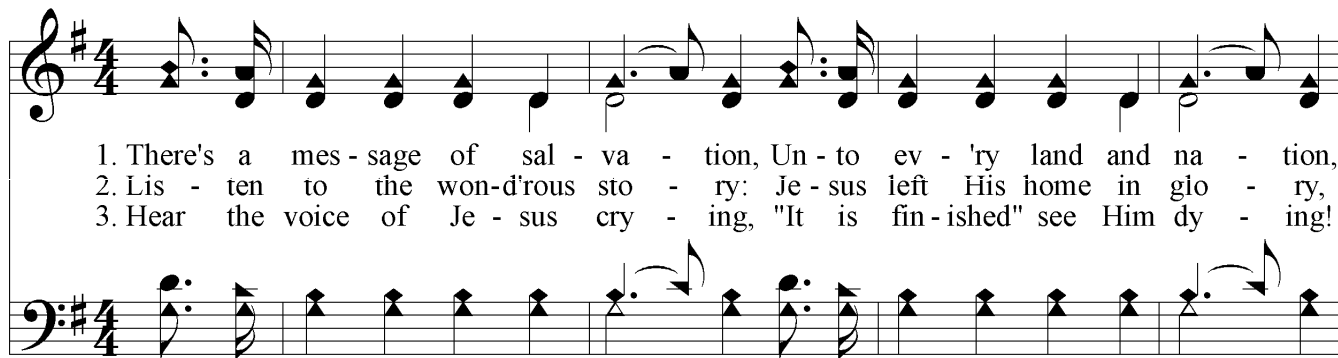
tide of woes, there is a calm, a sure re - treat;
 ship with friend, tho' sun - dered far; by faith they meet
 all no more, and heav'n comes down our souls to greet,

Rit... *Chorus*
 'tis found be - neath the mer - cy seat.
 a - round the com - mon mer - cy seat. The Mer - cy seat, the
 and glo - ry crowns the mer - cy seat.

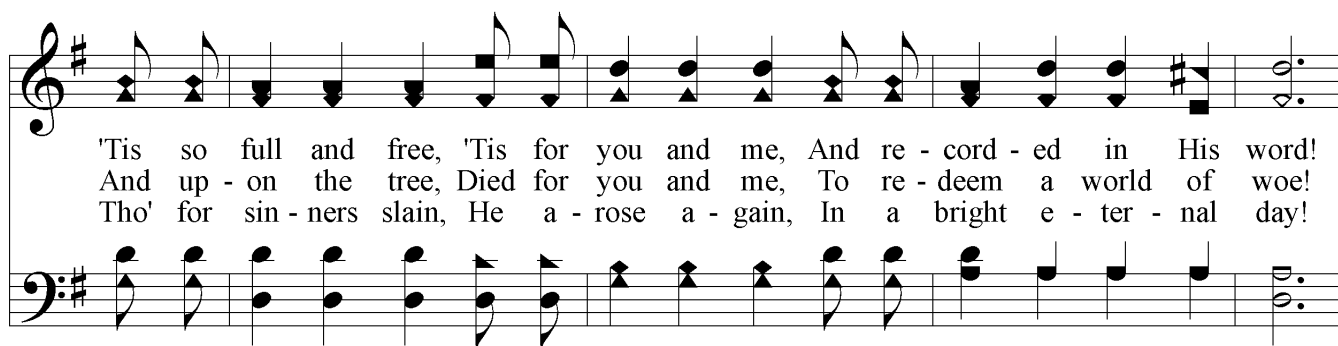
Mer - cy seat! O bless - ed rest, Com - mun - ion sweet; For

Rit...
 there by faith our Lord we meet, A - round one com - mon Mer - cy seat.

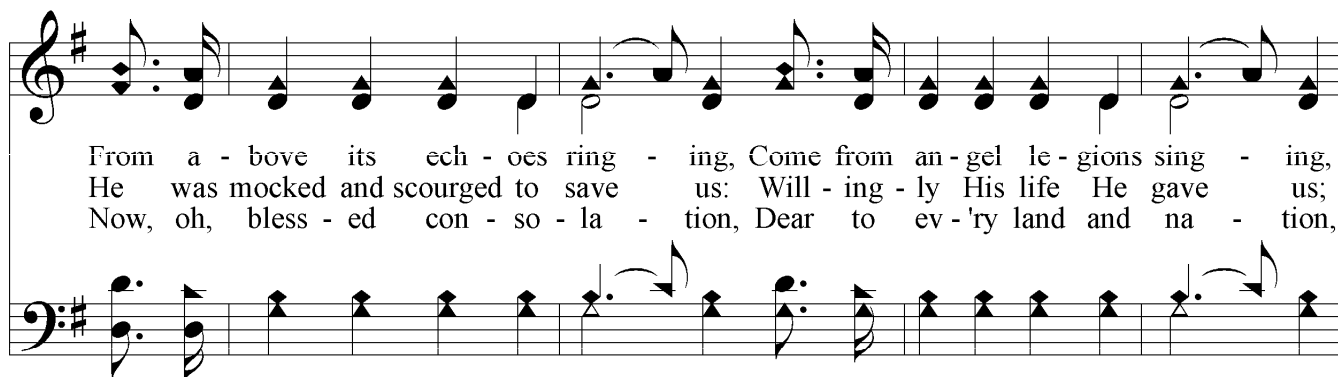
The Message Of Salvation



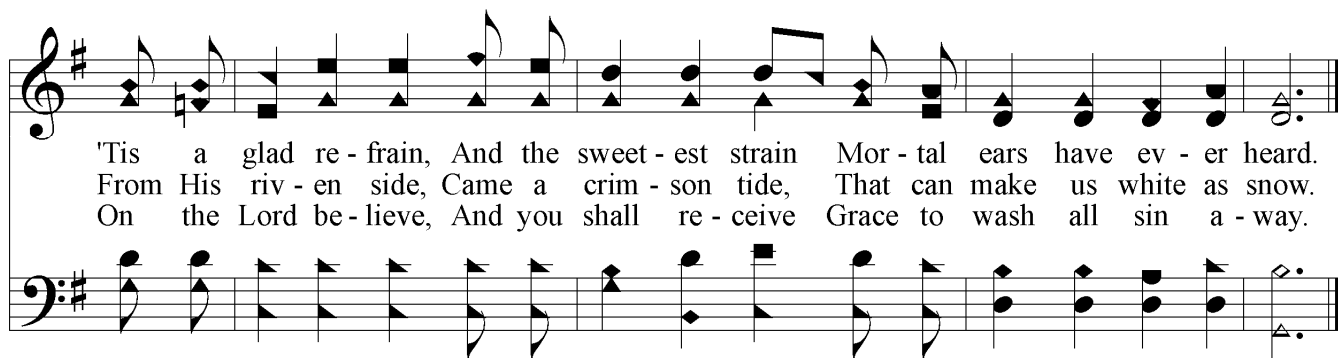
1. There's a mes - sage of sal - va - tion, Un - to ev - 'ry land and na - tion,
2. Lis - ten to the won - d'rous sto - ry: Je - sus left His home in glo - ry,
3. Hear the voice of Je - sus cry - ing, "It is fin - ished" see Him dy - ing!



'Tis so full and free, 'Tis for you and me, And re - cord - ed in His word!
And up - on the tree, Died for you and me, To re - deem a world of woe!
Tho' for sin - ners slain, He a - rose a - gain, In a bright e - ter - nal day!

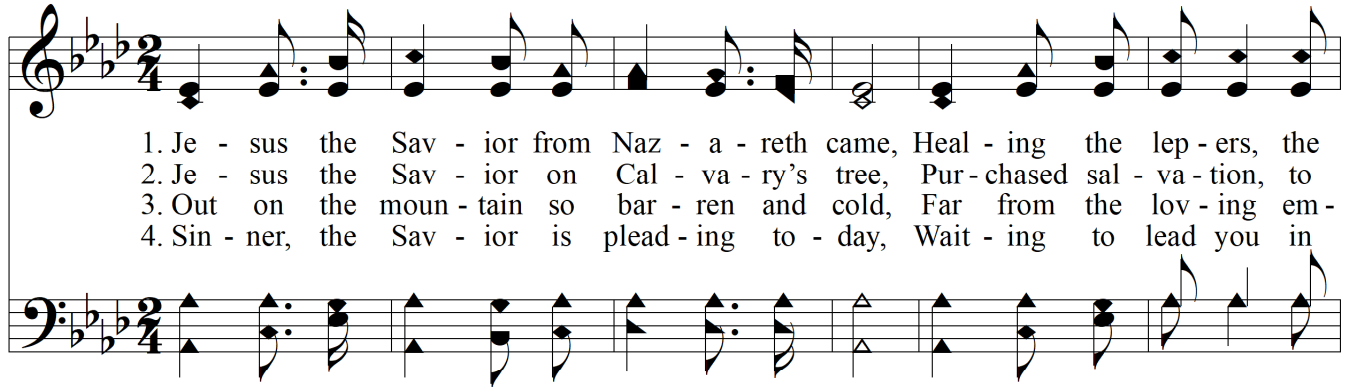


From a - bove its ech - oes ring - ing, Come from an - gel le - gions sing - ing,
He was mocked and scourged to save us: Will - ing - ly His life He gave us;
Now, oh, bless - ed con - so - la - tion, Dear to ev - 'ry land and na - tion,

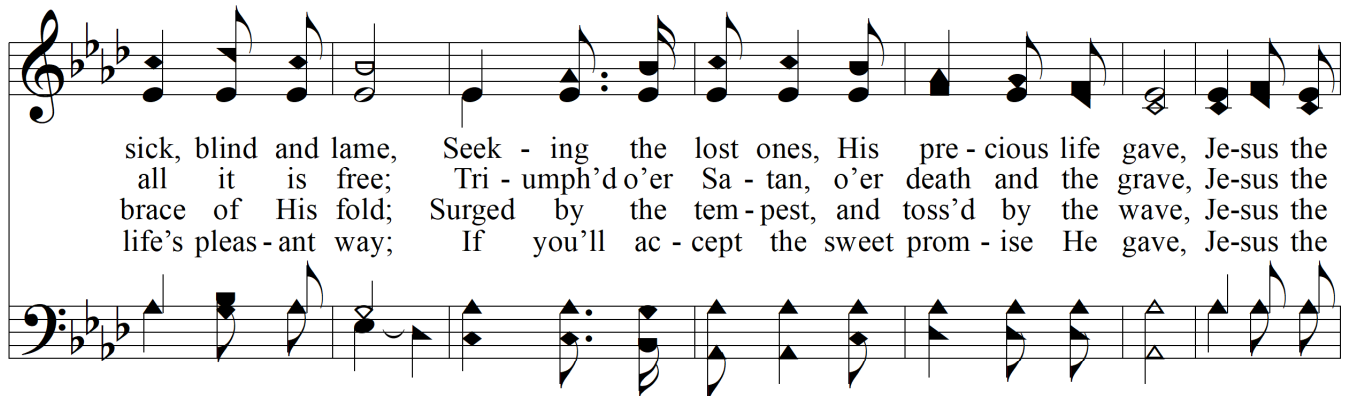


'Tis a glad re - frain, And the sweet - est strain Mor - tal ears have ev - er heard.
From His riv - en side, Came a crim - son tide, That can make us white as snow.
On the Lord be - lieve, And you shall re - ceive Grace to wash all sin a - way.

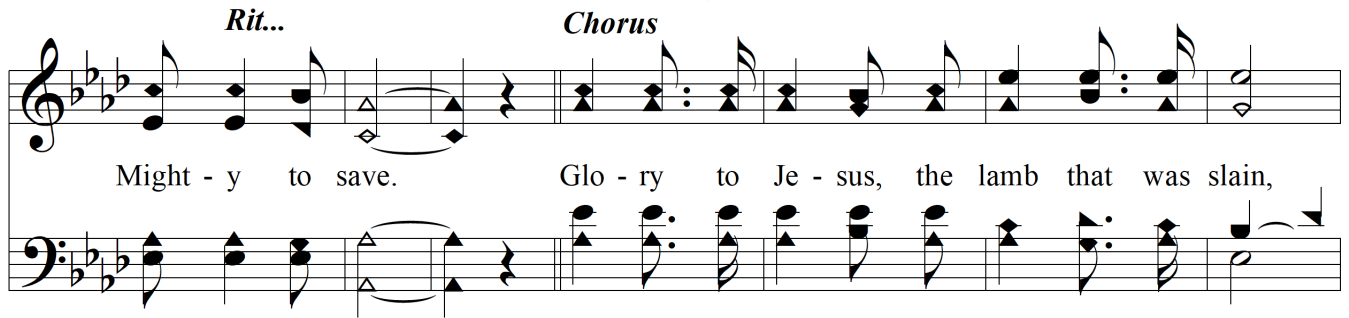
The Mighty To Save



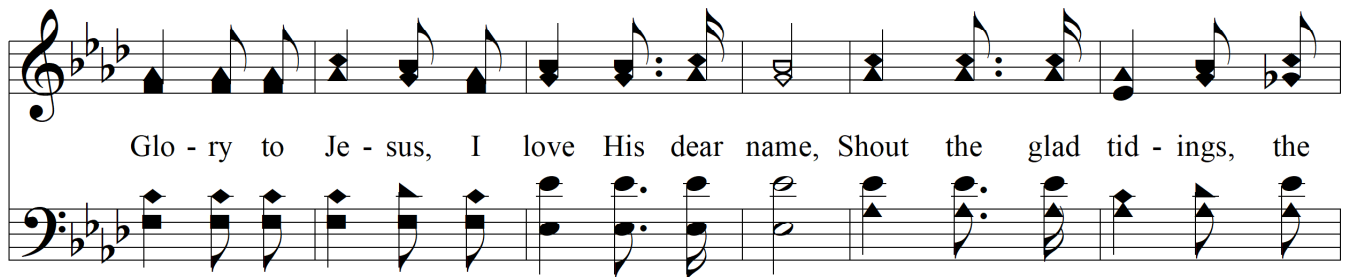
1. Je - sus the Sav - ior from Naz - a - reth came, Heal - ing the lep - ers, the
2. Je - sus the Sav - ior on Cal - va - ry's tree, Pur - chased sal - va - tion, to
3. Out on the moun - tain so bar - ren and cold, Far from the lov - ing em -
4. Sin - ner, the Sav - ior is plead - ing to - day, Wait - ing to lead you in



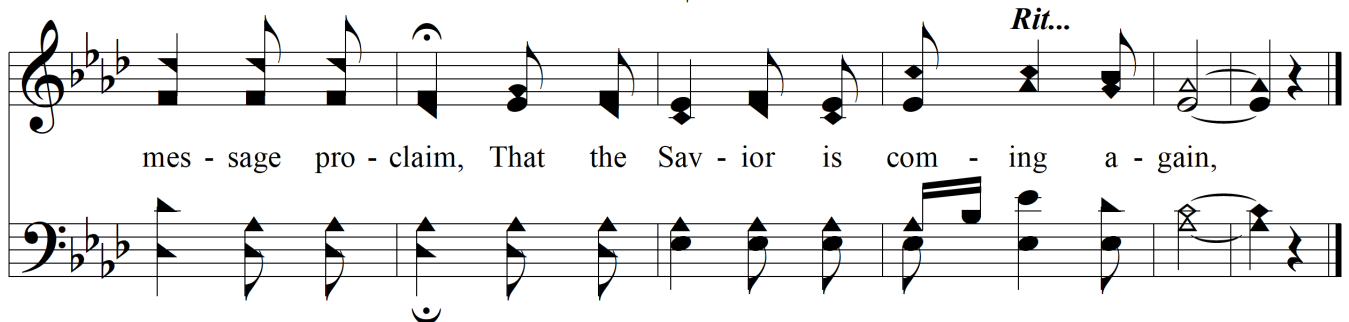
sick, blind and lame, Seek - ing the lost ones, His pre - cious life gave, Je - sus the
all it is free; Tri - umph'd o'er Sa - tan, o'er death and the grave, Je - sus the
brace of His fold; Surged by the tem - pest, and toss'd by the wave, Je - sus the
life's pleas - ant way; If you'll ac - cept the sweet prom - ise He gave, Je - sus the



Rit... *Chorus*
Might - y to save. Glo - ry to Je - sus, the lamb that was slain,



Glo - ry to Je - sus, I love His dear name, Shout the glad tid - ings, the



Rit...
mes - sage pro - claim, That the Sav - ior is com - ing a - gain,

The Missionary Savior

1. A world in aw - ful dark - ness lay, No ray of hope shone in;
 2. With - in the shad - ow, dark and deep, Of death, dwelt all the race;
 3. If Christ was will - ing thus to come Down from His home on high -
 4. Still man - y souls in dark - ness wait, And still is heard the cry

And not a soul the price could pay To can - cel earth's dark sin.
 Fear in - to ev - 'ry heart did creep While Mer - cy hid her face.
 To leave His Fa - ther's glo - rious throne For for - eign - ers to die -
 From sin - ful ones with - out the gate, "O save us ere we die."

Refrain

No eye was found with pit - ying love; No arm to save the lost,
 But when a - mong the host a - bove Was heard the plead - ing cry,
 Shall those who claim His own to be, Re - fuse to send the light,
 Then may the love of Christ in - spire Our souls with sa - cred zeal;

Till Je - sus came from realms a - bove To pay the fear - ful cost.
 For one to go to men in love, Our Lord said "Here am I."
 To for - eign lands a - cross the sea Long wrapt in shades of night?
 Till melt - ing hearts with ho - ly fire Be - fore His throne shall kneel.

The Missionary Triumph

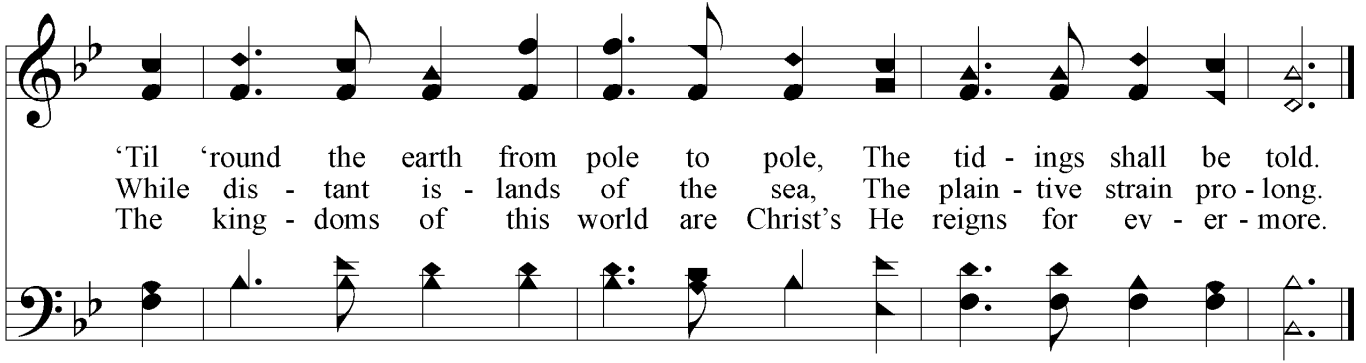
1. A - wake! a - wake! put on thy strength, Church of the liv - ing God,
 2. They plead send help! our Coun - try's sons From snow-clad mount to sea;
 3. They come! they come! the ran - somed ones, Wher - e'er on earth their homes,

Shine forth! shine forth! thy light is come, Its beam dif - fuse a - broad.
 Send forth! send forth the Bread of Life O hear your broth - ers' plea;
 Lift up! lift up thine eyes and see, At last thy tri - umph comes.

To na - tions that in dark - ness wait, Send forth thy her - alds bold,
 And A - sia's mil - lions join the cry, With Af - ric's starv - ing throng,
 O glori - ous hour! the voice of heav'n Pro - claims from shore to shore,
 her - alds bold,
 starv - ing throng,
 shore to shore,

'Til 'round the earth from pole to pole, The tid - ings shall be told,
 While dis - tant is - lands of the sea, The plain - tive strain pro - long.
 The king - doms of this world are Christ's He reigns for ev - er - more.
 be told,
 pro-long.
 ev - er - more.

The Missionary Triumph



'Til 'round the earth from pole to pole, The tid - ings shall be told.
While dis - tant is - lands of the sea, The plain - tive strain pro - long.
The king - doms of this world are Christ's He reigns for ev - er - more.

The Mistakes Of My Life

Tenderly

1. The mis - takes of my life have been man - y, The sins of my heart have been
2. I am low - est of those who love Him, I am weak - est of those who
3. My mis - takes His free grace will cov - er, My sins He will wash a -
4. The mis - takes of my life have been man - y, And my spir - it is sick with

more, And I scarce can see for weep - ing, But I'll knock at the o - pen door.
pray; But I come as He has bid - den, And He will not say me nay.
way, And the feet that shrink and fal - ter Shall walk thru the gates of day.
sin, And I scarce can see for weep - ing, But the Sav - ior will let me in.

Chorus

I know I am weak and sin - ful, It comes to me more and more; But

when the dear Sav - ior shall bid me come in, I'll en - ter the o - pen door.

The Moment I Believed

1. I wan - dered on in my own way, In sin I was de - ceived;
2. My sin - ning brought no peace or gain, I longed to be re - lieved;
3. At last the light beamed on my soul, I knew that Christ I'd grieved;

A wretch - ed soul from God a - stray, Till I on Christ be - lieved.
I wan - dered on, en - dured the pain, Till I on Christ be - lieved.
I yield - ed, and He took con - trol The mo - ment I be - lieved.

Chorus

The mo - ment I be - lieved, When Je - sus I re - ceived
re - ceived,

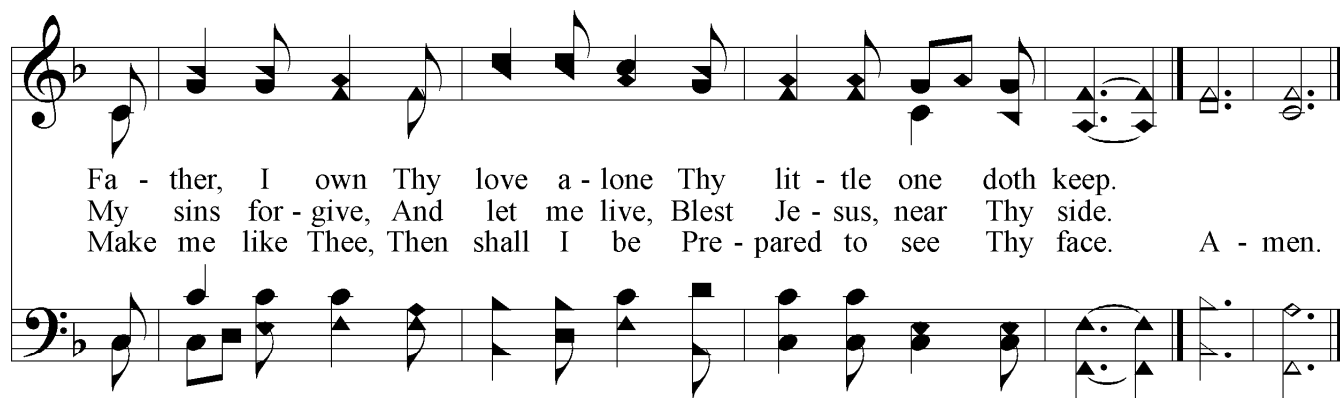
The bless - ing came, oh, praise His name! The mo - ment I be - lieved. A - men.

The Morning Bright

MORNING C. M.



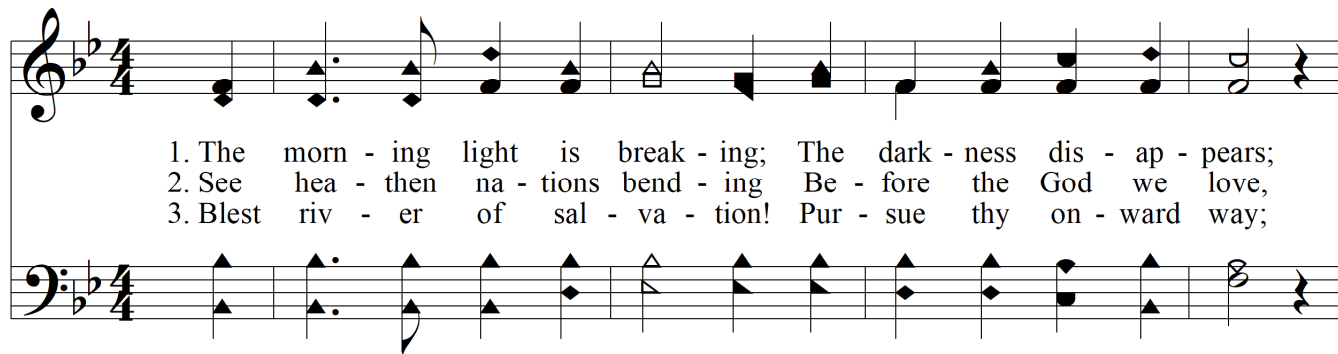
1. The morn - ing bright, With ros - y light, Hath waked me from my sleep;
2. All thru the day, I hum - bly pray, Be Thou my Guard and Guide;
3. Oh make Thy rest With - in my breast, Great Spir - it of all grace;



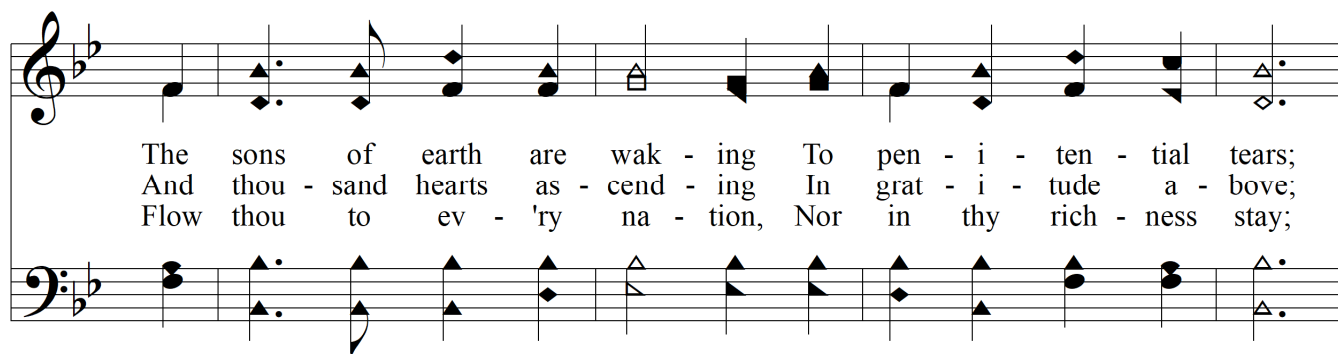
Fa - ther, I own Thy love a - lone Thy lit - tle one doth keep.
My sins for - give, And let me live, Blest Je - sus, near Thy side.
Make me like Thee, Then shall I be Pre - pared to see Thy face. A - men.

The Morning Light Is Breaking

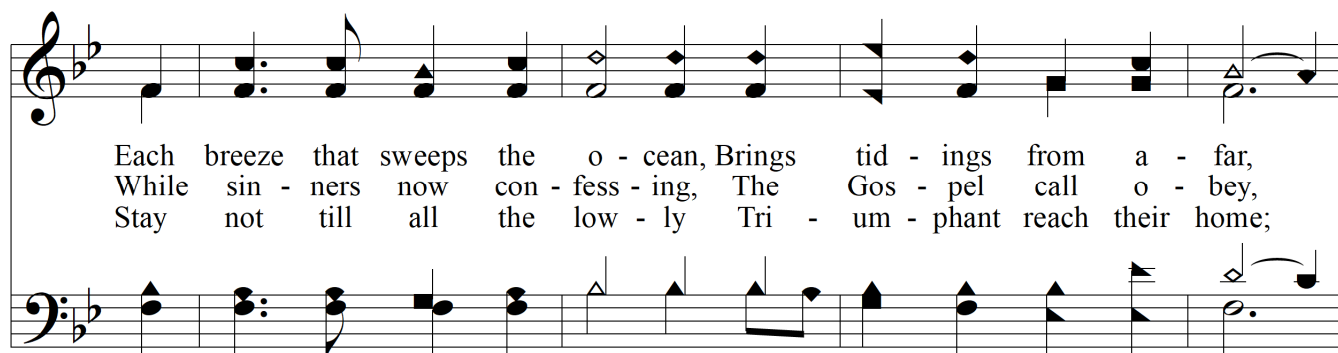
WEBB 7s & 6s D.



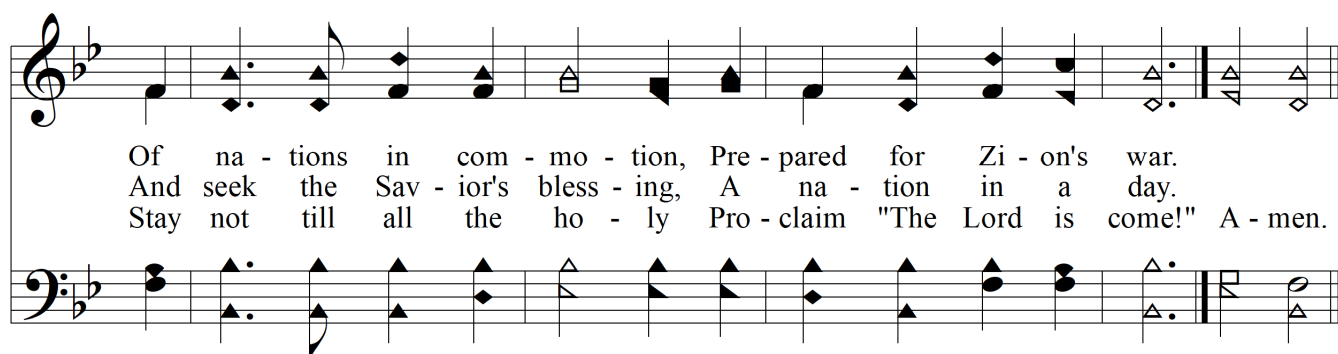
1. The morn - ing light is break - ing; The dark - ness dis - ap - pears;
2. See hea - then na - tions bend - ing Be - fore the God we love,
3. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion! Pur - sue thy on - ward way;



The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears;
And thou - sand hearts as - cend - ing In grat - i - tude a - bove;
Flow thou to ev - 'ry na - tion, Nor in thy rich - ness stay;



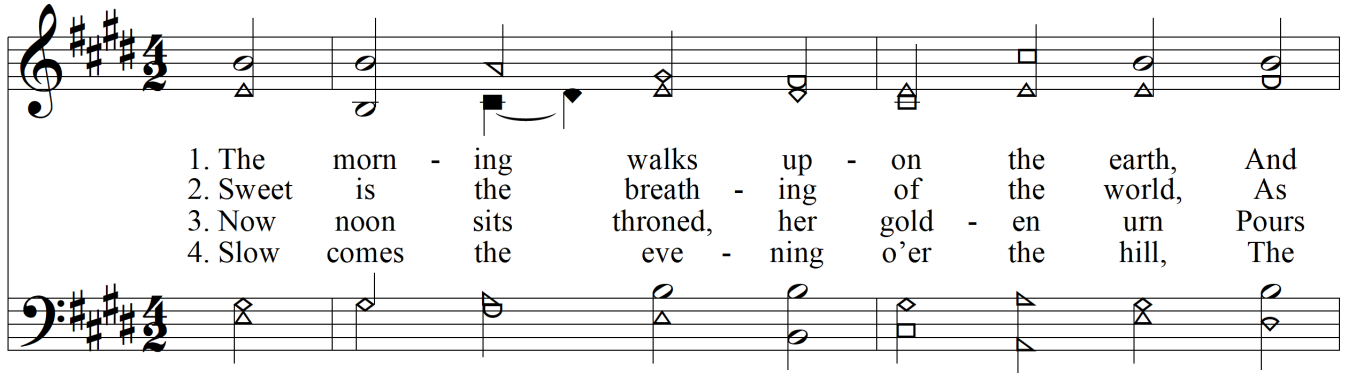
Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean, Brings tid - ings from a - far,
While sin - ners now con - fess - ing, The Gos - pel call o - bey,
Stay not till all the low - ly Tri - um - phant reach their home;



Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war.
And seek the Sav - ior's bless - ing, A na - tion in a day.
Stay not till all the ho - ly Pro - claim "The Lord is come!" A - men.

The Morning Walks Upon The Earth

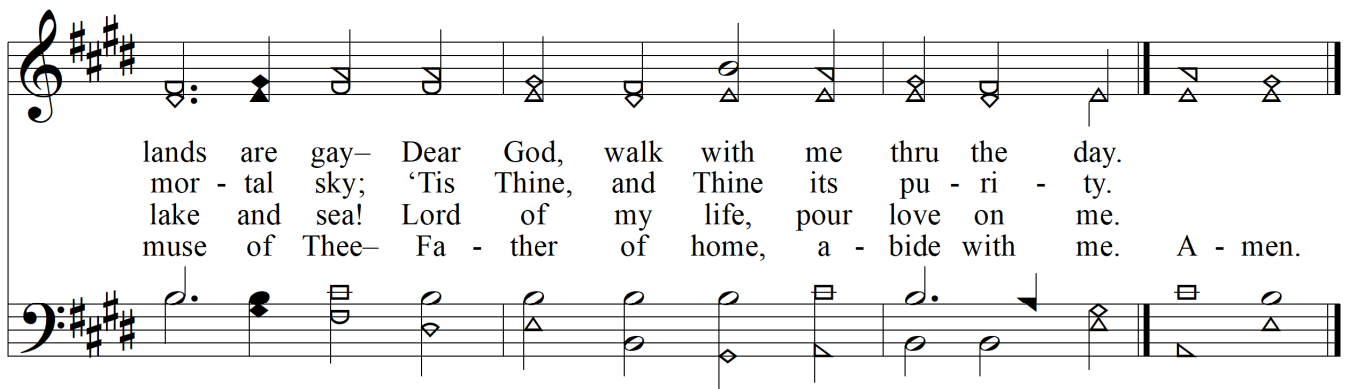
MELCOMBE L. M.



1. The morn - ing walks up - on the earth, And
2. Sweet is the breath - ing of the world, As
3. Now noon sits throned, her gold - en urn Pours
4. Slow comes the eve - ning o'er the hill, The



man a - wakes to toil and mirth; All liv - ing things and
in Thy love it lies un - furled; And blue and clear th'im -
forth the sun - shine! Laugh and burn Corn - land and mead - ow,
la - bor of the world is still, Home - ward I go, and

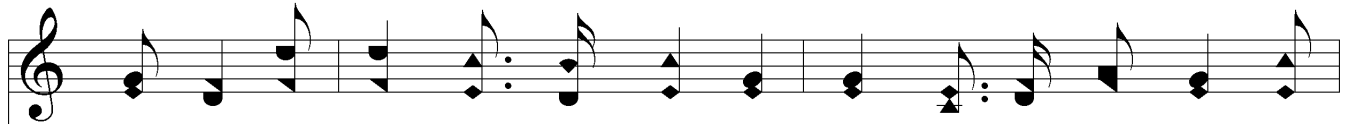


lands are gay— Dear God, walk with me thru the day.
mor - tal sky; 'Tis Thine, and Thine its pu - ri - ty.
lake and sea! Lord of my life, pour love on me.
muse of Thee— Fa - ther of home, a - bide with me. A - men.

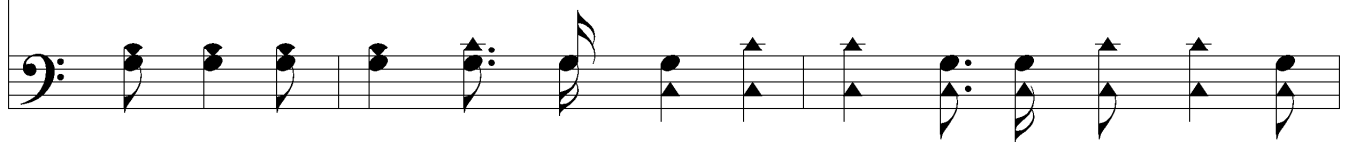
The Mountains of Faith



1. I'm seek - ing the coun - try where Je - sus has gone; I'm fac - ing the
 2. I've climbed to the sum - mit of ho - ly de - sire, But on - ward and
 3. I've left all the fogs of the val - ley be - hind, And here the bright
 4. I see the fair cit - y where Je - sus a - waits, I see the bright



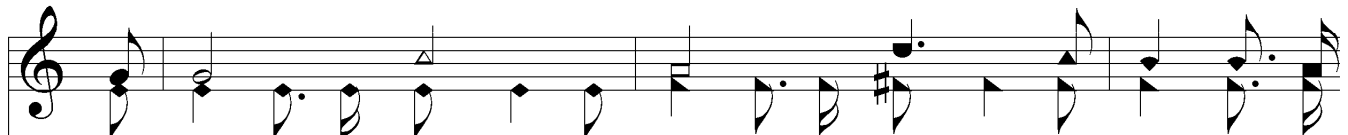
beau - ty of heav - en's bright dawn; I'm climb - ing the moun - tains, the
 up - ward my soul doth as - pire; I see in the sun - light some
 sun - light for - ev - er I find; The clouds are be - neath me, a -
 walls with their wide o - pen'd gates; I'm climb - ing the moun - tains, but



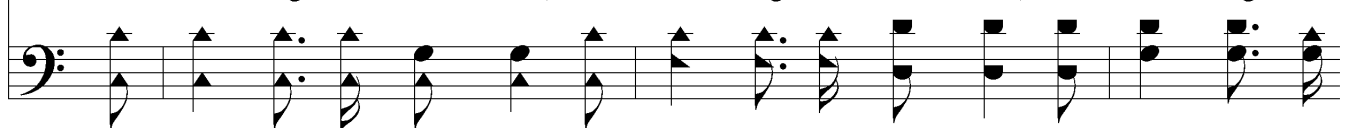
moun - tains of faith, And now I can see o'er the riv - er of death.
 high - er peaks' glow, And strong in my Sav - ior, still up - ward I go.
 bove is my home, And Christ, my dear Sav - ior, in - vites me to come.
 soon I'll a - rise, And leave the last peak for my home in the skies.



Chorus



I'm climb - ing, climb - ing, I'm climb - ing the
 I'm climb - ing the moun - tains, I'm climb - ing the moun - tains, I'm climb - ing the



The Mountains of Faith

moun - tains of faith; Still high - er I climb, to
moun - tains, the moun - tains of faith;

re - gions sub - lime, On the peaks of the moun - tains of faith.
the moun - tains of faith.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Mountains of Faith'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The first system covers the first two lines of lyrics, and the second system covers the last two lines. The music is in a key with one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement.

The Music Of Heaven (Arr. 1)

“I heard a great voice of much people in heaven.” – Rev. 19:1

1. The mu - sic of heav - en is sweet - er in mea - sure And
2. The mu - sic of heav - en is grand - er in rhym - ing Than
3. The mu - sic of heav - en, no mor - tal can sing it, Save

pur - er in ev - er - y strain, Than the mu - sic of earth, tho' it
an - y that mor - tal e'er toned, And the man - sions of glo - ry for
he who at - tunes his poor soul, At the throne of the Fa - ther, to

fills us with pleas - ure, As it thrill - ing - ly rolls o - ver val - ley and plain.
ev - er are chim - ing With the songs that a - rise to the Sav - ior en - throned.
swell and to ring it, With the an - gels to make it thru par - a - dise roll.

Chorus

Obligato Solo

Oh, mu - sic of heav - en! So
Oh, mu - sic of heav - en! so rich and so sweet; Oh,

The Music Of Heaven

rich and so sweet; Oh, joy that it
mu - sic of heav - en! so rich and so sweet! Oh, joy that it brings us! so

The first system of musical notation consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with lyrics. The middle staff is a vocal line in treble clef with lyrics. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment line in bass clef.

brings us! so full and com - plete.
full and com - plete; Oh, joy that it brings us! so full and com - plete.

The second system of musical notation consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with lyrics. The middle staff is a vocal line in treble clef with lyrics. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment line in bass clef.

The Music Of Heaven (Arr. 2)

1. There was mu - sic in heav'n on e - ter - ni - ty's morn, When the
 2. There is mu - sic in heav'n when to harps of pure gold, Sweet - est
 3. And the mu - sic of heav'n to us mor - tals is giv'n, That in
 4. Like the mu - sic of heav'n flow the strains low and sweet, When this

earth's firm foun - da - tions were laid; With the morn - ing stars' song sweet - est
 prais - es of an - gels re - sound, For a wan - der - ing child has re -
 ho - ly and loft - i - est strain, We might hon - or Him here, and with
 mor - tal is borne to the tomb, But the sweet - est re - frain is the

prais - es were born, When the Sons of God glad hom - age paid.
 turned to the fold, And the one that was lost has been found.
 an - gels in heav'n, Sing His prais - es a - gain and a - gain.
 one that shall greet The lone pil - grim's ar - ri - val at home.

Chorus

And the mu - sic of heav'n is for me, While the
 the mu - sic of heav'n is for me,

The Music Of Heaven

years of e - ter - ni - ty roll, Then my heart I will raise to

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff contains the vocal melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff contains the piano accompaniment. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4, B4, C5, and D5. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

sing to His praise, 'Tis the sweet - est em - ploy of my soul.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. The treble staff shows the vocal line with lyrics. The bass staff shows the piano accompaniment. The melody continues with quarter notes D5, C5, B4, and A4. The piano accompaniment maintains its rhythmic pattern, ending with a final chord in the right hand.

The Music Of His Name

"Sing for the honor of His Name." – Psalm 66:2

1. Who can sing the won - drous love of the Son Di - vine? Oh! my
2. Tune your hearts, ye ran - somed thron'g and ex - tol the Christ: Sing the
3. Oh! let saints and an - gels join in tri - um - phant song; Let the

Lord, there's none, so dear to me, As the One who bore the
name that o - pened mer - cy's door, Oh! 'tis mu - sic, sweet - est
mu - sic of all worlds ac - cord, And in ho - ly an - thems

bur - den of all my sin, And so fee - ly died to set me free.
mu - sic to sin - ners lost, Sweet - est to the saints for ev - er - more.
high o - ver all, pro - claim, Glo - ry be to Je - sus Christ the Lord.

Chorus

Oh, the pre - cious mu - sic of Je - sus' name!
Oh, the pre - cious, pre - cious mu - sic of Je - sus' ho - ly name!

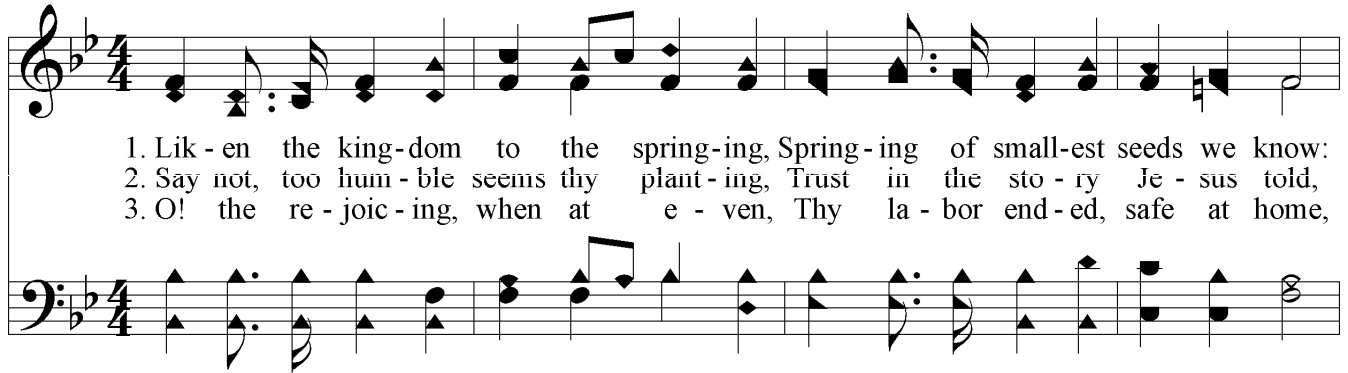
The Music Of His Name

Glo - ry to the Lamb! Oh, sweet - est name in song!
Glo - ry, glo - ry to the pre - cious Lamb, pre - cious Lamb!

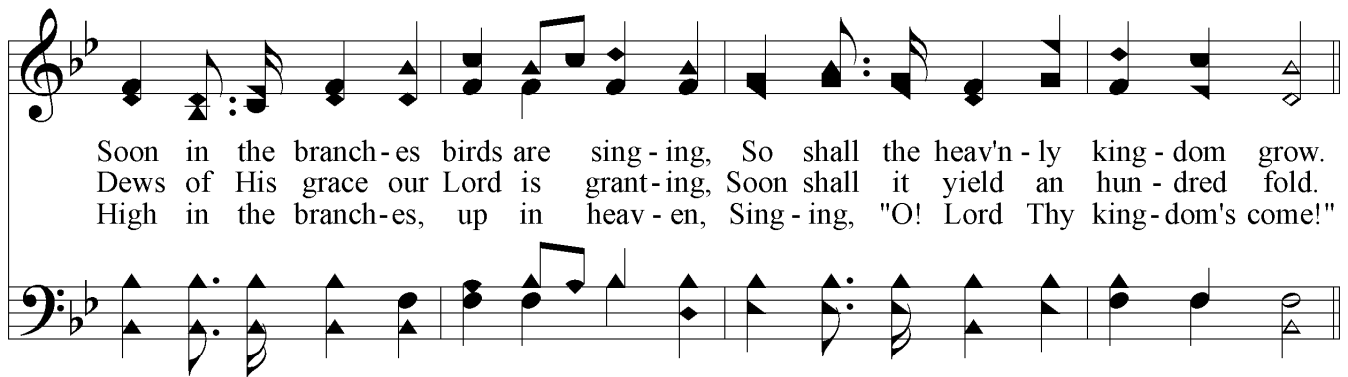
All the heav - ens shall pro - long The mu - sic of Thy name.
of Thy name.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Music Of His Name'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The first system contains the first two lines of the hymn, and the second system contains the final two lines. The music is written in a simple, accessible style with clear lyrics.

The Mustard Seed

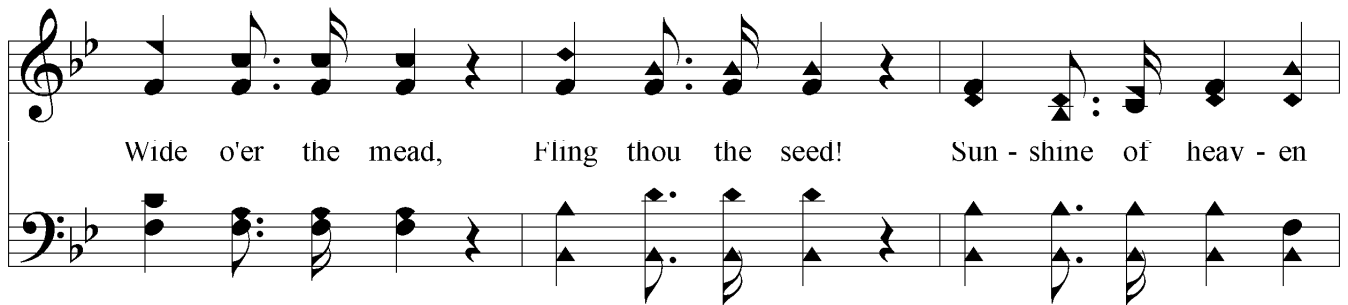


1. Lik - en the king - dom to the spring - ing, Spring - ing of small - est seeds we know:
2. Say not, too hum - ble seems thy plant - ing, Trust in the sto - ry Je - sus told,
3. O! the re - joic - ing, when at e - ven, Thy la - bor end - ed, safe at home,

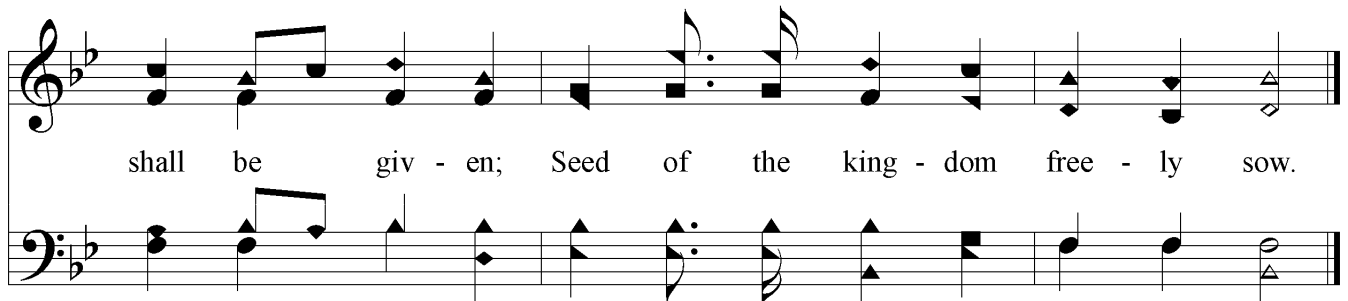


Soon in the branch - es birds are sing - ing, So shall the heav'n - ly king - dom grow.
Dews of His grace our Lord is grant - ing, Soon shall it yield an hun - dred fold.
High in the branch - es, up in heav - en, Sing - ing, "O! Lord Thy king - dom's come!"

Chorus

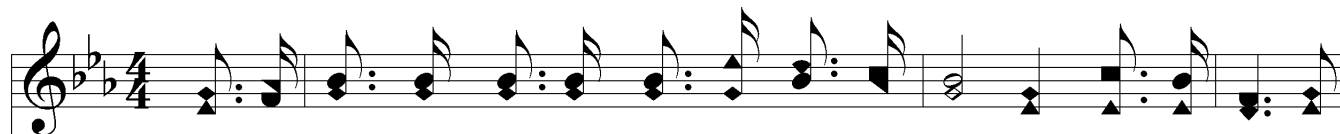


Wide o'er the mead, Fling thou the seed! Sun - shine of heav - en



shall be giv - en; Seed of the king - dom free - ly sow.

The Name And Song Of Jesus



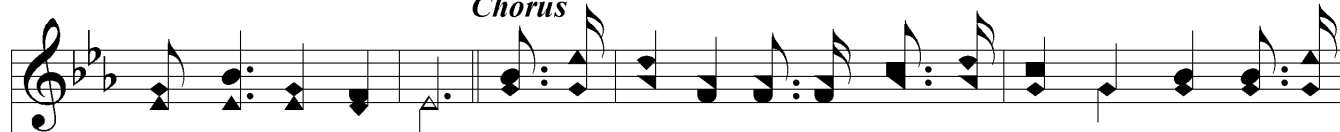
1. There's a name that ev - er thrills my heart with glad - ness, Sweet - est name on
2. There's a name which sets all heav - en's joy - bells ring - ing, Sweet - est name on
3. There's a name which earth and heav'n to - day are prais - ing, Sweet - est name on



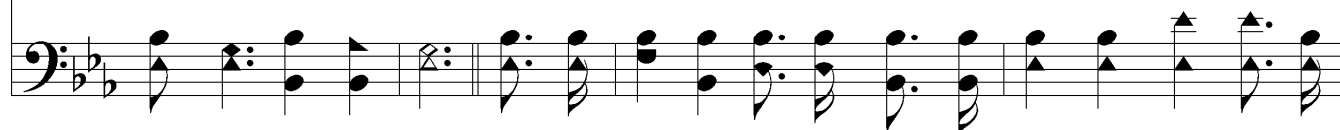
mor - tal tongue; There's a song which e'er dis - pels my care and sad - ness, 'Tis the
an - gel tongue, There's a song which saints in glo - ry now are sing - ing, 'Tis the
an - y tongue, There's a song which all the ran - somed hosts are rais - ing, 'Tis the



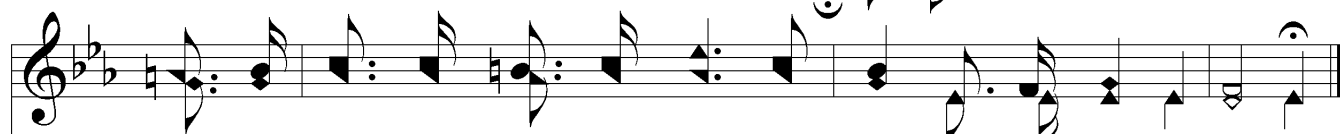
Chorus



sweet - est song e'er sung. 'Tis the name of Je - sus which my heart doth thrill, 'Tis the



song of His sal - va - tion that I love, that I love, Let me hear them o'er and o'er,



Let me love them more and more, The name and the song of Je - sus.



The Name of Jesus

1. The name of Je - sus is so sweet— I love its mu - sic to re - peat;
2. I love the name of Him whose heart Knows all my griefs and bears a part,
3. No word of man can ev - er tell How sweet the name I love so well;

It makes my joys full and com - plete, The pre - cious name of Je - sus.
Who bids all anx - ious fears de - part, I love the name of Je - sus.
O let its prais - es ev - er swell; O praise the name of Je - sus.
(1. The pre - cious name)

Chorus

"Je - sus," O how sweet the name! "Je - sus," ev - 'ry day the same;

"Je - sus," let all saints pro - claim Its wor - thy praise for ev - er.
its wor - thy praise.

The Narrow Way

1. The way to Heav'n is nar - row, And its bless - ed en - trance strait,
 2. The sun - beams of the morn - ing Make the nar - row path so fair,
 3. They do not great - ly trem - ble, When the shad - ows, night fore - tell;
 4. They know it leads to heav - en, With its bright and o - pen gates,

But how safe the lit - tle pil - grims, Who get with - in the gate.
 And these ear - ly lit - tle pil - grims Find dew - y bless - ings there.
 For these ear - ly lit - tle pil - grims Have tried the path so well.
 Where for hap - py lit - tle pil - grims A Sav - ior's wel - come waits.

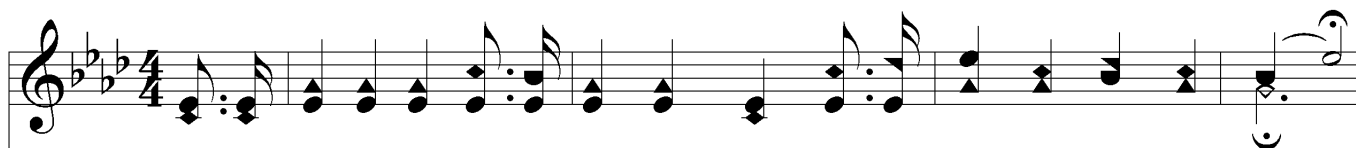
Chorus

We will take the nar - row way, We will take the nar - row way, We will

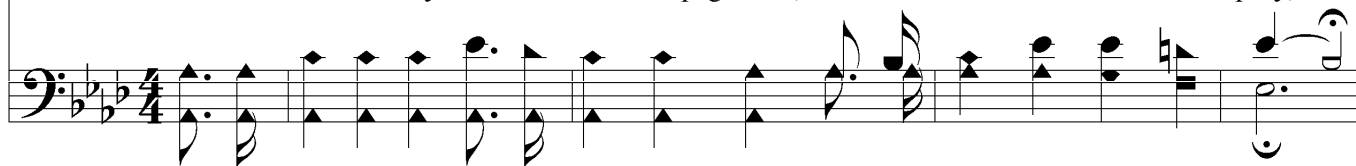
take the nar - row way, the nar - row way, We will take the nar - row way,

We will take the nar - row way, We will take the nar - row way.

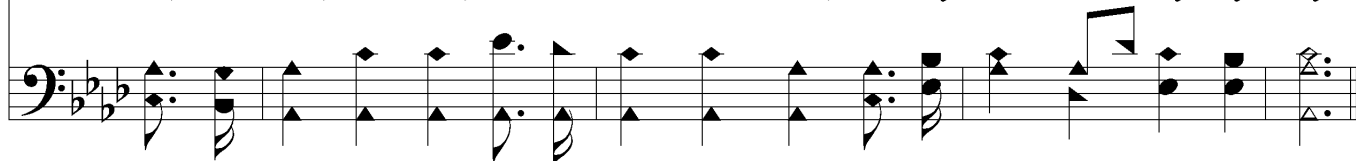
The New Camp Ground



1. We have met to-day on the new camp ground, And our hearts, O God o'er - flow,
2. We have met to-day on the new camp ground, And our shouts of glo - ry ring;
3. We have met to-day on the new camp ground, Oh, the fel - low - ship so sweet!
4. We have met to-day on the new camp ground, And we come in Je - sus' name:
5. We have met to-day on the new camp ground, And we come to work and pray,



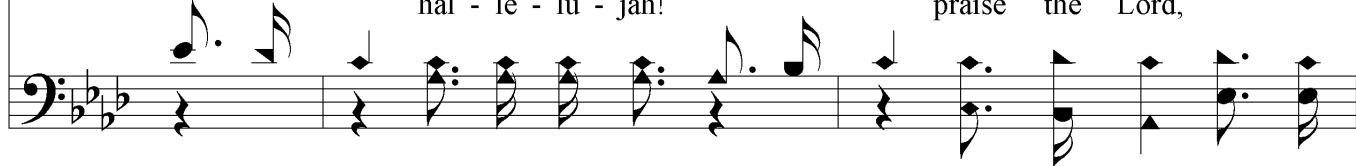
With our songs of joy, and a stream of thanks, For the love Thou dost be - stow.
There's a might - y stir as the Lord comes down, And the saints of God pour in.
As the pure in heart all to - geth - er flow, In the bonds of love com - plete.
Here, oh, might - y God, let Thy thun - der sound, And Thy aw - ful Spir - it flame.
Here, re - deem, dear Lord, ev'n in mul - ti - tudes, At Thy al - tars day by day.



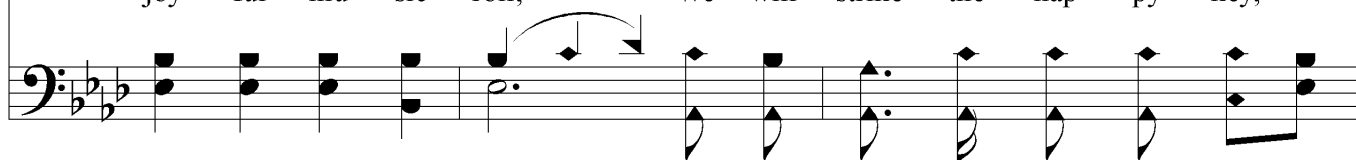
Chorus



We will sing, hal - le - lu - jah! praise the Lord; Let the
praise the Lord,



joy - ful mu - sic roll; We will strike the hap - py key,



The New Camp Ground

hal - le - lu - jah I am free! We will sing in sweet ac - cord.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The New Camp Ground'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'hal - le - lu - jah I am free! We will sing in sweet ac - cord.' The music ends with a double bar line.

The New Country

1. "My coun - try! 'tis of thee," Land of the pure and free—
2. Je - sus, im - mor - tal King, O'er all our world shall reign,
3. O come, thou King of kings, On love's tri - um - phant wings,

Of thee I sing: Land where none ev - er die; In God's "sweet
From sea to sea; Where peace shall e'er re - main O'er all His
We hail that day When Thou shalt take thy throne, And all Thy

by and by," We'll spend e - ter - ni - ty With Christ our King.
wide do - main, And of His peace - ful reign, No end shall be.
peo - ple own; Come rule our world a - lone, For this we pray.

Rit...

The New Jerusalem

1. { I am lis - t'ning to the voic - es that are call - ing un - to me,
I am catch - ing won - drous vi - sions of the New Je - ru - sa - lem,
2. { I have dear ones in the cit - y of the New Je - ru - sa - lem,
He will glad - ly own the faith - ful as they gath - er round His throne,
3. { I am lis - t'ning to the an - gels as they call me to come home,
They are pass - ing thru the por - tals of the New Je - ru - sa - lem,

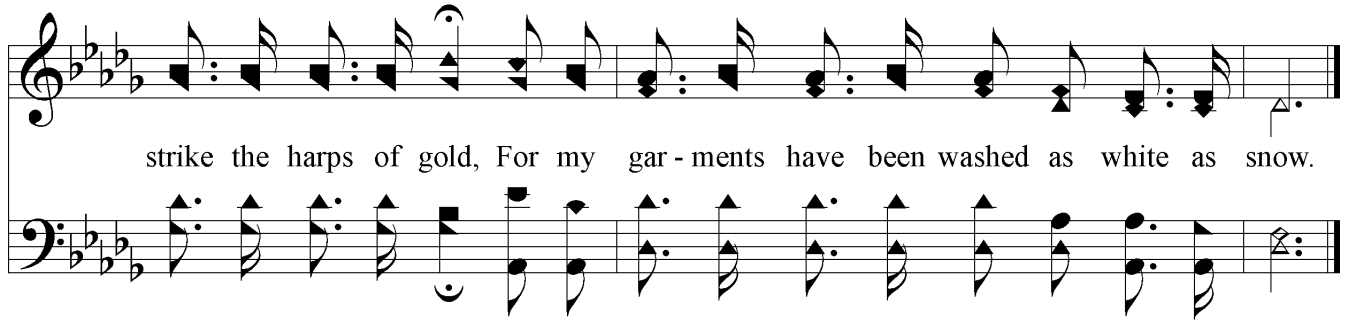
They are min - gling with the rip - ple of the tide;
And the shel - ter of my Sav - ior's riv - en side.
I shall join them, and my Sav - ior's love pro - claim;
He will know them, He will call them all _____ by name.
And I hear a song of wel - come to the blest;
They are pass - ing, they are pass - ing un - to rest.

Chorus

O Je - ru - sa - lem, O Je - ru - sa - lem, O the
O the New Je - ru - sa - lem, O the New Je - ru - sa - lem,

glo - ry of the Fa - ther I shall know; I shall sing His prais - es o'er, I shall

The New Jerusalem



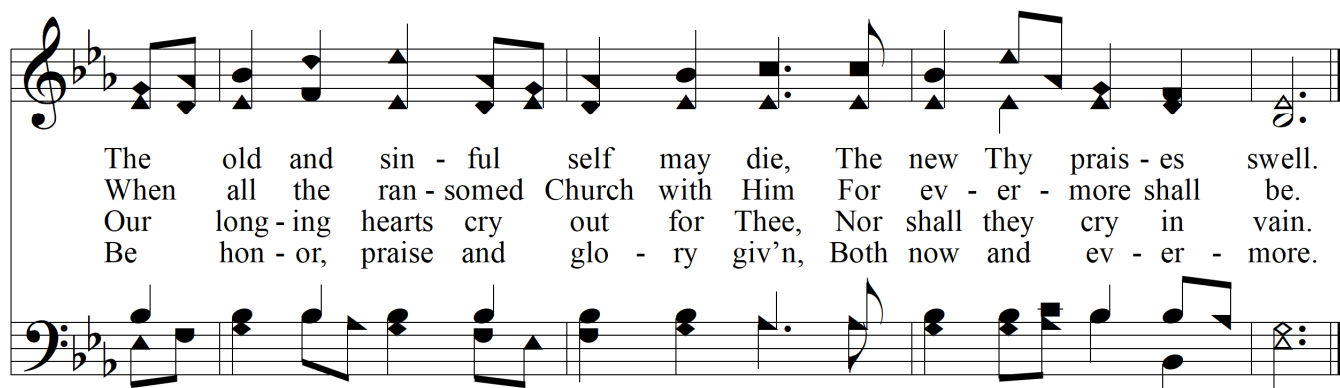
strike the harps of gold, For my gar - ments have been washed as white as snow.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The New Jerusalem'. It consists of two staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef, and the bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

The New Year



1. The old year dies, the new is born; Grant, Lord, in us as well,
2. The glad New Year that dawns for us, Our Lord's re - turn may see,
3. O bless - ed Son of God Most High, Thou Lamb for sin - ners slain,
4. To Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost, The God whom we a - dore,



The old and sin - ful self may die, The new Thy prais - es swell.
When all the ran - somed Church with Him For ev - er - more shall be.
Our long - ing hearts cry out for Thee, Nor shall they cry in vain.
Be hon - or, praise and glo - ry giv'n, Both now and ev - er - more.

The Next Step

1. I can - not see be - yond the mo - ment; To - mor - row's
 2. With each temp - ta - tion, Thou hast prom - ised The grace to
 3. For - get - ting all the wea - ry fail - ures The sin - ful,
 4. The storms that gath - er round my path - way May hide the

strength comes not to - day; But, bless - ed Lord, I trust Thy
 con - quer and to bear; A way of sure es - cape pro -
 self - ish past has known, With eyes that look right on - ward
 next step from my sight, But faith can walk with God in

Chorus

keep - ing For just the next step of my way.
 vid - ed From ev - 'ry sub - tle, se - cret snare.
 al - way, I will to fol - low Thee a - lone. O Je - sus,
 dark - ness, And He will guide that step a - right.

keep my next step faith - ful To paths marked out by God for me! Hold Thou me

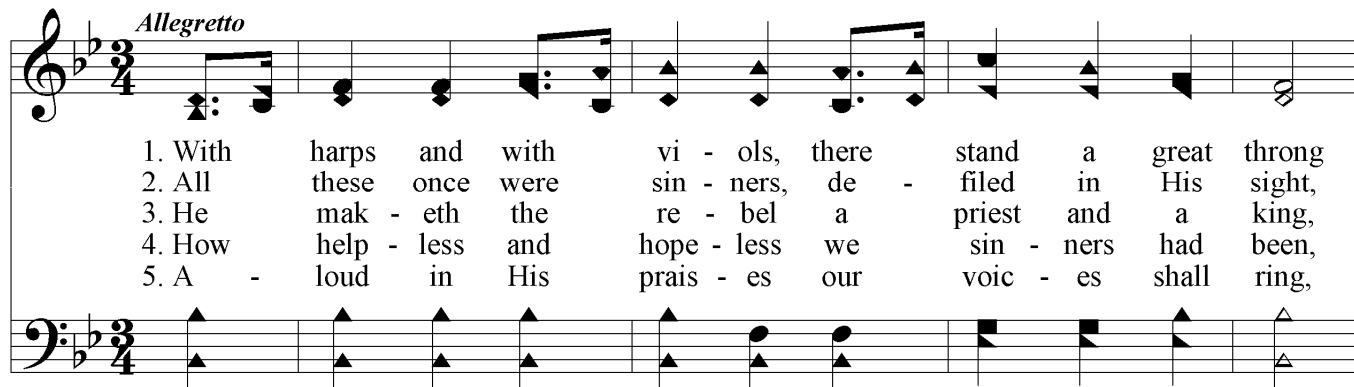
The Next Step

up, O might - y Sav - ior! My strength and hope are all in Thee.

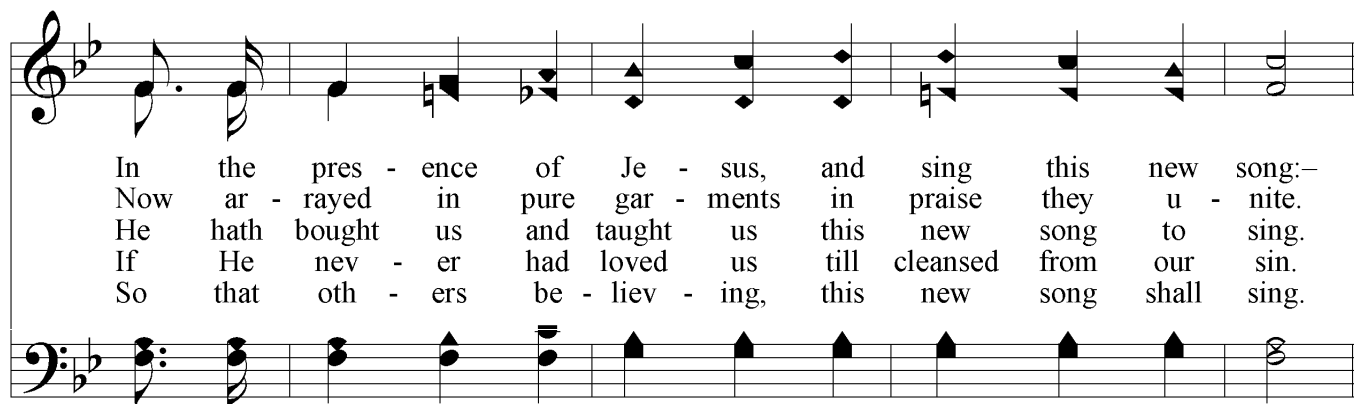
The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Next Step'. It consists of two staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment line in the same key and time. The lyrics are: 'up, O might - y Sav - ior! My strength and hope are all in Thee.' The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with a clear melody and accompaniment.

The New Song

Allegretto

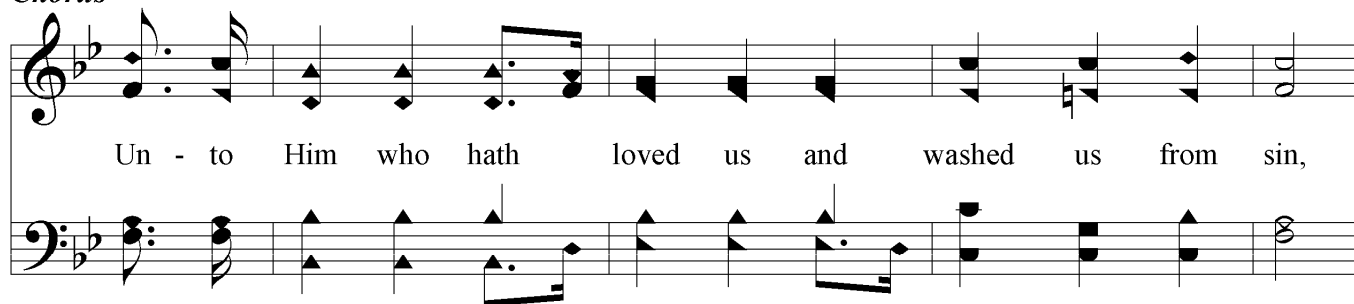


1. With harps and with vi - ols, there stand a great throng
2. All these once were sin - ners, de - filed in His sight,
3. He mak - eth the re - bel a priest and a king,
4. How help - less and hope - less we sin - ners had been,
5. A - loud in His prais - es our voic - es shall ring,

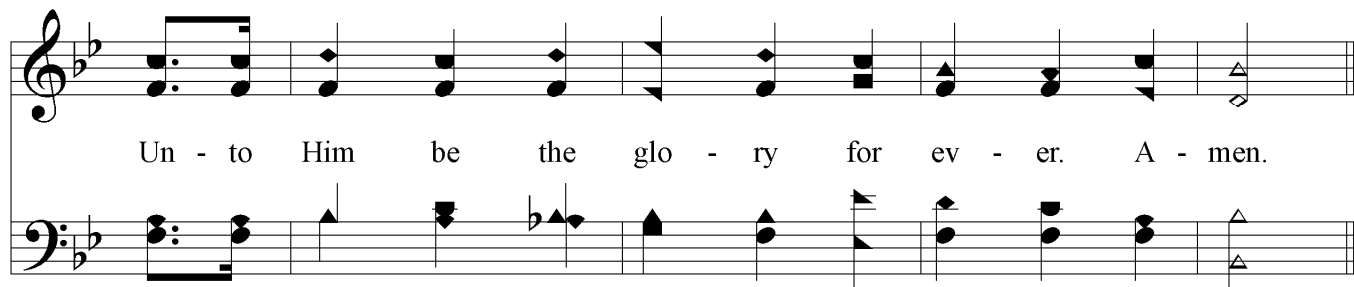


In the pres - ence of Je - sus, and sing this new song: -
Now ar - rayed in pure gar - ments in praise they u - nite.
He hath bought us and taught us this new song to sing.
If He nev - er had loved us till cleansed from our sin.
So that oth - ers be - liev - ing, this new song shall sing.

Chorus

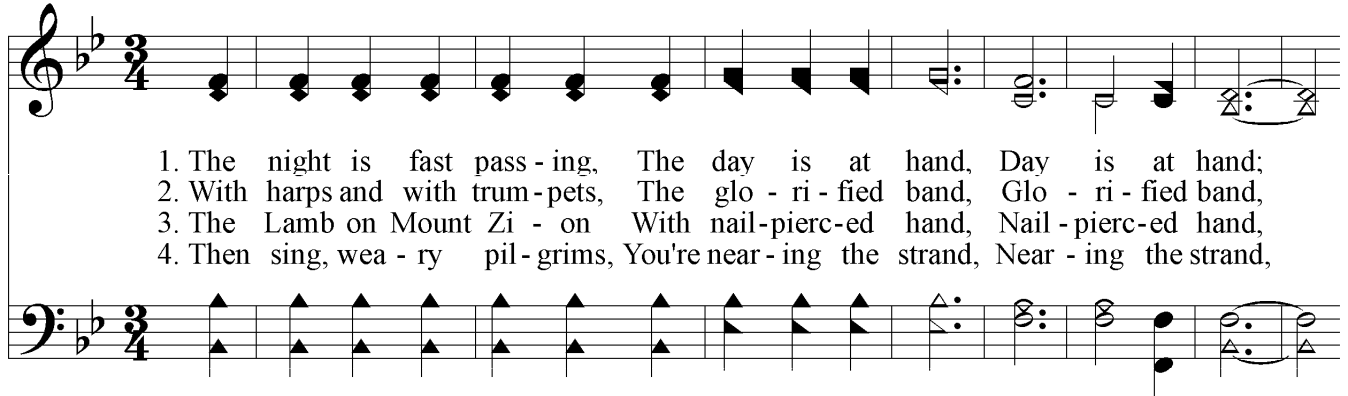


Un - to Him who hath loved us and washed us from sin,

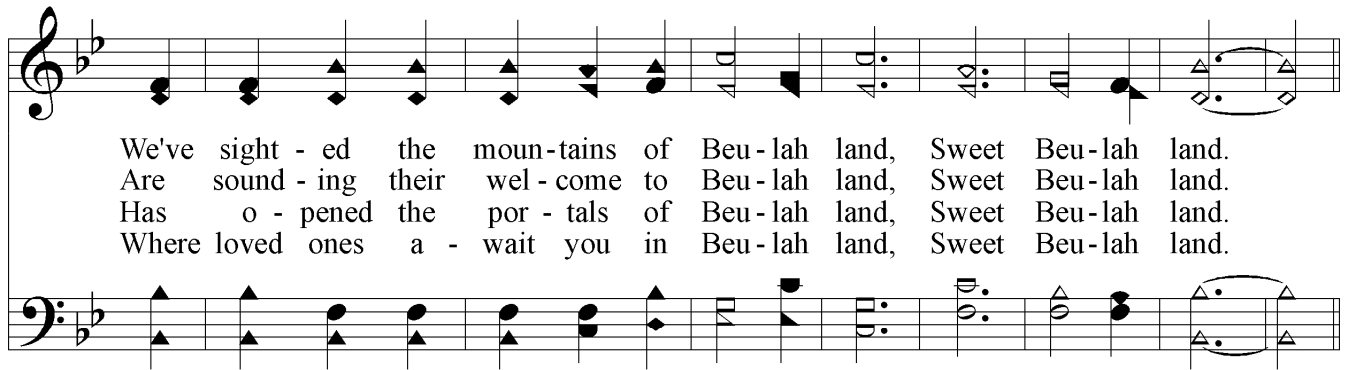


Un - to Him be the glo - ry for ev - er. A - men.

The Night Is Fast Passing

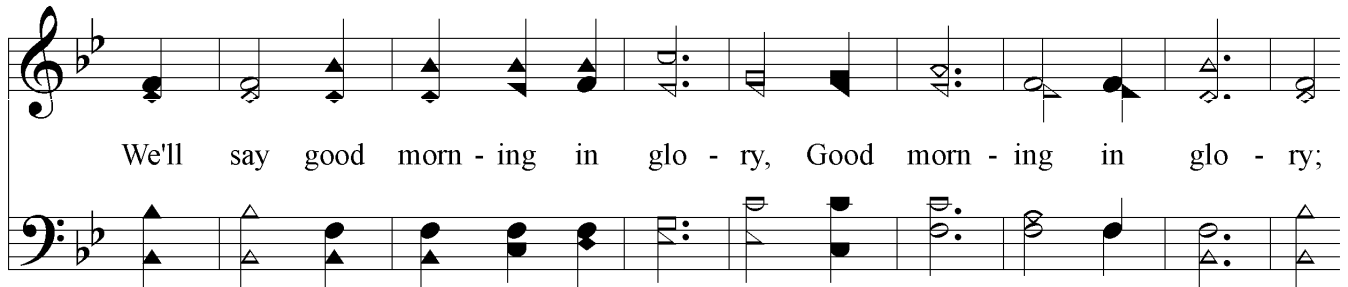


1. The night is fast pass - ing, The day is at hand, Day is at hand;
2. With harps and with trum - pets, The glo - ri - fied band, Glo - ri - fied band,
3. The Lamb on Mount Zi - on With nail - pierc - ed hand, Nail - pierc - ed hand,
4. Then sing, wea - ry pil - grims, You're near - ing the strand, Near - ing the strand,



We've sight - ed the moun - tains of Beu - lah land, Sweet Beu - lah land.
Are sound - ing their wel - come to Beu - lah land, Sweet Beu - lah land.
Has o - pened the por - tals of Beu - lah land, Sweet Beu - lah land.
Where loved ones a - wait you in Beu - lah land, Sweet Beu - lah land.

Chorus

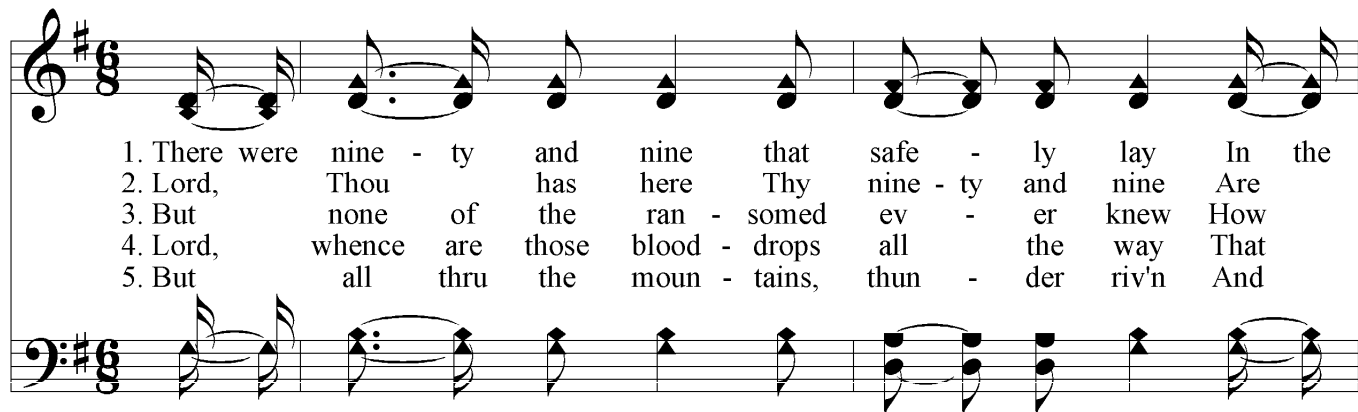


We'll say good morn - ing in glo - ry, Good morn - ing in glo - ry;

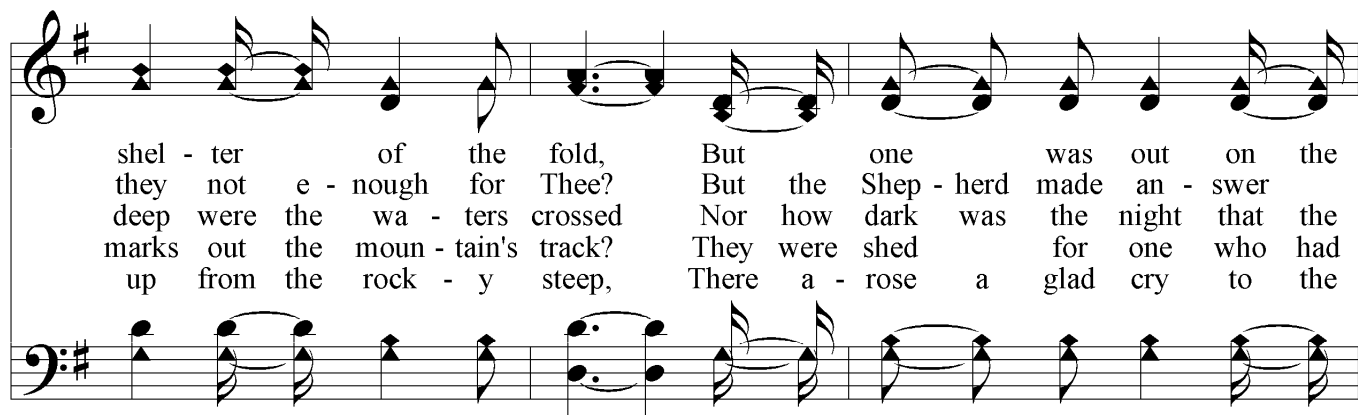


We'll say good morn - ing in glo - ry, When the dark - ness has turned to - day.

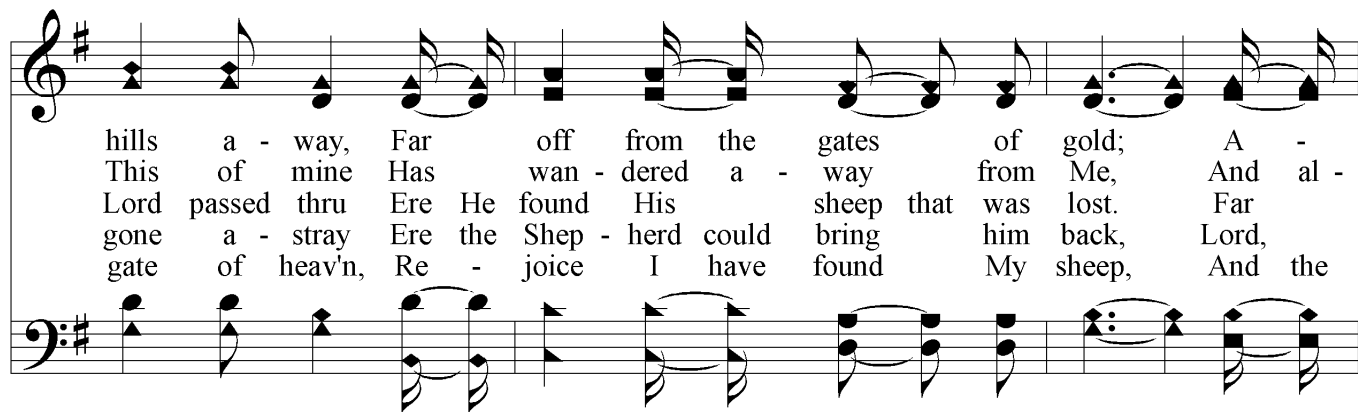
The Ninety And Nine



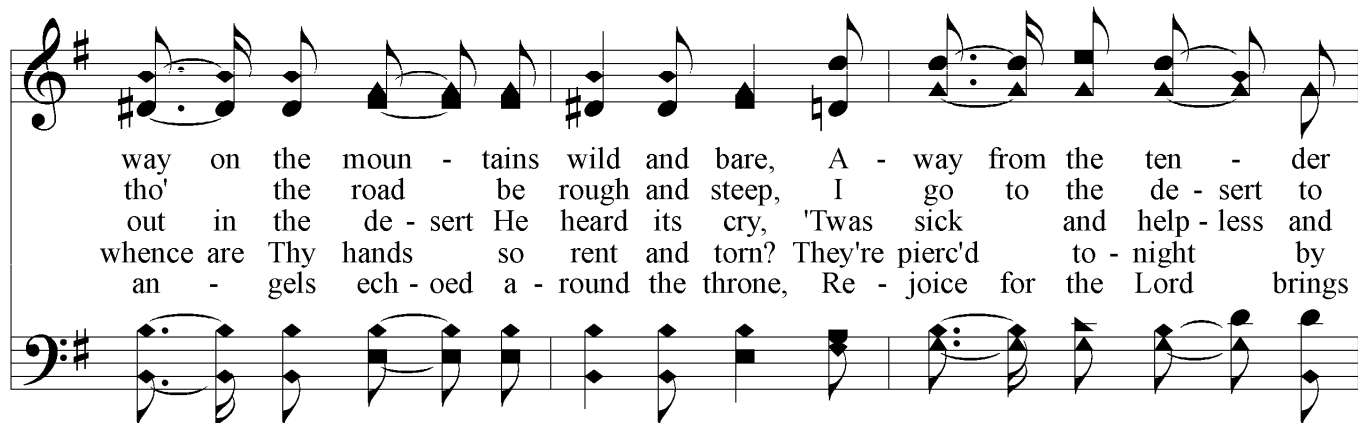
1. There were nine - ty and nine that safe - ly lay In the
 2. Lord, Thou has here Thy nine - ty and nine Are
 3. But none of the ran - somed ev - er knew How
 4. Lord, whence are those blood - drops all - the way That
 5. But all thru the moun - tains, thun - der riv'n And



shel - ter of the fold, But one was out on the
 they not e - nough for Thee? But the Shep - herd made an - swer
 deep were the wa - ters crossed Nor how dark was the night that the
 marks out the moun - tain's track? They were shed for one who had
 up from the rock - y steep, There a - rose a glad cry to the

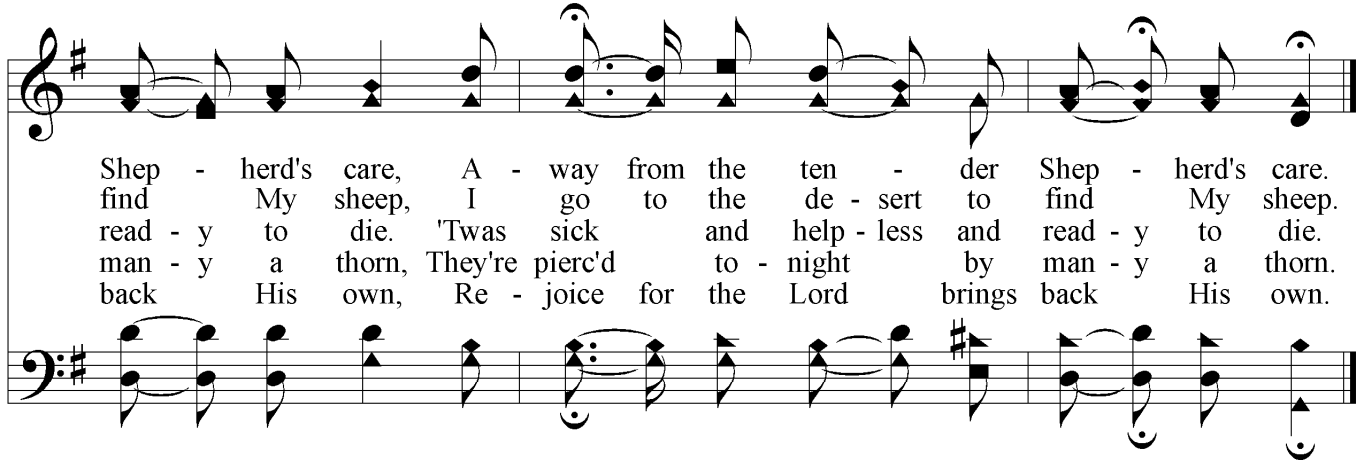


hills a - way, Far off from the gates of gold; A -
 This of mine Has wan - dered a - way from Me, And al -
 Lord passed thru Ere He found His sheep that was lost. Far
 gone a - stray Ere the Shep - herd could bring him back, Lord,
 gate of heav'n, Re - joice I have found My sheep, And the



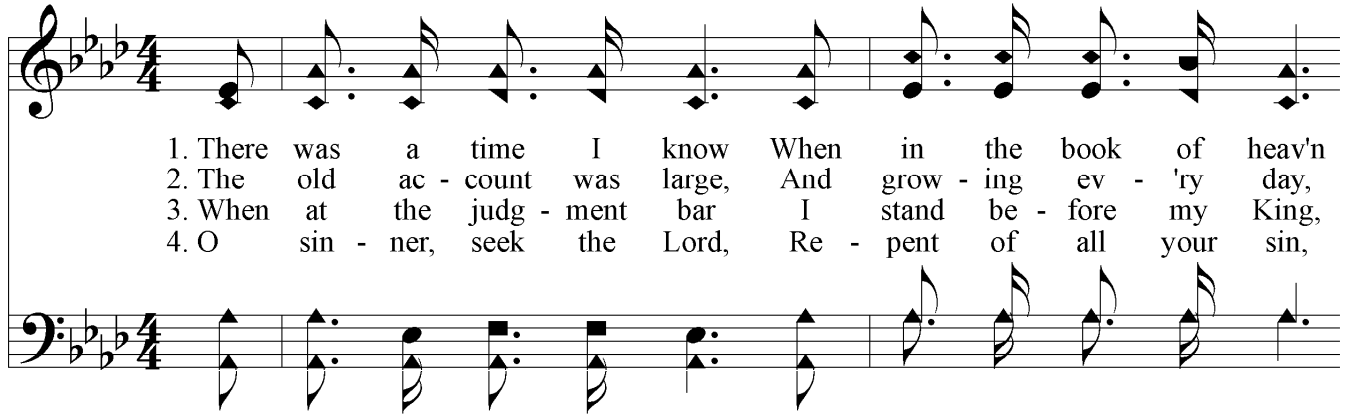
way on the moun - tains wild and bare, A - way from the ten - der
 tho' the road be rough and steep, I go to the de - sert to
 out in the de - sert He heard its cry, 'Twas sick and help - less and
 whence are Thy hands so rent and torn? They're pierc'd to - night by
 an - gels ech - oed a - round the throne, Re - joice for the Lord brings

The Ninety And Nine



Shep - herd's care, A - way from the ten - der Shep - herd's care.
find My sheep, I go to the de - sert to find My sheep.
read - y to die. 'Twas sick and help - less and read - y to die.
man - y a thorn, They're pierc'd to - night by man - y a thorn.
back His own, Re - joice for the Lord brings back His own.

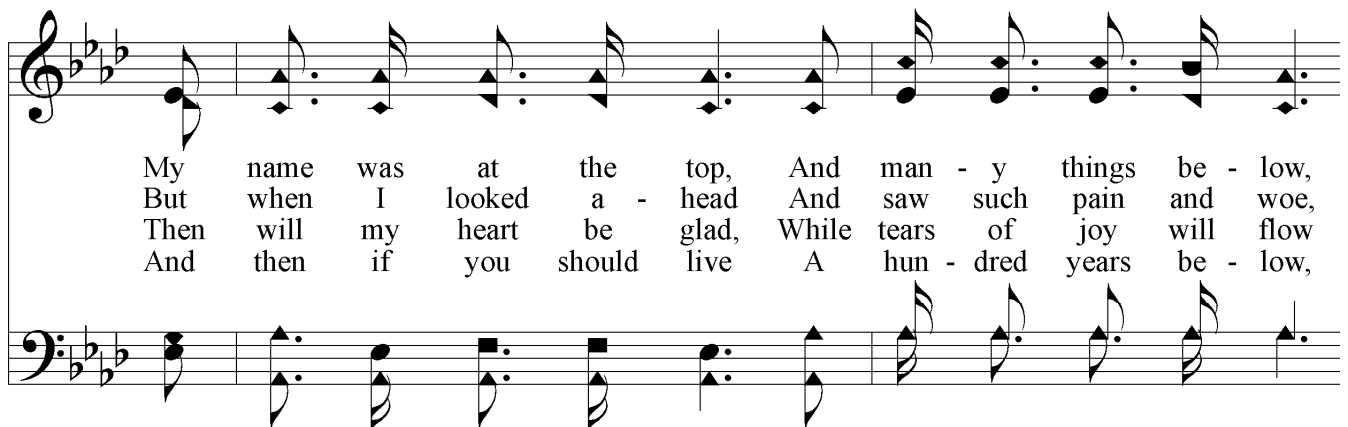
The Old Account Was Settled



1. There was a time I know When in the book of heav'n
 2. The old ac - count was large, And grow - ing ev - 'ry day,
 3. When at the judg - ment bar I stand be - fore my King,
 4. O sin - ner, seek the Lord, Re - pent of all your sin,



An old ac - count was stand - ing For sins yet un - for - giv'n;
 For I was al - ways sin - ning, And nev - er tried to pay;
 And He the book will o - pen, He can - not find a thing;
 For thus He hath com - mand - ed, If you would en - ter in;



My name was at the top, And man - y things be - low,
 But when I looked a - head, And saw such pain and woe,
 Then will my heart be glad, While tears of joy will flow,
 And then if you should live A hun - dred years be - low,



I went un - to the Keep - er, And set - tled long a - go.
 I said that I would set - tle, And set - tled long a - go.
 Be - cause I had it set - tled, And set - tled long a - go.
 E'en here you'll not re - gret it, You set - tled long a - go.

The Old Account Was Settled

Chorus

Long a - go, Down on my knees, long a - go, I set - tled it all,

Yes, the old ac - count was set - tled long a - go; Hal - le - lu - jah!

And the re - cord's clear to - day, For He washed my sins a - way,

When the old ac - count was set - tled long a - go.

The musical score is written in a 3/4 time signature with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). It consists of four systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords, with some triplet figures in the bass line. The vocal line is a simple melody with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: 'Long a - go, Down on my knees, long a - go, I set - tled it all, Yes, the old ac - count was set - tled long a - go; Hal - le - lu - jah! And the re - cord's clear to - day, For He washed my sins a - way, When the old ac - count was set - tled long a - go.'

The Old Book Stands

G/B - MI

1. From the Word of God light is shin - ing bright - ly out O'er life's
 2. All its prom - is - es are more pre - cious, far, than gold, Or than
 3. In this pre - cious Book is the dear old sto - ry told Of the
 4. Pre - cious Book of life, let us treas - ure each com - mand, Heed - ing

o - cean, tem - pest driv'n, Guid - ing past the rocks and the
 pearls from deep - est sea; "Who - so - ev - er will" is the
 Sav - ior and His love; And with joy we read of the
 ev - 'ry pre - cept giv'n, Till the strife is o'er and vic -

hid - den shoals of doubt To the bliss - ful port of heav'n.
 truth it doth un - fold, Pre - cious truth for you and me.
 streets of pur - est gold, The Je - ru - sa - lem a - bove.
 to - ri - ous we stand With the blood - washed throng in heav'n.

Chorus

The old Book stands! O yes, it stands! Firm as a rock 'mid shift - ing sands! Bil - lows may run
 Bil - lows

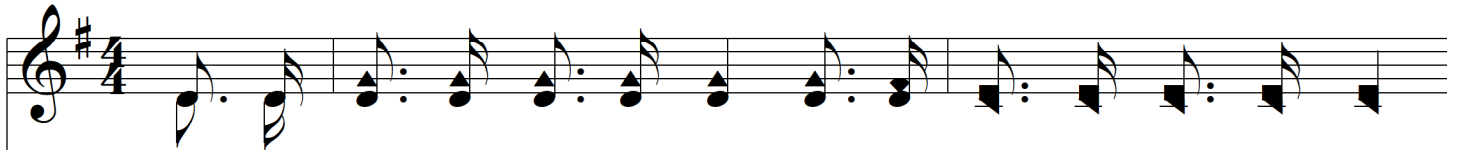
The Old Book Stands

The image shows a musical score for the song "The Old Book Stands". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some notes marked with accents (>). The piece concludes with a double bar line.

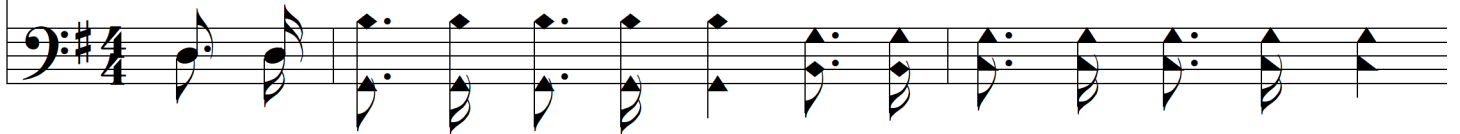
high; tem-pests sweep the sky; Firm-ly the old Book stands!
may run high; tem - pests sweep the sky; the old Book stands!

The Old Fountain

G/D - SOL



1. By Sa - mar - ia's way - side well, Once a bless - ed mes - sage fell
2. And a lit - tle cap - tive maid, By a lep - er un - dis - mayed,
3. And a wom - an in a crowd, With - out word or cry a - loud,
4. As the eu - nuch tried to read Phil - ip taught him of his need,
5. O thou foun - tain, deep and wide, Flow - ing from the wound - ed side



On a wom - an's thirst - y soul, Long a - go; And to
Told to him a sim - ple sto - ry, Long a - go; That the
Just stooped down and touched His gar - ment, Long a - go; As her
And bap - tized him in the stream, Long a - go; As the
That was pierced for our re - demp - tion, Long a - go; In Thy



eyes that long were sealed Was the glo - rious light re - vealed, Thru a
stream where he might lave Had a - lone the pow'r to save, Thru his
ur - gent need ap - pealed, So her sin - ful soul was healed, In that
out - ward seal and sign Of an in - ward work di - vine, That was
ev - er - cleans - ing wave There is found all pow'r to save, Tis the



The Old Fountain

Chorus

foun - tain that was o - pened Long a - go.
trust in that old foun - tain, Long a - go.
foun - tain that was o - pened Long a - go. There's a foun - tain that was
wrought thru that old foun - tain, Long a - go.
pow'r that healed the na - tions, Long a - go.

o - pened Long a - go, Long a - go, For the heal - ing of the na - tions

Is its flow; A - long the line of ag - es The proph - ets and the

sage - es Caught the sing - ing of its wa - ters, Long a - go.
Long a - go.

The Old Rugged Cross

1. On a hill far a - way stood an old rug - ged cross, The em - blem of
 2. O that old rug - ged cross, so de - spised by the world, Has a won - drous at -
 3. In that old rug - ged cross, stained with blood so di - vine, A won - drous
 4. To the old rug - ged cross I will ev - er be true, Its shame and re -

suf - fring and shame; And I love that old cross where the dear - est and best
 trac - tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo - ry a - bove,
 beau - ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je - sus suf - fered and died,
 proach glad - ly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a - way,

Chorus

For a world of lost sin - ners was slain.
 To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry. So I'll cher - ish the old rug - ged
 To par - don and sanc - ti - fy me. So I'll cher - ish the cross, the
 Where His glo - ry for - ev - er I'll share.

cross, Till my tro - phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the
 old rug - ged cross,

old rug - ged cross, And ex - change it some day for a crown.
 cross, the old rug - ged cross,

The Old Ship of Zion

'Tis the old ship of Zi - on, 'Tis the old ship of Zi - on, 'Tis the

Fine

old ship of Zi - on, Get on board, get on board!

1. It has land - ed man - y a
2. It was good for my dear
3. It was good for my dear
4. It will take us all to

thou - sand, It has land - ed man - y a thou - sand, It has
 moth - er, It was good for my dear moth - er, It was
 fa - ther, It was good for my dear fa - ther, It was
 heav - en, It will take us all to heav - en, It will

D.C. al Fine

land - ed man - y a thou - sand, Get on board, get on board.
 good for my dear moth - er, Get on board, get on board.
 good for my dear fa - ther, Get on board, get on board.
 take us all to heav - en, Get on board, get on board.

The Old-Time Religion

1. Makes me love ev - 'ry - bod - y, Makes me love ev - 'ry -
2. It was good for our moth - ers, It was good for our
3. It was good for our fa - thers, It was good for our
4. It will do when I am dy - ing, It will do when I am
5. It will take us all to heav - en, It will take us all to

Chorus— 'Tis the old time re - li - gion, 'Tis the old time re -

D.C. for Chorus

bod - y, Makes me love ev - 'ry - bod - y, It's good e - nough for me.
moth - ers, It was good for our moth - ers, It's good e - nough for me.
fa - thers, It was good for our fa - thers, It's good e - nough for me.
dy - ing, It will do when I am dy - ing, It's good e - nough for me.
heav - en, It will take us all to heav - en, It's good e - nough for me.

li - gion, 'Tis the old time re - li - gion, It's good e - nough for me.

The Old Time Way

1. Do you love the bless - ed Sav - ior In the old time way?
2. Are you keep - ing close to Je - sus In the old time way?
3. Have you made a full sur - ren - der In the old time way?
4. Are you work - ing for His king - dom In the old time way?

Is your heart a - glow with rap - ture In the old time way?
Dai - ly walk - ing in His pres - ence In the old time way?
Giv - en all to fol - low Je - sus In the old time way?
Are you lead - ing oth - ers to Him In the old time way?


Chorus

In the old time way, In the old time way, We must

claim the old time bless - ing, In the old time way.

The Old Year's Long Campaign Is O'er

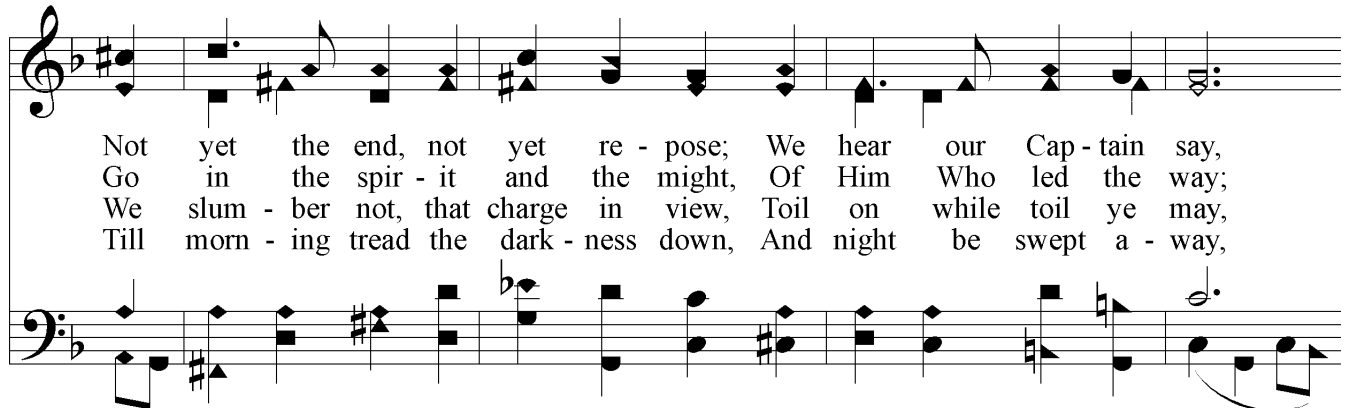
CLARION C. M. D.



1. The old year's long cam - paign is o'er; Be - hold a new be - gun!
2. Go forth, firm faith in ev - 'ry heart, Bright hope on ev - 'ry helm;
3. So forth we go to meet the strife, We will not fear nor fly;
4. Lord God, the high and ho - ly One, Thine own sus - tain, de - fend;



Not yet is closed the ho - ly war, Nor yet the tri - umph won;
Thru that shall pierce no fier - y dart, And this no fear o'er - whelm;
We love the ho - ly war - rior's life, His death we hope to die;
And give, tho' dim this earth - ly sun, Thy true light to the end;



Not yet the end, not yet re - pose; We hear our Cap - tain say,
Go in the spir - it and the might, Of Him Who led the way;
We slum - ber not, that charge in view, Toil on while toil ye may,
Till morn - ing tread the dark - ness down, And night be swept a - way,



Go forth a - gain to meet your foes, Ye chil - dren of the day!
Close with the le - gions of the night, Ye chil - dren of the day!
Then night shall be no night to you, Ye chil - dren of the day!
And in - fi - nite sweet tri - umph crown The chil - dren of the day! A - men.

The Olden Story

1. Have you heard the old - en sto - ry, How the Lord in Gal - i - lee,
2. Have you heard the in - vi - ta - tion Of sal - va - tion full and free?—
3. Who - so - ev - er will may fol - low, No one will re - ject - ed be,

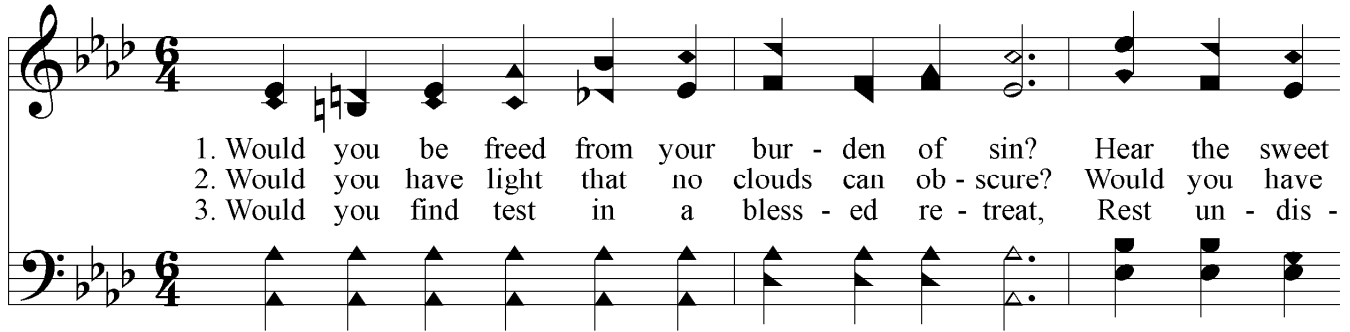
Said un - to the har - dy fish - ers, "Leave your nets and fol - low Me?"
"All who la - bor heav - y lad - en, Come," He says, "come un - to Me."
Un - to each one comes the mes - sage, "Give up all and fol - low Me."

Chorus

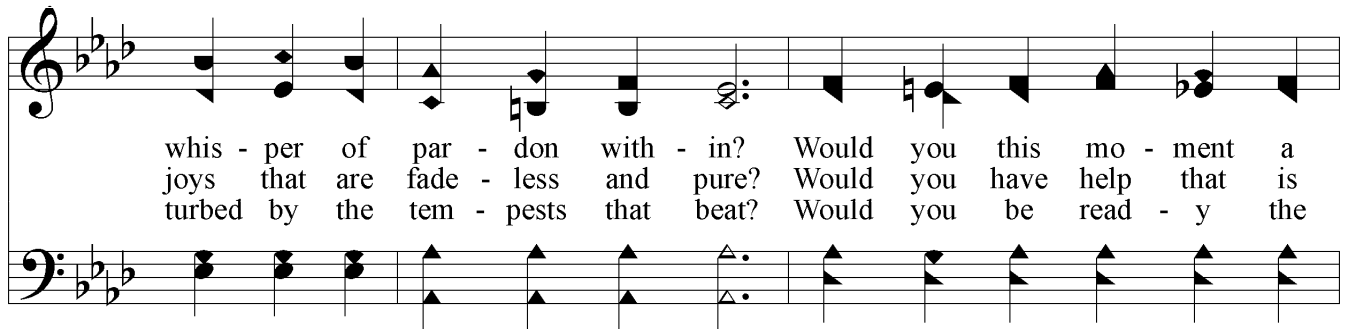
Fol - low Me, fol - low Me, Give up all and fol - low Me;

Fol - low Me, fol - low Me, Give up all and fol - low Me.

The Only Way



1. Would you be freed from your bur - den of sin? Hear the sweet
2. Would you have light that no clouds can ob - scure? Would you have
3. Would you find rest in a bless - ed re - treat, Rest un - dis -



whis - per of par - don with - in? Would you this mo - ment a
joys that are fade - less and pure? Would you have help that is
turbid by the tem - pests that beat? Would you be read - y the

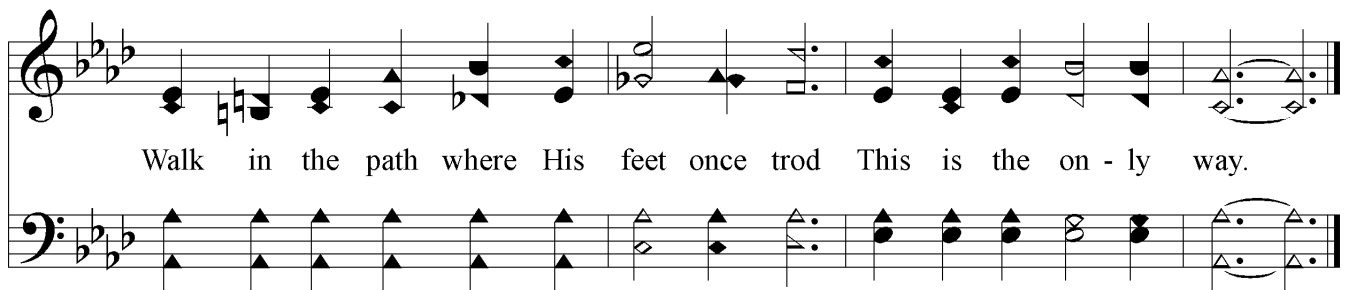


Chorus

new life be - gin? This is the on - ly way:
might - y and sure? This is the on - ly way Come to the
judg - ment to meet? This is the on - ly way:

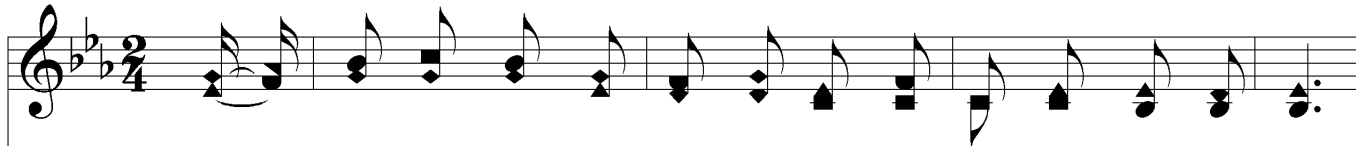


cross of the Son of God, Trust in the pow'r of His sav - ing blood,



Walk in the path where His feet once trod This is the on - ly way.

The Palace O' The King



1. It's a bon - nie, bon - nie war - l' that we're liv - in' in the noo',
 2. Then a - gain, I've just been think - in' that when a' thing here's sae bricht,
 3. Oh! its hon - or heaped on hon - or that His cour - ti'rs should be ta'en
 4. Then lat us trust Him bet - ter than we've ev - er dune a - fore,
 5. Nae nicht shall be in Heav - en, an' nae des - o - la - tin' sea,



An' sun - ny is the lan' that now we aft - en traiv - 'll throo;
 The sun in a' its gran - deur, an' the mune wi' quiv - erin' licht,
 Frae the wan - 'drin' anes He died for i' this warl' o' sin an' pain,
 For the King will feed His ser - vants frae His ev - er boun - teous store:
 And nae ty - rant hoofs shall tram - ple i' the cit - y o' the free;



But in vain we look for some - thing here to which oor hearts may cling,
 The o - cean i' the sim - mer; or the wood - land i' the spring,
 An' its fu' - est love an' ser - vice that the Chris - tians aye should bring
 Lat us keep a clos - er grip o' Him, for time is on the wing,
 There's an ev - er - last - in' day - light, au' a nev - er fad - in' spring,



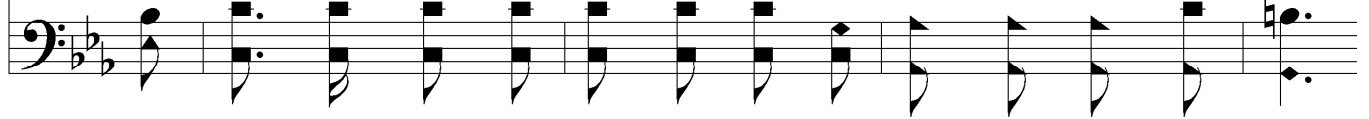
For its beau - ty is as nae - thing to the pal - ace o' the King.
 What maun it be up youn - er i' the pal - ace o' the King.
 To the feet o' Him who reign - eth i' the pal - ace o' the King.
 An' sune He'll come an' take us tae the pal - ace o' the King.
 Where the Lamb is a' the glo - ry i' the pal - ace o' the King.



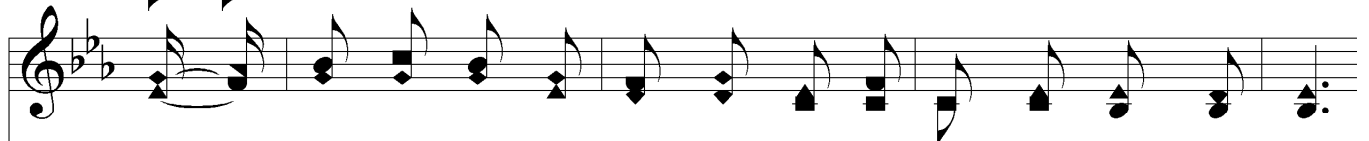
The Palace O' The King



We like the gild - ed sim - mer, wi' its mer - ry, mer - ry tread,
 It's here we hae oor tri - als, an' it's here that He pre - pares
 The time for saw - in' seed, it is a wear - in, wear - in dune;
 It's iv - 'ry halls are bon - nie up - on which the rain - bows shine,
 We see oor friends a - wait us ow - er yonn - er at His gate,



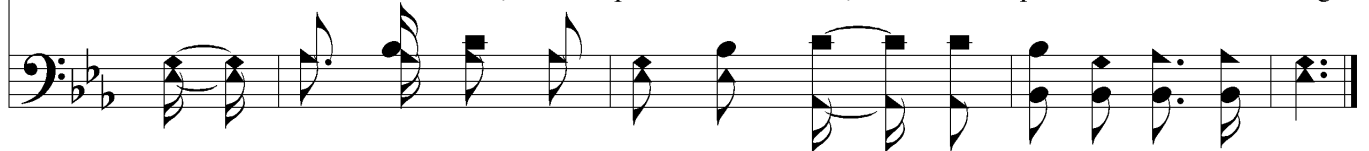
Au' we sigh when hoar - y win - ter lays its beau - ties wi' the dead;
 His cho - sen for the rai - ment which the ran - somed sin - ner wears.
 An' the time for win - nin' souls will be ow - er ver - y sune.
 An' its E - den bow'rs are trel - lised wi' a nev - er fad - in' Vine;
 Then lat us a' be read - y, for ye ken it's get - tin' late;



For tho' bon - nie are the snaw - flakes, an' the down on Win - ter's wing,
 An' its here that He wad hear us 'mid oor trib - u - la - tions sing,
 Then lat us a' be ac - tive, if a fruit - ful' sheaf we'd bring
 An' the pearl - y gates o' Heav - en do a glo - rious ra - diance fling,
 Let oor lamps be bricht - ly burn - in'; let us raise oor voice and sing,



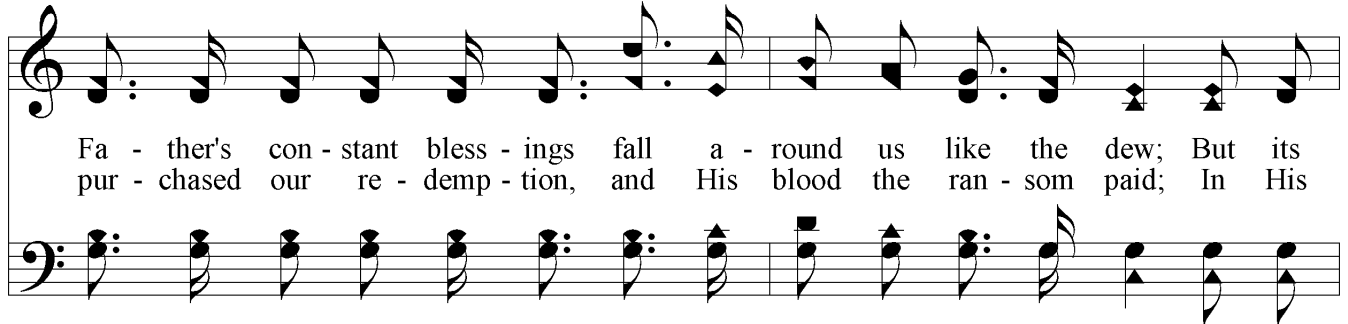
It's fine to ken it daur - na touch the pal - ace o' the King.
 We'll trust oor God wha' reign - eth i' the pal - ace o' the King.
 To a - dorn the Roy - al ta - ble i' the pal - ace o' the King.
 On the star - ry floor that shim - mers i' the pal - ace o' the King.
 For sune we'll meet, to pairt nae mair, i' the pal - ace o' the King.



The Palace Of The King



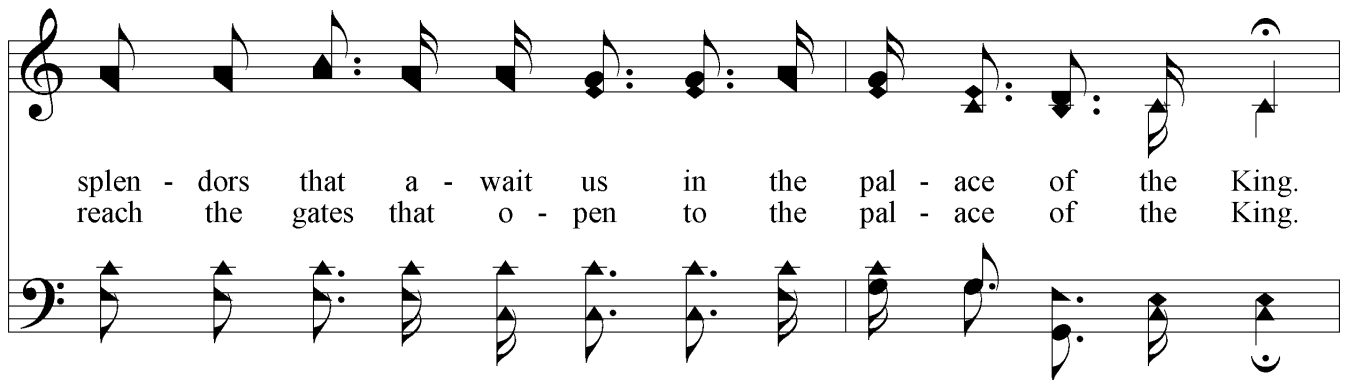
1. 'Tis a good - ly pleas - ant land that we pil - grims jour - ney thru, And our
2. Our Re - deem - er is the King; what a sac - ri - fice He made, When He



Fa - ther's con - stant bless - ings fall a - round us like the dew; But its
pur - chased our re - demp - tion, and His blood the ran - som paid; In His




sun - shine and its beau - ty to our hearts no joy can bring, Like the
cross shall be our glo - ry, to that bless - ed cross we'll cling, Till we




splen - dors that a - wait us in the pal - ace of the King.
reach the gates that o - pen to the pal - ace of the King.

The Palace Of The King



 In this good - ly pleas - ant land on - ly stran - gers now are we, For we
 We shall see Him bye and bye, hal - le - lu - jah to His name! Thru the
Chorus—O the pal - ace of the King, roy - al pal - ace of the King; Where our





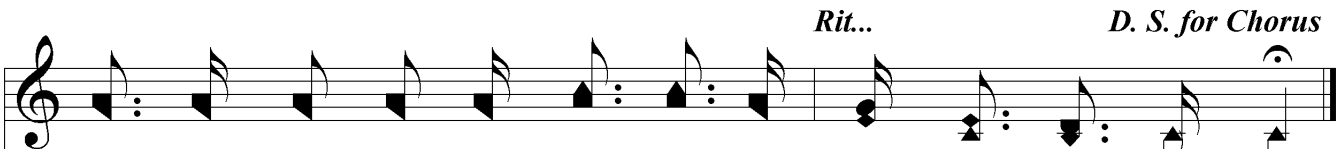
 seek a bet - ter coun - try, and 'tis there we long to be; Yes, we
 blood of His a - tone - ment, life e - ter - nal we may claim; We shall
Fa - ther in His mer - cy all the ran - somed ones will bring; Where our



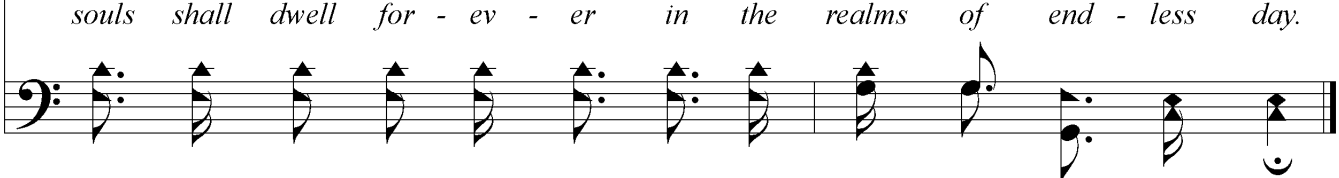


 long to swell the an - them that for - ev - er - more shall ring, From the
 cast our crowns be - fore Him and our songs of vic - t'ry sing, When we
sor - rows and our tri - als like a dream will pass a - way, And our



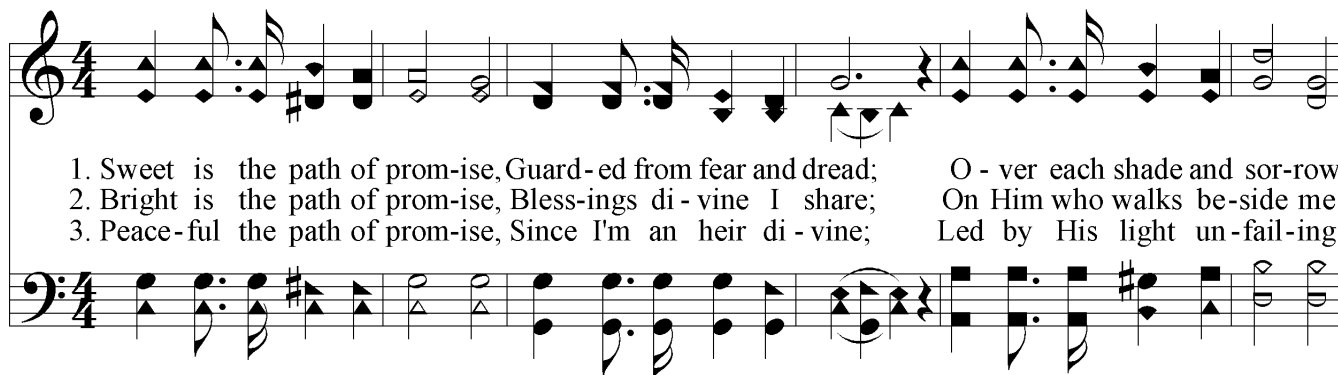


 pure in heart made per - fect in the pal - ace of the King.
 en - ter in tri - um - phant to the pal - ace of the King.
souls shall dwell for - ev - er in the realms of end - less day.

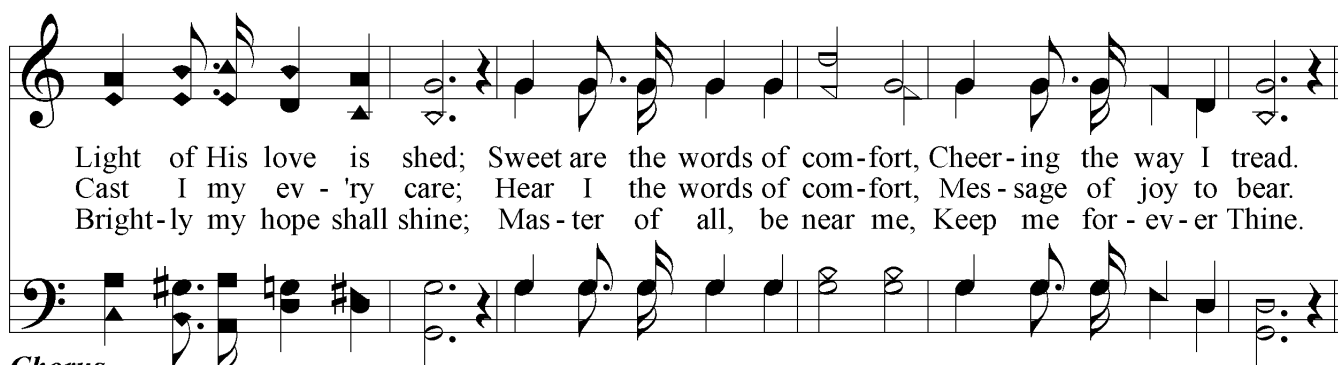


Rit... D. S. for Chorus

The Path Of Promise



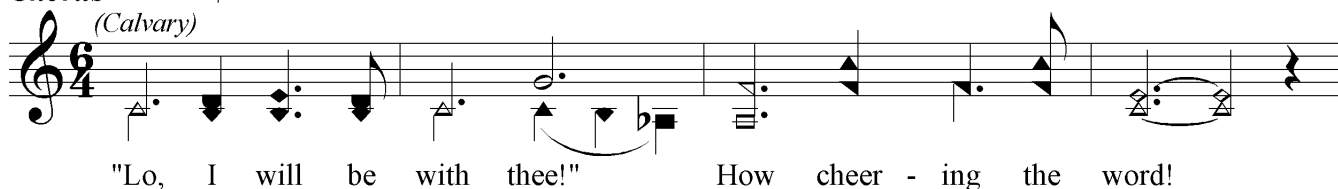
1. Sweet is the path of prom-ise, Guard-ed from fear and dread; O - ver each shade and sor-row
 2. Bright is the path of prom-ise, Bless-ings di - vine I share; On Him who walks be-side me
 3. Peace-ful the path of prom-ise, Since I'm an heir di - vine; Led by His light un-fail-ing



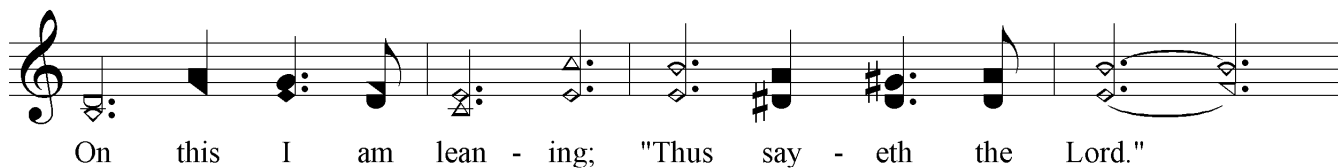
Light of His love is shed; Sweet are the words of com-fort, Cheer-ing the way I tread.
 Cast I my ev - 'ry care; Hear I the words of com-fort, Mes - sage of joy to bear.
 Bright-ly my hope shall shine; Mas - ter of all, be near me, Keep me for - ev - er Thine.

Chorus

(Calvary)



"Lo, I will be with thee!" How cheer - ing the word!



On this I am lean - ing; "Thus say - eth the Lord."



Our path-way is bright - ened All thru the dim vale;
 Our path-way ev - er is bright - ened All thru the vale, the dim vale, the dim vale;

The Path Of Promise

"I'll nev - er for - sake thee, I'll nev - er for - sake thee,
I'll nev - er, nev - er, I'll nev - er for - sake, I'll nev - er, nev - er, I'll nev - er for - sake,

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff contains a melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff contains a bass line with lyrics underneath. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody in the treble staff starts with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note C5. The bass line starts with a quarter note G2, followed by a quarter note F2, a quarter note E2, and a quarter note D2.

I'll nev - er for - sake thee, Tho' all else should fail."
I'll nev - er, nev - er, I'll nev - er for - sake,

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The treble staff ends with a half note G4. The bass staff ends with a half note G2. The key signature and time signature remain the same.

The Pathway Of Life

Psalm 16:11

1. I've a guide, tho' the way be long, I've a friend, tho' the world be cold;
2. Thru the cloud-land of hope I see Beam-ing strait from the throne of grace
3. Not a doubt does my fond heart know, Not a fear lin - gers in my breast,

There's an arm that I know is strong, That safe to my own doth hold.
Mer - cy's star, and It brings to me All the light of His ho - ly face.
Trust - ing still in His love I go On my way to that home of rest.

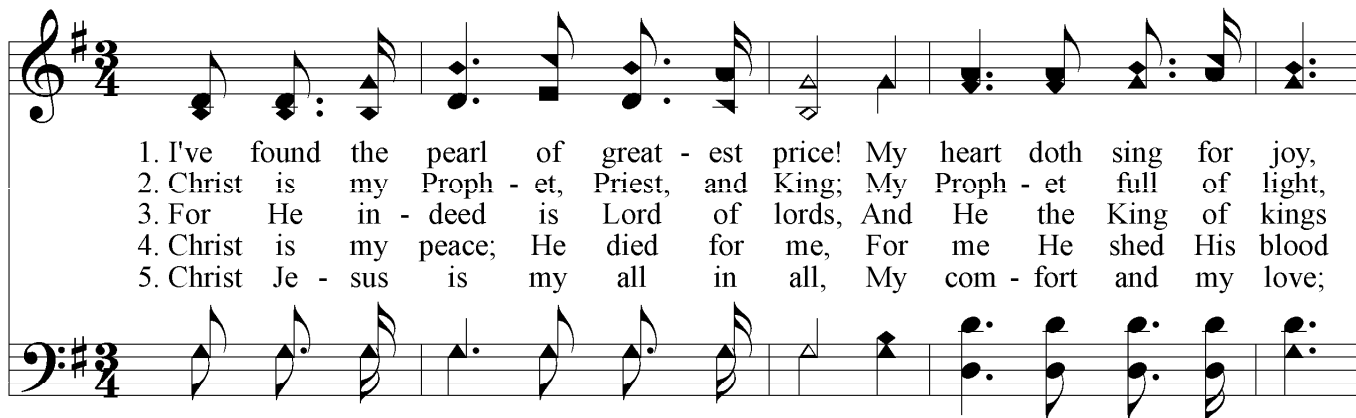
Chorus

He will show me the path - way of life, Lead - ing up to a

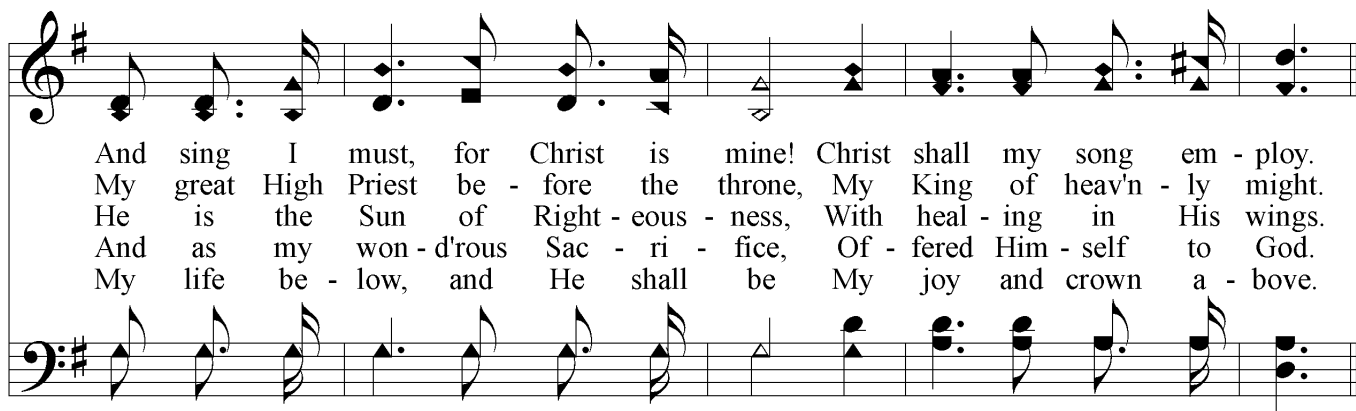
full - ness of joy At the right hand of the throne, When this

drear - y life is done Not a care shall my peace de - stroy.

The Pearl Of Greatest Price



1. I've found the pearl of great - est price! My heart doth sing for joy,
2. Christ is my Proph - et, Priest, and King; My Proph - et full of light,
3. For He in - deed is Lord of lords, And He the King of kings
4. Christ is my peace; He died for me, For me He shed His blood
5. Christ Je - sus is my all in all, My com - fort and my love;




And sing I must, for Christ is mine! Christ shall my song em - ploy.
My great High Priest be - fore the throne, My King of heav'n - ly might.
He is the Sun of Right - eous - ness, With heal - ing in His wings.
And as my won - d'rous Sac - ri - fice, Of - fered Him - self to God.
My life be - low, and He shall be My joy and crown a - bove.

Chorus



I've found the pearl of great - est price! My heart doth sing for joy;

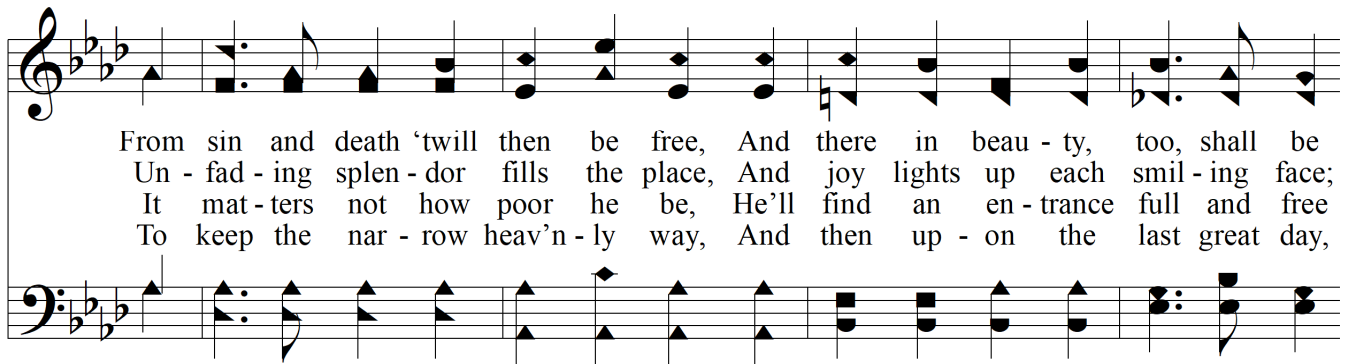


And sing I must, for Christ is mine! Christ shall my song em - ploy.

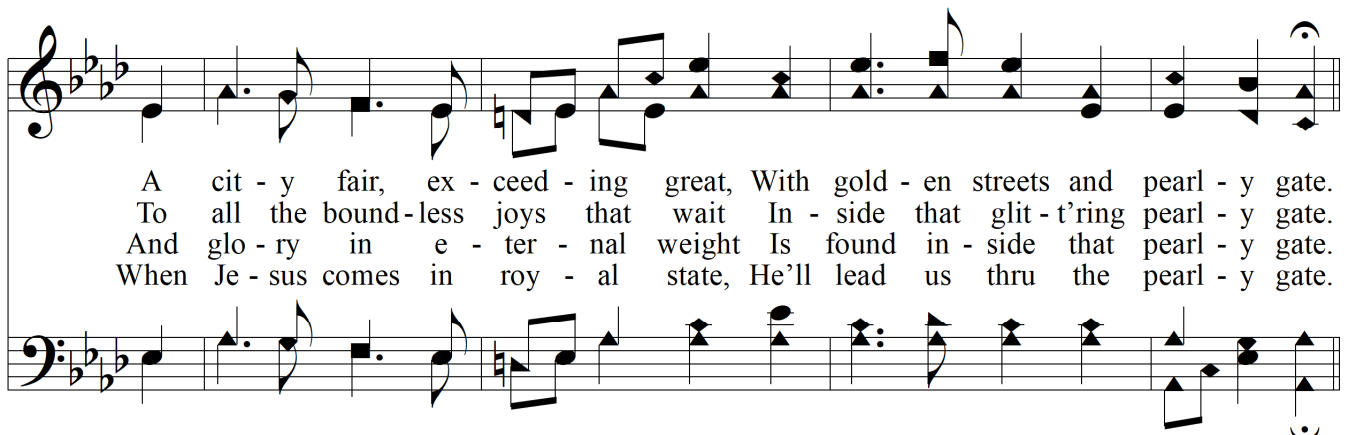
The Pearly Gate



1. When Christ our Lord shall come to reign, This groan-ing earth shall smile a - gain;
2. To that fair cit - y comes no night, For God Him-self shall be its light;
3. But he who trusts in Christ our Lord And lives o - be - dient to His word,
4. What - ev - er path - way oth - ers trace We mean by God's as - sist - ing grace

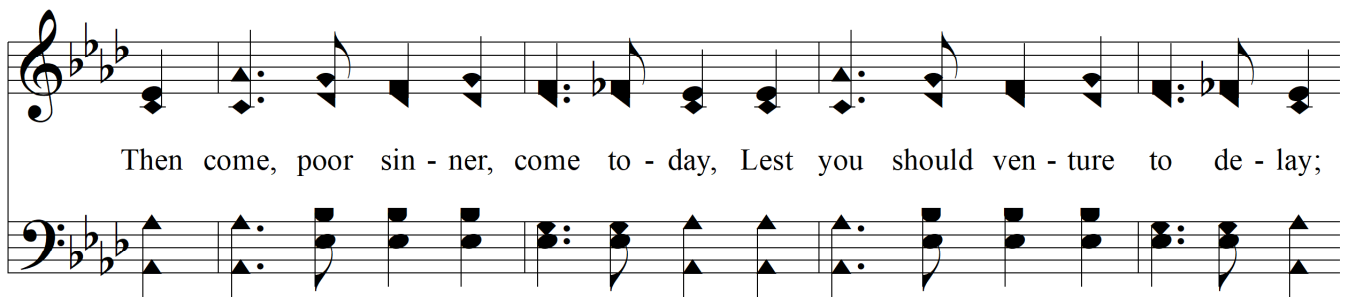


From sin and death 'twill then be free, And there in beau - ty, too, shall be
Un - fad - ing splen - dor fills the place, And joy lights up each smil - ing face;
It mat - ters not how poor he be, He'll find an en - trance full and free
To keep the nar - row heav'n - ly way, And then up - on the last great day,



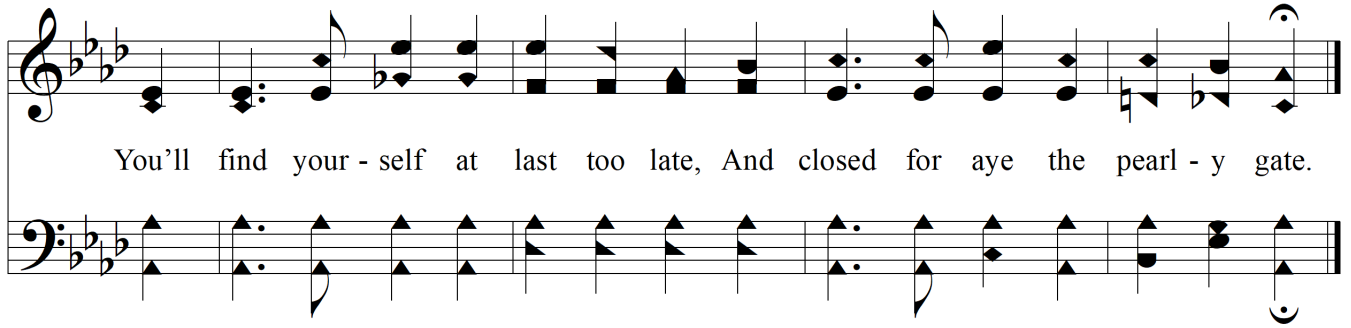
A cit - y fair, ex - ceed - ing great, With gold - en streets and pearl - y gate.
To all the bound - less joys that wait In - side that glit - t'ring pearl - y gate.
And glo - ry in e - ter - nal weight Is found in - side that pearl - y gate.
When Je - sus comes in roy - al state, He'll lead us thru the pearl - y gate.

Chorus



Then come, poor sin - ner, come to - day, Lest you should ven - ture to de - lay;

The Pearly Gate



The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a common time signature. It contains a vocal melody with lyrics underneath. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "You'll find your - self at last too late, And closed for aye the pearl - y gate."

You'll find your - self at last too late, And closed for aye the pearl - y gate.

The Pearly Gates

“And the twelve gates were twelve pearls.” Rev. 21:21

1. The pearl - y gates are o - pen wide, I see the bright ar - ray;
2. When storms a - rise and dark-ness clouds The faith - ful pil - grim's way,
3. And soon they walk the gold - en streets, Not slight - ed and a - lone;

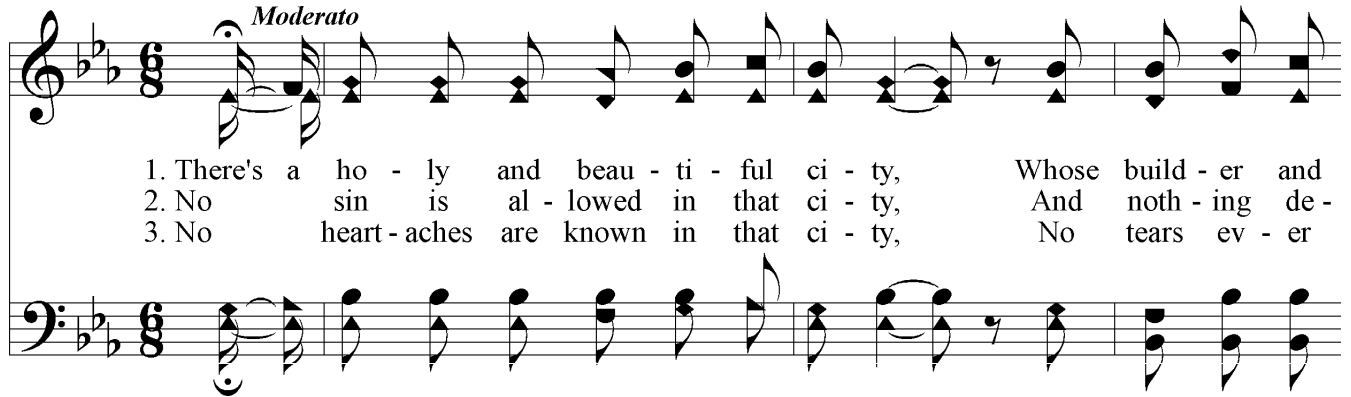
On ei - ther side the an - gels glide To keep the shin - ing way.
On ei - ther side the an - gels glide To keep the shin - ing way.
On ei - ther side the an - gels glide To lead them to the throne.

And lit - tle chil - dren learn to find The way by an - gels trod,
And bright - er gleams the morn - ing light Be - hind the gen - tle rod,
And there they'll wear a star - ry crown, Who once did toil and plod,

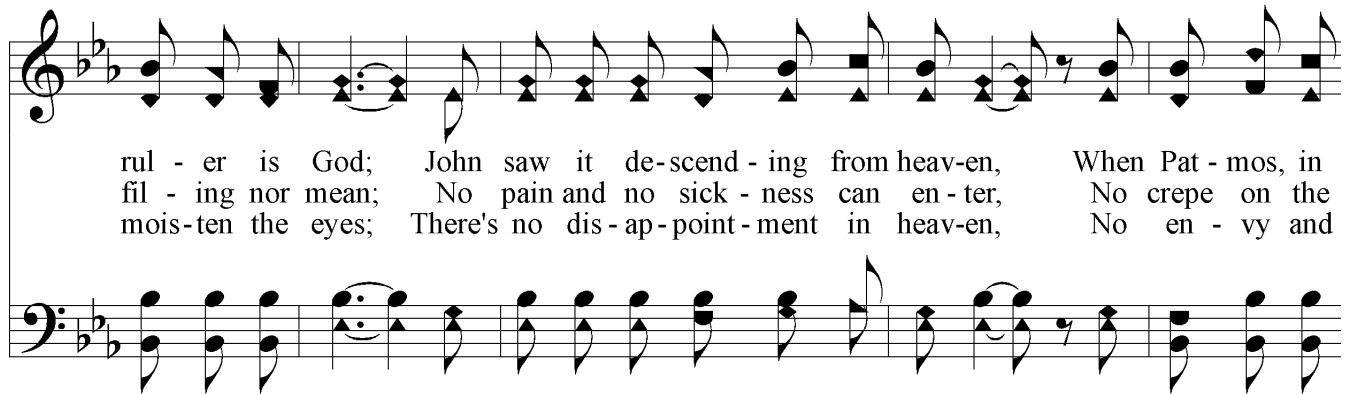
Where Christ's re - deemed to - geth - er walk The shin - ing way of God.
For Christ's re - deemed more clear - ly see The shin - ing way of God.
For Christ's re - deemed as kings shall tread The shin - ing way of God.

The Pearly White City

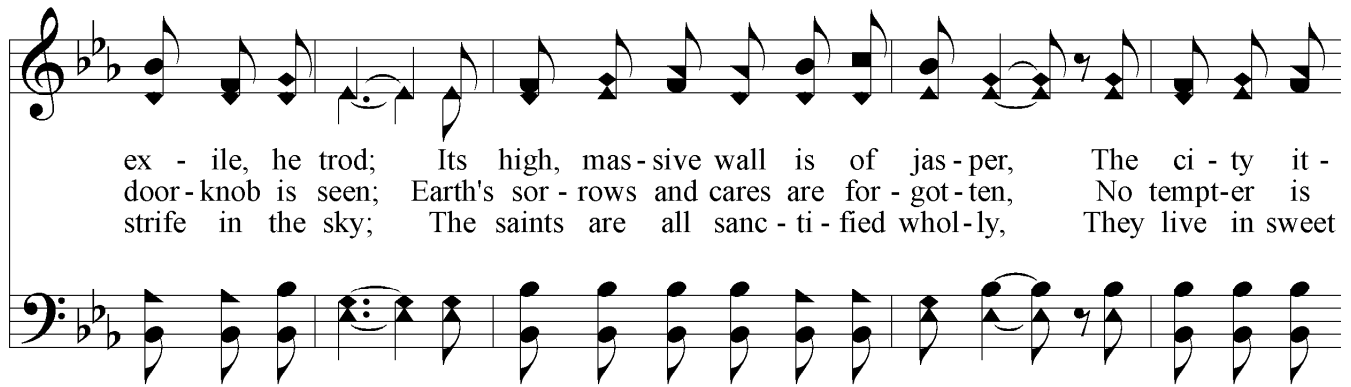
Moderato



1. There's a ho - ly and beau - ti - ful ci - ty, Whose build - er and
2. No sin is al - lowed in that ci - ty, And noth - ing de -
3. No heart - aches are known in that ci - ty, No tears ev - er



rul - er is God; John saw it de - scend - ing from heav - en, When Pat - mos, in
fil - ing nor mean; No pain and no sick - ness can en - ter, No crepe on the
mois - ten the eyes; There's no dis - ap - point - ment in heav - en, No en - vy and



ex - ile, he trod; Its high, mas - sive wall is of jas - per, The ci - ty it -
door - knob is seen; Earth's sor - rows and cares are for - got - ten, No tempt - er is
strife in the sky; The saints are all sanc - ti - fied whol - ly, They live in sweet



self is pure gold; And when my frail tent here is fold - ed,
there to an - noy; No part - ing words ev - er are spok - en,
har - mo - ny there; My heart is now set on that ci - ty,

The Pearly White City

Chorus

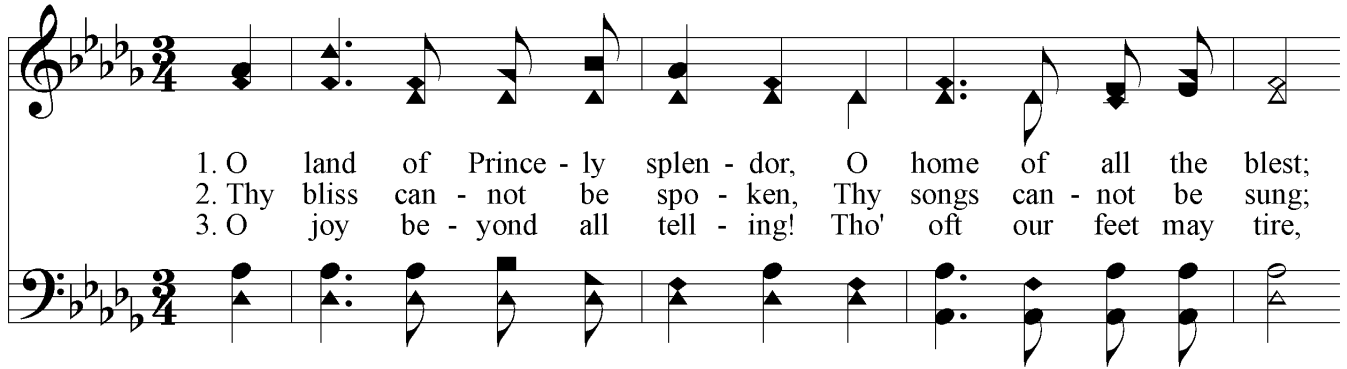
Slower

Mine eyes shall its glo - ry be - hold.
There's noth - ing to hurt and de - stroy. In that bright ci - ty, pearl - y white
And some day its bles - sings I'll share.

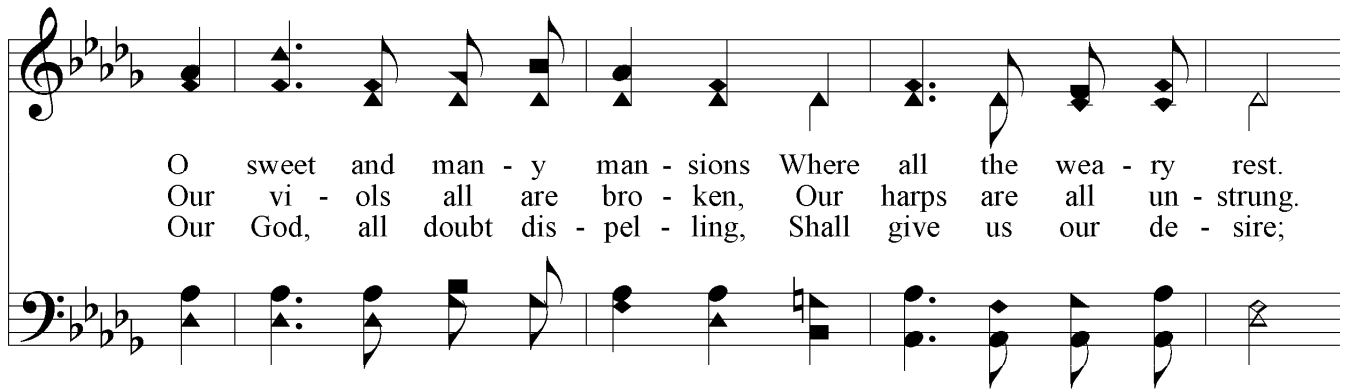
ci - ty, I have a man - sion, a robe, and a crown; Now I am

watch - ing, wait - ing, and long - ing, For the white ci - ty John saw com - ing down.

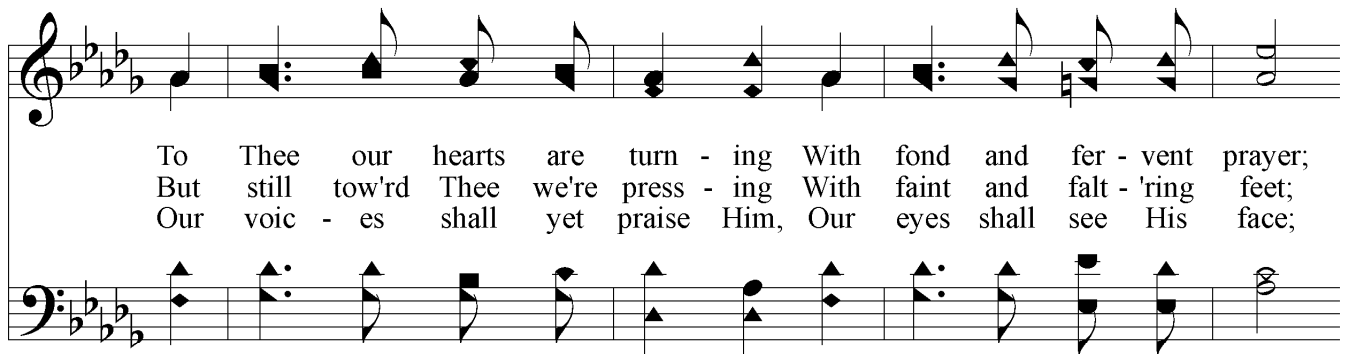
The Pilgrims And The Promise



1. O land of Prince - ly splen - dor, O home of all the blest;
2. Thy bliss can - not be spo - ken, Thy songs can - not be sung;
3. O joy be - yond all tell - ing! Tho' oft our feet may tire,



O sweet and man - y man - sions Where all the wea - ry rest.
Our vi - ols all are bro - ken, Our harps are all un - strung,
Our God, all doubt dis - pel - ling, Shall give us our de - sire;



To Thee our hearts are turn - ing With fond and fer - vent prayer;
But still tow'rd Thee we're press - ing With faint and falt - 'ring feet;
Our voic - es shall yet praise Him, Our eyes shall see His face;



For Thee our souls are yearn - ing, Oh, when shall we be there?
To Thee our eyes ad - dress - ing, In Whom all glo - ries meet.
His name be on our fore - heads, Thru His re - deem - ing grace.

The Pilgrims And The Promise

Chorus

Wait, Wait, O wait, yes, wait up - on the Lord, He shall

give thee thy hearts' de - sire; Wait, Wait, O wait, yes,
O wait, yes, wait, wait,

wait up - on the Lord, He shall give thee thy hearts' de - sire. O wait.

The Pilgrim And The Stranger

HOMeward BOUND 7, 6, 7, 6.



1. The pil - grim and the stran - ger Pur - sues his jour - ney home;
2. The love that earth has giv - en Be - neath the sod is laid;
3. Of wealth and pride and glo - ry, Of pal - ac - es and gold,
4. The riv - ers' flood is hur - ried In - to the o - cean wide,
5. 'Tis thus the pil - grim yearn - eth For God's own bliss and peace;
6. And long - ing thus he wan - ders Thru - out this vale of tears,



On earth there's toil and dan - ger, In heav'n is rest a - lone.
He yearns for that in heav - en, For flow'rs that nev - er fade.
There is the old, sad sto - ry Of death and ru - in told.
And in its bos - om bur - ied Be - neath the si - lent tide.
In life and joy e - ter - nal His soul may be at ease.
To reach the home that's yon - der Where Christ, his life, ap - pears.



The Pity Of The Lord

BOYSTON S. M.

1. The pit - y of the Lord, To those that fear His name,
2. He knows we are but dust, Scat - tered with ev - 'ry breath;
3. Our days are as the grass, Or like the morn - ing flow'r;
4. But Thy com - pas - sions, Lord, To end - less years en - dure;

The first system of music features a treble clef with a 3/4 time signature. The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes. The bass line is in bass clef with a 3/4 time signature, featuring a steady accompaniment of quarter notes.

Is such as ten - der par - ents feel; He knows our fee - ble frame.
His an - ger, like a ris - ing wind, Can send us swift to death.
When blast - ing winds sweep o'er the field, It with - ers in an hour.
And chil - dren's chil - dren ev - er find Thy words of prom - ise sure. A - men.

The second system of music continues the melody and bass line from the first system. It concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots. The lyrics are aligned with the notes in the treble clef.

The Place Called Calvary

1. O Thou bleed - ing Lamb of God, Thou the path of death hast trod,
2. Flow - ing here the crim - son tide, Fount of bless - ing deep and wide,
3. O the cru - el pain He bore, When the crown of thorns He wore;
4. Come, oh, come, for He'll re - ceive All who on His name be - lieve;

Pour - ing out Thy life for me, At the place called Cal - va - ry.
Sav - ior, wash a - way my sin, Bring Thy cleans - ing pow'r with - in.
Sin - ner, come; for you and me Je - sus died on Cal - va - ry.
Find sal - va - tion full and free, At the place called Cal - va - ry.

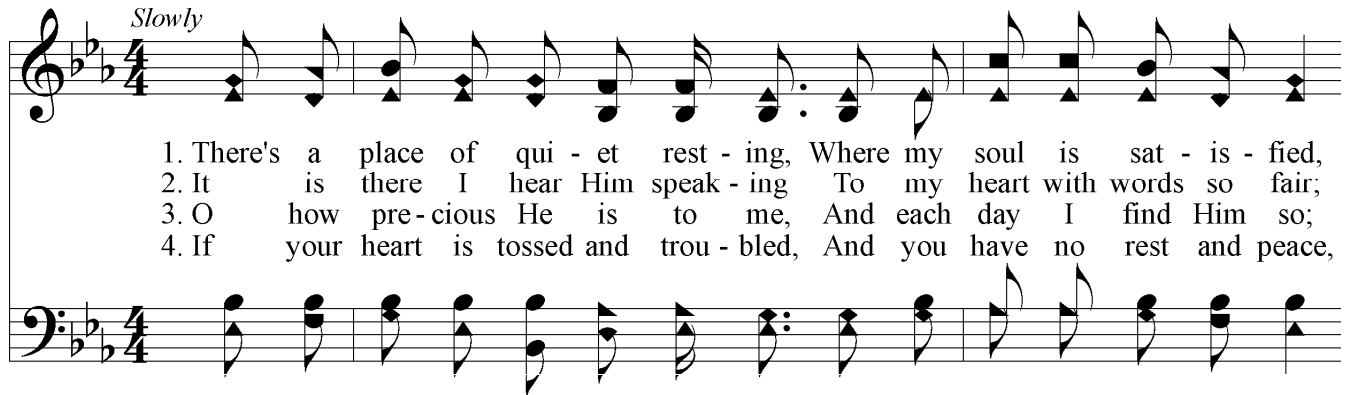
Chorus

Won - der - ful place called Cal - va - ry, Won - der - ful place called Cal - va - ry;
called Cal - va - ry, called Cal - va - ry;

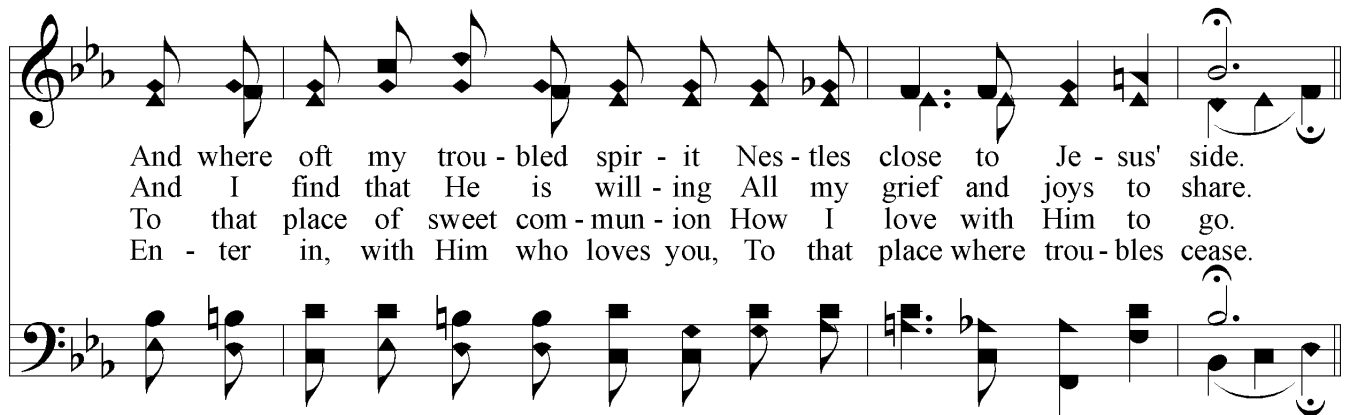
Love, re - deem - ing love, I see, At the place called Cal - va - ry.

The Place Of Peace And Rest

Slowly




1. There's a place of qui - et rest - ing, Where my soul is sat - is - fied,
2. It is there I hear Him speak - ing To my heart with words so fair;
3. O how pre - cious He is to me, And each day I find Him so;
4. If your heart is tossed and trou - bled, And you have no rest and peace,

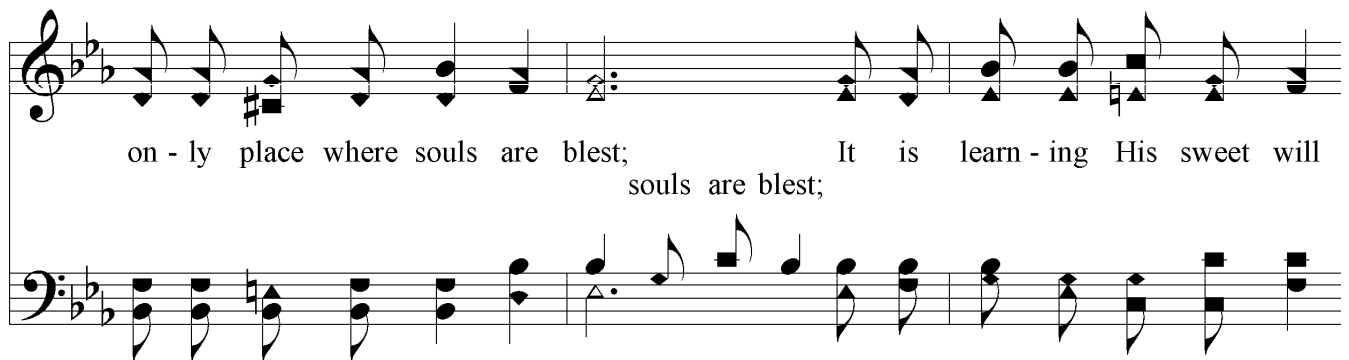


And where oft my trou - bled spir - it Nes - tles close to Je - sus' side.
And I find that He is will - ing All my grief and joys to share.
To that place of sweet com - mun - ion How I love with Him to go.
En - ter in, with Him who loves you, To that place where trou - bles cease.

Chorus



'Tis the on - ly place of peace and rest, peace and rest, And the



on - ly place where souls are blest; It is learn - ing His sweet will
souls are blest;

The Place Of Peace And Rest

With a spir - it calm and still, 'Tis the on - ly place of peace and rest.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Place Of Peace And Rest'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the melody and a bass clef staff for the accompaniment. The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in a simple, flowing style with a final fermata. The lyrics are placed between the two staves, aligned with the notes. The accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and single notes.

The Power Of Prayer

1. There is in prayer a won - drous pow'r, In - spired of God a - lone,
2. There is in prayer a might - y pow'r, That draws our souls a - bove,
3. There is in prayer a trust - ing pow'r, That keeps us day by day;
4. What - e'er of joy our cup may fill, What - e'er of pain we bear,

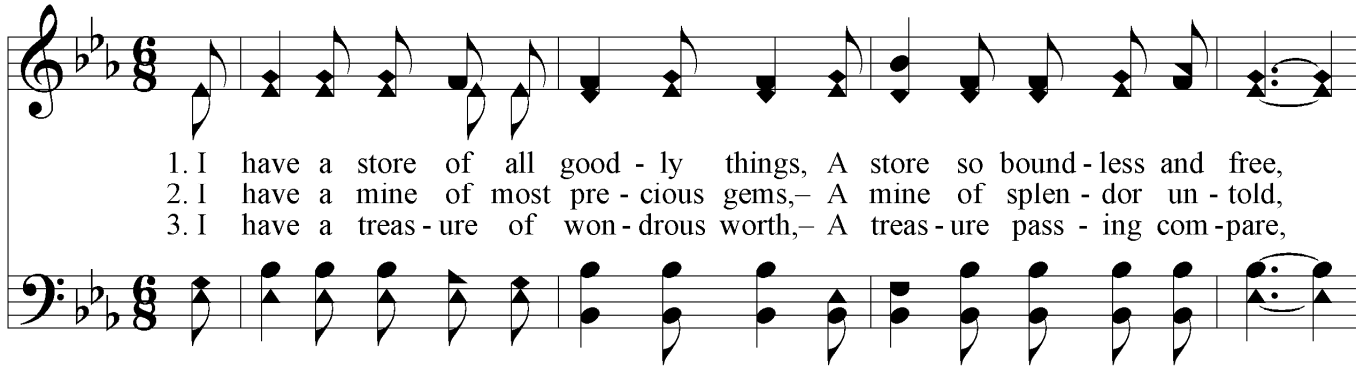
That brings to us "The Prince of Peace," And seals our hearts His own.
And makes us one in Christ the Lord, Whom, tho' un - seen, we love.
That clings to Him, our Hope, our All, To Him, the Truth, the Way.
'Tis pray'r, still prayer, the Lord com - mands; Let ev - 'ry breath be prayer.

Chorus

The pow'r of prayer can nev - er fail, O'er sin and death it will pre -
nev - er fail,

vail; The pow'r of prayer, when time is past, Will lead us home at last.
will pre - vail;

The Precious Bible



1. I have a store of all good - ly things, A store so bound - less and free,
2. I have a mine of most pre - cious gems, - A mine of splen - dor un - told,
3. I have a treas - ure of won - drous worth, - A treas - ure pass - ing com - pare,

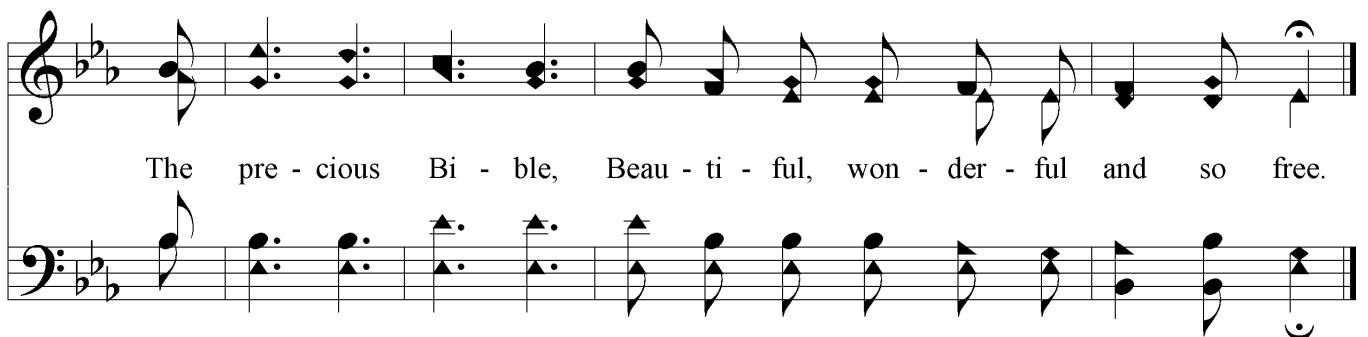


And all I ev - er may need is there, And all is giv - en to me.
And there the jew - els of prom - ise shine, And there the pre - cepts of gold.
The Word that's hid - den with - in my heart, And joy it giv - eth me there.

Chorus

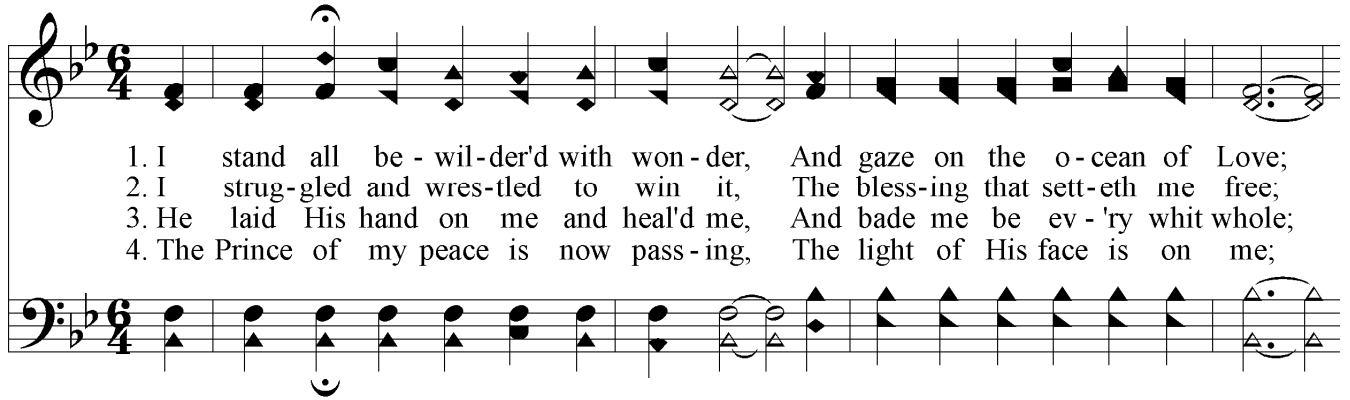


The pre - cious Bi - ble, Filled with all rich - es and filled for me:

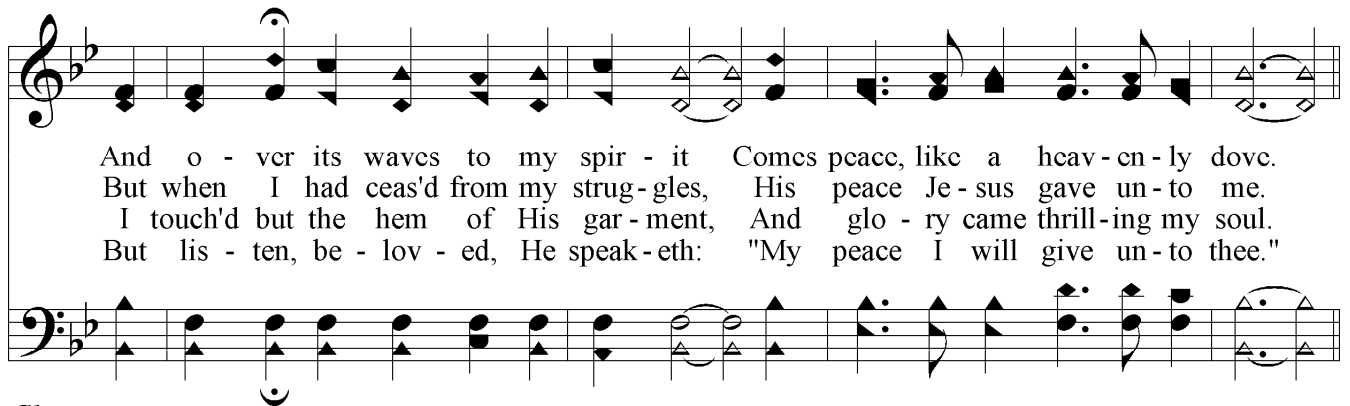


The pre - cious Bi - ble, Beau - ti - ful, won - der - ful and so free.

The Prince Of My Peace

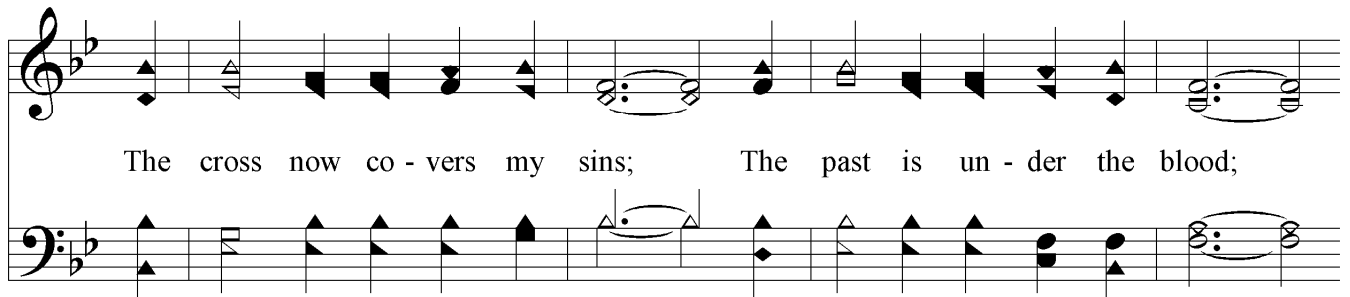


1. I stand all be-wil-der'd with won-der, And gaze on the o-cean of Love;
2. I strug-gled and wres-tled to win it, The bless-ing that sett-eth me free;
3. He laid His hand on me and heal'd me, And bade me be ev-'ry whit whole;
4. The Prince of my peace is now pass-ing, The light of His face is on me;

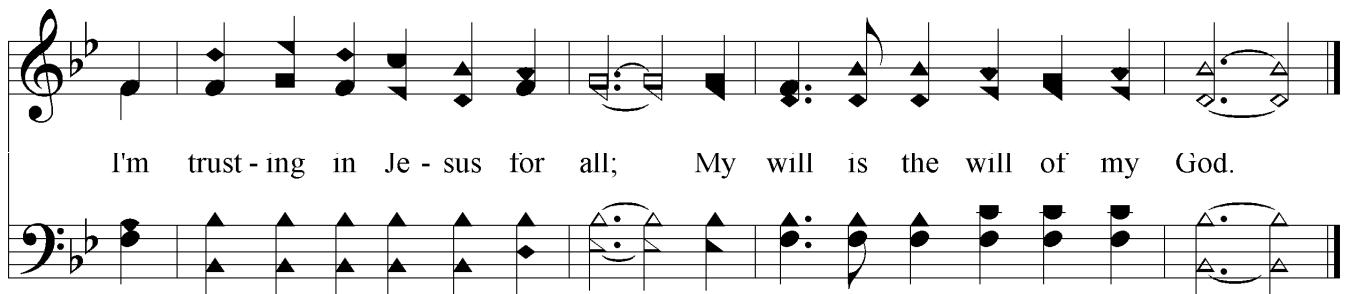


And o-ver its waves to my spir-it Comes peace, like a heav-en-ly dove.
But when I had ceas'd from my strug-gles, His peace Je-sus gave un-to me.
I touch'd but the hem of His gar-ment, And glo-ry came thrill-ing my soul.
But lis-ten, be-lov-ed, He speak-eth: "My peace I will give un-to thee."

Chorus



The cross now co-vers my sins; The past is un-der the blood;



I'm trust-ing in Je-sus for all; My will is the will of my God.

The Prize Is Set Before Us

1. The prize is set be - fore us; To win, His words im - plore us; The
 2. We'll fol - low where He lead - eth, We'll pas - ture where He feed - eth, We'll
 3. Our home is bright a - bove us, No tri - als dark to move us, But

eye of God is o'er as, From on high; (from on high;) His
 yield to Him who plead - eth From on high; (from on high;) Then
 Je - sus dear to love us, There on high; (there on high;) We'll

lov - ing tones are call - ing, While sin is dark, ap - pal - ling; 'Tis
 naught from Him shall sev - er, Our hope shall bright - en ev - er, And
 give Him best en - deav - or, And praise His name for - ev - er, His

Je - sus gen - tly call - ing, He is nigh. (He is nigh.)
 faith shall fail us nev - er, He is nigh. (He is nigh.)
 pre - cious ones can nev - er, Nev - er die. (nev - er die.)

The Prize Is Set Before Us

Chorus

By and by we shall meet Him, By and by we shall greet Him, And with

1.
Je - sus reign in glo - ry, By and by; (by and by;)

2.
Je - sus reign in glo - ry, By and by.

The Prodigal Child

1. Come home! come home! You are wea - ry at heart, For the way has been
 2. Come home! come home! For we watch and we wait, And we stand at the
 3. Come home! come home! From the sor - row and blame, From the sin and the
 4. Come home! come home! There is bread and to spare, And a warm wel - come

dark, And so lone - ly and wild. O prod - i - gal child! Come
 gate, While the shad - ows are piled. O prod - i - gal child! Come
 shame, And the tempt - er that smiled, O prod - i - gal child! Come
 there, Then, to friends rec - on - ciled, O prod - i - gal child! Come

Chorus *Rit...*

home! oh come home! Come home! Come, oh come home!
 home! oh come home! Come home! Come, oh come home, come home!
 home, oh come home!
 home, oh, come home!

Come home, come home!

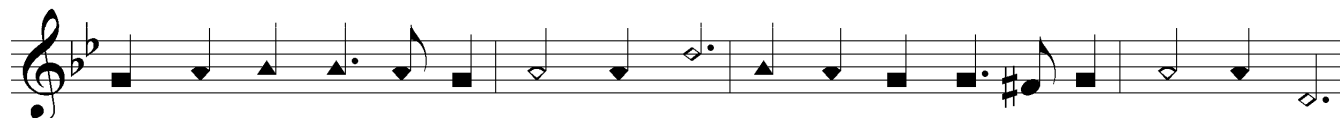
The Prodigal Son



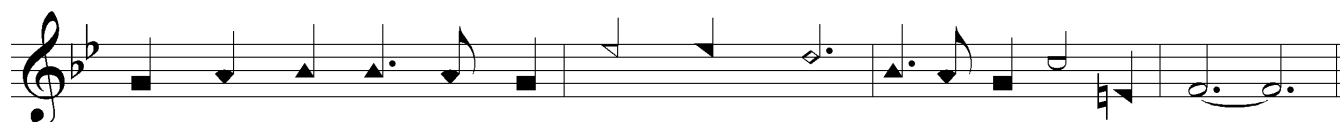
1. Out in the wil - der-ness wild and drear, Sad - ly I've wan-dered for man-y a year,
 2. Why should I per - ish in dark de-spair, Here where there's no one to help or care,
 3. Sweet are the mem-'ries that come to me, Fac - es of loved ones a - gain I see,
 4. O that I nev - er had gone a - stray! Life was all ra - dian-t with hope one day,



Driv - en by hun - ger and filled with fear, I will a-rise and go;
 When there is shel - ter and food to spare? I will a-rise and go;
 Vi - sions of home where I used to be, - I will a-rise and go;
 Now all its treas - ures I've thrown a - way, Yet I'll a-rise and go.

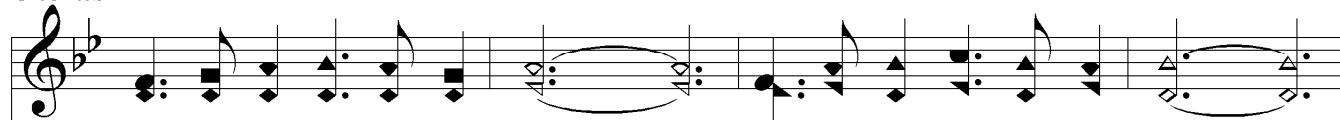


Back - ward with sor - row my steps to trace, Seek - ing my heav - en - ly Fa - ther's face,
 Deep - ly re - pent - ing the wrong I've done, Wor - thy no more to be called a son,
 Oth - ers have gone who had wan - dered, too, They were for - giv - en, were clothed a - new,
 Some - thing is say - ing, "God loves you still, Tho' you have treat - ed His love so ill,"



Will - ing to take but a ser - vant's place, - I will a - rise and go, -
 Hop - ing my Fa - ther His child may own, I will a - rise and go, -
 Why should I lin - ger with home in view? I will a - rise and go, -
 I must not wait for the night grows chill, I will a - rise and go, -

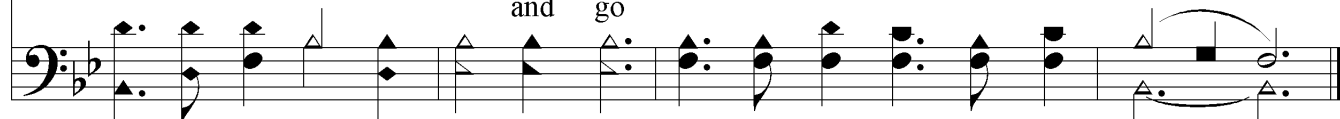
Chorus



Back to my Fa - ther and home, Back to my Fa - ther and home,
 and home,




I will a - rise and go Back to my Fa - ther and home.
 and go

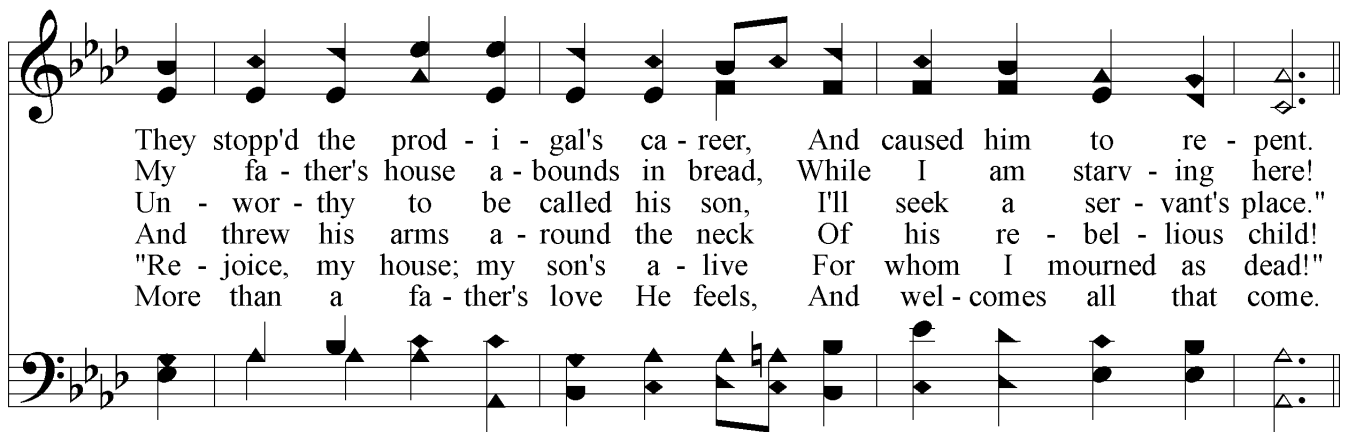


The Prodigal's Return

"I will arise, and go to My Father." – Luke 15:18



1. Af - flic - tions, tho' they seem se - vere, In mer - cy oft are sent;
2. "What have I gained by sin," he said, "But hun - ger, shame, and fear?
3. "I'll go and tell him all I've done, Fall down be - fore his face;
4. His fa - ther saw him com - ing back; He saw, he ran, he smiled,
5. "O fa - ther, I have sinned - for - give!" "E - nough," the fa - ther said;
6. 'Tis thus the Lord His love re - veals, To call poor sin - ners home;

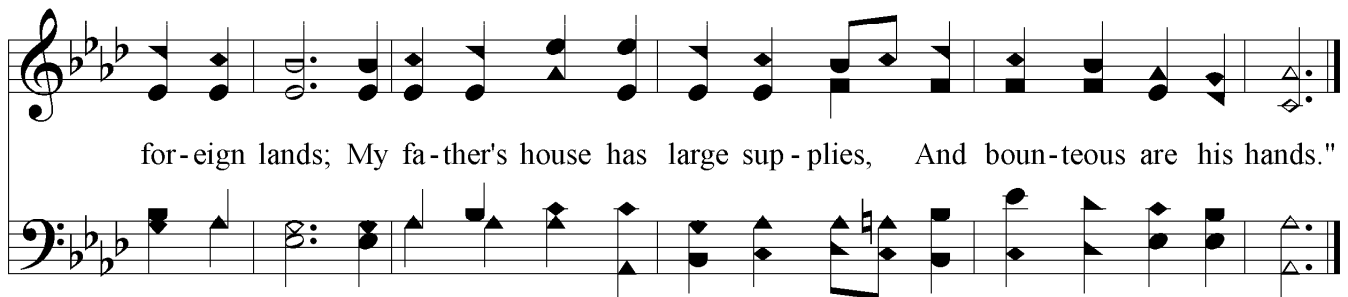


They stopp'd the prod - i - gal's ca - reer, And caused him to re - pent.
My fa - ther's house a - bounds in bread, While I am starv - ing here!
Un - wor - thy to be called his son, I'll seek a ser - vant's place."
And threw his arms a - round the neck Of his re - bel - lious child!
"Re - joice, my house; my son's a - live For whom I mourned as dead!"
More than a fa - ther's love He feels, And wel - comes all that come.

Chorus



I'll not die here for bread, I'll not die here for bread, "he cries; "Nor starve in



for - eign lands; My fa - ther's house has large sup - plies, And boun - teous are his hands."

The Promise Of Pardon

1. We all like sheep have gone a - stray; We've turned us each to his own
 have gone a-stray: to
 2. O hear and heed the proph-et's cry, "Ye sons of men, why will ye
 O heed the proph-et's cry, "Ye sons, why
 3. "In - cline your ear and come to Me, And take sal - va - tion's wa - ters
 and come to Me,
 4. Pro - claim this gos - pel grace to all The thought-less throng in pleas-ure's
 this grace to all the throng in

way, In sin - ful thought, and word, and
 his own way, In sin - ful tho't, and word, and deed, In sin - ful, tho't, and
 die? Why do ye spend your strength for
 will ye die? Why do ye spend your strength for naught, Why do ye spend your
 free; Here all your sins and sor - rows
 wa - ters free; Here all your sins and sor - rows cure, Here all your sins and
 thrall; The bus - y world, re - fined or
 pleas-ure's thrall; The bus - y world, re - fined or rude, The bus - y world, re -

deed, And on God's Lamb our guilt was laid.
 word, and deed, guilt was laid, our guilt was laid.
 naught, For bread which sat - is - fi - eth not?
 strength for naught, sat - is - fi - eth, sat - is - fi - eth not?
 cure, In Da - vid's mer - cies sweet and sure."
 sor - rows cure, Da-vid's mer - cies sweet and sure."
 rude, And all the sin-stained broth - er - hood.
 fined or rude, all the sin-stained broth - er - hood.

The Promise Of Pardon

Chorus

Isa. 55:7

Let the wick-ed for-sake his way, And the un-right-eous man his thoughts;

And let him re-turn un-to the Lord, un-to the Lord,

Let him re-turn un-to the Lord, un-to the Lord,

And He will a-bun-dant-ly par-don; Let him re-turn Let him re-turn

un-to the Lord, un-to the Lord, And He will a-bun-dant-ly par-don.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a common time signature. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed below the vocal line. The score includes several triplet markings (indicated by a '3' over a bracket) and various musical notations such as slurs, ties, and fermatas. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

The Promised Blessing

1. Our God shall pour on us a bless - ing, To re - ceive it there
 2. Our God shall "pour wa - ter up - on him," Who would slake his soul's
 3. "As wil - lows by the wa - ter cours - es," "They shall spring up when the
 4. The pray'r of the right - eous a - vail - eth, And the cry of the

shall not be room; And if we be - lieve then right ear - ly Up -
 thirst from a - bove, And the bless - ing from heav'n dis - til - ling Shall
 He comes to bless;" And "I am the Lord's," each re - deemed one Shall
 church must be heard; And God to His faith - ful be - liev - ers Shall

Chorus

on us the bless - ing shall come.
 fill each be - hold - er with love. He shall pour floods up - on the dry ground,
 glad - ly in that day con - fess.
 has - ten ful - fil - ling His word.

He shall pour floods up - on the dry ground; And they that are thirst - y shall

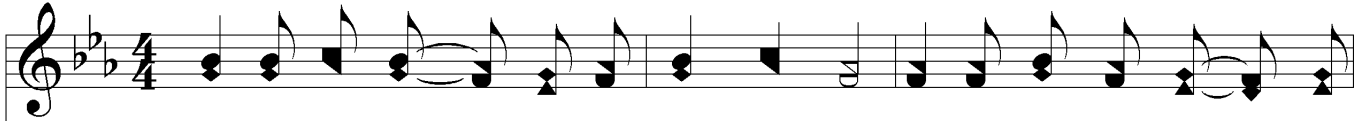
The Promised Blessing



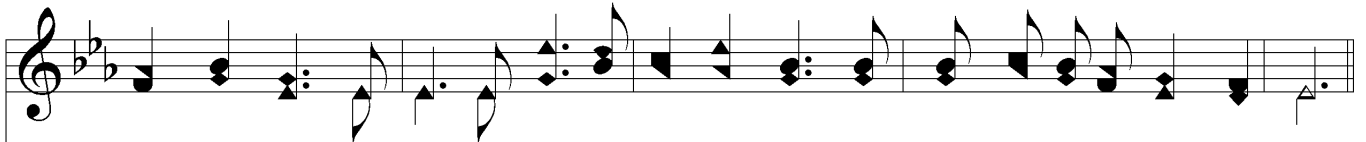
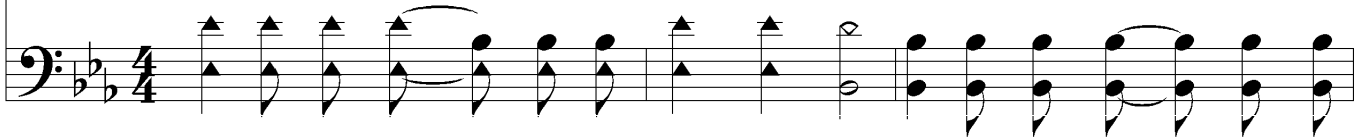
drink of the bless - ing, When He shall pour floods up - on the dry ground.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Promised Blessing'. It consists of two staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef, and the bottom staff is a piano accompaniment line in bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The music is in a simple, hymn-like style with a steady rhythm.

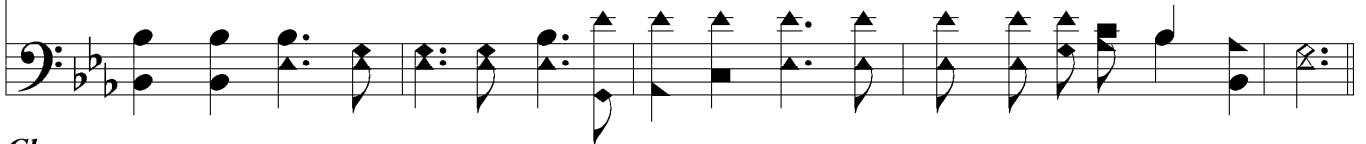
The Promised Land



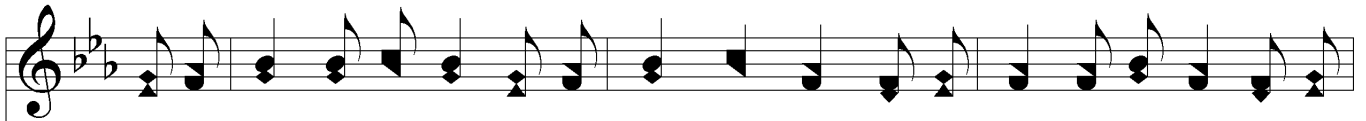
1. I have a Fa - ther in the prom - ised land, I have a Fa - ther in the
2. I have a Sav - ior, in the prom - ised land, I have a Sav - ior in the
3. I have a crown in the prom - ised land, I have a crown in the
4. I hope to meet yon in the prom - ised land, I hope to meet you in the



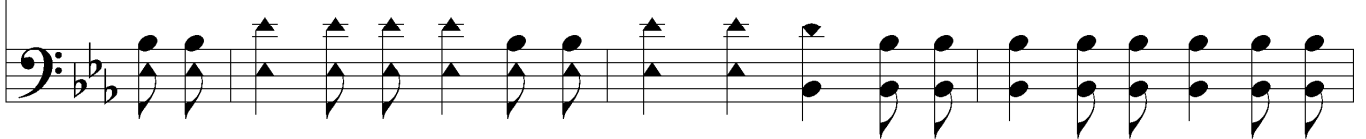
prom - ised land; My Fa - ther calls me I must go To meet Him in the prom - ised land.
prom - ised land; My Sav - ior calls me I must go To meet Him in the prom - ised land.
prom - ised land; When Je - sus calls me I must go To wear it in the prom - ised land.
prom - ised land; At Je - sus' feet, a joy - ous band, We'll praise Him in the prom - ised land.



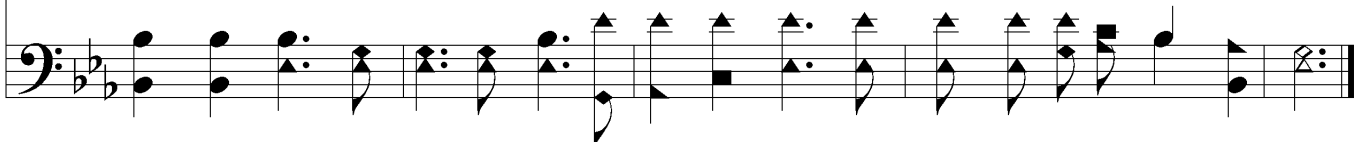
Chorus



I'll a - way, I'll a - way to the prom - ised land; I'll a - way, I'll a - way to the
I'll a - way, I'll a - way to the prom - ised land; I'll a - way, I'll a - way to the
I'll a - way, I'll a - way to the prom - ised land; I'll a - way, I'll a - way to the
I'll a - way, I'll a - way to the prom - ised land; I'll a - way, I'll a - way to the



prom - ised land; My Fa - ther calls me I must go To meet Him in the prom - ised land.
prom - ised land; My Sav - ior calls me I must go To meet Him in the prom - ised land.
prom - ised land; When Je - sus calls me I must go To wear it in the prom - ised land.
prom - ised land; At Je - sus' feet, a joy - ous band, We'll praise Him in the prom - ised land.



The Promises Of God

G/B - MI

1. I was wan - d'ring in a wil - der - ness of deep de - spair and sin,
2. I was fol - lowed by the tempt - er, as he watched me day by day,
3. Af - ter days of joy - ful dream - ing, came a time of grief and care,
4. So I pave the path be - fore me with the prom - is - es of God,

And my feet were grow - ing wea - ry of the road; But my sor - row,
While I sought the shin - ing path my Sav - ior trod; But with pan - o -
When I sank be - neath the heav - y chast'n - ing rod; And the heart so
They have bright - ened ev - 'ry step my feet have trod; And this shin - ing,

doubt and care Fled when Je - sus met me there, And I learn'd to trust the
ply and shield, And the Spir - it's sword to wield, I have con - qu'ered thru the
torn by grief Found its com - fort and re - lief On - ly thru the bless - ed
hap - py way Bright - ens in - to per - fect day, Thru the nev - er fail - ing

Chorus

prom - is - es of God. I be - lieve the prom - is - es of God,

The Promises Of God

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Promises Of God'. 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: 'I can trust His nev - er - fail - ing Word; When earth - ly hopes shall fail, Or hosts of sin as - sail, I rest up - on the prom - is - es of God.'

I can trust His nev - er - fail - ing Word; When earth - ly hopes shall fail,

Or hosts of sin as - sail, I rest up - on the prom - is - es of God.

The Quiet Hour

“My people shall dwell in quiet resting places.” – Isa. 32:18

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

Up - right, sim - ple, free from art; Make me as a lit - tle child -
What to - mor - row may be - tide, Calm - ly to Thy wis - dom leave;
Be - ing nei - ther strong nor wise, Fears to take a step a - lone -

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

*(vs. 1) - froward = contrary

The Radiant Morn Hath Passed Away (Arr. 1)

HULLAH 8.8.8.4.



1. The ra - diant morn hath passed a - way, And spent too soon her gold - en store;
2. Our life is but a fad - ing dawn; Its glo - rious noon how quick - ly past!
3. Oh, by Thy soul in - spir - ing grace, Up - lift our hearts to realms on high;
4. Where light and life and joy and peace In un - di - vid - ed em - pire reign,
5. Where saints are clothed in spot - less white, And eve - ning shad - ows nev - er fall;

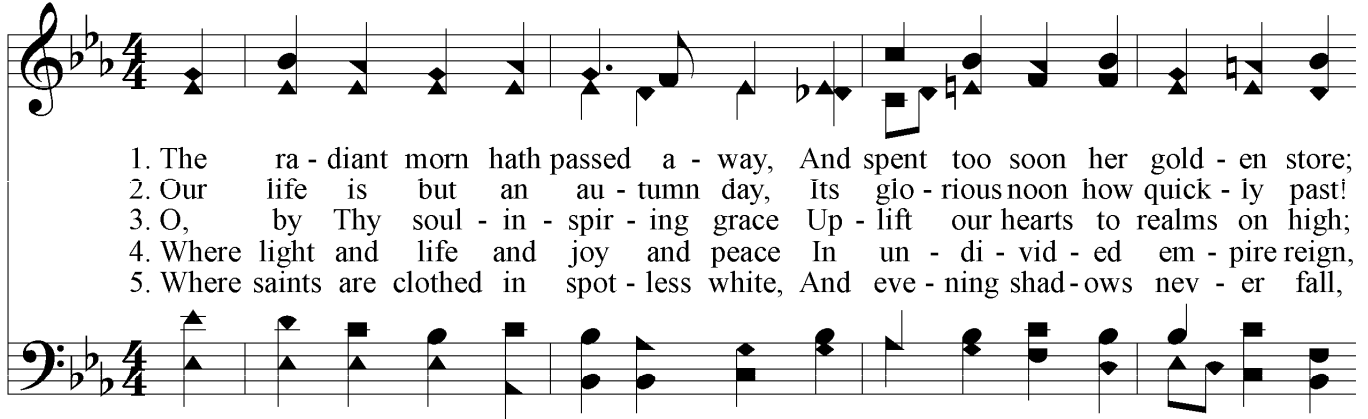


The shad - ows of de - part - ing day Creep on once more.
Lead us, O Christ, when all is gone, Safe home at last.
Help us to look to that bright place Be - yond the sky;-
And thron - g - ing an - gels nev - er cease Their death - less strain;-
Where Thou, e - ter - nal Light of light, Art Lord of all!



The Radiant Morn Hath Passed Away (Arr. 2)

ST. GABRIEL 8, 8, 8, 4



1. The ra - diant morn hath passed a - way, And spent too soon her gold - en store;
2. Our life is but an au - tumn day, Its glo - rious noon how quick - ly past!
3. O, by Thy soul - in - spir - ing grace Up - lift our hearts to realms on high;
4. Where light and life and joy and peace In un - di - vid - ed em - pire reign,
5. Where saints are clothed in spot - less white, And eve - ning shad - ows nev - er fall,



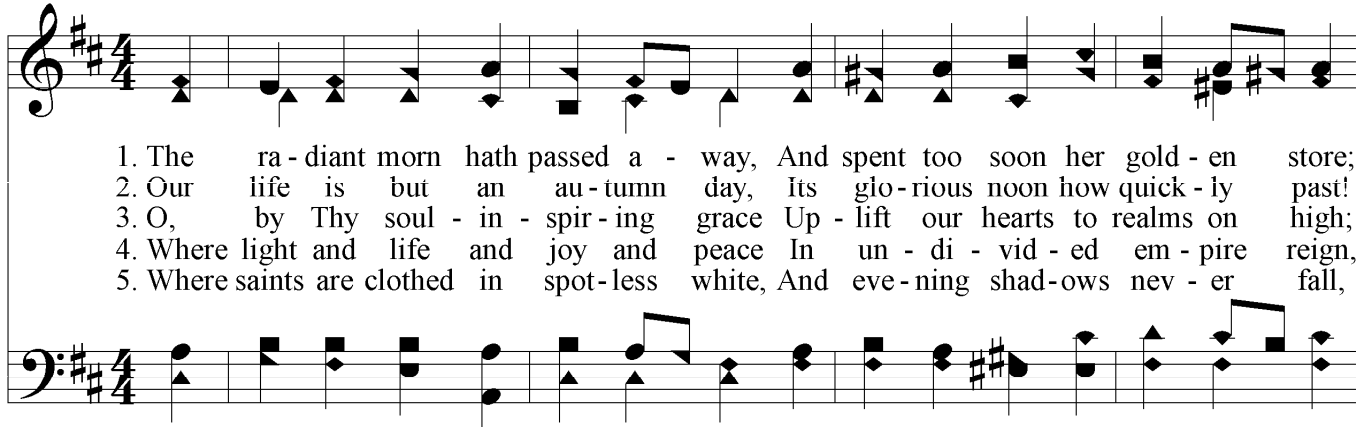
The shad - ows of de - part - ing day Creep on once more.
Lead us, O Christ, Thou Liv - ing Way, Safe home at last.
Help us to look to that bright place Be - yond the sky, -
And throng - ing an - gels nev - er cease Their death - less strain;
Where Thou, E - ter - nal Light of Light, Art Lord of all. A - men.

Words: The Rev. Godfrey Thring (1823-1903), 1864


Music: The Rev. Sir Frederick Arthur Gore Ouseley (1825-1889), 1868

The Radiant Morn Hath Passed Away (Arr. 3)

RADIANT MORN 8, 8, 8, 4



1. The ra - diant morn hath passed a - way, And spent too soon her gold - en store;
2. Our life is but an au - tumn day, Its glo - rious noon how quick - ly past!
3. O, by Thy soul - in - spir - ing grace Up - lift our hearts to realms on high;
4. Where light and life and joy and peace In un - di - vid - ed em - pire reign,
5. Where saints are clothed in spot - less white, And eve - ning shad - ows nev - er fall,



The shad - ows of de - part - ing day Creep on once more.
Lead us, O Christ, Thou Liv - ing Way, Safe home at last.
Help us to look to that bright place Be - yond the sky, -
And throng - ing an - gels nev - er cease Their death - less strain;
Where Thou, E - ter - nal Light of Light, Art Lord of all. A - men.

The Radiant Sun, Declining

INDICA P. M.

Moderato con moto.

1. The ra - diant sun, de - clin - ing, Will soon have pass'd a - way,
2. Like sun - beams, quick - ly fly - ing Be - fore the dusk - y night,
3. Thou, who in hu - man fash - ion Didst ren - der up Thy breath,
4. O Sav - ior, be Thou near us Till all our toil is o'er,

And sil - ver stars out - shin - ing Make but as tran - sient stay:
Or stars' fair lus - ter, dy - ing With morn - ing's clear - er light,
And by Thy bit - ter Pas - sion De - stroy the sting of death:
Till heav'n - ly light shall cheer us, And night re - turn no more.

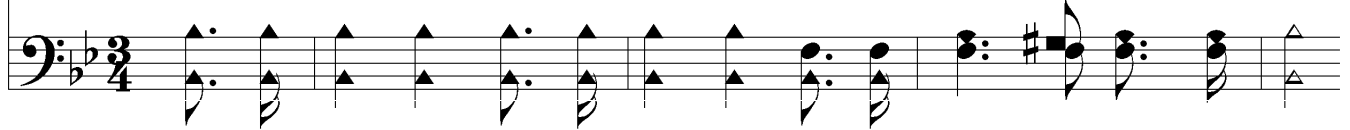
O Light! all light ex - cel - ling, When sun or stars de -
So, swift be - yond our mea - sure, Life's lit - tle day speeds
When life's brief day is o - ver - Its toil, its care and
So, to the life im - mor - tal, With joy we'll haste a -

cline, (Shine forth) Shine forth, our gloom dis - pel - ling With light and joy di - vine.
on; (A mo -) A mo - ment's fleet - ing pleas - ure And light and life are gone.
sin - (O - pen) O - pen Thine arms of mer - cy, And take the wea - ry in.
way (And pass) And pass thru death's dark por - tal To nev - er - end - ing day.

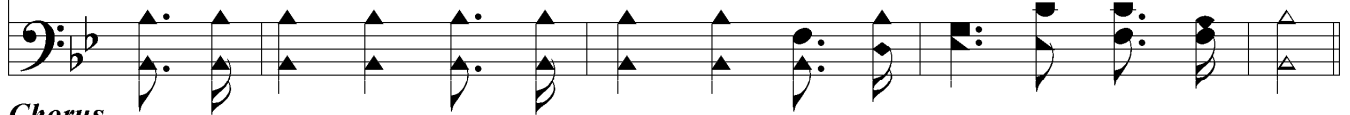
The Redeemed Are Marching In



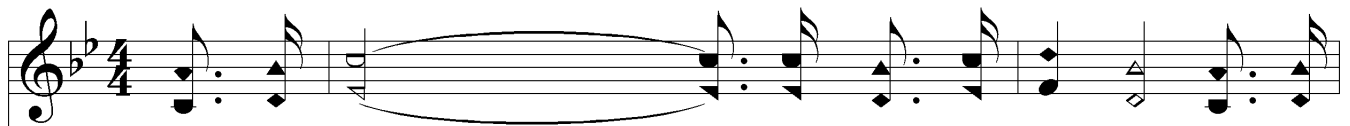
1. Strike the tid - ings, O ye an - gels, The re - deemed are press - ing home;
 2. In the dark - ness they were wan - d'ring Ere they sought the liv - ing Way;
 3. Come, ye sin - ful, come, ye wea - ry, He will cleanse and give you rest;
 4. What a wel - come! what re - joic - ing! What a hap - py day 'twill be!



Bells of heav - en ring their wel - come, To the por - tals they are come.
 Safe - ly on - ward Je - sus leads them, To the land of per - fect day.
 Je - sus calls you, has - ten home - ward, Hear that wel - come to the blest.
 Christ is ris - en! shout ho - san - na! Sing a song of vic - to - ry.



Chorus



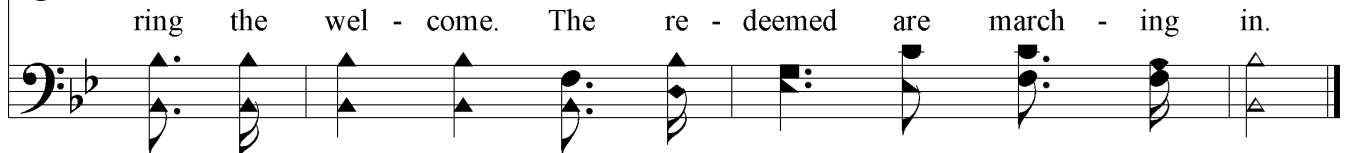
Strike the tid - ings, swing the por - tals, For the
 Strike the tid - ings, strike the tid - ings,



blood has saved and washed us from our sin. Swell the an - them,
 blood has washed from sin. has washed from sin.



ring the wel - come. The re - deemed are march - ing in.



The Resurrection

1. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing We will see the Sav - ior com - ing,
 2. We feel the ad - vent glo - ry While the vi - sion seems to tar - ry,
 3. By faith we can dis - cov - er That our war - fare'll soon be o - ver,
 4. We will tell the pleas - ing sto - ry When we meet our friends in glo - ry,

And the sons of God a - shout - ing in the king - dom of the Lord.
 We will com - fort one an - oth - er with the words of Ho - ly Writ.
 And we'll short - ly hail each oth - er on fair heav - en's hap - py shore.
 And we'll keep our - selves al - read - y for to hail the heav'n - ly King.

Chorus

We shall rise, we shall rise! In the
 Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the Lord,

When the trump of God shall sound, When the trump of God shall sound, It shall

res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing we shall rise! We shall rise,
 Hal - le - lu - jah, Praise the Lord, we shall rise! Hal - le - lu - jah!

wake the sleep - ing na - tions, when the trump of God shall sound, The dead in Christ shall rise,

The Resurrection

we shall rise! In the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing we shall rise!
Praise the Lord,
dead in Christ shall rise,

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. 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 staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are placed between the two staves, with some words aligned under specific notes. The lyrics are: "we shall rise! In the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing we shall rise! Praise the Lord, dead in Christ shall rise,". The score ends with a double bar line.

The Risen Christ

1. A - down the cen - tu - ries The good news light - ens;
 2. The Lord in - deed a - rose; The word is spo - ken;
 3. "Fear not! A - mong the dead Seek ye the liv - ing?"
 4. "Fear not"! Re - peat the word, Re - hearse the sto - ry;

The mor - al fir - ma - ment With glo - ry bright - ens.
 His tomb was sealed by foes— Their seal is bro - ken.
 "Fear not," the an - gel said, New cour - age giv - ing.
 Tell what your ears have heard, Mes - si - ah's glo - ry.

Good news for souls that sigh In fear's dark pris - on;
 The stone is rolled a - way 'Mid won - ders thrill - ing;
 "Fear not"— need an - y fear Whom He be - friend - eth?
 "Fear not," His vic - t'ry sing His saints a - wak - ing,

Ye are not doomed to die, For Christ is ris - en.
 Hear what the an - gels say, His word ful - fil - ling:
 An emp - ty tomb is here; The Lord as - cend - eth.
 Shall lie in tri - umph bring, Their tombs for - sak - ing.

Words: Stephen Wright
 Music: F. A. Blackmer

The River Of Life



1. Oh, oft you have heard of the Riv - er of Life That flows by our Fa - ther's land?
2. Its foun-tains are deep and its wa-ters are pure, And sweet to the wea - ry soul;
3. Oh, will, you not drink of this beau-ti-ful stream, And dwell on its peace-ful shore?



The wa - ters shine bright in the heav-en-ly light, And rip - ple o'er gold - en sand.
It flows from the throne of Je - ho - vah a - lone, Oh, come where the bright waves roll.
"The Spir - it says come," all ye wea - ry ones home, And wan - der in sin no more.



Chorus



Oh, drink, drink, drink where the wa - ters of Par - a - dise gleam!



Oh, drink, drink, drink of the liv - ing and beau - ti - ful stream.



The Rock Of Refuge

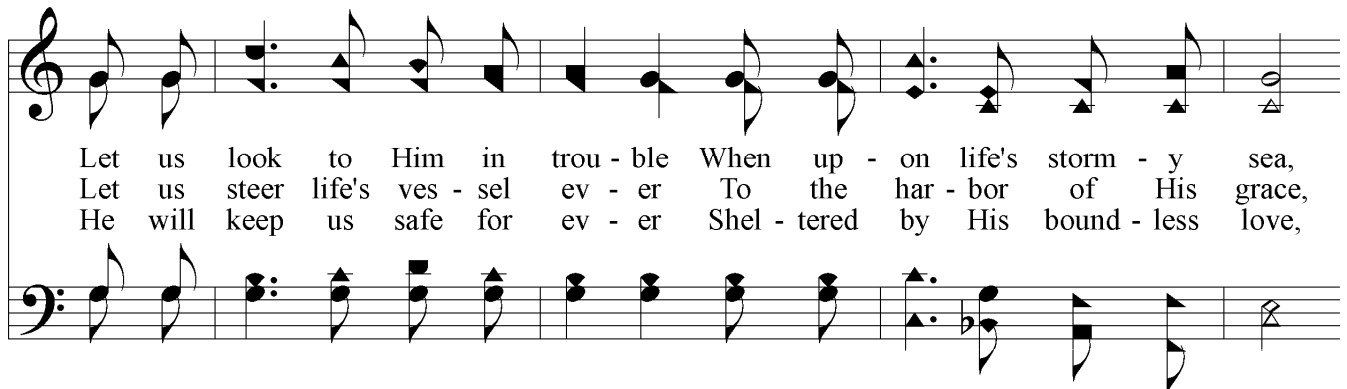
"Thou art my rock and my fortress." – Psalm 31:3



1. Sure - ly, sure - ly, there is safe - ty In the shel - ter of our Lord,
2. He will lead us on to heav - en If we fol - low in His way;
3. He's a Ref - uge nev - er fail - ing And a Rock on which to stand;



He is read - y to pro - tect us, When His mer - cy in im - plored;
And will be the Star to guide us To the bright, ce - les - tial day;
And to us He's ev - er reach - ing With a ten - der, lov - ing hand;

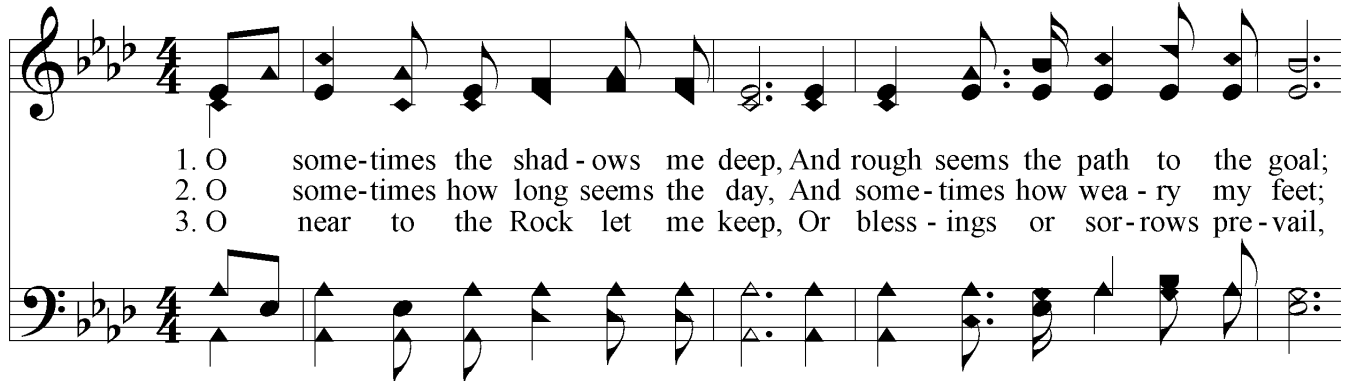


Let us look to Him in trou - ble When up - on life's storm - y sea,
Let us steer life's ves - sel ev - er To the har - bor of His grace,
He will keep us safe for ev - er Shel - tered by His bound - less love,

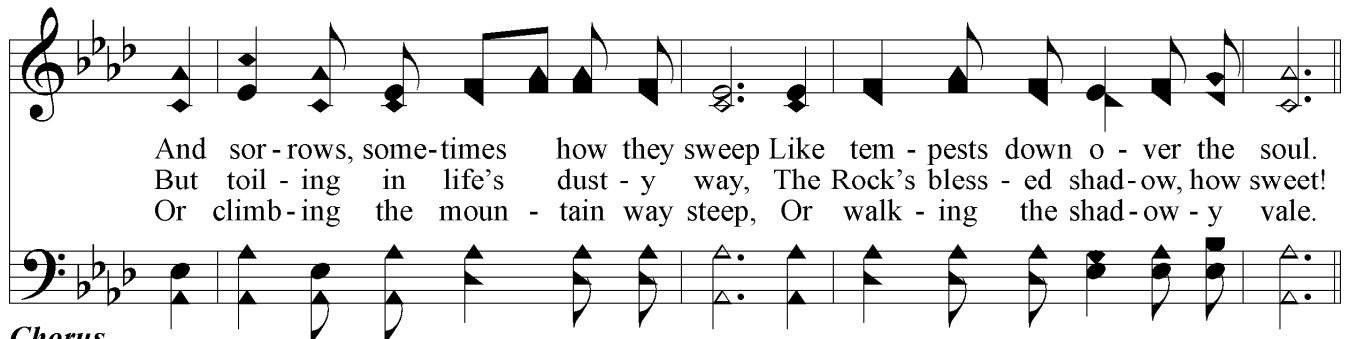


He will be a place of ref - uge, Where our souls at rest may be.
So that He at last may bring us To be - hold Him face to face.
Till we en - ter thru the por - tals To the home pre - pared a - bove.

The Rock That Is Higher Than I

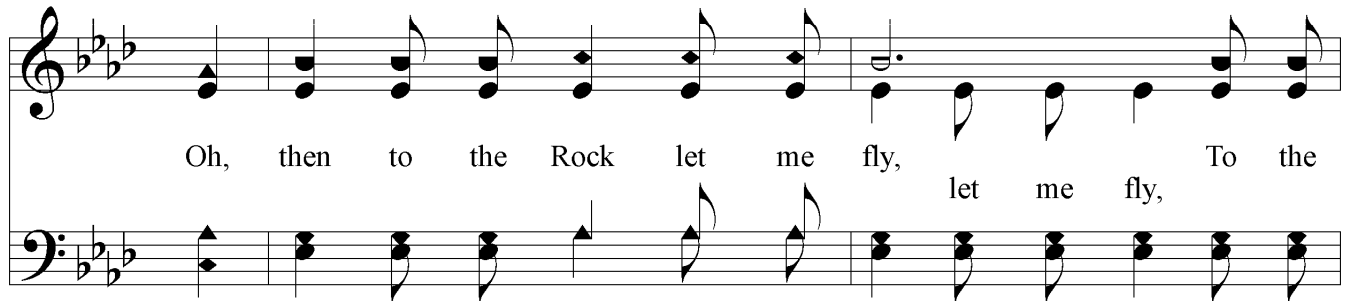


1. O some-times the shad - ows me deep, And rough seems the path to the goal;
2. O some-times how long seems the day, And some-times how wea - ry my feet;
3. O near to the Rock let me keep, Or bless - ings or sor - rows pre - vail,




And sor - rows, some-times how they sweep Like tem - pests down o - ver the soul.
But toil - ing in life's dust - y way, The Rock's bless - ed shad - ow, how sweet!
Or climb - ing the moun - tain way steep, Or walk - ing the shad - ow - y vale.

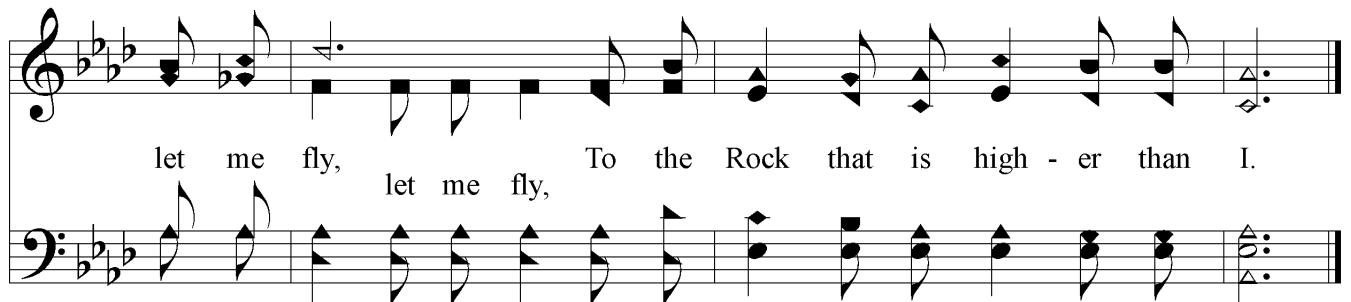
Chorus



Oh, then to the Rock let me fly, let me fly, To the

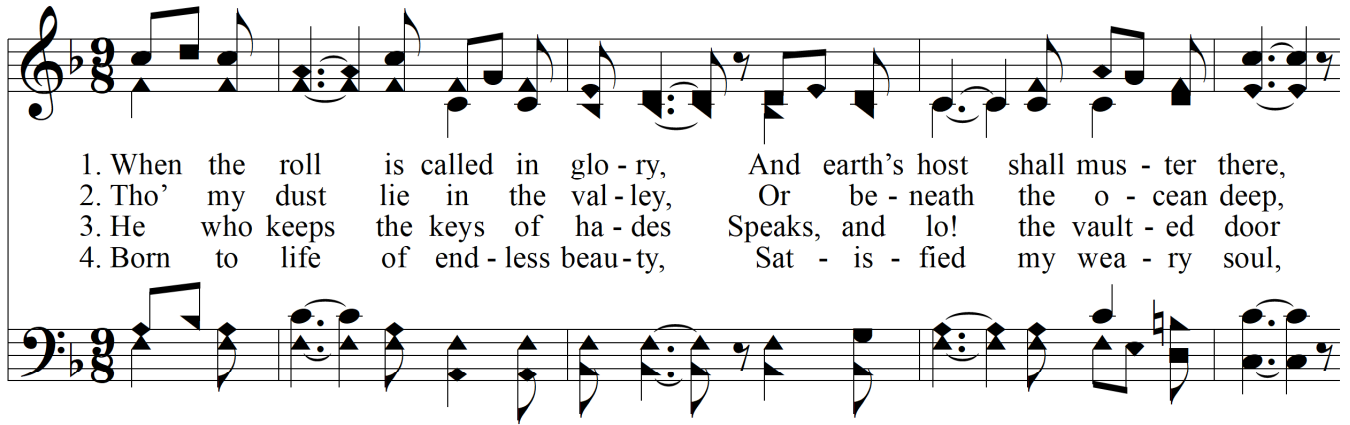


Rock that is high - er than I; Oh, then to the Rock
is high - er than I;

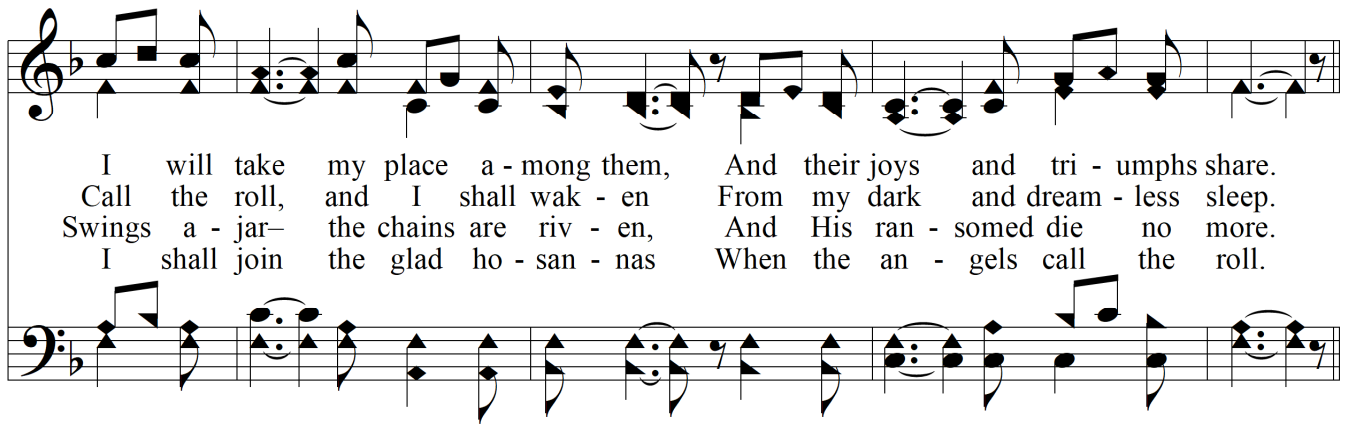


let me fly, let me fly, To the Rock that is high - er than I.

The Roll Call



1. When the roll is called in glo - ry, And earth's host shall mus - ter there,
2. Tho' my dust lie in the val - ley, Or be - neath the o - cean deep,
3. He who keeps the keys of ha - des Speaks, and lo! the vault - ed door
4. Born to life of end - less beau - ty, Sat - is - fied my wea - ry soul,

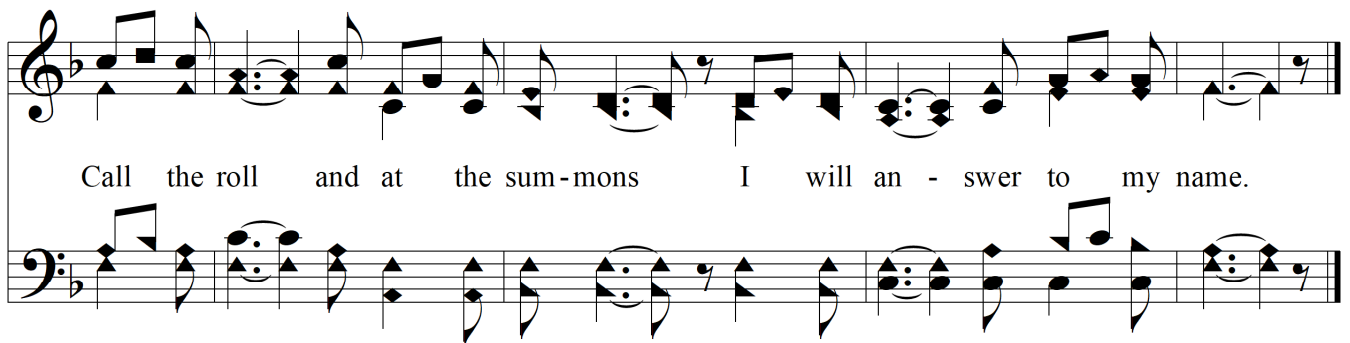


I will take my place a - mong them, And their joys and tri - umphs share.
Call the roll, and I shall wak - en From my dark and dream - less sleep.
Swings a - jar - the chains are riv - en, And His ran - somed die no more.
I shall join the glad ho - san - nas When the an - gels call the roll.

Chorus



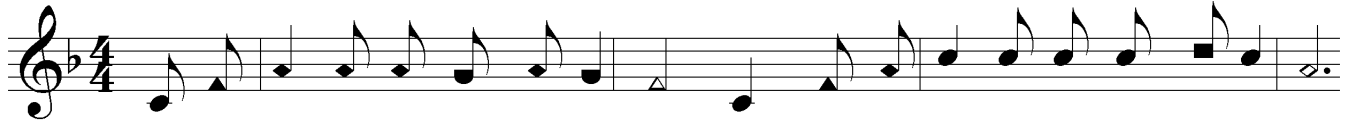
An - gels call the roll in glo - ry, Mus - ter day for saints pro - claim;
An - gels call the roll in glo - ry, Mus - ter day for saints pro - claim;



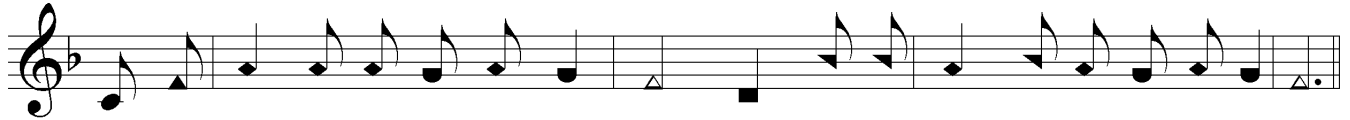
Call the roll and at the sum - mons I will an - swer to my name.

The Rose Of Sharon

Affectionately inscribed to Mrs. Palmer



1. There's a Rose that is bloom-ing for you, friend, There's a Rose that is bloom-ing for me;
2. Long a - go in the val - ley so fair, friend, Far a - way by the beau - ti - ful sea,
3. All in vain did they crush this fair flow'r, friend, All in vain did they shat - ter the tree,

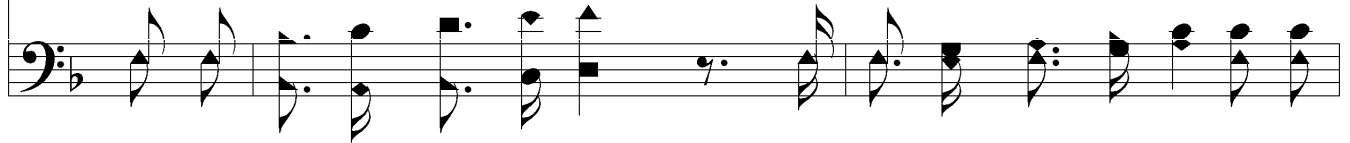


Its per-fume is per-vad-ing the world, friend, Its per-fume is for you and for me.
This pure Rose in its beau-ty first Moon'd, friend, And it blooms still for you and for me.
For its roots, deep-ly bed-ded, sprang forth, friend, And it blooms still for you and for me.

Chorus



There's a Rose a love - ly Rose And its
Rose that blooms for me, A Rose that blooms for you,



beau - ty all the world shall see: There's a Rose a
Rose that blooms for me,



love - ly Rose, Its per - fume is for you and for me.
A Rose that blooms for you,



Of the many names given to our Savior, the Rose of Sharon is the most beautiful. This little hymn was written on the shores of the Mediterranean, amid the fragrance of ever-blooming roses, and beneath the matchless beauty of Italian skies. Thoughts of the Holy Land on the farther shore, and of the purity and loveliness of the life of our Savior mingled unconsciously with the surrounding beauty, and took form in this little poem and melody.

Words and Music: Dr. H. R. Palmer

The Rough Wooden Cross

Luke 23:33

Moderato con espress

1. On a rough wood - en cross at the top of a hill, Je - sus
2. 'Twas thy sin nailed Him there, and for thee He did bear The

died for you and for me, He was there cru - ci -
rough wood - en cross with its pain, That this off - 'ring of

fied, with the thieves on each aide, So that sin - ners from sin might be
love might for - ev - er re - move From thy heart, all its guilt and the

free; He was taunt - ed and mocked by the cruel crowd that
stain; Now, each sin we al - low adds a thorn to His

flocked To see Him, and hear Him cry out in His pain, But
brow, A nail in His lov - ing hand, once more is driv'n, But

The Rough Wooden Cross

scarce - ly a word, save "Tis fin - ished" was heard, Un - til He had
those who will bathe in the soul cleans - ing wave, He'll fit and make

Chorus

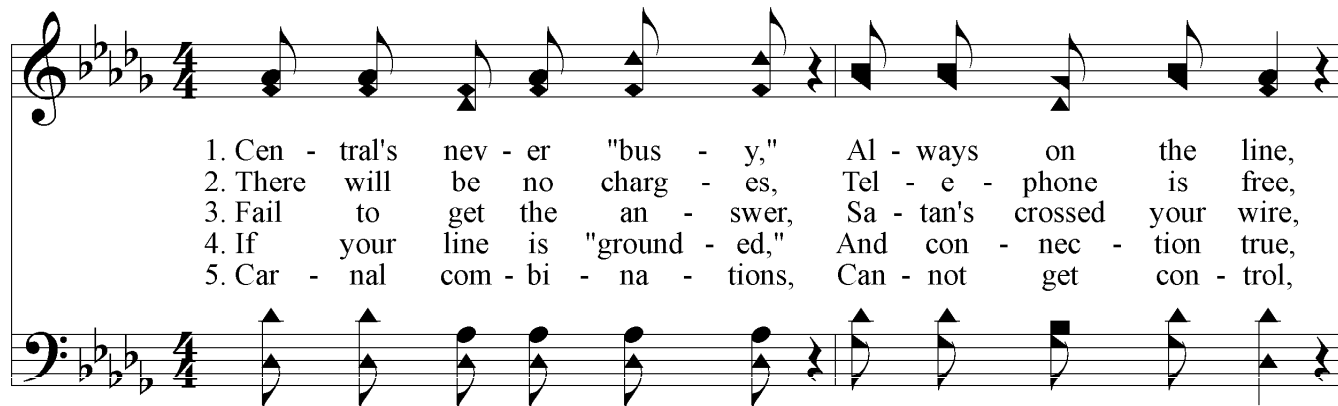
ris - en a - gain.
read - y for heav'n. O the rough wood - en cross, the an - guish and

loss, That Je - sus has suf - fered for thee, If thou wilt but be -


Rit...

lieve, thou too shalt re - ceive, Sal - va - tion so won - drous and free.

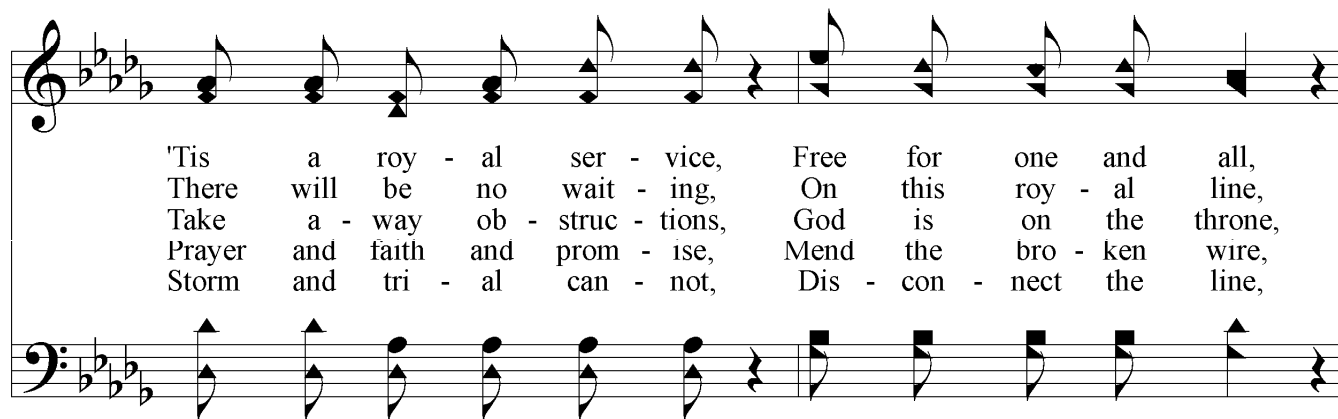
The Royal Telephone



1. Cen - tral's nev - er "bus - y," Al - ways on the line,
2. There will be no charg - es, Tel - e - phone is free,
3. Fail to get the an - swer, Sa - tan's crossed your wire,
4. If your line is "ground - ed," And con - nec - tion true,
5. Car - nal com - bi - na - tions, Can - not get con - trol,

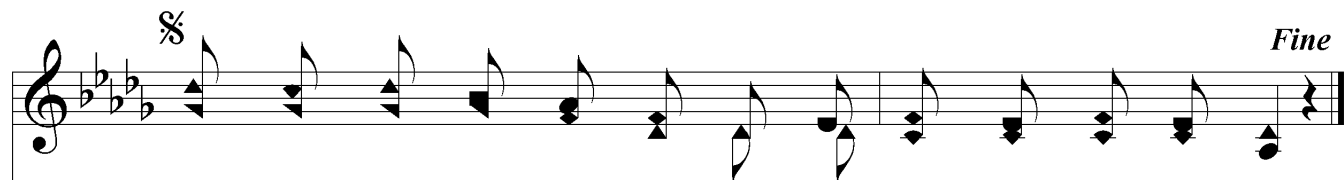


You may hear from heav - en, Al - most an - y time;
It was built for ser - vice, Just for you and me;
By some strong de - lu - sion, Or some base de - sire;
Has been lost with Je - sus, Tell you what to do;
Of this line to glo - ry, An - chored in the soul;



'Tis a roy - al ser - vice, Free for one and all,
There will be no wait - ing, On this roy - al line,
Take a - way ob - struc - tions, God is on the throne,
Prayer and faith and prom - ise, Mend the bro - ken wire,
Storm and tri - al can - not, Dis - con - nect the line,

The Royal Telephone



Fine

When you get in trou - ble, Give this roy - al line a call.
Tel - e - phone to glo - ry, Al - ways an - swers just in time.
And you'll get an an - swer, Thru this roy - al tel - e - phone.
Till your soul is burn - ing, With the ap - os - tol - ic fire.
Held in con - stant keep - ing, By the Fa - ther's hand di - vine.



D.S.— We may talk to Je - sus, Thru this roy - al tel - e - phone.



Tel - e - phone to glo - ry, O what joy di - vine! I can feel the cur - rent,



D. S. al Fine



Mov - ing on the line, Built by God the Fa - ther, For His loved and own,



The Sabbath

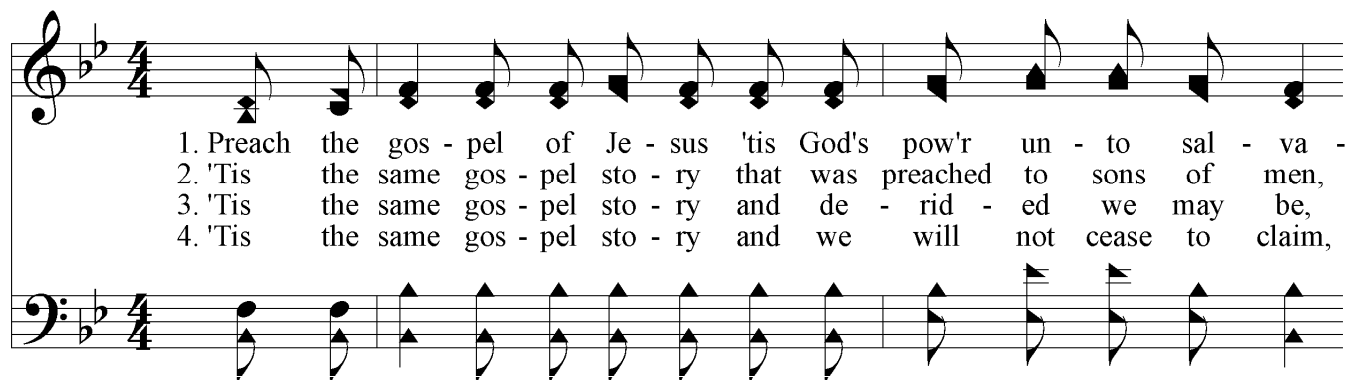
1. Let the Sab - bath day be blest, Day of joy and day of rest;
2. Let the Sab - bath day be blest, Day of joy and day of rest;
3. Let the Sab - bath day be blest, Day of joy and day of rest;
4. Let the Sab - bath day be blest, Day of joy and day of rest;

The first system of music consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in 3/4 time and key of D major (three sharps). 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.

Songs of praise as - cend on high, Hal - le - lu - jahs fill the sky.
Hum - ble prayer to God as - cend, God our Fa - ther and our Friend.
Glad - ly may we hear His word, Glad - ly learn the way to God.
End - less day to mor - tals giv'n, When the Lord de - scends from heav'n.

The second system of music continues the melody and bass line from the first system. It also consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff in 3/4 time and key of D major. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

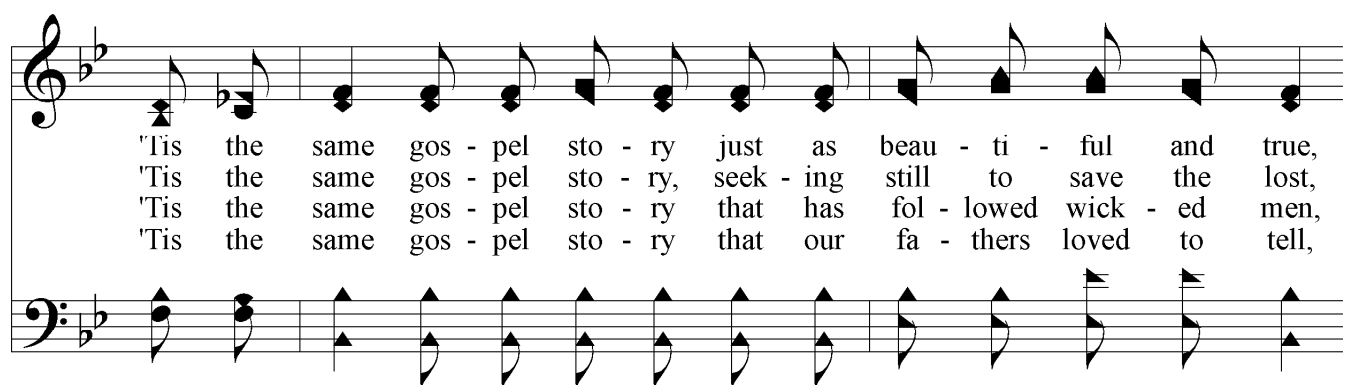
The Same Old Gospel Story



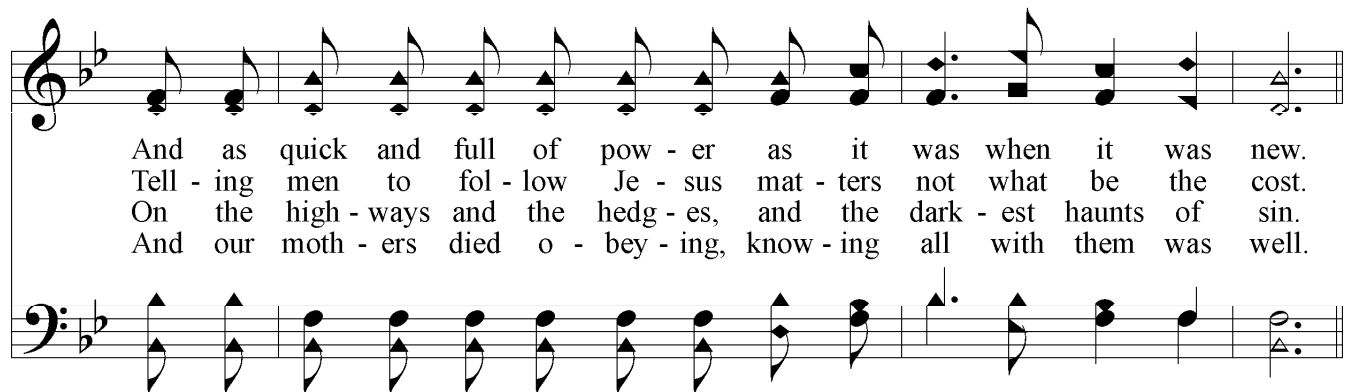
1. Preach the gos - pel of Je - sus 'tis God's pow'r un - to sal - va -
2. 'Tis the same gos - pel sto - ry that was preached to sons of men,
3. 'Tis the same gos - pel sto - ry and de - rid - ed we may be,
4. 'Tis the same gos - pel sto - ry and we will not cease to claim,



tion, to all who it, be - liev - eth and be - liev - ing it o - bey;
When a - pos - tles took the mes - sage bold - ly round con - demn - ing sin.
We will preach it we will sing it, o'er the land and on the sea.
Thru His blood, com - plete re - demp - tion sanc - ti - fied by Je - sus' name.



'Tis the same gos - pel sto - ry just as beau - ti - ful and true,
'Tis the same gos - pel sto - ry, seek - ing still to save the lost,
'Tis the same gos - pel sto - ry that has fol - lowed wick - ed men,
'Tis the same gos - pel sto - ry that our fa - thers loved to tell,



And as quick and full of pow - er as it was when it was new.
Tell - ing men to fol - low Je - sus mat - ters not what be the cost.
On the high - ways and the hedg - es, and the dark - est haunts of sin.
And our moth - ers died o - bey - ing, know - ing all with them was well.

The Same Old Gospel Story

Chorus

'Tis the same 'Tis the same old gos - pel sto - ry
won - der - ful sto - ry

just as beau - ti - ful and true, Just as full Just as full of Je - sus'

pow - er
won - der - ful pow - er as it was when it was new.

The Sands of Time (Arr. 1)

Slowly

1. The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of heav - en breaks;
 2. O Christ, He is the foun - tain, The deep, sweet well of love;
 3. With mer - cy and with judg - ment My web of time He wove,
 4. The King there in His beau - ty With - out a veil is seen;

The sum - mer morn I've sighed for, The fair, sweet morn a - wakes;
 The streams on earth I've tast - ed, More deep I'll drink a - bove;
 And aye the dews of sor - row Were bright - en by His love;
 It were a well spent jour - ney, Tho' *sev'n deaths lay be - tween;

Dark, dark hath been the mid - night, But day - spring is at hand,
 There to an o - cean full - ness His mer - cy doth ex - pand,
 I'll bless the hand that guid - ed, I'll bless the heart that planned,
 The Lamb with His fair ar - my Doth on Mount Zi - on stand,

And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth in Im - man - uel's land.
 And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth in Im - man - uel's land.
 When throned where glo - ry dwell - eth in Im - man - uel's land.
 And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth in Im - man - uel's land.

(vs. 4) *sev'n deaths: severely tested many times

The Sands Of Time (Arr. 2)

Moderato

1. The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of heav - en breaks,
2. I've wres - tled on t'ward heav - en, 'Gainst storm and wind and tide,
3. Deep wa - ters crossed life's path - way, The hedge of thorns was sharp;

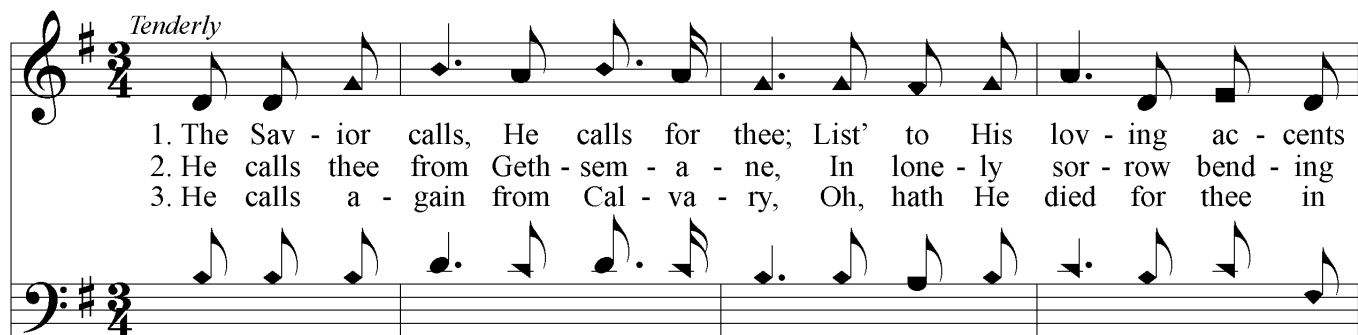
The sum - mer morn I've sighed for— The fair, sweet morn a - wakes:
Now, like a wea - ry trav' - ler That lean - eth on his guide,
Now these lie all be - hind me— O! for a well tuned harp!

Dark, dark hath been the mid - night, But day - spring is at hand,
A - mid the shades of eve - ning, While sinks life's lin - g'ring sand,
O, to join the hal - le - lu - jah With yon tri - um - phant band!

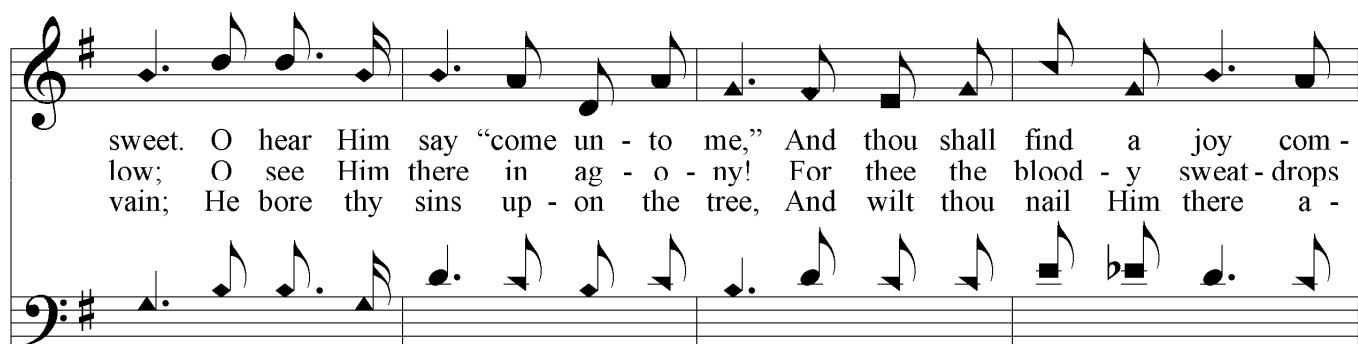
And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Im - man - uel's land.
I hail the glo - ry dawn - ing From Im - man - uel's land.
Who sing where glo - ry dwell - eth in Im - man - uel's laud.

The Savior Calls

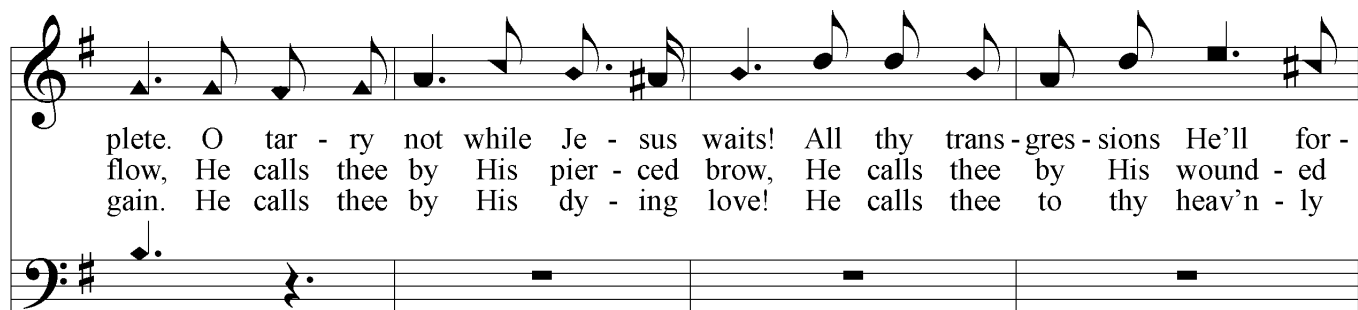
Tenderly



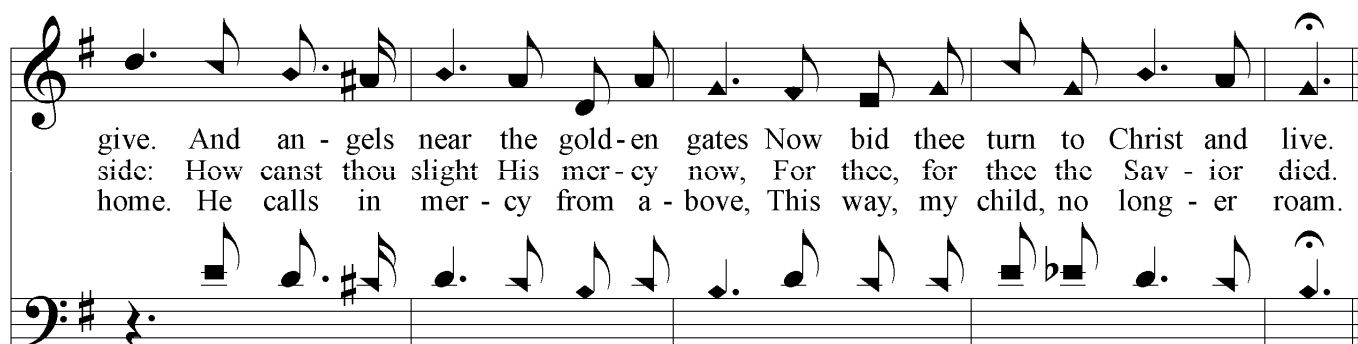
1. The Sav - ior calls, He calls for thee; List' to His lov - ing ac - cents
2. He calls thee from Geth - sem - a - ne, In lone - ly sor - row bend - ing
3. He calls a - gain from Cal - va - ry, Oh, hath He died for thee in



sweet. O hear Him say "come un - to me," And thou shall find a joy com -
low; O see Him there in ag - o - ny! For thee the blood - y sweat - drops
vain; He bore thy sins up - on the tree, And wilt thou nail Him there a -



plete. O tar - ry not while Je - sus waits! All thy trans - ges - sions He'll for -
flow, He calls thee by His pier - ced brow, He calls thee by His wound - ed
gain. He calls thee by His dy - ing love! He calls thee to thy heav'n - ly



give. And an - gels near the gold - en gates Now bid thee turn to Christ and live.
side: How canst thou slight His mer - cy now, For thee, for thee the Sav - ior died.
home. He calls in mer - cy from a - bove, This way, my child, no long - er roam.

The Savior Calls

Chorus

The Sav - ior calls, O sin - ner, come home!

The Sav - ior calls, O sin - ner, come home!

The Sav - ior calls, why long - er roam? Cast - ing thy

The Sav - ior calls, why long - er roam?

soul at Je - sus' feet, Thou shalt find a par - don sweet.

Rall...

The Savior Is My All In All

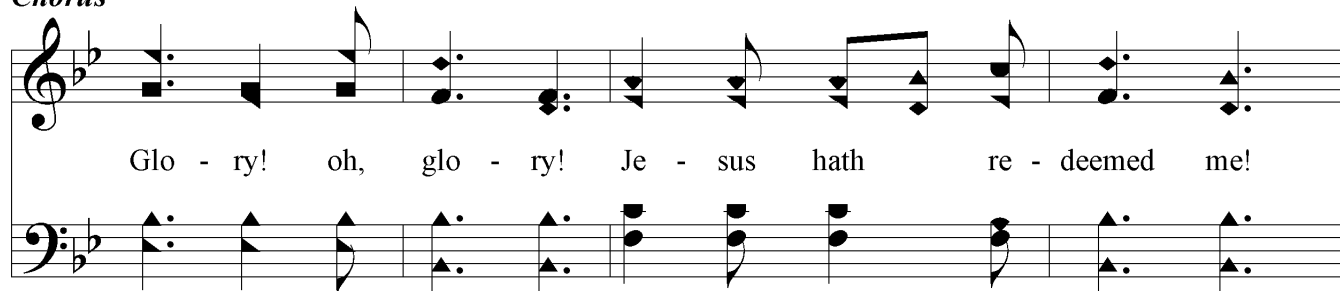


1. The Sav - ior is my all in all, He is my con-stant theme!
2. His Spir - it gives sweet peace with - in, And bids all care de - part!
3. And what - so - ev - er I may ask, To glo - ri - fy His Name,
4. Oh, praise the Lord, my soul, re - joice, Give thanks un - to thy God!




By sim - ply trust - ing in His word, He keeps me pure and clean.
He fills my soul with right - eous - ness, And pu - ri - fies the heart.
The Fa - ther free - ly gives to me, Since Christ the Sav - ior came.
Who took thee in thy sin - ful - ness, And cleansed thee by His blood!

Chorus



Glo - ry! oh, glo - ry! Je - sus hath re - deemed me!



Rit...
Glo - ry! oh, glo - ry! He washed my sins a - way!
a - way!

The Savior Knocks

1. The Sav - ior knocks at thy proud heart, Do not His call de - ny;
2. "I've wait - ed long - am wait - ing still," O hear Him sad - ly say:
3. This call of love, this plead - ing voice, Pass not un - heed - ed by,

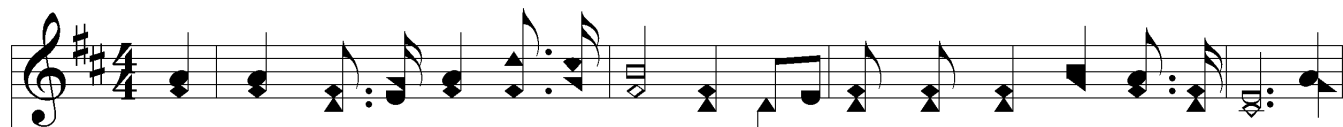
Un - bar the en - trance, lost one, now, And quick - ly to Him cry:
"All night in dark - ness, damp and chill, Till al - most break of day."
But in His ears of mer - cy pour Thy pen - i - ten - tial cry.

Chorus

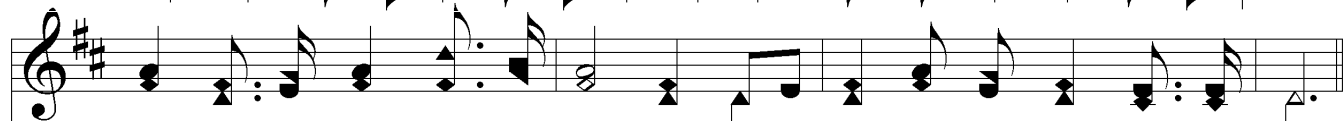
"Yes, Lord, yes, Lord, I o - pen wide the door;

Come in, come in, and sup with me, And nev - er leave me more."

The Savior Of Sinners



1. The Sav - ior of sin - ners is call - ing, Ye wea - ry ones come un - to Me; Like
 2. O think that the bless - ing He of - fers, Was pur - chased with sor - row and woe; Ac -
 3. How canst thou re - sist Je - sus' plead - ing, Ye wea - ry ones, come un - to Me; And
 4. O come, while thy Sav - ior is call - ing, This ha - ven of rest en - ter in; His



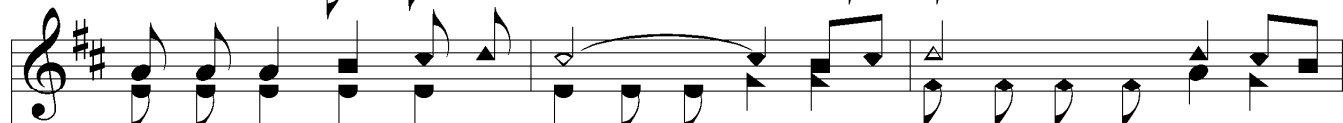
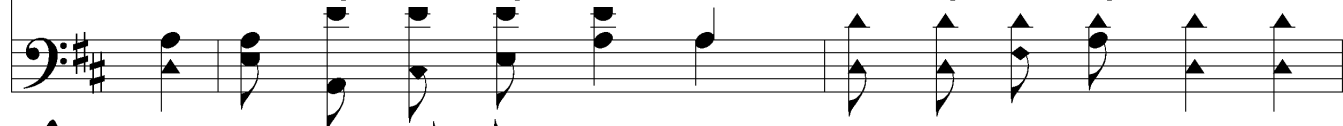
balm on thy heart sweet - ly fall - ing, The rest that He gives un - to thee.
 cept now the gift that He prof - fers, And now to the dear Sav - ior go.
 turn - ing a - way, still un - heed - ing The of - fer of rest un - to thee.
 grace on thy heart ev - er fall - ing Will heal all its sor - row and sin.



Chorus



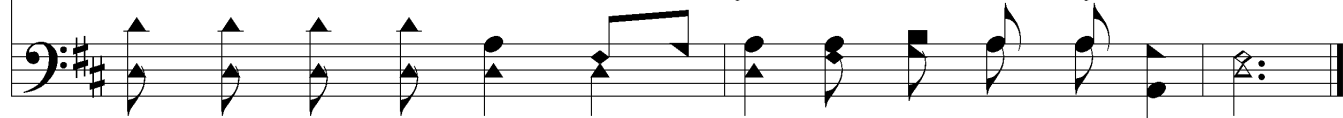
He's call - ing, He's call - ing, Ye
 He's call - ing, call - ing now, He's call - ing, call - ing now, Ye



wea - ry ones, come un - to Me, He's call - ing, O
 wea - ry ones, O come, come un - to Me, He's call - ing, call - ing now, O



has - ten, While yet there is mer - cy for thee.
 has - ten, sin - ner, come, While yet there is mer - cy for thee.

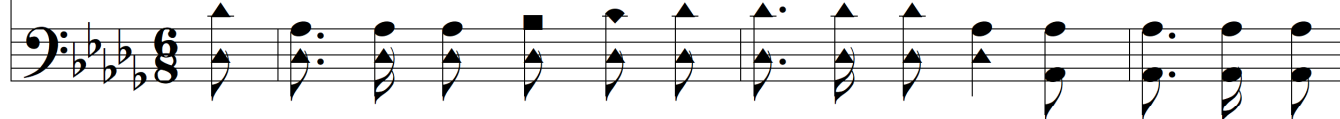


The Savior Who Loves Me

Jesus Is Coming



1. The Sav - ior who loves me And suf - fered the loss Of heav - en - ly
2. The an - gels, re - joic - ing And sing - ing His praise To Beth - le - hem
3. The saints will be with Him, O heav - en - ly bliss! How tear - ful the
4. O hearts that are wea - ry, And sin - ful, and sad, We car - ry the



glo - ry To die on the cross, The Babe of the man - ger, Tho'
shep - herds Of ear - li - er days, Will come in the glo - ry, At
part - ing From fac - es we miss! But clouds are de - scend - ing, And
tid - ings That make us so glad; We pub - lish the Sav - ior O'er



born with - out stain, This Je - sus is com - ing, Is com - ing a - gain!
tend - ing His train, When Je - sus, my Sav - ior, Is com - ing a - gain!
we who re - main, Are caught up to meet them With Je - sus a - gain!
moun - tain and plain; The Lord who re - deemed us Is com - ing a - gain!



Refrain



Je - sus is com - ing, is com - ing, is com - ing!



The Savior Who Loves Me

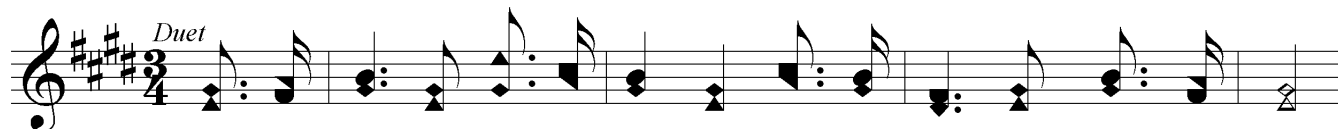
Je - sus is com - ing a - gain! My heart is so hap - py, my

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes, with some notes beamed together. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

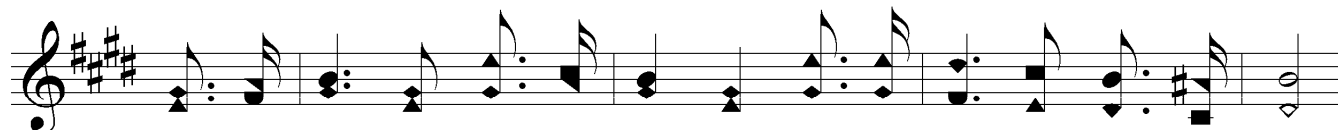
soul is so glad, For Je - sus is com - ing a - gain! A - men.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It concludes with a double bar line and repeat signs. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

The Savior With Me



1. I must have the Sav - ior with me, For I dare not walk a - lone,
 2. I must have the Sav - ior with me, For my faith, at best, is weak,
 3. I must have the Sav - ior with me In the on - ward march of life,
 4. I must have the Sav - ior with me, And His eye the way must guide,



I must feel His pres - ence near me, And His arm a - round me thrown.
 He can whis - per words of com - fort That no oth - er voice can speak.
 Thru the tem - pest and the sun - shine, Thru the bat - tle and the strife.
 Till I reach the vale of Jor - dan, Till I cross the roll - ing tide.

Chorus



Then my soul shall fear no ill, Let Him lead me where He
 Then my soul shall fear no ill, fear no ill, Let Him lead me where He

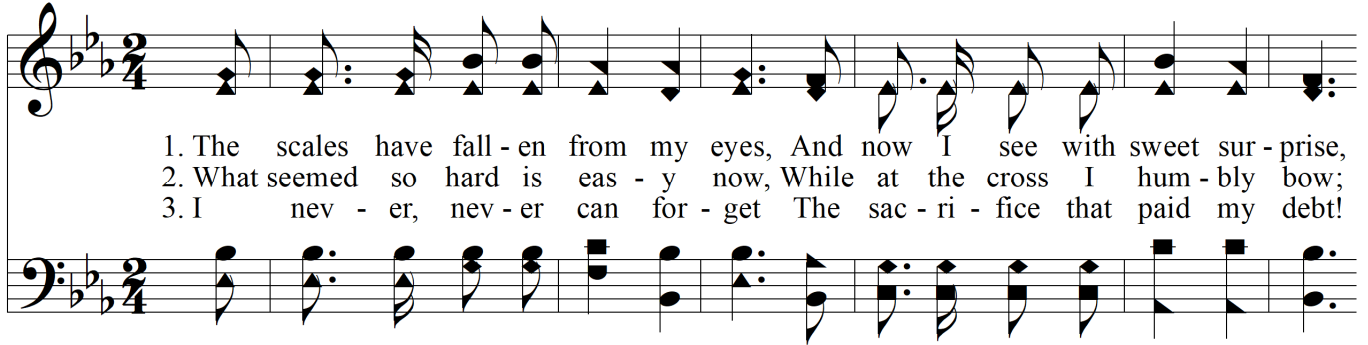


will, I will go with-out a mur-mur, And His foot-steps fol-low still.
 will, where He will, I will go

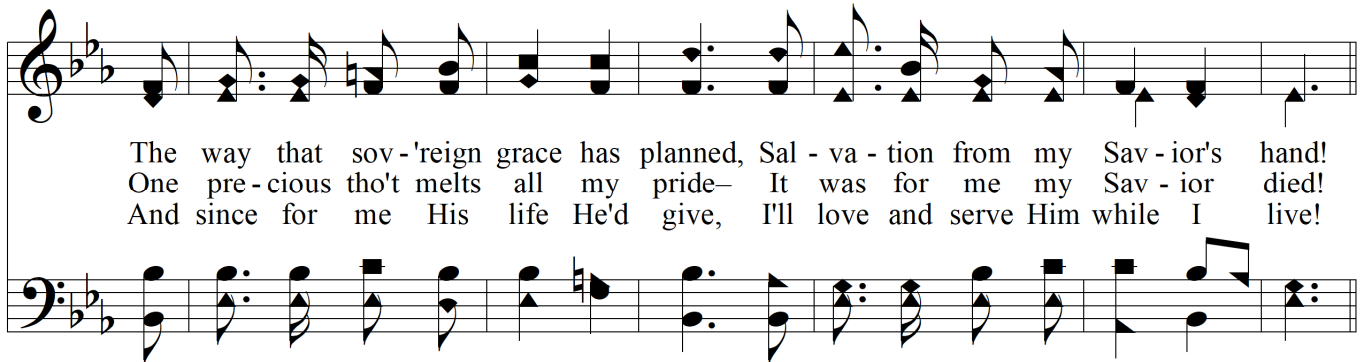


The Scales Have Fallen From My Eyes

EXULTATION L. M.

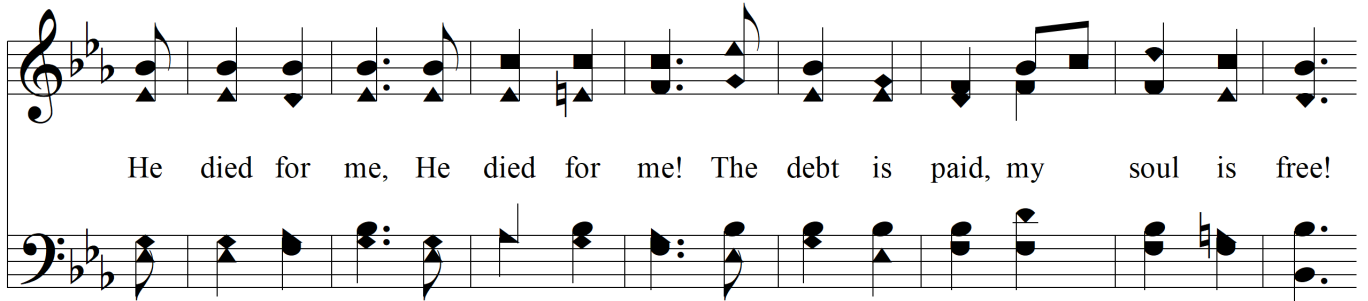


1. The scales have fall - en from my eyes, And now I see with sweet sur - prise,
2. What seemed so hard is eas - y now, While at the cross I hum - bly bow;
3. I nev - er, nev - er can for - get The sac - ri - fice that paid my debt!



The way that sov - 'reign grace has planned, Sal - va - tion from my Sav - ior's hand!
One pre - cious tho't melts all my pride— It was for me my Sav - ior died!
And since for me His life He'd give, I'll love and serve Him while I live!

Chorus

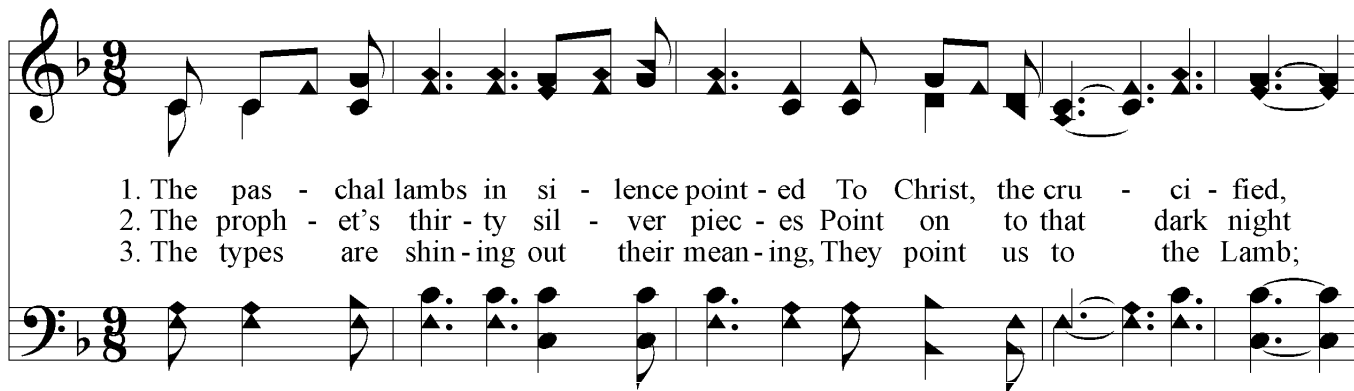


He died for me, He died for me! The debt is paid, my soul is free!

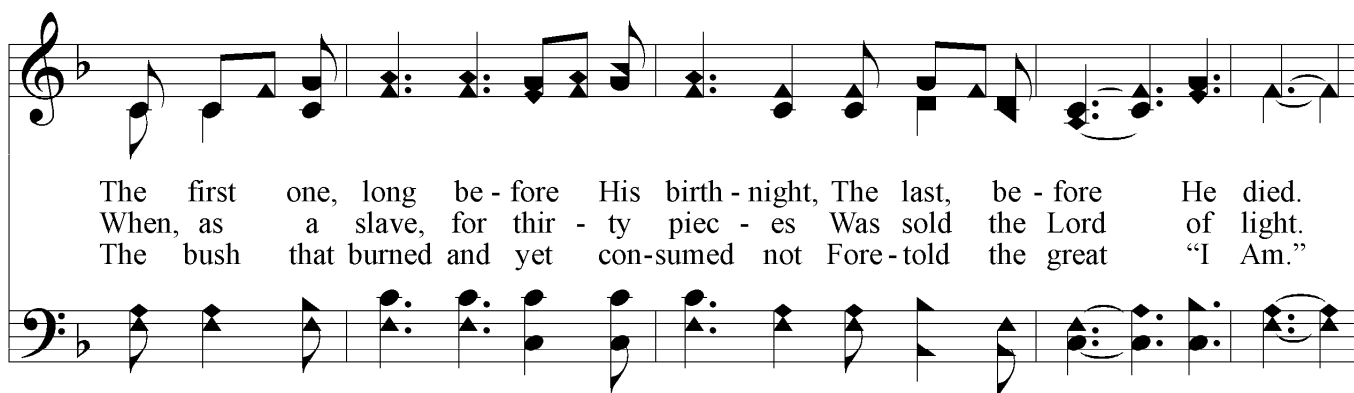


Hence - forth my life a song shall be, A song of praise to Je - sus.

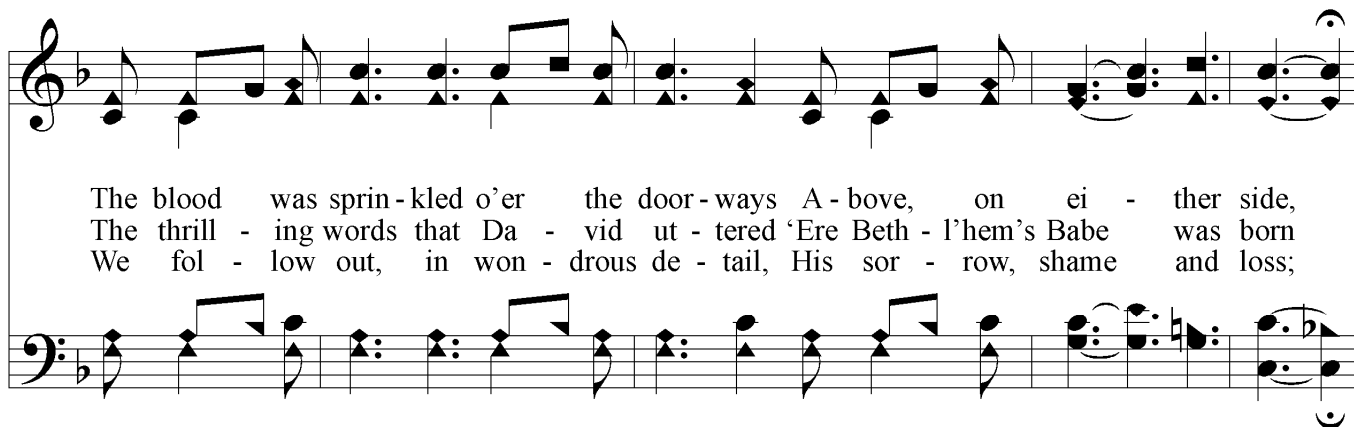
The Scarlet Line



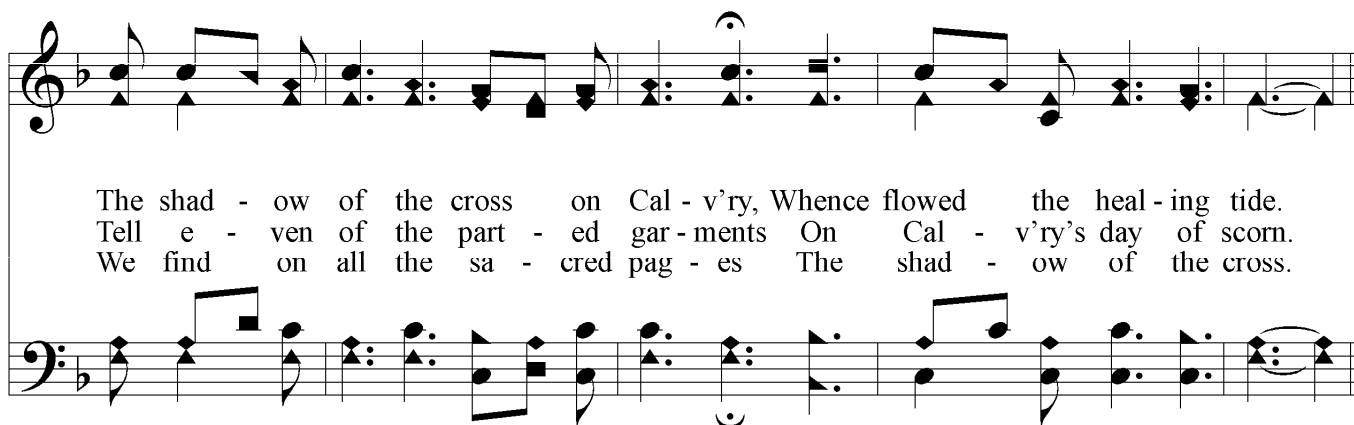
1. The pas - chal lambs in si - lence point - ed To Christ, the cru - ci - fied,
2. The proph - et's thir - ty sil - ver piec - es Point on to that dark night
3. The types are shin - ing out their mean - ing, They point us to the Lamb;



The first one, long be - fore His birth - night, The last, be - fore He died.
When, as a slave, for thir - ty piec - es Was sold the Lord of light.
The bush that burned and yet con - sumed not Fore - told the great "I Am."



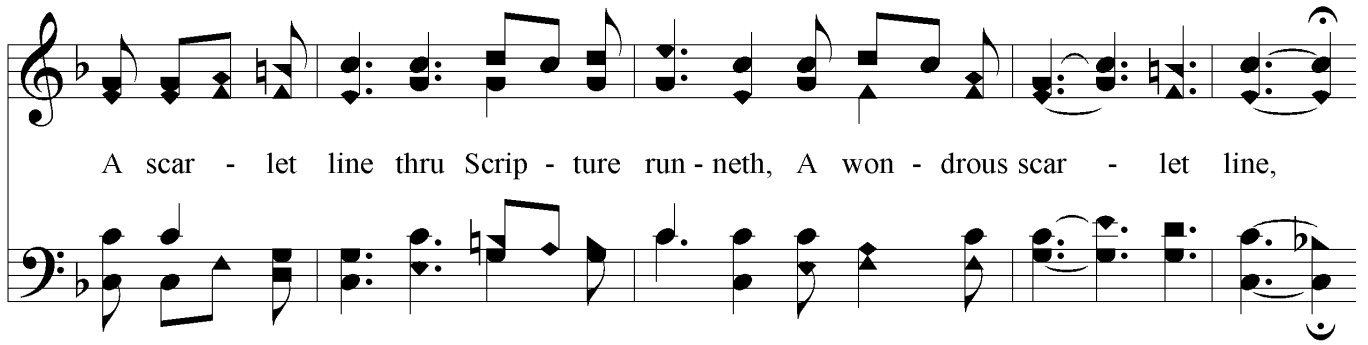
The blood was sprin - kled o'er the door - ways A - bove, on ei - ther side,
The thrill - ing words that Da - vid ut - tered 'Ere Beth - l'hem's Babe was born
We fol - low out, in won - drous de - tail, His sor - row, shame and loss;



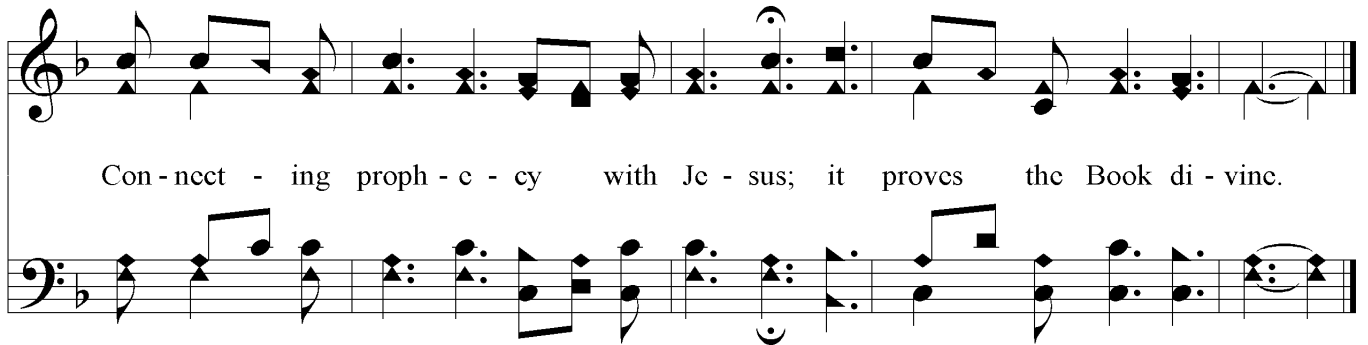
The shad - ow of the cross on Cal - v'ry, Whence flowed the heal - ing tide.
Tell e - ven of the part - ed gar - ments On Cal - v'ry's day of scorn.
We find on all the sa - cred pag - es The shad - ow of the cross.

The Scarlet Line

Chorus

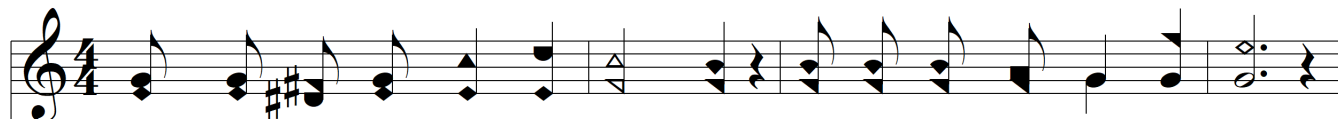


A scar - let line thru Scrip - ture run - neth, A won - drous scar - let line,

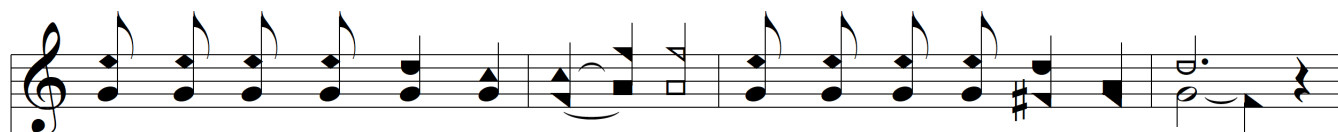


Con - nect - ing proph - e - cy with Je - sus; it proves the Book di - vine.

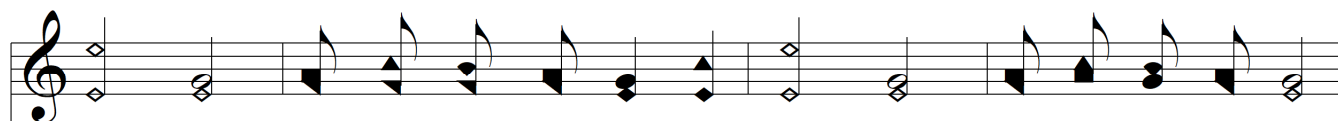
The Secret Place



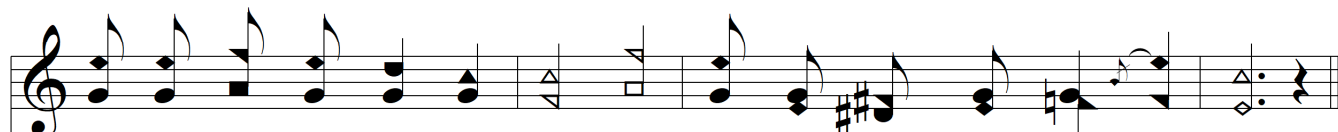
1. In the se - cret place I'll hide me, Safe - ly shel - tered 'neath His wing;
 2. With His pres - ence for my ref - uge, And His coun - sels for my guide,
 3. O His ten - der care, how pre - cious All my needs He doth sup - ply,
 4. Spread Thy pin - ions round and o'er me, Here I would for - ev - er rest;



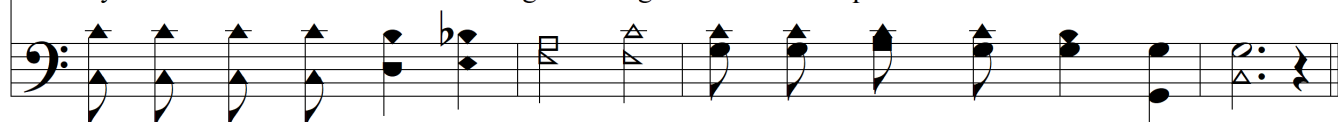
In its shad - ows sweet - ly rest - ing, Close - ly to His side will cling;
 Noth - ing e - vil shall be - fall me While I thus se - cure - ly hide,
 And He sat - is - fies each long - ing When to this re - treat I fly,
 Draw so near I'll feel the throb - bing Of the great E - ter - nal breast.



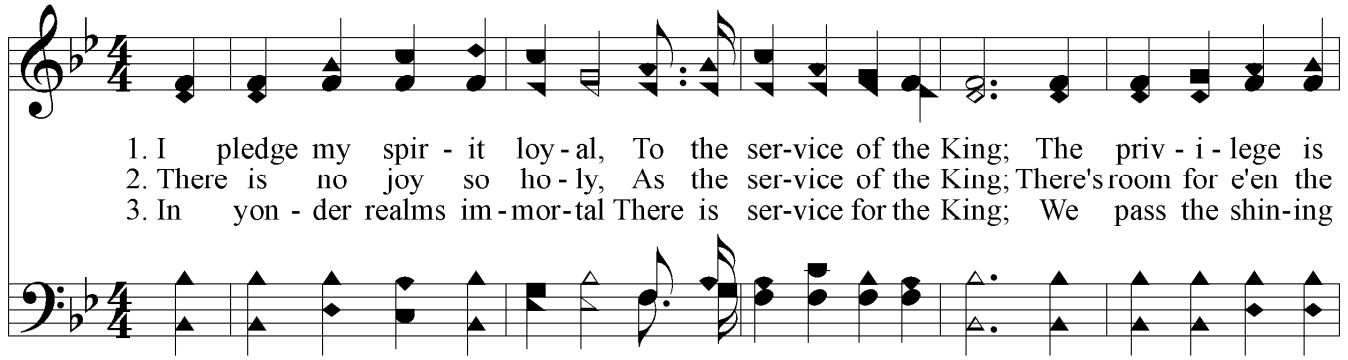
Lis - t'ning for each lov - ing whis - per Of the Spir - it's plead - ing voice,
 Tho' a - round me thou - sands fall - ing, I am safe in this re - treat;
 In the se - cret place a - bid - ing, Strength re - ceiv - ing day by day,
 With His Spir - it in me dwell - ing, Sim - ply trust - ing ev - 'ry word,



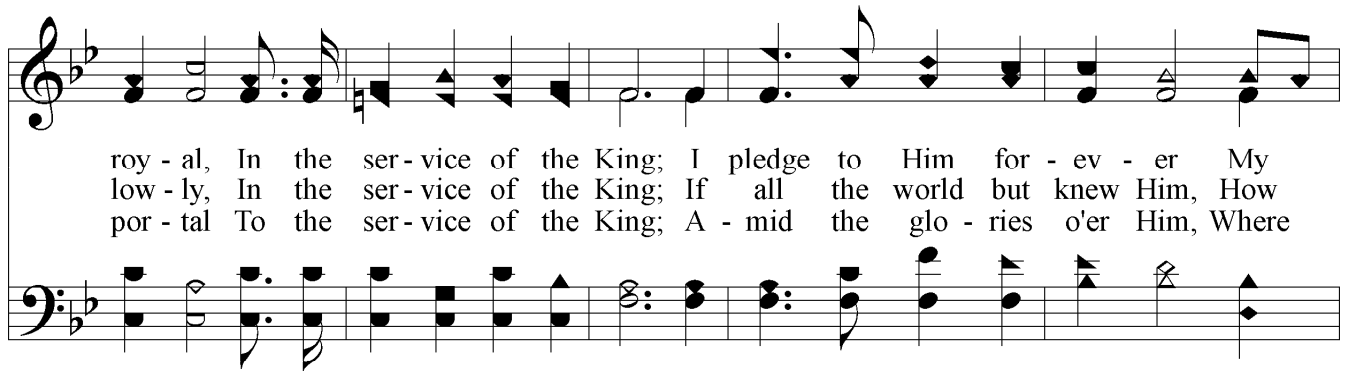
Have His bid - ding my best pleas - ure, And His way my on - ly choice.
 He has prom - ised His pro - tec - tion, And my shel - ter is com - plete.
 Love di - vine each fear dis - pel - ling, While be - neath His wings I stay.
 By this close com - mun - ion gain - ing Sweet ac - quaint - ance with the Lord.



The Service Of The King



1. I pledge my spir - it loy - al, To the ser-vice of the King; The priv - i - lege is
2. There is no joy so ho - ly, As the ser-vice of the King; There's room for e'en the
3. In yon - der realms im - mor - tal There is ser-vice for the King; We pass the shin - ing



roy - al, In the ser-vice of the King; I pledge to Him for - ev - er My
low - ly, In the ser-vice of the King; If all the world but knew Him, How
por - tal To the ser-vice of the King; A - mid the glo - ries o'er Him, Where



loft - i - est en-deav - or, And naught my soul shall sev - er From the ser-vice of the King.
all would has - ten to Him, And high - est hon - or do Him, In the ser-vice of the King.
an - gel hosts a - dore Him, I, too, shall stand be - fore Him, In the ser-vice of the King.

Chorus



In the ser-vice of the King My sweet - est songs I'll sing,
of the King, My songs I'll sing,

The Service Of The King

While I with joy my pow'rs em - ploy, In the ser - vice of the King.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Service Of 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), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are written between the two staves. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with some accompaniment in the bass staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

The Shadow Of The Highest

"He ** shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty." - Psalm 91:1

1. In the shad - ow of the High - est, My de - fence shall ev - er be,
2. In the shad - ow of the High - est, I am safe from dread a - larms,
3. In the shad - ow of the High - est, There no e - vil can be - fall,

For His eye, that nev - er sleep - eth Still is watch - ing o - ver me.
For be - neath me and a - round me Are His ev - er - last - ing arms.
He's my Hope, my Shield, and Buck - ler, My De - liv - 'rer, and my All.

Chorus

I am dwell - ing in the shad - ow Of the
I am dwell - ing In the shad - ow

might - y King of kings; With His feath - ers I am
Of the might - y King of kings; With His feath - ers

The Shadow Of The Highest

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "The Shadow Of The Highest". It consists of two staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef with the same key signature. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The music is in 4/4 time. The vocal line begins with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a half note C5. The piano accompaniment starts with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note G3, a quarter note A3, and a quarter note B3. The lyrics are: "cov - er'd, And I rest be - neath His wings. I am cov - er'd, And I rest be - neath His wings."

cov - er'd, And I rest be - neath His wings.
I am cov - er'd, And I rest be - neath His wings.

The Shadows of the Evening Hours

1. The shad - ows of the eve - ning hours Fall from the dark - ening sky;
 2. The sor - rows of Thy ser - vants, Lord, O do not Thou de - spise,
 3. The rays of day - light slow - ly fade; So fade with - in the heart
 4. Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God, Up - on our souls de - scend;

Up - on the fra - grance of the flow'rs The dew's of eve - ning lie:
 But let the in - cense of our prayers Be - fore Thy mer - cy rise.
 The hopes in earth - ly love and joy That one by one de - part.
 From mid - night fears, and per - ils, Thou Our trem - bling hearts de - fend:

Be - fore Thy throne, O Lord of heav'n, We kneel at close of day;
 The bright - ness of the com - ing night Up - on the dark - ness rolls;
 The bright stars slow - ly, one by one, With in the heav - ens shine;
 Give us a res - pite from our toil, Calm and sub - due our woes;

Look on Thy chil - dren from on high, And hear us while we pray.
 With hopes of fu - ture glo - ry, chase The shad - ows from our souls.
 Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heav'n, And trust in things di - vine.
 Thru the long day we suf - fer, Lord, O give us now re - pose. A - men.

The Shelf Behind The Door

1. { When first I came to Je - sus with my load of guilt and sin,
But e'er I got this peace of mind and felt my - self se - cure,

2. { There're man - y peo - ple of to - day pro - fess to love the Lord,
Some love the filth - y weed, you know, and some the so - cial glass;

3. { O care - less, har - dened sin - ner, just mind what you're a - bout;
O how the gos - pel char - i - ot would go sweep - ing thru the land,

I asked Him to for - give me and He free - ly took me in;
The fa - ther of lies, He came a - long and whis - pered in my ear,
They say they're do - ing all His will and trust - ing in the word;
Some say they'd ra - ther dance than eat, some i - dol - ize their dress;
The time is sure - ly com - ing when your sin will find you out;
O how the Chris - tian sol - diers then would fight at God's com - mand;

He cleansed my soul from i - dols and filled my heart with joy;
Those i - dols that you love so much, you need not give them o'er,
But yet they're al - ways grum - bling, do you know the rea - son why?
And ere they get their hearts put right, they give the con - test o'er,
When you go up to judg - ment, to stand be - fore God's bar,
O how the work of Je - sus would spread from shore to shore

And gave me peace and hap - pi - ness, old Sa - tan can't de - stroy; }
Just put them on that lit - tle shelf that's in be - hind the door. }
'Tis be - cause they have some i - dols that they're keep - ing on the sly; }
And put them on that lit - tle shelf that's in be - hind the door. }
He'll point you to that lit - tle shelf that's in be - hind the door. }
If it were not for that lit - tle shelf that's in be - hind the door. }

Words: Arranged
Music: F. E. Rimanoczy

The Shelf Behind The Door

Chorus

The shelf be-hind the door, the shelf be-hind the door, Tear it down, throw it out, don't
use it an - y - more; For Je - sus wants His tem - ple clean from ceil - ing to the floor;
He e - ven wants the cor - ners clean, just in be - hind the door.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a chorus with three lines of lyrics. The melody is in a minor key (three flats) and 4/4 time. The piano accompaniment consists of a steady bass line and chords in the right hand. The lyrics are: "The shelf be-hind the door, the shelf be-hind the door, Tear it down, throw it out, don't use it an - y - more; For Je - sus wants His tem - ple clean from ceil - ing to the floor; He e - ven wants the cor - ners clean, just in be - hind the door."

The Sheltering Rock

1. There is a Rock in a wea - ry land, It's shad - ow falls on the
 2. There is a Well in a des - ert plain, It's wa - ters call with en -
 3. A great fold stands with its por - tals wide, The sheep a - stray on the
 4. There is a cross where the Sav - ior died; His blood flowed out in a

burn - ing sand; In - vi - ting pil - grims as they pass, To seek a shade
 treat - ing strain, "Ho, ev - 'ry thirst - ing, sin - sick soul, Come, free - ly drink,
 moun - tain side; The Shep - herd climbs o'er moun - tains steep, He's reach - ing now
 crim - son tide, A sac - ri - fice for sins of men, And free to all

Chorus

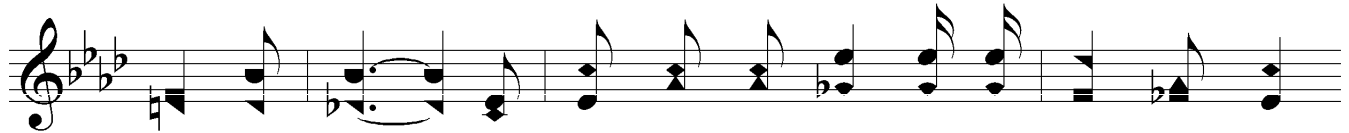
in the wil - der - ness. Then why will ye die? O! why will ye die?
 and thou shalt be whole." Then why will ye die? O! why will ye die?
 for His wand - 'ring sheep. Then why will ye die? O! why will ye die?
 who will en - ter in. Then why will ye die? O! why will ye die?

When the shel - t'ring Rock is so near by, O! why will ye die?
 When the liv - ing Well is so near by, O! why will ye die?
 When the Shep - herd's fold is so near by, O! why will ye die?
 When the crim - son cross is so near by, O! why will ye die?

The Shepherd Of Love



1. The Shep - herd of Love is seek - ing the lost In paths that are
 2. The Shep - herd of Love knows His sheep by name, And ten - der - ly
 3. The Shep - herd of Love our ran - som hath paid, And of - fers sal -
 4. The Shep - herd of Love now seek - eth His sheep, He seek - eth what -



rough and steep; He's call - ing the lambs that have gone a - stray,
 leads the way; O wea - ry one, come to the Shep - herd's fold,
 va - tion free; He's pa - tient - ly wait - ing for thee to come,
 e'er the cost; Be - hold, He is call - ing the wan - d'rer home,

Rit... *Chorus*

He's call - ing, call - ing His sheep.
 He's call - ing, call - ing to - day. Call - ing,
 He's call - ing, call - ing for thee. Out of your dark - ness of
 He's call - ing, call - ing the lost.

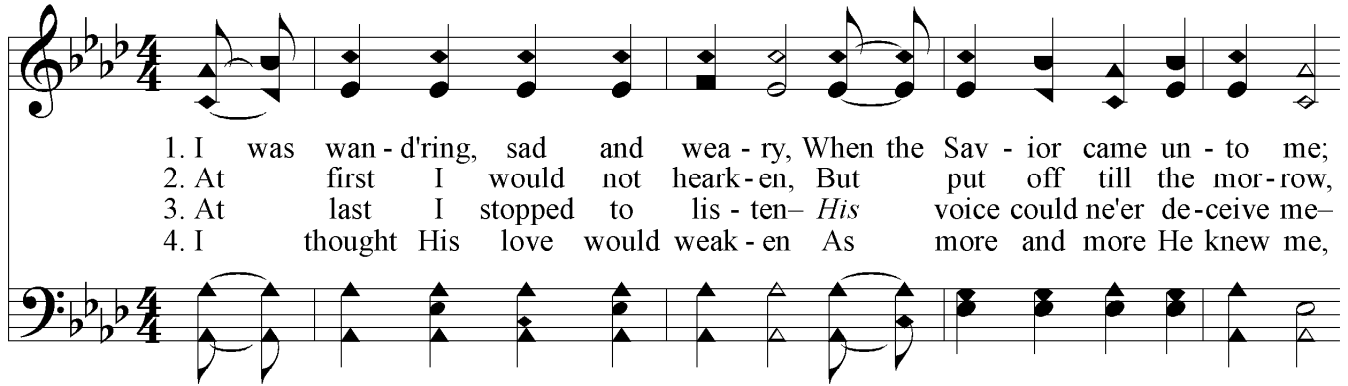
call - ing, Call - ing, call - ing, Come to Him
 sin and shame, In - to His love, for - ev - er the same,

ad lib...

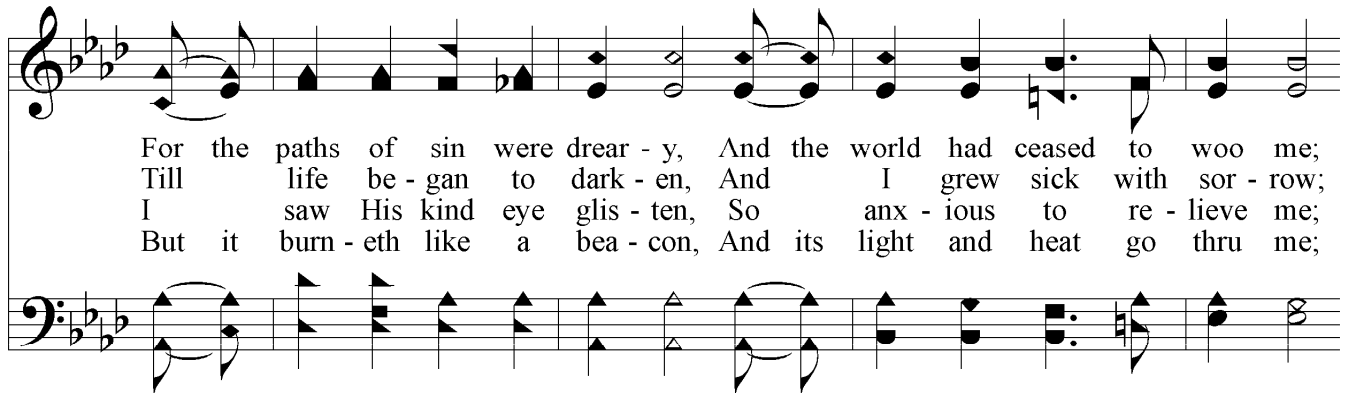
now, be - lieve on His name, O an - swer the call to - day.

The Shepherd True

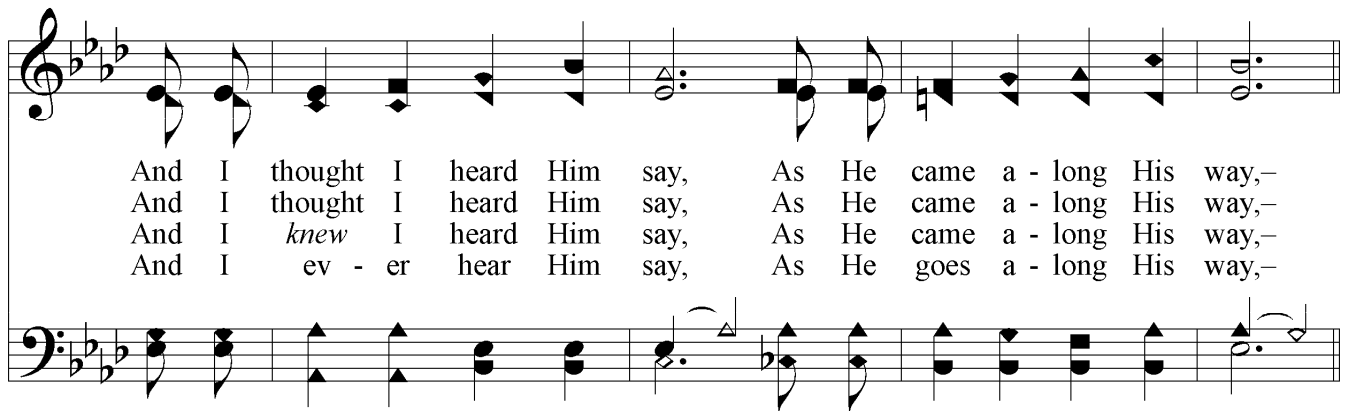
"I am the good shepherd." – John 10:14



1. I was wan - d'ring, sad and wea - ry, When the Sav - ior came un - to me;
2. At first I would not heark - en, But put off till the mor - row,
3. At last I stopped to lis - ten – His voice could ne'er de - ceive me –
4. I thought His love would weak - en As more and more He knew me,

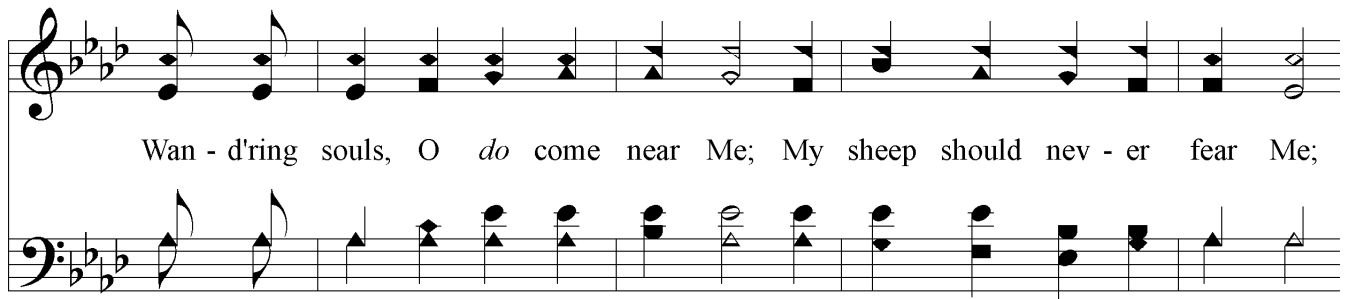


For the paths of sin were drear - y, And the world had ceased to woo me;
Till life be - gan to dark - en, And I grew sick with sor - row;
I saw His kind eye glis - ten, So anx - ious to re - lieve me;
But it burn - eth like a bea - con, And its light and heat go thru me;



And I thought I heard Him say, As He came a - long His way, –
And I thought I heard Him say, As He came a - long His way, –
And I *knew* I heard Him say, As He came a - long His way, –
And I ev - er hear Him say, As He goes a - long His way, –

Chorus



Wan - d'ring souls, O do come near Me; My sheep should nev - er fear Me;

The Shepherd True

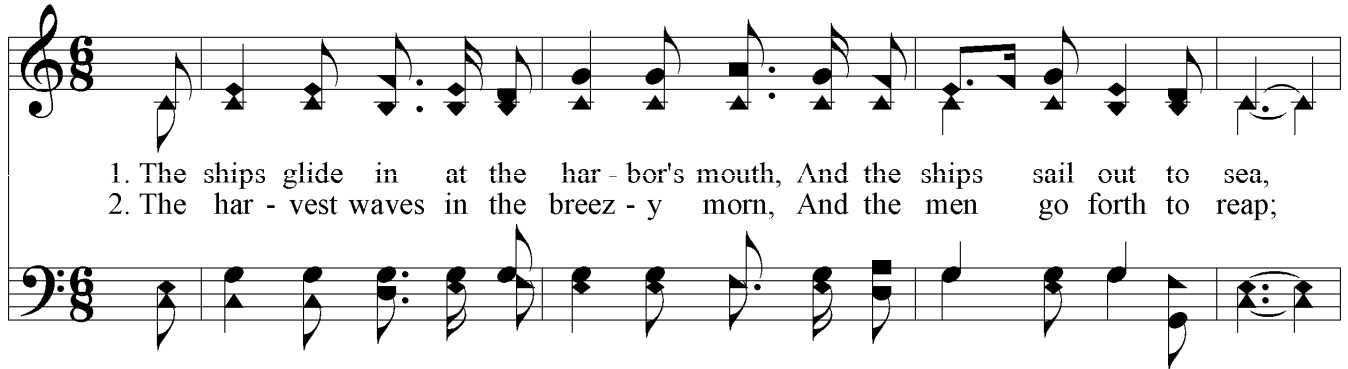
Rit...

I am the Shep - herd true, I am the Shep - herd true.

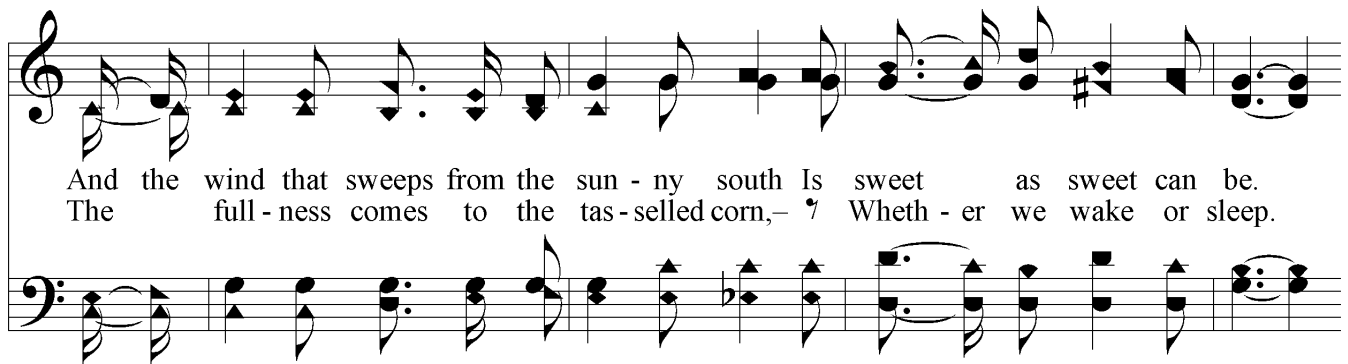
The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Shepherd True'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are 'I am the Shep - herd true, I am the Shep - herd true.' The word 'Shepherd' is hyphenated as 'Shep - herd'. The score ends with a double bar line and a fermata over the final note. The tempo marking 'Rit...' is placed above the final measure of the melody.

The Ships Glide in at the Harbor's Mouth

DEO GRATIAS



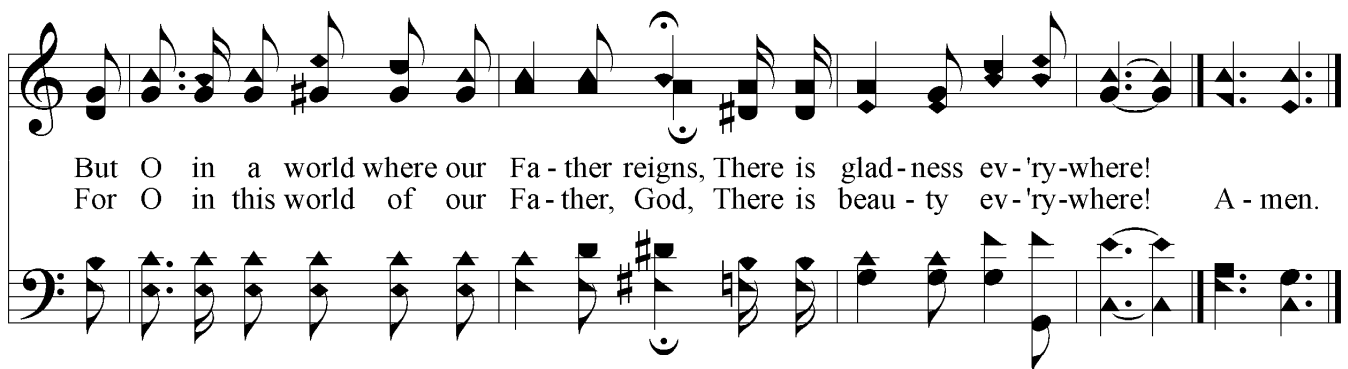
1. The ships glide in at the har - bor's mouth, And the ships sail out to sea,
2. The har - vest waves in the breez - y morn, And the men go forth to reap;



And the wind that sweeps from the sun - ny south Is sweet as sweet can be.
The full - ness comes to the tas - selled corn, - 7 Wheth - er we wake or sleep.



There's a world of toil and a world of pains, And a world of trou - ble and care,
And far on the hills by feet un - trod There are blos - soms that scent the air,



But O in a world where our Fa - ther reigns, There is glad - ness ev - 'ry - where!
For O in this world of our Fa - ther, God, There is beau - ty ev - 'ry - where! A - men.

The Silver Star

1. On the brow of night there shines a sil - ver star, On the brow of
 2. 'Tis the lamp of God high hang - ing in the air, 'Tis the lamp of
 3. Bring your gifts of gold, of frank - in - cense and myrrh, Bring your gifts of

night there shines a sil - ver star, And the wise men gaze on its
 God high hang - ing in the air, And it guides our feet thru the
 gold, of frank - in - cense and myrrh, For the King we own is on

heav'n - ly rays, Till they find the King, whose throne they sought a - far,
 roy - al street; There is sweet soul - rest for those who seek it there,
 Da - vid's throne; Let the priest and King your best af - fec - tions stir,

pp **Chorus**
 In the Babe of Beth - le - hem. Sil - ver star, ho - ly
 From the Babe of Beth - le - hem. Sil - ver star,
 'Tis the Babe of Beth - le - hem.

The Silver Star

light, shine a - far, o'er the night, Till the
ho - ly light, shine a - far, o'er the night,

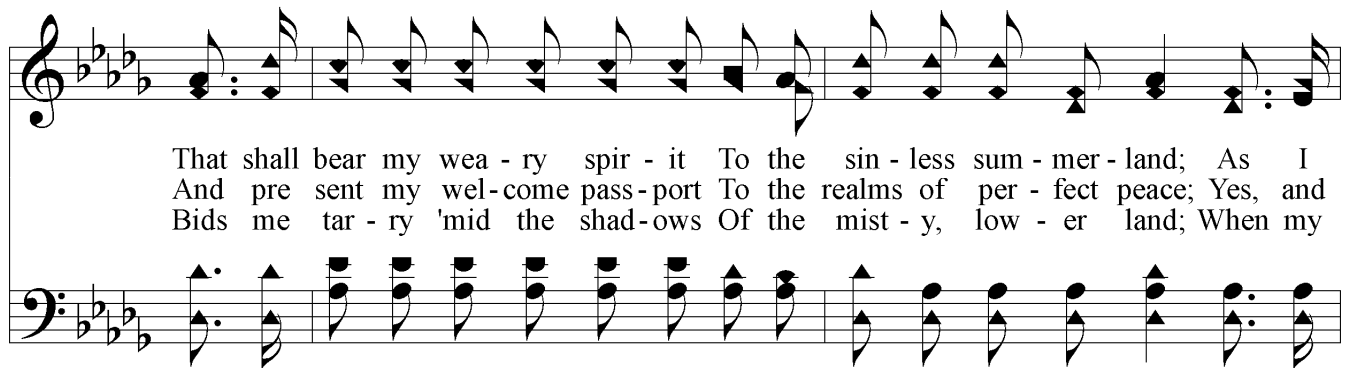
world shall come from its sin - stained way, And en - ter the gates of a new - born day.

The musical score consists of two systems. The first system has a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The second system also has a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The lyrics are placed between the vocal and piano staves.

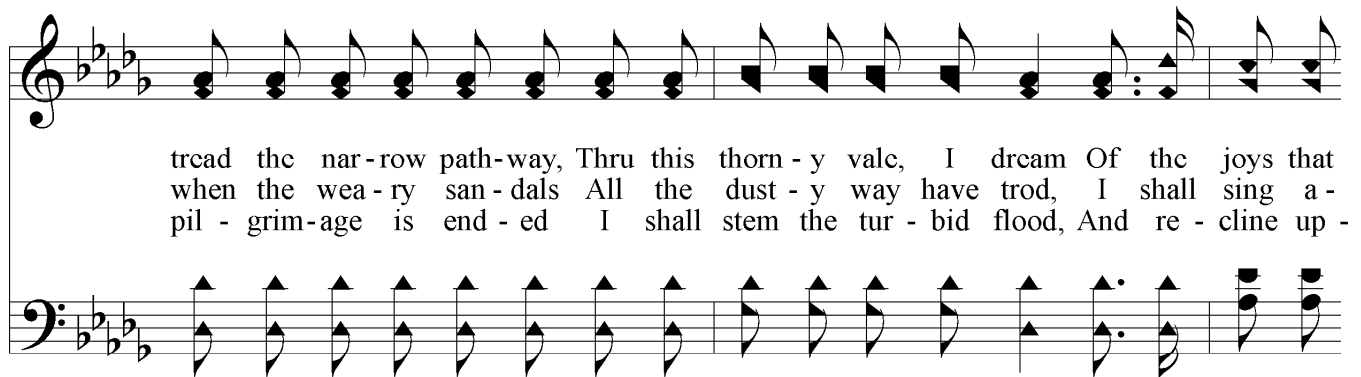
The Sinless Summerland



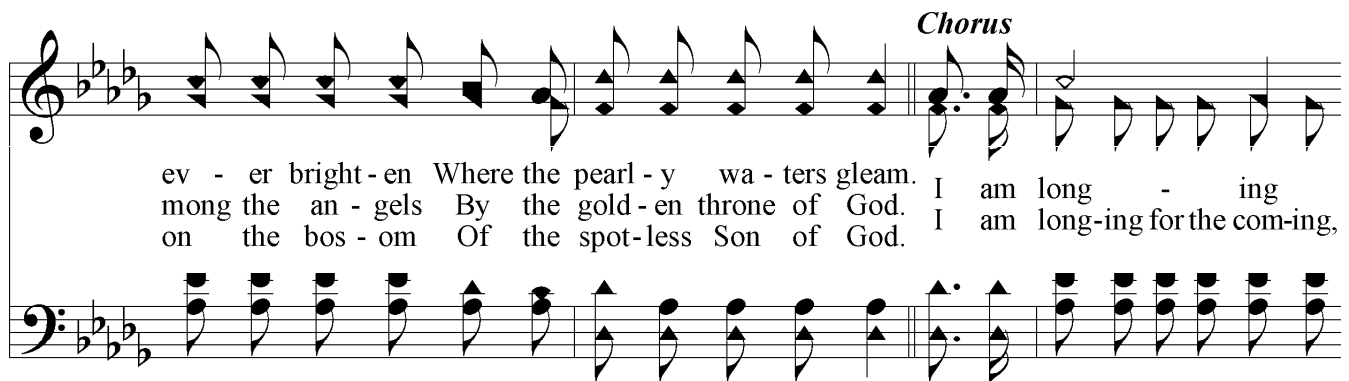
1. I am long - ing for the com - ing of the snow - white an - gel band,
2. I am wait - ing for the sig - nal that shall speak my full re - lease,
3. I am long - ing to be go - ing, yet my Fa - ther's kind com - mand



That shall bear my wea - ry spir - it To the sin - less sum - mer - land; As I
And pre sent my wel - come pass - port To the realms of per - fect peace; Yes, and
Bids me tar - ry 'mid the shad - ows Of the mist - y, low - er land; When my



tread the nar - row path - way, Thru this thorn - y valc, I dream Of the joys that
when the wea - ry san - dals All the dust - y way have trod, I shall sing a -
pil - grim - age is end - ed I shall stem the tur - bid flood, And re - cline up -



Chorus
ev - er bright - en Where the pearl - y wa - ters gleam. I am long - ing
mong the an - gels By the gold - en throne of God. I am long - ing for the com - ing,
on the bos - om Of the spot - less Son of God.

The Sinless Summerland

for the com - ing Of the snow - white
I am long - ing for the com - ing Of the snow - white an - gel band,

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The treble staff contains the vocal melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff contains the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "for the com - ing Of the snow - white I am long - ing for the com - ing Of the snow - white an - gel band,"

an - gel band, That shall bear my
Of the snow - white an - gel band, That shall bear my wea - ry spir - it,

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are: "an - gel band, That shall bear my Of the snow - white an - gel band, That shall bear my wea - ry spir - it,"

wea - ry spir - it To that sin - less sum - mer - land.
That shall bear my wea - ry spir - it,

The third and final system of musical notation. It concludes the hymn. The lyrics are: "wea - ry spir - it To that sin - less sum - mer - land. That shall bear my wea - ry spir - it,"

The Sinner's Friend

Moderato

1. Je - sus, Thou art the sin - ners' friend, Lov - ing us
 2. Je - sus, Thou art the Lamb of God, Pass - ing re -
 3. Je - sus, our Shep - herd good, Thou art, Bear - ing the
 4. Je - sus, Thou art the Prince of Peace, Hear - ing Thy
 5. Je - sus, Thou art the King of kings, Has - ten Thy

ten - der - ly till the end; Bear - ing most pa - tient - ly
 sign - ed - ly 'neath the rod; Spot - less and meek to the
 fee - ble ones on Thy heart; Seek - ing the err - ing with
 bid - ding, life's tu - mults cease; Speak Thou to us as to
 glo - ry on time's swift wings; Gath - er all di - a - dems

with our sin, Seek - ing by love our love to win.
 al - tar led, Sac - ri - ficed there in sin - ners' stead.
 care un - told, Lead - ing them home to Thy sure fold.
 wind and sea, Great in our hearts the calm shall be.
 on Thy brow, King of our hearts, to Thee we bow.

The Slighted Stranger

1. A Stran - ger stands out - side the door, And longs thy guest to be;
2. From lone - ly, dark Geth - sem - a - ne, Thru Pi - late's hall of shame,
3. Yet still He waits and calls to thee, Al - tho' ye scarce can hear

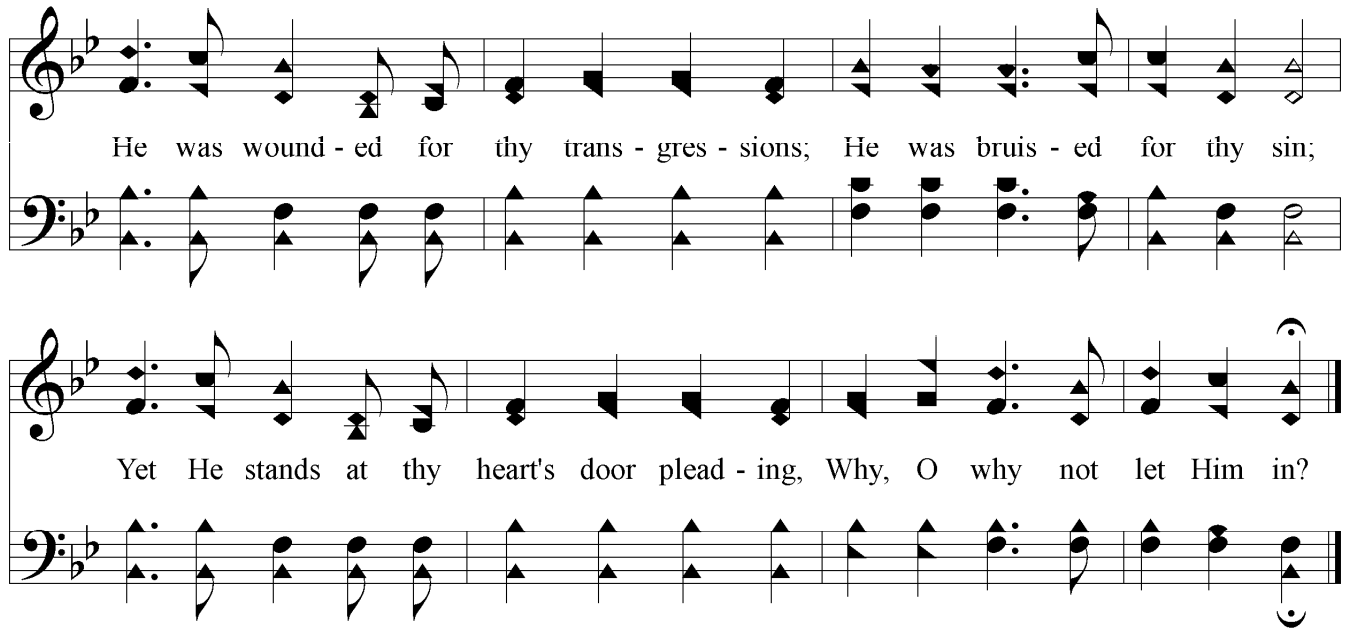
He knows thy name, for o'er and o'er He soft - ly calls to thee!
Up o - ver cru - el Cal - va - ry, To thee in love He came!
The plead - ing voice, so of - ten has It fall - en on thine ear:

His hands are pierced, His brow is torn, His face is sad, but sweet -
De - spised! re - ject - ed! cru - ci - fied! O love, O grace un - known,
O soul, a - rise and let Him in, Lest from the bolt - ed door

It is the Lord of Par - a - dise! A - rise thy Sav - ior greet.
That He should still re - mem - ber thee, And claim thee for His own!
In sor - row He should turn a - way, To call for thee no more.

The Slighted Stranger

Chorus



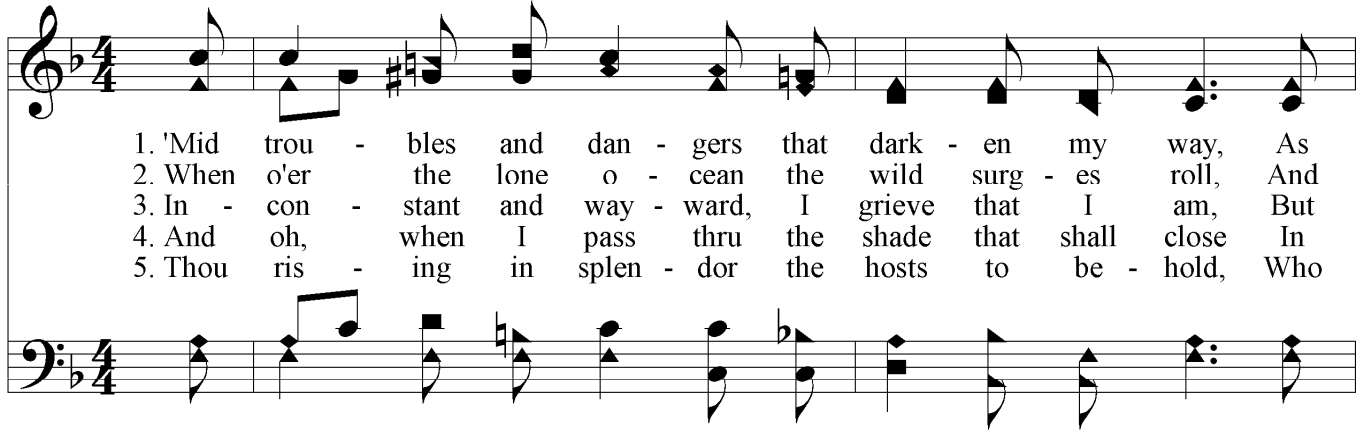
He was wound - ed for thy trans - gres - sions; He was bruis - ed for thy sin;

Yet He stands at thy heart's door plead - ing, Why, O why not let Him in?

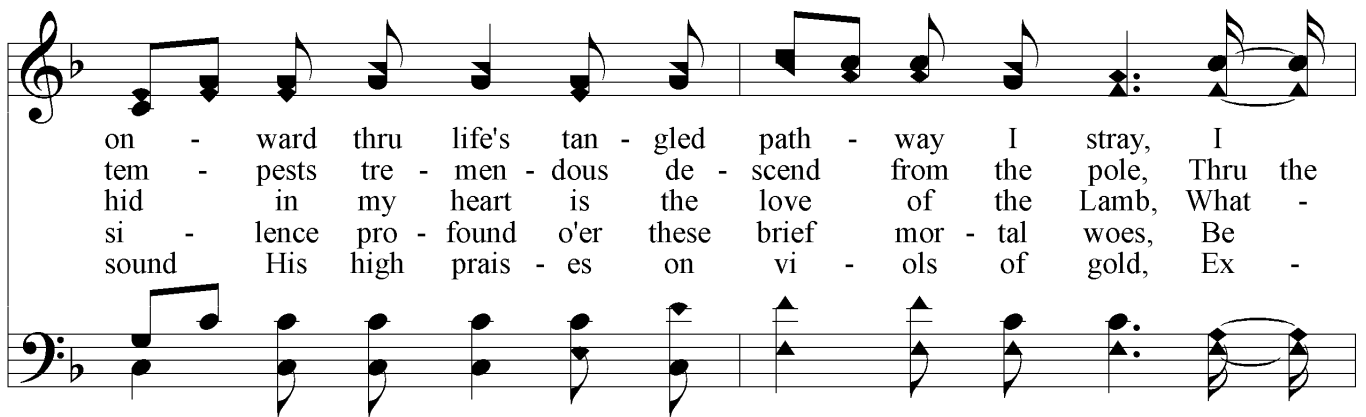
The musical score is written in a two-staff system (treble and bass clefs) with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed between the staves. The first line of music corresponds to the first line of lyrics, and the second line of music corresponds to the second line of lyrics. The piece ends with a double bar line and a fermata over the final note.

The Smile Of The King

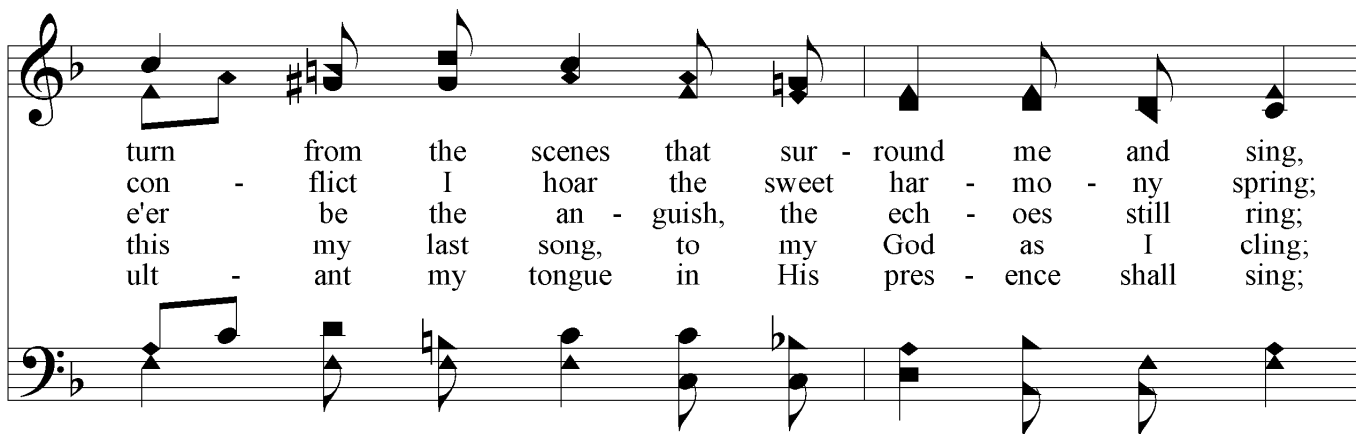
A SONG OF ENCOURAGEMENT



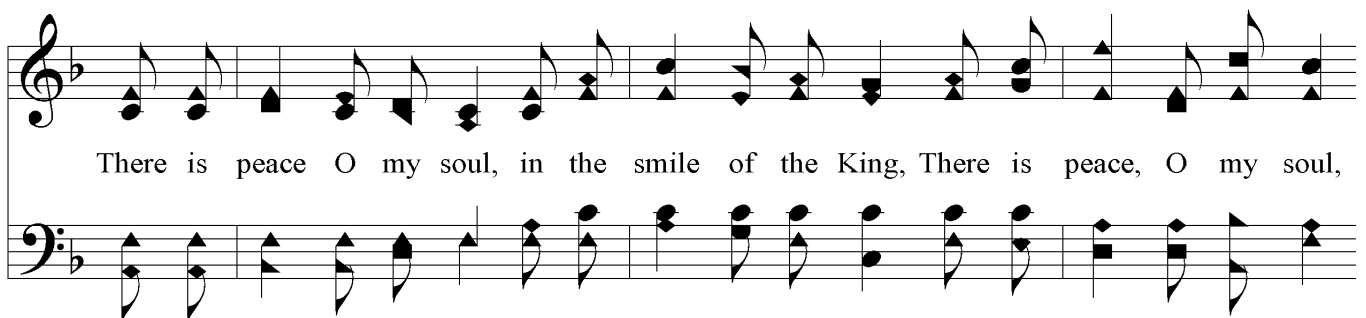
1. 'Mid trou - bles and dan - gers that dark - en my way, As
2. When o'er the lone o - cean the wild surg - es roll, And
3. In - con - stant and way - ward, I grieve that I am, But
4. And oh, when I pass thru the shade that shall close In
5. Thou ris - ing in splen - dor the hosts to be - hold, Who



on - ward thru life's tan - gled path - way I stray, I
tem - pests tre - men - dous de - scend from the pole, Thru the
hid in my heart is the love of the Lamb, What -
si - lence pro - found o'er these brief mor - tal woes, Be -
sound His high prais - es on vi - ols of gold, Ex -



turn from the scenes that sur - round me and sing,
con - flict I hoar the sweet har - mo - ny spring;
e'er be the an - guish, the ech - oes still ring;
this my last song, to my God as I cling;
ult - ant my tongue in His pres - ence shall sing;



There is peace O my soul, in the smile of the King, There is peace, O my soul,


The Smile Of The King

Chorus

in the smile of the King. There is peace, O my soul, There is
peace, O my soul, There is peace, O my soul, in the smile of the King.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a chorus section with two systems of music. Each system consists of a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The lyrics are: "in the smile of the King. There is peace, O my soul, There is peace, O my soul, There is peace, O my soul, in the smile of the King." The word "Chorus" is written above the first system. The piano accompaniment provides a steady harmonic and rhythmic foundation for the vocal line.

The Smitten Rock

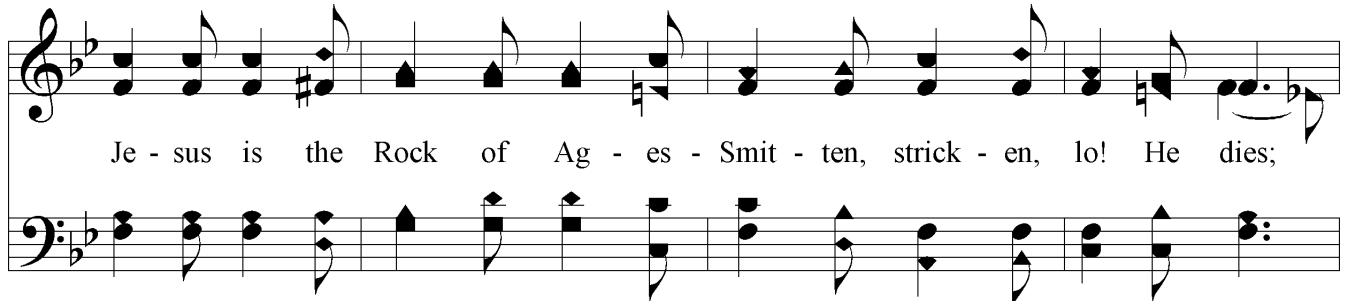


1. From the riv - en Rock there flow - eth, Liv - ing wa - ter ev - er clear;
2. "With - out mon - ey, with - out mer - it," Je - sus calls, "Come un - to Me,"
3. Faint - ing in the de - sert, drear - y, Guilt - y sin - ner, bark! 'tis He!



Wea - ry pil - grim, jour - n'ying on - ward, Know you not that Fount is near?
Thirst - y trav - el'r, be en - cour - aged, Know you not the Fount is free?
'Tis the Sav - ior still en - treat - ing, Know you not He call - eth thee?

Chorus

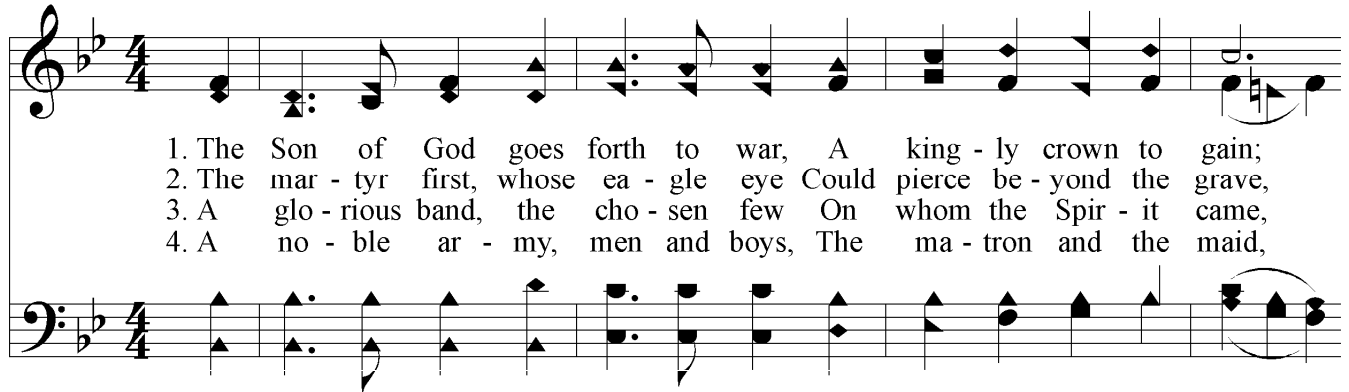


Je - sus is the Rock of Ag - es - Smit - ten, strick - en, lo! He dies;

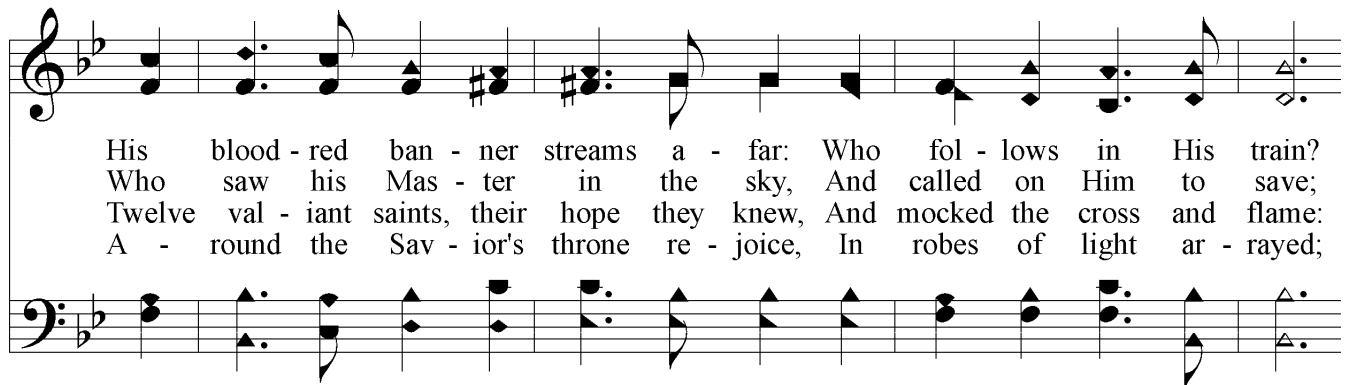


From His side a liv - ing foun - tain, Know you not it sat - is - fies?

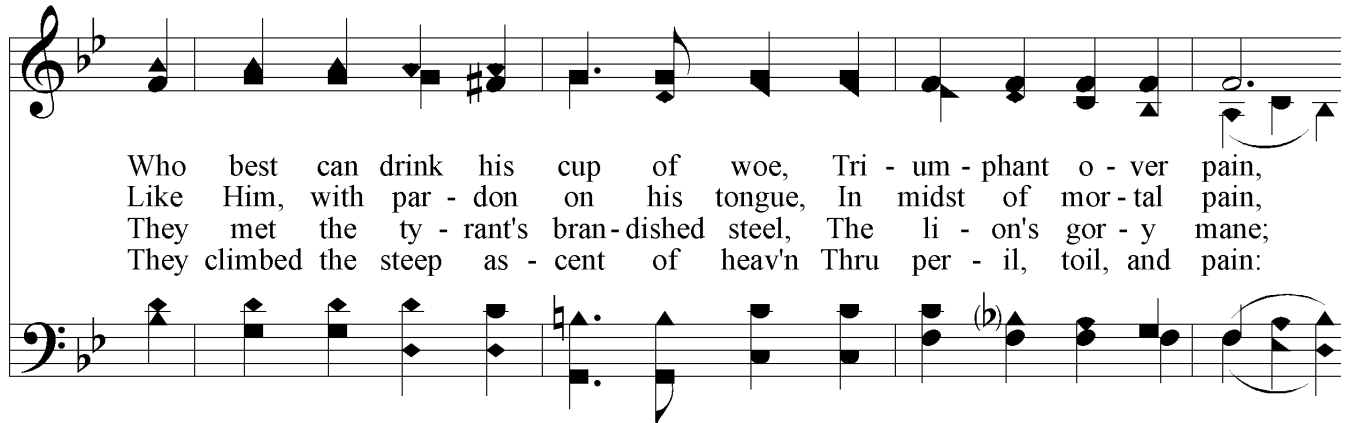
The Son of God Goes Forth to War (Arr. 1)



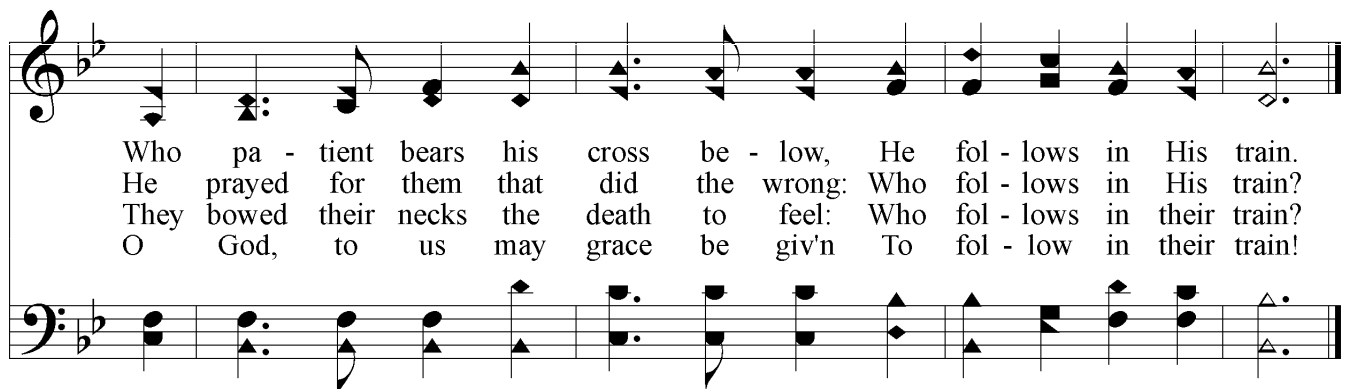
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave,
3. A glo - rious band, the cho - sen few On whom the Spir - it came,
4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,



His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in His train?
Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save;
Twelve val - iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame:
A - round the Sav - ior's throne re - joice, In robes of light ar - rayed;



Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - um - phant o - ver pain,
Like Him, with par - don on his tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain,
They met the ty - rant's bran - dished steel, The li - on's gor - y mane;
They climbed the steep as - cent of heav'n Thru per - il, toil, and pain:



Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train.
He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol - lows in His train?
They bowed their necks the death to feel: Who fol - lows in their train?
O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train!

The Son Of God Goes Forth To War (Arr. 2)

LAWTON C. M. D.

f *With motion.*

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A King - ly crown to gain:
 2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave,
 3. A glo - rious band, the cho - sen few, On whom the Spir - it came:
 4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,

His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far, Who fol - lows in His train?
 Who saw His Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save:
 Twelve val - iant saints, their hope they knew, And mock'd the cross and flame:
 A - round the Sav - ior's throne re - joice, In robes of light ar - ray'd:

Cresc...

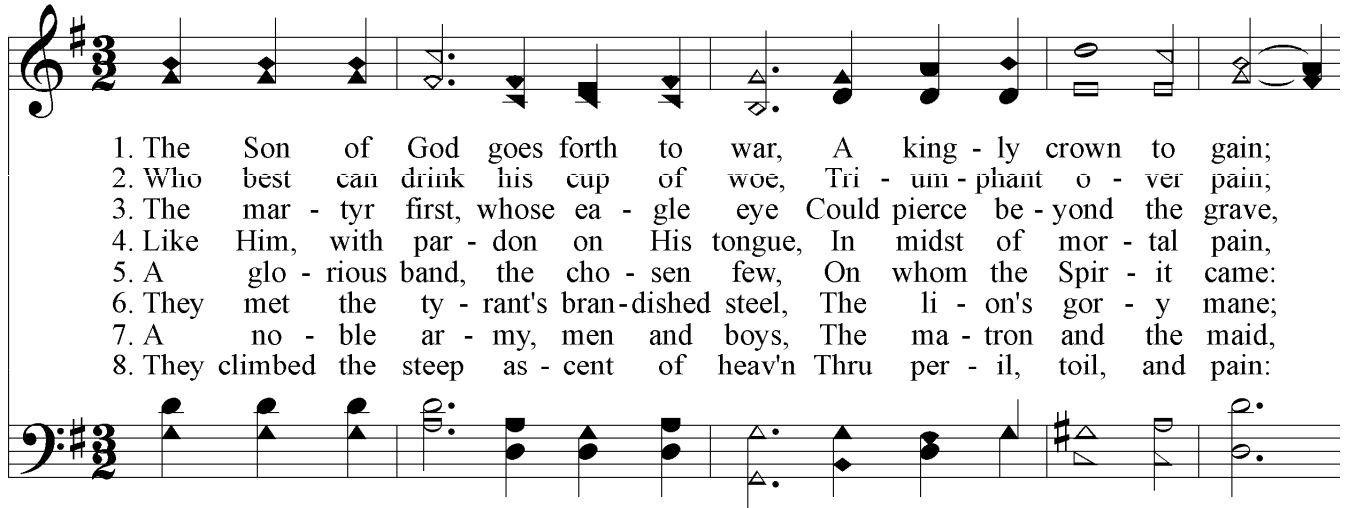
Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - um - phant o - ver pain;
 Like Him, with par - don on His tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain,
 They met the ty - rant's bran - dish'd steel, The li - on's go - ry mane;
 They climb'd the steep as - cent of heav'n Thru per - il, toil, and pain:

f

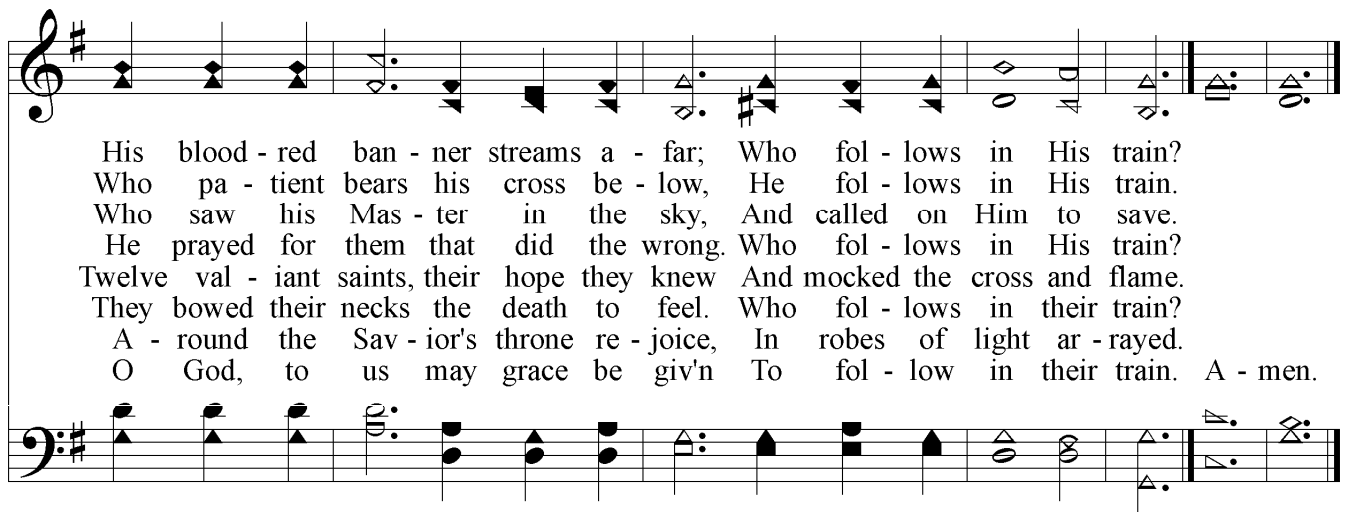
Who pa - tient bears His cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train!
 He prayed for them that did the wrong; Who fol - lows in His train?
 They bowed their necks the death to feel: Who fol - lows in their train?
 O God! to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train! A - men.

The Son Of God Goes Forth To War (Arr. 3)

LAMBETH C. M.

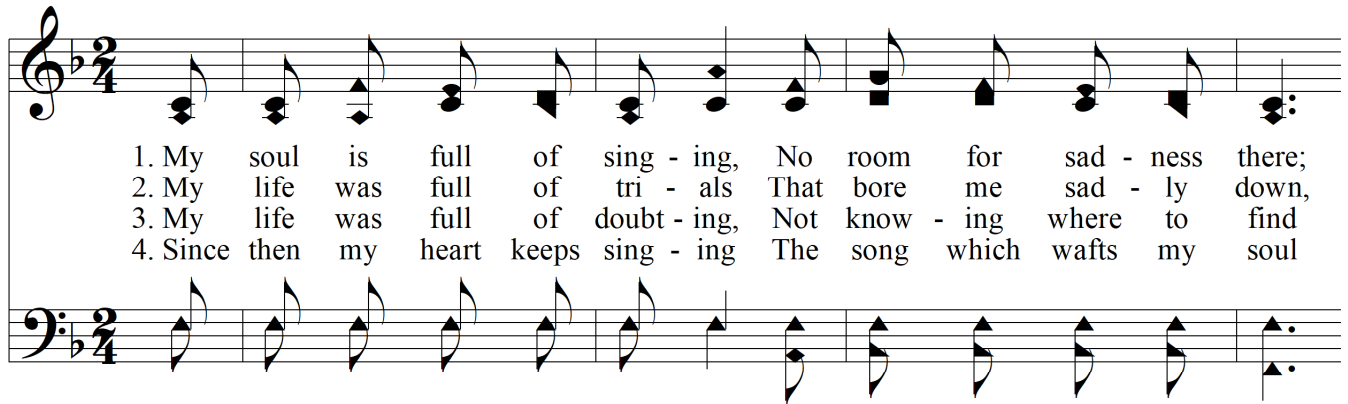


1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
2. Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - um - phant o - ver pain;
3. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave,
4. Like Him, with par - don on His tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain,
5. A glo - rious band, the cho - sen few, On whom the Spir - it came:
6. They met the ty - rant's bran - dished steel, The li - on's gor - y mane;
7. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,
8. They climbed the steep as - cent of heav'n Thru per - il, toil, and pain;



His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far; Who fol - lows in His train?
Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train.
Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save.
He prayed for them that did the wrong. Who fol - lows in His train?
Twelve val - iant saints, their hope they knew And mocked the cross and flame.
They bowed their necks the death to feel. Who fol - lows in their train?
A - round the Sav - ior's throne re - joice, In robes of light ar - rayed.
O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train. A - men.

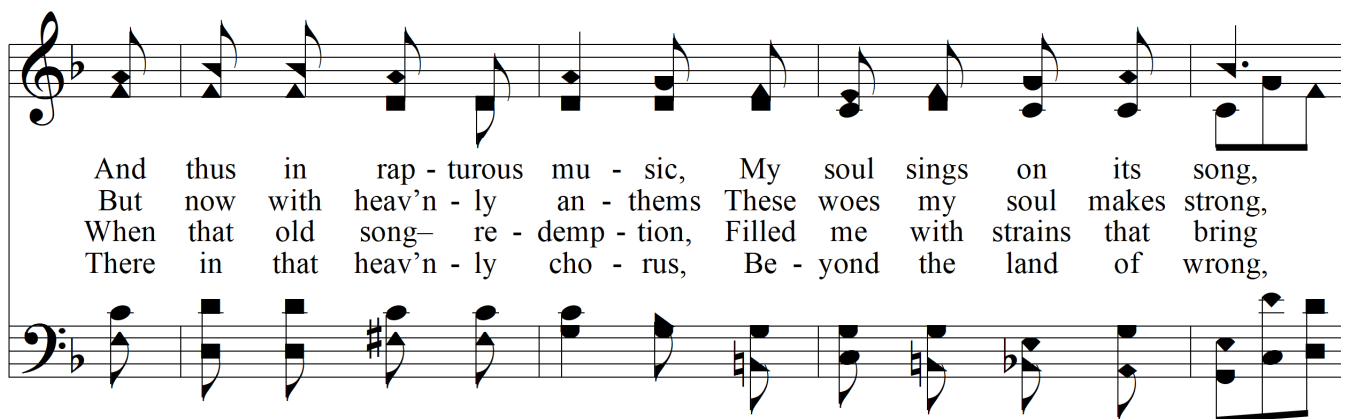
The Song I've Loved So Long



1. My soul is full of sing - ing, No room for sad - ness there;
 2. My life was full of tri - als That bore me sad - ly down,
 3. My life was full of doubt - ing, Not know - ing where to find
 4. Since then my heart keeps sing - ing The song which wafts my soul



The mel - o - dy of heav - en Is ring - ing in my ear,
 And each day bro't new trou - bles, Which pleas - ure could not drown,
 A rest - ing place so cer - tain No doubts could cross my mind;
 On, ev - er t'ward the sing - ers Where ev - 'ry whit made whole;



And thus in rap - turous mu - sic, My soul sings on its song,
 But now with heav'n - ly an - thems These woes my soul makes strong,
 When that old song - re - demp - tion, Filled me with strains that bring
 There in that heav'n - ly cho - rus, Be - yond the land of wrong,



The bless - ed, sweet old sto - ry, That I have loved so long.
 And day by day I'm sing - ing The song I've loved so long.
 The vic - t'ry o - ver doubt - ing, The song I love to sing.
 I'll sing the song - re - demp - tion, The song I've loved so long.

The Song I've Loved So Long

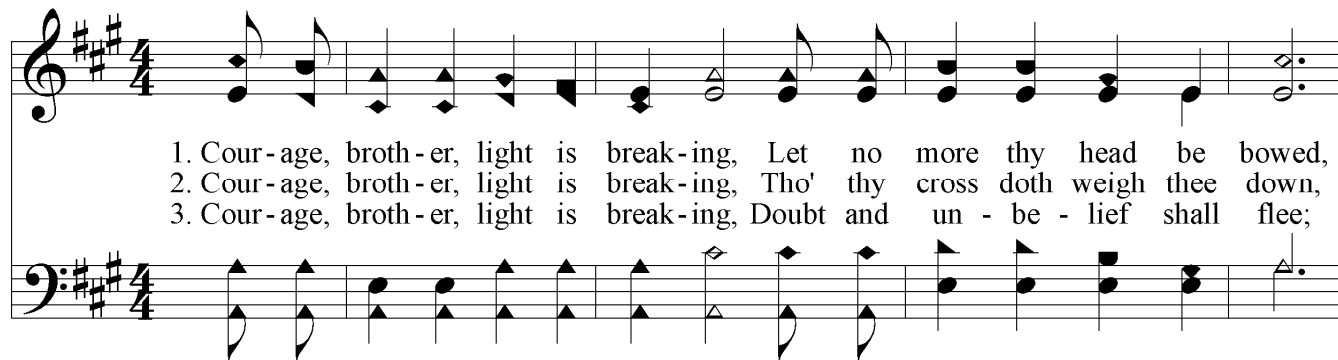
Chorus

Yes, the song, the sweet old song, How it floods my soul with glo - ry,

As I sing re - demp - tion's sto - ry, 'Tis the song I've loved so long.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems. The first system has a vocal line in G major (one sharp) and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part features a steady bass line with chords that support the vocal melody. The vocal line is in a simple, hymn-like style with a mix of quarter and eighth notes.

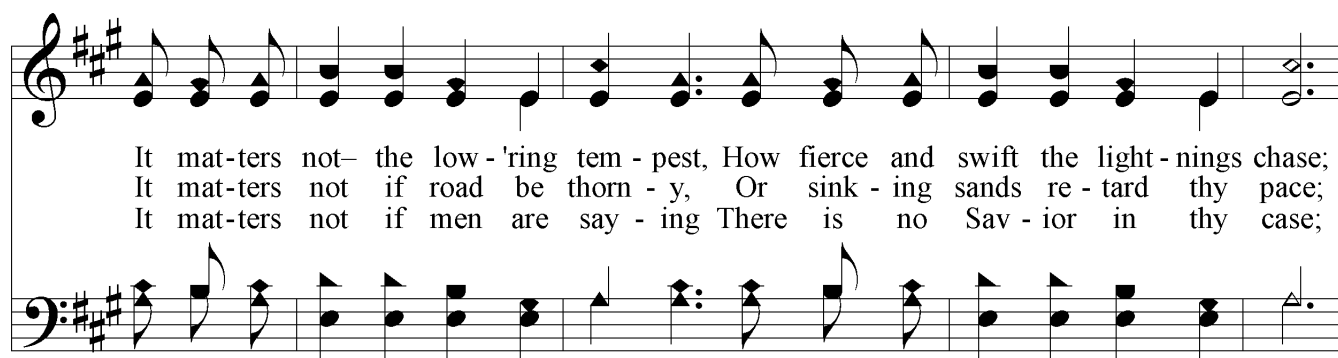
The Song Of Faith



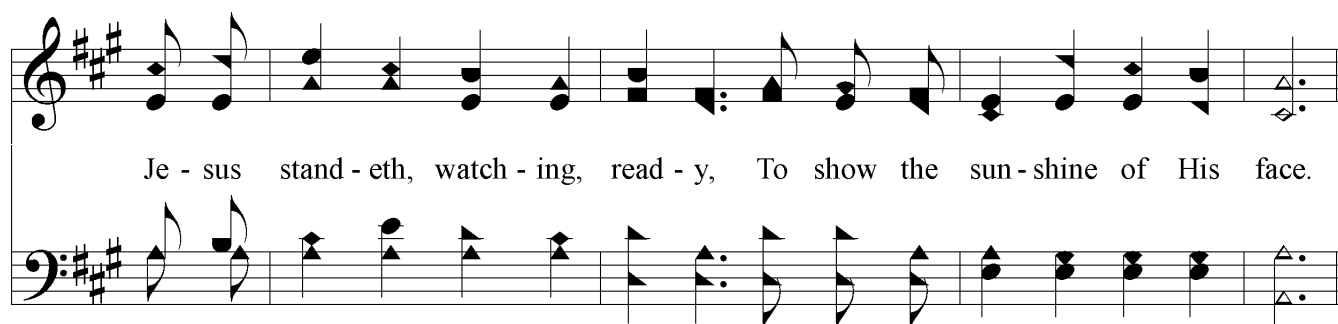
1. Cour-age, broth-er, light is break-ing, Let no more thy head be bowed,
2. Cour-age, broth-er, light is break-ing, Tho' thy cross doth weigh thee down,
3. Cour-age, broth-er, light is break-ing, Doubt and un-be-lief shall flee;



For there is a flood of sun-shine Just be-hind the dark'n-ing cloud;
Know that there is One who com-eth Faith-ful-ness and love to crown;
Take the prom-ise of sal-va-tion, God is gra-cious, taste and see;



It mat-ters not—the low-'ring tem-pest, How fierce and swift the light-nings chase;
It mat-ters not if road be thorn-y, Or sink-ing sands re-tard thy pace;
It mat-ters not if men are say-ing There is no Sav-ior in thy case;



Je-sus stand-eth, watch-ing, read-y, To show the sun-shine of His face.

The Song Of Faith

Chorus

O, the sun - shine, the sun-shine is for you and for me,
The sun-shine of His face is for you and me,

Let not the cloud of sin and doubt Hide the sun-shine of His face from thee.
cloud of sin and doubt

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of two systems. Each system has a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment line in the 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 repeat dots.

The Song Of The Reapers

{ Hear the song the hap - py reap - ers sing, As in the har - vest field they
 { Tho' their hands a - wea - ry of - ten grow Of toil - ing in the sun, of
 { hap - py reap - ers sing, As in the har - vest field
 { - wea - ry of - ten grow Of toil - ing in the sun,

each a sick - le wield; Late and ear - ly hear the ech - oes ring From
 la - bor just be - gun; Tho' their steps un - stead - y be, and slow, Yet
 hear the ech - oes ring
 - stead - y be, and slow,

1. broad and yel - low fields of ripe and gold - en grain; }
 still we hear the _____ } ech - oes of their sweet re - frain.
 2.

{ Faint - ing with the heat, Sort - ing the bri - ers from the wheat, Cast - ing out the
 { You shall have re - ward! Rest in the prom - ise of the Lord, Ev - 'ry sheaf a

tares and this - tles, one by one; Pil - ing up the leaves, Bind - ing the
 star to glis - ten in your crown; Thrust the sick - le in, Gath'r the sheaves

The Song Of The Reapers

Cres...

bright and gold - en sheaves: Faith - ful reap - ers, you shall re-joyce when day is done.
 from the fields of sin; Be thou pa - tient, the bur - den

2.

will be soon laid down. { O ye i - dle ones, there is so much to
 Will you go all emp - ty hand - ed to the

do! Hark! the Mas - ter of the har - vest calls for you;
 King, With but leaves and bri - ers as your of - fer - ing?

1.

Take the rust - y sick - le down and has - ten to the field, For There is need of

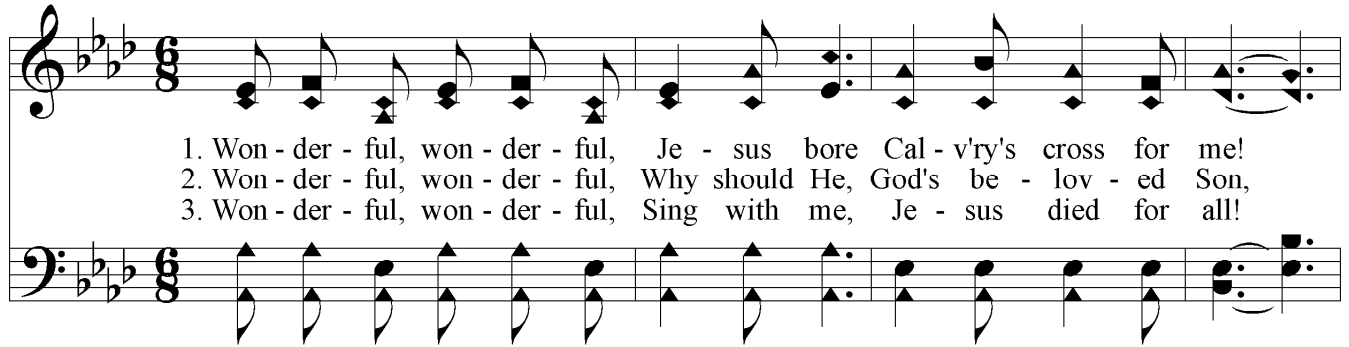
2.

reap - ers; Look the fields are white; Why } Now the call o - bey! go
bend - ing fields are white;

D. C. if desired

la - bor while you may, For lo! the day is dy - ing, and there com - eth night.

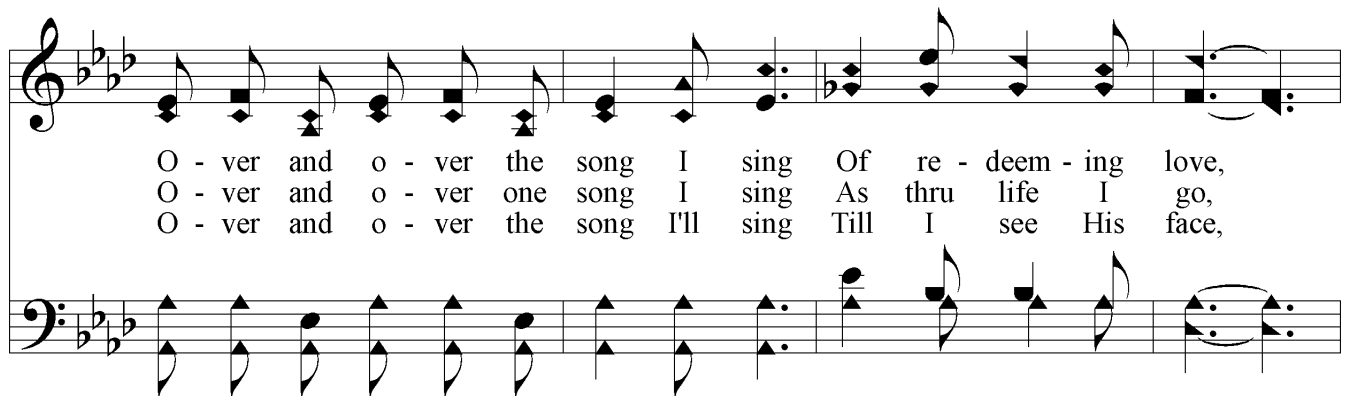
The Song of Wonderful Love



1. Won - der - ful, won - der - ful, Je - sus bore Cal - v'ry's cross for me!
2. Won - der - ful, won - der - ful, Why should He, God's be - lov - ed Son,
3. Won - der - ful, won - der - ful, Sing with me, Je - sus died for all!



Said to the sin - ner, go sin no more, From your sins set free!
Care for a sin - ner, like you and me, He the sin - less One?
He from the shack - les of sin set free, Those who heed His call.



O - ver and o - ver the song I sing Of re - deem - ing love,
O - ver and o - ver one song I sing As thru life I go,
O - ver and o - ver the song I'll sing Till I see His face,



Love of the Sav - ior who rules as King, In the realms a - bove.
Ev - er the tho't thru my soul will ring, Je - sus loved me so.
Then how the an - them of joy will ring, Saved, O saved by grace.

The Song of Wonderful Love

Chorus

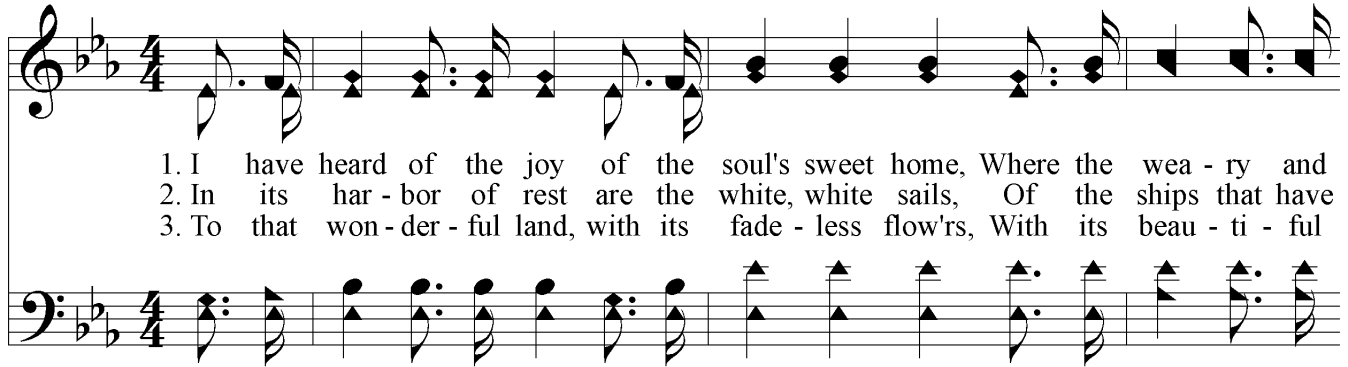
Won - der - ful, won - der - ful is the Sav - ior's love,
Won - der - ful, won - der - ful is the Sav - ior's love,

Won - der - ful, won - der - ful, sent from heav'n a - bove,
Won - der - ful, won - der - ful, sent from heav'n a - bove,

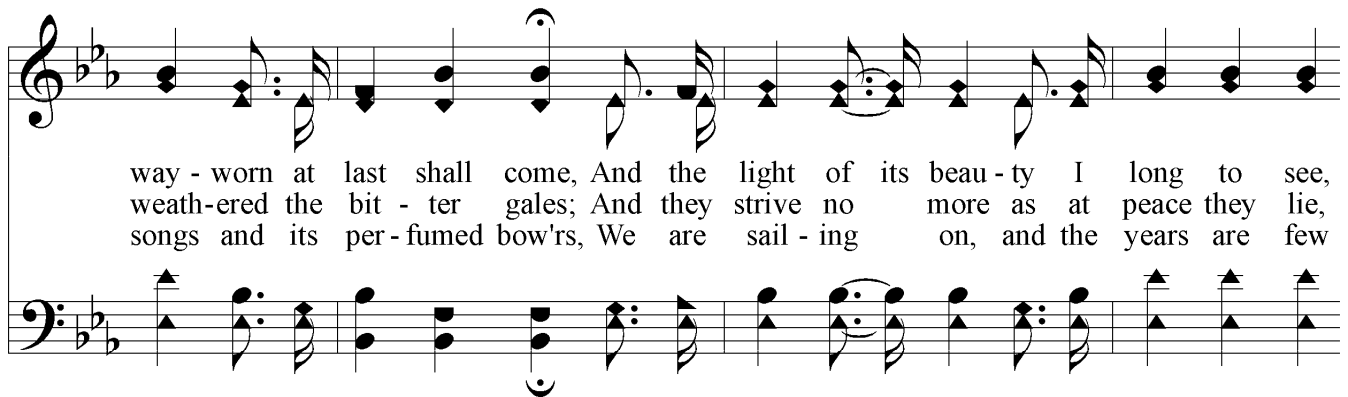
Plead - ing love, par - d'ning love, that with time be - gan;
Plead - ing love, par - d'ning love, that with time be - gan,

Seek - ing love, sav - ing love, God's best gift to man.
Seek - ing love, sav - ing love,

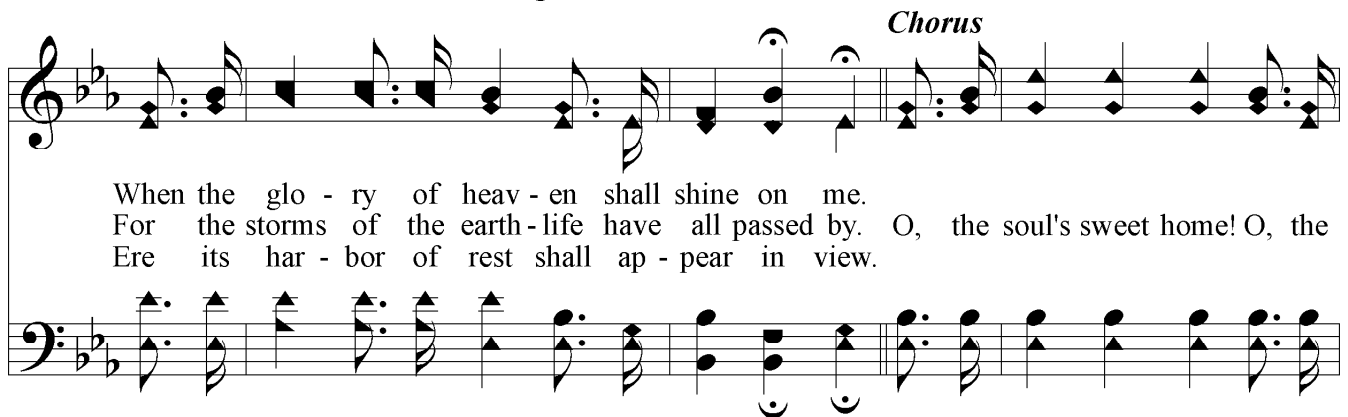
The Soul's Sweet Home



1. I have heard of the joy of the soul's sweet home, Where the wea - ry and
2. In its har - bor of rest are the white, white sails, Of the ships that have
3. To that won - der - ful land, with its fade - less flow'rs, With its beau - ti - ful



way - worn at last shall come, And the light of its beau - ty I long to see,
weath - ered the bit - ter gales; And they strive no more as at peace they lie,
songs and its per - fumed bow'rs, We are sail - ing on, and the years are few




Chorus

When the glo - ry of heav - en shall shine on me.
For the storms of the earth - life have all passed by. O, the soul's sweet home! O, the
Ere its har - bor of rest shall ap - pear in view.



cit - y fair! Thru the gold - en gates we shall en - ter there; O, the light of its

The Soul's Sweet Home



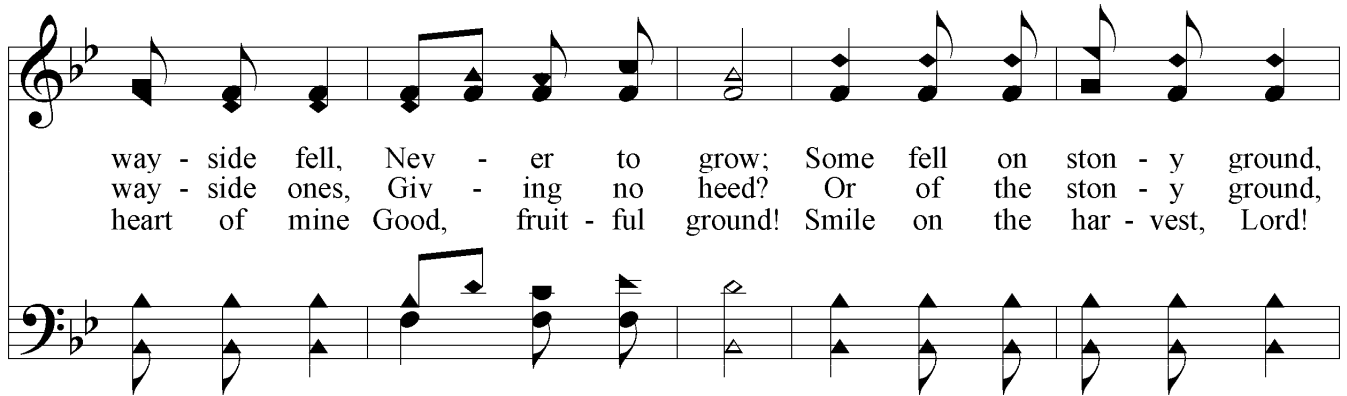
beau-ty I long to see, When the glo - ry of heav - en shall shine on me.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "The Soul's Sweet Home". It consists of two staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef, and the bottom staff is a piano accompaniment line in bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The music is in a simple, hymn-like style with a clear melody and accompaniment.

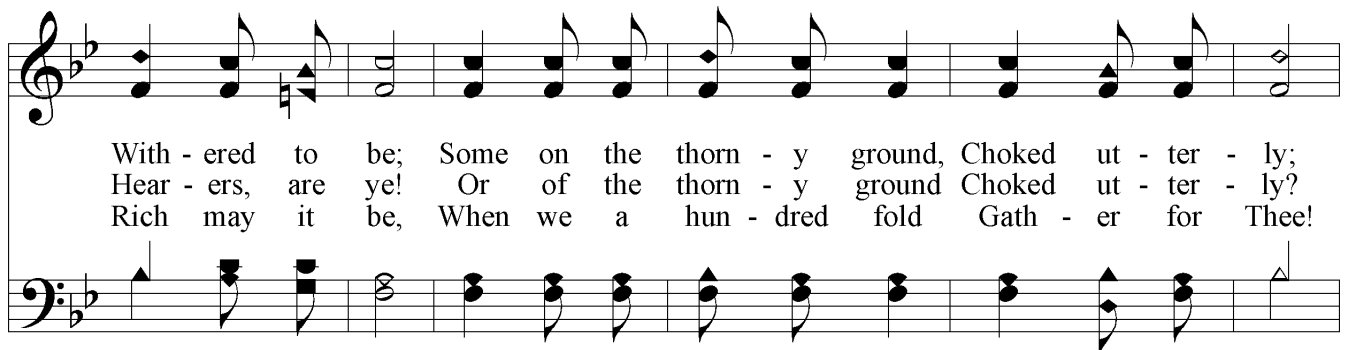
The Sower



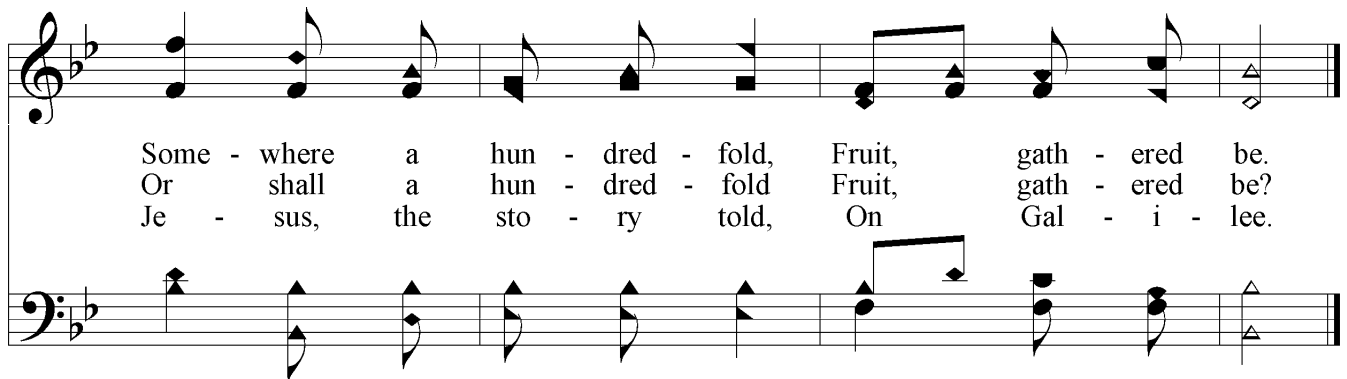
1. Hear how a sow - er once Went forth to sow: Seed by the
2. Hear now the Teach - er say, God's word the seed; Are ye the
3. Sow Thou Thy seed di - vine, Lord, all a - round! O make this



way - side fell, Nev - er to grow; Some fell on ston - y ground,
way - side ones, Giv - ing no heed? Or of the ston - y ground,
heart of mine Good, fruit - ful ground! Smile on the har - vest, Lord!



With - ered to be; Some on the thorn - y ground, Choked ut - ter - ly;
Hear - ers, are ye! Or of the thorn - y ground Choked ut - ter - ly?
Rich may it be, When we a hun - dred fold Gath - er for Thee!



Some - where a hun - dred - fold, Fruit, gath - ered be.
Or shall a hun - dred - fold Fruit, gath - ered be?
Je - sus, the sto - ry told, On Gal - i - lee.

The Spacious Firmament on High

1. The spa-cious fir - ma - ment on high, With all the
 2. Soon as the eve - ning shades pre - vail, The moon takes
 3. What tho' in sol - emn si - lence all Move round this

blue, e - the - real sky, And span-gled heav'ns, a shin - ing frame, Their
 up the won - drous tale, And night - ly to the lis - t'ning earth Re -
 dark ter - res - trial ball? What tho' no re - al voice nor sound A -

great O - rig - i - nal pro - claim: Th'un-wea - ried sun from day to
 peats the sto - ry of her birth; While all the stars that round her
 mid the ra - diant orbs be found? In rea - son's ear they all re -

day Does his Cre - a - tor's pow'r dis - play, And pub - lish -
 burn, And all the plan - ets in their turn, Con - firm the
 joyce, And ut - ter forth a glo - rious voice, For - ev - er

es to ev - 'ry land The work of an al - might - y hand.
 tid - ings as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.
 sing - ing as they shine, "The hand that made us is di - vine."

The Spirit Is Pleading

1. The Spir - it is gen - tly plead - ing, O sin - ner, come to - day; Since
 2. Like dew on the droop - ing blos - som, The "still, small voice" of love; It
 3. Let Je - sus, the might - y Sav - ior, Your in - most will con - trol; Come,
 4. The Spir - it is gen - tly plead - ing, O sin - ner, heed His voice! Come

all things are read - y, wait - ing, The mes - sage of mer - cy o - bey.
 of - fers the "great sal - va - tion," A place in the king - dom a - bove.
 trust - ing His in - vi - ta - tion, And peace, like a riv - er, shall roll.
 hum - bly to Cal - v'ry's foun - tain, In Je - sus your heart shall re - joice.

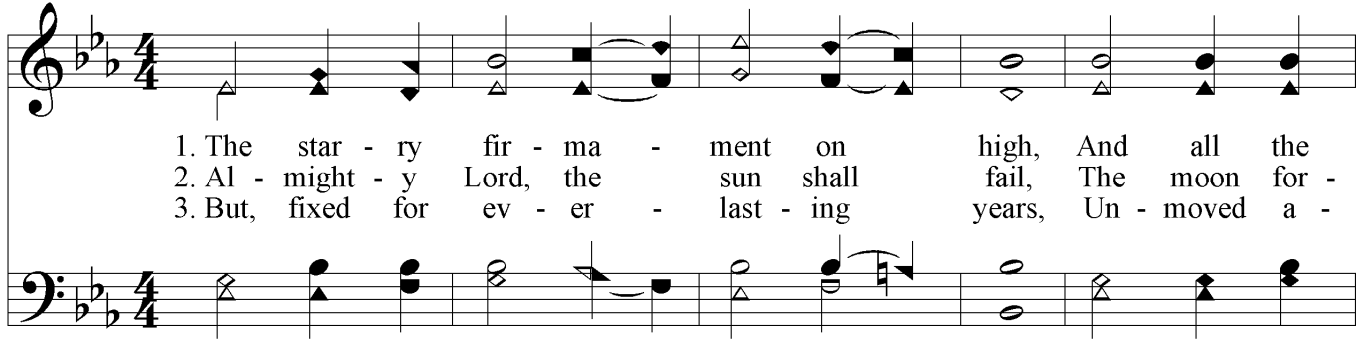
Chorus

The Spir - it is plead - ing, So ten - der - ly plead - ing, For
 The Spir - it is plead - ing, O hear Him, He's ten - der - ly plead - ing, O hear Him, For

Rit...
 you in - ter - ced - ing, The Spir - it is plead - ing for you.
 you in - ter - ced - ing, O hear Him,

The Starry Firmament On High

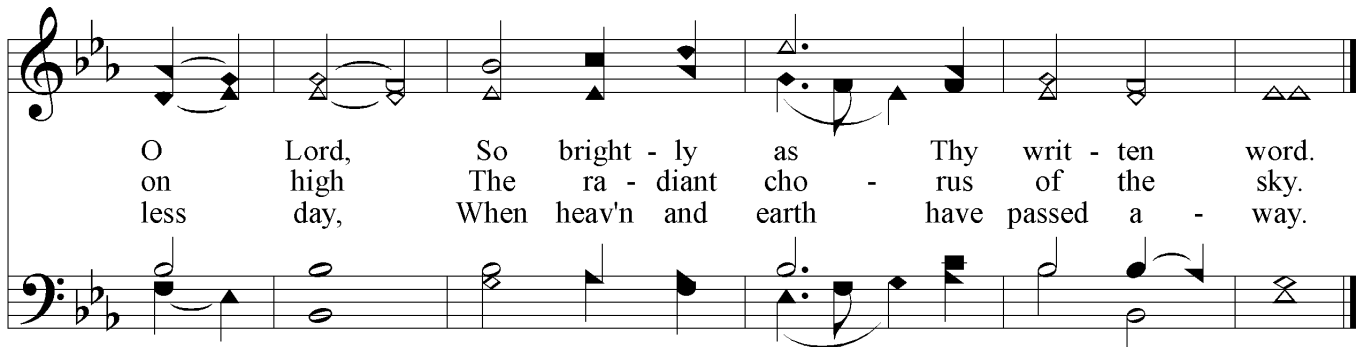
DUKE STREET



1. The star - ry fir - ma - ment on high, And all the
2. Al - might - y Lord, the sun shall fail, The moon for -
3. But, fixed for ev - er - last - ing years, Un - moved a -



glo - ries of the sky, Yet shine not to Thy praise,
get her night - ly tale, And deep - est si - lence hush
mid the wreck of spheres, Thy word shall shine in cloud -



O Lord, So bright - ly as Thy writ - ten word.
on high The ra - diant cho - rus of the sky.
less day, When heav'n and earth have passed a - way.

The Still Small Voice

Con espress.



1. I heard a Voice, a "still small Voice," When life was new and skies were
 2. A - gain I heard that Heav'n - ly Voice When sor - row came, with all her
 3. And now that Voice is sweet - er far Than e'en the sweet - est mel - o -
 4. Ye souls that wan - der far from God, With heav - y hearts and wea - ry



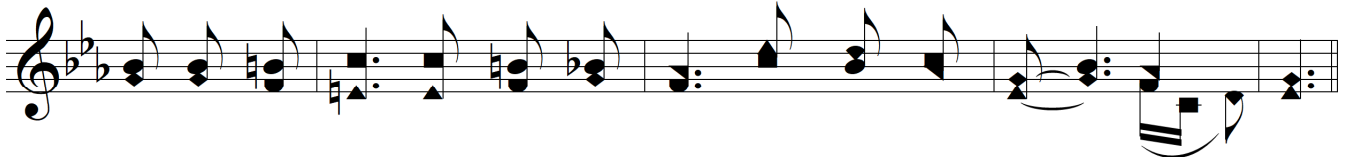
bright; It spoke to me of des - ti - ny, Of du - ty and of right.
 train; Dark shad - ows fell where light had been, And life was full of pain.
 dy; It tells me of my Fa - ther's love, It cheers and com - forts me;
 feet, Up - on the de - sert ways of sin, Where rain and tem - pest beat;—



Then oth - er voic - es filled my ear, And charmed my soul a - way:
 A - bove the tu - mult in my breast, I heard that plead - ing Voice;
 It whis - pers how my feet should go A - long this earth - ly road;
 That Heav'n - ly Voice is call - ing you, O lis - ten, while ye may!

ad lib...

molto rit...



A - las for me! I failed to heed God's gen - tle voice that day.
 It spoke of par - don, peace and rest, And made my heart re - joice.
 It calls me on to ho - li - ness, To Heav - en, and to God.
 No long - er hard - en ye your hearts, But hark - en and o - bey.

Refrain

That pa - tient Voice, that ten - der Voice, In
 That pa - tient Voice, that ten - der Voice,

The Still Small Voice

ev - 'ry bos - om pleads; In ev - 'ry bos - om pleads; It is the Fa - ther's voice of love, His voice of love, And blest is he that heeds. A - men.

rit...

The first system of the musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The music features a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. A 'rit...' (ritardando) marking is placed above the first staff. The lyrics are: 'ev - 'ry bos - om pleads; In ev - 'ry bos - om pleads; It is the Fa - ther's voice of love, His voice of love, And blest is he that heeds. A - men.'

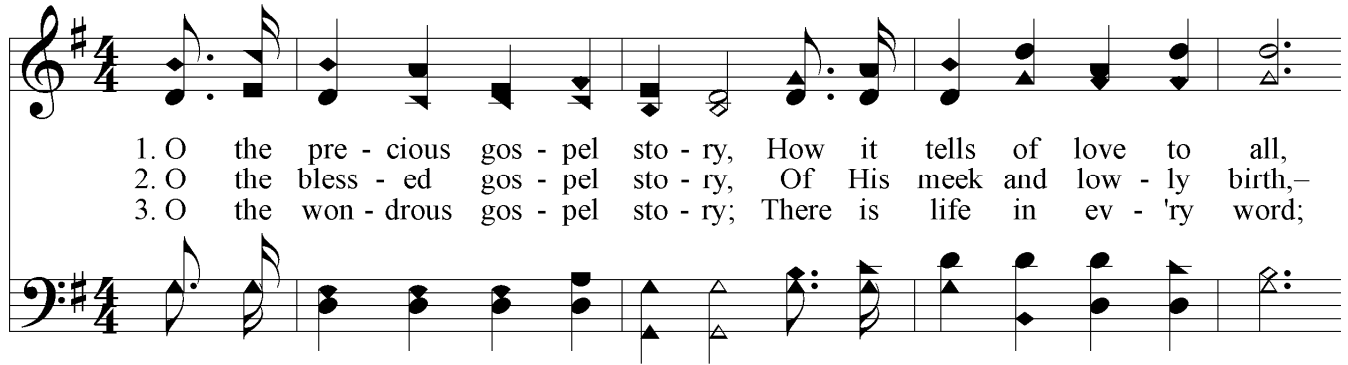
voice of love, His voice of love, And blest is he that heeds. A - men.

rit... ad lib...

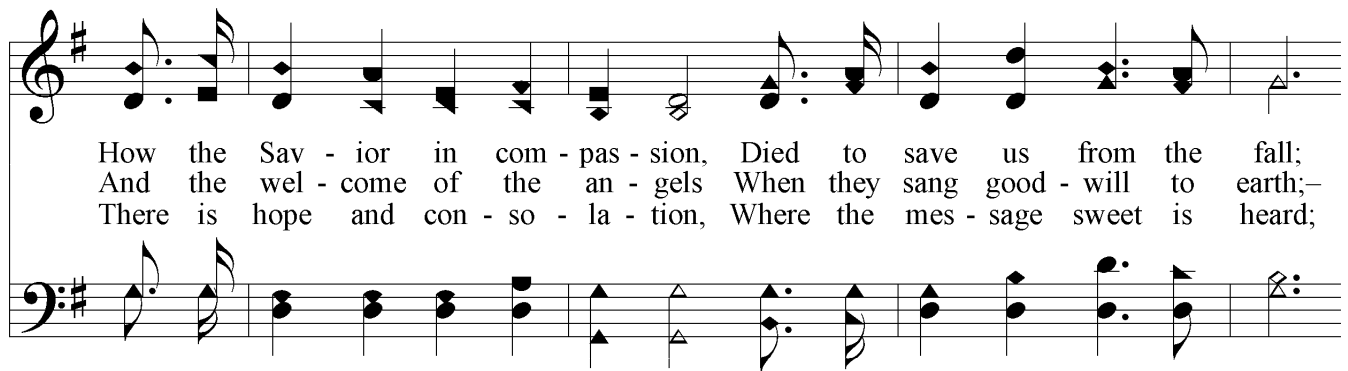
The second system of the musical score continues from the first. It also consists of two staves in treble and bass clefs. The key signature remains two flats. The lyrics are: 'voice of love, His voice of love, And blest is he that heeds. A - men.' The system includes 'rit...' and 'ad lib...' markings above the upper staff.

The Story Must Be Told

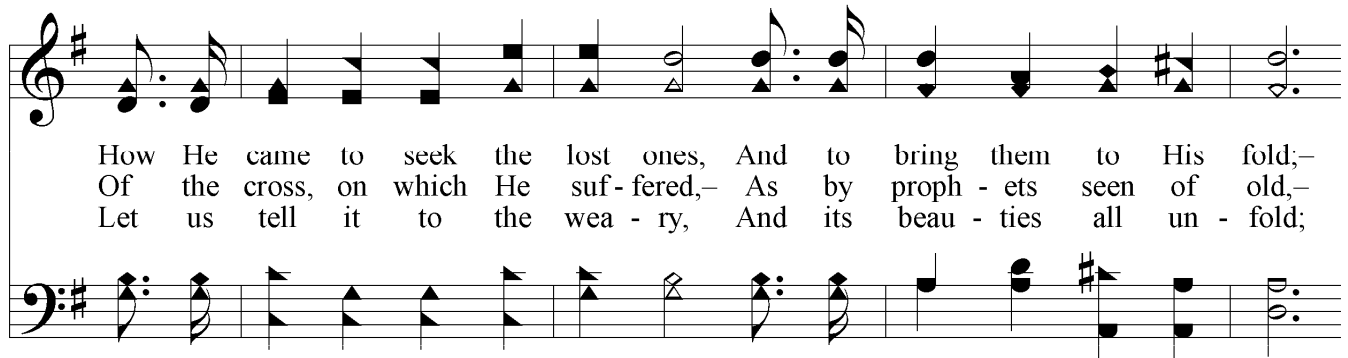
"It is the power of God unto salvation." – Rom. 1:16



1. O the pre - cious gos - pel sto - ry, How it tells of love to all,
2. O the bless - ed gos - pel sto - ry, Of His meek and low - ly birth,-
3. O the won - drous gos - pel sto - ry; There is life in ev - 'ry word;



How the Sav - ior in com - pas - sion, Died to save us from the fall;
And the wel - come of the an - gels When they sang good - will to earth;-
There is hope and con - so - la - tion, Where the mes - sage sweet is heard;



How He came to seek the lost ones, And to bring them to His fold;-
Of the cross, on which He suf - fered,- As by proph - ets seen of old,-
Let us tell it to the wea - ry, And its beau - ties all un - fold;



Let us has - ten to pro - claim it, For the sto - ry *must* be told.
Of His death and res - ur - rec - tion, Let the sto - ry *now* be told.
'Tis the on - ly guide to heav - en, And the sto - ry *must* be told.

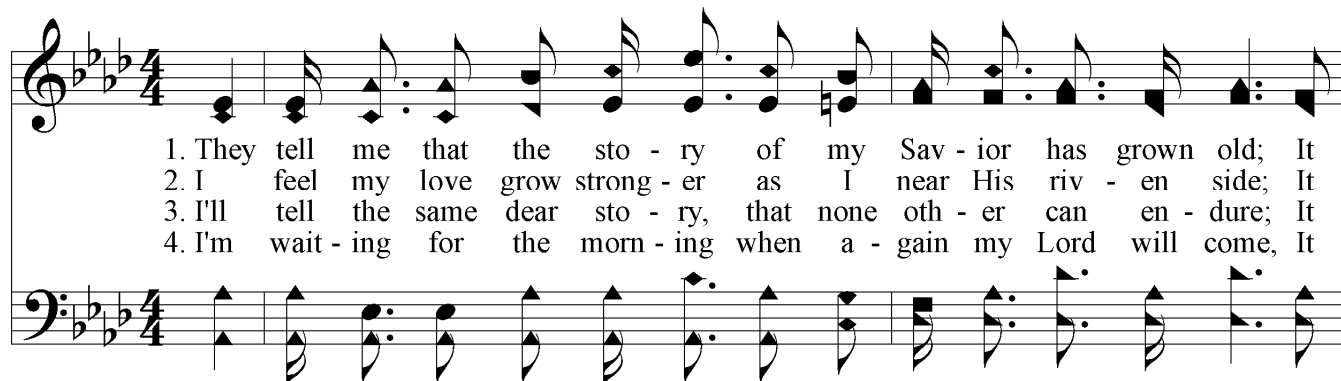
The Story Must Be Told

Chorus

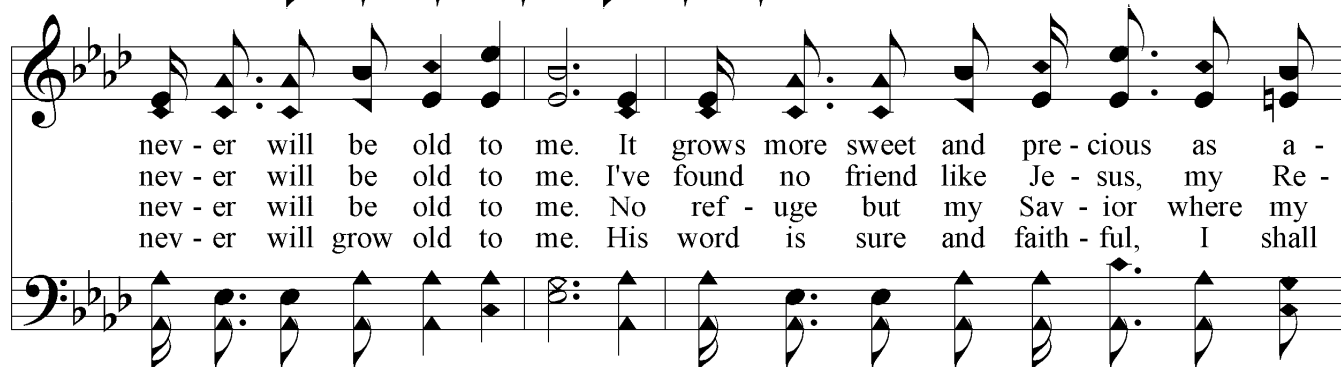
The sto - ry must be told, be told, The sto - ry must be told,

That Je - sus died for sin - ners lost, The sto - ry must be told.

The Story Never Old



1. They tell me that the sto - ry of my Sav - ior has grown old; It
2. I feel my love grow strong - er as I near His riv - en side; It
3. I'll tell the same dear sto - ry, that none oth - er can en - dure; It
4. I'm wait - ing for the morn - ing when a - gain my Lord will come, It



nev - er will be old to me. It grows more sweet and pre - cious as a -
nev - er will be old to me. I've found no friend like Je - sus, my Re -
nev - er will be old to me. No ref - uge but my Sav - ior where my
nev - er will grow old to me. His word is sure and faith - ful, I shall

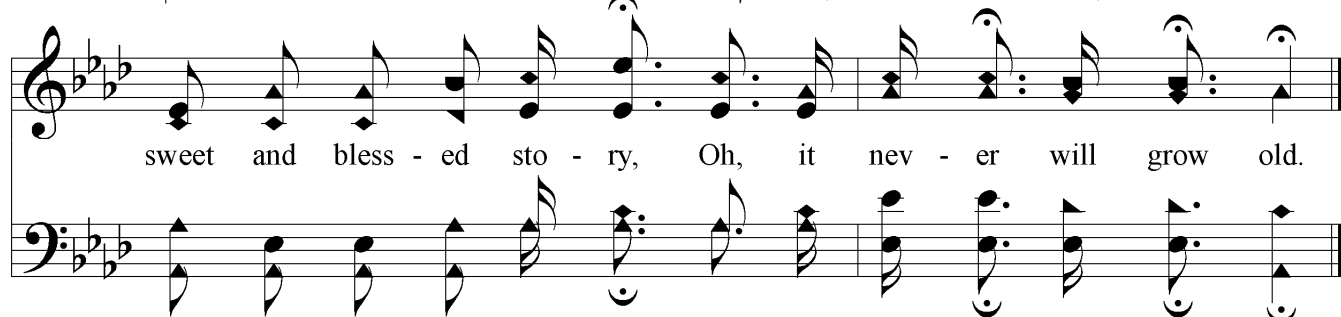


gain I hear it told; It nev - er will be old to me.
deem - er, cru - ci - fied; It nev - er will be old to me.
soul may rest se - cure; It nev - er will be old to me.
dwell with Him at home, It nev - er will grow old to me.

Chorus



It nev - er will grow old, The sto - ry of - ten told; The



sweet and bless - ed sto - ry, Oh, it nev - er will grow old.

The Story Of Jesus Can Never

1. They tell us the sto - ry of Je - sus is old, And they ask that we
 2. But what can we tell to the wea - ry of heart, If we preach not sal -
 3. Yet the sto - ry is old as the sun - light is old, Tho' its new ev - 'ry
 4. So with sor - row we turn from the wise of the world, To the wan - der - ers

preach some - thing new; They say that the Babe and the Man of the cross,
 va - tion from sin; And how can we com - fort the souls that de - part,
 morn all the same; As it floods all the world with its glad - ness and light,
 far from the fold; With hearts for the mes - sage they'll join in our song,

Chorus \wedge

For the wise of this world will not do.
 If we tell not how Christ rose a - gain. It can nev - er grow old, It can
 Kin - dling far a - way stars by its flame.
 That the sto - ry can nev - er grow old.

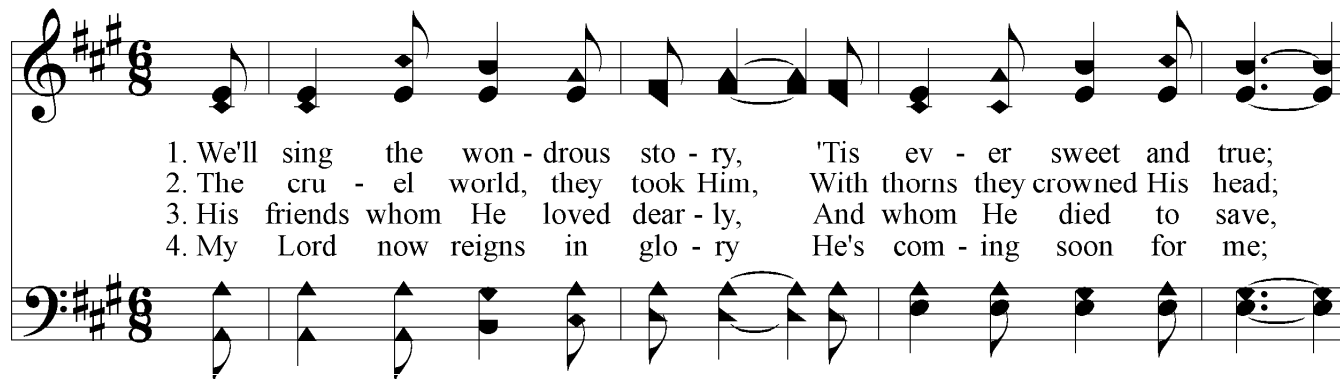
nev - er grow old, Tho' a mil - lion times o - ver the sto - ry is told; While sin lives un -

The Story Of Jesus Can Never

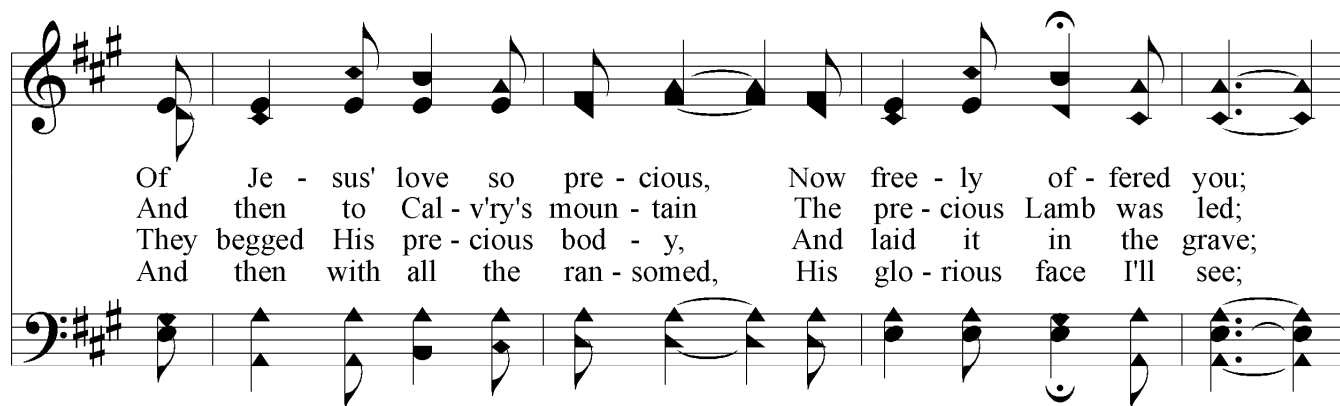
van - quished and death rules the world, The sto - ry of Je - sus can nev - er grow old.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The 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 key with one flat (B-flat major or D minor) and a common time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final cadence. The bass line provides a steady accompaniment.

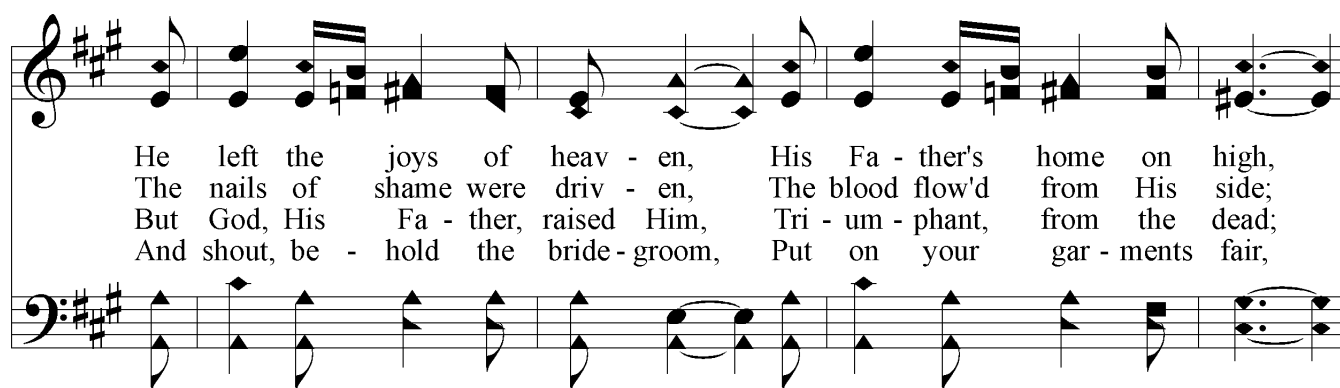
The Story Sweet And True



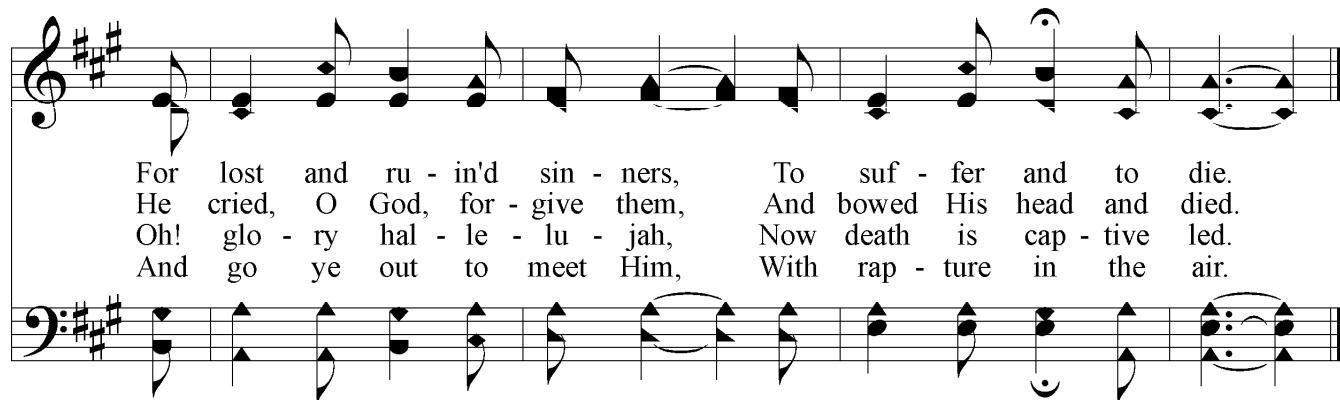
1. We'll sing the won - drous sto - ry, 'Tis ev - er sweet and true;
2. The cru - el world, they took Him, With thorns they crowned His head;
3. His friends whom He loved dear - ly, And whom He died to save,
4. My Lord now reigns in glo - ry He's com - ing soon for me;



Of Je - sus' love so pre - cious, Now free - ly of - fered you;
And then to Cal - v'ry's moun - tain The pre - cious Lamb was led;
They begged His pre - cious bod - y, And laid it in the grave;
And then with all the ran - somed, His glo - rious face I'll see;



He left the joys of heav - en, His Fa - ther's home on high,
The nails of shame were driv - en, The blood flow'd from His side;
But God, His Fa - ther, raised Him, Tri - um - phant, from the dead;
And shout, be - hold the bride - groom, Put on your gar - ments fair,



For lost and ru - in'd sin - ners, To suf - fer and to die.
He cried, O God, for - give them, And bowed His head and died.
Oh! glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, Now death is cap - tive led.
And go ye out to meet Him, With rap - ture in the air.

The Story That Never Grows Old



1. How dear to my heart is the sto - ry of old, The sto - ry that
 2. It came to my heart when, all fet - tered by sin, I sat in the
 3. It comes to my soul when the tempt - er is nigh With snare for my
 4. When sor - row is mine, and on pil - lows of stone My ach - ing head
 5. Then down in the "val - ley and shad - ow of Death," I en - ter the



ev - er is new, The mes - sage that saints of all ag - es have told,
 pris - on of doubt; Like an - gel of old, the glad sto - ry came in
 way - wea - ry feet; It tells of the Rock that is high - er than I,
 seeks for re - pose, This sto - ry brings com - fort and peace from the throne,
 gloom of the grave, I'll tell the old sto - ry with life's lat - est breath



Chorus

The mes - sage so ten - der and true.
 And led me tri - um - phant - ly out. The sto - ry that nev - er grows
 And leads to its bliss - ful re - treat. that
 My de - sert blooms forth like the rose.
 Of Christ and His pow - er to save.



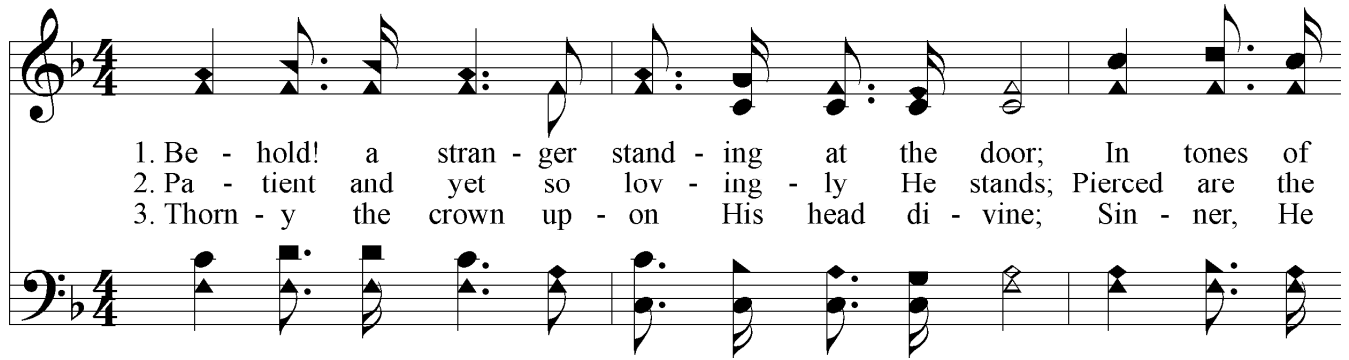
The Story That Never Grows Old

old, Tho' o - ver and o - ver 'tis told; Tho' o - ver and o - ver 'tis told; The
nev - er grows old, 'tis told;

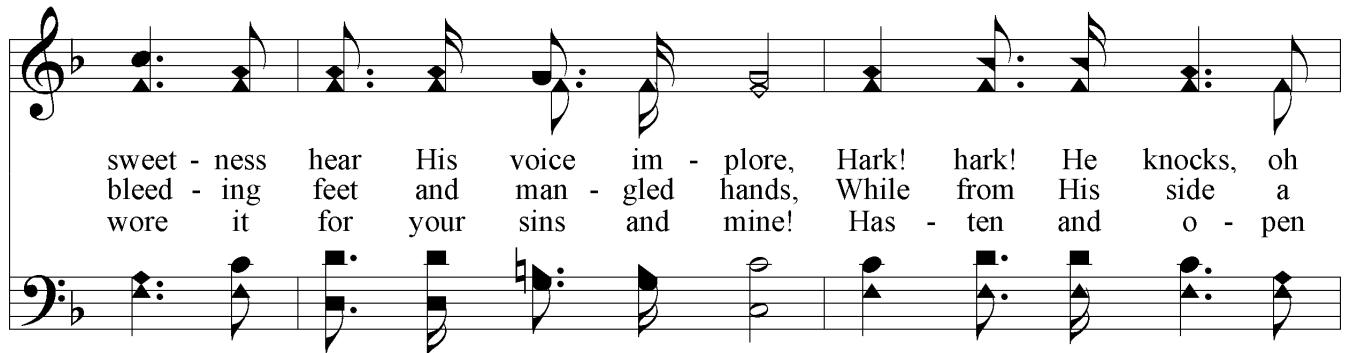
sto - ry so dear, bring - ing heav - en so near, Sweet sto - ry that nev - er grows old.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Story That Never Grows Old'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: 'old, Tho' o - ver and o - ver 'tis told; Tho' o - ver and o - ver 'tis told; The nev - er grows old, 'tis told; sto - ry so dear, bring - ing heav - en so near, Sweet sto - ry that nev - er grows old.' The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

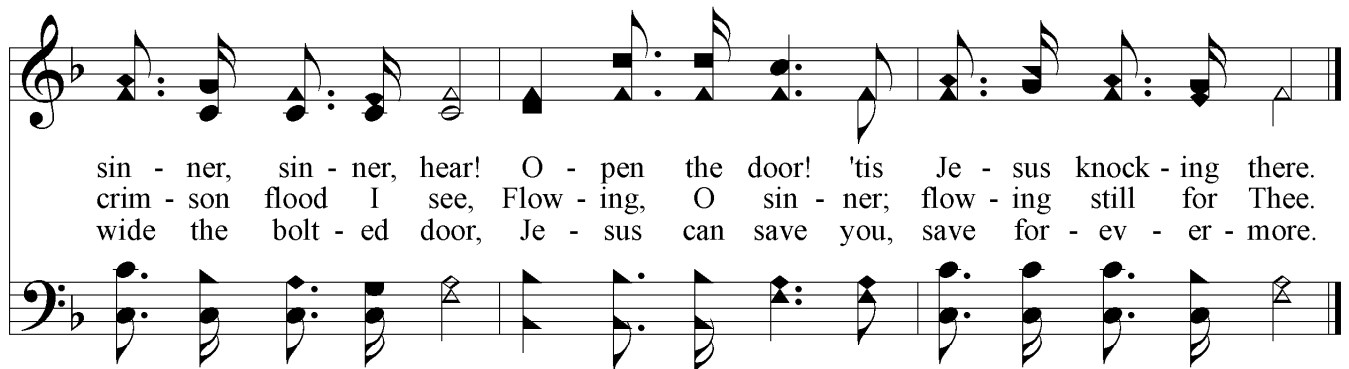
The Stranger At The Door (Arr. 1)



1. Be - hold! a stran - ger stand - ing at the door; In tones of
2. Pa - tient and yet so lov - ing - ly He stands; Pierced are the
3. Thorn - y the crown up - on His head di - vine; Sin - ner, He



sweet - ness hear His voice im - plore, Hark! hark! He knocks, oh
bleed - ing feet and man - gled hands, While from His side a
wore it for your sins and mine! Has - ten and o - pen



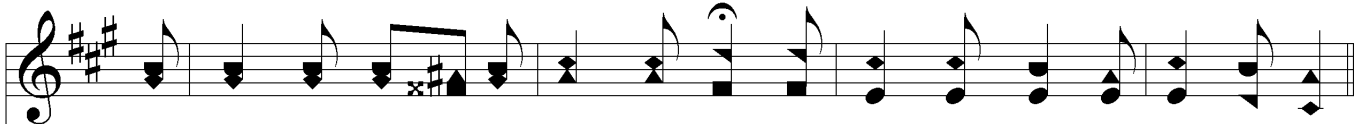
sin - ner, sin - ner, hear! O - pen the door! 'tis Je - sus knock - ing there.
crim - son flood I see, Flow - ing, O sin - ner; flow - ing still for Thee.
wide the bolt - ed door, Je - sus can save you, save for - ev - er - more.

The Stranger At The Door (Arr. 2)

Rev. 3:20



1. Be - hold a stran - ger at the door, He gen - tly knocks - has knocked be - fore
2. O love - ly at - ti - tude, - He stands With melt - ing heart and o - pen hands;
3. But will He prove a friend in - deed? He will, - the ver - y friend you need
4. Rise, touched with grat - i - tude di - vine, Turn out His en - e - my and thine;
5. Ad - mit Him, ere His an - ger burn, - His feet, de - part - ed, ne'er re - turn;



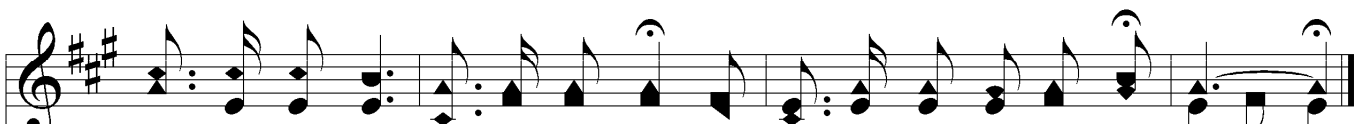
Has wait - ed long, is wait - ing still; You treat no oth - er friend so ill.
O match - less kind - ness, and He shows This match - less kind - ness to His foes.
The friend of sin - ners? Yes, 'tis He, With gar - ments dyed on Cal - va - ry.
That soul - de - stroy - ing mon - ster, Sin, And let the heav'n - ly Stran - ger in.
Ad - mit Him, or the hour's at hand You'll at His door re - ject - ed stand.



Chorus



Oh, let the dear Sav - ior come in, He'll cleanse the heart from sin; Oh,
come in, from sin;



keep Him no more out at the door, But let the dear Sav - ior come in.
come in.



The Strife Is O'er, the Battle Done (Arr. 1)

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

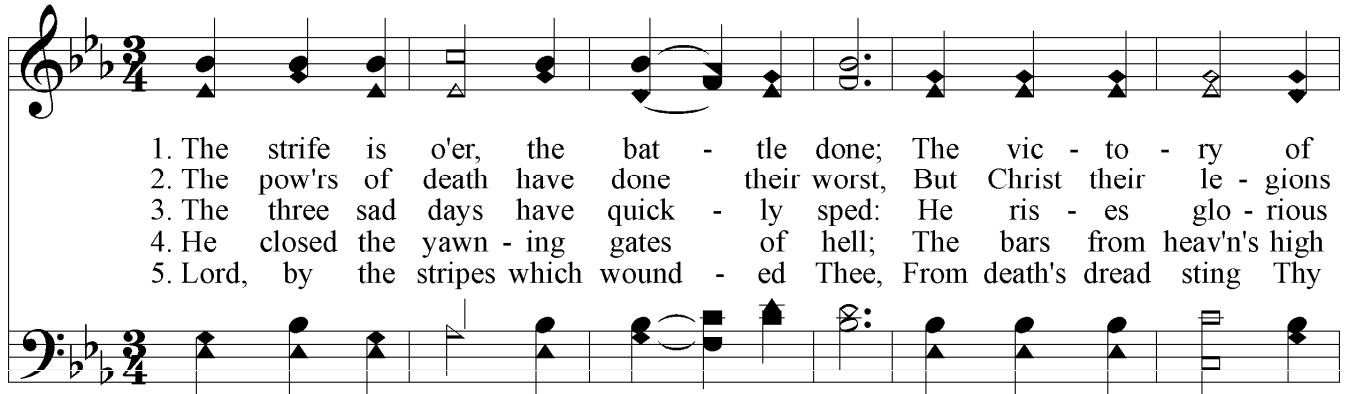
1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done; The vic - to -
 2. The pow'rs of death have done their worst, But Christ their
 3. The three sad days are quick - ly sped; He ris - es
 4. He closed the yawn - ing gates of hell, The bars from
 5. Lord! by the stripes which wound - ed Thee, From death's dread

ry of life is won; The song of tri - umph
 le - gions hath dis - persed: Let shouts of ho - ly
 glo - rious from the dead: All glo - ry to our
 heav'n's high por - tals fell; Let hymns of praise His
 sting Thy ser - vants free, That we may live and

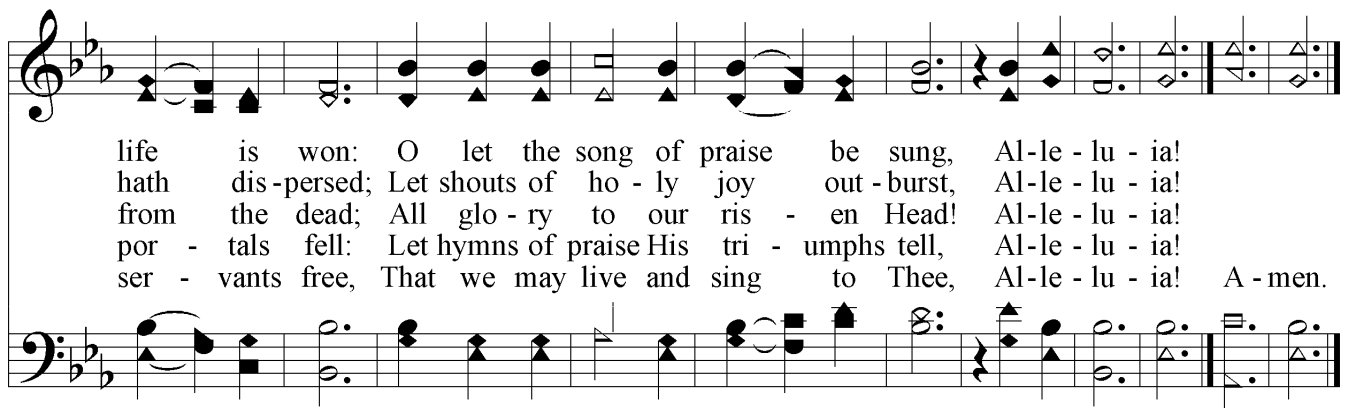
has be - gun; Al - le - lu - ia!
 joy out - burst, Al - le - lu - ia!
 ris - en Head! Al - le - lu - ia!
 tri - umphs tell! Al - le - lu - ia!
 sing to Thee, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

The Strife Is O'er, The Battle Done (Arr. 2)

PALESTRINA 8, 8, 8, 4



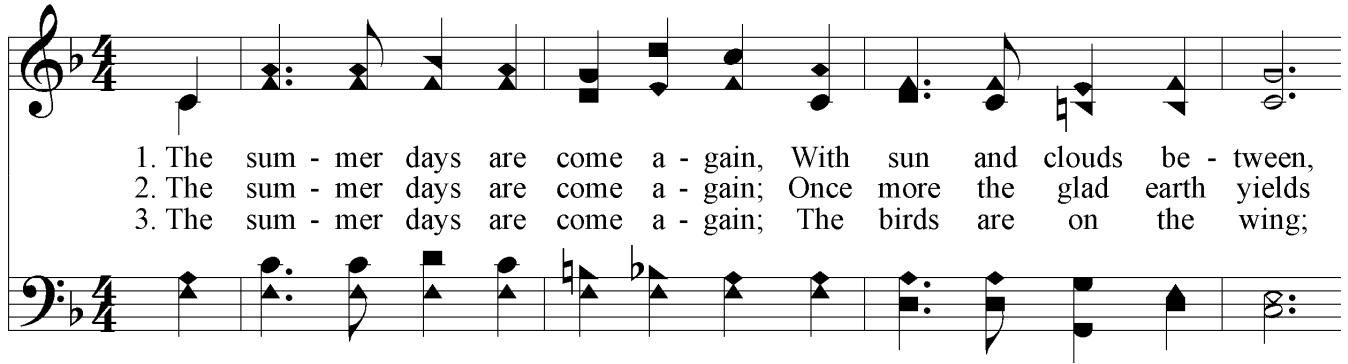
1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done; The vic - to - ry of
2. The pow'rs of death have done their worst, But Christ their le - gions
3. The three sad days have quick - ly sped: He ris - es glo - rious
4. He closed the yawn - ing gates of hell; The bars from heav'n's high
5. Lord, by the stripes which wound - ed Thee, From death's dread sting Thy



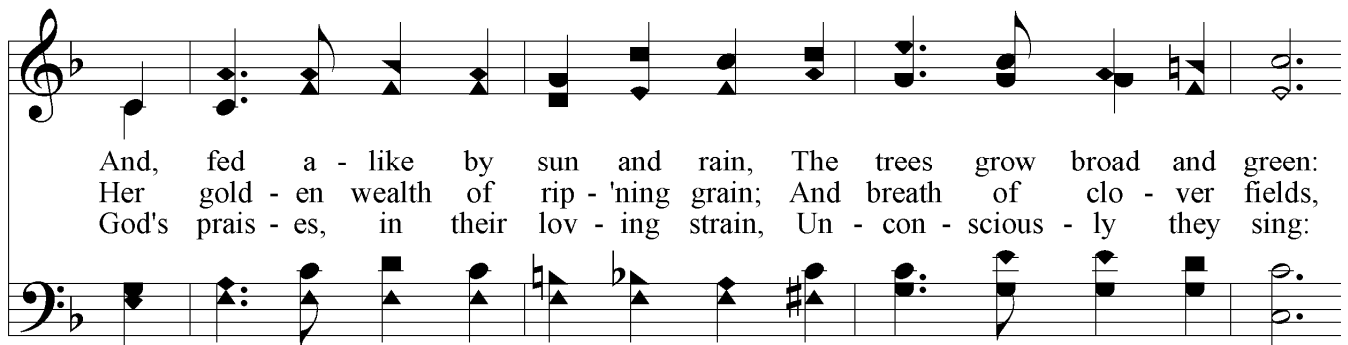
life is won: O let the song of praise be sung, Al-le - lu - ia!
hath dis - persed; Let shouts of ho - ly joy out - burst, Al-le - lu - ia!
from the dead; All glo - ry to our ris - en Head! Al-le - lu - ia!
por - tals fell: Let hymns of praise His tri - umphs tell, Al-le - lu - ia!
ser - vants free, That we may live and sing to Thee, Al-le - lu - ia! A - men.

The Summer Days Are Come Again (Arr. 1)

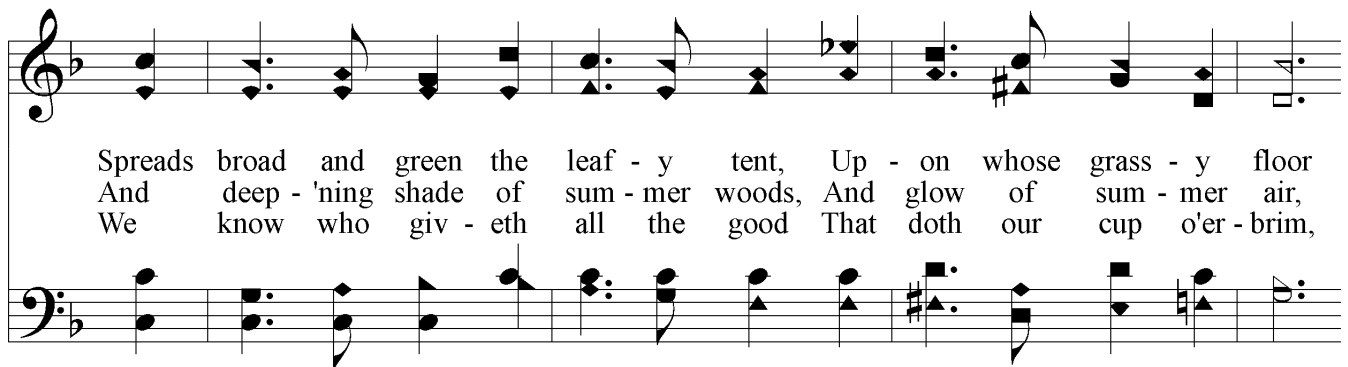
LAND OF REST C. M. D.



1. The sum - mer days are come a - gain, With sun and clouds be - tween,
2. The sum - mer days are come a - gain; Once more the glad earth yields
3. The sum - mer days are come a - gain; The birds are on the wing;



And, fed a - like by sun and rain, The trees grow broad and green:
Her gold - en wealth of rip - 'ning grain; And breath of clo - ver fields,
God's prais - es, in their lov - ing strain, Un - con - scious - ly they sing:



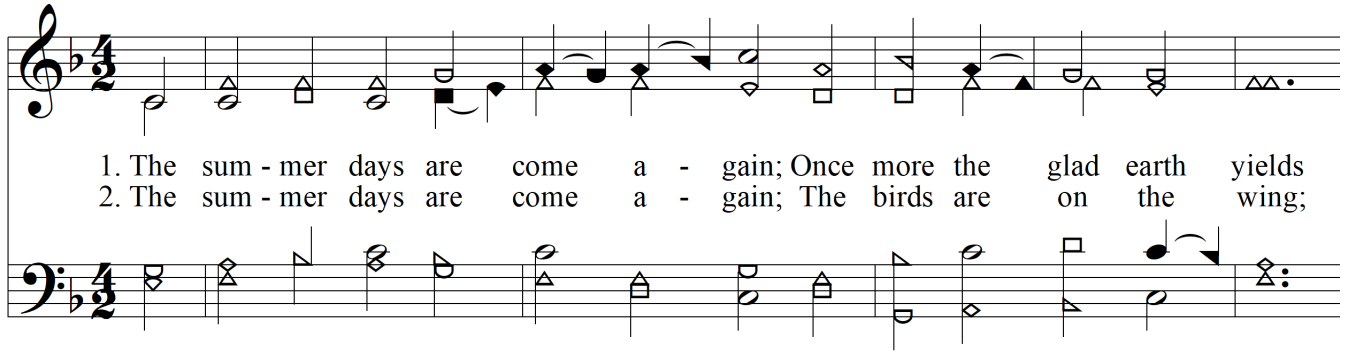
Spreads broad and green the leaf - y tent, Up - on whose grass - y floor
And deep - 'ning shade of sum - mer woods, And glow of sum - mer air,
We know who giv - eth all the good That doth our cup o'er - brim,



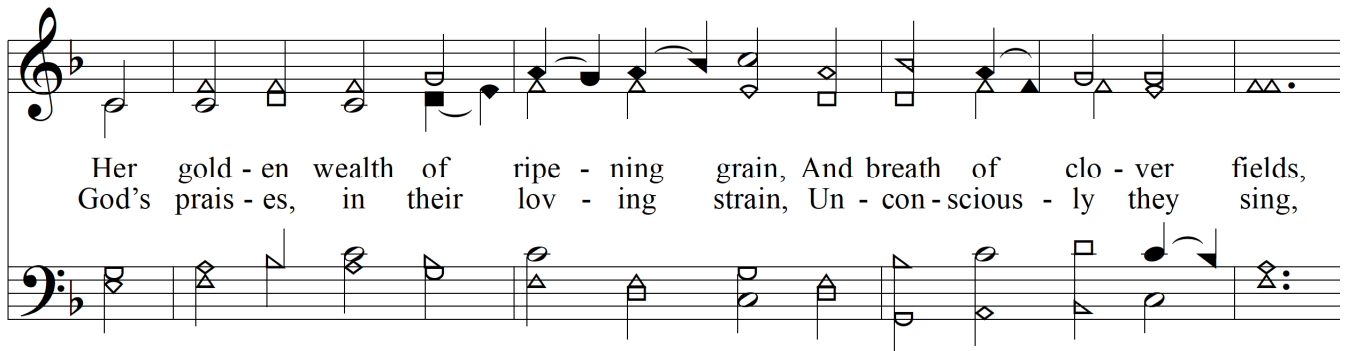
Our feet, too long in cit - ies pent, Their free - dom find once more.
And wing - ing tho'ts, and hap - py moods Of love and joy and prayer.
For sum - mer joy in field and wood We lift our song to Him. A - men.

The Summer Days Are Come Again (Arr. 2)

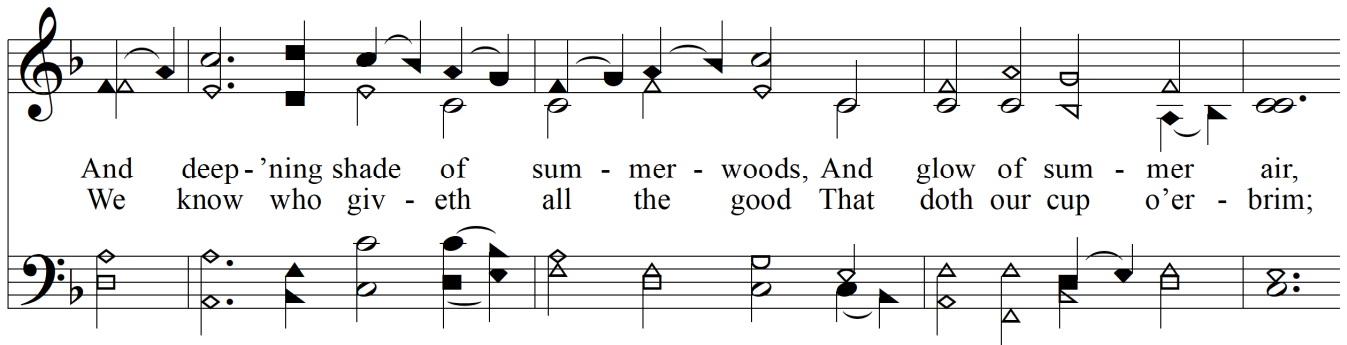
FOREST GREEN C. M. D.



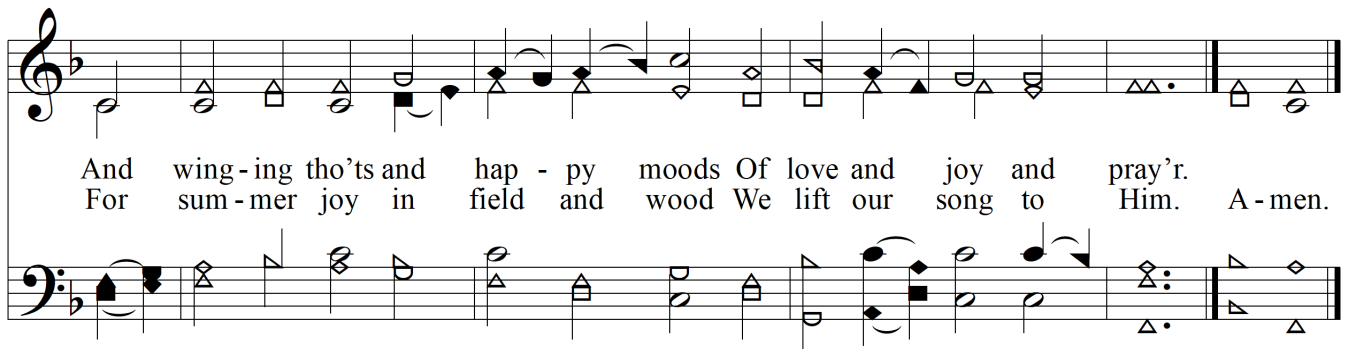
1. The sum - mer days are come a - gain; Once more the glad earth yields
2. The sum - mer days are come a - gain; The birds are on the wing;



Her gold - en wealth of ripe - ning grain, And breath of clo - ver fields,
God's prais - es, in their lov - ing strain, Un - con - scious - ly they sing,



And deep - 'ning shade of sum - mer - woods, And glow of sum - mer air,
We know who giv - eth all the good That doth our cup o'er - brim;



And wing - ing tho'ts and hap - py moods Of love and joy and pray'r.
For sum - mer joy in field and wood We lift our song to Him. A - men.

Words: Samuel Longfellow

Music: English Traditional Melody

The Summerland Of Love

Don't hurry

1. Be of cheer, O wea - ry soul; hear the gen - tle Mas - ter say,
2. With a brave and will - ing heart, la - bor on for Je - sus still,
3. There are flow'rs be - side the way, by His ten - der mer - cy sown;

There is grace for ev - 'ry need, there is strength for ev - 'ry day;
He will hold your hand in His, o - ver - com - ing ev - 'ry ill;
There's a light up - on the path, shin - ing down from yon - der throne;

There re - mains a bless - ed rest in the Fa - ther's House a - bove,
We will fol - low in His steps to the Fa - ther's House a - bove,
Then press on with grate - ful song to the Fa - ther's House a - bove,

In the Sum - mer Land of Joy, in the Sum - mer Land of Joy.
In the Sum - mer Land of Joy, in the Sum - mer Land of Joy.
In the Sum - mer Land of Joy, in the Sum - mer Land of Joy.

The Summerland Of Love

Chorus

Sum-mer Land, Sweet Sum-mer Land! There is
Sum-mer Land, Sweet Sum-mer Land!

rest in the Fa-ther's House a-bove; Sum-mer Land, sweet Sum-mer
House a-bove, Sum-mer Land,

Rit...
Land! We'll be hap-py in that Sum-mer Land of Love.
Sweet Sum-mer Land, Land of Love.

The Summer Song

1. Buds and blos-soms sing the sum-mer song, Balm - y breez - es bear their breath a - long:
2. Na - ture's voic - es sing the sum-mer song, Birds and brook-lets, o - cean bil - lows strong;

Wood-land war - blers trill their car - ols sweet, Mer - ry streams the joy re - peat.
All a - round us proves His faith - ful care, Tell His love in grate - ful pray'r.

Girls

We'll join the sing - ing, Ho - san - nas ring - ing, Our trib - ute bring - ing To God a - bove.
Our hearts are blend - ing, In thanks as - cend - ing, A song un - end - ing To God a - bove.

Boys *All*

We sing the sto - ry, Our Fa - ther's glo - ry, Lov's pre - cious sto - ry- Love.
With pure de - vo - tion, With glad e - mo - tion, Sing with de - vo - tion- Love.

Chorus
Unison

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Love watch - es o'er us, Join in the beau - ti - ful cho - rus;

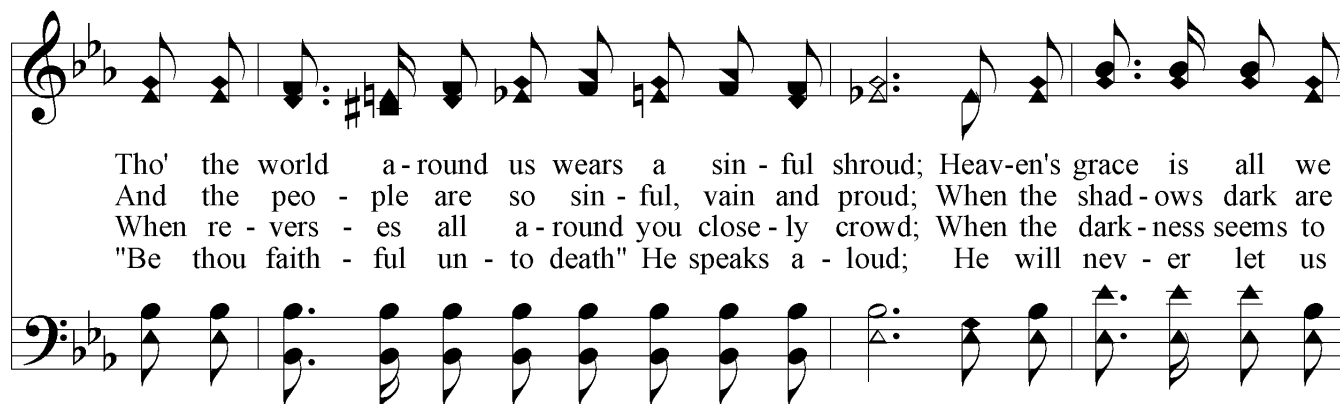
The Summer Song

Musical score for 'The Summer Song' in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the melody and a bass clef staff for the accompaniment. The melody begins with a G4 quarter note, followed by a dotted quarter note (A4), a quarter note (B4), and a quarter note (C5). The accompaniment starts with a G2 dotted quarter note, a B2 dotted quarter note, and a G2 half note. The lyrics are: 'Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Sing hap - py prais - es, And wake the hal - le - lu - jah chord.'

The Sun Behind The Cloud



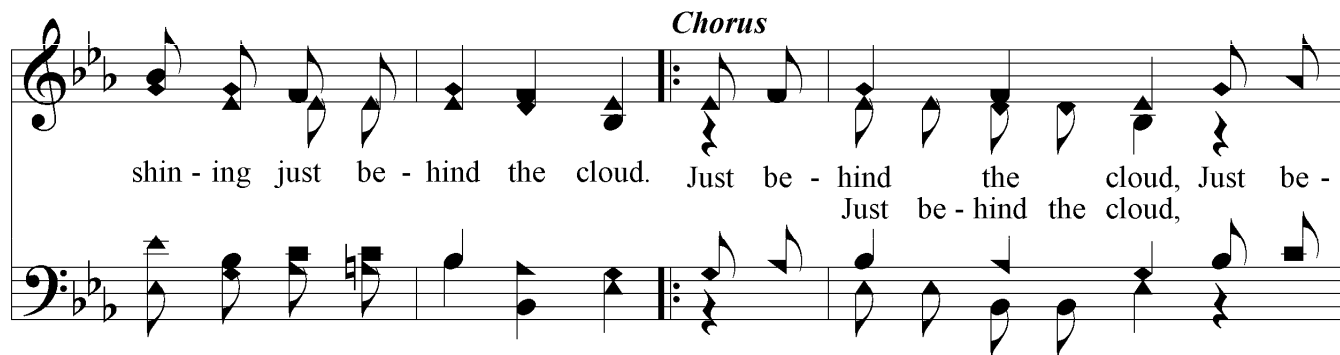
1. In the Bi - ble Je - sus tells us we must suf - fer for His sake,
2. We are in a world of trou - ble, but the Lord is al - ways near,
3. When the storms so black are rag - ing o - ver life's tem - pest - uous sea,
4. If we suf - fer as a Chris - tian He'll re - ward us o - ver there,



Tho' the world a - round us wears a sin - ful shroud; Heav - en's grace is all we
And the peo - ple are so sin - ful, vain and proud; When the shad - ows dark are
When re - vers - es all a - round you close - ly crowd; When the dark - ness seems to
"Be thou faith - ful un - to death" He speaks a - loud; He will nev - er let us



need if we the con - se - cra - tion make, We are sure the sun is
fall - ing on our path, - "Be of good cheer" - This is proof the sun is
hov - er just as far as you can see, We are sure the sun is
suf - fer more than we can eas - y bear, We are sure the sun is



Chorus
shin - ing just be - hind the cloud. Just be - hind the cloud, Just be -
Just be - hind the cloud,

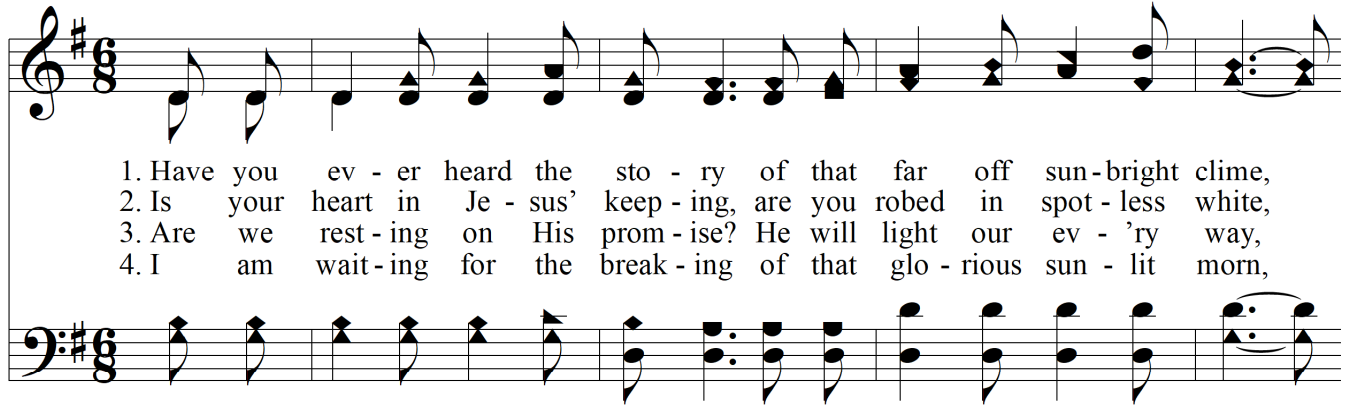
The Sun Behind The Cloud

hind the cloud, We are sure the sun is shin-ing just be - hind the cloud.
Just be-hind the cloud,

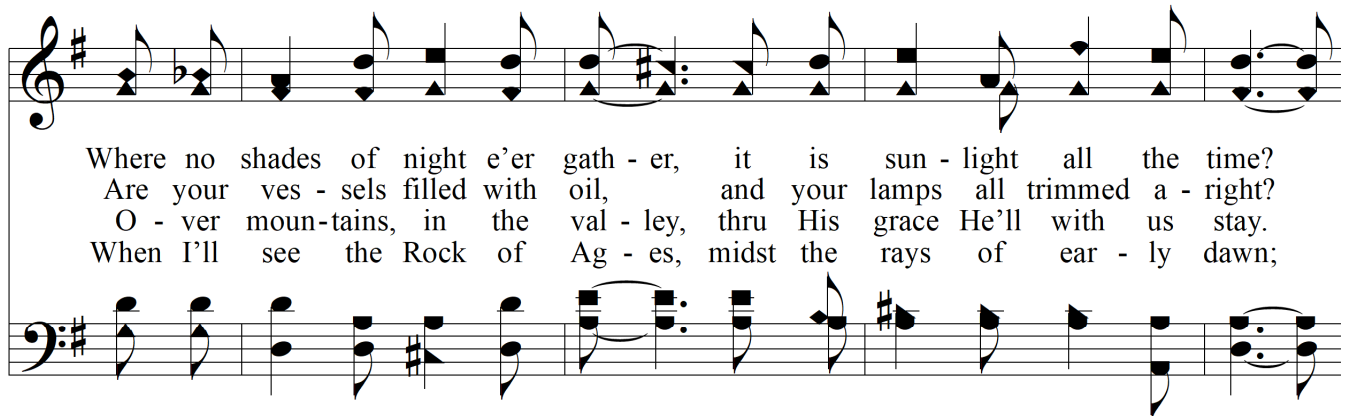
repeat chorus pp

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Sun Behind The Cloud'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are placed between the two staves. The first line of lyrics is 'hind the cloud, We are sure the sun is shin-ing just be - hind the cloud.' The second line is 'Just be-hind the cloud,'. The score ends with a double bar line and repeat dots. The instruction 'repeat chorus pp' is written above the final measure of the treble staff.

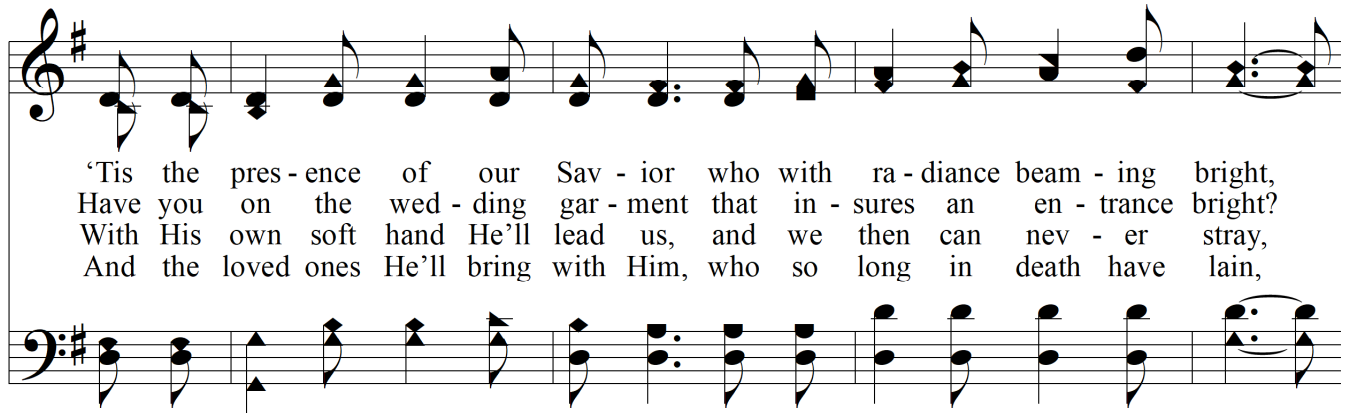
The Sun-Bright Clime



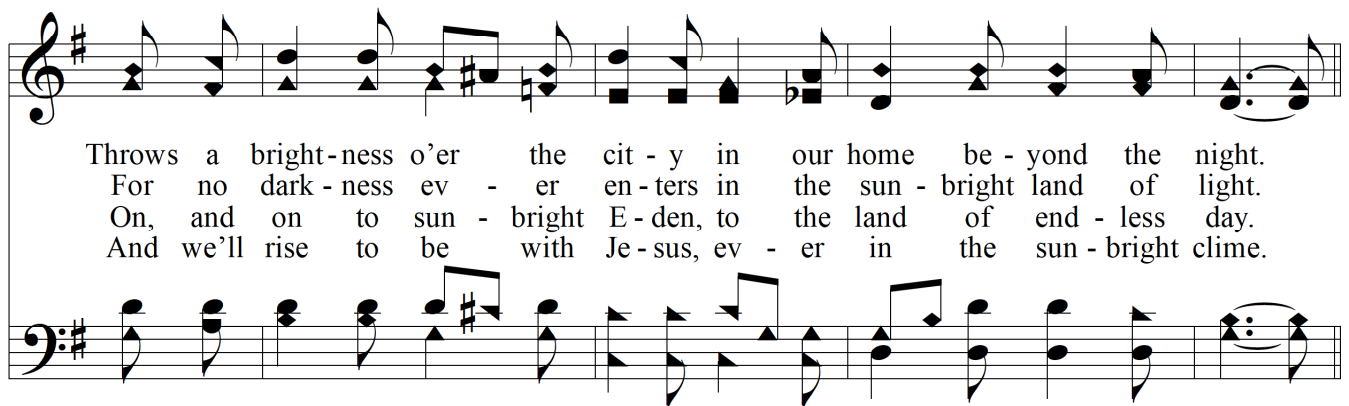
1. Have you ev - er heard the sto - ry of that far off sun - bright clime,
2. Is your heart in Je - sus' keep - ing, are you robed in spot - less white,
3. Are we rest - ing on His prom - ise? He will light our ev - 'ry way,
4. I am wait - ing for the break - ing of that glo - rious sun - lit morn,



Where no shades of night e'er gath - er, it is sun - light all the time?
Are your ves - sels filled with oil, and your lamps all trimmed a - right?
O - ver moun - tains, in the val - ley, thru His grace He'll with us stay.
When I'll see the Rock of Ag - es, midst the rays of ear - ly dawn;



'Tis the pres - ence of our Sav - ior who with ra - diance beam - ing bright,
Have you on the wed - ding gar - ment that in - sures an en - trance bright?
With His own soft hand He'll lead us, and we then can nev - er stray,
And the loved ones He'll bring with Him, who so long in death have lain,



Throws a bright - ness o'er the cit - y in our home be - yond the night.
For no dark - ness ev - er en - ters in the sun - bright land of light.
On, and on to sun - bright E - den, to the land of end - less day.
And we'll rise to be with Je - sus, ev - er in the sun - bright clime.

The Sun-Bright Clime

Chorus

Oh, then take me to that clime, Sav - ior, take me, I am Thine;

When my life - work is all o - ver, And I've come down to the bor - der,

Rit...

Sav - ior take me, take me to that sun bright clime.

The Sun Declines

1. The sun de - clines: o'er land and sea Creeps on the night;
2. And when with morn - ing light we rise, Kept by Thy care,

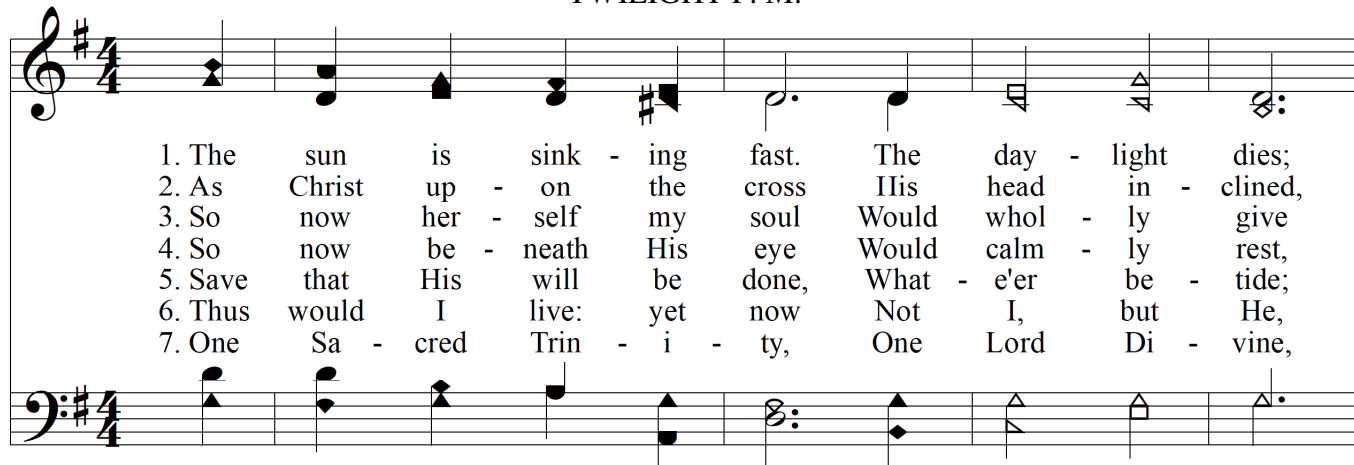
The twin - kling stars come one by one To shed their light;
We'll lift to Thee with grate - ful hearts Our morn - ing prayer;

Be Thee there is no dark - ness, Lord: With us a - bide;
Be Thou thru life our Strength and Stay, Our Guard and Guide

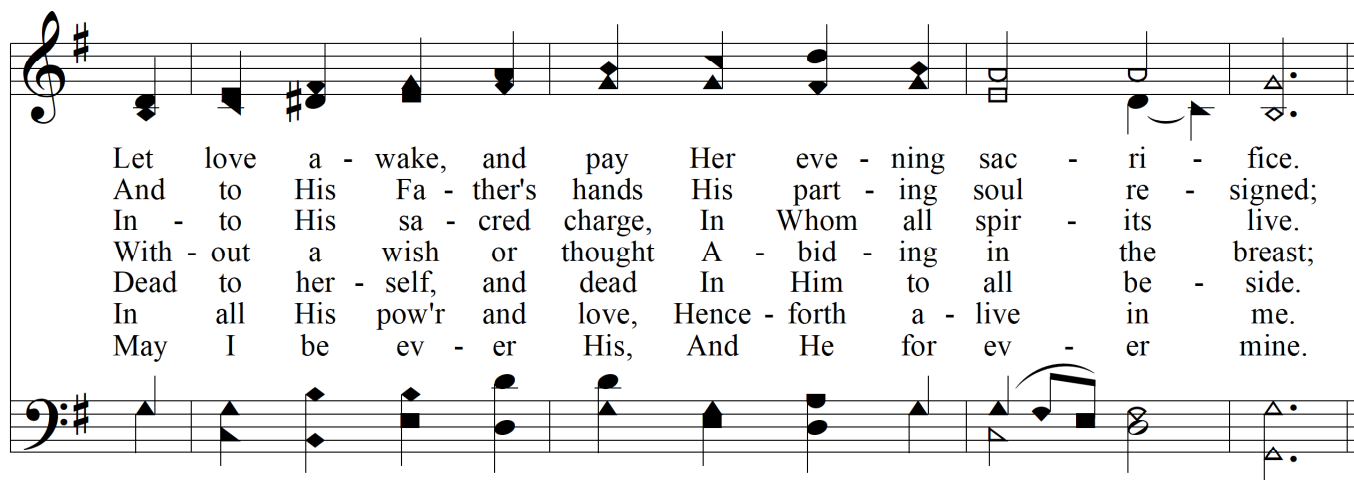
And 'neath Thy wings we rest se - cure This e - ven - tide.
To that dear home where there will be No e - ven - tide. A - men.

The Sun Is Sinking Fast (Arr. 1)

TWILIGHT P. M.



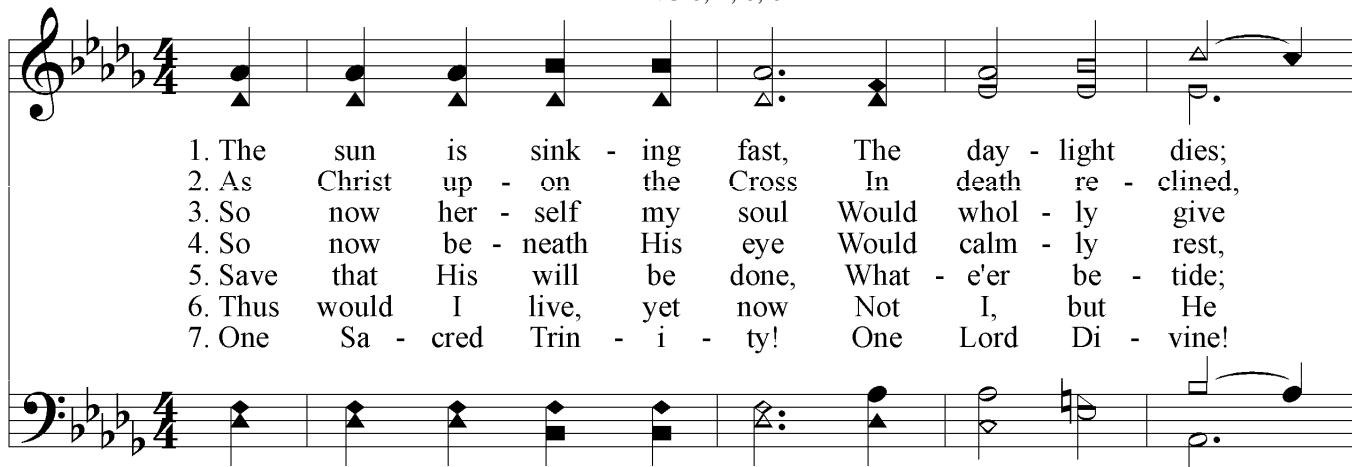
1. The sun is sink - ing fast. The day - light dies;
2. As Christ up - on the cross His head in - clined,
3. So now her - self my soul Would whol - ly give
4. So now be - neath His eye Would calm - ly rest,
5. Save that His will be done, What - e'er be - tide;
6. Thus would I live: yet now Not I, but He,
7. One Sa - cred Trin - i - ty, One Lord Di - vine,



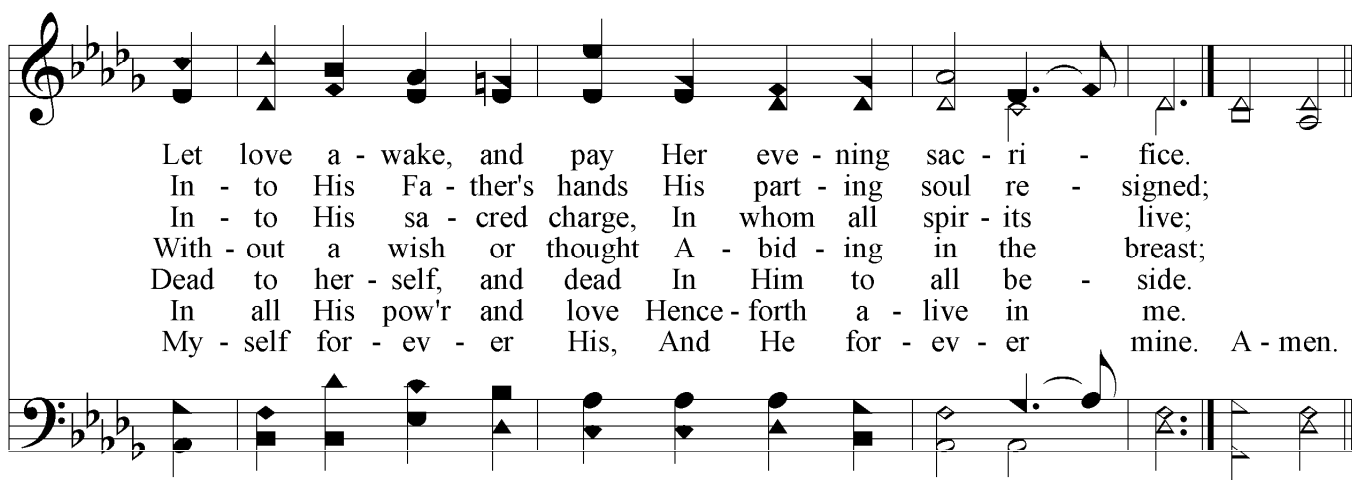
Let love a - wake, and pay Her eve - ning sac - ri - fice.
And to His Fa - ther's hands His part - ing soul re - signed;
In - to His sa - cred charge, In Whom all spir - its live.
With - out a wish or thought A - bid - ing in the breast;
Dead to her - self, and dead In Him to all be - side.
In all His pow'r and love, Hence - forth a - live in me.
May I be ev - er His, And He for ev - er mine.

The Sun Is Sinking Fast (Arr. 2)

FADING 6, 4, 6, 6



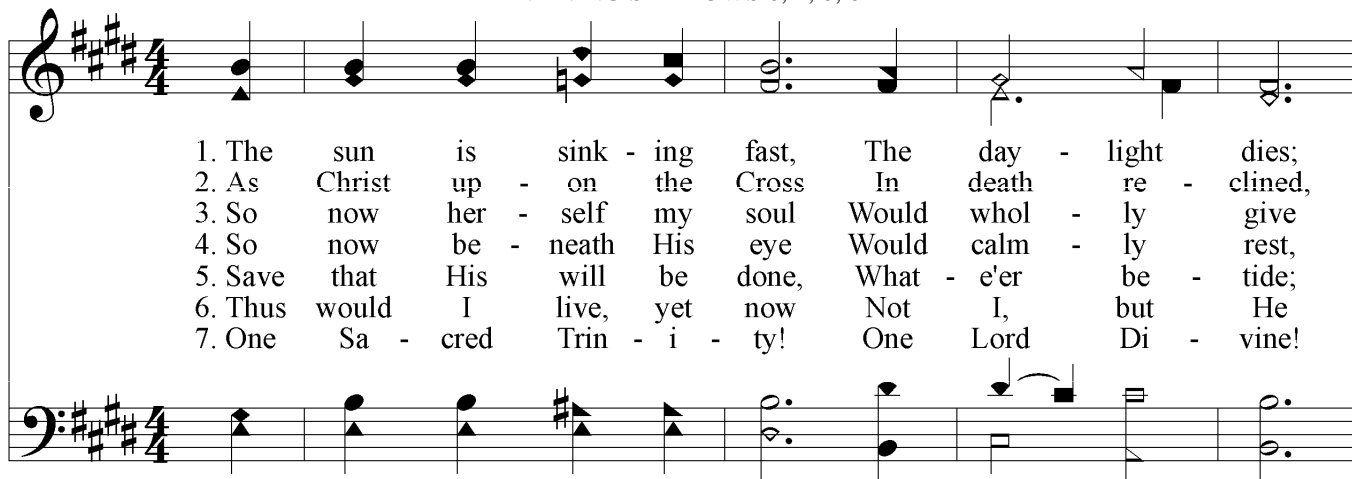
1. The sun is sink - ing fast, The day - light dies;
2. As Christ up - on the Cross In death re - clined,
3. So now her - self my soul Would whol - ly give
4. So now be - neath His eye Would calm - ly rest,
5. Save that His will be done, What - e'er be - tide;
6. Thus would I live, yet now Not I, but He
7. One Sa - cred Trin - i - ty! One Lord Di - vine!



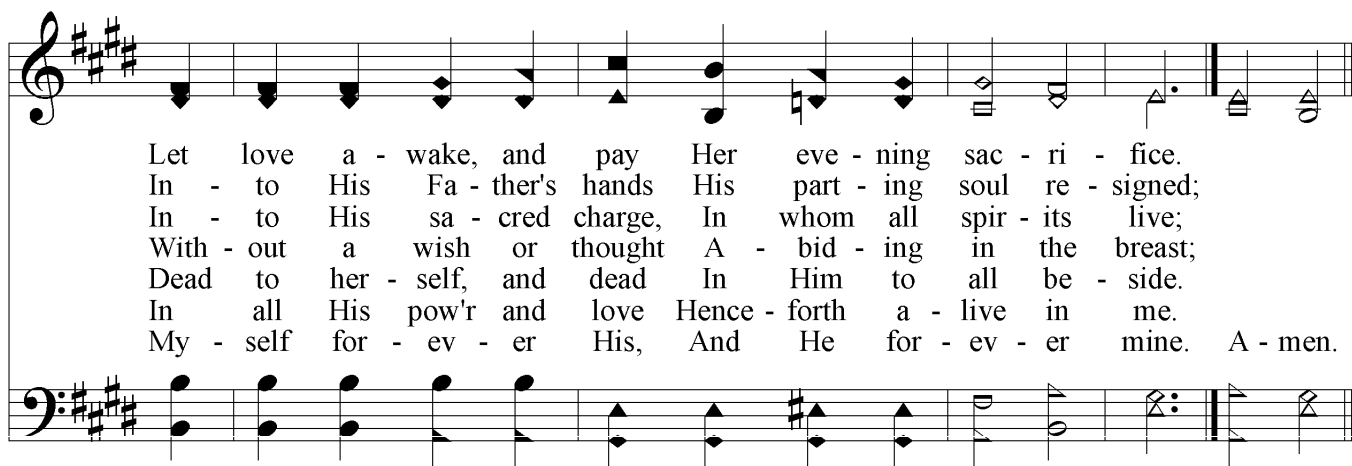
Let love a - wake, and pay Her eve - ning sac - ri - fice.
In - to His Fa - ther's hands His part - ing soul re - signed;
In - to His sa - cred charge, In whom all spir - its live;
With - out a wish or thought A - bid - ing in the breast;
Dead to her - self, and dead In Him to all be - side.
In all His pow'r and love Hence - forth a - live in me.
My - self for - ev - er His, And He for - ev - er mine. A - men.

The Sun Is Sinking Fast (Arr. 3)

EVENING SHADOWS 6, 4, 6, 6



1. The sun is sink - ing fast, The day - light dies;
2. As Christ up - on the Cross In death re - clined,
3. So now her - self my soul Would whol - ly give
4. So now be - neath His eye Would calm - ly rest,
5. Save that His will be done, What - e'er be - tide;
6. Thus would I live, yet now Not I, but He
7. One Sa - cred Trin - i - ty! One Lord Di - vine!



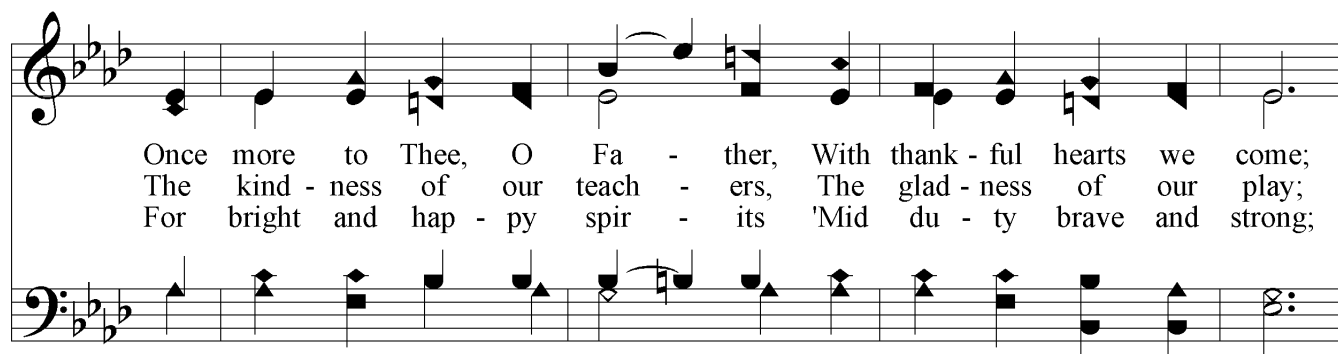
Let love a - wake, and pay Her eve - ning sac - ri - fice.
In - to His Fa - ther's hands His part - ing soul re - signed;
In - to His sa - cred charge, In whom all spir - its live;
With - out a wish or thought A - bid - ing in the breast;
Dead to her - self, and dead In Him to all be - side.
In all His pow'r and love Hence - forth a - live in me.
My - self for - ev - er His, And He for - ev - er mine. A - men.

The Sunday Bells Are Calling (Arr. 1)

JESU DILECTISSIME 7, 6, 7, 6, D.



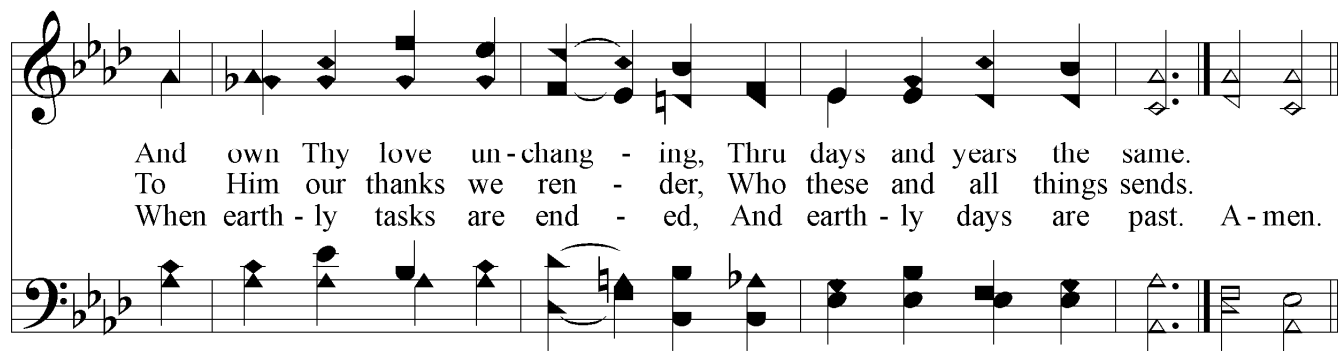
1. The Sun - day bells are call - ing A - way from street and home;
2. For life and health and shel - ter, Thou sendst us night and day,
3. Thanks, too, for shame and sor - row When - e'er we choose the wrong;



Once more to Thee, O Fa - ther, With thank - ful hearts we come;
The kind - ness of our teach - ers, The glad - ness of our play;
For bright and hap - py spir - its 'Mid du - ty brave and strong;

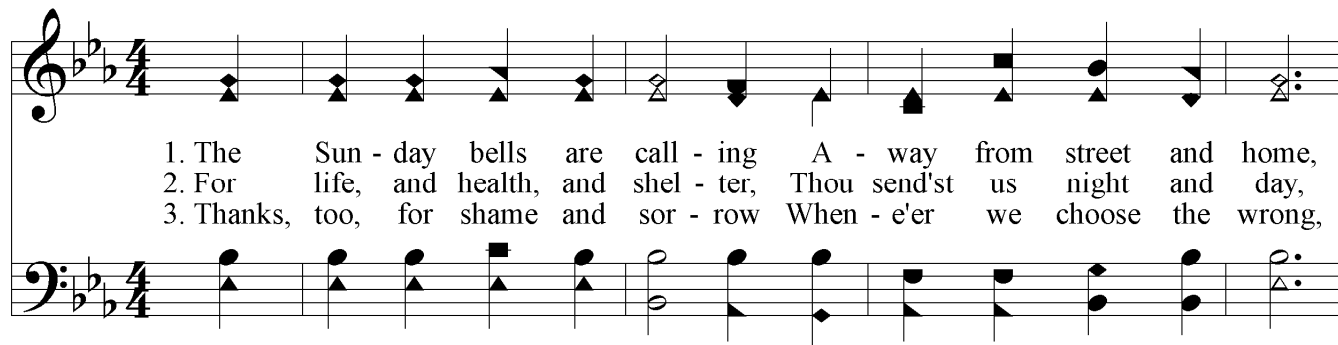


For all Thy count - less bless - ings We praise Thy ho - ly name,
For all the dear af - fec - tion Of par - ents, broth - ers, friends,
For the sweet hope of heav - en That meets us at the last,



And own Thy love un - chang - ing, Thru days and years the same.
To Him our thanks we ren - der, Who these and all things sends.
When earth - ly tasks are end - ed, And earth - ly days are past. A - men.

The Sunday Bells Are Calling (Arr. 2)



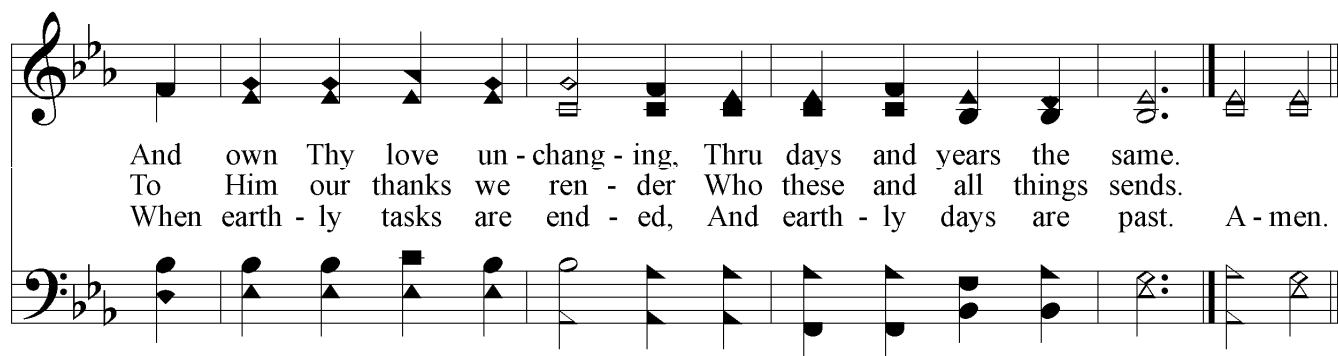
1. The Sun - day bells are call - ing A - way from street and home,
2. For life, and health, and shel - ter, Thou send'st us night and day,
3. Thanks, too, for shame and sor - row When - e'er we choose the wrong,



Once more to Thee, O Fa - ther, With thank - ful hearts we come:
The kind - ness of our teach - ers, The glad - ness of our play;
For bright and hap - py spir - its 'Mid du - ty brave and strong,



For all Thy count - less bless - ings We praise Thy ho - ly name,
For all the dear af - fec - tion Of par - ents, broth - ers, friends,
For the sweet hope of heav - en That meets us at the last,



And own Thy love un - chang - ing, Thru days and years the same.
To Him our thanks we ren - der Who these and all things sends.
When earth - ly tasks are end - ed, And earth - ly days are past. A - men.

The Sunday-School Army

Chorus— 1. March a - long to - geth - er, firm and true, For lo, the world is
 2. On we go, with ar - mor shin - ing bright, With sword in hand to
 3. True as steel, and loy - al to our King, We'll fight un - til the

ev - er watch - ing you; Be brave and bold up - on the bat - tle - field,
 bat - tle for the right; U - nit - ed in the ser - vice of the Lord,
 shouts of vic - t'ry ring From north to south, from east and from the west,

Fine

De - ter - mined that the foe shall yield. Long and loud the
 We're march - ing at our Cap - tain's word. Val - iant sol - diers
 Till Christ is ev - 'ry - where con - fessed. Storm the forts of

bu - gles call is sound - ing! Sin and wrong are ev - 'ry - where a - bound - ing;
 of the Lord are lead - ing; Ear - nest - ly for help the church is plead - ing;
 sin and des - o - la - tion; Sol - diers brave, re - new your ob - li - ga - tion;

D. C. for Chorus

"For - ward!" all a - long the line re - sound - ing, Bids us march a - way.
 Slow - ly back - ward see the foe re - ced - ing; For - ward march to - day.
 And with ear - nest prayer and sup - pli - ca - tion For - ward march to - day.

The Sunset Gate (3 vs.)

1. When the toils of earth are o'er, I shall dwell for ev - er - more,
 2. Tho' my heart is some - times sad, I've a hope that makes me glad,
 3. There will be no more good - byes, No more sad and weep - ing eyes,

In a land free from fear and hate; I shall see my Sav - ior's face,
 For the path - way I tread is straight; And I know that I shall be
 In that land where the saved ones wait; I shall dwell for ev - er - more,

And in heav - en take my place, When I come to the sun - set gate.
 From all sin and sor - row free, When I come to the sun - set gate.
 On that hap - py gold - en shore, When I come to the sun - set gate.

Fine

Chorus

D.S.— When I come to the sun - set gate.

When I come to the sun - set gate, Where the saved ones in glo - ry
 sun - set gate,

D.S. al Fine

wait; I shall lay my bur - den down, And re - ceive a gold - en crown,
 glo - ry wait;

The Sunset Gate (4 vs.)

1. When the toils of earth are o'er, I shall dwell for ev - er - more,
 2. Tho' my heart is some - times sad, I've a hope that makes me glad,
 3. O, what bliss it will af - ford, When I see my lov - ing Lord,
 4. There will be no more good - byes, No more sad and weep - ing eyes,

In a land free from fear and hate; I shall see my Sav - ior's face,
 For the path - way I tread is straight; And I know that I shall be
 And re - joice in that glo - ry great; How my heart with joy will thrill,
 In that land where the saved ones wait; I shall dwell for ev - er - more,

And in heav - en take my place, When I come to the sun - set gate.
 From all sin and sor - row free, When I come to the sun - set gate.
 And my soul with rap - ture fill, When I come to the sun - set gate.
 On that hap - py gold - en shore, When I come to the sun - set gate.

Fine

Chorus *D.S.* - When I come to the sun - set gate.

When I come to the sun - set gate, Where the saved ones in glo - ry
 sun - set gate,

wait; I shall lay my bur - den down, And re - ceive a gold - en crown,
 glo - ry wait;

D.S. al Fine

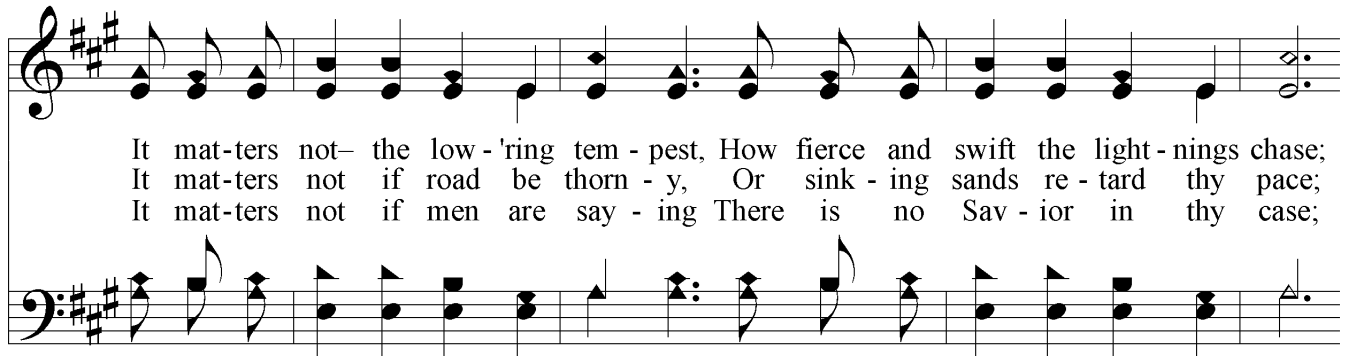
The Sunshine Of His Face



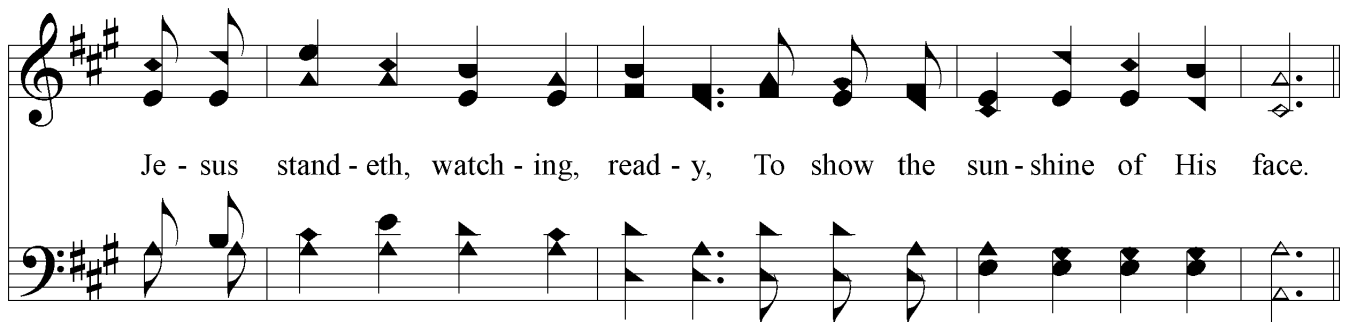
1. Cour-age, broth-er, light is break-ing, Let no more thy head be bowed,
2. Cour-age, broth-er, light is break-ing, Tho' thy cross doth weigh thee down,
3. Cour-age, broth-er, light is break-ing, Doubt and un - be - lief shall flee;



For there is a flood of sun - shine Just be - hind the dark'n - ing cloud;
Know that there is One who com - eth Faith - ful - ness and love to crown;
Take the prom - ise of sal - va - tion, God is gra - cious, taste and see;



It mat-ters not - the low - 'ring tem - pest, How fierce and swift the light - nings chase;
It mat-ters not if road be thorn - y, Or sink - ing sands re - tard thy pace;
It mat-ters not if men are say - ing There is no Sav - ior in thy case;



Je - sus stand - eth, watch - ing, read - y, To show the sun - shine of His face.

The Sunshine Of His Face

Chorus

O, the sun - shine, the sun-shine is for you and for me,
The sun-shine of His face is for you and me,

Let not the cloud of sin and doubt Hide the sun-shine of His face from thee.
cloud of sin and doubt

The Sunshine Train

1. We're a pil - grim band and for glo - ry bound, To our home by the
 2. We're the roy - al guests of the King of kings, On His high - way we
 3. We have left our woes and our cares be - hind, On this train they are
 4. See, our Fa - ther stands with His out - stretched hands, And our loved ones are

crys - tal sea; On the gos - pel road, we are now on board Of the
 home - ward glide; Up sal - va - tion's grade, with our fare all paid, We will
 not al - lowed; But our hearts are light and our way is bright, For God's
 wait - ing there; To each faith - ful one God will say, "Well done; En - ter

Chorus

heav'n - bound sun - shine train.
 safe - ly all storms out - ride. Come a - board of the sun - shine
 love shines a - way each cloud. heav'n-bound,
 in, and my glo - ry share."

train, Come a - board of the sun - shine train; For a wel - come
 sun - shine train, come a - board;

The Sunshine Train

waits at the pearl - y gates, Come a - board of the sun - shine train.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Sunshine Train'. It consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written between the two staves. The music features a vocal melody in the treble staff and a piano accompaniment in the bass staff. The lyrics are: 'waits at the pearl - y gates, Come a - board of the sun - shine train.'

The Sweet Story (Arr. 1)

1. Re - peat the sweet sto - ry of Je - sus to me, Oh, tell me the
 2. Oh, tell me once more of His won - der - ful love, His good - ness and
 3. Oh, tell me a - gain of the land of the blest, Where sor - row and

sto - ry once more; Tho' of - ten I've heard it, each time it is told,
 mer - cy to me; When hope - less - ly lost in the dark - ness of sin,
 sin nev - er come; Where I with the Sav - ior shall ev - er - more dwell,

Chorus
 'Tis sweet - er than ev - er be - fore. 'Tis sweet - er, yes,
 He found me and bade me go free. Oh, tell me the sto - ry of
 Oh, tell me of heav - en my home.

sweet - er each time than be - fore,
 Je - sus once more, 'Tis sweet - er, yes, sweet - er each time than be - fore;

The Sweet Story

The tell me the sto - ry of

1. How He died on the tree for sin - ners like me,
2. How His won - der - ful love bro't Him from a - bove. Oh,
3. Where I with the blest shall ev - er - more rest.

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff contains a melody with a dotted quarter note, a half note, and a dotted half note. The bass staff contains a bass line with a dotted quarter note, a half note, and a dotted half note. The lyrics are written below the notes.

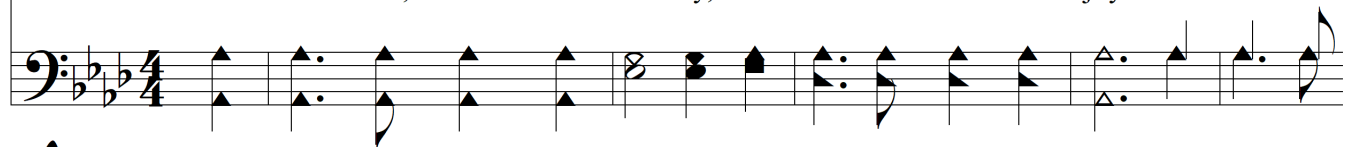
Je tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus once more.
Je - sus once more.

The second system of musical notation consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff contains a melody with a dotted quarter note, a half note, and a dotted half note. The bass staff contains a bass line with a dotted quarter note, a half note, and a dotted half note. The lyrics are written below the notes.

The Sweet Story (Arr. 2)



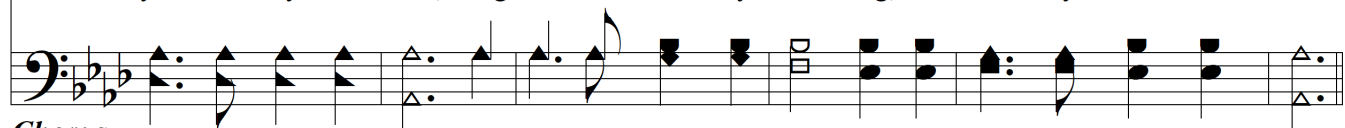
1. Oh! sing the sweet, sweet sto - ry, Of Je - sus Christ a - bove, Of Je - sus
2. Oh! tell the sweet, sweet sto - ry, Oh! tell it o'er and o'er, Of Je - sus
3. Oh! sweet - est, sweet - est sto - ry, We car - ol notes of joy! All hail the



in His glo - ry, Of Him whose name is love, Oh! sing with mu - sic thrill - ing, Let
Christ in glo - ry, Of love for ev - er - more: Of love which knows no end - ing, The
com - ing glo - ry, Praise doth our songs em - ploy, Oh! sing when comes the dawn - ing, Sweet



sweet - est joy - bells ring, Till man - y hearts are will - ing To crown Him Lord and King.
love of God a - bove; Jus - tice and mer - cy blend - ing, In life and grace and love.
by and by fore - told; Sing in the Heav'n - ly Morn - ing, The sto - ry sweet and old.



Chorus



Oh! sing the sweet, sweet sto - ry; Ring, gos - pel joy - bells, ring;

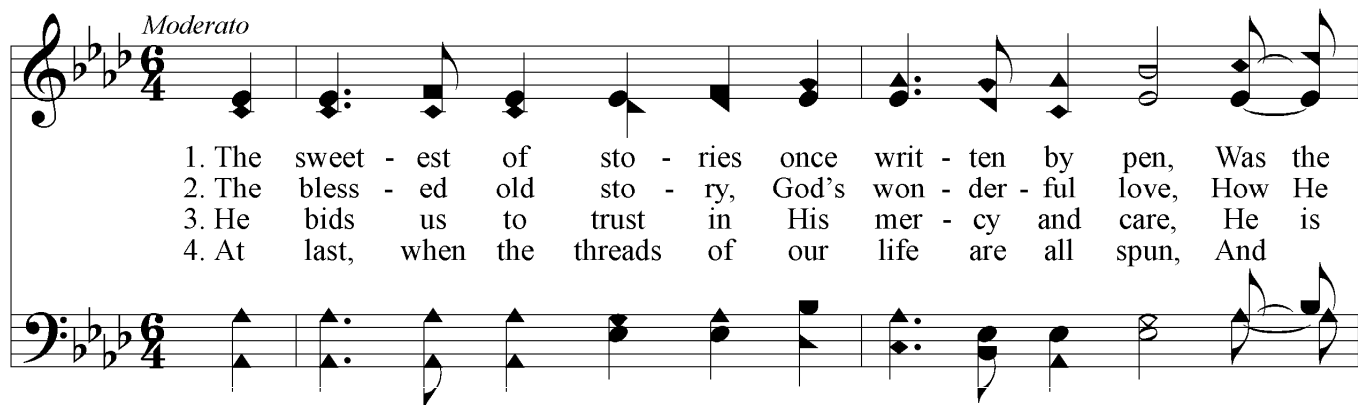


Hail Je - sus in His glo - ry, And crown Him Lord and King.

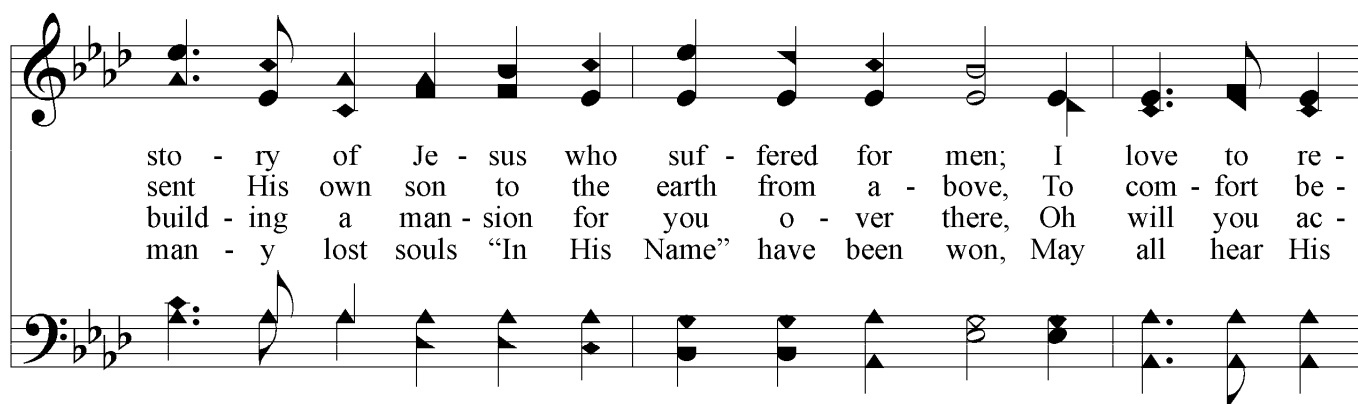


The Sweetest Love Story

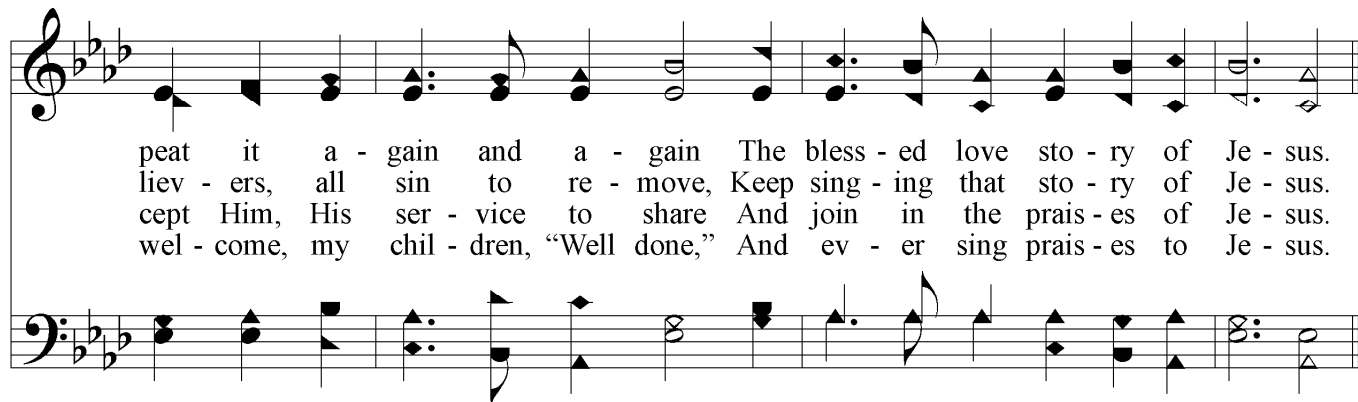
Moderato



1. The sweet - est of sto - ries once writ - ten by pen, Was the
 2. The bless - ed old sto - ry, God's won - der - ful love, How He
 3. He bids us to trust in His mer - cy and care, He is
 4. At last, when the threads of our life are all spun, And



sto - ry of Je - sus who suf - fered for men; I love to re -
 sent His own son to the earth from a - bove, To com - fort be -
 build - ing a man - sion for you o - ver there, Oh will you ac -
 man - y lost souls "In His Name" have been won, May all hear His



peat it a - gain and a - gain The bless - ed love sto - ry of Je - sus.
 liev - ers, all sin to re - move, Keep sing - ing that sto - ry of Je - sus.
 cept Him, His ser - vice to share And join in the prais - es of Je - sus.
 wel - come, my chil - dren, "Well done," And ev - er sing prais - es to Je - sus.

Chorus



Keep sing - ing the sto - ry of Je - sus to all, In the

The Sweetest Love Story

street, and the tent, in the shop, and the hall. Till ev - 'ry one

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains a melody line with notes and rests, and the bass staff contains a bass line with chords and notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

fol - lows the sweet gos - pel call, Keep sing - ing the sto - ry of Je - sus.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and bass line from the first system. It concludes with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

The Sweetest Name!

1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to speak its worth;
2. It tells me of a Saviour's love, Who died to set me free;
3. Je - sus! the name I love so well, The name I love to hear!
4. This name shall shed its fra - grance still A - long this thorn - y road;

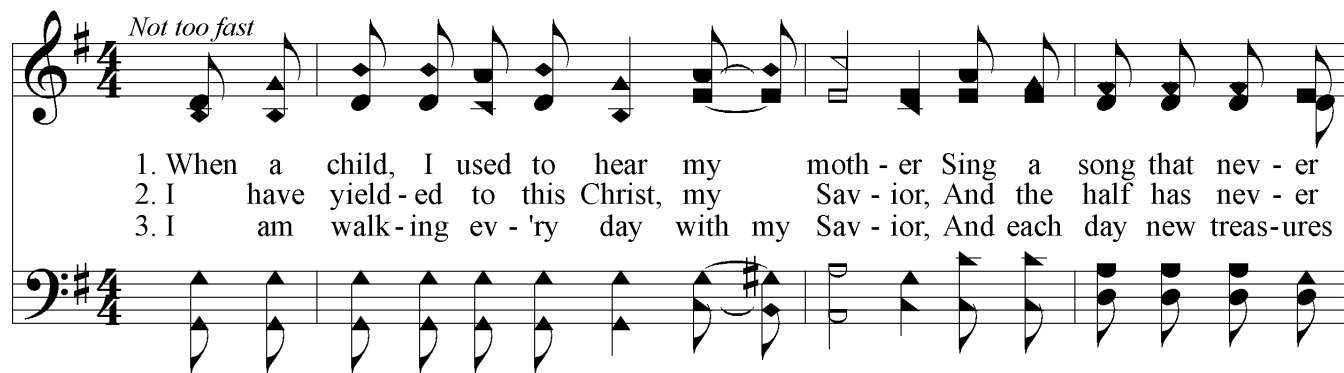
The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff in 3/8 time, key of B-flat major. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

It sounds like mu - sic In mine ear The sweet - est name on earth.
It tells me of His pre - cious blood, The sin - ners per - fect plea.
No Saint on earth its worth can tell, No heart con - ceive how dear.
Shall sweet - ly smooth the rug - ged hill That leads me up to God.

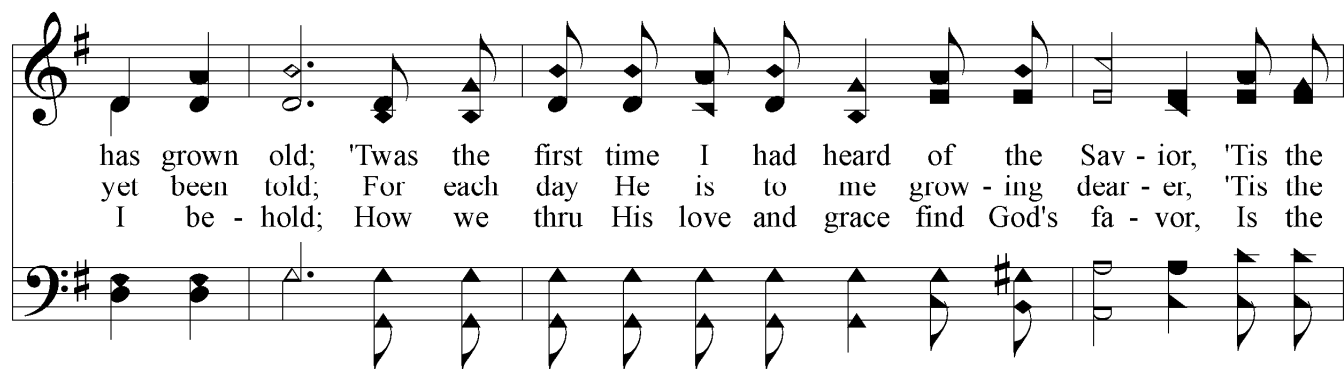
The second system of music continues the melody and bass line from the first system. It also consists of a treble and bass staff in 3/8 time, key of B-flat major. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

The Sweetest Story Ever Told

Not too fast



1. When a child, I used to hear my moth - er Sing a song that nev - er
2. I have yield - ed to this Christ, my Sav - ior, And the half has nev - er
3. I am walk - ing ev - 'ry day with my Sav - ior, And each day new treas - ures



has grown old; 'Twas the first time I had heard of the Sav - ior, 'Tis the
yet been told; For each day He is to me grow - ing dear - er, 'Tis the
I be - hold; How we thru His love and grace find God's fa - vor, Is the

Chorus Spirited

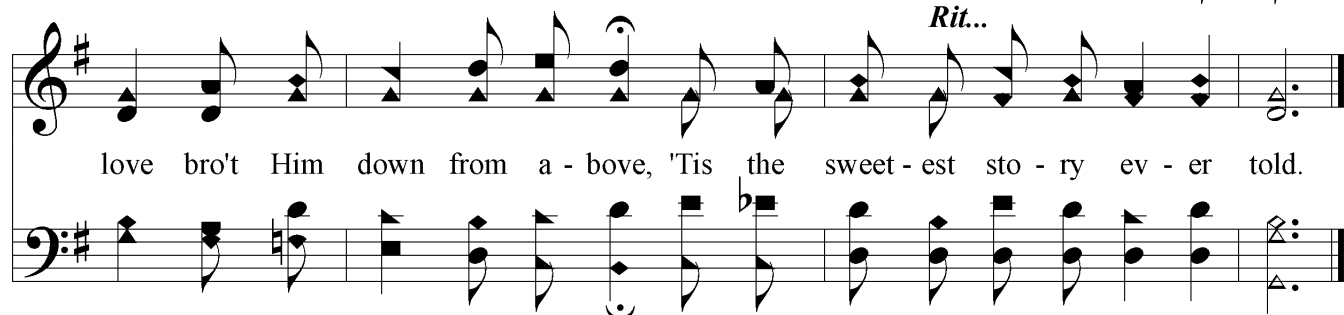


sweet - est sto - ry ev - er told. That's the sweet - est sto - ry ev - er



told, It's a sto - ry that ne'er grows old; How His won - der - ful

Rit...



love bro't Him down from a - bove, 'Tis the sweet - est sto - ry ev - er told.

The Sword Of The Lord And Gideon

1. A - rise! a - rise! a - rise! be not a - fraid;
 2. March on! march on! for God is with the right;
 3. Be - hold! be - hold! oh, trust - ing lit - tle band;

(1. A - rise! a - rise!)

A - rise! a - rise! for God will be thine aid.
 March on! march on! and ye shall sure - ly smite
 Be - hold! be - hold! and ye shall un - der - stand:

A - rise! a - rise!)

Yea, the Lord will go be - fore thee, And His ban - ner shall be o'er thee,
 As a man, the host of Mid - ian, For the Lord will fight for Gid - eon,
 Tho' the e - vil foes sur - round thee, Yet they nev - er shall con - found thee,

While the might - y pow'r of e - vil shall be stayed.
 And the ar - my of thy foes be put to flight.
 If ye faith - ful - ly o - bey the Lord's com - mand.

The Sword Of The Lord And Gideon

Chorus

Trust ye in the Lord for - ev - er, And thy trust He will re - ward.

He will be thy strong de - liv'r - er, He will be thy watch and ward;

With "The sword of the Lord and Gid - eon," Ye shall smite the host of Mid - ian;

Ye shall con - quer in the bat - tle, Praise the Lord!

The Ten Virgins (Arr. 1)

When The Bridegroom Comes



1. ♪ Five of them were wise when the Bride-groom came, ♪ Five of them were
2. ♪ Five of them were fool - ish when the Bride-groom came, ♪ Five of them were
3. The fool - ish had no oil when the Bride-groom came, The fool - ish had no
4. The fool - ish kept a - knock - ing when the Bride-groom came, The fool - ish kept a -
5. ♪ Go ye out to meet Him, when the Bride-groom comes! ♪ Go ye out to
6. ♪ Have your lamps a - burn - ing when the Bride-groom comes, ♪ Have your lamps a -



wise when the Bride - groom came, ♪ Five of them were wise, ♪
fool - ish when the Bride - groom came, ♪ Five of them were fool - ish, ♪
oil when the Bride - groom came, The fool - ish had no oil, The
knock - ing when the Bride - groom came, The fool - ish kept a - knock - ing, The
meet Him, when the Bride - groom comes! ♪ Go ye out to meet Him, ♪
burn - ing when the Bride - groom comes, ♪ Have your lamps a - burn - ing, ♪



Five of them were wise, ♪ Five of them were wise when He came.
Five of them were fool - ish, ♪ Five of them were fool - ish when He came.
fool - ish had no oil, The fool - ish had no oil when He came.
fool - ish kept a - knock - ing, The fool - ish kept a - knock - ing when He came.
Go ye out to meet Him, ♪ Go ye out to meet Him when He comes!
Have your lamps a - burn - ing, ♪ Have your lamps a - burn - ing when He comes.

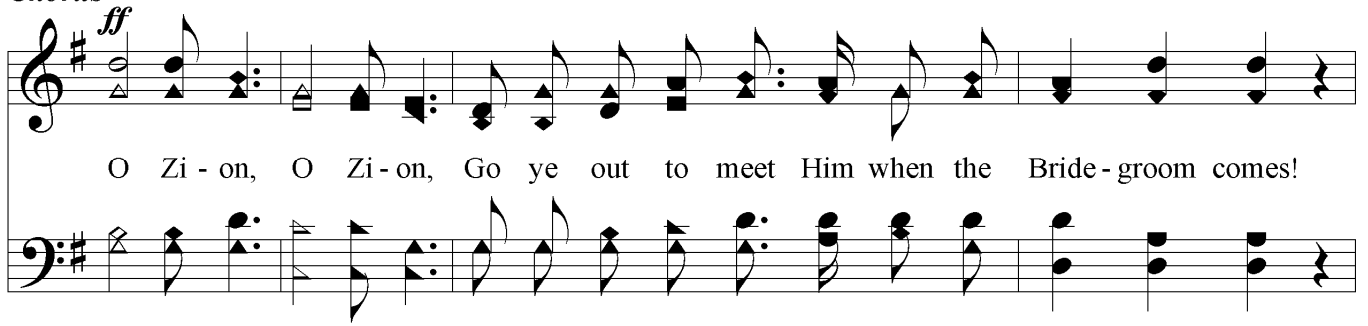


Note— In the singing of the several verses let the tempo be governed by the sentiment to be expressed. Some of the words require a slower movement than others. The line, "Go ye out to meet Him," should be sung very fast. The Chorus must be closely connected to each verse. The whole song should be sung without interludes. It is impossible to represent in notes the peculiar effects produced by the colored people, from whose singing this music was arranged. The singers can very easily adapt the words to the music.

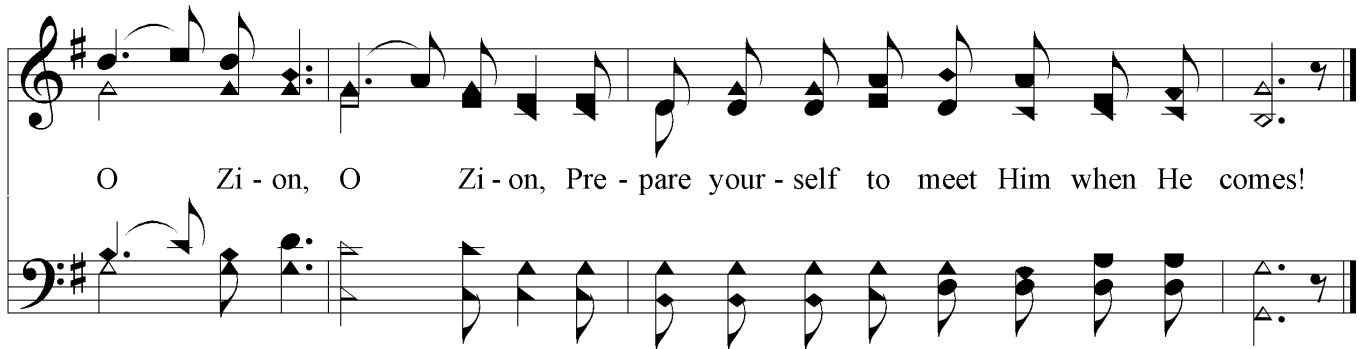
The Ten Virgins

Chorus

ff



O Zi - on, O Zi - on, Go ye out to meet Him when the Bride - groom comes!



O Zi - on, O Zi - on, Pre - pare your - self to meet Him when He comes!

The Ten Virgins (Arr. 2)

1. Once, forth to meet the bride-groom, At night ten vir-gins went;
2. Then all the fool-ish vir-gins Their need be-gan to tell;
3. Lord, Lord, un-to us o-pen, The fool-ish vir-gins cried,

The first system of music features a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time, with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). 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.

Five lamps were trimm'd for burn-ing, In five the oil was spent,
And all the wise ones an-swered, Go ye to them that sell,
I know ye not, un-to them, The bride-groom's voice re-plied,

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

And while they slept and slum-bered, At mid-night rose the shout,
The fool-ish vir-gins has-tened, In dark-ness, fear, and shame,
O Chris-tians, learn the les-son, Your lamps be wise and trim,

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

Be-hold the bride-groom com-eth, To meet him go ye out.
The wise ones read-y wait-ed, And lo! the bride-groom came!
And when the bride-groom com-eth, Go glad-ly in with Him.

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

The Ten Virgins

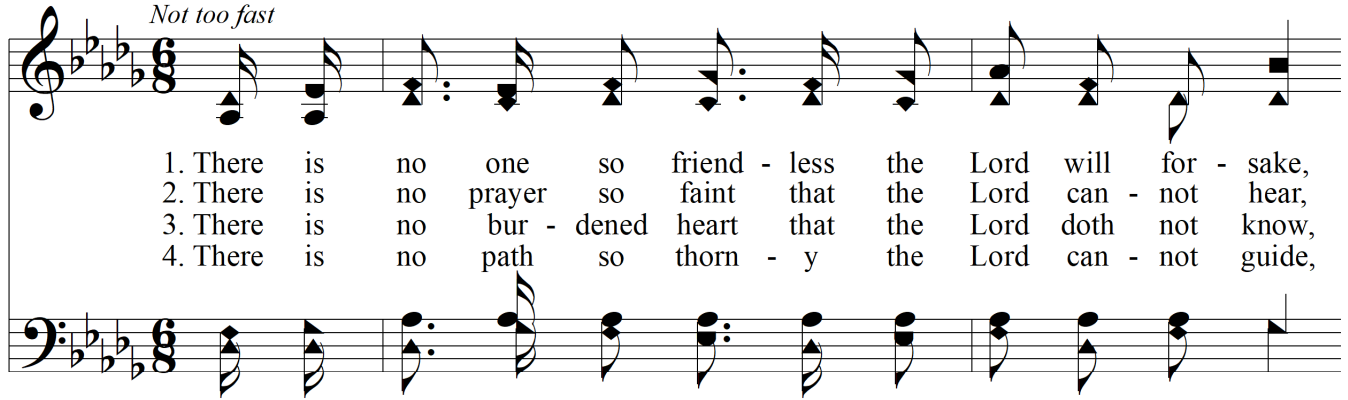
Chorus

Watch ye, there - fore, watch I say, Watch ye, there - fore watch and pray; Ye
know not the hour, ye know not the day The Son of man may come.

The musical score is written in a two-staff system for each line of lyrics. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 7/4. The melody is primarily composed of quarter and eighth notes, with some rests. The accompaniment consists of chords and single notes in the bass line.

The Tender, Loving, Mighty Lord


Not too fast



1. There is no one so friend - less the Lord will for - sake,
2. There is no prayer so faint that the Lord can - not hear,
3. There is no bur - dened heart that the Lord doth not know,
4. There is no path so thorn - y the Lord can - not guide,

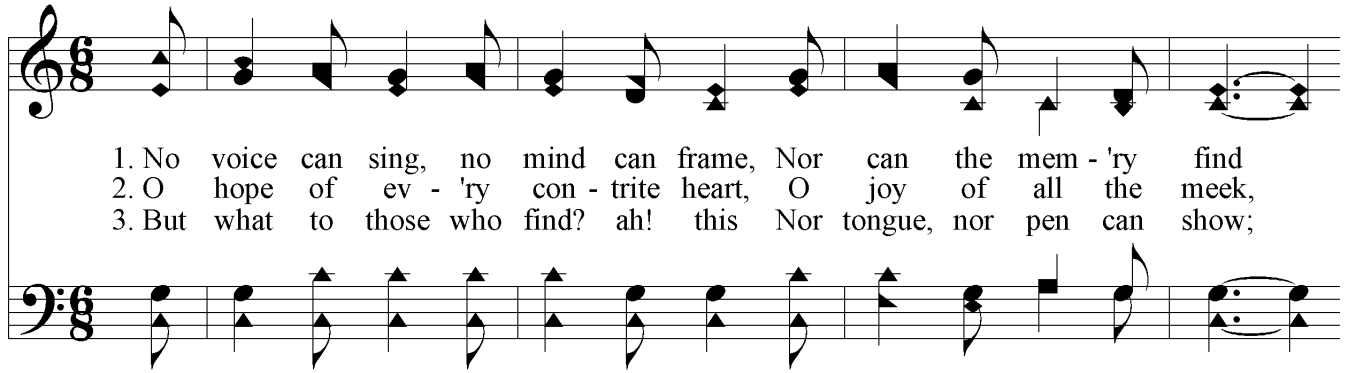


And leave all a - lone to de - spair; 'Neath His pin - ions of
No whis - per but reach - es His throne; Tho' bro - ken the
And sweet is the com - fort be - stowed; His eye full of
He know - eth each step of the way; The kind Shep - herd

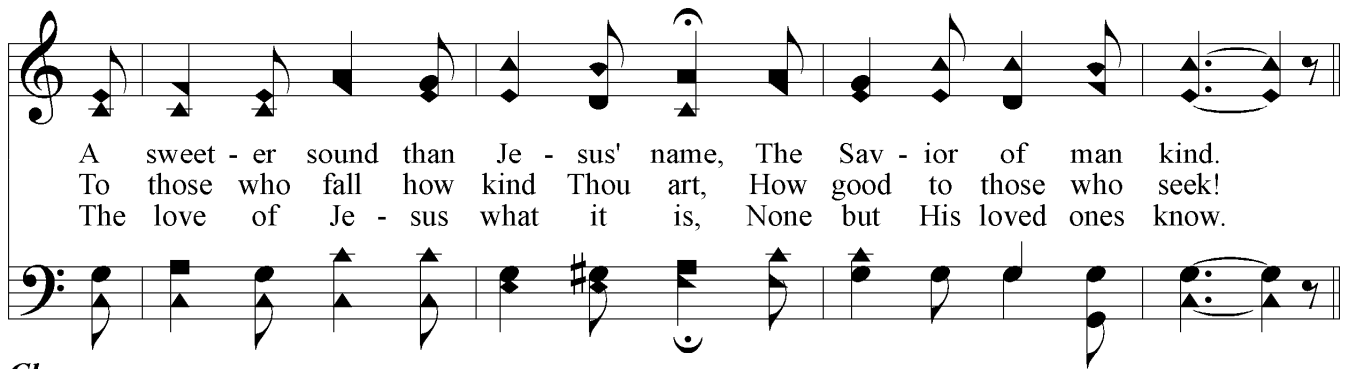


love His dear chil - dren He'll take, And give them a kind Fa - ther's care.
words, still they fall on His ear, He heed - eth the cry of His own.
pit - y can see all its woe, He light - ens the weight of the load.
lead - eth His sheep by His side, And feeds in green pas - tures each day.

The Thought Of Jesus

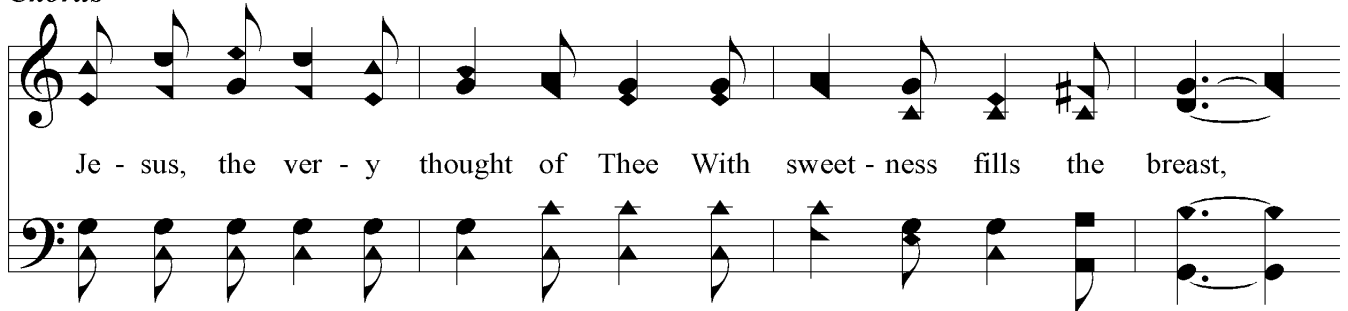


1. No voice can sing, no mind can frame, Nor can the mem - 'ry find
2. O hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart, O joy of all the meek,
3. But what to those who find? ah! this Nor tongue, nor pen can show;

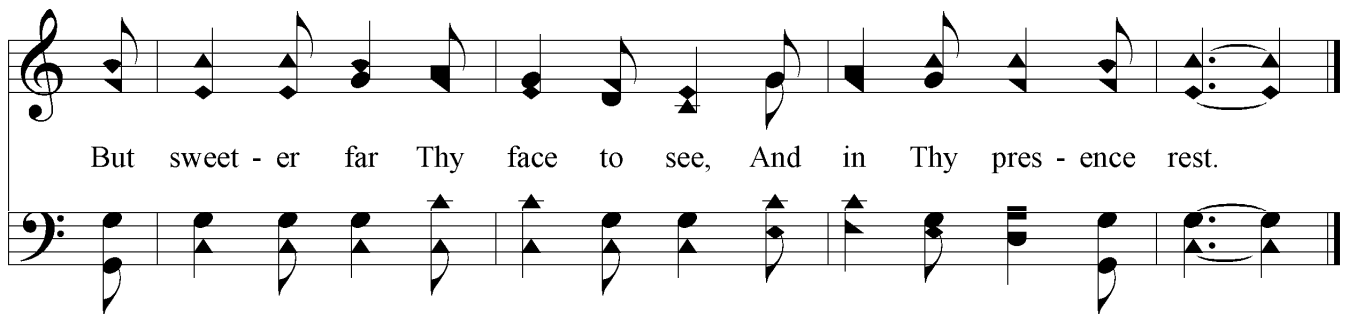


A sweet - er sound than Je - sus' name, The Sav - ior of man kind.
To those who fall how kind Thou art, How good to those who seek!
The love of Je - sus what it is, None but His loved ones know.

Chorus



Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee With sweet - ness fills the breast,



But sweet - er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres - ence rest.

The Throne Of God

1. When from earth we pass a - way, To the land of per - fect day, When we
2. When our earth - ly cares are o'er, Oh, what peace for us in store, In the
3. When the Sav - ior's face we see, Oh, what glo - ry it will be, There His

walk where the cho - sen ones have trod; O'er the wa - ters deep and wide, Of the
fields of glo - ry bright and broad; Oh, what pure and ho - ly rest, Shall be
bless - ed name to praise and laud; And the song, we there shall know, Full of

riv - er Jor - dan's tide, We shall gath - er 'round the throne of God.
ours in man - sions blest, In the pal - ace by the throne of God.
mel - o - dy shall flow, When we gath - er 'round the throne of God.

Chorus

Oh the glo - ry - ry, Oh the glo - ry - ry, When we
Oh the glo - ry we shall know, Oh the glo - ry we shall know,

The Throne Of God

gath - er 'round the throne a - bove: When to Ca - naan, When to
When to Ca - naan we shall come, When to

Ca - naan, We shall gath - er 'round the throne a - bove.
Ca - naan we shall come,

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Throne Of God'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal melody line on a treble clef staff and a bass accompaniment line on a bass clef staff. The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: 'gath - er 'round the throne a - bove: When to Ca - naan, When to / When to Ca - naan we shall come, When to / Ca - naan, We shall gath - er 'round the throne a - bove. / Ca - naan we shall come,'. The first system covers the first two lines of lyrics, and the second system covers the last two lines.

The Touch Of His Hand On Mine

1. There are days so dark that I seek in vain For the face of my
 2. There are times, when tired of the toil - some road, That for ways of the
 3. When the way is dim, and I can - not see Thru the mist of His
 4. In the last sad hour, as I stand a - lone Where the pow - ers of

Friend Di - vine; But tho' dark - ness hide, He is there to guide
 world I pine; But He draws me back to the up - ward track
 wise de - sign; How my glad heart yearns and my faith re - turns
 death com - bine, While the dark waves roll He will guide my soul

Fine Chorus

By the touch of His hand on mine. Oh, the touch of His hand on mine,
 on mine,

D. S. - In the touch of His hand on mine.

D. S. al Fine

Oh, His touch of His hand on mine! There is grace and pow'r, in the try - ing hour,
 on mine!

The Treasures of Earth

Male Quartet

1. The treas - ures of earth are not mine; I hold not its sil - ver and gold,
 2. The treas - ures of earth must all fall; Its rich - es and hon - or de - cay,
 3. Com - pared with the rich - es of love, The wealth of the world is but dross;
 4. Come, take of the rich - es of Christ: Ex - haust - less and free is the store;

But a treas - ure far great - er is mine: I have rich - es of val - ue un - told.
 But the rich - es of love that are mine E - ven death can - not take them a - way.
 I will seek but Christ Je - sus to win, And for Him I count all things but loss.
 Of its won - der - ful full - ness re - ceive, Till you hun - ger and thirst nev - er - more.

Chorus

O the depth of the rich - es of love, The
 the rich - es of love,

rich - es of love in Christ Je - sus! Far bet - ter than gold, or

wealth un - told, Are the rich - es of love in Christ Je - sus.

The Treasures Of Heaven

1. There's a crown in heav'n for the striv - ing soul, Which the bless - ed Je - sus Him -
 2. There's a rest in heav'n for the wea - ry soul, 'Tis for all by care and by
 3. There's a joy in heav'n for the mourn - ing soul; Tho' the tears may fall all the
 4. There's a home in heav'n for the faith - ful soul, In the man - y man - sions pre -

self will place On the head of each who shall faith - ful prove, E - ven un - to death,
 sin op - pressed; To the sons of God it re - main - eth sure, And the Proph - et says,
 earth - ly night, Yet the clouds of sad - ness will break a - way, And re - joic - ing come
 pared a - bove, Where the glo - ri - fied shall for - ev - er sing Of a Sav - ior's free

Chorus

in the heav'n - ly race. Oh, may that crown in heav'n be
 'tis a "glo - rious rest." Oh, may that rest, in heav'n be
 with the morn - ing light. Oh, may that joy, in heav'n be
 and un - bound - ed love. Oh, may that home in heav'n be

(1. Oh, may that crown

mine,
 mine, And I a - mong; the an - gels shine; Be Thou, O
 mine,
 mine, And I a - mong the an - gels shine;
 mine,
 mine, in heav'n be mine.)

The Treasures Of Heaven



Lord, my dai - ly guide, Let me ev - er in Thy love a - bide.
Be Thou, O Lord, my dai - ly guide,

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Treasures Of Heaven'. It consists of two staves: a vocal line in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 7/8. The vocal line begins with a long note on the first staff, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The bass line provides a harmonic accompaniment with various rhythmic patterns, including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests.

The Trials That Often Have Hindered

1. The tri - als that of - ten have hin - dered my way, Have nev - er ex -
 2. When man - y the cross - es, and heav - y to bear, Temp - ta - tions are
 3. The light of His grace shin - eth bright - er each day, My heart with His

ceed - ed His grace; The shad - ows which of - ten have dark - ened the day,
 press - ing me sore, The great - er the tri - umphs of faith do I share,
 love more doth fill; And gen - tly He leads me each step of my way,

Chorus

Have hid not my dear Sav - ior's face.
 His grace I've a - bun - dant - ly more. The cross is not great - er than the
 And tells me yet more of His will.

grace of my Lord, His grace is suf - fi - cient ev - 'ry day, And sin is not

strong - er than the pow'r of His blood, And Christ gives me vic - t'ry all the way.

The Troubled Waters



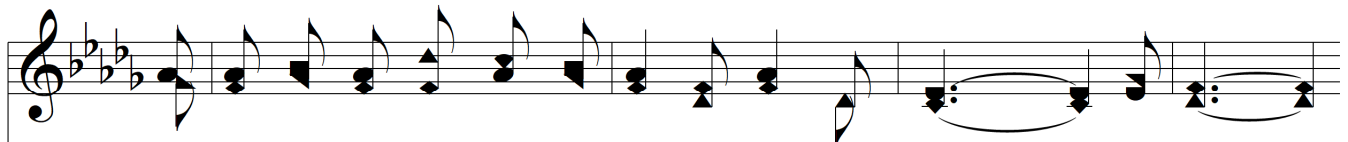
1. An an - gel came clown to Be-thes-da's pool Each sea - son with heal-ing pow'r;
2. Who en - tered the pool of Be-thes-da first Could heal - ing a - lone re - ceive,
3. Then haste to this foun - tain, O sin-sick ones, The maim'd and the halt and blind,
4. The Spir - it is plead - ing this sol-emn hour, O turn from Him not a - way;



But we have in Je - sus a heal - ing font, That saves dy - ing souls each hour.
But here is a foun - tain that flows for all Who shall in the Lord be - lieve.
And plunge in its wa - ters by faith this hour, And full - est sal - va - tion find.
The wa - ters are trou - bled, step in, step in, Make Je - sus your own to - day.



Chorus



The wa - ters are trou - bled, step in, step in, There's room for all;
There's room for all;



The Spir - it is plead - ing, the Sav - ior waits, O list to the lov - ing call.



The Trumpet Call Of Duty

GREENLAND 7, 6, 7, 6, D

1. The trum - pet call of du - ty Is stand - ing on the air!
2. Wher - ev - er pride op - press - es, Wher - ev - er ills a - bound,

It calls for strength and beau - ty, It calls the brave and fair.
Wher - ev - er wrong dis - tress - es, Our bat - tle - field is found.

It calls to strife and sor - row, To pre - sent toil and pain;
Wher - ev - er du - ty calls us, And con - science bids us go,

But vic - to - ry to - mor - row Shall bring e - ter - nal gain.
What - ev - er else be - falls us, We can but tri - umph know. A - men.

Words: Alfred H. Miles

Music: Arr. from Manuel Haydn (1737-1808)

The Unchanging One

1. When our Lord was here in the old - en time, As He went His earth - ly way,
2. To the bur - dened one by the weight of sin, O how of - ten did He say,
3. Then they bro't their sick to the Mas - ter's feet, And He nev - er said them nay,
4. When with "one ac - cord" His dis - ci - ples prayed On that Pen - te - cos - tal day,
5. "Je - sus Christ the same yes - ter - day, to - day, And for - ev - er," doth it say

He would hear the cry of the humbl - est soul, But is He the same to - day?
"Free - ly I for - give, go and sin no more" But is He the same to - day?
For He heal'd them all with His gra - cious touch, But is He the same to - day?
As He said, the Spir - it up - on them came, But is He the same to - day?
In His ho - ly word, and we do be - lieve He is just the same to day.

Chorus

He is just the same to - day, Yes, He's just the same to - day,
just the same, praise His name!

For He hears and an - swers when we pray, He is just the same to - day!

The Unclouded Day (3 vs.)

1. O they tell me of a home far be - yond the skies, O they
 2. O they tell me of a home where the saints have gone, O they
 3. O they tell me that He smiles on His chil - dren there, And His

tell me of a home far a - way; O they tell me of a home where no
 tell me of that land far a - way, Where the tree of life in e -
 smile drives their sor - rows all a - way; And they tell me that no tears ev - er

D.S.— O they tell me of a home where no

storm clouds rise, O they tell me of an un - cloud - ed day. *Fine*
 ter - nal bloom Sheds its fra - grance thru the un - cloud - ed day.
 come a - gain, In that love - ly land of un - cloud - ed day.

storm clouds rise, O they tell me of an un - cloud - ed day.

Chorus *D.S. al Fine*

O the land of cloud - less day, O the land of an un - cloud - ed sky;

The Unclouded Day (4 vs.)

1. O they tell me of a home far be-yond the skies, O they tell me of a home
 2. O they tell me of a homewhere the saints have gone, O they tell me of that land
 3. O they tell me of the King in His beau - ty there, And they tell me that mine eyes
 4. O they tell me that He smiles on His chil - dren there, And His smile drives their sor - rows


far a - way; O they tell me of a home where no storm - clouds rise,
 far a - way; Where the tree of life in e - ter - nal bloom
 shall be - hold Where He sits on the throne that is whit - er than snow,
 all a - way; And they tell me that no tears ev - er come a - gain,

Chorus

O they tell me of an un - cloud - ed day. O the land of cloud - less day,
 Sheds its fra - grance thru the un - cloud - ed day. O the land of cloud - less day,
 In the cit - y that is made of gold. O that land mine eyes shall see,
 In that love - ly land of un - cloud - ed day. O that land of love - ly smiles,

O the land of an un - cloud - ed sky; O they tell me of a
 O the land of an un - cloud - ed sky; O they tell me of the
 O that land of an un - cloud - ed sky; O they tell me of the
 O the similes of His love - beam - ing eye; O the King in His

The Unclouded Day



home where no storm - clouds rise, O they tell me of an un - cloud - ed day.
saints by the tree of life, In the land of the un - cloud - ed day.
King and His snow - white throne, In the land of the un - cloud - ed day.
beau - ty in - vites me there, To the land of the un - cloud - ed day.

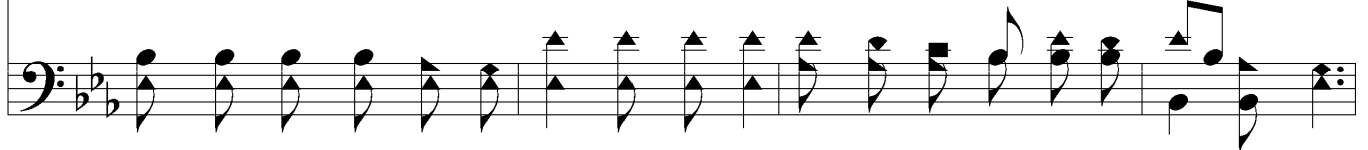
The Unseen Country



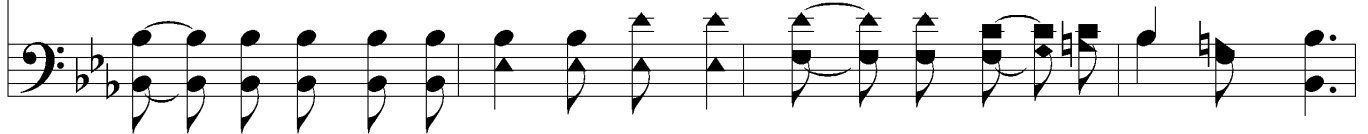
1. Whom shall I meet in the un - seen coun - try, Whom shall I meet in that land so fair?
2. What shall I hear in the un - seen coun - try, What shall I hear in that land so fair?
3. What shall I see in the un - seen coun - try, What shall I See in that land so fair?
4. What shall I do in the un - seen coun - try, What shall I do in that land so fair?



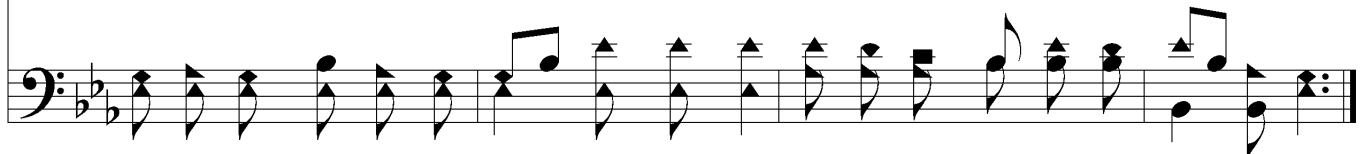
Friends who have en - tered the up - per glo - ry, Leav - ing be - hind all their grief and care:
Voic - es of an - gels the Lamb a - dor - ing Fall with - out ceas - ing up - on the air:
Won - der - ful thrones in that ho - ly cit - y, Vi - sions of glo - ry be - yond com - pare!
Praise with - out ceas - ing my pre - cious Sav - ior, Who for my soul doth a place pre - pare!



Robed in pure gar - ments of heav'n - ly bright - ness, Crowns of e - ter - nal life they wear;
Songs of the ran - somed in praise to Je - sus, In the glad mu - sic I, too, shall share;
Tree of Life for the na - tions' heal - ing, Life's pure riv - er that floweth there;
This be my joy thru e - ter - nal ag - es, All of His good - ness to de - clare;



These I shall meet in the un - seen coun - try, These I shall meet in that land so fair.
This I shall hear in the un - seen coun - try, This I shall hear in that land so fair.
This I shall See in the un - seen coun - try, This I shall see in that land so fair.
This I shall do in the un - seen coun - try, This I shall do in that land so fair.



The Upward Path

ST. MICHAEL S. M.

1. Be - lieve not those who say The up - ward path is smooth,
2. It is the on - ly road Un - to the realms of joy;
3. Arm, arm thee for the fight; Cast use - less loads a - way;
4. To la - bor and to love, To par - don and en - dure,
5. Be this thy con - stant aim, Thy hope, thy chief de - light;
6. If but thy God ap - prove And if, with - in thy breast,

Lest thou are stum - ble in the way And faint be - fore the truth.
But he who seeks that blest a - bode Must all his pow'rs em - ploy.
Watch thru the dark - est hours of night; Toil thru the hot - test day.
To lift thy heart to God a - bove, And keep thy con - science pure, -
What mat - ter who should whis - per blame Or who should scorn or slight,
Thou feel the com - fort of His love, The ear - nest of His rest? A - men.

The Valley Of Blessing

1. I have en - tered the val - ley of bless - ing so sweet, And Je - sus a -
 2. There is peace in the val - ley of bless - ing so sweet, And plen - ty the
 3. There is love in the val - ley of bless - ing so sweet, Such as none but
 4. There's a song in the val - ley of bless - ing so sweet, That an - gels would

bides with me there; And His spir - it and blood make my cleans - ing com - plete,
 land doth im - part, And there's rest for the wea - ry - worn trav - el - er's feet,
 the blood - wash'd may feel, When heav - en comes down re - deemed spir - its to greet,
 fain join the strain, As with rap - tur - ous prais - es we bow at His feet,

Chorus

And His per - fect love cast - eth out fear.
 And joy for the sor - row - ing heart. Oh, come to this val - ley of
 And Christ sets His cov - e - nant seal.
 Cry - ing, Wor - thy the Lamb that was slain.

bless - ing

bless - ing so sweet, Where Je - sus will full - ness be - stow - And be - lieve, and re -

The Valley Of Blessing

ceive, and con - fess Him, That all His sal - va - tion may know.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Valley Of Blessing'. 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#). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'ceive, and con - fess Him, That all His sal - va - tion may know.' The music is in a simple, hymn-like style with a steady rhythm.

The Victor's Crown

1. Gird thy sword and make thine ar - mor strong, Day by day the war - fare
2. Fear thou not, tho' fiends thy cause de - ride; Fear thou not, tho' long the
3. For - ward still! the vic - t'ry must be won, Ere life's shade falls low at
4. Firm - ly stand! O fal - ter not, nor yield; Brave - ly fight till thou hast

rag - es long; Join the cause of right a - gainst the wrong,- Thine shall
an - gels hide; God Him - self is ev - er on thy side,- Thine shall
set of sun; Rich re - ward a - waits the work well done,- Thine shall
won the field; "Faith in God" en - graved up - on thy shield,- Thine shall

Chorus

be the vic - tor's crown! Glo - rious crown the Sav - ior's hand will hold,
be the vic - tor's crown,

Price - less crown of ev - er - last - ing gold, Heav'n - ly crown that

The Victor's Crown

nev - er will grow old,- Thine shall be the vic - tor's crown!

The first system of the hymn features a treble and bass staff in D major. The melody in the treble staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff provides a simple accompaniment with quarter notes G2, F2, E2, and D2.

Unison

Glo - rious crown the Sav - ior's hand will hold, Price - less crown of ev - er - last - ing gold,

The second system is marked 'Unison' and continues the melody from the first system. The treble staff has a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff has a quarter note G2, followed by quarter notes F2, E2, and D2.

Harmony

Heav'n - ly crown that nev - er will grow old - Thine shall be the vic - tor's crown.

The third system is marked 'Harmony' and concludes the hymn. The treble staff has a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff has a quarter note G2, followed by quarter notes F2, E2, and D2.

The Victory to Win

1. Press - ing the bat - tle in Je - sus' name, A vic - to - ry to
 2. Press - ing the bat - tle in Je - sus' name, The vic - to - ry is
 3. Press - ing the bat - tle in Je - sus' name, Till vic - to - ry is

win, Rais - ing the ban - ner of Truth and Love O'er fields of
 sure, Je - sus our lead - er in this great fight Will to the
 won, Show - ing the world that the Fa - ther's will Must here on

vice and sin; On - ward our sol - diers in bright ar - ray,
 end en - dure; He will lead faith - ful - ly in the way
 earth be done; Show - ing the wick - ed in vain is their fight

March - ing, yes, march - ing from day to day,
 Where is sure vic - to - ry ev - 'ry day, Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, The
 'Gainst the great lead - er of Truth and Right.

Chorus

vic - to - ry to win. (to win.) Tramp, tramp,
 Press - ing the bat - tle in

The Victory to Win

tramp, tramp, The vic - to - ry to win; Tramp, Rais - ing the
Je - sus' name, to win;

tramp, tramp, tramp, O'er fields of vice and sin;
ban - ner of Truth and Love,

On - ward, our sol - diers, in bright ar - ray, March - ing, yes, march - ing from

day to day; Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, The vic - to - ry to win.
to win.

The Veil Uplifted

1. When the veil shall be up - lift - ed, Hid - ing from our mor - tal sight,
 2. When the Sav - ior home shall call me, There to taste e - ter - nal joy,
 3. I shall tune my harp with glad - ness, While in rob of glo - ry dress,
 4. There, 'midst an - gels gath - ered round Him, Strains of heav'n - ly mu - sic flow;

All that scene of won - drous glo - ry, Where the saints are robed in white.
 Washed in His all - cleans - ing foun - tain, Praise shall be my glad em - ploy.
 Round the throne with an - gels wor - ship, Sin - less and for - ev - er blest.
 I shall join th'an - gel - ic cho - rus, Such as none on earth may know.

Chorus

I shall see what now I see not, Hear what
 I shall see what now, shall see what now I see not,

none on earth may hear; Walk in ev - er - last - ing
 Hear what none on earth, Hear what none on earth may hear; Walk in ev - er - last - ing,

The Veil Uplifted

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "The Veil Uplifted". It consists of two staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef, and the bottom staff is a piano accompaniment line in bass clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The music is in a 4/4 time signature. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The piano accompaniment begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are: "sun - shine, With my Sav - ior ev - er near. ev - er - last - ing sun - shine, With my Sav - ior near, my Sav - ior ev - er near." The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line in the left hand and chords in the right hand.

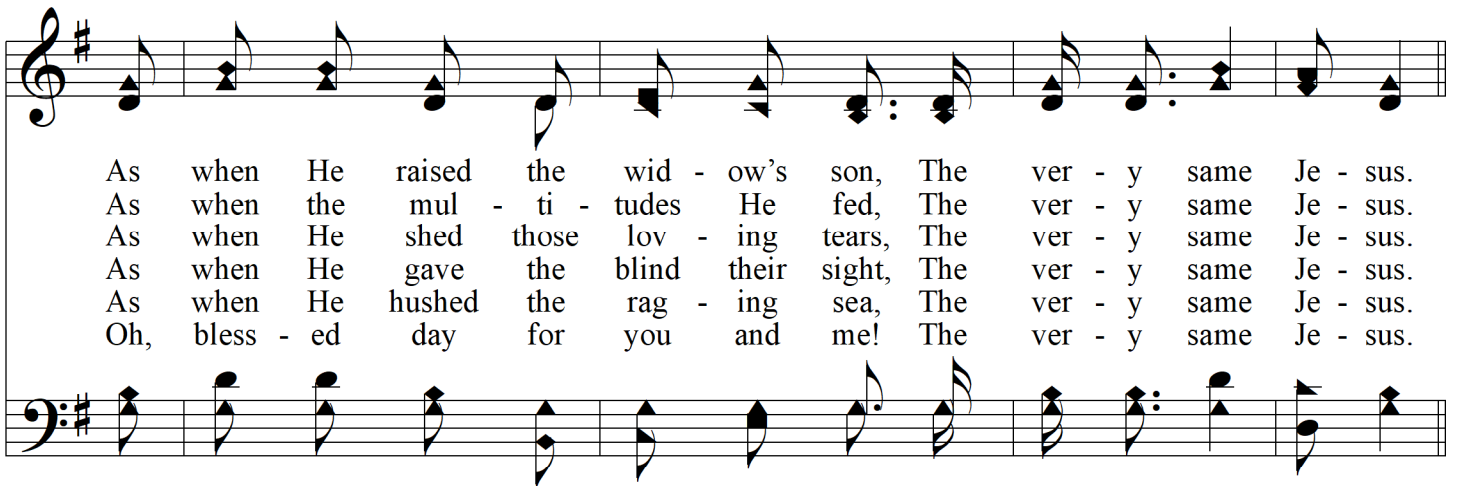
sun - shine, With my Sav - ior ev - er near.
ev - er - last - ing sun - shine, With my Sav - ior near, my Sav - ior ev - er near.

The Very Same Jesus

G/G - DO

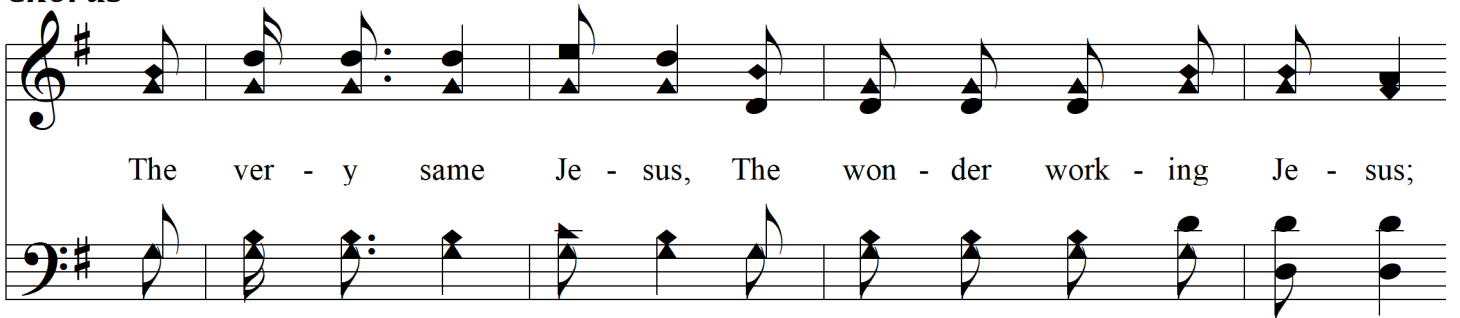


1. Come, sin - ners to the Liv - ing One, He's just the same Je - sus
2. Come, feast up - on the "liv - ing bread," He's just the same Je - sus
3. Come, tell Him all your griefs and fears, He's just the same Je - sus
4. Come un - to Him for clear - er light, He's just the same Je - sus
5. Calm 'midst the waves of trou - ble be, He's just the same Je - sus
6. Some day our rap - tured eyes shall see He's just the same Je - sus;

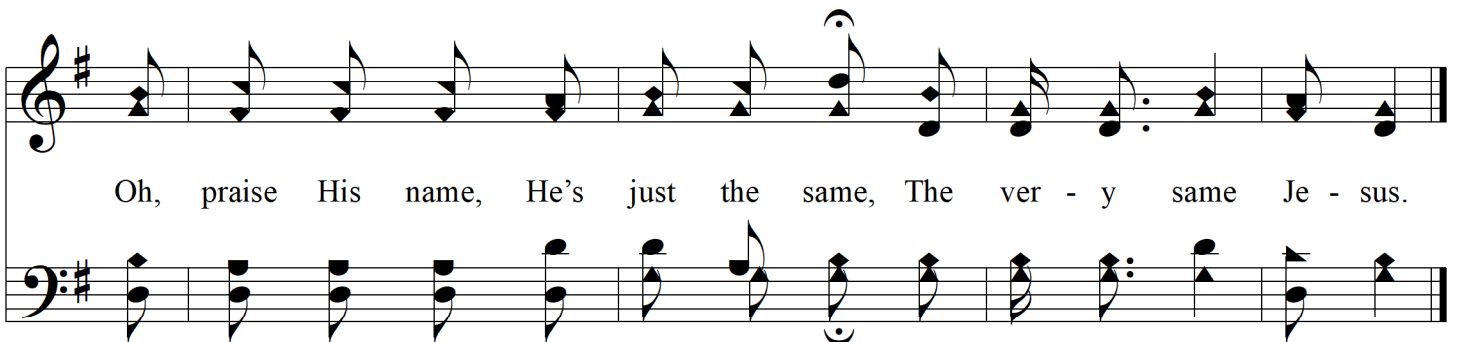


As when He raised the wid - ow's son, The ver - y same Je - sus.
As when the mul - ti - tudes He fed, The ver - y same Je - sus.
As when He shed those lov - ing tears, The ver - y same Je - sus.
As when He gave the blind their sight, The ver - y same Je - sus.
As when He hushed the rag - ing sea, The ver - y same Je - sus.
Oh, bless - ed day for you and me! The ver - y same Je - sus.

Chorus



The ver - y same Je - sus, The won - der work - ing Je - sus;



Oh, praise His name, He's just the same, The ver - y same Je - sus.

The Victor's Song

Ab/Eb - SOL

1. Press on - ward, Chris - tian sol - dier, press on - ward to the prize! Tho' shad - ows
2. Press on - ward, Chris - tian sol - dier, the Mas - ter know - eth best! Thy way He
3. Press on - ward, Chris - tian sol - dier, and gird thine ar - mor strong! The walls of

deep may gath - er and dis - mal clouds a - rise; Some - time the rays of sun - light will
hath ap - point - ed, and He will give thee rest; His face must be re - flect - ed, His
sin are trem - bling, the fight will not be long; The hosts of sin and dark - ness are

pierce the deep - est gloom, And round thy rug - ged path - way the flow'rs of peace shall bloom.
fire all dross con - sume, Then in His arms pro - tect - ed the flow'rs of peace shall bloom.
march - ing to their doom, Then in thy heart for - ev - er the flow'rs of peace shall bloom.

Chorus

Press on - ward, on - ward, The prize lies just be - yond! Press on - ward,
up - ward, on - ward, for The prize lies just be - yond! up - ward,

The Victor's Song

on-ward, Soon shall thy crown be won! Press on-ward, on-ward! Fear not, tho'
on-ward press! up-ward, on-ward, and

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff contains a melody with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

foes be strong; Re - joice! for yours in glo - ry Shall be the vic - tor's song.
press on!

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It concludes with a double bar line. The treble staff features a final cadence, and the bass staff provides a solid harmonic foundation.

The Victory May Depend On You

D/F# - MI



1. Thru the land a call is sound - ing, And it comes to age and youth;
2. See the might - y hosts of e - vil Spread - ing death thru - out the land;
3. Lo, a tri - umph day is com - ing, When our arms shall be laid down;



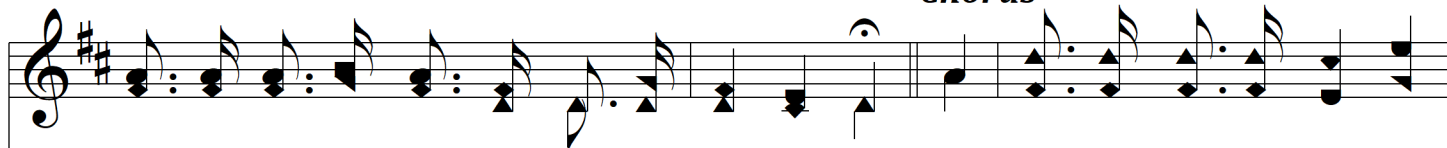
'Tis a sum - mons to the con - flict, In the cause of right and truth:
Who is there will an - swer quick - ly, And the hosts of sin with - stand!
Then each faith - ful, loy - al sol - dier Shall re - ceive a vic - tor's crown;



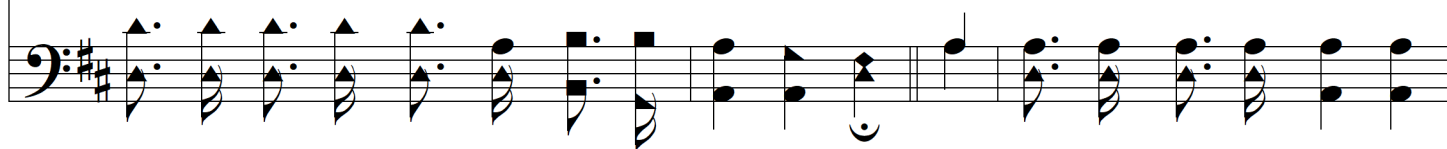
To the stand - ard of our Cap - tain, Lo, there comes a faith - ful few; But the
Do not fear to join our stand - ard, For our ranks are tried and true, And the
Would you stand a - mong the vic - tors, With the band of faith - ful few? Then the



Chorus



vic - to - ry, my broth - er, May de - pend on you. The vic - t'ry may de - pend on



The Victory May Depend On You



you, The vic - t'ry may de - pend on you; Dare to stand a - mong the few,
on you, on you;

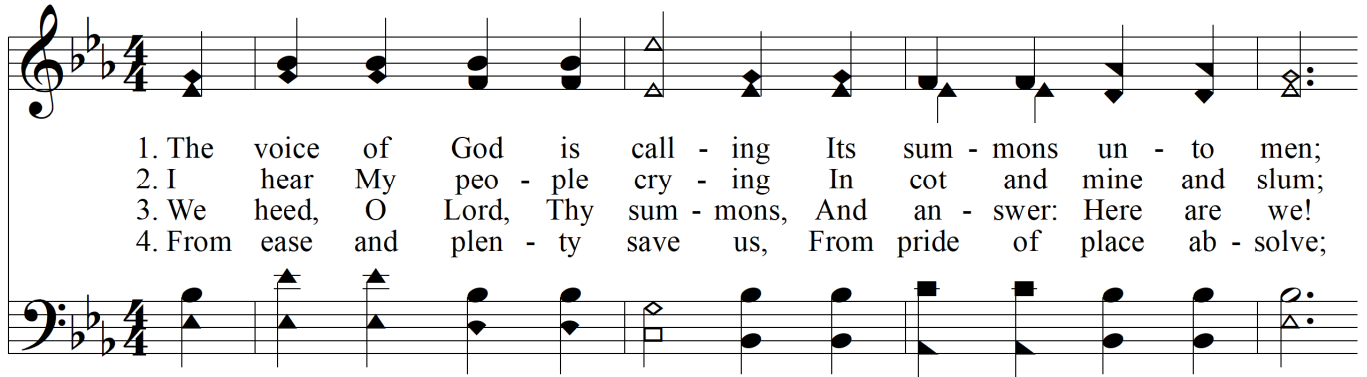


With the faith - ful tried and true, For the vic - t'ry may de - pend on you.



The Voice Of God Is Calling

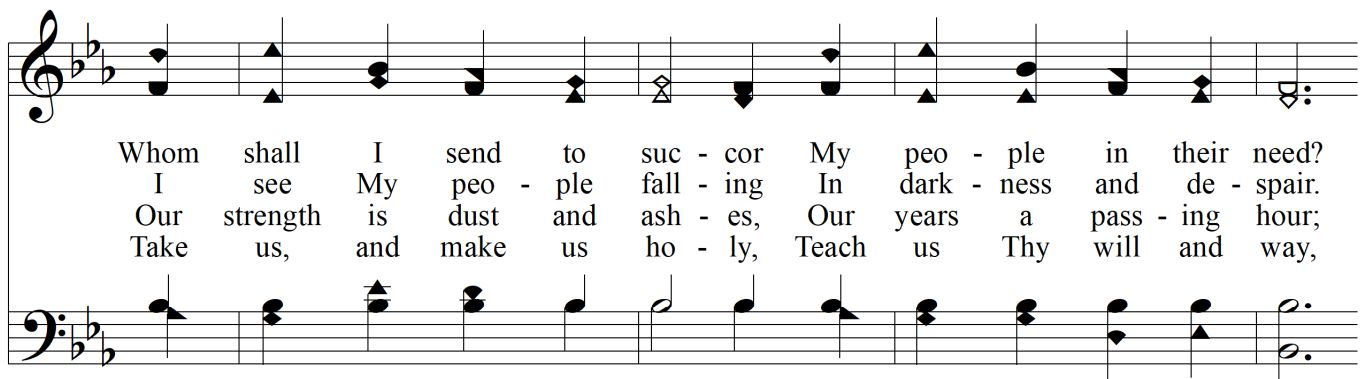
GREENLAND 7, 6, 7, 6, D



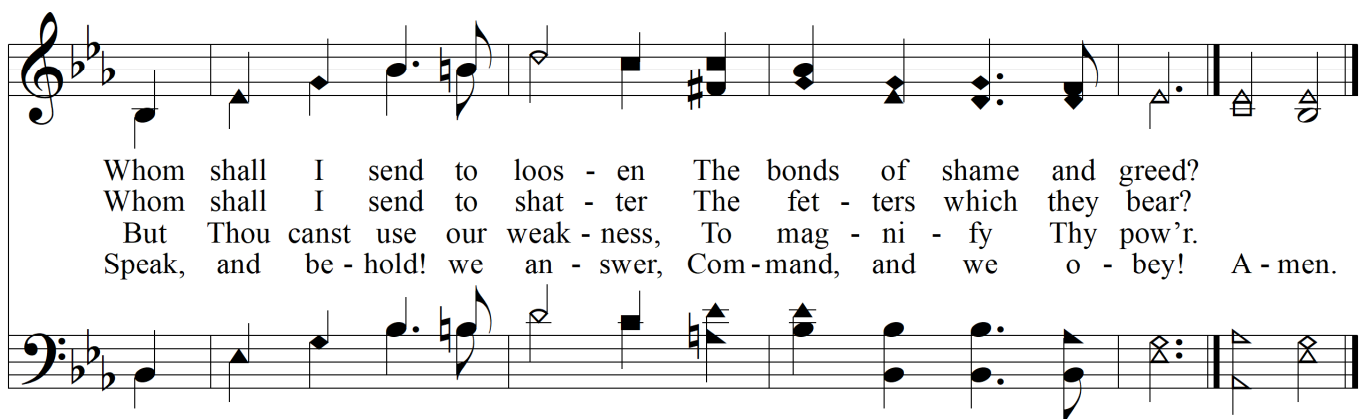
1. The voice of God is call - ing Its sum - mons un - to men;
2. I hear My peo - ple cry - ing In cot and mine and slum;
3. We heed, O Lord, Thy sum - mons, And an - swer: Here are we!
4. From ease and plen - ty save us, From pride of place ab - solve;



As once He spake in Zi - on So now He speaks a - gain.
No field or mart is si - lent, No cit - y street is dumb.
Send us up - on Thine er - rand! Let us Thy ser - vants be!
Purge us of low de - sire, { Lift us to high re - solve.



Whom shall I send to suc - cor My peo - ple in their need?
I see My peo - ple fall - ing In dark - ness and de - spair.
Our strength is dust and ash - es, Our years a pass - ing hour;
Take us, and make us ho - ly, Teach us Thy will and way,

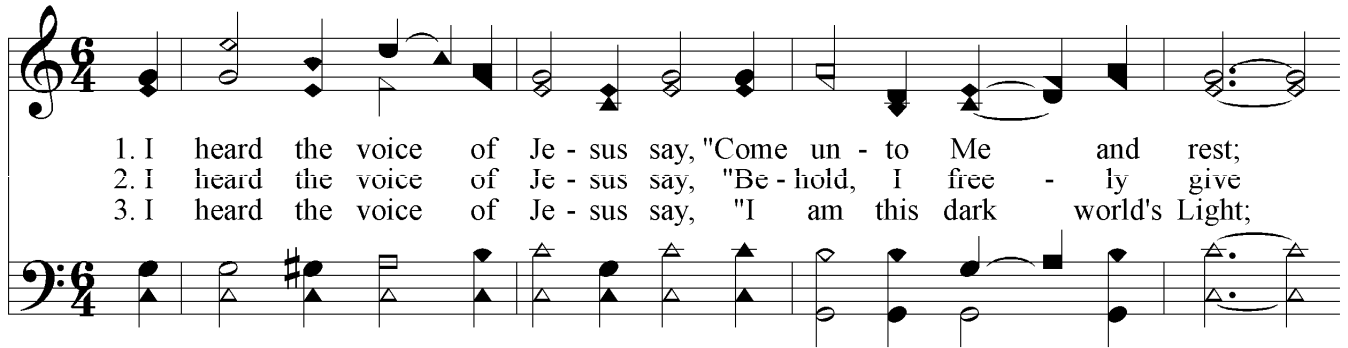


Whom shall I send to loos - en The bonds of shame and greed?
Whom shall I send to shat - ter The fet - ters which they bear?
But Thou canst use our weak - ness, To mag - ni - fy Thy pow'r.
Speak, and be - hold! we an - swer, Com - mand, and we o - bey! A - men.

Words: John Haynes Holmes (1913)

Music: Arr. from Manuel Haydn (1737-1808)

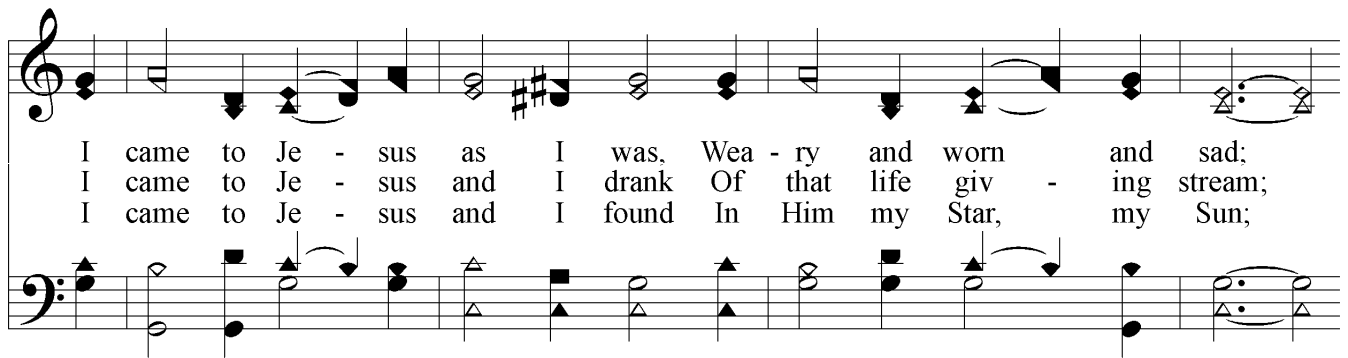
The Voice Of Jesus



1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's Light;



Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast!"
The liv - ing wa - ter, thirst - y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live!"
Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright!"



I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry and worn and sad;
I came to Je - sus and I drank Of that life giv - ing stream;
I came to Je - sus and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;



I found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me glad.
My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.
And in that light of life I'll walk Till all my jour - ney's done.

The Voice Of Peace

1. Some - times my heart is sad and heav - y, Dark seems the way; Then
2. Some - times I faint be - neath my bur - dens, Heav - y to bear; Some
3. So I go on my way re - joic - ing, Hap - py and blest; Trust -

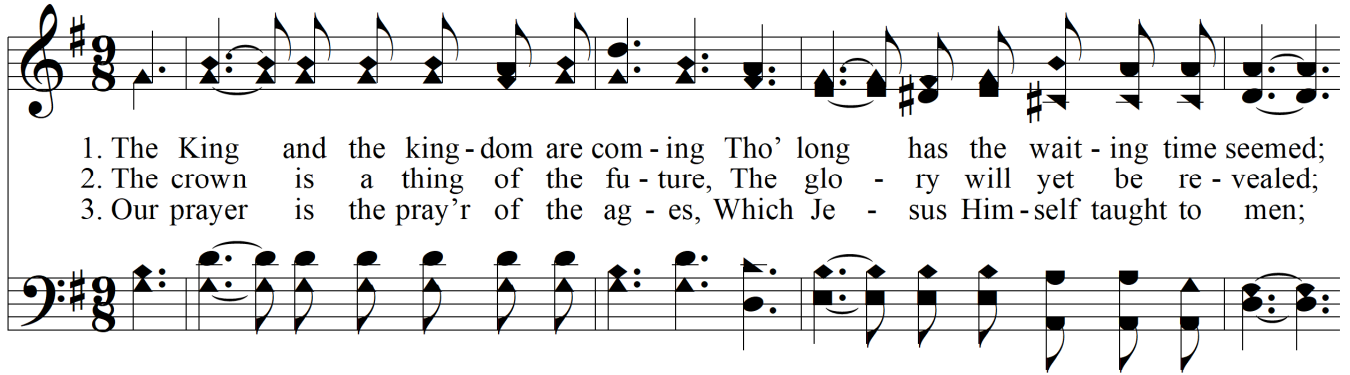
man - y doubts and fears as - sail me, Hope sheds no cheer - ing ray.
times I long to rest for - ev - er, Free from each earth - ly care.
ing a - lone in Christ, my Sav - ior, Who giv - eth peace and rest.

Chorus

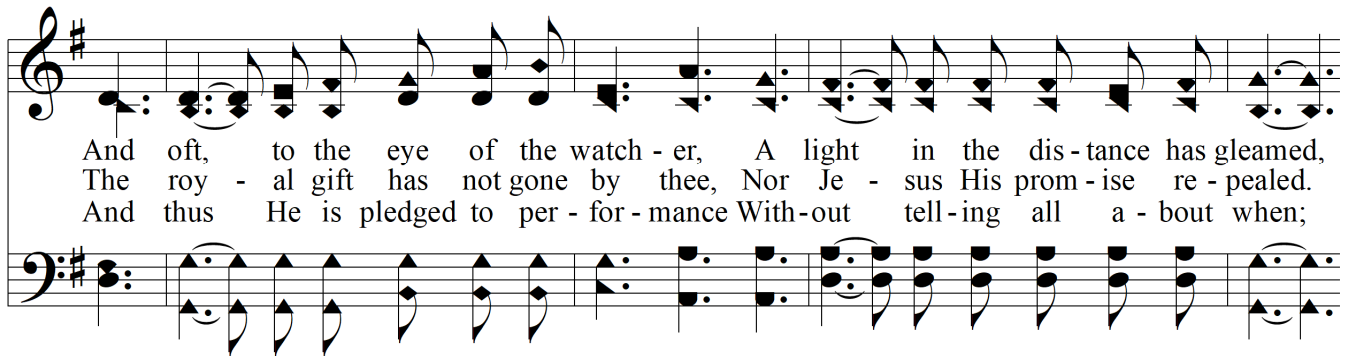
Hark! I hear a voice so sweet - ly Whis - p'ring in my ear, "I'll
Hark! a - gain that voice, so ten - der Calms my trou - bled breast; "Come
Hark! that voice of blest as - sur - ance Comes a - gain to me, "In

guard and guide thee on thy path - way, Trust me and do not fear."
un - to me, thou heav - y lad - en, And I will give you rest."
per - fect peace Thou'lt ev - er keep him Whose mind is stayed on Thee."

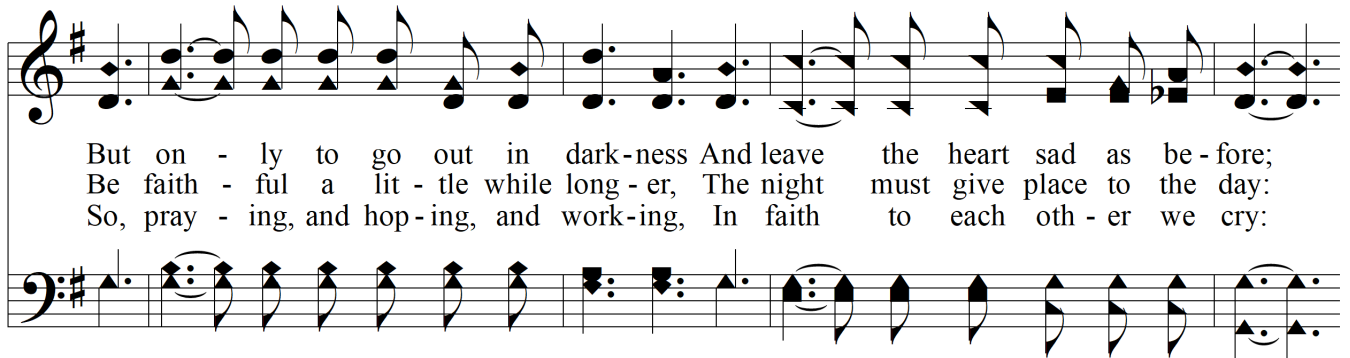
The Waiting Time



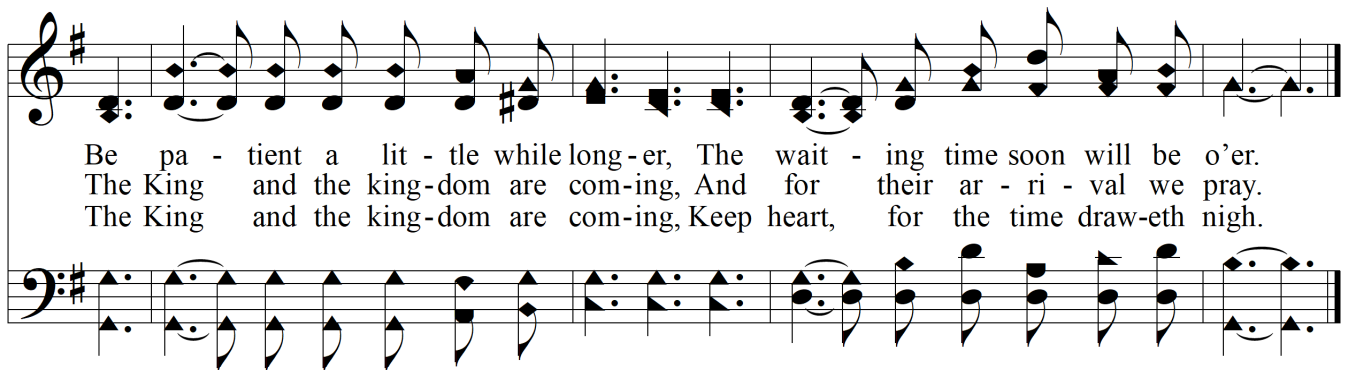
1. The King and the king-dom are com-ing Tho' long has the wait-ing time seemed;
2. The crown is a thing of the fu-ture, The glo-ry will yet be re-vealed;
3. Our prayer is the pray'r of the ag-es, Which Je-sus Him-self taught to men;



And oft, to the eye of the watch-er, A light in the dis-tance has gleamed,
The roy-al gift has not gone by thee, Nor Je-sus His prom-ise re-pealed.
And thus He is pledged to per-for-mance With-out tell-ing all a-bout when;

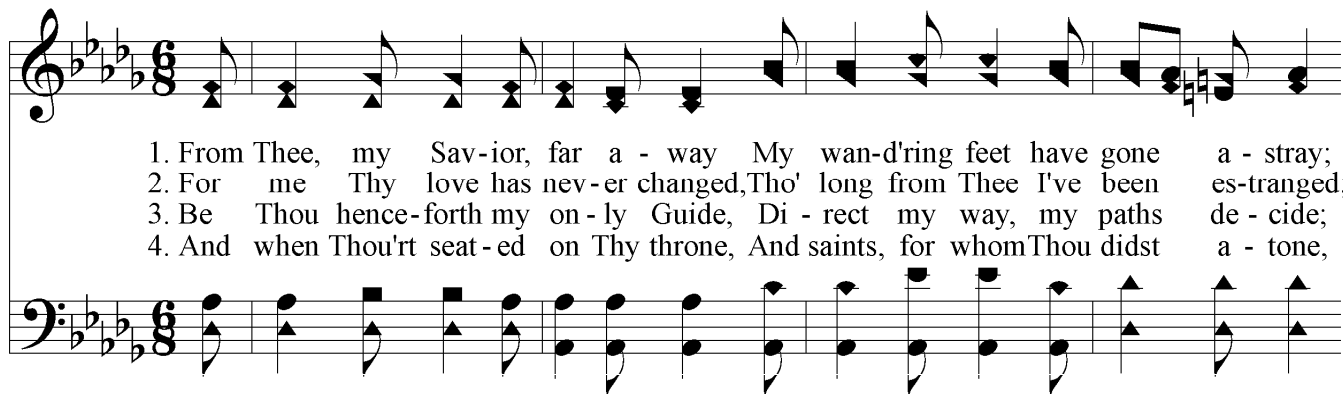


But on-ly to go out in dark-ness And leave the heart sad as be-fore;
Be faith-ful a lit-tle while long-er, The night must give place to the day:
So, pray-ing, and hop-ing, and work-ing, In faith to each oth-er we cry:




Be pa-tient a lit-tle while long-er, The wait-ing time soon will be o'er.
The King and the king-dom are com-ing, And for their ar-ri-val we pray.
The King and the king-dom are com-ing, Keep heart, for the time draw-eth nigh.

The Wanderer's Return (Arr. 1)

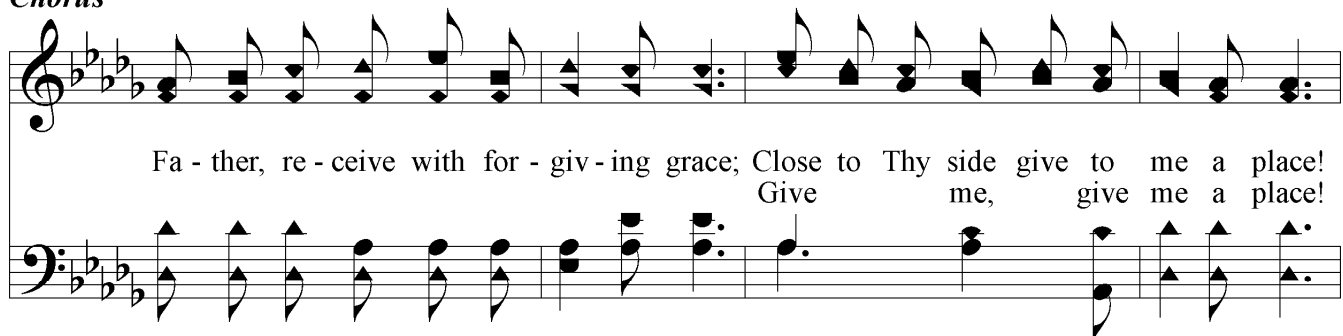


1. From Thee, my Sav-ior, far a - way My wan-d'ring feet have gone a - stray;
2. For me Thy love has nev-er changed, Tho' long from Thee I've been es-tranged;
3. Be Thou hence-forth my on - ly Guide, Di - rect my way, my paths de - cide;
4. And when Thou'rt seat-ed on Thy throne, And saints, for whom Thou didst a - tone,



My care-less steps have led so far That dark - ness reigns with - out a star.
My faith-less heart would fain re - turn, For Thee once more my soul doth yearn.
Let all my as - pi - ra - tions be To live and work, and die for Thee.
Shall gath - er there to sing Thy praise, In glo - ry then my voice I'll raise.

Chorus



Fa - ther, re - ceive with for - giv - ing grace; Close to Thy side give to me a place!
Give me, give me a place!



Thy Spir - it's help shall keep me true In what - so - ev - er Thou bidst me do.

The Wanderer's Return (Arr. 2)

1. I have wan - der'd, dear - est Je - sus, Far from Thee;
 2. I have sinn'd a - gainst Thee, Je - sus, Scorn'd Thy Word;
 3. Nev - er - more to wan - der, Je - sus, Far from Thee;

I have steeled my heart a - gainst Thee, Call - ing me;
 I have shunn'd the light Thy grace And love af - ford;
 On my path a plen - teous light Thou Shed'st for me;

I have heard Thy sweet voice plead - ing, I have turned a - way un -
 I have mock'd Thee and de - fied Thee, I have scourg'd and cru - ci -
 Nev - er - more o'er sym - bols mop - ing, Not in man's vain pow - er

heed - ing, But now doc - ile to the lead - ing I shall be.
 fied Thee, Lo, I come, re - pent - ant; guide me, Gen - tle Lord.
 hop - ing, Nor in dark - ness fee - bly grop - ing - I am free.

The Watchman's Cry



1. Hark, 'tis the watch-man's cry: Wake, breth-ren, wake, Je - sus our Lord is nigh;
 2. Call to each wak - ing band, Watch, breth-ren, watch; Clear is our Lord's com-mand,
 3. Hear we the Sav - ior's voice, Pray, breth-ren, pray! Would ye His heart re - joice?
 4. Now sound the fi - nal chord, Praise, breth-ren, praise! Thrice ho - ly is the Lord;

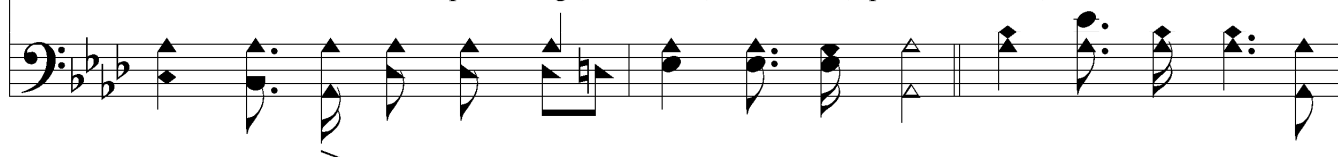


Wake, breth - ren, wake! Sleep is for sons of night; Ye are the sons of light;
 Watch, breth - ren, watch. Be ye as they that wait, Close at the Bride-groom's gate;
 Pray, breth - ren, pray. Sin calls for con-stant fear; We need the strong One near;
 Praise, breth - ren, praise! What more be - fits the tongues, We'll join the an - gels songs,



Chorus

Yours is the glo - ry bright - Wake, breth - ren, wake! Wake,
 E'en tho' He tar - ry late, Watch, breth - ren, watch. Watch,
 Long as we strug - gle here, Pray, breth - ren, pray. Pray, breth - ren, wake, ring
 While heav'n the note pro - longs, Praise, breth - ren, praise! Praise,



out the bat - tle cry, Wake, breth - ren, wake, the vic - to - ry is nigh, Wake, breth - ren,



The Watchman's Cry

wake, We'll con-quer in the fight, Shout-ing hal-le-lu-jah! for the truth and right.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Watchman's Cry'. 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 placed between the two staves, aligned with the notes. The melody features a prominent eighth-note pattern in the first half and a more active bass line in the second half.

The Waters Of Salvation

1. Have you heard of the fount of sal - va - tion? Have you heard of the
 2. From the Rock that was cleft for all ag - es, Flows that stream for the
 3. Would you know of the joy and com - plete - ness Of the life that is

Sav - ior, who died That each crea - ture, and kin - dred, and na - tion,
 sin - wea - ry soul; Tho' the storm in the de - sert still rag - es,
 giv - en a - new? You have on - ly to drink of the sweet - ness

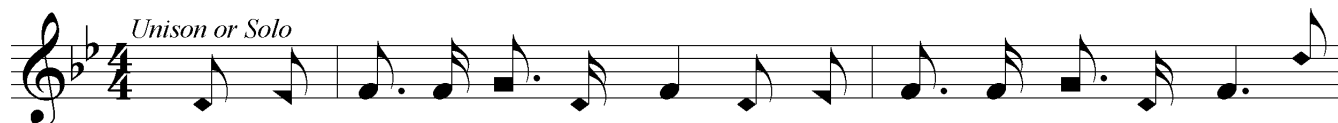
Refrain

Might par - take of the life - giv - ing tide?
 'Twill en - dure, you may drink, and be whole! O come to the fount of sal -
 Of the fount that was o - pened for you.

va - tion, Then come to the life - giv - ing tide; Ev - 'ry crea - ture, and

kin - dred, and na - tion, All may drink of the life - giv - ing tide.

The Way Is Growing Brighter



1. Since my Sav - ior set me free, And His grace a - vails for me, The
 2. Since from sin I am made whole, I have peace with - in my soul; The
 3. What a joy it is to know, As with Christ I on - ward go; The
 4. Soon will come the glo - rious dawn Of God's nev - er - end - ing morn, The



way is grow - ing bright - er ev - 'ry day; All my hope is in the Lord, In the
 way is grow - ing bright - er ev - 'ry day; In the toil and stress of life, Midst its
 way is grow - ing bright - er ev - 'ry day; In my sor - row He is near, Giv - ing
 way is grow - ing bright - er ev - 'ry day; Step by step He safe - ly leads, Bears my



prom - ise of His Word; The way is grow - ing bright - er ev - 'ry day.
 dan - gers, cares and strife, The way is grow - ing bright - er ev - 'ry day.
 com - fort, peace and cheer; The way is grow - ing bright - er ev - 'ry day.
 bur - den, fills my needs; The way is grow - ing bright - er ev - 'ry day.

Chorus



The way is grow - ing bright - er ev - 'ry day, The way is grow - ing
 ev - 'ry day,



bright - er ev - 'ry day; As I keep in touch with Je - sus, And with
 ev - 'ry day;



joy His will o - bey, The way is grow - ing bright - er ev - 'ry day.

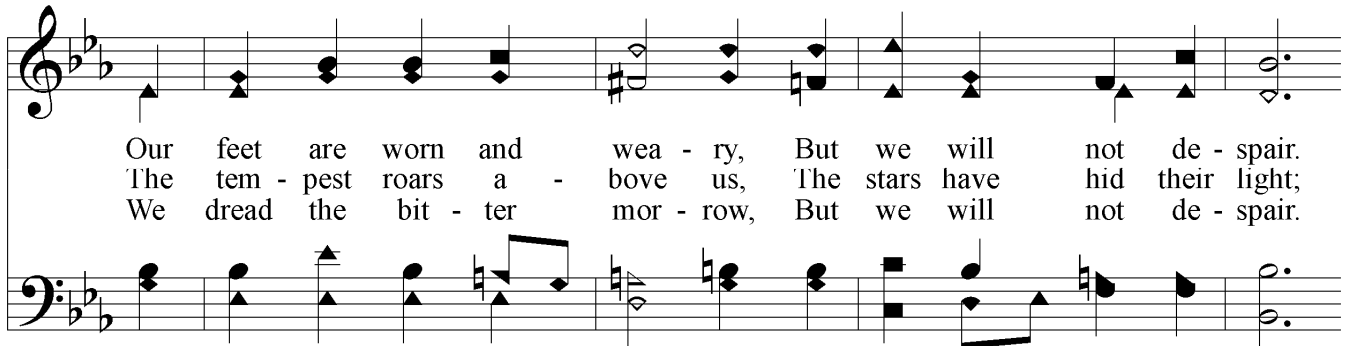


The Way Is Long And Dreary

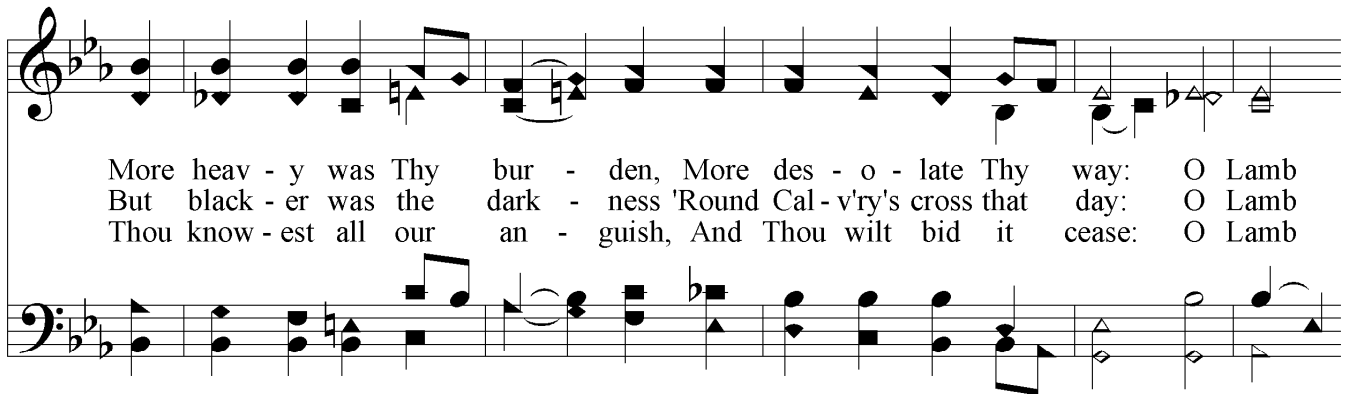
VIA CRUCIS 7s & 6s, Nine lines.



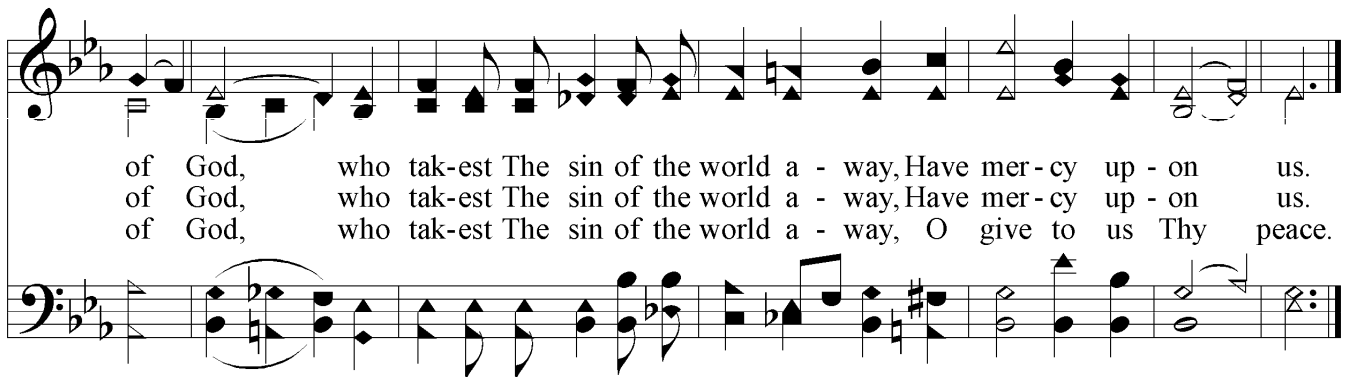
1. The way is long and drear - y, The path is bleak and bare,
2. The snows lie thick a - round us In the dark and gloom - y night,
3. Our hearts are faint with sor - row Heav - y and sad to bear;



Our feet are worn and wea - ry, But we will not de - spair.
The tem - pest roars a - bove us, The stars have hid their light;
We dread the bit - ter mor - row, But we will not de - spair.



More heav - y was Thy bur - den, More des - o - late Thy way: O Lamb
But black - er was the dark - ness 'Round Cal - v'ry's cross that day: O Lamb
Thou know - est all our an - guish, And Thou wilt bid it cease: O Lamb



of God, who tak - est The sin of the world a - way, Have mer - cy up - on us.
of God, who tak - est The sin of the world a - way, Have mer - cy up - on us.
of God, who tak - est The sin of the world a - way, O give to us Thy peace.

“The Way Of Holiness”

1. Christ our Lord has come, and the way pre-pared, From our sins to right-eous-ness;
 2. Now the lame may leap, and the blind may see, And the "way-far-ing" find rest;
 3. O - ver this high-way, noth-ing un-clean pass, But the ho-ly walk there-in;
 4. Bless-ed Sav-ior cleanse me from ev-'ry sin, By thy sanc-ti-fy-ing grace!

'Tis for ran-somed, ones so the Lord de-clared, 'Tis the way of Ho-li-ness.
 And the earth's re-deemed, walk their Kings high-way, 'Tis the way of Ho-li-ness.
 Those in whom are found, Christ-ly right-eous-ness, Walk this way of Ho-li-ness.
 Let me ho-ly be, and this way walk in,- Thy blest way of Ho-li-ness.

Chorus

'Tis a bright and shin-ing road! Of a blood bought right-eous-ness;
 'Tis a bright and shin-ing, road, 'Tis a bright and shin-ing road,

Lord my wan-d'ring foot-steps guide In the way of Ho-li-ness.
 Lord my wan-d'ring foot-steps guide, Lord, my wan-d'ring foot-steps guide,

The Way Of The Cross Leads Home

1. I must needs go home by the way of the cross: There's no oth - er
 2. I must needs go on in the blood - sprin - kled way, The path that the
 3. Then I bid fare - well to the way of the world, To walk in it

way but this; I shall ne'er get sight of the Gates of Light
 Sav - ior trod, If I ev - er climb to the heights sub - lime,
 nev - er more; For my Lord says, "Come," and I seek my home,

Chorus

If the way of the cross I miss.
 Where the soul is at home with God. The way of the cross leads
 Where He waits at the o - pen door.

home, leads home, The way of the cross leads home; It is
 leads home, leads home;

sweet to know, as I on - ward go, The way of the cross leads home.

The Wedding Garment (Arr. 1)

1. Have you heard the in - vi - ta - tion, To the mar - riage
 2. Are you read - y for His com - ing, Be it morn - ing,
 3. Will His smile to you be giv - en, And His words bring
 4. Put ye on what He has giv - en Bless - ed robe of

of the Son; Have you on the wed - ding gar - ment,
 noon or night, Will your rai - ment bear in - spec - tion,
 joy for aye, Or will He look once up - on you,
 right - eous - ness, Then re - joice at His ap - pear - ing,

Chorus

That the King pro - vides each one?
 And be pleas - ing in His sight? Have you on the wed - ding
 And for - ev - er turn a - way?
 For He comes your soul to bless.

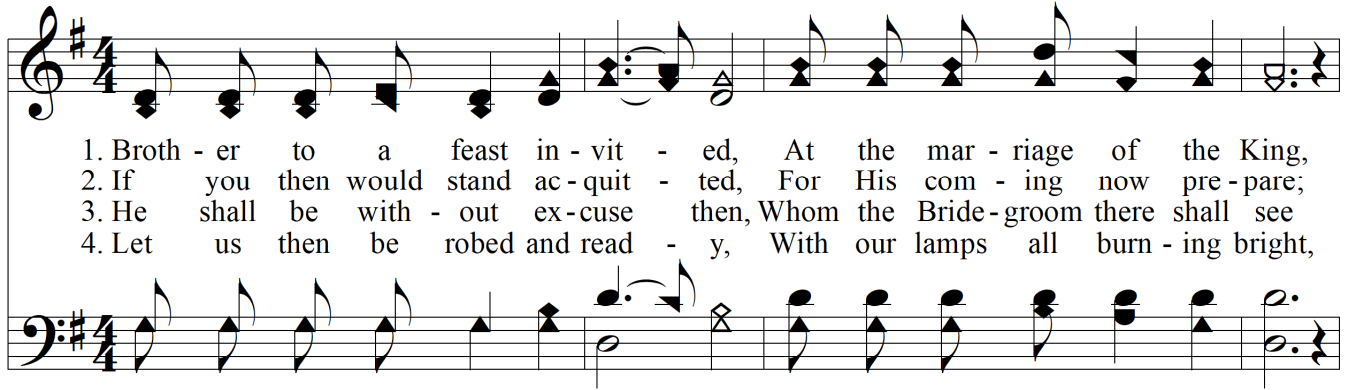
gar - ment! Spot - less robe of pu - ri - ty, Have you

The Wedding Garment

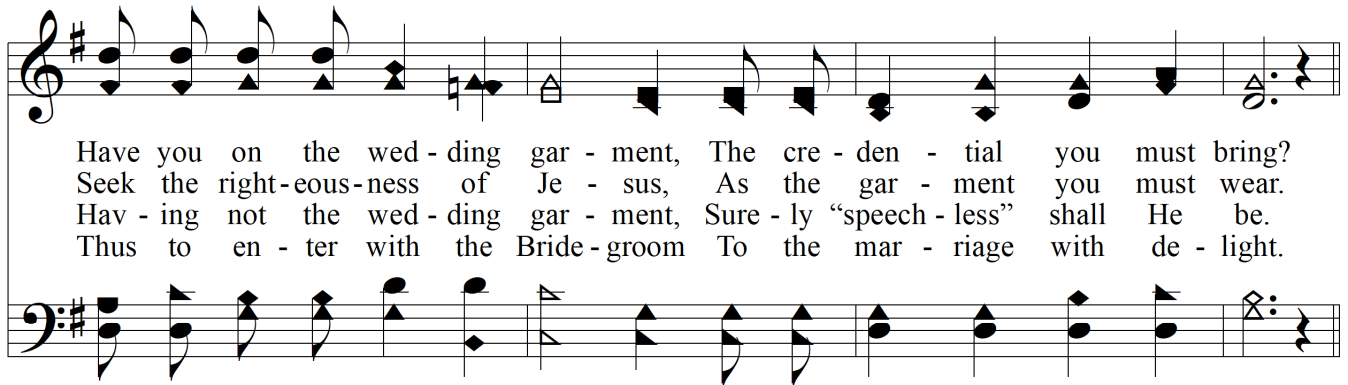
on the wed - ding gar - ment, That the King de - lights to see?

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Wedding Garment'. It consists of two staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment line in bass clef with the same key signature. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The music is in a common time signature (C). The vocal line begins with a whole note chord (F#4, C#5) and continues with a series of notes and rests. The piano accompaniment provides a harmonic foundation with chords and single notes.

The Wedding Garment

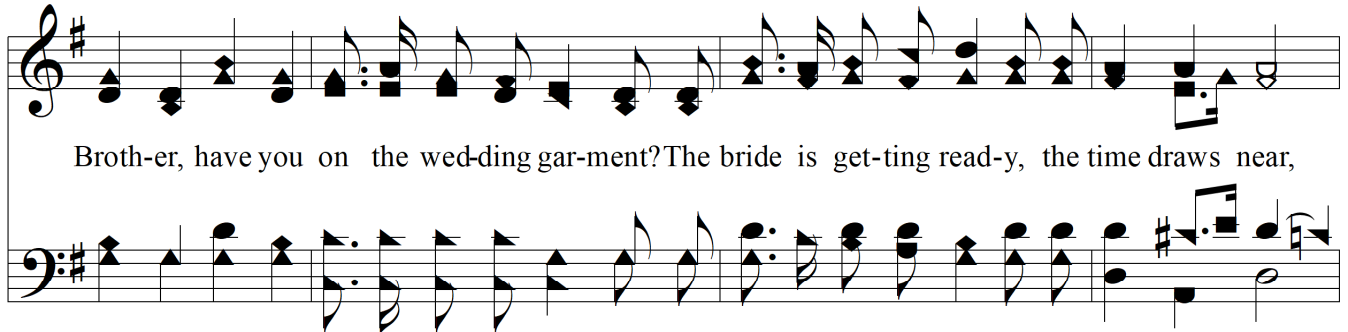


1. Broth - er to a feast in - vit - ed, At the mar - riage of the King,
2. If you then would stand ac - quit - ted, For His com - ing now pre - pare;
3. He shall be with - out ex - cuse then, Whom the Bride - groom there shall see
4. Let us then be robed and read - y, With our lamps all burn - ing bright,

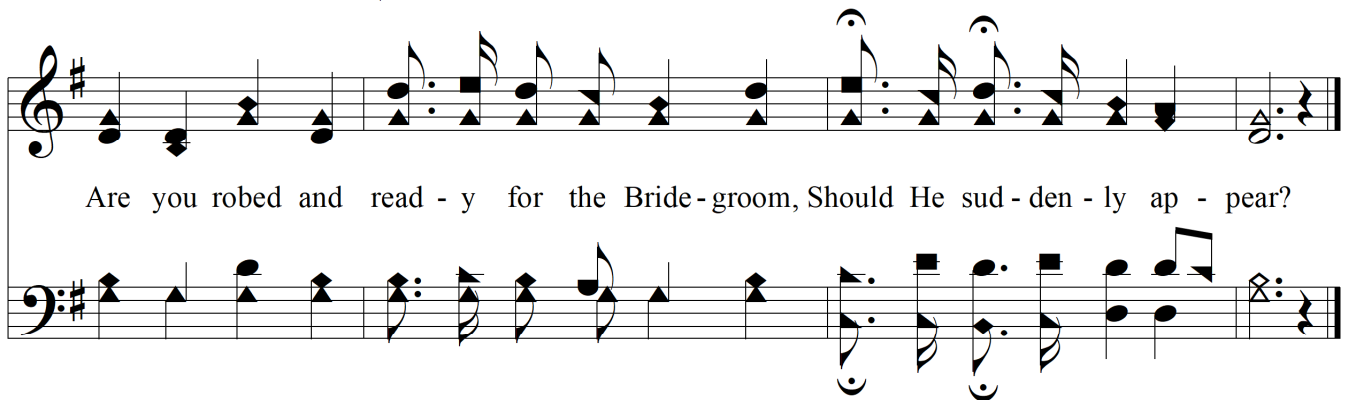


Have you on the wed - ding gar - ment, The cre - den - tial you must bring?
Seek the right - eous - ness of Je - sus, As the gar - ment you must wear.
Hav - ing not the wed - ding gar - ment, Sure - ly "speech - less" shall He be.
Thus to en - ter with the Bride - groom To the mar - riage with de - light.

Chorus



Broth - er, have you on the wed - ding gar - ment? The bride is get - ting read - y, the time draws near,



Are you robed and read - y for the Bride - groom, Should He sud - den - ly ap - pear?

The Wedding Robe

1. In the Lamb's bright hall, There's a feast for all, 'Tis the marriage of the
2. If you on - ly be-lieve, Your soul shall re-ceive, For re-demp-tion's work for
3. Now the feast is free, There's a call for thee, 'Tis the call of the
4. All the sav'd will be there, Come, their glo - ry to share, For the race of life will

King's dear Son;
you is done;
King's dear Son; Come, ye wea - ry one, Come, ye lad - en one, Put on the
soon be run;

Chorus

Wed-ding Robe. The bells will be ring-ing, There'll be shout-ing, there'll be sing-ing,

When I come to the end of the road; Good - bye to all sigh-ing, to

sin - ning and to dy - ing, When I put on the Wed - ding Robe.

The Welcome Refrain

1. Hear the ju - bi - lant song that the ser - a - phim sang, When at
 2. 'Twas a hymn of sal - va - tion that ech - oed a - round, And the

mid - night the air with sweet mel - o - dy rang, As the
 shep - herds first heard the sweet, won - der - ful sound; But it

her - als of heav - en glad tid - ings they bring, For they pub - lish the
 rolls thru the earth and the ag - es of time, As a cho - rus of

Refrain
 birth of a Sav - ior and King. Hear the song hear the
 glad - ness, an an - them sub - lime. Hear the song,

song, hear the song, Hear the song Hear the song by an - gels
 hear the song, Hear the song by an - gels

The Welcome Refrain

sung, Hear the song, hear the song,
sung, by an - gels sung, Hear the song, hear the song,

Hear the song Hear the song by an - gels sung.
Hear the song by an - gels sung, by an - gels sung.

The first system of the musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Duet, Soprano & Alto

Let us hear with de - light, let us wake now the strain
Of the heav - en - ly mu - sic, the wel - come re - frain;

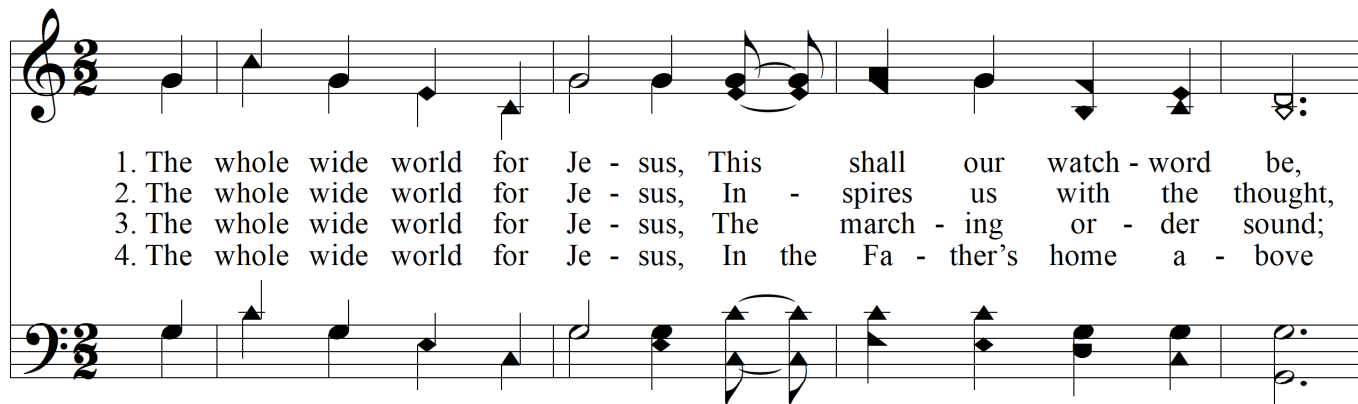
The duet section consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef, both with a key signature of one sharp and common time. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Full Chorus

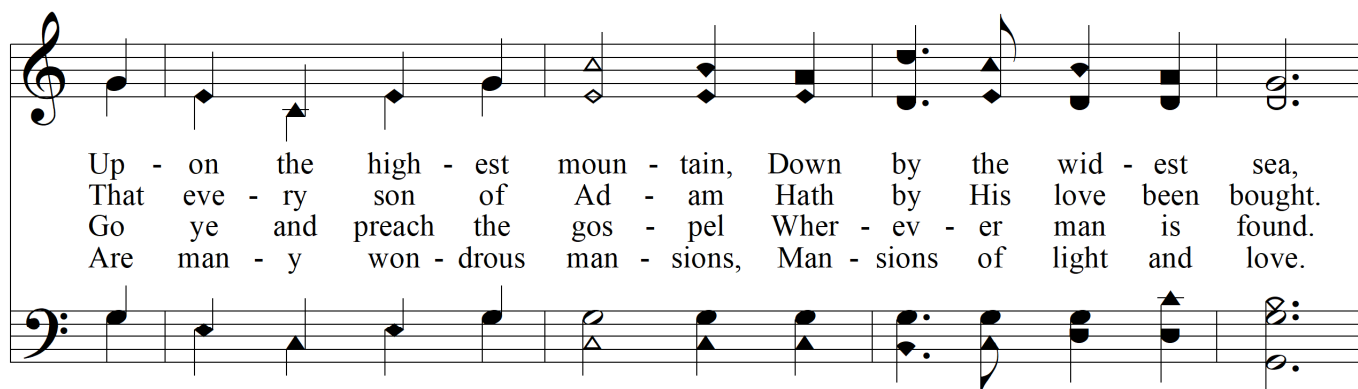
Let us join with the an - gels and joy - ful - ly sing
To the glo - ry of Je - sus, our Sav - ior and King.

The full chorus section consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef, both with a key signature of one sharp and common time. The lyrics are written below the notes.

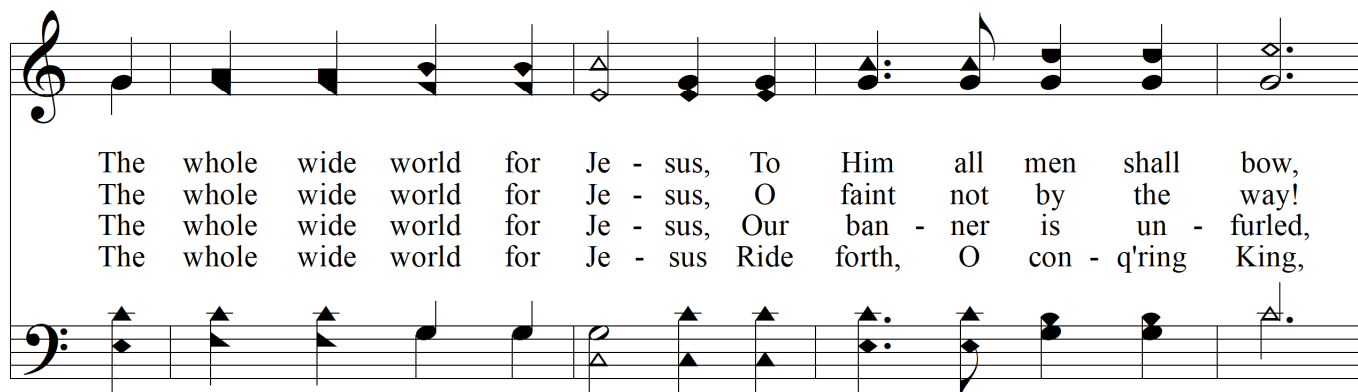
The Whole Wide World (Arr. 1)



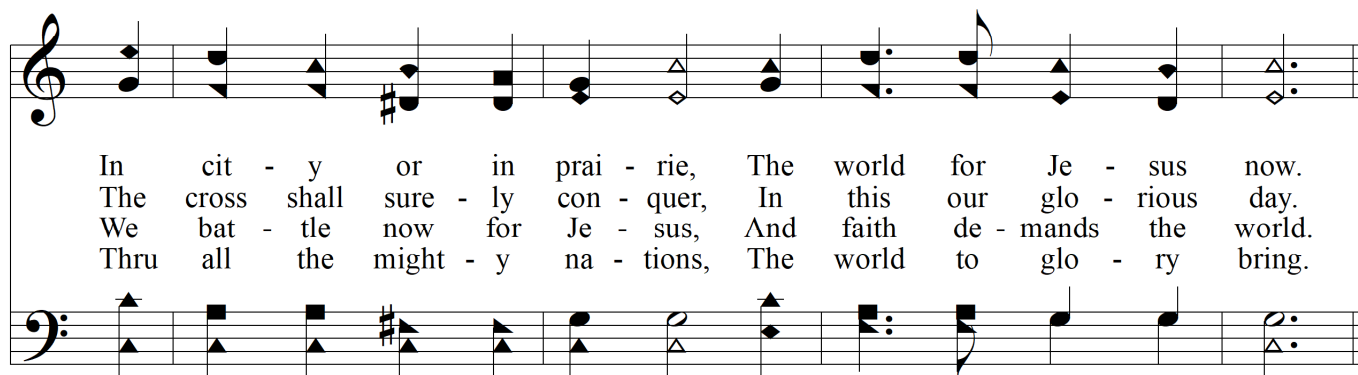
1. The whole wide world for Je - sus, This shall our watch - word be,
2. The whole wide world for Je - sus, In - spires us with the thought,
3. The whole wide world for Je - sus, The march - ing or - der sound;
4. The whole wide world for Je - sus, In the Fa - ther's home a - bove



Up - on the high - est moun - tain, Down by the wid - est sea,
That eve - ry son of Ad - am Hath by His love been bought.
Go ye and preach the gos - pel Wher - ev - er man is found.
Are man - y won - drous man - sions, Man - sions of light and love.



The whole wide world for Je - sus, To Him all men shall bow,
The whole wide world for Je - sus, O faint not by the way!
The whole wide world for Je - sus, Our ban - ner is un - furled,
The whole wide world for Je - sus Ride forth, O con - q'ring King,



In cit - y or in prai - rie, The world for Je - sus now.
The cross shall sure - ly con - quer, In this our glo - rious day.
We bat - tle now for Je - sus, And faith de - mands the world.
Thru all the might - y na - tions, The world to glo - ry bring.

The Whole Wide World

Chorus

The whole wide world, the whole wide world,

Pro - claim the Gos - pel tid - ings thru the whole wide world,

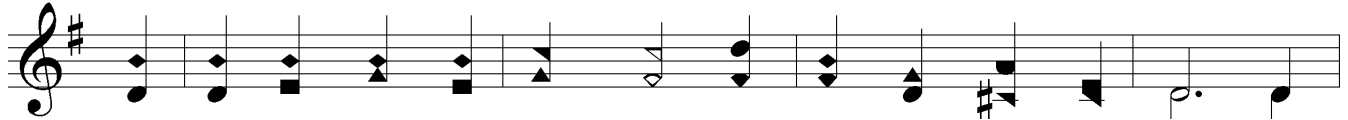
Lift up the cross of Je - sus, His ban - ner be un - furled,

Till ev - 'ry tongue con - fess Him, thru the whole wide world.

The Whole Wide World For Jesus (Arr. 2)



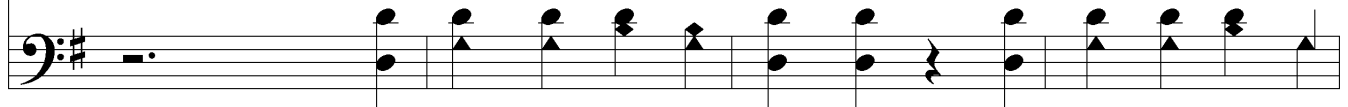
1. The whole wide world for Je - sus! Once more, be - fore we part,
 2. The whole wide world for Je - sus! From out the Gold - en Gate,
 3. The whole wide world for Je - sus! Its hearts, and home, and thrones;



Ring out the joy - ful watch - word From ev - 'ry grate - ful heart; The
 Thru all the South Sea Is - lands, To Chi - na's prince - ly state; From
 Ring out a - gain the watch - word In loud and joy - ous tones: The

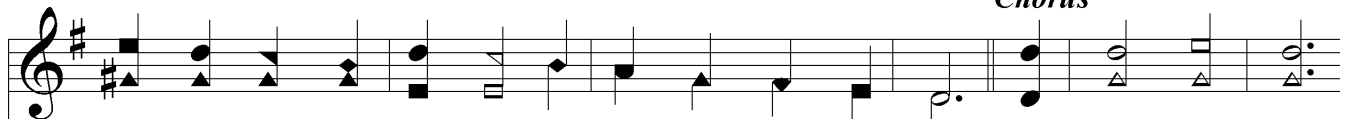


whole wide world for Je - sus! Be this our bat - tle cry; The
 In - dia's vales and moun - tains, Thru Per - sia's land of bloom, To
 whole wide world for Je - sus! With prayer the song we'll wing, And

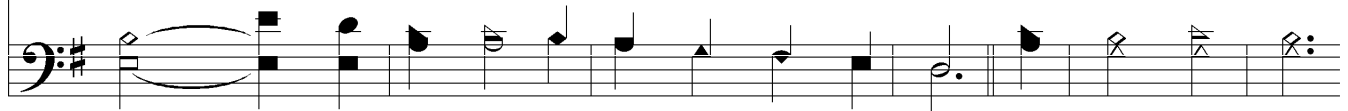


1. The whole wide world for Je - sus! Be this our bat - tle
 2. From In - dia's vales and moun - tains, Thru Per - sia's land of
 3. The whole wide world for Je - sus! With prayer the song we'll

Chorus



Cru - ci - fied shall con - quer, And vic - to - ry is nigh.
 sto - ried Pal - es - ti - na, And Af - ric's de - sert gloom. This whole wide world
 speed the pray'r with la - bor, Till earth shall crown Him King.



cry; shall con - quer,
 bloom, Pal - es - ti - na,
 wing, with la - bor,

The Whole Wide World For Jesus

For Je - sus! for Je - sus! This whole wide world For Je - sus Christ, our Lord!

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "The Whole Wide World For Jesus". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed between the two staves. The score ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

The Whole Wide World For Jesus (Arr. 3)

THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD 7, 6, 7, 6, D. with CHORUS

1. The whole wide world for Je - sus! This shall our watch - word be;
2. The whole wide world for Je - sus! In - spires us with the tho't
3. The whole wide world for Je - sus! The march - ing or - der sound:

Up - on the high - est moun - tain, Down by the wid - est sea;
That all God's wan - d'ring chil - dren Have by His love been sought,
Go ye and preach the gos - pel Wher - ev - er man is found.

The whole wide world for Je - sus! To Him shall all men bow.
The whole wide world for Je - sus! O faint not by the way!
The whole wide world for Je - sus! Ride forth, O con - qu'ring King,

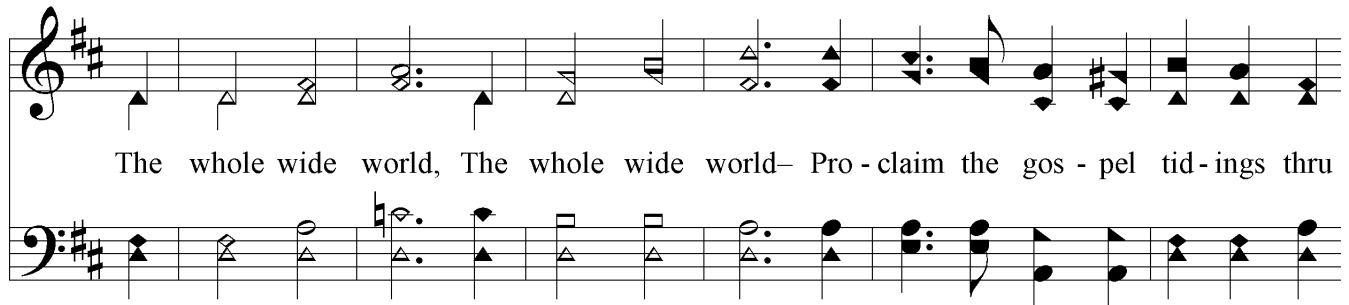
In cit - y or in prai - rie— The world for Je - sus now!
The cross shall sure - ly con - quer In this our glo - rious day.
Thru all the might - y na - tions The world to glo - ry bring!

Words: J. Dempster Hammond (1880)

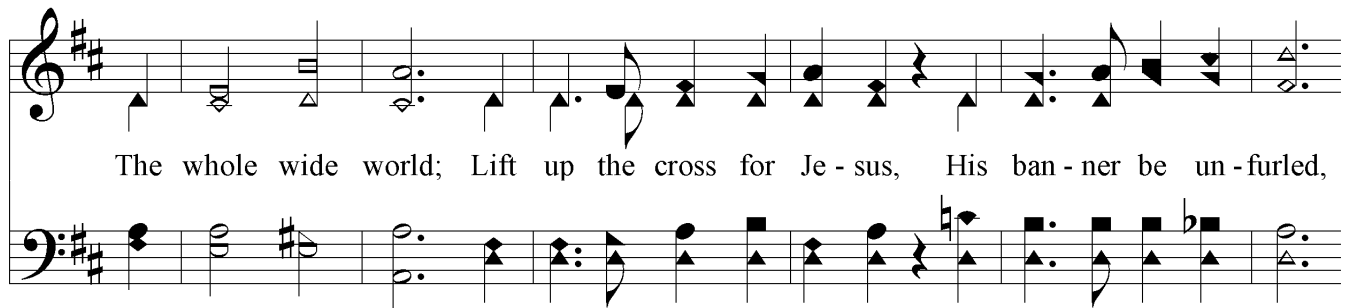
Music: John H. Maunder (1894)

The Whole Wide World For Jesus

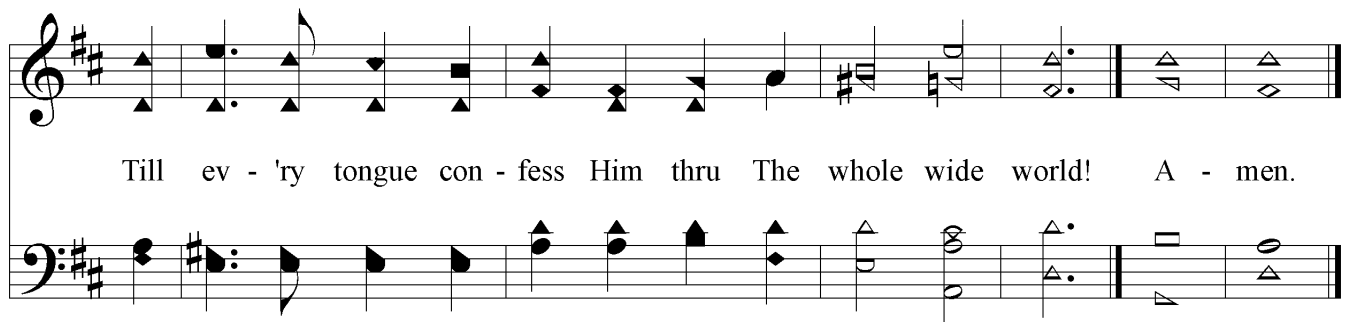
Chorus



The whole wide world, The whole wide world- Pro - claim the gos - pel tid - ings thru

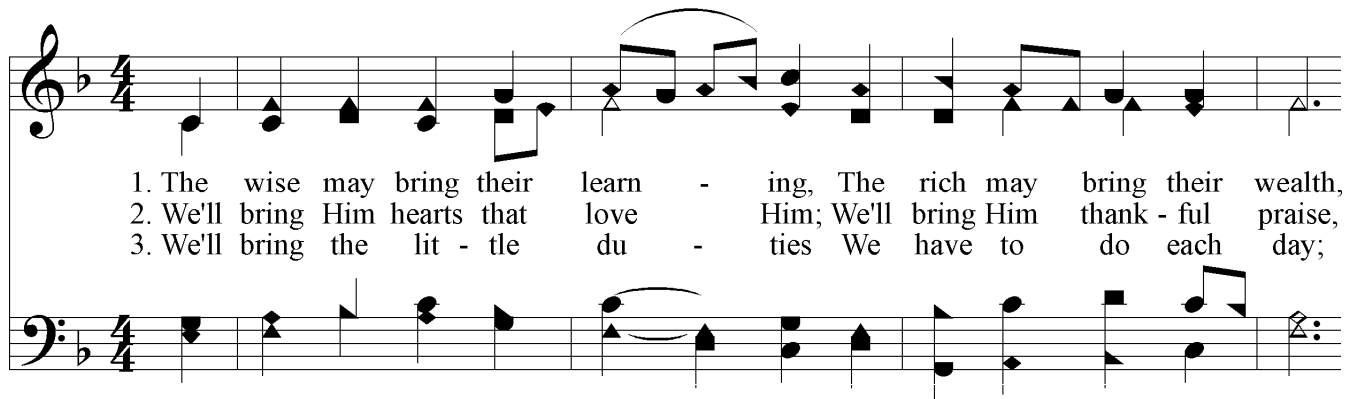


The whole wide world; Lift up the cross for Je - sus, His ban - ner be un - furled,

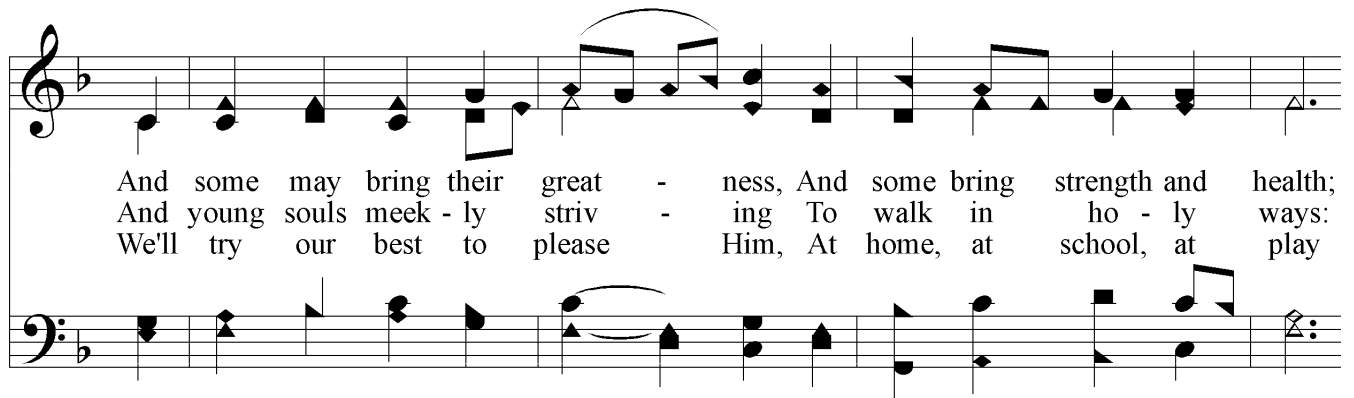


Till ev - 'ry tongue con - fess Him thru The whole wide world! A - men.

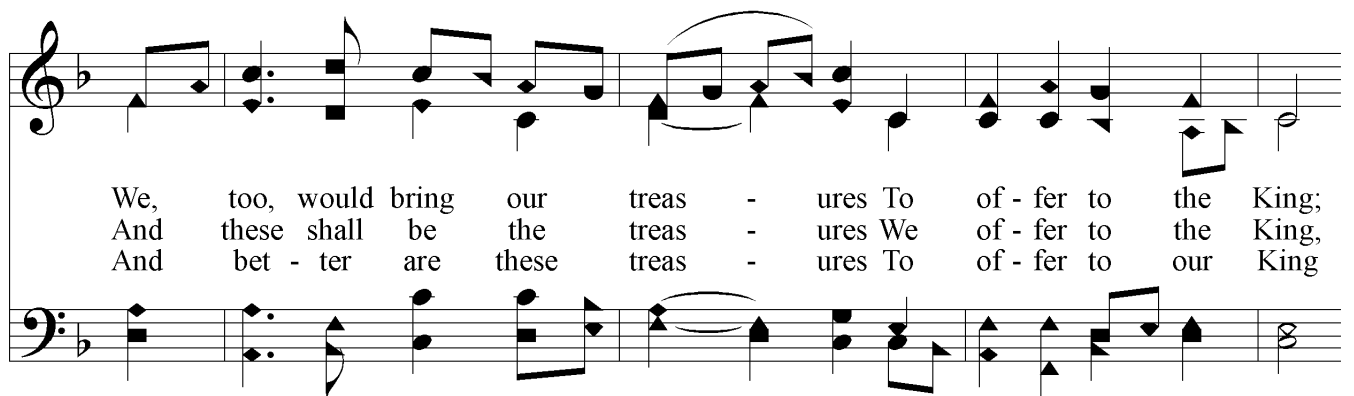
The Wise May Bring Their Learning



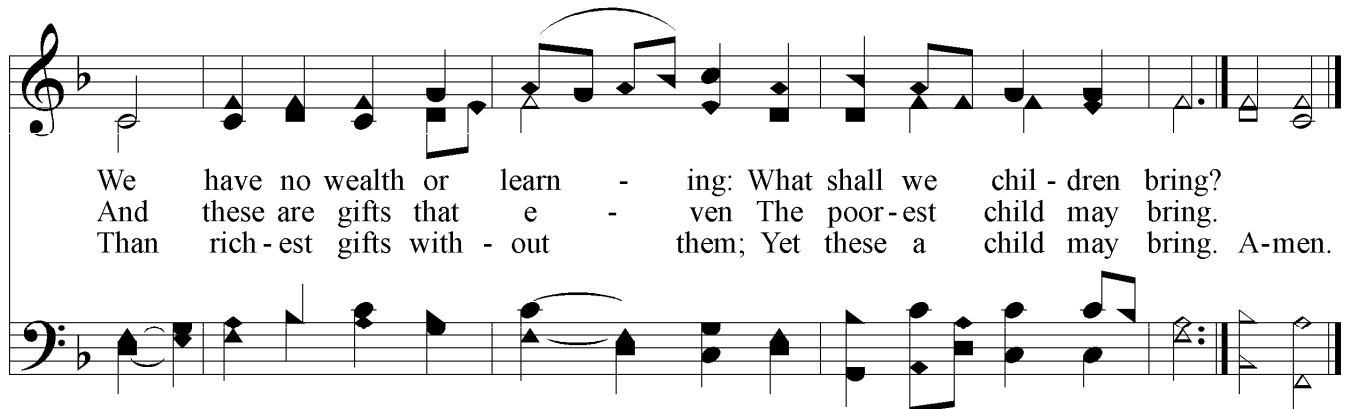
1. The wise may bring their learn - ing, The rich may bring their wealth,
2. We'll bring Him hearts that love Him; We'll bring Him thank - ful praise,
3. We'll bring the lit - tle du - ties We have to do each day;



And some may bring their great - ness, And some bring strength and health;
And young souls meek - ly striv - ing To walk in ho - ly ways:
We'll try our best to please Him, At home, at school, at play

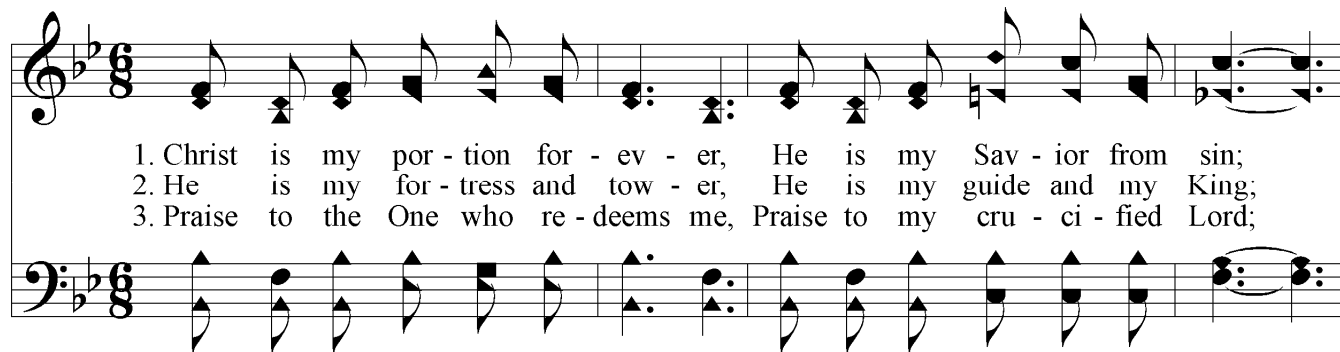


We, too, would bring our treas - ures To of - fer to the King;
And these shall be the treas - ures We of - fer to the King,
And bet - ter are these treas - ures To of - fer to our King

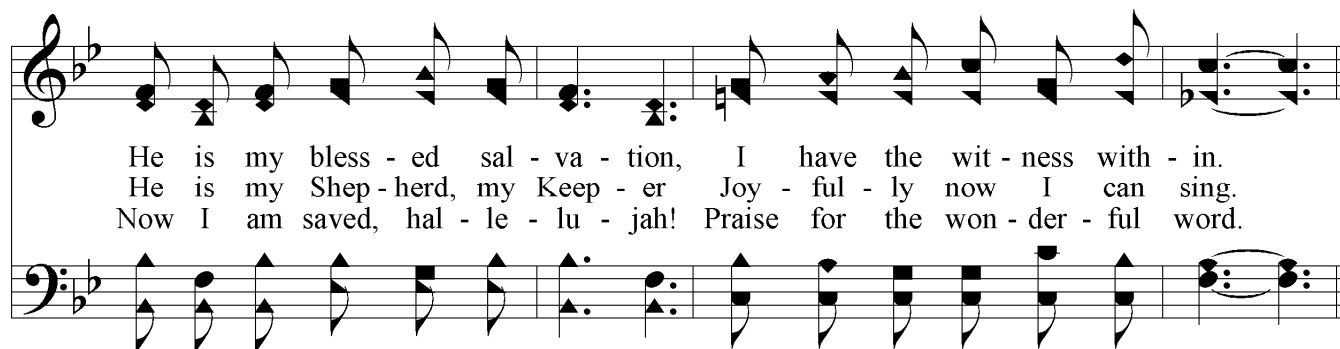


We have no wealth or learn - ing: What shall we chil - dren bring?
And these are gifts that e - ven The poor - est child may bring.
Than rich - est gifts with - out them; Yet these a child may bring. A - men.

The Witness Of The Spirit




1. Christ is my por - tion for - ev - er, He is my Sav - ior from sin;
2. He is my for - tress and tow - er, He is my guide and my King;
3. Praise to the One who re - deems me, Praise to my cru - ci - fied Lord;

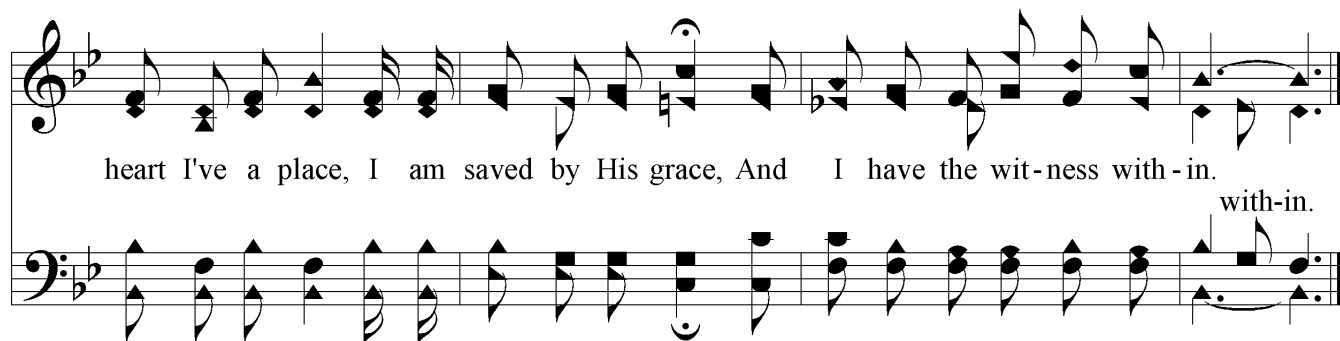


He is my bless - ed sal - va - tion, I have the wit - ness with - in.
He is my Shep - herd, my Keep - er Joy - ful - ly now I can sing.
Now I am saved, hal - le - lu - jah! Praise for the won - der - ful word.

Chorus



I have the wit - ness with - in, Je - sus now saves me from sin; In His
with - in from sin



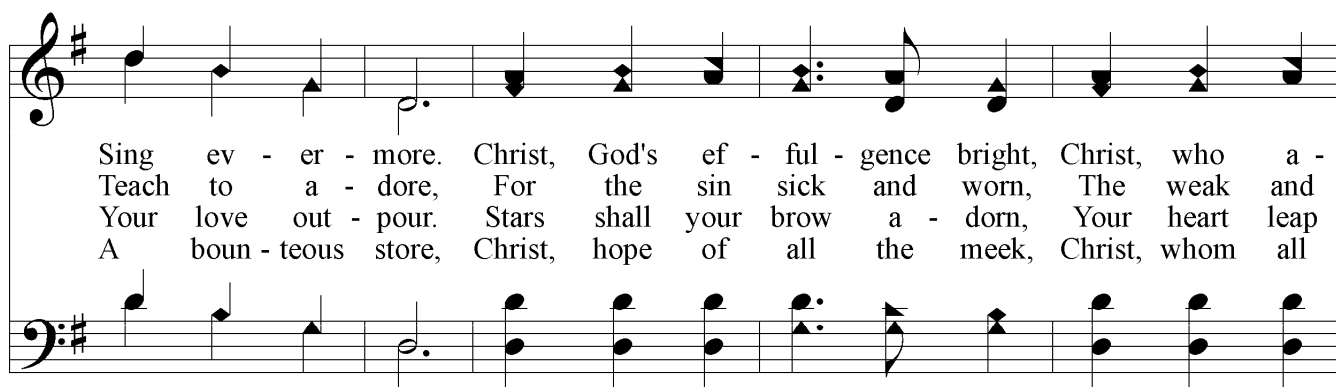
heart I've a place, I am saved by His grace, And I have the wit - ness with - in.
with - in.

The Woman's Hymn

Italian Hymn 6s, 4s



1. Come, wom - en, wide pro - claim Life thru your Sav - ior slain;
2. Come, clasp - ing chil - dren's hands, Sis - ters from man - y lands,
3. Work with your cour - age high, Sing of the day - break night,
4. Then when the gar - nered field Shall to our Mas - ter yield



Sing ev - er - more. Christ, God's ef - ful - gence bright, Christ, who a -
Teach to a - dore, For the sin sick and worn, The weak and
Your love out - pour. Stars shall your brow a - dorn, Your heart leap
A boun - teous store, Christ, hope of all the meek, Christ, whom all



rose in might, Christ, who crowns you with light, Praise and a - dore.
o - ver - borne, All who in dark - ness mourn, Pray, work, yet more.
with the morn, And, by His Love up - borne, Hope and a - dore.
earth shall seek, Christ, your re - ward shall speak, Joy ev - er - more. A - men.

The Wonderful Blood

1. I stood in a - maze and won - der, That God should for - give my sin!
 2. I stood in per - verse re - bel - lion, De - ny - ing my Lord's con - trol;
 3. The blood of my Lord has cleansed me, Day breaks on my soul's dark night;
 4. O tell of its pow'r trans - form - ing, Wher - ev - er men yearn for peace;

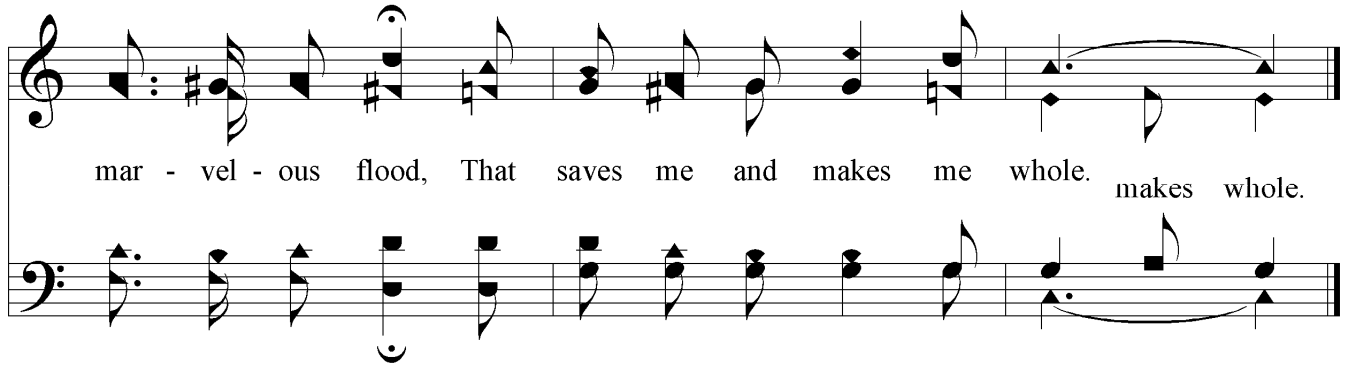
That c - vil of heart and c - vil of life, Sal - va - tion I
 The Sav - ior's sweet call, the Spir - it's low plea, Bro't hope to my
 Once foul, now I'm clean, once dead, now I live, Once blind, I have
 The err - ing it guides, brings strength to the weak, For sin gives, com -

Chorus

still may win!
 sin - sick soul. 'Tis the won - der - ful blood, the blood of my Lord That
 found my sight.
 plete re - lease.

purg - es my sin and cleans - es my soul! 'Tis the won - der - ful blood,

The Wonderful Blood



mar - vel - ous flood, That saves me and makes me whole. makes whole.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Wonderful Blood'. It consists of two staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef, and the bottom staff is a piano accompaniment line in bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: 'mar - vel - ous flood, That saves me and makes me whole. makes whole.' The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords that support the vocal melody.

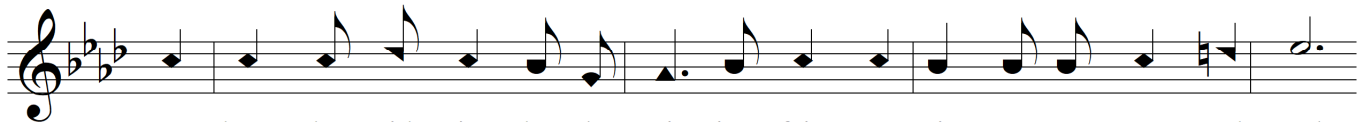
The Wonderful City



1. I hear them tell of a won-drous coun-try, A land of pure de-light,
 2. I hear them tell of a ris-en Sav-ior, Whose praise the glad host sing;
 3. O broth-er, list to the won-drous sto-ry, So old and yet so new;



Where sum-mer suns are for-ev-er shin-ing, And nev-er there fall-eth night;
 The build-er of that e-ter-nal cit-y,- The might-y, the King of kings.
 The half un-told, tho' for-ev-er tell-ing The sto-ry so good and true.



I hear that with-in that do-min-ion fair, A cit-y e-ter-nal stands,
 They tell me that He has pre-pared for all A man-sion so bright and fair,
 That coun-try's the home of im-mor-tal souls, That cit-y's the throne of love,

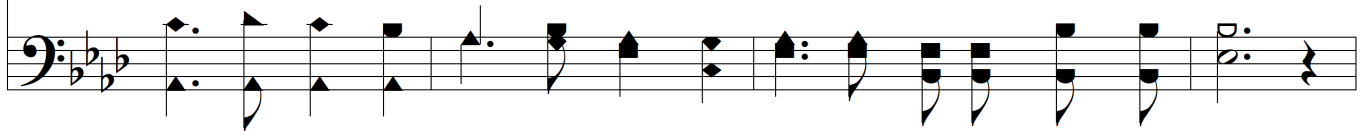


A cit-y whose beau-ty is yet un-told, A cit-y not built with hands.
 And ten-der-ly calls un-to all to come Its bliss ev-er-more to share.
 That King is the Sav-ior who shed His blood, To give us that home a-bove.

Chorus



Bless-ed cit-y, love-ly cit-y, Cit-y in a world so fair,



Bless-ed cit-y, love-ly cit-y, Broth-er may we one and all meet
 Bless-ed cit-y, love-ly cit-y,



The Wonderful City

there, meet there, may we one and all meet there. meet there.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "The Wonderful City". It consists of two staves: a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment line in the bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "there, meet there, may we one and all meet there. meet there." The vocal line features a melodic line with a long note on "there," followed by a series of eighth and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment provides a harmonic foundation with chords and moving lines.

The Wonderful Story (Arr. 1)

1. O sweet is the sto - ry of Je - sus, The won - der - ful Sav - ior of
2. He came from the bright - est of glo - ry; His blood as a ran - som He
3. His mer - cy flows on like a riv - er, His love is un - meas - ured and

men, Who suf - fered and died for the sin - ner, - I'll tell it a -
gave, To pur - chase e - ter - nal re - demp - tion; And oh, He is
free; His grace is for - ev - er suf - fi - cient, It reach - es and

Chorus

gain and a - gain! O won - der - ful, won - der - ful
might - y to save! O won - der - ful sto - ry, O
pu - ri - fies me.

sto - ry, The dear - est that ev - er was told;
won - der - ful sto - ry, The dear - est that ev - er, that ev - er was told;

The Wonderful Story

I'll re - peat it in glo - ry, The won - der - ful sto - ry,
I'll re - peat it in glo - ry, The won - der - ful sto - ry,

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff contains the vocal melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff contains the accompaniment. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "I'll re - peat it in glo - ry, The won - der - ful sto - ry, I'll re - peat it in glo - ry, The won - der - ful sto - ry,".

Where I shall His beau - ty be - hold.
Where I shall His beau - ty, His beau - ty be - hold.

Rit...

The second system of musical notation. It continues with the treble and bass staves. The treble staff has a *Rit...* marking above it. The lyrics are: "Where I shall His beau - ty be - hold. Where I shall His beau - ty, His beau - ty be - hold.".

The Wonderful Story (Arr. 2)

1. I know of a sto - ry more pre - cious than gold, The
 2. It gives us as - sur - ance of free - dom from sin, The
 3. 'Tis won - drous - ly pre - cious when sor - rows in - crease, The
 4. E'en thru the dim shad - ows with me it will go, The

won - der - ful sto - ry of Je - sus; Re - veal - ing His love that can
 won - der - ful sto - ry of Je - sus; It scat - ters all gloom and all
 won - der - ful sto - ry of Je - sus; E'en then it hath pow - er to
 won - der - ful sto - ry of Je - sus; Be - yond the great val - ley in

nev - er be told, The won - der - ful sto - ry of Je - sus.
 doubt - ing with - in, The won - der - ful sto - ry of Je - sus.
 give us re - lease, The won - der - ful sto - ry of Je - sus.
 full - ness I'll know, The won - der - ful sto - ry of Je - sus.

Chorus

The won - der - ful sto - ry of Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus;

The won - der - ful sto - ry of Je - sus, Je - sus who died for me.

The Wondrous Gift

1. Grace! 'tis a charm - ing sound, Har - mo - nious to the ear;
2. Grace first con - trived a way To save re - bel - lious man;
3. Grace taught my rov - ing feet To tread the heav'n - ly road;
4. Grace all the work shall crown, Thru ev - er - last - ing days;

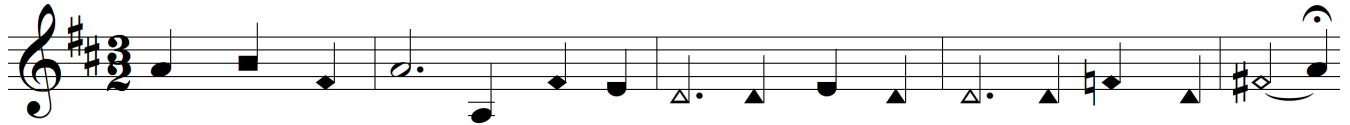
Heav'n with the ech - o shall re - sound, And all the earth shall hear.
And all the steps that grace dis - play, Which drew the won - drous plan.
And new sup - plies each hour I meet, While press - ing on to God.
It lays in heav'n the top - most stone, And well de - serves our praise.

Chorus

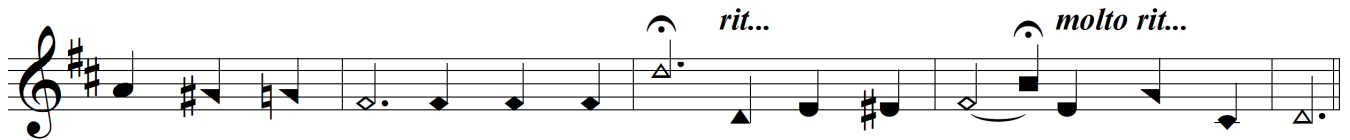
Saved by grace a - lone, This is all my plea;

Je - sus died for all man - kind, And Je - sus died for me.

The Wondrous Name Of Jesus

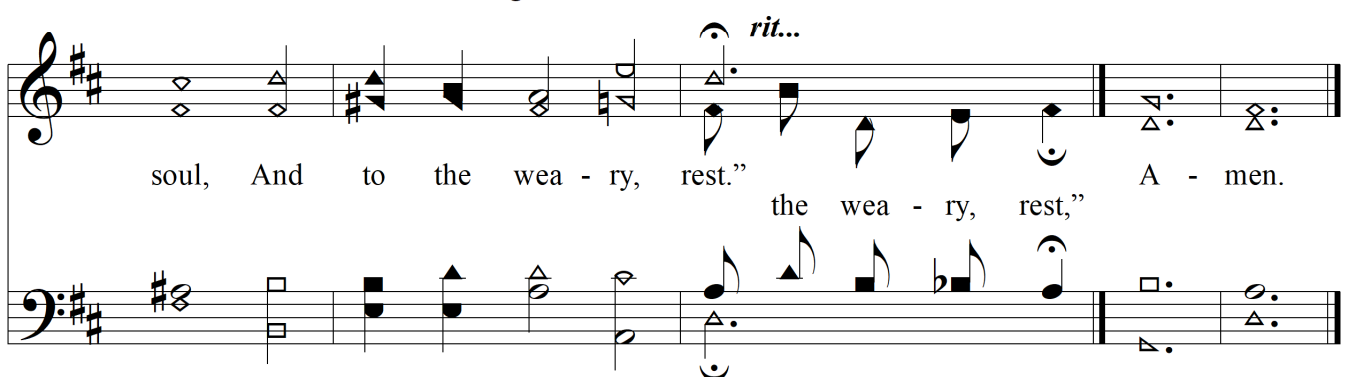
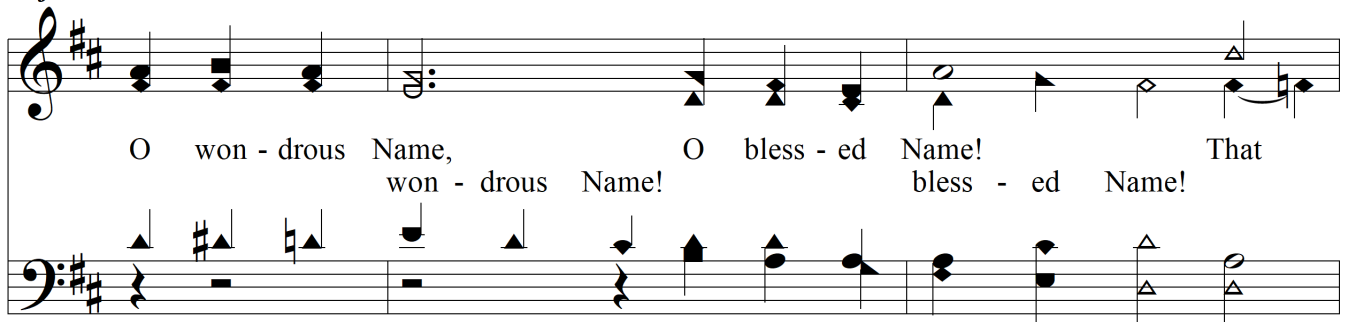


1. There is a Name more dear to me Than an - y oth - er name could be;
2. When sin its dread - ful work had done, When I had reaped what I had sown,
3. That won - drous Name dis - pels my fears, And moves my heart to grate - ful tears;
4. Each prom - ise in that Name I plead, And have sup - ply for all my need;



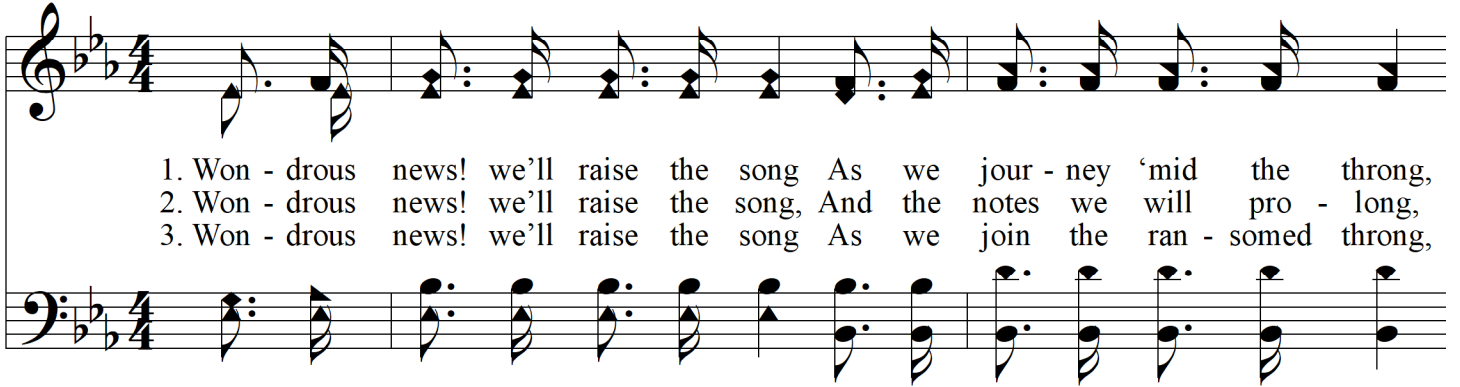
The Name of One who in my stead His pre - cious blood on Cal - v'ry shed.
 To mer - cy's throne I hum - bly came, And par - don found in Je - sus' Name.
 That Name, all oth - er names a - bove, As - sures me of God's bound - less love.
 That Name my joy and song will be, In time and thru e - ter - ni - ty.

Refrain

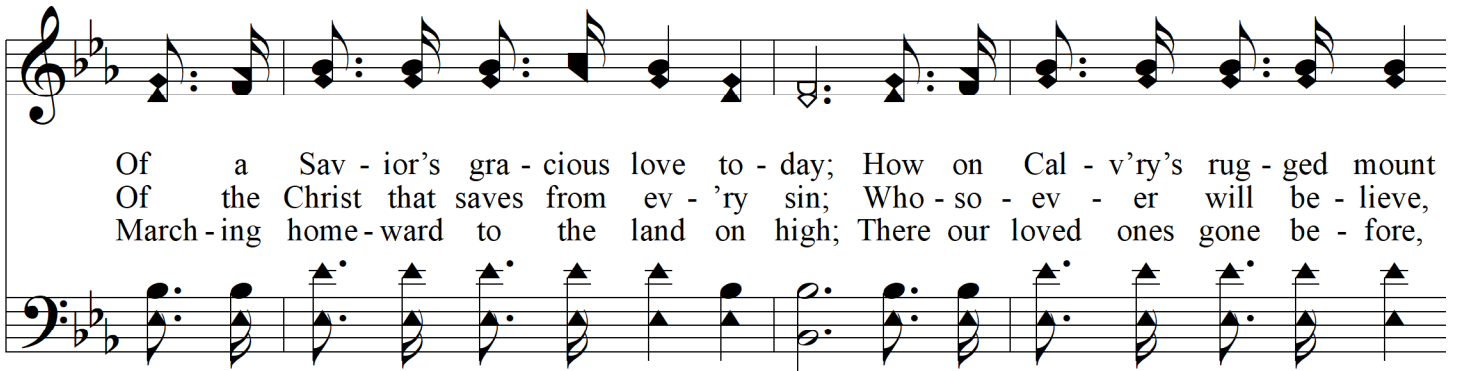


The Wondrous News

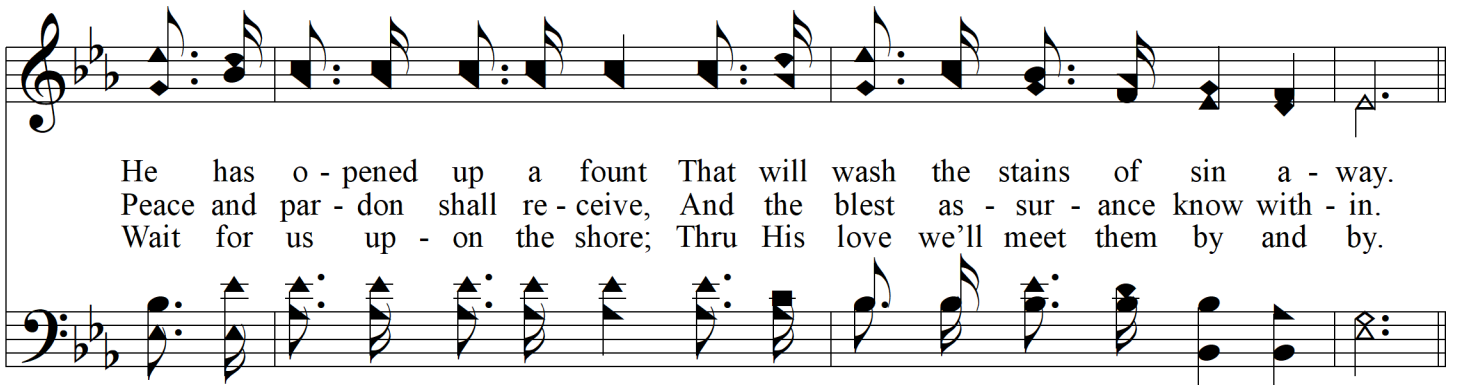
E♭/E♭ - DO



1. Won - drous news! we'll raise the song As we jour - ney 'mid the throng,
2. Won - drous news! we'll raise the song, And the notes we will pro - long,
3. Won - drous news! we'll raise the song As we join the ran - somed throng,

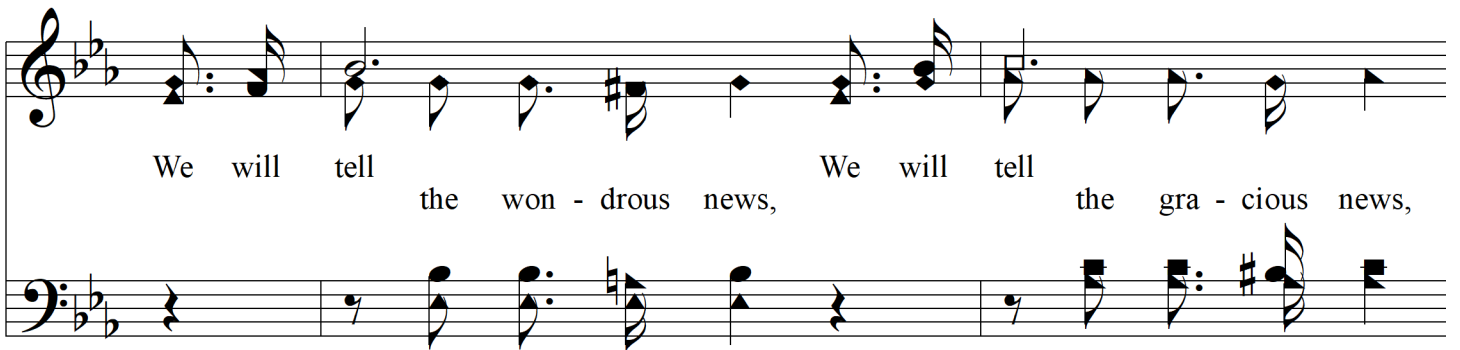


Of a Sav - ior's gra - cious love to - day; How on Cal - v'ry's rug - ged mount
Of the Christ that saves from ev - 'ry sin; Who - so - ev - er will be - lieve,
March - ing home - ward to the land on high; There our loved ones gone be - fore,



He has o - pened up a fount That will wash the stains of sin a - way.
Peace and par - don shall re - ceive, And the blest as - sur - ance know with - in.
Wait for us up - on the shore; Thru His love we'll meet them by and by.

Chorus



We will tell the won - drous news, We will tell the gra - cious news,

The Wondrous News


Of a Sav - ior's dy - ing love to - day; We will tell, the won - drous news,

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff contains the vocal melody, and the bass staff contains the piano accompaniment. The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

We will tell the gra - cious news, Of a Sav - ior's pre - cious love to - day.

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The system ends with a double bar line.

The World For Christ



1. We are march - ing a - long, Je - sus is our grate - ful song, For His
2. Ev - er on - ward we move, and His pre - cious life and love In - to
3. Let us speed with the Light ere the fall - ing of the night, Ere the
4. We shall all rest at home, where no e - vil pow'r may come, Where is



blood has re - deemed us from sin; O the sweet gos - pel call, praise His
earth's drear - est lands we will bear; O His mer - cy and grace for a
bright, gold - en har - vest is past; He shall call, not in vain, we will
noth - ing that mak - eth a lie, Where the tried, faith - ful one, hears the



name, it is for all. And for Christ all the world we will win.
dy - ing, ru - ined race, Ev - 'ry crea - ture and na - tion shall share.
gar - ner in the grain, All His own shall be shel - tered at last.
bless - ed word "Well done;" All shall rest, safe at home, by and by.

Chorus



Hal - le - lu - jah! spread His fame, un - til
Hal - le - lu - jah! spread His fame,

The World For Christ

ev - 'ry soul has heard, Hal - le - lu jah! praise His
un - til ev - 'ry soul has heard, Hal - le - lu - jah!

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a common time signature. It features a melodic line with a long note at the beginning, followed by 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 moving lines.

name, un - til all the world shall crown Him Lord.
praise Hisname, crown Him Lord.

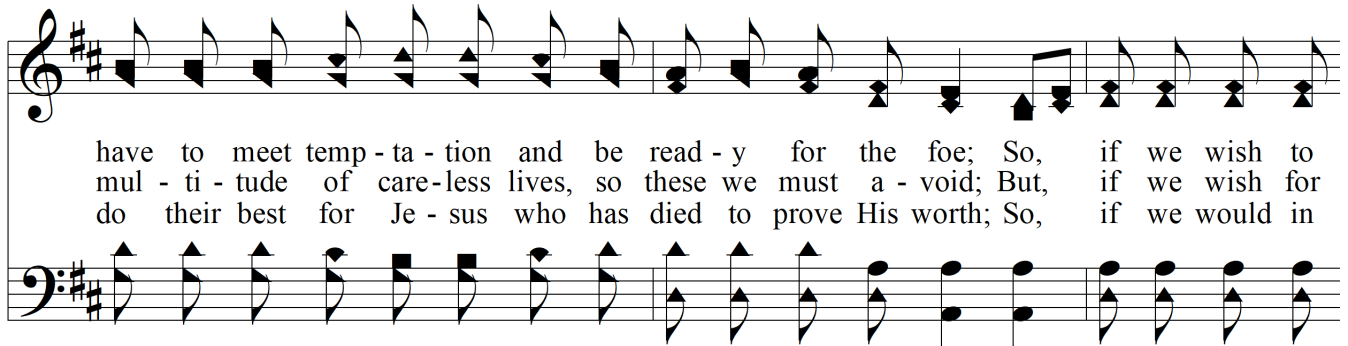
The second system of music also consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system, ending with a long note. The lower staff continues the accompaniment, ending with a final chord. The lyrics are aligned with the notes in the upper staff.

The World Has Many Pitfalls

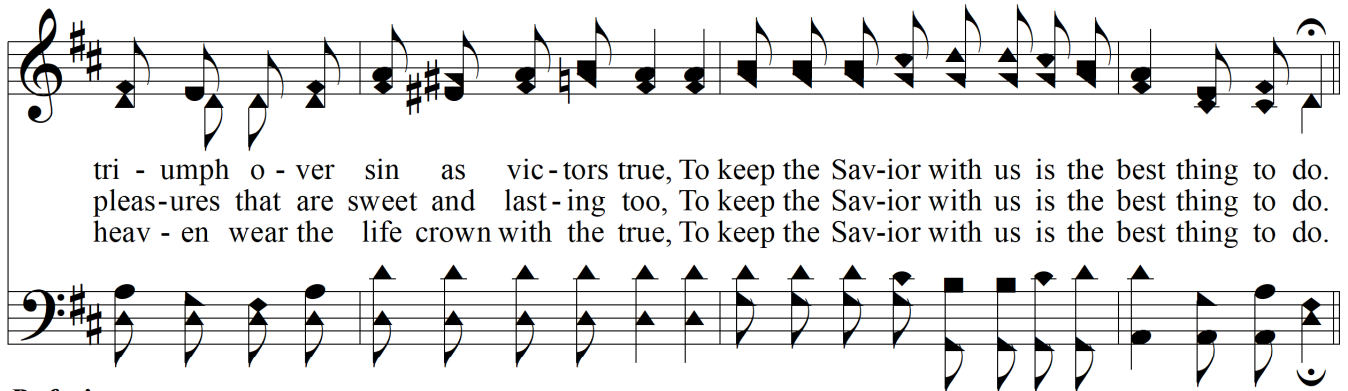
'Tis The Best Thing To Do



1. The world has man - y pit - falls, and, no mat - ter where we go, We
2. The world has man - y pleas - ures which have in - jured and de - stroyed A
3. The crown of life is wait - ing for the faith - ful ones of earth Who

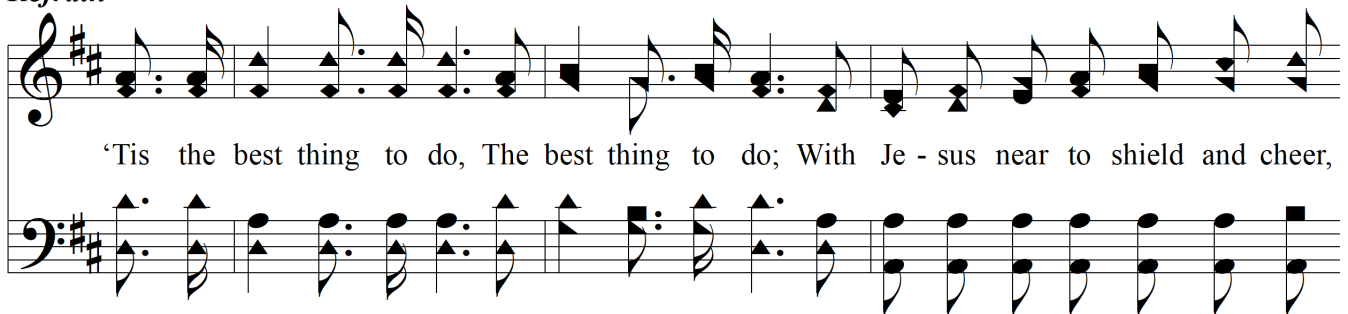


have to meet temp - ta - tion and be read - y for the foe; So, if we wish to
mul - ti - tude of care - less lives, so these we must a - void; But, if we wish for
do their best for Je - sus who has died to prove His worth; So, if we would in



tri - umph o - ver sin as vic - tors true, To keep the Sav - ior with us is the best thing to do.
pleas - ures that are sweet and last - ing too, To keep the Sav - ior with us is the best thing to do.
heav - en wear the life crown with the true, To keep the Sav - ior with us is the best thing to do.

Refrain



'Tis the best thing to do, The best thing to do; With Je - sus near to shield and cheer,

The World Has Many Pitfalls

Our hearts will all be true; 'Tis the best thing to do, The best thing to do;

So, walk with Him, and talk with Him, And see Him close to you. A - men.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The World Has Many Pitfalls'. 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: 'Our hearts will all be true; 'Tis the best thing to do, The best thing to do; So, walk with Him, and talk with Him, And see Him close to you. A - men.' The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement in the right hand.

The World Itself Is Blithe and Gray

1. The world it - self is blithe and gray, Al - le - lu -
 2. The skies with an - gel mu - sic ring, Al - le - lu -
 3. Our fields are decked in ver - nal hue, Al - le - lu -
 4. Hark! birds are sing - ing, far and near, Al - le - lu -
 5. Now sun - beams dai - ly strong - er grow, Al - le - lu -
 6. The world it - self is blithe and gray, Al - le - lu -

ia, Al - le - lu - ia, And keeps with Je - sus
 ia, Al - le - lu - ia, While ho - ly Church on
 ia, Al - le - lu - ia, The trees be - gin to
 ia, Al - le - lu - ia, The night - in - gale 'tis
 ia, Al - le - lu - ia, And lend the earth a
 ia, Al - le - lu - ia, And keep with Je - sus

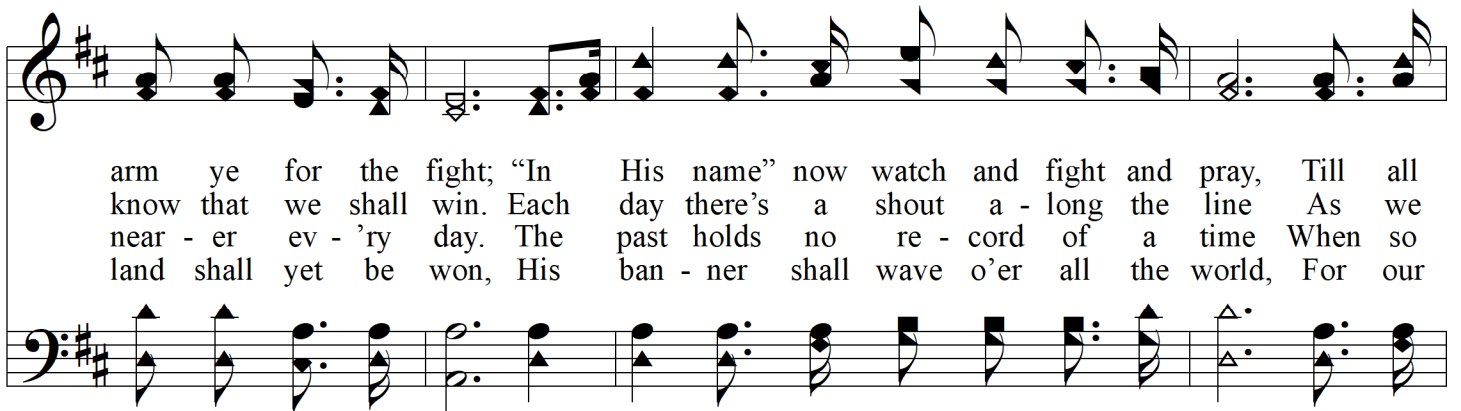
East - er Day, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.
 earth doth sing Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.
 bloom a - new. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.
 joy to hear. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.
 bright - er glow. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.
 East - er Day. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.

The World Must Be Taken

D/F# - MI

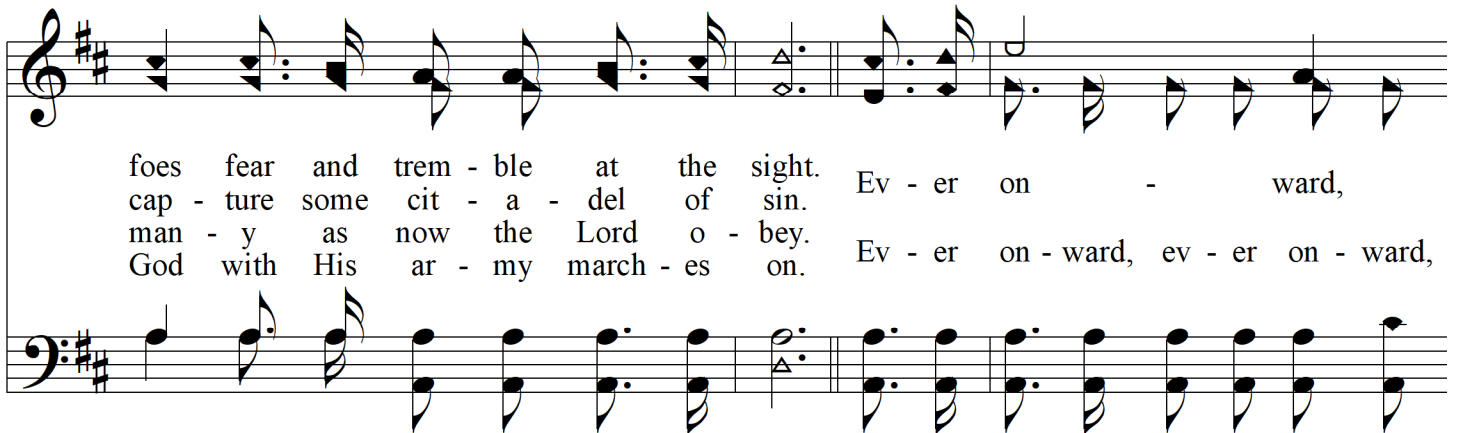


1. The world must be tak - en for the Lord; On - ward, sol - diers, and
2. The world must be tak - en for the Lord; And if faith - ful we
3. The world must be tak - en for the Lord; Fi - nal vic - 'try is
4. The world must be tak - en for the Lord; Ev - 'ry na - tion and



arm ye for the fight; "In His name" now watch and fight and pray, Till all
know that we shall win. Each day there's a shout a - long the line As we
near - er ev - 'ry day. The past holds no re - cord of a time When so
land shall yet be won, His ban - ner shall wave o'er all the world, For our

Chorus



foes fear and trem - ble at the sight. Ev - er on - ward,
cap - ture some cit - a - del of sin.
man - y as now the Lord o - bey. Ev - er on - ward, ev - er on - ward,
God with His ar - my march - es on.



Chris - tian sol - dier, The world must be tak - en for the
Chris - tian sol - dier, Chris - tian sol - dier, The world must be tak - en for the

The World Must Be Taken

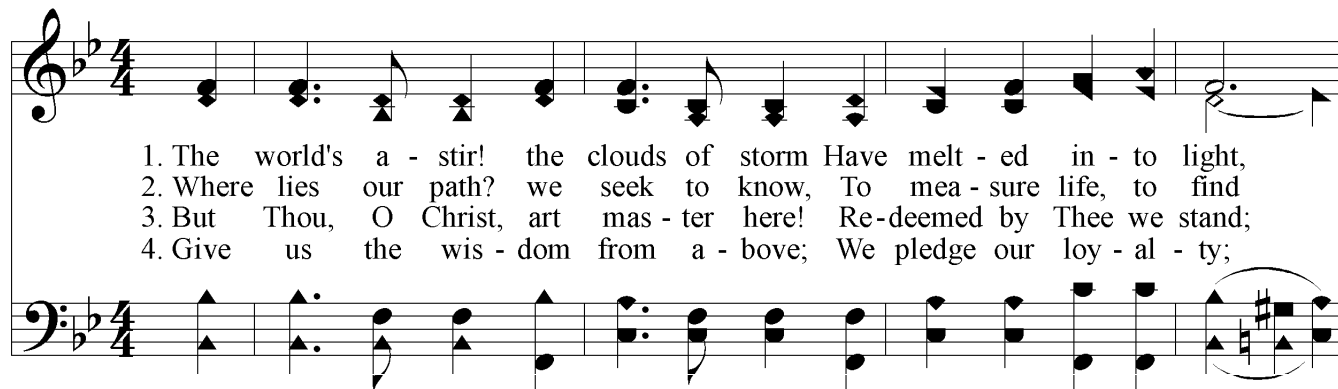
Lord, Ev - er on - ward be your
Lord, for the Lord, Ev - er on - ward, ev - er on - ward be your

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in the key of D major (two sharps). The treble staff contains a vocal line with lyrics. The bass staff contains a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are: "Lord, Ev - er on - ward be your" on the first line and "Lord, for the Lord, Ev - er on - ward, ev - er on - ward be your" on the second line.

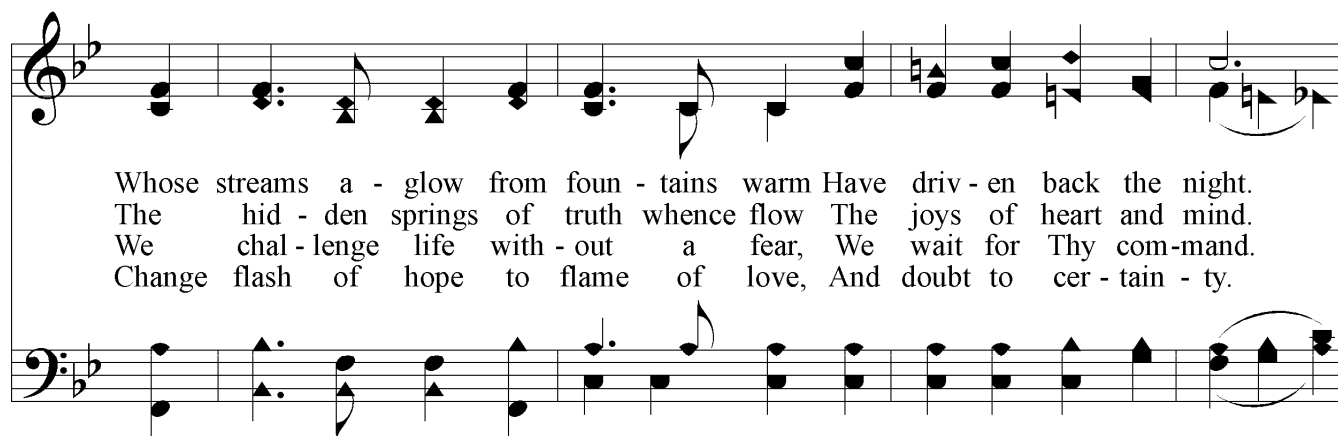
watch - word, The world must be tak - en for the Lord.
watch-word, be your watch - word, The world must be tak - en for the Lord, for the Lord.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It features the same treble and bass clef staves. The treble staff has lyrics: "watch - word, The world must be tak - en for the Lord." on the first line and "watch-word, be your watch - word, The world must be tak - en for the Lord, for the Lord." on the second line. The bass staff provides the accompaniment.

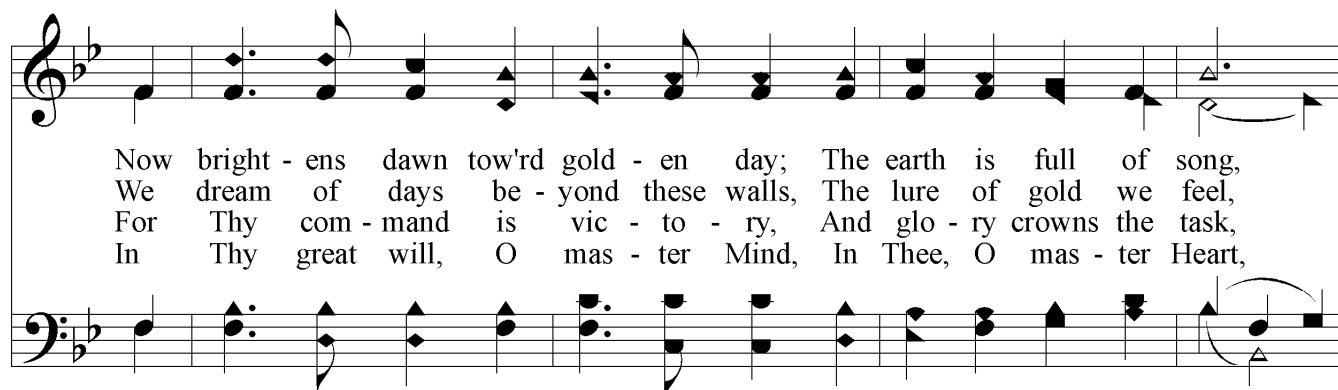
The World's Astir



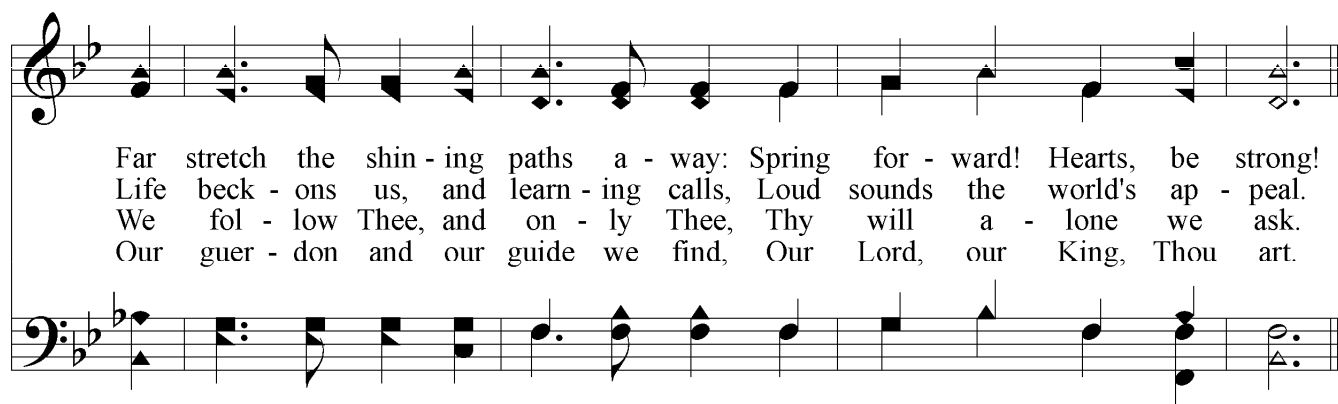
1. The world's a - stir! the clouds of storm Have melt - ed in - to light,
2. Where lies our path? we seek to know, To mea - sure life, to find
3. But Thou, O Christ, art mas - ter here! Re - deemed by Thee we stand;
4. Give us the wis - dom from a - bove; We pledge our loy - al - ty;



Whose streams a - glow from foun - tains warm Have driv - en back the night.
The hid - den springs of truth whence flow The joys of heart and mind.
We chal - lenge life with - out a fear, We wait for Thy com - mand.
Change flash of hope to flame of love, And doubt to cer - tain - ty.



Now bright - ens dawn tow'rd gold - en day; The earth is full of song,
We dream of days be - yond these walls, The lure of gold we feel,
For Thy com - mand is vic - to - ry, And glo - ry crowns the task,
In Thy great will, O mas - ter Mind, In Thee, O mas - ter Heart,



Far stretch the shin - ing paths a - way: Spring for - ward! Hearts, be strong!
Life beck - ons us, and learn - ing calls, Loud sounds the world's ap - peal.
We fol - low Thee, and on - ly Thee, Thy will a - lone we ask.
Our guer - don and our guide we find, Our Lord, our King, Thou art.