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Catalog

W

Shaped Note (Do-Mi-Sol) Notation

Page Count: 730

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Wait and Murmur Not

1. O, trou - bled heart, there is a home Be - yond the reach of toil and care;
 2. Yet when bowed down be - neath the load By heav'n al - lowed, thine earth - ly lot;
 3. Toil on, nor deem, tho' sore it be, One sigh un - heard, one pray'r for - got;

A home where chang - es nev - er come: Who would not fain be rest - ing there?
 Look up! Thou'lt reach that blest a - bode; Wait, meek - ly wait, and mur - mur not.
 The day of rest will dawn for thee; Wait, meek - ly wait, and mur - mur not.

Chorus

O, wait, Meek - ly wait, meek - ly wait, and mur - mur not,

O, wait, meek - ly wait, meek - ly wait, and mur - mur not, O, wait, meek - ly wait,

O wait, meek - ly wait, O, wait, and mur - mur not. O, mur - mur not.

Wait, My Soul, Upon Him

WAIT ON GOD

1. Wait, my soul, up - on Him; Trust in His word; He will sure - ly help thee
2. Wait, my soul, up - on Him; Trust in His word; He will sure - ly help thee

Who thy plaint hath heard, Be not a - fraid, Nei - ther be dis - mayed;
Who thy plaint hath heard, Tho' dark the night, Soon must dawn the light;

Strong is He and might - y, He will lend thee aid; Kind is thy Shep - herd:
Af - ter gloom - y win - ter Wak - eth spring's de - light, Strong the De - liv - 'rer,

With staff and rod He will quick sus - tain thee, Thy Lord and God.
Faith - ful His word; Wait, my soul up - on Him, Thy God and Lord. A - men.

Wait On The Lord (Arr. 1)

1. Wait on the Lord Tho' dark thy night, Tho' ne'er a star Sheds forth its light,
2. Wait on the Lord When sor - rows press, When tri - als come, When foes dis - tress;
3. Wait on the Lord, Nor doubt His word, Tho' faint thy heart With hopes de - ferred;

Wait on the Lord, He rules the skies; Thy dawn shall break, Thy sun shall rise.
Wait on the Lord, Peace shalt thou know, Thy cup shall fill, Thy joys o'er - flow.
His plans of grace Will swift un - fold, Glo - ry un - thought Shalt thou be - hold.

Wait On The Lord (Arr. 2)

Psalm 34:34

Slow and strong

1. Wait on the Lord, thy Sav - ior and King, Trust in His word His
2. Wait on the Lord, and bring Him thy care, Kneel at His throne find
3. Wait on the Lord, for - get not His way, He will re - ward thy

praise ev - er sing; Wait on the Lord and keep thou His way,
ref - uge in prayer, Tell Him thy woes, this Sav - ior of thine,
work ev - 'ry day, Trust thou, and wait tho' bless - ings be few,

Chorus
Pray Him to guard thy foot - steps to - day.
Free - ly e'er flows His pit - y di - vine. Wait on the Lord thy
Ev - er He'll aid His fol - low - ers true.

Sav - ior and King, Trust in His word, His praise ev - er sing; Wait on the

Lord, be pa - tient and true, He will a Fa - ther be un - to you.

Waiting (Arr. 1)

1. On - ly wait - ing till the shad - ows Are a lit - tle long - er grown;
2. On - ly wait - ing till the reap - ers Have the last sheaf gath - ered home;
3. On - ly wait - ing till the an - gels O - pen wide the pearl - y gate,
4. Wait - ing for a bright - er dwell - ing Than I ev - er yet have seen,

On - ly wait - ing till the glim - mer Of the day's last beam is flown;
For the sum - mer - time has fad - ed, And the au - tumn winds have come.
At whose por - tals long I've lin - gered, Wea - ry, poor, and des - o - late:
Where the tree of life is bloom - ing, And the fields are ev - er green:

Till the night of death has fad - ed From the heart once full of day;
Quick - ly, reap - ers! gath - er quick - ly, All the ripe hours of my heart;
E - ven now I hear their foot - steps, And their voic - es far a - way;
Wait - ing for my full re - demp - tion, When my Sav - ior shall re - store

Till the stars of heav'n are break - ing Thru the twi - light soft and gray.
For the bloom of life is with - ered, And I has - ten to de - part.
If they call me, I am wait - ing, On - ly wait - ing to o - bey.
All that sin has caused to with - er; Age and sor - row come no more.

Waiting (Arr. 2)

1. Since the day when Ol - ive's sum - mit Lost the pres - sure of His feet,
2. For His com - ing I am liv - ing, For His voice my ear I train;
3. In the thrall of man's trans - gres - sion, Till His scep - ter rules the earth,
4. I am wait - ing for the morn - ing When His beams shall gild and bless;

Faith, in watch - ful - ness has wait - ed, Him, thru clouds re - flect to greet.
Ev - 'ry gold - lined cloud fore - tells me Of the splen - dor of His reign.
Pain - ful - ly cre - a - tion tra - vails, Wait - ing for its pledged re - birth.
When the night of faith is end - ed By the Sun of right - eous - ness.

Chorus

Then the shad - ows will have van - ished, Which a - cross my life are cast;

Ev - 'ry doubt for - ev - er ban - ished, When I see His face at last.

Waiting And Watching For Me



1. When my fi - nal fare - well to the world I have said, And
 2. There are lit - tle ones glanc - ing a - bout in my path, In
 3. There are old and for - sak - en who lin - ger a - while In
 4. Oh, should I be brought there by the boun - ti - ful grace Of



glad - ly lie down to my rest; When soft - ly the watch - ers shall
 want of a friend and a guide; There are dear lit - tle eyes look - ing
 homes which their dear - est have left; And a few gen - tle words or an
 Him who de - lights to for - give, Tho' I bless not the wea - ry a -



say, "He is dead," And fold my pale hands o'er my breast;
 up in - to mine, Whose tears might be eas - i - ly dried.
 ac - tion of love May cheer their sad spir - its be - reft.
 bout in my path, Pray on - ly for self while I live,-



And when, with my glo - ri - fied vi - sion at last The
 But Je - sus may beck - on the chil - dren a - way In the
 But the Reap - er is near to the long stand - ing corn, The
 Me - thinks I should mourn o'er my sin - ful ne - glect, If



walls of "That Cit - y" I see, Will an - y one then at the
 midst of their grief and their glee- Will an - y of them, at the
 wea - ry will soon be set free- Will an - y of them, at the
 sor - row in heav - en can be, Should no one I love, at the

Waiting And Watching For Me

beau - ti - ful gate, Be wait - ing and watch - ing for me?
 beau - ti - ful gate, Be wait - ing and watch - ing for me?
 beau - ti - ful gate, Be wait - ing and watch - ing for me?
 beau - ti - ful gate, Be wait - ing and watch - ing for me!

Will an - y of them, at the beau - ti - ful gate, Be
 Will an - y of them, at the beau - ti - ful gate, Be
 Will an - y of them, at the beau - ti - ful gate, Be
 Should no one I love, at the beau - ti - ful gate, Be

Chorus


wait - ing and watch - ing for me?
 wait - ing and watch - ing for me? Be wait - ing and
 wait - ing and watch - ing for me? Be wait - ing,
 wait - ing and watch - ing for me!

Repeat pp

watch - ing,
 and watch - ing, Be wait - ing and watch - ing for me?

Waiting At The Cross

“I waited patiently for the Lord; and he inclined unto me and heard my cry” Psa. 40:4

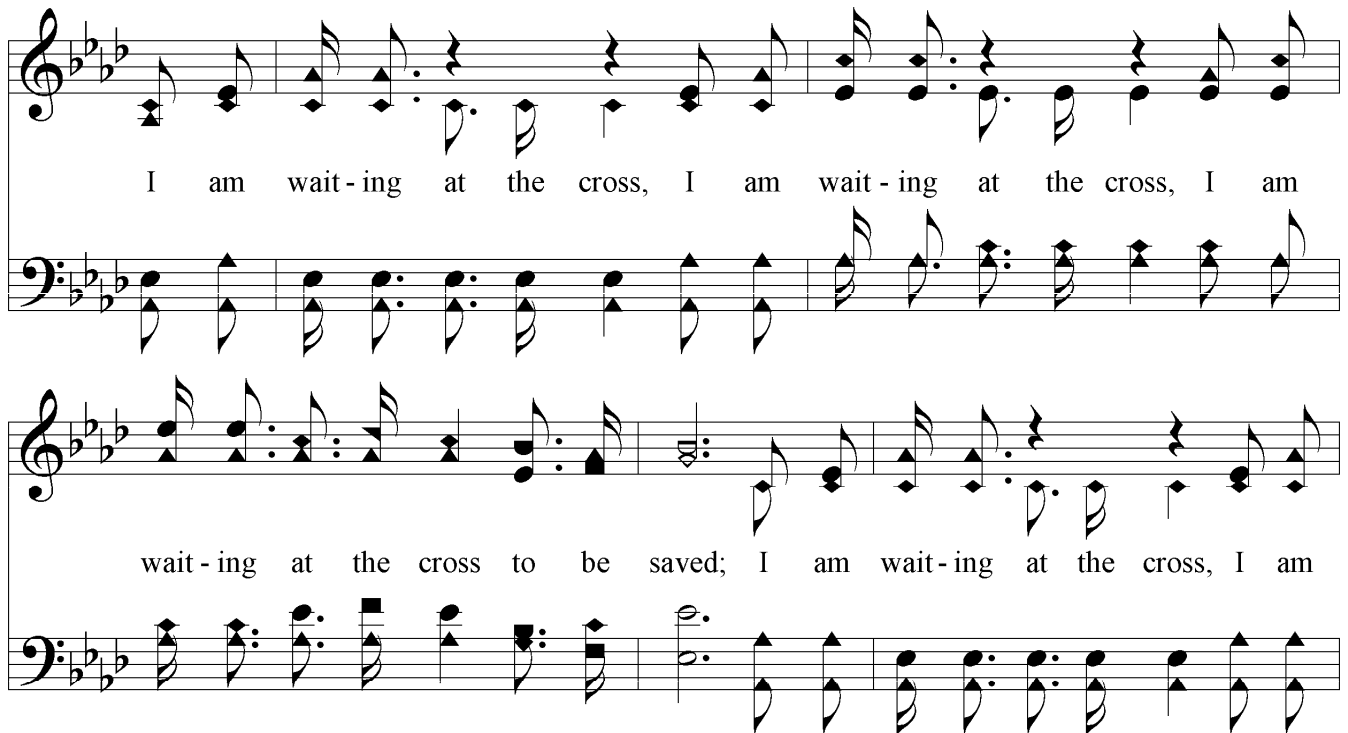


1. Sav - ior, at the cross I'm wait - ing, All to leave and fol - low Thee;
2. All my earth - ly fame and treas - ure I sur - ren - der now to Thee;
3. Pre - cious Sav - ior, smile up - on me, God of wis - dom, love, and might;
4. Je - sus comes! O glo - ry, glo - ry! Now I feel the blood ap - plied;



Wretch - ed, poor, de - spised, for - sak - en, Wait - ing, Lord, Thy sym - pa - thy.
Let Thy mer - cy, let Thy pleas - ure Speak the word, and I am free.
Take my heart, in pit - y own me, Show Thy face, and all is bright.
Tell to all the old, old sto - ry, He who trusts is sanc - ti - fied.

Chorus



I am wait - ing at the cross, I am wait - ing at the cross, I am
wait - ing at the cross to be saved; I am wait - ing at the cross, I am

Waiting At The Cross

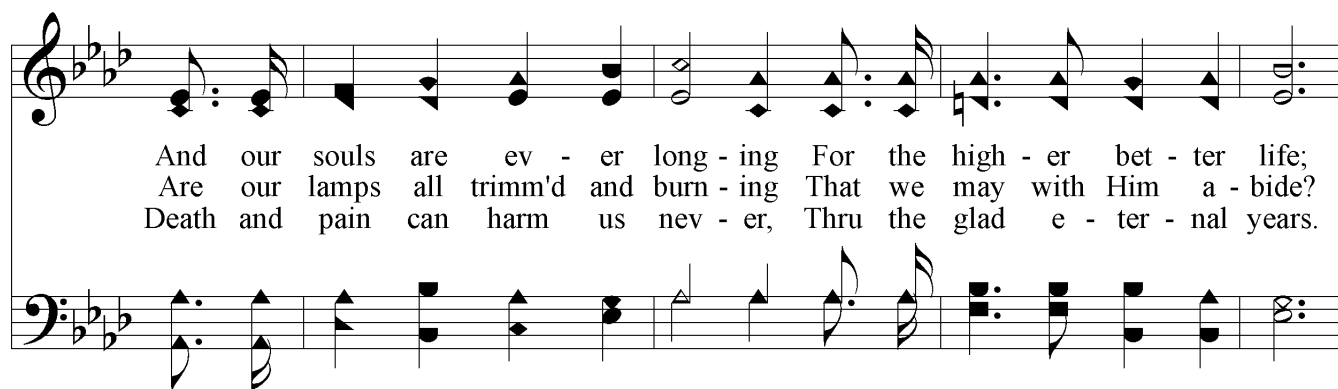
wait - ing at the cross, I am wait - ing at the cross to be saved.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Waiting At The Cross". 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 music ends with a double bar line.

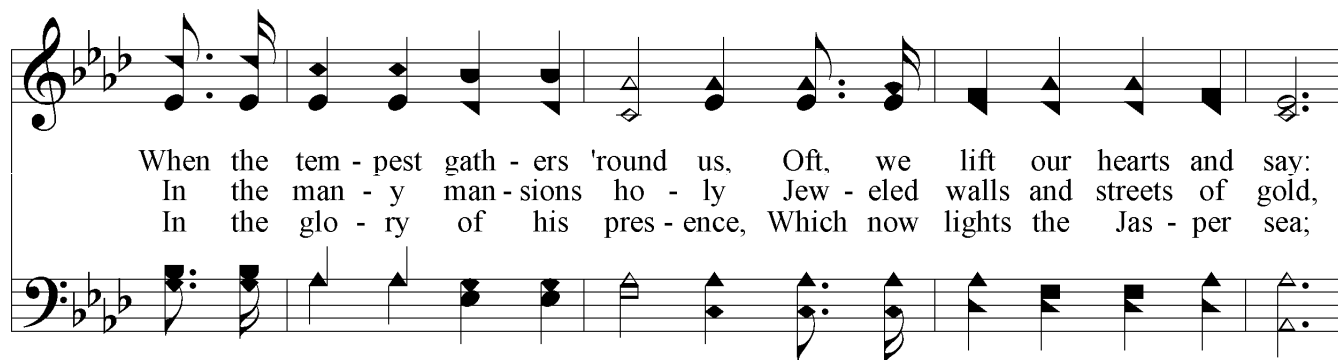
Waiting For His Coming



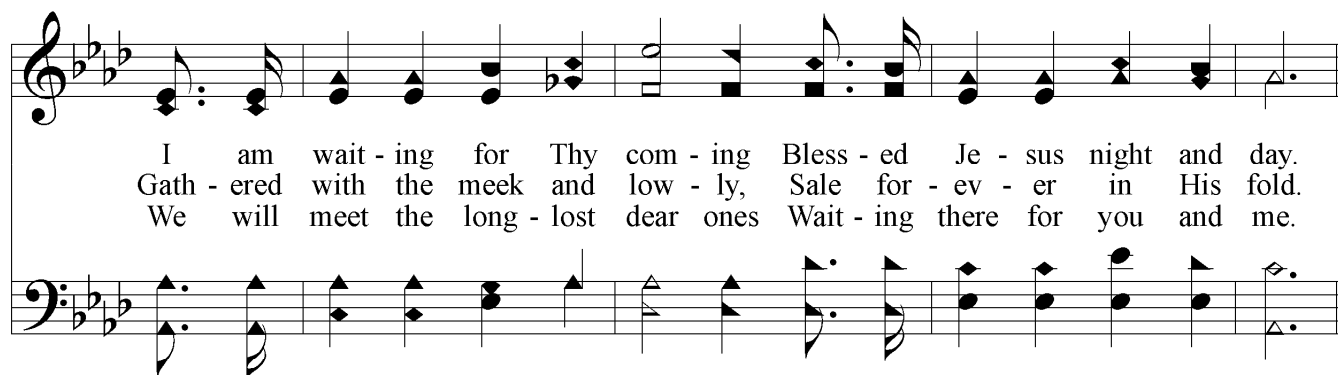
1. Oh so of - ten we are wea - ry 'Mid the hur - ry care and strife;
2. Like a bride - groom He is com - ing, Res - cued souls will be His bride;
3. No more go - ing out for - ev - er, No more sor - row, no more tears,



And our souls are ev - er long - ing For the high - er bet - ter life;
Are our lamps all trimm'd and burn - ing That we may with Him a - bide?
Death and pain can harm us nev - er, Thru the glad e - ter - nal years.



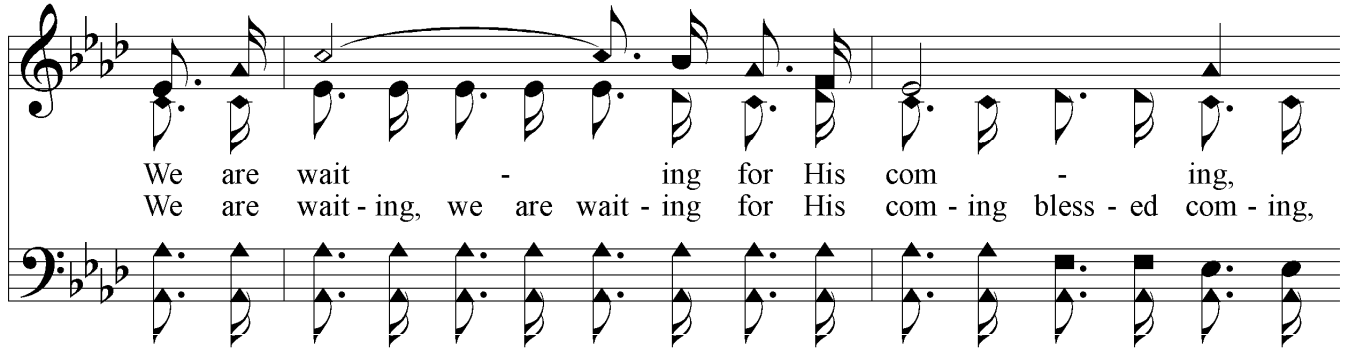
When the tem - pest gath - ers 'round us, Oft, we lift our hearts and say:
In the man - y man - sions ho - ly Jew - eled walls and streets of gold,
In the glo - ry of his pres - ence, Which now lights the Jas - per sea;



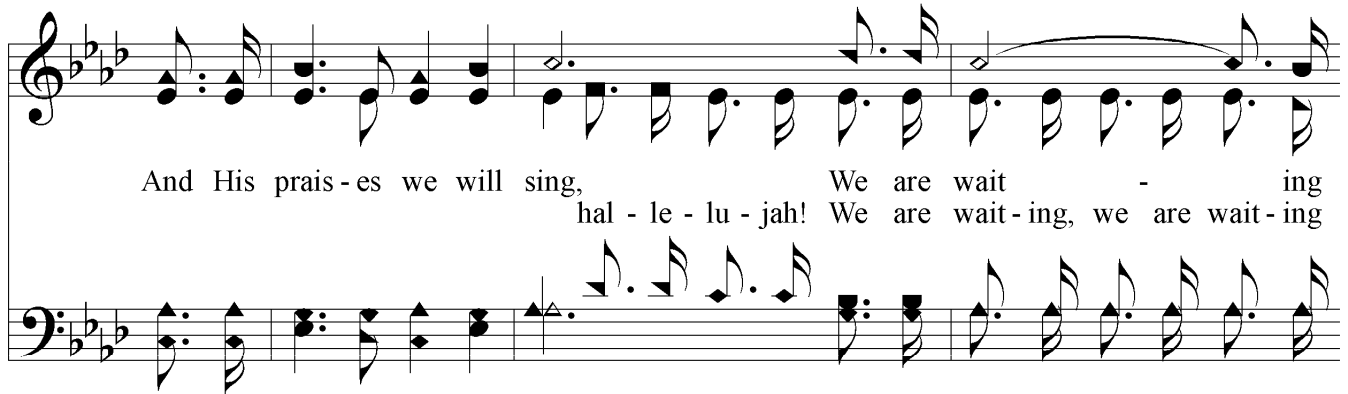
I am wait - ing for Thy com - ing Bless - ed Je - sus night and day.
Gath - ered with the meek and low - ly, Sale for - ev - er in His fold.
We will meet the long - lost dear ones Wait - ing there for you and me.

Waiting For His Coming

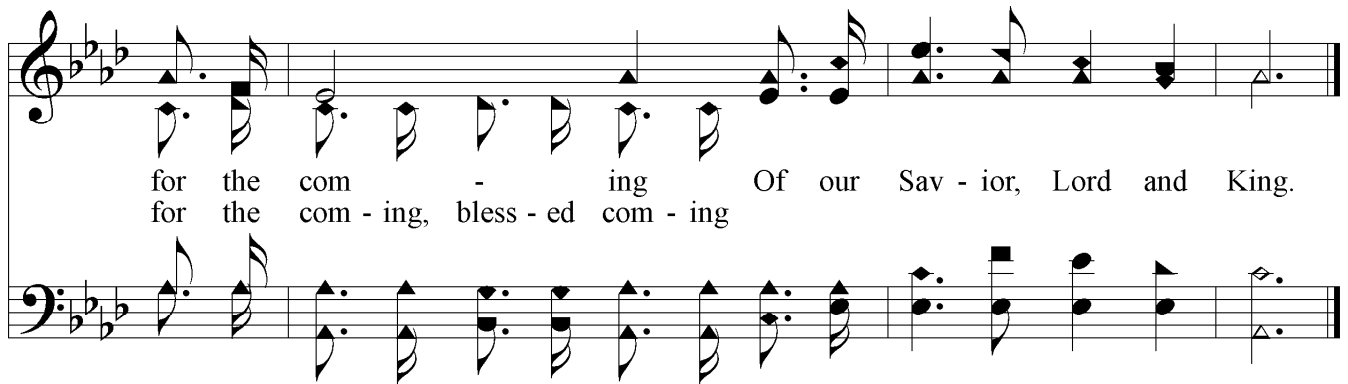
Chorus



We are wait - ing for His com - ing,
We are wait - ing, we are wait - ing for His com - ing bless - ed com - ing,



And His prais - es we will sing, We are wait - ing
hal - le - lu - jah! We are wait - ing, we are wait - ing



for the com - ing Of our Sav - ior, Lord and King.
for the com - ing, bless - ed com - ing

Waiting For Jesus

1. Wait - ing for Je - sus, Long - ing to know, What we can
2. Wait - ing for Je - sus, Spread - ing His fame, Tell - ing the

do for Him, Where we can go; Bear - ing some mes - sage Of ten - der
worth of His Won - d'rous name, His pow'r to par - don, To cleanse and

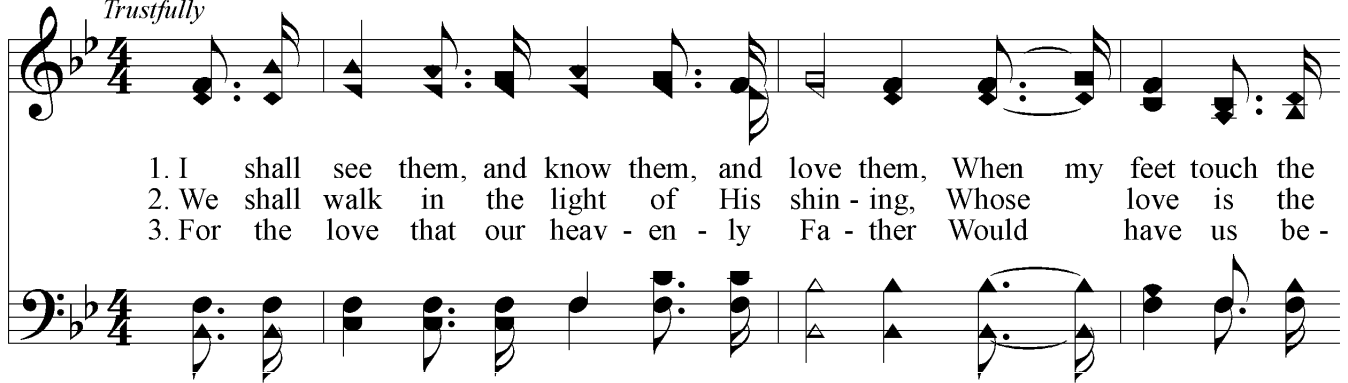
Chorus

grace To wea - ry and sad ones, Who see not His face. Wait - ing,
save, To res - cue from death And re - deem from the grave. yes,

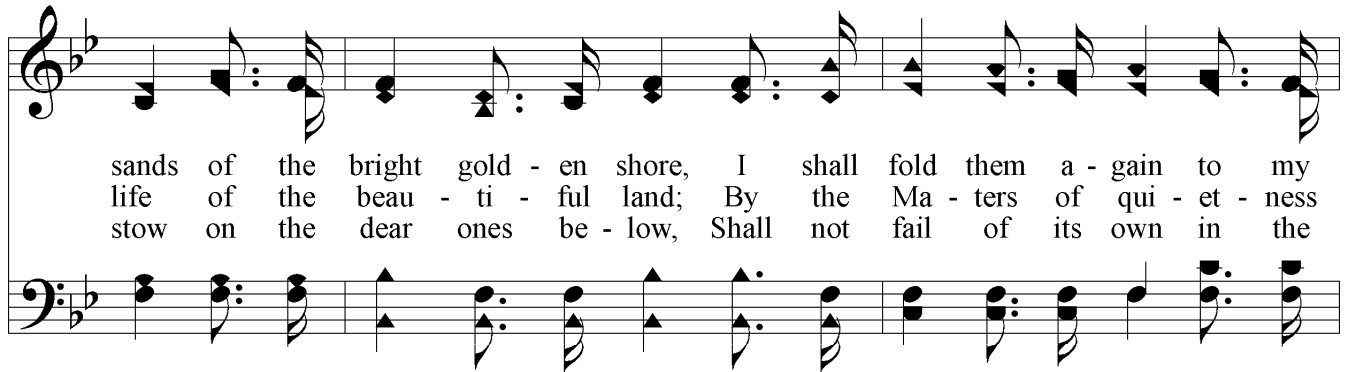
wait - ing, wait - ing for Him, Wait - ing, wait - ing, wait - ing for Him.
yes, Oh, just

Waiting For Me (Arr. 1)

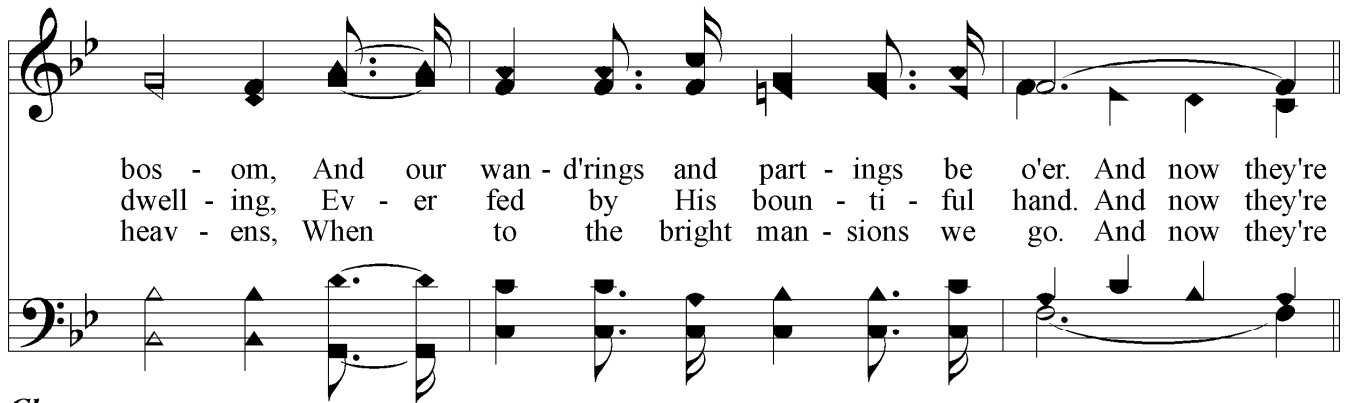
Trustfully



1. I shall see them, and know them, and love them, When my feet touch the
2. We shall walk in the light of His shin - ing, Whose love is the
3. For the love that our heav - en - ly Fa - ther Would have us be -



sands of the bright gold - en shore, I shall fold them a - gain to my
life of the beau - ti - ful land; By the Ma - ters of qui - et - ness
stow on the dear ones be - low, Shall not fail of its own in the



bos - om, And our wan - d'rings and part - ings be o'er. And now they're
dwell - ing, Ev - er fed by His boun - ti - ful hand. And now they're
heav - ens, When to the bright man - sions we go. And now they're

Chorus

Gently and softly



Wait - ing for me, yes, wait - ing for me, are all the
Wait - ing, wait - ing for me, wait - ing for me, all the

Waiting For Me

hap - py ones o - ver the sea, Wait - ing for me, yes,
Wait - ing, wait - ing, yes,

wait - ing for me, Are all the hap - py ones o - ver the sea.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The vocal line starts with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (Bb). The piano accompaniment starts with a bass clef and the same key signature. The second system also has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The vocal line continues with the same treble clef and key signature. The piano accompaniment continues with the same bass clef and key signature. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

Waiting For Me (Arr. 2)



1. How man - y dear friends have passed on from my sight, To man - sions far
2. My fa - ther and moth - er have reached that blest shore, That coun - try a -
3. The broth - ers and sis - ters that loved me so well, No long - er be -
4. Those dear lit - tle rose - buds, the light of my eyes, Heard Je - sus say,
5. So heav - en grows rich as the earth - land grows poor, My treas - ures are



o - ver the foam; Safe now in that cit - y of love and of light,
bove yon - der dome; Their love is the same, for tho' gone on be - fore,
side me here roam; They've reached that fair land with their Sav - ior to dwell,
"suf - fer them come," They're safe in His bos - om a - bove the blue skies,
o - ver the foam; They're watch - ing to see if by grace I en - dure,



Chorus



They're wait - ing for me at home. Wait - ing for me,
Wait - ing, yes wait - ing and watch - ing for me,



No mat - ter how far I may roam, Those loved ones in glo - ry ex -



Waiting For Me

pect me to come, They're wait - ing for me at home. at home.

Rit...

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Waiting For Me'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the melody and a bass clef staff for the 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 quarter notes F4, E4, D4, and C4. The accompaniment starts with a quarter note G3, followed by quarter notes F3, E3, and D3. The lyrics are: 'pect me to come, They're wait - ing for me at home. at home.' The word 'at home.' appears at the end of both lines of music. A 'Rit...' marking is placed above the final measure of the melody. The score ends with a double bar line.

Waiting For The Promise

Luke 24:49

1. We bow our knees un - to the Fa - ther Of Christ the Lord of
2. O fill the in - ward man with pow - er, As Christ with - in our
3. The love that pass - eth knowl - edge give us, Its height and depth and
4. Thy pow'r it is that work - eth in us, O mul - ti - ply it

earth and heav'n, That rich - es of His grace and glo - ry And pow'r for
hearts doth dwell; Our root in Him, tho' storms may low - er, Vic - to - rious
breadth and length; A - bun - dant - ly be - yond our ask - ing, Be - yond our
here to - day, And Christ, our Lord, shall have the glo - ry With - in His

Chorus not too fast

ser - vice may be giv'n.
love we still shall tell. We are wait - ing for the prom - ise of the Fa - ther -
thought give us Thy strength.
church thru end - less day.

For the Ho - ly Spir - it's pow'r; O our Fa - ther, for Thy Spir - it we are

Waiting For The Promise

(May end here)



wait - ing, e - ven now, this ver - y hour. We are wait - ing for His com - ing,



We are wait - ing for His com - ing, For the Ho - ly Spir - it's pow'r; O our



Fa - ther, for Thy Spir - it we are wait - ing, e - ven now, this ver - y hour.

Waiting, Watching, Working

1. We are wait - ing, wait - ing for the Com - ing One Who is gone to the
 2. We are watch - ing, watch - ing for the Com - ing One, As the night - watch - man
 3. We are work - ing, work - ing for the Com - ing One, And His will we de -

far - off land, And we know He will come, when His work is done, And He
 looks for day, He will sure - ly re - turn, as the ris - ing sun Drives the
 light to do; Faint - ing not, fail - ing not, let the work go on, And the

Chorus

says, "the time is at hand!" Wait, wait, pa - tient - ly wait, For "bless - ed is he that
 clouds and dark - ness a - way. Watch, watch, ear - nest - ly watch, For "bless - ed is he that
 Lord our strength will re - new. Work, work, faith - ful - ly work, For "bless - ed is he that

wait - eth," Wait, wait, pa - tient - ly wait, For "bless - ed is he that wait - eth."
 watch - eth," Watch, watch, ear - nest - ly watch, For "bless - ed is he that watch - eth."
 work - eth," Work, work, faith - ful - ly work, For "bless - ed is he that work - eth."

Waiting With Joyful Hearts

1. Wait - ing with joy - ful hearts to hear our bless - ed Lord's com - mand,
2. Keep - ing the blood - stained cross and vic - tor's crown be - fore our view,
3. Know - ing the God of bat - tles will His sol - diers true de - fend,

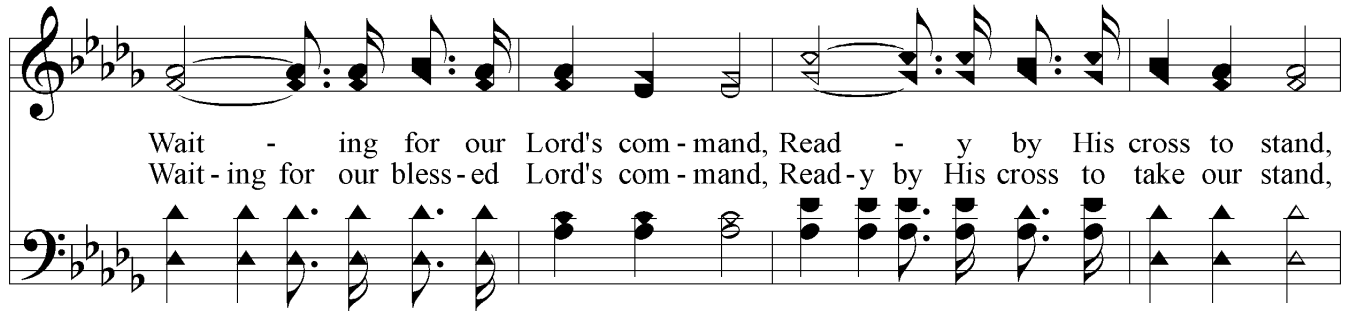
Read - y be - neath the ban - ner of His cross to take our stand;
Pray - ing for grace and strength the con - flict dai - ly to re - new;
Trust - ing His prom - ise that He will be with us to the end;

Fol - low - ing in His steps thru cloud - less day or dark - est night,
For - ward we press, that we at last may win the glo - rious prize
We will en - dure as see - ing Him who doth our place pre - pare,

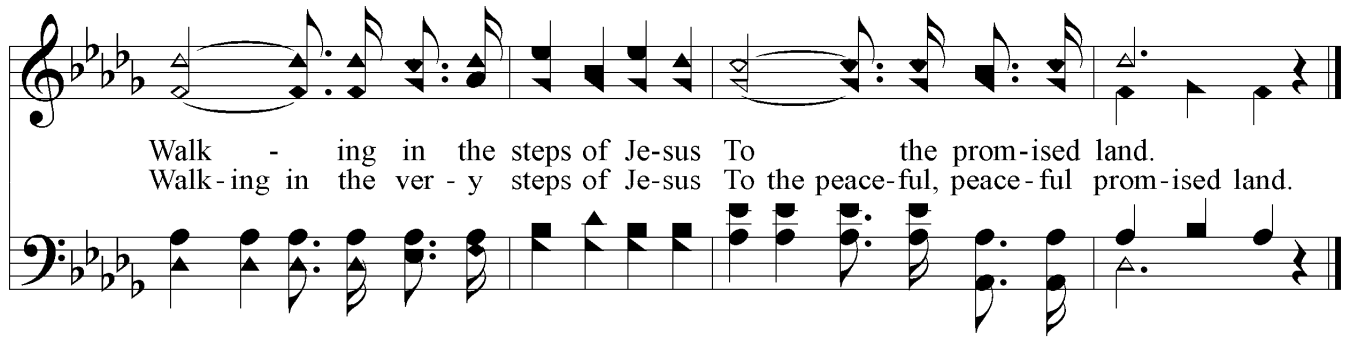
Loy - al and true to Him a - mid the thick - est of the fight.
Je - sus will give to all His faith - ful ones be - yond the skies.
Where we shall see Him face to face and all His glo - ry share.

Waiting With Joyful Hearts

Chorus



Wait - ing for our Lord's com - mand, Read - y by His cross to stand,
Wait - ing for our bless - ed Lord's com - mand, Read - y by His cross to take our stand,



Walk - ing in the steps of Je - sus To the prom - ised land.
Walk - ing in the ver - y steps of Je - sus To the peace - ful, peace - ful prom - ised land.

Wake, Awake, for the Night Is Flying

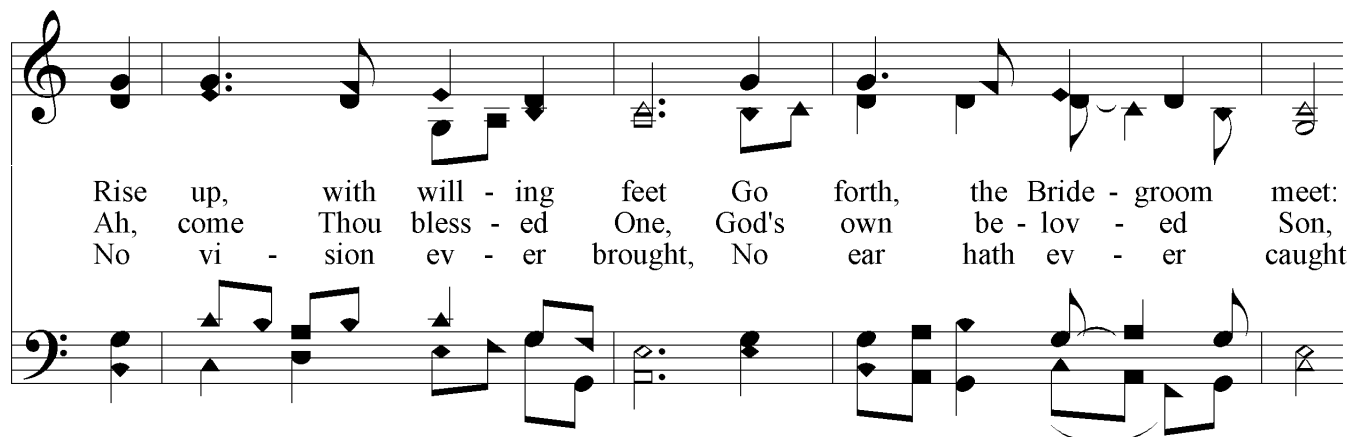
1. Wake, a - wake, for night is fly - ing: The watch - men on the
 2. Zi - on hears the watch - men sing - ing; Her heart with deep de -
 3. Now let all the heav'ns a - dore Thee, And men and an - gels

heights are cry - ing, A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, a - rise!
 light is spring - ing, She wakes, she ris - es from her gloom,
 sing be - fore Thee With harp and cym - bal's clear - est tone;


Mid-night's sol - emn hour is toll - ing; His char - iot wheels are
 For her Lord comes down all glo - rious, In grace ar - rayed, by the
 Of one pearl each shin - ing por - tal, Where we shall join the

near - er roll - ing; He comes! O church, lift up thine eyes!
 truth vic - to - rious; Her star is ris'n, her light is come!
 choirs im - mor - tal In prais - es round Thy glo - rious throne;

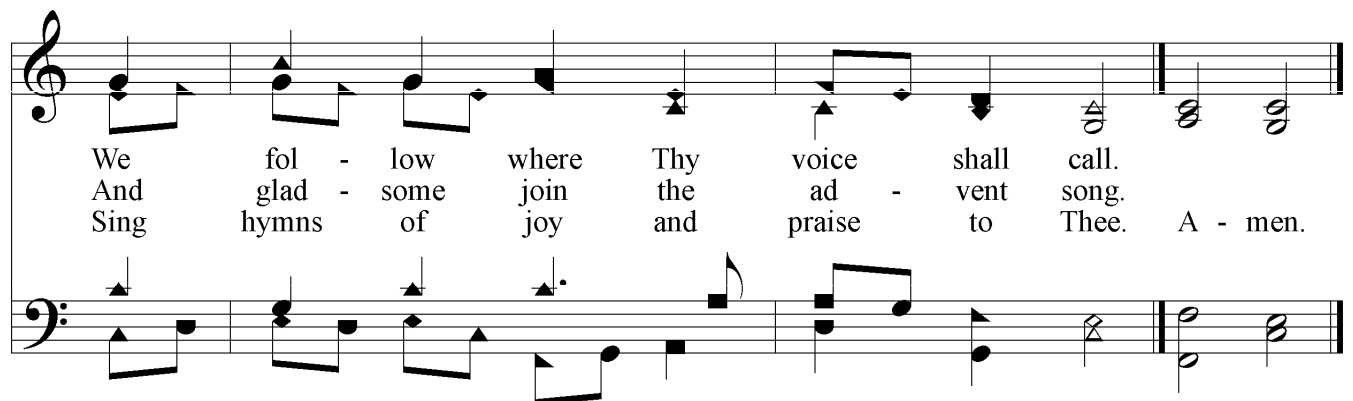
Wake, Awake, for the Night Is Flying



Rise up, with will - ing feet Go forth, the Bride - groom meet:
Ah, come Thou bless - ed One, God's own be - lov - ed Son,
No vi - sion ev - er brought, No ear hath ev - er caught



Hal - le - lu - jah! Lo, great and small, We an - swer all;
Hal - le - lu - jah! We haste a - long, An ea - ger throng,
Such great glo - ry! There - fore will we, e - ter - nal - ly,



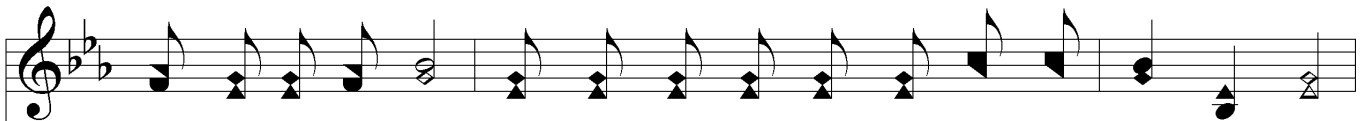
We fol - low where Thy voice shall call.
And glad - some join the ad - vent song.
Sing hymns of joy and praise to Thee. A - men.

Wake The Voice Of Gladness

HARVEST PRAISE



1. Wake the voice of glad-ness, praise the Lord to - day! Praise His ho - ly name!
2. Earth is filled with plen - ty by His ten - der care, Praise His ho - ly name!
3. All the earth is smil - ing, brings its si - lent praise, Praise His ho - ly name!



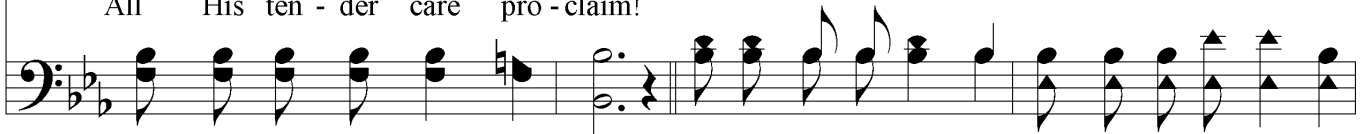
praise His ho - ly name! Filled with joy of har - vest, all His grace dis - play,
praise His ho - ly name! None need want or hun - ger, all His bless - ings share,
praise His ho - ly name! As you view His boun - ty, add your joy - ful lays,



Chorus



Spread a - broad His won - drous fame.
Praise ye Him with hearts a - flame. To the Lord of har - vest bring sinc - er - est prais - es;
All His ten - der care pro - claim!



Ev - 'ry heart re - joic - ing as its song it rais - es! Crowned with love and mer - cy,



Wake The Voice Of Gladness

with un - bound - ed grac - es, Praise the Lord of har - vest, praise His ho - ly name.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Wake The Voice Of Gladness". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music is in a common time signature (C). The piece ends with a double bar line.

Walk in the Light (Arr. 1)

1. Walk in the light! so shalt thou know That fel - low - ship of love,
 2. Walk in the light! and sin ab - horred Shall ne'er de - file a - gain;
 3. Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb No fear - ful shade shall wear;
 4. Walk in the light! and thou shalt see, Thy path, tho' thorn - y, bright,

His Spir - it on - ly can be - stow, Who reigns in light a - bove.
 The blood of Je - sus Christ the Lord Shall cleanse from ev - 'ry sin.
 Glo - ry shall chase a - way its gloom, For Christ hath con - quered there.
 For God by grace shall dwell in thee, And God Him - self is light.

Chorus

Walk in the light, in the light of the Liv - ing,
 Walk in the light, in the light of the Liv - ing,

Walk in the light, in the light of God; Walk in the light,
 Walk in the light, in the light of God; Walk in the light,

in the light of the Liv - ing, Walk in the light of God.
 in the light of the Liv - ing,

Walk In The Light (Arr. 2)

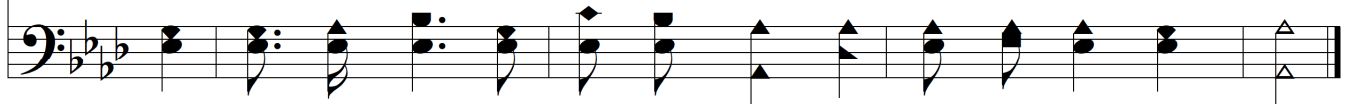
BARTON 8s & 6s.



1. Walk in the light! so shall thou know That fel - low - ship of love
2. Walk in the light! and thou shall find Thy heart made tru - ly His
3. Walk in the light! and thou shall own Thy dark - ness passed a - way,
4. Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb No fear - ful shade shall wear,



His Spir - it on - ly can be - stow, Who reigns in light a - bove.
Who dwells in cloud - less light en - shrined, In whom no dark - ness is.
Be - cause that light hath on thee shone In which is per - fect day.
Glo - ry shall chase a - way its gloom, For Christ hath con - quered there.



Walk In The Light (Arr. 3)

VALENTIA

1. Walk in the light: so shalt thou know That fel - low - ship of love
2. Walk in the light: and thou shalt find Thy heart made tru - ly His
3. Walk in the light: and thou shalt own Thy dark - ness passed a - way,
4. Walk in the light; and thine shall be A path, tho' thorn - y, bright;

His Spir - it on - ly can be - stow, Who reigns in light a - bove.
Who dwells in cloud - less light en - shrined, In whom no dark - ness is.
Be - cause that Light hath on thee shone In which is per - fect day.
For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee, And God Him - self is Light.

Walk In The Light (Arr. 4)

1. Walk in the light! so shalt thou know That fel - low - ship of love,
2. Walk in the light! and thou shalt find Thy heart made tru - ly His,
3. Walk in the light! and thou shalt own Thy dark - ness passed a - way,

His spir - it on - ly can be - stow Who reigns in light a - bove.
Who dwells in cloud - less light en - shrined, In whom no dark - ness is.
Be - cause that light hath on thee shone In which is per - fect day.

Walk In The Light (Arr. 5)

NOX PRÆSESSIT C. M.

1. Walk in the light; so shalt thou know That fel - low - ship of love
2. Walk in the light; and thou shalt find Thy heart made tru - ly His,
3. Walk in the light; and thine shall be A path, thru thorn - y, bright;

His spir - it on - ly can be - stow, Who reigns in light a - bove.
Who dwells in cloud - less light en - shrined, In whom no dark - ness is.
For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee, And God Him - self is light. A-men.

Walk In The Light (Arr. 6)

G/G - DO

1. 'Tis re - li - gion that can give, in the light, In the light,
2. 'Tis Christ Je - sus must sup - ply, in the light, In the light,
3. Af - ter death our joys will be, in the light, In the light,
4. Be the liv - ing God my Friend, in the light, In the light,

Sweet - est pleas - ure while we live, In the light of God.
Sol - id com - fort when we die, In the light of God.
Last - ing as e - ter - ni - ty, In the light of God.
Then my bliss shall nev - er end, In the light of God.

Let us walk in the light, In the
Let us walk in the light,

light
Let us walk in the light of God; Let us walk in the
Let us walk in the light of God; Let us walk in the

Walk In The Light

light, in the light, In the light, Let us walk in the light of God. light of God.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Walk In The Light". 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 lyrics are written below the treble staff. The melody in the treble staff begins with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

Walk In The Light Of God

1. Like a lamp un - to your feet, a light from heav - en glows,
 2. Like a lamp un - to your feet, the ho - ly light - beams shine,
 3. Like a lamp un - to your feet, the light makes plain the way,

From the land which needs no sun or moon, nor ev - er dark - ness knows,
 With the bright - ness of a cloud - less sun, a glo - ry all di - vine:
 Turn - ing not a - side where shad - ows lin - ger, lest a - far you stray,

And ra - diant with a liv - ing splen - dor makes the way so bright;
 Tho' you must go 'mong briars and bram - bles, noth - ing shall you fear;
 Keep in the path, tho' it is ston - y, nev - er need you fall;

You can walk, safe - ly walk, on a up - ward path of right.
 Ev - er walk, safe - ly walk, in the light so white and clear.
 Ev - er walk, safe - ly walk, in the light that shines for all.
 you can walk safe - ly walk,

Refrain

Oh, walk, walk, walk in the light of God; In the light, the per - fect
 Walk, walk, walk, walk, Walk, walk, walk, walk,

Walk In The Light Of God

light, Mak - ing plain the path of right; Walk in
in the light, Walk, walk, walk, walk the path of right;

faith, walk in trust, Up the slope where saints have
Walk in faith, walk in trust, Up the slope where saints have

trod; Keep the nar - row way, Lead - ing
brave - ly trod; Walk, walk, walk the nar - row way, Walk,

on walk, walk, walk to end - less day; Walk in hope,
walk, walk, walk to end - less day; Walk in hope, glow - ing hope,

walk in peace, In the per - fect light of God. A - men.
walk in peace, calm and peace, In the per - fect light of God, light of God.

Walk In The Marvelous Light

1. Walk in the light! and thou shalt know The
 2. Walk in the light! and thou shalt own Thy
 3. Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb No
 4. Walk in the light! thy path shall be Peace -

fel - low - ship of love; His Spir - it on - ly can be -
 dark - ness passed a - way, Be - cause that light hath on the
 fear - ful shade shall wear; Glo - ry shall chase a - way the
 ful, se - rene, and bright, For God, by grace, shall dwell in

stow, Who reigns in light a - bove.
 shone, In which is per - fect day.
 gloom, For Christ hath con - quer'd there.
 thee, And God Him - self is light.

Chorus

Walk in the light, Walk in the light,
 Walk in the light, the mar - vel - ous light, Walk in the light, the mar - vel - ous light,

Walk In The Marvelous Light

Walk in the mar - vel - ous light, the light of God;

The first system of the hymn features a treble and bass staff in a 3/4 time signature with a key signature of two flats. The melody in the treble staff begins with a series of eighth notes, while the bass staff provides a steady accompaniment of eighth notes.

Walk in the light, in the light, Walk in the light, in the light,
Walk in the light, the mar - vel - ous light, Walk in the light, the

The second system continues the melody with a mix of eighth and quarter notes. The bass staff maintains its accompaniment pattern.

light, mar - vel - ous light, Walk in the mar - vel - ous light, the light of God.

The final system concludes the hymn with a final cadence. The treble staff ends with a whole note chord, and the bass staff concludes with a final bass note.

Walking With Jesus

1. Walk - ing in the bless - ed light of Je - sus' love, Walk - ing ev - 'ry hour,
 2. Sav - ior, keep me walk - ing in the nar - row way, Walk - ing ev - 'ry hour,
 3. Walk - ing by the riv - er on the gold - en shore, Walk - ing ev - 'ry hour,

walk - ing ev - 'ry day; Walk - ing in the strength He gives us from a - bove,
 walk - ing ev - 'ry day; Save me from the tempt - er's fier - y darts and pow'r,
 walk - ing ev - 'ry day; Walk - ing in the Sav - ior's pres - ence ev - er - more,

Refrain

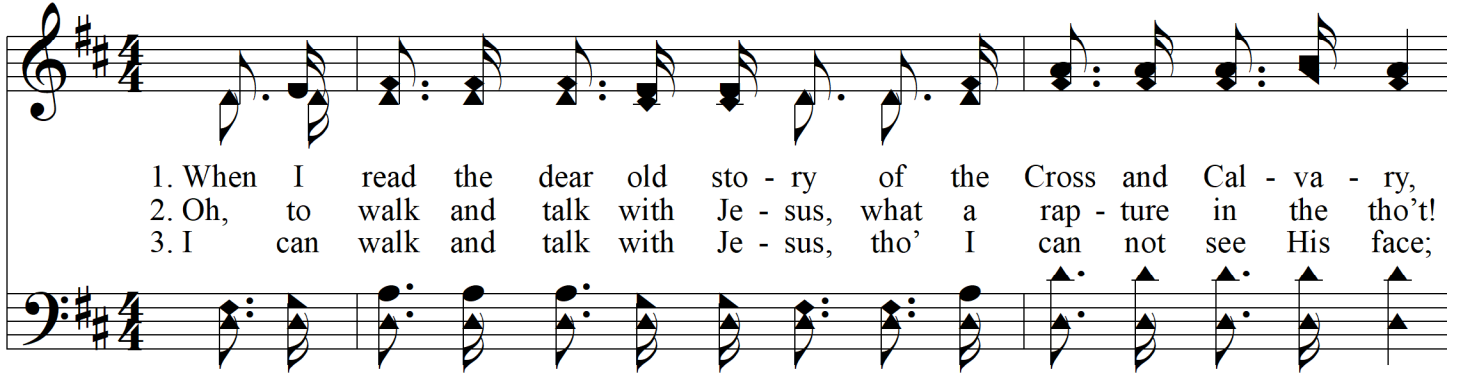
Walk - ing with Je - sus a - lone. Walk - ing with
 Save me, O Je - sus, I pray. Walk - ing in the sun - shine,
 Walk - ing with Je - sus at home. Walk - ing in the sun - shine,

Je - sus, Walk - ing ev - 'ry day, walk - ing all the way,
 walk - ing in the shad - ow,

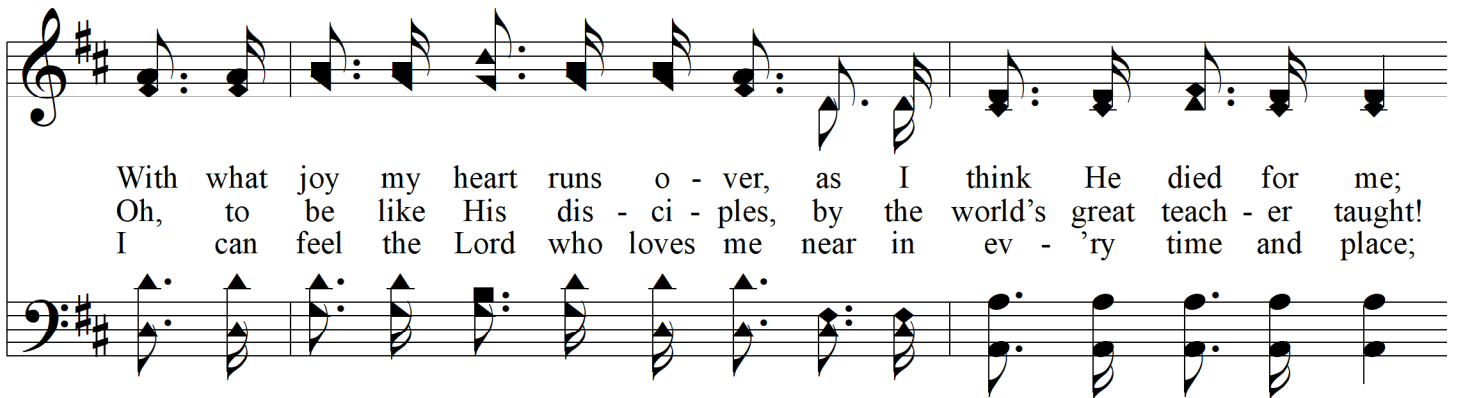
Walk - ing with Je - sus, Walk - ing with Je - sus a - lone.
 Walk - ing in the sun - shine, walk - ing in the shad - ow,

Walking And Talking With Jesus

D/D - DO



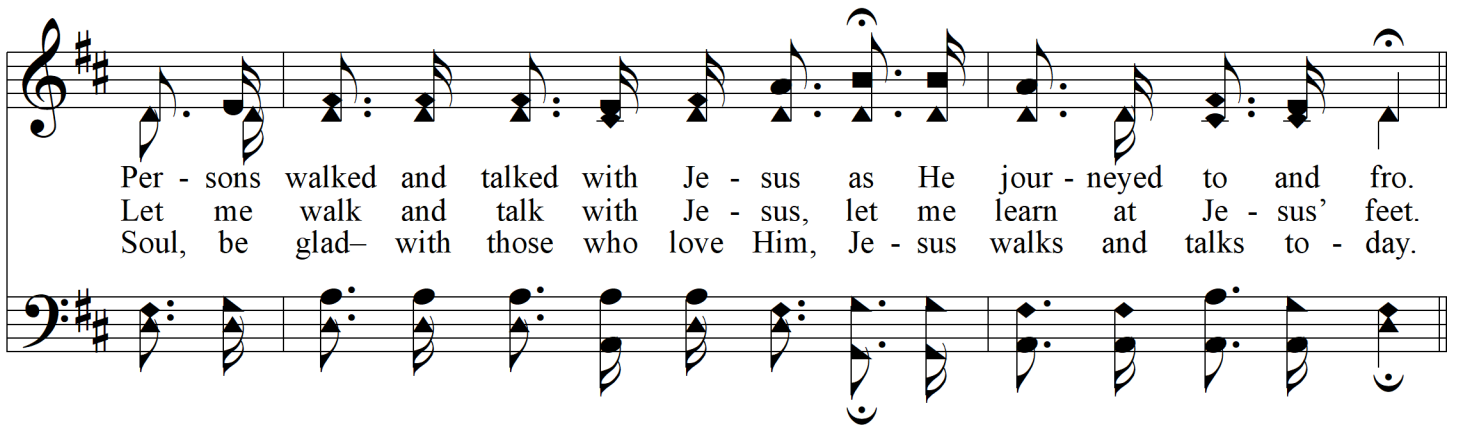
1. When I read the dear old sto - ry of the Cross and Cal - va - ry,
2. Oh, to walk and talk with Je - sus, what a rap - ture in the tho't!
3. I can walk and talk with Je - sus, tho' I can not see His face;



With what joy my heart runs o - ver, as I think He died for me;
Oh, to be like His dis - ci - ples, by the world's great teach - er taught!
I can feel the Lord who loves me near in ev - 'ry time and place;



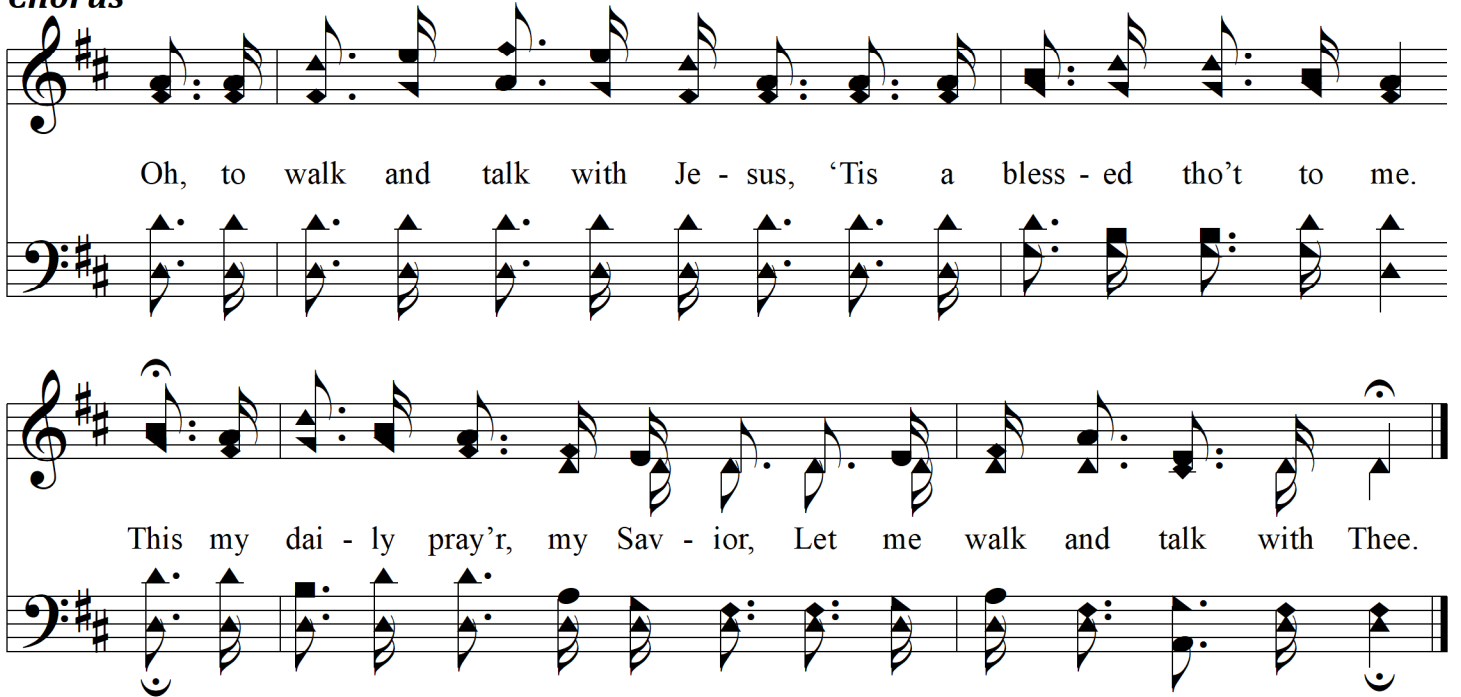
And my soul is filled with long - ing, as I read that long a - go,
And my heart o'er - flows with glad - ness, as the sto - ry I re - peat;
I can feel His smile up - on me, "Fol - low me," I hear Him say;



Per - sons walked and talked with Je - sus as He jour - neyed to and fro.
Let me walk and talk with Je - sus, let me learn at Je - sus' feet.
Soul, be glad - with those who love Him, Je - sus walks and talks to - day.

Walking And Talking With Jesus

Chorus



Oh, to walk and talk with Je - sus, 'Tis a bless - ed tho't to me.

This my dai - ly pray'r, my Sav - ior, Let me walk and talk with Thee.

Walking With My Savior

1. Walk - ing close to Je - sus, ev - er near His side,
2. When my path is drear - y, He is al - ways there,
3. Walk - ing with my Sav - ior, with Him ev - 'ry day,

With His hand to lead me and His eye to guide;
When my feet are wea - ry, He my load doth share;
Walk - ing with my Sav - ior all a - long life's way;

Kept with - in His fa - vor all a - long the way,
In my joy and glad - ness He is ev - er near,
Then in yon - der splen - dor ev - er near His side,

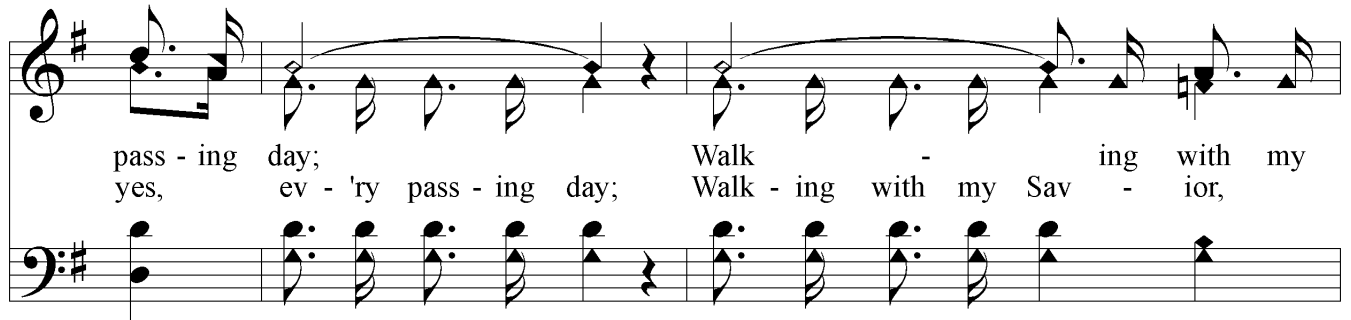
Near Thee, bless - ed Sav - ior, keep me all the way.
And in hours of sad - ness He is there to cheer.
Ne'er from Him I'll wan - der, ev - er there a - bide.

Walking With My Savior

Chorus



Walk - ing with my Sav - ior, Ev - 'ry
Walk - ing with my Sav - ior, Walk - ing with my Sav - ior, Ev - 'ry pass - ing day,



pass - ing day;
yes, ev - 'ry pass - ing day; Walk - ing with my Sav - ior,
Walk - ing with my Sav - ior,



Sav - ior, Walk - ing all the way.
walk - ing with my Sav - ior, walk - ing all the way, yes, walk - ing all the way.

Walking With The Master

1. With the Mas - ter we are walk - ing In a fel - low - ship of love,
2. If we fal - ter by the way - side, Faint, dis - cour - aged and un - done,

And our hearts are set on reach - ing Yon - der land of light a - bove;
His sweet pres - ence re - as - sures us, And we go en - cour - aged on;

On the way His grace sus - tains us And His love doth cheer the heart,
O to walk and talk with Je - sus, As we go our pil - grim way,

And we so have learn'd to love Him, That we can - not live a - part.
Makes this earth a ver - y heav - en And our life a joy al - ways.

Chorus

So we fol - low, fol - low Where Je - sus leads the way,
Fol - low, hum - bly fol - low on

Walking With The Master

So we fol - low, hum - bly fol - low Him With glad - ness day by day.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Walking With The Master". 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 written below the treble staff. The music ends with a double bar line.

Walking With the Savior



1. O the joy that here we may walk with Je - sus, Not a mo - ment wan-d'ring
2. When temp - ta - tions come we may well re-mem-ber Je - sus knew temp - ta - tion's
3. Some have crossed the riv - er to be in glo - ry, Va - cant now the place they
4. On - ward will we go while the voice of Je - sus Speaks its com - fort to the



from His side! O the grace and strength for the heart in know - ing That the bless - ed
wil - der-ness: Walk - ing now with Him there is sweet as - sur - ance, Tempt - ed as we
used to fill; This our con - so - la - tion, the bless - ed Sav - ior Wills that we shall
list'n - ing ear; On - ward with the Sav - ior for hill and val - ley Find us un - a -



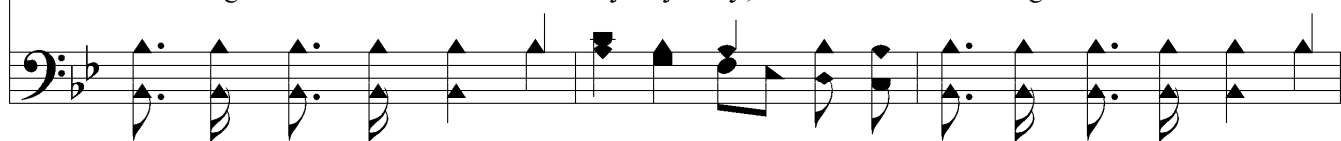
Chorus



Sav - ior is the Guide!
are, still He can bless. Walk - ing with the Sav - ior, walk - ing with the Sav - ior,
meet on Zi - on's hill. fraid since He is near.



Hold - ing sweet com - mun - ion day by day; I am walk - ing with the Sav - ior



Walking With the Savior

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Walking With the Savior". 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 (Bb) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

In the ho - ly high - way, Walk - ing with the Sav - ior day by day.

Walking Alone At Eve

1. Walk - ing a - lone at eve and view - ing the skies a - far, Bid - ding the
 2. Sit - ting a - lone at eve and dream - ing the hours a - way, Watch - ing the
 3. Clos - ing my eyes at eve and think - ing of heav - en's grace, Long - ing to

dark - ness come to wel - come each sil - ver star; I have a great de - light
 shad - ows fall - ing now at the close of day; God in His mer - cy comes
 see my Lord, yes, meet - ing Him face to face; Trust - ing Him as my all

D.S. - Rest for a wea - ry soul

in the won - der - ful scenes a - bove, God in His pow'r and might is
 with His word He is draw - ing near, Spread - ing His love and truth a -
 where - so - ev - er my foot - steps roam, Plead - ing with Him to guide me

once re - deemed by the Sav - ior's love, Where I'll be pure and whole and

Fine Chorus

show - ing His truth and love.
 round me and ev - 'ry - where. O! for a home with God, a place in His
 on to the spir - it's home.

live with my God a - bove!

D.S. al Fine

courts to rest, Sure in a safe a - bode with Je - sus and the blest;

Walking In Sunshine

“And He saith unto them, Follow Me.” – Matt. 4:19



1. Walk - ing in the sun-shine, beau - ti - ful and bright, In the ros - y morn - ing,
2. In the bright - est sun-shine, or the dark - est gloom, In the love - ly spring-time,
3. In the gold - en sun-shine, or the shad-ows deep, When the storm is rag - ing,



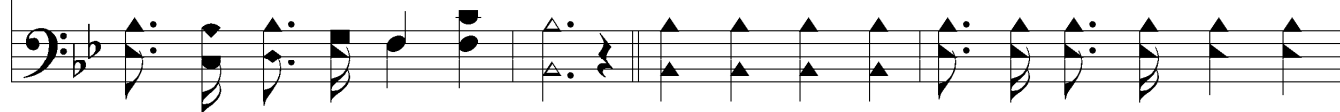
or the dew - y night; Stead - i - ly ad - vanc - ing on - ward day by day,
or the sum - mers bloom; Hear the Sav - ior call - ing has - ten to o - bey,
when it sinks to sleep; Trust - ing ill His mer - cy till the clos - ing day,



Chorus



Fol - low Je - sus all the way. Fol - low, we will fol - low Je - sus;
Fol - low Je - sus all the way. Fol - low, fol - low
Fol - low Je - sus all the way.



Fol - low, fol - low day by day; On - ward
Fol - low, fol - low On - ward, on - ward

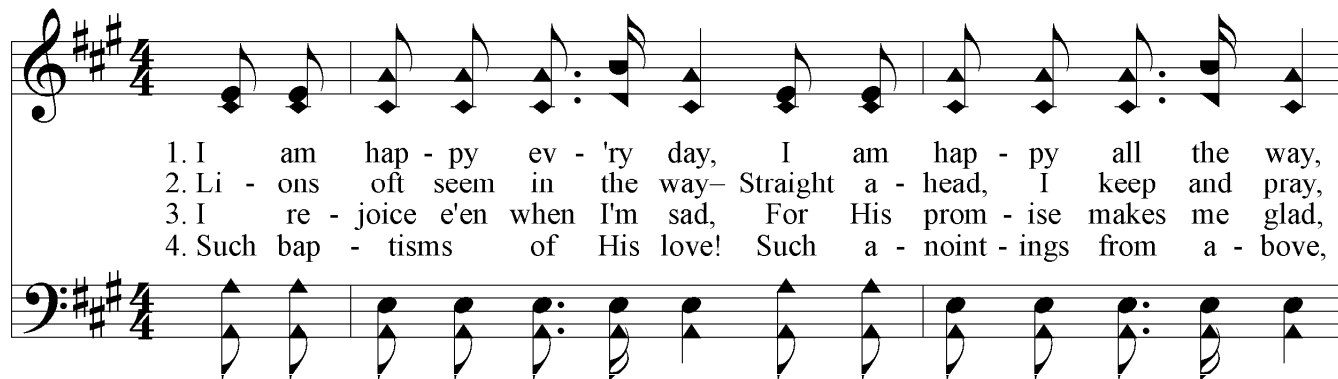


Walking In Sunshine

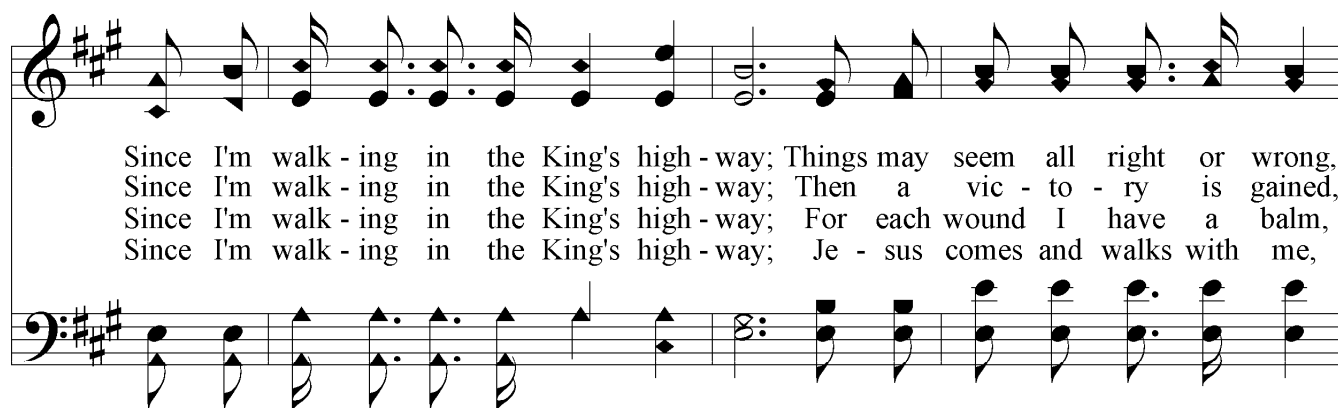
where - so - e'er He leads us, We will fol - low, Je - sus all the way.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Walking In Sunshine". 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 written below the treble staff. The music ends with a double bar line.

Walking In The King's Highway



1. I am hap - py ev - 'ry day, I am hap - py all the way,
2. Li - ons oft seem in the way - Straight a - head, I keep and pray,
3. I re - joice e'en when I'm sad, For His prom - ise makes me glad,
4. Such bap - tisms of His love! Such a - noint - ings from a - bove,

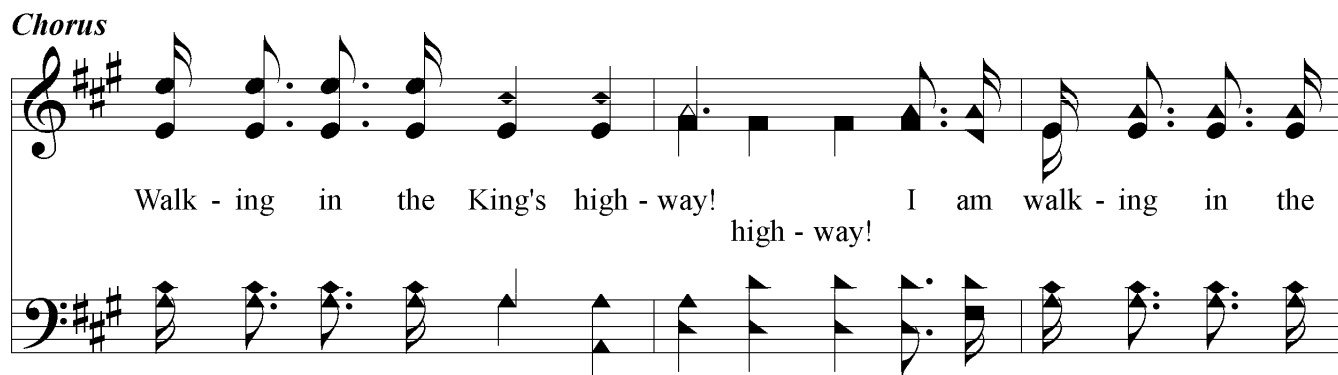


Since I'm walk - ing in the King's high - way; Things may seem all right or wrong,
Since I'm walk - ing in the King's high - way; Then a vic - to - ry is gained,
Since I'm walk - ing in the King's high - way; For each wound I have a balm,
Since I'm walk - ing in the King's high - way; Je - sus comes and walks with me,



Trust - ing still, I march a - long, Since I'm walk - ing in the King's high - way.
For I find the li - ons chained, Since I'm walk - ing in the King's high - way.
In the fight I wear a palm, Since I'm walk - ing in the King's high - way.
More in Him each day I see, Since I'm walk - ing in the King's high - way.

Chorus



Walk - ing in the King's high - way! I am walk - ing in the
high - way!

Walking In The King's Highway

King's high - way! I am hap - py in the Lord, I am

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The melody in the upper staff begins with a quarter rest, followed by a half note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The lyrics 'King's high - way!' are aligned with these notes. The melody continues with a quarter note C5, a quarter note D5, a quarter note E5, and a quarter note F5. The lyrics 'I am hap - py in the Lord, I am' are aligned with these notes. The system ends with a double bar line.

trust - ing in His word, Since I'm walk - ing in the King's high - way.

The second system of music also consists of two staves in the same key signature and clefs as the first system. The melody in the upper staff begins with a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note C5. The lyrics 'trust - ing in His word, Since I'm walk - ing in the King's high - way.' are aligned with these notes. The melody continues with a quarter note D5, a quarter note E5, a quarter note F5, and a quarter note G5. The system ends with a double bar line.

Wanderer, Jesus Is Calling

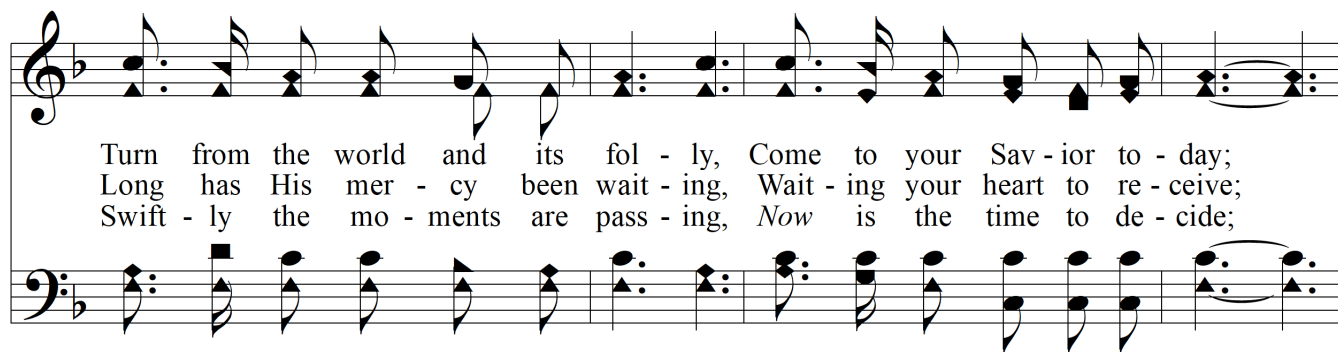
WANDERER 8s & 7s with Refrain



1. Wan - der - er, Je - sus is call - ing, Lov - ing - ly call - ing you home,
2. Wan - der - er, Je - sus is call - ing, Pa - tient - ly call - ing you now,
3. Wan - der - er, Je - sus is call - ing, - Why should you lin - ger and wait?



Whis - per - ing soft to your spir - it, Ten - der - ly bid - ding you come.
You can ac - cept Him this mo - ment, Here at His feet you may bow.
Lis - ten to - day to the mes - sage, - An - swer be - fore 'tis too late!



Turn from the world and its fol - ly, Come to your Sav - ior to - day;
Long has His mer - cy been wait - ing, Wait - ing your heart to re - ceive;
Swift - ly the mo - ments are pass - ing, Now is the time to de - cide;



Lis - ten while Je - sus is call - ing, Lest you should grieve Him a - way.
Je - sus is will - ing to bless you, - Wan - der - er, come and be - lieve!
What will you say to your Sav - ior? For your sal - va - tion He died!

Wanderer, Jesus Is Calling

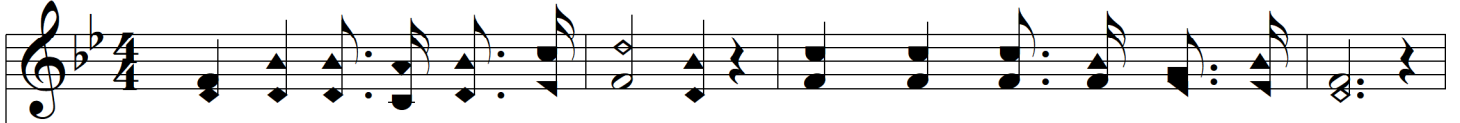
Refrain

Wan - der - er, come, - Christ calls you home, - Lis - ten to - day, - don't grieve Him a - way!

The image shows a musical score for the refrain of the hymn "Wanderer, Jesus Is Calling". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the melody and a bass clef staff for the accompaniment. The melody is written in a 2/4 time signature and features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some notes beamed together. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The accompaniment in the bass staff uses chords and single notes to provide a harmonic foundation for the melody. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Wandering Away

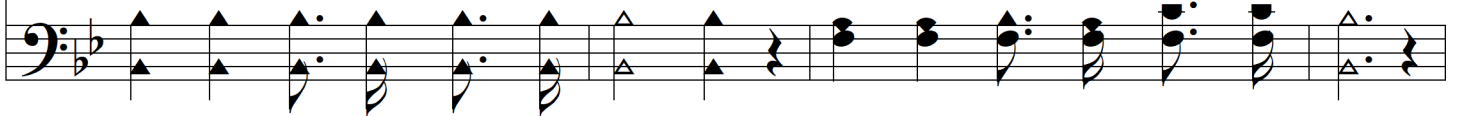
B \flat /F - SOL



1. Wan - der - er a - way from Je - sus, In the wind - ing ways of sin,
2. Wan - der - er a - way from Je - sus, In the road to end - less woe,
3. Wan - der - er a - way from Je - sus, Wouldst thou not a crown ob - tain?



Turn and seek the world's Re - deem - er, And His ser - vice now be - gin.
If thou wilt not turn to Je - sus, Whith - er, whith - er wilt thou go?
Why then wilt thou slight His good - ness? Fear - est not the woe and pain?



On Mount Cal - va - ry He suf - fered, On the cru - el cross He died;
Broad the road where thou art go - ing, Man - y with thee down - ward move;
Can you bar - ter life e - ter - nal, For the pleas - ure sin can give?



See His hands and feet so wound - ed, And be - hold His pierc - ed side.
Turn and seek the nar - row path - way, That will lead to bliss a - bove.
Turn, oh, turn you to the Sav - ior, And a fade - less crown re - ceive.



Wandering Away

Chorus

Wan - der - ing a - way, wan - der - ing a - way, Wan - der - ing a - way from Je - sus;

Hear His gen - tle voice, Call - ing you to - day, And wan - der no more a - way from Je - sus.

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 primarily in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff. The score consists of two lines of music, each with a treble and bass staff. 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 music is written in a simple, accessible style, suitable for a church choir or a soloist.

Wandering Home



1. We are wan - der - ing home as time glid - eth by, And
 2. We are wan - der - ing home by the same old way Our
 3. We are wan - der - ing home o'er a storm - y plain, Re -
 4. We are wan - der - ing home, yes, wan - der - ing home, But



weav - eth its gar - lands of years; To a beau - ti - ful home,
 fa - thers be - fore us have trod, To the shad - ow of death
 plete with temp - ta - tion and sin, To a beau - ti - ful fold
 soon we shall wan - der no more; And, oh! may we meet

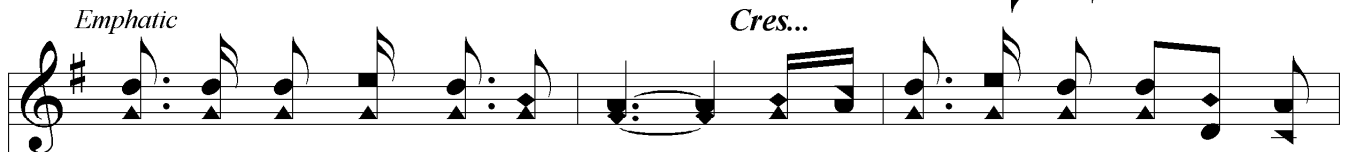


and bet - ter by far Than the one in this val - ley of tears.
 and the cit - y be - yond, The glo - ri - ous cit - y of God.
 where Je - sus a - waits To wel - come each wan - der - er in.
 each oth - er at last, At home on "the heav - en - ly shore."

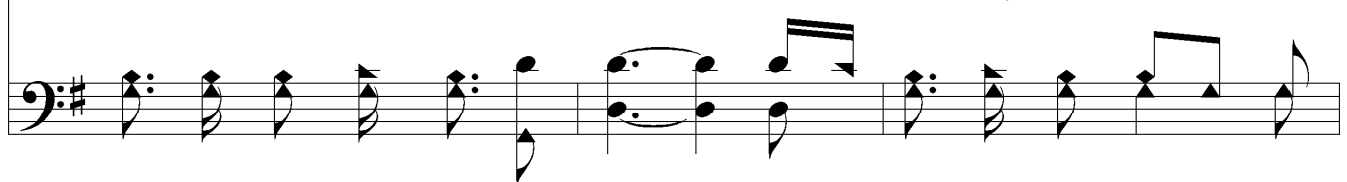
Chorus



Wan - der - ing home, wan - der - ing home,
 Wan - der - ing home, wan - der - ing home,
 wan - der - ing home,



Soon we shall wan - der no more; And, oh! may we meet each



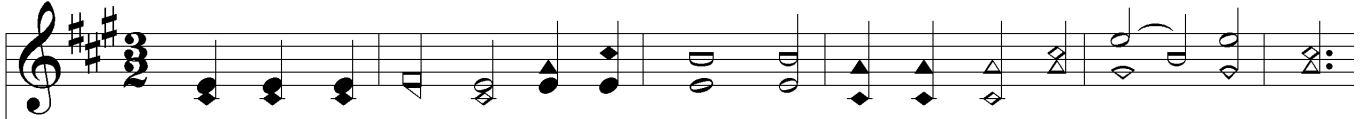
Wandering Home

oth - er at last, At home on "the heav - en - ly shore."

Rit...

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Wandering Home". 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 written below the treble staff. The piece concludes with a "Rit..." (ritardando) marking and a final cadence.

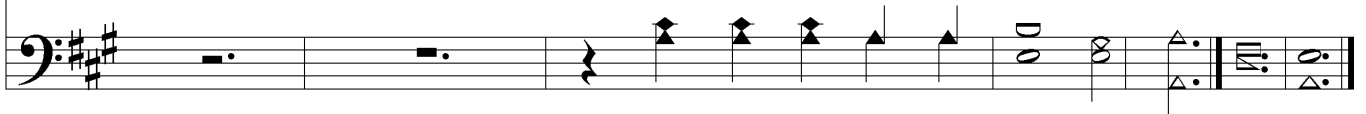
Ware L. M. Ps. 89



1. My song shall ev - er - more re - cord In praise the mer - cies of the Lord;
2. The earth be - longs to Thee a - lone, The heav - ens, too, are all Thine own;
3. How blest the realm with fa - vor crowned, Who hear and know the joy - ful sound;
4. They in Thy name shall joy - ful be, Yea, all the day be glad in Thee;
5. Thou art the glo - ry of their strength, Thy grace will lift our horn at length;



Thy faith - ful - ness my mouth shall show, While cease - less ag - es on - ward flow.
The world and all that it con - tains, By Thee es - tab - lished, Thine re - mains.
They in the light, O Lord, shall live, The light Thy face and fa - vor give.
And in Thy just and right - eous ways To hon - or great Thou wilt them raise.
For Is - rael's Ho - ly One, who reigns As Lord, our shield and King re - mains. A - men.



Was It For Me

1. Was it for me, for me a - lone, The Sav - ior left His glo - rious throne,
 2. Was it for me sweet an - gel strains Came float - ing o'er Ju - de - a's plains,
 3. Was it for me He wept and pray'd My load of sin up - on Him laid,
 4. Was it for me He bow'd His head Up - on the cross, and free - ly shed

The daz - zling splen - dor of the sky? Was it for me He came to die?
 That star - light night, so long a - go? Was it for me God plann'd it so?
 That night with - in Geth - sem - a - ne? Was it for me - that ag - o - ny?
 His pre - cious blood - that crim - son tide? Was it for me the Sav - ior died?

Chorus

It was for me, yes, all for me, Oh! love of
 It was for me, yes, all for me, Oh! love of

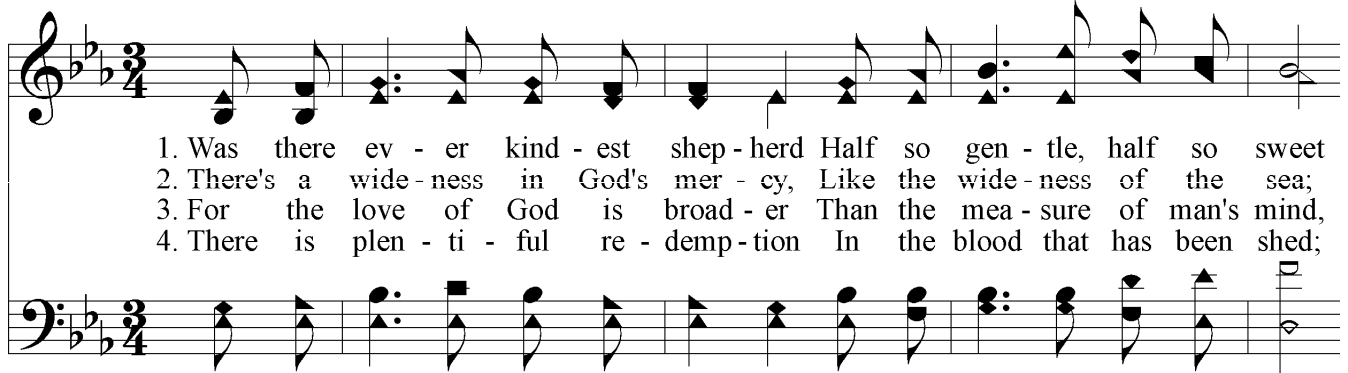
God, so great, so free, Oh! won - drous love!
 God, so free, so great and free, Oh! won - drous, won - drous love!

Was It For Me

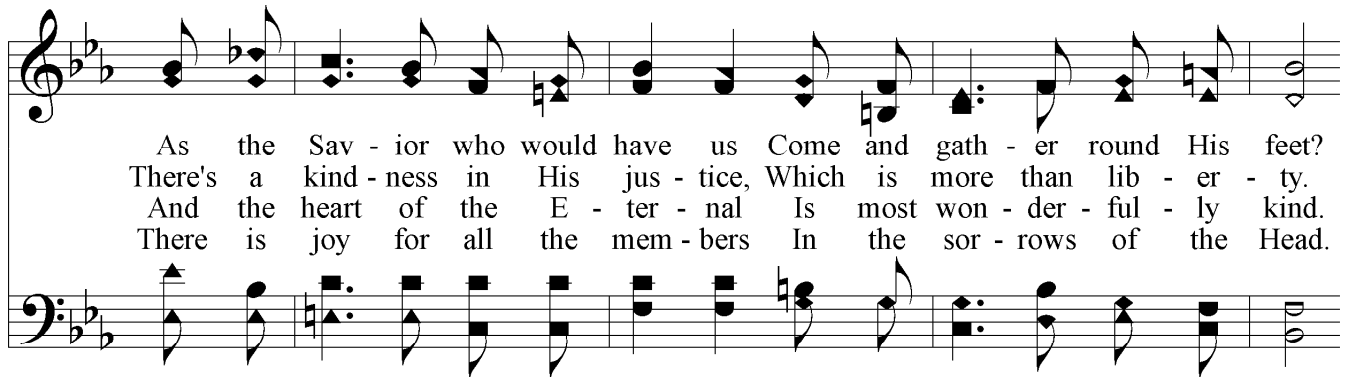
The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Was It For Me'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written between the two staves. The lyrics are: 'I'll shout and sing, He died for me, My Lord and King. I'll shout and sing, He died for me,'. The music ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

I'll shout and sing, He died for me, My Lord and King.
I'll shout and sing, He died for me,

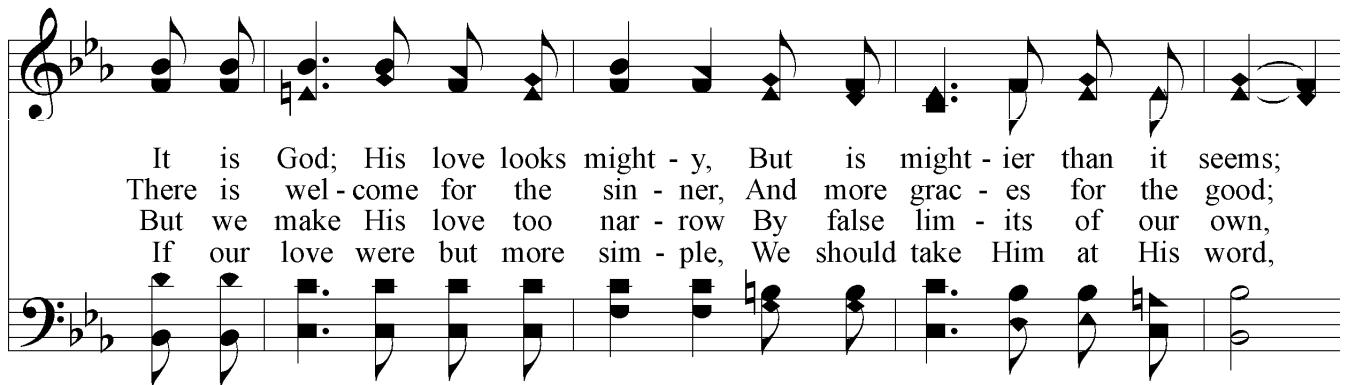
Was There Ever Kindest Shepherd?



1. Was there ev - er kind - est shep - herd Half so gen - tle, half so sweet
2. There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide - ness of the sea;
3. For the love of God is broad - er Than the mea - sure of man's mind,
4. There is plen - ti - ful re - demp - tion In the blood that has been shed;



As the Sav - ior who would have us Come and gath - er round His feet?
There's a kind - ness in His jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.
There is joy for all the mem - bers In the sor - rows of the Head.



It is God; His love looks might - y, But is might - ier than it seems;
There is wel - come for the sin - ner, And more grac - es for the good;
But we make His love too nar - row By false lim - its of our own,
If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take Him at His word,



'Tis our Fa - ther; and His fond - ness Goes far out be - yond our dreams.
There is mer - cy with the Sav - ior, There is heal - ing in His blood.
And we mag - ni - fy His strict - ness With a zeal He will not own.
And our lives would be all sun - shine In the sweet - ness of our Lord.

Watch, Work, Pray

1. Watch, Chris-tian, watch for the sig-nal, Show-ing the Sav-ior is near;
 2. Work for the Lord seeks your ser-vice, Work thru the bright gold-en day;
 3. Pray for in pray'r strength is giv-en, Strength for the work you must do;

Keep your eyes fixed on the hill-tops, Soon will the glo-ry ap-pear.
 Soon will the night fall a-round thee, Swift-ly the hours pass a-way.
 When you are weak call on Je-sus, He will come quick-ly to you.

Chorus

Work, watch, pray, This is your Lord's com-mand,
 Work, watch and pray, O work, watch and pray, com-mand, His com-mand;

Work, watch, pray, He will be near at hand;
 Work, watch and pray, Work, watch and pray, near at hand;

Watch, Work, Pray

Work, watch, pray, Fear not to take your stand,
Work, watch and pray, O work, watch and pray, take your stand,

Trust in the Lord for - ev - er al - way work, watch, pray.
work, watch and pray.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Watch, Work, Pray". It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The first system contains the first two lines of lyrics, and the second system contains the next two lines. The music is written in a key with two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. The lyrics are: "Work, watch, pray, Fear not to take your stand, Work, watch and pray, O work, watch and pray, take your stand, Trust in the Lord for - ev - er al - way work, watch, pray. work, watch and pray."

Watching For The King's Return

1. O, to be more faith - ful, work - ing day by day, Watch - ing for the
 2. O, to be more lov - ing, truth - ful, brave and pure, Watch - ing for the
 3. O, to res - cue oth - ers from the night of sin, Watch - ing for the
 4. Trust - ing in His mer - cy, joy - ful in His grace, Watch - ing for the

King's re - turn! Pray - ing for the king - dom, Liv - ing as we pray,
 King's re - turn! Seek - ing heav'n - ly treas - ures, rich - es that en - dure,
 King's re - turn! To our Sav - ior's glo - ry, bright - est stars to win,
 King's re - turn! Till we see His beau - ty, meet - ing face to face,

Rit... Watch - ing for the King's re - turn. *Chorus* Watch - ing
 for the King's re - turn. Ev - er watch - ing,

ev - er, Watch - ing for the King's re - turn; Watch - ing
 watch - ing ev - er, Ev - er watch - ing,

Watching For The King's Return

ev - er, Watch - ing for the King's re - turn.
watch - ing ev - er, the King's re - turn.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Watching For The King's Return". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed between the two staves, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across two notes. The score ends with a double bar line.

Watching You

1. All a - long on the road to the soul's true a - bode, There's an Eye
 2. As you make life's great flight, keep the path-way of right,
 3. Fix your mind on the goal, that sweet home of the soul, There's an Eye

watch - ing you; Ev - 'ry step that you take this great Eye is a - wake,
 God will warn not to go in the path of the foe,
 watch - ing you; Nev - er turn from the way to the king - dom of day,

Chorus

There's an Eye watch - ing you. Watch - ing you, watch - ing
 There's an Eye watch - ing you. Watch - ing you,

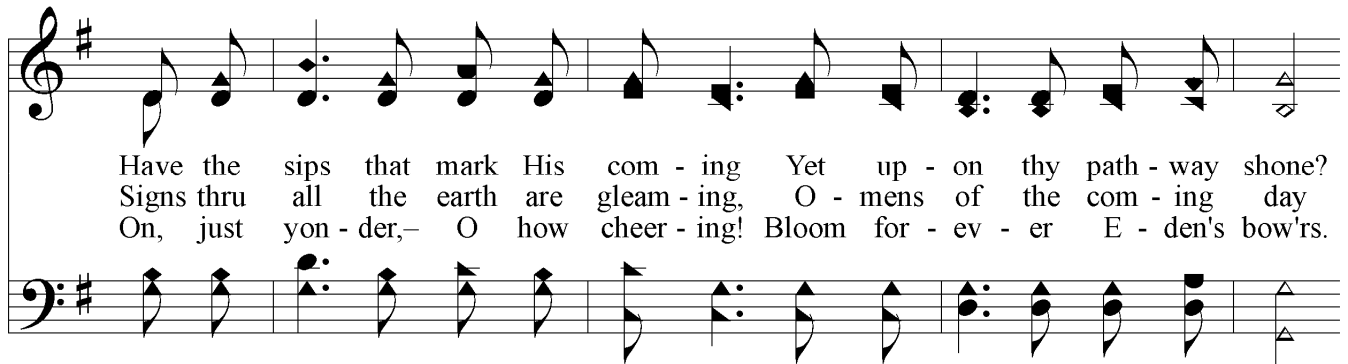
you, Ev - 'ry day mind the course you pur - sue; Watch - ing you,
 watch - ing you, Watch - ing you,

watch - ing you, There's an all - see - ing Eye watch - ing you.
 watch - ing you,


Watchman, Tell Me



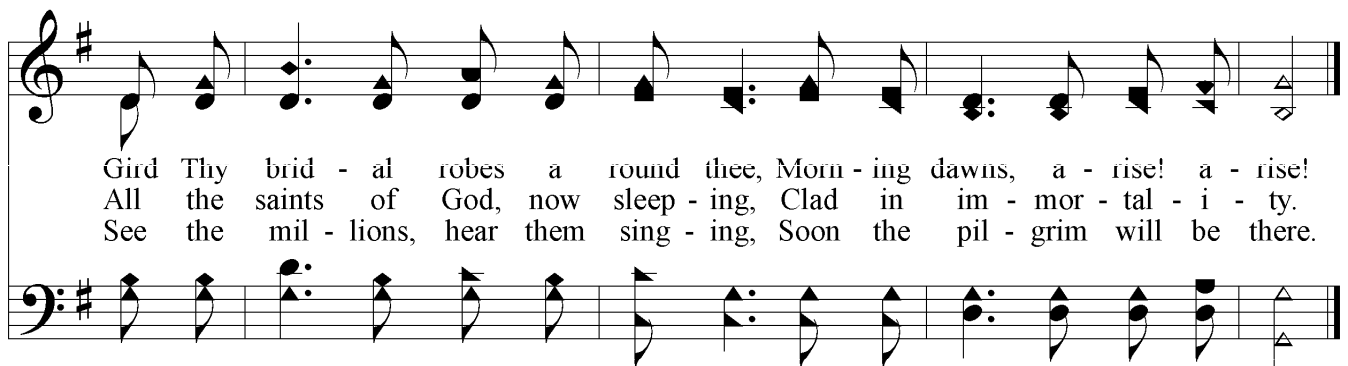
1. Watch - man, tell me, does the morn - ing Of fair Zi - on's glo - ry dawn?
2. Watch - man, see, the fight is beam - ing Bright - er still up - on thy way;
3. Watch - man, see, the land is near - ing, With its ver - nal fruits and fow'rs;



Have the sips that mark His com - ing Yet up - on thy path - way shone?
Signs thru all the earth are gleam - ing, O - mens of the com - ing day
On, just yon - der, - O how cheer - ing! Bloom for - ev - er E - den's bow'rs.



Pil - grims, yes! a - rise, look round thee; Light is break - ing in the skies;
When the Ju - bal trum - pet, sound - ing, Shall a wake from land and sea
Hark! the cho - ral strains are ring - ing, Waft - ed on the balm - y air;



Gird Thy brid - al robes a round thee, Morn - ing dawns, a - rise! a - rise!
All the saints of God, now sleep - ing, Clad in im - mor - tal - i - ty.
See the mil - lions, hear them sing - ing, Soon the pil - grim will be there.

Watchman, Tell Us of the Night

Precentor:

1. Watch - man, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom - ise are:
2. Watch - man, tell us of the night, High - er yet that star as - cends:
3. Watch - man, tell us of the night, For the morn - ing seems to dawn:

Response:

Trav - 'ler, o'er yon moun - tain's height, See that glo - ry beam - ing star!
Trav - 'ler, bless - ed - ness and light, Peace and truth, its course por - tends!
Trav - 'ler dark - ness takes its flight; Doubt and ter - ror are with - drawn!

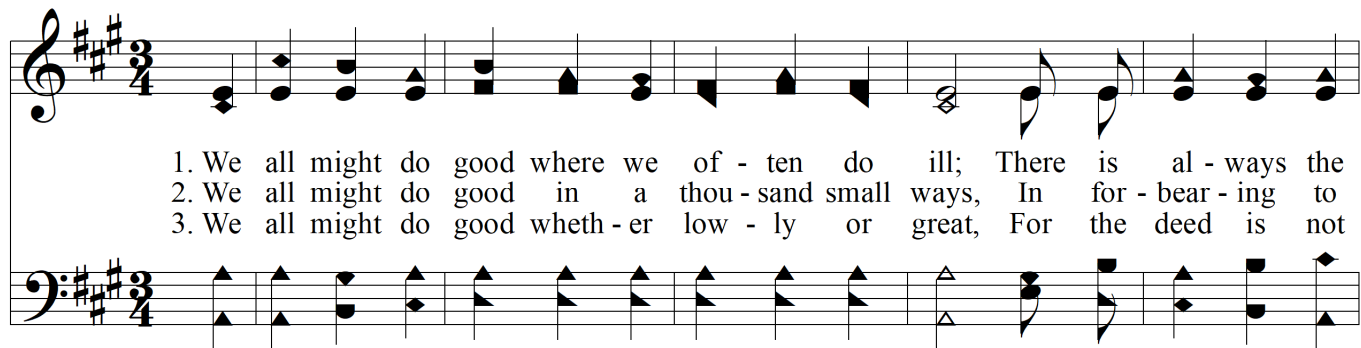
Precentor:

Watch - man, does its beau - teous ray Aught of joy or hope fore - tell?
Watch - man, will its beams a - lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Watch - man, let thy wan - d'rings cease; Hie thee to thy qui - et home:

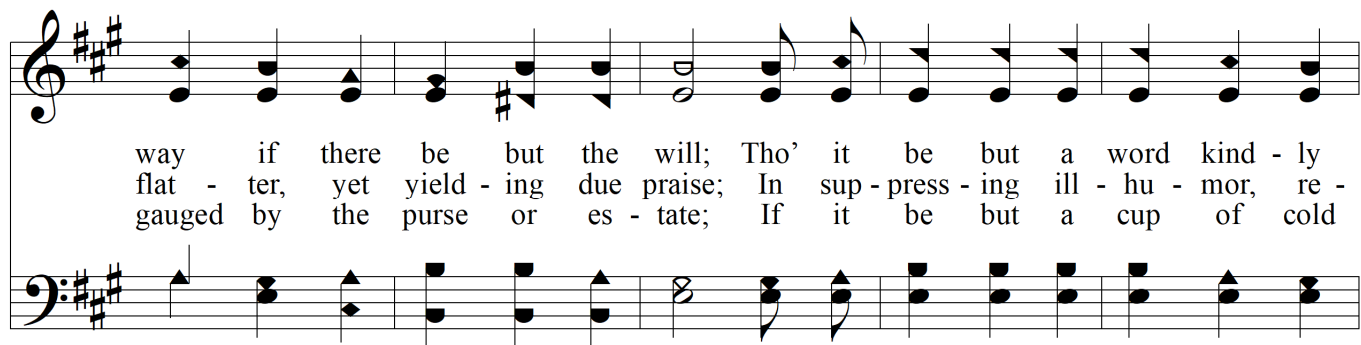
Response:

Trav - 'ler, yes; it brings the day, Prom - ised day of Is - ra - el!
Trav - 'ler, ag - es are its own; See, it bursts o'er all the earth!
Trav - 'ler, lo, the Prince of Peace, Lo, the Son of God is come!

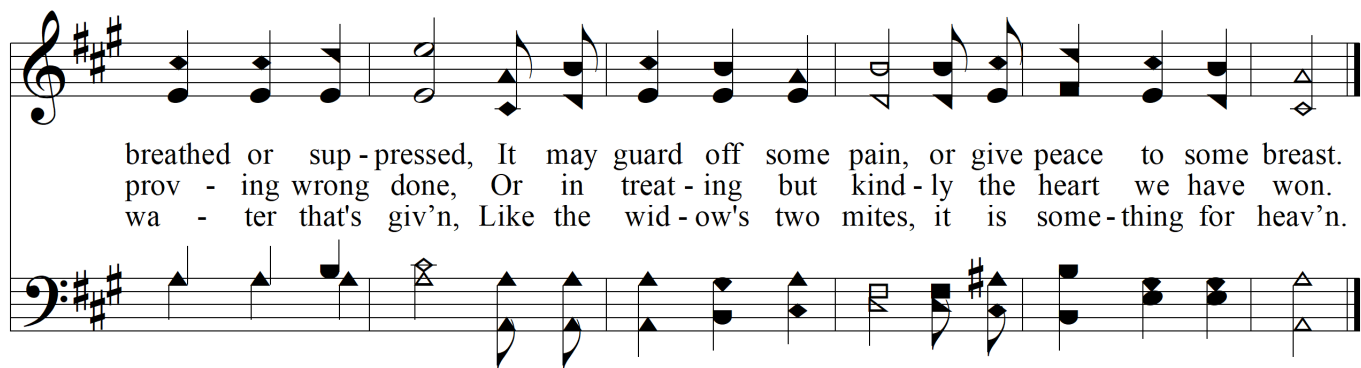
We All Might Do Good



1. We all might do good where we of - ten do ill; There is al - ways the
2. We all might do good in a thou - sand small ways, In for - bear - ing to
3. We all might do good wheth - er low - ly or great, For the deed is not



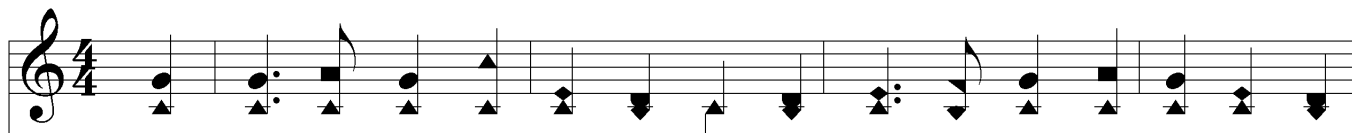
way if there be but the will; Tho' it be but a word kind - ly
flat - ter, yet yield - ing due praise; In sup - press - ing ill - hu - mor, re -
gauged by the purse or es - tate; If it be but a cup of cold



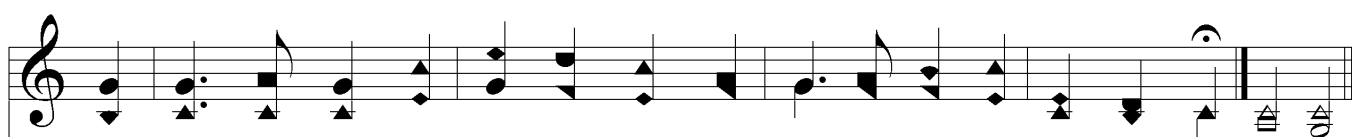
breathed or sup - pressed, It may guard off some pain, or give peace to some breast.
prov - ing wrong done, Or in treat - ing but kind - ly the heart we have won.
wa - ter that's giv'n, Like the wid - ow's two mites, it is some - thing for heav'n.

We Are But Little Children Weak

ALSTONE L. M.



1. We are but lit - tle chil - dren weak, Nor born in an - y high es - tate;
2. O, day by day, each Chris - tian child Has much to do, with - out, with - in
3. When deep with - in our swell - ing hearts The thoughts of pride and an - ger rise,
4. Then we may stay the an - gry blow, Then we may check the has - ty word,
5. With smiles of peace, and looks of love, Light in our dwell - ings we may make,
6. There's not a child so small and weak But has his lit - tle cross to take,



What can we do for Je - sus' sake, Who is so high and good and great?
A death to die for Je - sus' sake, A wea - ry war to wage with sin.
When bit - ter words are on our tongues And tears of pas - sion in our eyes;
Give gen - tle an - swers back a - gain, And fight a bat - tle for our Lord.
Bid kind good hu - mor bright - en there, And do all still for Je - sus' sake.
His lit - tle work of love and praise That he may do for Je - sus' sake. A - men.

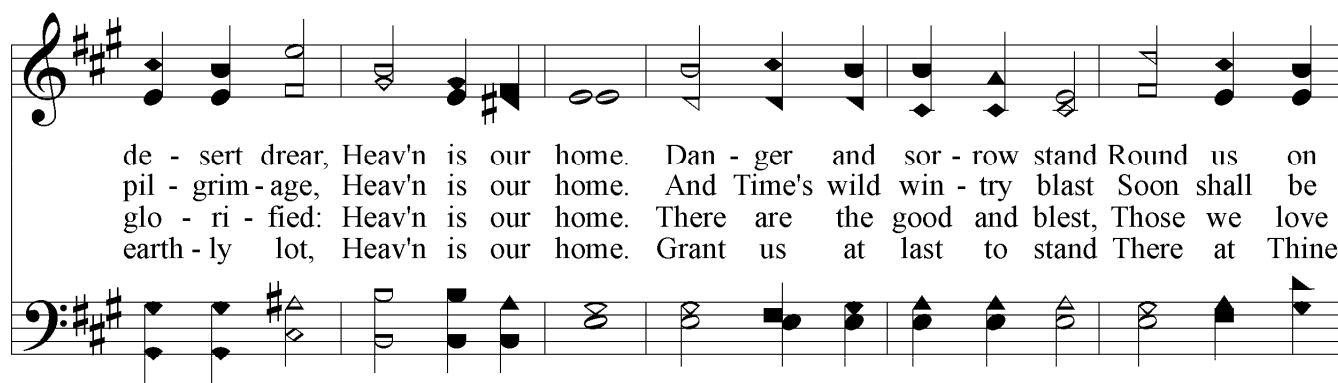


We Are But Strangers Here

ST. EDMUD 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.



1. We are but stran - gers here, Heav'n is our home; Earth is a
2. What tho' the tem - pests rage? Heav'n is our home; Short is our
3. There at our Sav - ior's side, Heav'n is our home; May we be
4. Grant us to mur - mur not, Heav'n is our home; What - e'er our

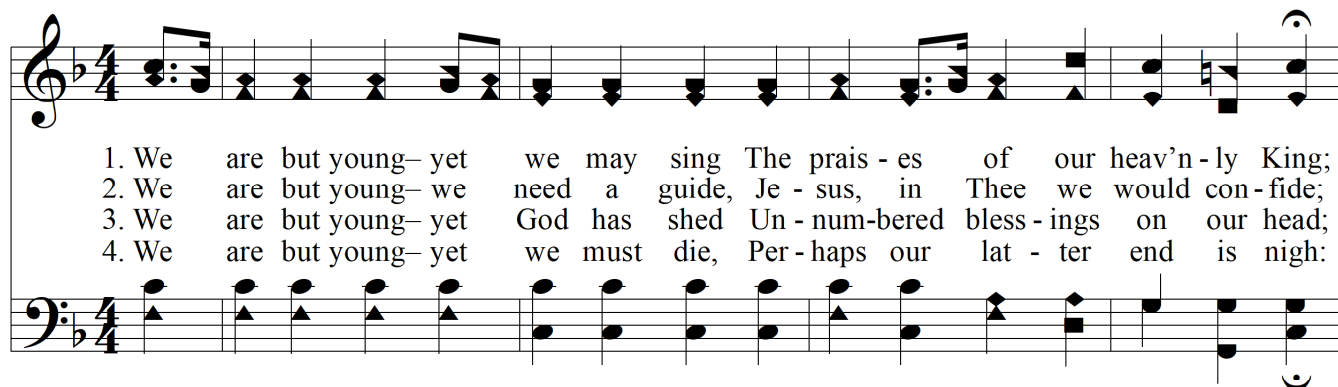


de - sert drear, Heav'n is our home. Dan - ger and sor - row stand Round us on
pil - grim - age, Heav'n is our home. And Time's wild win - try blast Soon shall be
glo - ri - fied: Heav'n is our home. There are the good and blest, Those we love
earth - ly lot, Heav'n is our home. Grant us at last to stand There at Thine

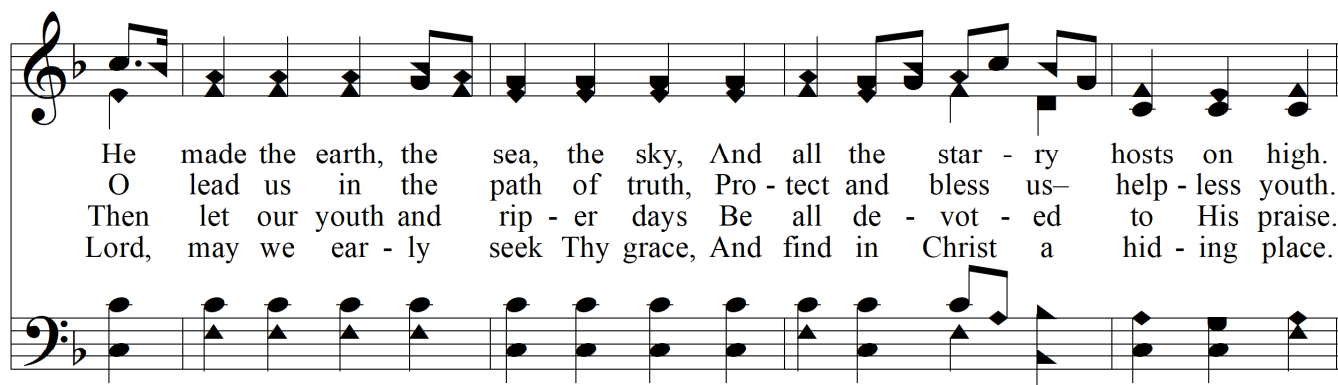


ev - 'ry hand, Heav'n is our fa - ther - land, Heav'n is our home.
o - ver past; We shall reach home at last: Heav'n is our home.
most and best, Grant us with them to rest: Heav'n is our home.
own right hand, Je - sus, in fa - ther - land: Heav'n is our home. A - men.

We Are But Young



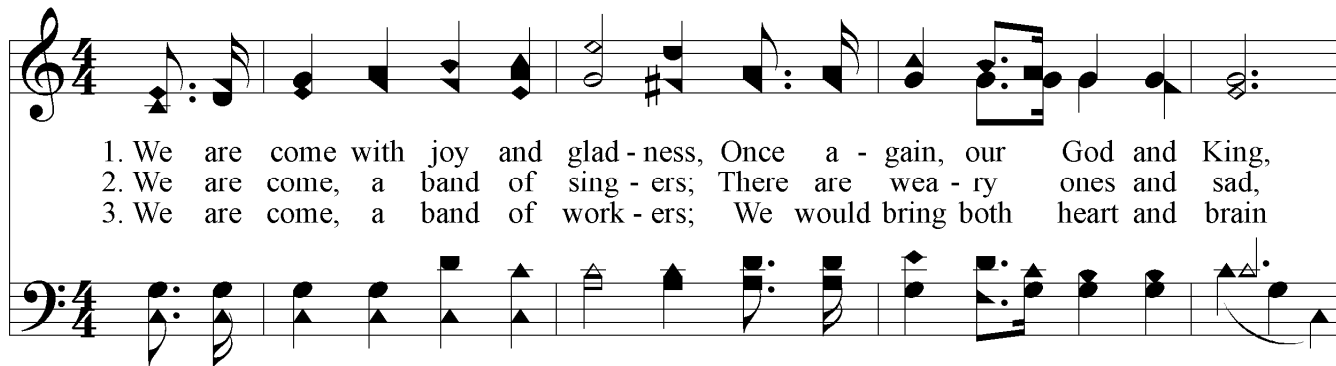
1. We are but young—yet we may sing The prais - es of our heav'n - ly King;
2. We are but young— we need a guide, Je - sus, in Thee we would con - fide;
3. We are but young—yet God has shed Un - num - bered bless - ings on our head;
4. We are but young—yet we must die, Per - haps our lat - ter end is nigh:



He made the earth, the sea, the sky, And all the star - ry hosts on high.
O lead us in the path of truth, Pro - tect and bless us— help - less youth.
Then let our youth and rip - er days Be all de - vot - ed to His praise.
Lord, may we ear - ly seek Thy grace, And find in Christ a hid - ing place.

We are Come with Joy and Gladness (Arr. 1)

FELICITER 8, 7, 8, 7, D, with Refrain.



1. We are come with joy and glad - ness, Once a - gain, our God and King,
2. We are come, a band of sing - ers; There are wea - ry ones and sad,
3. We are come, a band of work - ers; We would bring both heart and brain



To re - call thy lov - ing kind - ness, And our fes - tal hymns to sing.
And we bring our cheer - ful mu - sic And our songs to make them glad.
To the ser - vice of the Mas - ter, That His will in all may reign.



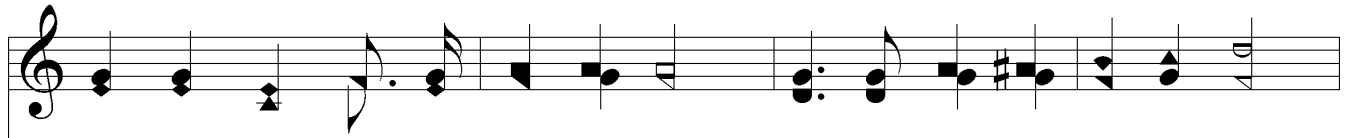
With a fresh and strong de - vo - tion, Ev - 'ry heart do Thou in - spire,
There is hope and joy e - ter - nal For the world's de - spond - ent throng;
Then for - ev - er and for - ev - er Will the right have con - quered wrong,



That each spark of love may bright - en In - to flame of ho - ly fire.
We are come, a band of sing - ers, To pro - claim the news in song.
And the world shall change its sigh - ing, In - to glad, tri - um - phant song.

We are Come with Joy and Gladness

Refrain



On - ward march, lift the heart and sing; Ev - 'ry gift and tal - ent bring;

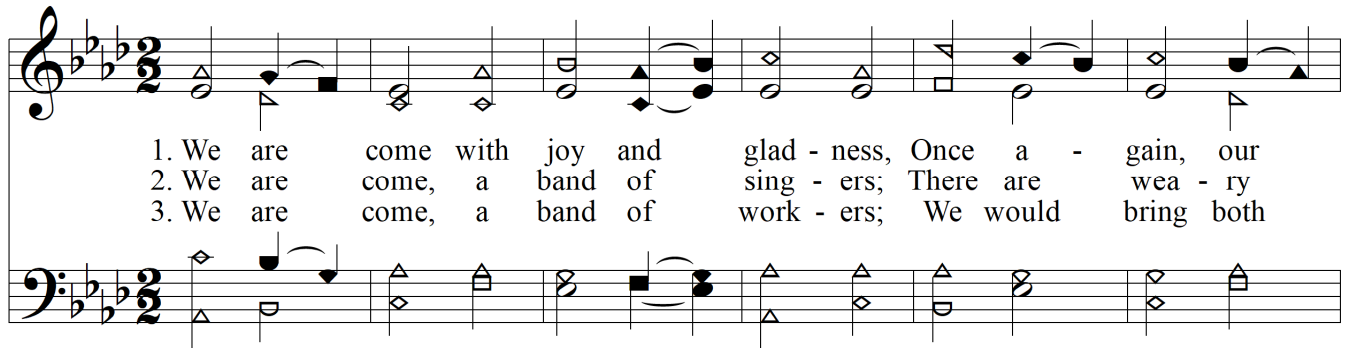


On - ward march, high - est prais - es ring; We are ser - vants of Christ, the King. A - men.

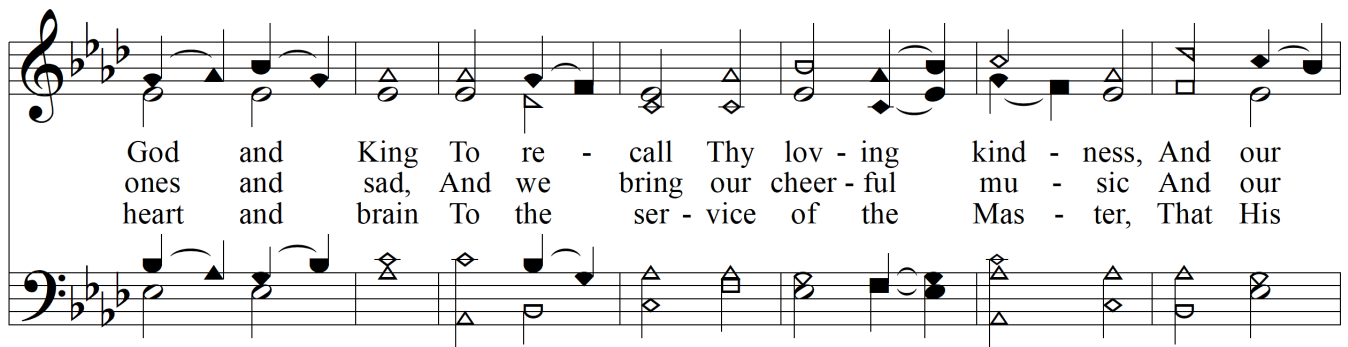


We Are Come With Joy And Gladness (Arr. 2)

IN BABILONE 8, 7, 8, 7, D



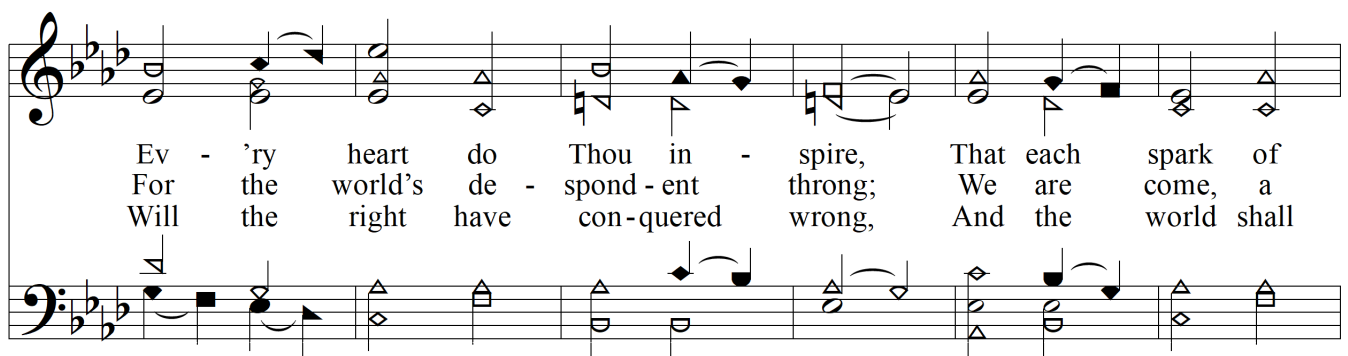
1. We are come with joy and glad - ness, Once a - gain, our
2. We are come, a band of sing - ers; There are wea - ry
3. We are come, a band of work - ers; We would bring both



God and King To re - call Thy lov - ing kind - ness, And our
ones and sad, And we bring our cheer - ful mu - sic And our
heart and brain To the ser - vice of the Mas - ter, That His



fes - tal hymns to sing. With a fresh and strong de - vo - tion,
songs to make them glad. There is hope and joy e - ter - nal
will in all may reign. Then for - ev - er and for - ev - er



Ev - 'ry heart do Thou in - spire, That each spark of
For the world's de - spond - ent throng; We are come, a
Will the right have con - quered wrong, And the world shall

Words: R. Walmsley

Music: Ancient Dutch Melody, Har. by Winfred Douglas (1918)

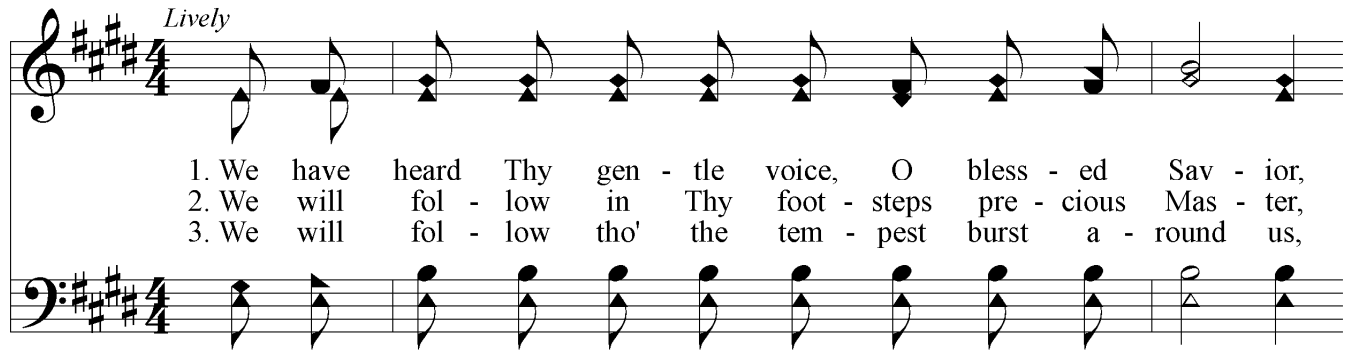
We Are Come With Joy And Gladness

love may bright - en In - to flame of ho - ly fire.
band of sing - ers, To pro - claim the news in song.
change its sigh - ing, In - to glad, tri - um - phant song. A - men.

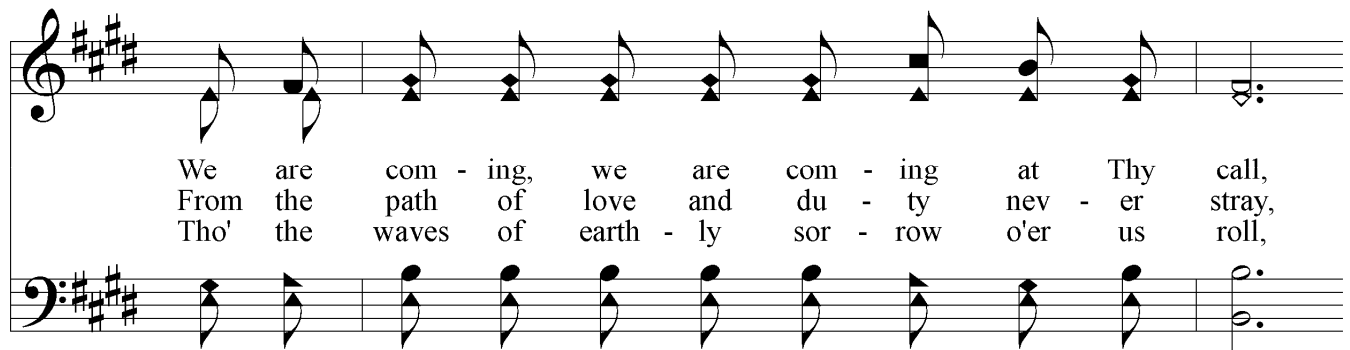
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "We Are Come With Joy And Gladness". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The score ends with a double bar line and repeat signs.

We Are Coming

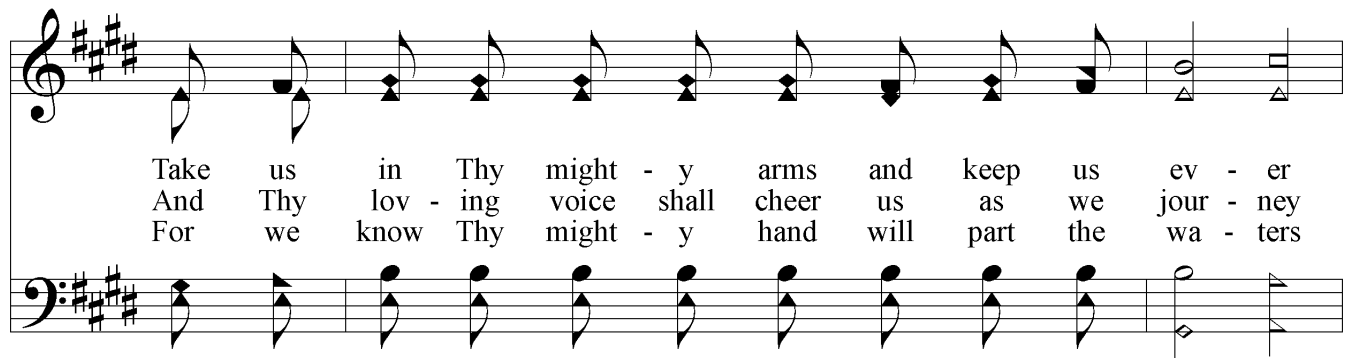
Lively



1. We have heard Thy gen - tle voice, O bless - ed Sav - ior,
2. We will fol - low in Thy foot - steps pre - cious Mas - ter,
3. We will fol - low tho' the tem - pest burst a - round us,



We are com - ing, we are com - ing at Thy call,
From the path of love and du - ty nev - er stray,
Tho' the waves of earth - ly sor - row o'er us roll,



Take us in Thy might - y arms and keep us ev - er
And Thy lov - ing voice shall cheer us as we jour - ney
For we know Thy might - y hand will part the wa - ters



Safe - ly shel - ter'd in Thy bliss - ful fold.
To the land of beau - ty far a - way.
And Thy "peace be still" the storm con - trol.

We Are Coming

Chorus

We are com We - are ing, we are com we - are ing,
We are com - ing, we are com - ing,

We are com - ing bless - ed Sav - ior at Thy call,
at Thy call,

We are com We - are ing, we are com we - are ing,
We are com - ing, we are com - ing,

We are safe when shel - ter'd in Thy bliss - ful fold.

We Are Going Down The Valley

Doloroso

1. We are go - ing down the val - ley one by one, With our fac - es tow'rd the
 2. We are go - ing down the val - ley one by one, When the la - bors of the
 3. We are go - ing down the val - ley one by one: Hu - man com - rade you or
 4. We are go - ing down the val - ley one by one: Yet be - fore the shad - owed

set - ting of the sun; Down the val - ley where the mourn - ful cy - press grows,
 wea - ry day are done; One by one, the cares of earth for - ev - er past,
 I will there have none; But a ten - der hand will guide us lest we fall:
 vale may come the dawn, When with rap - ture we shall gath - er in the sky;

Chorus

Where the stream of death in si - lence on - ward flows.
 We shall stand up - on the riv - er brink at last. We are go - ing down the val - ley,
 Christ is go - ing down the val - ley with us all.
 "We shall be changed," but some shall nev - er die!

Go - ing down the val - ley, Go - ing tow'rd the set - ting of the sun; We are

go - ing down the val - ley, Go - ing down the val - ley, Go - ing down the val - ley one by one.

We Are Going Forth

1. We are go - ing forth to the world's great field, 'Mid the cry of war re -
2. We are go - ing forth in the joy of youth, On each brow the light of
3. We are go - ing forth thru the hosts of wrong, Fling be - fore us bold, de -
4. We are go - ing forth in Je - ho - vah's might, As a faith - ful world - wide

sound - ing; We are go - ing forth with sword and shield, And our cheer - ful
morn - ing; We are lift - ing up the torch of truth, And a ho - ly
fi - ance; For our Cap - tain gives the vic - tor's song, And He is our
le - gion; We are hold - ing high His flag of right, To the earth's re -

Chorus

hearts are bound - ing.
cause a - dorn - ing. We are youth - ful Chris - tian sol - diers: Christ leads on be -
firm re - li - ance.
mot - est re - gion.

fore us, With Him we fight, For truth and right, 'Till swells the vic - tor's cho - rus.

We Are Going Home

1. Our way is of - ten rug - ged While here on earth we roam,
 2. To Ma - rah's bit - ter wa - ters We oft have mur - m'ring come,
 3. When of the de - sert wea - ry, Our God His grace has shown,
 4. With hun - ger of - ten faint - ing, We've made com - plain - ing moan;
 5. Some stand to - day on Ne - bo, The jour - ney near - ly done,

And thorns are in the path - way; But we are go - ing home.
 But God the cup has sweet - ened; And so we're go - ing home.
 By rest - ing us at E - lim, With sweet fore - tastes of home.
 But, led by heav'n - ly man - na, We still are go - ing home.
 And some are in the val - ley; But all are go - ing home.

Chorus

We're go - ing, we are go - ing, Yes, we are go - ing home;
 go - ing, we are go - ing home

We soon shall cross the riv - er, And be with Christ at home.

We Are Living, We Are Dwelling (Arr. 1)

HYMN TO JOY 8s & 7s.

1. We are liv - ing, we are dwell - ing, In a grand and aw - ful time,
2. Worlds are charg - ing, Heav'n be - hold - ing, Thou hast but an hour to fight;

In an age on ag - es tell - ing; To be liv - ing is sub - lime.
Now the bla - zoned cross un - fold - ing, On, right on - ward, for the right!

Hark, the wak - ing up of na - tions, Gog and Ma - gog, to the fray.
On! let all the soul with - in you For the truth's sake go a - broad.

f
Hark, what sound - eth? is cre - a - tion Groan - ing for its lat - ter day?
Strike! let ev - 'ry nerve and sin - ew Tell on ag - es, tell for God.

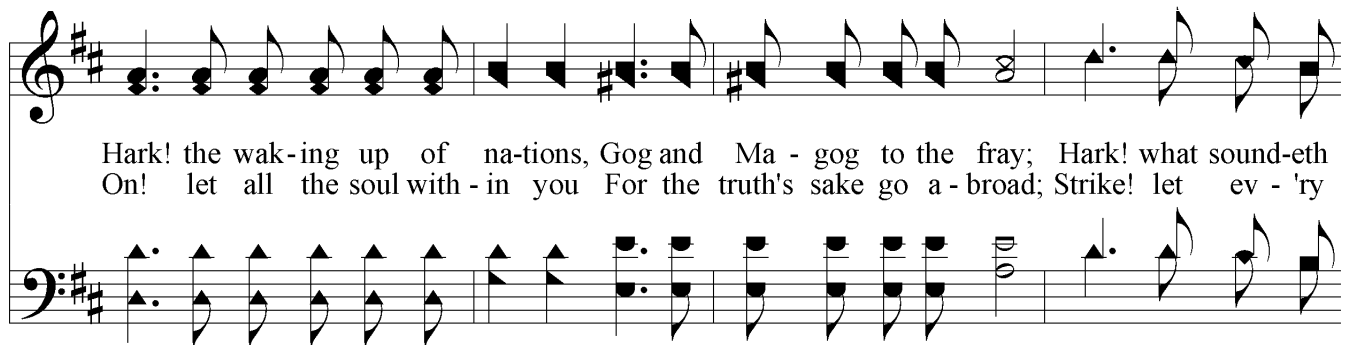
We Are Living, We Are Dwelling (Arr. 2)



1. We are liv - ing, we are dwell - ing In a grand and aw - ful time;
2. Worlds are charg - ing, heav'n be - hold - ing; Thou hast but an hour to fight;



In an age on ag - es tell - ing, To be liv - ing is sub - lime,
Now, the bla - zoned cross un - fold - ing, On, right on - ward, for the right!



Hark! the wak - ing up of na - tions, Gog and Ma - gog to the fray; Hark! what sound - eth
On! let all the soul with - in you For the truth's sake go a - broad; Strike! let ev - 'ry



is cre - a - tion's Groan - ing for its lat - ter day.
nerve and sin - ew Tell on ag - es, tell for God. A - men.

We Are Marching Home

1. Cheer - ful - ly march - ing on to - ward the beau - ti - ful gold - en gate,
 2. Joy - ful - ly sing - ing ev - er, as we're near - ing the gold - en gate,
 3. Hope - ful - ly march - ing on to - ward the beau - ti - ful gold - en gate,

Cheer - ful - ly on, cheer - ful - ly on; cheer - ful - ly march - ing on; yes,
 Joy - ful - ly sing, joy - ful - ly sing, joy - ful - ly ev - er sing; yes,
 Hope - ful - ly on, hope - ful - ly on; hope - ful - ly march - ing on; yes,

Cheer - ful - ly march - ing on to - ward the beau - ti - ful gold - en gate,
 Joy - ful - ly sing - ing ev - er, as we're near - ing the gold - en gate,
 Hope - ful - ly march - ing on to - ward the beau - ti - ful gold - en gate,

Cheer - ful - ly on, chant - ing our song, cheer - ful - ly march - ing on.
 Joy - ful - ly sing, praise to our King, joy - ful - ly ev - er sing.
 Joy - ful - ly on, hope - ful - ly on, cheer - ful - ly march - ing on.

We Are Marching Home

Chorus

Stead - i - ly march - ing on, ev - er His praise pro - long,
Joy - ful - ly march - ing on, lift - ing our hearts in song,

March - ing to join the cho - rus of the beau - ti - ful ran - somed throng,
March - ing to glo - ry, we are march - ing home. march - ing home.

We Are Marching To The Kingdom



1. We are march - ing to the king - dom, A lit - tle pil - grim band;
2. Thru a land of clouds and dark - ness, To bright - est joys a - bove;
3. We have just be - gun the bat - tle, We are fight - ing for the crown;



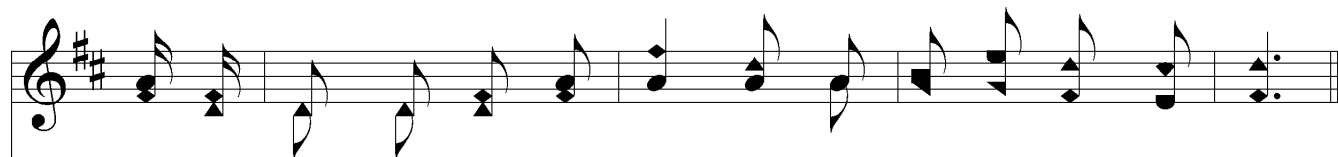
And our Cap - tain walks be - fore us, To guide us thru the land.
And we have a ban - ner o'er us— The name of it is love.
And we mean to gain the vic - t'ry Ere we lay our ar - mor down.



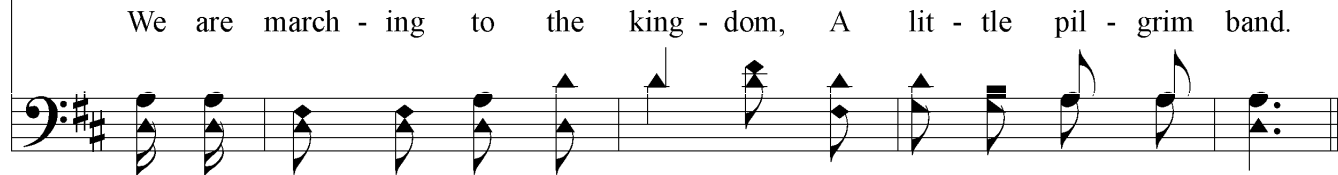
Chorus



We are march - ing, we are march - ing, We are march - ing to the king - dom,

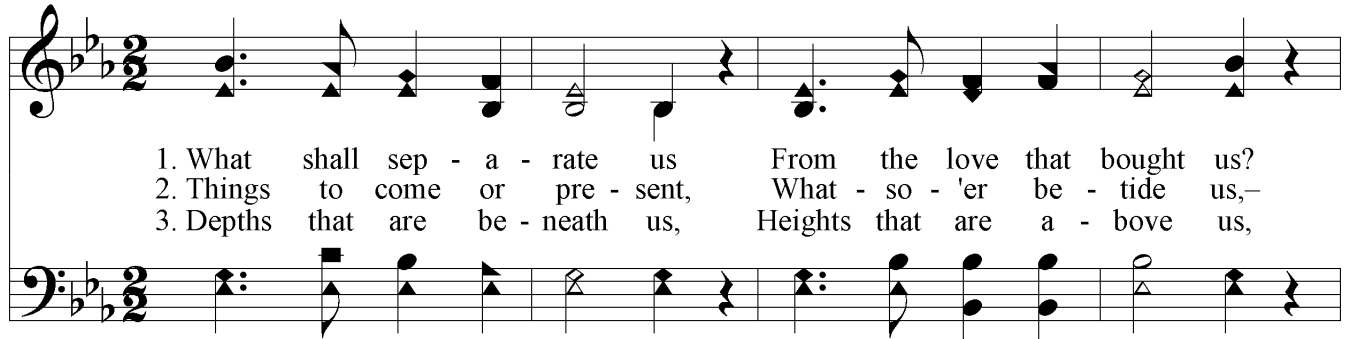


We are march - ing to the king - dom, A lit - tle pil - grim band.



We Are More Than Conquerors

"Stand ye still, and see the salvation of the Lord." – 2 Chron 10:17



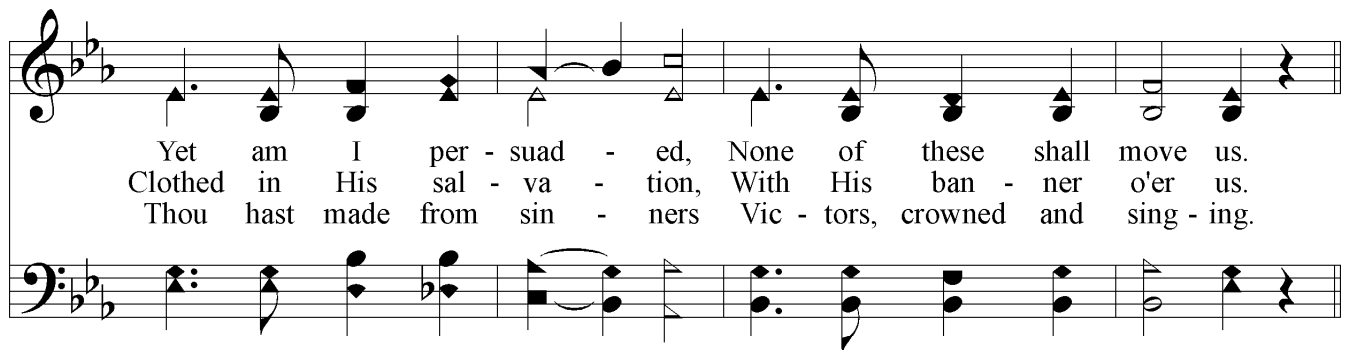
1. What shall sep - a - rate us From the love that bought us?
2. Things to come or pre - sent, What - so - 'er be - tide us,-
3. Depths that are be - neath us, Heights that are a - bove us,



Shall the pangs of an - guish Which the cross hath wrought us?
Life nor death shall ev - er From our Lord di - vide us;
Have no pow'r to sun - der, Since He stooped to love us.



Doub - tings and dis - tress - es, Fier - y tri - als prove us;
An - gels, pow'rs, do - min - ions, These shall fall be - fore us;
Prince of our Re - demp - tion, Sons to glo - ry bring - ing,



Yet am I per - suad - ed, None of these shall move us.
Clothed in His sal - va - tion, With His ban - ner o'er us.
Thou hast made from sin - ners Vic - tors, crowned and sing - ing.

We Are More Than Conquerors

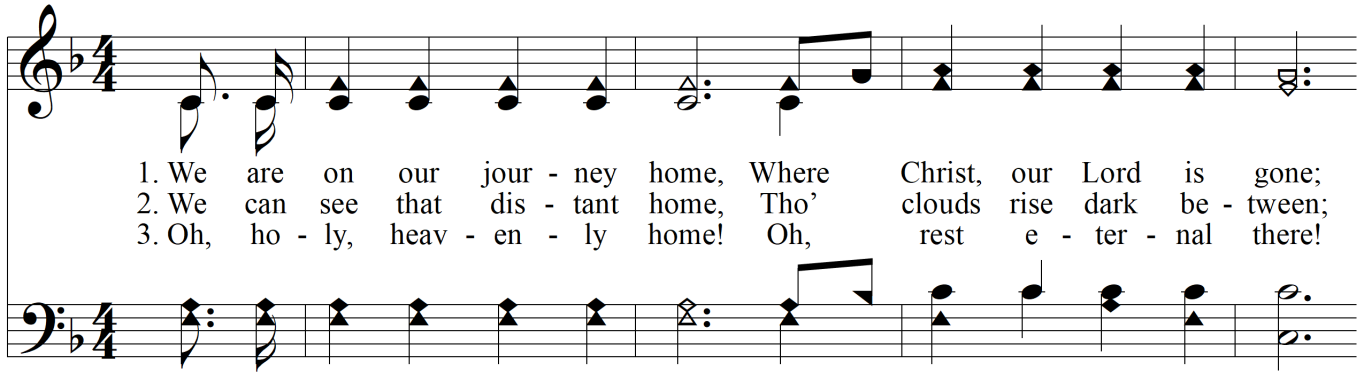
Chorus

We are more than con-quer-ors, More, yea, more; We are more than
More, yea, more, more, yea, more;

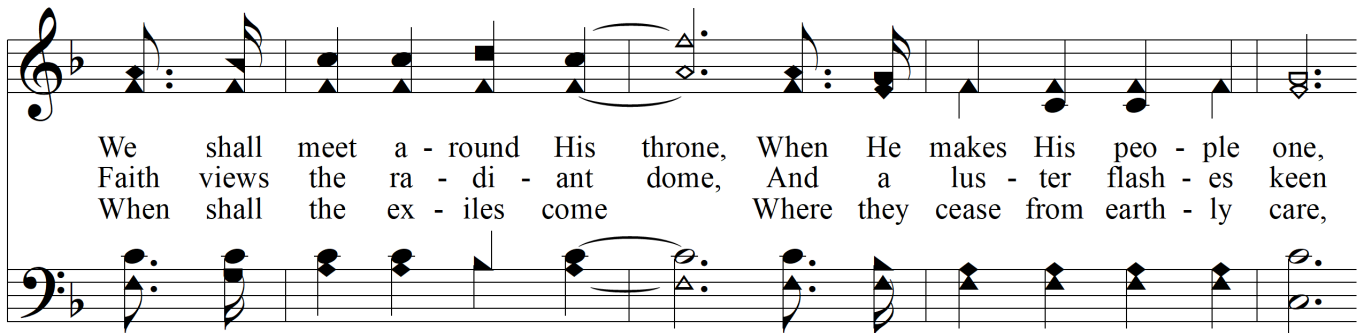
con-quer-ors, More, yea, more; We are more than con-quer-ors,
More, yea, more, more, yea, more;

We are more than con-quer-ors, We are more than con-quer-ors Thru Him that loved us.

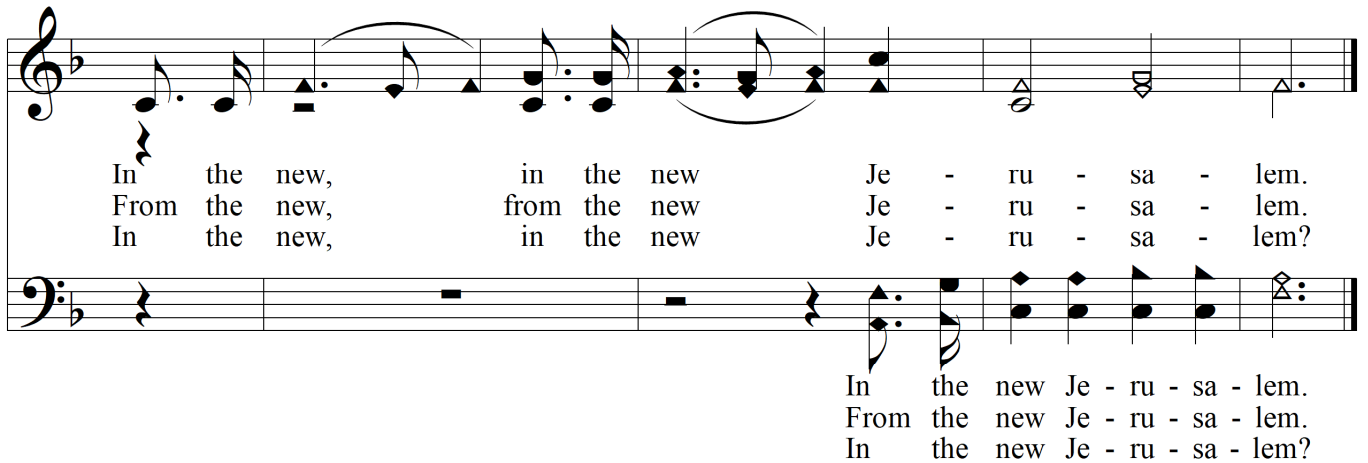
We Are On Our Journey Home



1. We are on our jour - ney home, Where Christ, our Lord is gone;
2. We can see that dis - tant home, Tho' clouds rise dark be - tween;
3. Oh, ho - ly, heav - en - ly home! Oh, rest e - ter - nal there!



We shall meet a - round His throne, When He makes His peo - ple one,
Faith views the ra - di - ant dome, And a lus - ter flash - es keen
When shall the ex - iles come Where they cease from earth - ly care,

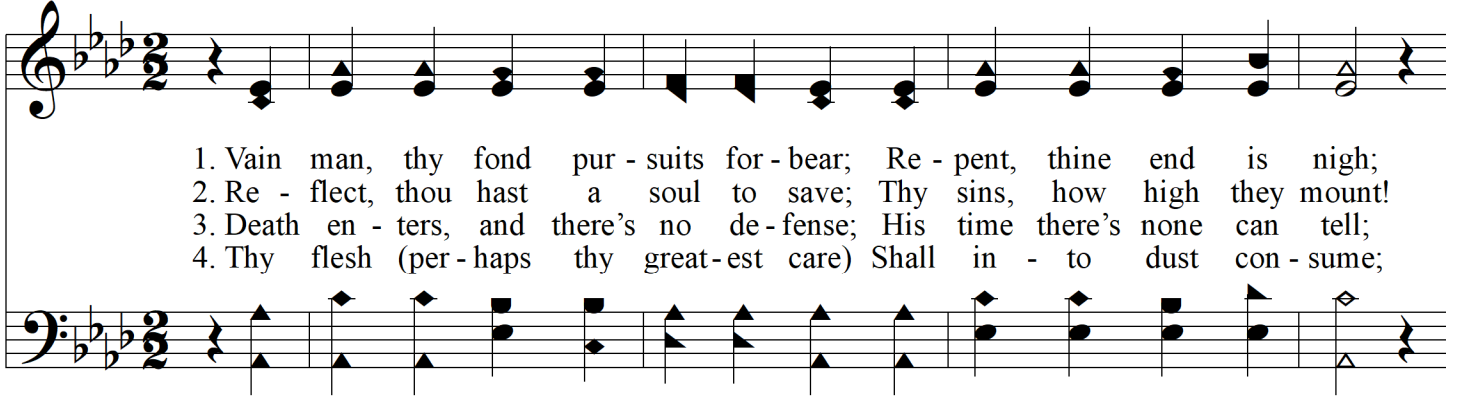


In the new, in the new Je - ru - sa - lem.
From the new, from the new Je - ru - sa - lem.
In the new, in the new Je - ru - sa - lem?

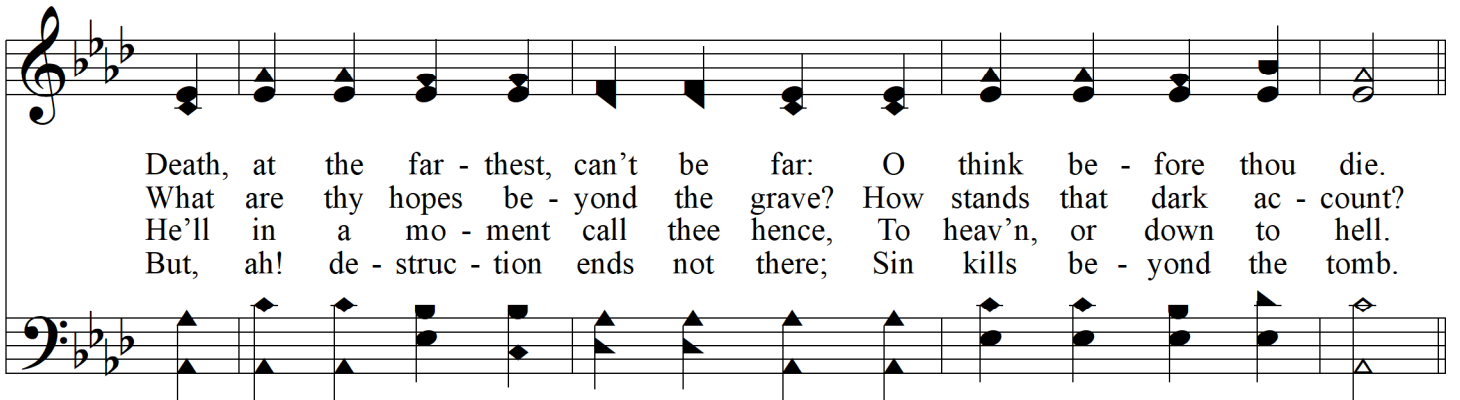
In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.
From the new Je - ru - sa - lem.
In the new Je - ru - sa - lem?

We Are Passing Away

Ab/Eb - SOL

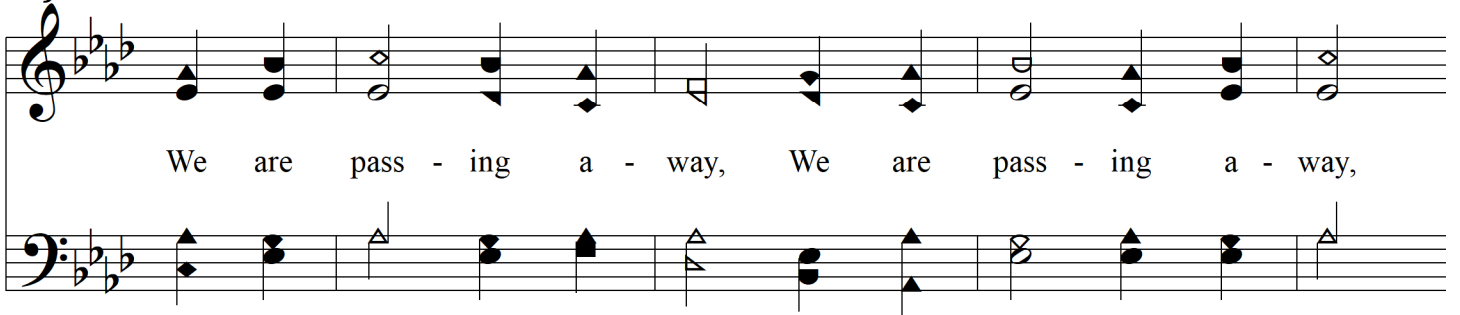


1. Vain man, thy fond pur - suits for - bear; Re - pent, thine end is nigh;
2. Re - flect, thou hast a soul to save; Thy sins, how high they mount!
3. Death en - ters, and there's no de - fense; His time there's none can tell;
4. Thy flesh (per - haps thy great - est care) Shall in - to dust con - sume;




Death, at the far - thest, can't be far: O think be - fore thou die.
What are thy hopes be - yond the grave? How stands that dark ac - count?
He'll in a mo - ment call thee hence, To heav'n, or down to hell.
But, ah! de - struc - tion ends not there; Sin kills be - yond the tomb.

Refrain



We are pass - ing a - way, We are pass - ing a - way,



We are pass - ing a - way To the great judg - ment day.

We Are Pilgrims Here

(Get Ready While You May)

1. We are pil - grims here in a for - eign land, And to
2. Here we sow and reap oft in tears and pain, And the
3. Je - sus bids us lay treas - ures up a - bove, Where the

us its dis - ap - point - ments of - ten come; Our dear Sav - ior speaks with a
great - er har - vest here will nev - er come; But when life shall end great re -
e - vils of this world can nev - er come; He is plead - ing now in a

beck - 'ning hand, Bid - ding us be read - y when He calls us home.
ward well gain, If were watch - ing, robed and read - y to go home.
voice of love, Oh, be read - y when He calls us to go home.

Refrain

Get read - y, while you may, Get read - y, while you may, Soon the

We Are Pilgrims Here

sum - mons to each of us will come; Get read - y, Get
sure - ly come; while you may,

read - y, Oh, get read - y, my broth - er, to go home. A - men.
while you may, to go home.

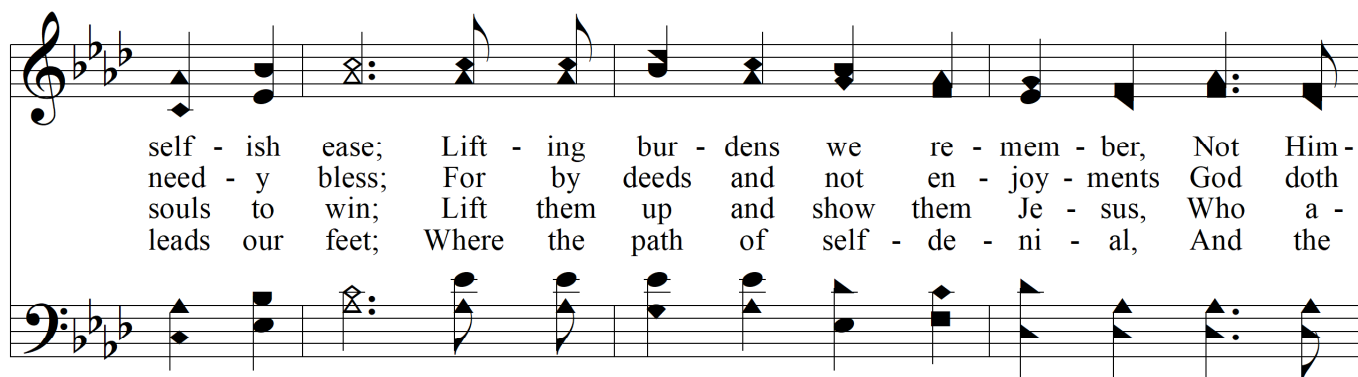
The musical score consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The first system covers the first two lines of lyrics, and the second system covers the last two lines. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement in the right hand.

We Are Pledged To Active Service

LIFT UP THE FALLEN

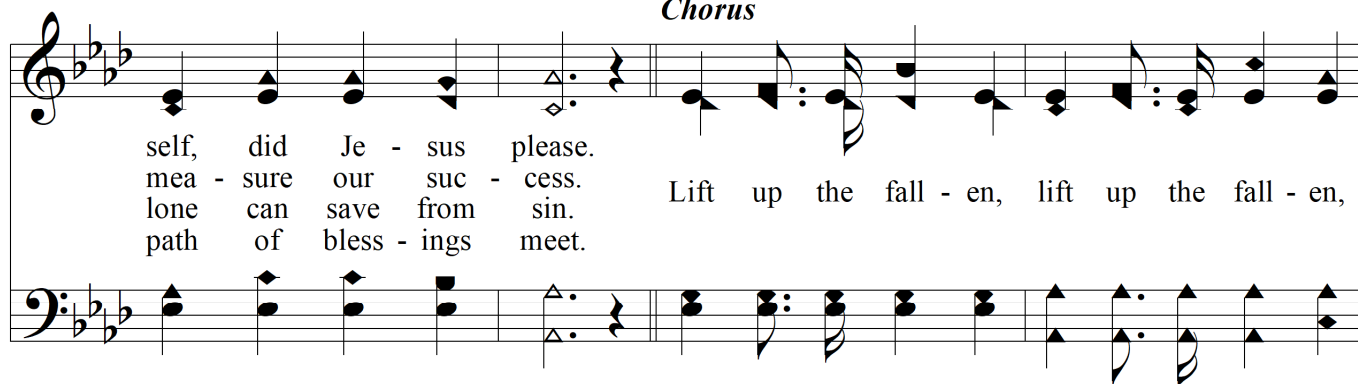


1. We are pledged to ac - tive ser - vice, Not to live in
2. Lone - ly strick - en hearts we com - fort, And with help the
3. Look - ing up to heav'n for guid - ance, We look round for
4. Je - sus gave to us our mis - sion, And He gen - tly

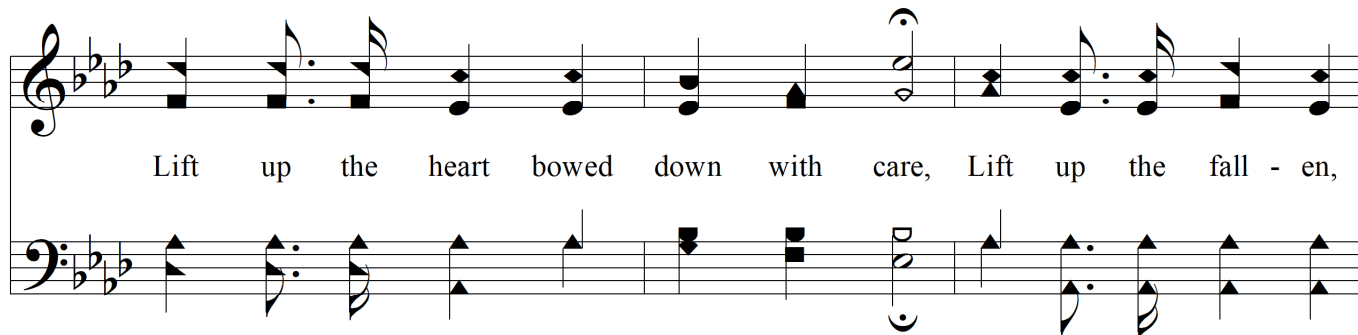


self - ish ease; Lift - ing bur - dens we re - mem - ber, Not Him -
need - y bless; For by deeds and not en - joy - ments God doth
souls to win; Lift them up and show them Je - sus, Who a -
leads our feet; Where the path of self - de - ni - al, And the

Chorus



self, did Je - sus please.
mea - sure our suc - cess. Lift up the fall - en, lift up the fall - en,
lone can save from sin.
path of bless - ings meet.



Lift up the heart bowed down with care, Lift up the fall - en,

We Are Pledged To Active Service

bring them to Je - sus, Look up and lift up wher - ev - er you are.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "We Are Pledged To Active Service". 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 lyrics are written below the treble staff. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is written in the bass staff. The piece ends with a double bar line and a fermata over the final note.

We Are The Lord's

EIRENE

1. We are the Lord's; His all - suf - fi - cient mer - it, Sealed on the
2. We are the Lord's; then let us glad - ly ten - der Our souls to
3. We are the Lord's; no dark - ness brood - ing o'er us Can make us
4. We are the Lord's; no e - vil can be - fall us In the dread

cross, to us this grace ac - cords; We are the Lord's, and all things shall in -
Him, in deeds, not emp - ty words; Let heart, and tongue, and life, com - bine to
trem - ble, while this star af - fords A stead - y light a - long the path be -
hour of life's fast loos - ening cords; No pangs of death shall e - ven then ap -

her - it; Wheth - er we live or die, we are the Lord's.
ren - der No doubt - ful wit - ness that we are the Lord's.
fore us - Faith's full as - sur - ance that we are the Lord's.
pall us; Death we shall van - quish, for we are the Lord's.

We Are Told That The Savior Will Come

(When You Think Of The Judgment Day)



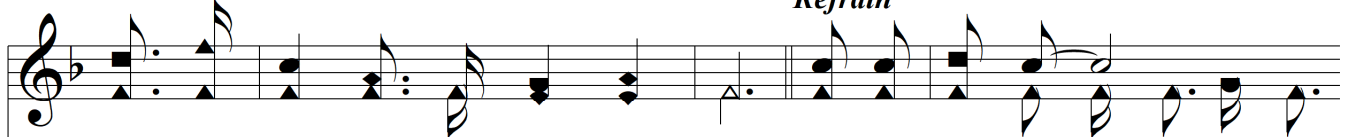
1. We are told that the Sav - ior will come a - gain, And the heav - ens shall
2. As a thief in the night will that great day come When the earth melts with
3. Do you feel con - dem - na - tion up - on your soul, Is your heart bur - dened
4. Our dear Lord is not will - ing that one should die, But that all men in



pass a - way; Is your heart filled with joy, or with fear, and pain,
fer - vent heat; Will the Lord bid you en - ter the saints' bright home,
sore al - way; Is there joy, or does sad - ness up - on you roll,
Him should live; Trust in Him and the dan - gers will pass you by,



Refrain



When you think of that won - drous day?
Will you share in the joy com - plete? Do you trem - ble,
When you think of the judg - ment day? broth - er, sis - ter,
Life e - ter - nal to you He'll give.



Are you sad, When you think of the judg - ment day?
O my friends, That aw - ful day?



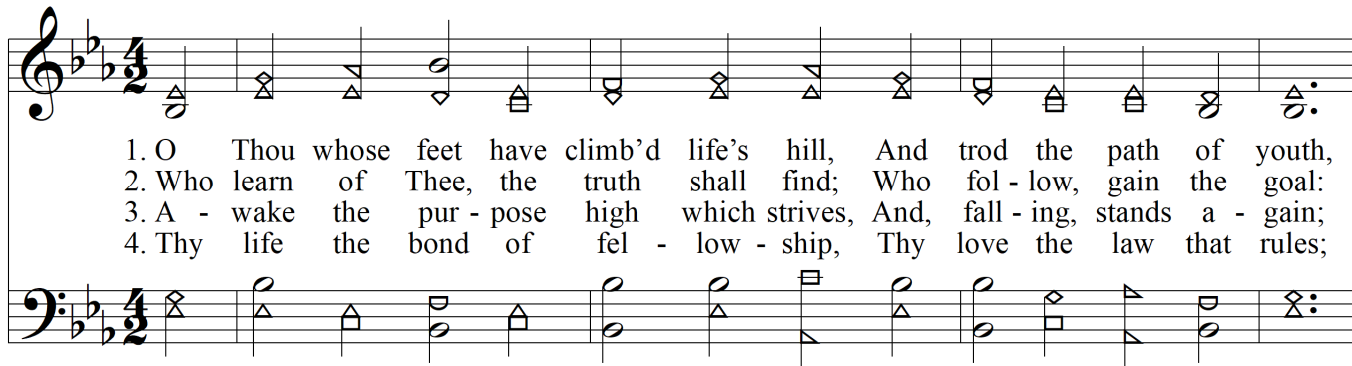
We Are Told That The Savior Will Come

Do you trem - ble, Are you sad,
broth - er, sis - ter, O my friends,

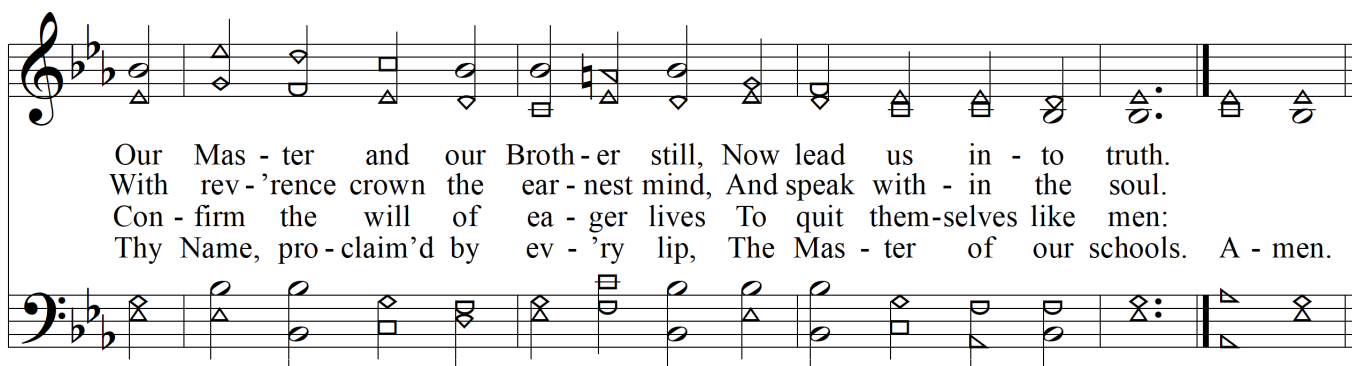
When you think of the judge - ment day?
That aw - ful day? A - men.

We Build Our School On Thee, O Lord

DUNDEE C. M.



1. O Thou whose feet have climb'd life's hill, And trod the path of youth,
2. Who learn of Thee, the truth shall find; Who fol - low, gain the goal:
3. A - wake the pur - pose high which strives, And, fall - ing, stands a - gain;
4. Thy life the bond of fel - low - ship, Thy love the law that rules;

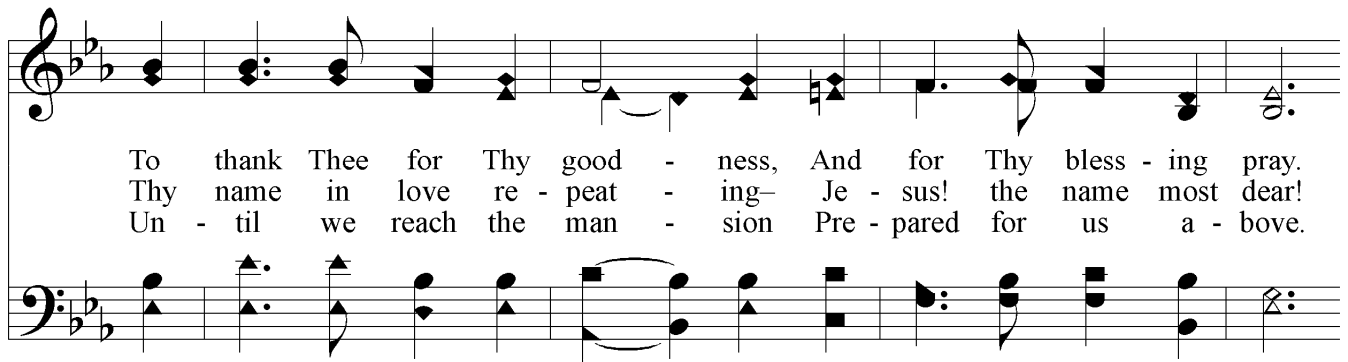


Our Mas - ter and our Broth - er still, Now lead us in - to truth.
With rev - 'rence crown the ear - nest mind, And speak with - in the soul.
Con - firm the will of ea - ger lives To quit them - selves like men:
Thy Name, pro - claim'd by ev - 'ry lip, The Mas - ter of our schools. A - men.

We Come, Dear Savior



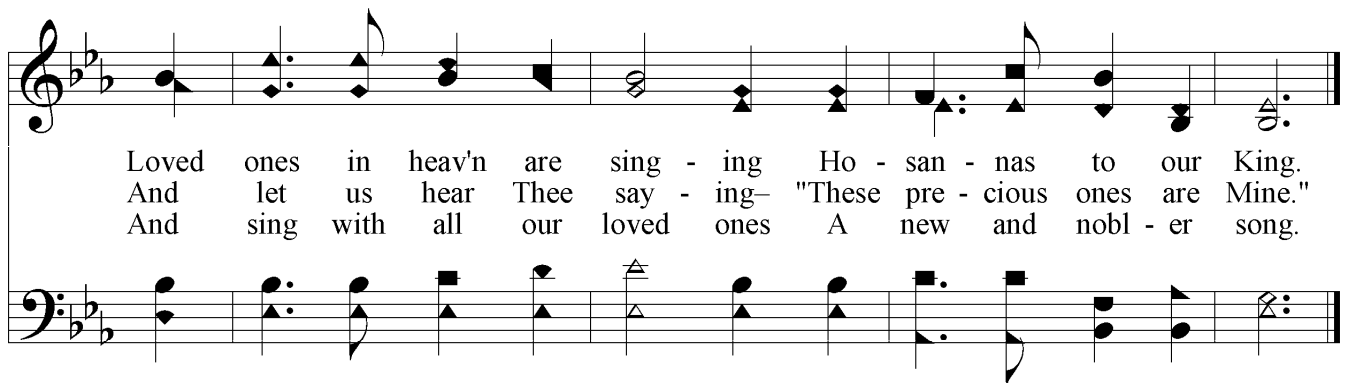
1. We chil - dren come, dear Sav - ior, To praise Thy name to - day,
2. With songs of joy, dear Sav - ior, We now are com - ing near;
3. We'll fol - low Thee, dear Sav - ior, Re - joic - ing in Thy love;



To thank Thee for Thy good - ness, And for Thy bless - ing pray.
Thy name in love re - peat - ing - Je - sus! the name most dear!
Un - til we reach the man - sion Pre - pared for us a - bove.



Oh, whilst we in this tem - ple Our songs and prais - es bring,
Oh, take our hands, dear Je - sus, And clasp them, Lord, in Thine,
The gates with Thee we'll en - ter, And join the ho - ly throng,

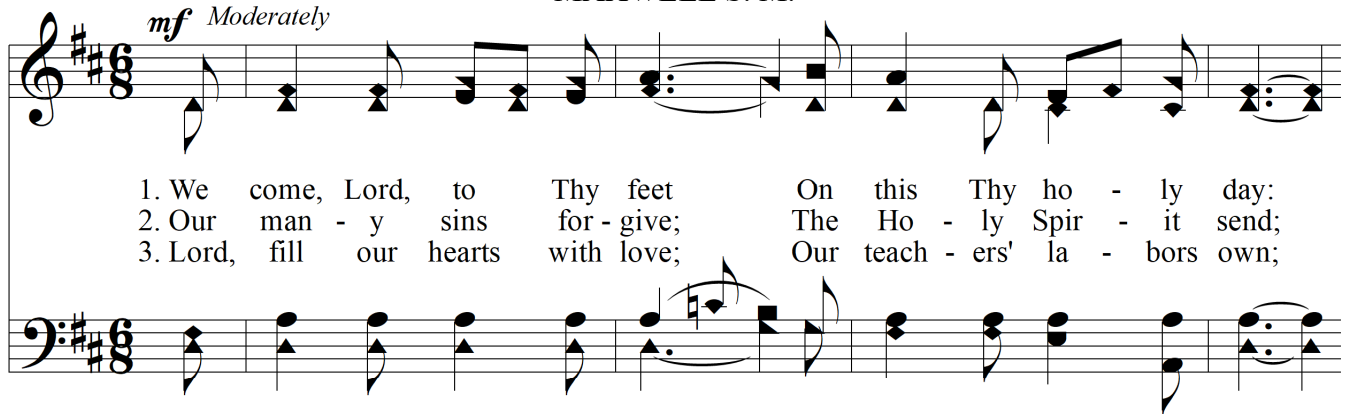


Loved ones in heav'n are sing - ing Ho - san - nas to our King.
And let us hear Thee say - ing - "These pre - cious ones are Mine."
And sing with all our loved ones A new and nobl - er song.

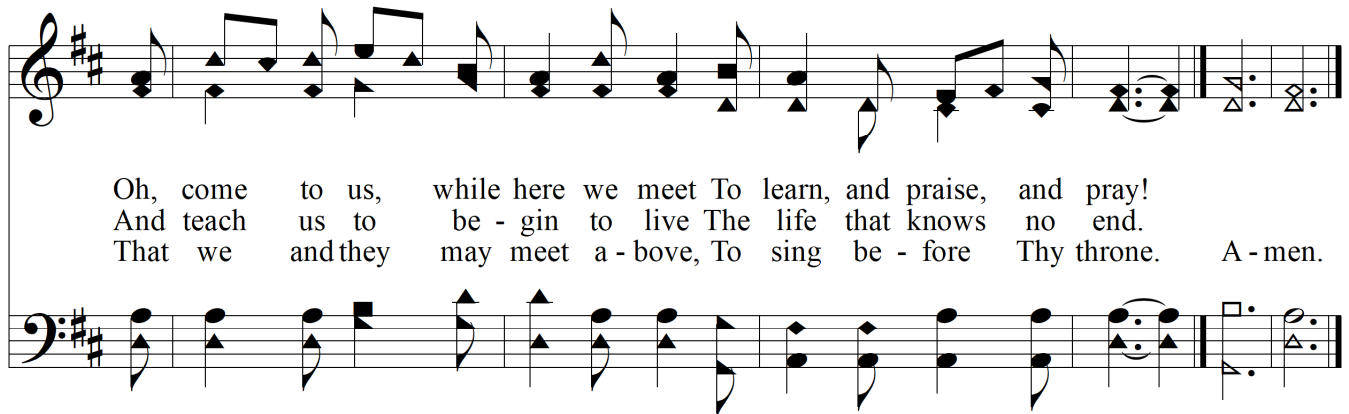
We Come, Lord, To Thy Feet

MAXWELL S. M.

mf Moderately

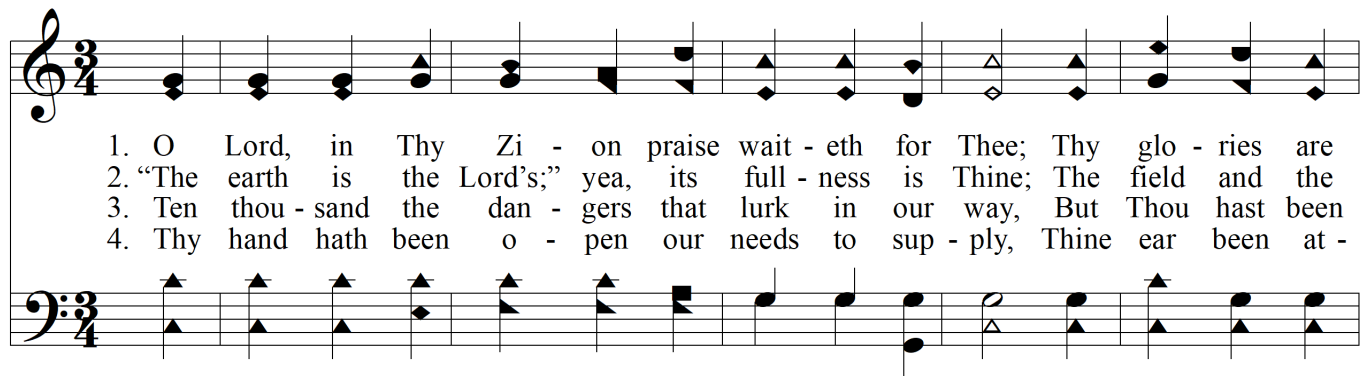


1. We come, Lord, to Thy feet On this Thy ho - ly day:
2. Our man - y sins for - give; The Ho - ly Spir - it send;
3. Lord, fill our hearts with love; Our teach - ers' la - bors own;

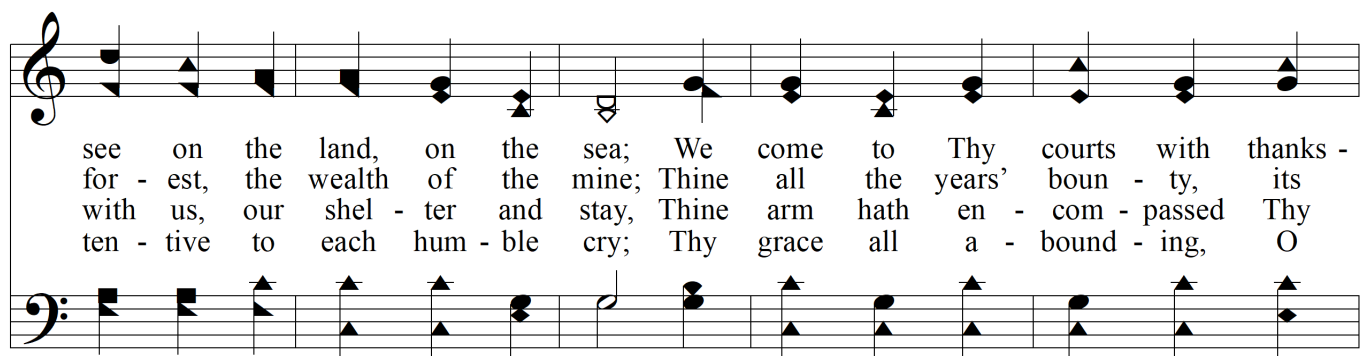


Oh, come to us, while here we meet To learn, and praise, and pray!
And teach us to be - gin to live The life that knows no end.
That we and they may meet a - bove, To sing be - fore Thy throne. A - men.

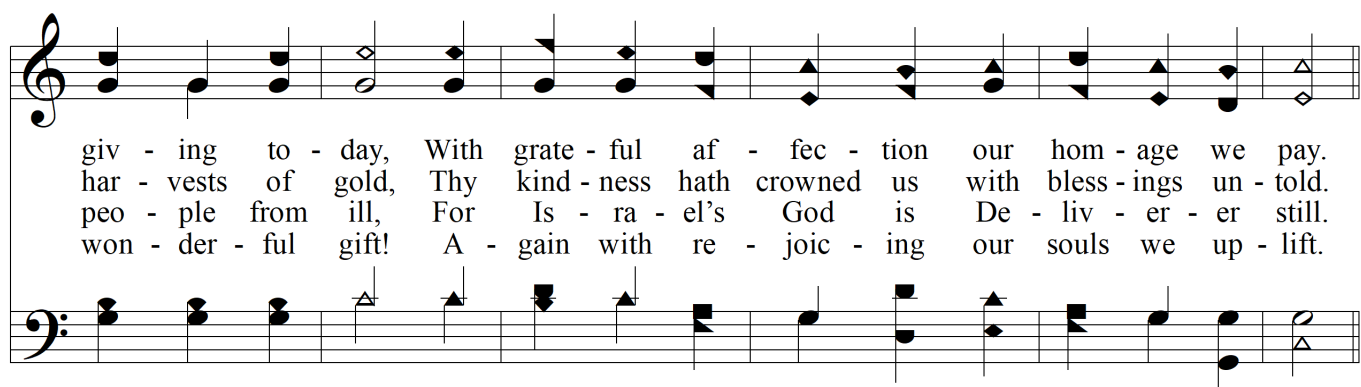
We Come With Thanksgiving



1. O Lord, in Thy Zi - on praise wait - eth for Thee; Thy glo - ries are
2. "The earth is the Lord's;" yea, its full - ness is Thine; The field and the
3. Ten thou - sand the dan - gers that lurk in our way, But Thou hast been
4. Thy hand hath been o - pen our needs to sup - ply, Thine ear been at -

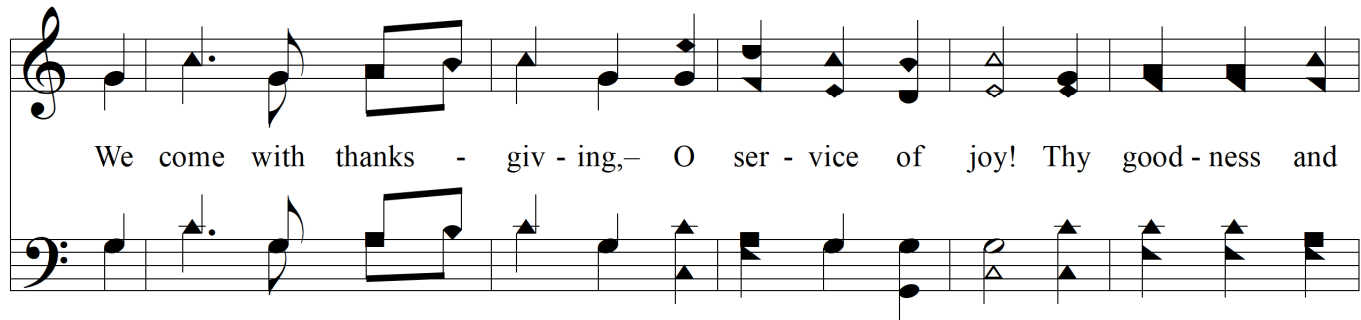


see on the land, on the sea; We come to Thy courts with thanks -
for - est, the wealth of the mine; Thine all the years' boun - ty, its
with us, our shel - ter and stay, Thine arm hath en - com - passed Thy
ten - tive to each hum - ble cry; Thy grace all a - bound - ing, O



giv - ing to - day, With grate - ful af - fec - tion our hom - age we pay.
har - vests of gold, Thy kind - ness hath crowned us with bless - ings un - told.
peo - ple from ill, For Is - ra - el's God is De - liv - er - er still.
won - der - ful gift! A - gain with re - joic - ing our souls we up - lift.

Chorus



We come with thanks - giv - ing, - O ser - vice of joy! Thy good - ness and

We Come With Thanksgiving

mer - cy our lips shall em - ploy; We come with thanks - giv - ing, Thy

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The lower staff is in bass clef and contains a bass line with chords and single notes. The lyrics are positioned between the two staves.

love to pro - claim, We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we wor - ship Thy name.

The second system of music also consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system. The lower staff continues the bass line. The lyrics are positioned between the two staves.

We Come With Songs Of Gladness

COTTMAN 7, 6, 7, 6, D

1. We come with songs of glad - ness To praise our God and King,
2. We praise Thee for earth's beau - ty, And for the sky's blue dome;

And for His love and mer - cy Our grate - ful trib - ute bring,
We praise Thee for our coun - try; We praise Thee for our home;

The bless - ings of His boun - ty Have crown'd with joy our days;
We praise Thee for the gos - pel, And for Thy ten - der love;

Then sing we Al - le - lu - ia, And thank - ful voic - es raise.
We praise Thee for the gos - pel, Of end - less life a - bove.

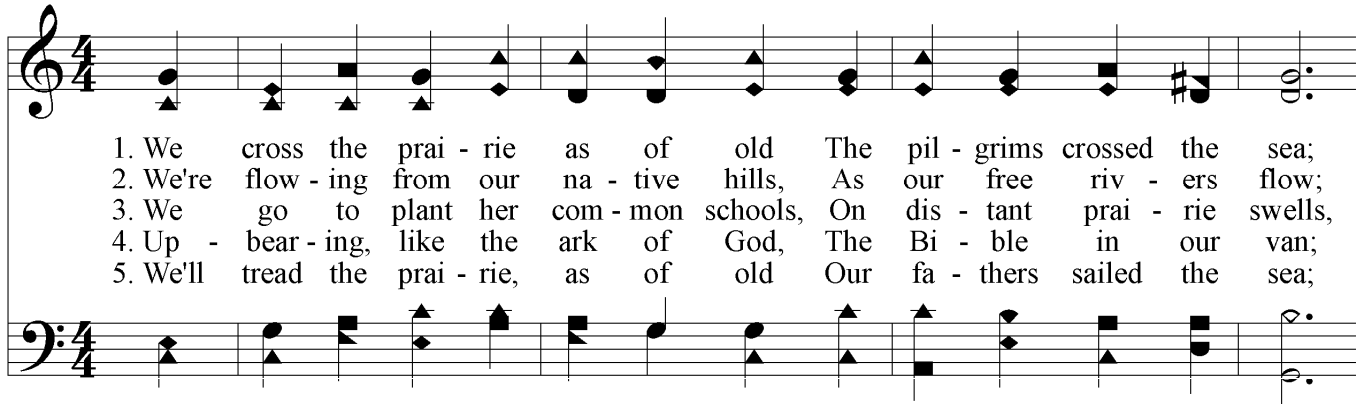
We Come With Songs Of Gladness

Chorus

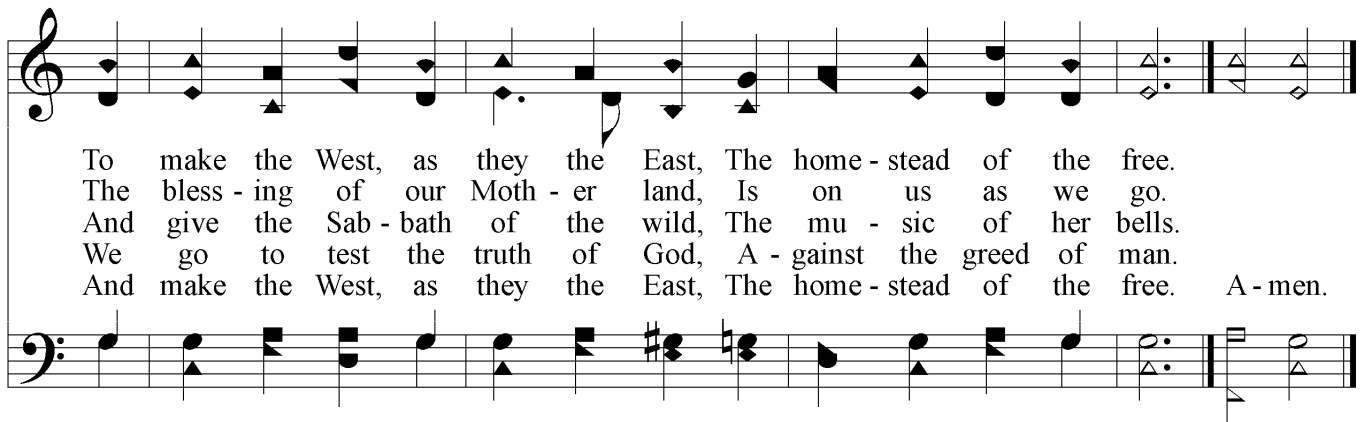
Sing the songs of glad - ness, Up - lift the shout of praise;

Let ev - 'ry voice and heart re - joice In God al - ways. A - men.

We Cross The Prairie As Of Old



1. We cross the prai - rie as of old The pil - grims crossed the sea;
2. We're flow - ing from our na - tive hills, As our free riv - ers flow;
3. We go to plant her com - mon schools, On dis - tant prai - rie swells,
4. Up - bear - ing, like the ark of God, The Bi - ble in our van;
5. We'll tread the prai - rie, as of old Our fa - thers sailed the sea;



To make the West, as they the East, The home - stead of the free.
The bless - ing of our Moth - er land, Is on us as we go.
And give the Sab - bath of the wild, The mu - sic of her bells.
We go to test the truth of God, A - gainst the greed of man.
And make the West, as they the East, The home - stead of the free. A - men.

We Gather Together

The musical score is arranged in three systems, each with 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 3/4. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line of each system.

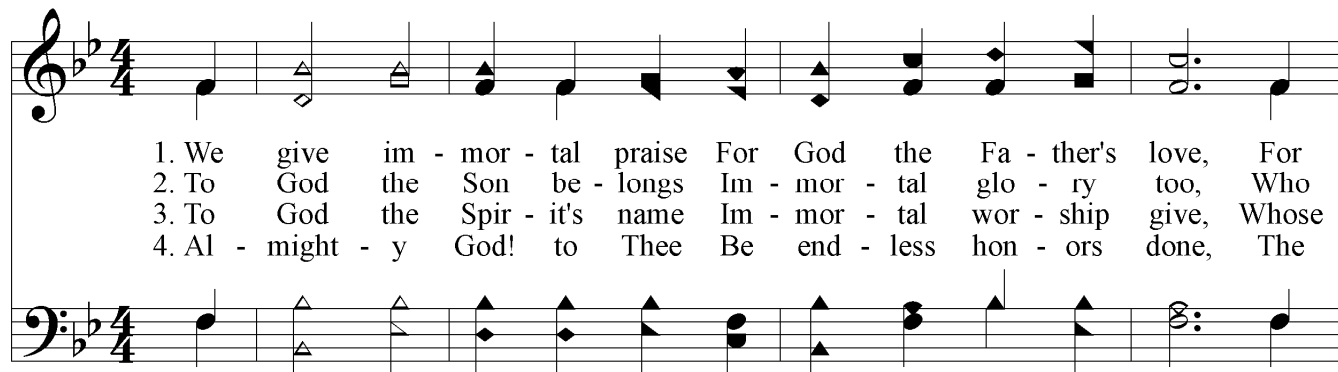
1. We gath - er to - geth - er to ask the Lord's bless - ing, He chas - tens and
2. Be - side us to guide us, our God with us join - ing, Or - dain - ing, main -
3. We all do ex - tol Thee, Thou King of the na - tion; And pray that Thou

has - tens His will to make known; The wick - ed op - press - ing now cease from dis -
tain - ing His king - dom di - vine; So from the be - gin - ning the fight we were
still our De - fend - er wilt be; May Thy con - gre - ga - tion es - cape trib - u -

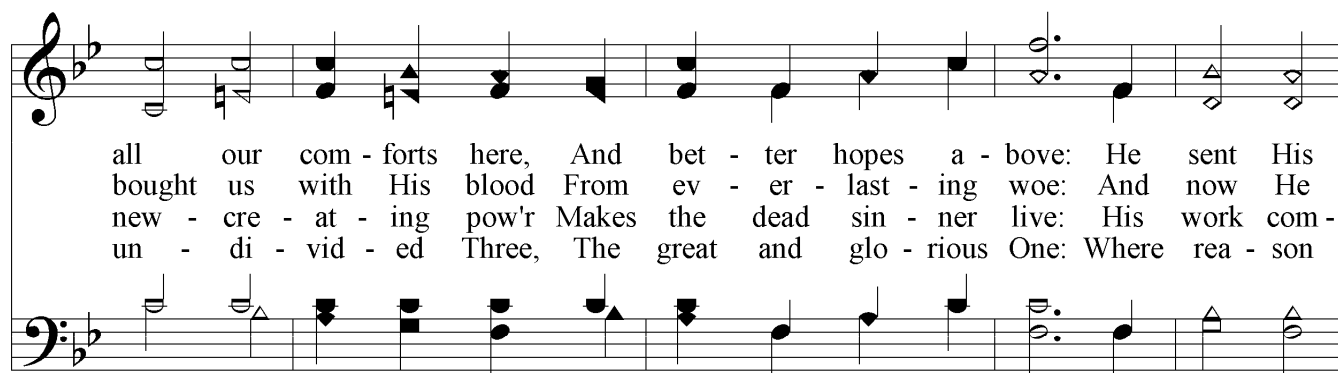
tress - ing: Sing prais - es to His Name - He fails not His own!
win - ning: Lord, Thine be all the glo - ry - The vic - t'ry is Thine!
la - tion: Be Thou for ev - er prais - ed, Thou God of the free!

We Give Immortal Praise

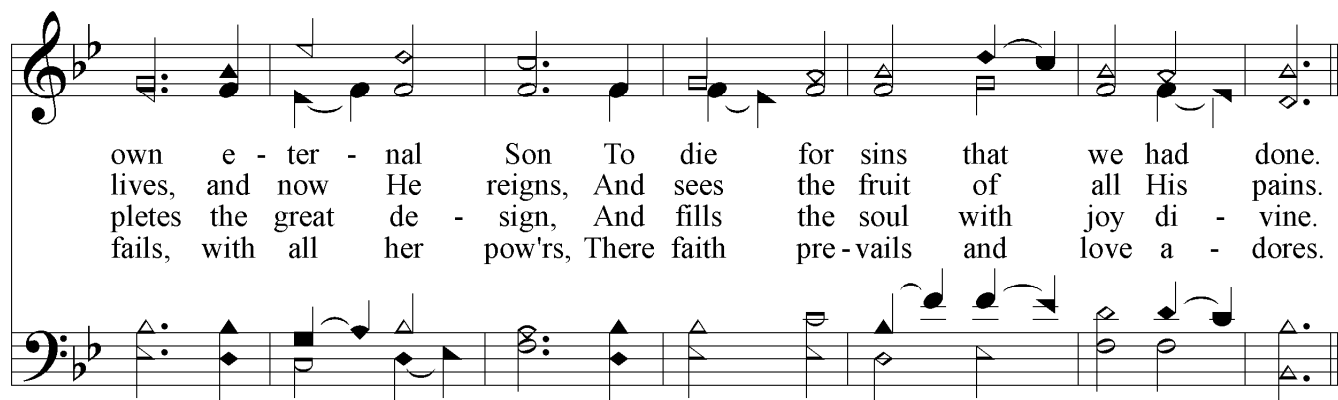
ARFELL



1. We give im - mor - tal praise For God the Fa - ther's love, For
2. To God the Son be - longs Im - mor - tal glo - ry too, Who
3. To God the Spir - it's name Im - mor - tal wor - ship give, Whose
4. Al - might - y God! to Thee Be end - less hon - ors done, The



all our com - forts here, And bet - ter hopes a - bove: He sent His
bought us with His blood From ev - er - last - ing woe: And now He
new - cre - at - ing pow'r Makes the dead sin - ner live: His work com -
un - di - vid - ed Three, The great and glo - rious One: Where rea - son



own e - ter - nal Son To die for sins that we had done.
lives, and now He reigns, And sees the fruit of all His pains.
pletes the great de - sign, And fills the soul with joy di - vine.
fails, with all her pow'rs, There faith pre - vails and love a - dores.

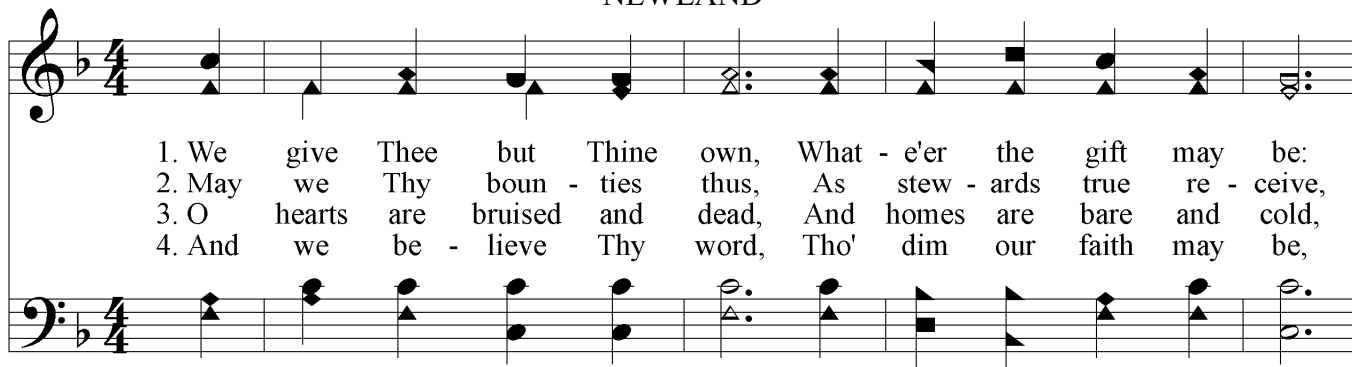
We Give Thee But Thine Own (Arr. 1)

1. We give Thee but Thine own, What e'er the gift may be;
2. May we Thy boun - ties thus As stew - ards true re - ceive,
3. And we be - lieve Thy Word, Tho' dim our faith may be,

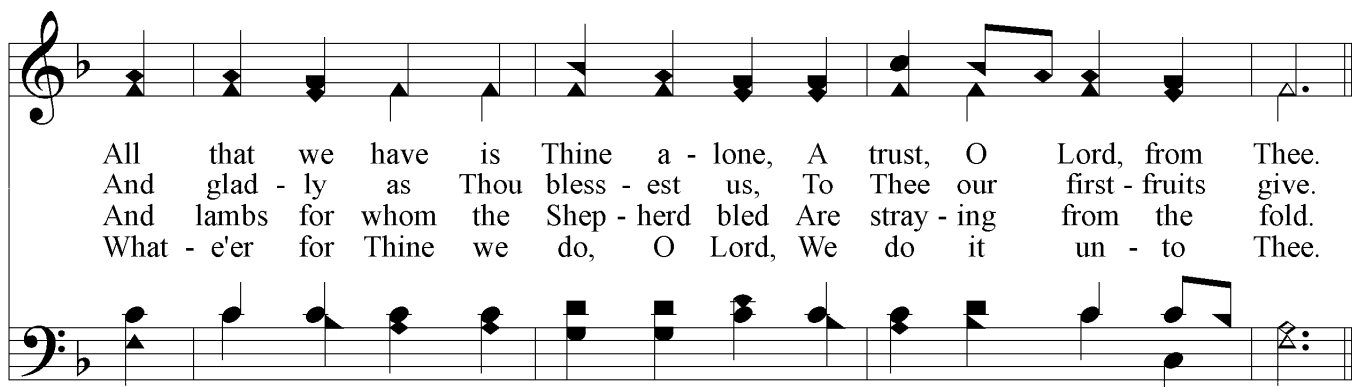
All that we have is Thine a - lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee.
And glad - ly, as Thou bless - est us, To Thee our first - fruits give.
What - e'er for Thine we do, O Lord, We do it un - to Thee.

We Give Thee But Thine Own (Arr. 2)

NEWLAND



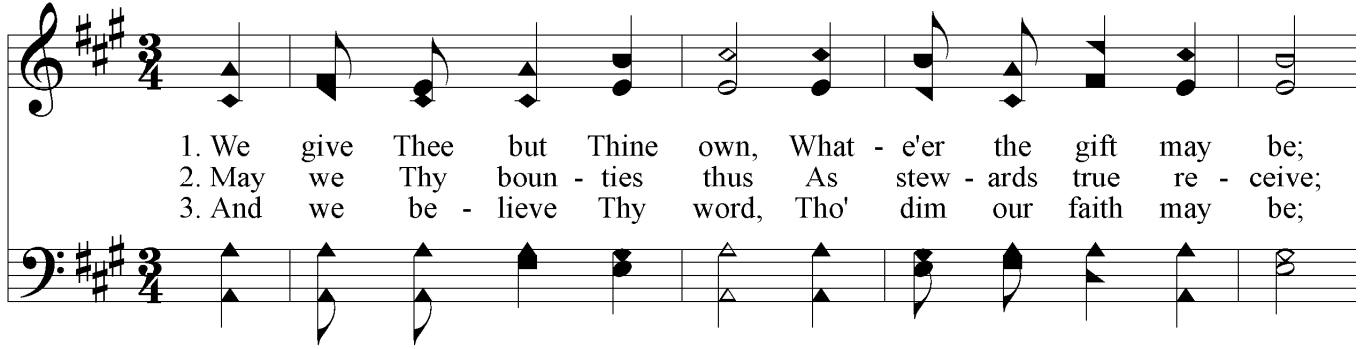
1. We give Thee but Thine own, What - e'er the gift may be:
2. May we Thy boun - ties thus, As stew - ards true re - ceive,
3. O hearts are bruised and dead, And homes are bare and cold,
4. And we be - lieve Thy word, Tho' dim our faith may be,




All that we have is Thine a - lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee.
And glad - ly as Thou bless - est us, To Thee our first - fruits give.
And lambs for whom the Shep - herd bled Are stray - ing from the fold.
What - e'er for Thine we do, O Lord, We do it un - to Thee.

We Give Thee But Thine Own (Arr. 3)

LISBON



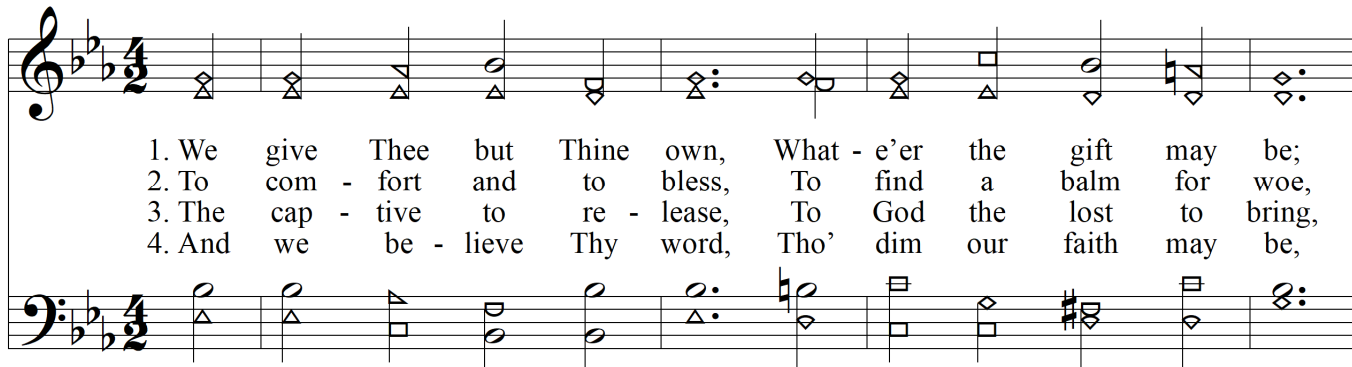
1. We give Thee but Thine own, What - e'er the gift may be;
2. May we Thy boun - ties thus As stew - ards true re - ceive;
3. And we be - lieve Thy word, Tho' dim our faith may be;



All that we have is Thine a - lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee.
And glad - ly, as Thou bless - est us, To Thee our first - fruits give.
What - e'er for Thine we do, O Lord, We do it un - to Thee.

We Give Thee But Thine Own (Arr. 4)

ST. ANDREW S. M.



1. We give Thee but Thine own, What - e'er the gift may be;
2. To com - fort and to bless, To find a balm for woe,
3. The cap - tive to re - lease, To God the lost to bring,
4. And we be - lieve Thy word, Tho' dim our faith may be,



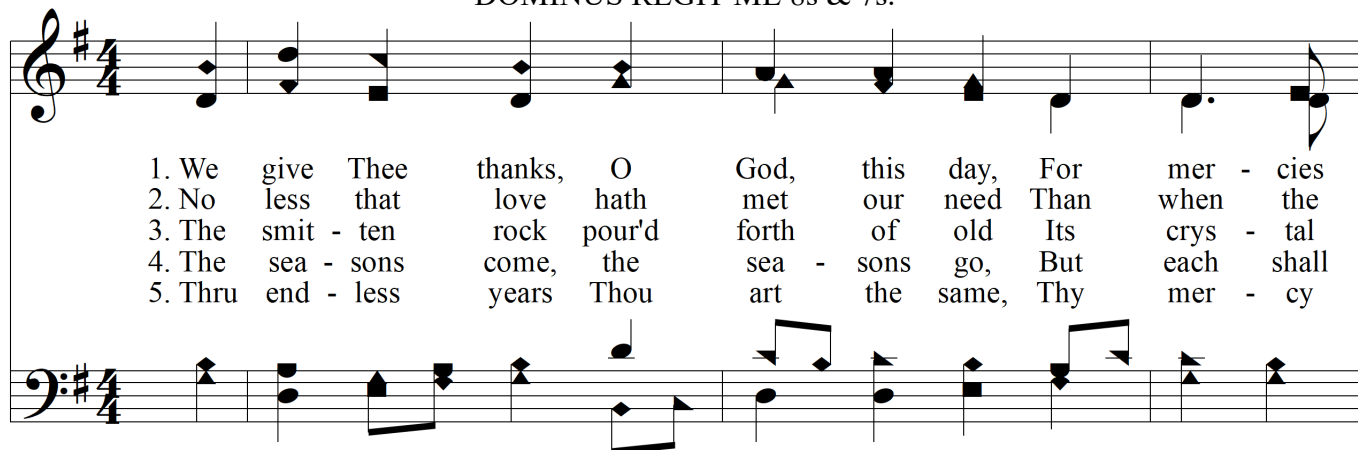
All that we have is Thine a - lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee.
To tend the lone and fa - ther - less, Is an - gels' work be - low.
To teach the way of life and peace, It is a Christ - like thing.
What - e'er for Thine we do, O Lord, We do it un - to Thee. A - men.

Words: William W. How (1854)

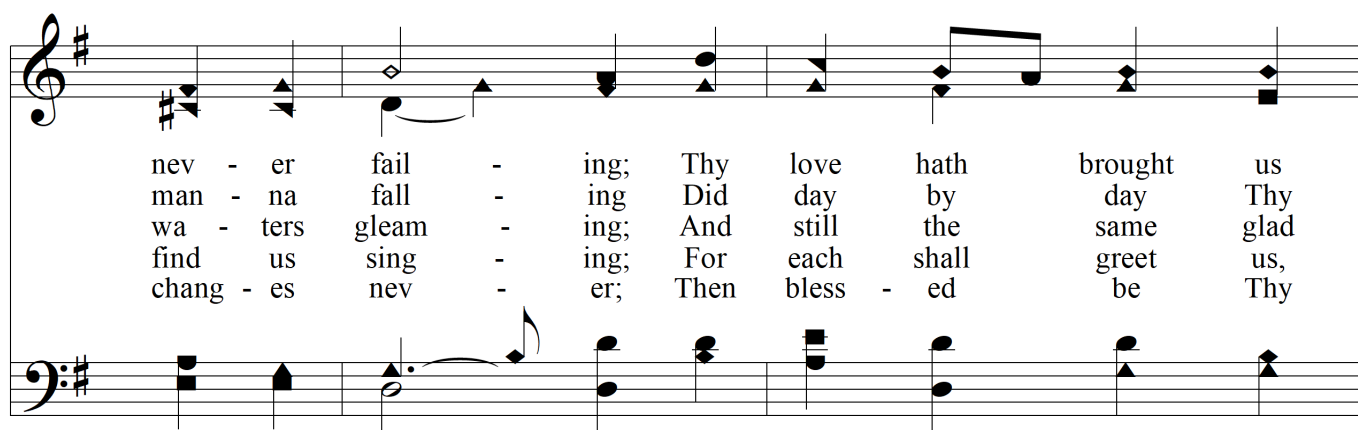
Music: Joseph Barnby (1866)

We Give Thee Thanks, O God, This Day

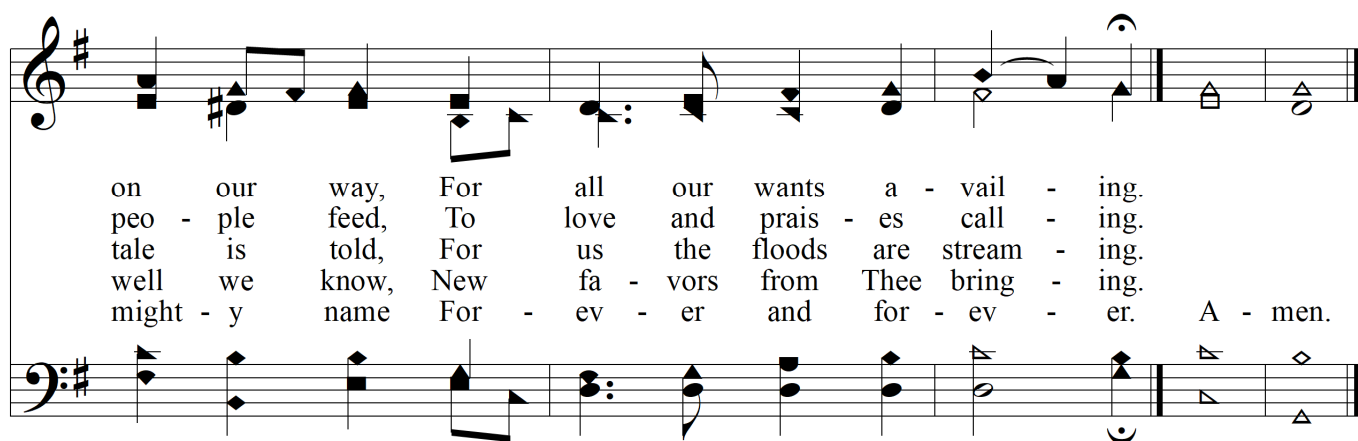
DOMINUS REGIT ME 8s & 7s.



1. We give Thee thanks, O God, this day, For mer - cies
2. No less that love hath met our need Than when the
3. The smit - ten rock pour'd forth of old Its crys - tal
4. The sea - sons come, the sea - sons go, But each shall
5. Thru end - less years Thou art the same, Thy mer - cy

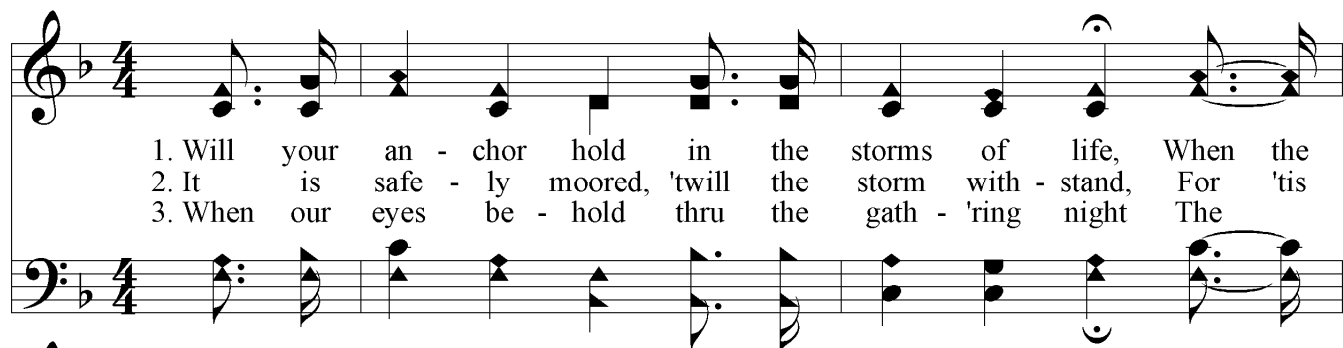


nev - er fail - ing; Thy love hath brought us
man - na fall - ing Did day by day Thy
wa - ters gleam - ing; And still the same glad
find us sing - ing; For each shall greet us,
chang - es nev - er; Then bless - ed be Thy



on our way, For all our wants a - vail - ing.
peo - ple feed, To love and prais - es call - ing.
tale is told, For us the floods are stream - ing.
well we know, New fa - vors from Thee bring - ing.
might - y name For - ev - er and for - ev - er. A - men.

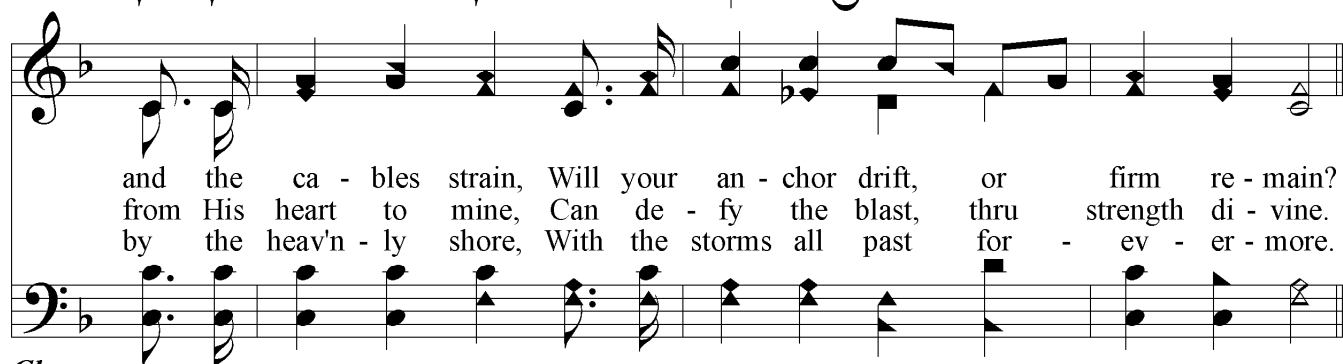
We Have An Anchor



1. Will your an - chor hold in the storms of life, When the
2. It is safe - ly moored, 'twill the storm with - stand, For 'tis
3. When our eyes be - hold thru the gath - 'ring night The

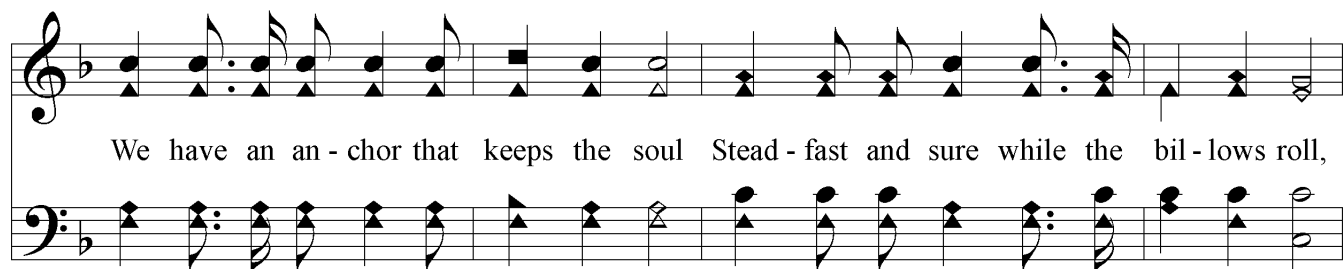


clouds un - fold their wings of strife? When the strong tides lift,
well se - cured by the Sav - ior's hand; And the ca - bles passed
cit - y of gold, our har - bor bright, We shall an - chor fast

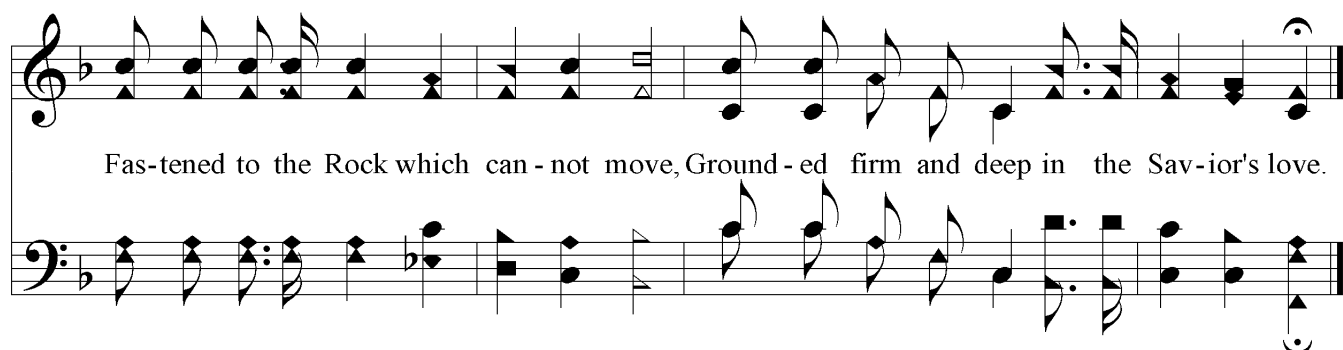


and the ca - bles strain, Will your an - chor drift, or firm re - main?
from His heart to mine, Can de - fy the blast, thru strength di - vine.
by the heav'n - ly shore, With the storms all past for - ev - er - more.

Chorus



We have an an - chor that keeps the soul Stead - fast and sure while the bil - lows roll,



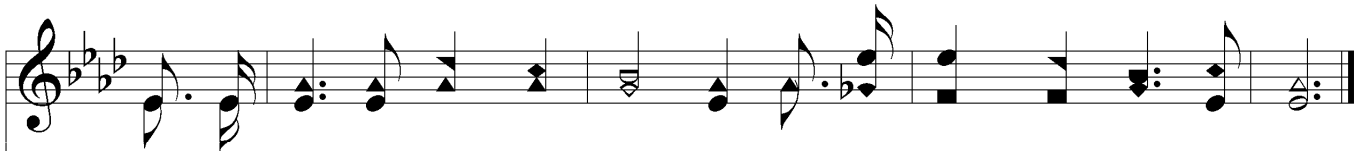
Fas - tened to the Rock which can - not move, Ground - ed firm and deep in the Sav - ior's love.

We Have Come To Worship Jesus

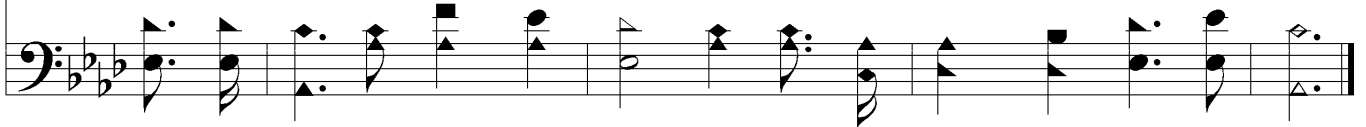
VESPERS



1. We have come to wor - ship Je - sus, And in ad - o - ra - tion bow
2. Je - sus, Friend of earth - bound sin - ners, Wash a - way our ev - 'ry stain;
3. Prayers as - cend, like in - cense ris - ing, For new par - don, grace and peace:
4. May the wis - dom of Thy gos - pel Com - fort for all times af - ford;



Low be - fore our gra - cious Sav - ior, Who vouch - safes to hear us now.
May our hearts to Thee be o - pened, So that Thou may'st in them reign.
May Thy Spir - it's in - flu'nce bright - en All our lives, - our faith in - crease.
And may we be wait - ing, read - y At Thy com - ing, dear - est Lord.



We Leave It All To Thee

ANNIVERSARY

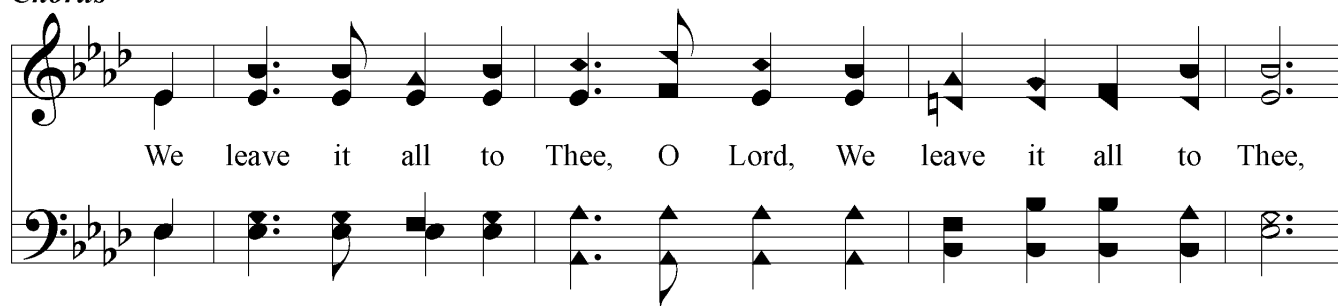


1. Our Fa - ther, thru the com - ing year We know not what shall be,
2. It may be we shall toil in vain For what the world holds fair,
3. But calm - ly, Lord, on Thee we rest, No fears our trust shall move;

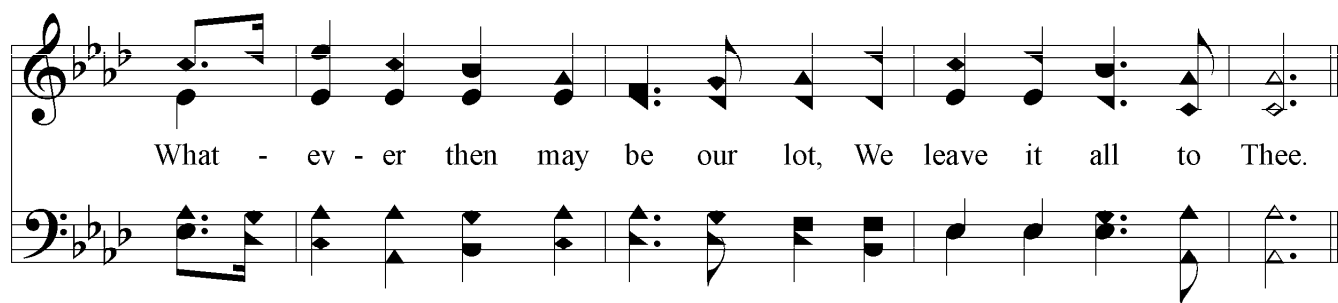


But we would leave with - out a fear Its or - d'ring all to Thee.
And all the good we thought to gain, De - ceive and prove but care.
Thou know - est what for each is best, And Thou art per - fect love.

Chorus



We leave it all to Thee, O Lord, We leave it all to Thee,



What - ev - er then may be our lot, We leave it all to Thee.

We Lift Our Hearts To Thee

"Let us come before His face with thanksgiving." – Psalm 95:2

1. We lift our hearts to Thee, Thou glo - rious Maj - es - ty,
2. Thanks for our fa - vored land, Gift from Thy might - y hand,
3. God of e - ter - nal love, Grant, from Thy throne a - bove

"An - cient of Days!" For this grand world of ours, For buds and
Home of the free: For fruits that here a - bound, For peace with
Our fer - vent prayer: Guard Thou our fu - ture weal, To us Thy -

fra - grant flow'rs, For fruits and gen - tle show'rs, Thy name we praise.
plen - ty crowned, And joy and love pro - found, We wor - ship Thee.
self re - veal; So may we ev - er feel Thy ten - der care.

We Lift Our Songs To Thee

“Ye are not your own.” – 1 Cor. 6:19



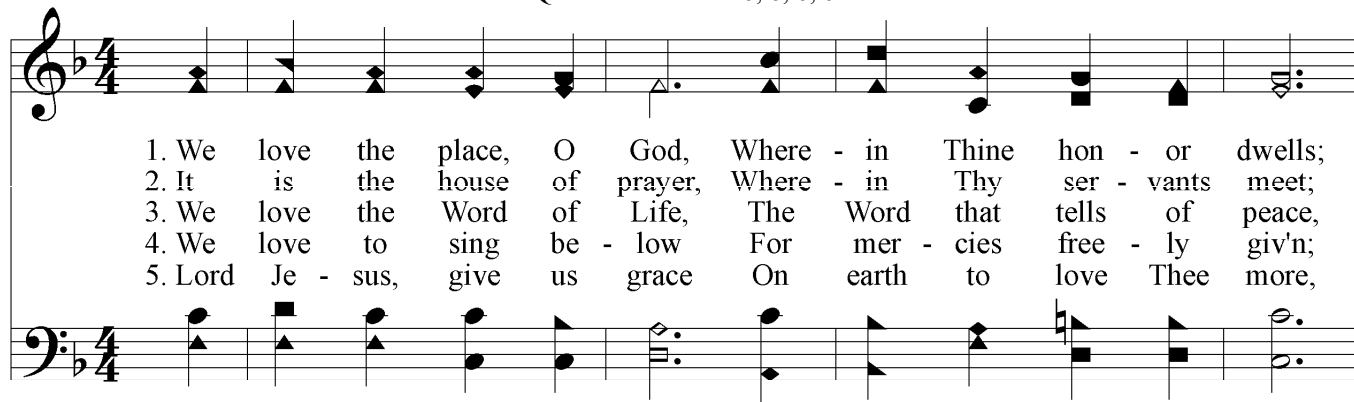
1. We lift our songs to Thee, Our Sav - ior and our guide;
2. We lift our pray'rs to Thee, Who on - ly hear - eth pray'r;
3. We lift our faith to Thee, In - creased by grace di - vine;
4. We lift our all to Thee, For all things, Lord, are Thine;



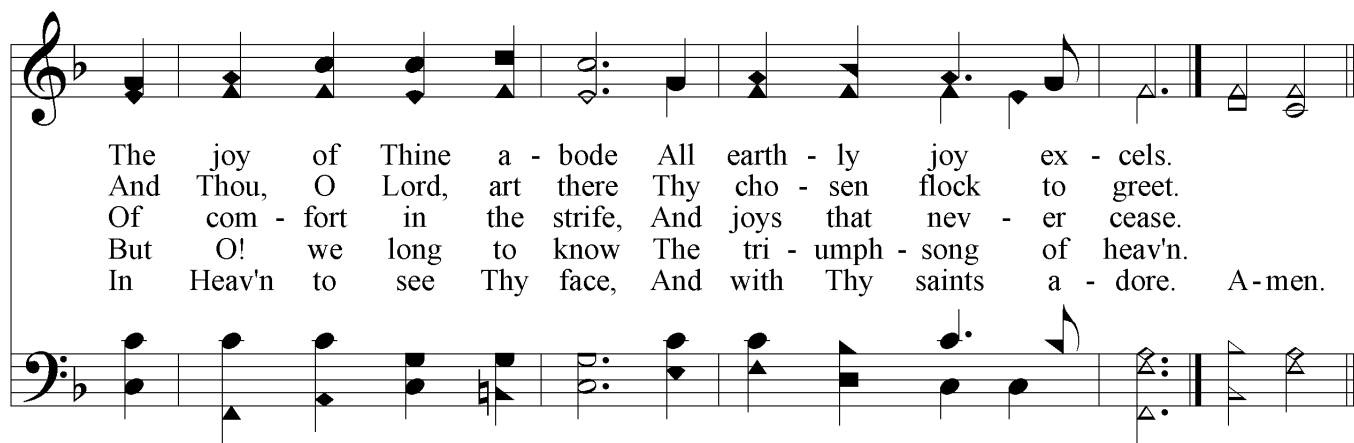
O make us from our bur - dens free, And keep us near Thy side.
They who on earth do thus a - gree, Shall find Thy bless - ing there.
Help us, O Lord, Thy foot - steps see, And on Thy help re - cline.
Take us, and all we have, and see Thy like - ness in us shine.

We Love The Place, O God

QUAM DILECTA 6, 6, 6, 6



1. We love the place, O God, Where - in Thine hon - or dwells;
2. It is the house of prayer, Where - in Thy ser - vants meet;
3. We love the Word of Life, The Word that tells of peace,
4. We love to sing be - low For mer - cies free - ly giv'n;
5. Lord Je - sus, give us grace On earth to love Thee more,



The joy of Thine a - bode All earth - ly joy ex - cels.
And Thou, O Lord, art there Thy cho - sen flock to greet.
Of com - fort in the strife, And joys that nev - er cease.
But O! we long to know The tri - umph - song of heav'n.
In Heav'n to see Thy face, And with Thy saints a - dore. A - men.

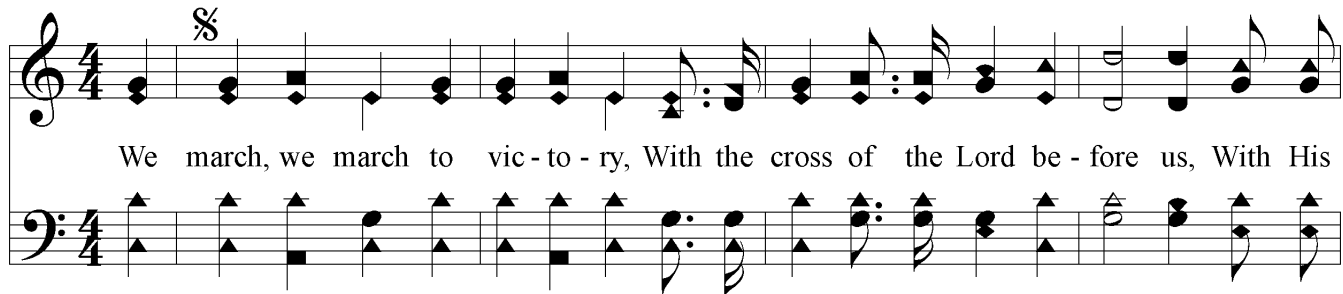
We Love To Sing Together

(Juvenile Class)

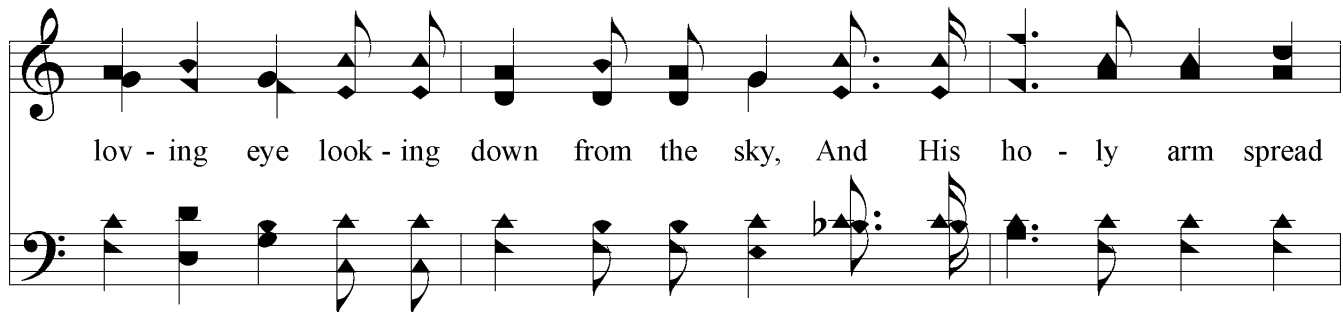
1. We love to sing to - geth - er, Our hearts and voic - es one;
2. We love to pray to - geth - er, To Je - sus on His throne;
3. We love to read to - geth - er, The words of sav - ing truth,

To praise our heav'n - ly Fa - ther, And His e - ter - nal Son.
And ask that He will ev - er Ac - cept us as His own.
Whose light is shin - ing ev - er To guide our ear - ly youth.

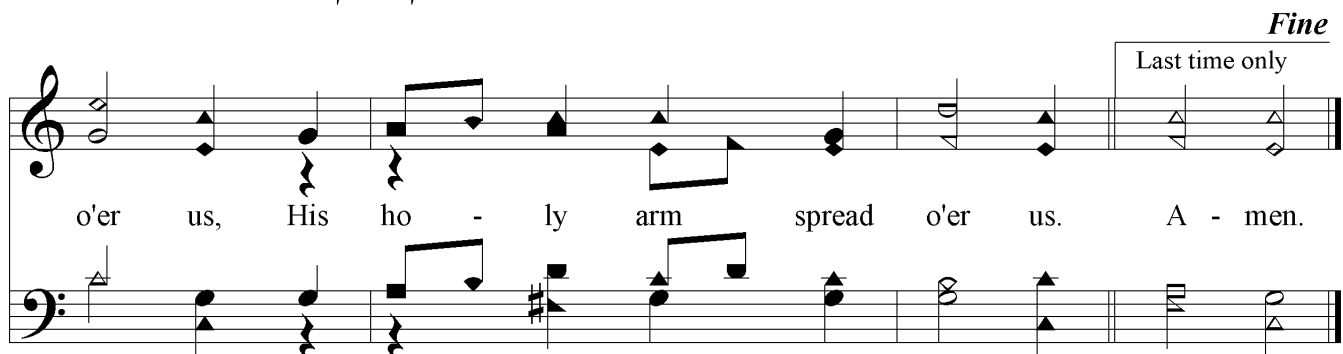
We March, We March to Victory



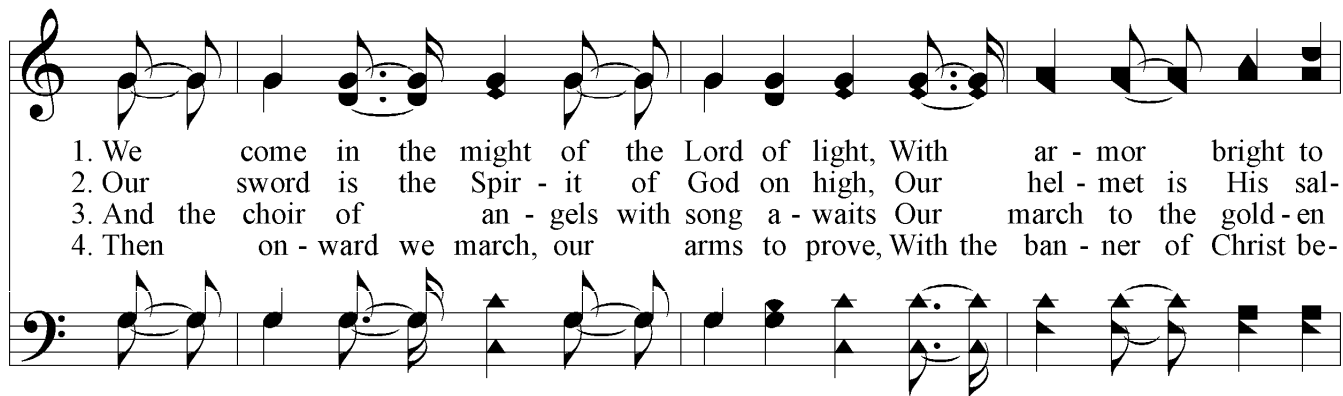
We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the cross of the Lord be - fore us, With His



lov - ing eye look - ing down from the sky, And His ho - ly arm spread



o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us. A - men. *Fine*



1. We come in the might of the Lord of light, With ar - mor bright to
2. Our sword is the Spir - it of God on high, Our hel - met is His sal -
3. And the choir of an - gels with song a - waits Our march to the gold - en
4. Then on - ward we march, our arms to prove, With the ban - ner of Christ be-

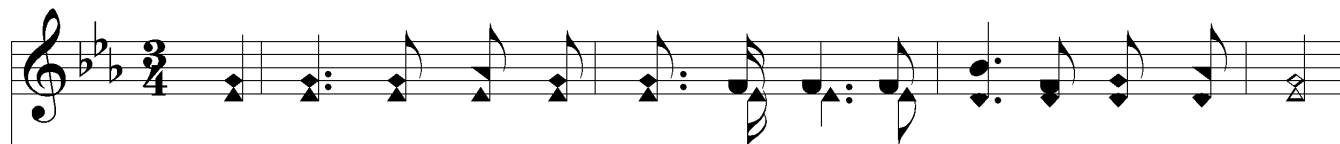
We March, We March to Victory

meet Him; And we put to flight the armies of night, That the
va - tion, Our ban - ner, the cross of Cal - va - ry, Our
Zi - on, For our Cap - tain has bro - ken the bra - zen gates, And
fore us, With His eye of love look - ing down from a - bove, And His

D. S. al Fine

sons of the day may greet Him, The sons of day may greet Him. We
watch - word, the In - car - na - tion, Our watch - word, the In - car - na - tion. We
burst the bars of i - ron, And burst the bars of i - ron. We
ho - ly arm spread o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us. We

We May Not Climb the Heavenly Steeps (Arr. 1)



1. We may not climb the heav'n - ly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;
2. But warm, sweet, ten - der, e - ven yet A pre - sent help is He;
3. Thru Him the first fond prayers are said Our lips of child - hood frame;



In vain we search the low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.
And faith has still its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.
The last low whis - pers of our dead Are bur - dened with His Name.



We May Not Climb The Heavenly Steeps (Arr. 2)

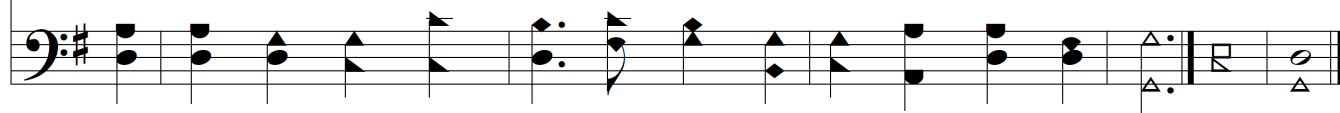
BRADLEY C. M.



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

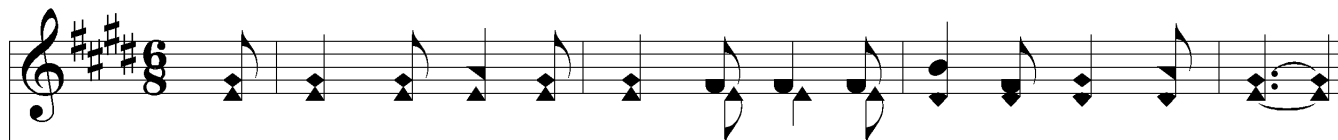


In vain we search the low - est depths, For Him no depths can drown.
And faith has still its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.
We touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a - gain.
The last low whis - pers of our dead Are bur - dened with His name.
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,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



We May Not Climb The Heavenly Steeps (Arr. 3)

SERENITY



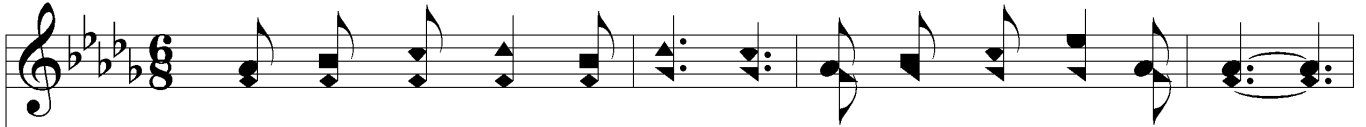
1. We may not climb the heav'n - ly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;
2. But warm, sweet, ten - der, e - ven yet A pre - sent help is He;
3. The heal - ing of the seam - less dress Is by our beds of pain;
4. Thru Him the first fond prayers are said Our lips of child - hood frame;
5. O Lord and Mas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



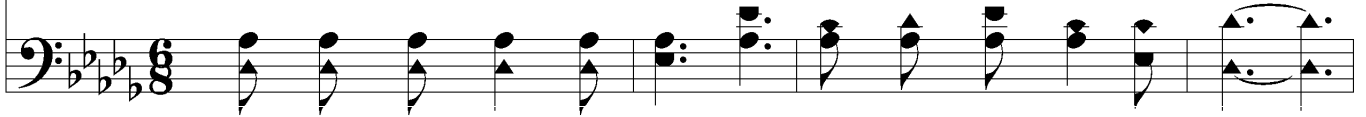
In vain we search the low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.
And faith has yet its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.
We touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a - gain.
The last low whis - pers of our dead Are bur - dened with His name.
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,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



We Meet Again (Arr. 1)



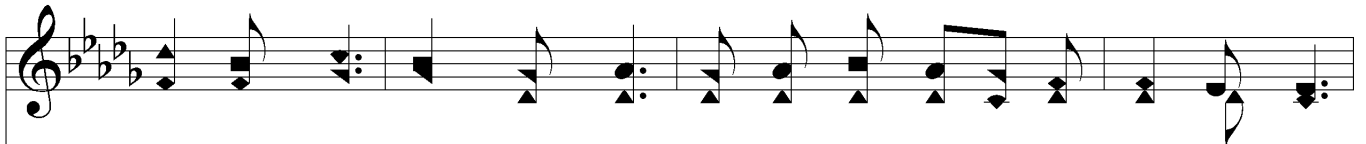
1. Thru days of toil and sor - row, Thru days of joy and pain,
2. So safe - ly has He guid - ed Thru ev - 'ry try - ing hour,
3. He might have called us yon - der, We might have gone a - stray;
4. When in the heav'n - ly man - sions We meet those gone be - fore,



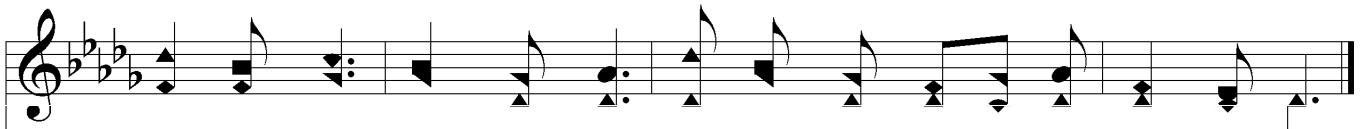
God sure - ly has been with us, And now we meet a - gain.
Our hearts have felt the rap - ture Of all His keep - ing pow'r.
But by His love and mer - cy We meet an - oth - er day.
We'll sing in glad re - un - ion Up - on the shin - ing shore:



Chorus



O what love! won - drous love, That He should let us meet a - gain.



O what love! won - drous love That He should let us meet a - gain.



We Meet Again (Arr. 2)

(A Convention Hymn)



1. We meet a - gain with hearts a - flame, To praise the dear Re-deem-er's name
2. We thank our Sav - ior and our Lord For all the sweet-ness of His word,—
3. O teach us, Lord, in this glad hour The great-ness of Thy Spir - it's pow'r;
4. Be with us in our ev - 'ry home, Be with us in the days to come;

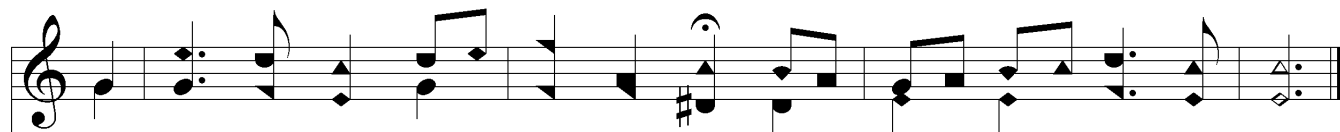


With voic - es full of love and song: Be - hold a hap - py throng!
The Cross at which we laid our sin, The crown we hope to win.
Reign Thou su - preme in ev - 'ry heart— The King of Love Thou art.
May "Saved to Serve" our mot - to be, While work - ing still for Thee.

Chorus



Then shout a - loud, while hills a - round Re - ech - o with a joy - ful sound:



"Let Christ be King! let Christ be King! To Him our praise we bring."



We Need Thee So

1. Lord, come to us, we need Thee so! The thorns a - long our path - way grow;
2. Lord, come to us in ten - der love, And draw our hearts to things a - bove;
3. Come not to us in an - ger sore! Lord, 'tis Thy mer - cy we im - plore!
4. A - bide with us - we need Thy grace, We need the light of Thy dear face;

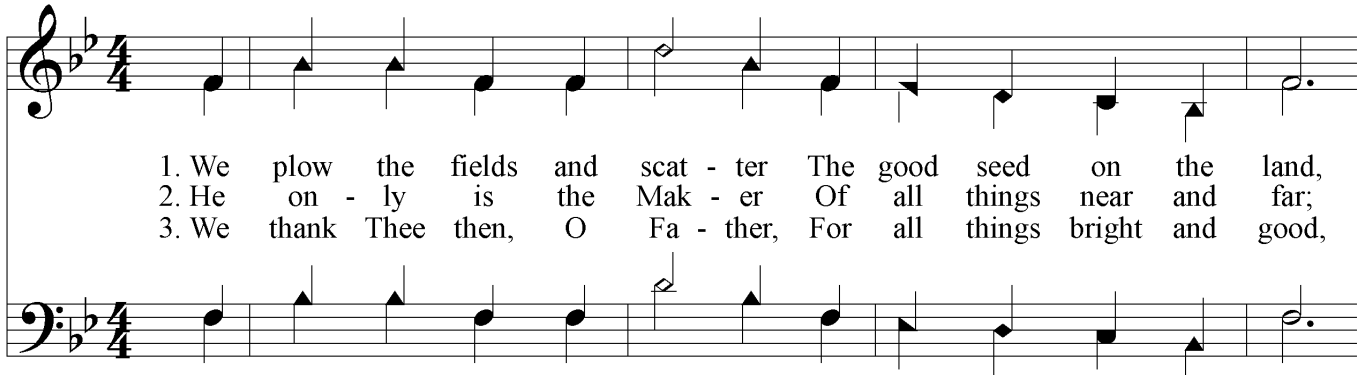
Our bur - den's heav - y - we are weak, Thy love we crave, Thy strength we seek.
Thy heav'n - ly guid - ance may we know, We need Thee so, we need Thee so!
Thru all the storm - y winds that blow, We need Thee so, we need Thee so!
A - part from Thee is pain and woe, O bless - ed Lord, we need Thee so!

Refrain

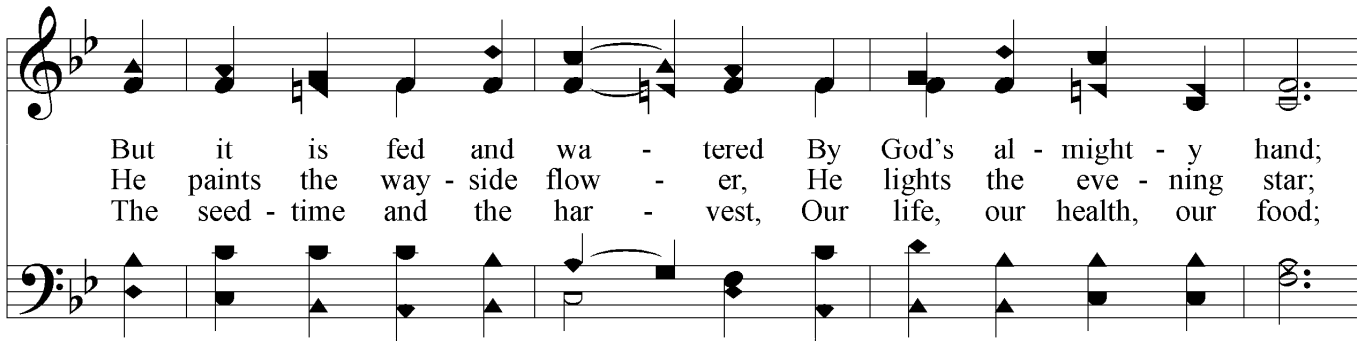
Lord, come to us in might - y pow'r, We need Thee so, we need Thee so!

Re - veal Thy - self this ver - y hour, We need Thee so, we need Thee so!

We Plow the Fields and Scatter (Arr. 1)



1. We plow the fields and scat - ter The good seed on the land,
2. He on - ly is the Mak - er Of all things near and far;
3. We thank Thee then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good,



But it is fed and wa - tered By God's al - might - y hand;
He paints the way - side flow - er, He lights the eve - ning star;
The seed - time and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food;



He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain,
The winds and waves o - bey Him, By Him the birds are fed;
Ac - cept the gifts we of - fer, For all Thy love im - parts,



The breez - es and the sun - shine, And soft re - fresh - ing rain.
Much more to us, His chil - dren, He gives our dai - ly bread.
And what Thou most de - sir - est, Our hum - ble, thank - ful hearts.

We Plow the Fields and Scatter

Chorus

All good gifts a - round us Arc sent from heav'n a - bove,

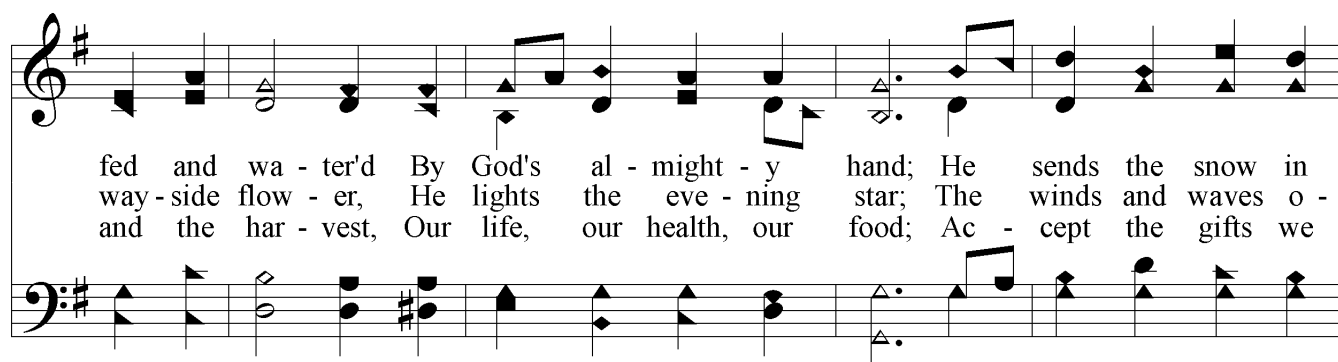
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord, For all His love.

We Plow The Fields And Scatter (Arr. 2)

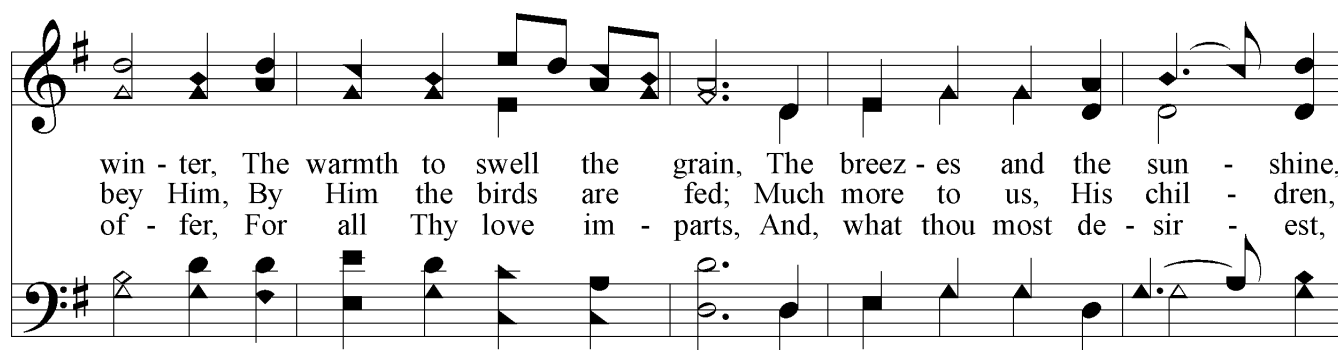
f *Andante*



1. We plow the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land, But it is
2. He on - ly is the Mak - er Of all things near and far; He paints the
3. We thank Thee, then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good, The seed - time



fed and wa - ter'd By God's al - might - y hand; He sends the snow in
way - side flow - er, He lights the eve - ning star; The winds and waves o -
and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food; Ac - cept the gifts we



win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain, The breez - es and the sun - shine,
bey Him, By Him the birds are fed; Much more to us, His chil - dren,
of - fer, For all Thy love im - parts, And, what thou most de - sir - est,

Chorus

ff



And soft re - fresh - ing rain.
He gives our dai - ly bread. All Thy works shall praise Thee, Thy saints give thanks and
Our hum - ble, thank - ful hearts.

We Plough The Fields And Scatter

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'We Plough The Fields And Scatter'. 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: 'sing; Thy Glo - rious Name shall men pro - claim Je - ho - vah, Lord, and King!'. There are several accents (>) above the notes in both staves. The music ends with a double bar line.

sing; Thy Glo - rious Name shall men pro - claim Je - ho - vah, Lord, and King!

We Plow The Fields And Scatter

HARVEST 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 6, 6, 8, 4

1. We plow the fields and scat - ter The good seed on the land,
2. He on - ly is the Mak - er Of all things near and far;
3. We thank Thee then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good,

But it is fed and wa - tered By God's al - might - y Hand;
He paints the way - side flow - er, He lights the eve - ning star;
The seed - time and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food;

He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain,
The winds and waves o - bey - Him, By Him the birds are fed;
Ac - cept the gifts we of - fer, For all Thy love im - parts,

The breez - es and the sun - shine, And soft re - fresh - ing rain.
Much more to us, His chil - dren, He gives our dai - ly bread.
And what Thou most de - sir - est, Our hum - ble, thank - ful hearts.

We Plow The Fields And Scatter

All good gifts a - round us Are sent from heav'n a - bove;
Are sent from heav'n a - bove;

The first system of musical notation 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 between the two staves, with the melody line above and the bass line below.

Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all His love. A - men.

The second system of musical notation also consists of two staves in the same key signature and time signature as the first system. The lyrics are written between the staves, with the melody line above and the bass line below. The system concludes with a double bar line.

We Praise Thee

Animato

1. We praise Thee, O Lord, For the com - forts of home, While lit - tle ones
2. We praise thee, O Lord, For our kin - dred so dear, Who pray and de -
3. We praise thee, O Lord, For the Sun - day School care, Where we are in -
4. We praise thee, O Lord, We have heard of Thy name, While far the poor

home - less In hun - ger do roam; Our needs are sup - plied, Thy
sire That we walk in Thy fear. Who watch o'er our steps And
struct - ed Our hearts to pre - pare For Je - sus our Lord, Who
hea - then Are wan - d'ring in shame. We'll help with our mites The

bles - sings we share, Oh, bring to the hun - gry Thy com - forts so rare.
teach us the right, While some have no kind ones To show them the light.
waits to come in To dwell with us dai - ly, And save us from sin.
gos - pel con - vey, That those now in dark - ness May hear and o - bey.

Chorus

We praise Thee, O Lord, We praise Thee, O Lord,

We Praise Thee

Oh, help us to love Thee, And fol - low Thy word.

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

We Praise Thee And Bless Thee

1. We praise Thee and bless Thee, Our Fa - ther in heav'n,
 2. We praise Thee and bless Thee: Once sin - ful and sad,
 3. We praise Thee and bless Thee: The Spir - it hath come
 4. We praise Thee and bless Thee, For food by the way;
 5. We praise Thee and bless Thee: Thy Word hath gone forth,
 6. We praise Thee and bless Thee, And wait His re - turn,
 7. We praise Thee and bless Thee: We'll reign with Him then,

For the joy of sal - va - tion Thy Gos - pel hath giv'n.
 By the word Thou hast giv - en, To Christ we were led.
 To the dwell with, and teach us, And guide us safe home.
 The man - na from heav - en Pro - vid - ed each day.
 That Christ shall be king and Reign o - ver the earth.
 To ful - fill ev - 'ry prom - ise He made to His own.
 To praise Thee and bless Thee For ev - er. A - men.

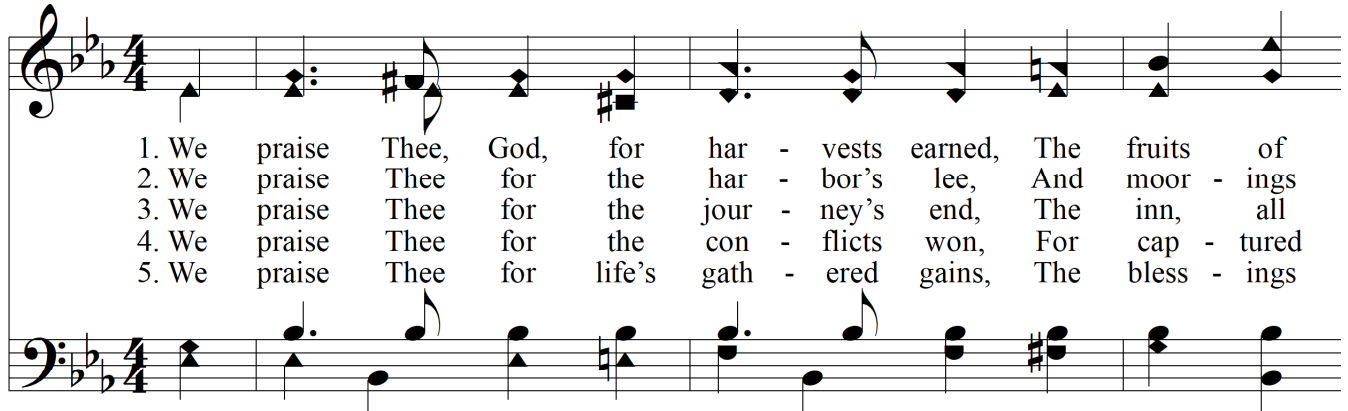
Chorus

Hal - le - lu - jah! we praise Thee Thru Je - sus our Lord;

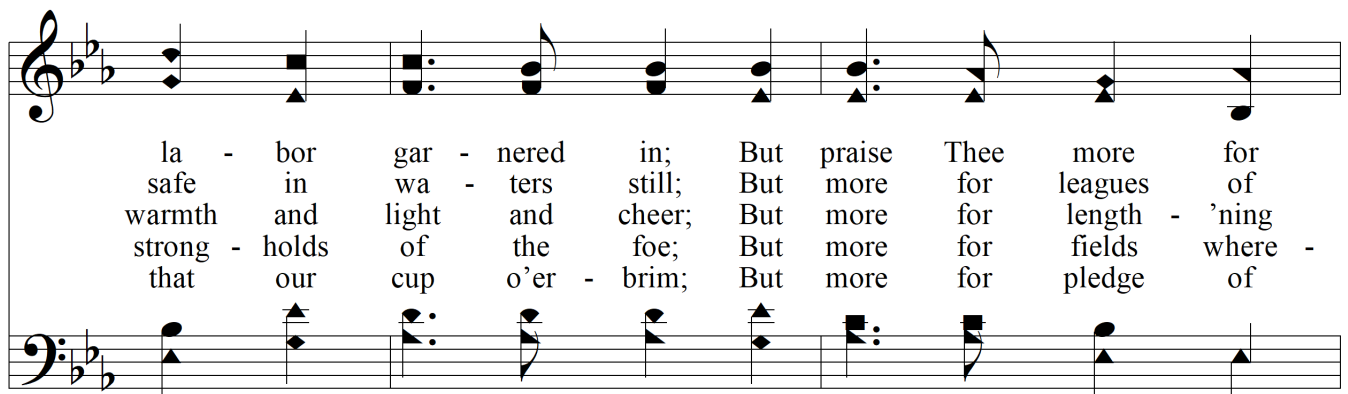
Hal - le - lu - jah! we bless Thee For the gift of Thy Word!

We Praise Thee, God, For Harvests Earned

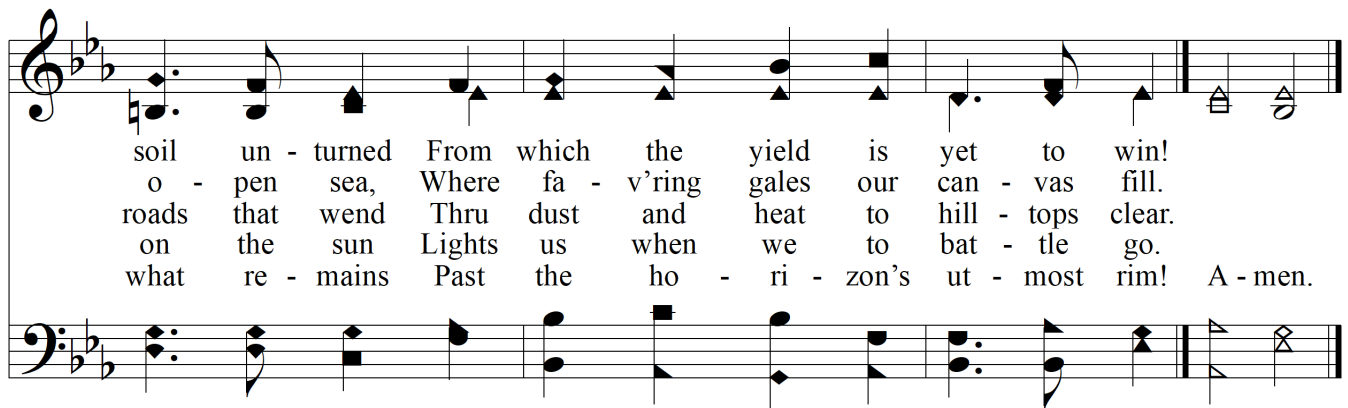
CAMDEN L. M.



1. We praise Thee, God, for har - vests earned, The fruits of
2. We praise Thee for the har - bor's lee, And moor - ings
3. We praise Thee for the jour - ney's end, The inn, all
4. We praise Thee for the con - flicts won, For cap - tured
5. We praise Thee for life's gath - ered gains, The bless - ings



la - bor gar - nered in; But praise Thee more for
safe in wa - ters still; But more for leagues of
warmth and light and cheer; But more for length - 'ning
strong - holds of the foe; But more for fields where -
that our cup o'er - brim; But more for pledge of



soil un - turned From which the yield is yet to win!
o - pen sea, Where fa - v'ring gales our can - vas fill.
roads that wend Thru dust and heat to hill - tops clear.
on the sun Lights us when we to bat - tle go.
what re - mains Past the ho - ri - zon's ut - most rim! A - men.

Words: John C. Adams (1911)

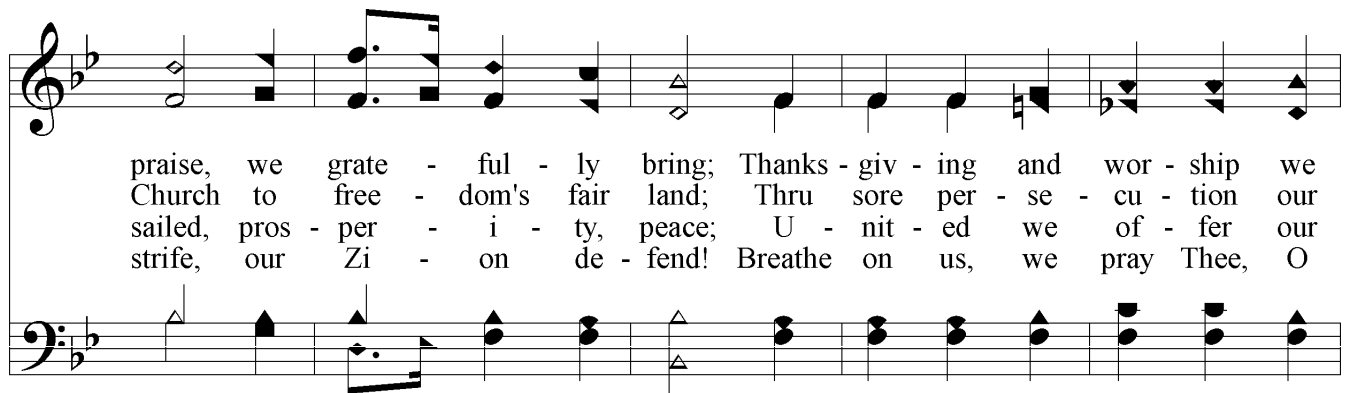
Music: John Baptise Calkin (1872)

We Praise Thee, O God, Our Lord And Our King

LYONS 10s & 11s



1. We praise Thee, O God, our Lord and our King! Ac - cept Thou the
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy guid - ing hand, In lead - ing Thy
3. We praise Thee, O God! for years of in - crease, For faith un - as -
4. We pray Thee, O Christ, our Help - er and Friend! From er - ror and

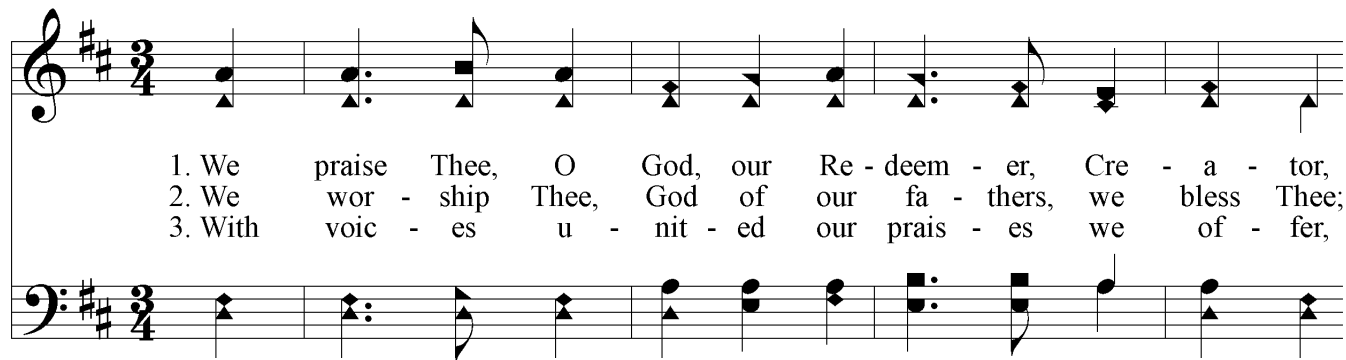


praise, we grate - ful - ly bring; Thanks - giv - ing and wor - ship we
Church to free - dom's fair land; Thru sore per - se - cu - tion our
sailed, pros - per - i - ty, peace; U - nit - ed we of - fer our
strife, our Zi - on de - fend! Breathe on us, we pray Thee, O

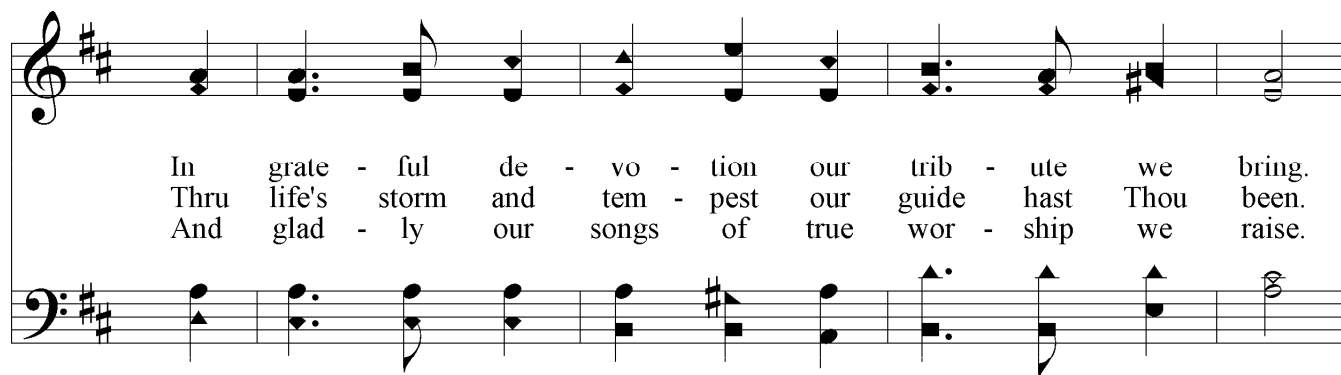


of - fer to Thee, Thou Rul - er of na - tions, in whom we are free!
fa - thers here came, Where free and un - fet - tered they wor - shipped Thy name.
an - them of praise To Thee our Sup - port - er, our An - cient of Days.
Spir - it of Love, And fit us for un - ion with Thy Church a - bove.

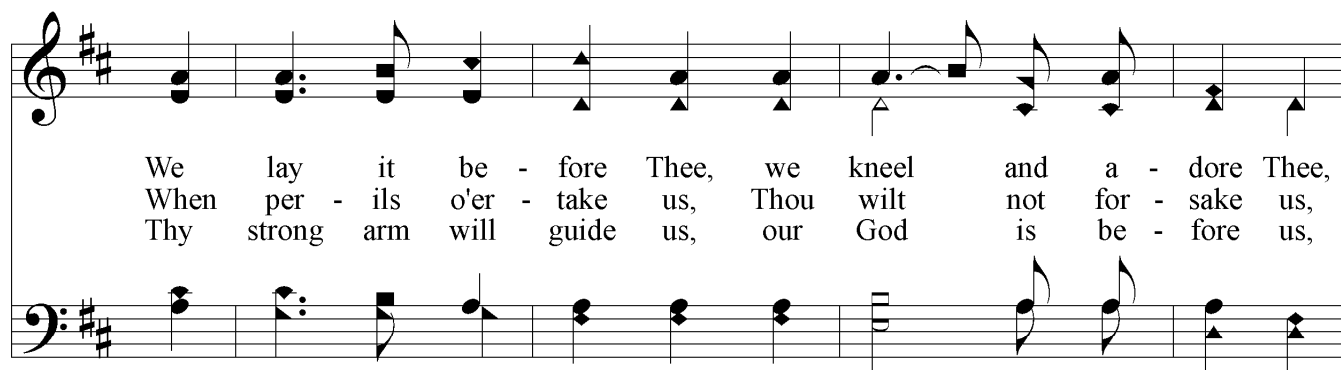
We Praise Thee, Our Redeemer



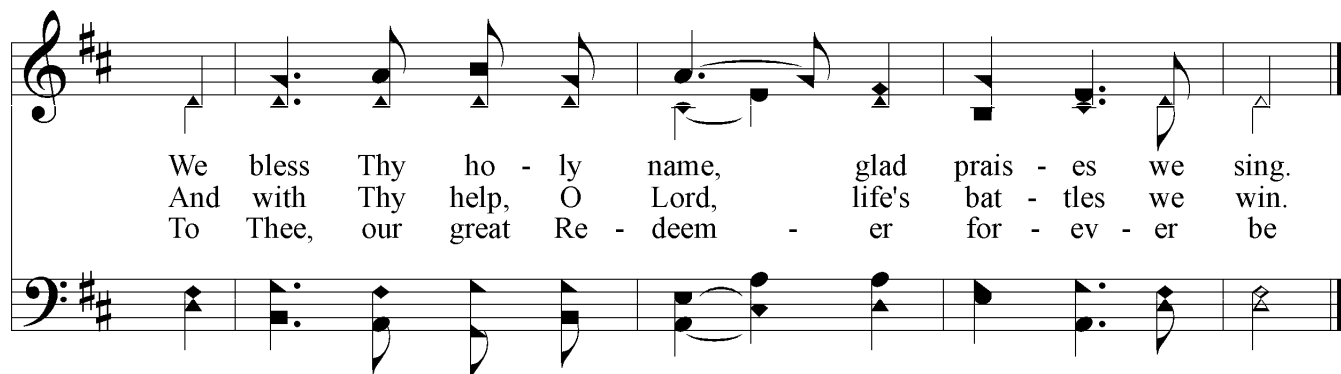
1. We praise Thee, O God, our Re - deem - er, Cre - a - tor,
2. We wor - ship Thee, God of our fa - thers, we bless Thee;
3. With voic - es u - nit - ed our prais - es we of - fer,



In grate - ful de - vo - tion our trib - ute we bring.
Thru life's storm and tem - pest our guide hast Thou been.
And glad - ly our songs of true wor - ship we raise.



We lay it be - fore Thee, we kneel and a - dore Thee,
When per - ils o'er - take us, Thou wilt not for - sake us,
Thy strong arm will guide us, our God is be - fore us,



We bless Thy ho - ly name, glad prais - es we sing.
And with Thy help, O Lord, life's bat - tles we win.
To Thee, our great Re - deem - er for - ev - er be

Words: Julia C. Cory

Music: Netherlands Folk Song; Arrangement: Edwards Kremser

We Saw Thee Not



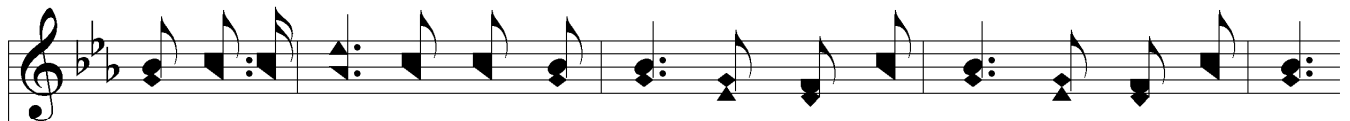
1. We saw Thee not when Thou didst come To this poor world of sin and death;
2. We saw Thee not when lift - ed high, A - mid that wild and sav-age crew;
3. We gazed not in the o - pen tomb, Where once Thy man-gled bod - y lay;
4. We walked not with the cho - sen few, Who saw Thee from the earth as - cend;



Nor yet be - held Thy cot - tage home, In that de - spis - ed Naz - a - reth;
Nor heard we that im - plor - ing cry, "For-give, they know not what they do!"
Nor saw Thee in that "up - per room," Nor met Thee on the o - pen way;
Who raised to heav'n their won-d'ring view, Then low to earth all pros-trate bend;



Chorus



But we be - lieve Thy foot - steps trod Its streets and plains, Thou Son of God:
But we be - lieve the deed was done, That shook the earth and veiled the sun;
But we be - lieve that an - gels said, "Why seek the liv - ing with the dead?"
But we be - lieve that hu - man eyes Be - held that jour - ney to the skies;



But we be - lieve Thy foot - steps trod Its streets and plains, Thou Son of God.
But we be - lieve the deed was done, That shook the earth and veiled the sun.
But we be - lieve that an - gels said, "Why seek the liv - ing with the dead?"
But we be - lieve that hu - man eyes Be - held that jour - ney to the skies.



We Shall Be Like Him (Arr. 1)

1. When we shall reach the more ex - cel - lent glo - ry, And all our
 2. We shall not wait till the glo - ri - ous dawn - ing Breaks on the
 3. More and more like Him: re - peat the blest sto - ry O - ver and

tri - als are past, We shall be - hold Him, O won - der - ful sto - ry!
 vi - sion so fair; Now we may wel - come the heav - en - ly morn - ing,
 o - ver a - gain; Changed by His Spir - it from glo - ry to glo - ry,

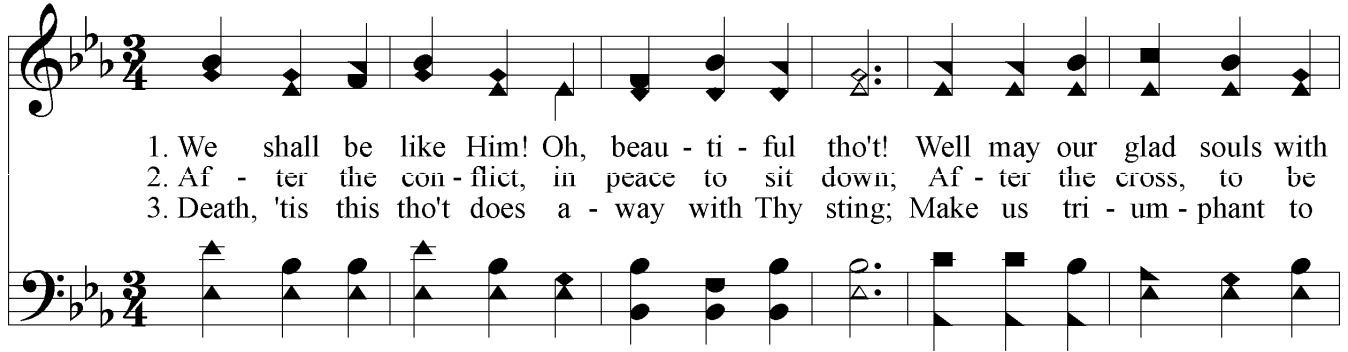
Chorus

We shall be like Him at last.
 Now we His im - age may bear. We shall be like Him, We shall be
 We shall be sat - is - fied then.

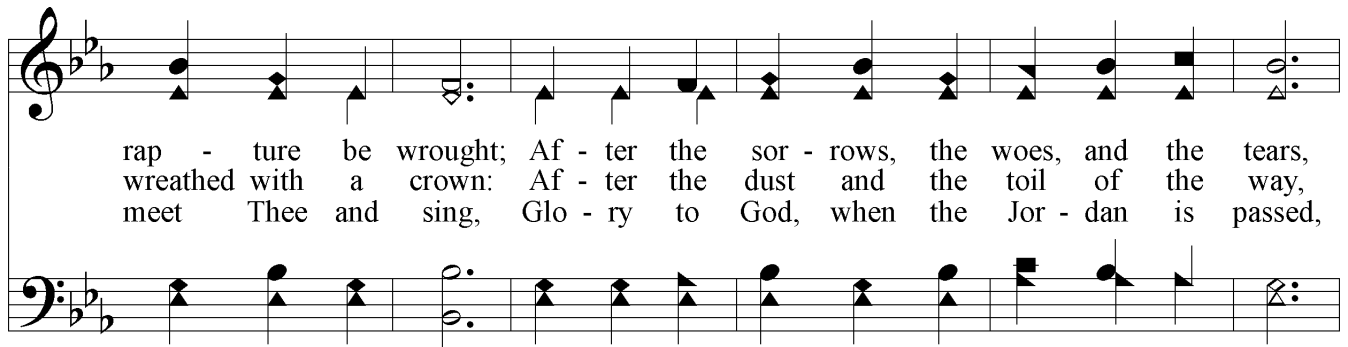
like Him, And in His beau - ty shall shine; We shall be like Him,

won - d'rous - ly like Him Je - sus, our Sav - ior di - vine.

We Shall Be Like Him (Arr. 2)

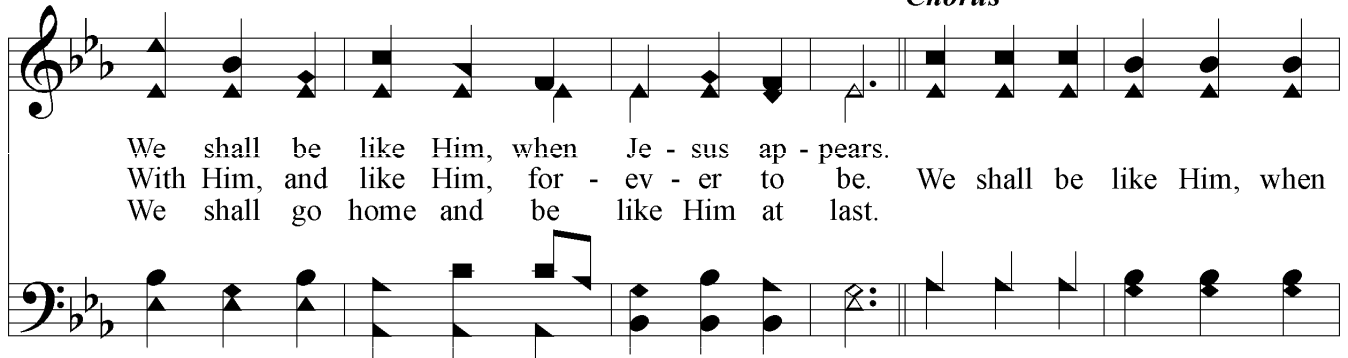


1. We shall be like Him! Oh, beau - ti - ful tho't! Well may our glad souls with
2. Af - ter the con - flict, in peace to sit down; Af - ter the cross, to be
3. Death, 'tis this tho't does a - way with Thy sting; Make us tri - um - phant to

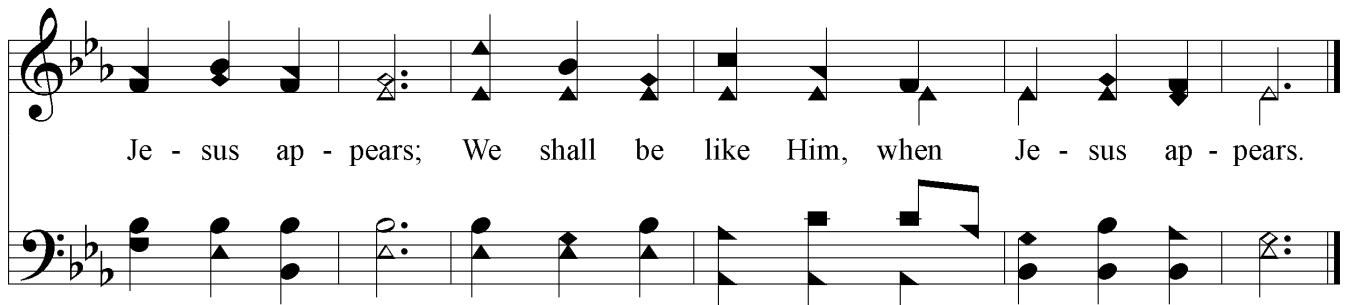


rap - ture be wrought; Af - ter the sor - rows, the woes, and the tears,
wreathed with a crown: Af - ter the dust and the toil of the way,
meet Thee and sing, Glo - ry to God, when the Jor - dan is passed,

Chorus

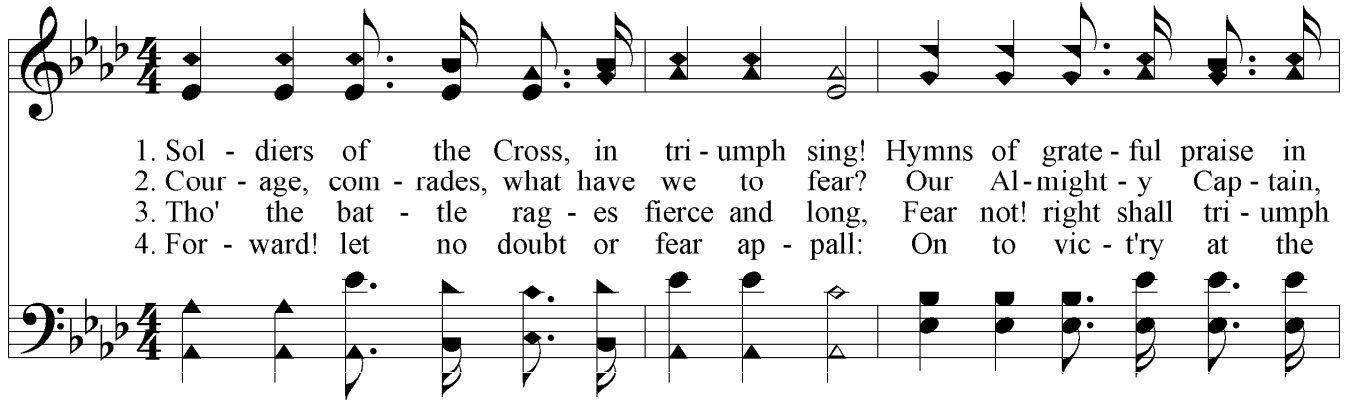


We shall be like Him, when Je - sus ap - pears.
With Him, and like Him, for - ev - er to be. We shall be like Him, when
We shall go home and be like Him at last.



Je - sus ap - pears; We shall be like Him, when Je - sus ap - pears.

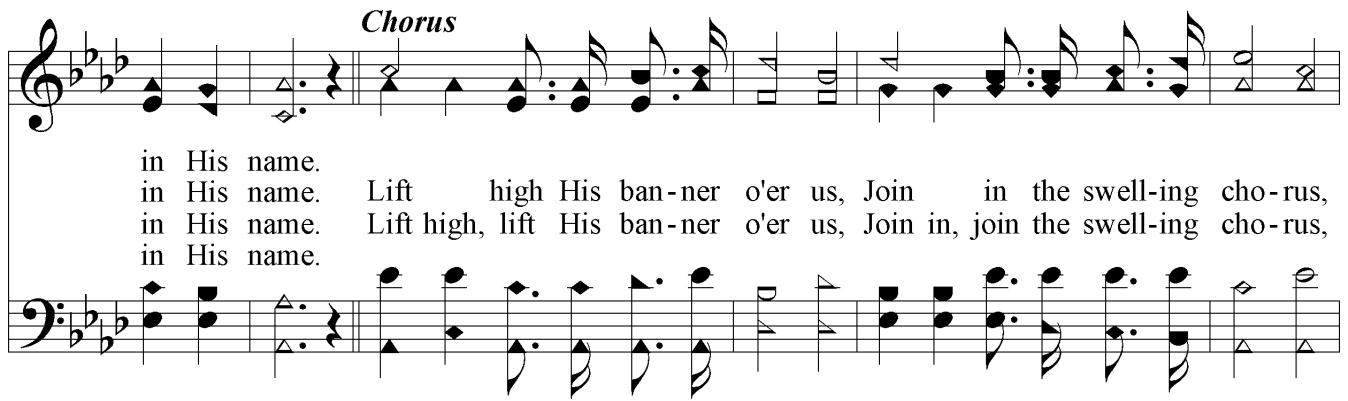
We Shall Conquer In His Name



1. Sol - diers of the Cross, in tri - umph sing! Hymns of grate - ful praise in
2. Cour - age, com - rades, what have we to fear? Our Al - might - y Cap - tain,
3. Tho' the bat - tle rag - es fierce and long, Fear not! right shall tri - umph
4. For - ward! let no doubt or fear ap - pall: On to vic - t'ry at the



trib - ute bring! Let the na - tions know the Lord is King, We shall con - quer
Christ, is near; With His strength our droop - ing hearts to cheer, We shall con - quer
o - ver wrong; Face the foe with faith un - daunt - ed, strong, We shall con - quer
Sav - ior's call: This our mot - to, "Christ is all in all," We shall con - quer



Chorus

in His name.
in His name. Lift high His ban - ner o'er us, Join in the swell - ing cho - rus,
in His name. Lift high, lift His ban - ner o'er us, Join in, join the swell - ing cho - rus,
in His name.



Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ the Lord is King, We shall con - quer in His name.

We Shall Meet

1. We shall meet be - yond the riv - er, *ff* By and by, *pp* by and by;
 2. We shall strike the harps of glo - ry, *ff* By and by, *pp* by and by;
 3. We shall see and be like Je - sus, *ff* By and by, *pp* by and by;
 4. There our tears shall all cease flow - ing, *ff* By and by, *pp* by and by;

And the dark - ness will be o - ver, *ff* By and by, *pp* by and by;
 We shall sing re - demp - tion's sto - ry, *ff* By and by, *pp* by and by;
 Who a crown of life will give us, *ff* By and by, *pp* by and by;
 And with sweet - est rap - ture know - ing, *ff* By and by, *pp* by and by;

With the toil - some jour - ney done, And the glo - rious bat - tle won,
 And the strains for - ev - er - more Shall re - sound in sweet - ness o'er
 And the an - gels who ful - fill All the man - dates of His will
 All the blest ones, who have gone To the land of life and song,-

We shall shine forth as the sun, *ff* By and by, *pp* by and by.
 Yon - der ev - er - last - ing shore, *ff* By and by, *pp* by and by.
 Shall at - tend, and love us still, *ff* By and by, *pp* by and by.
 We with shout - ings shall re - join, *ff* By and by, *pp* by and by.

We Shall Meet Some Day

1. How our hearts ache with grief as we say good - bye; We shall
 2. When we've all crossed the stream with its roll - ing tide, We shall
 3. What a glo - ri - ous thought, as we say good - by, We shall

meet some day; Where no sor - row or tears ev - er
 meet some day; In the cit - y of rest on the
 meet some day; In that beau - ti - ful home that's pre -
 we shall meet

Chorus
 dim the eye, We shall meet some day.
 oth - er side, We shall meet some day. We shall meet where no
 pared on high, We shall meet some day. we shall meet
 we shall meet

storm clouds gath - er, We shall meet some day; By the riv - er of
 shall meet

life, spar - kling, cool, and clear, We shall meet some day.
 we shall meet

We Shall Reign

1. When the Lord from heav'n ap - pears, When are ban - ished all our fears,
 2. When our eyes the King shall see, In His glo - rious Maj - es - ty,
 3. Debt - ors to His match - less grace, At His feet our crowns will place,
 4. Let this hope now pu - ri - fy Those who on Thy word re - ly;

When the sleep - ers from the tomb, With the watch - ers reach their home.
 When to Him we're call'd a - bove, Part - ners of His joy and love.
 And as ag - es roll a - long, Still will sing the glad new song.
 Com - fort to our hearts af - ford, 'Till the com - ing of the Lord.

Chorus

Then en - throned our Lord with Thee, We shall reign
 Then en - throned our Lord with Thee, We shall reign

E - ter - nal - ly Then en - throned our Lord with
 E - ter - nal - ly, Then en - throned our

We Shall Reign

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'We Shall Reign'. 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 lyrics are: 'Thee, Lord with Thee, We shall reign e - ter - nal - ly. We shall reign e - ter - nal - ly!' The music features various note values including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, as well as rests and ties. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Thee, Lord with Thee, We shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.
We shall reign e - ter - nal - ly!

We Shall Run And Be Weary

Is. 40:31



1. I now am run - ning in the Chris - tian race, To gain the prom - ised prize;
2. We'll run and nev - er fal - ter by the way, For Je - sus' word is true;
3. I'll stand up - on His word and prove His pow'r, The Rock of Ag - es past;
4. The heav - y weights of sin are laid a - side, My heart is free and light;
5. When life is o'er and la - bor here is done, Can we thus say with Paul?—



Thru Je - sus' match - less, sav - ing, keep - ing grace, We'll crown Him in the skies.
He's prom - ised if we ev - er will o - bey, To bring us safe - ly thru.
I know He'll keep me, trust - ing ev - 'ry hour, While life on earth shall last.
There's noth - ing we may fear which can be - tide Our hope is clear and bright.
"I've fought the fight and there's a star - ry crown," That's wait - ing for us all.



Chorus



We shall run and not be wea - ry,
We shall run and not be wea - ry, we shall walk and nev - er faint;



We shall walk and nev - er faint We're
We shall run and not be wea - ry, we shall walk and nev - er faint,



We Shall Run And Be Weary

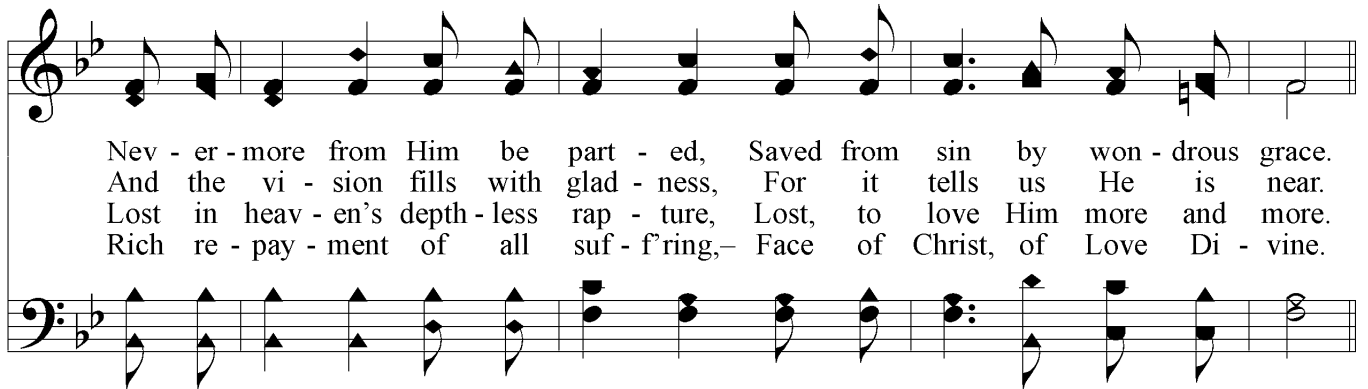
trav - 'ling to our hap - py home, We'll walk and nev - er faint. nev - er faint.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "We Shall Run And Be Weary". 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: "trav - 'ling to our hap - py home, We'll walk and nev - er faint. nev - er faint." The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests and ties. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

We Shall See Him



1. If we fol - low, love and serve Him, We shall see Him face to face;
2. Oft when pain and grief op - press us, Does His face seem to ap - pear;
3. O what joy at last to see Him, When our life on earth is o'er;
4. Sweet - est mo - ment of all mo - ments, When His face on us doth shine;



Nev - er - more from Him be part - ed, Saved from sin by won - drous grace.
And the vi - sion fills with glad - ness, For it tells us He is near.
Lost in heav - en's depth - less rap - ture, Lost, to love Him more and more.
Rich re - pay - ment of all suf - f'ring, - Face of Christ, of Love Di - vine.

Chorus



Face to face, yes, face to face, Saved by love and won - drous grace;



Face to face, yes, face to face: We shall see our Sav - ior's face.

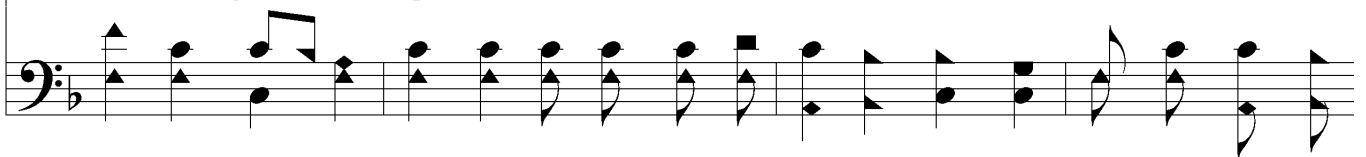
We Shall See His Face (Arr. 1)



1. Some day the clouds of earth - ly life will pass, Then in the light of God we
 2. The veil of flesh re - moved, then, "face to face" To see as we are seen, to
 3. The rap - ture of be - hold - ing Him, our Lord, All loss of earth will full re -
 4. Yes, "face to face:" no cloud, no mist be - tween, We shall, ere long, our Sav - ior
 5. In fel - low - ship most sweet with Christ to dwell, No more we ask, no more can



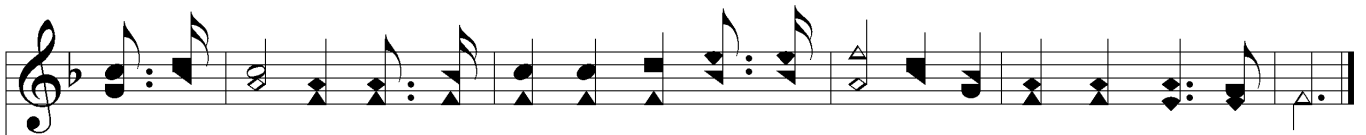
all shall stand, To see our Lord no more "as in a glass," In His own sin - less,
 know as known, The vic - t'ry won, our vic - to - ry thru grace, Tri - um - phant, all, to
 pay, all pain; To "see Him as He is," our King, a - dored: With Him as "kings and
 see and praise, Most bless - ed joy when Love Di - vine is seen: With love to dwell, thru
 heav - en give, His depth - less love to know, to hear, to tell: When "face to face" with



Chorus



ho - ly, tear - less land.
 stand be - fore His throne.
 priests" to ev - er reign. We shall see His face; O what glo - ry! O what glo - ry!
 glo - ry's end - less days.
 Him, our God, we live.



O what glo - ry! We shall see His face; O what glo - ry! To see Him face to face.



We Shall See His Face (Arr. 2)



1. Bless - ed tho't, that when our earth - ly toils are o'er, And we gath - er on the
2. All the saved shall walk there by the stream of life; There shall en - ter naught of
3. And the Spir - it and the Bride are say - ing, Come, And let him that is a -



bright, e - ter - nal shore, We shall see His bless - ed face, We shall
sor - row, sin or strife; Where the kings of earth bring in All the
thirst fear not to come; Then let who - so - ev - er will, Of the



praise His won - drous grace; As His ser - vants we shall serve Him ev - er - more.
glo - ry which they win, And all names are writ - ten in the Book of Life.
o - ver - flow - ing rill, Free - ly take, and bid his hear - ers now to come.



Chorus



We shall see His face, We shall sing His grace, And His name up - on our



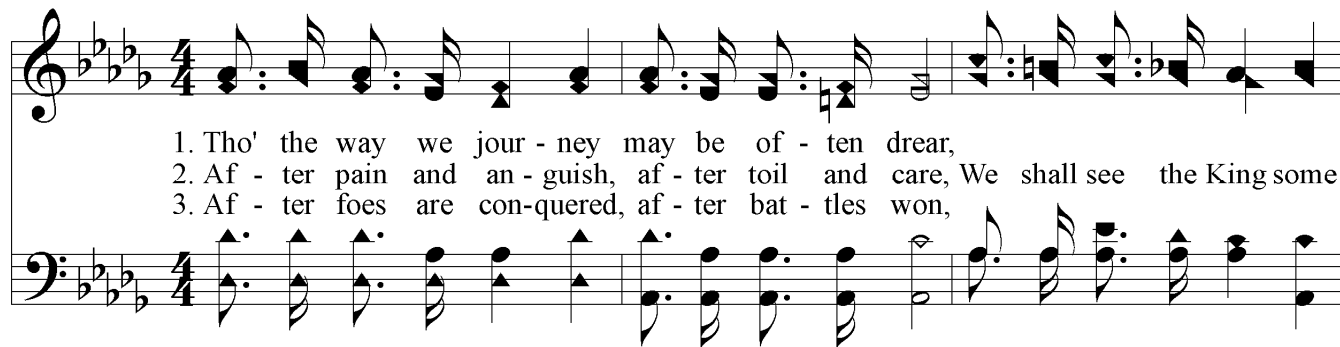
We Shall See His Face

fore - heads He will write, Where no e - vil shall ap - pall, Where no
He will write,

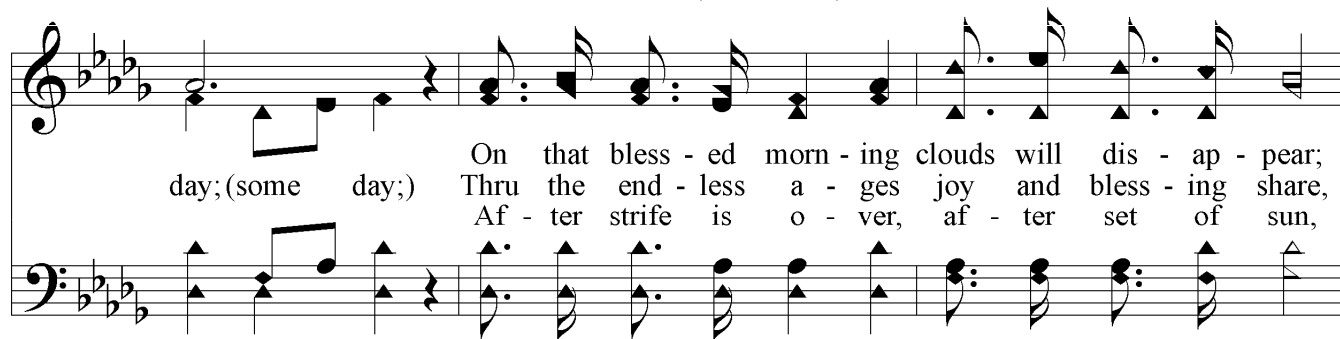
night shall ev - er fall, For the Lamb shall be for ev - er - more the Light.
be the Light.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "We Shall See His Face". It consists of four staves. The first two staves are the first system, and the last two are the second system. Each system has a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The music is in a key with three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a common time signature. The lyrics are written below the treble clef staves. The first system lyrics are: "fore - heads He will write, Where no e - vil shall ap - pall, Where no He will write,". The second system lyrics are: "night shall ev - er fall, For the Lamb shall be for ev - er - more the Light. be the Light.".


We Shall See The King Some Day



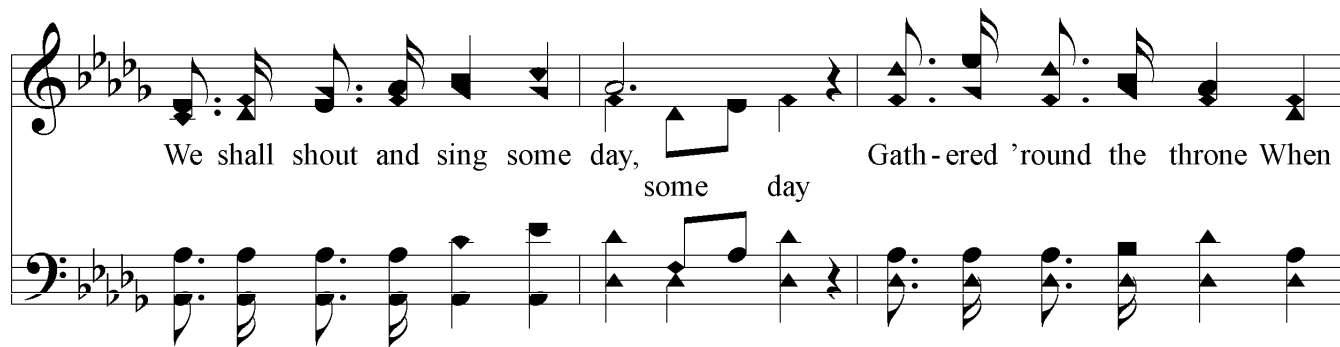
1. Tho' the way we jour - ney may be of - ten drear,
2. Af - ter pain and an - guish, af - ter toil and care, We shall see the King some
3. Af - ter foes are con - quered, af - ter bat - tles won,



On that bless - ed morn - ing clouds will dis - ap - pear;
day; (some day;) Thru the end - less a - ges joy and bless - ing share,
Af - ter strife is o - ver, af - ter set of sun,



Chorus
We shall see the King some day. We shall see the King some day,
some day,

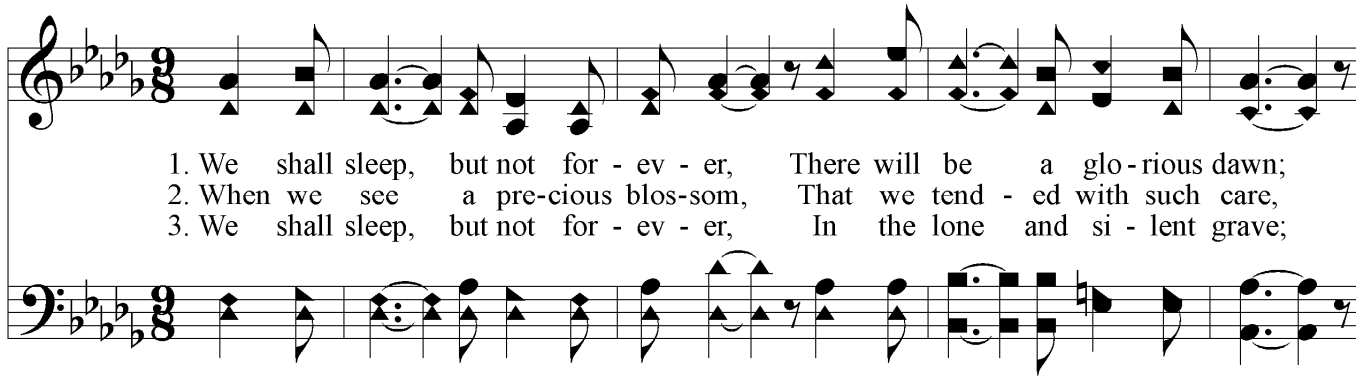


We shall shout and sing some day, some day Gath - ered 'round the throne When

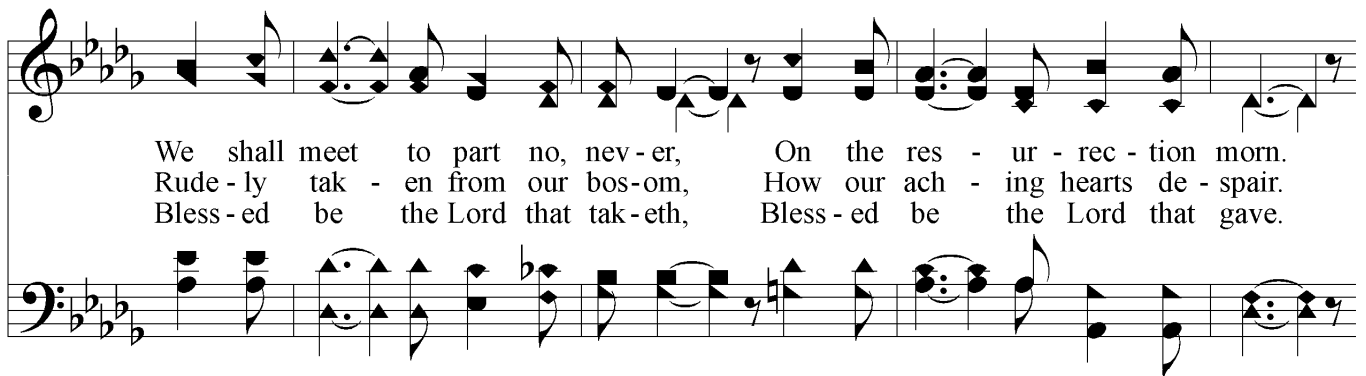


He shall call His own, We shall see the King some day.

We Shall Sleep, But Not Forever (Arr. 1)



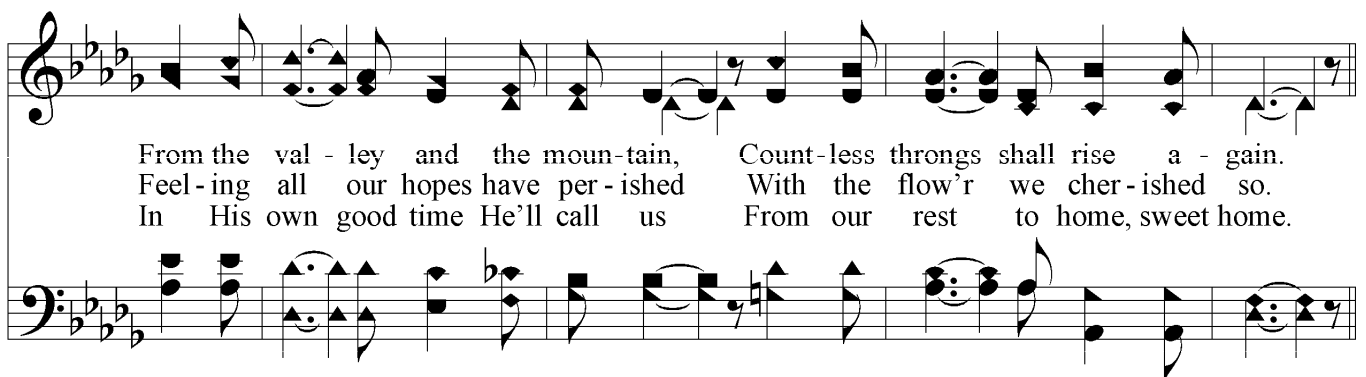
1. We shall sleep, but not for - ev - er, There will be a glo - rious dawn;
2. When we see a pre - cious blos - som, That we tend - ed with such care,
3. We shall sleep, but not for - ev - er, In the lone and si - lent grave;



We shall meet to part no, nev - er, On the res - ur - rec - tion morn.
Rude - ly tak - en from our bos - om, How our ach - ing hearts de - spair.
Bless - ed be the Lord that tak - eth, Bless - ed be the Lord that gave.



From the deep - est caves of o - cean, From the de - sert and the plain,
Round its lit - tle grave we lin - ger Till the set - ting sun is low,
In the bright, e - ter - nal cit - y, Death can nev - er, nev - er come;



From the val - ley and the moun - tain, Count - less throngs shall rise a - gain.
Feel - ing all our hopes have per - ished With the flow'r we cher - ished so.
In His own good time He'll call us From our rest to home, sweet home.

We Shall Sleep, But Not Forever

Chorus

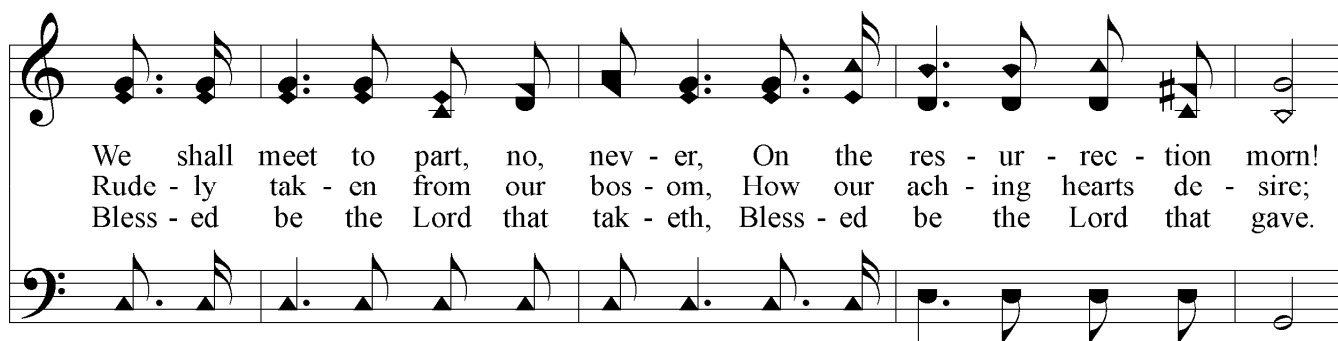
The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of four systems of music, each with a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 12/8. The lyrics are: "We shall sleep, but not for - ev - er, There will be a glo - rious dawn; We shall meet There will be a glo - rious dawn; We shall meet to part no, nev - er, nev - er, On the res - ur - rec - tion morn."

We shall sleep, but not for - ev - er, There will
We shall sleep,
not for - ev - er,
be a glo - rious dawn; We shall meet
There will be a glo - rious dawn; We shall meet
to part no, nev - er, nev - er, On the res - ur - rec - tion morn.

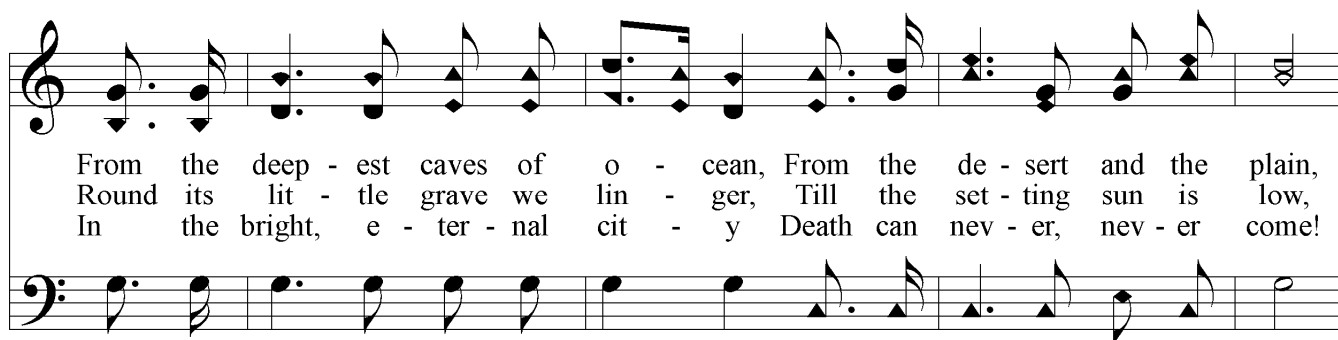
We Shall Sleep, But Not Forever (Arr. 2)



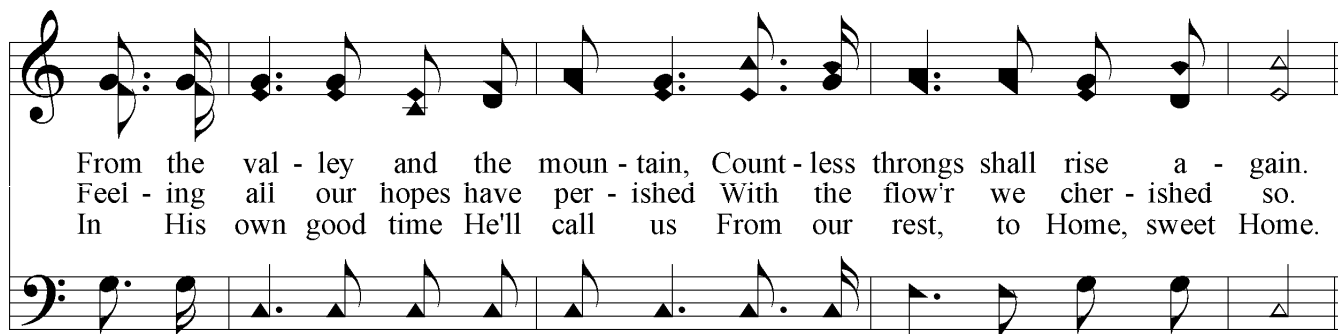
1. We shall sleep, but not for - ev - er, There will be a glo - rious dawn!
2. When we see a pre - cious blos - som That we tend - ed with such care,
3. We shall sleep, but not for ev - er, In the lone and si - lent grave;



We shall meet to part, no, nev - er, On the res - ur - rec - tion morn!
Rude - ly tak - en from our bos - om, How our ach - ing hearts de - sire;
Bless - ed be the Lord that tak - eth, Bless - ed be the Lord that gave.



From the deep - est caves of o - cean, From the de - sert and the plain,
Round its lit - tle grave we lin - ger, Till the set - ting sun is low,
In the bright, e - ter - nal cit - y Death can nev - er, nev - er come!



From the val - ley and the moun - tain, Count - less throngs shall rise a - gain.
Feel - ing all our hopes have per - ished With the flow'r we cher - ished so.
In His own good time He'll call us From our rest, to Home, sweet Home.

We Shall Sleep, But Not Forever

Chorus

p *Cres...*

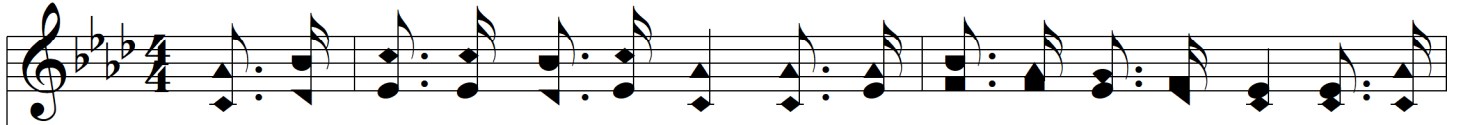
We shall sleep, but not for - ev - er, There will be a glo - rious dawn;

We shall meet to part, no, nev - er, On the res - ur - rec - tion morn!

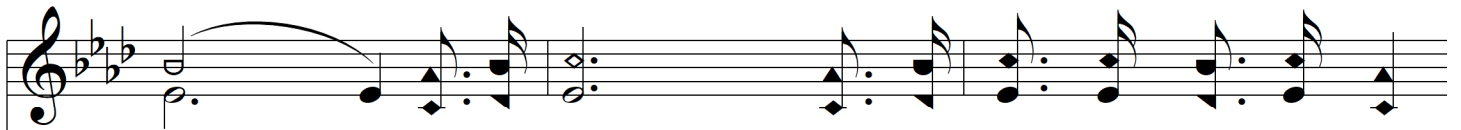
The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems of music. The first system begins with a treble clef and a piano (*p*) dynamic marking. The melody is in a major key and 4/4 time. The lyrics are: "We shall sleep, but not for - ev - er, There will be a glo - rious dawn;". The second system continues the melody and includes a crescendo (*Cres...*) marking. The lyrics are: "We shall meet to part, no, nev - er, On the res - ur - rec - tion morn!". The score concludes with a double bar line.

We Shall Stand Before The King

Ab/Ab - DO



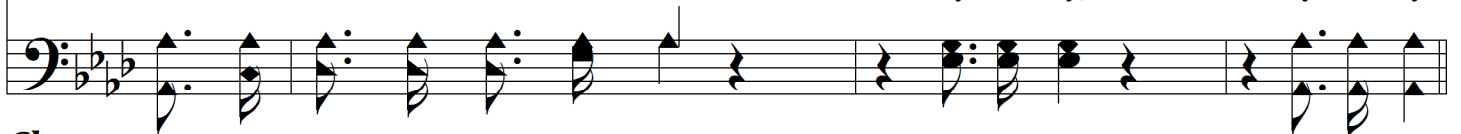
1. We shall stand be - fore the King, With the an - gels we shall sing, By and
 2. Ring, ye bells of heav - en, ring, We shall stand be - fore the King, By and
 3. Wake, my soul, thy trib - ute bring, Thou shalt stand be - fore the King, By and



by, by, by, by and by; by and by; Walk the bright, the gold - en shore,
 by, There our sor - rows will be o'er,
 by, Lay thy tro - phies at His feet,
 By and by, by and by;



Prais - ing Him for ev - er - more, By and by, by and by.
 There His name we will a - dore, By and by, by and by.
 In His like - ness stand com - plete, By and by, by and by.
 By and by, by and by.



Chorus



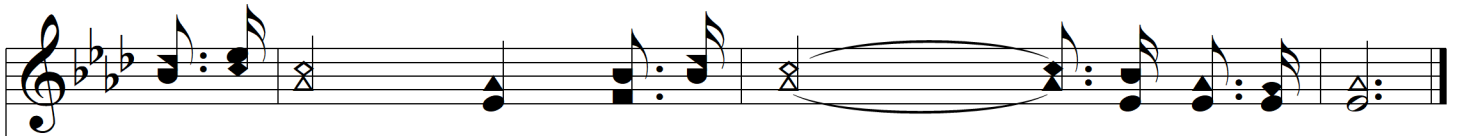
We shall stand We shall stand be - fore the King, With the
 We shall stand be - fore the King,



We Shall Stand Before The King



an - gels we shall sing, Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King, Hal - le - lu - jah,
Hal - le - lu - jah,



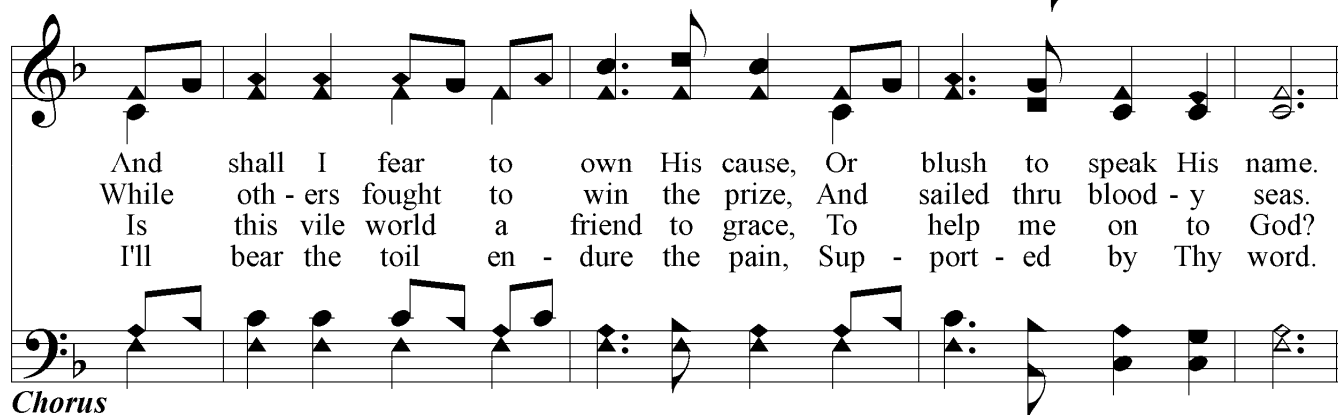
hal - le - lu - jah, We shall stand be - fore the King.
Hal - le - lu - jah, We shall stand, We shall stand be - fore the King.



We Shall Wear A Crown



1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fo - l'wer of the Lamb,
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies, On flow - 'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face, Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight if I should reign, In - crease my cour - age Lord,

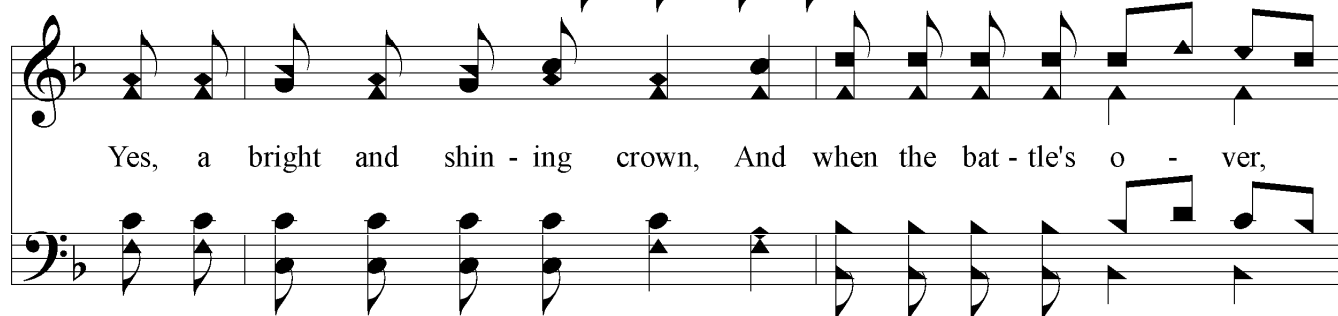


And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name.
While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thru blood - y seas.
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.

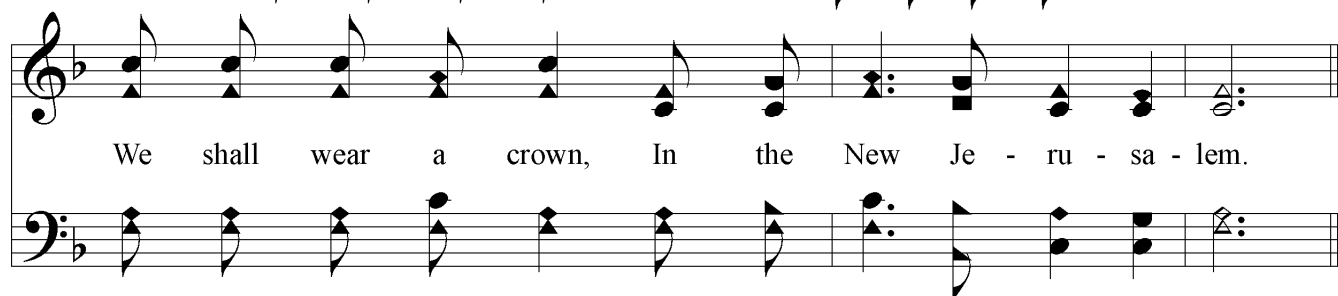
Chorus



And when the bat - tle's o - ver We shall wear a crown, We shall wear a crown,



Yes, a bright and shin - ing crown, And when the bat - tle's o - ver,

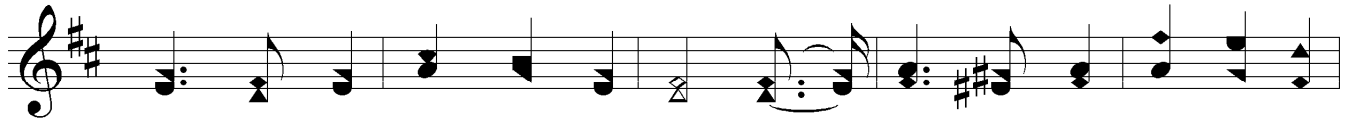


We shall wear a crown, In the New Je - ru - sa - lem.

We Silently Slumber At Last



1. This life is a fan - ci - ful stage of com - mo - tion, A
 2. From day un - to day, souls grown wea - ry with plead - ing, Have
 3. Then why do we scorn - ful - ly jos - tle each oth - er, Or
 4. Oh, then, let us give from love's o - cean of sweet - ness, For

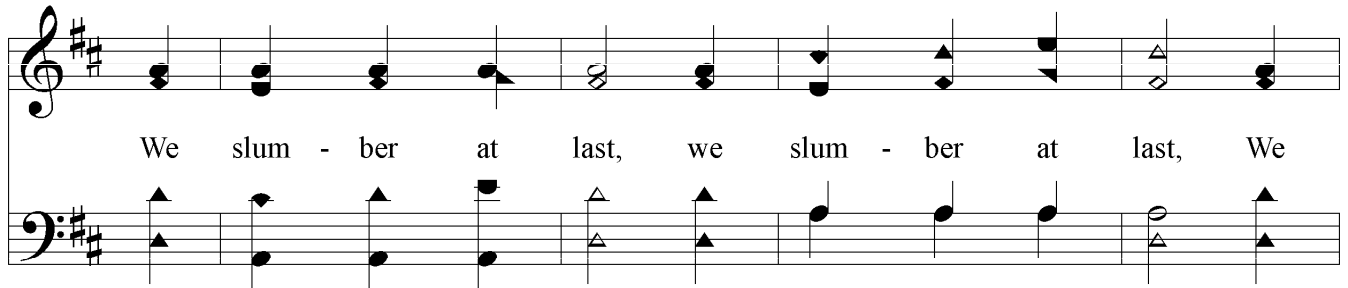


dream that is fad - ed and past; A voy - age soon made o'er a
 mourned for the hours that are past, But the poor wea - ry heart, ev - er
 with - hold love's en - d'aring re - past, When the peo - ple we meet be they
 get - ting all wrongs of the past; Such gems as shall bring to us

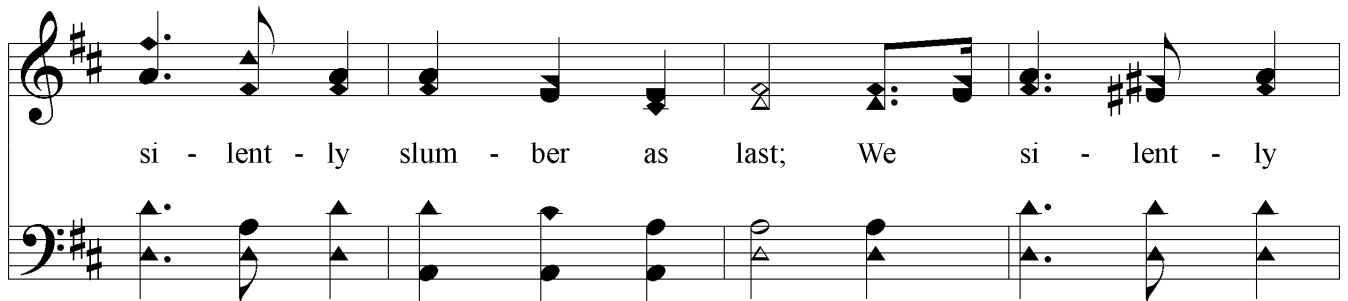


storm trou - bled o - cean, Then we si - lent - ly slum - ber at last.
 weak from its bleed - ing, We shall si - lent - ly slum - ber at last.
 stran - ger or broth - er, We shall si - lent - ly slum - ber at last.
 heav - en's com - plete - ness We shall si - lent - ly slum - ber at last.

Chorus



We slum - ber at last, we slum - ber at last, We



si - lent - ly slum - ber as last; We si - lent - ly

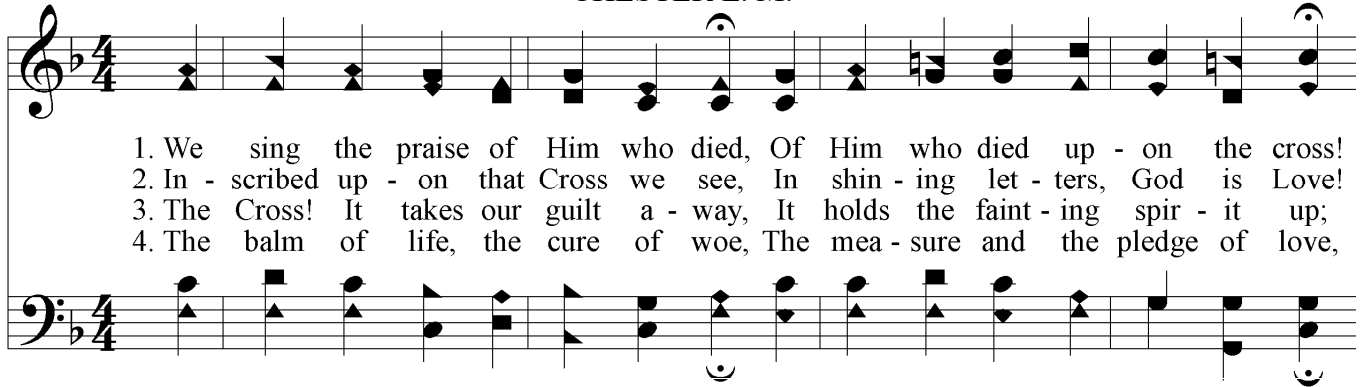
We Silently Slumber At Last

slum - ber at last,
Slum - ber at last,
Slum - ber at last.

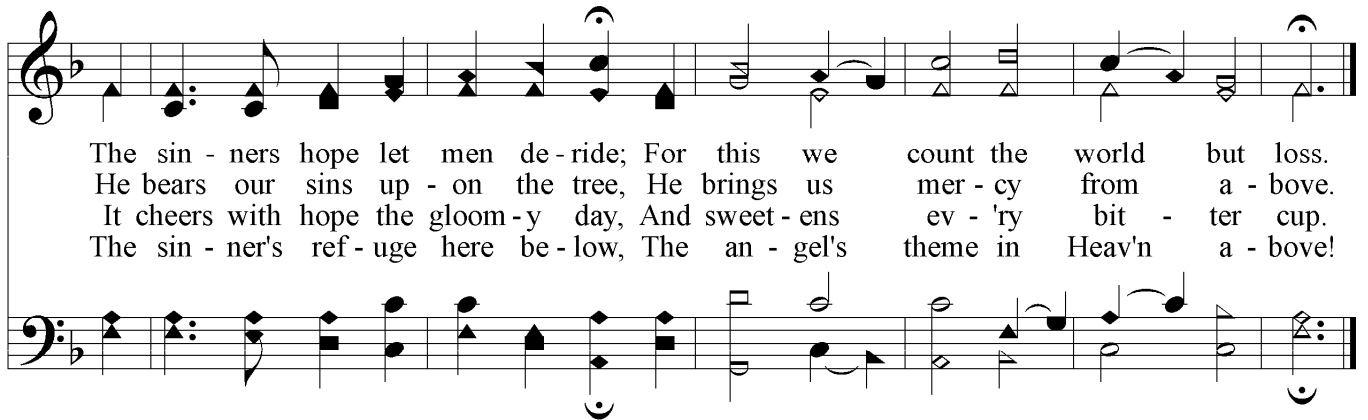
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "We Silently Slumber At Last". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The first line of lyrics is "slum - ber at last,". The second line is "Slum - ber at last,". The third line is "Slum - ber at last." The music features a mix of quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, with some rests and ties. The piece ends with a double bar line.

We Sing The Praise Of Him Who Died

CHESTER L. M.



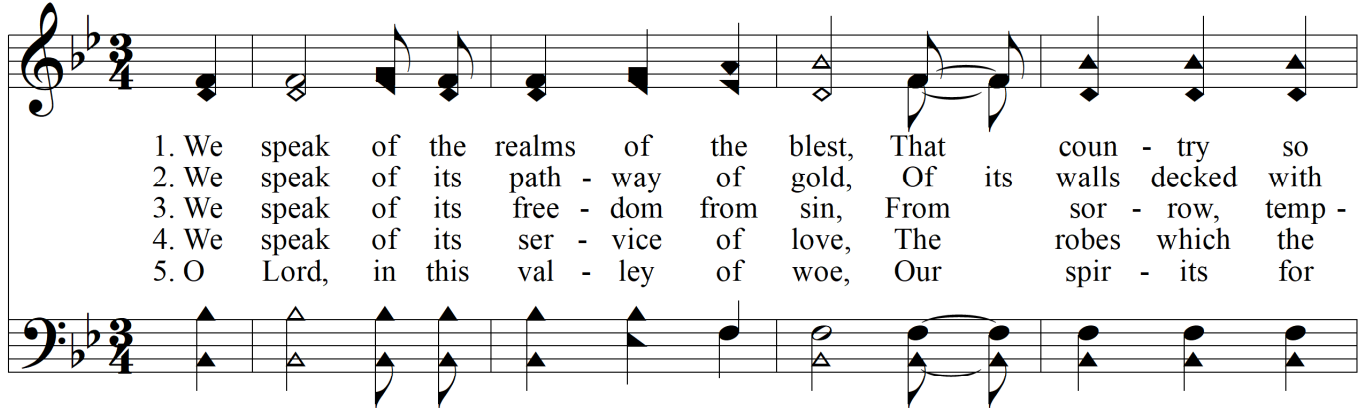
1. We sing the praise of Him who died, Of Him who died up - on the cross!
2. In - scribed up - on that Cross we see, In shin - ing let - ters, God is Love!
3. The Cross! It takes our guilt a - way, It holds the faint - ing spir - it up;
4. The balm of life, the cure of woe, The mea - sure and the pledge of love,



The sin - ners hope let men de - ride; For this we count the world but loss.
He bears our sins up - on the tree, He brings us mer - cy from a - bove.
It cheers with hope the gloom - y day, And sweet - ens ev - 'ry bit - ter cup.
The sin - ner's ref - uge here be - low, The an - gel's theme in Heav'n a - bove!

We Speak Of The Realms Of The Blest

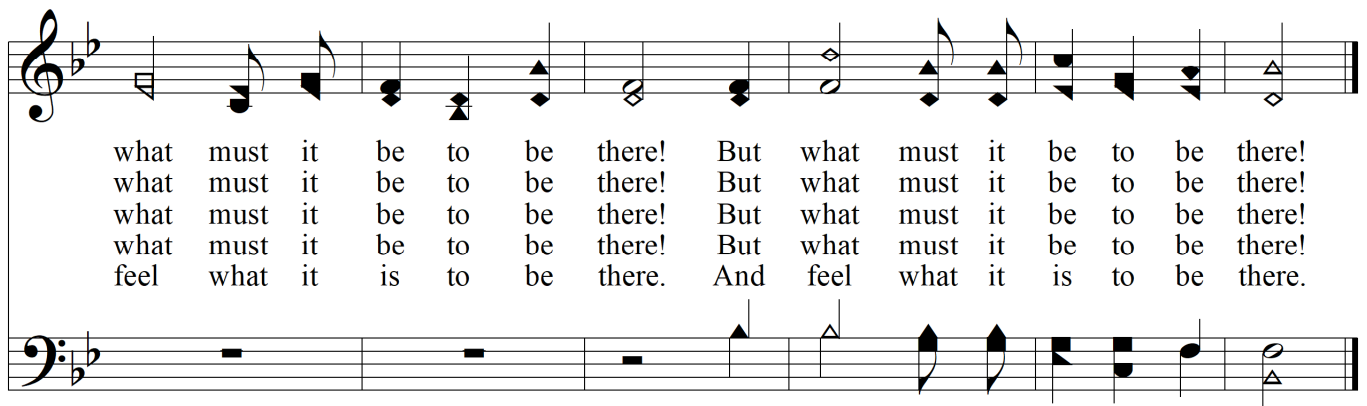
IOWA



1. We speak of the realms of the blest, That coun - try so
2. We speak of its path - way of gold, Of its walls decked with
3. We speak of its free - dom from sin, From sor - row, temp -
4. We speak of its ser - vice of love, The robes which the
5. O Lord, in this val - ley of woe, Our spir - its for



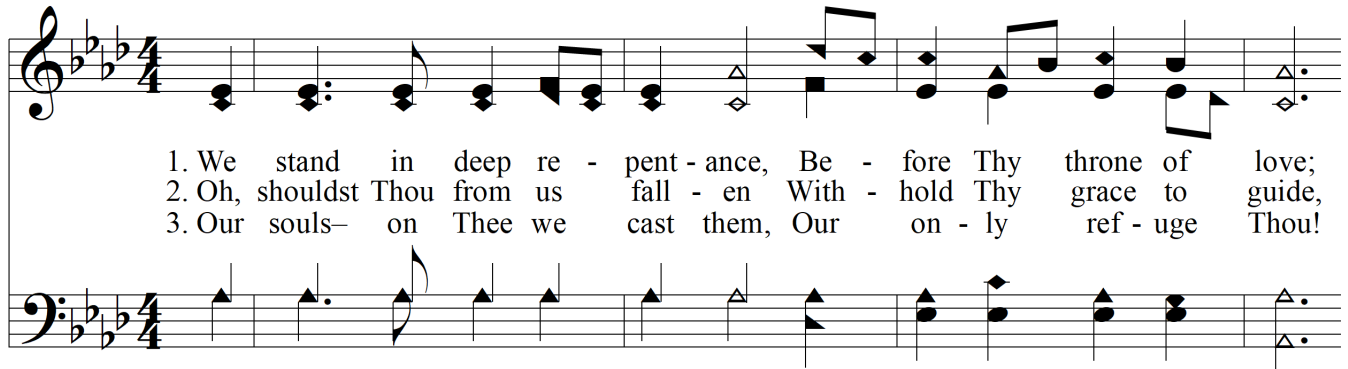
bright and so fair, And oft are its glo - ries con - fessed: But
jew - els so rare, Of its won - ders and pleas - ures un - told: But
ta - tion and care, From tri - als with - out and with - in: But
glo - ri - fied wear, The Church of the first - born a - bove: But
heav - en pre - pare; Then short - ly we al - so shall know And



what must it be to be there! But what must it be to be there!
what must it be to be there! But what must it be to be there!
what must it be to be there! But what must it be to be there!
what must it be to be there! But what must it be to be there!
feel what it is to be there. And feel what it is to be there.

We Stand In Deep Repentance

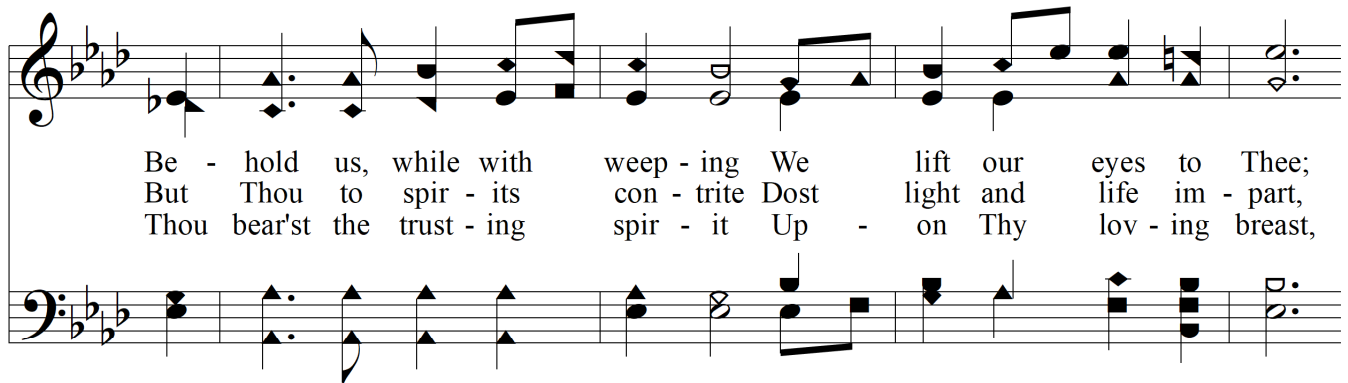
DOVER 7s & 6s D.



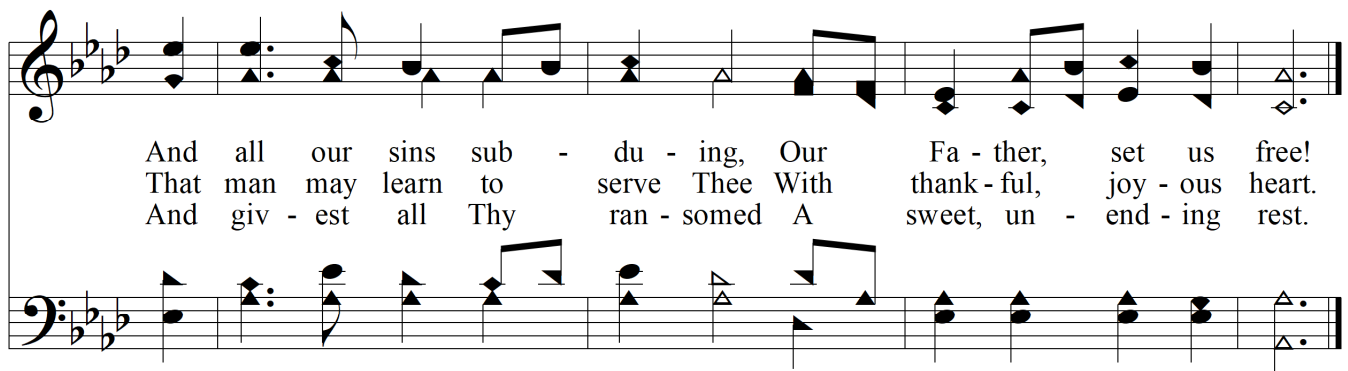
1. We stand in deep re - pent - ance, Be - fore Thy throne of love;
2. Oh, shouldst Thou from us fall - en With - hold Thy grace to guide,
3. Our souls— on Thee we cast them, Our on - ly ref - uge Thou!



O God of grace, for - give us; The stain of guilt re - move;
For - ev - er we should wan - der From Thee, and peace, a - side;
Thy cheer - ing words re - vive us, When pressed with grief we bow:



Be - hold us, while with weep - ing We lift our eyes to Thee;
But Thou to spir - its con - trite Dost light and life im - part,
Thou bear'st the trust - ing spir - it Up - on Thy lov - ing breast,



And all our sins sub - du - ing, Our Fa - ther, set us free!
That man may learn to serve Thee With thank - ful, joy - ous heart.
And giv - est all Thy ran - somed A sweet, un - end - ing rest.

We Take The Guilty Sinner's Name

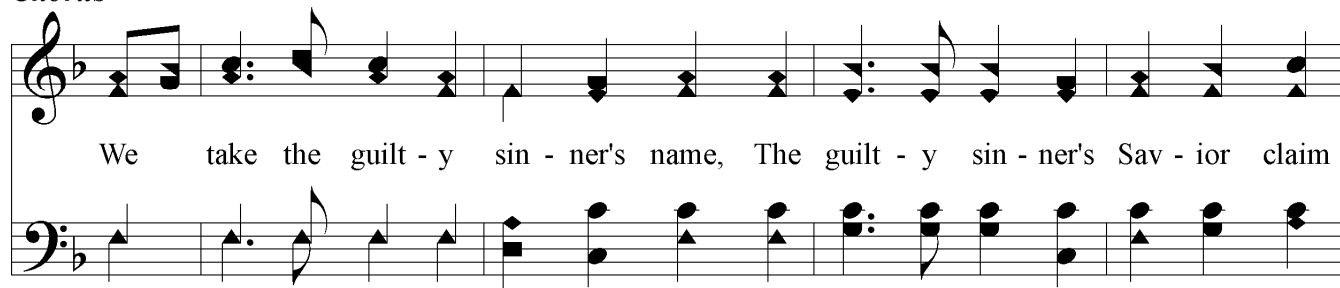


1. No works of law have we to boast, By na - ture ru - ined, guilt - y, lost;
2. No faith we bring, 'tis Christ a - lone, 'Tis what He is - what He has done;
3. We do not feel our sins are gone, We know it by Thy word a - lone;
4. Be - cause we know our sins for - giv'n, We hap - py feel - our home is heav'n;

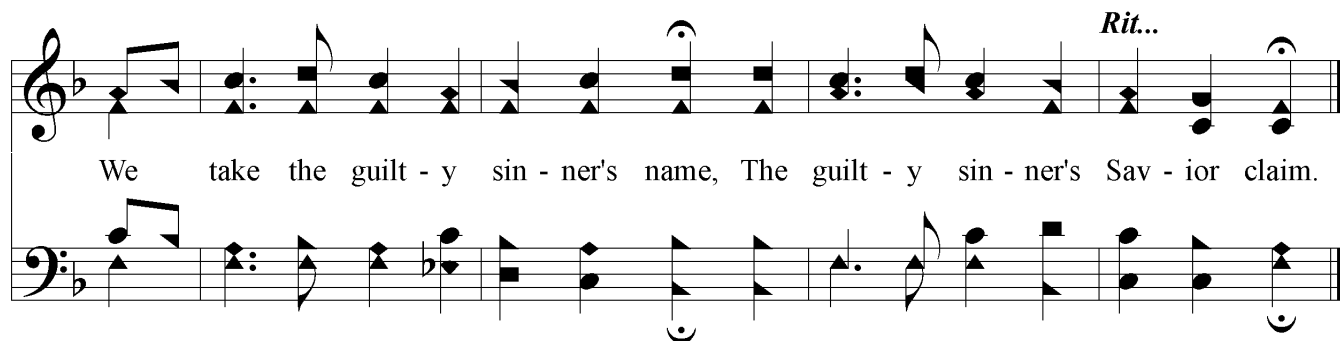


Rit...
Con - demned al - read - y, but Thy hand Pro - vid - ed what Thou didst de - mand.
He is for us as giv'n by God, It was for us He shed His blood.
We know that there our sins didst lay On Him who has put sin a - way.
O help us now as sons of God, To tread the path that Je - sus trod.

Chorus



We take the guilt - y sin - ner's name, The guilt - y sin - ner's Sav - ior claim



Rit...
We take the guilt - y sin - ner's name, The guilt - y sin - ner's Sav - ior claim.

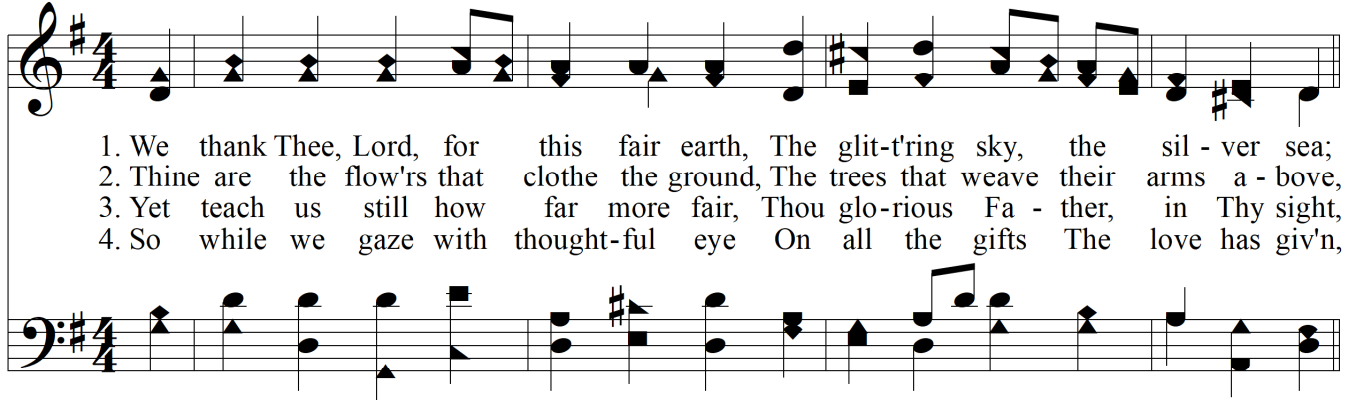
We Thank Thee Lord (Arr. 1)

1. For all the bless - ings of the year, For all the friends we
2. For life and health, those com - mon things, Which ev - 'ry day and
3. For love of Thine which nev - er tires, Which all our bet - ter

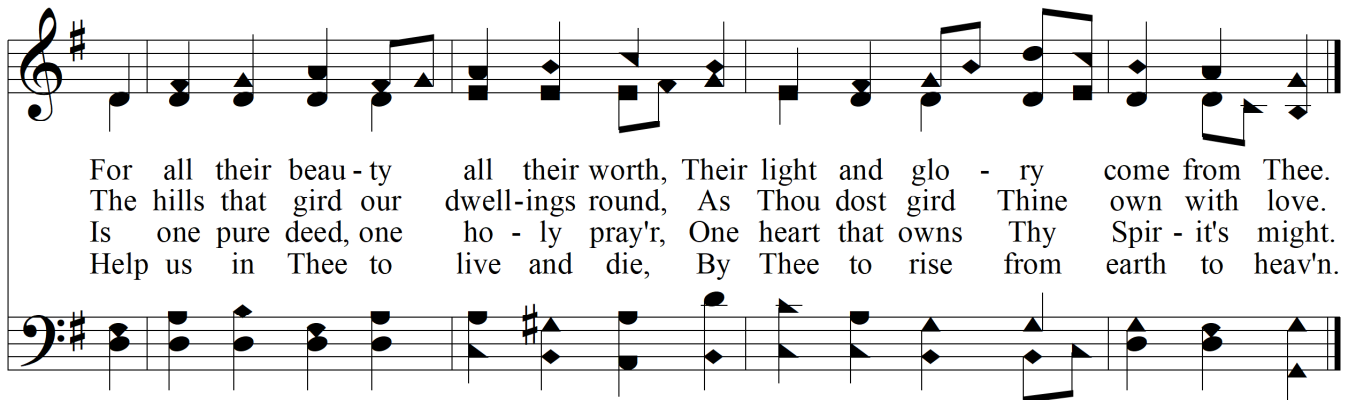
hold so dear, For peace on earth, both far and near, We thank Thee, Lord.
hour brings, For home, where our af - fec - tion clings, We thank Thee, Lord.
thought in - spires, And warms our lives, with heavn - ly fires, We thank Thee, Lord.

We Thank Thee, Lord (Arr. 2)

MORNING HYMN L. M.



1. We thank Thee, Lord, for this fair earth, The glit-t'ring sky, the sil - ver sea;
2. Thine are the flow'rs that clothe the ground, The trees that weave their arms a - bove,
3. Yet teach us still how far more fair, Thou glo-rious Fa - ther, in Thy sight,
4. So while we gaze with thought-ful eye On all the gifts The love has giv'n,



For all their beau - ty all their worth, Their light and glo - ry come from Thee.
The hills that gird our dwell-ings round, As Thou dost gird Thine own with love.
Is one pure deed, one ho - ly pray'r, One heart that owns Thy Spir - it's might.
Help us in Thee to live and die, By Thee to rise from earth to heav'n.

We Thank Thee, O Our Father (Arr. 1)

GREENLAND, 7, 6, 7, 6, D.



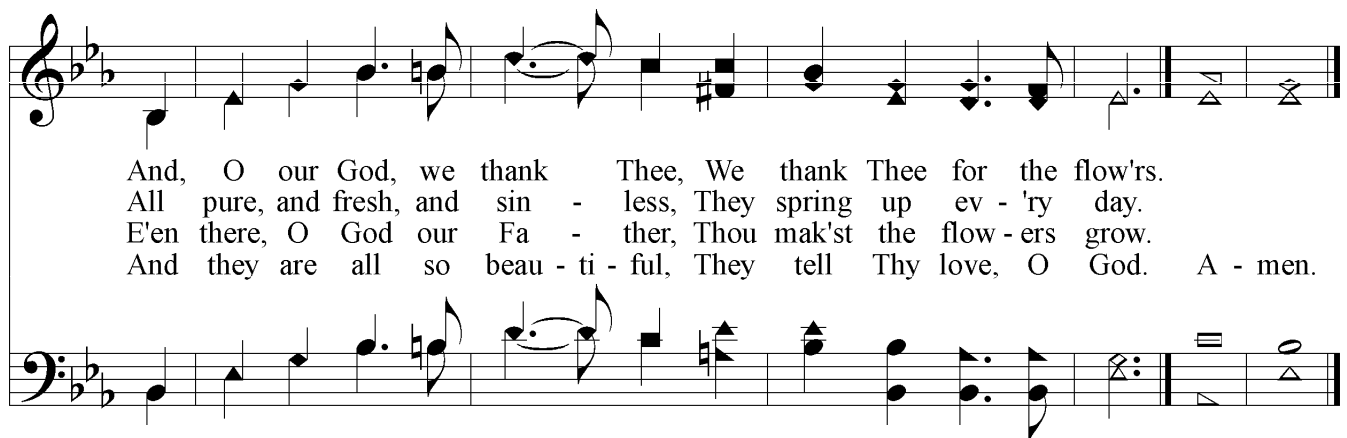
1. We thank Thee, O our Fa - ther, For all Thy lov - ing care;
2. Out in the sun - ny mead - ows, And in the wood - lands cool,
3. And in the dust - y cit - y, Where bus - y crowds pass by,
4. And wheth - er in the cit - y Or in the fields they dwell;



We thank Thee that Thou mad - est The world so bright and fair.
Up - on the breez - y hill - side, And by each reed - y pool,
And where the tall dark hous - es Stand up and hide the sky,
Al - ways the same sweet mes - sage The fair sweet flow - ers tell.



We thank Thee for the sun - shine, And for the pleas - ant show'rs:
And in the qui - et pas - ture, And by the broad high - way;
And where thru lanes and al - leys No pleas - ant breez - es blow,
For they are all so won - der - ful, They show Thy pow'r a - broad;



And, O our God, we thank Thee, We thank Thee for the flow'rs.
All pure, and fresh, and sin - less, They spring up ev - 'ry day.
E'en there, O God our Fa - ther, Thou mak'st the flow - ers grow.
And they are all so beau - ti - ful, They tell Thy love, O God. A - men.

We Thank Thee, O Our Father (Arr. 2)

CLAFLIN 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

1. We thank Thee, O our Fa - ther, For all thy lov - ing care;
2. Out in the sun - ny mead - ows, And in the wood - lands cool,
3. And in the dust - y cit - y, Where bus - y crowds pass by,
4. And wheth - er in the cit - y, Or in the fields they dwell,

We thank Thee that Thou mad - est The world so bright and fair:
Up - on the breez - y hill - side, And by each reed - y pool;
And where the tall dark hous - es Stand up and hide the sky;
Al - ways the same sweet mes - sage The fair sweet flow - ers tell;

We thank Thee for the sun - shine, And for the pleas - ant show'rs; And,
And in the qui - et pas - ture, And by the broad high - way; All
And where thru lanes and al - leys No pleas - ant breez - es blow, E'en
For they are all so won - der - ful, They show thy pow'r a - broad; And

O our God, we thank Thee, We thank Thee for the flow'rs.
pure, and fresh, and stain - less, They spring up ev - 'ry day.
there, O God, our Fa - ther, Thou mak'st the flow - ers grow.
they are all so beau - ti - ful, They tell thy love, O God. A - men.

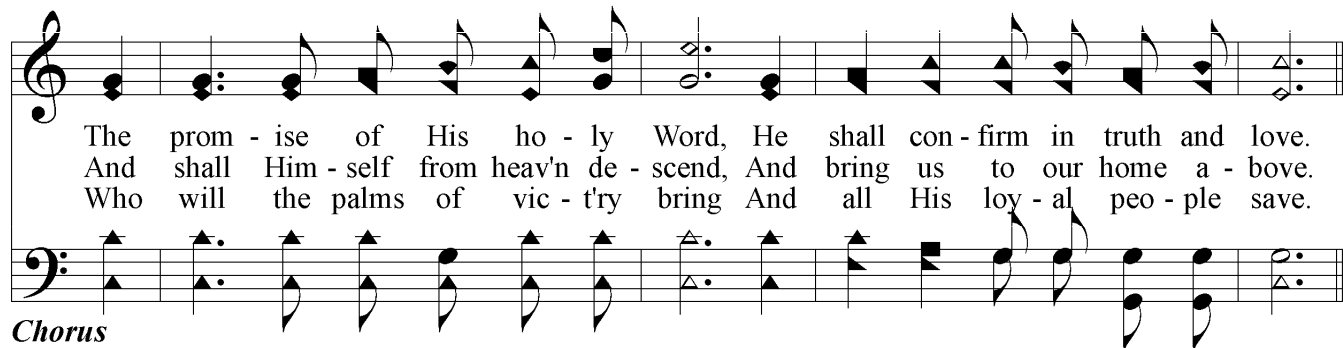
Words: Anonymous

Music: Arranged from Herman Kotschmar, 1829-1909

We Wait His Coming

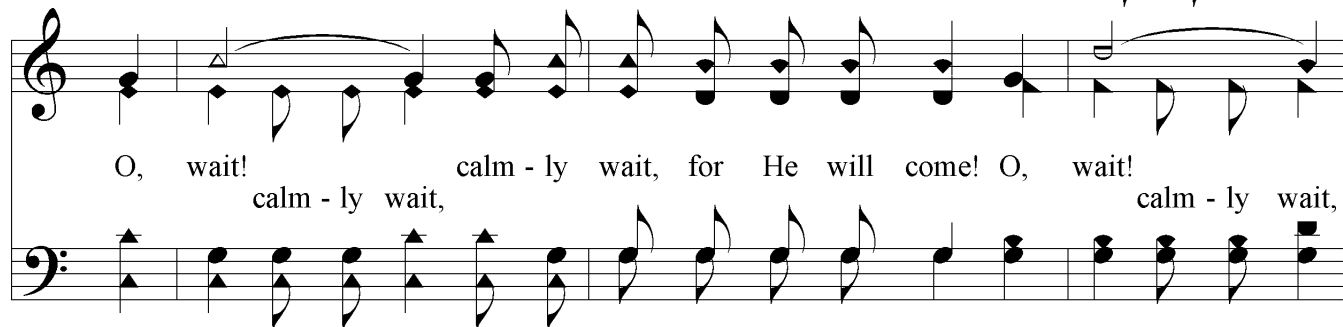


1. We wait the com - ing of the Lord, The Sav - ior reign - ing now a - bove;
2. We wait the com - ing of our Friend, Who loves us with im - mor - tal love,
3. We wait the com - ing of the King, Who holds the keys of ev 'ry grave,

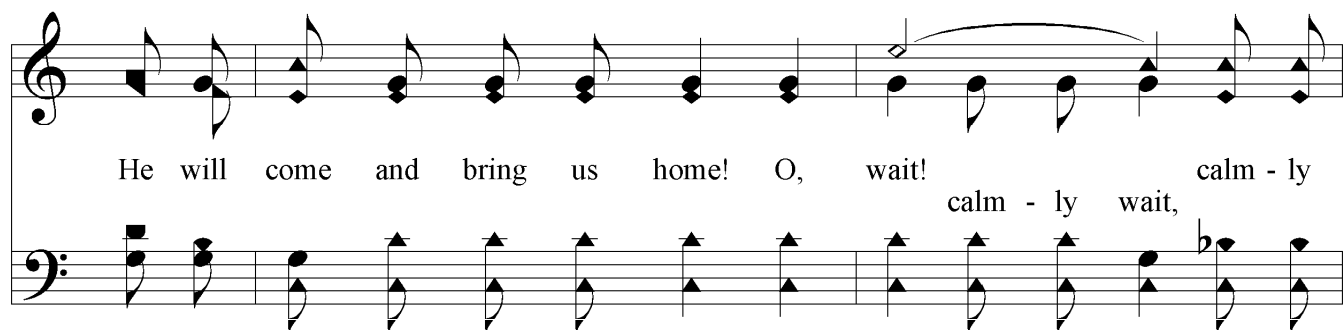


The prom - ise of His ho - ly Word, He shall con - firm in truth and love.
And shall Him - self from heav'n de - scend, And bring us to our home a - bove.
Who will the palms of vic - t'ry bring And all His loy - al peo - ple save.

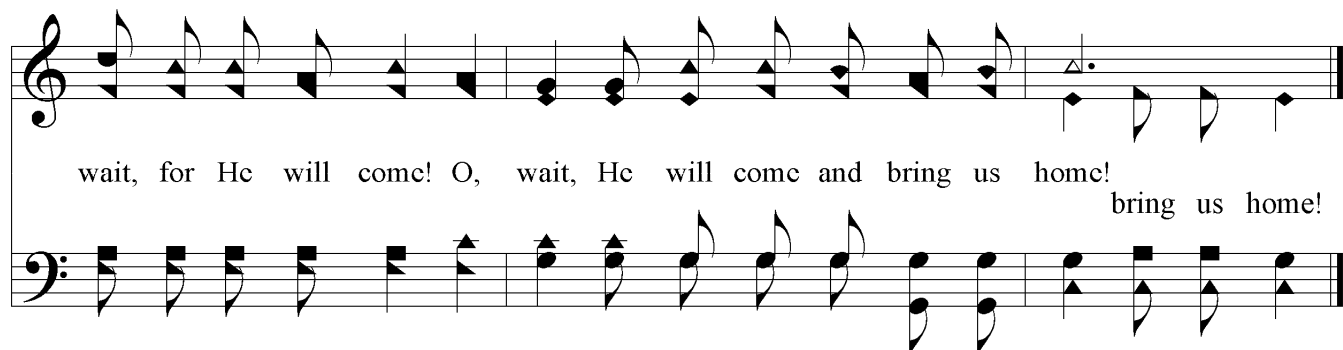
Chorus



O, wait! calm - ly wait, for He will come! O, wait!
calm - ly wait, calm - ly wait,

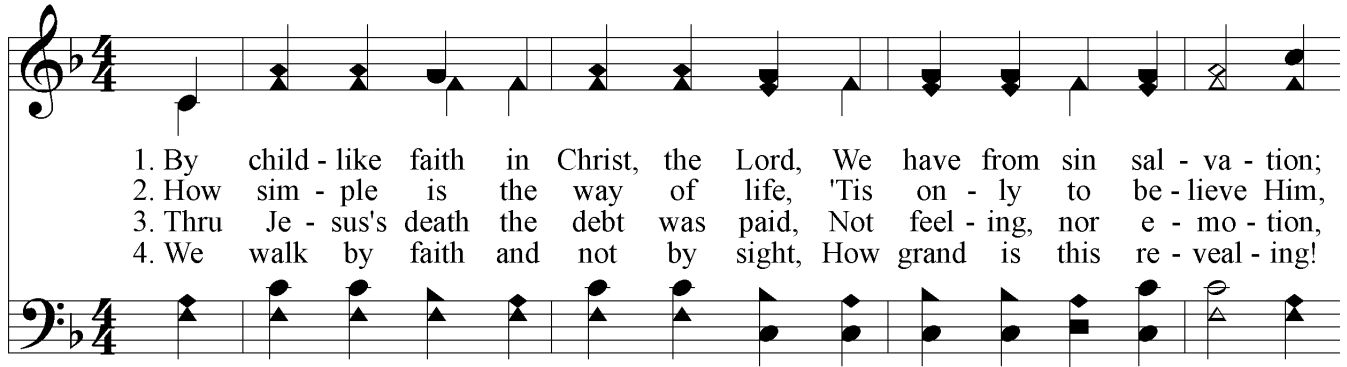


He will come and bring us home! O, wait! calm - ly wait,
calm - ly wait,

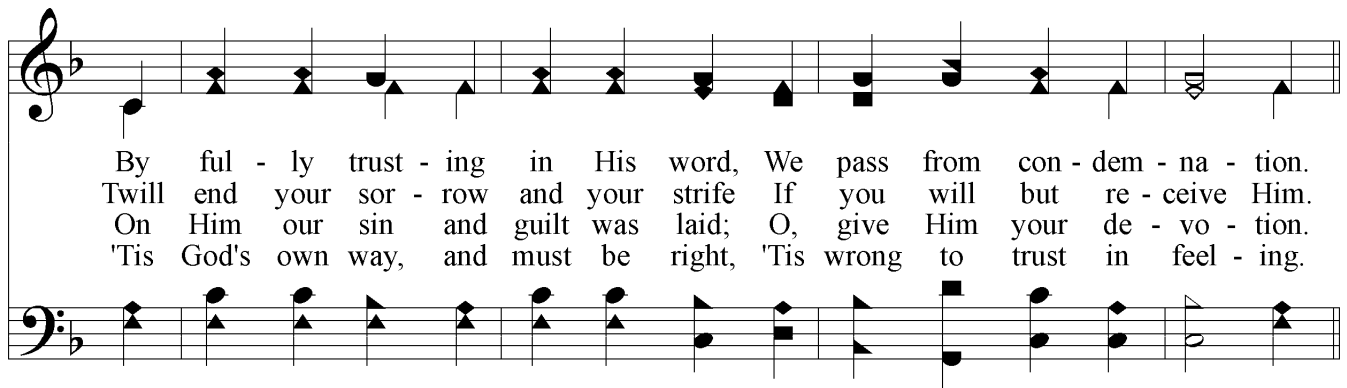


wait, for He will come! O, wait, He will come and bring us home!
bring us home!

We Walk By Faith



1. By child - like faith in Christ, the Lord, We have from sin sal - va - tion;
2. How sim - ple is the way of life, 'Tis on - ly to be - lieve Him,
3. Thru Je - sus's death the debt was paid, Not feel - ing, nor e - mo - tion,
4. We walk by faith and not by sight, How grand is this re - veal - ing!



By ful - ly trust - ing in His word, We pass from con - dem - na - tion.
Twill end your sor - row and your strife If you will but re - ceive Him.
On Him our sin and guilt was laid; O, give Him your de - vo - tion.
'Tis God's own way, and must be right, 'Tis wrong to trust in feel - ing.

Chorus



We walk by faith, and not by sight,
We walk by faith and not by sight; 'Tis God's own way, and must be right,

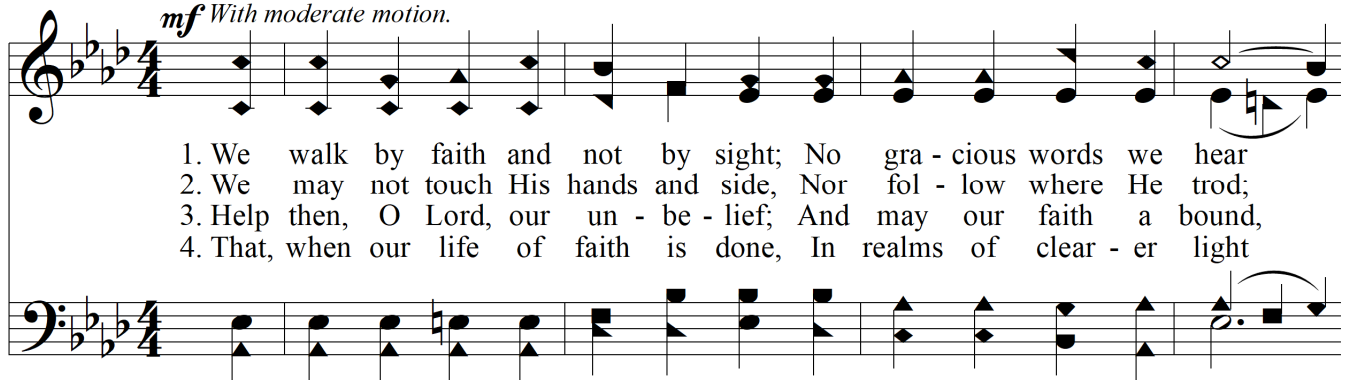


We walk by faith by faith, We fol - low Christ the Light.
We walk by faith and not by sight;

We Walk By Faith And Not By Sight

AVORY C. M.

mf With moderate motion.

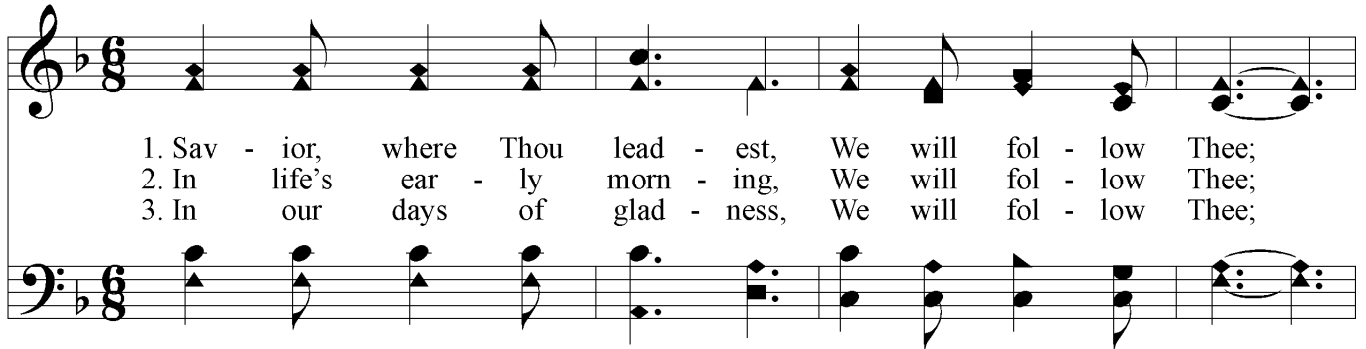


1. We walk by faith and not by sight; No gra - cious words we hear
2. We may not touch His hands and side, Nor fol - low where He trod;
3. Help then, O Lord, our un - be - lief; And may our faith a bound,
4. That, when our life of faith is done, In realms of clear - er light

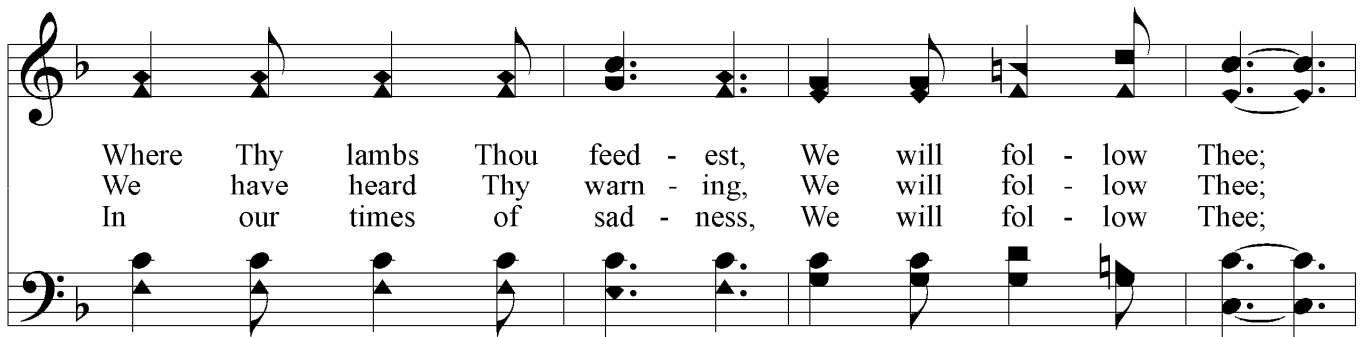


From Him who spoke as man ne'er spake; But we be - lieve Him near.
But in His prom - ise we re - joice, And cry, "My Lord and God!"
To call on Thee when Thou art near, And seek where Thou art found:
We may be - hold Thee as Thou art, With full and end - less sight. A - men.

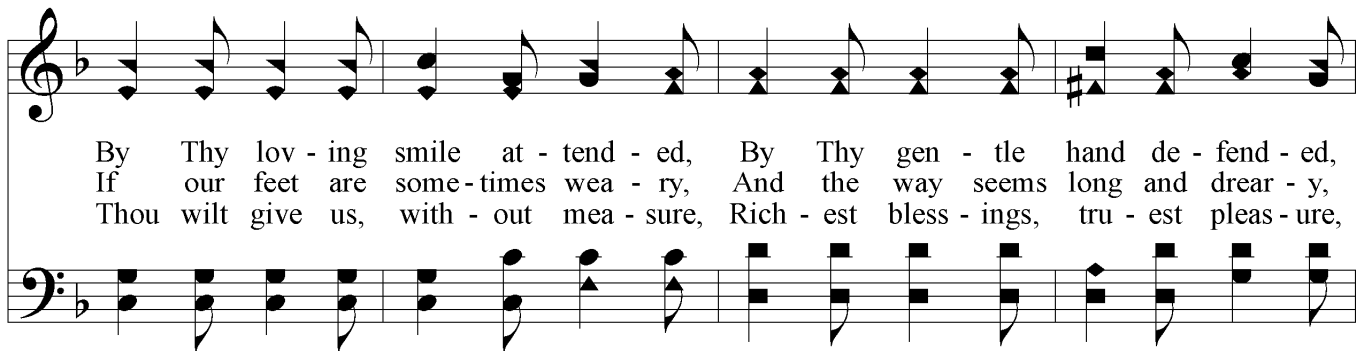
We Will Follow Thee (Arr. 1)



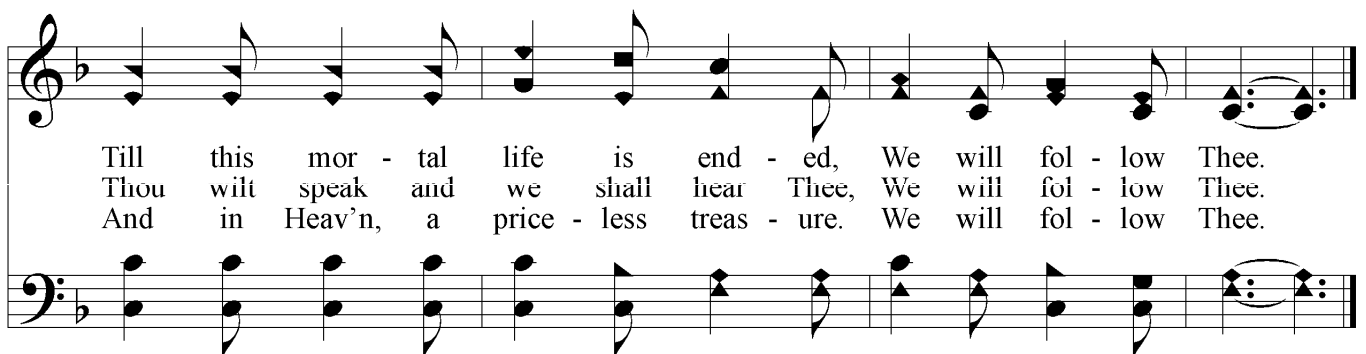
1. Sav - ior, where Thou lead - est, We will fol - low Thee;
2. In life's ear - ly morn - ing, We will fol - low Thee;
3. In our days of glad - ness, We will fol - low Thee;



Where Thy lambs Thou feed - est, We will fol - low Thee;
We have heard Thy warn - ing, We will fol - low Thee;
In our times of sad - ness, We will fol - low Thee;



By Thy lov - ing smile at - tend - ed, By Thy gen - tle hand de - fend - ed,
If our feet are some - times wea - ry, And the way seems long and drear - y,
Thou wilt give us, with - out mea - sure, Rich - est bless - ings, tru - est pleas - ure,



Till this mor - tal life is end - ed, We will fol - low Thee.
Thou wilt speak and we shall hear Thee, We will fol - low Thee.
And in Heav'n, a price - less treas - ure. We will fol - low Thee.

We Will Follow Thee (Arr. 2)

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, Thee, will fol - low Thee Till life's jour - ney we have
 2. Je - sus, Sav - ior, we will fol - low Thee, Tho' our feet are of - ten
 3. Je - sus, Sav - ior, we will fol - low Thee, And we still would have Thee

end - ed, Till the rug - ged path's as - cend - ed, Je - sus, Sav - ior,
 wea - ry, And the way is long and drear - y, Je - sus, Sav - ior,
 lead us, With the bread of life still feed us, Je - sus, Sav - ior,

Chorus

we will fol - low Thee. We will fol - low Thee, We will
 Fol - low, yes, we'll fol - low,

fol - low Thee, Up the straight and nar - row way, We will
 Fol - low, yes, we'll fol - low

We Will Follow Thee

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "We Will Follow Thee". It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The first system contains the first two lines of the hymn, and the second system contains the last two lines. The lyrics are written below the vocal lines, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across notes.

fol - low ev - 'ry day. We will fol - low Thee, We will
Fol - low, yes, we'll fol - low,

fol - low Thee, Bless - ed Sav - ior, we will fol - low Thee.
Fol - low, yes, we'll fol - low.

We Will Follow Thee (Arr. 3)



1. Trust-ing Je - sus, trust - ing ev - 'ry day, Trust-ing Je - sus all a - long the way,
 2. Lov - ing Je - sus, who in deep-est love Came in mer - cy from His throne a - bove;
 3. In a world of sor - row and dis-tress, Bear-ing bur-dens that so heav - y press,



Trust-ing Him, we nev - er can fall, He will hear when-ev - er we call; Swift to an - swer
 Un - to Him we fer - vent-ly pray, As we jour - ney o - ver the way, We may love and
 Cheer-ful words will bright-en the way, Will-ing hands will light-en the day, "Ye have done it

Chorus



is the King who rules us all.
 serve Him bet - ter ev - 'ry day. We will fol - low Thee, We will fol - low Thee,
 un - to me," shall Je - sus say.



Tho' the way be rug - ged and steep, Tho' it leads us o - ver the deep; We will fol - low



Thee, We will fol - low Thee, Thou wilt guide in ten - der - est care and safe - ly keep.



We Will Learn

1. We must thank our Fa - ther dear For this Sab - bath morn - ing,
2. We must learn like Him to be, Al - ways kind and lov - ing;
3. We will try to keep this day, Put a - way our play - ing,

For the time He gives us here From the Bi - ble learn - ing.
Those a - round us then will see From His Word we're learn - ing.
Sing and stud - y, read and pray, Ho - ly Sab - bath keep - ing.

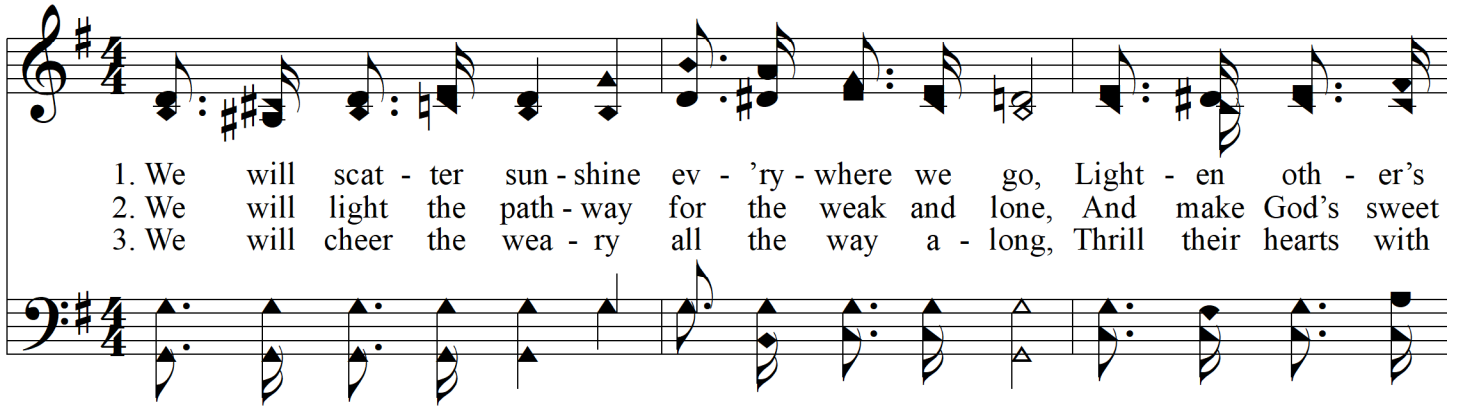
Chorus

We will learn, we will learn All the les - sons taught us;

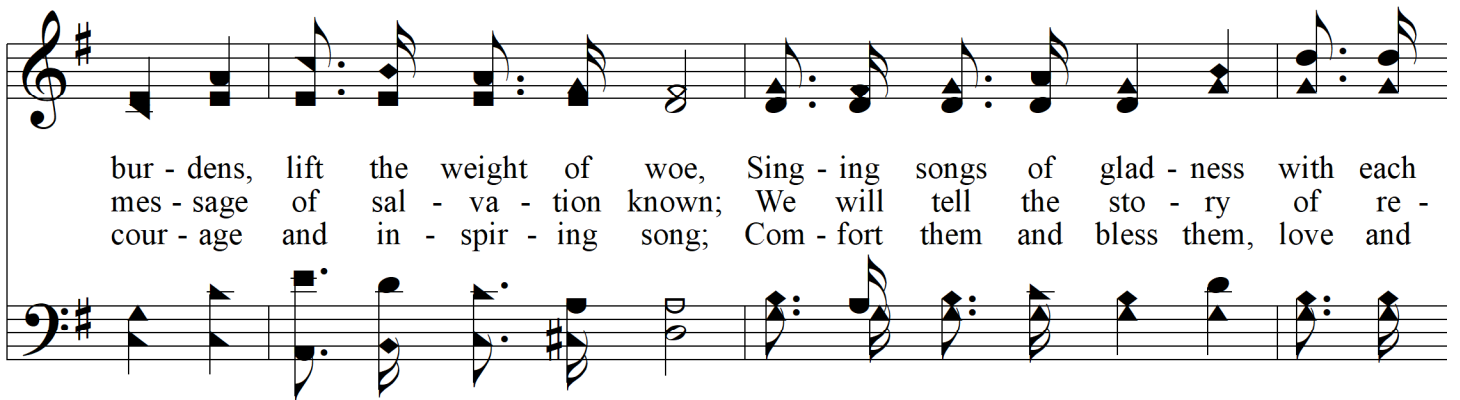
Then each Sab - bath we will know More and more of Je - sus.

We Will Scatter Sunshine

G/D - SOL



1. We will scat - ter sun - shine ev - 'ry - where we go, Light - en oth - er's
2. We will light the path - way for the weak and lone, And make God's sweet
3. We will cheer the wea - ry all the way a - long, Thrill their hearts with

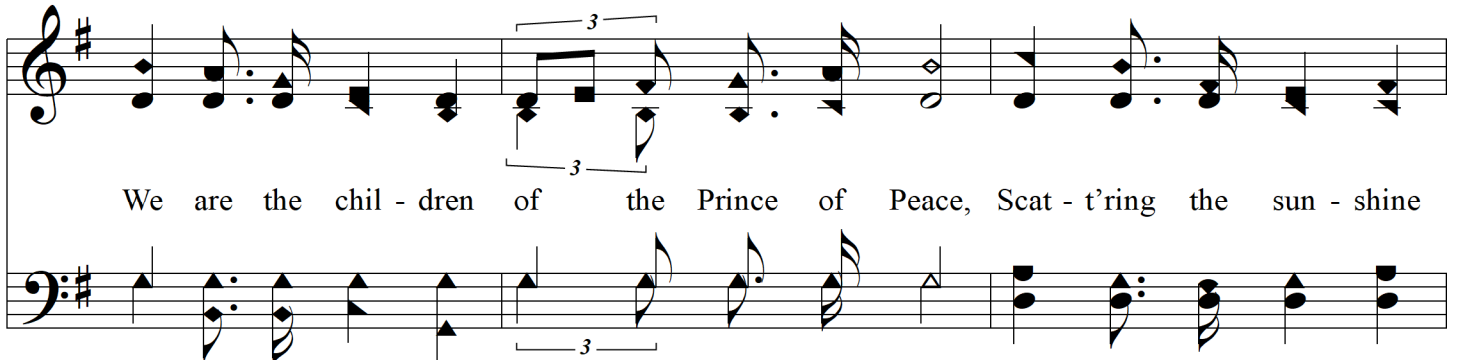


bur - dens, lift the weight of woe, Sing - ing songs of glad - ness with each
mes - sage of sal - va - tion known; We will tell the sto - ry of re -
cour - age and in - spir - ing song; Com - fort them and bless them, love and



pass - ing day, Driv - ing care and sor - row and dark - ness a - way.
deem - ing love, Point - ing all earth's pil - grims to heav - en a - bove.
help be - stow; Tell the love of Je - sus wher - ev - er we go.

Chorus



We are the chil - dren of the Prince of Peace, Scat - t'ring the sun - shine

We Will Scatter Sunshine

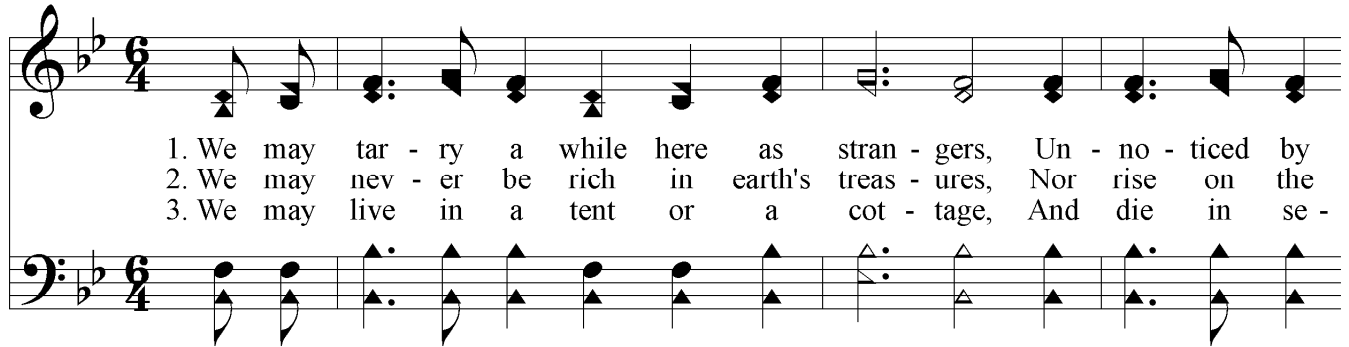
o - ver this world of His, Cheer - ing and bright'n - ing the

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. It features a melodic line with a triplet of eighth notes at the beginning, followed by a half note, a quarter note, and another triplet of eighth notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with a triplet of eighth notes at the beginning and a half note.


path - way here be - low, Try - ing to shine for Je - sus wher - ev - er we go.

The second system of music also consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system, featuring a triplet of eighth notes, a quarter note, and a half note. The lower staff continues the accompaniment with a triplet of eighth notes and a half note. The system concludes with a double bar line.

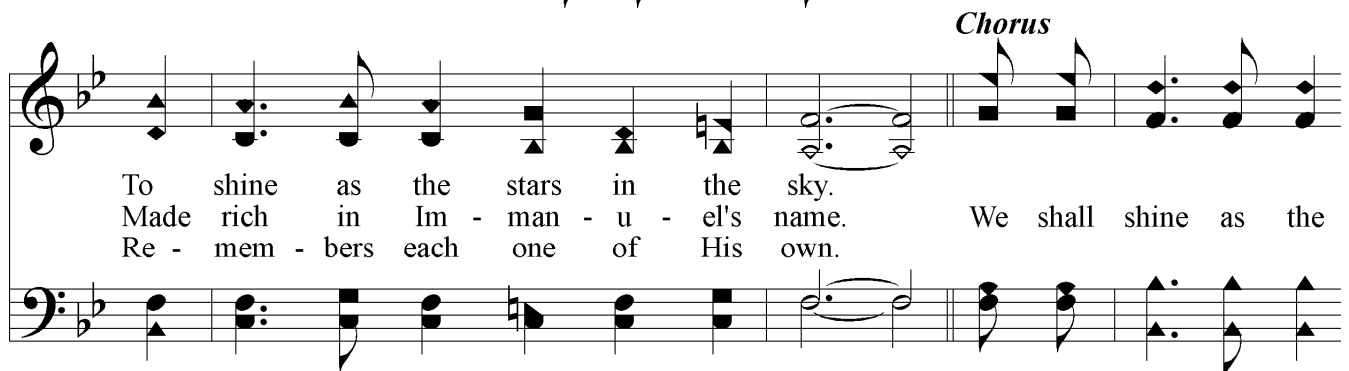
We Will Shine as the Stars



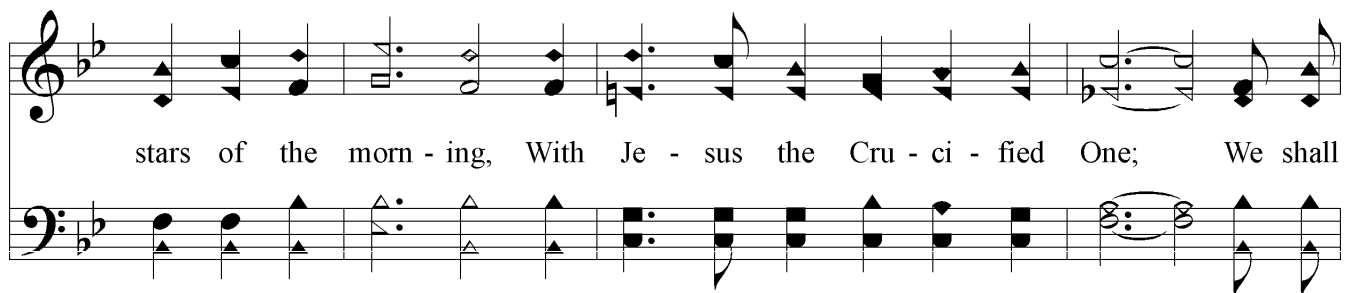
1. We may tar - ry a while here as stran - gers, Un - no - ticed by
2. We may nev - er be rich in earth's treas - ures, Nor rise on the
3. We may live in a tent or a cot - tage, And die in se -



those who pass by; But the Sav - ior will crown us in Glo - ry,
lad - der of fame; But the saints will at last be re - ward - ed,
clu - sion a - lone; But the Fa - ther who se - eth in se - cret,



Chorus
To shine as the stars in the sky.
Made rich in Im - man - u - el's name. We shall shine as the
Re - mem - bers each one of His own.



stars of the morn - ing, With Je - sus the Cru - ci - fied One; We shall



rise to be like Him for - ev - er, E - ter - nal - ly shine as the sun.

We Will Stand The Storm

1. { Am I a sol-dier of the cross, (of the cross,) Am I a sol-dier of the
And shall I fear to own His cause, (own His cause,) And shall I fear to own His

2. { Are there no foes for me to face, (me to face,) Are there no foes for me to
Is this vile world a friend to grace, (friend to grace,) Is this vile world a friend to

3. { Sure I must fight if I would reign, (I would reign;) Sure I must fight if I would
I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, (endure the pain,) I'll bear the toil, en-dure the

cross, (of the cross,) Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A fol-low'r of the Lamb, }
cause, (own His cause,) And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name? }
face, (me to face,) Are there no foes for me to face, Must I not stem the flood? }
grace, (friend to grace,) Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God? }
reign; (I would reign;) Sure I must fight if I would reign; In-crease my cour-age, Lord! }
pain, (endure the pain,) I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port - ed by Thy word. }

Chorus

We will stand the storm, We will an-chor by and by, by and by;
the storm, 'Twill not be long,

We will stand the storm, We will an-chor by and by.
the storm, 'Twill not be long,

We Worship And Adore You

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'We Worship And Adore You'. It is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The score is arranged in three systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The lyrics are: 'We wor - ship and a - dore You, Bow - ing down be - fore You, Songs of prais - es sing - ing, Hal - le - lu - jahs ring - ing. hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, A - men.'

We wor - ship and a - dore You, Bow - ing down be - fore You,

Songs of prais - es sing - ing, Hal - le - lu - jahs ring - ing. hal - le -

lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, A - men.

We Worship Thee

1. O Sav - ior, pre - cious Sav - ior, Whom, yet un - seen, we love;
 2. O Bring - er of sal - va - tion, Who won - drous - ly hast wrought
 3. In Thee all full - ness dwell - eth, All grace and pow'r di - vine;
 4. Oh, grant the con - sum - ma - tion Of this our song, a - bove,

O Name of might and fa - vor, All oth - er names a - bove.
 Thy - self the rev - e - la - tion Of love be - yond our thought.
 The glo - ry that ex - eel - leth, O Son of God, is Thine.
 In end - less ad - o - ra - tion And ev - er - last - ing love.

Chorus

We wor - ship Thee! we bless Thee! To Thee a - lone we sing!
Last vs. - Then shall we praise and bless Thee! Where per - fect prais - es ring!

We praise Thee and con - fess Thee, Our Sav - ior and our King!
 And ev - er - more con - fess Thee, Our Sav - ior and our King!

We Would Be Building

1. We would be build - ing; tem - ples still un - done O'er crum - bling
 2. Teach us to build; up - on the sol - id rock We set the
 3. O keep us build - ing, Mas - ter; may our hands Ne'er fal - ter

walls their cross - es scarce - ly lift, Wait - ing till love can raise the bro - ken
 dream that hard - ens in - to deed, Ribbed with the steel that time and change doth
 when the dream is in our hearts, When to our ears there come di - vine com -

stone, And hearts cre - a - tive bridge the hu - man rift; We would be build - ing;
 mock, Th'un - fail - ing pur - pose of our nobl - est creed; Teach us to build; O
 mands And all the pride of sin - ful will de - parts; We build with Thee; O

Mas - ter, let Thy plan Re - veal the life that God would give to man.
 Mas - ter, lend us sight To see the tow - ers gleam - ing in the light.
 grant en - dur - ing worth Un - til the heav'n - ly King - dom comes on earth. A - men.

We Would Follow Thee

1. Where - so - e'er Thou lead - eth, O - ver vale and hill, Sav - ior, we would
 2. Thou, our souls' dear Shep - herd, E'er must be our Guide Thru life's lone - ly
 3. Where - so - e'er Thou lead - est, Thine our path must be, All thru life's lone

fol - low At Thy ho - ly will; In Thy bless - ed foot - prints,
 plac - es, Keep us near Thy side; Ne - er lost nor stray - ing
 jour - ney, We would fol - low Thee; Ev - er - more o - bey - ing,

D. S. - In Thy bless - ed foot - prints,
Fine

Keep - ing Thee in sight, We would jour - ney on - ward T'ward the fields of light.
 From Thy fold of love; Guide us, gen - tle Sav - ior, To our home a - bove.
 Lord, Thy lov'd com - mand, Till we reach Thy pas - tures In the heav'n - ly land.

Keep - ing Thee in sight, We would jour - ney on - ward T'ward the fields of light.

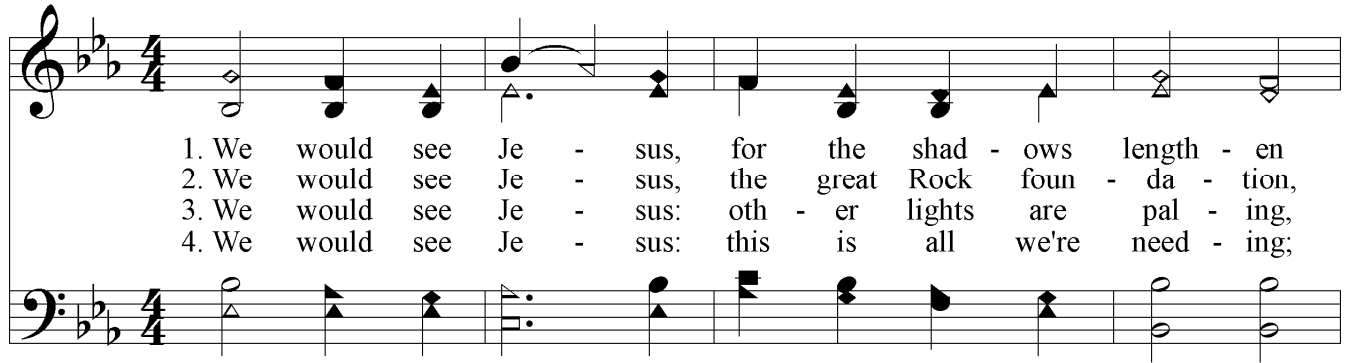
Chorus

Where - so - e'er Thou lead - eth,
 Where - so - e'er Thou lead - eth,

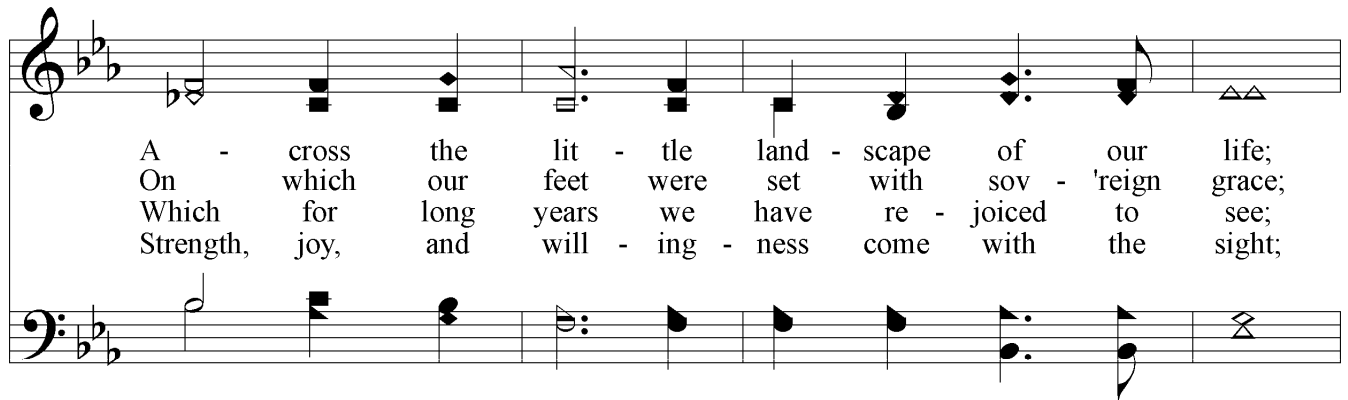
O - ver vale and hill,
 O - ver vale and hill,

D. S al Fine

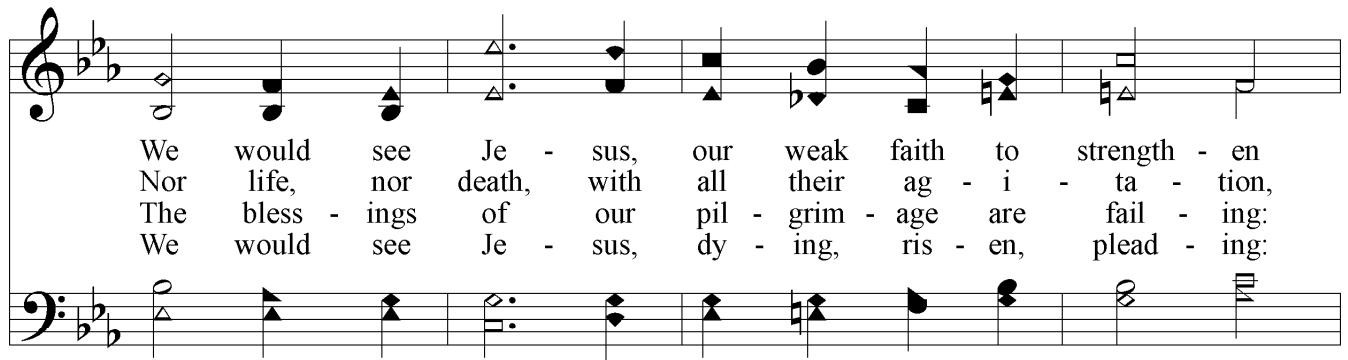
We Would See Jesus (Arr. 1)



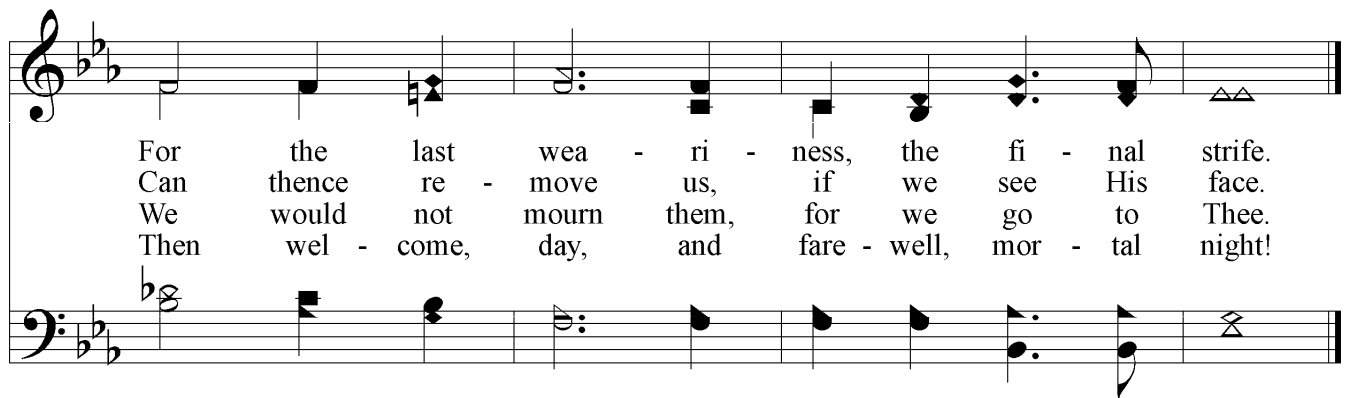
1. We would see Je - sus, for the shad - ows length - en
2. We would see Je - sus, the great Rock foun - da - tion,
3. We would see Je - sus: oth - er lights are pal - ing,
4. We would see Je - sus: this is all we're need - ing;



A - cross the lit - tle land - scape of our life;
On which our feet were set with sov - 'reign grace;
Which for long years we have re - joiced to see;
Strength, joy, and will - ing - ness come with the sight;



We would see Je - sus, our weak faith to strength - en
Nor life, nor death, with all their ag - i - ta - tion,
The bless - ings of our pil - grim - age are fail - ing;
We would see Je - sus, dy - ing, ris - en, plead - ing:



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

We Would See Jesus: For The Shadows Lengthen (Arr. 2)

VISIO DOMINI 11s & 10s.

1. We would see Je - sus; for the shad - ows length - en
2. We would see Je - sus, the great rock foun - da - tion
3. We would see Je - sus: oth - er lights are pal - ing,
4. We would see Je - sus; yet the spir - it lin - gers
5. We would see Je - sus: sense is all too bind - ing,
6. We would see Je - sus: this is all we're need - ing;

A - cross this lit - tle land - scape of our life;
Where - on our feet were set by sov - 'reign grace:
Which for long years we have re - joic'd to see;
Round the dear ob - jects it has loved so long,
And heav'n ap - pears too dim, too far a - way;
Strength, joy, and will - ing - ness come with the sight;

We would see Je - sus, our weak faith to strength - en,
Nor life nor death, with all their ag - i - ta - tion,
The bless - ings of our pil - grim - age are fail - ing;
And earth from earth can scarce un - clasp its fin - gers;
We would see Thee, Thy - self our hearts re - mind - ing
We would see Je - sus, dy - ing, ris - en, plead - ing;

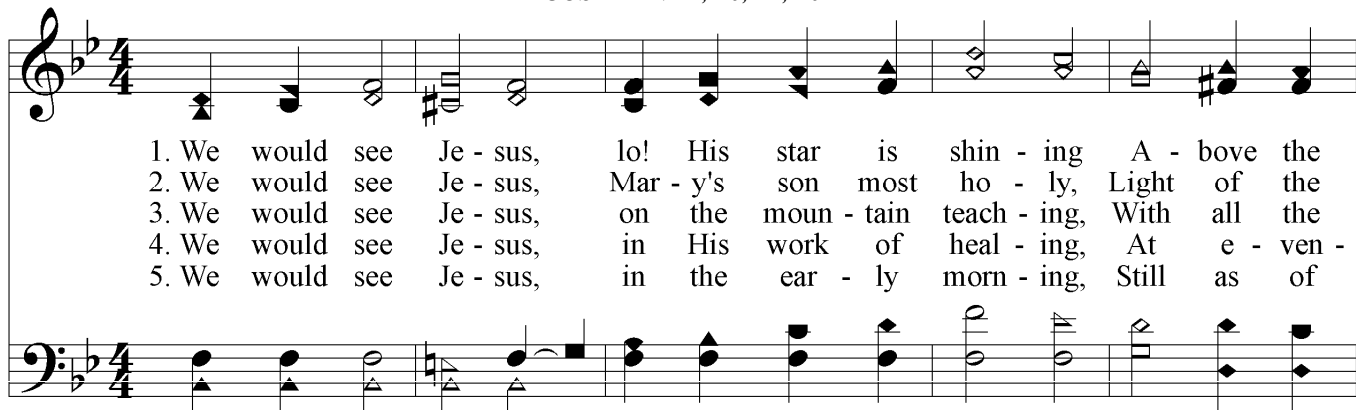
For the last wea - ri - ness, the fi - nal strife.
Can thence re - move us, if we see His face.
We would not mourn them, for we go to Thee.
Our love to Thee makes not this love less strong.
What Thou hast suf - fered, our great debt to pay.
Then wel - come day, and fare - well mor - tal night. A - men.

Words: Anna B. Warner

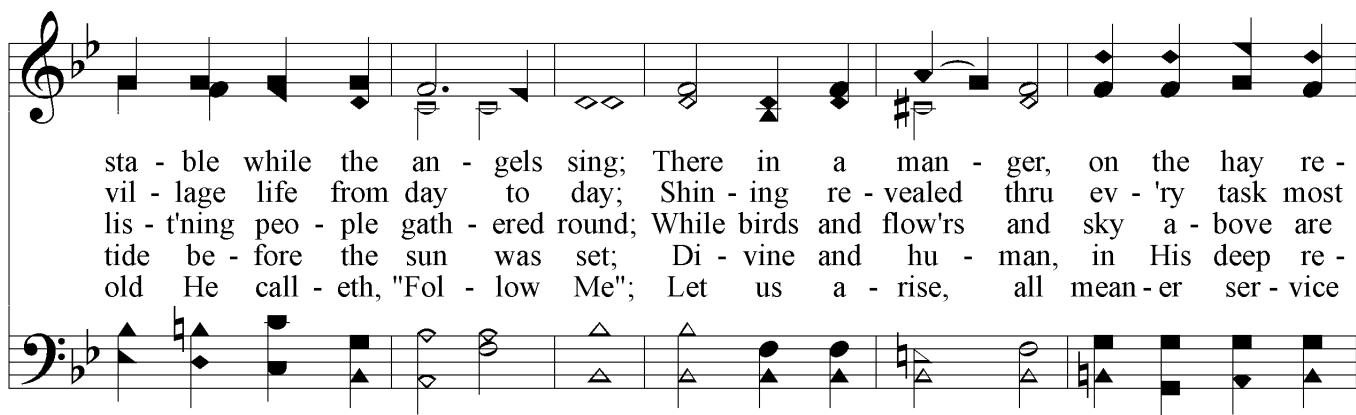
Music: J .B. Dykes

We Would See Jesus (Arr. 3)

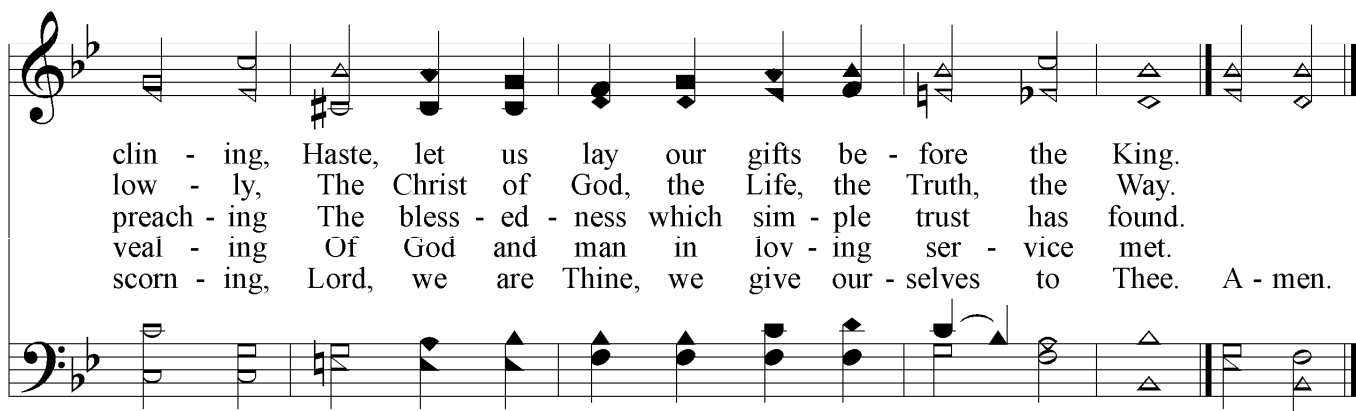
CUSHMAN 11, 10, 11, 10



1. We would see Je - sus, lo! His star is shin - ing A - bove the
2. We would see Je - sus, Mar - y's son most ho - ly, Light of the
3. We would see Je - sus, on the moun - tain teach - ing, With all the
4. We would see Je - sus, in His work of heal - ing, At e - ven -
5. We would see Je - sus, in the ear - ly morn - ing, Still as of

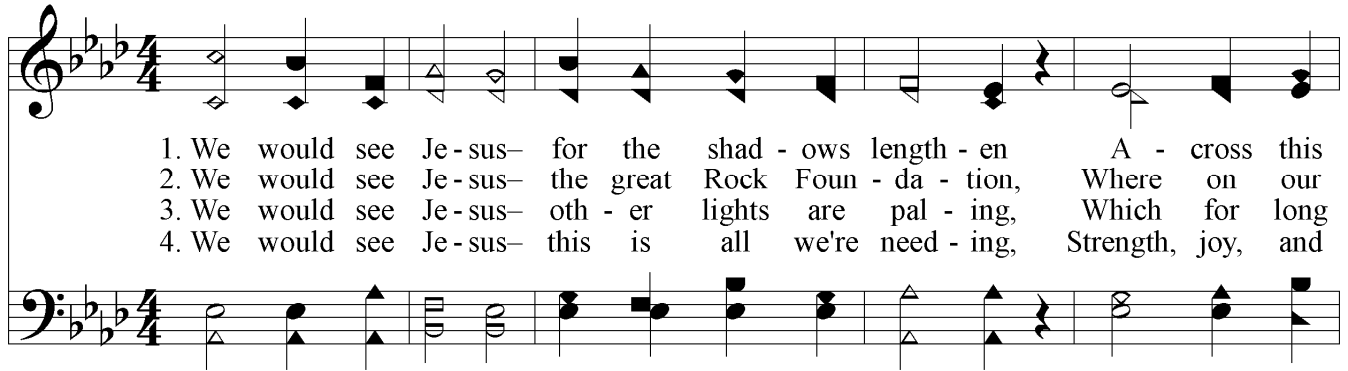


sta - ble while the an - gels sing; There in a man - ger, on the hay re -
vil - lage life from day to day; Shin - ing re - vealed thru ev - 'ry task most
lis - t'ning peo - ple gath - ered round; While birds and flow'rs and sky a - bove are
tide be - fore the sun was set; Di - vine and hu - man, in His deep re -
old He call - eth, "Fol - low Me"; Let us a - rise, all mean - er ser - vice



clin - ing, Haste, let us lay our gifts be - fore the King.
low - ly, The Christ of God, the Life, the Truth, the Way.
preach - ing The bless - ed - ness which sim - ple trust has found.
veal - ing Of God and man in lov - ing ser - vice met.
scorn - ing, Lord, we are Thine, we give our - selves to Thee. A - men.

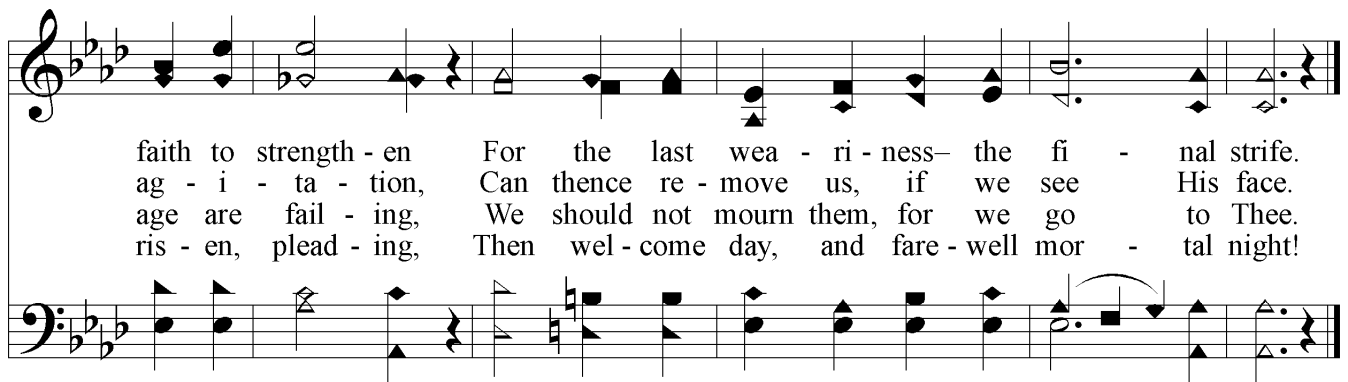
We Would See Jesus (Arr. 4)



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

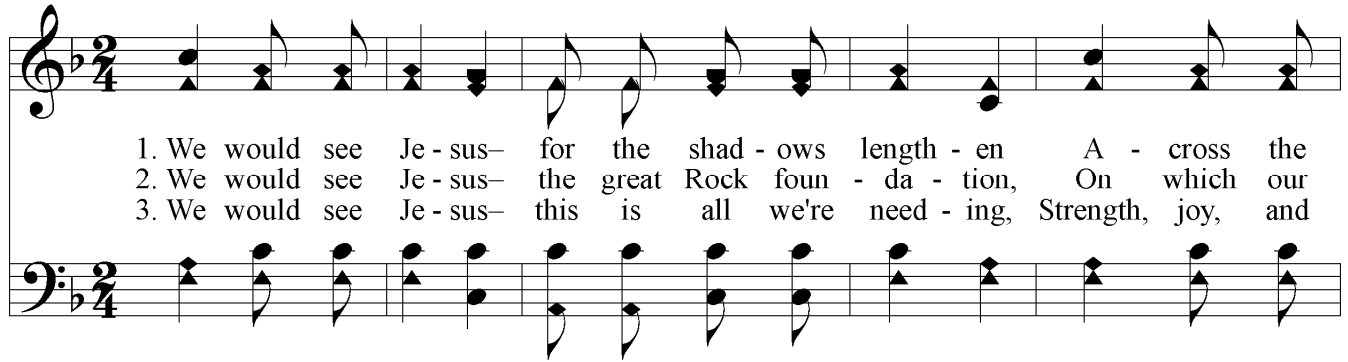


lit - tle land - scape of our life; We would see Je - sus, our weak
feet were set with sov - reign grace; Not life, nor death, with all their
years we have re - joiced to see; The bless - ings of our pil - grim -
will - ing - ness come with the sight; We would see Je - sus, dy - ing,



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

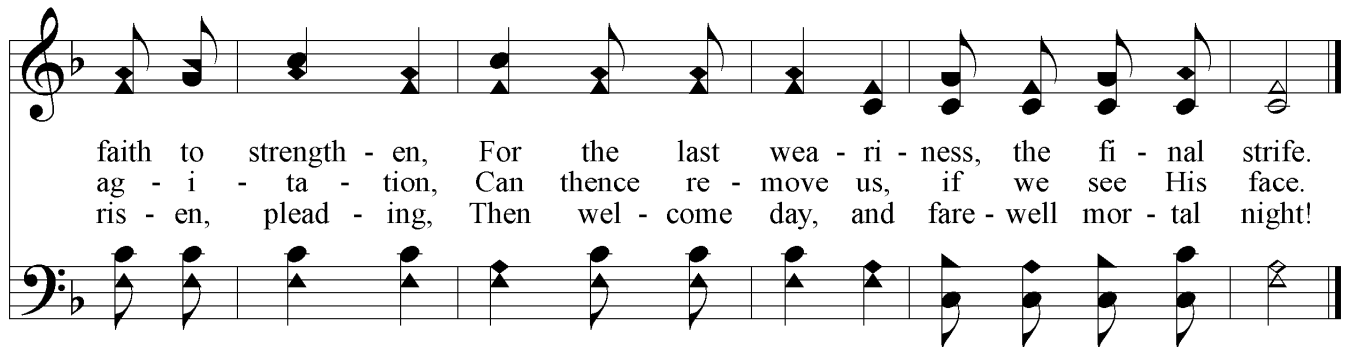
We Would See Jesus (Arr. 5)



1. We would see Je - sus - for the shad - ows length - en A - cross the
2. We would see Je - sus - the great Rock foun - da - tion, On which our
3. We would see Je - sus - this is all we're need - ing, Strength, joy, and



lit - tle land - scape of our life; We would see Je - sus our weak
feet were set with sov - 'reign grace; Nor life, nor death, with all their
will - ing - ness come with the sight; We would see Je - sus, dy - ing,



faith to strength - en, For the last wea - ri - ness, the fi - nal strife.
ag - i - ta - tion, Can thence re - move us, if we see His face.
ris - en, plead - ing, Then wel - come day, and fare - well mor - tal night!

Wear A Crown

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - l'wer of the Lamb,
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow - 'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight if I would reign; In - crease my cour - age, Lord;

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thru blood - y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.

Refrain

And when the bat - tle's o - ver we shall wear a crown! Yes,

we shall wear a crown! Yes, we shall wear a crown! And when the bat - tle's

Wear A Crown

o - ver we shall wear a crown In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. It contains a vocal melody with lyrics. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment.

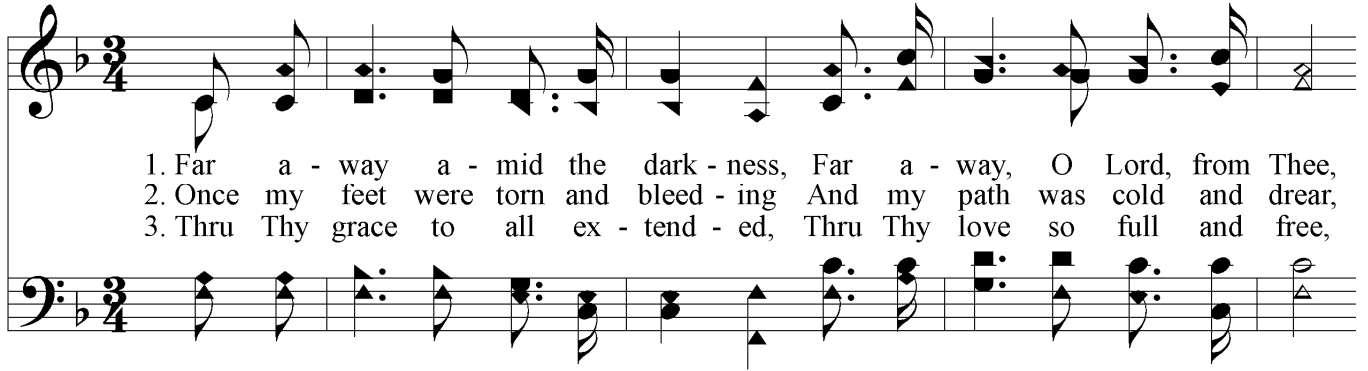
Wear a crown, wear a crown, Wear a bright and shin - ing crown,
Wear a crown, wear a crown,

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. It features a call-and-response structure in the lyrics, with the vocal line and bass accompaniment mirroring the phrasing.

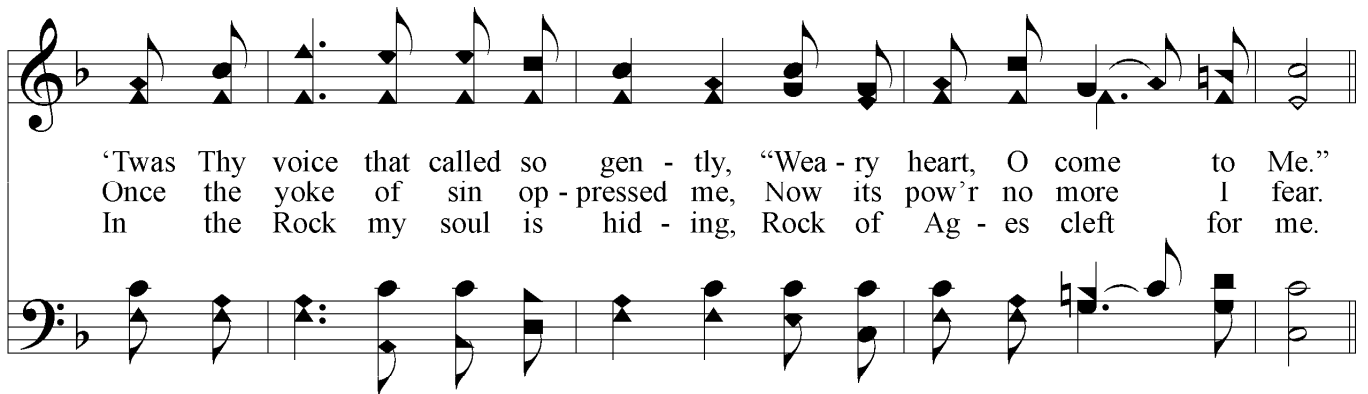
And when the bat - tle's o - ver we shall wear a crown In the new Je - ru - sa - lem. A - men

The third system concludes the piece. The vocal line ends with a final cadence, and the bass accompaniment provides a steady accompaniment throughout. The piece ends with a double bar line and repeat signs.

Weary Heart, O Come to Me



1. Far a - way a - mid the dark - ness, Far a - way, O Lord, from Thee,
2. Once my feet were torn and bleed - ing And my path was cold and drear,
3. Thru Thy grace to all ex - tend - ed, Thru Thy love so full and free,

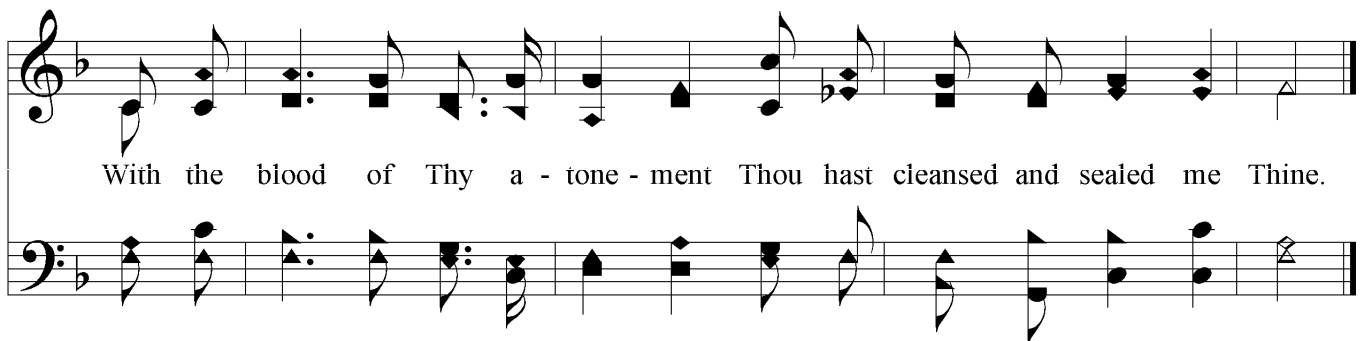


'Twas Thy voice that called so gen - tly, "Wea - ry heart, O come to Me."
Once the yoke of sin op - pressed me, Now its pow'r no more I fear.
In the Rock my soul is hid - ing, Rock of Ag - es cleft for me.

Chorus



Bless - ed Sav - ior, how I praise Thee, What a life of joy is mine;



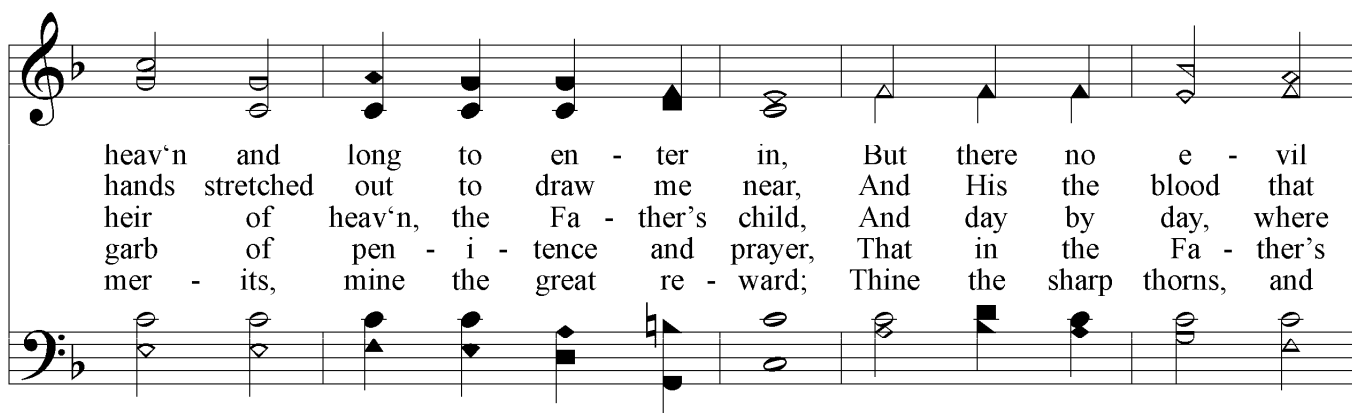
With the blood of Thy a - tone - ment Thou hast cleansed and sealed me Thine.

Weary Of Earth (Arr. 1)


LANGRAN



1. Wea - ry of earth, and lad - en with my sin, I look at
2. It is the voice of Je - sus that I hear; His are the
3. 'Twas He who found me on the death - ly wild, And made me
4. Oh, great Ab - solv - er, grant my soul may wear The low - li'st
5. Yea, Thou wilt an - swer for me, right - eous Lord; Thine all the



heav'n and long to en - ter in, But there no e - vil
hands stretched out to draw me near, And His the blood that
heir of heav'n, the Fa - ther's child, And day by day, where
garb of pen - i - tence and prayer, That in the Fa - ther's
mer - its, mine the great re - ward; Thine the sharp thorns, and



thing may find a home, And yet I hear a Voice that bids me "come."
can for all a - tone, And set me fault - less there be - fore the throne.
by my soul may live, Gives me His grace of par - don, and will give.
courts my glo - rious dress May be the gar - ment of Thy right - eous - ness.
mine the gold - en crown; Mine the life won, and Thine the life laid down.

Weary Of Earth And Laden With My Sin (Arr. 2)



1. Wea - ry of earth and lad - en with my sin, I look at
2. So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand In the pure
3. The while I fain would tread the heav'n - ly way, E - vil is
4. It is the voice of Je - sus that I hear; His are the
5. 'Twas He who found me on the death - ly wild, And made me



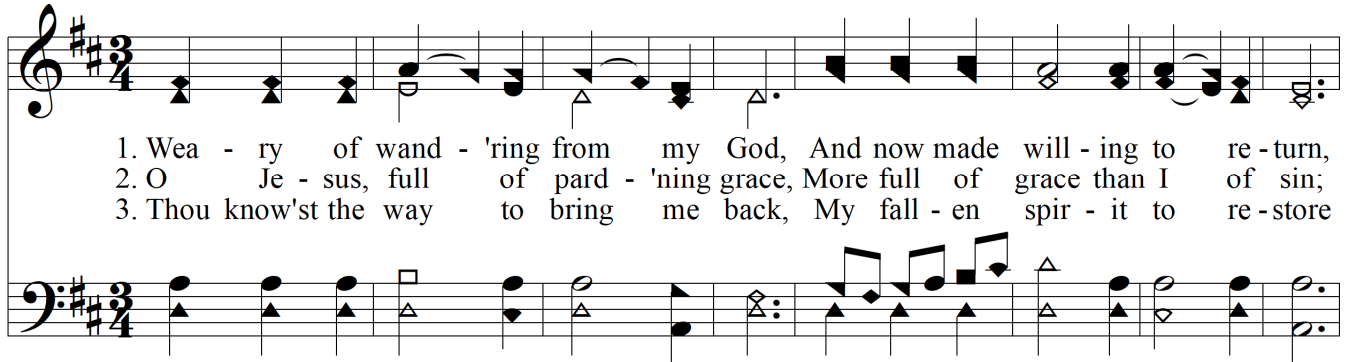
heav'n and long to en - ter in; But there no e - vil thing may
glo - ry of that ho - ly land, Be - fore the white - ness of that
ev - er with me day by day; Yet on mine ears the gra - cious
hands stretched out to draw me near, And His the blood that can for
heir of heav'n, the Fa - ther's child, And day by day, where - by my



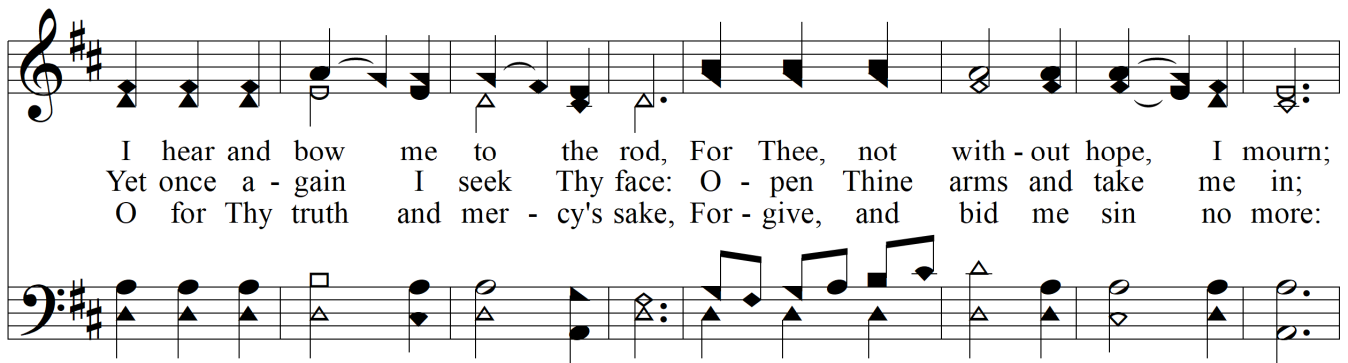
find a home, And yet I hear a voice that bids me come.
throne ap - pear? Yet there are hands stretched out to draw me near.
tid - ings fall, "Re - pent, con - fess, thou shalt be loosed from all."
all a - tone, And set me fault - less there be - fore the throne.
soul may live, Gives me His grace of par - don, and will give.

Weary Of Wandering From My God

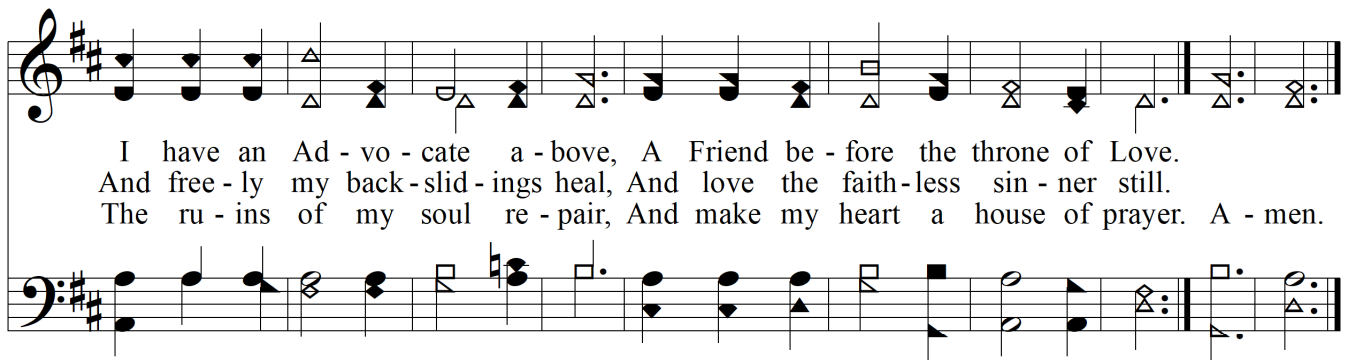
WAVERTREE 8s, Six lines.



1. Wea - ry of wand - 'ring from my God, And now made will - ing to re - turn,
2. O Je - sus, full of pard - 'ning grace, More full of grace than I of sin;
3. Thou know'st the way to bring me back, My fall - en spir - it to re - store

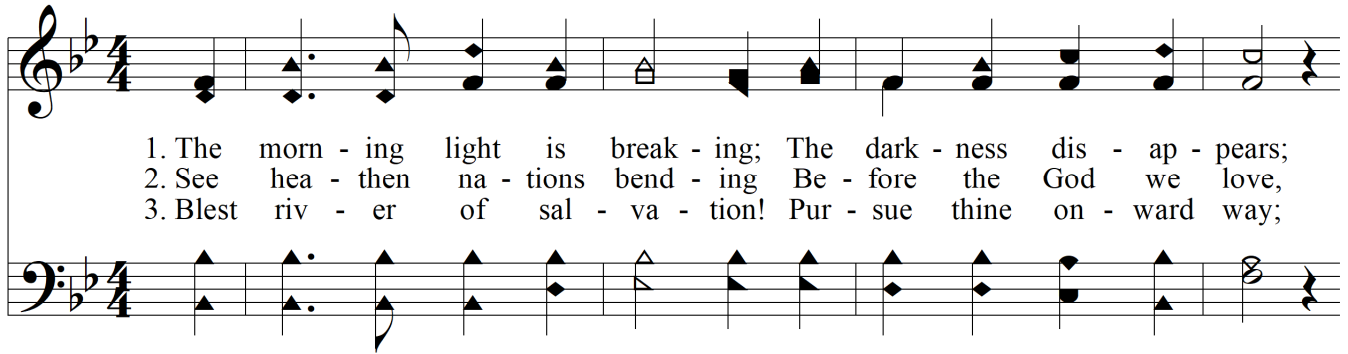


I hear and bow me to the rod, For Thee, not with - out hope, I mourn;
Yet once a - gain I seek Thy face: O - pen Thine arms and take me in;
O for Thy truth and mer - cy's sake, For - give, and bid me sin no more:

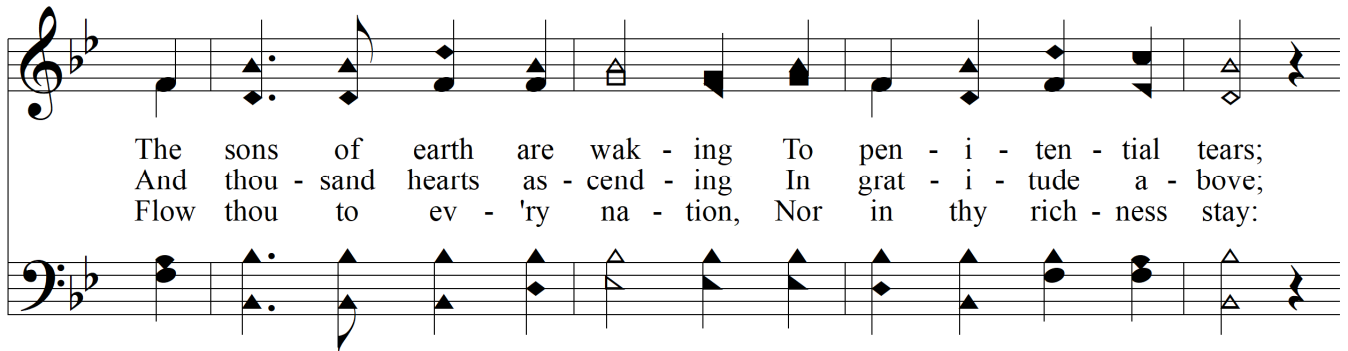


I have an Ad - vo - cate a - bove, A Friend be - fore the throne of Love.
And free - ly my back - slid - ings heal, And love the faith - less sin - ner still.
The ru - ins of my soul re - pair, And make my heart a house of prayer. A - men.

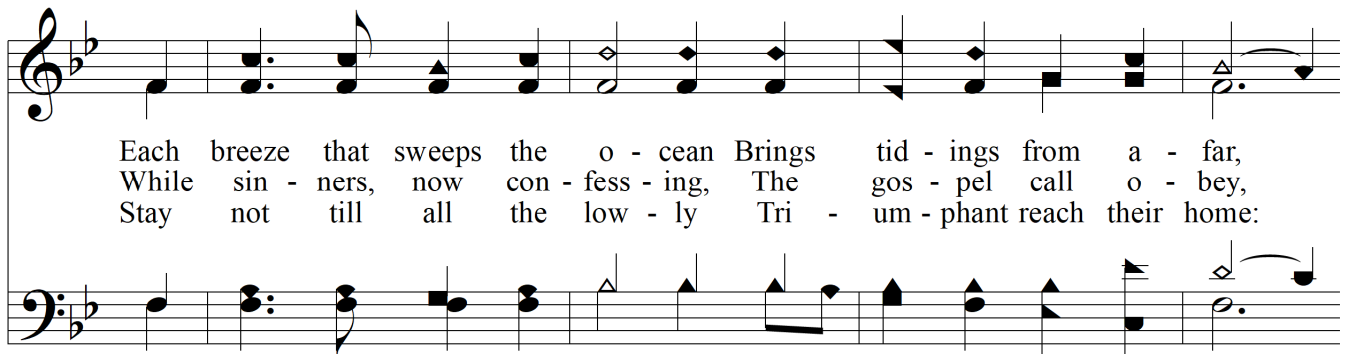
Webb 7s, 6s, D



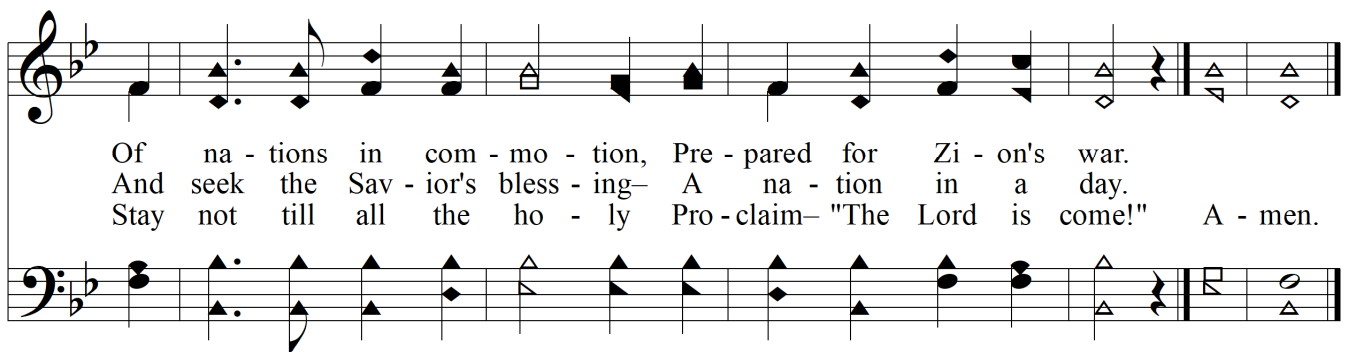
1. The morn - ing light is break - ing; The dark - ness dis - ap - pears;
2. See hea - then na - tions bend - ing Be - fore the God we love,
3. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion! Pur - sue thine on - ward way;



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.

Weeping One Of Bethany

Respectfully inscribed to "The Hall Quartett"

1. Je - sus wept! those tears are o - ver, But His love is
2. Je - sus wept! and still in glo - ry, He must mark the
3. Je - sus wept! that tear of sor - row If a leg - a -

still the same, Kins - man, friend and el - der
mourn - ers of tear, Lov - ing still to trace the
cy of love, Yes - ter - day, to - day, to -

Chorus
p
broth - er, Is His ev - er - last - ing name. Weep - ing one,
sto - ry Of the hearts He strength - ened here. Weep - ing one,
mor - row, He the same doth ev - er prove.

weep - ing one, Sav - ior, who can love like thee, Weep - ing
weep - ing one,

Weeping One Of Bethany

one, weep - ing one, Weep - ing one of Beth - a - ny.
weep - ing one, weep - ing one,

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Weeping One Of Bethany". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and accidentals.

Weighed in the Balance

Slow

1. Weighed in the bal - ance of jus - tice true, Sin - ful the,
 2. There it will hurt like a wound - ing dart, When this dread
 3. Weighed by the Word which is giv - en now, Search it and
 4. At the tri - bu - nal where Christ is judge, Where ev - 'ry

path thou hast trod; Weighed and found want - ing, will it be you?
 an - swer shall fall, "Weighed and found want - ing," 'twill pierce thy heart
 know thou art pure, Un - to its man - dates in meek - ness bow,
 deed in made known, "Weighed and found want - ing," each guilt - y soul,

Rit... pp **Chorus**

Weighed by the word of God.
 At the last judg - ment call. Weighed and found
 Then thou shalt be se - cure. Weighed by the word,
 Stands there be - fore His throne.

want - ing, Weighed and found want - ing, Weighed by the word, and found
 weighed and found want - ing, Weighed by the word,

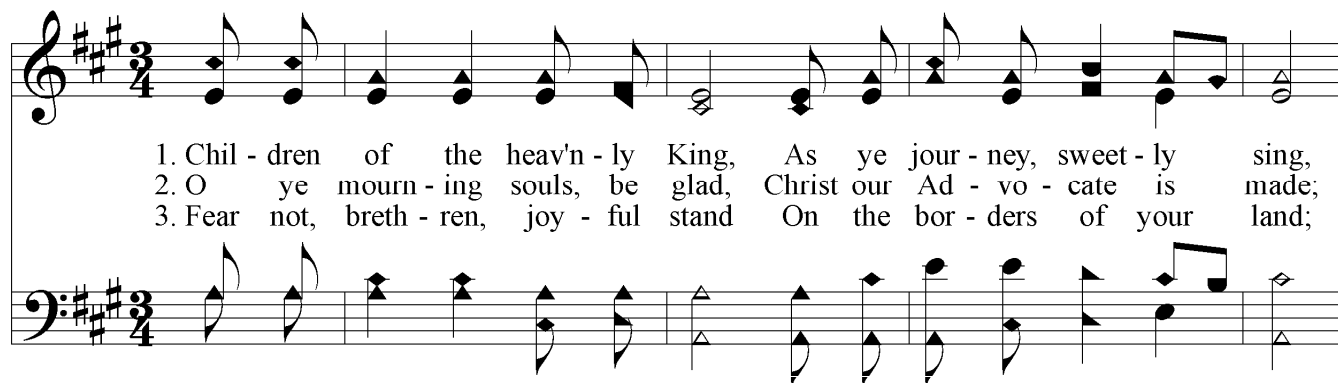
Weighed in the Balance

Rit... pp

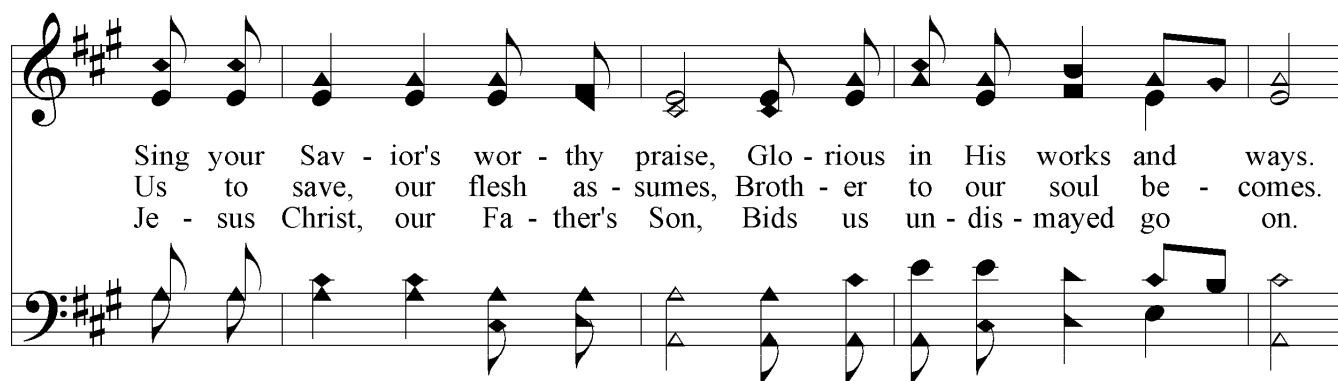
want - ing, weighed and found want - ing, Re - ject - ed at heav - en's door.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Weighed in the Balance'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The treble staff contains the melody, starting with a quarter note G4, followed by a half note A4, and then a series of eighth notes: B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4, C#4, B3, A3, G3. The bass staff provides accompaniment with eighth notes: G3, F#3, E3, D3, C#3, B2, A2, G2, F#2, E2, D2, C#2, B1, A1, G1. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, with hyphens indicating syllables across notes. The tempo and dynamics are marked as 'Rit... pp' (Ritardando, pianissimo).

Welcome



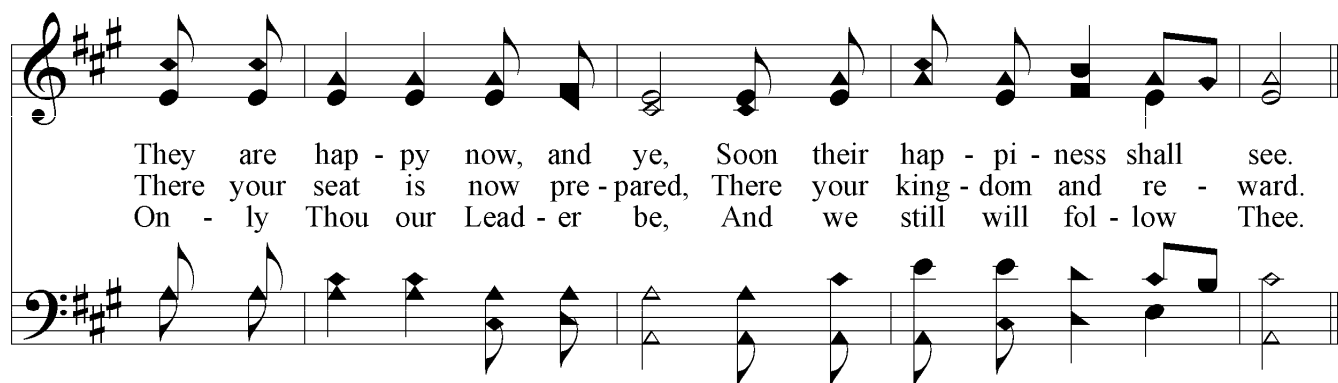
1. Chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King, As ye jour - ney, sweet - ly sing,
2. O ye mourn - ing souls, be glad, Christ our Ad - vo - cate is made;
3. Fear not, breth - ren, joy - ful stand On the bor - ders of your land;



Sing your Sav - ior's wor - thy praise, Glo - rious in His works and ways.
Us to save, our flesh as - sumes, Broth - er to our soul be - comes.
Je - sus Christ, our Fa - ther's Son, Bids us un - dis - mayed go on.



Ye are trav - 'ling home to God In the way the fa - thers trod;
Shout, ye lit - tle flock, and blest, Soon you'll en - ter in - to rest;
Lord, sub - mis - sive let us go, Glad - ly leav - ing all be - low;



They are hap - py now, and ye, Soon their hap - pi - ness shall see.
There your seat is now pre - pared, There your king - dom and re - ward.
On - ly Thou our Lead - er be, And we still will fol - low Thee.

Welcome Children's Day



1. Wel - come, roy - al - heart - ed Sum - mer, crowned with beau - ty, light and flow'rs,
 2. Thanks to Thee, O God our Fa - ther, for the bless - ings of the year,
 3. So we come a - gain with glad - ness to our Fa - ther's house to - day,



Scat - t'ring ros - es, blush - ing ros - es, by the way; And we
 More in num - ber than the sands a - long the shore; Ev - 'ry
 Sing - ing car - ols like the mer - ry birds of Spring; Hith - er



pray that grace un - meas - ured shall at - tune these hearts of ours, To the
 need - ful good pro - vid - ed, Love and Mer - cy bend - ing near, May we
 to the Lord hath led us; still He'll guide us on our way, To the

Chorus



sun - shine of the Chil - dren's Day.
 ren - der prais - es ev - er - more. Wel - come, wel - come, hap - py Chil - dren's Day,
 Tem - ple of our Sav - ior - King.



At this shin - ing mile - stone on the pil - grim way, Let us gath - er with re -

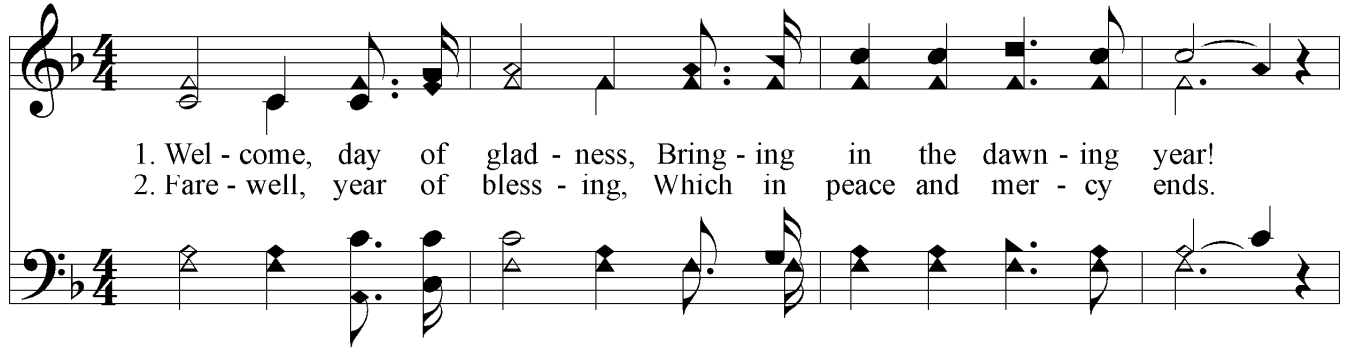


joic - ing, and with hearts and voic - es say, Praise God, praise God, praise God.

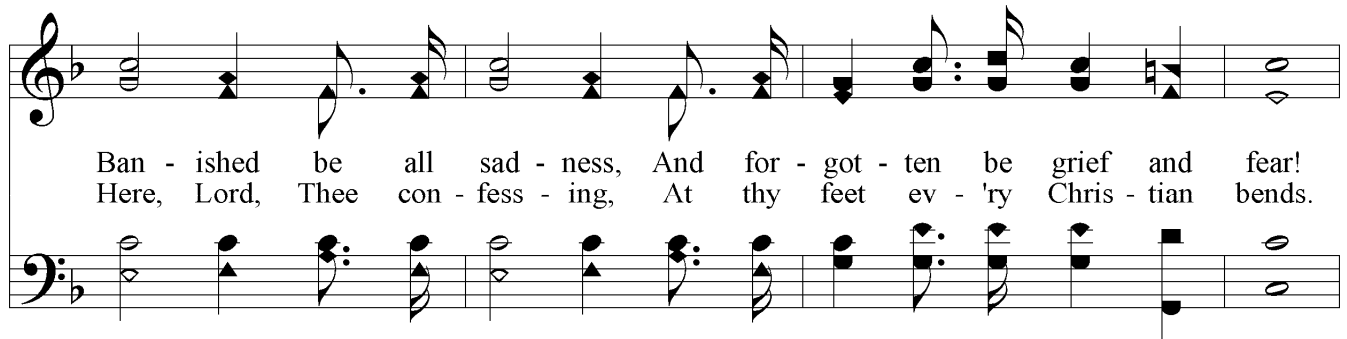


Welcome, Day of Gladness

Welcome, Day of Gladness



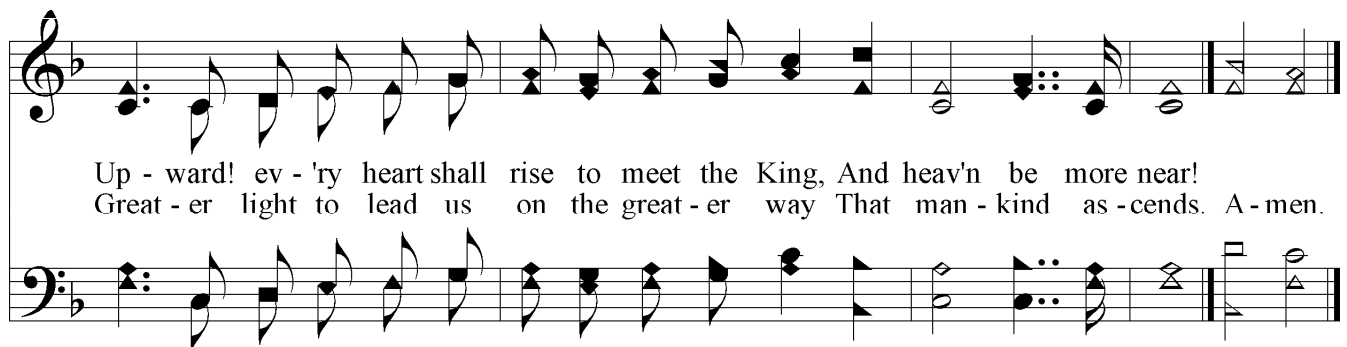
1. Wel - come, day of glad - ness, Bring - ing in the dawn - ing year!
2. Fare - well, year of bless - ing, Which in peace and mer - cy ends.



Ban - ished be all sad - ness, And for - got - ten be grief and fear!
Here, Lord, Thee con - fess - ing, At thy feet ev - 'ry Chris - tian bends.



For - ward! ev - 'ry voice shall ring; On - ward! ev - 'ry soul shall loud - ly sing;
Send us great - er hope, we pray, Great - er love un - to the great - er day,



Up - ward! ev - 'ry heart shall rise to meet the King, And heav'n be more near!
Great - er light to lead us on the great - er way That man - kind as - cends. A - men.

Words: F. Field

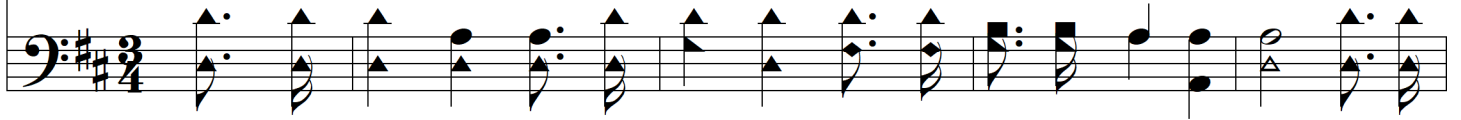
Music: Arranged from Charles Gounod, 1818-1893

Welcome, Dear Redeemer

D/A - SOL



1. Wel - come, wel - come, dear Re - deem - er, Wel - come to this heart of mine; Lord, I
2. Known to all to be Thy man - sion, Earth and hell will dis - ap - pear; Or in



make a full sur - ren - der, Ev - 'ry pow'r and thought be Thine; Thine en - tire - ly,
vain at - tempt pos - ses - sion, When they find the Lord is near; Shout, O Zi - on!



Thru e - ter - nal ag - es Thine, Thine en - tire - ly, Thru e - ter - nal ag - es Thine.
Shout, ye saints! the Lord is here, Shout, O Zi - on! Shout, ye saints! the Lord is here.



Welcome, Delightful Morn

1. Wel - come, de - light - ful morn, Thou day of sa - cred rest!
 2. To spend on sa - cred day Where God and saints a - bide
 3. Now may the King de - scend And fill His throne with grace;

I hail thy kind re - turn: Lord, make these mo - ments blest;
 Af - fords di - vin - er joy Than thou - sand days be - side;
 Thy scep - ter, Lord, ex - tend, While saints ad - dress Thy face;

From the low train of mor - tal toys, I soar to reach im -
 I love it more where God re - sorts, To keep the door than
 Let sin - ners feel Thy quick - 'ning word And learn to know and

mor - tal joys, I soar to reach (I soar to reach) im - mor - tal joys.
 shine in courts, To keep the door (To keep the door) than shine in courts.
 fear the Lord, And learn to know (And learn to know) and fear the Lord.

Welcome for Me

1. Like a bird on the deep, far a - way from its nest, I had
 2. I am safe in the ark; I have fold - ed my wings On the
 3. I am safe in the ark, and I dread not the storm, Tho' a -

wan - dered, my Sav - ior, from Thee; But Thy dear lov - ing voice called me
 bos - om of mer - cy di - vine; I am filled with the light of Thy
 round me the surg - es may roll; I will look to the skies, where the

home to Thy breast, And I knew there was wel - come for me.
 pres - ence so bright, And the joy that will ev - er be mine.
 day nev - er dies, I will sing of the joy in my soul.

Chorus

Wel - come for me, Sav - ior, from Thee; A smile and a wel - come for me;

Now, like a dove, I rest in Thy love, And find a sweet ref - uge in Thee.
 In Thee.

Welcome, Happy Morning

FORTUNATUS 11, 11, 11, 11, with Refrain

1. "Wel - come, hap - py morn - ing!" age to age shall say;
2. Earth her joy con - fess - es, cloth - ing her for spring,
3. Months in due suc - ces - sion, days of length - 'ning light,
4. Come then, True and Faith - ful, now ful - fill thy word,

Hell to - day is van - quished heav'n is won to - day!
All good gifts re - turned with her re - turn - ing King;
Hours and pass - ing mo - ments praise Thee in their flight;
'Tis Thine own third morn - ing; rise, O bur - ied Lord.

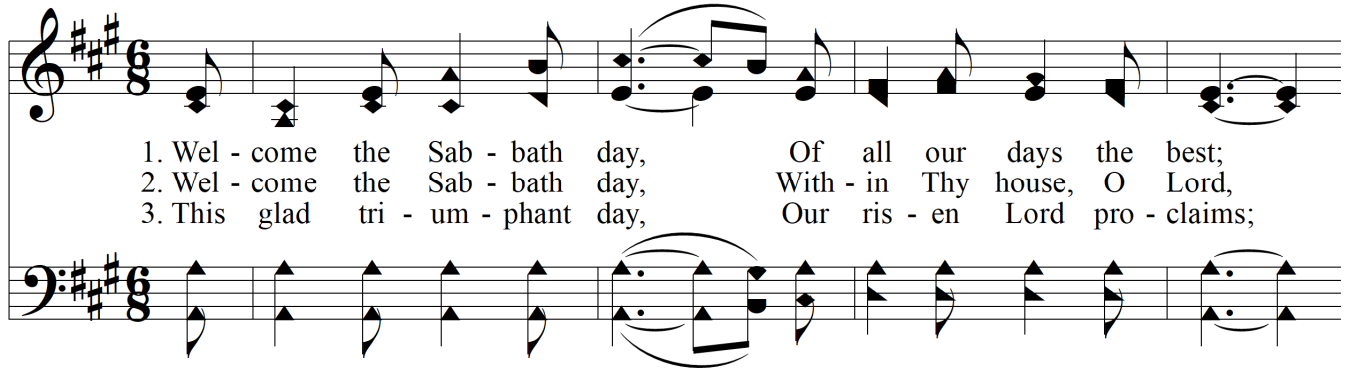
Lo! the dead is liv - ing, God for ev - er - more!
Bloom in ev - 'ry mead - ow, leaves on ev - 'ry bough,
Bright - ness of the morn - ing, sky, and fields and sea,
Show thy face in bright - ness, bid the na - tions see;

Him, their true Cre - a - tor, all His works a - dore!
Speak His sor - rows end - ed, hail His tri - umph now.
Van - quish - er of dark - ness, bring their praise to Thee!
Bring a - gain our day - light; day re - turns with Thee.

Refrain

"Wel - come, hap - py morn - ing!" age to age shall say. A - men.

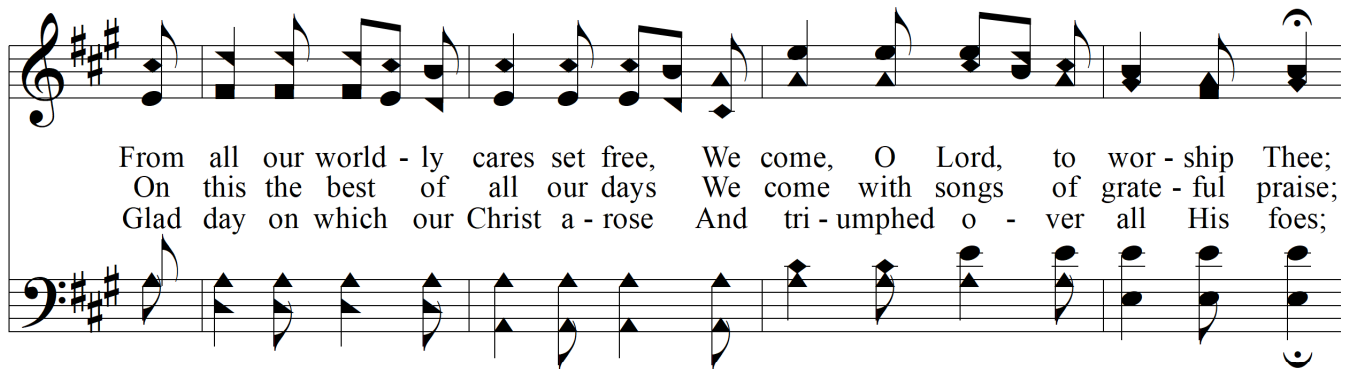
Welcome, Sabbath Day



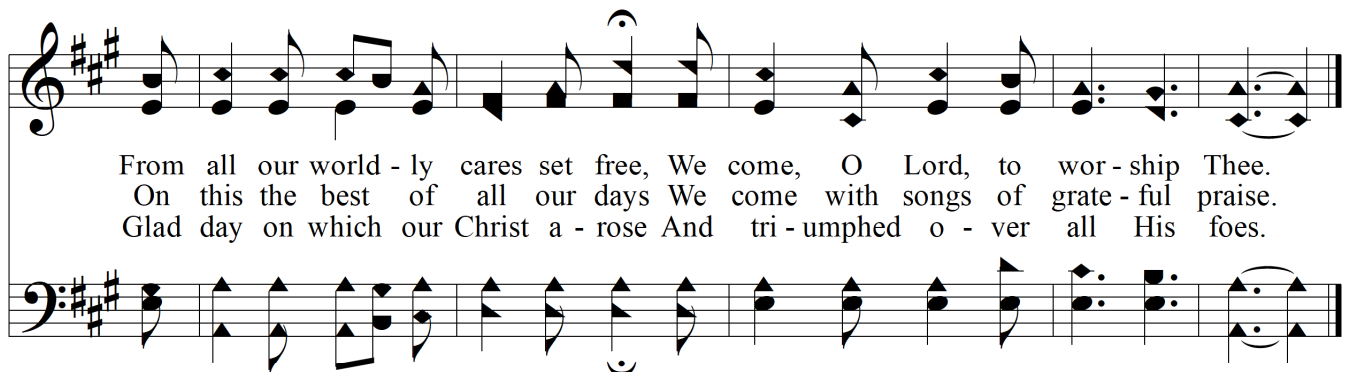
1. Wel - come the Sab - bath day, Of all our days the best;
2. Wel - come the Sab - bath day, With - in Thy house, O Lord,
3. This glad tri - um - phant day, Our ris - en Lord pro - claims;



On this glad day we come to pray, To wor - ship and to rest;
We come to learn of all Thy ways From out Thy sa - cred Word;
To Him we cheer - ful hom - age pay, And mag - ni - fy His name;



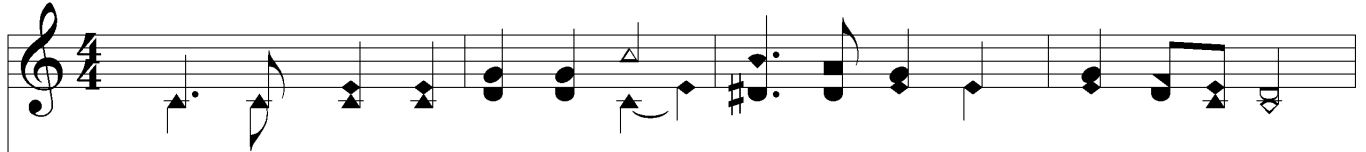
From all our world - ly cares set free, We come, O Lord, to wor - ship Thee;
On this the best of all our days We come with songs of grate - ful praise;
Glad day on which our Christ a - rose And tri - umphed o - ver all His foes;



From all our world - ly cares set free, We come, O Lord, to wor - ship Thee.
On this the best of all our days We come with songs of grate - ful praise.
Glad day on which our Christ a - rose And tri - umphed o - ver all His foes.

Welcome, Sacred Day Of Rest!

CRANSTON



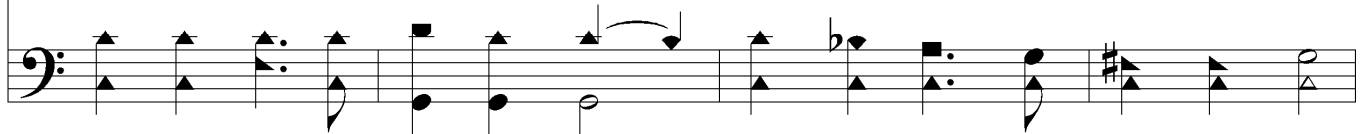
1. Wel - come, sa - cred day of rest! Sweet re - pose from world - ly care:
2. Gra - cious Lord! we love this day, When we hear Thy ho - ly word;



Day a - bove all days the best, When our souls for heav'n pre - pare;
When we sing Thy praise, and pray Earth can no such joys af - ford:



Day, when our Re - deem - er rose, Vic - tor o'er the hosts of hell:
But a bet - ter rest re - mains, Heav'n - ly Sab - baths, hap - pier days,

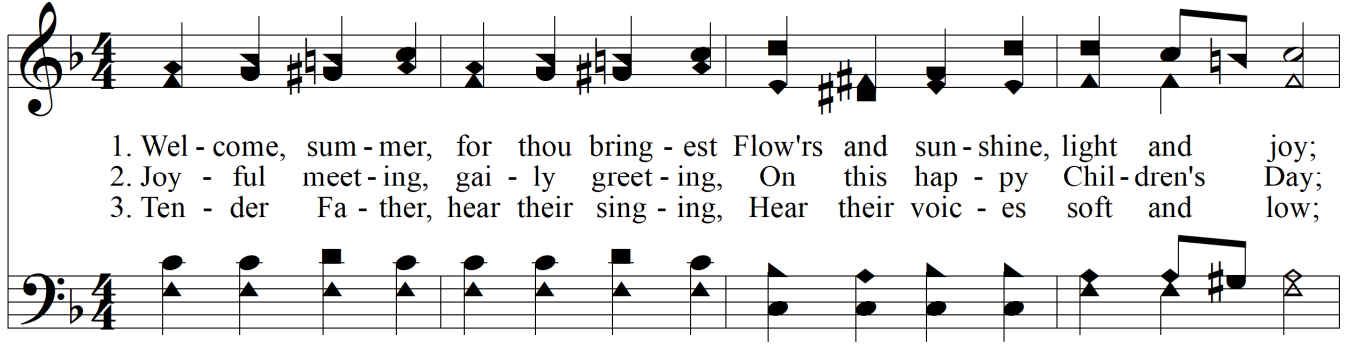


Thus He van - quished all our foes; Let our lips His glo - ry tell.
Rest from sin, and rest from pains, End - less joys, and end - less praise.

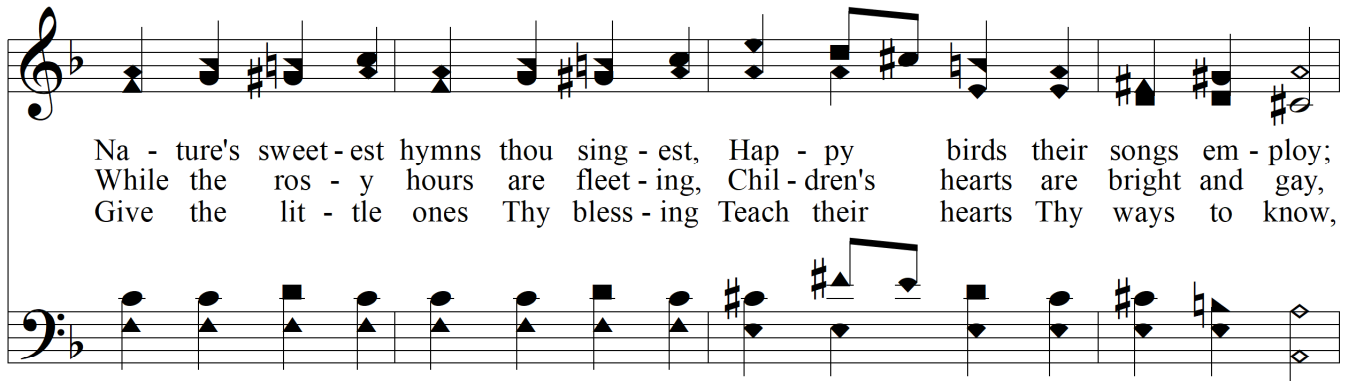


Welcome, Summer, For Thou Bringest

ROSELAND P. M.



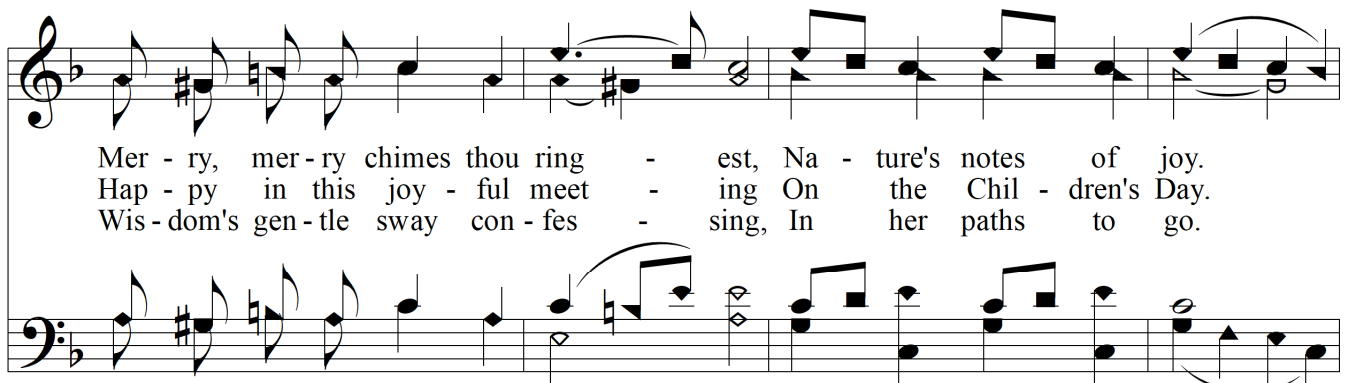
1. Wel - come, sum - mer, for thou bring - est Flow'rs and sun - shine, light and joy;
2. Joy - ful meet - ing, gai - ly greet - ing, On this hap - py Chil - dren's Day;
3. Ten - der Fa - ther, hear their sing - ing, Hear their voic - es soft and low;



Na - ture's sweet - est hymns thou sing - est, Hap - py birds their songs em - ploy;
While the ros - y hours are fleet - ing, Chil - dren's hearts are bright and gay,
Give the lit - tle ones Thy bless - ing Teach their hearts Thy ways to know,

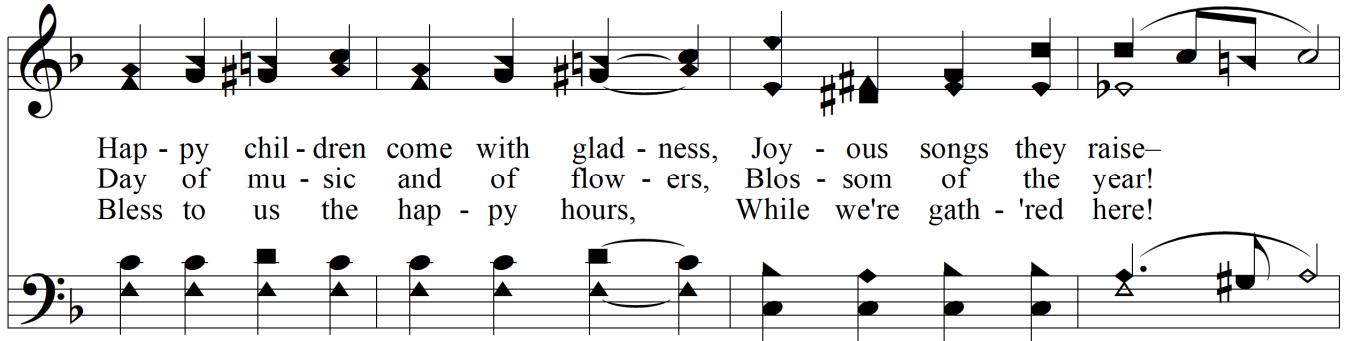


Mer - ry, mer - ry chimes thou ring - est, Na - ture's notes of joy;
Hap - py in this joy - ful meet - ing On the Chil - dren's Day;
Wis - dom's gen - tle sway con - fess - ing, In her paths to go;

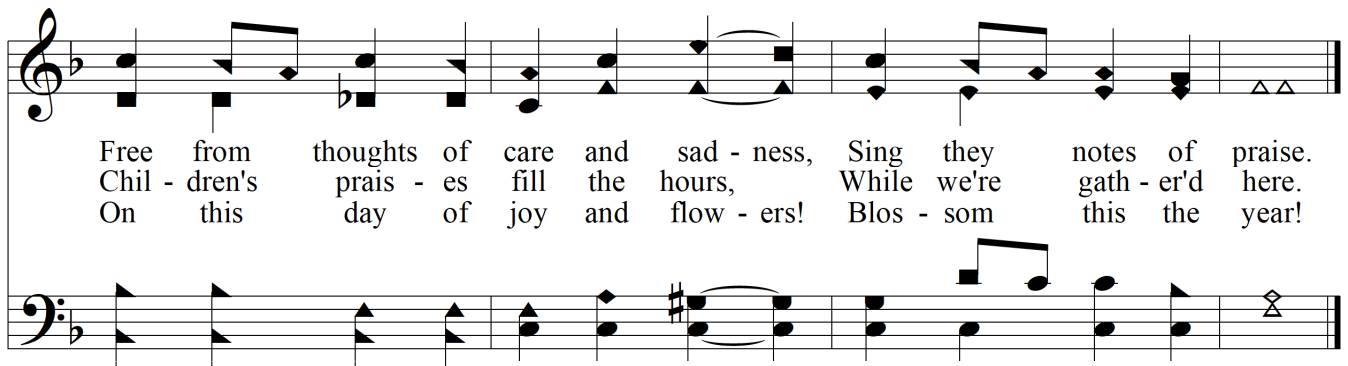


Mer - ry, mer - ry chimes thou ring - est, Na - ture's notes of joy.
Hap - py in this joy - ful meet - ing On the Chil - dren's Day.
Wis - dom's gen - tle sway con - fes - sing, In her paths to go.

Welcome, Summer, For Thou Bringest



Hap - py chil - dren come with glad - ness, Joy - ous songs they raise—
Day of mu - sic and of flow - ers, Blossom of the year!
Bless to us the hap - py hours, While we're gath - 'red here!



Free from thoughts of care and sad - ness, Sing they notes of praise.
Chil - dren's prais - es fill the hours, While we're gath - er'd here.
On this day of joy and flow - ers! Blossom this the year!

Welcome, Sweet Day Of Rest (Arr. 1)

LISBON



1. Wel - come, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise;
2. The King him - self comes near, And feasts His saints to - day;
3. One day, a - mid the place Where my dear Lord hath been,
4. My will - ing soul would stay In such a frame as this,

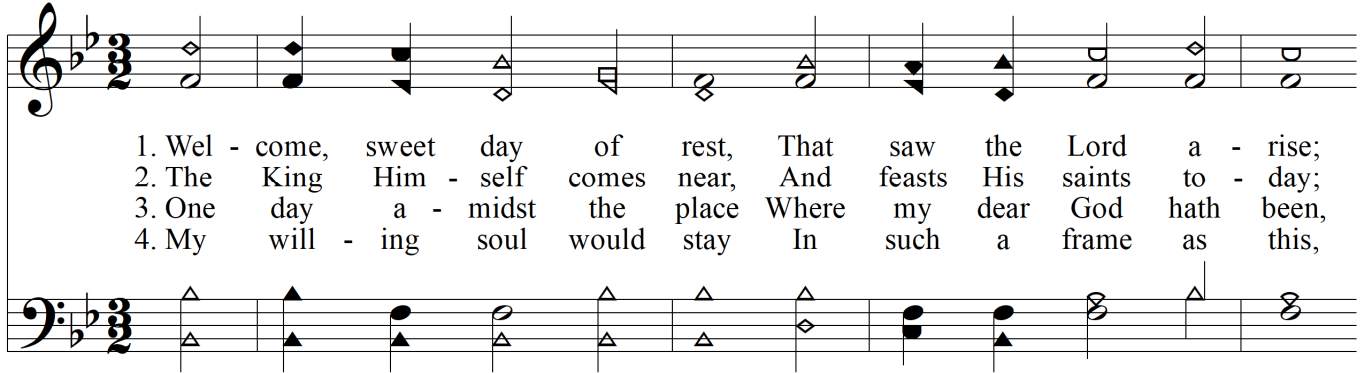


Wel - come to this re - viv - ing breast, And these re - joic - ing eyes!
Here may we sit and see Him here, And love, and praise, and pray.
Is sweet - er than ten thou - sand days With - in the tents of sin.
And sit and sing her - self a - way To ev - er - last - ing bliss.

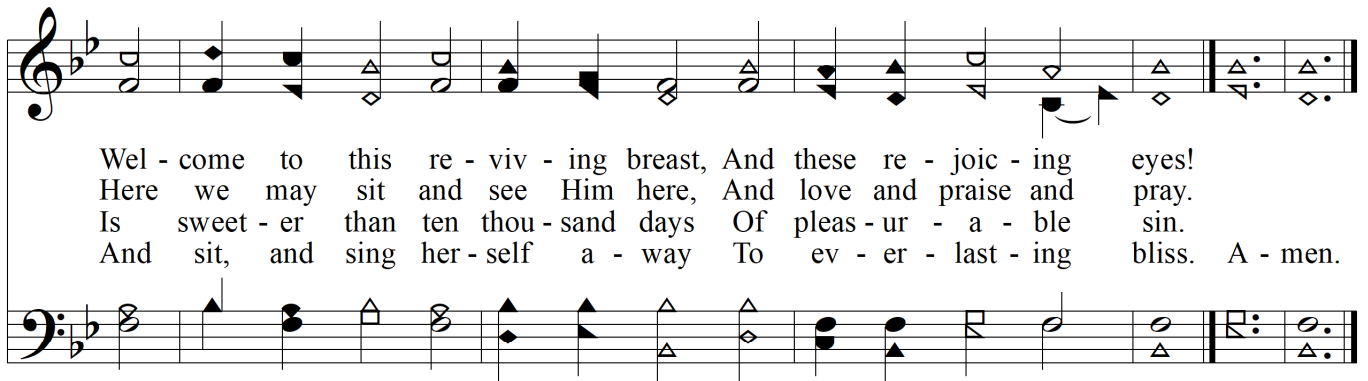


Welcome, Sweet Day Of Rest (Arr. 2)

STATE STREET S. M.

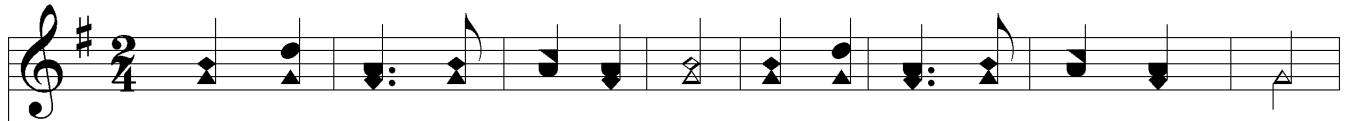


1. Wel - come, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise;
2. The King Him - self comes near, And feasts His saints to - day;
3. One day a - midst the place Where my dear God hath been,
4. My will - ing soul would stay In such a frame as this,

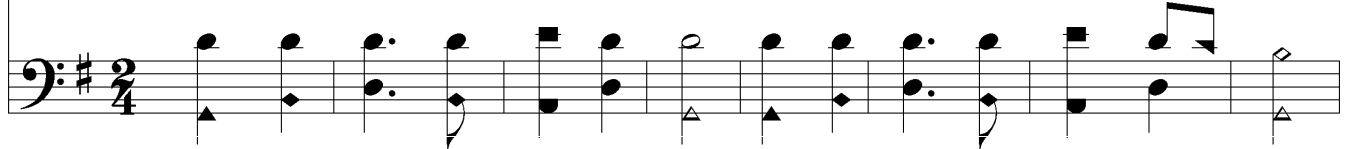


Wel - come to this re - viv - ing breast, And these re - joic - ing eyes!
Here we may sit and see Him here, And love and praise and pray.
Is sweet - er than ten thou - sand days Of pleas - ur - a - ble sin.
And sit, and sing her - self a - way To ev - er - last - ing bliss. A - men.

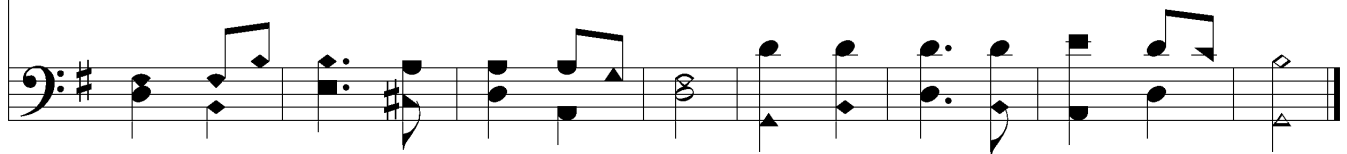
Welcome, Welcome



1. Wel - come, wel - come, day of rest, To the world in kind - ness giv'n;
2. Day of calm and sweet re - pose, Gen - tly now thy mo - ments run;
3. Ho - ly day that most we prize, Day of sol - emn praise and prayer,



Wel - come to this hum - ble breast, As the beam - ing light from heav'n.
Balm to soothe our cares and woes, Till our la - bor here is done.
Day to make the sim - ple wise, O, how great thy bless - ings are!



We'll Be Happy Over There

1. Say dear broth - er will you meet me, in that land so bright and fair,
 2. We will meet our friends and loved ones, at our Fa - thers snow white throne,
 3. We will meet our bless - ed Sav - ior, in that laud of end - less light!

We'll be hap - py, we'll be hap - py o - ver there!
 We'll be hap - py, we'll be hap - py o - ver there!
 We'll be hap - py, we'll be hap - py o - ver there!
 o - ver there!

Where the saints of count - less ag - es, and the white robed an - gels are,
 Where no sick - ness pain or sor - row, and sad part - ings ev - er come,
 We will sing and shout for - ev - er, in those man - sions fair and bright!

Chorus

We'll be hap - py, we'll be hap - py o - ver there! Will you meet me o - ver there,
 We'll be hap - py, we'll be hap - py o - ver there!
 We'll be hap - py, we'll be hap - py o - ver there!
 o - ver there!

We'll Be Happy Over There

Will you meet me o - ver there, Will you meet me in that cit - y bright and fair!
bright and fair!

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 4/4 time signature. It contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment of eighth and quarter notes.

Yes dear broth - er we will meet and sing to - geth - er there on high!

The second system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system. The lower staff continues the harmonic accompaniment.

And be hap - py and be hap - py o - ver there!
o - ver there!

The third system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff concludes the melody with a final cadence. The lower staff concludes the accompaniment with a final cadence.

We'll Be Like Him

1. When the Sav - ior comes for His cho - sen ones, We'll be like
 2. Let the mes - sage ring o - ver hill and plain,
 3. He's the One we love, He's the One we prove, We'll be like our
 4. Tho' He tar - ry long, this will be our song,

Him, We'll be like Him; When the bright day breaks and the
 King when He comes a - gain; Send it far and wide on the
 Tho' the path who cheers thru the will

dead a - wakes; We'll be like Him when He comes.
 gos - pel tide; We'll be like Him when He comes.
 wea - ry years; We'll be like Him when He comes.
 cling to Him; We'll be like Him when He comes. when He comes,

Chorus

We'll be like our Him, sing the glad re - frain; We'll be
 We'll be like our King,

like our Him when He comes a - gain; Bless - ed tho't to me that His
 our King

We'll Be Like Him

face I'll see, And be like Him when He comes. when He comes.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "We'll Be Like Him". 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: "face I'll see, And be like Him when He comes. when He comes." The first line of the melody corresponds to the first line of lyrics, and the second line of the melody corresponds to the second line of lyrics. The music ends with a double bar line.

We'll Be There

1. When the Lord in glo - ry com - eth with His hosts in bright ar - ray,
2. We shall see our bless - ed Sav - ior and shall know Him in the skies
3. We shall see the count - less right - eous gath - 'ring for their great re - ward,

And we wak - en at His sum - mons in that new and glad - some light,
As He comes to take his chil - dren thru the gates of shin - ing gold,
We shall see the palms of vic - 'try that the saints in glad - ness bring,

O, the won - der, O, the rap - ture as we greet the heav'n - ly day,
We shall hear the shouts of joy that from un - num - bered thou - sands rise,
We shall hear the might - y cho - rus to the Ho - ly One A - dored,

Chorus
When the dawn e - ter - nal breaks up - on our sight. We'll be there,
As His beau - ty and His glo - ry they be - hold. We'll be there,
As in robes of white they stand be - fore their King.

We'll Be There

The musical score is written in a 2/4 time signature with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of three systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are: "we'll be there, we'll be there, On the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing we'll be there, We'll be there, we'll be there, we'll be there, we'll be there, On the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, we'll be there. we'll be there."

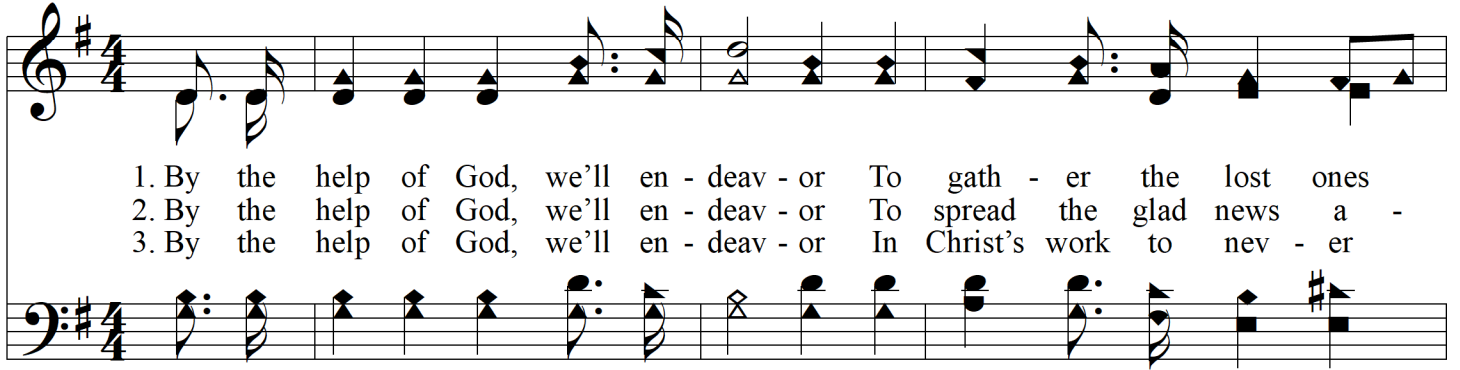
we'll be there, we'll be there, On the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing we'll be

there, We'll be there, We'll be there, we'll be there, we'll be there, we'll be there,

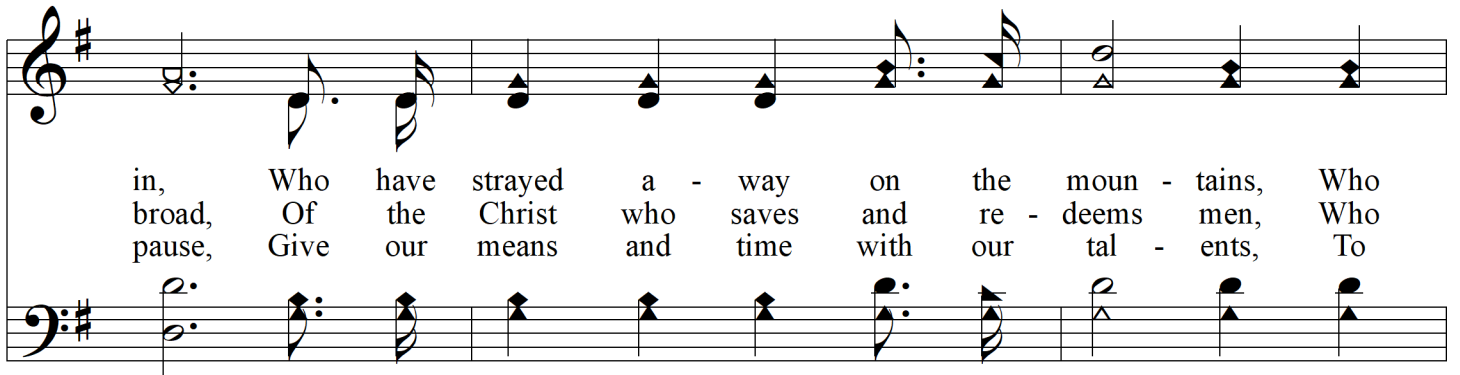
On the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, we'll be there. we'll be there.

We'll Endeavor (Arr. 1)

G/D - SOL



1. By the help of God, we'll en - deav - or To gath - er the lost ones
2. By the help of God, we'll en - deav - or To spread the glad news a -
3. By the help of God, we'll en - deav - or In Christ's work to nev - er

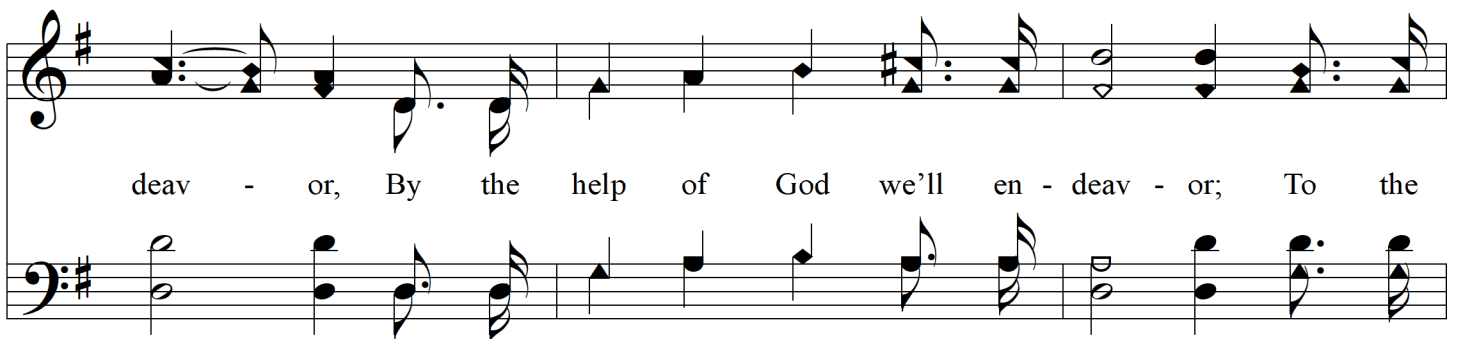


in, Who have strayed a - way on the moun - tains, Who
broad, Of the Christ who saves and re - deems men, Who
pause, Give our means and time with our tal - ents, To

Chorus



dwell in the haunts of sin.
 calls wan - d'ers home to God. We'll en - deav - or, we'll en -
 help on our Mas - ter's cause.



deav - or, By the help of God we'll en - deav - or; To the

We'll Endeavor

fold of Christ from the haunts of sin, We will gath - er the lost ones in.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "We'll Endeavor". 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: "fold of Christ from the haunts of sin, We will gath - er the lost ones in." The music ends with a double bar line.

We'll Endeavor (Arr. 2)

F/F - DO

1. "Chris - tian En - deav - or" bright, Off - spring of truth and light,
2. Our ban - ner on - ward wave, As guid - ing star to save,
3. U - nit - ed Chris - tians we Would praise and pray to Thee,

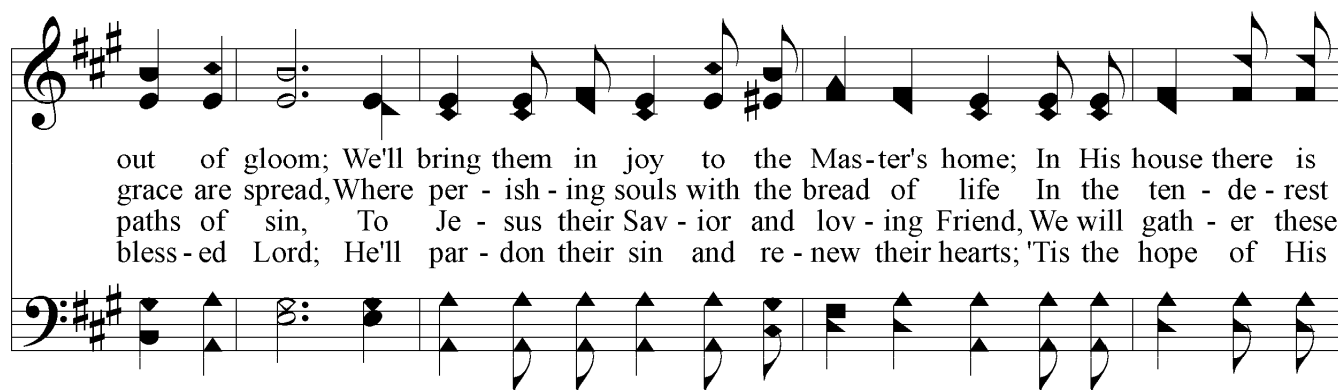
Sent from a - bove. We'll stout - ly strive to stand, For this most
Souls for our King. We'll do our best to fight For all that's
Our Sav - ior, Lord. We'll strive at last to win, The man - sions

Cres...
glo - rious band - Strong pil - lars of our land - Our faith and love.
true and right, Un - til that day of light Vic - to - ry bring.
free from sin, Trust - ing, we'll en - ter in, To live with God.

We'll Gather Them In

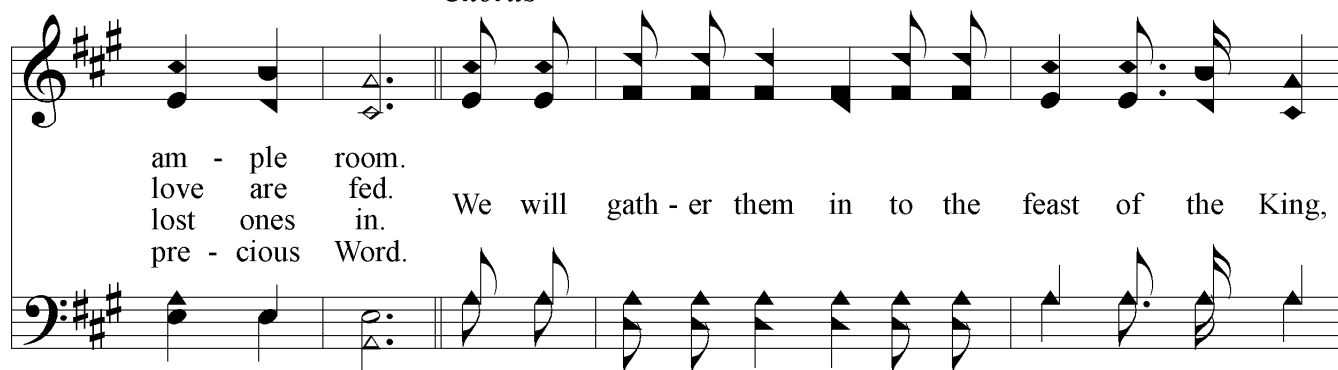


1. We'll gath - er the chil - dren of want and sin Out of dark - ness and
2. We'll gath - er them in to the roy - al feast, Where the boun - ties of
3. We'll gath - er the halt, and the sick and blind, From the wea - ri - some
4. We'll gath - er the sad and the wea - ry ones To the feet of the

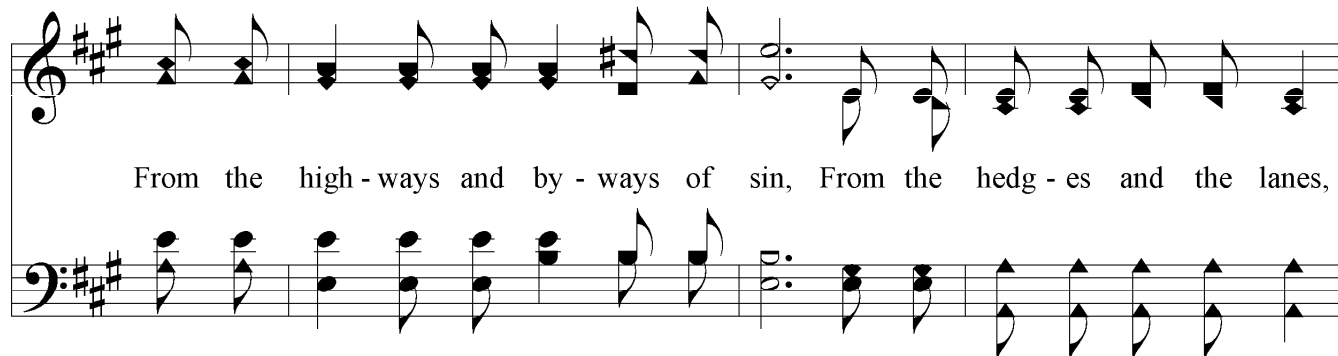


out of gloom; We'll bring them in joy to the Mas - ter's home; In His house there is
grace are spread, Where per - ish - ing souls with the bread of life In the ten - de - rest
paths of sin, To Je - sus their Sav - ior and lov - ing Friend, We will gath - er these
bless - ed Lord; He'll par - don their sin and re - new their hearts; 'Tis the hope of His

Chorus



am - ple room.
love are fed. We will gath - er them in to the feast of the King,
lost ones in.
pre - cious Word.



From the high - ways and by - ways of sin, From the hedg - es and the lanes,

We'll Gather Them In

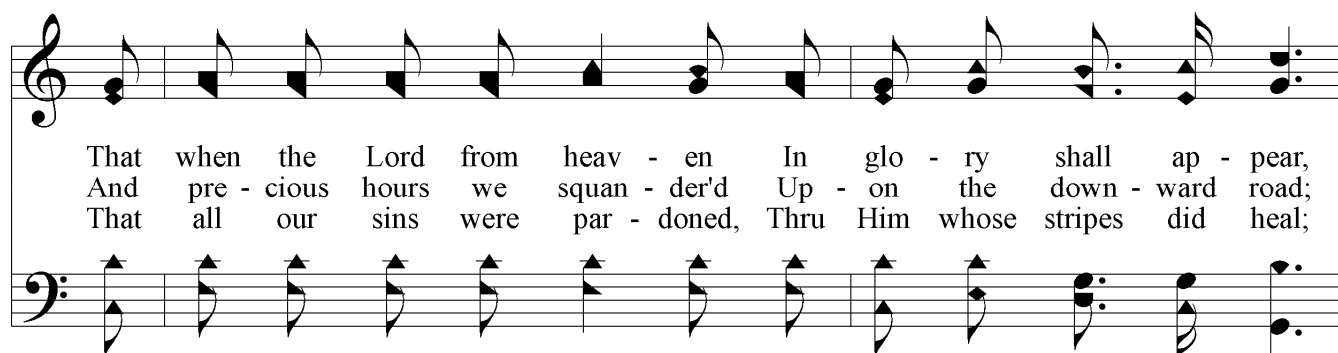
From the moun - tains and the plains, We will gath - er wea - ry trav - 'lers in.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "We'll Gather Them In". 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 (F# and C#). 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, aligned with the notes. The music ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

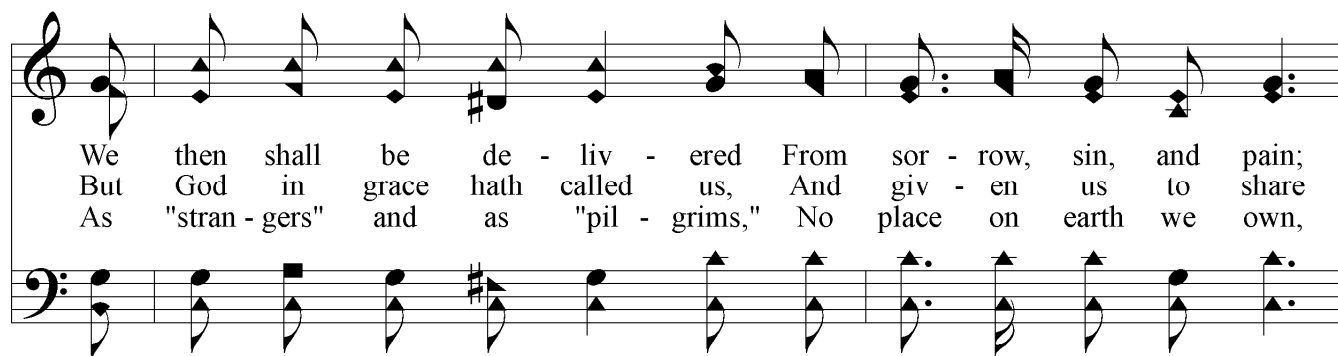
We'll Gather There In Glory



1. The word of God is giv - en To all who serve Him here,
2. Once in our sin we wan - der'd Far, far a - way from God,
3. Now with this hope to cheer us, And with the Spir - it's seal,



That when the Lord from heav - en In glo - ry shall ap - pear,
And pre - cious hours we squan - der'd Up - on the down - ward road;
That all our sins were par - doned, Thru Him whose stripes did heal;



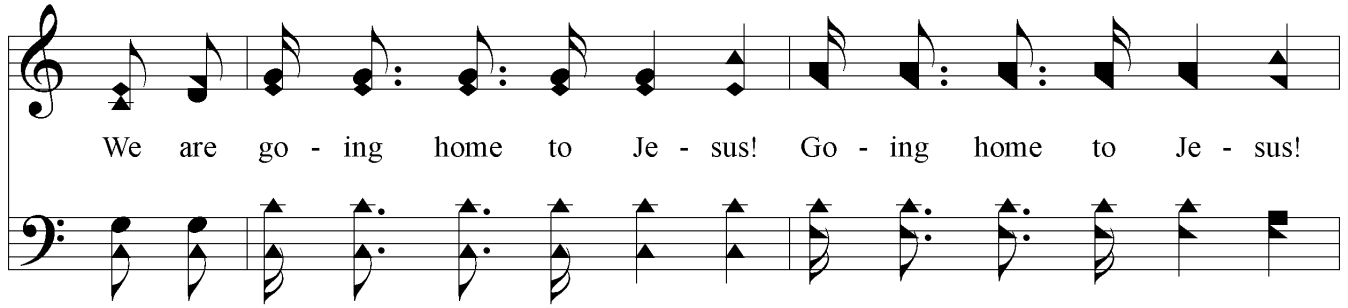
We then shall be de - liv - ered From sor - row, sin, and pain;
But God in grace hath called us, And giv - en us to share
As "stran - gers" and as "pil - grims," No place on earth we own,



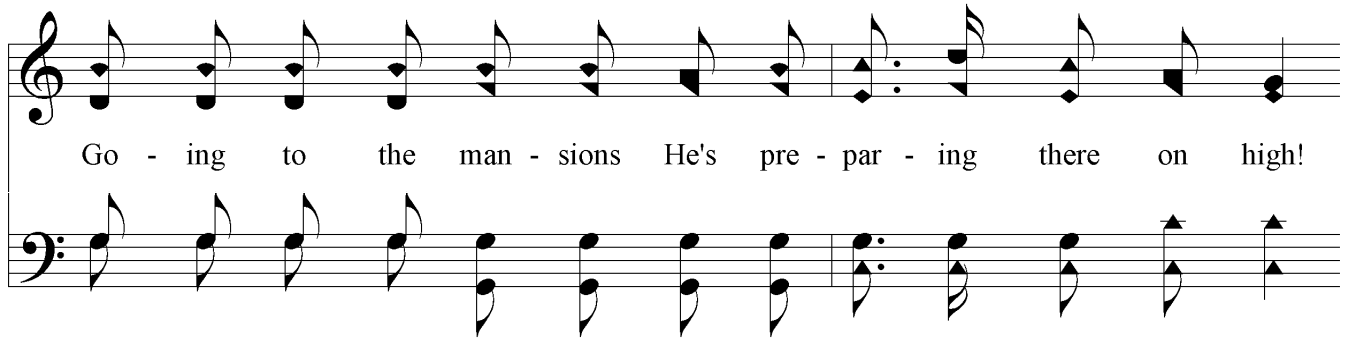
And if for Christ we suf - fer, With Him we then shall reign.
The pur - chase of our Sav - ior, A man - sion bright and fair.
But work and watch as "ser - vants," Un - til our Lord shall come.

We'll Gather There In Glory

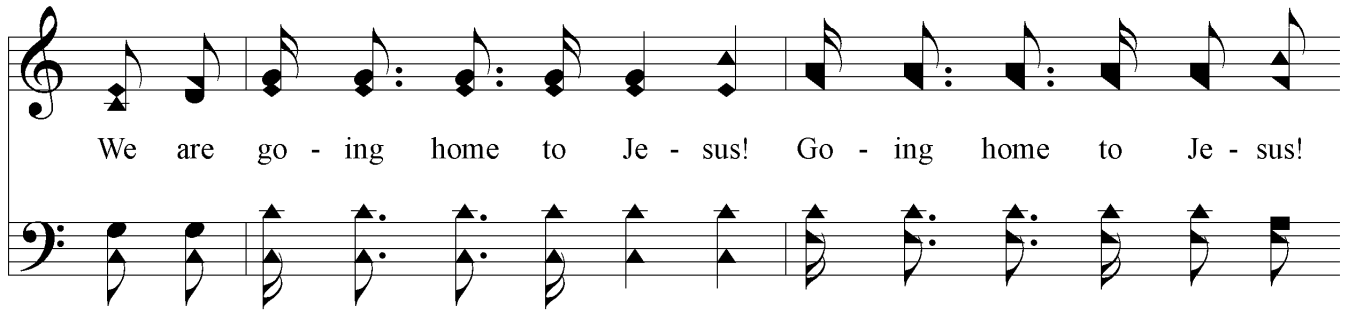
Chorus



We are go - ing home to Je - sus! Go - ing home to Je - sus!



Go - ing to the man - sions He's pre - par - ing there on high!



We are go - ing home to Je - sus! Go - ing home to Je - sus!

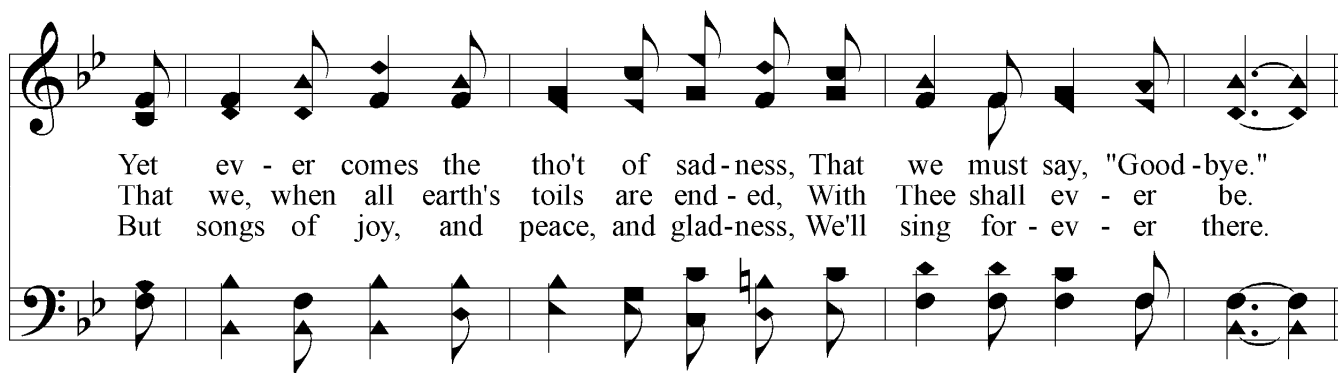


And we'll gath - er there in glo - ry, By and by!
by and by!

We'll Never Say Good-Bye (Arr. 1)



1. With friends on earth we meet in glad-ness, While swift the mo-ments fly,
2. How joy-ful is the hope that lin-gers, When loved ones cross death's sea,
3. No part-ing words shall e'er be spo-ken, In yon-der home so fair,

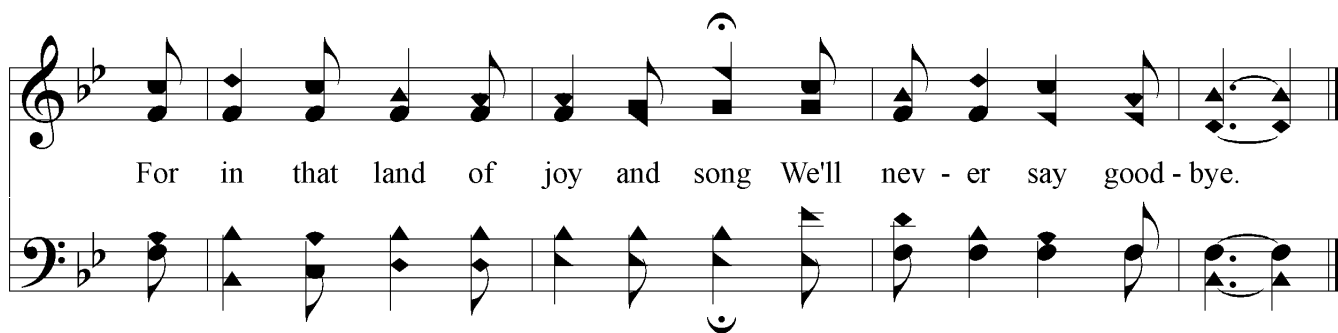


Yet ev-er comes the tho't of sad-ness, That we must say, "Good-bye."
That we, when all earth's toils are end-ed, With Thee shall ev-er be.
But songs of joy, and peace, and glad-ness, We'll sing for-ev-er there.

Chorus



We'll nev-er say good-bye in heav'n, We'll nev-er say good-bye,
good-bye,



For in that land of joy and song We'll nev-er say good-bye.

We'll Never Say Good-Bye (Arr. 2)

1. In the morn of morns when we all meet there, In the home far a -
 2. Nev - er sad - ness there, nei - ther grief nor tear, In that beau - ti - ful
 3. With our kin - dred dear, in that home of love, While the ag - es e -

bove the sky, We'll re - call the scenes we have left be - hind, But we
 home on high! But they swell the song, hap - py ran - somed thron, And they
 ter - nal fly; We will meet, and sing at the Sav - ior's feet, But we

Chorus

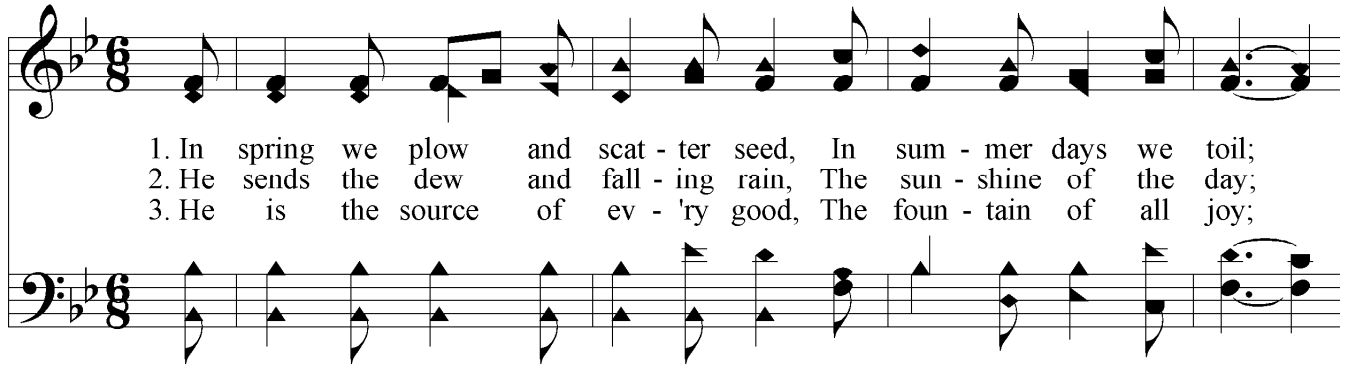
nev - er will say "good - bye." In the dawn - ing clear of the
 In the dawn - ing clear of morn -

morn - ing, In that home far a - bove the sky; Hap - py
 ing fair,

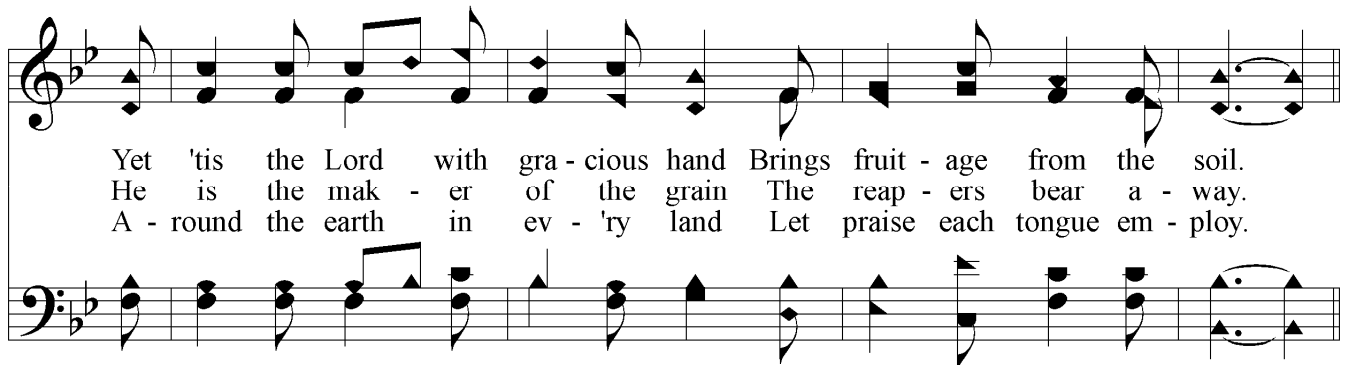
meet - ing, hap - py greet - ing, When we nev - er say, "good - bye."
 meet - ing there, hap - py greet - ing there,

We'll Praise Him

THANKSGIVING SONG



1. In spring we plow and scat - ter seed, In sum - mer days we toil;
2. He sends the dew and fall - ing rain, The sun - shine of the day;
3. He is the source of ev - 'ry good, The foun - tain of all joy;

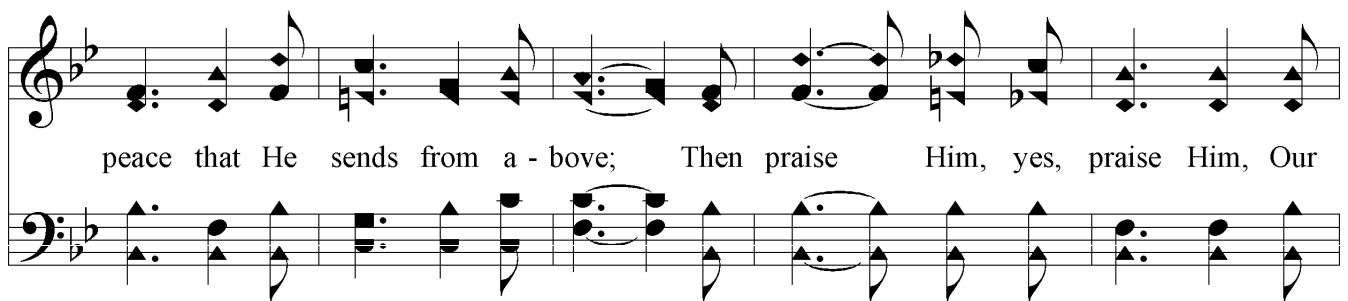


Yet 'tis the Lord with gra - cious hand Brings fruit - age from the soil.
He is the mak - er of the grain The reap - ers bear a - way.
A - round the earth in ev - 'ry land Let praise each tongue em - ploy.

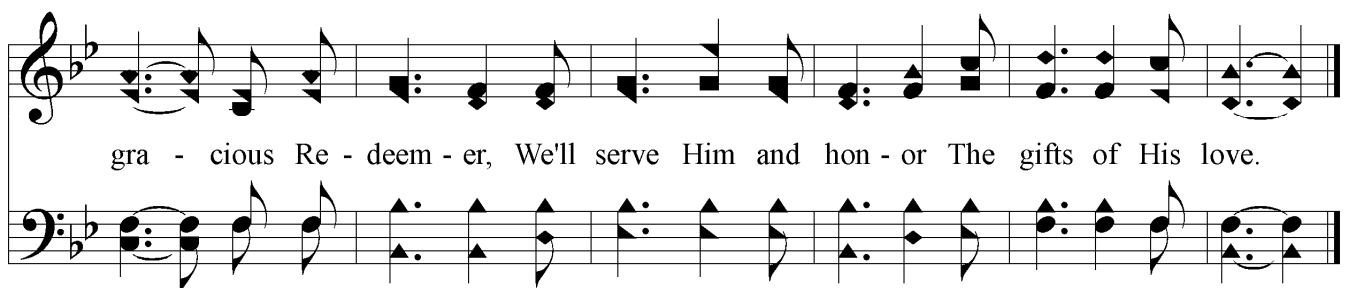
Chorus



We'll praise Him, yes, praise Him, The Lord of the har - vest, For bless - ings and



peace that He sends from a - bove; Then praise Him, yes, praise Him, Our

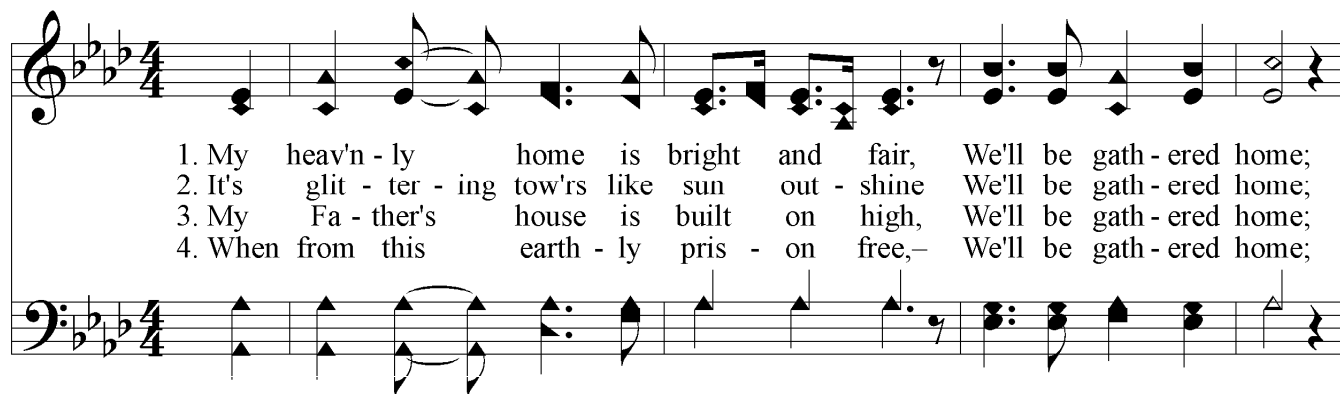


gra - cious Re - deem - er, We'll serve Him and hon - or The gifts of His love.

Words: L. E. Jones

Music: John R. Bryant, Chorus by C. D. T.

We'll Wait 'Till Jesus Comes

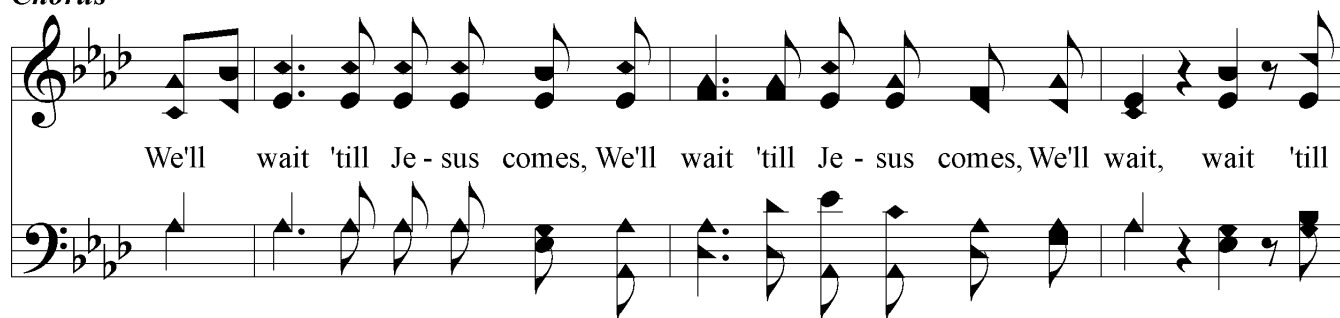


1. My heav'n - ly home is bright and fair, We'll be gath - ered home;
2. It's glit - ter - ing tow'rs like sun out - shine We'll be gath - ered home;
3. My Fa - ther's house is built on high, We'll be gath - ered home;
4. When from this earth - ly pris - on free, - We'll be gath - ered home;

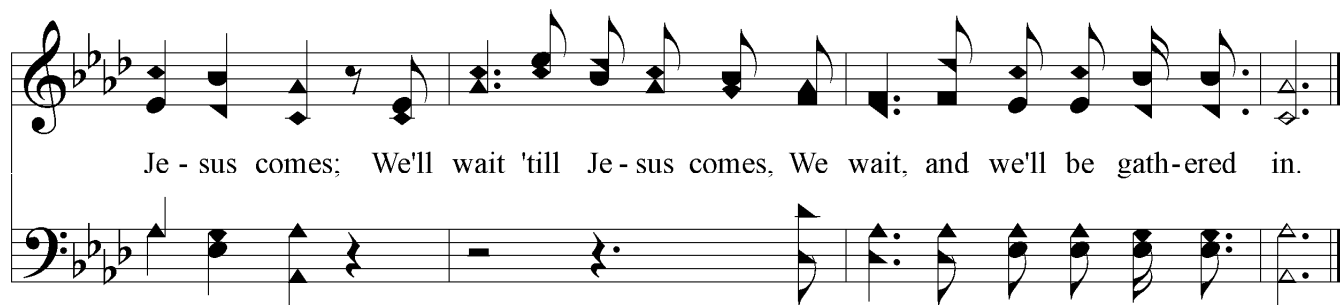


Nor sin nor death can en - ter there, We'll be gath - ered home.
That heav'n - ly man - sion shall be mine, We'll be gath - ered home.
Far, far a - bove the star - ry sky, We'll be gath - ered home.
That heav'n - ly man - sion mine shall be, We'll be gath - ered home.

Chorus



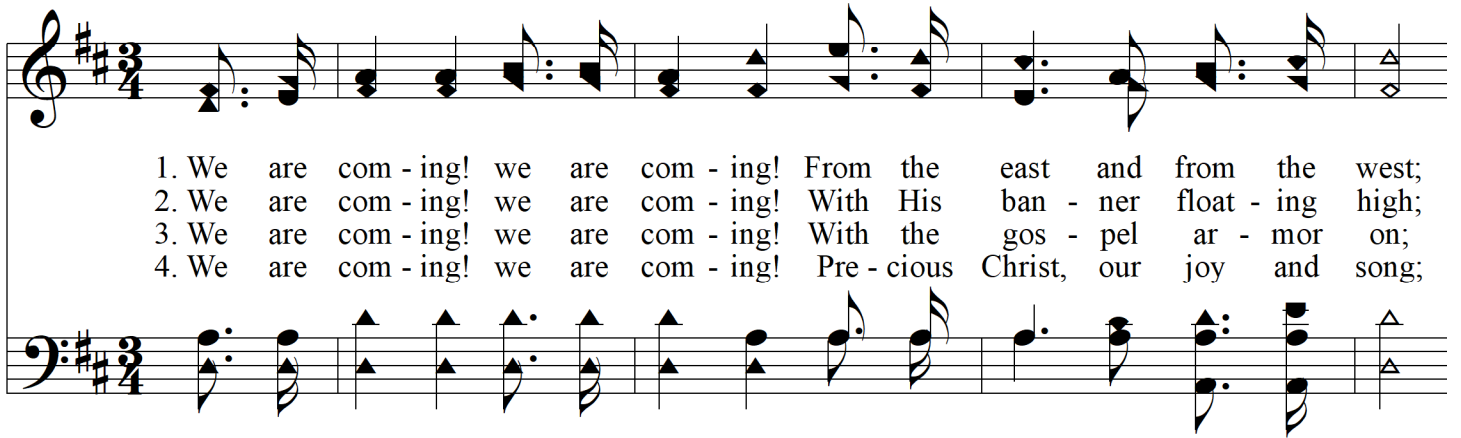
We'll wait 'till Je - sus comes, We'll wait 'till Je - sus comes, We'll wait, wait 'till



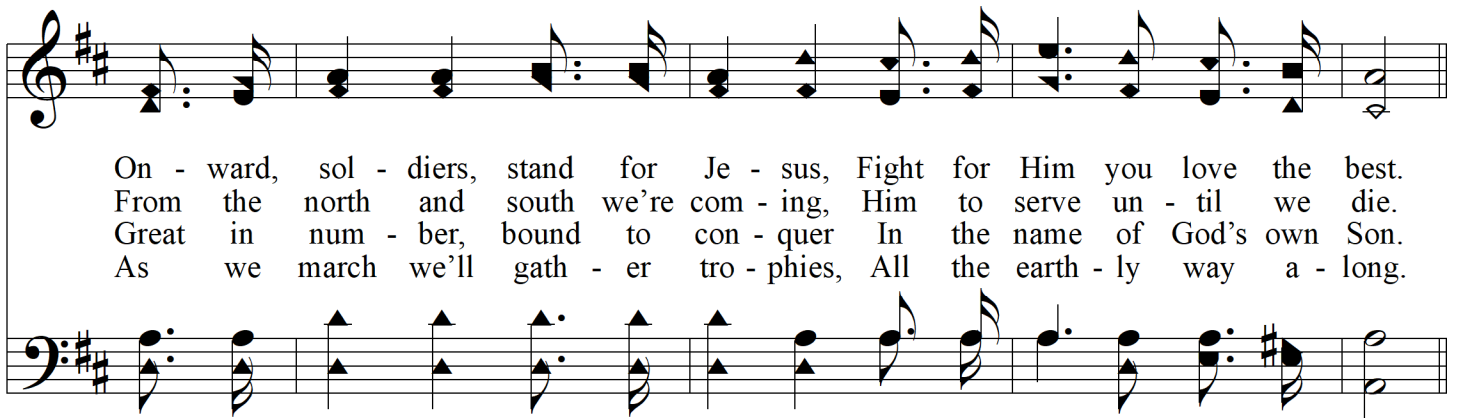
Je - sus comes; We'll wait 'till Je - sus comes, We wait, and we'll be gath - ered in.

We'll Win The Day

D/F# - MI

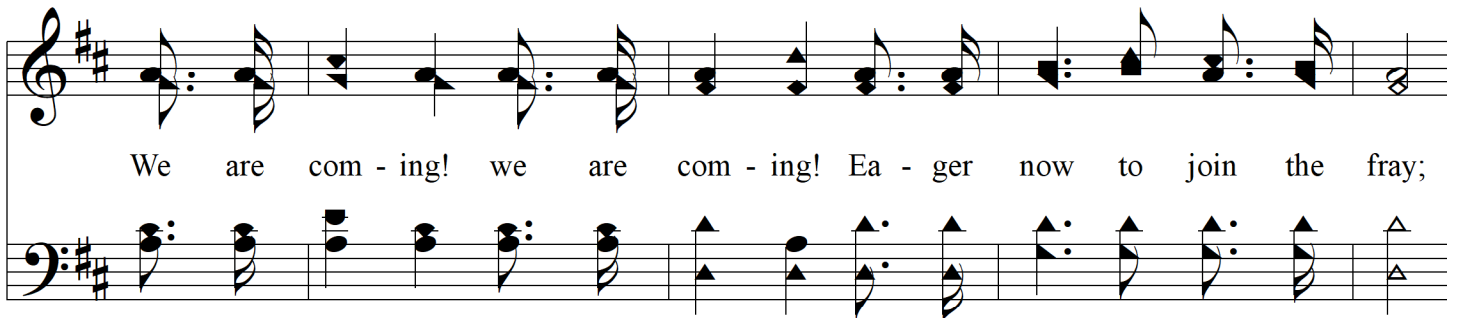


1. We are com - ing! we are com - ing! From the east and from the west;
2. We are com - ing! we are com - ing! With His ban - ner float - ing high;
3. We are com - ing! we are com - ing! With the gos - pel ar - mor on;
4. We are com - ing! we are com - ing! Pre - cious Christ, our joy and song;



On - ward, sol - diers, stand for Je - sus, Fight for Him you love the best.
From the north and south we're com - ing, Him to serve un - til we die.
Great in num - ber, bound to con - quer In the name of God's own Son.
As we march we'll gath - er tro - phies, All the earth - ly way a - long.

Chorus



We are com - ing! we are com - ing! Ea - ger now to join the fray;

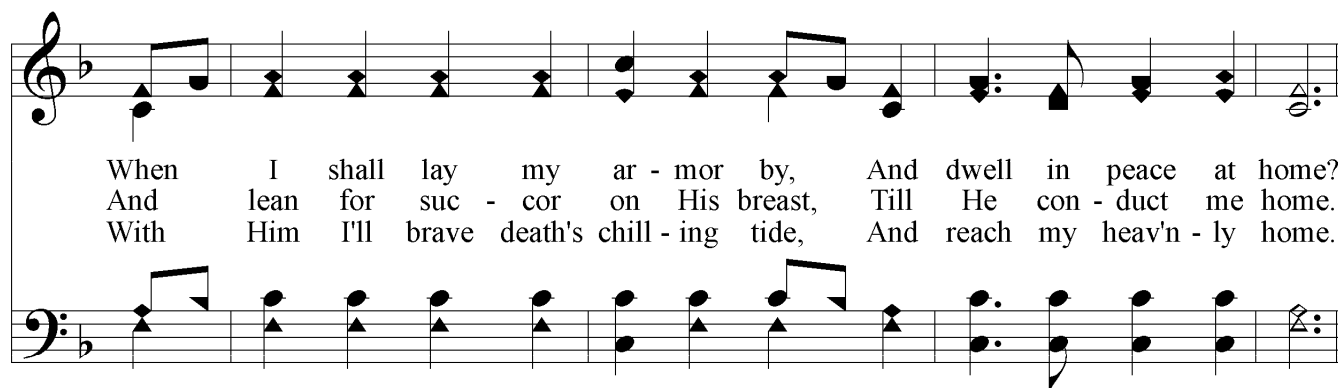


With the Sav - ior as our Cap - tain, We will sure - ly win the day.

We'll Work Till Jesus Comes (3 vs.)



1. O land of rest, for thee I sigh; When will the mo - ment come,
2. To Je - sus Christ I fled for rest; He bade me cease to roam,
3. I sought at once my Sav - ior's side: No more my steps shall roam,

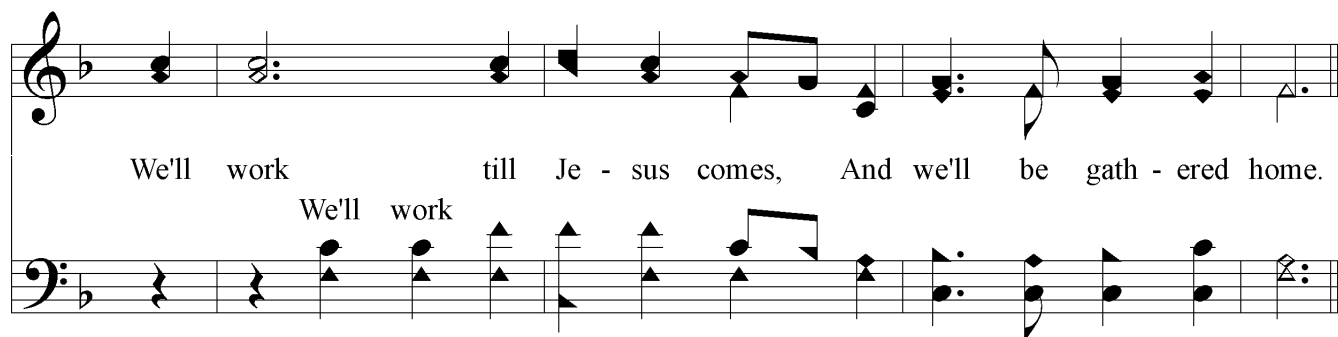


When I shall lay my ar - mor by, And dwell in peace at home?
And lean for suc - cor on His breast, Till He con - duct me home.
With Him I'll brave death's chill - ing tide, And reach my heav'n - ly home.

Chorus



We'll work till Je - sus comes, We'll work till Je - sus comes,
We'll work, We'll work



We'll work till Je - sus comes, And we'll be gath - ered home.
We'll work

We'll Work Till Jesus Comes (4 vs.)



1. O land of rest, for thee I sigh; When will the mo - ment come,
2. No tran - quil joys on earth I know, No peace - ful, shelt - 'ring dome;
3. To Je - sus Christ I fled for rest; He bade me cease to roam,
4. I sought at once my Sav - ior's side: No more my steps shall roam,

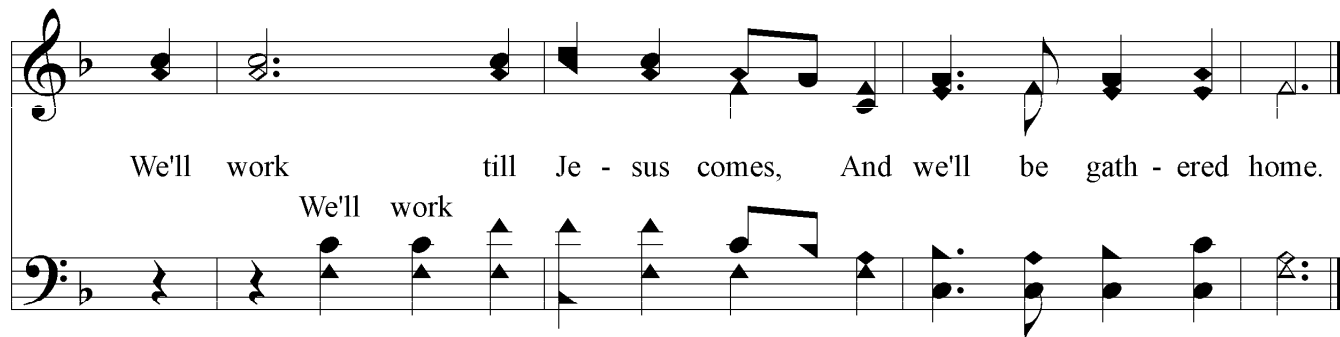


When I shall lay my ar - mor by, And dwell in peace at home?
This world's a wil - der - ness of woe, This world is not my home.
And lean for suc - cor on His breast, Till He con - duct me home.
With Him I'll brave death's chill - ing tide, And reach my heav'n - ly home.

Chorus



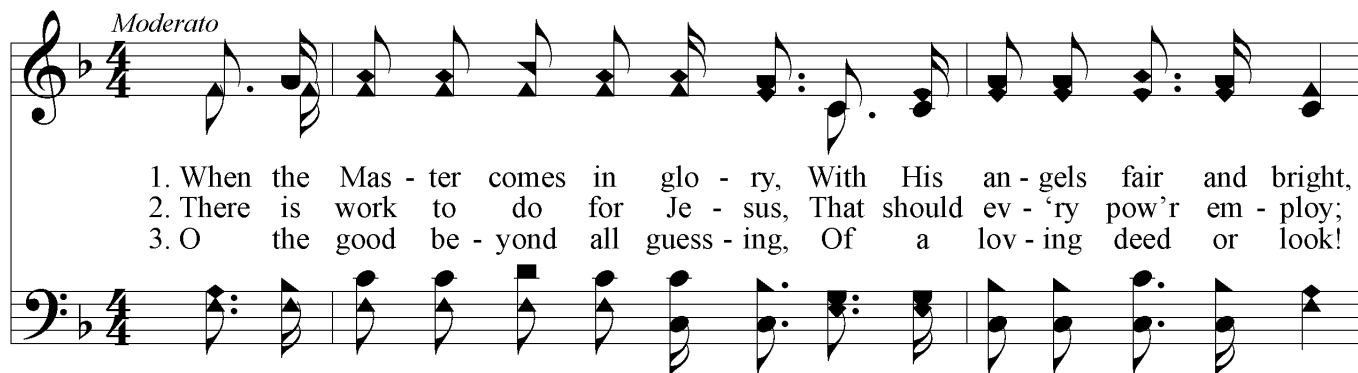
We'll work till Je - sus comes, We'll work till Je - sus comes,
We'll work, We'll work



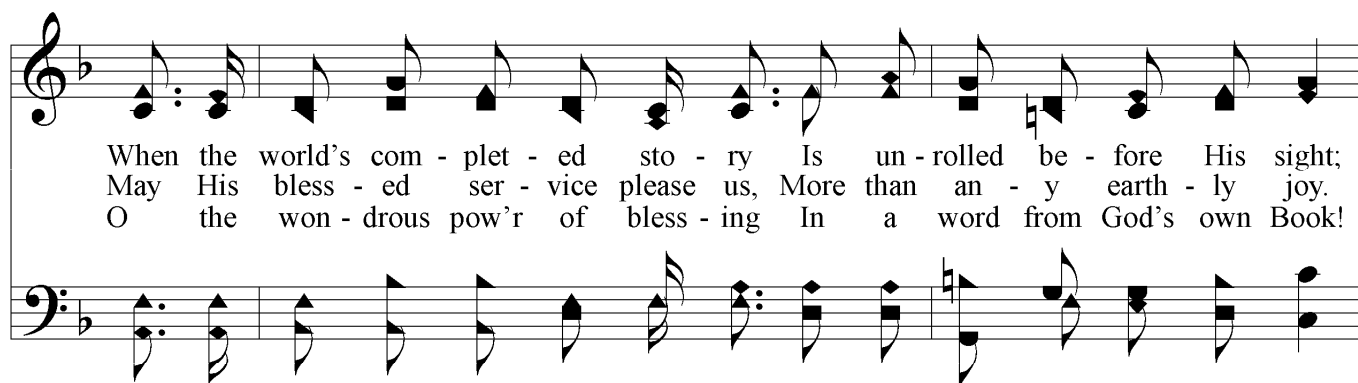
We'll work till Je - sus comes, And we'll be gath - ered home.
We'll work

Well Done

Moderato



1. When the Mas - ter comes in glo - ry, With His an - gels fair and bright,
2. There is work to do for Je - sus, That should ev - 'ry pow'r em - ploy;
3. O the good be - yond all guess - ing, Of a lov - ing deed or look!



When the world's com - plet - ed sto - ry Is un - rolled be - fore His sight;
May His bless - ed ser - vice please us, More than an - y earth - ly joy.
O the won - drous pow'r of bless - ing In a word from God's own Book!



When the saved of ev - 'ry na - tion Join to praise His grace di - vine,
There are souls that must not per - ish, Wand - 'ring sheep that we may find;
Let us spread the great sal - va - tion Till the set - ting of the sun;



Shall these words of com - men - da - tion, Fall up - on your ears, and mine?
Lit - tle lambs that we may cher - ish, Bro - ken hearts that we may bind.
Then we'll hear the com - men - da - tion From the Mas - ters lips, "Well done."

Well Done

Chorus

Well done, My child, well done, well done, my child, well done, O shall we hear the

wel - come words, well done? well done, Shall we hear the Sav - ior say - ing,

When we stand be - fore the throne, Well done, my child, well done.

We're Borne Along The Waves Of Time

ROLLING ON

1. We're borne a - long the waves of time, The years are roll - ing on;
2. What pros - pect of the ha - ven fair? The years are roll - ing on;
3. Come, wea - ry soul, and tem - pest - tossed, The years are roll - ing on;
4. Be guid - ed by His wound - ed hand— The years are roll - ing on;
roll - ing on;

Tho' tear - drops fall, or joy - bells chime, The years are roll - ing on.
What hope that we shall an - chor there? The years are roll - ing on.
Look up to Him who saves the lost! The years are roll - ing on.
Oh, has - ten to the prom - ised land— The years are roll - ing on.
roll - ing on.

Chorus

Roll - ing, roll - ing, roll - ing on, Roll - ing on to the bound - less sea;
Roll - ing, roll - ing, roll - ing on,

Roll - ing, roll - ing, roll - ing on, To e - ter - ni - ty!
Roll - ing, roll - ing, roll - ing on, Roll - ing on to e - ter - ni - ty!

We're Going Home Tomorrow!



1. We're go - ing home, No more to roam, No more to sin and sor - row;
2. For wea - ry feet A - waits a street Of won - drous pave and gold - en;
3. For those who sleep, And those who weep, A - bove the por - tals nar - row,
4. Oh, joy - ful song! Oh, ran - somed throng! Where sin no more shall sev - er;



No more to wear The brow of care— We're go - ing home to - mor - row.
For hearts that ache, The an - gels wake The sto - ry, sweet and old - en.
The man - sions rise Be - yond the skies— We're go - ing home to - mor - row.
Our King to see, And, oh, to be With Him at home for - ev - er!

Chorus

We're go - ing home, we're go - ing home to - mor - row;
We're go - ing home, we're go - ing home, we're go - ing home to - mor - row;

We're go - ing home, we're go - ing home to - mor - row.
We're go - ing home, we're go - ing home, we're go - ing home to - mor - row.

We're Looking For Jesus

1. We're look - ing for Je - sus, Our Sav - ior, to come, A - wait - ing that
 2. Our hope is built sure On the rock of His word, He sure - ly is
 3. He's com - ing in splen - dor All daz - zling and bright, His char - iot - wheels
 4. How sin - ners will mourn As they look on His face! How aw - ful will

glo - ri - ous day; When an - gels shall gath - er His chil - dren safe home, And
 com - ing a - gain; From an - gels the prom - ise His faith - ful ones heard - The
 roll - ing in fire; The world shall be - hold Him, Oh, glo - ri - ous sight! The
 be their de - spair! But saints clad in white will be bold in His grace, Ex -

Chorus

sor - row and tears flee a - way.
 Mas - ter is com - ing to reign. We're look - ing, we're look -
 Christ clad in king - ly at - tire. look - ing, yes, look - ing for Je - sus to
 pect - ing His glo - ry to share.

ing, We're look - ing for Je - sus to come, He's com - ing, He's
 come, com - ing, with an - gels to

We're Looking For Jesus

com - ing, With an - gels to gath - er us home.
gath - er us home

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "We're Looking For Jesus". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The first line of lyrics is "com - ing, With an - gels to gath - er us home." and the second line is "gath - er us home". The music features a simple, hymn-like melody with a final cadence.

We're Marching To Zion (3 vs.)

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join
 2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But
 3. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're

in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord,
 chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King, But chil - dren of the heavn - ly King,
 march - ing thru Im - man - uel's ground We're march - ing thru Im - man - uel's ground,

And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.
 May speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
 To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.
 (1. And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.)

Chorus

We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on; We're
 We're march - ing on to Zi - on,

march - ing up - ward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.
 Zi - on, Zi - on,

We're Marching To Zion (4 vs.)

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join
 2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But
 3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets Be -
 4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're

in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord,
 chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King, But chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King,
 fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields,
 march - ing thru Im - man - uel's ground We're march - ing thru Im - man - uel's ground,

And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.
 May speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
 Or walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
 To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.
 (1. And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.)

Chorus

We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on; We're
 We're march - ing on to Zi - on,

march - ing up - ward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.
 Zi - on, Zi - on,

We're Marching To Zion (5 vs.)

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join
 2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But
 3. The man of grace have found Glo - ry be - gun be - low; Ce -
 4. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets Be -
 5. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're

in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord,
 chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King, But chil - dren of the heavn - ly King,
 les - tial fruits on earth - ly ground, Ce - les - tial fruits on earth - ly ground,
 fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields,
 march - ing thru Im - man - uel's ground We're march - ing thru Im - man - uel's ground,

And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.
 May speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
 From faith and hope may grow, From faith and hope may grow.
 Or walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
 To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.
 (1. And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.)

Chorus

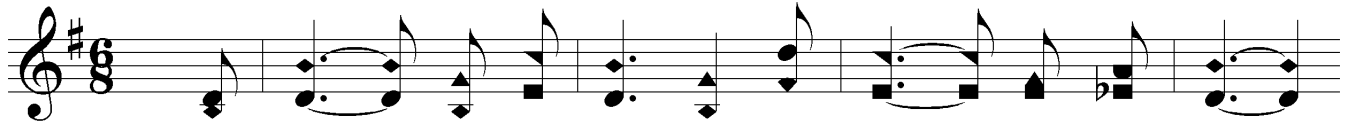
We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on; We're
 We're march - ing on to Zi - on,

We're Marching To Zion

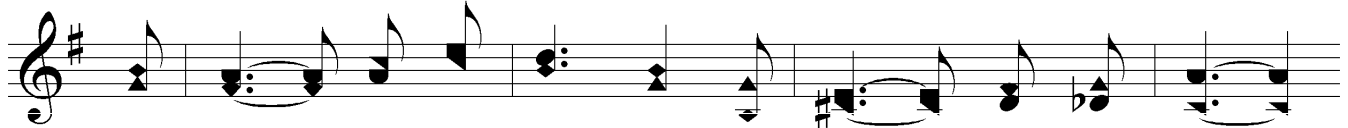
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "We're Marching To Zion". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The lyrics are: "march - ing up - ward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God. Zi - on, Zi - on,". The music features a steady, marching rhythm with eighth and quarter notes.

march - ing up - ward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.
Zi - on, Zi - on,

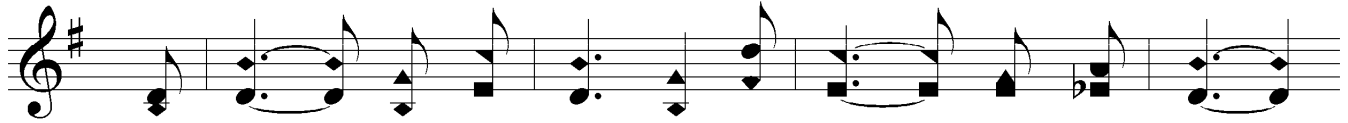
We're Nearing The City



1. We're near - ing the cit - y of which we are told;
 2. Mid tri - als and dan - gers and an - guish of soul,
 3. We're cross - ing the riv - er, we're out on the tide;
 4. O sin - ner, now drift - ing far out on the tide



Its walls are of jas - per, its streets are of gold;
 Tho' dark be the night and the wild bil - lows roll,
 The cit - y ap - pears on the fair E - den side;
 Of sin's bit - ter an - guish, in death to a - bide,

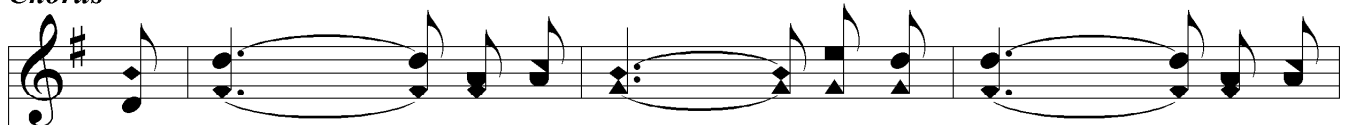


Tho' lone - ly, and drear - y, and bois - t'rous the way,
 I see a light gleam - ing a - cross the dark wave,
 There, an - gels are wait - ing to wel - come us home,
 Turn back to the Sav - ior - for you He has died;



We'll an - chor in heav - en, with Je - sus to stay.
 And Je - sus stands wait - ing the lost one to save.
 To swell the sweet cho - rus a - round the white throne.
 Come an - chor your soul in the Lamb cru - ci - fied.

Chorus



We're bound for that cit - y where com - eth no
 We're bound for that cit - y, that beau - ti - ful cit - y where com - eth no night, where



night, Oh, glo - ri - ous cit - y of end - less de - light.
 com - eth no night,



We're Traveling On

1. We are trav - 'ling on to the Cit - y of the blest Where the
 2. We are trav - 'ling on and what - ev - er may be - tide, We will
 3. Thru the toils of earth if we fol - low His com - mand Tho' the
 4. We are trav - 'ling on to a realm of per - fect day, To a

tried and faith - ful dwell; We are trav - 'ling on to a
 trust our Sav - ior's love; We will lift our eyes where the
 clouds and storms de - scend, He will keep us all in the
 world of sum - mer flow'rs, Where the night is o'er and the
 (1) Where the tried and faith - ful dwell, ev - er dwell;

hap - py vale of rest, Where we meet no more to say fare - well.
 peace - ful wa - ters glide In the home that waits for us a - bove.
 hol - low of His hand, And will bring us safe - ly to the end.
 shad - ows fly a - way, And a robe and crown will then be ours.

Chorus

Trav - 'ling on, trav - 'ling on, we're trav - 'ling on To a
 trav - 'ling on, we're trav - 'ling on, trav - 'ling on To a

We're Traveling On

home we long to share; O the might - y cho - ral song,
home we long to share, long to share;

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 key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The melody in the upper staff begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass line in the lower staff starts with a half note G2, followed by quarter notes A2, B2, and C3. The lyrics are positioned between the two staves.

Of a pure and ho - ly throng, When we hail our bless - ed Sav - ior there.

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 key signature remains three flats. The melody in the upper staff continues with quarter notes D5, E5, F5, and G5. The bass line in the lower staff continues with quarter notes D3, E3, F3, and G3. The lyrics are positioned between the two staves.

Were The Lord To Ask Thee Now

STURM 7s & 5s

1. Were the Lord to ask Thee now If thou lov - est Him,
2. Hast thou fol - low'd thy good Lord In the nar - row way,
3. To thy Sav - ior in the world Hast thou faith - ful been?
4. If, ac - cord - ing to His word, Thou this course pur - sue,

Would thy heart de - spond - ent bow And thine eye grow dim?
And ac - cord - ing to His word Done thy work each day?
Where His ban - ner is un - furl'd Art thou ev - er seen?
Then thy love to thy dear Lord Will be own'd as true.

Hast thou aye in - to His pow'r Life sur - ren - der'd quite,
Hast thou to the hun - gry giv'n Free - ly of thy bread?
Doth the cross thy heart af - fright, And death cause dis - may?
Heart will not de - spond - ent bow, Eyes will not grow dim,

In the dark and try - ing hour, And when sun shone bright?
As a guid - ing star to heav'n Hast thou wan - d'rers led?
For the good part with thy might Dost thou strive al - way?
Should thy Sav - ior ask thee now If thou lov - est Him.

Were You There? (Arr. 1)

1. Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? (*Were you there?*)
2. Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? (*Were you there?*)
3. Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? (*Were you there?*)
4. Were you there when He rose up from the grave? (*Were you there?*)
5. I'll be there when the Sav - ior calls my name. (*I'll be there.*)

Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? (*Were you there?*)
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? (*Were you there?*)
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? (*Were you there?*)
Were you there when He rose up from the grave? (*Were you there?*)
I'll be there when the Sav - ior calls my name. (*I'll be there.*)

Oh, *p* Some-times it caus-es me to trem-ble, trem-ble, trem-ble.

Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? (*Were you there?*)
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? (*Were you there?*)
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? (*Were you there?*)
Were you there when He rose up from the grave? (*Were you there?*)
I'll be there when the Sav - ior calls my name. (*I'll be there.*)

Were You There? (Arr. 2)

1. Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? (*Were you there?*)
 2. Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? (*Were you there?*)
 3. Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? (*Were you there?*)
 4. Were you there when He rose up from the grave? (*Were you there?*)
 5. I'll be there when the Sav - ior calls my name. (*I'll be there.*)

Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? (*Were you there?*)
 Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? (*Were you there?*)
 Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? (*Were you there?*)
 Were you there when He rose up from the grave? (*Were you there?*)
 I'll be there when the Sav - ior calls my name. (*I'll be there.*)

p
 Some - times it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble, trem - ble.

Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? (*Were you there?*)
 Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? (*Were you there?*)
 Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? (*Were you there?*)
 Were you there when He rose up from the grave? (*Were you there?*)
 I'll be there when the Sav - ior calls my name. (*I'll be there.*)

We've a Story to Tell the Nation

1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions That shall
 2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall
 3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the
 4. We've a Sav - ior to show to the na - tions, Who the

turn their hearts to the right, A sto - ry of truth and mer - cy,
 lift their hearts to the Lord; A song that shall con - quer e - vil
 Lord Who reign - eth a - bove Hath sent us His Son to save us,
 path of sor - row has trod, That all of the world's great peo - ples

A sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.
 And shat - ter the spear and sword, And shat - ter the spear and sword.
 And show us that God is love, And show us that God is love.
 Might come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God!

Chorus

For the dark - ness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the dawn - ing to noon - day bright,

We've a Story to Tell the Nation

And Christ's great king - dom shall come on earth, The king - dom of love and light. A - men.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "We've a Story to Tell the Nation". 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 various note values including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, as well as rests. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment, primarily using chords and moving bass lines. The lyrics "And Christ's great king - dom shall come on earth, The king - dom of love and light. A - men." are centered between the two staves. The music concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

What A Change

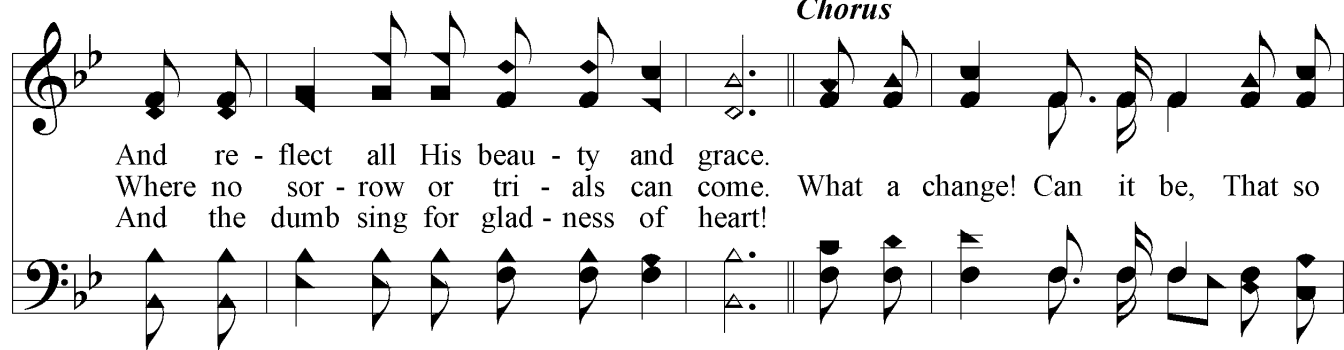


1. What a change that will be When my Sav - ior I see, And stand in the
2. What a change that will be, In the land of the free, As al - iens no
3. What a change that will be, What a glad ju - bi - lee! The lame man shall

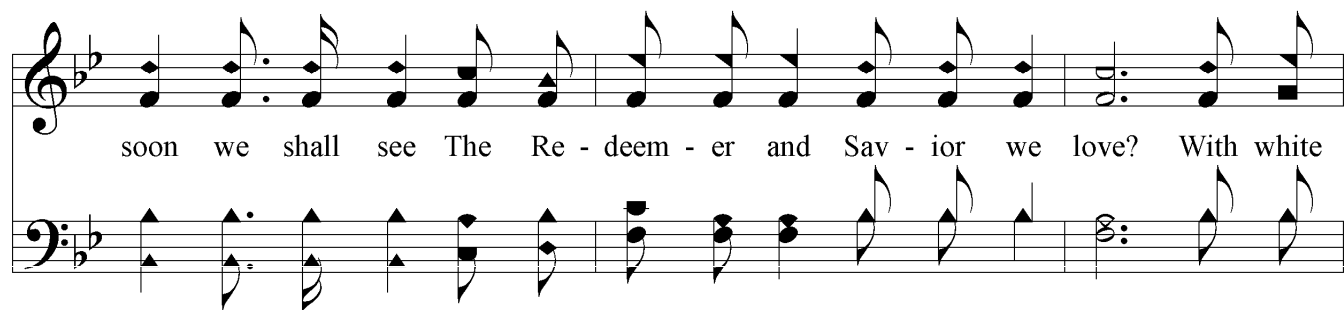


light of His face; Then His im - age I'll bear, And His like - ness I'll share,
long - er to roam; With our per - ils o'er - past, A safe an - chor to cast,
leap as a hart, And the blind shall see clear, And the deaf man shall hear,

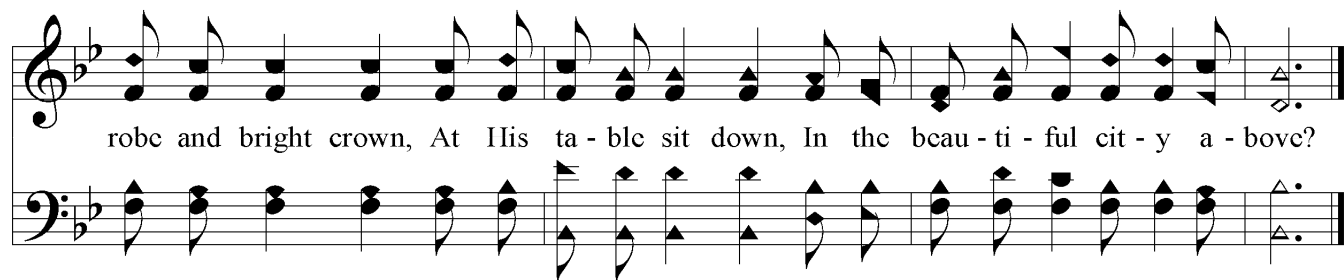
Chorus



And re - flect all His beau - ty and grace.
Where no sor - row or tri - als can come. What a change! Can it be, That so
And the dumb sing for glad - ness of heart!

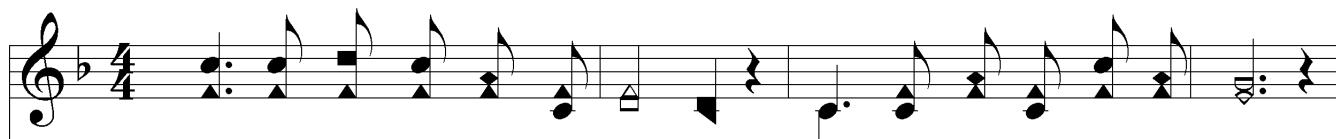


soon we shall see The Re - deem - er and Sav - ior we love? With white



robe and bright crown, At His ta - ble sit down, In the beau - ti - ful cit - y a - bove?

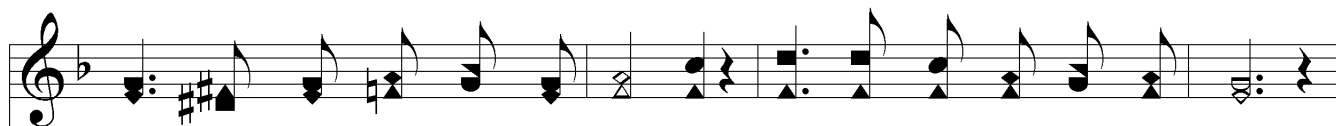
What A Friend We Have In Jesus (Arr. 1)



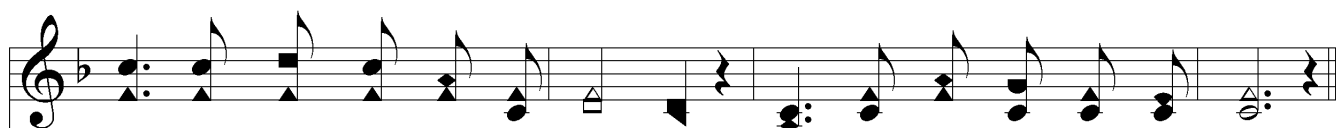
1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heav - y lad - en, Cum - bered with a load of care?



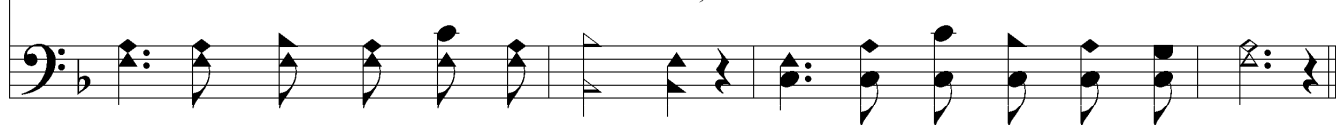
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer.
We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ref - uge, - Take it to the Lord in prayer.



O what peace we of - ten for - feit, O what need - less pain we bear,
Can we find a Friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
Do thy friends de - spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;



All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer.
Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness: Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee; Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.



What A Friend We Have In Jesus (Arr. 2)

"A friend that sticketh closer than a brother." – Prov. 18:24

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heav - y lad - en, Cum - bered with a load of care?

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer.
We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ref - uge, - Take it to the Lord in prayer.

O what peace we of - ten for - feit, O what need - less pain we bear, -
Can we find a Friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
Do thy friends de - spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

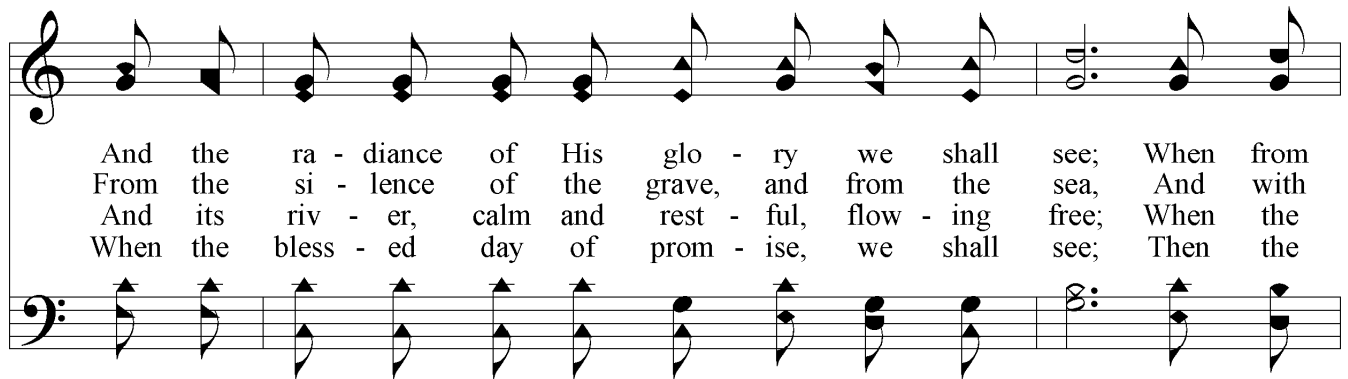
All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer.
Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee; Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

What A Gathering!

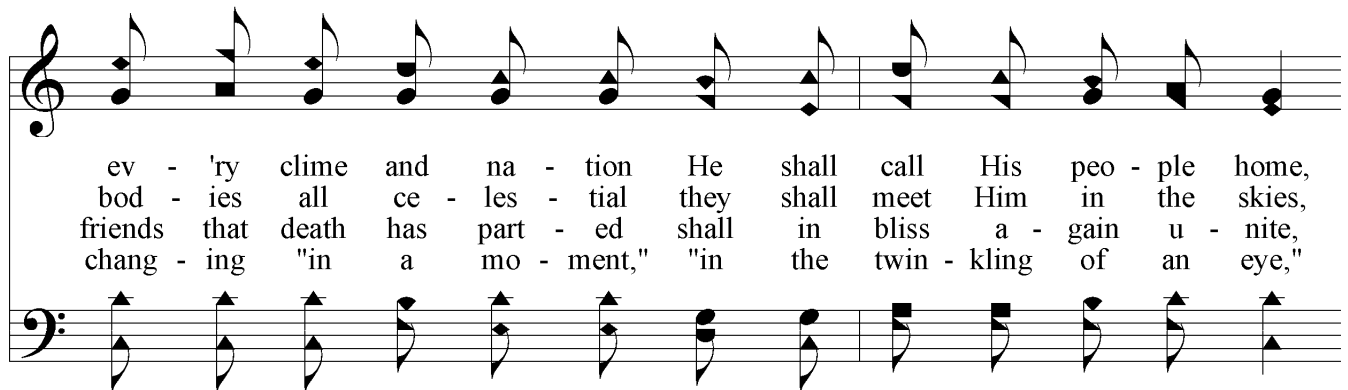
“Sorrow and sighing shall flee away.” – Isa. 35:10



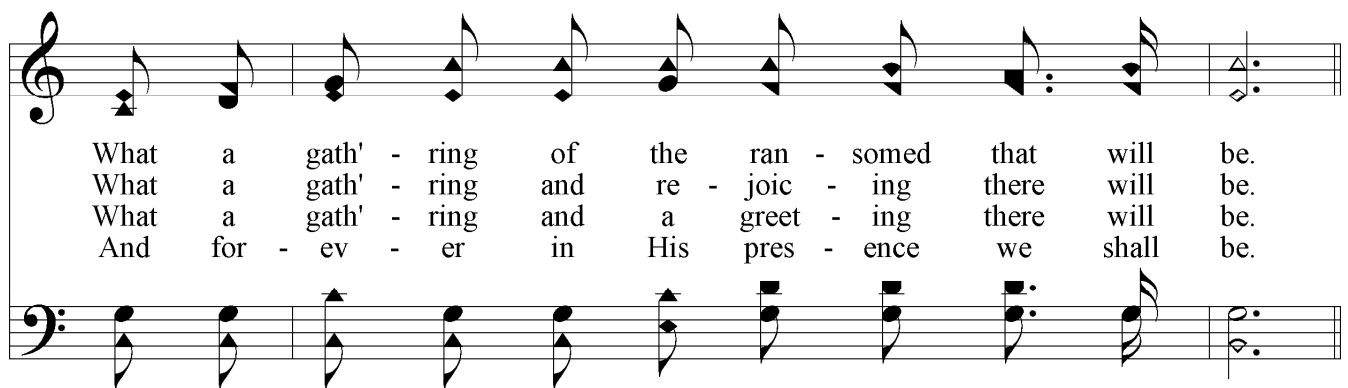
1. On that bright and gold - en morn - ing, when the Son of man shall come,
2. When the blest who sleep in Je - sus, at His bid - ding shall a - rise
3. When our eyes be - hold the cit - y, with its man - y man - sions bright
4. O the King is sure - ly com - ing, and the time is draw - ing nigh,



And the ra - diance of His glo - ry we shall see; When from
From the si - lence of the grave, and from the sea, And with
And its riv - er, calm and rest - ful, flow - ing free; When the
When the bless - ed day of prom - ise, we shall see; Then the



ev - 'ry clime and na - tion He shall call His peo - ple home,
bod - ies all ce - les - tial they shall meet Him in the skies,
friends that death has part - ed shall in bliss a - gain u - nite,
chang - ing "in a mo - ment," "in the twin - kling of an eye,"



What a gath' - ring of the ran - somed that will be.
What a gath' - ring and re - joic - ing there will be.
What a gath' - ring and a greet - ing there will be.
And for - ev - er in His pres - ence we shall be.

What A Gathering!

Chorus

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of six systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The vocal line is in treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in bass clef. The lyrics are: "What a gath' - ring, - what a ring, - ring, what a gath' - ring, of the ran - somed in the sum - mer land of love; What a gath' - ring, - what a ring, gath' - ring, what a gath' - ring, Of the ran - somed in the hap - py home a - bove." The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement in the right hand.

What a gath' - ring, - what a ring, - ring, what a
What a gath' - ring, - ring, what a gath' - ring,
gath' - ring, - what a ring, gath' - ring, What a gath' - ring, of the
gath' - ring, - what a ring, gath' - ring,
ran - somed in the sum - mer land of love; What a
gath' - ring, - what a ring, gath' - ring, what a gath' - ring,
gath' - ring, - what a ring, gath' - ring,
Of the ran - somed in the hap - py home a - bove.

What a Gathering That Will Be

1. At the sound-ing of the trum-pet, when the saints are gath-ered home, We will
 2. When the an-gel of the Lord pro-claims earth-time shall be no more, We shall
 3. At the great and fi-nal judg-ment, when the hid-den comes to light, When the
 4. When the gold-en cords are sound-ing, and the an-gel bands pro-claim, In tri-

greet each oth-er by the crys-tal sea, (crys-tal sea,) With the saints and all the
 gath-er, and the saved and ran-somed see, (ran-somed see,) Then to meet a-gain to-
 Lord in all His glo-ry we shall see; (we shall see;) At the bid-ding of our
 um-phunt strains the glo-r'ous ju-bi-lee; (ju-bi-lee;) Then to meet and join to

saved ones there a-bright-ing us to come, What a gath-'ring of the faith-ful that will be!
 gath-er, on the bright ce-les-tial shore, What a gath-'ring of the faith-ful that will be!
 Sav-ior, "Come, ye bless-ed, to My right," What a gath-'ring of the faith-ful that will be!
 sing the song of Mo-ses and the Lamb, What a gath-'ring of the faith-ful that will be!

Chorus

What a gath-'ring, gath-'ring, At the
 gath-'ring with the saved ones when we'll meet with one an-oth-er,

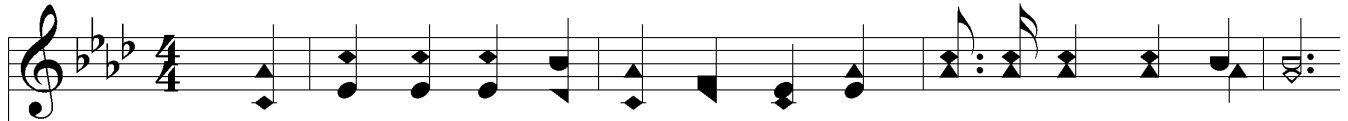
What a Gathering That Will Be

sound-ing of the glo-r'ous ju-bi-lee! ju - bi-lee! What a gath - 'ring, gath-'ring when the saints and all the

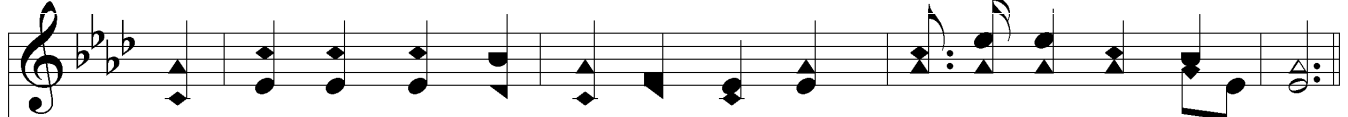
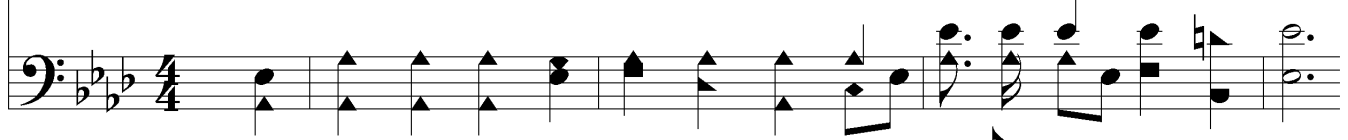
gath - 'ring, What a gath-'ring of the faith - ful that will be!
saved ones meet each oth - er,

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of vocal melody and bass accompaniment. The first system covers the first two lines of lyrics, and the second system covers the last two lines. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, while the bass line is in the bass clef. The piece concludes with a final chord in the bass clef.

What a Glad Day



1. When friends of yore we meet once more, Oh, what a glad day 'twill be;
 2. Some morn - ing fair, well gath - er there, Oh, what a glad day 'twill be;
 3. There Christ the Lord will be a - dored, Oh, what a glad day 'twill be;



When, pure and sweet, up there we meet, Oh, what a glad day 'twill be.
 When there we raise new songs of praise, Oh, what a glad day 'twill be.
 When we get home, no more to roam, Oh, what a glad day 'twill be.



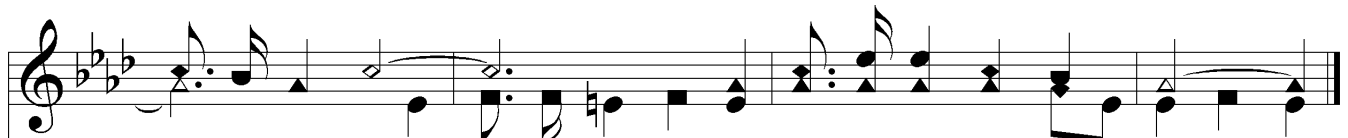
Chorus



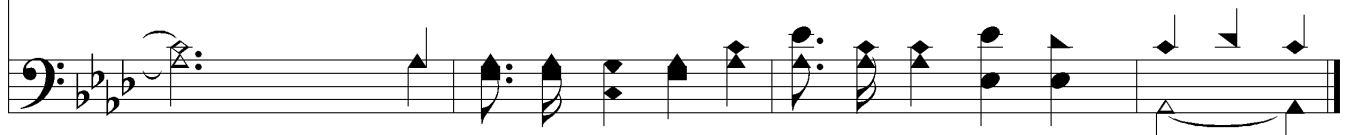
Oh, what a glad day, Oh, what a glad day, When
 Oh, what a glad day, Oh, what a glad day,



heav - en we all shall see, When there thru God's grace, We
 Where there thru God's grace



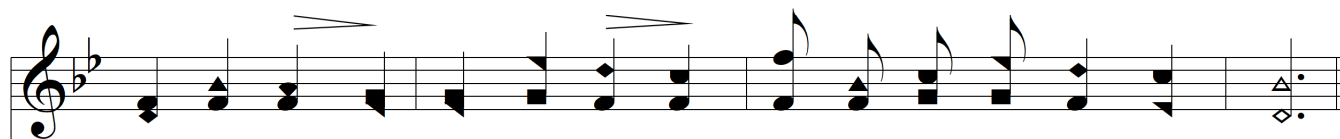
look on His face, Oh what a glad day 'twill be.
 We look on His face 'twill be.



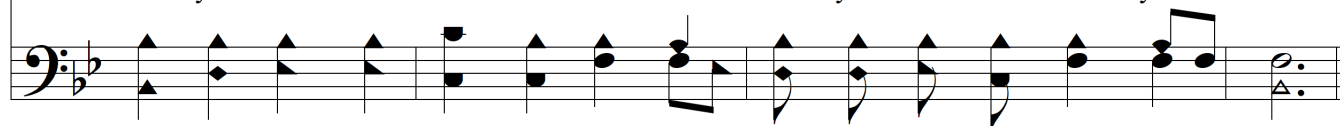
What A Gospel!



1. It is fin-ished; what a gos-pel! Noth - ing has been left to do,
2. It is fin-ished; what a gos-pel! Bring - ing news of vic - t'ry won,
3. It is fin-ished; what a gos-pel! Here each wea - ry lad - en breast,
4. It is fin-ished; what a gos-pel! Je - sus died to save your soul,
to save your soul,



But to take with grate - ful glad - ness What the Sav - ior did for you.
Tell - ing us of peace and par - don Thru the blood of God's dear Son.
That ac - cepts God's gra - cious of - fer, En - ters in - to per - fect rest.
Have you tak - en His sal - va - tion? Have you let Him make you whole?



Chorus



It is fin - ished; Hal - le - lu - jah! It is fin - ished, Hal - le - lu - jah!



Christ the work has ful - ly done; Hal - le - lu - jah! All who will may



What A Gospel!

have their par - don Thru the blood of God's own Son,

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "What A Gospel!". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor). The treble staff contains a melody with lyrics underneath: "have their par - don Thru the blood of God's own Son,". The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The music concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

What A Mighty God We Serve

1. What a might - y God we serve, What a might - y God we
2. We will praise our might - y God, We will praise our might - y

serve, An - gels bow be - fore Him, Heav'n and
God, We will praise the Fath - er, Son and

earth a - dore Him; What a might - y God we serve!
Ho - ly Spir - it; We will praise our might - y God!

The musical score is written in 3/2 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It consists of three systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a bass line (bass clef). The lyrics are printed below the vocal line. The first system contains the first two lines of the hymn. The second system contains the next two lines. The third system contains the final two lines. The music features various note values, rests, and phrasing slurs.

What a Savior! (Arr. 1)

1. What a Sav - ior Je - sus is! He is mine, and I am His;
 2. What a Sav - ior! praise His name, That to earth for me He came;
 3. What a Sav - ior! all the way Walk - ing with me, day by day,
 4. What a Sav - ior! and I know When to that bright world I go,
 5. What a Sav - ior! how He loves, Ev - 'ry hour His mer - cy proves;

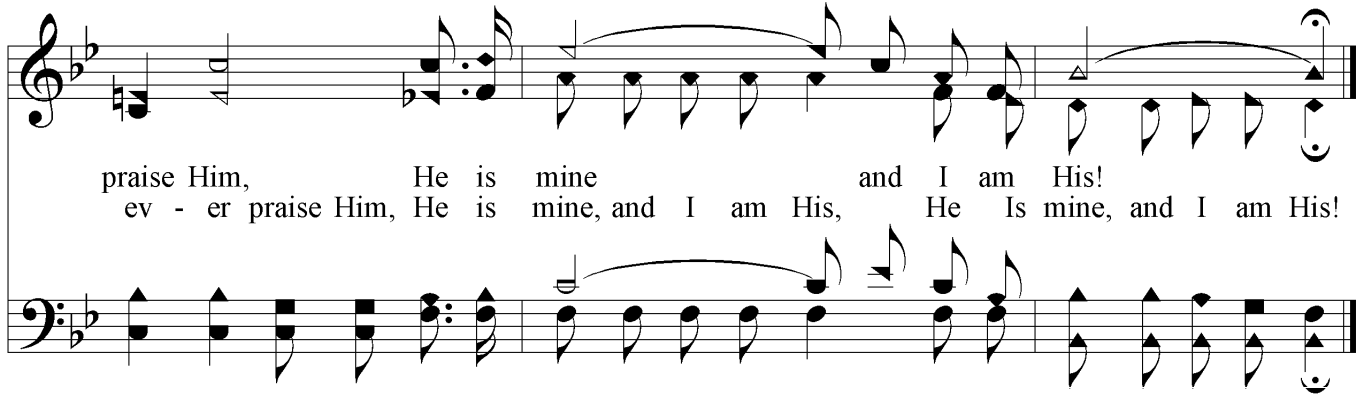
He the price of sin has paid, And for me a - tone - ment made.
 Not the least, but all He gave, My im - mor - tal soul to save.
 Guid - ing by His ho - ly will, Guard - ing me from ev - 'ry ill.
 Saved by His re - deem - ing grace, I shall see Him face to face.
 Lis - ten, for He speaks to thee: "Take thy cross, and fol - low me.

Chorus

What a Sav - ior, what a Sav - ior, What a
 What a Sav - ior, what a pre - cious Sav - ior, What a

Sav - ior Je - sus is! I will praise Him, ev - er
 Sav - ior Je - sus is, What a Sav - ior Je - sus is! I will praise Him,

What a Savior!

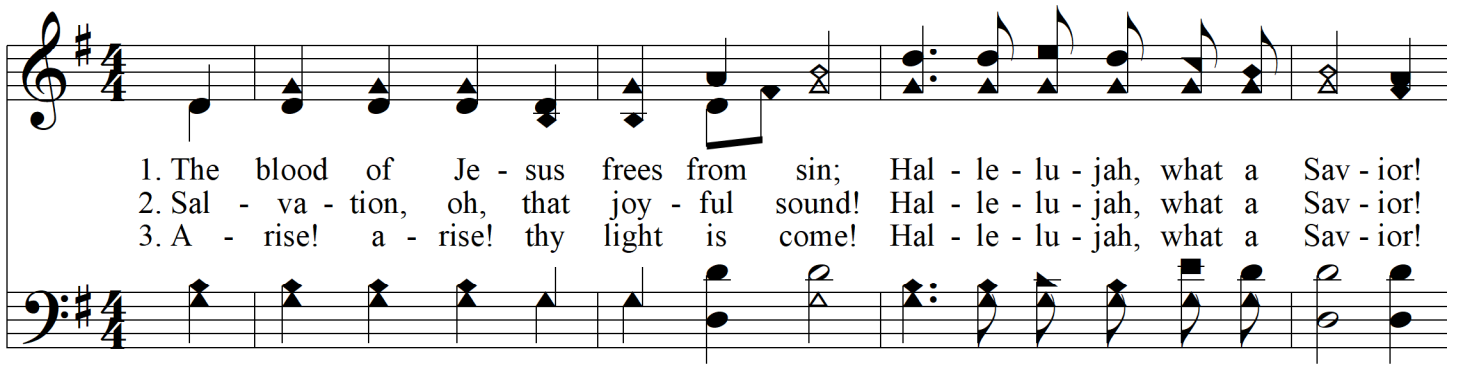


praise Him, He is mine and I am His!
ev - er praise Him, He is mine, and I am His, He Is mine, and I am His!

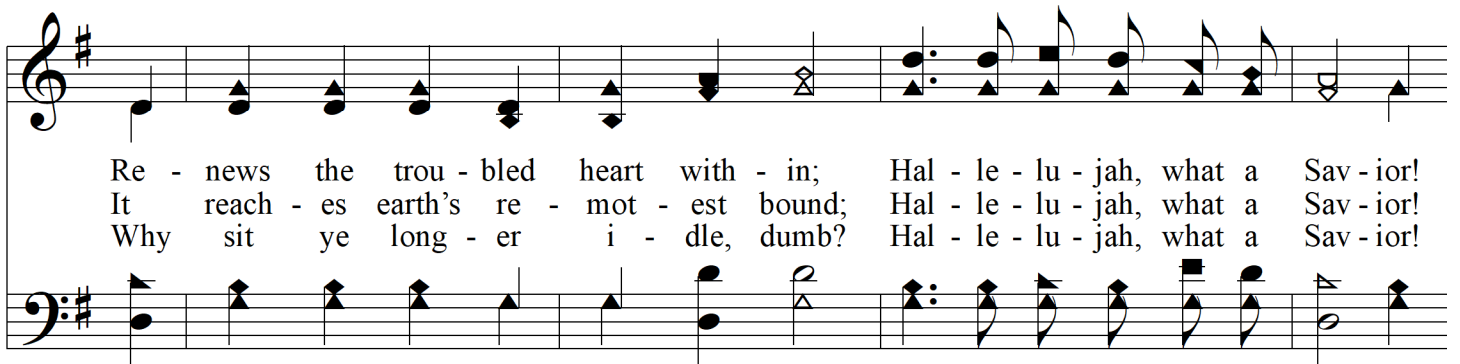
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "What a Savior!". It consists of two staves: a vocal line on a treble clef and a piano accompaniment line on a bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a whole note chord (F major) and then moves to a half note melody. The piano accompaniment provides a steady harmonic foundation with chords and moving bass lines. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staff, with hyphens under "ev - er" and "He Is" to indicate syllable placement.

What A Savior! (Arr. 2)

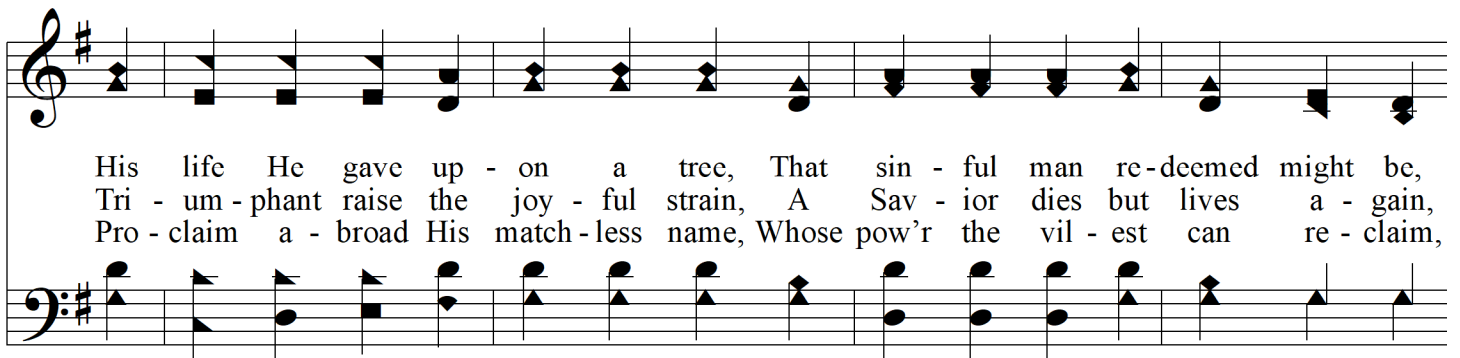
G/D - SOL



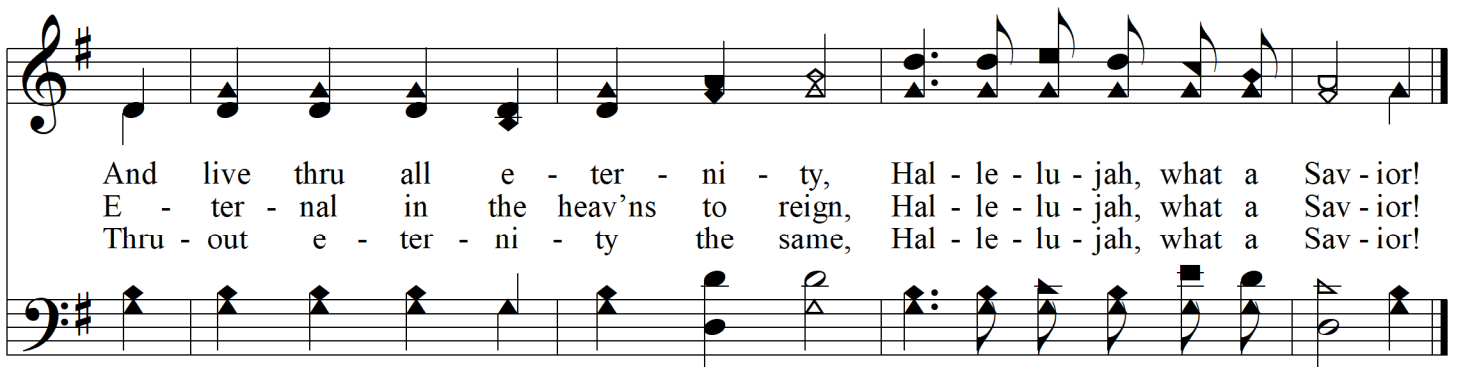
1. The blood of Je - sus frees from sin; Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!
2. Sal - va - tion, oh, that joy - ful sound! Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!
3. A - rise! a - rise! thy light is come! Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!



Re - news the trou - bled heart with - in; Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!
It reach - es earth's re - mot - est bound; Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!
Why sit ye long - er i - dle, dumb? Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!



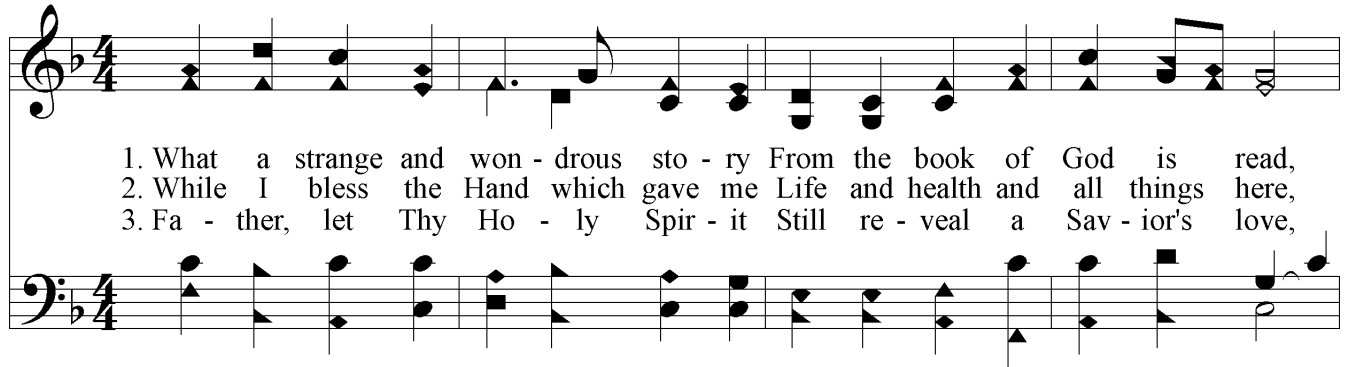
His life He gave up - on a tree, That sin - ful man re - deemed might be,
Tri - um - phant raise the joy - ful strain, A Sav - ior dies but lives a - gain,
Pro - claim a - broad His match - less name, Whose pow'r the vil - est can re - claim,



And live thru all e - ter - ni - ty, Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!
E - ter - nal in the heav'ns to reign, Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!
Thru - out e - ter - ni - ty the same, Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!

What A Strange And Wondrous Story

BETHANY [ENGLISH] 8, 7, 8, 7, D.



1. What a strange and wondrous story From the book of God is read,
2. While I bless the Hand which gave me Life and health and all things here,
3. Fa - ther, let Thy Ho - ly Spir - it Still re - veal a Sav - ior's love,



How the Lord of life and glo - ry Had not where to lay His head;
O may He who died to save me, To my soul be ver - y dear.
And pre - pare me to in - her - it Glo - ry, where He reigns a - bove.



How He left His throne in heav - en, Here to suf - fer, bleed, and die,
Je - sus Christ, my Lord and Sav - ior, Let me not un - grate - ful be;
There with saints and an - gels dwell - ing, May I that great love pro - claim,



That my soul might be for - giv - en, And as - cend to God on high.
Let my words and my be - hav - ior Prove I love and hon - or Thee.
And with them be ev - er tell - ing All the won - ders of His name. A - men.

What A Wonderful Change

Ab/Eb - SOL



1. What a won - der - ful change when our Lord shall ap - pear, Oh, how pre - cious the
2. When His bright shin - ing pres - ence shall end the dark night, All our sor - row shall
3. Ev - 'ry long - ing shall meet sat - is - fac - tion at length, All our weak - ness be
4. What a won - der - ful change when He wel - comes His bride, And will grant us a



tho't that the time is so near! When the dead shall a - wake in His like - ness sub - lime,
turn to im - mor - tal de - light; Then our cross - es for crowns we'll ex - change at His feet,
chang'd in - to in - fi - nite strength; Then our im - per - fect work, thru His mer - cy and grace,
place in His throne, by His side; Oh, how bless - ed the goal at the end of the race,



Chorus



And the liv - ing be changed in a mo - ment of time!
And our lone - li - ness change for re - un - ion so sweet! What a won - der - ful change!
Shall be free from all fault, when we see His dear face!
To be - hold thru the ag - es that beau - ti - ful face!



what a won - der - ful change When we shall look on His glo - ri - ous face!

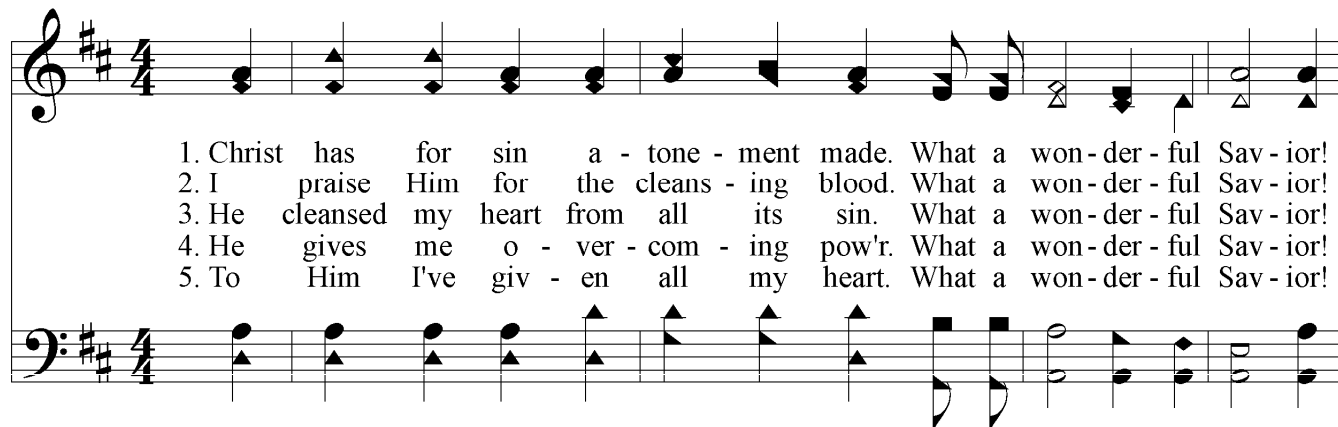


What A Wonderful Change

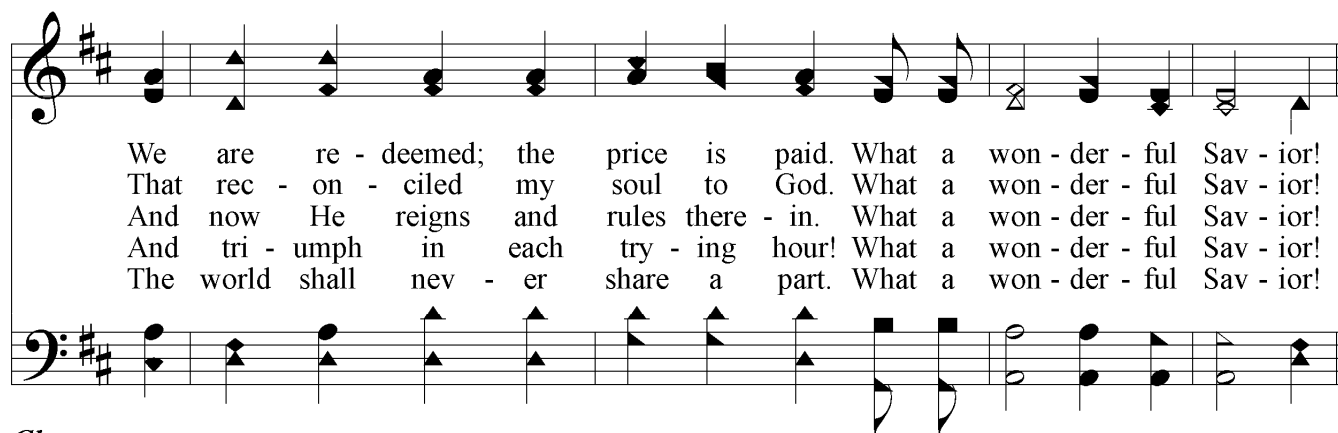
What a won - der - ful change! what a won - der - ful change When we shall see His face!

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "What A Wonderful Change". 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 features two triplet markings over the first and fourth measures. The piano accompaniment also features two triplet markings over the first and fourth measures. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

What a Wonderful Savior

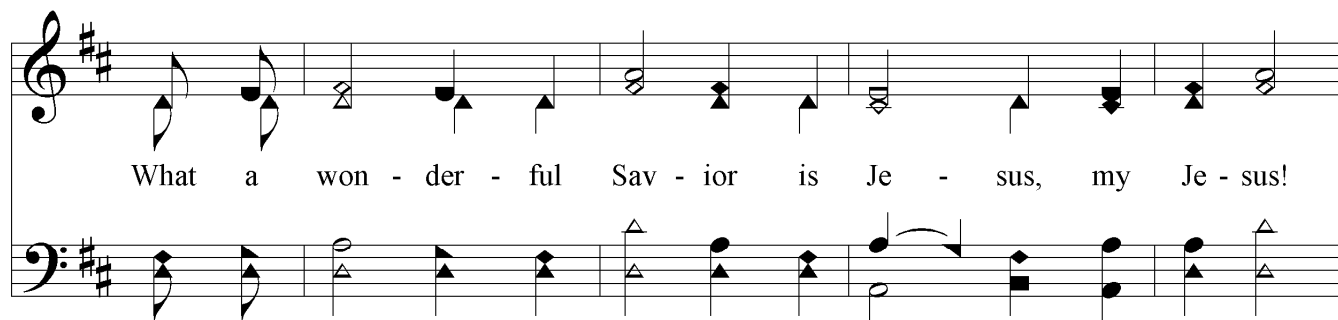


1. Christ has for sin a - tone - ment made. What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
2. I praise Him for the cleans - ing blood. What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
3. He cleansed my heart from all its sin. What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
4. He gives me o - ver - com - ing pow'r. What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
5. To Him I've giv - en all my heart. What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!

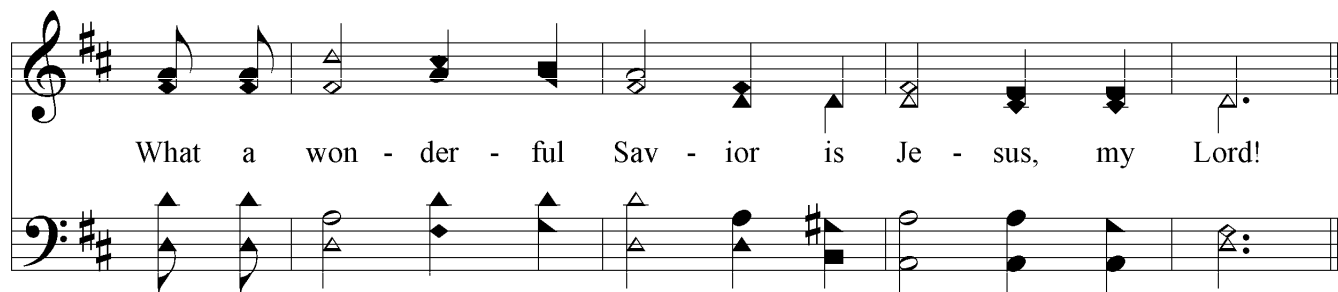


We are re - deemed; the price is paid. What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
That rec - on - ciled my soul to God. What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
And now He reigns and rules there - in. What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
And tri - umph in each try - ing hour! What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
The world shall nev - er share a part. What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!

Chorus

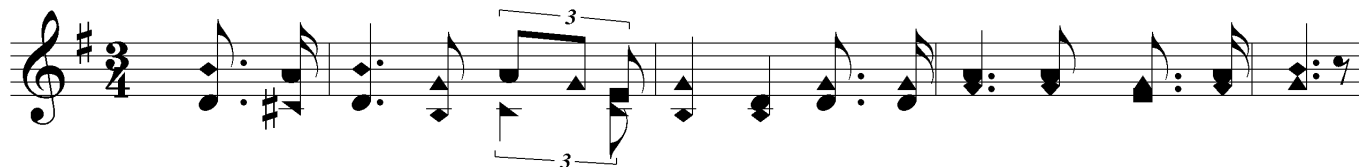


What a won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus, my Je - sus!



What a won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus, my Lord!

“What Are They Among So Many”

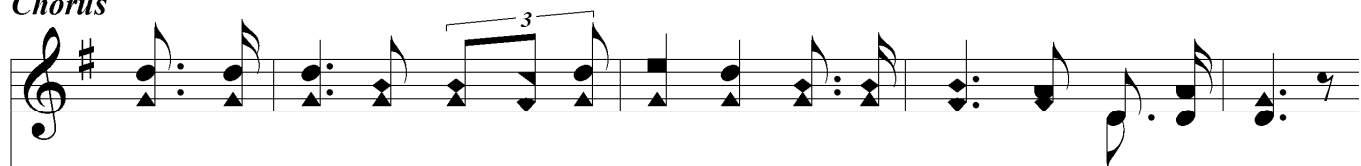


1. Crowds a - round the Mas - ter gath - ered, E - ven - tide was draw - ing nigh;
2. Crowds to - day are faint - ing, starv - ing, Hung - 'ring for the Liv - ing Bread;
3. Take to Him your loaves and fish - es, E - ven tho' they're small and few;
4. Take your tal - ents and your ef - forts, Take your mon - ey, thought and time;

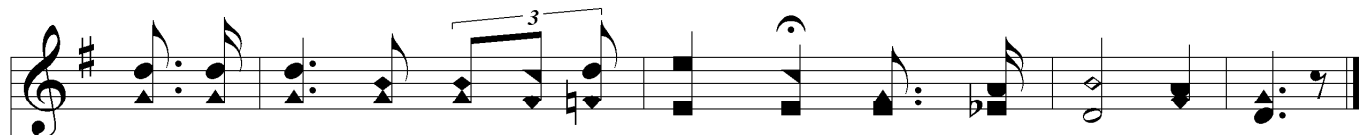
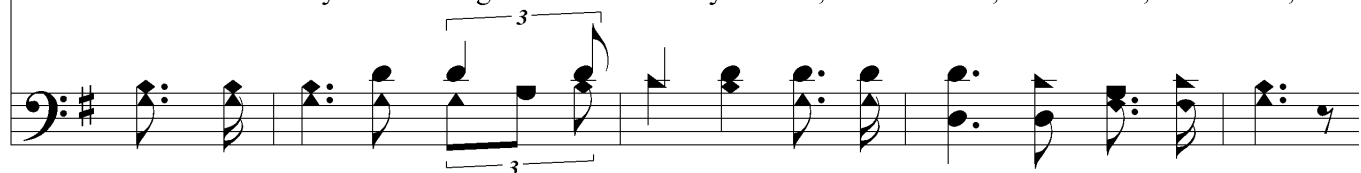


Five small loaves and two small fish - es Must their need sup - ply.
 Who will spread the feast be - fore them That they may be fed?
 He is wait - ing to dis - trib - ute, Wait - ing now for you.
 He will, from your hum - ble off - 'ring, Make a feast sub - lime.

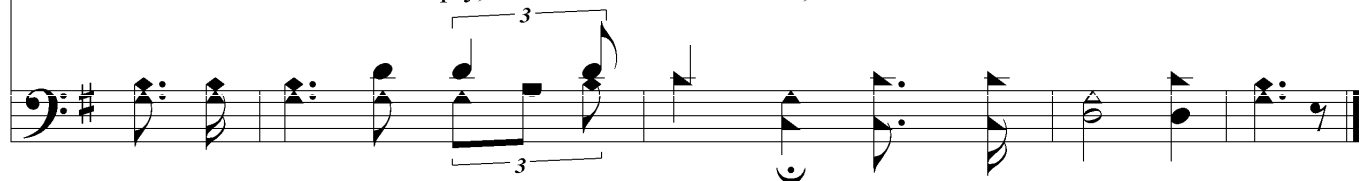
Chorus



“What are they a - mong so man - y?” Ah, but Christ, the Lord, is near;

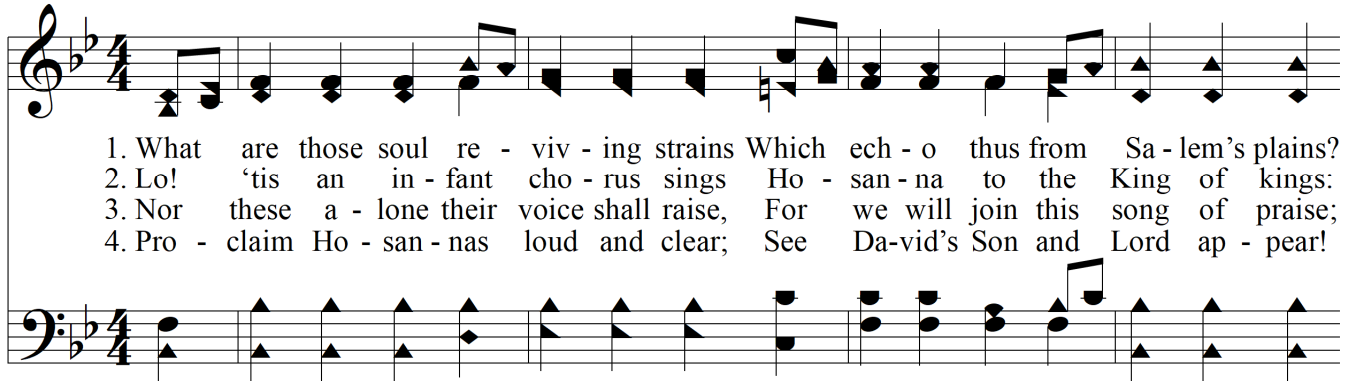


He will mul - ti - ply, if need be; Thou needst nev - er fear.



What Are Those Soul-Reviving Strains?

HOSANNA L. M.



1. What are those soul re - viv - ing strains Which ech - o thus from Sa - lem's plains?
2. Lo! 'tis an in - fant cho - rus sings Ho - san - na to the King of kings:
3. Nor these a - lone their voice shall raise, For we will join this song of praise;
4. Pro - claim Ho - san - nas loud and clear; See Da - vid's Son and Lord ap - pear!

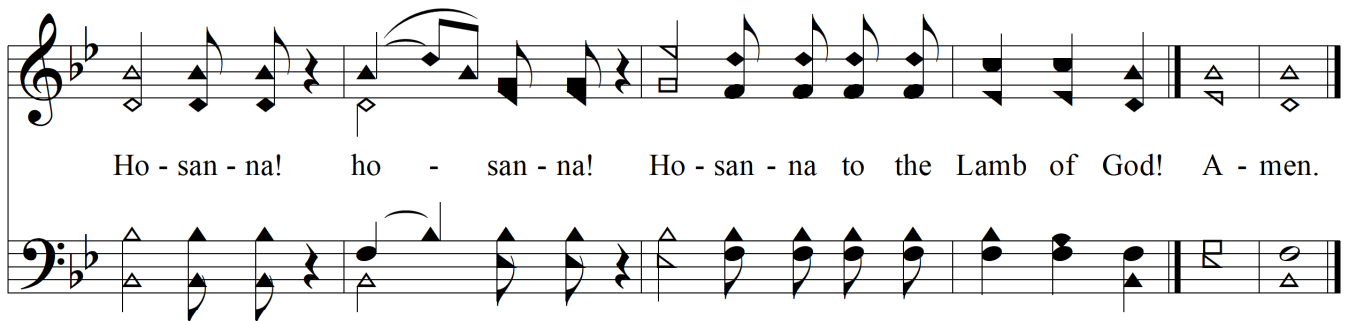


What an - thems loud, and loud - er still, So sweet - ly sound from Zi - on's hill?
The Sav - ior comes!— and babes pro - claim Sal - va - tion sent in Je - sus' name.
Still, Is - rael's chil - dren for - ward press To hail the Lord their Right - eous - ness.
All praise on earth to Him be giv'n, And glo - ry shout thru high - est heav'n.

Refrain

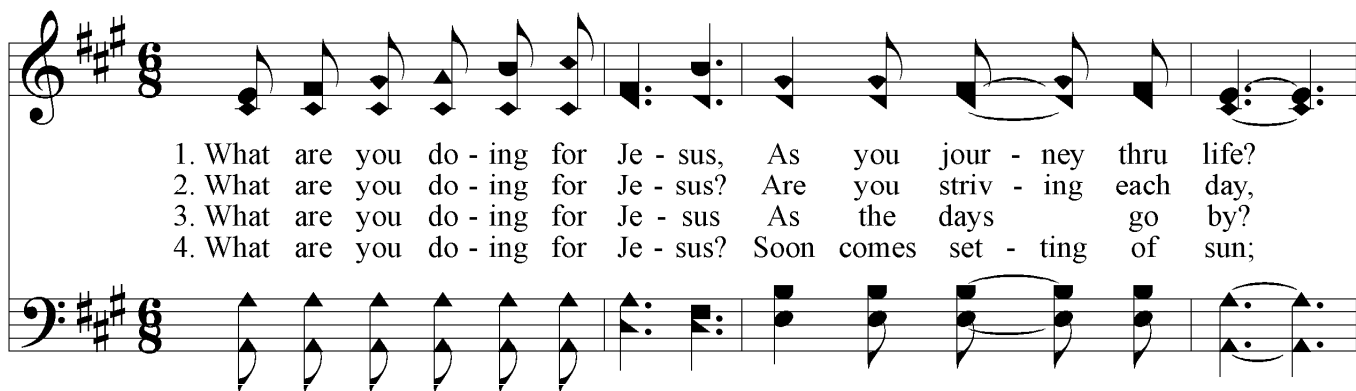


Glo - ry, glo - ry, let us sing, While heav'n and earth with glo - ry ring;

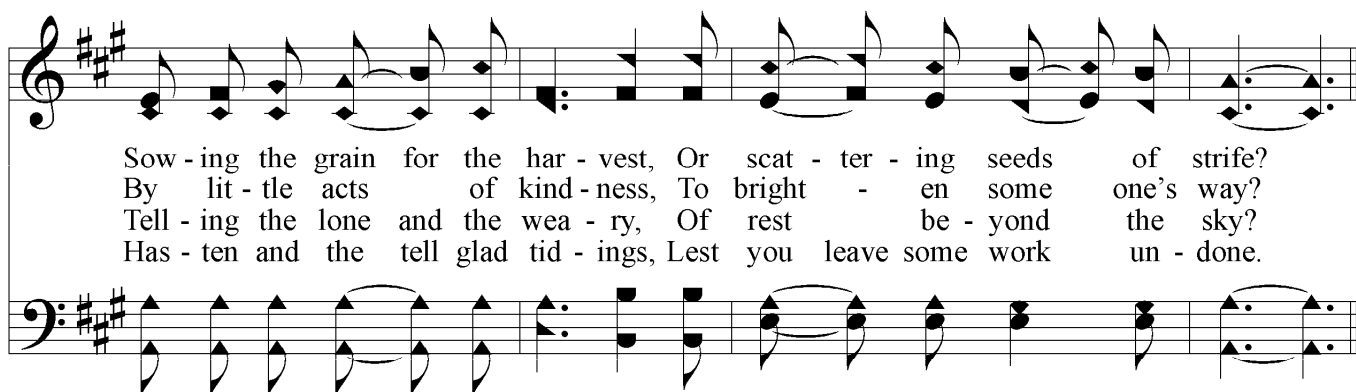


Ho - san - na! ho - san - na! Ho - san - na to the Lamb of God! A - men.

What Are You Doing For Jesus?

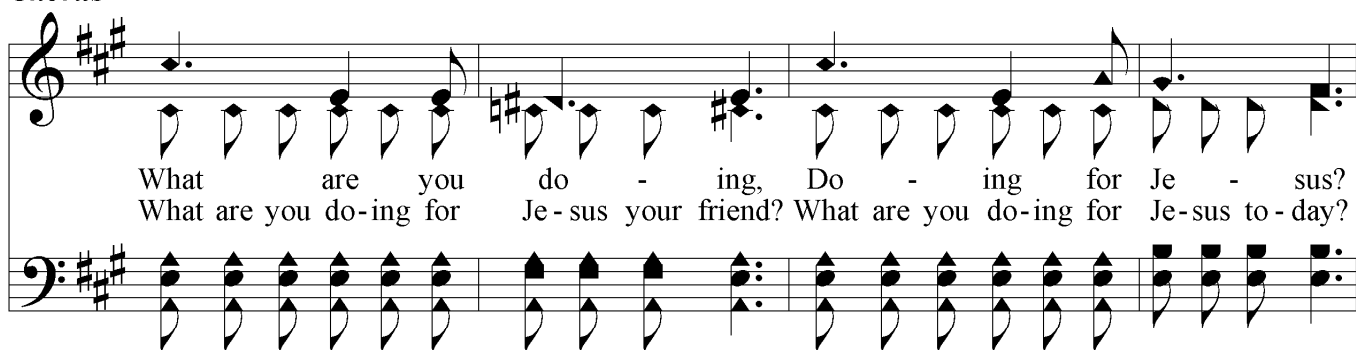


1. What are you do - ing for Je - sus, As you jour - ney thru life?
2. What are you do - ing for Je - sus? Are you striv - ing each day,
3. What are you do - ing for Je - sus As the days go by?
4. What are you do - ing for Je - sus? Soon comes set - ting of sun;

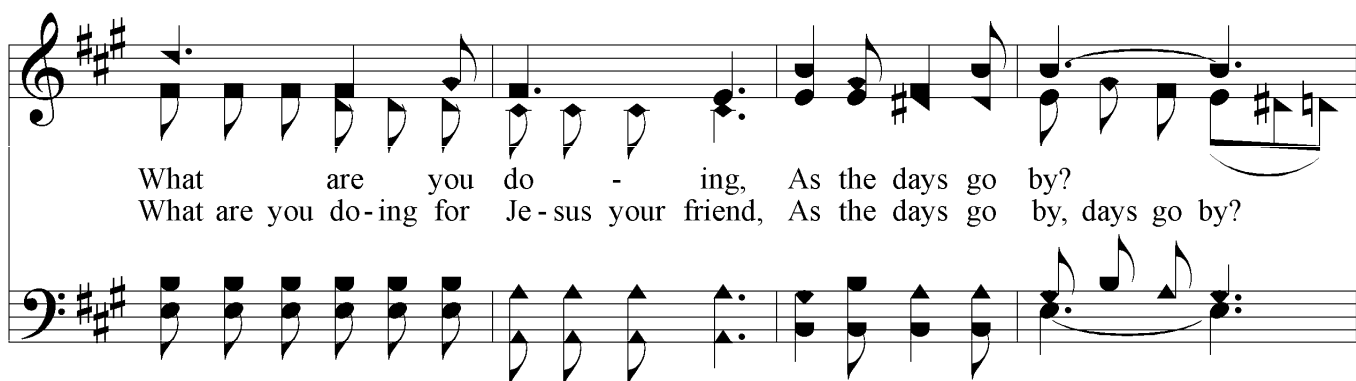


Sow - ing the grain for the har - vest, Or scat - ter - ing seeds of strife?
By lit - tle acts of kind - ness, To bright - en some one's way?
Tell - ing the lone and the wea - ry, Of rest be - yond the sky?
Has - ten and the tell glad tid - ings, Lest you leave some work un - done.

Chorus



What are you do - ing, Do - ing for Je - sus?
What are you do - ing for Je - sus your friend? What are you do - ing for Je - sus to - day?



What are you do - ing, As the days go by?
What are you do - ing for Je - sus your friend, As the days go by, days go by?

What Are You Doing For Jesus?

What are you do - ing? Do - ing for Je - sus?
What are you do-ing for Je - sus your friend? What are you do-ing for Je - sus to - day?

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The melody in the upper staff is a simple, rhythmic line with lyrics underneath. The bass line provides a steady accompaniment with chords and single notes.

What are you do - ing As the days go by?
What are you do-ing for Je - sus your friend, As the days go by, days go by.

The second system of music also consists of two staves in the same key signature and clefs as the first system. The melody continues with the lyrics. The bass line continues with accompaniment. The system concludes with a double bar line.

What Equal Honors Shall We Bring

MISSIONARY CHANT I. M.

1. What e - qual hon - ors shall we bring To Thee, O Lord our
2. Wor - thy is He that once was slain, The Prince of life that
3. Hon - or im - mor - tal must be paid, In - stead of scan - dal
4. Bless - ings for - ev - er on the Lamb, Who bore the curse for

God, the Lamb, When all the notes that an - gels sing
groaned and died, Wor - thy to rise, and live and reign
and of scorn; While glo - ry shines a - round His head,
wretch - ed men! Let an - gels sound His sa - cred name,

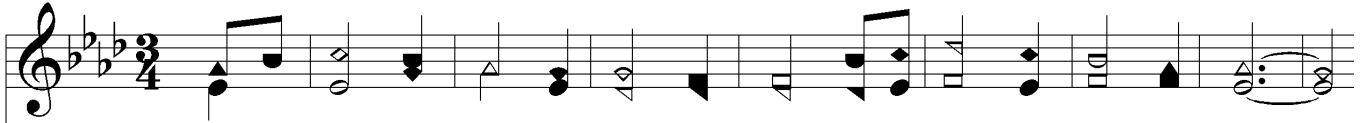
Are far in - fer - ior to Thy name?
At His al - might - y Fa - ther's side.
He wears a crown with - out a thorn.
And ev - 'ry crea - ture say "A - men." A - men.

Words: Isaac Watts (1707)

Music: H. C. Zeuner (1795-1857)

What Grace, O Lord, And Beauty Shone

MANOAH



1. What grace, O Lord, and beau - ty shone A - round Thy steps be - low;
2. For, ev - er on Thy bur - dened heart A weight of sor - row hung;
3. Thy foes might hate, de - spise, re - vile, Thy friends un - faith - ful prove;
4. Oh, give us hearts to love like Thee! Like Thee, O Lord, to grieve
5. One with Thy - self, may ev - 'ry eye, In us, Thy breth - ren, see



What pa - tient love was seen in all Thy life and death of woe.
Yet no un - gen - tle, mur - mur'ng word Es - caped Thy si - lent tongue.
Un - wea - ried in for - give - ness still, Thy heart could on - ly love.
Far more for oth - ers' sins, than all The wrongs that we re - ceive.
The gen - tle - ness and grace that spring From un - ion, Lord! with Thee.



What Have You Done

1. What have you done as the days have sped by? What have you done for Je-sus?
2. Pleas-ures you've sought, and the world's fleet-ing gain, What have you done for Je-sus?
3. Rich-es un-told He has bought you and me; What have you done for Je-sus?
4. No work a-bides but the ser-vice of love; What have you done for Je-sus?

What bless-ed re-cords were en-tered on high? What have you done for Je-sus?
Treas-ures of earth you have tried to ob-tain, What have you done for Je-sus?
Bless-ed sal-va-tion, a-bun-dant and free! What have you done for Je-sus?
Seek-ing the jew-els that spar-kle a-bove, What have you done for Je-sus?

Chorus

What have you done for Je - sus? What have you done for Je - sus?
O what have you done? O what have you done?

When fades the day, O what will you say? What have you done for Je - sus?

What He Has Done For Me

1. I of - ten heard of Je - sus, That He is God's dear Son,
2. I of - ten heard the sto - ry Of Christ the might - y King;
3. I of - ten heard that heav - en Is for the good and pure;
4. I nev - er knew that Je - sus En - throned is ev - 'ry - where,

And that He al - ways sees us From His ex - alt - ed throne.
Of how He reigns in glo - ry, And how His an - gels sing.
And that all they who en - ter His fa - vor must se - cure.
And when we call He hears us, And is wher - e'er we are.

Chorus

f
But I nev - er knew that He would do What He has done for me;

f *Rit...*
But now I am sure He'll do for you What He has done for me.

What If It Were Today

Db/F - MI

1. Je - sus is com - ing to earth a - gain, What if it were to - day?
2. Sa - tan's do - min - ion will then be o'er, O that it were to - day!
3. Faith - ful and true would He find us here If He should come to - day?

Com - ing in pow - er and love to reign, What if it were to - day?
Sor - row and sigh - ing shall be no more, O that it were to - day!
Watch - ing in glad - ness and not in fear, If He should come to - day?

Com - ing to claim His cho - sen Bride, All the re - deemed and pu - ri - fied,
Then shall the dead in Christ a - rise, Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
Signs of His com - ing mul - ti - ply, Morn - ing light breaks in east - ern sky,

Rit... *a tempo*
O - ver this whole earth scat - tered wide, What if it were to - day?
When shall these glo - ries meet our eyes? What if it were to - day?
Watch, for the time is draw - ing nigh, What if it were to - day?

What If It Were Today

Chorus

Glo - ry, glo - ry! Joy to my heart 'twill bring; Glo - ry, glo - ry!
Joy to my heart 'twill bring;

When we shall crown Him King; Glo - ry, glo - ry! Haste to pre-prepare the
When we shall crown Him King; Haste to pre-

Rit...
way; Glo - ry, glo - ry! Je - sus will come some day.
pare the way;

What If To-Day The Sun Is Hid?

SUFFICIENT UNTO THE DAY

1. What if to - day the sun is hid? We'll see his face to - mor - row!
2. What if the fig - tree blos - som not And fields no meat are yield - ing!
3. "Give us this day our dai - ly bread," In hum - ble trust we're plead - ing,
4. Then let the storms and tem - pests rage Thru - out the night of sor - row,

For there's a far ex - ceed - ing joy With ev - 'ry weight of sor - row.
Yet from the fam - ine's cru - el blight His own our God is shield - ing.
As - sured that He who an - swers prayer Will grant us all we're need - ing.
They'll make the de - sert to re - joice And blos - som on the mor - row.

Chorus

His grace is suf - fi - cient to - day! His
His grace is suf - fi - cient,

grace is suf - fi - cient to - day! Then why should we
grace is suf - fi - cient,

What If To-Day The Sun Is Hid?

bor - row sad care from the mor - row, When grace is suf - fi - cient to - day.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "What If To-Day The Sun Is Hid?". 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 written below the treble staff. The score ends with a double bar line.

What Is He Worth to Your Soul?

Very Slow

1. Je - sus the Lord laid His glo - ry a - side, Sin - ners to save and make
 2. All that was His for the sin - ner He gave, Point - ed the path to the
 3. All that He save He will keep till the end, Un - der His bless - ed con -
 4. All who will trust Him in sun - shine and gloam, Shall when they reach the bright

whole, Free - ly He died our trans - gres - sions to hide, What is He
 goal; Sin would de - prave, but the Sav - ior would save, What is He
 trol; Man my de - pend on this won - der - ful Friend, What is He
 goal; Ceas - ing to roam, be for - ev - er at home, What is He

Chorus

worth to your soul? What is He worth, What is He worth,
 worth to your soul? to you, to you,
 worth to your soul?
 worth to your soul?

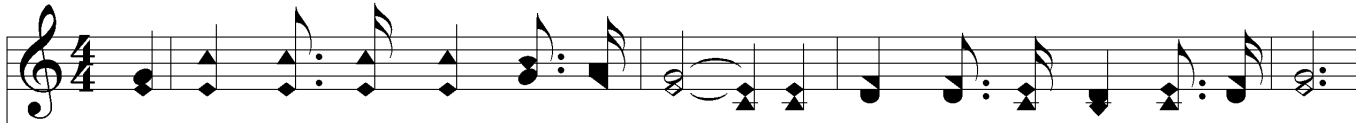
What is He worth to your soul? He died on the tree,
 cru - el tree,

What Is He Worth to Your Soul?

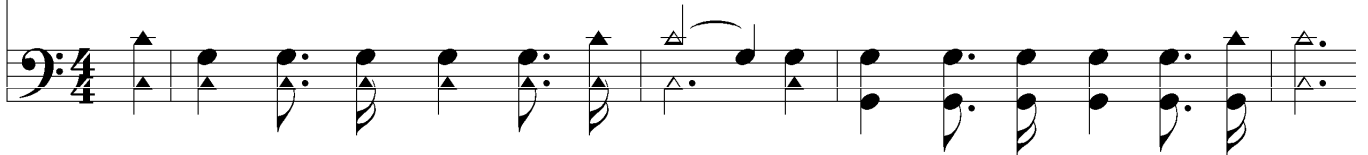
For you and for me, for me, What is He worth to your soul?

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "What Is He Worth to Your Soul?". 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 lyrics are written below the notes. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with some accompaniment in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "For you and for me, for me, What is He worth to your soul?".

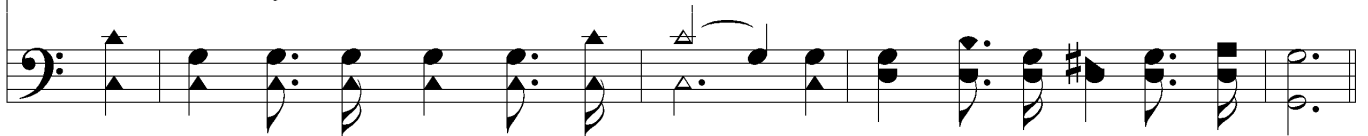
What Must It Be To Be There?



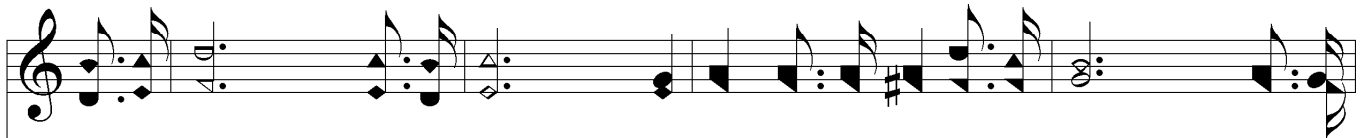
1. We speak of the land of the blest, A coun - try so bright and so fair,
 2. We speak of its path - ways of gold, Its walls deck'd with jew - els so rare,
 3. We speak of its peace and its love, The robes which the glo - ri - fied wear,
 4. We speak of its free - dom from sin, From sor - row, temp - ta - tion and care,
 5. Do Thou, Lord, midst pleas - ure or woe, For heav - en our spir - its pre - pare,



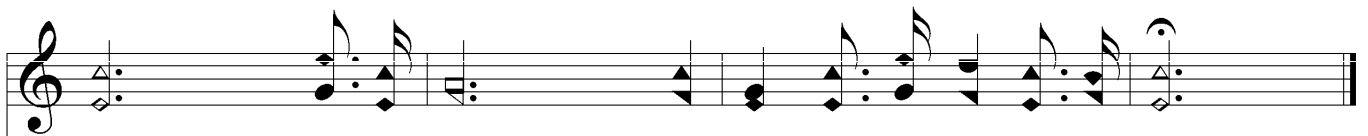
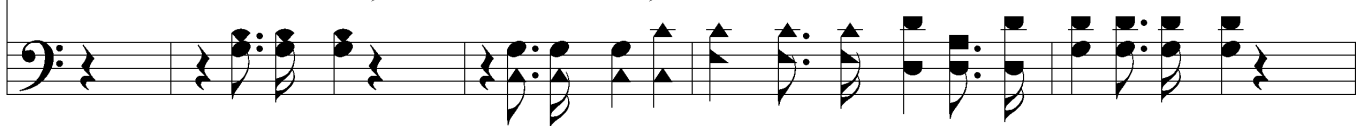
And oft are its glo - ries con - fess, But what must it be to be there?
 Its won - ders and pleas - ures un - told, But what must it be to be there?
 The songs of the bless - ed a - bove, But what must it be to be there?
 From tri - als with - out and with - in, But what must it be to be there?
 Then short - ly we al - so shall know, And feel what it is to be there!



Chorus



To be there, to be there, Oh, what must it be to be there? To be
 To be there, to be there, to be there?



there, to be there, Oh, what must it be to be there?
 To be there, to be there, to be there?

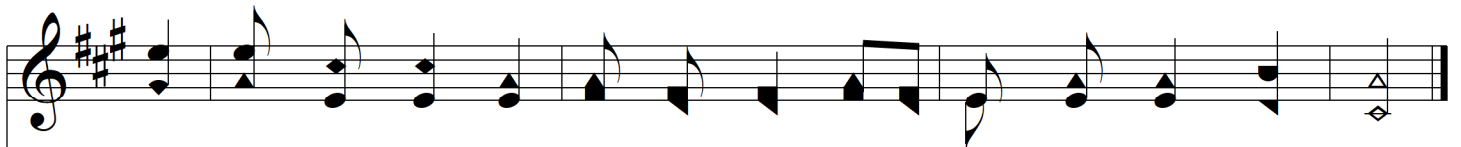


What Ruin

A/E - SOL



1. What ru - in hath in - tem - p'rance wro't! How wide - ly roll its waves!
2. Stretch forth Thy hand, O God, our King, And break the gall - ing chain;
3. The cause of tem - p'rance is thine own; Our plans and ef - forts bless;



How man - y myr - iads hath it brought To fill dis - hon - ored graves!
De - liv - 'rance to the cap - tive bring, And end the u - surp'r's reign.
We trust, O Lord, in Thee a - lone To crown them with suc - cess.



What Shall I Do To Be Saved?

1. O! what shall I do to be saved From the sor - rows that
 2. O! what shall I do to be saved When the pleas - ures of
 3. O! what shall I do to be saved, When sick - ness my
 4. O! Lord look in mer - cy on me, Come, O come and speak

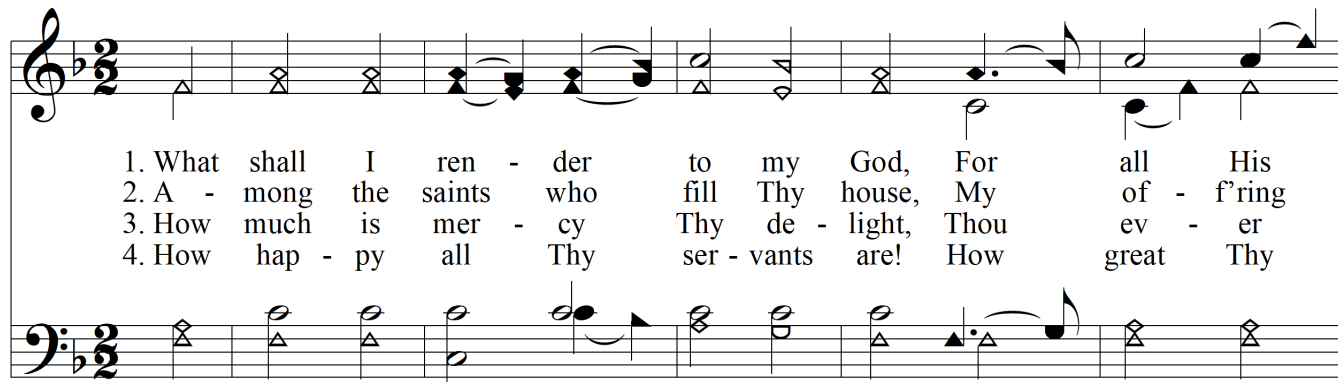
bur - den my soul? Like the waves in the storm When the winds are at
 youth are all fled? And the friends I have loved, From the earth are re -
 strength shall sub - due? Or the world in a day, Like a cloud roll a -
 peace to my soul: Un - to whom shall I flee, Dear - est Lord, but to

war, Chill - ing floods of dis - tress o'er me roll. What shall I
 moved And I weep o'er the graves of the dead? What shall I
 way, And e - ter - ni - ty o - pens to view? What shall I
 Thee, Thou canst make my poor, bro - ken heart whole. That will I

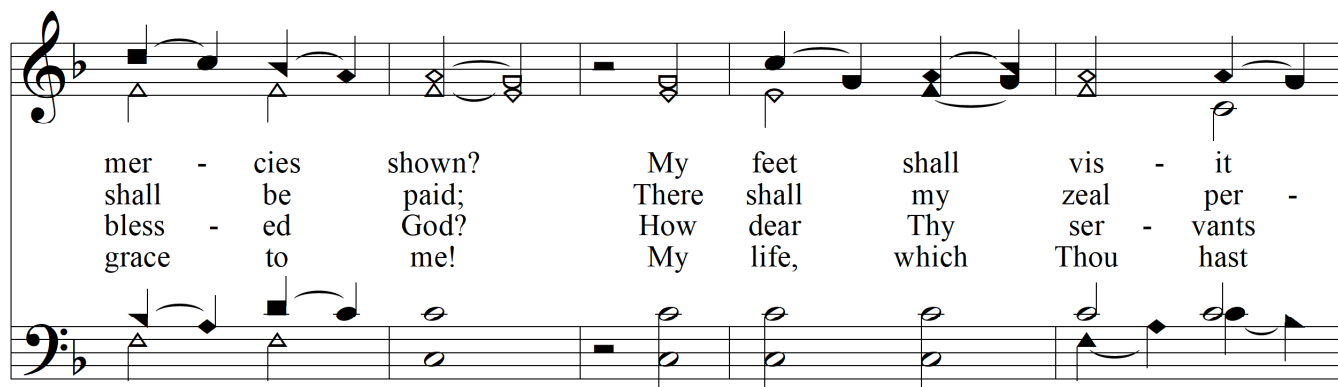
do? what shall I do? O! what shall I do to be saved?
 do? what shall I do? O! what shall I do to be saved?
 do? what shall I do? O! what shall I do to be saved?
 do! That will I do! To Je - sus I'll go and be saved!

What Shall I Render To My God?

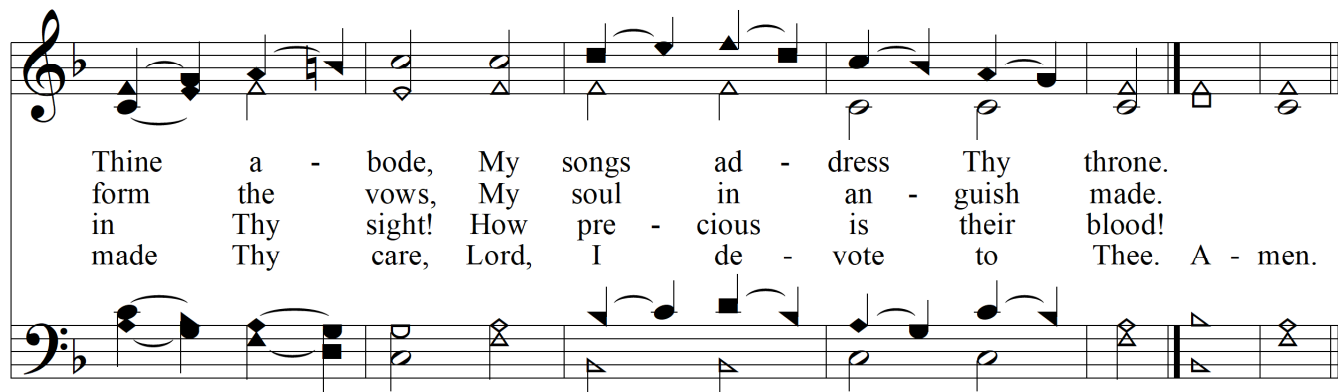
CLARENDON C. M.



1. What shall I ren - der to my God, For all His
2. A - mong the saints who fill Thy house, My of - f'ring
3. How much is mer - cy Thy de - light, Thou ev - er
4. How hap - py all Thy ser - vants are! How great Thy



mer - cies shown? My feet shall vis - it
shall be paid; There shall my zeal per -
bless - ed God? How dear Thy ser - vants
grace to me! My life, which Thou hast



Thine a - bode, My songs ad - dress Thy throne.
form the vows, My soul in an - guish made.
in Thy sight! How pre - cious is their blood!
made Thy care, Lord, I de - vote to Thee. A - men.

What Shall I Wish Thee?

1. What shall I wish thee? Treas - ures of earth? Songs in the spring - time?
 2. What shall I wish thee? What can be found Bring - ing the sun - shine
 3. Faith that in - creas - eth, Walk - ing in light; Hope that a - bound - eth,

Pleas - ures or mirth? Flow'rs on thy path - way? Skies ev - er clear? Would this in - sure thee
 All the year round? Where is the treas - ure, Last - ing and dear, That will in - sure thee
 Hap - py and bright; Love that is per - fect, Cast - ing out fear, - These shall in - sure thee

A hap - py New Year? Pleas - ures and treas - ures and blos - soms so dear,
 A hap - py New Year? Where are the pleas - ures and treas - ures so dear,
 A hap - py New Year. Faith, Hope and Love, bless - ed trin - i - ty dear!

After last verse...

Would this in - sure thee A hap - py New Year?
 That will in - sure thee A hap - py New Year? A - men.
 These shall in - sure thee A hap - py New Year.

What Shall It Be?

1. What will you do with Je - sus? The ques - tion comes to you!
2. "What will you do with Je - sus?" It comes by night and day;
3. What will you do with Je - sus? He's knock - ing at the door!

And you must give an an - swer, For some - thing you must do.
With pierc - ed hands up - lift - ed, He waits - what will you say?
Re - fuse Him, soul, no long - er, Lest He should plead no more.

Chorus

What shall it be? What shall it be? What shall your an - swer be?
What shall your an - swer be?

Rit...
What will you do with Je - sus? Oh, what will your an - swer be?

What Shall It Profit?

1. Not all earth's gold and sil - ver Can make a sin - ner whole;
2. The heap - ing up of rich - es To man - y seems life's goal;
3. This sol - emn ques - tion an - swer; Is world - ly gain thy goal?

What shall it prof - it thee, O man, If thou should'st lose thy soul?
But in the ea - ger rush for wealth, For - got - ten is the soul.
Can fleet - ing rich - es be com - pared To an im - mor - tal soul?

Chorus

p What shall it prof - it a man, *mp* What shall it prof - it a man,

f If He gain the whole world, *p* And lose his own soul? *Rit...*

What Shall It Profit Thee?

1. Oh, what shall it prof - it thee, broth - er, Hous - es and a - cres so
 2. Oh, what shall it prof - it thee, broth - er, Friend - ships to share and to
 3. Oh, what shall it prof - it thee, broth - er, Earth - ly am - bi - tion and

broad, No ti - tle to man - sions of glo - ry e - ter - nal, And
 make, And know not the friend - ships of Je - sus, the Sav - ior, Of
 fame, If Christ in the life - book of glo - ry e - ter - nal, Had

Chorus

none to the cit - y of God? What shall it prof - it thee
 Je - sus who died for thy sake?
 nev - er re - cord - ed thy name?

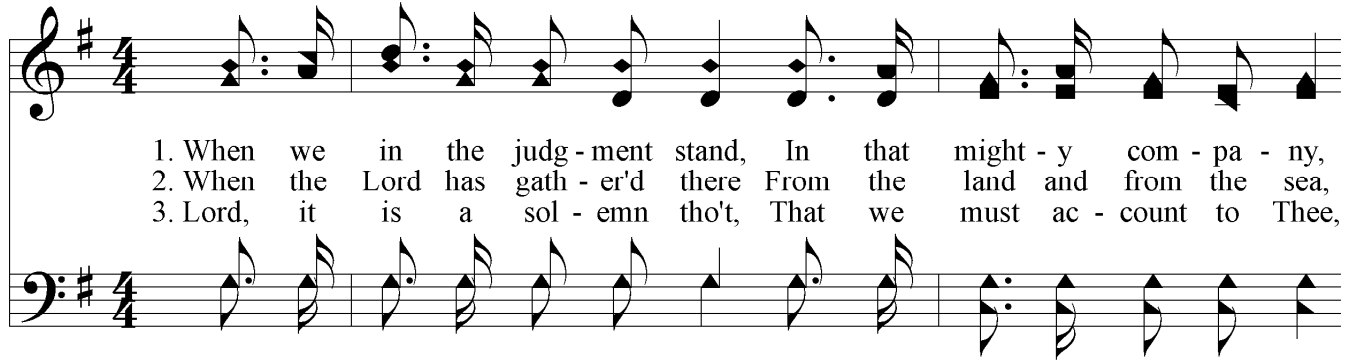
then; Tho' the whole world be thine own, When the death
 prof - it thee then; The whole world be thine own,

What Shall It Profit Thee?

Rit...

an - gel has called for thy spir - it, And mer - cy for - ev - er has flown?

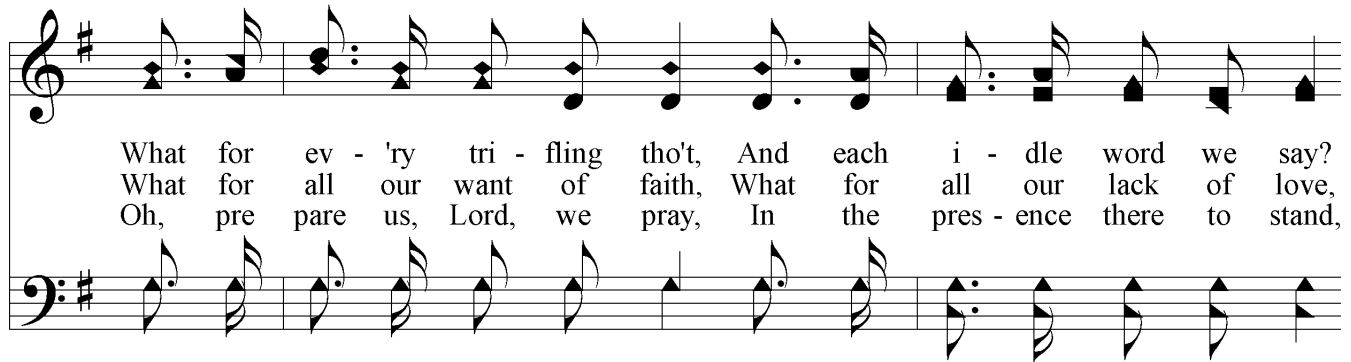
What Shall Our Answers Be?



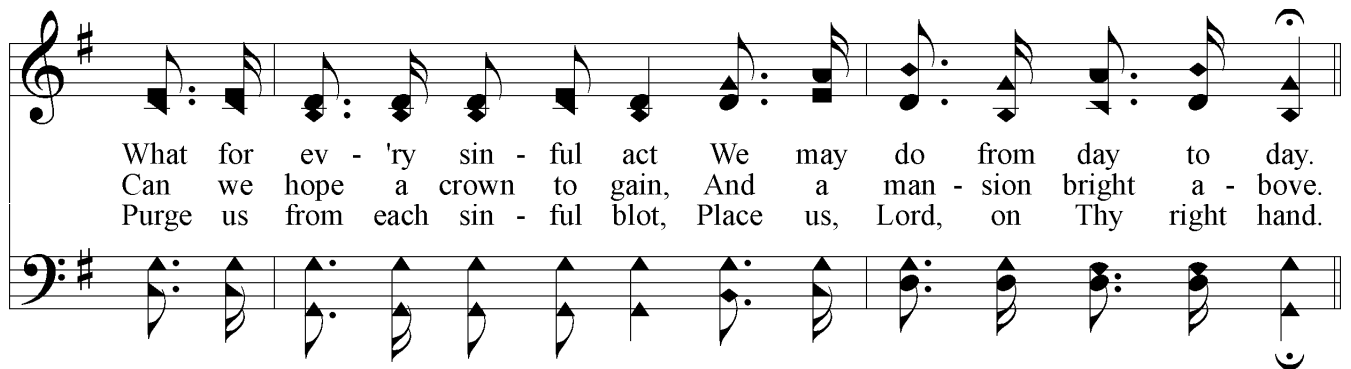
1. When we in the judg - ment stand, In that might - y com - pa - ny,
2. When the Lord has gath - er'd there From the land and from the sea,
3. Lord, it is a sol - emn tho't, That we must ac - count to Thee,



And the judge shall ques - tion us, Oh, what shall our an - swers be,
All the fam - i - lies of men, Oh, what shall our an - swers be,
In that great and aw - ful day, What shall our poor an - swers be,



What for ev - 'ry tri - fling tho't, And each i - dle word we say?
What for all our want of faith, What for all our lack of love,
Oh, pre pare us, Lord, we pray, In the pres - ence there to stand,



What for ev - 'ry sin - ful act We may do from day to day.
Can we hope a crown to gain, And a man - sion bright a - bove.
Purge us from each sin - ful blot, Place us, Lord, on Thy right hand.

What Shall Our Answers Be?

Chorus

When that aw - ful day we see,
When that aw - ful day we see,

Oh, what shall our an - swers be? When that aw - ful
Oh, what shall our an - swers be, our an - swers be? When that aw - ful

day we see, day we see, Oh, what shall our an - swers be?
Oh, what shall our

What Shall Our Record Be?



1. There's a hand that's writ - ing now In the book of life, they say; Ev - 'ry
 2. Still that hand goes writ - ing on, Mak - ing pag - es dark or fair; Let us
 3. Time is ebb - ing fast a - way, Life for us will soon be done; Can we,

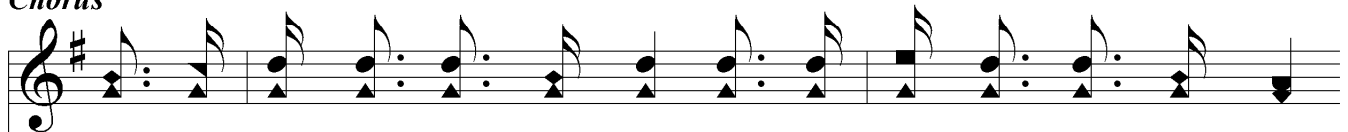


ac - tion, word or deed Is re - cord - ed there each day. What shall then our re - cord be?
 pon - der well dear friend's, What for us is writ - ten there.
 trust - ing - ly, go hence, That a crown of life is won.

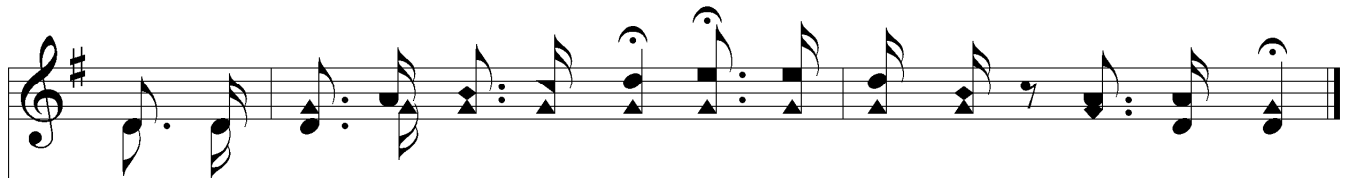
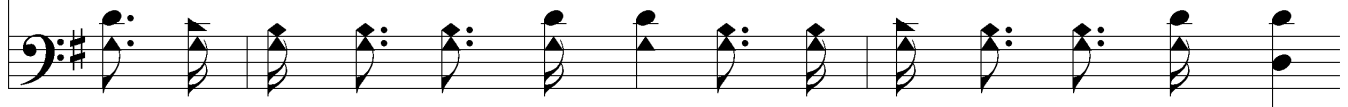


Let us stop and think, I pray! What shall then our re - cord be, In the com - ing judg - ment day?

Chorus



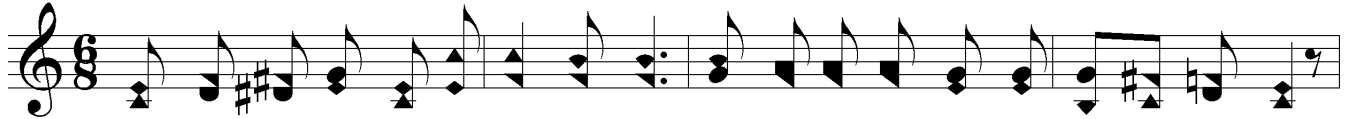
In the com - ing judg - ment day, In the com - ing judg - ment day,



What shall then our re - cord be, In the com - ing judg - ment day?



What Shall the Harvest Be?



1. Sow - ing the seed by the day-light fair, Sow - ing the seed by the noon - day glare,
 2. Sow - ing the seed by the way-side high, Sow - ing the seed on the rocks to die,
 3. Sow - ing the seed with an ach - ing heart, Sow - ing the seed while the tear - drops start,



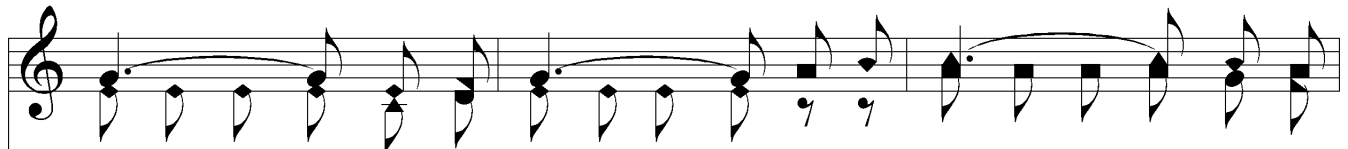
Sow - ing the seed by the fad - ing light, Sow - ing the seed in the sol - emn night:
 Sow - ing the seed where the thorns will spoil, Sow - ing the seed in the fer - tile soil:
 Sow - ing in hope till the reap - ers come Glad - ly to gath - er the har - vest home:



O what shall the har - vest be?

O what shall the har - vest be?

Chorus



Sown in the dark - ness or sown in the light,
 Sown in the dark - ness or sown in the light,



light, Sown in our weak - ness or sown in our might,
 Sown in our weak - ness or sown in our might,



What Shall the Harvest Be?

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "What Shall the Harvest Be?". It consists of two systems of music, each with 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 4/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement.

sown in our might, Gath - ered in time or e -
Sown in our weak-ness or sown in our might, Gath - ered in time or e -

ter - ni - ty, Sure, ah, sure will the har - vest be.
ter - ni - ty, Sure, ah sure will the har - vest, har - vest be.

What The Old World Needs



1. There are man - y hearts ach - ing 'neath loads that they bear, And all drear - y their
2. There are souls that are bur - dened 'neath pov - er - ty's sting, Who con - sid - er each
3. There are those who might buy an - y rich thing of earth, But their hearts are now
4. There are man - y to - night that are wound - ed by sin; And they think no one



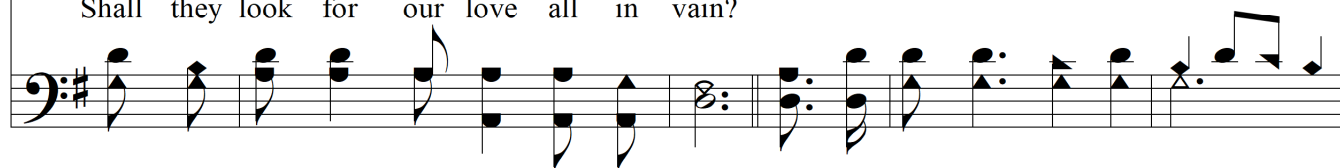
days are and long; But the love of a friend would re - lieve toil and care,
man as his foe; They need friend - ship and kind - ness to cause them to sing,
ach - ing and cold; They are wast - ing their time seek - ing pleas - ure and mirth,
cares for their pain; They are per - ish - ing now, whom the Christ died to win,



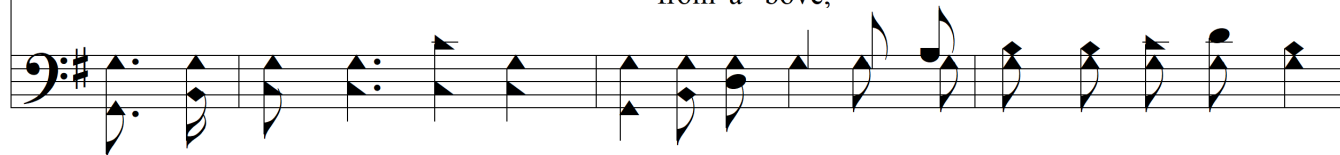
Refrain



And fill life with a joy - ous new song.
And the love of a Sav - ior to know. What the old world needs is love,
While true love would bring glad - ness un - told. sweet love,
Shall they look for our love all in vain?



Like the Christ bro't from a - bove, Love that reach - es out, a - round,
from a - bove,




What The Old World Needs

Where the wea - ry ones are found; What the old world needs is love. A - men.

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

What Thou Wilt, O Father, Give

DALLAS 7, 7, 7, 7



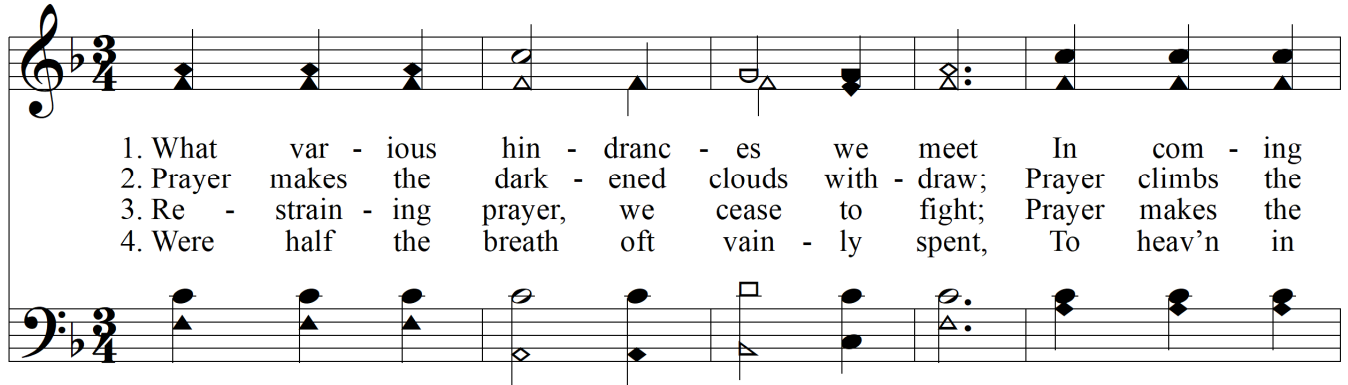
1. What Thou wilt, O Fa - ther, give; All is gain that I re - ceive;
2. If there be some weak - er one, Give me strength to help him on;
3. Clothe with life the weak in - tent, Let me be the thing I meant;
4. Out of self to love be led And to heav'n ac - cli - mat - ed,



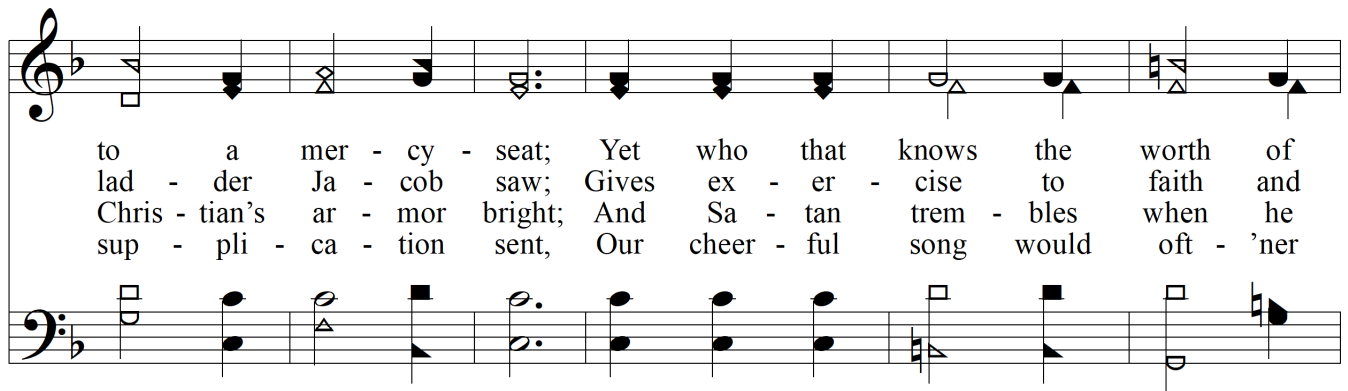
Let the low - liest task be mine, Grate - ful, so the work be Thine.
If a blind - er soul there be, Let me guide him near - er Thee.
Let me find in Thy em - ploy Peace that dear - er is than joy.
Un - til all things sweet and good Seem my nat - ural hab - i - tude. A - men.

What Various Hindrances We Meet

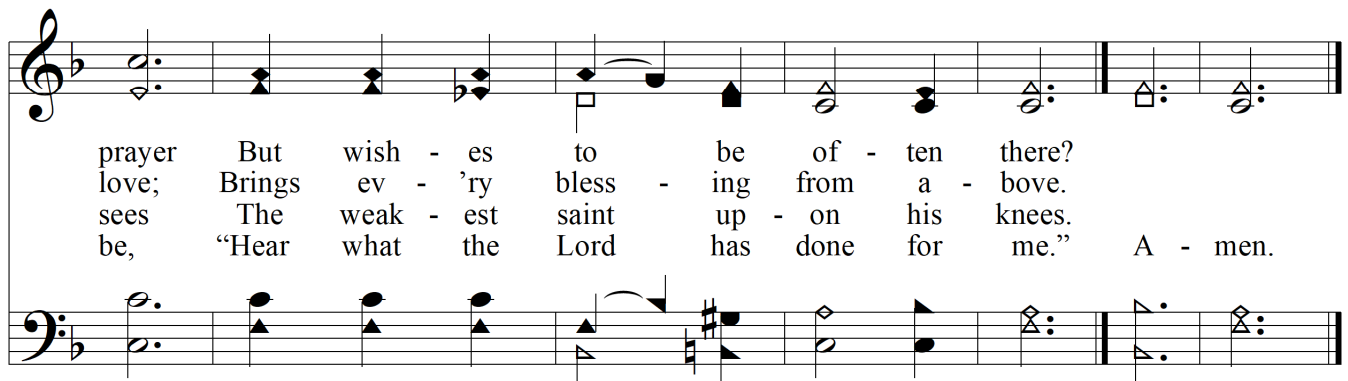
VENN L. M.



1. What var - ious hin - dranc - es we meet In com - ing
2. Prayer makes the dark - ened clouds with - draw; Prayer climbs the
3. Re - strain - ing prayer, we cease to fight; Prayer makes the
4. Were half the breath oft vain - ly spent, To heav'n in



to a mer - cy - seat; Yet who that knows the worth of
lad - der Ja - cob saw; Gives ex - er - cise to faith and
Chris - tian's ar - mor bright; And Sa - tan trem - bles when he
sup - pli - ca - tion sent, Our cheer - ful song would oft - 'ner



prayer But wish - es to be of - ten there?
love; Brings ev - 'ry bless - ing from a - bove.
sees The weak - est saint up - on his knees.
be, "Hear what the Lord has done for me." A - men.

What Will It Be (Arr. 1)

What will it be when the King comes! What will it be when the King comes!

What will it be when He comes!
when He comes! What will it be when the King comes!

The musical score is written in 4/4 time. The vocal line (treble clef) and piano accompaniment (bass clef) are presented in two systems. The first system contains the first two lines of the hymn. The second system contains the final two lines, including a melisma. The piano accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

What Will it Be? (Arr. 2)

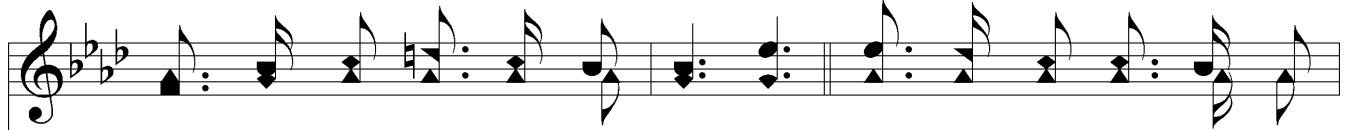


1. There are glo - ries un - told in that cit - y of gold, On the brink of the
 2. There are some who have died that His name should a - bide, There are some who have
 3. When in won - der I stand with my hand in His hand, In the home with the
 4. When the love - light doth shine from His eyes in - to mine, While the face that was

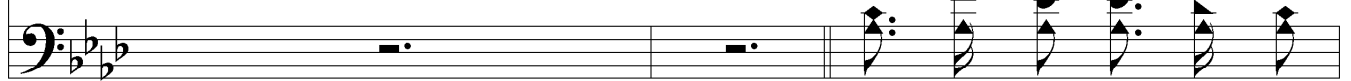


beau - ti - ful riv - er; Its won - der - ful light will burst on my sight, But
 lived for His glo - ry; What bliss will it be, their fac - es to see, But
 ran - somed for - ev - er, The sor - row all pass'd, tri - um - phant at last, Oh,
 marred is up - lift - ed, With rap - ture com - plete, His smile I shall meet, Oh,

Chorus



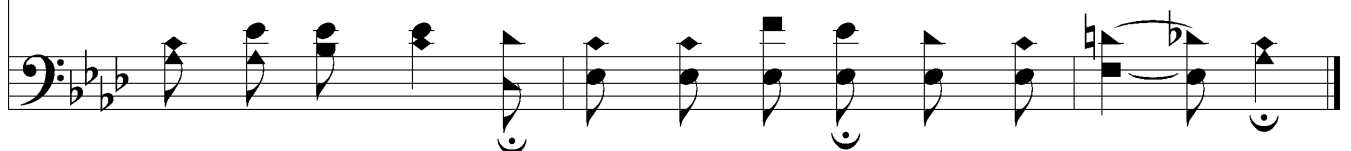
what will it be to see Je - sus?
 what will it be to see Je - sus? What will it be to see
 what will it be to see Je - sus?
 what will it be to see Je - sus?



Je - sus, What will it be to see Him? There are glo - ries un - told in that



cit - y of gold, But what will it be to see Je - sus?



What Will It Matter By And By?

1. What will it mat - ter by and by, Wheth - er my path be - low was bright?
 2. What will it mat - ter by and by, Wheth - er my bur - den here was light?
 3. What will it mat - ter by and by, Wheth - er to me much good was sent?
 4. What will it mat - ter by and by, Wheth - er with friends, my life was spent?

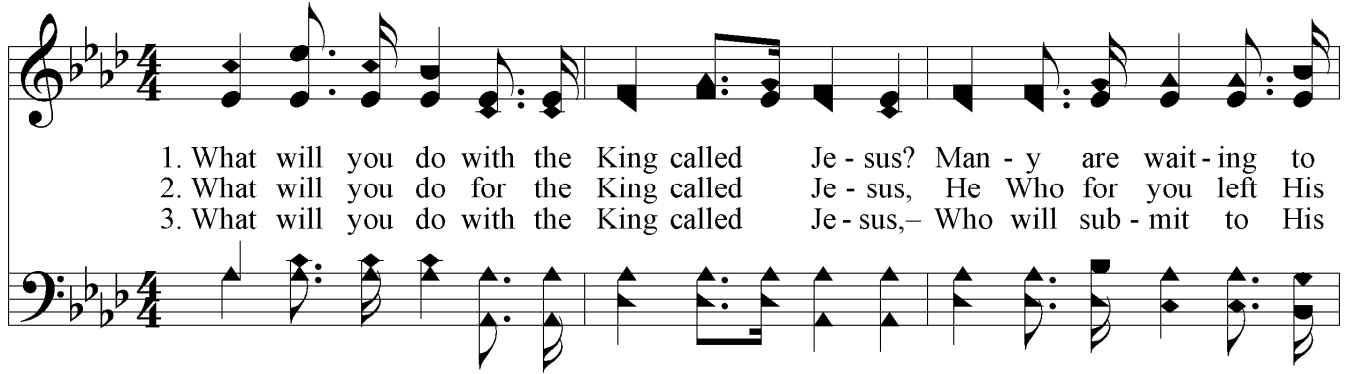
Wheth - er 'twas stones with - in the way, Or strewn with ros - es
 Wheth - er with cares of life bow'd down, Or blest with joys of
 Wheth - er in tri - al sore dis - may, Or in re - joic - ing
 Wheth - er in for - eign lands my call, Wheth - er in hea - then

Chorus

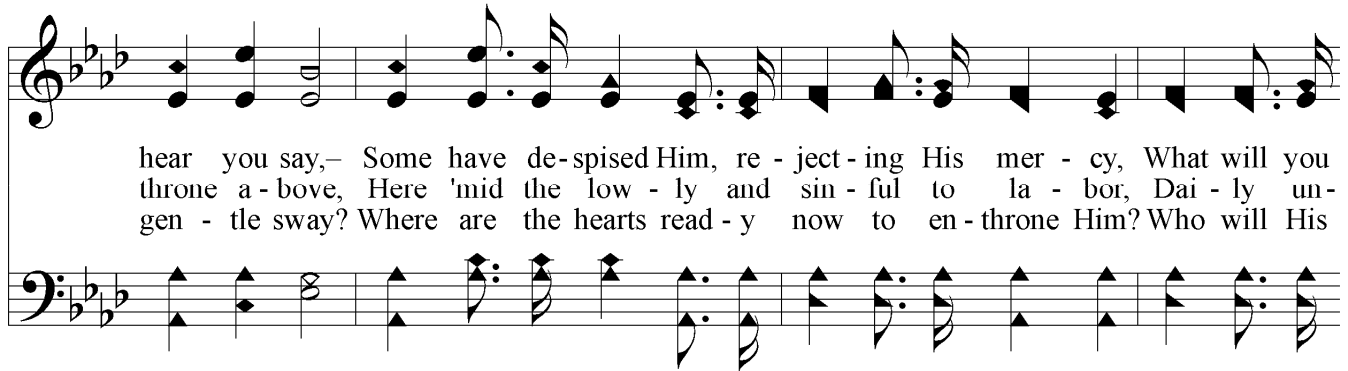
bright and gay, What will it mat - ter by and by?
 bright re - nown, What will it mat - ter by and by? What will it mat - ter?
 ev - 'ry day, What will it mat - ter by and by?
 hands I fall, What will it mat - ter by and by?

What will it mat - ter? What will it mat - ter by and by?

What Will You Do? (Arr. 1)



1. What will you do with the King called Je - sus? Man - y are wait - ing to
2. What will you do for the King called Je - sus, He Who for you left His
3. What will you do with the King called Je - sus, - Who will sub - mit to His



hear you say, - Some have de - spised Him, re - ject - ing His mer - cy, What will you
throne a - bove, Here 'mid the low - ly and sin - ful to la - bor, Dai - ly un -
gen - tle sway? Where are the hearts read - y now to en - throne Him? Who will His

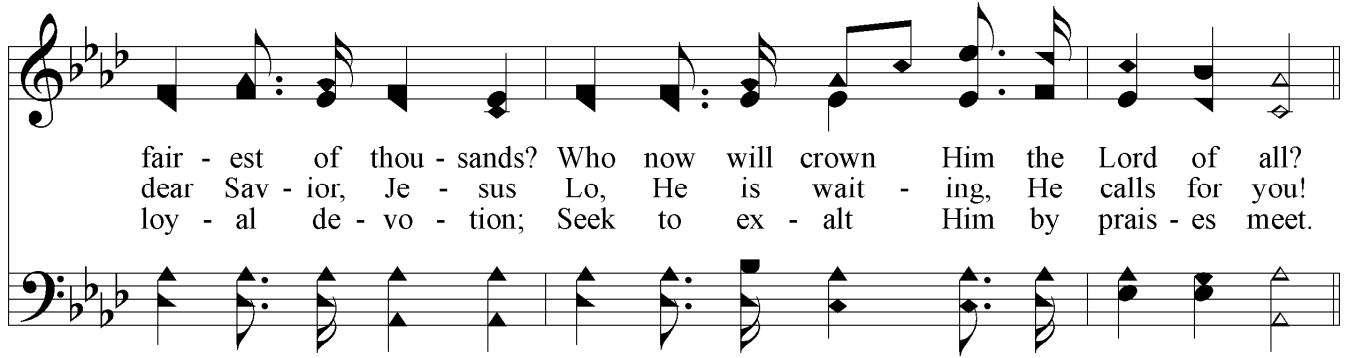


do with your King to - day? What can you wit - ness con - cern - ing His good - ness,
fold - ing His Fa - ther's love. Look on the fields white al - read - y to har - vest,
kind com - mands o - bey? Come with your oint - ments most cost - ly and pre - cious,



Who died to save you from sin's bit - ter thrall? Who will de - clare Him the
Who now is will - ing to toil with the few? What will you do for the
Pour out your gifts at the dear Sav - ior's feet; Ren - der to Him all your

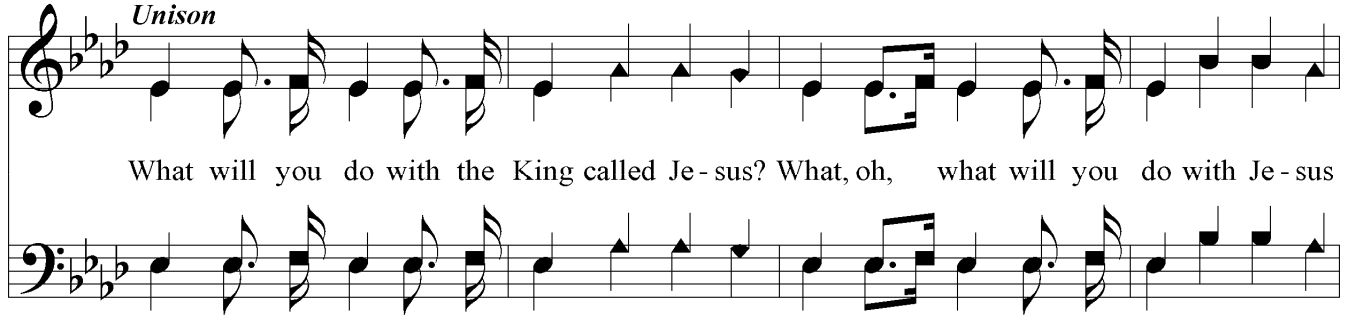
What Will You Do?



fair - est of thou - sands? Who now will crown Him the Lord of all?
dear Sav - ior, Je - sus Lo, He is wait - ing, He calls for you!
loy - al de - vo - tion; Seek to ex - alt Him by prais - es meet.

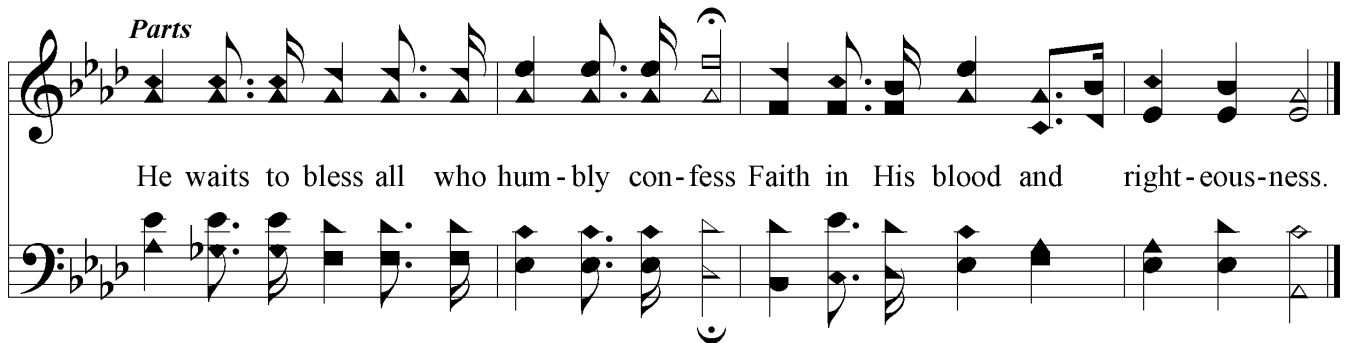
Chorus

Unison



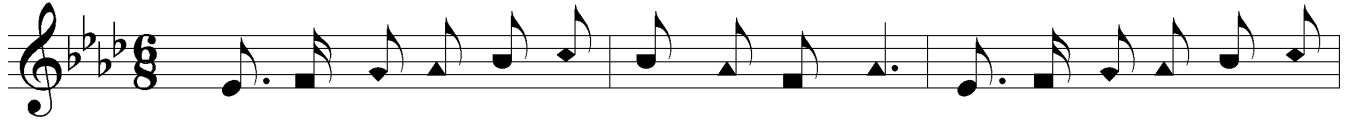
What will you do with the King called Je - sus? What, oh, what will you do with Je - sus

Parts



He waits to bless all who hum - bly con - fess Faith in His blood and right - eous - ness.

What Will You Do? (Arr. 2)

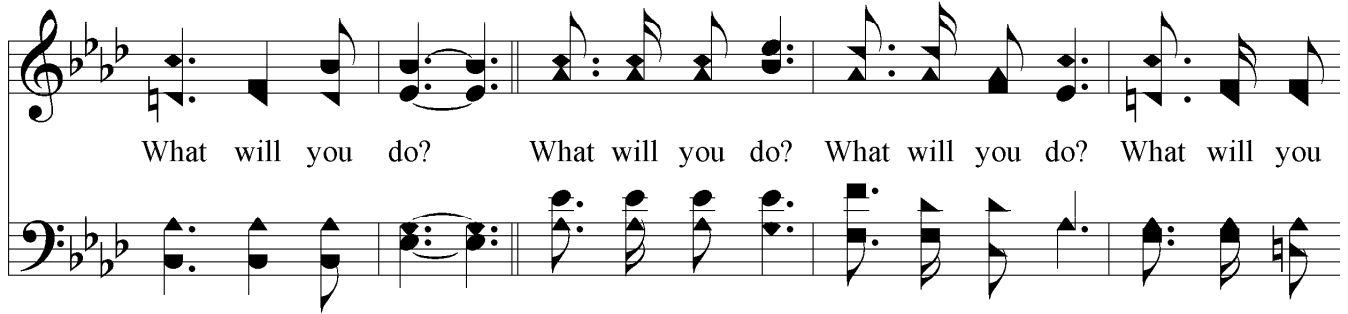


1. What will you do with the Sav - ior who died? What will you do with the
2. What will you do with the grace that can save? What will you do with the
3. What will you do with the par - don so free? What will you do with His

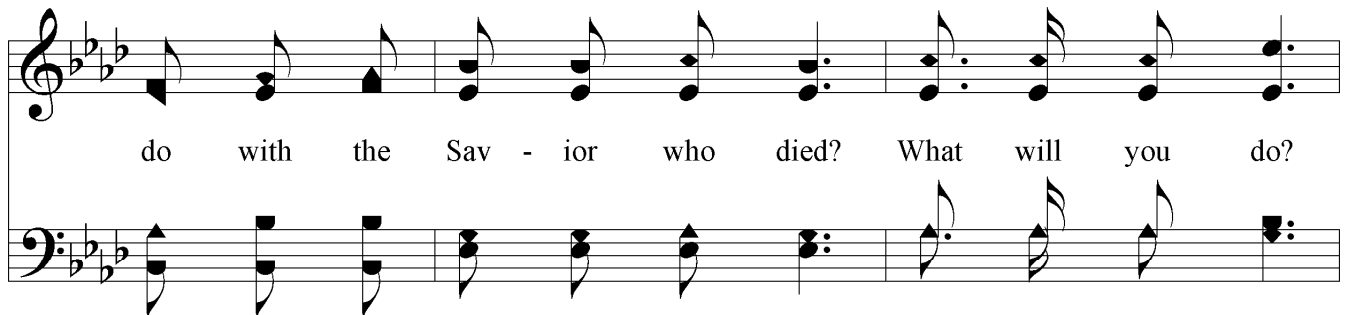


One cru - ci - fied? Will you re - solve in His love to a - bide?
love that He gave? What will you do with the hope you may have?
death on the tree? What will you do thru e - ter - ni - ty?

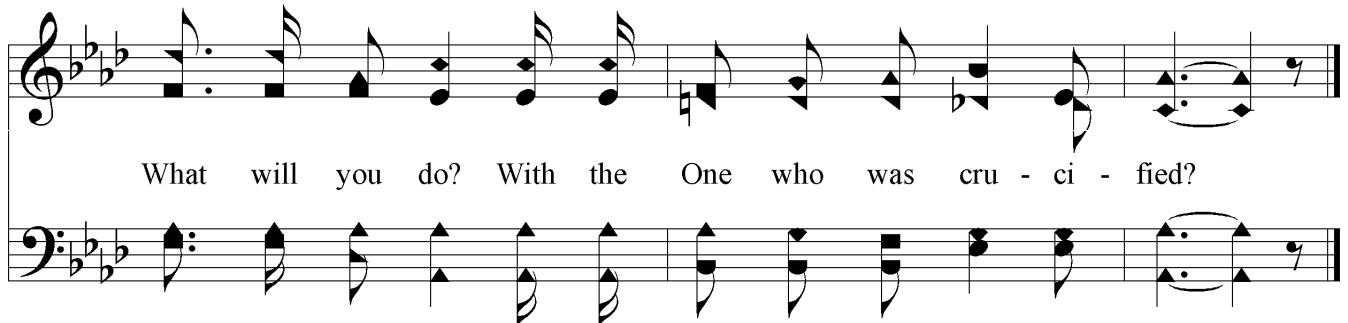
Chorus



What will you do? What will you do? What will you do? What will you



do with the Sav - ior who died? What will you do?

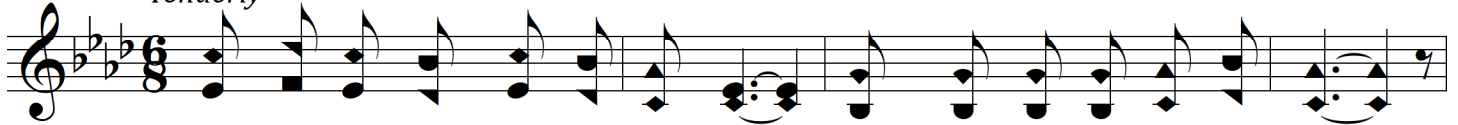


What will you do? With the One who was cru - ci - fied?

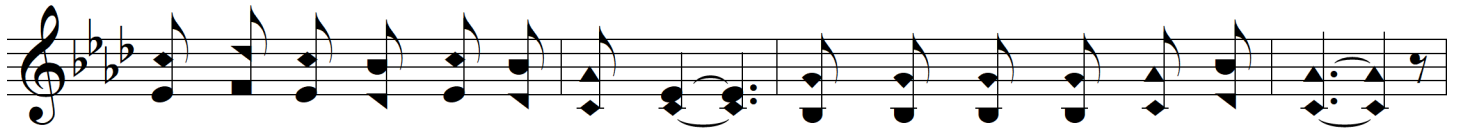
What Will You Do In That Day?

Ab/C - MI

Tenderly



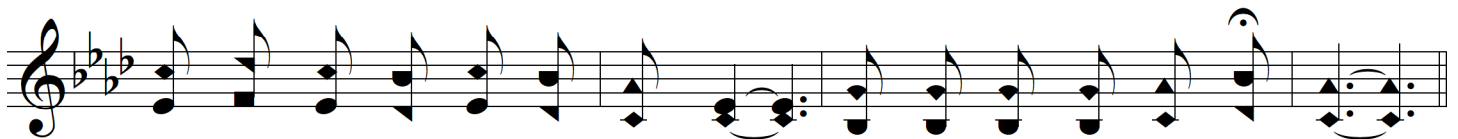
1. Lis - ten, O lis - ten to Je - sus, Ten - der - ly ask - ing your heart,
 2. Christ is a ref - uge for sin - ners, Flee to the arms of His love;
 3. Toil - ing for wealth that will per - ish, Charmed with the toys that de - cay,
 4. Think of the lov'd ones in heav - en, In yon - der cit - y of light,



Seek - ing to res - cue and save you, And His rich grace to im - part!
 If you ne - glect this sal - va - tion, How can you meet Him a - bove?
 Blind - ed by sin and by fol - ly, Sin - ning from day un - to day,
 Wait - ing for you at the por - tal; What if your soul take its flight?



Oh! if His calls are all slight - ed, And in your sins you still go,
 Can you not give up your pleas - ures, Turn from earth's tri - fles a - way?
 Sin - ner, just think of the wag - es You for your sin shall re - ceive!
 Would you be read - y to greet them, Anx - ious the gates to pass thru?



What will you do in the judg - ment, Won - der - ful days of great woe?
 Oh! if you cling to your i - dols, What will you do in that day?
 Turn to the dear, lov - ing Sav - ior, Hum - bly con - fess and be - lieve!
 If you have no hope in Je - sus, Sin - ner, then, what will you do?

Chorus

Cres...



Soul, what will you do? Soul, what will you do?



What Will You Do In That Day?

Oh! what will you do In that won - der - ful, won - der - ful day?

Repeat pp

The image shows a musical score for the song "What Will You Do In That Day?". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the melody and a bass clef staff for the accompaniment. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody starts with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The accompaniment starts with a half note G3, followed by quarter notes A3, B3, and C4. The lyrics are "Oh! what will you do In that won - der - ful, won - der - ful day?". The word "Repeat" is written above the final measure of the melody, followed by the dynamic marking "pp".

What Will You Do With Jesus?

“What shall I do with Jesus, which is called Christ.” – Matt. 27:22

1. Je - sus is stand - ing in Pi - late's hall - Friend - less, for - sak - en, be - trayed by all:
2. Je - sus is stand - ing on tri - al still, You can be false to Him if you will,
3. Will you e - vade Him as Pi - late tried? Or will you choose Him, what - e'er be - tide?
4. Will you, like Pe - ter, your Lord de - ny? Or will you scorn From His foes to fly,
5. "Je - sus, I give Thee my heart to - day! Je - sus, I'll fol - low Thee all the way,

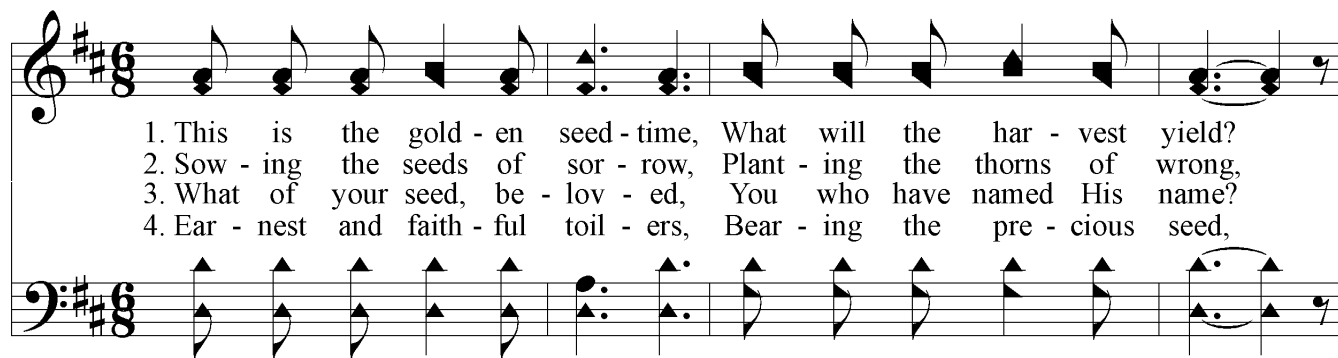
Heark - en! what mean - eth the sud - den call? What will you do with Je - sus?
You can be faith - ful thru good or ill: What will you do with Je - sus?
Vain - ly you strug - gle from Him to hide: What will you do with Je - sus?
Dar - ing for Je - sus to live or die? What will you do with Je - sus?
Glad - ly o - bey - ing Thee!" will you say: "This will I do with Je - sus!"

Chorus

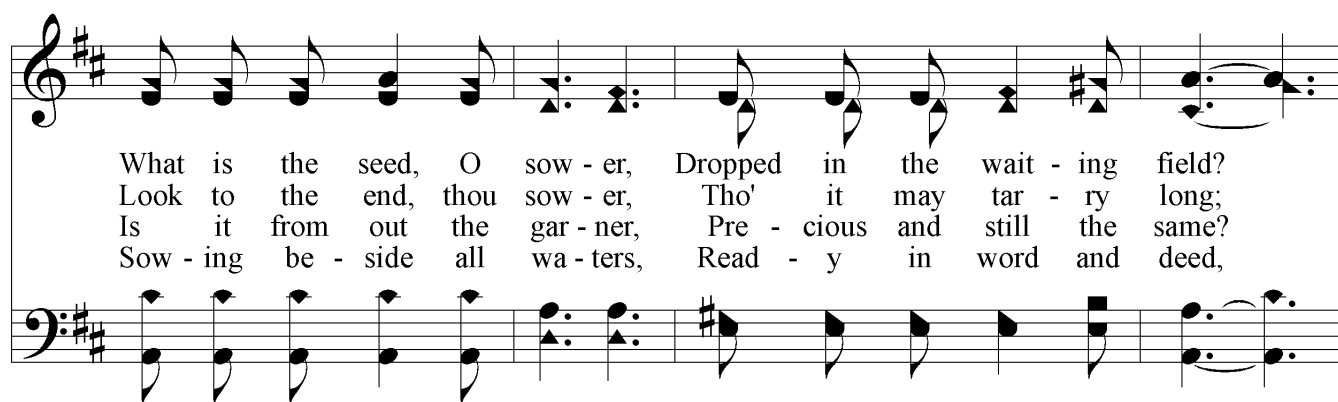
What will you do with Je - sus? Neu - tral you can - not be;

Some day your heart will be ask - ing, "What will He do with me?"

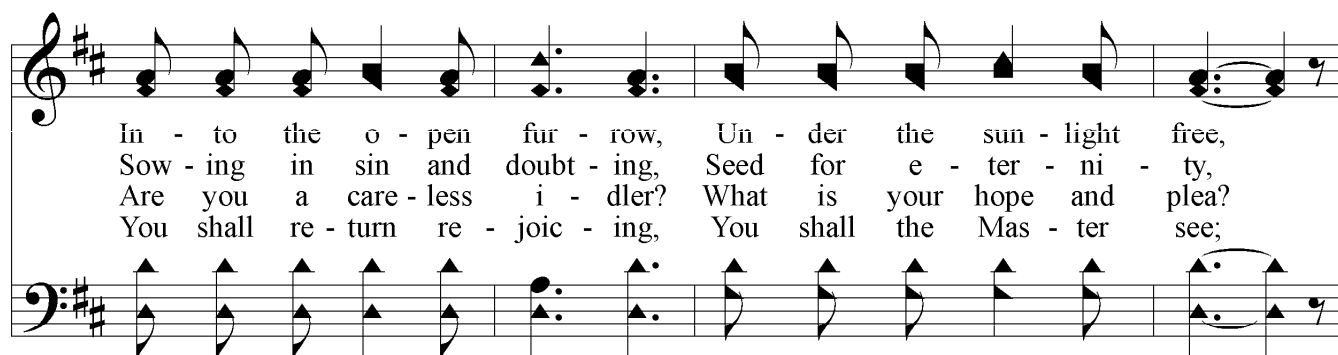
What Will Your Harvest Be



1. This is the gold - en seed - time, What will the har - vest yield?
2. Sow - ing the seeds of sor - row, Plant - ing the thorns of wrong,
3. What of your seed, be - lov - ed, You who have named His name?
4. Ear - nest and faith - ful toil - ers, Bear - ing the pre - cious seed,



What is the seed, O sow - er, Dropped in the wait - ing field?
Look to the end, thou sow - er, Tho' it may tar - ry long;
Is it from out the gar - ner, Pre - cious and still the same?
Sow - ing be - side all wa - ters, Read - y in word and deed,



In - to the o - pen fur - row, Un - der the sun - light free,
Sow - ing in sin and doubt - ing, Seed for e - ter - ni - ty,
Are you a care - less i - dler? What is your hope and plea?
You shall re - turn re - joic - ing, You shall the Mas - ter see;



Seed from your hand is fall - ing, Oh! what will your har - vest be?
Reap - ing the fruit here - af - ter, Oh! what will your har - vest be?
When you must join the reap - ers, Oh! what will your har - vest be?
When the ripe sheaves are gar - ner'd, Oh! what will your har - vest be?

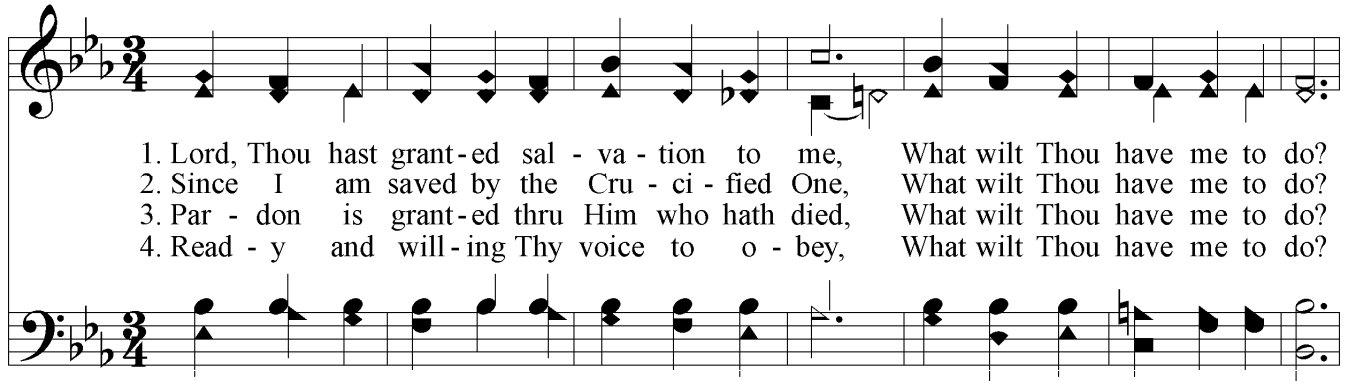
What Will Your Harvest Be

Chorus

The musical score is written for a single melodic line in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The tempo is marked with 'Rit...' (Ritardando) above the first and second phrases. The lyrics are: 'What will your har - vest be, (har - vest be), What will your har - vest be?' and 'Last vs. - Blest will your har - vest be, (har - vest be), Blest will your har - vest be?'. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, with a final cadence. The bass line is not explicitly written but is implied by the chord structure.

What will your har - vest be, (har - vest be), What will your har - vest be?
Last vs. - Blest will your har - vest be, (har - vest be), Blest will your har - vest be?

What Wilt Thou Have Me To Do?

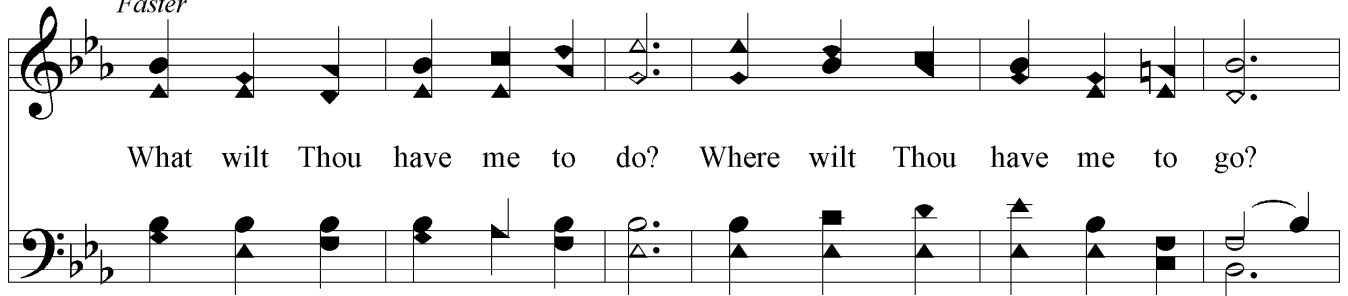


1. Lord, Thou hast grant-ed sal - va - tion to me, What wilt Thou have me to do?
2. Since I am saved by the Cru - ci - fied One, What wilt Thou have me to do?
3. Par - don is grant-ed thru Him who hath died, What wilt Thou have me to do?
4. Read - y and will - ing Thy voice to o - bey, What wilt Thou have me to do?



From Sa - tan's bond-age at last I am free, What wilt Thou have me to do?
I would point oth - ers to God's on - ly Son, What wilt Thou have me to do?
I am so hap - py with Thee at my side, What wilt Thou have me to do?
Bid me to fol - low Thee day un - to day, What wilt Thou have me to do?

Chorus *Faster*

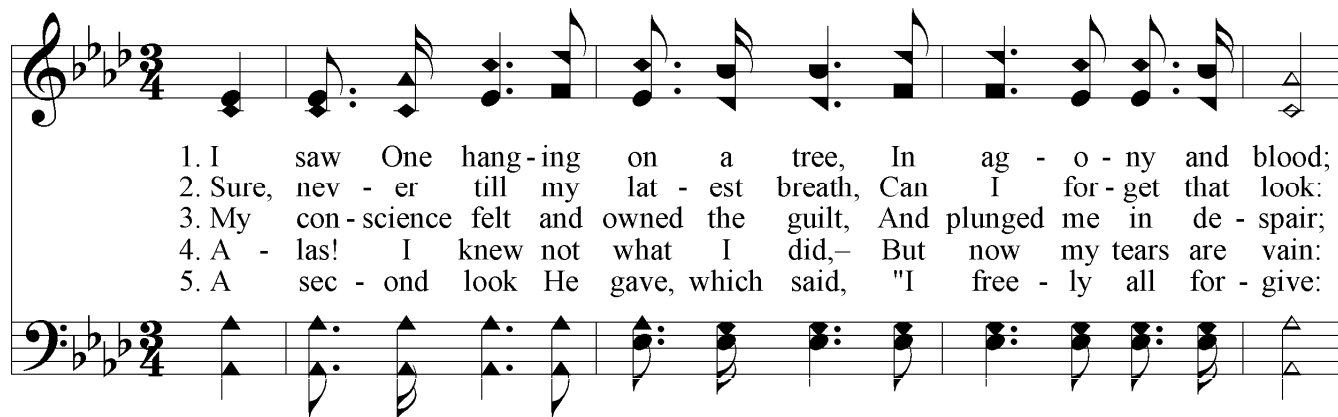


What wilt Thou have me to do? Where wilt Thou have me to go?

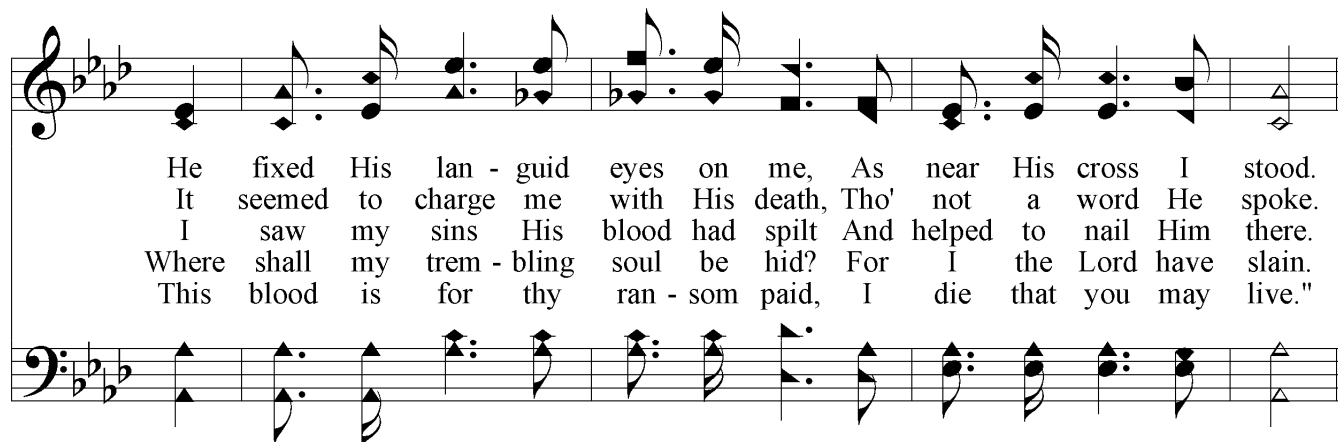


Je - sus, my Mas - ter, Thy will shall be mine, What wilt Thou have me to do?

What Wondrous Love



1. I saw One hang - ing on a tree, In ag - o - ny and blood;
2. Sure, nev - er till my lat - est breath, Can I for - get that look:
3. My con - science felt and owned the guilt, And plunged me in de - spair;
4. A - las! I knew not what I did, - But now my tears are vain:
5. A sec - ond look He gave, which said, "I free - ly all for - give:

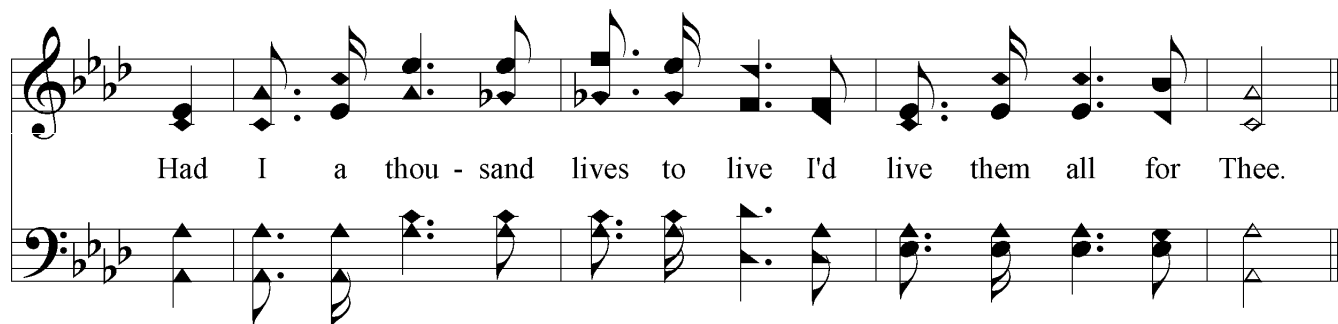


He fixed His lan - guid eyes on me, As near His cross I stood.
It seemed to charge me with His death, Tho' not a word He spoke.
I saw my sins His blood had spilt And helped to nail Him there.
Where shall my trem - bling soul be hid? For I the Lord have slain.
This blood is for thy ran - som paid, I die that you may live."

Chorus



What won - drous love! Thy life to give That I might ran - somed be;



Had I a thou - sand lives to live I'd live them all for Thee.

What Wondrous Love Is This

Key: D minor (dorian mode)

1. What won - drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul, What
2. To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing, To
3. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on, And

won - drous love is this, O my soul! What won - drous love is
God and to the Lamb I will sing; To God and to the
when from death I'm free, I'll sing on; And when from death I'm

this that caused the Lord of bliss To bear the dread - ful curse for my
Lamb, who is the great "I Am," While mil - lions join the theme, I will
free, I'll sing and joy - ful be, And through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing

soul, for my soul, To bear the dread - ful curse for my soul!
sing, I will sing, While mil - lions join the theme, I will sing!
on, I'll sing on, And through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on!

What Would I Do Without Jesus?

1. Oh, what would I do with - out Je - sus? I have won - dered a -
 2. Oh, what would I do with - out Je - sus, When the dear - est of
 3. Oh, what would I do with - out Je - sus, On the day when the

gain and a - gain, For I know that a life lived with - out Him, Is a
 friends pass a - way, And my soul gropes a - round in the dark - ness And its
 trum - pets have blown, If I've nev - er o - beyed His com - mand - ments, Or the

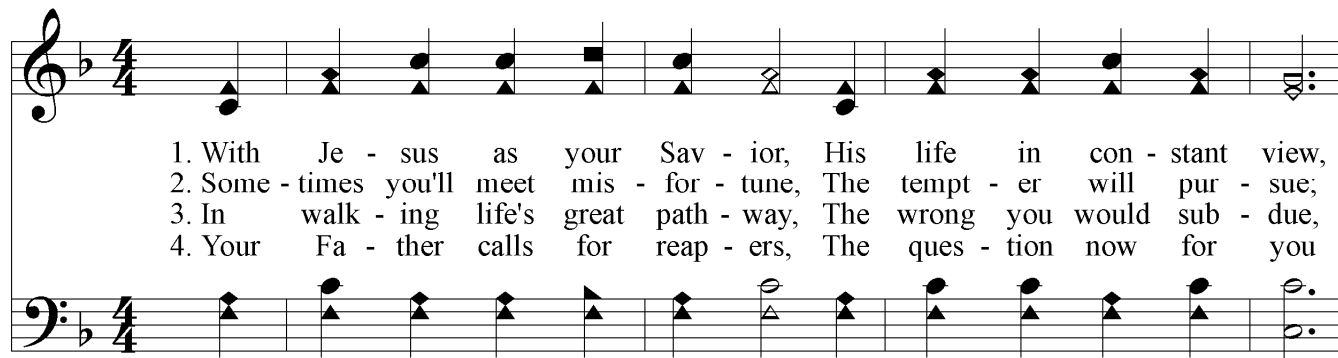
Chorus

life full of sor - row and pain.
 long ere the light of the day? Oh, what would I do with - out
 joy of His ser - vice have known?

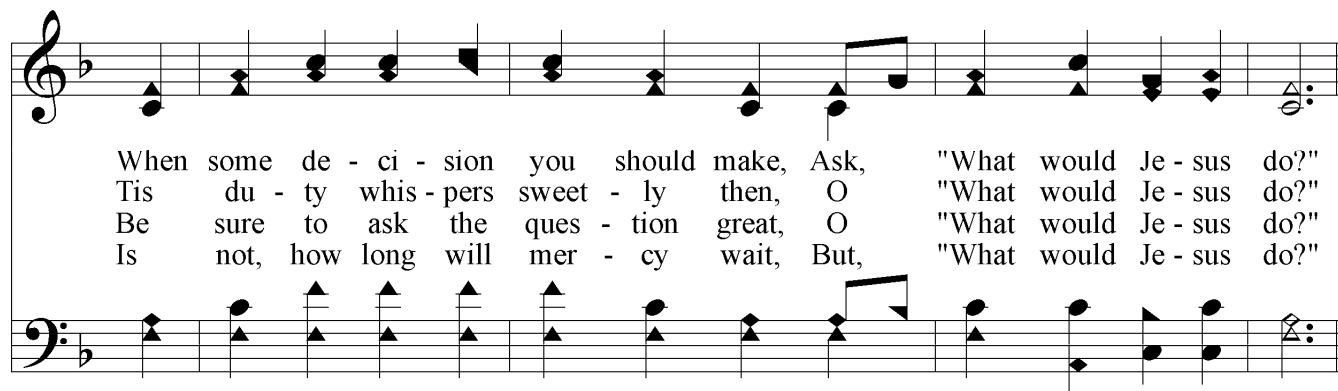
Je - sus, When the days with their shad - ows grow dim; When the doubt bil - lows

roll, sweep - ing o - ver my soul, Then what would I do with - out Him?

What Would Jesus Do? (Arr. 1)

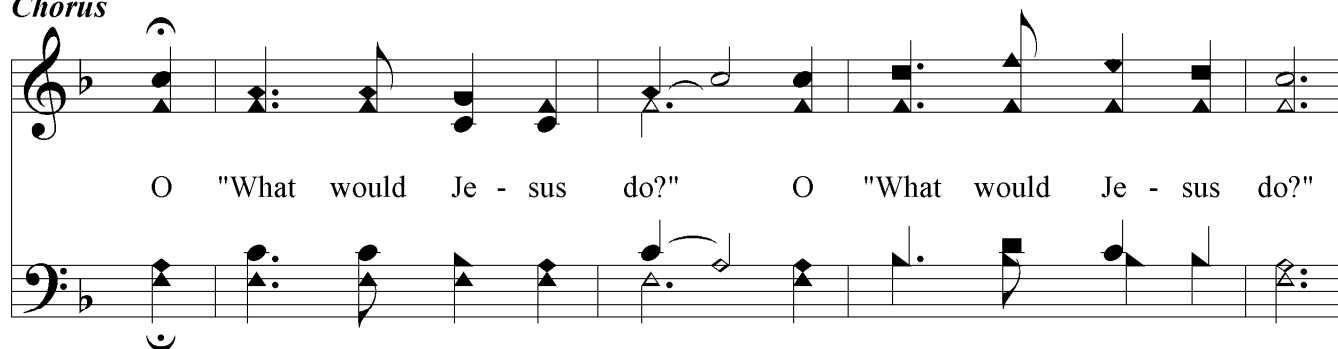


1. With Je - sus as your Sav - ior, His life in con - stant view,
2. Some - times you'll meet mis - for - tune, The tempt - er will pur - sue;
3. In walk - ing life's great path - way, The wrong you would sub - due,
4. Your Fa - ther calls for reap - ers, The ques - tion now for you

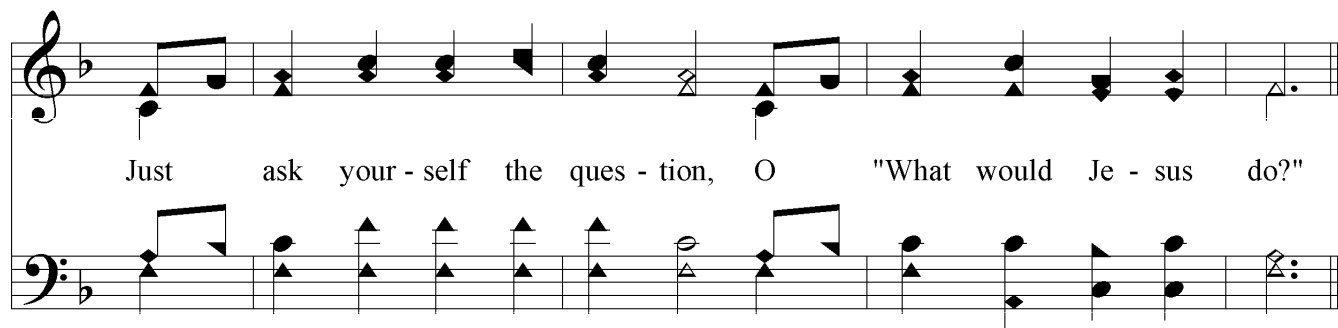


When some de - ci - sion you should make, Ask, "What would Je - sus do?"
Tis du - ty whis - pers sweet - ly then, O "What would Je - sus do?"
Be sure to ask the ques - tion great, O "What would Je - sus do?"
Is not, how long will mer - cy wait, But, "What would Je - sus do?"

Chorus

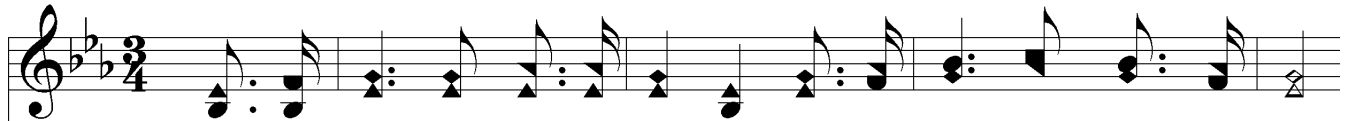


O "What would Je - sus do?" O "What would Je - sus do?"

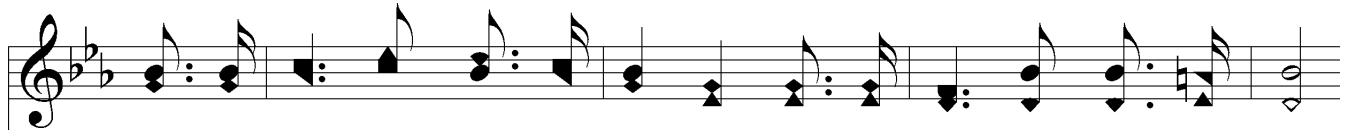


Just ask your - self the ques - tion, O "What would Je - sus do?"

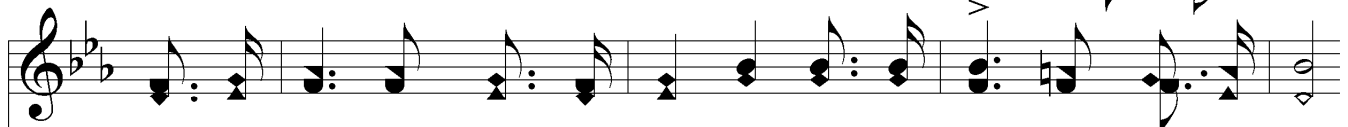
What Would Jesus Do? (Arr. 2)



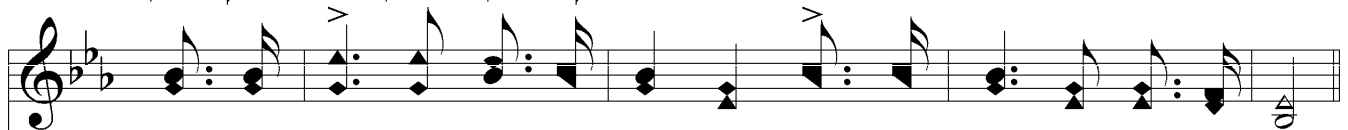
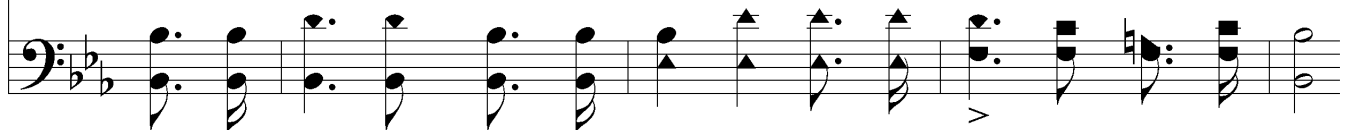
1. If a - cross your earth - ly vi - sion Drift the clouds of doubt and fear,
 2. Is the cross that rests up - on you More than hu - man strength can bear?
 3. When the strong and wil - y tempt - er With ma - li - cious, cru - el art
 4. If the Mas - ter of the vine - yard Un - to you some day shall call,
 5. If you'd be His true dis - ci - ple, In His king - dom have a part,



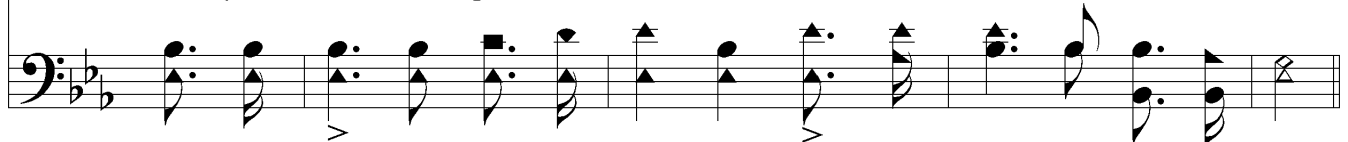
And the shin - ing lights that led you, In the dark - ness dis - ap - pear,
 And the bur - den of an - oth - er Are you ev - er called to share?
 In a weak, un - guard - ed mo - ment Hurls at you his cru - el dart,
 Will you read - y be and will - ing, Glad to sac - ri - fice your all?
 Let the pre - cious love of Je - sus Fill and o - ver - flow your heart.



Soon the way a - gain will o - pen Still more clear - ly to your view,
 To your God, your - self, your broth - er, If you would be kind and true,
 Look to God whose strength will keep you, He can ev - 'ry foe sub - due,
 Will you to His glo - rious ser - vice Con - se - crate your - self a - new?
 If you'd fol - low in His foot - steps All the toil - some jour - ney thru,



If you pon - der well this ques - tion: What would Christ, the Sav - ior, do?
 Nev - er fail to ask this ques - tion: What would Christ, the Sav - ior, do?
 In temp - ta - tion ask this ques - tion: What would Christ, the Sav - ior, do?
 When He call - eth, ask this ques - tion: What would Christ, the Sav - ior, do?
 Let your life this ques - tion an - swer: What would Christ, the Sav - ior, do?



What Would Jesus Do?

Chorus

The musical score is written in a 2-staff system (treble and bass clefs) with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The score consists of two systems of music. The first system contains the first two lines of the chorus, and the second system contains the last two lines. The lyrics are placed between the staves. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings like *f* and *Rit...*.

What would Christ, the Sav - ior, do? What would Christ, the Sav - ior, do?

In your heart de - cide this ques - tion What would Christ, the Sav - ior, do?

What Would You Give in Exchange?

1. Broth - er a - far from the Sav - ior to - day, Risk - ing your soul for the
 2. Mer - cy is call - ing you, won't you give heed? Must the dear Sav - ior still
 3. More than the sil - ver and gold of the earth, - More than all jew - els thy
 4. If, when you stand at the bar by and by, When you are weighed in the

things that de - cay, Oh, if to - day God should call it a - way,
 ten - der - ly plead? Risk not your soul, it is pre - cious in - deed:
 spir - it is worth! God, the Cre - a - tor, has giv - en it birth!
 bal - ance on high, You should be sen - tenced for - ev - er to die!

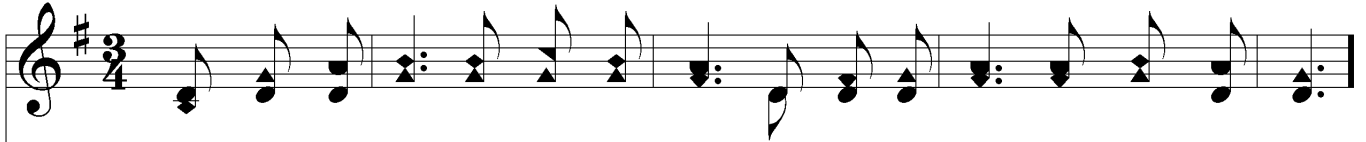
Chorus

What would you give in ex - change for your soul? What would you give
 in ex - change?

What would you give? What would you give in ex - change for your soul?
 in ex - change?

Oh, if to - day God should call it a - way, What would you give in ex - change for your soul?

Whate'er It Be



1. I take my por - tion from Thy hand, And do not seek to un - der - stand;
2. When dark - ness doth Thy face ob - scure, And man - y sor - rows I en - dure,
3. When ten - der joys to me are known, I ren - der thanks to Thee a - lone;
4. Thus calm - ly do I face my lot, Ac - cept it, Lord, and doubt Thee not;

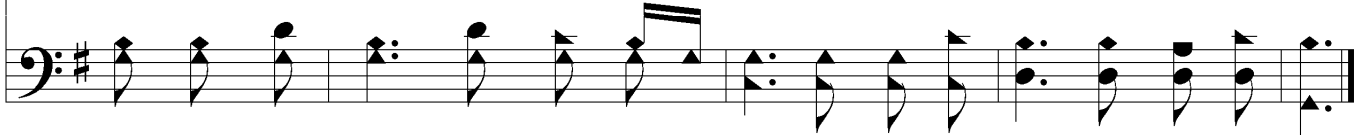


Chorus – What - e'er it be! wha - te'er it be! I do not fear, what - e'er it be;

D. C. for Chorus




For I am blind, while Thou dost see, Thy will is mine, what - e'er it be.
I think of Christ's Geth - sem - a - ne; Thy will is mine, what - e'er it be.
I know my cup is filled by Thee; Thy will is mine, what - e'er it be.
Lo! all things work for good to me; Thy will is mine, what - e'er it be.



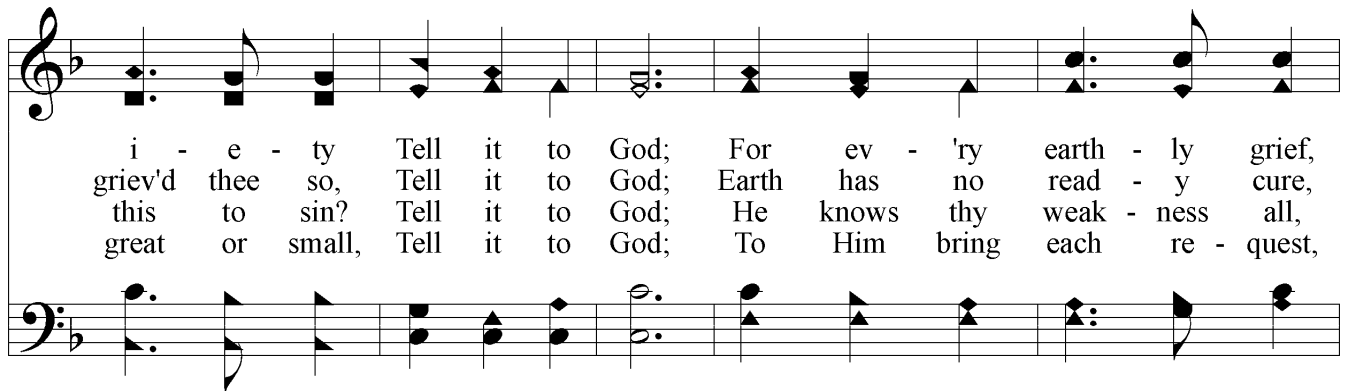
Thy love di - vine sus - tain - eth me, Thy will is mine, what - e'er it be.

Whatever Troubles Thee

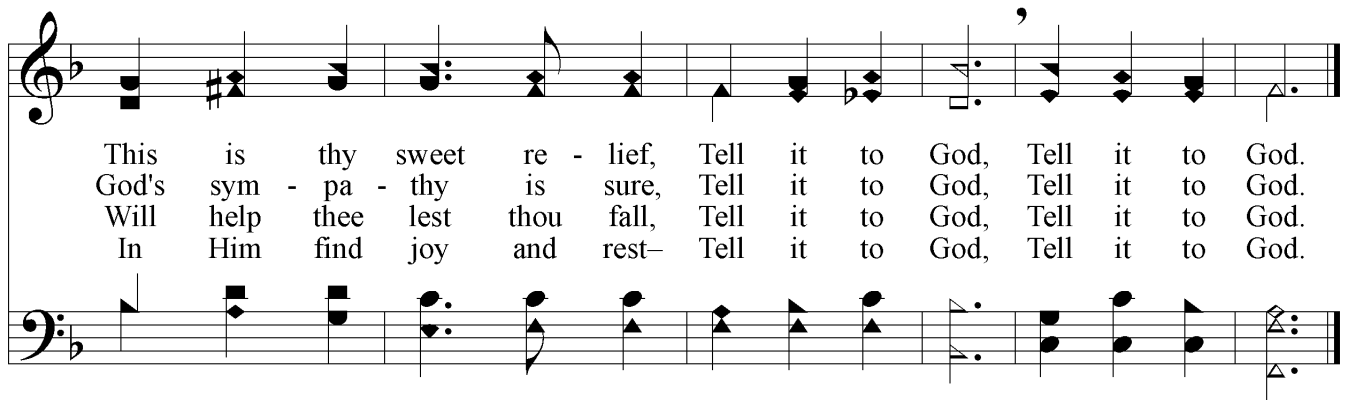
HOLLOWAY 6s & 4s.



1. What - ev - er trou - bles thee, Tell it to God; All thy anx -
2. That pain which none may know, Tell it to God; That word which
3. Hast thou im - pa - tient been? Tell it to God; Art prone thru
4. What - e'er may thee be - fall, Tell it to God; Thy grief if



i - e - ty Tell it to God; For ev - 'ry earth - ly grief,
griev'd thee so, Tell it to God; Earth has no read - y cure,
this to sin? Tell it to God; He knows thy weak - ness all,
great or small, Tell it to God; To Him bring each re - quest,



This is thy sweet re - lief, Tell it to God, Tell it to God.
God's sym - pa - thy is sure, Tell it to God, Tell it to God.
Will help thee lest thou fall, Tell it to God, Tell it to God.
In Him find joy and rest - Tell it to God, Tell it to God.

What's The News From Glory?

1. Let us hear the sto - ry of God's love and care, Tell us how He blessed your
 2. Tell us of the an - swered prayer you've had to - day, It will help us have more
 3. Do not let the fear of man for - bid you tell How the Sav - ior con - stant-

ser - vice ev - 'ry - where; In the joy He gives you we would have a share; Tell us
 faith when - e'er we pray; Tell us of your vic - t'ry in the up - ward way; Let us
 ly with you doth dwell; Speak a word for Je - sus, tell the world, 'tis well, Tell us

Chorus

of the lat - est news from Glo - ry.
 hear the lat - est news from Glo - ry. What's the news from Glo - ry? What's the news to - day?
 of the lat - est news from Glo - ry.

Tell us of the lat - est joy that has come your way; You can be a bless - ing

On the up - ward way; What's the news from Glo - ry? Tell it out to - day.

Wheat And Tares

1. 7 Grow - ing to - geth - er, wheat and tares, 7 Clus - ter - ing thick and green,
2. 7 Grow - ing to - geth - er, side by side, 7 Both shall the reap - ers meet!
3. But ah! for the tares! for them the word Of a ter - ri - ble doom is cast!
4. 7 Where shall the reap - ers look for us, When the day of days shall come?

Fanned by the gen - tle sum - mer air, 7 Un - der one sky se - rene.
Tares, a - loft in their scorn - ful pride, 7 Bow - ing heads of wheat.
"Bind them and burn," said the bless - ed Lord, They shall leave the wheat at last!
Sol - emn the thought, with gran - deur fraught, Of that won - drous "Har - vest Home."

O - ver them both the sun - light falls! O - ver them both the rain! Till the
Swift and sure o'er the wav - ing plain The sick - les sharp shall fly, And the
Nev - er a - gain the sum - mer rain, Nev - er the sun - shine sweet, That were
Je - sus! oh, grant when Thine an - gels come, And reap the fields for Thee, We

an - gels come, when the Mas - ter calls, To gar - ner the gold - en grain.
pre - cious wheat, the a - bun - dant grain, Shall be har - vest - ed in the sky.
lav - ished so sweet - ly all in vain, On the tares a - mong the wheat.
may be gath - ered safe - ly home, Where Thy pre - cious wheat shall be.

Words: Mrs. M. F. Sangster
Music: M. F. H. Smith

When A Sinner Comes, As A Sinner May

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

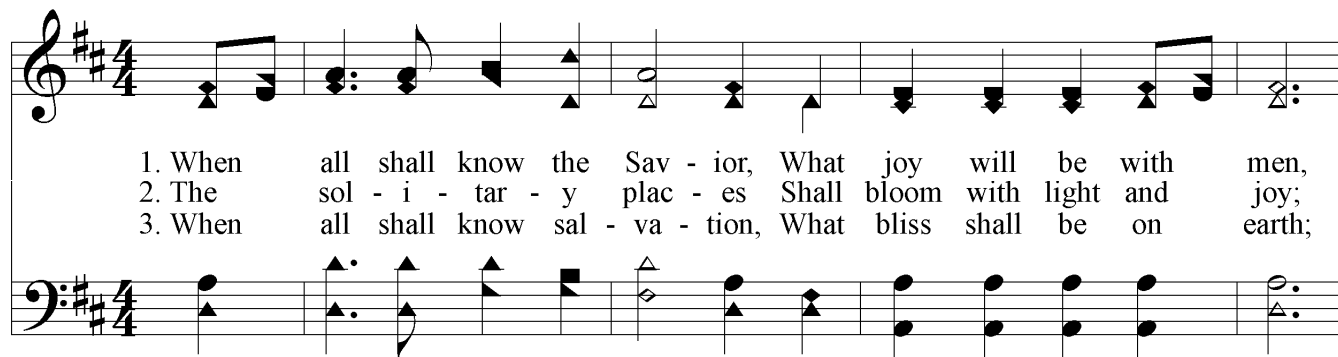
joy;
 joy;
 joy;
 There is joy,
 When he turns to God in the gos - pel way,
 When it walks by faith in the gos - pel light,
 When he dwells se - cure on the oth - er side,

Refrain
 There is joy, there is joy. There is joy a - mong the


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

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

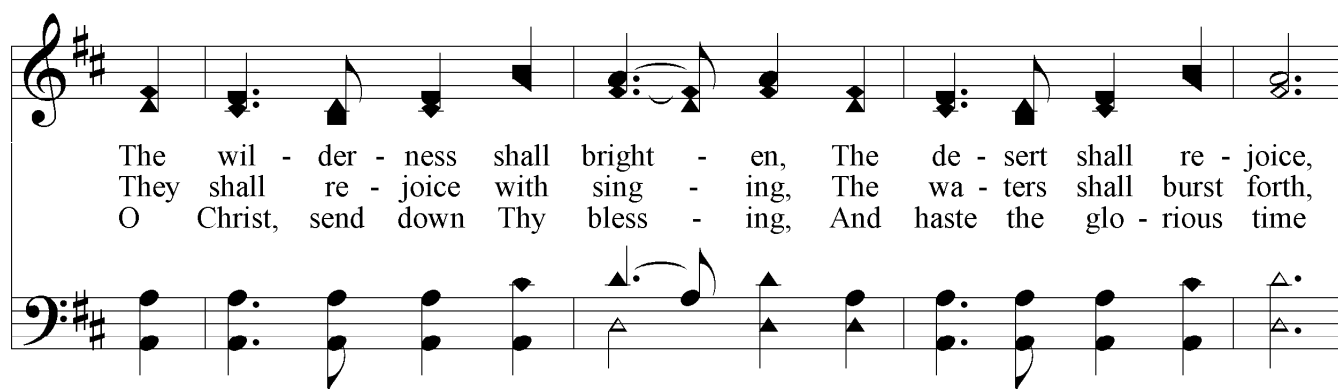
When All Shall Know The Savior



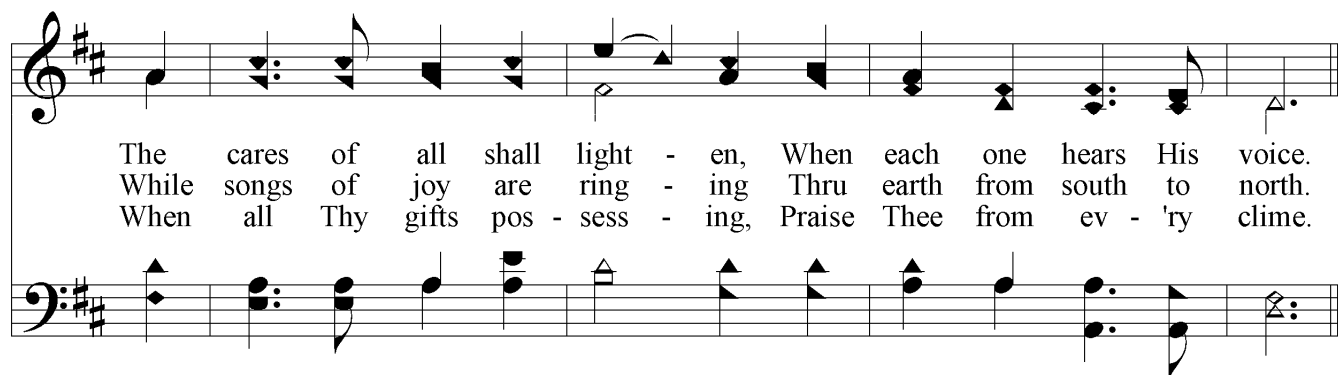
1. When all shall know the Sav - ior, What joy will be with men,
2. The sol - i - tar - y plac - es Shall bloom with light and joy;
3. When all shall know sal - va - tion, What bliss shall be on earth;



When bask - ing in His fa - vor, Then peace shall come a - gain.
While men bow down their fac - es, And hymns of praise em - ploy
What hope for ev - 'ry na - tion, What joy, what ho - ly mirth.



The wil - der - ness shall bright - en, The de - sert shall re - joice,
They shall re - joice with sing - ing, The wa - ters shall burst forth,
O Christ, send down Thy bless - ing, And haste the glo - rious time



The cares of all shall light - en, When each one hears His voice.
While songs of joy are ring - ing Thru earth from south to north.
When all Thy gifts pos - sess - ing, Praise Thee from ev - 'ry clime.

When All The Saints Get Home

In Memory of My Sainted Mother

1. Oh, Par - a - dise! sweet home of love, Where saints and an - gels dwell;
2. Oh, joy - ous thought now fills my heart, When all the saints get home,
3. We'll dwell with an - gels ev - er - more, In that bright home on high;

The Lord pre - pared that home a - bove, The bless - ed sto - ry tell.
We'll ne'er from friends and kin - dred part, Nor from the Sav - ior roam.
Sad part - ings then will all be o'er, We'll nev - er say good - by.

Chorus

Home, home, sweet; sweet, home;
Home, sweet home, bless - ed home, sweet home, The saints e - ter - nal home, sweet home,

Oh, what a hap - py meet - ing, When all the saints get home.
sweet home.

When All Thy Mercies, Lord, Reviewing

CARYL P. M.

In rather rapid time.

1. When all Thy mer - cies, Lord, re - view - ing, Thy love I
2. Thy love has come in ten - der heal - ing So full and
3. Thy love has turn'd my sighs to sing - ing - Thy love to

see, With grate - ful heart my vows re - new - ing, With strong - er
free! Thy mer - cy and Thy grace re - veal - ing, And now I
me! And now my love to Thee up - spring - ing, Thru all my

faith my way pur - su - ing, Lord I would be Near - er to
come to Thee ap - peal - ing That I may be Near - er to
soul in an - thems ring - ing, I long to be Near - er to

Thee! My God! Drawn by Thy love, near - er still to Thee!
Thee! My God! Drawn by Thy love, near - er still to Thee!
Thee! My God! Drawn by Thy love, near - er still to Thee!

When All Thy Mercies (Arr. 1)

1. When all Thy mer - cies, O my God, My
 2. Un - num - bered com - forts on my soul Thy
 3. Ten thou - sand thou - sand pre - cious gifts My
 4. Thru all e - ter - ni - ty, to Thee A
 (1. When all Thy mer - cies, O my God,)

ris - ing soul sur - veys, Trans - port - ed with the
 ten - der care be - stowed, Be - fore my in - fant
 dai - ly thanks em - ploy; Nor is the least a
 joy - ful song I'll raise; But O e - ter - ni -

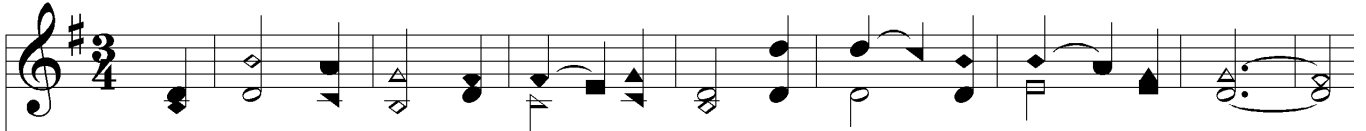
Trans - port - ed with the

view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise.
 heart con - ceived From whom those com - forts flowed.
 cheer - ful heart That tastes those gifts with joy.
 ty's too short To ut - ter all Thy praise!

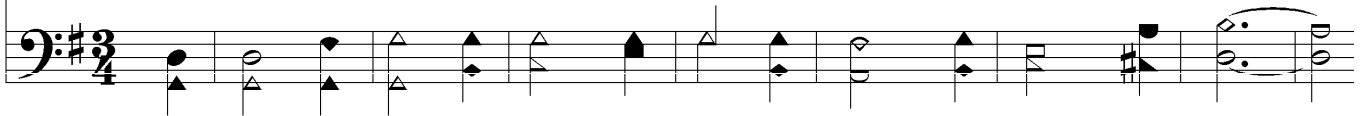
view,)

When All Thy Mercies, O My God (Arr. 2)

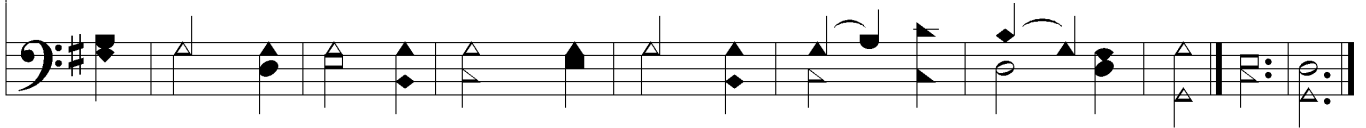
BELMONT C. M.



1. When all Thy mer - cies, O my God, My ris - ing soul sur - veys,
2. Un - num - ber'd com - forts to my soul Thy ten - der care be - stowed,
3. When worn with sick - ness, oft hast Thou With health re - newed my face;
4. Ten thou - sand thou - sand pre - cious gifts My dai - ly thanks em - ploy;
5. Thru ev - 'ry pe - riod of my life Thy good - ness I'll pur - sue;



Trans - port - ed with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love and praise.
Be - fore my in - fant heart con - ceived From whom those com - forts flowed.
And, when in sins and sor - rows sunk, Re - vived my soul with grace.
Nor is the least a cheer - ful heart That tastes those gifts of joy.
And af - ter death, in dis - tant worlds, The glo - rious theme re - new. A - men.



When, As Returns This Solemn Day

ZEPHYR L. M.

1. When, as re - turns this sol - emn day, Man comes to meet his Mak - er, God,
2. From mar - ble domes and gild - ed spires, Shall curl - ing clouds of in - cense rise,
3. Vain, sin - ful man! cre - a - tion's Lord Thy gold - en of - f'ings well may share;
4. O grant us, in this sol - emn hour, From earth and sin's al - lure - ments free,

What rites, what hon - ors shall he pay? How spread His sov - 'reign name a - broad?
And gems and gold and gar - lands deck The cost - ly pomp of sac - ri - fice?
But give thy heart, and thou shalt find Here dwells a God who hea - reth prayer.
To feel Thy love, to own a pow'r, And raise each rap - tured heart to Thee. A - men.

When At Thy Foot-Stool, Lord

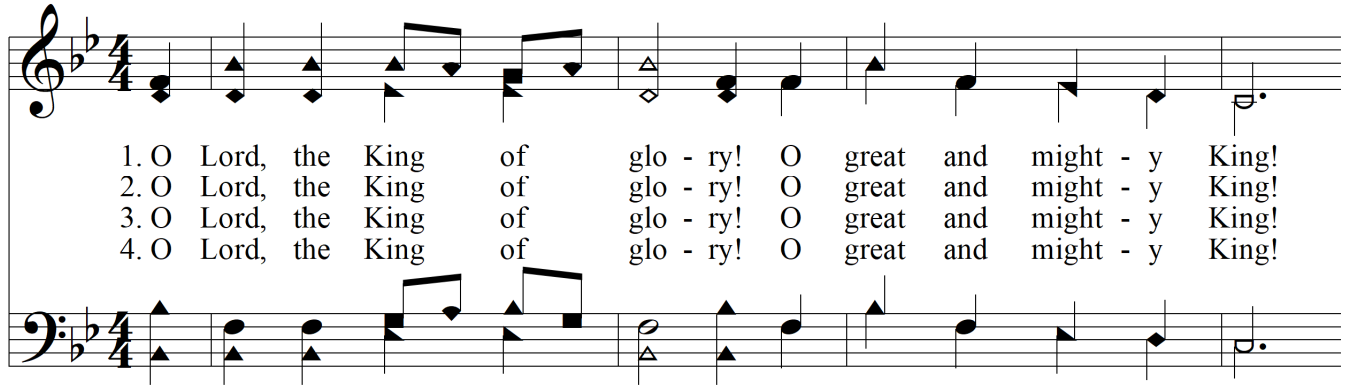
ABENDS

1. When at Thy foot - stool, Lord, I bend, And plead with
2. O think not of my shame and guilt, My thou - sand
3. O think up - on Thy ho - ly Word, And ev - 'ry
4. O think not of my doubts and fears, My striv - ings

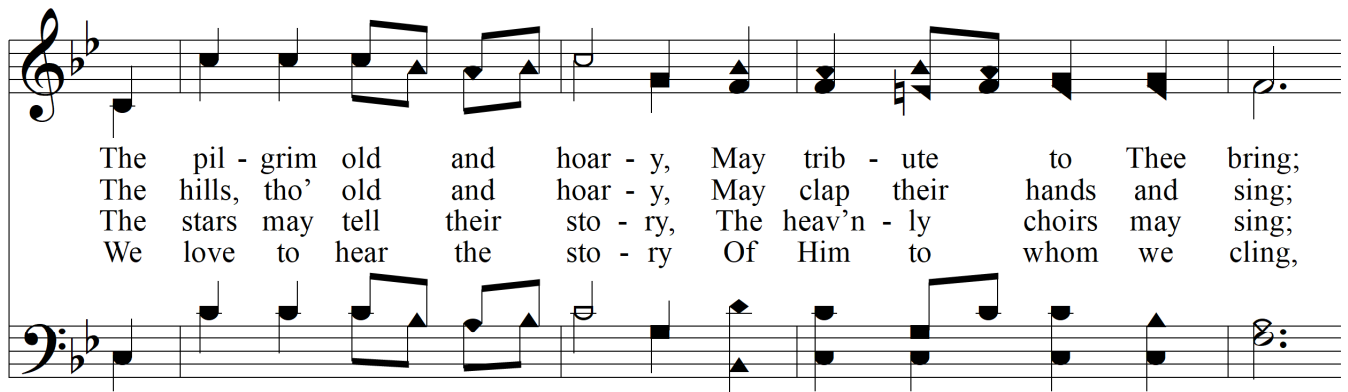
Thee for mer - cy there, Think of the sin - ner's dy - ing
stains of deep - est dye! Think of the blood which Je - sus
plight - ed prom - ise there! How pray'r should ev - er - more be
with Thy grace di - vine; Think up - on Je - sus' woes and

Friend, And for His sake re - ceive my prayer.
spilt, And let that blood my par - don buy.
heard, And how Thy glo - ry is, to spare.
tears, And let His mer - its stand for mine.

When Children Lift Their Voices



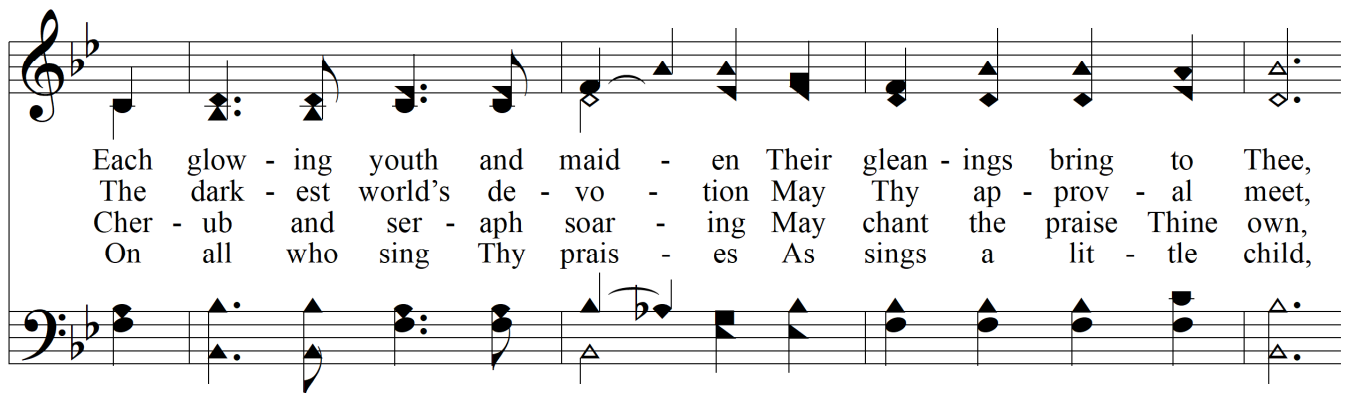
1. O Lord, the King of glo - ry! O great and might - y King!
 2. O Lord, the King of glo - ry! O great and might - y King!
 3. O Lord, the King of glo - ry! O great and might - y King!
 4. O Lord, the King of glo - ry! O great and might - y King!



The pil - grim old and hoar - y, May trib - ute to Thee bring;
 The hills, tho' old and hoar - y, May clap their hands and sing;
 The stars may tell their sto - ry, The heav'n - ly choirs may sing;
 We love to hear the sto - ry Of Him to whom we cling,



Man - hood with har - vest lad - en May ma - trons lead to see
 The wan - d'ring waves of o - cean May sway to mu - sic sweet;
 The el - ders Thee a - dor - ing May kneel be - fore the throne;
 Still in His arms He rais - es And smiles as once He smiled



Each glow - ing youth and maid - en Their glean - ings bring to Thee,
 The dark - est world's de - vo - tion May Thy ap - prov - al meet,
 Cher - ub and ser - aph soar - ing May chant the praise Thine own,
 On all who sing Thy prais - es As sings a lit - tle child,

When Children Lift Their Voices

But that which most re - joic - es Thee and the host a - bove,
But that which most re - joic - es Thee and the host a - bove,
But that which most re - joic - es Thee and the host a - bove,
For that which most re - joic - es Thee and the host a - bove,

Is when chil - dren lift their voic - es, And sing the Sav - ior's love.

When Days of Toil Have All Gone By

1. When days of toil have all gone by, And I my dear Lord shall see,
 2. The Fa - ther'shouse, the man - sions fair, My home shall for ev - er be;
 3. He saved me from my lost es - tate, From sin He has set me free,

A word of wel - come when we shall meet I know will make heav'n for me.
 But one sweet word from the Lord I love I know will make heav'n for me.
 And just to see Him when He shall come I know will be heav'n for me.

Chorus

faster

Heav - en for me, oh, it will be!
 Heav - en for me, oh it will be! Heav - en for me, oh it will be!

1.

When Je - sus whis - pers a wel - come to me;
 When Je - sus gives a wel - come to me, a smile and a wel - come to me, to me;

When Days of Toil Have All Gone By

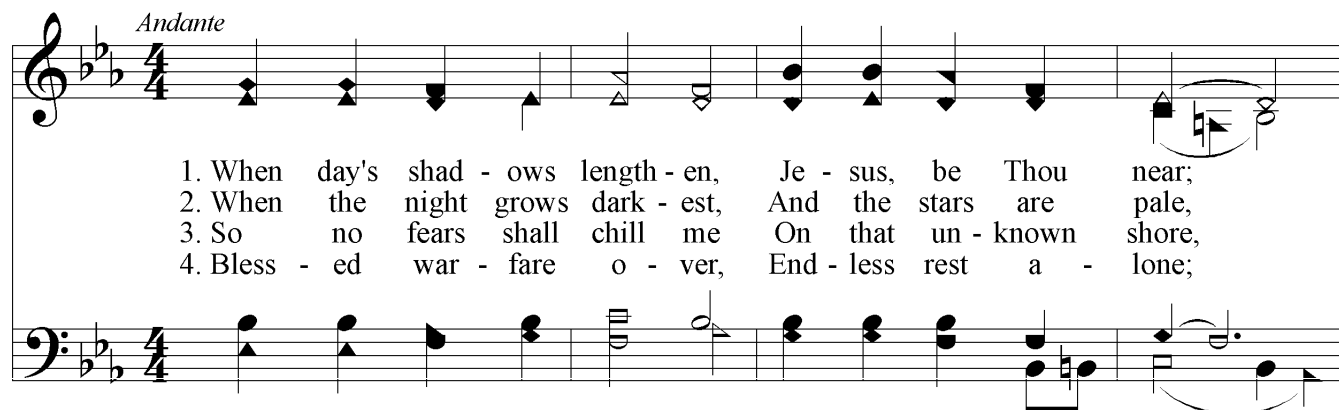
2.

When Je - sus whis - pers a wel - come to me.
When Je - sus gives a wel - come to me, a smile and a wel - come to me.

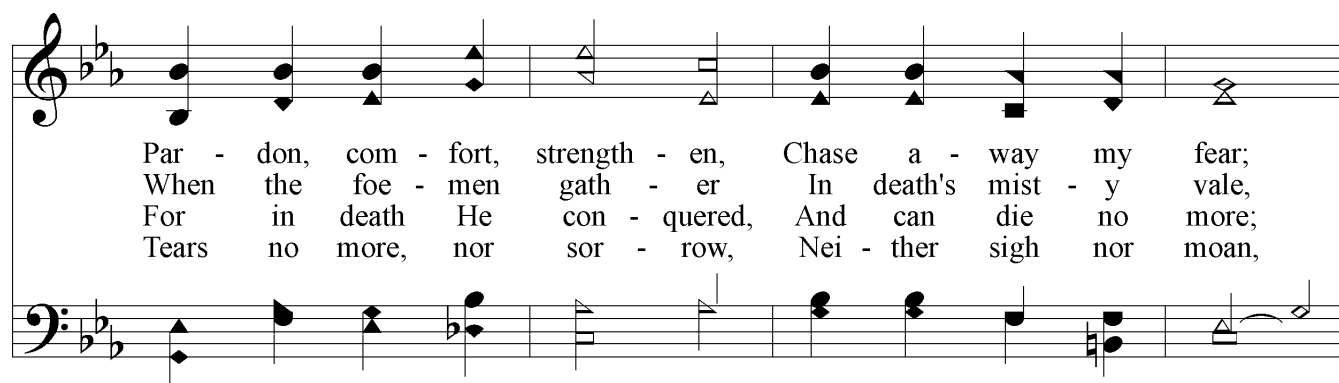
The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'When Days of Toil Have All Gone By'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. A second ending bracket is placed over the first few notes of the treble staff, with the number '2.' above it. The lyrics are: 'When Je - sus whis - pers a wel - come to me.' and 'When Je - sus gives a wel - come to me, a smile and a wel - come to me.'

When Day's Shadows Lengthen

Andante

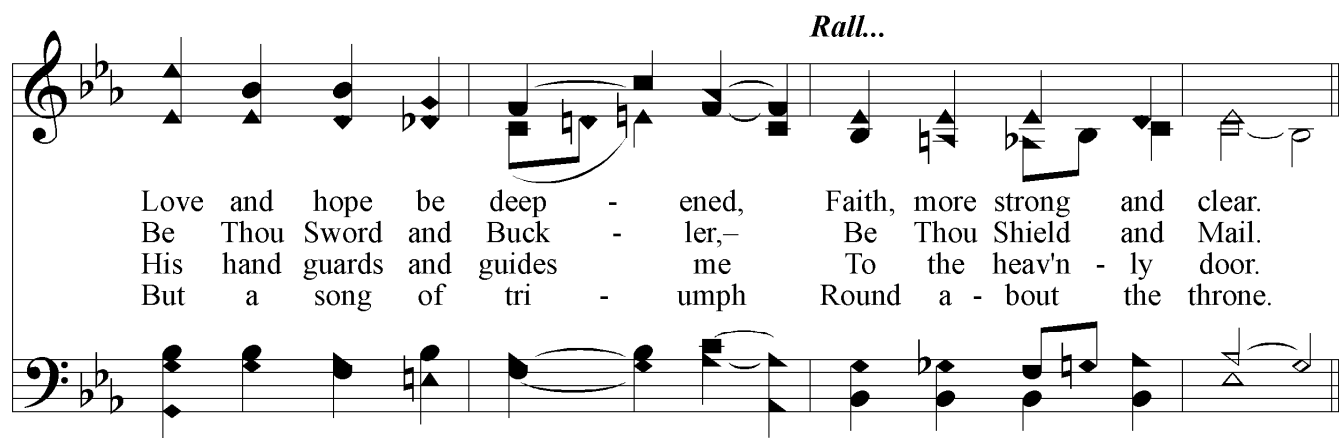


1. When day's shad - ows length - en, Je - sus, be Thou near;
2. When the night grows dark - est, And the stars are pale,
3. So no fears shall chill me On that un - known shore,
4. Bless - ed war - fare o - ver, End - less rest a - lone;



Par - don, com - fort, strength - en, Chase a - way my fear;
When the foe - men gath - er In death's mist - y vale,
For in death He con - quered, And can die no more;
Tears no more, nor sor - row, Nei - ther sigh nor moan,

Rall...



Love and hope be deep - ened, Faith, more strong and clear.
Be Thou Sword and Buck - ler, - Be Thou Shield and Mail.
His hand guards and guides me To the heav'n - ly door.
But a song of tri - umph Round a - bout the throne.

When He Comes In Glory By And By

1. Oh, how sweet 'twill be to meet the Lord, When He comes in glo-ry, by and by;
2. I am long - ing for that hap - py day, When He comes in glo-ry, by and by;

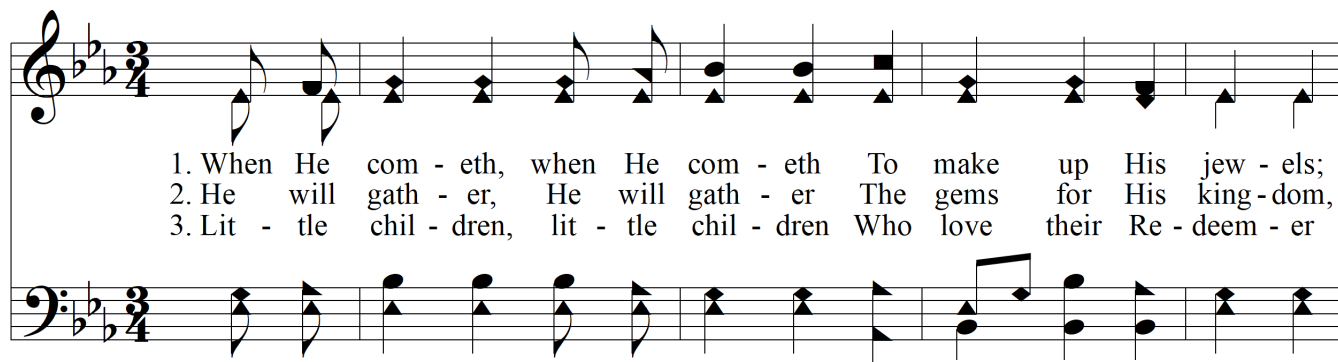
What a song of praise will be out - poured, When He comes in glo - ry, by and by.
For with Him I hope to soar a - way, When He comes in glo - ry, by and by.

Chorus

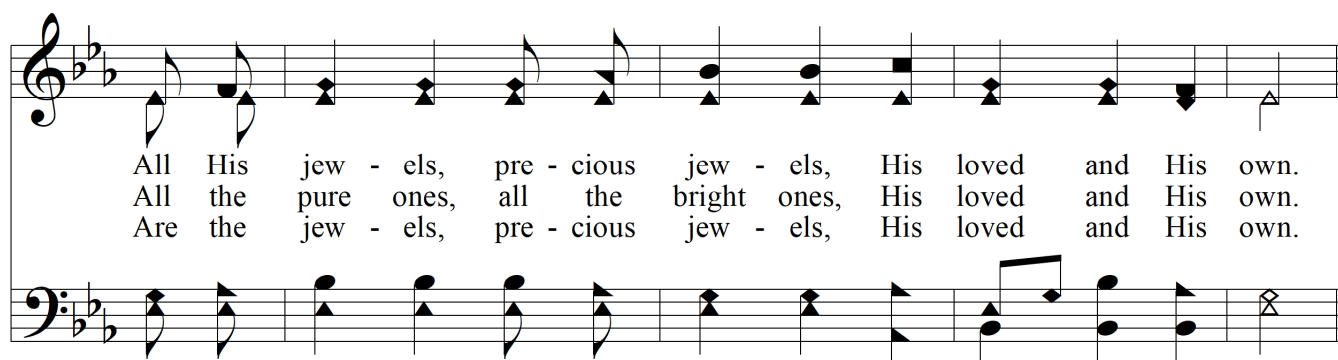
How sweet! how sweet! When He comes in the sky!
'twill be! 'twill be! a - gain love - lit sky!

What joy! what joy! When He comes in glo - ry, by and by.
'twill be! 'twill be!

When He Cometh

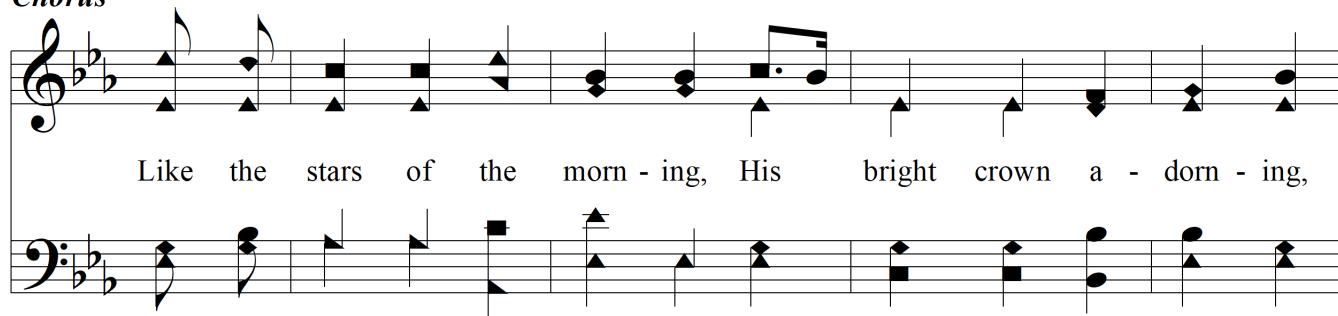


1. When He com - eth, when He com - eth To make up His jew - els;
2. He will gath - er, He will gath - er The gems for His king - dom,
3. Lit - tle chil - dren, lit - tle chil - dren Who love their Re - deem - er

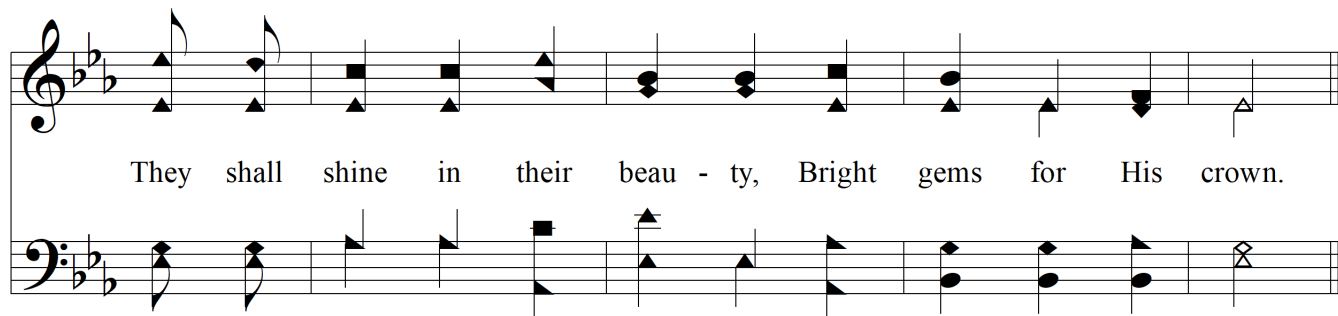


All His jew - els, pre - cious jew - els, His loved and His own.
All the pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own.
Are the jew - els, pre - cious jew - els, His loved and His own.

Chorus



Like the stars of the morn - ing, His bright crown a - dorn - ing,



They shall shine in their beau - ty, Bright gems for His crown.

When He Shed His Blood

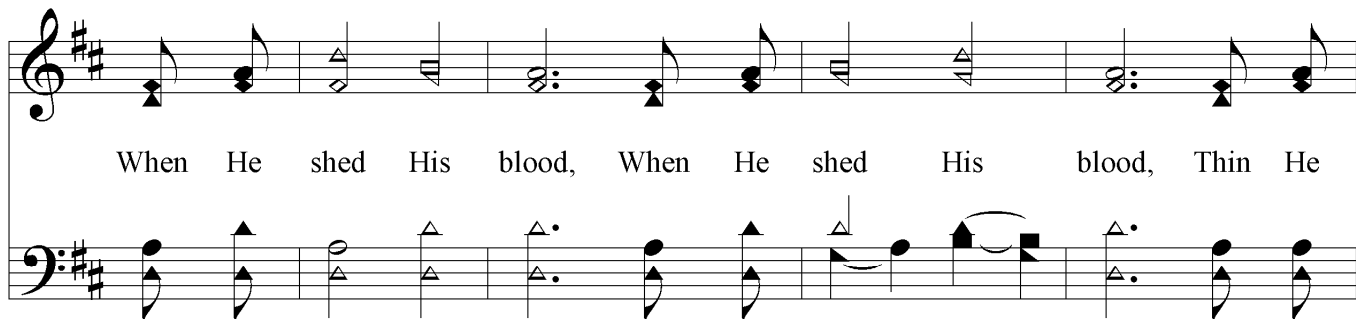


1. On the cru - el cross they nailed Him, There to die in ag - o - ny;
2. In His love He came to suf - fer, All the fall - en to re - deem,
3. In our - selves we mer - it noth - ing, All our works must be in vain:
4. What a won - der - ful sal - va - tion! What a depth of love is shown,

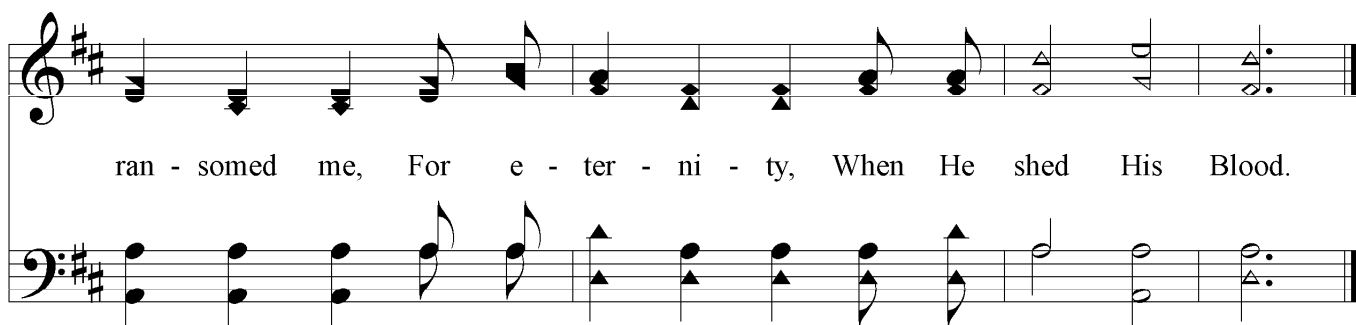


But He gave His life a ran - som, Just to sit sin's cap - tives free.
Mer - cy's of - fer still is o - pen, Still there's life in Cal - v'r'ys stream.
On - ly thru the blood of Je - sus, Can we life E - ter - nal gain.
In the sac - ri - fice of Je - sus, In the blood that does a - tone.

Chorus



When He shed His blood, When He shed His blood, Thin He



ran - somed me, For e - ter - ni - ty, When He shed His Blood.

When, His Salvation Bringing (Arr. 1)

AMSTERDAM 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

1. When, His sal - va - tion bring - ing, To Zi - on Je - sus came,
2. And since the Lord re - tain - eth His love for chil - dren still,
3. For should we fail pro - claim - ing Our great Re - deem - er's praise,

The chil - dren all stood sing - ing, Ho - san - nas to His name.
Tho' now as King He reign - eth On Zi - on's heav'n - ly hill;
The stones, our si - lence sham - ing, Would their Ho - san - nas raise.

Nor did their zeal of - fend Him, But, as He rode a - long,
We'll flock a - round His ban - ner, Who sits up - on His throne,
But shall we on - ly ren - der The trib - ute of our words?

He let them still at - tend Him, And smiled to hear their song.
And cry a - loud, "Ho - san - na To Da - vid's roy - al Son."
No; while our hearts are ten - der, They too shall be the Lord's. A - men.

When His Love Comes In

A/E - SOL

1. When the love of Je - sus comes in - to your heart, Then the night of
2. When the love of Je - sus comes in - to your heart, Doubt - ing and dis -
3. When the love of Je - sus comes in - to your heart, You will lose anx -

sin will flee a - way; Shad - ows born of e - vil sure - ly will de - part;
trust will take their flight; He will heal the an - guish, dry the eyes that smart,
i - e - ty and fear; Ev - 'ry need - ed bless - ing free - ly He'll im - part;

Chorus

You will live in ev - er - last - ing day. When His love, His pre - cious
Fill your soul with sweet and pure de - light. His pre - cious love, His
All is well, since Je - sus is so near.

love Comes to us from Heav'n a - bove, We will nev - er walk a -
ev - er - last - ing love from Heav'n a - bove,

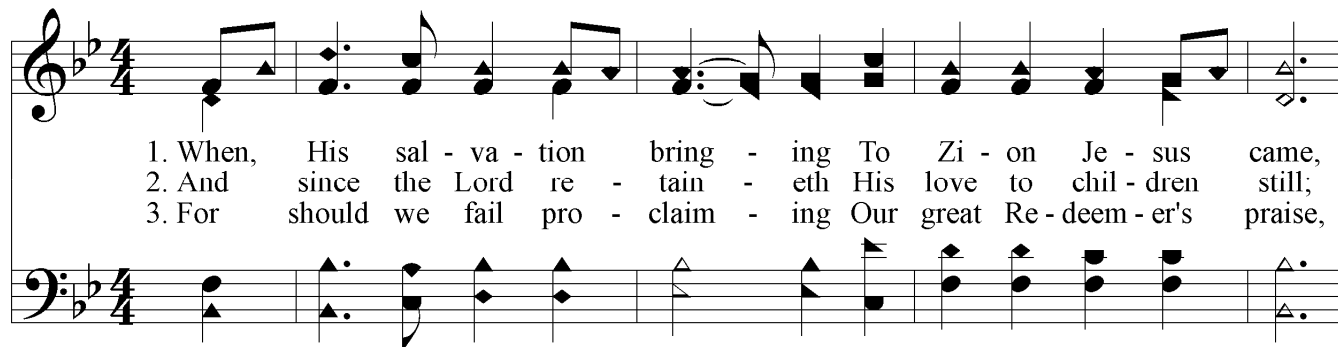
When His Love Comes In

lone, He will lead us to the throne, When His ev - er - last - ing love comes in.

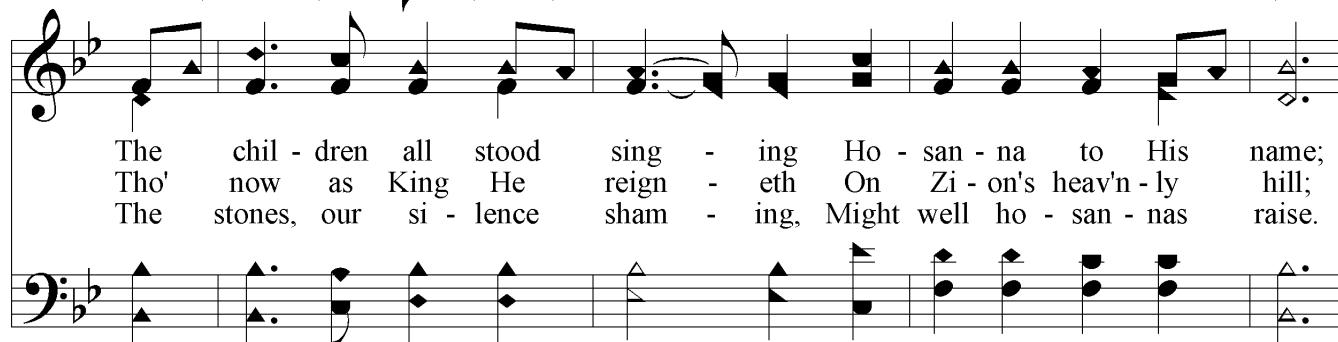
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "When His Love Comes In". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. Both staves are in the key of A major (indicated by three sharps: F#, C#, G#) and 4/4 time. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed between the two staves, starting with "lone, He will lead us to the throne, When His ev - er - last - ing love comes in." The music ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

When His Salvation Bringing (Arr. 2)


MEHUL 7s & 6s D




1. When, His sal - va - tion bring - ing To Zi - on Je - sus came,
2. And since the Lord re - tain - eth His love to chil - dren still;
3. For should we fail pro - claim - ing Our great Re - deem - er's praise,



The chil - dren all stood sing - ing Ho - san - na to His name;
Tho' now as King He reign - eth On Zi - on's heav'n - ly hill;
The stones, our si - lence sham - ing, Might well ho - san - nas raise.

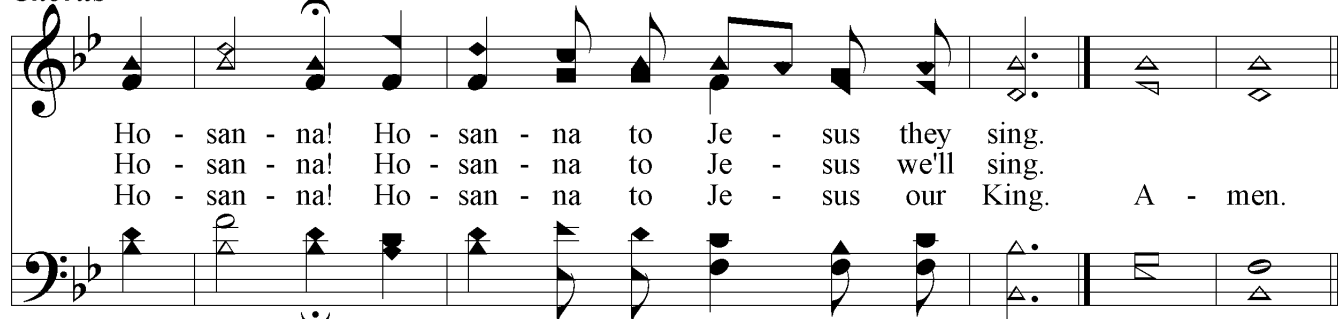


Nor did their zeal of - fend Him, But as He rode a - long,
We'll flock a - round His ban - ner Who sits up - on the throne,
But shall we on - ly ren - der The trib - ute of our words?



He let them still at - tend Him, And smiled to hear their song.
And cry a - loud, "Ho - san - na To Da - vid's roy - al Son!"
No! while our hearts are ten - der, They too shall be the Lord's.

Chorus



Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na to Je - sus they sing.
Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na to Je - sus we'll sing.
Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na to Je - sus our King. A - men.

When I Can Read My Title Clear (Arr. 1)

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To man-sions in the skies,
 2. Should earth a - gainst my soul en - gage, And fi'r - y darts be hurled;
 3. There shall I bathe my wea - ry soul In seas of heav'n - ly rest,

I'll bid fare - well, I'll bid fare - well, I'll bid fare - well, to
 Then I can smile, Then I can smile, Then I can smile I'll
 And not a wave, And not a wave, And not a wave Then
 And of

ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep - ing eyes.
 bid fare - well, to ev - 'ry fear,
 Sa - tan's rage, And face a frown - ing world.
 I can smile at Sa - tan's rage,
 trou - ble roll A - cross my peace - ful breast.
 not a wave of trou - ble roll

When I Can Read My Title Clear (Arr. 2)

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'When I Can Read My Title Clear (Arr. 2)'. It is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The score consists of two systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The lyrics are arranged in four numbered lines, with the first line of each system containing the first two lines of lyrics. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement in the right hand.

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To man - sions in the skies,
2. Should earth a - gainst my soul en - gage, And fier - y darts be hurled,
3. Let cares like a wild del - uge come, And storms of sor - row fall,
4. There shall I bathe my wea - ry soul In seas of heav'n - ly rest,

I bid fare - well to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep - ing eyes.
Then I can smile at Sa - tan's rage, And face a frown - ing world.
I know I'll safe - ly reach my home, my God, my heav'n, my all.
And not a wave of trou - ble roll, A - cross my peace - ful breast.

When I Can Read My Title Clear (Arr. 3)

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To
 2. Should earth a - gainst my soul en - gage, And
 3. Let cares like a wild del - uge come, And
 4. There shall I bathe my wea - ry soul In

(1. ti - tle clear,
 man - sions in the skies, I bid fare - well to
 fier - y darts be hurled, Then I can smile at
 storms of sor - row fall, I know I'll safe - ly
 seas of heav'n - ly rest, And not a wave of
 in the skies,)

ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep - ing eyes.
 Sa - tan's rage, And face a frown - ing world.
 reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all.
 trou - ble roll, A - cross my peace - ful breast.

Words: Isaac Watts

Music: O'Kane's Additional Fresh Leaves; Arrangement: Tullius C. O'Kane

When I Can Read My Title Clear (Arr. 4)

BROWN C. M.



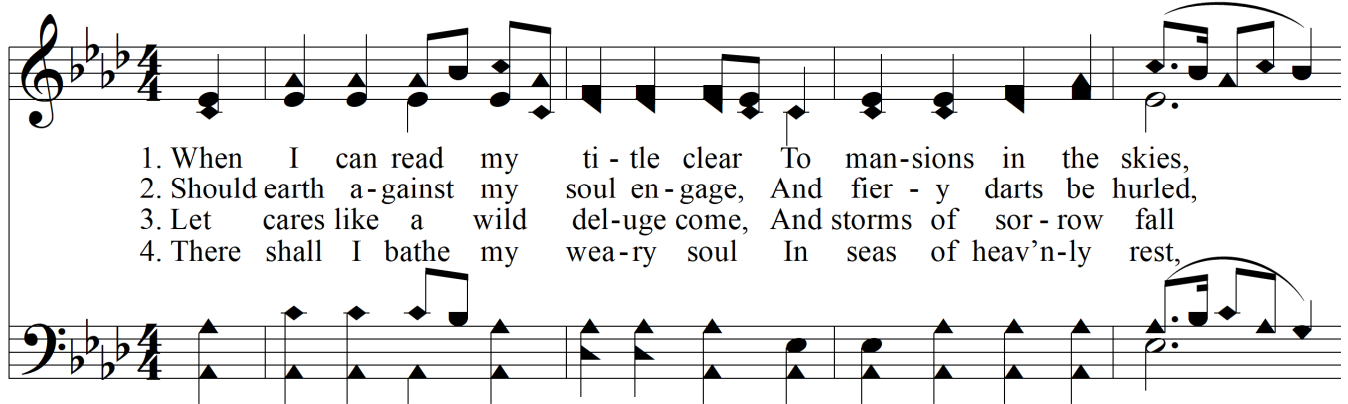
1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To man - sions in the skies,
2. Should earth a - gainst my soul en - gage, And fier - y darts be hurled,
3. Let cares like a wild del - uge come, And storms of sor - row fall,
4. There shall I bathe my wea - ry soul In seas of heav'n - ly rest;



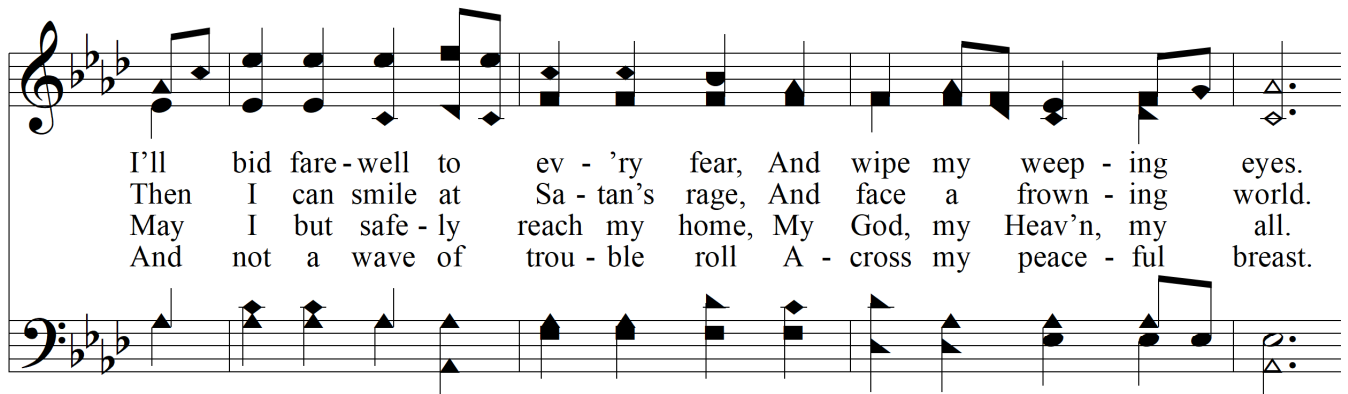
I bid fare - well to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep - ing eyes.
Then I can smile at Sa - tan's rage, And face a frown - ing world.
May I but safe - ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all! -
And not a wave of trou - ble roll A - cross my peace - ful breast.

When I Can Read My Title Clear (Arr. 5)

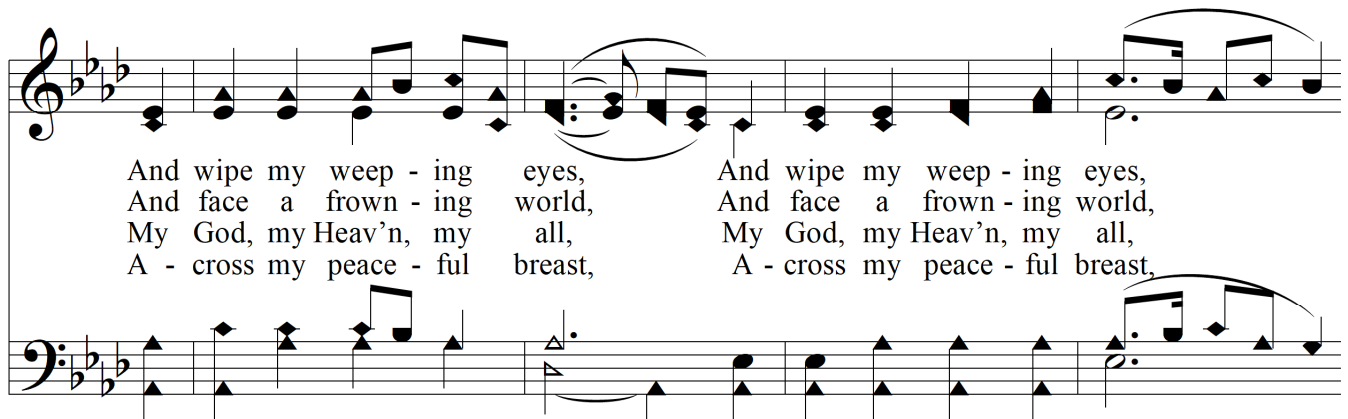
PISGAH C. M.



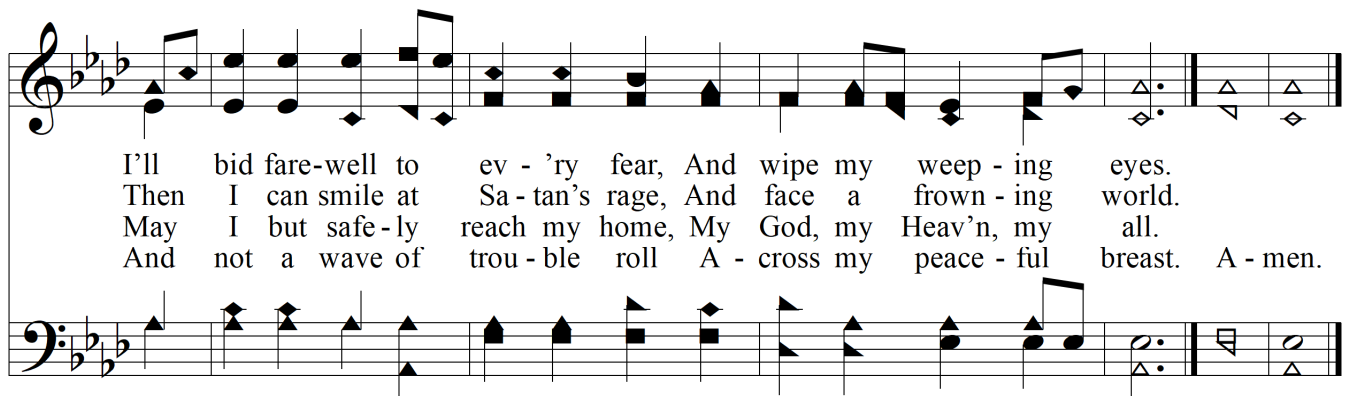
1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To man - sions in the skies,
2. Should earth a - gainst my soul en - gage, And fier - y darts be hurled,
3. Let cares like a wild del - uge come, And storms of sor - row fall
4. There shall I bathe my wea - ry soul In seas of heav'n - ly rest,



I'll bid fare - well to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep - ing eyes.
Then I can smile at Sa - tan's rage, And face a frown - ing world.
May I but safe - ly reach my home, My God, my Heav'n, my all.
And not a wave of trou - ble roll A - cross my peace - ful breast.



And wipe my weep - ing eyes, And wipe my weep - ing eyes,
And face a frown - ing world, And face a frown - ing world,
My God, my Heav'n, my all, My God, my Heav'n, my all,
A - cross my peace - ful breast, A - cross my peace - ful breast,



I'll bid fare - well to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep - ing eyes.
Then I can smile at Sa - tan's rage, And face a frown - ing world.
May I but safe - ly reach my home, My God, my Heav'n, my all.
And not a wave of trou - ble roll A - cross my peace - ful breast. A - men.

When I Get Home

1. I shall wear a gold - en crown, When I get home; I shall lay my
2. All the dark - ness will be past, When I get home; I shall see the
3. I shall see my Sav - ior's face, When I get home; Sing a - gain of

bur - dens down, When I get home; Clad in robes of glo - ry,
light at last, When I get home; Light from heav - en stream - ing,
sav - ing grace, When I get home; I shall stand be - fore Him;

I shall sing the sto - ry Of the Lord who bought me, When I get home.
O'er my path - way beam - ing, Ev - er guides me on - ward Till I get home.
Glad - ly I'll a - dore Him; Ev - er to be with Him, When I get home.

Chorus

When I get home, When I get home, All
When I get home, when I get home, When I get home, when I get home,

When I Get Home

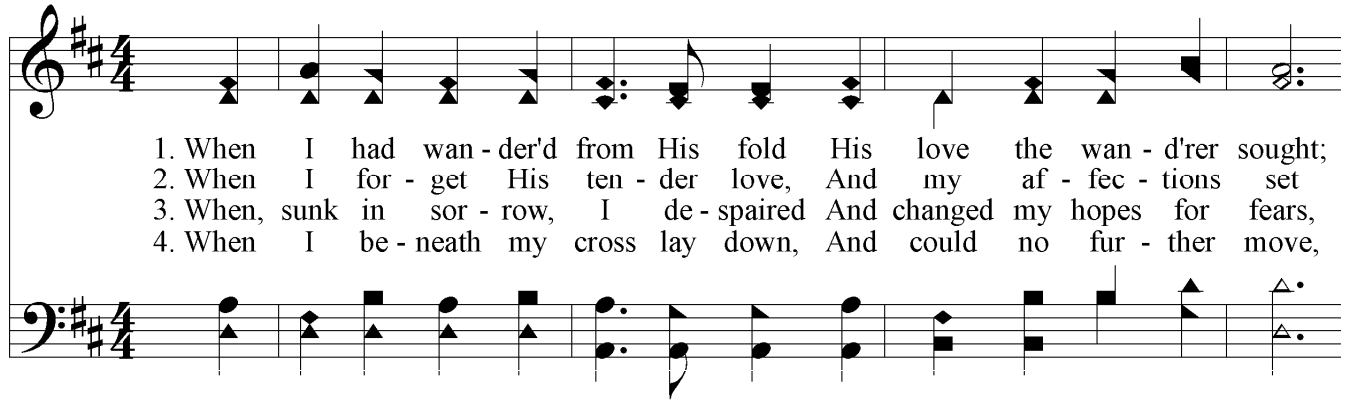
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "When I Get Home". It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The first system has a vocal line with lyrics: "sor - row will be o - ver, When I get home; When I get home, When" and a piano accompaniment line. The second system has a vocal line with lyrics: "I get home, All sor - row will be o - ver, When I get home." and a piano accompaniment line. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords in the right hand.

sor - row will be o - ver, When I get home; When I get home, When
When I get home, when I get home, When

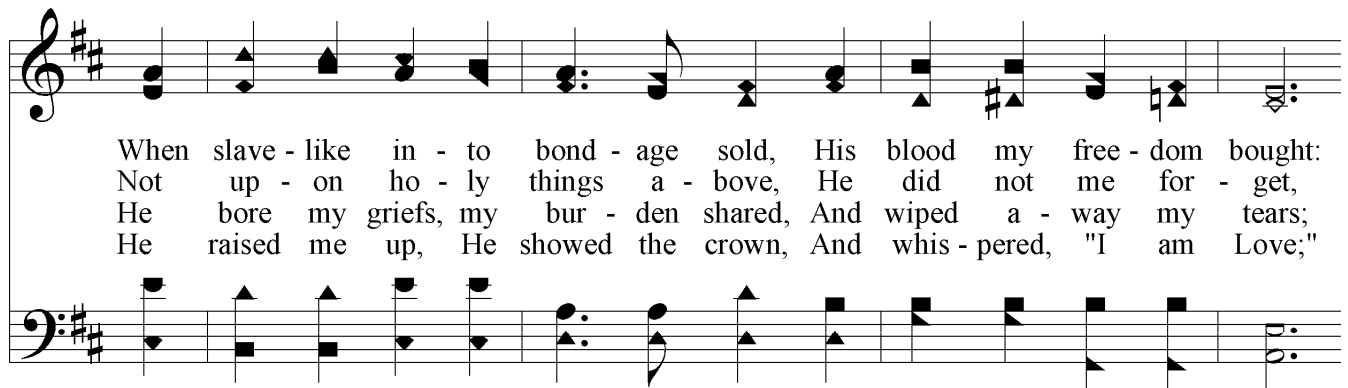
I get home, All sor - row will be o - ver, When I get home.
I get home, when I get home,

When I Have Wandered From His Fold

ST. JUST C. M. D. with Refrain.



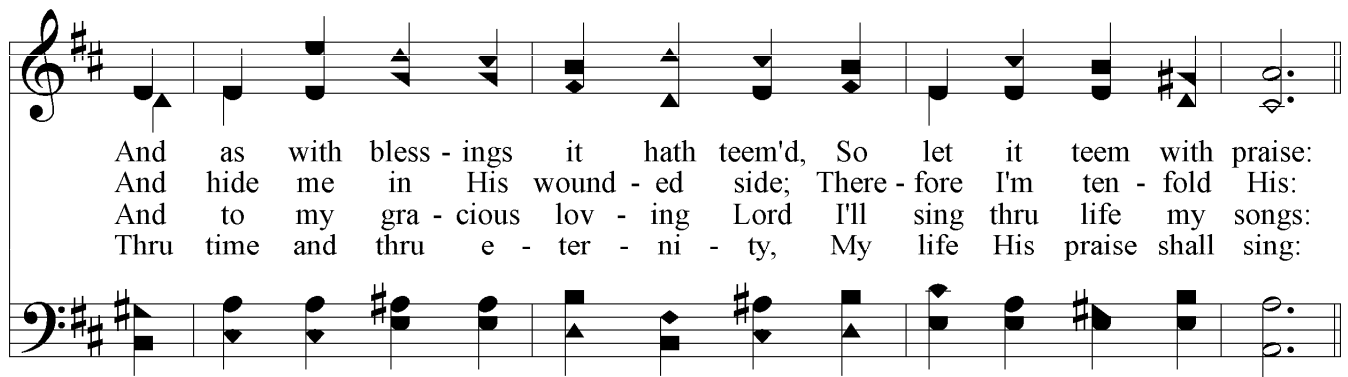
1. When I had wan - der'd from His fold His love the wan - d'rer sought;
2. When I for - get His ten - der love, And my af - fec - tions set
3. When, sunk in sor - row, I de - spaired And changed my hopes for fears,
4. When I be - neath my cross lay down, And could no fur - ther move,



When slave - like in - to bond - age sold, His blood my free - dom bought:
Not up - on ho - ly things a - bove, He did not me for - get,
He bore my griefs, my bur - den shared, And wiped a - way my tears;
He raised me up, He showed the crown, And whis - pered, "I am Love;"



There - fore that life by Him re - deem'd, Is His thru all its days,
But gen - tly chas - t'ning, gen - tly tried To draw me back to bliss,
There - fore the joy by Him re - stored To Him by right be - longs,
There - fore that Love my song shall be, And to my glo - rious King,



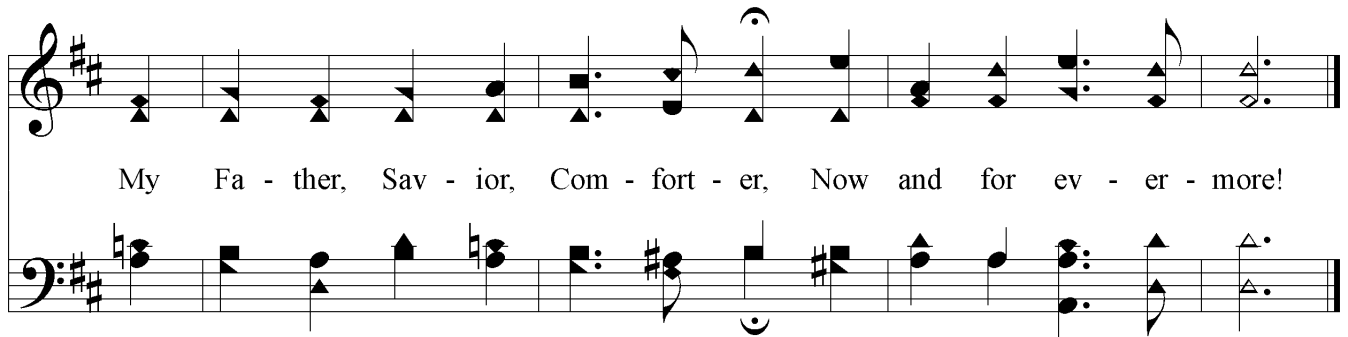
And as with bless - ings it hath teem'd, So let it teem with praise:
And hide me in His wound - ed side; There - fore I'm ten - fold His:
And to my gra - cious lov - ing Lord I'll sing thru life my songs:
Thru time and thru e - ter - ni - ty, My life His praise shall sing:

When I Have Wandered From His Fold

Refrain



For I am His and He is mine, The God whom I a - dore!



My Fa - ther, Sav - ior, Com - fort - er, Now and for ev - er - more!

When I Recall Thy Great Blessings

1. When I re - call Thy great bless - ings di - vine, E - ven of
 2. Why do I grieve Thee, my heav - en - ly Friend? How so un -
 3. Strength - en my love, make me care - ful and true, That I for -

one lit - tle day, Oh, what sur - prise and a - maze - ment are mine,
 true can I be? Each pre - cious day of my life I should spend
 get Thee no more; Rule me, that dai - ly my best I may do,

Refrain

Such a great num - ber are fee. Bless - ings, bless - ings
 Glad - ly in ser - vice for Thee. Show - ers of bless - ings, show - ers of bless - ings,
 And in Thy like - ness to grow.

Show - ers of bless - ings that come to me! When I re - call them, my

pre - cious Re - deem - er, Oh, how my heart sings to Thee! A - men.

When I See My Savior

1. When I see my Sav - ior, hang - ing on Cal - va - ry, Bear - ing there for
2. I can see the blood - drops, red 'neath His thorn - y crown, From the cru - el
3. "Why hast Thou for - sak - en?" list to that sad, sad moan! Oh, His heart was

sin - ners bit - ter - est ag - o - ny, Grat - i - tude o'er - whelms me, makes mine
nail - wounds now they are fall - ing down; Lord, when I would wan - der from Thy
bro - ken, suf - fer - ing there a - lone; Bro - ken then that mor - tals ne'er need

eyes grow dim, All my ran - sored be - ing cap - tive is to Him.
love a - way, Let me see those blood - drops shed for me that day.
cry in vain For God's love and com - fort, in the hour of pain.

When I See the Blood

1. Christ our Re - deem - er, died on the cross, Died for the sin - ner,
 2. Chief - est of sin - ners Je - sus will save, As He has prom - ised,
 3. Judg - ment is com - ing, all will be there, Who have re - ject - ed,
 4. O great com - pas - sion, O bound - less love, Je - sus hath pow - er,

paid all his due; All who re - ceive Him need nev - er fear,
 so He will do; O sin - ner, hear Him, trust in His Word,
 who have re - fused; O sin - ner, has - ten, let Je - sus in,
 Je - sus is true; All who o - bey are safe from the storm,

Chorus

Yes, He will pass, will pass o - ver you. When I see the
 Then He will pass, will pass o - ver you.
 Then God will pass, will pass o - ver you. When I
 O He will pass, will pass o - ver you.

blood, When I see the blood, When I see the
 see the blood, When I see the blood, When I

When I See the Blood

blood, see the blood, I will pass, I will pass o - ver you. o - ver you.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "When I See the Blood". 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 a long note at the beginning, followed by eighth and quarter notes, and a final long note. The bass staff contains a bass line with eighth and quarter notes, and a final long note. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The lyrics are: "blood, see the blood, I will pass, I will pass o - ver you. o - ver you." The word "o - ver" is hyphenated and spans two notes.

When I Shall Wake In That Fair Morn

Slowly

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked 'Slowly'. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

1. When I shall wake in that fair morn of morns, Af - ter whose dawn - ing
2. When I shall see Thy glo - ry face to face, When in Thine arms Thou
3. When I shall meet with those that I have loved, Clasp in my arms the
4. When I shall gaze up - on the face of Him Who died for me, with

nev - er night re - turns, And with whose glo - ry day e - ter - nal burns,
wilt Thy child em - brace, When Thou shalt o - pen all Thy store of grace,
dear ones, long re - moved, And find how faith - ful Thou to me hast proved,
eyes no long - er dim, And praise Him in the ev - er - last - ing hymn,

I shall be sat - is - fied, be sat - is - fied.

When I Survey The Wondrous Cross (Arr. 1)

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the
 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the
 3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and
 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a

Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I
 death of Christ, my Lord; All the vain things that
 love flow min - gled down; Did e'er such love and
 pre - sent far too small; Love so a - maz - ing,

count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
 charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
 sor - row meet, Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
 so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

When I Survey The Wondrous Cross

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the
 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the
 3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and
 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a

Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I
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 pre - sent far too small; Love so a - maz - ing,

count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
 charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
 sor - row meet, Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
 so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

When I Survey The Wondrous Cross (Arr. 3)

MILDRED L. M.

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross, On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
2. See from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and love flow min - gled down;
3. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God,
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a pre - sent far too small;

My rich - est gain I count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

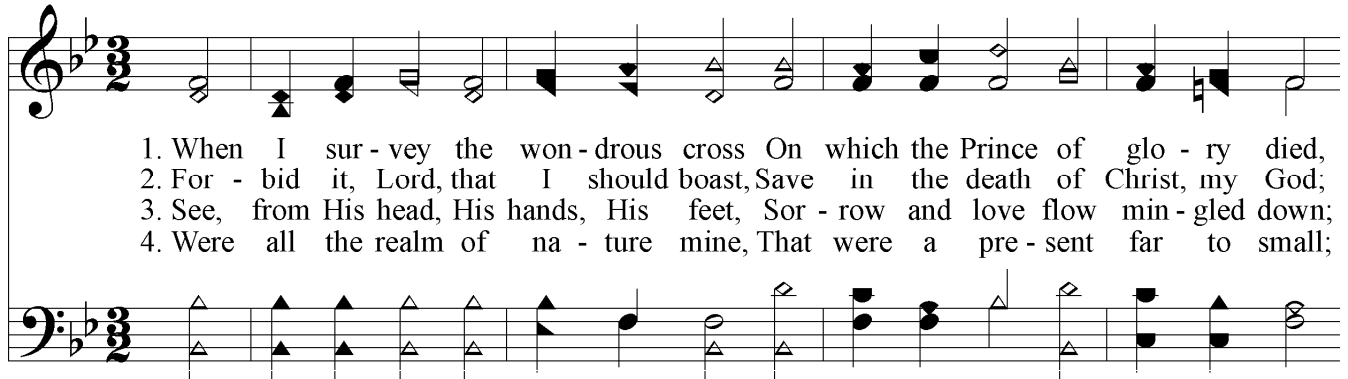
When I Survey the Wondrous Cross (Arr. 4)

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the
 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast Save in the
 3. See! from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and
 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were an

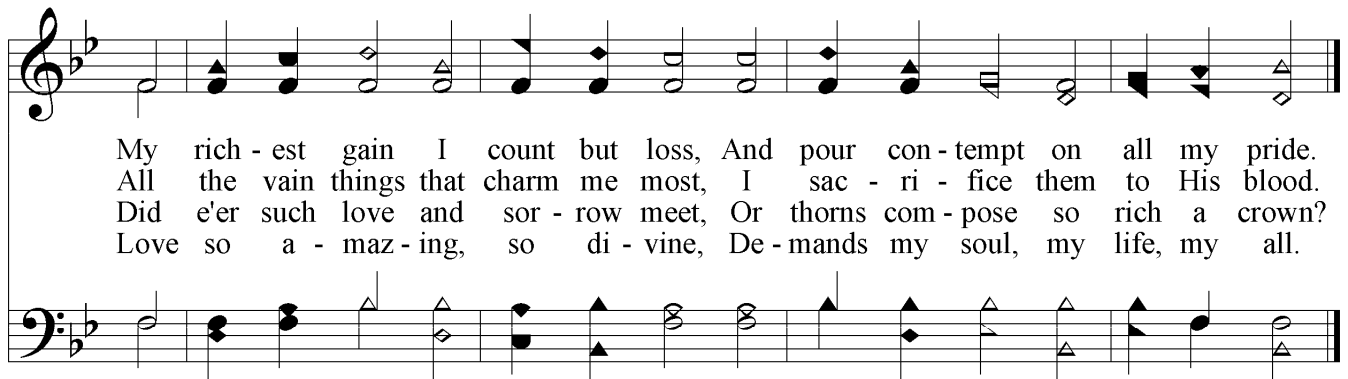
Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I
 death of Christ my God! All the vain things that
 love flowed min - gled down! Did e'er such love and
 off - 'ring far to small; Love so a - maz - ing

count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
 charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
 sor - row meet, Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
 so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

When I Survey (Arr. 5)



1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and love flow min - gled down;
4. Were all the realm of na - ture mine, That were a pre - sent far to small;



My rich - est gain I count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

When I Think How They Crucified My Lord

CRUCIFIXION 10s

1. When I think how they cru - ci - fied my Lord, (*my Lord,*) When I
 2. When I think how they struck Him in the face, (*the face,*) When I
 3. When I think how they crowned Him with the thorns, (*the thorns,*) When I
 4. When I think how they nailed Him to the tree, (*the tree,*) When I
 5. When I think how they pierced His bless - ed side, (*His side,*) When I
 6. When I think how they laid Him in the tomb, (*the tomb,*) When I
 7. When I think how He rose up from the dead, (*the dead,*) When I
 8. When I think how He washed a - way my sins, (*my sins,*) When I

think how they cru - ci - fied my Lord, Oh! some - times it
 think how they struck Him in the face, Oh! some - times it
 think how they crowned Him with the thorns, Oh! some - times it
 think how they nailed Him to the tree, Oh! some - times it
 think how they pierced His bless - ed side, Oh! some - times it
 think how they laid Him in the tomb, Oh! some - times it
 think how He rose up from the dead, Oh! some - times it
 think how He washed a - way my sins, Oh! some - times it

caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble, trem - ble,
 caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble, caus - es me to trem - ble,

When I Think How They Crucified My Lord

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "When I Think How They Crucified My Lord". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The lyrics are: "When I think how they cru - ci - fied my Lord. When I think how they struck Him in the face. When I think how they crowned Him with the thorns. When I think how they nailed Him to the tree. When I think how they pierced His bless - ed side. When I think how they laid Him in the tomb. When I think how He rose up from the dead. When I think how He washed a - way my sins. A - men." The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. It provides a simple harmonic accompaniment to the melody. The score ends with a double bar line and repeat signs.

When I think how they cru - ci - fied my Lord.
When I think how they struck Him in the face.
When I think how they crowned Him with the thorns.
When I think how they nailed Him to the tree.
When I think how they pierced His bless - ed side.
When I think how they laid Him in the tomb.
When I think how He rose up from the dead.
When I think how He washed a - way my sins. A - men.

When I Walk In God's Clear Sunlight



1. When I walk in God's clear sun - light, With its beau - ty beam - ing fair,
2. Tho' a - mid the deep - est dark - ness, I may sure - ly trust the Lord;
3. Tho' all friend - ships may be bro - ken, And the hand of death be laid,
4. When to me shall come the glo - ry Of the heav'n - ly man - sion bright,



Or when shad - ows seem to gath - er, I may see Him ev - 'ry - where.
He hath nev - er yet for - sak - en, He will keep His prom - ised word.
In His might and love con - fid - ing, I shall nev - er be a - fraid.
Still the song I shall be sing - ing, In that home of pure de - light.

Refrain



He will lead me, He will lead me, Be my true and con - stant guide;



He will lead me, He will lead me, In His love I may a - bide.

When In The Lord Jehovah's Name

PALMS 8.8.8.7.

mf With moderate motion

1. When in the Lord Je - ho - vah's Name, The Sav - ior low - ly rid - ing came,
2. We too are taught to know the Lord, To fear His Name, to read His Word;
3. Soon shall the Lord a - gain pass by To judg - ment from His throne on high;
4. Then may our youth - ful band be found With cor - o - nals of tri - umph crowned;

gradually louder to the end

Loud - est and first an in - fant thron - Greet - ed His com - ing with their song,
And tho' we sim - ple are and young, Can praise Him with our joy - ful song,
And from the saints' as - sem - bled thron - Shall burst up - on the world the song,
Rais - ing the heav'n - ly hosts a - mong, Our cho - rus of e - ter - nal song,

Chorus *slightly slower*

Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, ho - san - na in the high - est! A - men.

When Jesus Came Our Way

An Experience Meeting At Capernaum

Blind Man. 1. A beg - gar blind, the truth I learn'd, When Je - sus came my way;
Deaf Mute. 2. Both deaf and dumb— no sound I heard, When Je - sus came my way;
Demoniac. 3. I was in - sane 'neath Sa - tan's yoke, When Je - sus came my way;
One of the 5,000. 4. Hun - gry and faint, I touch'd His feet, When Je - sus came my way;
The Paralytic. 5. With pal - sy I was trem - bling long, When Je - sus came my way;
The Leper. 6. A lep - rous man— out - cast and sad, When Je - sus came my way;
Widow's Son from Nain. 7. A dead son I was borne by men, When Je - sus came my way;
All. 8. We all were lost in sin and shame, When Je - sus came our way;

He touch'd mine eyes, my sight re - turned, I praise His name to - day.
He pit - ied me and spake the word, I hear and sing to - day.
The Mas - ter's hand my bond - age broke, I stand here free to - day.
He gave me heav - en's bread to eat, I know His strength to - day.
He found me weak, He made me strong, I, too, re - joice to - day.
He gave me health and made me glad; I'm cleansed from sin to - day.
He stopped the bier, I live a - gain, I now His will o - bey.
He saved us! Bless His ho - ly name, His word we now o - bey.

Refrain

Poor sin - ners, we had wait - ed long, Till Je - sus came our way;
Poor sin - ners, we poor sin - ners, we had wait - ed long,

He sav'd our souls, we sing the song Of tri - umph day by day.
He sav'd our souls, He sav'd our souls, we sing, we sing the song.

When Jesus Comes (Arr. 1)

1. When Je - sus comes a - gain to gath - er His own, And to the true, a
 2. I want to tell to all the sto - ry of love, That they may know His
 3. He's com - ing back a - gain, His jew - els to claim, They shall re - ceive e -
 4. I do not know the day my Sav - ior will come, But I must be pre -

crown is giv'n, I want to hear Him say, "My ser - vant, well done,
 par - don free; And there be - fore His throne in glo - ry a - bove,
 ter - nal rest; 'Tis sweet to know that all who come in His name,
 pared to go; If I am read - y He will call me His own,

Fine Chorus

Thy soul shall know the joys of heav'n." I want to know that
 Re - ceive a crown of vic - to - ry.
 Shall there be num - bered with the blest. I want to know that He
 And that's e - nough for me to know.

D.S.— And ev - er there with Him a - bide.

He will wel - come me there, I do not want to be de -
 will wel - come me there, I do not want to be de -

When Jesus Comes

D.S. al Fine

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody in the top staff begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5. The bass line in the bottom staff starts with a half note G2, followed by quarter notes F2, E2, and D2. The lyrics are written below the top staff, with some words appearing on both staves.

nied;
nied;

I want to meet Him in that cit - y so fair,
I want to meet Him in that cit - y so fair,

When Jesus Comes (Arr. 2)

1. Down life's dark vale we wan - der, Till Je - sus comes;
 2. Oh, let my lamp be burn - ing When Je - sus comes;
 3. No more heart - pangs nor sad - ness, When Je - sus comes;
 4. All doubts and fears will van - ish, When Je - sus comes;
 5. He'll know the way was drear - y, When Je - sus comes;
 6. He'll know what griefs op - pressed me, When Je - sus comes;

We watch and wait and won - der, Till Je - sus comes.
 For Him my soul be yearn - ing, When Je - sus comes.
 All peace and joy and glad - ness, When Je - sus comes.
 All gloom His face will ban - ish, When Je - sus comes.
 He'll know the feet grew wea - ry, When Je - sus comes.
 Oh, how His arms will rest me! When Je - sus comes.

Chorus

All joy His loved ones bring - ing, When Je - sus comes: All praise thru

heav - en ring - ing, When Je - sus comes. All beau - ty bright and ver - nal,

When Je - sus comes; All glo - ry, grand, e - ter - nal, When Je - sus comes.

When Jesus Comes Again



1. When Je - sus comes on earth to reign We'll meet our loved a - gain,
2. Like wan - d'ring sheep o'er moun - tains cold, Our pil - grim - age may be;
3. O hap - py day, the saints at home, No sor - row trou - ble the throng;

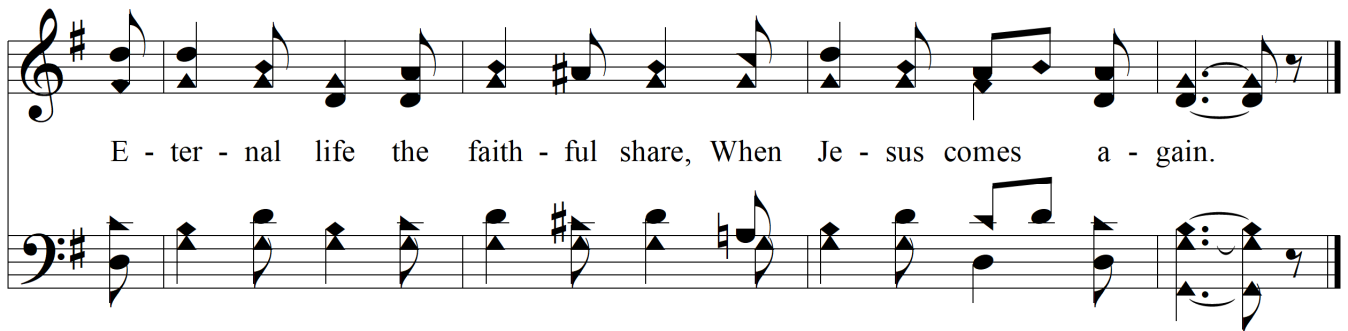


And while the ag - es sweet - ly roll, We'll sing the new re - frain.
But by and by we shall be - hold Our home from sin made free.
Yes, then thru E - den's fields we'll roam, And sing a beau - ti - ful song.

Chorus



When Je - sus comes a - gain, When Je - sus comes a - gain,
a - gain to earth, a - gain to reign,

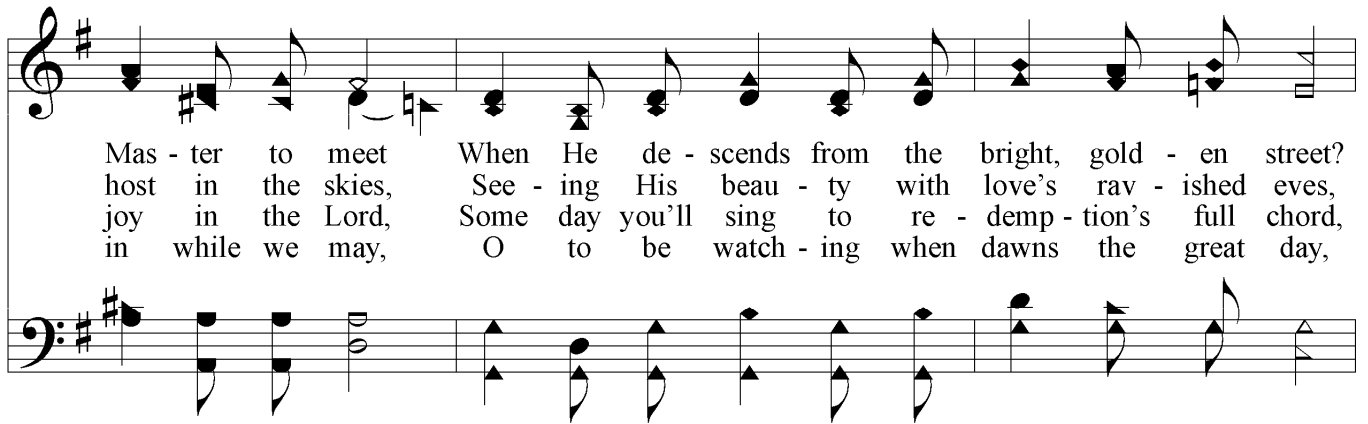


E - ter - nal life the faith - ful share, When Je - sus comes a - gain.

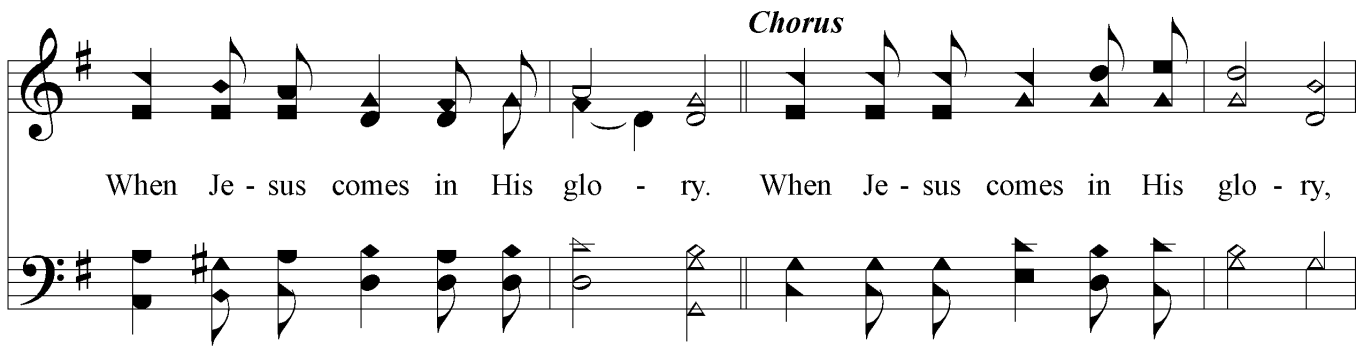
When Jesus Comes In His Glory



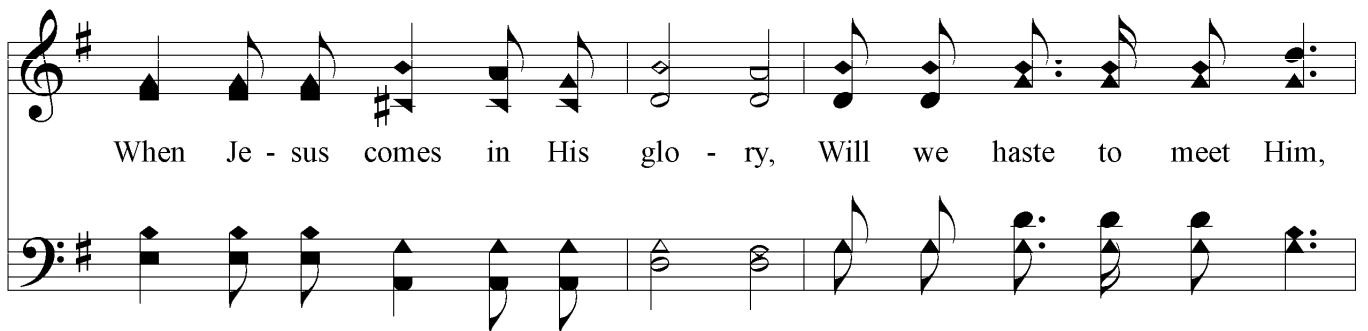
1. Time hur - ries on - ward with fast fly - ing feet, Shall we be read - y the
2. Bliss be - yond tell - ing to those who shall rise, Meet - ing the King and His
3. Toil on, be - liev - er, there's bless - ed re - ward, Cheer tip, sad heart - ed, there's
4. Car - ing for those who still wan - der a - way, O let us gath - er them



Mas - ter to meet When He de - scends from the bright, gold - en street?
host in the skies, See - ing His beau - ty with love's rav - ished eyes,
joy in the Lord, Some day you'll sing to re - demp - tion's full chord,
in while we may, O to be watch - ing when dawns the great day,



Chorus
When Je - sus comes in His glo - ry. When Je - sus comes in His glo - ry,



When Je - sus comes in His glo - ry, Will we haste to meet Him,

When Jesus Comes In His Glory

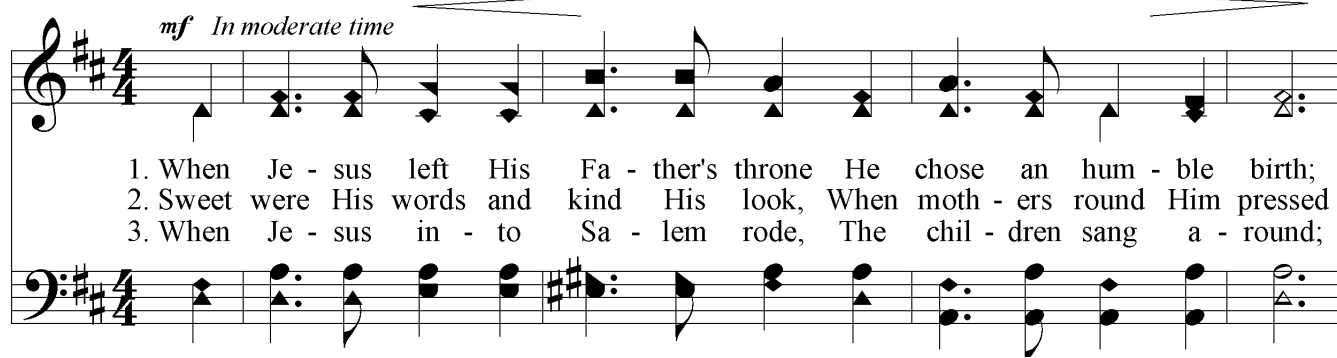
And re - jice to greet Him, When Je - sus comes in His glo - ry?

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "When Jesus Comes In His Glory". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "And re - jice to greet Him, When Je - sus comes in His glo - ry?". The music ends with a double bar line.

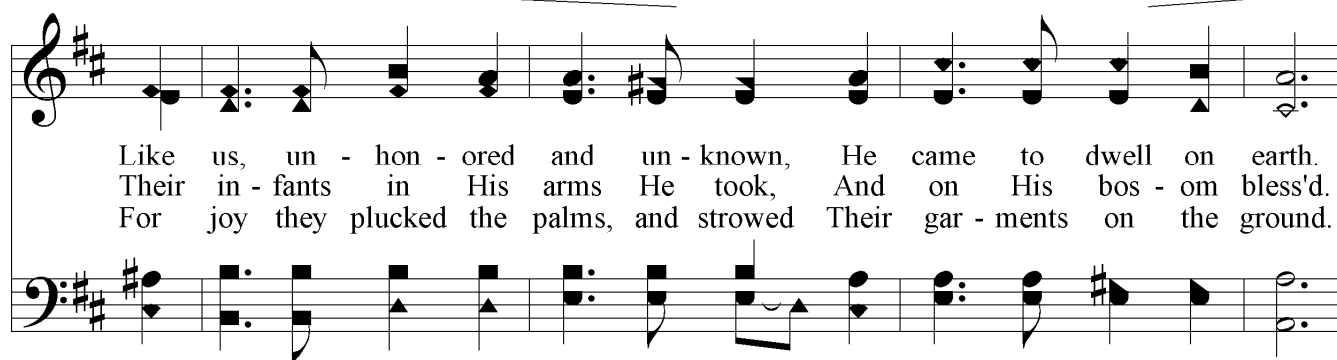
When Jesus Left His Father's Throne

ALBERTI C. M. D.


mf In moderate time



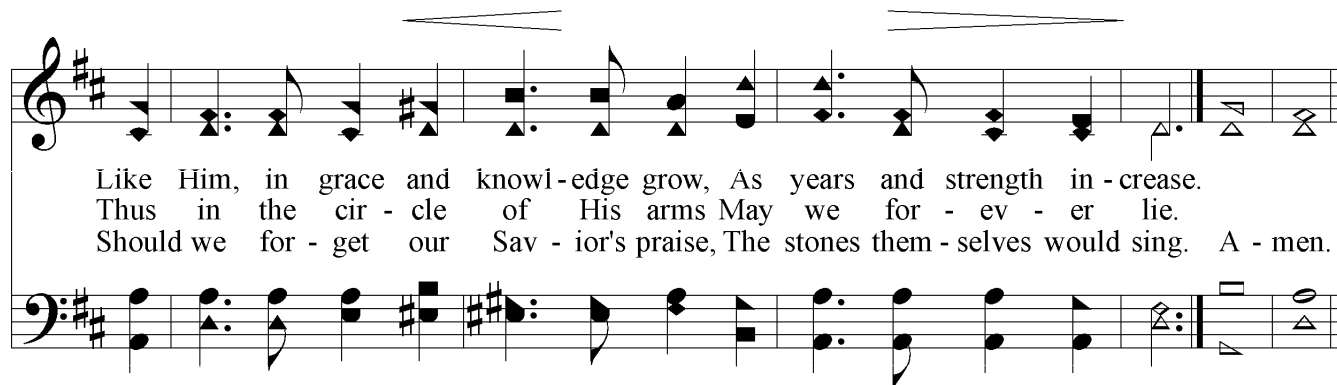
1. When Je - sus left His Fa - ther's throne He chose an hum - ble birth;
2. Sweet were His words and kind His look, When moth - ers round Him pressed
3. When Je - sus in - to Sa - lem rode, The chil - dren sang a - round;



Like us, un - hon - ored and un - known, He came to dwell on earth.
Their in - fants in His arms He took, And on His bos - om bless'd.
For joy they plucked the palms, and strowed Their gar - ments on the ground.



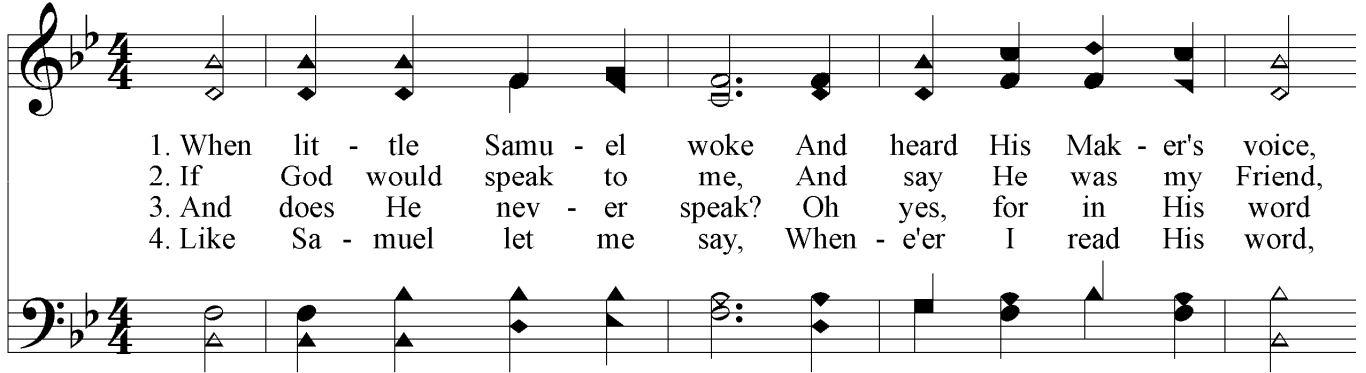
Like Him, may we be found be - low, In wis - dom's path of peace;
Safe from the world's al - lur - ing harms, Be - neath His watch - ful eye,
Ho - san - na our glad voic - es raise, Ho - san - na to our King!



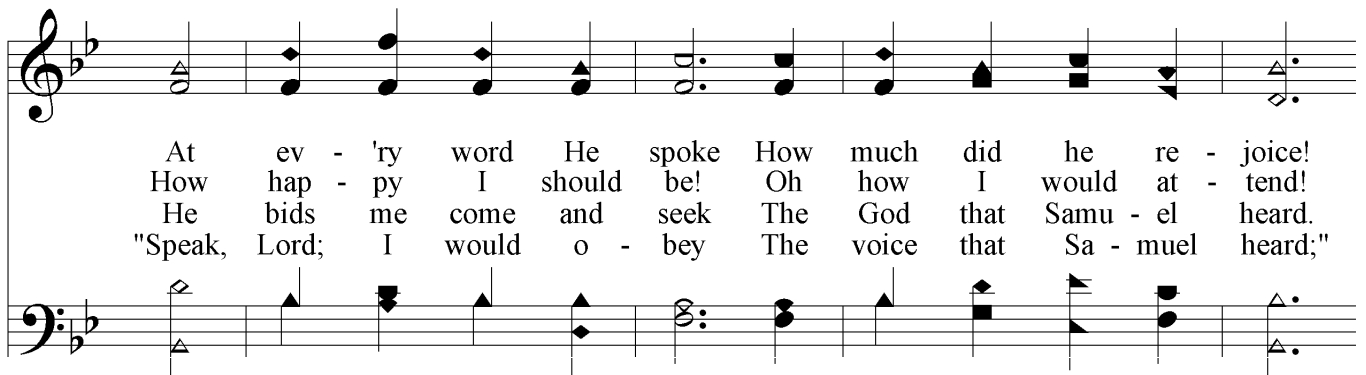
Like Him, in grace and knowl - edge grow, As years and strength in - crease.
Thus in the cir - cle of His arms May we for - ev - er lie.
Should we for - get our Sav - ior's praise, The stones them - selves would sing. A - men.

When Little Samuel Woke

LENOX



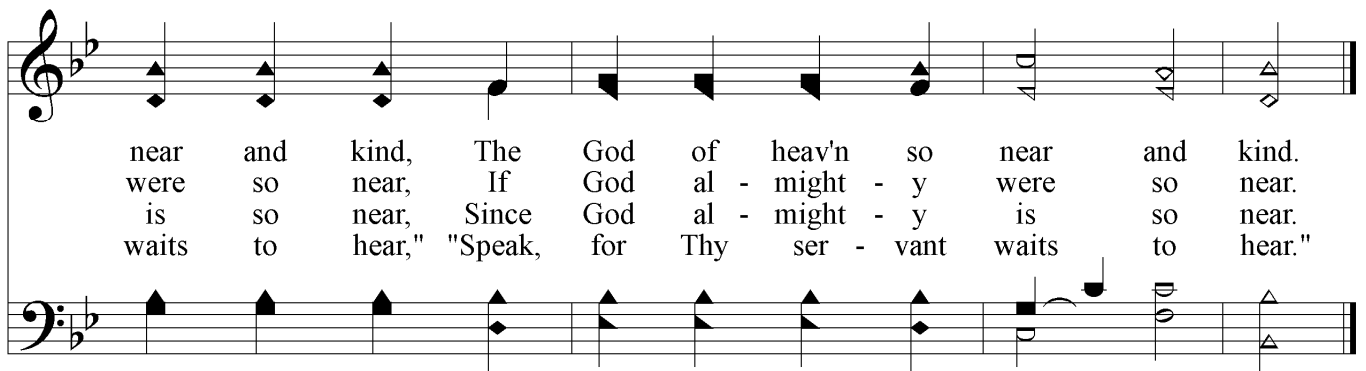
1. When lit - tle Samu - el woke And heard His Mak - er's voice,
2. If God would speak to me, And say He was my Friend,
3. And does He nev - er speak? Oh yes, for in His word
4. Like Sa - muel let me say, When - e'er I read His word,



At ev - 'ry word He spoke How much did he re - jice!
How hap - py I should be! Oh how I would at - tend!
He bids me come and seek The God that Samu - el heard.
"Speak, Lord; I would o - bey The voice that Sa - muel heard;"



Oh bless - ed, hap - py child, to find The God of heav'n so
The small - est sin I then would fear If God al - might - y
And ev - 'ry sin I well may fear, Since God al - might - y
And when I in Thy house ap - pear, "Speak, for Thy ser - vant



near and kind, The God of heav'n so near and kind.
were so near, If God al - might - y were so near.
is so near, Since God al - might - y is so near.
waits to hear," "Speak, for Thy ser - vant waits to hear."

When Love Is Made Perfect

1. Take cour - age, be - liev - er, and press on thy way, The sun - shine of
 2. Bring now to the Mas - ter thy sto - ry of need, To pas - tures of
 3. Tho' tri - als sur - round thee, tho' storm - bil - lows roll, The Lord who re -
 4. O'er hill - side and val - ley, since He is thy guide, The day's bless - ed

Je - sus turns night in - to day; His pres - ence is with thee, so con - stant, so dear,
 mer - cy thy Shep - herd will lead; He waits to be gra - cious to them who draw near,
 deemed thee is keep - ing thy soul; And bright in the heav - ens His bow shall ap - pear,
 por - tion He'll free - ly pro - vide; He lift - eth the bur - den, He dri - eth the tear,

Chorus

When love is made per - fect it cast - eth out fear. Love, love,
 Com - fort - ing love,

com - fort - ing love, Love, love, won - der - ful love, O sing to His glo - ry! O
 won - der - ful love,

be of good cheer! When love is made per - fect it cast - eth out fear.

When Love Shines In

1. Je - sus comes with pow'r to glad - den, When love shines in,
 2. How the world will glow with beau - ty, When love shines in,
 3. Dark - est sor - rows will grow bright - er, When love shines in,
 4. We may have un - fad - ing splen - dor, When love shines in,

Ev - 'ry life that woe can sad - den, When love shines in.
 And the heart re - joice in du - ty When love shines in.
 And the heav - iest bur - den, light - er, When love shines in.
 And a friend - ship true and ten - der, When love shines in.

Love will teach us how to pray; Love will drive the gloom a - way,
 Tri - als may be sanc - ti - fied, And the soul in peace a - bide,
 'Tis the glo - ry that will throw Light to show us where to go,
 When earth - vic - t'ries shall be won And our life in heav'n be - gun,

Turn our dark - ness in - to day, When love shines in.
 Life will all be glo - ri - fied, When love shines in.
 O the heart shall bless - ings know When love shines in.
 There will be no need of sun, For love shines in.

When Love Shines In

Chorus

When love shines in, When love shines in,
When love shines in, when love shines in, When love shines in,

How the heart is tuned to sing - ing, When love shines in;
When love shines in;

When love shines in, When love shines in,
When love shines in; when love shines in, When love shines in,

Joy and peace to oth - ers bring - ing, When love shines in.
When love shines in.

When Morning Comes

1. Tri - als dark on ev - 'ry hand, and we can - not un - der - stand All the
 2. We are of - ten des - ti - tute of the things that life de - mands, Want of
 3. Temp - ta - tions, hid - den snares, of - ten take us un - a - wares, And our

ways that God would lead us to that bless - ed prom - ised land; But He'll
 shel - ter and of food, thirst - y hills and bar - ren land; But we're
 hearts are made to bleed for some tho't - less word or deed; And we

guide us with His eye, and we'll fol - low till we die, We will un - der - stand it
 trust - ing in the Lord, and ac - cord - ing to His Word, We will un - der - stand it
 won - der why the test, when we try to do our best, But will un - der - stand it

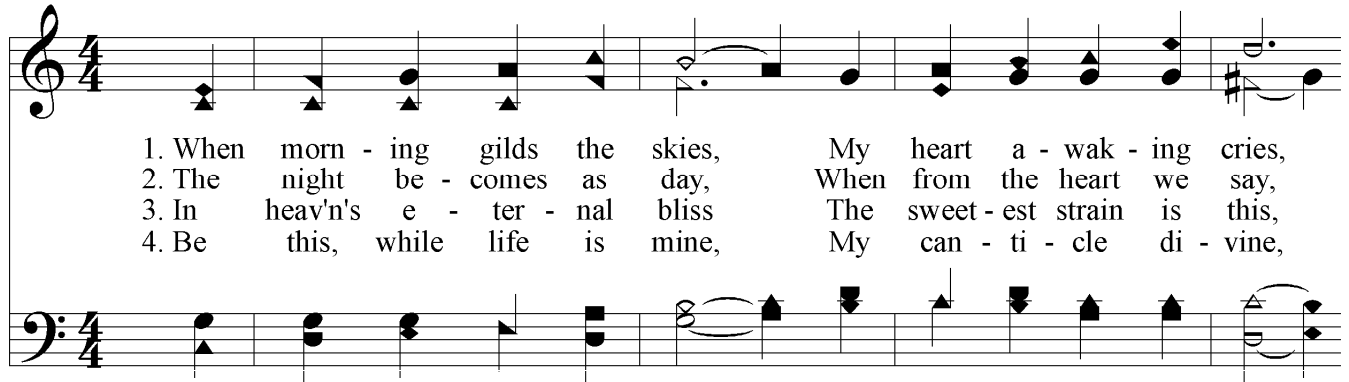
Fine Chorus *D.S.* - We will un - der - stand it

bet - ter by and by.
 bet - ter by and by. By and by when the morn - ing comes, All the saints of
 bet - ter by and by.

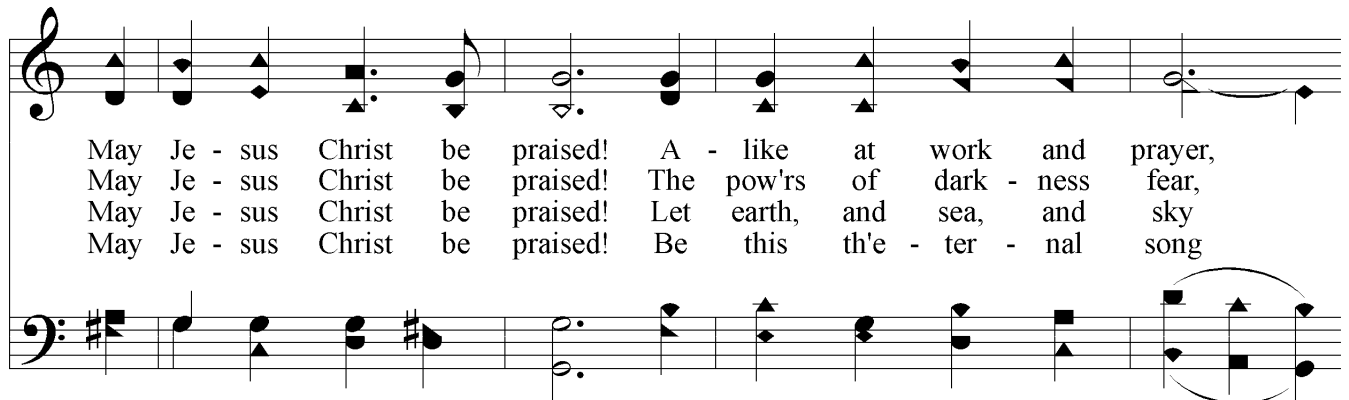
bet - ter by and by. *D. S. al Fine*

God are gath - er - ing home, We will tell the sto - ry how we've o - ver - come,

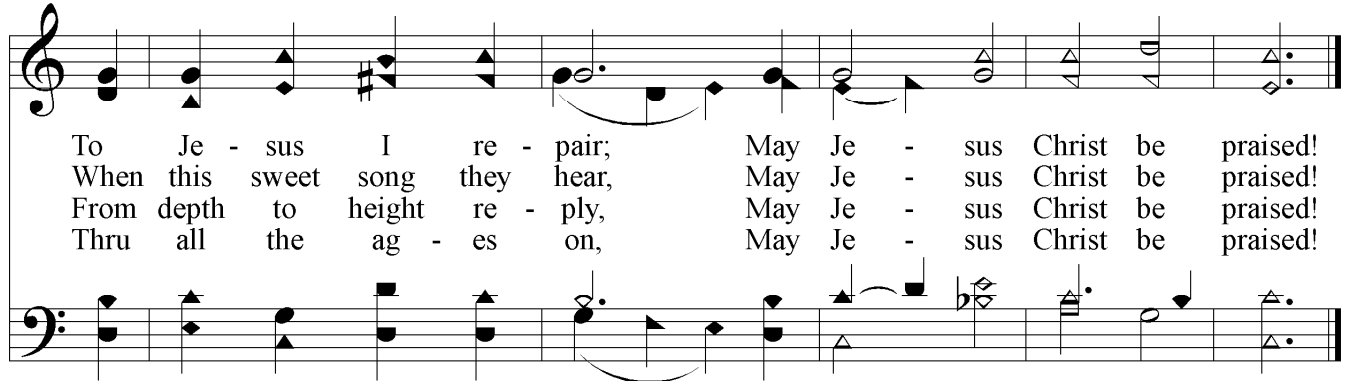
When Morning Gilds the Skies



1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries,
2. The night be - comes as day, When from the heart we say,
3. In heav'n's e - ter - nal bliss The sweet - est strain is this,
4. Be this, while life is mine, My can - ti - cle di - vine,



May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and prayer,
May Je - sus Christ be praised! The pow'rs of dark - ness fear,
May Je - sus Christ be praised! Let earth, and sea, and sky
May Je - sus Christ be praised! Be this th'e - ter - nal song



To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised!
When this sweet song they hear, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
From depth to height re - ply, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
Thru all the ag - es on, May Je - sus Christ be praised!

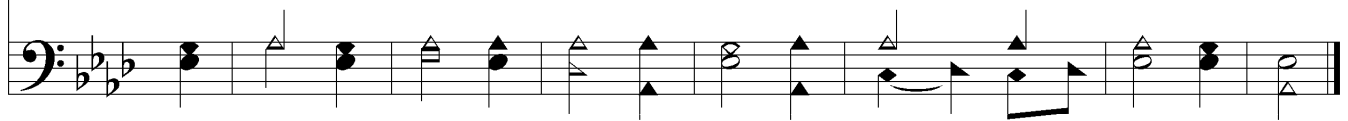
When Morning Lights the Eastern Skies (Arr. 1)



1. When morn - ing lights the east - ern skies, Thy mer - cy, Lord, dis - close;
2. Teach me the way that I should go - I lift my soul to Thee;
3. Be - cause Thou art my God, I pray; Teach me to do Thy will;

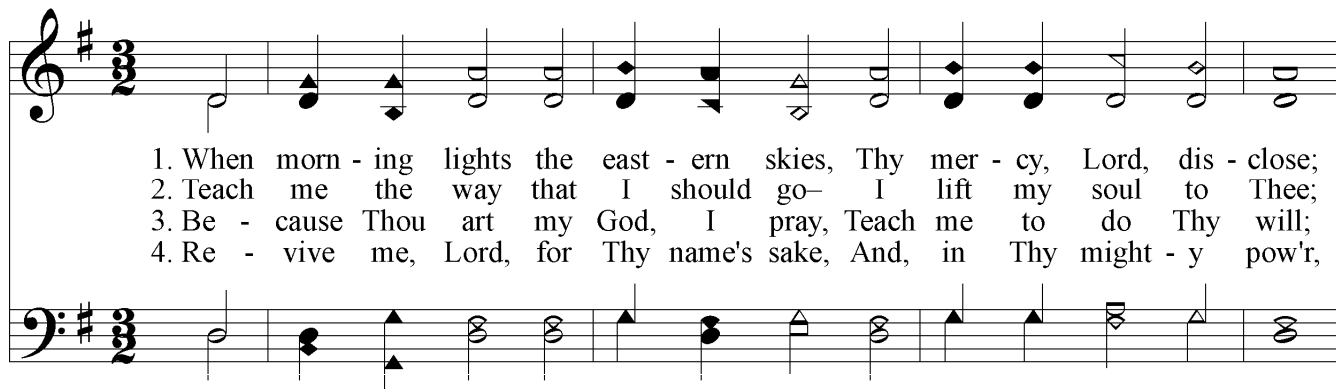


And let Thy lov - ing kind - ness rise: On Thee my hope re - pose.
Re - deem me from the rag - ing foe: To Thee, O Lord, I flee.
O lead me in the per - fect way By Thy good Spir - it still.



When Morning Lights The Eastern Skies (Arr. 2)

AZMON

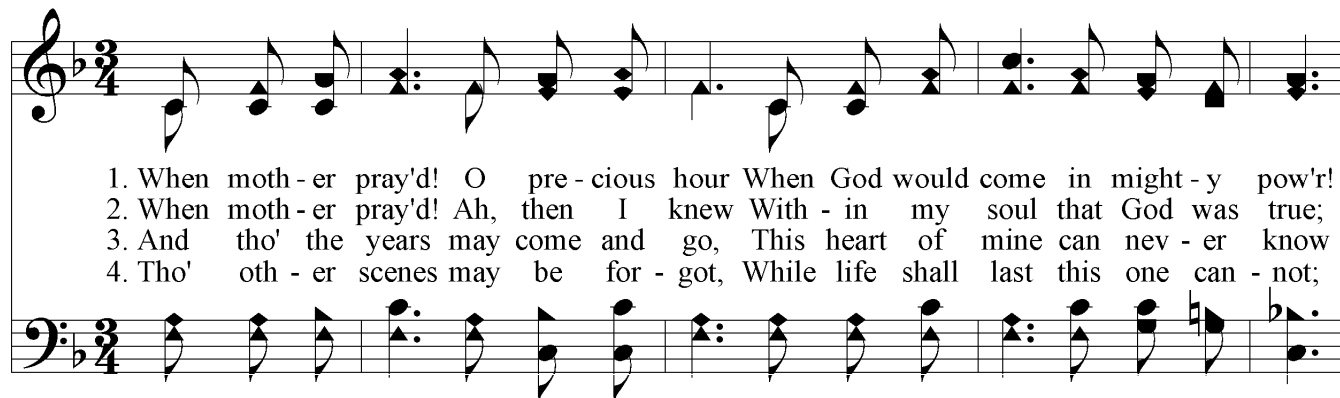


1. When morn - ing lights the east - ern skies, Thy mer - cy, Lord, dis - close;
2. Teach me the way that I should go— I lift my soul to Thee;
3. Be - cause Thou art my God, I pray, Teach me to do Thy will;
4. Re - vive me, Lord, for Thy name's sake, And, in Thy might - y pow'r,

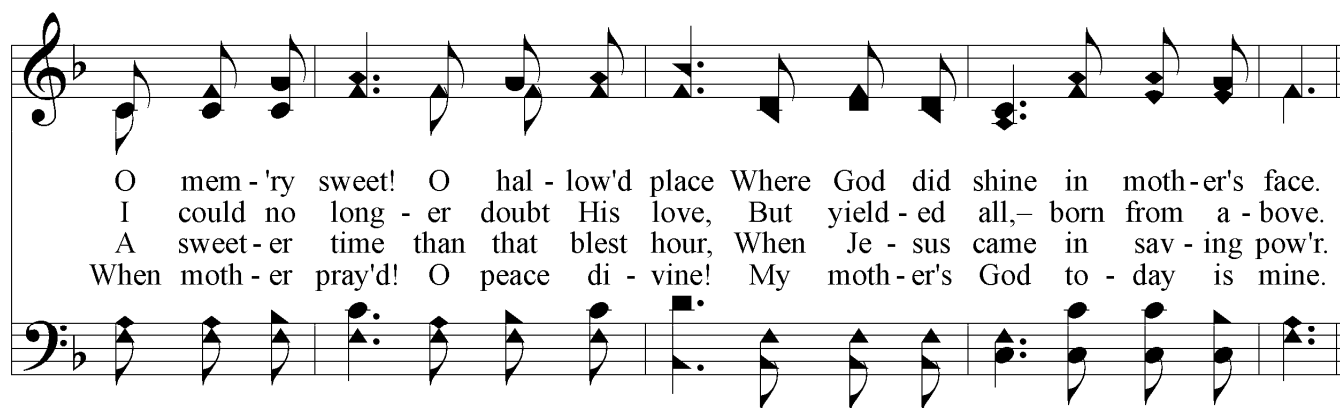


And let Thy lov - ing - kind - ness rise: On Thee my hopes re - pose.
Re - deem me from the rag - ing foe: To Thee, O Lord, I flee.
O lead me in the per - fect way By Thy good Spir - it still.
My soul from sin and trou - ble take; Sus - tain me ev - 'ry hour.

When Mother Prayed

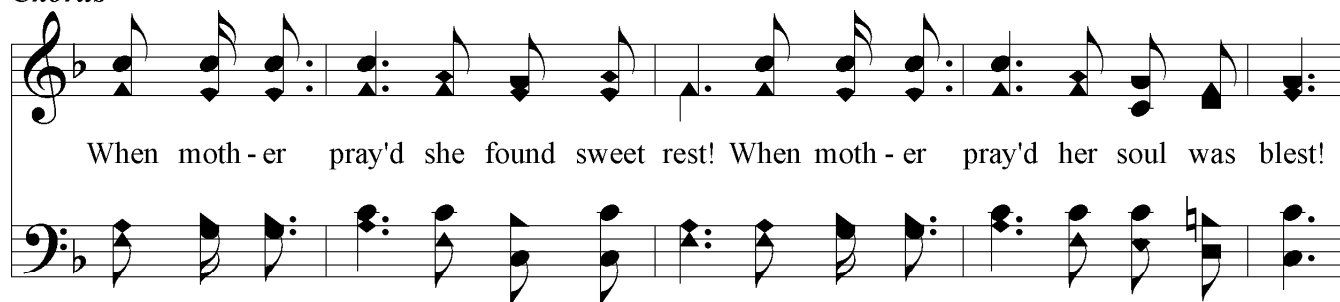


1. When moth - er pray'd! O pre - cious hour When God would come in might - y pow'r!
2. When moth - er pray'd! Ah, then I knew With - in my soul that God was true;
3. And tho' the years may come and go, This heart of mine can nev - er know
4. Tho' oth - er scenes may be for - got, While life shall last this one can - not;

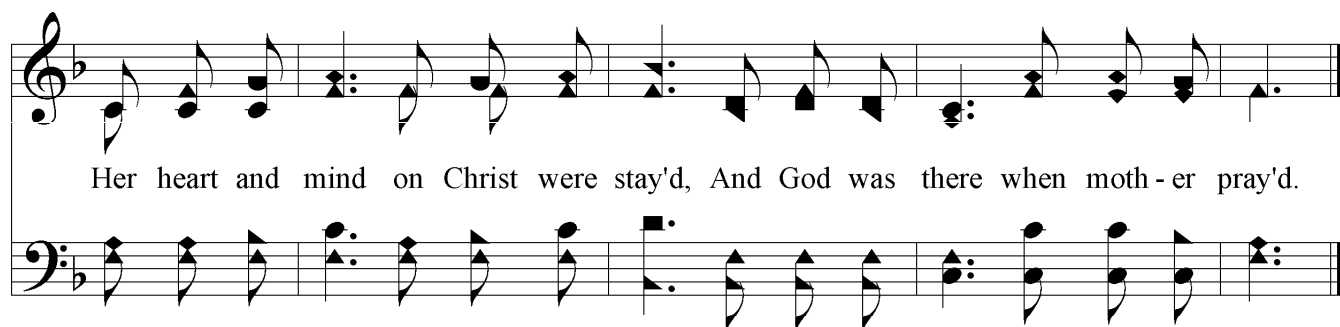


O mem - 'ry sweet! O hal - low'd place Where God did shine in moth - er's face.
I could no long - er doubt His love, But yield - ed all, - born from a - bove.
A sweet - er time than that blest hour, When Je - sus came in sav - ing pow'r.
When moth - er pray'd! O peace di - vine! My moth - er's God to - day is mine.

Chorus



When moth - er pray'd she found sweet rest! When moth - er pray'd her soul was blest!



Her heart and mind on Christ were stay'd, And God was there when moth - er pray'd.

When My Love To Christ Grows Weak

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'When My Love To Christ Grows Weak'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The first system contains five lines of lyrics. The second system contains four lines of lyrics. The music is written in a 3/4 time signature. The lyrics are as follows:

1. When my love to Christ grows weak, When for deep - er faith I seek,
2. There I walk a - mid the shades, While the ling - 'ring twi - light fades,
3. When my love for man grows weak, When for strong - er faith I seek,
4. There be - hold His ag - o - ny, Suf - fered on the bit - ter tree;
5. Then to life I turn a - gain, Learn - ing all the worth of pain,

Then in tho't I go to Thee, Gar - den of Geth - sem - a - ne!
See that suf - fring, friend - less One, Weep - ing, pray - ing there a - lone.
Hill of Cal - va - ry! I go To thy scenes of fear and woe.
See His an - guish, see His faith Love tri - um - phant still in death.
Learn - ing all the might that lies In a full self - sac - ri - fice.

When My Savior I Shall See

1. When my Sav - ior I shall see, In His glo - rious like - ness be,
 2. When I'm whol - ly freed from sin, Spot - less, clean and pure with - in,
 3. When my feet shall press the shore, Trod by an - gels feet be - fore;
 4. Oh, till then be this my care, More His im - age blest to wear;

Clad in robes by love sup - plied, Then shall I be sat - is - fied.
 Meet to stand by Je - sus' side, Then shall I be sat - is - fied.
 Near to liv - ing streams that glide, Then shall I be sat - is - fied.
 More to con - quer self and pride, So shall I be sat - is - fied.

Chorus

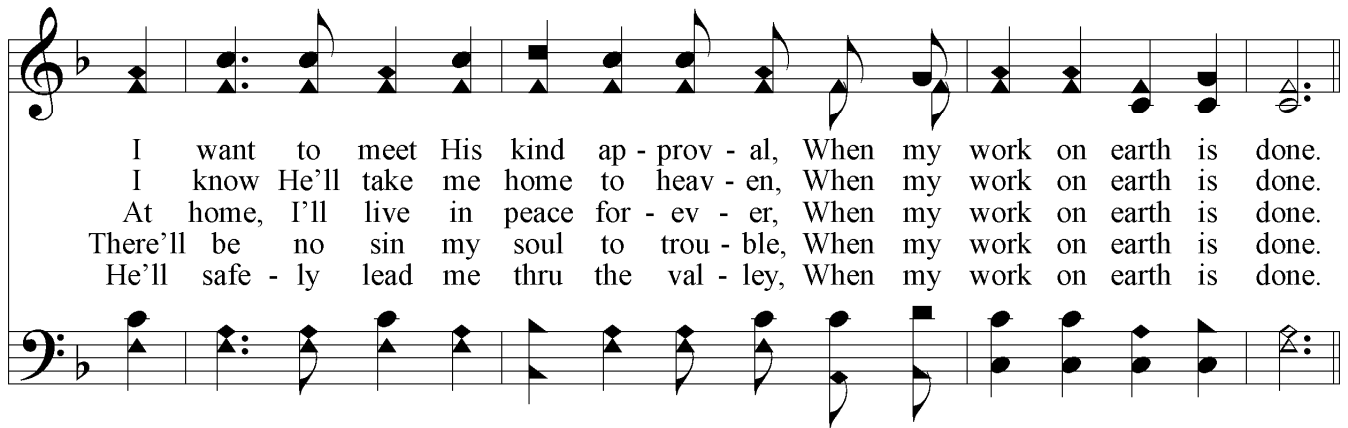
Sat - is - fied with love di - vine, Sat - is - fied, since Christ is mine,

Ev - 'ry need in Him sup - plied, Then shall I be sat - is - fied.

When My Work on Earth Is Done



1. I want to hear my Sav - ior's wel - come, When my work on earth is done;
 2. I'll praise my Sav - ior for His mer - cy, When my work on earth is done;
 3. My soul will reach its glad fru - i - tion, When my work on earth is done;
 4. O bless - ed hope of life e - ter - nal! When my work on earth is done;
 5. The Lord of love will be my com - fort, When my work on earth is done;

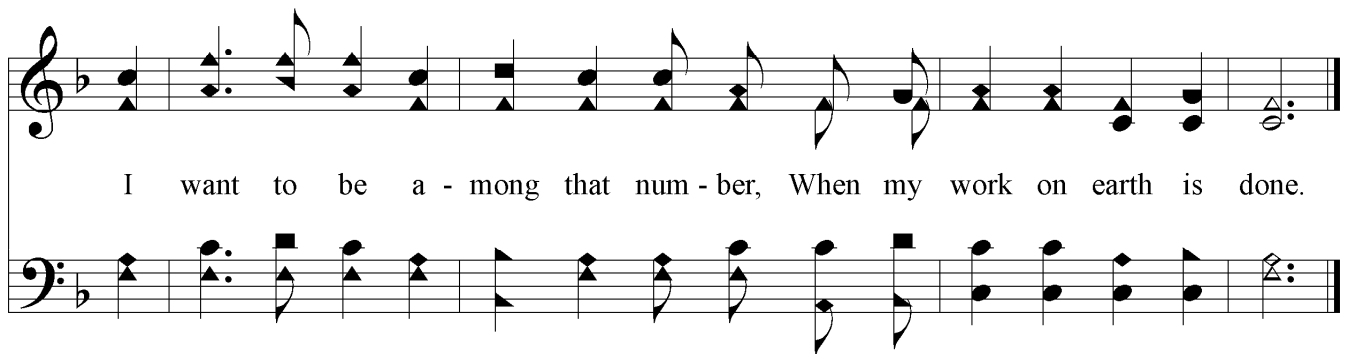


I want to meet His kind ap - prov - al, When my work on earth is done.
 I know He'll take me home to heav - en, When my work on earth is done.
 At home, I'll live in peace for - ev - er, When my work on earth is done.
 There'll be no sin my soul to trou - ble, When my work on earth is done.
 He'll safe - ly lead me thru the val - ley, When my work on earth is done.

Chorus



When my work on earth is done, When the Lord shall claim His own,
 His own,



I want to be a - mong that num - ber, When my work on earth is done.

When Our Hearts Are Weary

GREENE 6s & 5s with Chorus.

1. When our hearts are wea - ry, When our faith is small,
2. When our hearts are lone - ly, When no friend is near,
3. When our path is drear - y, When the days are long,

Go to Him who loves us, He will hear our call.
Tell Him all our sor - row, Whis - per ev - 'ry fear.
He will give us cour - age, Vig - or, strength and song.

Chorus

Go to Him in se - cret, When no eye can see;

Kneel - ing there be - fore Him, Sweet our rest will be. *Rit...*

When Our Ships Come Sailing Home



1. When our ships have crossed the o - cean, and been all a - round the world,
2. But if there is such re - joic - ing to see ves - sels here get home,
3. Oh, me - thinks I hear the an - gels shout, "Here comes an earth - ly bark,
4. So with Je - sus as our Cap - tain we ex - pect to gain that shore,



When they safe - ly gain the ha - ven, and their sails a - gain are furled;
When we know that in a lit - tle while these ships a - gain will roam;
She has found her way to heav - en, tho' the way was rough and dark;
We ex - pect to cast our an - chor there, and stay for ev - er - more;



We re - joice to see them en - ter, and to know the an - chor's cast,
Oh, what must it be in heav - en when a soul comes sail - ing in,
But she had a star to guide her, called the Bright and Morn - ing Star,
And we know the an - gels will be there to greet us when we come,

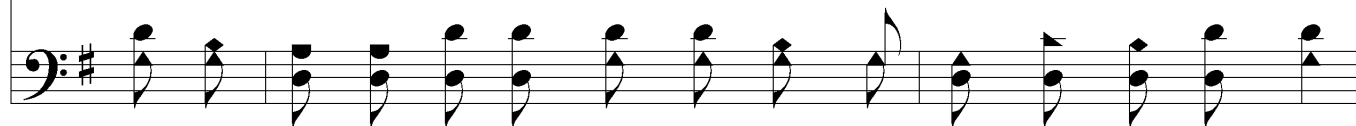


Rais - ing joy - ful shouts of wel - come, for our ships are home are last.
To go out no more for - ev - er sail - ing on the sea of sin?
It has guid - ed mil - lions o - ver from that dis - tant land a - far."
They will join in songs of rap - ture, "wel - come come, oh, wel - come home."

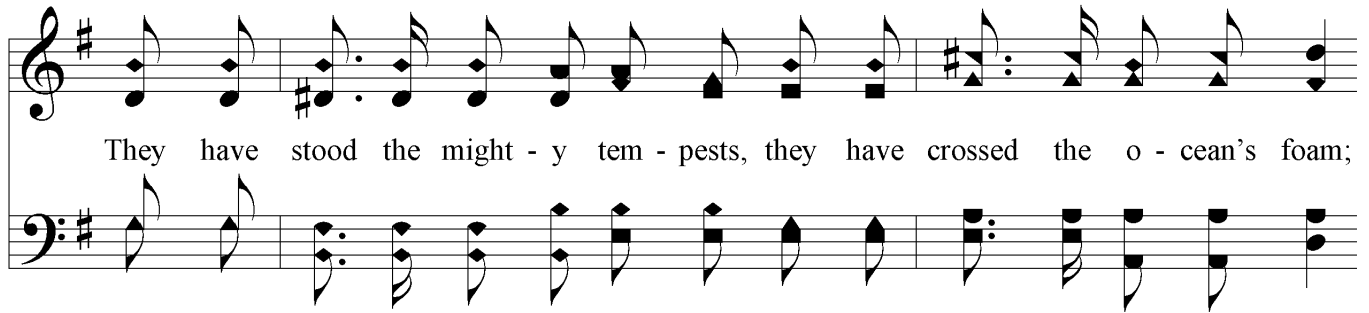
Chorus



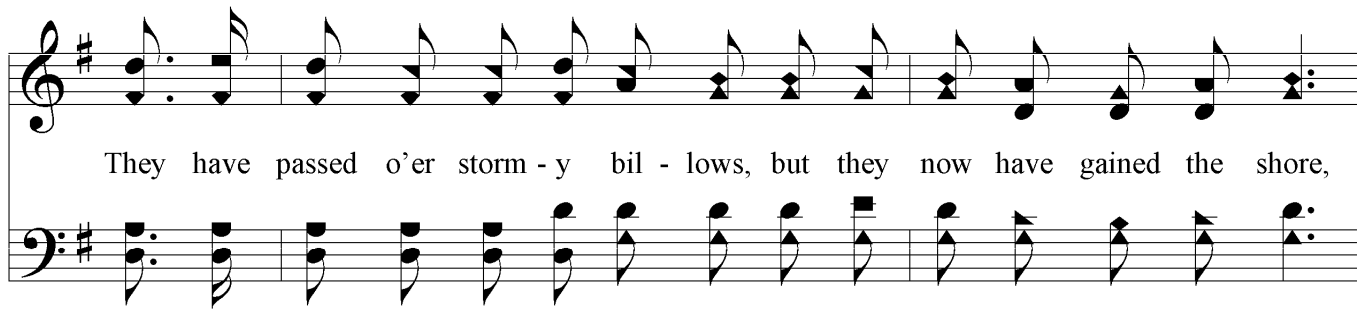
Oh, what sing - ing, oh, what shout - ing, When our ships come sail - ing home;



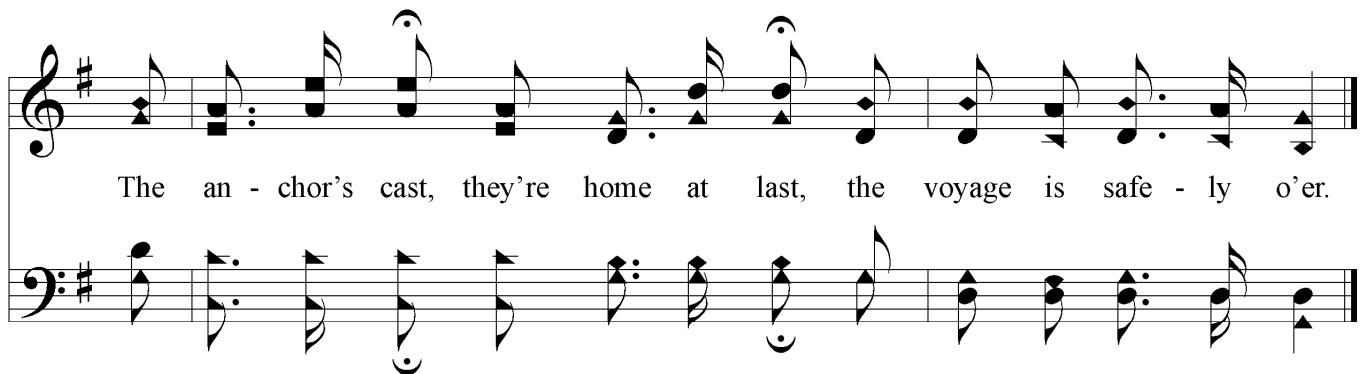
When Our Ships Come Sailing Home



They have stood the might - y tem - pests, they have crossed the o - cean's foam;



They have passed o'er storm - y bil - lows, but they now have gained the shore,



The an - chor's cast, they're home at last, the voyage is safe - ly o'er.

When Shall We Meet Again

1. When shall we meet a - gain, Meet ne'er to sev - er?
 2. When shall love free - ly flow, Pure as life's riv - er?
 3. Up to that world of light, Take us, dear Sav - ior!
 4. Soon shall we meet a - gain, Meet ne'er to sev - er;

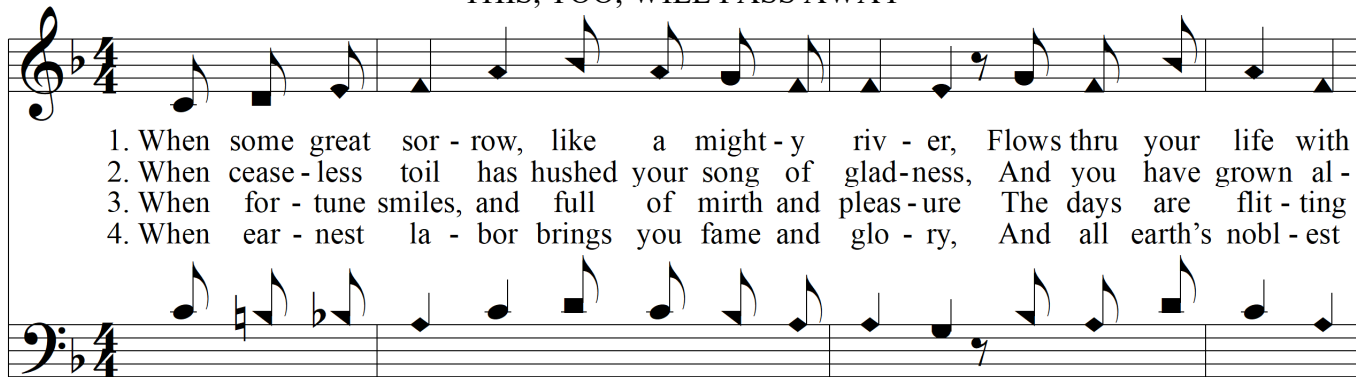
When will peace wreathe her chain Round us for - ev - er?
 When shall sweet friend - ship glow, Change - less for - ev - er?
 May we all there u - nite, Hap - py for - ev - er;
 Soon shall peace wreathe her chain Round us for - ev - er;

Our hearts will ne'er re - pose, Safe from each blast that blows,
 Where joys ce - les - tial thrill, When bliss each heart shall fill;
 Where kin - dred spir - its dwell, There may our mu - sic swell,
 Our hearts will then re - pose, Se - cure from world - ly woes;

In this dark vale of woes, Nev - er— no, nev - er!
 And fears of part - ing chill, Nev - er— no, nev - er!
 And time our joys dis - pel, Nev - er— no, nev - er!
 Our songs of praise shall close, Nev - er— no, nev - er!

When Some Great Sorrow

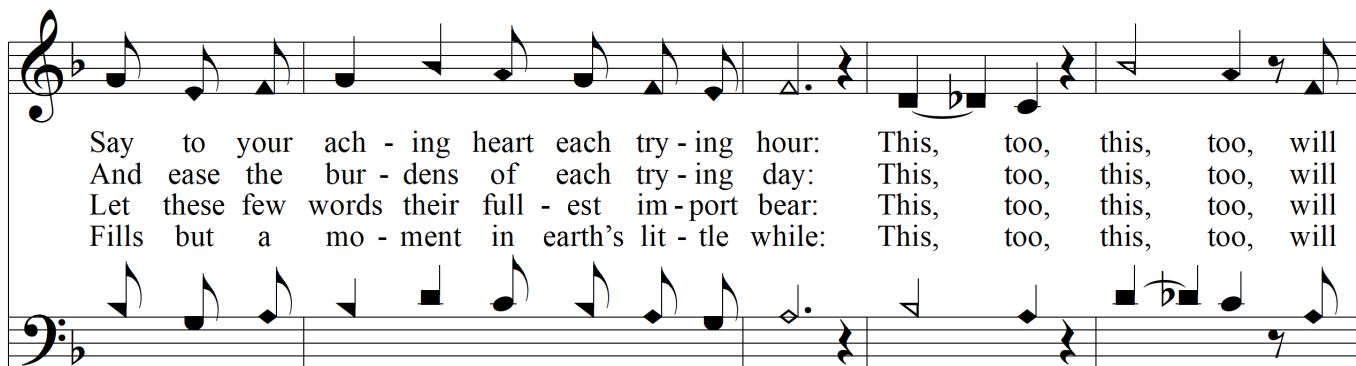
THIS, TOO, WILL PASS AWAY



1. When some great sor - row, like a might - y riv - er, Flows thru your life with
2. When cease - less toil has hushed your song of glad - ness, And you have grown al -
3. When for - tune smiles, and full of mirth and pleas - ure The days are flit - ting
4. When ear - nest la - bor brings you fame and glo - ry, And all earth's nobl - est



peace - de - stroy - ing pow'r, And dear - est things are swept from sight for - ev - er,
most too tired to pray, Let this truth ban - ish from your heart its sad - ness,
by with - out a care, Lest you should rest with on - ly earth - ly treas - ure,
ones up - on you smile, Re - mem - ber that life's long - est, grand - est sto - ry



Say to your ach - ing heart each try - ing hour: This, too, this, too, will
And ease the bur - dens of each try - ing day: This, too, this, too, will
Let these few words their full - est im - port bear: This, too, this, too, will
Fills but a mo - ment in earth's lit - tle while: This, too, this, too, will

Chorus



pass a - way. Thank God that earth - ly things are not for - ev - er, Thank

When Some Great Sorrow

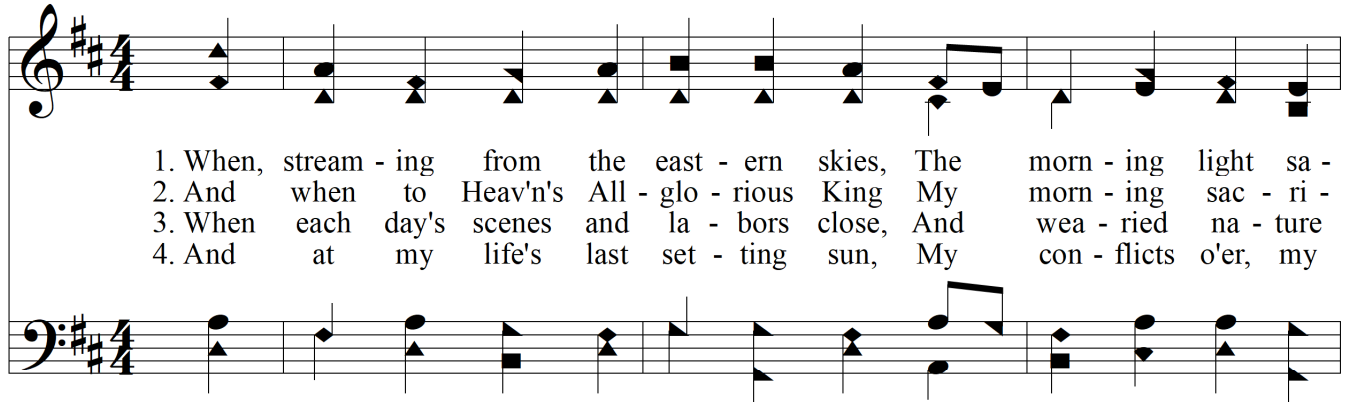
God, e - ter - nal life is free from care; That joy and peace, and glad-ness reign - ing

ev - er, And bliss su - preme Shall nev - er, nev - er pass a - way.
And bliss su - preme that waits us there.

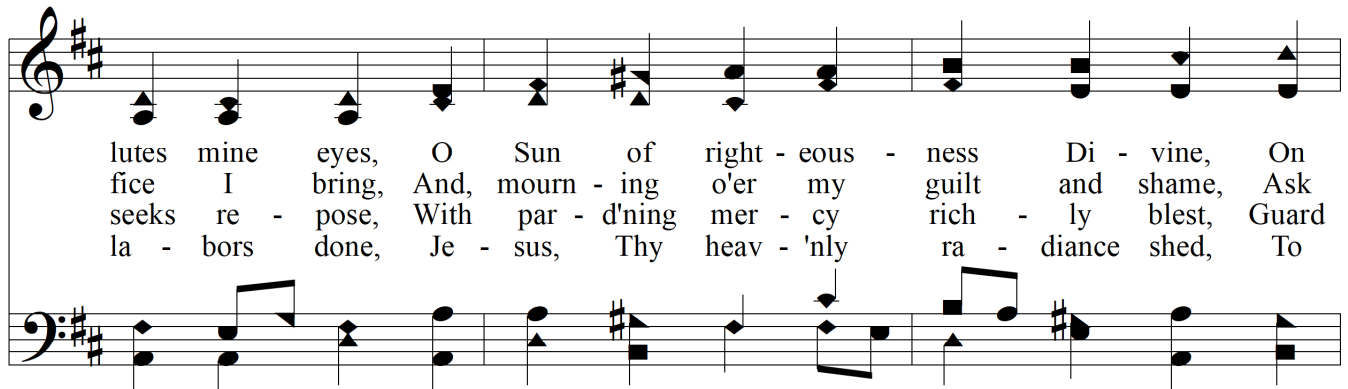
The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'When Some Great Sorrow'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: 'God, e - ter - nal life is free from care; That joy and peace, and glad-ness reign - ing ev - er, And bliss su - preme Shall nev - er, nev - er pass a - way. And bliss su - preme that waits us there.'

When, Streaming From The Eastern Skies

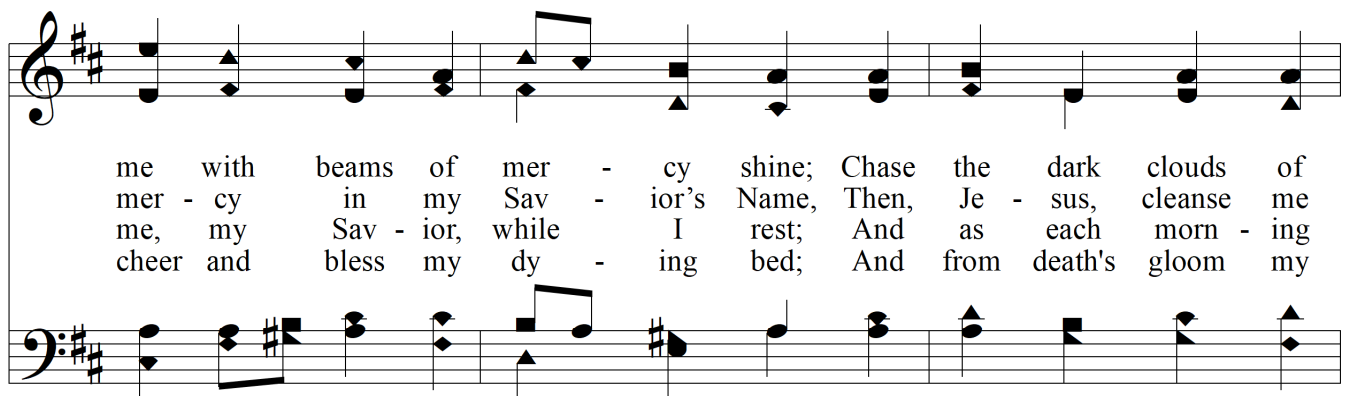
BARNBY'S HYMNARY



1. When, stream - ing from the east - ern skies, The morn - ing light sa -
2. And when to Heav'n's All - glo - rious King My morn - ing sac - ri -
3. When each day's scenes and la - bors close, And wea - ried na - ture
4. And at my life's last set - ting sun, My con - flicts o'er, my



lutes mine eyes, O Sun of right - eous - ness Di - vine, On
fice I bring, And, mourn - ing o'er my guilt and shame, Ask
seeks re - pose, With par - d'ning mer - cy rich - ly blest, Guard
la - bors done, Je - sus, Thy heav - 'nly ra - diance shed, To



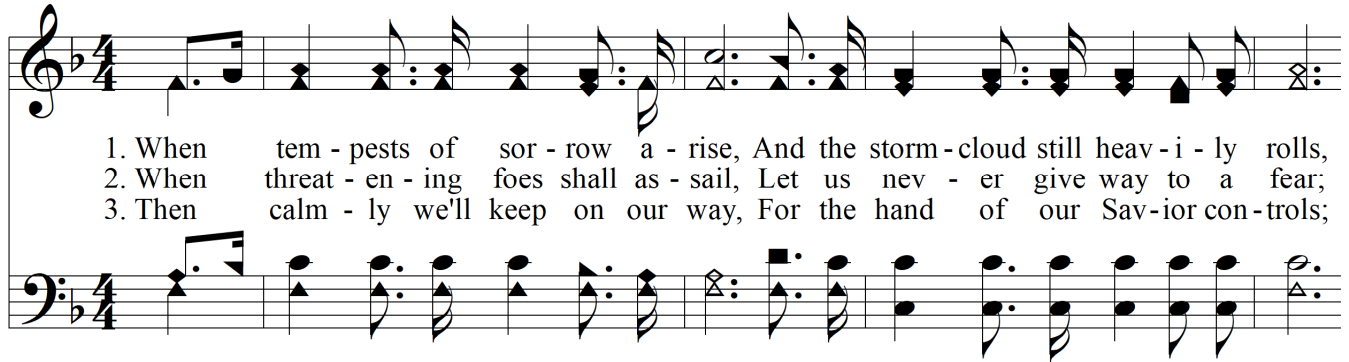
me with beams of mer - cy shine; Chase the dark clouds of
mer - cy in my Sav - ior's Name, Then, Je - sus, cleanse me
me, my Sav - ior, while I rest; And as each morn - ing
cheer and bless my dy - ing bed; And from death's gloom my



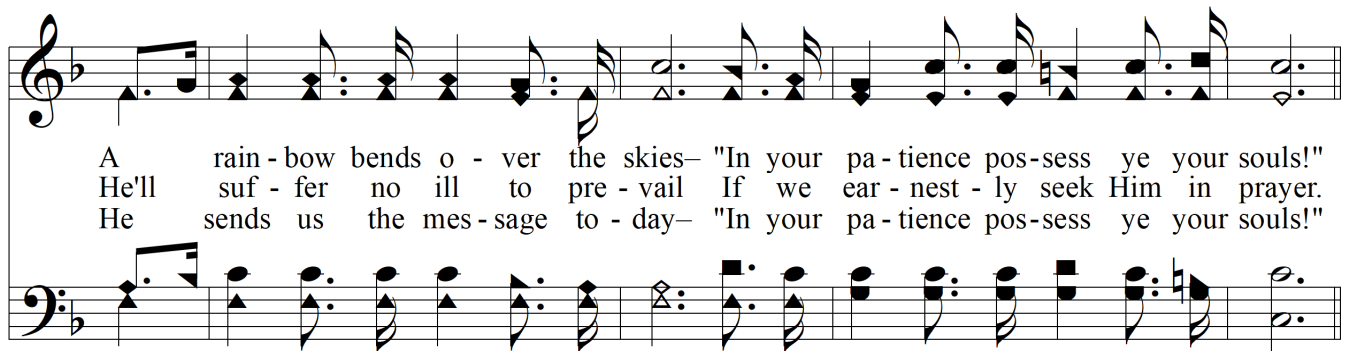
guilt a - way, And turn my dark - ness in - to day.
with Thy Blood, And be my Ad - vo - cate with God.
sun shall rise, O lead me on - ward to the skies.
spir - it raise, To see Thy Face, and sing Thy praise.

When Tempests Of Sorrow Arise

ST. CLEMENTS 8.9.8.9, with Refrain

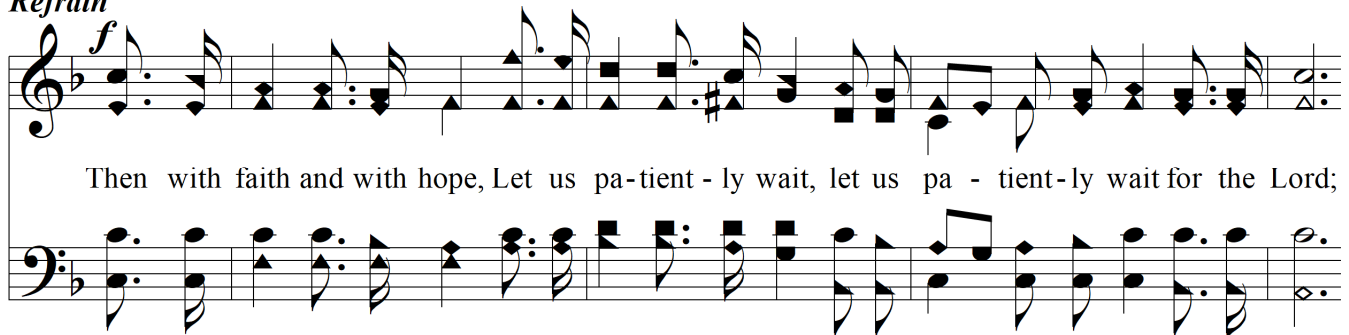


1. When tem - pests of sor - row a - rise, And the storm - cloud still heav - i - ly rolls,
2. When threat - en - ing foes shall as - sail, Let us nev - er give way to a fear;
3. Then calm - ly we'll keep on our way, For the hand of our Sav - ior con - trols;

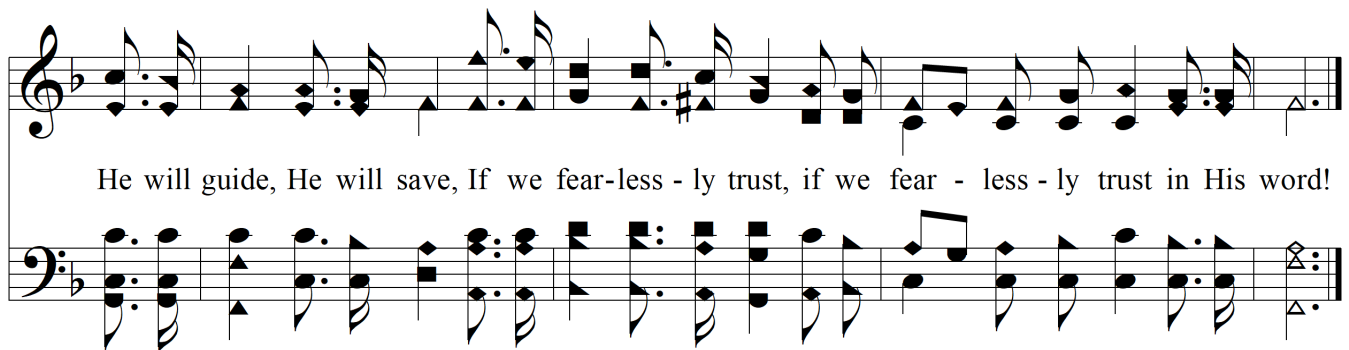


A rain - bow bends o - ver the skies - "In your pa - tience pos - sess ye your souls!"
He'll suf - fer no ill to pre - vail If we ear - nest - ly seek Him in prayer.
He sends us the mes - sage to - day - "In your pa - tience pos - sess ye your souls!"

Refrain



f
Then with faith and with hope, Let us pa - tient - ly wait, let us pa - tient - ly wait for the Lord;



He will guide, He will save, If we fear - less - ly trust, if we fear - less - ly trust in His word!

When the Battle's Over

1. { Am I sol - dier of the cross, A fol - low - er of the Lamb, }
 { And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name? }
 2. { Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow - ery beds of ease, }
 { While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thru blood - y seas? }
 3. { Sure I must fight if I would reign, In - crease my cour - age, Lord; }
 { I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy Word. }

Chorus

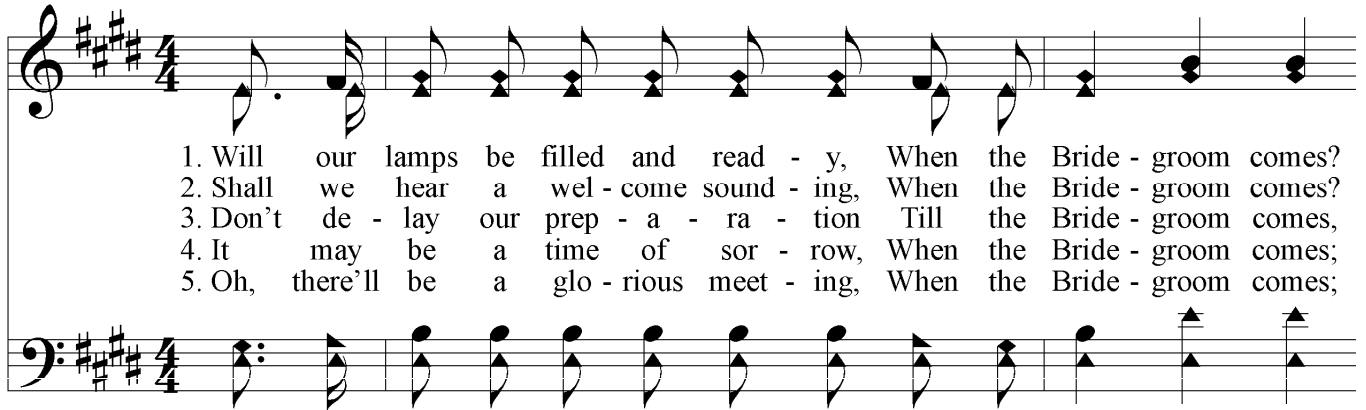
And when the bat - tle's o - ver we shall wear a crown! Yes,

we shall wear a crown! Yes, we shall wear a crown! And when the bat - tle's o - ver

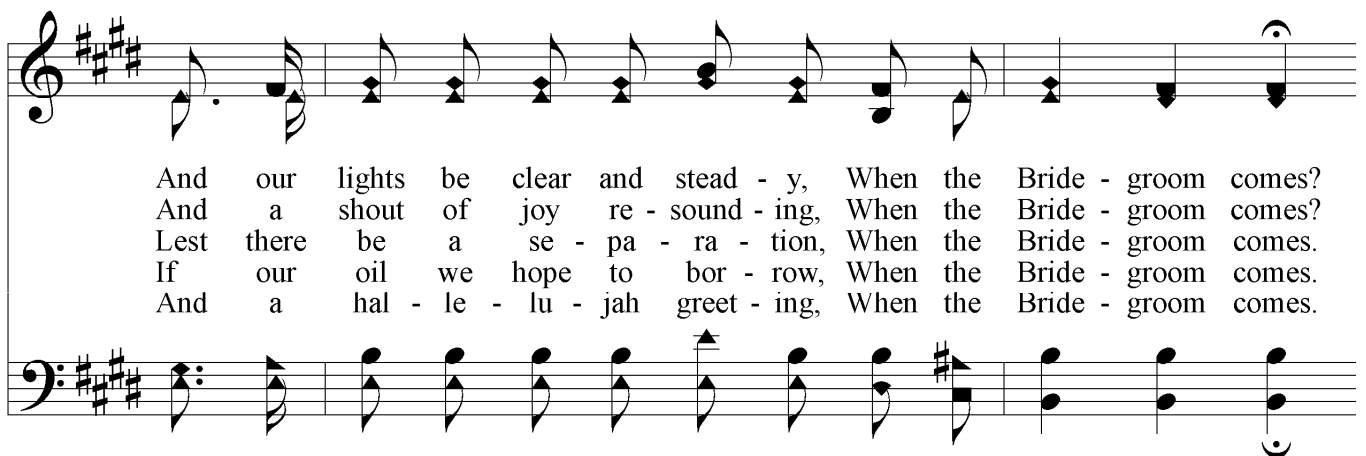
we shall wear a crown In the new Je - ru - sa - lem. *Fine*

Wear a crown, wear a crown, Wear a bright and shin - ing crown;
 Wear a crown, wear a crown,

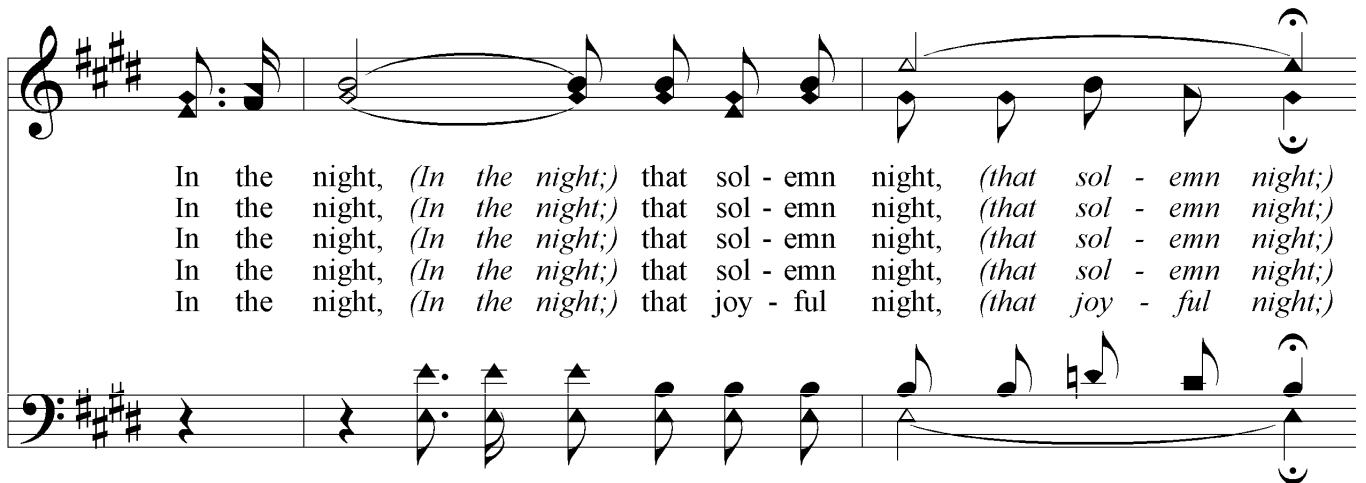
When The Bridegroom Comes



1. Will our lamps be filled and read - y, When the Bride - groom comes?
2. Shall we hear a wel - come sound - ing, When the Bride - groom comes?
3. Don't de - lay our prep - a - ra - tion Till the Bride - groom comes,
4. It may be a time of sor - row, When the Bride - groom comes;
5. Oh, there'll be a glo - rious meet - ing, When the Bride - groom comes;



And our lights be clear and stead - y, When the Bride - groom comes?
And a shout of joy re - sound - ing, When the Bride - groom comes?
Lest there be a se - pa - ra - tion, When the Bride - groom comes.
If our oil we hope to bor - row, When the Bride - groom comes.
And a hal - le - lu - jah greet - ing, When the Bride - groom comes.



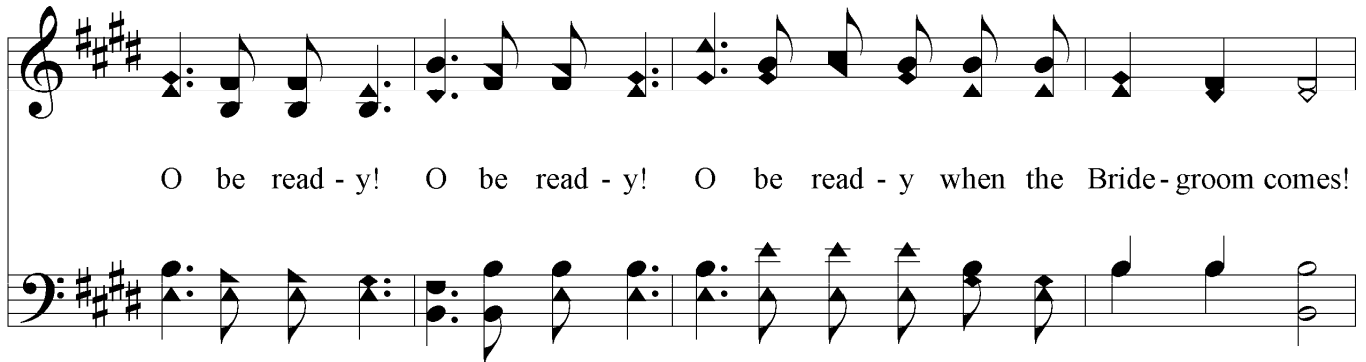
In the night, (*In the night;*) that sol - emn night, (*that sol - emn night;*)
In the night, (*In the night;*) that sol - emn night, (*that sol - emn night;*)
In the night, (*In the night;*) that sol - emn night, (*that sol - emn night;*)
In the night, (*In the night;*) that sol - emn night, (*that sol - emn night;*)
In the night, (*In the night;*) that joy - ful night, (*that joy - ful night;*)

When The Bridegroom Comes

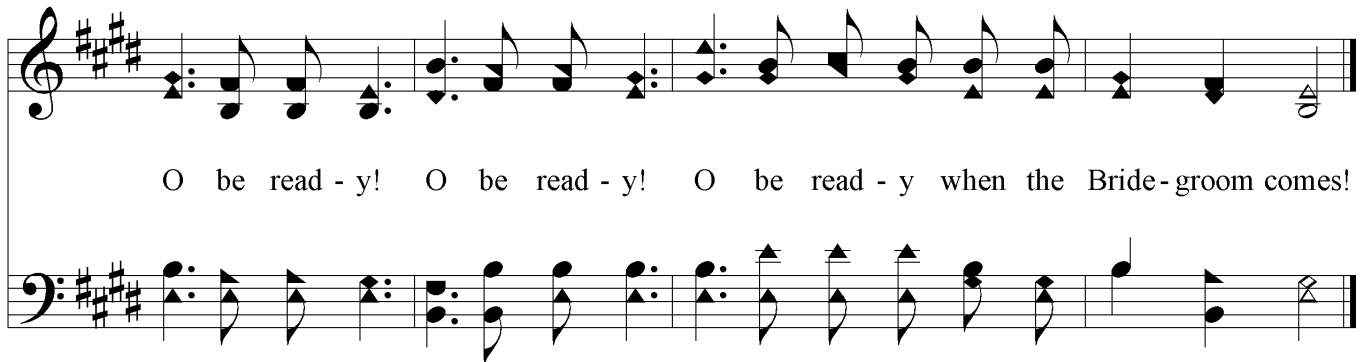


Will our lamps be burn - ing bright, When the Bride - groom comes?
Will our lamps be burn - ing bright, When the Bride - groom comes?
Will our lamps be burn - ing bright, When the Bride - groom comes?
With our lamps all burn - ing bright, When the Bride - groom comes.

Chorus



O be read - y! O be read - y! O be read - y when the Bride - groom comes!



O be read - y! O be read - y! O be read - y when the Bride - groom comes!

When the Comforter Came

1. My heart, that was heav - y and sad, Was made to re - joice and be glad,
2. To sin and to e - vil in - clined, With dark - ness per - vad - ing my mind,
3. The voice of thanks - giv - ing I raised, The Lord, my Re - deem - er I praised;

And peace with - out mea - sure I had, When the Com - fort - er came.
No rest I could an - y - where find, Till the Com - fort - er came.
I was at His mer - cy a - maz'd, When the Com - fort - er came.

Chorus

Peace, sweet peace, Peace when the Com - fort - er came! My heart that was

heav - y and sad, Was made to re - joice and be glad,

And peace with - out mea - sure I had, When the Com - fort - er came.

When the Crimson Sun Is Set

1. When the crim - son sun is set Low be - hind the win - try sea,
2. Shep - herds watch - ing by their fold, On the crisp and hoar - y plain,

On the bright and cold mid - night Bursts a sound of heav - 'nly glee:
In the sky bright hosts es - py, Sing - ing in a glad - some strain:

Chorus

*Glo - - - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o:

Glo - - - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o.

**Glory be to God in the Highest*

When The Curtains Are Lifted

1. When the cur - tains are lift - ed, Oh, what shall I see?
 2. Will the heav - en - ly cit - y burst full on my sight;
 3. Now the fu - ture is hid - den, I see but a pace,
 4. When His glo - ri - fied pres - ence shall glad - den mine eyes,

Will my Lord with His an - gels Be wait - ing for me?
 And the throne of His glo - ry, That giv - eth it light?
 Yet it may be I'm near - ing The end of the race;
 I'll be changed and be like Him, And with Him a - rise;

Will He wel - come my com - ing, And crown me His own,
 Will the feet torn and wea - ry Reach pave - ments of gold,
 It will mat - ter but lit - tle What chang - es may come,
 And the hands hard with la - bor A vic - tor's palm raise;

With the saints of all ag - es, That cir - cle His throne?
 And the eyes red with weep - ing, That Sav - ior be - hold?
 If my Lord with His an - gels Shall wel - come me home.
 And the lips tuned to sor - row Sing an - thems of praise.

When The Curtains Are Lifted

Chorus

(vs 1,2,3) - When the cur - tains are lift - ed, Oh, what shall I see?
(vs 4) - When the cur - tains are lift - ed, Oh, this shall I see,

Will my Lord and His an - gels be wait - ing for me,
That my Lord and His an - gels are wait - ing for me

Be wait - ing, be wait - ing,
Are wait - ing, are wait - ing,
(vs 1,2,3) - Be wait - ing for me? be wait - ing for me?
(vs 4) - Are wait - ing for me, are wait - ing for me.

Will my Lord and His an - gels be wait - ing for me?
That my Lord and His an - gels are wait - ing for me.

When The Early Morning Breaking

1. When the ear - ly morn - ing break - ing, Slum - ber from my eye - lids
 2. Some - times dark clouds hang o'er me, Not one step I see be -
 3. Gen - tle e - ven - tide is near - ing, Light from Heav - en dis - ap -

shak - ing, Comes the Bless - ed tho't with wak - ing, I am in His keep - ing;
 fore me, Still, my Sav - ior, I a - dore Thee— I am in His keep - ing,
 pear - ing, Still the bless - ed tho't so cheer - ing— I am in His keep - ing,

Day ad - vanc - es, la - bor bring - ing, Care her man - tle 'round me
 I can trust His hand to guide me, 'Neath His wings He'll safe - ly
 Now night's cur - tains gath - er 'round me, Yet its dan - gers have not

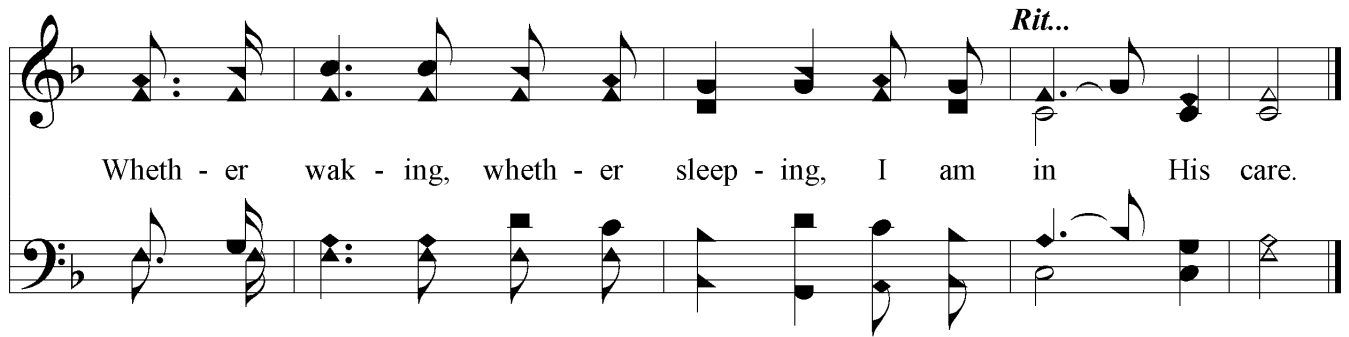
fling - ing, Yet midst all my soul keeps sing - ing,
 hide me, And no harm can e'er be - tide me, I am in His care.
 found me, For His an - gel guards sur - round me,

When The Early Morning Breaking

Chorus



I am in my Fa - ther's keep - ing, I am in His ten - der care;



Wheth - er wak - ing, wheth - er sleep - ing, I am in His care. *Rit...*

When the Harvest Is Past

1. When the har - vest is past and the sum - mer is o'er, When glean'd is the
2. Pray'r - less sin - ner so dear, for whom Je - sus has died, He calls thee to
3. When the Lord shall de - scend and the reap - ers go home, The sheaves may be

grain that in rare beau - ty waved, How fear - ful my fate if my
la - bor o - bey, 'tis thy Lord, Hear His voice, reap the grain and re -
man - y, the har - vest be long; But on - ly the faith - ful will

soul be not saved, When the har - vest is past and the sum - mer is o'er!
ceive thy re - ward, Pray'r - less sin - ner so dear, for whom Je - sus has died.
join in the song, When the Lord shall de - scend, and the reap - ers go home.

Chorus

In vain, in vain the broad field, the broad field, In vain, in

When the Harvest Is Past

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "When the Harvest Is Past". It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "vain the rich yield, the rich yield, And the rip - en - ing grain of the har - vest which waved, O - ver hill - side and plain, if our souls be not saved." The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords in the right hand.

vain the rich yield, the rich yield, And the rip - en - ing grain of the

har - vest which waved, O - ver hill - side and plain, if our souls be not saved.

When the King Comes

1. When the King comes in His glo - ry, His peo - ple all shall sing;
2. When the King comes in His glo - ry, His saints will all be there;

Their songs shall float on zeph - yrs, And thru the land they'll ring.
Their suff - 'ring then all end - ed, The vic - tor's crown they'll wear.

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of two systems, each with a vocal line and a bass line. The first system contains two verses of lyrics. The second system contains the concluding lines of the hymn. The music features a mix of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests and ties.

When The Lord Is Our Treasure

1. When the Lord is our treasure, When in Him we are strong, Ev - 'ry day brings its
2. In the life hid in Je - sus, There is pur - est de - light; Gold - en beams for the
3. Let us give, as He giv - eth, Lov - ing words, kind - ly deeds; Pass the joy to our

pleas - ure, Ev - 'ry night has its song; Trust - ing Him for the mor - row, Since His
morn - ing, Sil - ver stars for the night. For His good - ness and mer - cy - Bless - ed
neigh - bor, Help the world in its needs. O, for more of His Spir - it, Lov - ing,

love will not cease; He will wak - en in sor - row, Ten - der car - ols of peace.
an - gels are they That shall ev - er at - tend us When we walk in His way.
gra - cious, and true, Do - ing ear - nest - ly, glad - ly, What our hands find to do.

Chorus

When the Lord is our treasure, Hap - py praise we pro - long;

Ev - 'ry day brings its pleas - ure, Ev - 'ry night has its song.

When The Lord Of Love Was Here

ARMSTRONG 7, 7, 5, 7, 7, 5.

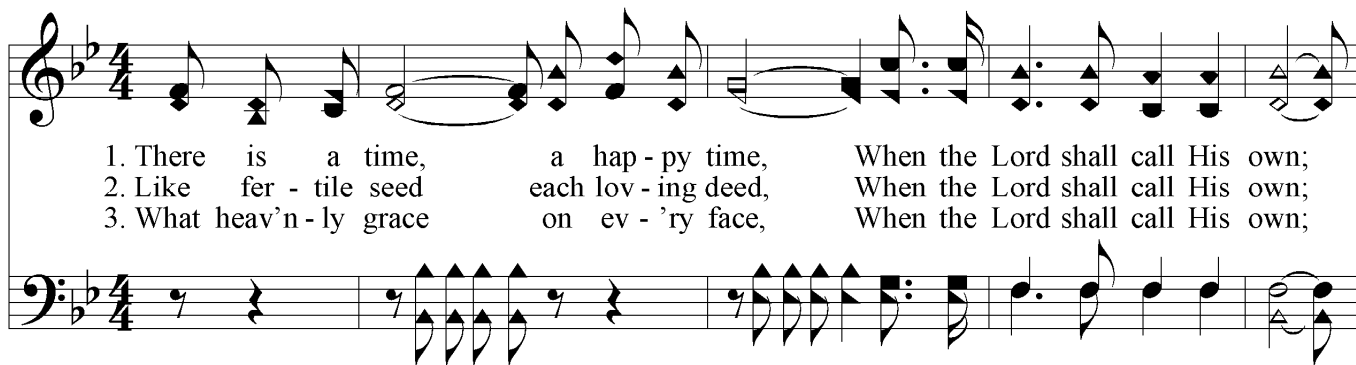
1. When the Lord of love was here, Hap - py
2. Meek and low - ly were His ways, From His
3. When He walked the fields, He drew From the
4. Fill us with Thy deep de - sire All the

hearts to Him were dear, Tho' His heart was sad;
lov - ing grew His praise, From His giv - ing, prayer;
flow'rs and birds and dew, Par - a - bles of God;
sin - ful to in - spire With the Fa - ther's life;

Worn and lone - ly for our sake, Yet He turned a -
All the out - cast thronged to hear, All the sor - row -
For with - in His heart of love All the soul of
Free us from the cares that press On the heart of

side to make All the wea - ry glad.
ful drew near To en - joy His care.
man did move, God had His a - bode.
world - li - ness, From the fret and strife. A - men.

When The Lord Shall Call His Own

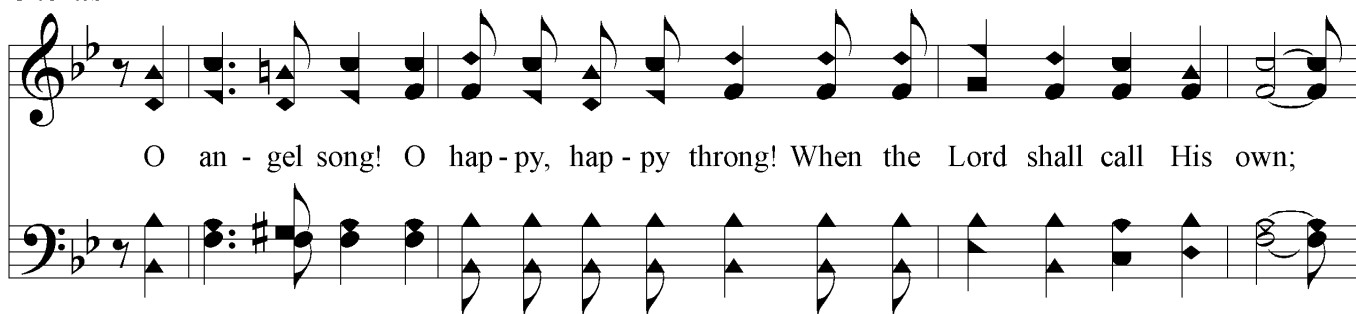


1. There is a time, a hap - py time, When the Lord shall call His own;
 2. Like fer - tile seed each lov - ing deed, When the Lord shall call His own;
 3. What heav'n - ly grace on ev - 'ry face, When the Lord shall call His own;

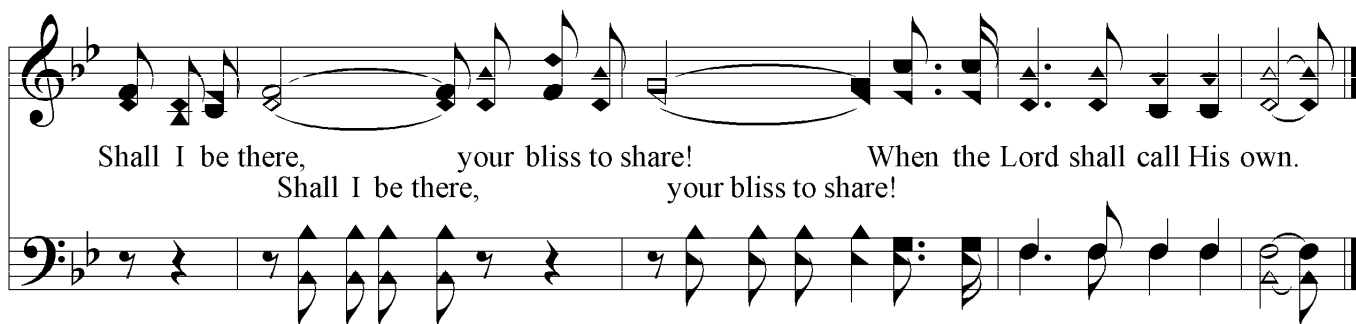


Then all shall sing, and praise their King, When the Lord shall call His own.
 Tho' lost to view shallspring a - new, When the Lord shall call His own.
 As to each one He says "well done," When the Lord shall call His own.

Chorus



O an - gel song! O hap - py, hap - py throng! When the Lord shall call His own;



Shall I be there, your bliss to share! When the Lord shall call His own.
 Shall I be there, your bliss to share!

When The Mists Have Cleared Away

1. When the mists have rolled in splen - dor From the sum - mit of the
 2. If we err in hu - man blind - ness, And for - get that we are
 3. When the mists shall rise a - bove us, As our Fa - ther knows His

hills, And the sun - shine, warm and ten - der, Falls in
 dust; If we miss the law of kind - ness, When we
 own, Face to face with those that love us, We shall

beau - ty on the rills, We may read love's shin - ing let - ter
 strug - gle to be just, Snow - y wings of love shall cov - er
 know as we are known; Lo! be - yond the o - ri - ent mead - ows

In the rain - bow of the spray; We shall know each oth - er
 All the faults that cloud our day, When the wea - ry watch is
 Floats the gold - en fringe of day; Heart to heart, we bide the

When The Mists Have Cleared Away

Chorus

bet - ter, When the mists have clear'd a - way.
o - ver, And the mists have clear'd a - way. We shall
shad - ows Till the mists have clear'd a - way.

know as we are known, Nev - er more to walk a -
We shall know as we are known, Nev - er more to

lone; In the dawn - ing of the morn - ing, When the
walk a - lone; In the dawn - ing

mists have cleared a - way; In the dawn - ing of the
have clear'd a - way, In the dawn - ing

morn - ing, When the mists have clear'd a - way.
have clear'd a - way.

When The Mists Have Rolled Away

1. { When the mists have roll'd in splen - dor From the sum - mit of the hills,
 We may read love's shin - ing let - ter In the rain - bow of the spray;
 2. { If we err in hu - man blind - ness, And for - get; that we are dust;
 Snow - y wings of love shall cov - er All the faults that hide a - way,

And the sun - shine, warm and ten - der, Falls in kiss - es on the rills. }
 We shall know each oth - er bet - ter When the mists have roll'd a - way. }
 If we miss the law of kind - ness When we strug - gle to be just. }
 When the wea - ry watch is o - ver, And the mists have roll'd a - way. }

Chorus

We shall know as we are known, Nev - er more to walk a -
 We shall know, as we are known, Nev - er - more to walk a -

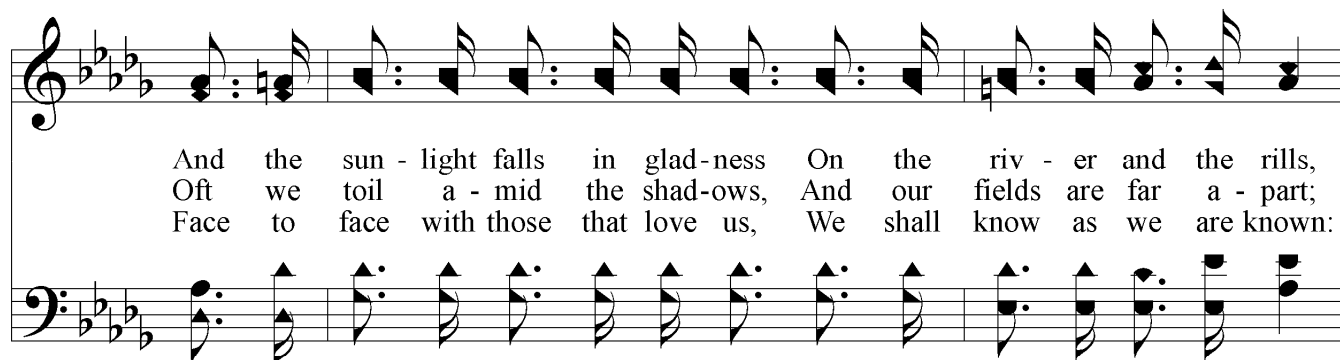
lone, In the dawn - ing of the morn - ing, When the mists have roll'd a way;
 lone, to walk a - lone,

We shall know each oth - er bet - ter When the mists have roll'd a - way.

When the Mists Have Rolled in Splendor (Arr. 1)



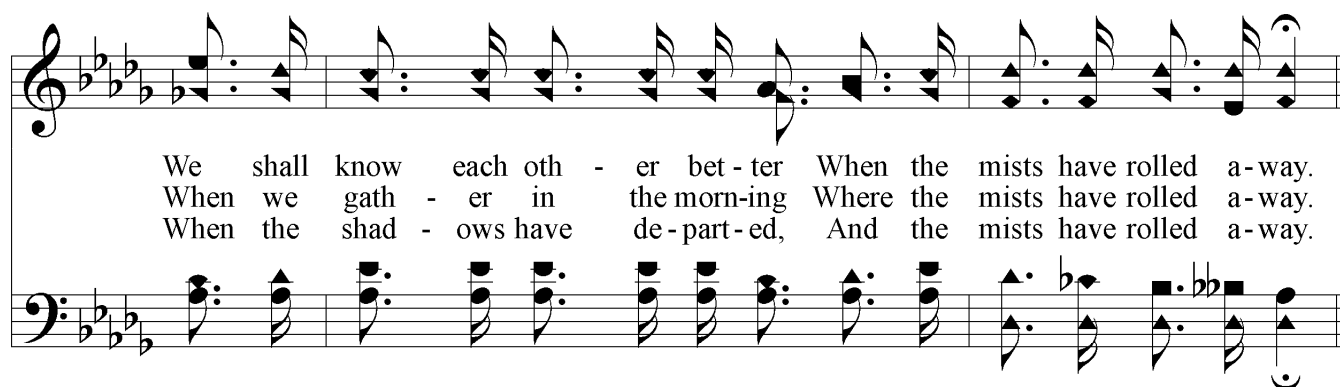
1. When the mists have rolled in splen - dor From the beau - ty of the hills,
2. Oft we tread the path be - fore us With a wea - ry bur - dened heart;
3. We shall come with joy and glad - ness, We shall gath - er round the throne;



And the sun - light falls in glad - ness On the riv - er and the rills,
Oft we toil a - mid the shad - ows, And our fields are far a - part;
Face to face with those that love us, We shall know as we are known:



We re - call our Fa - ther's prom - ise In the rain - bow of the spray:
But the Sav - ior's "Come, ye bless - ed" All our la - bor will re - pay,
And the song of our re - demp - tion Shall re - sound thru end - less day



We shall know each oth - er bet - ter When the mists have rolled a - way.
When we gath - er in the morn - ing Where the mists have rolled a - way.
When the shad - ows have de - part - ed, And the mists have rolled a - way.

When the Mists Have Rolled in Splendor

Chorus

We shall know We shall know as we are known as we are known,

Nev - er more Nev - er - more to walk a - lone; to walk a lone;

In the dawn - ing of the morn - ing Of that bright and hap - py day,

We shall know each oth - er bet - ter When the mists have rolled a - way.

When the Mists Have Rolled in Splendor (Arr. 2)

1. When the mists have rolled in splen - dor From the beau - ty of the hills,
 2. If we err in hu - man blind - ness, And for - get that we are dust;
 3. When the mists have ris'n a - bove us, As our Fa - ther knows His own,

And the sun - shine, warm and ten - der, Falls in kiss - es on the rills,
 If we miss the law of kind - ness, When we strug - gle to be just;
 Face to face with those that love us, We shall know as we are known;

We may read love's shin - ing let - ter In the rain - bow of the spray;
 Snow - y wings of peace shall cov - er All the plain that hides a - way,
 Lo! be - yond the o - rient mead - ows Floats the gold - en fringe of day:

We shall know each oth - er bet - ter When the mists have cleared a - way.
 When the wea - ry watch is o - ver, And the mists have cleared a - way.
 Heart to heart we bide the shad - ows Till the mists have cleared a - way.

When the Mists Have Rolled in Splendor

Chorus

We shall know as we are known, Nev-er-more to walk a-
We shall know as we are known, Nev-er-more

lone, In the dawn - ing of the morn - ing, When the
to walk a - lone, In the dawn - ing of the morn - ing,

mists have cleared a - way; In the dawn - ing
When the mists have cleared a - way, have cleared a-way; In the dawn-ing

of the morn - ing, When the mists have cleared a - way.
of the morn - ing, When the mists have cleared a - way, have cleared a-way.

Rit...

When The Night Shades Are Falling

1. When the night shades gen - tly are fall - ing, And the lights soft - ly glow in the
 2. What - ev - er the task that is giv - en, I will faith - ful - ly la - bor
 3. And when my day here is end - ed, And the twi - light of life I've

sky, (in the sky,) Then I think of the home o - ver yon - der, And it
 on; (la - bor on;) Con - tent - ed if, when it is fin - ished, The
 won, (life I've won,) I will face to - ward home in the eve - ning, And

Chorus

seems to be so near by.
 Fa - ther shall say "Well done." O the glo - ry a wait - ing in the
 wait for the lights to come.

home - land, When our day's work here is done! We will
 work is done!

be safe home with the Fa - ther, And no sor - row shall ev - er come.

When The Pearly Gates Unfold

"Thy gates shall be open continually." – Isa. 60:11



1. When our feet have reached the sum - mit of the wea - ry hills of earth,
2. Just be - yond the riv - er Jor - dan are sweet fields of liv - ing green,
3. Thru the val - ley of the shad - ow we may jour - ney un - dis - mayed,



And the morn - ing light is break - ing o'er the sea;
And the fair, im - mor - tal flow - ers we shall see;
If we trust His "Fear not, I will be with thee;"



Then our hearts shall know no sad - ness when the mists shall clear a - way,
While life's riv - er flow - eth ev - er by the great, white throne of God,
Tho' we pass a - mid the wa - ters we shall by His strength be stayed,



Chorus



And the pearl - y gates un - fold for you and me.
When the pearl - y gates un - fold for you and me. There our hearts shall know no
'Till the pearl - y gates un - fold for you and me.



When The Pearly Gates Unfold

sad - ness, by and by, But love, joy and glad - ness, there on high;
by and by,

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains the vocal melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody begins with a dotted quarter note, followed by eighth notes, and includes a long note with a fermata.

We shall know no care nor sor - row, On that res - ur - rec - tion day,

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. It features similar rhythmic patterns and includes a long note with a fermata at the end of the phrase.

When the pearl - y gates un - fold for you and me.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. The treble staff ends with a final note and a fermata, while the bass staff provides a final chordal accompaniment.

When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder

1. When the trum - pet of the Lord shall sound and time shall be no more,
 2. On that bright and cloud-less morn - ing when the dead in Christ shall rise,
 3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set - ting sun,

And the morn-ing breaks e - ter - nal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gath-er
 And the glo - ry of His res - ur - rec - tion share; When His cho-sen ones shall gath-er
 Let us talk of all His won-drous love and care; Then when all of life is o - ver

o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the
 to their home be-yond the skies, And the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.
 and our work on earth is done, And the

Fine

Chorus

When the roll is called up yon - der, When the roll is
 When the roll is called up yon-der I'll be there, When the roll is

called up yon - der, When the roll is called up yon-der, When the
 called up yon-der I'll be there, When the roll is called up yon-der,

D.S. al Fine

When The Saints Are Marching In

A \flat /E \flat - SOL

1. Thru the shin - ing gate, Where the an - gels wait, When the
 2. Part - ed friends shall meet On the gold - en street, When the
 3. Ev - 'ry tongue and race Shall ex - tol God's grace, When the
 4. To the Lamb once slain, But who lives a - gain, When the

saints are march - ing in, The re -
 saints are march - ing in, Spot - less
 saints are march - ing in, And the
 saints are march - ing in, We shall

When the saints are march - ing in,

deemed shall come And be crowned at home, When the saints are
 robes shall wear, Vic - tors' palms shall bear, When the saints are
 blood - washed throug Shall re - peat the song, When the saints are
 of - fer praise Thru e - ter - nal days, When the saints are

When the saints

Chorus

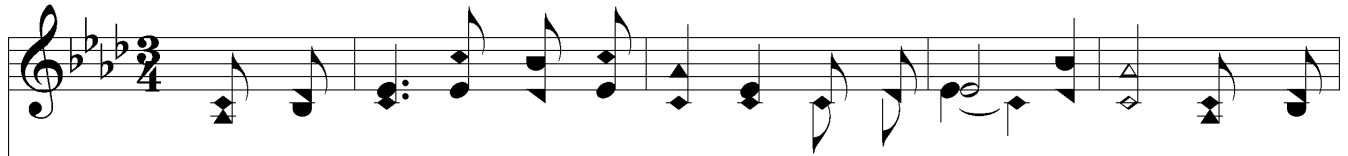
march - ing in. When the saints are march - ing in, When the
 When the saints are march - ing in,

When The Saints Are Marching In

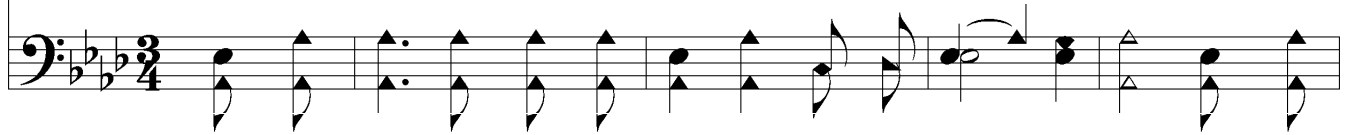
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "When The Saints Are Marching In". It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The first system contains the first two lines of the hymn. The second system contains the final two lines. The lyrics are printed below the vocal lines.

saints are march-ing in, What a won-der - ful cho - rus
When the saints are march-ing in,
thru the sky shall ring, When the saints are march-ing in.
When the saints march-ing in.

When The Shadows Flee (Arr. 1)



1. Smil - ing skies will bend a - bove us, When the shad - ows flee; Hearts now
2. Fet - ters nev - er - more will bind us, When the shad - ows flee; This dark
3. We shall view our home su - per - nal, When the shad - ows flee; We shall



cold a - gain will love us, When the shad - ows flee; We shall lose our care and
vale will be be - hind us, When the shad - ows flee; There will be no tem - pest
meet our King e - ter - nal, When the shad - ows flee; There, where death will reach us



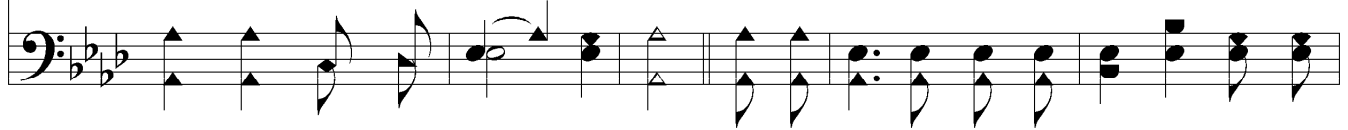
sor - row, Trou - ble nev - er - more to - mor - row, On that bless - ed, peace - ful
sweep - ing, - In our lov - ing Fa - ther's keep - ing We shall wake, where none are
nev - er, There, where naught our hearts shall sev - er, We shall dwell with Christ for -



Chorus



mor - row, When the shad - ows flee.
weep - ing, When the shad - ows flee. With e - ter - nal day be - fore us, And our
ev - er, When the shad - ows flee.



When The Shadows Flee

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'When The Shadows Flee'. 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 placed between the two staves. The word 'Rit...' is written above the final measure of the treble staff. The lyrics are: 'Sav - ior watch - ing o'er us, We shall join the end - less cho - rus, When the shad - ows flee.'

Rit...

Sav - ior watch - ing o'er us, We shall join the end - less cho - rus, When the shad - ows flee.

When The Shadows Flee Away (Arr. 2)

Solomon's Song 2:17

1. We are march - ing to a cit - y On the
2. By the mar - tyrs and a - pos - ties And the
3. There are voic - es we re - mem - ber, There are

1. We are march - ing
2. By the mar - tyrs
3. There are voic - es

hill of Zi - on fair; With its beau - ty and its
ho - ly men of old, Will the sto - ry of re -
friends we dear - ly love; We shall meet them at the

On the hill of
And the ho - ly
There are friends we

splen - dor, There's no oth - er can com - pare, Soon with
demp - tion Thru e - ter - nal years be told; We shall
por - tals Of that cit - y built a - bove; And our

can com - pare,
years be told;
built a - bove;

When The Shadows Flee Away

all the ran - somed ar - my, In their
 hear and join the cho - rus In that
 Sav - ior's "Come, ye bless - ed," All our

Soon with all the
 We shall hear and
 And ou Sav - ior's

pure and bright ar - ray, We shall gath - er in the
 realm of end - less day, When we gath - er in the
 tri - als will re - pay, When we gath - er in the

In their pure and
 In that realm of
 All our tri - als

morn - ing, Where the shad - ows flee a - way. flee a - way.

When The South-Wind, Softly Blowing

1. When the south - wind, soft - ly blow - ing, Gen - tly sweeps the qui - et sea,
 2. Here be - fell the trag - ic sto - ry, Fan - cy, paint the scene to me,
 3. It is done! a con - so - la - tion Gen - tle south - wind sends to me,
 (1. When the south - wind, soft - ly blow - ing, Gen - tly sweeps the qui - et sea,

Then I leave my tent - ed dwell - ing, Go - ing to Geth - sem - a - ne.
 Faith, light up the cen - tral glo - ry, Je - sus in Geth - sem - a - ne.
 Such as an - gels brought the sor - row'ng Je - sus in Geth - sem - a - ne.
 Then I leave my tent - ed dwell - ing, Go - ing to Geth - sem - a - ne.

There I bow in med - i - ta - tion, 'Neath the shade where ol - ives grow,
 In the dust Thy blood - drops mois - tened, 'Neath the trees that saw Thy woe,
 Now I seek my tent - ed dwell - ing, Where Si - lo - am's wa - ters flow;
 There I bow in med - i - ta - tion, 'Neath the shade where ol - ives grow,

Rit...
 Think - ing of the "Man of Sor - rows," Kneel - ing here so long a - go.
 Let me meet Thee, "Man of Sor - rows," Thou who knelt here long a - go.
 Stay with me, O "Man of Sor - rows," Thou who prayed here long a - go.
 so long a - go.)

When The South-Wind, Softly Blowing

Chorus a tempo...

Long a - go, Yes, long a - go, ah, bring to me, ah, bring to me, South - wind

from the qui - et sea; Tho'ts of Him on bend - ed
sea, the qui - et sea; Tho'ts of Him

f knee, *Rit e dim...* O my Sav-ior, in Geth - sem - a - ne. *p*
on bend - ed knee, Sav - ior in Geth - sem - a - ne, Geth - sem - a - ne.

When the Sun Goes Down

1. We are go - ing home to rest, (home to rest)
 2. God will wipe a - way all tears, (all tears,) By and
 3. We will nev - er know a sigh, (know a sigh,
 4. Bless - ed hour of all most sweet, (most sweet,
 5. We shall join the blood - washed throng, (blood - washed throng,)

by when the sun goes down, We shall reach those man - sions
 Peace and rest, thru end - less
 By and by when the sun goes down, We will nev - er say, "good -
 For our Sav - ior we will
 Sing the ev - er - last - ing

blest (man - sions blest)
 years (end - less years,) By and by when the sun goes down.
 by," (say, "good - by,")
 meet, (we will meet,) By and by when the sun goes down, sun goes down.
 song, (last - ing song,)

Chorus

When the sun of our life goes down, goes down, We're go - ing

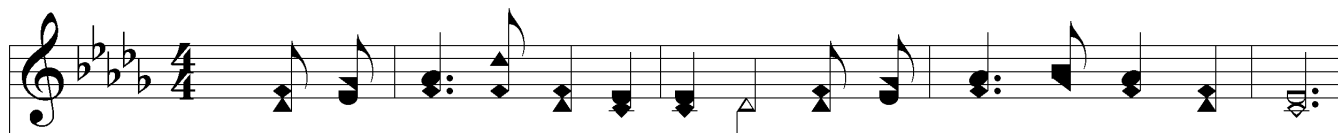
When the Sun Goes Down

home, we're go - ing home, Home to wear a robe and
We're go-ing home, we're go - ing home,

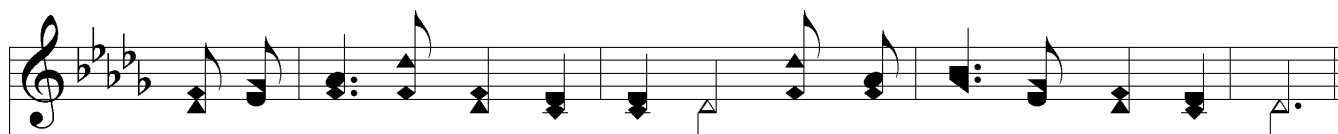
crown, When the sun goes down.
beau - ti - ful crown, When the sun goes down, goes down.

The musical score consists of two systems. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The first system contains the lyrics: "home, we're go - ing home, Home to wear a robe and We're go-ing home, we're go - ing home,". The second system contains the lyrics: "crown, When the sun goes down. beau - ti - ful crown, When the sun goes down, goes down." The piano accompaniment includes a triplet of eighth notes in the first system and a triplet of eighth notes in the second system.

When the Waiting Time



1. When the wait - ing time is o - ver, When the Mas - ter bids us come,
2. When the wait - ing time is o - ver, Bat - tles fought and vic - t'ries won,
3. When the wait - ing time is o - ver, When the toils of life are past,



In the glad and bright for - ev - er, We shall rest in peace at home.
We shall hear the Sav - ior's wel - come, "Good and faith - ful one, well done."
We shall sing with ho - ly rap - ture, "Praise the Lord, we're home at last."



Chorus



When the wait - ing time is o - ver,
When the wait - ing, wait - ing, wait - ing, When the wait - ing time is o - ver,



When from sin and sor - row free,
When the wait - ing time is o - ver, When from sin and sor - row free,



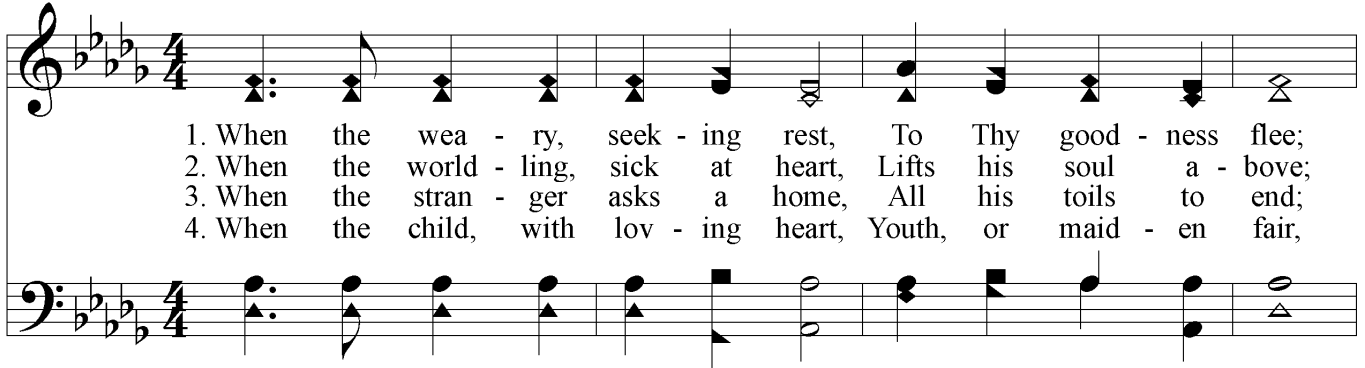
When the Waiting Time

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'When the Waiting Time'. 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: 'We shall meet beyond the riv - er, When the wait - ing time is o - ver, There to dwell e - ter - nal - ly. e - ter - nal - ly.' The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and moving lines in the right hand.

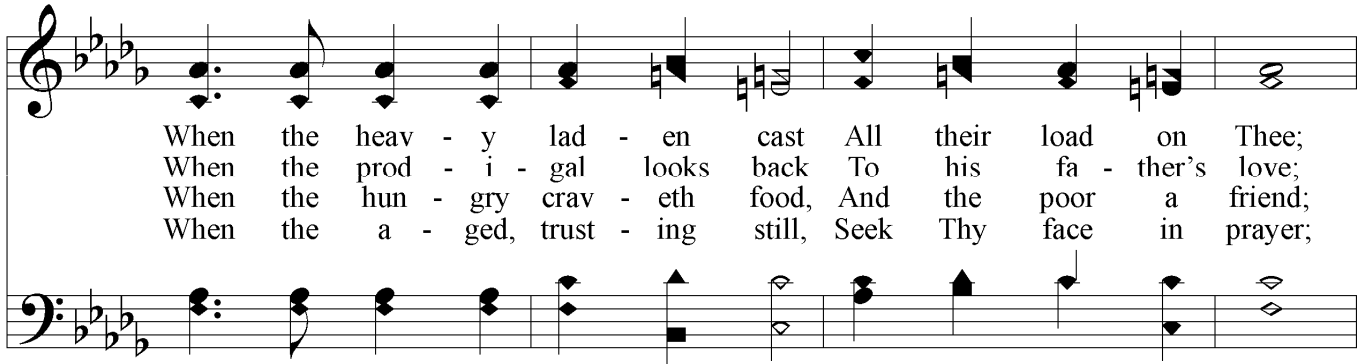
We shall meet be - yond the riv - er,
We shall meet be - yond the riv - er, When the wait - ing time is o - ver,
There to dwell e - ter - nal - ly. e - ter - nal - ly.

When The Weary Seeking Rest (Arr. 1)

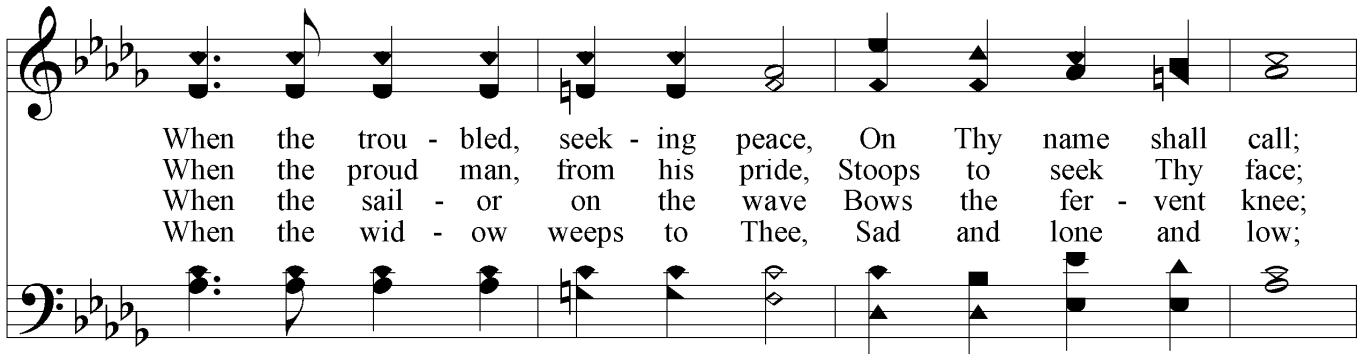
ELIJAH



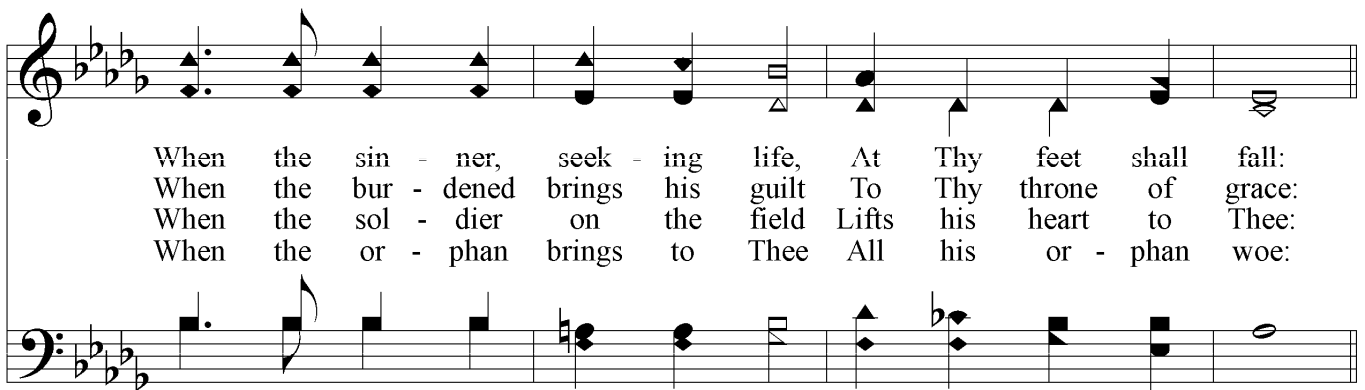
1. When the wea - ry, seek - ing rest, To Thy good - ness flee;
2. When the world - ling, sick at heart, Lifts his soul a - bove;
3. When the stran - ger asks a home, All his toils to end;
4. When the child, with lov - ing heart, Youth, or maid - en fair,



When the heav - y lad - en cast All their load on Thee;
When the prod - i - gal looks back To his fa - ther's love;
When the hun - gry crav - eth food, And the poor a friend;
When the a - ged, trust - ing still, Seek Thy face in prayer;



When the trou - bled, seek - ing peace, On Thy name shall call;
When the proud man, from his pride, Stoops to seek Thy face;
When the sail - or on the wave Bows the fer - vent knee;
When the wid - ow weeps to Thee, Sad and lone and low;



When the sin - ner, seek - ing life, At Thy feet shall fall:
When the bur - dened brings his guilt To Thy throne of grace:
When the sol - dier on the field Lifts his heart to Thee:
When the or - phan brings to Thee All his or - phan woe:

When The Weary Seeking Rest

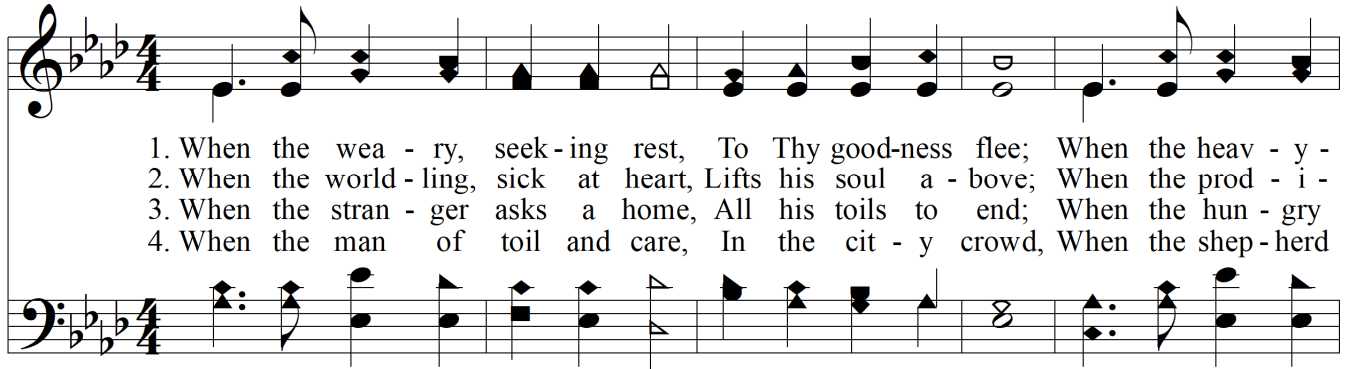
Chorus

Hear then, in love, O Lord, the cry In heav'n, Thy dwell - ing place on high.

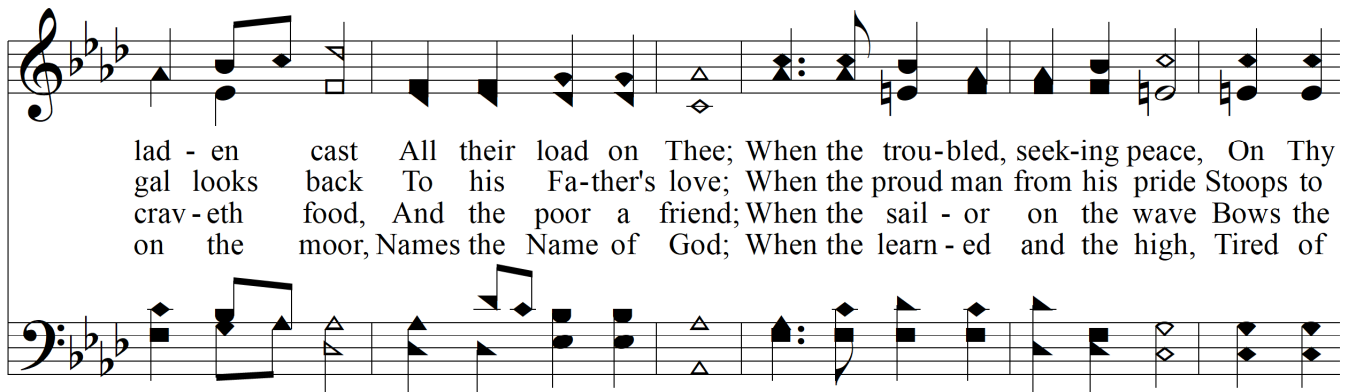
The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble clef and a bass clef, both in 3/4 time. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "Hear then, in love, O Lord, the cry In heav'n, Thy dwell - ing place on high." The music concludes with a double bar line.

When The Weary, Seeking Rest (Arr. 2)

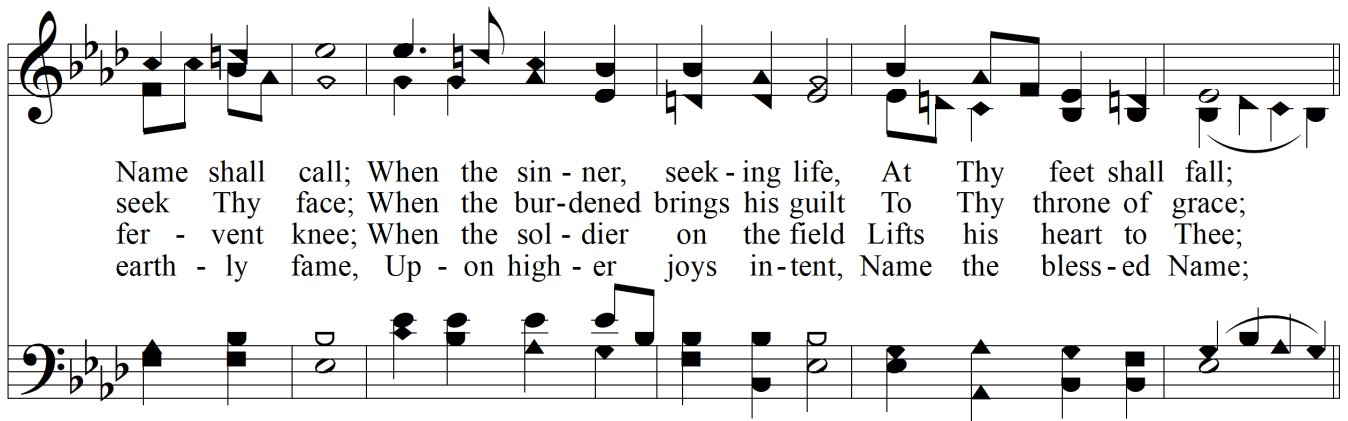
SEEKING P. M.



1. When the wea - ry, seek - ing rest, To Thy good-ness flee; When the heav - y -
2. When the world - ling, sick at heart, Lifts his soul a - bove; When the prod - i -
3. When the stran - ger asks a home, All his toils to end; When the hun - gry
4. When the man of toil and care, In the cit - y crowd, When the shep - herd




lad - en cast All their load on Thee; When the trou-bled, seek-ing peace, On Thy
gal looks back To his Fa-ther's love; When the proud man from his pride Stoops to
crav-eth food, And the poor a friend; When the sail - or on the wave Bows the
on the moor, Names the Name of God; When the learn - ed and the high, Tired of



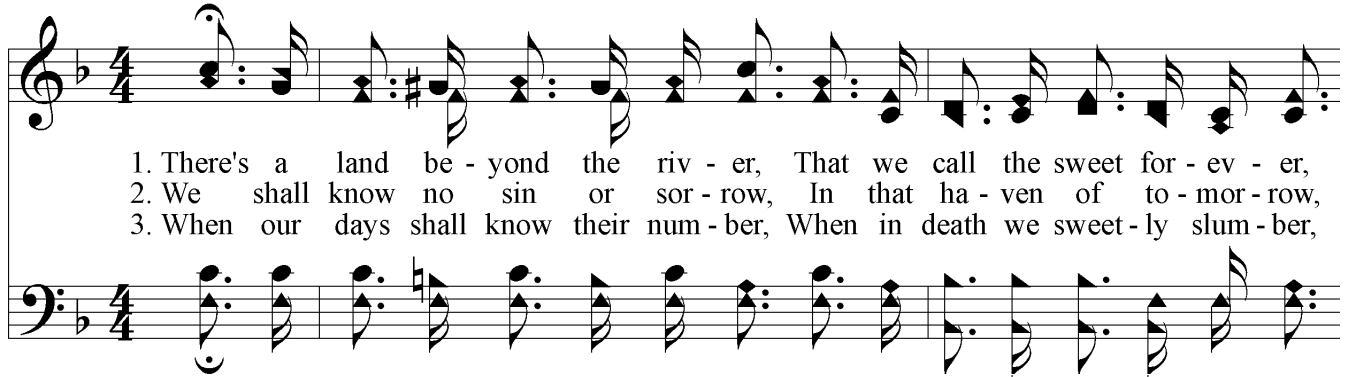
Name shall call; When the sin - ner, seek - ing life, At Thy feet shall fall;
seek Thy face; When the bur-dened brings his guilt To Thy throne of grace;
fer - vent knee; When the sol - dier on the field Lifts his heart to Thee;
earth - ly fame, Up - on high - er joys in-tent, Name the bless-ed Name;

Chorus



Hear, then, in love, O Lord, the cry, In heav'n Thy dwell - ing place on high.

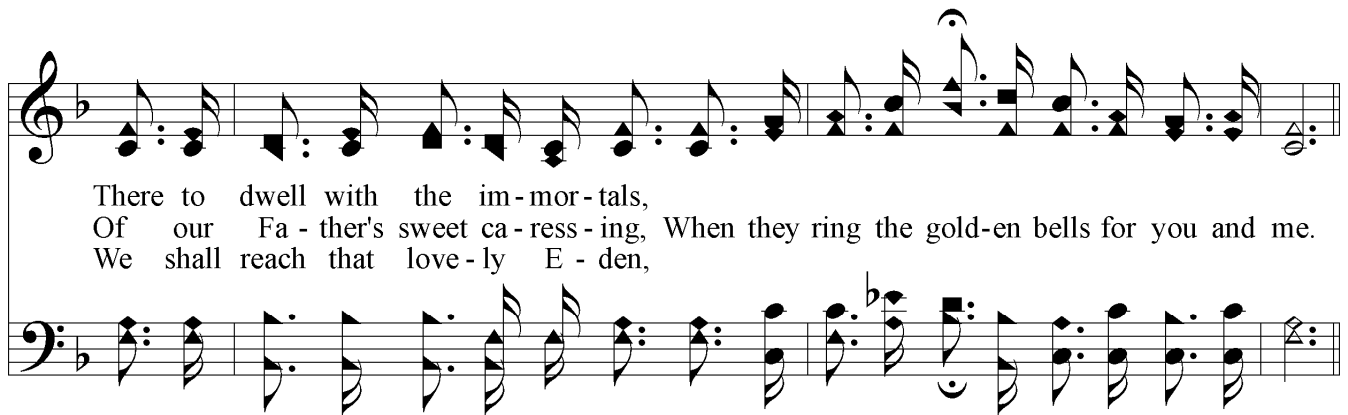
When They Ring Those Golden Bells



1. There's a land be - yond the riv - er, That we call the sweet for - ev - er,
2. We shall know no sin or sor - row, In that ha - ven of to - mor - row,
3. When our days shall know their num - ber, When in death we sweet - ly slum - ber,



And we on - ly reach that shore by faith's de - cree; One by one we'll gain the por - tals,
When our barque shall sail be - yond the sil - ver sea; We shall on - ly know the bless - ing
When the King com - mands the spir - it to be free; Nev - er - more with an - guish lad - en,



There to dwell with the im - mor - tals,
Of our Fa - ther's sweet ca - res - sing, When they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.
We shall reach that love - ly E - den,

Chorus



Don't you hear the bells now ring - ing? Don't you hear the an - gels sing - ing?

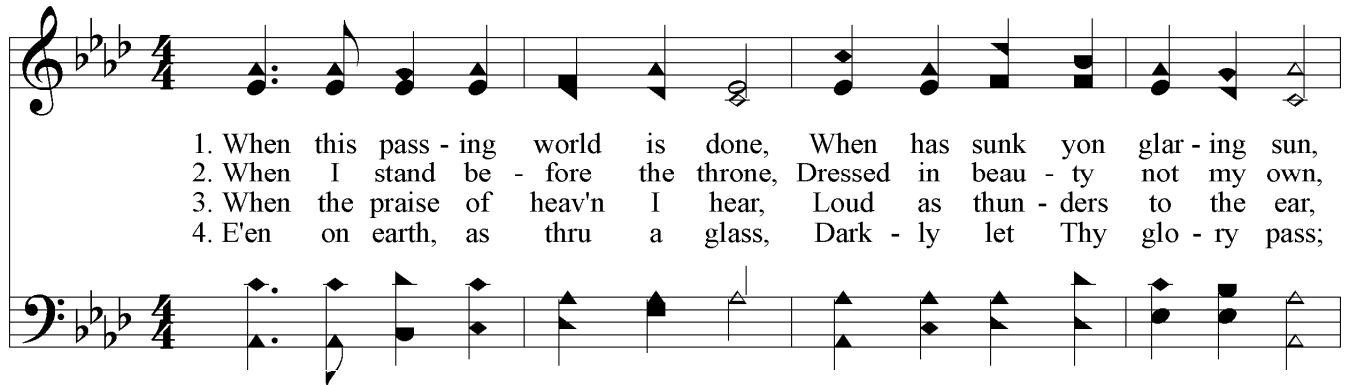
When They Ring Those Golden Bells

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "When They Ring Those Golden Bells". It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The first system has a vocal line with lyrics: "'Tis the glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah Ju-bi-lee. In that far off sweet for-ev-er, Ju-bi-lee,". The second system has a vocal line with lyrics: "Just be-yond the shin-ing riv-er, When they ring the gold-en bells for you and me. you and me." The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

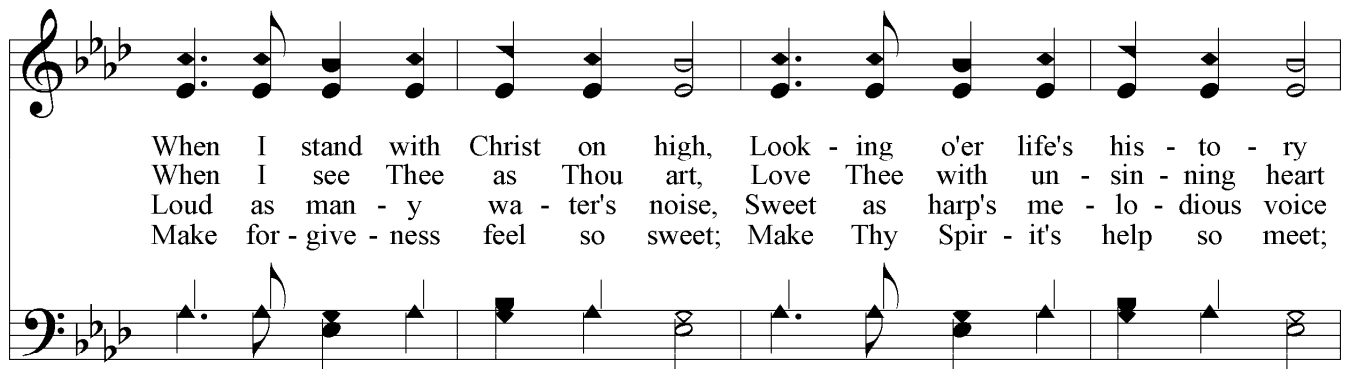
'Tis the glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah Ju-bi-lee. In that far off sweet for-ev-er,
Ju-bi-lee,

Just be-yond the shin-ing riv-er, When they ring the gold-en bells for you and me.
you and me.

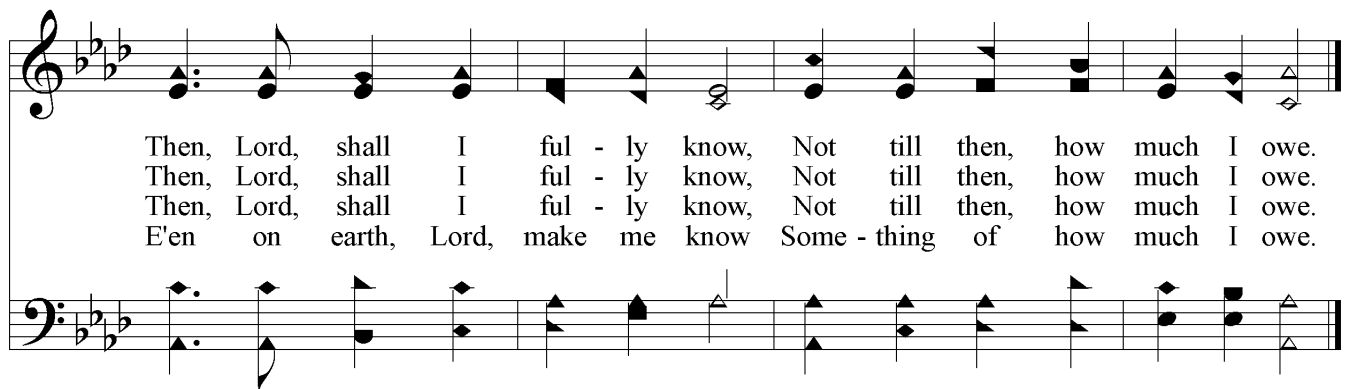
When This Passing World Is Done (Arr. 1)



1. When this pass - ing world is done, When has sunk yon glar - ing sun,
2. When I stand be - fore the throne, Dressed in beau - ty not my own,
3. When the praise of heav'n I hear, Loud as thun - ders to the ear,
4. E'en on earth, as thru a glass, Dark - ly let Thy glo - ry pass;



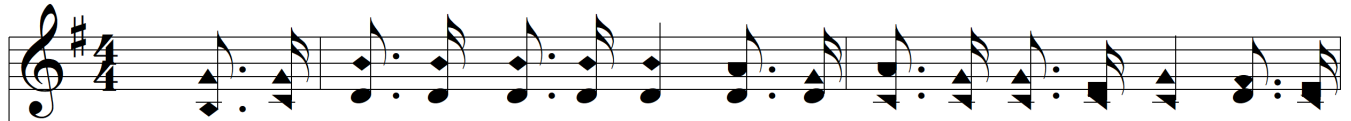
When I stand with Christ on high, Look - ing o'er life's his - to - ry
When I see Thee as Thou art, Love Thee with un - sin - ning heart
Loud as man - y wa - ter's noise, Sweet as harp's me - lo - dious voice
Make for - give - ness feel so sweet; Make Thy Spir - it's help so meet;



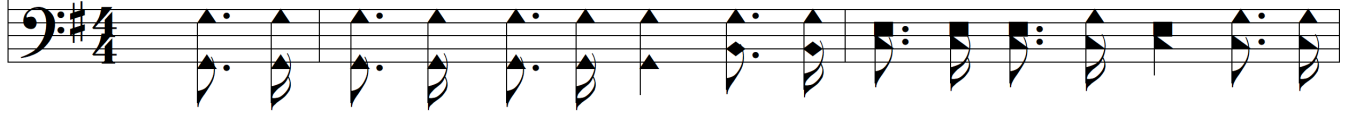
Then, Lord, shall I ful - ly know, Not till then, how much I owe.
Then, Lord, shall I ful - ly know, Not till then, how much I owe.
Then, Lord, shall I ful - ly know, Not till then, how much I owe.
E'en on earth, Lord, make me know Some - thing of how much I owe.

When This Passing World Is Done (Arr. 2)

McCHEYNE 7s D.



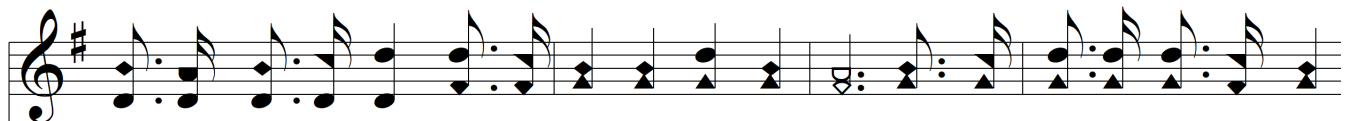
1. When this pass - ing world is done, When has sunk yon glo - rious sun; When I
2. When the praise of heav'n I hear Loud as thun - ders to the ear, Loud as



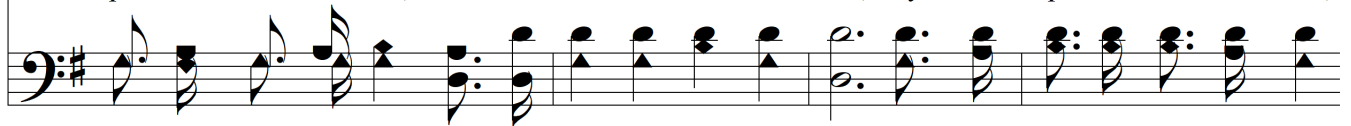
stand with Christ in light, All my fin - ished life in sight: Then, Lord! shall I ful - ly
man - y wa - ters' noise, Sweet as harps' me - lo - dious voice, Then, Lord! shall I ful - ly



know - Not till then - how much I owe! When I stand be - fore the throne Clothed in
know - Not till then - how much I owe! Cho - sen not for good in me, Wak - ened



beau - ty not my own, When I see Thee as Thou art, Love Thee with un - sin - ning heart,
up from wrath to flee, Hid - den in the Sav - ior's side, By the Spir - it sanc - ti - fied,



Then, Lord! shall I ful - ly know - Not till then - how much I owe!
Teach, me, Lord! on earth to show By my love how much I owe.



When Thou Art Near

1. I fear no night how - ev - er dark, When Thou art near; No storms can
2. I fear no foe how - ev - er strong, When Thou art near; I fear not
3. I can - not fail, tho' I am weak, When Thou art near; I fear no
4. I fear not wrath nor judg - ment dawn, When Thou art near; The night has

Chorus

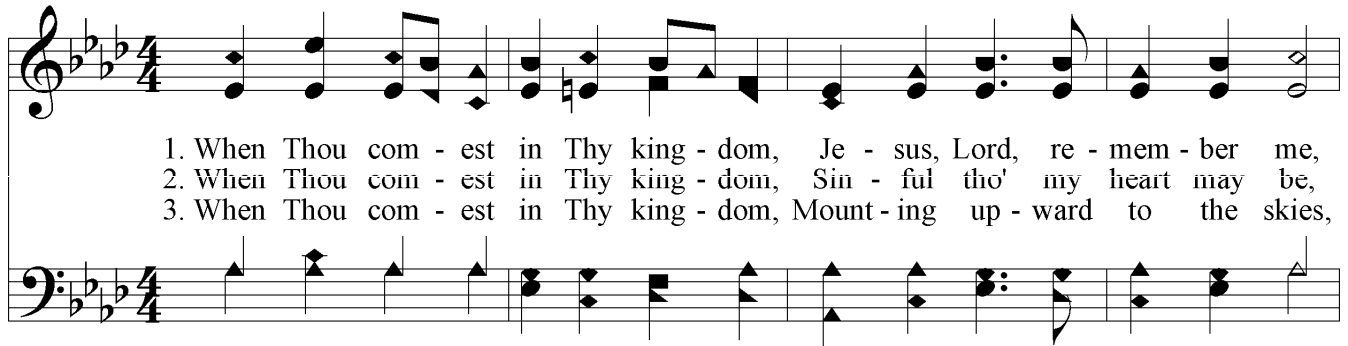
wreck my lit - tle bark, When Thou art near.
all the hosts of wrong, When Thou art near. When Thou art near, When
face when I must speak, When Thou art near.
passed, 'tis al - ways morn, When Thou art near.

Cres... *Dim...*

Thou art near, I fear not loss, I fear no cross, When Thou art near.

When Thou Comest

“Lord, remember me when thou comest into thy kingdom.” – Luke 13:42



1. When Thou com - est in Thy king - dom, Je - sus, Lord, re - mem - ber me,
2. When Thou com - est in Thy king - dom, Sin - ful tho' my heart may be,
3. When Thou com - est in Thy king - dom, Mount - ing up - ward to the skies,



Thus the pen - i - tent thief en - treat - ed Christ, the Lord, on Cal - va - ry.
Like the pen - i - tent thief, I pray Thee, Je - sus, Lord re - mem - ber me.
Like the pen - i - tent thief, I pray to Be with Thee in Par - a - dise.

Chorus



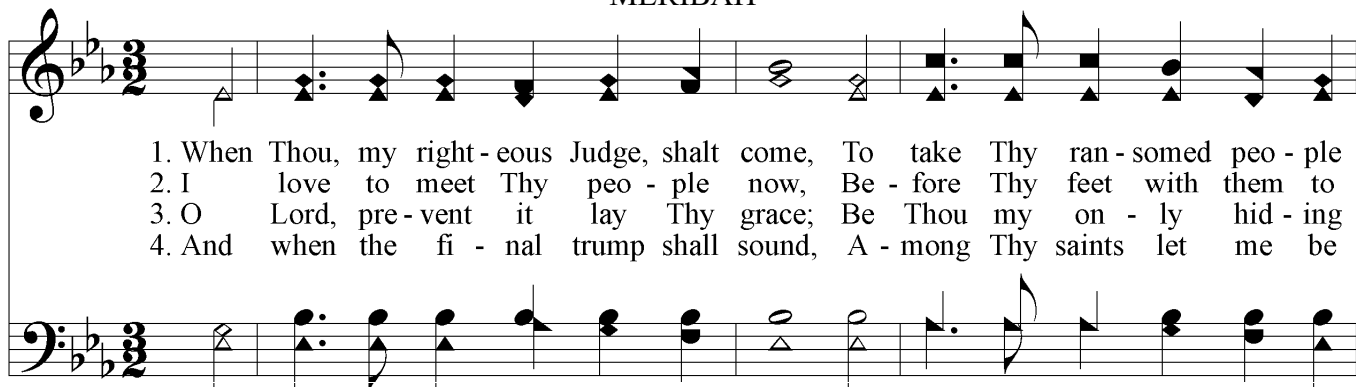
Nev - er in vain, nev - er in vain, Faith in - spires this won - der - ful strain.



When Thou com - est in the morn - ing, Je - sus, Lord re - mem - ber me.

When Thou, My Righteous Judge

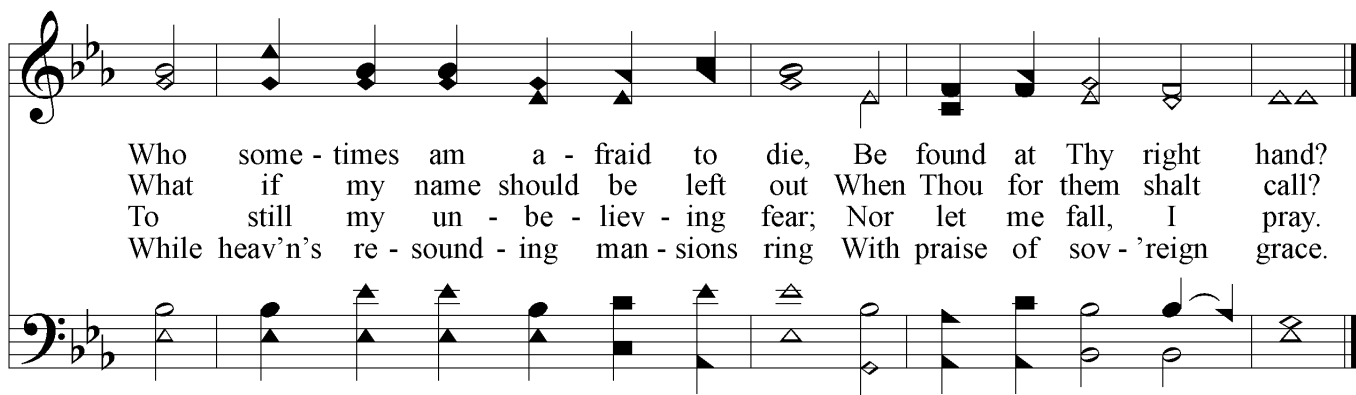
MERIBAH



1. When Thou, my right - eous Judge, shalt come, To take Thy ran - somed peo - ple
2. I love to meet Thy peo - ple now, Be - fore Thy feet with them to
3. O Lord, pre - vent it lay Thy grace; Be Thou my on - ly hid - ing
4. And when the fi - nal trump shall sound, A - mong Thy saints let me be



home Shall I a - mong them stand? Shall such a worth - less worm as I,
bow, Tho' vil - est of them all; But - can I bear the pierc - ing tho't? -
place In this, th'ac - cept - ed day; Thy par - d'ning voice, oh, let me hear,
found To bow be - fore Thy face; Then in tri - um - phant strains I'll sing,

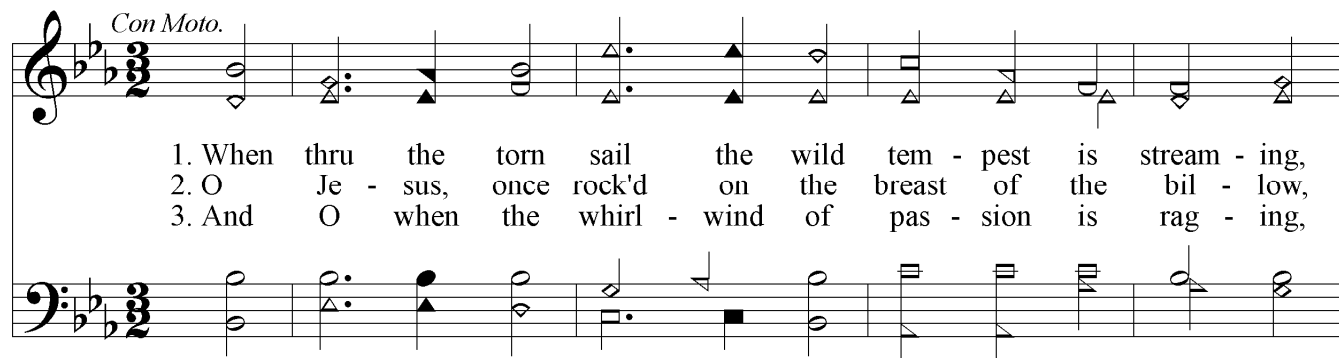


Who some - times am a - fraid to die, Be found at Thy right hand?
What if my name should be left out When Thou for them shalt call?
To still my un - be - liev - ing fear; Nor let me fall, I pray.
While heav'n's re - sound - ing man - sions ring With praise of sov - 'reign grace.

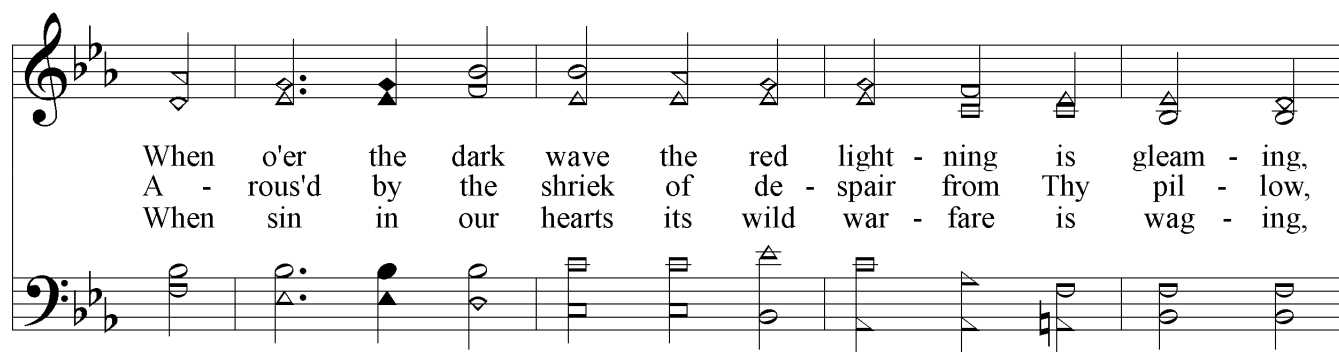
When Through The Torn Sail

HALFORD 12s.

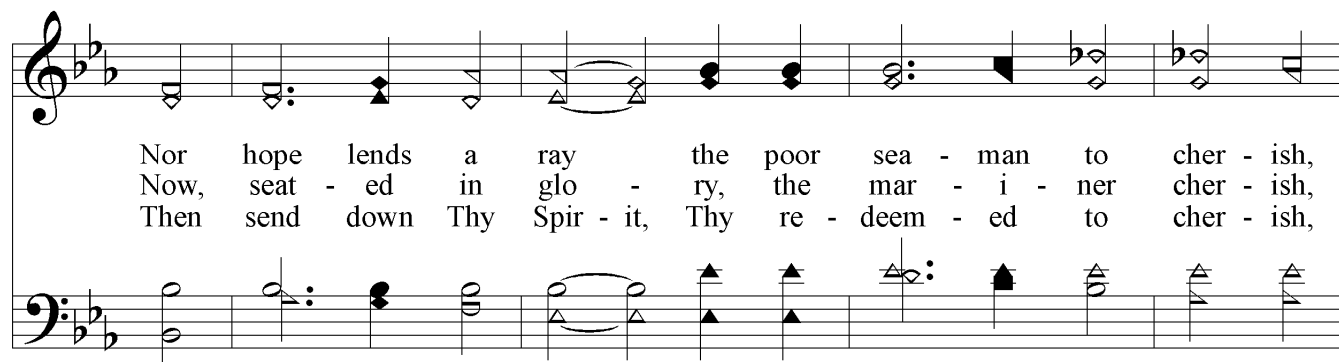
Con Moto.



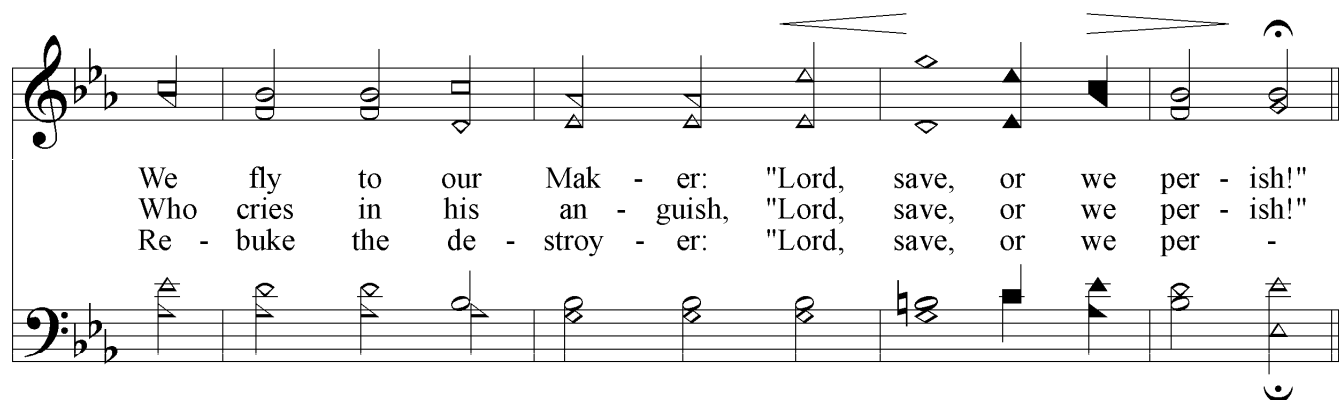
1. When thru the torn sail the wild tem - pest is stream - ing,
2. O Je - sus, once rock'd on the breast of the bil - low,
3. And O when the whirl - wind of pas - sion is rag - ing,



When o'er the dark wave the red light - ning is gleam - ing,
A - rous'd by the shriek of de - spair from Thy pil - low,
When sin in our hearts its wild war - fare is wag - ing,



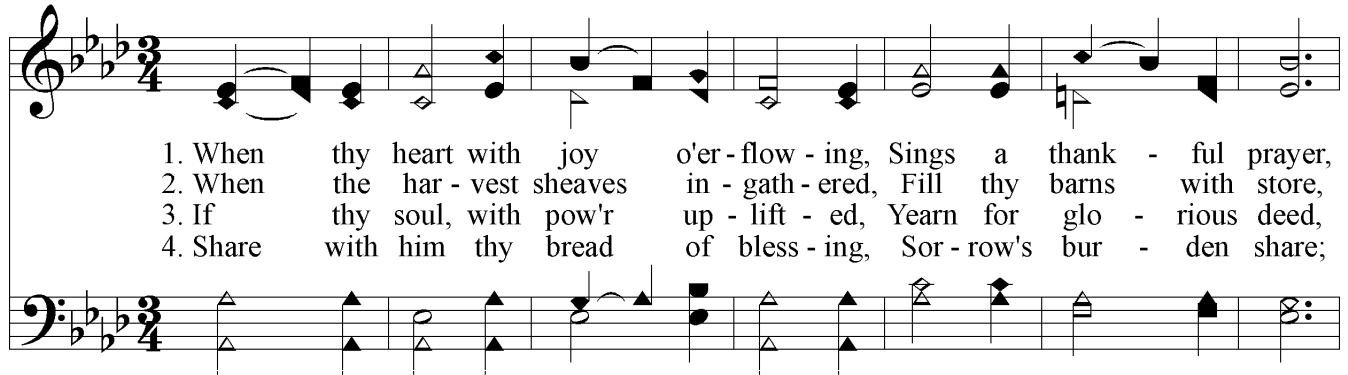
Nor hope lends a ray the poor sea - man to cher - ish,
Now, seat - ed in glo - ry, the mar - i - ner cher - ish,
Then send down Thy Spir - it, Thy re - deem - ed to cher - ish,



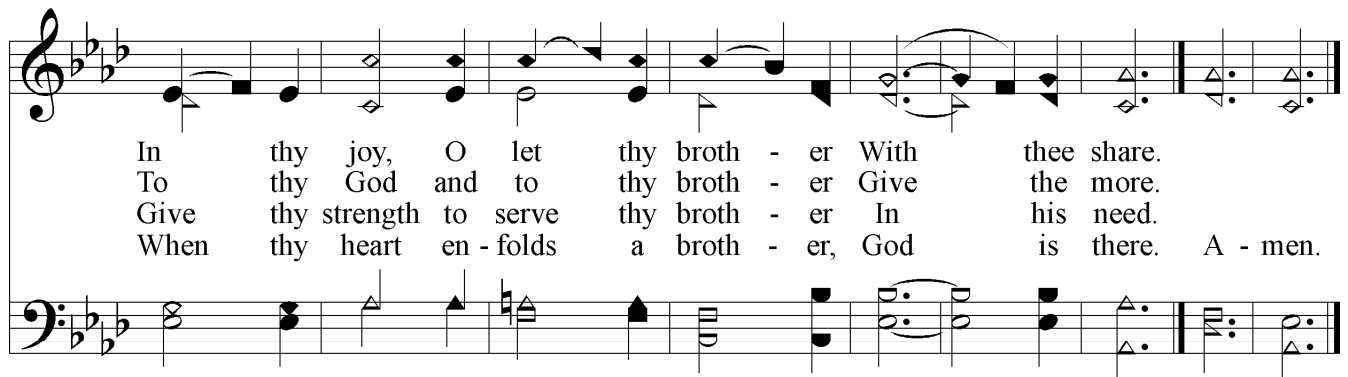
We fly to our Mak - er: "Lord, save, or we per - ish!"
Who cries in his an - guish, "Lord, save, or we per - ish!"
Re - buke the de - stroy - er: "Lord, save, or we per -

When Thy Heart With Joy O'erflowing

BULLINGER 8, 6, 8, 3.



1. When thy heart with joy o'er-flow - ing, Sings a thank - ful prayer,
2. When the har - vest sheaves in - gath - ered, Fill thy barns with store,
3. If thy soul, with pow'r up - lift - ed, Yearn for glo - rious deed,
4. Share with him thy bread of bless - ing, Sor - row's bur - den share;



In thy joy, O let thy broth - er With thee share.
To thy God and to thy broth - er Give the more.
Give thy strength to serve thy broth - er In his need.
When thy heart en - folds a broth - er, God is there. A - men.

When Tossing On The Billows

LIGHT BEYOND 7s & 6s with Refrain

1. When toss - ing on the bil - lows Of life's tem - pes - tuous deep;
2. When days are dark and lone - ly, And all our com - forts fail,
3. When hopes that seem to prom - ise A fu - ture, calm and bright,

When wild and rest - less wa - ters For - bid our eyes to sleep:
When wind and storm and tem - pest Have rent our shat - tered sail,
Are fad - ing, like the sun - shine, Whose beams are veiled in night;

By Him who ev - er liv - eth To res - cue and to save
These words a - gain re - peat - ed Our droop - ing spir - its cheer,
We hear, a - mid the dark - ness, Tho' not a star is seen;

These bless - ed words so pre - cious Are waft - ed o'er the wave.
And in their low, soft mur - mur We lose each thought of fear.
There's light be - yond the riv - er, Un - cloud - ed and se - rene.

When Tossing On The Billows

Chorus

There's light be - yond the riv - er, There's light be - yond the sea,

O faint - ing soul, take cour - age, Be - hold, it shines for thee.

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line 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 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 that support the vocal melody.

When Victory Is Won

1. Some day our war - fare will be o'er, Some day we'll reach heav'n's shin-ing shore;
2. Some day in gar - ments pure and white, A - round the throne of ra-diant light,
3. Some day- what joy to work and wait Till we shall reach heav'n's gold-en gate!

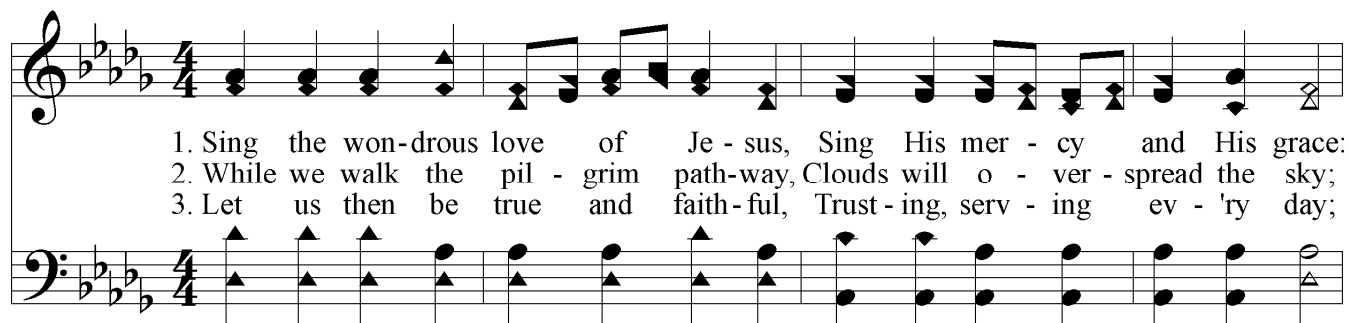
No more to toil, no more to roam, When God shall bring His chil-dren home.
We'll hear our Fa - ther's word, "Well done! Come, dwell with me and rest at home."
Earth's weep-ing o'er, earth's du - ties done, E - ter - nal life for us be - gun.

Chorus

Some day, some shin - ing, gold - en day, All toil and war - fare past for aye,
Some day, some shin - ing, gold - en day, All toil and war - fare past for aye,
Some day, some shin - ing, gold - en day, All toil and war - fare past for aye,

Then God will bring His chil - dren home, When our last vic - to - ry is won.
We'll hear our Fa - ther's word, "Well done!" When our last vic - to - ry is won.
Heav'n's joy will be for us be - gun, When our last vic - to - ry is won.

When We All Get To Heaven

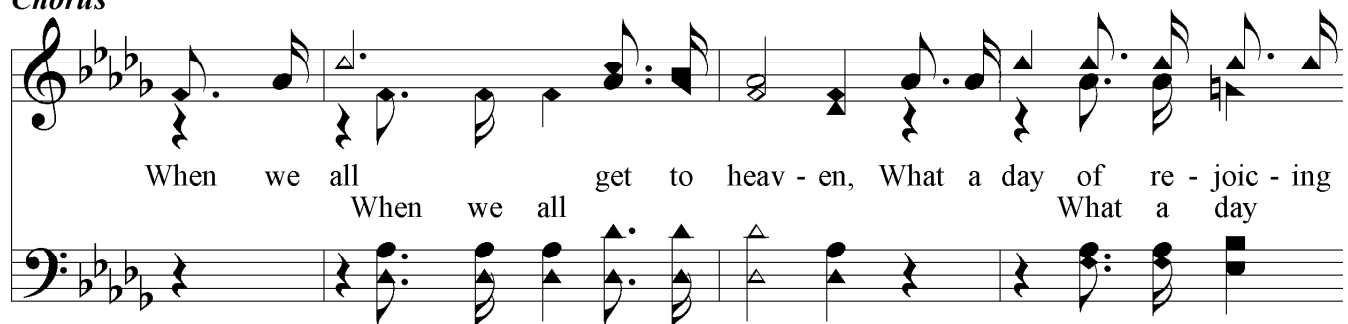


1. Sing the won-drous love of Je - sus, Sing His mer - cy and His grace;
2. While we walk the pil - grim path-way, Clouds will o - ver - spread the sky;
3. Let us then be true and faith-ful, Trust - ing, serv - ing ev - 'ry day;

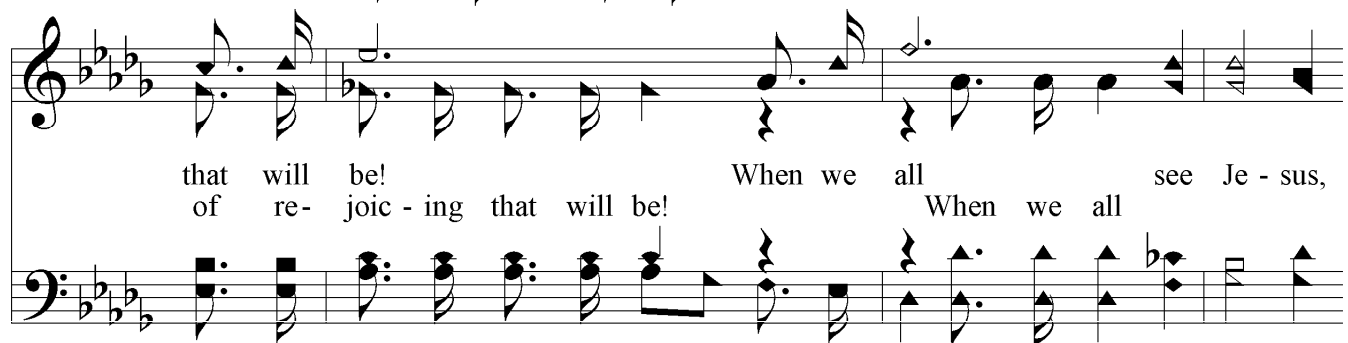


In the man - sions bright and bless - ed, He'll pre - pare for us a place.
But when trav - 'ling days are o - ver, Not a shad-ow, not a sigh.
Just one glimpse of Him in glo - ry Will the toils of life re - pay.
(1. He'll pre - pare for us a place.)

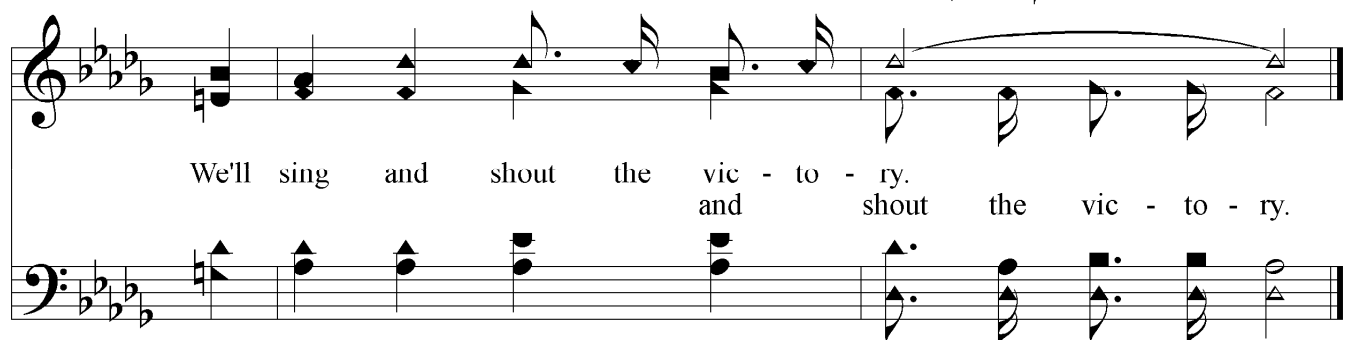
Chorus



When we all get to heav - en, What a day of re - joic - ing
When we all What a day



that will be! When we all see Je - sus,
of re - joic - ing that will be! When we all



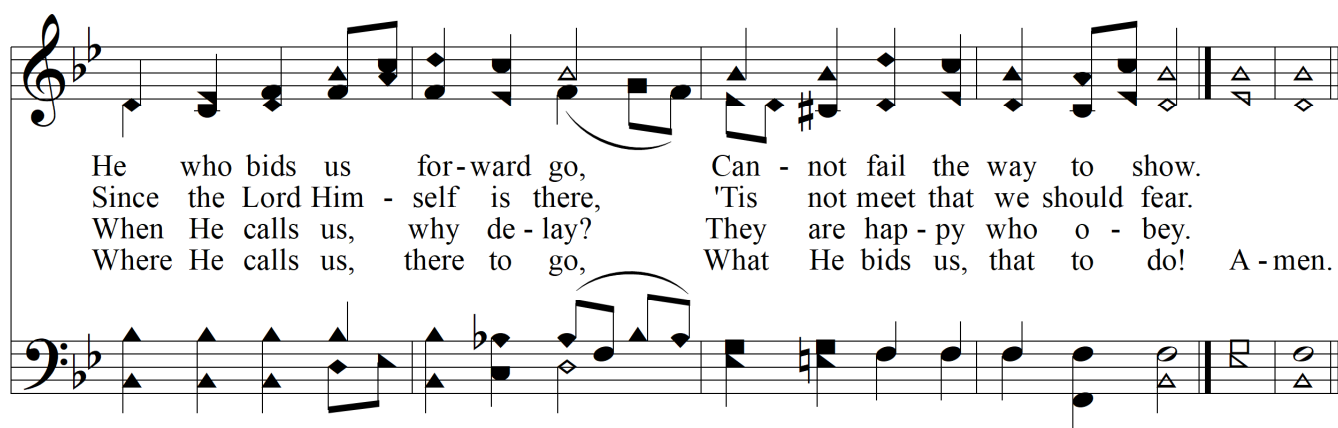
We'll sing and shout the vic - to - ry.
and shout the vic - to - ry.

When We Cannot See Our Way

ALVAH 7s.



1. When we can - not see our way, Let us trust, and still o - bey;
2. Tho' it seems the gloom of night, Tho' we see no ray of light;
3. Night with Him is nev - er night, Where He is, there all is light;
4. Be it ours then, while we're here, Him to fol - low with-out fear!



He who bids us for-ward go, Can - not fail the way to show.
Since the Lord Him - self is there, 'Tis not meet that we should fear.
When He calls us, why de - lay? They are hap - py who o - bey.
Where He calls us, there to go, What He bids us, that to do! A - men.

When We Get Home

1. When we get home from our sor - row and care, And we
 2. When we get home to the man - sions a - bove, With the
 3. When we get home, when the morn - ing is come, And

stand with the an - gels of light, Oh, what a meet - ing in
 loved ones gone o - ver be - fore, Oh, who can tell what a
 forth from the cit - y of gold An - gels of God, com - ing

heav - en there'll be, In that land with - out shad - ow or
 joy that will be There, to live and re - jice ev - er -
 down, shall call home All of those who be - long to His

night; Sor - row and care, trib - u - la - tion and pain We'll
 more: An - gels will praise, the Re - deem - er will smile, And
 fold; Will you be there, broth - er, loved ones to greet, Or

When We Get Home

leave, when we pass thro' the tomb Clouds of de - spair, storms of
loved ones we'll clasp by the hand; Free from all pain, far be -
will you for - ev - er be lost? What is thy choice fleet - ing

tri - al and care We shall leave for that beau - ti - ful home.
yond earth - ly stain, We shall dwell in that beau - ti - ful land.
pleas - ures of earth, Or a home when death's riv - er is cross'd.

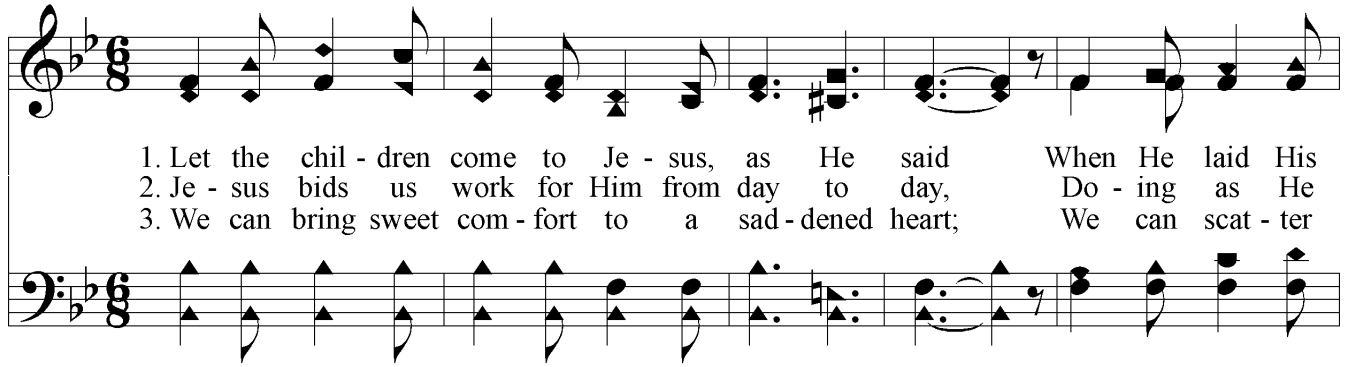
Chorus

When we get home, oh, when we get home, Get

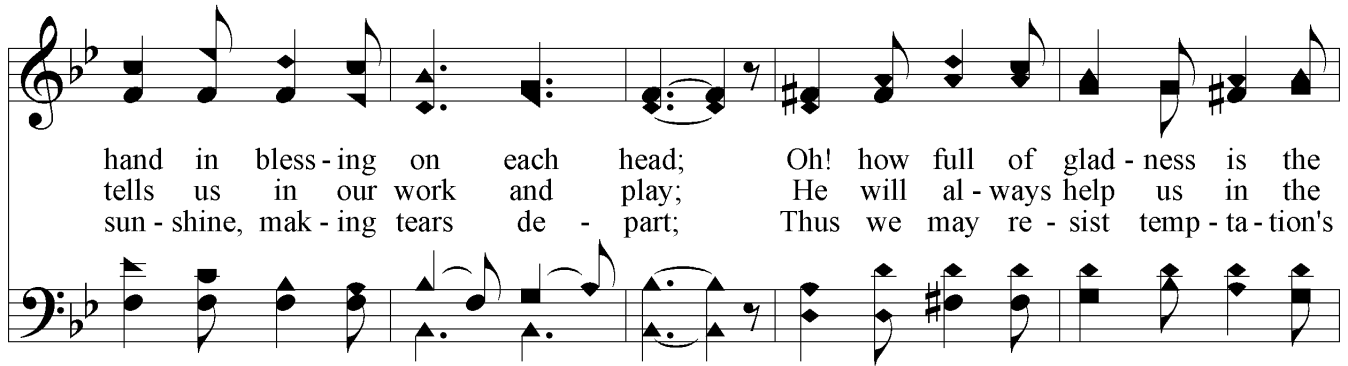
home to glo - ry land, Prais - es we'll sing to

Je - sus, our King, A ran - somed, a glo - ri - fied band.

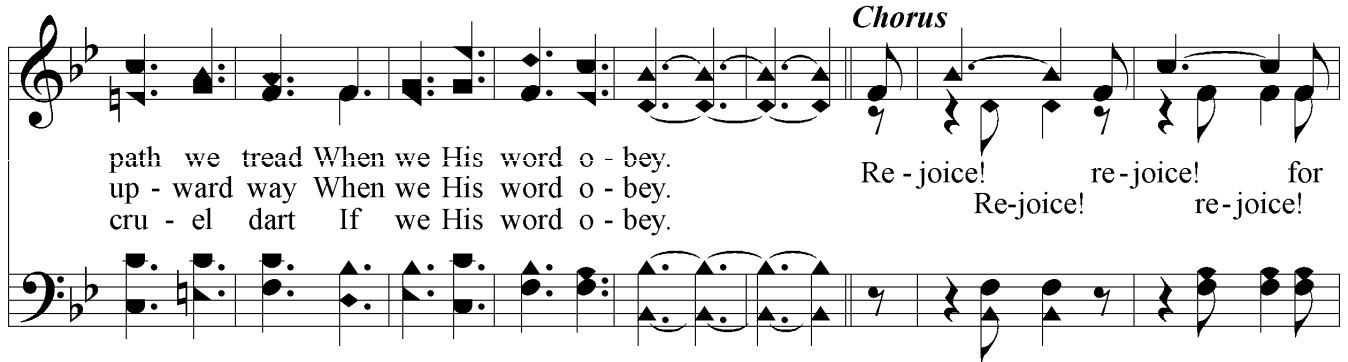
When We His Word Obey



1. Let the chil - dren come to Je - sus, as He said When He laid His
2. Je - sus bids us work for Him from day to day, Do - ing as He
3. We can bring sweet com - fort to a sad - dened heart; We can scat - ter




hand in bless - ing on each head; Oh! how full of glad - ness is the
tells us in our work and play; He will al - ways help us in the
sun - shine, mak - ing tears de - part; Thus we may re - sist temp - ta - tion's



Chorus

path we tread When we His word o - bey. Re - jice! re - jice! for
up - ward way When we His word o - bey. Re - jice! re - jice!
cru - el dart If we His word o - bey.



Je - sus says re - jice, We'll sing our bless - ed Mas - ter's praise with heart and voice.

When We Reach Our Home

F/C - SOL

1. What a scene of won - drous glo - ry, When we reach our home, Chant - ing
2. We shall know no more of tri - al, When we reach our home, Nor of
3. We will meet our pre - cious Sav - ior When we reach our home, Live for -

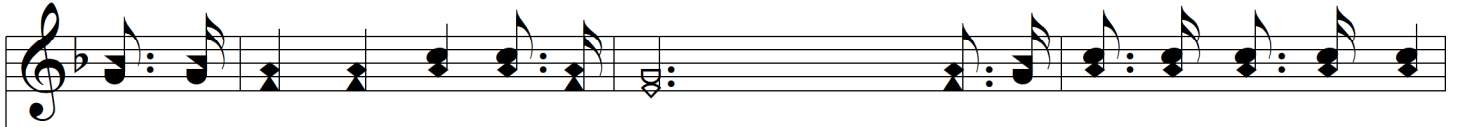
there re - demp - tion's sto - ry, 'Neath its gold - en dome! With myr - iads round the throne,
toil and self - de - ni - al, 'Neath its gold - en dome; In robes of pu - ri - ty,
ev - er in His fa - vor 'Neath the gold - en dome; Changed to His like - ness, we

His a - noint - ed and His own, We will make His prais - es known,
From all sin and sor - row free, Safe with Je - sus we will be
Shall His glo - rious per - son see, And a - dore Him cease - less - ly

Chorus

When we reach our home. When we reach our home o - ver there,
In our heav'n - ly home. When we reach our home o - ver there,
In our heav'n - ly home. o - ver there,

When We Reach Our Home



All the won - drous glo - ry to share, What a meet - ing that will be
o - ver there,

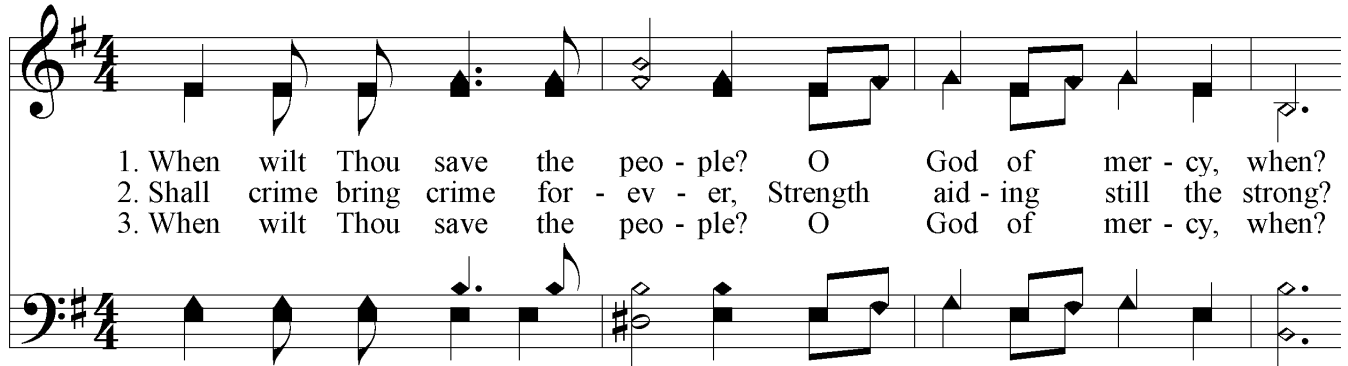


Christ and His re - deemed to see, When we reach our home o - ver there!
o - ver there!

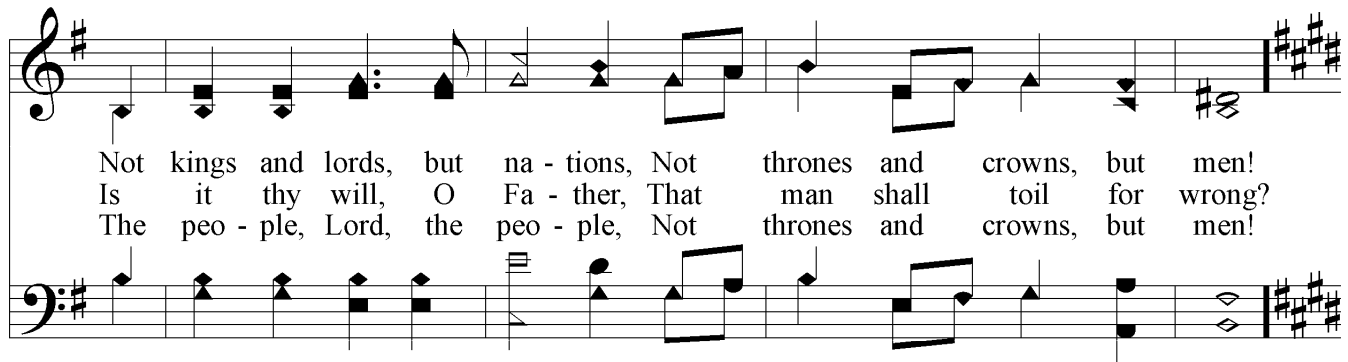


When Wilt Thou Save the People

COMMONWEALTH 7, 6, 7, 6, 8, 8, 8, 5



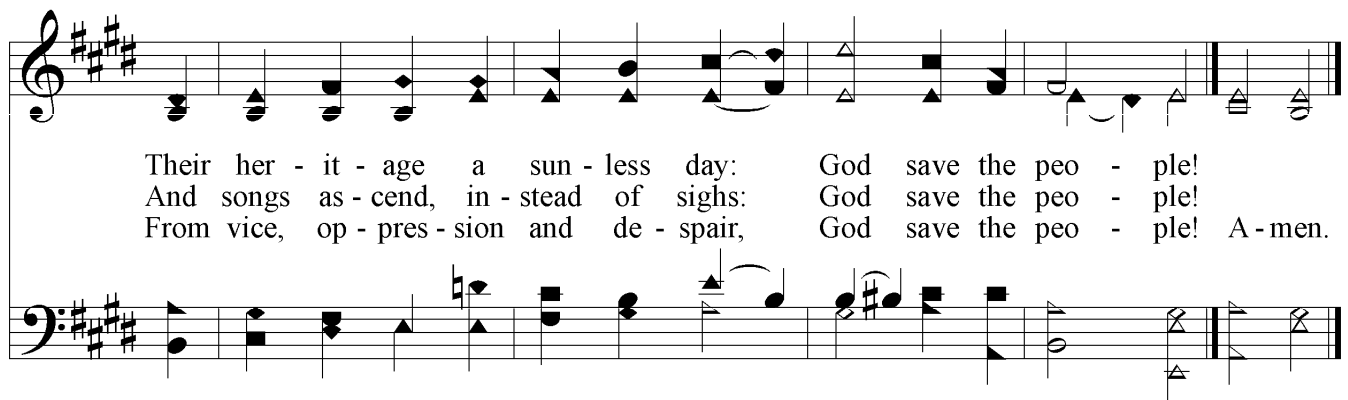
1. When wilt Thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?
2. Shall crime bring crime for - ev - er, Strength aid - ing still the strong?
3. When wilt Thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?



Not kings and lords, but na - tions, Not thrones and crowns, but men!
Is it thy will, O Fa - ther, That man shall toil for wrong?
The peo - ple, Lord, the peo - ple, Not thrones and crowns, but men!



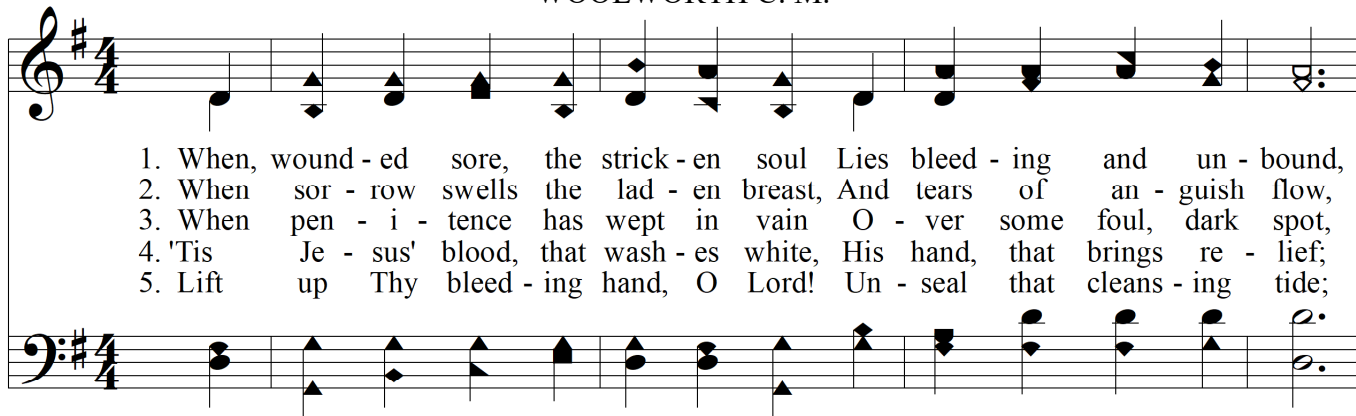
Flow'rs of thy heart, O God, are they; Let them not pass, like weeds, a - way,
"No," say thy moun - tains; "No," thy skies; Man's cloud - ed sun shall bright - ly rise,
God save the peo - ple; Thine they are, Thy chil - dren, as Thine an - gels fair:



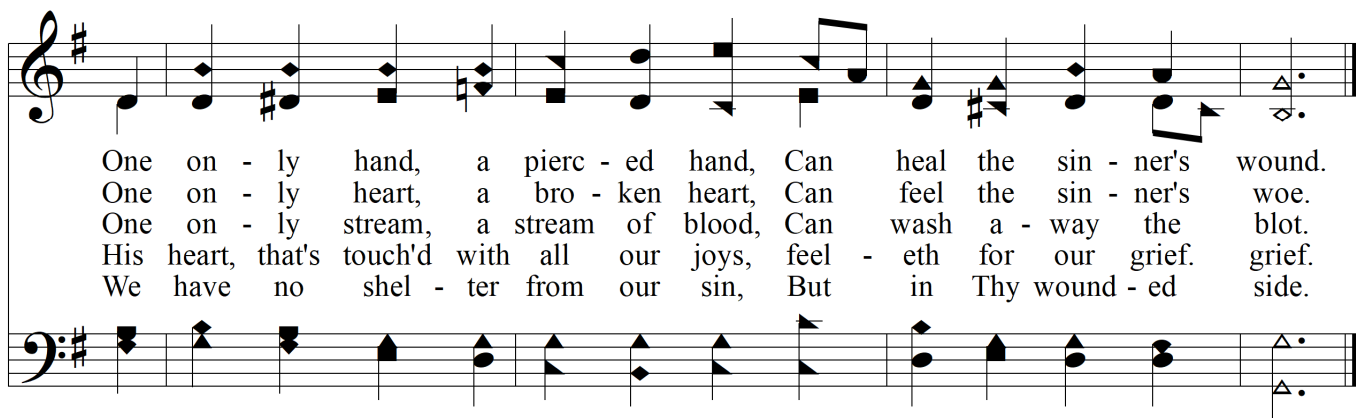
Their her - it - age a sun - less day: God save the peo - ple!
And songs as - cend, in - stead of sighs: God save the peo - ple!
From vice, op - pres - sion and de - spair, God save the peo - ple! A - men.

When, Wounded Sore, The Stricken Soul (Arr. 1)

WOOLWORTH C. M.



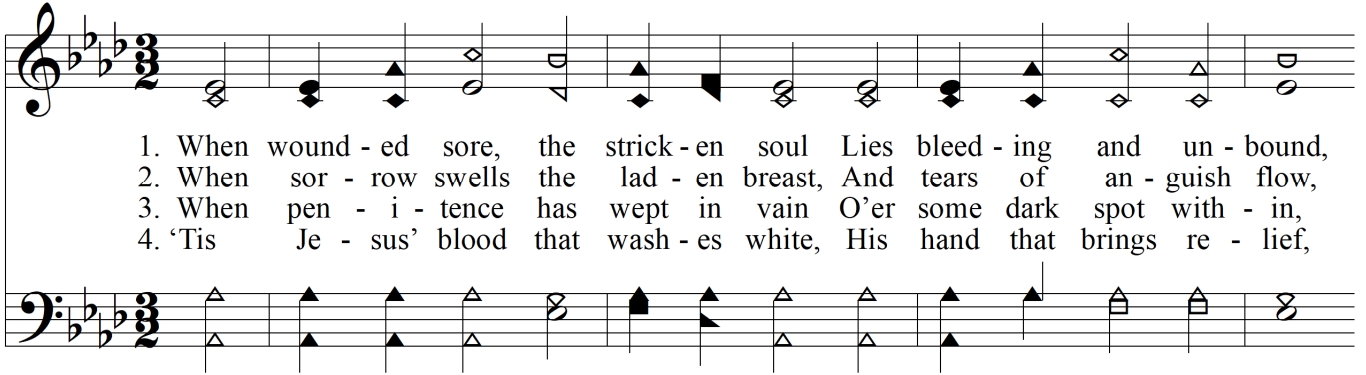
1. When, wound - ed sore, the strick - en soul Lies bleed - ing and un - bound,
2. When sor - row swells the lad - en breast, And tears of an - guish flow,
3. When pen - i - tence has wept in vain O - ver some foul, dark spot,
4. 'Tis Je - sus' blood, that wash - es white, His hand, that brings re - lief;
5. Lift up Thy bleed - ing hand, O Lord! Un - seal that cleans - ing tide;



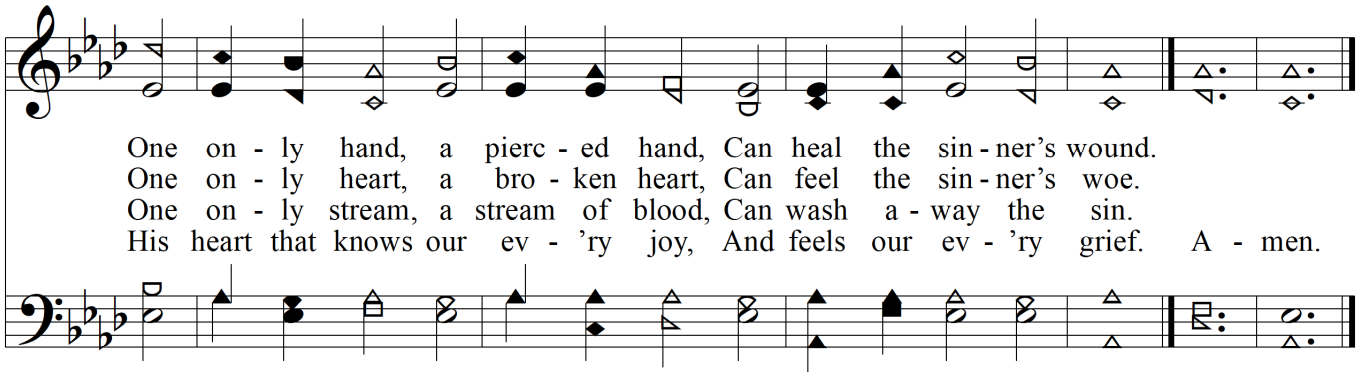
One on - ly hand, a pierc - ed hand, Can heal the sin - ner's wound.
One on - ly heart, a bro - ken heart, Can feel the sin - ner's woe.
One on - ly stream, a stream of blood, Can wash a - way the blot.
His heart, that's touch'd with all our joys, feel - eth for our grief. grief.
We have no shel - ter from our sin, But in Thy wound - ed side.

When Wounded Sore, The Stricken Soul (Arr. 2)

EVAN C. M.



1. When wound - ed sore, the strick - en soul Lies bleed - ing and un - bound,
2. When sor - row swells the lad - en breast, And tears of an - guish flow,
3. When pen - i - tence has wept in vain O'er some dark spot with - in,
4. 'Tis Je - sus' blood that wash - es white, His hand that brings re - lief,

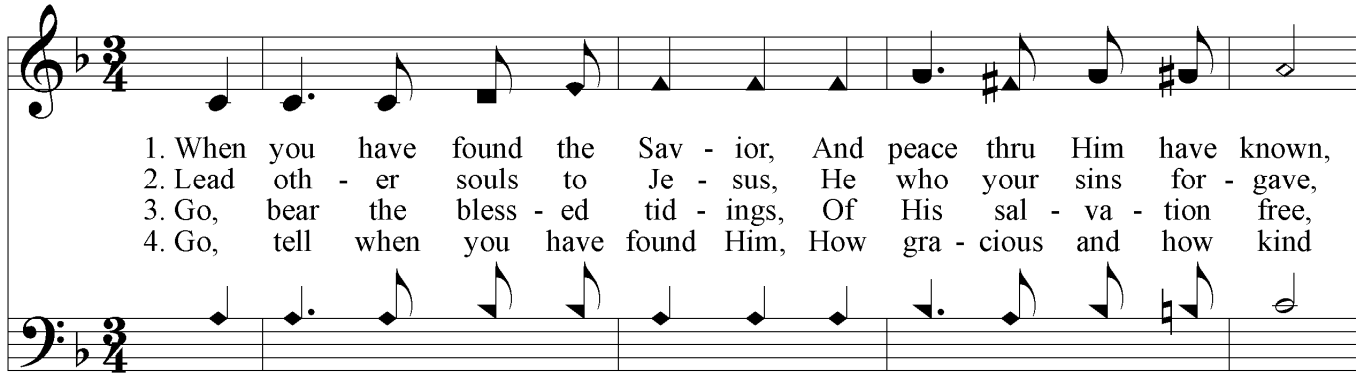


One on - ly hand, a pierc - ed hand, Can heal the sin - ner's wound.
One on - ly heart, a bro - ken heart, Can feel the sin - ner's woe.
One on - ly stream, a stream of blood, Can wash a - way the sin.
His heart that knows our ev - 'ry joy, And feels our ev - 'ry grief. A - men.

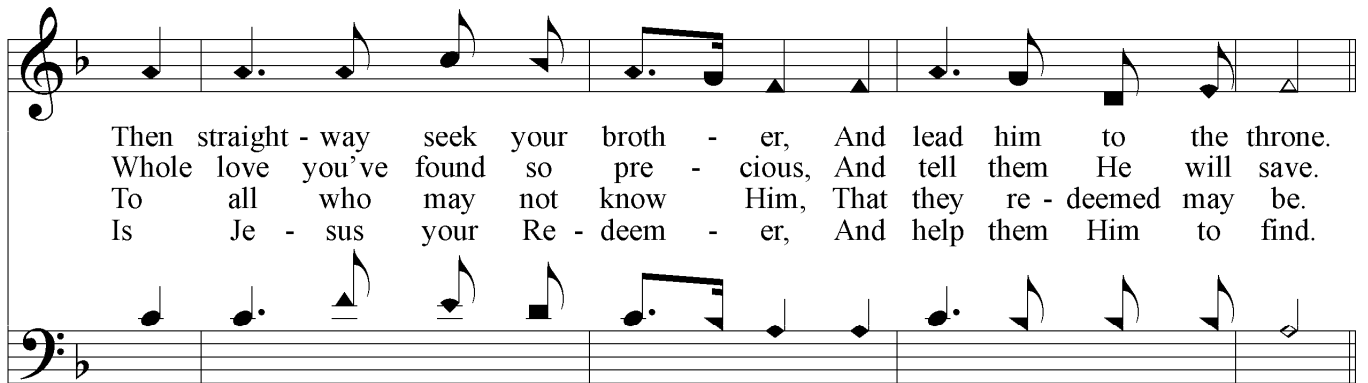
Words: C. F. Alexander (1858)

Music: Rev. W. H. Havergal (1793-1870)

When You Have Found The Savior



1. When you have found the Sav - ior, And peace thru Him have known,
2. Lead oth - er souls to Je - sus, He who your sins for - gave,
3. Go, bear the bless - ed tid - ings, Of His sal - va - tion free,
4. Go, tell when you have found Him, How gra - cious and how kind



Then straight - way seek your broth - er, And lead him to the throne.
Whole love you've found so pre - cious, And tell them He will save.
To all who may not know Him, That they re - deemed may be.
Is Je - sus your Re - deem - er, And help them Him to find.

Chorus



When you have found the Sav - ior, Go forth and glad - ly tell



The joy - ful news to oth - ers, That they His praise may swell.

Where Are the Nine?

Moderato

1. Wan - d'ring a - far from the dwell - ings of men, Hear the sad cry of the
2. Loud - ly the stran - ger sang praise to the Lord, Know - ing the cure had been
3. "Who is this Naz - a - rene?" Phar - i - sees say; "Is He the Christ? tell us
4. Je - sus on tri - al to - day we can see, Thou - sands de - rid - ing - ly

lep - ers— the ten; "Je - sus, have mer - cy!" brings heal - ing di - vine;
wrought by His word, Grate - ful - ly own - ing the Heal - er Di - vine;
plain - ly, we pray." Mul - ti - tudes fol - low Him seek - ing a sign,
ask, "Who is He?" How they're re - ject - ing Him, your Lord and mine!

Chorus

One came to wor - ship, but where are the nine?
Je - sus says ten - der - ly, "Where are the nine?" Where are the nine?
Show them His might - y works— Where are the nine?
Bring in the wit - ness - es— Where are the nine?

Rit...

Where are the nine? Were there not ten cleansed? Where are the nine?

Where Are The Sheep?

1. O where, where to - day are the sheep of the fold, Those for whom the dear
2. And where are the lambs to His great heart so dear? Are they out on the
3. O ye who are out on the moun-tains of sin, Heed the voice of the
4. Tho' the nine - ty and nine may be safe in the fold, While there's one lost in

Shep - herd has died, Those for whom He has sought thru the night bleak and cold, O - ver
moun-tains a - stray? Are they far, far a - way from His kind lov - ing care? Tell me
Shep - herd so true, Ev - er - more He is seek - ing the lost ones to win, And His
sin and un - done, Will the Shep - herd go forth and His dear voice be heard, As He

tor - rent and steep moun-tain side? Tell me where, tell me where,
where are the young lambs to - day? Tell me where, tell me where,
mer - cy in-cludes me and you, E - ven me, e - ven you,
calls for His wan - der - ing one, As He calls, sweet-ly calls,
as He calls, sweet-ly calls,

Where Are The Sheep?

Chorus

Tell me where are the lost sheep to - day?
Tell me where are the young lambs to - day?
And His mer - cy in - cludes me and you.
As He calls for His wan - der - ing one.

Still ech - o - ing down from the

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It features a treble and bass staff in G major. The treble staff contains the vocal melody, and the bass staff contains the piano accompaniment. A 'Chorus' marking is placed above the treble staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, and the piano accompaniment continues below the bass staff.

rough moun - tain steep, The voice of the Shep - herd is call - ing His sheep, The
The

The second system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the vocal melody, and the bass staff continues the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

lost ones, the dear ones, The Shep-herd is call-ing His sheep!
Shep-herd is call-ing, is call-ing His sheep call-ing His sheep!

The third system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the vocal melody, and the bass staff continues the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

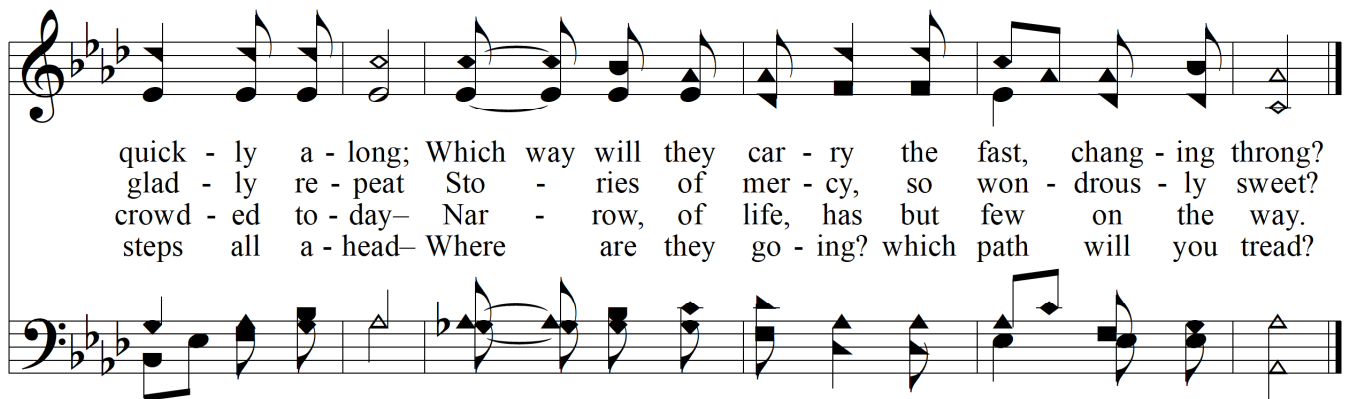
Where Are They Going?



1. Where are they go - ing— these swift, rest - less feet? Where are they
2. Where are they go - ing? on mis - sions of love, Spread - ing the
3. Where are they go - ing? two paths lie be - fore, One or the
4. Where are they go - ing? O say, lit - tle one, O - ver which

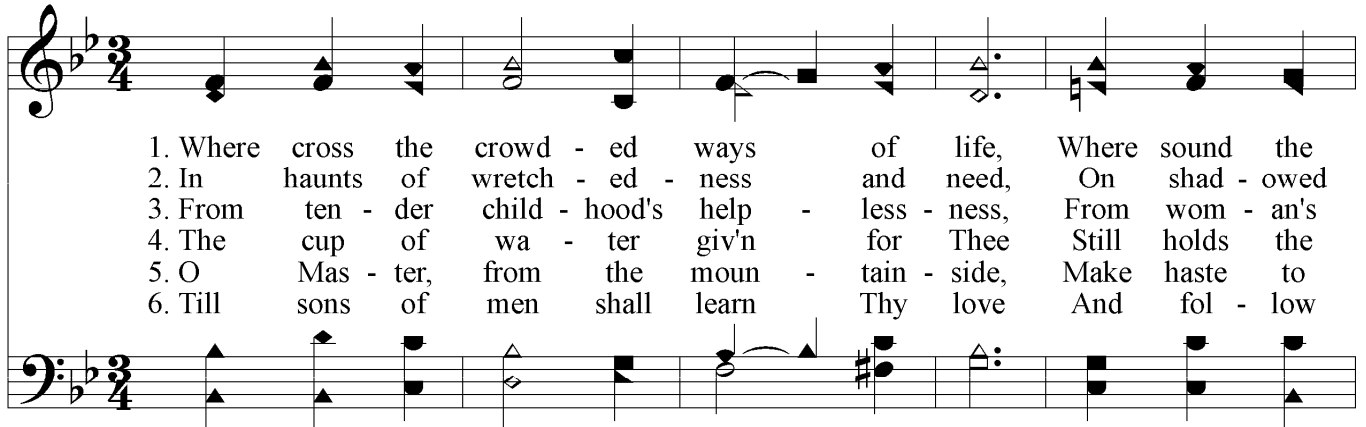


bear - ing the crowd that we meet? Here, and now there they pass
tid - ings of Je - sus a - bove? Bear - ing some one who will
oth - er we all must pass o'er; Broad one of death— that is
way will thy ten - der feet run? Life's jour - ney start - ing, with

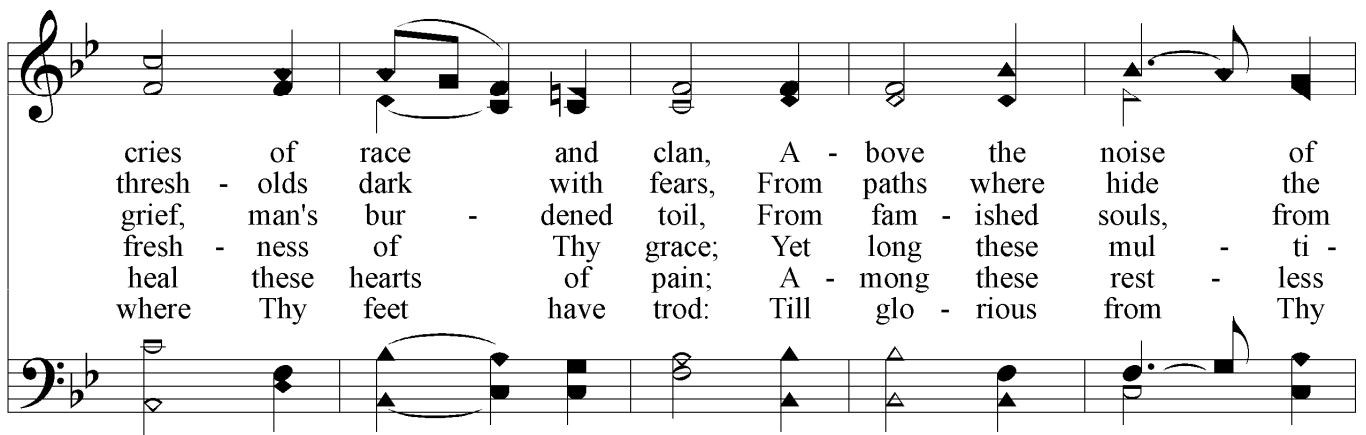


quick - ly a - long; Which way will they car - ry the fast, chang - ing throng?
glad - ly re - peat Sto - ries of mer - cy, so won - drous - ly sweet?
crowd - ed to - day— Nar - row, of life, has but few on the way.
steps all a - head— Where are they go - ing? which path will you tread?

Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life (Arr. 1)



1. Where cross the crowd - ed ways of life, Where sound the
 2. In haunts of wretch - ed - ness and need, On shad - owed
 3. From ten - der child - hood's help - less - ness, From wom - an's
 4. The cup of wa - ter giv'n for Thee Still holds the
 5. O Mas - ter, from the moun - tain - side, Make haste to
 6. Till sons of men shall learn Thy love And fol - low



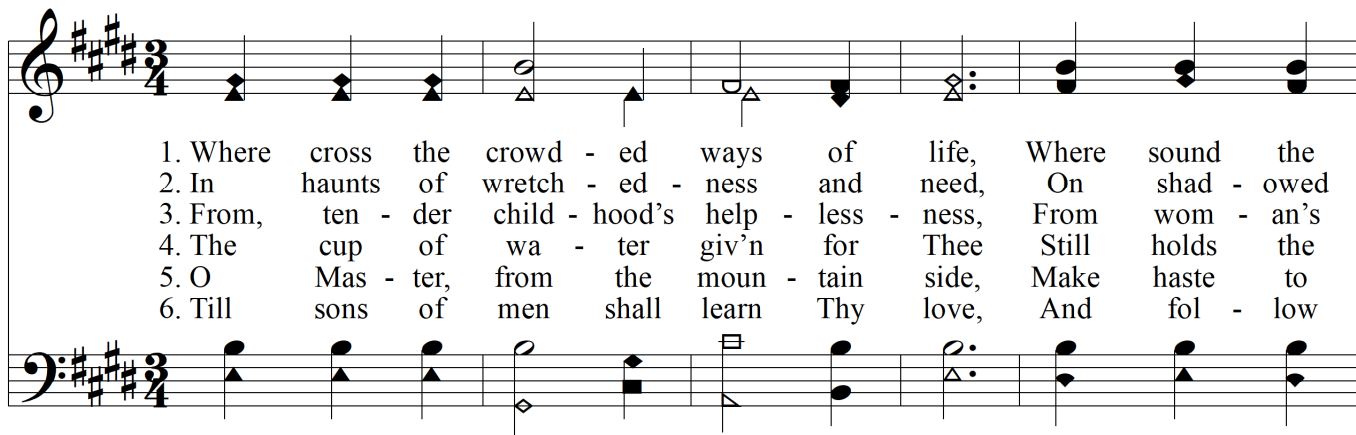
cries of race and clan, A - bove the noise of
 thresh - olds dark with fears, From paths where hide the
 grief, man's bur - dened toil, From fam - ished souls, from
 fresh - ness of Thy grace; Yet long these mul - ti -
 heal these hearts of pain; A - mong these rest - less
 where Thy feet have trod: Till glo - rious from Thy



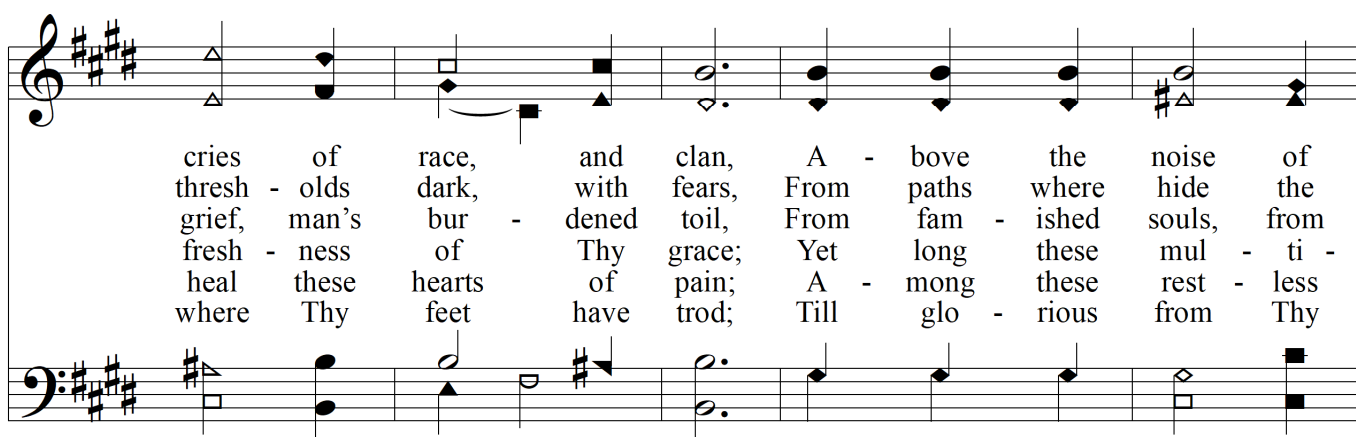
self - ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of Man!
 lures of greed, We catch the vi - sion of Thy tears!
 sor - row's stress, Thy heart has nev - er known re - coil.
 tudes to see The sweet com - pas - sion of your face.
 throngs a - bid; O tread the cit - y's streets a - gain.
 Heav'n a - bove Shall come the cit - y of our God.

Where Cross The Crowded Ways Of Life (Arr. 2)

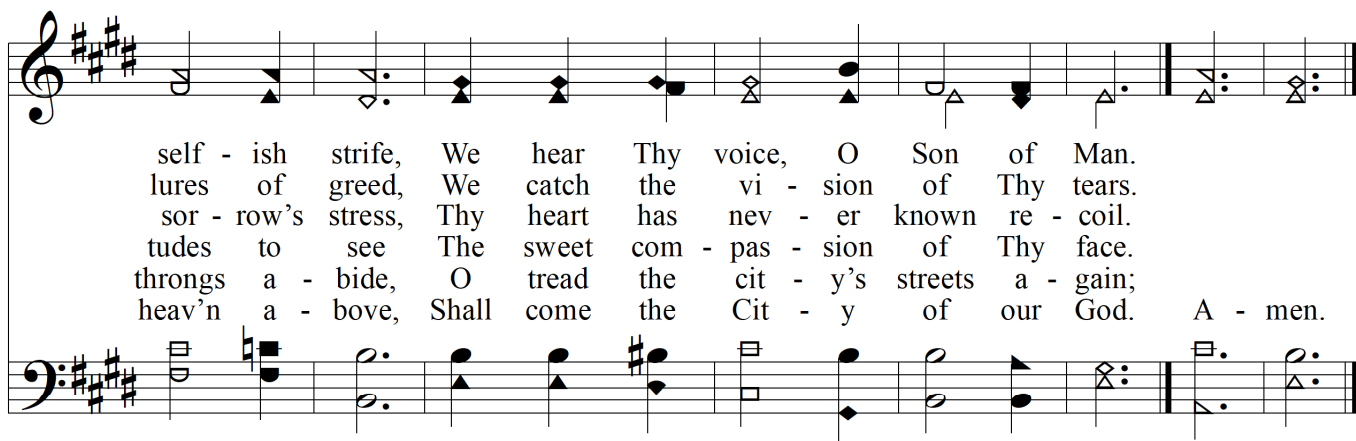
ST. CRISPIN L. M.



1. Where cross the crowd - ed ways of life, Where sound the
2. In haunts of wretch - ed - ness and need, On shad - owed
3. From, ten - der child - hood's help - less - ness, From wom - an's
4. The cup of wa - ter giv'n for Thee Still holds the
5. O Mas - ter, from the moun - tain side, Make haste to
6. Till sons of men shall learn Thy love, And fol - low



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heal these hearts of pain; A - mong these rest - less
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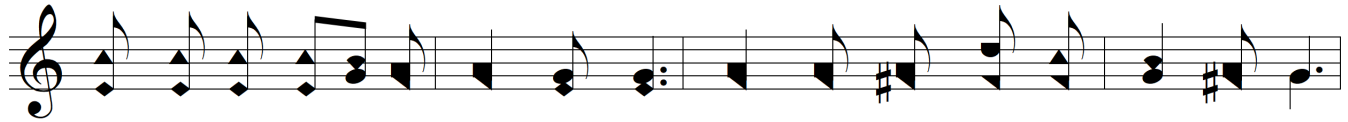


self - ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of Man.
lures of greed, We catch the vi - sion of Thy tears.
sor - row's stress, Thy heart has nev - er known re - coil.
tudes to see The sweet com - pas - sion of Thy face.
throughs a - bid, O tread the cit - y's streets a - gain;
heav'n a - bove, Shall come the Cit - y of our God. A - men.

Where Hast Thou Gleaned? To-Day?



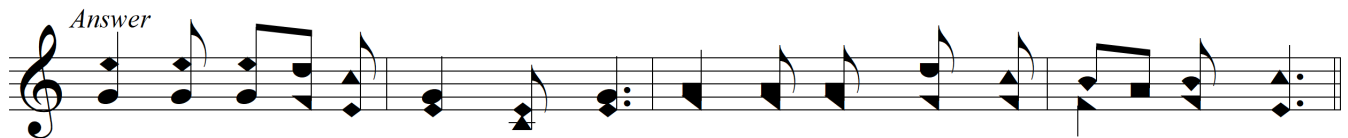
1. Wea - ry glean - er, whence com - est thou, With emp - ty hands and cloud - ed brow
 2. Care - less glean - er, what hast thou here, These fad - ed flow'rs and leaf - lets sere?
 3. Bur - den'd glean - er, thy sheaves I see; In - deed thou must a - wea - ry be!



Plod - ding a - long thy lone - ly way, Tell me, where hast thou glean'd to - day?
 Hun - gry and thirst - y, tell me, pray, Where, oh, where hast thou glean'd to - day?
 Sing - ing a - long the home - ward way, Glad one, where hast thou glean'd to - day?

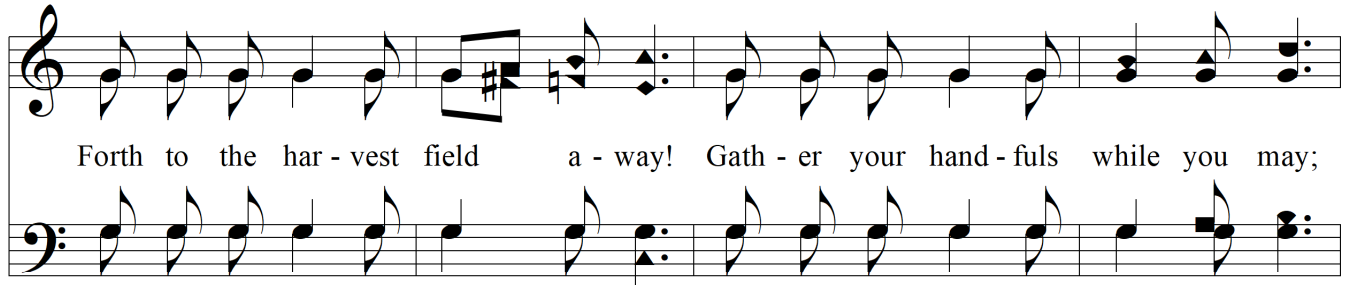


Late I found a bar - ren field, The har - vest past my search re - vealed,
 All day long in shad - y bow'rs, I've gai - ly sought earth's fair - est flow'rs;
 Stay me not, till day is done I've gath - er'd hand - fuls one by one;

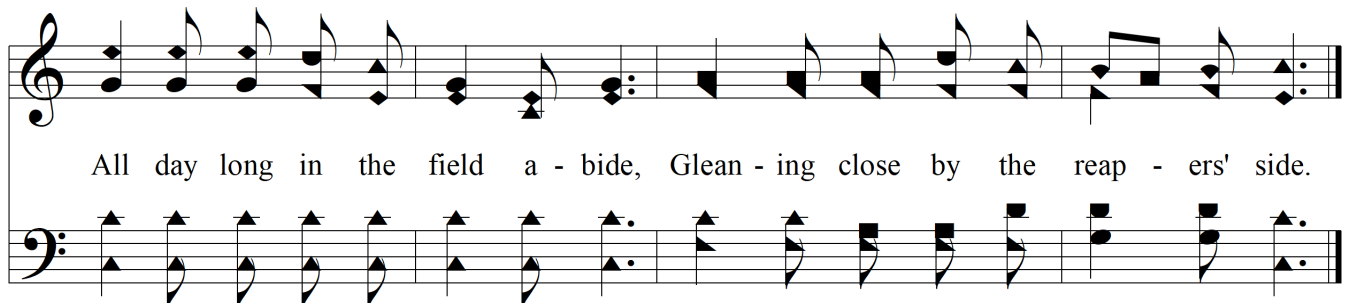


Oth - ers gold - en sheaves had gained, On - ly stub - ble for me re - mained.
 Now, a - las! too late I see All I've gath - er'd is van - i - ty.
 Here and there for me they fall, Close by the reap'rs I've found them all.

Chorus



Forth to the har - vest field a - way! Gath - er your hand - fuls while you may;



All day long in the field a - bide, Glean - ing close by the reap - ers' side.

Where He Leads I'll Follow

1. Sweet are the prom - is - es, Kind is the word; Dear - er far than
 2. Sweet is the ten - der love Je - sus hath shown, Sweet - er far than
 3. List to His lov - ing words, "Come un - to Me!" Wea - ry, heav - y -

an - y mes - sage man ev - er heard; Pure was the mind of Christ,
 an - y love that mor - tals have known; Kind to the err - ing one,
 lad - en, there is sweet rest for thee; Trust in His prom - is - es,

Sin - less, I see; He the great ex - am - ple is, and pat - tern for me.
 Faith - ful is He; He the great ex - am - ple is, and pat - tern for me.
 Faith - ful and sure; Lean up - on the Sav - ior and thy soul is se - cure.

Chorus

Where He leads I'll fol - low,
 Where He leads I'll fol - low,

1. Fol - low all the way; Fol - low all the way;
 Fol - low all the way, yes, fol - low all the way;
 2. Fol - low Je - sus ev - 'ry day.

Where He Leads I'll Go

1. Je - sus is my shep - herd, Where He leads I'll glad - ly go;
 2. He by wa - ter leads me, Where He leads I'll glad - ly go;
 3. In right paths He guides me, Where He leads I'll glad - ly go;
 4. I will fear no e - vil, Where He leads I'll glad - ly go;

He will go be - fore me, Where He leads I'll glad - ly go.
 In green pas - tures feeds me, Where He leads I'll glad - ly go.
 And when weak sus - tains me, Where He leads I'll glad - ly go.
 He is ev - er with me, Where He leads I'll glad - ly go.

Refrain

Where He leads I'll fol - low, Where He leads I'll fol - low,
 fol - low all the way, fol - low ev - 'ry day;

Where He leads I'll fol - low, Where He leads me I will glad - ly go.
 fol - low all the way,

Where He Leads Me I Will Follow (Arr. 1 / 3vs.)

1. I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing,
 2. I'll go with Him thru the gar - den, I'll go with Him thru the gar - den,
 3. I'll go with Him thru the judg - ment, I'll go with Him thru the judg - ment,

Chorus— Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,

D.C. for Chorus

I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, "Take thy cross and fol - low, fol - low Me."
 I'll go with Him thru the gar - den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 I'll go with Him thru the judg - ment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him, all the way.

Where He Leads Me I Will Follow (Arr. 1 / 4vs.)



1. I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing,
2. I'll go with Him thru the gar - den, I'll go with Him thru the gar - den,
3. I'll go with Him thru the judg - ment, I'll go with Him thru the judg - ment,
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,

Chorus— Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,



D.C. for Chorus

I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, "Take thy cross and fol - low, fol - low Me."
I'll go with Him thru the gar - den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thru the judg - ment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him, all the way.

Where He Leads Me I Will Follow (Arr. 2)



1. I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing,
2. I'll go with Him thru the gar - den, I'll go with Him thru the gar - den,
3. I'll go with Him thru the judg - ment, I'll go with Him thru the judg - ment,



I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, "Take thy cross and fol - low, fol - low Me."
I'll go with Him thru the gar - den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thru the judg - ment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

Chorus



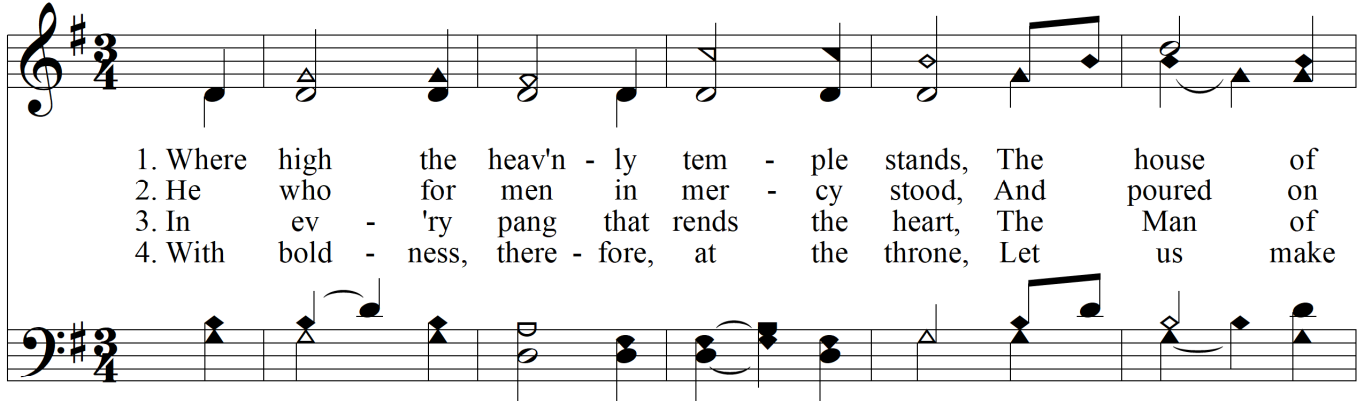
Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,



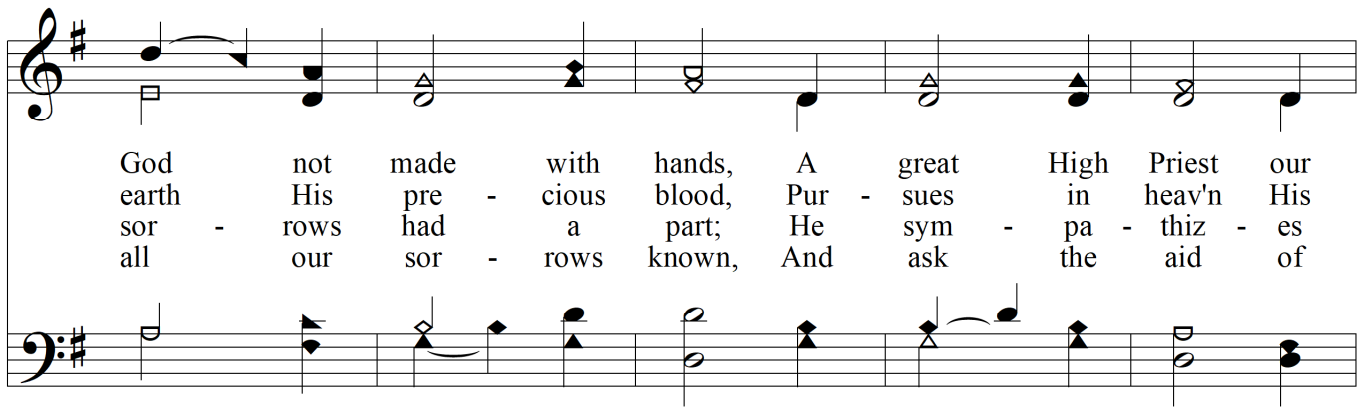
Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him, all the way.

Where High The Heavenly Temple Stands

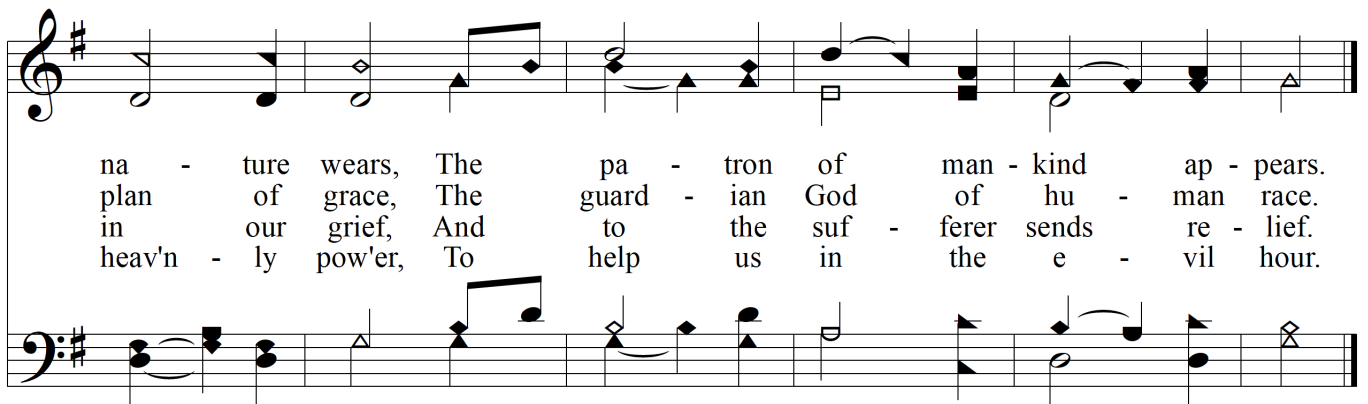
DRESDEN L. M.



1. Where high the heav'n - ly tem - ple stands, The house of
2. He who for men in mer - cy stood, And poured on
3. In ev - 'ry pang that rends the heart, The Man of
4. With bold - ness, there - fore, at the throne, Let us make



God not made with hands, A great High Priest our
earth His pre - cious blood, Pur - sues in heav'n His
sor - rows had a part; He sym - pa - thiz - es
all our sor - rows known, And ask the aid of



na - ture wears, The pa - tron of man - kind ap - pears.
plan of grace, The guard - ian God of hu - man race.
in our grief, And to the suf - ferer sends re - lief.
heav'n - ly pow'er, To help us in the e - vil hour.

Where His Voice Is Guiding

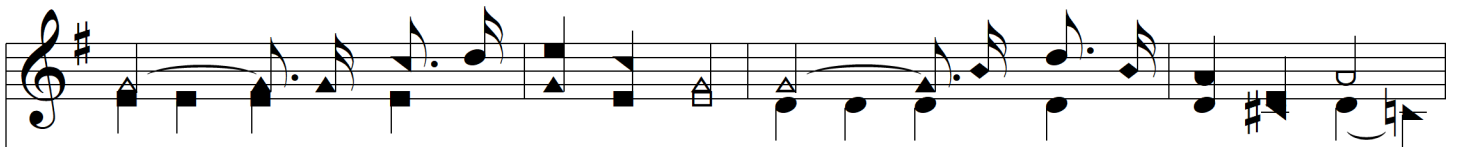
G/G - DO



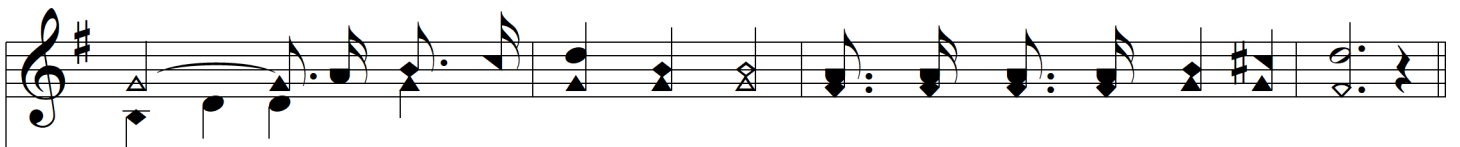
1. Hark, 'tis the Mas - ter! He's call - ing you to - day, Fol - low where His voice is guid - ing;
2. New fields of bless - ing will o - pen to your view, Fol - low where His voice is guid - ing;
3. What tho' temp - ta - tions may beck - on you a - side? Fol - low where His voice is guid - ing;



Look for His foot - prints a - long the heav'n - ward way, Fol - low where His voice is guid - ing.
Seek - ing His Spir - it, your dai - ly strength re - new, Fol - low where His voice is guid - ing.
Un - der His ban - ner in loy - al - ty a - bide, Fol - low where His voice is guid - ing.



He who lives for - ev - er - more, Trod this earth - ly path be - fore,
Press - ing on - ward, glad and free, Sweet - er will His ser - vice be,
Tho' the way seem hard and long, Faith will sing her cheer - y song;
(1. He who lives for - ev - er - more, Trod this earth - ly path be - fore,



Knows its dan - gers, knows its grief, He will send your soul re - lief.
Rich - er His re - wards of love, Fore - tastes of the feast a - bove.
Soon we'll lay the bur - dens down, Then the palm, the harp, the crown.
Knows its dan - gers, knows its grief, He will send your soul re - lief.)

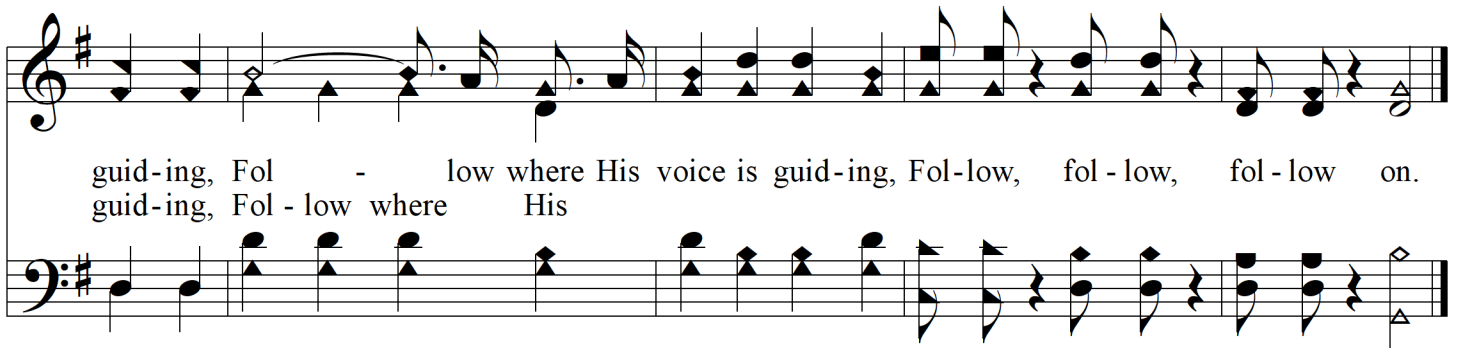


Where His Voice Is Guiding

Chorus



Fol-low, fol - low where His voice is guid-ing, Fol-low, fol - low where His voice is
Fol - low where His voice is guid-ing, Fol - low where His voice is



guid-ing, Fol - low where His voice is guid-ing, Fol-low, fol - low, fol - low on.
guid-ing, Fol - low where His

Where Is My Boy Tonight?



1. Where is my wan - d'ring boy to - night— The boy of my ten - d'rest care,
2. Once he was pure as morn - ing dew, As he knelt at his moth - er's knee;
3. O could I see you now, my boy, As fair as in old - en time,
4. Go for my wan - d'ring boy to - night; Go, search for him where you will;

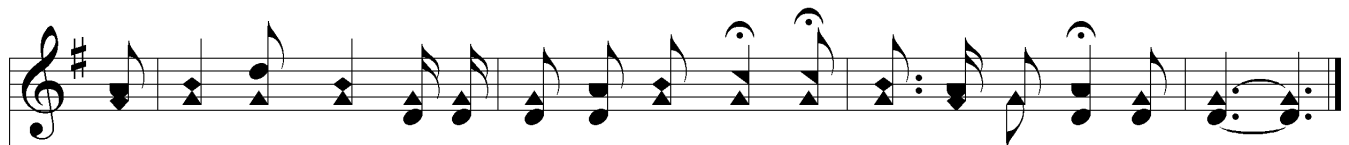


The boy that was once my joy and light, The child of my love and prayer?
No face was so bright, no heart more true, And none was so sweet as he.
When prat - tle and smile made home a joy, And life was a mer - ry chime!
But bring him to me with all his blight, And tell him I love him still.

Chorus *Not too fast*

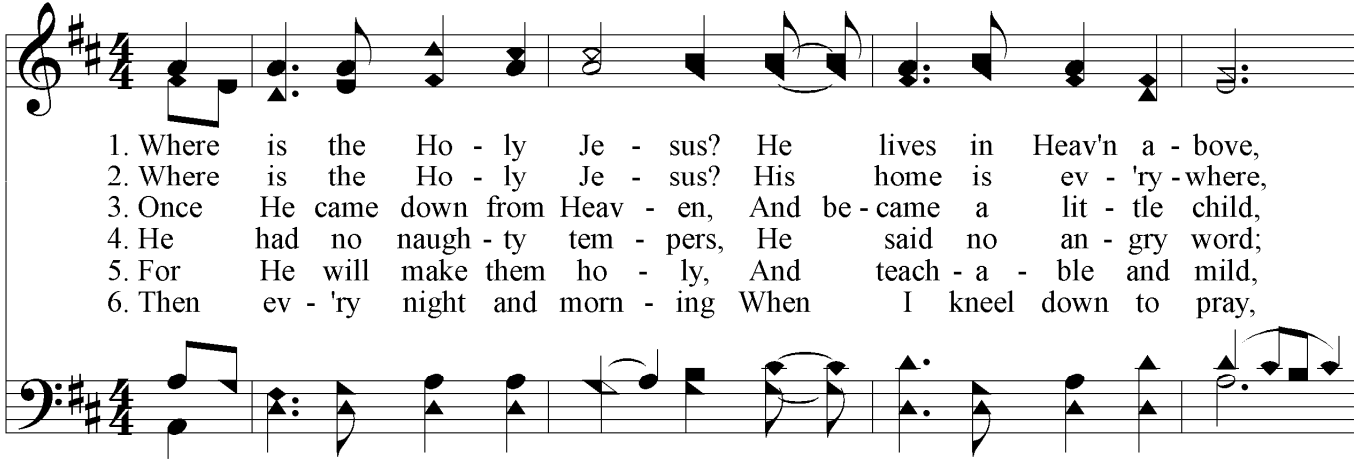


O where is my boy to - night? O where is my boy to - night?

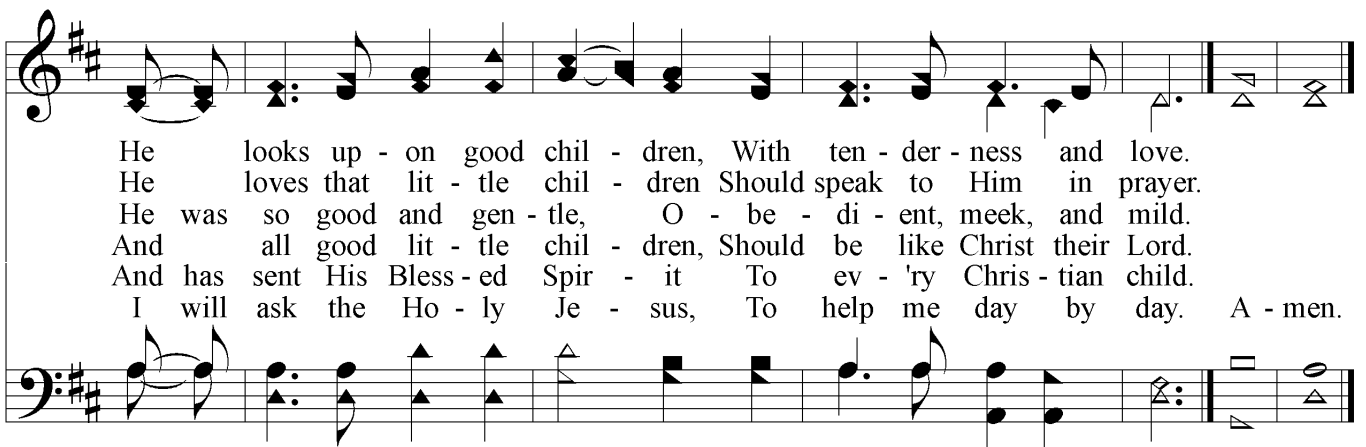


My heart o'er - flows, for I love him, he knows; O where is my boy to - night?

Where Is The Holy Jesus?



1. Where is the Ho - ly Je - sus? He lives in Heav'n a - bove,
2. Where is the Ho - ly Je - sus? His home is ev - 'ry - where,
3. Once He came down from Heav - en, And be - came a lit - tle child,
4. He had no naugh - ty tem - pers, He said no an - gry word;
5. For He will make them ho - ly, And teach - a - ble and mild,
6. Then ev - 'ry night and morn - ing When I kneel down to pray,



He looks up - on good chil - dren, With ten - der - ness and love.
He loves that lit - tle chil - dren Should speak to Him in prayer.
He was so good and gen - tle, O - be - di - ent, meek, and mild.
And all good lit - tle chil - dren, Should be like Christ their Lord.
And has sent His Bless - ed Spir - it To ev - 'ry Chris - tian child.
I will ask the Ho - ly Je - sus, To help me day by day. A - men.

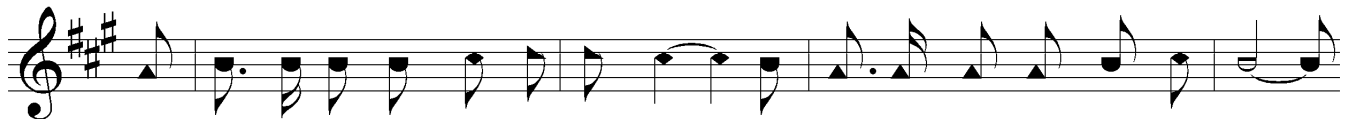
Where Is The Refuge?



1. Say, where is thy ref-uge, poor sin-ner, And what is thy pros-pect to - day?
2. The Mas - ter is call - ing thee, sin-ner, In tones of com-pas-sion and love,
3. As sum - mer is wan-ing, poor sin-ner, Re - pent, ere the sea-son is past;



Why toil for the wealth that will per - ish, The treas-ures that rust and de - cay?
To feel that sweet rap - ture of par - don, And lay up thy treas - ure a - bove:
God's good-ness to thee is ex - tend - ed, As long as the day-beam shall last;



Oh! think of thy soul, that for - ev - er Must live on e - ter - ni - ty's shore,
Oh! kneel at the cross where He suf - fered, To ran - som thy soul from the grave;
Then slight not the warn - ing re - peat - ed With all the bright mo - ments that roll,



When thou, in the dust art for - got - ten, When pleas-ure can charm thee no more.
The arm of His mer - cy will hold thee, The arm that is might - y to save.
Nor say, when the har - vest is end - ed, That no one hath cared for thy soul.

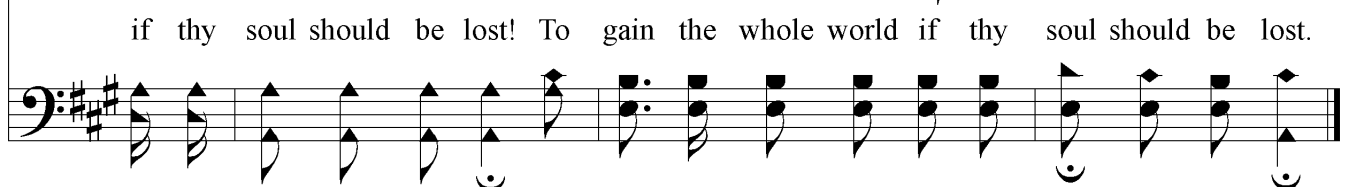
Chorus



'Twill prof - it thee noth - ing, but fear - ful the cost, To gain the whole world



if thy soul should be lost! To gain the whole world if thy soul should be lost.



Where Is Thy Bethel?

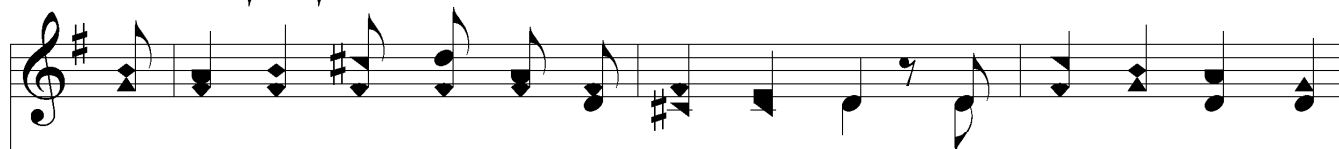
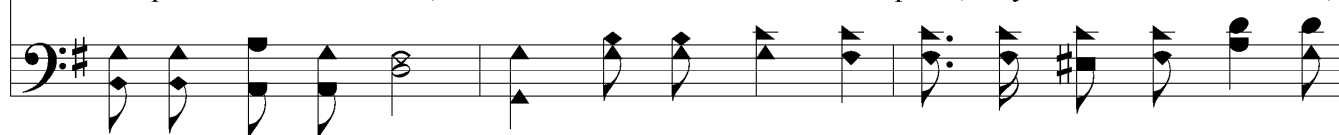
MORSE P. M.



1. Where is thy Beth-el? where the gate of heav - en? Where heav'n it - self doth
2. 'Tis there where Je - sus ev - er - more be - stow - eth His peace un - speak - a -
3. Then cease from i - dle sor - row, cease thy griev - ing, Thou hast e - nough, - this
4. So, as of old, the bless - ed Mas - ter go - eth, Thru bolt - ed doors, dis -



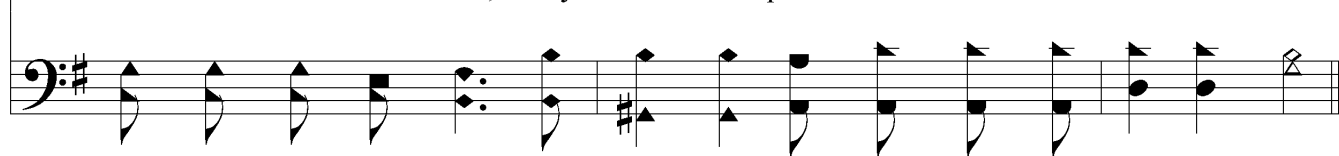
o - pen o'er thy head; Where, as in Ja - cob's heart, from God's Word giv - en,
ble up - on thy soul, Where from His wounds a - new there ev - er flow - eth
cor - dial left to thee, - Thou hast e - nough, canst thou this vain world leav - ing,
ci - ples' hearts to cheer, Yet there's an - oth - er place, my soul well know - eth,



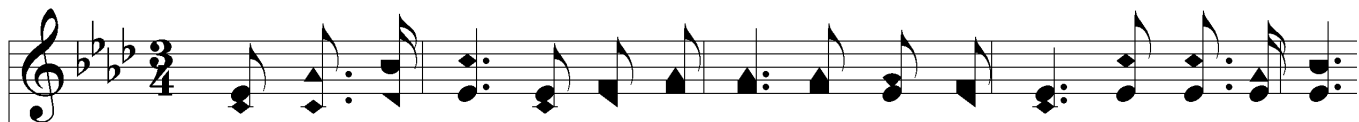
The dew of heav'n in - to thy heart is shed. Where is thy Beth - el,
The on - ly balm that makes the sin - sick whole; The faith - ful Lord de -
The Mas - ter's com - ing in thy clos - et see! In - to thy cham - ber
Tho' it be small, that is to Him more dear; Thrice hap - py Chris - tian!



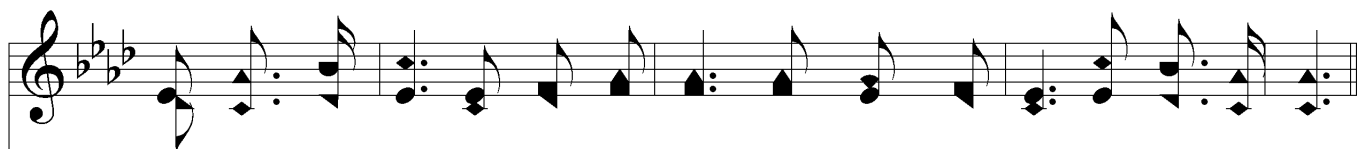
Chris - tian, tell me where? Thou know'st full well, - thy cham - ber, it is there!
lights to see thee there, And hastes to meet thee at thine hour of prayer.
comes the Lord of all, And "Peace be with thee," un - to thee doth call.
thou too know'st it well, Thy heart's the place where Christ doth love to dwell.



Where Jesus is, 'tis Heaven



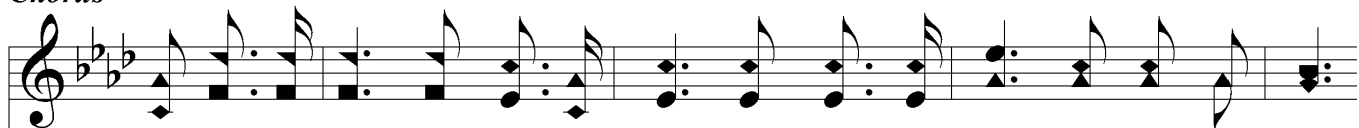
1. Since Christ my soul from sin set free, This world has been a heav'n to me;
2. Once heav - en seemed a far - off place, Till Je - sus showed His smil - ing face;
3. What mat - ters where on earth we dwell? On moun - tain top, or in the dell?



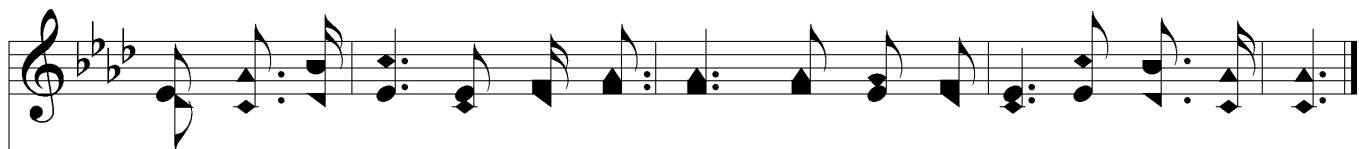
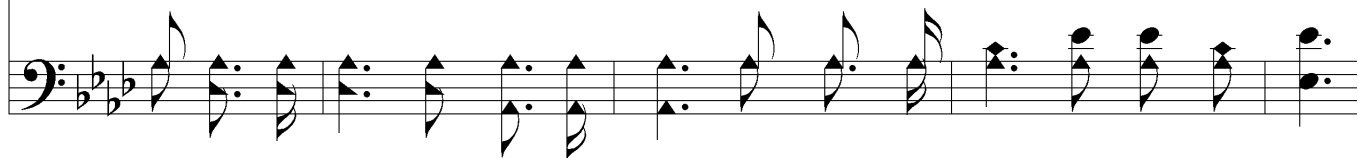
And 'mid earth's sor - rows and its woe, 'Tis heav'n my Je - sus here to know.
Now it's be - gun with - in my soul, 'Twill last while end - less ag - es roll.
In cot - tage, or a man - sion fair, Where Je - sus is, 'tis heav - en there.



Chorus



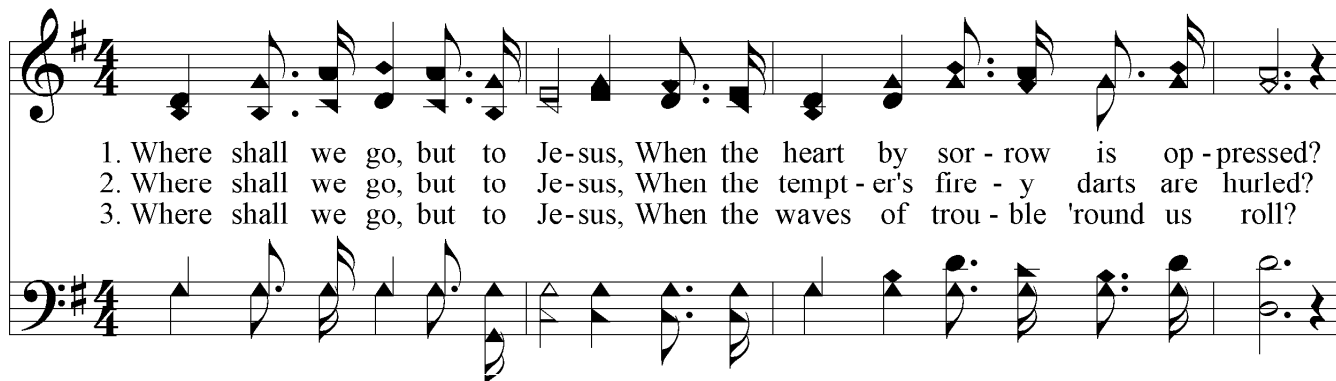
O hal - le - lu - jah, yes, 'tis heav'n, 'Tis heav'n to know my sins for - giv'n;



On land or sea, what mat - ters where, Where Je - sus is, 'tis heav - en there.



Where Shall We Go?

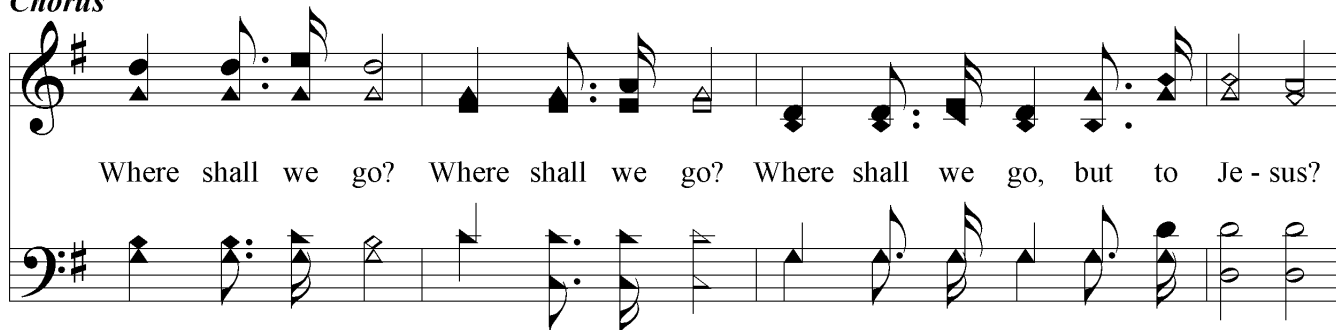


1. Where shall we go, but to Je-sus, When the heart by sor-row is op-pressed?
2. Where shall we go, but to Je-sus, When the tempt-er's fire-y darts are hurled?
3. Where shall we go, but to Je-sus, When the waves of trou-ble 'round us roll?

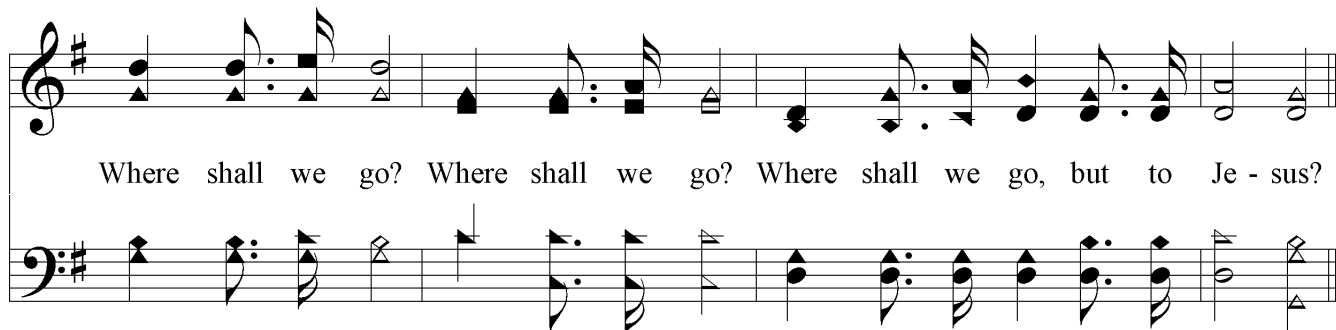


Where shall we flee from the tem-pest, But to Him for shel-ter and for rest?
Who can give strength in our weak-ness, But the Sav-ior of this dy-ing world?
Who, but the Sav-ior, can lead us To the glo-rious home-land of the soul?

Chorus



Where shall we go? Where shall we go? Where shall we go, but to Je-sus?

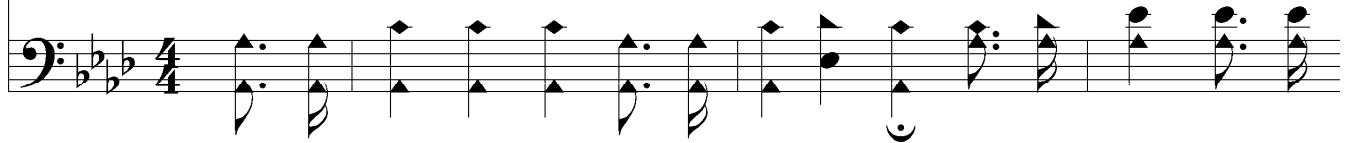


Where shall we go? Where shall we go? Where shall we go, but to Je-sus?

Where the Blood Can Heal!



1. Do you seek re - lief for your sin-sick soul? You to Christ, then, must
2. Vain are all your hopes of an - oth - er cure, Be per - suad - ed, you
3. Oth - er prof - ered aids can but you de - ceive, At your will, un - to
4. Hear you not? 'tis there a de - coy - ing voice, Striv - ing ev - er to
5. If you would a - rise from your bed of pain, To the coun - sel of



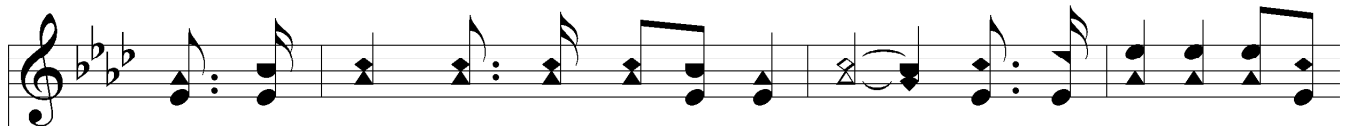
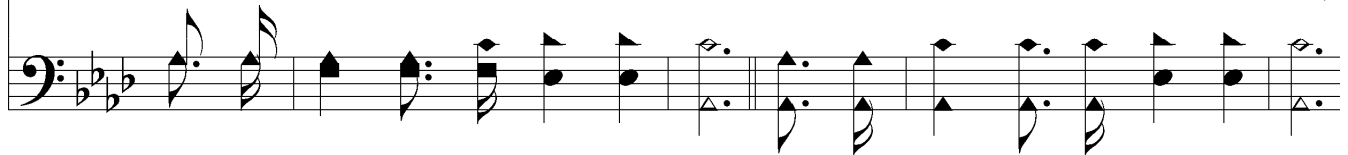
make ap - peal, There's no oth - er one who can make you whole,
now, to feel Help a - lone thru Christ, that you can se - cure,
life, they steal! You must look to Christ if you'd hope re - ceive,
quench thy zeal, Would you from Him turn, ref - uge safe to find,
Christ then kneel, 'Tis pre - scribed by Him, and, your on - ly hope,



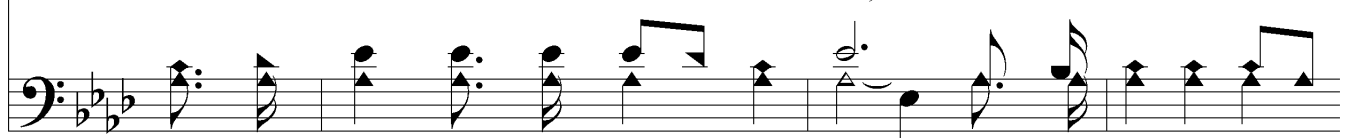
Chorus



You must come where the blood can heal! You must come where the blood can heal,



You must come where the blood can heal, There's no oth - er one



Where the Blood Can Heal!

who can make you whole, You must come where the blood can heal!

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Where the Blood Can Heal!". 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 score ends with a double bar line.

Where The Curtain Is Lifted

1. They say there's a land where the saints gath - er home, Who out of our
 2. Then wel - come, thou land of the un - fad - ing flow'rs, Earth's night for Thy
 3. Here dark are the clouds which now roll o - ver-head- Tho' light thru their
 4. Be - yond thy bright ris - ing, be - yond the dark veil Grown thin by the

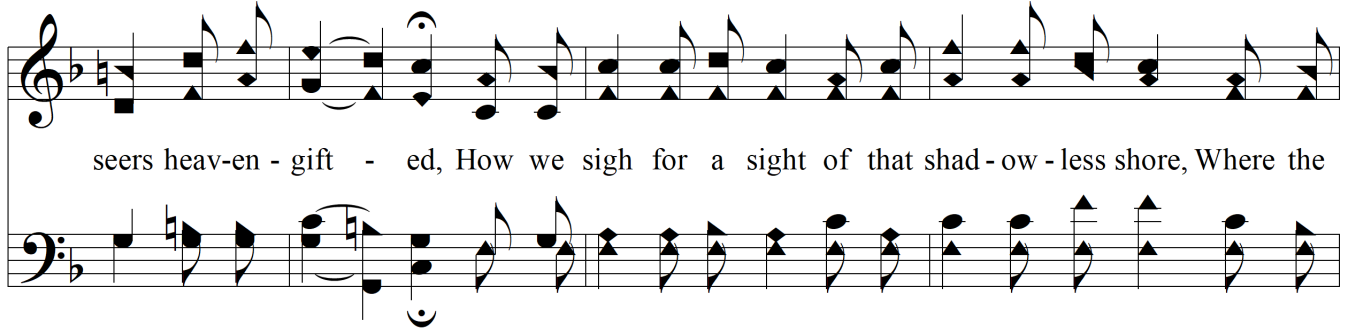
lives here have drift - ed; Where life's vex - ing prob - lems shall yield up their sum,
 glo - ry be shift - ed; We think of the might of Thy world - to - come pow'rs,
 fold - ing is sift - ed- And deep are the wa - ters that cov - er our dead;
 glo - ry oft rift - ed, The "all's well" we hear of the deck watch - es' hail,

And prob - lem and mys - tery shall nev - er - more come, Won - drous land where the
 The calm of Thy peace - ful and joy - lad - en hours- Bless - ed land where the
 Yet, bright is the prom - ise; Thy proph - ets have said, There's a land where the
 The last furl we see of the storm - beat - en sail, In the port where the

Chorus


cur-tain is lift - ed. O that land, bless-ed land, Oft de-scribed by the
 O that land, bless-ed land,

Where The Curtain Is Lifted



seers heav-en - gift - ed, How we sigh for a sight of that shad-ow - less shore, Where the

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. It contains a vocal melody with lyrics: "seers heav-en - gift - ed, How we sigh for a sight of that shad-ow - less shore, Where the". The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment.



dark pall of sor-row shall fall nev-er-more, Bless-ed land where the cur-tain is lift - ed.

The second system of music also consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the vocal melody with lyrics: "dark pall of sor-row shall fall nev-er-more, Bless-ed land where the cur-tain is lift - ed.". The lower staff continues the harmonic accompaniment.

Where The Living Waters Flow

“If any man serve me, let him follow me.” – John 12:26

1. Rest to the wea - ry soul And ach - ing heart is giv'n,
2. For thee, my soul, for thee, These price - less joys were bought,
3. Come, with the ran - somed train, The Sav - ior's prais - es sing,
4. And soon be - fore His face, We'll praise in light a - bove,

Down where the liv - ing wa - ters flow; Grace makes the wound - ed whole,
Down where the liv - ing wa - ters flow; Thine is the mer - cy free,
Down where the liv - ing wa - ters flow; Re - joice! the Lamb was slain,
Down where the liv - ing wa - ters flow; Tri - um - phant thru His grace,

Love fills our heart with heav'n, Down where the liv - ing wa - ters flow.
That Christ to earth has bro't, Down where the liv - ing wa - ters flow.
A - dore! He reigns a King, Down where the liv - ing wa - ters flow.
Made per - fect by His love, Down where the liv - ing wa - ters flow.

Chorus

Down where the liv - ing wa - ters flow, Down where the
liv - ing wa - ters flow,

Where The Living Waters Flow

tree of life doth grow, Hal - le - lu - jah! I am liv - ing in the light,

For Je - sus and the right, Down where the liv - ing wa - ters flow.
liv - ing wa - ters flow.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Where The Living Waters Flow'. 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 D major (two sharps). The first system contains the lyrics 'tree of life doth grow, Hal - le - lu - jah! I am liv - ing in the light,'. The second system contains the lyrics 'For Je - sus and the right, Down where the liv - ing wa - ters flow. liv - ing wa - ters flow.' The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

Where The Shepherd Leads

B \flat /F - SOL

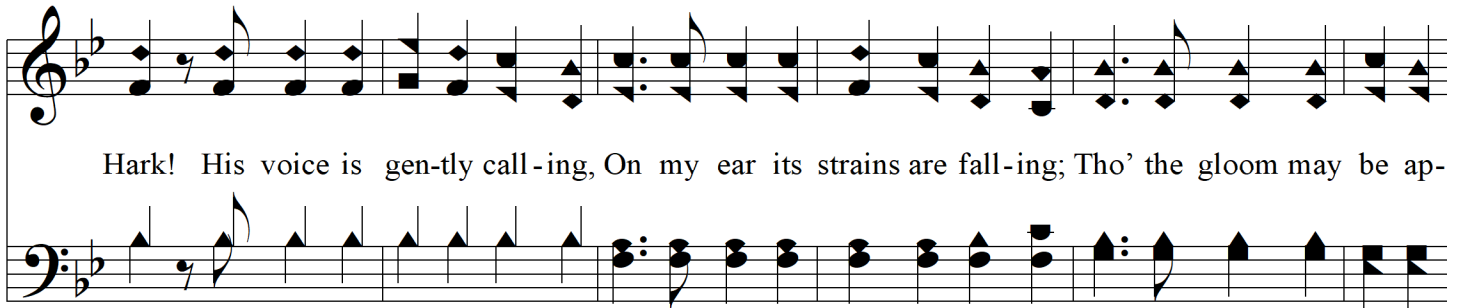


1. Thru the mead - ows green, in - vit - ing, Where the Shep - herd leads I'll go,
2. See the gen - tle Shep - herd lead - ing! Where the Shep - herd leads I'll go;
3. Tho' my feet he worn and wea - ry, Where the Shep - herd leads I'll go;



Thru the shad - ows dark, ex - cit - ing, Where the Shep - herd leads I'll go.
Hark, His voice in mer - cy plead - ing! Where the Shep - herd leads I'll go.
Tho' the moun - tain - side be drear - y, Where the Shep - herd leads I'll go.

Chorus



Hark! His voice is gen - tly call - ing, On my ear its strains are fall - ing; Tho' the gloom may be ap -



pal - ling, Where the Shep - herd leads I'll go, I'll go, Where the Shep - herd leads I'll go.

Where Two Or Three Are Gathered

1. Dear Sav - ior, we, Thy chil - dren, Are gath - ered in Thy name,
2. When, wea - ried in life's bat - tles, Our hearts cry out for Thee,
3. O hour of joy tran - scend - ent, When, from the gates a - jar,

And trust - ing in Thy prom - ise, Thy lov - ing pres - ence claim;
And, crav - ing rest and com - fort, We to Thy arms would flee;—
A beam of heav'n - ly glo - ry Shines on us from a - far!

O words so full of sweet - ness! Can aught with them com - pare?—
Then comes the blest as - sur - ance That speaks Thy lov - ing care:
'Tis then these words are spo - ken, As low we bend in prayer:

Chorus

“Where two or three are gath - ered, I will be with them there;

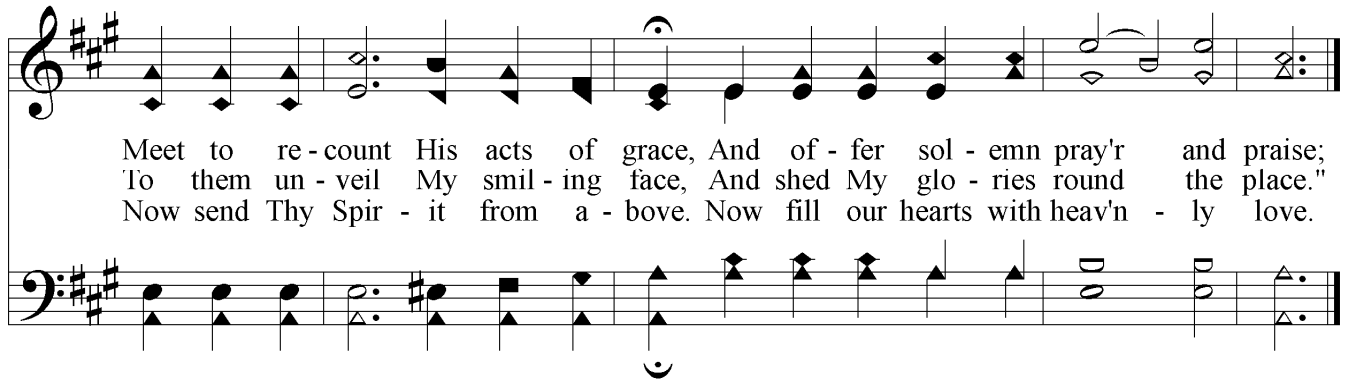
Where two or three are gath - ered, I will be with them there.”

Where Two Or Three, With Sweet Accord

WARE L. M.



1. "Where two or three, with sweet ac - cord, O - be - dient to their Sov - 'reign Lord,
2. "There," say's the Sav - ior, "will I be, A - mid this lit - tle com - pa - ny;
3. We meet at Thy com - mand, dear Lord, Re - ly - ing on Thy faith - ful word:



Meet to re - count His acts of grace, And of - fer sol - emn pray'r and praise;
To them un - veil My smil - ing face, And shed My glo - ries round the place."
Now send Thy Spir - it from a - bove. Now fill our hearts with heav'n - ly love.

Where Will You Spend Eternity?



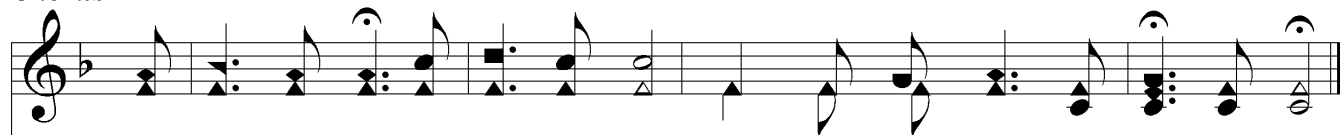
1. Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty? This ques-tion comes to you and me!
2. Man - y are choos-ing Christ to - day, Turn-ing from all their sins a - way;
3. Leav - ing the straight and nar - row way, Go - ing the down-ward road to - day,
4. Re - pent, o - bey, this ver - y hour, Trust in the Sav - ior's grace and pow'r,



Tell me, what shall your an - swer be? Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty?
Heav'n shall their hap - py por - tion be; Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty?
Sad will their fi - nal end - ing be; Lost thru a long e - ter - ni - ty!
Then will your joy - ous an - swer be, Saved thru a long e - ter - ni - ty!



Chorus



E - ter - ni - ty! e - ter - ni - ty! Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty?
E - ter - ni - ty! e - ter - ni - ty! Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty?
E - ter - ni - ty! e - ter - ni - ty! Lost thru a long e - ter - ni - ty!
E - ter - ni - ty! e - ter - ni - ty! Saved thru a long e - ter - ni - ty!



Where Would You Shine For Jesus?

1. Would you shine for Je-sus? Let His love im - part Ar - dor to your ac - tions,
 2. Would you shine for Je-sus 'Mid the care-less throng? Im - i - tate His grac - es
 3. Would you shine for Je-sus As a mir - ror true? Im - age forth His good - ness

Com - fort to your heart; With your soul il - lu - mined By the Spir - it's glow,
 As you pass a - long; Make no weak sur - ren - der To the coarse and vile;
 As re - vealed in you. If you thus re - flect Him Till this life is o'er,

Fine Chorus

You will be a bea - con In this world of woe. Shin - ing for
 Keep your tongue from e - vil, And your lips from guile. Shin - ing for Je - sus, Yes,
 You will in His king - dom Shine for - ev - er - more.

D.S. - To the sad and err - ing, Thus for Je - sus shine.

Je - sus, Bring - ing light di - vine To the sad and err - ing, Thus for
 shin - ing for Je - sus,

D.S. al Fine

Je - sus shine; Shin - ing for Je - sus, Bring - ing light di - vine
 Shin - ing for Je - sus, Yes, shin - ing for Je - sus,

Whether The Journey Be Short Or Long

FATHER, LEAD THOU ME

1. Wheth - er the jour - ney be short or long, Wheth - er at - tend - ed with
2. Where the still wa - ters so sweet - ly glide, Or in the surg - ing of
3. Out of my sor - row and drear - y night, In - to Thy glad - ness and
4. Tho' in the shad - ow - y vale I go, Where the cold wa - ters of

grief or song, Wheth - er with fal - t'ring feet or strong, Fa - ther, lead Thou me.
sor - row's tide, Cling - ing to Thee, my Friend and Guide, Fa - ther, lead Thou me.
glo - rious light, On to the heav'n - ly man - sions bright, Fa - ther, lead Thou me.
Jor - dan flow, Still Thou art with me, this I know, Fa - ther, lead Thou me.

Chorus

Lead Thou me, Lead Thou me;
Lead Thou me, Lead Thou me;

Fa - ther, Fa - ther, lead Thou me.

While In Sweet Communion Feeding

1. While in sweet com-mun - ion feed - ing On this earth - ly bread and wine,
2. Tho' un - seen, now be Thou near us; With the still small voice of love,
3. Bring be - fore us all the sto - ry Of Thy life and death of woe;

The first system of music consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in 3/4 time and B-flat major. The treble staff contains the vocal melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are: 1. While in sweet com-mun - ion feed - ing On this earth - ly bread and wine, 2. Tho' un - seen, now be Thou near us; With the still small voice of love, 3. Bring be - fore us all the sto - ry Of Thy life and death of woe;

Sav - ior, may we see Thee bleed - ing On the cross, to make us Thine.
Whisp'r - ing words of peace to cheer us Ev - 'ry doubt and fear re - move.
And, with hopes of end - less glo - ry, Wean our hearts from all be - low.

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: Sav - ior, may we see Thee bleed - ing On the cross, to make us Thine. Whisp'r - ing words of peace to cheer us Ev - 'ry doubt and fear re - move. And, with hopes of end - less glo - ry, Wean our hearts from all be - low.

While Jesus Whispers To You (3 vs.)

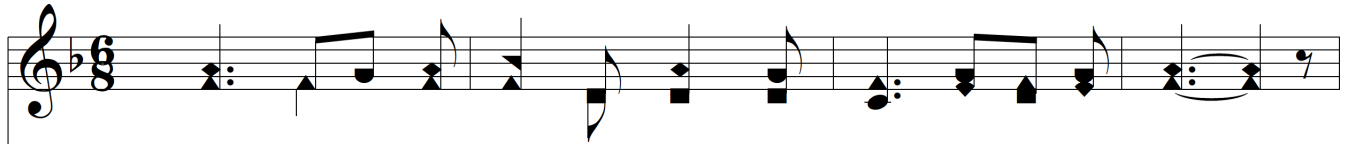
1. While thru His Word He calls you, Come, sin - ner, come!
 2. Are you too heav - y lad - en? Come, sin - ner, come!
 3. O hear His ten - der plead - ing, Come, sin - ner, come!

While we are pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come!
 Je - sus will bear your bur - den, Come, sin - ner, come!
 Come and re - ceive the bless - ing, Come, sin - ner, come!

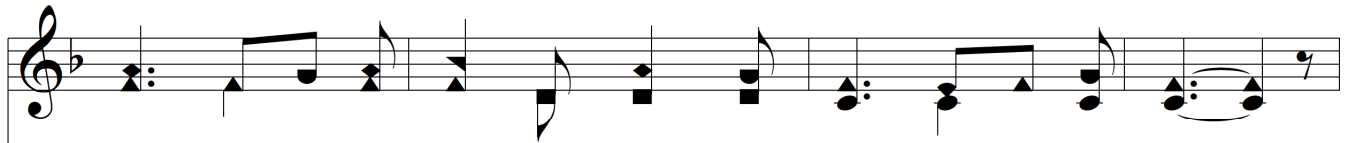
Now is the time to own Him, Come, sin - ner, come!
 Je - sus will not de - ceive you, Come, sin - ner, come!
 While Je - sus now in - vites you, Come, sin - ner, come!

Now is the time to know Him, Come, sin - ner, come!
 Je - sus can now re - deem you, Come, sin - ner, come!
 While we are pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come!

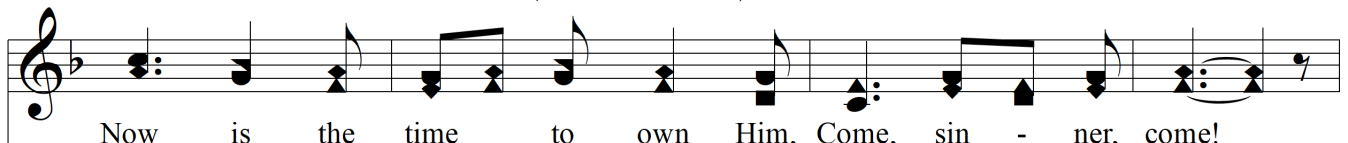
While Jesus Whispers To You (5 vs.)



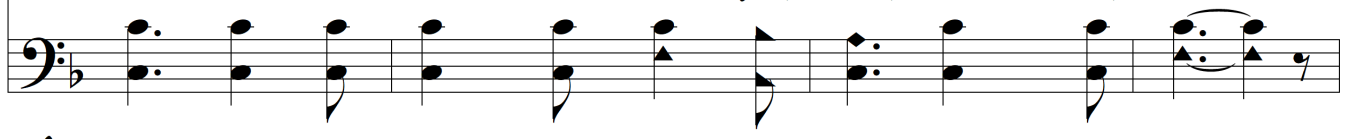
1. While thru His Word He calls you, Come, sin - ner, come!
 2. Are you too heav - y lad - en? Come, sin - ner, come!
 3. Why will you long - er doubt Him? Come, sin - ner, come!
 4. Far off you may have wan - dered, Come, sin - ner, come!
 5. O hear His ten - der plead - ing, Come, sin - ner, come!



While we are pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come!
 Je - sus will bear your bur - den, Come, sin - ner, come!
 What will you do with - out Him? Come, sin - ner, come!
 God's gifts you may have squan - dered, Come, sin - ner, come!
 Come and re - ceive the bless - ing, Come, sin - ner, come!



Now is the time to own Him, Come, sin - ner, come!
 Je - sus will not de - ceive you, Come, sin - ner, come!
 For you His heart is yearn - ing, Come, sin - ner, come!
 Cease now your heart to hard - en, Come, sin - ner, come!
 While Je - sus now in - vites you, Come, sin - ner, come!



Now is the time to know Him, Come, sin - ner, come!
 Je - sus can now re - deem you, Come, sin - ner, come!
 Why not to Him be turn - ing? Come, sin - ner, come!
 Je - sus will free - ly par - don, Come, sin - ner, come!
 While we are pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come!



While the Days Are Going By

1. { There are lone-ly hearts to cher-ish, While the days are go-ing by; }
 There are wea-ry souls who per-ish, While the days are go-ing by; }
 2. { All the lov-ing links that bind us, While the days are go-ing by; }
 One by one we leave be-hind us, While the days are go-ing by; }

If a smile we can re-new, As our jour-ney we pur-sue,
 But the seeds of good we sow, Both in shade and shine will grow,

Oh, the good we all may do, While the days are go-ing by.
 And will keep our hearts a-glow, While the days are go-ing by.

Chorus

Go-ing by, Go-ing by, go-ing by, Go-ing by, go-ing

by;
 go-ing by; Oh, the good we all may do, While the days are go-ing by.

While The Moments Linger

1. Oh, while the mo - ments lin - ger, There's work for us to do;
2. Oh, plead not vain ex - cus - es, There's work for ev - 'ry one;
3. Oh, let us do each du - ty, As God shall make it plain;
4. Our work will soon be end - ed, Our tri - als soon be o'er;

The Mas - ter bids us la - bor, And in His cause be true.
There are kind words to be spo - ken, And kind deeds to be done.
If He shall bless our la - bor, It can - not be in vain.
And then we'll rest in glo - ry With Je - sus ev - er - more.

Chorus

Oh, while the mo - ments lin - ger, Oh, while the mo - ments lin - ger,

There's work to do, There's work to do, There's work for us to do.

While The Days Are Passing By

C/G - SOL

1. There are lives our love may bright - en, While the days are pass - ing by;
2. Some are faint - ing on the high - ways, While the days are pass - ing by;
3. Souls for love and help are pray - ing, While the days are pass - ing by;

There are cares that we may light - en, While the days are pass - ing by.
Some are fall - ing in the by - ways, While the days are pass - ing by.
Should our help be still de - lay - ing, While the days are pass - ing by?

For a - round us ev - 'ry - where, Men their sins and bur - dens bear,
Wea - ry wan - der - ers in sin To the Sav - ior we may win;
Up, ye faith - ful souls and true, There are calls to me and you!

ff
And these bur - dens we may share, While the days are pass - ing by.
Shall we help to bring them in, While the days are pass - ing by?
Much of good we all may do, While the days are pass - ing by.

While The Days Are Passing By

Chorus

Pass - ing by, pass - ing by, pass - ing by, While the days are pass - ing by,

ff O the good we all may do, While the days are pass - ing by!

While Thee I Seek, Protecting Power (Arr. 1)

BRATTLE STREET

1. While Thee I seek, pro - tect - ing Pow'r, Be my vain wish - es stilled;
2. In each e - vent of life, how clear Thy rul - ing hand I see -
3. When glad - ness wings my fa - vored hour, Thy love my thoughts shall fill;

And may this con - se - crat - ed hour With bet - ter hopes be filled.
Each bless - ing to my soul more dear, Be - cause con - ferred by Thee!
Re - signed, when storms of sor - row low'r, My soul shall meet Thy will.

Thy love the pow'r of thought be - stowed: To Thee my thoughts would soar;
In ev - 'ry joy that crowns my days, In ev - 'ry pain I bear,
My lift - ed eye, with - out a tear, The gath'r - ing storm shall see;

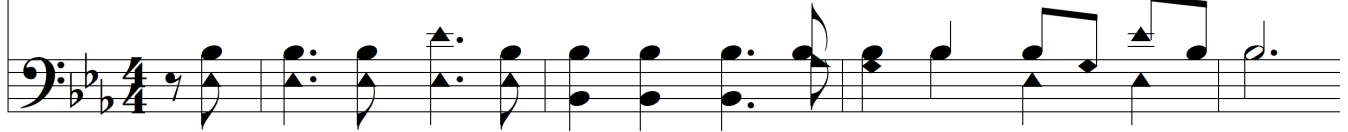
Thy mer - cy o'er my life has flowed: That mer - cy I a - dore.
My heart shall find de - light in praise, Or seek re - lief in prayer.
My stead - fast heart shall know no fear; That heart shall rest on Thee.

While Thee I Seek, Protecting Power (Arr. 2)

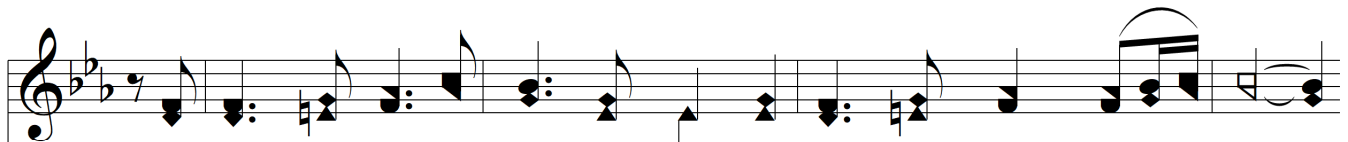
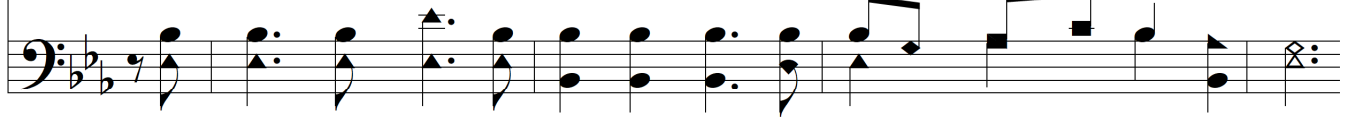
BRATTLE STREET



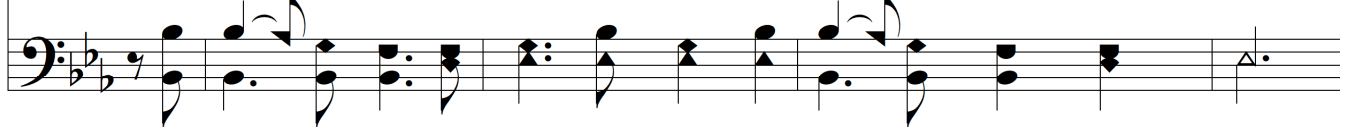
1. While Thee I seek, pro - tect - ing Pow'r! Be my vain wish - es stilled;
2. In each e - vent of life how clear Thy rul - ing hand I see!
3. When glad - ness wings my fa - vored hour, Thy love my thoughts shall fill;



And may this con - se - crat - ed hour With bet - ter hopes be filled;
Each bless - ing to my soul more dear Be - cause con - ferred by Thee.
Re - signed, when storms of sor - row low'r, My soul shall meet Thy will.



Thy love the pow'r of thought be - stowed; To Thee my thoughts would soar;
In ev - 'ry joy that crowns my days, In ev - 'ry pain I bear,
My lift - ed eye with - out a tear, The gath - 'ring storm shall see;

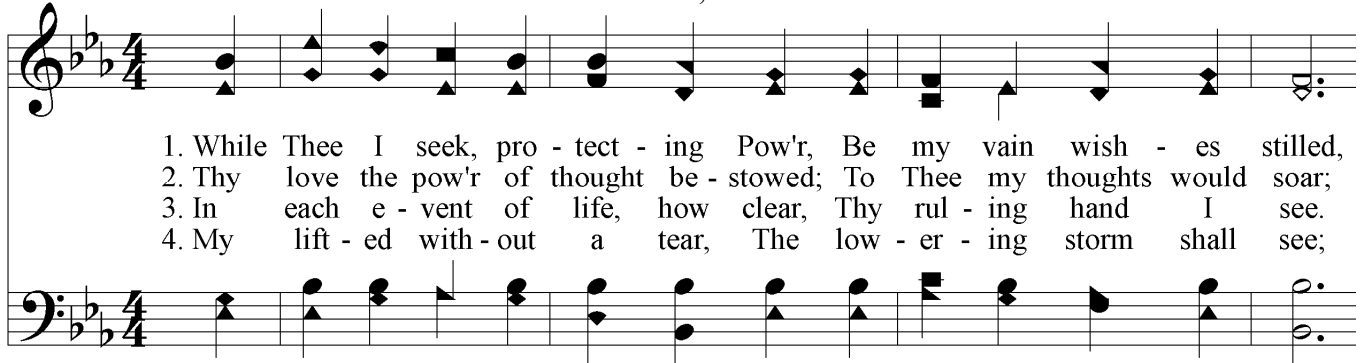


Thy mer - cy o'er my life has flowed; That mer - cy I a - dore.
My heart shall find de - light in praise, Or seek re - lief in prayer.
My stead - fast heart shall know no fear; That heart will rest on Thee.

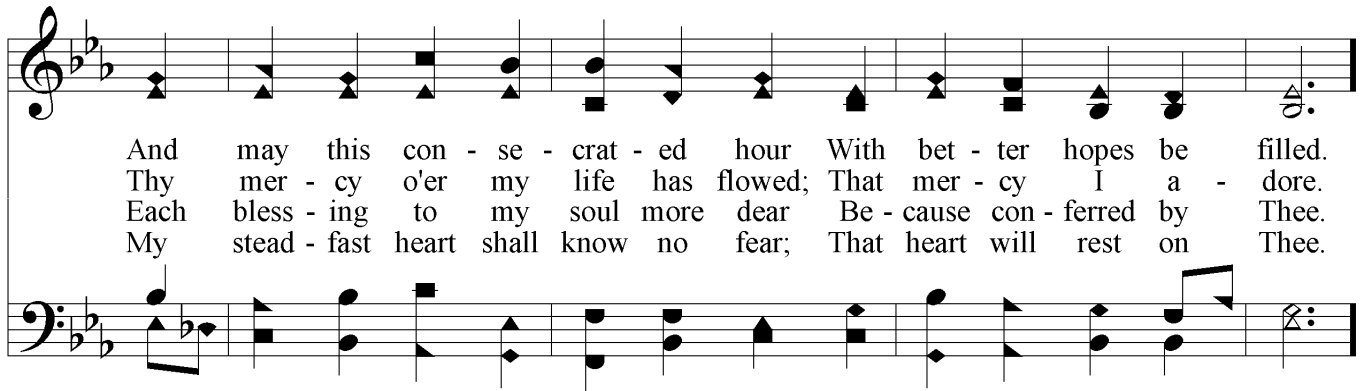


While Thee I Seek, Protecting (Arr. 3)

ST. PETER'S, OXFORD



1. While Thee I seek, pro - tect - ing Pow'r, Be my vain wish - es stilled,
2. Thy love the pow'r of thought be - stowed; To Thee my thoughts would soar;
3. In each e - vent of life, how clear, Thy rul - ing hand I see.
4. My lift - ed with - out a tear, The low - er - ing storm shall see;



And may this con - se - crat - ed hour With bet - ter hopes be filled.
Thy mer - cy o'er my life has flowed; That mer - cy I a - dore.
Each bless - ing to my soul more dear Be - cause con - ferred by Thee.
My stead - fast heart shall know no fear; That heart will rest on Thee.

While Time Is Spent

1. I do not ask, I would not know, What Time is bring - ing me;
2. The fu - ture in God's keep - ing lies, The past He doth com - mand;
3. Un - der the shad - ow of His wings I lodge while Time is spent,

I on - ly pray, come weal or woe, That I may faith - ful be.
To Him I lift my fear - less eyes, Nor ask to un - der - stand.
And glo - ri - fy the word that brings The se - cret of con - tent.

Chorus

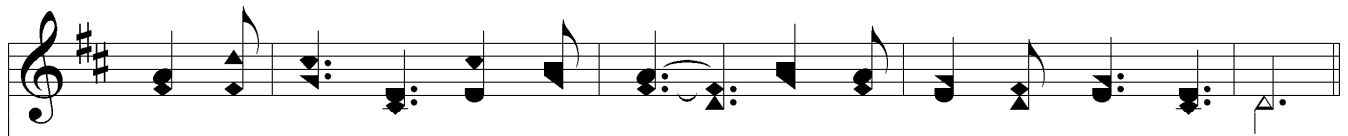
Where He doth lead I'll fol - low on, What - e'er the cost may be;

And in the dawn - ing that a - waits I shall His glo - ry see.

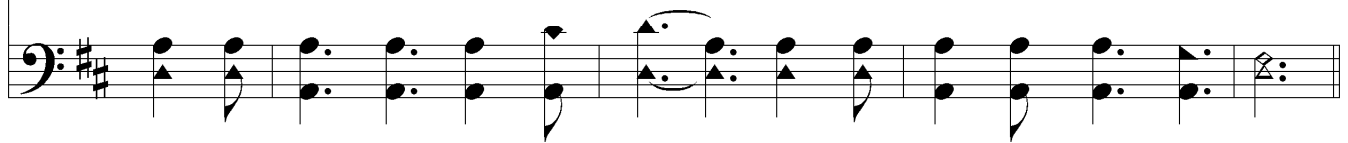
While We Pray, And While We Plead



1. While we pray, and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
 2. You have wan - dered far a - way: Do not risk an - oth - er day;
 3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for trou - bled mind:
 4. Come to Christ, con - fes - sion make; Come to Christ and par - don take;



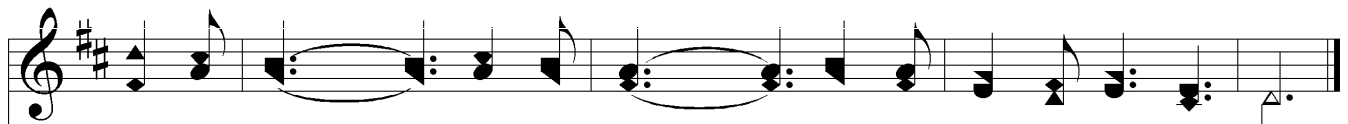
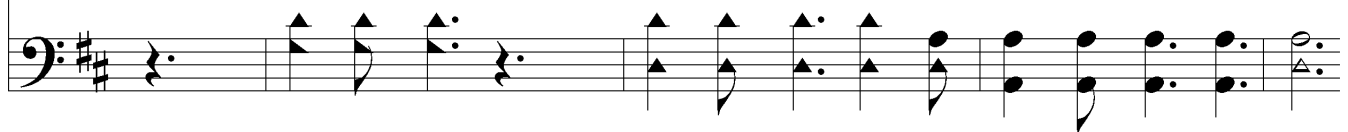
While our Fa - ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth - er, come?
 Do not turn from God your face, But to - day ac - cept His grace.
 Come to Christ, on Him be - lieve, Peace and joy you shall re - ceive.
 Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.



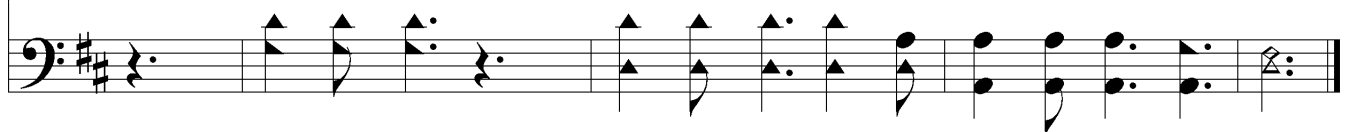
Chorus



Why not now? Why not now? Why not come to Je - sus now?
 Why not now? Why not now?



Why not now? Why not now? Why not come to Je - sus now?
 Why not now? Why not now?



While With Ceaseless Course The Sun

BLUMENTHAL 7s D.

1. While with cease - less course the sun Hast - ed thru the for - mer year,
2. As the wing - ed ar - row flies Speed - i - ly the mark to find;
3. Thanks for mer - cies past re - ceive; Par - don of our sins re - new;

Man - y souls their race have run, Nev - er more to meet us here:
As the light - ning from the skies Darts, and leaves no trace be - hind;
Teach us hence - forth how to live With e - ter - ni - ty in view:

Fixed in an e - ter - nal state, They have done with all be - low,
Swift - ly thus our fleet - ing days Bear us down life's rap - id stream;
Bless Thy word to young and old; Fill us with a Sav - ior's love;

We a lit - tle long - er wait, But how lit - tle, none can know.
Up - ward, Lord, our spir - its raise; All be - low is but a dream.
And when life's short tale is told, May we dwell with Thee a - bove. A - men.

Whisper A Prayer

1. Whis - per a prayer in the morn - ing, Just at the break of the day;
2. Whis - per a prayer at the noon - time, Pause in the midst of the throng,
3. Whis - per a prayer at the twi - light, Af - ter the day's work is done,

Why fear the fight, In your bat - tle for right, When you know He will
Look un - to Him, Who can con - quer all sin; In thy weak - ness, in
No oth - er friend Will prove true to the end, Like Christ Je - sus, the

Chorus

lead all the way?
Him thou art strong. Whis - per a prayer, Just whis - per a prayer,
Cru - ci - fied One.

E - ven a whis - per He'll hear o - ver there; Vic - t'ry is thine, In His

Rit...
love so sub - lime, When to Je - sus you whis - per a prayer.

Whispering Hope (Arr. 1)

1. There's light in the val - ley of shad - ows, No long - er the
 2. There's hope for the sad and de - spond - ent, Who suf - fer in
 3. There's joy for the way - ward and lone - ly, A - far from their
 4. There's com - fort and help for the dy - ing, A rod and a

dark - ness I fear; For Je - sus is reign - ing in glo - ry, My
 si - lence a - lone; A - mid their be - reave - ments and sor - row, O'er -
 own na - tive place; A home and a wel - come are wait - ing, A
 staff for the way; A guide who se - cure - ly will lead them To

Chorus

strength and my light ev - er near.
 come by the weight of their gloom. Then whis - per - ing
 Fa - ther with sweet smil - ing face. Whis - per - ing hope, O, how
 realms of an un - cloud - y day.

hope, O, how gen - tle thy voice;
 gen - tle thy voice, Mak - ing my heart in its sor - row re - joice;

Whispering Hope

Mak - ing my heart in its sor - row re - jice.
Whis - per - ing hope, O, how gen - tle thy voice, Mak - ing my heart in its sor - rows re - jice.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Whispering Hope". 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 clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The score ends with a double bar line.

Whispering Hope (Arr. 2)

1. Soft as the voice of an an - gel, Breath - ing a les - son un - heard,
 2. If, in the dusk of the twi - light, Dim be the re - gion a - far,
 3. Hope, as an an - chor so stead - fast, Rends the dark veil for the soul,

Hope with a gen - tle per - sua - sion, Whis - pers her com - fort - ing word;
 Will not the deep - en - ing dark - ness, Bright - en the glim - mer - ing star?
 Whith - er the Mas - ter has en - tered, Rob - bing the grave of its goal;

Wait till the dark - ness is o - ver, Wait till life's tem - pest is done,
 Then when the night is up - on us, Why should the heart sink a - way?
 Come, then, O come, glad fru - i - tion, Come to my sad wea - ry heart,

Hope for the sun - shine to - mor - row, Af - ter the show - er is gone.
 When the dark mid - night is o - ver, Watch for the break - ing of day.
 Come, O Thou blest hope of glo - ry, Nev - er, O nev - er de - part.

Chorus

Whis - per - ing hope, O how wel - come thy
 Whis - per - ing hope, whis - per - ing hope, Wel - come thy voice, O how

Whispering Hope

voice;
wel - come thy voice; Mak - ing my heart,
mak - ing my heart in its sor - row re - jice.
mak - ing my heart in its sor - row, its sor - row re - jice.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The vocal line begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note G4. The piano accompaniment starts with a half note G3, followed by quarter notes A3, B3, and C4, then a half note G3. The second system continues the vocal line with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note G4. The piano accompaniment continues with a half note G3, followed by quarter notes A3, B3, and C4, then a half note G3. The score ends with a double bar line.

Whisp'ring In My Heart

1. Je - sus found me wand - 'ring, Far from Him a - stray, Ten - der - ly He led me
 2. I can hear Him whis - per, When my soul is tried, "Fear not, I am with thee;
 3. Would you hear the Sav - ior's Gen - tle voice with - in? Now, while He is call - ing,

To the shin - ing way; Words of peace He whis - pered, Bade my fears de - part;
 I am at thy side." When the foe as - sails me, Je - sus takes my part;
 Leave the path of sin. Peace that pass - eth knowl - edge Free - ly He'll im - part;

Chorus

Oh, 'twas sweet to hear Him Whisp - 'ring in my heart.
 I re - joice to hear Him Whisp - 'ring in my heart. Whisp - 'ring, whisp - 'ring,
 You to - day may hear Him Whisp - 'ring in your heart.

Oh, what joy is mine; Whisp - 'ring, whisp - 'ring, Words of love di - vine. No strain of earth - ly

mu - sic Such rap - ture can im - part; I'm glad I ev - er heard Him Whisp - 'ring in my heart.

White As Snow

1. What! "lay my sins on Je - sus?" God's well be - lov - ed Son!
2. Yes, 'tis a truth most pre - cious, To all who do be - lieve,
3. What! "bring our guilt to Je - sus?" To wash a - way our stains;

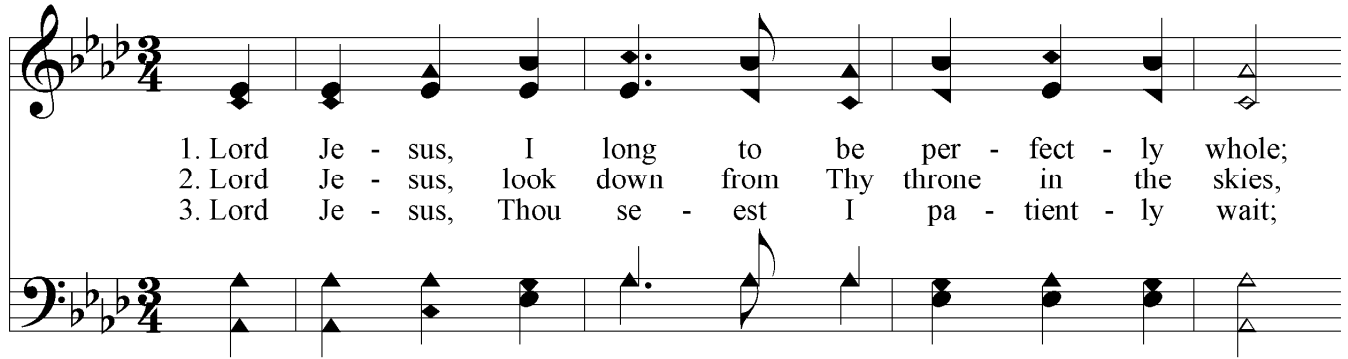
No! 'tis a truth most pre - cious, That God e'en that has done.
God laid our sins on Je - sus, Who did the load re - ceive.
The act is passed that freed us, And nought to do re - mains.

Chorus

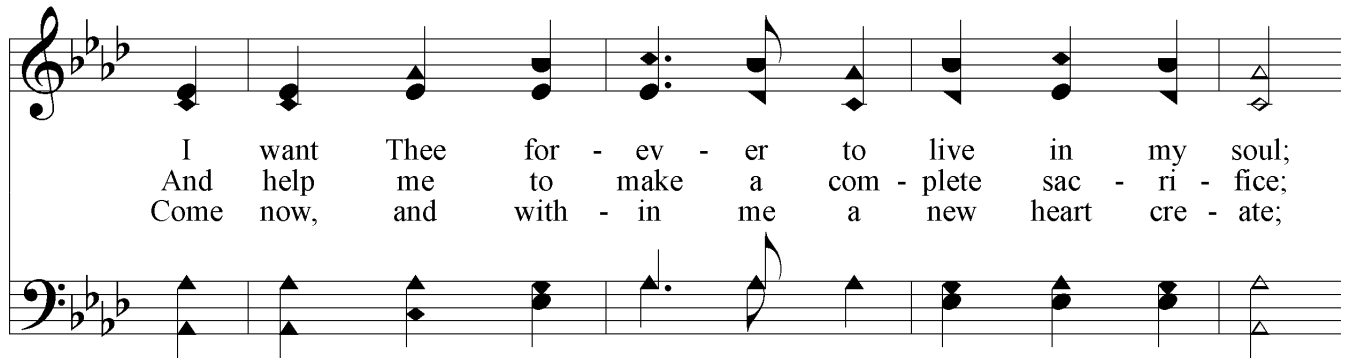
Hal - le - lu - jah, Je - sus saves me, He makes me "white as snow."

Hal - le - lu - jah, Je - sus saves me, He makes me "white as snow."

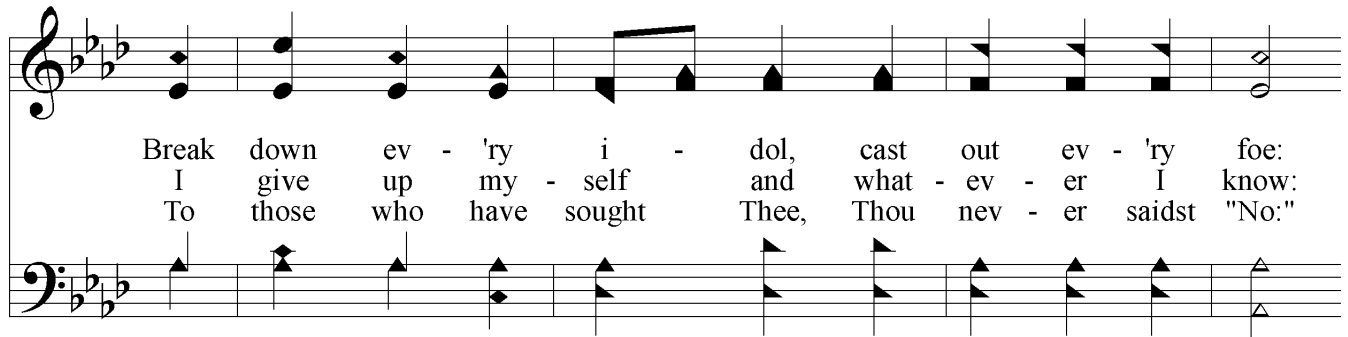
Whiter than Snow (3 vs.)



1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole;
2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies,
3. Lord Je - sus, Thou se - est I pa - tient - ly wait;



I want Thee for - ev - er to live in my soul;
And help me to make a com - plete sac - ri - fice;
Come now, and with - in me a new heart cre - ate;

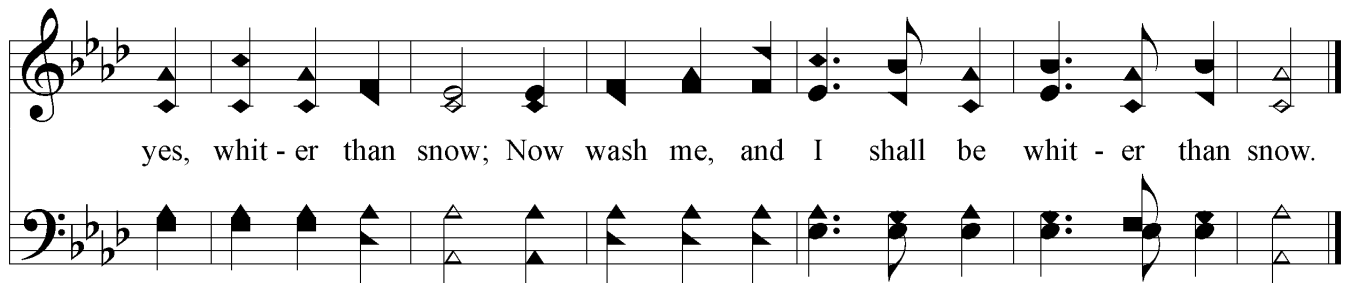


Break down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe:
I give up my - self and what - ev - er I know:
To those who have sought Thee, Thou nev - er saidst "No:"



Chorus

Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow. Whit - er than snow,



yes, whit - er than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

Whiter than Snow (4 vs.)

1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole;
 2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies,
 3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most humb - ly en - treat;
 4. Lord Je - sus, Thou se - est I pa - tient - ly wait;

I want Thee for - ev - er to live in my soul;
 And help me to make a com - plete sac - ri - fice;
 I wait, bless - ed Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet,
 Come now, and with - in me a new heart cre - ate;

Break down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe:
 I give up my - self and what - ev - er I know:
 By faith, for my cleans - ing, I see Thy blood flow -
 To those who have sought Thee, Thou nev - er saidst "No:"

Chorus

Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow. Whit - er than snow,

yes, whit - er than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

Whiter Than The Snow

1. Fear not, lit - tle flock, says the Sav - ior di - vine, The Fa - ther has willed that the
 2. Far whit - er than snow, and us fair as the day, - For Christ is the foun - tain to
 3. Your sheep that was lost in the val - ley of sin, Was found by the Shep - herd, who
 4. Ride o - ver temp - ta - tion and cease your a - larms, Your Shep - herd is Je - sus - your

king - dom be thine; O, soil not your gar - ments with sin here be - low, - My
 wash guilt a - way; O, give him, poor sin - ner, that bur - den of thine, And
 gath - ered him in; With songs of thanks - giv - ing the hills did re - sound, - My
 ref - uge His arms; He'll nev - er for - sake you - a Broth - er and Friend - But

Chorus

sheep and my lambs must be whit - er than snow.
 en - ter the fold with the nine - ty and nine. Whit - er than the
 friends and my neigh - bors, the lost sheep is found. Whit - er than the snow,
 love you and save you in worlds with - out end.

snow, Whit - er than the snow,
 I long to be, dear Sav - ior, Whit - er than the snow, I long to be,

Whiter Than The Snow

Whit - er than the snow, I long to be, dear Sav - ior,
Whit - er than the snow, I long to be, dear Sav - ior,

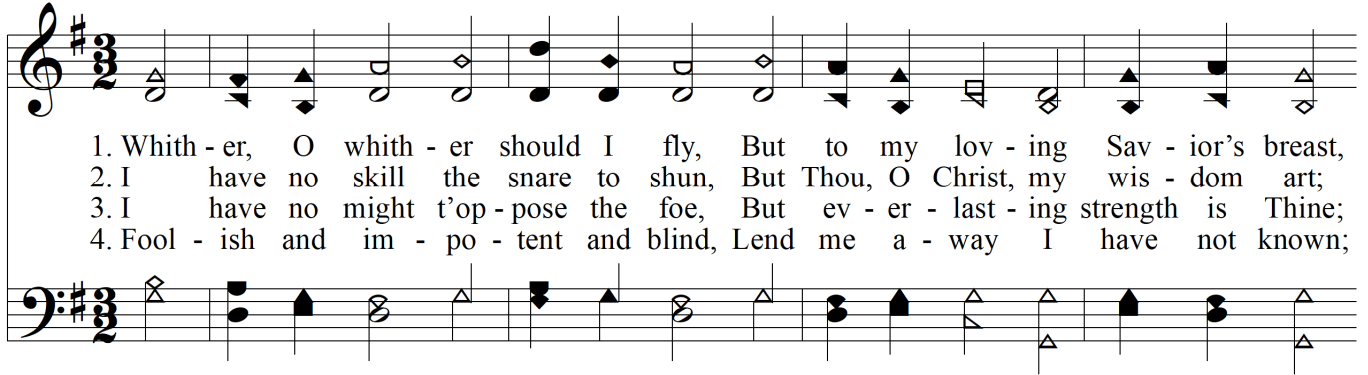
Whit - er than the snow. Whit - er than the snow.
Whit - er than the snow, Whit - er than the snow.

Whit - er than snow.

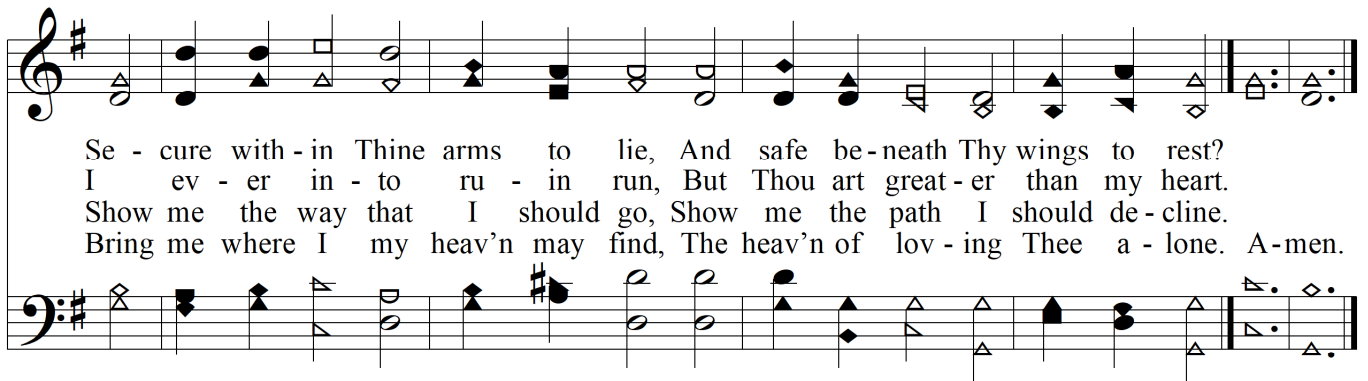
The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Whiter Than The Snow'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: 'Whit - er than the snow, I long to be, dear Sav - ior, Whit - er than the snow. Whit - er than the snow. Whit - er than the snow.' The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement.

Whither, O Whither Should I Fly?

ROCKINGHAM L. M.



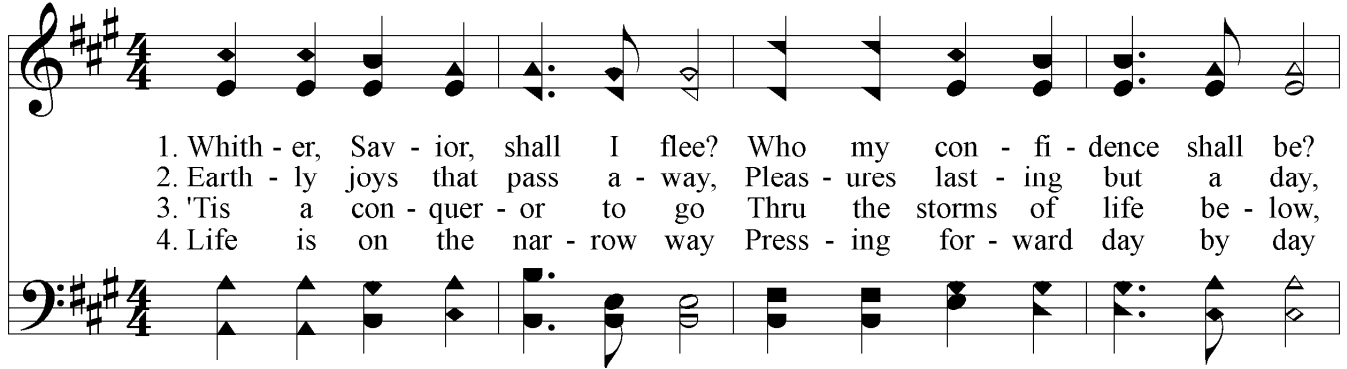
1. Whith - er, O whith - er should I fly, But to my lov - ing Sav - ior's breast,
2. I have no skill the snare to shun, But Thou, O Christ, my wis - dom art;
3. I have no might t'op - pose the foe, But ev - er - last - ing strength is Thine;
4. Fool - ish and im - po - tent and blind, Lend me a - way I have not known;



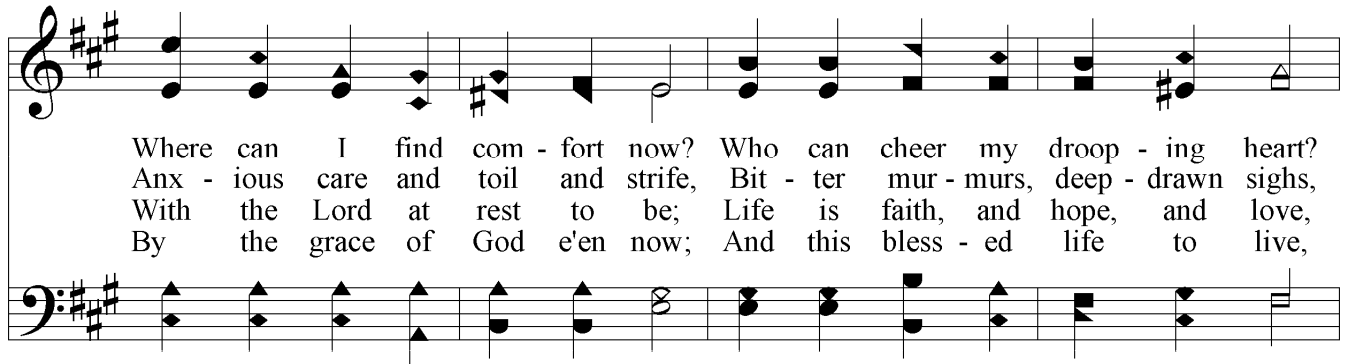
Se - cure with - in Thine arms to lie, And safe be - neath Thy wings to rest?
I ev - er in - to ru - in run, But Thou art great - er than my heart.
Show me the way that I should go, Show me the path I should de - cline.
Bring me where I my heav'n may find, The heav'n of lov - ing Thee a - lone. A - men.

Whither, Savior, Shall I Flee

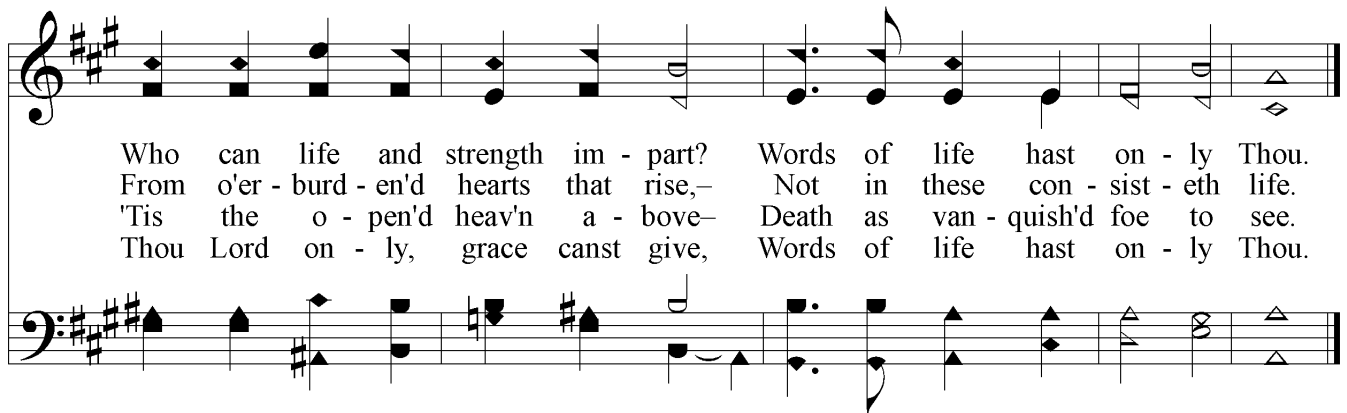
WALTER 8s & 7s



1. Whith - er, Sav - ior, shall I flee? Who my con - fi - dence shall be?
2. Earth - ly joys that pass a - way, Pleas - ures last - ing but a day,
3. 'Tis a con - quer - or to go Thru the storms of life be - low,
4. Life is on the nar - row way Press - ing for - ward day by day



Where can I find com - fort now? Who can cheer my droop - ing heart?
Anx - ious care and toil and strife, Bit - ter mur - murs, deep - drawn sighs,
With the Lord at rest to be; Life is faith, and hope, and love,
By the grace of God e'en now; And this bless - ed life to live,



Who can life and strength im - part? Words of life hast on - ly Thou.
From o'er - burd - en'd hearts that rise, - Not in these con - sist - eth life.
'Tis the o - pen'd heav'n a - bove - Death as van - quish'd foe to see.
Thou Lord on - ly, grace canst give, Words of life hast on - ly Thou.

Who, Among The Mighty?

1. Mes - si - ah comes, the might - y Sav - ior! Of all the kings He's King!
 2. Then hail with joy the great De - liv - 'rer, The might - y Prince of Peace!
 3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, tribe and na - tion, That's ran - somed from the fall,

Let earth re - joice and give Him hon - or, And loud His prais - es ring.
 The night of sin a - way is pass - ing, And strife on earth must cease.
 Raise high the song of ad - o - ra - tion, And crown Him Lord of all.

Chorus

Who, a - mong the might - y, Who, a -
 Who, a - mong the might - y, Shall be lik - ened un - to Him? Who, a - mong the might - y,

mong the might - y, Who a - mong the a - mong the
 Shall be lik - ened un - to Him? Who, a - mong the might - y, Shall be

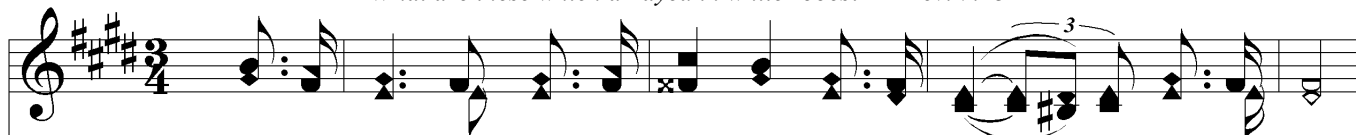
Who, Among The Mighty?

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Who, Among The Mighty?". 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 written below the treble staff. The lyrics are: "might - y, Shall be lik - ened, shall be lik - ened un - to Him? un - to Him?". The first line of lyrics is "might - y, Shall be lik - ened, shall be lik - ened un - to Him?" and the second line is "lik - ened un - to Him? un - to Him?". The music is a simple, hymn-like melody with a steady bass line.

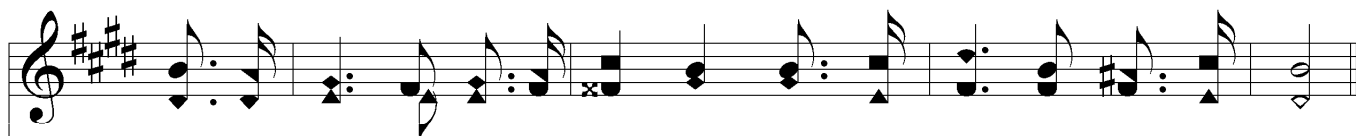
might - y, Shall be lik - ened, shall be lik - ened un - to Him?
lik - ened un - to Him? un - to Him?

Who Are These?

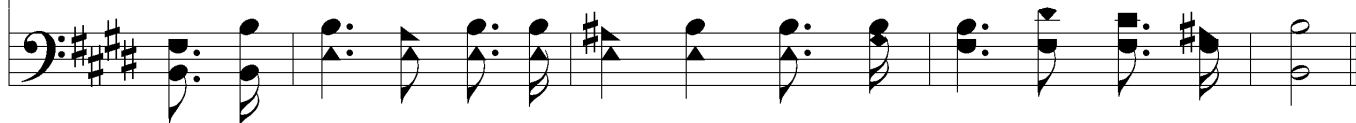
"What are these which arrayed in white robes?" – Rev. 7:13



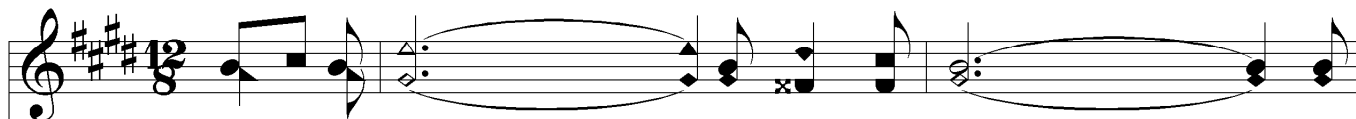
1. Who are these whose songs are sound-ing O'er the gold - en harps a - bove?
2. Who are these that keep their sta - tion Round the great e - ter - nal throne?
3. See their robes of daz - zling white-ness, With-out blem - ish, spot or stain;
4. 'Tis the Lamb of God who leads them, And they serve Him night and day,
5. Sweet their theme: 'tis still "sal - va - tion Un - to Christ the Ho - ly One,"



Hark! they tell of grace a - bound - ing, And Je - ho - vah's sov - 'reign love.
They from earth - ly trib - u - la - tion, To their heav'n - ly rest are gone.
See their crowns that grow in bright-ness, Pur - chased by the Lamb once slain.
By the heav'n - ly fount He leads them, He hath wiped their tears a way.
And their sighs of trib - u - la - tion, Change to songs a - round the throne.



Chorus



These are they who wash'd their robes and
who wash'd their robes, these are they who wash'd their robes and



made them white in the blood of the Lamb.
made them white, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.



Who Are These?

These are they who wash'd their robes and
who wash'd their robes, these are they who wash'd their robes and

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#), and a common time signature. It contains a melody with a long note followed by a series of eighth notes. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

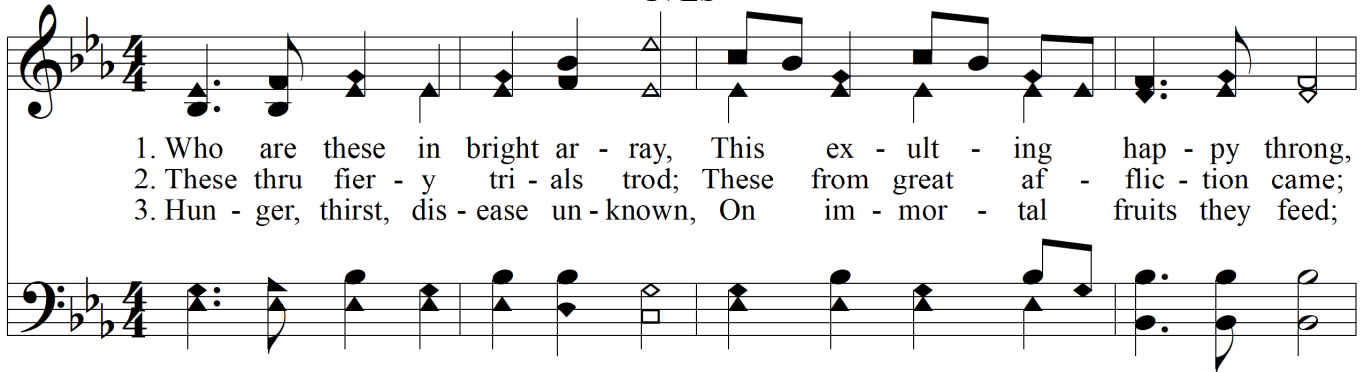
made them white in the blood of the Lamb.
made them white, and made them white the blood of the Lamb.

Rit...

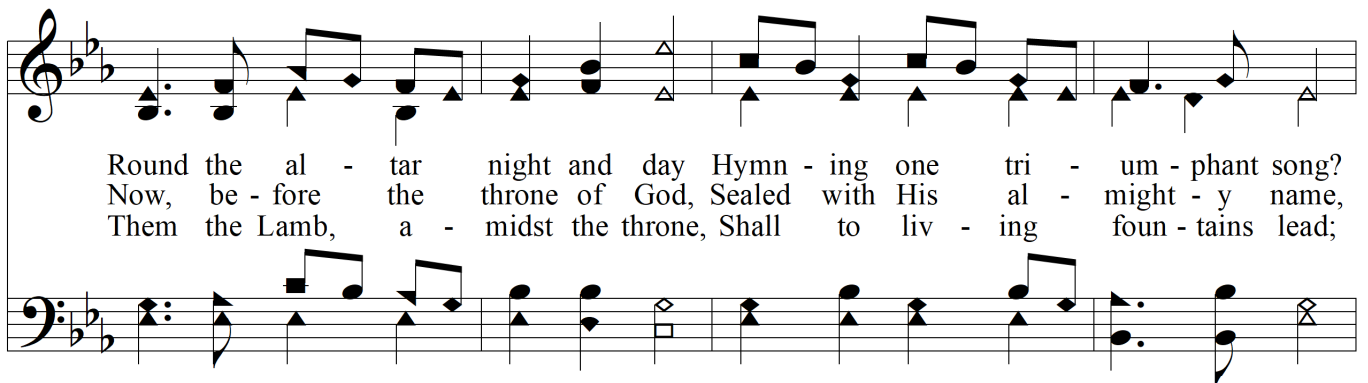
The second system of musical notation continues the piece. The treble staff features a melodic line with a long note and a series of eighth notes, ending with a fermata. The bass staff provides accompaniment. A 'Rit...' marking is placed above the treble staff. The system concludes with a double bar line.

Who Are These In Bright Array

IVES



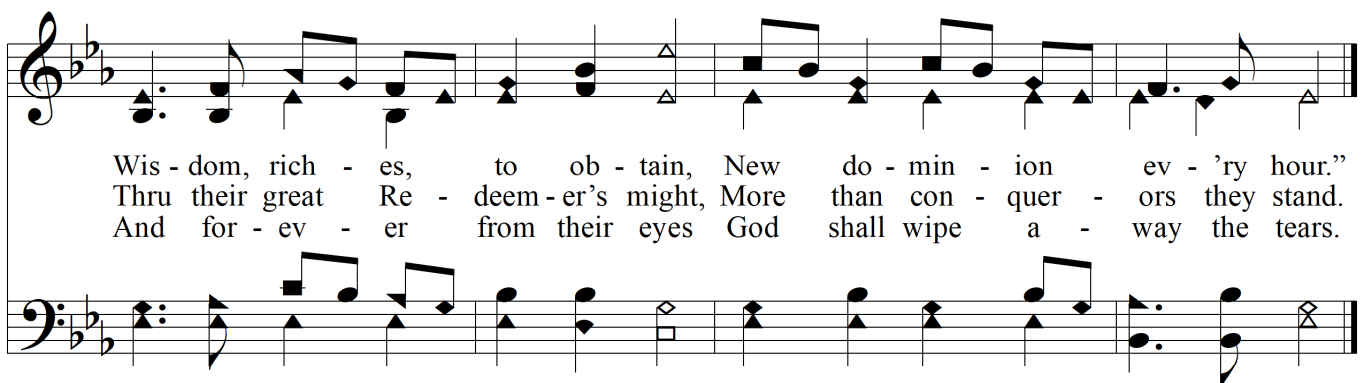
1. Who are these in bright ar - ray, This ex - ult - ing hap - py throng,
2. These thru fier - y tri - als trod; These from great af - flic - tion came;
3. Hun - ger, thirst, dis - ease un - known, On im - mor - tal fruits they feed;



Round the al - tar night and day Hymn - ing one tri - um - phant song?
Now, be - fore the throne of God, Sealed with His al - might - y name,
Them the Lamb, a - midst the throne, Shall to liv - ing foun - tains lead;

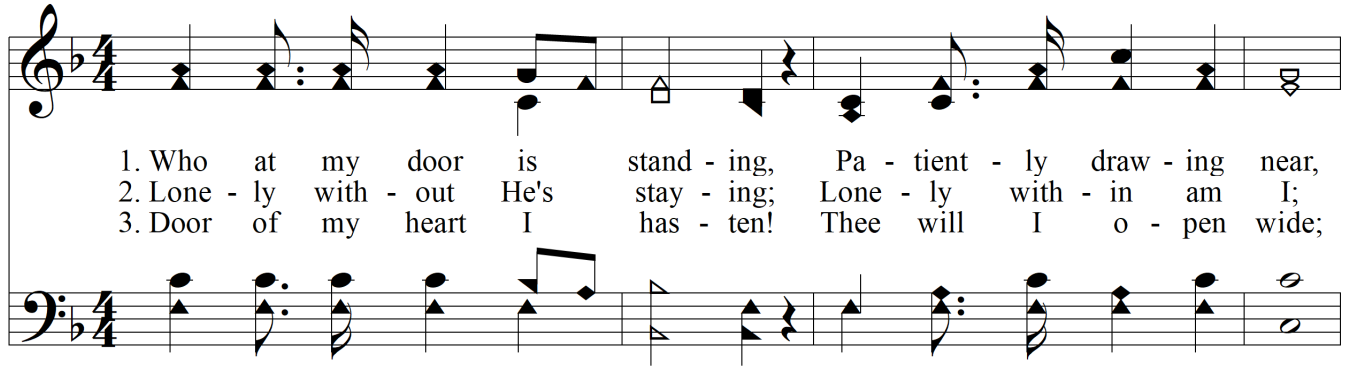


“Wor - thy is the Lamb once slain, Bless - ing, hon - or, glo - ry, pow’r,
Clad in rai - ment pure and white, Vic - tor - palms in ev - ’ry hand,
Joy and glad - ness ban - ish sighs, Per - fect love dis - pels all fears;



Wis - dom, rich - es, to ob - tain, New do - min - ion ev - ’ry hour.”
Thru their great Re - deem - er’s might, More than con - quer - ors they stand.
And for - ev - er from their eyes God shall wipe a - way the tears.

Who At My Door Is Standing? (3 vs.)

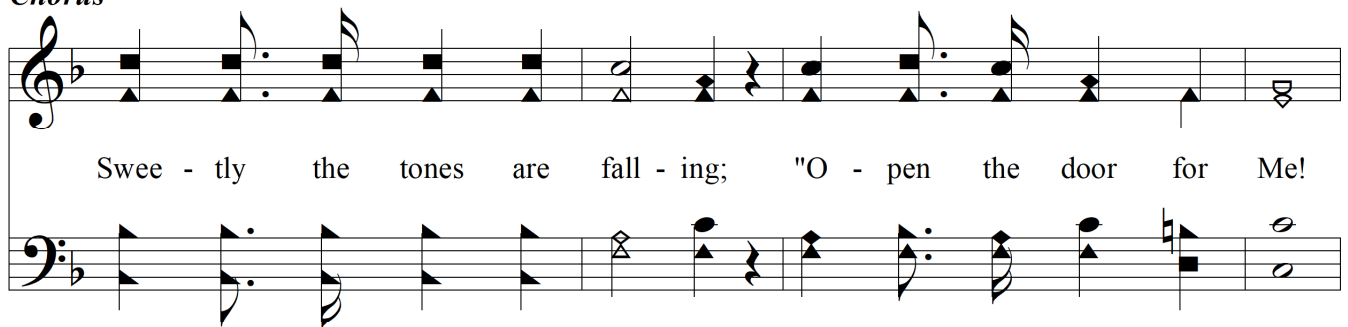


1. Who at my door is stand - ing, Pa - tient - ly draw - ing near,
2. Lone - ly with - out He's stay - ing; Lone - ly with - in am I;
3. Door of my heart I has - ten! Thee will I o - pen wide;

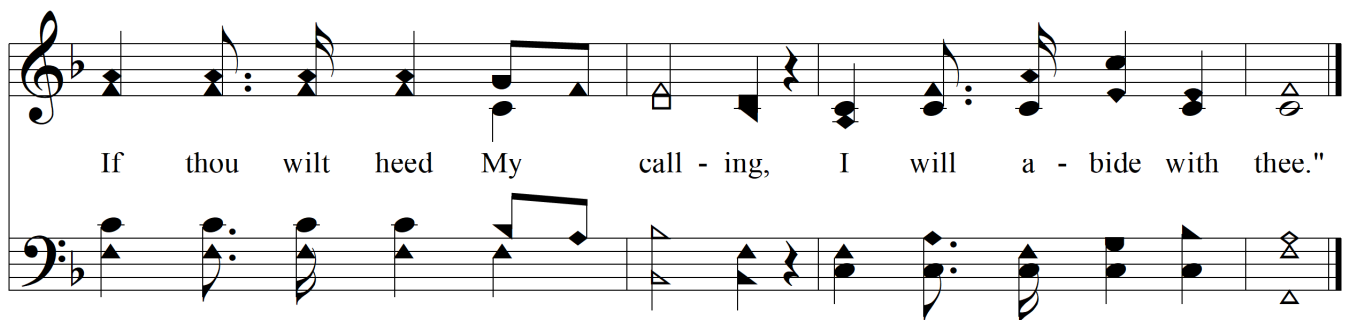


En - trance with - in de - mand - ing? Whose is the voice I hear?
While I am still de - lay - ing, I am con - demned to die!
Tho' He re - buke and chas - ten, He shall with me a - bide.

Chorus

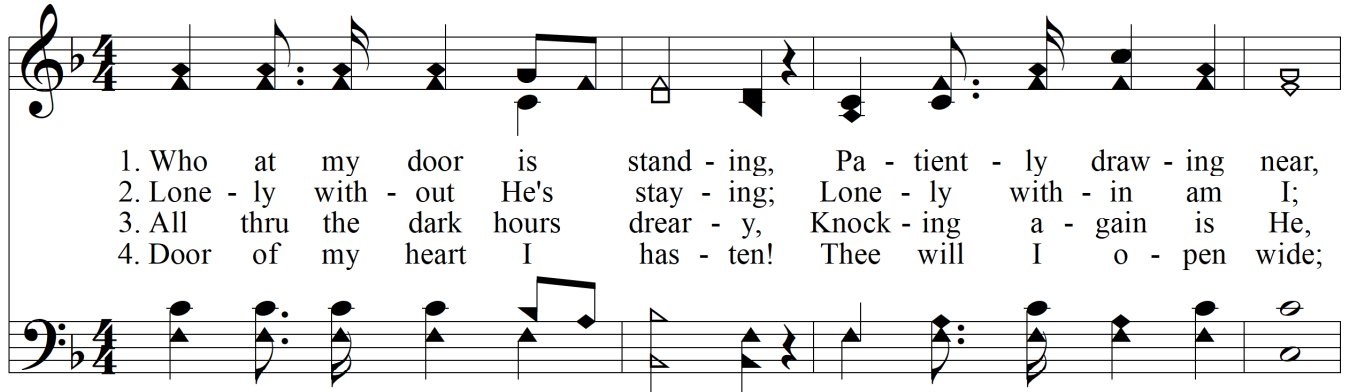


Swee - tly the tones are fall - ing; "O - pen the door for Me!



If thou wilt heed My call - ing, I will a - bide with thee."

Who At My Door Is Standing? (4 vs.)

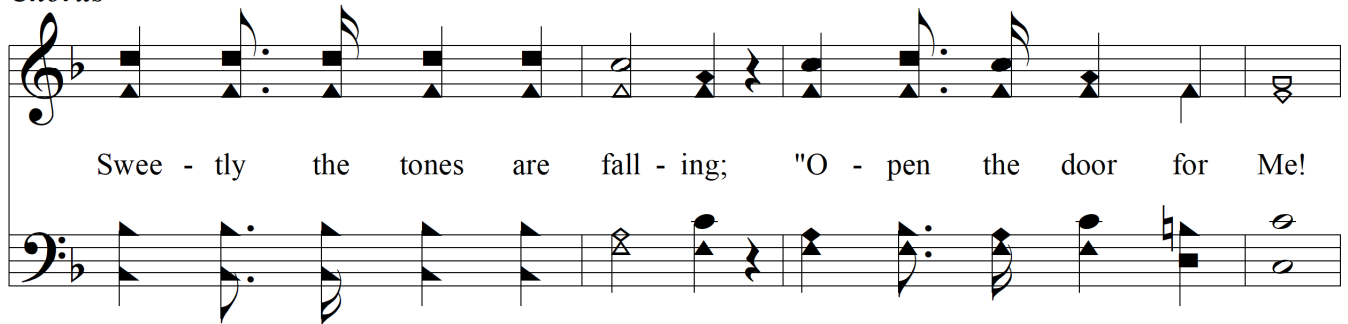


1. Who at my door is stand - ing, Pa - tient - ly draw - ing near,
2. Lone - ly with - out He's stay - ing; Lone - ly with - in am I;
3. All thru the dark hours drear - y, Knock - ing a - gain is He,
4. Door of my heart I has - ten! Thee will I o - pen wide;

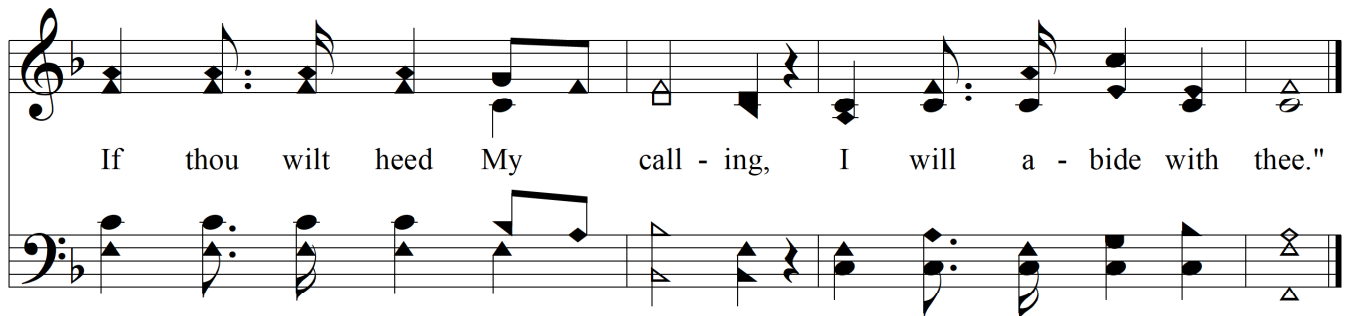


En - trance with - in de - mand - ing? Whose is the voice I hear?
While I am still de - lay - ing, I am con - demned to die!
Je - sus, art Thou not wea - ry, Wait - ing so long for me?
Tho' He re - buke and chas - ten, He shall with me a - bide.

Chorus

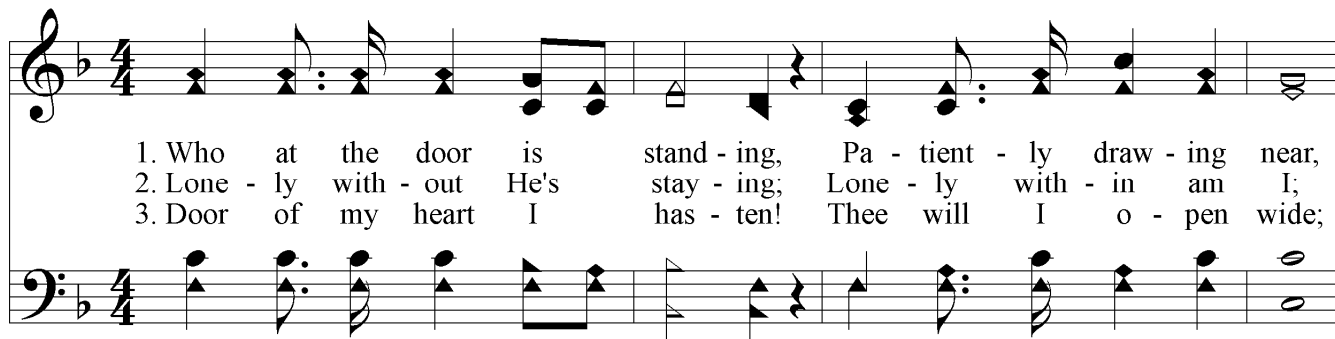


Swee - tly the tones are fall - ing; "O - pen the door for Me!

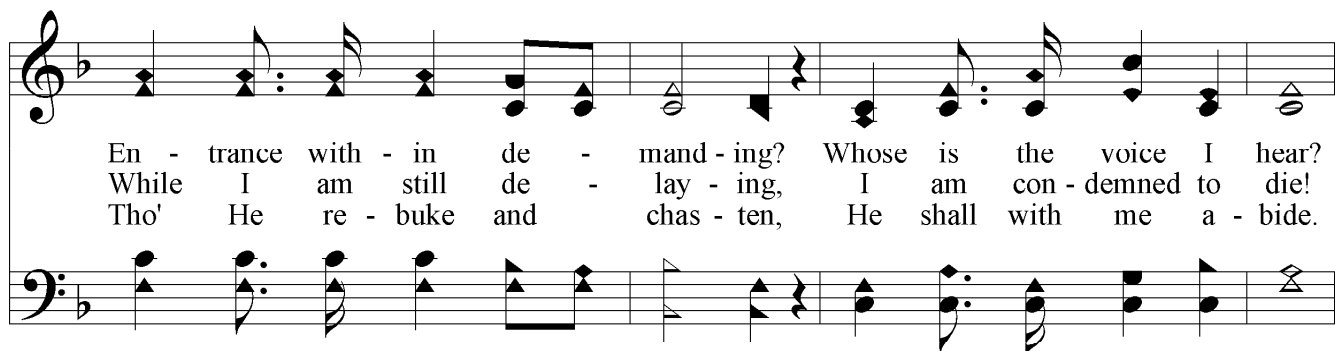


If thou wilt heed My call - ing, I will a - bide with thee."

Who At The Door Is Standing? (3 vs.)

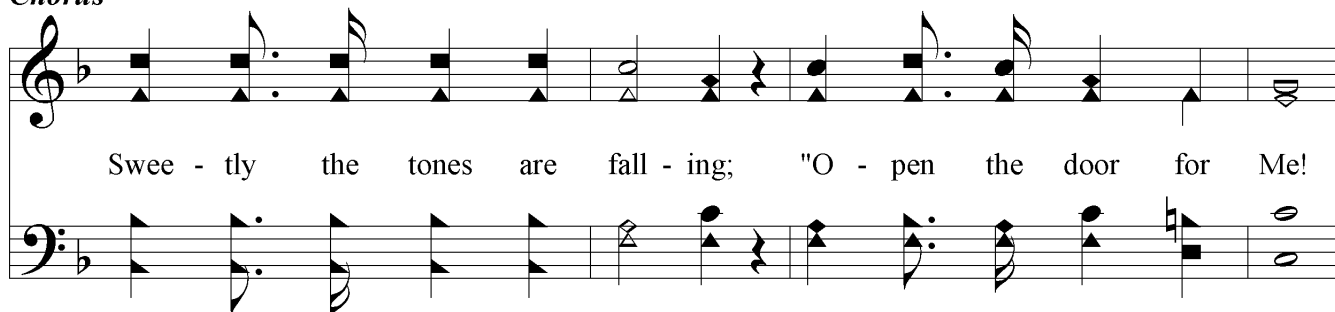


1. Who at the door is stand - ing, Pa - tient - ly draw - ing near,
2. Lone - ly with - out He's stay - ing; Lone - ly with - in am I;
3. Door of my heart I has - ten! Thee will I o - pen wide;

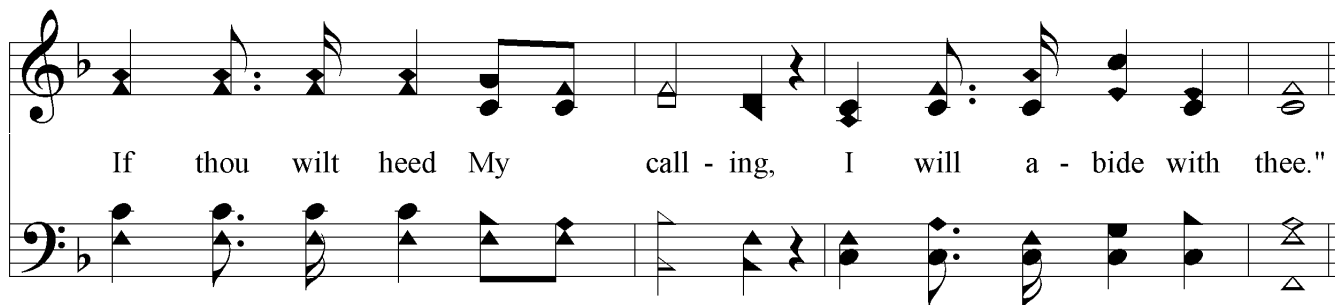


En - trance with - in de - mand - ing? Whose is the voice I hear?
While I am still de - lay - ing, I am con - demned to die!
Tho' He re - buke and chas - ten, He shall with me a - bide.

Chorus

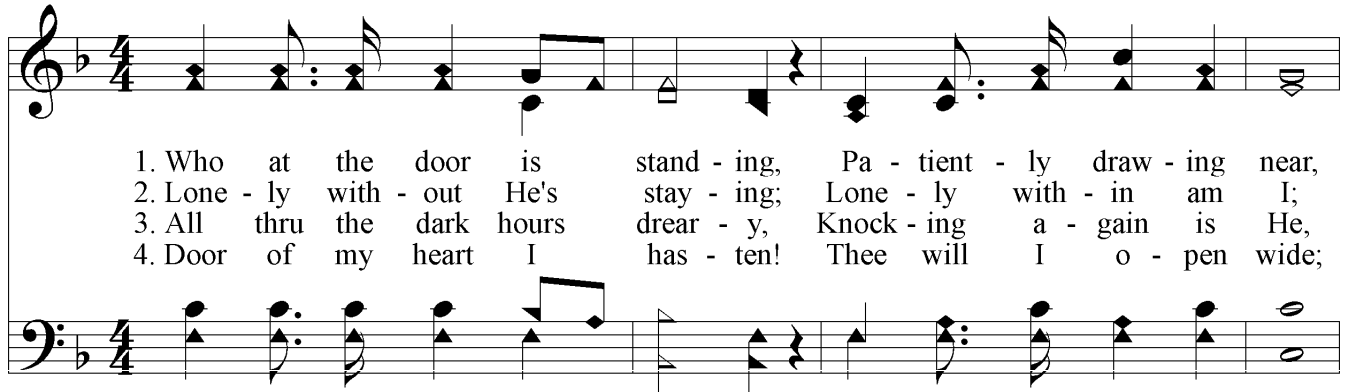


Swee - tly the tones are fall - ing; "O - pen the door for Me!



If thou wilt heed My call - ing, I will a - bide with thee."

Who At The Door Is Standing? (4 vs.)

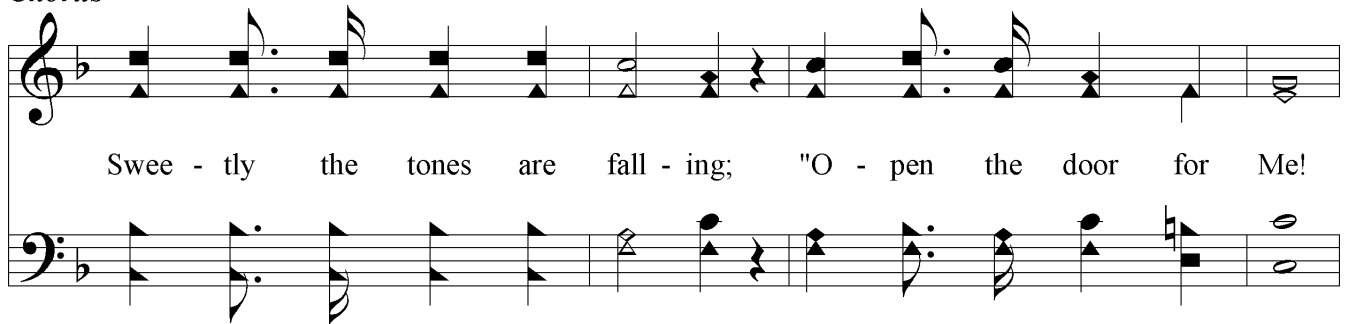


1. Who at the door is stand - ing, Pa - tient - ly draw - ing near,
2. Lone - ly with - out He's stay - ing; Lone - ly with - in am I;
3. All thru the dark hours drear - y, Knock - ing a - gain is He,
4. Door of my heart I has - ten! Thee will I o - pen wide;

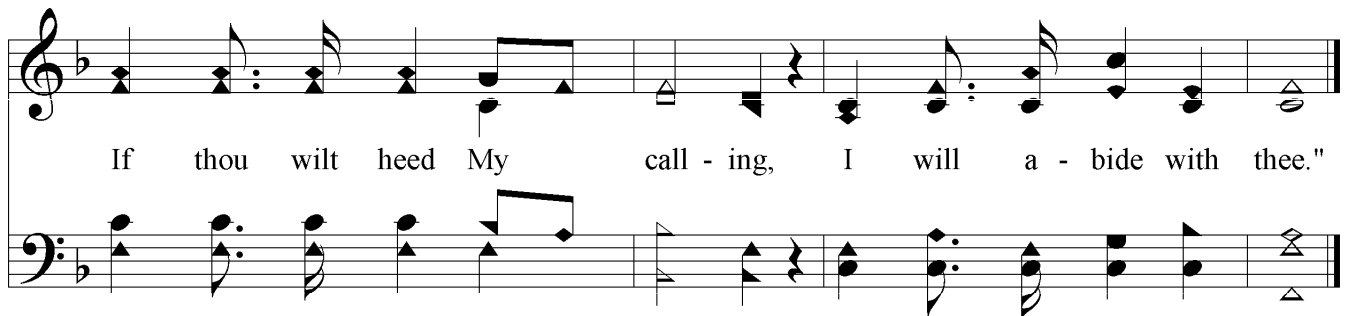


En - trance with - in de - mand - ing? Whose is the voice I hear?
While I am still de - lay - ing, I am con - demned to die!
Je - sus, art Thou not wea - ry, Wait - ing so long for me?
Tho' He re - buke and chas - ten, He shall with me a - bide.

Chorus



Swee - tly the tones are fall - ing; "O - pen the door for Me!

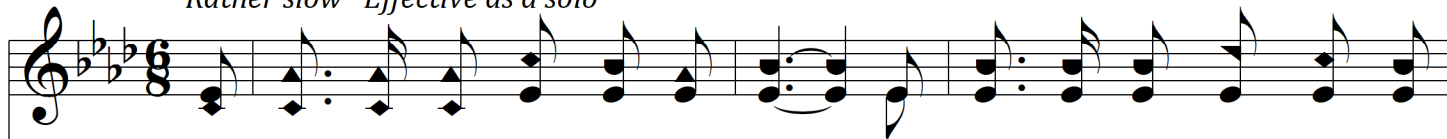


If thou wilt heed My call - ing, I will a - bide with thee."

Who Can It Be

Ab/Eb - SOL

Rather slow Effective as a solo



1. I wan - dered in sor - row and sin, My heart it was heav - y and
 2. I strug - gled in doubt and in fear, Not know - ing to whom I should
 3. I heard it a - gain and a - gain, Wher - ev - er my foot - steps did
 4. I turned to my Fa - ther a - bove, I read of His prom - is - es
 5. I'm grop - ing in dark - ness no more, His glo - ry il - lu - mines my



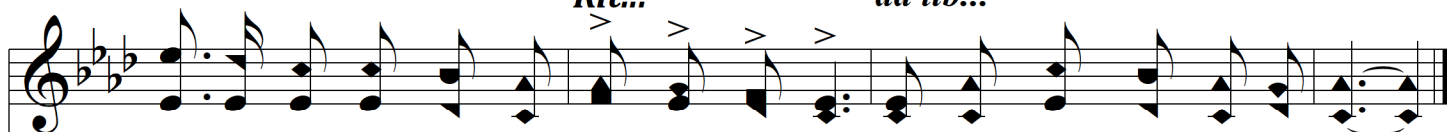
sore, I heard a voice say - ing, "A - rise, and come in, Oh!
 go, I heard a voice say - ing, "Son, be of good cheer," So
 roam; It melt - ed my heart with its pit - y - ing strain, It
 sure, I thought of my Sav - ior, His cross and His love, And
 way, I'm walk - ing by faith, and His prom - is - es are My



Refrain



wan - der in sor - row no more," Who can it be? Who can it be?
 sooth - ing - ly, ten - der and low. Who can it be? Who can it be?
 light - ed my soul of its gloom. Oh, it was Thee! Oh, it was Thee!
 oh, what a friend I found there! Oh, what a friend! Oh, what a friend!
 sol - ace and joy ev - 'ry day. Yes, ev - 'ry day! Yes, ev - 'ry day!



Thus I was won - der - ing, Who can it be Ten - der - ly call - ing to me?
 Thus I was won - der - ing, Who can it be Ten - der - ly call - ing to me?
 Sav - ior of men, oh, my Je - sus, 'twas Thee Ten - der - ly call - ing to me!
 Sav - ior of men Thou hast been un - to me, Sav - ior Thou'st been un - to me.
 Je - sus of Naz - a - reth light - eth my way, Je - sus now light - eth my way.



Who Could It Be?

Duet

1. Some - bod - y came and lift - ed me Out of my
 2. Some - bod - y bent so ten - der - ly Plead - ing so
 3. Some - bod - y whis - pered sweet and low Tell - ing me
 4. Some - bod - y holds my hand each day Guid - ing my

sin and mis - er - y, Some - bod - y came, oh, who could it
 long and pa - tient - ly, Some - bod - y came, oh, who could it
 just the way to go, Some - bod - y spoke, I lis - tened and
 feet lest I should stray, Walk - ing with Him how bless - ed the

Chorus

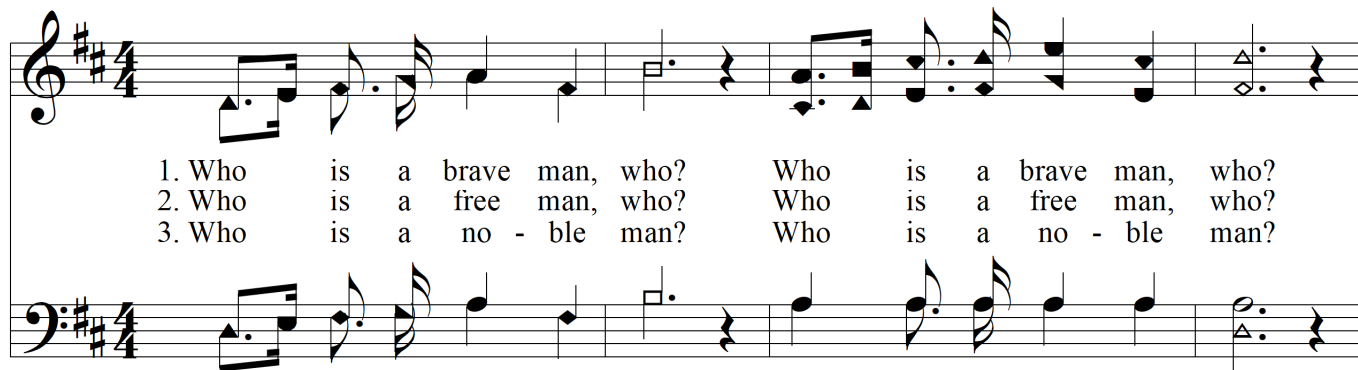
be, Who could it be but Je - sus?
 be, Who could it be but Je - sus? Who could it
 lo, Who could it be but Je - sus? Je -
 way, Who can it be but Je - sus?

be, O who could it be? Who could it be but Je - sus?
 sus, Je - sus,

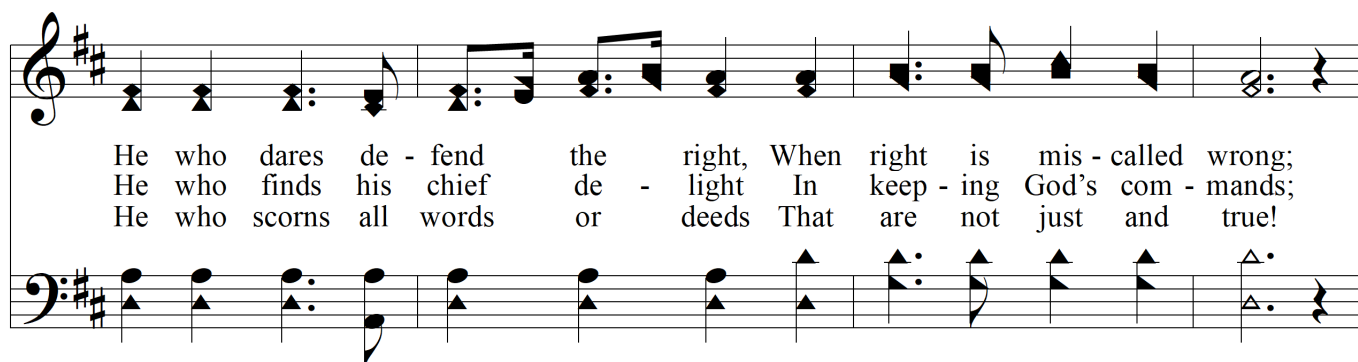
Rall...

Who could it be, O who could it be? Who could it be but Je - sus?
 Je - sus, Je - sus,

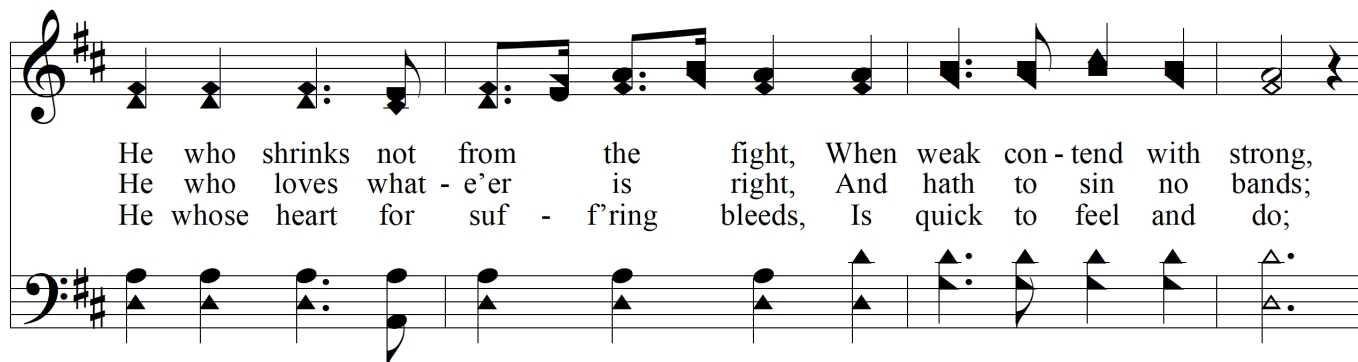
Who Is A Brave Man?



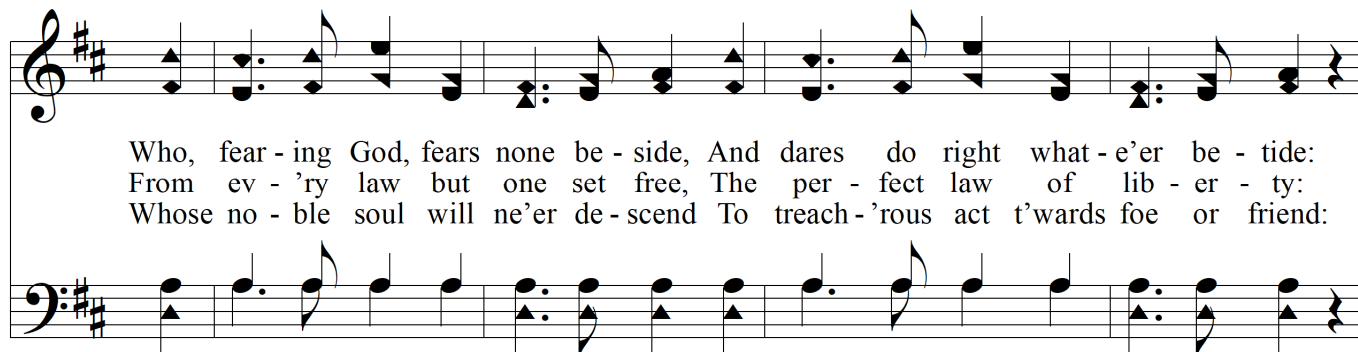
1. Who is a brave man, who? Who is a brave man, who?
2. Who is a free man, who? Who is a free man, who?
3. Who is a no - ble man? Who is a no - ble man?



He who dares de - fend the right, When right is mis - called wrong;
He who finds his chief de - light In keep - ing God's com - mands;
He who scorns all words or deeds That are not just and true!

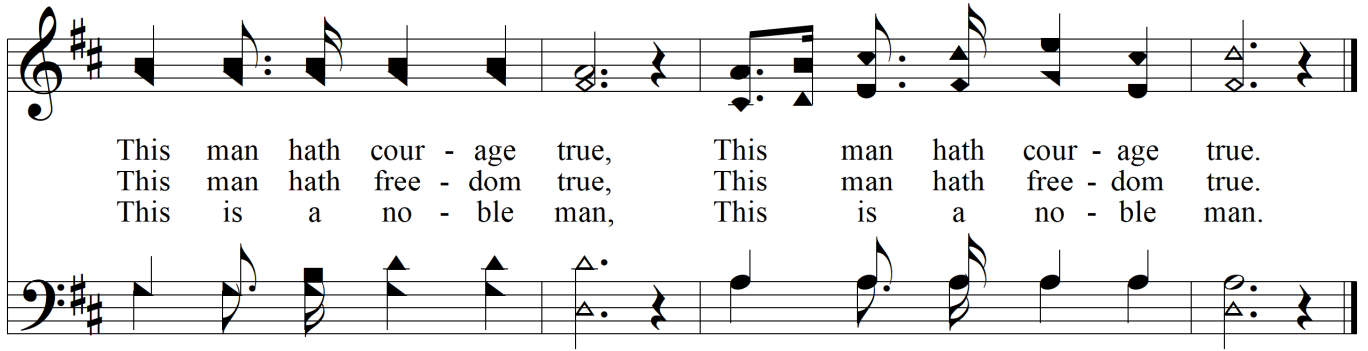


He who shrinks not from the fight, When weak con - tend with strong,
He who loves what - e'er is right, And hath to sin no bands;
He whose heart for suf - f'ring bleeds, Is quick to feel and do;



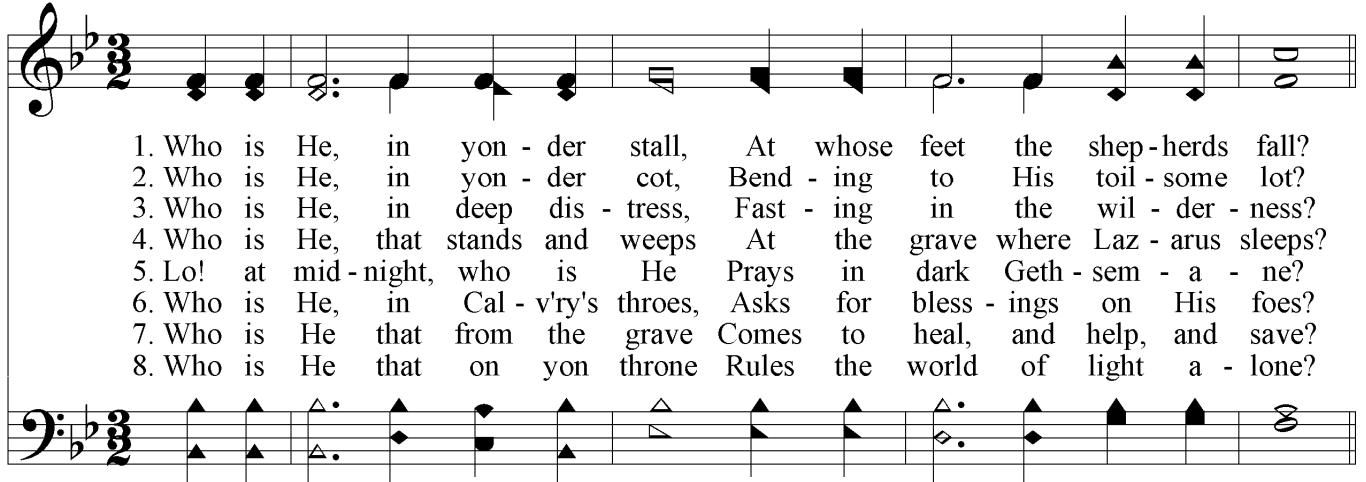
Who, fear - ing God, fears none be - side, And dares do right what - e'er be - tide:
From ev - 'ry law but one set free, The per - fect law of lib - er - ty:
Whose no - ble soul will ne'er de - scend To teach - 'rous act t'wards foe or friend:

Who Is A Brave Man?



This man hath cour - age true, This man hath cour - age true.
This man hath free - dom true, This man hath free - dom true.
This is a no - ble man, This is a no - ble man.

Who Is He In Yonder Stall

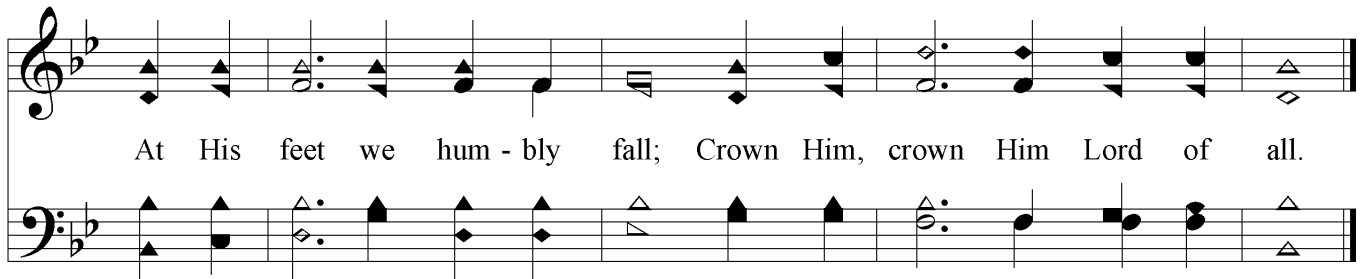


1. Who is He, in yon - der stall, At whose feet the shep - herds fall?
2. Who is He, in yon - der cot, Bend - ing to His toil - some lot?
3. Who is He, in deep dis - tress, Fast - ing in the wil - der - ness?
4. Who is He, that stands and weeps At the grave where Laz - arus sleeps?
5. Lo! at mid - night, who is He Prays in dark Geth - sem - a - ne?
6. Who is He, in Cal - v'ry's throes, Asks for bless - ings on His foes?
7. Who is He that from the grave Comes to heal, and help, and save?
8. Who is He that on yon throne Rules the world of light a - lone?

Chorus



'Tis the Lord! O won - drous sto - ry! 'Tis the Lord, the King of glo - ry!



At His feet we hum - bly fall; Crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.

Who Is on the Lord's Side? (Arr. 1 / 4vs.)

1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His
 2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En - ter we the
 3. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own
 4. Cho - sen to be sol - diers In an al - ien land, Cho-sen, called, and

Help - ers Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the
 ar - my, Raise the war - rior psalm; But for love that claim - eth Lives for whom He
 life - blood, For Thy di - a - dem: With Thy bless - ing fill - ing Each who comes to
 faith - ful, For our Cap - tain's band; In the ser - vice roy - al Let us not grow

foe? Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go? By Thy call of
 died: He whom Je - sus nam - eth Must be on His side. By Thy love con -
 Thee, Thou hast made us will - ing, Thou hast made us free. By Thy grand re -
 cold; Let us be right loy - al, No - ble, true, and bold. Mas - ter, Thou wilt

mer - cy, By Thy grace di - vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav - ior, we are Thine.
 strain - ing, By Thy grace di - vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav - ior, we are Thine.
 demp - tion, By Thy grace di - vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav - ior, we are Thine.
 keep us, By Thy grace di - vine, Al - ways on the Lord's side, Sav - ior, al - ways Thine.

Who Is on the Lord's Side? (Arr. 1 / 5vs.)

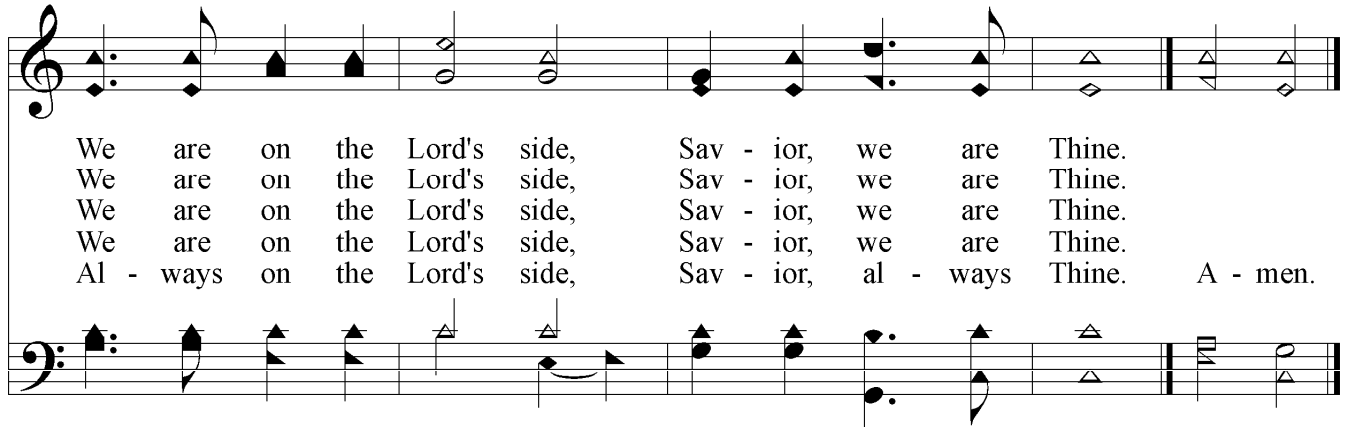
1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His
 2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En - ter we the
 3. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own
 4. Fierce may be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own
 5. Cho - sen to be sol - diers In an al - ien land, Cho-sen, called, and

Help - ers Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side?
 ar - my, Raise the war - rior psalm; But for love that claim - eth
 life - blood, For Thy di - a - dem: With Thy bless - ing fill - ing
 ar - my None can o - ver - throw: Round His stand - ard rang - ing,
 faith - ful, For our Cap - tain's band; In the ser - vice roy - al

Who will face the foe? Who is on the Lord's side? Who for
 Lives for whom He died: He whom Je - sus nam - eth Must be
 Each who comes to Thee, Thou hast made us will - ing, Thou hast
 Vic - tory is se - cure, For His truth un - chang - ing Makes the
 Let us not grow cold; Let us be right loy - al, No - ble,

Him will go? By Thy call of mer - cy, By Thy grace di - vine,
 on His side. By Thy love con - strain - ing, By Thy grace di - vine,
 made us free. By Thy grand re - demp - tion, By Thy grace di - vine,
 Tri - umph sure. Joy - ful - ly en - list - ing, By Thy grace di - vine,
 true, and bold. Mas - ter, Thou wilt keep us, By Thy grace di - vine,

Who Is on the Lord's Side?

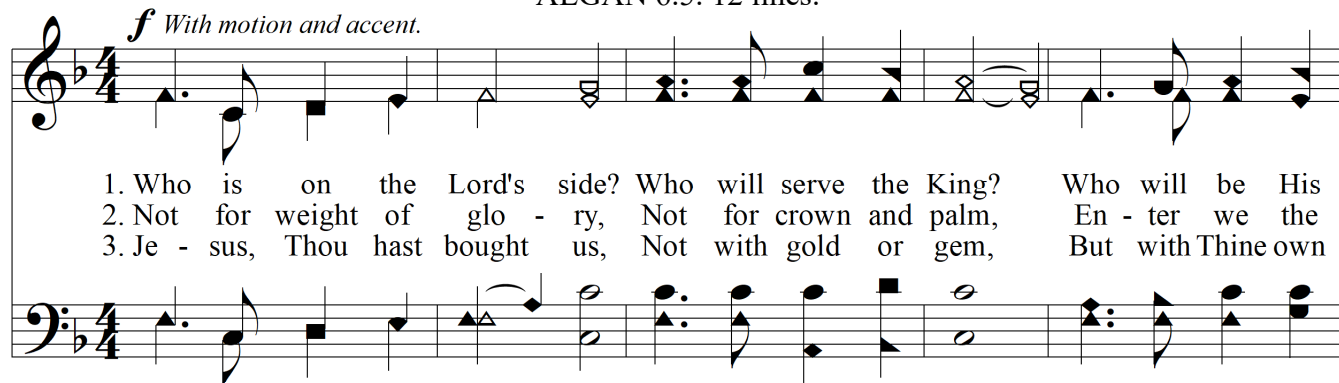


We are on the Lord's side, Sav - ior, we are Thine.
We are on the Lord's side, Sav - ior, we are Thine.
We are on the Lord's side, Sav - ior, we are Thine.
Al - ways on the Lord's side, Sav - ior, al - ways Thine. A - men.

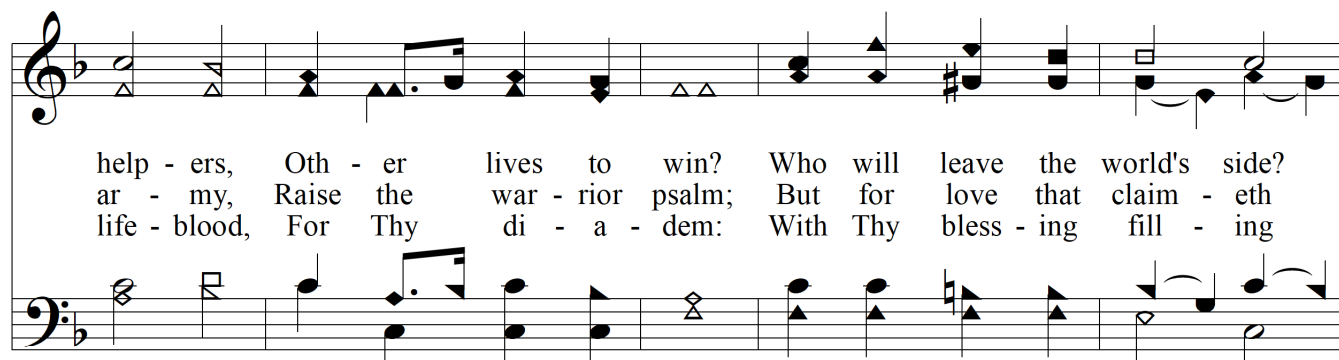
Who Is On The Lord's Side (Arr. 2)

ALGAN 6.5. 12 lines.

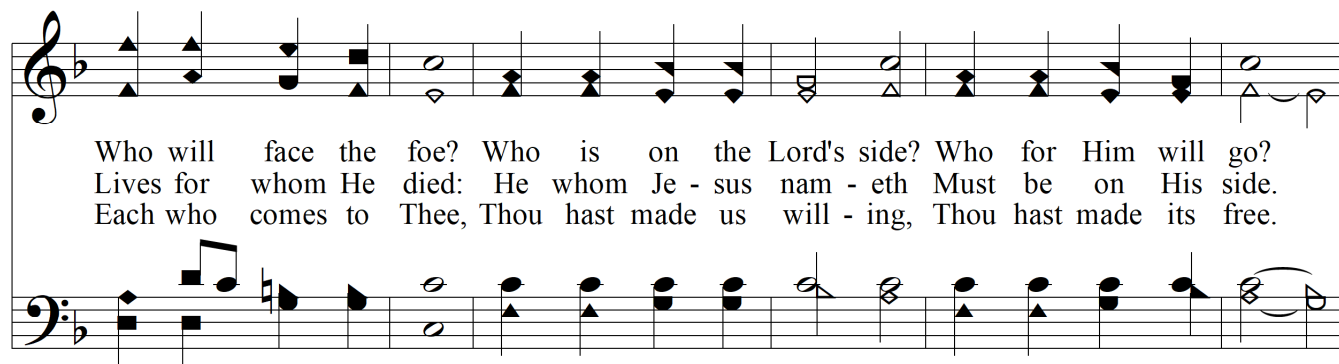
f With motion and accent.



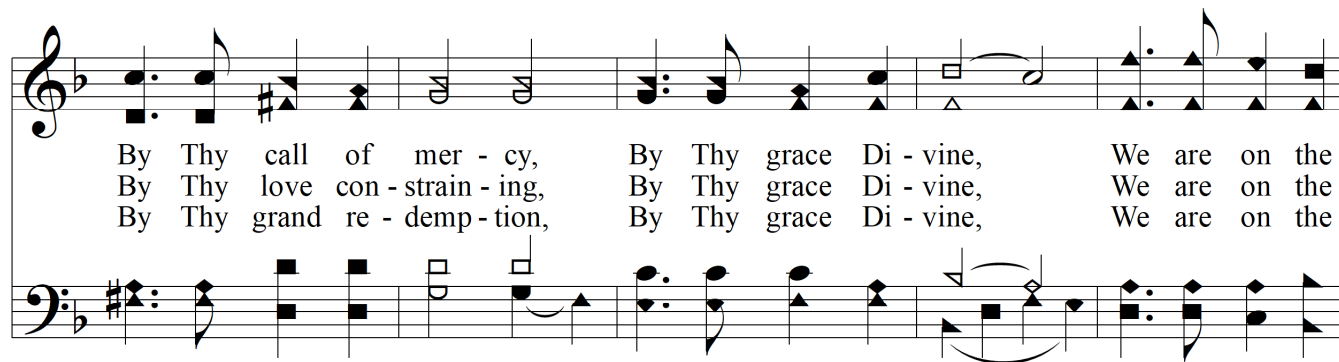
1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His
2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En - ter we the
3. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own



help - ers, Oth - er lives to win? Who will leave the world's side?
ar - my, Raise the war - rior psalm; But for love that claim - eth
life - blood, For Thy di - a - dem: With Thy bless - ing fill - ing



Who will face the foe? Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go?
Lives for whom He died: He whom Je - sus nam - eth Must be on His side.
Each who comes to Thee, Thou hast made us will - ing, Thou hast made its free.



By Thy call of mer - cy, By Thy grace Di - vine, We are on the
By Thy love con - strain - ing, By Thy grace Di - vine, We are on the
By Thy grand re - demp - tion, By Thy grace Di - vine, We are on the

Who Is On The Lord's Side

Lord's side, Sav - ior, we are Thine.
Lord's side, Sav - ior, we are Thine.
Lord's side, Sav - ior, we are Thine. A - men, A - men.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Who Is On The Lord's Side". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The treble staff contains the melody, and the bass staff contains the bass line. The lyrics are written between the two staves. The music is in a 4/4 time signature and features a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is simple and repetitive, with a final phrase "A - men, A - men." The bass line provides a steady accompaniment with a mix of quarter and eighth notes.

Who Is On The Lord's Side? (Arr. 3)

Spirited

1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His
 2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En - ter we the
 3. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own
 4. Fierce may be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own

help - ers, Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side?
 ar - my, Raise the war - rior - psalm; But for love that claim - eth
 life - blood, For Thy di - a - dem; With Thy bless - ing fill - ing
 ar - my, None can o - ver - throw; Round His stand - ard rang - ing,

Who will face the foe? Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go?
 Lives for whom He died, He whom Je - sus nam - eth Must be on His side.
 All who come to Thee, Thou hast made us will - ing, Thou hast made us free.
 Vic - t'ry is se - cure, For His truth un - chang - ing Makes the tri - umph sure.

Chorus

Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His

Who Is On The Lord's Side?

help - ers, Oth - er lives to bring? By Thy grand re - demp - tion,

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The melody is written in the upper staff, and the bass line is in the lower staff. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

By Thy grace di - vine, We are on the Lord's side; Sav - ior, we are Thine.

The second system of musical notation also consists of two staves, treble and bass clef. The melody continues in the upper staff, and the bass line continues in the lower staff. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

Who Is On The Lord's Side (Arr. 4)

SUMUS TIBI 6, 5, 12 lines

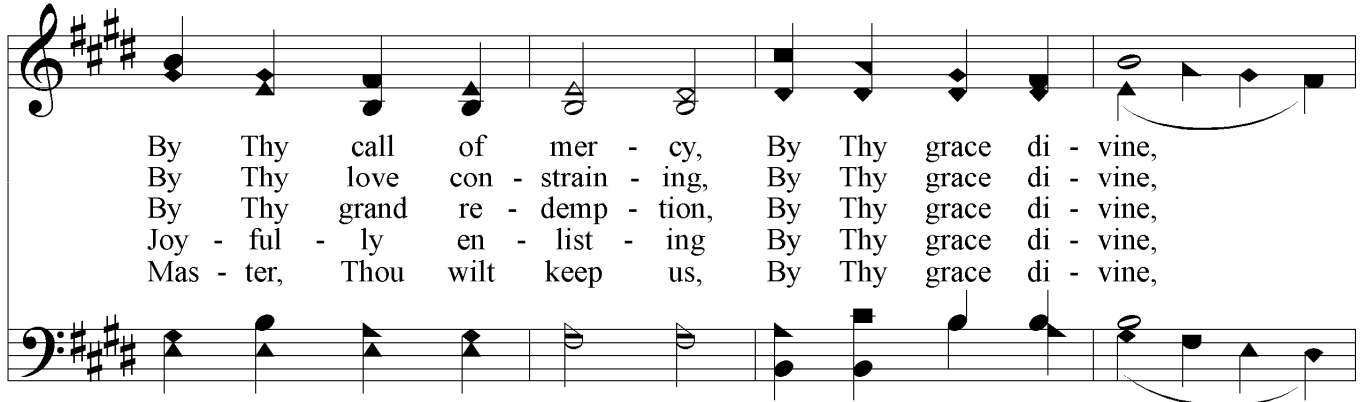
1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King?
2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Nor for crown and palm,
3. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem,
4. Fierce may be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe;
5. Cho - sen to be sol - diers In an al - ien land,

Who will be His help - ers Oth - er lives to bring?
En - ter we the ar - my, Raise the war - rior psalm;
But with Thine own life - blood, For Thy di - a - dem.
But the King's own ar - my None can o - ver - throw.
Cho - sen, call - ed, faith - ful, For our Cap - tain's band,-

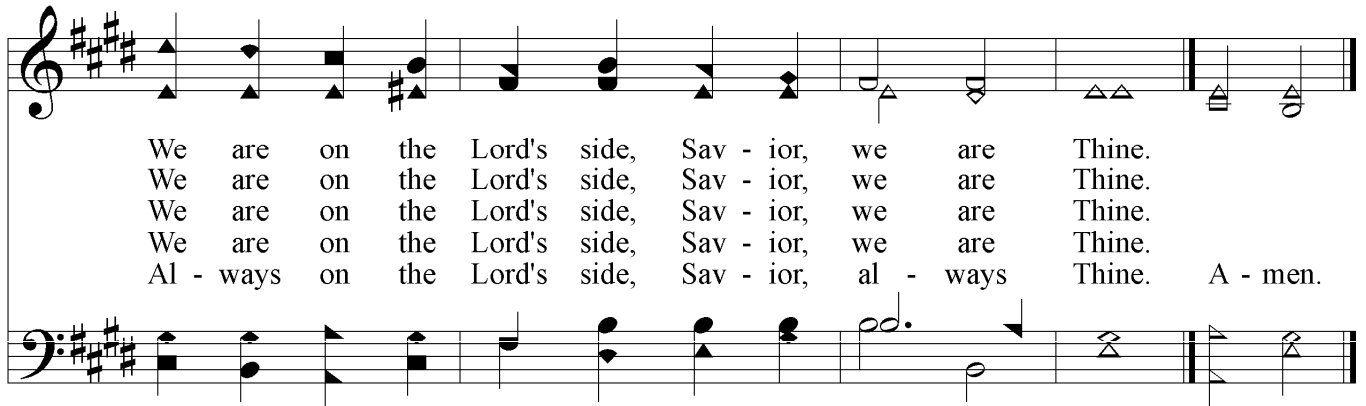
Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?
But for love that claim - eth Lives for whom He died,
With Thy bless - ing fill - ing Each who comes to Thee,
Round His stand - ard rang - ing, Vic - t'ry is se - cure;
In the ser - vice roy - al, Let us not grow cold;

Who is on the Lord's side? Who will for Him go?
He whom Je - sus nam - eth Must be on His side.
Thou hast made us will - ing, Thou hast made us free.
For His truth un - chang - ing Makes the tri - umph sure.
Let us be right loy - al, No - ble, true, and bold.

Who Is On The Lord's Side



By Thy call of mer - cy, By Thy grace di - vine,
By Thy love con - strain - ing, By Thy grace di - vine,
By Thy grand re - demp - tion, By Thy grace di - vine,
Joy - ful - ly en - list - ing By Thy grace di - vine,
Mas - ter, Thou wilt keep us, By Thy grace di - vine,



We are on the Lord's side, Sav - ior, we are Thine.
We are on the Lord's side, Sav - ior, we are Thine.
We are on the Lord's side, Sav - ior, we are Thine.
We are on the Lord's side, Sav - ior, we are Thine.
Al - ways on the Lord's side, Sav - ior, al - ways Thine. A - men.

Who Is On The Lord's Side (Arr. 5)



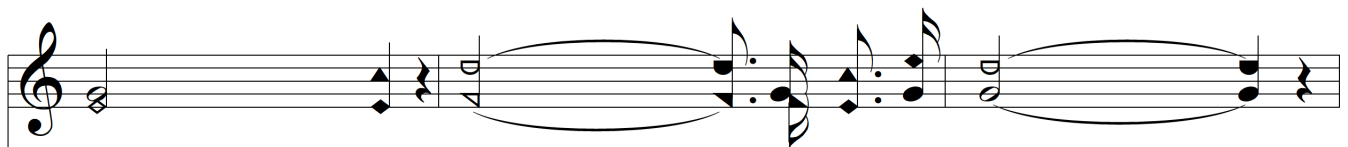
1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His help - er,
 2. Fierce may be the con - flict, Strong may - be the foe; But the King's own ar - my
 3. Cho - sen to be sol - diers In an al - ien land, Cho-sen, called, and faith-ful,



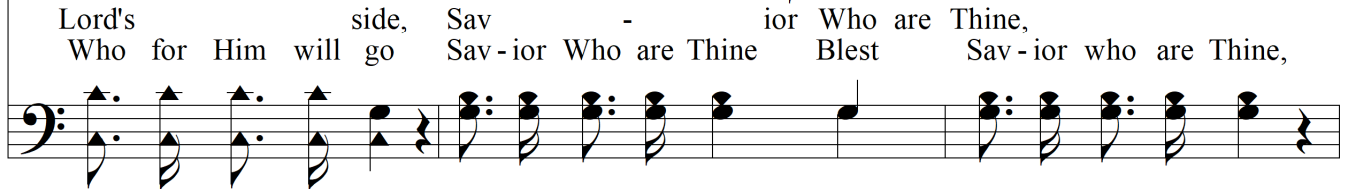
Oth - er souls to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?
 None can o - ver - throw; Round His stand - ard rang - ing, Vic - t'ry is se - cure;
 For our Cap - tain's band; In His ser - vice roy - al, Let as not grow cold;



Who is oh the Lord's side? Who for Him will go? Who is on the
 For His truth un - chang - ing Makes the tri - umph sure. Who is on the Lord's side,
 Let us be right loy - al, No - ble, true, and bold. Who is on the Lord's side,



Lord's side, Sav - ior Who are Thine,
 Who for Him will go Sav - ior Who are Thine Blest Sav - ior who are Thine,



Who Is On The Lord's Side

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Who Is On The Lord's Side". It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a bass line. The first system has two lines of lyrics. The second system has two lines of lyrics. The music is written in a simple, accessible style with a treble and bass clef.

We are on the Lord's side, Sav - ior we are Thine, Yes

Sav - ior we are Thine.

we are on the Lord's side, Sav - ior we are Thine.

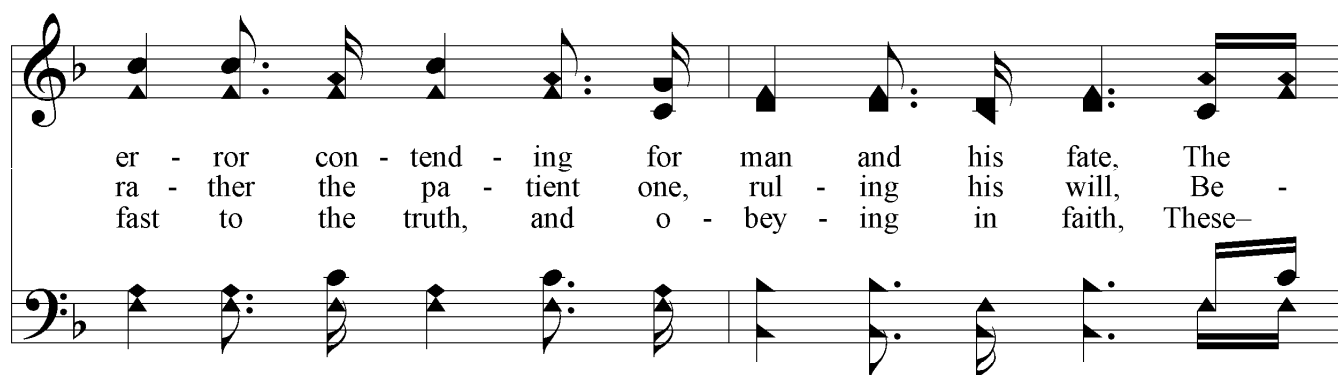
Who Is The Hero?



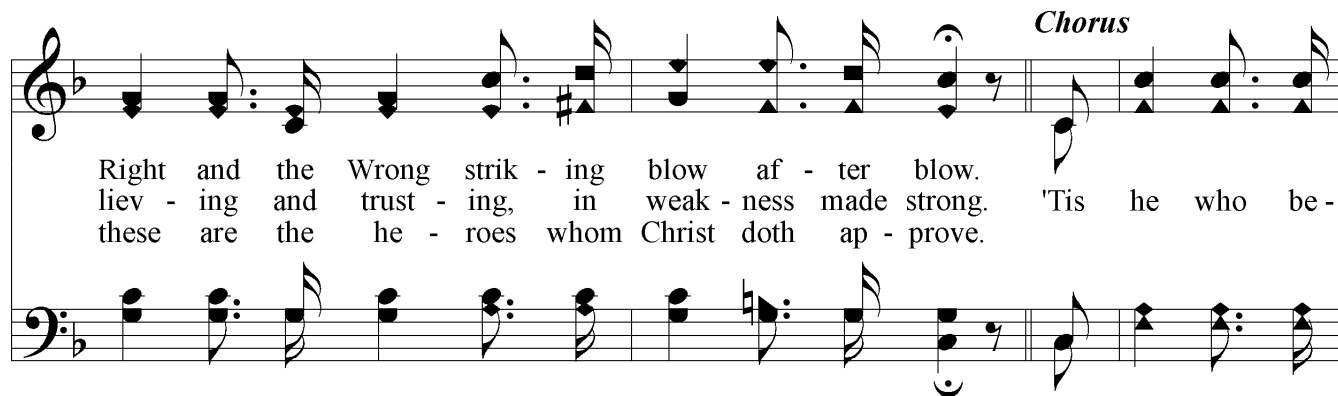
1. Oh, who is the he - ro whom Christ doth ap - prove, As He
2. Not he who in eye of his fel - lows is great, And
3. Brave spir - its, re - lent - less, en - dur - ing and true, And



looks on the strife that is rag - ing be - low, Truth and
mov - ing a Saul in the midst of the thron; But
do - ing God's will in the pa - tience of Love— Hold - ing



er - ror con - tend - ing for man and his fate, The
ra - ther the pa - tient one, rul - ing his will, Be -
fast to the truth, and o - bey - ing in faith, These—



Chorus
Right and the Wrong strik - ing blow af - ter blow.
liev - ing and trust - ing, in weak - ness made strong. 'Tis he who be -
these are the he - roes whom Christ doth ap - prove.

Who Is The Hero?

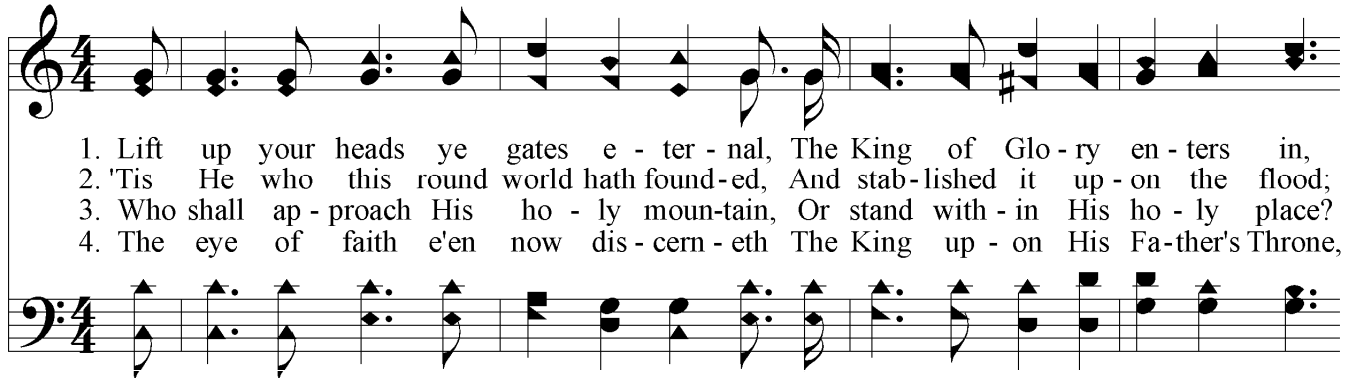
lieves in God's wis - dom and might, And like sol - dier de - fend - eth the

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes with lyrics underneath. The bass staff contains a bass line of eighth and quarter notes, primarily using chords and single notes.

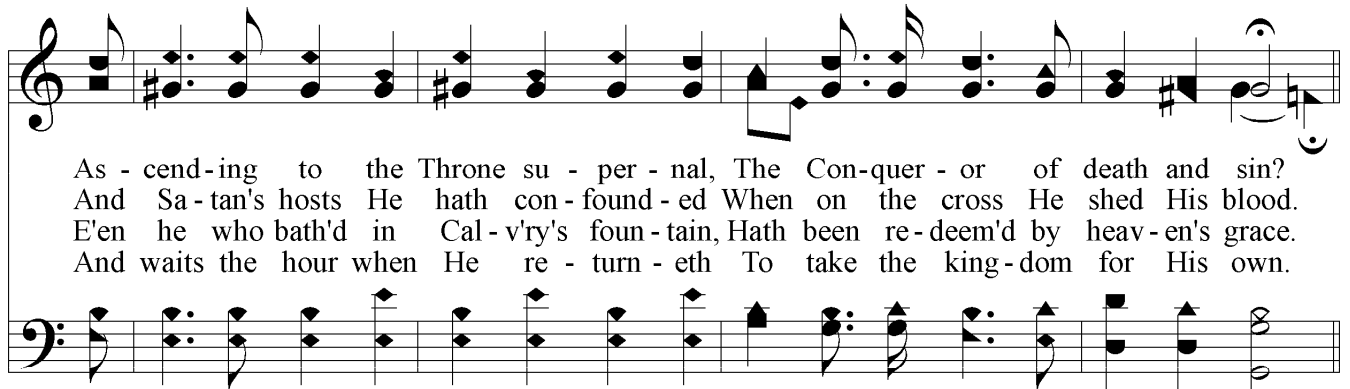
Truth and the Right, And like Sol - dier de - fend - eth the Truth and the Right.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and bass line from the first system. It concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots. The treble staff ends with a final note and a fermata, while the bass staff ends with a final chord.

Who Is The King Of Glory?



1. Lift up your heads ye gates e - ter - nal, The King of Glo - ry en - ters in,
2. 'Tis He who this round world hath found - ed, And stab - lished it up - on the flood;
3. Who shall ap - proach His ho - ly moun - tain, Or stand with - in His ho - ly place?
4. The eye of faith e'en now dis - cern - eth The King up - on His Fa - ther's Throne,



As - cend - ing to the Throne su - per - nal, The Con - quer - or of death and sin?
And Sa - tan's hosts He hath con - found - ed When on the cross He shed His blood.
E'en he who bath'd in Cal - v'ry's foun - tain, Hath been re - deem'd by heav - en's grace.
And waits the hour when He re - turn - eth To take the king - dom for His own.

Chorus



Who is the King of Glo - ry? He who o - ver - came our en - e - my;



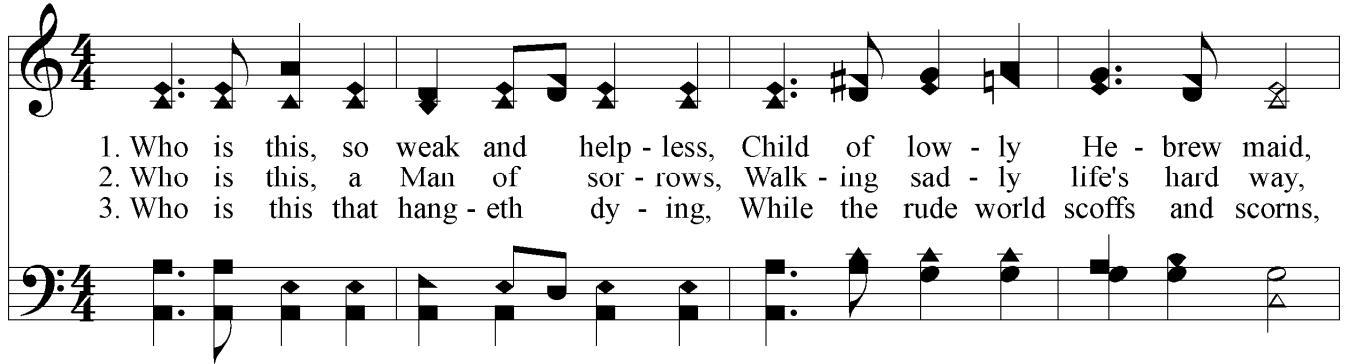
Who took our place at judg - ment bar, And made His cross the Vic - tor's



car; - He is the King of Glo - ry! He is the King of Glo - ry!

Who Is This, So Weak And Helpless?

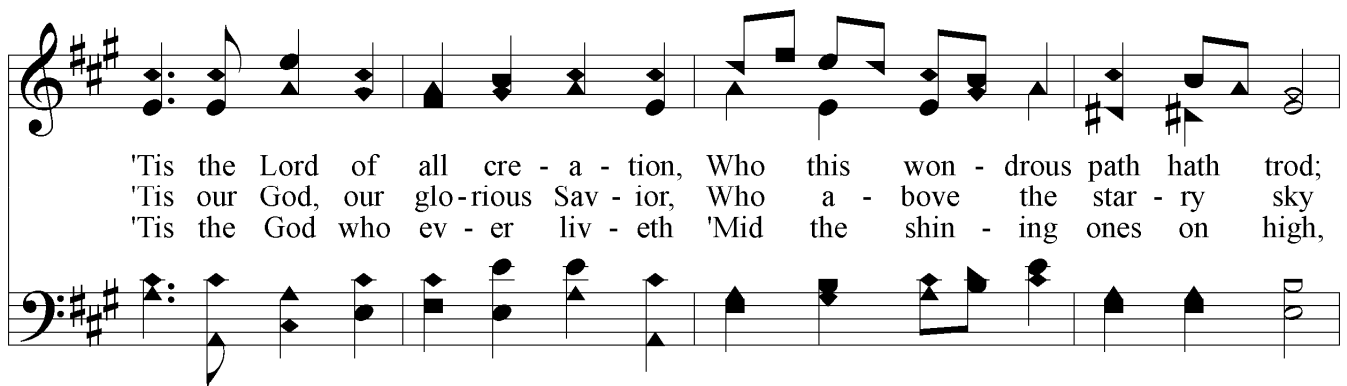
EXALTATION 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7



1. Who is this, so weak and help - less, Child of low - ly He - brew maid,
2. Who is this, a Man of sor - rows, Walk - ing sad - ly life's hard way,
3. Who is this that hang - eth dy - ing, While the rude world scoffs and scorns,



Rude - ly in a sta - ble shel - tered, Cold - ly in a man - ger laid?
Home - less, wea - ry, sigh - ing, weep - ing, O - ver sin and Sa - tan's sway?
Num - bered with the mal - e - fac - tors, Torn with nails and crowned with thorns?



'Tis the Lord of all cre - a - tion, Who this won - drous path hath trod;
'Tis our God, our glo - rious Sav - ior, Who a - bove the star - ry sky
'Tis the God who ev - er liv - eth 'Mid the shin - ing ones on high,



He is God from ev - er - last - ing, And to ev - er - last - ing, God.
Now for us a place pre - par - eth, Where no tear can dim the eye.
In the glo - rious gold - en cit - y Reign - ing ev - er - last - ing - ly. A - men.

Who Will Be The Next?

B \flat /F - SOL

1. Who will be the next to come to Je - sus? Who will be the next with
2. Who will be the next to speak for Je - sus? Who will be the next to
3. Who will be the next to live for Je - sus, Walk - ing in the nar - row

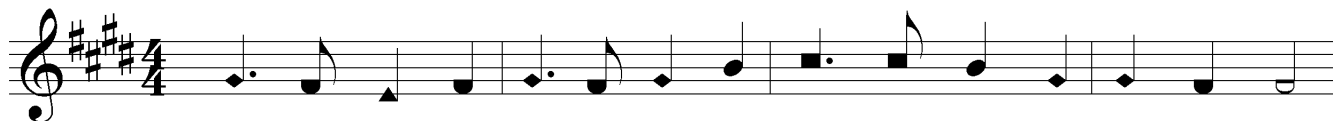
joy to say, "Swing wide, door of wel - come, en - ter, Lord, to - day?"
spread His fame, Sing glad hal - le - lu - jah, glo - ry to His name?
way He trod, Path of self - de - ni - al, lead - ing up to God?

Chorus

Who will be the next to con - science true? Who will be the next to dare and do?
Who will be the next to call Him King? Who will be the next His praise to sing?
Who will be the next the cross to bear? Who will be the next the toil to share?

p Who will be the next? He calls for you, Who will be the next?
Who will be the next the heart to bring? Who will be the next?
Who will be the next the crown to wear? Who will be the next?

Who Will Come And Join The Reapers



1. Who will come and join the reap-ers? See, the grain is rip - 'ning fast;
2. Who will come and join the reap-ers? There is work for all to do;
3. Who will come and join the reap-ers? Now the sea - son is at hand?
4. Who will come and join the reap-ers? La - b'ring in the field to - day?



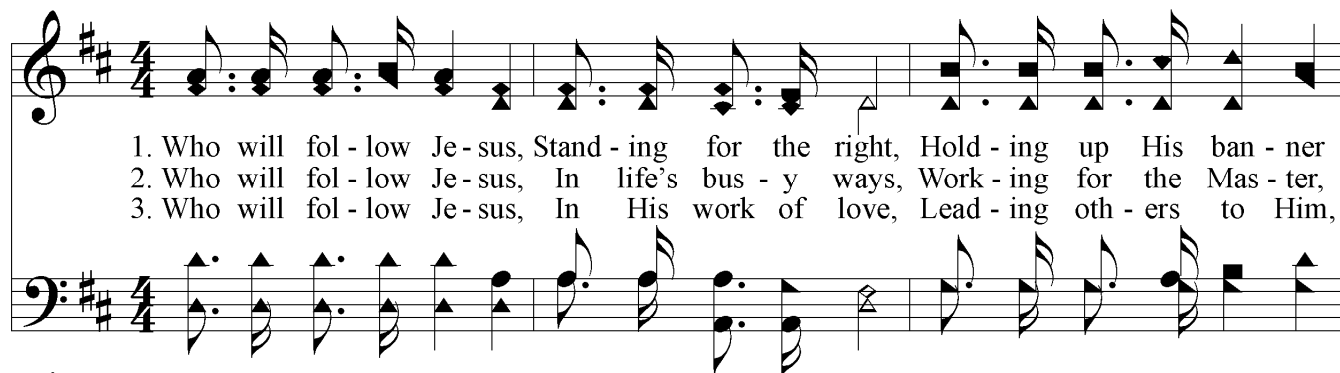
Who will help the sheaves to gath - er, Ere the har - vest time be past?
Tru - ly plen - teous is the har - vest, But the la - bor - ers are few.
He, who now would earn his wag - es, Must not with the i - dle stand.
Some can help to do the reap - ing, Oth - ers bear the sheaves a - way.

Chorus

Come, oh come and join the reap - ers, In the har - vest of the Lord,

Come, and help the grain to gar - ner, And re - ceive a rich re - ward.

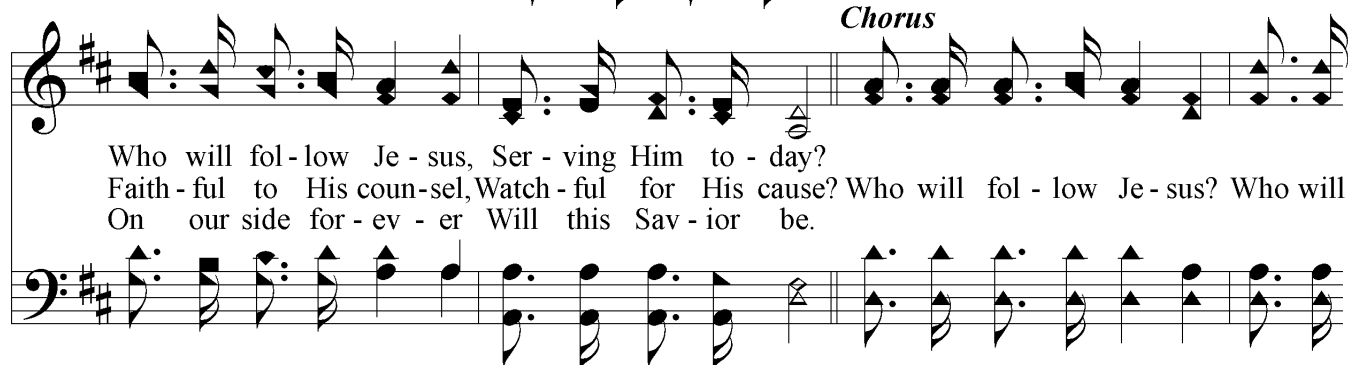
Who Will Follow Jesus?



1. Who will fol - low Je - sus, Stand - ing for the right, Hold - ing up His ban - ner
2. Who will fol - low Je - sus, In life's bus - y ways, Work - ing for the Mas - ter,
3. Who will fol - low Je - sus, In His work of love, Lead - ing oth - ers to Him,



In the thick - est fight? Lis - t'ning for His or - ders, Read - y to o - bey,
Giv - ing Him the praise; Ear - nest in His vine - yard, Hon - or - ing His laws,
Lift - ing pray'rs a - bove? Cour - age, faith - ful serv - ant! In His Word we see,

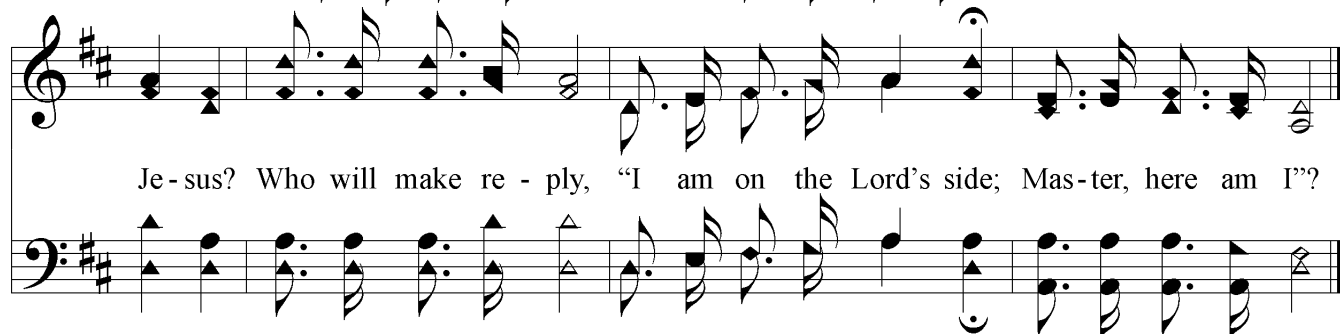


Chorus

Who will fol - low Je - sus, Ser - ving Him to - day?
Faith - ful to His coun - sel, Watch - ful for His cause? Who will fol - low Je - sus? Who will
On our side for - ev - er Will this Sav - ior be.

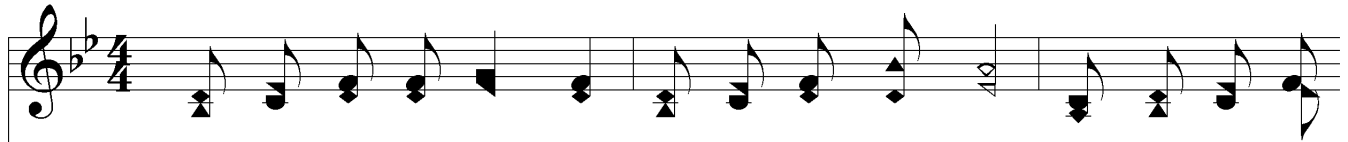


make re - ply, "I am on the Lord's side; Mas - ter, here am I"? Who will fol - low



Je - sus? Who will make re - ply, "I am on the Lord's side; Mas - ter, here am I"?

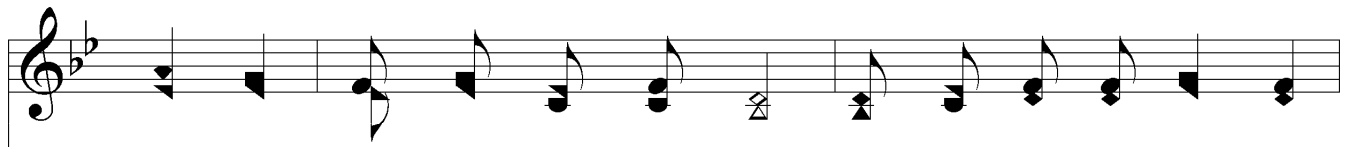
Who Will Go?



1. "Who is there a - mong you" - 'tis the Mas - ter's voice - "Who will bear My
2. Who will go in pa - tience thru the broad high - ways? Who will take the
3. Who will go, un - fear - ing harm and wea - ri - ness, Walk - ing in His
4. Who will go, un - tir - ing, full of faith and love, Know - ing there re -



mes - sage, mak - ing Me his choice? Who for ser - vice read - y
by - ways, not for hu - man praise? Who will go for Je - sus
foot - steps, break - ing hearts to bless? Who will go in pit - y,
main - eth rest in heav'n a - bove? Je - sus, Lord and Mas - ter,



now will vol - un - teer? Let him an - swer glad - ly, while I bend to hear."
where the shad - ows fall, In His name up - lift - ing stray - ing ones that fall?
seek - ing for the lost? Who will fol - low Je - sus, count - ing not the cost?
Who has loved me so, On Thy gra - cious er - rands help me now to go.



Chorus

Unison



Who will lis - ten glad - ly, who will make re - ply? Haste, O haste to



Who Will Go?

ad lib...

an - swer, ere the day goes by! Who will lis - ten glad - ly,

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in a key signature of one flat (B-flat major or D minor). The melody is written in a simple, rhythmic style with quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are placed below the notes.

who will make re - ply, "Send me on Thine er - rand, Mas - ter, here am I"?

The second system of musical notation also consists of two staves in treble and bass clefs, continuing the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics are placed below the notes.

Who Will Join Us?

1. Be - hold the ar - mies of the King Are march - ing forth in line;
 2. And now a - mong the fore - most ranks, Where foe meets foe to - day;
 3. Be - hold, the King him - self is near, And while His own ad - vance;
 4. Oh, glo - rious, glo - rious vic - to - ry, With life's great bat - tle done;

Their roy - al ban - ners lift - ed high, In ra - diant splen - dor shine.
 They stand e - rect with sword and shield, To brave the dread af - fray.
 The trai - tor le - gions back - ward fall Be - neath their fear - less glance.
 The cross laid down, they wear the crown, Their faith in Christ hath won.

Chorus

Faster
 Who will join us, who will join us, Who will join us in the fray?
 * Why not join us, etc.
 Come and join us, etc.

Who will join us, who will join us, Who will join our ranks to - day?

* Can use the words "Why not join us," or "Come and join us,"

Who Will Work For Jesus

Animato

1. Who will work for Je - sus in the har - vest field, The sheaves to
2. Ev - 'ry sin - gle cor - ner of this world - wide field Is white with
3. See the host a - round us who the Lord's might be! Oh do, not
4. There's a crown a - wait - ing ev - 'ry faith - ful one Who lends a

gar - ner in? Who to - day will join us and the sick - le
rip - ened grain, Faith - ful, ear - nest ef - fort will a har - vest
now de - lay! Think of wait - ing mil - lions far a - cross the
help - ing hand; Je - sus soon is com - ing and will say "Well

Chorus

wield, These pre - cious souls to win?
yield, God's work is not in vain. Go, gath - er in the
sea! Go forth and work to - day. Go, gath - er in the rip - ened
done" To all the mis - sion band.

sheaves, O haste, O haste a - way; Go and work for
sheaves, O do not long - er now de - lay;

Who Will Work For Jesus

Je - sus in the har - vest field, Go forth and work to - day.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Who Will Work For Jesus". 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 printed below the treble staff. The music features a mix of eighth and quarter notes, with some phrases held over from the previous measure. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Who Would Not Love The Bible

ANGEL'S STORY 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

1. Who would not love the Bi - ble, So beau - ti - ful and wise?
2. But most we love the Bi - ble, For there we chil - dren learn
3. Then we will hold the Bi - ble, The glo - rious book of God;

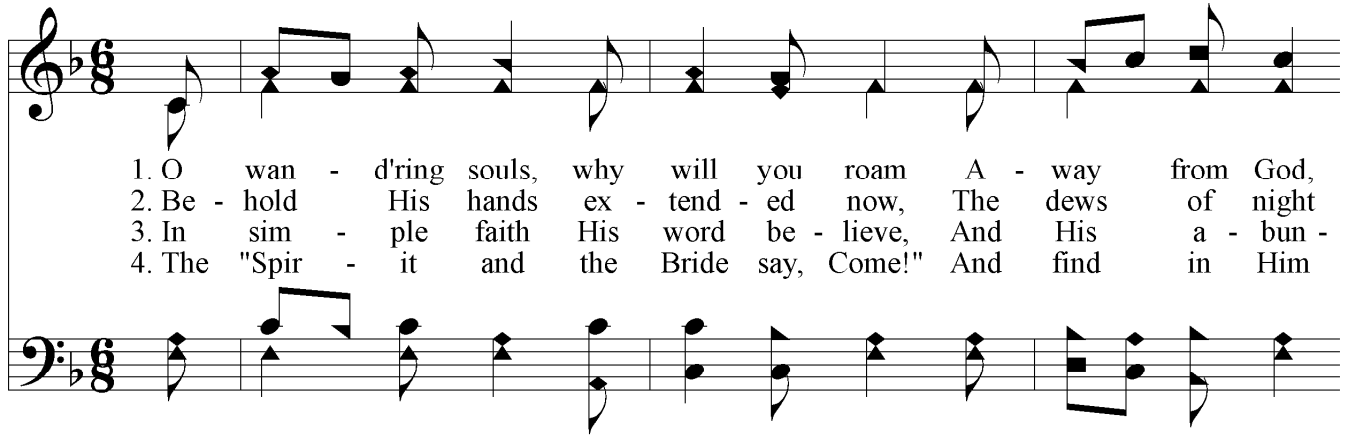
Its teach - ings charm the sim - ple, And point us to the skies.
How Christ for us be - came a child, Our hearts to Him to turn;
We'll ne'er for - sake the Bi - ble Thru all life's fu - ture road;

Its sto - ries all so might - y Of men so brave to see;
And how He bowed to sor - row, That we His face might see:
The watch - word in life's bat - tle, The chart on life's dark sea, -

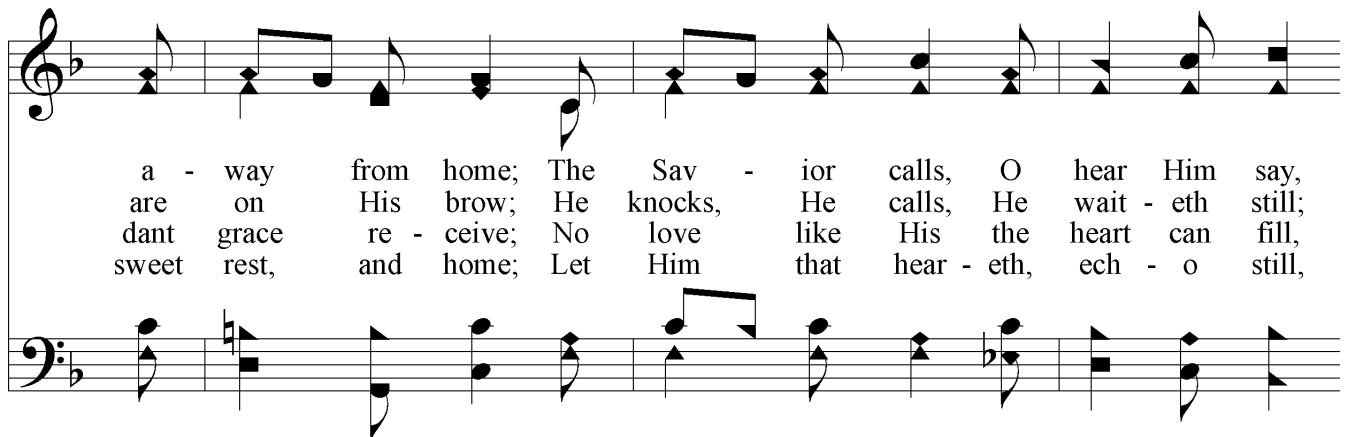
The beau - ti - ful, dear Bi - ble, It shall our teach - er be.
The Bi - ble, O the Bi - ble, It shall our teach - er be.
The beau - ti - ful, dear Bi - ble, It shall our teach - er be. A - men.

Whoever Will

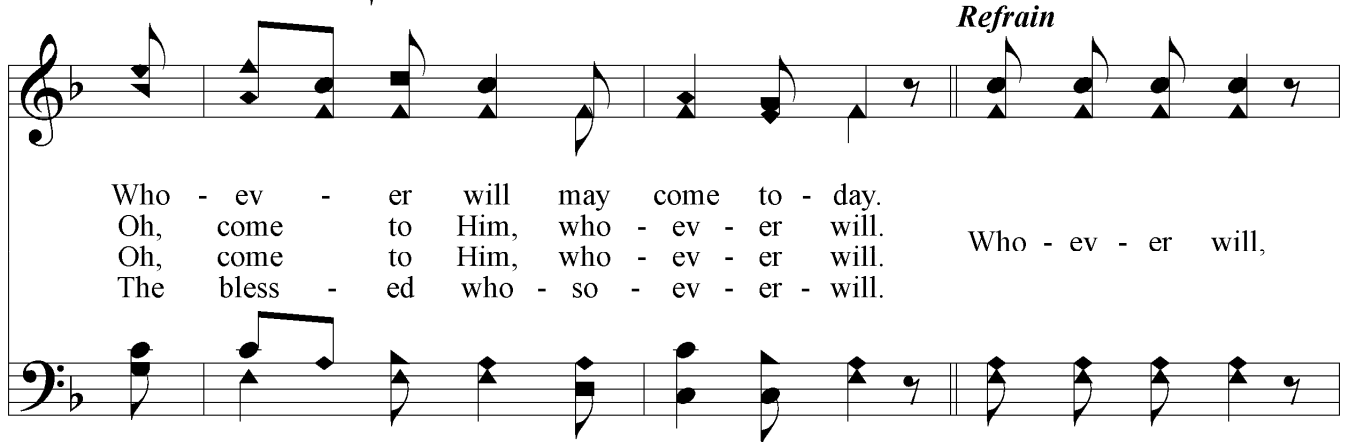
“Whosoever will, let him take of the water of life freely.” – Rev. 22:17



1. O wan - d'ring souls, why will you roam A - way from God,
2. Be - hold His hands ex - tend - ed now, The dews of night
3. In sim - ple faith His word be - lieve, And His a - bun -
4. The "Spir - it and the Bride say, Come!" And find in Him



a - way from home; The Sav - ior calls, O hear Him say,
are on His brow; He knocks, He calls, He wait - eth still;
dant grace re - ceive; No love like His the heart can fill,
sweet rest, and home; Let Him that hear - eth, ech - o still,



Refrain

Who - ev - er will may come to - day.
Oh, come to Him, who - ev - er will. Who - ev - er will,
Oh, come to Him, who - ev - er will.
The bless - ed who - so - ev - er - will.



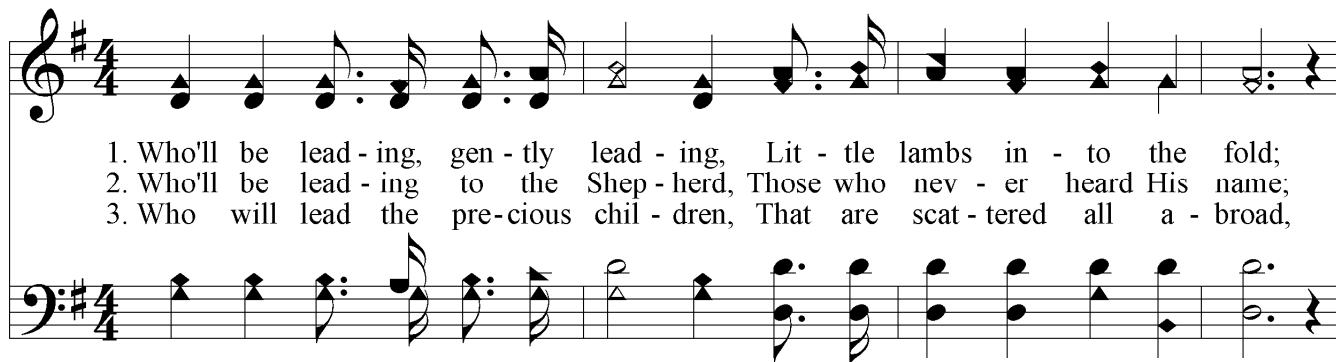
who - ev - er will, Who - ev - er will may come to - day;

Whoever Will

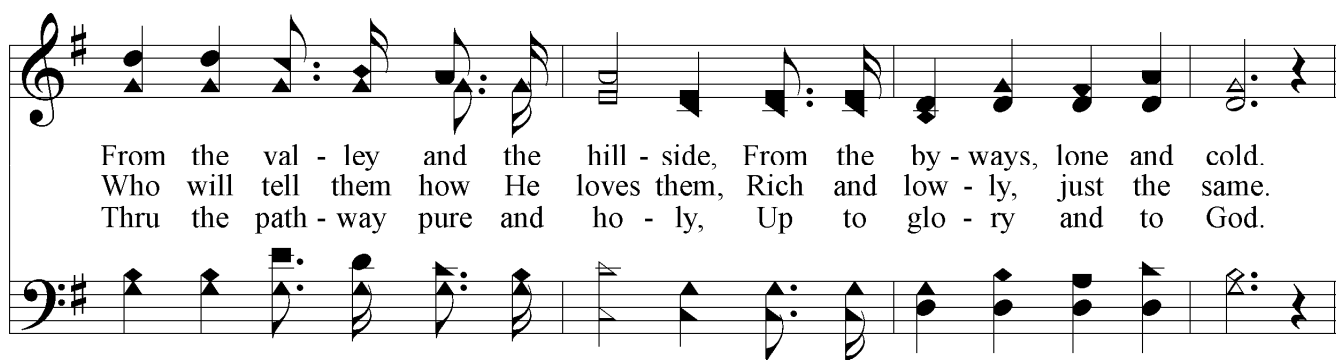
Who - ev - er will may come to - day, And drink of the wa - ter of life.

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

Who'll Be Leading



1. Who'll be lead - ing, gen - tly lead - ing, Lit - tle lambs in - to the fold;
2. Who'll be lead - ing to the Shep - herd, Those who nev - er heard His name;
3. Who will lead the pre - cious chil - dren, That are scat - tered all a - broad,



From the val - ley and the hill - side, From the by - ways, lone and cold.
Who will tell them how He loves them, Rich and low - ly, just the same.
Thru the path - way pure and ho - ly, Up to glo - ry and to God.

Chorus

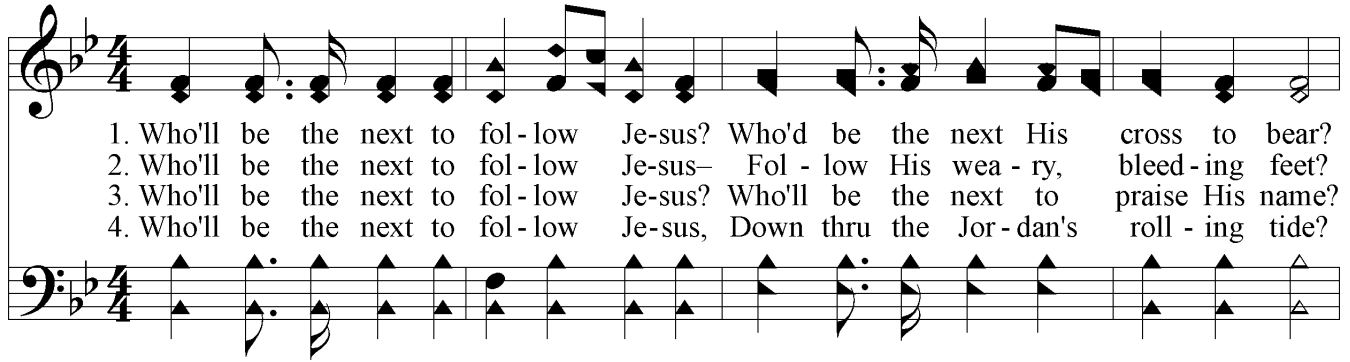


Who'll be lead - ing lit - tle lambs that none may stray;
Who'll be lead - ing, Who'll be lead - ing

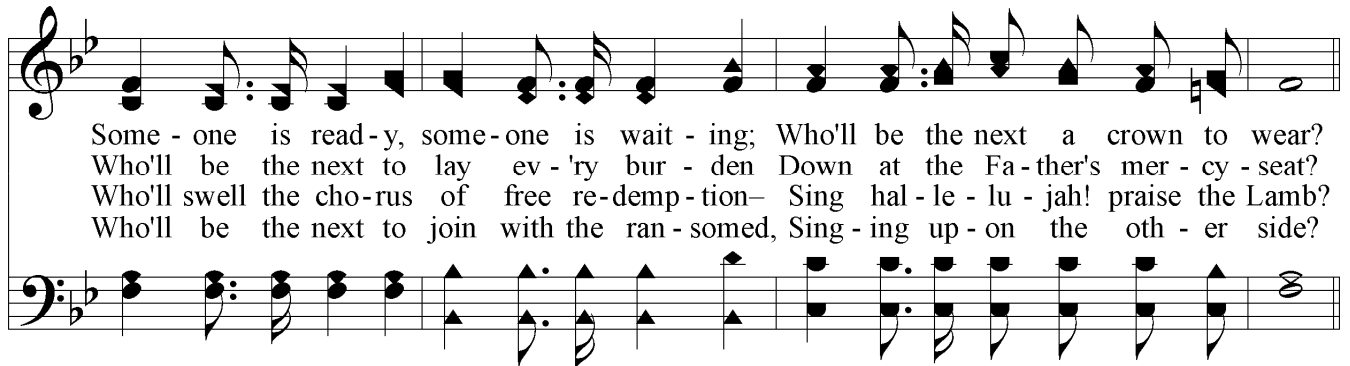


Lead - ing, ten - der - ly and gen - tly, In the pleas - ant, nar - row way.

Who'll Be The Next? (Arr. 1)

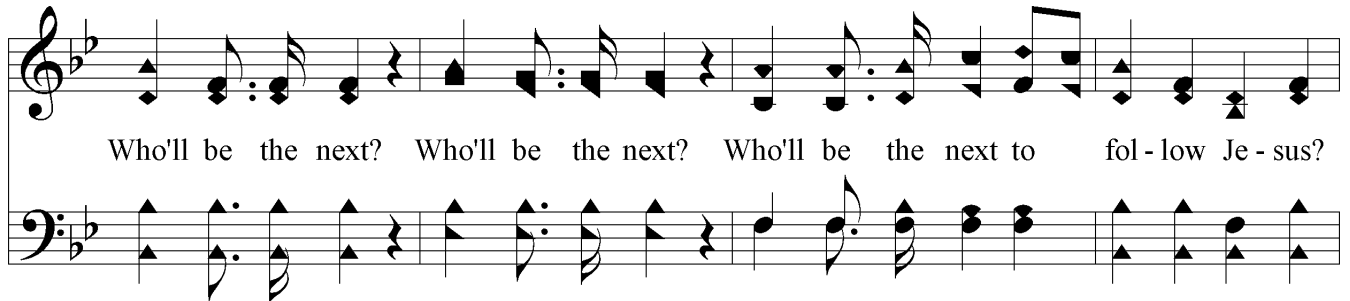


1. Who'll be the next to fol-low Je-sus? Who'd be the next His cross to bear?
2. Who'll be the next to fol-low Je-sus- Fol-low His wea-ry, bleed-ing feet?
3. Who'll be the next to fol-low Je-sus? Who'll be the next to praise His name?
4. Who'll be the next to fol-low Je-sus, Down thru the Jor-dan's roll-ing tide?

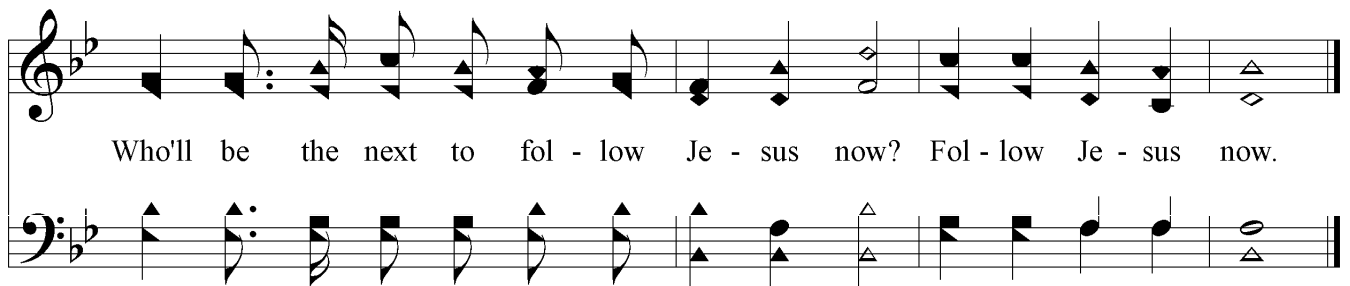


Some-one is read-y, some-one is wait-ing; Who'll be the next a crown to wear?
Who'll be the next to lay ev-'ry bur-den Down at the Fa-ther's mer-cy-seat?
Who'll swell the cho-rus of free re-demp-tion- Sing hal-le-lu-jah! praise the Lamb?
Who'll be the next to join with the ran-somed, Sing-ing up-on the oth-er side?

Chorus



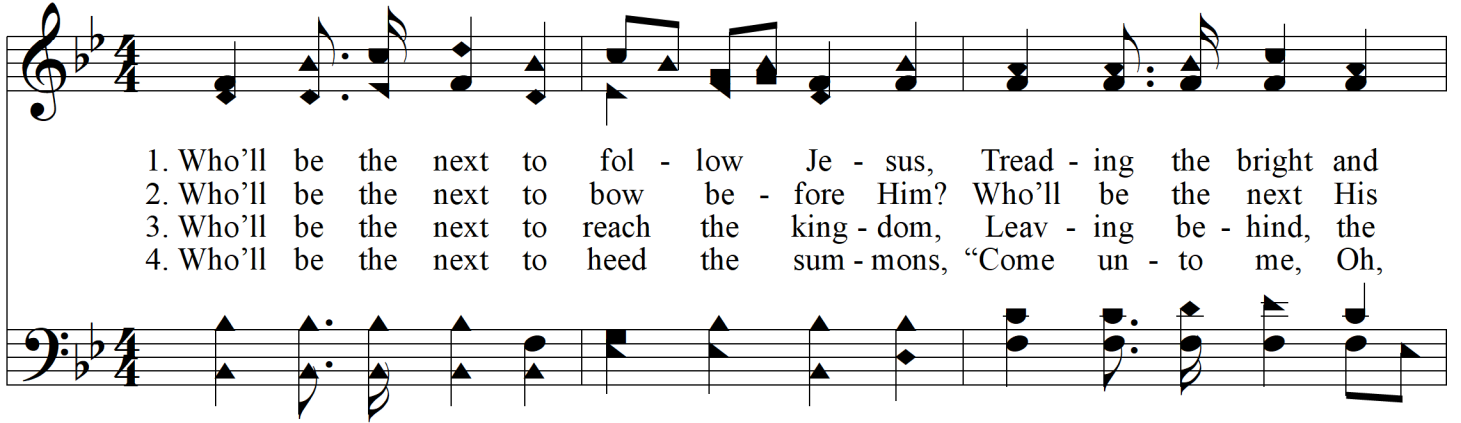
Who'll be the next? Who'll be the next? Who'll be the next to fol-low Je-sus?



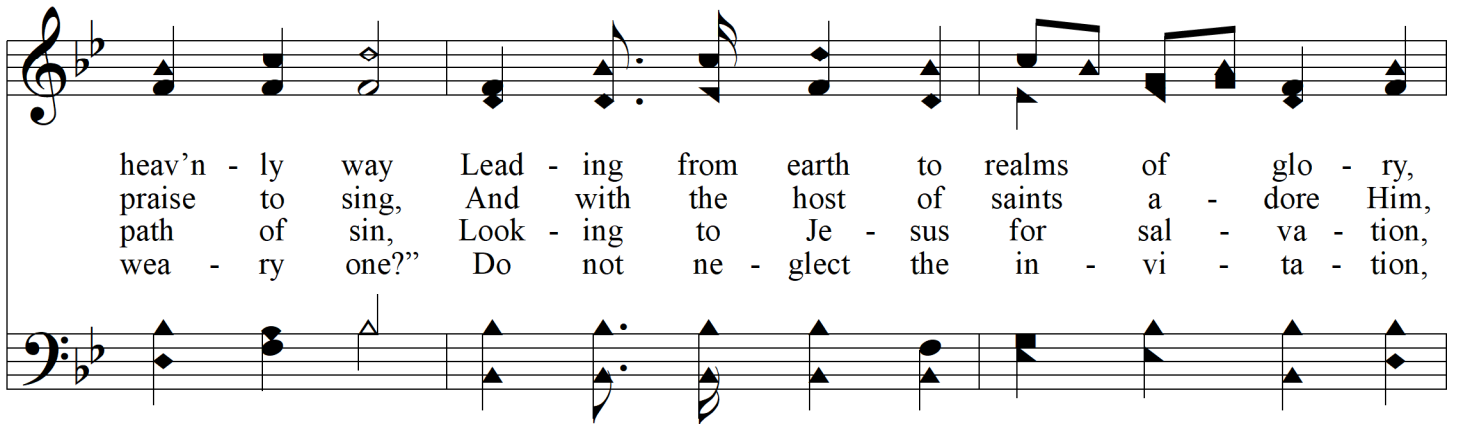
Who'll be the next to fol-low Je-sus now? Fol-low Je-sus now.

Who'll Be The Next? (Arr. 2)

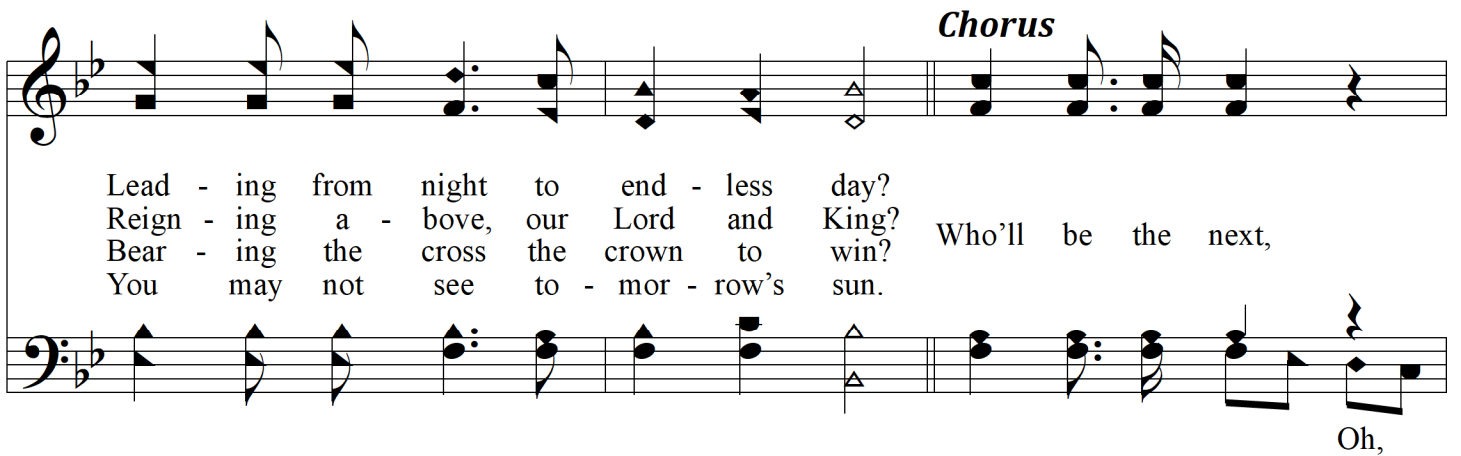
B \flat /F - SOL



1. Who'll be the next to fol - low Je - sus, Tread - ing the bright and
2. Who'll be the next to bow be - fore Him? Who'll be the next His
3. Who'll be the next to reach the king - dom, Leav - ing be - hind, the
4. Who'll be the next to heed the sum - mons, "Come un - to me, Oh,



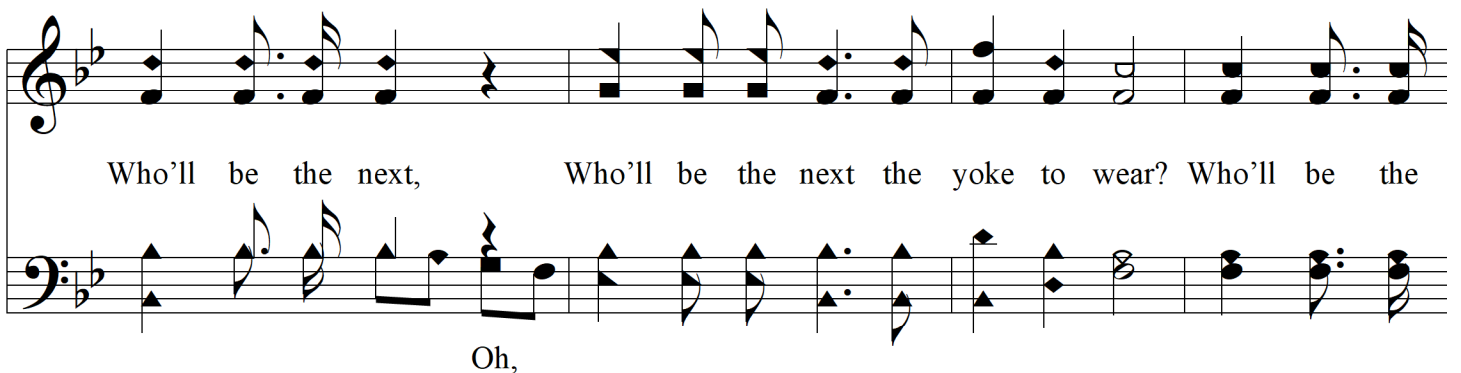
heav'n - ly way Lead - ing from earth to realms of glo - ry,
praise to sing, And with the host of saints a - dore Him,
path of sin, Look - ing to Je - sus for sal - va - tion,
wea - ry one?" Do not ne - glect the in - vi - ta - tion,



Chorus

Lead - ing from night to end - less day?
Reign - ing a - bove, our Lord and King? Who'll be the next,
Bear - ing the cross the crown to win?
You may not see to - mor - row's sun.

Oh,



Who'll be the next, Who'll be the next the yoke to wear? Who'll be the

Oh,

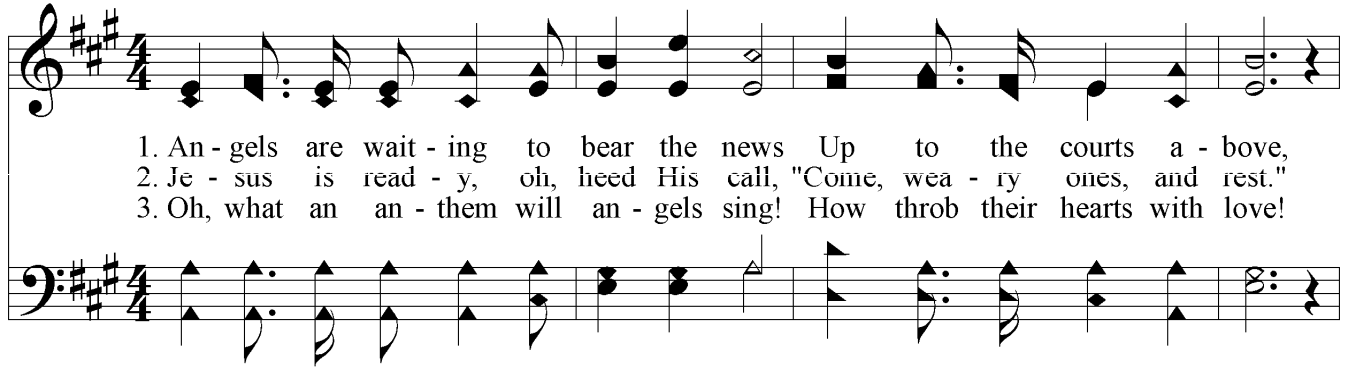
Who'll Be The Next?

next, Who'll be the next, Who'll be the next the cross to bear?

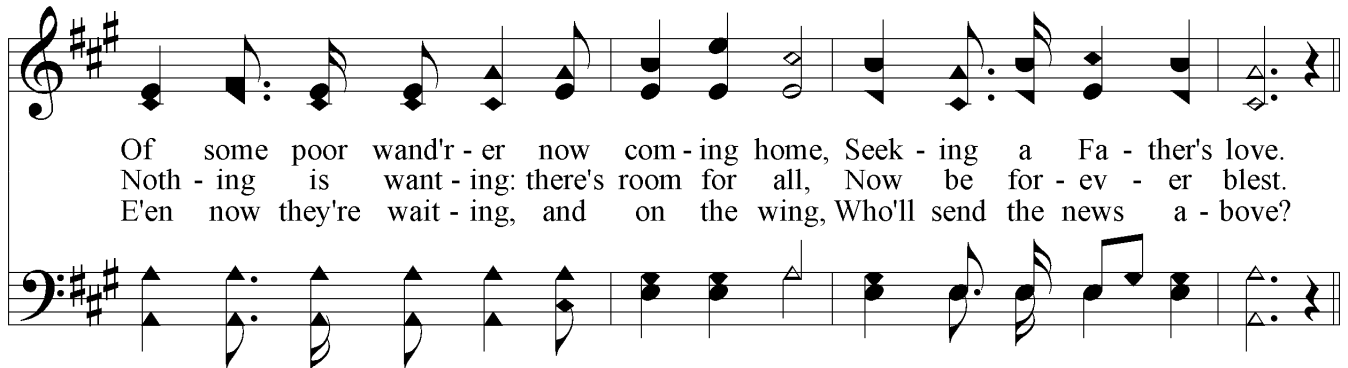
Oh, Oh,

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Who'll Be The Next?'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature has 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 below the notes. The first line of lyrics is 'next, Who'll be the next, Who'll be the next the cross to bear?'. The second line of lyrics is 'Oh, Oh,'. The music ends with a double bar line.

Who'll Send The News?

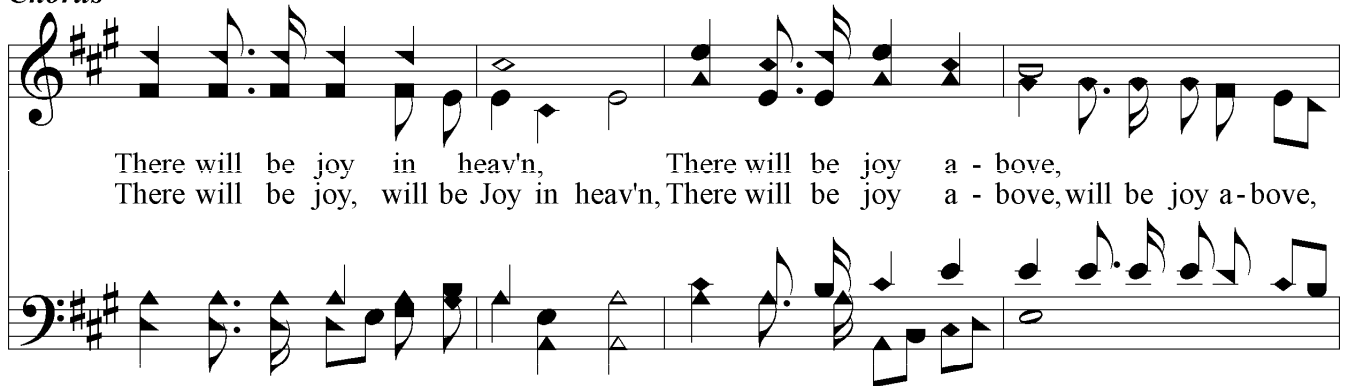


1. An - gels are wait - ing to bear the news Up to the courts a - bove,
2. Je - sus is read - y, oh, heed His call, "Come, wea - ry ones, and rest."
3. Oh, what an an - them will an - gels sing! How throb their hearts with love!



Of some poor wand'r - er now com - ing home, Seek - ing a Fa - ther's love.
Noth - ing is want - ing: there's room for all, Now be for - ev - er blest.
E'en now they're wait - ing, and on the wing, Who'll send the news a - bove?

Chorus

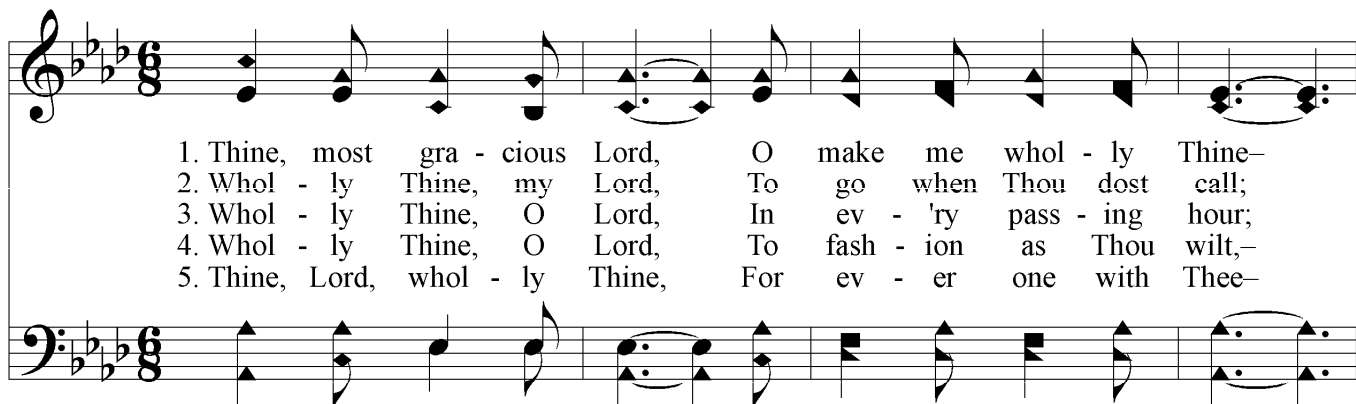


There will be joy in heav'n, There will be joy a - bove,
There will be joy, will be Joy in heav'n, There will be joy a - bove, will be joy a - bove,

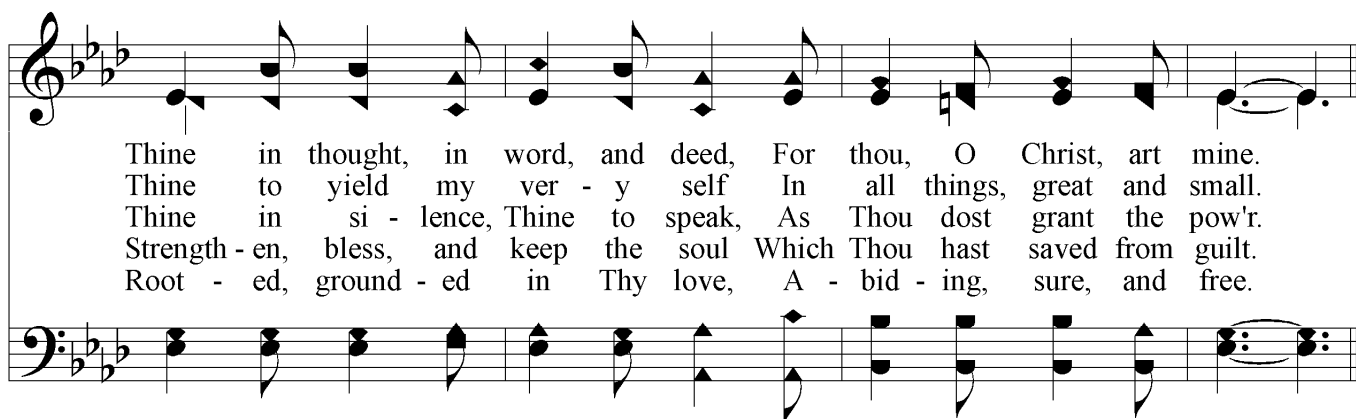


O - ver the wand - 'rer re - turn - ing home, Seek - ing a Fa - ther's love.

Wholly Thine

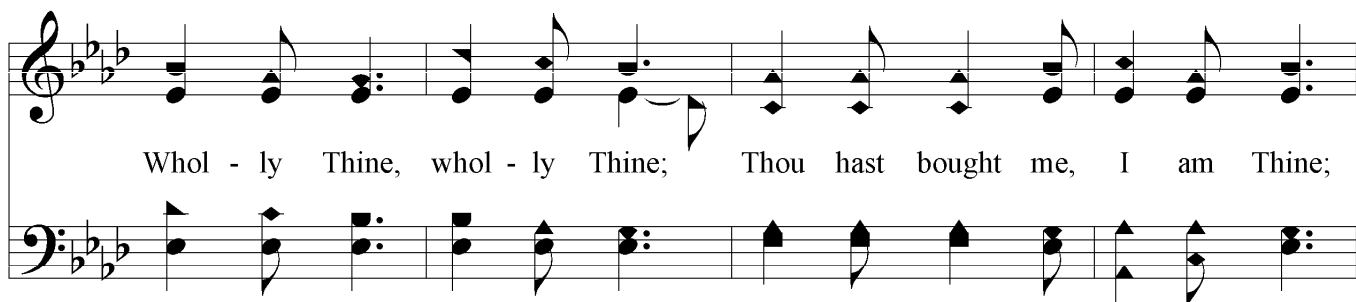


1. Thine, most gra - cious Lord, O make me whol - ly Thine—
2. Whol - ly Thine, my Lord, To go when Thou dost call;
3. Whol - ly Thine, O Lord, In ev - 'ry pass - ing hour;
4. Whol - ly Thine, O Lord, To fash - ion as Thou wilt,—
5. Thine, Lord, whol - ly Thine, For ev - er one with Thee—

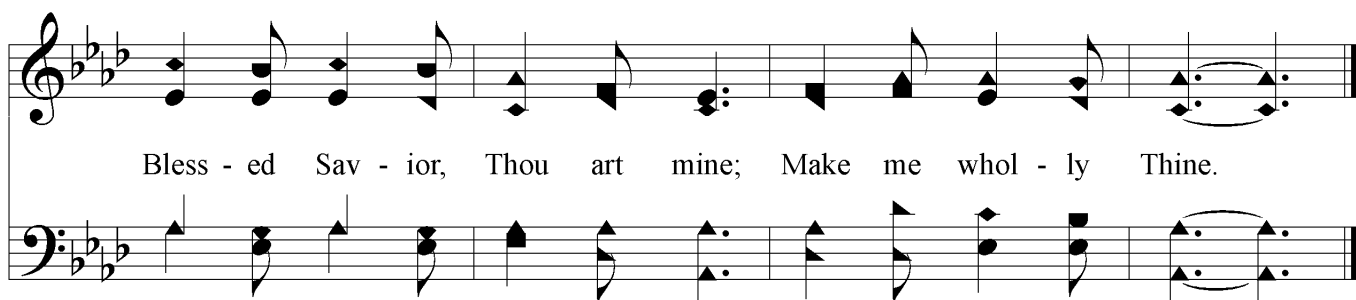


Thine in thought, in word, and deed, For thou, O Christ, art mine.
Thine to yield my ver - y self In all things, great and small.
Thine in si - lence, Thine to speak, As Thou dost grant the pow'r.
Strength - en, bless, and keep the soul Which Thou hast saved from guilt.
Root - ed, ground - ed in Thy love, A - bid - ing, sure, and free.

Chorus

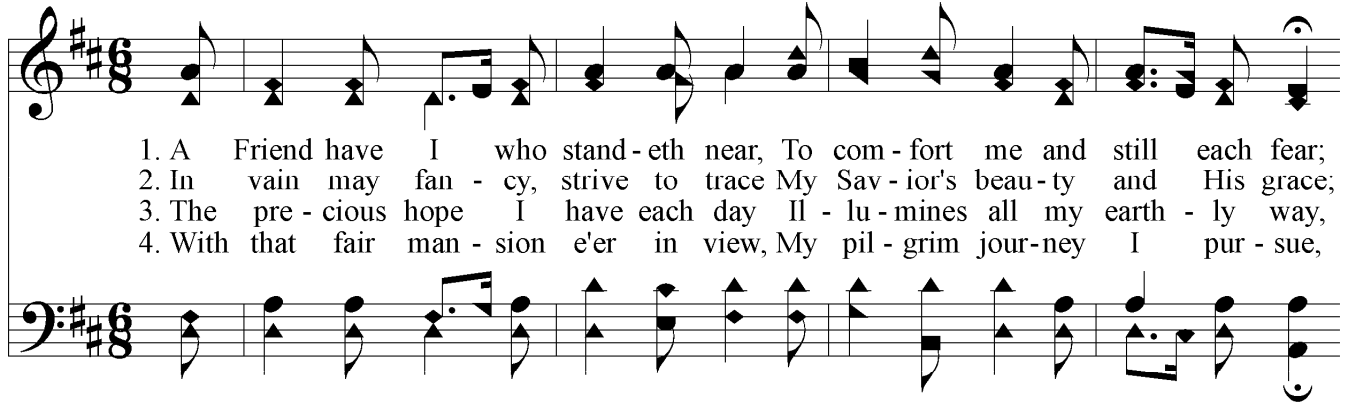


Whol - ly Thine, whol - ly Thine; Thou hast bought me, I am Thine;

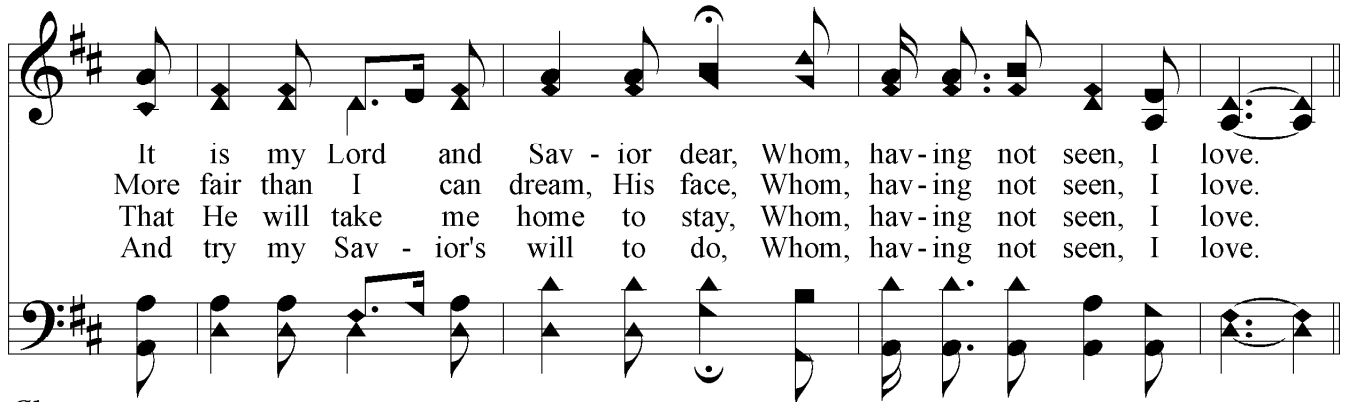


Bless - ed Sav - ior, Thou art mine; Make me whol - ly Thine.

Whom, Having Not Seen, I Love



1. A Friend have I who stand-eth near, To com-fort me and still each fear;
2. In vain may fan-cy, strive to trace My Sav-ior's beau-ty and His grace;
3. The pre-cious hope I have each day Il-lu-mines all my earth-ly way,
4. With that fair man-sion e'er in view, My pil-grim jour-ney I pur-sue,



It is my Lord and Sav-ior dear, Whom, hav-ing not seen, I love.
More fair than I can dream, His face, Whom, hav-ing not seen, I love.
That He will take me home to stay, Whom, hav-ing not seen, I love.
And try my Sav-ior's will to do, Whom, hav-ing not seen, I love.

Chorus



And He is pre-par-ing a place For me in His home a-bove,
And He is pre-par-ing a place For me in His home a-bove,



Where I shall be-hold His face, Whom, hav-ing not seen, I love.
Where I shall be-hold His face,

Whosoever Calleth (Arr. 1)

1. Who - so - ev - er call - eth on the Lord Hath a prom - ise thru His name,
 2. Who - so - ev - er call - eth on the Lord By your faith ye shall re - ceive,
 3. Sin - ner, hear His mes - sage 'tis for thee, Hear Him plead - ing for thy soul;

And e - ter - nal life shall thus be giv'n, Let us now His praise pro - claim.
 In His name all those who will may come, Sin - ner why not now be - lieve.
 Thru His mer - cy He did'st thou re - deem, Come and let it make thee whole.

Chorus

Who - so - ev - er call - eth, who - so - ev - er call - eth, Who - so - ev - er

call - eth on His name shall be saved, Who - so - ev - er call - eth, Who - so - ev - er

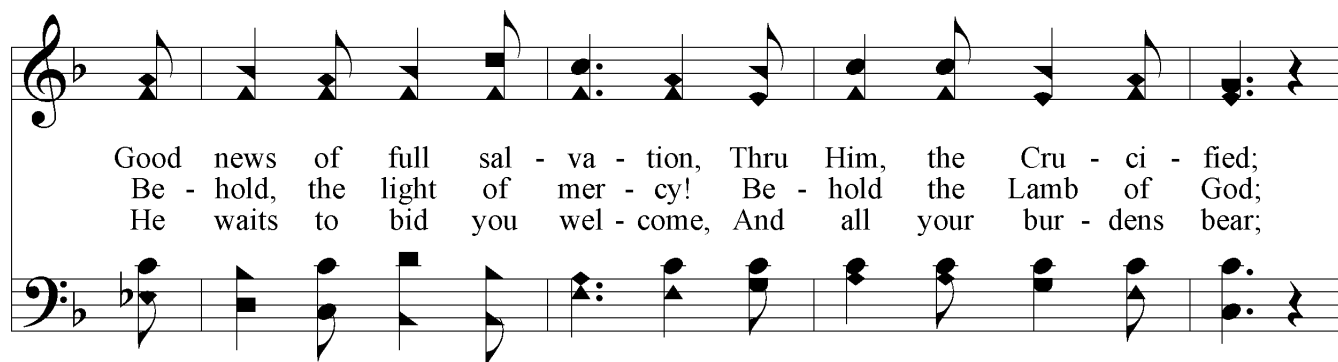
call - eth, Who - so - ev - er call - eth on His name shall be saved.

Whosoever Calleth (Arr. 2)

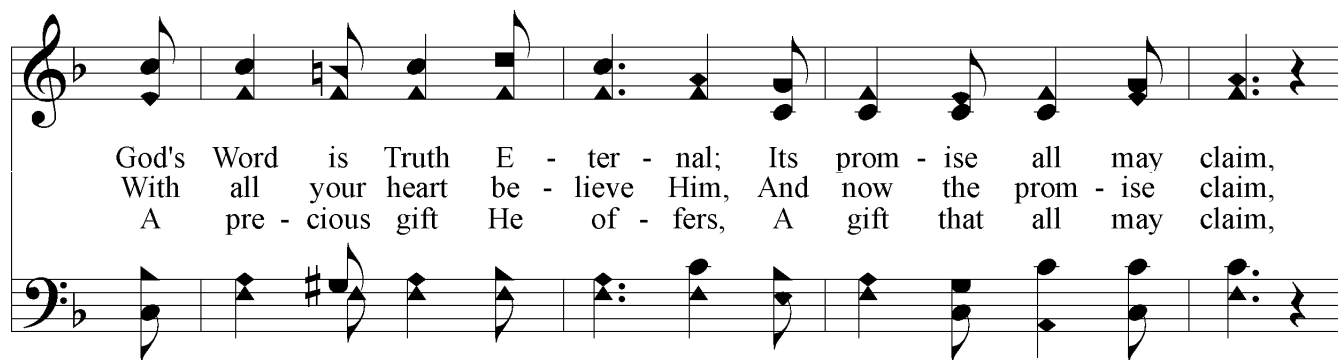
“Whosoever calleth on the name of the Lord shall be saved.” – Joel 2:32; Acts 2:21; Rom. 10:13



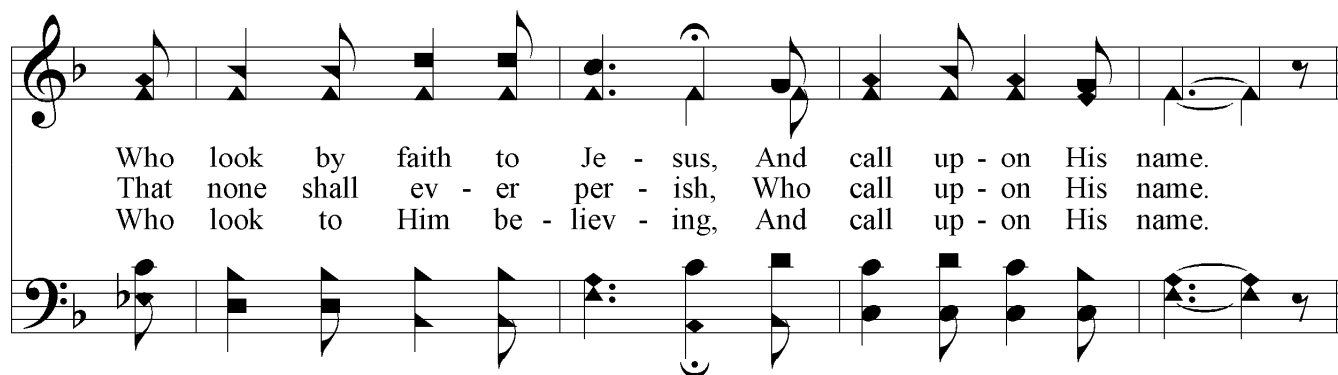
1. Oh, hear the joy - ful mes - sage, 'Tis sound - ing far and wide;
2. Ye souls that long in dark - ness The path of sin have trod,
3. Ye wea - ry, heav - y lad - en, Op - pressed with toil and care,



Good news of full sal - va - tion, Thru Him, the Cru - ci - fied;
Be - hold, the light of mer - cy! Be - hold the Lamb of God;
He waits to bid you wel - come, And all your bur - dens bear;



God's Word is Truth E - ter - nal; Its prom - ise all may claim,
With all your heart be - lieve Him, And now the prom - ise claim,
A pre - cious gift He of - fers, A gift that all may claim,



Who look by faith to Je - sus, And call up - on His name.
That none shall ev - er per - ish, Who call up - on His name.
Who look to Him be - liev - ing, And call up - on His name.

Whosoever Calleth

Chorus

"Who - so - ev - er call - eth, Who - so - ev - er call - eth, Who - so - ev - er

call - eth on His name shall be saved! Who - so - ev - er call - eth, Who - so -

ev - er call - eth, Who - so - ev - er call - eth on the Lord shall be saved!"

Whosoever Meaneth Me

1. I am hap - py to - day and the sun shines bright, The clouds have been
 2. All my hopes have been raised, O His name be praised, His glo - ry has
 3. O what won - der - ful love, O what grace di - vine, That Je - sus should

rolled a - way; For the Sav - ior said "Who - so - ev - er will" May
 filled my soul; I've been lift - ed up and from sin set free, His
 die for me; I was lost in sin, for the world I pined, But

Chorus

come with Him to stay. (to stay.)
 blood hath made me whole. (me whole.) "Who - so - ev - er" sure - ly mean - eth me,
 now I am set free. (set free.)

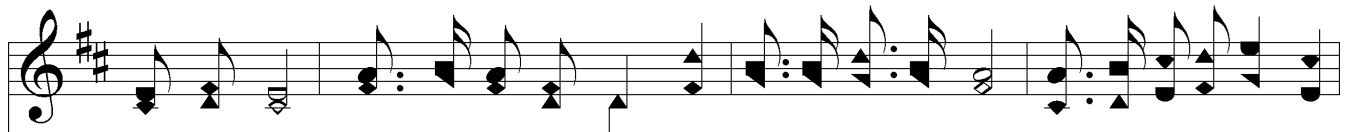
Sure - ly mean - eth me, O sure - ly mean - eth me; "Who - so - ev - er"

sure - ly mean - eth me, "Who - so - ev - er" mean - eth me.
 mean - eth me.

Whosoever Will (Arr. 1)



1. Who - so - ev - er hear-eth, shout, shout the sound! Spread the bless-ed tid - ings all the
2. Who - so - ev - er com-eth need not de - lay; Now the door is o - pen, en - ter
3. "Who - so - ev - er will" - the prom - ise se - cure - "Who - so - ev - er will" for - ev - er



world a-round; Spread the joy-ful news wher-ev - er man is found: "Who-so-ev-er will may while you may; Je - sus is the true, the on - ly Liv-ing Way; "Who-so-ev-er will may must en - dure; "Who - so - ev - er will" - 'tis life for-ev - er-more: "Who-so-ev-er will may



Chorus



come."
come." "Who-so - ev - er will, who-so - ev - er will!" Send the proc - la - ma - tion o - ver
come."



vale and hill; 'Tis a lov-ing Fa-ther calls the wan-d'rer home: "Who-so-ev-er will, may come."



Whosoever Will (Arr. 2)

1. Hear the voice of Je - sus say: "I will give you rest;
 2. With a right - eous Phar - i - see, Je - sus sat at meat;
 3. Come then to the Gos - pel - feast, Lame, and halt, and blind;
 4. Who - so - ev - er will, may come; Hear the Sav - ior say:

Wea - ry, heav - y lad - en, In Me you shall be blest;
 Mar - y Mag - da - le - ne Knelt weep - ing at His feet;
 He who seeks the Sav - ior, The Sav - ior he shall find;
 Who - so - ev - er com - eth, I will not cast a - way;

Rit...

Take My yoke up - on you, And no long - er roam;
 He would not re - ject her, Tho' out - cast, for - lorn,
 Tho' thy tongue may fal - ter And thy lips be dumb,
 While the door is o - pen To the heav'n - ly home,

Who - so - ev - er, Who - so - ev - er will, may free - ly come."
 "Who - so - ev - er, Who - so - ev - er will, may free - ly come."
 "Who - so - ev - er, Who - so - ev - er will, may free - ly come."
 "Who - so - ev - er, Who - so - ev - er will, may free - ly come."

Whosoever Will

Chorus

pp

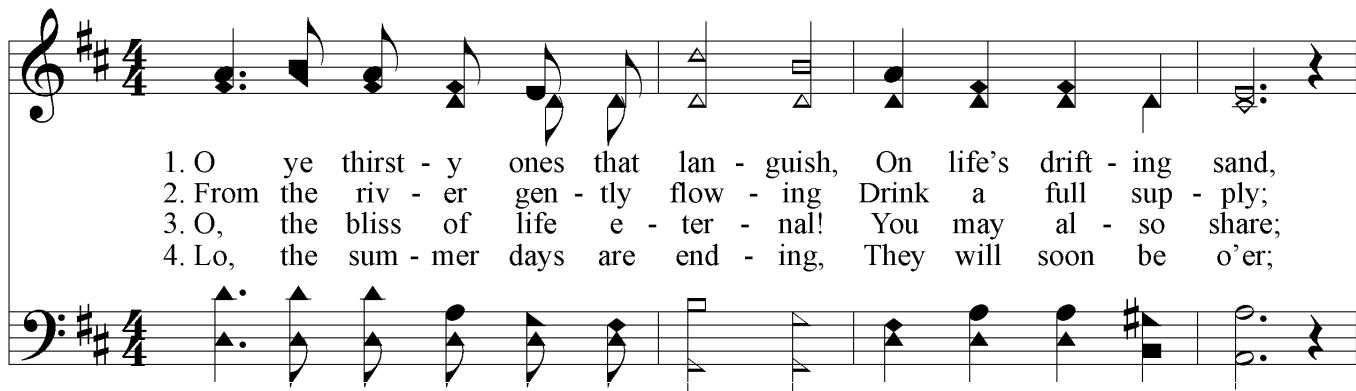
'Tis the Sav - ior call - ing, call - ing thee;
'Tis the Sav - ior call - ing, call - ing, soft - ly call - ing, call - ing thee;

Bless - ed in - vi - ta - tion, O how full and free!
Bless - ed, bless - ed in - vi - ta - tion, O how full and free, so free!


Who - so - ev - er, Who - so - ev - er will, may free - ly come; come.
may come;

1. 2.

Whosoever Will May Come (Arr. 1)



1. O ye thirst - y ones that lan - guish, On life's drift - ing sand,
2. From the riv - er gen - tly flow - ing Drink a full sup - ply;
3. O, the bliss of life e - ter - nal! You may al - so share;
4. Lo, the sum - mer days are end - ing, They will soon be o'er;



'Tis the Sav - ior bend - ing o'er you, Reach - ing out His toil - worn hand.
Free to all its bless - ed wa - ters, Where - fore will ye faint and die?
Come to Je - sus, and be - liev - ing, En - ter thru the gate of prayer.
While the Spir - it still is plead - ing, Grieve your dear - est Friend no more.

Chorus



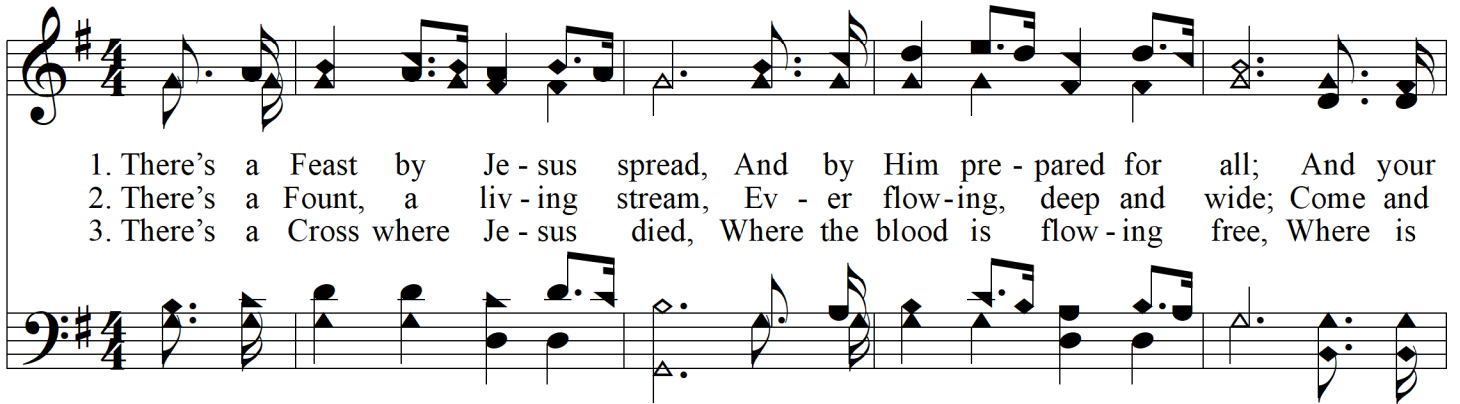
Why will ye wan - der, Far a - way from home?



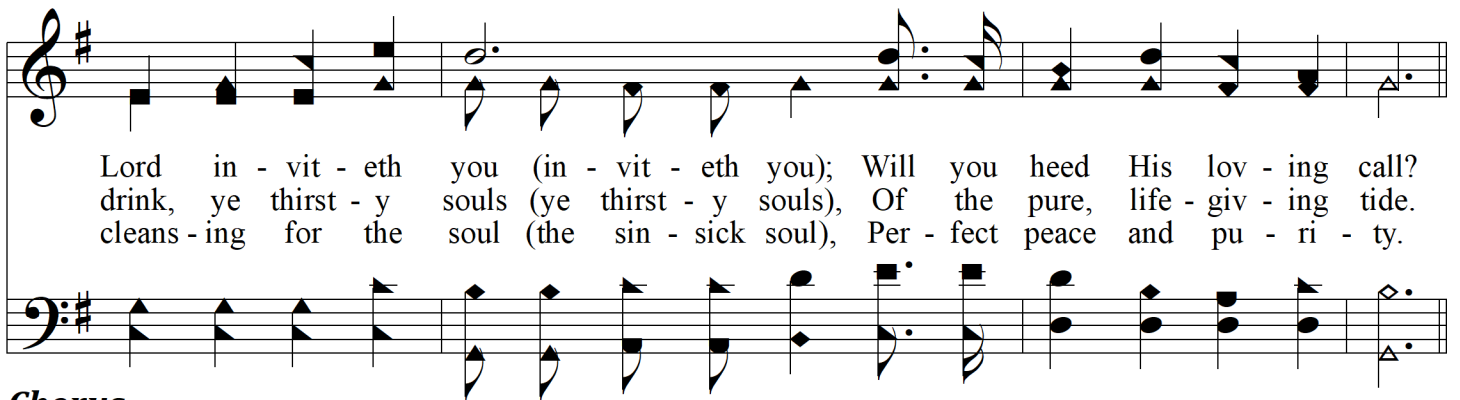
To the lov - ing arms of mer - cy Who - so - ev - er will may come.

Whosoever Will May Come (Arr. 2)

G/G - DO

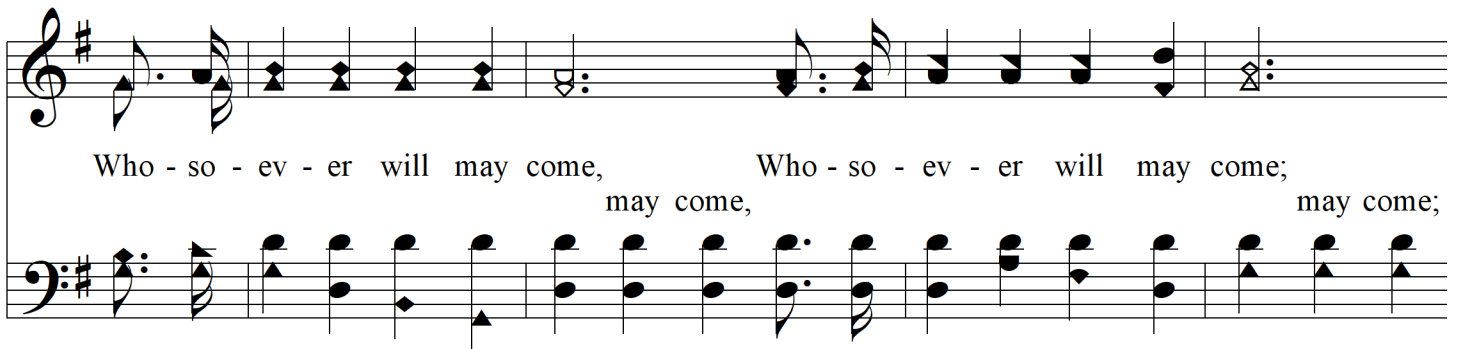


1. There's a Feast by Je - sus spread, And by Him pre - pared for all; And your
2. There's a Fount, a liv - ing stream, Ev - er flow - ing, deep and wide; Come and
3. There's a Cross where Je - sus died, Where the blood is flow - ing free, Where is

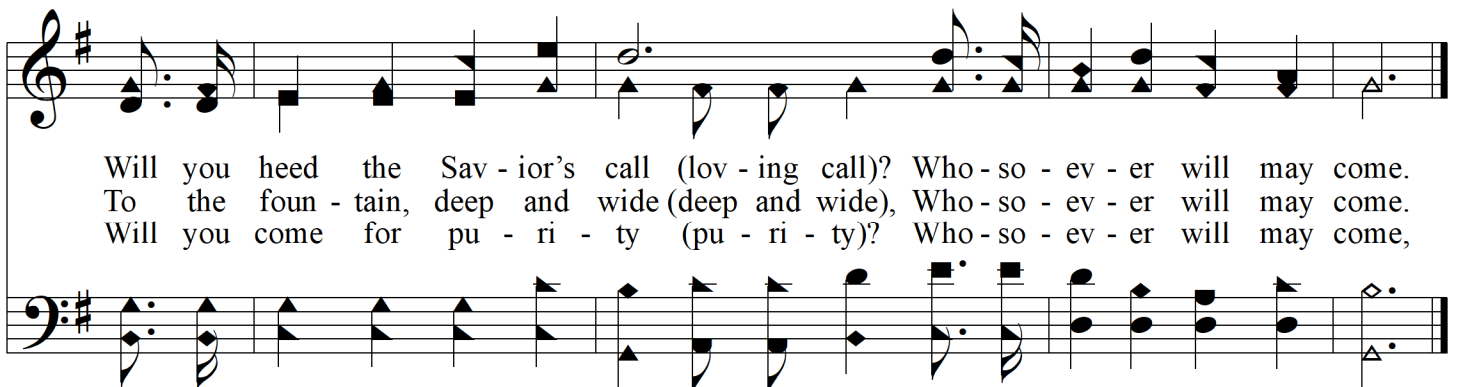


Lord in - vit - eth you (in - vit - eth you); Will you heed His lov - ing call?
drink, ye thirst - y souls (ye thirst - y souls), Of the pure, life - giv - ing tide.
cleans - ing for the soul (the sin - sick soul), Per - fect peace and pu - ri - ty.

Chorus



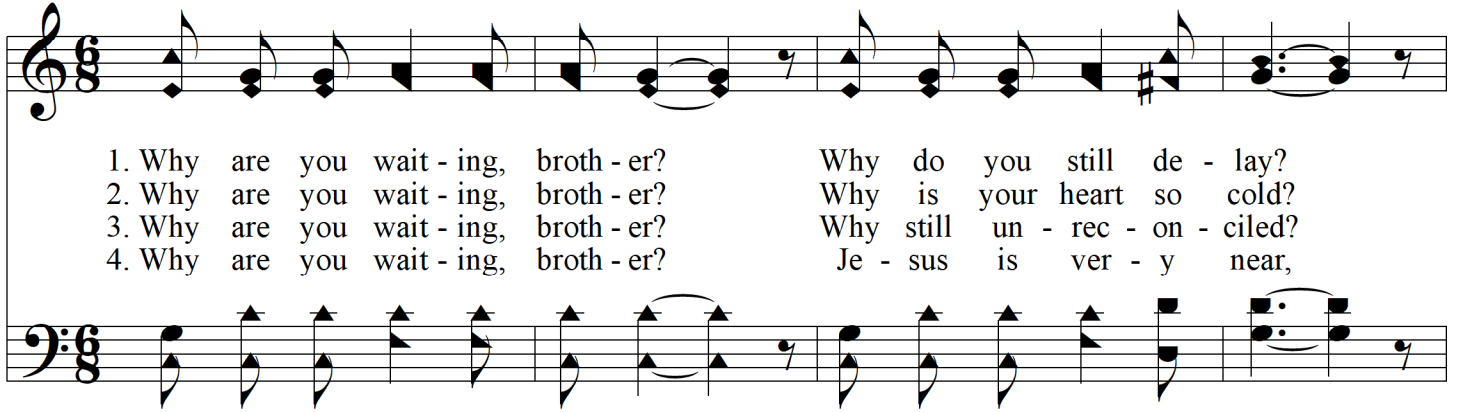
Who - so - ev - er will may come, Who - so - ev - er will may come;
may come, may come, may come;



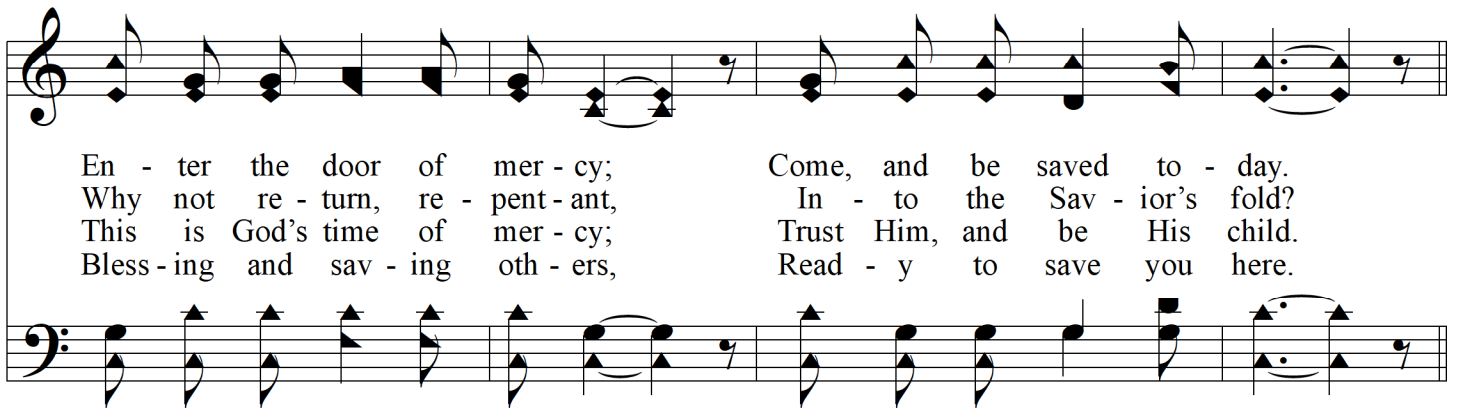
Will you heed the Sav - ior's call (lov - ing call)? Who - so - ev - er will may come.
To the foun - tain, deep and wide (deep and wide), Who - so - ev - er will may come.
Will you come for pu - ri - ty (pu - ri - ty)? Who - so - ev - er will may come,

Why Are You Waiting

C/C - DO

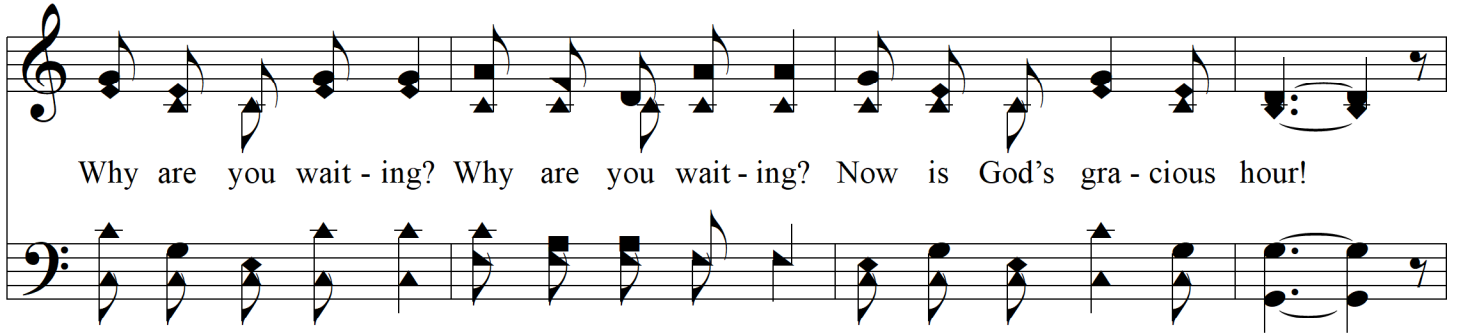


1. Why are you wait - ing, broth - er? Why do you still de - lay?
2. Why are you wait - ing, broth - er? Why is your heart so cold?
3. Why are you wait - ing, broth - er? Why still un - rec - on - ciled?
4. Why are you wait - ing, broth - er? Je - sus is ver - y near,

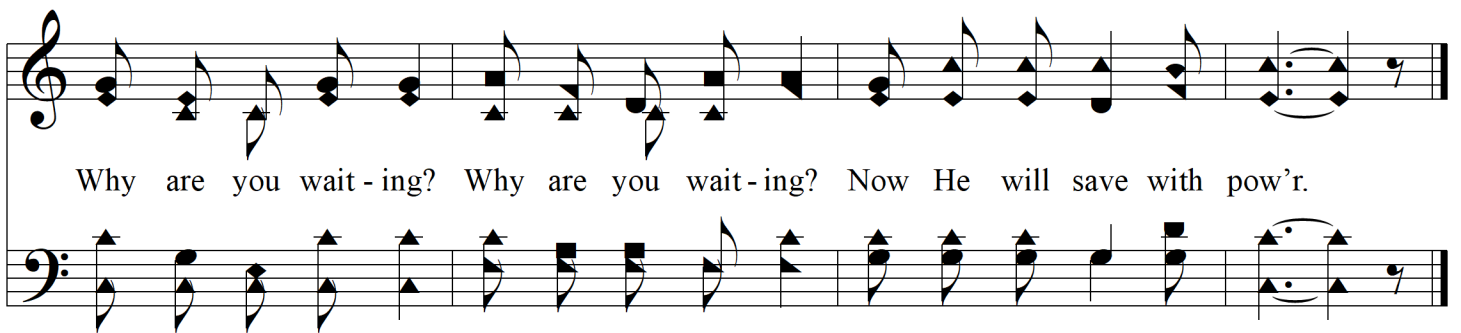


En - ter the door of mer - cy; Come, and be saved to - day.
Why not re - turn, re - pent - ant, In - to the Sav - ior's fold?
This is God's time of mer - cy; Trust Him, and be His child.
Bless - ing and sav - ing oth - ers, Read - y to save you here.

Chorus

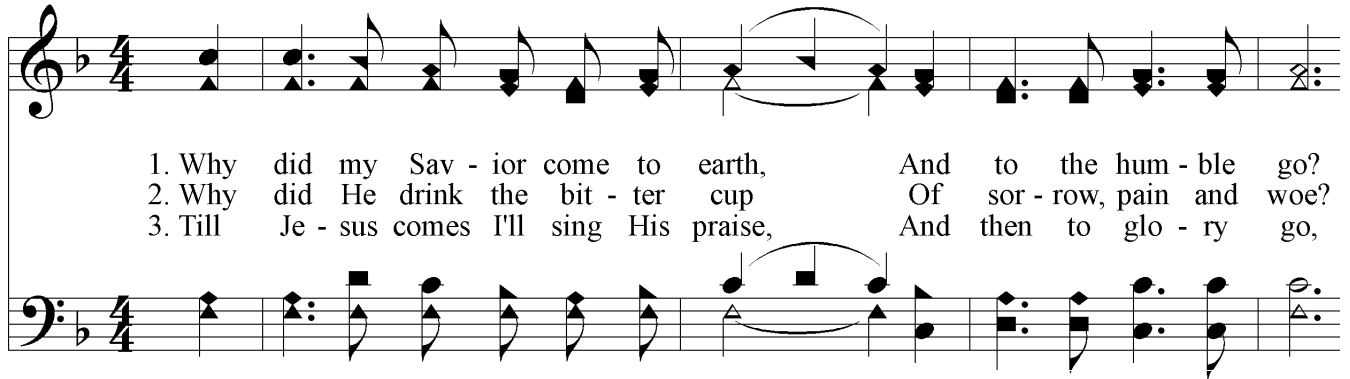


Why are you wait - ing? Why are you wait - ing? Now is God's gra - cious hour!

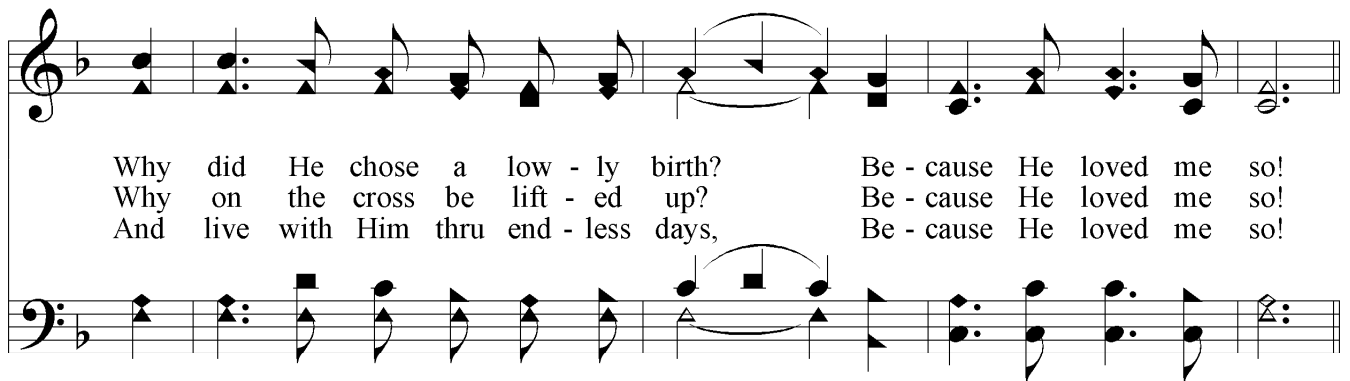


Why are you wait - ing? Why are you wait - ing? Now He will save with pow'r.

Why Did My Savior Come To Earth?

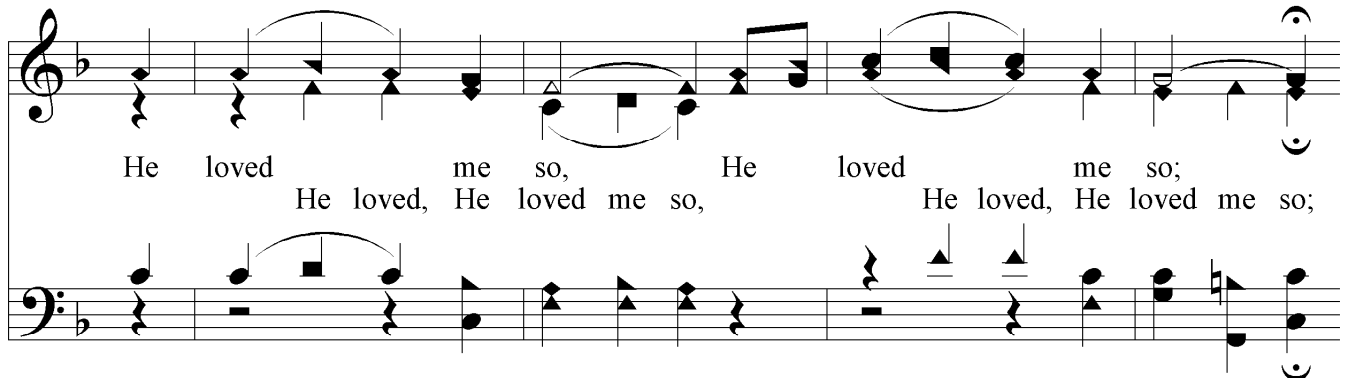


1. Why did my Sav - ior come to earth, And to the hum - ble go?
2. Why did He drink the bit - ter cup Of sor - row, pain and woe?
3. Till Je - sus comes I'll sing His praise, And then to glo - ry go,



Why did He chose a low - ly birth? Be - cause He loved me so!
Why on the cross be lift - ed up? Be - cause He loved me so!
And live with Him thru end - less days, Be - cause He loved me so!

Chorus



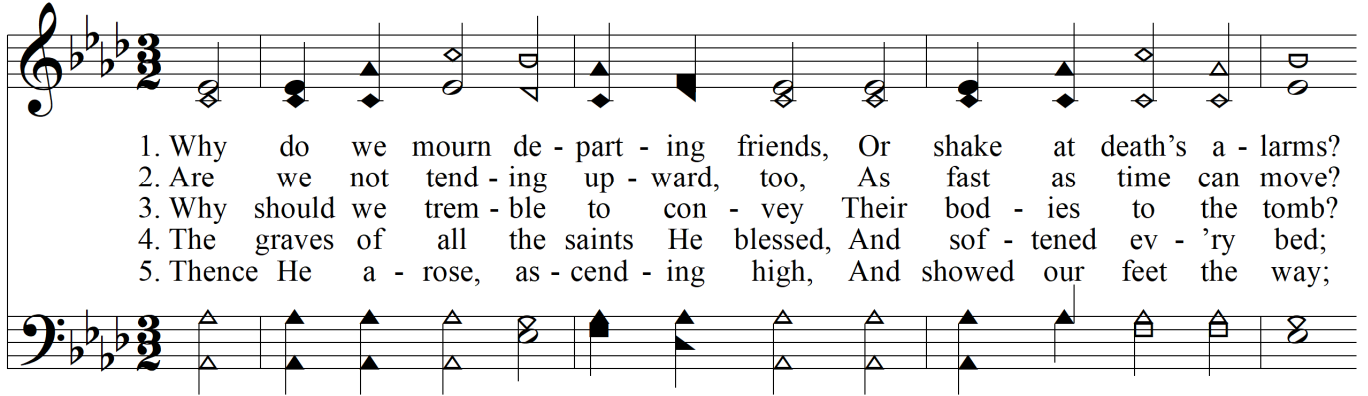
He loved me so, He loved me so;
He loved, He loved me so, He loved, He loved me so;



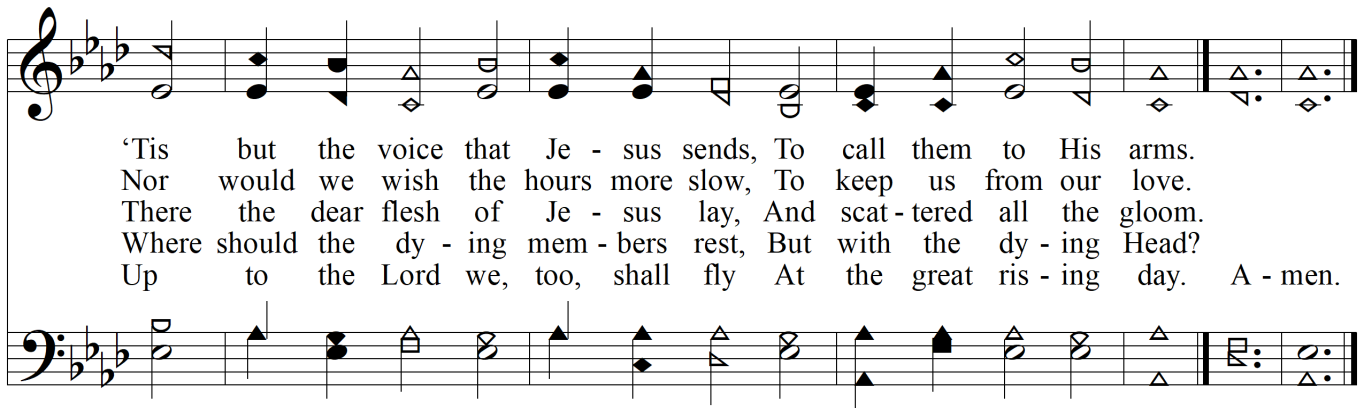
He gave His pre - cious life for me, for me, Be - cause He loved me so.

Why Do We Mourn Departing Friends?

EVAN C. M.



1. Why do we mourn de - part - ing friends, Or shake at death's a - larms?
2. Are we not tend - ing up - ward, too, As fast as time can move?
3. Why should we trem - ble to con - vey Their bod - ies to the tomb?
4. The graves of all the saints He blessed, And sof - tened ev - 'ry bed;
5. Thence He a - rose, as - cend - ing high, And showed our feet the way;

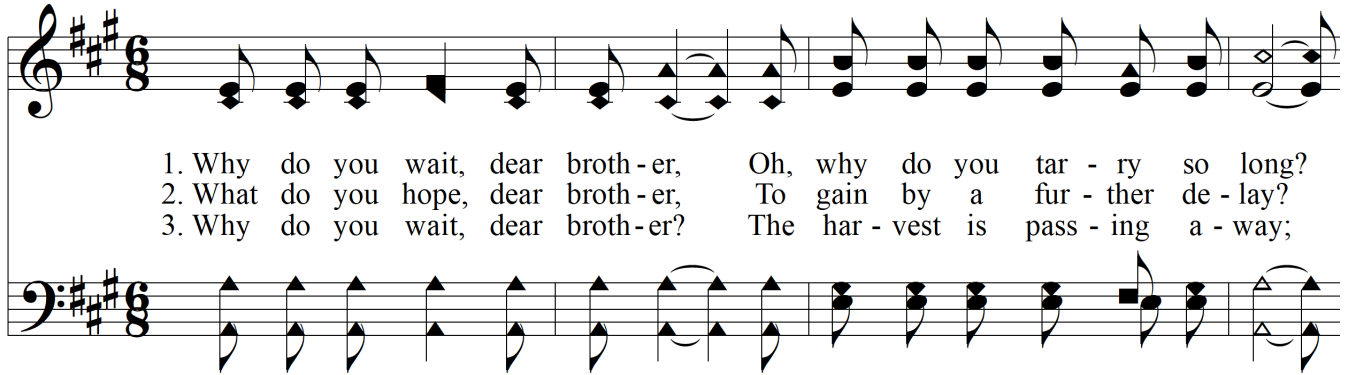


'Tis but the voice that Je - sus sends, To call them to His arms.
Nor would we wish the hours more slow, To keep us from our love.
There the dear flesh of Je - sus lay, And scat - tered all the gloom.
Where should the dy - ing mem - bers rest, But with the dy - ing Head?
Up to the Lord we, too, shall fly At the great ris - ing day. A - men.

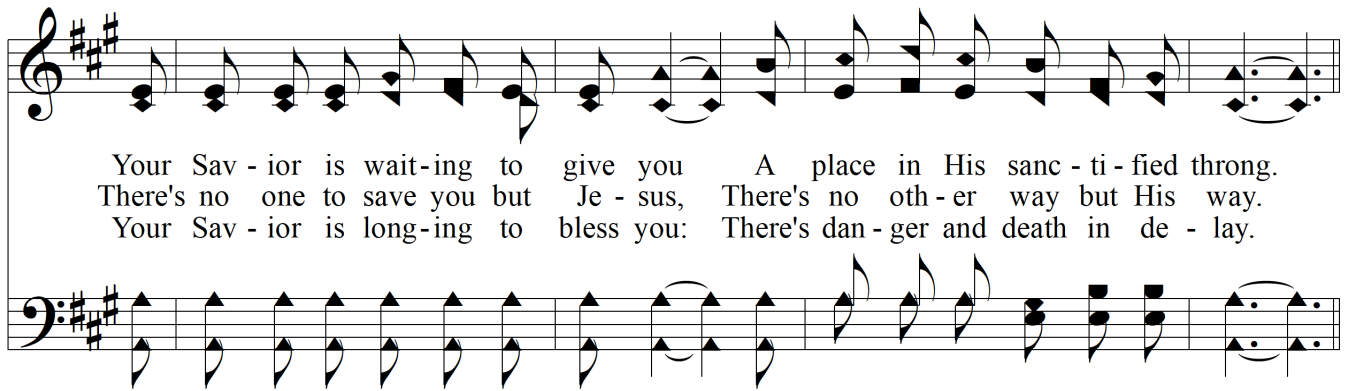
Words: Isaac Watts (1707)

Music: Rev. W. H. Havergal (1793-1870)

Why Do You Wait? (3 vs.)

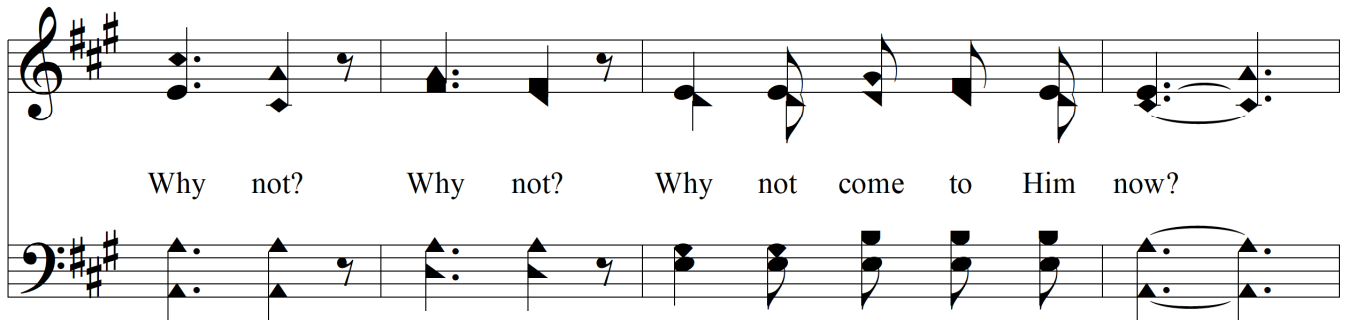


1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, Oh, why do you tar-ry so long?
2. What do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a fur-ther de-lay?
3. Why do you wait, dear broth-er? The har-vest is pass-ing a-way;



Your Sav-ior is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc-ti-fied throng.
There's no one to save you but Je-sus, There's no oth-er way but His way.
Your Sav-ior is long-ing to bless you: There's dan-ger and death in de-lay.

Chorus



Why not? Why not? Why not come to Him now?

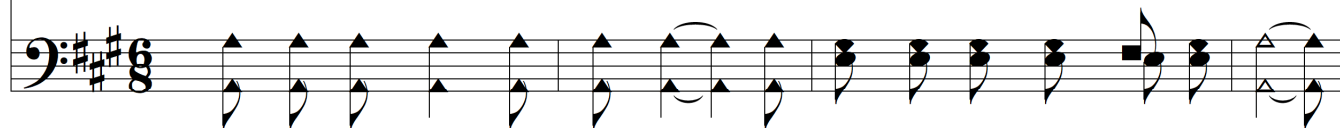


Why not? Why not? Why not come to Him now?

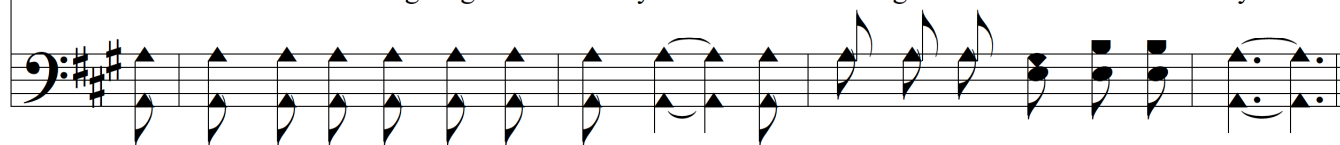
Why Do You Wait? (4 vs.)



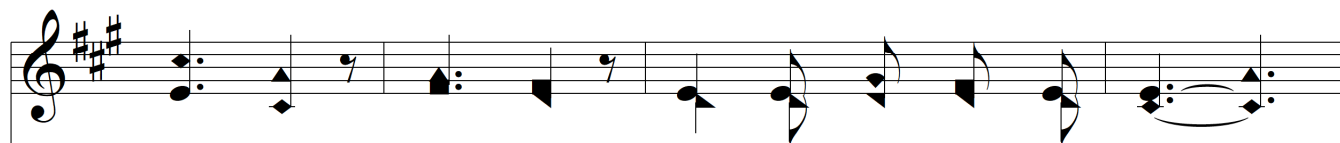
1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, Oh, why do you tar-ry so long?
 2. What do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a fur-ther de-lay?
 3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His Spir-it now striv-ing with-in?
 4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er? The har-vest is pass-ing a-way;



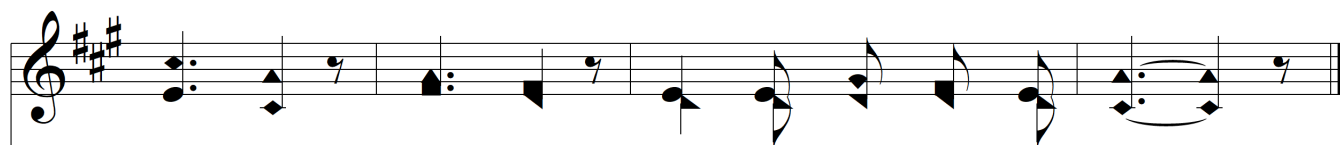
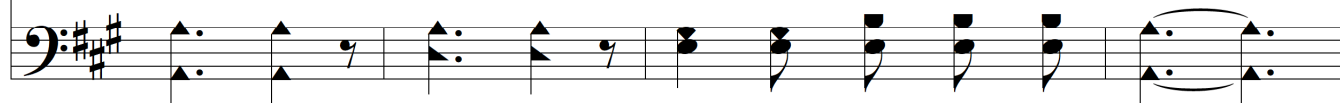
Your Sav-ior is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc-ti-fied throng.
 There's no one to save you but Je-sus, There's no oth-er way but His way.
 O why not ac-cept His sal-va-tion, And throw off thy bur-den of sin?
 Your Sav-ior is long-ing to bless you: There's dan-ger and death in de-lay.



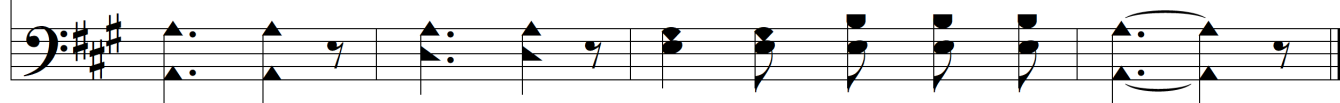
Chorus



Why not? Why not? Why not come to Him now?



Why not? Why not? Why not come to Him now?



Why Dost Thou Wander Away



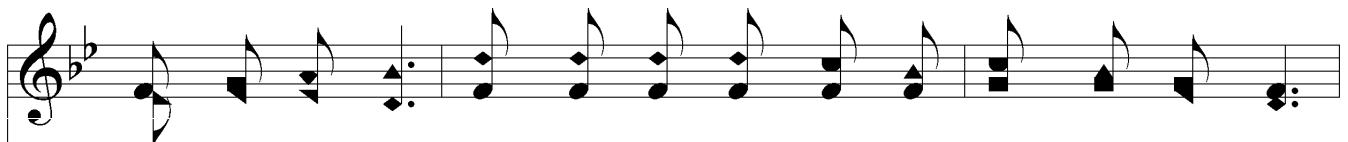
1. Why dost thou wan - der a - way from thy Lord? Je - sus is call - ing thee home;
2. Call - ing thee home from thy sin and its tears, Je - sus is call - ing thee home;
3. All thy pol - lu - tion He wash - es a - way, Je - sus is call - ing thee home;



Call - ing thee now thru the truth of His word, Je - sus is call - ing thee home.
Call - ing thee home from thy sor - row and fears, Je - sus is call - ing thee home.
Come with thy bur - den, He'll not say thee nay, Je - sus is call - ing thee home.



Now He is wait - ing the soul to re - ceive, Now He will help you His
Why not ac - cept your Re - deem - er to - night? Why will you per - ish, with
Art thou un - wor - thy? His blood yet a - vails; Trem - bling and doubt - ing, His



Word to be - lieve, Now ev - 'ry need of thy heart He'll re - lieve;
heav - en in sight? See, thru its por - tals the "Home - light" so bright;
word nev - er fails; Held by thy weak - ness, 'tis Je - sus pre - vails;



Why Dost Thou Wander Away

Chorus

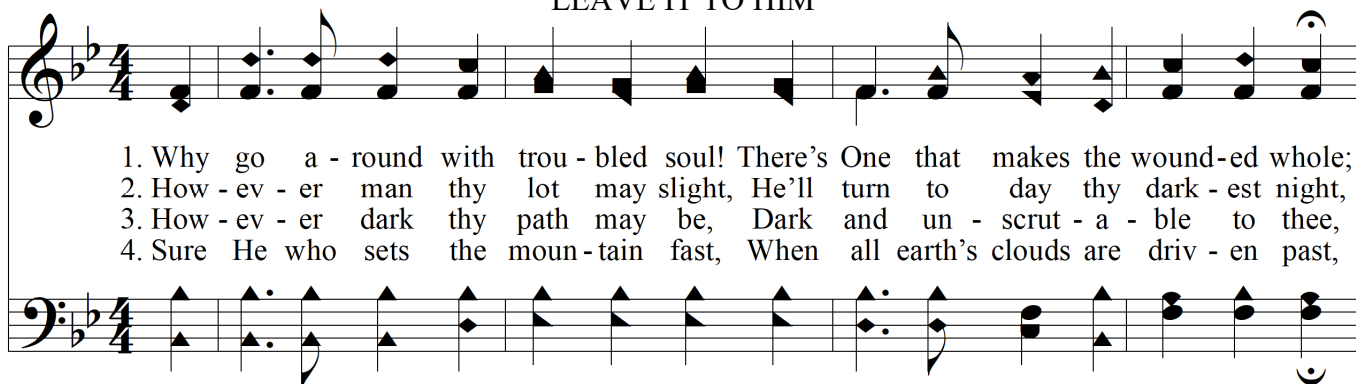
Je - sus is call - ing thee home. Call - ing, call - ing,
Call - ing thee home, call - ing thee home,

Je - sus is call - ing thee home; Call - ing,
Je - sus is call - ing, is call - ing thee home; Call - ing thee home,

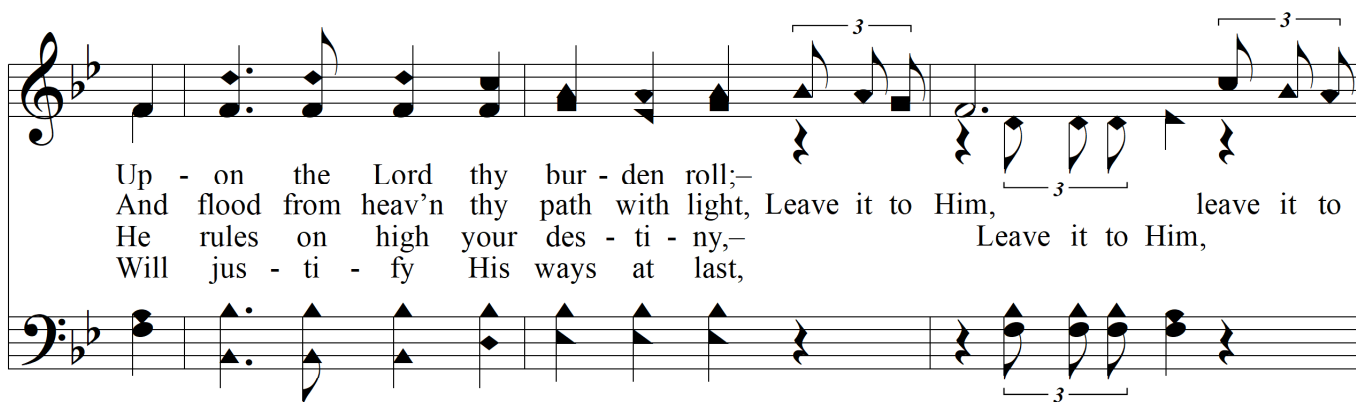
call - ing, Je - sus is call - ing thee home.
call - ing thee home, Je - sus is call - ing, is call - ing thee home.

Why Go Around With Troubled Soul!

LEAVE IT TO HIM

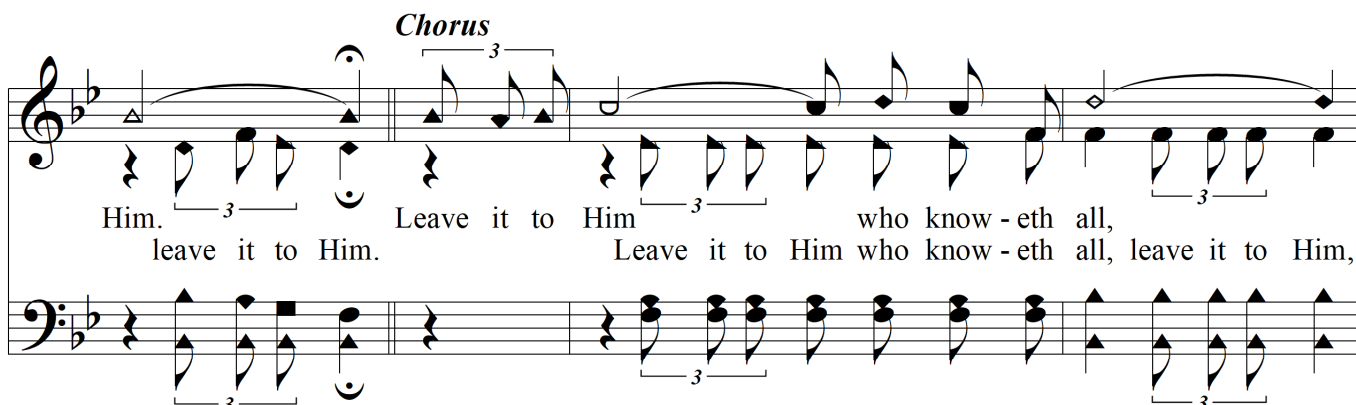


1. Why go a - round with trou - bled soul! There's One that makes the wound-ed whole;
2. How - ev - er man thy lot may slight, He'll turn to day thy dark - est night,
3. How - ev - er dark thy path may be, Dark and un - scrut - a - ble to thee,
4. Sure He who sets the moun - tain fast, When all earth's clouds are driv - en past,

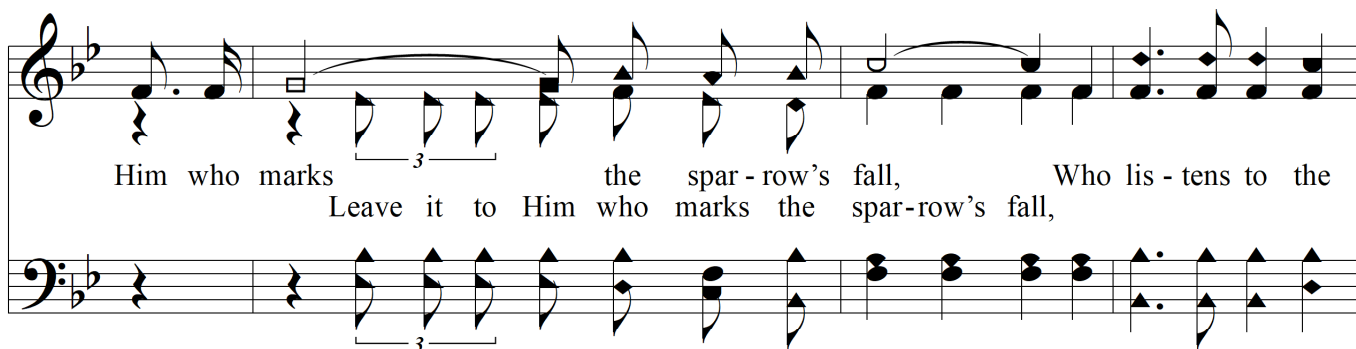


Up - on the Lord thy bur - den roll;—
And flood from heav'n thy path with light, Leave it to Him, leave it to
He rules on high your des - ti - ny,— Leave it to Him,
Will jus - ti - fy His ways at last,

Chorus



Him. Leave it to Him who know - eth all,
leave it to Him. Leave it to Him who know - eth all, leave it to Him,



Him who marks the spar - row's fall, Who lis - tens to the
Leave it to Him who marks the spar - row's fall,

Why Go Around With Troubled Soul!

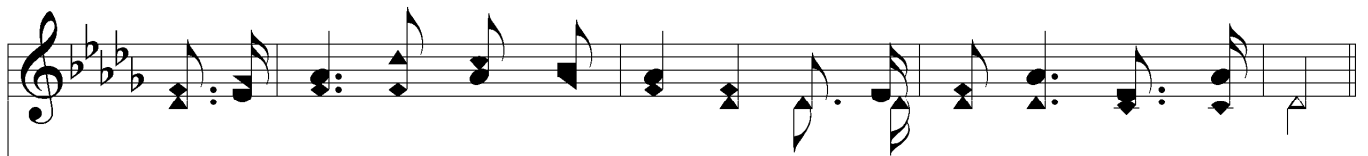
ra - ven's call, Leave it to Him, Leave it to Him, leave it to Him. leave it to Him.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It features a melody with several triplet markings (indicated by a '3' above a bracket) and a final fermata. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with triplet markings in the lower register. The lyrics are positioned between the two staves, with some words aligned under specific notes in the melody.

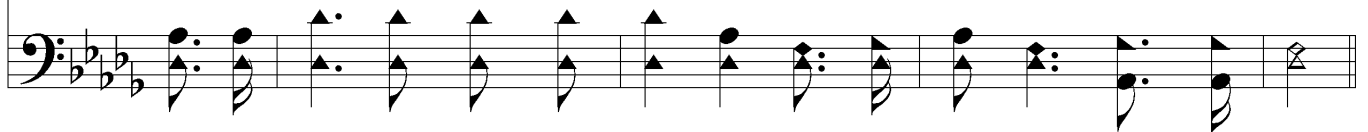
Why I Love Jesus



1. Would you know why I love Je - sus? Why He is so dear to me?
 2. Would you know why I love Je - sus? Why He is so dear to me?
 3. Would you know why I love Je - sus? Why He is so dear to me?
 4. Would you know why I love Je - sus? Why He is so dear to me?
 5. Would you know why I love Je - sus? Why He is so dear to me?



'Tis be - cause my bless - ed Sav - ior From my sins hath set me free.
 'Tis be - cause the blood of Je - sus Ful - ly saves and cleans - es me.
 'Tis be - cause, a - mid temp - ta - tion, He sup - ports and strength - ens me.
 'Tis be - cause, in ev - 'ry con - flict, Je - sus gives me vic - to - ry.
 'Tis be - cause, my Friend and Sav - ior He will ev - er, ev - er be.



Chorus



This is why I love my Je - sus, Yes, why I love Him, This is
 This is why I love my Je - sus, Why I love Him, This is



why I love my Je - sus, Why I love Him so; He has par -
 why I love my Je - sus, Why I love Him so; He has par - don'd, He has



Why I Love Jesus

Rit...

don'd my trans - gres - sions, He has wash'd me white as snow.
par - don'd my trans - gres - sions,

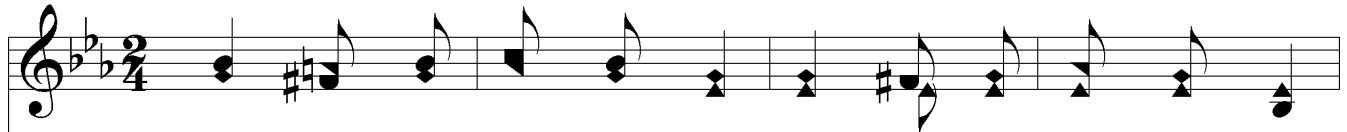
Why Keep Jesus Waiting

1. Why keep Je - sus wait - ing, Wait - ing in the cold?
 2. Why keep Je - sus wait - ing, Wait - ing at the door?
 3. Why keep Je - sus wait - ing— Knock - ing at the door?

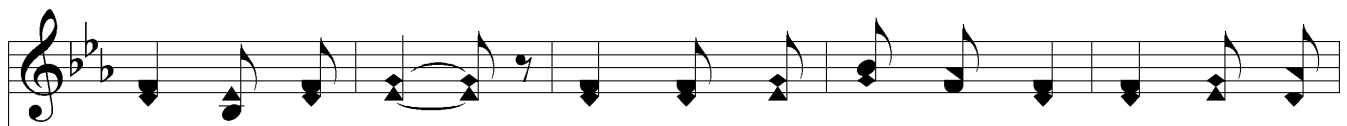
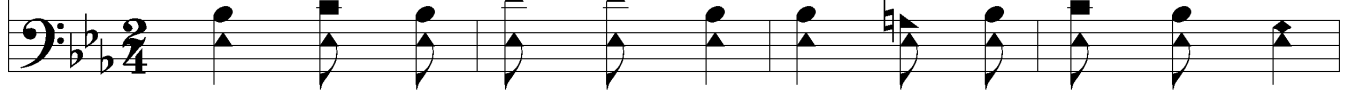
He will bear you gen - tly, Gen - tly to His fold;
 Oft He knock - eth soft - ly, Soft - ly, o'er and o'er,
 Soon He'll cease His plead - ing, Yes, for - ev - er - more;

Rit... I im - plore.
 See Him, soul, and o - pen,
 Hear Him, soul, and o - pen, O - pen I im - plore.
 Come, poor soul, o - bey Him, O - pen I im - plore.
 O - pen I im - plore.

Why Longer Wait?



1. Why do I hes - i - tate, When He the price has paid,
 2. Does He not of - fer me E - ter - nal lib - er - ty,
 3. Has not the world ere this Taught me its van - i - ties,
 4. Is not the way made clear? Why long - er doubt and fear
 5. Loved ones have gone be - fore, Wait - ing on Ca - naan's shore,
 6. Lord, I no long - er wait, Let not my wav - 'ring faith



Why not re - pent? While He is call - ing still, Why not o -
 Sal - va - tion free? Why not sur - ren - der all? List' to His
 Why long - er wait? When up - on Cal - v'ry's tree, He gave His
 To en - ter in? Christ is Him - self the door, Why not for
 Call - ing for me. Why should I still dis - dain My Sa - vor's
 Keep me from Thee. Let my poor pray'r be heard, Lord, I o -



bey His will? Why not o - bey His will? Why not re - lent?
 lov - ing call, List' to His lov - ing call, "Come un - to me?"
 life for me, He gave His life for me, My ran - som paid.
 ev - er - more, Why not for ev - er - more, Be dead to sin?
 sweet re - frain, My Sa - vor's sweet re - frain, "Look un - to me?"
 bey Thy word, Lord, I o - bey Thy word, "Come un - to me."



Why Not Say Yes To-night?



Duet

1. O why not say Yes to the Sav - ior to - night? He's ten - der - ly
 2. For with you the Spir - it will not al - ways plead - O do not re -
 3. Take Christ for your Sav - ior, then all shall be well, The mor - row let

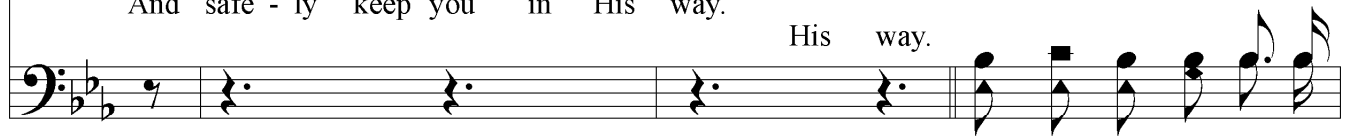


plead - ing with thee To come to Him now with thy sin - bur - den'd heart
 ject Him to - night! To - mor - row may bring you the dark - ness of death,
 bring what it may; His love shall pro - tect you, His Spir - it shall guide,

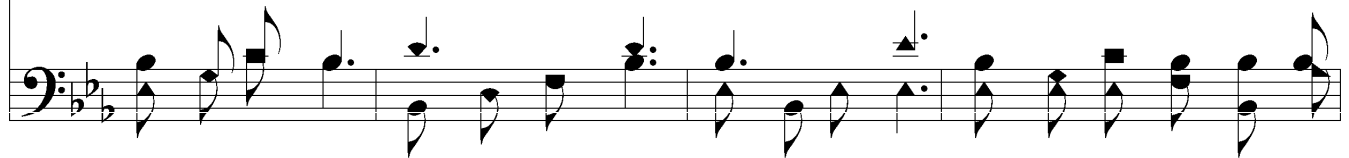


Chorus

For par - don so full and so free. so free.
 Un - bro - ken by heav - en - ly light. Heav'n - ly light. Why not say Yes to -
 And safe - ly keep you in His way. His way. Why not say Yes to the



night? Why not? Why not? While He so gen - tly, so
 Sav - ior to - night? Say Yes! Say Yes!



Why not say Yes? Why not to-night?

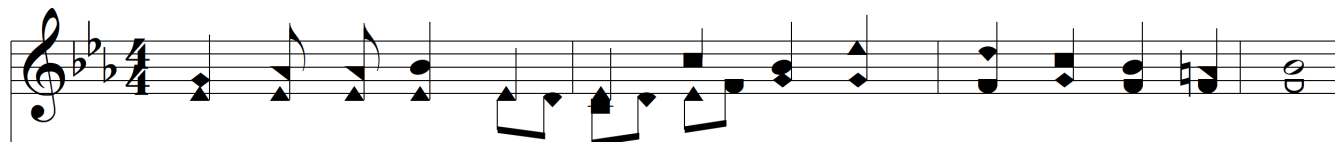
Why Not Say Yes To-night?

ten - der - ly pleads, O ac - cept Him to - night! (to - night!)
ac - cept Him to - night!

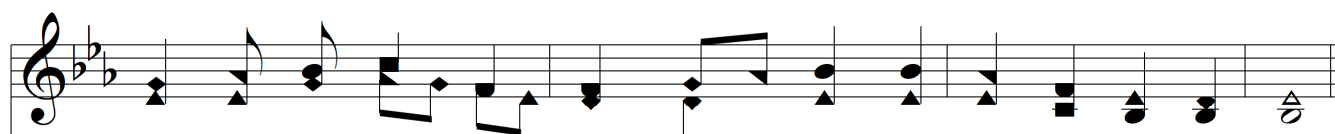
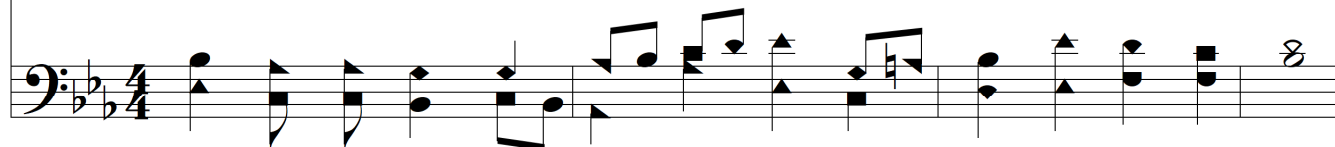
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Why Not Say Yes To-night?". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The melody features a series of eighth and quarter notes, with a final phrase that is repeated. The bass line provides a simple harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

Why Should The Children Of A King

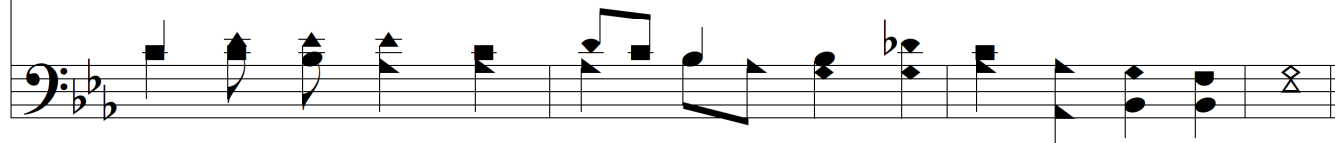
ELVET C. M.



1. Why should the chil - dren of a King Go mourn - ing all their days?
2. Dost Thou not dwell in all the saints, And seal the heirs of heav'n?
3. As - sure my con - science of her part In the Re - deem - er's blood;
4. Thou art the ear - nest of His love, The pledge of joy to come;

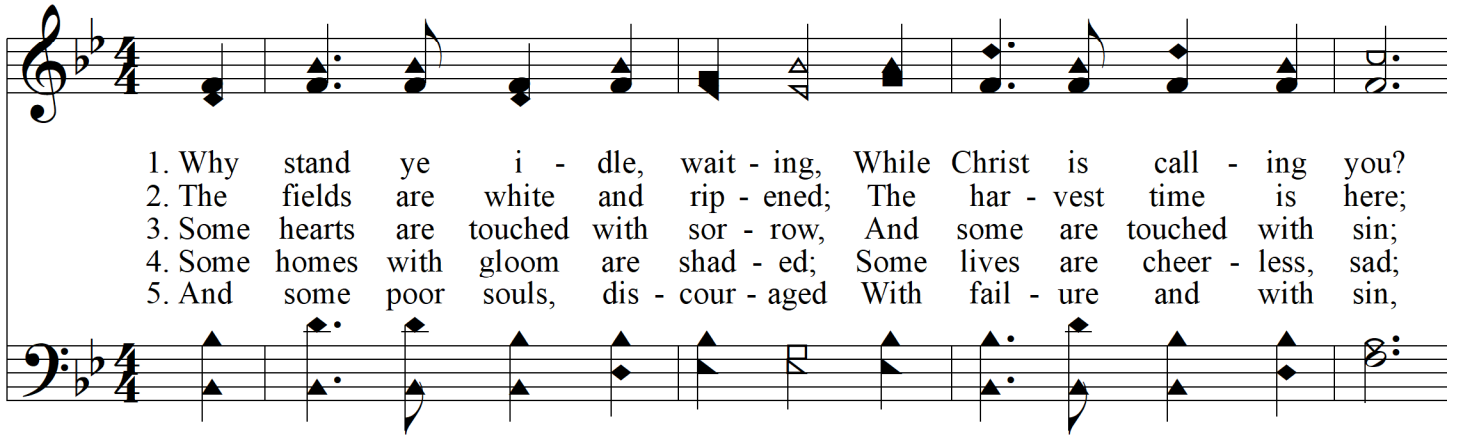


Great Com - fort - er, de - scend, and bring Some to - kens of Thy grace.
When wilt Thou ban - ish my com - plaints, And show my sins for - giv'n?
And bear Thy wit - ness with my heart, That I am born of God.
And Thy soft wings, ce - les - tial Dove, Will safe con - vey me home.

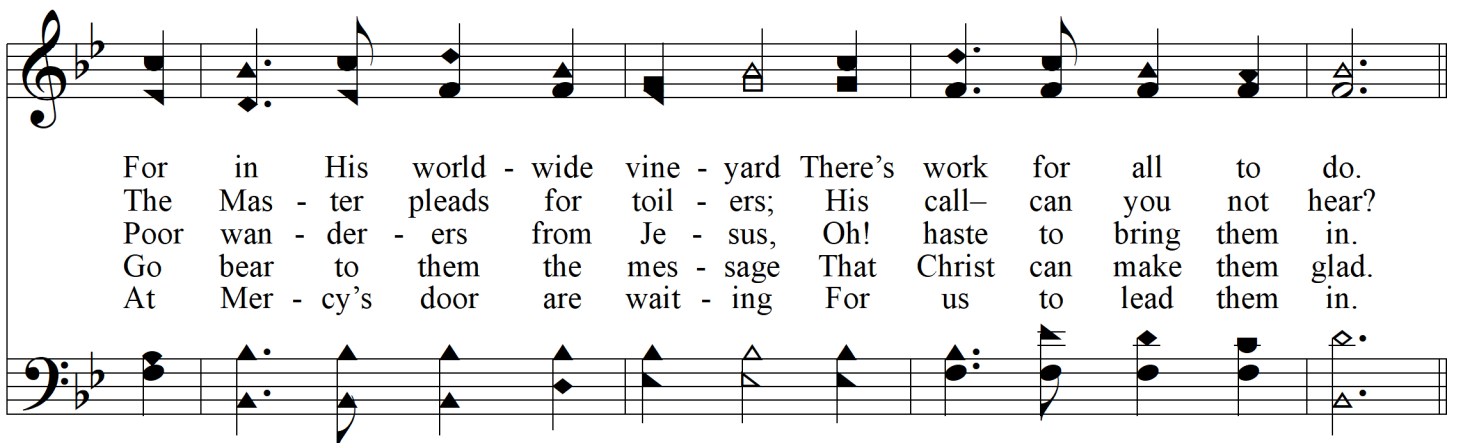


Why Stand Ye Idle

B \flat /F - SOL

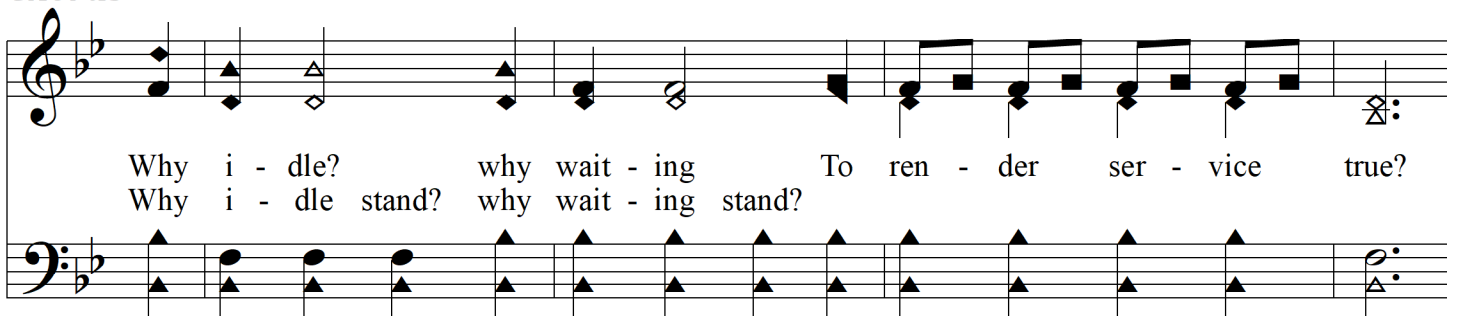


1. Why stand ye i - dle, wait - ing, While Christ is call - ing you?
2. The fields are white and rip - ened; The har - vest time is here;
3. Some hearts are touched with sor - row, And some are touched with sin;
4. Some homes with gloom are shad - ed; Some lives are cheer - less, sad;
5. And some poor souls, dis - cour - aged With fail - ure and with sin,

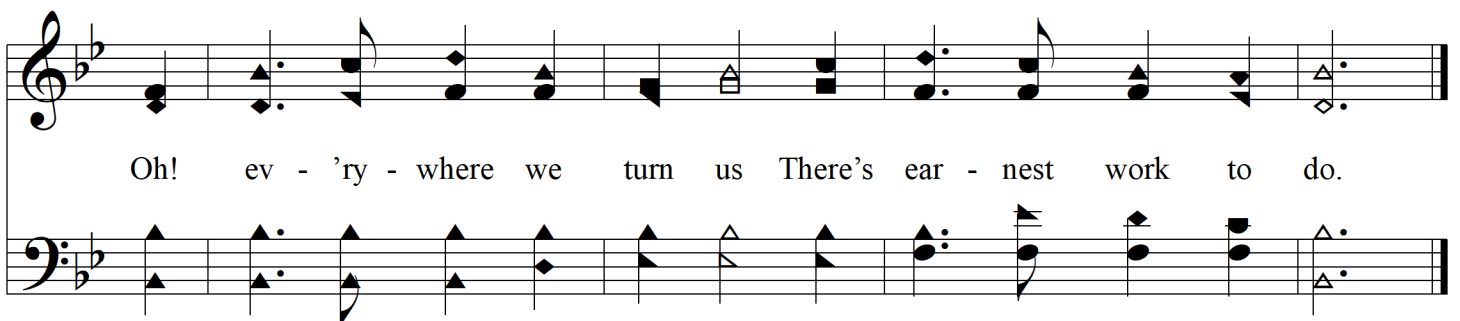


For in His world - wide vine - yard There's work for all to do.
The Mas - ter pleads for toil - ers; His call - can you not hear?
Poor wan - der - ers from Je - sus, Oh! haste to bring them in.
Go bear to them the mes - sage That Christ can make them glad.
At Mer - cy's door are wait - ing For us to lead them in.

Chorus



Why i - dle? why wait - ing To ren - der ser - vice true?
Why i - dle stand? why wait - ing stand?



Oh! ev - 'ry - where we turn us There's ear - nest work to do.

Why Stand Ye Here Idle?

1. Why stand ye here i - dle? there's la - bor for all, The vine - yard needs
 2. Why stand ye here i - dle? a broth - er's in need, His cries as - cend
 3. Why stand ye here i - dle? a soul's be - ing lost, Speak, speak words of
 4. Why stand ye here i - dle? O la - bor each day, To lead men to in
 5. Why stand ye here i - dle? a harp and a crown Are wait - ing in

work - men, the weeds are grown tall, The ripe fruit is wast - ing for
 heav'n-ward, then pray you, give heed; For food and for rai - ment He
 warn - ing, what - ev - er the cost; The soul you may res - cue from
 Je - sus, the Truth, Life, and Way; The Spir - it has prom - ised its
 glo - ry for sons of re - nown Who la - bor and suf - fer for

lack of strong hands, Why stand ye here i - dle? The Mas - ter de - mands.
 suf - fers to - night, Then ren - der as - sis - tance; Oh, dare to do right.
 sin and from shame, And give to the Sav - ior to praise His dear name.
 pres - ence to lend, To com - fort and strength - en, till la - bors shall end.
 tru - est and best, Then la - bor and en - ter the ha - ven of rest.

Chorus

Oh, why stand ye i - stand ye i - dle, Oh,
 Oh, why stand ye i - dle, so i - dle all day? Oh,

Why Stand Ye Here Idle?

why stand ye i - dle, Oh, why stand ye
why stand ye i - dle, so i - dle all day? Oh, why stand ye i - dle, so

i - dle, i - dle all day, i - dle all day, dle all day? The
i - dle all day, i - dle all day, i - dle all day? The

har - vest is pass - ing, The har - vest -
har - vest is pass - ing, Is pass - ing a - way, The har - vest is

vest is pass - ing, The har - vest -
pass - ing, is pass - ing a - way, The har - vest is pass - ing, is

pass - ing, pass - ing a - way.
pass - ing a - way, pass - ing a - way, pass - ing a - way.

Why Tarry Longer

1. O why tar - ry long - er, my broth - er? The Sav - ior is
 2. Why long - er re - fuse of - fered mer - cy? Sal - va - tion you
 3. In Christ there is per - fect re - demp - tion; For you He was
 4. O come while He's wait - ing to bless you, His fa - vor so

call - ing to - day; Long years He has pa - tient - ly wait - ed;
 now may re - ceive; His Spir - it is ten - der - ly plead - ing;
 nailed to the tree; His arms are out - stretched to re - ceive you;
 gra - cious to give; Look not to thy - self for a ref - uge,

Chorus

O come to Him now while you may.
 Make haste and in Je - sus be - lieve. Why tar - ry long - er,
 For - give - ness is yours full and free.
 But look un - to Je - sus and live.

why an - y long - er? Je - sus Him - self free - ly gave; Why not be -

lieve, and par - don re - ceive? O come while He's wait - ing to save.

Why Will Ye Die

G/B - MI

1. Sin - ners, turn, why will ye die? God, your Mak - er, asks you why;
2. Sin - ners, turn, why will ye die? God, your Sav - ior, asks you why;
3. Sin - ners, turn, why will ye die? God, the Spir - it, asks you why;

The first system of music consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in 2/4 time and G major. The treble staff contains the melody, and the bass staff contains the accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

God, who did your be - ing give, Made you with Him - self to live.
Will ye not in Him be - lieve? He has died that ye might live.
Of - ten with you has He strove, Wooed you to em - brace His love.

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

Wide as the Ocean (Arr. 1)

Wide, wide as the o - cean, High as the heav - ens a -
Wide as the o - cean, deep as the sea,

bove; Deep, deep as the deep - est sea, Is my
a - bove; Deep as the deep - est,

Sav - ior's love; I, tho' so un -
is His love, I, tho' un - wor - thy

wor - thy, Still am a child of His care, For His Word
Still am His child, His care,

teach - es me That His love reach - es me Ev - 'ry - where.

The musical score is arranged in four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody. The lyrics are printed below the vocal lines, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes.

Wide As The Ocean (Arr. 2)

1. I claim for my own a King on a throne, The Mak-er of land and of sea;
2. I wan-der a-way, from Him I might stray, But ev-er the sound of His voice
3. The by ways are fair but of-ten a snare, Is hid-den where pleas-ures a-bound;

Whose throne is on high, He ev-er is nigh, To love and care for me.
Is call-ing to me where e'er I may be, To make my heart re-joice.
So close to His side I'll ev-er a-bide, For safe-ty there is found.

Chorus

Wide, wide as the o - cean, High as the heav - ens a - bove;
Wide as the o - cean, deep as the sea, a - bove;

Deep, deep as the deep - est sea, Is my Sav - ior's love;
Deep as the deep - est is His love,

Wide As The Ocean

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Wide As The Ocean'. 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: 'I, tho' so un - wor - thy, Still am a child of His care, His care, I, tho' un - wor - thy, Still am His child'. The second system continues with the lyrics: 'For His word teach - es me that His love reach - es me ev - 'ry - where.' The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement in the right hand.

I, tho' so un - wor - thy, Still am a child of His care,
I, tho' un - wor - thy, Still am His child His care,

For His word teach - es me that His love reach - es me ev - 'ry - where.

Wilco

1. Come Ho - ly Spir - it heav'n - ly dove, With all Thy qucik'n-ing pow'rs;
 2. Look how we grov-el here be - low, Fond of these earth - ly toys;
 3. Come Ho - ly Spir - it heav'n - ly dove, With all Thy qucik'n-ing pow'rs;

Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love, In
 Our souls can nei - ther fly nor go, To
 Come shed a - broad a Sav - ior's love, In

Kin - dle a flame of
 Our souls can nei - ther
 Come shed a - broad a

Kin -
 Our
 Come

Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love, In these cold hearts of
 Our souls can nei - ther fly nor go, To reach im - mor - tal
 Come shed a - broad a Sav - ior's love, In these cold hearts of

these cold hearts of ours;
 reach im - mor - tal joys;
 these cold hearts of ours;

sa - cred love, In these cold hearts of ours;
 fly nor go, To reach im - mor - tal joys;
 Sav - ior's love, In these cold hearts of ours; In these cold hearts of ours;
 To reach im - mor - tal joys;
 In these cold hearts of ours;

dle a flame of sa - cred love;
 souls can nei - ther fly - cred love;
 shed a - broad a Sav - ior's love; In these cold hearts of ours;
 fly - cred love;
 shed a - broad a Sav - ior's love;

ours;
 joys;
 ours;

Wilco

Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love, In these cold hearts of ours.
Our souls can nei - ther fly nor go, To reach im - mor - tal joys.
Come shed a - broad a Sav - ior's love, In these cold hearts of ours.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Wilco'. 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, aligned with the notes. The lyrics are: 'Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love, In these cold hearts of ours. Our souls can nei - ther fly nor go, To reach im - mor - tal joys. Come shed a - broad a Sav - ior's love, In these cold hearts of ours.'

Will I Bring Any Sheaves?

1. When the sun - set of time fades a - way in the sky, And the fields yield their
2. Not the joy of the har - vest for those who ne - glect The sweet ser - vice of
3. Let me sow the good seed, let me nur - ture the grain; Let me toil, as He

har - vests so fair, When the ranks of the reap - ers shall gath - er on high,
Je - sus be - low; But for those who go forth, as His word shall di - rect,
shows me the way; He will make it to grow, in the sun, in the rain,

Chorus

Will I bring an - y sheaves with me there?
With the love of the Mas - ter a - glow. An - y sheaves for the Lord, an - y
And some sheaves will I bind, "in that day."

sheaves will I bring To the gar - ners, e - ter - nal - ly fair? When the reap - ers shall

Will I Bring Any Sheaves?

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Will I Bring Any Sheaves?". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

sing, and the glo - ry - bells ring, Will I bring an - y sheaves with me there?

Will Jesus Find Us Watching? (3 vs.)

1. When Je - sus comes to re - ward His serv - ants, Wheth - er it be
2. If at the dawn of the ear - ly morn - ing, He shall call us
3. Bless - ed are those whom the Lord finds watch - ing, In His Glo - ry

noon or night, Faith - ful to Him will He find us watch - ing,
one by one, When to the Lord we re - store our tal - ents,
they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn or mid - night,

Chorus

With our lamps all trimmed and bright?
Will He an - swer thee, "Well done?" O can we say, we are read - y,
Will He find us watch - ing there?

broth - er? Read - y for the soul's bright home? Say will He find you and

me still watch - ing, Wait - ing, wait - ing when the Lord shall come?

Will Jesus Find Us Watching? (4 vs.)

1. When Je - sus comes to re - ward His serv - ants, Wheth - er it be
 2. If at the dawn of the ear - ly morn - ing, He shall call us
 3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to
 4. Bless - ed are those whom the Lord finds watch - ing, In His Glo - ry

noon or night, Faith - ful to Him will He find us watch - ing,
 one by one, When to the Lord we re - store our tal - ents,
 do our best? If in our hearts there is naught con - demns us,
 they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn or mid - night,

Chorus

With our lamps all trimmed and bright?
 Will He an - swer thee, "Well done?" O can we say, we are read - y,
 We shall have a glo - rious rest.
 Will He find us watch - ing there?

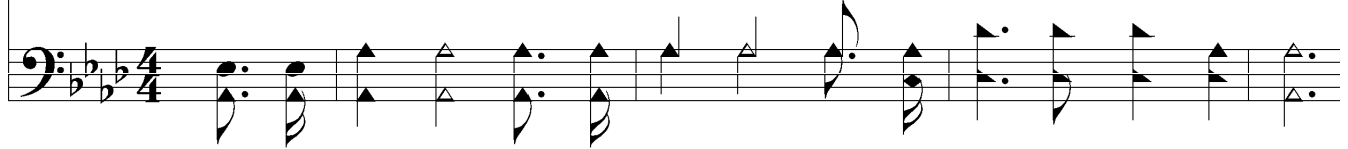
broth - er? Read - y for the soul's bright home? Say will He find you and

me still watch - ing, Wait - ing, wait - ing when the Lord shall come?

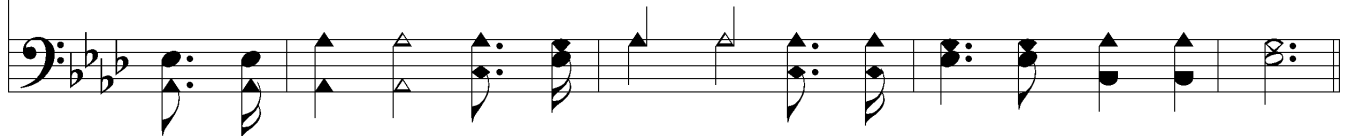
Will the Circle Be Unbroken?



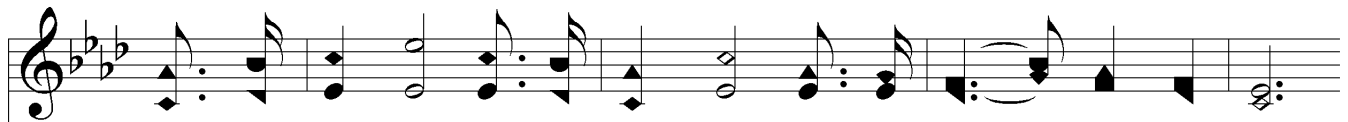
1. There are loved ones in the glo - ry Whose dear forms you of - ten miss,
2. In the joy - ous days of child-hood, Oft they told of won-drous love
3. You re - mem - ber songs of heav - en, Which you sang with child - ish voice,
4. You can pic - ture hap - py gath-'rings Round the fire - side long a - go,
5. One by one their seats were emp - tied, One by one they went a - way,



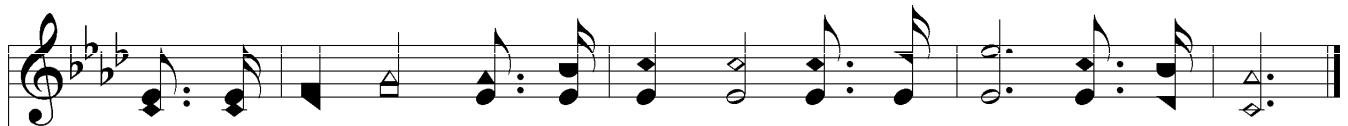
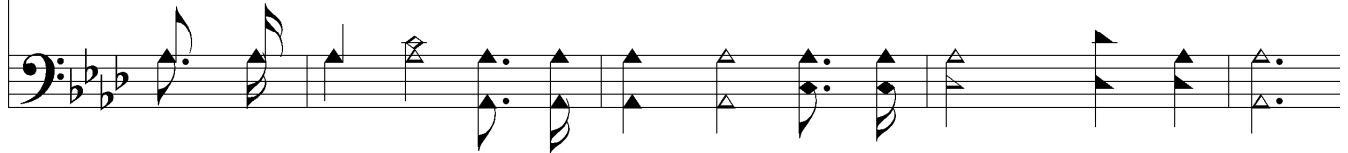
When you close your earth - ly sto - ry Will you join them in their bliss?
Point - ed to the dy - ing Sav - ior, Now they dwell with Him a love.
Do you love the hymns they taught you, Or are songs of earth your choice?
And you think of tear - ful part - ings, When they left you here be - low.
Now the fam - i - ly is part - ed, Will it be com - plete one day?



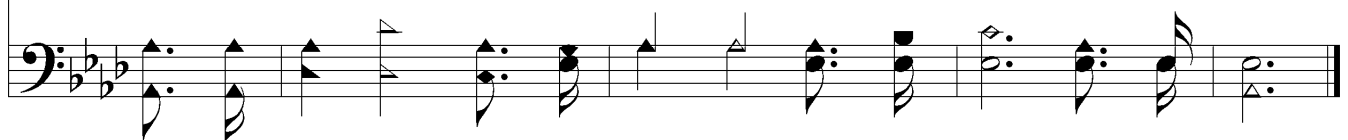
Chorus



Will the cir - cle be un - bro - ken By and by, by and by?



Is a bet - ter home a - wait - ing In the sky, in the sky?



Will the Gates Open for Me?

1. O beau - ti - ful Zi - on, the home of the blest, Just o - ver the
 2. O I am so wea - ry and long for the peace That waits in the
 3. O I am made read - y thru Je - sus the Lord, Who gave His own
 4. A - dor - a - ble Sav - ior, my fer - vor re - new, And bind me so

mys - ti - cal sea, Where sin nev - er en - ters to mar or mo - lest, O
 home of the free; When tur - moil is o - ver, when toil - ing shall cease, O
 life on the tree! When saved ones shall en - ter the home of re - ward, O
 close - ly to Thee, That there in Thy beau - ty I glad - ly may view Be -

D.S.— Zi - on, the home of the King, O

Fine Chorus

will thy gates o - pen for me? (for me?)
 will thy gates o - pen for me? (for me?) O will they be o - pen for
 will thy gates o - pen for me? (for me?)
 yond, the gates o - pen for me? (for me?)
 will they be o - pen for me? (for me?)

D. S. al Fine

me, Be o - pen for e - ven me, The gates of fair
 for me, e - ven me,

Will There Be Any Stars?

1. I am think - ing to - day of that beau - ti - ful land I shall reach when the
 2. In the strength of the Lord let me la - bor and pray, Let me watch as a
 3. Oh, what joy it will be when His face I be - hold, Liv - ing gems at His

sun go - eth down; When thru won - der - ful grace by my Sav - ior I stand, Will there
 win - ner of souls; That bright stars may be mine in the glo - ri - ous day, When His
 feet to lay down; It would sweet - en my bliss in the cit - y of gold, Should there

Chorus

be an - y stars in my crown?
 praise like the sea - bil - low rolls. Will there be an - y stars, an - y stars in my
 be an - y stars in my crown.

crown When at eve - ning the sun go - eth down? When I wake with the blest In the
 go - eth down?

Will There Be Any Stars?

man - sions of rest, Will there be an - y stars in my crown? A - men.
an - y stars in my crown?

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Will There Be Any Stars?". 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 (two sharps) and 4/4 time. 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 a double bar line in the middle of the first line, indicating a section break. The final measure of the first line ends with a fermata over a whole note. The second line continues the melody and bass line, also ending with a fermata over a whole note.

Will There Be Light For Me?

"At evening time it shall be light." – Zech. 14:7

Moderato

Duet, Alto & Tenor

1. Will there be light at e - ven - tide, When my bark un - moors for sea?
 2. When I draw near the oth - er shore, Will there be a shin - ing band
 3. On yon - der shore, are the gold - en gates, That lead to the cit - y fair,

Will faith's bright ray il - lume the way, O will there be light for me?
 Of those I knew and loved on earth, A - wait - ing me on the strand?
 Where Je - sus stands, with out - stretch'd hands, To bid me wel - come there.

Chorus

Will there be light? O will there be light?
 Will there be light? O will there be light?
 There will be light, O there will be light,
 Will there be light? Will there be light?

For 3rd verse— There will be light,

There will be light,

O will there be light for me? (for me?) Will there be light
 O will there be light for me? (for me?) Will there be light
 O there will be light for me. (for me.) He is the Light

Will There Be Light For Me?

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Will There Be Light For Me?'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The treble staff contains the melody, and the bass staff contains the bass line. The music is written in a key with one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The lyrics are printed below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The lyrics are: 'at e - ven - tide, When my bark un - moors for sea? of fac - es bright, On the banks of the crys - tal sea? of glo - ry bright, That shone on Cal - va - ry.'

at e - ven - tide, When my bark un - moors for sea?
of fac - es bright, On the banks of the crys - tal sea?
of glo - ry bright, That shone on Cal - va - ry.

Will You Be There?

1. Be - yond this life of hope and fears, Be - yond this world of grief and tears,
2. Its gold - en gates are closed to sin, Naught that de - files can en - ter in
3. No drop - ping form, no tear - ful eye, No hoar - y head, no wea - ry sigh,
4. Who shall be there? The low - ly here, All those who serve the Lord with fear,
5. Will you be there? You can, you may, For He Who is the truth, the way,

There is a re - gion fair; It knows no change and no de - cay,
To mar its beau - ty rare; Up - on that bright e - ter - nal shore,
No pain, no grief, no care, But joys which mor - tals may not know,
So that His love they share; Who, gaz - ing on the cru - ci - fied,
Your sins did ful - ly bear. O hear His voice sound sweet - ly "Come,

No night, but one un - end - ing day: Oh, say, will you be there?
Earth's bit - ter curse is known no more: Oh, say, will you be there?
Like riv - ers ev - er on - ward flow: Oh, say, will you be there?
By faith can say, "For me He died:" These, these shall *all* be there.
I am the way," I'll lead you home; With Me you shall be there.

Chorus

Will you be there, will you Will you be there, will you?
will you be there, will you be there?

Will You Be There?

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Will You Be There?". 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 written below the treble staff. The lyrics are: "In that e - ter - nal home so fair: Oh say, will you be there? will you, will you be there?". The music ends with a double bar line.

In that e - ter - nal home so fair: Oh say, will you be there?
will you, will you be there?

Will You Come Just Now?

1. Hear the bless - ed in - vi - ta - tion, Will you come just now?
2. Hear the voice of Je - sus call - ing Will you come just now?
3. Hear the Spir - it's in - ter - ced - ing, Will you come just now?

To the wa - ters of sal - va - tion, Will you come just now?
On your ear the ac - cents fall - ing Will you come just now?
And the Bride with thee is plead - ing Will you come just now?

Liv - ing streams for - ev - er flow, Where the tree of life doth grow,
Has - ten sin - ner to the brink, Of the sav - ing wa - ter drink,
It is bid - den him that hear, Sound the mes - sage sweet and clear,

Of its vir - tues all may know, Will you come just now?
Ere your sun in wrath shall sink, Will you come just now?
He that is a - thirst draw near, Will you come just now?

Will You Come Just Now?

Chorus

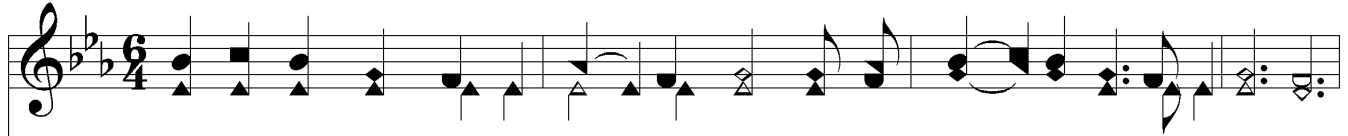
O will you come, O will you come, O will you come

To the foun - tain full and free, It is flow - ing now for thee,

O will you come, O will you come, O will you come

To the foun - tain will you come just now? Will you come just now?

Will You Crown Or Crucify Jesus?



1. This is the ques - tion that you must face- Will you crown or cru-ci - fy Je-sus?
 2. Will you con - tin - ue in sin's dark night? Will you crown or cru-ci - fy Je-sus?
 3. No neu-tral ground can you take to - day, You must crown or cru-ci - fy Je-sus;
 4. Sav - ior, I'm leav - ing the path of sin, I will crown, not cru-ci - fy Je-sus;



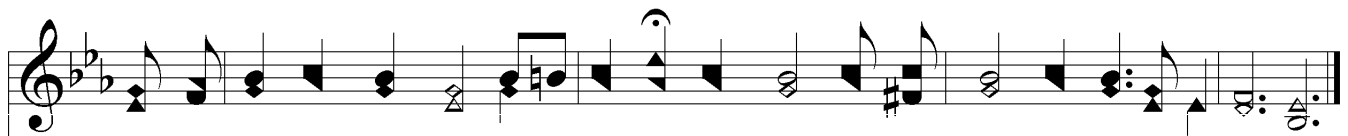
Will you ac - cept or re - ject His grace? Will you crown or cru-ci - fy Je-sus?
 Or will you turn to the Gos - pel light? Will you crown or cru-ci - fy Je-sus?
 You must ac - cept Him or turn Him a - way, You must crown or cru-ci - fy Je-sus.
 Trust - ing in Thee, I have peace with - in, I will crown, not cru-ci - fy Je-sus.



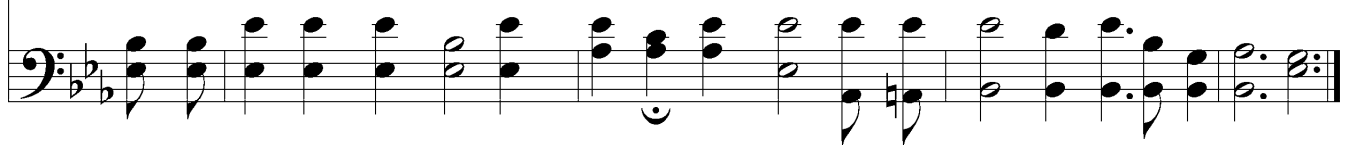
Chorus



1-3. Will you crown or cru - ci - fy Je - sus? Will you crown or cru - ci - fy Je - sus?
 4. I will crown, not cru - ci - fy Je - sus, I will crown, not cru - ci - fy Je - sus;



Will you let Him come in, or die in your sin? Will you crown or cru-ci - fy Je-sus?
 I will live by His side, I'll fol-low His guide, I will crown, not cru-ci - fy Je-sus.



Will You Go?

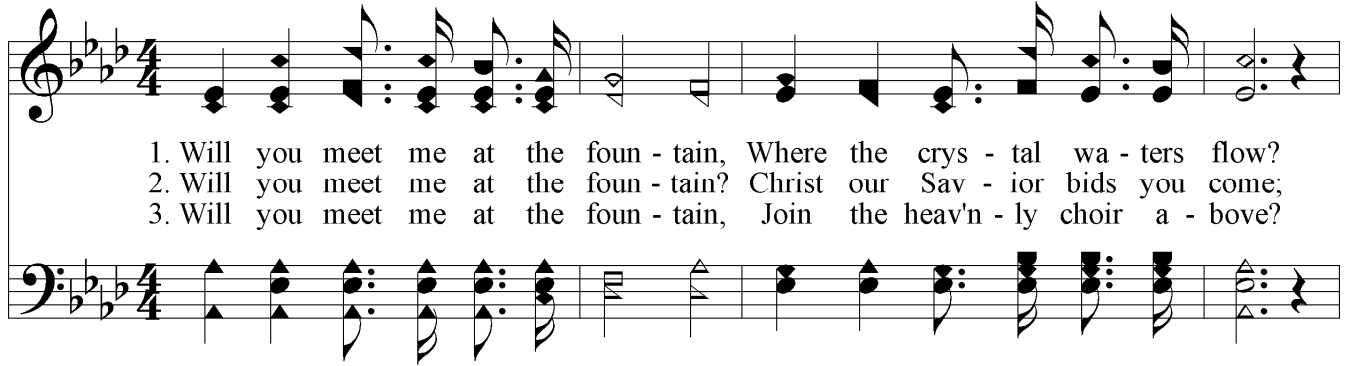
1. We're trav'ling home to heav'n a - bove, Will you go? Will you go?
 2. We're going to walk the plains of light; Will you go? Will you go?
 3. The way to heav'n is straight and plain; Will you go? Will you go?
 4. O, could I hear some sin - ner say, "I will go? I will go?"

To sing the Sav - ior's dy - ing love, Will you go? Will you go?
 Far, far from curse and death and night; Will you go? Will you go?
 Re - pent, be - lieve, be born a - gain; Will you go? Will you go?
 O, could I hear him hum - bly pray, "Make me go; make me go;"

Mil - lions have reached that blest a - bode, A - noint - ed kings and priests to God:
 The crown of life we then shall wear, The con - quer'r's palm we then shall bear,
 The Sav - ior cries a - loud to thee, "Take up your cross and fol - low Me,
 And all his old com - pan - ions tell, "I will not go with you to hell,

And mil - lions more are on the road, Will you go? Will you go?
 And all the joys of heav'n we'll share; Will you go? Will you go?
 And thou shalt My sal - va - tion see." Will you go? Will you go?
 I long with Je - sus Christ to dwell; Let me go, let me go."

Will You Meet Me At The Fountain?




1. Will you meet me at the foun - tain, Where the crys - tal wa - ters flow?
2. Will you meet me at the foun - tain? Christ our Sav - ior bids you come;
3. Will you meet me at the foun - tain, Join the heav'n - ly choir a - bove?



Will you meet me at the foun - tain? You can wash as white as snow.
Will you meet me at the foun - tain? He'll pre - pare for you a home.
Will you meet me at the foun - tain? There where all is peace and love.



There we'll meet our lov - ing Sav - ior, Hear His gen - tle words of love;
Oth - er friends will give you wel - come, Man - y lov - ing hearts you'll cheer;
There'll be mu - sic, at the foun - tain, Not a sor - row, not a tear;



And we'll live in sweet com - mun - ion With the saints in heav'n a - bove.
Won't you meet me at the foun - tain, At the foun - tain bright and clear?
Christ is wait - ing there to greet you; Won't you, won't you meet me there?

Will You Meet Me At The Fountain?

Chorus

Yes, I'll meet you at the foun - tain

With its wa - ters bright and clear; Oh, yes, I'll meet you, meet you;

Yes, I'll meet you at the foun - tain, Yes, I'll meet you, meet you there.

Will You Not Tell It Today

1. If the name of the Sav - ior is pre - cious to you, If His care has been
 2. If your faith in the Sav - ior has bro't its re - ward, If a strength you have
 3. If the souls all a - round you are liv - ing in sin, If the Mas - ter has

con - stant and ten - der and true, If the light of His pres - ence has
 found in the strength of your Lord, If the hope of a rest in His
 told you to bid them come in, If the sweet in - vi - ta - tion they

bright - en your way, O will you not tell of your glad - ness to - day?
 pal - ace is sweet, O will you not, broth - er, the sto - ry re - peat?
 nev - er have heard, O will you not tell them the cheer - bring - ing word?

Chorus

O will you not tell it to-day? Will you not tell it to-day? If the
 will you not tell it to-day? will you not tell it to-day?

light of His pres - ence has bright - ened your way, O will you not tell it to - day?

Words: Jessie Brown Pounds
 Music: J. H. Fillmore

Willing Am I

1. Will - ing am I, and read - y al - way; Will - ing am I His
 2. Will - ing to go, nor ques - tion, nor pause; Will - ing to do my
 3. Will - ing to serve as du - ty de - mands, Will - ing to aid with
 4. Will - ing the emp - ty ves - sel to fill, Will - ing to live con -

word to o - bey; Will - ing am I to speak in His name, Will - ing His
 best to His cause; Will - ing to be of use an - y - where, Will - ing all
 kind help - ing hands; Will - ing the way to Heav - en to show, Will - ing to
 formed to His will; Will - ing to work, to watch and to pray, Will - ing to

Chorus

love a - broad to pro - claim. Will - ing to do what Je - sus re - quires,
 things for Je - sus to bear. Will - ing to do what Je - sus re - quires,
 help the best that I know. Will - ing to do what Je - sus re - quires,
 wait His com - ing some day.

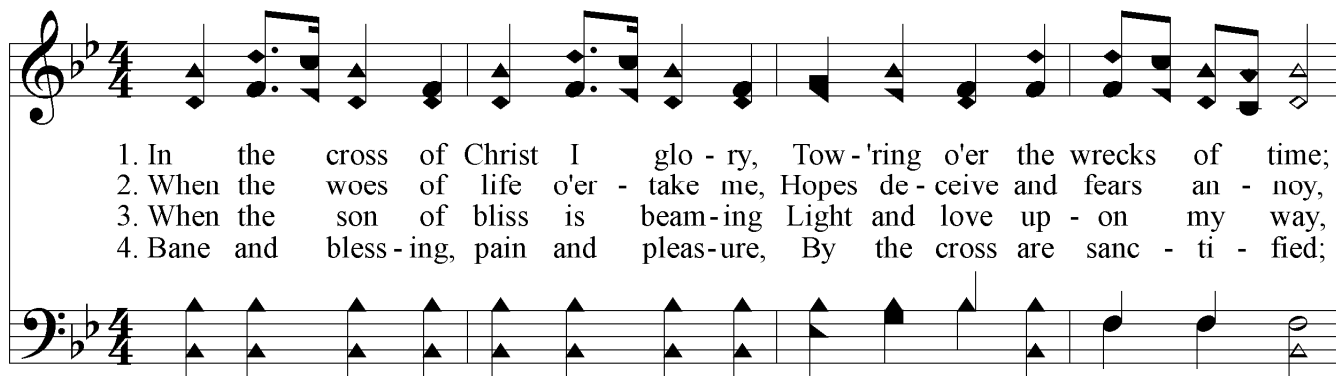
Will - ing to go where Je - sus de - sires, Will - ing to
 Will - ing to go where Je - sus de - sires,

Willing Am I

serve Him, read - y al - way, Speak to me Mas - ter, I will o - bey.
Will - ing to serve Him, read - y al - way,

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Willing Am I'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The treble staff contains the melody, which begins with a G4 note, followed by a dotted quarter note G4, an eighth note A4, and a quarter note B4. The melody continues with a dotted quarter note C5, an eighth note B4, and a quarter note A4. There is a fermata over the A4 note in the second measure. The melody then descends through G4, F4, E4, D4, and C4. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment, starting with a G3 note, followed by a dotted quarter note G3, an eighth note A3, and a quarter note B3. The accompaniment continues with a dotted quarter note C4, an eighth note B3, and a quarter note A3. The bass line follows a similar descending pattern as the melody, ending on a G2 note. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, with the first line of lyrics aligned with the first measure and the second line aligned with the second measure.

Wilmot

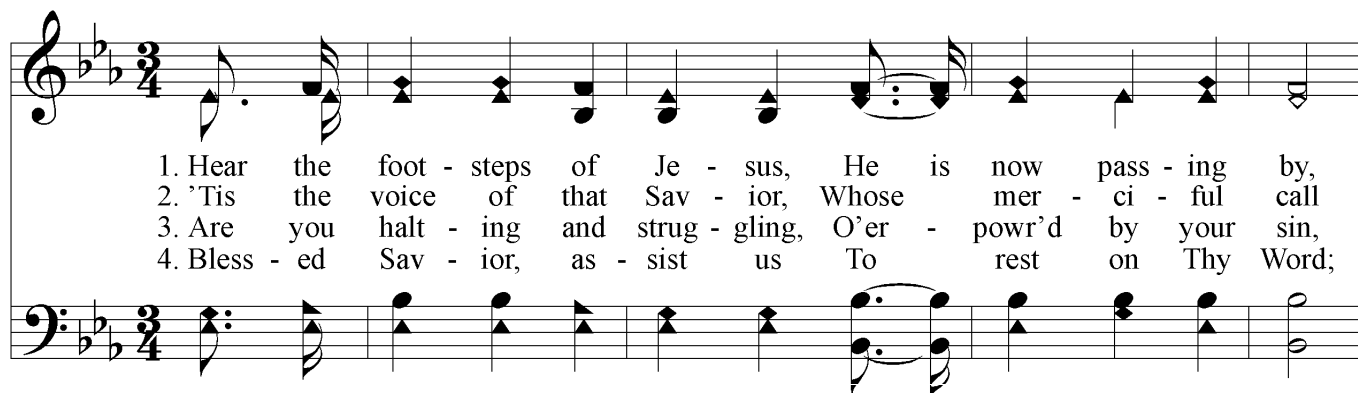


1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow - ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er - take me, Hopes de - ceive and fears an - noy,
3. When the son of bliss is beam - ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless - ing, pain and pleas - ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;

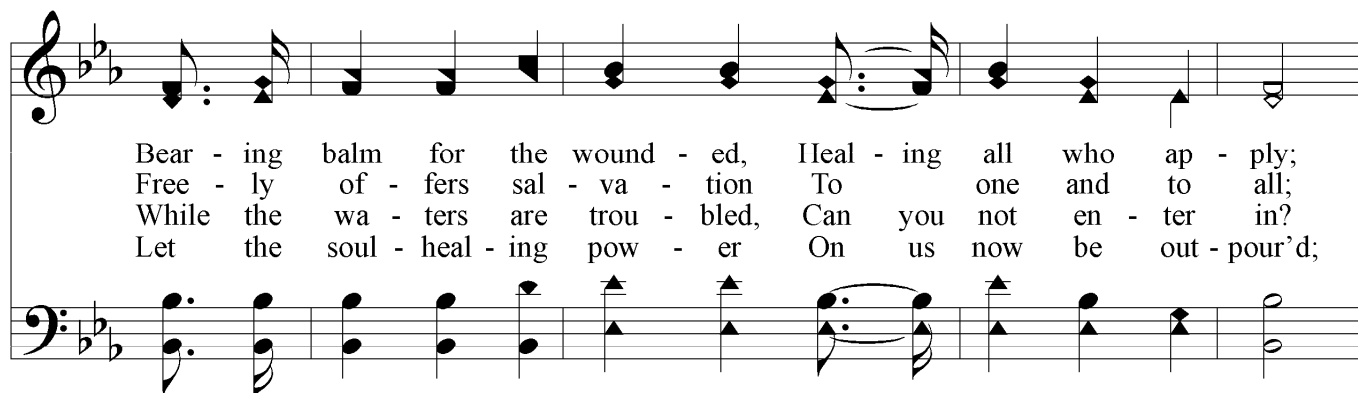


All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra - diance stream - ing Adds new lus - tre to the day.
Peace is there, that knows no mea - sure, Joys that thru all time a - bide.

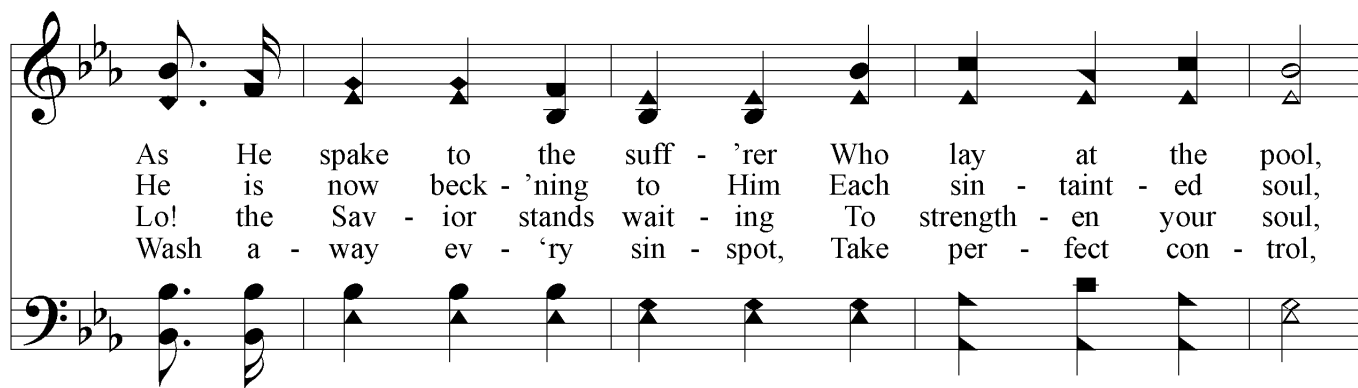
Wilt Thou be Made Whole?



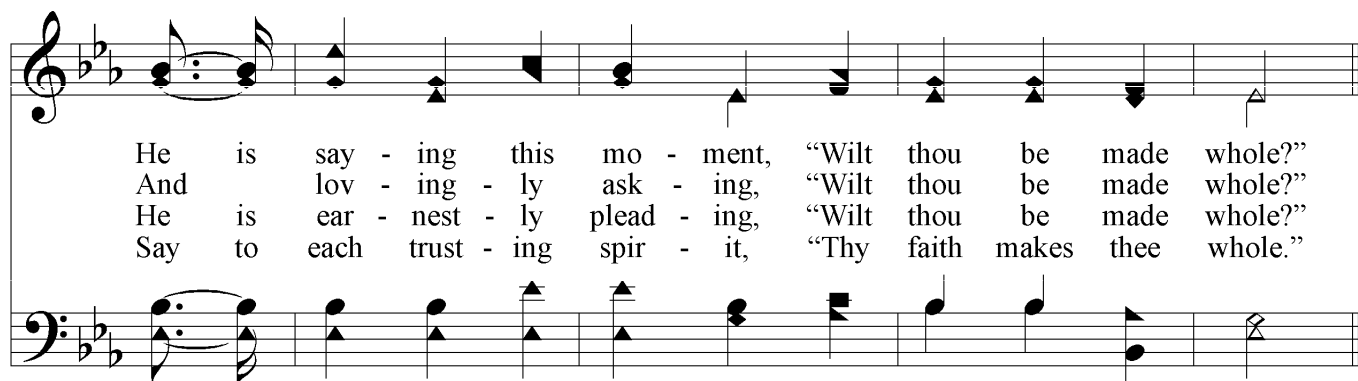
1. Hear the foot - steps of Je - sus, He is now pass - ing by,
2. 'Tis the voice of that Sav - ior, Whose mer - ci - ful call
3. Are you halt - ing and strug - gling, O'er - powr'd by your sin,
4. Bless - ed Sav - ior, as - sist us To rest on Thy Word;



Bear - ing balm for the wound - ed, I heal - ing all who ap - ply;
Free - ly of - fers sal - va - tion To one and to all;
While the wa - ters are trou - bled, Can you not en - ter in?
Let the soul - heal - ing pow - er On us now be out - pour'd;



As He spake to the suff - 'rer Who lay at the pool,
He is now beck - 'ning to Him Each sin - taint - ed soul,
Lo! the Sav - ior stands wait - ing To strength - en your soul,
Wash a - way ev - 'ry sin - spot, Take per - fect con - trol,



He is say - ing this mo - ment, "Wilt thou be made whole?"
And lov - ing - ly ask - ing, "Wilt thou be made whole?"
He is ear - nest - ly plead - ing, "Wilt thou be made whole?"
Say to each trust - ing spir - it, "Thy faith makes thee whole."

Wilt Thou be Made Whole?

Chorus

Wilt thou be made whole? Wilt thou be made whole?

O come, wea - ry suff - 'rer, O come, sin - sick soul;

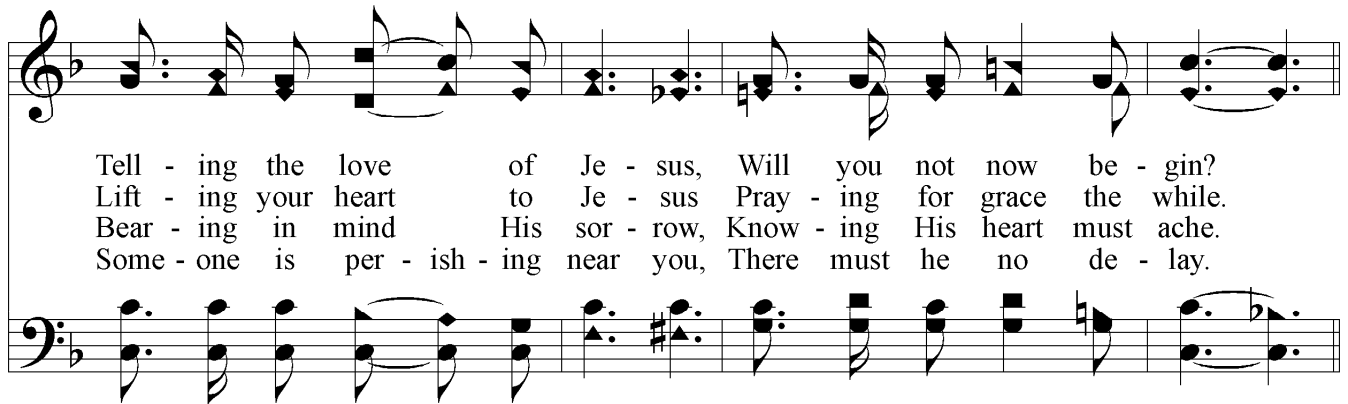
See the life - stream is flow - ing, See, the cleans - ing waves roll:

Step in - to the cur - rent and thou shalt be whole.

Win Someone

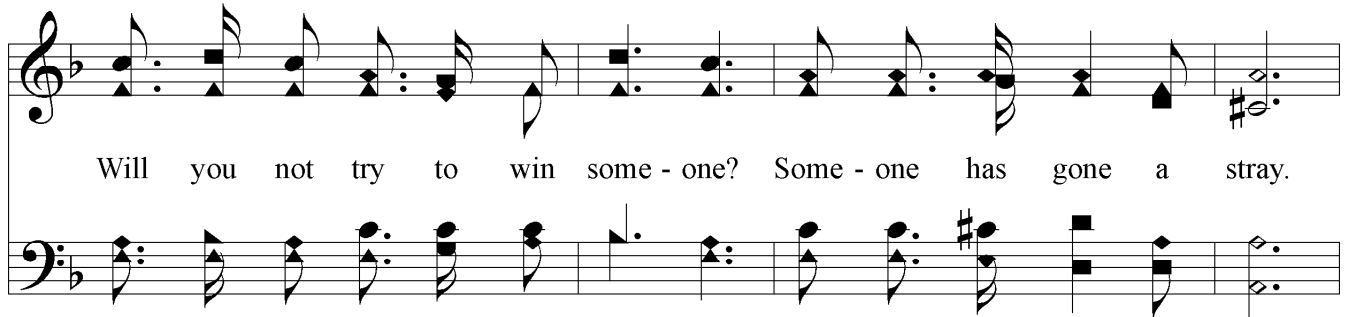


1. Will you not try to win some - one? Back from the path of sin?
2. Will you not try to win some - one? Just by a word or smile.
3. Will you not try to win some - one? Just for the Sav - ior's sake.
4. Will you not try to win some - one? Great is the need to - day,

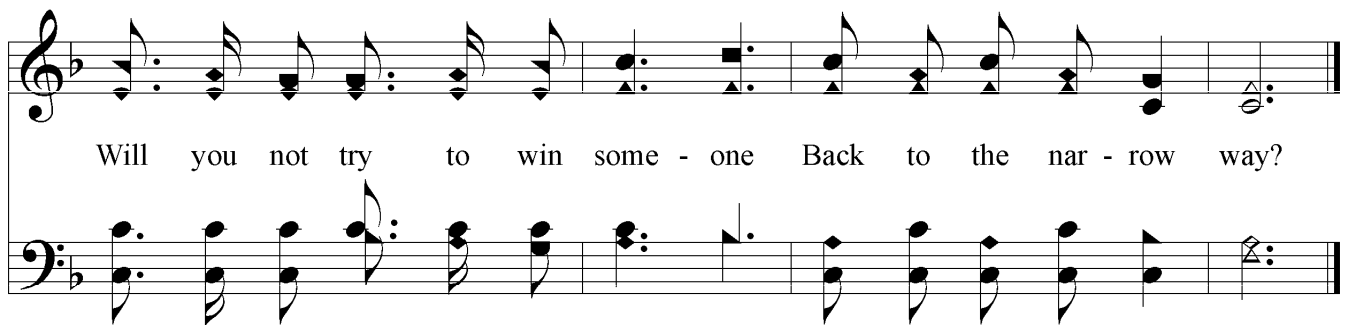


Tell - ing the love of Je - sus, Will you not now be - gin?
Lift - ing your heart to Je - sus Pray - ing for grace the while.
Bear - ing in mind His sor - row, Know - ing His heart must ache.
Some - one is per - ish - ing near you, There must be no de - lay.

Chorus



Will you not try to win some - one? Some - one has gone a stray.



Will you not try to win some - one Back to the nar - row way?

Win The One Next To You

E \flat /G - MI



1. If you would work for the Mas - ter to - day, Win the one next to you;
2. Have you looked o - ver the great har - vest field, Seek - ing for work to do?
3. Close to your door may be some - one in sin, Tell him the sto - ry true,
4. You may not go to a far hea - then land, Or to a coun - try new;



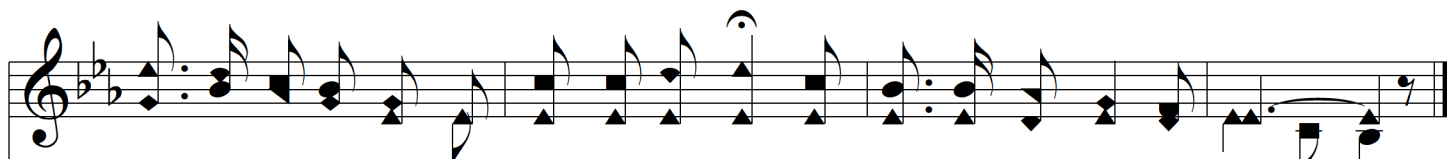
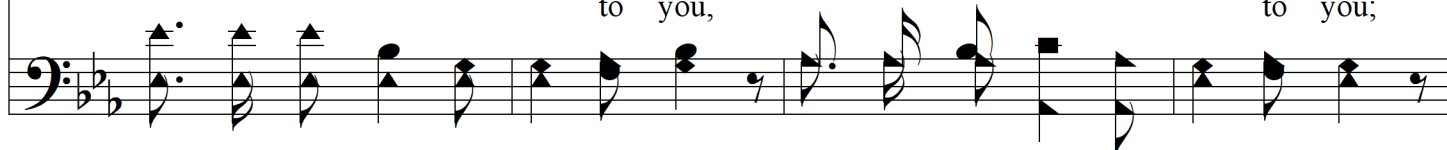
If you would show some poor wan - d'rer the way, Oh, win the one next to you.
Has - ten, go forth, reap the gold - en yield, And win the one next to you.
Of Him who died that poor soul to win, - Oh, win the one next to you.
But in your home for the Mas - ter stand, And win the one next to you.



Chorus



Win the one next to you, Win the one next to you;
to you, to you;



Tell him of Je - sus, the might - y to save, And win the one next to you.
to you.



Win Them For Him!



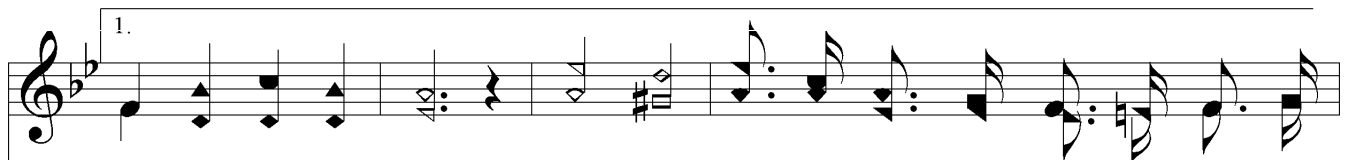
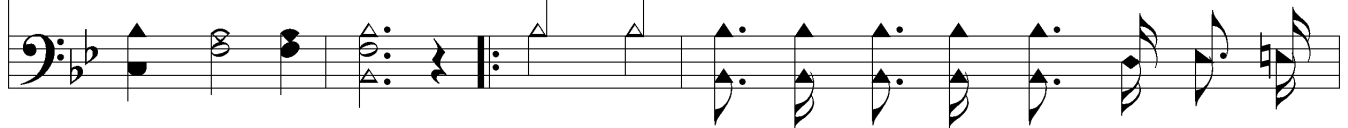
1. { Just to tell the Sav - ior's sto - ry, Just to wit - ness for His glo - ry,
Speak a word to friend or neigh - bor, Joy - ous for the Mas - ter la - bor,
2. { Just a word, the King con - fess - ing, Just to point the path to bless - ing,
There is work that wait your do - ing, Ea - ger haste, your strength re - new - ing,
3. { Just to live a life so low - ly, Wit - ness for the King so ho - ly,
Just a word, His voice o - bey - ing, Just a word to help the stray - ing,



There are man - y wait - ing in their doubt and blind - ness, Win them for Him! }
 Tell - ing of His joy di - vine, His love and kind - ness, _____ }
 Some have nev - er, nev - er heard the call so ten - der, Win them for Him! }
 Ser - vice for the Mas - ter you can dai - ly ren - der, _____ }
 Let your light so shine that those a - round may know Him, Win them for Him! }
 Tell them of a Sav - ior blest, how much we owe Him, _____ }



Win them for Him! }
 Win them for Him! { Serve Him, la - bor for His glo - ry, and your
 Win them for Him! { Serve Him, point - ing those a - round you to the



wit - ness He will bless, Serve Him, tell the won - drous sto - ry, and His



Win Them For Him!

love di - vine con - fess, and glad - ly Light that ne'er can dim,

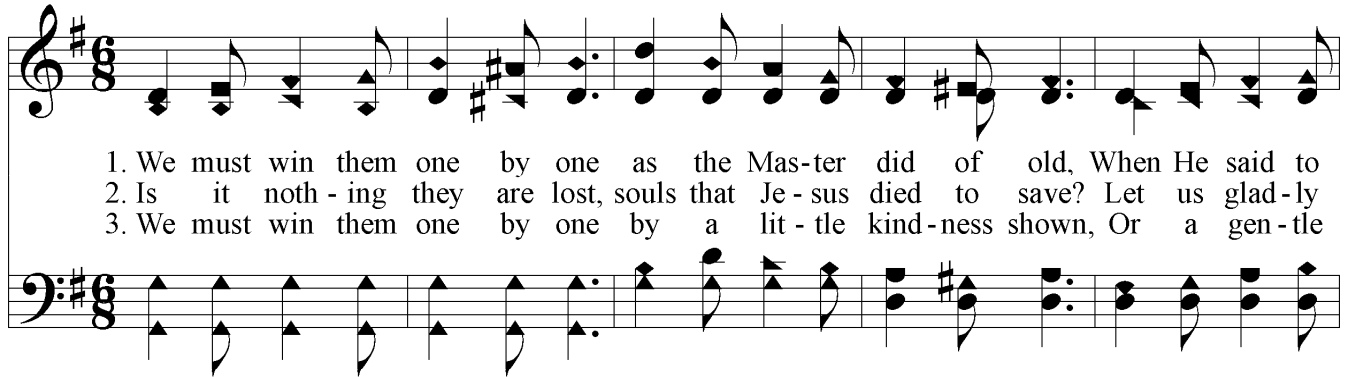
2.

The first system of music consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a common time signature. It contains a melody with a repeat sign and a second ending marked '2.'. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

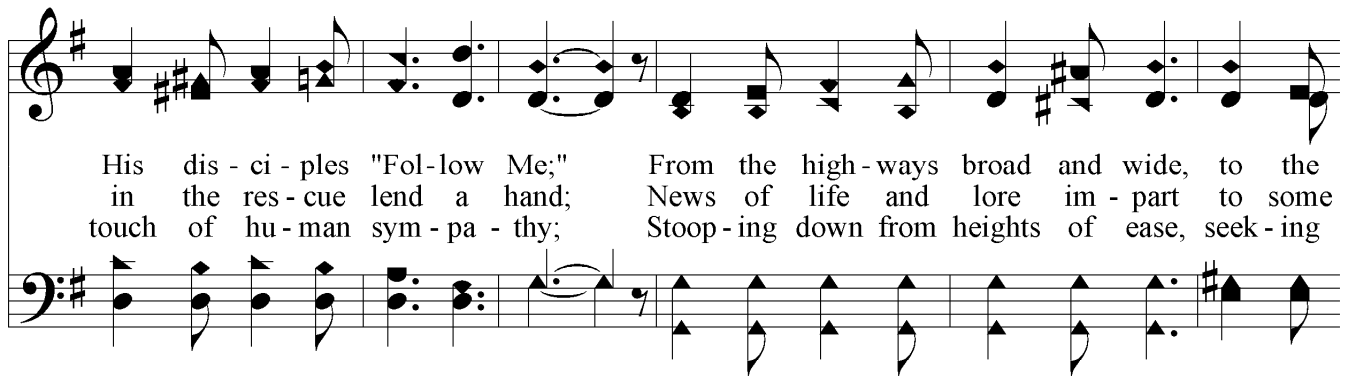
Haste, for days are wing - ing, souls to Je - sus bring - ing, Win them for Him!

The second system of music also consists of two staves. The top staff continues the melody from the first system, ending with a double bar line. The bottom staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

Win Them One By One



1. We must win them one by one as the Mas-ter did of old, When He said to
2. Is it noth - ing they are lost, souls that Je - sus died to save? Let us glad - ly
3. We must win them one by one by a lit - tle kind - ness shown, Or a gen - tle

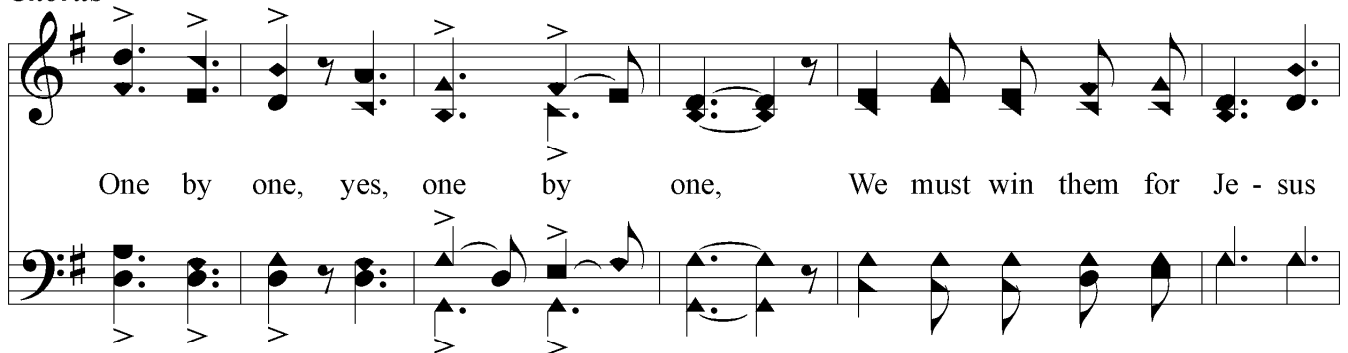


His dis - ci - ples "Fol - low Me;" From the high - ways broad and wide, to the
in the res - cue lend a hand; News of life and lore im - part to some
touch of hu - man sym - pa - thy; Stoop - ing down from heights of ease, seek - ing



by - ways turn a - side, In the foot - steps of the Man of Gal - i - lee.
wea - ry, sin - ful heart, Help some broth - er in the glo - ry light to stand.
on - ly God to please, Point - ing ev - er to the Christ of Cal - va - ry.

Chorus



One by one, yes, one by one, We must win them for Je - sus

Win Them One By One

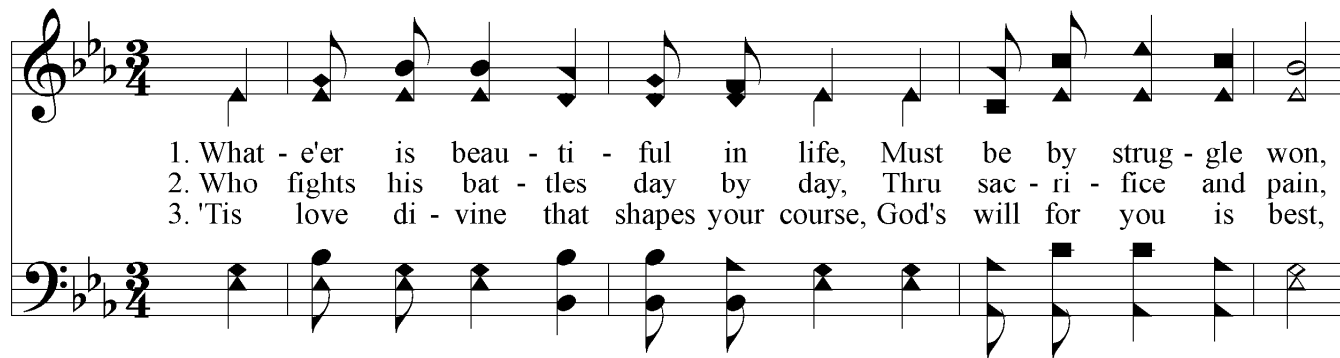
one by one; In the nar - row ways of life, a - mid the tu - mult

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. It contains a melody with eighth and quarter notes, including a triplet of eighth notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving bass lines.

and the strife, We must win them for Je - sus one by one.

The second system of music also consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system, featuring a triplet of eighth notes and a final cadence. The lower staff continues the accompaniment, ending with a final chord and a fermata over the bass line.

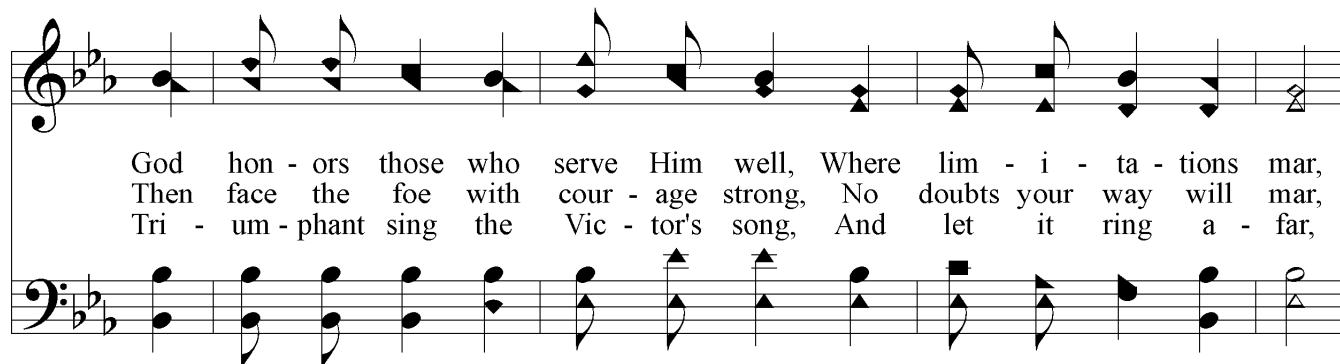
Win Where You Are!



1. What - e'er is beau - ti - ful in life, Must be by strug - gle won,
2. Who fights his bat - tles day by day, Thru sac - ri - fice and pain,
3. 'Tis love di - vine that shapes your course, God's will for you is best,



The fade - less crown can - not be worn Un - til the con - flict's done.
Will know when face to face with God, That seem - ing loss was gain;
Then look to Him who fail - eth not, Up - on His prom - ise rest;



God hon - ors those who serve Him well, Where lim - i - ta - tions mar,
Then face the foe with cour - age strong, No doubts your way will mar,
Tri - um - phant sing the Vic - tor's song, And let it ring a - far,



Then soul be faith - ful to your trust, O win just where you are!
Your Lead - er plans for no re - treat, O win just where you are!
With Christ you can - not know de - feat, O win just where you are!

Windows Open Toward Jerusalem

1. Do you see the He-brew cap - tive kneel-ing, At morn-ing, noon and night to
 2. Do not fear to tread the fier - y fur-nace, Nor shrink the li - on's den to
 3. Chil-dren of the liv - ing God, take cour-age; Your great de - liv-'rance sweet - ly

pray? In his cham - ber he re - mem - bers Zi - on, Tho' in
 share; For the God of Dan - iel will de - liv - er, He will
 sing: Set your fac - es t'ward the hill of Zi - on, Thence to

Chorus

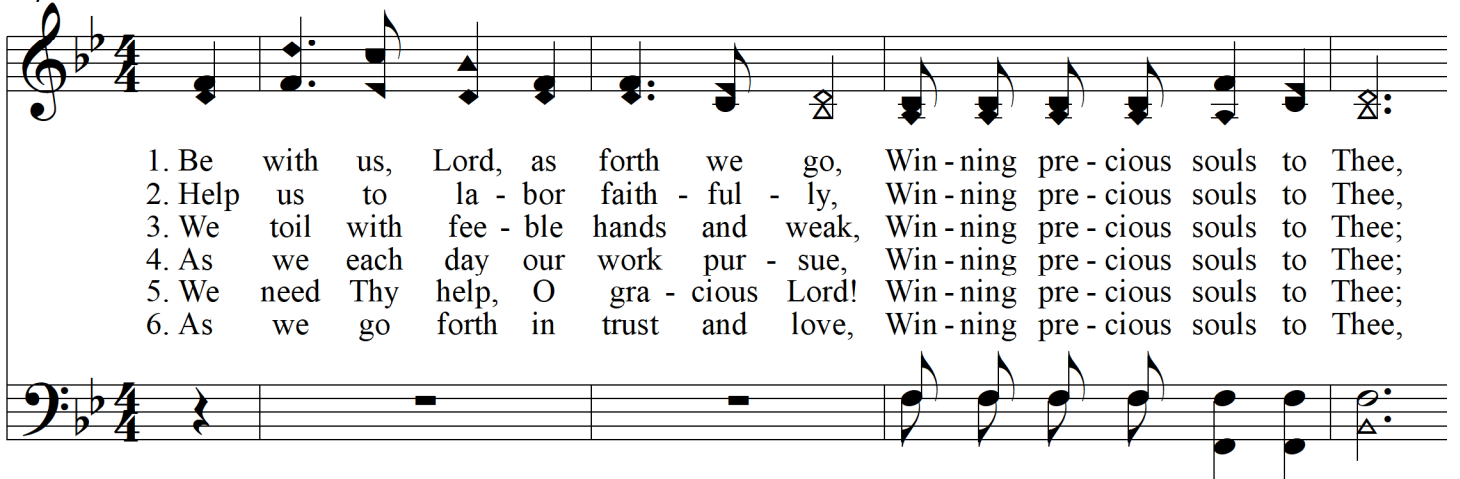
ex - ile far a - way.
 send His an - gel there. Are your win - dows o - pen t'ward Je -
 hail our com - ing King!

ru - sa - lem, Tho' as cap - tives here a "lit - tle while" we stay? For the

com - ing of the King in His glo - ry, Are you watch - ing day by day?

Winning Precious Souls To Thee

B \flat /F - SOL

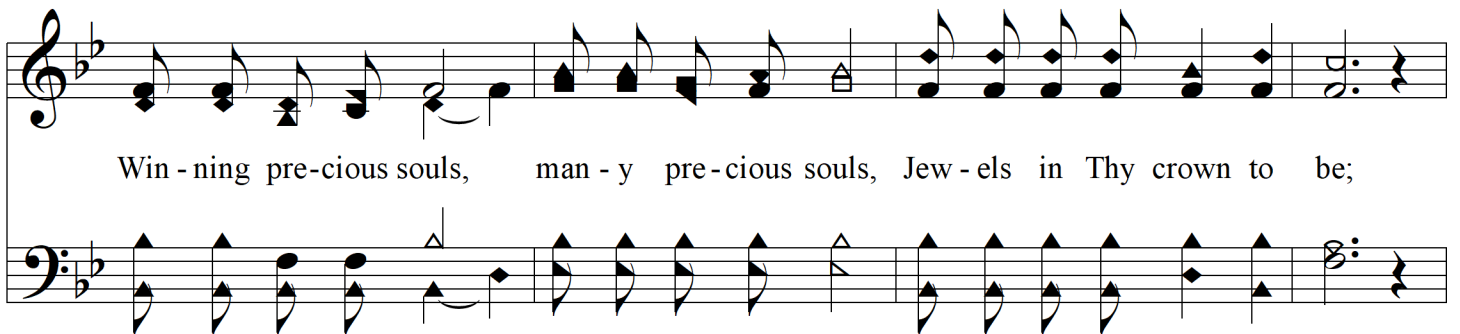


1. Be with us, Lord, as forth we go, Win - ning pre - cious souls to Thee,
2. Help us to la - bor faith - ful - ly, Win - ning pre - cious souls to Thee,
3. We toil with fee - ble hands and weak, Win - ning pre - cious souls to Thee;
4. As we each day our work pur - sue, Win - ning pre - cious souls to Thee;
5. We need Thy help, O gra - cious Lord! Win - ning pre - cious souls to Thee;
6. As we go forth in trust and love, Win - ning pre - cious souls to Thee,

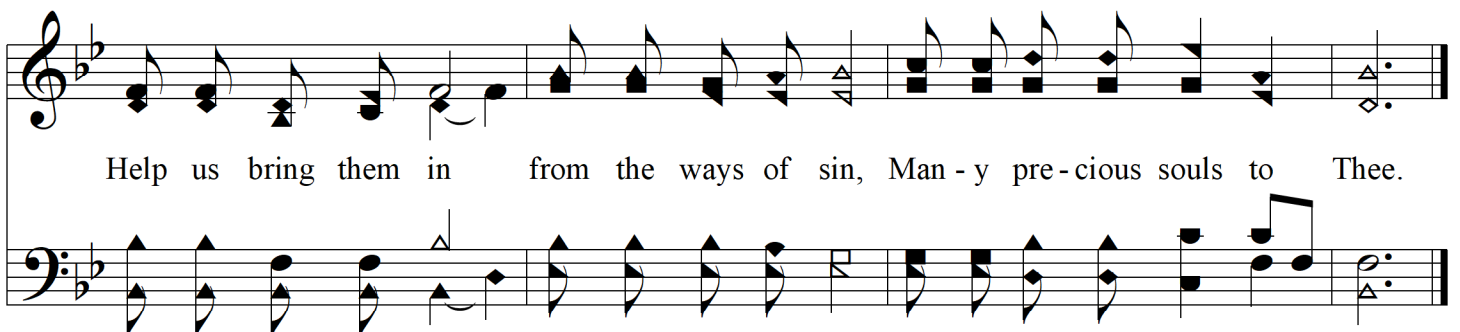


And make our love and zeal to glow, Win - ning pre - cious souls to Thee.
And gath - er man - y sheaves for Thee, Win - ning pre - cious souls to Thee.
To us new faith and cour - age speak, Win - ning pre - cious souls to Thee.
Our faith in - crease, our zeal re - new, Win - ning pre - cious souls to Thee.
Go with us, and Thy aid af - ford, Win - ning pre - cious souls to Thee.
Send down Thy bless - ing from a - bove, Win - ning pre - cious souls to Thee.

Chorus

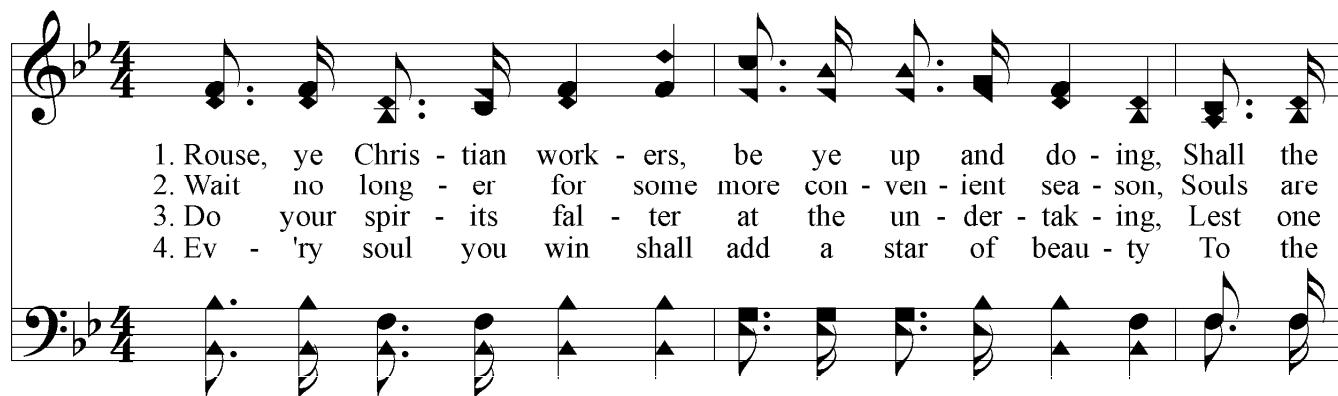


Win - ning pre - cious souls, man - y pre - cious souls, Jew - els in Thy crown to be;



Help us bring them in from the ways of sin, Man - y pre - cious souls to Thee.

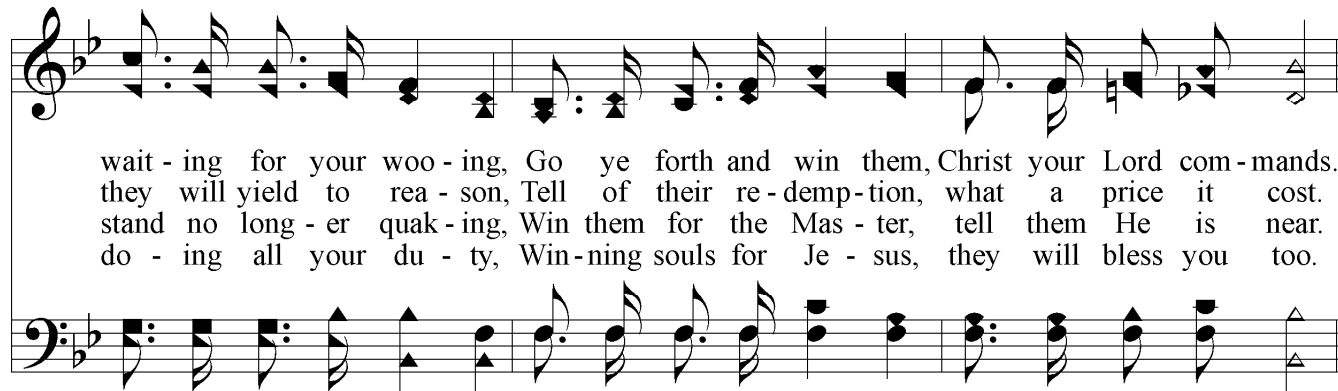
Winning Souls for Jesus



1. Rouse, ye Chris - tian work - ers, be ye up and do - ing, Shall the
2. Wait no long - er for some more con - ven - ient sea - son, Souls are
3. Do your spir - its fal - ter at the un - der - tak - ing, Lest one the
4. Ev - 'ry soul you win shall add a star of beau - ty To the

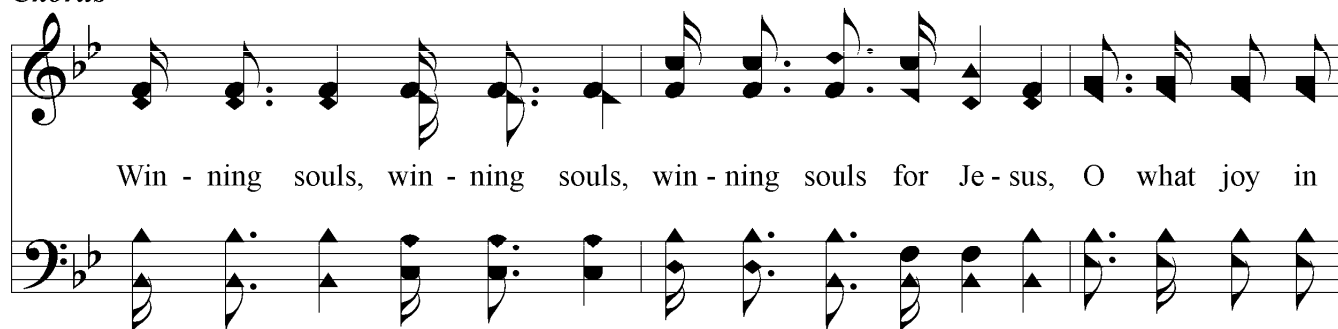


Mis - ter's king - dom suf - fer at your hands? There are pre - cious souls just
dy - ing 'round you, let them not be lost; Talk or sing of Je - sus
might re - pay you with a cru - el sneer? Do not let them per - ish
crown of glo - ry Je - sus has for you; Al - ways thus be work - ing



wait - ing for your woo - ing, Go ye forth and win them, Christ your Lord com - mands.
they will yield to rea - son, Tell of their re - demp - tion, what a price it cost.
stand no long - er quak - ing, Win them for the Mas - ter, tell them He is near.
do - ing all your du - ty, Win - ning souls for Je - sus, they will bless you too.

Chorus



Win - ning souls, win - ning souls, win - ning souls for Je - sus, O what joy in

Winning Souls for Jesus

win - ning souls from the down - ward way; Out up - on the high - ways

seek - ing to re - claim them, O be up and win - ning souls, While 'tis call'd to - day.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Winning Souls for Jesus". It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a bass line (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "win - ning souls from the down - ward way; Out up - on the high - ways" and "seek - ing to re - claim them, O be up and win - ning souls, While 'tis call'd to - day." The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with clear lyrics and a steady bass line.

Wishing, Hoping, Knowing

1. A long time I wan-dered in dark-ness and sin, And won-dered if ev-er the
 2. I heard the glad gos - pel of "good will to men;" I read "who-so - ev - er" a -
 3. Oh, mer - cy sur - pris - ing, He saves e - ven me! "Thy por - tion for - ev - er," He

light would shine in; I heard Chris - tian friends tell of rap - ture di - vine, And
 gain and a - gain; I said to my soul, "Can that prom - ise be thine?" And
 says, "will I be," On His word I'm rest - ing— as - sur - ance di - vine— I'm

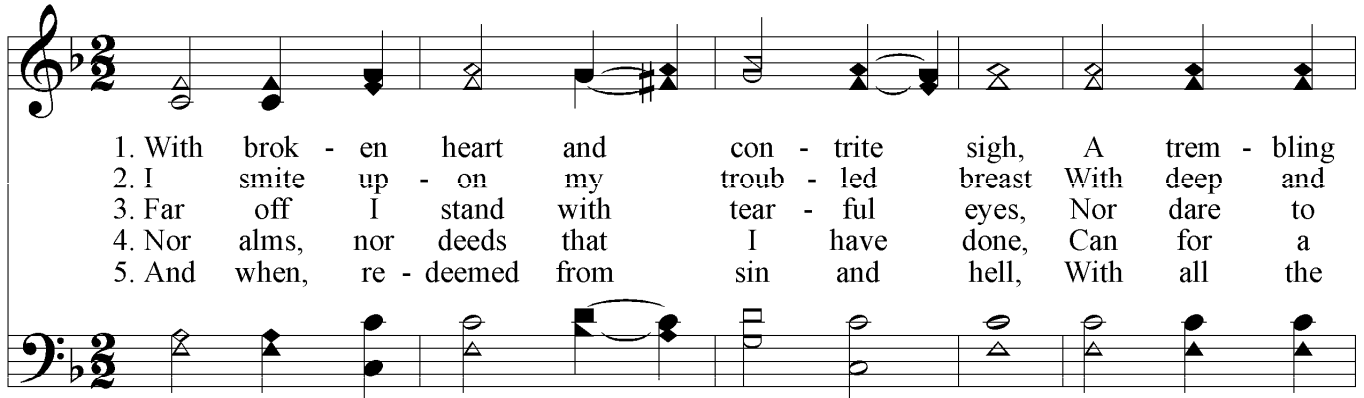
Chorus

wish'd, how I wish'd, that their Sav - ior were mine, I wish'd He were mine, yes, I
 then be - gan hop - ing that Je - sus was mine. I hoped He was mine, yes, I
 "hop - ing" no long - er— I know He, is mine! I know He is mine, yes, I

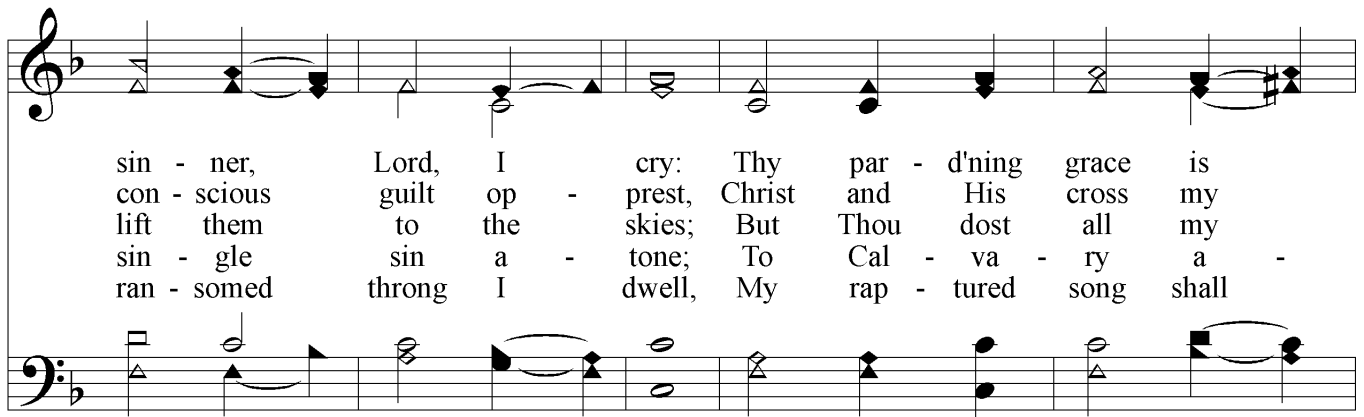
wish'd He were mine; I wished, how I wished, that their Sav - ior were mine.
 hoped He was mine; I then be - gan hop - ing that Je - sus was mine.
 know He is mine; I'm "hop - ing" no long - er— I know He is mine!

With Broken Heart And Contrite Sigh

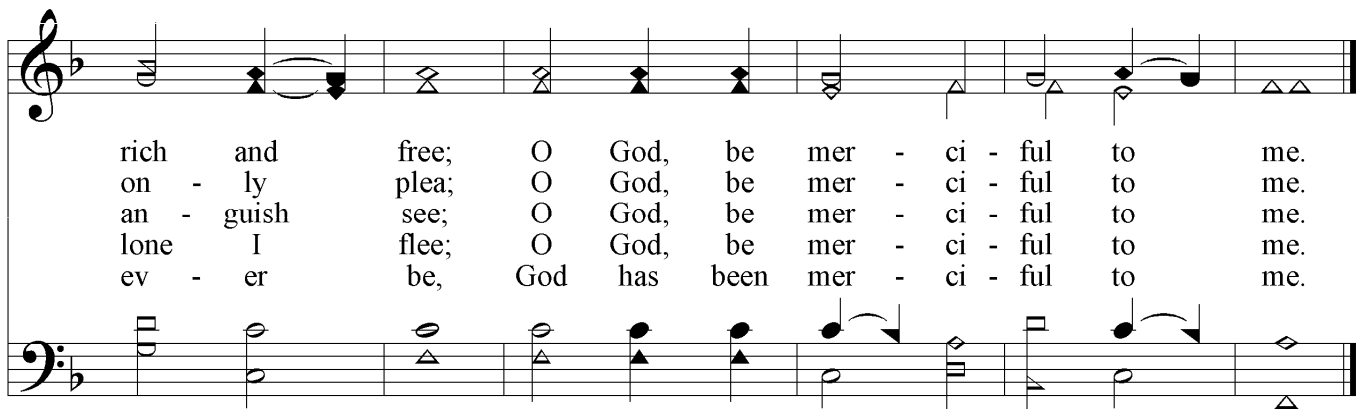
HAMBURG L. M.



1. With brok - en heart and con - trite sigh, A trem - bling
2. I smite up - on my troub - led breast With deep and
3. Far off I stand with tear - ful eyes, Nor dare to
4. Nor alms, nor deeds that I have done, Can for a
5. And when, re - deemed from sin and hell, With all the



sin - ner, Lord, I cry: Thy par - d'ning grace is
con - scious guilt op - prest, Christ and His cross my
lift them to the skies; But Thou dost all my
sin - gle sin a - tone; To Cal - va - ry a -
ran - somed throug I dwell, My rap - tured song shall

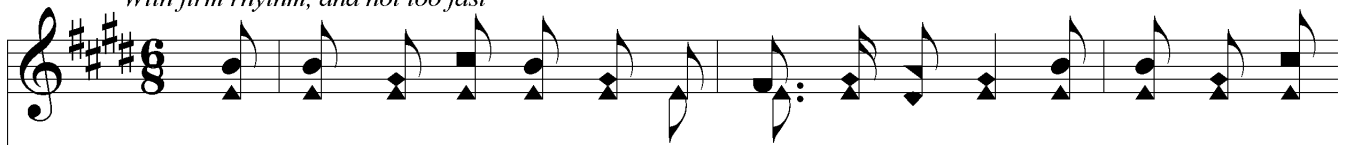


rich and free; O God, be mer - ci - ful to me.
on - ly plea; O God, be mer - ci - ful to me.
an - guish see; O God, be mer - ci - ful to me.
lone I flee; O God, be mer - ci - ful to me.
ev - er be, God has been mer - ci - ful to me.

With Gladness We Worship

HALLEL 6, 5, 6, 5, D.

With firm rhythm, and not too fast



1. With glad - ness we wor - ship, Re - joice as we sing, Free hearts and free
2. Re - newed by Thy Spir - it, Re - deemed by Thy Son, Thy chil - dren would
3. Thy right would we give Thee, True hom - age Thy due, And hon - or e -
4. We join with the an - gels, And so there is giv'n, From earth, Al - le -



voic - es How bless - ed to bring! The old thank - ful sto - ry Shall
bless Thee For all Thou hast done: O Fa - ther, re - turn - ing To
ter - nal, The u - ni - verse thru: With all Thy cre - a - tion, Earth,
lu - ia In an - swer to heav'n, A - men! Be Thou glo - rious Be -



seek Thine a - bode, Thou King of all glo - ry, Most boun - ti - ful God!
love and to light, Our spir - its are yearn - ing To praise Thee a - right.
heav - en and sea, In one ac - cla - ma - tion We glo - ri - fy Thee.
low and a - bove, Re - deem - ing, vic - to - rious, And in - fi - nite Love! A - men.



With Happy Voices Ringing

TOURS 7, 6, 7, 6, D

1. With hap - py voic - es ring - ing, Thy chil - dren, Lord, ap - pear;
2. For tho' no eye be - holds Thee, No hand Thy touch may feel,
3. And shall we not a - dore Thee, With more than joy - ous song,

Their joy - ous prais - es bring - ing In an - thems sweet and clear.
Thy u - ni - verse un - folds Thee, Thy star - ry heav'ns re - veal;
Nor live in truth be - fore Thee, All beau - ti - ful and strong?

For skies of gold - en splen - dor, For az - ure roll - ing sea,
The earth and all its glo - ry, Our homes and all we love,
Lord, bless our soul's en - deav - or Thy ser - vants true to be,

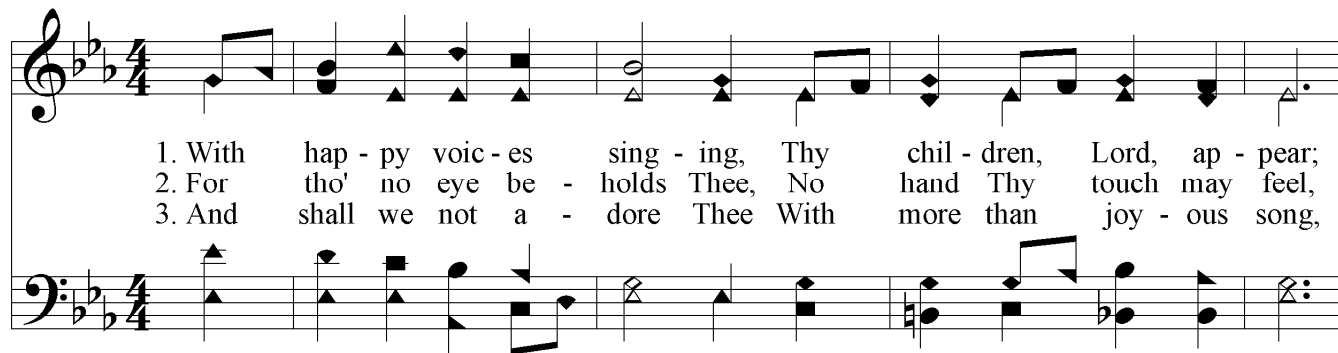
For blos - soms sweet and ten - der, O Lord, we wor - ship Thee.
Tell forth the won - drous sto - ry Of One who reigns a - bove.
And thru all life, for - ev - er, To live our praise to Thee. A - men.

Words: William G. Tarrant (1883)

Music: Berthold Tours (1872)

With Happy Voices Singing

BERTHOLD 7, 6, 7, 6, D.



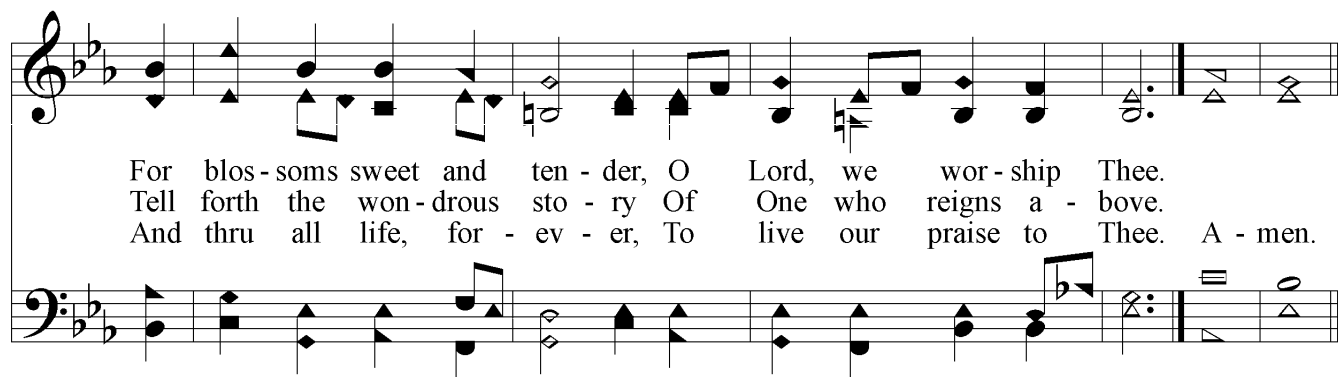
1. With hap - py voic - es sing - ing, Thy chil - dren, Lord, ap - pear;
2. For tho' no eye be - holds Thee, No hand Thy touch may feel,
3. And shall we not a - dore Thee With more than joy - ous song,



Their joy - ous prais - es bring - ing In an - thems sweet and clear.
Thy u - ni - verse un - folds Thee, Thy star - ry heav'ns re - veal;
Nor live in truth be - fore Thee, All beau - ti - ful and strong?



For skies of gold - en splen - dor, For az - ure roll - ing sea,
The earth and all its glo - ry, Our homes and all we love,
Lord, bless our weak en - deav - or Thy ser - vants true to be,

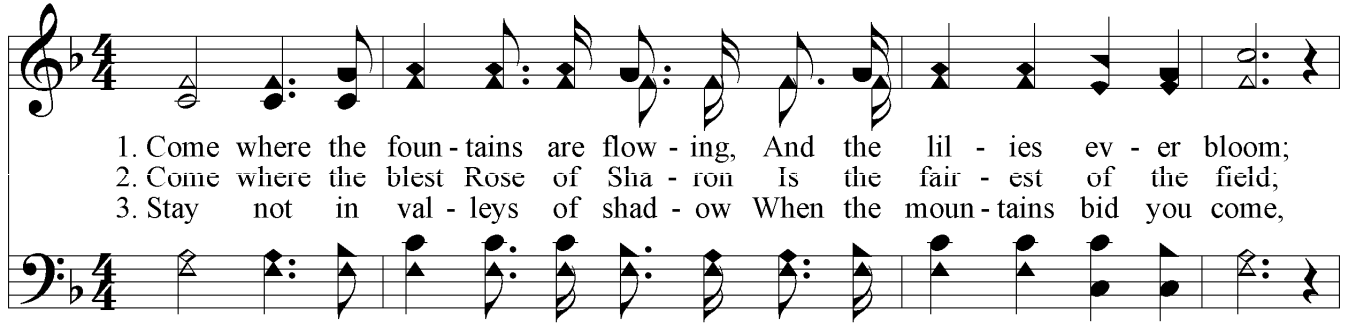


For blos - soms sweet and ten - der, O Lord, we wor - ship Thee.
Tell forth the won - drous sto - ry Of One who reigns a - bove.
And thru all life, for - ev - er, To live our praise to Thee. A - men.

Words: William G. Tarrant (1888)

Music: Berthold Tours (1872)

With Jesus Is Best



1. Come where the foun - tains are flow - ing, And the lil - ies ev - er bloom;
2. Come where the blest Rose of Sha - ron Is the fair - est of the field;
3. Stay not in val - leys of shad - ow When the moun - tains bid you come,

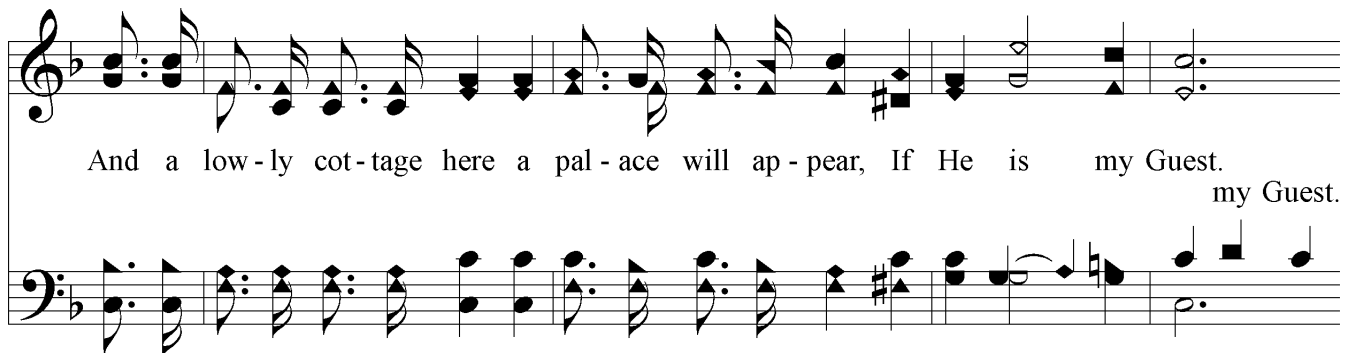


Come where the sun is ev - er shin - ing, And the flow - ers shed their sweet per - fume.
Come where the bless - ings of re - demp - tion Un - to all its choic - est fruits will yield.
Climb up and nev - er, nev - er fal - ter, 'Til you reach the por - tals of your home.

Chorus



For a de - sert is a gar - den fair, If Je - sus makes His dwell - ing there,
so fair, dwell - ing there,



And a low - ly cot - tage here a pal - ace will ap - pear, If He is my Guest.
my Guest.

With Jesus Is Best

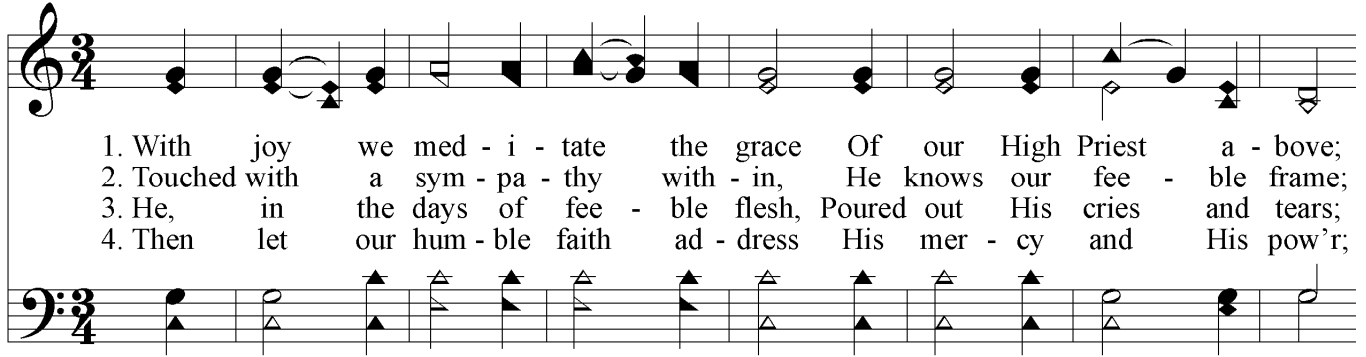
But a gar - den is a de - sert bare, If He is not a - bid - ing there;
de - sert bare, a - bid - ing there;

So, an - y - where, yes, an - y - where With Je - sus is best.

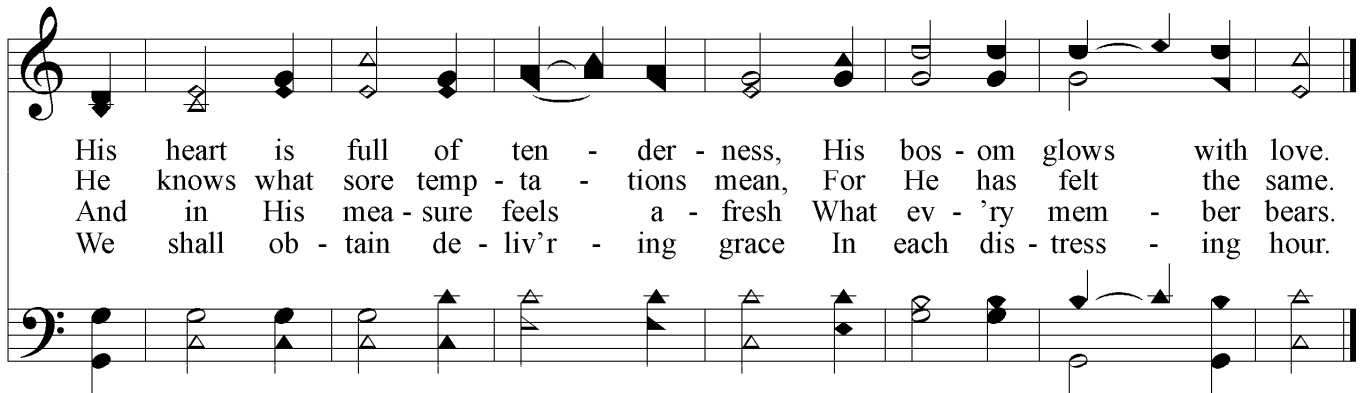
The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'With Jesus Is Best'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The first system contains the first two lines of the hymn's lyrics. The second system contains the final line of the hymn. The music is written in a simple, accessible style with various note values and rests.

With Joy We Meditate The Grace

PRAYER



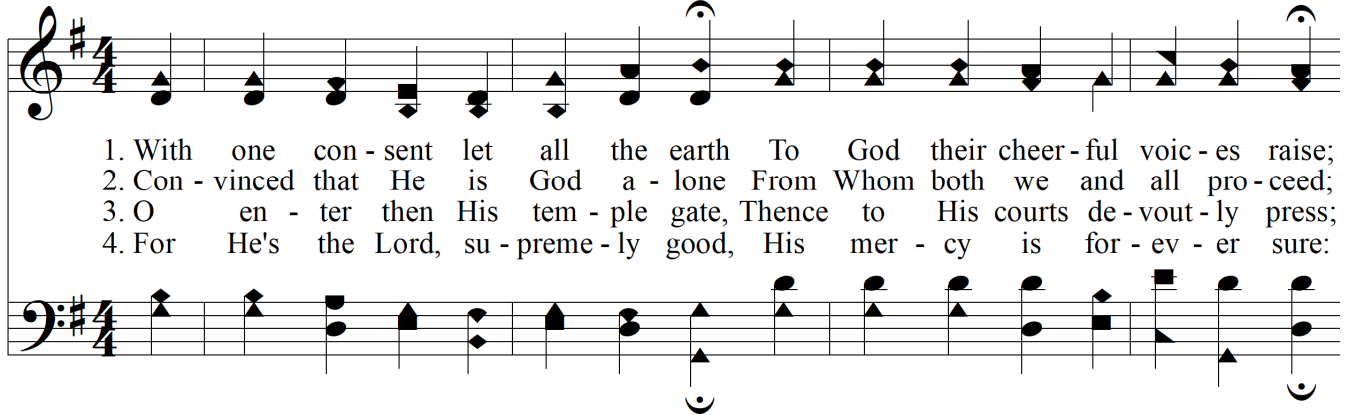
1. With joy we med - i - tate the grace Of our High Priest a - bove;
2. Touched with a sym - pa - thy with - in, He knows our fee - ble frame;
3. He, in the days of fee - ble flesh, Poured out His cries and tears;
4. Then let our hum - ble faith ad - dress His mer - cy and His pow'r;



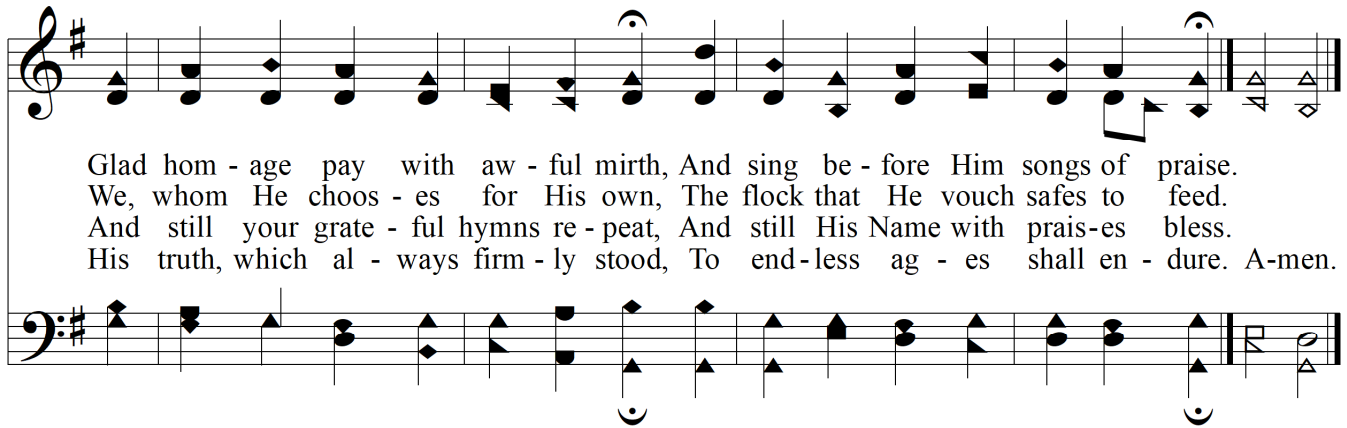
His heart is full of ten - der - ness, His bos - om glows with love.
He knows what sore temp - ta - tions mean, For He has felt the same.
And in His mea - sure feels a - fresh What ev - 'ry mem - ber bears.
We shall ob - tain de - liv'r - ing grace In each dis - tress - ing hour.

With One Consent Let All The Earth

OLD HUNDRETH L. M.



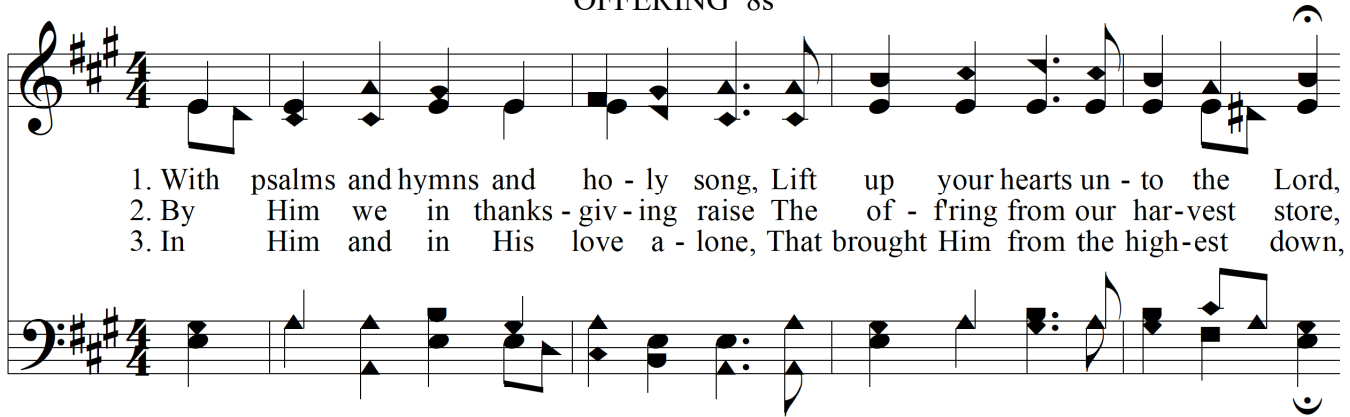
1. With one con - sent let all the earth To God their cheer - ful voic - es raise;
2. Con - vinced that He is God a - lone From Whom both we and all pro - ceed;
3. O en - ter then His tem - ple gate, Thence to His courts de - vout - ly press;
4. For He's the Lord, su - preme - ly good, His mer - cy is for - ev - er sure:



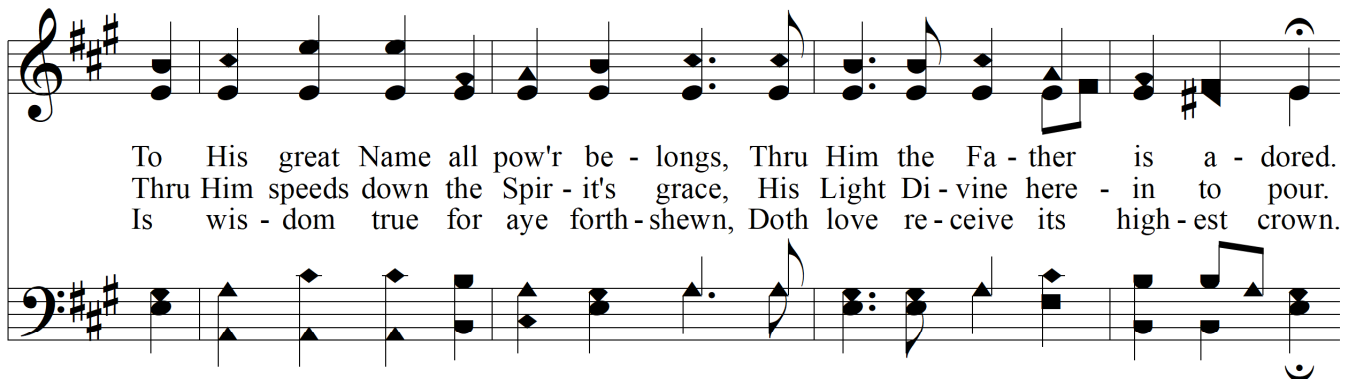
Glad hom - age pay with aw - ful mirth, And sing be - fore Him songs of praise.
We, whom He choos - es for His own, The flock that He vouch safes to feed.
And still your grate - ful hymns re - peat, And still His Name with prais - es bless.
His truth, which al - ways firm - ly stood, To end - less ag - es shall en - dure. A - men.

With Psalms And Hymns And Holy Song

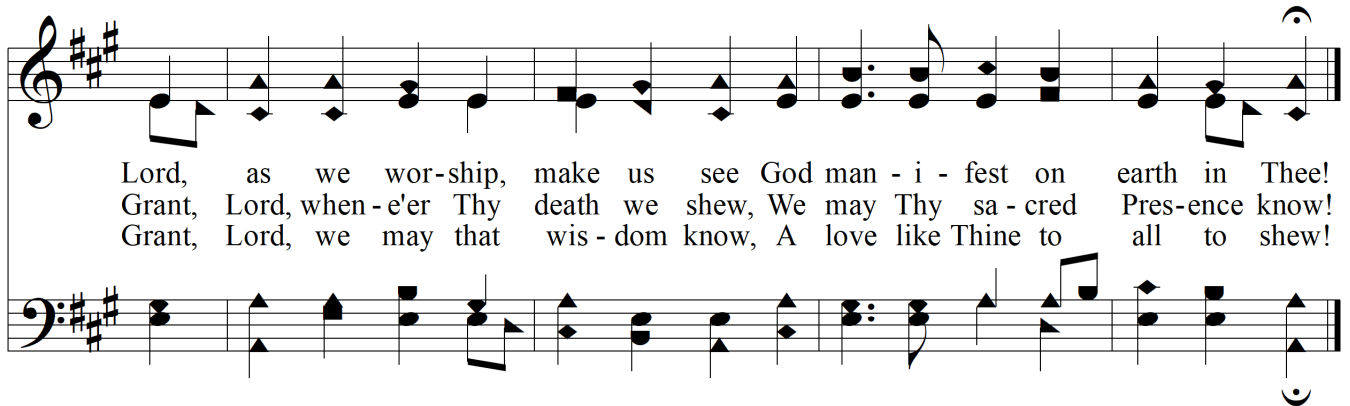
OFFERING 8s



1. With psalms and hymns and ho - ly song, Lift up your hearts un - to the Lord,
2. By Him we in thanks - giv - ing raise The of - fring from our har-vest store,
3. In Him and in His love a - lone, That brought Him from the high-est down,

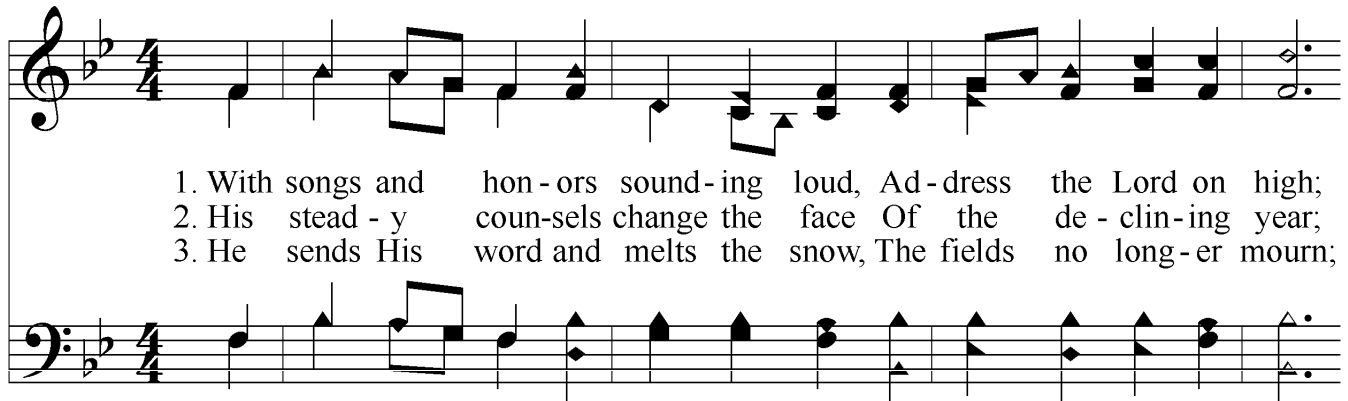


To His great Name all pow'r be - longs, Thru Him the Fa - ther is a - dored.
Thru Him speeds down the Spir - it's grace, His Light Di - vine here - in to pour.
Is wis - dom true for aye forth - shewn, Doth love re - ceive its high - est crown.

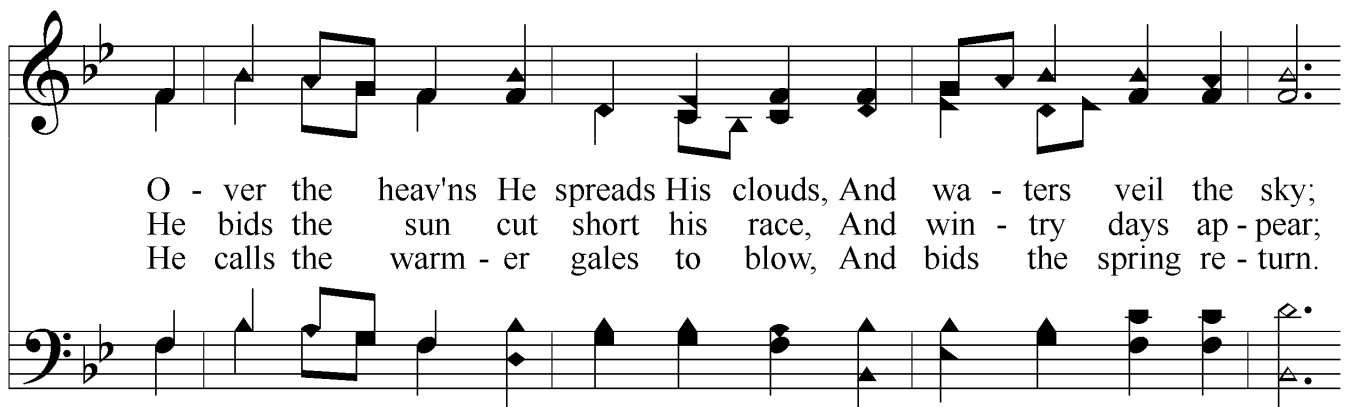


Lord, as we wor-ship, make us see God man - i - fest on earth in Thee!
Grant, Lord, when - e'er Thy death we shew, We may Thy sa - cred Pres - ence know!
Grant, Lord, we may that wis - dom know, A love like Thine to all to shew!

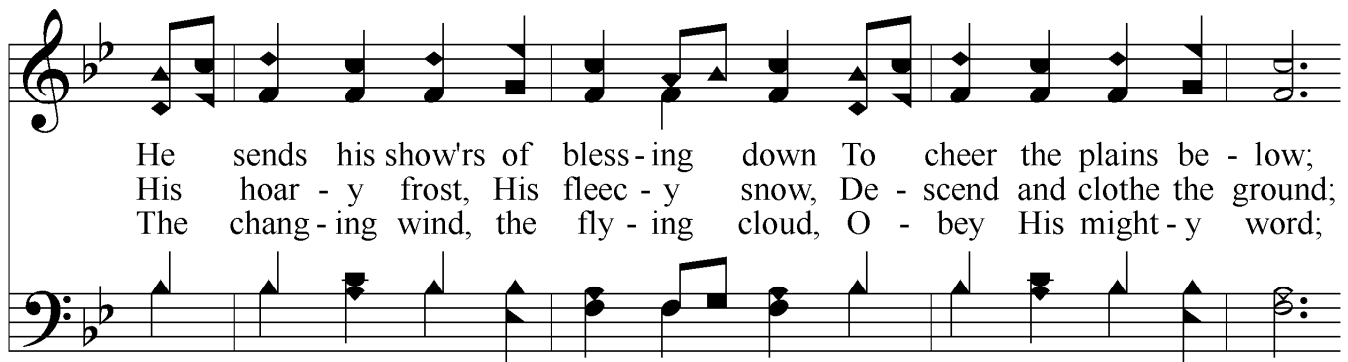
With Songs and Honors Sounding Loud



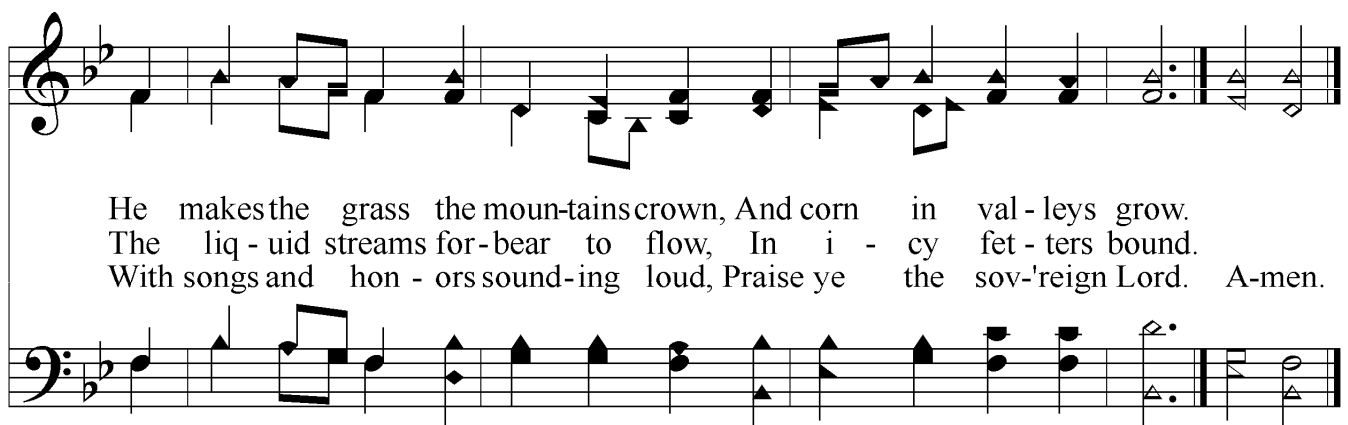
1. With songs and hon - ors sound - ing loud, Ad - dress the Lord on high;
2. His stead - y coun - sels change the face Of the de - clin - ing year;
3. He sends His word and melts the snow, The fields no long - er mourn;



O - ver the heav'ns He spreads His clouds, And wa - ters veil the sky;
He bids the sun cut short his race, And win - try days ap - pear;
He calls the warm - er gales to blow, And bids the spring re - turn.



He sends his show'rs of bless - ing down To cheer the plains be - low;
His hoar - y frost, His fleec - y snow, De - scend and clothe the ground;
The chang - ing wind, the fly - ing cloud, O - bey His might - y word;



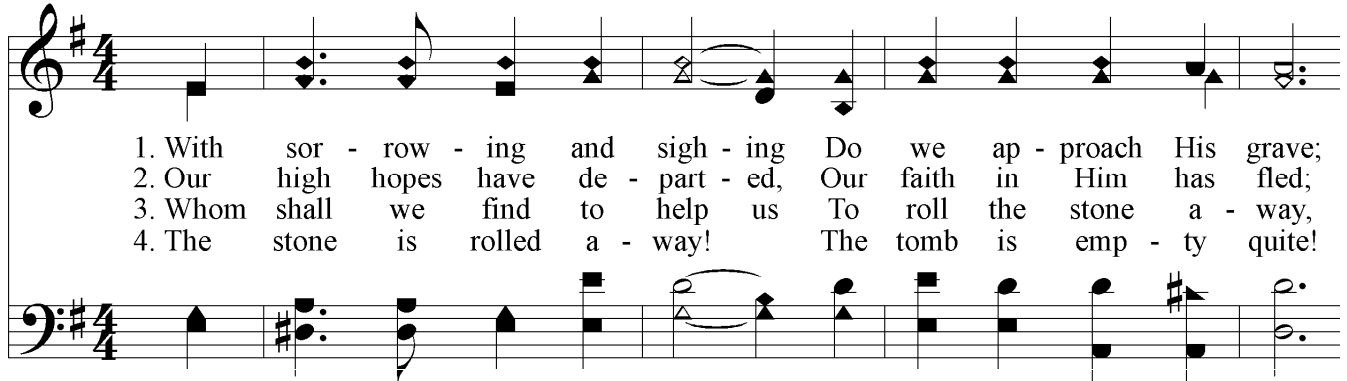
He makes the grass the moun - tains crown, And corn in val - leys grow.
The liq - uid streams for - bear to flow, In i - cy fet - ters bound.
With songs and hon - ors sound - ing loud, Praise ye the sov - reign Lord. A - men.

Words: Isaac Watts

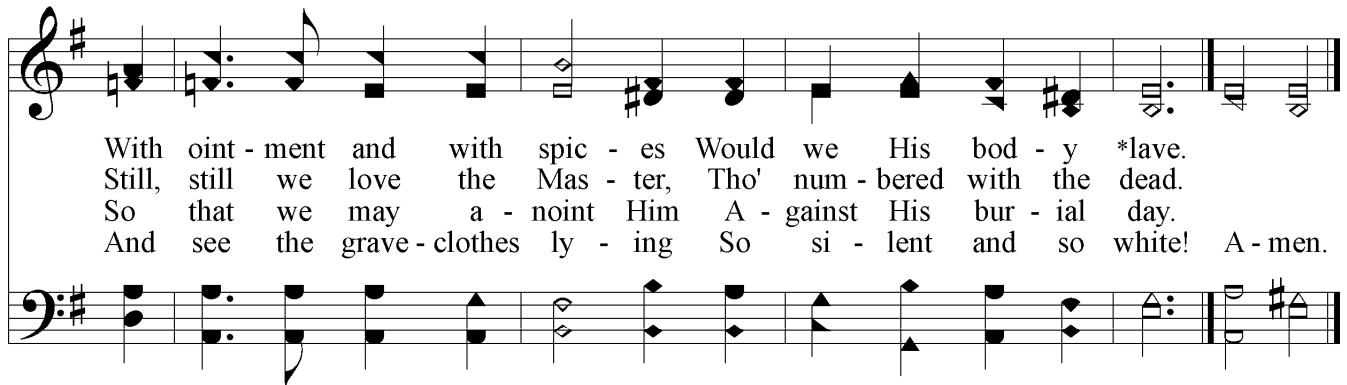
Music: Gesangbuch der Herogl, Württemberg

With Sorrowing and Sighing

STATHAM 7, 6, 7, 6



1. With sor - row - ing and sigh - ing Do we ap - proach His grave;
2. Our high hopes have de - part - ed, Our faith in Him has fled;
3. Whom shall we find to help us To roll the stone a - way,
4. The stone is rolled a - way! The tomb is emp - ty quite!



With oint - ment and with spic - es Would we His bod - y *lave.
Still, still we love the Mas - ter, Tho' num - bered with the dead.
So that we may a - noint Him A - gainst His bur - ial day.
And see the grave - clothes ly - ing So si - lent and so white! A - men.

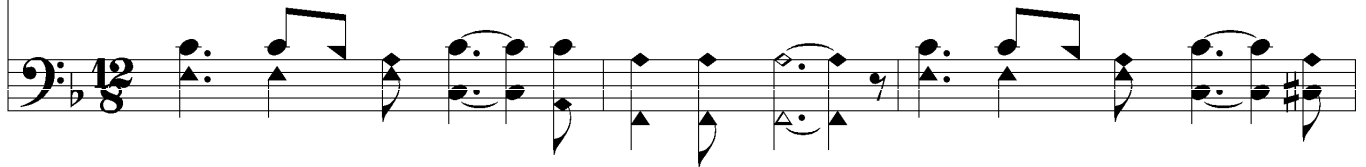
*vs. 1: lave = wash

With Tearful Eyes I Look Around

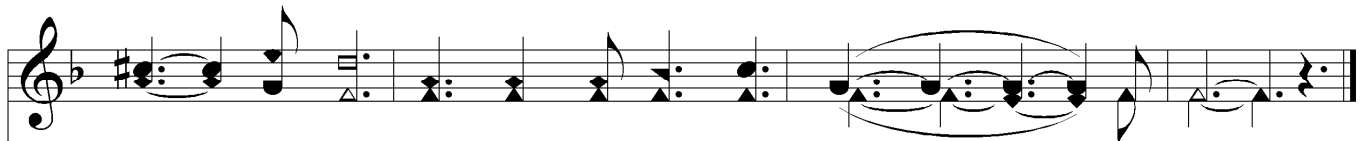
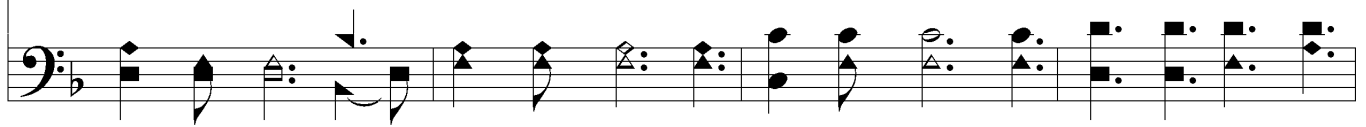
JAPHET



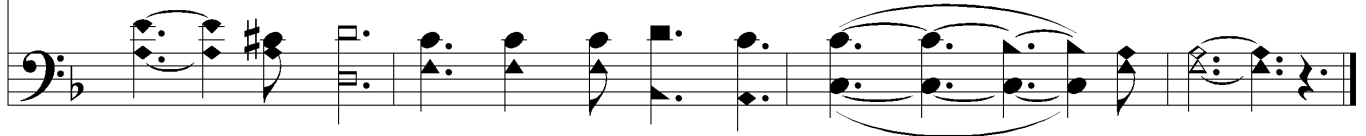
1. With tear - ful eyes I look a - round; Life seems a dark and
2. It tells me of a place of rest; It tells me where my
3. "Come, for all else must fail and die! Earth is no rest - ing -
4. O voice of mer - cy! voice of love! In con - flict, grief and



storm - y sea; Yet, mid the gloom, I hear a sound, A heav'n - ly whis - per,
soul may flee: Oh, to the wea - ry, faint, op - pressed, How sweet the bid - ding,
place for thee; To heav'n di - rect thy weep - ing eye, I am thy por - tion;
ag - o - ny, Sup - port me, cheer me from a - bove! And gen - tly whis - per,



"Come to me!" A heav'n - ly whis - per, "Come to me!"
"Come to me!" How sweet the bid - ding, "Come to me!"
Come to me! I am thy por - tion; Come to me!"
"Come to me!" And gen - tly whis - per, "Come to me!"



With Willing Hearts

1. With will - ing hearts we tread The path our Sav - ior trod;
2. On Thee, on Thee a - lone Our hope and faith re - ly,
3. We trust Thy sac - ri - fice, To Thy dear cross we flee;

We love th'ex - am - ple of our Head, The glo - rious Lamb of God.
O Thou who wilt for sin a - tone, Who didst for sin - ners die!
O may we die to sin, and rise To life and bliss in Thee.

Without Spot Or Wrinkle

Eph. 5:27



1. Do you hear them com - ing, broth - er, Throng - ing up the steeps of Light,
2. Do you hear the stir - ring An - thems, Fill - ing all the earth and sky?
3. Nev - er tear the clouds of sor - row, Nev - er fear the storms of sin -
4. Wave the ban - ner, shout His prais - es, For our vic - to - ry is nigh!



Clad in glo - rious shin - ing gar - ments, Blood wash'd gar - ments pure and white?
'Tis a grand vic - to - rious ar - my, Lift its ban - ner up on high.
We shall tri - umph on the mor - row, E - ven now our joys be - gin.
We shall join our con - qu'ring Sav - ior, We shall reign with Him on high!



Chorus



'Tis a glo - rious Church, with - out spot or wrin - kle, Wash'd in the blood of the Lamb,

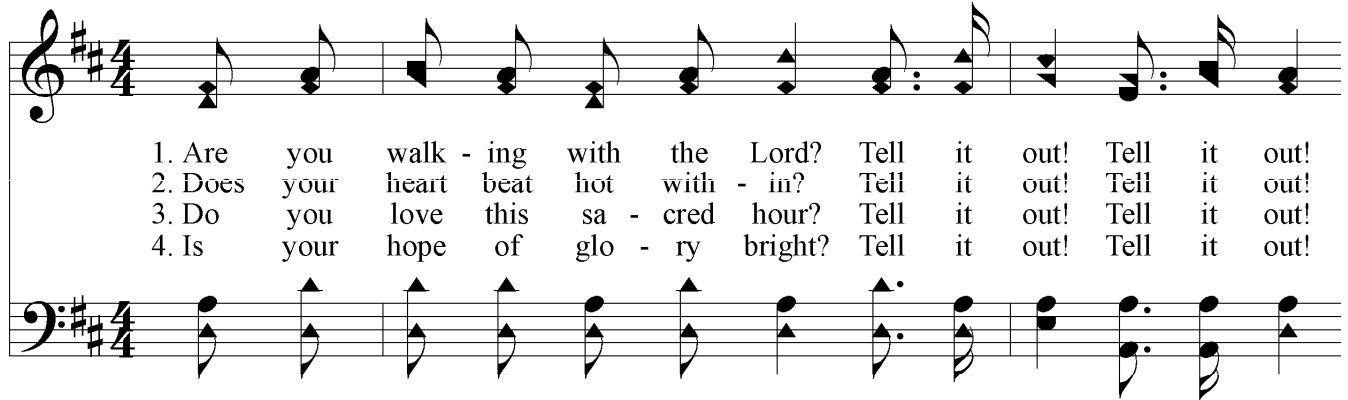


'Tis a glo - rious Church, with - out spot or wrin - kle, Wash'd in the blood of the Lamb.

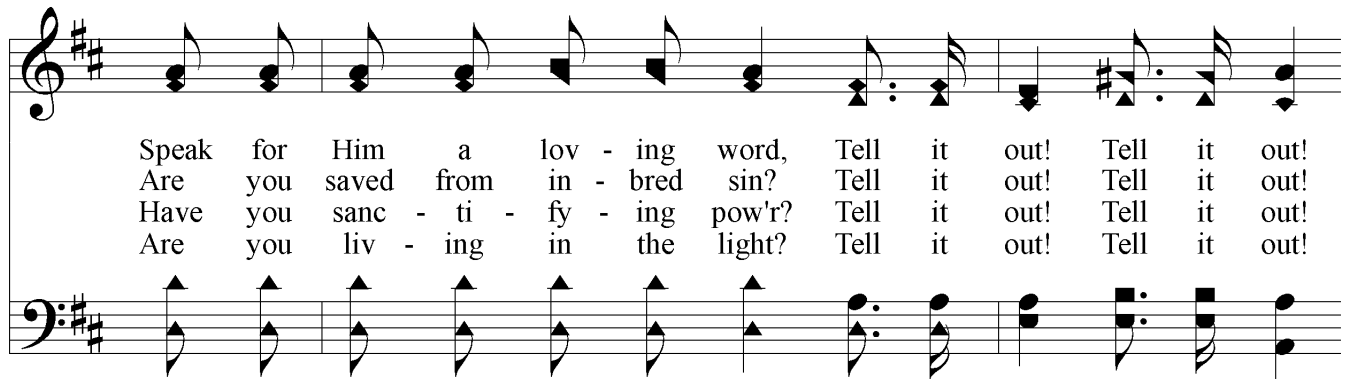


Witness For Christ


"Tell how great things the Lord hath done for thee." – Mark 5:9



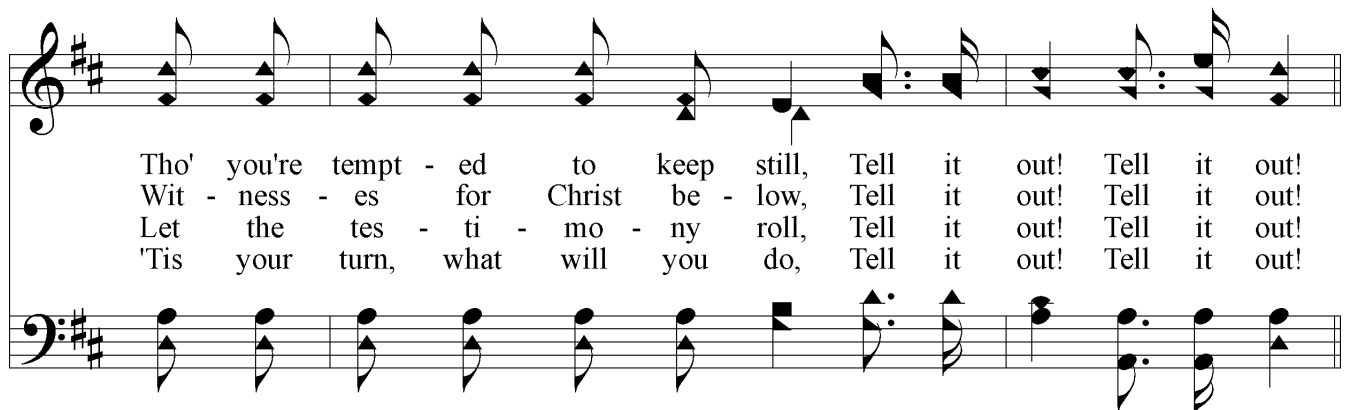
1. Are you walk - ing with the Lord? Tell it out! Tell it out!
2. Does your heart beat hot with - in? Tell it out! Tell it out!
3. Do you love this sa - cred hour? Tell it out! Tell it out!
4. Is your hope of glo - ry bright? Tell it out! Tell it out!



Speak for Him a lov - ing word, Tell it out! Tell it out!
Are you saved from in - bred sin? Tell it out! Tell it out!
Have you sanc - ti - fy - ing pow'r? Tell it out! Tell it out!
Are you liv - ing in the light? Tell it out! Tell it out!



He will all your be - ing fill, While you do His ho - ly will,
Does the bless - ing o - ver - flow? Then let all the peo - ple know;
Are you ev - 'ry whit made whole? Does He wit - ness with your soul?
Christ will then con - fess for you, In that land be - yond the blue!



Tho' you're tempt - ed to keep still, Tell it out! Tell it out!
Wit - ness - es for Christ be - low, Tell it out! Tell it out!
Let the tes - ti - mo - ny roll, Tell it out! Tell it out!
'Tis your turn, what will you do, Tell it out! Tell it out!

Witness For Christ

Chorus

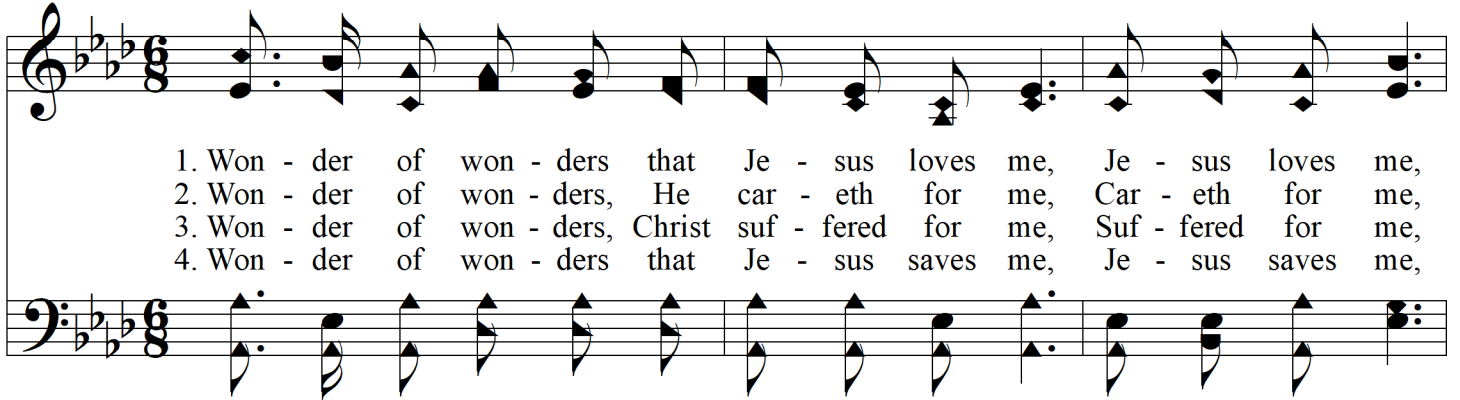
Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell the

old, old sto - ry, Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it

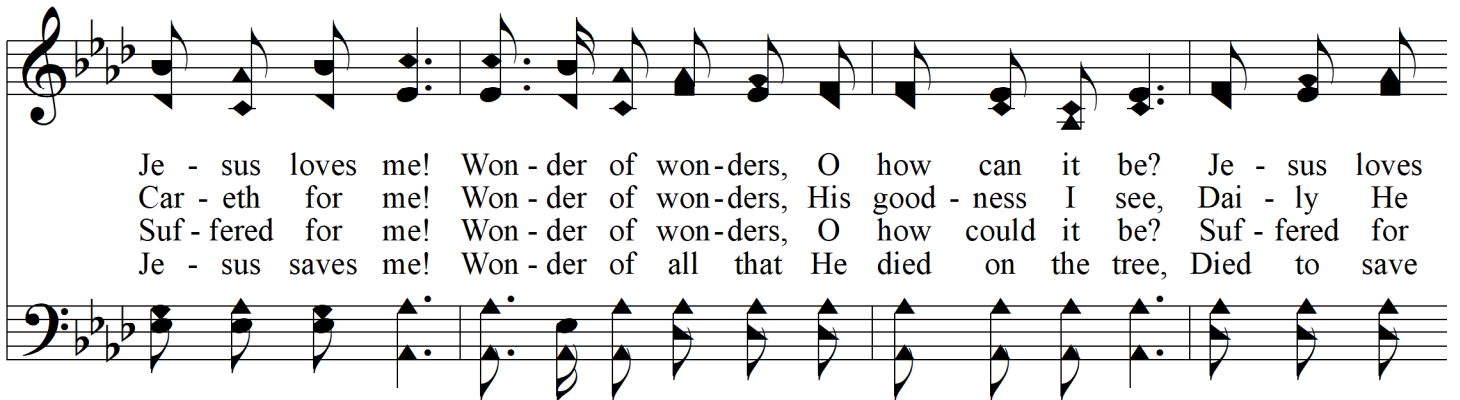
out! Tell it out! Tell the old, old sto - ry, Tell it out! Tell it out!

Wonder Of Wonders

A \flat /C - MI




1. Won - der of won - ders that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me,
2. Won - der of won - ders, He car - eth for me, Car - eth for me,
3. Won - der of won - ders, Christ suf - fered for me, Suf - fered for me,
4. Won - der of won - ders that Je - sus saves me, Je - sus saves me,

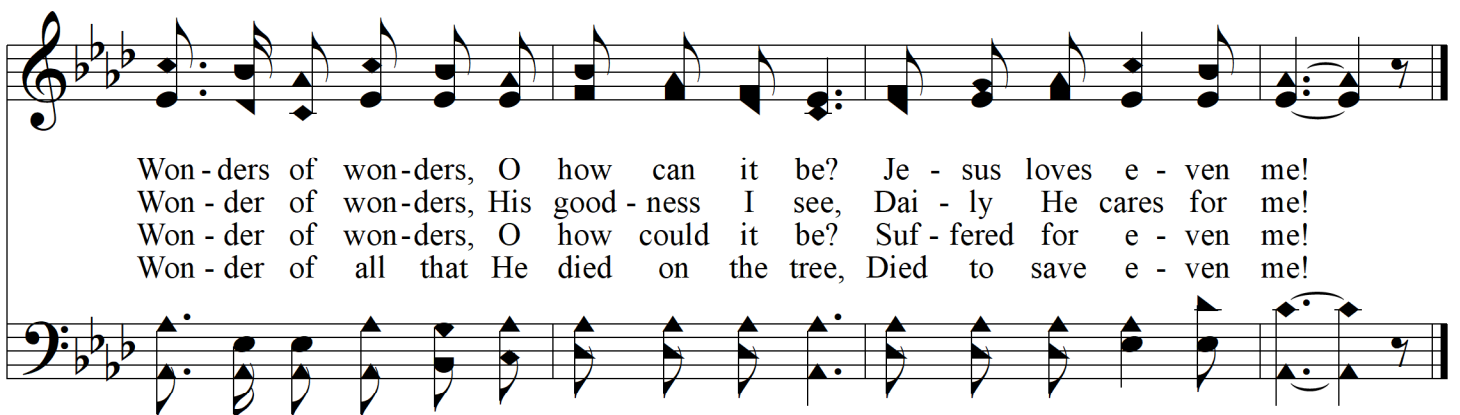


Je - sus loves me! Won - der of won - ders, O how can it be? Je - sus loves
Car - eth for me! Won - der of won - ders, His good - ness I see, Dai - ly He
Suf - fered for me! Won - der of won - ders, O how could it be? Suf - fered for
Je - sus saves me! Won - der of all that He died on the tree, Died to save

Chorus



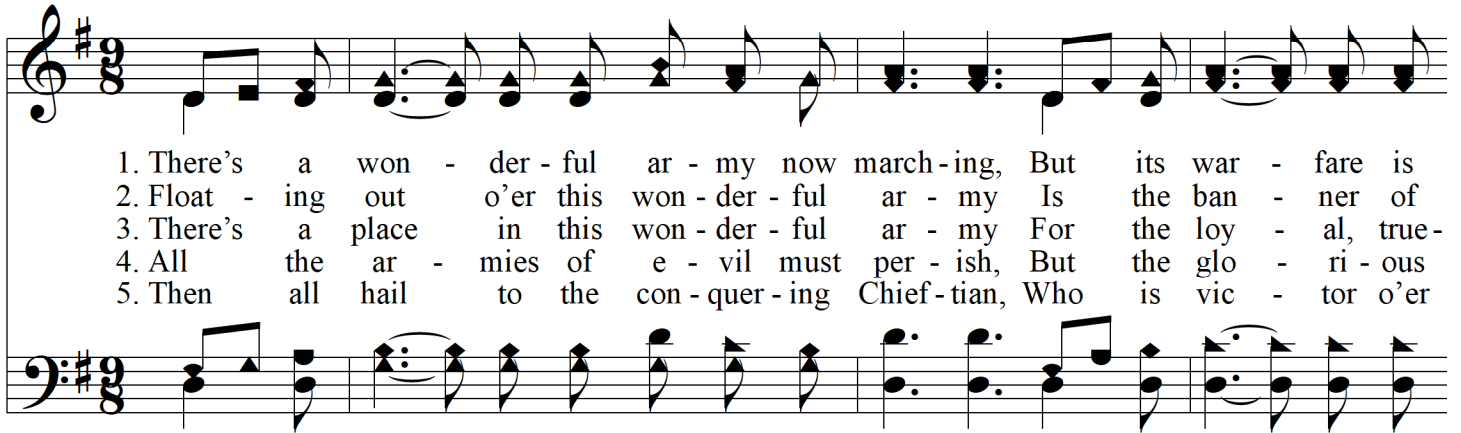
e - ven me! E - ven me, e - ven me, Je - sus loves e - ven me;
cares for me! E - ven me, e - ven me, Car - eth for e - ven me;
e - ven me! E - ven me, e - ven me, Suf - fered for e - ven me;
e - ven me! E - ven me, e - ven me, Je - sus saves e - ven me;



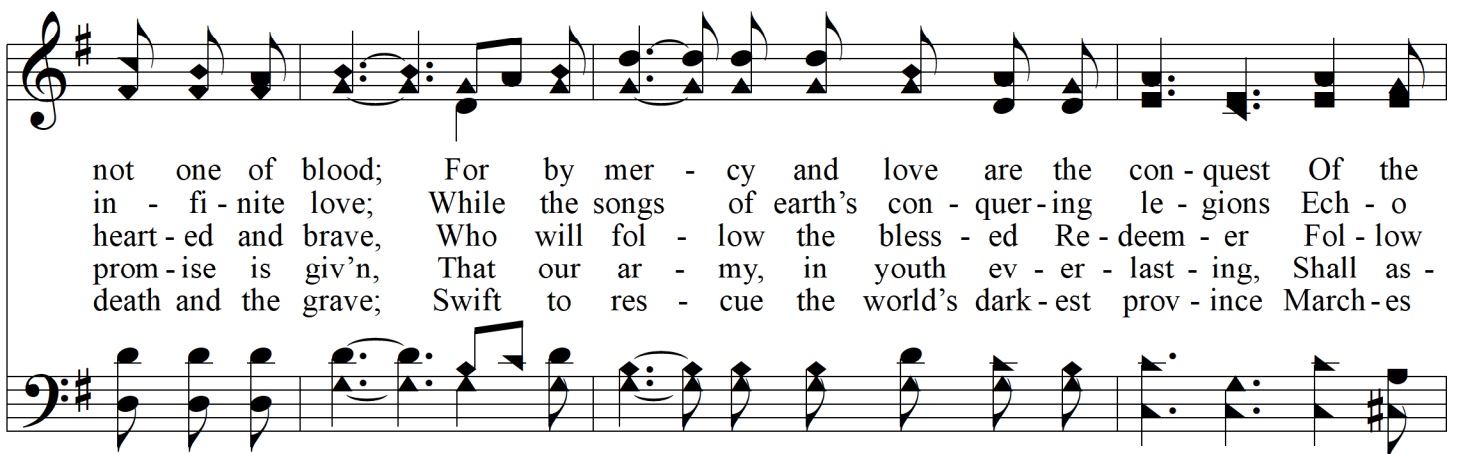
Won - ders of won - ders, O how can it be? Je - sus loves e - ven me!
Won - der of won - ders, His good - ness I see, Dai - ly He cares for me!
Won - der of won - ders, O how could it be? Suf - fered for e - ven me!
Won - der of all that He died on the tree, Died to save e - ven me!

Wonderful Army Of God

G/D - SOL

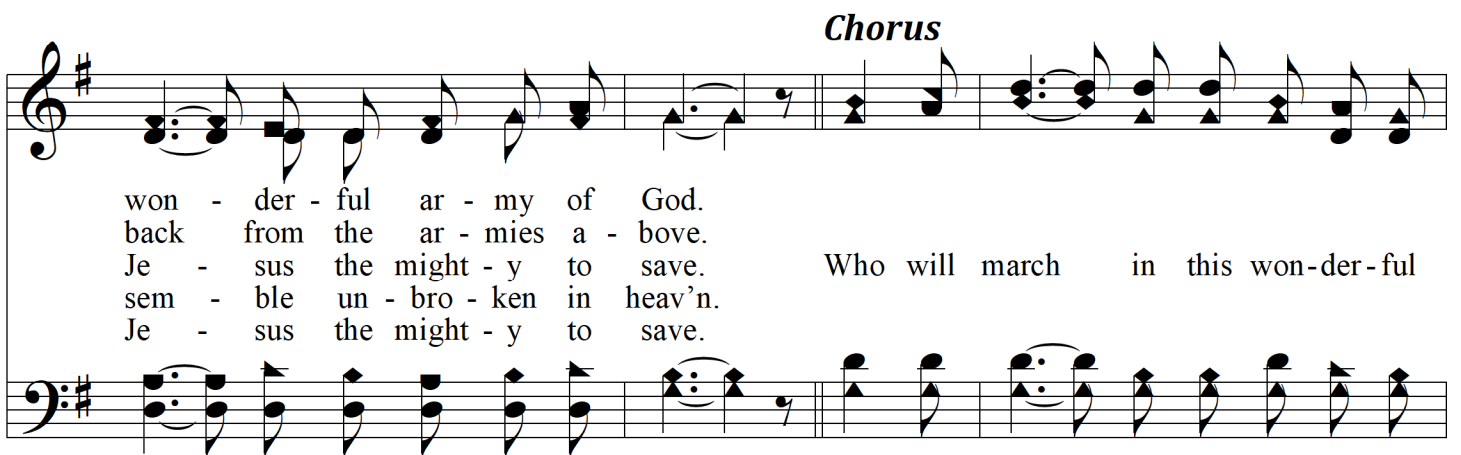


1. There's a won - der - ful ar - my now march - ing, But its war - fare is
2. Float - ing out o'er this won - der - ful ar - my Is the ban - ner of
3. There's a place in this won - der - ful ar - my For the loy - al, true -
4. All the ar - mies of e - vil must per - ish, But the glo - ri - ous
5. Then all hail to the con - quer - ing Chief - tian, Who is vic - tor o'er



not one of blood; For by mer - cy and love are the con - quest Of the
in - fi - nite love; While the songs of earth's con - quer - ing le - gions Ech - o
heart - ed and brave, Who will fol - low the bless - ed Re - deem - er Fol - low
prom - ise is giv'n, That our ar - my, in youth ev - er - last - ing, Shall as -
death and the grave; Swift to res - cue the world's dark - est prov - ince March - es

Chorus



won - der - ful ar - my of God.
back from the ar - mies a - bove.
Je - sus the might - y to save. Who will march in this won - der - ful
sem - ble un - bro - ken in heav'n.
Je - sus the might - y to save.



ar - my, With the ban - ner of Je - sus un - furled? Who will march in this

Wonderful Army Of God

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Wonderful Army Of God'. 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.

won - der - ful ar - my, March - ing with Je - sus to con - quer the world?

Wonderful City

1. O - ver the riv - er, shin - ing for - ev - er, There is a
2. Home of the sag - es, saints of the a - ges, Mar - tyrs and
3. Has - ten to - mor - row, end of all sor - row, When this glad

ci - ty, I know, Won - der - ful sto - ry! man - sions of glo - ry
an - gels of light; Free from all sad - ness, ci - ty of glad - ness,
home I shall see; When with my Sav - ior, hap - py for - ev - er,

Chorus

Wait - ing for pil - grims be - low.
Al - ways so peace - ful and bright! Won - der - ful ci - ty; beau - ti - ful
Rest - ing a - bove I shall be.

ci - ty, Built with - out hands by our King; Mar - vel - ous

ci - ty, glo - ri - ous ci - ty, Where we for - ev - er shall sing.

Wonderful City of God

1. There's a won - der - ful place we call home, 'Tis a cit - y of
 2. O how sweet it will be there to dwell, With the Sav - ior and
 3. When the jew - els of Je - sus are brought, There to shine on that

glo - ry di - vine, It is built in the gar - den of rest, And that
 Fa - ther of all, In a pal - ace of dia - mond and gold, Where no
 land of sweet song, What a beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful thought That

beau - ti - ful home shall be mine, O that won - der - ful E - den, so blest,
 e - vil to us can be - fall; There no sor - row that home shall in - vade,
 I shall be there in that throng; Sweet - est praise to my soul it will be,

Where Je - sus, the Mas - ter has gone To pre - pare us this
 And our loved ones no more there shall die; One ce - les - tial, un -
 To be - hold such a glo - ri - ous sight, Where the sun and the

glo - ri - ous home. There He bids us a wel - come to come.
 bro - ken, sweet day, While e - ter - ni - ties' ag - es roll by.
 moon nei - ther shine, But the glo - ry of God is the light.

Wonderful City of God

Chorus

O won - der - ful cit - y of God, Just a - cross in that beau - ti - ful
O won - der - ful cit - y of God, Just a - cross in that

clime, Where the an - gels' sweet ech - o of song In
beau - ti - ful clime, Where the an - gels' sweet ech - o of song In

mu - si - cal ca - den - cies chime, O won - der - ful cit - y of God,
mu - si - cal ca - den - cies chime, O won - der - ful cit - y of God,

By faith in the dis - tance I see, There's a man - sion pre - pared o - ver
By faith in the dis - tance I see, There's a man - sion pre -

there, Yes, a place in that cit - y for me.
pared o - ver there. Yes, a place in that cit - y for me.

Wonderful Fullness Of Joy

1. There is joy in the ser - vice of Je - sus the Lord, No pleas - ure of
 2. One brief day in His ser - vice is bet - ter, by far, Than years of de -
 3. Oh! this joy like a deep, crys - tal stream flow - eth on, Re - fresh - ing our
 4. There is noth - ing shall tempt us from Je - sus a way, His love all with

earth can be - stow; He giv - eth to all who are faith - ful to Him,
 vo - tion to sin; The joy of the Lord is e - ter - nal and sure,
 souls here be - low; It's source is the won - der - ful foun - tain of life,
 in us con - trols; We know if to Him we are faith - ful and true,

D.S. - ser - vice of love for the Sav - ior a - bove

Fine Chorus

A joy that the world can - not know.
 And rich - ly a - bid - eth with in. Joy, won - der - ful
 Whose wa - ters for - ev - er shall flow. Won - der - ful, won - der - ful
 His joy will a - bound in our souls.

With joy makes our hearts o - ver - flow.

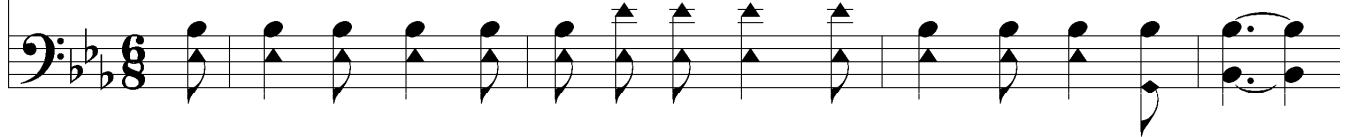
D. S. al Fine

full - ness of joy, Joy that the world can - not know; The

Wonderful Grace (Arr. 1)



1. 'Tis grace! 'tis grace! 'tis won-der-ful grace! This great sal - va - tion brings,
 2. 'Tis grace! 'tis grace! 'tis won-der-ful grace! Which saves the soul from sin,
 3. 'Tis grace! 'tis grace! 'tis won-der-ful grace! Its streams are full and free,
 4. 'Tis grace! 'tis grace! 'tis won-der-ful grace! Which bears the soul a - bove,



The soul de - liv - ered of its load, In sweet - est rap - ture sings.
 The pow'r of ris - ing e - vil slays, And reigns su - preme with - in.
 Are flow - ing no for all the race, They e - ven flow for me.
 The light which gleams from Je - sus' face, Is rap - ture, peace, and love.



Chorus



'Tis grace! 'tis grace! Won-der-ful, won-der-ful grace!
 'Tis won-der-ful grace! 'tis won-der-ful grace! won-der-ful grace!



'Tis grace! 'tis grace! Flow - ing still free - ly for me.
 'Tis won - der - ful grace! 'tis won - der - ful grace!



Wonderful Grace

1. What a joy - ful word is this we hear! Fill - ing ev - 'ry
 2. Grace that teach - es us to do the right - Dai - ly lead - ing
 3. Oh how pre - cious is this won - drous grace! Here we see God's
 4. 'Tis a "bless - ed hope" this grace doth bring - Hope of see - ing

heart with hope and cheer, For the grace which doth sal -
 in the bless - ed light - Is re - vealed to save from
 rec - on - cil - ing face; Here we learn to look with
 soon our Lord and King; May we be pre - pared when

va - tion bring Hath ap - peared: Let men re - joice and sing.
 sin - ful strife, Thus to bring us to e - ter - nal life.
 joy - ful eye For the Sav - ior's com - ing by and by.
 He shall come, To go with Him to our glo - rious home.

Chorus

Let us be glad and joy - ful - ly Sing! Grace hath ap -
 Let us be glad joy - ful - ly sing! Grace hath ap -

Wonderful Grace

The musical score is written in G minor (one flat) and 3/4 time. It consists of two systems of music. The first system includes a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a quarter note Bb4. The piano accompaniment starts with a half note G3, followed by a quarter note A3, and then a quarter note Bb3. The tempo markings are *Rit...* and *a tempo*. The lyrics for the first system are: "peared, grace hath ap-peared sal-va-tion to bring, Won-der-ful grace re-deem-ing the peared Won-der-ful grace". The second system also includes a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a quarter note Bb4. The piano accompaniment starts with a half note G3, followed by a quarter note A3, and then a quarter note Bb3. The tempo marking is *Rit...*. The lyrics for the second system are: "race, re-deem-ing the race, Won-der-ful grace, won-der-ful grace. Won-der-ful grace." Both systems feature triplets of eighth notes in the piano accompaniment and the vocal line.

peared, grace hath ap-peared sal-va-tion to bring, Won-der-ful grace re-deem-ing the
peared Won-der-ful grace

race,
re-deem-ing the race, Won-der-ful grace, won-der-ful grace.
Won-der-ful grace.

Wonderful Grace Of Jesus

1. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Great - er than all my sin;
 2. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Reach - ing to all the lost,
 3. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Reach - ing the most de - filed,

How shall my tongue de - scribe it? Where shall its praise be - gin?
 By it I have been par - doned, Saved to the ut - ter - most.
 By its trans - form - ing pow - er Mak - ing him God's dear child,

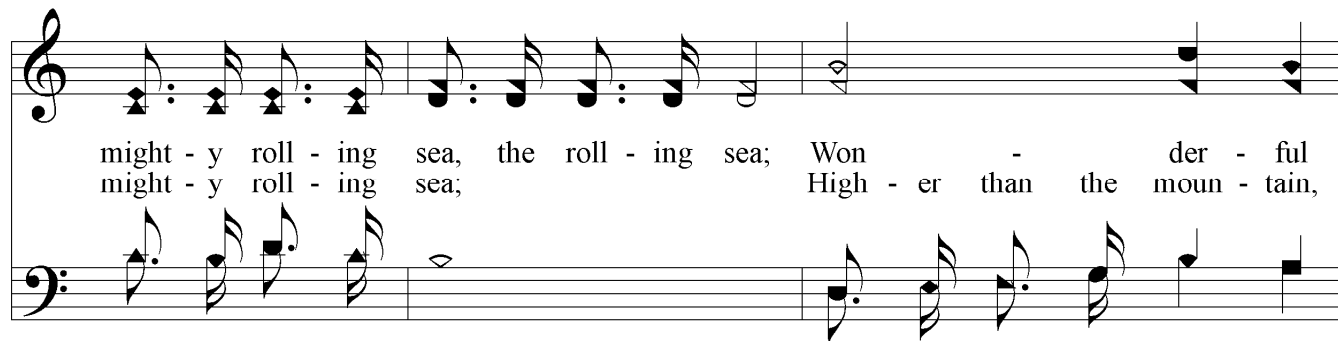
Tak - ing a - way my bur - den, Set - ting my spir - it free;
 Chains have been torn a - sun - der, Giv - ing me lib - er - ty;
 Pur - chas - ing peace and heav - en, For all e - ter - ni - ty;

For the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.
 For the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.
 And the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.

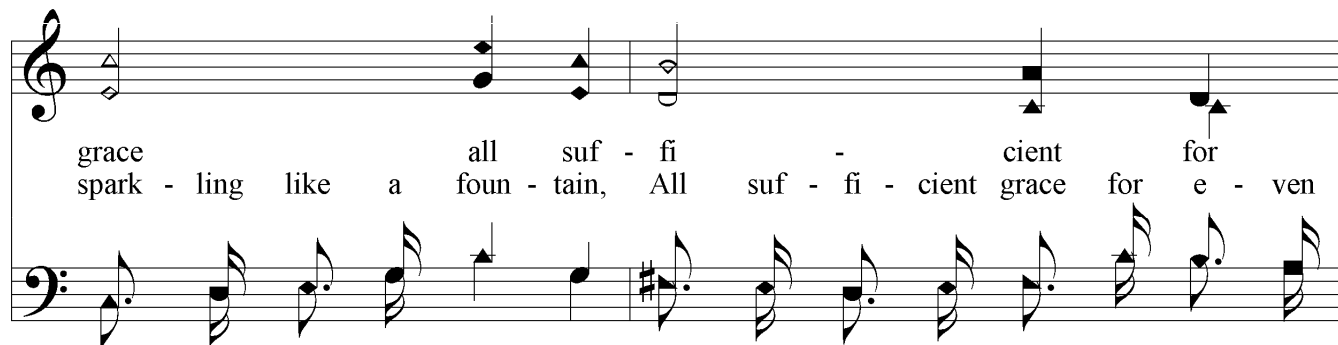
Chorus

Won - der - ful the match - less grace, the match - less grace of Je - sus, Deep - er than the
 Won - der - ful the match - less grace of Je - sus, Deep - er than the

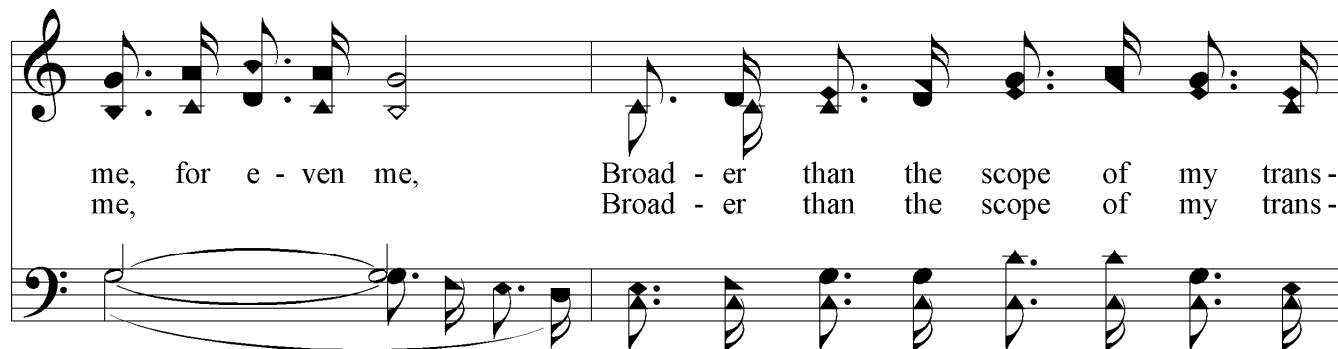
Wonderful Grace Of Jesus



might - y roll - ing sea, the roll - ing sea; Won - der - ful
might - y roll - ing sea; High - er than the moun - tain,



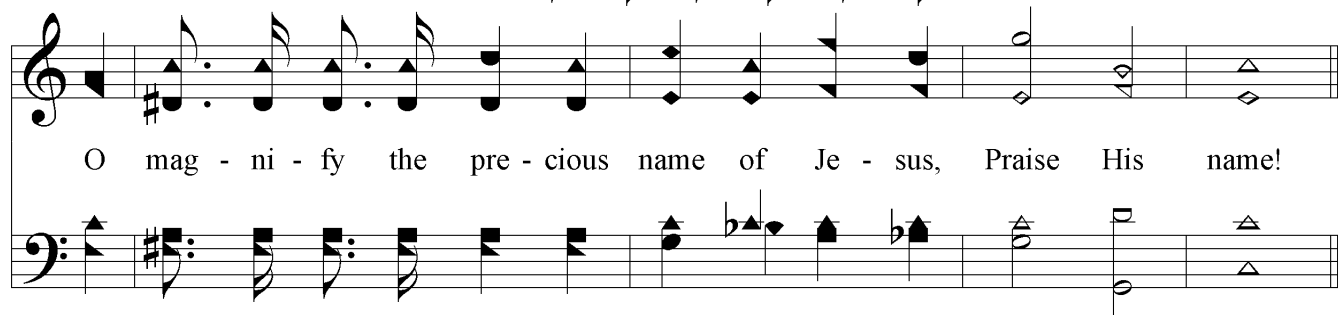
grace spark - ling like a foun - tain, All suf - fi - cient grace for e - ven



me, for e - ven me, Broad - er than the scope of my trans -
me, Broad - er than the scope of my trans -



gres - sions, Great - er far than all my sin and shame,
gres - sions, sing it! Great - er far than all my sin and shame, my sin and shame,



O mag - ni - fy the pre - cious name of Je - sus, Praise His name!

Wonderful Jesus

1. Won - der - ful Je - sus! glo - ri - ous Friend! He will be with me
 2. Won - der - ful Je - sus! show - ing the way In - to the bless - ed
 3. Won - der - ful Je - sus! all thru the night He will en - fold me,

un - to the end, Cheer - ing, up - hold - ing, keep - ing me strong,
 king - dom of day; Guid - ing my foot - steps, hold - ing con - trol,
 giv - ing me light; Then when the morn - ing breaks on the shore,

Chorus

Fear - less and loy - al, shield - ing from wrong.
 Mak - ing me hap - py, keep - ing me whole. Won - der - ful Je - sus!
 This He will whis - per, "Mine ev - er - more."

Mar - vel - ous King! Ev - er His praise my spir - it shall sing. When I be -

hold His glo - ri - fied face, How I shall praise His won - der - ful grace!

Wonderful Love! (Arr .1)

1. O Lord, my soul re - joic - eth in Thee, My tongue Thy mer - cy is
 2. I came to Thee o'er - bur - dened with care, My guilt with sor - row con -
 3. To Thee, my hope and ref - uge di - vine, My faith is fer - vent - ly
 4. I look be - yond this val - ley of tears, Where Thou, a man - sion pre -

tell - ing; I've found Thy love so pre - cious to me, My heart with its
 fess - ing; 'Twas love, Thy love, that ban - ished my fear, And gave me for
 cling - ing; And ev - 'ry hour some to - ken of love New joy to my
 par - ing; Wilt call me home for - ev - er with Thee, The bliss of the

Chorus

rap - ture is swell - ing.
 sad - ness a bless - ing. Won - der - ful love! O won - der - ful love! I'll
 spir - it is bring - ing.
 glo - ri - fied shar - ing.

sing of its full - ness for - ev - er; I've found the way that

lead - eth a - bove, The way to the life giv - ing riv - er.

Wonderful Love (Arr. 2)

Tenor and Alto, or Soprano and Alto Duet

1. One came from the realms of the heav - en - ly land To ran - som a
2. The cross that He bore was the em - blem of shame, He died up - on
3. Up - on Him my bur - den of guilt was all laid, That I from its
4. In me there is noth - ing to mer - it such love, I nev - er can

sin - ner like me; His won - der - ful love I can -
dark Cal - va - ry; How can I suf - fi - cient - ly
curse might be free; In robes that are spot - less I
fath - om His grace; But some day, I know, that in

not un - der - stand, As bound - less and deep as the sea.
praise His dear name For sav - ing a sin - ner like me.
now am ar - rayed, The robes that He pur - chased for me.
heav - en a - bove I'll look on His won - der - ful face.

Chorus

O won - der - ful love, O won - der - ful love, That the

Wonderful Love

King of all kings should be will - ing to die To ran - som a

1.

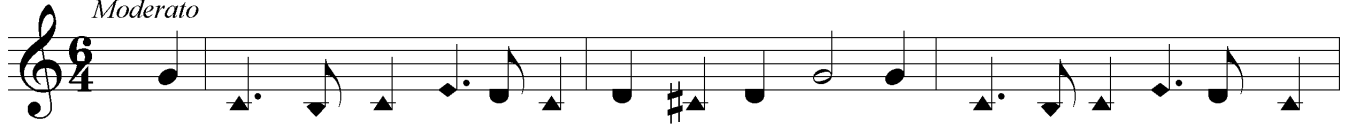
sin - ner like me; like me; ran - som a sin - ner like me! like me!

2.

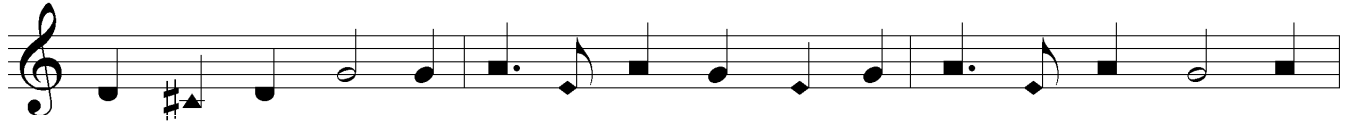
The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The score is divided into two systems. The first system contains the first line of the hymn, and the second system contains the second line. The second system includes a first ending (marked '1.') and a second ending (marked '2.'). The lyrics are: 'King of all kings should be will - ing to die To ran - som a sin - ner like me; like me; ran - som a sin - ner like me! like me!'.

Wonderful Love (Arr. 3)

Moderato



1. How won-drous the Jove of my Sav - ior to me, In giv - ing His life up - on
 2. How great was the sac - ri - fice made once for all, When Christ on the cross an - s - w - e - r - e - d
 3. How ful - ly com - plete is the work of the cross, It cleans - es the heart of its



Cal - va - ry's tree; I nev - er could mer - it this gift of God's grace, That
 God's di - vine call; I mar - vel to think that for me Je - sus died, 'Twas
 sin - stain and dross; Sal - va - tion is of - fered to those who be - lieve, To

Chorus

Rit...

Oh, won - der - ful love of my



made Him my Sav - ior, my sin to ef - face.
 love gave my Sav - ior to be cru - ci - fied.
 all who trust Je - sus and God's Word re - ceive.

Won - der - ful
 Won - der - ful

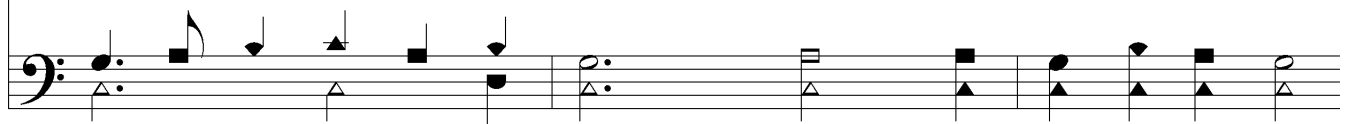


Won - der - ful

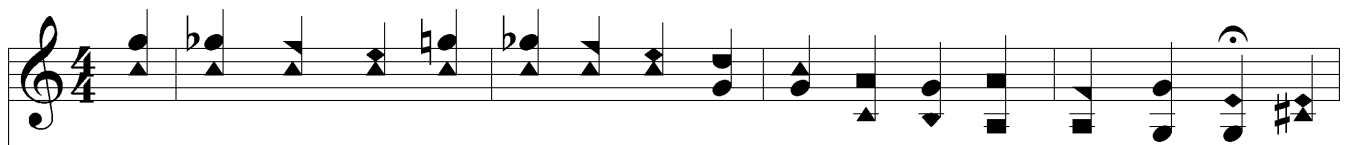
Sav - ior, Such won - der - ful love to be - stow;



love of my Sav - ior to me, - ior, my Sav - ior to me;
 love of my Sav - ior to me, of my Sav - ior to me;



love of my Sav - ior, my Sav - ior to me;



Why He should die on Cal - va - ry, Why give His life to set me free, I



Wonderful Love

Cres... *Rit...* *ad lib... ff*

can - not tell, I do not know! But it is so! Yes, it is so!

Wonderful Love (Arr. 4)

1. How can it be? How can it be? The sto - ry told on Cal - va - ry,
2. Why was it so? Why was it so? That Je - sus' blood should have to flow
3. Why should He die? Why should He die? For sin - ners vile who Him de - ny -

Where Je - sus died up - on the tree, From sin and death to set us free.
This sin - ful, fall - en race to save From death e - ter - nal in the grave.
When He was pure and knew no sin, Why should He die such souls to win?

Chorus

Oh, it was love, 'twas won - drous love, That bro't our Sav - ior from a - bove

To give His life up - on the tree, From sin and death to set us free. *Rit...*

Wonderful Love (Arr. 5)

Unison

1. Love, love, won - der - ful love hath the Fa - ther shown;
 2. Love, love, love of our Shep - herd, so true and strong,
 3. Love, love, love ev - er - last - ing that crowns our way,

Heirs to His king - dom of glo - ry by grace a - lone,
 Love that hath sought us and found us, tho' wan - d'ring long;
 Safe - ly that love doth en - fold us from day to day;

Man - sions bright He will give us in fair realms a - bove,
 Love en - dur - eth for - ev - er, tho' all else shall fail,
 Love hath brought us sal - va - tion, so full, and free,

These are the gifts of His good - ness, His per - fect love.
 Naught is so might - y as love, and it must pre - vail.
 God's love will guide us and keep us e - ter - nal - ly.

Refrain

Parts

Love, love, won - der - ful love of the Lord most high,
 Love, 'tis won - der - ful love, Love, the won - der - ful love of the Lord most high,

Love, love, al - ways He hears when to Him we cry,
 Al - ways hear - ing our cry, Hear - ing when un - to Him His chil - dren cry,

Wonderful Love

Love, love, love nev - er fail - ing, so full and free;
Love, 'tis won - der - ful love, Love, 'tis love, ne'er fail - ing, full and free,

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff contains the melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody features a mix of eighth and quarter notes, with a long note at the end of the first line.

Come, O Sav-ior, in love and a - bide with me. A - men.
Come, O come in Thy love, Come, O Lord, a - bide with me, with me.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It features the same treble and bass clef staves. The treble staff contains the melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody concludes with a double bar line.

Wonderful Love Of Jesus



1. In vain in high and ho - ly lays My soul her grate - ful voice will raise; For
2. A joy by day, a peace by night, In storms a calm, in dark - ness light; In
3. My hope for par - don when I call, My trust for lift - ing when I fall; In



who can sing the wor - thy praise Of the won - der - ful love of Je - sus!
pain a balm, in weak - ness might Is the won - der - ful love of Je - sus.
life, in death, my all in all, Is the won - der - ful love of Je - sus.



Chorus



Won - der - ful love! won - der - ful love! Won - der - ful love of Je - sus!



Won - der - ful love! won - der - ful love! Won - der - ful love of Je - sus!



Wonderful Peace (3 vs.)

1. Far a - way in the depths of my spir - it to - night Rolls a
 2. What a treas - ure I have in this won - der - ful peace, Bur - ied
 3. And I think when I rise to that Cit - y of peace, Where the

mel - o - dy sweet - er than psalm; In ce - les - tial - like strains it un -
 deep in the heart of my soul; So se - cure that no pow - er can
 Au - thor of peace I shall see, That one strain of the song which the

ceas - ing - ly falls O'er my soul like an in - fi - nite calm.
 mine it a - way, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll!
 ran - somed will sing In that heav - en - ly king - dom will be:

Chorus

Peace!, Peace!, Won - der - ful peace, Com - ing down from the Fa - ther a - bove! Sweep

o - ver my spir - it for - ev - er, I pray, In fath - om - less bil - lows of love!

Wonderful Peace (5 vs.)

1. Far a - way in the depths of my spir - it to - night Rolls a
 2. What a treas - ure I have in this won - der - ful peace, Bur - ied
 3. I am rest - ing to - night in this won - der - ful peace, Rest - ing
 4. And I think when I rise to that Cit - y of peace, Where the
 5. Ah, soul! are you here with - out com - fort and rest, March - ing

mel - o - dy sweet - er than psalm; In ce - les - tial - like strains it un -
 deep in the heart of my soul; So se - cure that no pow - er can
 sweet - ly in Je - sus' con - trol; For I'm kept from all dan - ger by
 Au - thor of peace I shall see, That one strain of the song which the
 down the rough path - way of time? Make Je - sus your Friend ere the

ceas - ing - ly falls O'er my soul like an in - fi - nite calm.
 mine it a - way, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll!
 night and by day, And His glo - ry is flood - ing my soul!
 ran - somed will sing In that heav - en - ly king - dom will be:
 shad - ows grow dark; O ac - cept of this peace so sub - lime!

Chorus

Peace! Peace! Won - der - ful peace, Com - ing down from the Fa - ther a - bove! Sweep

Wonderful Peace

o - ver my spir - it for - ev - er, I pray, In fath - om-less bil - lows of love!

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Wonderful Peace'. 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, aligned with the notes. The lyrics are: 'o - ver my spir - it for - ev - er, I pray, In fath - om-less bil - lows of love!'. The music ends with a double bar line.

Wonderful Peace Of Jesus

1. Like ra - di - ant sun - shine that comes af - ter rain, Like beau - ti - ful
 2. So soft and re - fresh - ing, as sweet as the dew, A prom - ise that
 3. It bright - ens earth's dark - ness and ban - ish - es care, And helps you to
 4. A guard - ian in dan - ger where e - vil is rife, A might - y de -

rest af - ter sor - row and pain, Like hope that is kin - dled re - turn - ing a - gain,
 can - not be bro - ken to you; A light that will shine all the long jour - ney thru,
 car - ry the bur - dens you bear; A ref - uge in trou - ble, your sor - rows to share,
 fend - er in con - flict and strife, A beau - ti - ful guide to that heav - en - ly life,

Chorus

Is the won - der - ful peace of my Sav - ior. Won - der - ful peace,

beau - ti - ful peace, Won - der - ful peace of my Sav - ior; There's noth - ing on

earth can such glad - ness im - part As this won - der - ful peace of my Sav - ior.

Wonderful Savior

1. Won - der - ful Sav - ior, bless - ed Re - deem - er, Ev - er in glo - ry,
2. Sing of His great - ness, in - fi - nite great - ness, Sing of His good - ness
3. He is our ref - uge, He is our safe - guard, Peace to the youth - ful

dwel - ling a - bove; Yet in His mer - cy ten - der - ly smil - ing, O - ver the
day af - ter day; Guard - ing from e - vil, shield - ing from dan - ger, Lead - ing us
kind - ly He brings; Sweet is the prom - ise He will pro - tect us, He will de -

Chorus

chil - dren bend - ing in love.
on - ward, cheer - ing the way. We will a - dore Him, gath - er and praise Him,
fend us un - der His wings.

Voic - es in con - cert joy - ful - ly blend; His be the king - dom,

Wonderful Savior

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Wonderful Savior'. It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The first system's vocal line begins with the lyrics 'pow - er and glo - ry, Now and for - ev - er, world with - out end; His be the'. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords in the right hand. The second system's vocal line continues with 'king - dom, pow - er and glo - ry, Now and for - ev - er, world with - out end.' The piano accompaniment continues with similar harmonic support. The score is written in a common time signature and includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and bar lines.

pow - er and glo - ry, Now and for - ev - er, world with - out end; His be the

king - dom, pow - er and glo - ry, Now and for - ev - er, world with - out end.

Wonderful Savior Of All

1. Since I have tast - ed the joys of my Lord, Since I o - beyed at the
 2. I am so glad that His mer - cy is free, Reach - ing, re - claim - ing, poor
 3. I am so glad that the fa - vor He gives, Ev - er thru time and e -
 4. Man - y the man - sions His love will pre - pare, Man - y the dear ones a -

call of His word, - I am so glad ev - 'ry crea - ture may come,
 sin - ners like me; Fall - en and lost ones, give heed to His voice,
 ter - ni - ty lives; All who will hear Him and trust in His might,
 wait - ing us there; Broth - er, the prom - ise He left you is true;

Rit... *Chorus* *Faster*

I am so glad in His love there is room.
 Je - sus can save you; a - rise and re - joice! Won - der - ful, won - der - ful
 Those will He crown in His king - dom of light.
 Heav - en has ref - uge and wel - come for you!

Sav - ior of men! Nev - er a pil - grim has sought Him in vain,

Wonderful Savior Of All

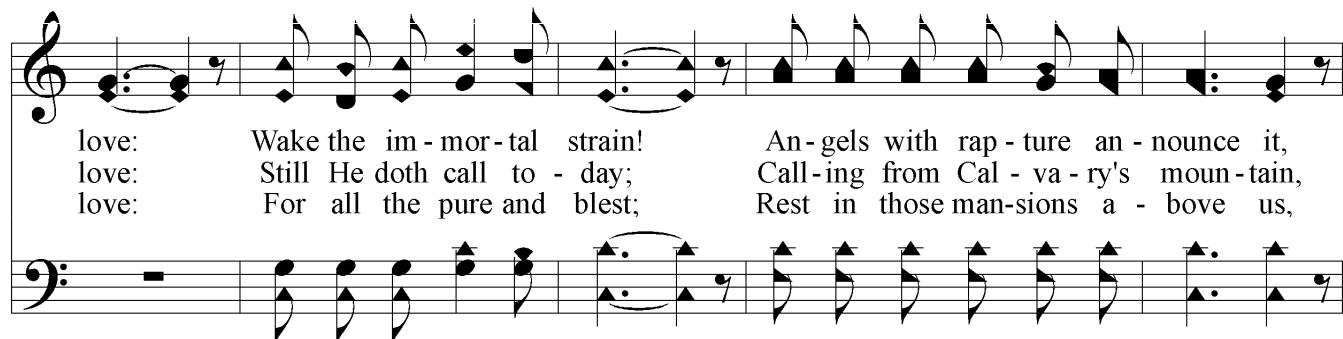
The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and contains the vocal melody. It begins with a series of eighth notes, followed by a dotted quarter note, and ends with a half note. Above the staff, there are three hairpins indicating dynamics: a crescendo over the first two measures, a decrescendo over the next two measures, and another crescendo over the final two measures. The word "Rit.." is written above the final measure. The lower staff is in bass clef and contains the bass line, primarily consisting of eighth notes and quarter notes. The lyrics are printed between the two staves.

I am so glad we may come at His call, I am so glad He is Sav - ior for all.

Wonderful Story Of Love



1. Won - der - ful sto - ry of love: Tell it to me a - gain; Won - der - ful sto - ry of
 2. Won - der - ful sto - ry of love: Tho' you are far a - way; Won - der - ful sto - ry of
 3. Won - der - ful sto - ry of love: Je - sus pro - vides a rest; Won - der - ful sto - ry of

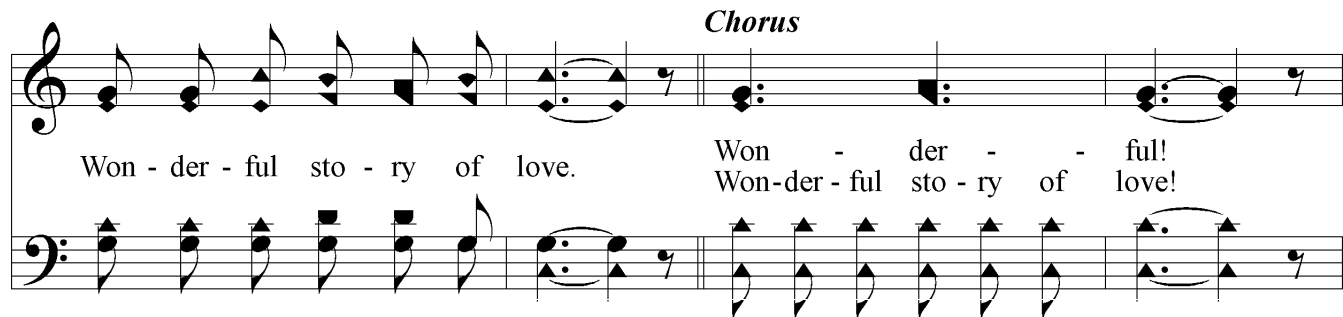


love: Wake the im - mor - tal strain! An - gels with rap - ture an - nounce it,
 love: Still He doth call to - day; Call - ing from Cal - va - ry's moun - tain,
 love: For all the pure and blest; Rest in those man - sions a - bove us,

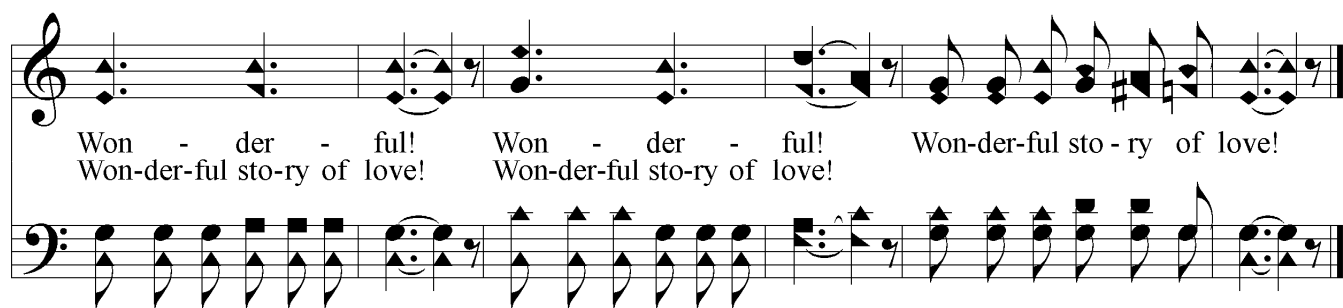


Shep - herds with won - der re - ceive it; Sin - ner, O won't you be - lieve it?
 Down from the crys - tal bright foun - tain, E'en from the dawn of cre - a - tion,
 With those who've gone on be - fore us, Sing - ing the rap - tur - ous cho - rus,

Chorus

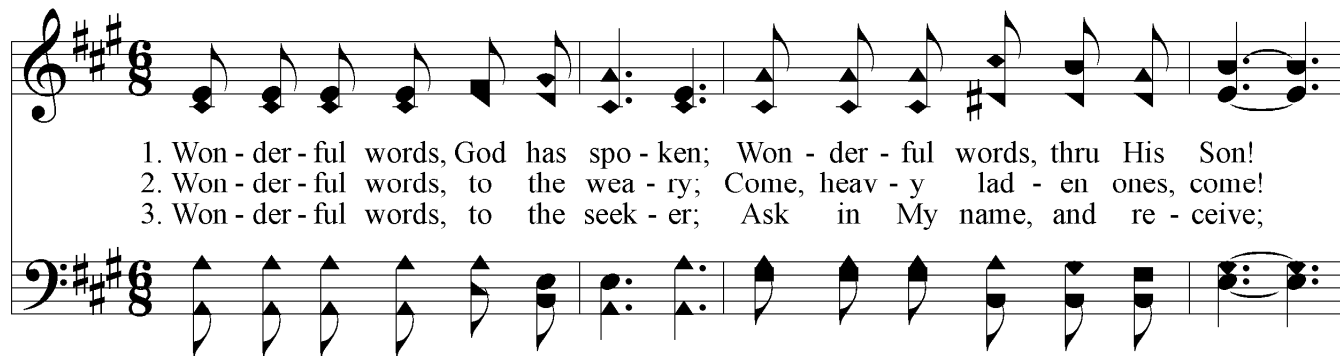


Won - der - ful sto - ry of love. Won - der - ful!
 Won - der - ful sto - ry of love! Won - der - ful sto - ry of love!

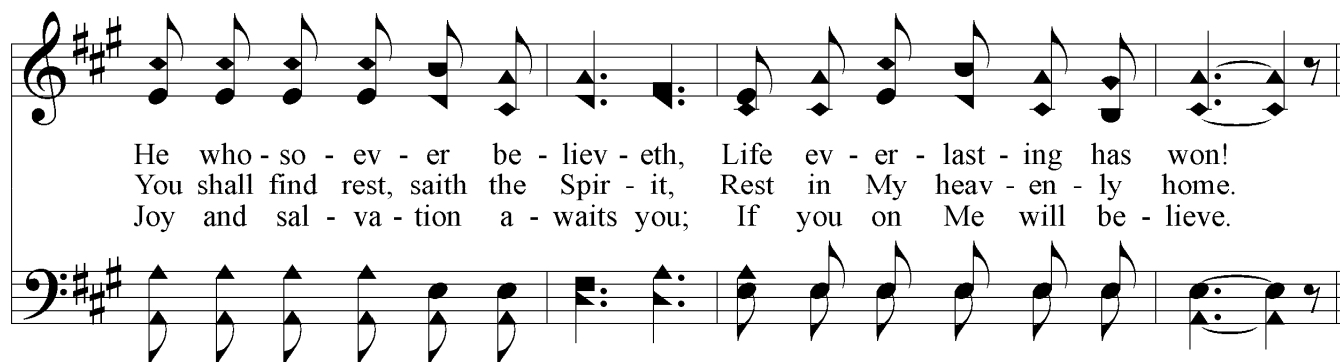


Won - der - ful! Won - der - ful! Won - der - ful sto - ry of love!
 Won - der - ful sto - ry of love! Won - der - ful sto - ry of love!

Wonderful Words For All

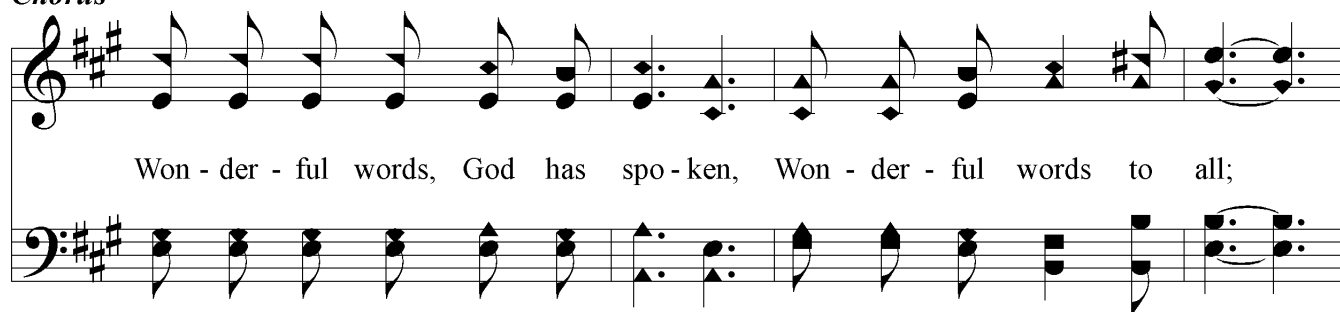


1. Won - der - ful words, God has spo - ken; Won - der - ful words, thru His Son!
2. Won - der - ful words, to the wea - ry; Come, heav - y lad - en ones, come!
3. Won - der - ful words, to the seek - er; Ask in My name, and re - ceive;



He who - so - ev - er be - liev - eth, Life ev - er - last - ing has won!
You shall find rest, saith the Spir - it, Rest in My heav - en - ly home.
Joy and sal - va - tion a - waits you; If you on Me will be - lieve.

Chorus



Won - der - ful words, God has spo - ken, Won - der - ful words to all;



Words that will nev - er be bro - ken; Won - der - ful words to all

Wonderful Words Of Life

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful words of Life;
 2. Christ, the bless - ed One, gives to all, Won - der - ful words of Life;
 3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won - der - ful words of Life;

Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful words of Life.
 Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of Life.
 Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of Life.

Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty;
 All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en;
 Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er;

Chorus

Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of Life;

Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of Life.

Wonderful, Wonderful Jesus

1. There is nev - er a day so drear - y, There is nev - er a
2. There is nev - er a care or bur - den, There is nev - er a
3. There is nev - er a guilt - y sin - ner, There is nev - er a

night so long (so long), But the soul that is trust - ing
grief or loss (or loss), But that Je - sus in love will
wan - d'n'g one (not one,) But that God can in mer - cy

Je - sus Will some - where find a song (a song).
light - en When car - ried to the cross (the cross).
par - don Thru Je - sus Christ, His Son (His Son).

Chorus

Won - der - ful, won - der - ful Je - sus, In the heart He im -

Wonderful, Wonderful Jesus

plant - eth a song;
He plant - eth a song,

Rit...

cour - age, of strength, In the heart He im - plant - eth a song a song.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The lyrics are: "plant - eth a song; He plant - eth a song,". The piano accompaniment starts with a bass clef and a key signature of two flats. The second system also has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats. The lyrics are: "cour - age, of strength, In the heart He im - plant - eth a song a song.". The piano accompaniment starts with a bass clef and a key signature of two flats. A "Rit..." marking is placed above the vocal line in the second system. The score concludes with a double bar line.

Wondrous Joy

1. Won - drous joy I have to - day, I'm re - deemed, I'm re - deemed;
 2. Je - sus keeps in per - fect peace, I'm re - deemed, I'm re - deemed;
 3. I can hear my Sav - ior's voice, I'm re - deemed, I'm re - deemed;

All my sins are wash'd a - way, I'm re - deemed, I'm re - deemed,
 Gives from sin a blest re - lease, I'm re - deemed, I'm re - deemed,
 And it makes my heart re - joice, I'm re - deemed, I'm re - deemed,

At the foun - tain's crim - son flow, I've been cleans'd and now I know,
 Long I wan - der'd sore op - pressed, But the Sav - ior gave me rest,
 Such a friend I nev - er knew, Ev - er pre - sent, ev - er true.

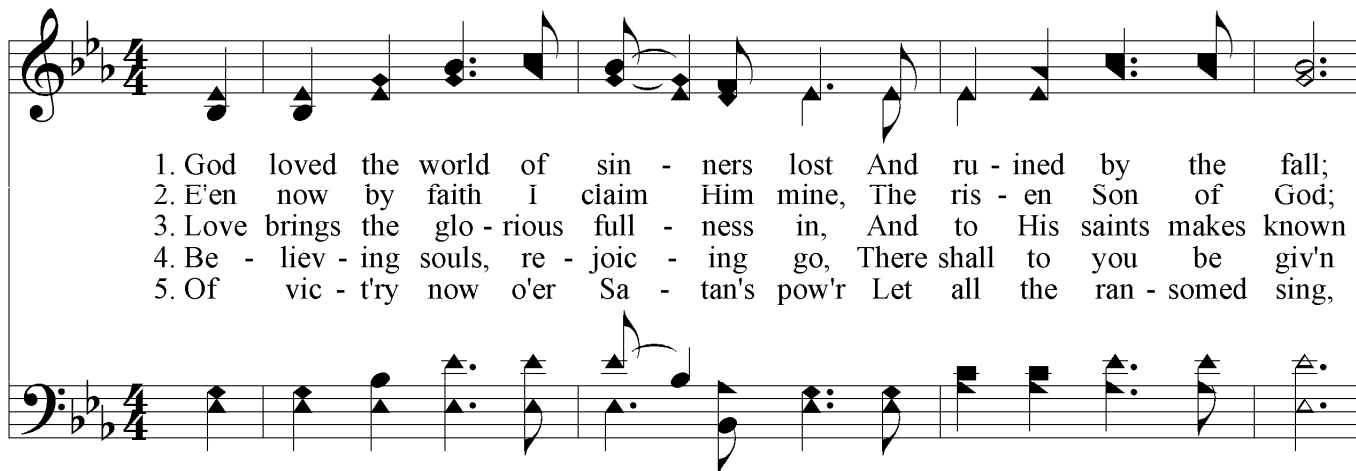
That the blood can wash like snow, I'm re - deemed, I'm re - deemed,
 Now I'm lean - ing on His breast, I'm re - deemed, I'm re - deemed,
 He will guide my jour - ney thru I'm re - deemed, I'm re - deemed,

Wondrous Joy

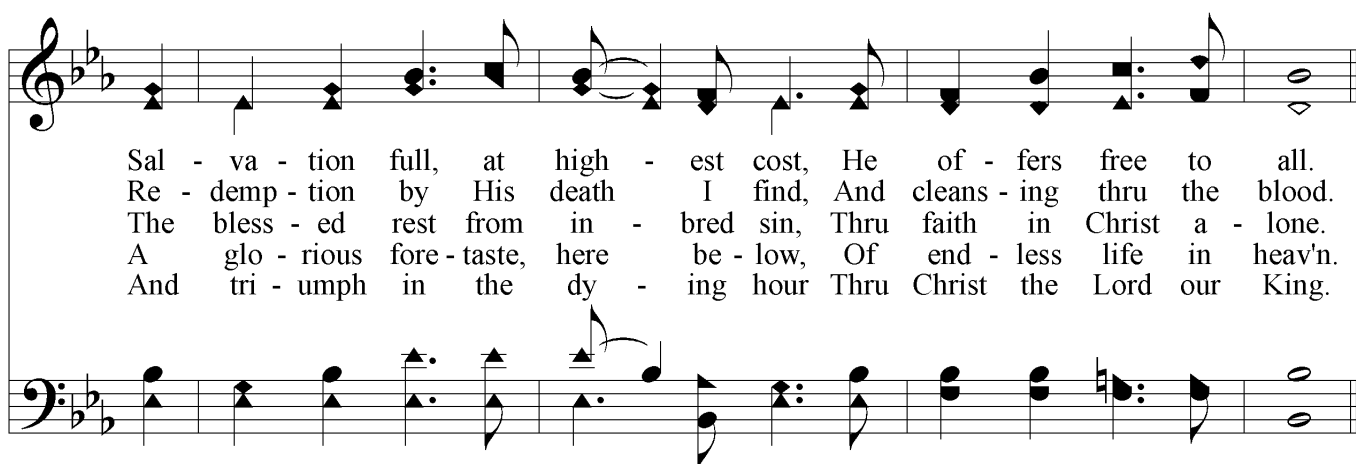
Rit...

That the blood can wash like snow, I'm re - deemed, I'm re - deemed.
Now I'm lean - ing on His breast, I'm re - deemed, I'm re - deemed.
He will guide my jour - ney thru, I'm re - deemed, I'm re - deemed.

Wondrous Love

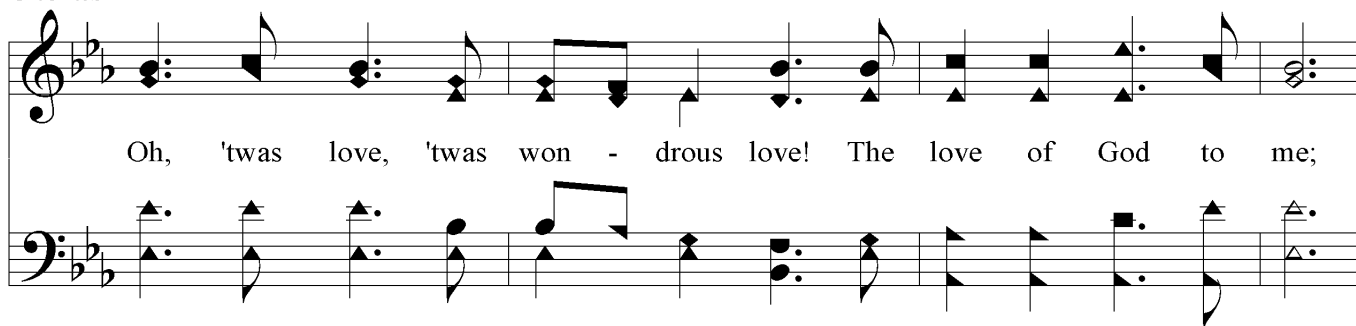


1. God loved the world of sin - ners lost And ru - ined by the fall;
2. E'en now by faith I claim Him mine, The ris - en Son of God;
3. Love brings the glo - rious full - ness in, And to His saints makes known
4. Be - liev - ing souls, re - joic - ing go, There shall to you be giv'n
5. Of vic - t'ry now o'er Sa - tan's pow'r Let all the ran - somed sing,

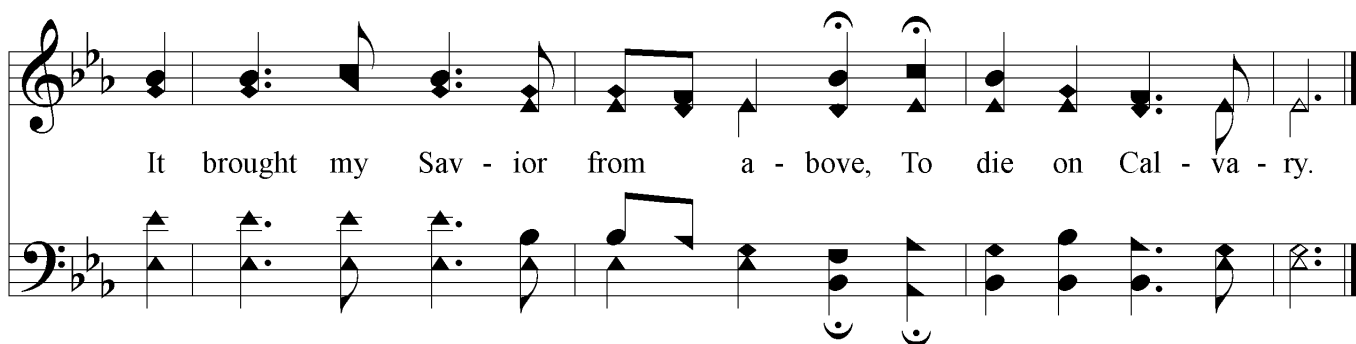


Sal - va - tion full, at high - est cost, He of - fers free to all.
Re - demp - tion by His death I find, And cleans - ing thru the blood.
The bless - ed rest from in - bred sin, Thru faith in Christ a - lone.
A glo - rious fore - taste, here be - low, Of end - less life in heav'n.
And tri - umph in the dy - ing hour Thru Christ the Lord our King.

Chorus



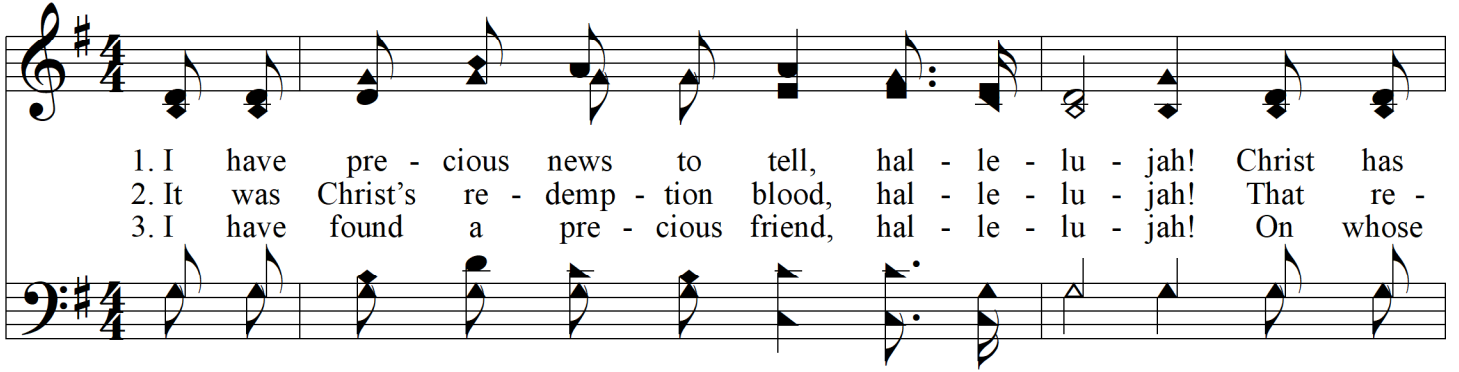
Oh, 'twas love, 'twas won - drous love! The love of God to me;



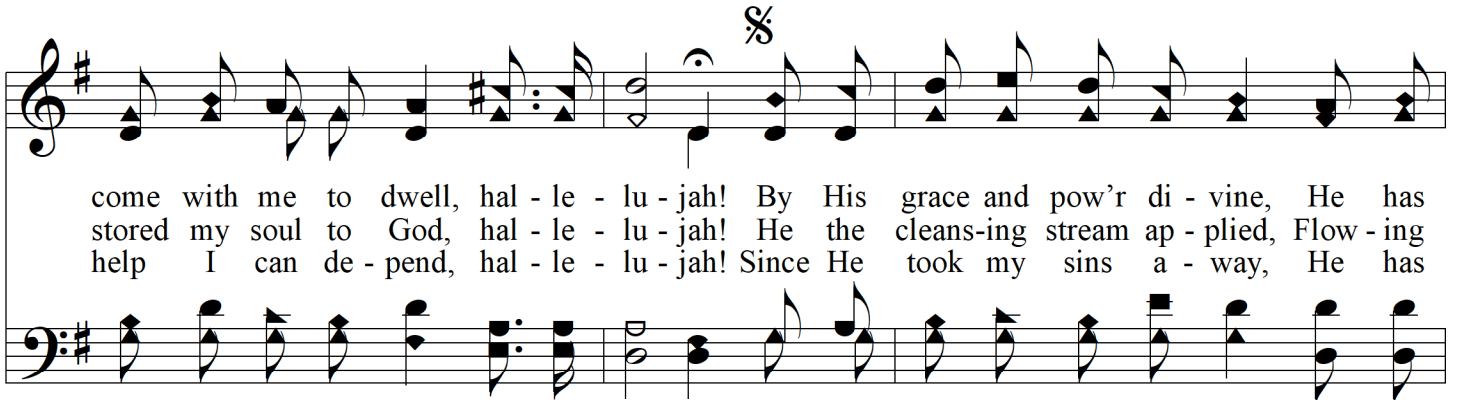
It brought my Sav - ior from a - bove, To die on Cal - va - ry.

Wondrously Redeemed

G/D - SOL

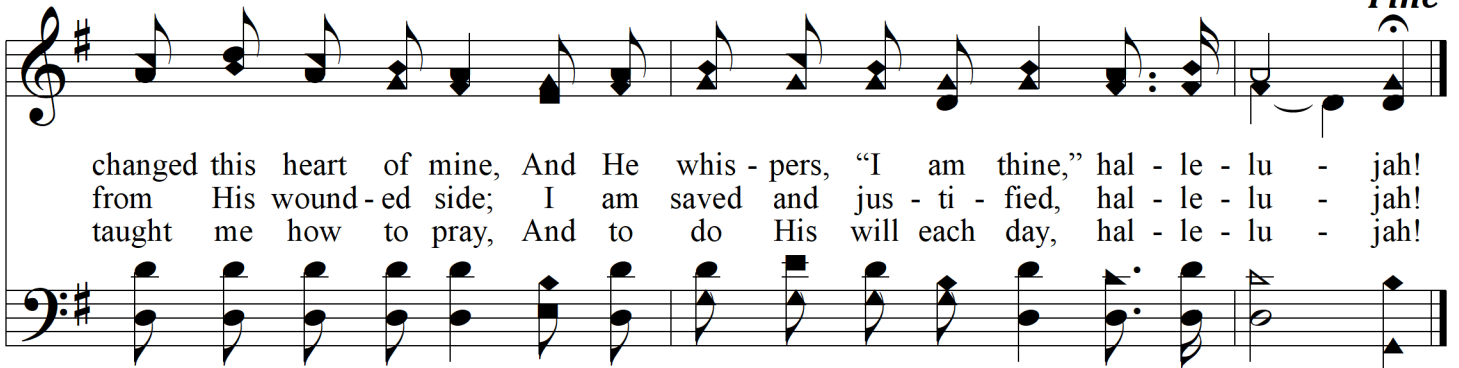


1. I have pre - cious news to tell, hal - le - lu - jah! Christ has
2. It was Christ's re - demp - tion blood, hal - le - lu - jah! That re -
3. I have found a pre - cious friend, hal - le - lu - jah! On whose



come with me to dwell, hal - le - lu - jah! By His grace and pow'r di - vine, He has
stored my soul to God, hal - le - lu - jah! He the cleans - ing stream ap - plied, Flow - ing
help I can de - pend, hal - le - lu - jah! Since He took my sins a - way, He has

D. S. - I'm re - joi - cing night and day, As I *Fine*



changed this heart of mine, And He whis - pers, "I am thine," hal - le - lu - jah!
from His wound - ed side; I am saved and jus - ti - fied, hal - le - lu - jah!
taught me how to pray, And to do His will each day, hal - le - lu - jah!

walk the nar - row way, For He washed my sins a - way, hal - le - lu - jah!

Chorus



Hal - le - lu - jah! I'm re - deemed!
Hal - le - lu - iah! I'm re - deem'd! Oh, hal - le - lu - jah! I'm re - deem'd!

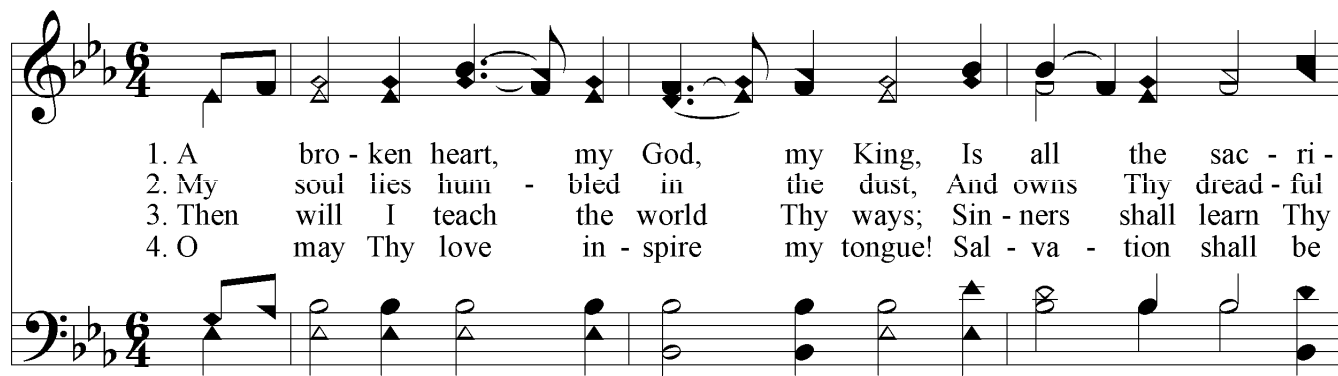
Wondrously Redeemed

D. S. al Fine

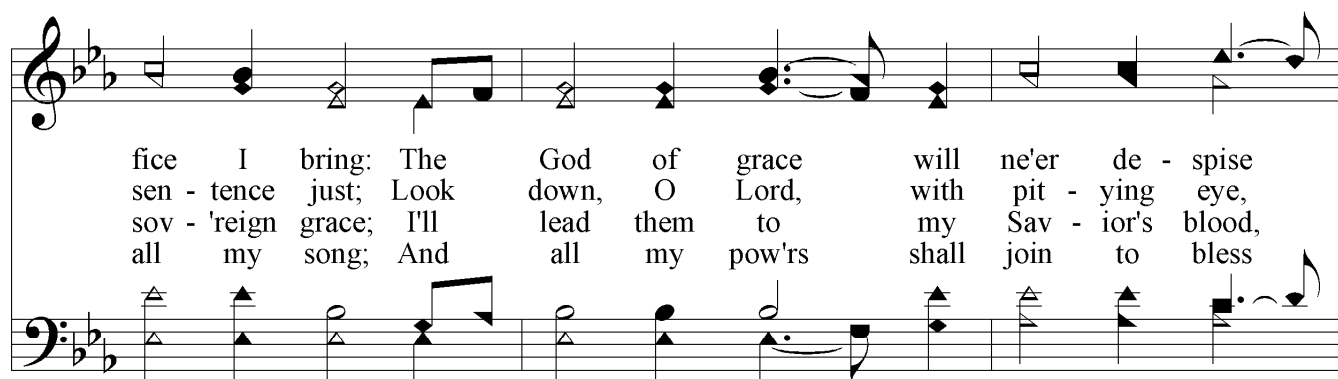
The musical score is written for a single voice and piano accompaniment. It is in the key of D major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The piano accompaniment is written in a bass clef with a key signature of one sharp. The melody features a long, sweeping line with a fermata over the first measure, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staff.

Oh, so won - drous - ly re - deemed!
Oh, so won - drous - ly re - deemed, yes, oh, so won - drous - ly re - deemed!

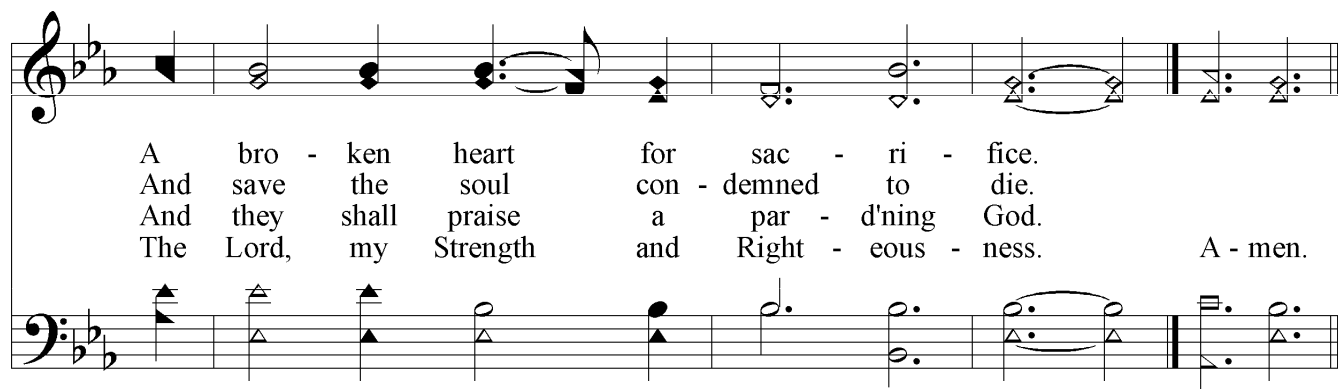
Woodworth L. M.



1. A bro - ken heart, my God, my King, Is all the sac - ri -
2. My soul lies hum - bled in the dust, And owns Thy dread - ful
3. Then will I teach the world Thy ways; Sin - ners shall learn Thy
4. O may Thy love in - spire my tongue! Sal - va - tion shall be



fice I bring: The God of grace will ne'er de - spise
sen - tence just; Look down, O Lord, with pit - ying eye,
sov - 'reign grace; I'll lead them to my Sav - ior's blood,
all my song; And all my pow'rs shall join to bless



A bro - ken heart for sac - ri - fice.
And save the soul con - demned to die.
And they shall praise a par - d'ning God.
The Lord, my Strength and Right - eous - ness. A - men.

Work And Pray (Arr. 1)

ROLAND 7s with Refrain

1. Work and pray, O work and pray! See the fields of gold - en grain;
2. Work and pray, the hours are few; Gath - er souls for Christ the Lord;
3. Work and pray till morn is past, And the noon - day speeds its flight;
4. Hap - py they whose will - ing hands Do the work that God has giv'n;

But the reap - ers, where are they? Shall the Mas - ter call in vain?
He will find a place for you; Trust in Him for your re - ward.
Till the sun - beams fade at last In - to ev' - ning's dew - y light.
Faith - ful here to His com - mands, They shall find sweet rest in heav'n.

Refrain

Work and pray, O work and pray! Time is hast' - ning on its way;

Soon the har - vest will be o'er, And the sum - mer come no more.

Work And Pray (Arr. 2)

"For thy work shall be rewarded." – Jer. 31:16

Moderato

1. Let us work and pray to - geth - er, With a firm and strong en - deav - or;
2. In the dawn of life's fair morn - ing, With its smile our path a - dorn - ing,
3. Come and join the ranks be - fore us; Hark, their songs are float - ing o'er us;

Hearts and hands u - nit - ed ev - er In the ser - vice of the Lord:
Let us heed the Mas - ter's warn - ing: "Time is fly - ing; work to - day."
Hear the glad and tune - ful cho - rus, How it vi - brates on the air:

In His con - stant love a - bid - ing, And to Him our all con - fid - ing,
See the roy - al host ad - vanc - ing: Armed with zeal, and up - ward glanc - ing,
Home is near, and toil is end - ing, Soon the mount of joy as - cend - ing,

With His gen - tle hand still guid - ing We shall con - quer thru His word.
Full of hope and joy en - tranc - ing; Let us quick - ly haste a - way.
Where the blest their harps are blend - ing We shall meet our loved ones there.

Work for Jesus



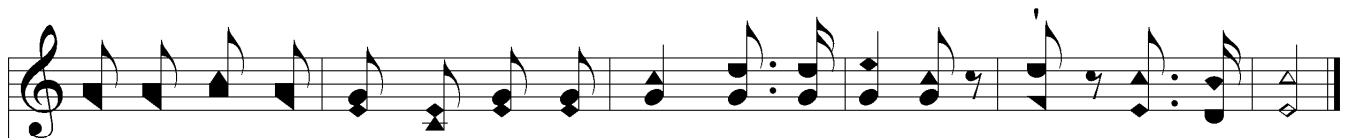
1. Hear the voice of Je - sus say, Loud - ly cry - ing un - to all,
2. Why, he asks, thro' all the day, Stand ye i - dle, noth - ing do?
3. Thro' the long and toil - some day, 'Neath a blaz - ing, burn - ing sun,



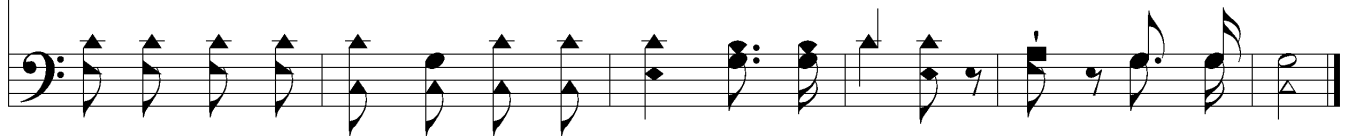
Chorus



In my vine - yard work to - day: Heark - en to his call.
En - ter in with - out de - lay: I have work for you. Work, then, for Je - sus:
Bear the heat, pur - sue your way Till your task is done.



He will own and bless your la - bors; Work, work for Je - sus: Work, work to - day.



Work For The Master

D/A - SOL

1. Work for the Mas-ter; an - swer His call; Take up the du - ty; trust Him for
2. Work for the Mas-ter; work with de - light; Serve Him with glad - ness, soon comes the
3. Work for the Mas-ter; great the re - ward; Stars for the crown - ing, joy in the

all; Walk in the way o - pen'd to - day, Prompt - ly His word o - bey.
night; Seek - ing His face, us - ing His grace, Rest - ing in His em - brace.
Lord, Songs by the way, bless - ings to - day, Rich - ly our toil re - pay.

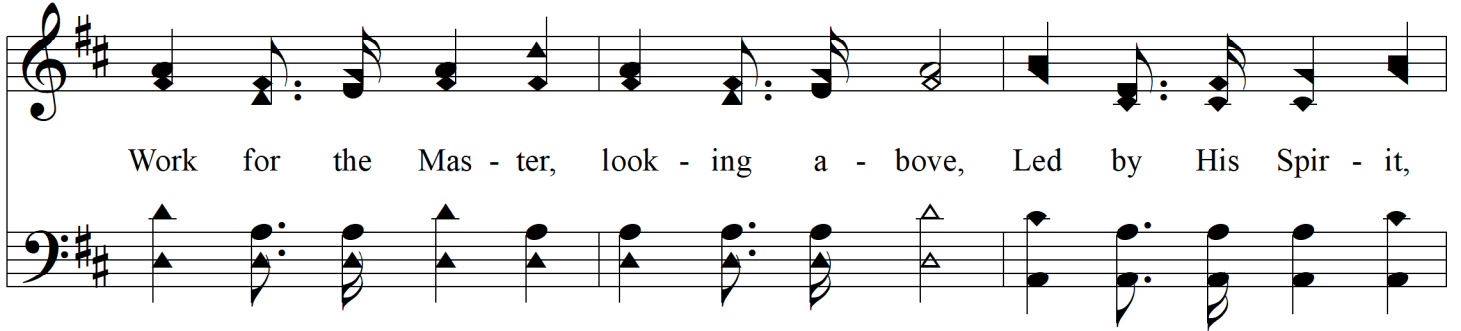
Life's bloom and sun-shine cheer - ful - ly bring, Ev - 'ry good tal - ent lent by our King;
Scorn not the tri - fles, some-times a word Spo-ken in kind-ness, grate - ful - ly heard,
Bless - ings that ev - er bright - en the more, Till we shall en - ter home's gold - en door,

Rit...
Life thru His name free - ly pro - claim, Spread - ing the heav'n - ly flame.
Seed - like in pow'r, lives as a flow'r Grow - ing for E - den's bow'r.
Then at His feet, glad - ly we'll meet, Sing - ing His prais - es sweet.

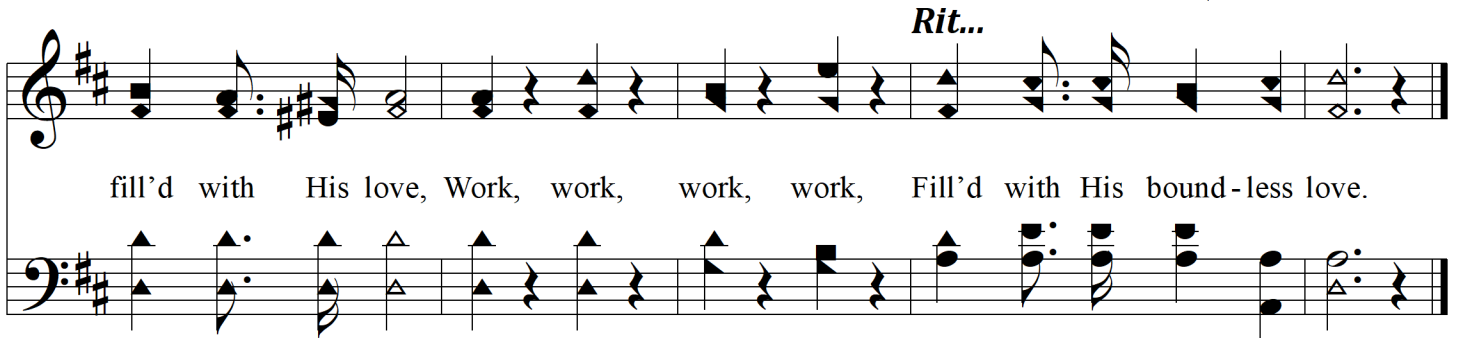
(1. Spread - ing the heav'n-ly flame.)

Work For The Master

Chorus

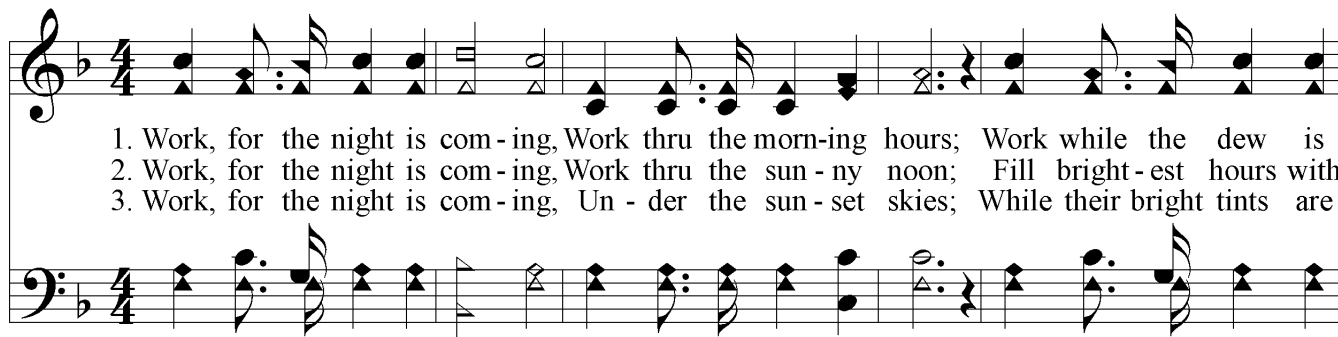


Work for the Mas - ter, look - ing a - bove, Led by His Spir - it,

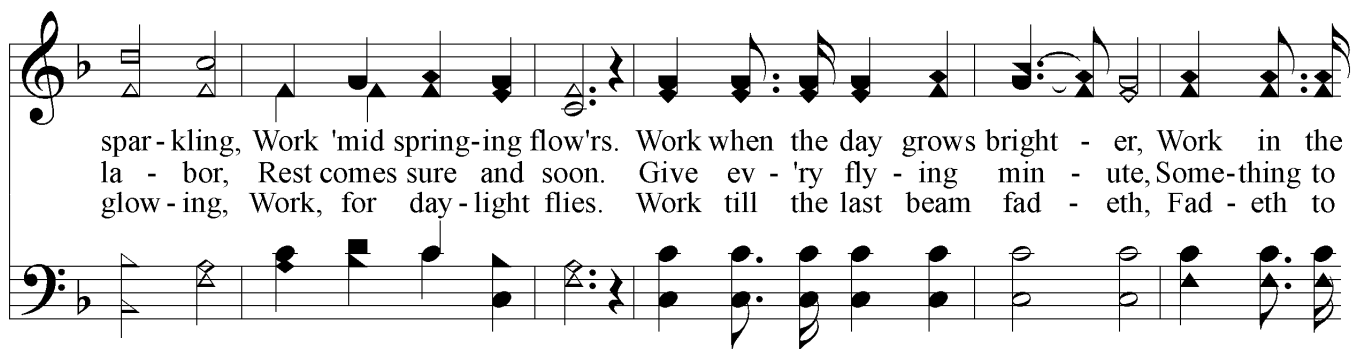


Rit...
fill'd with His love, Work, work, work, work, Fill'd with His bound-less love.

Work, For The Night Is Coming (3 vs.)



1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thru the morn - ing hours; Work while the dew is
2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thru the sun - ny noon; Fill bright - est hours with
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies; While their bright tints are

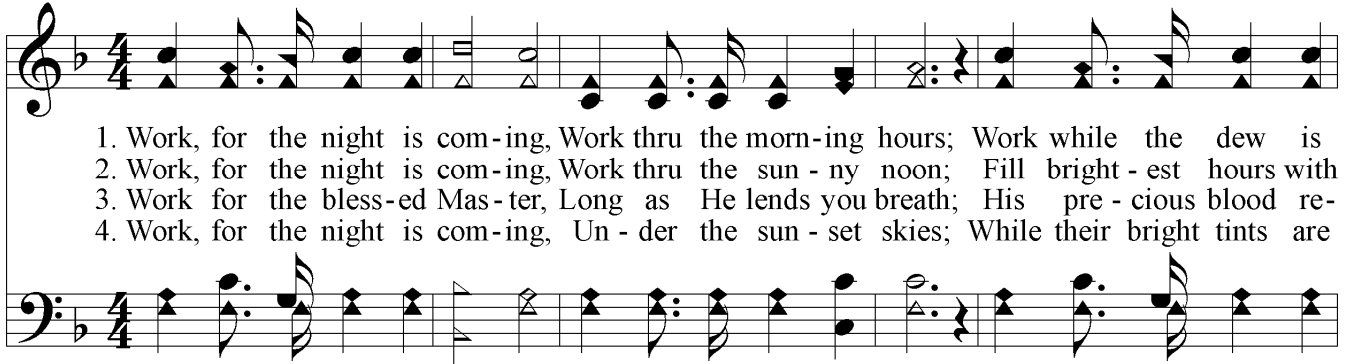


spar - kling, Work 'mid spring - ing flow'rs. Work when the day grows bright - er, Work in the
la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon. Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute, Some - thing to
glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies. Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to

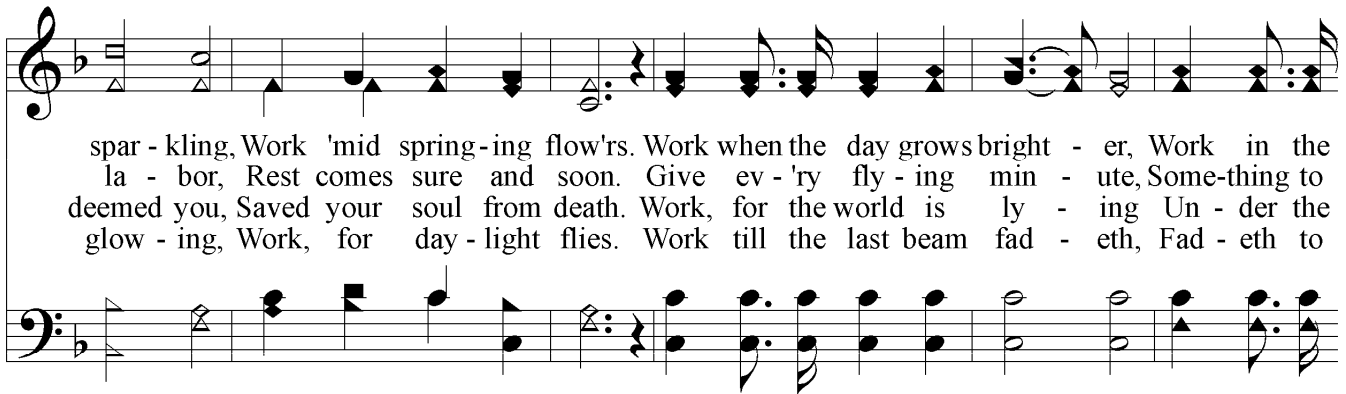


glow - ing sun; Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
keep in store; Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
shine no more; Work while the night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er.

Work, For The Night Is Coming (4 vs.)



1. Work, for the night is com-ing, Work thru the morn-ing hours; Work while the dew is
 2. Work, for the night is com-ing, Work thru the sun - ny noon; Fill bright - est hours with
 3. Work for the bless-ed Mas - ter, Long as He lends you breath; His pre - cious blood re-
 4. Work, for the night is com-ing, Un - der the sun - set skies; While their bright tints are



spar - kling, Work 'mid spring-ing flow'rs. Work when the day grows bright - er, Work in the
 la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon. Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute, Some-thing to
 deemed you, Saved your soul from death. Work, for the world is ly - ing Un - der the
 glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies. Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to



glow - ing sun; Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
 keep in store; Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
 curse of sin: Work, for the Sav - ior calls you, Oth - er souls to win.
 shine no more; Work while the night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er.

Work Here— Stars There

1. When the bat - tles of life have been fought and won, When the toil in the heat of the
 2. When all pain shall be o'er and that ha - ven mine, Where the first mov-ing tints shall the
 3. When I join in the song that the an - gels sing, Where the saved of the earth shall the

day is done And I stand there re-deemed in my heav'n-ly home, Will I have an - y
 sun out-shine, Round my heart with His love shall the Sav - ior twine, For thru Him I won
 wel-kin ring, All the souls I have bro't to the heav'n-ly King, Will be bright shin-ing

Chorus

stars in my crown? I'll re-ceive a bright and shin-ing crown, When I
 stars for my crown? I'll re-ceive a bright and shin-ing crown, When I
 stars in my crown?

lay my cross and ar - mor down, Ev - 'ry
 lay my cross and ar - mor down, Ev - 'ry

Work Here— Stars There

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Work Here— Stars There'. It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The first system contains the lyrics: 'soul, thru my ef - fort, Je - sus found;'. The second system contains the lyrics: 'Will be stars, will be stars in that my crown. spar - kle in my crown.' The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

soul, thru my ef - fort, Je - sus found;
soul, thru my ef - fort, Je - sus found;

Will be stars, will be stars in that my crown.
spar - kle in my crown.

Work On, Pray On

1. Do not be dis - cour - aged tho' the world goes wrong,
 2. Tho' the days be drear - y, look in faith a - bove;
 3. Cast your care on Je - sus, trust Him all the while,

Work and pray in faith and sing a hap - py song; Je - sus will re -
 He is watch - ing o - ver you in ten - der love; Ev - 'ry faith - ful
 Bright - er grows the way with ev - 'ry pass - ing mile; Look in faith a -

ad lib... *Rit...*
 ward you thru the ag - es long; Work on, pray on, He com - mands.
 ef - fort Je - sus will ap - prove; Work on, pray on, He com - mands.
 bove and view the Sav - ior's smile; Work on, pray on, He com - mands.

Refrain

Work, work, pray, and nev - er be sad;
 Work, and pray from day to day and nev - er be sad;

Work, work, pray, and nev - er be sad or gloom - y;

Work, work, pray yet while you may and al - ways be glad;
 Work, and pray yet while you may and al - ways be glad;

Work, work, pray, and al - ways be glad and cheer - ful;

Work On, Pray On

Je - sus has com - mand - ed you In His ser - vice to be true,

Then His will o - bey, ye Chris - tian, Work, work, pray, pray,
Work and pray with faith up - lift - ed,
Work, work, pray, go,

sing - ing your song; Work, work, pray, pray,
sing - ing your song; Work and pray with love out - pour - ing,
sing - ing your hap - py song; oh, Work, work, pray, and

ev - er be strong; Je - sus is His word has said,
ev - er be firm and strong; for

"You need nev - er be a - fraid," Work on and pray on each pass - ing day. A - men.

Work, Watch and Pray

"For thy work shall be rewarded." – Jer. 31:16

1. Work, watch and pray, the pass - ing hour im - prov - ing, Life's ebb - ing
2. Work, watch and pray, and let our zeal be fer - vent, We may not
3. Work, watch and pray, and nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Tho' for a

sand per - chance will soon be run; Work, watch and pray, and may each gold - en
know the bliss for us in store; Then la - bor on, while yet the sun - shine
while our toil may seem in vain, Yet we shall see the lit - tle cloud a -

Chorus

Slow

mo - ment Tell of some good our will - ing hands have done.
lin - gers, Night comes a - pace when we can work no more. Work, watch and pray, the
ris - ing, God in His love will send the prom - ised rain.

Lord Him - self com - mand - eth; Look un - to Him from Whom all bless - ings flow, And if we

Work, Watch and Pray

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Work, Watch and Pray". 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 staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The word "Rit..." is written above the treble staff at the end of the first line of music. The lyrics are: "fail in wis-dom, grace or knowl-edge, Still look to Him Who doth our weak-ness know." The music ends with a double bar line.

Rit...

fail in wis-dom, grace or knowl-edge, Still look to Him Who doth our weak-ness know.

Work While It Is To-Day

SERVICE S. M.

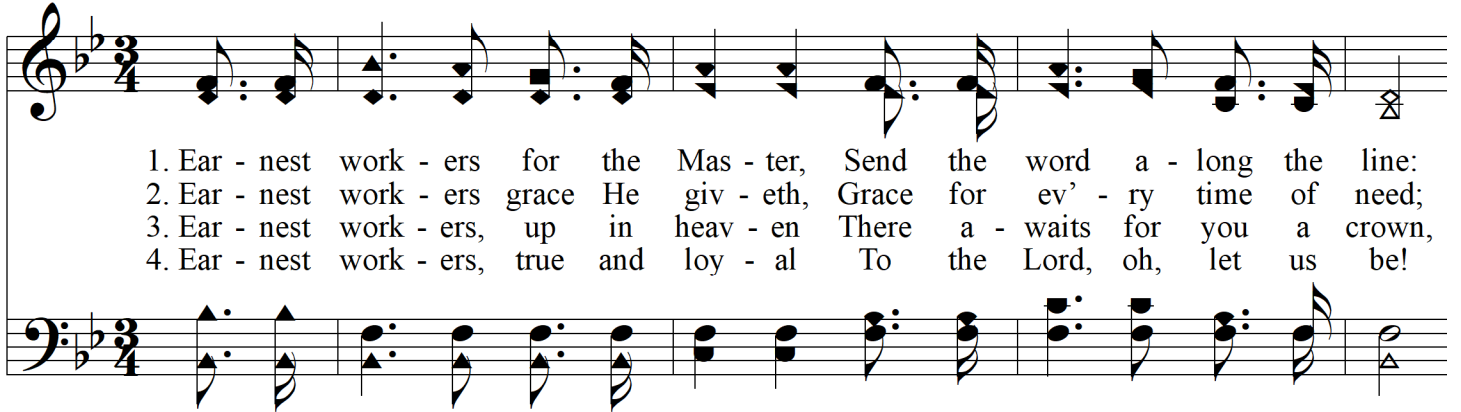
The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Work While It Is To-Day'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom, both in 4/4 time. The first system includes five numbered verses of lyrics. The second system includes four lines of lyrics. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with a key signature of one flat (B-flat).

1. Work while it is to day! This was our Sav - ior's rule;
2. Lord Christ, we hum - bly ask Of Thee the pow'r and will,
3. At home, by word and deed, A - dorn re - deem - ing grace;
4. That thus the wil - der - ness May blos - som like the rose,
5. For Thee our all to spend, Still may we watch and pray,

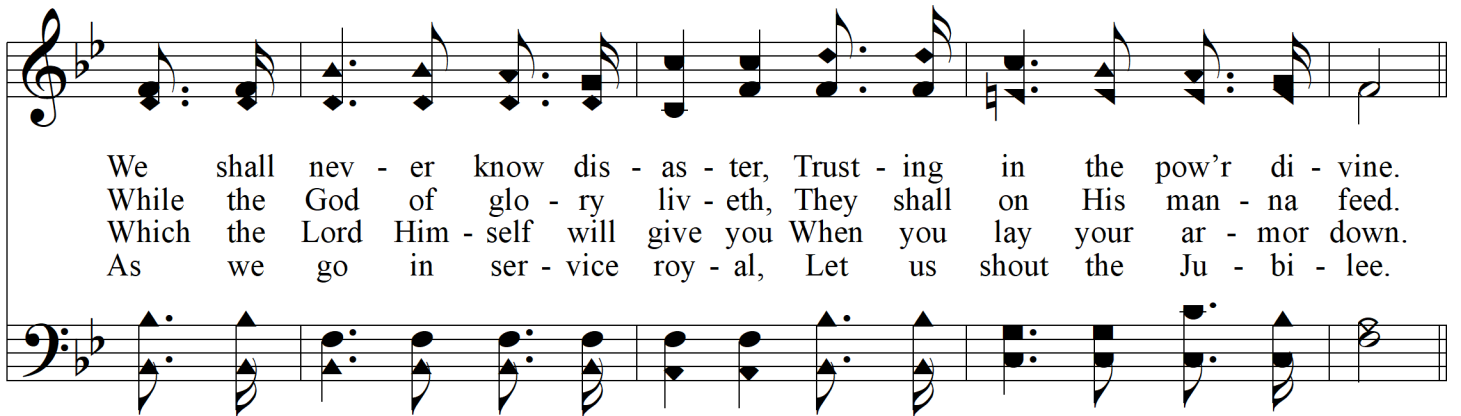
With will - ing minds let us o - bey, As learn - ers in His school.
With fear and meek - ness, ev - 'ry task Of du - ty to ful - fill.
And sow a - broad the pre - cious seed Of truth in ev - 'ry place -
And trees spring up of right - eous - ness, Wher - e'er life's riv - er flows.
And, per - se - ver - ing to the end, Work while it is to - day.

Workers For The Master

B \flat /F - SOL



1. Ear - nest work - ers for the Mas - ter, Send the word a - long the line:
2. Ear - nest work - ers grace He giv - eth, Grace for ev' - ry time of need;
3. Ear - nest work - ers, up in heav - en There a - waits for you a crown,
4. Ear - nest work - ers, true and loy - al To the Lord, oh, let us be!

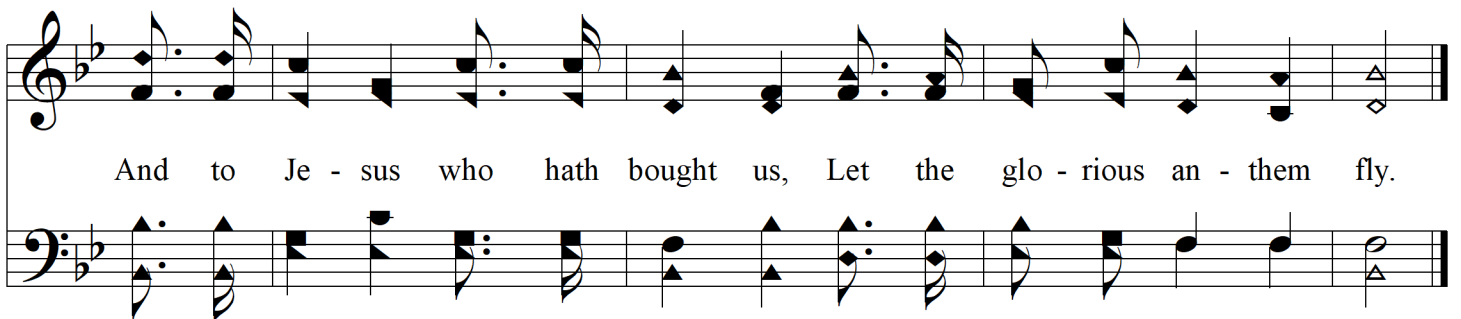


We shall nev - er know dis - as - ter, Trust - ing in the pow'r di - vine.
While the God of glo - ry liv - eth, They shall on His man - na feed.
Which the Lord Him - self will give you When you lay your ar - mor down.
As we go in ser - vice roy - al, Let us shout the Ju - bi - lee.

Chorus



Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Prais - es sing to God on high!



And to Je - sus who hath bought us, Let the glo - rious an - them fly.

Working For Jesus



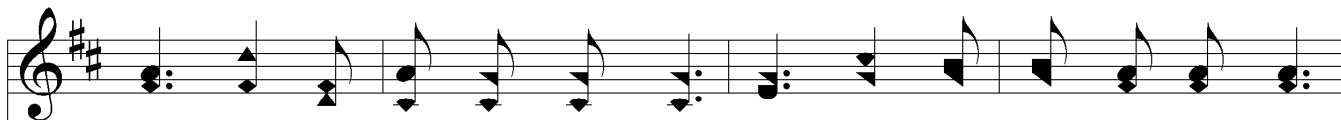
1. Strive to be do - ing some good ev - 'ry day, Solv - ing the seed by the way;
2. Strive to be do - ing the work of the Lord, Learn - ing His will from the word;
3. Strive to be lead - ing a life fill'd with love, Look - ing to Je - sus a - bove;
4. Strive to be cheer - ful in all that you do; Christ will your pas - sions sub - due.



Life will be fleet - ing and soon will be past, Work while the day - time shall last.
Oft, but a smile that in kind - ness is giv'n, Helps some poor soul on to heav'n.
Lift up the fall - en, the wea - ry and sore, Point to the wide o - pen door.
Je - sus will help you, will point out the way, Watch, and for - get not to pray.



Chorus



Work - ing for Je - sus each day, Striv - ing His word to o - bey,



Seek - ing for strength when we pray, Sow - ing the seed by the way,
by the way, Be



Working For Jesus

Work - ing for Je - sus each day, Striv - ing His word to o - bey,

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. It contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

Seek - ing for strength as we pray, Sow - ing the seed, pre - cious seed by the way.

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

Working Loyal

Dedicated to the L. W's.

Lively

1. Work - ing for the Mas - ter, In His vine - yard now; For the work He
2. Take our hearts and ef - forts, Bless them to Thy praise; That we may bless
3. While the mo - ments lin - ger, Ere the day de - parts, Help us call the,

gives us He will grace be - stow. Tho' the work be hum - ble,
oth - ers, Thru life's chang - ing ways. Help us not to wa - ver
lost ones; Mas - ter, touch their hearts. And when Thou shalt gath - er


We can loy - al be; If we're al - ways faith - ful, We shall fruit - age see.
In the way of love, But when clouds shall gath - er, Ev - er look a - bove.
All Thy peo - ple home, May we there greet man - y We have urged to come.

Chorus

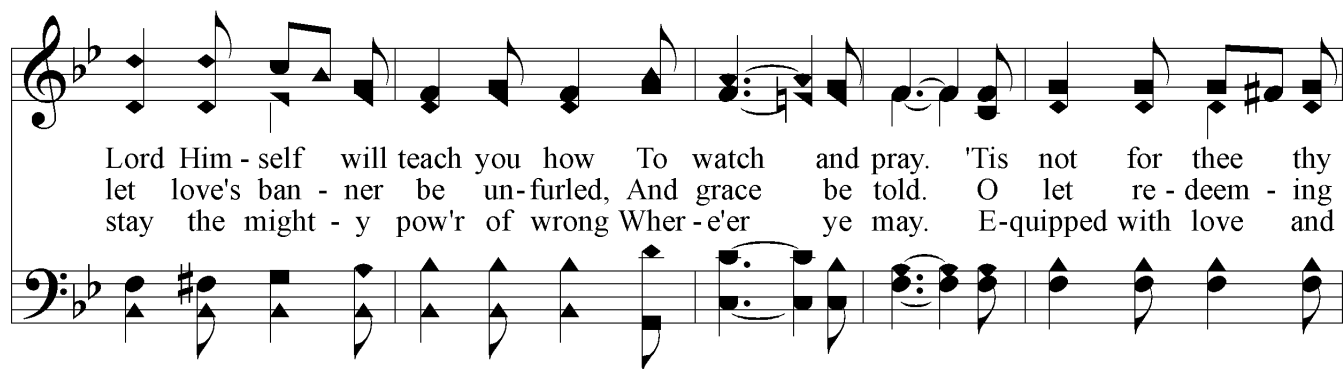
Work - ing for the Mas - ter, Work - ing day by day;
Work - ing for the Mas - ter, Work - ing day by day;

Loy - al to His bid - ding; Faith - ful all the way.

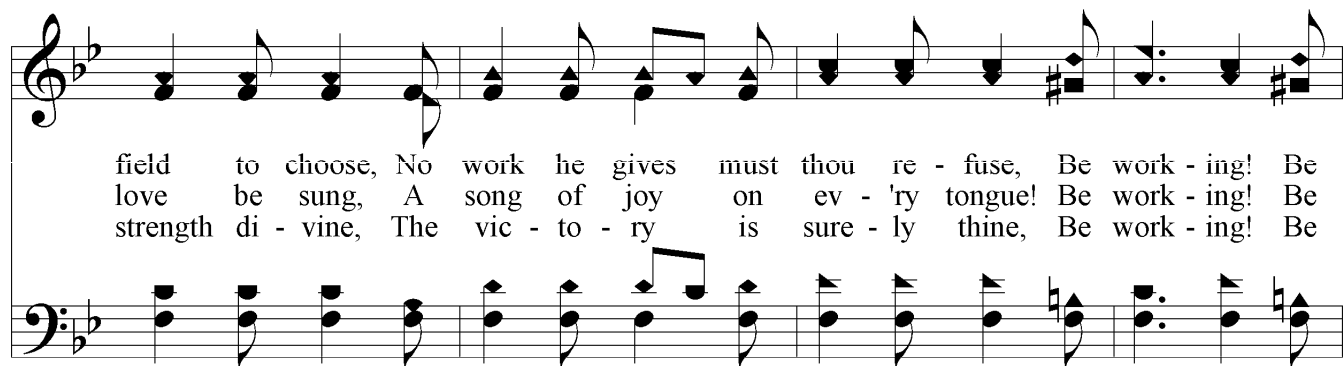
Working, Watching, Praying



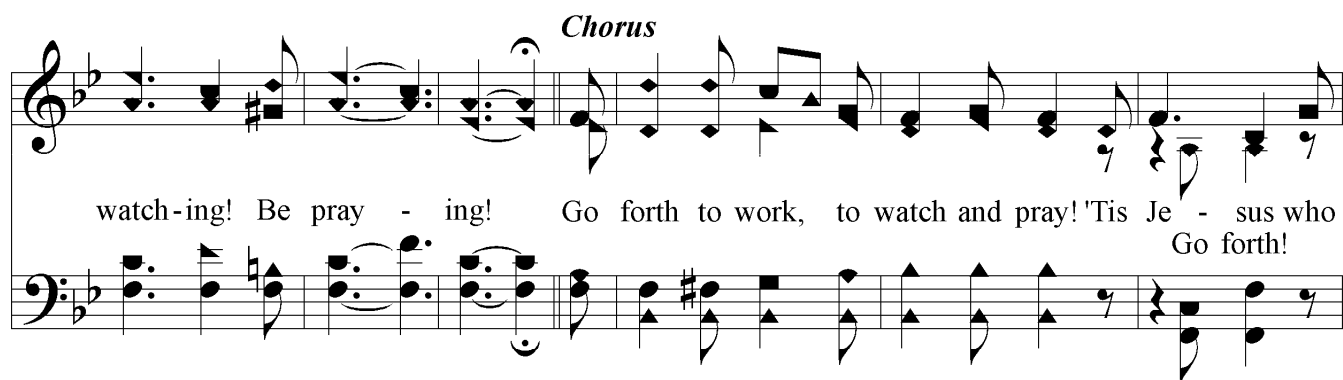
1. Go forth! Go forth for Je - sus now, Be work - ing! Be watch - ing! The
2. Go forth! Go forth to all the world, O stay not! De - lay not, But
3. Go forth! Let heart and hand be strong! Be work - ing! Be watch - ing! O
Go forth! Go forth!



Lord Him - self will teach you how To watch and pray. 'Tis not for thee thy
let love's ban - ner be un-furled, And grace be told. O let re - deem - ing
stay the might - y pow'r of wrong Wher - e'er ye may. E-quipped with love and



field to choose, No work he gives must thou re - fuse, Be work - ing! Be
love be sung, A song of joy on ev - 'ry tongue! Be work - ing! Be
strength di - vine, The vic - to - ry is sure - ly thine, Be work - ing! Be



Chorus
watch-ing! Be pray - ing! Go forth to work, to watch and pray! 'Tis Je - sus who
Go forth!

Working, Watching, Praying

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Working, Watching, Praying'. 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 written below the treble staff.

calls thee; The har-vest waits for thee to-day, Go bring some sheaves for God.
Go forth!

Working With Thee

1. Work - ing, O Christ, with Thee, Work - ing with Thee,
 2. A - long the cit - y's waste, Work - ing with Thee,
 3. Sav - ior, we wea - ry not, Work - ing with Thee,
 4. So let us la - bor on, Work - ing with Thee,

Un - wor - thy, sin - ful, weak, Tho' we may be,
 Our ea - ger foot - steps haste Like Thee to be,
 As hard as thine own lot, Can nev - er be,
 Till earth to Thee is won, From sin set free;

Our all to Thee we give, For Thee a - lone would live,
 The poor we gath - er in, The out - casts raise from sin,
 Our joy and com - fort this, Thy grace suf - fi - cient is,
 Till men, from shore to shore, Re - ceive Thee and a - dore,

And by Thy grace a - chieve, Work - ing with Thee.
 And la - bor souls to win, Work - ing with Thee.
 This chang - es toil to bliss, Work - ing with Thee.
 And join us ev - er - more, Work - ing with Thee.

Workman Of God

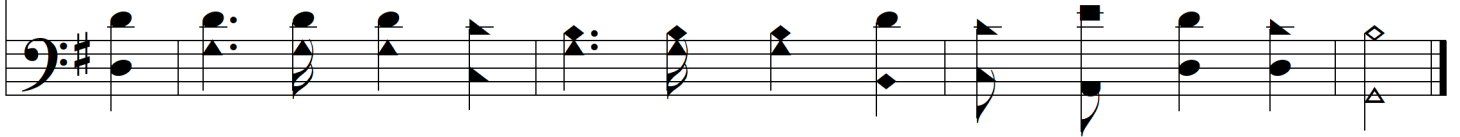
G/G - DO



1. Work - man of God! O lose not heart, But learn what God is like;
2. Thrice blest is he to whom is giv'n The in - stinct that can tell
3. Blest too is he who can di - vine Where re - al right doth lie,
4. Then learn to scorn the praise of men, And learn to lose with God;



And in the dark - est bat - tle - field Thou shalt know where to strike.
That God is on the field, when He Is most in - vis - i - ble.
And dares to take the side that seems Wrong to man's blind - fold eye.
For Je - sus won the world thru shame, And beck - on's thee His road.

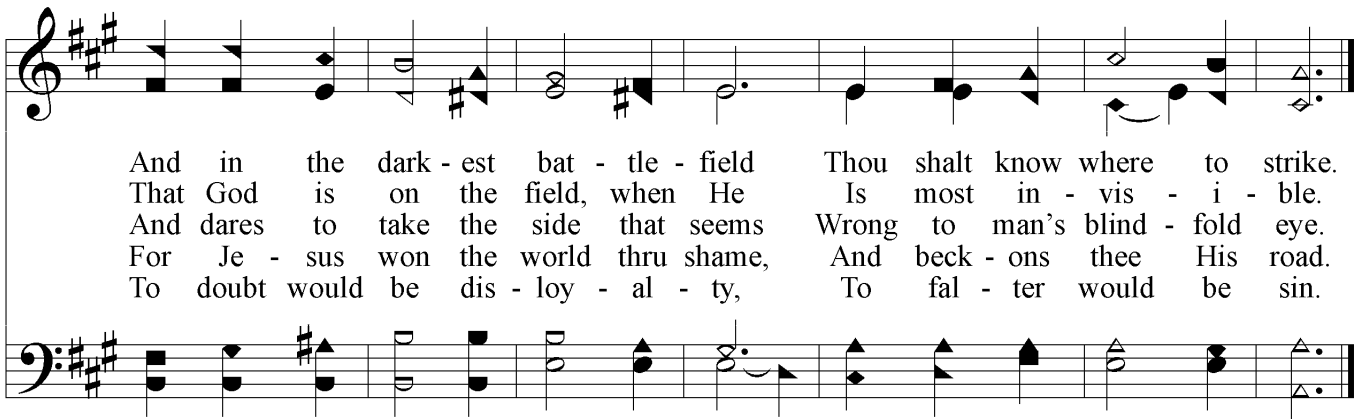


Workmen Of God, Oh, Lose Not Heart

ST. AGNES



1. Work - men of God, oh, lose not heart, But learn what God is like;
2. Thrice blest is he to whom is giv'n The in - stinct that can tell
3. Blest too, is he who can di - vine, Where re - al right doth lie,
4. Then learn to scorn the praise of men, And learn to lose with God;
5. For right is right, since God is God And right the day must win;



And in the dark - est bat - tle - field Thou shalt know where to strike.
That God is on the field, when He Is most in - vis - i - ble.
And dares to take the side that seems Wrong to man's blind - fold eye.
For Je - sus won the world thru shame, And beck - ons thee His road.
To doubt would be dis - loy - al - ty, To fal - ter would be sin.

Worthy Is The Lamb

1. O wor - thy is the Lamb, For fall - en sin - ners slain!
 2. A Proph - et true is He, God's will He doth fore - tell;
 3. Our priest - ly Ad - vo - cate, At God's right hand He stands!
 4. All hail our com - ing King, Whose right it is to reign!

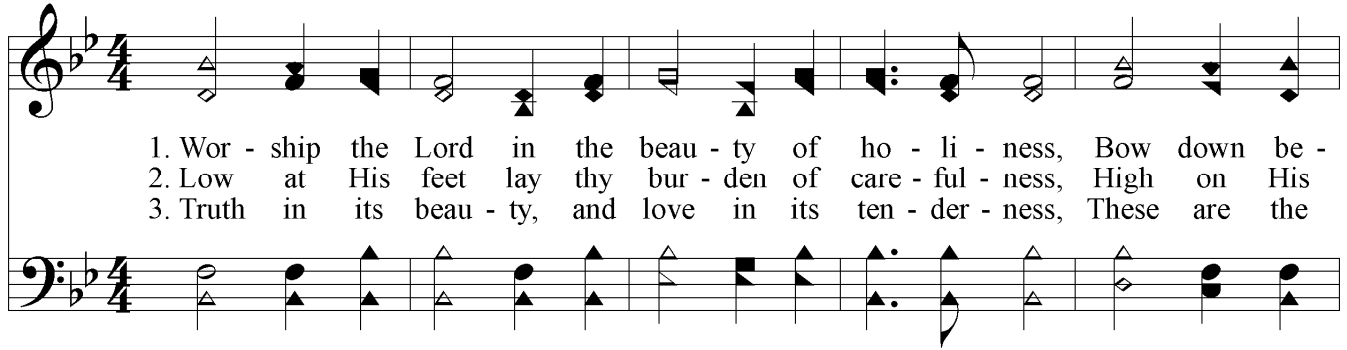
O come, let us a - dore, And chant this ho - ly strain.
 The Spir - it sev - en - fold In Him doth al - ways dwell.
 For us to in - ter - cede, He meets the law's de - mands;
 The King and Lord of all, Whose king - dom ne'er shall wane!

Come, bless and mag - ni - fy the Lord, His praise let all make known;
 Our ig - no - rance He doth dis - pel, Our doubts and fears re - move;
 For us He did from sin re - deem With His most pre - cious blood,
 Thy Church, with anx - ious, long - ing heart, A - waits the mid - night cry,

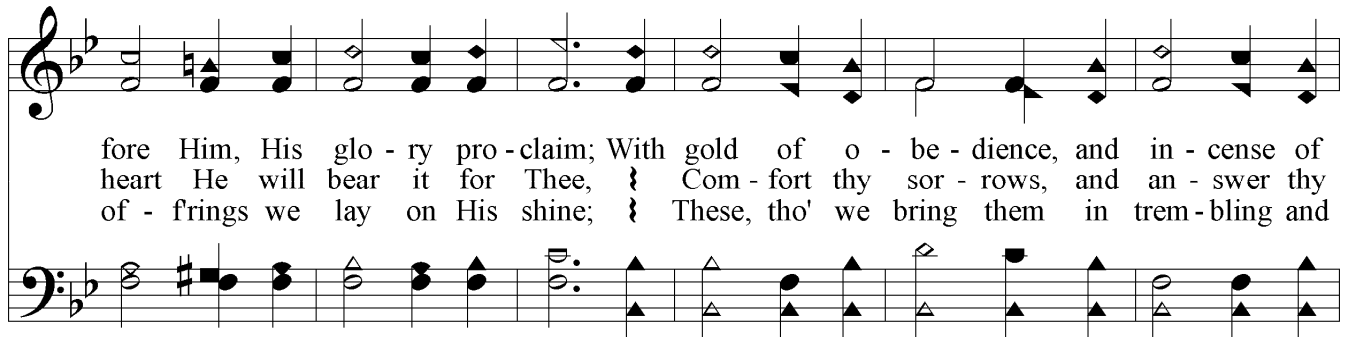
Let ev - 'ry na - tion, tongue, and tribe, Laud Him who sits up - on the throne.
 His word - it is our lamp and guide, Un - til we meet in heav'n a - bove.
 To make us heav'n - ly priests and kings, That we may live and reign with God.
 "Be - hold, the Bride - groom comes!" at last, Give praise to Him who reigns on high!

Worship the Lord in the Beauty of Holiness

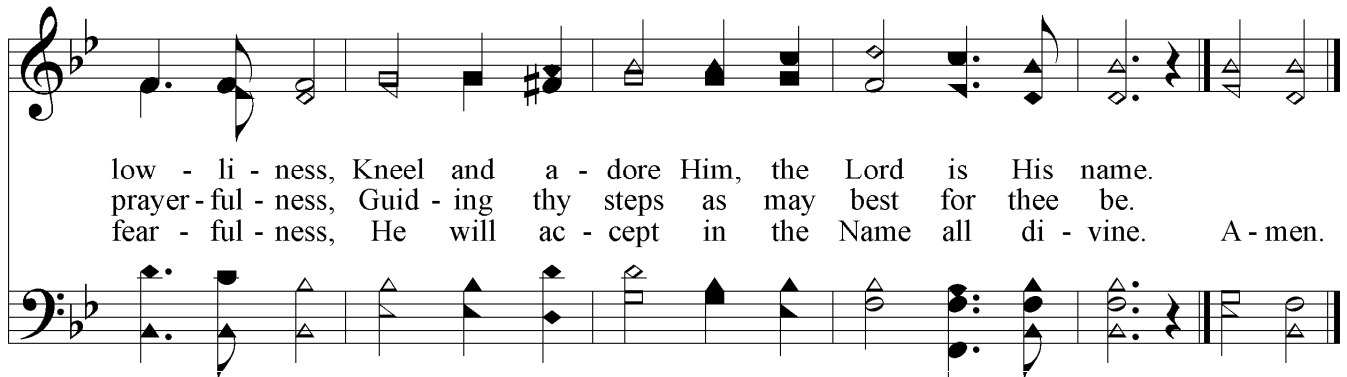
MONSELL 12, 10, 12, 10



1. Wor - ship the Lord in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness, Bow down be -
2. Low at His feet lay thy bur - den of care - ful - ness, High on His
3. Truth in its beau - ty, and love in its ten - der - ness, These are the

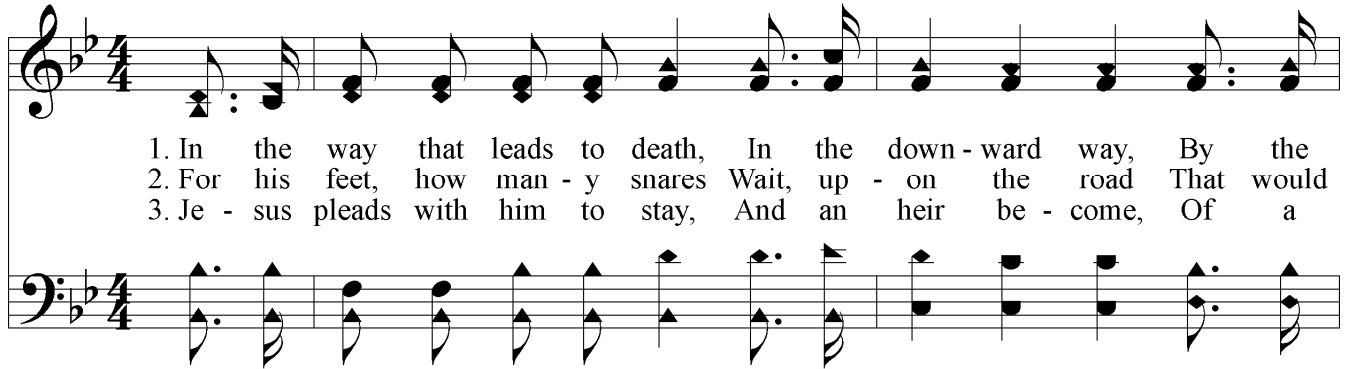


fore Him, His glo - ry pro - claim; With gold of o - be - dience, and in - cense of
heart He will bear it for Thee, } Com - fort thy sor - rows, and an - swer thy
of - frings we lay on His shine; } These, tho' we bring them in trem - bling and



low - li - ness, Kneel and a - dore Him, the Lord is His name.
prayer - ful - ness, Guid - ing thy steps as may best for thee be.
fear - ful - ness, He will ac - cept in the Name all di - vine. A - men.

Would The Sinner Ever Turn?



1. In the way that leads to death, In the down - ward way, By the
2. For his feet, how man - y snares Wait, up - on the road That would
3. Je - sus pleads with him to stay, And an heir be - come, Of a



pow'r of Sa - tan led, Move and more a - stray There the sin - ner tho't - less - ly,
nev - er him be - set, In the path of God! But he is the will - ing slave
man - sion and a crown, In a Heav'n - ly home; But his heart is set on sin,



Press - es on and on: Feel - ing not, how lost he is, And un - done!
To his great - est foe; And he does not wish to shun End - less woe!
And on pleas - ures, vain: Sin - ner wilt thou from thy Lord Still re - main?

Chorus



Would the sin - ner ev - er turn From his ways of sin, And for

Would The Sinner Ever Turn?

life e - ter - nal seek, And the vic - t'ry win; If the Spir - it did not woo
Him in ten - der - ness, And so pa - tient - ly en - treat Him to come?

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Would The Sinner Ever Turn?". 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: "life e - ter - nal seek, And the vic - t'ry win; If the Spir - it did not woo Him in ten - der - ness, And so pa - tient - ly en - treat Him to come?". The score ends with a double bar line.

Would You Believe?

1. If you could see Christ stand - ing here to - night, His thorn - crowned head and
2. If you could see that face, so calm and sweet, Those lips that spake words
3. He whis - pers to your heart; turn not a - way, For He's be - side you

pierc - ed hands could view; Could see those eyes that beam with heav'n's own light,
on - ly pure and true; Could see the nail - prints in His ten - der feet,
in your nar - row pew! If you will lis - ten you will hear Him say,

Chorus

And hear Him say: "Be - lov - ed, 'twas for you!" Will you be - lieve,
And hear Him say: "Be - lov - ed, 'twas for you!" Would you be - lieve,
In lov - ing tones: "Be - lov - ed, 'twas for you!"

and Je - sus re - ceive, If He is stand - ing
and Je - sus re - ceive, If He were stand - ing

1.

Would You Believe?

here?
here, were stand - ing here? If He were stand - ing here?
If He were stand - ing, if He were stand - ing here?

2.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Would You Believe?'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). 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. There is a first ending bracket over the first two measures, and a second ending bracket over the last two measures, with a '2.' above the second ending. The lyrics are: 'here?' on the first measure, 'here, were stand - ing here?' on the second measure, 'If He were stand - ing here?' on the third measure, 'If He were stand - ing, if He were stand - ing here?' on the fourth measure, and 'here?' on the fifth measure.

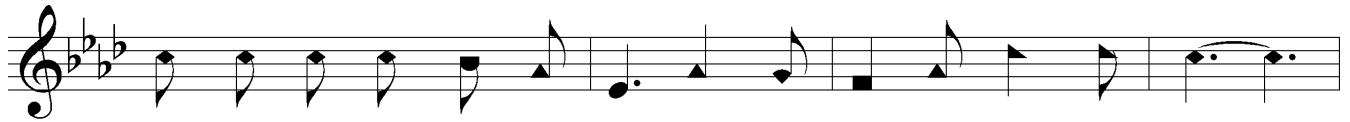
Would You Go With The Angels



1. Where are you go-ing, oh, sin-ner, So heed-less of what is to come? Are you
2. Chris-tian, oh, say, is your treas-ure Laid up in the king-dom of God? Do you



tread-ing the path-way to glo-ry, Or the road that will lead you to doom?
live for the glo-ry of Je-sus? Are your feet with His right-eous-ness shod?

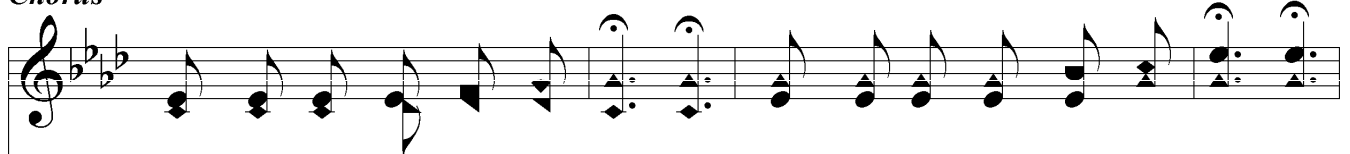


Pause ere 'tis too late, oh, sin-ner; Think of your dread-ful end,
Do you e'er pray with the err-ing, And aid the help-less poor?

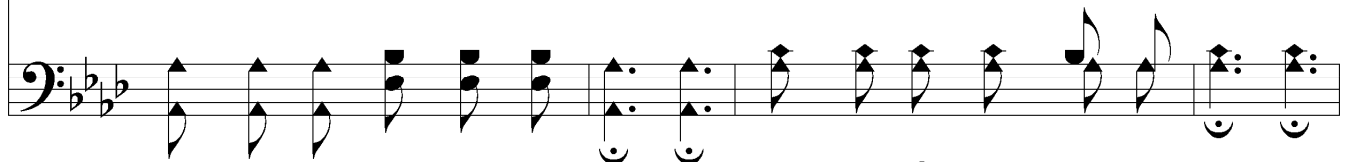


Should you die to-night, With-out the sin-ner's Friend.
Gen-tly lead the chil-dren To seek a heav'n-ly shore.

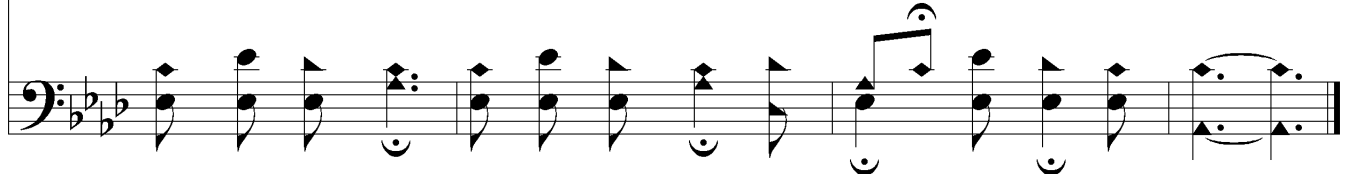
Chorus



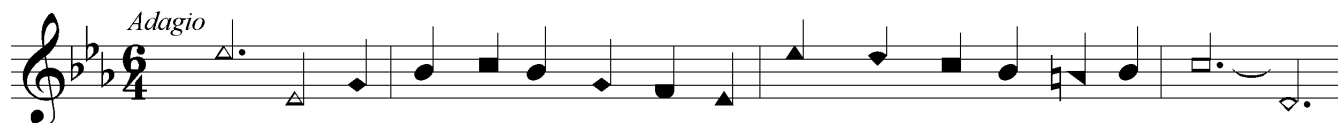
Would you go home with the an-gels? Would you go home with the an-gels?



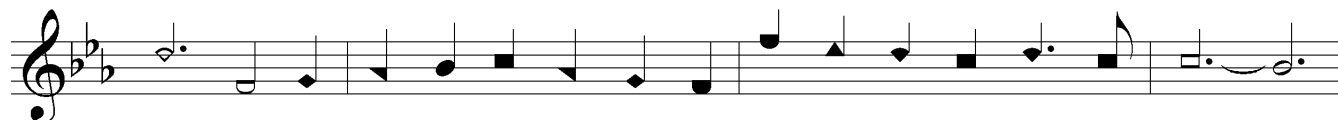
Ask Him in faith, Je-sus will save; His life for you He gave.



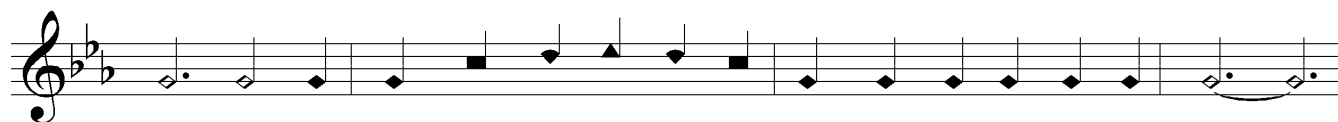
Wounded For Our Transgressions



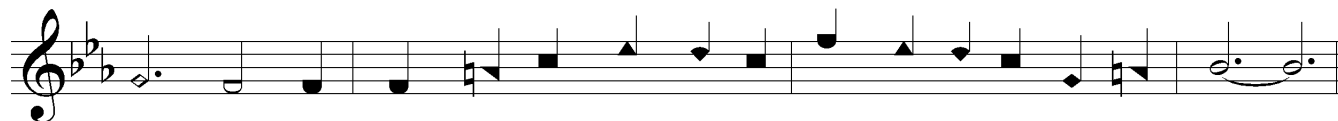
1. Sing we the prais-es of Je-sus, the won-der-ful Sav-ior of men;
2. To Beth-le-hem of Ju-de-a, a Babe in a man-ger He came;
3. Glo-ry to God in the high-est, our glad hearts ex-ult-ant-ly sing,



Sing how He died for our ran-som, yet liv-eth in glo-ry a-gain;
Lived He a life of the low-ly, en-dur-ing the cross and its shame;
Prais-es for-ev-er and ev-er to Je-sus our Sav-ior and King;

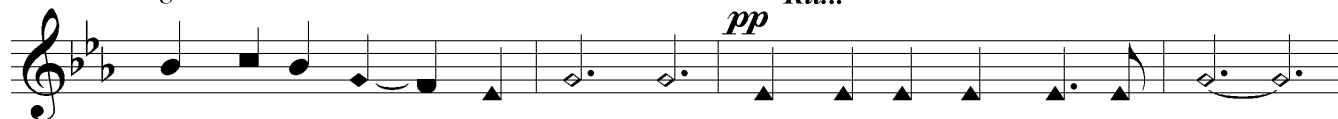


Tell how His grace is suf-fi-cient a world of lost sin-ners to save;
Tempt-ed in all points as we are, and yet with-out sin was He found;
No more de-spised and re-ject-ed, for sin-ners to suf-fer and die;



Tell how who-ev-er be-liev-eth a per-fect sal-va-tion shall have.
God man, our frail-ties He knows, and His grace doth to sin-ners a-bound.
Wor-shiped, en-throned and ex-alt-ed, He liv-eth for-ev-er on high.

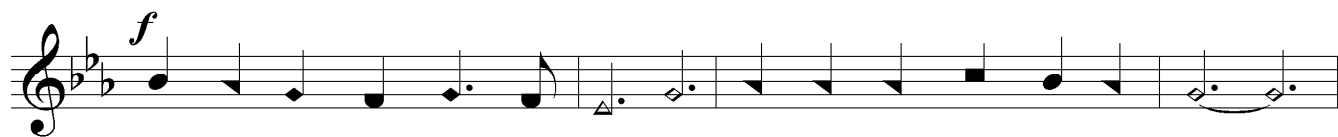
Chorus *Largo*



Wound-ed for our trans-gres-sions, Tread-ing the wine-press a-lone;



Bro't as a Lamb to the slaugh-ter, Je-sus the In-fi-nite One.



Shall we not praise Him for-ev-er, Wor-ship His name and a-dore?

Wounded For Our Transgressions

Harmony

He who was slain but now liv-eth a - gain, Is our Sav - ior for - ev - er - more.
ev - er - more.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Wounded For Our Transgressions". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is 4/4. The treble staff contains a melody with various note values and rests, including a final long note with a fermata. The bass staff contains a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes, marked with 'V' for chords. The lyrics are placed between the two staves, with the words "ev - er - more." appearing on two lines.