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Catalog

A

Normal Notation

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A Beautiful Life (Arr. 1 / 4 vs.)



1. Each day I'll do a gold - en deed, By help - ing
 2. To be a child of God each day, My light must
 3. The on - ly life that will en - dure, Is one that's
 4. While go - ing down life's wea - ry road, I'll try to



those who are in need; My life on earth is but a
 shine a - long the way; I'll sing His praise while ag - es
 kind and good and pure; And so for God I'll take my
 lift some trav - 'ler's load; I'll try to turn the night to



span, And so I'll do the best I can. (the best I can.)
 roll And strive to help some trou - bled soul. (some trou - bled soul.)
 stand, Each day I'll lend a help - ing hand. (a help - ing hand.)
 day, Make flow - ers bloom a - long the way. (the lone - ly way.)



Chorus



Life's eve-ning sun is sink-ing low, A few more days
 Life's eve-ning sun is sink-ing low, A few more days



A Beautiful Life

and I must go and I must go To meet the deeds that I have
To meet the deeds

done, Where there will be no set-ting sun.
that I have done, Where there will be no set-ting sun.

The musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are vocal lines (treble and bass clefs) with lyrics. The bottom two staves are piano accompaniment (treble and bass clefs). The music is in 7/8 time and features a mix of eighth and quarter notes, with some chords and rests. The lyrics are: 'and I must go and I must go To meet the deeds that I have To meet the deeds done, Where there will be no set-ting sun. that I have done, Where there will be no set-ting sun.'

A Beautiful Life (Arr. 1 / 5 vs.)



1. Each day I'll do a gold - en deed, By help - ing
 2. To be a child of God each day, My light must
 3. The on - ly life that will en - dure, Is one that's
 4. I'll help some - one in time of need, And jour - ney
 5. While go - ing down life's wea - ry road, I'll try to



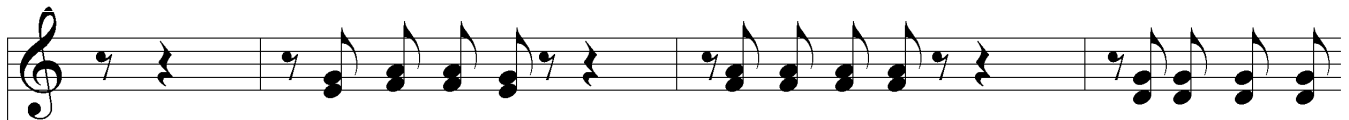
those who are in need; My life on earth is but a
 shine a - long the way; I'll sing His praise while ag - es
 kind and good and pure; And so for God I'll take my
 on with rap - id speed; I'll help the sick and poor and
 lift some trav - 'ler's load; I'll try to turn the night to



span, And so I'll do the best I can. (the best I can.)
 roll And strive to help some trou - bled soul. (some trou - bled soul.)
 stand, Each day I'll lend a help - ing hand. (a help - ing hand.)
 weak, And words of kind - ness to them speak. (kind words I'll speak.)
 day, Make flow - ers bloom a - long the way. (the lone - ly way.)



Chorus



Life's eve-ning sun is sink-ing low, A few more days
 Life's eve-ning sun is sink-ing low, A few more days



A Beautiful Life

and I must go and I must go To meet the deeds that I have
To meet the deeds

done, Where there will be no set-ting sun.
that I have done, Where there will be no set-ting sun.

The musical score consists of four staves. The first two staves are the vocal line, with the first staff in treble clef and the second in bass clef. The last two staves are the piano accompaniment, with the third staff in treble clef and the fourth in bass clef. The music is in 7/8 time and features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some measures containing rests. The lyrics are placed below the vocal staves, with some words appearing above and below the notes to indicate phrasing.

A Beautiful Life (Arr. 2 / 4 vs.)

1. Each day I'll do a gold - en deed,
Each day I'll do a gold - en deed,

2. To be a child of God each day,
To be a child of God each day,

3. The on - ly life that will en - dure,
The on - ly life that will en - dure,

4. While go - ing down life's wea - ry road,
While go - ing down life's wea - ry road,

By help - ing those who are in need;
By help - ing those who are in need;

My light must shine a - long the way;
My light must shine a - long the way;

Is one that's kind and good and pure;
Is one that's kind and good and pure;

I'll try to lift some trav - 'ler's load;
I'll try to lift some trav - 'ler's load;

My life on earth is but a span, And so I'll
My life on earth is but a span,

I'll sing His praise while ag - es roll And strive to
I'll sing His praise while ag - es roll

And so for God I'll take my stand, Each day I'll
And so for God I'll take my stand,

I'll try to turn the night to day, Make flow - ers
I'll try to turn the night to day,

A Beautiful Life

do *And so I'll do the best I can.* the best I can. the best I can.
 help *And strive to help some trou - bled soul.* some trou - bled soul. some trou - bled soul.
 lend *Each day I'll lend a help - ing hand.* a help - ing hand. a help - ing hand.
 bloom *Make flow - ers bloom a - long the way.* a - long the way. a - long the way.

Chorus

Life's eve-ning sun is sink-ing low, A few more days
 Life's eve-ning sun is sink-ing low, A few more days

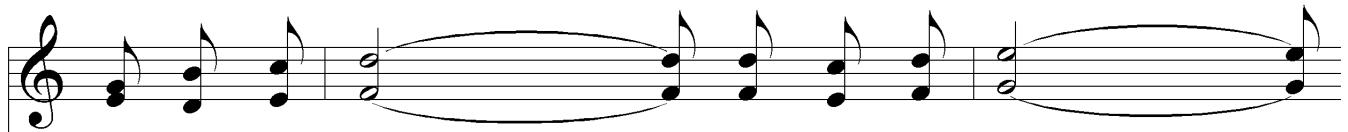
and I must go To meet the deeds that I have
 and I must go To meet the deeds

done, Where there will be no set - ting sun.
 that I have done, Where there will be no set - ting sun, no set - ting sun.

A Beautiful Life (Arr. 2 / 5 vs.)



1. Each day I'll do a gold - en deed,
Each day I'll do a gold - en deed,
 2. To be a child of God each day,
To be a child of God each day,
 3. The on - ly life that will en - dure,
The on - ly life that will en - dure,
 4. I'll help some - one in time of need,
I'll help some - one in time of need,
 5. While go - ing down life's wea - ry road,
While go - ing down life's wea - ry road,



By help - ing those who are in need;
By help - ing those who are in need;
 My light must shine a - long the way;
My light must shine a - long the way;
 Is one that's kind and good and pure;
Is one that's kind and good and pure;
 And jour - ney on with rap - id speed;
And jour - ney on with rap - id speed;
 I'll try to lift some trav - 'ler's load;
I'll try to lift some trav - 'ler's load;



My life on earth is but a span, And so I'll
My life on earth is but a span,
 I'll sing His praise while ag - es roll And strive to
I'll sing His praise while ag - es roll
 And so for God I'll take my stand, Each day I'll
And so for God I'll take my stand,
 I'll help the sick and poor and weak, And words of
I'll help the sick and poor and weak,
 I'll try to turn the night to day, Make flow - ers
I'll try to turn the night to day,



A Beautiful Life

do the best I can.
And so I'll do the best I can, the best I can.

help some trou - bled soul.
And strive to help some trou - bled soul, some trou - bled soul.

lend a help - ing hand.
Each day I'll lend a help - ing hand, a help - ing hand.

kind - ness to them speak.
And words of kind - ness to them speak, kind words I'll speak.

bloom a - long the way.
Make flow - ers bloom a - long the way, a - long the way.

Chorus

Life's eve-ning sun is sink-ing low, A few more days
Life's eve-ning sun is sink-ing low, A few more days

and I must go To meet the deeds that I have
and I must go To meet the deeds

done, Where there will be no set - ting sun.
that I have done, Where there will be no set - ting sun, no set - ting sun.

A Blessing In Prayer

1. There is rest, sweet rest, at the Mas-ter's feet, There is fa - vor now at the
 2. There is grace to help in our time of need, For our Friend a - bove is a
 3. When our songs are glad with the joy of life, When our hearts are sad with its
 4. There is per - fect peace tho' the wild waves roll, There are gifts of love for the

mer - cy seat, For a - ton - ing blood has been sprin - kled there: There is
 friend, in - deed; We may cast on Him ev - 'ry grief and care; There is
 ills and strife, When the pow'rs of sin would the soul en - snare, There is
 seek - ing soul, Till we praise the Lord in His home so fair: There is

Chorus

al - ways a bless - ing, a bless - ing in prayer. There's a bless - ing in prayer, in be -
 liev - ing prayer, When our Sav - ior's name to the throne we bear; Then a Fa - ther's
 love will re - ceive us there; There is al - ways a bless - ing, a bless - ing in prayer.

Words by E. E. Hewitt

A Bright Tomorrow

1. If aught of thy life should be sa - vored with sor - row, Or part of thy
2. Should ev - er the weight of a sad tho't per - plex thee, Or wak - en a
3. Go gath - er the sun - shine and scat - ter it sweet - ly; Where need - ed as -

path - way o'er - shad - owed with gloom, Then be not dis - mayed, 'twill be
chord that sounds harsh to thine ear, Then whis - per a pray'r, for thy
sis - tance is ev - er made known, Be one of the few who in

bet - ter to - mor - row, When the sun shall break forth in the splen - dor of noon.
Sav - ior will hear thee; And mark the sweet chime in the fall of a tear.
life's course com - plete - ly Are lost to them - selves, but their Sav - ior en - throne.

Chorus

Then to Je - sus draw near, Ev - er be of good
Then to Je - sus draw near,

A Bright Tomorrow

cheer; Ev - er be of good cheer; Then to Je - sus draw near, Ev - er

be of good cheer, He knows all thy sor - row, And thy pray'r He will hear.

Rit...

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'A Bright Tomorrow'. 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). The first system contains the lyrics: 'cheer; Ev - er be of good cheer; Then to Je - sus draw near, Ev - er'. The second system contains the lyrics: 'be of good cheer, He knows all thy sor - row, And thy pray'r He will hear.' Above the final measure of the second system, the tempo marking '*Rit...*' is written. The piano accompaniment features chords and moving lines that support the vocal melody.

A Charge To Keep Have I (Arr. 1)

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy;
2. To serve the pre - sent age, My call - ing to ful - fill -
3. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly,


A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
O may it all my pow'rs en - gage To do my Mas - ter's will!
As - sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for ev - er die.

A Charge To Keep I Have (Arr. 2)

MORNINGTON S. M.



1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy,
2. To serve the pre - sent age, My call - ing to ful - fill;
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live;
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly,



A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
Oh, may it all my pow'rs en - gage To do my Mas - ter's will!
And oh, Thy ser - vant, Lord, pre - pare A strict ac - count to give.
As - sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die. A - men.

A Charge To Keep I Have (Arr. 3)

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy;
2. To serve the pre - sent age, My call - ing to ful - fill,
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live;
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly,

A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
O may it all my pow'rs en - gage, To do my Mas - ter's will!
And O, Thy ser - vant, Lord, pre - pare A strict ac - count to give!
As - sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for ev - er die.

A Charge To Keep I Have (Arr. 4)

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'A Charge To Keep I Have (Arr. 4)'. It is arranged for voice and piano. The score is in 3/2 time and the key signature has two sharps (F# and C#). The music is written on two systems. Each system consists of a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy;
2. To serve the pre - sent age, My call - ing to ful - fill -
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live;
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly,

Who gave His Son my soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
O may it all my pow'rs en - gage To do my Mas - ter's will!
And O, Thy ser - vant, Lord, pre - pare, A strict ac - count to give.
As - sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for ev - er die.

A Child's Evening Prayer



1. Je - sus, wilt Thou guard the slum - ber Of a lit - tle child like me?
2. Yes, I know that Thou wilt keep me, So I close my wea - ry eyes;
3. In Thine arms, O Je - sus, fold me Let me be Thy lit - tle lamb;



Wilt Thou watch in dark - ness o'er me, That pro - tect - ed I may be?
Trust - ing Thee to guard my slum - ber 'Neath Thy gra - cious, shel - t'ring skies.
Close un - to Thy bos - om hold me, Give me slum - ber deep and calm.

A Child's Song

1. God gave me a lit - tle light To car - ry as I go;
2. God gave me a lit - tle song To sing up - on my way;
3. God gave me a lit - tle heart To love what - e'er He made;

Bade me keep it clean and bright, Shin - ing high and low;
Rough may be the road and long, Dark may be the day;
Gave me strength to bear my part Glad and un - a - fraid.

Bear it stead - fast with - out fear, Shed its ra - diance far and near;
Yet a lit - tle bird can wing, Yet a lit - tle flow'r can spring,
Thro' thy world so fair, so bright, Fa - ther, guide my steps a - right!

Make the path be - fore me clear With its friend - ly glow.
Yet a lit - tle child can sing, And make the whole world gay.
Thou my song and thou my light— So my trust is stayed.

A Clean Heart

Andante con espressione

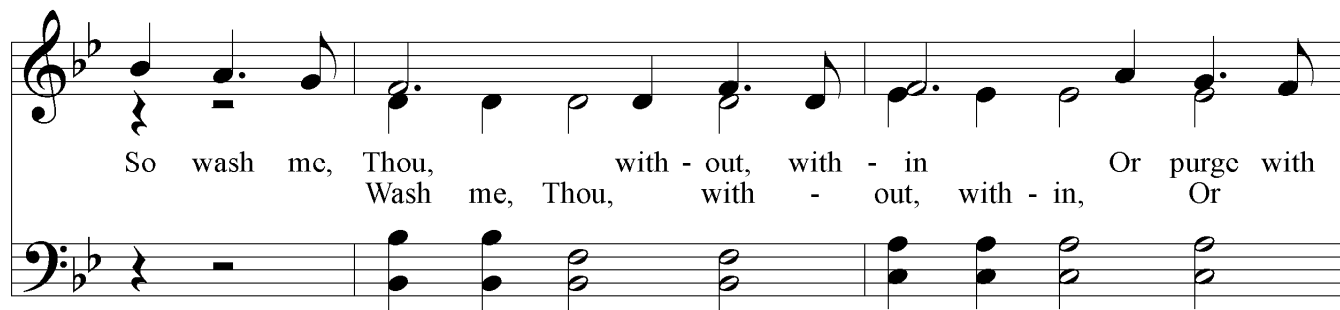


1. One thing I of the Lord de - sire, For all my path hath mir - y been:
 2. I watch to shun the mir - y way, And staunch the springs of guilt - y thought;
 3. If clear - er vi - sions Thou im - part Grate - ful and glad my soul shall be;
 4. Yea, on - ly as this heart is clean May larg - er vi - sion yet be mine,



Be it by wa - ter or by fire, Oh make me clean, oh make me clean!
 But, watch and strug - gle as I may, Pure I am not, pure I am not.
 But yet to have a pur - er heart Is more to me, is more to me.
 For mir - ror'd in the depths are seen The things Di - vine, the things Di - vine.

Chorus



So wash me, Thou, with - out, with - in Or purge with
 Wash me, Thou, with - out, with - in, Or



fire, if that must be; No mat - ter how, if on - ly
 purge with fire, if that must be; An - y - how, if



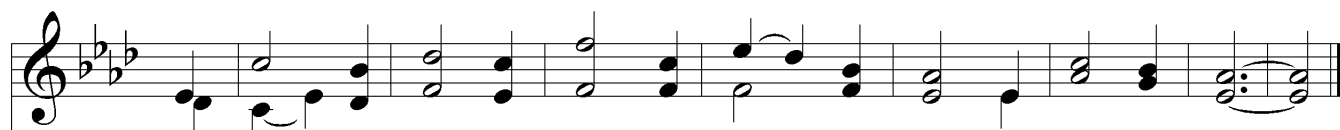
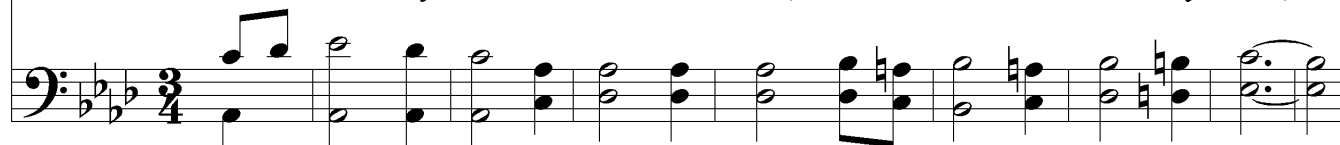
sin Die out in me, die out in me.
 on - ly sin Die out in me, die out, die out in me.

Die in me,

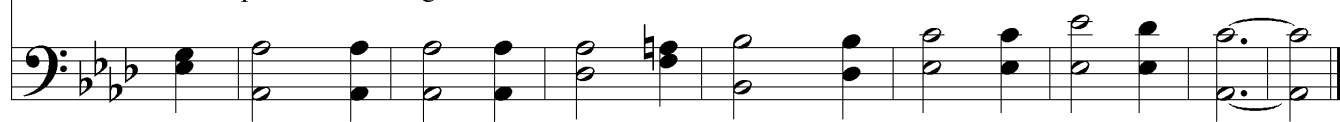
A Closer Walk with God



1. O for a clos - er walk with God! A calm and heav'n - ly frame,
2. The dear - est i - dol I have known, What - e'er that i - dol be,
3. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and se - rene my frame;



A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb.
Help me to tear it from Thy throne, And wor - ship on - ly Thee.
So pur - er light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb.



A Few More Marchings Weary

A FEW MORE MARCHINGS P. M.

1. A few more march - ings wea - ry, Then we'll gath - er home; A few more
2. A few more nights of weep - ing, Then we'll gath - er home; A few more
3. A few more sweet links bro - ken, Then we'll gath - er home; A few more

storm-clouds drear - y, Then we'll gath-er home; A few more days to cross the bear,
watch - es keep - ing, Then we'll gath-er home; A few more vic - t'ries o - ver sin,
kind words spo - ken, Then we'll gath-er home; A few more part - ings on the strand,

And then with Christ a crown we'll wear; A few more march - ings wea - ry,
A few more sheaves to gath - er in, A few more march - ings wea - ry,
And then a - way to Ca - naan's land; A few more march - ings wea - ry,

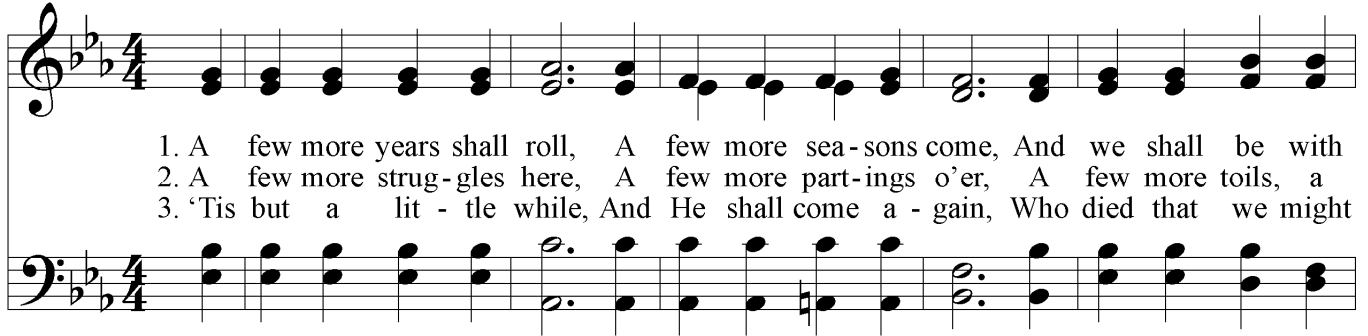
Refrain

Then we'll gath - er home. O'er time's rap - id riv - er, Soon we'll
O'er time's rap - id Soon we'll rest, we'll

rest for - ev - er; No more march - ings wea - ry, When we gath - er home. A - men.

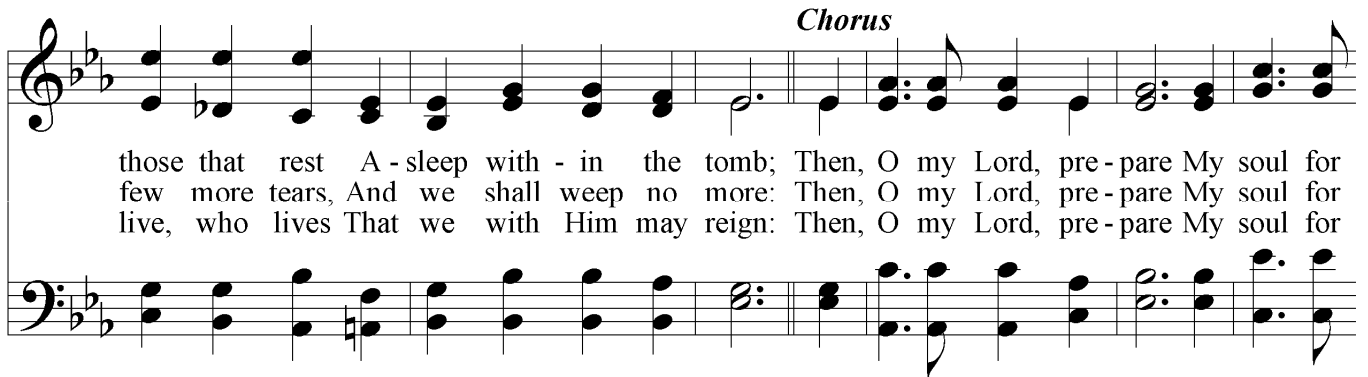
A Few More Years Shall Roll (Arr. 1)

LEOMINSTER

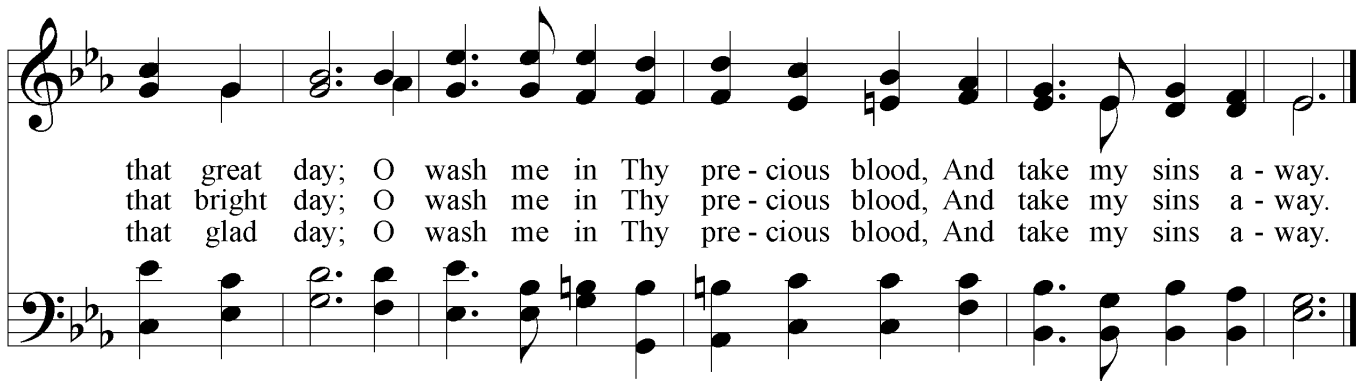


1. A few more years shall roll, A few more sea-sons come, And we shall be with
2. A few more strug-gles here, A few more part-ings o'er, A few more toils, a
3. 'Tis but a lit - tle while, And He shall come a - gain, Who died that we might

Chorus



those that rest A - sleep with - in the tomb; Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for
few more tears, And we shall weep no more: Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for
live, who lives That we with Him may reign: Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for

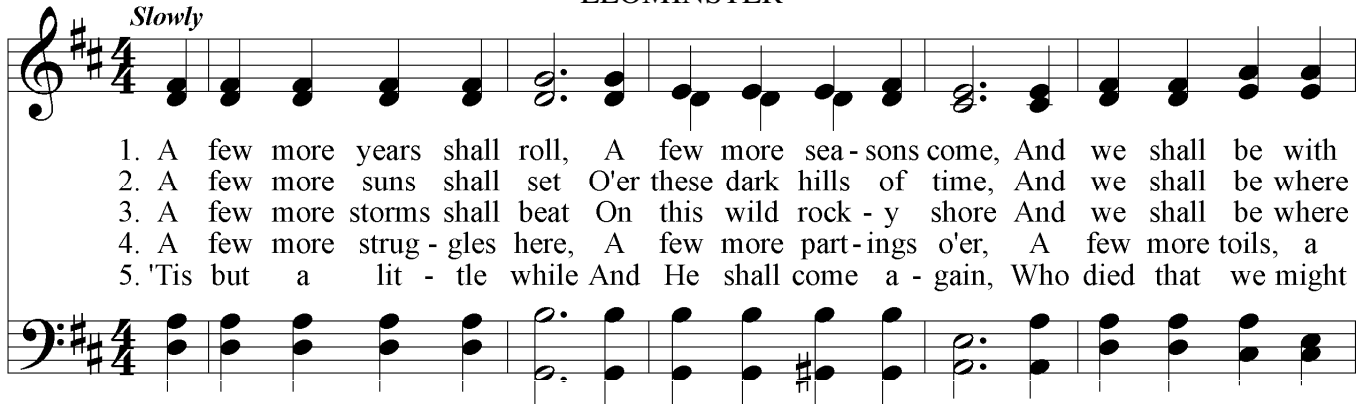


that great day; O wash me in Thy pre - cious blood, And take my sins a - way.
that bright day; O wash me in Thy pre - cious blood, And take my sins a - way.
that glad day; O wash me in Thy pre - cious blood, And take my sins a - way.

A Few More Years Shall Roll (Arr. 2)

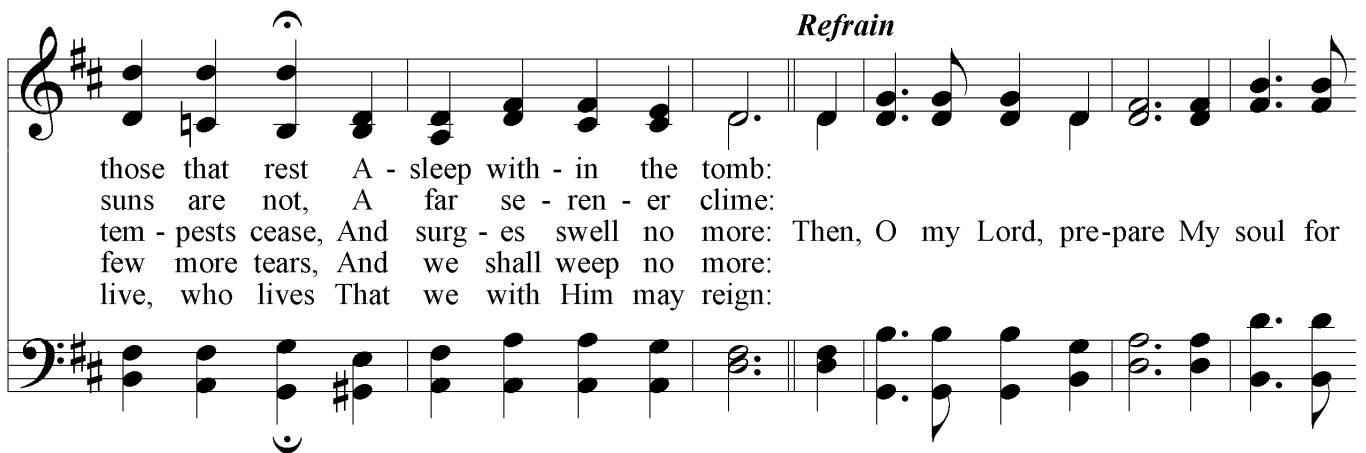
LEOMINSTER

Slowly



1. A few more years shall roll, A few more sea - sons come, And we shall be with
2. A few more suns shall set O'er these dark hills of time, And we shall be where
3. A few more storms shall beat On this wild rock - y shore And we shall be where
4. A few more strug - gles here, A few more part - ings o'er, A few more toils, a
5. 'Tis but a lit - tle while And He shall come a - gain, Who died that we might

Refrain



those that rest A - sleep with - in the tomb:
suns are not, A far se - ren - er clime:
tem - pests cease, And surg - es swell no more: Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for
few more tears, And we shall weep no more:
live, who lives That we with Him may reign:



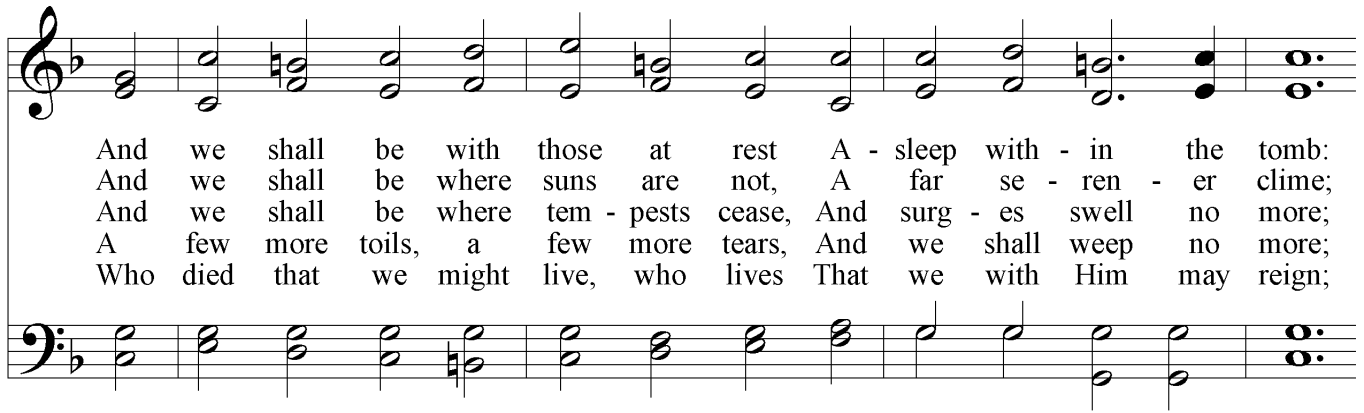
that great day; Oh, wash me in Thy pre - cious blood, And take my sins a - way.

A Few More Years Shall Roll (Arr. 3)

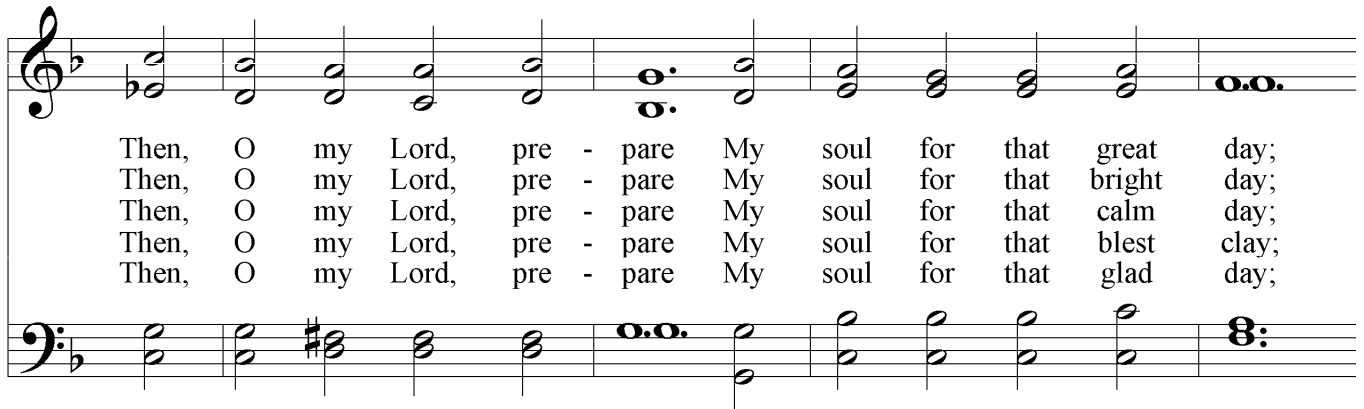
CHALVEY



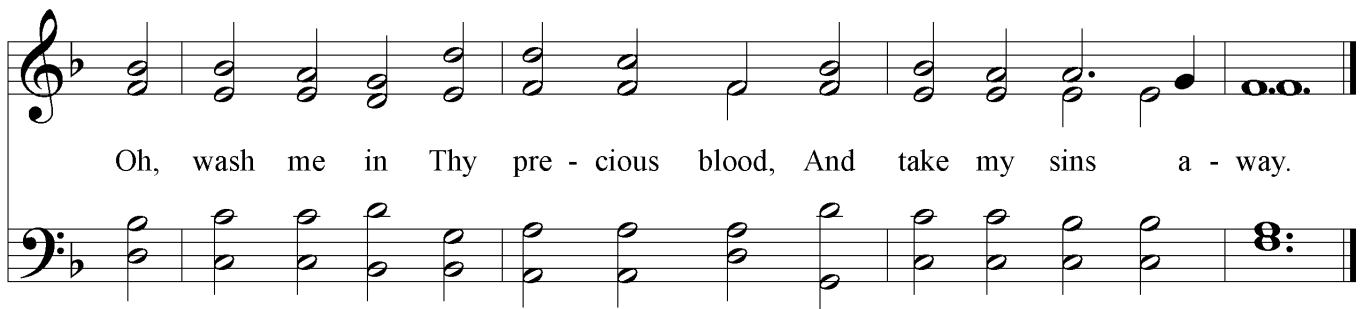
1. A few more years shall roll, A few more sea - sons come,
2. A few more suns shall set O'er these dark hills of time,
3. A few more storms shall beat On this wild rock - y shore,
4. A few more strug - gles here, A few more part - ings o'er,
5. 'Tis but a lit - tle while And He shall come a - gain,



And we shall be with those at rest A - sleep with - in the tomb:
And we shall be where suns are not, A far se - ren - er clime;
And we shall be where tem - pests cease, And surg - es swell no more;
A few more toils, a few more tears, And we shall weep no more;
Who died that we might live, who lives That we with Him may reign;



Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that great day;
Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that bright day;
Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that calm day;
Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that blest clay;
Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that glad day;



Oh, wash me in Thy pre - cious blood, And take my sins a - way.

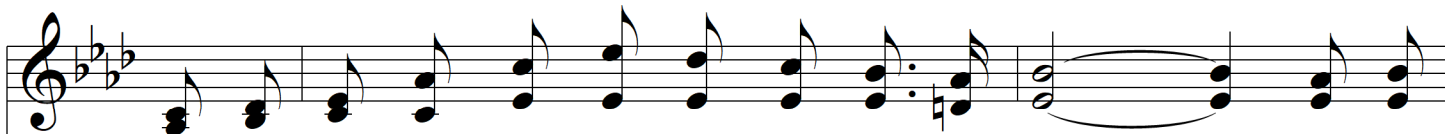
A Glad Home-Coming

A \flat

Moderato



1. When the night of death is o - ver and the fade - less morn ap - pears,
 2. Ev - 'ry is - land, sea and moun - tain at His word shall flee a - way,
 3. We shall see Him in His beau - ty crowned with di - a - dems of light,



When the ral - ly call is sound - ing in the sky, When the
 While the saints are march - ing up - ward to the sky, And the
 While a thou - sand harps ring thru the glow - ing sky, Oh, with



in the sky,



glo - ry - light of heav - en shines thru earth's dark mist of tears, There will
 an - gels' hal - le - lu - jahs greet the long ex - pect - ed day, There will
 joy and not with trem - bling may we view the won - drous sight Of the



D. S.—heav'n - ly an - thems ring, There will



be a glad home - com - ing by and by, by and by. By and by,
 be a glad home - com - ing by and by, by and by. By and by,
 glo - ri - ous home - com - ing by and by, by and by. By and by,



be a glad home - com - ing by and by, by and by.

A Glad Home-Coming

by and by
by and by,

When the ral - ly call is sound - ing thru the

The first system of music features a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The vocal line begins with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a half note B-flat4. The piano accompaniment starts with a whole note chord of G3, B-flat3, and D4. The lyrics "by and by" are placed under the first vocal notes, and "by and by," is placed under the second. The lyrics "When the ral - ly call is sound - ing thru the" are placed under the vocal line from the second measure onwards.

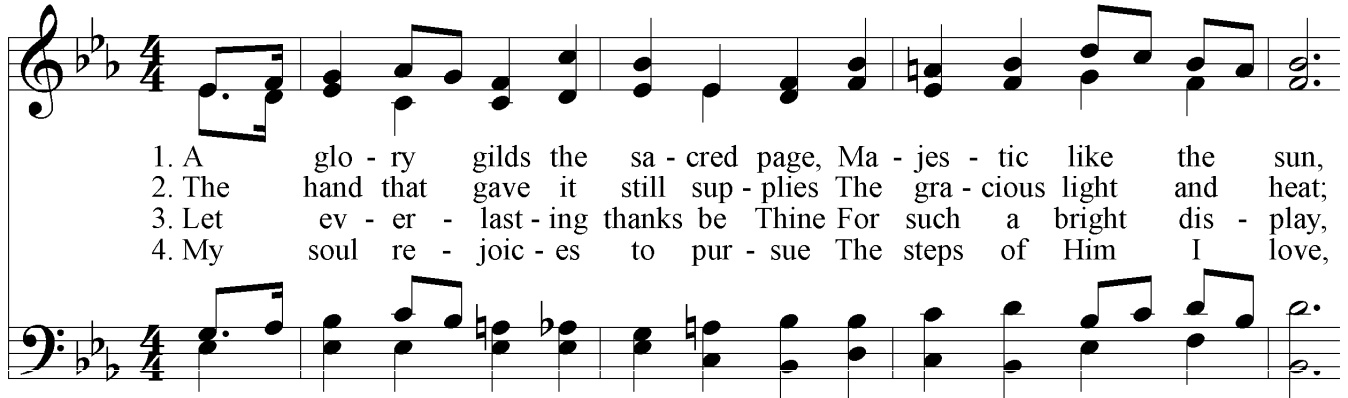
sky,
thru the sky,

We shall see our Sav - ior, King, While the

D. S. al Fine

The second system of music continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a half note B-flat4. The piano accompaniment continues with a whole note chord of G3, B-flat3, and D4. The lyrics "sky," and "thru the sky," are placed under the first vocal notes. The lyrics "We shall see our Sav - ior, King, While the" are placed under the vocal line from the second measure onwards. The system concludes with the instruction *D. S. al Fine* in the upper right corner.

A Glory Gilds the Sacred Page



1. A glo - ry gilds the sa - cred page, Ma - jes - tic like the sun,
2. The hand that gave it still sup - plies The gra - cious light and heat;
3. Let ev - er - last - ing thanks be Thine For such a bright dis - play,
4. My soul re - joic - es to pur - sue The steps of Him I love,



It gives a light to ev - 'ry age; It gives, but bor - rows none.
His truths up - on the na - tions rise: They rise, but nev - er set.
As makes a world of dark - ness shine With beams of heav'n - ly day.
Till glo - ry breaks up - on my view In bright - er worlds a - bove.

Words: William Cowper

Music: John F. Burrows, Arr. by L. O. Sanderson

A Home Above

1. I have a home, a home a - bove, I have a God, a God of love;
2. There thru e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing The prais - es of my heav'n - ly King,
3. Soon an - gels bright with mu - sic sweet, Will greet my wea - ry, wan - d'ring feet,
4. I have a place a - bove to rest, Safe fold - ed to my Sav - ior's breast;

I have a Sav - ior in the sky, Who bids me come to Him on high.
A - loud my new - born voice I'll raise To shout my dear Re - deem - er's praise.
And those from here who've gone be - fore I'll meet up - on that an - gel shore.
To dwell for - ev - er in His love, Safe in my home, my home a - bove.

Chorus

A home a - bove where all is love,
A home a - bove, a home a - bove, where all is joy and peace and love,

A home a - bove a - bove where all is joy and love.
A home a - bove, a home a - bove where all is joy and love.

A Heart To Praise My God

A



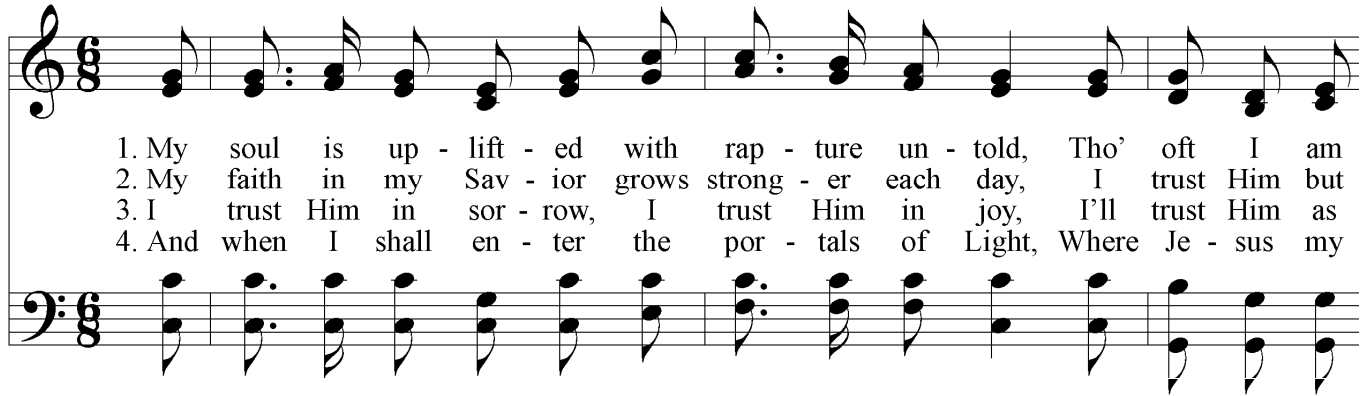
1. O, for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free!
2. A heart re-signed, sub-mis-sive, meek, My great Re-deem-er's throne;
3. A heart in ev-'ry thought re-newed, And full of love di-vine;
4. Thy na-ture, gra-cious Lord, im-part; Come quick-ly from a-bove;



A heart that al-ways feels thy blood So free-ly spilt for me!
Where on-ly Christ is heard to speak, Where Je-sus reigns a-lone.
Per-fect, and right, and pure, and good, A cop-y, Lord, of thine.
Write thy new name up-on my heart, Thy new, best name of Love.



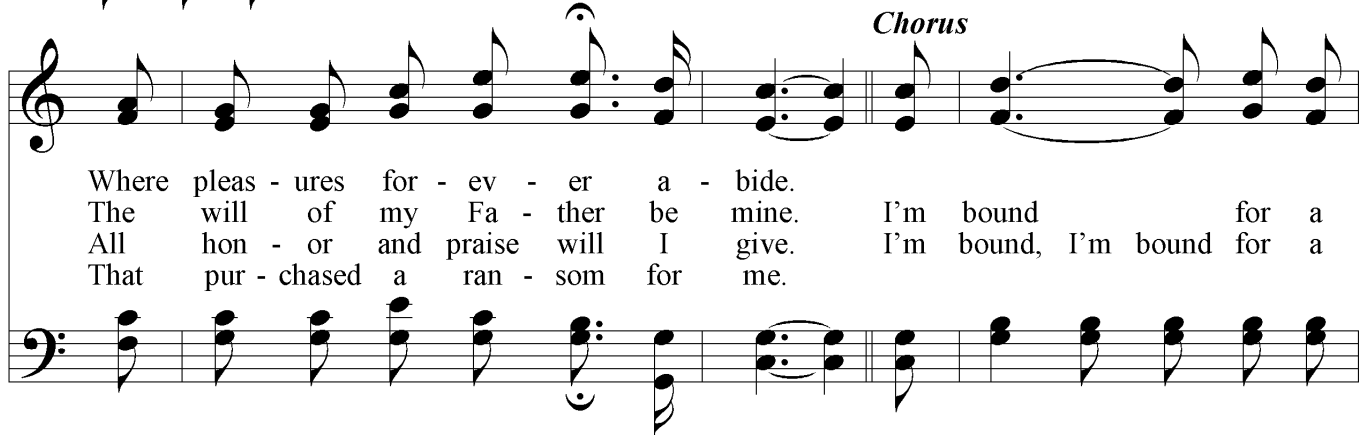
A Home In The Skies



1. My soul is up - lift - ed with rap - ture un - told, Tho' oft I am
2. My faith in my Sav - ior grows strong - er each day, I trust Him but
3. I trust Him in sor - row, I trust Him in joy, I'll trust Him as
4. And when I shall en - ter the por - tals of Light, Where Je - sus my



tempt - ed and tried; I think of a dwell - ing not made with hands,
nev - er re - pine; In tran - quil sub - mis - sion my heart can say,
long as I live; For num - ber - less bless - ings that crown me still,
Lord I shall see, I'll tell of the mer - cy and won - drous love,



Chorus

Where pleas - ures for - ev - er a - bide.
The will of my Fa - ther be mine. I'm bound for a
All hon - or and praise will I give. I'm bound, I'm bound for a
That pur - chased a ran - som for me.



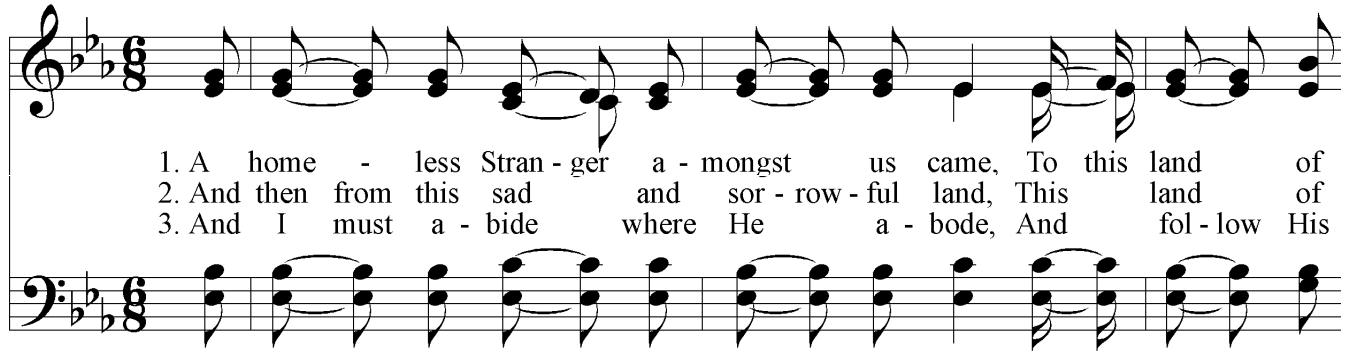
home in the skies, O glo - ry to Je - sus my King; The song of the

A Home In The Skies

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'A Home In The Skies'. 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 simple, hymn-like style with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are: 'mil - lions re - deemed by His grace, For - ev - er and ev - er I'll sing.' The bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment using chords and single notes.

mil - lions re - deemed by His grace, For - ev - er and ev - er I'll sing.

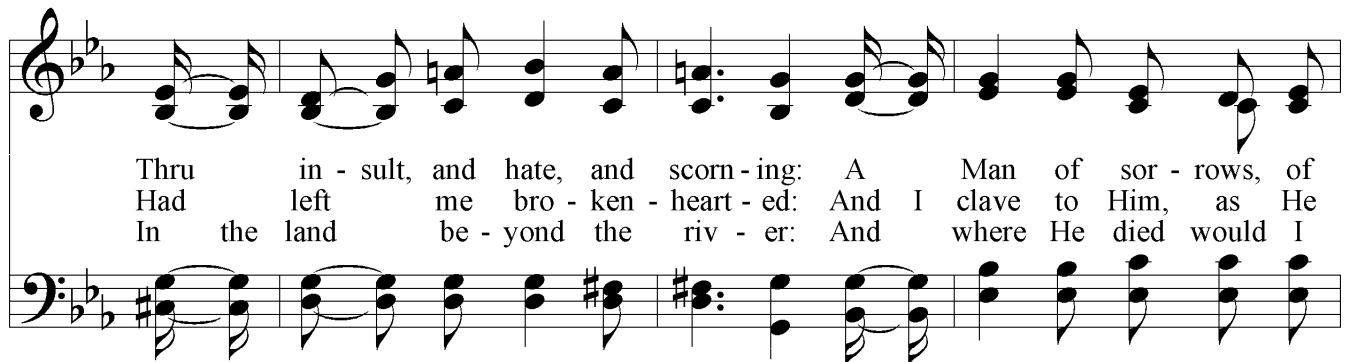
A Homeless Stranger



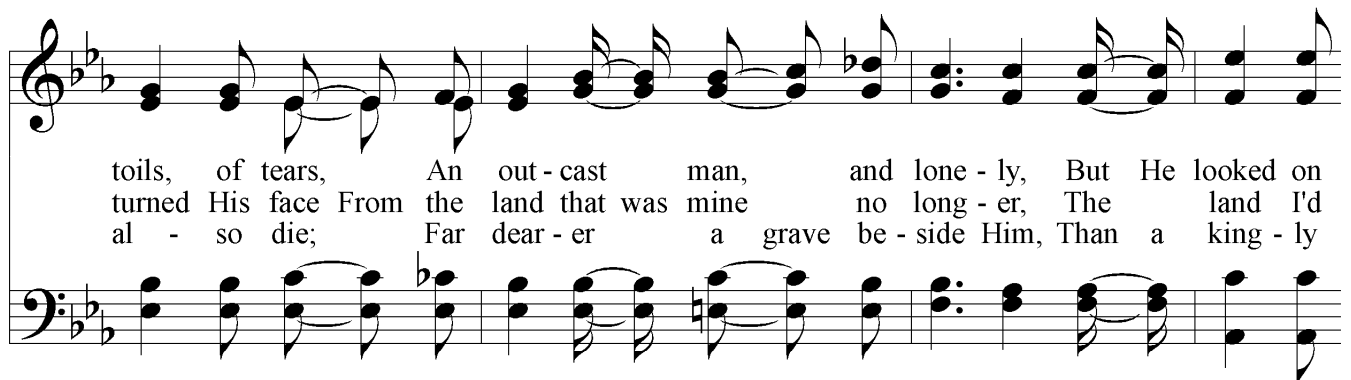
1. A home - less Stran - ger a - mongst us came, To this land of
2. And then from this sad and sor - row - ful land, This land of
3. And I must a - bide where He a - bode, And fol - low His



sin and mourn - ing; He walked in a path of sor - row and shame,
tears He de - part - ed; But the light of His eyes and the touch of His hand,
steps for - ev - er; His peo - ple, my peo - ple; His God, my God,



Thru in - sult, and hate, and scorn - ing: A Man of sor - rows, of
Had left me bro - ken - heart - ed: And I clave to Him, as He
In the land be - yond the riv - er: And where He died would I



toils, of tears, An out - cast man, and lone - ly, But He looked on
turned His face From the land that was mine no long - er, The land I'd
al - so die; Far dear - er a grave be - side Him, Than a king - ly

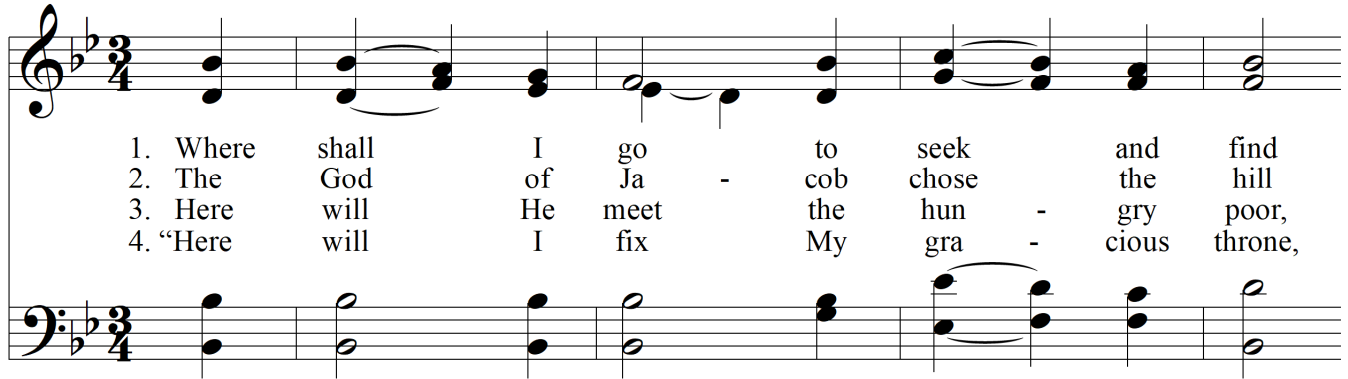
A Homeless Stranger



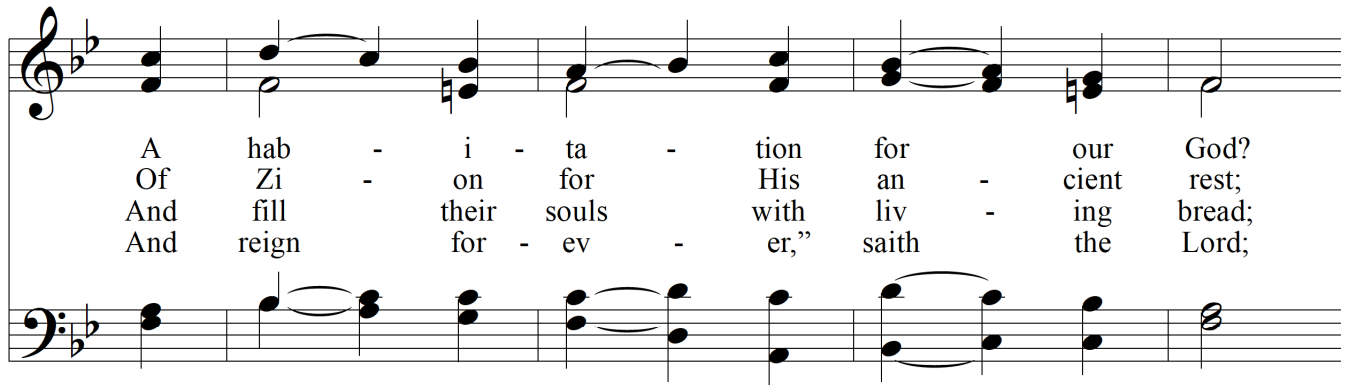
me, and thru end - less years, ——— Him must I serve, Him on - ly.
loved in the old - en days, Ere I knew the love that was strong - er.
crown a - mong liv - ing men, The place that they de - nied Him.

A House For God

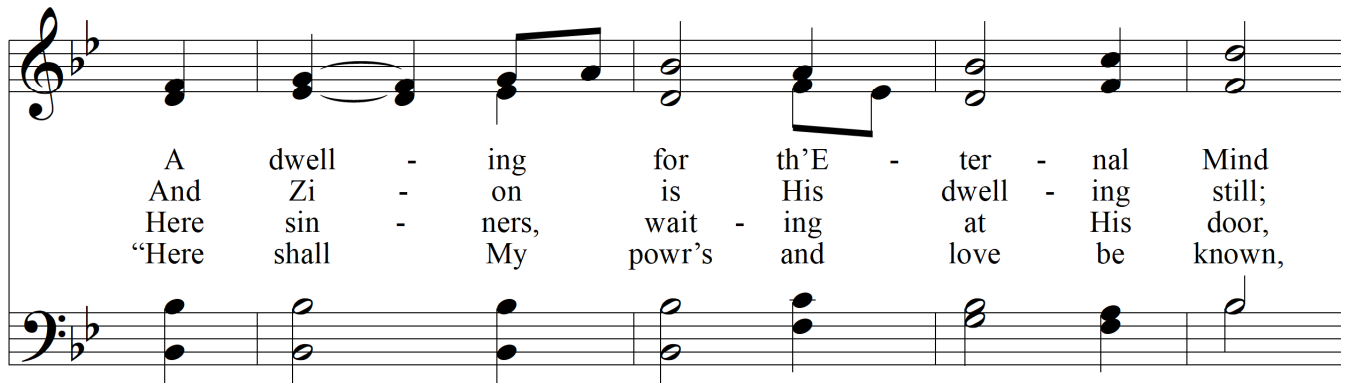
DEDICATION - ALL SAINTS L. M.



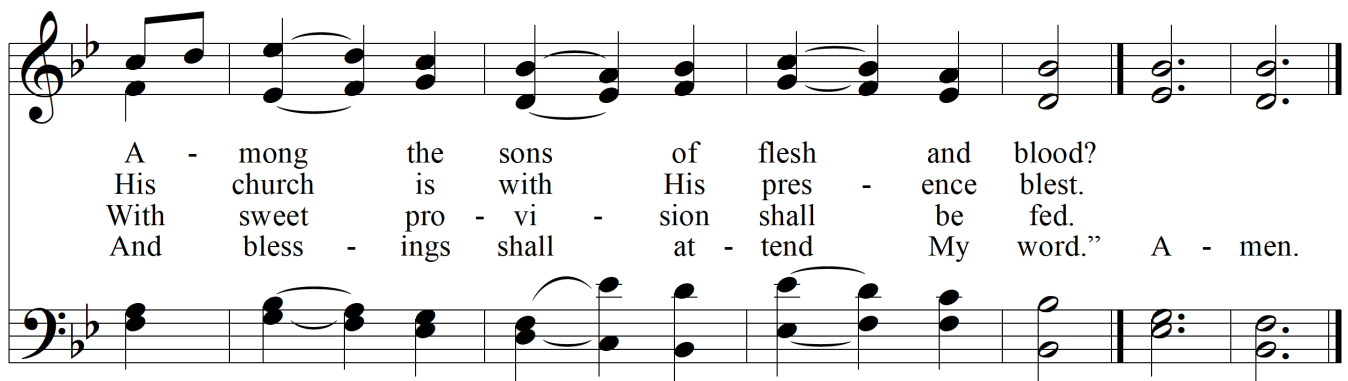
1. Where shall I go to seek and find
2. The God of Ja - cob chose the hill
3. Here will He meet the hun - gry poor,
4. "Here will I fix My gra - cious throne,



A hab - i - ta - tion for our God?
Of Zi - on for His an - cient rest;
And fill their souls with liv - ing bread;
And reign for - ev - er," saith the Lord;



A dwell - ing for th'E - ter - nal Mind
And Zi - on is His dwell - ing still;
Here sin - ners, wait - ing at His door,
"Here shall My pow'r's and love be known,

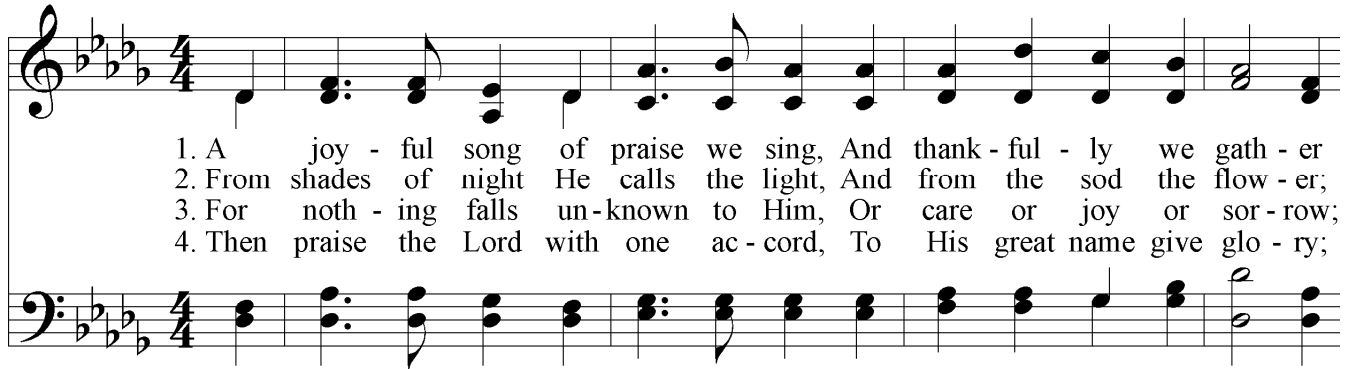


A - mong the sons of flesh and blood?
His church is with His pres - ence blest.
With sweet pro - vi - sion shall be fed.
And bless - ings shall at - tend My word." A - men.

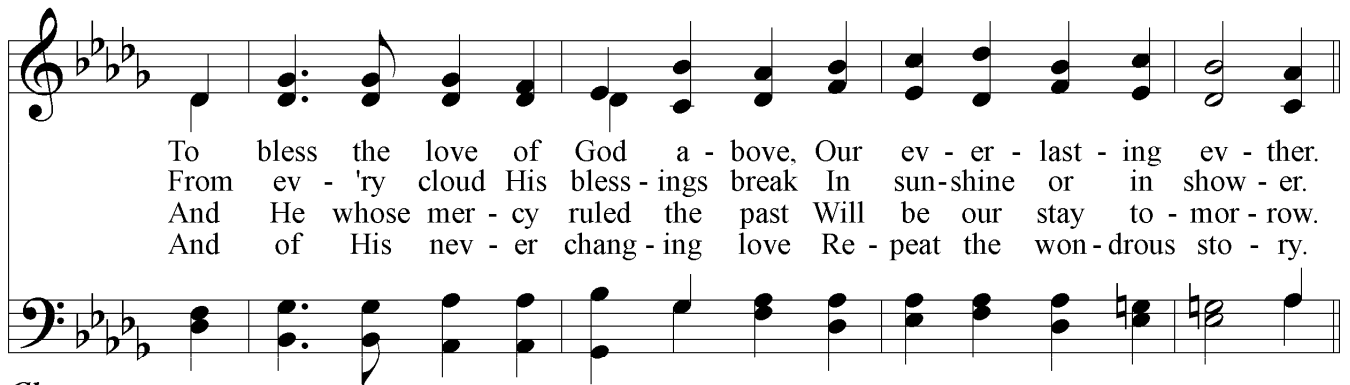
Words: Isaac Watts

Music: William Knapp (1968-1768)

A Joyful Song

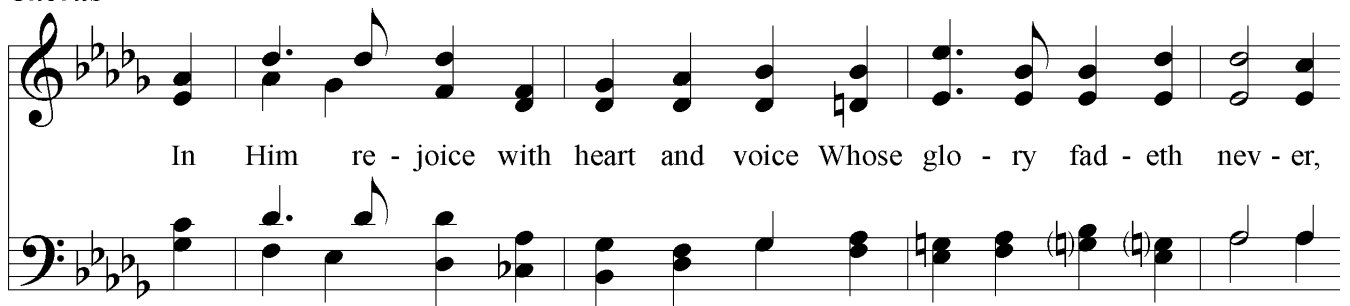


1. A joy - ful song of praise we sing, And thank - ful - ly we gath - er
2. From shades of night He calls the light, And from the sod the flow - er;
3. For noth - ing falls un - known to Him, Or care or joy or sor - row;
4. Then praise the Lord with one ac - cord, To His great name give glo - ry;



To bless the love of God a - bove, Our ev - er - last - ing ev - ther.
From ev - 'ry cloud His bless - ings break In sun - shine or in show - er.
And He whose mer - cy ruled the past Will be our stay to - mor - row.
And of His nev - er chang - ing love Re - peat the won - drous sto - ry.

Chorus



In Him re - joice with heart and voice Whose glo - ry fad - eth nev - er,



Whose prov - i - dence is our de - fense, Who lives and loves for ev - er.

A Joyous Song Once More We Bring

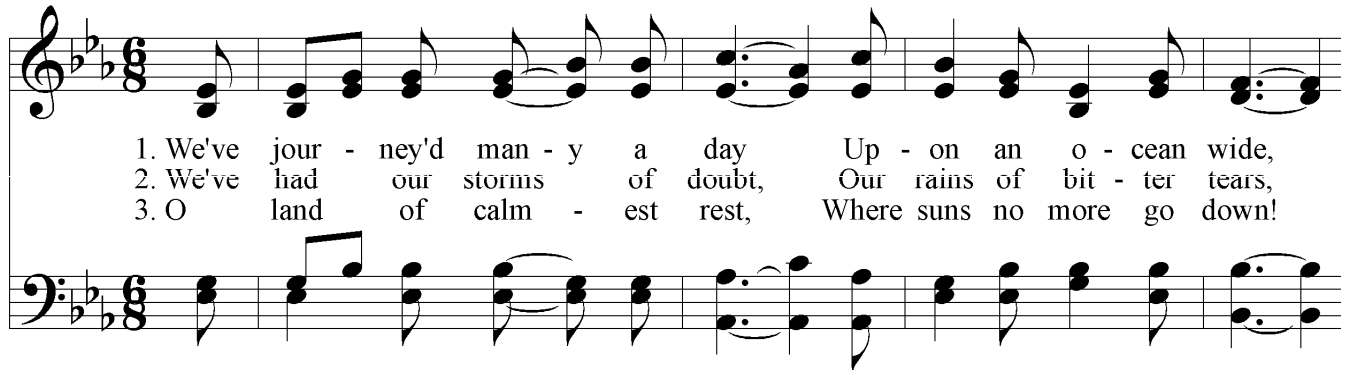
1. A joy - ous song once more we bring, With win - ter
 2. For once a - gain the prom - ise - strain Floats down from
 3. We thank Thee, Lord, for sum - mer days, And loud our
 4. Tho' foes may throng, Lord, make us strong, A firm, un -

far a - way, While glow - ing sum - mer yields her flow'rs
 days of yore, That fruits of earth shall wake to birth
 prais - es ring: These gold - en hours, these o - p'ning pow'rs,
 fal - t'ring band, The good to seek, the truth to speak,

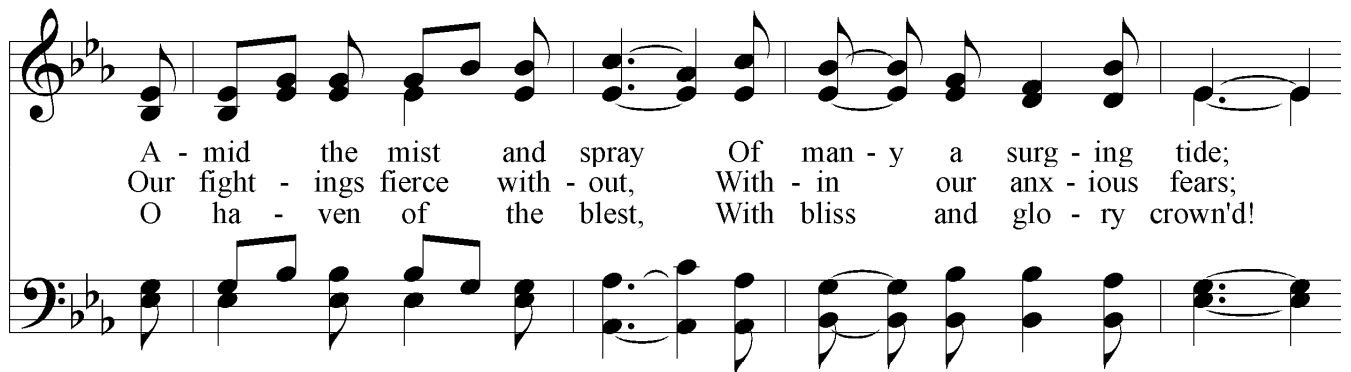
To bright - en Chil - dren's Day; With heart and voice let
 To bless the toil - er's store, Each an - nual round with
 We in glad ser - vice bring; Thine own to be, from
 And for the right to stand; Till, du - ty done, and

us re - joice, And grate - ful trib - ute pay.
 boun - ties crowned Till time shall be no more.
 sin set free, Our Fa - ther, Sav - ior, King.
 vic - t'ry won, We gain the bet - ter land. A - men.

A Light Upon The Shore



1. We've jour - ney'd man - y a day Up - on an o - cean wide,
2. We've had our storms of doubt, Our rains of bit - ter tears,
3. O land of calm - est rest, Where suns no more go down!



A - mid the mist and spray Of man - y a surg - ing tide;
Our fight - ings fierce with - out, With - in our anx - ious fears;
O ha - ven of the blest, With bliss and glo - ry crown'd!



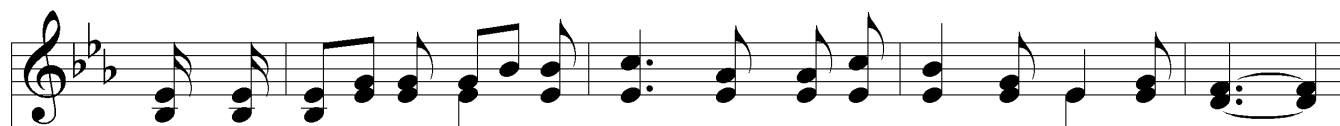
But, lo! the land is near! For just be - yond the foam
But, lo! the storms are past, They can - not reach us more;
No more the storm, the dark, The break - ers and the foam,



I see it bright and clear, The light of home, sweet home.
We've sight - ed land at last, The bless - ed storm - less shore.
No more the wail, for hark! We hear the songs of home.

A Light Upon The Shore

Chorus



There's a light up - on the shore, broth - er, It flash - es from the stand;

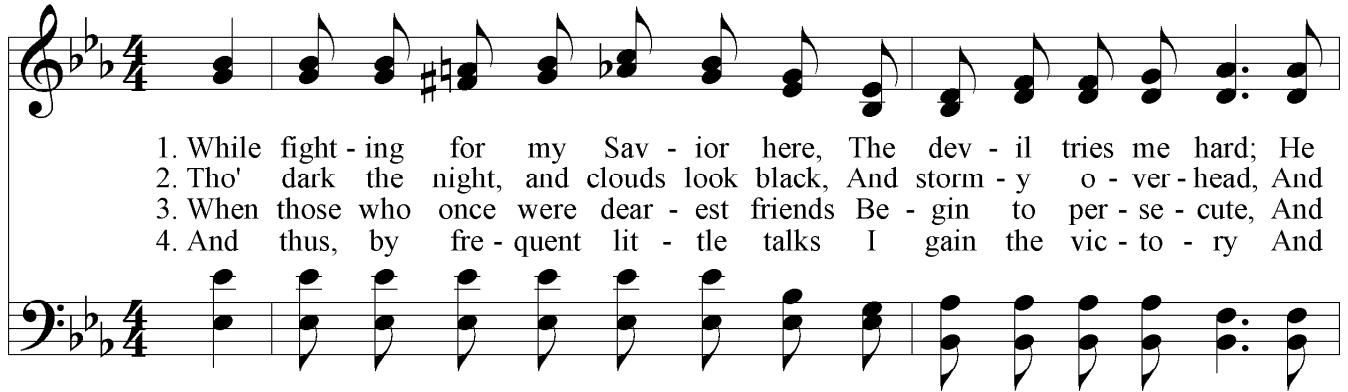


The night is al - most o'er, broth - er, The ha - ven's just at hand.

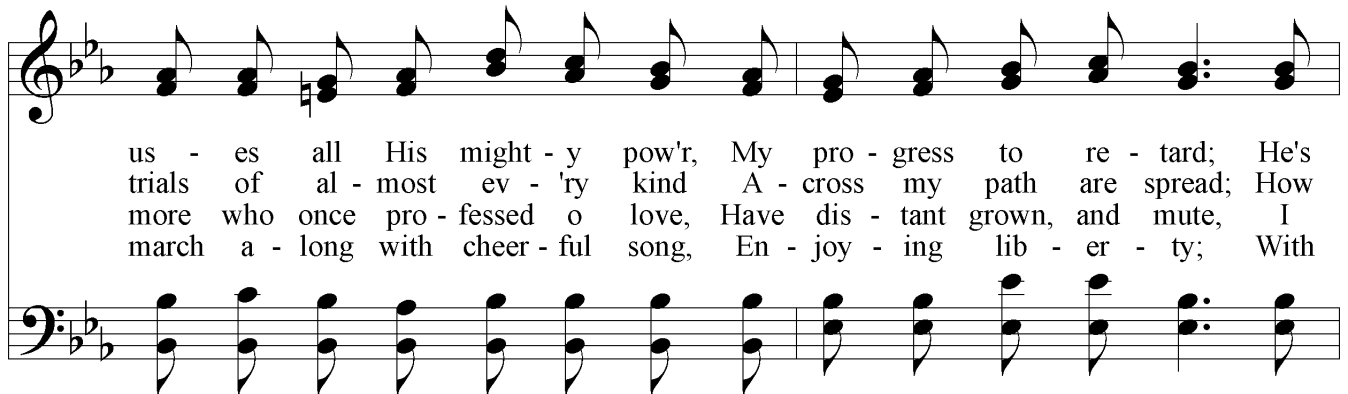


A Little Talk With Jesus

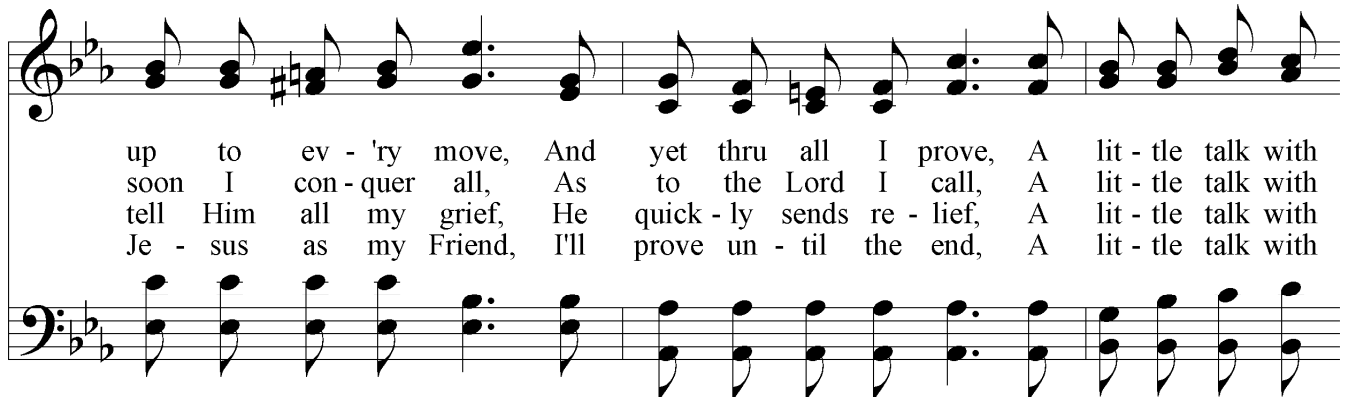
“And behold there talked with Him two men.” – Luke 9:30



1. While fight - ing for my Sav - ior here, The dev - il tries me hard; He
2. Tho' dark the night, and clouds look black, And storm - y o - ver - head, And
3. When those who once were dear - est friends Be - gin to per - se - cute, And
4. And thus, by fre - quent lit - tle talks I gain the vic - to - ry And



us - es all His might - y pow'r, My pro - gress to re - tard; He's
trials of al - most ev - 'ry kind A - cross my path are spread; How
more who once pro - fessed o love, Have dis - tant grown, and mute, I
march a - long with cheer - ful song, En - joy - ing lib - er - ty; With



up to ev - 'ry move, And yet thru all I prove, A lit - tle talk with
soon I con - quer all, As to the Lord I call, A lit - tle talk with
tell Him all my grief, He quick - ly sends re - lief, A lit - tle talk with
Je - sus as my Friend, I'll prove un - til the end, A lit - tle talk with

Chorus



Je - sus makes it right, all right. A lit - tle talk with Je - sus makes it



right, all right, A lit-tle talk with Je-sus makes it right, all right, In trials of ev-'ry



kind, Praise God I al-ways find, A lit-tle talk with Je-sus makes it right, all right.



A Little While (Arr. 2)



1. "A lit - tle while!" and He shall come; The hour draws on a - pace,
2. "A lit - tle while!" with pa - tience, Lord, I fain would ask "How long?"
3. Yet peace, my heart! And hush, my tongue! Be calm, my trou - bled breast!



The bless - ed hour, the glo - rious morn, When we shall see His face:
For how can I with such a hope Of glo - ry and of home,
Each pass - ing hour is hast'n - ing an The ev - er - last - ing rest:



How light our tri - als then will seem! How short our pil - grim way!
With such a joy a - wait - ing me, Not wish the hour were come?
Thou know - est well - the time thy God Ap - points for thee is best:



Our life on earth a fit - ful dream, Dis - pelled by dawn - ing day!
How can I keep the long - ing back, And how sup - press the groan?
The morn - ing star will soon a - rise; The glow is in the East.



A Little While

Chorus

Then come, Lord Je - sus, quick - ly come, In glo - ry and in light!

Come take Thy long - ing chil - dren home, And end earth's wea - ry night!

Rit...

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems of music. The first system contains the first two lines of the chorus, and the second system contains the last two lines. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a 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 piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords. The vocal line has a melodic line with lyrics underneath. The second system includes a 'Rit...' marking above the vocal line and a fermata over the final note of the vocal line.

A Little While (Arr. 2)

A little while and he that shall come will come, and will not tarry. Heb. 10:37

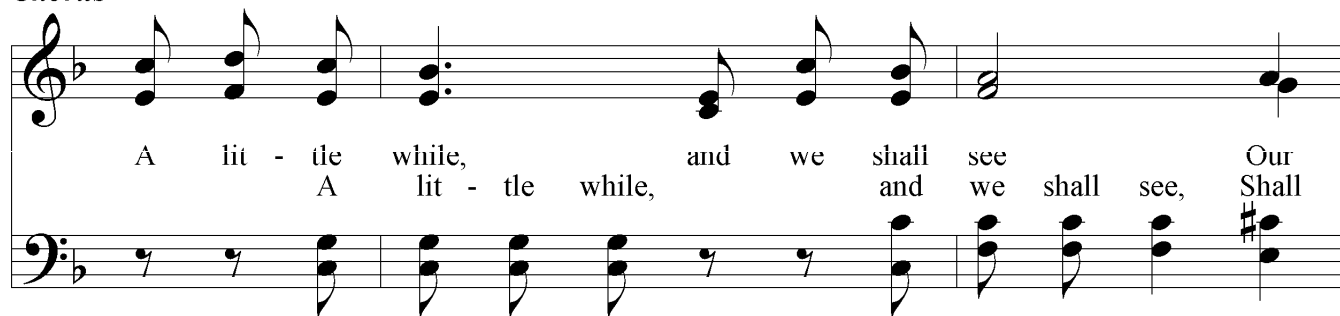


1. A lit - tle while, and we shall be Where sin shall nev - er dwell;
2. A lit - tle while, and we shall stand A - mid the blood - washed throng;
3. A lit - tle while, and we shall meet The loved ones gone be - fore;
4. A lit - tle while, and we shall hear The Sav - ior's whis - per, "Come;"

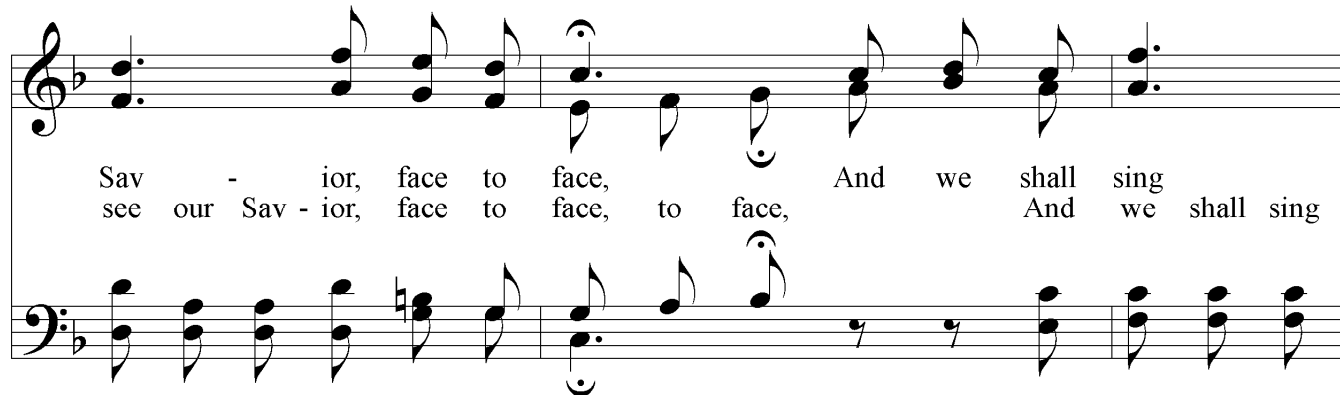


A lit - tle while, and we shall live Where songs of tri - umph swell.
A lit - tle while, and we shall sing The ev - er - last - ing song.
And we shall clasp their hands a - gain On yon - der ra - diant shore.
And we shall ev - er dwell with Him In our c - ter - nal home.

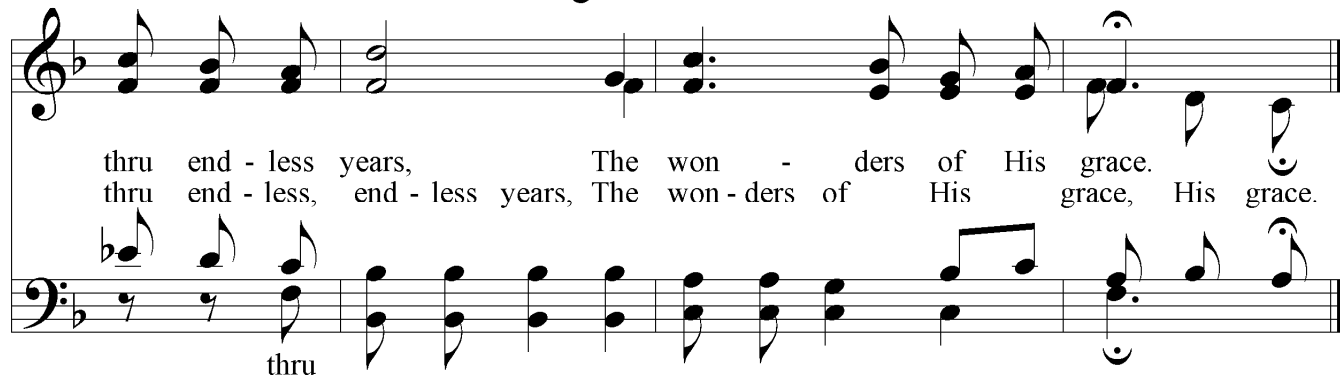
Chorus



A lit - tle while, and we shall see Our
A lit - tle while, and we shall see, Shall



Sav - ior, face to face, And we shall sing
see our Sav - ior, face to face, to face, And we shall sing



thru end - less years, The won - ders of His grace.
thru end - less, end - less years, The won - ders of His grace, His grace.

thru

A Little While (Arr. 3)

1. Oh, for the peace that flow - eth as a riv - er, Mak - ing life's de - sert
 2. A lit - tle while for pa - tient vig - il keep - ing, To face the storm and
 3. A lit - tle while the earth - en pitch - er tak - ing, To way - side brooks, from
 4. A lit - tle while to keep the oil from fail - ing, A lit - tle while faith's

plac - es bloom and smile; Oh, for the faith to grasp heav'n's bright for -
 wres - tle with the strong: A lit - tle while to sow the seed with
 far off foun - tains fed; Then the parched lip its thirst for ev - er
 flick - 'ring lamp to trim; And then the Bride - groom's com - ing foot - steps

ev - er A - mid the shad - ows of earth's lit - tle while.
 weep - ing, Then bind the sheaves and sing the har - vest song.
 slak - ing Be - side the full - ness of the Foun - tain - head.
 hail - ing, We'll haste to meet Him with the Brid - al hymn.

A Little While (Arr. 4)

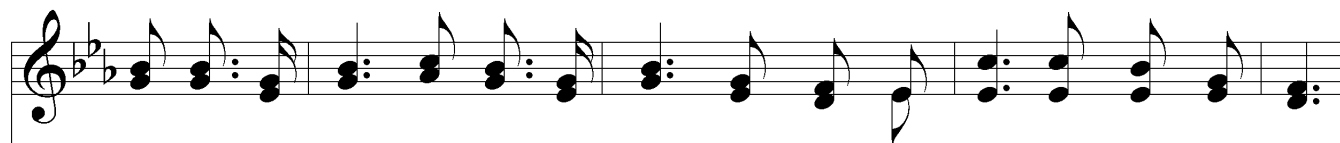


1. A lit - tle while of toil and tur - moil, A lit - tle while His cross to hear;
2. A lit - tle while to lift some bur - den, A lit - tle while some load to share;
3. A lit - tle while with sin to grap - ple, A lit - tle while to do and dare,
4. A lit - tle while up - on the jour - ney, A lit - tle while for cour - age rare,

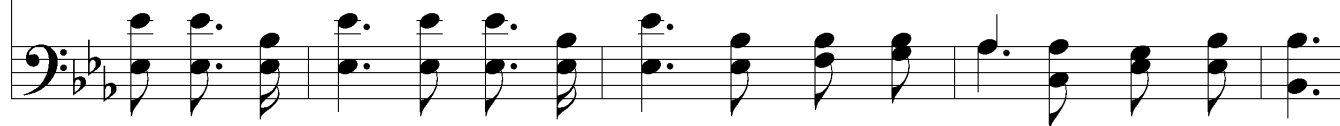


- A lit - tle while to wit - ness for Him, Then rest, sweet rest from all our care.
A lit - tle while some life to bright - en, Then rest, sweet rest from all our care.
A lit - tle while to learn to con - quer, Then rest, sweet rest from all our care.
A lit - tle while for cloud and sor - row, Then rest, sweet rest from all our care.

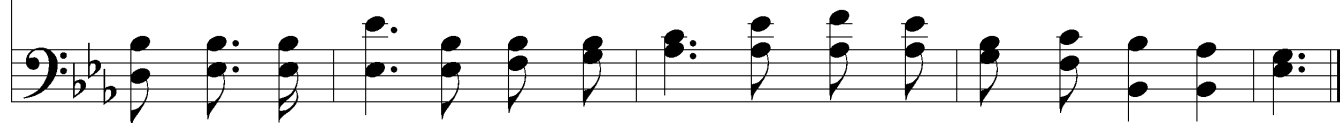
Chorus



A lit - tle while, a lit - tle while; Then we shall rest in heav'n so fair;



A lit - tle while, a lit - tle while; Then we shall rest from all our care.



A Message From The King

1. In the midst of care and trib - u - la - tion, Comes a song that's
 2. Who will be a her - ald of the Sav - ior, Go - ing where His
 3. Who will tell to those who stray in sad - ness, Of the hap - py

sweet - er than the Spring; Who will spread the tid - ings of sal - va - tion?
 Spir - it leads the way? Who will wit - ness of His grace and fa - vor?
 rest at Je - sus' feet? Who will lead them to the fount of glad - ness,

Chorus

Who will bear a mes - sage from the King? Hap - py mes - sage, bless - ed
 Who will speak a word for Him to - day? Hap - py mes - sage from the King, bless - ed
 And the sto - ry of the cross re - peat?

mes - sage from the King! O the Joy to the heart it will

A Message From The King

bring; Hal - le - lu - jah; Hap - py mes - sage from the King, bless - ed
mes - sage from the King, Who will bear a mes - sage from the King?
mes - sage from the King, from the King?

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "A Message From The King". 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 key signature is one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the treble clef staff. The first system of music covers the first two lines of lyrics. The second system of music covers the last two lines of lyrics. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with chords and single notes.

A Message Of Love



1. There came to my heart a sweet mes - sage of love, When I was for -
 2. How sweet was the mes - sage that came to my heart, And filled me with
 3. And since I am His, and I know He is mine, How sweet is the



sak - en and sad; It came from a - bove like a heav - en - ly dove; It
 sun - shine and song! My hope did a - bound when the Sav - ior I found; I
 peace He has giv'n! From morn - ing till night He's my joy and de - light, A



bade me re - joice and be glad; New cour - age a - rose in my
 think of Him all the day long, And fol - low - ing close - ly my
 bless - ed as - sur - ance of heav'n; In per - fect sub - mis - sion I

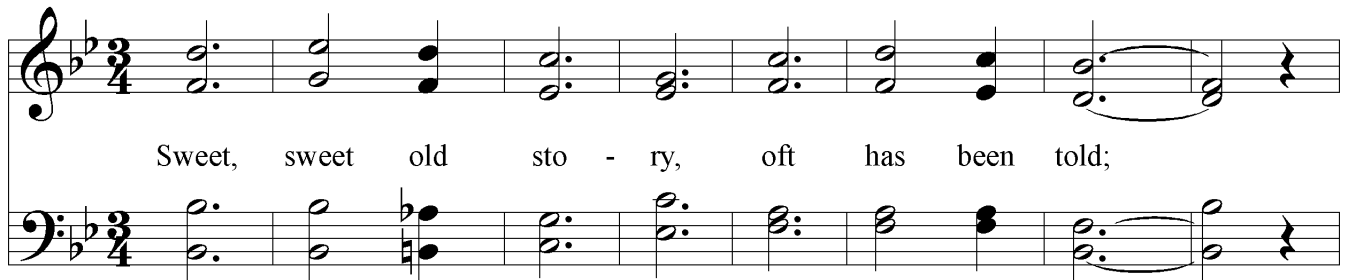


soul when I heard Of One who de - liv - rance could bring; I bowed in con -
 Shep - herd and Guide, He leads me where cool wa - ters spring; My soul is re -
 fol - low a - long, For He is my Sav - ior and King; And when I have



tri - tion to Je - sus, my Lord; Now the won - der - ful sto - ry I sing.
 freshed as in Him I a - bide, And re - joic - ing, His prais - es I sing.
 joined with the glo - ri - fied throng, Then for - ev - er this theme I will sing.

Chorus



Sweet, sweet old sto - ry, oft has been told;

A Message Of Love

Won - der - ful sto - ry that nev - er grows old. ne'er grows old.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "A Message Of Love". 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: "Won - der - ful sto - ry that nev - er grows old. ne'er grows old." The music features a simple, hymn-like melody with a steady rhythm. The first line of music ends with a double bar line, and the second line continues the melody and bass line.

A Mighty Fortress (3 vs.)

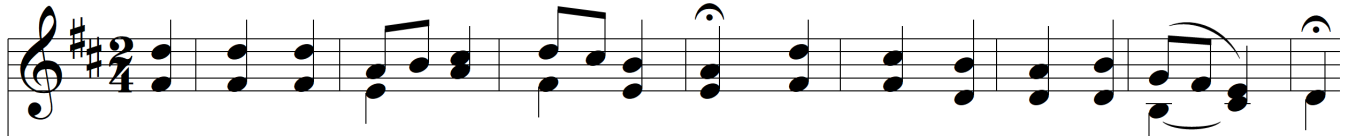
1. A might - y for - tress is our God, A bul-wark nev - er fail - ing;
 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide Our striv - ing would be los - ing;
 3. And tho' this world, with e - vil filled, Should threat - en to un - do us;

Our help - er He, a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.
 Were not the right One on our side The Man of God's own choos - ing.
 We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph thru us.

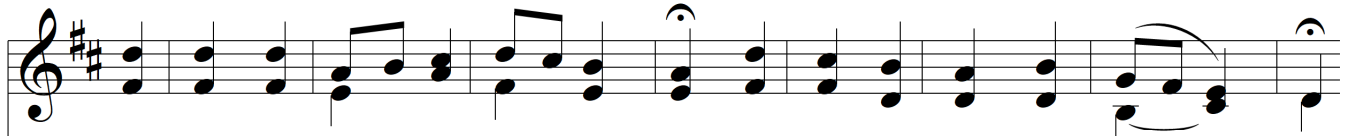
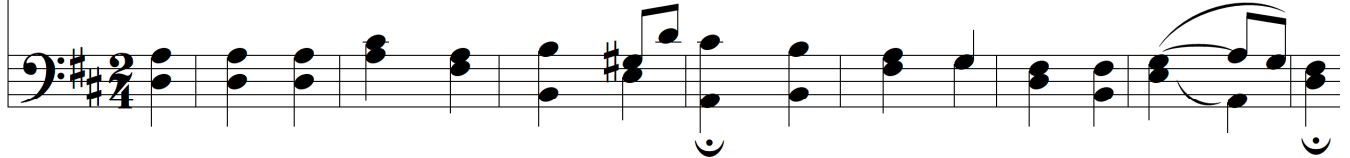
For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He; Lord Sab-aoth is His
 Let goods and kin - dred go, This mor - tal life al - so; The bod - y they may

great, And, armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
 name, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.
 kill: God's truth a - bid - eth still, His king - dom is for - ev - er.

A Mighty Fortress (4 vs.)



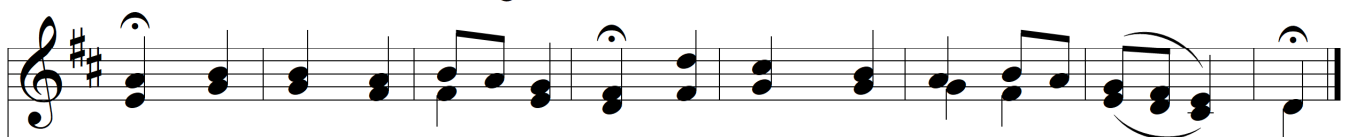
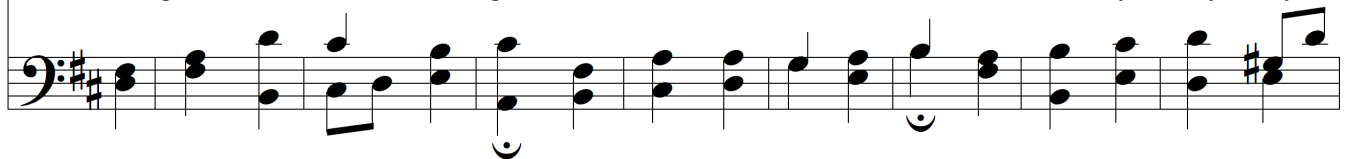
1. A might - y for - tress is our God, A bul - wark nev - er fail - ing;
 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide Our striv - ing would be los - ing;
 3. And tho' this world, with e - vil filled, Should threat - en to un - do us;
 4. That word a - bove all earth - ly pow'rs, No thanks to them, a - bid - eth;



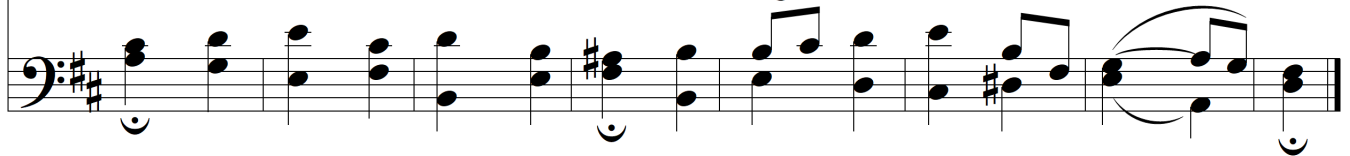
Our help - er He, a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.
 Were not the right One on our side The Man of God's own choos - ing.
 We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph thru us.
 The Spir - it and the gifts are ours Thru Him who with us sid - eth:



For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He; Lord Sab - aoth is His
 The Prince of Dark - ness grim, We trem - ble not for him; His rage we can en -
 Let goods and kin - dred go, This mor - tal life al - so; The bod - y they may



great, And, armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
 name, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.
 dure, For lo, his doom is sure, One lit - tle word shall fell him.
 kill: God's truth a - bid - eth still, His king - dom is for - ev - er.



A New Creation

2 Cor. 5:17

D \flat

Moderato

1. Je - sus on Cal - va - ry died for all, Pay - ing the ran - som for a
2. Since He so ten - der - ly bore our shame, We, whom He pur - chased have a
3. New - ly cre - at - ed by pow'r di - vine, Walk - ing in new - ness is His

ru - ined race, Died as our Sub - sti - tute, heard our call, Came in the
du - ty clear, All things hence - forth should be "in His name" New, pure and
will for me, Help me I ask of Thee, Sav - ior mine, Help me to

Chorus

full - ness of His bound - less grace.
beau - ti - ful should life ap - pear. There - fore if an - y man be in Christ,
cling more close - ly un - to Thee.

he is a new cre - a - tion. Old things have passed a - way,

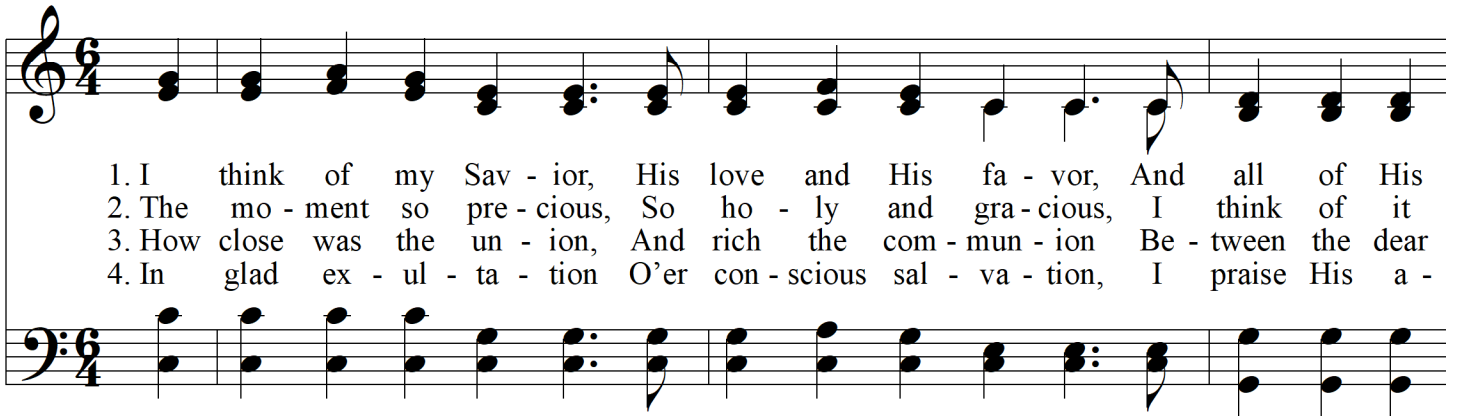
A New Creation

Old things have passed a - way, be - hold! all things have be - come new.

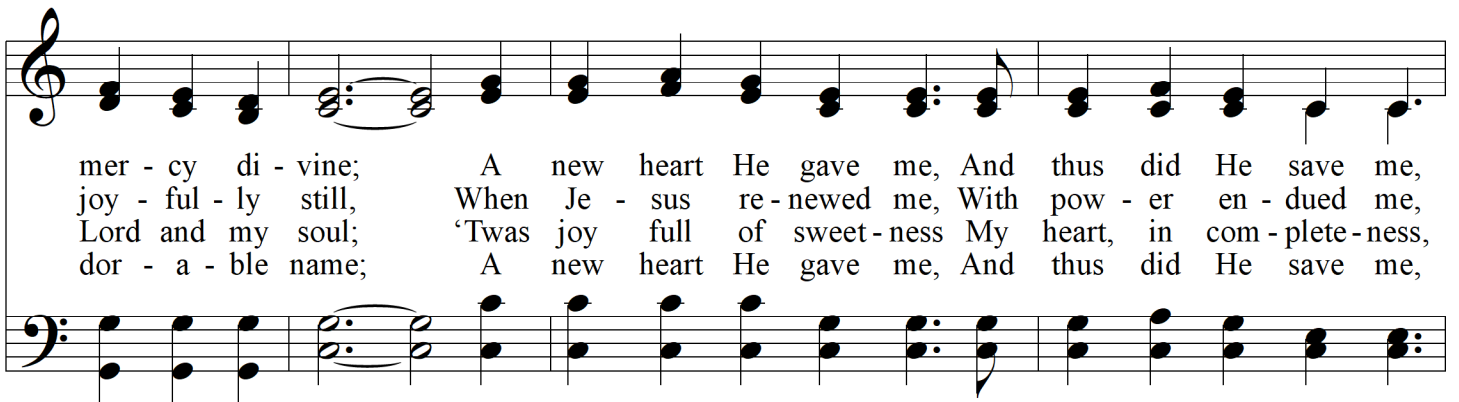
The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'A New Creation'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The score includes various musical notations such as eighth notes, quarter notes, and chords, along with dynamic markings like accents (>) and slurs.

A New Heart He Gave Me

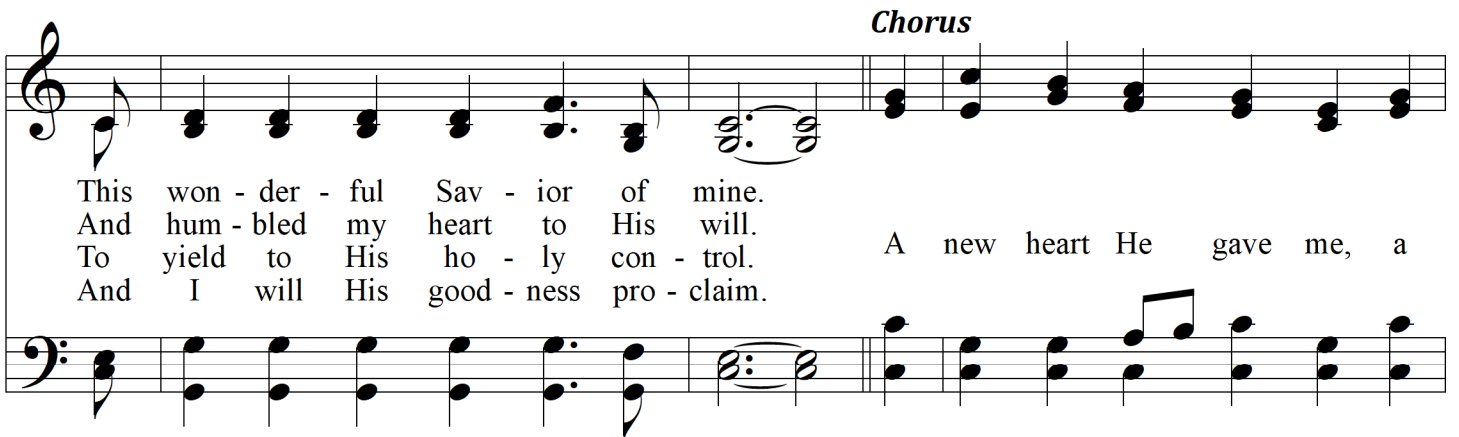
C



1. I think of my Sav - ior, His love and His fa - vor, And all of His
2. The mo - ment so pre - cious, So ho - ly and gra - cious, I think of it
3. How close was the un - ion, And rich the com - mun - ion Be - tween the dear
4. In glad ex - ul - ta - tion O'er con - scious sal - va - tion, I praise His a -



mer - cy di - vine; A new heart He gave me, And thus did He save me,
joy - ful - ly still, When Je - sus re - newed me, With pow - er en - dued me,
Lord and my soul; 'Twas joy full of sweet - ness My heart, in com - plete - ness,
dor - a - ble name; A new heart He gave me, And thus did He save me,



Chorus

This won - der - ful Sav - ior of mine.
And hum - bled my heart to His will. A new heart He gave me, a
To yield to His ho - ly con - trol.
And I will His good - ness pro - claim.



new heart of love; By grace He re - newed me, by grace from a - bove; My soul He trans -

A New Heart He Gave Me

formed by His pow - er di - vine, This won - der - ful Je - sus, this Sav - ior of mine.

Rit...

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'A New Heart He Gave Me'. 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 series of eighth notes and ends with a half note marked 'Rit...'. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment using chords. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The title 'A New Heart He Gave Me' is centered at the top of the page in a large, bold, italicized font.

A New Name In Glory

1. I was once a sin-ner, but I came Par-don to re-ceive from my Lord:
 2. I was hum-bly kneel-ing at the Cross, Fear-ing naught but God's an-gry frown;
 3. In the Book 'tis writ-ten, "Saved by Grace," O the joy that came to my soul!

This was free-ly giv-en, and I found That He al-ways kept His word.
 When the heav-ens o-pened and I saw That my name was writ-ten down.
 Now I am for-giv-en and I know By the blood I am made whole.

kept His word.

Chorus

There's a new name writ-ten down in glo-ry, And it's mine, O yes, it's mine!
 And it's mine, yes, it's mine!

1.
 And the white-robed an-gels sing the sto-ry, "A sin-ner has come home," For
 has come home," For

A New Name In Glory

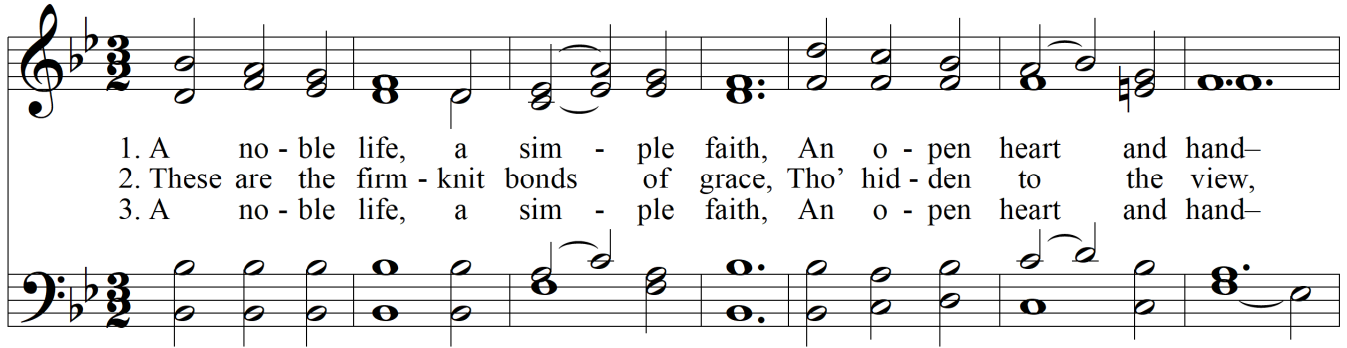
2.

With my sins for - giv - en I am bound for heav - en, Nev - er - more to roam.

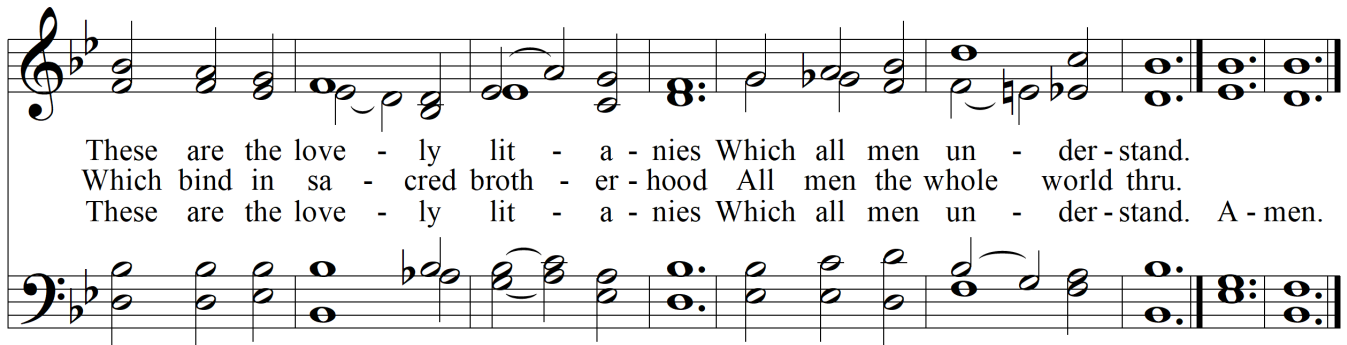
The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'A New Name In Glory'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. A second ending bracket is placed over the first two measures of the treble staff, with the number '2.' above it. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

A Noble Life, A Simple Faith

SAWLEY C. M.



1. A no - ble life, a sim - ple faith, An o - pen heart and hand -
2. These are the firm - knit bonds of grace, Tho' hid - den to the view,
3. A no - ble life, a sim - ple faith, An o - pen heart and hand -



These are the love - ly lit - a - nies Which all men un - der - stand.
Which bind in sa - cred broth - er - hood All men the whole world thru.
These are the love - ly lit - a - nies Which all men un - der - stand. A - men.

A Parting Hymn We Sing

BOYSTON S. M.

1. At part - ing hymn we sing, A - round Thy ta - ble, Lord,
2. Here have we seen Thy face, And felt Thy pres - ence here,
3. The pur - chase of Thy blood;— By sin no long - er led.—
4. In self - for - get - ful love Be our com - mun - ion shown

A - gain our grate - ful trib - ute bring, Our sol - emn vows re - cord.
So may the sa - vor of Thy grace In word and life ap - pear.
The path our dear Re - deem - er trod May we re - joic - ing tread.
Un - til we join the church a - bove, And know as we are known. A - men.

A Patriot's Prayer

E



1. Lord, while for all man - kind we pray, Of ev - 'ry clime and coast,
2. Oh, guard our shores from ev - 'ry foe; With peace our bor - ders bless,
3. U - nite us in the sa - cred love Of knowl - edge, truth and Thee;



Oh, hear us for our na - tive land, The land we love the most.
Our cit - ies with pros - per - i - ty, Our fields with plen - teous - ness.
U - nite our hills and val - leys shout The songs of lib - er - ty.



A Pilgrim and a Stranger (Arr. 1)

1. A pil - grim and a stran - ger I jour - ney here be - low; Far dis - tant
2. It is a well - worn path - way - Man - y have gone be - fore; The ho - ly
3. So I must has - ten for - ward, - Thank God, the end will come. This land of
4. There still my tho'ts are dwell - ing, 'Tis there I long to be! Come, Lord, and

is my coun - try, The home to which I go. Here I must toil and trav - el, Oft
saints and proph - ets, The pa - tri - archs of yore, They trod the toil - some jour - ney In
my so - journ - ing Is not my des - tined home; That ev - er - more a - bid - eth, Je -
call Thy ser - vant To bless - ed - ness with Thee. Come, bid my toils be end - ed; Let

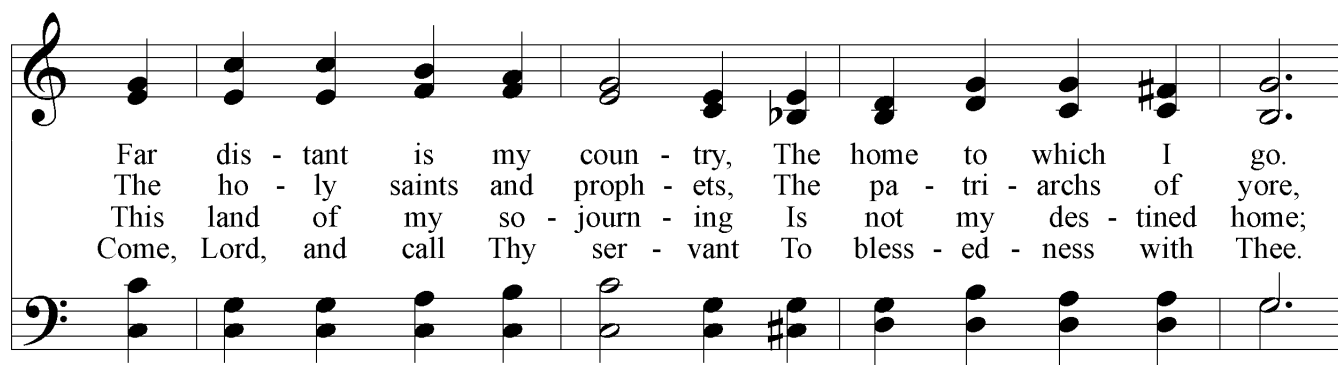
wea - ry and op - press'd, But there my God shall lead me To ev - er - last - ing rest.
pa - tience and in faith: And then I fain would fol - low, Like them in life and death.
ru - sa - lem a - bove, The ev - er - last - ing cit - y, The land of light and love.
all my wand - 'rings cease, Call from the way - side lodg - ing To Thy sweet home of peace.

A Pilgrim And A Stranger (Arr. 2)

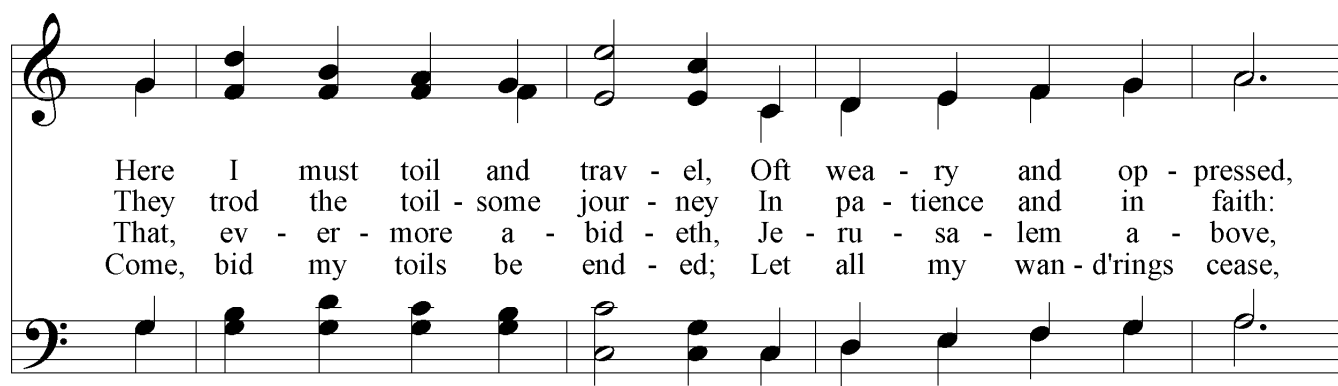
SONG OF THE SOJOURNER 7.6.D.



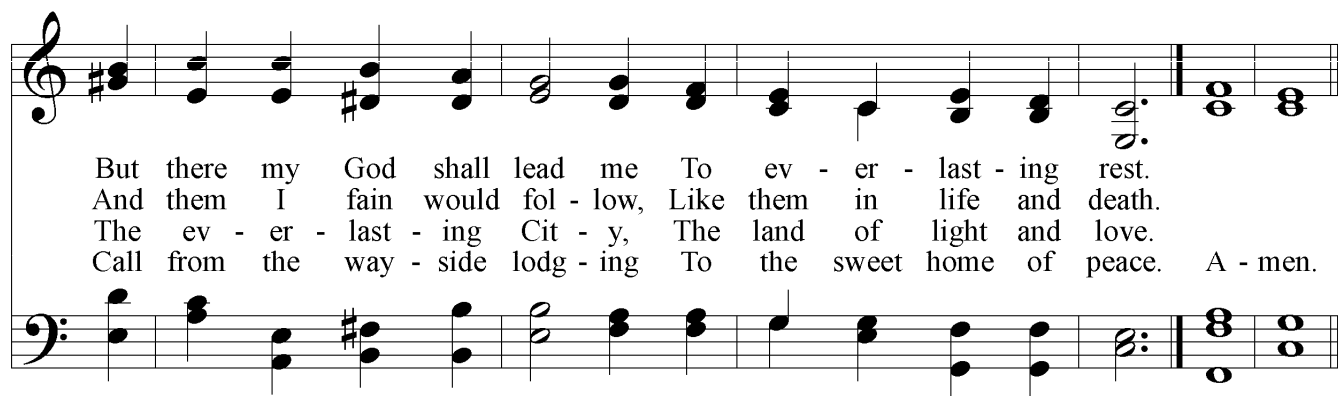
1. A pil - grim and a stran - ger, I jour - ney here be - low;
2. It is a well - worn path - way, - Man - y have gone be - fore;
3. So I must has - ten for - ward, - Thank God, the end will come,
4. There still my thoughts are dwell - ing, 'Tis there I long to be!



Far dis - tant is my coun - try, The home to which I go.
The ho - ly saints and proph - ets, The pa - tri - archs of yore,
This land of my so - journ - ing Is not my des - tined home;
Come, Lord, and call Thy ser - vant To bless - ed - ness with Thee.



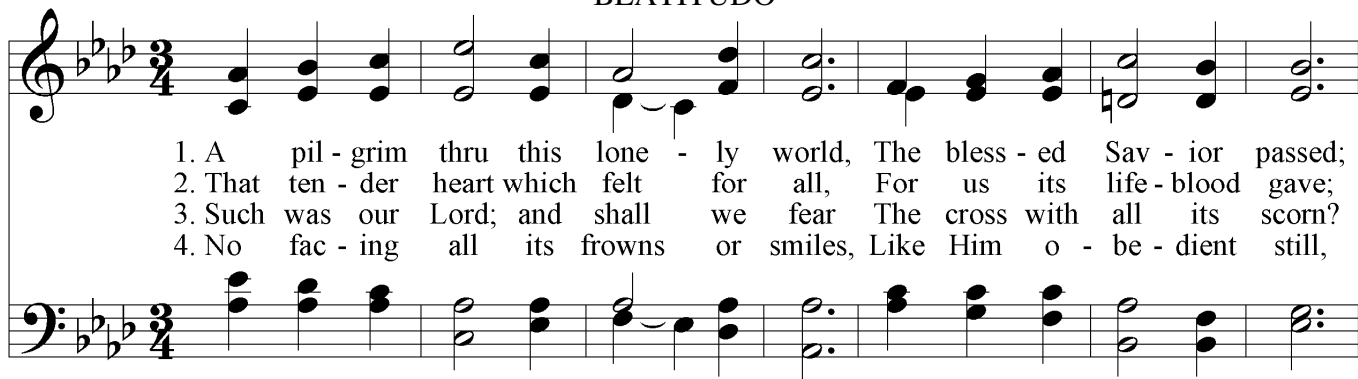
Here I must toil and trav - el, Oft wea - ry and op - pressed,
They trod the toil - some jour - ney In pa - tience and in faith:
That, ev - er - more a - bid - eth, Je - ru - sa - lem a - bove,
Come, bid my toils be end - ed; Let all my wan - d'rings cease,



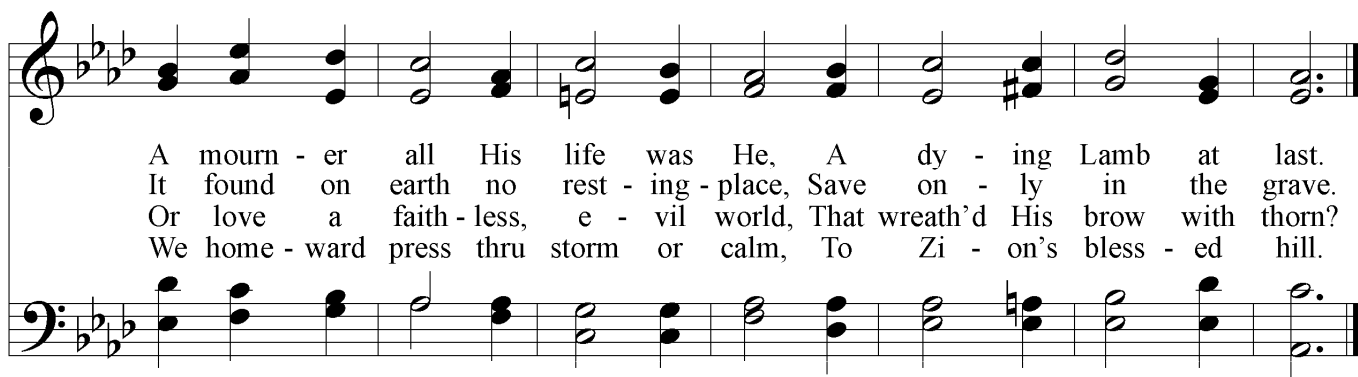
But there my God shall lead me To ev - er - last - ing rest.
And them I fain would fol - low, Like them in life and death.
The ev - er - last - ing Cit - y, The land of light and love.
Call from the way - side lodg - ing To the sweet home of peace. A - men.

A Pilgrim Through This Lonely World

BEATITUDO



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




A mourn - er all His life was He, A dy - ing Lamb at last.
It found on earth no rest - ing - place, Save on - ly in the grave.
Or love a faith - less, e - vil world, That wreath'd His brow with thorn?
We home - ward press thru storm or calm, To Zi - on's bless - ed hill.

A Pledge And A Prayer



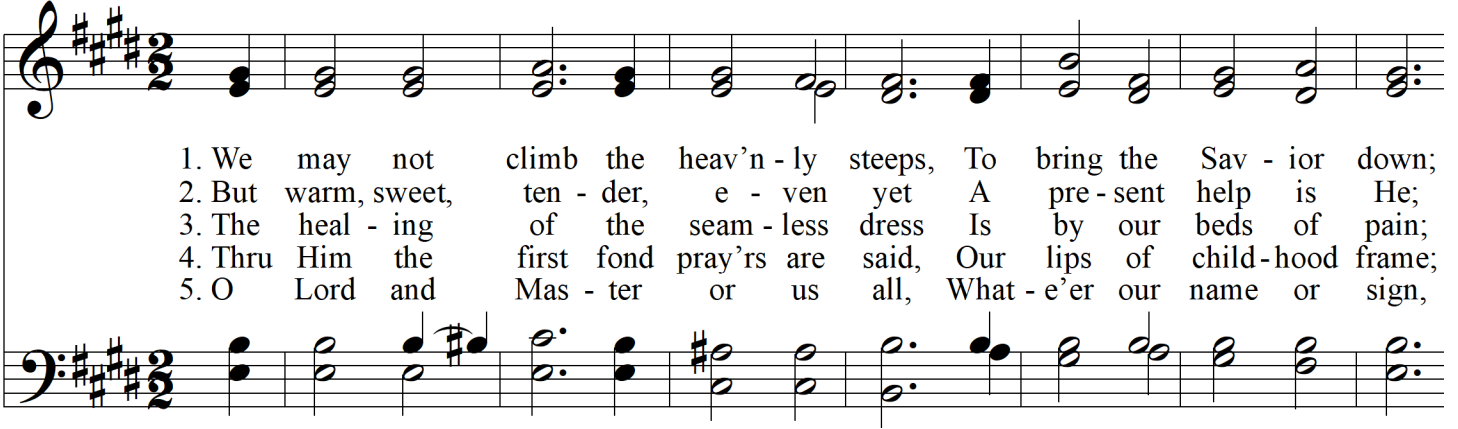
1. Here I lift my heart and hand, Pledged to Thee my Lord, I stand;
2. What have I to bring to Thee? Naught but sin and mis - er - y,
3. Thru the year my life has been, Marked by way - ward - ness and sin;
4. Now I come to Thee for light, Guide and cheer in life's dark night,



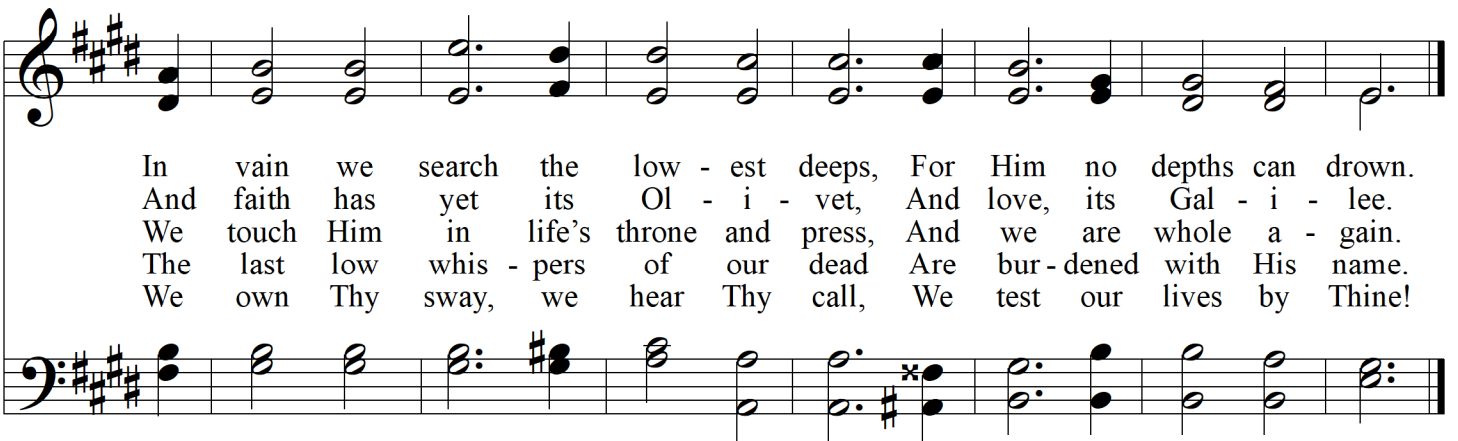
All the world I count but dross, Glo - ry on - ly in Thy cross.
What thy love and pow'r can tell? Deep, im - mense, un - search - a - ble.
Yet Thou hast the wan - d'r'er blest, Thru my Lord's own right - eous - ness.
Now I rest up - on Thy word, Dare to call Thee God and Lord.

A Present Help

E



1. We may not climb the heav'n - ly steeps, To bring the Sav - ior 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 or 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 throne 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!

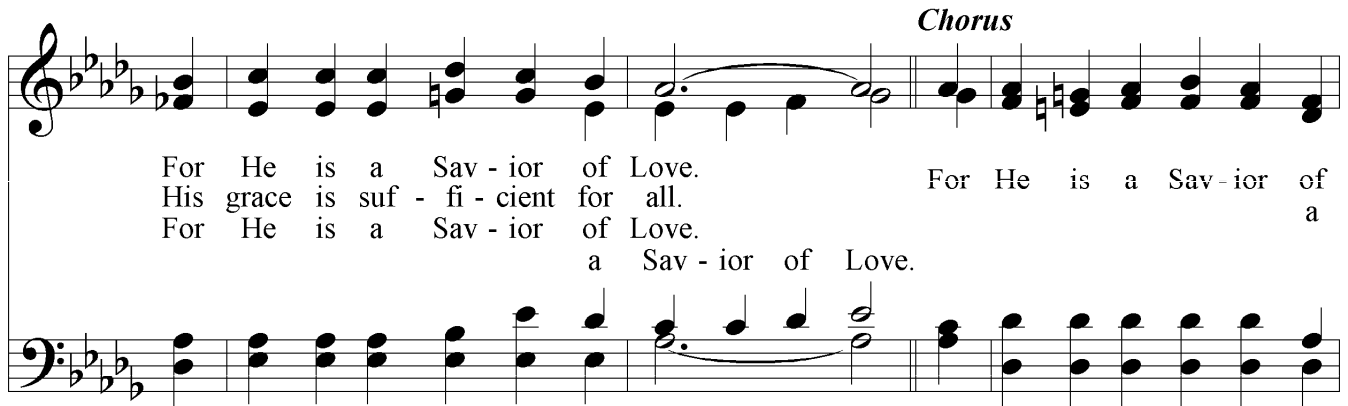
A Savior Of Love



1. How grate - ful the prais - es we of - fer to - day, To Christ the Re -
2. What pa - tience to lift us a - gain and a - gain, Tho' of - ten we
3. O Giv - er of faith that in - creas - es our sight, O Rock that shall

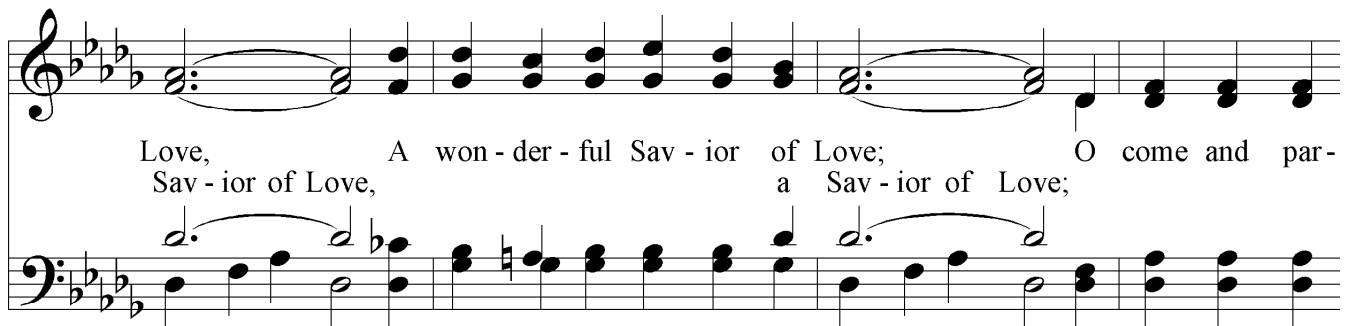


deem - er we prove; Our sins, tho' as scar - let, are tak - en a - way,
stum - ble and fall; With strength for our weak - ness, and sol - ace for pain,
nev - er re - move, The en - trance a - bun - dant to Glo - ry and Light;



Chorus

For He is a Sav - ior of Love. For He is a Sav - ior of
His grace is suf - fi - cient for all. a
For He is a Sav - ior of Love. a
a Sav - ior of Love.



Love, A won - der - ful Sav - ior of Love; O come and par -
Sav - ior of Love, a Sav - ior of Love;

A Savior of Love

take of His mer - cy to - day, For He is a Sav - ior of Love.
a Sav - ior of Love.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "A Savior of Love". 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 first line of lyrics is "take of His mer - cy to - day, For He is a Sav - ior of Love." and the second line is "a Sav - ior of Love." The music ends with a double bar line.

A Savior's Love

1. There's a light in the win-dow at home for me, 'Tis held by a Fa - ther's hand;
2. There's a light in the win-dow at home al - way, No storm its lus - ter can mar;
3. Oh, the beau - ti - ful light of a Sav - ior's love, Is the light at home for me;

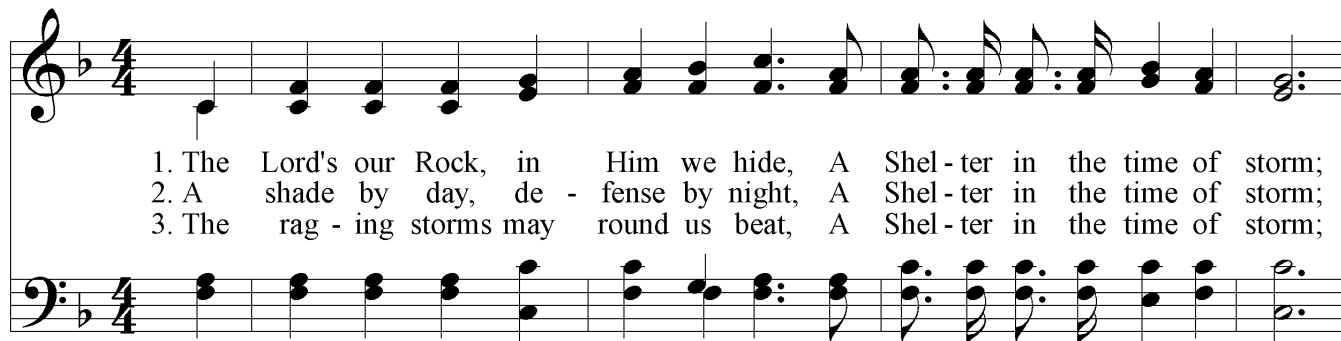
And it shin-eth far out o'er the storm - y sea, A guide to the hap - py land.
'Tis the bless-ed life, and the truth, and the way, Sweet Beth - le - hem's guid - ing star.
And its ra - di - ance streams from the throne a - bove Far out o'er the storm - y sea.

Chorus

There's a light at home to - night, by faith its beau - ty I see;
There's a light in the win - dow at home for me to - night,

And I steer my barque by its ra - diant light Safe, safe o'er the storm - y sea.

A Shelter In Time Of Storm (Arr. 1)



1. The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide, A Shel-ter in the time of storm;
2. A shade by day, de - fense by night, A Shel-ter in the time of storm;
3. The rag - ing storms may round us beat, A Shel-ter in the time of storm;



Se - cure what - ev - er ill be - tide, A Shel - ter in the time of storm.
No fears a - larm, no foes af - fright, A Shel - ter in the time of storm.
We'll nev - er leave our safe re - treat, A Shel - ter in the time of storm.

Chorus



O, Je - sus is a Rock in a wea - ry land, A wea - ry land, a wea - ry land;



O, Je - sus is a Rock in a wea - ry land, A Shel - ter in the time of storm.

A Shelter In Time Of Storm (Arr. 2)

1. The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide, A Shel-ter in the time of
 2. A shade by day, de - fense by night, A Shel-ter in the time of
 3. The rag - ing storms may round us beat, A Shel-ter in the time of
 4. O Rock di - vine, O Ref-uge dear, A Shel-ter in the time of

storm; Se - cure what - ev - er ill be - tide, A Shel-ter in the time of
 storm; No fears a - larm, no foes af - fright, A Shel-ter in the time of
 storm; We'll nev - er leave our safe re - treat, A Shel-ter in the time of
 storm; Be Thou our help - er ev - er near, A Shel-ter in the time of

Chorus

storm.
 storm.
 storm.
 storm.
 Oh, Je - sus is a Rock in a wea - ry land, A

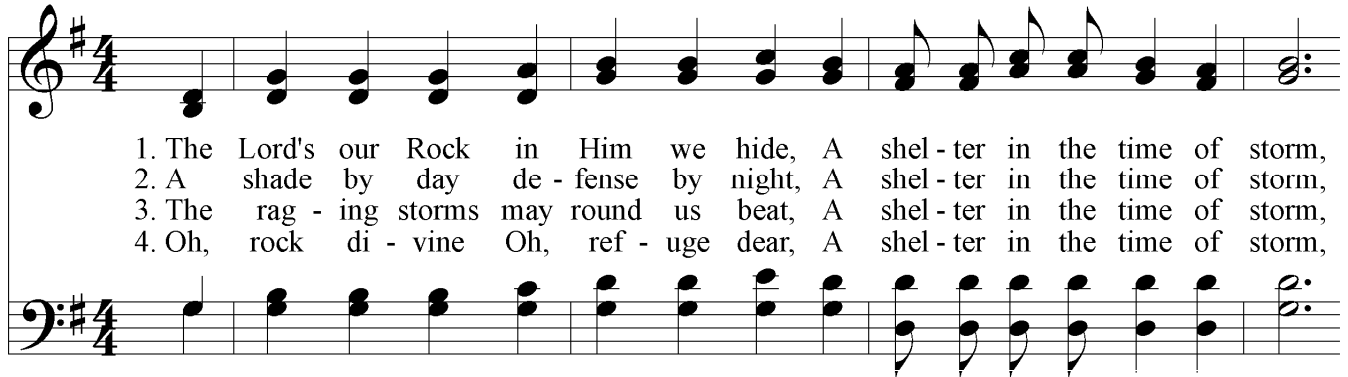
wea - ry land, a wea - ry land; Je - sus is a Rock in a

A Shelter In Time Of Storm


wea - ry land, A Shel - ter in the time of storm.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "A Shelter In Time Of Storm". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at 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 placed between the two staves. The first staff ends with a double bar line, and the second staff continues the music. The lyrics are: "wea - ry land, A Shel - ter in the time of storm." The word "wea" is under the first note, "ry" under the second, "land," under the third. "A" is under the first note of the second phrase, "Shel" under the second, "ter" under the third, "in" under the fourth, "the" under the fifth, "time" under the sixth, "of" under the seventh, and "storm." under the eighth.

A Shelter In The Time Of Storm (Arr. 3)



1. The Lord's our Rock in Him we hide, A shel - ter in the time of storm,
2. A shade by day de - fense by night, A shel - ter in the time of storm,
3. The rag - ing storms may round us beat, A shel - ter in the time of storm,
4. Oh, rock di - vine Oh, ref - uge dear, A shel - ter in the time of storm,



Se - cure what ev - er may be - tide, A shel - ter in the time of storm.
No fears a - larm, no foes af - fright, A shel - ter in the time of storm.
Well nev - er leave, this safe re - treat, A shel - ter in the time of storm.
He Thou our help - er ev - er near, A shel - ter in the time of storm.

Chorus



Oh, Je - sus is a Rock, in a wea - ry land, A wea - ry land, A wea - ry land.



Oh, Je - sus is a Rock, in a wea - ry land, A shel - ter in the time of storm.

A Shout Of Victory

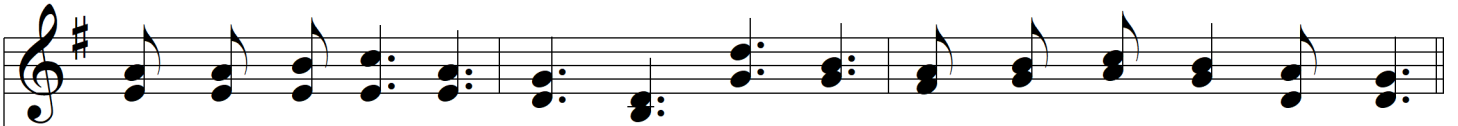
G



1. March on, march on, fol - low the Might - y Com - mand - er; March on, march on;
2. March on, march on, joy - ful - ly sing - ing ho - san - na; March on, march on;
3. March on, march on, still by His might o - ver - com - ing; March on, march on;



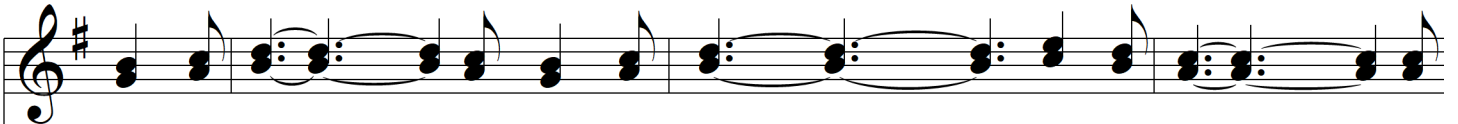
Je - sus our Cap - tain and Lord; March on, march on; see that your
fight - ing the bat - tle of faith; March on, march on; man - ful - ly
sing - ing His glo - ry and grace, March on, march on; till in the



steps nev - er fal - ter, March on, march on, heed - ing His ev - 'ry word.
bear - ing His ban - ner, March on, march on, faith - ful e'en un - to death.
heav - en - ly pal - ace, March on, march on, we shall be - hold His face.



Chorus



There's a song that blends with pray'r, There's a shout up-
There's a song that blends with pray'r, There's a shout



A Shout Of Victory

on the air, 'Tis a song of grace so
up - on the air, 'Tis a song

The first system of music consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It contains a melody with several notes beamed together and some notes with repeat signs. The bottom staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It contains a bass line with chords and some notes with repeat signs. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

free, 'Tis a shout of vic - to - ry. (vic - to - ry.)
of grace so free, 'Tis the shout, the shout of vic - to - ry.

The second system of music also consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It continues the melody from the first system, ending with a double bar line. The bottom staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It continues the bass line from the first system, ending with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

A Sinner Forgiven

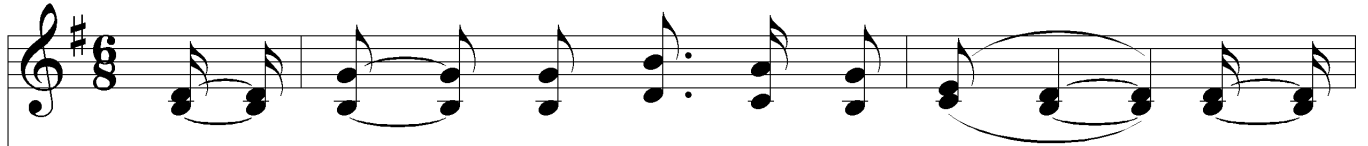
1. To the hall of the feast came the sin - ful and fair; She heard in the
 2. The frown and the mur - mur went round thru them all, That one so un -
 3. She heard but the Sav - ior; she spoke but with sighs; She dare not look
 4. In the sky, af - ter tem - pest, as shin - eth the bow, - In the glance of the

cit - y that Je - sus was there; Un - heed - ing the splen - dor that
 hal - lowed should tread in that hall; And some said the poor would be
 up to the heav'n of His eyes; And the hot tears gush'd forth at each
 sun - beam, as melt - eth the snow He looked on that lost one: "her

blazed on the board, She si - lent - ly knelt at the feet of the
 ob - jects more meet, As the wealth of her per - fume she show - er'd on His
 heave of her breast, As her lips to His san - dals were throb - bing - ly
 sins were for - giv'n," And the sin - ner went forth in the beau - ty of

Lord, She si - lent - ly knelt at the feet of the Lord.
 feet, As the wealth of her per - fume she show - er'd on His feet.
 pressed, As her lips to His san - dals were throb - bing - ly pressed.
 heav'n, And the sin - ner went forth in the beau - ty of heav'n.

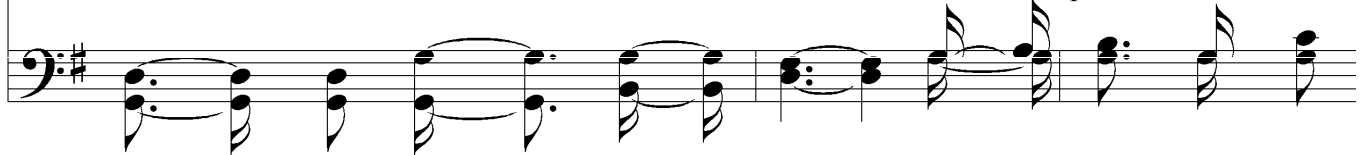
A Sinner Like Me



1. I was once far a - way from the Sav - ior, And as
 2. I wan - der'd on in the dark - ness, Not a
 3. And then, in that dark, lone - ly hour, A
 4. I lis - tened: and lo! 'twas the Sav - ior That was
 5. I then ful - ly trust - ed in Je - sus; And
 6. No long - er in dark - ness I'm walk - ing For the
 7. And when life's jour - ney is o - ver, And



vile as a sin - ner could be; I won - der'd if
 ray of light could I see; And the tho't filled my
 voice sweet - ly whis - per'd to me; Say - ing, Christ, the Re -
 speak - ing so kind - ly to me; I cried, "I'm the
 oh, what a joy came to me! My heart was filled
 light is now shin - ing on me, And now un - to
 I the dear Sav - ior shall see, I'll praise Him for



Christ the Re - deem - er, Could save a poor sin - ner like me.
 heart with sad - ness, There's no help for a sin - ner like me.
 deem - er, has pow - er To save a poor sin - ner like me.
 chief of sin - ners, Oh, save a poor sin - ner like me!"
 with His prais - es, For sav - ing a sin - ner like me.
 oth - ers I'm tell - ing, How saved He a poor sin - ner like me..
 ev - er and ev - er For sav - ing a sin - ner like me.



A Soldier Of The Cross

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross— A fol - low'r of the Lamb?
 2. Must I be car - ried to the skies, On flow - ery beds of ease,
 3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
 4. Since 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.

Chorus

In the name of Christ the King, Who hath pur - chas'd
 In the name of Christ the King,

life for me, Thru grace I'll win the prom - ised crown, What - e're my cross may be.

A Song For Water Bright



1. A song, a song for wa - ter bright, In love and beau - ty flow - ing!
2. There's balm in ev - 'ry spar - kling drop, In ev - 'ry wave there's pleas - ure;
3. It nerves the hand to deeds of might! It wakes the heart to glad - ness!
4. From ev - 'ry vale and glade and hill It speaks of na - ture's kind - ness!

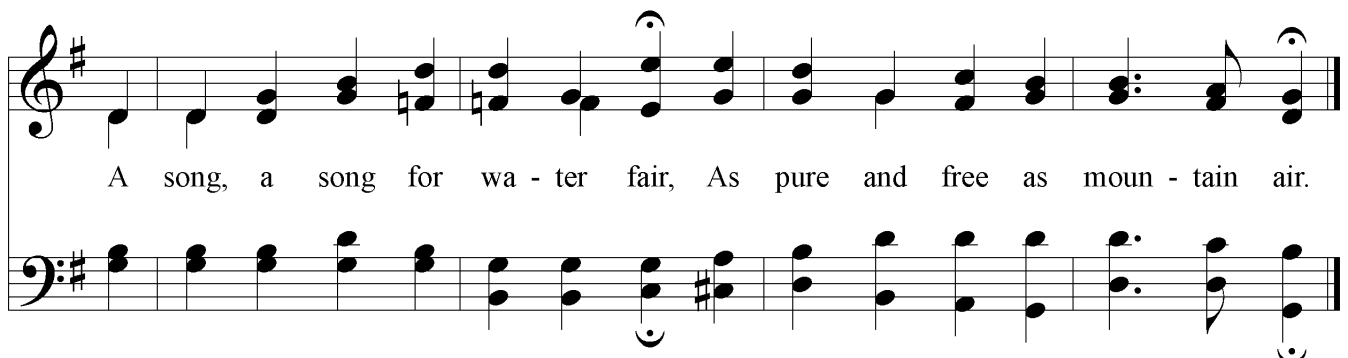


It sings its way in joy and might, The gift of heav'n be - stow - ing.
In dia - mond spray it leaps a - way, A love - ly boon and treas - ure;
It breaths a psalm of pure de - light, And charms us all from sad - ness!
O, may we heed the les - son still, Nor shun it in our blind - ness!

Chorus



A song, a song for wa - ter fair; As pure and free as moun - tain air:



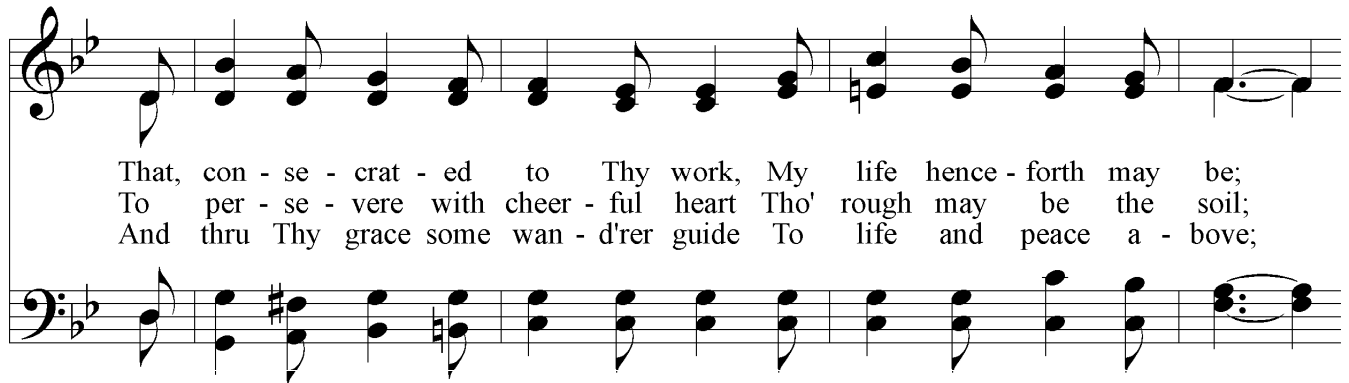
A song, a song for wa - ter fair, As pure and free as moun - tain air.

A Song Of Consecration

Let us draw nigh with a true heart. Heb. 10:22



1. I ask, O Lord, in sim - ple faith This one re - quest of Thee,
2. O grant me strength to la - bor still, Wher - e'er Thou bid'st me toil,
3. Thy bless - ed spir - it may I show, Thy pure, un - self - ish love;



That, con - se - crat - ed to Thy work, My life hence - forth may be;
To per - se - vere with cheer - ful heart Tho' rough may be the soil;
And thru Thy grace some wan - d'r'er guide To life and peace a - bove;



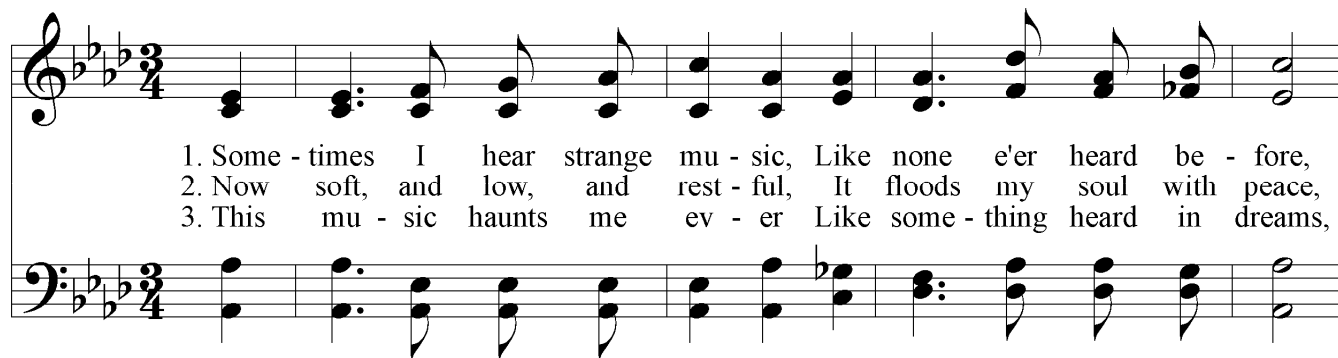
O teach me how the lost to win, Poor wan - d'ring souls to seek,
If called to suf - fer for Thy sake, O let me not re - pine,
To watch and wait and work for Thee, Be this my con - stant care;



Di - rect my foot - steps where to go And give me words to speak.
But fol - low where my du - ty leads, And have no will but Thine.
O grant me ac - cess to Thy throne, Thru hum - ble, grate - ful prayer.

A Song Of Heaven And Homeland

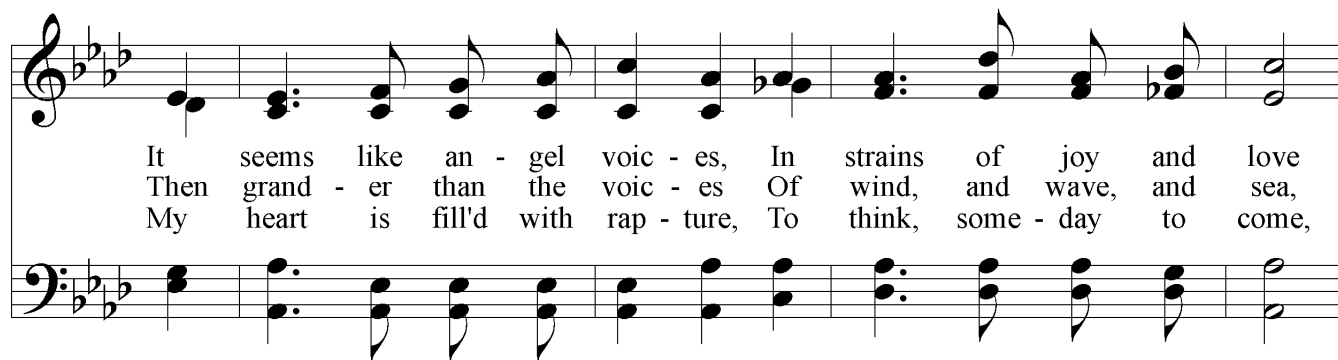
written for "The Ladies' Home Journal"



1. Some - times I hear strange mu - sic, Like none e'er heard be - fore,
2. Now soft, and low, and rest - ful, It floods my soul with peace,
3. This mu - sic haunts me ev - er Like some - thing heard in dreams,



Come float - ing soft - ly earth - ward As thru Heav'n's o - pen door;
As if God's ben - e - dic - tion Bade all earth's trou - bles cease.
It seems to catch the ca - dence Of heav'n - ly winds and streams,



It seems like an - gel voic - es, In strains of joy and love
Then grand - er than the voic - es Of wind, and wave, and sea,
My heart is fill'd with rap - ture, To think, some - day to come,



That swell the might - y cho - rus, A - round the throne a - bove.
It fills the dome of Heav - en With glo - rious har - mo - ny.
I'll sing it with the an - gels, - The song of Heav'n and home.

A Song Of Heaven And Homeland

Chorus

O sweet, un - earth - ly mu - sic, Heard from a land a - far -

The song of Heav'n and Home - land, Thru doors God leaves a - jar.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. 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 chorus, and the second system contains the last two lines. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords that support the vocal melody.

A Song Of Peace



1. O soul, be glad, and joy - ful sing Loud hal - le - lu - jahs to your King;
 2. O praise His name who turned thy night Of sor - rows in - to day so bright;
 3. A - bound - ing grace in Him I see; My life with bless - ings full and free

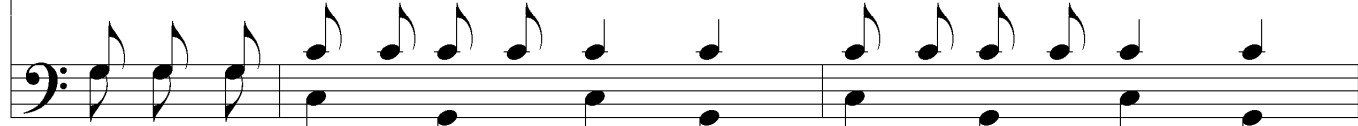


He paid the price on Cal - va - ry, The debt of love to set you free.
 To Him all glo - ry doth be - long; Re - joice, my soul, and swell the song.
 He dai - ly crowns; by night, by day, Joy in the Lord, praise Him al - way.

Chorus



O God, our hearts to Thee we raise In songs of
 O God, our hearts to Thee we raise, our hearts to Thee we raise In



O God our hearts to Thee we raise In songs of



grat - i - tude and praise; Thy voice hath spo - ken,
 songs of grat - i - tude, of grat - i - tude and praise; Thy voice hath spo - ken, "Peace, be still,"



grat - i - tude, of grat - i - tude and praise; Thy voice hath spo - ken, "Peace,

A Song Of Peace

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The treble staff contains a melody with various note values, including quarter, eighth, and half notes, and rests. The bass staff contains a bass line with mostly quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words appearing under both staves. The lyrics are: "Peace, be still," hath spo-ken, "Peace be still," And earth and sea o - bey Thy will. o - bey Thy will. be still, be still," And earth and sea o - bey Thy will.

"Peace, be still,"
hath spo-ken, "Peace be still," And earth and sea o - bey Thy will. o - bey Thy will.

be still, be still," And earth and sea o - bey Thy will.

A Soul Winner For Jesus

1. I want to be a soul win - ner for Je - sus ev - 'ry day, He
 2. I want to be a soul win - ner and bring the lost to Christ, That
 3. I want to be a soul win - ner till Je - sus calls for me, To

does so much for me; I want to aid the lost sin - ner to
 they His grace may know; I want to live for Christ ev - er, and
 lay my bur - dens down; I want to hear Him say, "Serv - ant, you've

leave his err - ing way, And be from bond - age free.
 do His bless - ed will, Be - cause He loves me so.
 gath - ered man - y sheaves, Re - ceive a shin - ing crown."

Chorus

A soul win - ner for Je - sus, A soul
 A soul win - ner for Je - sus Christ the Lord, A soul win - ner for

win - ner for Je - sus, O let me be each day;
 Je - sus Christ the Lord,

A Soul Winner For Jesus

A musical score for the hymn "A Soul Winner For Jesus". The score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The first system contains the first two lines of lyrics, and the second system contains the last two lines. The piano accompaniment features several triplet markings. The lyrics are: "A soul win-ner for Je - sus for Je - sus, A soul win-ner for Je - sus, A soul win-ner for Je - sus, He's done so much for me."

A soul win-ner for Je - sus for Je - sus, A soul win-ner for
A soul win-ner for Je - sus for Christ the Lord, A soul win-ner for

Je - sus for Je - sus, He's done so much for me.
Christ the Lord,

A Sound Of Abundance Rain

1. There's a sound of a - bun - dance of rain, The bless - ing we know is at
 2. There's a sound of a - bun - dance of rain, The church of the Lord is a
 3. There's a sound of a - bun - dance of rain, And soon we shall see won - drous

hand, There's a cloud in the sky, There's the pen - i - tent's cry Men are
 wake, Pray'r and praise may be heard, And the voice of the Word, Men are
 pow'r, And where sin rules the life, With its tur - moil and strife, Bless - ed

Chorus

hun - gry for God in the land. Send the bless - ing we pray, Send the
 will - ing their sin to for - sake. Just now, Just now,
 peace shall con - trol ev - 'ry hour.

Pen - te - cos - tal bless - ing now we pray, Send the bless - ing just
 Send the bless - ing, send the

Rit...

now, Send the Pen - te - cos - tal bless - ing to - day.
 bless - ing just now, to - day.

A Starless Crown

Slowly

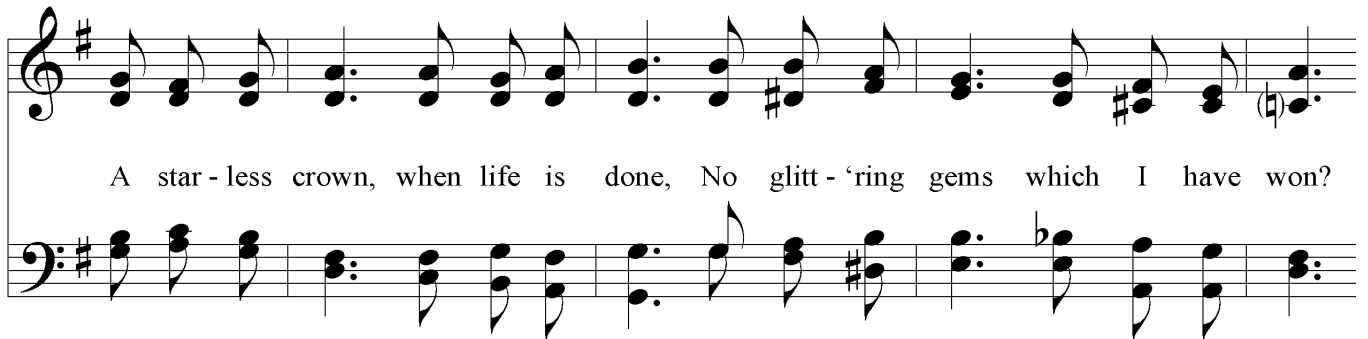


1. There is a land mine eyes shall see When I shall lay life's ar - mor down;
2. The gains of earth are all but loss, - E - ter - nal joys are all for me
3. For - bid it, Lord, that I should be Con - tent to live for self a - lone.

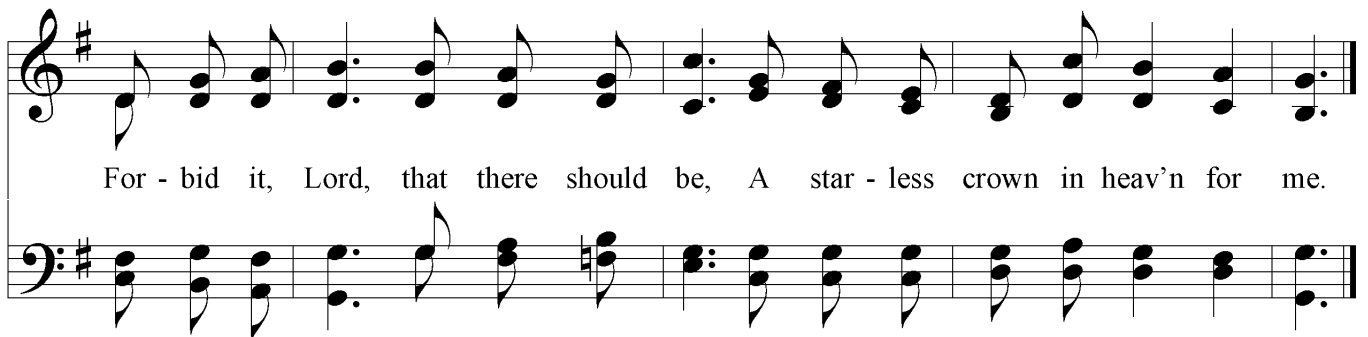


But all its bliss is not for me, If I must wear a star - less crown.
When I by faith up - lift the cross And lead one soul, dear Lord, to Thee.
Oh, may some soul I win for Thee A - dorn my crown when life is done.

Chorus

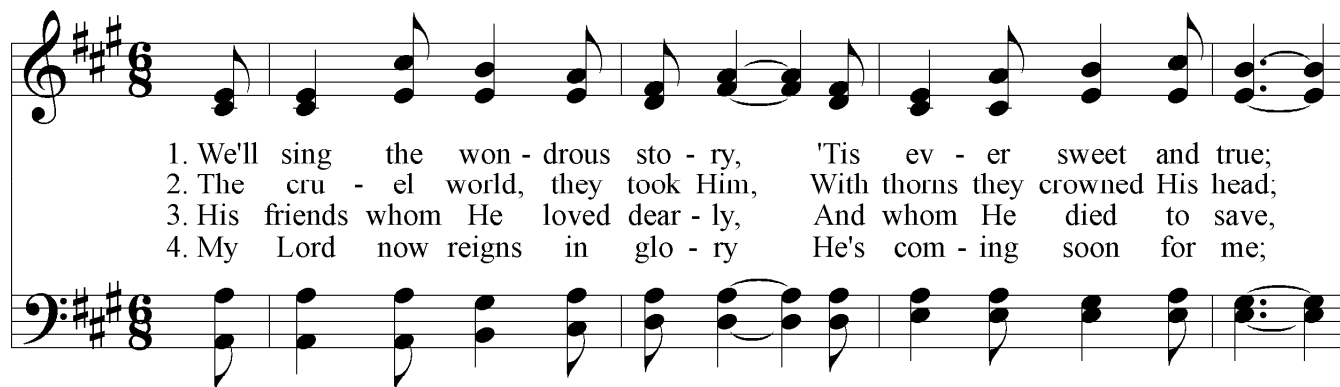


A star - less crown, when life is done, No glitt - 'ring gems which I have won?

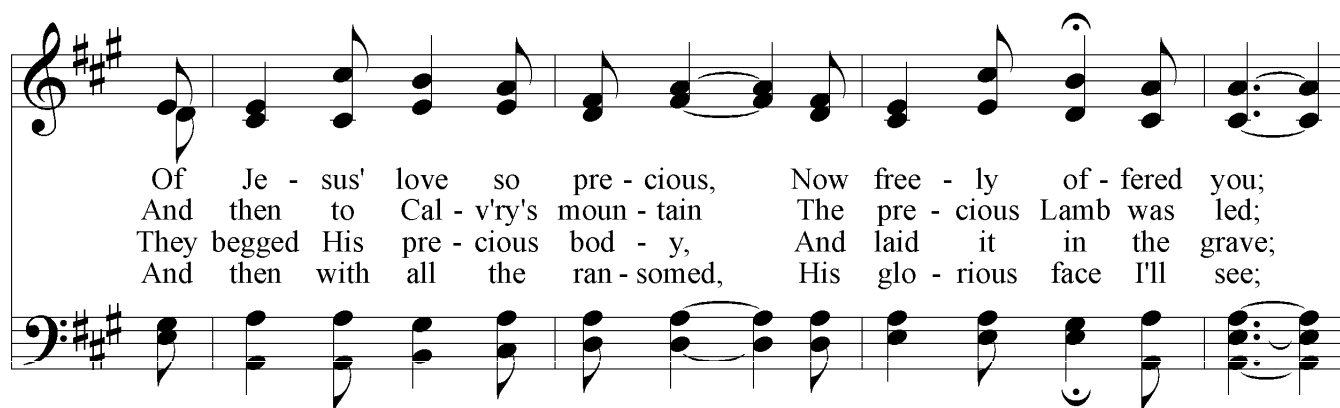


For - bid it, Lord, that there should be, A star - less crown in heav'n for me.

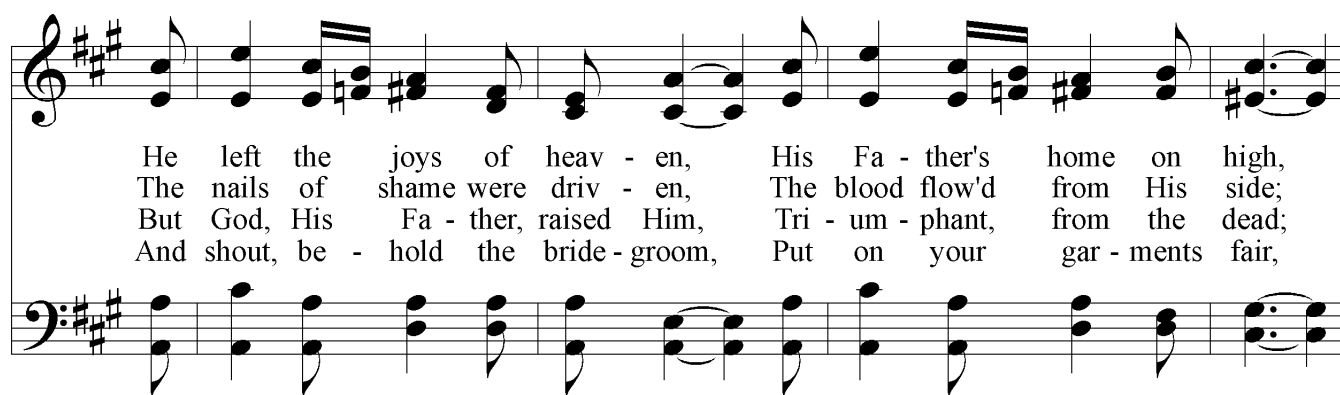
A Story Sweet And True



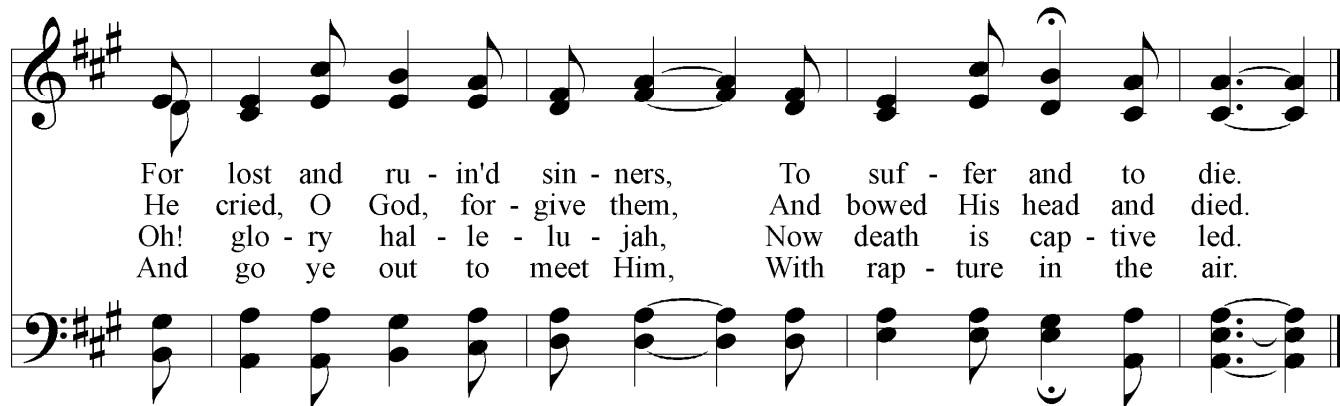
1. We'll sing the won - drous sto - ry, 'Tis ev - er sweet and true;
2. The cru - el world, they took Him, With thorns they crowned His head;
3. His friends whom He loved dear - ly, And whom He died to save,
4. My Lord now reigns in glo - ry He's com - ing soon for me;



Of Je - sus' love so pre - cious, Now free - ly of - fered you;
And then to Cal - v'ry's moun - tain The pre - cious Lamb was led;
They begged His pre - cious bod - y, And laid it in the grave;
And then with all the ran - somed, His glo - rious face I'll see;



He left the joys of heav - en, His Fa - ther's home on high,
The nails of shame were driv - en, The blood flow'd from His side;
But God, His Fa - ther, raised Him, Tri - um - phant, from the dead;
And shout, be - hold the bride - groom, Put on your gar - ments fair,



For lost and ru - in'd sin - ners, To suf - fer and to die.
He cried, O God, for - give them, And bowed His head and died.
Oh! glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, Now death is cap - tive led.
And go ye out to meet Him, With rap - ture in the air.

A Stronger Faith

Increase our faith. Luke 17:5

1. I need, O Lord, a strong - er faith, In this poor heart of mine,
2. A faith that to Thy prom - ise clings, When clouds a - bove me roll,
3. A faith that soars be - yond the sky, And looks with - in the veil,
4. A pa - tient, firm, en - dur - ing faith, The Chris - tian race to run,

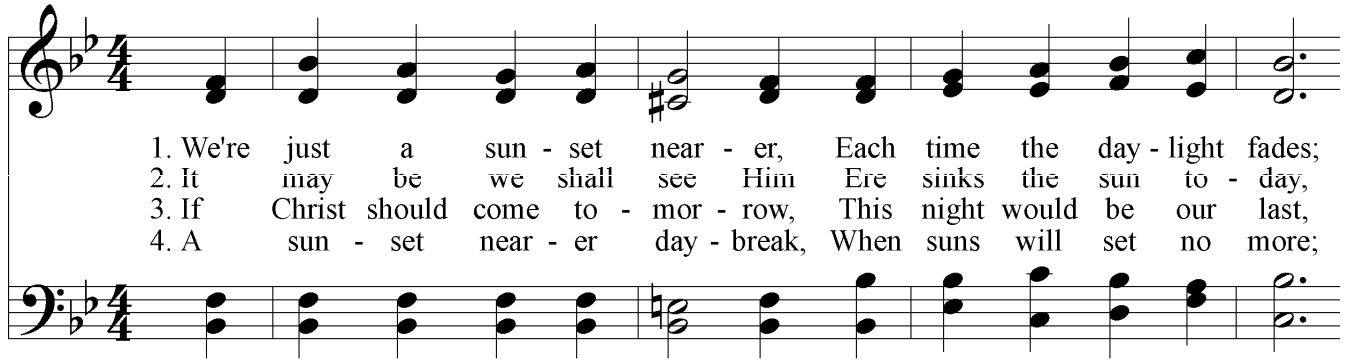
A faith to take Thee at Thy word, And all for Thee re - sign.
A faith that sweet - ly works by love And pu - ri - fies the soul.
A faith that, till my lat - est hour, Shall nev - er, nev - er fail.
A faith to teach me how to say, My Lord, Thy will be done.

Chorus

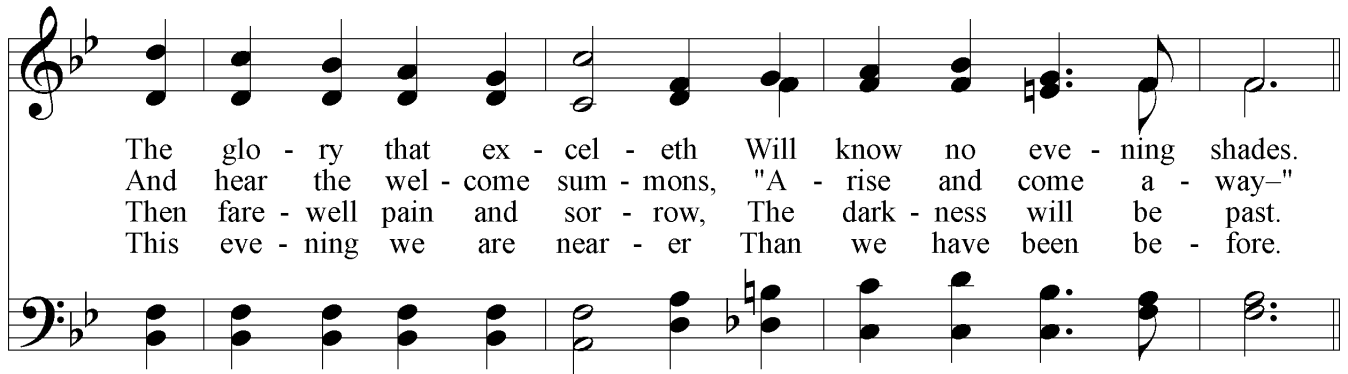
Grant me, O Lord, a liv - ing faith That I may fol - low Thee,

Thru joy or sor - row, doubt or fear, Un - til Thy face I see.

A Sunset Nearer



1. We're just a sun - set near - er, Each time the day - light fades;
2. It may be we shall see Him Ere sinks the sun to - day,
3. If Christ should come to - mor - row, This night would be our last,
4. A sun - set near - er day - break, When suns will set no more;



The glo - ry that ex - cel - eth Will know no eve - ning shades.
And hear the wel - come sum - mons, "A - rise and come a - way—"
Then fare - well pain and sor - row, The dark - ness will be past.
This eve - ning we are near - er Than we have been be - fore.

Chorus



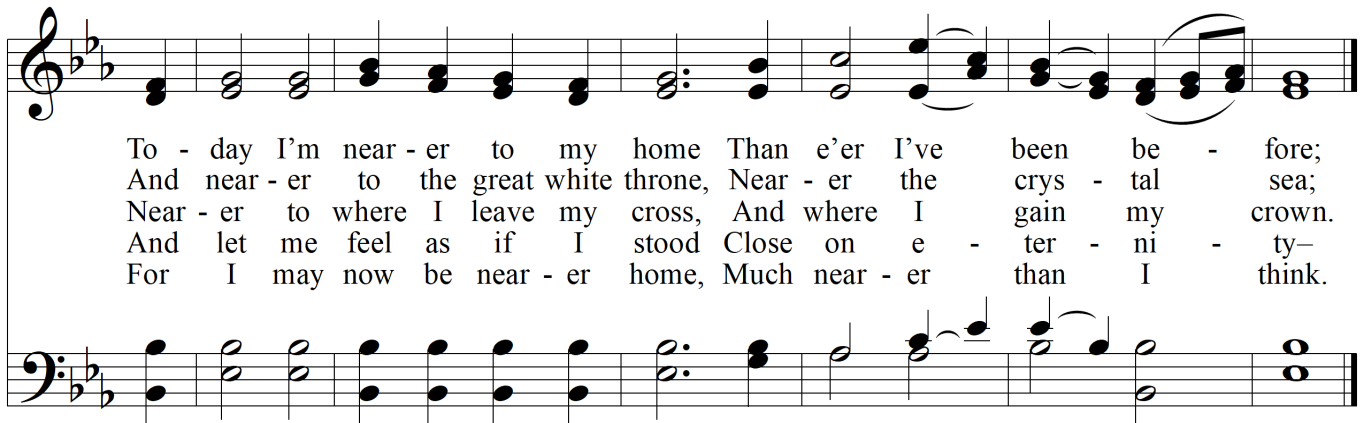
A sun - set near - er ev - 'ry night, A sun - set near - er glo - ry bright.

A Sweetly Solemn Thought

OZREM



1. A sweet-ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er:
2. Near - er my Fa - ther's house, Where man - y man - sions be;
3. Near - er the bound of life, Where falls my bur - den down;
4. Sav - ior, con - firm my trust, Com - plete my faith in Thee;
5. Feel as if now my feet Were slip - ping o'er the brink;



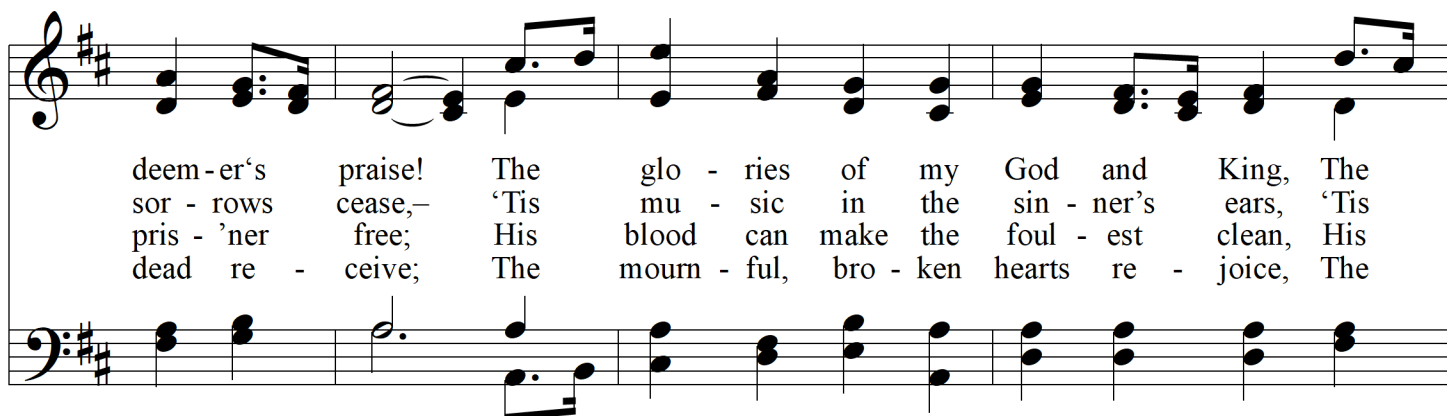
To - day I'm near - er to my home Than e'er I've been be - fore;
And near - er to the great white throne, Near - er the crys - tal sea;
Near - er to where I leave my cross, And where I gain my crown.
And let me feel as if I stood Close on e - ter - ni - ty -
For I may now be near - er home, Much near - er than I think.

A Thousand Tongues

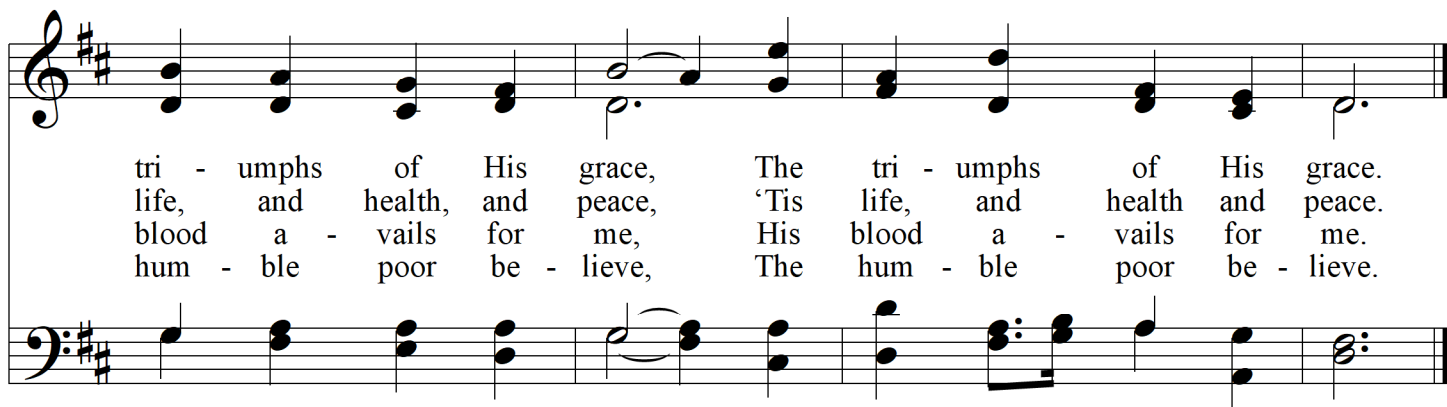
D



1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing My great Re -
2. Je - sus, the name that calms our fears, That bids our
3. He breaks the pow'r of can - celled sin, He sets the
4. He speaks, and list'n - ing to His voice, New life the

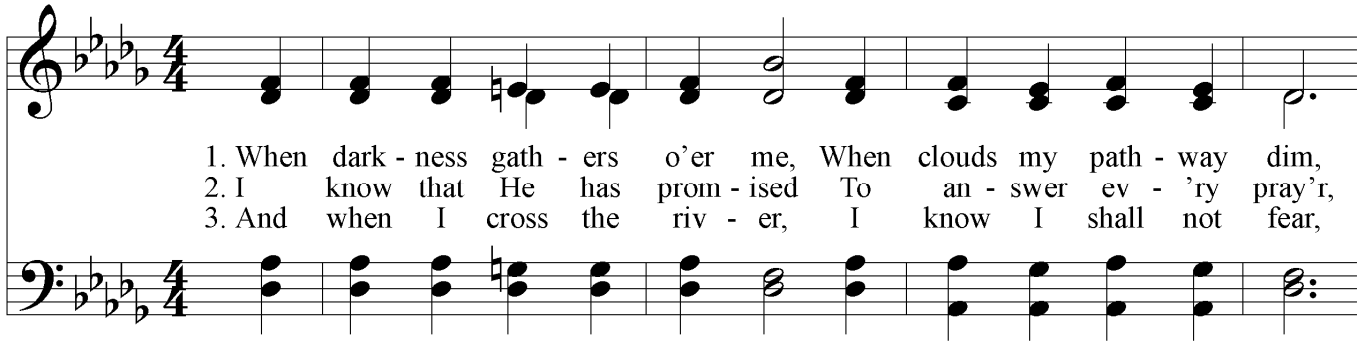


deem - er's praise! The glo - ries of my God and King, The
sor - rows cease, - 'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, 'Tis
pris - 'ner free; His blood can make the foul - est clean, His
dead re - ceive; The mourn - ful, bro - ken hearts re - joice, The



tri - umphs of His grace, The tri - umphs of His grace.
life, and health, and peace, 'Tis life, and health and peace.
blood a - vails for me, His blood a - vails for me.
hum - ble poor be - lieve, The hum - ble poor be - lieve.

A Whispered Prayer



1. When dark - ness gath - ers o'er me, When clouds my path - way dim,
2. I know that He has prom - ised To an - swer ev - 'ry pray'r,
3. And when I cross the riv - er, I know I shall not fear,

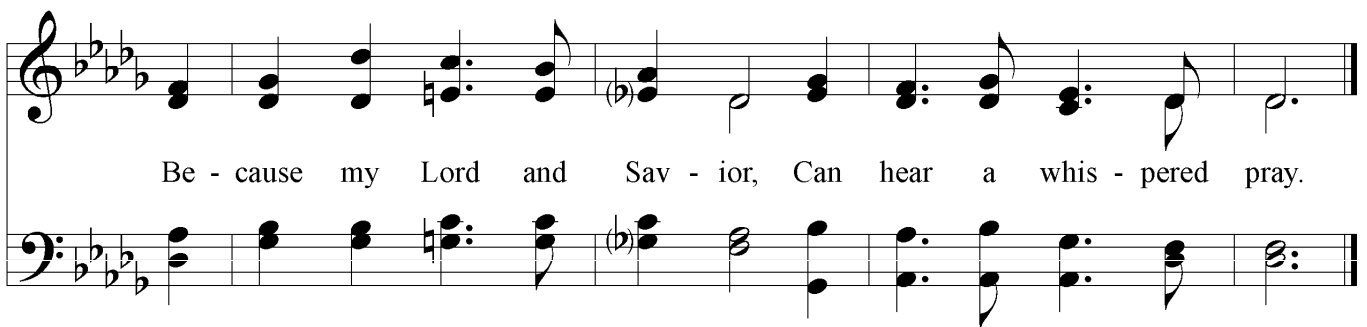


By faith I see the Sav - ior, And whis - per it to Him.
So of - ten in my clos - et, I whis - per to Him there.
For I shall lean on Je - sus, And whis - per in His ear.

Chorus



His ear is al - ways o - pen, My soul need not de - spair,



Be - cause my Lord and Sav - ior, Can hear a whis - pered pray.

A Wonderful Savior

1. A won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord, A won - der - ful
2. A won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord, He tak - eth my
3. When clothed in His bright - ness, trans - port - ed I rise To meet Him in

Sav - ior to me; He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock, Where
bur - den a - way, He hold - eth me up, and I shall not be moved, He
clouds of the sky, His per - fect sal - va - tion, His won - der - ful love, I'll

Chorus

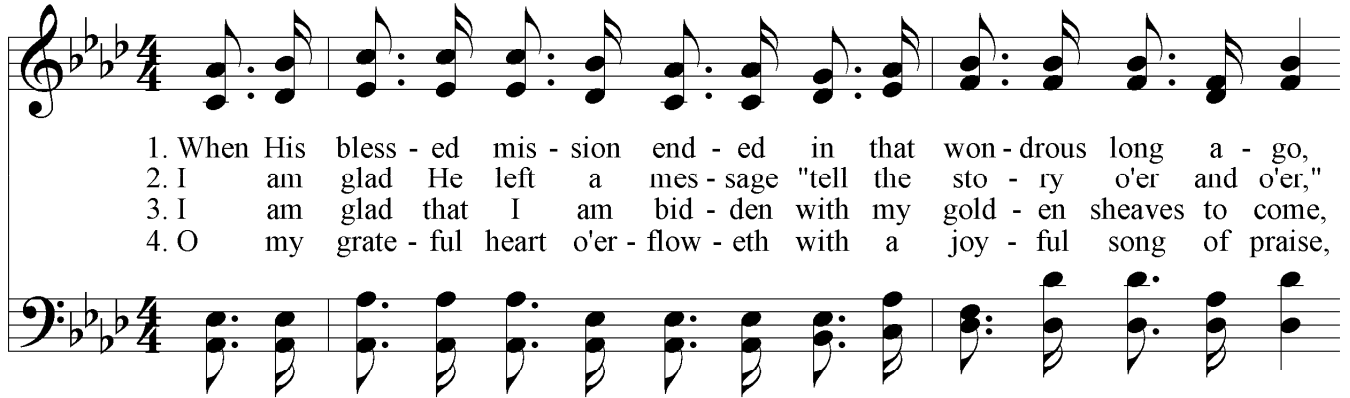
riv - ers of pleas - ure I see.
giv - eth me strength as my day. He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock
shout with the mil - lions on high.

That shad - ows a dry, thirst - y land; He hid - eth my life in the depths of His love,

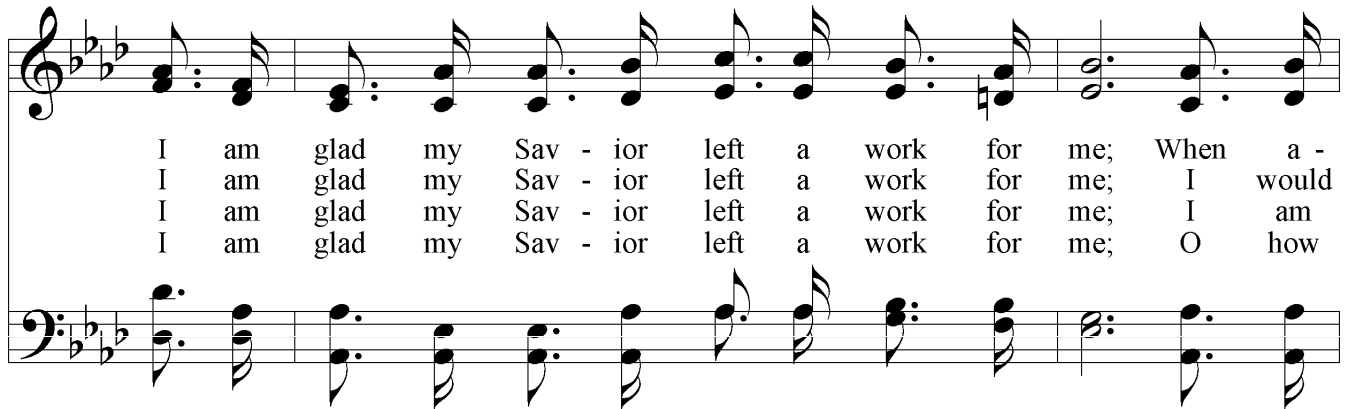
And co - vers me there with His hand, And co - vers me there with His hand.

Words by Fanny J. Crosby
Music by William J. Kirkpatrick

A Work For Me



1. When His bless - ed mis - sion end - ed in that won - drous long a - go,
2. I am glad He left a mes - sage "tell the sto - ry o'er and o'er,"
3. I am glad that I am bid - den with my gold - en sheaves to come,
4. O my grate - ful heart o'er - flow - eth with a joy - ful song of praise,

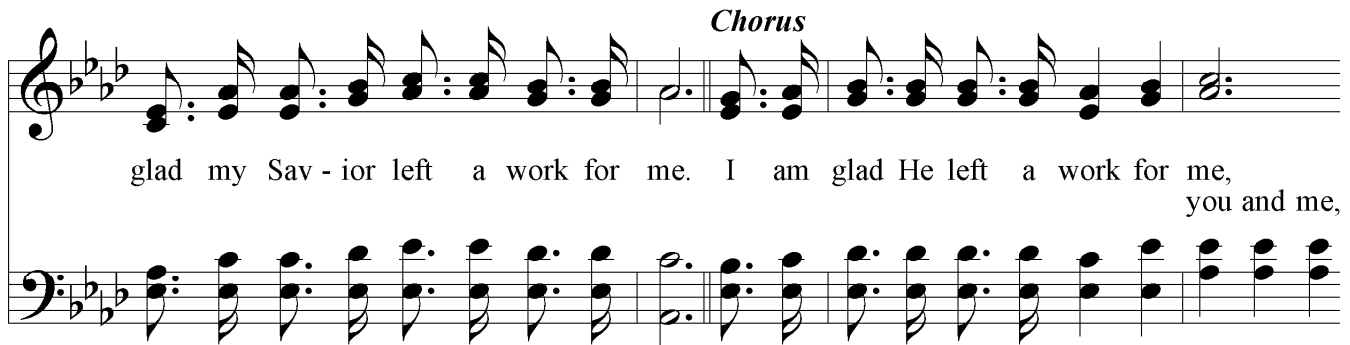


I am glad my Sav - ior left a work for me; When a -
I am glad my Sav - ior left a work for me; I would
I am glad my Sav - ior left a work for me; I am
I am glad my Sav - ior left a work for me; O how



gain the Fa - ther called Him from His la - bor here be - low, I am
bear His pre - cious prom - ise to the dark - est dis - tant shore, I am
glad that I may gar - ner for a heav'n - ly har - vest home, I am
sweet to live to serve Him who has ran - somed all my days, I am

Chorus



glad my Sav - ior left a work for me. I am glad He left a work for me,
you and me,

A Work For Me

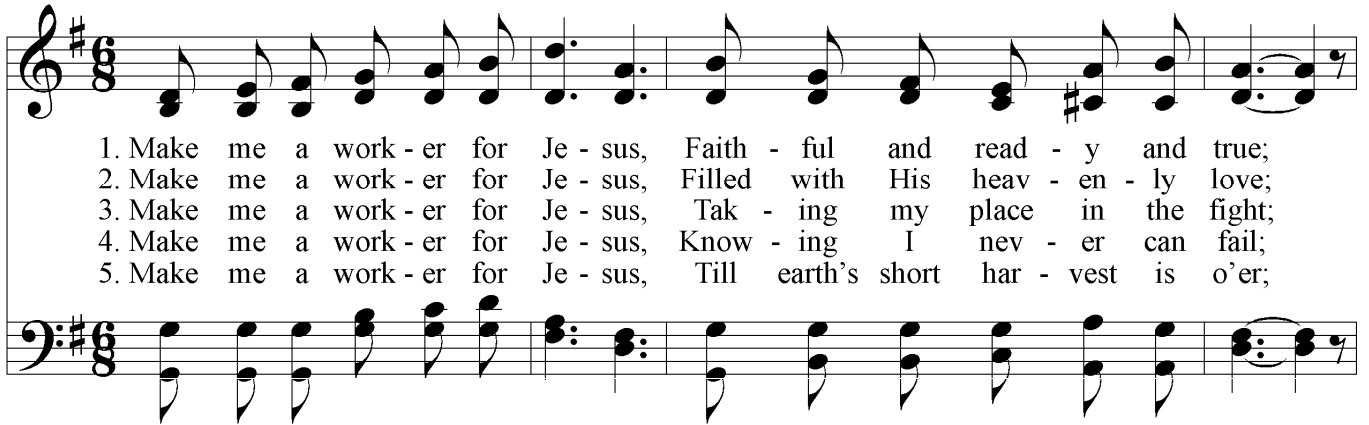
I am glad He left a work for me; I am glad to know that I of some
you and me;

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a common time signature. It 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 chords and eighth notes.

use to Him may be, I am glad my Sav - ior left a work for me.

The second system of musical notation also consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system, ending with a double bar line. The lower staff continues the accompaniment, also ending with a double bar line.

A Worker For Jesus

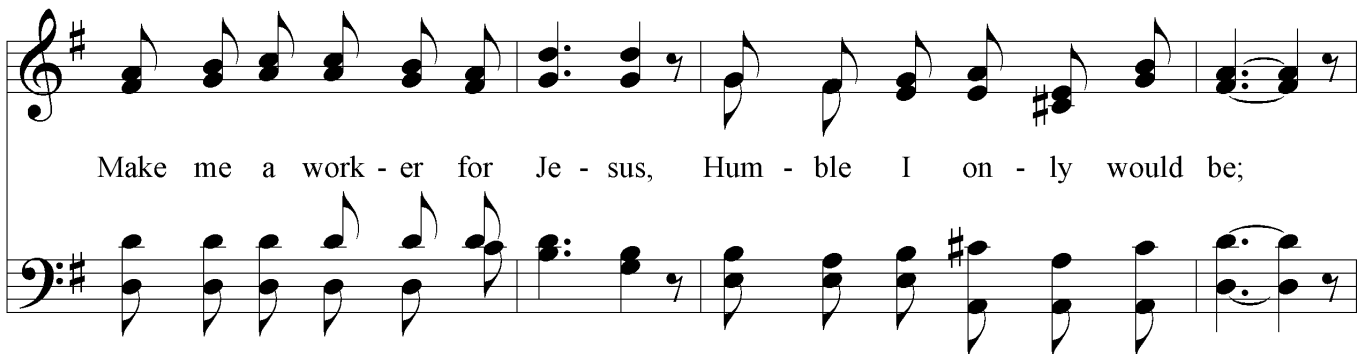


1. Make me a work - er for Je - sus, Faith - ful and read - y and true;
2. Make me a work - er for Je - sus, Filled with His heav - en - ly love;
3. Make me a work - er for Je - sus, Tak - ing my place in the fight;
4. Make me a work - er for Je - sus, Know - ing I nev - er can fail;
5. Make me a work - er for Je - sus, Till earth's short har - vest is o'er;



Ask - ing the help of the Mas - ter For work He would have me do.
Bind - ing the sheaves for the har - vest, When He shall come from a - bove.
Giv - ing my all to the Cap - tain, Fight - ing for all that is right.
If I but trust in His mer - cy, Tempt - er nor sin can pre - vail.
When I shall dwell with the Sav - ior In that blest land ev - er - more.

Chorus



Make me a work - er for Je - sus, Hum - ble I on - ly would be;



Win - ning lost souls for the Sav - ior, Who shed His life's blood for me.

A Year Of Precious Blessings

"Thy blessing is upon Thy people." - Psa. 3:8

D \flat

1. A year of pre - cious bless - ings, And glo - rious vic - t'ries won,-
2. Thou Mas - ter of as - sem - blies, In might - y pow'r de - scend,
3. O Church of God's A - noint - ed, March on the lost to win,-

Of ear - nest work pro - gress - ing, Its on - ward course has run;
Be - hold our glad re - un - ion, Con - duct it to the end;
Lead forth thy ranks vic - to - rious A - gainst the hosts of sin;

To Thee, O God, our Ref - uge, Whose good - ness crowns our days,
In - spire our hearts with cour - age, And deep - er love for Thee,
Till at His throne in glo - ry, Where an - gels pros - trate fall,

With - in Thy earth - ly tem - ple We lift our souls in praise;
That all Thy Name may hon - or, Wher - e'er our field may be;
One Hal - le - lu - jah cho - rus Shall crown Him Lord of all;

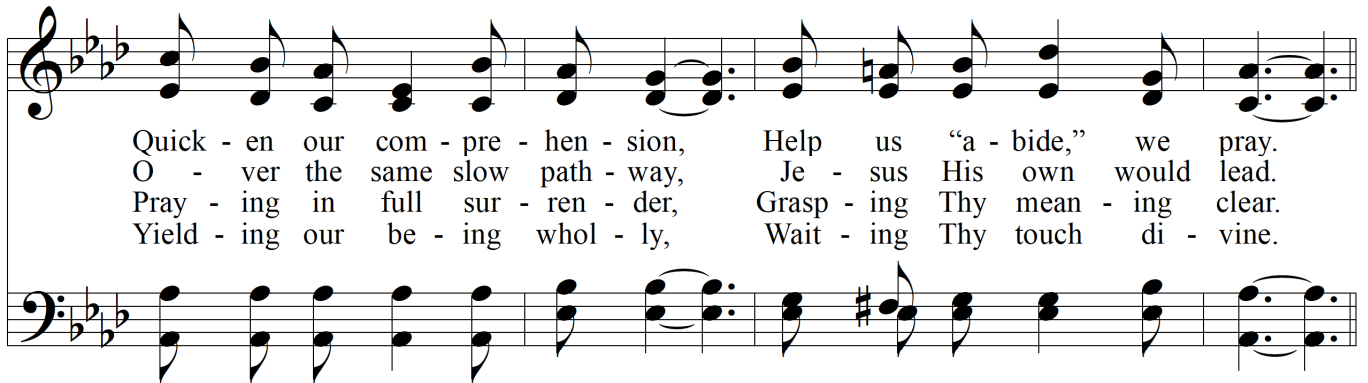
A Year Of Precious Blessings

With - in Thy earth - ly tem - ple We lift our souls in praise.
That all Thy name may hon - or, Wher - e'er our field may be.
One Hal - le - lu - jah cho - rus Shall crown Him Lord of all.

Abide In Me (Arr. 1)

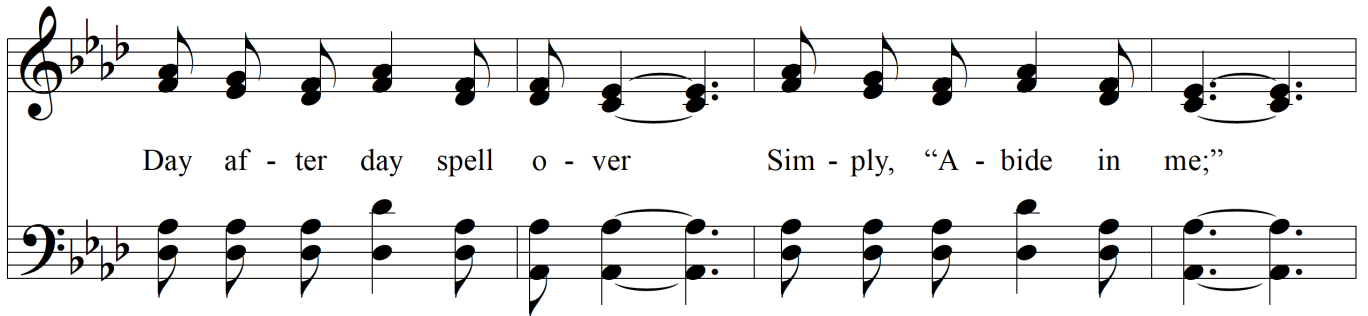


1. O, to what "won-drous one-ness" Call-eth the Lord to-day!
2. On-ly by re-pe-ti-tion Lit-tle ones learn to read;
3. Lis-ten-ing, Lord, to hear Thee, Think-ing of what we hear;
4. Seek-ing to know Thee ful-ly, Giv-ing the need-ful time;

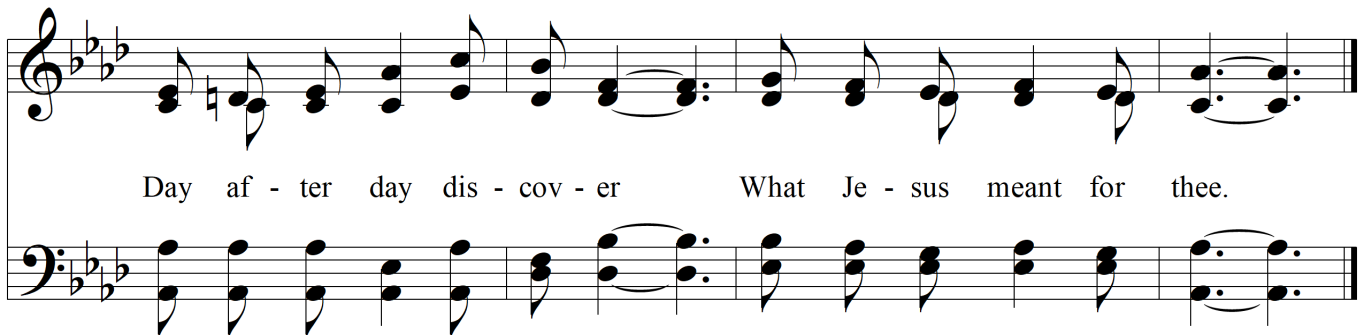


Quick-en our com-pre-hen-sion, Help us "a-bide," we pray.
O-ver the same slow path-way, Je-sus His own would lead.
Pray-ing in full sur-ren-der, Grasp-ing Thy mean-ing clear.
Yield-ing our be-ing whol-ly, Wait-ing Thy touch di-vine.

Chorus



Day af-ter day spell o-ver Sim-ply, "A-bide in me;"



Day af-ter day dis-cov-er What Je-sus meant for thee.

Abide In Me (Arr. 2)

1. A - bide in Me! - 'tis Je - sus' voice; O cease thy fruit - less quest; -
2. The peace which like a riv - er flows, The joy that is di - vine,
3. At last, thru yon - der shin - ing gate, My glo - ry thou shalt see,

In Me, be - liev - ing souls, re - joice, And en - ter in - to rest.
The bless - ed - ness' that love be - stows, Shall be for - ev - er thine.
And there, in man - sions that a - wait, Thou shalt a - bide with Me.

Chorus

A - bide in Me, thy hid - ing place From sin and
A - bide in Me, thy hid - ing place,

bur - den free; And thine shall be
From sin and bur - den free, from bur - den free; And thine shall be

Abide In Me

my bound - less grace; O soul, a - bide in Me.
my bound - less grace; O soul, a - bide in Me.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Abide In Me". It consists of two staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef, and the bottom staff is a piano accompaniment line in bass clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a melodic phrase, followed by a long note with a fermata, and then continues with another melodic phrase. The piano accompaniment provides a harmonic foundation with chords and moving lines. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff, with two lines of text corresponding to the two phrases of the melody.

Abide With Me (Arr1. / 3 vs.)

1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
 3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour: What but Thy

deep - ens: Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers
 dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in
 grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r? Who like Thy - self my

fail, and com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!
 all a - round I see; O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me!
 guide and stay can be? Thru cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me!

Abide With Me (Arr. 1 / 4vs.)

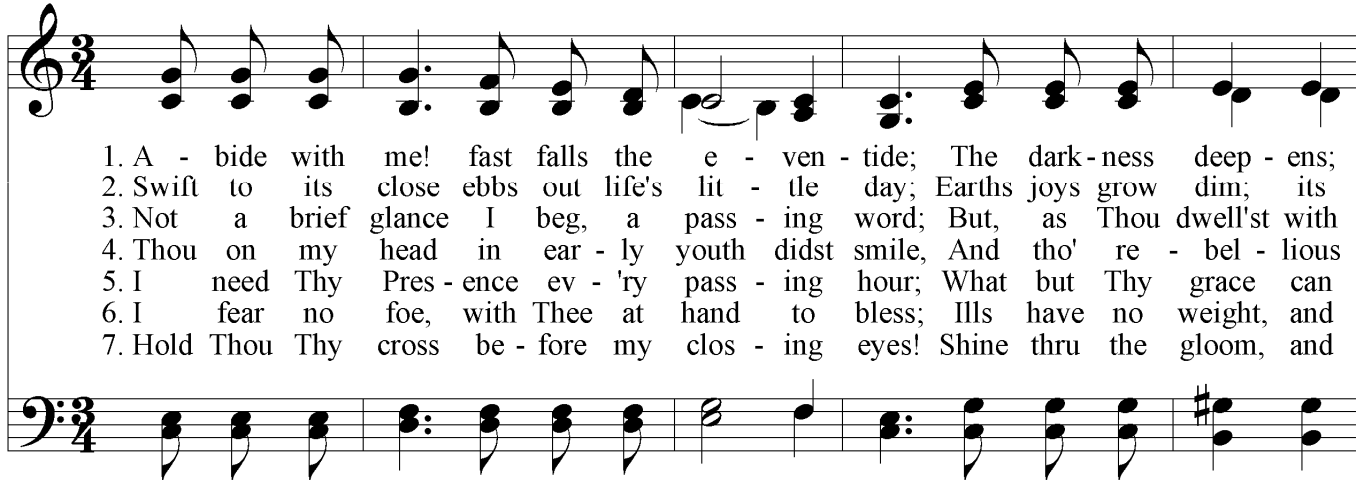
1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
 3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour: What but Thy
 4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thru the

deep - ens: Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers
 dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in
 grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r? Who like Thy - self my
 gloom and point me to the skies; Heav'n's morn - ing breaks and

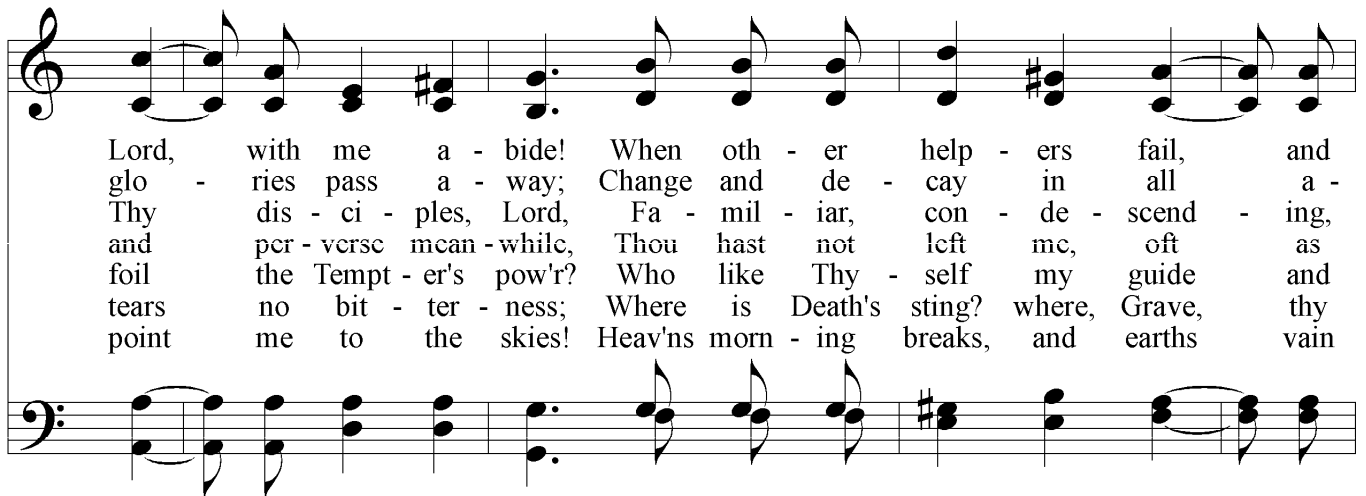
fail, and com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!
 all a - round I see; O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me!
 guide and stay can be? Thru cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me!
 earth's vain shad - ows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.

Abide With Me (Arr. 2)

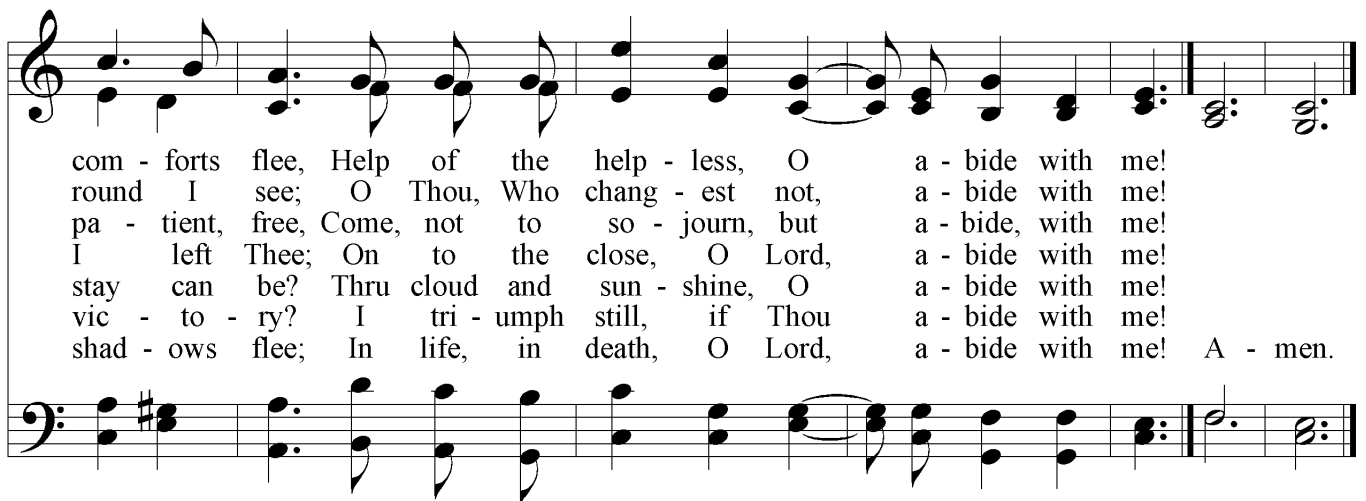
MECUM 10, 10, 10, 10



1. A - bide with me! fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness deep - ens;
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earths joys grow dim; its
3. Not a brief glance I beg, a pass - ing word; But, as Thou dwell'st with
4. Thou on my head in ear - ly youth didst smile, And tho' re - bel - lious
5. I need Thy Pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour; What but Thy grace can
6. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, and
7. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes! Shine thru the gloom, and



Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers fail, and
glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a -
Thy dis - ci - ples, Lord, Fa - mil - iar, con - de - scend - ing,
and per - verse mean - while, Thou hast not left me, oft as
foil the Tempt - er's pow'r? Who like Thy - self my guide and
tears no bit - ter - ness; Where is Death's sting? where, Grave, thy
point me to the skies! Heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and earths vain



com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!
round I see; O Thou, Who chang - est not, a - bide with me!
pa - tient, free, Come, not to so - journ, but a - bide, with me!
I left Thee; On to the close, O Lord, a - bide with me!
stay can be? Thru cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me!
vic - to - ry? I tri - umph still, if Thou a - bide with me!
shad - ows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me! A - men.

Abide with Me; 'Tis Even Tide



1. A - bide with me, 'tis e - ven - tide! The day is past and gone,
2. A - bide with me, 'tis e - ven - tide! Thy walk to - day with me,
3. A - bide with me, 'tis e - ven - tide! And lone will be the night,



The shad - ows of the eve - ning fall, The night is com - ing on!
Has made my heart with - in me burn, As I com - muned with Thee,
If I can - not com - mune with Thee, Nor find in Thee my light.



With - in my heart a wel - come guest, With - in my home a - bide;
Thy ear - nest words have filled my soul And kept me near Thy side;
The dark - ness of the world, I fear, Would in my home a - bide;

Chorus

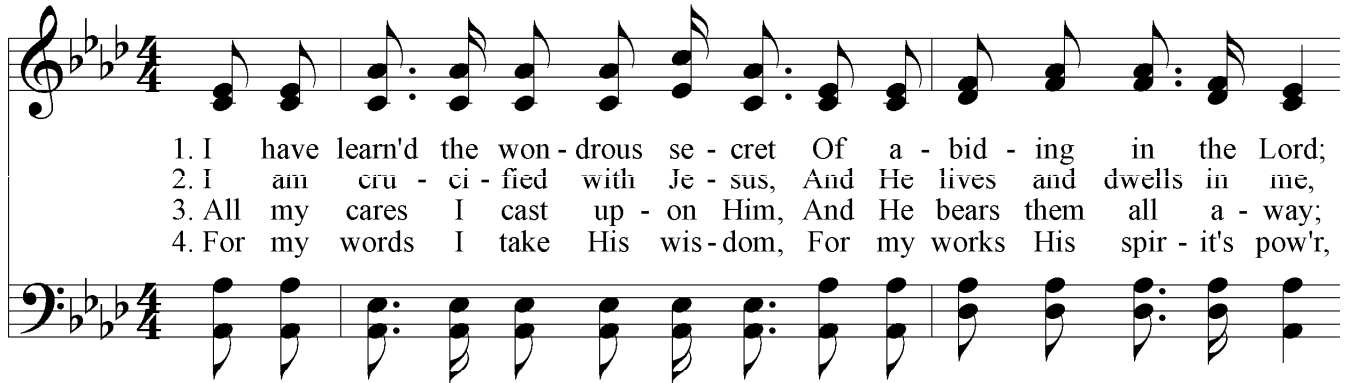


O Sav - ior, stay this night with me; Be - hold, 'tis e - ven - tide!



O Sav - ior, stay this night with me; Be - hold, 'tis e - ven - tide!

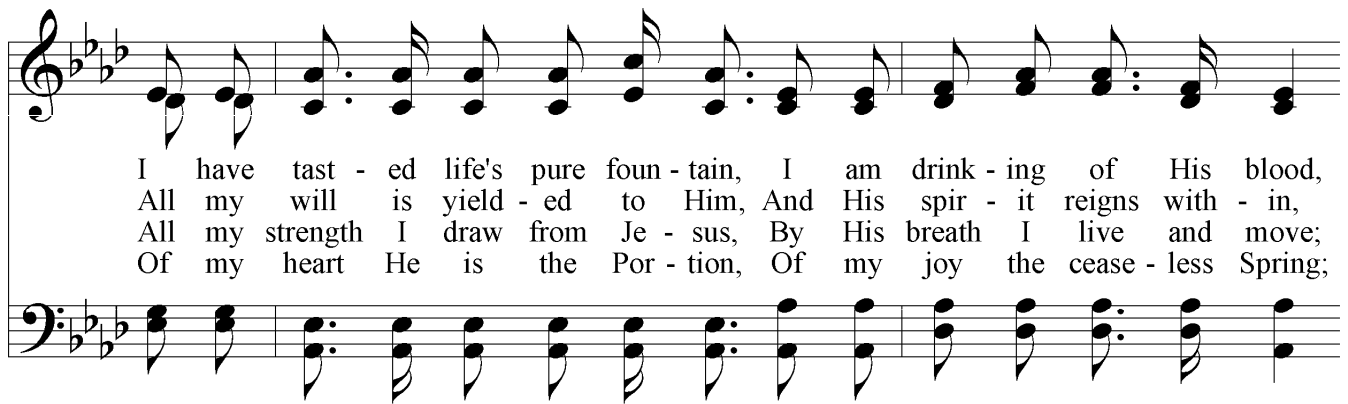
Abiding And Confiding



1. I have learn'd the won - drous se - cret Of a - bid - ing in the Lord;
2. I am cru - ci - fied with Je - sus, And He lives and dwells in me,
3. All my cares I cast up - on Him, And He bears them all a - way;
4. For my words I take His wis - dom, For my works His spir - it's pow'r,



I have found the strength and sweet - ness Of con - fid - ing in His word;
I have ceas'd from all my strug - gling, 'Tis no long - er I, but He;
All my fears and griefs I tell Him, All my needs from day to day,
For my ways His gra - cious Pres - ence Guards and guides me ev - 'ry hour,



I have tast - ed life's pure foun - tain, I am drink - ing of His blood,
All my will is yield - ed to Him, And His spir - it reigns with - in,
All my strength I draw from Je - sus, By His breath I live and move;
Of my heart He is the Por - tion, Of my joy the cease - less Spring;



I have lost my - self in Je - sus, I am sink - ing in - to God.
And His pre - cious blood each mo - ment Keeps me cleans'd and free from sin.
E'en His ver - y mind He gives me, And His faith, and life, and love.
Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fi - er, Keep - er, Glo - rious Lord and com - ing King.

Abiding And Confiding

Chorus

I'm a - bid - ing in the Lord, And con -
I'm a - bid - ing in the Lord, I'm a - bid - ing in the Lord, And con -
fid - ing in His word, And I'm hid -
fid - ing in His word, And con - fid - ing in His word, And I'm hid - ing, safe - ly
ing, safe - ly hid - ing, In the bos - om of His love.
hid - ing, I am hid - ing, safe - ly hid - ing, safe - ly hid - ing, safe - ly

Abiding In Him

1. A - bid - ing, oh, so won - drous sweet! I'm rest - ing at the Sav - ior's feet;
 2. He speaks, and by His word is giv'n His peace, a rich fore - taste of heav'n!
 3. I live; not I; thru Him a - lone By Whom the might - y work is done: -
 4. Now rest, my heart, the work is done, I'm saved thru the E - ter - nal son!

I trust in Him, I'm sat - is - fied, I'm rest - ing in the Cru - ci - fied!
 Not as the world He peace doth give, 'Tis thru this hope my soul shall live.
 Dead to my - self, a - live to Him, I count all loss His rest to gain.
 Let all my pow'rs my soul em - ploy, To tell the world my peace and joy.

Chorus

A - bid - ing, a - bid - ing, Oh! so won - drous sweet!
 A - bid - ing in Him, I'm rest - ing in Him, Oh! so won - drous sweet, won - drous sweet!

I'm rest - ing, rest - ing At the Sav - ior's feet.
 I'm rest - ing in Him, rest - ing in Him, At the Sav - ior's feet, at His feet.

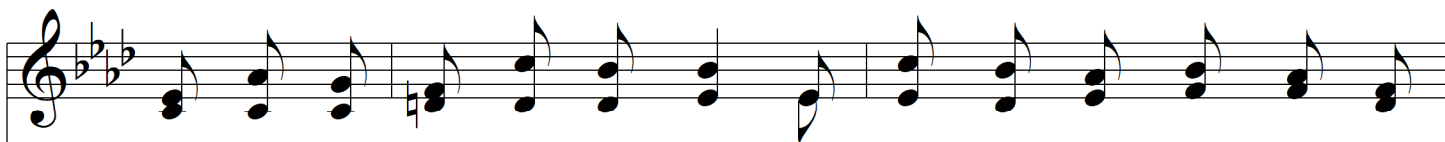
Abiding In Jesus

A \flat

Moderato



1. A - bid - ing in Je - sus, oh, ref - uge so sweet, No tri - als can
2. A - bid - ing in Je - sus, there's ful - ness of joy, No trou - ble or
3. A - bid - ing in Je - sus, oh, ref - uge di - vine, How sweet on His



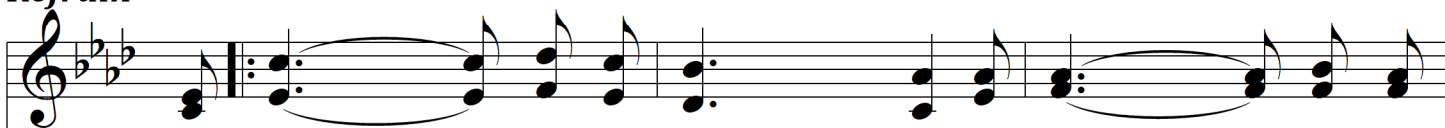
move me, my rest is com - plete; Tho' dan - gers sur - round me and
sor - row His peace can de - stroy; His will is my pleas - ure, my
dear, lov - ing breast to re - cline; Thru clouds and thru sun - shine, He



tem - pests may rage, There's naught but His pres - ence my thoughts can en - gage.
sweet - est de - light, His pres - ence my sun - shine, e - ter - nal - ly bright.
lead - eth me still, And dai - ly my life with His bless - ings doth fill.



Refrain



A - bid - ing in Je - sus, oh, sweet is the
A - bid - ing in Je - sus, oh, sweet is the rest, A - bid - ing in Je - sus, I'm



Abiding In Jesus

rest, A - bid - ing in Je - sus, I'm
hap - py and blest, A - bid - ing in Je - sus, oh, sweet is the rest, A -

The first system of music consists of a vocal line and a bass line. The vocal line begins with a long note on 'rest', followed by a melodic phrase for 'A - bid - ing in Je - sus, I'm hap - py and blest, A - bid - ing in Je - sus, oh, sweet is the rest, A -'. The bass line provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

1. hap - py and blest, A - hap - py and blest.
bid - ing in Je - sus, I'm hap - py and blest, A - bid - ing in Je - sus, I'm hap - py and blest.

2. *Rit...*

The second system of music features two first endings. The first ending (1.) concludes with the lyrics 'hap - py and blest, A - bid - ing in Je - sus, I'm hap - py and blest, A - bid - ing in Je - sus, I'm hap - py and blest.'. The second ending (2.) is marked 'Rit...' and concludes with 'hap - py and blest.'. The bass line continues to support the vocal melody throughout.

Able To Deliver (Arr. 1)

He is able to save them to the uttermost. Heb. 7:25

1. O trou - bled heart be thou not a - fraid, In the Lord thy God, let thy
2. O trou - bled heart tho' thy foes u - nite, Let thy faith be strong and thy
3. O trou - bled heart when thy way is drear, He will res - cue thee and dis -

hope be stayed, He will hear thy cry and will give thee aid, What -
ar - mor bright; Thou shalt o - ver - come thru His pow'r and might, And
pel thy fear, In thy great - est need He is al - way near, - To

Chorus
e'er thy cross may be.
more than con - q'ror be. He is a - ble still to de - liv - er thee,
Him all glo - ry be.

And His own right - hand thy de - fense shall be: He is

a - ble still to de - liv - er thee, Then be thou not a - fraid.

Able To Deliver (Arr. 2)

"Our God whom we serve is able to deliver us" – Dan. 3:17

F

1. A - ble to de - liv - er! sound it far and near;
2. A - ble to de - liv - er! can it real - ly be?
3. A - ble to de - liv - er! cour - age, trem - bling one!

A - ble to de - liv - er who - so - e'er will hear;
Is there an - y pow - er can de - liv - er me?
Are you serv - ing Je - sus? He will save His own.

From the fier - y fur - nace, from the sin - ner's doom,
Tell me, tell me tru - ly, is the Christ once slain,
Fear not Sa - tan's pow - er, cling to Je - sus' hand,

Je - sus will de - liv - er who - so - e'er will come.
Je - sus will de - liv - er me from Sa - tan's chain?
Cease your fear and doubt - ing, bold - ly for Him stand.

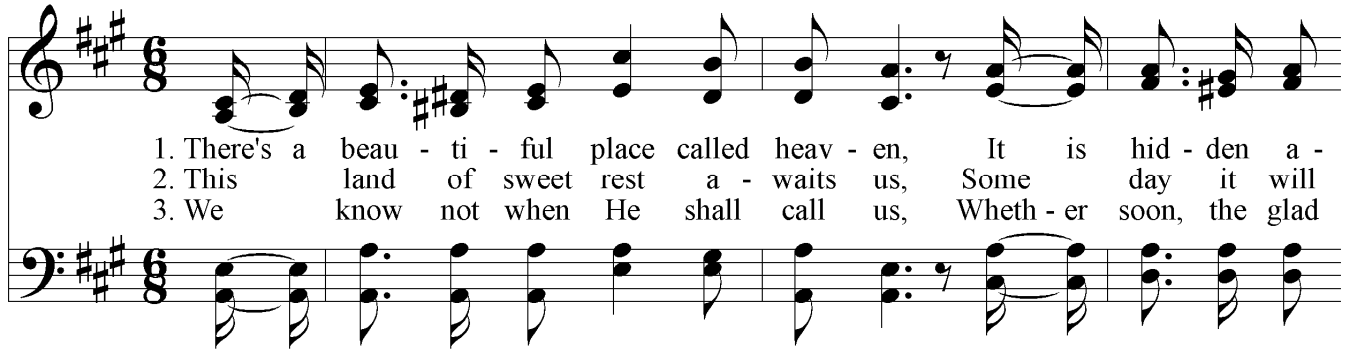
Able To Deliver

Chorus


A - ble to de - liv - er, A - ble now to save,
When you are, my broth - er, A - ble to be - lieve.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems of music. The first system contains the first two lines of the chorus, and the second system contains the last two lines. Each system has a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "A - ble to de - liv - er, A - ble now to save, When you are, my broth - er, A - ble to be - lieve." The piano accompaniment features chords and moving lines that support the vocal melody.

Above The Bright Blue

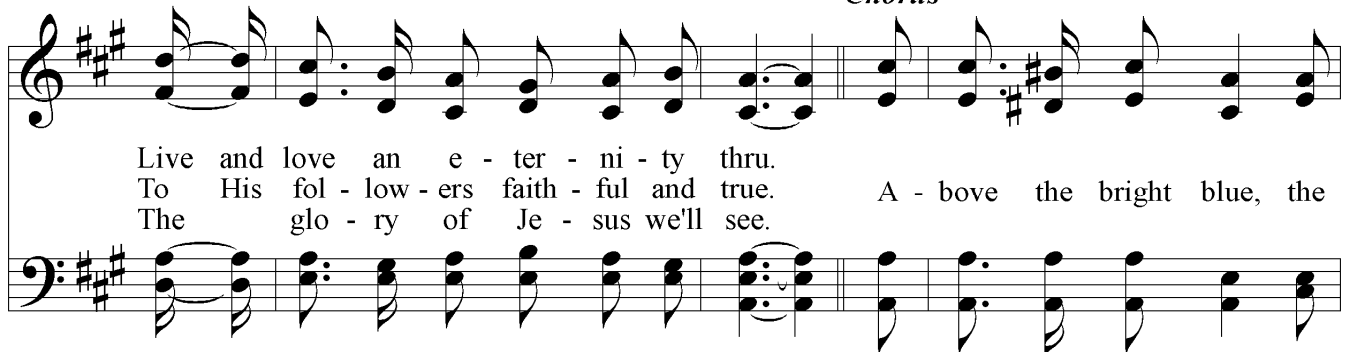


1. There's a beau - ti - ful place called heav - en, It is hid - den a -
2. This land of sweet rest a - waits us, Some day it will
3. We know not when He shall call us, Wheth - er soon, the glad

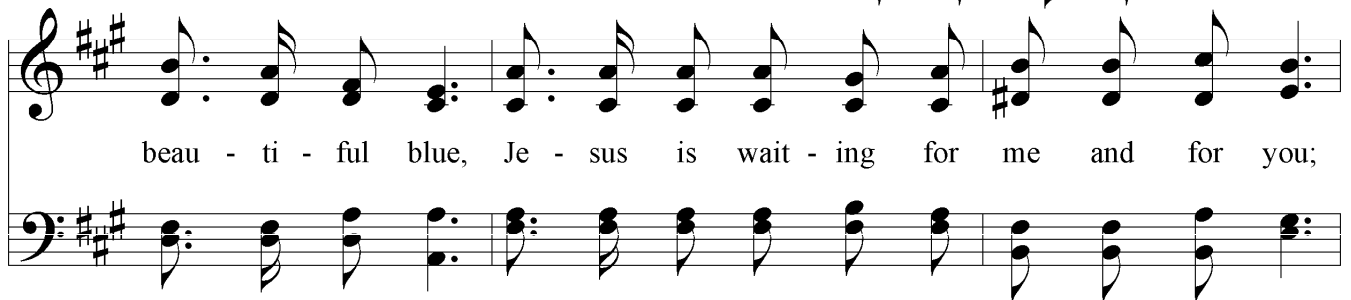


bove the bright blue, Where the good, who from earth - ties are riv - en,
break on our view, 'Tis prom - ised by Christ the Re - dee - mer,
sum - mons shall be, But we know, when we pass o'er the riv - er,

Chorus



Live and love an e - ter - ni - ty thru.
To His fol - low - ers faith - ful and true. A - bove the bright blue, the
The glo - ry of Je - sus we'll see.



beau - ti - ful blue, Je - sus is wait - ing for me and for you;



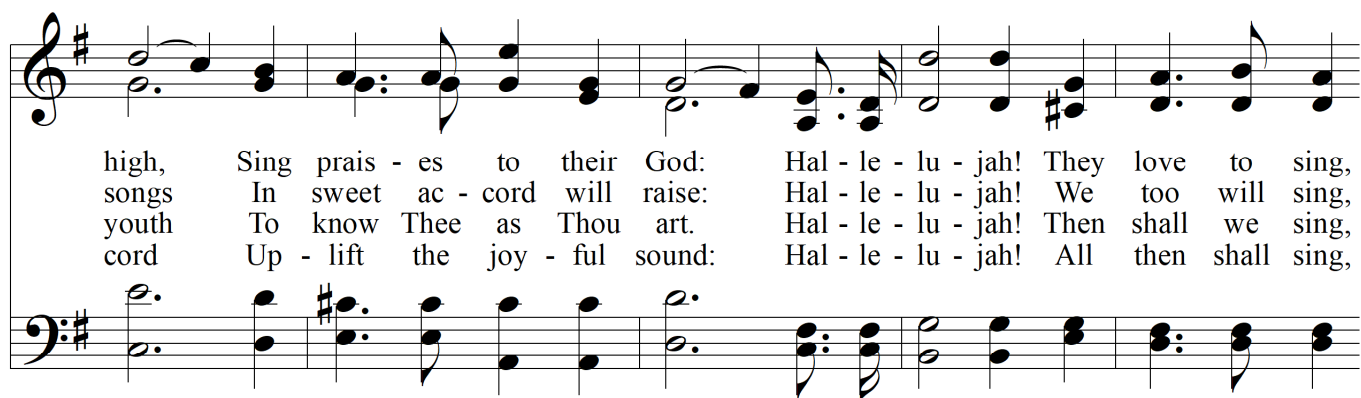
Heav - en is there, not far from our sight, Beau - ti - ful ci - ty of light.

Above The Clear, Blue Sky (Arr. 1)

COBHAM



1. A - bove the clear, blue sky, In heav-en's bright a - bode, The an - gel host on
2. But God from in - fant tongues On earth re - ceiv - eth praise; We then our cheer-ful
3. Oh, bless - ed Lord, Thy truth To us in love im - part, And teach us in our
4. Oh, may Thy ho - ly word Spread all the world a - round: And all with one ac-



high, Sing prais - es to their God: Hal - le - lu - jah! They love to sing,
songs In sweet ac - cord will raise: Hal - le - lu - jah! We too will sing,
youth To know Thee as Thou art. Hal - le - lu - jah! Then shall we sing,
cord Up - lift the joy - ful sound: Hal - le - lu - jah! All then shall sing,



Hal - le - lu - jah! They love to sing, To God their King, Hal - le - lu - jah!
Hal - le - lu - jah! We too will sing, To God our King, Hal - le - lu - jah!
Hal - le - lu - jah! Then shall we sing, To God our King, Hal - le - lu - jah!
Hal - le - lu - jah! All then shall sing, To God their King, Hal - le - lu - jah!

Above The Clear Blue Sky (Arr. 2)

CHILDREN'S VOICES 6s & 4s.

1. A - bove the clear blue sky, In Heav - en's bright a - bode,
2. But God from in - fant tongues On earth re - ceiv - eth praise,
3. O bless - ed Lord, Thy truth To us Thy babes im - part,
4. O may Thy ho - ly word Spread all the world a - round:

The an - gel host on high Sing prais - es to their God.
We then our cheer - ful songs In sweet ac - cord will raise.
And teach us in our youth To know Thee as Thou art.
And all with one ac - cord Up - lift the joy - ful sound.

Al - le - lu - ia, They love to sing
Al - le - lu - ia, We too will sing
Al - le - lu - ia, Then shall we sing
Al - le - lu - ia, All then shall sing

To God their King; Al - le - lu - ia.
To God our King; Al - le - lu - ia.
To God our King; Al - le - lu - ia.
To God their King; Al - le - lu - ia. A - men.

Words: J. Chandler
Music: E. J. Hopkins

Abundantly Able To Save

“He will abundantly pardon.” – Isa. 55:7

1. Who - ev - er re - pents - eth the Cru - ci - fied One, Who - ev - er be -
2. Who - ev - er re - ceiv - eth the mes - sage of God, And trusts in the
3. Who - ev - er re - pents and for - sakes ev - 'ry sin, And o - pens his

liev - eth on God's on - ly Son, A free and a per - fect sal - va - tion shall
pow'r of the soul - cleans - ing blood, A full and e - ter - nal re - demp - tion shall
heart for the Lord to come in, A pre - sent and per - fect sal - va - tion shall

Chorus
have: For He is a - bun - dant - ly a - ble to save.
have: For He is both a - ble and will - ing to save. My broth - er, the
have: For Je - sus is read - y this mo - ment to save.

Mas - ter is call - ing for thee; His grace and His
Broth - er, the Mas - ter is come, and is call - ing for thee;

Abundantly Able To Save

mer - cy are won-drous-ly free; His blood as a ran -
Broth-er, His grace and His mer - cy are won-drous-ly free; Broth-er, His blood

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature. It features a melody with several long notes and rests. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

som for sin-ners He gave, And He is a - bun - dant-ly a-ble to save.
as a ran-som for sin-ners He gave, And He is a-bun-dant-ly a-ble to save.

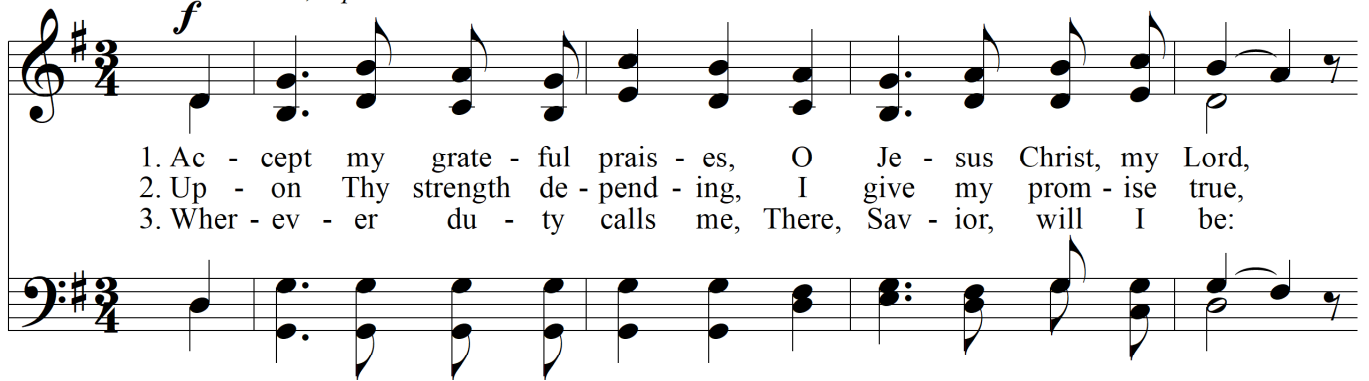
Rit...

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. It includes a *Rit...* (ritardando) marking above the treble staff. The lyrics are split across two lines, with the first line ending in a comma and the second line ending in a period. The music concludes with a double bar line.

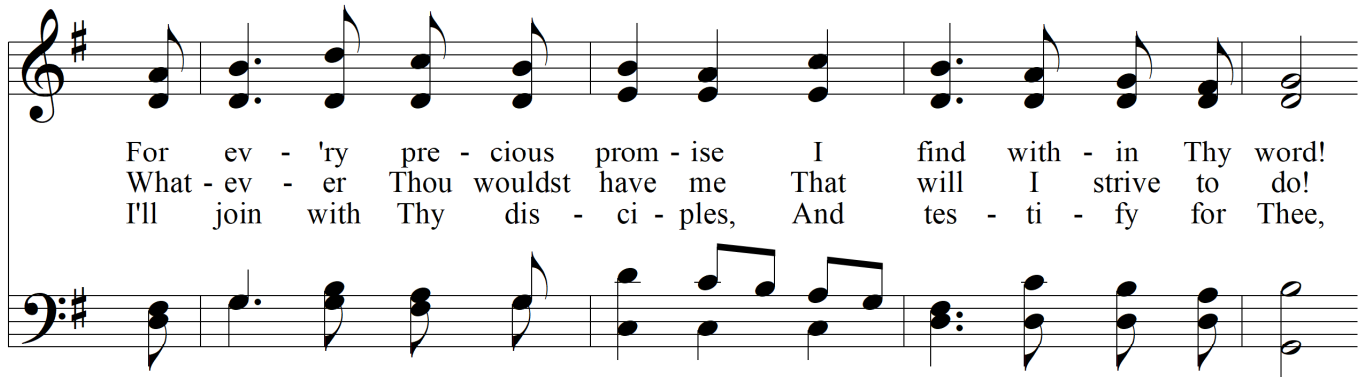
Accept My Grateful Praises

THE PLEDGE 7.6.D. with Refrain.

With moderate motion, expression



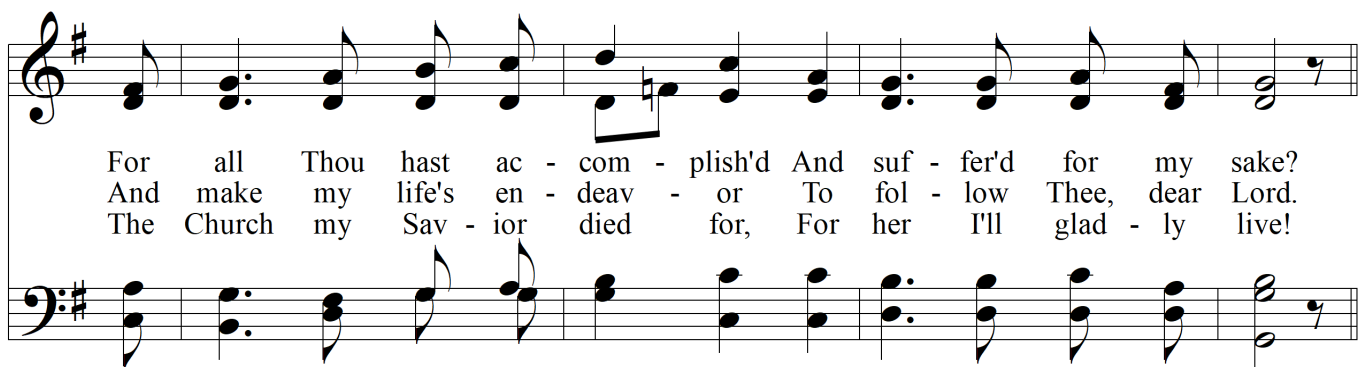
1. Ac - cept my grate - ful prais - es, O Je - sus Christ, my Lord,
2. Up - on Thy strength de - pend - ing, I give my prom - ise true,
3. Wher - ev - er du - ty calls me, There, Sav - ior, will I be:



For ev - 'ry pre - cious prom - ise I find with - in Thy word!
What - ev - er Thou wouldst have me That will I strive to do!
I'll join with Thy dis - ci - ples, And tes - ti - fy for Thee,



What ser - vice can I ren - der? What prom - ise can I make,
In prayer I'll seek Thee dai - ly, And read Thy ho - ly word;
For Thy dear Church I'll la - bor, My will - ing ser - vice give;



For all Thou hast ac - com - plish'd And suf - fer'd for my sake?
And make my life's en - deav - or To fol - low Thee, dear Lord.
The Church my Sav - ior died for, For her I'll glad - ly live!

Words: Mrs. S. K. Bourne, 1892

Music: S. M. Bixby

Accept My Grateful Praises

Refrain

For trust - ing on - ly in Thy strength, Which Thou hast pledg'd to me,
For trust - ing Thy strength,

My will - ing heart would thus re - spond, And pledge it - self to Thee. A - men.
My heart would re - spond,

According To Thy Gracious Word (Arr. 1)



1. Ac - cord - ing to Thy gra - cious Word, In meek hu - mil - i - ty,
2. Geth - sem - a - ne can I for - get? Or there Thy con - flict see,
3. When to the cross I turn my eyes, And rest on Cal - va - ry,
4. Re - mem - ber Thee in all Thy pains, And all Thy love to me;
5. And when these fail - ing lips grow dumb, And mind and mem - 'ry flee,



This will I do, my dy - ing Lord, I will re - mem - ber Thee!
Thine ag - o - ny and blood - y sweat, And not re - mem - ber Thee?
O Lamb of God, my Sac - ri - fice, I must re - mem - ber Thee.
Yea, while a breath, a pulse re - mains, Will I re - mem - ber Thee.
When Thou shalt in Thy King - dom come, Je - sus, re - mem - ber me.



Chorus



Thy bod - y, bro - ken for my sake, My bread from heav'n shall be;



Thy tes - ta - men - tal cup I take, And thus re - mem - ber Thee.



According To Thy Gracious Word (Arr. 2)



1. Ac - cord - ing to Thy gra - cious word, In meek hu - mil - i - ty,
2. Thy bod - y, bro - ken for my sake, My bread from heav'n shall be;
3. Geth - sem - a - ne can I for - get? Or there Thy con - flict see,
4. When to the cross I turn mine eyes, And rest on Cal - va - ry,
5. Re - mem - ber Thee, and all Thy pains, And all Thy love to me:
6. And when these fail - ing lips grow dumb, And mind and mem - 'ry flee,



This will I do, my dy - ing Lord, I will re - mem - ber Thee.
Thy tes - ta - ment - al cup I take, And thus re - mem - ber Thee.
Thine ag - o - ny and blood - y sweat, And not re - mem - ber Thee.
O Lamb of God, my Sac - ri - fice, I must re - mem - ber Thee.
Yea, while a breath, a pulse re - mains, Will I re - mem - ber Thee.
When Thou shalt in Thy king - dom come, Je - sus, re - mem - ber me.



Afar from God



1. A - far from heav'n thy feet have wan - der'd, A - far from
 2. Thy feet have found sin's way is thorn - y, Thy heart has
 3. The bro - ken heart the Lord will fa - vor, The con - trite
 4. Tell out thy need, and He'll be - friend thee; Pour out thy



God thy soul has stray'd; His gifts in sin thy hand has
 found its pleas - ures vain; Thou hast grown wea - ry, and a -
 spir - it He will bless; He came to be the lost one's
 heart's deep grief to Him; His bound - less love, un - meas - ured



squan - der'd, Yet still in love He calls thee home.
 bout thee The gloom has spread of dark de - spair.
 Sav - ior, He came to be the sin - ner's Friend.
 mer - cy, His free for - give - ness, are for thee.

Chorus



Thy God is near thee; tell thy sto - ry, For He will hear thy tale of sor - row;
 God is near thee; tell thy sto - ry, He will hear thy tale of sor - row;



Thy God is near thee; full of mer - cy, And He will wel - come thy re - turn.
 God is near thee, full of mer - cy, He will wel - come thy re - turn.



Afar In The Desert

REMEMBER ME P. M. with CHORUS



1. A - far in the de - sert of sor - row and sin, A - way from the Shep - herd so
2. When off in the far land of fol - ly and pride, De - spis - ing the good gifts of
3. The thief on the cross turned to Christ at his side, And asked in His king - dom a
4. A - far in the bright land of glo - ry a - bove Is joy when a sin - ner re -



kind; We wait for His foot - steps, we list for His voice, We know He is ea - ger the
God; Like prod - i - gals wast - ing the treas - ure He gave, And tread - ing the paths man - y
place, The Mas - ter made an - swer; "This day thou shalt be In par - a - dise with Me, and
turns To take up in glad - ness the cross of his Lord, And bear - ing it on, the true



lost one to find. All foot - sore and wea - ry, we long to re - turn, But
wan - d'ers have trod; We say to our Lord: "I will quick - ly a - rise, Thy
look on My face." And he who will turn to the Lord when a - stray, Will
joy then he learns, The cross brings him close to the side of his King; "Re -



known not the way un - to safe - ty and home, Un - til thru the dark - ness He
mer - cy and love I no long - er de - spise, Un - wor - thy and wretch - ed, for -
find He is read - y the lost one to save; The Sav - ior who died for the
mem - ber me, Lord" in his soul then he sings, "Till Thou in Thy king - dom the



Afar In The Desert

guides us in love, From Him nev - er more to roam.
give - ness I prize, But that, and a place to serve.
sons far a - way Is reign - ing be - yond the grave.
ran - som shalt bring, From Thee let me ne'er de - part."

Chorus

Re - mem - ber me, O Sav - ior dear, Re - mem - ber me, and be Thou near, Re - mem - ber

me, tho' far I stray, Re - mem - ber me, dear Lord, I pray. A - men.

After Our Labors And Troubles

(WE SHALL NEVER SAY GOOD-BYE IN HEAVEN)



1. Af - ter our la - bors and trou - bles are o'er, When we have met on
2. Dear ones, gone o - ver, a - gain we shall meet; Friends, part - ed long, each
3. There, at the feet of the Lamb we shall rest, Sing - ing His praise, and

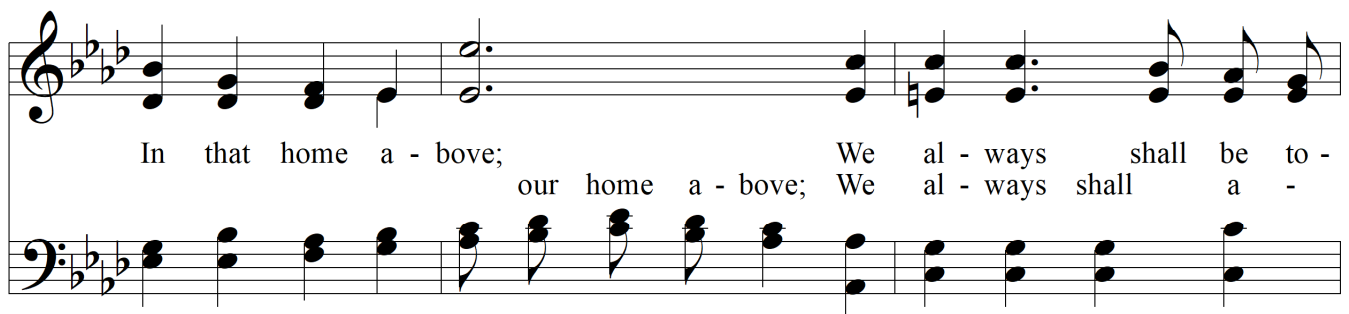


heav - en's fair shore, Nev - er a part - ing will cause us to sigh,
oth - er will greet; There to our hearts they will al - ways be nigh,
won - drous - ly blest; Nev - er a tear - drop will gleam in our eye,

Refrain

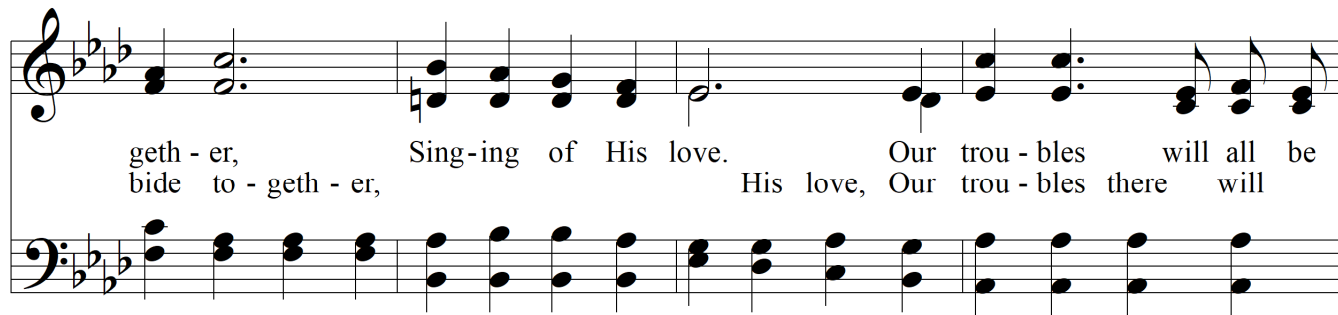


For there we nev - er shall say Good-bye. Noth - ing will ev - er part us,
Naught will ev - er come to part us,



In that home a - bove; We al - ways shall be to -
our home a - bove; We al - ways shall a -

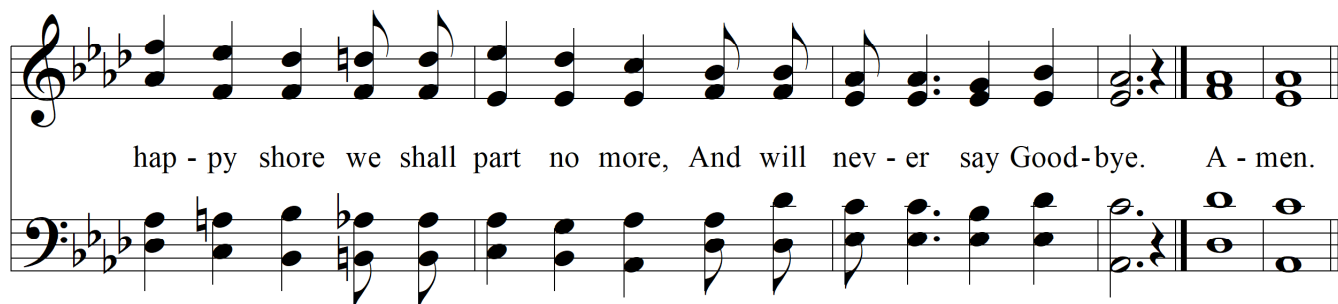
After Our Labors And Troubles



geth - er, Sing - ing of His love. Our trou - bles will all be
bide to - geth - er, His love, Our trou - bles there will



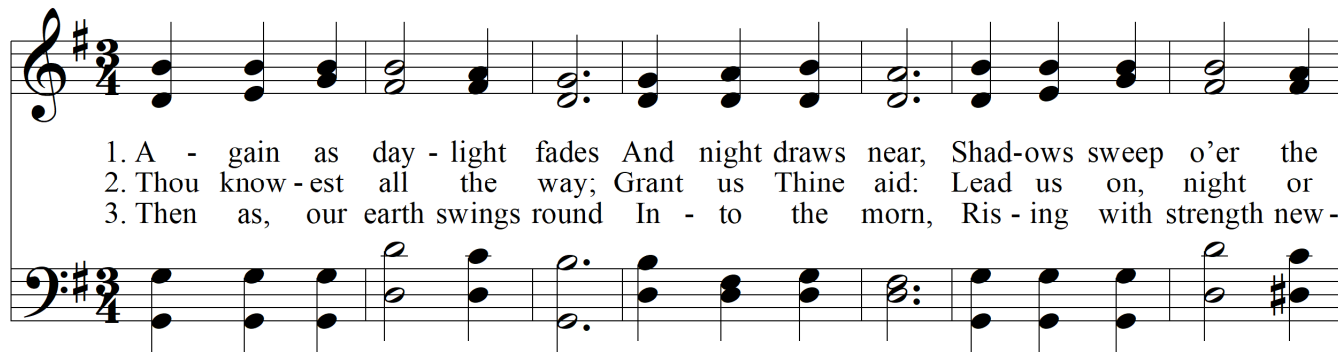
end - ed, Gone the tear and sigh; On that
all be end - ed, the tear and sigh;



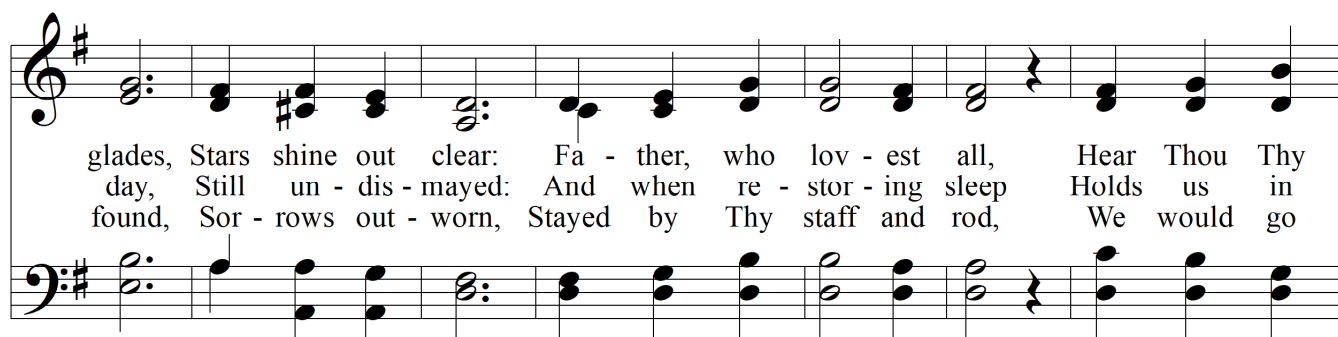
hap - py shore we shall part no more, And will nev - er say Good - bye. A - men.

Again As Daylight Fades

HAMILTON 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4



1. A - gain as day - light fades And night draws near, Shad-ows sweep o'er the
2. Thou know - est all the way; Grant us Thine aid: Lead us on, night or
3. Then as, our earth swings round In - to the morn, Ris - ing with strength new -

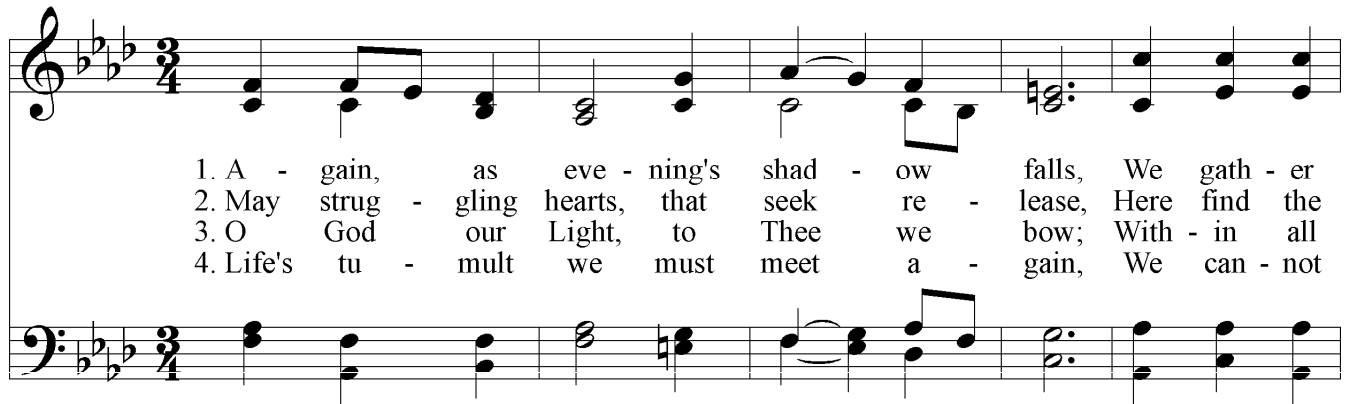


glades, Stars shine out clear: Fa - ther, who lov - est all, Hear Thou Thy
day, Still un - dis - mayed: And when re - stor - ing sleep Holds us in
found, Sor - rows out - worn, Stayed by Thy staff and rod, We would go

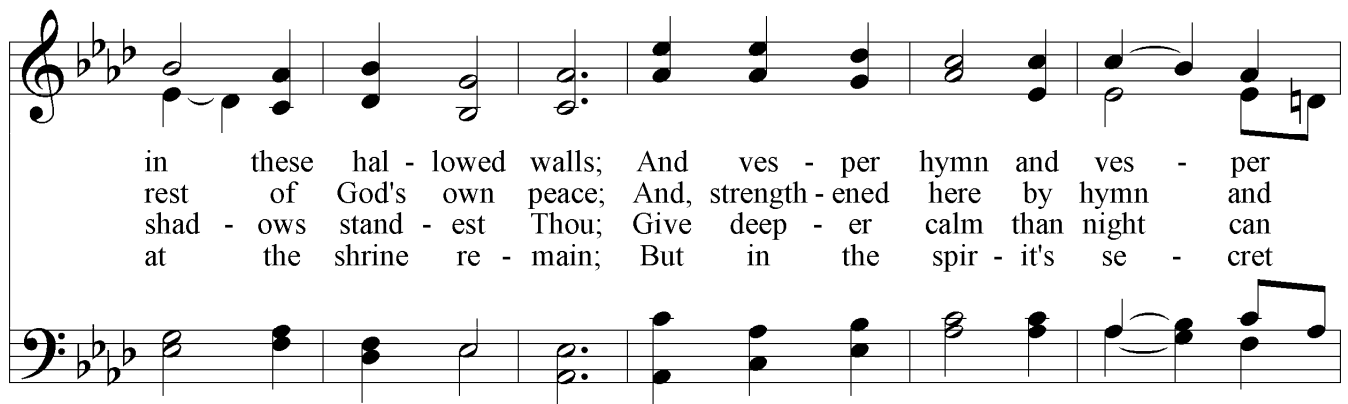


chil - dren's call, Hold us now, lest we fall: Ban - ish our fear.
slum - ber deep, Our homes in safe - ty keep Thru night's dark shade.
forth, O God, In ways Thy name have trod, Joy now re - born. A - men.

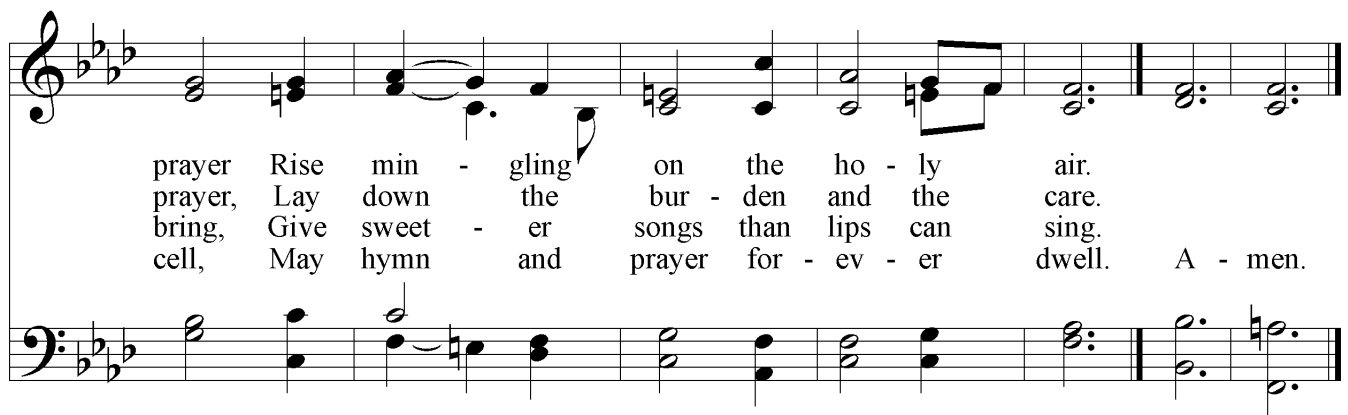
Again, as Evening's Shadow Falls (Arr. 1)



1. A - gain, as eve - ning's shad - ow falls, We gath - er
2. May strug - gling hearts, that seek re - lease, Here find the
3. O God our Light, to Thee we bow; With - in all
4. Life's tu - mult we must meet a - gain, We can - not



in these hal - lowed walls; And ves - per hymn and ves - per
rest of God's own peace; And, strength - ened here by hymn and
shad - ows stand - est Thou; Give deep - er calm than night can
at the shrine re - main; But in the spir - it's se - cret



prayer Rise min - gling on the ho - ly air.
prayer, Lay down the bur - den and the care.
bring, Give sweet - er songs than lips can sing.
cell, May hymn and prayer for - ev - er dwell. A - men.

Again, as Evening's Shadow Falls (Arr. 2)

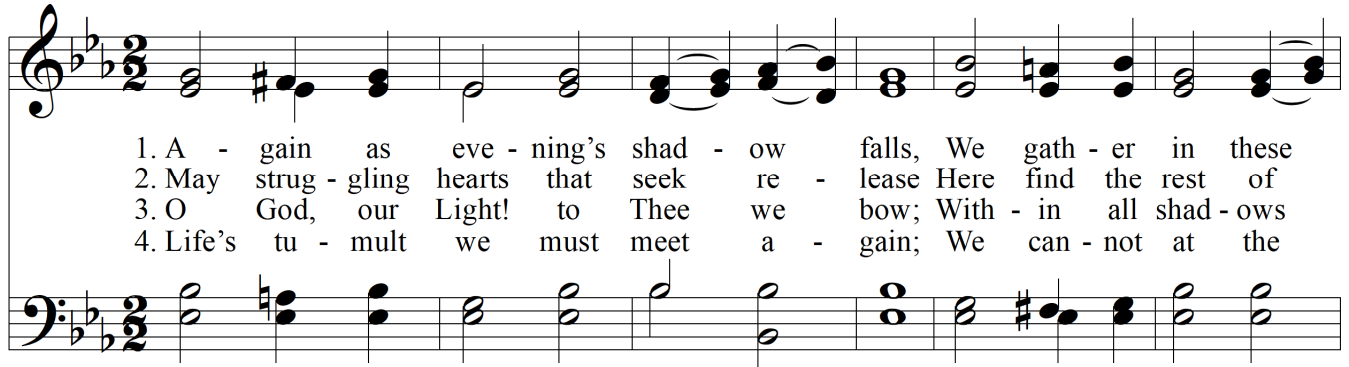
1. A - gain, as eve - ning's shad - ow falls, We
 2. May strug - gling hearts, that seek re - lease, Here
 3. O God our Light, to Thee we bow; With -
 4. Life's tu - mult we must meet a - gain, We

gath - er in these hal - lowed walls; And ves - per hymn and
 find the rest of God's own peace; And, strength - ened here by
 in all shad - ows stand - est Thou; Give deep - er calm than
 can - not at the shrine re - main; But in the spir - it's

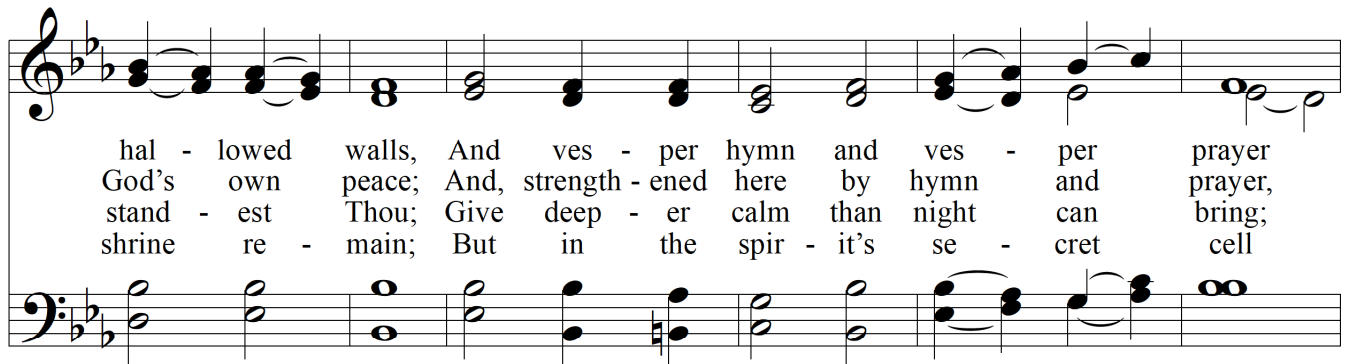
ves - per prayer Rise min - gling on the ho - ly air.
 hymn and prayer, Lay down the bur - den and the care.
 night can bring, Give sweet - er songs than lips can sing.
 se - cret cell, May hymn and prayer for - ev - er dwell. A - men

Again As Evening's Shadow Falls (Arr. 3)

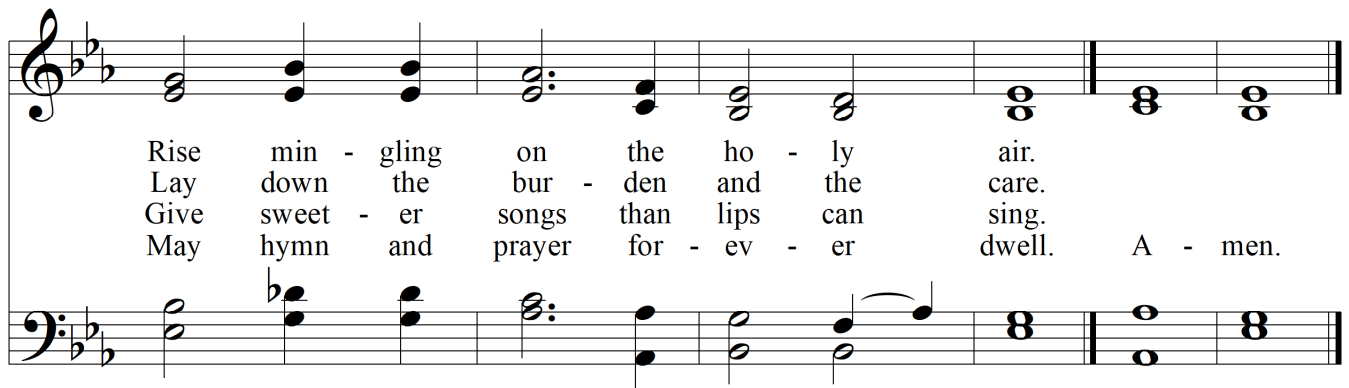
HOLLEY L. M.



1. A - gain as eve - ning's shad - ow falls, We gath - er in these
2. May strug - gling hearts that seek re - lease Here find the rest of
3. O God, our Light! to Thee we bow; With - in all shad - ows
4. Life's tu - mult we must meet a - gain; We can - not at the



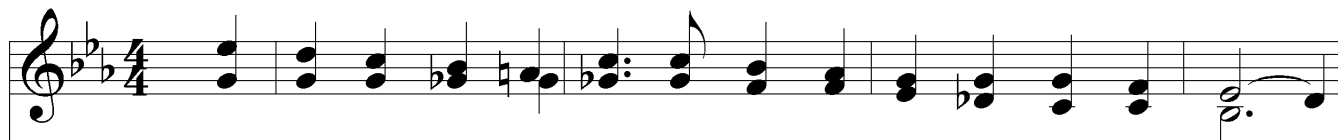
hal - lowed walls, And ves - per hymn and ves - per prayer
God's own peace; And, strength - ened here by hymn and prayer,
stand - est Thou; Give deep - er calm than night can bring;
shrine re - main; But in the spir - it's se - cret cell



Rise min - gling on the ho - ly air.
Lay down the bur - den and the care.
Give sweet - er songs than lips can sing.
May hymn and prayer for - ev - er dwell. A - men.

Again Our Earthly Cares We Leave

HOLY TRINITY C. M.



1. A - gain our earth - ly cares we leave, And in Thy courts ap - pear;
2. With - in these walls let ho - ly peace, And love, and con - cord dwell:
3. May we in faith re - ceive Thy word, In faith pre - sent our prayers;
4. Show us some to - ken Thy love, Our of faint - ing hope to raise;

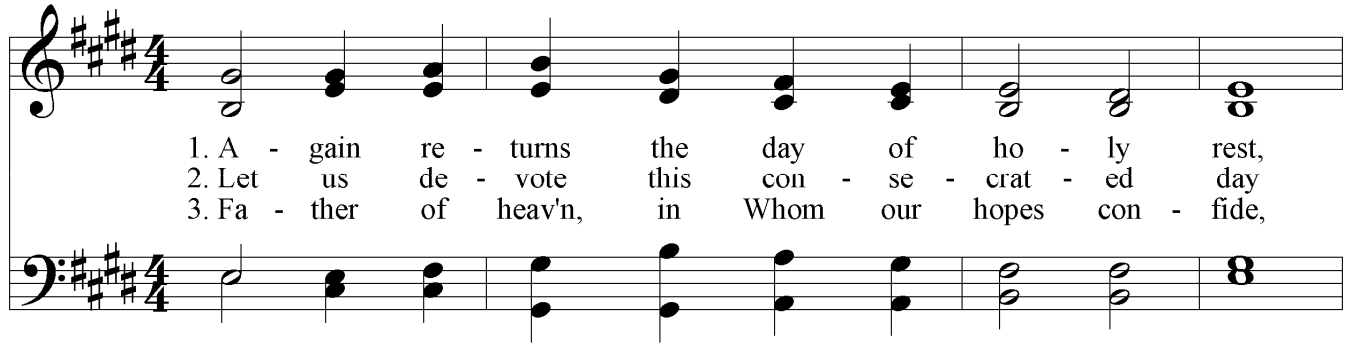


A - gain, with joy - ful feet, we come To meet our Sav - ior here.
Here give the trou - bled con - science ease, The wound - ed spir - it heal.
And, in the pres - ence of our Lord, Un - bos - om all our cares.
And pour Thy bless - ings from a - bove, That we may ren - der praise.



Again Returns The Day Of Holy Rest

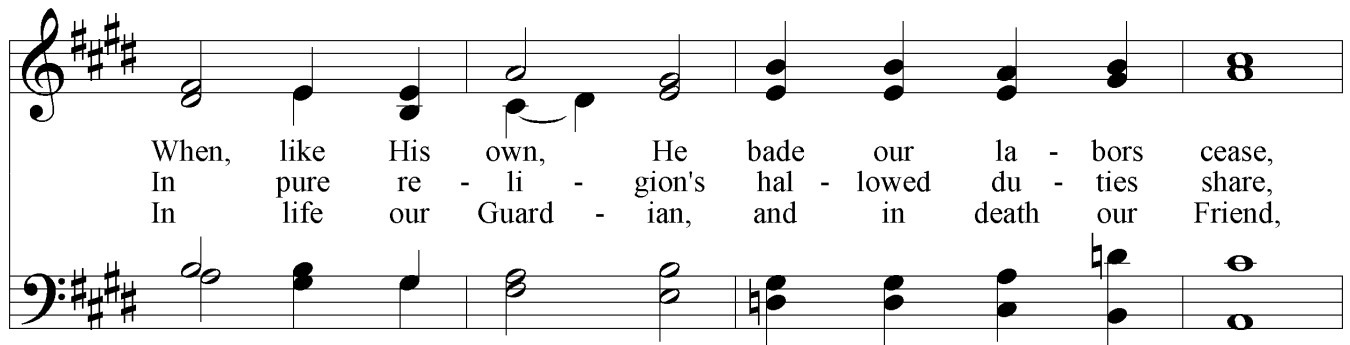
LONGWOOD 10, 10, 10, 10



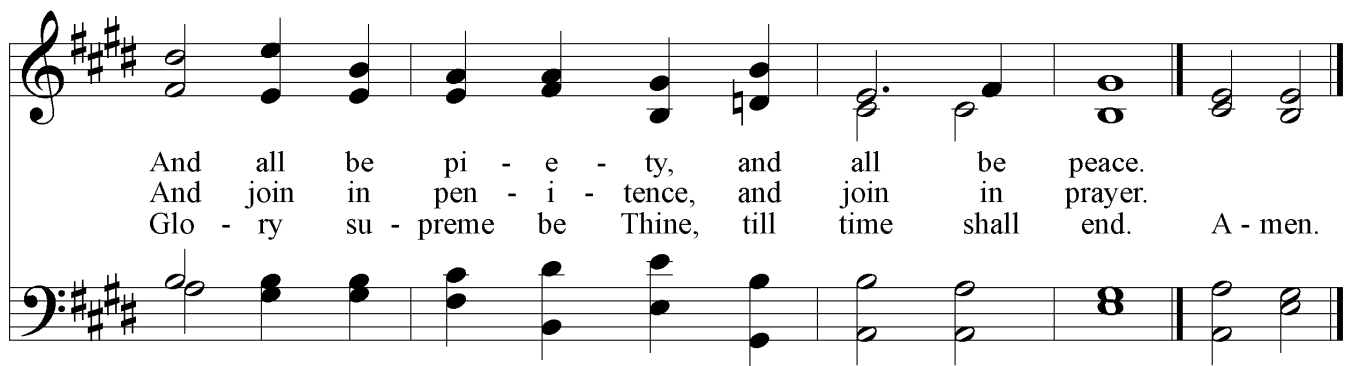
1. A - gain re - turns the day of ho - ly rest,
2. Let us de - vote this con - se - crat - ed day
3. Fa - ther of heav'n, in Whom our hopes con - fide,



Which, when He made the world, Je - ho - vah blest;
To learn His will, and all we learn, o - bey,
Whose pow'r de - fends us, and Whose pre - cepts guide;



When, like His own, He bade our la - bors cease,
In pure re - li - gion's hal - lowed du - ties share,
In life our Guard - ian, and in death our Friend,



And all be pi - e - ty, and all be peace.
And join in pen - i - tence, and join in prayer.
Glo - ry su - preme be Thine, till time shall end. A - men.

Words: The Rev. William Mason, M. A. (1725-1797)

Music: Sir Joseph Barnby (1838-1896)

Again The Day Returns

E♭

1. A - gain the day re - turns of ho - ly rest, Which, when He made
2. Let us de - vote this con - se - crat - ed day To learn His will,
3. Lord of all worlds, in - cline Thy gra - cious ear; Thy chil - dren's voice
4. Fa - ther in heav'n, in whom our hopes con - fide, Whose pow'r de - fends

the world, Je - ho - vah blest; When, like His own, He bade our
and all we learn o - bey, So shall He hear, when fer - vent -
in ten - der mer - cy hear; Bear thy blest prom - ise, fix'd as
us, and whose pre - cepts guide, Thru life our sur - est guard - i -

la - bor's cease, And all be pi - e - ty, and all be peace.
ly we raise Our sup - pli - ca - tions, and our songs of praise.
hills, in mind, And shed re - new - ing grace on lost man - kind.
an, and friend, Glo - ry su - preme be Thine till time shall end.

Again the Lord of Light and Life

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Again the Lord of Light and Life'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/8. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line of each system.

1. A - gain the Lord of light and life A - wakes the kin - dling ray,
2. Oh, what a night was that which wrapt The hea - then world in gloom!
3. This day be grate - ful hom - age paid, And loud ho - san - nas sung;
4. Ten thou - sand dif - frent lips shall join To hail this wel - come morn,

Un - seals the eye - lids of the morn, And pours in - creas - ing day.
Oh, what a Sun which rose this day Tri - um - phant from the tomb!
Let glad - ness dwell in ev - 'ry heart, And praise on ev - 'ry tongue.
Which scat - ters bless - ings from its wings To na - tions yet un - born.

Again the Morn of Gladness

MORN OF GLADNESS 7,6,7,6,D. with Refrain

1. A - gain the morn of glad - ness, The morn of light, is here;
2. A - gain, O lov - ing Sav - ior, The chil - dren of Thy grace
3. Tell out, sweet bells, His prais - es! O let us sing His name!

And earth it - self looks fair - er, And heav'n it - self more near; The bells, like an - gel
Pre - pare them - selves to seek Thee With - in Thy cho - sen place. Our song shall rise to
Still loud - er and still far - ther His might - y deeds pro - claim; Till all whom He re -

voic - es, Speak peace to ev - 'ry breast; And all the land lies qui - et To
greet Thee, If Thou our hearts wilt raise; If Thou our lips wilt o - pen, Our
deem - ed Shall own Him Lord and King, Till ev - 'ry knee shall wor - ship, And

Chorus

keep the day of rest.
mouth shall show Thy praise. Glo - ry be to Je - sus, Let all His chil - dren say;
ev - 'ry tongue shall sing.

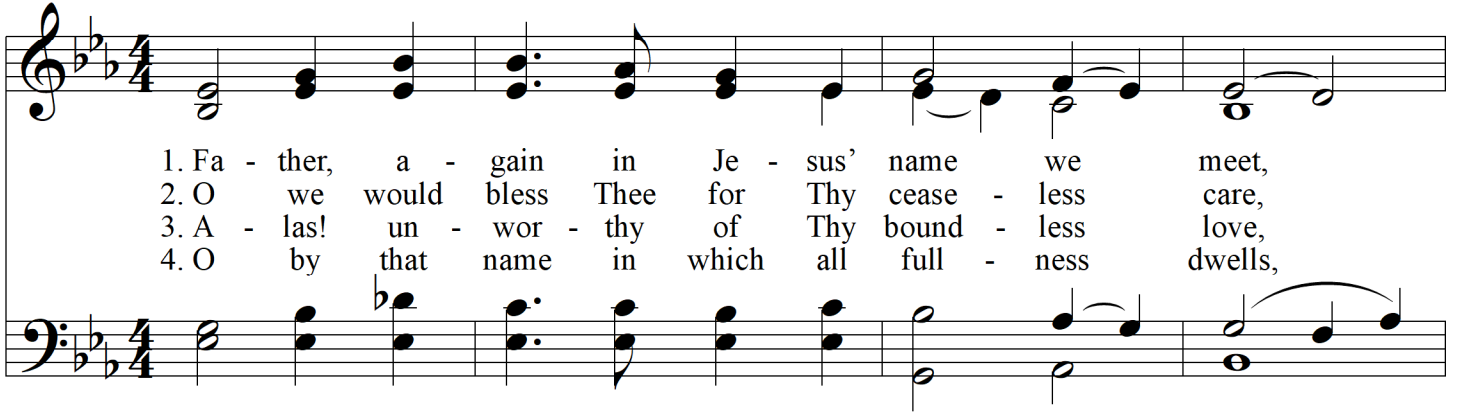
Again the Morn of Gladness

He rose a - gain, He rose a - gain, On this glad day. A - men.
this glad

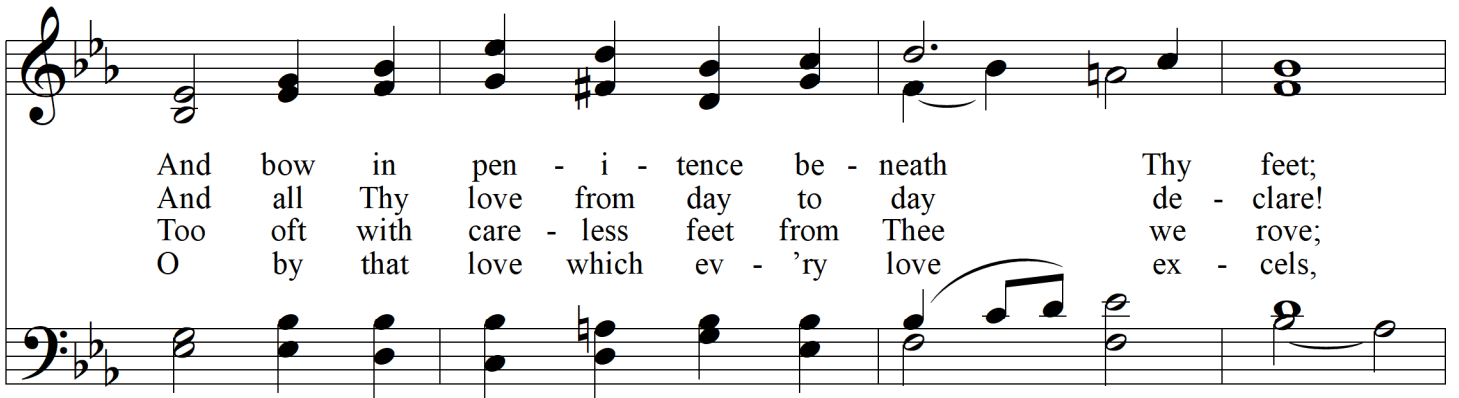
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Again the Morn of Gladness". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed between the two staves. The lyrics are: "He rose a - gain, He rose a - gain, On this glad day. A - men." The words "this" and "glad" are positioned below the notes "On" and "glad" respectively, indicating a vocal line. The music ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Again We Meet

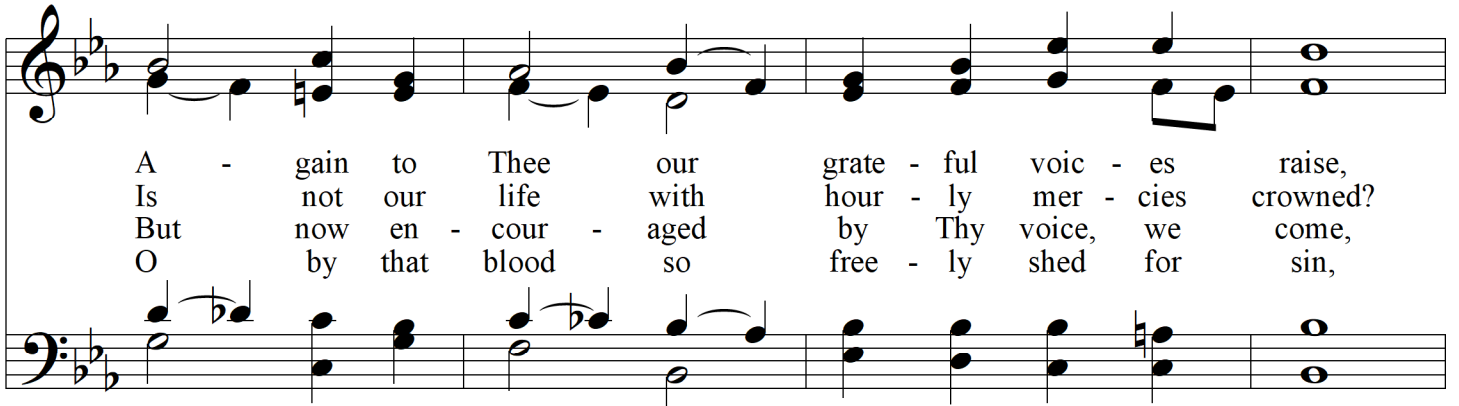
E♭



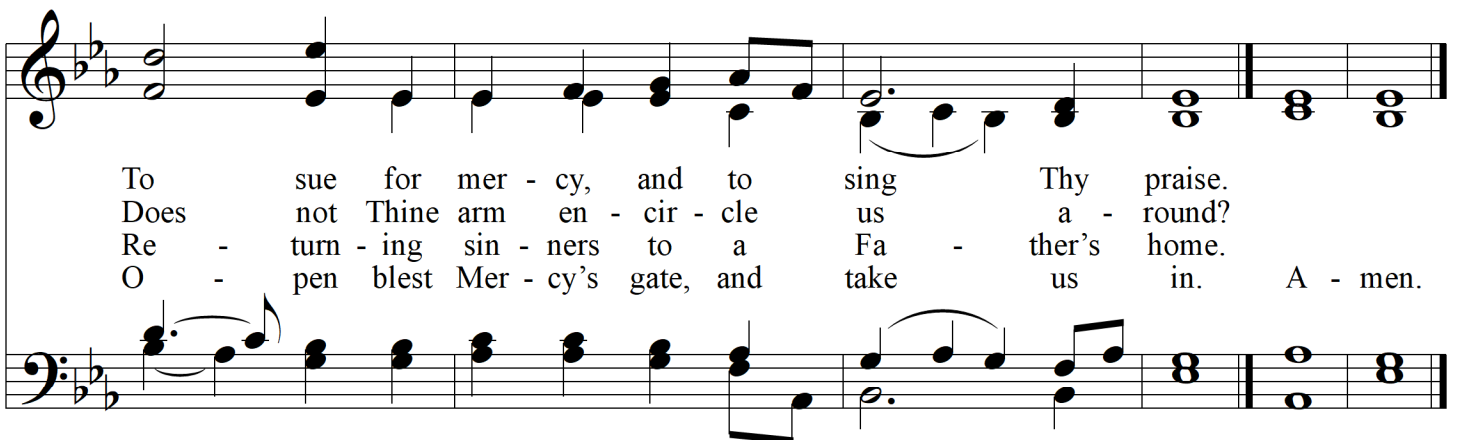
1. Fa - ther, a - gain in Je - sus' name we meet,
2. O we would bless Thee for Thy cease - less care,
3. A - las! un - wor - thy of Thy bound - less love,
4. O by that name in which all full - ness dwells,



And bow in pen - i - tence be - neath Thy feet;
And all Thy love from day to day de - clare!
Too oft with care - less feet from Thee we rove;
O by that love which ev - 'ry love ex - cels,



A - gain to Thee our grate - ful voic - es raise,
Is not our life with hour - ly mer - cies crowned?
But now en - cour - aged by Thy voice, we come,
O by that blood so free - ly shed for sin,



To sue for mer - cy, and to sing Thy praise.
Does not Thine arm en - cir - cle us a - round?
Re - turn - ing sin - ners to a Fa - ther's home.
O - pen blest Mer - cy's gate, and take us in. A - men.

Again We'll Never Pass This Way

F

mf Andante

1. Do you bear the Sav - ior plead - ing, hear Him plead - ing, hear Him plead - ing?
 2. Out up - on the moun - tains drear - y, cold and drear - y, cold and drear - y,
 3. Ev - 'ry day some soul is dy - ing, yes, is dy - ing, yes, is dy - ing,

pp

mf

“Go ye forth in - to My vine - yard day by day, day by day;
 There are souls that may be wait - ing just for you, just for you;
 On the moun - tains where they lin - ger, far a - way, far a - way,

pp

mf

Go ye forth, I will be with you in - ter - ced - ing, in - ter - ced - ing,
 May be wait - ing near your path - way, oh, so wea - ry, oh, so wea - ry;
 While the Mas - ter on your - self may be re - ly - ing, be re - ly - ing,

pp

mf

That some soul may from the dark - ness turn a - way, turn a - way.”
 Will you not go out and tell them God is true, God is true?
 That he gets the in - vi - ta - tion while 'tis day, while 'tis day.

pp

Again We'll Never Pass This Way

Chorus

f Allegro

We will go and God be with us, with us ev - er; We will

Cres...

take the words of Je - sus as our stay; And to lift a fall - en broth - er

Rit...

we'll en - deav - or, For we know we ne'er a - gain may pass this way. (this way.)

Ah, Holy Jesus

1. Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how hast Thou of - fend - ed,
 2. Who was the guilt - y? Who brought this up - on Thee?
 3. Lo, the Good Shep - herd for the sheep is of - fered;
 4. For me, kind Je - sus, was Thy in - car - na - tion,
 5. There - fore, kind Je - sus, since I can - not pay Thee,


That man to judge Thee hath in hate pre - tend - ed? By foes de -
 A - las, my trea - son, Je - sus, hath un - done Thee, 'Twas I, Lord
 The slave hath sin - ned, and the Son hath suf - fered; For man's a -
 Thy mor - tal sor - row, and Thy life's ob - la - tion: Thy death of
 I do a - dore Thee, and will ev - er pray Thee Think on Thy

rid - ed, by Thine own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed.
 Je - sus, I it was de - nied Thee: I cru - ci - fied Thee.
 tone - ment, while he noth - ing heed - eth, God in - ter - ced - eth.
 an - guish and Thy bit - ter pas - sion, For my sal - va - tion.
 pit - y and Thy love un - swerv - ing Not my de - serv - ing.

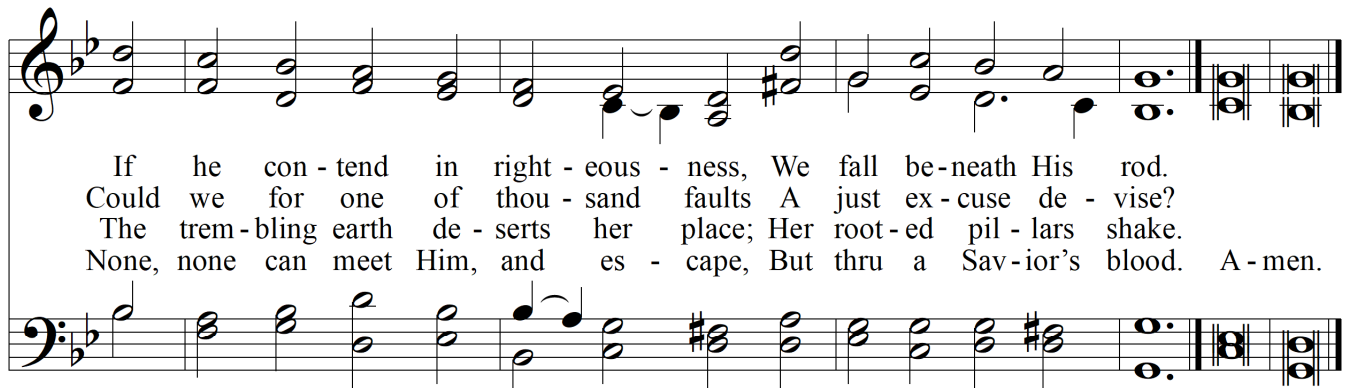
(vs. 4) oblation: sacrifice

Ah! How Shall Fallen Man

ST. BRIDE S. M.



1. Ah! how shall fall - en man Be just be - fore his God?
2. If He our ways should mark With strict, in - quir - ing eyes,
3. The moun - tains, in Thy wrath, Their an - cient seats for - sake;
4. Ah! how shall guilt - y man Con - tend with such a God?



If he con - tend in right - eous - ness, We fall be - neath His rod.
Could we for one of thou - sand faults A just ex - cuse de - vise?
The trem - bling earth de - serts her place; Her root - ed pil - lars shake.
None, none can meet Him, and es - cape, But thru a Sav - ior's blood. A - men.

Ah, My Heart



1. Ah, my heart is heav - y lad - en, Wea - ry and op - pressed!
 2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my Guide?
 3. Is there di - a - dem, as mon - arch, That His brow a - dorns?
 4. If I find Him, if I fol - low, What's my por - tion here?
 5. If I still hold close - ly to Him, What have I at last?
 6. If I ask Him to re - ceive me, Will He say me nay?



"Come to Me," saith One, "and com - ing, Be at rest!"
 "In His feet and hands are wound prints, And His side."
 "Yes, a crown in ver - y sure - ty, But of thorns!"
 "Man - y a sor - row, man - y a con - flict, Man - y a tear."
 "Sor - row van - quished, la - bor end - ed, Jor - dan past!"
 "Not till earth and not till heav - en Pass a - way!"

Chorus



"Come to Me," saith One, "and com - ing, Be at rest!"
 "In His feet and hands are wound prints, And His side."
 "Yes, a crown in ver - y sure - ty, But of thorns!"
 "Man - y a sor - row, man - y a con - flict, Man - y a tear."
 "Sor - row van - quished, la - bor end - ed, Jor - dan past!"
 "Not till earth and not till heav - en Pass a - way!"



Ain't It a Shame

1. Aint it a shame to work on Sun - day, Aint it a
 2. Aint it a shame to joy - ride Sun - day, Aint it a
 3. Aint it a shame to gos - sip on Sun - day, Aint it a
 4. Aint it a shame to lie on Sun - day, Aint it a

shame, (a work³ - ing shame,) Aint it a shame to work on Sun - day, Aint it a
 shame, (a joy - rid - ing shame,) Aint it a shame to joy - ride Sun - day, Aint it a
 shame, (a gos - sip - ing shame,) Aint it a shame to gos - sip on Sun - day, Aint it a
 shame, (a ly - ing shame,) Aint it a shame to lie on Sun - day, Aint it a

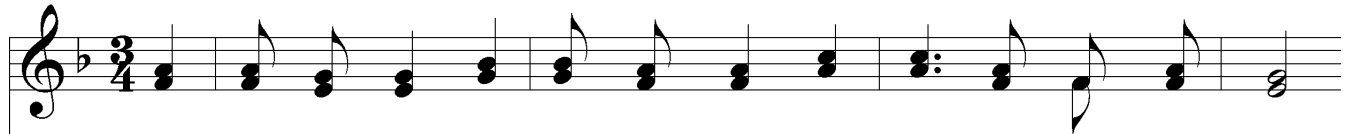
shame, (a work - ing shame,) Aint it a same to work on Sun - day,
 shame, (a joy - rid - ing shame,) Aint it a shame to joy - ride Sun - day,
 shame, (a gos - sip - ing shame,) Aint it a shame to gos - sip on Sun - day,
 shame, (a ly - ing shame,) Aint it a shame to lie on Sun - day,

When you got Mon - day, Tues - day and Wednes - day, And you got

Rit...
 Thurs - day, Fri - day and Sat - ur - day, Aint it a shame.

Words: Unknown
 Music: Unknown

Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed (Arr. 1)



1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov - 'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut His glo - ries in,
4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face While His dear cross ap - pears:
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;



Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
When God, the might - y Mak - er, died For man, the crea - ture's sin.
Dis - solve, my heart, in thank - ful - ness! And melt, mine eyes, to tears.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way; 'Tis all that I can do.



Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed (Arr. 2)



1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov - 'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut His glo - ries in,
4. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;



Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
When God, the might - y Mak - er, died For man, the crea - ture's sin.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way; 'Tis all that I can do.



Chorus



Oh, how I love Je - sus, Oh, how I love Je - sus,




Oh, how I love Je - sus, Be - cause He first loved me.

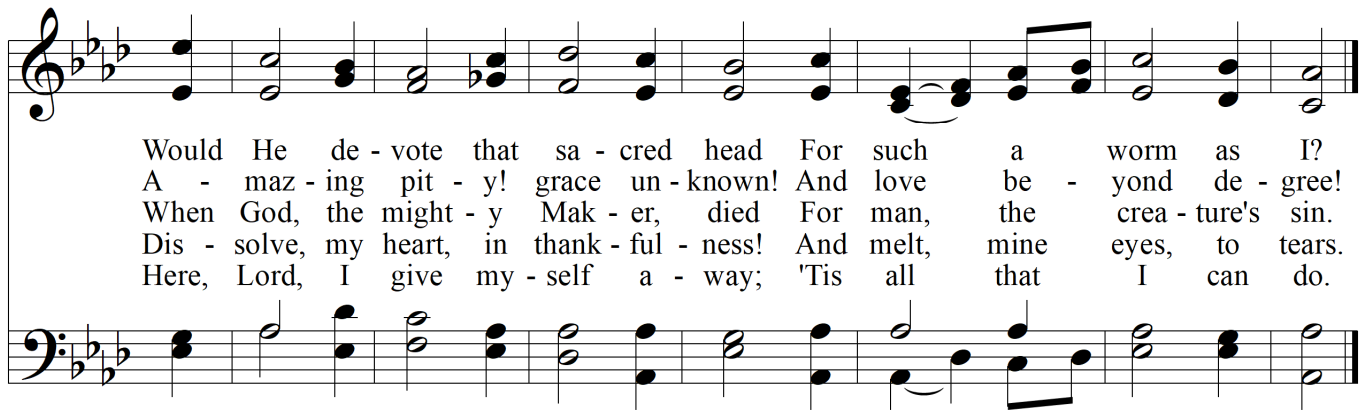


Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed (Arr. 3)

AVON

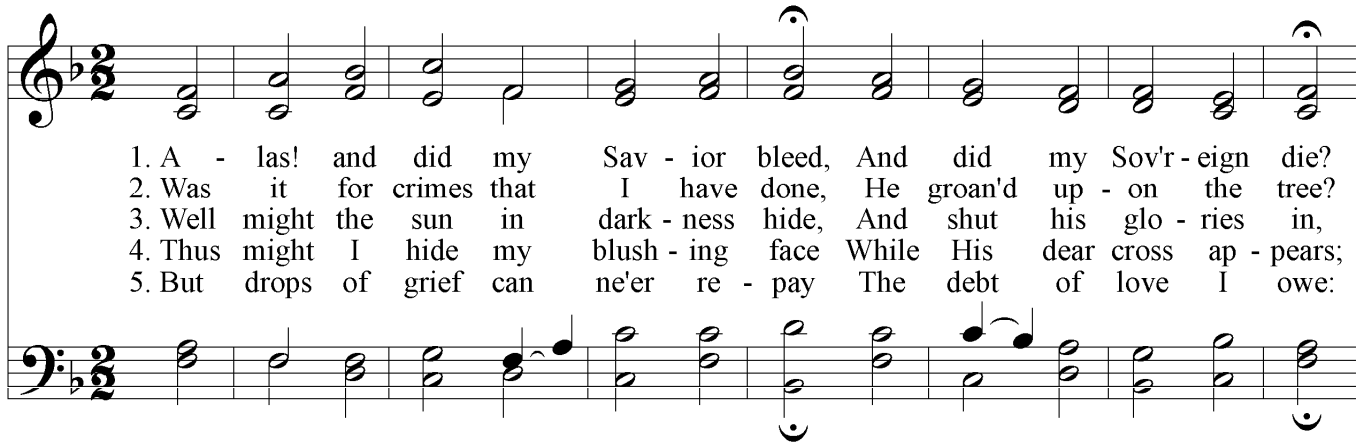


1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov - 'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut His glo - ries in,
4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face While His dear cross ap - pears:
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;

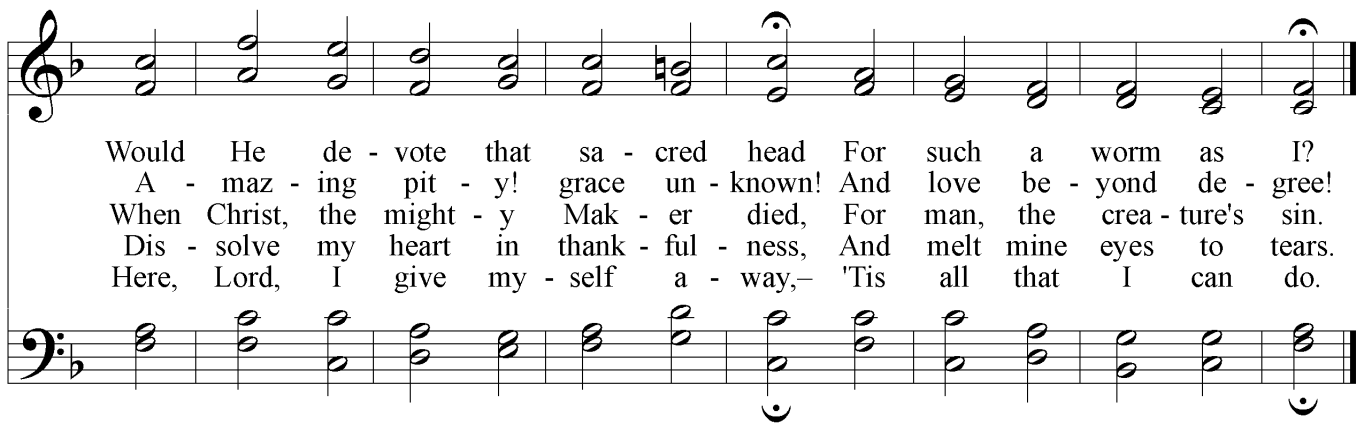


Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
When God, the might - y Mak - er, died For man, the crea - ture's sin.
Dis - solve, my heart, in thank - ful - ness! And melt, mine eyes, to tears.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way; 'Tis all that I can do.

Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed (Arr. 4)



1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed, And did my Sov'r - eign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groan'd up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,
4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face While His dear cross ap - pears;
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe:



Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
When Christ, the might - y Mak - er died, For man, the crea - ture's sin.
Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, - 'Tis all that I can do.

Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed? (Arr. 5)

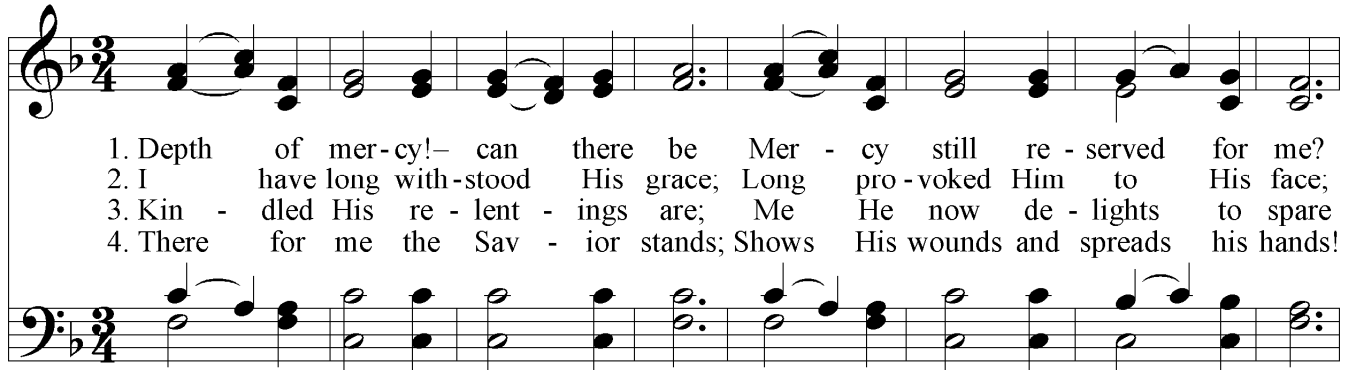
PISGAH C. M.

1. A - las and did my Sav - ior bleed? And
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done He
 3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And
 4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face, While
 5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The

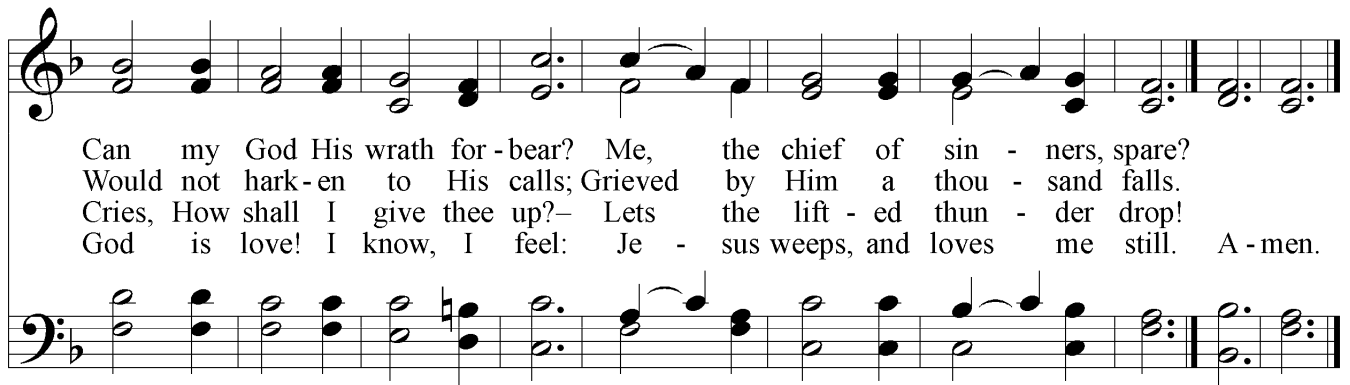
did my Sov - 'reign die? Would He de - vote that
 groaned up - on the tree? A - maz - ing pit - y!
 shut his glo - ries in, When Christ, the might - y
 His dear cross ap - pears; Dis - solve my heart in
 debt of love I owe; Here, Lord, I give my -

sa - cred head For such a worm as I.
 grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree.
 Mak - er, died, For man, the crea - ture's sin.
 thank - ful - ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
 self to Thee, 'Tis all that I can do. A - men.

Aletta 7s.



1. Depth of mer-cy!— can there be Mer - cy still re - served for me?
2. I have long with-stood His grace; Long pro - voked Him to His face;
3. Kin - dled His re - lent - ings are; Me He now de - lights to spare
4. There for me the Sav - ior stands; Shows His wounds and spreads his hands!



Can my God His wrath for - bear? Me, the chief of sin - ners, spare?
Would not hark - en to His calls; Grieved by Him a thou - sand falls.
Cries, How shall I give thee up?— Lets the lift - ed thun - der drop!
God is love! I know, I feel: Je - sus weeps, and loves me still. A - men.

All Alone

A \flat

1. Have you ev - er tried to bear your bur - dens All a - lone? All a -
 2. Don't you know He trod the wine - press for you All a - lone? All a -
 3. Don't you know that He has bought your par - don All a - lone? All a -

All a - lone,

lone? Don't you know there's One who waits to help you, Who will
 lone? And the bur - den that He bore in meek - ness, Such a
 lone? And your grat - i - tude for such a mer - cy Un - to

All a - lone?

Chorus

make all your bur - dens His own? { When I have bur - dens to bear which
 bur - den no oth - er has known. { When I have cross - es to bear, my
 Je - sus you nev - er have shown.

no one can share, I take them to Je - sus, The Man of Cal - va - ry;
 Sav - ior is there, And

All Alone

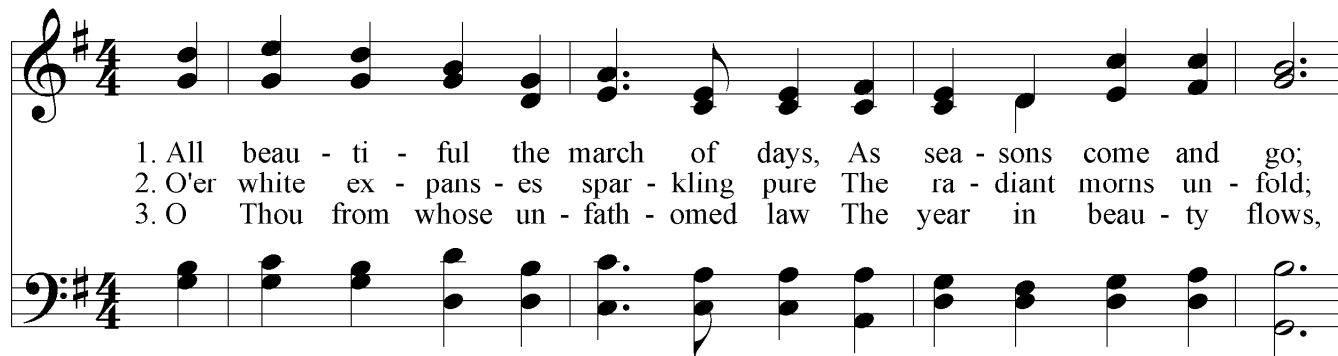
2.

al - ways takes the heav - y end, and gives the light to me.

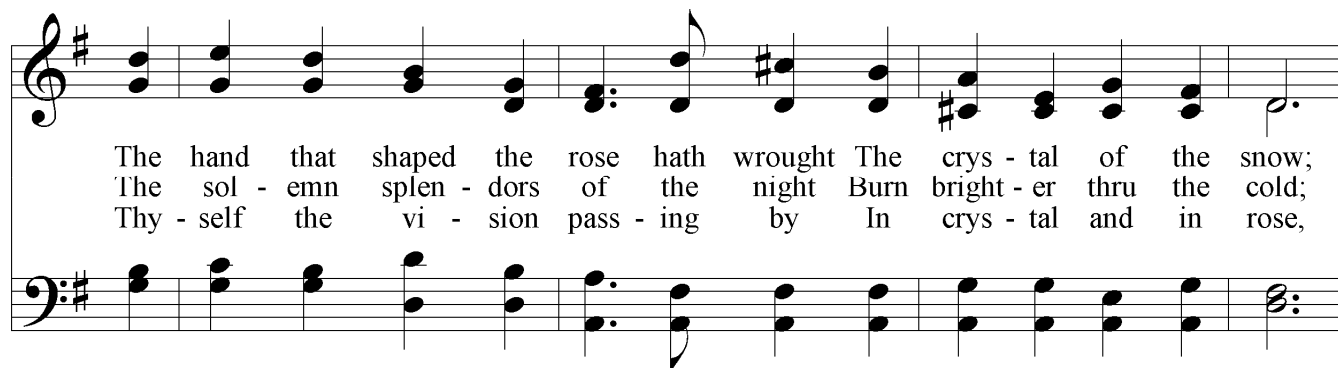
The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a common time signature. It begins with a second ending bracket over the first measure. The melody features eighth and quarter notes, with a fermata over the eighth note of the fifth measure. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

All Beautiful The March Of Days

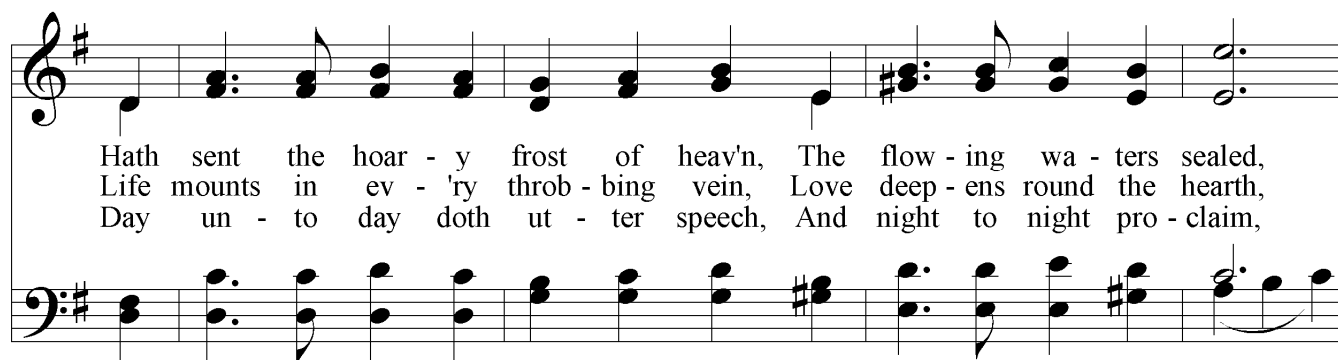
SHACKELFORD C. M. D.



1. All beau - ti - ful the march of days, As sea - sons come and go;
2. O'er white ex - pans - es spar - kling pure The ra - diant morns un - fold;
3. O Thou from whose un - fath - omed law The year in beau - ty flows,



The hand that shaped the rose hath wrought The crys - tal of the snow;
The sol - emn splen - dors of the night Burn bright - er thru the cold;
Thy - self the vi - sion pass - ing by In crys - tal and in rose,



Hath sent the hoar - y frost of heav'n, The flow - ing wa - ters sealed,
Life mounts in ev - 'ry throbb - ing vein, Love deep - ens round the hearth,
Day un - to day doth ut - ter speech, And night to night pro - claim,



And laid a si - lent love - li - ness On hill and wood and field.
And clear - er sounds the an - gel - hymn, "Good - will to men on earth."
In ev - er - chang - ing words of light, The won - der of Thy name. A - men.

All Creatures of Our God and King (Arr. 1 / 3 vs.)

1. All crea - tures of our God and King, Lift up your voice and
 2. Thou rush - ing wind that art so strong, Ye clouds that sail in
 3. Let all things their Cre - a - tor bless, And wor - ship Him in

with us sing Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Thou
 heav'n a - long, O praise Him! Al - le - lu - ia! Thou
 hum - ble - ness O praise Him! Al - le - lu - ia! Praise, praise

burn - ing sun with gold - en beam, Thou sil - ver moon with
 ris - ing morn in praise re - joice; Ye lights of eve - ning
 the Fa - ther, praise the Son, And praise the Spir - it, three

soft - er gleam,
 find a voice, O praise Him, O praise Him!
 in one!

All Creatures of Our God and King

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "All Creatures of Our God and King". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics "Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!" are written below the treble staff. The music ends with a double bar line.

All Creatures of Our God and King (Arr. 1 / 5 vs.)

1. All crea - tures of our God and King, Lift up your voice and
 2. Thou rush - ing wind that art so strong, Ye clouds that sail in
 3. Thou flow - ing wa - ter, pure and clear, Make mu - sic for thy
 4. And all ye men of ten - der heart, For - giv - ing oth - ers,
 5. Let all things their Cre - a - tor bless, And wor - ship Him in

with us sing Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Thou
 heav'n a - long, O praise Him! Al - le - lu - ia! Thou
 Lord to hear, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Thou
 take your part. O sing ye! Al - le - lu - ia! Ye
 hum - ble - ness O praise Him! Al - le - lu - ia! Praise,

burn - ing sun with gold - en beam, Thou sil - ver moon with
 ris - ing morn in praise re - joi - ce; Ye lights of eve - ning
 fire so mas - ter - ful and bright, That gav - est man both
 who long pain and sor - row bear, Praise God and on Him
 praise the Fa - ther, praise the Son, And praise the Spir - it,

soft - er gleam,
 find a voice,
 warmth and light, O praise Him, O praise Him!
 cast your care!
 three in one!

Words: Francis of Assisi, Tr. by William H. Draper
 Music: Kirchengesangbunch, Köln, Arrangement: Ralph V. Williams

All Creatures of Our God and King

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "All Creatures of Our God and King". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics "Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!" are written below the treble staff. The music features a simple, hymn-like melody with a steady accompaniment.

All Creatures Of Our God And King (Arr. 2)

1. All crea - tures of our God and King, Lift up your voice
 2. Thou rush - ing wind that art so strong, Ye clouds that sail
 3. And all ye men of ten - der heart, For - giv - ing oth -
 4. Let all things their Cre - a - tor bless, And wor - ship Him

and with us sing Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Thou burn - ing sun
 in heav'n a - long, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Thou ris - ing morn
 ers, take your part. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Ye who long pain
 in hum - ble - ness, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Praise, praise the Fa -

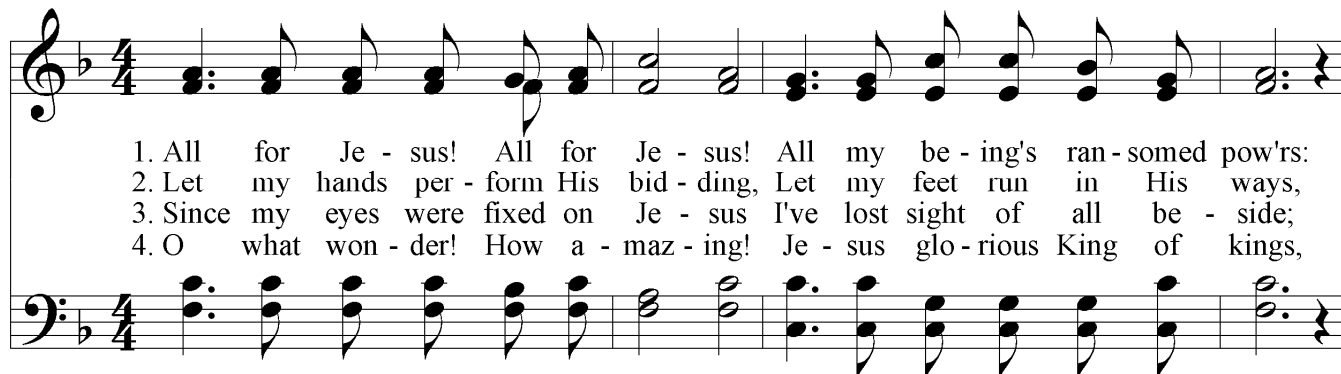
with gold - en beam, Thou sil - ver moon with soft - er gleam,
 in praise re - joice; Ye lights of eve - ning find a voice,
 and sor - row bear, Praise God and on Him cast your care,
 ther, praise the Son, And praise the Spir - it, three in one,

Chorus

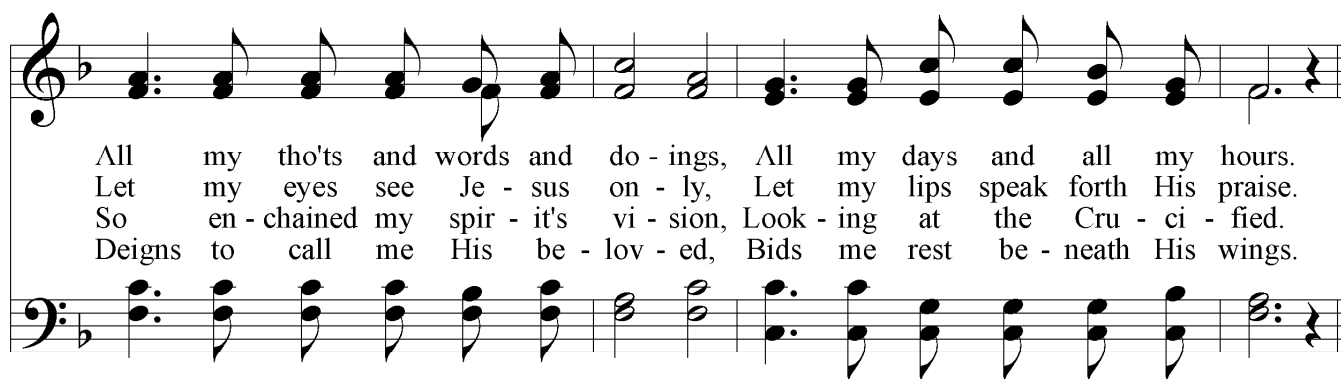
Oh, praise Him, oh, praise Him, Al - le - lu - ia,

al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

All for Jesus (Arr. 1)



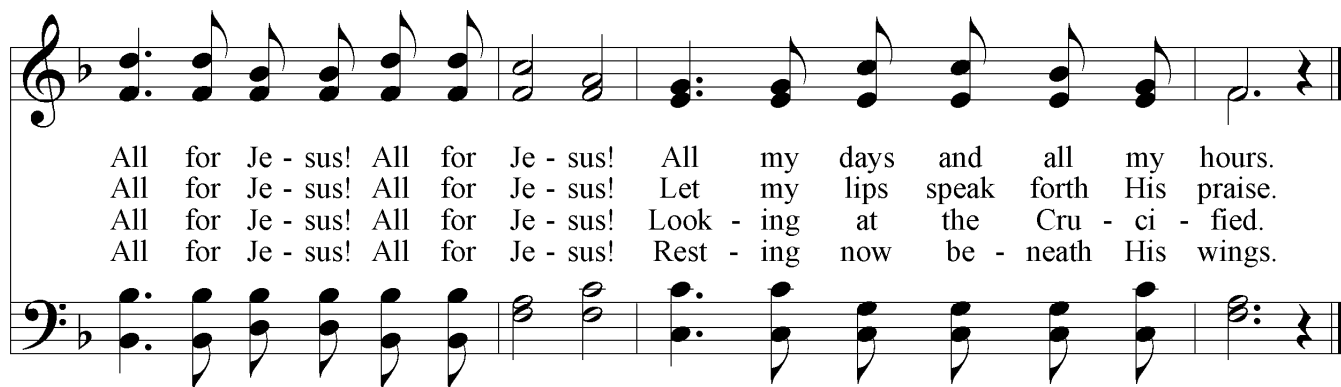
1. All for Je - sus! All for Je - sus! All my be - ing's ran - somed pow'rs:
2. Let my hands per - form His bid - ding, Let my feet run in His ways,
3. Since my eyes were fixed on Je - sus I've lost sight of all be - side;
4. O what won - der! How a - maz - ing! Je - sus glo - rious King of kings,



All my tho'ts and words and do - ings, All my days and all my hours.
Let my eyes see Je - sus on - ly, Let my lips speak forth His praise.
So en - chained my spir - it's vi - sion, Look - ing at the Cru - ci - fied.
Deigns to call me His be - lov - ed, Bids me rest be - neath His wings.



All for Je - sus! All for Je - sus! All my days and all my hours;
All for Je - sus! All for Je - sus! Let my lips speak forth His praise;
All for Je - sus! All for Je - sus! Look - ing at the Cru - ci - fied;
All for Je - sus! All for Je - sus! Rest - ing now be - neath His wings;



All for Je - sus! All for Je - sus! All my days and all my hours.
All for Je - sus! All for Je - sus! Let my lips speak forth His praise.
All for Je - sus! All for Je - sus! Look - ing at the Cru - ci - fied.
All for Je - sus! All for Je - sus! Rest - ing now be - neath His wings.

(vs. 4) deigns: lower oneself

All For Jesus (Arr. 2)

1. All, yes, all I give to Je - sus, It be - longs to Him;
 2. All, yes, all I give to Je - sus, It be - longs to Him;
 3. All, yes, all I give to Je - sus, It be - longs to Him;
 4. All, yes, all I give to Je - sus, It be - longs to Him;

All my heart I give to Je - sus, It be - longs to Him;
 All my voice I give to Je - sus, It be - longs to Him;
 All my love I give to Je - sus, It be - longs to Him;
 All my life I give to Je - sus, It be - longs to Him;

Ev - er - more to be His dwell - ing, Ev - er - more His prais - es swell - ing,
 Plead - ing for the young and hoar - y, Tell - ing of His pow'r and glo - ry,
 Lov - ing Him for love un - ceas - ing, For His mer - cy e'er in - creas - ing,
 Hour by hour I'll live for Je - sus, Day by day I'll work for Je - sus,

Ev - er - more His good - ness tell - ing, - It be - longs to Him.
 Sing - ing o'er and o'er the sto - ry, - It be - longs to Him.
 For His watch - care nev - er ceas - ing, - It be - longs to Him.
 Ev - er - more I'll hon - or Je - sus, - It be - longs to Him.

All For Jesus (Arr. 3)

“Who loved me and gave Himself for me.” – Gal. 2:20



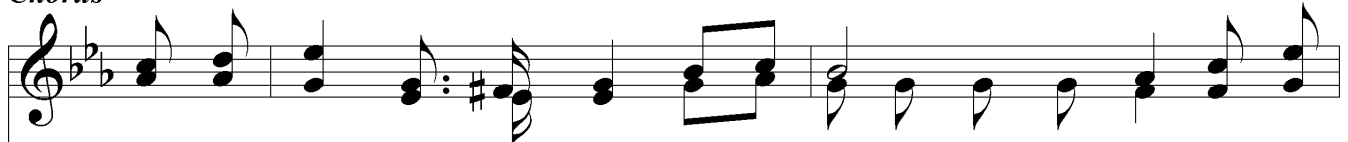
1. There are gloom - y paths a - long the way, There are souls that in the dark-ness
2. There are hearts that feel their weight of sin, There are pre-cious ones a smile would
3. Where the Sav - ior dwells is love and light, Ev - 'ry day is filled with sun-shine
4. May our lives each day His spir - it show, In His grace and wis-dom may we



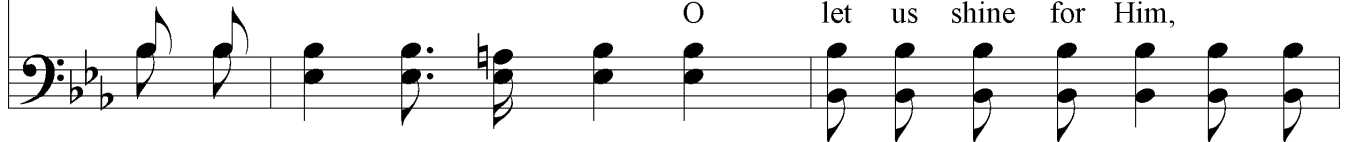
stray; We may lead them in - to God's clear day, - O let us shine for Je - sus!
win; There are fields where la - b'ers have not been, - O let us work for Je - sus!
bright, In the life di - vine there is no night, - O let us look for Je - sus!
grow, And His love thru us to oth - ers show, - O let us look for Je - sus!



Chorus



Let us shine clear and bright for Je - sus, Let us
O let us shine for Him,



work with our might for Je - sus; Let us live al - ways
O let us work for Him;



All For Jesus

right for Je - sus, Let us shine, work and live for Him.
O let us live for Him,

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "All For Jesus". It consists of two staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G major (one flat) and 4/4 time. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment line in the same key and time signature. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the melody.

All For Me (Arr. 1)

Tenderly

1. Suff - 'ring Sav - ior with thorn crown, Bruis'd and bleed - ing
 2. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pure and mild, Let me ev - er
 3. Fain would I to thee be brought, Bless - ed Lord, for -

sink - ing down; Heav - y lad - en, wea - ry worn,
 be Thy child; So un - wor - thy tho' I be,
 bid it not; In the king - dom of Thy grace,

Rit... *Rall...*

Faint - ing, dy - ing, crush'd and torn— All for me, yes, all for me.
 Thou did'st suf - fer this for me,— All for me, yes, all for me.
 Give Thy wand - 'ring child a place, Oh, bless me, yes, e - ven me.

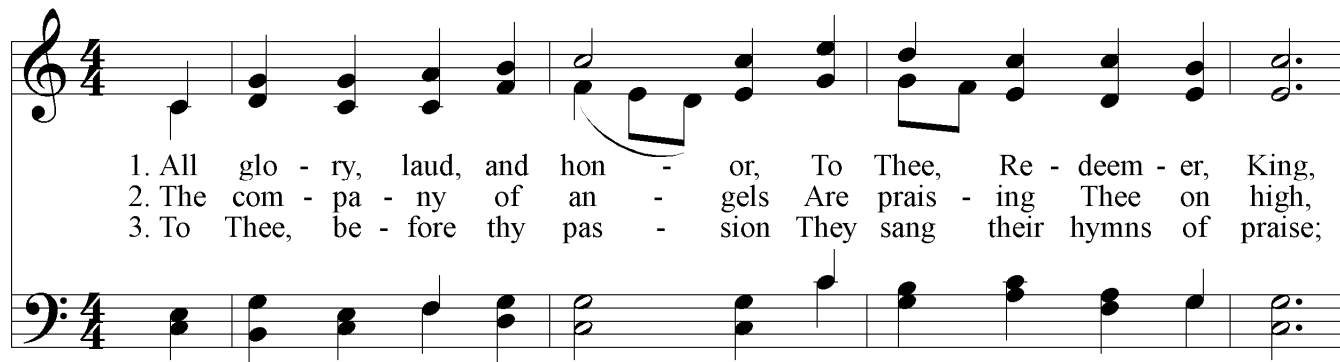
All For Me (Arr. 2)

D \flat

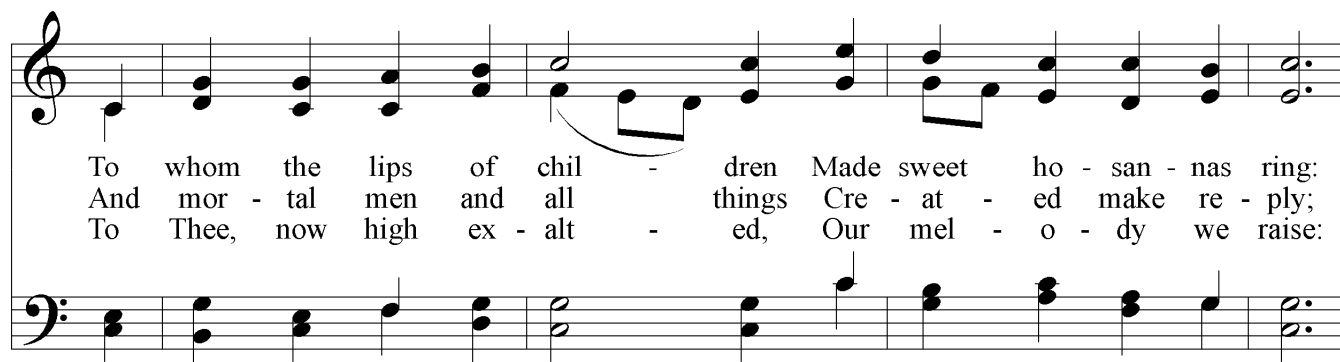
1. In ag - o - ny Up - on the tree My Sav - ior bled and died;
2. He came in love From God a - bove, The Lamb for sin - ners slain;
3. Sal - va - tion free For you and me De - mands my life, my all;
4. I hum - bly bow, Lord, save me now; Faith sees Thee cru - ci - fied;

His life He gave From sin to save, "Tis fin - ished now," He cried.
His blood a - lone Could e'er a - tone To cleanse from ev - 'ry stain.
I hear Thy voice, Make Thee my choice, And an - swer at Thy call.
With - out one plea, I come to Thee To have the blood ap - plied.

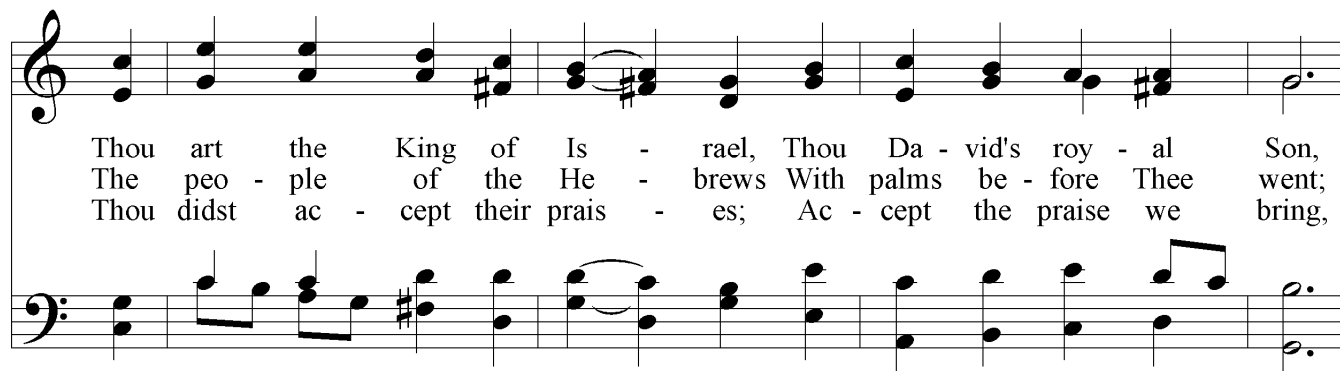
All Glory, Laud, and Honor



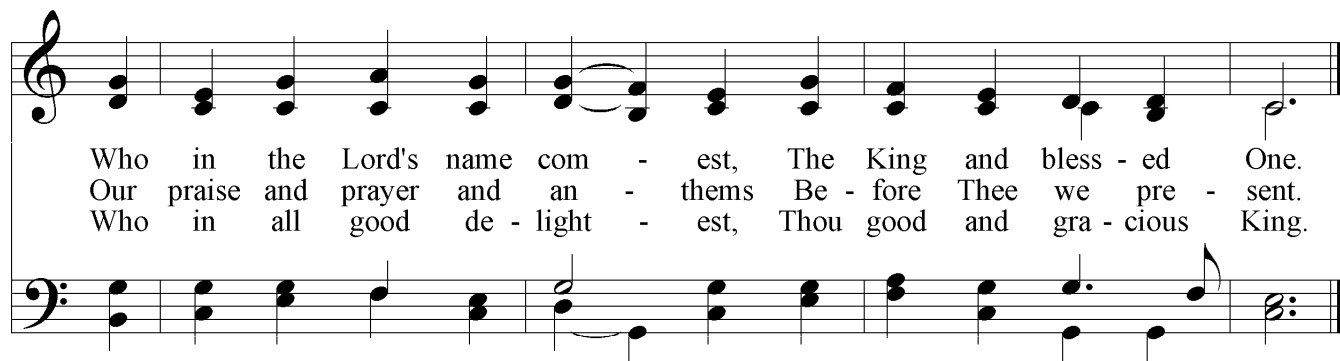
1. All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,
2. The com - pa - ny of an - gels Are prais - ing Thee on high,
3. To Thee, be - fore thy pas - sion They sang their hymns of praise;



To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring:
And mor - tal men and all things Cre - at - ed make re - ply;
To Thee, now high ex - alt - ed, Our mel - o - dy we raise:



Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went;
Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the praise we bring,



Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - ed One.
Our praise and prayer and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre - sent.
Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King.

All Hail, Immanuel!

1. All hail to Thee, Im - man - u - el, We cast our crowns be -
 2. All hail to Thee, Im - man - u - el, The ran - somed hosts sur -
 3. All hail to Thee, Im - man - u - el, Our ris - en King and
 (1. cast our crowns be -

fore Thee; Let ev - 'ry heart o - bey Thy will, And ev - 'ry voice a -
 round Thee; And earth - ly mon - archs clam - or forth Their Sov - 'reign, King to
 Sav - ior! Thy foes are van - quished, and Thou art Om - nip - o - tent for -
 ev - 'ry voice a -)

dore Thee. In praise to Thee, our Sav - ior, King, The vi - brant chords of
 crown Thee. While those re - deemed in ag - es gone, As - sem - bled round the
 ev - er. Death, sin and hell no long - er reign, And Sa - tan's pow'r is

heav - en ring, And ech - o back the might - y strain: All
 great white throne, Break forth in - to im - mor - tal song: All
 burst in twain; E - ter - nal glo - ry to Thy Name: All

All Hail, Immanuel!

ff

hail! all hail! All hail, all hail, Im - man - u - el!

All hail! all hail!

Detailed description: This system contains the first two staves of the hymn. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The music begins with a forte (ff) dynamic. The lyrics are: 'hail! all hail! All hail, all hail, Im - man - u - el!'. There are also two lines of lyrics below the first line: 'All hail! all hail!'.

Chorus

Hail, Im-man - u - el, Im-man - u - el! Hail,

Hail to the King we love so well, Hail, Im - man - u - el! Hail to the King we love so well, Hail!

Detailed description: This system contains the first two staves of the chorus. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The lyrics are: 'Hail, Im-man - u - el, Im-man - u - el! Hail,' followed by 'Hail to the King we love so well, Hail, Im - man - u - el! Hail to the King we love so well, Hail!'. There are triplets indicated by a '3' and a bracket over the first three notes of the first line in both staves.

Im - man - u - el, Im - man - u - el!

Hail, Im - man - u - el! Glo - ry and hon - or and maj - es - ty, Hail! Glo - ry and maj - es - ty,

Detailed description: This system contains the second and third staves of the chorus. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The lyrics are: 'Im - man - u - el, Im - man - u - el!' followed by 'Hail, Im - man - u - el! Glo - ry and hon - or and maj - es - ty, Hail! Glo - ry and maj - es - ty,'. There are triplets indicated by a '3' and a bracket over the first three notes of the first line in both staves.

Wis - dom and pow - er be un - to Thee, Now and ev - er - more!

Wis - dom be un - to Thee,

Detailed description: This system contains the third and fourth staves of the chorus. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The lyrics are: 'Wis - dom and pow - er be un - to Thee, Now and ev - er - more!' followed by 'Wis - dom be un - to Thee,'. There are triplets indicated by a '3' and a bracket over the first three notes of the first line in both staves.

All Hail, Immanuel!

Hail, Im-man-u-el, Im-man-u-el! Hail,
Hail to the King we love so well, Hail, Im-man-u-el! Hail to the King we love so well,
Hail!
Im-man-u-el, Im-man-u-el!
Hail, Im-man-u-el! King of kings and Lord of Lords, All hail, Im-man-u-el!
Hail!

The musical score is written in G major and 3/4 time. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The first system contains the first two lines of lyrics. The second system contains the remaining lyrics. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with accompaniment in the bass clef. There are several triplet markings in the bass line. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

All Hail The Power Of Jesus' Name (Arr. 1)

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' Name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall!
2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran - somed from the fall,
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe. On this ter - res - trial ball,
4. O that, with yon - der sa - cred throng, We at His feet may fall!

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all!
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And praise Him Lord of all!

They bro't the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all!
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And praise Him Lord of all!

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name (Arr. 2)

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall,
 2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran - somed from the fall,
 3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
 4. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall,

Let an - gels pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
 Ye ran - somed from the fall; Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
 On this ter - res - trial ball, To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe,
 We at His feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song,

Chorus

And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,
 And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,
 crown

crown Him, crown Him, and crown Him Lord of all.
 Him, and crown Him Lord of all.

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name (Arr. 3)

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' Name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall!
 2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran - somed from the fall,
 3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe. On this ter - res - trial ball,
 4. O that, with yon - der sa - cred throng, We at His feet may fall!

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him,
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And hail Him,
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him,
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And praise Him,

crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.
 hail Him, hail Him, Hail Him Lord of all.
 crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.
 praise Him, praise Him, Praise Him Lord of all.

All Have Gone Astray

E♭

1. We all, O Lord, have gone a - stray, And wan - dered from Thy
2. In pen - i - ten - tial grief we sigh, And lift to Thee our
3. Hear us, Great Shep - herd of Thy sheep! Our wan - d'rings heal our
4. O God! we praise Thee for Thy grace How sweet the smil - ing
5. Teach us to know and love Thy way; And grant to life's re -

heav'n - ly way, The wilds of sin our feet have trod, Far from the
hum - ble cry, Won by Thy love, we turn to Him Who died to
foot - steps keep: We seek Thy shel - t'ring fold a - gain, Nor shall we
of Thy face! O let Thy grace our hearts con - trol, And fill with
mot - est day, By Thine un - err - ing guid - ance led, Our will - ing

paths of Thee, our God, Far from the paths of Thee, our God.
save us from our sin, Who died to save us from our sin.
seek Thee, Lord, in vain, Nor shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain.
love each long - ing soul, And fill with love each long - ing soul.
feet Thy paths may tread, Our will - ing feet Thy paths may tread.

All Holy, Everliving One!

AIDEN

1. All ho - ly, ev - er - liv - ing One! With un - cre - a - ted splen - dor bright!
2. Let ev - 'ry star with - hold its ray; Clouds hide the earth and sky from sight;
3. Thou art the on - ly source of day; For - get - ting Thee a - lone is night;
4. Still near - er Thee my soul would rise; Thus she at - tains her high - est flight,

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The treble staff contains the vocal melody, and the bass staff contains the accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Dark - ness may blot from heav'n the sun, Thou art my ev - er - last - ing light.
Fear - less I still pur - sue my way T'ward Thee, my ev - er - last - ing light.
All things for which we hope or pray Flow from Thine ev - er - last - ing light.
And, as the ea - gle sun - ward flies, Seeks Thee, her ev - er - last - ing light.

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It concludes with a double bar line. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

All I Need

1. Je - sus Christ is made to me, All I need, all I need;
2. Je - sus is my all in all, All I need, all I need;
3. He re - deemed me when He died, All I need, all I need;
4. To my Sav - ior will I cleave, All I need, all I need;
5. He's the treas - ure of my soul, All I need, all I need;
6. Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb, All I need, all I need;

He a - lone, is all my plea, He is all I need.
While He keeps I can - not fall, He is all I need.
I with Him was cru - ci - fied, He is all I need.
He will not His ser - vant leave, He is all I need.
He hath cleansed and made me whole, He is all I need.
By His Spir - it sealed I am, He is all I need.

Refrain

Wis - dom, right - eous - ness and pow'r, Ho - li - ness for - ev - er - more,

My re - demp - tion full and sure, He is all I need. A - men.

All In All

1. Je - sus is all in all to me, Oh, what a Sav - ior is He;
 2. Je - sus is all in all to me, Oh, what a Keep - er is He;
 3. Je - sus is all in all to me, Oh, what a Com - fort is He;
 4. Je - sus is all in all to me, Oh, what a Won - der is He;

Proph - ets fore - tell - ing Him, Wise men a - dor - ing Him, Seek - ing, I
 Tri - als as - sail - ing me, Dark - ness dis - tress - ing me, Sink - ing, He
 Sor - row was crush - ing me, Strength was fast fail - ing me, Faint - ing, He
 Soon I'll be see - ing Him, Then I'll be prais - ing Him, Dear - ly I

Chorus

found Him. Oh, what a Sav - ior is He.
 held me. Oh, what a Keep - er is He.
 held me. Oh, what a Com - fort is He. He is my Help - er,
 love Him. Oh, what a Won - der is He.

He is my Friend; His grace so full and so free. Sav - ing He

All In All

Cres...

keeps me; love with - out end, Oh, what a Sav - ior is He.

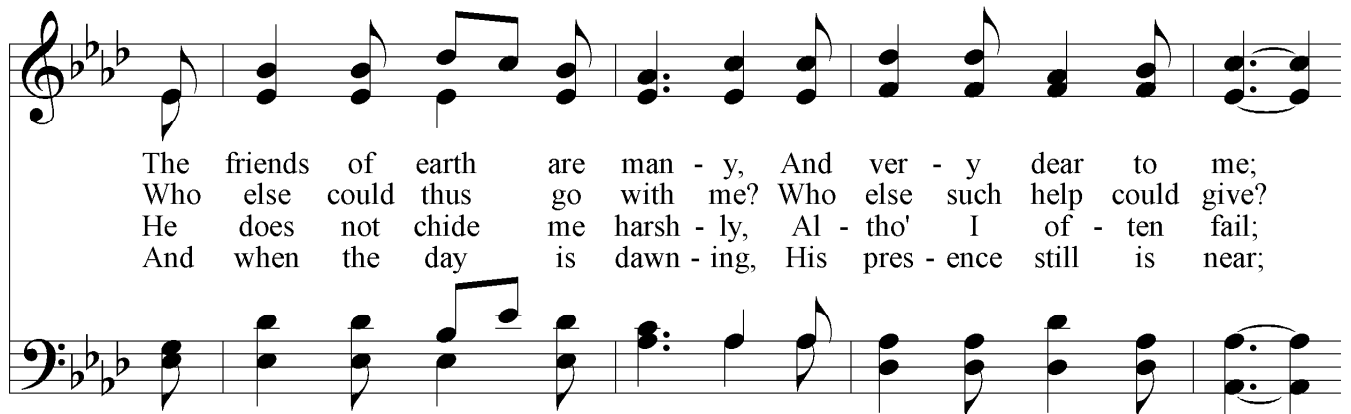
All In All To Me



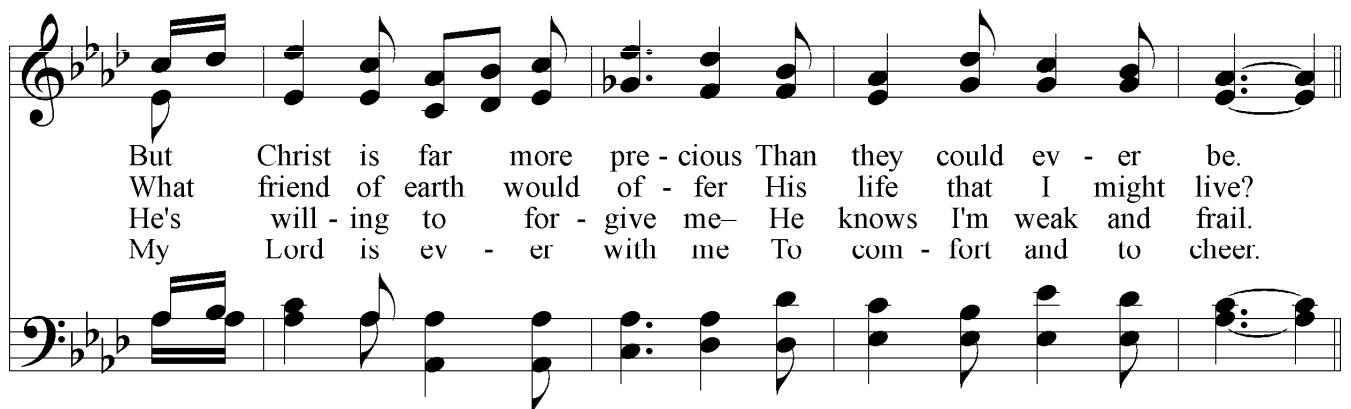
1. I love the bless - ed Sav - ior, He's all in all to me;
2. I tell Him all my tri - als, I bring to Him my cares;
3. He's ev - er kind and gen - tle, And pa - tient ev - 'ry day;
4. When I am tired and wea - ry And lay me down to sleep,



I could not live with - out Him, Since grace has made me free.
He ev - er walks be - side me, And ev - 'ry bur - den bears.
He nev - er is too wea - ry To lis - ten when I pray.
My Sav - ior still is near me A faith - ful watch to keep.



The friends of earth are man - y, And ver - y dear to me;
Who else could thus go with me? Who else such help could give?
He does not chide me harsh - ly, Al - tho' I of - ten fail;
And when the day is dawn - ing, His pres - ence still is near;



But Christ is far more pre - cious Than they could ev - er be.
What friend of earth would of - fer His life that I might live?
He's will - ing to for - give me— He knows I'm weak and frail.
My Lord is ev - er with me To com - fort and to cheer.

All In All To Me

Chorus

With - out my bless - ed Sav - ior, How dark my life would be!

I nev - er can for - sake Him, He's all in all to me.

All In Thy Hands



1. All in Thy hands I leave, dear Lord, All of life's dai - ly fret and sting,
2. All in Thy hands each hour, each day, Wheth - er cares may be great or small,
3. All in Thy hands my Lord and King, All of life's sor - row, toil and pain,
4. All in Thy hands O rich re - ward, Peace and joy it doth bring to me,

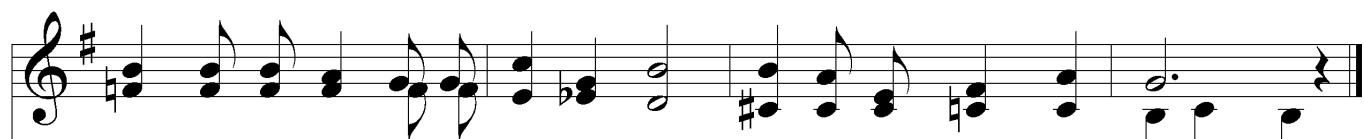


All of my griefs what - e'er they are, This to my soul sweet peace doth bring.
Je - sus, dear Lord, I lean on Thee, Thou art my ref - uge and my all.
All of my cares I bring to Thee, Thy love my soul will e'er sus - tain.
Dai - ly I rest in Thee, dear Lord, Dai - ly I'm lean - ing more on Thee.

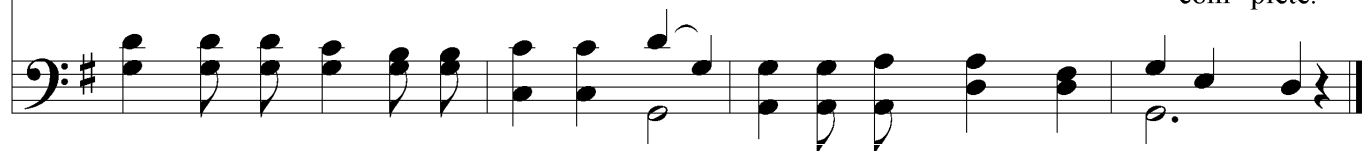
Chorus



All in Thy hands like a glad re - frain, Com - eth the prom - ise so sweet,

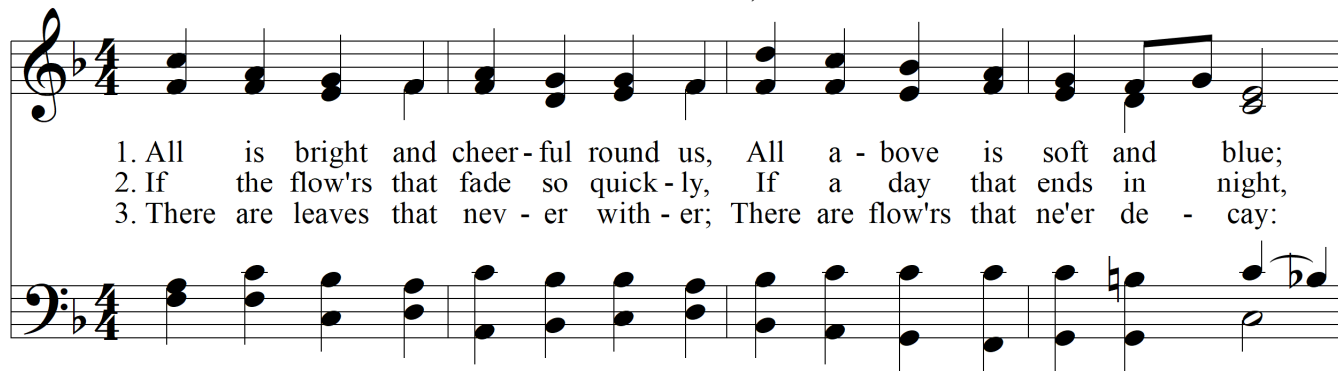


"Bring me Thy bur - den, I will sus - tain, Give to Thee strength com - plete."
com - plete."

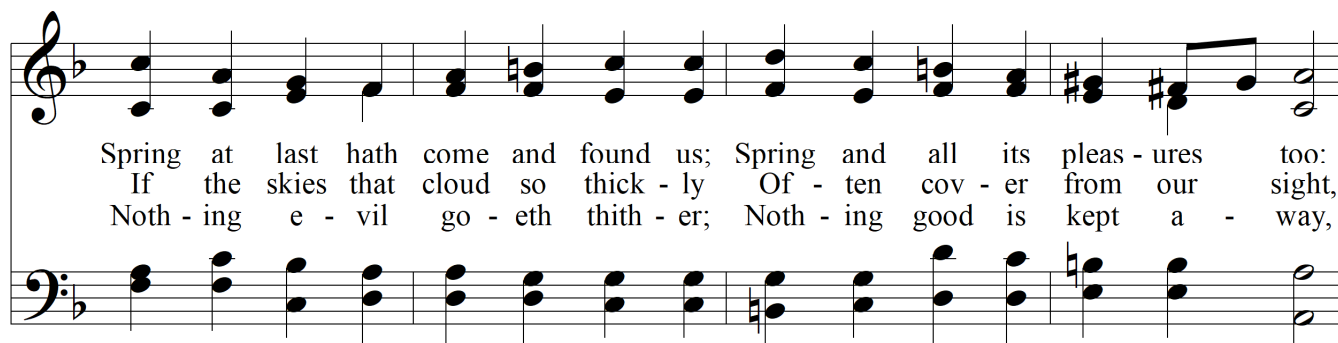


All Is Bright And Cheerful Round Us

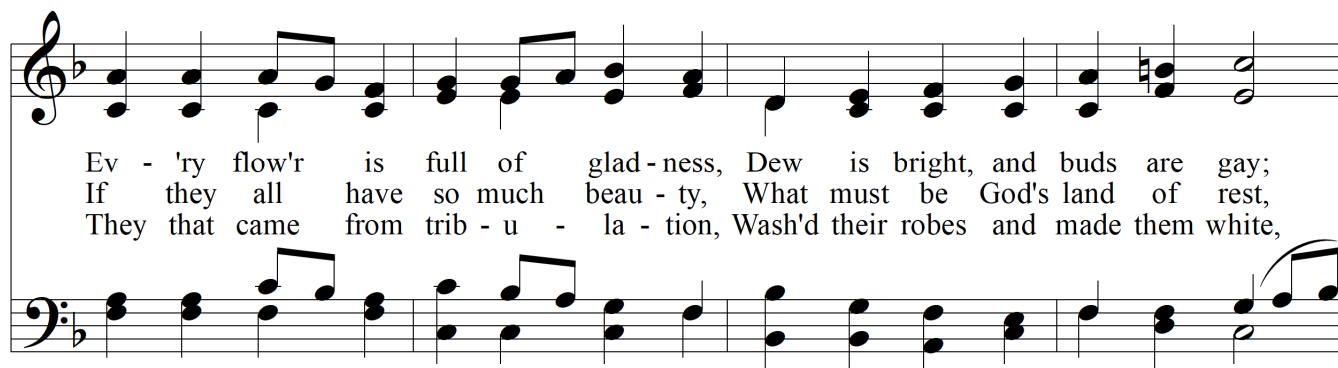
NASH 8s & 7s, D.



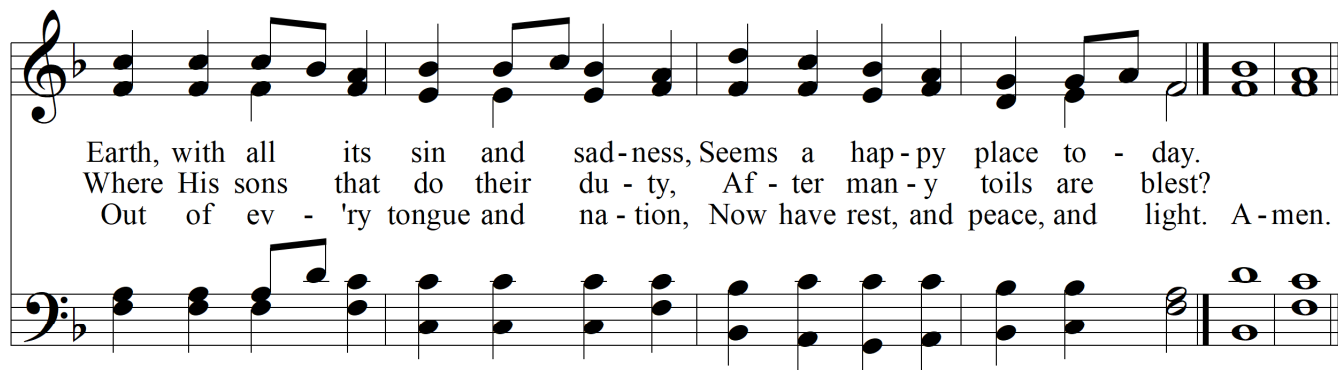
1. All is bright and cheer-ful round us, All a - bove is soft and blue;
2. If the flow'rs that fade so quick - ly, If a day that ends in night,
3. There are leaves that nev - er with - er; There are flow'rs that ne'er de - cay:



Spring at last hath come and found us; Spring and all its pleas - ures too:
If the skies that cloud so thick - ly Of - ten cov - er from our sight,
Noth - ing e - vil go - eth thith - er; Noth - ing good is kept a - way,

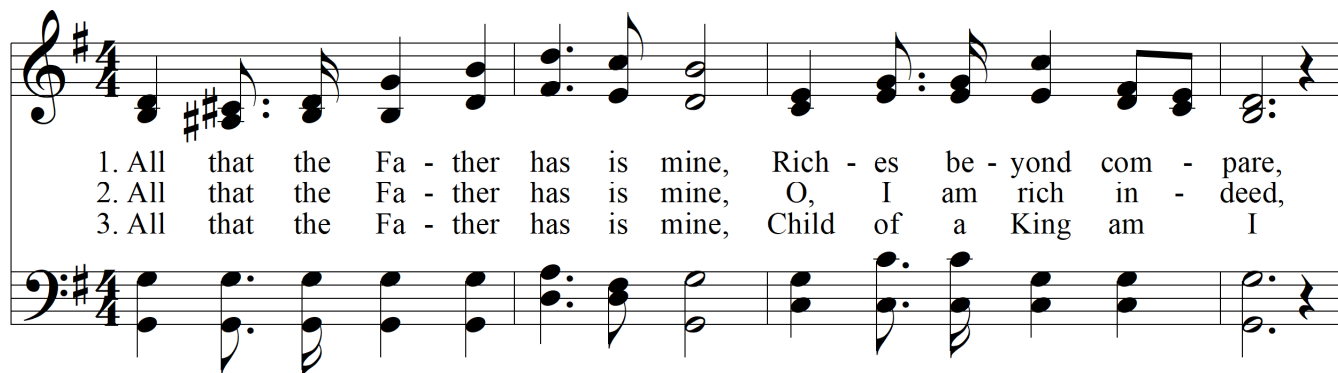


Ev - 'ry flow'r is full of glad - ness, Dew is bright, and buds are gay;
If they all have so much beau - ty, What must be God's land of rest,
They that came from trib - u - la - tion, Wash'd their robes and made them white,



Earth, with all its sin and sad - ness, Seems a hap - py place to - day.
Where His sons that do their du - ty, Af - ter man - y toils are blest?
Out of ev - 'ry tongue and na - tion, Now have rest, and peace, and light. A - men.

All Is Mine



1. All that the Fa - ther has is mine, Rich - es be - yond com - pare,
2. All that the Fa - ther has is mine, O, I am rich in - deed,
3. All that the Fa - ther has is mine, Child of a King am I




Why should my soul go hun - ger - ing, My heart bowed down with care?
Why should I go with emp - ty hands, Ev - er know want or need?
Heir to His rich - es here on earth, Heir to His throne on high?

Refrain

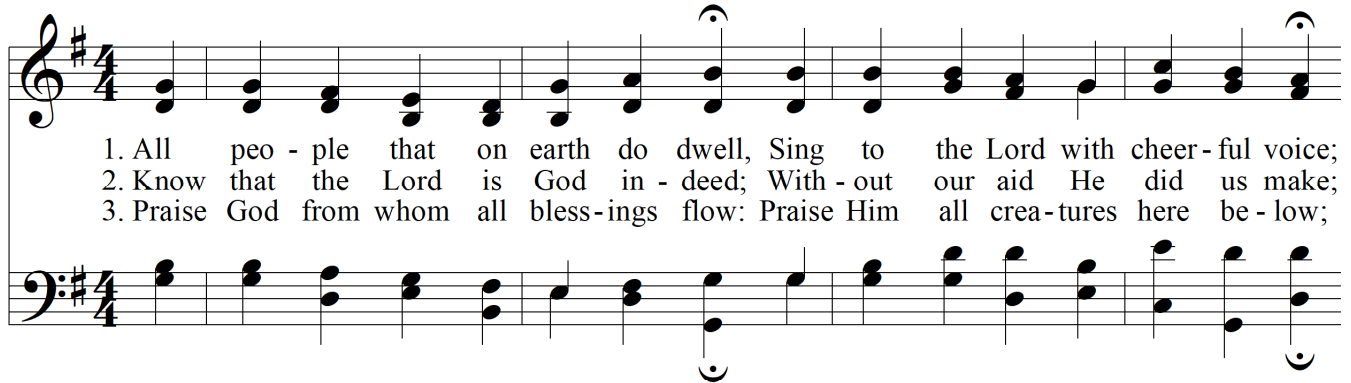


Mine, mine, all is mine, I am a child of the King, hal - le - lu - jah,
All that the Fa - ther has is mine,

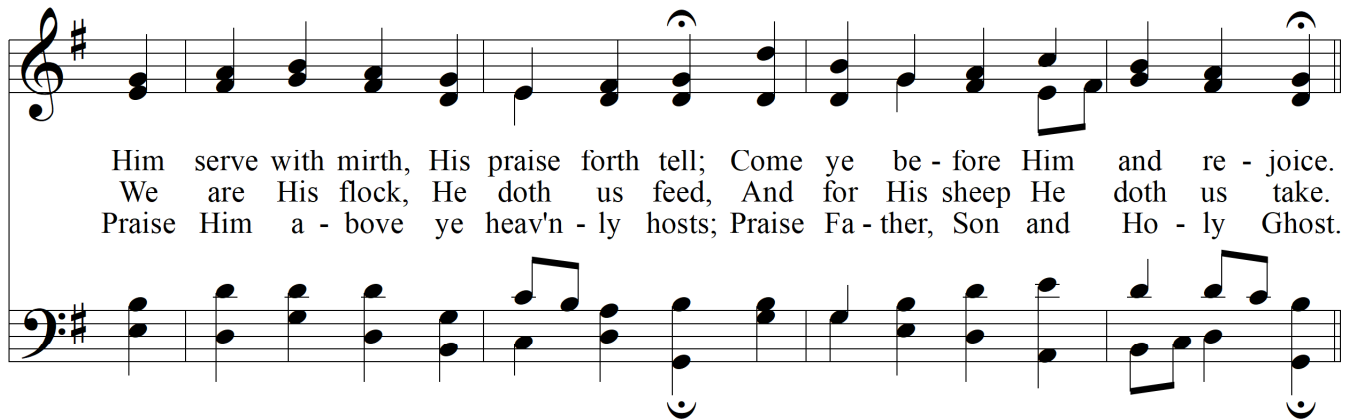


Mine, mine, all is mine, Sing, O, my glad heart, sing. A - men.
All that the Fa - ther has is mine,

All People That On Earth Do Dwell (Arr. 1 / 3 vs.)

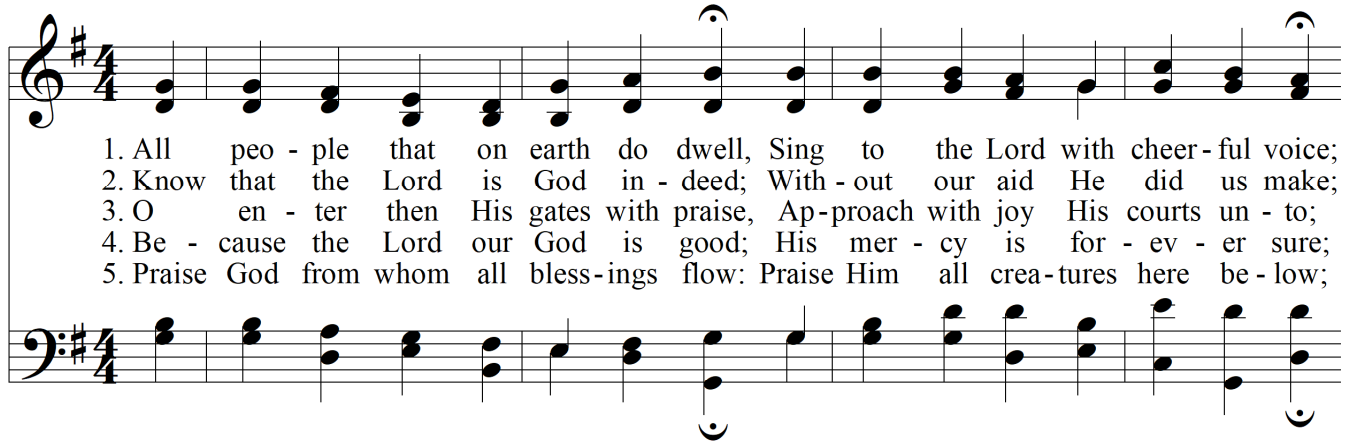


1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer - ful voice;
2. Know that the Lord is God in - deed; With - out our aid He did us make;
3. Praise God from whom all bless - ings flow: Praise Him all crea - tures here be - low;

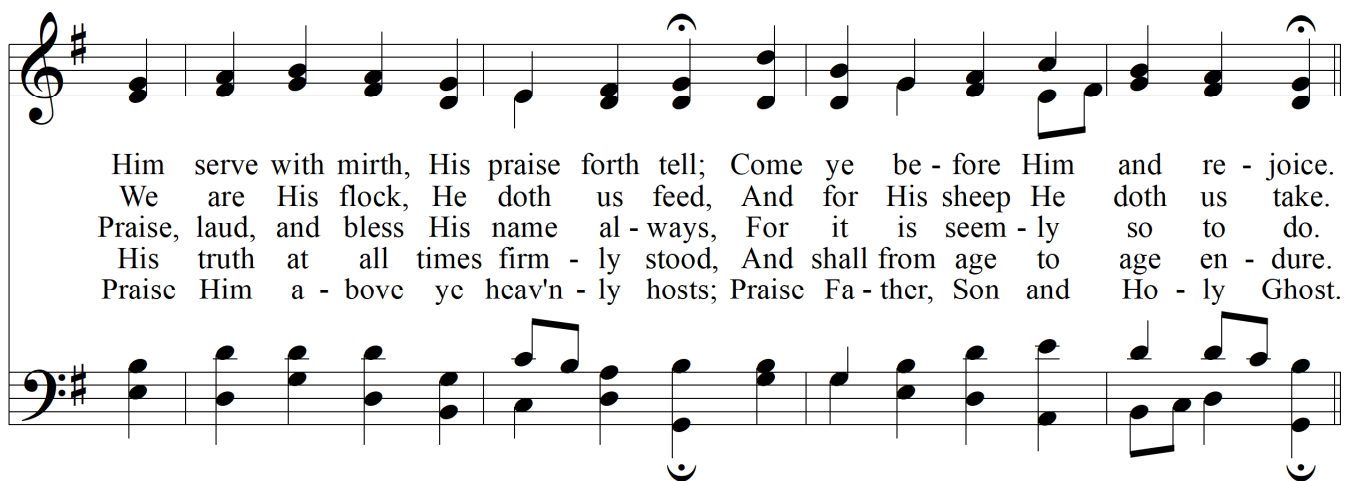


Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell; Come ye be - fore Him and re - joice.
We are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
Praise Him a - bove ye heav'n - ly hosts; Praise Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.

All People That On Earth Do Dwell (Arr. 1 / 5 vs.)

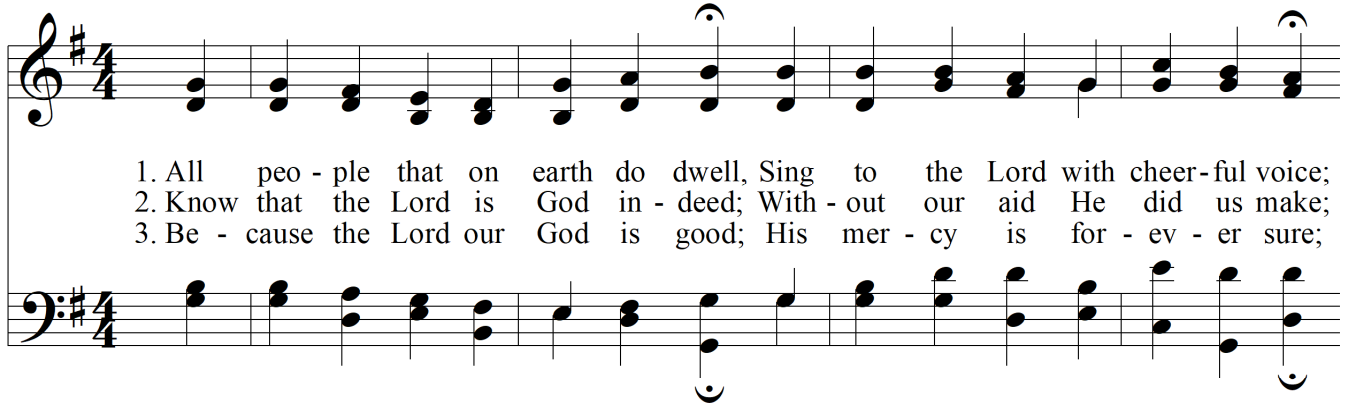


1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer - ful voice;
2. Know that the Lord is God in - deed; With - out our aid He did us make;
3. O en - ter then His gates with praise, Ap - proach with joy His courts un - to;
4. Be - cause the Lord our God is good; His mer - cy is for - ev - er sure;
5. Praise God from whom all bless - ings flow: Praise Him all crea - tures here be - low;

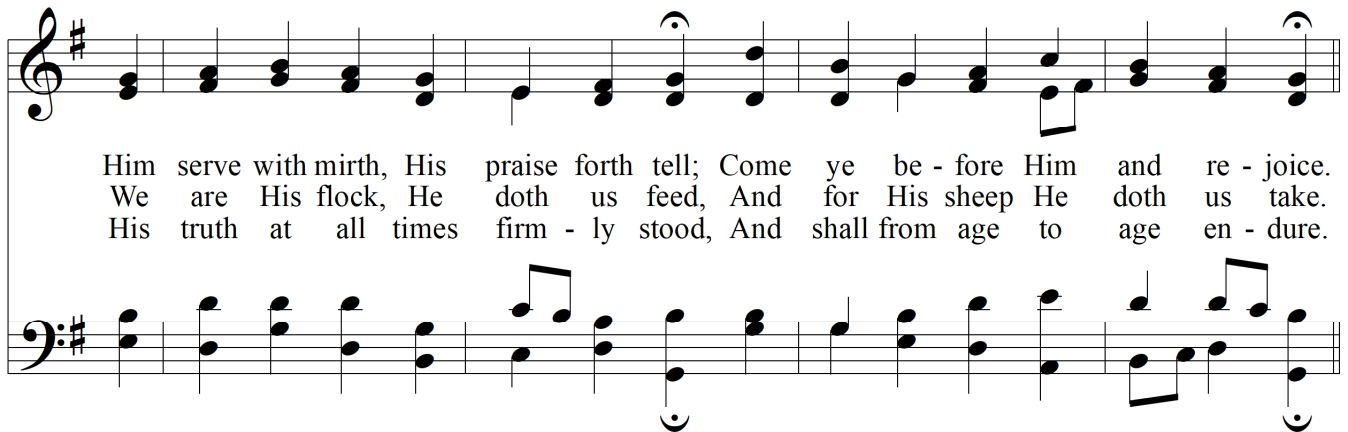


Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell; Come ye be - fore Him and re - joice.
We are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
Praise, laud, and bless His name al - ways, For it is seem - ly so to do.
His truth at all times firm - ly stood, And shall from age to age en - dure.
Praise Him a - bove ye heav'n - ly hosts; Praise Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.

All People That On Earth Do Dwell (Arr. 2 / 3 vs.)

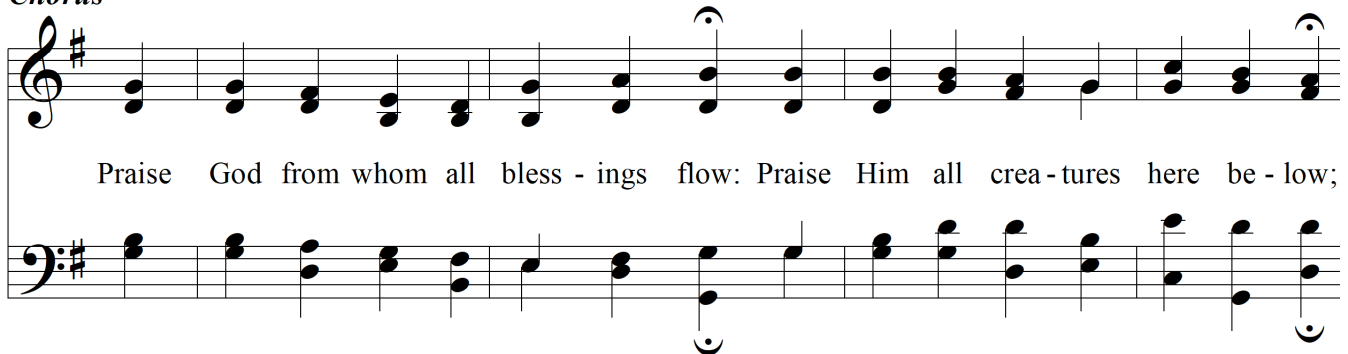


1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer - ful voice;
2. Know that the Lord is God in - deed; With - out our aid He did us make;
3. Be - cause the Lord our God is good; His mer - cy is for - ev - er sure;

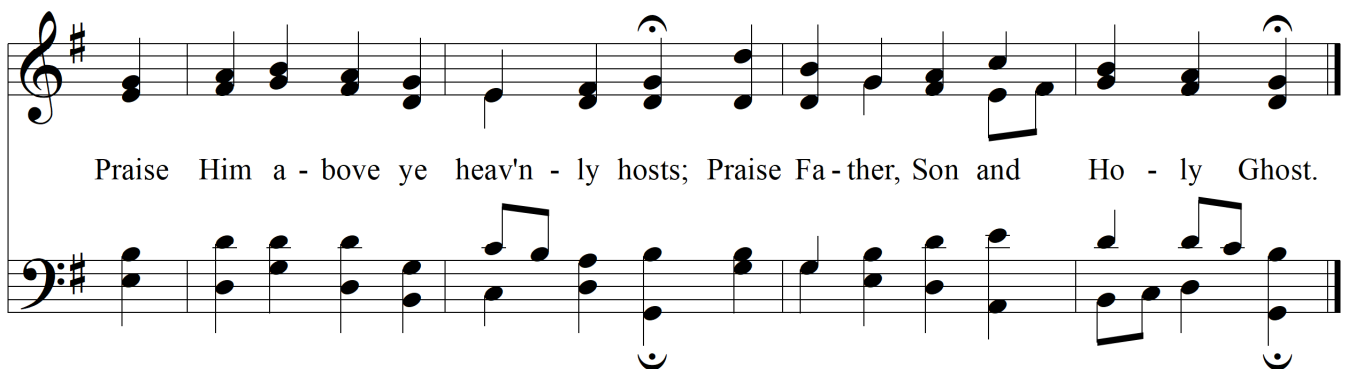


Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell; Come ye be - fore Him and re - joice.
We are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
His truth at all times firm - ly stood, And shall from age to age en - dure.

Chorus

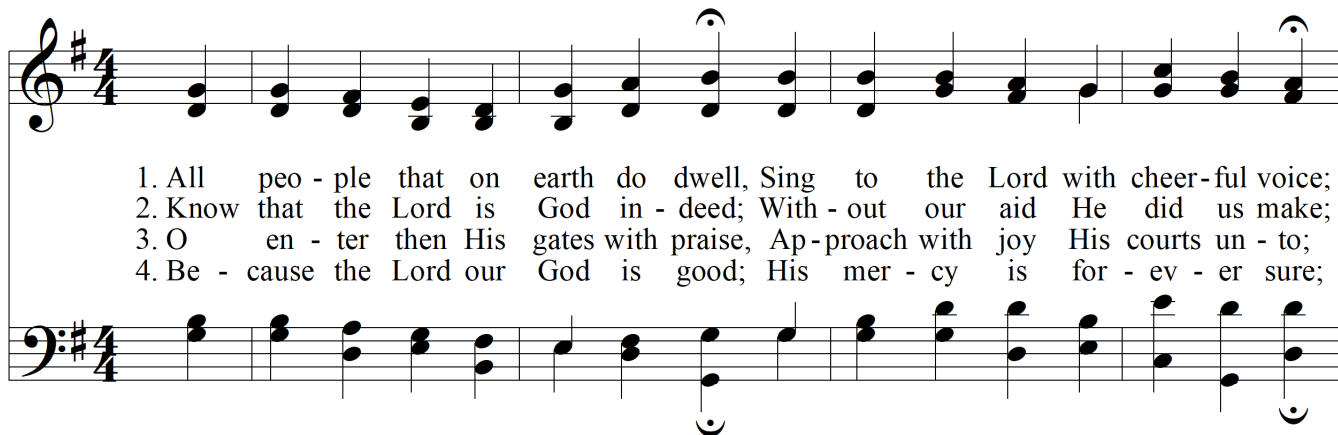


Praise God from whom all bless - ings flow: Praise Him all crea - tures here be - low;

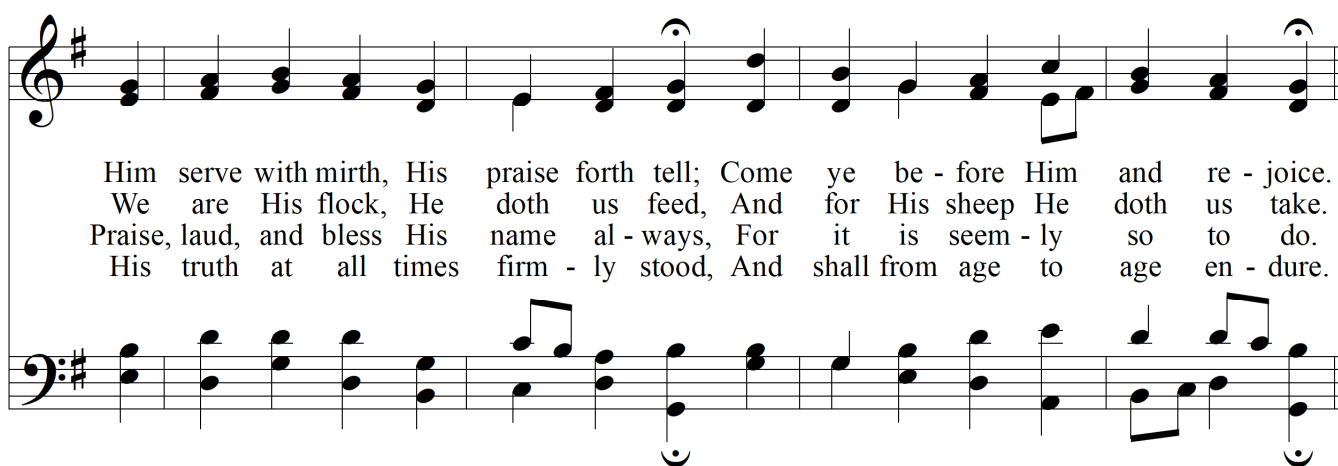


Praise Him a - bove ye heav'n - ly hosts; Praise Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.

All People That On Earth Do Dwell (Arr. 2 / 4 vs.)

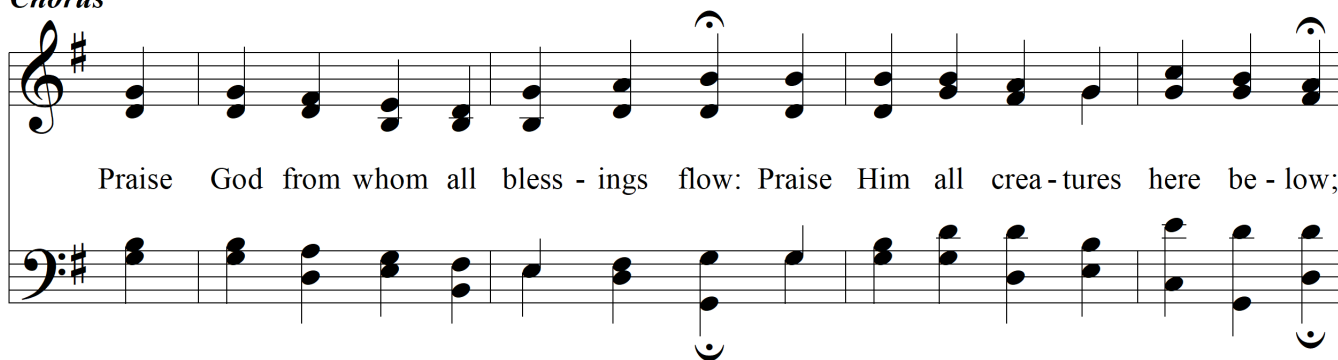


1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer-ful voice;
2. Know that the Lord is God in - deed; With - out our aid He did us make;
3. O en - ter then His gates with praise, Ap - proach with joy His courts un - to;
4. Be - cause the Lord our God is good; His mer - cy is for - ev - er sure;

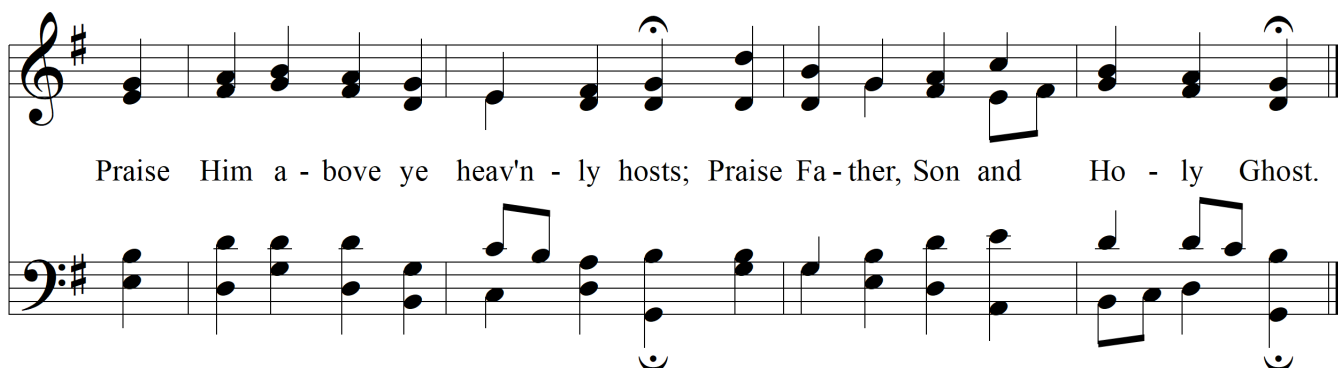


Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell; Come ye be - fore Him and re - joice.
We are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
Praise, laud, and bless His name al - ways, For it is seem - ly so to do.
His truth at all times firm - ly stood, And shall from age to age en - dure.

Chorus



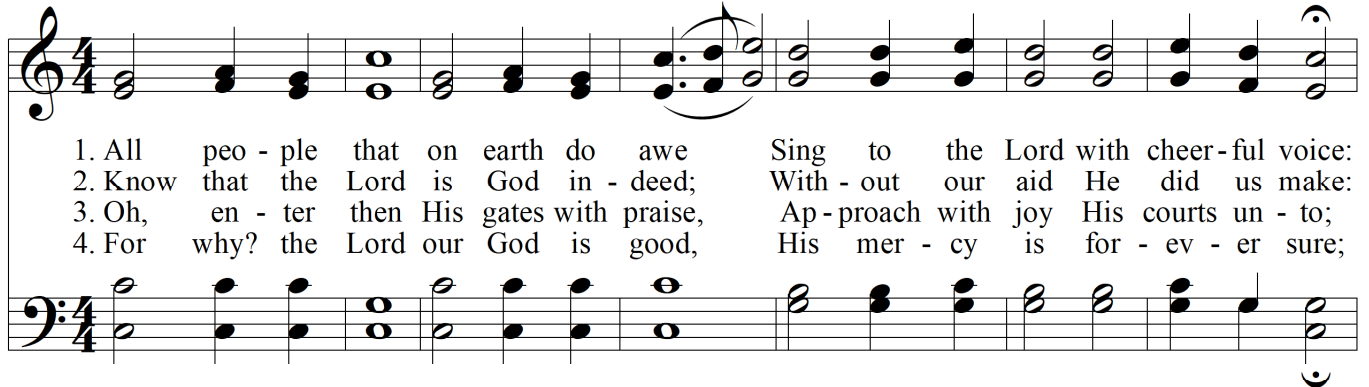
Praise God from whom all bless - ings flow: Praise Him all crea - tures here be - low;



Praise Him a - bove ye heav'n - ly hosts; Praise Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.

All People That On Earth Do Dwell (Arr. 3)

SESSIONS L. M.



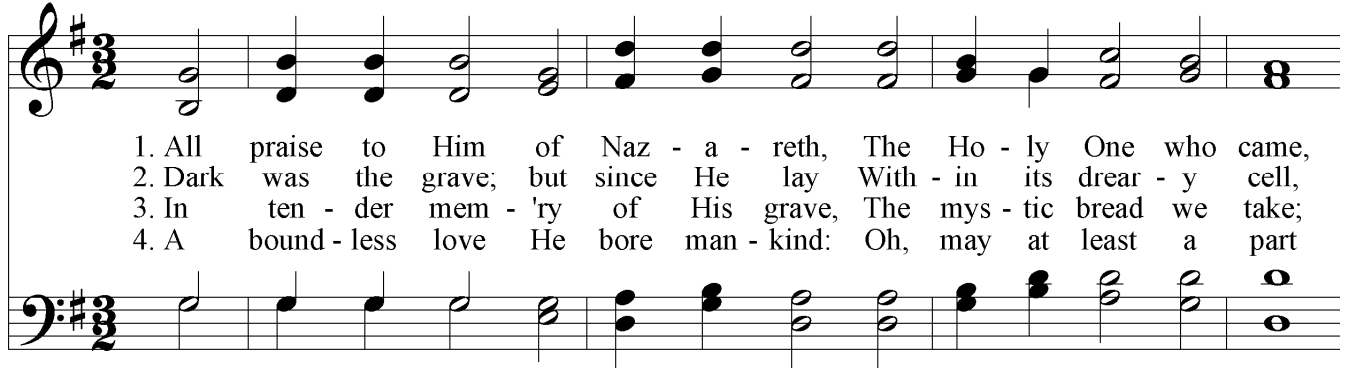
1. All peo - ple that on earth do awe Sing to the Lord with cheer - ful voice:
2. Know that the Lord is God in - deed; With - out our aid He did us make:
3. Oh, en - ter then His gates with praise, Ap - proach with joy His courts un - to;
4. For why? the Lord our God is good, His mer - cy is for - ev - er sure;



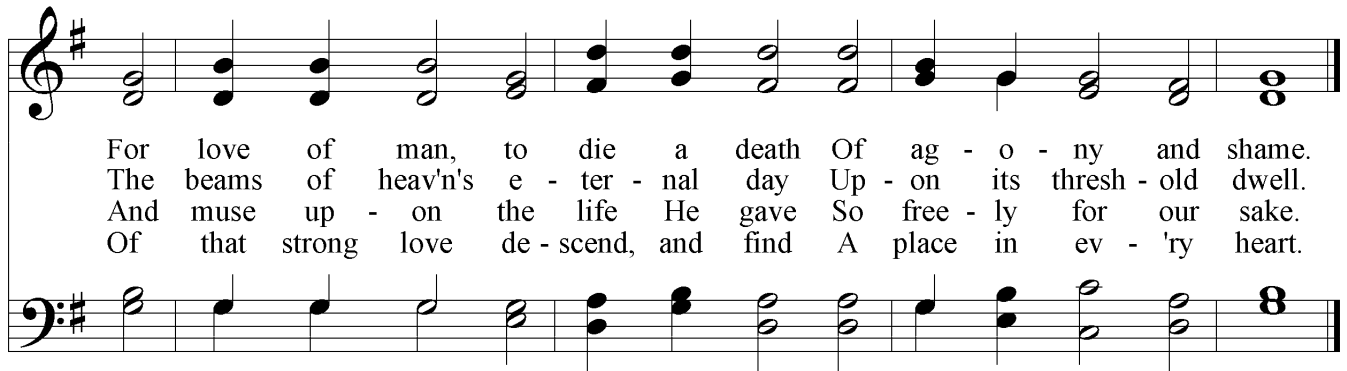
Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell, Come ye be - fore Him and re - joice.
We are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
Praise, laud, and bless His name al - ways, For it is seem - ly so to do.
His truth at all times firm - ly stood, And shall from age to age en - dure. A - men.

All Praise To Him Of Nazareth

MARLOW C. M.



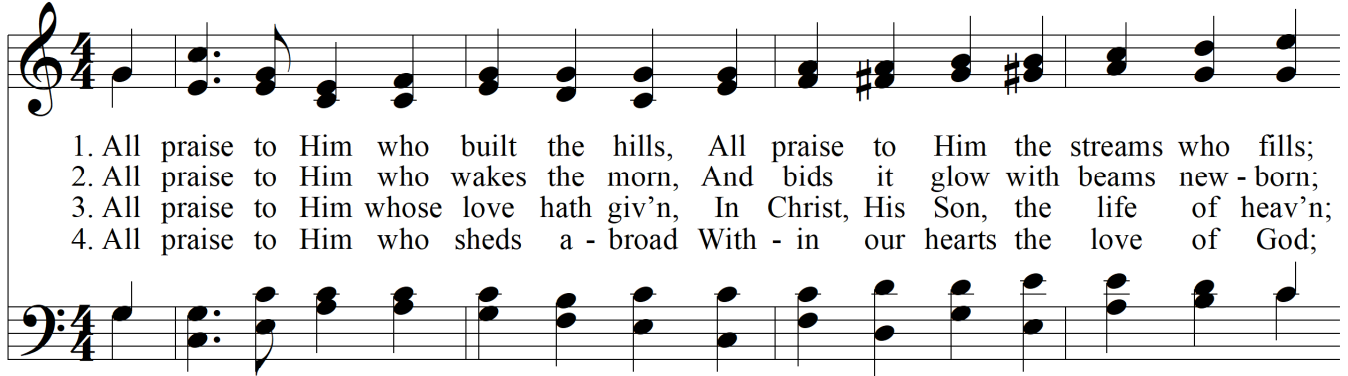
1. All praise to Him of Naz - a - reth, The Ho - ly One who came,
2. Dark was the grave; but since He lay With - in its drear - y cell,
3. In ten - der mem - 'ry of His grave, The mys - tic bread we take;
4. A bound - less love He bore man - kind: Oh, may at least a part



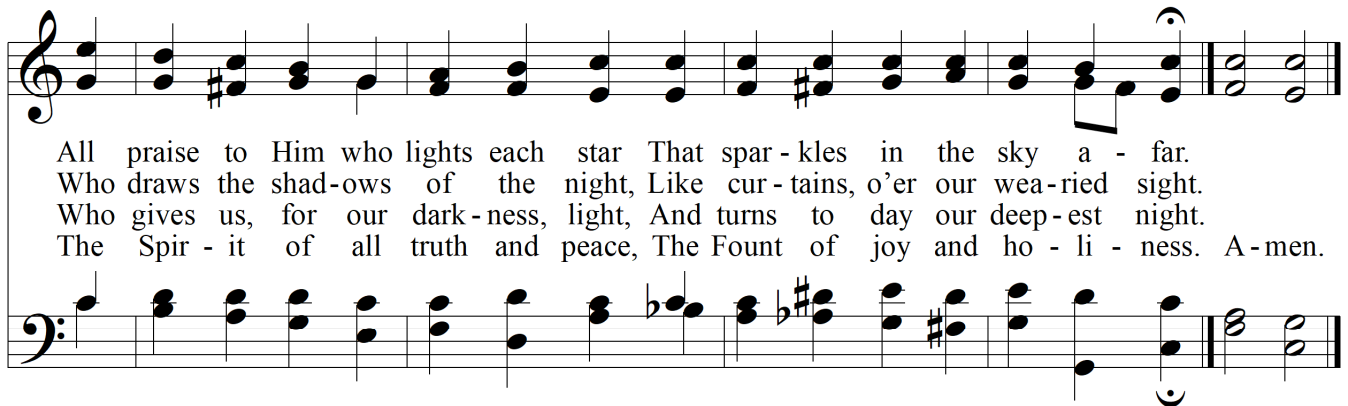
For love of man, to die a death Of ag - o - ny and shame.
The beams of heav'n's e - ter - nal day Up - on its thresh - old dwell.
And muse up - on the life He gave So free - ly for our sake.
Of that strong love de - scend, and find A place in ev - 'ry heart.

All Praise To Him Who Built The Hills

GAULT L. M.



1. All praise to Him who built the hills, All praise to Him the streams who fills;
2. All praise to Him who wakes the morn, And bids it glow with beams new - born;
3. All praise to Him whose love hath giv'n, In Christ, His Son, the life of heav'n;
4. All praise to Him who sheds a - broad With - in our hearts the love of God;

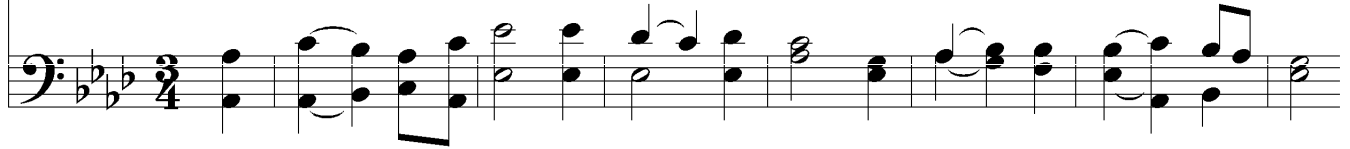


All praise to Him who lights each star That spar - kles in the sky a - far.
Who draws the shad - ows of the night, Like cur - tains, o'er our wea - ried sight.
Who gives us, for our dark - ness, light, And turns to day our deep - est night.
The Spir - it of all truth and peace, The Fount of joy and ho - li - ness. A - men.

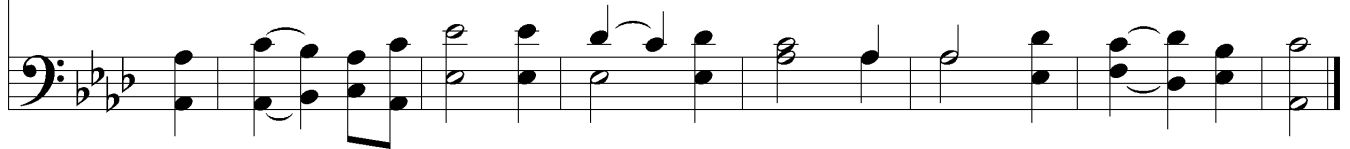
All Praise to Our Redeeming Lord



1. All praise to our re-deem-ing Lord, Who joins us by His grace,
2. The gift which He on one be-stows, We all de-light to prove,
3. He bids us build each oth-er up; And, gath-ered in-to one,
4. We all par-take the joy of one; The com-mon peace we feel:
5. And if our fel-low-ship be-low In Je-sus be so sweet,



And bids us, each to each re-stored, To-geth-er seek His face.
The grace thru eve-ry ves-sel flows In pur-est streams of love.
To our high call-ing's glo-rious hope, We hand in hand go on.
A peace to world-ly minds un-known, A joy un-speak-a-ble.
What height of rap-ture shall we know When round His throne we meet!

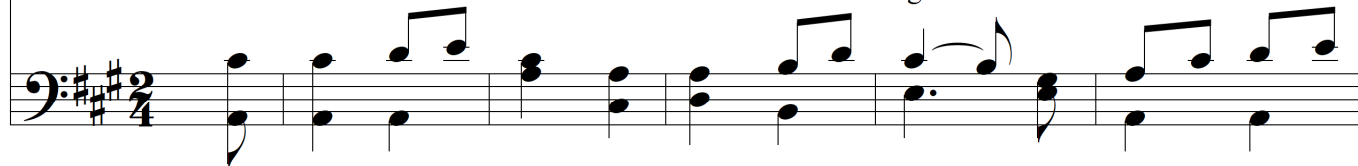


All Praise To Thee, Eternal Lord

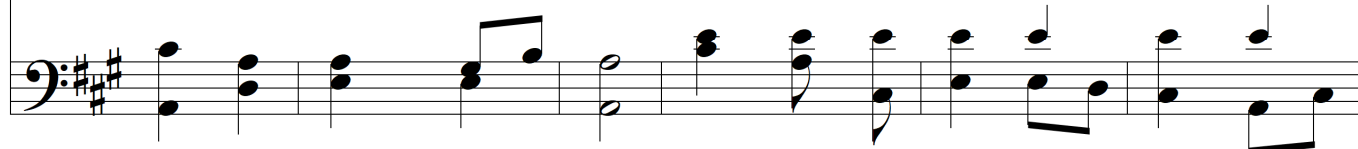
WIMBORNE



1. All praise to Thee, e - ter - nal Lord, Cloth'd in the
2. Once did the skies be - fore Thee bow; A vir - gin's
3. A lit - tle Child, Thou art our guest, That wea - ry
4. Thou com - est in the dark - some night To make us



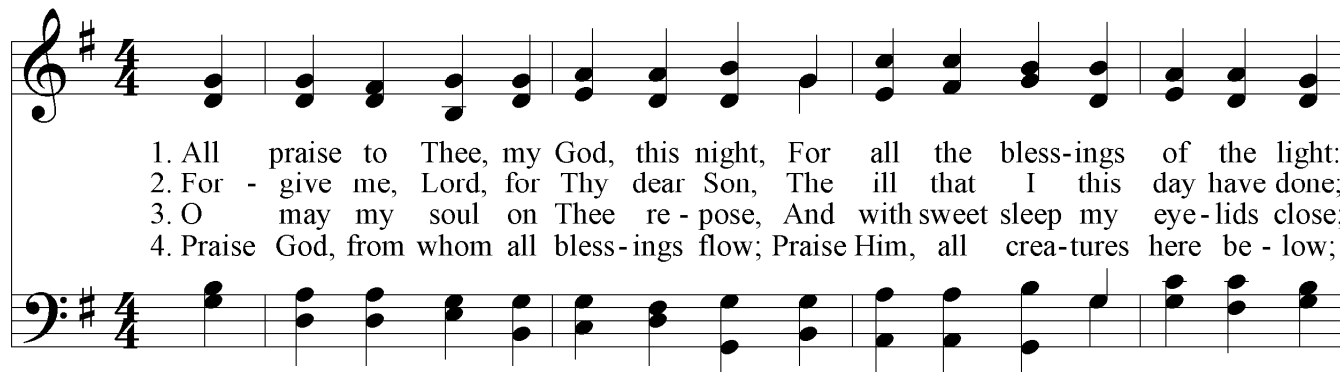
garb of flesh and blood; Choos - ing a man - ger for Thy
arms con - tain Thee now: An - gels who did in Thee re -
ones in Thee may rest; For - lorn and low - ly is Thy
chil - dren of the light, To make us, in the realms di -



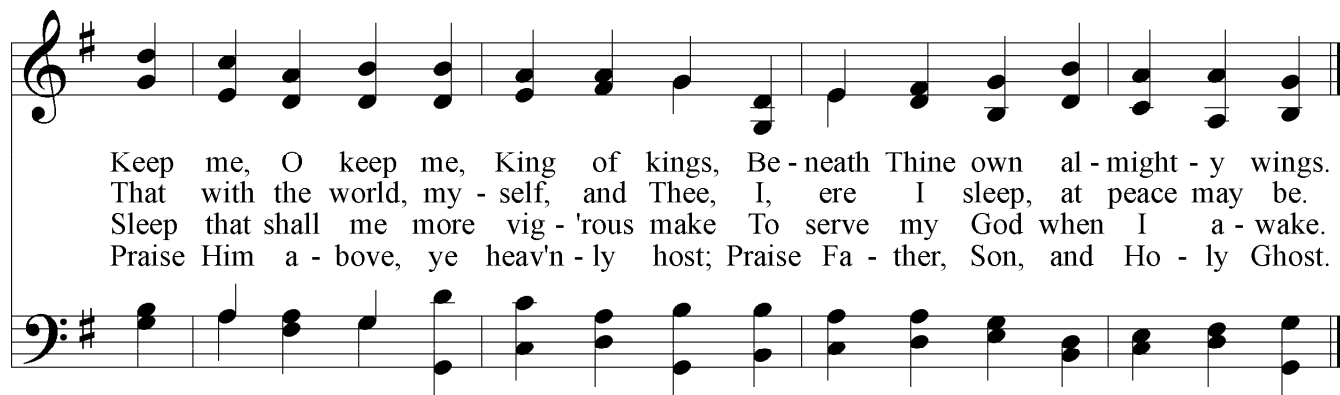
throne, While worlds on worlds are Thine a - lone.
joice Now list - en for Thine in - fant voice.
birth, That we may rise to heav'n from earth.
vine, Like Thine own an - gels round Thee shine.



All Praise to Thee, My God



1. All praise to Thee, my God, this night, For all the blessings of the light:
2. For - give me, Lord, for Thy dear Son, The ill that I this day have done;
3. O may my soul on Thee re - pose, And with sweet sleep my eye-lids close;
4. Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise Him, all crea-tures here be - low;



Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Be - neath Thine own al - might - y wings.
That with the world, my - self, and Thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
Sleep that shall me more vig - 'rous make To serve my God when I a - wake.
Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

All Right Over There

1. Pil - grims in a hos - tile land, Much we fail to un - der - stand, As we
 2. When clouds hide our Lead - er's face, Let us slack - en not our pace, For we
 3. Let us ev - er trust His grace, And be con - stant in the race For the
 4. Let us then not think it strange, And our life - course wish to change, That a

on - ward jour - ney pressed by man - y a care, But with faith un - moved we sing,
 know that we can trust Him ev - 'ry - where; And tho' dim this mor - tal eye,
 prize of the high call - ing in the Lord; And when night ob - scures the way,
 "light af - flic - tion" we are called to bear; But a mo - ment to en - dure,

(1. man - y a care,)

For we're chil - dren of a King, And we know 'twill all be right o - ver there.
 We shall see Him by and by, As He is and like Him be, o - ver there.
 May the les - sons learn'd by day Help us keep the course and still trust His word.
 Glo - ry then, e - ter - nal, sure, O we know 'twill all be right, o - ver there.

Chorus

'Twill be right, all right o - ver there, In that

All Right Over There

land of prom - ise so fair; 'Mid its glo - ries in - creas - ing, And its
joys nev - er ceas - ing, 'Twill be right, all right o - ver there.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "All Right Over There". 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 has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "land of promise so fair; 'Mid its glories increasing, And its joys never ceasing, 'Twill be right, all right over there." The first system covers the first two lines of lyrics, and the second system covers the last two lines. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes, providing a harmonic foundation for the vocal line.

All Sighing Shall Cease

1. Be - yond the gold - en sun - set sky, Be - yond the roll - ing wave,
 2. Be - yond these pangs that part - ing bring, Be - yond this earth - ly vale:
 3. Our ref - uge is the Lord our God; His life for us He gave,
 4. Then as we jour - ney let us sing, Sing of His pow'r to save:

Be - yond each earth - ly tear and sigh, We'll meet be - yond the grave.
 We'll meet where joys e - ter - nal spring, And love shall nev - er fail.
 He gave that life that we might live, And He a - lone can save.
 Sing how He burst the bars of death, And tri - umphed o'er the grave.

Chorus

We shall meet We shall meet We shall meet to part no more,
 Yes, we'll meet, yes we'll meet,

We shall meet We shall meet, We shall meet to part no more.
 yes we'll meet, yes we'll meet.

All the Happy Children

HERMAS 6,5,6,5,D

1. All the hap - py chil - dren Glad - ly join our song, Ris - ing to the
2. See the sky a - bove us, Spread so warm and blue; So God's love is
3. All the hap - py chil - dren Thank Thee, Fa - ther dear, For this day for

Fa - ther, In a cho - rus strong. Birds are bright - ly sing - ing,
reach - ing O - ver me and you. Fa - ther dear, we thank Thee
chil - dren Out of all the year. We will still re - mem - ber

Leaves are o - pening wide, Flow - er bells are ring - ing Forth on ev - 'ry side.
For long sum - mer days, For the birds and flow - ers, For the grass - y ways.
We are Thine a - lone; He Who made the sum - mer Made us ev - 'ry one.

Chorus

All the hap - py chil - dren Glad - ly join our song,

Ris - ing to the Fa - ther In a cho - rus strong. A - men.

All The Way Home

May be sung as a Solo

1. All the way home the Sav - ior will guide you, Com - fort, sus - tain, what -
 2. All the way home His prom - ise shall cheer you, In ev - 'ry toil He'll
 3. All the way home the Sav - ior will bless you, Fears all in vain shall

ev - er be - tide you, He by His grace all your need will sup - ply,
 sure - ly be near you, Ten - der - ly feed you with man - na di - vine;
 seek to dis - tress you, Bright - ly His light on your path - way shall gleam.

Well - springs of love are a - bun - dant on high, Ev - er and ev - er His
 Gra - cious - ly teach you with line up - on line, Ev - er and ev - er His
 Guid - ing your steps with its ra - di - ant beam, Ev - er and ev - er its

care will be nigh, All the way home, all the way home; Ev - er and ev -
 mer - cy shall shine, All the way home, all the way home; Ev - er and ev -
 bril - liance shall stream, All the way home, all the way home; Ev - er and ev -

All The Way Home

er His care will be nigh, All the way home, all the way home.
er His mer - cy shall shine, All the way home, all the way home.
er its bril - liance shall stream, All the way home, all the way home.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "All The Way Home". 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 staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The lyrics are: "er His care will be nigh, All the way home, all the way home. er His mer - cy shall shine, All the way home, all the way home. er its bril - liance shall stream, All the way home, all the way home." The score ends with a double bar line.

All The Way My Savior Leadeth Me

ALL THE WAY



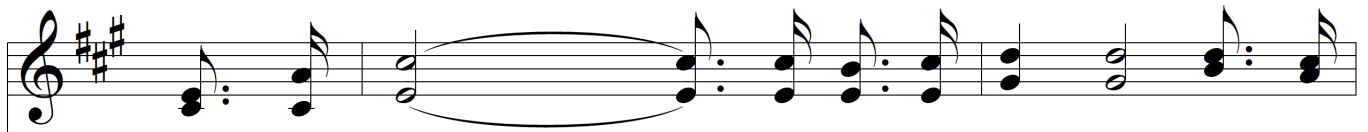
1. All the way my Sav-ior lead-eth me; Shep-herd, Friend and Guide is He;
2. All the way my Sav-ior lead-eth me, Nev-er can I doubt-ful be,
3. All the way my Sav-ior lead-eth me, And com-mun-ion sweet have we;
4. All the way my Sav-ior lead-eth me, And, thru-out e-ter-ni-ty,



And tho' clouds of dark-ness o'er me roll, There is joy and sun-light in my soul.
For He sweet-ly whis-pers in my ear, "Child, be pa-tient, I, thy Lord, am near!"
Grace He gives me, and such peace af-fords, That I feel and know I'm all the Lord's.
I will praise Him for the love and pow'r That sus-tains and saves me ev-'ry hour.



Chorus



Where He leads me I will fol-low, I will
Where He leads me,



fol I will fol-low, all the way; Where He
I will fol-low, I will fol-low all the way;



All The Way My Savior Leadeth Me

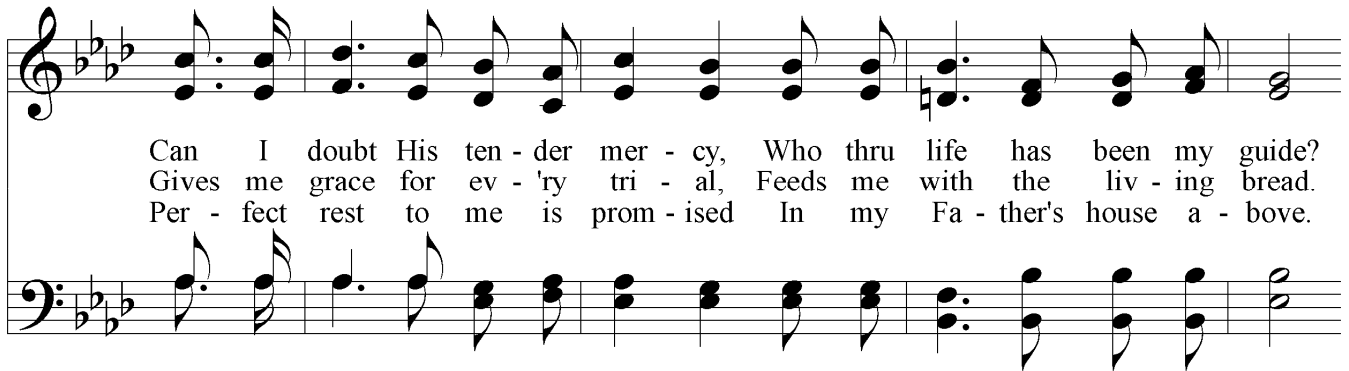
leads
Where He leads me, I will fol - low, I will fol - low all the way.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "All The Way My Savior Leadeth 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 two sharps (F# and C#). The melody is written in the treble clef, starting with a whole note chord (F#4, C#5) followed by a series of eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, with "leads" under the first measure, "Where He leads me," under the second measure, and "I will fol - low, I will fol - low all the way." under the remaining measures. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

All The Way My Savior Leads Me



1. All the way my Sav - ior leads me; What have I to ask be - side?
2. All the way my Sav - ior leads me; Cheers each wind - ing path I tread,
3. All the way my Sav - ior leads me; O, the full - ness of His love!



Can I doubt His ten - der mer - cy, Who thru life has been my guide?
Gives me grace for ev - 'ry tri - al, Feeds me with the liv - ing bread.
Per - fect rest to me is prom - ised In my Fa - ther's house a - bove.



Heav'n - ly peace, di - vin - est com - fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!
Tho' my wea - ry steps may fal - ter, And my soul a - thirst may be,
When my spir - it, clothed im - mor - tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,



For I know, what - e'er be - fall me, Je - sus do - eth all things well; well.
Gush - ing from the Rock be - fore me, Lo! A spring of joy I see; see.
This my song thru end - less a - ges: Je - sus led me all the way; way.

All The World For Jesus

Dedicated to the Armstrong Co. C. E. Convention, Kittanning, Pa., 1895

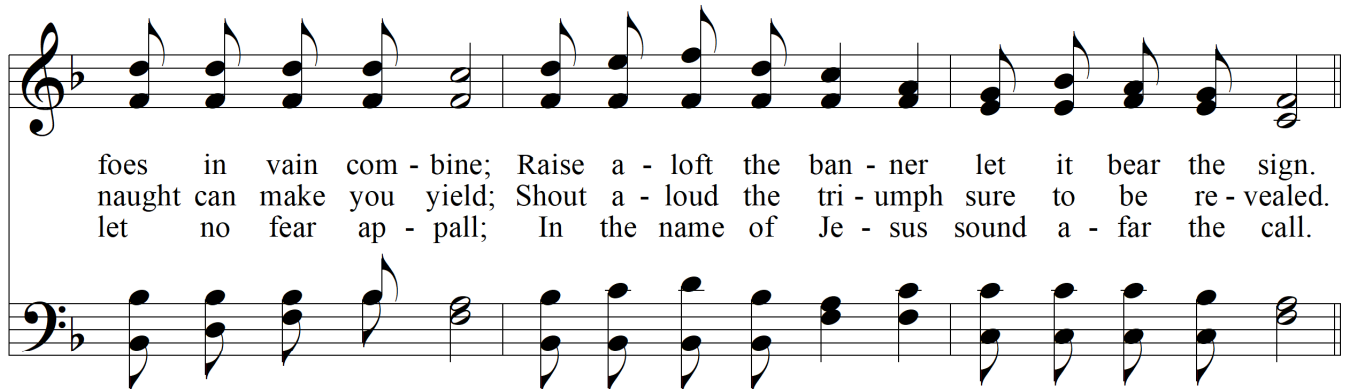
With vigor



1. Take up the bat - tle - cry all a - long the line; Vic - to - ry
2. Truth's ar - mor you may claim, faith will be your shield; Fight - ing on in
3. Sol - diers, with cour - age go, go for - sak - ing all; On - ward, then, to

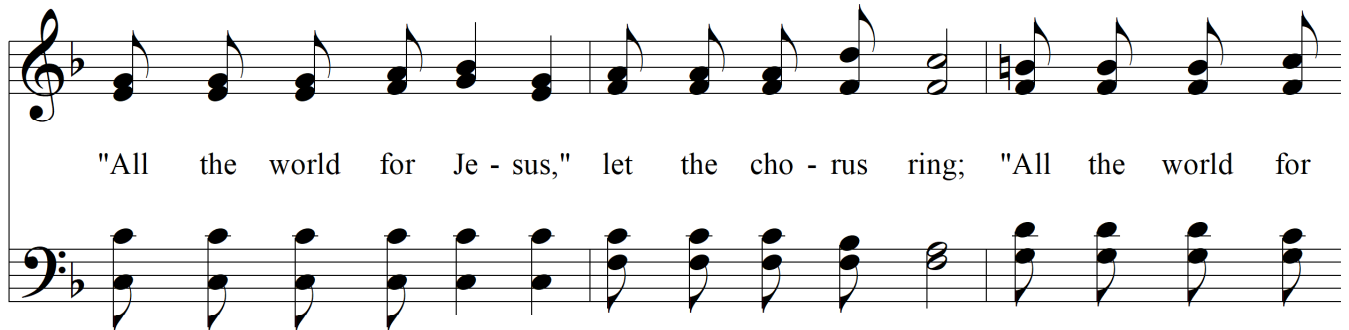


by and by, vic - to - ry di - vine, With your com - mand - er nigh,
Je - sus' name might - y pow'r you wield; Glo - ry for God your aim,
meet the foe, soon the foe shall fall; Send might - y blow on blow,



foes in vain com - bine; Raise a - loft the ban - ner let it bear the sign.
naught can make you yield; Shout a - loud the tri - umph sure to be re - vealed.
let no fear ap - pall; In the name of Je - sus sound a - far the call.

Chorus



"All the world for Je - sus," let the cho - rus ring; "All the world for

All The World For Jesus

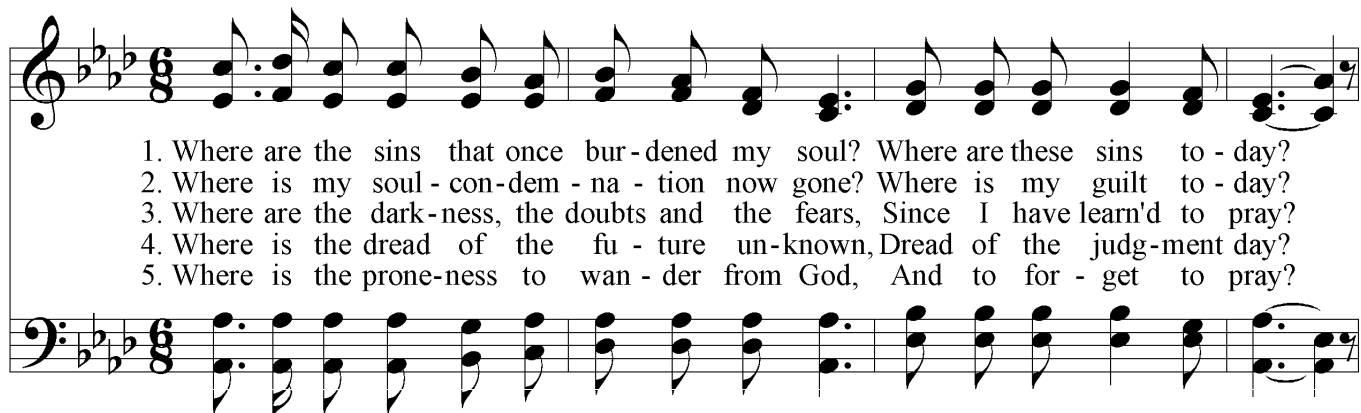
Je - sus," crown Him King: "All the world for Je - sus,"

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). It contains four measures of music: the first two are chords, and the last two are eighth-note pairs. The lower staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one flat. It contains four measures of music: the first two are chords, and the last two are eighth-note pairs. The lyrics are centered between the two staves.

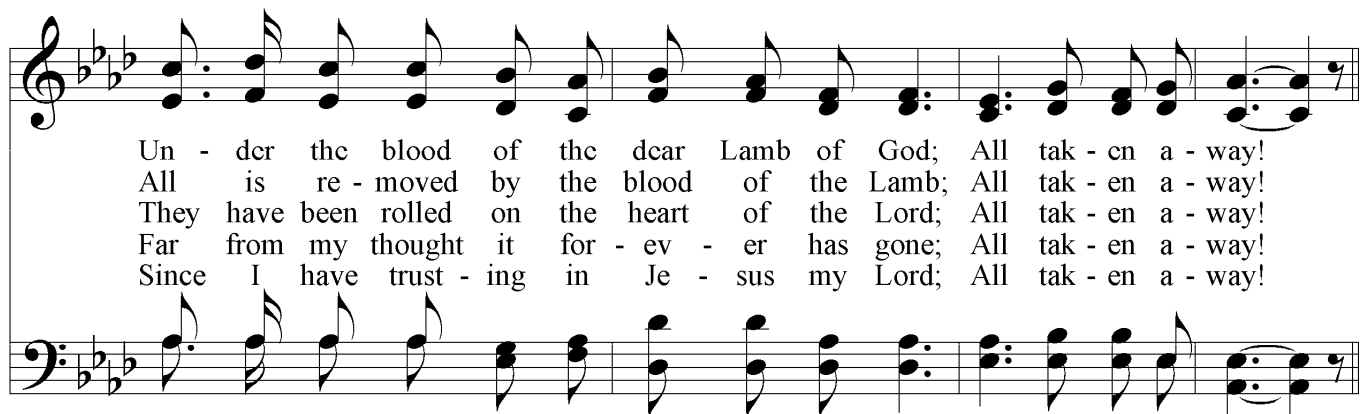
let the watch - word be "For - ward go in Je - sus' name to vic - to - ry,"

The second system of music also consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat. It contains four measures of music: the first two are chords, and the last two are eighth-note pairs. The lower staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one flat. It contains four measures of music: the first two are chords, and the last two are eighth-note pairs. The lyrics are centered between the two staves.

All Taken Away



1. Where are the sins that once bur-dened my soul? Where are these sins to-day?
2. Where is my soul-con-dem-na-tion now gone? Where is my guilt to-day?
3. Where are the dark-ness, the doubts and the fears, Since I have learn'd to pray?
4. Where is the dread of the fu-ture un-known, Dread of the judg-ment day?
5. Where is the prone-ness to wan-der from God, And to for-get to pray?

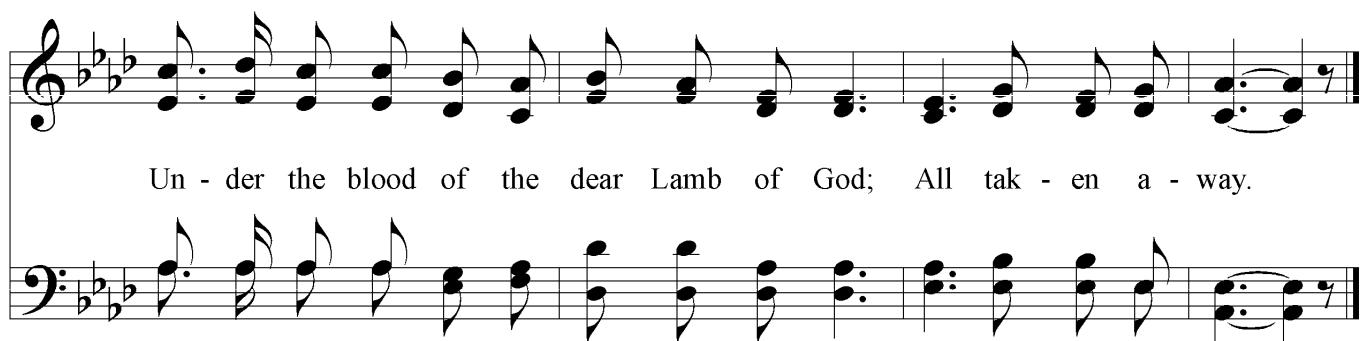


Un-der the blood of the dear Lamb of God; All tak-en a-way!
All is re-moved by the blood of the Lamb; All tak-en a-way!
They have been rolled on the heart of the Lord; All tak-en a-way!
Far from my thought it for-ev-er has gone; All tak-en a-way!
Since I have trust-ing in Je-sus my Lord; All tak-en a-way!

Chorus



All tak-en a-way, All tak-en a-way,
All tak-en a-way, All tak-en a-way,



Un-der the blood of the dear Lamb of God; All tak-en a-way.

All Things Are Mine

1. "The birds have their nests," the bless-ed Mas - ter said, "The Son of Man has
 2. Tho' wealth I have none, I'm rich be - yond com-pare, For He who holds the
 3. Then take all from me of earth-ly wealth or fame, You can - not take my

not the where to lay His head;" How rich then am I in Him who will pro-vide, Whose
 plan - ets in His might - y hand Has called me His son and for my ev - 'ry need Now
 share in His a - ton - ing blood, And out of the depths of pov - er - ty and woe, My

Chorus

show'rs of bless - ing dai - ly on my soul are shed.
 holds the wealth of all the world at His com-mand. All things are mine, I have
 soul shall know the rich - es of a son of God.

rich-es un-told, The cat - tle on a thou-sand hills, the sil-ver and gold; He who is my

Rit...

El - der Broth-er Owns it all, and not an-oth-er, Thru whom I've rich-es in glo - ry.

All Things Are Ready (3 vs.)

1. "All things are read - y," come to the feast! Come, for the ta - ble now is
 2. "All things are read - y," come to the feast! Come, for the door is o - pen
 3. "All things are read - y," come to the feast! Leave ev - 'ry care and world - ly

spread; Ye fam - ish - ing, ye wea - ry, come, And thou shalt be rich - ly fed.
 wide; A place of hon - or is re - served, For you at the Mas - ter's side.
 strife; Come, feast up - on the love of God, And drink ev - er - last - ing life.

Chorus

Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who - so - ev - er will;" Come,
 Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who - so - ev - er will;"

"who so - ev - er will;" Praise
 Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who - so - ev - er will;" Praise

God for full sal - va - tion, For "who - so - ev - er will."
 God for full sal - va - tion, "who - so - ev - er will,"

All Things Are Ready (4 vs.)

1. "All things are read-y," Come to the feast! Come, for the ta - ble now is
 2. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, for the door is o - pen
 3. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, while He waits to wel - come
 4. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Leave ev - 'ry care and world - ly

spread; Ye fam - ish - ing, ye wea - ry, come, And thou shalt be rich - ly fed.
 wide; A place of hon - or is re - served, For you at the Mas - ter's side.
 thee; De - lay not while this day is thine, To - mor - row may nev - er be.
 strife; Come, feast up - on the love of God, And drink ev - er - last - ing life.

Chorus

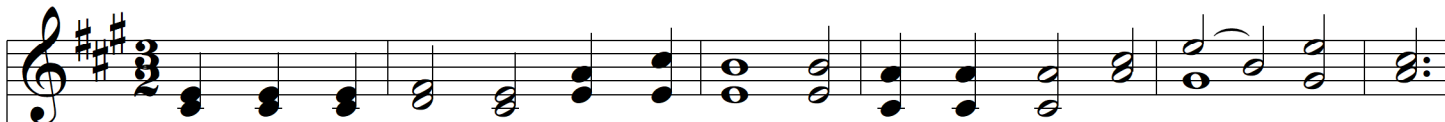
Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, Come,
 Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who - so - ev - er will;"

"who so - ev - er will;" Praise
 Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who - so - ev - er will;" Praise

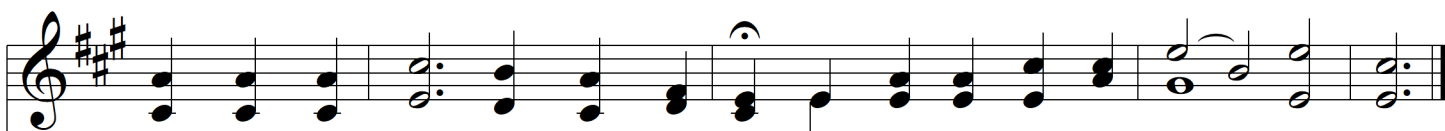
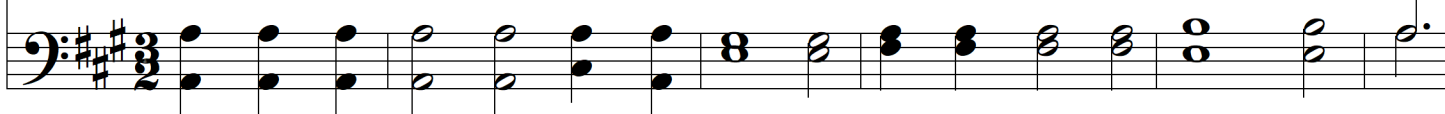
God for full sal - va - tion, For "who - so - ev - er will."
 God for full sal - va - tion, "who - so - ev - er will,"

All Things Are Thine

A



1. All things are Thine; no gift have we, Lord of all gifts! to of - fer Thee;
2. Thy will was in the build - ers' tho't; Thy hand un - seen a - midst us wrought;
3. No lack Thy per - fect ful - ness knew; For hu - man needs and long - ings grew
4. O Fa - ther! deign these walls to bless, Make this th'a - bode of right - eous - ness,



And hence, with grate - ful hearts to - day, Thine own, be - fore Thy feet we lay.
Thru, mor - tal mo - tive, scheme, and plan, Thy wise, e - ter - nal pur - pose ran.
This house of prayer— this home of rest Here may Thy saints be of - ten blest.
And let these doors a gate - way be To lead us from our - selves to Thee.



All Things Are Yours

1. See the light is shin - ing! Lift, oh, lift your eyes! Fair the pros - pect grow - eth,
 2. Joy - ous - ly tri - um - phant O - ver ev - 'ry foe; Build - ing for the Mas - ter,
 3. Keep the tem - ple ho - ly, For your heav'n - ly guest; Grieve not Him who seals you,

As by faith we rise; Look to yon - der cit - y, Where the light en - dures,
 Safe - ly, sure - ly go; He your la - bor watch - eth, He your rest se - cures,
 Brave - ly stand each test; Christ your sure Foun - da - tion, Per - fect strength in - sures,

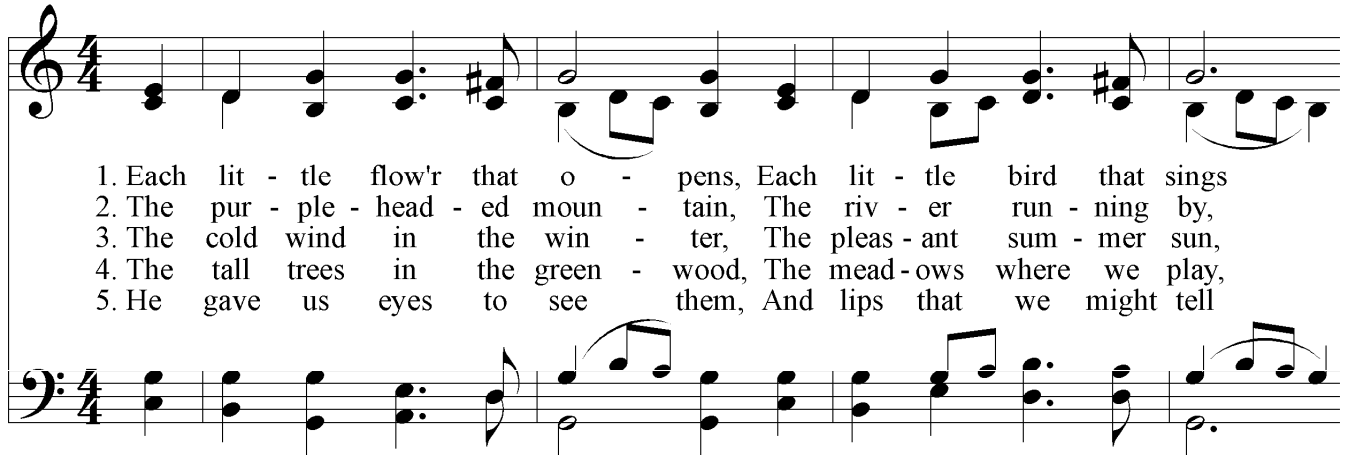
Chorus

Praise the God of grace, For all things now are yours.
 Trust, re - joice and sing, For all things now are yours. Wheth - er Paul, or A -
 Build with hope and faith, For all things now are yours.

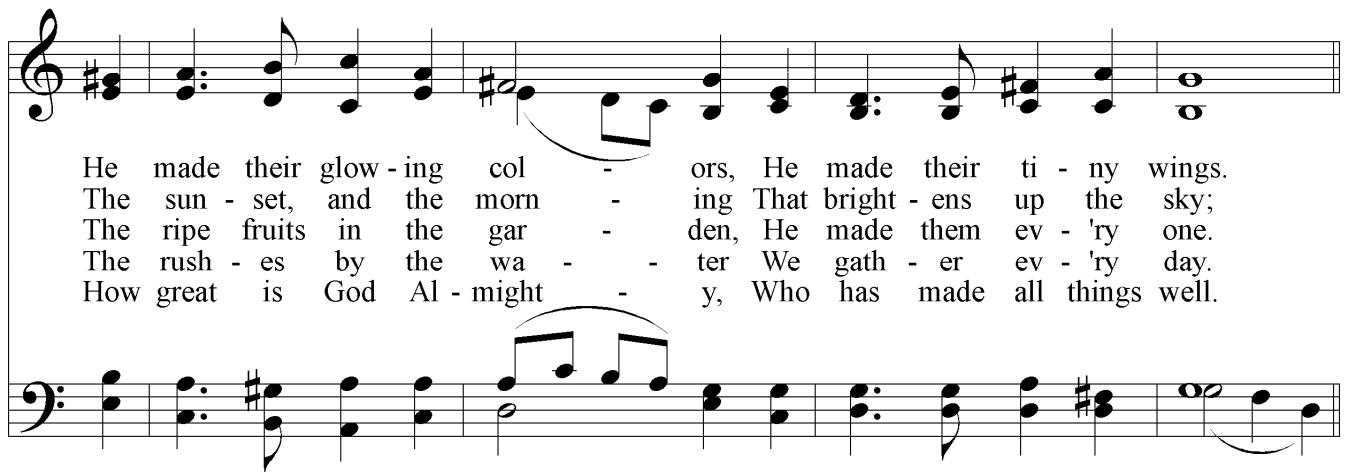
pol - los, or Ce - phas, or the world; Or life, or death, or things pre - sent, or

things to come; All are yours, and ye are Christ's, and Christ is God's.
 Christ, and Christ is

All Things Bright and Beautiful



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

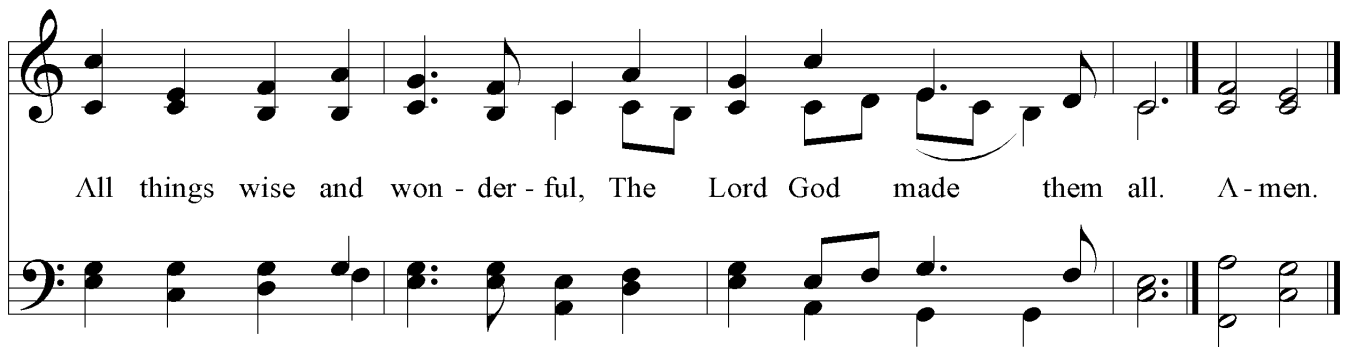


He made their glow - ing col - ors, He made their ti - ny wings.
The sun - set, and the morn - ing That bright - ens up the sky;
The ripe fruits in the gar - den, He made them ev - 'ry one.
The rush - es by the wa - - - - - ter We gath - er ev - 'ry day.
How great is God Al - might - - - - - y, Who has made all things well.

Chorus



All things bright and beau - ti - ful, All crea - tures great and small,



All things wise and won - der - ful, The Lord God made them all. A - men.

All Things Come Of Thee (Arr. 1)

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "All Things Come Of Thee (Arr. 1)". 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: "All things come of Thee, O Lord; and of Thine own have we giv - en Thee. A - men." The music is arranged in a simple, homophonic style.

All Things Come Of Thee (Arr. 2)

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "All Things Come Of Thee (Arr. 2)". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/2. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

All things come of Thee, O Lord; and of Thine own have we giv - en Thee.

Words: I Chronicles 29:14

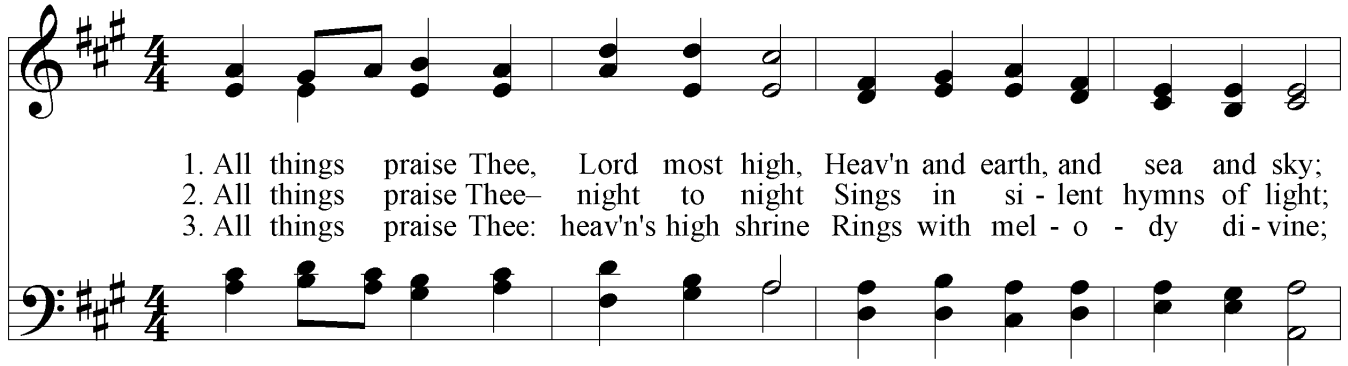
Music: Attr. to Ludwig van Beethoven, 1770-1827

All Things Come Of Thee (Arr. 3)

All things come of Thee, O Lord; and of Thine own

have we given Thee. A - men.

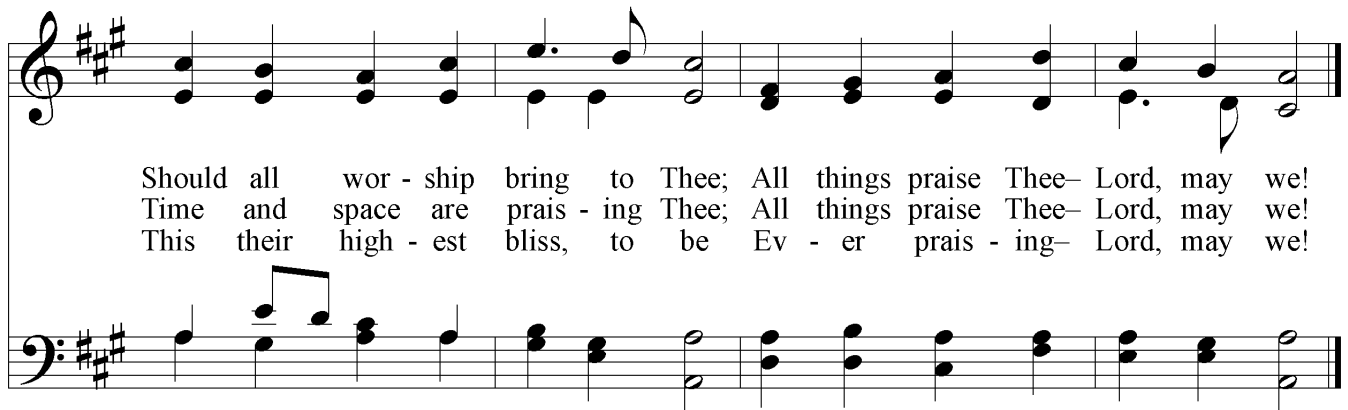
All Things Praise Thee



1. All things praise Thee, Lord most high, Heav'n and earth, and sea and sky;
2. All things praise Thee— night to night Sings in si - lent hymns of light;
3. All things praise Thee: heav'n's high shrine Rings with mel - o - dy di - vine;

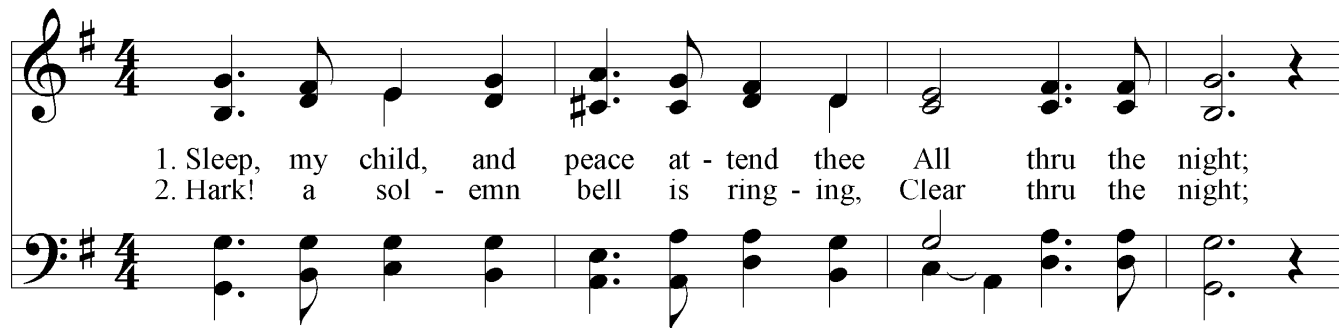


All were for Thy glo - ry made, That Thy great - ness, thus dis - played.
All things praise Thee— day by day Chants Thy pow'r in burn - ing ray;
Low - ly bend - ing at Thy feet, Ser - aph and arch - an - gel meet;

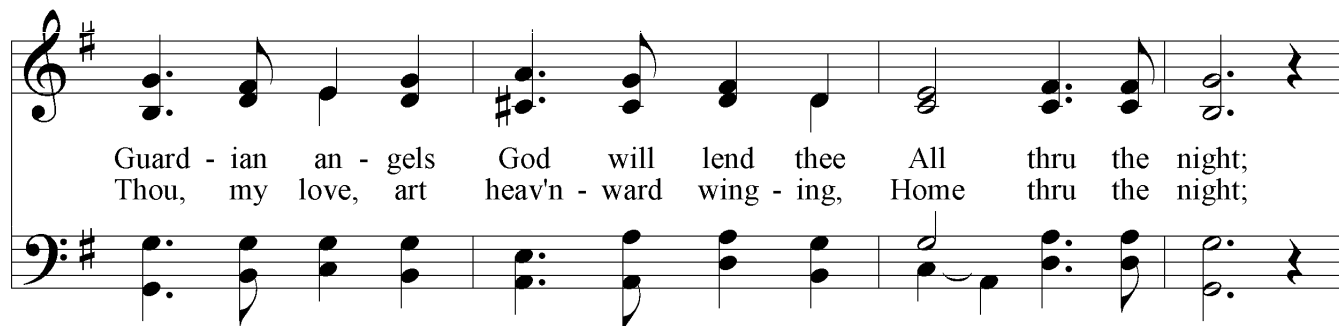


Should all wor - ship bring to Thee; All things praise Thee— Lord, may we!
Time and space are prais - ing Thee; All things praise Thee— Lord, may we!
This their high - est bliss, to be Ev - er prais - ing— Lord, may we!

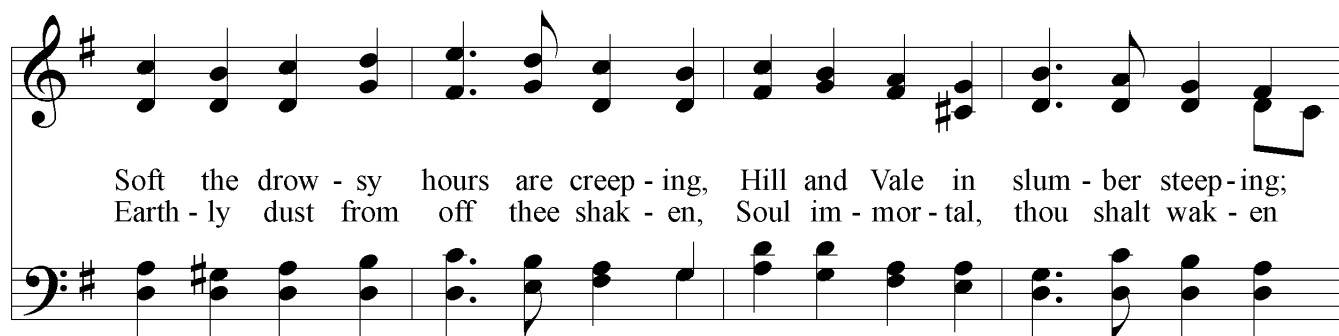
All Through the Night



1. Sleep, my child, and peace at - tend thee All thru the night;
2. Hark! a sol - emn bell is ring - ing, Clear thru the night;



Guard - ian an - gels God will lend thee All thru the night;
Thou, my love, art heav'n - ward wing - ing, Home thru the night;

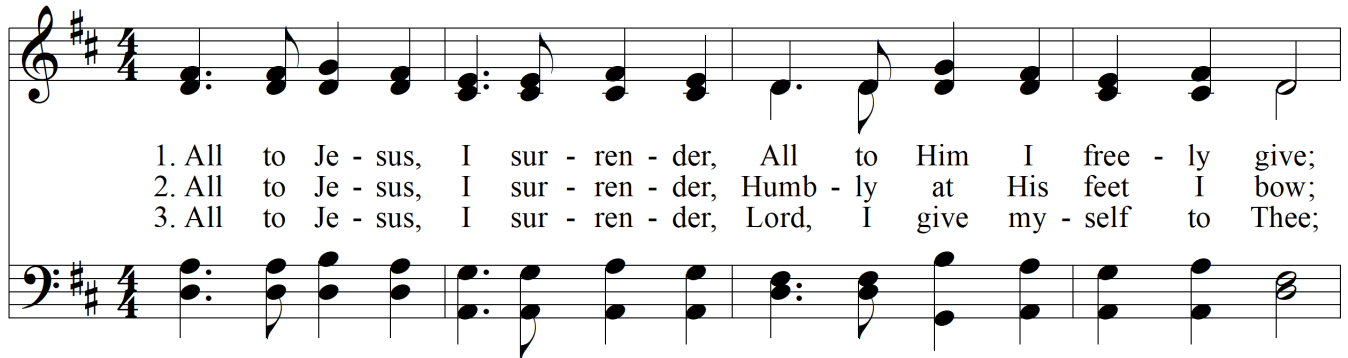


Soft the drow - sy hours are creep - ing, Hill and Vale in slum - ber steep - ing;
Earth - ly dust from off thee shak - en, Soul im - mor - tal, thou shalt wak - en



Love a - lone His watch is keep - ing All thru the night.
With thy last dim jour - ney tak - en, Home thru the night.

All To Jesus I Surrender (Arr. 1 / 3 vs.)



1. All to Je - sus, I sur - ren - der, All to Him I free - ly give;
2. All to Je - sus, I sur - ren - der, Humb - ly at His feet I bow;
3. All to Je - sus, I sur - ren - der, Lord, I give my - self to Thee;



I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His pres - ence dai - ly live.
World - ly pleas - ures all for - sak - en, Take me, Je - sus, take me now.
Fill me with Thy love and pow - er, Let Thy bless - ings fall on me.

Chorus

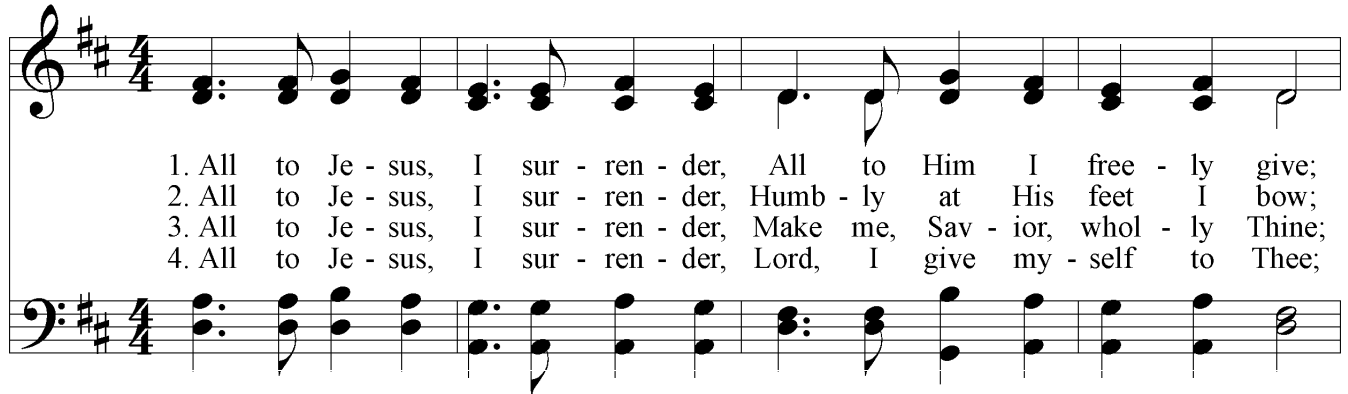


I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all;
I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all;



All to Thee, my bles - sed Sav - ior, I sur - ren - der all.

All To Jesus I Surrender (Arr. 1 / 4 vs.)



1. All to Je - sus, I sur - ren - der, All to Him I free - ly give;
2. All to Je - sus, I sur - ren - der, Humb - ly at His feet I bow;
3. All to Je - sus, I sur - ren - der, Make me, Sav - ior, whol - ly Thine;
4. All to Je - sus, I sur - ren - der, Lord, I give my - self to Thee;



I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His pres - ence dai - ly live.
World - ly pleas - ures all for - sak - en, Take me, Je - sus, take me now.
Let me know the joy of liv - ing, Tru - ly know that Thou art mine.
Fill me with Thy love and pow - er, Let Thy bless - ings fall on me.

Chorus

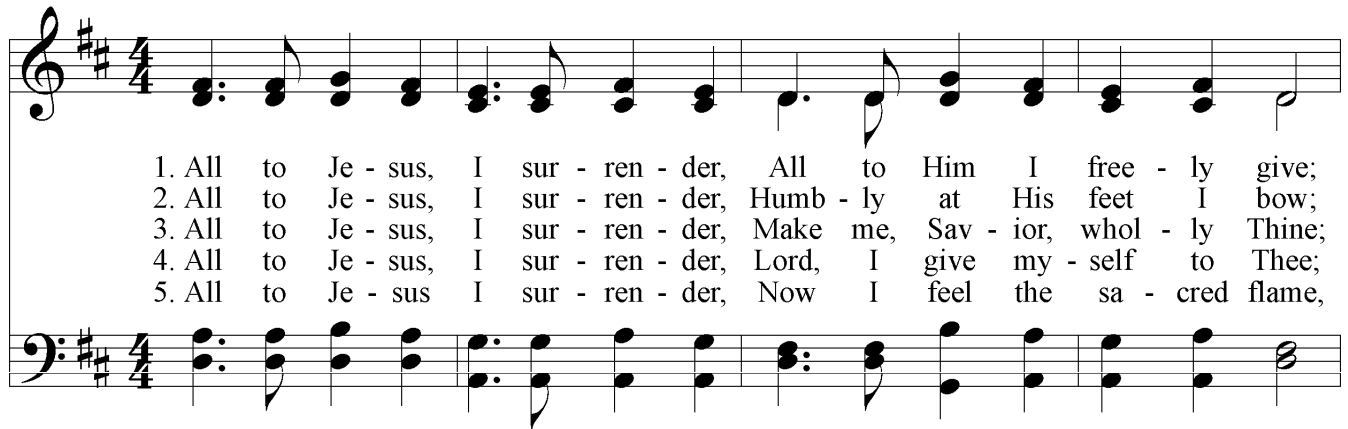


I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all;
I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all;



All to Thee, my bles - sed Sav - ior, I sur - ren - der all.

All To Jesus I Surrender (Arr. 1 / 5 vs.)



1. All to Je - sus, I sur - ren - der, All to Him I free - ly give;
2. All to Je - sus, I sur - ren - der, Humb - ly at His feet I bow;
3. All to Je - sus, I sur - ren - der, Make me, Sav - ior, whol - ly Thine;
4. All to Je - sus, I sur - ren - der, Lord, I give my - self to Thee;
5. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Now I feel the sa - cred flame,

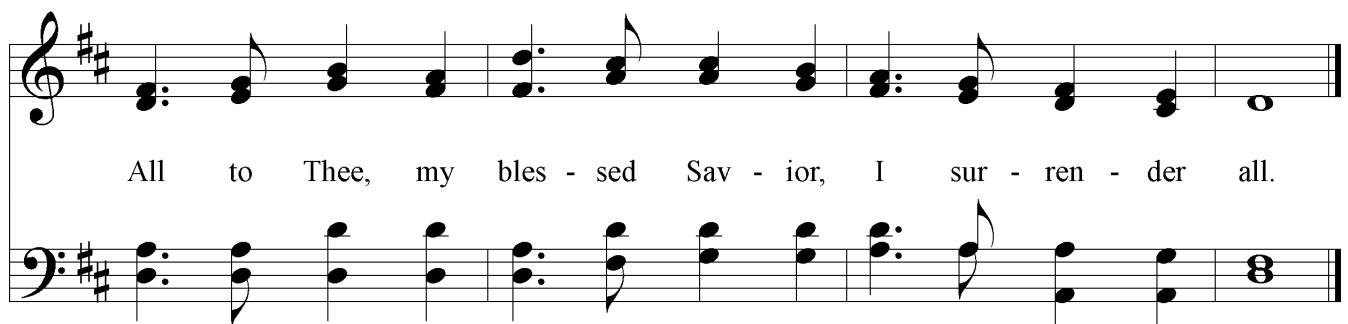


I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His pres - ence dai - ly live.
World - ly pleas - ures all for - sak - en, Take me, Je - sus, take me now.
Let me know the joy of liv - ing, Tru - ly know that Thou art mine.
Fill me with Thy love and pow - er, Let Thy bless - ings fall on me.
O the joy of full sal - va - tion, Glo - ry, Glo - ry to His name.

Chorus

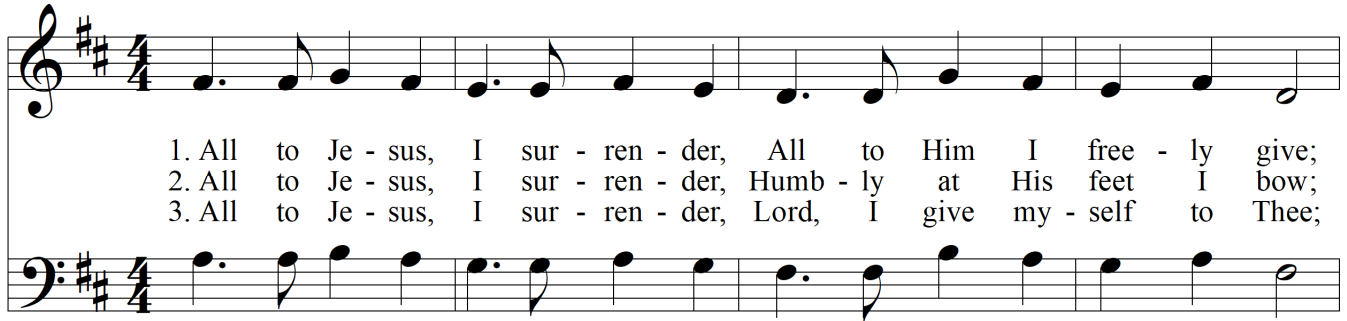


I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all;
I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all;

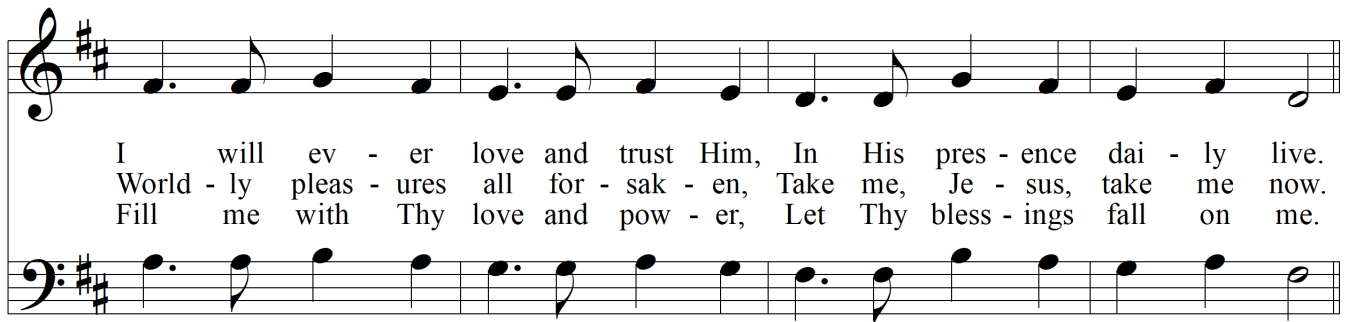


All to Thee, my bles - sed Sav - ior, I sur - ren - der all.

All To Jesus I Surrender (Arr. 2 / 3 vs.)



1. All to Je - sus, I sur - ren - der, All to Him I free - ly give;
2. All to Je - sus, I sur - ren - der, Humb - ly at His feet I bow;
3. All to Je - sus, I sur - ren - der, Lord, I give my - self to Thee;

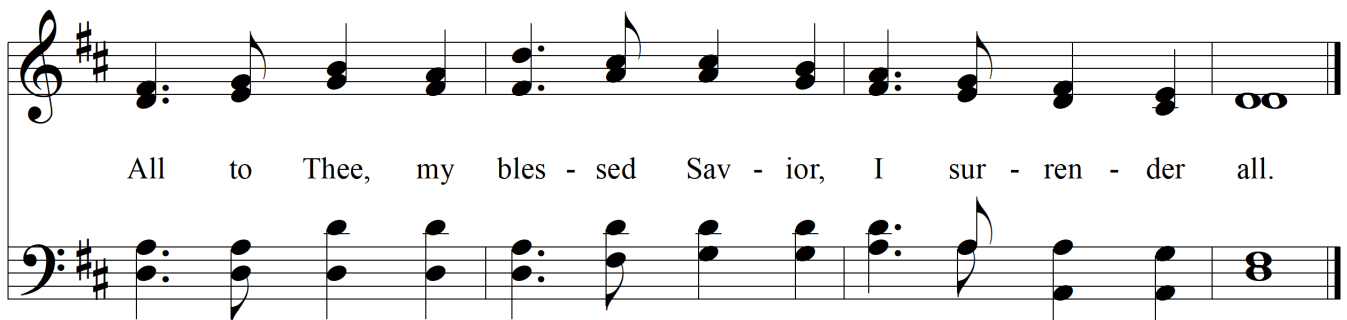


I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His pres - ence dai - ly live.
World - ly pleas - ures all for - sak - en, Take me, Je - sus, take me now.
Fill me with Thy love and pow - er, Let Thy bless - ings fall on me.

Chorus

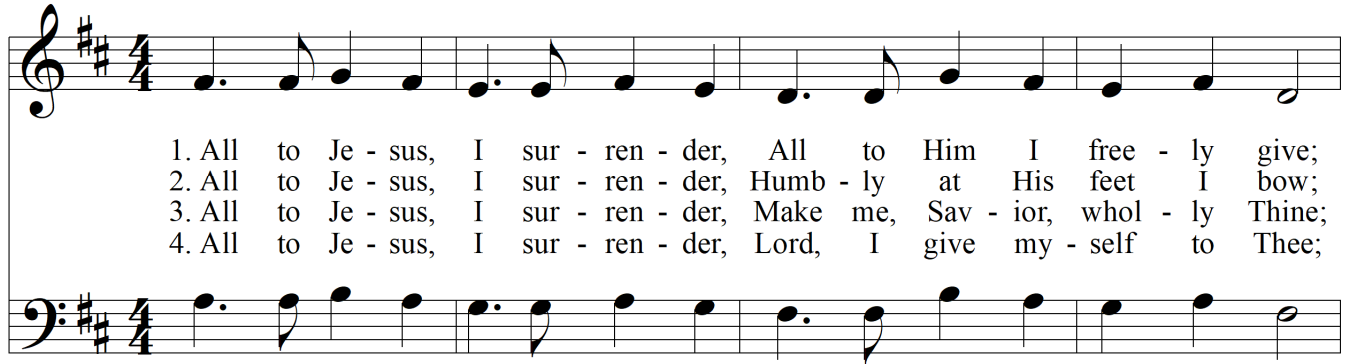


I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all;
I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all;

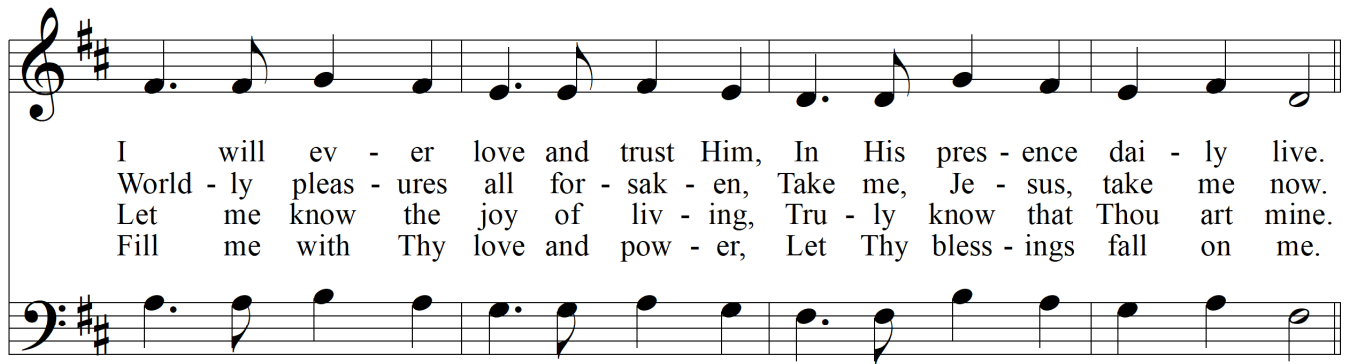


All to Thee, my bles - sed Sav - ior, I sur - ren - der all.

All To Jesus I Surrender (Arr. 2 / 4 vs.)



1. All to Je - sus, I sur - ren - der, All to Him I free - ly give;
2. All to Je - sus, I sur - ren - der, Humb - ly at His feet I bow;
3. All to Je - sus, I sur - ren - der, Make me, Sav - ior, whol - ly Thine;
4. All to Je - sus, I sur - ren - der, Lord, I give my - self to Thee;

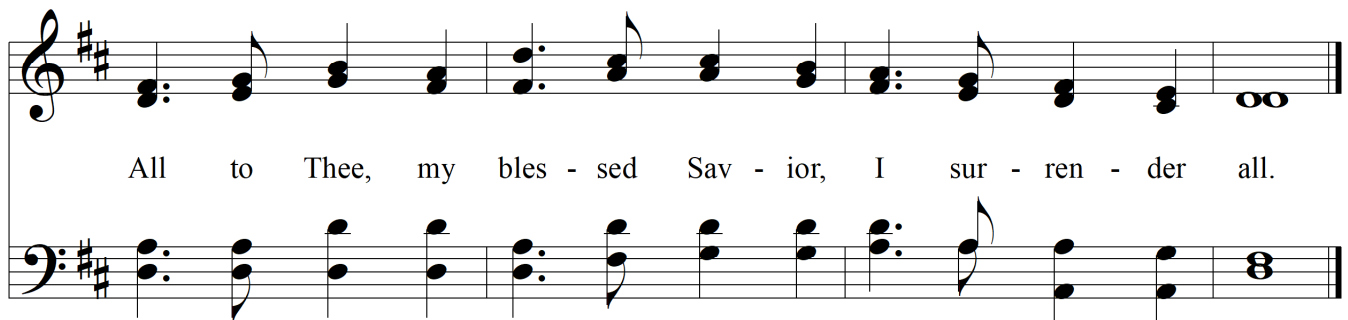


I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His pres - ence dai - ly live.
World - ly pleas - ures all for - sak - en, Take me, Je - sus, take me now.
Let me know the joy of liv - ing, Tru - ly know that Thou art mine.
Fill me with Thy love and pow - er, Let Thy bless - ings fall on me.

Chorus



I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all;
I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all;



All to Thee, my bles - sed Sav - ior, I sur - ren - der all.

All To Jesus I Surrender (Arr. 2 / 5 vs.)

1. All to Je - sus, I sur - ren - der, All to Him I free - ly give;
 2. All to Je - sus, I sur - ren - der, Humb - ly at His feet I bow;
 3. All to Je - sus, I sur - ren - der, Make me, Sav - ior, whol - ly Thine;
 4. All to Je - sus, I sur - ren - der, Lord, I give my - self to Thee;
 5. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Now I feel the sa - cred flame,

I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His pres - ence dai - ly live.
 World - ly pleas - ures all for - sak - en, Take me, Je - sus, take me now.
 Let me know the joy of liv - ing, Tru - ly know that Thou art mine.
 Fill me with Thy love and pow - er, Let Thy bless - ings fall on me.
 O the joy of full sal - va - tion, Glo - ry, Glo - ry to His name.

Chorus

I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all;
 I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all;

All to Thee, my bles - sed Sav - ior, I sur - ren - der all.

All-Victorious Love

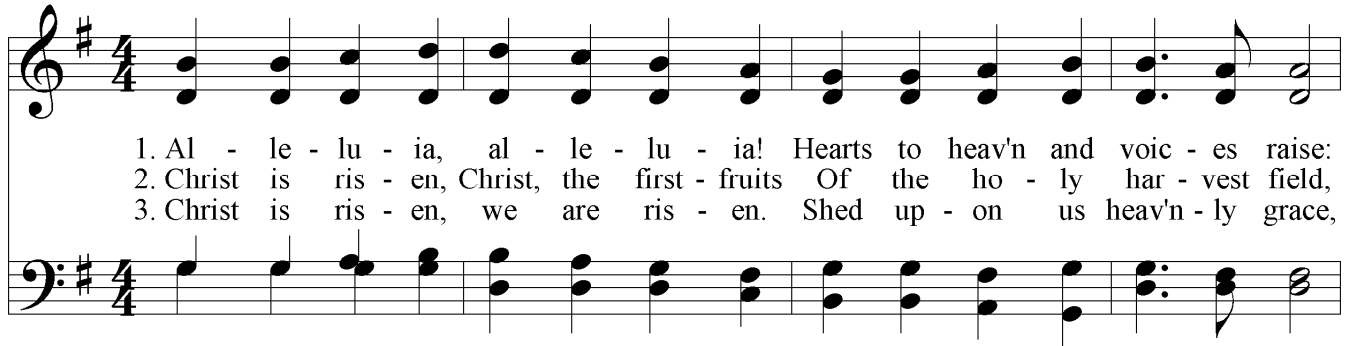
G

1. Je - sus, thine all vic - to - rious love Shed in my
 2. O that in me the sa - cred fire Might now be -
 3. O that it now from heav'n might fall, And all my
 4. Re - fin - ing fire, go thru my heart; Il - lu - mi -
 5. My stead - fast soul, from fall - ing free, Shall then no

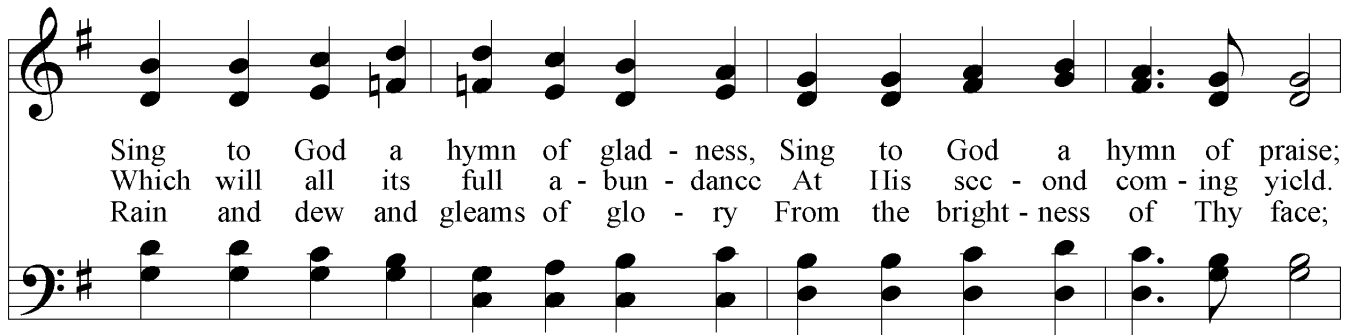
heart a - broad: Then shall my feet no
 gin to glow, Burn up the dross of
 sins con - sume! Come, Ho - ly Ghost, for
 nate my soul; Scat - ter thy life thru
 long - er move, While Christ is all the

long - er rove, Root - ed and fixed in God.
 base de - sire, And make the moun - tains flow!
 thee I call; Spir - it of burn - ing, come!
 ev - 'ry part, And sanc - ti - fy the whole.
 world to me, And all my heart is love.

Alleluia, Alleluia! Hearts to Heaven (Arr. 1)



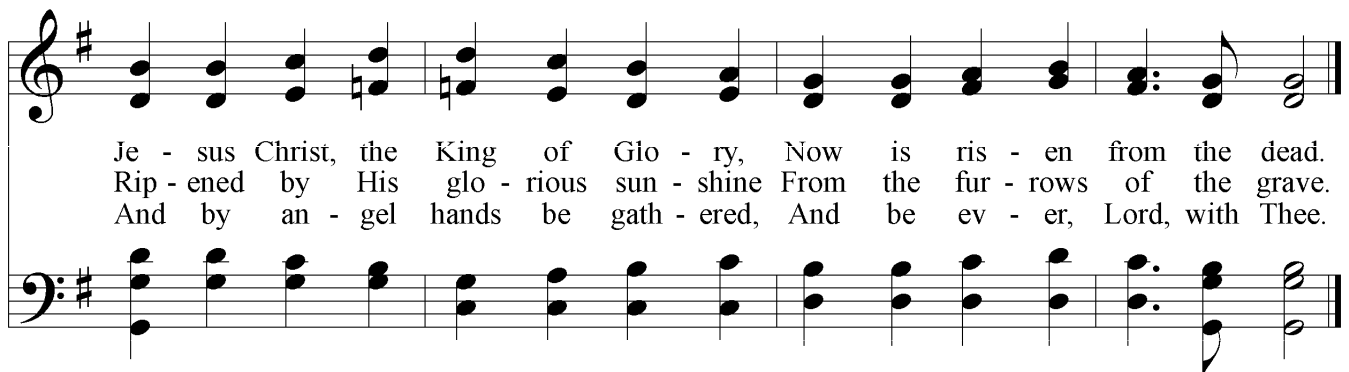
1. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Hearts to heav'n and voic - es raise:
2. Christ is ris - en, Christ, the first - fruits Of the ho - ly har - vest field,
3. Christ is ris - en, we are ris - en. Shed up - on us heav'n - ly grace,



Sing to God a hymn of glad - ness, Sing to God a hymn of praise;
Which will all its full a - bun - dance At His sec - ond com - ing yield.
Rain and dew and gleams of glo - ry From the bright - ness of Thy face;



He, who on the cross a ran - som, For the world's sal - va - tion bled,
Then the gold - en ears of har - vest Will their heads be - fore Him wave,
That we, Lord, with hearts in heav - en, Here on earth may fruit - ful be,



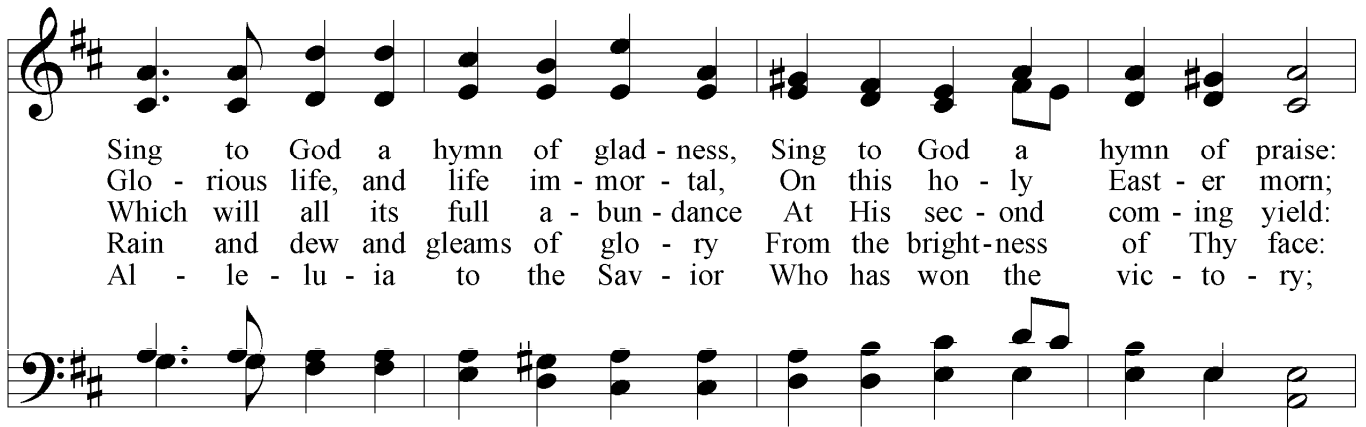
Je - sus Christ, the King of Glo - ry, Now is ris - en from the dead.
Rip - ened by His glo - rious sun - shine From the fur - rows of the grave.
And by an - gel hands be gath - ered, And be ev - er, Lord, with Thee.

Alleluia! Alleluia! (Arr. 2)

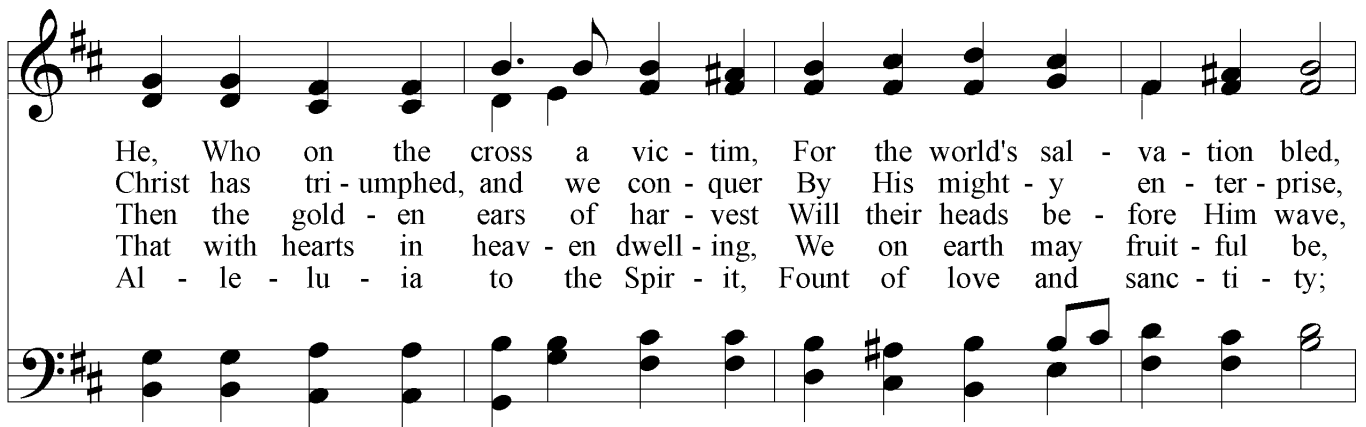
LUX EOI 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7



1. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Hearts and voic - es to heav'n - ward raise:
2. Now the i - ron bars are bro - ken, Christ from death to life is born,
3. Christ is ris - en, Christ, the first - fruits Of the ho - ly har - vest field,
4. Christ is ris - en, we are ris - en! Shed up - on us heav'n - ly grace,
5. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - ry be to God on high;



Sing to God a hymn of glad - ness, Sing to God a hymn of praise:
Glo - rious life, and life im - mor - tal, On this ho - ly East - er morn;
Which will all its full a - bun - dance At His sec - ond com - ing yield:
Rain and dew and gleams of glo - ry From the bright - ness of Thy face:
Al - le - lu - ia to the Sav - ior Who has won the vic - to - ry;



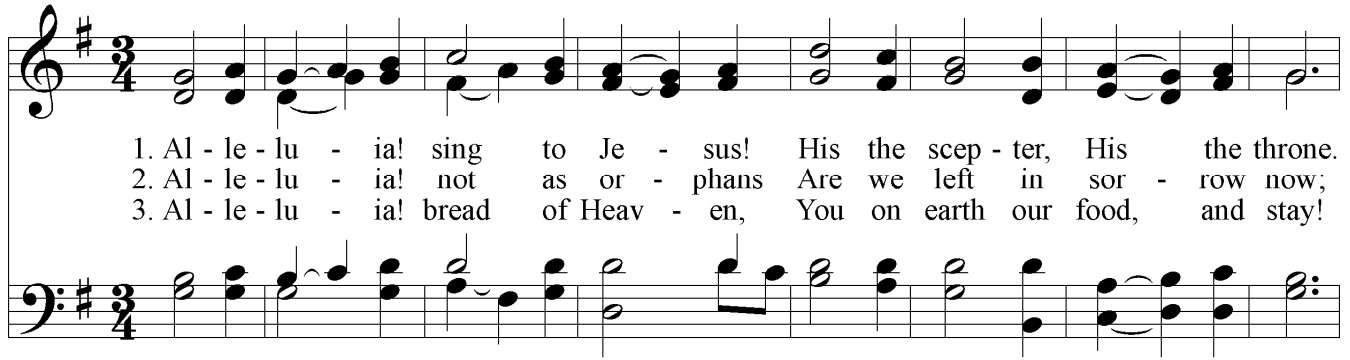
He, Who on the cross a vic - tim, For the world's sal - va - tion bled,
Christ has tri - umphed, and we con - quer By His might - y en - ter - prise,
Then the gold - en ears of har - vest Will their heads be - fore Him wave,
That with hearts in heav - en dwell - ing, We on earth may fruit - ful be,
Al - le - lu - ia to the Spir - it, Fount of love and sanc - ti - ty;



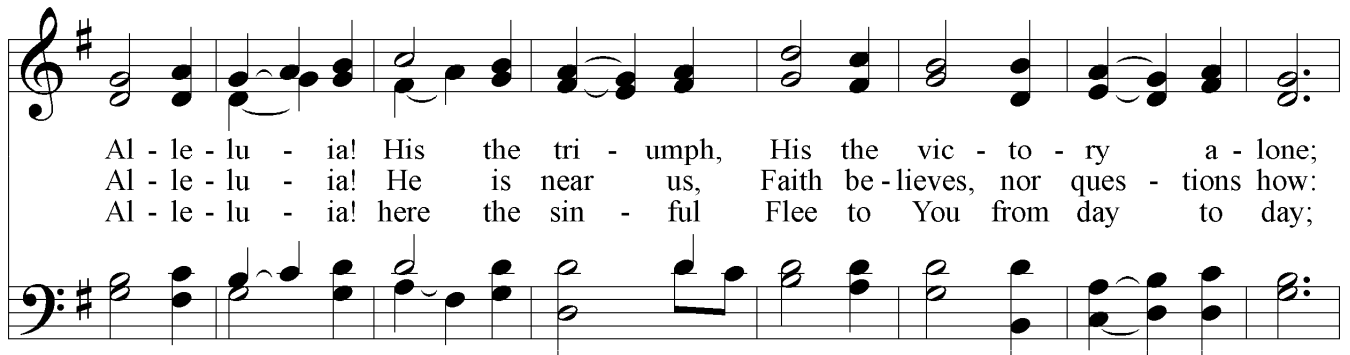
Je - sus Christ, the King of glo - ry, Now is ris - en from the dead.
We with Him to life e - ter - nal By His res - ur - rec - tion rise.
Rip - ened by His glo - rious sun - shine From the fur - rows of the grave.
And by an - gel - hands be gath - ered, And be ev - er, Lord, with Thee.
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! To the Tri - une Maj - es - ty. A - men.

Words: The Rt. Rev. Christopher Wordsworth, D.D. (1807-1885), 1872
Music: Sir Arthur Seymour Sullivan (1842-1900)

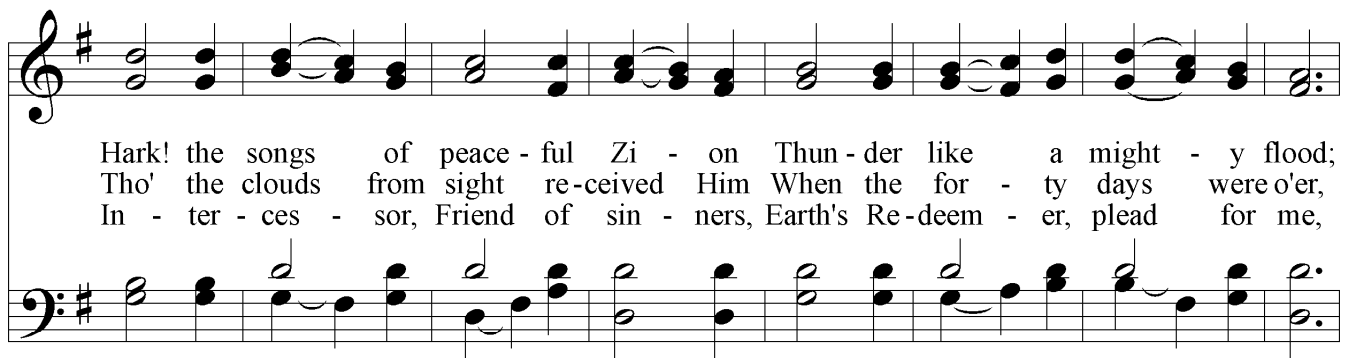
Alleluia! Sing to Jesus



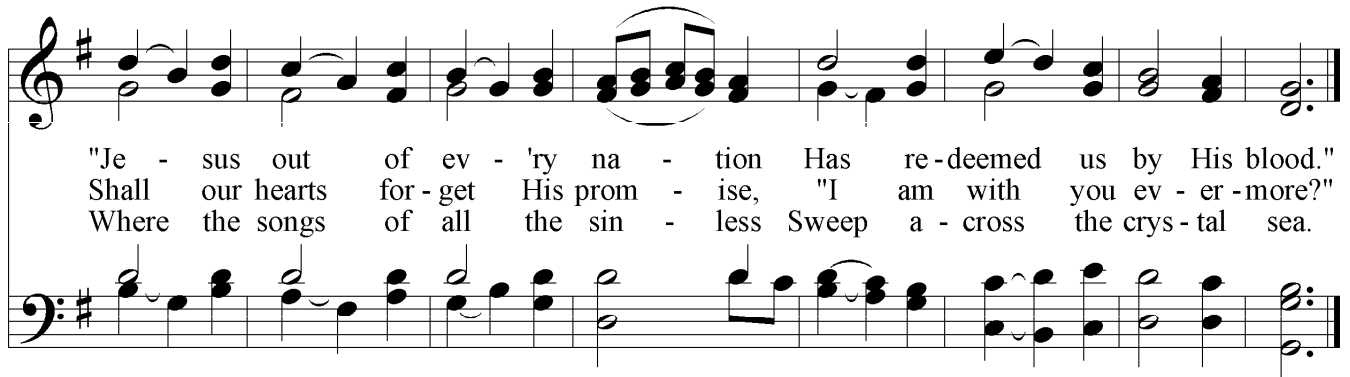
1. Al - le - lu - ia! sing to Je - sus! His the scep - ter, His the throne.
2. Al - le - lu - ia! not as or - phans Are we left in sor - row now;
3. Al - le - lu - ia! bread of Heav - en, You on earth our food, and stay!



Al - le - lu - ia! His the tri - umph, His the vic - to - ry a - lone;
Al - le - lu - ia! He is near us, Faith be - lieves, nor ques - tions how;
Al - le - lu - ia! here the sin - ful Flee to You from day to day;



Hark! the songs of peace - ful Zi - on Thun - der like a might - y flood;
Tho' the clouds from sight re - ceived Him When the for - ty days were o'er,
In - ter - ces - sor, Friend of sin - ners, Earth's Re - deem - er, plead for me,

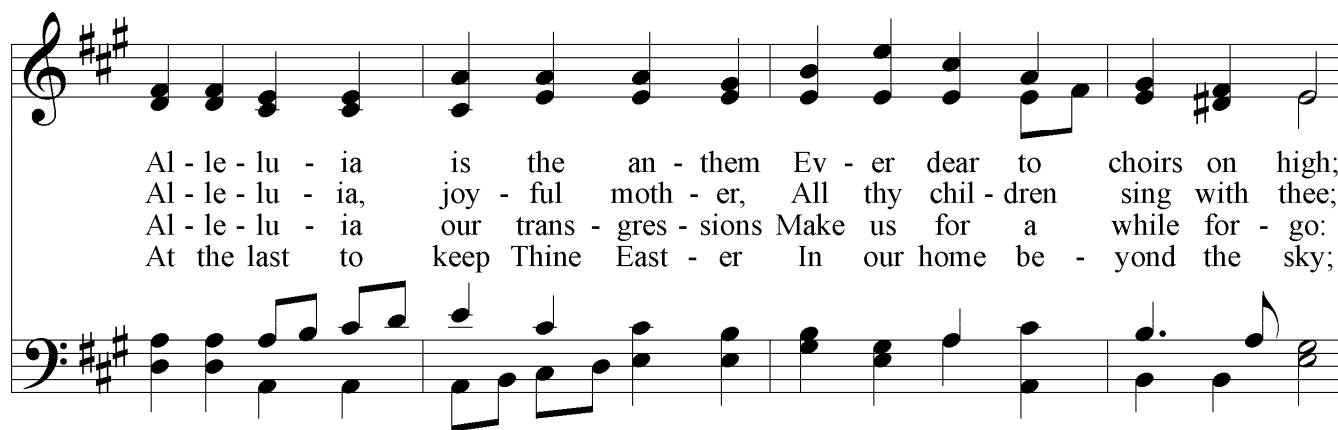


"Je - sus out of ev - 'ry na - tion Has re - deemed us by His blood."
Shall our hearts for - get His prom - ise, "I am with you ev - er - more?"
Where the songs of all the sin - less Sweep a - cross the crys - tal sea.

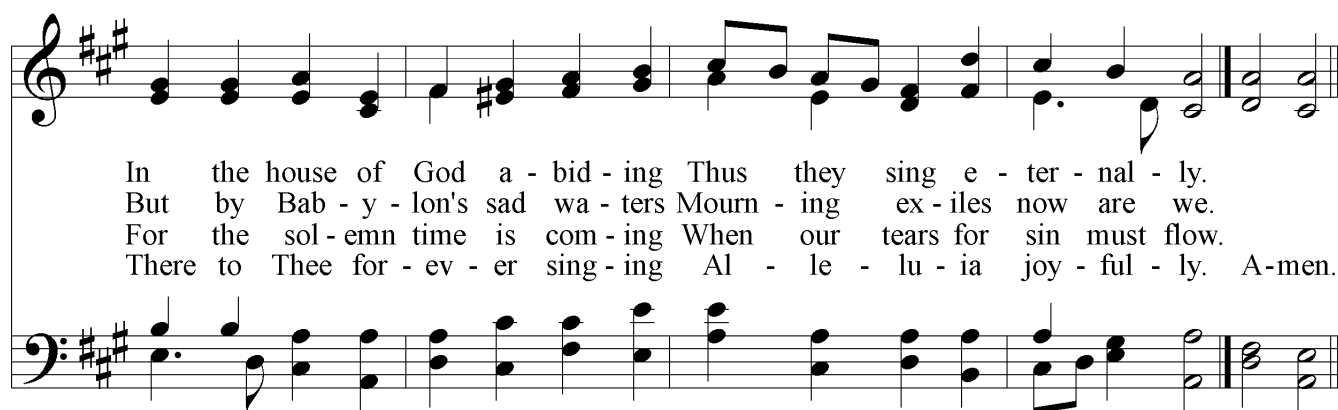
Alleluia, Song of Gladness (Arr. 1)



1. Al - le - lu - ia, song of glad - ness, Voice of joy that can - not die;
2. Al - le - lu - ia thou re - sound - est, True Je - ru - sa - lem and free;
3. Al - le - lu - ia can not al - ways Be our song while here be - low;
4. There - fore in our hymns we pray Thee, Grant us, bless - ed Trin - i - ty,



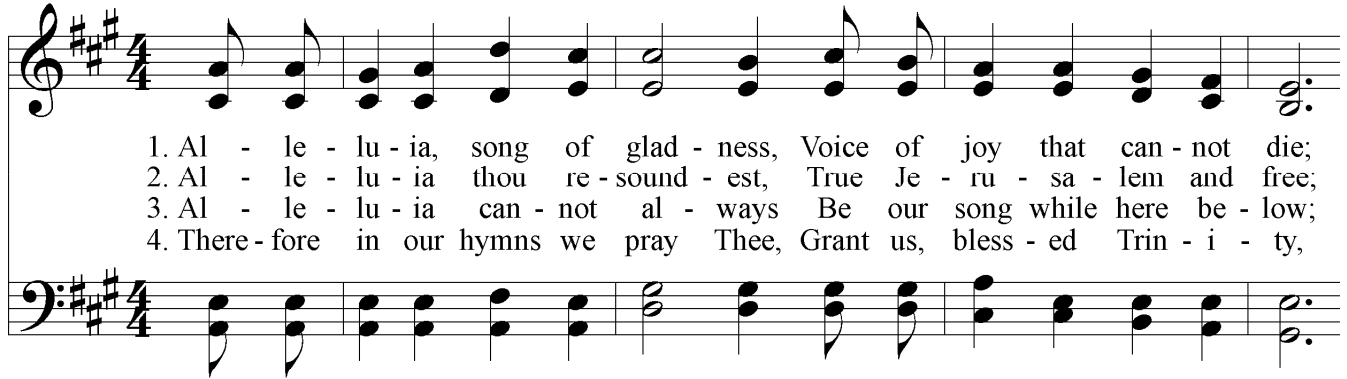
Al - le - lu - ia is the an - them Ev - er dear to choirs on high;
Al - le - lu - ia, joy - ful moth - er, All thy chil - dren sing with thee;
Al - le - lu - ia our trans - gres - sions Make us for a while for - go:
At the last to keep Thine East - er In our home be - yond the sky;



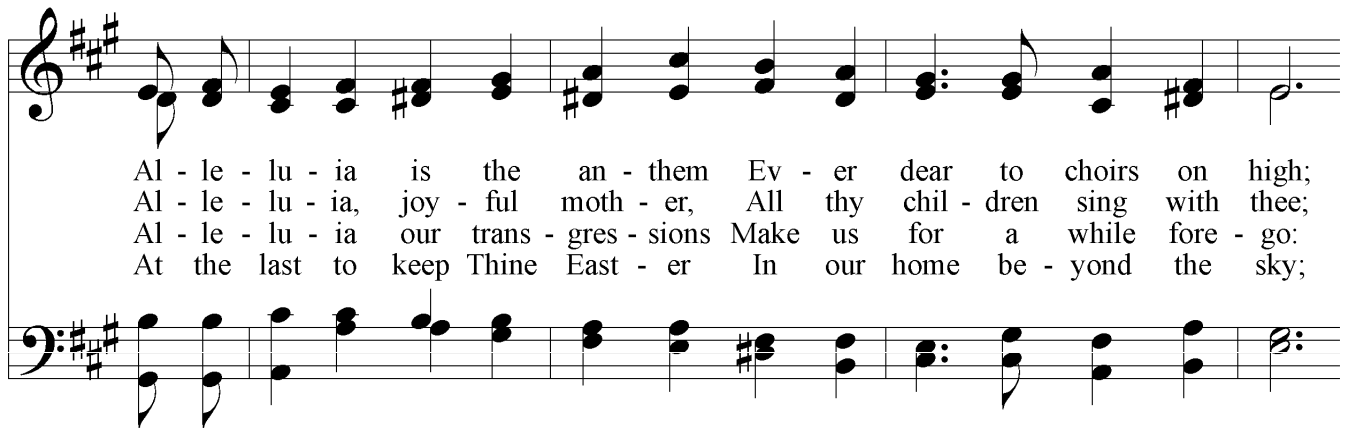
In the house of God a - bid - ing Thus they sing e - ter - nal - ly.
But by Bab - y - lon's sad wa - ters Mourn - ing ex - iles now are we.
For the sol - emn time is com - ing When our tears for sin must flow.
There to Thee for - ev - er sing - ing Al - le - lu - ia joy - ful - ly. A - men.

Alleluia, Song Of Gladness (Arr. 2)

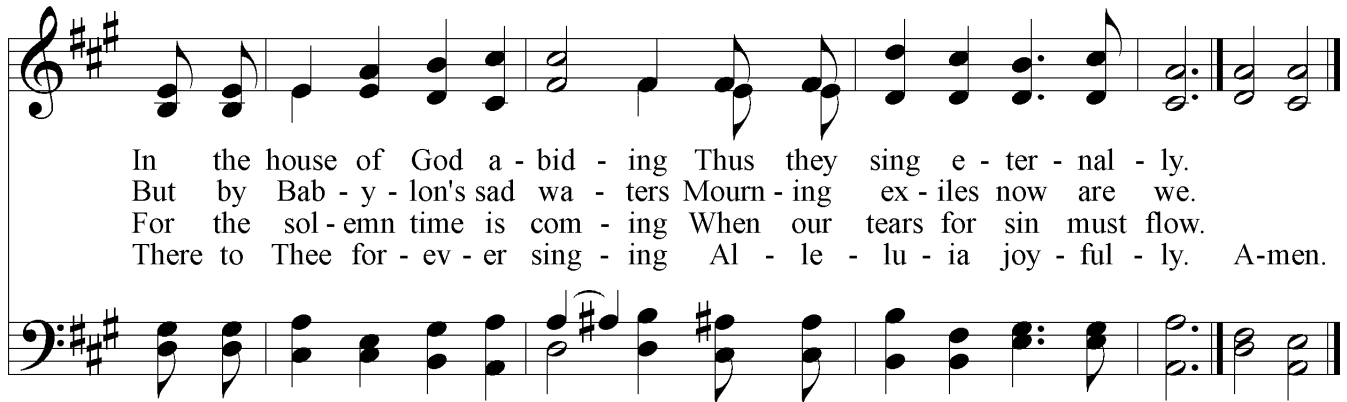
DULCE CARMEN 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7



1. Al - le - lu - ia, song of glad - ness, Voice of joy that can - not die;
2. Al - le - lu - ia thou re - sound - est, True Je - ru - sa - lem and free;
3. Al - le - lu - ia can - not al - ways Be our song while here be - low;
4. There - fore in our hymns we pray Thee, Grant us, bless - ed Trin - i - ty,



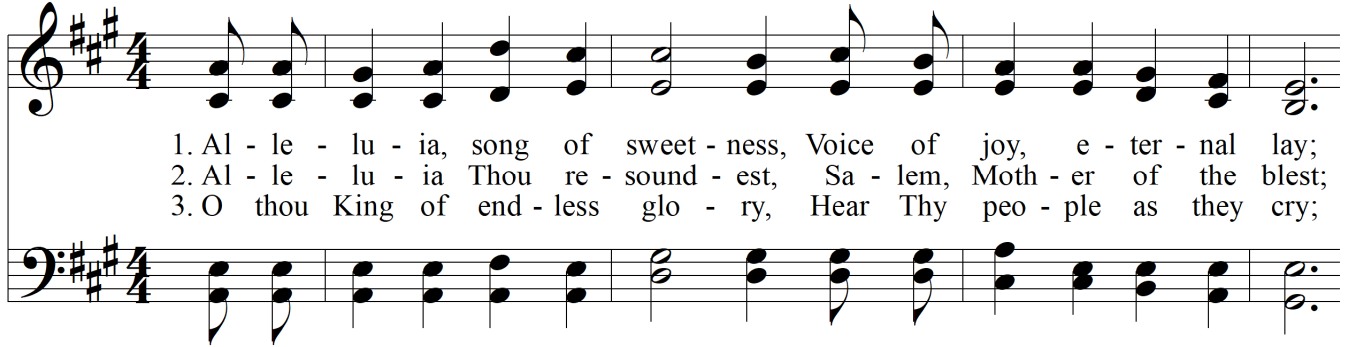
Al - le - lu - ia is the an - them Ev - er dear to choirs on high;
Al - le - lu - ia, joy - ful moth - er, All thy chil - dren sing with thee;
Al - le - lu - ia our trans - gres - sions Make us for a while fore - go:
At the last to keep Thine East - er In our home be - yond the sky;



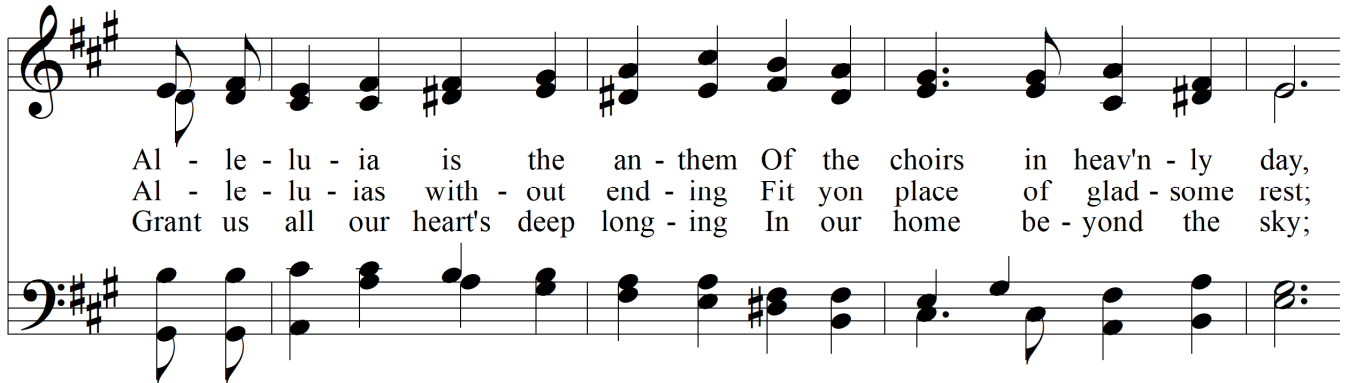
In the house of God a - bid - ing Thus they sing e - ter - nal - ly.
But by Bab - y - lon's sad wa - ters Mourn - ing ex - iles now are we.
For the sol - emn time is com - ing When our tears for sin must flow.
There to Thee for - ev - er sing - ing Al - le - lu - ia joy - ful - ly. A-men.

Alleluia! Song Of Sweetness (Arr. 1)

ALLELUIA 8s & 7s, 6 Lines.



1. Al - le - lu - ia, song of sweet - ness, Voice of joy, e - ter - nal lay;
2. Al - le - lu - ia Thou re - sound - est, Sa - lem, Moth - er of the blest;
3. O thou King of end - less glo - ry, Hear Thy peo - ple as they cry;



Al - le - lu - ia is the an - them Of the choirs in heav'n - ly day,
Al - le - lu - ias with - out end - ing Fit yon place of glad - some rest;
Grant us all our heart's deep long - ing In our home be - yond the sky;



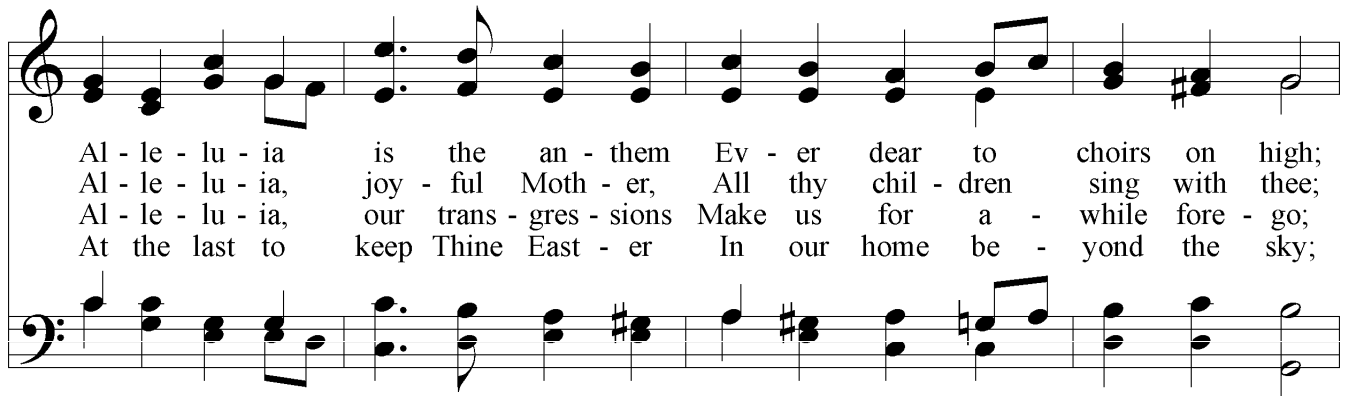
Which the an - gels sing, a - bid - ing In the house of God al - ways.
Ex - iles we, by Ba - bel's wa - ters, Sit in bond - age, sore dis - tressed.
There to Thee our Al - le - lu - ia Sing - ing ev - er - last - ing - ly.

Alleluia, Song Of Sweetness (Arr. 2)

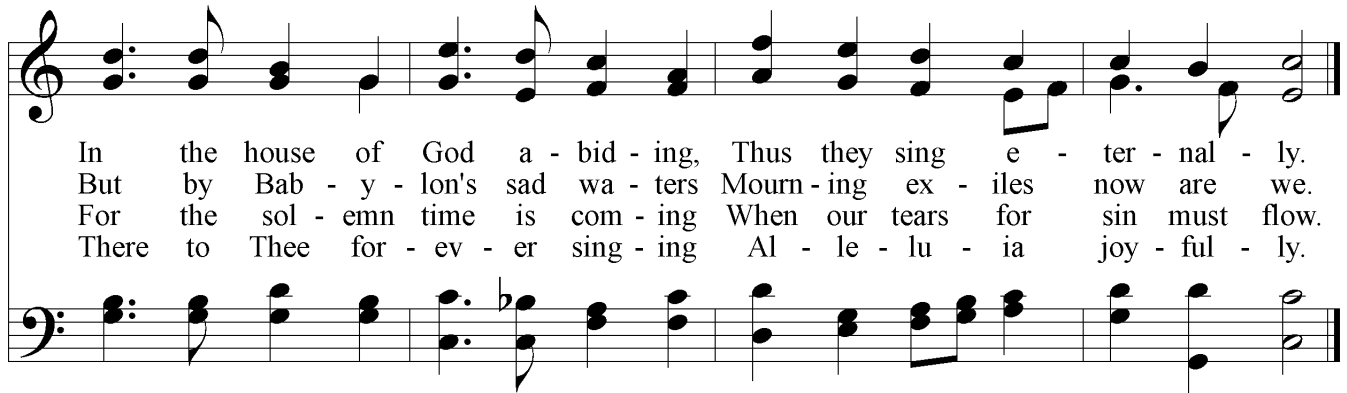
REGENT SQUARE 8s & 7s, 6 LINES



1. Al - le - lu - ia, song of sweet - ness, Voice of joy that can - not die,
2. Al - le - lu - ia, thou re - sound - est True Je - ru - sa - lem and free;
3. Al - le - lu - ia can - not al - ways Be our song while here be - low;
4. There - fore in our hymns we pray Thee Grant us, bless - ed Trin - i - ty,



Al - le - lu - ia is the an - them Ev - er dear to choirs on high;
Al - le - lu - ia, joy - ful Moth - er, All thy chil - dren sing with thee;
Al - le - lu - ia, our trans - gres - sions Make us for a - while fore - go;
At the last to keep Thine East - er In our home be - yond the sky;



In the house of God a - bid - ing, Thus they sing e - ter - nal - ly.
But by Bab - y - lon's sad wa - ters Mourn - ing ex - iles now are we.
For the sol - emn time is com - ing When our tears for sin must flow.
There to Thee for - ev - er sing - ing Al - le - lu - ia joy - ful - ly.

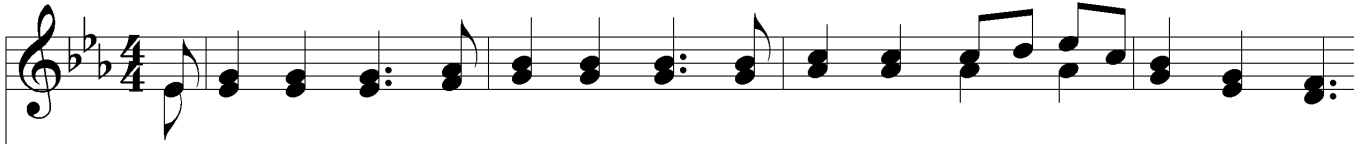
Almost Persuaded

1. "Al - most per - suad - ed" now to be - lieve; "Al - most per - suad - ed"
 2. "Al - most per - suad - ed," come, come to - day; "Al - most per - suad - ed,"
 3. "Al - most per - suad - ed," har - vest is past! "Al - most per - suad - ed,"

Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
 turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
 doom comes at last! "Al - most" can - not a - vail; "Al - most" is

go Thy way; Some more con - ven - ient day On Thee I'll call."
 lin - g'ring near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear; O wand - 'rer, come.
 but to fail; Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail - "Al - most, but lost!"

Alone With God



1. A-lone with God- Shut is the door; Tho' sad and trou - bled, tempt - ed sore,
 2. A-lone with God- And, while we pray, Our cares take wings and fly a - way;
 3. A-lone with God- O hal-lowed spot, Where man - y'a les - son has been taught,
 4. A-lone with God- Whom we a - dore- Drawn are the shades and closed the door,
 5. A-lone with God- A - new be - gin, Go forth fresh vic - to - ries to win;



How sweet to be On bend-ed knee, As out to Him our hearts we pour-
 As on His breast We sweet-ly rest, Our sor-row's night is turned to day-
 And vic - t'ry won Thru His dear Son, In man - y'a bat - tle that was fought-
 In this re - treat, In ser - vice sweet, We learn to love Him more and more-
 Je - sus, our King, Whose praise we sing, Is now en - throned our hearts with - in-

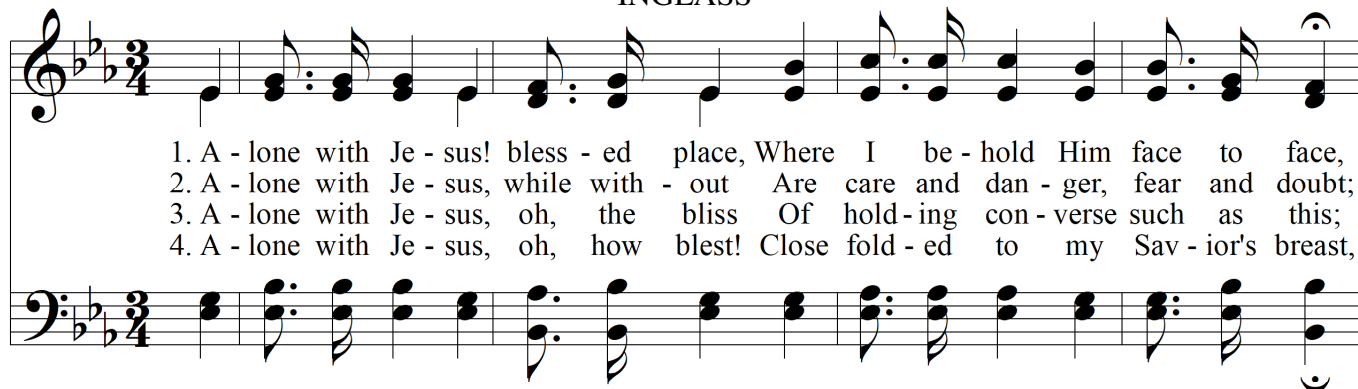


As out to Him our hearts we pour- A-lone with God, A-lone with God.
 Our sor-row's night is turned to day- A-lone with God, A-lone with God.
 In man - y'a bat - tle that was fought- A-lone with God, A-lone with God.
 We learn to love Him more and more- A-lone with God, A-lone with God.
 Is now en - throned our hearts with - in- A-lone with God, A-lone with God.



Alone With Jesus! Blessed Place

INGLASS



1. A - lone with Je - sus! bless - ed place, Where I be - hold Him face to face,
2. A - lone with Je - sus, while with - out Are care and dan - ger, fear and doubt;
3. A - lone with Je - sus, oh, the bliss Of hold - ing con - verse such as this;
4. A - lone with Je - sus, oh, how blest! Close fold - ed to my Sav - ior's breast,



And ev - 'ry line of beau - ty trace, - Com - pan - ion - ship di - vine.
But while with Him, the world shut out, The joys of heav'n are mine.
All anx - ious care I now dis - miss, And all of earth re - sign.
Be Thou, dear Lord, my con - stant guest, And keep me whol - ly Thine.

Along The River Of Time

1. A - long the Riv - er of Time we glide, A - long the Riv - er, a -
 2. A - long the Riv - er of Time we glide, A - long the Riv - er, a -
 3. A - long the Riv - er of Time we glide, A - long the Riv - er, a -

long the Riv - er, The swift - ly flow - ing, re - sist - less tide, The
 long the Riv - er, A thou - sand dan - gers its cur - rents hide, A
 long the Riv - er, Our Sav - ior on - ly our bark can guide, Our

swift - ly flow - ing, the swift - ly flow - ing, And soon, ah, soon, the
 thou - sand dan - gers, a thou - sand dan - gers, And near our course the
 Sav - ior on - ly, our Sav - ior on - ly, But with Him we se -

end we'll see, Yes, soon 'twill come and we will be.
 rocks we see, Oh, dread - ful thought! a wreck to be.
 cure may be, No fear, no doubt, but joy to be.

Along The River Of Time

Chorus

p

Float - ing, Float - ing, Out on the sea of e - ter - ni - ty!

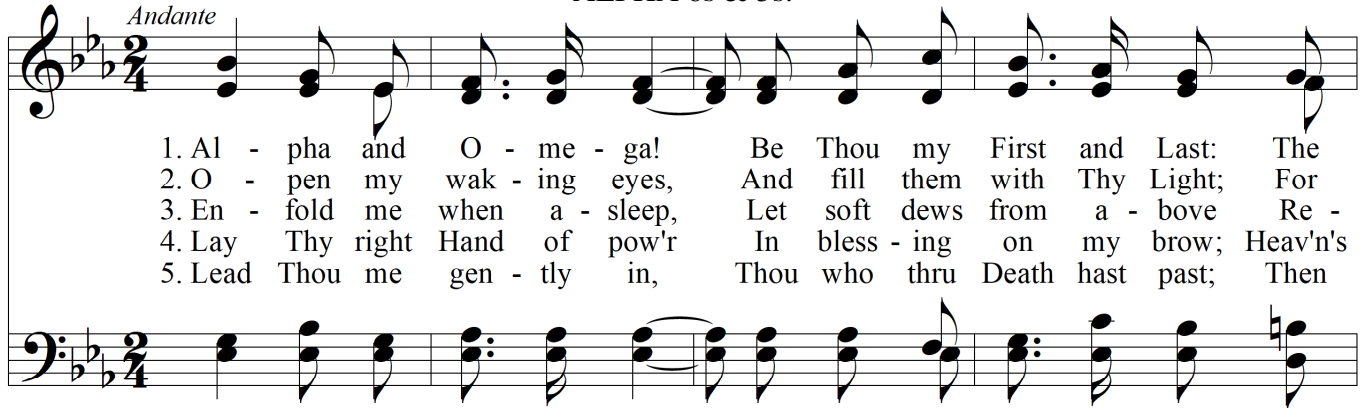
pp *Rit...*

Float - ing, Float - ing, Out on, the sea of e - ter - ni - ty!

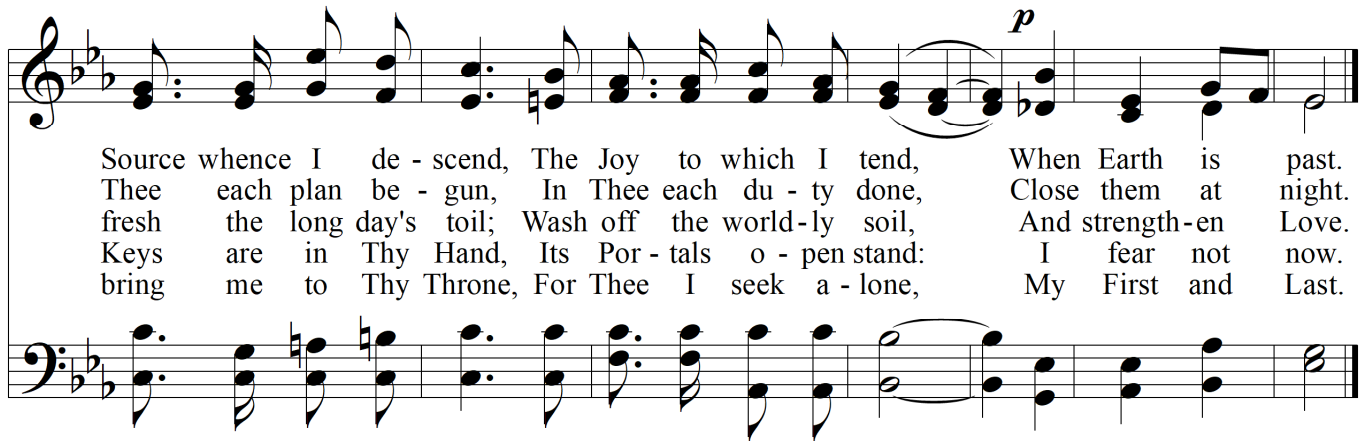
Alpha And Omega

ALPHA 6s & 5s.

Andante



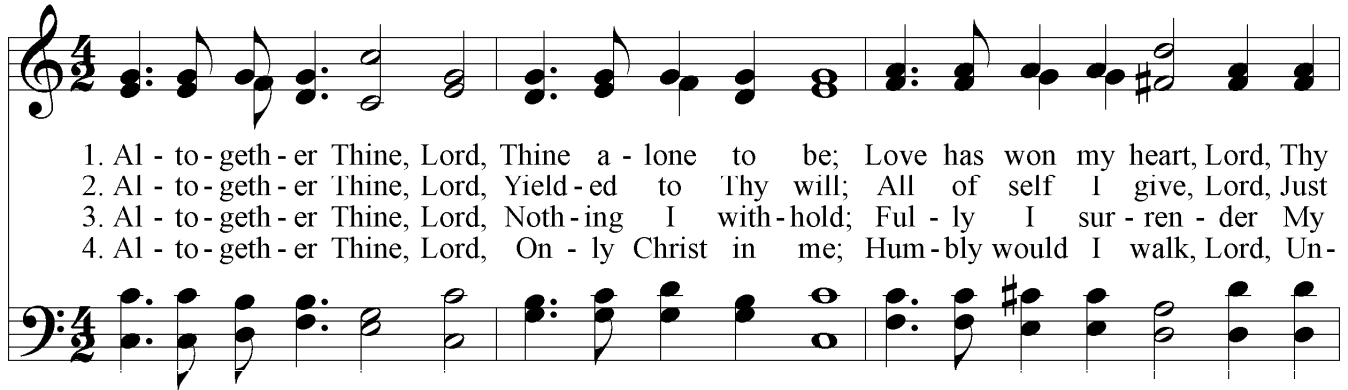
1. Al - pha and O - me - ga! Be Thou my First and Last: The
2. O - pen my wak - ing eyes, And fill them with Thy Light; For
3. En - fold me when a - sleep, Let soft dew's from a - bove Re -
4. Lay Thy right Hand of pow'r In bless - ing on my brow; Heav'n's
5. Lead Thou me gen - tly in, Thou who thru Death hast past; Then



p

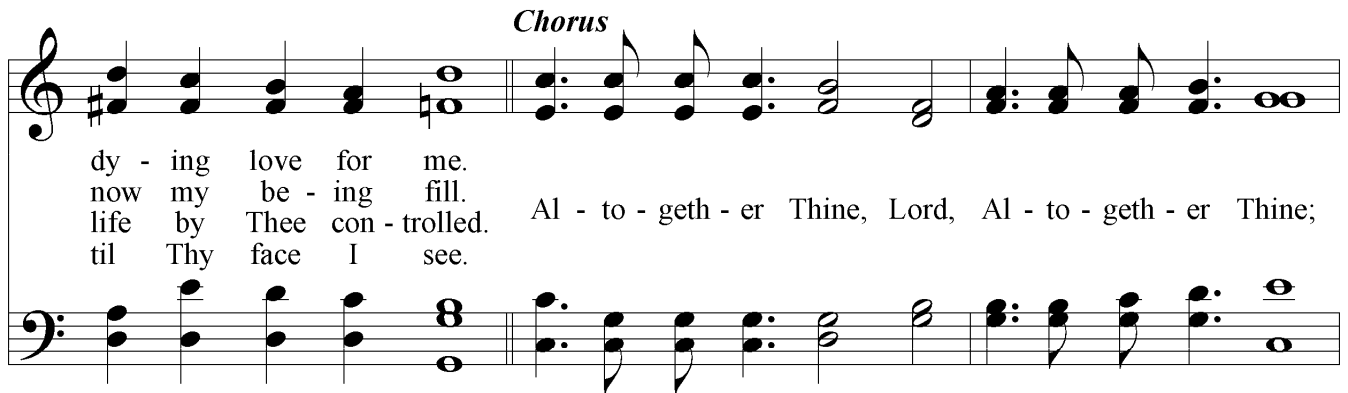
Source whence I de - scend, The Joy to which I tend, When Earth is past.
Thee each plan be - gun, In Thee each du - ty done, Close them at night.
fresh the long day's toil; Wash off the world - ly soil, And strength - en Love.
Keys are in Thy Hand, Its Por - tals o - pen stand: I fear not now.
bring me to Thy Throne, For Thee I seek a - lone, My First and Last.

Altogether Thine

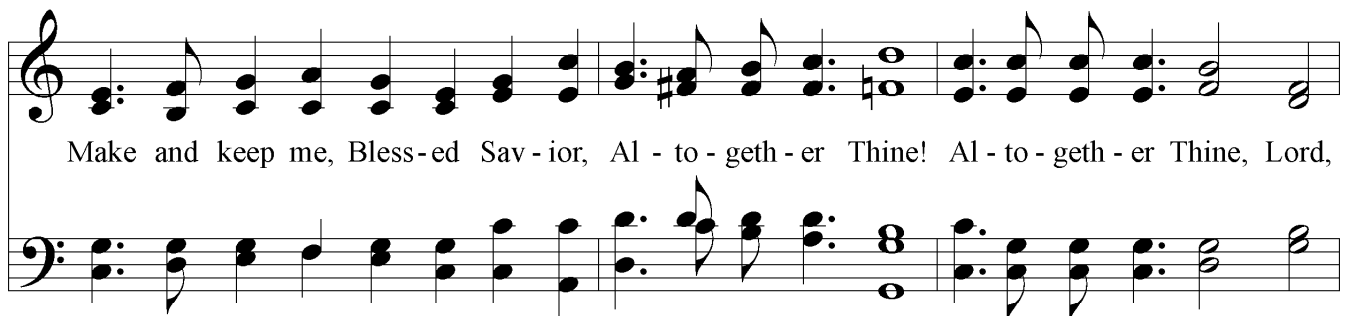


1. Al - to - geth - er Thine, Lord, Thine a - lone to be; Love has won my heart, Lord, Thy
2. Al - to - geth - er Thine, Lord, Yield - ed to Thy will; All of self I give, Lord, Just
3. Al - to - geth - er Thine, Lord, Noth - ing I with - hold; Ful - ly I sur - ren - der My
4. Al - to - geth - er Thine, Lord, On - ly Christ in me; Hum - bly would I walk, Lord, Un -

Chorus



dy - ing love for me.
now my be - ing fill. Al - to - geth - er Thine, Lord, Al - to - geth - er Thine;
life by Thee con - trolled.
til Thy face I see.



Make and keep me, Bless - ed Sav - ior, Al - to - geth - er Thine! Al - to - geth - er Thine, Lord,



Al - to - geth - er Thine; Make and keep me, Bless - ed Sav - ior, Al - to - geth - er Thine!

Always Abounding

“Always abounding in the work of the Lord.” – 1 Cor. 15:58

1. Be ear - nest, my broth - ers, in word and in deed, Be ac - tive in reap - ing and
2. Be read - y, my broth - ers, His call to o - bey, In seek - ing the err - ing and
3. Be zeal - ous, my broth - ers, the light to ex - tend, And un - to all na - tions the

sow - ing the seed; And thus in the vine - yard, with Je - sus to lead, Be
show - ing the way; And thus as His ser - vants, re - mem - ber, we pray, Be
gos - pel to send; And thus, till the har - vest in glo - ry shall end, Be

Chorus

al - ways a - bound - ing in the work of the Lord. Be al - ways a - bound - ing in the

work of the Lord, Be al - ways a - bound - ing in the work of the Lord; Be ear - nest, be

ac - tive, re - ly - ing on His word, Be al - ways a - bound - ing in the work of the Lord.

Always Cheerful

(Children's Song)

E

1. Let our hearts be al - ways cheer - ful! Why should mur - m'ring
2. With His gen - tle hand to lead us, Should the pow'rs of
3. When we turn a - side from du - ty, Comes the pain of
4. Oh! the good are al - ways hap - py, And their path is

en - ter there, When our kind and lov - ing Fa - ther
sin as - sail, He has prom - ised grace to help us;
do - ing wrong! And a shad - ow, creep - ing o'er us,
ev - er bright, Let us heed the bless - ed coun - sel,

Refrain

Makes us chil - dren of His care?
Nev - er can His prom - ise fail. Al - ways cheer - ful,
Checks the rap - ture of our song.
Shun the wrong and love the right.

al - ways cheer - ful, Sun - shine all a - round we see; Full of

Always Cheerful

beau - ty is the path of du - ty, Cheer - ful we may al - ways be.

The image shows a musical score for the song "Always Cheerful". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. Both staves are in the key of D major, indicated by four sharps (F#, C#, G#, D#). The treble staff contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes, ending with a double bar line. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes, also ending with a double bar line. The lyrics "beau - ty is the path of du - ty, Cheer - ful we may al - ways be." are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes.

Always Go To Jesus

1. If we al - ways go to Je - sus when the bil - lows roll, If we
2. If we al - ways go to Je - sus when the tear - drops fall, When the
3. If we on - ly look to Je - sus in the dark - some vale, When the

tell Him all the tri - al of our bur - dened soul, In the
waves of grief sur - rounds us, go and tell Him all, He will
Jor - don clos - es o'er us, we shall still pre - vail, We shall

con - flict we shall win, we shall tri - umph o - ver sin, He will
bid our woes de - part, He will heal the bro - ken - heart, On - ly
safe - ly stem the tide, we shall reach His shel - t'ring side, Al - ways

Chorus
drive a - way the tempt - er of the soul.
let Him share thy sor - rows; tell Him all. Go to Je - sus, go to
trust - ing in His prom - ise; still pre - vail.

Always Go To Jesus

Je - sus, Go to Je - sus when the storm - y bil - lows roll, Go to

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. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.

Je - sus, go to Je - sus, He will calm the trou - bled wa - ters of thy soul.

The second system of music also consists of two staves in the same key signature and time signature as the first system. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.

Always Room For Jesus



1. In my heart there's al-ways room for Je-sus, Tho' so man - y, man - y friends have I;
 2. In my tho'ts there's al-ways room for Je-sus, Tho' I've man - y, man - y tho'ts each day;
 3. In my life there's al-ways room for Je-sus, Tho' I've du - ties I must dai - ly do;



But no mat - ter what be - fall, He's the tru - est friend of all, He will
 But His won - drous love so free Is the sweet - est tho't to me, And it
 There is room e - nough to spare, For my Lord to have a share, He's the



Chorus



ev - 'ry need-ed want sup - ply. Yes, there's al-ways room for Je-sus in my heart, I know,
 cheers me as I go my way. room in my heart, I know,
 tru - est friend I ev - er knew!



He will keep me, He will bless me, as my way I go; He's the friend of all the dear-est
 way thru life I go;



Always Room For Jesus

who will joy im-part, There is al-ways room for Je-sus in my trust - ing heart.
in my trust-ing heart.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Always Room 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 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, with the first line of lyrics under the treble staff and the second line under the bass staff. The music ends with a double bar line.

Always with Us



1. Al - ways with us - al - ways with us Words of cheer and words of love;
2. With us when we toil in sad - ness, Sow - ing much and reap - ing none,
3. With us when the storm is sweep - ing O'er our path - way dark and drear,
4. With us in the lone - ly val - ley, When we cross the chill - ing stream -



Thus the ris - en Sav - ior whis - pers, From His dwell - ing place a - bove.
Tell - ing us that in the fu - ture Gold - en har - vests shall be won.
Wak - ing hope with - in our bos - oms, Still - ing ev - 'ry anx - ious fear.
Light - ing up the steps to glo - ry With sal - va - tion's ra - diant beam.

Am I a Soldier of the Cross? (Arr. 1 / 3 vs.)

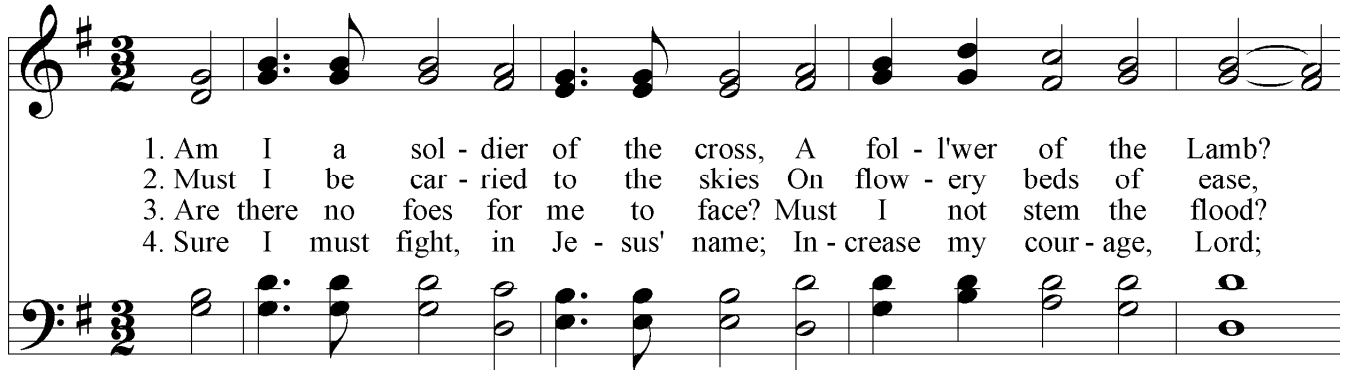
1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - l'wer of the Lamb?
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow - ery beds of ease,
3. Sure I must fight, in Je - sus' name; In - crease my cour - age, Lord;

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 3/4 time signature. The bass staff has a bass clef and the same key signature and time signature. The music is a simple harmonic accompaniment for the lyrics.

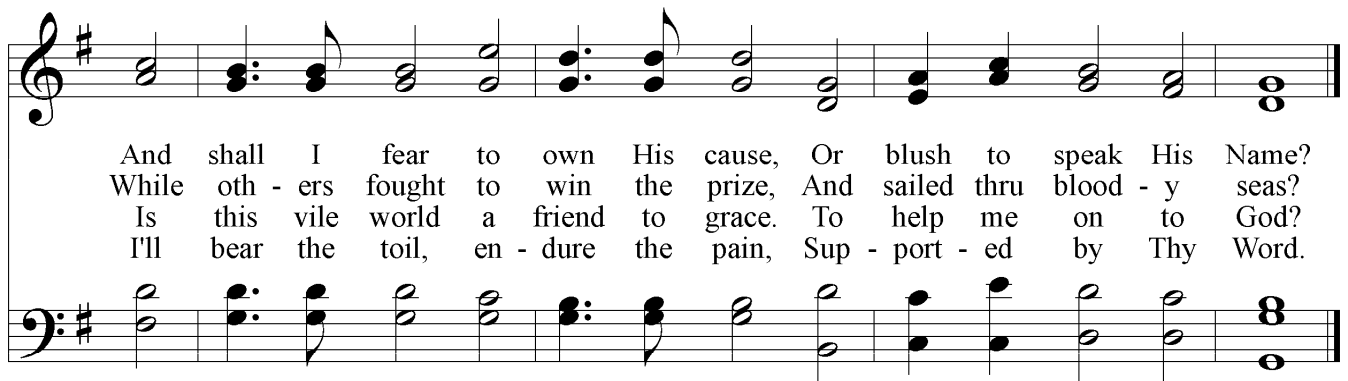
And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His Name?
While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thru blood - y seas?
I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy Word.

The second system of music continues the treble and bass staff from the first system. It contains the final lines of the hymn's lyrics and their corresponding musical notation.

Am I a Soldier of the Cross? (Arr. 1 / 4 vs.)



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 - ery beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight, in Je - sus' name; 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.

Am I a Soldier of the Cross? (Arr. 2)

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross,
 2. Must I be car - ried to the skies
 3. Are there no foes for me to face?
 4. Sure I must fight if I would reign:
 5. Thy saints, in all this glo - rious war,
 6. When that il - lus - trious day shall rise,

A fol - low'r of the Lamb? And shall I
 On flow - 'ry beds of ease, While oth - ers
 Must I not stem the flood? Is this vile
 In - crease my cour - age, Lord; I'll bear the
 Shall con - quer, tho' they die; They see the
 And all Thine ar - mies shine In robes of

fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
 fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood - y seas?
 world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
 toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy Word.
 tri - umph from a - far, By faith's dis - cern - ing eye.
 vic - t'ry thro the skies, The glo - ry shall be Thine.

Am I A Soldier Of The Cross (Arr. 3)

CUTLER

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - low'r of the Lamb?
2. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
3. Thy saints in all this glo - rious war, Shall con - quer, tho' they die;

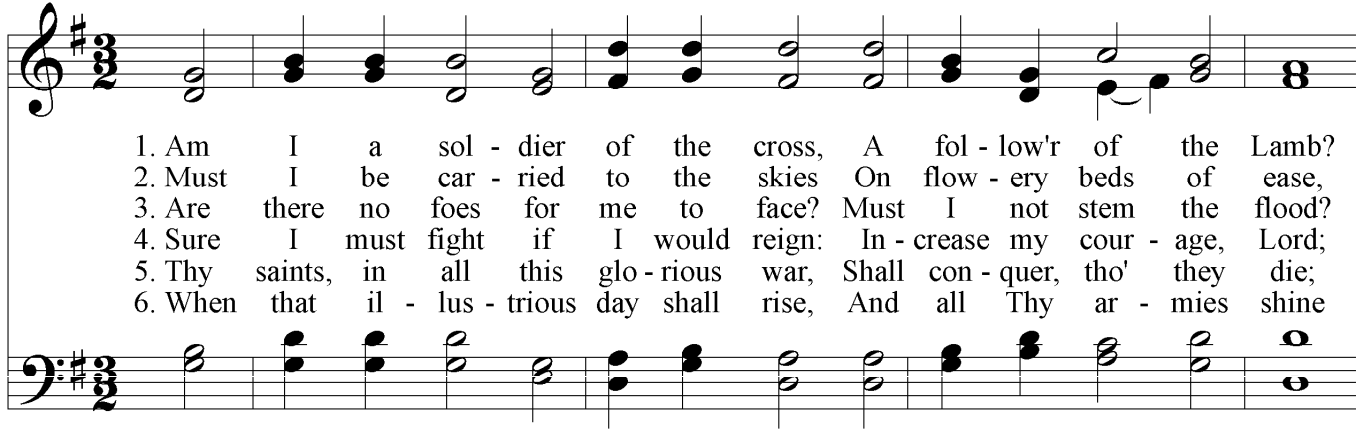
And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
They see the tri - umph from a - far With faith's dis - cern - ing eye.

Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow - ery beds of ease,
Sure I must fight, if I would reign; In - crease my cour - age, Lord;
When that il - lus - tri'us day shall rise, And all Thine ar - mies shine

While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thru blood - y seas?
I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.
In robes of vic - t'ry thru the skies, The glo - ry shall be Thine.

Am I A Soldier Of The Cross (Arr. 4)

MARLOW C. M.

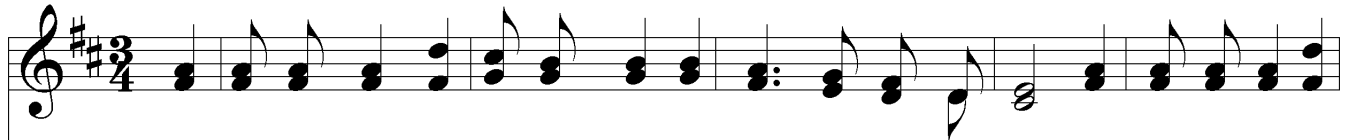


1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - low'r of the Lamb?
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow - ery beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight if I would reign: In - crease my cour - age, Lord;
5. Thy saints, in all this glo - rious war, Shall con - quer, tho' they die;
6. When that il - lus - trious day shall rise, And all Thy ar - mies shine



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 cross, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.
They view the tri - umph from a - far, And seize it with their eye.
In robes of vic - t'ry thru the skies, The glo - ry shall be Thine. A - men.

Am I A Soldier Of The Cross (Arr. 5)



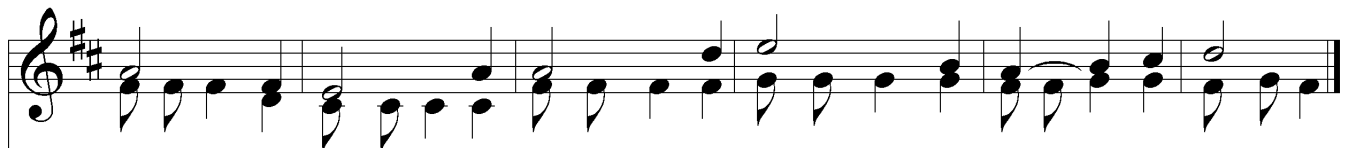
1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - 'wer of the Lamb; And shall I fear to
2. Sure I must fight if I would reign, In - crease my cour - age, Lord; I'll bear the toil en -



Chorus



own His cause, Or blush to speak His name. Oh, help me Lord, to
dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word. Oh, help me Lord, to work for Thee, And



work for thee, And ev - er true and faith - ful be.
ev - er true and faith - ful be, Oh, help me Lord, to work for Thee, And ev - er true and faith - ful be.



Am I A Soldier Of The Cross (Arr. 6)

McAnally



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;
5. Thy saints, in all this glo - rious war, Shall con - quer, tho' they die;
6. When that il - lus - trious day shall rise, And all Thine ar - mies shine,



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.
They see the tri - umph from a - far, With faith's dis - cern - ing eye.
In robes of vic - t'ry thru the skies, The glo - ry shall be Thine.



Am I Nearer to Heaven Today?

1. O the yes - ter - day's mo - ments for pleas - ure or woe, Have been stealth - i - ly
 2. I am near - er the time for the break - ing of ties, That are hold - ing my
 3. I am near - er the close of my la - bor be - low, I am near - er the

car - ried a - way; I am near - er the val - ley of shad - ows, I know -
 loved ones to me; I am near or the time for my lat - est good byes -
 end of my way; I am near - er the edge of the val - ley, I know -

Chorus

Am I near - er to heav - en to - day? Am I near - er to - day? Am I
 Am I near - er, O Fa - ther to Thee? Am I near - er to - day?
 Am I near - er to heav - en to - day?

near - er to - day? Am I near - er to heav - en to - day? Am I
 near - er, near - er to - day?

near - er the gate where the bless - ed ones wait? Am I near - er to heav - en to - day?

Amazing Grace (Arr. 1 / 4 vs.)

1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound! That
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And
 3. Thru man - y dan - gers, toils and snares I
 4. When we've been there ten thou - sand years, Bright

saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but
 grace my fears re - lieved. How pre - cious did that
 have al - read - y come. 'Tis grace hath bro't me
 shin - ing as the sun, We've no less days to

now I'm found; Was blind, but now I see.
 grace ap - pear The hour, I first be - lieved!
 safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
 sing God's praise Than when we'd first be - gun.

Amazing Grace (Arr. 1 / 5vs.)

1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound! That
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And
 3. Thru man - y dan - gers, toils and snares I
 4. When we've been there ten thou - sand years, Bright
p 5. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound! That

saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but
 grace my fears re - lieved. How pre - cious did that
 have al - read - y come. 'Tis grace hath bro't me
 shin - ing as the sun, We've no less days to
 saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but

now I'm found; Was blind, but now I see.
 grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved!
 safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
 sing God's praise Than when we'd first be - gun.
 now I'm found; Was blind, but now I see.

Amazing Grace (Arr. 2)

WARWICK C. M.

1. A - maz - ing grace, how sweet the sound, That sav'd a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. Thru man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I have al - read - y come;
4. Yes, when this heart and flesh shall fail, And mor - tal life shall cease,

I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.
How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear, The hour I first be - lieved.
Tis grace that brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
I shall pos - sess, with - in the vail, A life of joy and peace.

Amazing Grace (Arr. 3)

Manoah



1. A - maz - ing grace— how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. Thru man - y dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
3. The Lord has prom - ised good to me: His word my hope se - cures;
4. Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail, And mor - tal life shall cease,



I once was lost, but now I'm found— Was blind, but now I see.
'Tis grace has bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
He will my shield and por - tion be, As long as life en - dures.
I shall pos - sess with - in the veil A life of joy and peace.



Amazing Grace! How Sweet The Sound

AMAZING GRACE

1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. Thru man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I have al - read - y come;
4. Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail, And mor - tal life shall cease,

I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.
How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear, The hour I first be - lieved!
'Tis grace has bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
I shall pos - sess, with - in the veil, A life of joy and peace.

Chorus

Oh, the grace, the pre - cious grace. The grace that res - cued me -

That wrote my par - don in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.

Amazing Sight! The Savior Stands

ROMBERG C. M.

1. A - maz - ing sight! the Sav - ior stands And knocks at ev - 'ry door;
2. "Be - hold," He saith, "I bleed and die To bring you to My rest:
3. "Will you de - spise My bleed - ing love, And choose the way to hell?
4. "Say, will you hear My gra - cious voice, And have your sins for - giv'n?"

Ten thou - sand bless - ings in His hands, To sat - is - fy the poor.
Hear, sin - ners, while I'm pass - ing by, And be for - ev - er blest."
Or, in the glo - rious realms a - bove, With Me, for - ev - er dwell?"
Or, will you make that wretch - ed choice, And bar your-selves from heav'n?" A - men.

Amboy

Joyful, animated

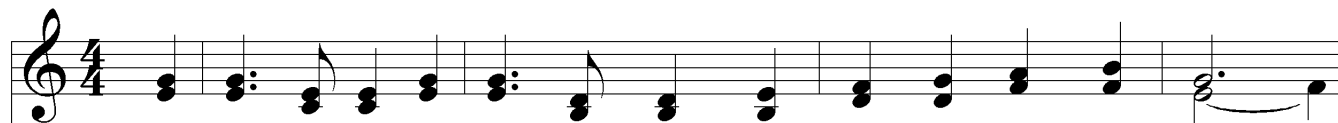
1. Wake the song of ju - bi - lee, Let it ech - o o'er the sea!
2. Now the de - sert lands re - jice, And the is - lands join their voice;

Now is come the prom - ised hour, Je - sus reigns with sov - 'reign pow'r!
Yea, the whole cre - a - tion sings, "Je - sus is the King of kings!"

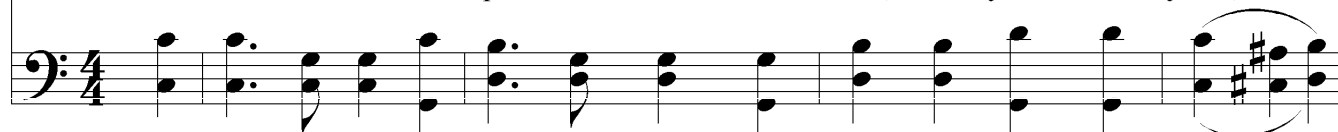
All ye na - tions join and sing, "Christ of lords and kings is King!"
Wake the song of ju - bi - lee! Let it ech - o o'er the sea!

Let it sound from shore to shore, Je - sus reigns for - ev - er - more.

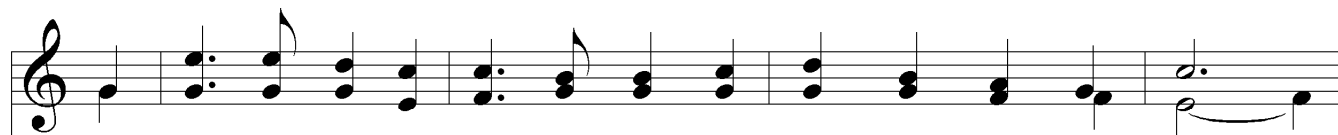
America the Beautiful



1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees, be - yond the years,



For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove thy fruit - ed plain!
A thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Un - dimmed by hu - man tears!



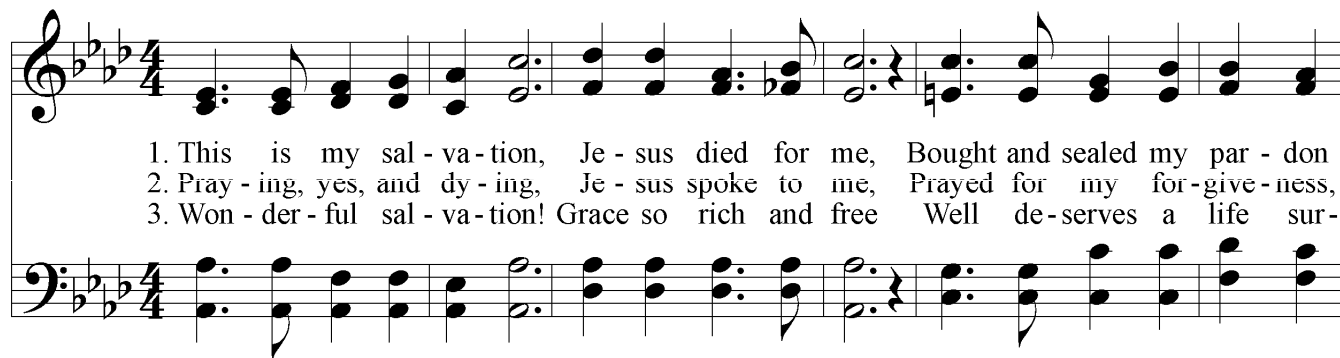
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,



And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.
Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law.
Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine.
And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.



An Heir Of God



1. This is my sal - va - tion, Je - sus died for me, Bought and sealed my par - don
2. Pray - ing, yes, and dy - ing, Je - sus spoke to me, Prayed for my for - give - ness,
3. Won - der - ful sal - va - tion! Grace so rich and free Well de - serves a life sur -

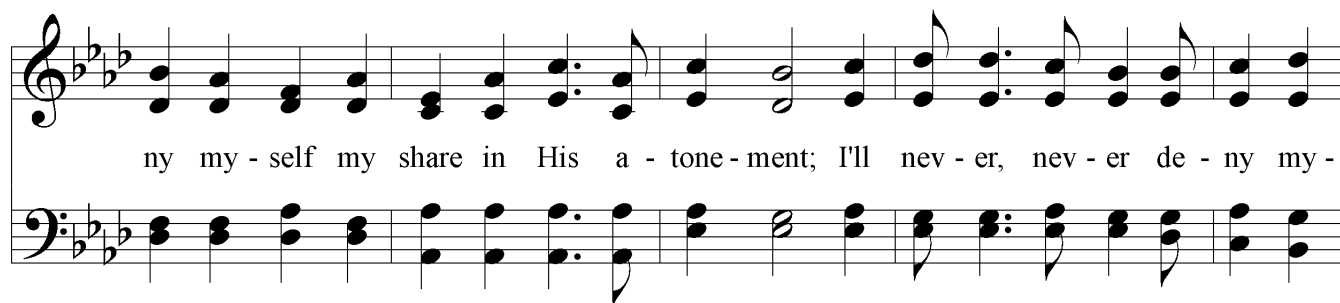


on the Cross of Cal - va - ry; For my soul's re - demp - tion there is naught to
died to make me ev - er free; Free from con - dem - na - tion, 'tis a mes - sage
ren - dered e'er His own to be; Ful - ly con - se - crat - ed e'er His will to



Chorus

do, O ac - cept it, sin - ner for it is for you. I'll nev - er, nev - er de -
true, O be - lieve it, sin - ner, for it was for you.
do, En - ter in, be - liev - er, for it is for you.



ny my - self my share in His a - tone - ment; I'll nev - er, nev - er de - ny my -

An Heir Of God

self sal - va - tion thru the blood, For when He died on the cross for me, He

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.

bought and sealed my par-don, And made me an heir and a son of God.

The second system of music also consists of two staves in the same key signature and time signature as the first system. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.

An Heir To Riches Untold

1. Can I doubt Him my Fa - ther so ten - der, Whom in glo - ry I soon shall be - hold,
 2. Can I fear, for His love is a - bound - ing, Ev - 'ry morn - ing new mer - cies un - fold,
 3. Can I lack, for my Shep - herd is near me, He His own by His might shall up - hold,

Un - to Him would I glad - ly sur - ren - der, I'm an heir to His rich - es un - told.
 I re - joice in His good - ness sur - round - ing, I'm an heir to His rich - es un - told.
 Yea, His rod and His staff ev - er cheer me, I'm an heir to His rich - es un - told.

Chorus

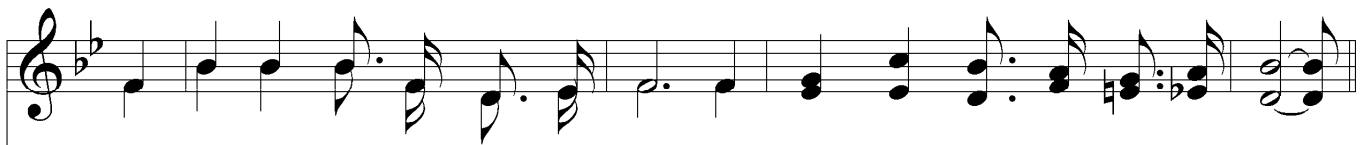
Bound less bless - ings, Great - er than sil - ver or
 O the man - y bless - ings! O the man - y bless - ings!

gold; I'm an heir, hal - le - lu - jah! I'm an heir to rich - es un - told.
 Hal - le - lu - iah! I'm an heir! un - told.

An Open Bible For The World



1. An o - pen Bi - ble for the world! May this our glo - rious mot - to be!
 2. Wher - e'er it goes its gold - en light, Stream - ing as from an un - veiled sun,
 3. It shows to men the Fa - ther's face, All ra - diant with for - giv - ing love;
 4. It tells of Je - sus and His death, Of life pro - cured for dy - ing men;
 5. It of - fers rest to wea - ry hearts; It com - forts those who sit in tears;



On ev - 'ry breeze its flag un - furled Shall scat - ter bless - ings rich and free.
 Shall dis - si - pate the clouds of night, Un - do the work that sin hath done.
 And to the lost of Ad - am's race Pro - claims sweet mer - cy from a - bove.
 And to each soul of hum - ble faith, It son - ship give with God a - gain.
 To all who faint, it strength im - parts; And gilds with hope th'e - ter - nal years.



Chorus



Blest Word of God! send forth thy light
 Blest Word of God! send forth thy light



O'er ev - 'ry land and ev - 'ry sea, Till all who
 and ev - 'ry sea,



An Open Bible For The World

wan - der in the night Are led to God and heav'n by thee.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The 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 notes. The first staff has a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a 4/4 time signature. The melody starts with a dotted quarter note, followed by an eighth note, then a quarter note, and a half note. The second staff has a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a 4/4 time signature. The bass line starts with a dotted quarter note, followed by an eighth note, then a quarter note, and a half note. The lyrics are: 'wan - der in the night Are led to God and heav'n by thee.'

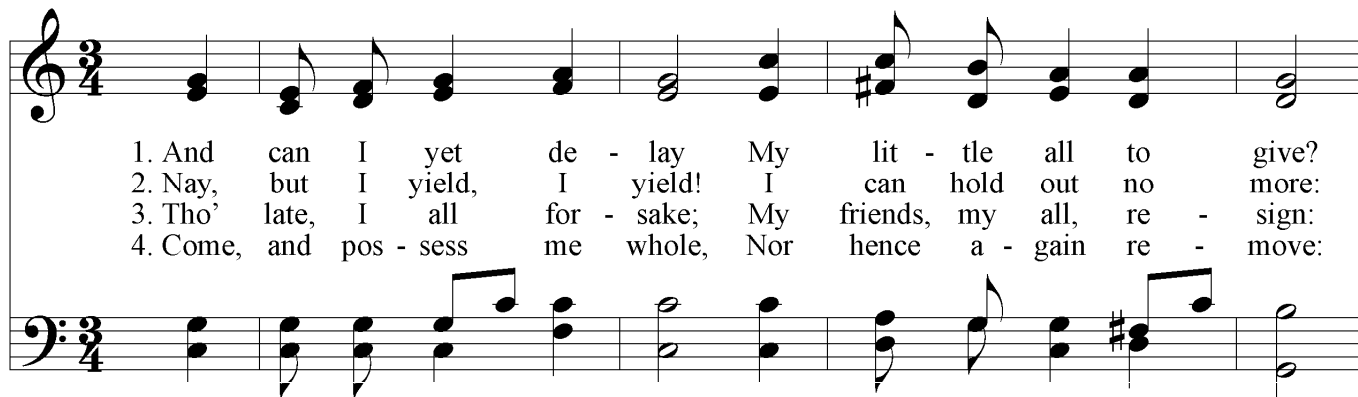
Ancient of Days

1. An - cient of days, who sit - test throned in glo - ry, To thee all
2. O bless - ed Fa - ther, who hast led thy chil - dren In all the
3. O ho - ly God, with heart and voice a - dor - ing, Praise we the

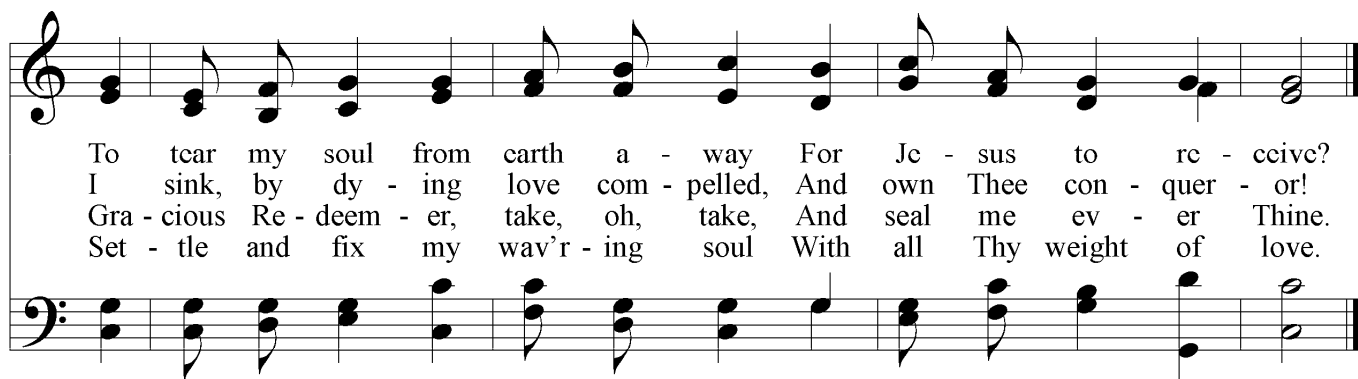
knees are bent, all voic - es pray; Thy love has blest the wide world's
ag - es, as with fire and cloud, Thru seas dry - shod, thru wea - ry
good - ness that doth own our days; Pray we that Thou wilt hear us,

won - drous sto - ry With light and life since E - den's dawn - ing day.
wastes be - wil - d'ring, To Thee in rev - 'rent love our hearts are bowed.
still im - plor - ing Thy love and fa - vor, kept to us al - ways.

And Can I Yet Delay (Arr. 1)



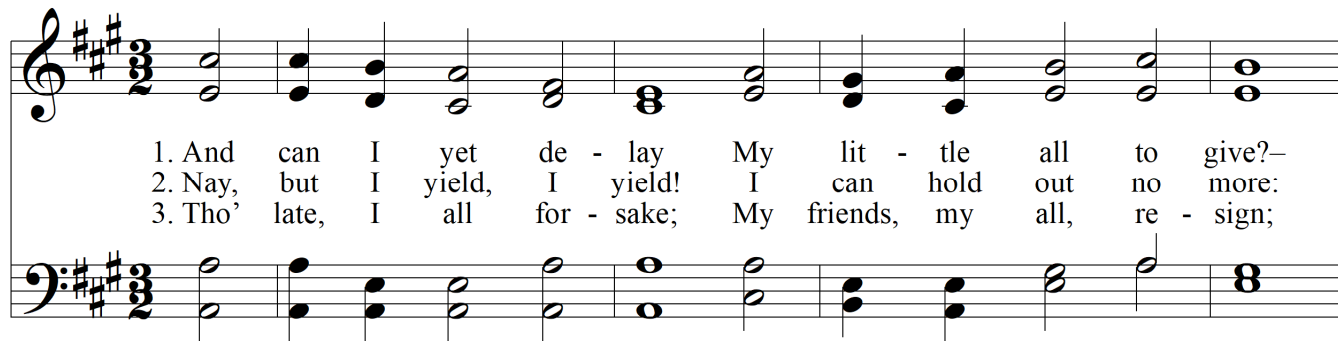
1. And can I yet de - lay My lit - tle all to give?
2. Nay, but I yield, I yield! I can hold out no more:
3. Tho' late, I all for - sake; My friends, my all, re - sign:
4. Come, and pos - sess me whole, Nor hence a - gain re - move:



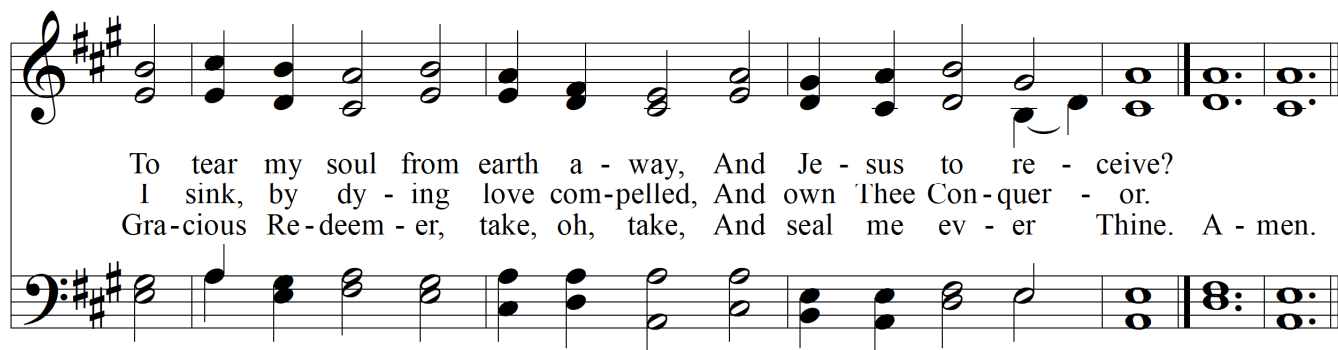
To tear my soul from earth a - way For Je - sus to re - ceive?
I sink, by dy - ing love com - pelled, And own Thee con - quer - or!
Gra - cious Re - deem - er, take, oh, take, And seal me ev - er Thine.
Set - tle and fix my wav'ring soul With all Thy weight of love.

And Can I Yet Delay (Arr. 2)

STATE STREET S. M.



1. And can I yet de - lay My lit - tle all to give?—
2. Nay, but I yield, I yield! I can hold out no more:
3. Tho' late, I all for - sake; My friends, my all, re - sign;



To tear my soul from earth a - way, And Je - sus to re - ceive?
I sink, by dy - ing love com-pelled, And own Thee Con-quer - or.
Gra-cious Re-deem - er, take, oh, take, And seal me ev - er Thine. A - men.

And Can It Be That I Should Gain?

1. And can it be that I should gain An in - ter'st
 2. He left His Fa - ther's throne a - bove, So free, so
 3. Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay Fast bound in
 4. No con - dem - na - tion now I dread; Je - sus, and

in the Sav - ior's blood? Died He for me, who caused His pain? For
 in - fi - nite His grace; Emp - tied Him - self of all but love, And
 sin and na - ture's night; Thine eye dif - fused a quick'n - ing ray, I
 all in Him, is mine! A - live in Him, my liv - ing head, And

me, who Him to death pur - sued? A - maz - ing love! How
 bled for Ad - am's help - less race; 'Tis mer - cy all, im -
 woke, the dun - geon flamed with light; My chains fell off, my
 clothed in right - eous - ness di - vine, Bold I ap - proach th'e -

can it be That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
 mense and free; For O my God, it found out me.
 heart was free; I rose, went forth, and fol - lowed Thee.
 ter - nal throne, And claim the crown, thru Christ my own.

And Can It Be That I Should Gain?

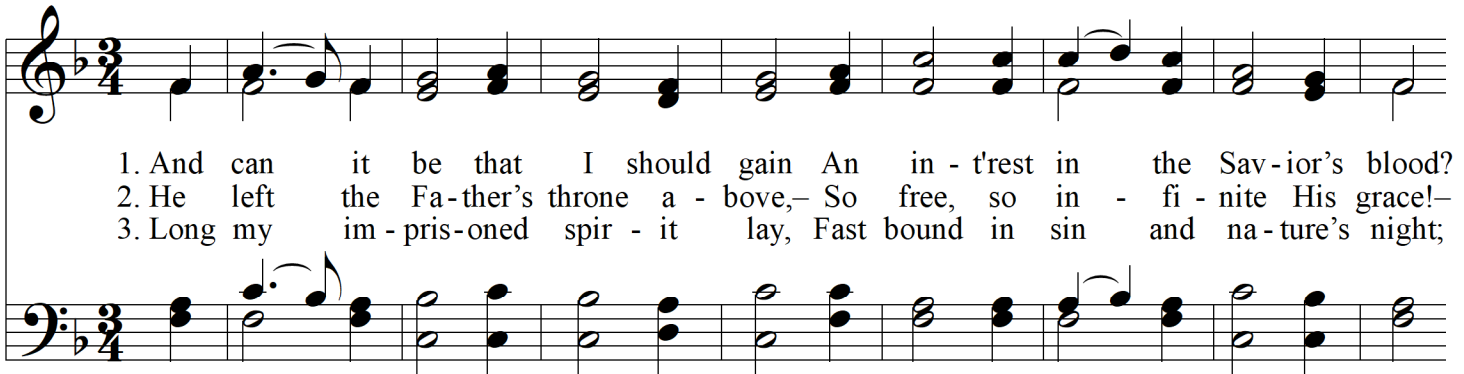
Chorus

A - maz - ing love! How can it be, That
A - maz - ing love! How can it be,

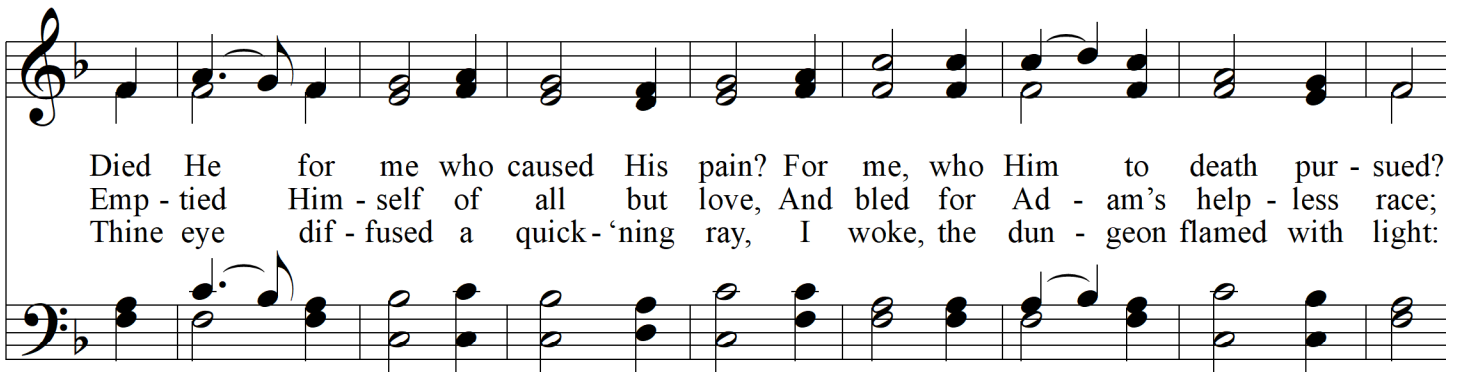
Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
That Thou, my

And Can It Be? (Arr. 2)

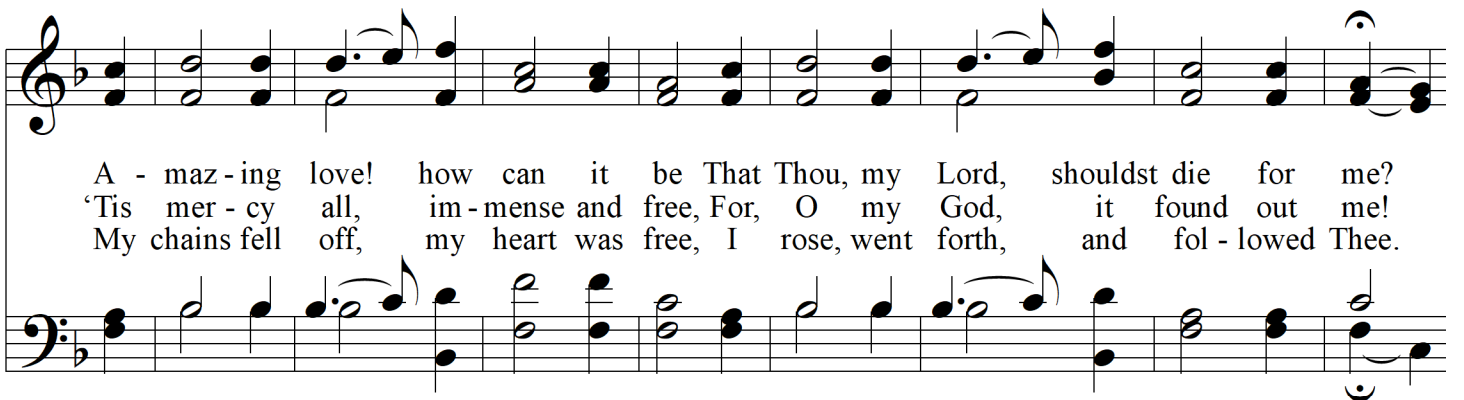
F



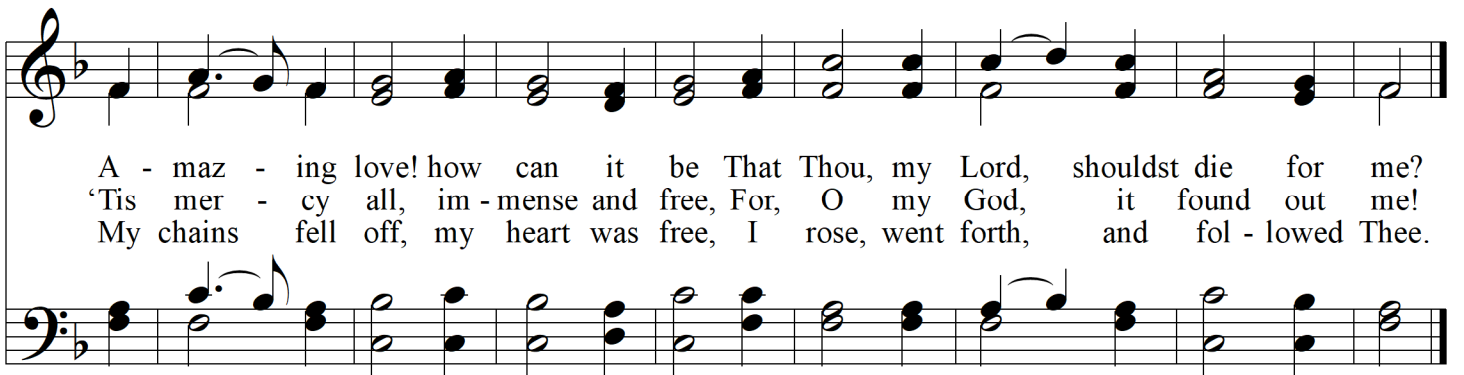
1. And can it be that I should gain An in - trest in the Sav - ior's blood?
2. He left the Fa - ther's throne a - bove, - So free, so in - fi - nite His grace! -
3. Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay, Fast bound in sin and na - ture's night;



Died He for me who caused His pain? For me, who Him to death pur - sued?
Emp - tied Him - self of all but love, And bled for Ad - am's help - less race;
Thine eye dif - fused a quick - 'ning ray, I woke, the dun - geon flamed with light:



A - maz - ing love! how can it be That Thou, my Lord, shouldst die for me?
'Tis mer - cy all, im - mense and free, For, O my God, it found out me!
My chains fell off, my heart was free, I rose, went forth, and fol - lowed Thee.



A - maz - ing love! how can it be That Thou, my Lord, shouldst die for me?
'Tis mer - cy all, im - mense and free, For, O my God, it found out me!
My chains fell off, my heart was free, I rose, went forth, and fol - lowed Thee.

And Canst Thou, Sinner! Slight

STATE STREET S. M.



1. And canst thou, sin - ner! slight The call of love di - vine?
2. Wilt thou not cease to grieve The Spir - it from the breast,
3. To - day a par - d'ning God Will hear the sup - pliant pray;



Shall God, with ten - der - ness, in - vite, And gain no thought of thine?
Till He thy wretch - ed soul shall leave With all thy sins op - pressed?
To - day a Sav - ior's cleans - ing blood Will wash thy guilt a - way.

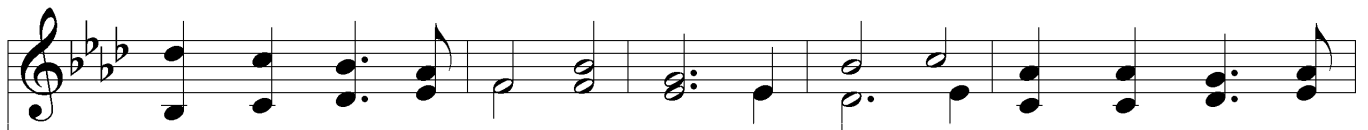
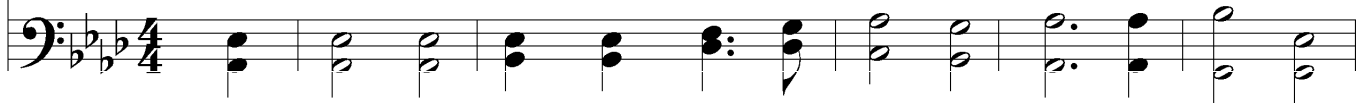


And Didst Thou Love The Race

ARTAVIA 10, 10, 10, 6



1. And didst Thou love the race that loved not Thee? And didst Thou
2. O God! O kins - man loved, but not e - nough! O Man! with
3. By that one like - ness which is ours and Thine, By that one
4. By thy last si - lence in the judg - ment hall, By long fore -
5. Come, lest this heart should, cold and cast a - way, Die ere the



take to heav'n a hu - man brow? Dost plead with man's voice by the
eyes ma - jes - tic af - ter death, Whose feet have toiled a - long our
na - ture which doth hold us kin, By that high heav'n, where sin - less
knowl - edge of the dead - ly tree, By dark - ness, by the worm - wood
guest a - dored she en - ter - tain, - Lest eyes which nev - er saw Thine



mar - vel - ous sea? Art Thou his kins - man now?
path - ways rough, Whose lips drawn hu - man breath;
Thou dost shine, To draw us sin - ners in;
and the gall, - I pray Thee vis - it me.
earth - ly day Should miss Thy heav'n - ly reign. A - men.



And Is The Time Approaching (Arr. 1)

1. And is the time ap - proach - ing, By proph - ets long fore - told,
 2. Shall Jew and Gen - tile, meet - ing From man - y'a dis - tant shore,
 3. Shall all that now u - nites us More sweet and last - ing prove,
 4. Oh, long - ex - pect - ed dawn - ing, Come with thy cheer - ing ray!

When all shall dwell to - geth - er, One shep - herd and one fold?
 A - round one al - tar kneel - ing, One com - mon Lord a - dore?
 A clos - er bond of un - ion, In a blest land of love?
 When shall the morn - ing bright - en, The shad - ows flee a - way?

Shall ev - 'ry i - dol per - ish, To moles and bats be thrown,
 Shall all that now di - vides us Re - move and pass a - way,
 Shall war be learn'd no long - er, Shall strife and tu - mult cease,
 Oh, sweet an - tic - i - pa - tion! It cheers the watch - ers on,

And ev - 'ry prayer be of - fered To God in Christ a - lone?
 Like shad - ows of the morn - ing Be - fore the blaze of day?
 All earth His bless - ed king - dom, The Lord and Prince of Peace?
 To pray, and hope, and la - bor, Till the dark night be gone.

And Is The Time Approaching (Arr. 2)

1. And is the time ap - proach - ing, By proph - ets long fore - told,
 2. Shall Jew and Gen - tile meet - ing From man - y a dis - tant shore,
 3. Shall all that now u - nites us More sweet and last - ing prove,
 4. O long ex - pect - ed dawn - ing Come with thy cheer - ing ray;

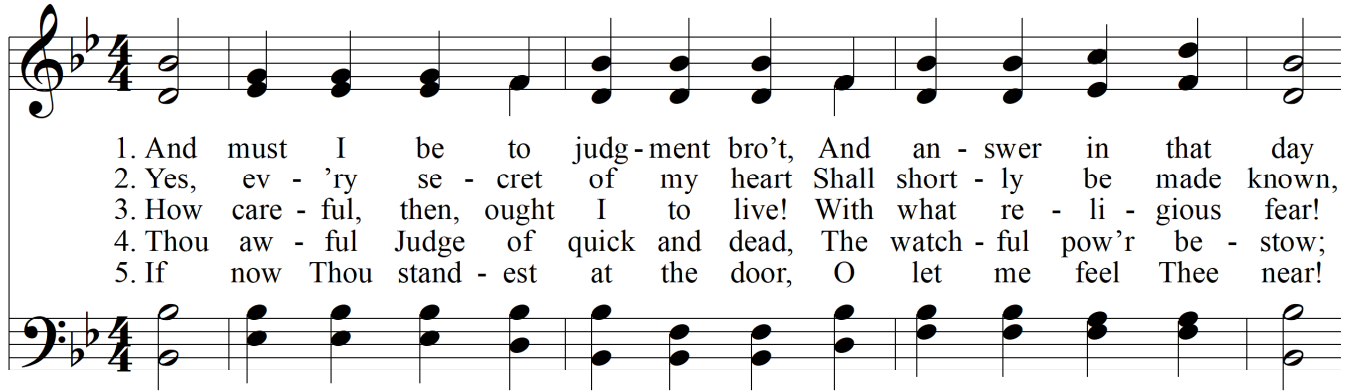
When all shall dwell to - geth - er, One Shep - herd and one fold?
 A - round one al - tar kneel - ing, One com - mon Lord a - dore?
 A clos - er bond of un - ion In a blest land of love?
 When shall the morn - ing bright - en, The shad - ows flee a - way?

Shall ev - 'ry i - dol per - ish, To moles and bats be thrown?
 Shall all that now di - vides us Re - move, and pass a - way
 Shall war be learn'd no long - er? Shall strife and tu - mult cease?
 O sweet an - tic - i - pa - tion! It cheers the watch - ers on

And ev - 'ry pray'r be of - fered To God in Christ a - lone?
 Like shad - ows of the morn - ing Be - fore the blaze of day?
 All earth His bless - ed king - dom, The Lord and Prince of Peace!
 To pray and hope and la - bor, Till the dark night be gone. A - men.

And Must I Be To Judgment Brought? (Arr. 1)

WE ARE PASSING AWAY

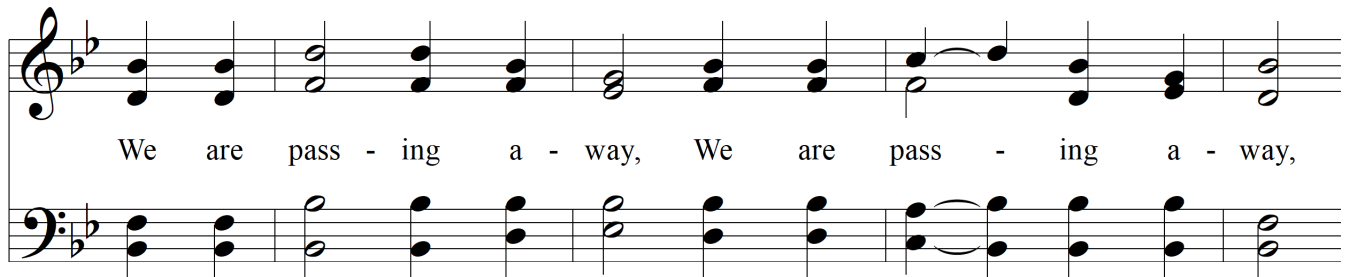


1. And must I be to judg - ment bro't, And an - swer in that day
2. Yes, ev - 'ry se - cret of my heart Shall short - ly be made known,
3. How care - ful, then, ought I to live! With what re - li - gious fear!
4. Thou aw - ful Judge of quick and dead, The watch - ful pow'r be - stow;
5. If now Thou stand - est at the door, O let me feel Thee near!

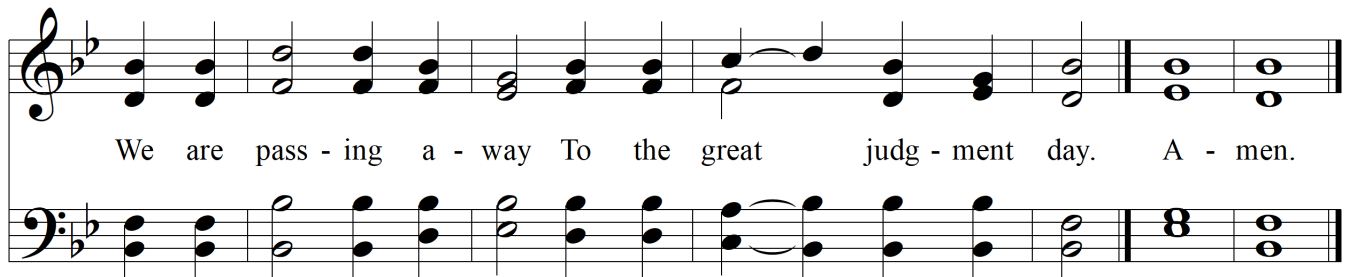


For ev - 'ry vain and i - dle thought, And ev - 'ry word I say?
And I re - ceive my just de - sert, For all that I have done.
Who such a strict ac - count must give For my be - hav - ior here!
So shall I to my ways take heed, To all I speak or do.
And make my peace with God, be - fore I at Thy bar ap - pear.

Refrain



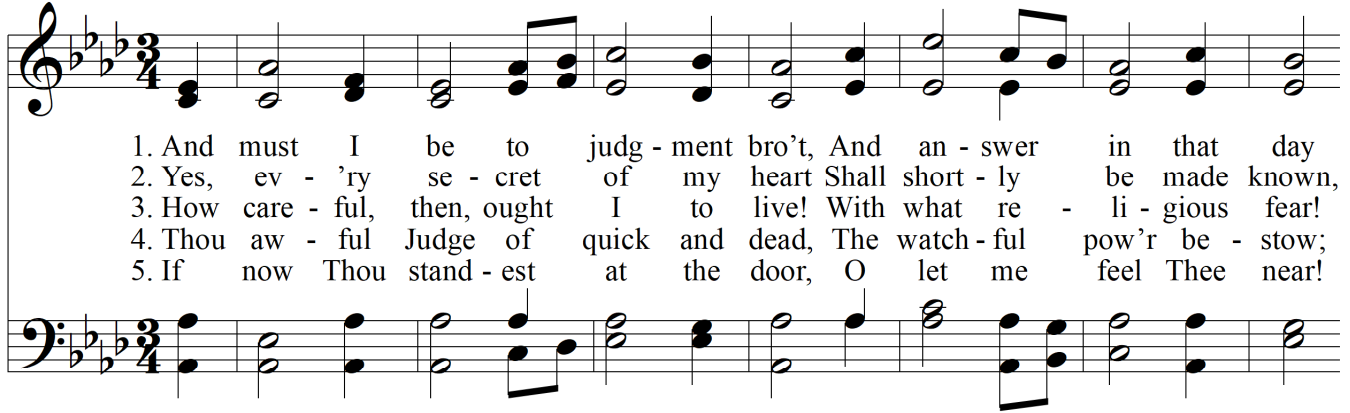
We are pass - ing a - way, We are pass - ing a - way,



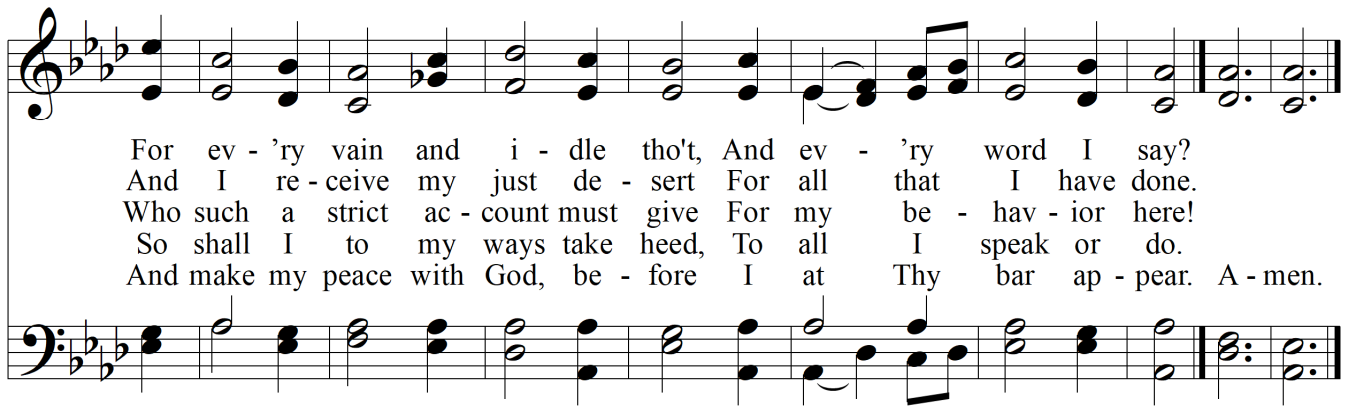
We are pass - ing a - way To the great judg - ment day. A - men.

And Must I Be To Judgment Brought? (Arr. 2)

AVON C. M.



1. And must I be to judg - ment bro't, And an - swer in that day
2. Yes, ev - 'ry se - cret of my heart Shall short - ly be made known,
3. How care - ful, then, ought I to live! With what re - li - gious fear!
4. Thou aw - ful Judge of quick and dead, The watch - ful pow'r be - stow;
5. If now Thou stand - est at the door, O let me feel Thee near!



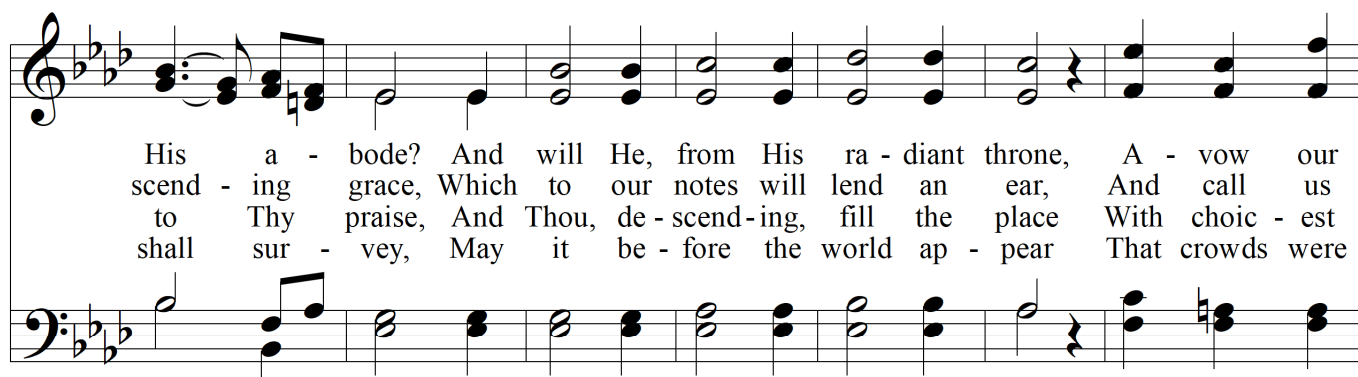
For ev - 'ry vain and i - dle tho't, And ev - 'ry word I say?
And I re - ceive my just de - sert For all that I have done.
Who such a strict ac - count must give For my be - hav - ior here!
So shall I to my ways take heed, To all I speak or do.
And make my peace with God, be - fore I at Thy bar ap - pear. A - men.

And Will The Great, Eternal God

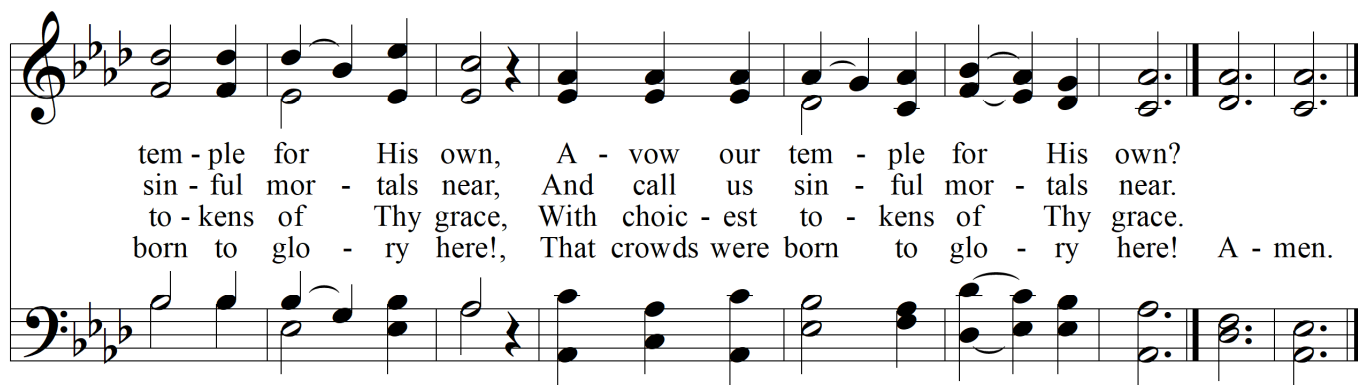
PARK STREET L. M.



1. And will the great e - ter - nal God, On earth es - tab - lish
2. We bring the trib - ute of our praise; And sing that con - de -
3. These walls we to Thy hon - or raise, Long may they ech - o
4. And in the great de - ci - sive day, When God the na - tion



His a - bode? And will He, from His ra - dant throne, A - vow our
scend - ing grace, Which to our notes will lend an ear, And call us
to Thy praise, And Thou, de - scend - ing, fill the place With choic - est
shall sur - vey, May it be - fore the world ap - pear That crowds were



tem - ple for His own, A - vow our tem - ple for His own?
sin - ful mor - tals near, And call us sin - ful mor - tals near.
to - kens of Thy grace, With choic - est to - kens of Thy grace.
born to glo - ry here!, That crowds were born to glo - ry here! A - men.

Angel of Peace

AMERICAN HYMN 10, 10, 10, 10, D

1. An - gel of peace, Thou hast wan - dered too long; Spread Thy white
2. Broth - ers we meet on this al - tar of Thine, Min - gling the
3. An - gels of Beth - le - hem, an - swer the strain; Hark! a new

wings to the sun - shine of love! Come while our voic - es are
gifts we have gath - ered for Thee; Sweet with the o - dors of
birth - song is fill - ing the sky! Loud as the storm - wind that

blend - ed in song, Fly to our ark like the storm - beat - en dove; -
myr - tle and pine, Breeze of the prai - rie and breath of the sea, -
tum - bles the main, Bid the full breath of the or - gan re - ply, -

Fly to our ark on the wings of the dove; Speed o'er the
Mead - ow and moun - tain and for - est and sea; Sweet is the
Loud let the tem - pest of voic - es re - ply; Roll its long

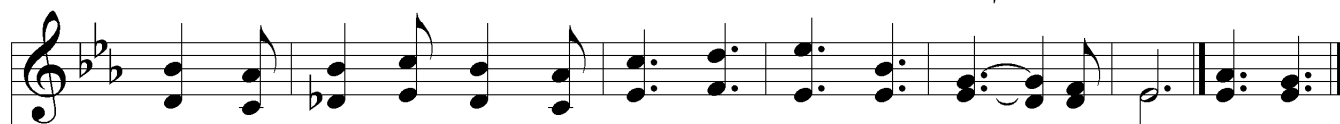
Angel Voices, Ever Singing



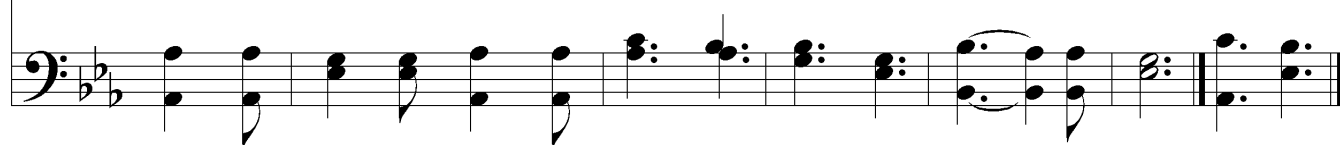
1. An - gel voic - es, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy throne of light,
2. Thou Who art be - yond the far - thest Mor - tal eye can scan,
3. Yea, we know Thy love re - joic - es O'er each work of Thine;
4. Here, great God, to - day we of - fer Of Thine own to Thee;



An - gel harps for - ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night; Thou - sands
Can it be that Thou re - gard - est Songs of sin - ful man? Can we
Thou didst ears and hands and voic - es For Thy praise com - bine; Crafts - man's
And for Thine ac - cept - ance prof - fer, All un - worth - i - ly, Hearts and



on - ly live to bless Thee, And con - fess Thee Lord of might.
feel that Thou art near us, And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.
art and mu - sic's meas - ure For Thy pleas - ure didst de - sign.
minds, and hands and voic - es, In our choic - est Mel - o - dy. A - men.




Angels, From The Realms Of Glory

REGENT SQUARE

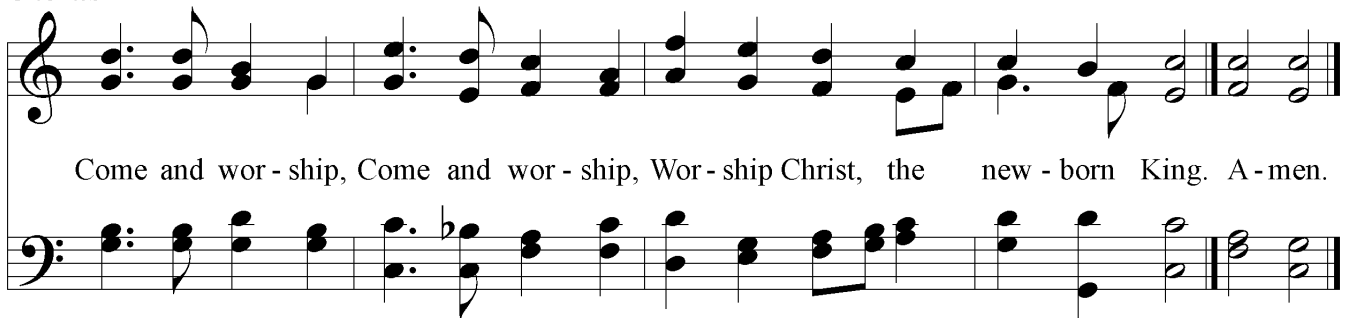


1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
2. Shep - herds, in the field a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your flocks by night;
3. Sag - es, leave your con - tem - pla - tions; Bright - er vi - sions beam a - far:
4. Saints, be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in hope and fear,



Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth!
God with man is now re - sid - ing, Yon - der shines the in - fant - light:
Seek the great De - sire of na - tions, Ye have seen His na - tal star:
Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing, In His tem - ple shall ap - pear:

Chorus



Come and wor - ship, Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King. A - men.

Angels Holy, High And Lowly

ST. WINIFRED's 4, 4, 7, 8, 8, 7



1. An - gels ho - ly, High and low - ly, Sing the prais - es of the
 2. Sun and moon, bright, Night and moon - light; Star - ry tem - ples, az - ure -
 3. O - cean hoar - y, Tell His glo - ry; Cliffs, where tum - bling seas have
 4. Roll - ing riv - er, Praise Him ev - er, From the moun - tains' deep vein
 5. Praise Him ev - er, Boun - teous Giv - er; Praise Him, Fa - ther, Friend, and



Lord! Earth and sky, all liv - ing na - ture, Man, the stamp of
 flooded; Cloud and rain, and wild wind's mad - ness, Sons of God, that
 roared; Pulse of wa - ters, blithe - ly beat - ing, Wave ad - vanc - ing,
 poured; Sil - ver foun - tain, clear - ly gush - ing, Trou - bled tor - rent,
 Lord! Each glad soul its free course wing - ing, Each glad voice its

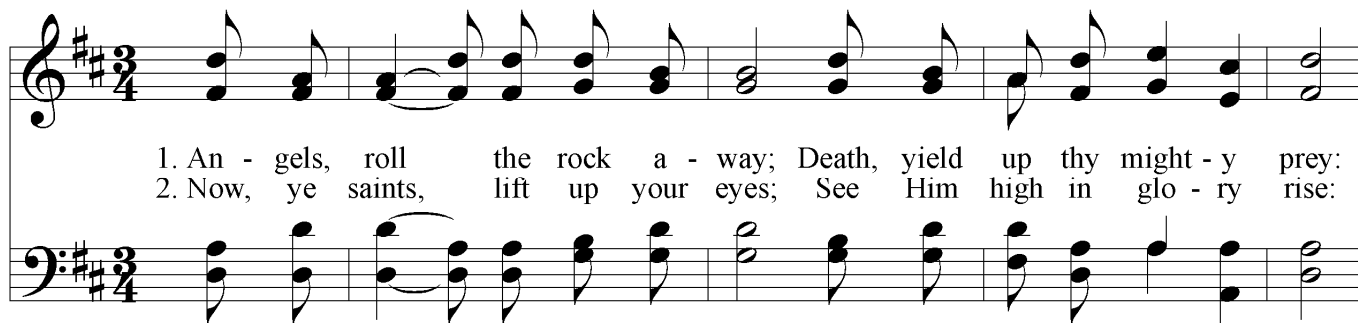


thy Cre - a - tor, Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!
 shout for glad - ness, Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!
 wave re - treat - ing, Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!
 wild - ly rush - ing, Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!
 free song sing - ing, Praise the great and might - y Lord! A - men.

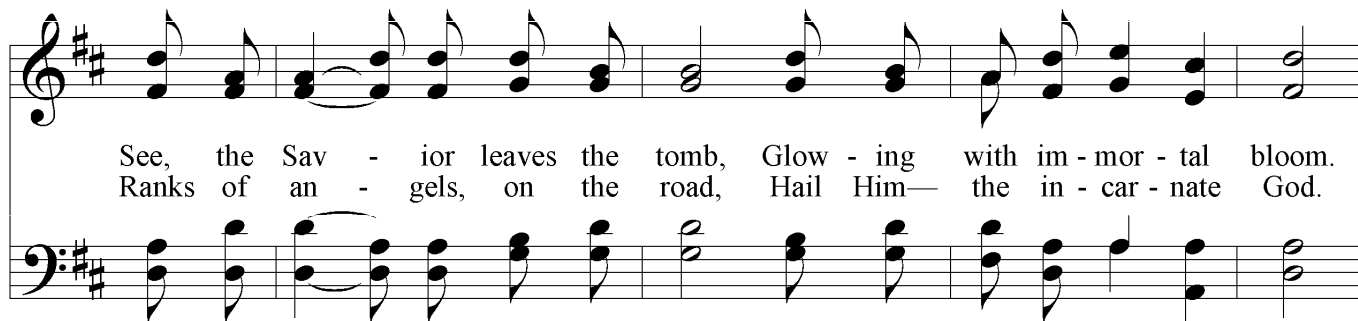


Angels, Roll The Rock Away (Arr. 1)

AMBOY



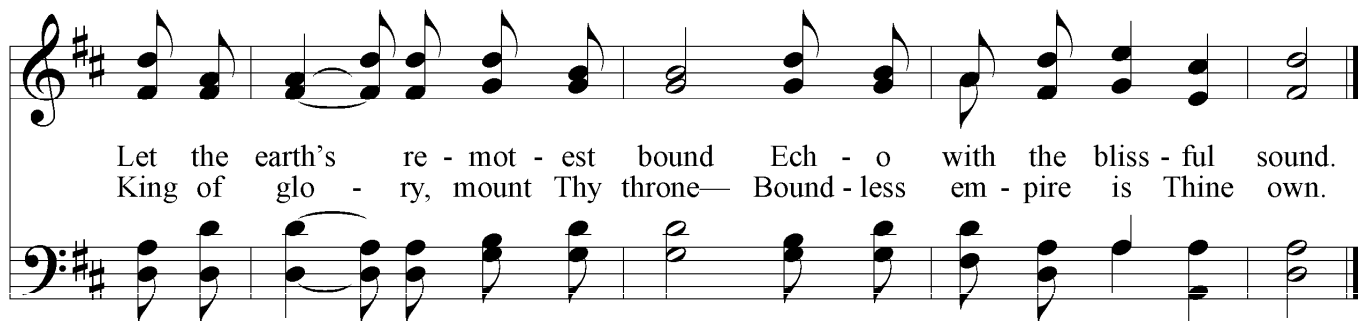
1. An - gels, roll the rock a - way; Death, yield up thy might - y prey:
2. Now, ye saints, lift up your eyes; See Him high in glo - ry rise:



See, the Sav - ior leaves the tomb, Glow - ing with im - mor - tal bloom.
Ranks of an - gels, on the road, Hail Him— the in - car - nate God.



Hark! the won - d'ring an - gels raise Loud - er notes of joy - ful praise:
Heav'n un - folds its por - tals wide: See the Con - q'ror thru them ride!



Let the earth's re - mot - est bound Ech - o with the bliss - ful sound.
King of glo - ry, mount Thy throne— Bound - less em - pire is Thine own.

Angel, Roll The Rock Away (Arr. 2)

Maestoso

1. An - gel, roll the rock a - way! Death, yield up thy might - y prey,
 2. 'Tis the Sav - ior! An - gel, raise Shouts of ev - er - last - ing praise;
 3. Saints on earth, lift up your eyes, Now to glo - ry see Him rise

See, He ris - es from the tomb, See, He ris - es from the tomb,
 Let the world's re - mot - est bound, Let the world's re - mot - est bound,
 In long tri - umph thru the sky, In long tri - umph thru the sky,

See, He ris - es from the tomb, Glow - ing with im - mor - tal bloom.
 Let the world's re - mot - est bound Hear the joy in - spir - ing sound.
 In long tri - umph thru the sky, Up to wait - ing worlds on high.

Chorus

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day;
 Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day;

Angel, Roll The Rock Away

Rit...

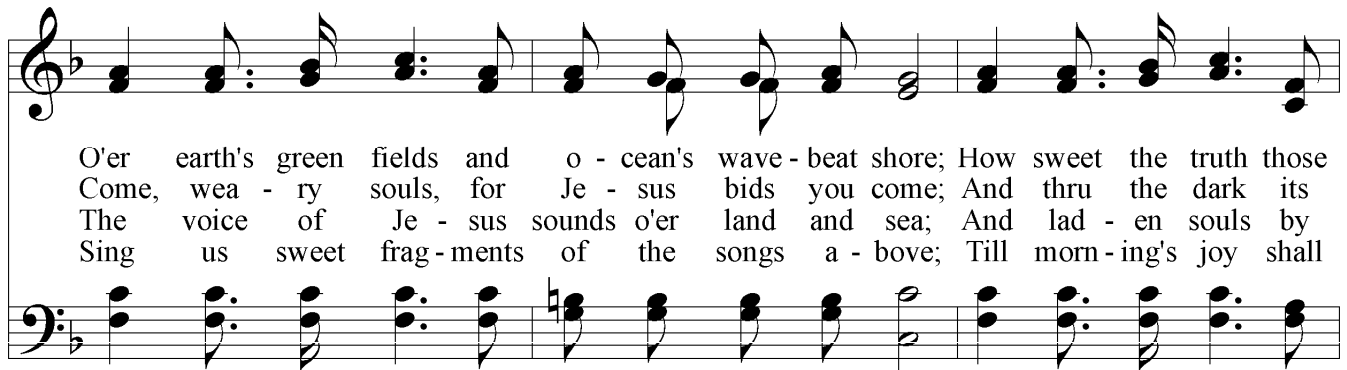
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day.
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. 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 begins with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note G3, a quarter note F3, and a quarter note E3. The lyrics are placed between the two staves, with the first line of lyrics aligned with the first measure of the treble staff and the second line of lyrics aligned with the second measure of the treble staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

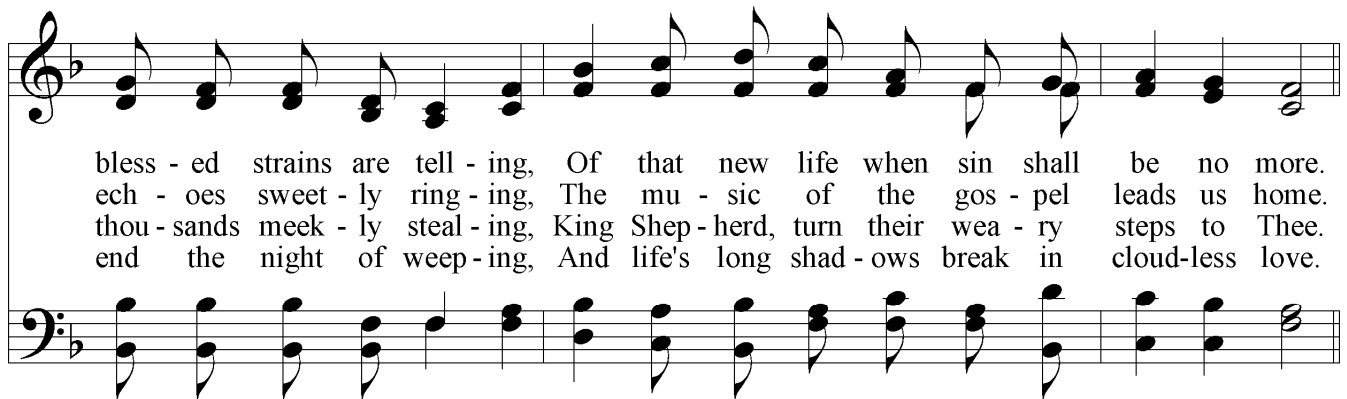
Angels, Sing On



1. Hark, hark, my soul, an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing,
2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing,
3. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve - ning peal - ing,
4. An - gels, sing on, your faith - ful watch - es keep - ing,



O'er earth's green fields and o - cean's wave - beat shore; How sweet the truth those
Come, wea - ry souls, for Je - sus bids you come; And thru the dark its
The voice of Je - sus sounds o'er land and sea; And lad - en souls by
Sing us sweet frag - ments of the songs a - bove; Till morn - ing's joy shall



bless - ed strains are tell - ing, Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
ech - oes sweet - ly ring - ing, The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home.
thou - sands meek - ly steal - ing, King Shep - herd, turn their wea - ry steps to Thee.
end the night of weep - ing, And life's long shad - ows break in cloud - less love.

Chorus



An - gels, sing on and tell the bless - ed sto - ry,

Angels, Sing On

Tell of His birth, and of good - will to men; Sing of His love and

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment of chords and moving lines. The lyrics are positioned between the two staves.

how He came from Glo - ry, Of that new life and peace, good - will. A - men.

Rit...

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. It includes a *Rit...* marking above the treble staff. The lyrics conclude with "A - men." and a fermata over the final note.

Angry Words (Arr. 1)

1. An - gry words! O let them nev - er From the tongue un - bri - dled slip;
 2. Love is much too pure and ho - ly, Friend - ship is too sa - cred far,
 3. Let our words be sweet - ly spo - ken, Let kind tho'ts be great - ly stirred;

May the heart's best im - pulse ev - er Check them ere they soil the lip.
 For a mo - ment's reck - less fol - ly Thus to des - o - late and mar.
 Show our love to one an - oth - er With a - bun - dance of kind words.

Chorus

“Love one an - oth - er,” thus saith the Sav - ior; Chil - dren o -
 Love each oth - er, love each oth - er,

bey the Fa - ther's blest com - mand. “Love one an - oth - er,” thus saith the
 'tis the Fa - ther's blest com - mand. Love each oth - er,

Sav - ior; Chil - dren o - bey His blest com - mand.
 love each oth - er, 'tis His blest com - mand.

Angry Words (Arr. 2)

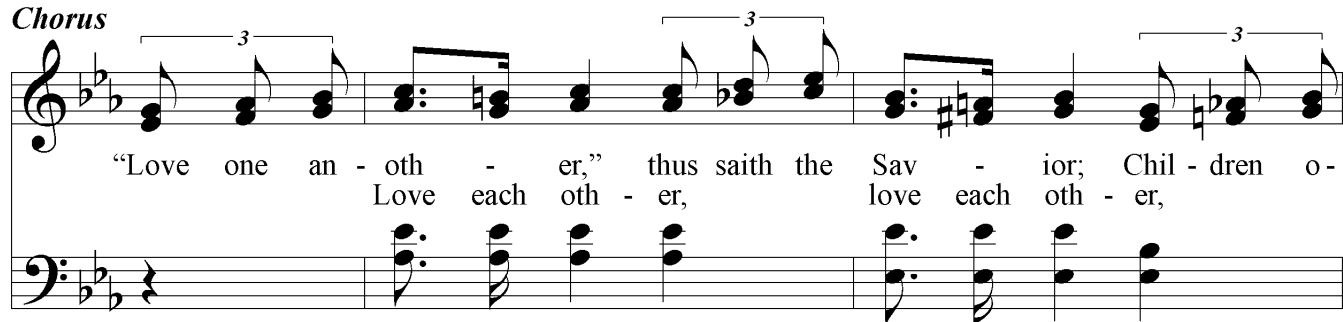


1. An - gry words! O let them nev - er From the tongue un - bri - dled slip;
 2. Love is much too pure and ho - ly, Friend - ship is too sa - cred far,
 3. Let our words be sweet - ly spo - ken, Let kind tho'ts be great - ly stirred;

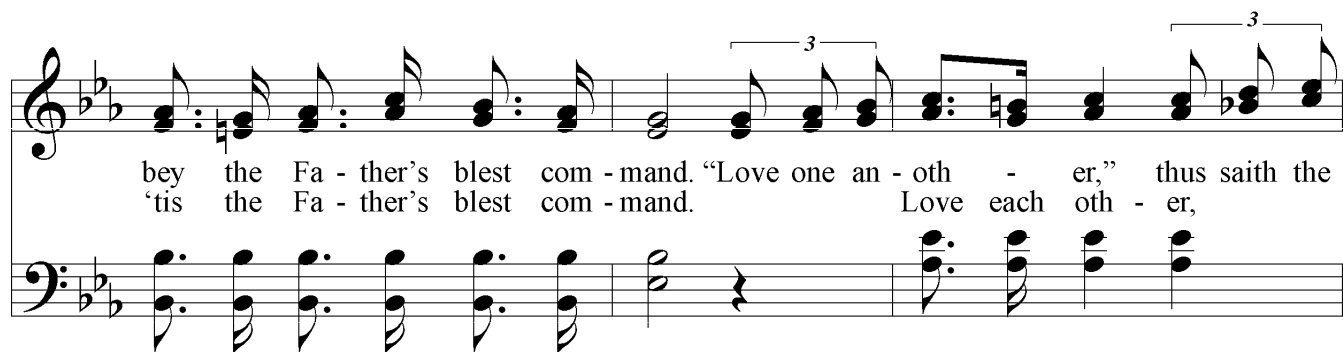


May the heart's best im - pulse ev - er Check them ere they soil the lip.
 For a mo - ment's reck - less fol - ly Thus to des - o - late and mar.
 Show our love to one an - oth - er With a - bun - dance of kind words.

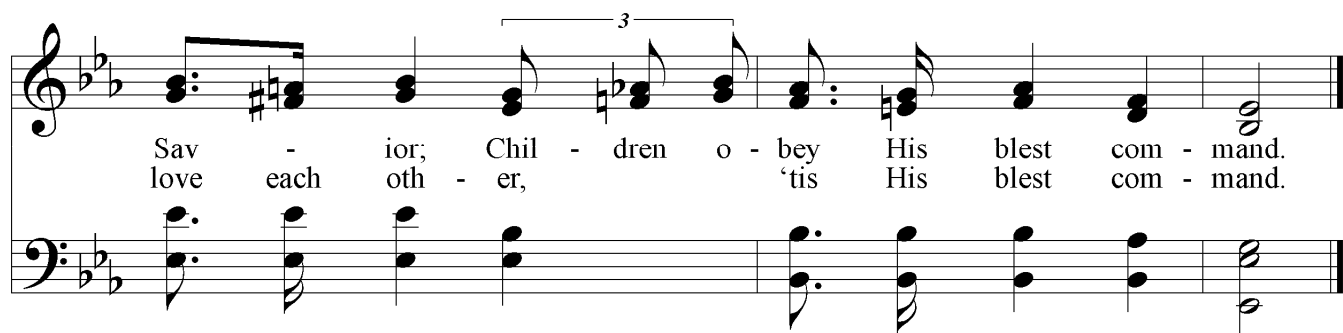
Chorus



"Love one an - oth - er," thus saith the Sav - ior; Chil - dren o -
 Love each oth - er, love each oth - er,



bey the Fa - ther's blest com - mand. "Love one an - oth - er," thus saith the
 'tis the Fa - ther's blest com - mand. Love each oth - er,



Sav - ior; Chil - dren o - bey His blest com - mand.
 love each oth - er, 'tis His blest com - mand.

Another Happy Hour Has Passed

HAWES 8s & 6s, Eight lines.

mf With moderate motion

The musical score is written for eight parts (four voices and four instruments) in G major and 6/8 time. It consists of eight lines of music. The first line includes the tempo marking 'mf' and the instruction 'With moderate motion'. The lyrics are arranged in three systems, each with three lines of text. The music features a variety of note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 6/8. The score concludes with a double bar line and repeat signs.

1. An - oth - er hap - py hour has passed In prayer and con - verse sweet;
2. May gen - tle words and kind - ly thoughts Go with us as we part,
3. U - nit - ed un - der Thy dear name, O Lord Thy Spir - it give,

Lord, keep us faith - ful, kind and true, Till here a - gain we meet,
And ten - der Chris - tian sym - pa - thy Fill ev - 'ry lov - ing heart.
And may our first en - deav - or be A Chris - tian life to live.

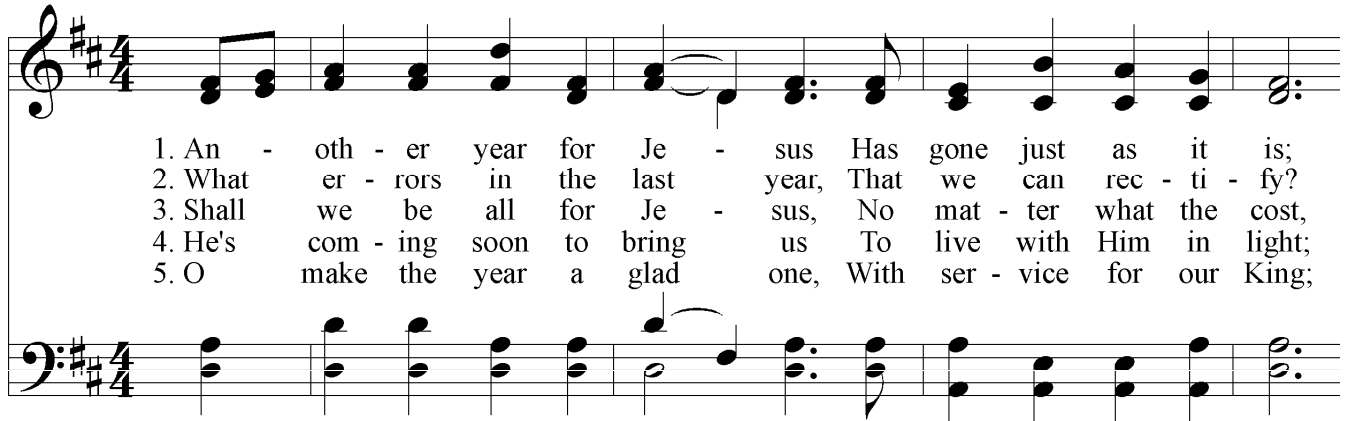
Lord, watch be - tween us day by day, Do Thou our wit - ness be;
Lord, watch be - tween us as we go, And wit - ness from a - bove,
And in this ho - ly part - ing hour Do Thou our wit - ness be,

In all we do and all we say We would be true to Thee!
If aught shall break this ho - ly bond, This fel - low - ship of love.
That naught shall ev - er rule our hearts But heav'n - ly char - i - ty! A - men.

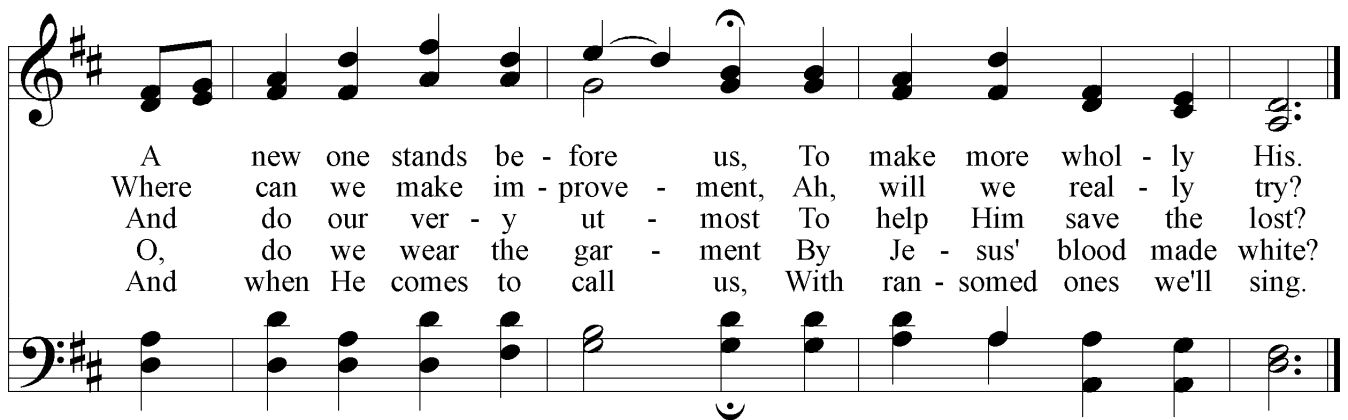
Words: Mrs. S. K. Bourne, 1892

Music: Joseph Martine

Another New Year



1. An - oth - er year for Je - sus Has gone just as it is;
2. What er - rors in the last year, That we can rec - ti - fy?
3. Shall we be all for Je - sus, No mat - ter what the cost,
4. He's com - ing soon to bring us To live with Him in light;
5. O make the year a glad one, With ser - vice for our King;



A new one stands be - fore us, To make more whol - ly His.
Where can we make im - prove - ment, Ah, will we real - ly try?
And do our ver - y ut - most To help Him save the lost?
O, do we wear the gar - ment By Je - sus' blood made white?
And when He comes to call us, With ran - somed ones we'll sing.

Another Six Days' Work Is Done (Arr. 1)

INTERCESSION L. M.

1. An - oth day - er six days' work is done,
2. This day may our de - vo - tions rise,
3. This peace - ful calm with - in the breast
4. In ho - ly du - ties, let the day,

An - oth - er Lord's day has be - gun;
As grate - ful in - cense to the skies;
Is the sure pledge of heav'n - ly rest,
In ho - ly pleas - ures pass a - way;

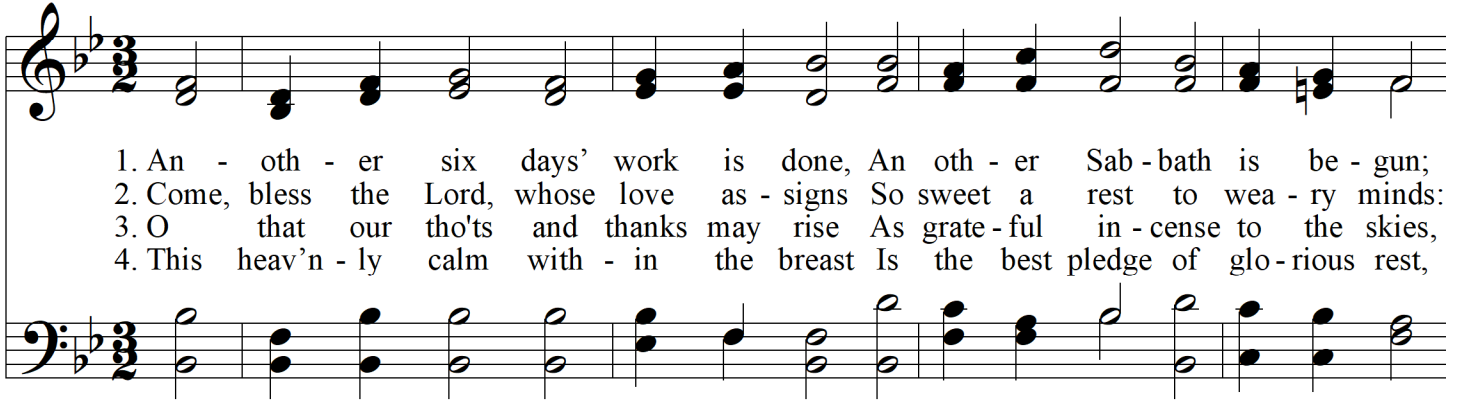
Cres...

Re - turn, my soul, en - joy thy rest,
And heav'n that sweet heav'n re - pose be - stow,
Which for the Church of God re - mains,
How sweet a sab - bath thus to spend

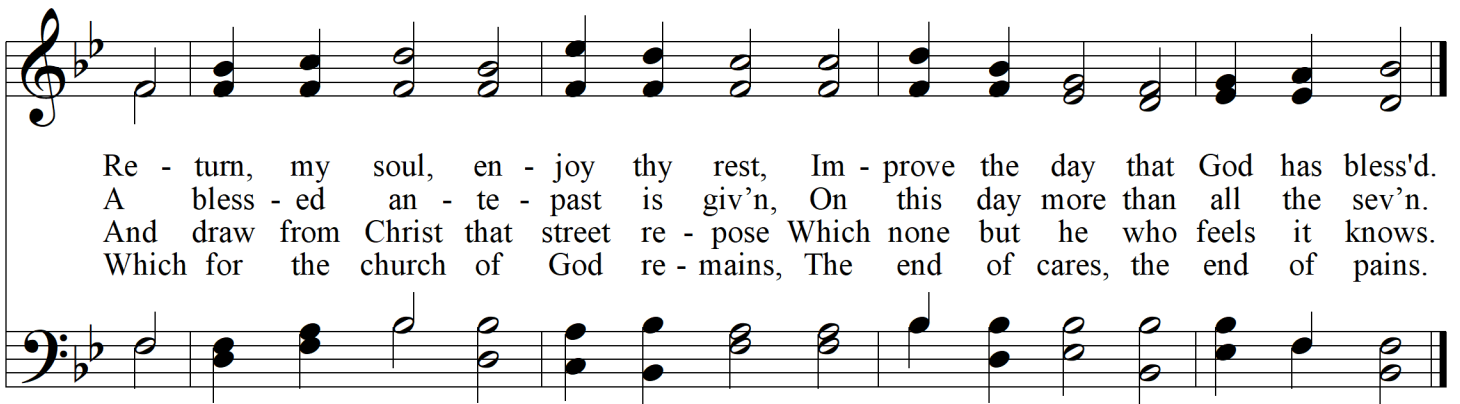
Im - prove the hours thy God hath blest.
Which none but they who feel it know!
The end of cares, the end of pains.
In hope of one that ne'er shall end.

Another Six Days' Work (Arr. 2)

B \flat



1. An - oth - er six days' work is done, An oth - er Sab - bath is be - gun;
2. Come, bless the Lord, whose love as - signs So sweet a rest to wea - ry minds:
3. O that our tho'ts and thanks may rise As grate - ful in - cense to the skies,
4. This heav'n - ly calm with - in the breast Is the best pledge of glo - rious rest,



Re - turn, my soul, en - joy thy rest, Im - prove the day that God has bless'd.
A bless - ed an - te - past is giv'n, On this day more than all the sev'n.
And draw from Christ that street re - pose Which none but he who feels it knows.
Which for the church of God re - mains, The end of cares, the end of pains.

Another Voice Is Still

HUBERT 6.4.6.6.4.

1. An - oth - er voice is still, A loved face gone, - It is our heav'n - ly
2. While with un - bid - den tears Our eyes are dim, Our loved one sits at
3. O when our Fa - ther's voice Shall bid us "Come," May we with will - ing

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. The treble staff contains the vocal melody, and the bass staff contains the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Fa - ther's will, It is our heav'n - ly Fa - ther's will, His will be done.
Je - sus' feet, Our loved one sits at Je - sus' feet, And learns of Him.
hearts re - joice, May we with will - ing hearts re - joice To be a home.

The second system of music continues the treble and bass staves from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Another Week

1. An - oth - er week with all its cares hath flown,
2. Je - sus, our great High Priest, our Sac - ri - fice,
3. O what a feast in - ef - fa - ble is this,
4. May we as ser - vants joy to do Thy will,

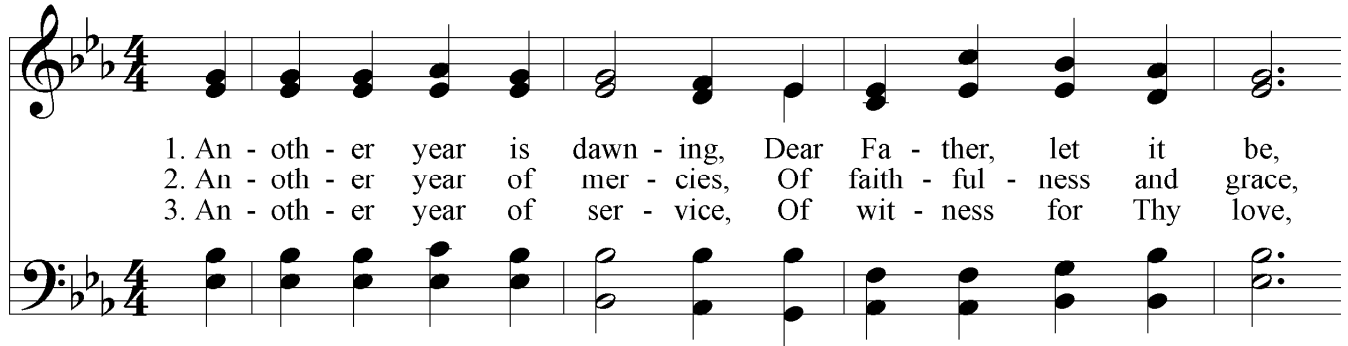
An - oth - er day of rest and peace is here;
Our Pass - o - ver, rich gift of love di - vine,
Thy ta - ble spread with more than an - gels' food!
As sons the hon - or of Thy house main - tain,

Sweet day on which our wea - ried hearts are drawn
With Thee we would in to the ho - liest rise,
An - gels the high - est nev - er taste the bliss,
As sol - diers stand pre - pared for con - flict still,

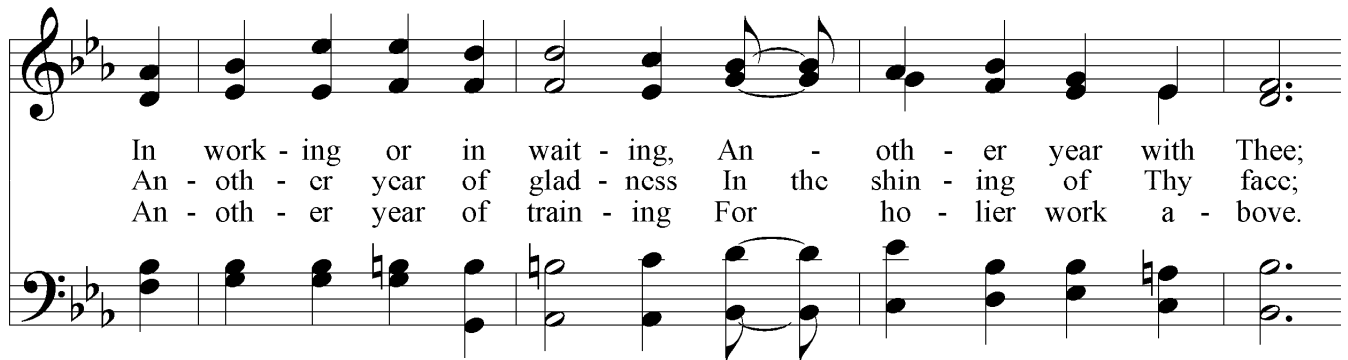
In ho - ly fel - low - ship to Je - sus near.
Com - mun - ing with Thee in the bread and wine.
The dear com - mun - ion of Thy flesh and blood.
And count all suf - fring borne for Thee as gain.

Another Year Is Dawning (Arr. 1)

AURELIA 7, 6, 7, 6, D.



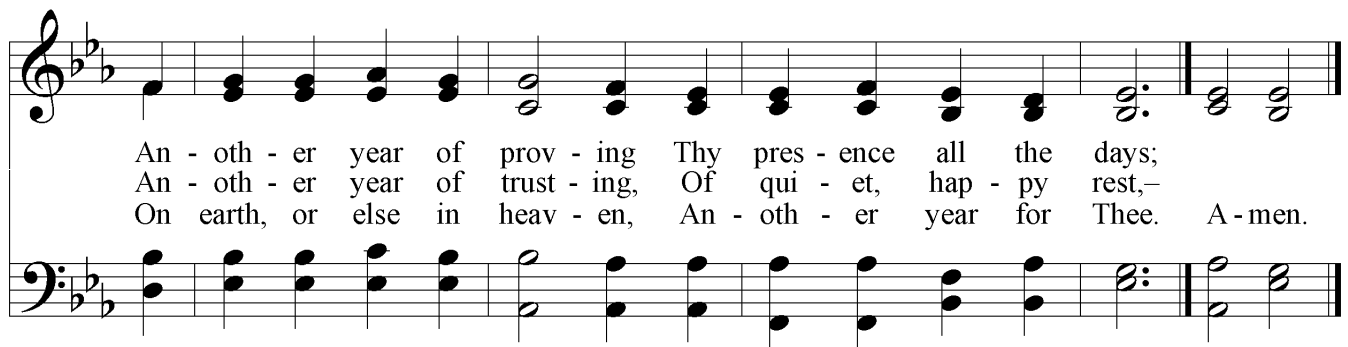
1. An - oth - er year is dawn - ing, Dear Fa - ther, let it be,
2. An - oth - er year of mer - cies, Of faith - ful - ness and grace,
3. An - oth - er year of ser - vice, Of wit - ness for Thy love,



In work - ing or in wait - ing, An - oth - er year with Thee;
An - oth - er year of glad - ness In the shin - ing of Thy face;
An - oth - er year of train - ing For ho - lier work a - bove.



An - oth - er year of pro - gress, An - oth - er year of praise,
An - oth - er year of lean - ing Up - on Thy lov - ing breast,
An - oth - er year is dawn - ing, Dear Fa - ther, let it be



An - oth - er year of prov - ing Thy pres - ence all the days;
An - oth - er year of trust - ing, Of qui - et, hap - py rest,—
On earth, or else in heav - en, An - oth - er year for Thee. A - men.

Words: Frances R. Havergal (1874)

Music: Samuel S. Wesley (1864)

Another Year Is Dawning (Arr. 2)

WEBER, 7s & 6s

1. An - oth - er year is dawn - ing! Dear Mas - ter, let it be
2. An - oth - er year of mer - cies, Of faith - ful - ness and grace,
3. An - oth - er year of pro - gress, An - oth - er year of praise;
4. An - oth - er year of ser - vice, Of wit - ness for Thy love;
5. An - oth - er year is dawn - ing! Dear Mas - ter, let it be

In work - ing or in wait - ing, An - oth - er year with Thee.
An - oth - er year of glad - ness In the shin - ing of Thy face.
An - oth - er year of prov - ing Thy pres - ence "all the days."
An - oth - er year of train - ing For ho - lier work a - bove.
On earth, or else in Heav - en, An - oth - er year for Thee! A - men.

Words: Miss Frances Ridley Havergal (1874)

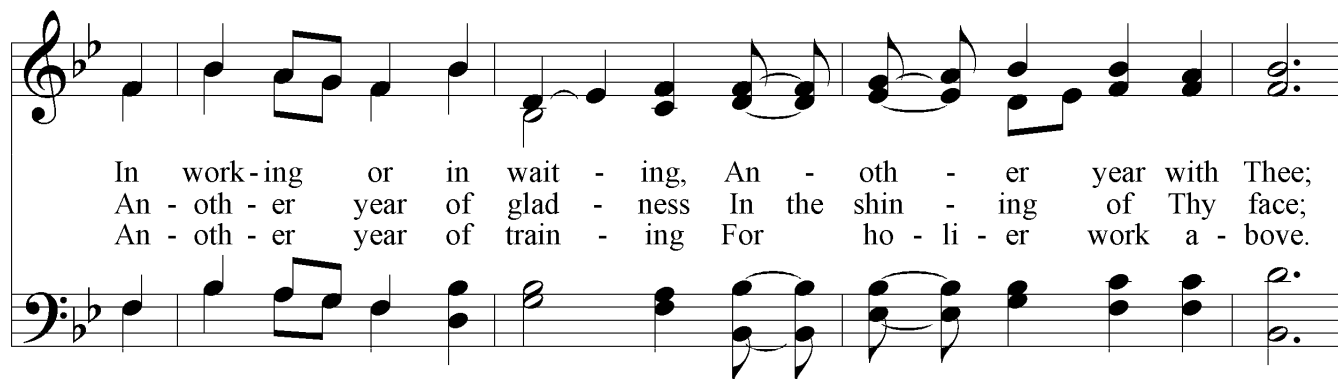
Music: Arr. Fr. Friedrich Freiherr von Flotow (1835)

Another Year Is Dawning (Arr. 3)

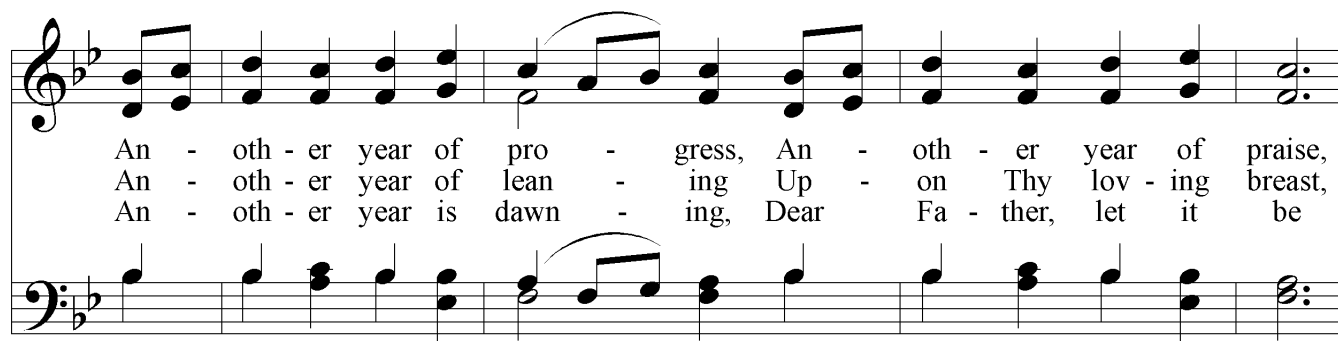
: ELLACOMBE 7, 6, 7, 6, D



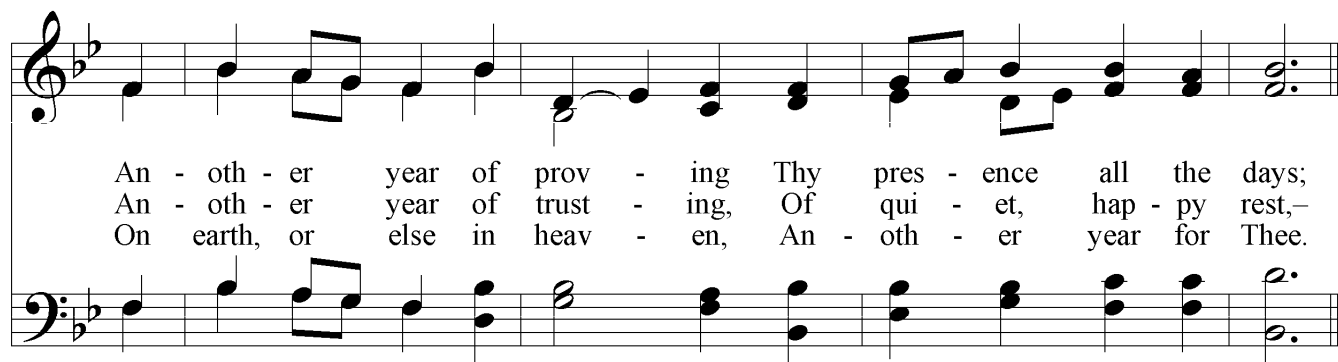
1. An - oth - er year is dawn - ing, Dear Fa - ther, let it be,
2. An - oth - er year of mer - cies, Of faith - ful - ness and grace,
3. An - oth - er year of ser - vice, Of wit - ness for Thy love,



In work - ing or in wait - ing, An - oth - er year with Thee;
An - oth - er year of glad - ness In the shin - ing of Thy face;
An - oth - er year of train - ing For ho - li - er work a - bove.



An - oth - er year of pro - gress, An - oth - er year of praise,
An - oth - er year of lean - ing Up - on Thy lov - ing breast,
An - oth - er year is dawn - ing, Dear Fa - ther, let it be



An - oth - er year of prov - ing Thy pres - ence all the days;
An - oth - er year of trust - ing, Of qui - et, hap - py rest -
On earth, or else in heav - en, An - oth - er year for Thee.

Words: Frances R. Havergal (1874)

Music: Gesangbuch der Württembergischen Hofkapelle (1784)

Another Year Is Dawning (Arr. 4)

MUNICH 7, 6, 7, 6, D

1. An - oth - er year is dawn - ing! Dear Fa - ther, let it be,
2. An - oth - er year of mer - cies, Of faith - ful - ness and grace;
3. An - oth - er year of ser - vice, Of wit - ness for Thy love;

In work - ing or in wait - ing An - oth - er year with Thee!
An - oth - er year of glad - ness In the shin - ing of Thy face.
An - oth - er year of train - ing For ho - lier work a - bove.

An - oth - er year of lean - ing Up - on Thy lov - ing breast,
An - oth - er year of pro - gress, An - oth - er year of praise,
An - oth - er year is dawn - ing! Dear Fa - ther, let it be

An - oth - er year of trust - ing, Of qui - et, hap - py rest.
An - oth - er year of prov - ing Thy pres - ence all the days.
On earth, or else in heav - en, An - oth - er year for Thee. A - men.

Words: Frances R. Havergal (1874)

Music: Meiningen (1693), Harm. by F. Mendelssohn (1809-1847)

Another Year Of Labor

ENCOURAGEMENT 7s, 6s, D

1. An - oth - er year of la - bor, And la - bor not in vain;
2. Hold fast His hand, march on - ward, The reap - ing soon will come,
3. O bless - ed, bless - ed har - vest Of souls for Christ our King,

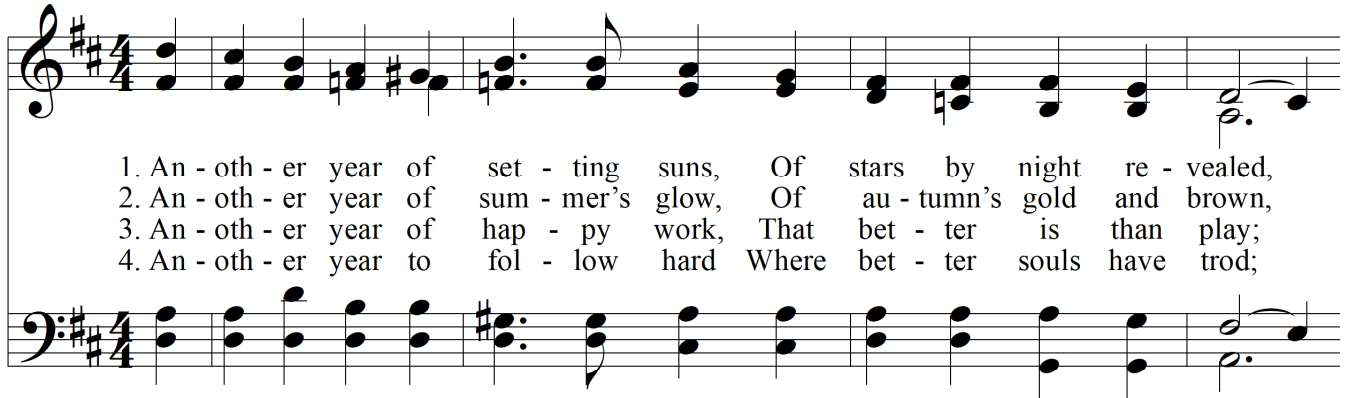
For while the seed we've plant - ed, God gave the prom - ised rain.
And then our har - vest bear - ing, We'll glad - ly gath - er home.
When we who toil in weak - ness With joy our fruit shall bring.

His love has been our com - fort, His strength has been our stay,
Toil on, O Chris - tian work - ers, To each and all we say,
Then let us not be wea - ry, But work and watch and pray;

Rit...
Hold fast His hand, march on - ward, Still trust - ing day by day.
Hold fast His hand, march on - ward, Still trust - ing day by day.
Hold fast His hand, march on - ward, Still trust - ing day by day. A - men.

Another Year Of Setting Suns

CONISTON C. M.



1. An - oth - er year of set - ting suns, Of stars by night re - vealed,
2. An - oth - er year of sum - mer's glow, Of au - tumn's gold and brown,
3. An - oth - er year of hap - py work, That bet - ter is than play;
4. An - oth - er year to fol - low hard Where bet - ter souls have trod;



Of spring - ing grass, of ten - der buds, By win - ter's snow con - ceal'd:
Of wav - ing fields, and rud - dy fruit The branch - es weigh - ing down:
Of sim - ple cares, and love that grows More sweet from day to day:
An - oth - er year of life's de - light, - An - oth - er year of God! A - men.

Words: John W. Chadwick (1873)

Music: Joseph Barnby (1861)

Answer "Yes"

1. If the voice of God should come to you to-day, "Con-se-crate to Me your all;"
 2. By the still small voice your Mak-er speaks to you, Are you will-ing to o-bey?
 3. Can you now with faith your all to Him con-fide, Trust-ing in His grace a-lone?
 4. Tho' you have dark hours in Geth-sem-a-ne, And your eyes are fill'd with tears;

If He asked of you the treas-ures held so dear, Would you an-swer to His call?
 Would you an-swer "Yes" and not a ques-tion ask If it be to go or stay?
 Can you an-swer "Yes" if God re-quires of you Ev-'ry com-fort you have known?
 When the way seems dark-est light is sure to break; Trust in God and stay your fears.

Chorus

An-swer "Yes" when He calls, For the Lord has work for you to do,
 An-swer "Yes" when He calls,

An-swer "Yes" when He calls, And your ser-vice He will bless.
 An-swer "Yes" when He calls, will bless.

Answer "Yes"

An - swer "Yes" when He calls, And no mat - ter what He says to you,
An - swer "Yes" when He calls,

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 of chords and single notes.

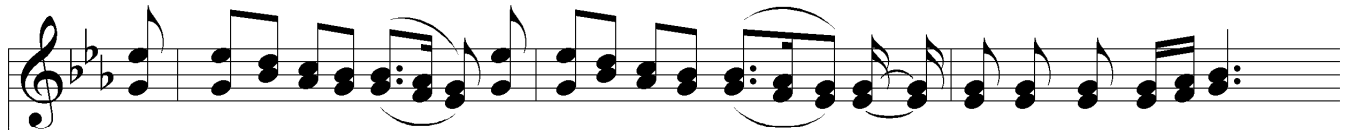
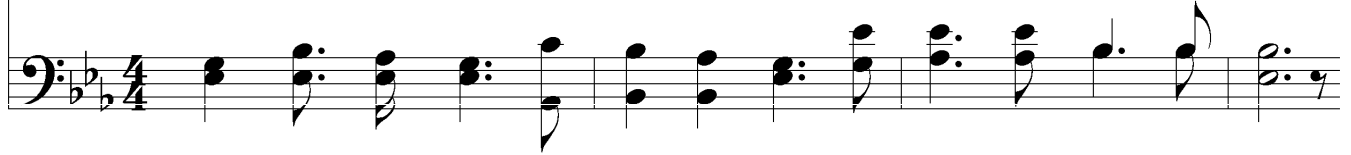
Do not fal - ter, hes - i - tate, nor ask Him "Why?" But an - swer "Yes."

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.

Antioch C. M.



1. Hark, the glad sound! the Sav - ior comes, The Sav - ior prom - ised long;
 2. He comes the pris - on'rs to re - lease, In Sa - tan's bond - age held;
 3. He comes the bro - ken heart to bind; The bleed - ing soul to cure;
 4. Our glad ho - san - nas, Prince of Peace Thy wel - come shall pro - claim,



Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare a throne, And ev - 'ry voice a song,
 The gates of brass be - fore Him burst, The i - ron fet - ters yield,
 And, with the treas - ures of His grace, To en - rich the hum - ble poor,
 And heav'n's e - ter - nal arch - es ring With Thy be - lov - ed name,
 (1.) And ev - 'ry voice



And ev - 'ry voice a song, And ev - 'ry, ev - 'ry voice a song.
 The i - ron fet - ters yield, The i - ron, i - ron fet - ters yield.
 To en - rich the hum - ble poor, To en - rich, en - rich the hum - ble poor.
 With Thy be - lov - ed name, With Thy, with Thy be - lov - ed name. A - men.
 a song, And ev - 'ry voice a song,



Anywhere With Jesus (3 vs.)

1. An - y - where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go, An - y - where He
 2. An - y - where with Je - sus I am not a - lone; Oth - er friends may
 3. An - y - where with Je - sus, o - ver land and sea, Tell - ing souls in

leads me in this world be - low; An - y - where with - out Him dear - est
 fail me, He is still my own; Tho' His hand may lead me o - ver
 dark - ness of sal - va - tion free; Read - y as He sum - mons me to

joys would fade; An - y - where with Je - sus I am not a - fraid.
 drear - est ways, An - y - where with Je - sus is a house of praise.
 go or stay, An - y - where with Je - sus when He points the way.

Chorus

An - y - where, an - y - where! Fear I can - not know;

An - y - where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go.

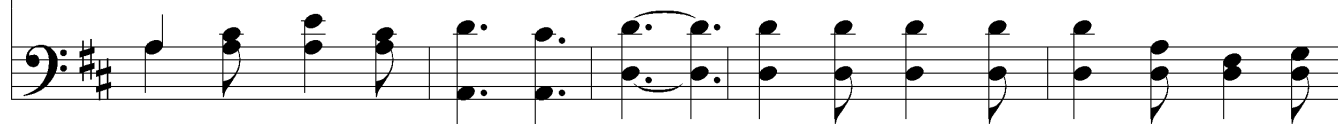
Anywhere With Jesus (5 vs.)



1. An - y - where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go, An - y - where He
 2. An - y - where with Je - sus I need fear no ill, Tho' temp - ta - tions
 3. An - y - where with Je - sus I am not a - lone; Oth - er friends may
 4. An - y - where with Je - sus, o - ver land and sea, Tell - ing souls in
 5. An - y - where with Je - sus I can go to sleep, When the dark'n - ing



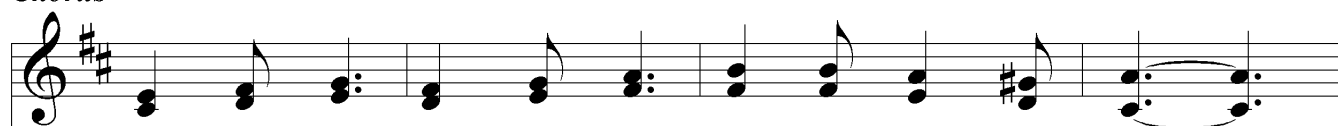
leads me in this world be - low; An - y - where with - out Him dear - est
 gath - er round my path - way still; He Him - self was tempt - ed that He
 fail me, He is still my own; Tho' His hand may lead me o - ver
 dark - ness of sal - va - tion free; Read - y as He sum - mons me to
 shad - ows round a - bout me creep; Know - ing I shall wak - en, nev - er -



joys would fade; An - y - where with Je - sus I am not a - fraid.
 might help me; An - y - where with Je - sus I my vic - tor be.
 drear - est ways, An - y - where with Je - sus is a house of praise.
 go or stay, An - y - where with Je - sus when He points the way.
 more to roam, An - y - where with Je - sus will be home, sweet home.



Chorus



An - y - where, an - y - where! Fear I can - not know;



Anywhere With Jesus

An - y - where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go.

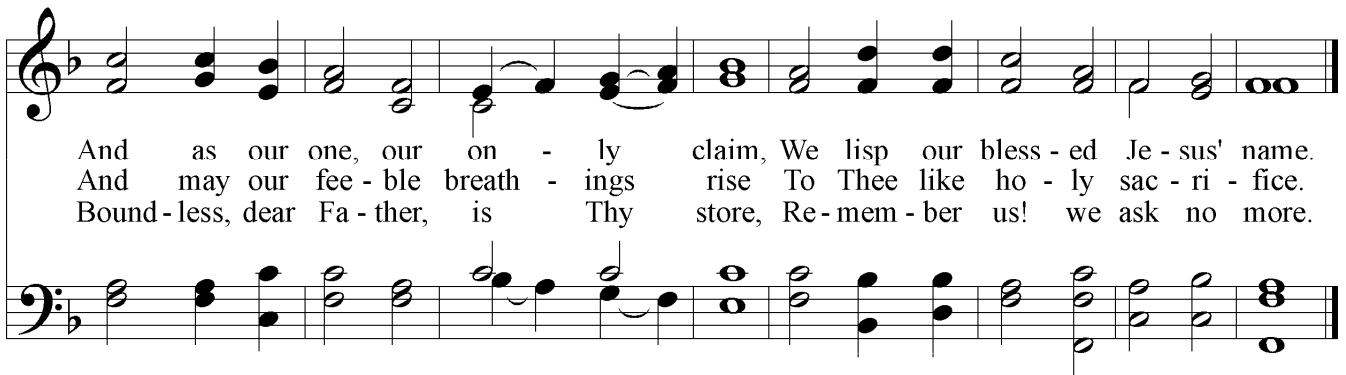
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Anywhere With Jesus". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass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

Apart From Every Worldly Care

FEDERAL STREET L. M.



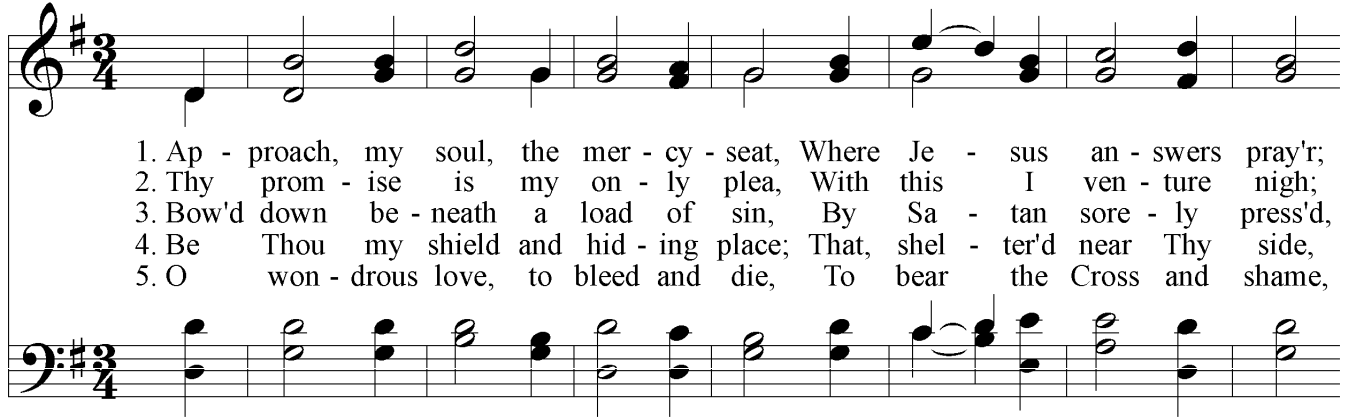
1. A - part from ev - 'ry world - ly care, We bow be - fore Thee, Lord, in pray'r;
2. May the blest Spir - it, Fa - ther, now, Each heart in ho - ly rev - 'rence bow;
3. Our need is known, for Thou art nigh, And Thou canst ev - 'ry need sup - ply;



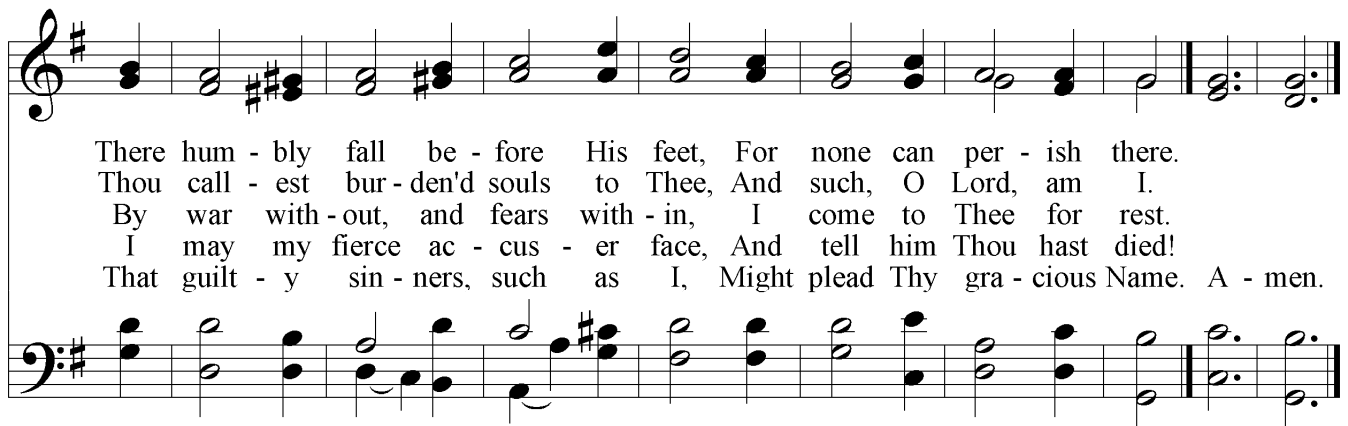
And as our one, our on - ly claim, We lisp our bless - ed Je - sus' name.
And may our fee - ble breath - ings rise To Thee like ho - ly sac - ri - fice.
Bound - less, dear Fa - ther, is Thy store, Re - mem - ber us! we ask no more.

Approach, My Soul, The Mercy-Seat

SPOHR C. M.

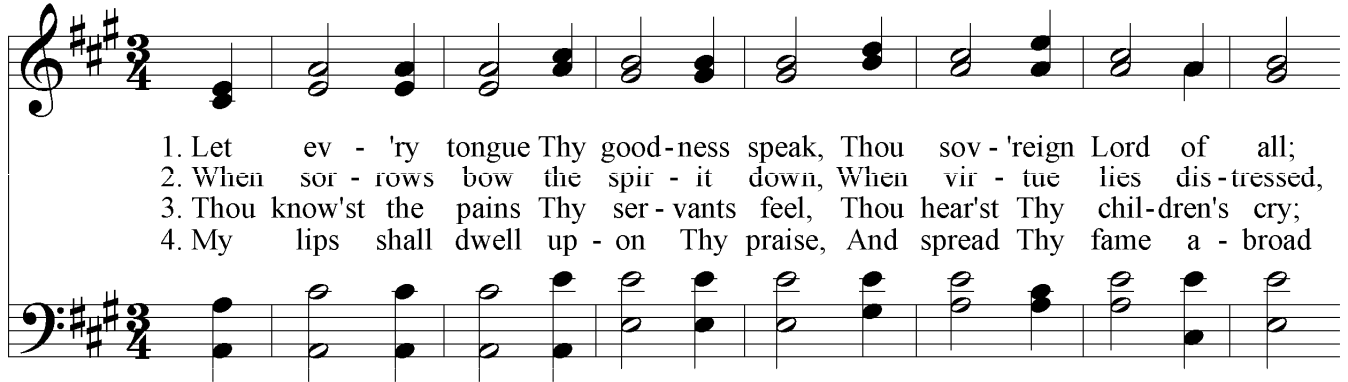


1. Ap - proach, my soul, the mer - cy - seat, Where Je - sus an - swers pray'r;
2. Thy prom - ise is my on - ly plea, With this I ven - ture nigh;
3. Bow'd down be - neath a load of sin, By Sa - tan sore - ly press'd,
4. Be Thou my shield and hid - ing place; That, shel - ter'd near Thy side,
5. O won - drous love, to bleed and die, To bear the Cross and shame,

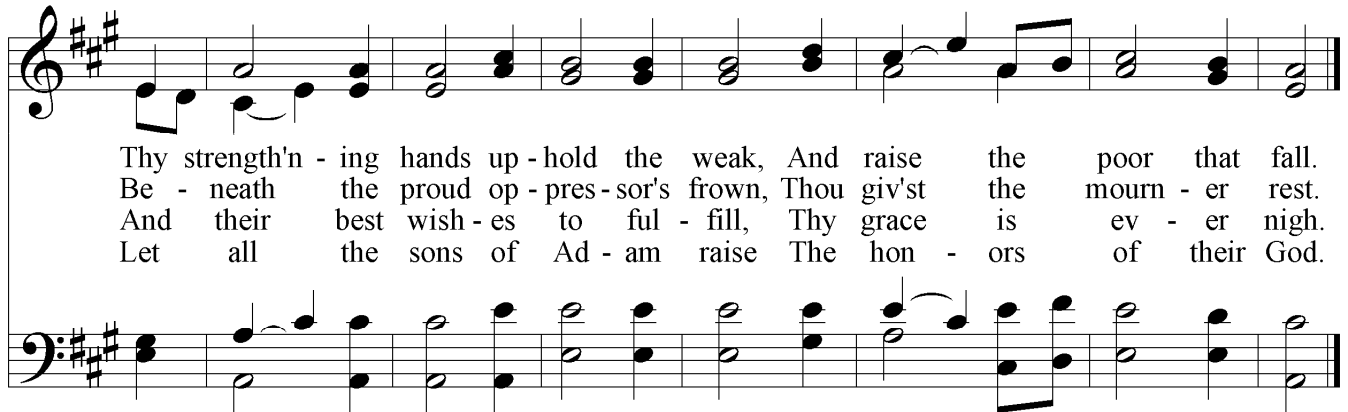


There hum - bly fall be - fore His feet, For none can per - ish there.
Thou call - est bur - den'd souls to Thee, And such, O Lord, am I.
By war with - out, and fears with - in, I come to Thee for rest.
I may my fierce ac - cus - er face, And tell him Thou hast died!
That guilt - y sin - ners, such as I, Might plead Thy gra - cious Name. A - men.

Arbovale



1. Let ev - 'ry tongue Thy good-ness speak, Thou sov - 'reign Lord of all;
2. When sor - rows bow the spir - it down, When vir - tue lies dis - tressed,
3. Thou know'st the pains Thy ser - vants feel, Thou hear'st Thy chil - dren's cry;
4. My lips shall dwell up - on Thy praise, And spread Thy fame a - broad



Thy strength'n - ing hands up - hold the weak, And raise the poor that fall.
Be - neath the proud op - pres - sor's frown, Thou giv'st the mourn - er rest.
And their best wish - es to ful - fill, Thy grace is ev - er nigh.
Let all the sons of Ad - am raise The hon - ors of their God.

“Are There Few That Be Saved?”



1. Say, "Are few to be sav'd of men? Five of thou-sands, or five of ten?"
2. Christ's dis - ci - ples had cheer di - vine; All par - took of the bread and wine;
3. Lo, the vir - gins were fa - vor'd all, All were wait - ing the mar - riage call;
4. All like Mar - y who wis - dom seek, All like John who was kind and meek,
5. All be - liev - ing the Mas - ter's word, All who love and o - bey their Lord,
6. Oh, how man - y from th'East and West, At the feast of the Lord shall rest!



God is Love, and He call - eth all; All may come and o - bey the call.
One "went out" in the dark - some night— Ne'er came back to the Lord of light!
Five were read - y, their lamps were bright; Five were left in the dis - mal night!
All who faith - ful to Christ shall be, These the glo - ry of heav'n shall see.
They who sit at the Sav - ior's feet, These for heav'n shall be count - ed meet.
"Tens of thou - sands" their num - ber be! Say, O sin - ner, shall He save thee?



Chorus



Oh, some shall be crown'd With cor - o - nals fair, But some shall be found In dark de - spair;



Oh, some shall be crown'd With cor - o - nals fair, But some shall be found In dark de - spair!



Are You A Reaper?

1. Lift up your eyes to the fields that are whit - 'ning, Hark! 'tis the
2. Look on the fields how the har - vest is wast - ing, Wait - ing for
3. Souls that are read - y to en - ter the king - dom, Wait for the
4. Reap for His glo - ry in fields that are near - est, Look all a -

voice of the Mas - ter and Lord; See, on each side there is
reap - ers to gar - ner it in; He that is faith - ful re -
glad in - vi - ta - tion to - day; "Go ye and tell," is the
broad, for the har - vest is white; O'er the wide earth are the

work for the reap - er, Sheaves that are gold - en shall be the re - ward.
ceiv - eth his wag - es; Joy ev - er - last - ing the reap - er shall win.
word of the Mas - ter, Ser - vant of Je - sus, oh, hear and o - bey.
sheaves to be gar - nered, Has - ten, O reap - er, fast com - eth the night.

Chorus

Are you a reap - er? Are you a reap - er, Gath - er - ing
Gath - er - ing, gath - er - ing

Are You A Reaper?

fruit un - to life ev - er - more? Lift up your eyes, for the
fruit, gold - en fruit un - to life ev - er - more?

har - vest is read - y; Has - ten, oh, has - ten to gath - er your store.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Are You A Reaper?". It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "fruit un - to life ev - er - more? Lift up your eyes, for the fruit, gold - en fruit un - to life ev - er - more?" and "har - vest is read - y; Has - ten, oh, has - ten to gath - er your store." The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

Are You Coming?

1. Wea - ry sin - ner, hear you not the Sav - ior say,
2. He will soothe your sor - rows, He will ease your pains,
3. Safe with - in His lov - ing arms for ev - er - more,

"Come to Me, and I will give you rest;" Why not
Give un - to your soul a bless - ed peace; He will
Safe from dan - gers that be - set the way, He will

now the ten - der lov - ing call o - bey, Lean your ach - ing
turn your sad - ness in - to joy a - gain, Bid the storm - y
bear you on - ward to that sun - bright shore, Are you com - ing

Chorus
heart up - on His breast.
waves of life to cease. Are you com - ing? Are you com - ing?
While He calls to - day?

Are You Coming?

Are you read - y at His feet to bow? Are you read - y

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 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 chords and single notes.

now to serve Him? Are you com - ing to the Sav - ior now?

The second system of music also consists of two staves in the same key signature and time signature. The melody continues in the upper staff, and the accompaniment continues in the lower staff, ending with a double bar line.

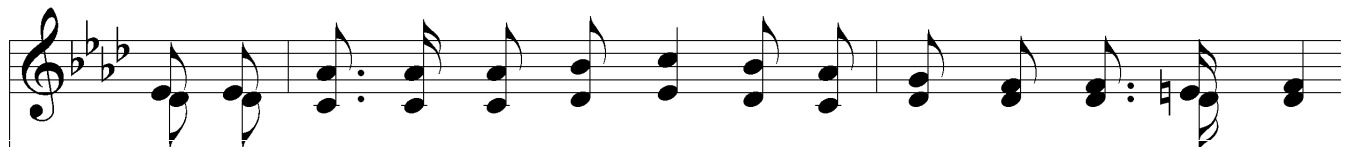
Are You Coming Home Tonight?



1. Are you com - ing home, ye wan - d'ers, Whom Je - sus died to win,
2. Are you com - ing home, ye lost ones? Be - hold your Lord doth wait;
3. Are you com - ing home, ye guilt - y, Who bear the load of sin?



All foot - sore, lame and wea - ry, Your gar - ments stained with sin;
Come, then no long - er lin - ger, Come ere it be too late;
Out - side you've long been stand - ing, Come now and ven - ture in;



Will you seek the blood of Je - sus, To wash your gar - ments white;
Will you come and let Him save you? O trust His love and might;
Will you heed the Sav - ior's prom - ise, And dare to trust Him quite?



Will you trust His pre - cious prom - ise, Are you com - ing home to - night?
Will you come while He is call - ing, Are you com - ing home to - night?
"Come un - to me," said Je - sus, Are you com - ing home to - night?



Are You Coming Home Tonight?

Chorus

Are you com - ing home to - night, Are you com - ing home to - night,

1. Are you com - ing home to Je - sus, Out of dark - ness in - to light?

2. To your lov - ing, heav'n - ly Fa - ther, Are you com - ing home to - night?

Are You Coming To Jesus Tonight?



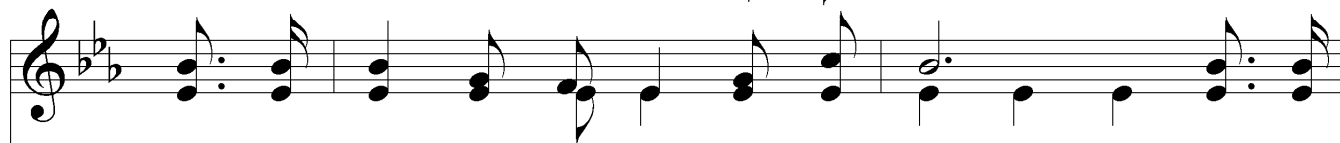
1. The voice of the Sav - ior says "Come," The cross where He died is in sight,
 2. The voice of the Fa - ther im - plores, From mer - cy's most won - der - ful height,
 3. O who to him - self will be true, Of all whom these voic - es in - vite?



E'en now at the cross there is room, Are you com - ing to Je - sus to - night?
 His love in that call He out - pours, Are you com - ing to Je - sus to - night?
 Who an - swers, my broth - er, do you? I am com - ing to Je - sus to - night?



Chorus



Are you com - ing to Je - sus to - night? (to - night?) Are you



com - ing to Je - sus to - night? (to - night?) The Bride and the



Spir - it in - vite, Are you com - ing to Je - sus to - night?



Are You Doers of the Word?

1. Are you do - ers of the word O my broth - ers? Are you
 2. Are you do - ers of the word, O my broth - ers? Are you
 3. Are you do - ers of the word, O my broth - ers? Are you
 4. Are you do - ers of the word, O my broth - ers? Are you

keep - ers of the say - ings of the Lord? All in vain are your pro -
 walk - ing in the foot - steps of the Lord? You are build - ing on the
 keep - ing the com - mand - ments of the Lord? Do not tell me of your
 look - ing for the com - ing of the Lord? All in vain your ex - pec -

fes - sions, O my broth - ers! If you be not do - ers of the word.
 quick - sands, O my broth - ers! If you be not do - ers of the word.
 feel - ings O my broth - ers! If you be not do - ers of the word.
 ta - tions: O my broth - ers! If you be not do - ers of the word.

Chorus

Are you do - ers (of the word)? Are you do - ers (of the word)? For our

Are You Doers of the Word?

hear - ing with - out do - ing is in vain; Christ has told us - will you

heed it, O my broth - ers! We must do, if the bless - ing we would gain.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Are You Doers of the Word?". 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 key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the treble clef staff. The first system covers the first two lines of the hymn, and the second system covers the next two lines. The music is written in a simple, accessible style, with chords and single notes. The lyrics are: "hear - ing with - out do - ing is in vain; Christ has told us - will you heed it, O my broth - ers! We must do, if the bless - ing we would gain."

Are You Living A Life That Counts?

1. Are you meet - ing with a smile all your tri - als, friend? Are you read - y
 2. Do you spread the gos - pel grand as you go a - long? Are you help - ing
 3. Are you sure of life a - bove and a fade - less crown, When the Lord shall

all the while bless - ings true to send? Is the love of God with - in? are you
 souls to stand, with a cheer - ing song? Are you do - ing all you can for your
 say with love, "Lay your bur - den down?" When you meet Je - ho - vah's Son will you

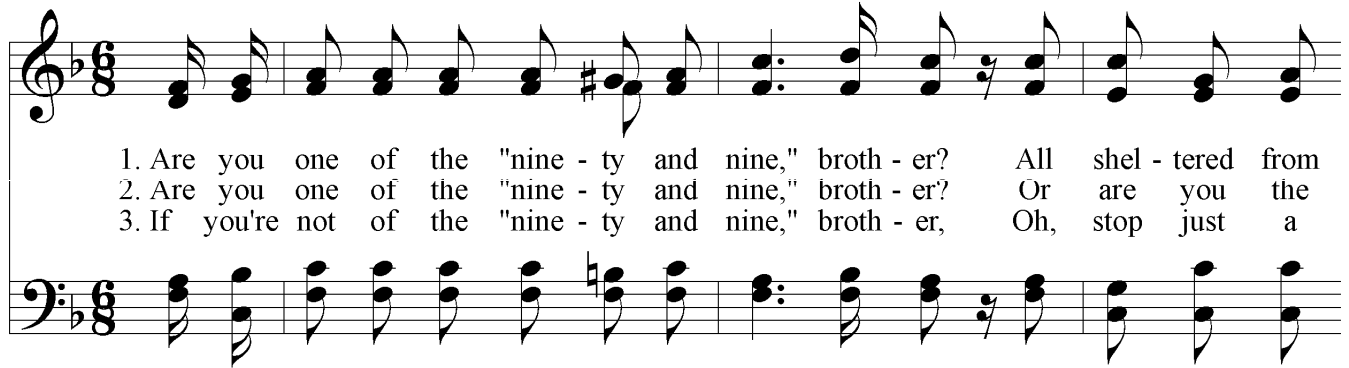
Refrain

brave - ly fight - ing sin? Are you liv - ing a life that counts?
 weak - er fel - low - man? Are you liv - ing a life that counts? Are you liv - ing a
 hear His sweet "Well done?" Are on liv - ing a life that counts?

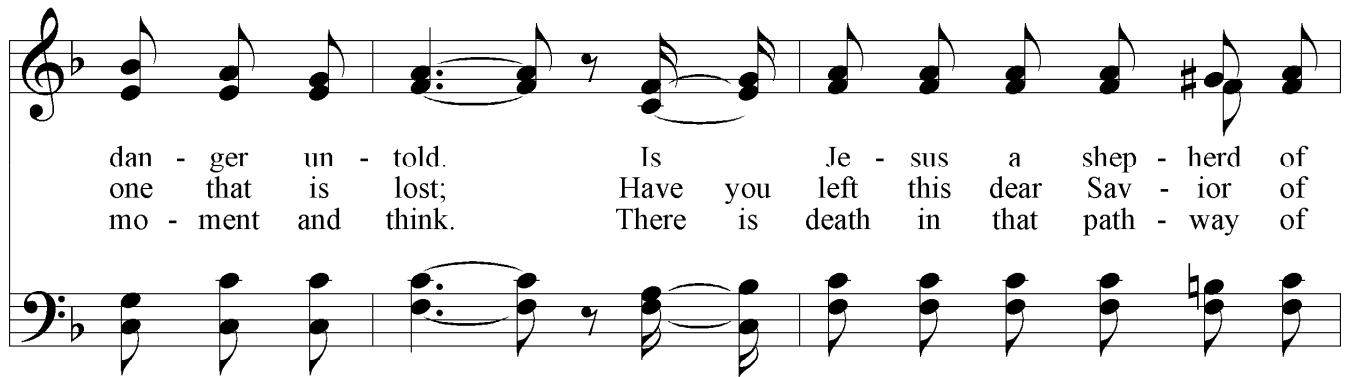
life that counts? Are you liv - ing a life that counts? Have you treas - ures laid a -
 that counts? that counts? that counts?

bove in the store - house of His love? Are you liv - ing a life that counts? A - men.
 that counts?

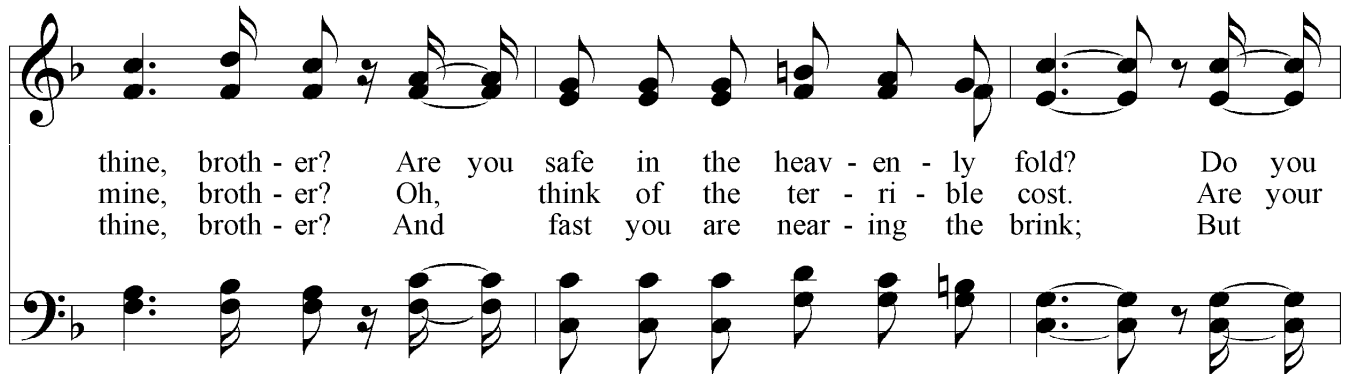
Are You One Of The Ninety And Nine?



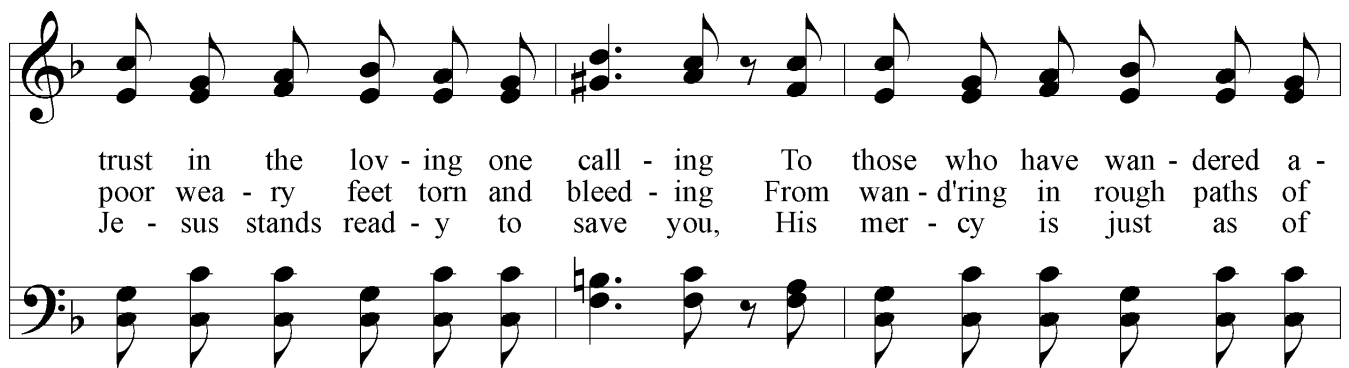
1. Are you one of the "nine - ty and nine," broth - er? All shel - tered from
2. Are you one of the "nine - ty and nine," broth - er? Or are you the
3. If you're not of the "nine - ty and nine," broth - er, Oh, stop just a



dan - ger un - told. Is Je - sus a shep - herd of
one that is lost; Have you left this dear Sav - ior of
mo - ment and think. There is death in that path - way of



thine, broth - er? Are you safe in the heav - en - ly fold? Do you
mine, broth - er? Oh, think of the ter - ri - ble cost. Are your
thine, broth - er? And fast you are near - ing the brink; But



trust in the lov - ing one call - ing To those who have wan - dered a -
poor wea - ry feet torn and bleed - ing From wan - d'ring in rough paths of
Je - sus stands read - y to save you, His mer - cy is just as of

Are You One Of The Ninety And Nine?

way, Are you sure there's no dan - ger of fall - ing, If
 sin? Oh, list to the good shep - herd call - ing, He's
 old; Then let not the wick - ed en - slave you. Oh,

Chorus

you should be tempt - ed to - day? Are you one of the nine - ty and
 read - y to wel - come you in.
 wan - d'rer, come in - to the fold.

nine? O broth - er, no long - er de - lay; Ac -
 nine - ty and nine, no long - er de - lay,

cept this dear Sav - ior of mine, And fol - low Him day af - ter day.

Are You Ready?

1. Soon the ev - 'ning shad - ows fall - ing, Close the day of mor - tal life;
2. Soon the aw - ful trum - pet sound - ing, Calls thee to the judg - ment throne:
3. O, how fa - tal 'tis to lin - ger! Are you read - y - read - y now -
4. Price less love and free sal - va - tion Free - ly still are of - fered thee:

Soon the hand of death ap - pal - ling, Draws thee from its wea - ry strife.
Now pre pare, for love a - bound - ing, Yet has left thee not a - lone.
Read - y, should death's i - cy fin - ger Lay its chill up - on thy brow?
Yield no long - er to temp - ta - tion, But from sin and sor - row flee.

Chorus

Are you read - y? Are you read - y? Are you read - y?
Are you read - y? Are you read - y? Are you read - y?


'Tis the Spir - it call - ing: why de - lay? Are you read - y?
Are you read - y?

Are You Ready?

Are you read - y? Do not lin - ger long - er: Come to - day.
Are you read - y?

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Are You Ready?". 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. The first line of lyrics is "Are you read - y? Do not lin - ger long - er: Come to - day." and the second line is "Are you read - y?". The music ends with a double bar line.

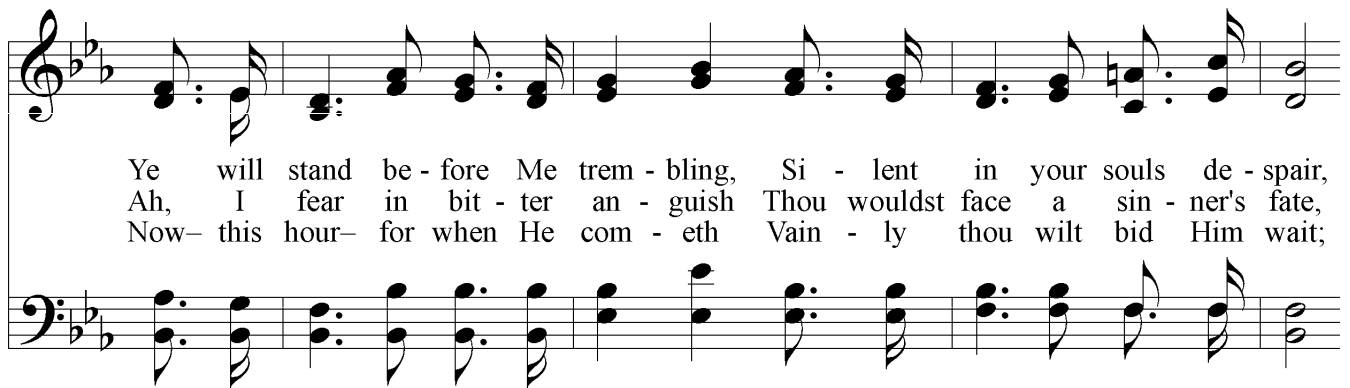
Are You Ready? (Arr. 2)



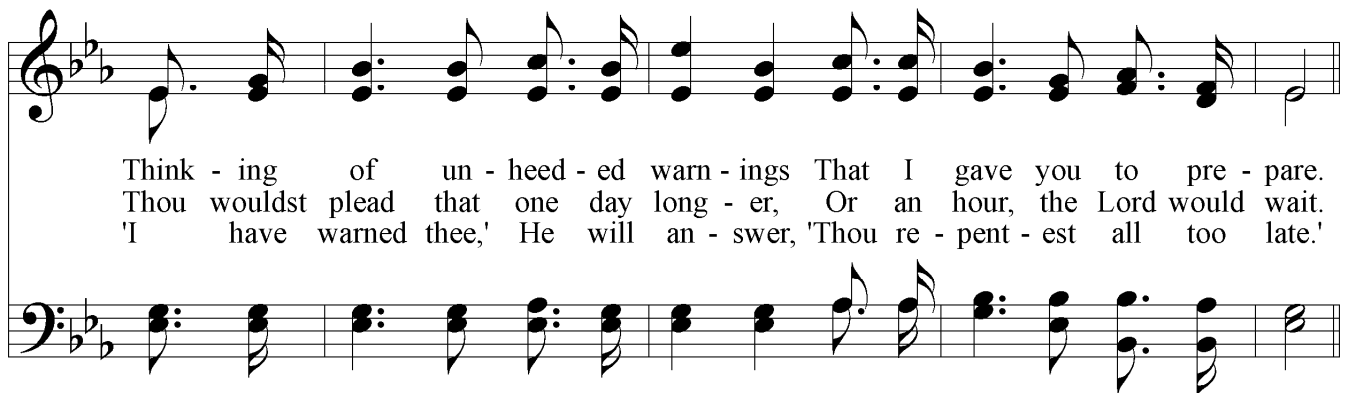
1. In a mo - ment when ye know not, Saith the Son of Man, I come;
2. Soul, if thou shouldst hear Him knock - ing Now, this mo - ment, wouldst thou say,
3. In a mo - ment when ye know not! Soul of man, no more de - lay;



If ye are not read - y, wait - ing, Aw - ful fear will strike ye dumb.
Lo, the Lord is come, and glad - ly Haste His sum - mons to o - bey?
Get ye read - y for His com - ing, Lest that com - ing be to - day.



Ye will stand be - fore Me trem - bling, Si - lent in your souls de - spair,
Ah, I fear in bit - ter an - guish Thou wouldst face a sin - ner's fate,
Now - this hour - for when He com - eth Vain - ly thou wilt bid Him wait;



Think - ing of un - heed - ed warn - ings That I gave you to pre - pare.
Thou wouldst plead that one day long - er, Or an hour, the Lord would wait.
'I have warned thee,' He will an - swer, 'Thou re - pent - est all too late.'

Are You Ready?

Chorus

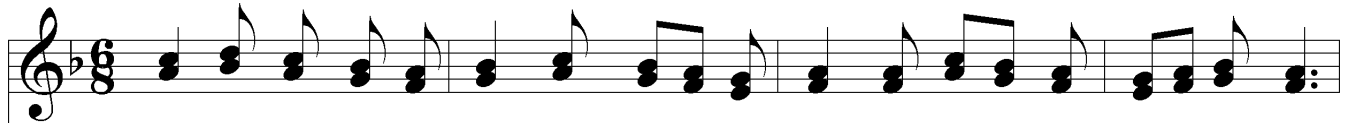
Are ye read - y? are ye read - y? O my soul, de - lay no more;

Get ye read - y for His com - ing Ere the Lord is at thy door.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The first system contains the first two lines of the chorus, and the second system contains the next two lines. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords that support the vocal melody.

Are You Sowing The Seeds Of Mercy?

HARVEST



1. Are you sow - ing the seeds of mer - cy, Fel - low pil - grim! day by day?
2. Are you sow - ing in life's bright morn - ing Seeds you e'er would wish to reap?
3. Are you sow - ing the seeds of kind - ness, Bring - ing forth the gold - en grain?



Chorus— Are you sow - ing the seeds of mer - cy, Fel - low pil - grim! day by day?

Fine



Are you help - ing to point the sin - ner To the true and on - ly way?
Trust - ing un - to the Lord till eve - ning All this pre - cious seed to keep?
Are you tell - ing in words so ten - der Of the Lamb for sin - ners slain?



Are you help - ing to point the sin - ner To the true and on - ly way?



Are you sow - ing be - side all wa - ters? What are you sow - ing, sow - ing to - day?
Haste! the field e - ven now is read - y; What are you sow - ing, sow - ing to - day?
Soon the har - vest will all be gath - ered; What are you sow - ing, sow - ing to - day?



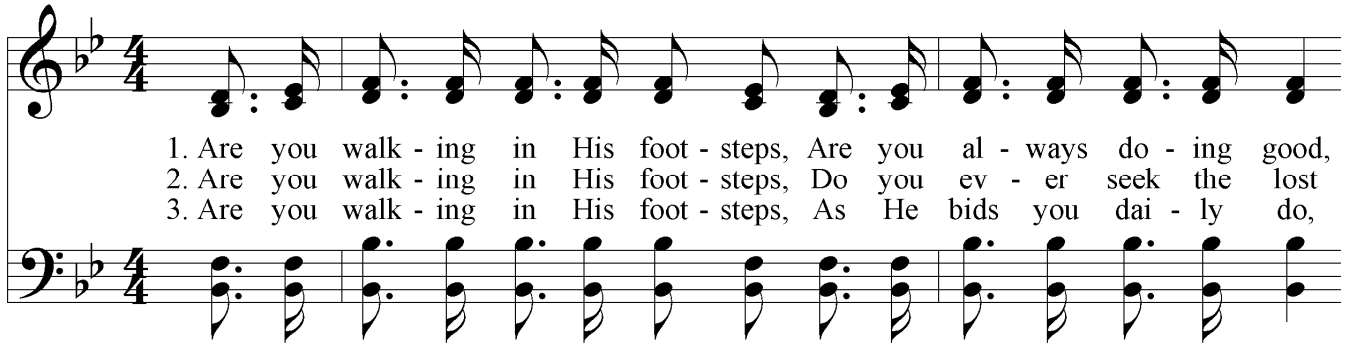
D. C. for Chorus



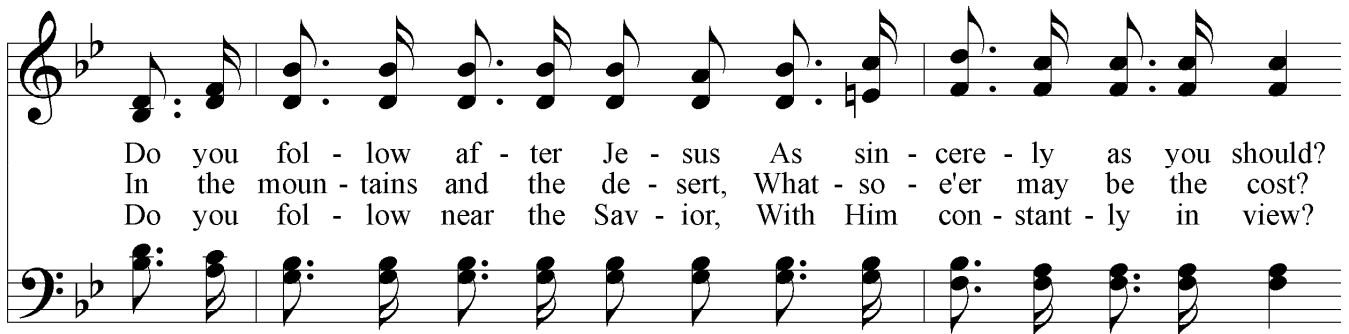
Deeds of kind - ness, a warm heart prov - ing! What are you sow - ing, sow - ing to - day?
Soon the time will be gone for - ev - er; What are you sow - ing, sow - ing to - day?
Hear the voice of the Mas - ter say - ing, "What are you sow - ing, sow - ing to - day?"



Are You Walking In His Footsteps



1. Are you walk - ing in His foot - steps, Are you al - ways do - ing good,
2. Are you walk - ing in His foot - steps, Do you ev - er seek the lost
3. Are you walk - ing in His foot - steps, As He bids you dai - ly do,



Do you fol - low af - ter Je - sus As sin - cere - ly as you should?
In the moun - tains and the de - sert, What - so - e'er may be the cost?
Do you fol - low near the Sav - ior, With Him con - stant - ly in view?



Do you trav - el in the path - way That will shine with bright - er light,
In the high - ways and the by - ways, Are your foot - steps ev - er found,
In the sun - shine and the shad - ow, In the dark - ness and the light,



Till you reach the man - sions yon - der In the land of pure de - light?
Where His wea - ry feet, so foot - sore, Left their marks up - on the ground?
Are you press - ing in your jour - ney To the land of pure de - light?

Are You Walking In His Footsteps

Chorus

Are you walk - ing in His foot - steps?
Are you walk - ing in His foot - steps? Are you walk - ing in His foot - steps?

Are you al - ways do - ing good?
Are you al - ways do - ing good? Are you al - ways do - ing good?

Do you fol - low af - ter Je - sus?
Do you fol - low af - ter Je - sus? Do you fol - low af - ter Je - sus?

Rit...
As sin - cere - ly as you should?
As sin - cere - ly as you should? As sin - cere - ly as you should?

Are You Washed In The Blood? (3 vs.)

1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleans - ing pow'r? Are you washed in the
 2. Are you walk - ing dai - ly by the Sav - ior's side? Are you washed in the
 3. Lay a - side the gar - ments that are stained with sin, And be washed in the

blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trust - ing in His grace this hour? Are you
 blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each mo - ment in the Cru - ci - fied? Are you
 blood of the Lamb; There's a foun - tain flow - ing for the soul un - clean, O be

Chorus

washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the blood,
 Are you washed in the blood,
 In the soul-cleans-ing blood of the Lamb? Are your gar-ments spot-less?
 of the Lamb?

Are they white as snow? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Are You Washed In The Blood? (4 vs.)



1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleans - ing pow'r? Are you washed in the
 2. Are you walk - ing dai - ly by the Sav - ior's side? Are you washed in the
 3. When the Bride-groom com - eth will your robes be white, pure and white in the
 4. Lay a - side the gar - ments that are stained with sin, And be washed in the



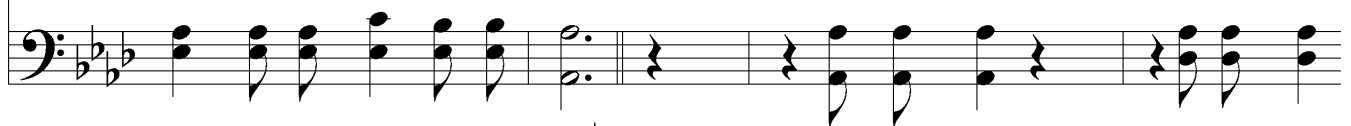
blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trust - ing in His grace this hour? Are you
 blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each mo - ment in the Cru - ci - fied? Are you
 blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be read - y for the man - sions bright, And be
 blood of the Lamb; There's a foun - tain flow - ing for the soul un - clean, O be



Chorus



washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the blood,
 Are you washed in the blood,



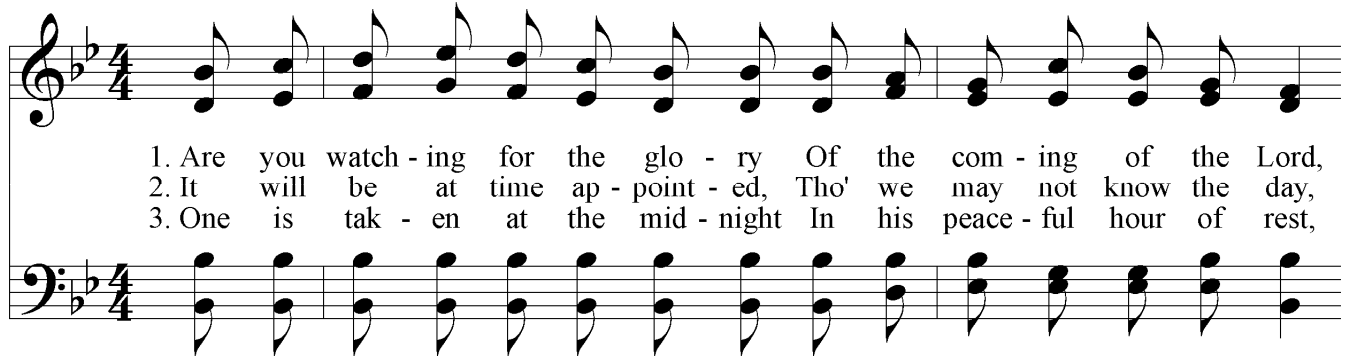
In the soul-cleans-ing blood of the Lamb? Are your gar - ments spot-less?
 of the Lamb?



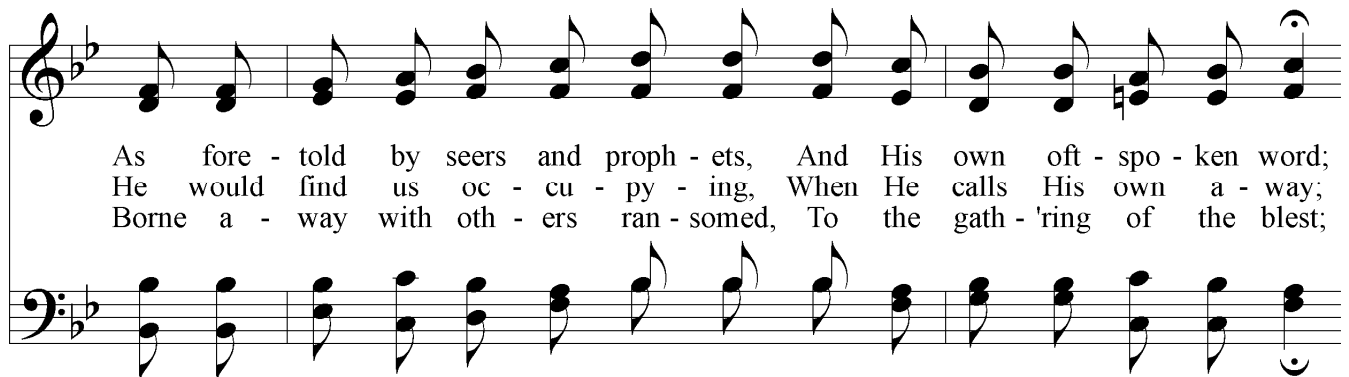
Are they white as snow? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?



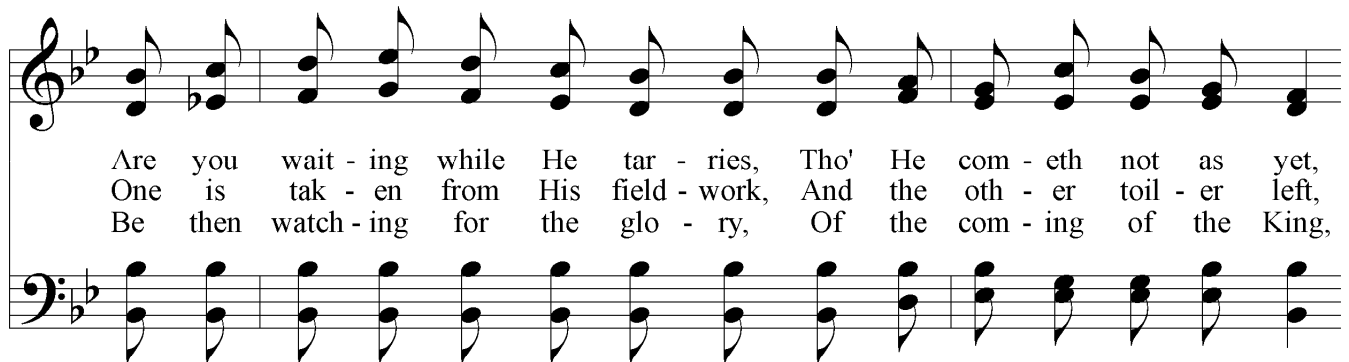
Are You Watching?



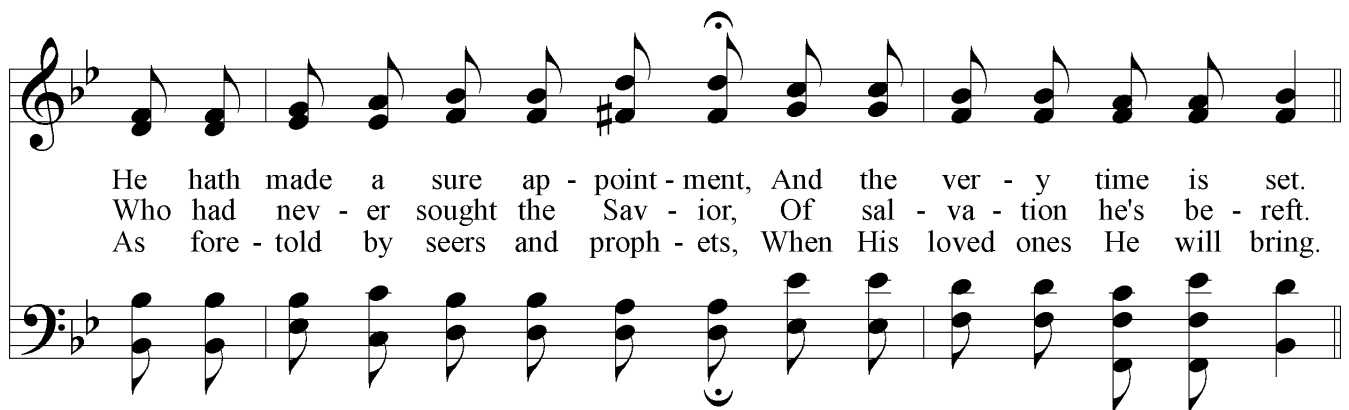
1. Are you watch - ing for the glo - ry Of the com - ing of the Lord,
2. It will be at time ap - point - ed, Tho' we may not know the day,
3. One is tak - en at the mid - night In his peace - ful hour of rest,



As fore - told by seers and proph - ets, And His own oft - spo - ken word;
He would find us oc - cu - py - ing, When He calls His own a - way;
Borne a - way with oth - ers ran - somed, To the gath - 'ring of the blest;



Are you wait - ing while He tar - ries, Tho' He com - eth not as yet,
One is tak - en from His field - work, And the oth - er toil - er left,
Be then watch - ing for the glo - ry, Of the com - ing of the King,



He hath made a sure ap - point - ment, And the ver - y time is set.
Who had nev - er sought the Sav - ior, Of sal - va - tion he's be - reft.
As fore - told by seers and proph - ets, When His loved ones He will bring.

Are You Watching?

Chorus

Then be watch - ing, oh be wait - ing,
watch - ing, watch - ing, wait - ing, watch - ing, wait - ing, wait - ing,

Will you re - sist His own oft spo - ken word,
re - sist it not,

Then be watch - ing, oh be wait - ing,
watch - ing, watch - ing, wait - ing, watch - ing, wait - ing, wait - ing,

Yes watch - ing for the com - ing of the Lord.

Ariel C. P. M.

1. O could I speak the match - less worth,
 2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood He spilt,
 3. I'd sing the char - ac - ters He bears,
 4. Well - the de - light - ful day will come,

O could I sound the glo - ries forth,
 My ran - som from the dread - ful guilt,
 And all the forms of love He wears,
 When my dear Lord will bring me home,

Which in my Sav - ior shine, I'd soar and touch the heav'n - ly strings,
 Of sin and wrath di - vine! I'd sing His glo - rious right - eous - ness,
 Ex - alt - ed on His throne: In loft - iest songs of sweet - est praise,
 And I shall see His face: Then with my Sav - ior, Broth - er, Friend,

And vie with Ga - briel while he sings In notes al - most di -
 In which all - per - fect heav'n - ly dress My soul shall ev - er
 I would to ev - er - last - ing days Make all His glo - ries
 A blest e - ter - ni - ty I'll spend, Tri - um - phant in His

Ariel C. P. M.

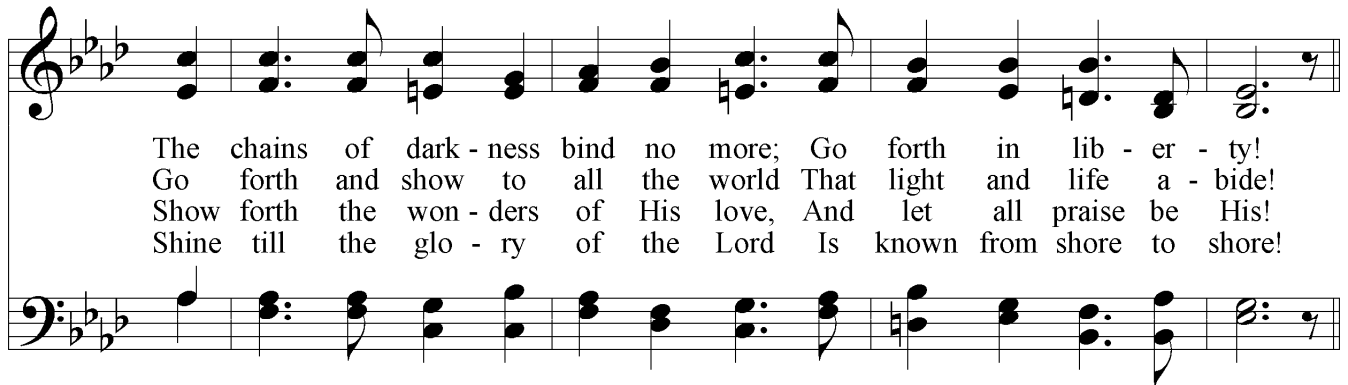
The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble staff on top and a bass staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music ends with a double bar line and repeat signs.

vine, In notes al - most di - vine.
shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.
known, Make all His glo - ries known.
grace, Tri - um - phant in His grace. A - men.

Arise And Shine! (Arr. 1)



1. A - rise and shine, thy light is come! The Lord hath made thee free;
2. A - rise and shine, thy light is come! Let sin and sor - row hide;
3. A - rise and shine, thy light is come! Thy God thy glo - ry is;
4. A - rise and shine, thy light is come, And night shall be no more;



The chains of dark - ness bind no more; Go forth in lib - er - ty!
Go forth and show to all the world That light and life a - bide!
Show forth the won - ders of His love, And let all praise be His!
Shine till the glo - ry of the Lord Is known from shore to shore!

Chorus



A - rise and shine, thy light is come! A - rise, a - rise and shine! With



love's bright a - dorn - ing, Shine forth as the morn - ing, A - rise, a - rise and shine!

Arise And Shine (Arr. 2)

1. A - rise and shine, for the light is come to thee, For the
 2. A - rise and shine, for the day is dawn - ing bright, And the
 3. A - rise and shine, let the world a - round you know That the
 4. A - rise and shine, for the King of Heav - en's come, And the

glo - ry of the Lord is nigh; Lift up thine eyes round a -
 glo - ry of the Lord is nigh; Press on, on, on, in the
 glo - ry of the Lord is nigh; In word and deed may you
 glo - ry of the Lord is nigh; Some day by faith we will

bout, and you will see That the crown - ing day is com - ing by and by.
 bat - tle for the right, For the crown - ing day is com - ing by and by.
 Christ to oth - ers show, For the crown - ing day is com - ing by and by.
 reach that Heav'n - ly home, In that crown - ing day that's com - ing by and by.

Chorus

The crown - ing day is com - ing by and by, When the

Arise And Shine

Lord will come in glo - ry from on high; Then fight, fight, fight, in the
bat - tle for the right, For the glo - ry of the Lord is draw - ing nigh.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Arise And Shine". It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "Lord will come in glo - ry from on high; Then fight, fight, fight, in the bat - tle for the right, For the glo - ry of the Lord is draw - ing nigh." The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

Arise! For Christ Arise

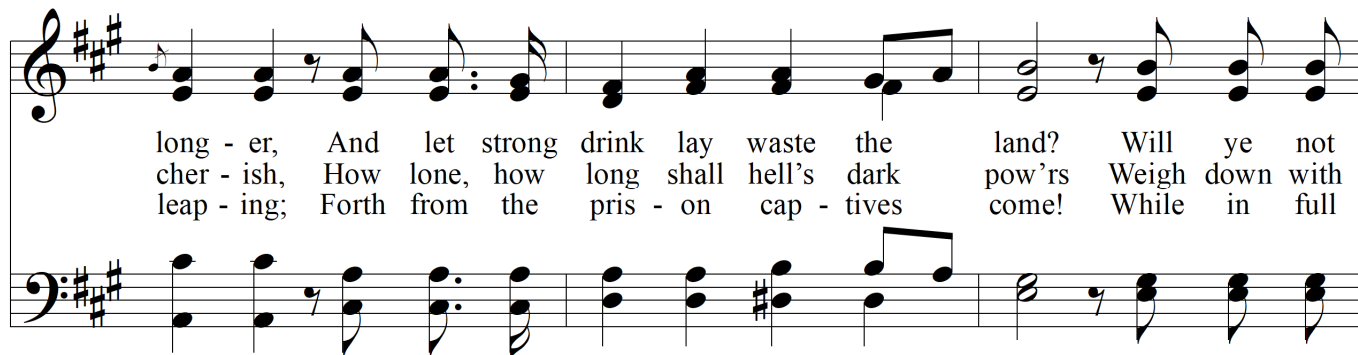
1. Friends of the tempt - ed! Christ is call - ing, It is His
2. Ten thou - sand hearts are torn and bleed - ing! Ten thou - sand
3. Friends of the tempt - ed! hearts all glow - ing, Lift up, lift

voice, heard from the skies; No long - er to this curse ap -
homes lie waste and lone; Shall blood - bought souls live on, un -
up a - gain your voice; The Lord is come, His grace be -

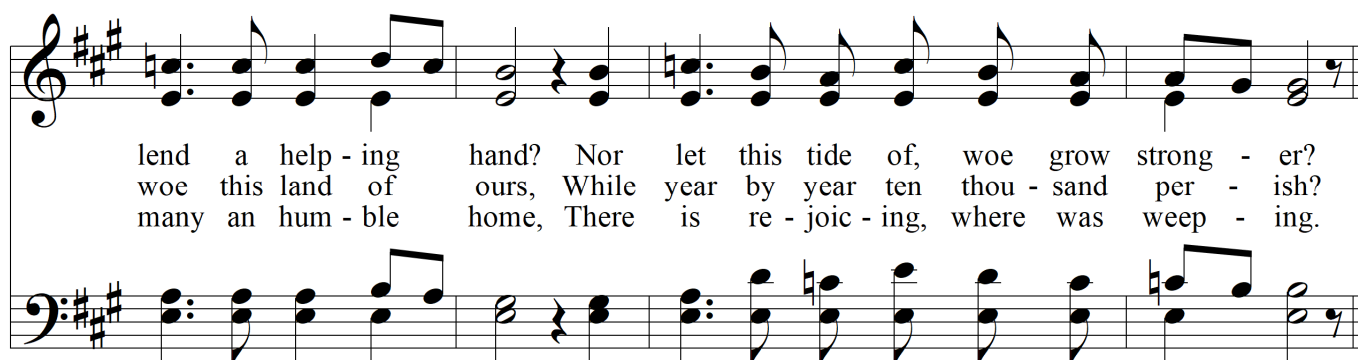
pal - ling, Be deaf of ears, be blind of eyes, Be deaf of
heed - ing, As tho' this work were not Christ's own, As tho' this
stow - ing; The Lord is come! re - joice! re - joice! The Lord is

ears, be blind of eyes. Ne - glect - ful will ye lin - ger
work were not Christ's own? O Thou, whose cause we've sworn to
come! re - joice! re - joice! Like the fleet hart, the lame are

Arise! For Christ Arise




long - er, And let strong drink lay waste the land? Will ye not
cher - ish, How lone, how long shall hell's dark pow'rs Weigh down with
leap - ing; Forth from the pris - on cap - tives come! While in full



lend a help - ing hand? Nor let this tide of, woe grow strong - er?
woe this land of ours, While year by year ten thou - sand per - ish?
many an hum - ble home, There is re - joic - ing, where was weep - ing.

Chorus



A - rise! for Christ a - rise! His stand - ard is un - furled;



A - rise! a - rise! for Christ a - rise! To Him, win back the world.

Arise, My Soul, Arise (Arr. 1)

1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise, Shake off thy guilt - y fears;
 2. He ev - er lives a - bove, For me to in - ter - cede
 3. To God I'm rec - on - ciled, His par - d'ning voice I hear;

The bleed - ing Sac - ri - fice In thy be - half ap - pears;
 His all re - deem - ing love, His pre - cious blood to plea;
 He owns me for His child, I can no long - er fear;

Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, My name is writ - ten
 His blood a - toned for all our race, And sprin - kles now the
 With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, And "Fa - ther, Ab - ba

Coda— His Spir - it an - swers to the blood, And tells me I am

on His hands, My name is writ - ten on His hands.
 throne of grace, And sprin - kles now the throne of grace.
 Fa - ther," cry, And "Fa - ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther" cry.
 born of God, And tells me I am born of God.

Words: Charles Wesley

Music: Towner's Ideal Song & Hymn Book, Arr. by Daniel B. Towner

Arise, My Soul, Arise (Arr. 2)

LENOX H. M.

1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise! Shake off thy guilt - y fears; The bleed - ing Sac - ri -
2. He ev - er lives a - bove, For me to in - ter - cede, His all - re - deem - ing
3. My God is rec - on - ciled; His par - d'ning voice I hear; He owns me for His

fic In my be - half ap - pears; Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, Be -
love, His pre - cious blood to plead; His blood a - toned for all our race, His
child; I can no long - er fear; With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, With

fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, My name is writ - ten on His hands.
blood a - toned for all our race, And sprin - kles now the throne of grace.
con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, And Fa - ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther, cry.

Arise, O Lord, And Shine (Arr. 1)

ARISE, O LORD

1. A - rise, O Lord, and shine In all Thy sav - ing might, And pros - per each de -
2. Oh, bring the na - tions near, That they may sing Thy praise; Let all the peo - ple
3. Put forth Thy glo - rious pow'r; The na - tions then shall see, And earth pre - sent her

sign To spread Thy glo - rious light; Let heal - ing streams of mer - cy flow, That
hear And learn Thy ho - ly ways; Reign, might - y God, as - sert Thy cause, And
store In con - verts born to Thee; And God, our God, His church shall bless, And

all the earth Thy truth may know, That all the earth Thy truth may know.
gov - ern by Thy right - eous laws, And gov - ern by Thy right - eous laws.
earth be filled with right - eous - ness, And earth be filled with right - eous - ness.

Arise, O Lord, And Shine (Arr. 2)

BEVAN

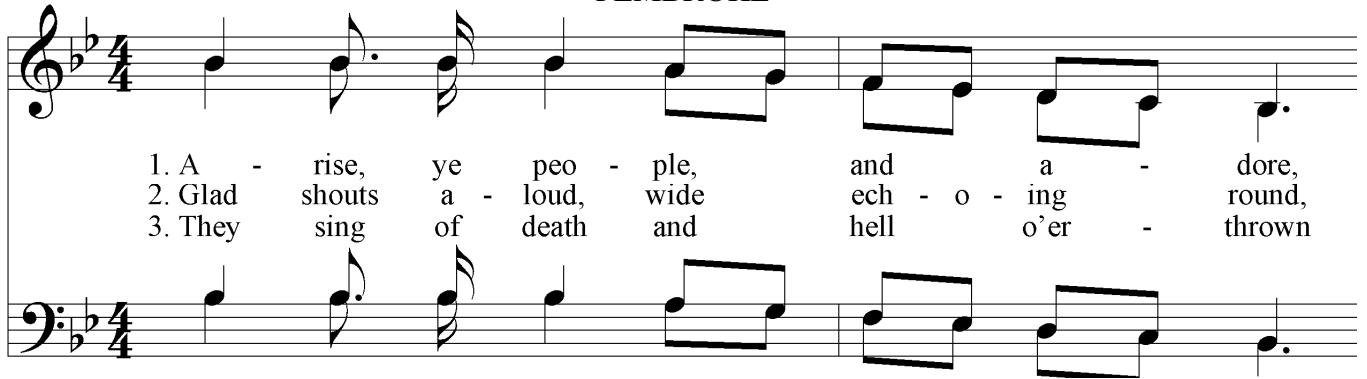
1. A - rise, O Lord, and shine In all Thy sav - ing might,
2. O bring the na - tions near, That they may sing Thy praise;
3. Put forth Thy glo - rious pow'r: The na - tions then shall see,

And pros - per each de - sign To spread Thy glo - rious light:
Let all the peo - ple hear And learn Thy ho - ly ways:
And earth pre - sent her store, In con - verts born to Thee:

Let heal - ing streams of mer - cy flow, That all the earth Thy truth may know.
Reign, might - y God, as - sert Thy cause, And gov - ern by Thy right - eous laws.
God, our own God, His Church shall bless, And earth be filled with right - eous - ness.

Arise, Ye People, And Adore

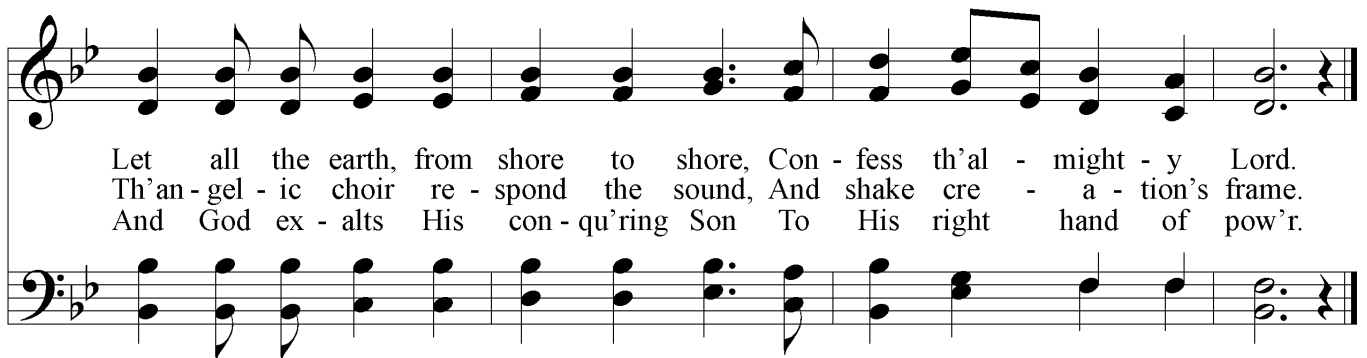
PEMBROKE



1. A - rise, ye peo - ple, and a - dore,
2. Glad shouts a - loud, wide ech - o - ing round,
3. They sing of death and hell o'er - thrown



Ex - ult - ing strike the chord; Let all the earth, from shore to shore,
Th'as - cend - ing Lord pro - claim; Th'an - gel - ic choir re - spond the sound,
In that tri - um - phant hour; And God ex - alts His con - qu'ring Son,



Let all the earth, from shore to shore, Con - fess th'al - might - y Lord.
Th'an - gel - ic choir re - spond the sound, And shake cre - a - tion's frame.
And God ex - alts His con - qu'ring Son To His right hand of pow'r.

Arise, Ye Saints, Arise!

VIGIL

1. A - rise, ye saints, a - rise! The Lord our lead - er is:
2. We soon shall see the day When all our toils shall cease;
3. This hope sup - ports us here; It makes our bur - dens light;
4. Till, of the prize pos - sessed, We hear of war no more;

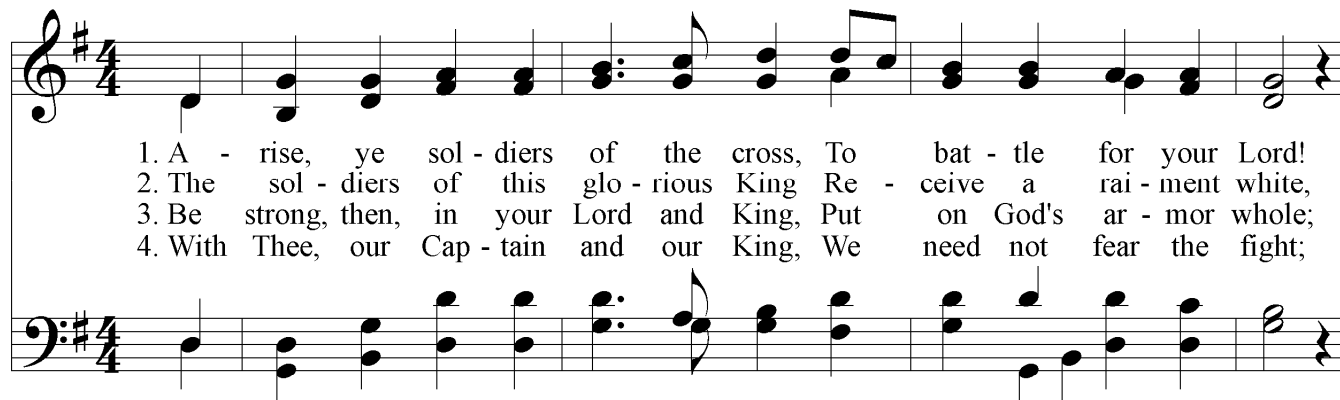
The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (Bb). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with a bass line accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

The foe be - fore His ban - ner flies, And vic - to - ry is His.
When we shall cast our arms a - way, And dwell in end - less peace.
'Twill serve our droop - ing hearts to cheer, Till faith shall end in sight:
And ev - er with our Lead - er rest, On yon - der peace - ful shore.

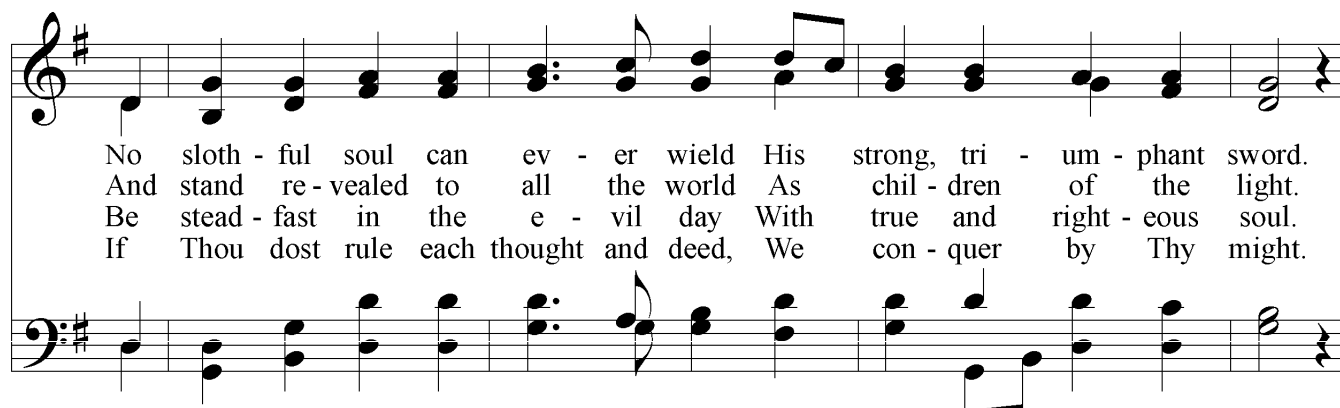
The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It concludes with a double bar line. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Arise, Ye Soldiers Of The Cross


TO ARMS!



1. A - rise, ye sol - diers of the cross, To bat - tle for your Lord!
2. The sol - diers of this glo - rious King Re - ceive a rai - ment white,
3. Be strong, then, in your Lord and King, Put on God's ar - mor whole;
4. With Thee, our Cap - tain and our King, We need not fear the fight;



No sloth - ful soul can ev - er wield His strong, tri - um - phant sword.
And stand re - vealed to all the world As chil - dren of the light.
Be stead - fast in the e - vil day With true and right - eous soul.
If Thou dost rule each thought and deed, We con - quer by Thy might.



His ban - ner floats on high; Clear sounds the bat - tle - cry,
They bear their Lead - er's cross. Care not for an - y loss,
Take up the shield of faith, And, val - iant un - to death,
Make strong each heart and bold, Nor let out love grow cold;

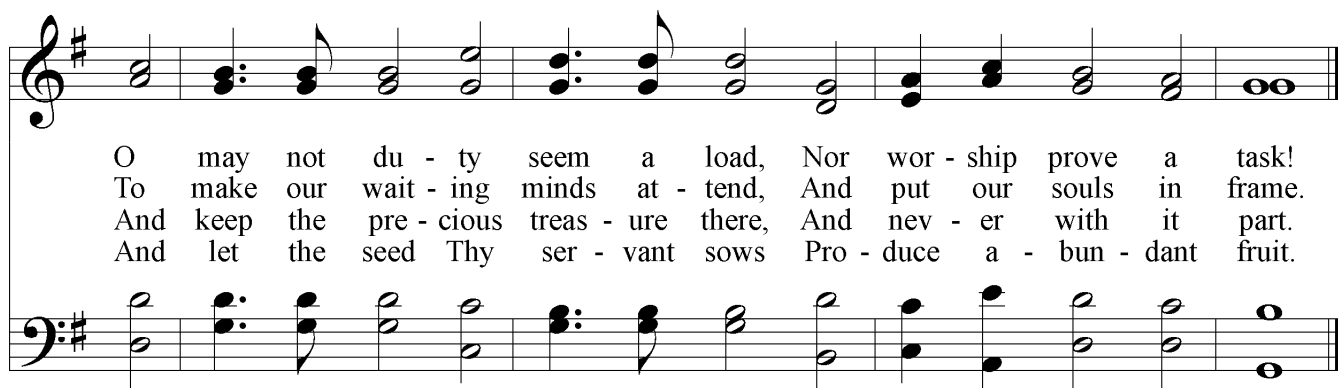


With Him who died to make us free We march to vic - to - ry!
And ev - 'ry need is sat - is - fied As they in Him a - bide.
Quench Sa - tan's ev - 'ry fier - y dart; Your Lord will strength im - part.
Thy faith - ful sol - diers we would be And share Thy vic - to - ry. A - men.

Arlington C. M.



1. Once more we come be - fore our God; Once more His bless - ings ask:
2. Fa - ther, Thy quick'n - ing Spir - it send From heav'n in Je - sus' Name,
3. May we re - ceive the word we hear, Each in an hon - est heart;
4. To seek Thee all our hearts dis - pose, To each Thy bless - ings suit,

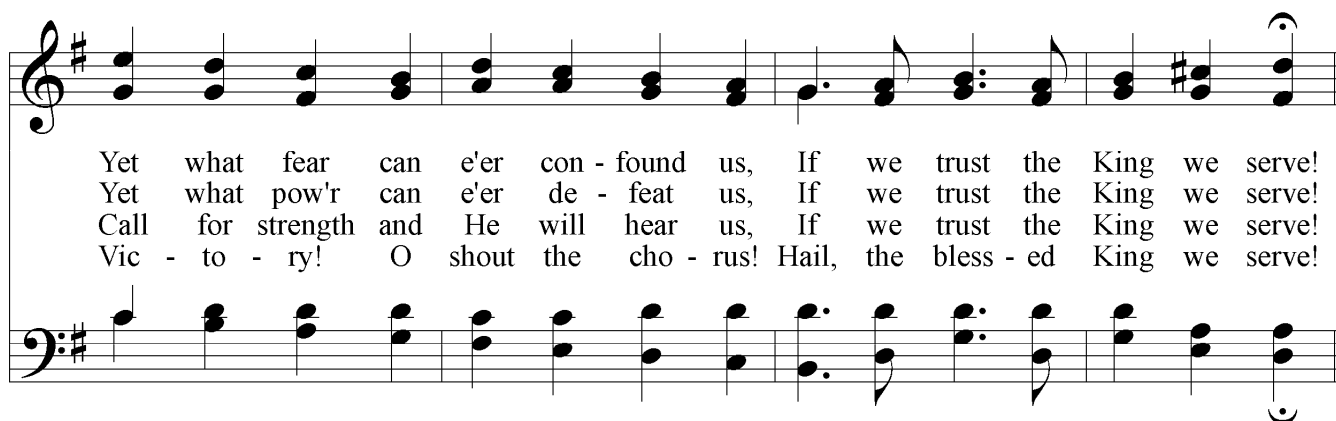


O may not du - ty seem a load, Nor wor - ship prove a task!
To make our wait - ing minds at - tend, And put our souls in frame.
And keep the pre - cious treas - ure there, And nev - er with it part.
And let the seed Thy ser - vant sows Pro - duce a - bun - dant fruit.

Arm For The Conflict

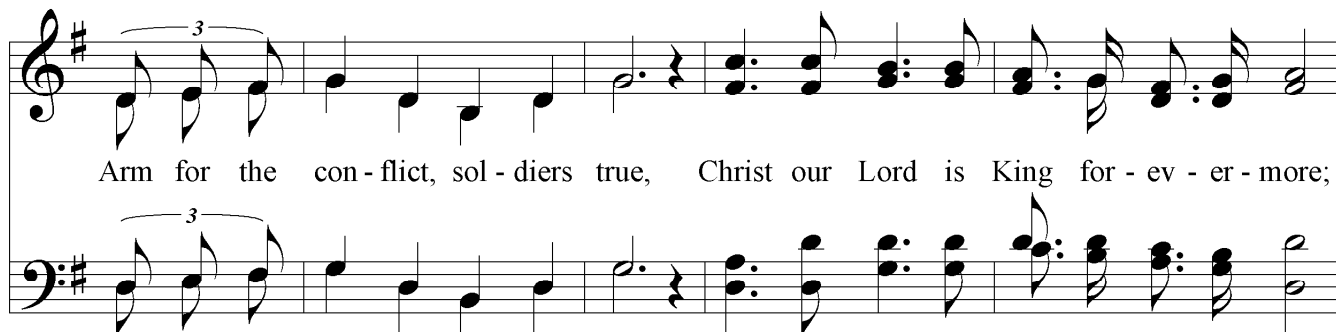


1. There is war - fare all a - round us; There are foes who fain would wound us;
2. Sa - tan's forc - es march to meet us; Sa - tan, craft - y foe, would cheat us;
3. Christ, our King, is ev - er near us; Ev - er - more His word will cheer us;
4. See! Their ban - ners fall be - fore us; See the truce their her - alds bore us;



Yet what fear can e'er con - found us, If we trust the King we serve!
Yet what pow'r can e'er de - feat us, If we trust the King we serve!
Call for strength and He will hear us, If we trust the King we serve!
Vic - to - ry! O shout the cho - rus! Hail, the bless - ed King we serve!

Chorus



Arm for the con - flict, sol - diers true, Christ our Lord is King for - ev - er - more;



All our host will shout with vic - t'ry, For our King goes on be - fore!

Arm For The Conflict

Christ is the Cap-tain whom we serve, He it is who leads a - gainst the foe;

Fight! fight! fight in His might! Where He com - mands us be read - y to go.

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. The second system also has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The piano accompaniment features several triplet markings over the first three notes of the first and second systems.

Arm Of The Lord, Awake (Arr. 1)

1. Arm of the Lord, a - wake, a - wake, Put on Thy strength, the na-tions shake;
2. Say to the hea - then from Thy throne, I am the Lord, and I a - lone;
3. Al - might - y God, Thy grace pro - claim In ev - 'ry clime, of ev - 'ry name;

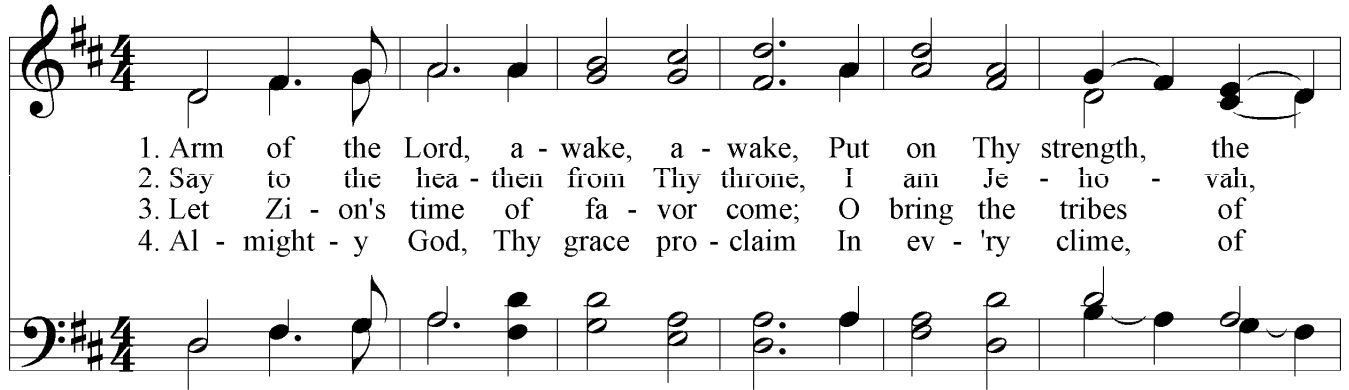
And let the world a - dor - ing see, Tri - umphs of mer - cy wrought by Thee.
Thy voice their i - dols shall con - found, And cast their al - tars to the ground.
Till ad - verse pow'rs be - fore Thee fall, And crown Im - man - uel Lord of all.

Chorus

A - wake, oh, arm of the Lord, Put on Thy strength, O Zi - on,
A - wake,

Let the na - tions know, Je - ho - vah, He is God.
Let the na - tions, na - tions know,

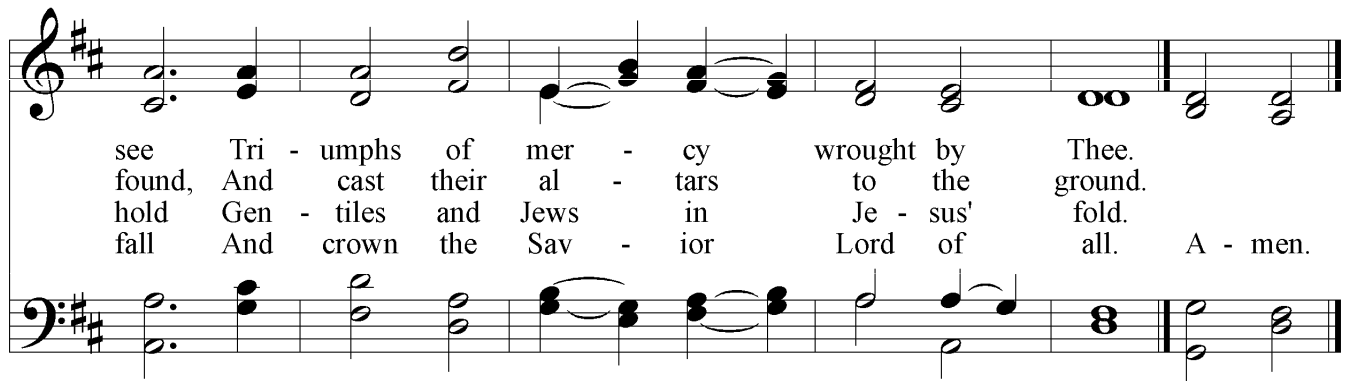
Arm Of The Lord, Awake (Arr. 2)



1. Arm of the Lord, a - wake, a - wake, Put on Thy strength, the
2. Say to the hea - then from Thy throne, I am Je - ho - vah,
3. Let Zi - on's time of fa - vor come; O bring the tribes of
4. Al - might - y God, Thy grace pro - claim In ev - 'ry clime, of



na - tions shake; And let the world a - dor - ing
God a - lone; Thy voice their i - dols shall con -
Is - rael home; And let our won - d'ring eyes be -
ev - 'ry name; Let ad - verse pow'rs be - fore Thee



see Tri - umphs of mer - cy wrought by Thee.
found, And cast their al - tars to the ground.
hold Gen - tiles and Jews in Je - sus' fold.
fall And crown the Sav - ior Lord of all. A - men.

Around The Throne (Arr. 1)

1. A - round the throne of God in heav'n Thou - sands of chil - dren stand,
2. In flow - ing robes of spot - less white See ev - 'ry one ar - ray'd;
3. What brought them to that world a - bove, That heav'n so bright and fair,
4. Be - cause the Sav - ior shed His blood To wash a - way their sin;
5. On earth they sought the Sav - ior grace, On earth they lov'd His name;

Chil - dren whose sins are all for - giv'n, A ho - ly, hap - py band.
Dwell - ing in ev - er - last - ing light And joys that nev - er fade.
Where all is peace, and joy, and love; How came those chil - dren there.
Bath'd in that pure and pre - cious flood, Be - hold them white and clean.
So now they see His bless - ed face, And stand be - fore the Lamb.

Refrain

Sing - ing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God on high." A - men.

Around The Throne (Arr. 2)

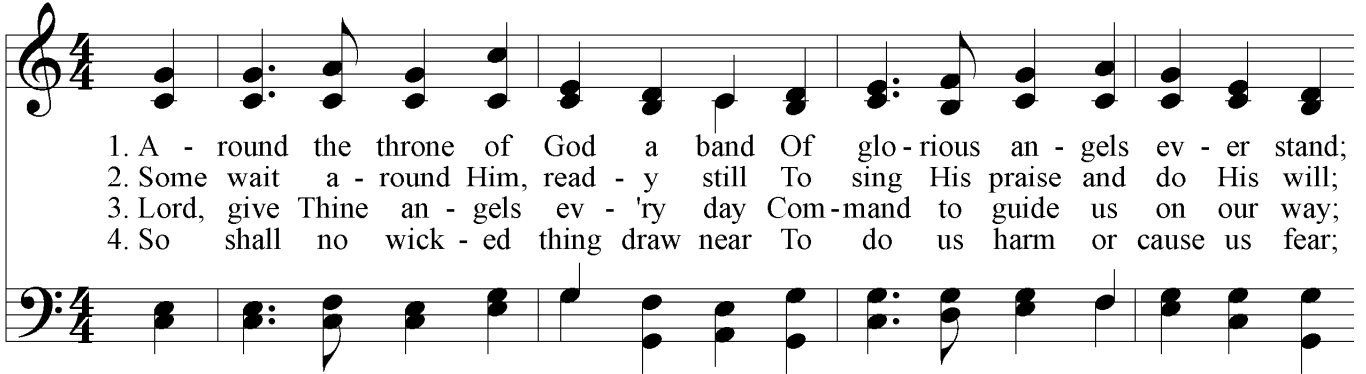
1. A - round the throne of God in heav'n, Thou - sands of chil - dren stand;
 2. In flow - ing robes of spot - less white See ev - 'ry one ar - rayed;
 3. What brought them to that world a - bove - That heav'n so bright and fair,

Chil - dren whose sins are all for - giv'n, A ho - ly hap - py
 Dwell - ing in ev - er - last - ing light, And joys that nev - er
 Where all is peace and joy and love? How came those chil - dren

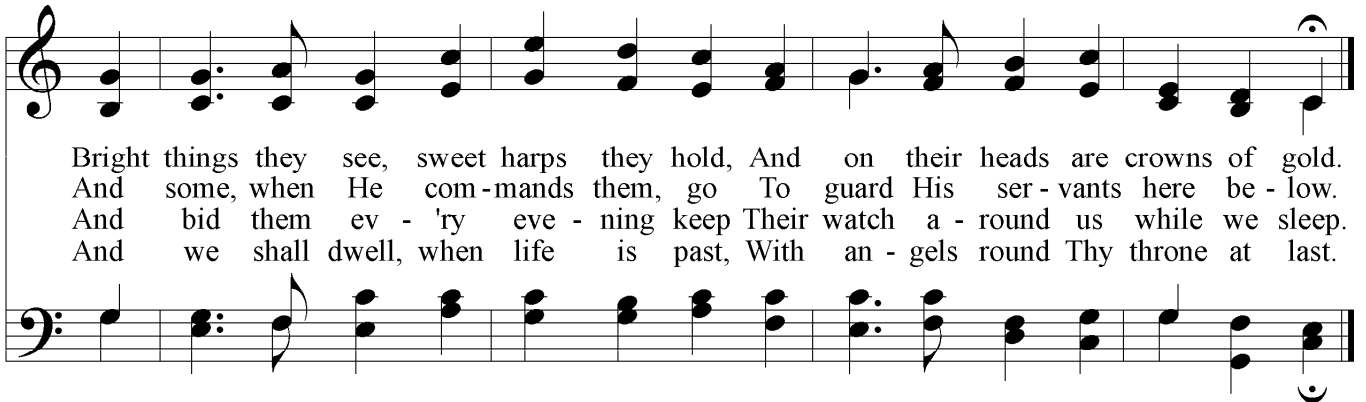
band, Sing - ing, Glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God on high.
 fade, Sing - ing, Glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God on high.
 there? Sing - ing, Glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God on high.

Around The Throne Of God A Band

ALSTONE L. M.



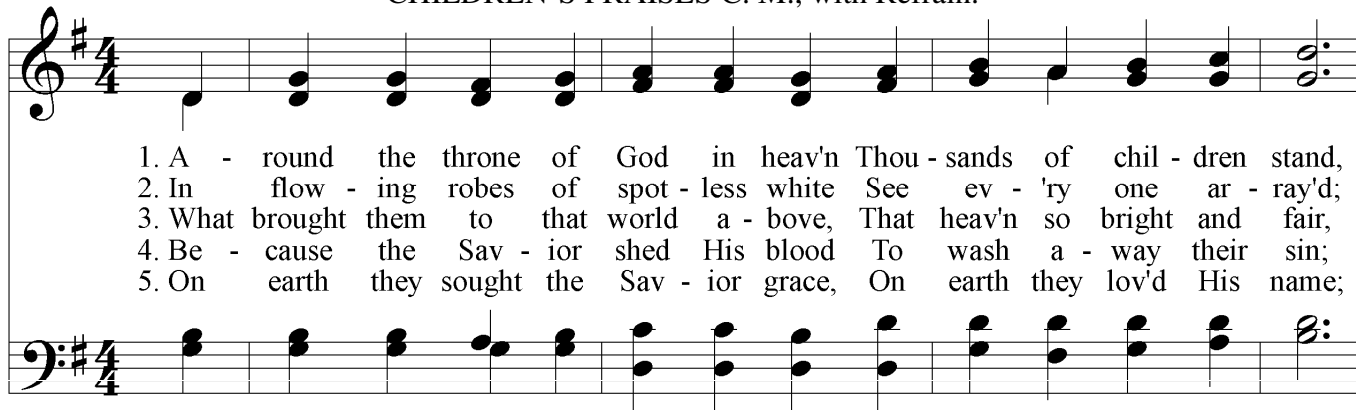
1. A - round the throne of God a band Of glo - rious an - gels ev - er stand;
2. Some wait a - round Him, read - y still To sing His praise and do His will;
3. Lord, give Thine an - gels ev - 'ry day Com - mand to guide us on our way;
4. So shall no wick - ed thing draw near To do us harm or cause us fear;



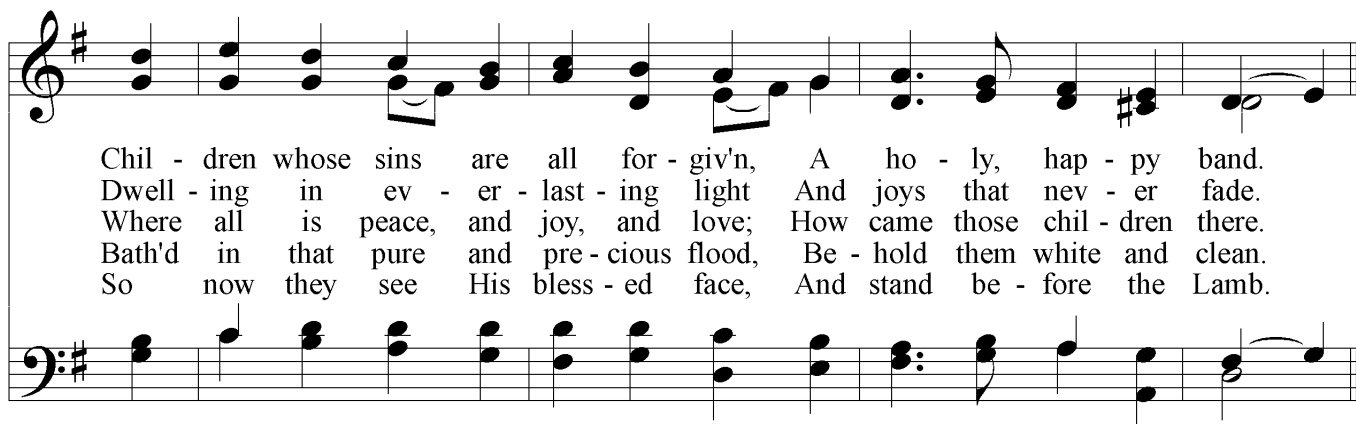
Bright things they see, sweet harps they hold, And on their heads are crowns of gold.
And some, when He com - mands them, go To guard His ser - vants here be - low.
And bid them ev - 'ry eve - ning keep Their watch a - round us while we sleep.
And we shall dwell, when life is past, With an - gels round Thy throne at last.

Around The Throne Of God In Heaven

CHILDREN'S PRAISES C. M., with Refrain.



1. A - round the throne of God in heav'n Thou - sands of chil - dren stand,
2. In flow - ing robes of spot - less white See ev - 'ry one ar - ray'd;
3. What brought them to that world a - bove, That heav'n so bright and fair,
4. Be - cause the Sav - ior shed His blood To wash a - way their sin;
5. On earth they sought the Sav - ior grace, On earth they lov'd His name;



Chil - dren whose sins are all for - giv'n, A ho - ly, hap - py band.
Dwell - ing in ev - er - last - ing light And joys that nev - er fade.
Where all is peace, and joy, and love; How came those chil - dren there.
Bath'd in that pure and pre - cious flood, Be - hold them white and clean.
So now they see His bless - ed face, And stand be - fore the Lamb.

Refrain



Sing - ing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God on high." A - men.

Art Thou Drifting?

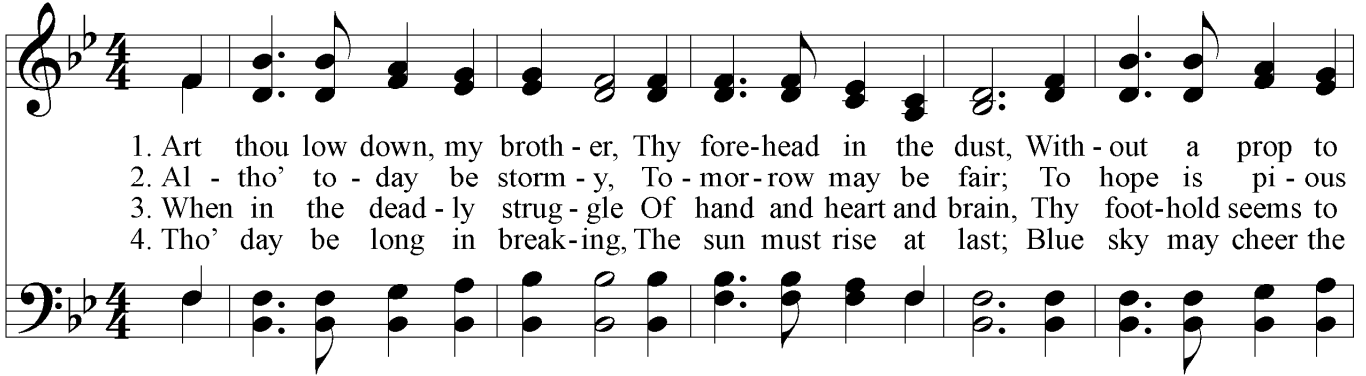
1. Oh! my broth - er, art thou drift - ing? Drift - ing tow'rd a sea?
2. At its mouth lie rocks tre - men - dous, Black - er than de - spair,
3. Hark! the wild white waves are foam - ing, Hun - gry, fierce and bold,
4. But be - yond those rag - ing bil - lows, Lies a hap - py shore,
5. Oh! my friend, thy bark shall nev - er Reach that hap - py shore,
6. Call Him with en - treat - y ur - gent, Call Him near thy side,

From whose shore no bark re - turn - eth, 'Tis E - ter - ni - ty.
Man - y a no - ble bark, my broth - er, Has been ship - wreck'd there.
O'er the shat - tered ves - sel dash - ing, Dread - ful, i - cy, cold.
Where the saints re - deemed thru Je - sus, Dwell for ev - er - more.
Till the Lord he - comes your Pi - lot: He will guide thee o'er.
Then o'er rough - est, dark - est bil - lows, Safe - ly thou shalt glide.

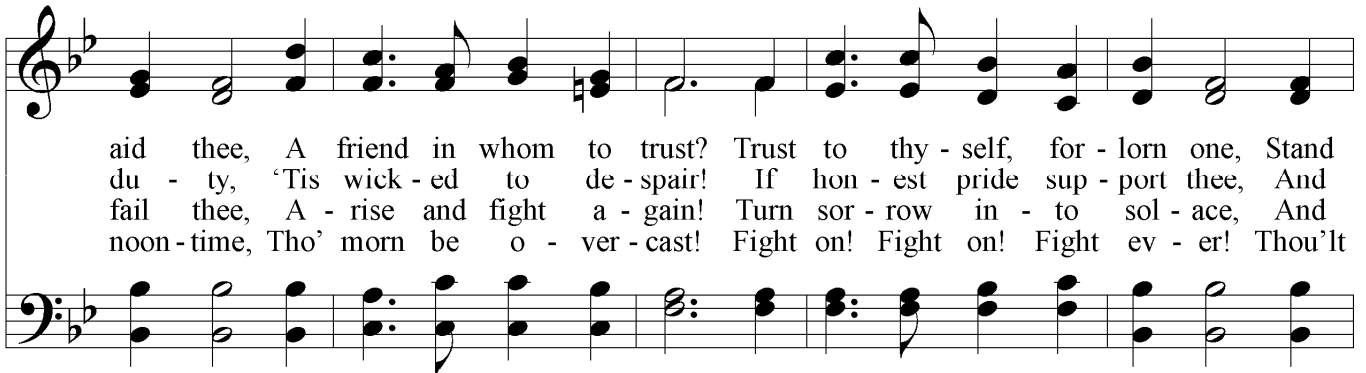
Chorus

Oh! my broth - er, art thou drift - ing, Drift - ing to e - ter - ni - ty?

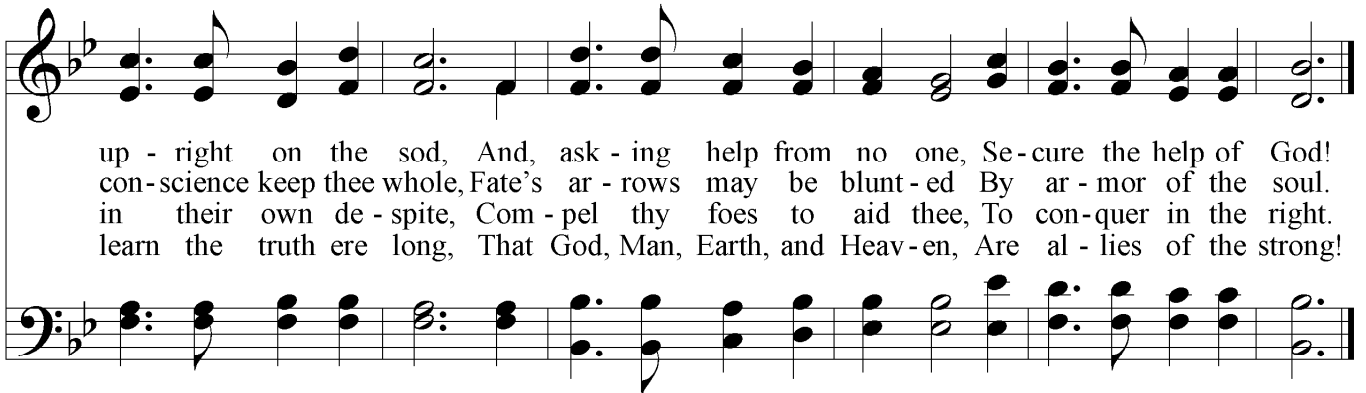
Art Thou Low Down, My Brother?



1. Art thou low down, my broth - er, Thy fore-head in the dust, With - out a prop to
2. Al - tho' to - day be storm - y, To - mor - row may be fair; To hope is pi - ous
3. When in the dead - ly strug - gle Of hand and heart and brain, Thy foot-hold seems to
4. Tho' day be long in break - ing, The sun must rise at last; Blue sky may cheer the



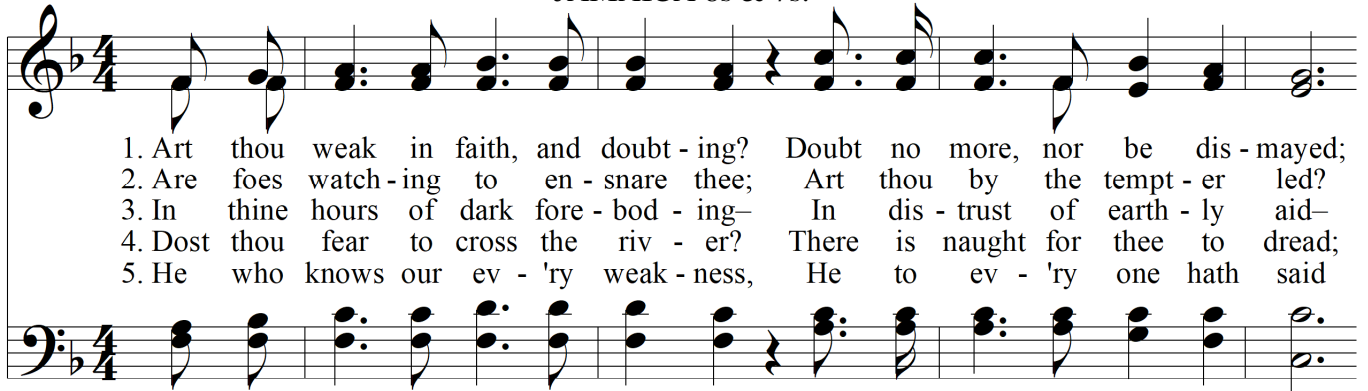
aid thee, A friend in whom to trust? Trust to thy - self, for - lorn one, Stand
du - ty, 'Tis wick - ed to de - spair! If hon - est pride sup - port thee, And
fail thee, A - rise and fight a - gain! Turn sor - row in - to sol - ace, And
noon - time, Tho' morn be o - ver - cast! Fight on! Fight on! Fight ev - er! Thou'lt



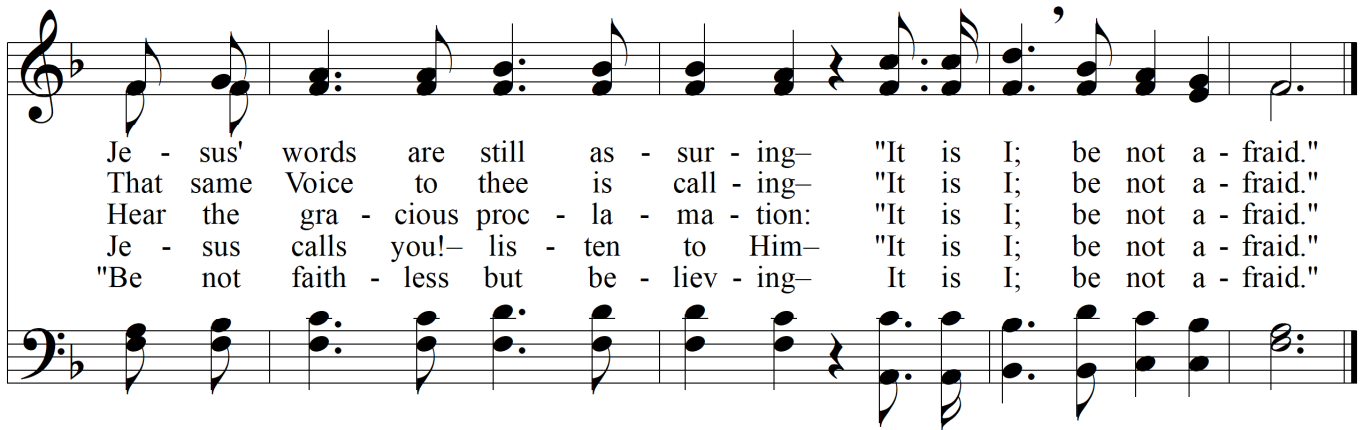
up - right on the sod, And, ask - ing help from no one, Se - cure the help of God!
con - science keep thee whole, Fate's ar - rows may be blunt - ed By ar - mor of the soul.
in their own de - spite, Com - pel thy foes to aid thee, To con - quer in the right.
learn the truth ere long, That God, Man, Earth, and Heav - en, Are al - lies of the strong!

Art Thou Weak In Faith

JAMAICA 8s & 7s.

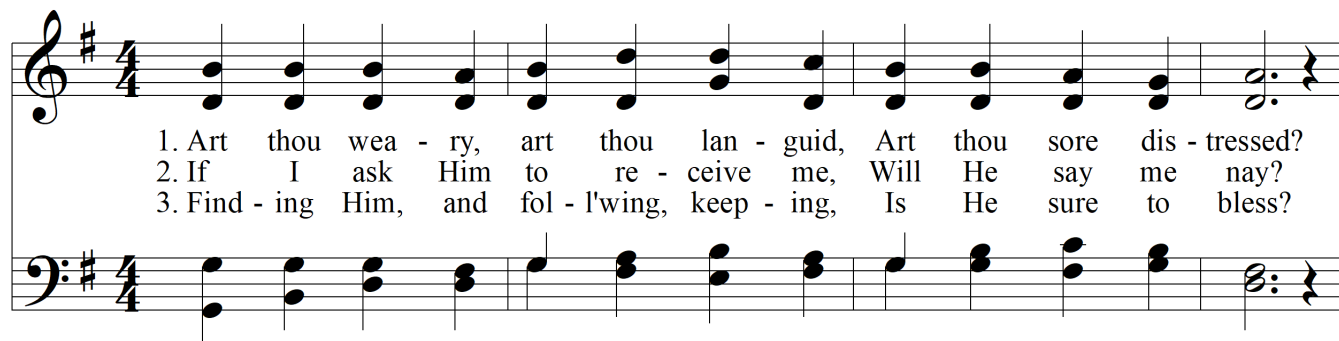


1. Art thou weak in faith, and doubt - ing? Doubt no more, nor be dis - mayed;
2. Are foes watch - ing to en - snare thee; Art thou by the tempt - er led?
3. In thine hours of dark fore - bod - ing— In dis - trust of earth - ly aid—
4. Dost thou fear to cross the riv - er? There is naught for thee to dread;
5. He who knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, He to ev - 'ry one hath said



Je - sus' words are still as - sur - ing— "It is I; be not a - fraid."
That same Voice to thee is call - ing— "It is I; be not a - fraid."
Hear the gra - cious proc - la - ma - tion: "It is I; be not a - fraid."
Je - sus calls you!— lis - ten to Him— "It is I; be not a - fraid."
"Be not faith - less but be - liev - ing— It is I; be not a - fraid."

Art Thou Weary? (Arr. 1)



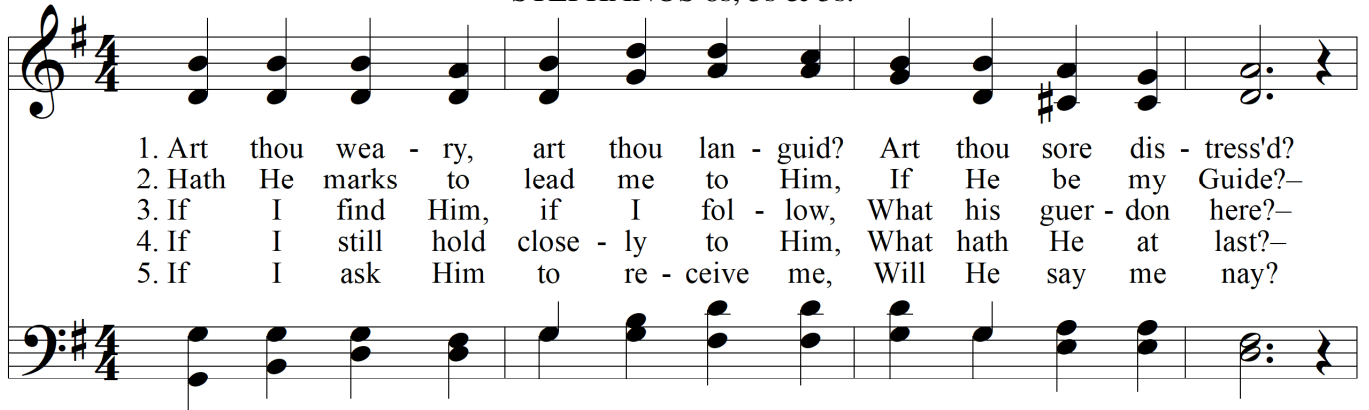
1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - tressed?
2. If I ask Him to re - ceive me, Will He say me nay?
3. Find - ing Him, and fol - l'wing, keep - ing, Is He sure to bless?



"Come to Me," saith One, "and com - ing, Be at rest."
"Not till earth and not till heav - en Pass a - way."
Saints, a - pos - tles, proph - ets, mar - tyrs, An - swer, "Yes!"

Art Thou Weary, Art Thou Languid (Arr. 2)

STEPHANOS 8s, 5s & 3s.



1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid? Art thou sore dis - tress'd?
2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my Guide?—
3. If I find Him, if I fol - low, What his guer - don here?—
4. If I still hold close - ly to Him, What hath He at last?—
5. If I ask Him to re - ceive me, Will He say me nay?



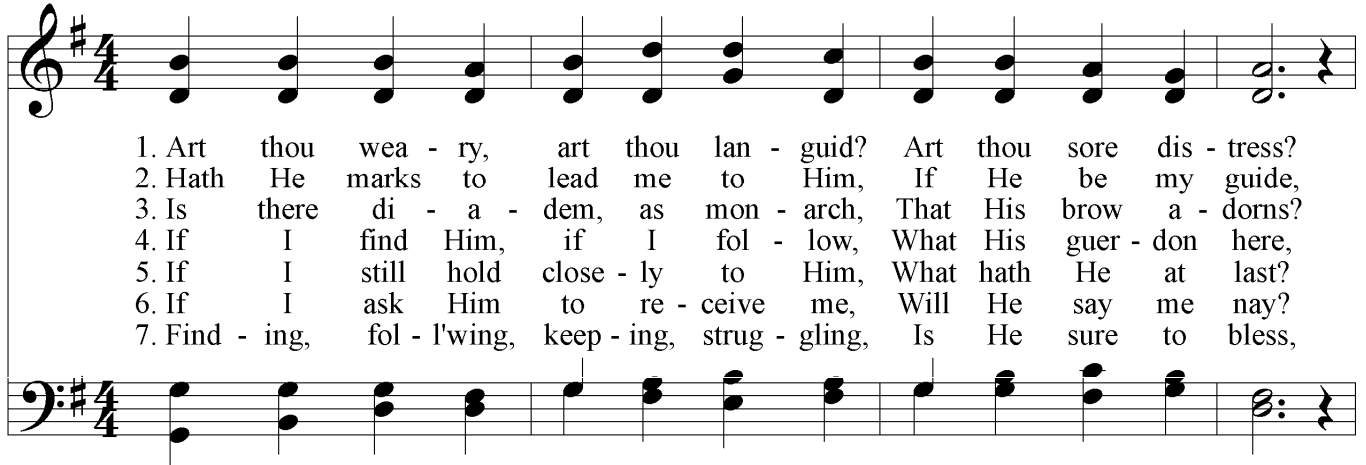
"Come to Me," saith One, "and com - ing, Be at rest."
"In His feet and hands are wound - prints, And His side."
"Man - y a sor - row, man - y a la - bor, Man - y a tear."
"Sor - row van - quished, la - bor end - ed, Jor - dan passed."
"Not till earth, and not till heav - en Pass a - way."

Words: Tr. by J. M. Neale, 1851

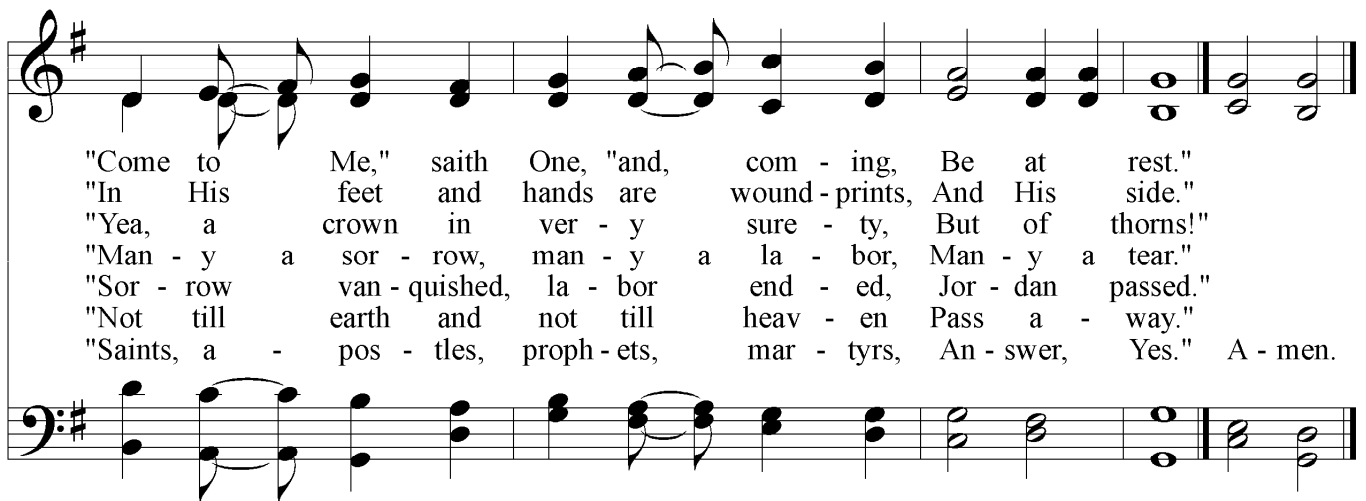
Music: Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, arr. by Hubert P. Main

Art Thou Weary, Art Thou Languid? (Arr. 3)

STEPHANOS 8, 5, 8, 3



1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid? Art thou sore dis - tress?
2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my guide,
3. Is there di - a - dem, as mon - arch, That His brow a - dorns?
4. If I find Him, if I fol - low, What His guer - don here,
5. If I still hold close - ly to Him, What hath He at last?
6. If I ask Him to re - ceive me, Will He say me nay?
7. Find - ing, fol - l'wing, keep - ing, strug - gling, Is He sure to bless,



"Come to Me," saith One, "and, com - ing, Be at rest."
"In His feet and hands are wound - prints, And His side."
"Yea, a crown in ver - y sure - ty, But of thorns!"
"Man - y a sor - row, man - y a la - bor, Man - y a tear."
"Sor - row van - quished, la - bor end - ed, Jor - dan passed."
"Not till earth and not till heav - en Pass a - way."
"Saints, a - pos - tles, proph - ets, mar - tyrs, An - swer, Yes." A - men.

As A Shepherd



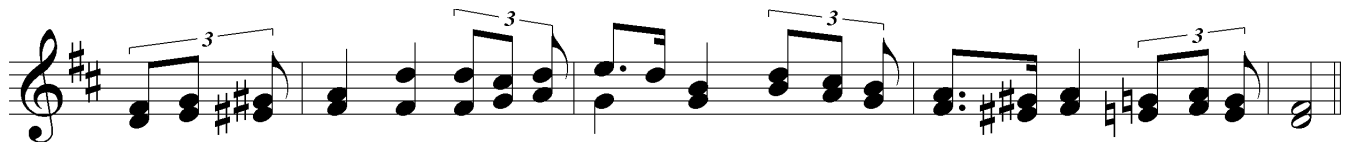
1. As a shep-herd He will lead them, To green pas-tures they shall go;
 2. Near the well of cool-ing wa-ter, In the sul-try noon of day,
 3. If up-on the crag-gy moun-tain, An-y lamb-kins flee a-way,



All His bless-ings, as they need them, On the lambs He will be-stow.
 Ev-'ry lit-tle son and daugh-ter, With the gen-tle One shall stay.
 Je-sus, from the cool-ing foun-tain, Will o'er-take them where they stray,

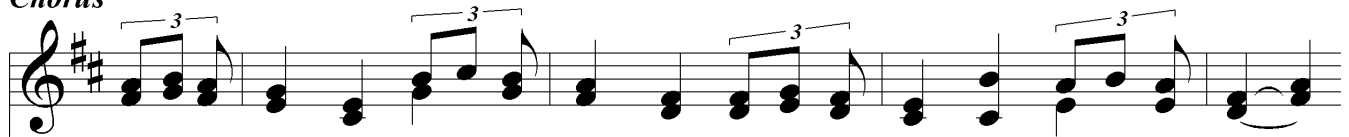


In His bos-om, when they lan-guish, Pre-cious chil-dren He will take,
 Shep-herd strong He will de-fend them, Tho' the wolf be fierce and bold;
 Will re-store each babe, for-giv-en, From the wild and ston-y waste,

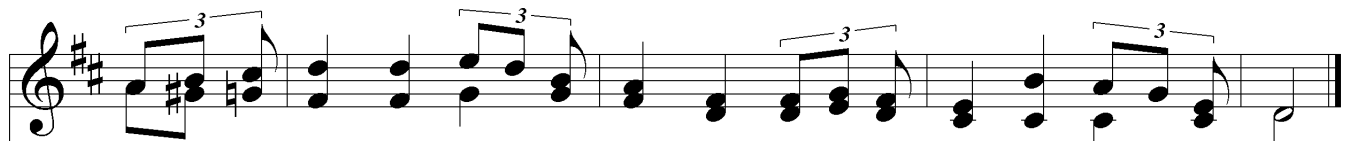
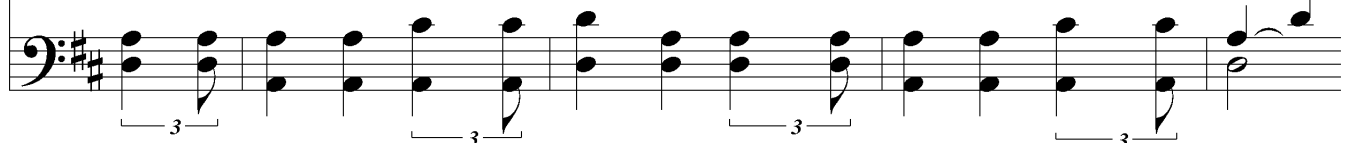


Where no blight, nor sin, nor an-guish An-y sor-row can a-wake.
 Shep-herd kind, He will at-tend them, Bring them safe-ly to the fold.
 And with-in the fold of heav-en, Bring the dar-ling home at last.

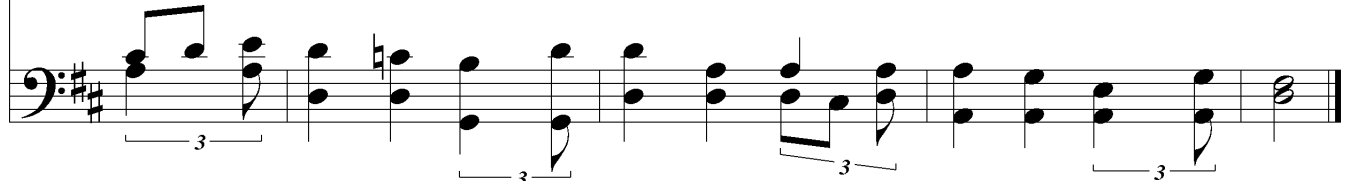
Chorus



As a shep-herd He will lead them, To green pas-tures they shall go;



All His bless-ings, as they need them, On the lambs He will be-stow.



As A Volunteer

1. A call for loy - al sol - diers Comes to one and all; Sol - diers for the
 2. Yes, Je - sus calls for sol - diers Who are filled with pow'r, Sol - diers who will
 3. He calls you, for He loves you With a heart most kind, He whose heart was
 4. And when the war is o - ver, And the vic - t'ry won, When the true and

con - flict, Will you heed the call? Will you an - swer quick - ly, With a read - y cheer,
 serve Him Ev - 'ry day and hour; He will not for - sake you, He is ev - er near;
 bro - ken, Bro - ken for man - kind; Now, just now He calls you, Calls in ac - cents clear,
 faith - ful Gath - er one by one, He will crown with glo - ry All who there ap - pear;

D. S.— Je - sus is the Cap - tain, We will nev - er fear;

Fine Chorus

Will you be en - list - ed As a vol - un - teer? A vol - un - teer for Je - sus,
 Will you be en - list - ed As a vol - un - teer?

D. S. al Fine

A sol - dier true! Oth - ers have en - list - ed, Why not you?
 Oh, why not?

As Helpless As A Child Who Clings (Arr. 1)

BURNS C. M. D.

With moderate motion

1. As help - less as a child who clings Fast to his fa - ther's arms,
2. As trust - ful as a child who looks Up to his moth - er's face,
3. As lov - ing as a child who sits Close by his pa - rent's knee,

And casts his weak - ness on the strength That keeps him safe from harm,
And all his lit - tle griefs and fears For - gets in her em - brace,
And knows no want while he can have That sweet so - ci - e - ty,

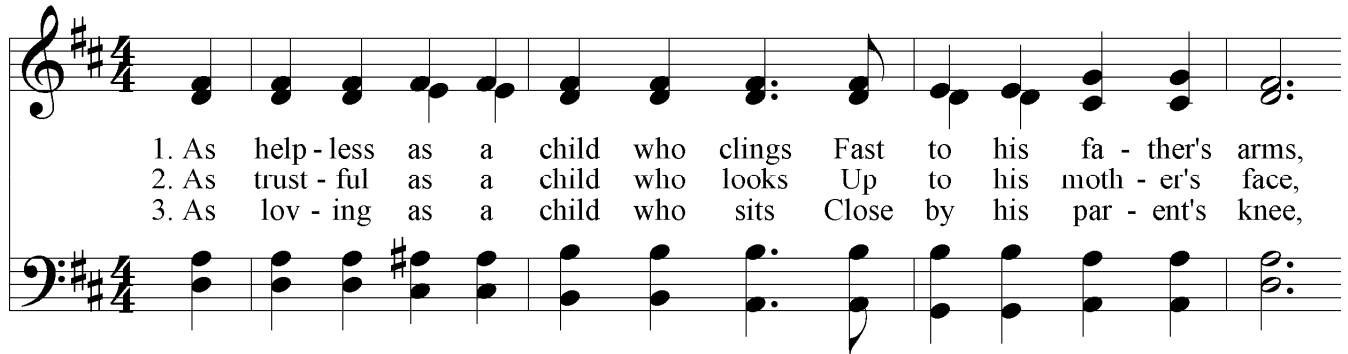
So I, my Fa - ther, cling to Thee, And thus, I, ev - 'ry hour
So I to Thee, my Sav - ior, look, And in Thy face di - vine,
So, sit - ting at Thy feet, my heart Would all its love out - pour,

slightly slower

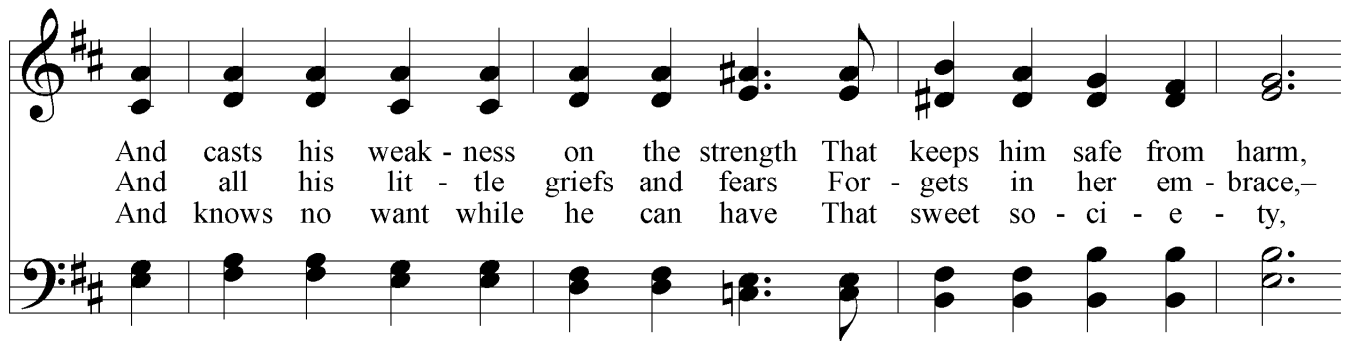
Would sink my earth - ly fee - ble - ness To Thine al - might - y pow'r.
Can read the love that will sus - tain As weak a faith as mine.
And pray that Thou wouldst teach me, Lord, To love Thee more and more. A - men.

As Helpless As A Child Who Clings (Arr. 2)

FATHERHOOD C. M. D.



1. As help - less as a child who clings Fast to his fa - ther's arms,
2. As trust - ful as a child who looks Up to his moth - er's face,
3. As lov - ing as a child who sits Close by his par - ent's knee,



And casts his weak - ness on the strength That keeps him safe from harm,
And all his lit - tle griefs and fears For - gets in her em - brace,-
And knows no want while he can have That sweet so - ci - e - ty,



So I, my Fa - ther, cling to Thee, And thus, I, ev - 'ry hour
So I to Thee, my Sav - ior, look, And in Thy face di - vine,
So, sit - ting at Thy feet, my heart Would all its love out - pour,



Would link my earth - ly fee - ble - ness To Thine al - might - y pow'r.
Can read the love that will sus - tain As weak a faith as mine.
And pray that Thou wouldst teach me, Lord, To love Thee more and more. A - men.

As Now the Sun's Declining Rays

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'As Now the Sun's Declining Rays'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The first system contains two verses of lyrics. The second system contains the concluding lines of the hymn. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords that support the vocal melody.

1. As now the sun's de - clin - ing rays At e - ven tide de - scend,
2. To God the Fa - ther, God the Son, And God the Ho - ly Ghost,

E'en so our years are sink - ing down To their ap - point - ed end.
All glo - ry be from saints on earth, And from the an - gel host. A-men.

As O'er The Past My Memory Strays

HOLY TRINITY C. M.



1. As o'er the past my mem-'ry strays, Why heaves the se - cret sigh?
2. The world and world - ly things be - lov'd, My anx - ious tho'ts em - ploy'd;
3. Yet, Ho - ly Fa - ther, wild de - spair Chase from my la - b'ring breast;
4. My life's brief rem - nant all be Thine; And when Thy sure de - cree



'Tis that I mourn de - part - ed days, Still un - pre - par'd to die.
And time un - hal - low'd, un - im - prov'd, Pres - ents a fear - ful void.
Thy grace it is which prompts the pray'r, That grace can do the rest.
Bids me this fleet - ing breath re - sign, O speed my soul to Thee. A - men.

As Panteth The Hart



1. As pant-eth the hart in the sul-try glade, When chased from the brook and the
 2. My tears are my sus-tenance night and day, And where is thy God? they of-
 3. Why art thou dis-qui-et-ed, O my soul? My life shall the mer-cies of
 4. My soul, O my God, have my foes cast down, Yet once were Thy peo-ple held
 5. Yet kind-ness and love will the Lord com-mand, And songs in the night in an
 6. The sword of my foes seeks my soul to slay, And where is thy God? hear the



cool-ing shade; So, far from Thy courts in cap-tiv-i-ty, My soul is a-
 fend-ing say; Then well I re-mem-ber the for-mer days, With mul-ti-tudes
 God con-trol; Yet Him will I praise, while my years pro-long, The help of whose
 in re-nown; Deep an-swers, too deep when the thun-ders roar, So bil-lows their
 al-ien land; Then why do I cry, hath my God for-got? Why mourn that op-
 scoff-ers say; Yet Him will I praise, while my years pro-long, The help of whose



Chorus



thirst, O my God, for Thee.
 throng-ing the house of praise.
 coun-tenance is my song. As pant-eth the hart for wa-ter brooks, so
 tor-rents up on me pour.
 pres-sion is now my lot?
 coun-tenance is my song.



As Panteth The Hart

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'As Panteth The Hart'. It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The first system contains the lyrics 'pant - eth my soul for Thee; My soul is a - thirst,'. The second system contains the lyrics 'My soul is a - thirst, Thy lov - ing face to see.' and includes a 'Rit...' (ritardando) marking above the vocal line. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement in the right hand.

pant - eth my soul for Thee; My soul is a - thirst,

My soul is a - thirst, Thy lov - ing face to see.

Rit...

As Pants The Hart For Cooling Streams (Arr. 1)

HOLY TRINITY C. M.



1. As pants the hart for cool - ing streams, When heat - ed in the chase;
2. For Thee, my God, the liv - ing God, My thirst - y soul doth pine;
3. Why rest - less, why cast down, my soul? Trust God; Who will em - ploy
4. God of my strength, how long shall I, Like one for - got - ten, mourn,
5. My heart is pierced as with a sword, While thus my foes up - braid:
6. Why rest - less, why cast down, my soul? Hope still; and thou shall sing



So longs my soul, O God, for Thee, And Thy re - fresh - ing grace.
O when shall I be - hold Thy face, Thou Maj - es - ty di - vine?
His aid for thee, and change these sighs To thank - ful hymns of joy.
For - lorn, for - sak - en, and ex - posed To my op - pres - sor's scorn?
"Vain boast - er, where is now thy God? And where His prom - ised aid?"
The praise of Him Who is thy God, Thy health's e - ter - nal spring. A - men.



As Pants The Hart (Arr. 2)

SIMPSON C. M.

1. As pants the hart for cool - ing streams, When heat - ed in the chase,
2. For Thee, my God, the liv - ing God, My thirst - y soul doth pine;
3. Why rest - less, why cast down, my soul? Hope still; and thou shalt sing

The first system of music is in 3/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff contains the vocal melody, and the bass staff contains the accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

So longs my soul, O God, for Thee, And Thy re - fresh - ing grace.
Oh, when shall I be - hold Thy face, Thou Maj - es - ty di - vine?
The praise of Him who is thy God, Thy health's e - ter - nal spring.

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It also features a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

As Pants The Hart (Arr. 3)



1. As pants the hart for cool-ing streams, When heat-ed in the chase,
 2. For Thee, my God, the liv-ing God, My thirst-y soul doth pine;
 3. Why rest-less, why cast down, my soul? Trust God and thou shalt sing

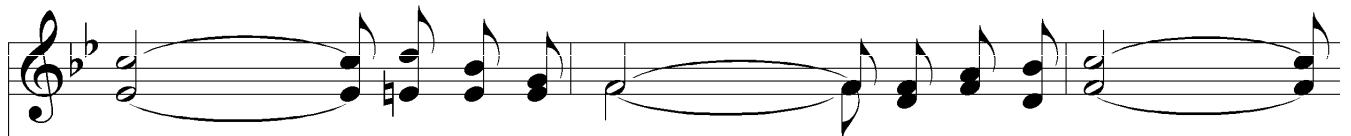


So pants my soul, O Lord! for Thee, And Thy re-fresh-ing grace.
 Oh, when shall I be-hold Thy face, Thou Maj-es-ty di-vine?
 His praise a-gain, and find Him still Thy health's e-ter-nal spring.

Chorus



As pants the hart for cool-ing streams, So pants my
 As pants the hart for cool-ing streams,



soul, O Lord, for Thee; As pants the hart
 So pants my soul, O Lord, for Thee, O Lord, for Thee; As pants the hart

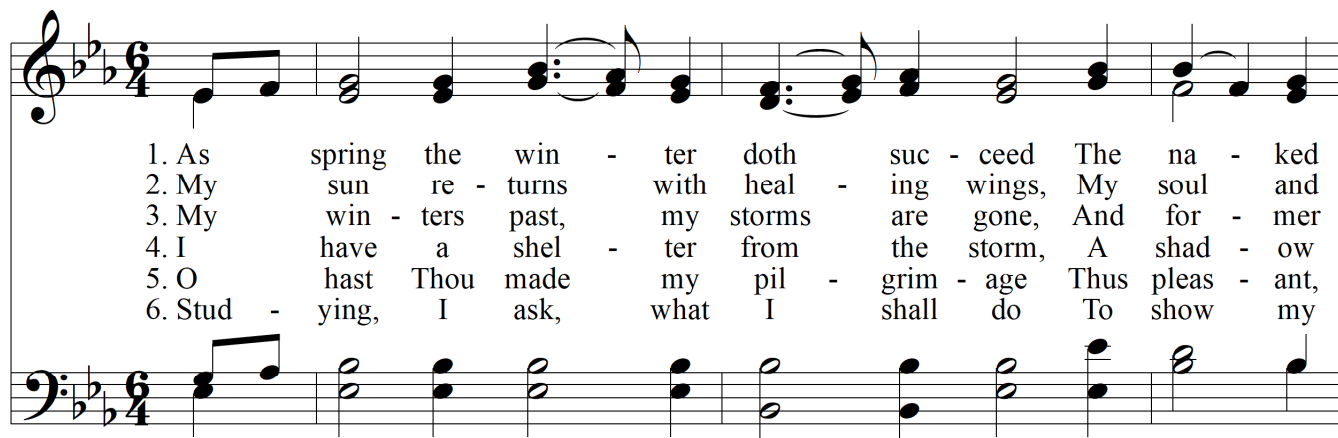


for cool-ing streams, So pants my soul, O Lord, for Thee.
 for cool-ing streams, So pants my soul, so pants my soul, O Lord, for Thee.

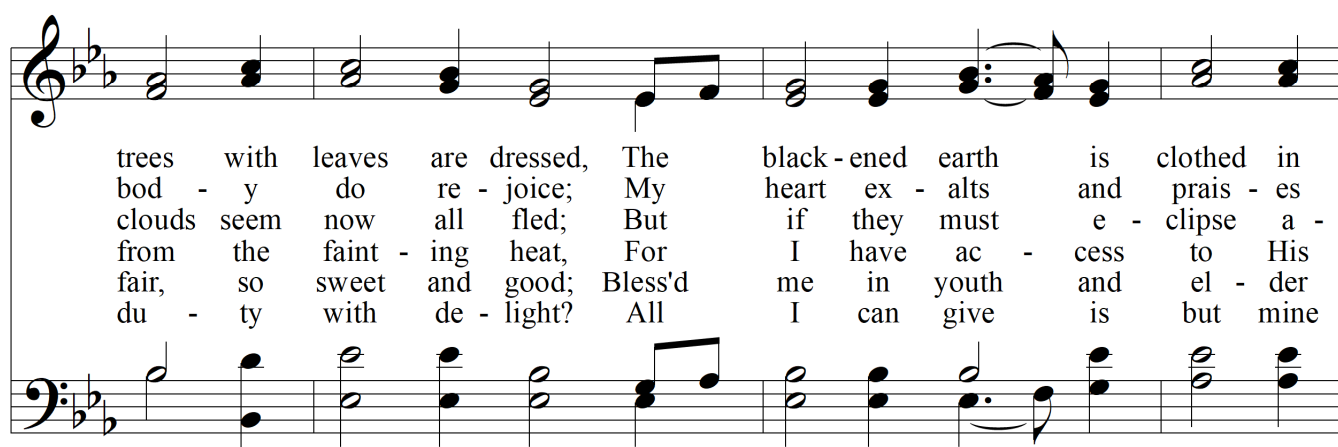


As Spring The Winter Doth Succeed

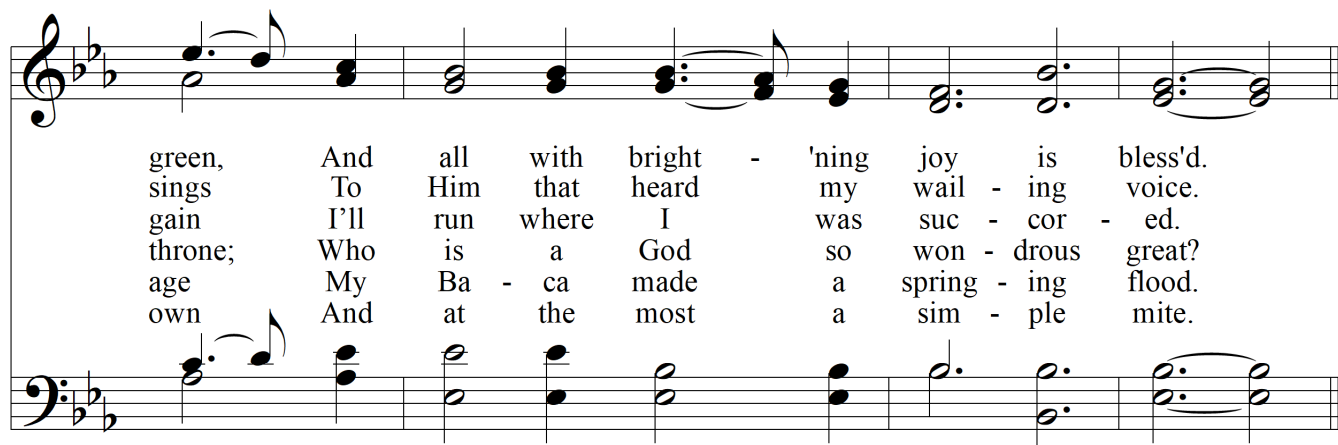
WOODWORTH



1. As spring the win - ter doth suc - ceed The na - ked
2. My sun re - turns with heal - ing wings, My soul and
3. My win - ters past, my storms are gone, And for - mer
4. I have a shel - ter from the storm, A shad - ow
5. O hast Thou made my pil - grim - age Thus pleas - ant,
6. Stud - ying, I ask, what I shall do To show my



trees with leaves are dressed, The black - ened earth is clothed in
bod - y do re - jice; My heart ex -alts and prais - es
clouds seem now all fled; But if they must e - clipse a -
from the faint - ing heat, For I have ac - cess to His
fair, so sweet and good; Bless'd me in youth and el - der
du - ty with de - light? All I can give is but mine



green, And all with bright - 'ning joy is bless'd.
sings To Him that heard my wail - ing voice.
gain I'll run where I was suc - cor - ed.
throne; Who is a God so won - drous great?
age My Ba - ca made a spring - ing flood.
own And at the most a sim - ple mite.

As The Apple Of His Eye

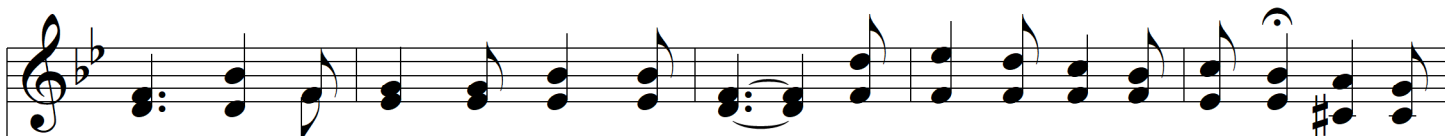
B♭



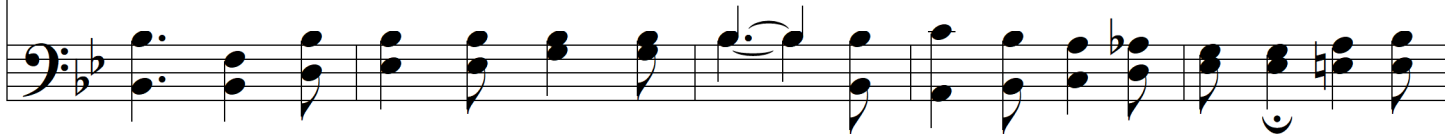
1. Oh! what a might - y Sav - ior, re - mem - b'ring all my need! His
2. The winds may sweep a - round me, the sun with - draw its light, Yet
3. The griefs a - long the path - way, like thorns a - mong the flow'rs But
4. I'll serve the pre - cious Mas - ter, with joy - ful - ness of heart, And



ten - der - ness and mer - cy a moth - er's care ex - ceed; I cast my care up -
Je - sus is the Day - spring whose smile dis - pels the night; I'll creep the clos - er
bid my soul look for - ward to E - den's fair - er bow'rs; And ev - 'ry joy is
tell His love to oth - ers, till earth - ly days de - part, A bless - ed home a -



on Him, He hears my faint - est cry; He'll keep me, for He says so, as the
to Him un - til the storm goes by; He'll keep me, for He says so, as the
sweet - er, the Giv - er draws so nigh; He'll keep me, for He says so, as the
waits me be - yond the arch - ing sky; He'll keep me, for He says so, as the



Chorus



ap - ple of His eye! Oh! what a glo - rious Sav - ior! His love so deep, so



As The Apple Of His Eye

high! He'll keep me, for He says so, as the ap - ple of His eye!

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "As The Apple Of His Eye". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The 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 score ends with a double bar line.

As The Day Breaks

1. As the shad-ows of the night round are fall-ing, I am think-ing of that day
 2. When we gath-er home at last there'll be sing-ing, Such as an-gels round the throne
 3. I shall rise to be with Je-sus for-ev-er, I shall meet the ones who passed

by and by; When the trum-pet of the Lord shall be call-ing, As the
 nev-er heard; For the song of souls re-deemed shall go ring-ing, As the
 on be-fore; We shall meet to part no more, nev-er, nev-er, When the

Chorus

day breaks o'er the hills.
 day breaks o'er the hills. I'll go sing-ing, I'll go shout-ing on my
 day breaks o'er the hills.

jour-ney home, Till the day breaks, till the day breaks, There'll be sing-ing there'll be

shout-ing, when we all get home, When the day breaks o'er the hills.
 the heav'n-ly hills.

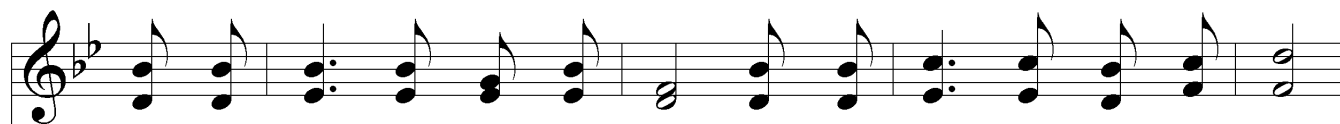
As The Growing Of The Corn



1. 'Tis not great e - vents that make Men and na - tions what they be;
 2. No - ble thoughts and ac - tions spring From the self - same hid - den source
 3. Broth - er, sis - ter, oh, take heed, In your heart there is a germ



Lit - tle riv - ers form the lake, Lakes and riv - ers form the sea,
 That doth en - vious ha - tred bring, Giv - ing bru - tal pas - sion force.
 Like the grain of mus - tard seed, Grow - ing strong - er, grow - ing firm;



God hath made the hu - man heart So that out of it must flow
 Not to - day, but af - ter years, Pa - tient wait - ing, night and morn,
 And the fruit must soon ap - pear, Wheth - er wheat or ug - ly thorn;



That which makes of life a part What of grief or joy we know.
 Warmed with smiles and wet with tears, As the grow - ing of the corn.
 First the blade and then the ear, By and by the full ripe corn.



As The Growing Of The Corn

Chorus

First the blade and then the ear, So the spir - it - life is born,
Si - lent - ly it doth ap - pear, As the grow - ing of the corn.

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, while the bass clef provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are placed between the two staves. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

As The Life Of A Flower

1. As the life of a flow'r, As a breath or a sigh, So the
2. As the life of a flow'r, Be our lives pure and sweet; May we
3. While we tar - ry be - low Let us trust and a - dore Him who

years that we live As a dream has - ten by; True, to - day we are here,
bright - en the way For the friends that we greet; And sweet in - cense a - rise,
leads us each day Tow'rd the ra - di - ant shore Where the sun nev - er sets,

But to - mor - row may see Just a grave in the vale,
From our hearts as we live Close to Him who doth teach
And the flow'rs nev - er fade, Where no sor - row or death

Chorus

And a mem - 'ry of me. As the life of a
Us to love and for - give. As the life of a
May its bor - ders in - vade.

As The Life Of A Flower

flow'r, As a breath, or a sigh, So the years
of a flow'r, As a breath, or a sigh, So the years

glide a - way, And a - las, we must die.
glide a - way, And a - las, we must die.

The musical score is written in G minor (one flat) and 4/4 time. It consists of two systems. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note Bb4, and a quarter note C5. The piano accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note bass line and a chordal accompaniment. The second system continues the vocal line with a half note D5, a quarter note E5, a quarter note F5, and a quarter note G5. The piano accompaniment continues with similar patterns, ending with a final chord.

As The Storm Retreating

PENITENCE 6, 5, 6, 5, D

1. As the storm re - treat - ing Leaves the vales in peace,
2. Now the hours of still - ness Won - drous vi - sions show;
3. Al - most we dis - cern them, Al - most read their smile,

Let the world's vain nois - es O'er our spir - its cease.
Heav'n un - folds be - fore us, An - gels; come and go.
Al - most hear them say - ing: "Wait a lit - tle while."

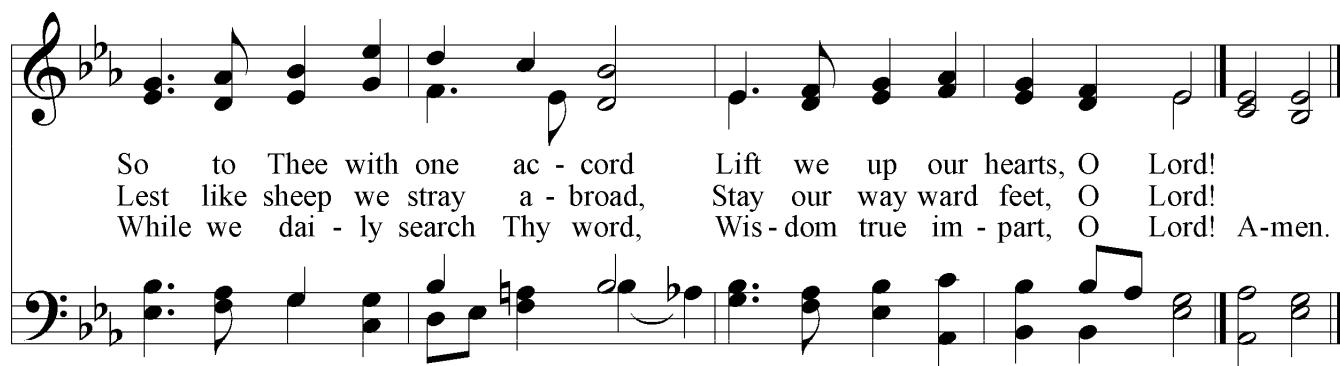
Sounds of wrath and striv - ing, Man with man at war,
Ho - ly hu - man fac - es From earth's shad - ows free
Thus in hours of still - ness Faith to heav'n shall rise,

Hearts with heav'n con - tend - ing, Hear we now no more.
Look with love up - on us, Bid us pa - tient be.
Till death's last, deep si - lence Quite un - seals our eyes. A - men.

As the Sun Doth Daily Rise



1. As the sun doth dai - ly rise, Bright - ening all the morn - ing skies,
2. Be our guard in sin and strife; Be the lead - er of our life;
3. Quick - ened by the Spir - it's grace All Thy ho - ly will to trace,



So to Thee with one ac - cord Lift we up our hearts, O Lord!
Lest like sheep we stray a - broad, Stay our way ward feet, O Lord!
While we dai - ly search Thy word, Wis - dom true im - part, O Lord! A-men.

As Through Earth's Changing Scenes I Go

JESUS WILL SAVE AND KEEP

1. As thru earth's chang - ing scenes I go, Je - sus will save me, Je - sus will
2. The name He bears my heart as - sures, Je - sus will save me, Je - sus will
3. I know in whom I have be - lieved, Je - sus will save me, Je - sus will
4. I trust and sing, for, come what may, Je - sus will save me, Je - sus will
5. O might - y Sav - ior! change - less Friend! Je - sus will save me, Je - sus will

keep me; I dread no dan - ger, fear no foe, Je - sus will
keep me; His bleed - ing wounds my hope se - cures, Je - sus will
keep me; In Him I ne'er could be de - ceived, Je - sus will
keep me; Tho' heav'n and earth should pass a - way, Je - sus will
keep me; O bound - less love that hath no end, Je - sus will

Refrain

save and keep. For me He died on Cal - v'ry's rug - ged tree,

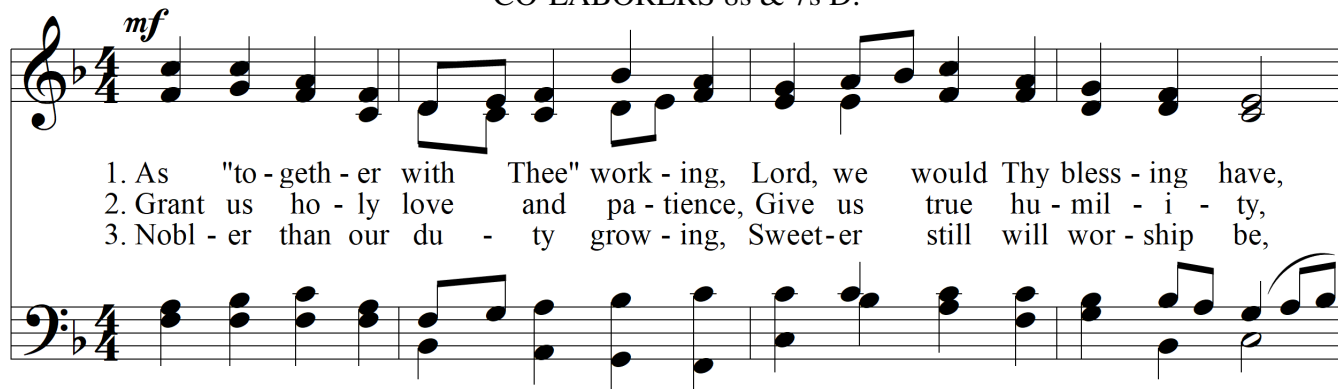
My cap - tive soul He set at lib - er - ty; He ev - er

lives to in - ter - cede for me, And He will save and keep. A - men.

As "Together With Thee" Working

CO-LABORERS 8s & 7s D.

mf

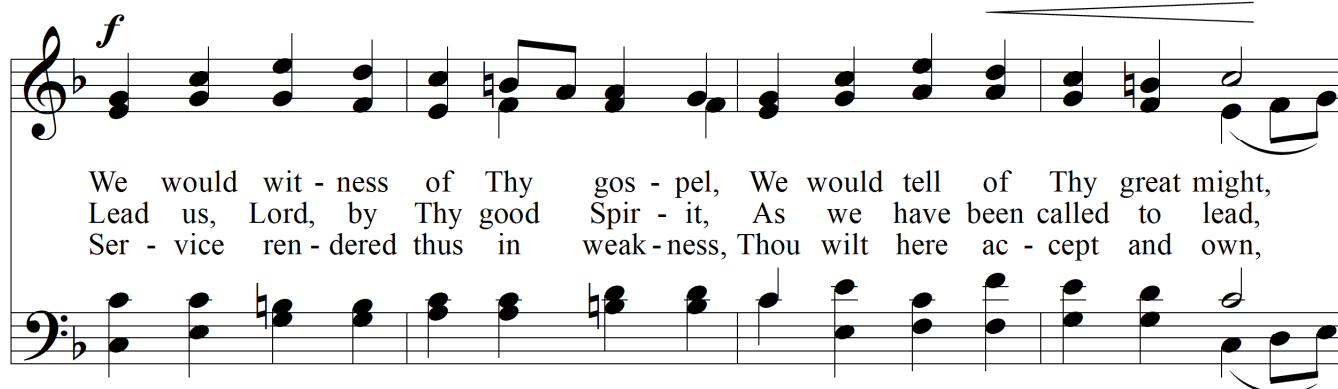


1. As "to- geth - er with Thee" work - ing, Lord, we would Thy bless - ing have,
2. Grant us ho - ly love and pa - tience, Give us true hu - mil - i - ty,
3. Nobl - er than our du - ty grow - ing, Sweet-er still will wor - ship be,



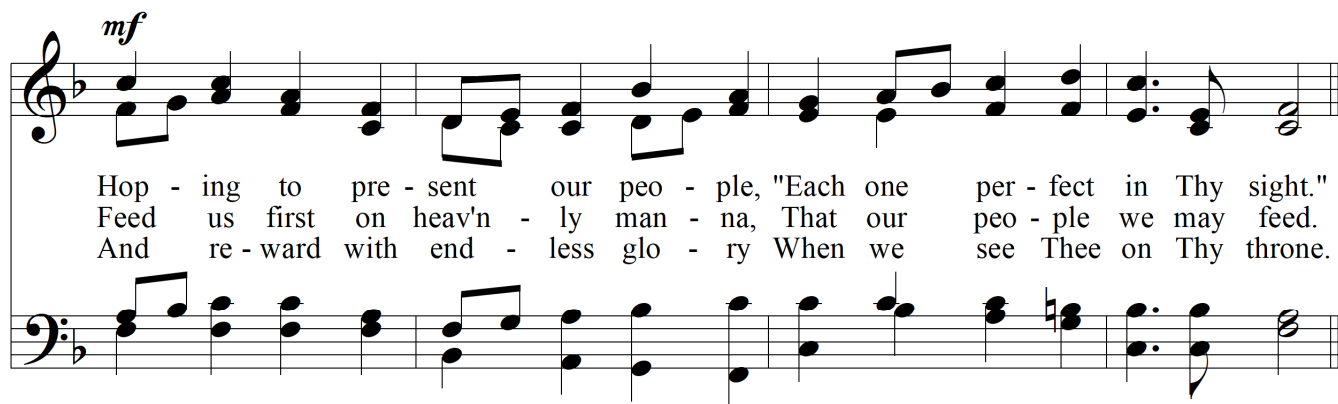
Long - ing for Thy hand to stay us, For Thy cheer to make us brave;
That of self we may be emp - tied And our hearts be full of Thee;
Thou in all our life ap - pear - ing, All our hid - den life in Thee.

f



We would wit - ness of Thy gos - pel, We would tell of Thy great might,
Lead us, Lord, by Thy good Spir - it, As we have been called to lead,
Ser - vice ren - dered thus in weak - ness, Thou wilt here ac - cept and own,

mf



Hop - ing to pre - sent our peo - ple, "Each one per - fect in Thy sight."
Feed us first on heav'n - ly man - na, That our peo - ple we may feed.
And re - ward with end - less glo - ry When we see Thee on Thy throne.

As We Go Traveling Home

1. Oh, blest as - sur - ance ev - er dear, As we go trav - el - ing home;
2. Our path - way may be o - ver - cast, As we go trav - el - ing home;
3. Led by the pil - lar, by the cloud, As we go trav - el - ing home;

It comes our droop - ing hearts to cheer, As we go trav - el - ing home.
But joy and peace will come at last, As we go trav - el - ing home.
Re - deemed by Je - sus' pre - cious blood, As we go trav - el - ing home.

Chorus

As we go trav - el - ing home, As we go trav - el - ing home,
trav - el - ing home, trav - el - ing home,

All sor - rows past, sweet peace at last, As we go trav - el - ing home.

As We've Sown So Shall We Reap



1. As we've sown so shall we reap, When the har - vest time ap - pears,
 2. As we've sown so shall we reap, In the tide of com - ing years,
 3. As we've sown so shall we reap, When the fields are read - y white,



Wheth - er it be joy and glad - ness, *weal or woe, This the
 Reap - ing fruits of sin - ful life, or time well - spent, Then this
 And the Mas - ter calls for reap - ers here be low, Let us



thought for us to keep, As thru life we on - ward move,
 thought in view still keep, While the hours are go - ing by,
 then this thought still keep; When the trum - pet call is heard,



We shall gath - er at the har - vest what we sow.
 Shall we sow un - ho - ly strife or sweet con - tent?
 Shall we la - dened well, or emp - ty hand - ed go?

Chorus



On, on, ev - er to the har - vest, Sow - ing ei - ther *weal or



woe, This the thought for us to keep, As thru
 *weal or woe,



life we on - ward move, We shall gath - er at the har - vest what we sow.



*weal = happiness

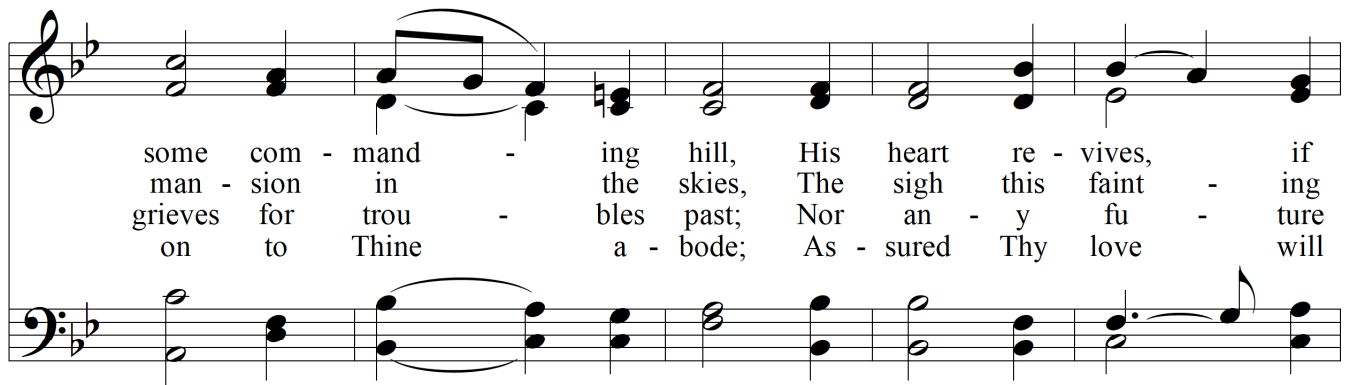
Words and Music: Frank M. Davis

As, When The Weary Traveler Gains

GERMANY L. M.



1. As, when the wea - ry trav - 'ler gains The height of
2. Thus, when the Chris - tian pil - grim views By faith his
3. The tho't of heav'n his spir - it cheers: No more he
4. Je - sus, on Thee our hopes we stay, To lead us



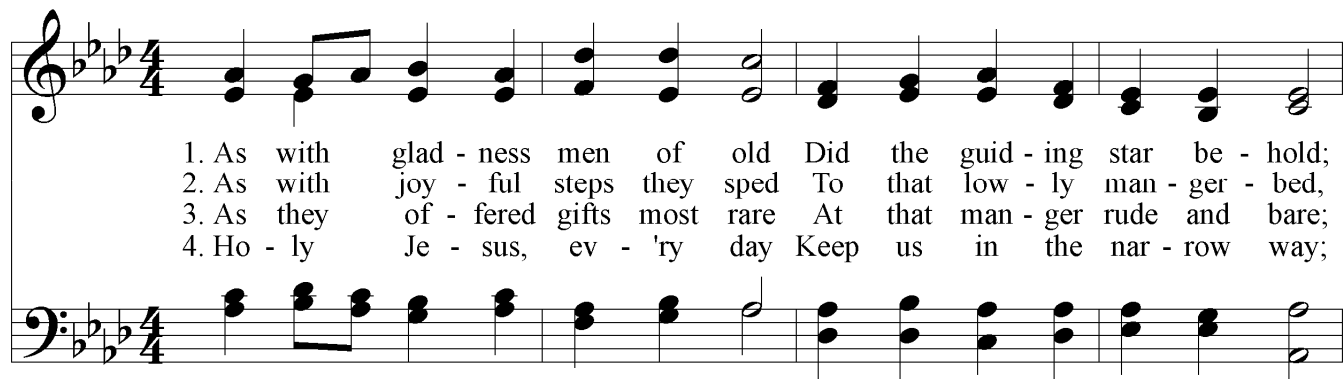
some com - mand - ing hill, His heart re - vives, if
man - sion in the skies, The sigh this faint - ing
grieves for trou - bles past; Nor an - y fu - ture
on to Thine a - bode; As - sured Thy love will



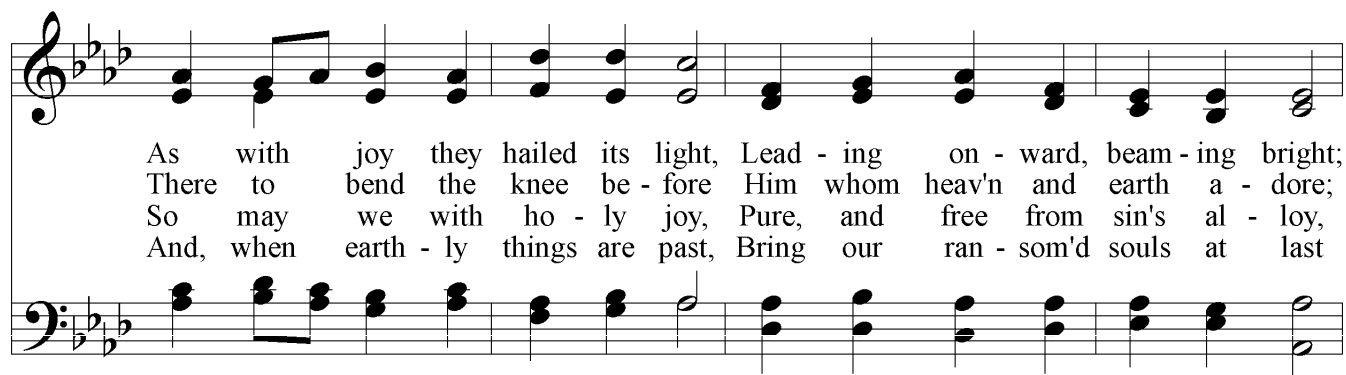
o'er the plains He sees his home, tho' dis - tant still;
strength re - news, And wings his speed to reach the prize.
tri - al fears So he may safe ar - rive at last.
far o'er - pay The hard - est la - bors of the road. A - men.

As With Gladness Men Of Old

DIX



1. As with glad - ness men of old Did the guid - ing star be - hold;
2. As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly man - ger - bed,
3. As they of - fered gifts most rare At that man - ger rude and bare;
4. Ho - ly Je - sus, ev - 'ry day Keep us in the nar - row way;



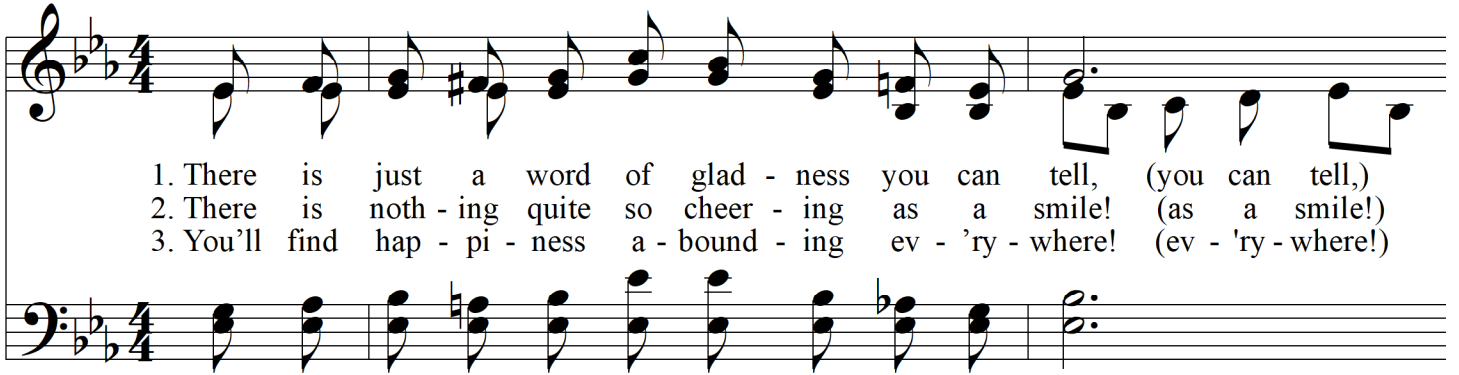
As with joy they hailed its light, Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright;
There to bend the knee be - fore Him whom heav'n and earth a - dore;
So may we with ho - ly joy, Pure, and free from sin's al - loy,
And, when earth - ly things are past, Bring our ran - som'd souls at last



So, most gra - cious God, may we Ev - er - more be led to Thee.
So may we with will - ing feet Ev - er seek Thy mer - cy - seat.
All our cost - liest treas - ures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heav'n - ly King.
Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo - ry hide.

As You Go

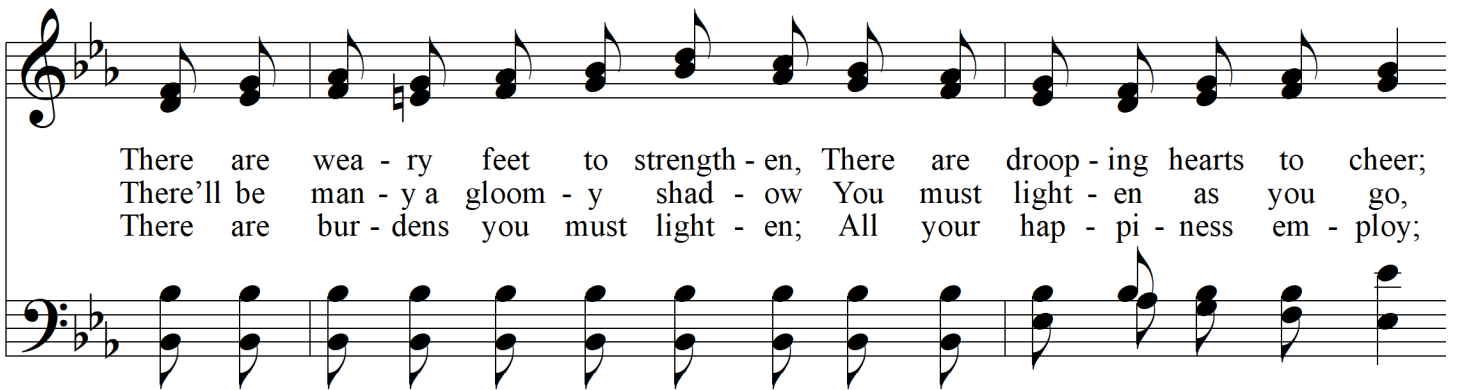
E \flat



1. There is just a word of glad - ness you can tell, (you can tell,
2. There is noth - ing quite so cheer - ing as a smile! (as a smile!)
3. You'll find hap - pi - ness a - bound - ing ev - 'ry - where! (ev - 'ry - where!)



There is just a lit - tle sad - ness to dis - pel; (to dis - pel;)
Sure - ly let us not go fear - ing all the while; (all the while;)
If you on - ly look a round you, it is there! (it is there!)



There are wea - ry feet to strength - en, There are droop - ing hearts to cheer;
There'll be man - y a gloom - y shad - ow You must light - en as you go,
There are bur - dens you must light - en; All your hap - pi - ness em - ploy;



There are sun - ny hours to length - en, Rock - y roads to clear.
For in sun - shine there is pow - er You must help be - stow.
There are bro - ken hearts to bright - en With your song of joy.

As You Go

Chorus

Then sing a song of glad - ness all the day, all the day,

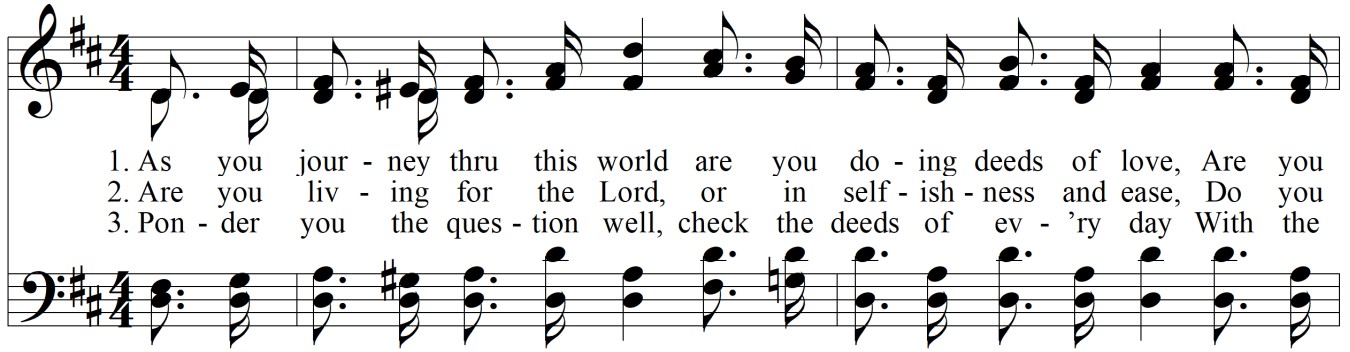
And scat - ter sun - ny smiles a - long your way;
And scat - ter sun - ny smiles a - long your way;

Catch the sun - beams as they fly From the hours that hur - ry by,

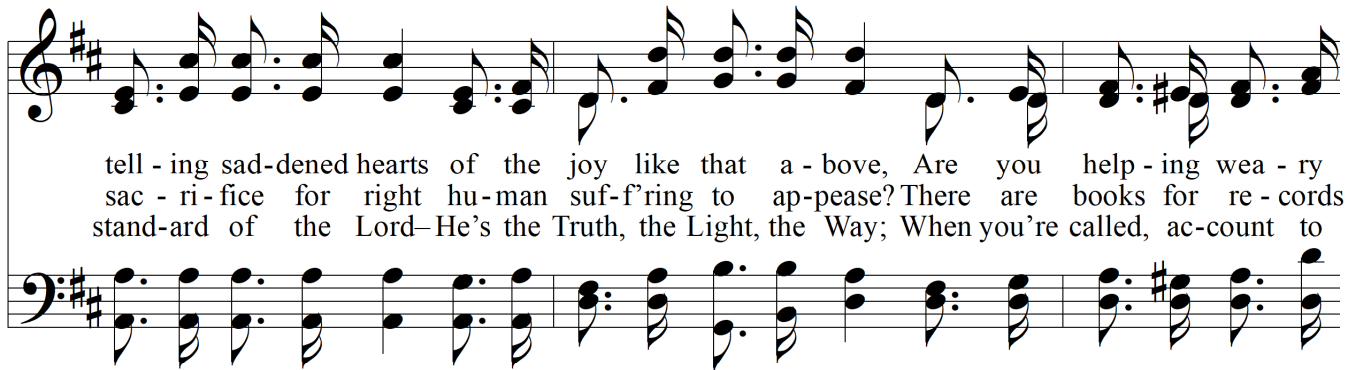
Oh, sing a song of glad - ness all the way.

As You Journey Through This World

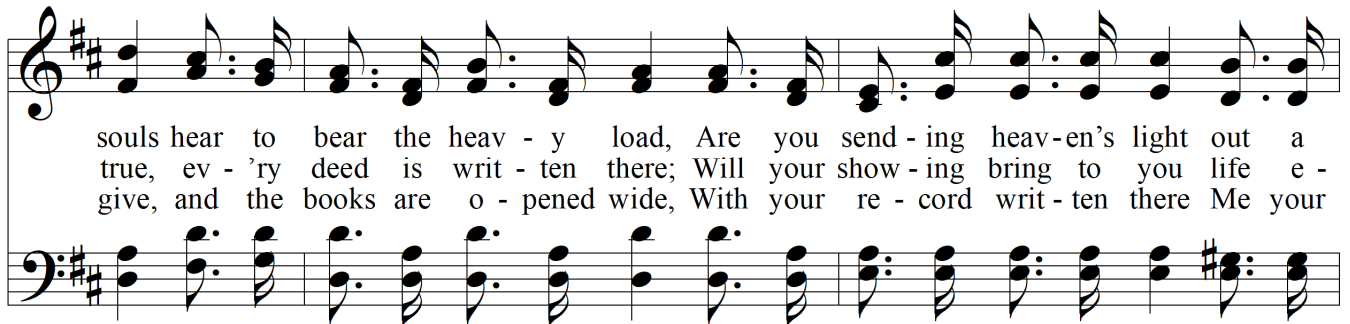
YOUR DEEDS ARE RECORDED



1. As you jour - ney thru this world are you do - ing deeds of love, Are you
2. Are you liv - ing for the Lord, or in self - ish - ness and ease, Do you
3. Pon - der you the ques - tion well, check the deeds of ev - 'ry day With the

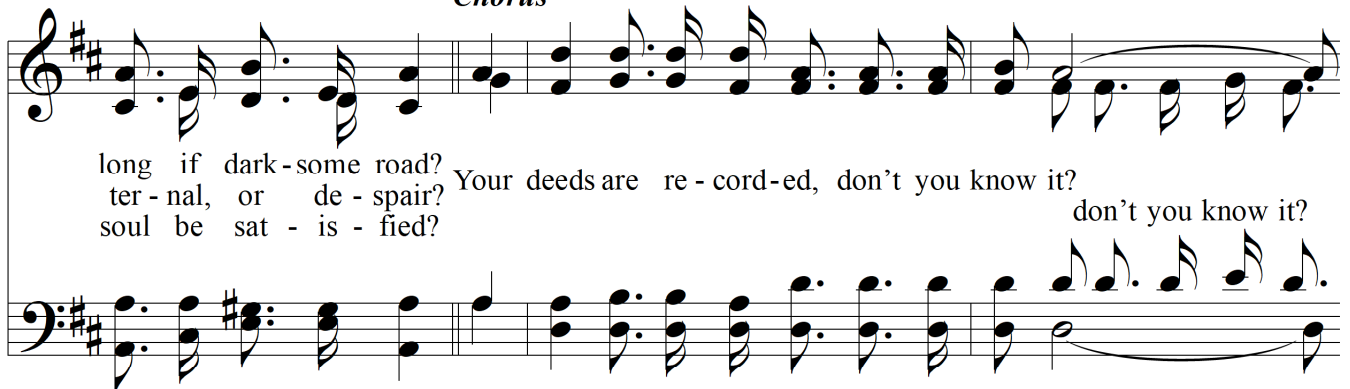


tell - ing sad - dened hearts of the joy like that a - bove, Are you help - ing wea - ry
sac - ri - fice for right hu - man suf - f'ring to ap - pease? There are books for re - cords
stand - ard of the Lord - He's the Truth, the Light, the Way; When you're called, ac - count to



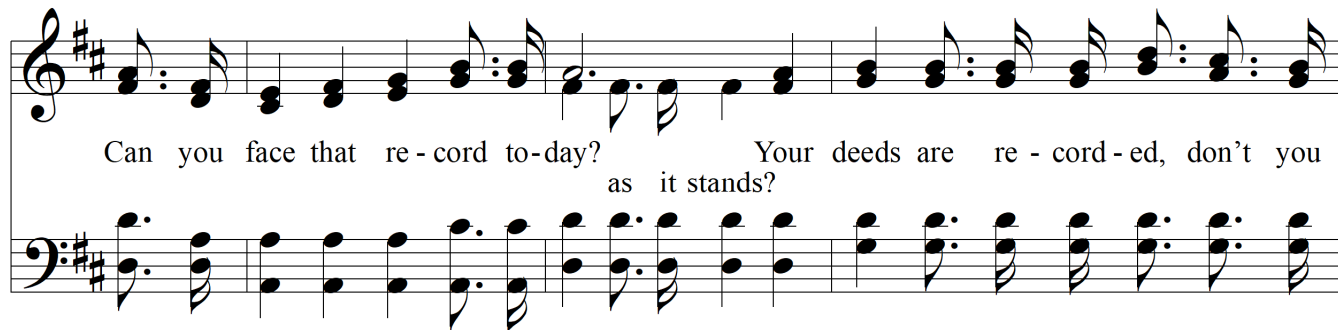
souls hear to bear the heav - y load, Are you send - ing heav - en's light out a
true, ev - 'ry deed is writ - ten there; Will your show - ing bring to you life e -
give, and the books are o - pened wide, With your re - cord writ - ten there Me your

Chorus

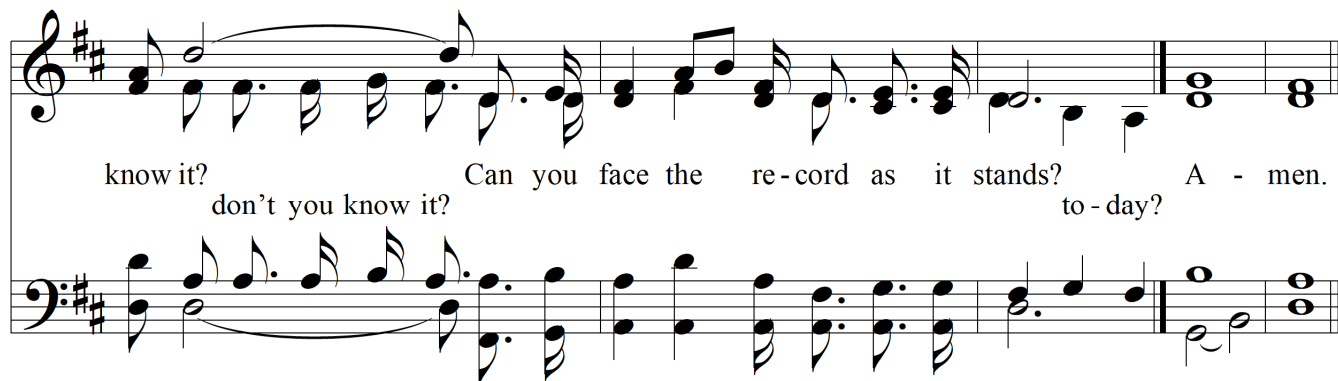


long if dark - some road? Your deeds are re - cord - ed, don't you know it?
ter - nal, or de - spair? don't you know it?
soul be sat - is - fied?

As You Journey Through This World



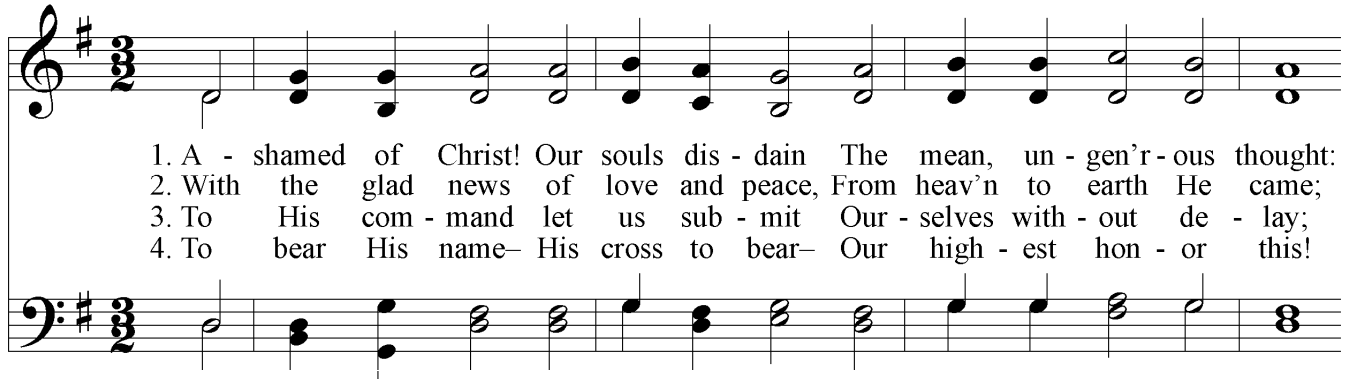
Can you face that re - cord to - day? Your deeds are re - cord - ed, don't you
as it stands?



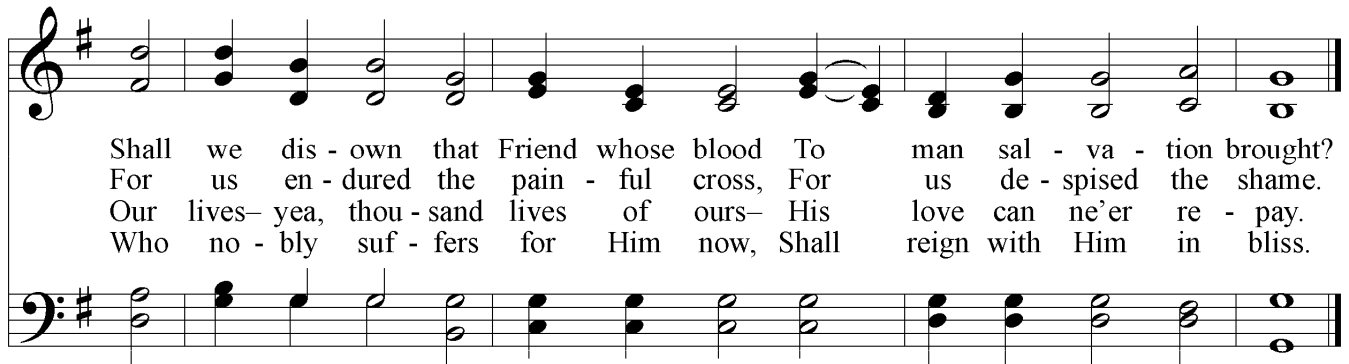
know it? Can you face the re - cord as it stands? A - men.
don't you know it? to - day?

Ashamed Of Christ! Our Souls D disdain

AZMON

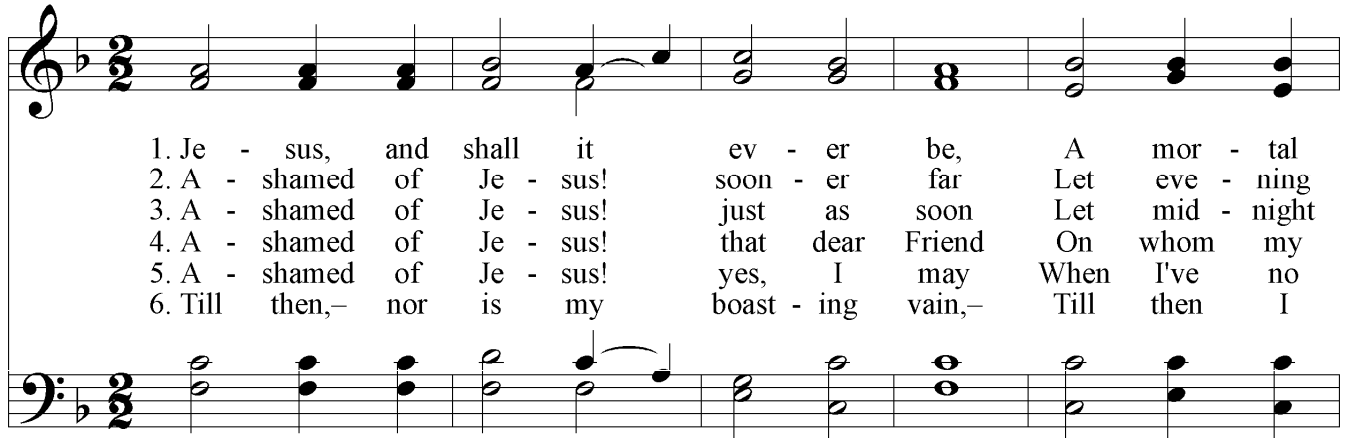


1. A - shamed of Christ! Our souls dis - dain The mean, un - gen'r - ous thought:
2. With the glad news of love and peace, From heav'n to earth He came;
3. To His com - mand let us sub - mit Our - selves with - out de - lay;
4. To bear His name - His cross to bear - Our high - est hon - or this!

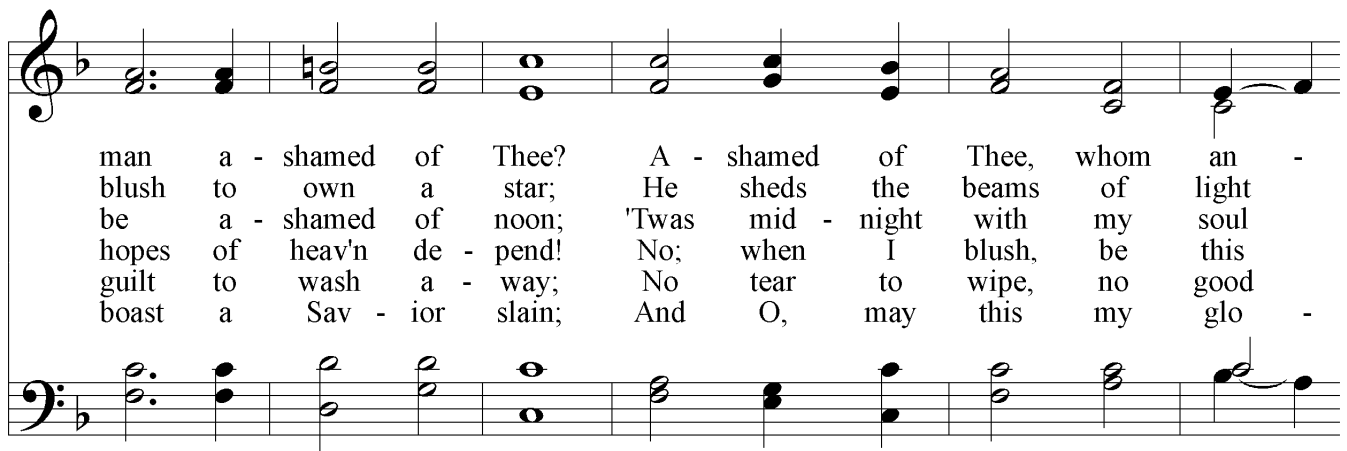


Shall we dis - own that Friend whose blood To man sal - va - tion brought?
For us en - dured the pain - ful cross, For us de - spised the shame.
Our lives - yea, thou - sand lives of ours - His love can ne'er re - pay.
Who no - bly suf - fers for Him now, Shall reign with Him in bliss.

Ashamed of Jesus (Arr. 1)



1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor - tal
 2. A - shamed of Je - sus! soon - er far Let eve - ning
 3. A - shamed of Je - sus! just as soon Let mid - night
 4. A - shamed of Je - sus! that dear Friend On whom my
 5. A - shamed of Je - sus! yes, I may When I've no
 6. Till then, - nor is my boast - ing vain, - Till then I



man a - shamed of Thee? A - shamed of Thee, whom an -
 blush to own a star; He sheds the beams of light
 be a - shamed of noon; 'Twas mid - night with my soul
 hopes of heav'n de - pend! No; when I blush, be this
 guilt to wash a - way; No tear to wipe, no good
 boast a Sav - ior slain; And O, may this my glo -



gels praise, Whose glo - ries shine through end - less days?
 di - vine O'er this be - night - ed soul of mine.
 till He, Bright Morn - ing Star, bade dark - ness flee.
 my shame, That I no more re - vere His name.
 to crave, No fears to quell, no soul to save.
 ry be, That Christ is not a - shamed of Me!

Ashamed Of Jesus! (Arr. 2)

1. A - maz - ing thought! Lord, can it be I some-times am a - shamed of Thee?
 2. Let not the morn - ing's sun a - rise When I Thy mer-cy shall de - spise,
 3. Dear Lord, for - bid the day to me When I shall be a - shamed of Thee;

Rit...

Some-times for - get that Thou didst die For will - ful sin - ners, such as I?
 Or cease to call Thee Fa - ther mine, The pa - tient, lov - ing the di - vine.
 The day when I shall blush with shame To call Thee mine, or own Thy name.

Chorus

"A-shamed of Je - sus, that dear friend On Whom my
 "A-shamed of Je - sus, of that dear friend

hopes On Whom my hopes of heav'n de - pend? No! when I
 of heav'n de - pend?

Ashamed Of Jesus!

blush,
No! when I blush,
be this my shame,
be this my shame,
That I no

more re - vere
His name, that I no
His name."
more re - vere His name."

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Ashamed Of Jesus!". It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 7/8. The lyrics are: "blush, No! when I blush, be this my shame, be this my shame, That I no more re - vere His name, that I no His name." more re - vere His name." The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line in the left hand and chords in the right hand.

Ashamed Of Jesus (Arr. 3)

1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be— A mor - tal man a-shamed of Thee?
2. A - shamed of Je - sus!— that dear Friend On whom my hopes of heav'n de-pend!
3. A - shamed of Je - sus!— yes, I may, When I've no guilt to wash a - way;
4. Till then,— nor is my boast - ing vain,— Till then I boast a Sav - ior slain;

A - shamed of Thee, whom an - gels praise, Whose glo - ries shine thru end - less days?
No; when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more re - vere His name.
No tears to wipe, no good to crave, No fears to quell, no soul to save.
And O, may this my glo - ry be, That Christ is not a - shamed of Me!

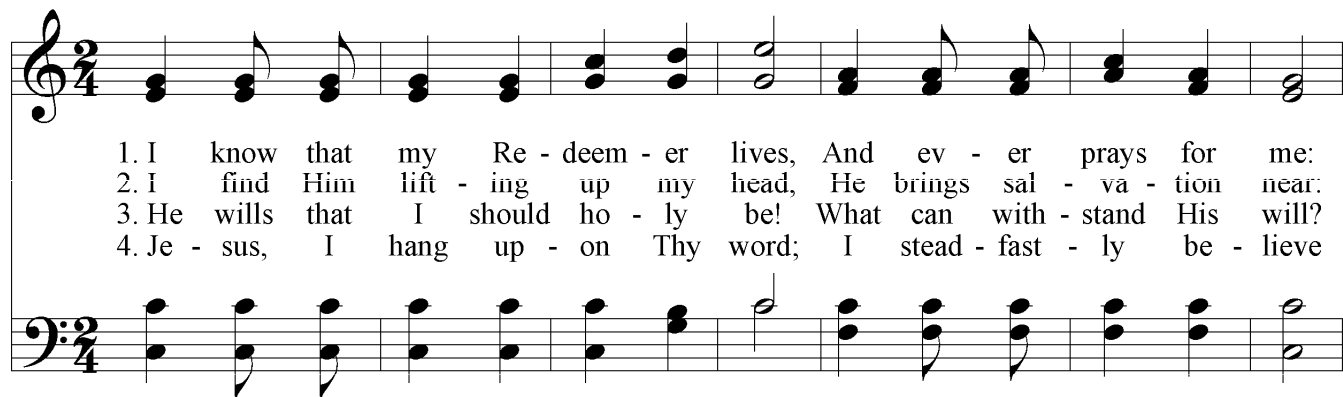
Ashamed Of Jesus (Arr. 4)

F

1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor - tal man a - shamed of Thee?
2. A - shamed of Je - sus! soon - er far Let eve - ning blush to own a star:
3. A - shamed of Je - sus! just as soon Let mid - night be a - shamed of noon:
4. A - shamed of Je - sus! That dear friend, On whom my hopes of heav'n de - pend?

A - shamed of Thee, whom an - gels praise Whose glo - ries shine thru end - less days.
He sheds the beams of light di - vine O'er this be - night - ed soul of mine.
'Tis mid - night with my soul till He, Bright Morn - ing Star, bid dark - ness flee.
No: when I blush, be this my name, That I no more re - vere His name.

Ashville C. M.



1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives, And ev - er prays for me:
2. I find Him lift - ing up my head, He brings sal - va - tion near:
3. He wills that I should ho - ly be! What can with - stand His will?
4. Je - sus, I hang up - on Thy word; I stead - fast - ly be - lieve



A to - ken of His love He gives, A pledge of lib - er - ty.
His pres - ence makes me free in - deed, And He will soon ap - pear.
The coun - sel of His grace in me He sure - ly shall ful - fill.
Thou wilt re - turn, and claim me, Lord, And to Thy - self re - ceive.

Ask For The Showers Of Blessing

1. "Ask for the show - ers of bless - ing, Ye shall not seek Me in vain;"
 2. "Bring all the tithes to My store - house, Prove Me here - with," saith the Lord;
 3. "Mine all the gold and the sil - ver, Mine all the hous - es and lands;

Af - ter the voice of con - fess - ing, "Sound of a - bun - dance of rain."
 Win - dows of heav - en shall o - pen, Won - der - ful bless - ings be poured.
 Blood - bot' are ye and your chil - dren, See the nail - prints in My hands."

Chorus

"Ask for the rain," Ask not in vain;
 "Ask for the rain," life - giv - ing rain, Look for the show'r, wait for the pow'r;

Rit...
 "I will pour wa - ter on him that is thirst - y, And floods up - on the dry ground."

“Ask What Thou Wilt?”

NEWTON L. M.

1. And dost Thou say, "Ask what Thou wilt?" Lord, I would
2. More of Thy pres - ence, Lord, im - part; More of Thine
3. Give me to read my par - don sealed, And from Thy
4. Grant these re - quests— I ask no more, But to Thy

seize the gold - en hour: I pray to be re -
im - age let me bear: E - rect Thy throne with -
joy to draw my strength: Oh! be Thy bound - less
care the rest re - sign; Sick, or in health, or

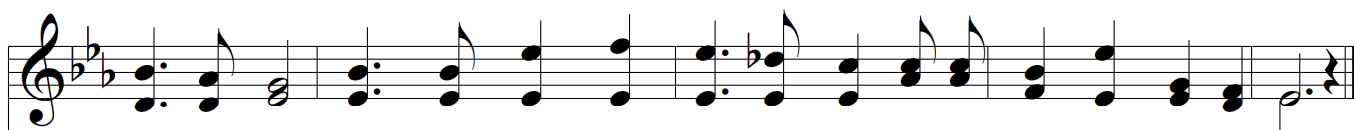
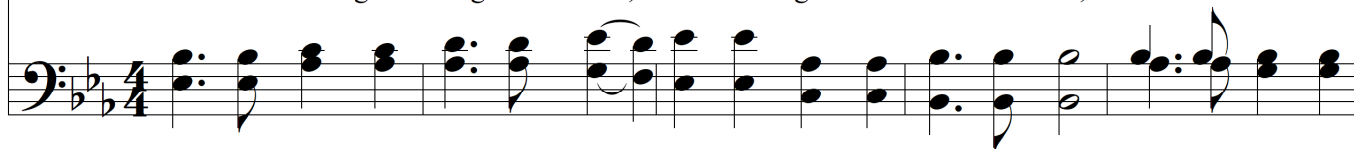
leased from guilt, And freed from sin and Sa - tan's pow'r.
in my heart, And reign with - out a ri - val there.
love re - vealed In all its height and breadth and length.
rich, or poor, All shall be well, if Thou art mine.

Ask Ye What Great Thing I Know

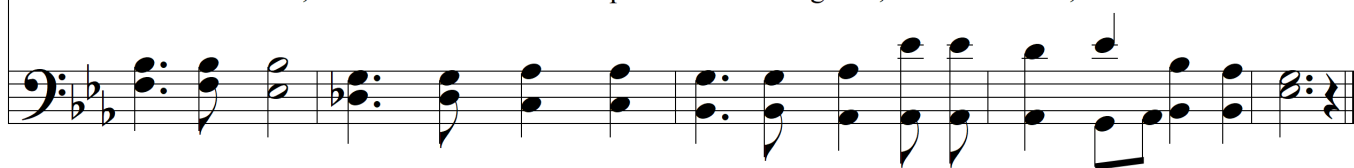
ATHOL



1. Ask ye what great thing I know That de-lights and stirs me so? What the high re-
2. What is faith's foun - da - tion strong? What a - wakes my lips to song? He who bore my
3. Who de-feats my fierc-est foes? Who con-soles my sadd-est woes? Who re-vives my
4. Who is life in life to me? Who the death of death will be? Who will place me
5. This is that great thing I know; This de-lights and stirs me so; Faith in Him who



ward I win? Whose the name I glo - ry in? Je-sus Christ, the Cru - ci - fied.
sin - ful load, Pur - chased for me peace with God, Je-sus Christ, the Cru - ci - fied.
faint-ing heart, Heal - ing all its hid - den smart? Je-sus Christ, the Cru - ci - fied.
on His right With the count - less hosts of light? Je-sus Christ, the Cru - ci - fied.
died to save, Him who tri - umphed o'er the grave, Je-sus Christ, the Cru - ci - fied.



Asleep in Jesus (Arr. 1)

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Asleep in Jesus (Arr. 1)'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line of each system.

1. A - sleep in Je - sus! bless - ed sleep, From which none ev - er wakes to weep!
2. A - sleep in Je - sus! O how sweet To be for such a slum - ber meet!
3. A - sleep in Je - sus! peace - ful rest, Whose wak - ing is su - preme - ly blest!

A calm and un - dis - turbed re - pose, Un - bro - ken by the last of foes.
With ho - ly con - fi - dence to sing, That death has lost his ven - omed sting.
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man - i - fests the Sav - ior's pow'r.

Asleep In Jesus! Blessed Sleep (Arr. 2)

REST L. M.



1. A-sleep in Je-sus! bless-ed sleep, From which none ev-er wakes to weep;
2. A-sleep in Je-sus! Oh! how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet,
3. A-sleep in Je-sus! peace-ful rest, Whose wak-ing is su-preme-ly blest;
4. A-sleep in Je-sus! Oh! for me May such a bliss-ful ref-uge be!
5. A-sleep in Je-sus! far from thee Thy kin-dred and their graves may be;

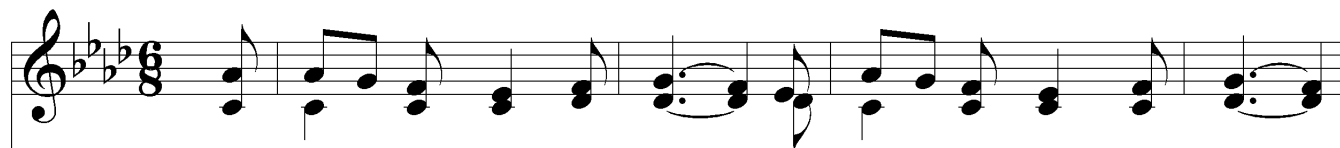


A calm and un-dis-turb'd re-pose, Un-bro-ken by the last of foes.
With ho-ly con-fi-dence to sing— That death has lost his ven-omed sting!
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man-i-fests the Sav-ior's pow'r.
Se-cure-ly shall my ash-es lie, Wait-ing the sum-mons from on high.
But thine is still a bless-ed sleep, From which none ev-er wakes to weep.



At All Times Praise The Lord

PASTOR BONUS S. M. D.



1. At all times praise the Lord; His prom - is - es are sure:
2. Praise Him when clouds are dark; True faith waits not to prove;
3. Praise Him when home is sweet, As tho' we ne'er should part;
4. Praise Him when joy - ful songs The saints on earth u - nite,



What if thou doubt? His stead - fast word Un - chang - ing shall en - dure.
Tho' hope no bright - ning gleam may mark, His mean - ing still is love.
But pray, - while kin - dred spir - its meet, - Pray for a tho't - ful heart.
In sa - cred cho - rus, with the throngs Of an - gels in the height.



Praise Him when skies are bright And glad - ness fills thy days;
Praise Him when drear and lone The shad - ows round thee fall, -
Praise Him when far a - way On moun - tain or the sea;
At all times praise the Lord; His prom - is - es are sure:



Heav'n shames thee with its glo - rious light, And calls thee to His praise.
No eye up - on thy sins but One, - Fear not! He par - dons all.
Each place is home to them who pray: Thy Fa - ther guard - eth thee.
Fear not, doubt not; His stead - fast word Un - chang - ing shall en - dure.



Words: John S. Howson (1880)

Music: Alfred J. Caldicott (1842-1897)

“At Calvary”

1. By sin's con - dem - na - tion my heart was op - pressed, No peace could I
 2. I plunged in the foun - tain, the rem - e - dy sure For sin and un -
 3. Oh, won - der - ful cross with its arms stretch - ing wide For you and for

find, and no com - fort, no rest, Till Je - sus' voice whis - pered so
 clean - ness, - the un - fail - ing cure: My bur - den fell off, - and to
 me, and the whole world be - side: No one is ex - clud - ed, and

sweet - ly to me, "Come lay down your bur - den at Cal - va - ry."
 day I can see There's per - fect sal - va - tion at Cal - va - ry.
 mer - cy is free For ev - 'ry lost sin - ner at Cal - va - ry.

Chorus *Cres...*

At Cal - va - ry, at Cal - va - ry, My bur - dens fell off and from sin I was free; To

“At Calvary”

Je - sus for - ev - er the glo - ry shall be; I lost all my bur - dens at Cal - va - ry.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "At Calvary". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the melody and a bass clef staff for the accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with a mix of eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. There are some accents (>) above certain notes in the melody and below certain notes in the bass line.

At Even, When the Sun Was Set (Arr. 1)

1. At e - ven, when the sun is set,
 2. Once more 'tis e - ven - tide, and we,
 3. O Sav - ior Christ, our woes dis - pel;
 4. And none, O Lord, have per - fect rest,
 5. O Sav - ior Christ, Thou too art man;
 6. Thy touch has still its an - cient pow'r;

The sick, O lord, a - round Thee lay;
 Op - pressed with var - ious ills, draw near;
 For some are sick and some are sad,
 For none are whol - ly free from sin;
 Thou hast been trou - bled, tempt - ed, tried;
 No word from Thee can fruit - less fall:

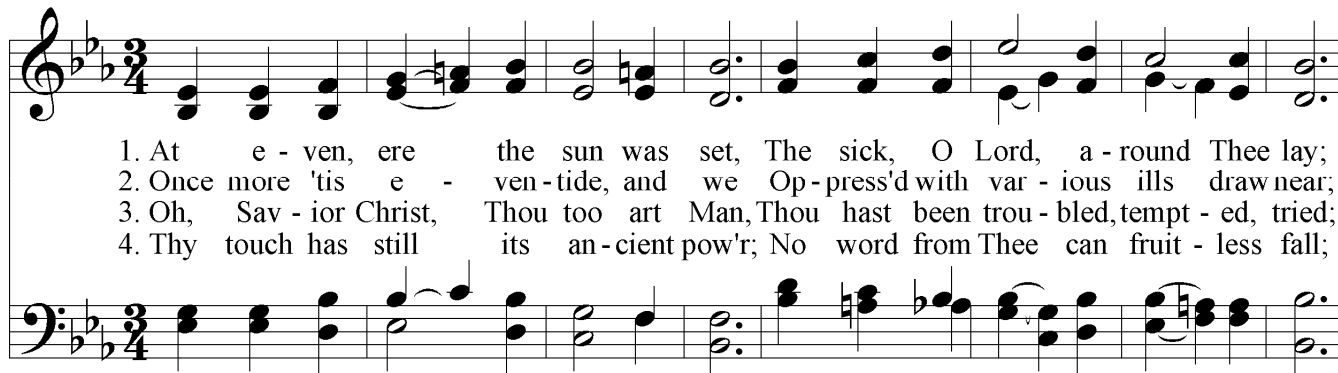
O in what di - vers pains they met!
 What if Thy form we can - not see,
 And some have nev - er loved thee well,
 And they who fain would serve Thee best
 Thy kind but search - ing glance can scan
 Hear, in this sol - emn eve - ning hour,

O with what joy they went a - way!
 We know and feel that Thou art here.
 And some have lost the love they had.
 Are con - scious most of that wrong with - in.
 The ver - y wounds that shame would hide.
 And in Thy mer - cy heal us all

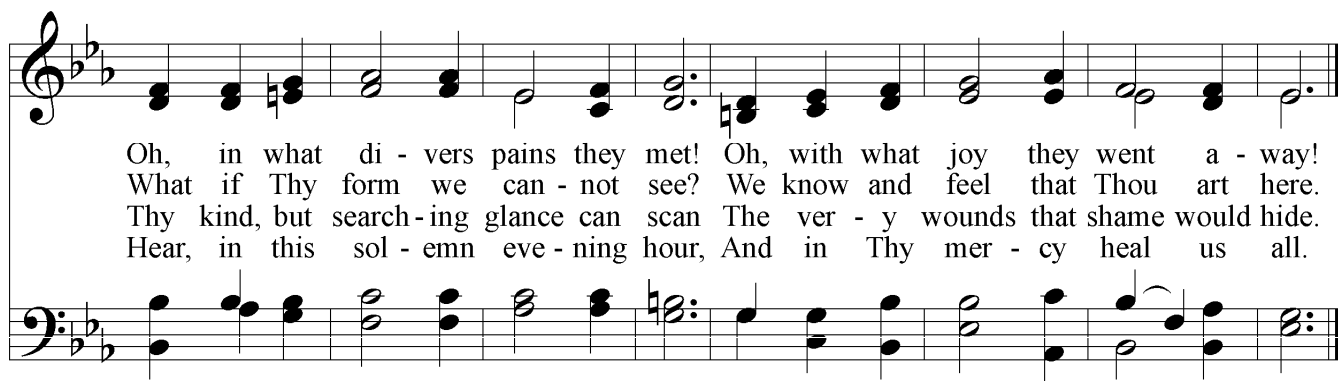
Words: Henry Twells
 Music: Timothy B. Mason

At Even, Ere The Sun Was Set (Arr. 2)

ANGELUS



1. At e - ven, ere the sun was set, The sick, O Lord, a - round Thee lay;
2. Once more 'tis e - ven - tide, and we Op - press'd with var - ious ills draw near;
3. Oh, Sav - ior Christ, Thou too art Man, Thou hast been trou - bled, tempt - ed, tried;
4. Thy touch has still its an - cient pow'r; No word from Thee can fruit - less fall;



Oh, in what di - vers pains they met! Oh, with what joy they went a - way!
What if Thy form we can - not see? We know and feel that Thou art here.
Thy kind, but search - ing glance can scan The ver - y wounds that shame would hide.
Hear, in this sol - emn eve - ning hour, And in Thy mer - cy heal us all.

At Eventide

(To Bethany)

Slowly, with expression



1. The twi - light falls, se - rene and still; Soft shad - ows steal a - down the hill,
2. His hour - ly mer - cies I re - view, And read in them the to - kens new
3. Or, have some drops of sor - row's rain Bro't to my heart a thro' of pain?
4. I think some - times, when day is done, Of joys be - yond life's set - ting sun,



And drow - sy seems the bird's sweet trill, At e - ven - tide, at e - ven - tide.
Of love un - chang - ing, wise and true, At e - ven - tide, at e - ven - tide.
The stars of peace shine out a - gain, At e - ven - tide, at e - ven - tide.
The steps of faith will heav'n - ward run, At e - ven - tide, at e - ven - tide.



Chorus



At e - ven - tide, at e - ven - tide, My all to Je - sus I con - fide, And



draw the near - er to His side, At e - ven - tide, at e - ven - tide.
At e - ven - tide,



At Last

Dolce *Cres...*

1. There is a prom-ise that Je - sus has giv-en, That when earth's tri - als are past,
2. What tho' our path-way be rough and un - ev - en, What tho' the skies be o'er cast,
3. What tho' by sor - row we may be o'er-tak-en, Yet to His word we'll hold fast,
4. So let us walk in the path-way of du - ty, Then when the Jor - dan is passed,

Rall...

He has a man-sion pre - par - ing in heav-en, We shall live with Him at last.
We can re - ly on the prom-ise He's giv-en, We shall live with Him at last.
Tho' we're cast down we shall not be for-sak-en, We shall live with Him at last.
We may be-hold the great King in His beau-ty, We shall live with Him at last.

Chorus *Marc*

Won - der - ful sto - ry, O won - der - ful sto - ry,
Won - der - ful, won - der - ful sto - ry, O won - der - ful, won - der - ful sto - ry,

sf *Rall...* *sf* *Tempo*

When all life's strug - gles, life's strug - gles are past, We shall see

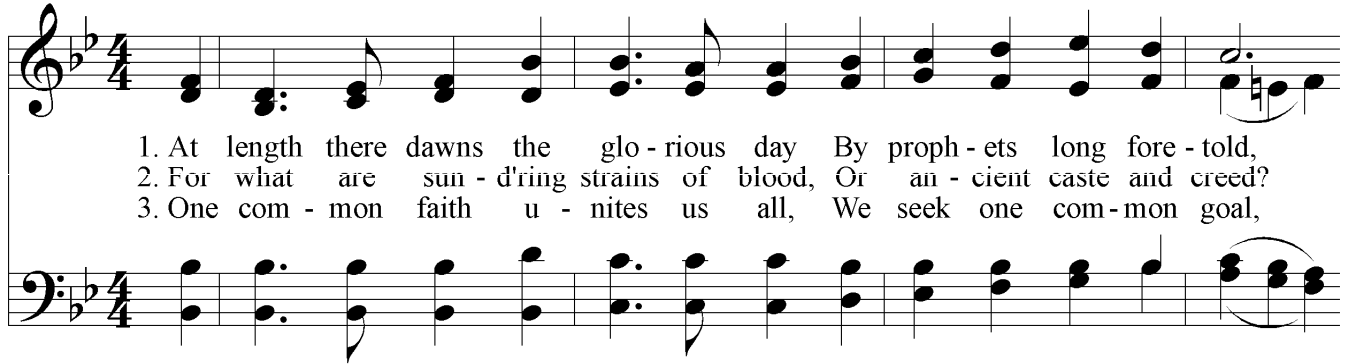
At Last

Je - sus and share in His glo - ry, We shall live with Him at last.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn '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 three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 7/4. 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 music concludes with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

At Length There Dawns The Glorious Day (Arr. 1)

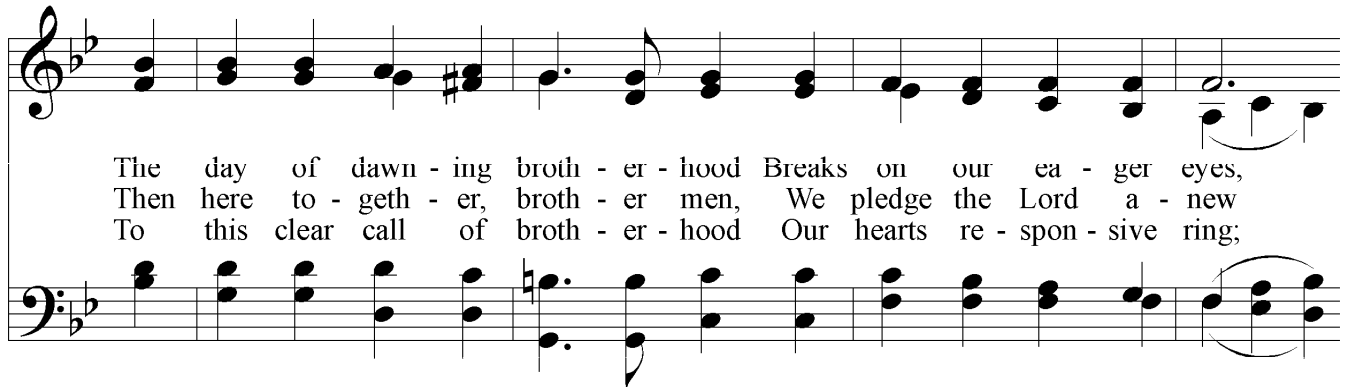
ALL SAINTS C. M. D.



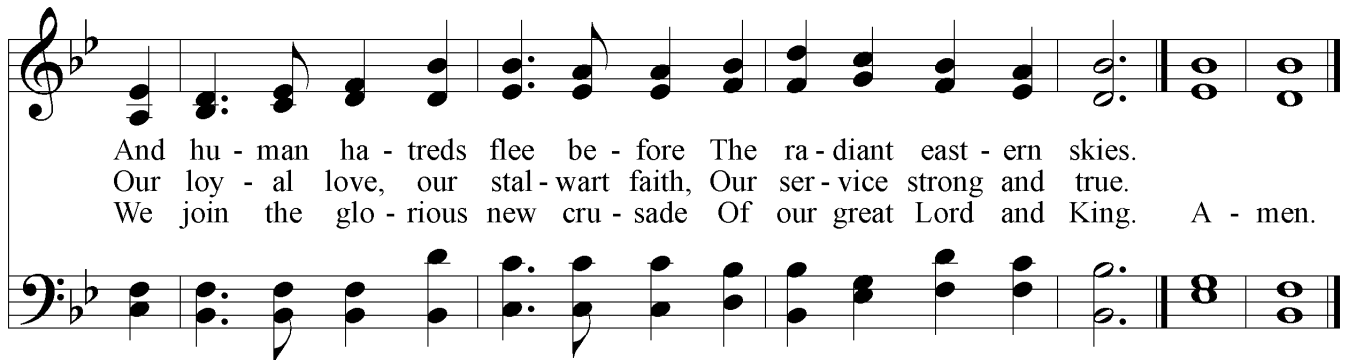
1. At length there dawns the glo - rious day By proph - ets long fore - told,
2. For what are sun - d'ring strains of blood, Or an - cient caste and creed?
3. One com - mon faith u - nites us all, We seek one com - mon goal,



At length the cho - rus clear - er grows That shep - herds heard of old.
One claim u - nites all men in God To serve each hu - man need.
One ten - der com - fort broods up - on The strug - gling hu - man soul.



The day of dawn - ing broth - er - hood Breaks on our ea - ger eyes,
Then here to - geth - er, broth - er men, We pledge the Lord a - new
To this clear call of broth - er - hood Our hearts re - spon - sive ring;



And hu - man ha - treds flee be - fore The ra - dant east - ern skies.
Our loy - al love, our stal - wart faith, Our ser - vice strong and true.
We join the glo - rious new cru - sade Of our great Lord and King. A - men.

At Length There Dawns The Glorious Day (Arr. 2)

ROSEATE HUES C. M. D.

1. At length there dawns the glo - rious day By proph - ets long fore - told;
2. One com - mon faith u - nites us all, We seek one com - mon goal,

At length the cho - rus clear - er grows That shep - herds heard of old.
One ten - der com - fort broods up - on The strug - gling hu - man soul.

The day of dawn - ing broth - er - hood Breaks on our ea - ger eyes,
To this clear call of broth - er - hood Our hearts re - spon - sive ring;

And hu - man ha - treds flee be - fore The ra - diant east - ern skies.
We join the glo - rious new cru - sade Of our great Lord and King. A - men.

At The Altar Kneeling

1. O my Sav - ior, hum - bly I am com - ing, com - ing, Wea - ry as a
 2. O my Sav - ior, to the cross I'm cling - ing, cling - ing, There by faith I
 3. In - to rap - ture now my soul is break - ing, break - ing, Love has kin - dled
 4. O! there's joy where an - gel harps are ring - ing, ring - ing, Joy a - mong their

heart can be; Where Thy pre - cious blood for Me is flow - ing, flow - ing,
 hear Thee say, Who - so - ev - er trust - eth in Thy prom - ise, prom - ise,
 to a flame; Thou hast saved me, bless - ed Lord, I know it, know it,
 hap - py throng; At the al - tar, Je - sus, Thou hast saved me, saved me,

Chorus

I sur - ren - der all to Thee.
 Thou wilt nev - er turn a - way. At the al - tar, hum - bly I am
 Glo - ry, glo - ry to Thy name.
 Thou hast filled my heart with song.

kneel - ing, kneel - ing, Plead - ing Thy re - demp - tion free; Where Thy pre - cious

blood for me is flow - ing, flow - ing, I sur - ren - der all to Thee.

Words by Fanny J. Crosby
 Music by W. H. Doane

At The Beautiful Gate

1. I think I should mourn o'er my sor-row-ful fate, If sor-row in heav-en can be,
2. How sad-ly I'd feel in the heav-en-ly state, If sad-ness in heav-en can be,
3. O Lord, I be-seech Thee for wis-dom and grace, In win-ning lost souls un-to Thee,

If no one should be at the beau-ti-ful gate, There wait-ing and watch-ing for me.
If no one should be at the beau-ti-ful gate, Con-duct-ed to glo-ry by me.
That man-y may be in that beau-ti-ful place, A crown of re-joic-ing to me.

Chorus

Yes, wait-ing and watch-ing and watch-ing for me,
Yes, wait-ing and watch-ing and for me, for me,

Yes, wait-ing and watch-ing and watch-ing for me;
Yes, wait-ing and watch-ing and for me, for me;

At The Beautiful Gate

May man - y of those at the beau - ti - ful gate, Be wait - ing and watch - ing for me.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'At The Beautiful Gate'. 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 clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed between the two staves, aligned with the notes. The music is in a common time signature (C). The piece ends with a double bar line.

At The Cross (3 vs.)

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov - 'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned up - on the tree?
3. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe,

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head, For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way; 'Tis all that I can do.

Chorus

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the

bur - den of my heart rolled a - way, It was there by faith
rolled a - way,

I re - ceived my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day.

At The Cross (4 vs.)

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov - reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut His glo - ries in,
4. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe,

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head, For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
When Christ, the might - y Mak - er, died, For man the crea - ture's sin.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way; 'Tis all that I can do.

Chorus

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the

bur - den of my heart rolled a - way, rolled a - way, It was there by faith

I re - ceived my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day.

At The Cross, Her Station Keeping

STABAT MATER NO. 1 8, 8, 7, 8, 8, 7

Slowly and with expression

1. At the Cross, her sta - tion keep - ing, Stood the mourn - ful moth - er
 2. O how sad and sore dis - tress - ed Now was she, that moth - er
 3. Who, on Christ's dear moth - er gaz - ing, Pierced by an - guish so a -
 4. For His peo - ple's sins chas - tis - ed, She be - held her Son de -
 5. Je - sus, may her deep de - vo - tion Stir in me the same e -

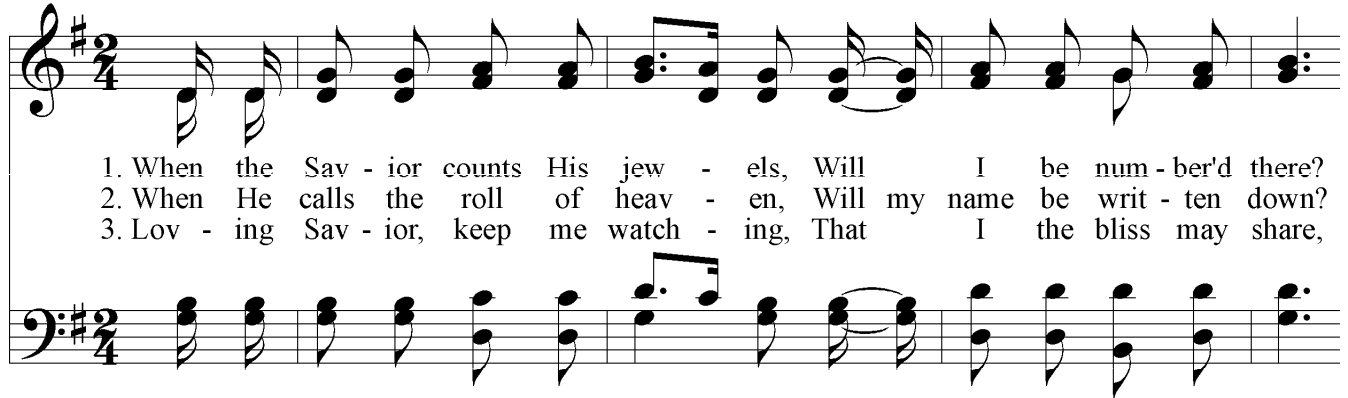
weep - ing, Where He hung, the dy - ing Lord; For her soul, of
 bless - ed Of the sole be - got - ten One; Deep the woe of
 maz - ing, Born of wom - an, would not weep? Who, on Christ's dear
 spis - ed, Scourged, and crowned with thorns en - twined; Saw Him then from
 mo - tion, Fount of love, Re - deem - er kind; That my heart fresh

joy be - reav - ed, Bowed with an - guish deep - ly
 her af - flic - tion, When she saw the cru - ci -
 moth - er think - ing, Such a cup of sor - row
 judg - ment tak - en, And in death by all for -
 ar - dor gain - ing, And a pur - er love at -

griev - ed, Felt the sharp and pierc - ing sword.
 fix - ion Of her ev - er - glo - rious Son.
 drink - ing, Would not share her sor - row's deep?
 sak - en, Til His Spir - it He re - signed.
 tain - ing, May with Thee ac - cept - ance find. A - men.

Words: Latin, Tr. R. Mant (1776) & E. Caswell (1814)
 Music: Rev. J. B. Dykes (1861)

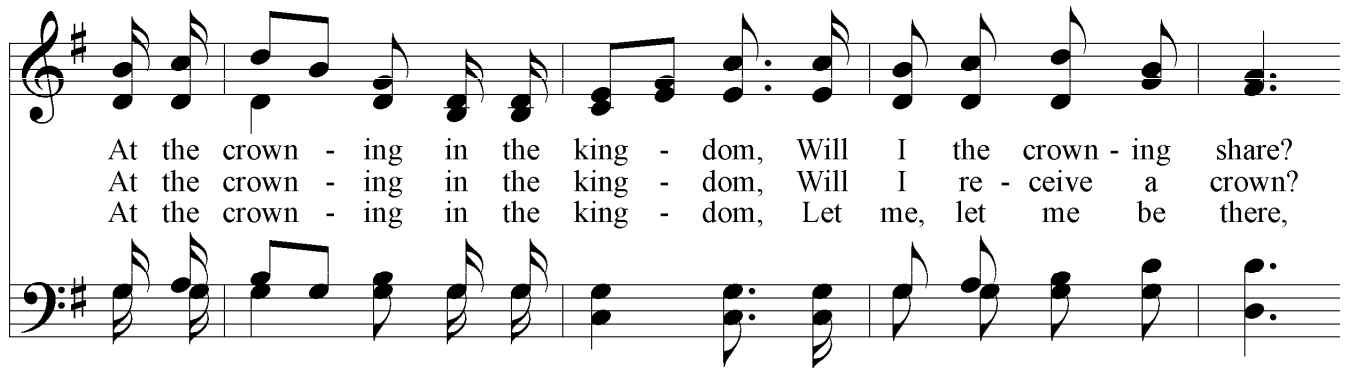
At The Crowning



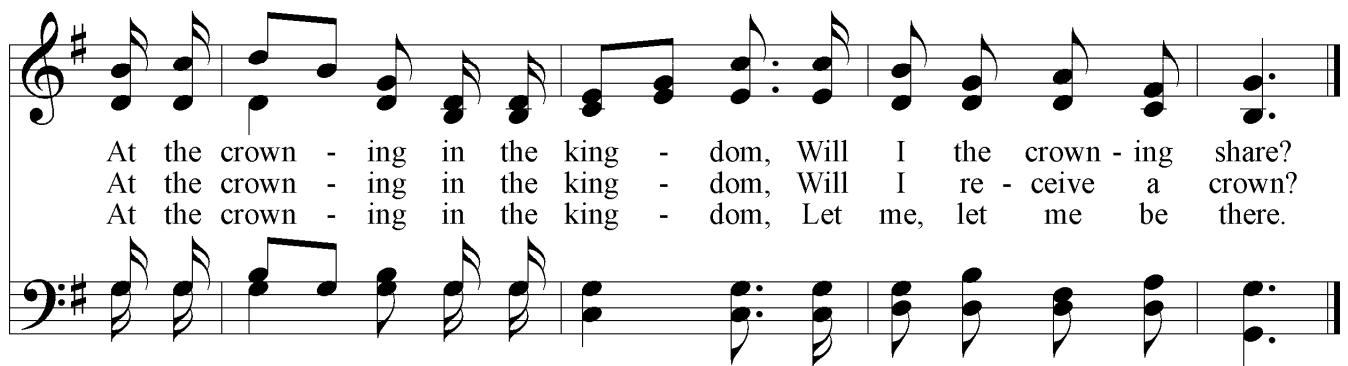
1. When the Sav - ior counts His jew - els, Will I be num - ber'd there?
2. When He calls the roll of heav - en, Will my name be writ - ten down?
3. Lov - ing Sav - ior, keep me watch - ing, That I the bliss may share,



When He crowns His faith - ful chil - dren, Will I the crown - ing share?
When the faith - ful are re - ward - ed, Will I re - ceive a crown?
When Thou com - est in Thy king - dom, Let me, let me be there.



At the crown - ing in the king - dom, Will I the crown - ing share?
At the crown - ing in the king - dom, Will I re - ceive a crown?
At the crown - ing in the king - dom, Let me, let me be there,



At the crown - ing in the king - dom, Will I the crown - ing share?
At the crown - ing in the king - dom, Will I re - ceive a crown?
At the crown - ing in the king - dom, Let me, let me be there.

At The Feet Of Jesus

Moderato

1. At the feet of Je - sus, List - 'ning to His word:
 2. At the feet of Je - sus, Pour - ing per - fume rare,
 3. At the feet of Je - sus, In that morn - ing hour,

Learn - ing wis - dom's les - son From her lov - ing Lord:
 Mar - y did her Sav - ior, For the grave pre - pare:
 Lov - ing hearts re - ceiv - ing Res - ur - rec - tion pow'r:

Mar - y, led by heav'n - ly grace, Chose the meek dis - ci - ple's place.
 And, from love the "good work" done, She her Lord's ap - prov - al won.
 Haste with joy to preach the word: "Christ is ris - en, Praise the Lord!"

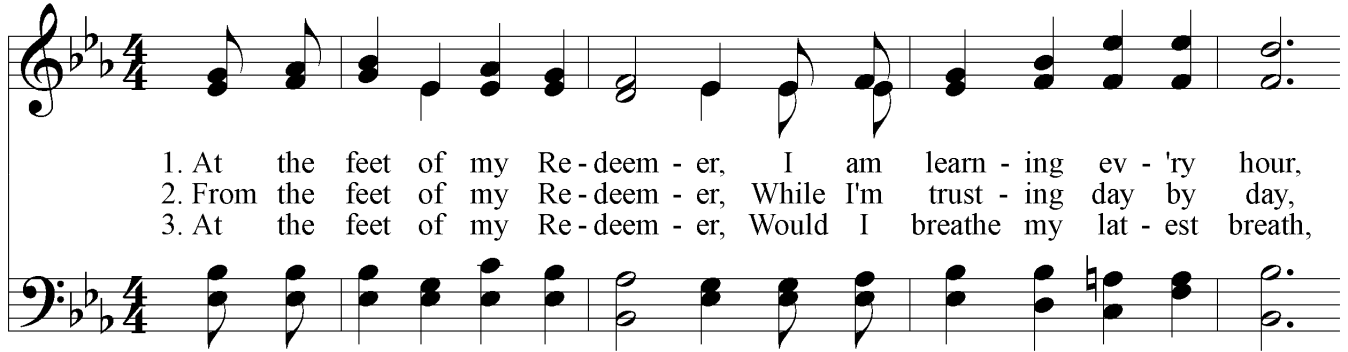
Chorus

At the feet of Je - sus is the place for me,
 At the feet of Je - sus is the place for me,
 At the feet of Je - sus, ris - en now for me,

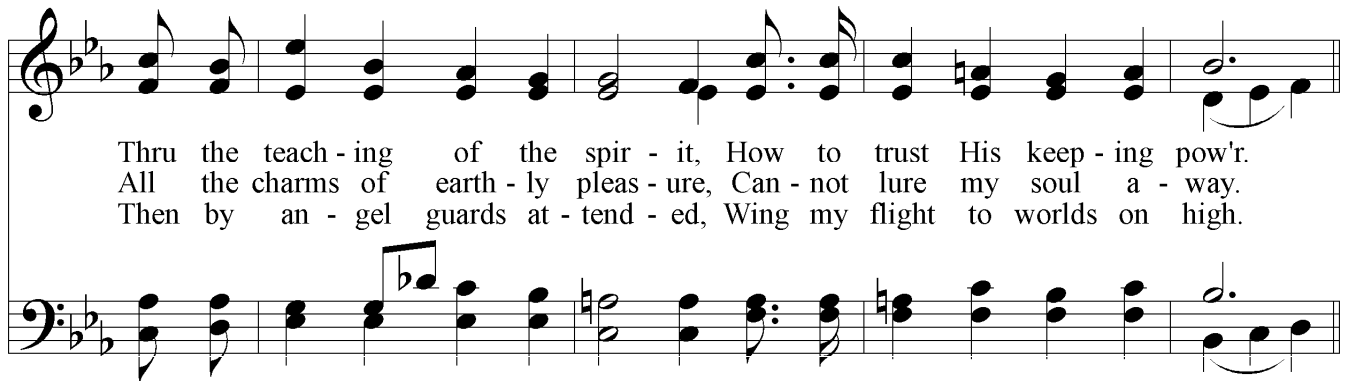
There a hum - ble learn - er would I choose to be.
 There in sweet - ness ser - vice would I ev - er be.
 I shall sing His prais - es thru e - ter - ni - ty.

At The Feet Of My Redeemer

Mary * * * sat at Jesus' feet. Luke 10:39

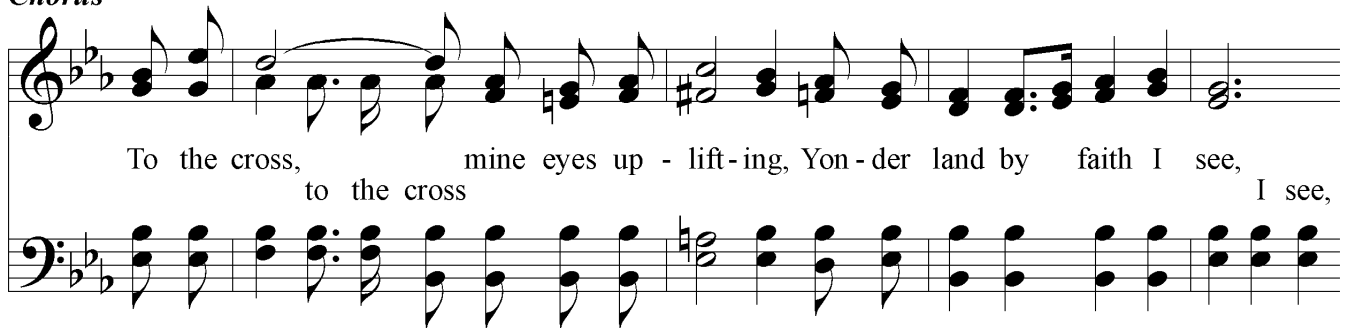


1. At the feet of my Re-deem - er, I am learn - ing ev - 'ry hour,
2. From the feet of my Re-deem - er, While I'm trust - ing day by day,
3. At the feet of my Re-deem - er, Would I breathe my lat - est breath,

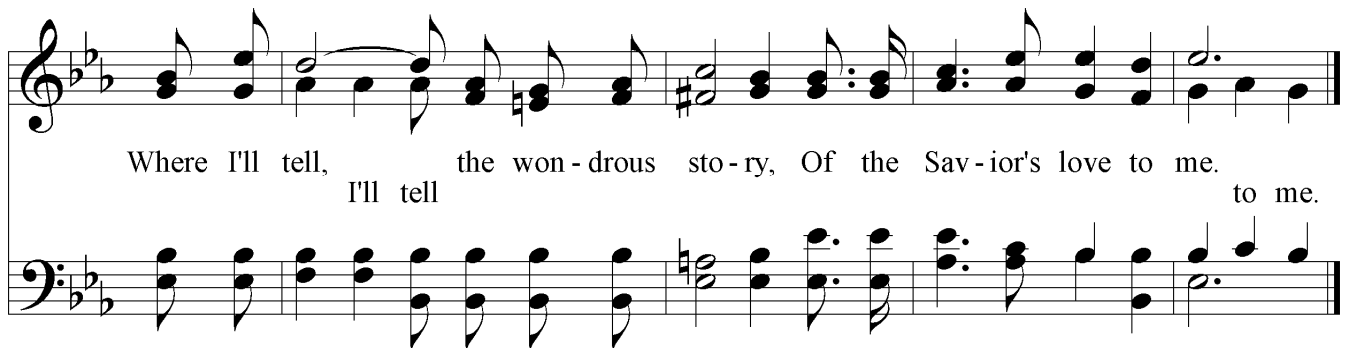


Thru the teach - ing of the spir - it, How to trust His keep - ing pow'r.
All the charms of earth - ly pleas - ure, Can - not lure my soul a - way.
Then by an - gel guards at - tend - ed, Wing my flight to worlds on high.

Chorus



To the cross, mine eyes up - lift - ing, Yon - der land by faith I see,
to the cross I see,



Where I'll tell, the won - drous sto - ry, Of the Sav - ior's love to me.
I'll tell to me.

At The Fountain (Arr. 1)

Not too fast

1. At the foun - tain, wea - ry trav - 'ler come and rest thee, There is
 2. At the foun - tain, wea - ry trav - 'ler tell the sto - ry, Of the
 3. At the foun - tain, wea - ry trav - 'ler, sweet - ly rest thee, And re -

life in its streams as they flow, (as they flow,) Where thy Sav - ior and Re -
 peace that in Him, thou hast known, (thou hast known,) And thy faith shall catch a
 joice in the dawn of the day, (of the day,) For the bur - den and the

deem - er oft has bless'd thee, Thou a - gain His love shalt know. Trou - bled heart, why
 vi - sion of His glo - ry, Who be - holds thee from His throne. Let thy trou - bled
 sor - row that op - pressed thee, Like the night have rolled a - way. Praise the Lord, and

art thou sad and lone - ly While bod - ing clouds their shad - ows cast, Look up and
 heart for - get its sad - ness, With firm re - solve for - get the past, Take up thy
 oh, for - sake Him nev - er, Thy help and ref - uge in the past; Oh, trust Him

At The Fountain

Rit...



trust thy Sav - ior on - ly, Sure - ly thou shalt reach thy prom - ised home at last.
cross with joy and glad - ness, Sure - ly thou shalt reach thy prom - ised home at last.
now and trust Him ev - er, Sure - ly thou shalt reach thy prom - ised home at last.

At The Fountain (Arr. 2)



1. Of Him who did sal - va - tion bring, I'm at the foun - tain drink - ing,
2. Ask but His grace and lo! 'tis giv'n, I'm at the foun - tain drink - ing,
3. Tho' sin and sor - row wound my soul, I'm at the foun - tain drink - ing,
4. Wher - e'er I am, wher - e'er I move, I'm at the foun - tain drink - ing,
5. In - sa - tiate to this spring I fly, I'm at the foun - tain drink - ing,



I could for - ev - er think and sing, I'm on my jour - ney home.
Ask and He turns your hell to heav'n, I'm on my jour - ney home.
Je - sus, Thy balm will make me whole, I'm on my jour - ney home.
I meet the ob - ject of my love, I'm on my jour - ney home.
I drink and yet am ev - er dry, I'm on my jour - ney home.

Chorus



Glo - ry to God, I'm at the foun - tain drink - ing,



Glo - ry to God, I'm on my jour - ney home.

At the Judgment Seat

1. At the judg - ment seat of Christ, my Sav - ior, All the na - tions shall be
 2. He shall sep - a - rate them like a shep - herd, Oh, what part - ings in that
 3. Loved ones on one side, and, on the oth - er, Weep - ing, as they part to
 4. At the judg - ment seat of Christ, my Sav - ior, When all na - tions shall be

called to stand; And all peo - ple shall ap - pear be - fore Him, On His left, or
 aw - ful day! "Come, ye bless - ed to the heav'n - ly man - sions, Go, ye curs - ed,
 meet no more, God shall wipe a - way the tears of Chris - tians, As they pass thru
 gath - ered there, Wilt thou be up - on His right hand, broth - er, Ev - er - more the

Chorus

on His own right hand.
 from my throne a - way." At the judg - ment where wilt thou ap - pear?
 heav - en's o - pen door. At the judg - ment, where, O where
 bliss of heav'n to share?

Will it be on the right hand, Will it be on the left hand?

Rit...

At the judg - ment where wilt thou be found, When be - fore Him thou shalt stand?

At The Name Of Jesus (Arr. 1)

OAKLEY 6s & 5s D.

f *In strick time*



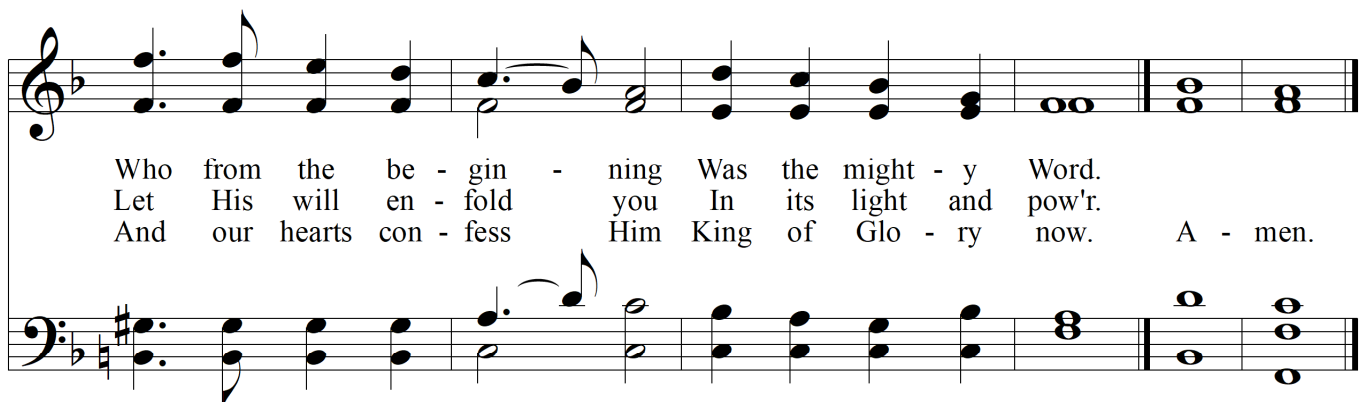
1. At the name of Je - sus Ev - 'ry knee shall bow,
2. In your hearts en - throne Him; There let Him sub - due
3. Broth - ers, this Lord Je - sus Shall re - turn a - gain,



Ev - 'ry tongue con - fess Him King of Glo - ry now.
All that is not ho - ly, All that is not true.
With His Fa - ther's glo - ry, With His an - gel train.

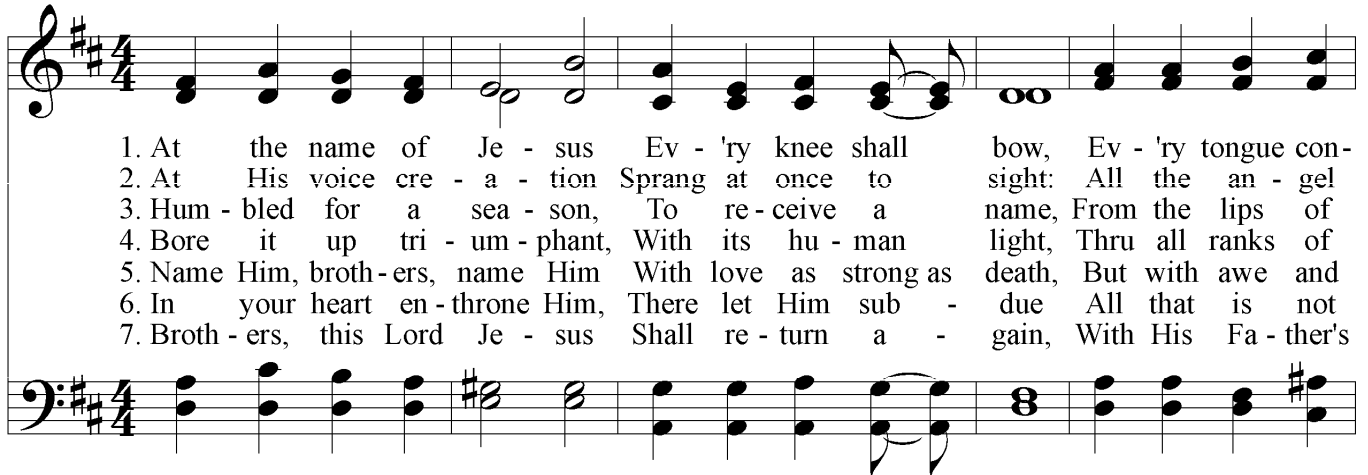


'Tis the Fa - ther's pleas - ure We shall call Him Lord,
Crown Him as your Cap - tain. In temp - ta - tion's hour;
For all wreaths of em - pire Meet up - on His brow;

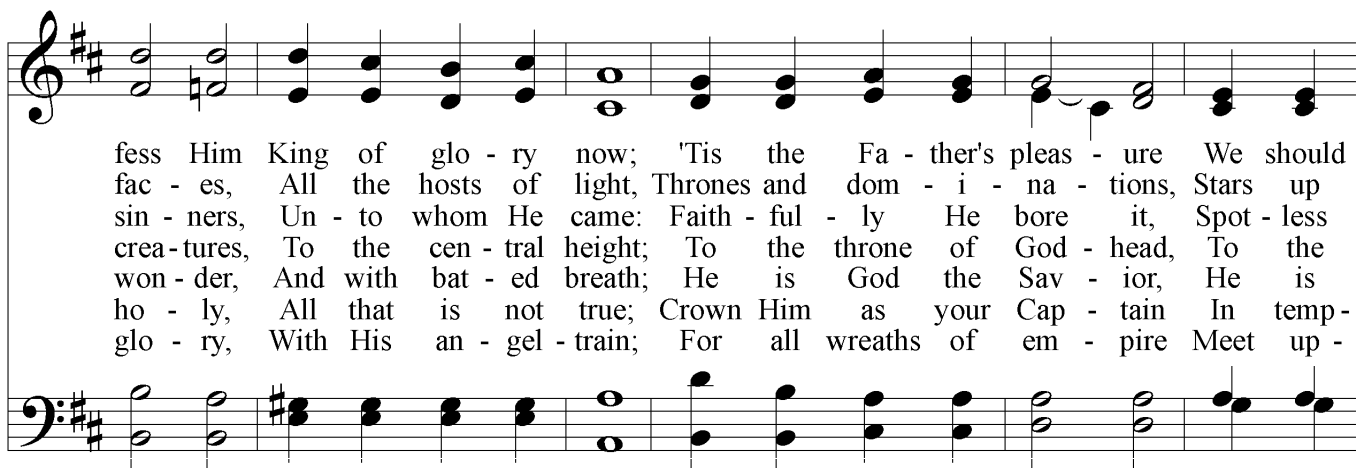


Who from the be - gin - ning Was the might - y Word.
Let His will en - fold you In its light and pow'r.
And our hearts con - fess Him King of Glo - ry now. A - men.

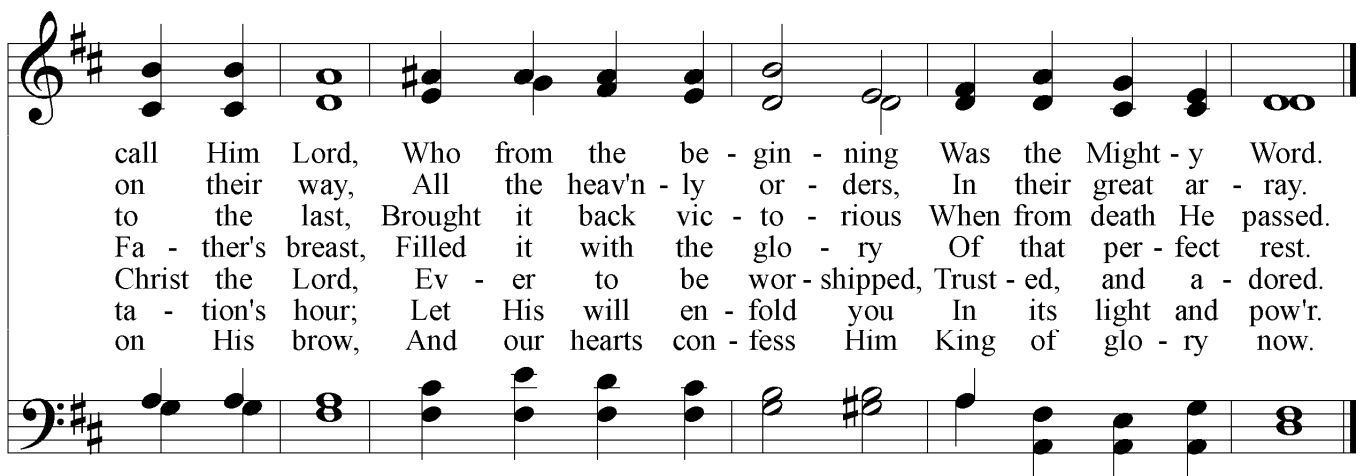
At The Name Of Jesus (Arr. 2)



1. At the name of Je - sus Ev - 'ry knee shall bow, Ev - 'ry tongue con -
 2. At His voice cre - a - tion Sprang at once to sight: All the an - gel
 3. Hum - bled for a sea - son, To re - ceive a name, From the lips of
 4. Bore it up tri - um - phant, With its hu - man light, Thru all ranks of
 5. Name Him, broth - ers, name Him With love as strong as death, But with awe and
 6. In your heart en - throne Him, There let Him sub - due All that is not
 7. Broth - ers, this Lord Je - sus Shall re - turn a - gain, With His Fa - ther's



fess Him King of glo - ry now; 'Tis the Fa - ther's pleas - ure We should
 fac - es, All the hosts of light, Thrones and dom - i - na - tions, Stars up
 sin - ners, Un - to whom He came: Faith - ful - ly He bore it, Spot - less
 crea - tures, To the cen - tral height; To the throne of God - head, To the
 won - der, And with bat - ed breath; He is God the Sav - ior, He is
 ho - ly, All that is not true; Crown Him as your Cap - tain In temp -
 glo - ry, With His an - gel - train; For all wreaths of em - pire Meet up -

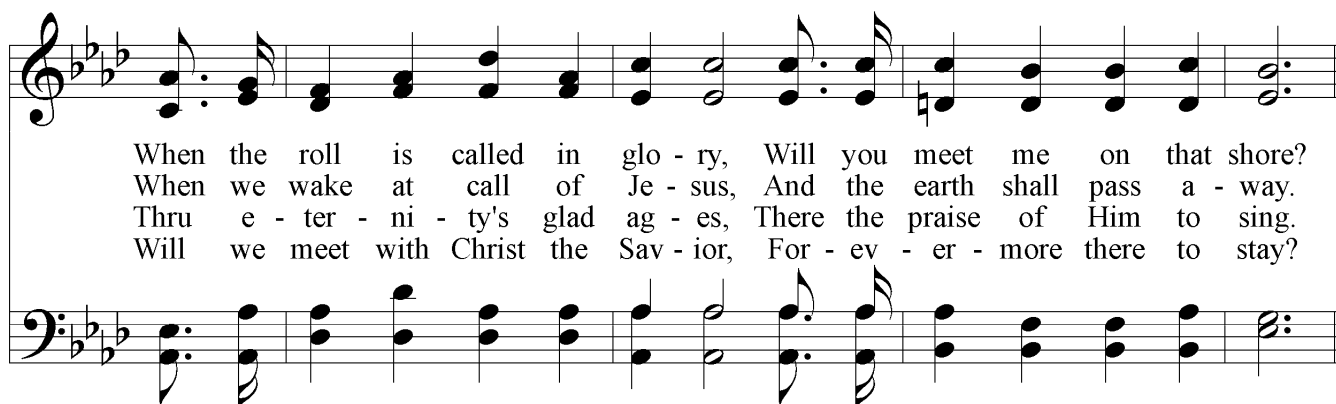


call Him Lord, Who from the be - gin - ning Was the Might - y Word.
 on their way, All the heav'n - ly or - ders, In their great ar - ray.
 to the last, Brought it back vic - to - rious When from death He passed.
 Fa - ther's breast, Filled it with the glo - ry Of that per - fect rest.
 Christ the Lord, Ev - er to be wor - shipped, Trust - ed, and a - dored.
 ta - tion's hour; Let His will en - fold you In its light and pow'r.
 on His brow, And our hearts con - fess Him King of glo - ry now.

At The Roll Call



1. I will look for you up yon - der, When my days down here are o'er;
2. I will look for you up yon - der, On that won - der - ful great day,
3. I will look for you up yon - der, In that cit - y of the King,
4. I will look for you up yon - der, Will you meet me there that day?

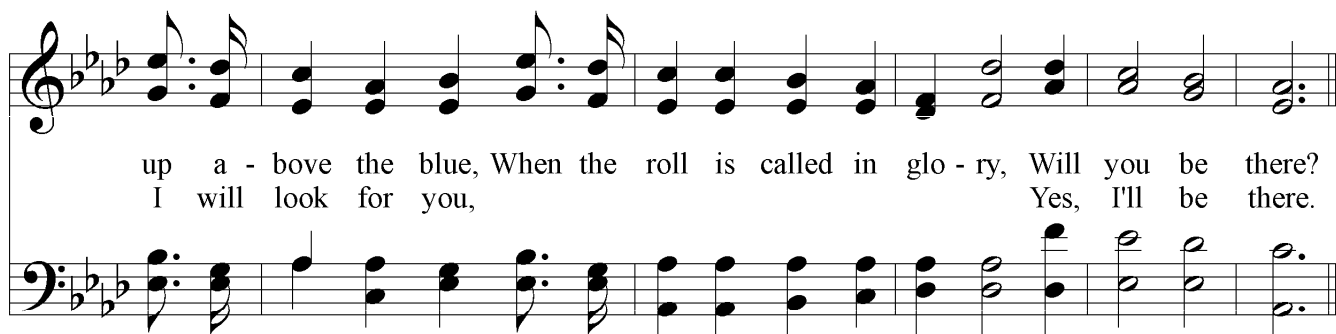


When the roll is called in glo - ry, Will you meet me on that shore?
When we wake at call of Je - sus, And the earth shall pass a - way.
Thru e - ter - ni - ty's glad ag - es, There the praise of Him to sing.
Will we meet with Christ the Sav - ior, For - ev - er - more there to stay?

Chorus



At the roll call I will look for you, At the roll call
At the roll call you may look for me, At the roll call



up a - bove the blue, When the roll is called in glo - ry, Will you be there?
I will look for you, Yes, I'll be there.

At The Roll Call I'll Be There

1. When the roll is called in heav'n a - bove, And the man - y
 2. When the Sav - ior speaks for whom He died, And on Cal - v'ry's
 3. When the saved of ag - es stand and sing, Prais - es un - to
 4. When the Lord shall come to take His own To a place pre -

saved thru won - drous love, Shall be seen to stand all white and fair,
 cross was cru - ci - fied, Of His fin - ished work I too shall share,
 Christ, the Lord and King, 'Mid the heav'n - ly hosts all free from care,
 pared of which we've known, With the saints as - cend - ing in the air,

Refrain

At the roll call I'll be there. When the roll is called in

heav - en, I'll be there, When the roll is called in heav - en, I'll be there;

Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! At the roll call I'll be there.
 hal - le - lu - jah! I'll be there,

At Thy Feet, Our God and Father

ST. ASPAH 8,7,8,7,D



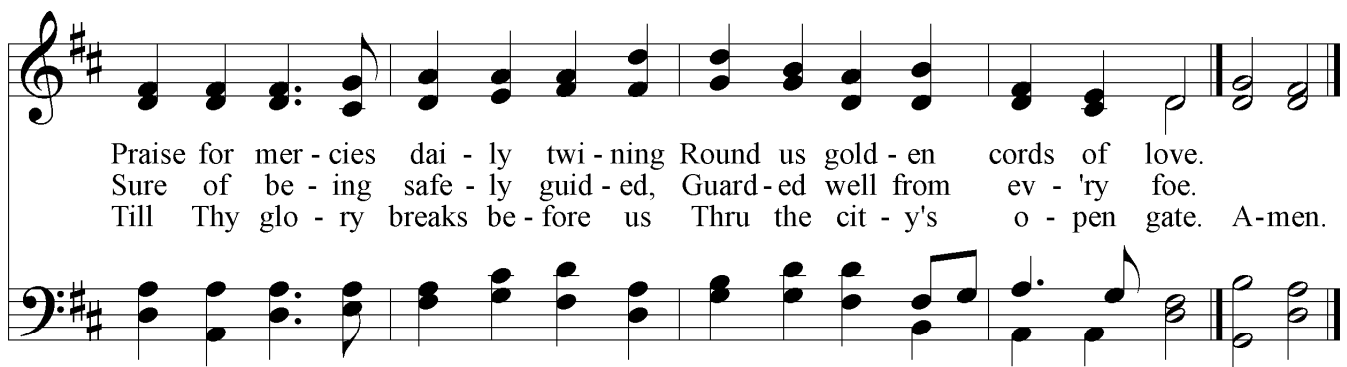
1. At Thy feet, our God and Fa - ther, What hast bless'd us all our days,
2. Je - sus, for Thy love most ten - der On the cross for sin - ners shown,
3. Ev - 'ry day will be the bright - er, When Thy gra - cious face we see;



We with grate - ful hearts will gath - er To be - gin the day with praise;
We would praise Thee and sur - ren - der All our hearts to be Thine own.
Ev - 'ry bur - den will be light - er When we know it comes from Thee.



Praise for light so bright - ly shin - ing On our steps from heav'n a - bove;
With so blest a friend pro - vid - ed, We up - on our way would go;
Spread Thy love's broad ban - ner o'er us, Give us strength to serve and wait,



Praise for mer - cies dai - ly twi - ning Round us gold - en cords of love.
Sure of be - ing safe - ly guid - ed, Guard - ed well from ev - 'ry foe.
Till Thy glo - ry breaks be - fore us Thru the cit - y's o - pen gate. A - men.

At Your Door

1. At the door of my heart long the Sav - ior did stand,
 2. To the house of a sin - ner He came as a guest,
 3. Oh, how won - drous the love of my Mas - ter Di - vine,
 4. When this wealth - y One came with the beg - gar to dwell,

And He knock'd man - y times with His nail - pierc - ed hands;
 And al - tho' so un - wor - thy, His love did the rest;
 That He makes me His guest when I wel - come Him mine;
 Lo, He brought in His train all His rich - es as well;

But at last I gave ear, and I o - pened it wide,
 When my Sav - ior had en - tered - oh blest be His name!
 For He deigns to par - take of the off - rings I bring,
 Up - on me, e - ven me, He did all things be - stow,

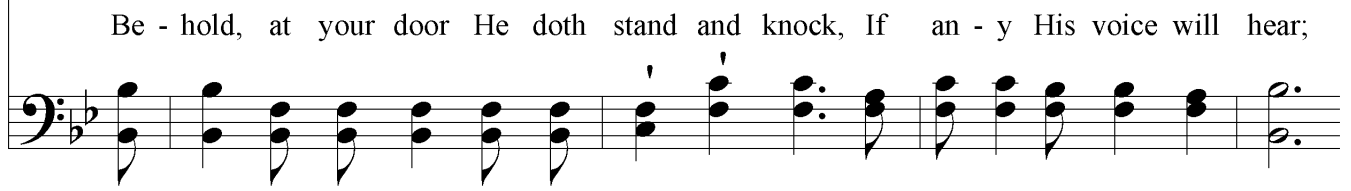
And I asked Him to en - ter and with me a - bide.
 He at once took pos - ses - sion - my Host He be - came.
 And He spreads me a ban - quet that's fit for a king.
 And I'm long - ing that you should His pre - cious - ness know.

At Your Door

Chorus



Be - hold, at your door He doth stand and knock, If an - y His voice will hear;



And, heed - ing the call, will their door un - lock; He'll en - ter and bless them there.




And, heed - ing the call, will their door un - lock; He'll en - ter and bless them there.

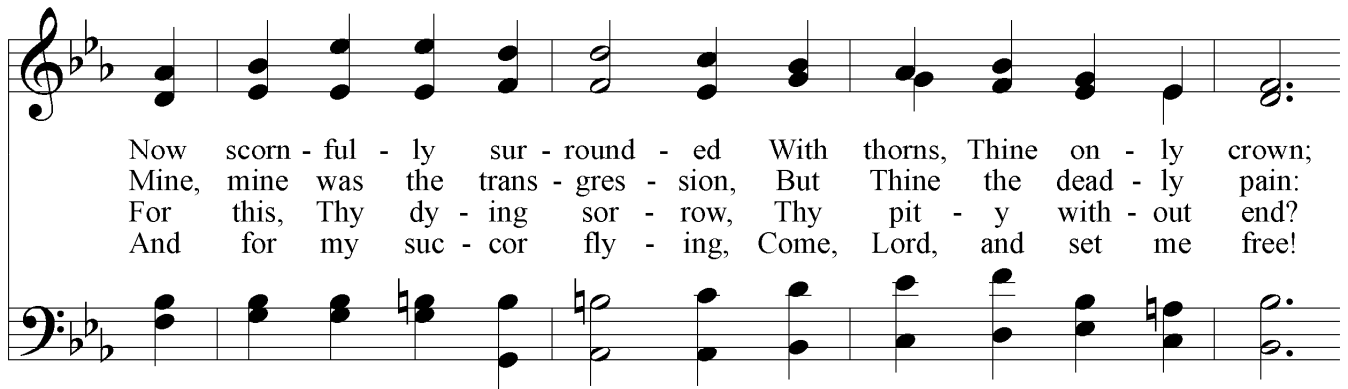


And, heed - ing the call, will their door un - lock; He'll en - ter and bless them there.

Aurelia 7s, 6s. D. (Arr. 1)



1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weigh'd down,
2. What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered Was all for sin - ners' gain:
3. What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est Friend,
4. Be near when I am dy - ing, O show Thy cross to me!



Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown;
Mine, mine was the trans - ges - sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain:
For this, Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?
And for my suc - cor fly - ing, Come, Lord, and set me free!

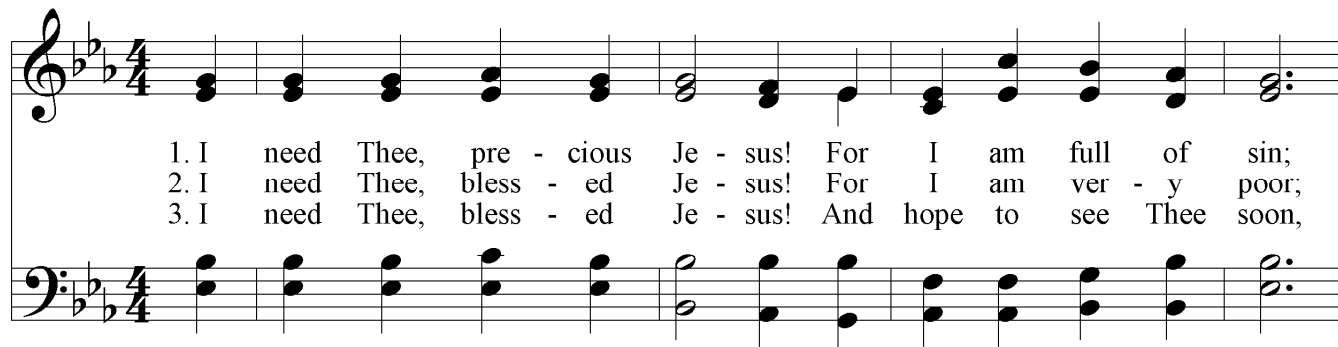


O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss, till now was Thine!
Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - served Thy place;
Lord, make me Thine for - ev - er, Nor let me faith - less prove:
These eyes, new faith re - ceiv - ing, From Je - sus shall not move;

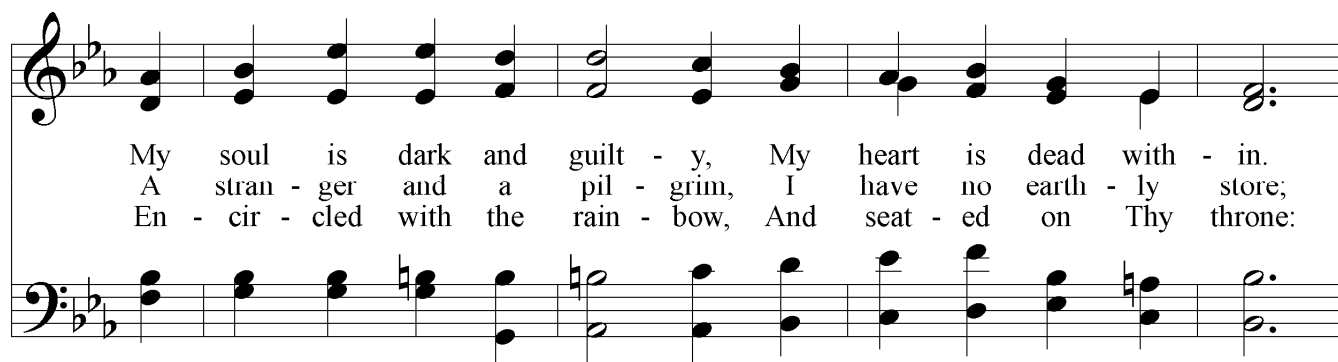


Yet, tho' de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call Thee mine.
Look on me with Thy fa - vor, Vouch - safe to me Thy grace.
O let me nev - er, nev - er, A - buse such dy - ing love.
For he who dies be - liev - ing, Dies safe - ly - thru Thy love.

Aurelia 7s, 6s. D. (Arr. 2)



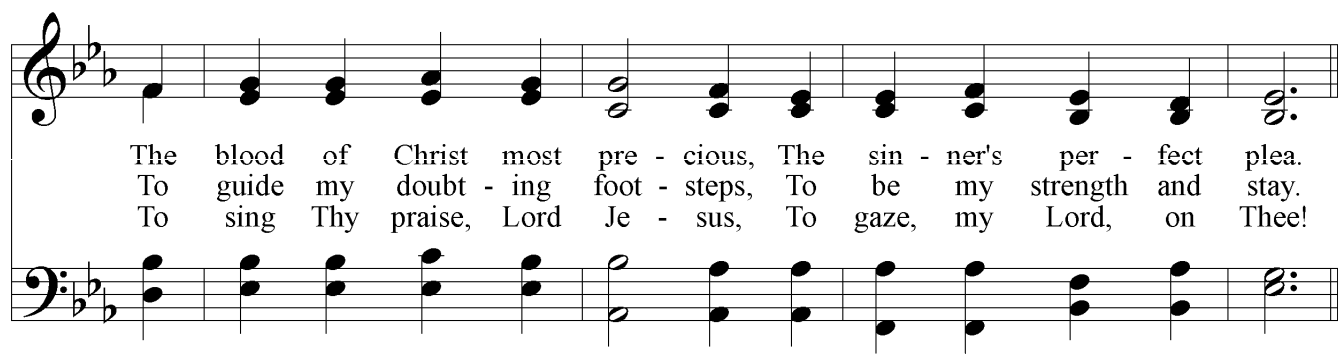
1. I need Thee, pre - cious Je - sus! For I am full of sin;
2. I need Thee, bless - ed Je - sus! For I am ver - y poor;
3. I need Thee, bless - ed Je - sus! And hope to see Thee soon,



My soul is dark and guilt - y, My heart is dead with - in.
A stran - ger and a pil - grim, I have no earth - ly store;
En - cir - cled with the rain - bow, And seat - ed on Thy throne:



I need the cleans - ing foun - tain, Where I can al - ways flee,
I need the love of Je - sus To cheer me on my way,
There, with Thy blood - bought chil - dren, My joy shall ev - er be



The blood of Christ most pre - cious, The sin - ner's per - fect plea.
To guide my doubt - ing foot - steps, To be my strength and stay.
To sing Thy praise, Lord Je - sus, To gaze, my Lord, on Thee!

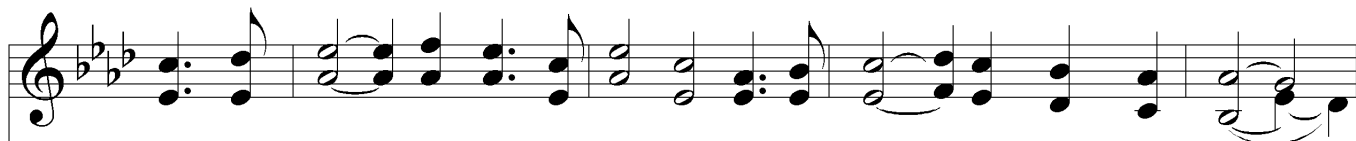
Autumn 8s, 7s, D.



1. Lo, He comes, with clouds de - scend - ing, Once for fa - vored sin - ners slain;
2. Ev - 'ry eye shall now be - hold Him, Robed in dread - ful maj - es - ty;
3. Yea, A - men; let all a - dore Thee, High on Thine e - ter - nal throne:



Thou - sand thou - sand saints at - tend - ing, Swell the tri - umph of His train:
Those who set at naught and sold Iim, Pierced, and nailed Iim to the tree,
Sav - ior, take the pow'r and glo - ry; Claim the king - dom for Thine own.



Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! God ap - pears on earth to reign;
Deep - ly wail - ing, deep - ly wail - ing, Shall the true Mes - si - ah see;
O come quick - ly, Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Come, Lord, come;



Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! God ap - pears on earth to reign.
Deep - ly wail - ing, deep - ly wail - ing, Shall the true Mes - si - ah see.
O come quick - ly, Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Come, Lord, come



Words: Charles Wesley, alt.

Music: Francois H. Barthelemon

Ave Verum Corpus

Adagio

A - ve, a - ve ve - rum Cor - pus, na - tum ex Ma - ri - a vir - gi - ne;

In cru - ce pro ho - mi - ne,
Ve - re pas - sum, im - mo - la - tum In cru - ce pro ho - mi - ne,

Cu - jus la - tus per - fo - ra - tum Flu - xit a - qua et san - gui - ne,

E - sto no - bis prae - gu - sta - tum In mor - tis ex -

E - sto no - bis prae - gu - sta - tum In mor - tis ex -

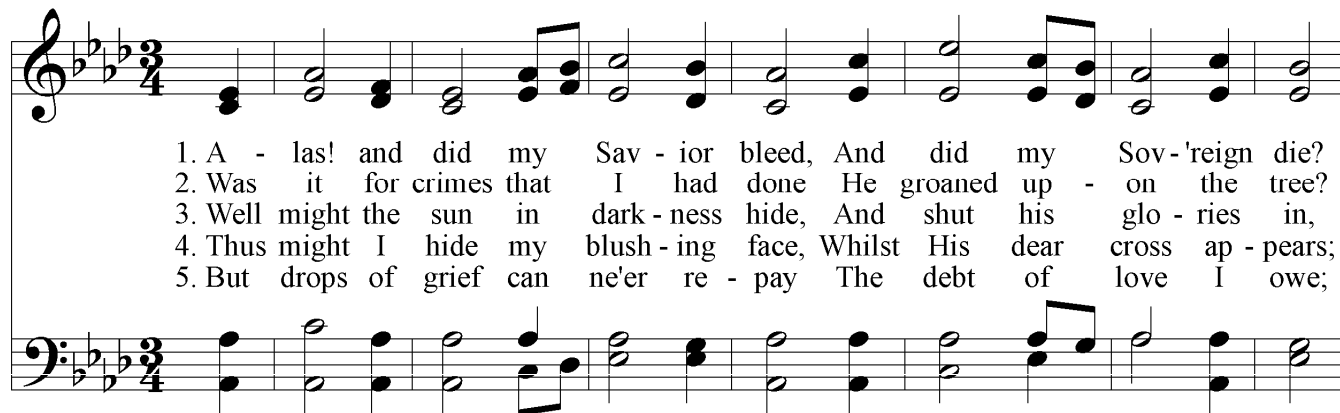
a - mi - ne, mor - tis in ex - a - mi - ne.

a - mi - ne. Mor - tis in ex - a - mi - ne.

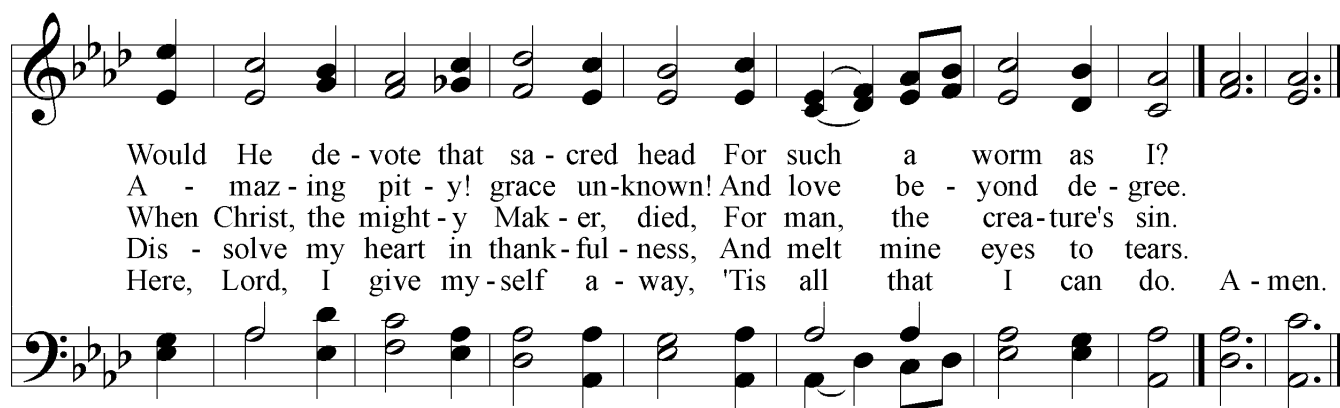
Words: Latin

Music: Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart

Avon C. M. (Arr. 1)



1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed, And did my Sov - 'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,
4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face, Whilst His dear cross ap - pears;
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;



Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un-known! And love be - yond de - gree.
When Christ, the might - y Mak - er, died, For man, the crea - ture's sin.
Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do. A - men.

Avon C. M. (Arr. 2)



1. The head that once was crowned with thorns, Is crowned with glo - ry now;
2. The high - est place that heav'n af - fords Is His by sov - 'reign right:
3. To them the cross with all its shame, With all its grace is giv'n;
4. The cross He bore is life and health, Tho' shame and death to Him;



A roy - al di - a - dem a - dorns The might - y Vic - tor's brow.
The King of kings, and Lord of lords, He reigns in glo - ry bright.
Their name— an ev - er - last - ing name, Their joy— the joy of heav'n.
His peo - ple's hope, His peo - ple's wealth, Their ev - er - last - ing theme. A - men.



Awake, and Sing the Song (Arr. 1)

1. A - wake, and sing the song Of Mo - ses and the Lamb;
2. Sing of His dy - ing love, Sing of His ris - ing pow'r;
3. Sing, on your heav'n - ly way, Ye ran - somed sin - ners, sing;
4. Soon shall you hear Him say, "Ye bless - ed chil - dren, come!"

Wake, ev - 'ry heart and ev - 'ry tongue, To praise the Sav - ior's name.
Sing how He in - ter - cedes a - bove For those whose sins He bore.
Sing on, re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day In Christ, the glo - rious King.
Soon will He call you hence a - way, And take His pil - grims home.

Awake, And Sing The Song (Arr. 2)

LUTHER

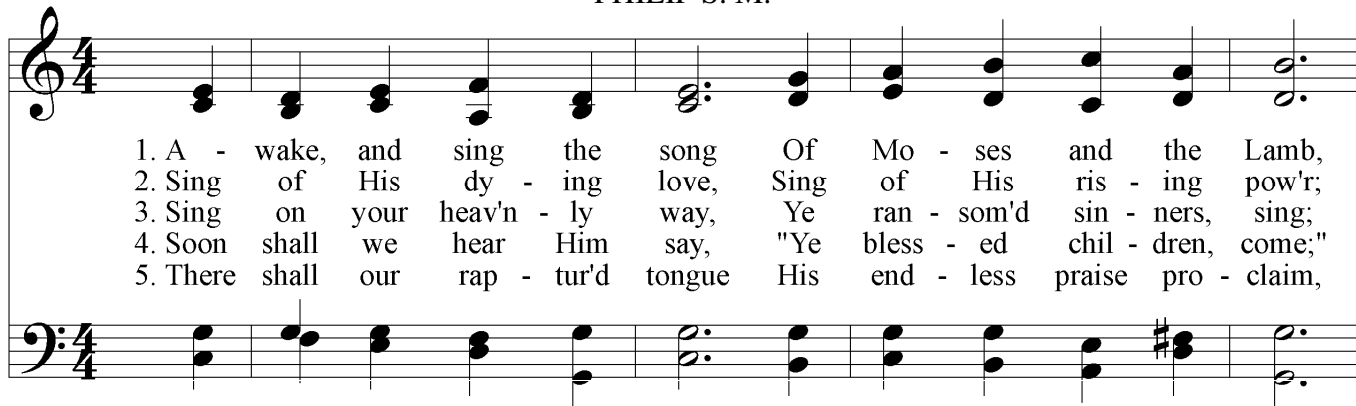
1. A - wake, and sing the song Of Mo - ses and the Lamb;
2. Sing of His dy - ing love, Sing of His ris - ing pow'r;
3. Sing on your heav'n - ly way, Ye ran - somed sin - ners, sing;
4. Soon shall you hear Him say, "You bless - ed chil - dren, come!"

Wake, ev - 'ry heart and ev - 'ry tongue,
Sing how He in - ter - cedes a - bove
Sing on, re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day
Soon will He call you hence a - way,

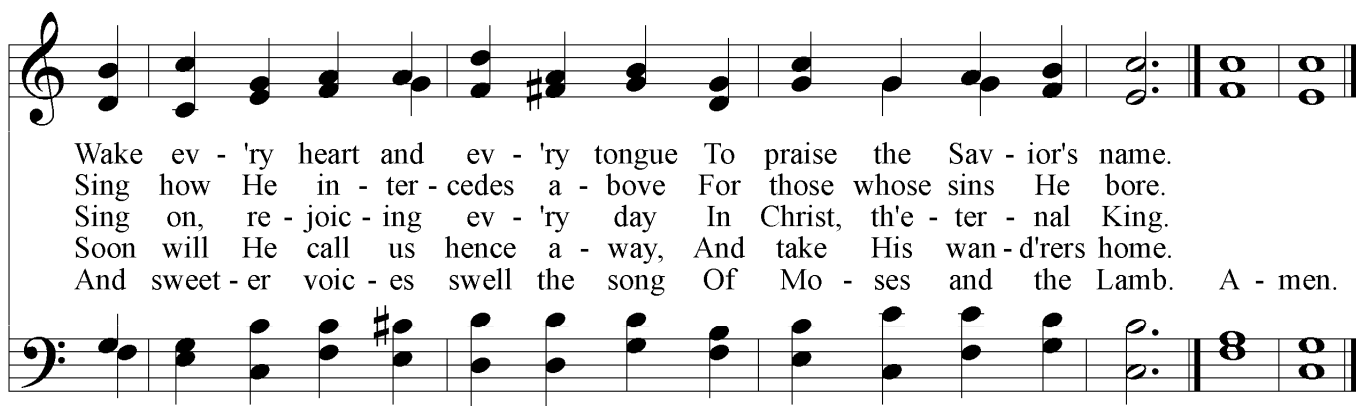
To praise the Sav - ior's name, To praise the Sav - ior's name.
For those whose sins He bore, For those whose sins He bore.
In Christ, the glo - rious King, In Christ, the glo - rious King.
And take His pil - grims home, And take His pil - grims home.

Awake, And Sing The Song (Arr. 3)

PHILIP S. M.



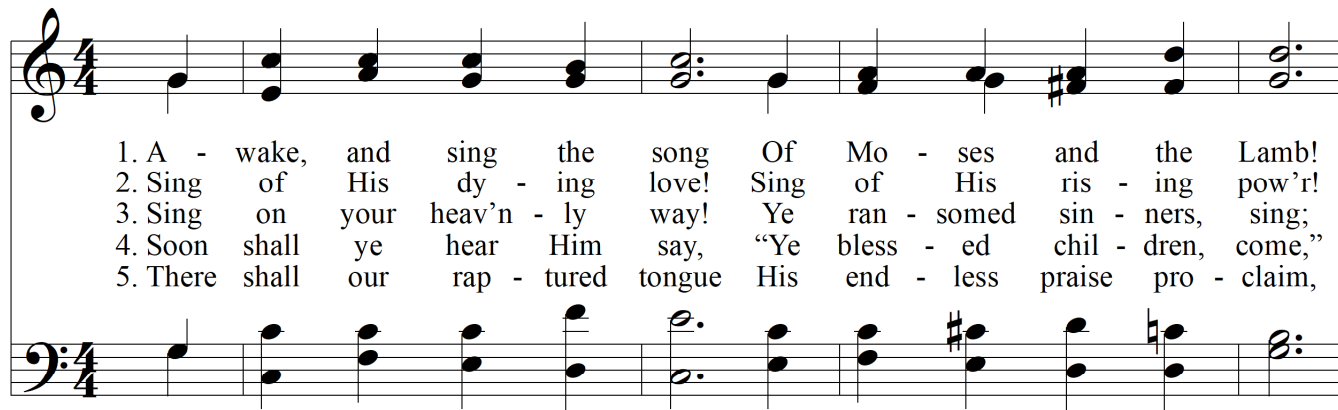
1. A - wake, and sing the song Of Mo - ses and the Lamb,
2. Sing of His dy - ing love, Sing of His ris - ing pow'r;
3. Sing on your heav'n - ly way, Ye ran - som'd sin - ners, sing;
4. Soon shall we hear Him say, "Ye bless - ed chil - dren, come;"
5. There shall our rap - tur'd tongue His end - less praise pro - claim,



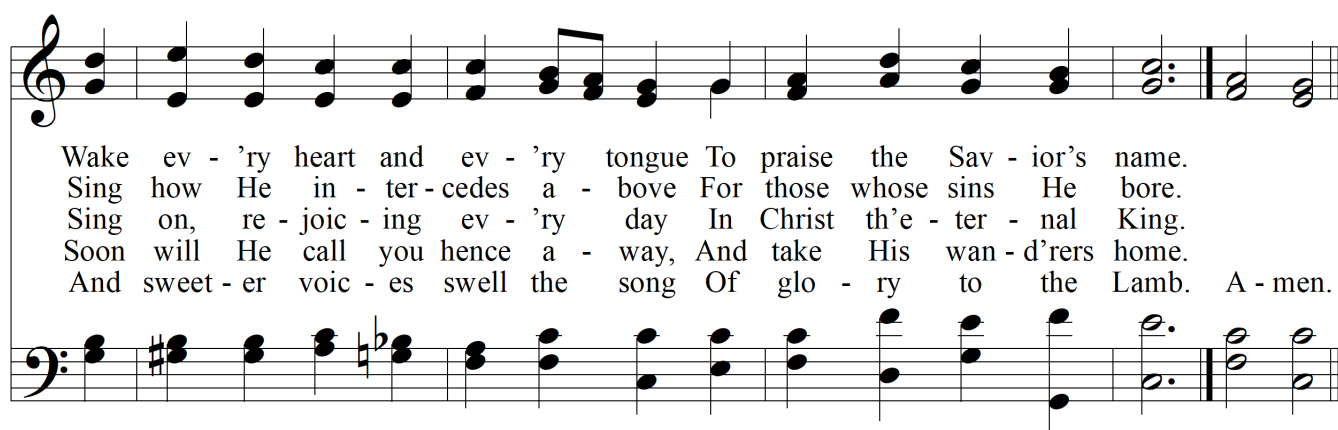
Wake ev - 'ry heart and ev - 'ry tongue To praise the Sav - ior's name.
Sing how He in - ter - cedes a - bove For those whose sins He bore.
Sing on, re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day In Christ, th'e - ter - nal King.
Soon will He call us hence a - way, And take His wan - d'ers home.
And sweet - er voic - es swell the song Of Mo - ses and the Lamb. A - men.

Awake, And Sing The Song (Arr. 4)

JUNIOR S. M.



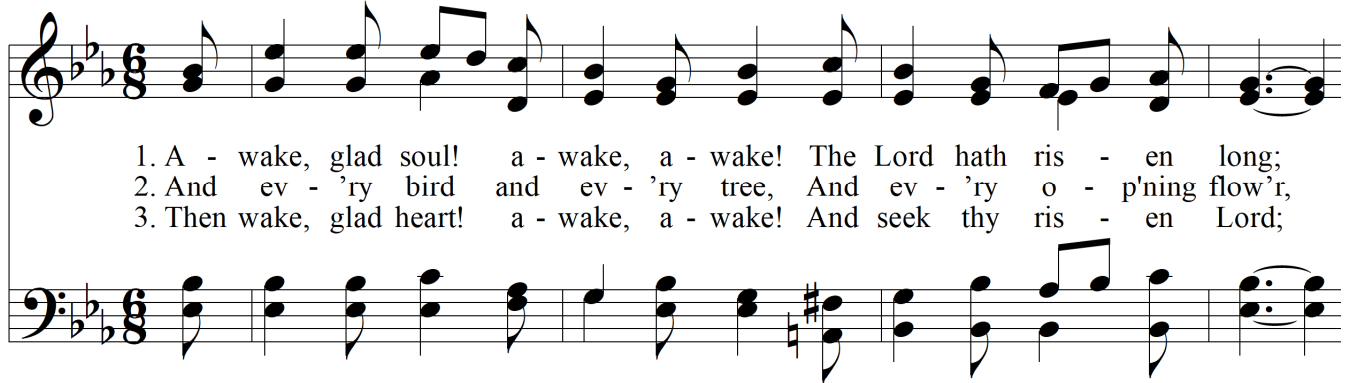
1. A - wake, and sing the song Of Mo - ses and the Lamb!
2. Sing of His dy - ing love! Sing of His ris - ing pow'r!
3. Sing on your heav'n - ly way! Ye ran - somed sin - ners, sing;
4. Soon shall ye hear Him say, "Ye bless - ed chil - dren, come,"
5. There shall our rap - tured tongue His end - less praise pro - claim,



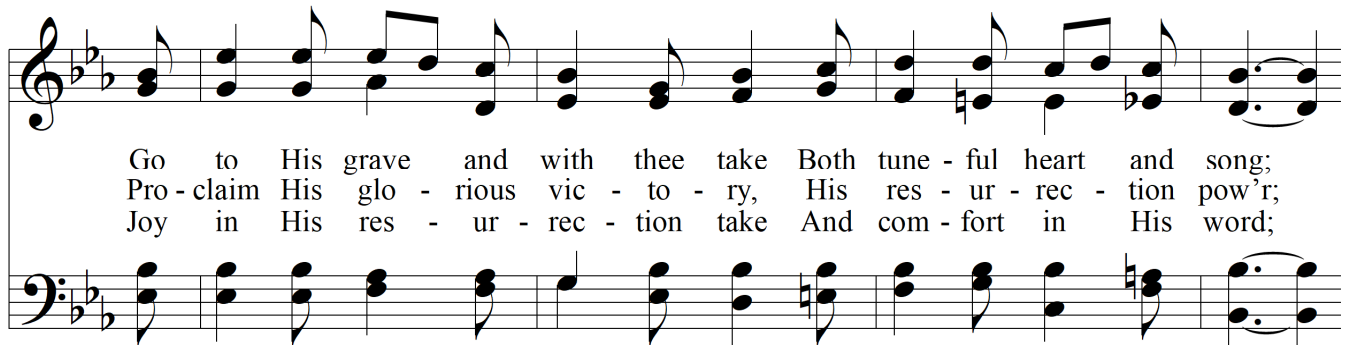
Wake ev - 'ry heart and ev - 'ry tongue To praise the Sav - ior's name.
Sing how He in - ter - cedes a - bove For those whose sins He bore.
Sing on, re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day In Christ th'e - ter - nal King.
Soon will He call you hence a - way, And take His wan - d'ers home.
And sweet - er voic - es swell the song Of glo - ry to the Lamb. A - men.

Awake, Glad Soul, Awake

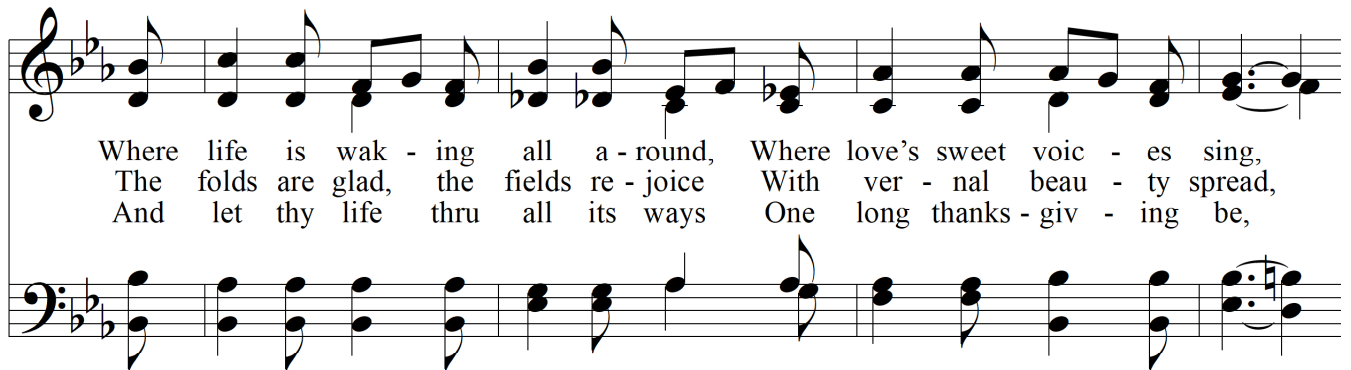
FLORA 8, 6, 8, 6, D



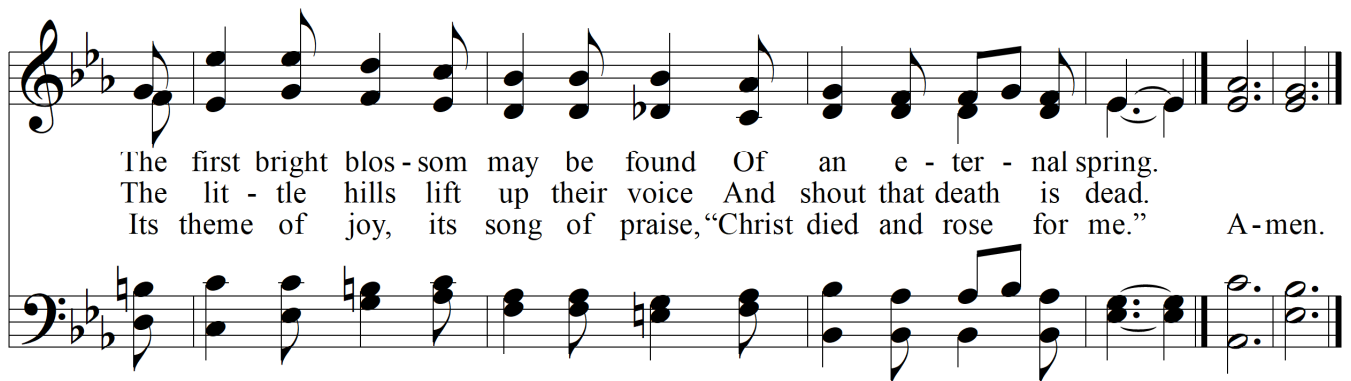
1. A - wake, glad soul! a - wake, a - wake! The Lord hath ris - en long;
2. And ev - 'ry bird and ev - 'ry tree, And ev - 'ry o - p'ning flow'r,
3. Then wake, glad heart! a - wake, a - wake! And seek thy ris - en Lord;



Go to His grave and with thee take Both tune - ful heart and song;
Pro - claim His glo - rious vic - to - ry, His res - ur - rec - tion pow'r;
Joy in His res - ur - rec - tion take And com - fort in His word;



Where life is wak - ing all a - round, Where love's sweet voic - es sing,
The folds are glad, the fields re - joice With ver - nal beau - ty spread,
And let thy life thru all its ways One long thanks - giv - ing be,



The first bright blos - som may be found Of an e - ter - nal spring.
The lit - tle hills lift up their voice And shout that death is dead.
Its theme of joy, its song of praise, "Christ died and rose for me." A - men.

Awake, My Soul!

ST. PETER C. M.

1. A - wake, my soul! to sound His praise, A - wake my harp! to sing;
2. A - mong the peo - ple of His care, And thru the na - tions round,
3. Be Thou ex - alt - ed, O my God! A - bove the star - ry train;
4. So shall Thy cho - sen sons re - joice, And throng Thy courts a - bove;

The first system of music consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in 4/4 time and B-flat major. The treble staff contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment of chords and single notes.

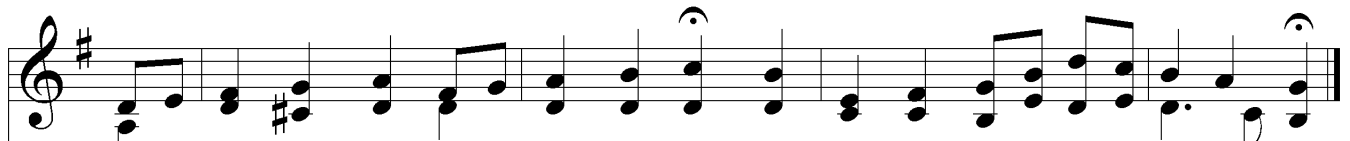
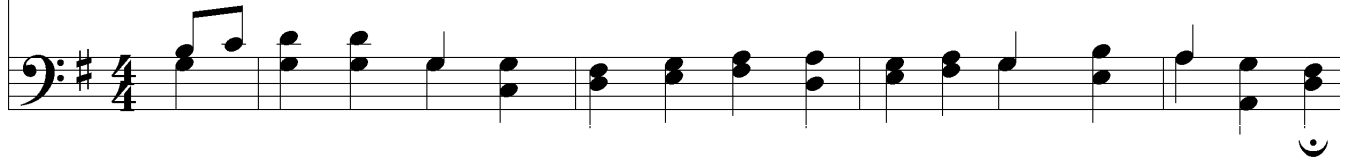
Join, all my pow'rs! the song to raise, And morn - ing in - cense bring.
Glad songs of praise will I pre - pare, And there His name re - sound.
Dif - fuse Thy heav'n - ly grace a - broad, And teach the world Thy reign.
While sin - ners hear Thy pard'n - ing voice, And taste re - deem - ing love.

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Awake, My Soul, and with the Sun (Arr. 1)



1. A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai - ly stage of du - ty run;
 2. Wake, and lift up thy - self, my heart, And with the an - gels bear thy part,
 3. Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; Praise Him, all crea - tures here be - low;



Shake off dull sloth, and joy - ful rise To pay thy morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
 Who all night long un - wea - ried sing High praise to the e - ter - nal King.
 Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.



Awake, My Soul, And With The Sun (Arr. 2)

MORNING HYMN L. M.

1. A - wake, my soul, and with the sun
2. Thy pre - cious time mis - spent, re - deem;
3. Wake, and lift up thy - self, my heart,
4. All praise to Thee, who safe hast kept,

Thy dai - ly stage of du - ty - run;
Each pre - sent day of thy last es - teem;
And with the an - gels bear thy part;
And hast re - freshed me while I slept;

Shake off dull sloth, and joy - ful rise
Im - prove thy tal - ent with due care,
Who all night long, un - wea - ried sing
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,

To pay thy morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
For the great day thy - self pre - pare.
High praise to the e - ter - nal King.
I may of end - less light par - take.

Awake, My Soul, in Joyful Lays (Arr.1)

1. A - wake, my soul, in joy - ful lays, And sing the great Re -
 2. He saw me ru - ined in the fall, Yet loved me, not - with -
 3. When trou - ble, like a gloom - y cloud, Has gath - ered thick and

deem - er's praise; He just - ly claims a song from me - His
 stand - ing all; He saved me from my lost es - tate - His
 thun - dered loud, He near my soul has al - ways stood - His

lov - ing - kind - ness, O how free! Lov - ing - kind - ness,
 lov - ing - kind - ness, O how great! Lov - ing - kind - ness,
 lov - ing - kind - ness, O how good! Lov - ing - kind - ness,

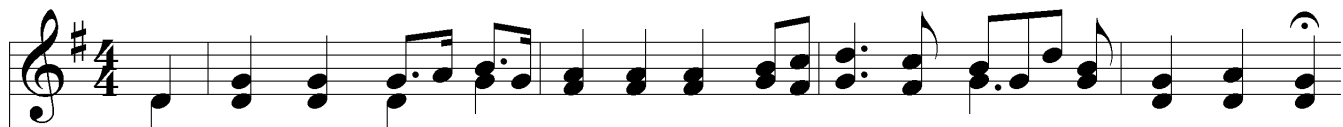
lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how free!
 lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how great!
 lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how good!

(vs. 1) lays: song

Words: Samuel Medley
 Music: Leavitt's Christian Lyre

Awake, My Soul, To Joyful Lays (Arr. 2)

LOVING-KINDNESS L. M.



1. A - wake, my soul, to joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Re - deem - ers praise;
2. He saw me ru - ined in the fall, Yet loved me not - with - stand - ing all;
3. Tho' nu - m'rous hosts of might - y foes, Tho' earth and hell my way op - pose,
4. When trou - ble, like a gloom - y cloud, Has gath - ered thick, and thun - dered loud,



He just - ly claims a song from me, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how free!
He saved me from my lost es - tate, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how great!
He safe - ly leads my soul a - long, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how strong!
He near my soul has al - ways stood, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how good!



Lov - ing - kind - ness, lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how free!
Lov - ing - kind - ness, lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how great!
Lov - ing - kind - ness, lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how strong!
Lov - ing - kind - ness, lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how good!

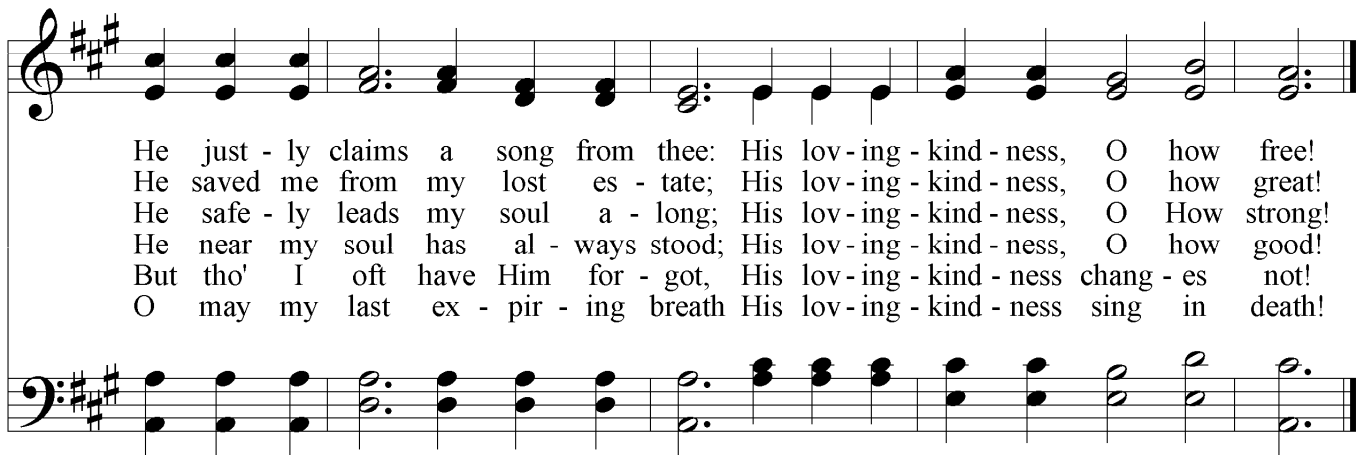


Awake, My Soul, To Joyful Lays (Arr. 3)

MISSIONARY CHANT L M.



1. A - wake, my soul, to joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Re - deem - er's praise:
2. He saw me ru - in'd in the fall, Yet loved me, not - with - stand - ing all;
3. Tho' nu - m'rous hosts of might - y foes, Tho' earth and hell my way op - pose,
4. When trou - ble, like a gloom - y cloud, Has gath - ered thick, and thun - der'd loud,
5. Of - ten I feel my sin - ful heart Prone from my Sav - ior to de - part,
6. Soon shall I pass the gloom - y vale, Soon all my mor - tal pow'rs must fail;



He just - ly claims a song from thee: His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how free!
He saved me from my lost es - tate; His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how great!
He safe - ly leads my soul a - long; His lov - ing - kind - ness, O How strong!
He near my soul has al - ways stood; His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how good!
But tho' I oft have Him for - got, His lov - ing - kind - ness chang - es not!
O may my last ex - pir - ing breath His lov - ing - kind - ness sing in death!

Awake, My Soul, Stretch Every Nerve

1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - 'ry nerve, And press with
 2. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round, Hold thee in
 3. 'Tis God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice That calls thee
 4. Blest Sav - ior, in - tro - duced by Thee, Have I my

vig - or on; A heav'n - ly race de - mands thy zeal,
 full sur - vey: For - get the steps al - read - y trod,
 from on high; 'Tis His own hand pres - ents the prize
 race be - gun; And, crowned with vic - t'ry, at Thy feet

And an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown.
 And on - ward urge thy way, And on - ward urge thy way.
 To thine as - pir - ing eye, To thine as - pir - ing eye.
 I'll lay my hon - ors down, I'll lay my hon - ors down.

Awake, My Tongue, Thy Tribute Bring

1. A - wake, my tongue, thy trib - ute bring
 2. How vast His knowl - edge! how pro - found!
 3. Thru each bright world a - bove, be - hold
 4. But in re - demp - tion, O what grace!

To Him who gave thee pow'r to sing;
 A deep where all our tho'ts are drowned;
 Ten thou - sand thou - sand charms un - fold;
 Its won - ders, O what tho't can trace!

Praise Him who is all praise a - bove,
 The stars He num - bers and their names
 Earth, air, and might - y seas com - bine
 Here wis - dom shines for - ev - er bright:

The source of wis - dom and of love.
 He gives to all those heav'n - ly flames.
 To speak His wis - dom all di - vine.
 Praise Him, my soul, with sweet de - light.

Awake! O Church Of God, Awake!



1. A - wake, O church of God, a - wake! No long - er in thy sins lie down;
2. Shake off the dust that blinds thy sight, And hides the prom - ise from thine eyes;
3. Shake off the bands of sad de - spair; As - sert thy blood-bought lib - er - ty;



The gar - ment of sal - va - tion take; Thy beau - ty and thy strength put on.
A - rise, and strug - gle in - to light; The great De - liv - rer calls, "A - rise!"
Look up, thy bro - ken heart pre - pare, And God shall set the cap - tive free.

Chorus



A - wake, O Church of God, a - wake! Be purged from ev - ry sin - ful stain;
A - wake, O Church of God, a - wake! a - wake!



A - wake, O Church of God, a - wake! Nor bear His hal - lowed name in vain.
A - wake, a - wake, a - wake!

“Awake Thou That Sleepest”

1. "A - wake thou that sleep - est!" Come to the light.
 The Sav - ior will give it, Oh come to - night. }
 2. "A - wake thou that sleep - est!" Why stay a - way,
 The Lord of - fers par - don, Do not de - lay, }
 3. A - wake thou that sleep - est! Death's draw - ing nigh!
 Oh, haste sin - ner quick - ly, To Je - sus now. }

Chorus

A - wake! sin - ner a - wake! A - wake! sin - ner a - wake! Yes, a - rise by grace di - vine!
 A - wake! A - wake! A - wake! A - wake! For Christ will give you light.
 sin - ner a - wake! sin - ner a - wake! give you light.

Awake, Ye Saints, Awake

BEVAN



1. A - wake, ye saints, a - wake, And hail the sa - cred day! In loft - iest
2. On this aus - pi - cious morn The Lord of life a - rose, And burst the
3. All hail, tri - um - phant Lord! Heav'n with ho - san - nas rings, And earth, in
4. Great King, gird on Thy sword! As - cend Thy con - q'ring car! While jus - tice,



songs of praise Your joy - ful hom - age pay: Come, bless the day that
bars of death, And van - quish'd all our foes; And now He pleads our
hum - bler strains, Thy praise re - spon - sive sings: Wor - thy the Lamb that
pow'r and love Main - tain the glo - rious war: This day let sin - ners

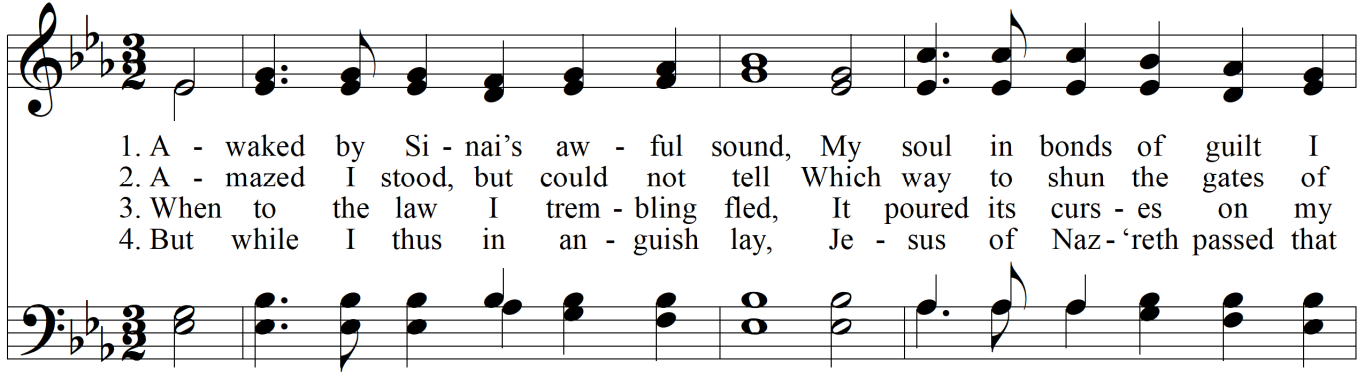


God hath blest, The type of heav'n's e - ter - nal rest.
cause a - bove And reaps the fruit of all His love.
once was slain. Thru end - less years to live and reign!
own Thy sway, And re - bels cast their arms a - way! A - men.

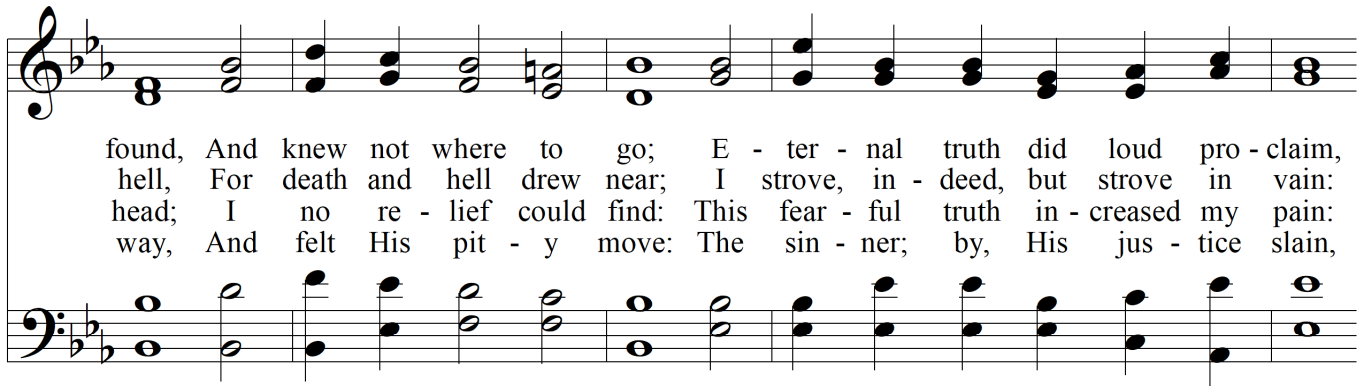


Awaked By Sinai's Awful Sound

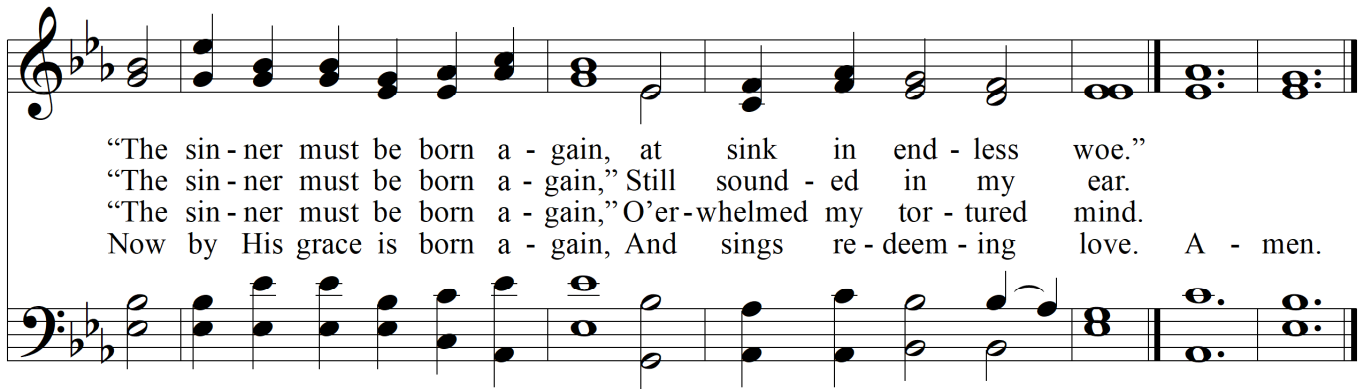
MERIBAH C. P. M.



1. A - waked by Si - nai's aw - ful sound, My soul in bonds of guilt I
2. A - mazed I stood, but could not tell Which way to shun the gates of
3. When to the law I trem - bling fled, It poured its curs - es on my
4. But while I thus in an - guish lay, Je - sus of Naz - 'reth passed that



found, And knew not where to go; E - ter - nal truth did loud pro - claim,
hell, For death and hell drew near; I strove, in - deed, but strove in vain:
head; I no re - lief could find: This fear - ful truth in - creased my pain:
way, And felt His pit - y move: The sin - ner; by, His jus - tice slain,



"The sin - ner must be born a - gain, at sink in end - less woe."
"The sin - ner must be born a - gain," Still sound - ed in my ear.
"The sin - ner must be born a - gain," O'er - whelmed my tor - tured mind.
Now by His grace is born a - gain, And sings re - deem - ing love. A - men.

Awakening Chorus

1. A - wake! a - wake! and sing the bless - ed sto - ry; A -
wake! A - wake! a - wake!

2. Ring out! ring out! O bells of joy and glad - ness! Re -
Ring out! ring out!

wake! a - wake! and let your song of praise a - rise; A - wake! a -
A - wake! a - wake!

peat, re - repeat a - new the sto - ry o'er a - gain, Till all the
Re - repeat, re - repeat, Till all

wake! the earth is full of glo - ry, And light is beam - ing
a - wake! And light is beam - ing

earth shall lose its weight of sad - ness, And shout a - new the
the earth, And shout a - new

from the ra - diant skies; The rocks and rills, the vales and hills re - sound with
glo - ri - ous re - frain; With an - gels in the heights, sing of the great sal -

glad - ness, All na - ture joins to sing the tri - umph song. The Lord Je -
va - tion He wrest - ed from the hand of sin and death.

Words: Charlotte G. Homer
Music: Charles H. Gabriel

Awakening Chorus

ho - vah reigns and sin is back - ward hurled! Re - joice! re -
sin is back - ward hurled!

joice! lift heart and voice, Je - ho - vah reigns!

Pro - claim His sov - 'reign pow'r to all the world, And let His
pow'r to all the world, And let His

glo - rious ban - ner be un - furled! Je - ho - vah reigns!
grand and glo - rious ban - ner be un - furled! Je - ho - vah reigns! Je - ho - vah reigns!

Re - joice! re - joice! re - joice! Je - ho - vah reigns! A - men.
Re - joice! re - joice! re - joice!

Away From Earth My Spirit Turns

1. A - way from earth my spir - it turns— A - way from ev - 'ry tran - sient good;
2. Thou, Sav - ior, art the liv - ing bread, Thou wilt my ev - 'ry want sup - ply;
3. What tho' temp - ta - tions oft dis - tress, And sin as - sails and breaks my peace;
4. Then let me take Thy gra - cious hand, And walk be - side Thee on - ward still,

With strong de - sire my bos - om burns To feast on heav'n's di - vin - er food.
By Thee sus - tained, and cheered, and led, I'll press thru dan - gers to the sky.
Thou wilt up - hold, and save, and bless, And bid the storms of pas - sion cease.
Till my glad feet shall safe - ly stand, For - ev - er firm, on Zi - on's hill.

Away The Bowl!

A



1. Cold wa - ter is the cup that cheers; A - way, a - way the bowl!
2. See how the stag - g'ring drunk - ard reels; A - way, a - way the bowl!
3. No al - co - hol we'll buy or sell; A - way, a - way the bowl!



Old Al - co - hol is king of tears; A - way, a - way the bowl!
What shame and mis - ery he re - veals! A - way, a - way the bowl!
We hate it now and ev - er shall; A - way, a - way the bowl!



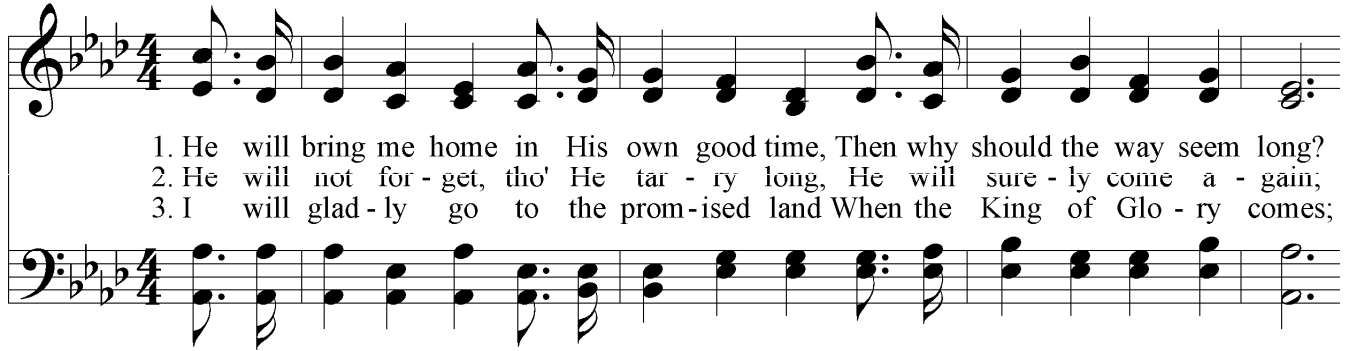
Good-bye to rum and all its harms, Fare - well the wine - cup's dread a - larms,
His hun - gry chil - dren cry for bread, And from their cold, damp cel - lar bed,
U - nit - ed in a tem - p'rance band, We're join'd in heart we're join'd in hand,



Cold wa - ter hath far sweet - er charms; A - way, a - way the bowl!
They watch for His re - turn with dread; A - way, a - way the bowl!
To drive the de - mon from our land; A - way, a - way the bowl!



Away To The Promised Land



1. He will bring me home in His own good time, Then why should the way seem long?
2. He will not for - get, tho' He tar - ry long, He will sure - ly come a - gain;
3. I will glad - ly go to the prom - ised land When the King of Glo - ry comes;



I will trust His word and no more re - pine, And the hours be - guile with song.
He has called me His, and my faith is strong I shall some day with Him reign.
With the saints re - deemed and an an - gel band I shall hear those glad wel - comes.

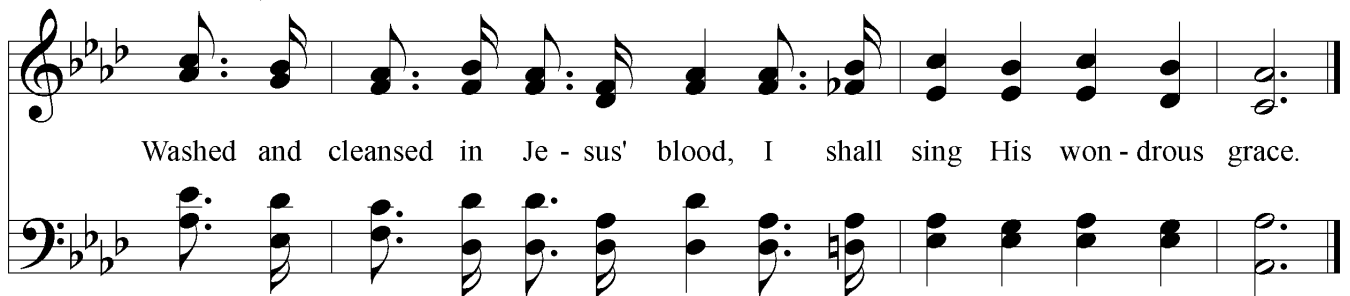
Chorus



To the prom - ised land of love, To those man - sions built a - bove,



There I'll see my Sav - ior's face; In the par - a - dise of God,



Washed and cleansed in Je - sus' blood, I shall sing His won - drous grace.