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# Catalog

# C

Normal Notation

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# Caleb And Joshua

*Slowly*

1. O thanks, O thanks, a thou - sand times re - peat - ed, We know your  
 2. When thru the camp there rings the cry for E - gypt, And all the  
 3. We pray you, friends, walk clos - er still be - side us, Talk with us  
 4. When doubts, like gloom - y birds fly on be - fore us And clouds ob -

names, ye val - iant, faith - ful two; Your low - est words are  
 tribes sway back - ward in de - spair, We turn to you, who  
 of - ten of the way ye took; When ye be - held the  
 scure the path which must be trod, Speak low to us of

like a song from heav - en; Ye searched the land out bet - ter than ye knew.  
 bear the pur - ple clus - ters, For still ye say, "Sure - ly the land is fair."  
 figs and pom - e - gran - ates, And plucked the grapes that grew by Es - chol's brook.  
 Si - nai and its glo - ry, Re - peat the name of Is - rael's might - y God.

# Call for Workers

1. In the vine - yard of the Lord, There is work for all to do;  
 2. Broth - er, sis - ter, hear the call! All a - long, your aid af - ford;  
 3. Mark the spir - it's dire - ful fate, Where - so - ev - er sin is found;  
 4. Oh, for work - ers strong and brave, Who will lift the ban - ner high;

Will you go and work to - day, With a pur - pose strong and true?  
 Let us strive to save the lost Strive to save by work and word.  
 Come, and lend a help - ing hand, Let the shack - les be un - bound.  
 So the lost can see the way, To the man - sions in the sky.

## Chorus

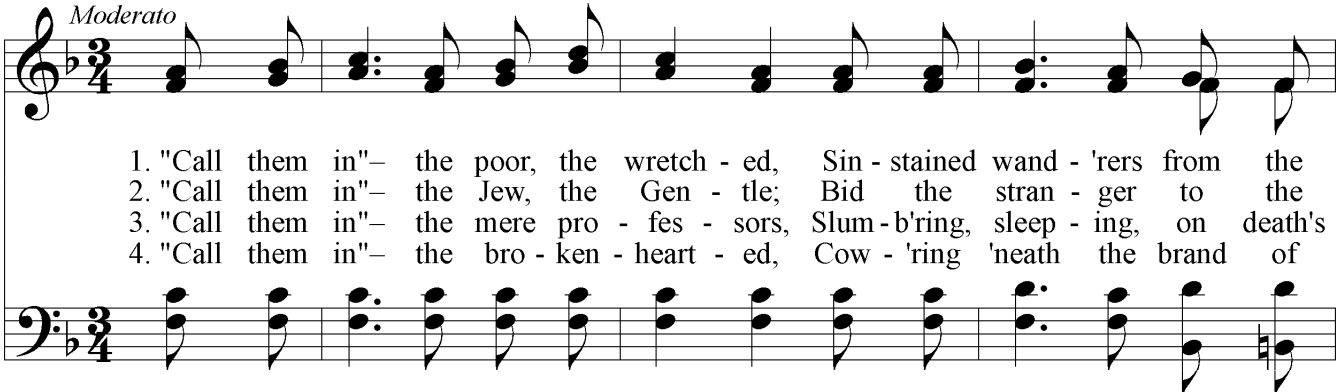
Heed the call, Heed the call, broth - er dear, heed the call, broth - er dear, For  
 Heed the call, broth - er dear, heed the call, broth - er dear,

work - ers to - day; For work - ers, for work - ers to - day; Let your eyes see the need,  
 For work - ers, for work - ers to - day; Let your eyes see the need,

see the need let your eyes see the need Of work - ers, - work - ers to - day.  
 let your eyes see the need Of work - ers, work - ers, to - day.

# Call Them In

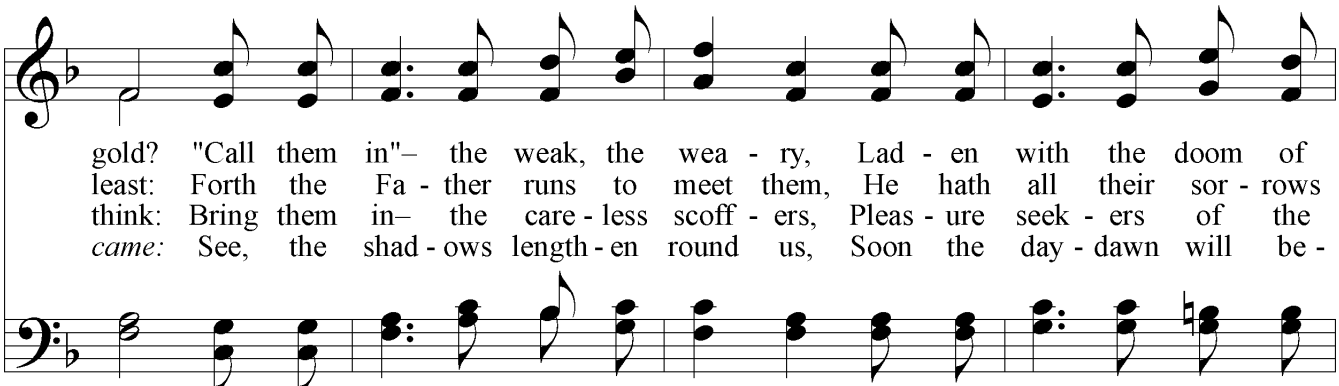
*Moderato*



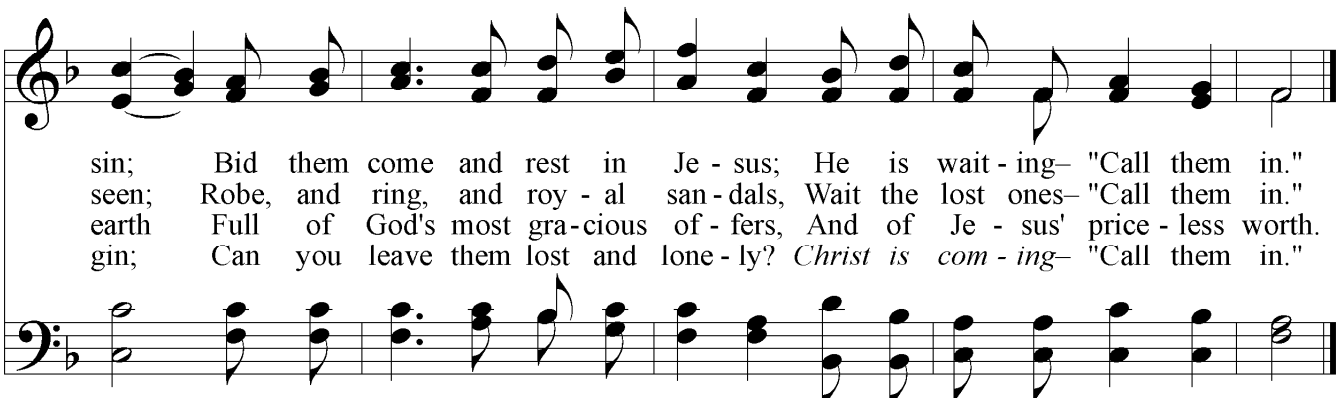
1. "Call them in"— the poor, the wretch - ed, Sin - stained wand - 'ers from the  
 2. "Call them in"— the Jew, the Gen - tle; Bid the stran - ger to the  
 3. "Call them in"— the mere pro - fes - sors, Slum - b'ring, sleep - ing, on death's  
 4. "Call them in"— the bro - ken - heart - ed, Cow - 'ring 'neath the brand of



fold; Peace and par - don free - ly of - fer; Can yon weigh their worth with  
 feast; "Call them in"— the rich, the no - ble, From the high - est to the  
 brink; Nought of life are they pos - ses - sors, Yet of safe - ty vain - ly  
 shame; Speak Love's mes - sage low and ten - der, 'Twas for sin - ners Je - sus



gold? "Call them in"— the weak, the wea - ry, Lad - en with the doom of  
 least: Forth the Fa - ther runs to meet them, He hath all their sor - rows  
 think: Bring them in— the care - less scoff - ers, Pleas - ure seek - ers of the  
*came:* See, the shad - ows length - en round us, Soon the day - dawn will be -



sin; Bid them come and rest in Je - sus; He is wait - ing— "Call them in."  
 seen; Robe, and ring, and roy - al san - dals, Wait the lost ones— "Call them in."  
 earth Full of God's most gra - cious of - fers, And of Je - sus' price - less worth.  
 gin; Can you leave them lost and lone - ly? *Christ is com - ing—* "Call them in."

# Calling For You

1. Broth - er look out o'er the fields white and wav - ing, The har - vest is  
2. "Work in My vine - yard!" the Mas - ter is cry - ing; The har - vest is  
3. Heark - en the voice of the hun - gry and weep - ing; The har - vest is  
4. Bold - ly, my broth - er, pro - claim the glad sto - ry— The har - vest is

great and the la - b'ers are few, Come, thrust in your sick - le, the  
great and the la - b'ers are few; Go strength - en the fee - ble and  
great and the la - b'ers are few; No long - er stand i - dle, but  
great and the la - b'ers are few— Till Christ shall il - lu - mine the

rip - ened grain sav - ing, The Lord of the har - vest is call - ing for you!  
com - fort the dy - ing, The Lord of the har - vest is call - ing for you.  
en - ter the reap - ing, The Lord of the har - vest is call - ing for you.  
earth with His glo - ry, The Lord of the har - vest is call - ing for you.

## Chorus

Call - ing for you, Call - ing for you, Call - ing for  
Call - ing, Call - ing, Call - ing,

# Calling For You

you,  
Call - ing for you,      The Lord of the har - vest is call - ing for you;

The first system of musical notation for the hymn 'Calling For You'. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in the key of D major (two sharps). The treble staff contains the vocal melody, and the bass staff contains the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'you, Call - ing for you, The Lord of the har - vest is call - ing for you;'. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a dotted quarter note A4, and then a series of eighth notes: B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4. The piano accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note bass line: G2, A2, B2, C3, D3, E3, F3, G3.

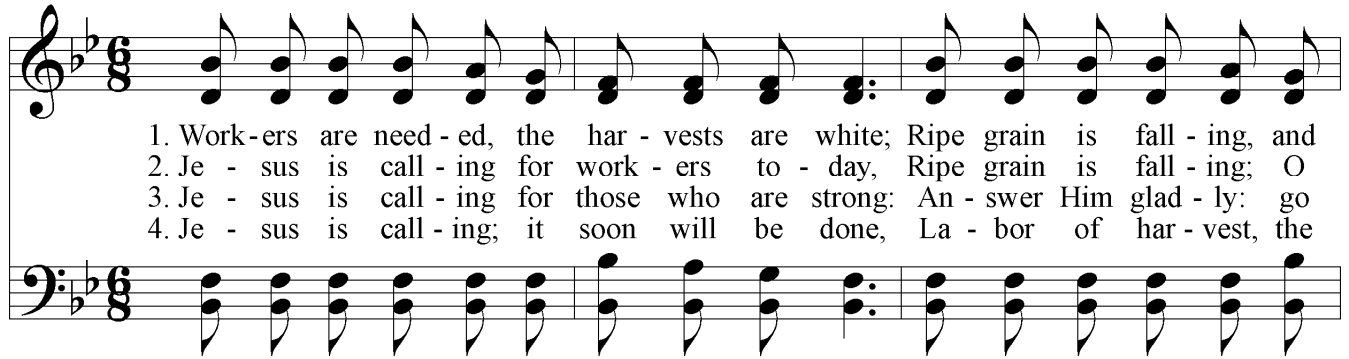
Call - ing,      ing for you,      Call - ing,      ing for  
Call - ing,      Call - ing for you,      Call - ing,      ing for

The second system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the vocal melody with a dotted quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a series of eighth notes: B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4. The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note bass line. The lyrics are: 'Call - ing, ing for you, Call - ing, ing for Call - ing, Call - ing for you, Call - ing, ing for'. The melody has a slight rise in pitch towards the end of the system.

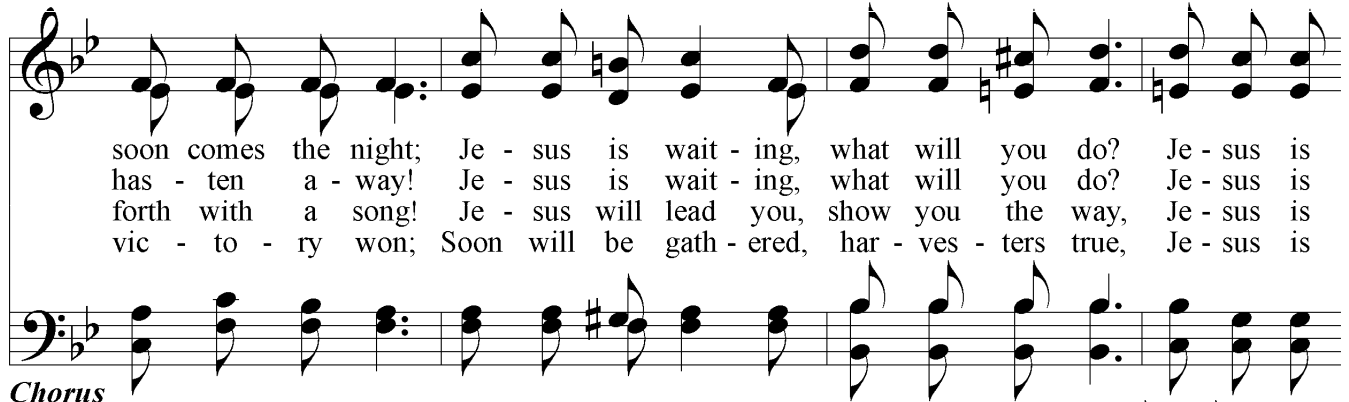
you,  
Call - ing for you,      The Lord of the har - vest is call - ing for you,

The third system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the vocal melody with a dotted quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a series of eighth notes: B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4. The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note bass line. The lyrics are: 'you, Call - ing for you, The Lord of the har - vest is call - ing for you,'. The melody ends with a quarter note G4. The piano accompaniment ends with a quarter note G2.

# Calling For Workers

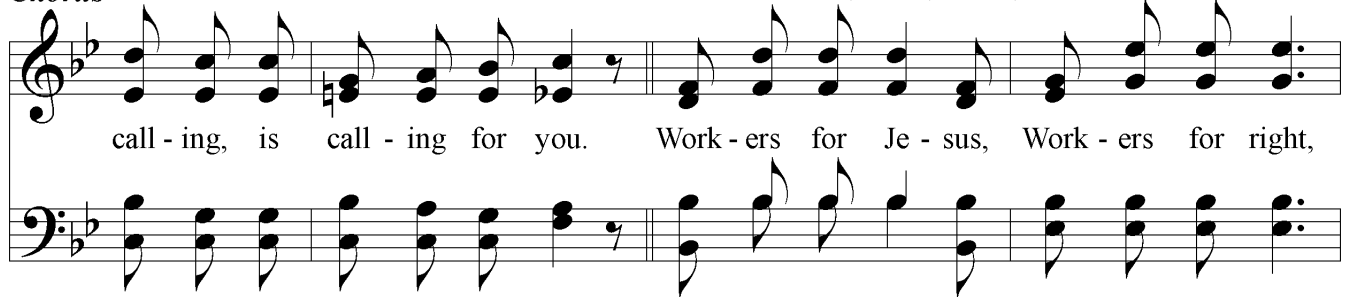


1. Work - ers are need - ed, the har - vests are white; Ripe grain is fall - ing, and  
 2. Je - sus is call - ing for work - ers to - day, Ripe grain is fall - ing; O  
 3. Je - sus is call - ing for those who are strong: An - swer Him glad - ly: go  
 4. Je - sus is call - ing; it soon will be done, La - bor of har - vest, the

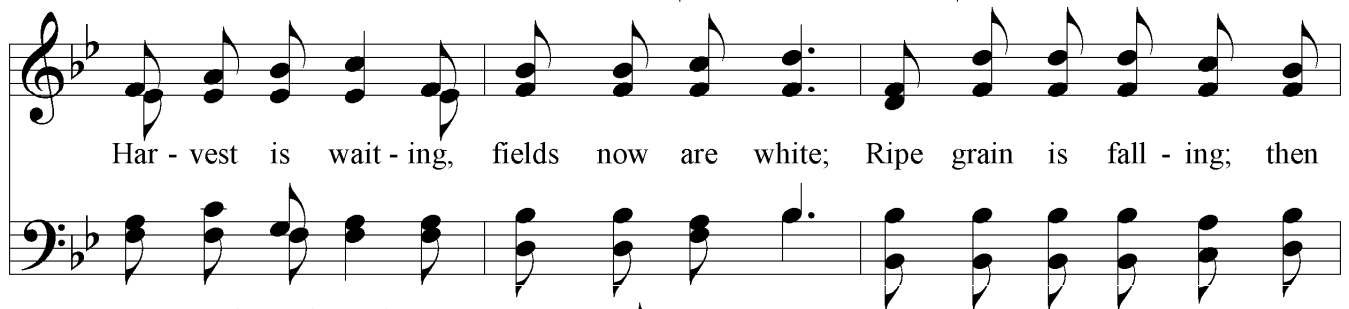


soon comes the night; Je - sus is wait - ing, what will you do? Je - sus is  
 has - ten a - way! Je - sus is wait - ing, what will you do? Je - sus is  
 forth with a song! Je - sus will lead you, show you the way, Je - sus is  
 vic - to - ry won; Soon will be gath - ered, har - ves - ters true, Je - sus is

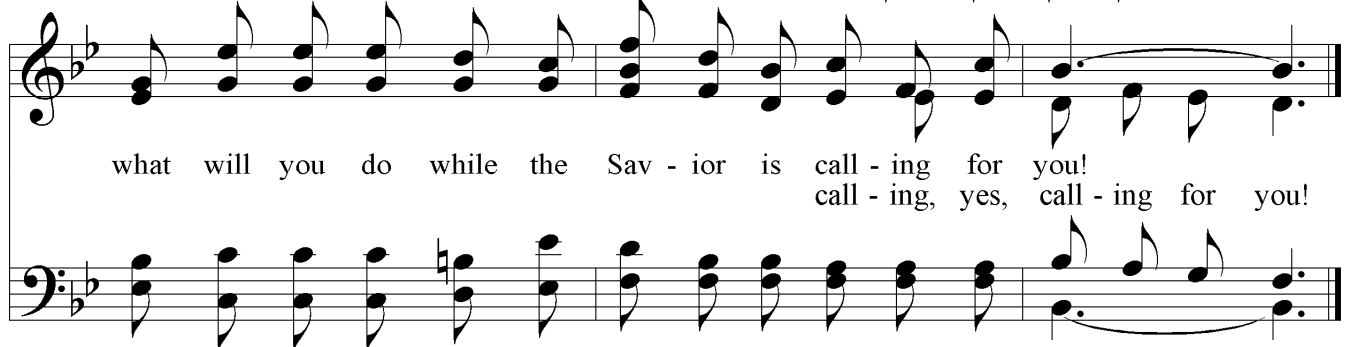
**Chorus**



call - ing, is call - ing for you. Work - ers for Je - sus, Work - ers for right,



Har - vest is wait - ing, fields now are white; Ripe grain is fall - ing; then

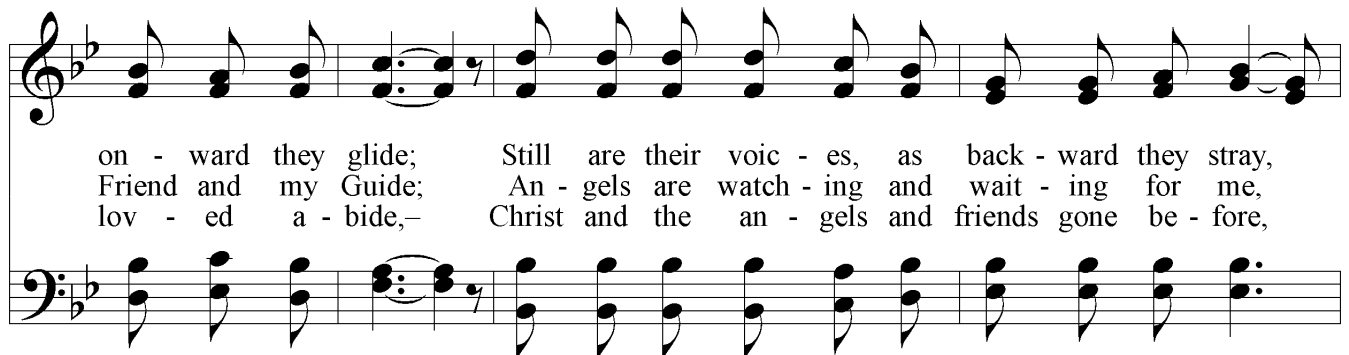


what will you do while the Sav - ior is call - ing for you!  
 call - ing, yes, call - ing for you!

# Calling Me Over The Tide

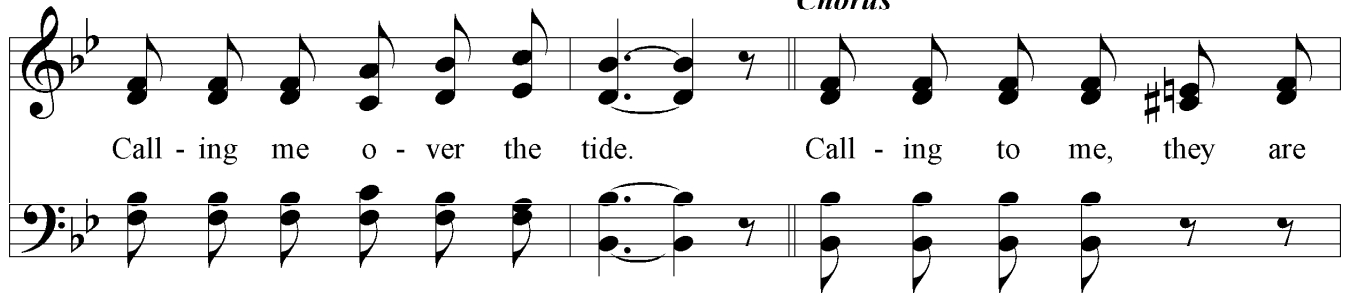


1. Friends who have lov'd me are slip - ping a - way, Si - lent - ly  
2. Dim - ly thru gath - er - ing dark - ness I see Je - sus, my  
3. Nar - row the wa - ters, and tran - quil the shore; There my be -

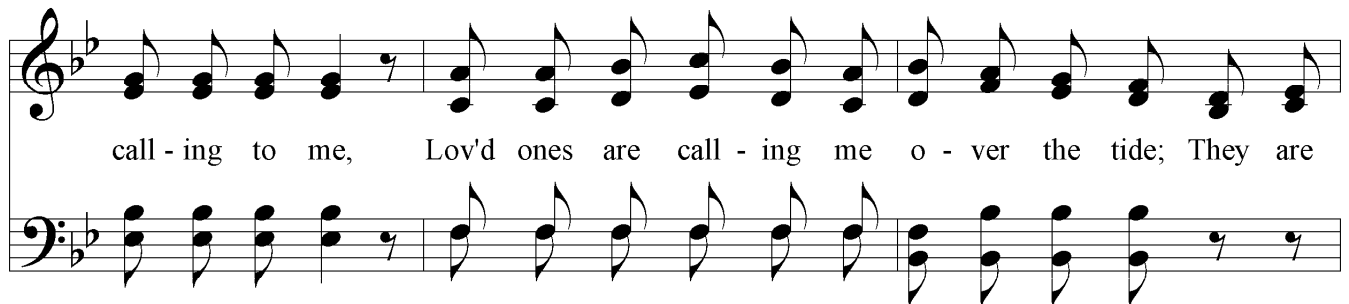


on - ward they glide; Still are their voic - es, as back - ward they stray,  
Friend and my Guide; An - gels are watch - ing and wait - ing for me,  
lov - ed a - bide, - Christ and the an - gels and friends gone be - fore,

## Chorus



Call - ing me o - ver the tide. Call - ing to me, they are



call - ing to me, Lov'd ones are call - ing me o - ver the tide; They are



call - ing to me, they are call - ing to me, Call - ing me o - ver the tide.



# Calling Now

1. This lov - ing Sav - ior Stands pa - tient - ly; Tho' oft re - ject - ed,  
2. Oh, bound - less mer - cy, Free, free to all! Stay, child of er - ror,  
3. Tho' all un - wor - thy, Come, now, come home— Say, while he's wait - ing,

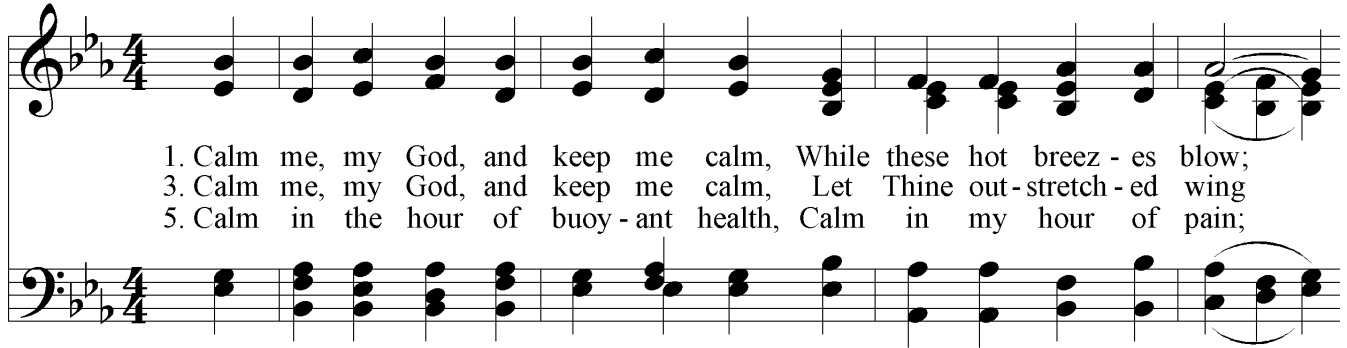
## Chorus

Calls a - gain for thee.  
Heed the ten - der call. Call - ing now for the, prod - i - gal, Call - ing now for  
"Je - sus, dear, I come."

thee; Thou hast wan - dered far a - way, But He's call - ing now for thee.

# Calm Me, My God

ST. ELIZABETH C. M. D.



1. Calm me, my God, and keep me calm, While these hot breez - es blow;  
3. Calm me, my God, and keep me calm, Let Thine out - stretch - ed wing  
5. Calm in the hour of buoy - ant health, Calm in my hour of pain;



Be like the night - dew's cool - ing balm Up - on earth's fe - vered brow!  
Be like the shade of E - lim's palm, Be - side her de - sert spring.  
Calm in my pov - er - ty or wealth, Calm in my loss or gain;



2. Calm me, my God, and keep me calm, Soft rest - ing on Thy breast;  
4. Yes; keep me calm, tho' loud and rude The sounds my ear that greet;  
6. Calm, as the ray of sun or star, Which storms as - sail in vain,



Soothe me with ho - ly hymn and psalm, And bid my spir - it rest.  
Calm in the clos - et's sol - i - tude, Calm in the bus - tling street;  
Mov - ing un - ruf - fled thru earth's war The eter - nal calm to gain! A - men.

# Calvary (Arr. 1)

1. On Cal - vr'y's brow my Sav - ior  
2. 'Mid rend - ing rocks and dark'n - ing  
3. O, Je - sus, Lord, how can it

(1. On Cal - vr'y's brow

died, 'Twas there my Lord was cru - ci -  
skies, My Sav - ior bows His head and  
be, That Thou shouldst give Thy life for  
my Sav - ior died, 'Twas there my Lord

fied; 'Twas on the cross He bled for  
dies; The op'n - ing veil re - veals the  
me, To bear the cross and ag - o -  
was cru - ci - fied; 'Twas on the cross

me, And pur - chased there my par - don free.  
way To heav - en's joys and end - less days.  
ny, In that dread hour on Cal - va - ry.  
He bled for me, And pur - chased there my par - don free.)

# Calvary

## Chorus

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems of music. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line starts with a *mf* dynamic, followed by *p*, *mf*, *p*, and *pp*. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines. The second system continues the vocal line with dynamics *mf*, *ff*, *mf*, and *p*. The piano accompaniment continues with similar harmonic support. The lyrics are: "O Cal - va - ry! dark Cal - va - ry! Where Je - sus shed His blood for me; (for me;)" and "O Cal - va - ry! blest Cal - va - ry! 'Twas there my Sav - ior died for me."

*mf* *p* *mf* *p* *pp*

O Cal - va - ry! dark Cal - va - ry! Where Je - sus shed His blood for me; (for me;)

*mf* *ff* *mf* *p*

O Cal - va - ry! blest Cal - va - ry! 'Twas there my Sav - ior died for me.

## Calvary (Arr. 2)



1. There's a hill lone and gray, In a land far a - way,  
2. Be - hold! faint on the road, 'Neath a world's heav - y load,  
3. Hark, I hear the dull blow Of the ham - mer swung low;  
4. How they mock Him in death To His last lab - 'ring breath,  
5. Then the dark - ness came down, And the rocks rent a - round,  
6. Let the sun hide its face, Let the earth reel a - pace,



In a coun - try be - yond the blue sea, Where be - neath that fair sky  
Comes a thorn - crown - ed Man on the way! With a cross He is bow'd,  
They are nail - ing my Lord to the tree! And the cross they up - raise,  
While His friends sad - ly weep o'er the way! But tho' lone - ly and faint,  
And a cry pierc'd the grief - lad - en air! 'Twas the voice of our King,  
O - ver men who their Sav - ior have slain! But, be - hold! from the sod,



Went a Man forth to die, For the world, and for you, and for me.  
But still on thru the crowd He's as - cend - ing that hill lone and gray.  
While the mul - ti - tude gaze On the blest Lamb of dark Cal - va - ry.  
Still no word of com - plaint Fell from Him on the hill lone and gray.  
Who re - ceived death's dark sting, All to save us from end - less de - spair!  
Comes the blest Lamb of God, Who was slain, but is ris - en a - gain.



# Calvary

## Chorus

O, it bows down my heart, And the tear - drops will start, When in  
mem - 'ry that gray hill I see; For 'twas there on its side  
Je - sus suf - fered and died To re - deem a poor sin - ner like me.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "O, it bows down my heart, And the tear - drops will start, When in mem - 'ry that gray hill I see; For 'twas there on its side Je - sus suf - fered and died To re - deem a poor sin - ner like me." The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

# Calvary's Stream Is Flowing

B $\flat$



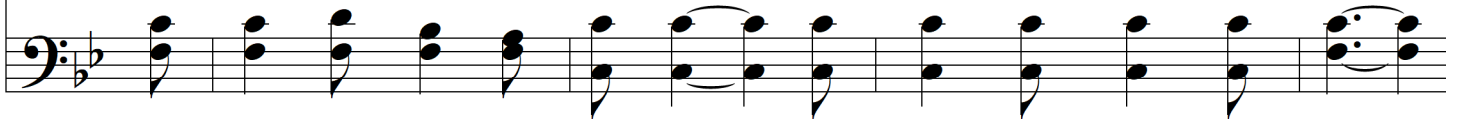
1. A crim - son stream is flow - ing From rug - ged Cal - va - ry,  
2. There is a stream of heal - ing Whose wa - ters clear and sweet,  
3. O stream of love e - ter - nal! O source of pu - ri - ty!  
4. I long for per - fect cleans - ing; I long for per - fect peace;



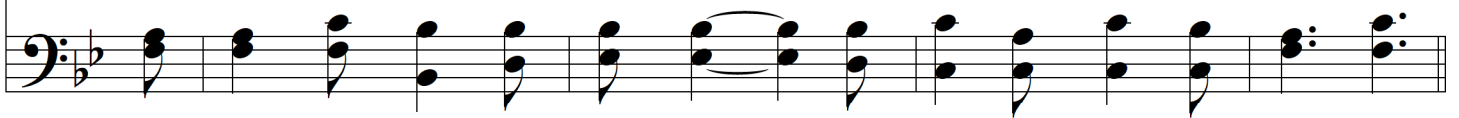
A tide of life which cleans - es From all im - pu - ri - ty;  
Are for the wea - ry na - tions, Help - less at Je - sus' feet;  
O grace of God a - bun - dant! O foun - tain rich and free!  
I yearn to have the con - flicts With - in my spir - it cease.



It is the blood of Je - sus, The pre - cious, pre - cious blood  
These wa - ters are re - fresh - ing, A - bun - dant, rich and free,  
Flow on and flow for - ev - er, Flow thru and thru my soul,  
O stream of life e - ter - nal! Flow in and make me free

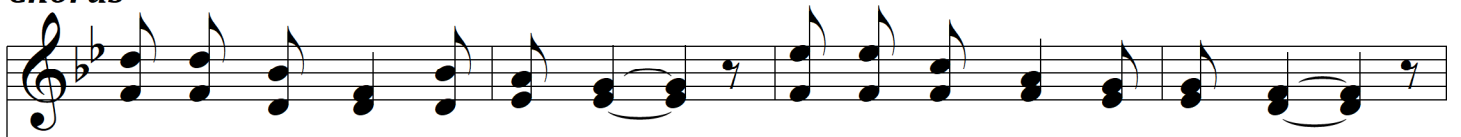


By which our souls are ran - somed, And rec - on - ciled to God. Oh!  
Im - part - ing health e - ter - nal And im - mor - tal - i - ty. Oh!  
With pow - er and with cleans - ing, Till thou hast made me whole. Oh!  
From all that can de - file me, From all im - pu - ri - ty. Oh!



# Calvary's Stream Is Flowing

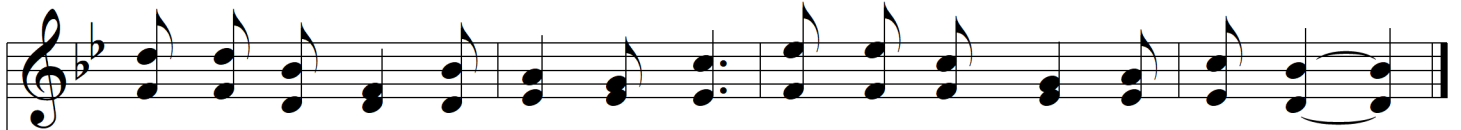
## Chorus



Cal - va - ry's stream is flow - ing, Cal - va - ry's stream is flow - ing,



Flow - ing so free for you and me, Cal - va - ry's stream is flow - ing.





# Can A Little Child Like Me

1. Can a lit - tle child like me Thank the Fa - ther fit - ting - ly?  
 2. For the fruit up - on the tree, For the birds that sing of Thee,  
 3. For the sun - shine warm and bright, For the day and for the night;  
 4. For our com - rades and our plays, And our hap - py hol - i - days;

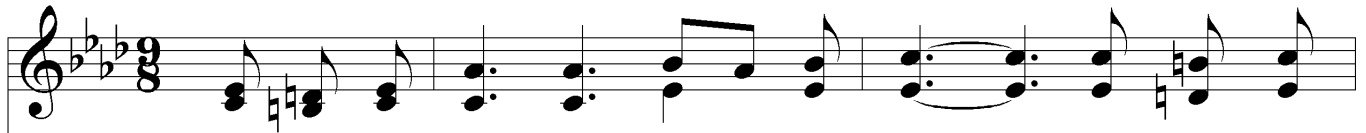
Yes, oh, yes! be good and true, Pa - tient, kind in all you do;  
 For the earth, in beau - ty drest, Fa - ther, moth - er, and the rest;  
 For the les - sons of our youth, Hon - or, grat - i - tude, and truth;  
 For the joy - ful work and true, That a lit - tle child may do;

Love the Lord, and do your part; Learn to say with all your heart:-  
 For Thy pre - cious, lov - ing care, For Thy boun - ty ev - 'ry - where:-  
 For the love that met us here, For the home and for the cheer:-  
 For our lives but just be - gun; For the great gift of Thy Son:-

## Refrain

Fa-ther, we thank Thee, Fa-ther, we thank Thee, Fa-ther in heav-en, we thank Thee. A-men.

# Can It Be Right?



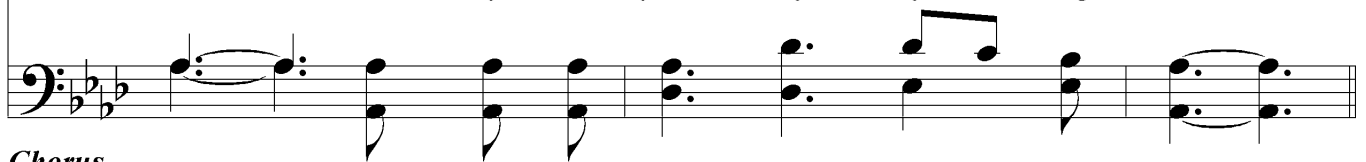
1. Can it be right for me to go On in this  
 2. Can it be right in doubt to wait, Wait for the  
 3. Can it be right such loads to bear, While He says  
 4. Can it be right to doubt His pow'r, Both to for -  
 5. Can it be right no soul to seek, Lest I should  
 6. Can it be right with such a Lord, E - ven to



dark, un - cer - tain way? Say, "I be - lieve," and yet not  
 day that tries the heart, Ere I shall learn what is my  
 "come, I'll give you rest?" Bid - ding me cast on Him my  
 give and van - quish sin? E - ven in trials of dark - est  
 prove un - fit to guide? Can He not teach my tongue to  
 dread the hour of death? Wait - ing in faith the great re -



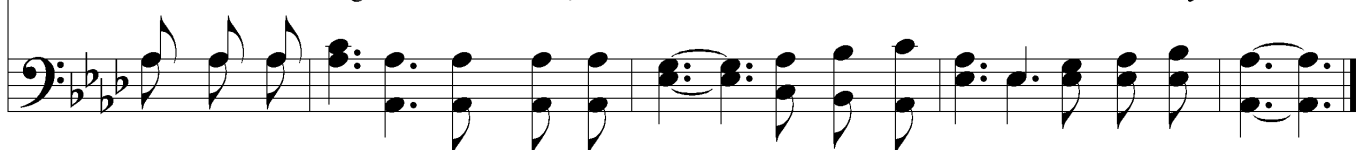
know Wheth - er my sins are put a - way?  
 state, Fear - ing the Judge should say de - part?  
 care, Lean - ing in love, up - on His breast.  
 hour, Can - not His love giv'g peace with - in?  
 speak, Will He not am - ple strength pro - vide?  
 ward, Calm - ly I'll yield my dy - ing breath.



## Chorus



I will no long - er doubt Thee, O Lord! I will for - ev - er rest in Thy word.



# Can the Lord Depend On You? (Arr. 1)

*Chorus*

Can the Lord de - pend on you? Can the Lord de - pend on you?

Does He find you ev - er true? Can the Lord de - pend on you?

# Can The Lord Depend On You? (Arr. 2)

1. From the vine-yard of the Mas-ter Comes a call for work-ers true;  
 2. There are souls in dark-ness wan-d'ring Far from God and heav'n a-bove,  
 3. There are trou-bled hearts to com-fort, Souls to cheer who sad-ly mourn,  
 4. Will you heed the call to ser-vice, Work-er with the Lord to be,

Man-y hear but do not an-swer, Can He now de-pend on you?  
 Wait-ing to be told of Je-sus, And His all re-deem-ing love.  
 Weak and strug-gling ones to suc-cor, Heav-y bur-dens to be borne.  
 With Him in His joy then shar-ing, Thru-out all e-ter-ni-ty?

## Chorus

Can the Lord Oh, can the Lord de-pend on you? Can the  
 de-pend on you? de-pend on you?

Lord Oh, can the Lord de-pend on you? For the Mas-ter has work-ing His  
 de-pend on you?

# *Can The Lord Depend On You?*

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Can The Lord Depend On You?". 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: "vine - yard to do, Can the Lord de - pend on you? Oh, can the Lord de - pend on you?". The music features a mix of eighth and quarter notes, with some phrases held over from the previous measure.

vine - yard to do, Can the Lord de - pend on you?  
Oh, can the Lord de - pend on you?

# Can The Lord Depend On You (Arr. 3)



1. In the ar - my of the King of kings There's a call for sol - diers brave and true,  
 2. In the ser - vice of the King of kings, Who will at the Mas - ter's bid - ding haste?  
 3. Loy - al ev - er to the King of kings, On His busi - ness ev - 'ry day in - tent,  
 4. At the bid - ding of the King of kings, We'll as - sem - ble in the bye and bye,



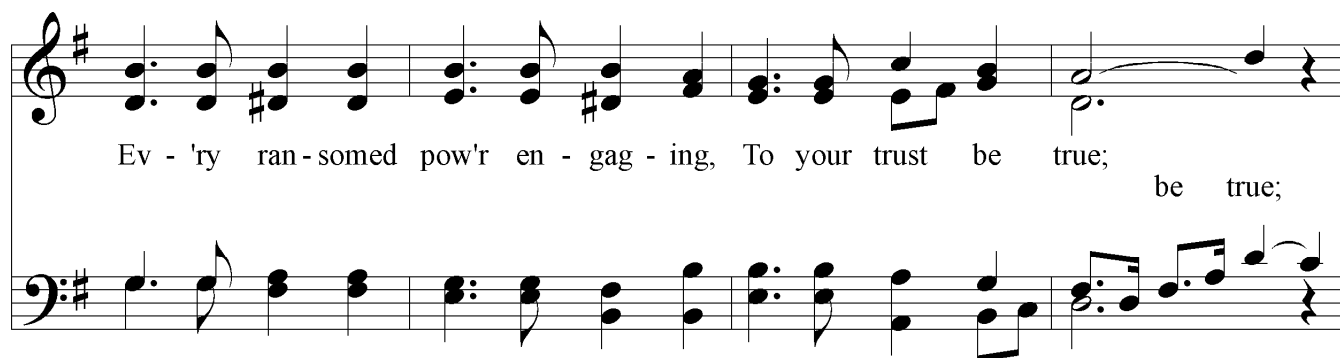
Her - alds of the gos - pel light, At the bat - tle's front to fight; For this ser - vice  
 There is work that must be done Ere this world for Christ is won; For the want of  
 Num - bered with the faith - ful few His am - bas - sa - dors are you, Cry - ing out to  
 With the o - ver - com - ers there Will you meet Him in the air, With the ran - somed

*Emphatic*



can the Cap - tain count on you? For this ser - vice can the Cap - tain count on you?  
 reap - ers gold - en har - vests waste, For the want of reap - ers gold - en har - vests waste.  
 sin - ners ev - 'ry - where, "Re - pent!" Cry - ing out to sin - ners ev - 'ry - where, "Re - pent!"  
 reign in glo - ry up on high? With the ran - somed reign in glo - ry up on high?

## Chorus



# Can The Lord Depend On You

Can the Lord de - pend on you? on you? Can the Lord de - pend on you? on you?

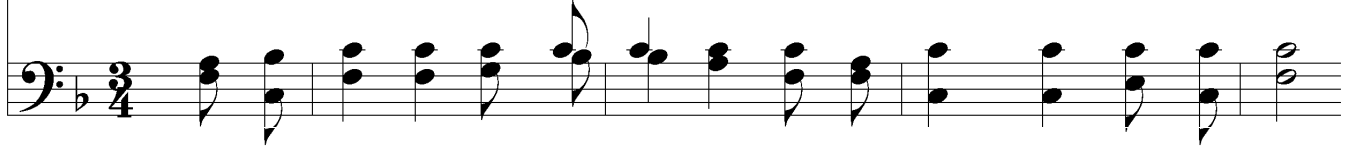
*Rit...*  
In the might - y con - flict rag - ing, Can the Lord de - pend on you?

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Can The Lord Depend On You". 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 first system contains the lyrics "Can the Lord de - pend on you? on you? Can the Lord de - pend on you? on you?". The second system begins with a "Rit..." (ritardando) marking and contains the lyrics "In the might - y con - flict rag - ing, Can the Lord de - pend on you?". The piano accompaniment features chords and moving lines in both hands, with some notes marked with accents (^) and slurs.

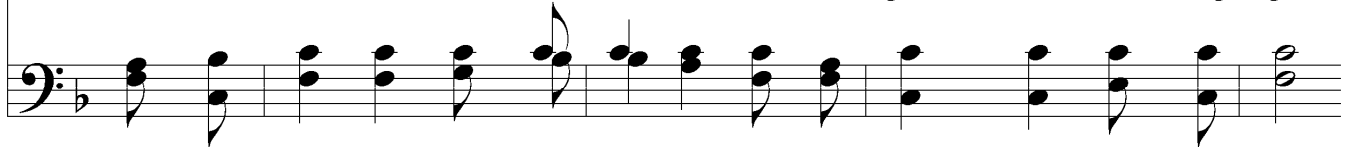
# Can You Count The Stars?



1. Can you count the stars of eve - ning That are shin - ning in the sky?  
2. Can you count the birds that war - ble In the sun - shine all the day?  
3. Can you count the man - y chil - dren In their lit - tle beds at night,



Can you count the clouds that dai - ly O - ver all the world go by?  
Can you count the lit - tle fish - es That in sparkl - ing wa - ters play?  
Who with - out a tho't of sor - row Rise a - gain at morn - ing light?



God, the Lord, who doth not slum - ber, Keep - eth all the bound - less num - ber:  
God the Lord, their num - ber know - eth, For each one His care He show - eth:  
God the Lord, who dwells in heav - en, Lov - ing care to each has giv - en:



But He car - eth more for thee, But He car - eth more for thee.  
Shall He not re - mem - ber thee? Shall He not re - mem - ber thee?  
He has not for - got - ten thee, He has not for - got - ten thee.





# Cancelled!

1. When my debt to God was rest - ing on my soul, And I trod the  
2. My ac - count was great, I knew I could not pay, I bowed 'neath the  
3. Grat - i - tude to Him has turned my heart to praise, I'm grate - ful for  
4. When I stand a - lone and face the set - ting sun, And dark - ness ob -

down - ward road, I looked up to Him who died to make men whole, And He  
heav - y load; Je - sus paid my debt, I love Him more each day, For He  
gifts be - stowed; And my song will flow thru all the com - ing days, For He  
scures the road, He will guide me home and say to me, "Well done," For He

## Chorus

can - celled the debt I owed. Je - sus can - celled the debt I owed,  
I owed,

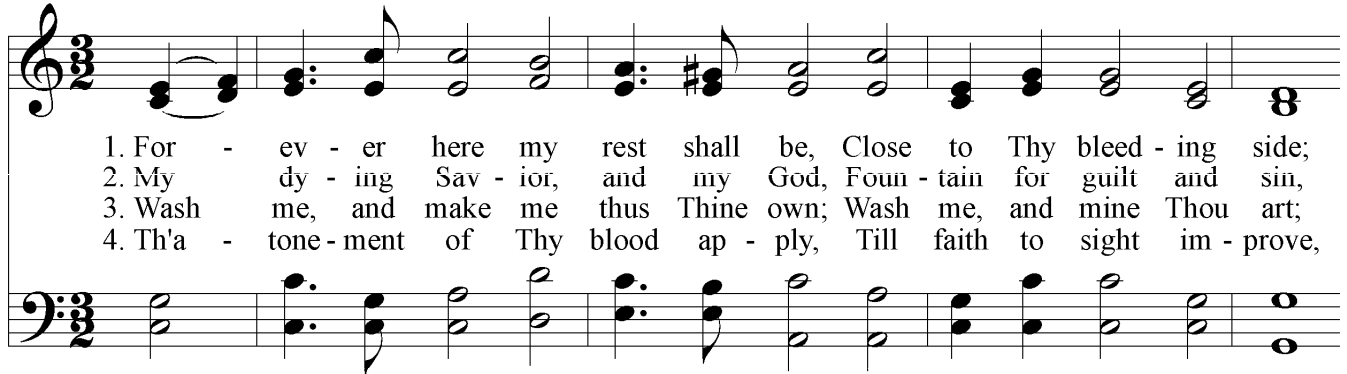
Je - sus lift - ed the might - y load; Grace di - vine touched my  
might - y load;

# Cancelled!

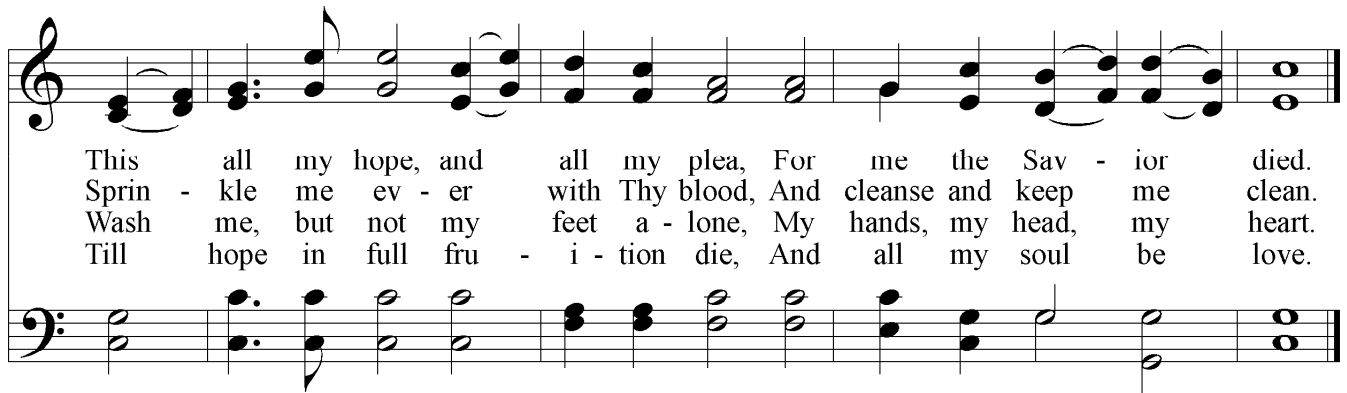
The musical score is written for a single melodic line in G minor, 4/4 time. The melody begins with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note Bb4, and a half note C5. A fermata is placed over the C5 note. The melody then continues with a quarter note D5, a quarter note E5, a quarter note F5, a quarter note G5, a quarter note A5, a quarter note Bb5, a quarter note C6, and a half note D6. A 'Rit...' marking is placed above the final two notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line and a final chord consisting of G4 and Bb4.

soul and made me whole, When He can - celled the debt I owed. A - men.

# Capers C. M.

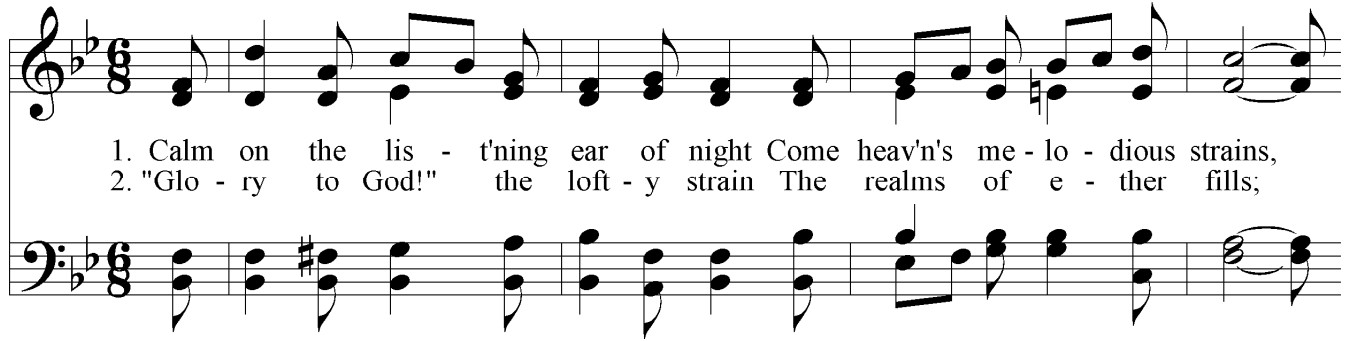


1. For - ev - er here my rest shall be, Close to Thy bleed - ing side;  
2. My dy - ing Sav - ior, and my God, Foun - tain for guilt and sin,  
3. Wash me, and make me thus Thine own; Wash me, and mine Thou art;  
4. Th'a - tone - ment of Thy blood ap - ply, Till faith to sight im - prove,



This all my hope, and all my plea, For me the Sav - ior died.  
Sprin - kle me ev - er with Thy blood, And cleanse and keep me clean.  
Wash me, but not my feet a - lone, My hands, my head, my heart.  
Till hope in full fru - i - tion die, And all my soul be love.

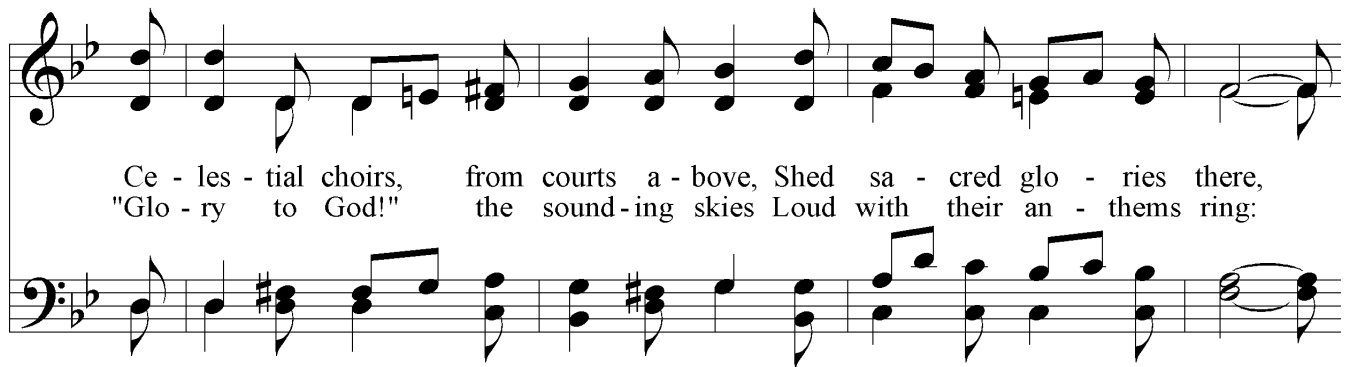
# Carol C. M. D.



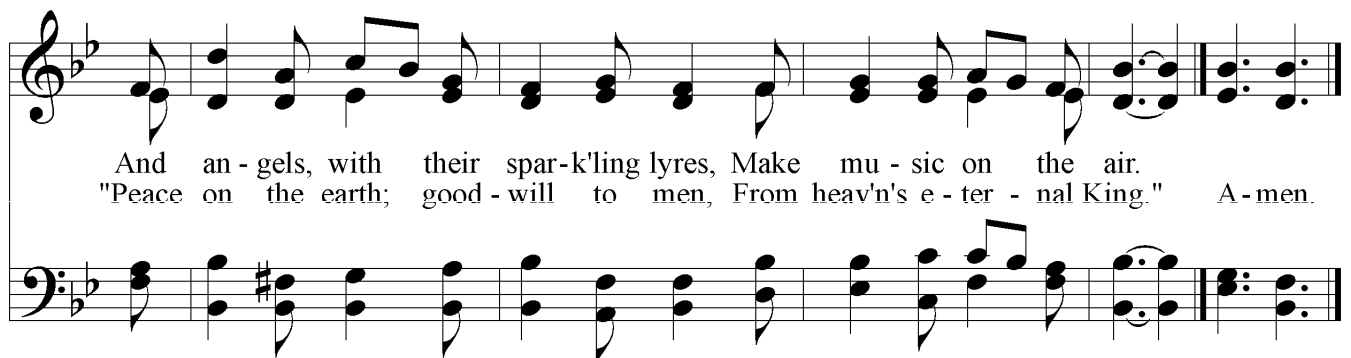
1. Calm on the lis - t'ning ear of night Come heav'n's me - lo - dious strains,  
2. "Glo - ry to God!" the loft - y strain The realms of e - ther fills;



Where wild Ju - de - a stretch - es far Her sil - ver - man - tled plains.  
How sweeps the song of sol - emn joy O'er Ju - dah's sa - cred hills!



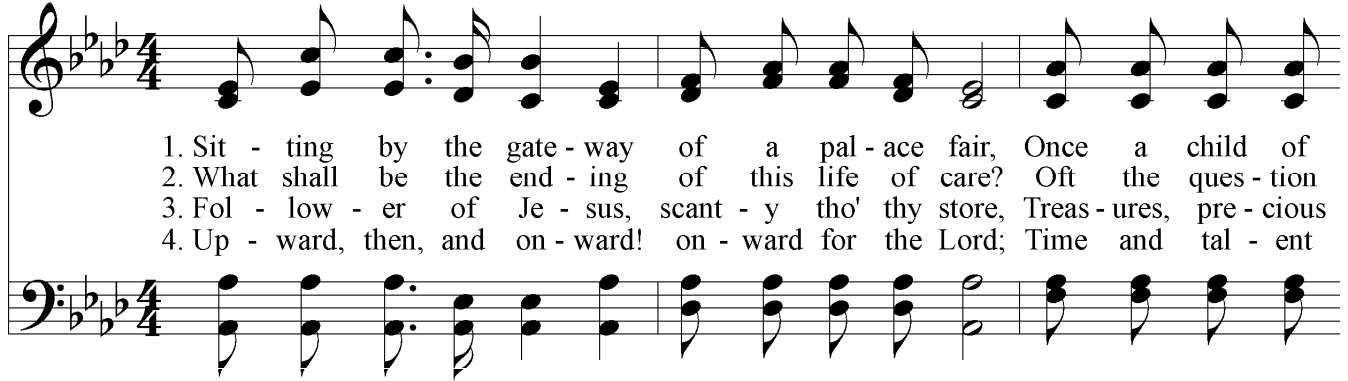
Ce - les - tial choirs, from courts a - bove, Shed sa - cred glo - ries there,  
"Glo - ry to God!" the sound - ing skies Loud with their an - thems ring:



And an - gels, with their spar - k'ling lyres, Make mu - sic on the air.  
"Peace on the earth; good - will to men, From heav'n's e - ter - nal King." A - men.

# Carried By The Angels

Luke 16:22

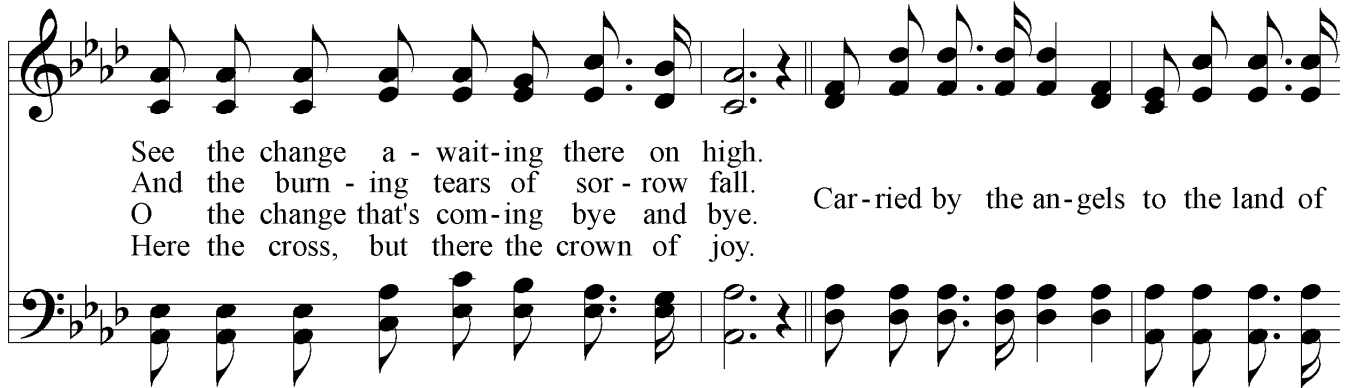


1. Sit - ting by the gate - way of a pal - ace fair, Once a child of  
2. What shall be the end - ing of this life of care? Oft the ques - tion  
3. Fol - low - er of Je - sus, scant - y tho' thy store, Treas - ures, pre - cious  
4. Up - ward, then, and on - ward! on - ward for the Lord; Time and tal - ent

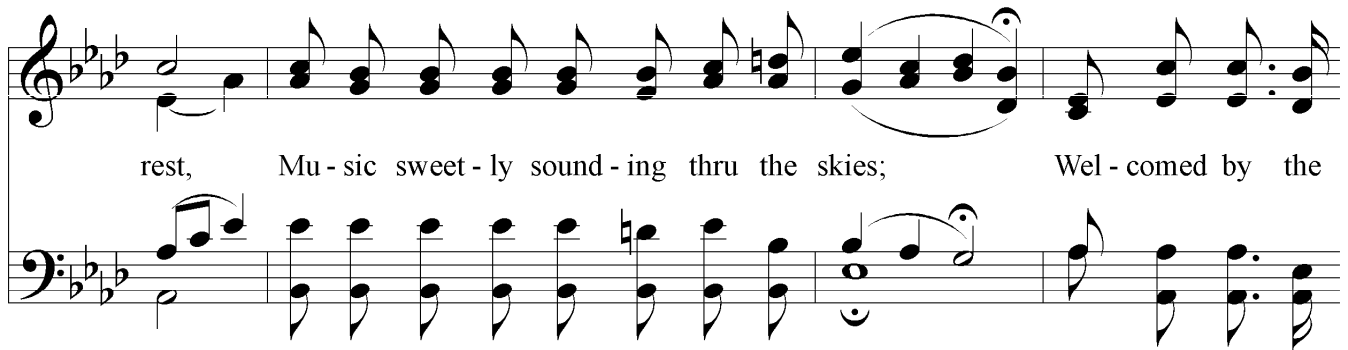


God was left to die; By the world ne - glect - ed, wealth would noth - ing share;  
com - eth to us all; Here up - on the path - way hard the bur - dens bear,  
treas - ures wait on high; Count the tri - als joy - ful, soon they'll all be o'er;  
all in His em - ploy; Small may seem the ser - vice, sure the great re - ward;

## Chorus



See the change a - wait - ing there on high.  
And the burn - ing tears of sor - row fall. Car - ried by the an - gels to the land of  
O the change that's com - ing bye and bye.  
Here the cross, but there the crown of joy.



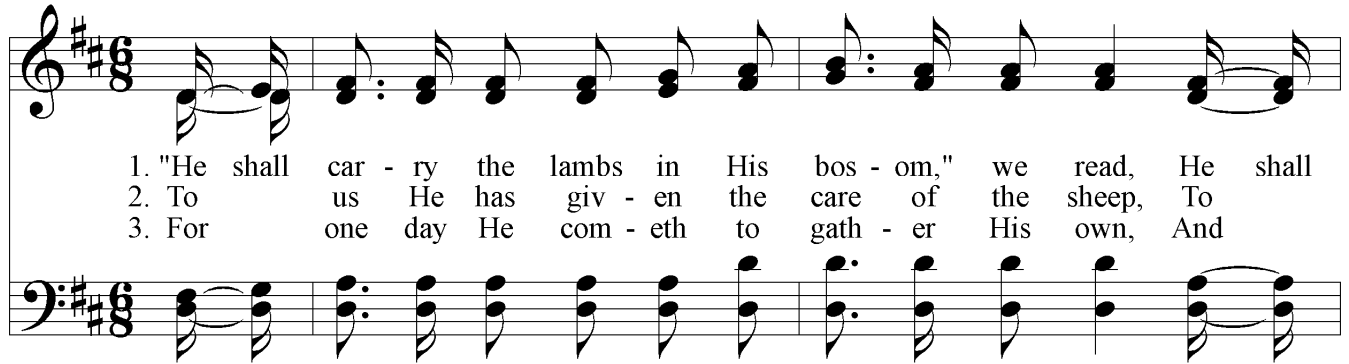
rest, Mu - sic sweet - ly sound - ing thru the skies; Wel - comed by the

## *Carried By The Angels*

Musical score for the hymn "Carried By The Angels". The score is written for a single system with a treble clef on the top staff and a bass clef on the bottom staff. 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 written in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

Sav - ior to the heav'n - ly feast, Gath - ered with the loved in Par - a - dise.

# Carry My Weak Ones



1. "He shall car - ry the lambs in His bos - om," we read, He shall  
2. To us He has giv - en the care of the sheep, To  
3. For one day He com - eth to gath - er His own, And

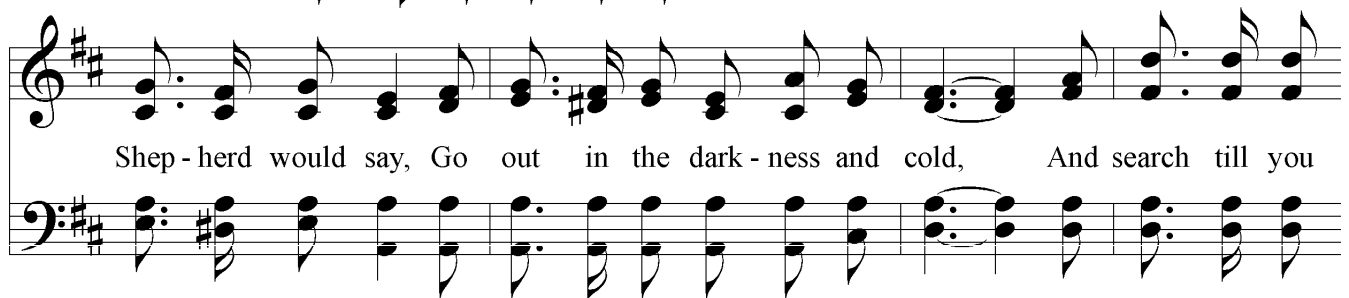


gath - er them there with His arm, His ten - der - ness stoops to their bit - ter - est  
lead them un - til He shall come To seek for the lost ones o'er val - ley and  
what will we have then to say? He'll ask for the soul of the broth - er we've

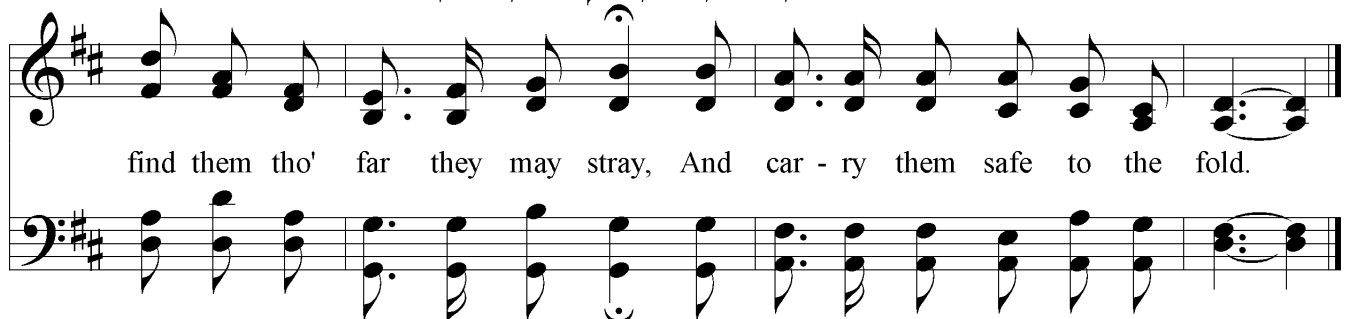


*Chorus*

need, In Him there is shel - ter from harm.  
steep, And bring them all faith - ful - ly home. Go car - ry my weak ones, the  
known Who faint - ed and fell by the way.



Shep - herd would say, Go out in the dark - ness and cold, And search till you

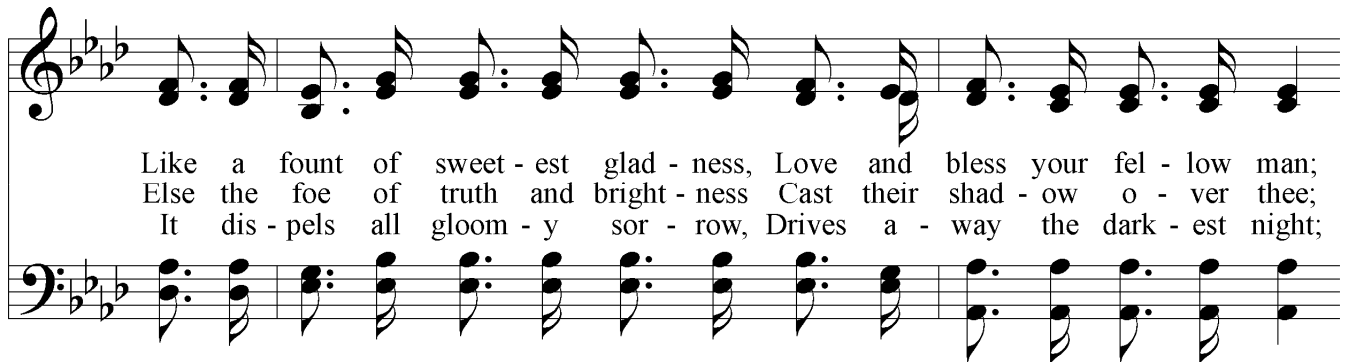


find them tho' far they may stray, And car - ry them safe to the fold.

# Carry Sunshine In Your Heart



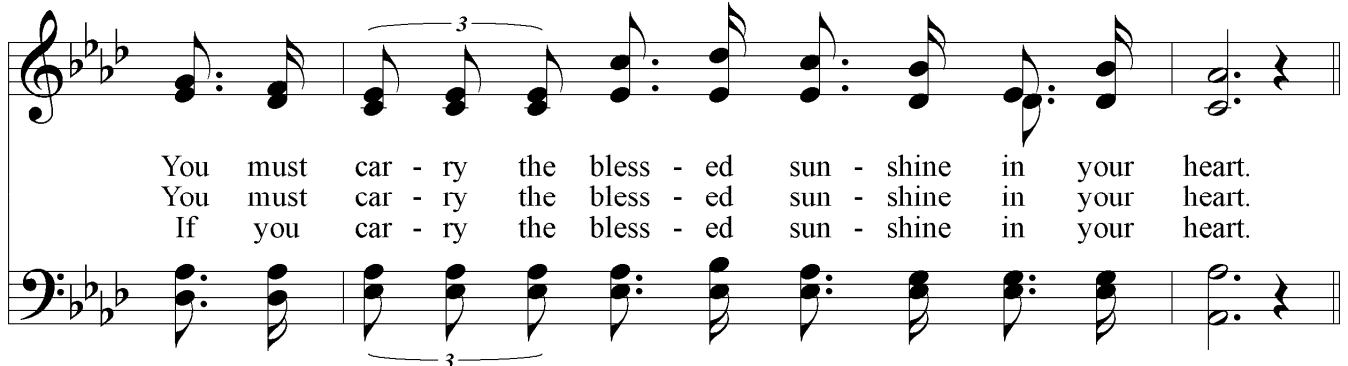
1. As a - down life's path you jour - ney, Be as cheer - ful as you can;  
2. As the con - flict rag - es round you, You must ver - y ac - tive be,  
3. As you serve the Mas - ter fruit - ful, You will find the cross is light;



Like a fount of sweet - est glad - ness, Love and bless your fel - low man;  
Else the foe of truth and bright - ness Cast their shad - ow o - ver thee;  
It dis - pels all gloom - y sor - row, Drives a - way the dark - est night;



Those you meet who are down - heart - ed, To re - move that dark - some ban,  
If the im - age of the Sav - ior You'd have oth - ers in you see,  
You will al - ways find that er - ror Flees be - fore the truth and right,



You must car - ry the bless - ed sun - shine in your heart.  
You must car - ry the bless - ed sun - shine in your heart.  
If you car - ry the bless - ed sun - shine in your heart.

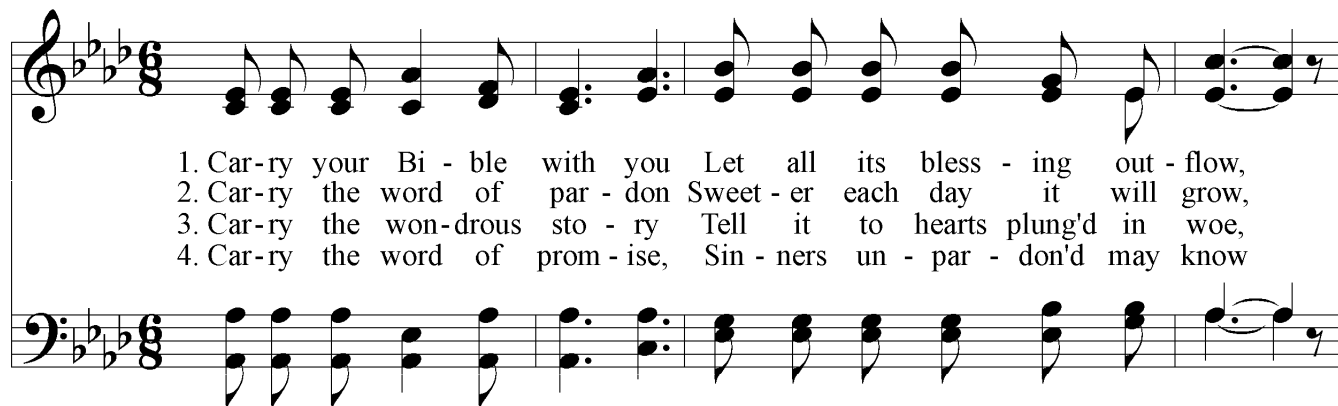


# Carry Sunshine In Your Heart

## Chorus

Car-ry the bless-ed sun-shine in your heart, Car-ry the bless-ed  
Car-ry the bless-ed sun - shine, sun-shine in your heart,  
sun-shine in your heart; sun-shine, sun-shine in your heart; If a bless-ing you would prove, And com-  
sun - shine, sun-shine in your heart;  
mand the Sav-ior's love, You must car-ry the bless-ed sun-shine in your heart.

# Carry Your Bible



1. Car-ry your Bi - ble with you Let all its bless - ing out - flow,  
2. Car-ry the word of par - don Sweet - er each day it will grow,  
3. Car-ry the won-drous sto - ry Tell it to hearts plung'd in woe,  
4. Car-ry the word of prom - ise, Sin - ners un - par - don'd may know

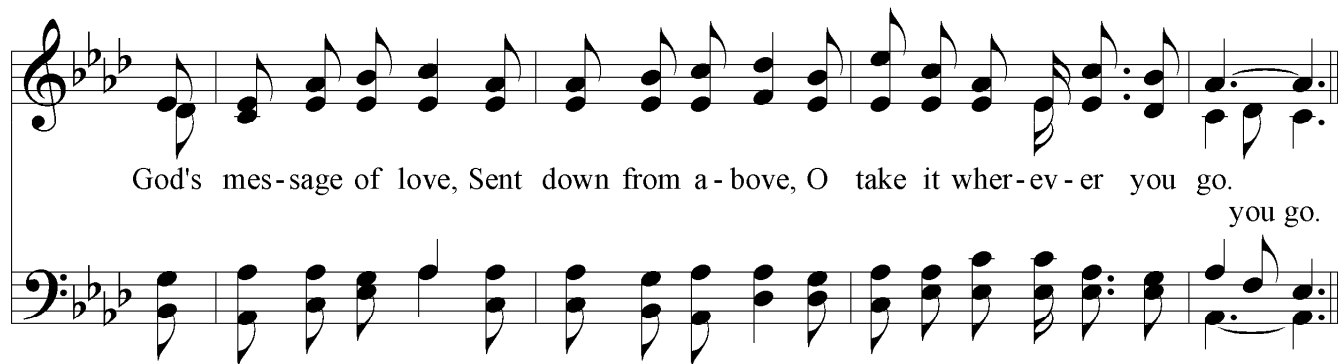


It will sup - ply you each mo - ment, Take it wher - ev - er you go.  
Some - where some heart will be wait - ing, Take it wher - ev - er you go.  
This word of gra - cious re - demp - tion, Take it wher - ev - er you go.  
God's path from sin un - to safe - ty, Take it wher - ev - er you go.

## Chorus



Take it wher - ev - er you go, Take it wher - ev - er you go,  
you go, you go,



God's mes - sage of love, Sent down from a - bove, O take it wher - ev - er you go.  
you go.

# Carry Your Burden With A Smile

1. Do you wea - ry grow on your toil - some road? Car - ry your  
 2. Does the sky seem dark and the way grow dim? Car - ry your  
 3. There are hearts that long for the sun - shine bright, Car - ry your  
 4. Cast your all on Him, on His pow'r de - pend, Car - ry your

bur - den with a smile; Do you al - most sink 'neath your heav - y load?  
 bur - den with a smile; Look to God in faith, put your trust in Him,  
 bur - den with a smile; Let the glad song ring thru the dark - est night,  
 bur - den with a smile; For the King of kings is your dear - est Friend,

## Chorus

Car - ry your bur - den with a smile. Car - ry your bur - den with a smile, For  
 yes, with a smile,

sigh - ing was nev - er worth the while; But 'twill help the faint and  
 not worth the while;

# *Carry Your Burden With A Smile*

wea-ry o'er some long and rug-ged mile, If you'll car-ry your bur-den with a smile.  
with a smile.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Carry Your Burden With A Smile". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are placed between the two staves. The first line of lyrics is "wea-ry o'er some long and rug-ged mile, If you'll car-ry your bur-den with a smile." and the second line is "with a smile." The music ends with a double bar line.

# Carry Your Cross With A Smile

1. Tho' your heart may be heav - y with sor - row and care, You may  
 2. Let the well by the way - side that flows un - to all Strength im -  
 3. For the work that you faith - ful - ly, will - ing - ly do, You shall

oth - ers to glad - ness be - guile, If a face like the light of the  
 part for each step of the mile; Let your faith the great prom - is - es  
 reap a re - ward af - ter while; On - ly grace in your ser - vice can

## Chorus

morn - ing you wear, And car - ry your cross with a smile!  
 of - ten re - call, And car - ry your cross with a smile!  
 glo - ri - fy you, So car - ry your cross with a smile!

Car - ry your cross with a  
 Car - ry your cross

smile,  
 with a smile,

Car - ry your cross with a smile;  
 Car - ry your cross  
 with a smile;

You may oth - ers from

## *Carry Your Cross With A Smile*

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Carry Your Cross With A Smile". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the melody and a bass clef staff for the accompaniment. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The accompaniment is written in a simple, hymn-like style with quarter and eighth notes.

sad - ness to glad - ness be - guile, If you car - ry your cross with a smile!

# Cast Thy Bread Upon The Waters

1. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, Think - ing  
 2. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, Why, oh,  
 (1. Cast thy bread

not why Think - ing not 'tis thrown a - way; still doubt - ing stand; God has said God shall send that thou shalt a boun - teous  
 God has said

gath - er Rich re - wards some fu - ture day.  
 har - vest If thou sow Rich - est with lib'ral hand.  
 Rich re - wards

Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, Wild - ly  
 Give then free ly of thy sub - stance, O'er this  
 Cast thy bread

tho' the bil - lows roll; They but aid thee as thou  
 cause the Lord doth reign; Cast thy bread and toil with  
 Wild - ly tho' They but aid

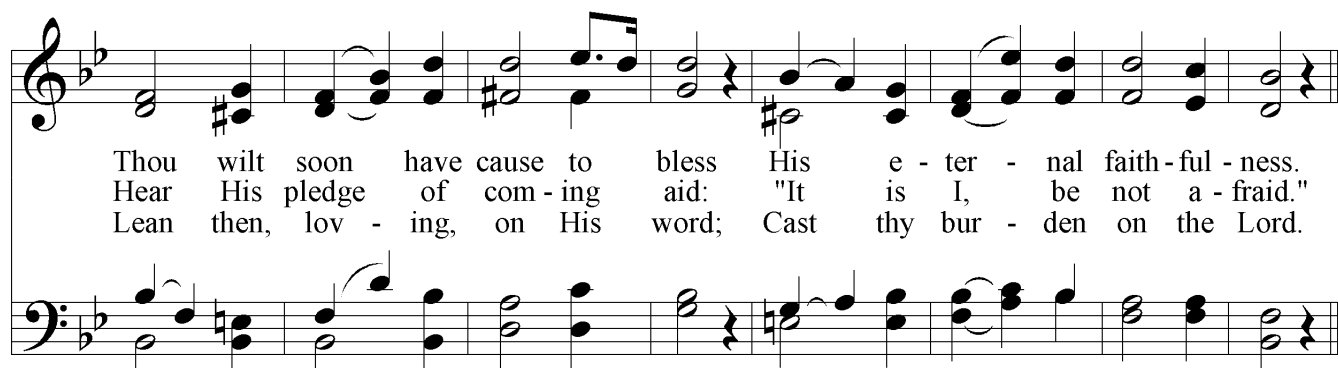
toil - est, Truth to spread from pole to pole.  
 pa - tience, Thou shalt la - bor not in vain.  
 Truth to spread)



# Cast Thy Burden on the Lord (Arr. 1)



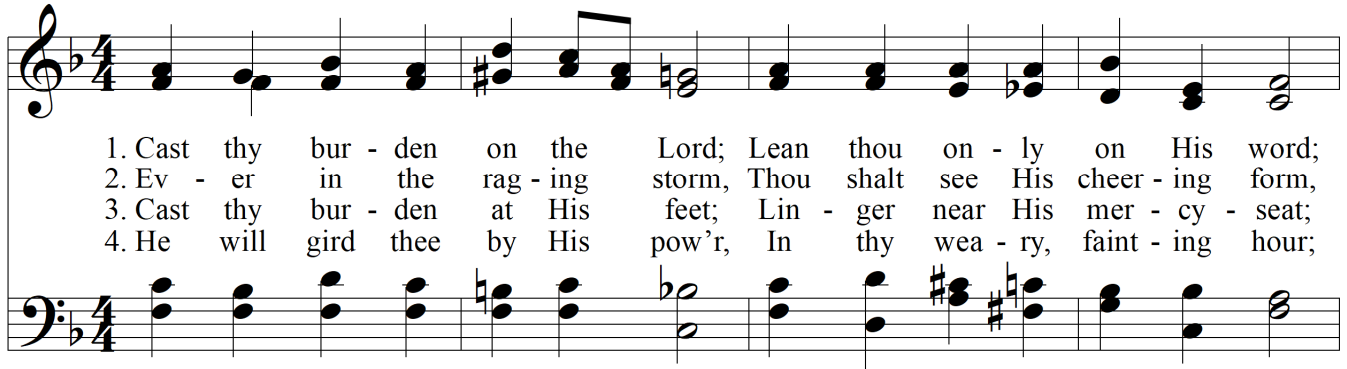
1. Cast thy bur - den on the Lord, On - ly lean up - on His word;  
2. Ev - er in the rag - ing storm Thou shalt see His cheer - ing form,  
3. He will gird thee by His pow'r, In thy wea - ry faint - ing hour;



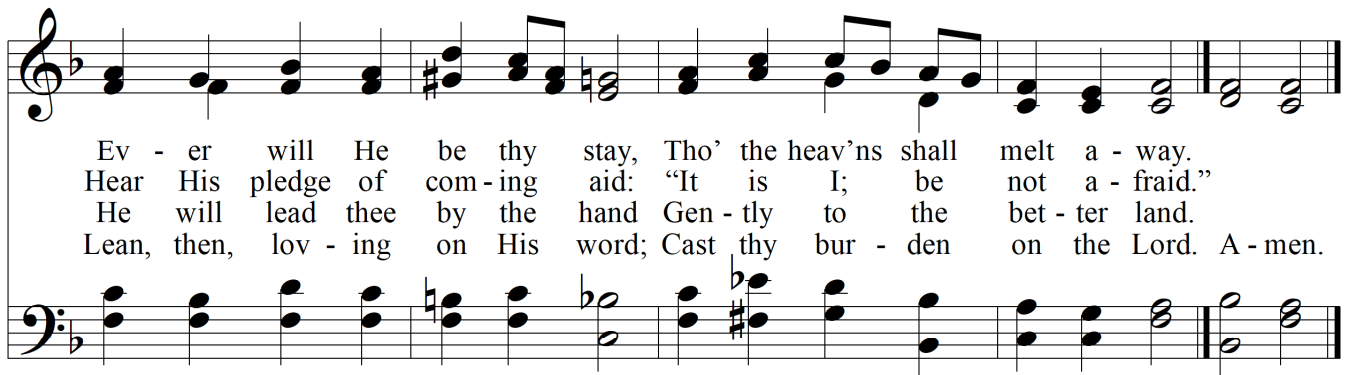
Thou wilt soon have cause to bless His e - ter - nal faith - ful - ness.  
Hear His pledge of com - ing aid: "It is I, be not a - fraid."  
Lean then, lov - ing, on His word; Cast thy bur - den on the Lord.

# Cast Thy Burden On The Lord (Arr. 2)

SEYMOUR 7s



1. Cast thy bur - den on the Lord; Lean thou on - ly on His word;  
2. Ev - er in the rag - ing storm, Thou shalt see His cheer - ing form,  
3. Cast thy bur - den at His feet; Lin - ger near His mer - cy - seat;  
4. He will gird thee by His pow'r, In thy wea - ry, faint - ing hour;



Ev - er will He be thy stay, Tho' the heav'ns shall melt a - way.  
Hear His pledge of com - ing aid: "It is I; be not a - fraid."  
He will lead thee by the hand Gen - tly to the bet - ter land.  
Lean, then, lov - ing on His word; Cast thy bur - den on the Lord. A - men.

# Cast Thy Care On Jesus

ST. DENIS 6s, 5s & 3s.

1. Cast thy care on Je - sus, Wea - ry, trou - bled soul, When the storm is  
2. Cast thy care on Je - sus, When the way is long; He can turn thy  
3. Cast thy care on Je - sus, Lo, He cares for thee; Trust - ing in His

*Refrain*

wild - est, When the surg - es roll.  
sor - row In - to joy - ful song. Look by faith to Je - sus,  
mer - cy, Sweet thy rest will be.

*Rit...*

Bend thee to His will, Thou shall hear Him say - ing, "Peace be still."

# Casting All Your Care

Cast - ing all your care, Cast - ing all your care, For the Lord is

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 12/8 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.

a - ble All your cares to bear; Cast - ing all your care,

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The upper staff features a melodic line with some rests, and the lower staff provides a steady harmonic accompaniment.

Cast - ing all your care, For the Lord is a - ble All your cares to bear.

The third system concludes the piece. The upper staff ends with a final note and a double bar line, while the lower staff continues with a final chord and a double bar line.

# Casting All Your Care Upon Him

1 Pet 5:7

1. How sweet, my Sav - ior, to re - pose On Thine al - might - y pow'r!  
2. It is Thy will that I should cast My ev - 'ry care on Thee;  
3. That I should trust Thy lov - ing care, And look to Thee a - lone,  
4. Why should my heart then be distr - est By dread of fu - ture ill?

To feel Thy strength up - hold - ing me, Thru ev - 'ry try - ing hour!  
To Thee re - fer each ris - ing grief, Each new per - plex - i - ty;  
To calm each trou - bled thought to rest, In prayer be - fore Thy throne.  
Or why should un - be - liev - ing fear My trem - bling spir - it fill?

## Chorus

Cast - ing all your care up - on Him, Cast - ing  
Cast - ing all your care, all your care up - on Him,

all your care up - on Him, Cast - ing all your care up - on  
all your care, all your care up - on Him, your care,

# *Casting All Your Care Upon Him*


The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Casting All Your Care Upon Him". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, starting with a half note chord (F3, A2) tied across the first two measures, followed by a series of quarter and eighth notes. 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 bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

Him,  
All your care up - on Him, for He car - eth, He car - eth for you.

# Channels Only



1. How I praise Thee, pre - cious Sav - ior, That Thy love laid hold of me;  
2. Just a chan - nel, full of bless - ing, To the thirst - y hearts a - round,  
3. Emp - tied that Thou should - est fill me, A clean ves - sel in Thine hand;  
4. Wit - ness - ing Thy pow'r to save me, Set - ting free from self and sin;  
5. Je - sus, fill now with Thy Spir - it Hearts that full sur - ren - der know,

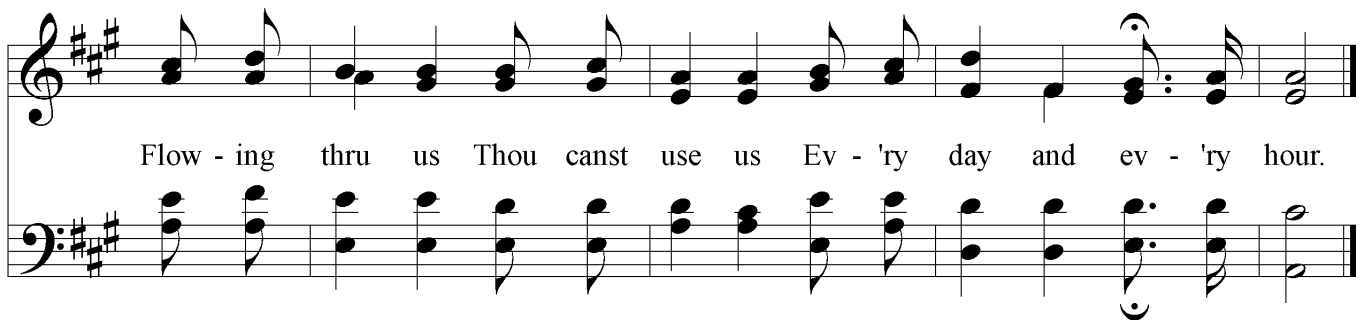


Thou hast saved and cleansed and filled me, That I might Thy chan - nel be.  
To tell out Thy full sal - va - tion, All Thy lov - ing mes - sage sound.  
With no pow'r but as Thou giv - est Gra - cious - ly with each com - mand.  
Thou who bought me to pos - sess me, In Thy full - ness, Lord, come in.  
That the streams of liv - ing wa - ter From our in - ner man may flow.

## Chorus

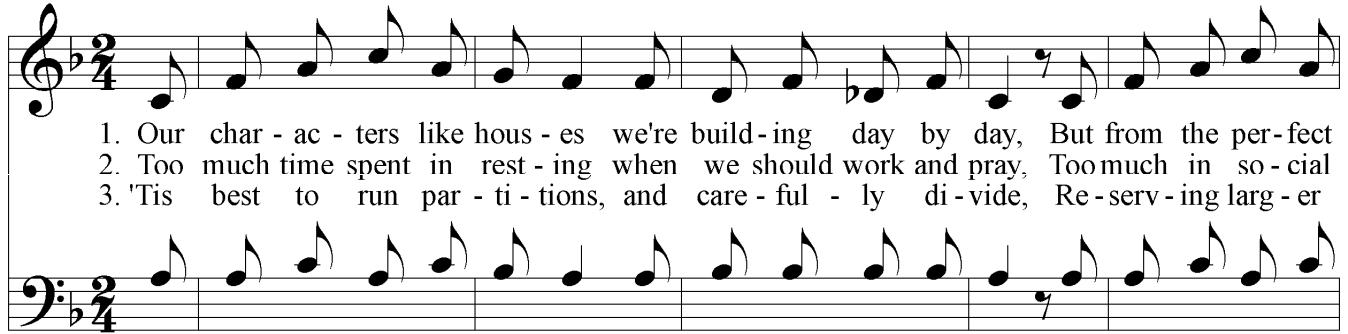


Chan - nels on - ly, bless - ed Mas - ter, But with all Thy won - drous pow'r

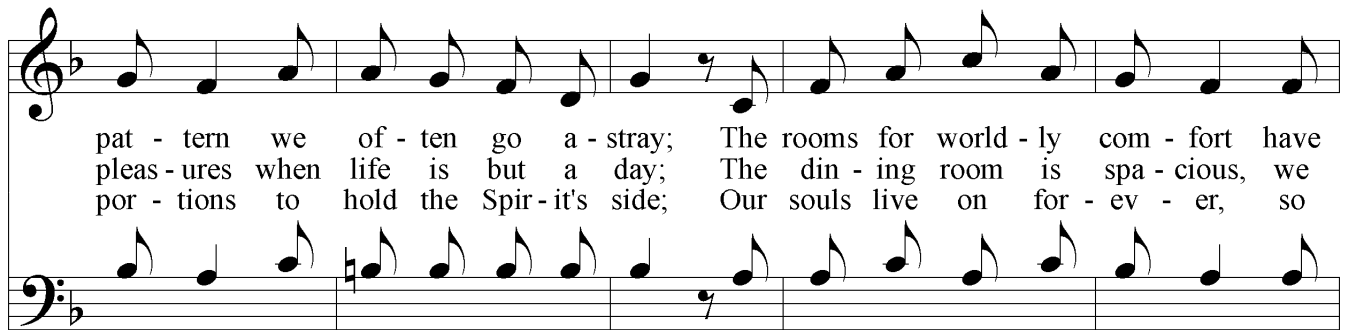


Flow - ing thru us Thou canst use us Ev - 'ry day and ev - 'ry hour.

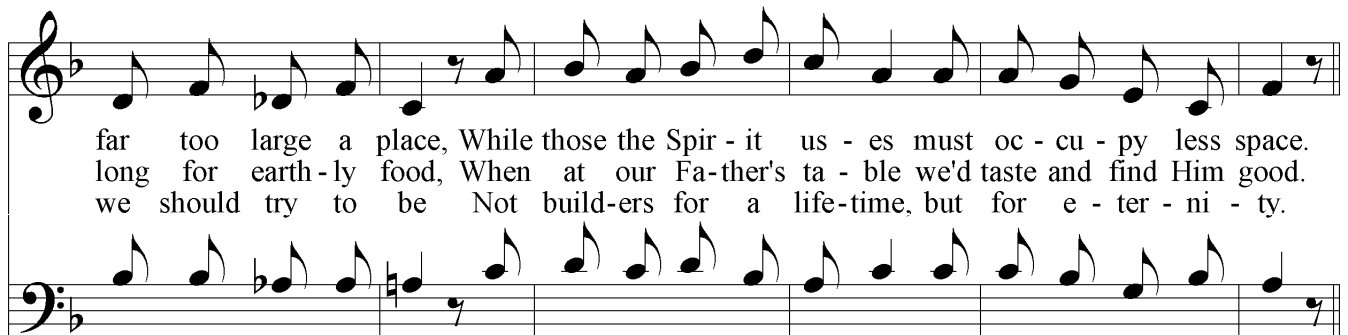
# Character Building



1. Our char - ac - ters like hous - es we're build - ing day by day, But from the per - fect  
2. Too much time spent in rest - ing when we should work and pray, Too much in so - cial  
3. 'Tis best to run par - ti - tions, and care - ful - ly di - vide, Re - serv - ing larg - er



pat - tern we of - ten go a - stray; The rooms for world - ly com - fort have  
pleas - ures when life is but a day; The din - ing room is spa - cious, we  
por - tions to hold the Spir - it's side; Our souls live on for - ev - er, so

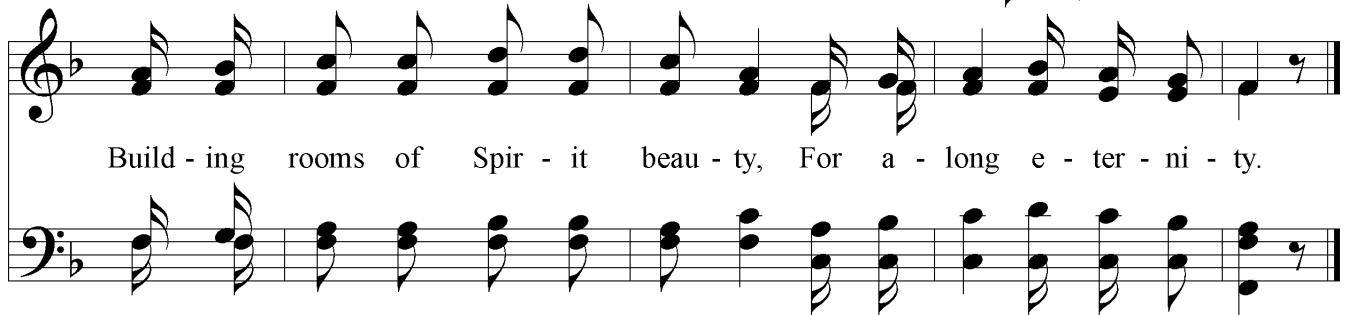


far too large a place, While those the Spir - it us - es must oc - cu - py less space.  
long for earth - ly food, When at our Fa - ther's ta - ble we'd taste and find Him good.  
we should try to be Not build - ers for a life - time, but for e - ter - ni - ty.

## Chorus



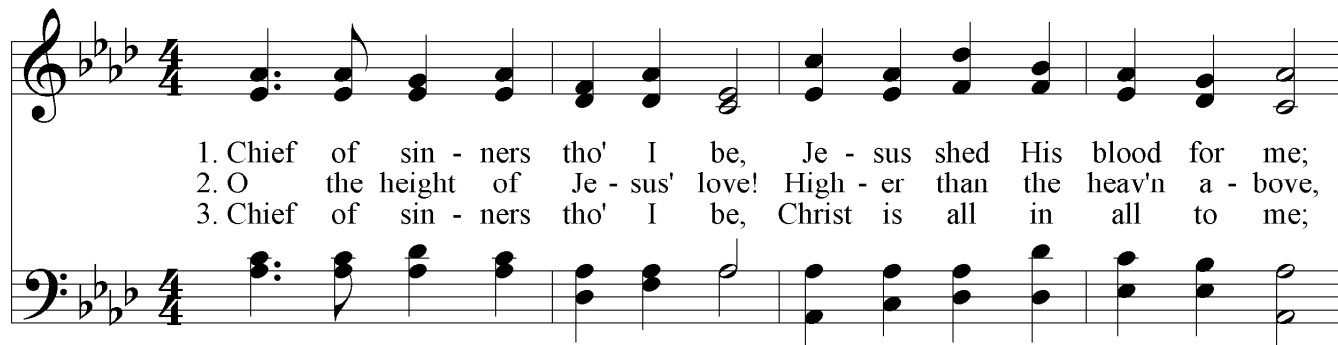
We are build - ing, ev - er build - ing, Help us, Lord, to faith - ful be,



Build - ing rooms of Spir - it beau - ty, For a - long e - ter - ni - ty.



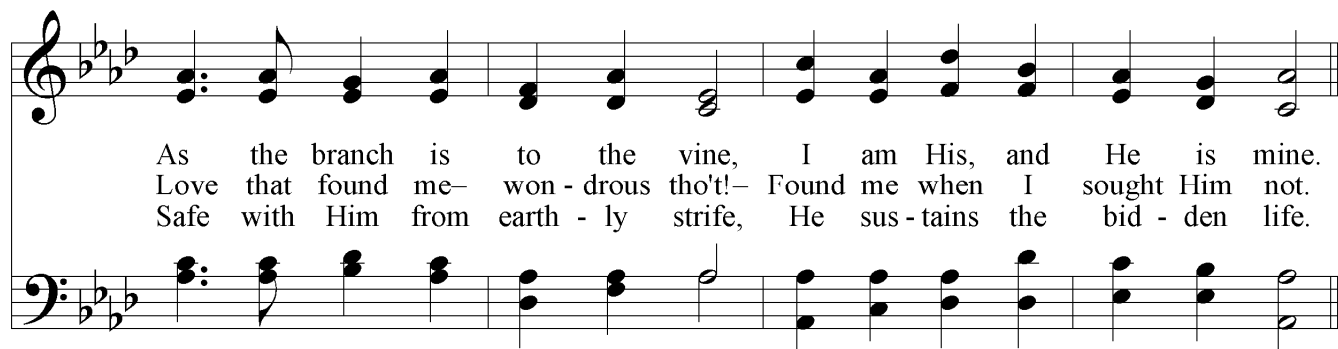
# Chief of Sinners



1. Chief of sin - ners tho' I be, Je - sus shed His blood for me;  
2. O the height of Je - sus' love! High - er than the heav'n a - bove,  
3. Chief of sin - ners tho' I be, Christ is all in all to me;



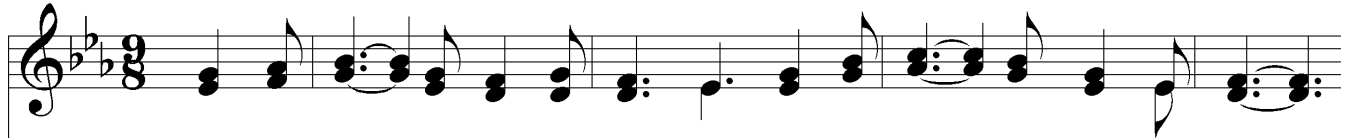
Died that I might live on high, - Died that I might nev - er die;  
Deep - er than the deep - est sea, Last - ing as e - ter - ni - ty;  
All my wants to Him are known, All my sor - rows are His own;



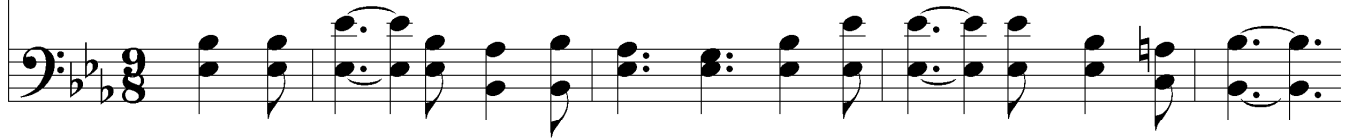
As the branch is to the vine, I am His, and He is mine.  
Love that found me - won - drous tho't! - Found me when I sought Him not.  
Safe with Him from earth - ly strife, He sus - tains the bid - den life.

# Child, I Loved Thee Long Ago

"Loved thee with an everlasting love." – Jer. 31:3



1. Far a - way my steps had wan - dered, Long in paths of sin I strayed,  
2. Thru His mer - cy He re - ceived me, All my sins He washed a - way,  
3. Come to Him, O heav - y lad - en, On - ly trust, and He'll for - give;



'Till my way - ward heart de - ceived me, And the world my trust be - trayed;  
At His feet I knelt and praised Him, For the joy I found that day.  
To the cross, where once He suf - fered, Lo, He bids thee look and live.



Then I cried there's none can help me, None whose love can soothe my woe  
Now a - mid the ver - dant pas - tures, Where the tran - quil wa - ters flow,  
If by faith and true re - pent - ance, Thou wilt ask His love to know,



When I heard a voice that whis - pered, Child, I loved thee long a - go.  
Still I hear His voice re - peat - ing, Child, I loved thee long a - go.  
Sure - ly, thou wilt hear Him an - swer, Child, I loved thee long a - go.



# Child, I Loved Thee Long Ago

## Chorus



Long a - go, long a - go, Child I loved thee long a - go,  
Long a - go, long a - go,



O how sweet the voice that whis - pered, Child, I loved thee long a - go.  
Child, I loved

# Child Of Sin And Sorrow

1. { Child of sin and sor - row, Filled with dis - may, } Heav'n bids thee come,  
Wait not for to - mor - row, Yield thee to - day: }

2. { Child of sin and sor - row, Why wilt thou die? } Grieve not that love  
Come while thou canst bor - row Help from on high; }

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written in the upper staff, and the bass line is in the lower staff. The lyrics are placed between the two staves, with two alternative versions of the lyrics provided.

While yet there's room; Child of sin and sor - row, Hear and o - bey.  
Which from a - bove, Child of sin and sor - row, Would bring thee nigh.

The second system of music also consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody continues in the upper staff, and the bass line continues in the lower staff. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

# Child Of The King

1. My Fa - ther is rich in hous - es and lands, He hold - eth the  
2. My Fa - ther's own Son, the Sav - ior of men, Once wan - dered o'er  
3. A tent or a cot - tage, why should I care? They're build - ing a

wealth of the world in His hands! Of ru - bies and dia - monds, of  
earth as the poor - est of them; But now He is reign - ing in  
pal - ace for me o - ver there! Tho' here I'm a stran - ger yet

sil - ver and gold, His cof - fers are full, - He has rich - es un - told.  
glo - ry on high, Pre - par - ing a place for the sweet by and by.  
still I may sing: All glo - ry to God, I'm a child of the King!

## Chorus

I'm a child of the King, A child of the King!

With Je - sus my Sav - ior, I'm a child of the King.

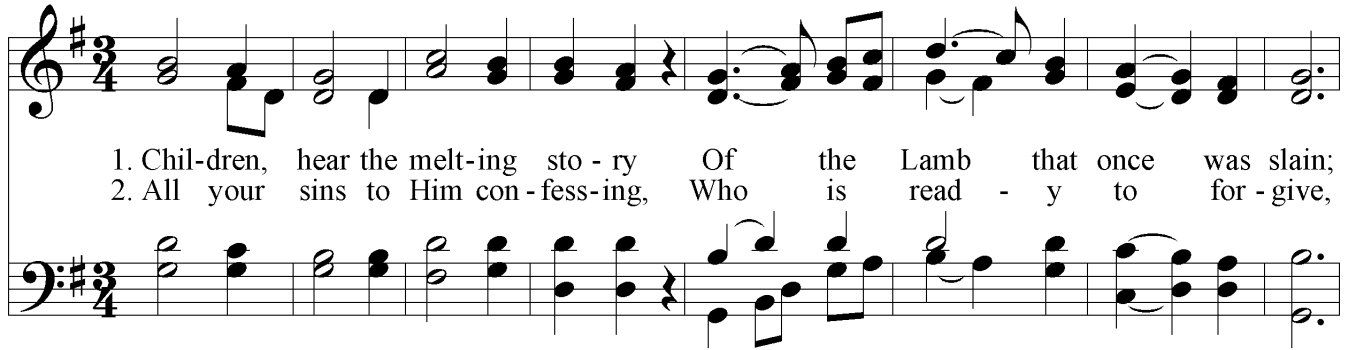
# Childhood And The Lilies

1. O lil - y fair, O lil - y fair, How sweet thy beau - ty's sto - ry!  
 2. O lil - y frail, O lil - y frail, How soon thy glo - ry wan - eth!  
 3. O child - hood bright, O child - hood bright, How sweet the joy thou bring - est,  
 4. O child - hood brief, O child - hood brief, Tho' swift thy days pass by us.

Thou toil - est not, thou spinn - est not, And earth - ly hon - ors winn - est not;  
 Up - spring - ing with the morn - ing glow, At eve - ning's breath thou li - est low;  
 When, trust - ful as the bird in air, And sim - ple as the lil - y fair.  
 May thy firm trust, thy sim - ple grace, Be aye our strength in man - hood's race;

Yet lil - y fair, O lil - y fair, Thou art ar - rayed in glo - ry.  
 Yet lil - y fair, O lil - y fair, Thy fra - grance still re - main - eth.  
 O child - hood bright, O child - hood bright, Thy hap - py song thou sing - est.  
 Then child - hood brief, O child - hood brief, Thy joy shall still be nigh us.

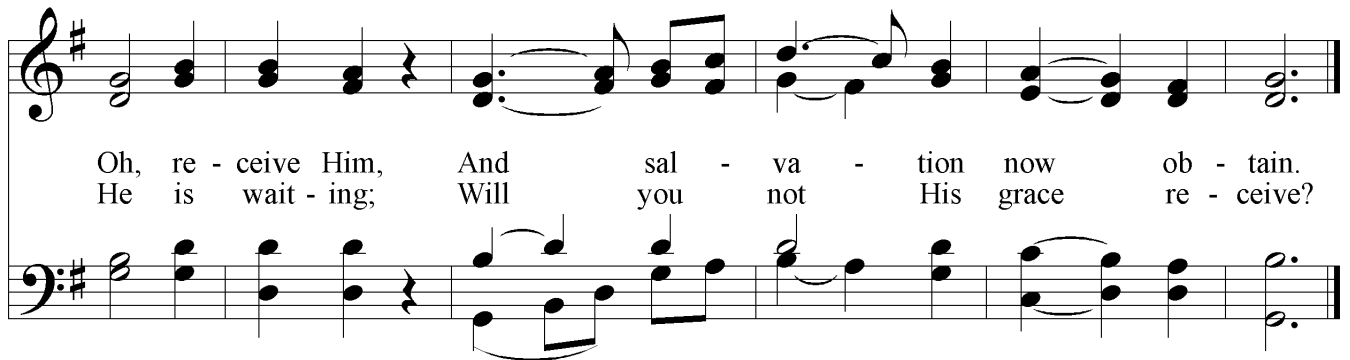
# Children, Hear The Story



1. Chil-dren, hear the melt-ing sto - ry Of the Lamb that once was slain;  
2. All your sins to Him con - fess-ing, Who is read - y to for - give,



'Tis the Lord of life and glo - ry: Shall He plead with you in vain?  
Seek the Sav - ior's rich - est bless-ing; On His pre - cious name be - lieve:

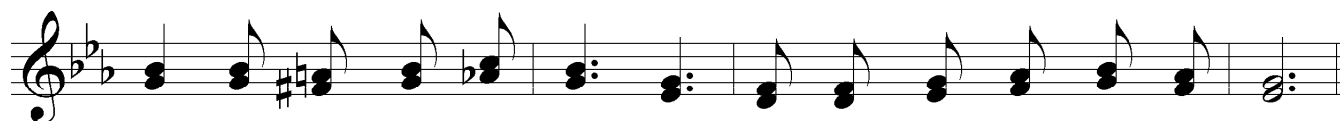


Oh, re - ceive Him, And sal - va - tion now ob - tain.  
He is wait - ing; Will you not His grace re - ceive?

# Children May Come

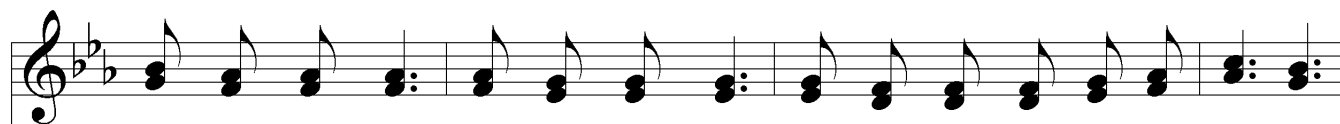


1. Je - sus loves lit - tle chil - dren, He is their Friend; His aid He will lend;  
2. Je - sus now doth en - treat you, List to His voice, Oh, hear and re - joice;  
3. Je - sus now doth com - mand you; Do not de - lay; Oh, haste and o - bey;



Like a shep - herd He'll lead them; Come to Him, chil - dren, to - day.  
He is read - y to meet you; Lit - tle ones, turn not a - way.  
Dan - gers dark will sur - round you If from your Sav - ior you stray.

## Chorus



Chil - dren may come, Chil - dren may come, Chil - dren may come to the Sav - ior,

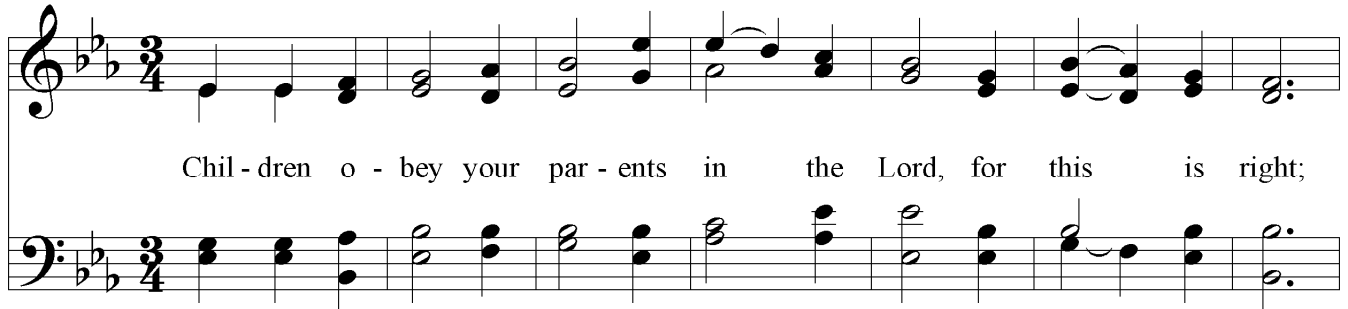


Chil - dren may come, Chil - dren may come Chil - dren may come and be saved.





# Children Obey Your Parents



Chil - dren o - bey your par - ents in the Lord, for this is right;



That you may long - er live and well en - joy a bet - ter life.

# Children Of Jerusalem

1. Chil - dren of Je - ru - sa - lem, Sang the praise of Je - sus' name:  
2. We have of - ten heard and read What the roy - al psalm - ist said:  
3. We are taught to love the Lord, We are taught to read His word,  
4. Par - ents, teach - ers, old and young, All u - nite to swell the song:

Chil - dren, too, of lat - er days, Join to sing the Sav - ior's praise.  
Babes and suck - lings' art - less lays Shall pro - claim the Sav - ior's praise.  
We are taught the way to heav'n, Praise to God for all be giv'n.  
High - er and yet high - er rise, Till ho - san - nas reach the skies.

## Chorus

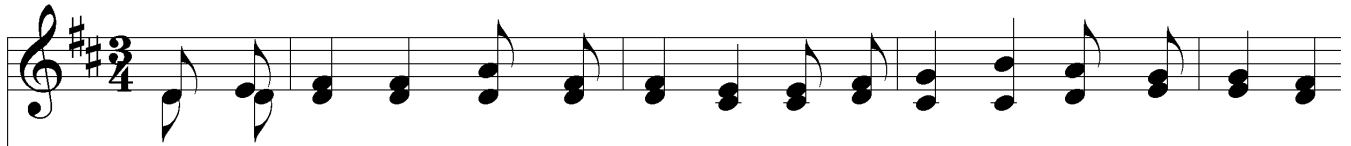
Hark! Hark! Hark! while in - fant voic - es sing, Hark! Hark!

hark! while in - fant voic - es sing Loud ho - san - nas,

# *Children Of Jerusalem*

Musical score for the hymn "Children Of Jerusalem". The score is written for voice and piano accompaniment. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "Loud ho - san - nas, Loud ho - san - nas to our King." The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in the left hand, providing harmonic support for the vocal line.

# Children of the Heavenly Father



1. Chil - dren of the heav'n - ly Fa - ther Safe - ly in His bos - om gath - er;  
2. Nei - ther life nor death shall ev - er From the Lord His chil - dren sev - er;  
3. Tho' He giv - eth or He tak - eth, God His chil - dren ne'er for - sak - eth;  
4. God His own doth tend and nour - ish; In His ho - ly courts they flour - ish,



Nest - ling bird nor star in heav - en Such a ref - uge e'er was giv - en.  
Un - to them His grace He show - eth, And their sor - rows all He know - eth.  
His the lov - ing pur - pose sole - ly To pre - serve them pure and ho - ly.  
From all e - vil things He spares them; In His might - y arms He bears them.



# Children of the Heavenly King



1. Chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King, As ye Jour - ney sweet - ly sing;  
2. Shout, ye ran - somed ones and blest, You on Je - sus' throne shall rest:  
3. Lift your eyes, ye sons of light! Zi - on's cit - y is in sight:  
4. Fear not, breth - ren, joy - ful stand On the bor - ders of your land;  
5. Lord, o - be - dient - ly we go, Glad - ly leav - ing all be - low:



Sing your Sav - ior's wor - thy praise, Glo - rious in His works and ways.  
There your seat is now pre - pared, There your glo - ry and re - ward.  
There our end - less home shall be, There our Lord we soon shall see.  
Je - sus Christ, your Fa - ther's Son, Bids you un - dis - mayed go on.  
On - ly, Lord, our Lead - er be, That we still may fol - low Thee.



# Children Of The King

B $\flat$



1. Oh, how beau - ti - ful the com - ing Of the her - alds of the  
 2. You shall res - cue souls from dan - ger As the sto - ry you re -  
 3. Speed a - way o'er hill and val - ley Like a bird on tire - less

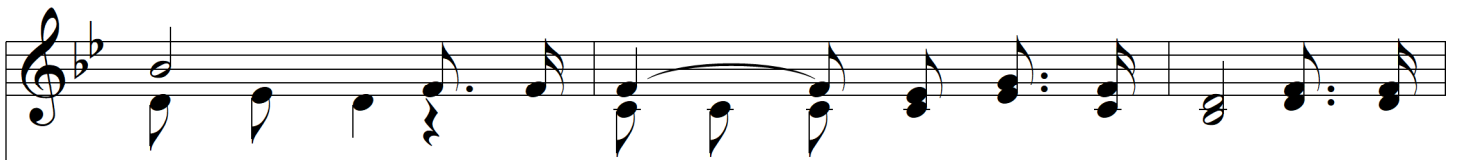


King, As the mes - sage of sal - va - tion To the  
 peat, And in place of sin and dark - ness Leave a  
 wing, Fill the air with songs of glo - ry Till the

## Chorus



lost they glad - ly bring. Speed ye chil Speed ye - dren of the  
 joy and bliss com - plete. Speed ye chil Speed ye - dren of the  
 world for joy shall sing.



King, Let the bless - ed tid - ings ring; Till from  
 King, the king, Let the bless - ed tid - ings ring;



ev - 'ry land shall ech - o: "We are chil - dren of the King."



# Children's Hosanna

1. When His sal - va - tion bring - ing, To Zi - on Je - sus came,  
2. And since the Lord re - tain - eth His love to chil - dren still,  
3. For should we fail pro - claim - ing Our great Re - deem - er's praise,

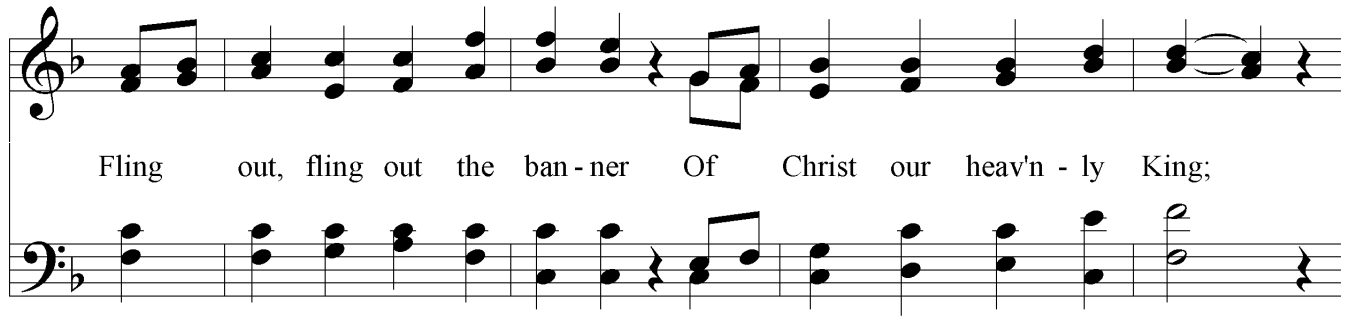
The chil - dren all stood sing - ing Ho - san - na to His name.  
Tho' now as King He reign - eth On Zi - on's heav'n - ly hill.  
The stones our si - lence sham - ing, Would their ho - san - nas raise.

Nor did their zeal of - fend Him, But as He rode a - long,  
We'll flock a - round His ban - ner, We'll bow be - fore His throne,  
But shall we on - ly ren - der The trib - ute of our words?

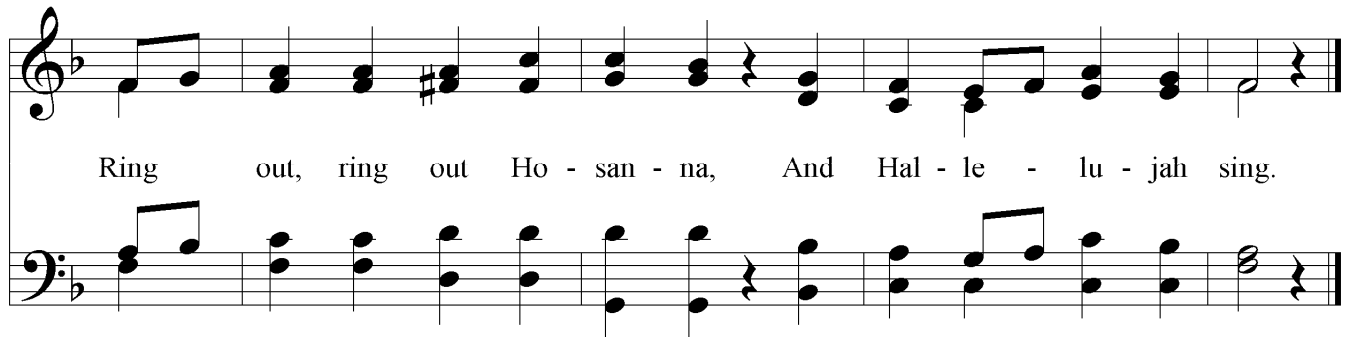
He let them still at - tend Him, And smiled to hear their song.  
And cry a - loud, Ho - san - na To Da - vid's roy - al Son.  
No; while our hearts are ten - der, They too shall be the Lord's.

# Children's Hosanna

## Chorus



Fling out, fling out the ban - ner Of Christ our heav'n - ly King;

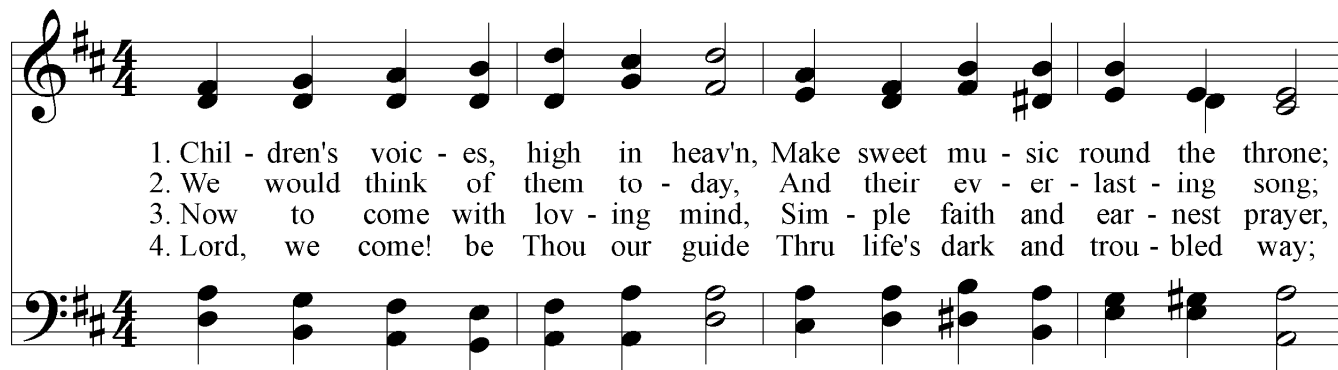


Ring out, ring out Ho - san - na, And Hal - le - lu - jah sing.

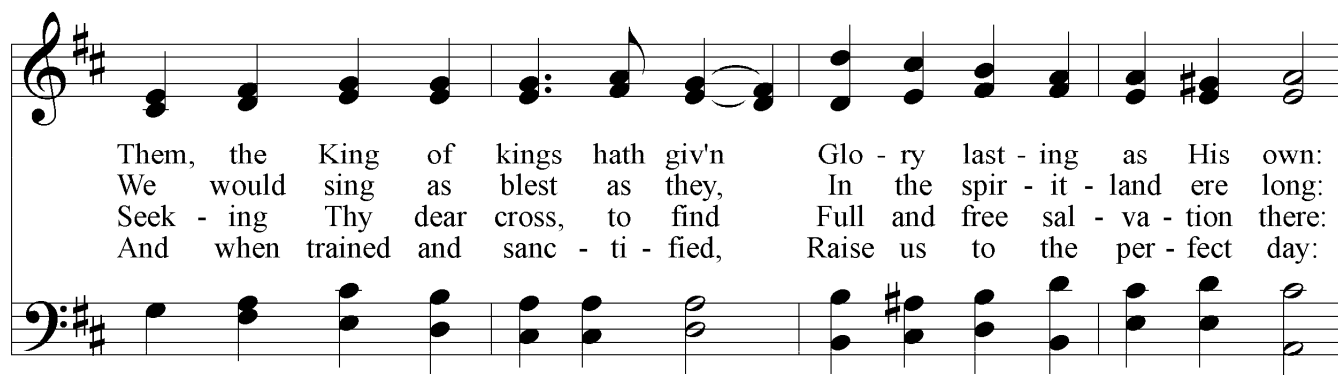


# Children's Voices, High In Heaven

MOUNT ZION 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7



1. Chil - dren's voic - es, high in heav'n, Make sweet mu - sic round the throne;  
2. We would think of them to - day, And their ev - er - last - ing song;  
3. Now to come with lov - ing mind, Sim - ple faith and ear - nest prayer,  
4. Lord, we come! be Thou our guide Thru life's dark and trou - bled way;



Them, the King of kings hath giv'n Glo - ry last - ing as His own:  
We would sing as blest as they, In the spir - it - land ere long:  
Seek - ing Thy dear cross, to find Full and free sal - va - tion there:  
And when trained and sanc - ti - fied, Raise us to the per - fect day:



Lord! it was Thy mer - cy free, Suf - fered them to come to Thee.  
Lord! let us Thy chil - dren be, Suf - fer us to come to Thee.  
Lamb of God! our Sav - ior be, Suf - fer us to come to Thee.  
Then in heav'n Thy words shall be, "Suf - fer them to come to Me." A - men.

# Christ At The Door

1. Be - hold, a Stran - ger at the door! He gen - tly knocks, has knocked be - fore;  
 2. O love - ly at - ti - tude! He stands With melt - ing heart and lad - en hands;  
 3. But will He prove a Friend in - deed? He will - the ver - y Friend you need;  
 4. Ad - mit Him ere His an - ger burn - His feet, de - part - ed, ne'er re - turn;

Has wait - ed long, is wait - ing still; You treat no oth - er friend so ill.  
 O match - less kind - ness! and He shows This match - less kind - ness to His foes.  
 The Friend of sin - ners? yes, 'tis He, With gar - ments dyed on Cal - va - ry.  
 Ad - mit Him, or the hour's at hand You'll at His door re - ject - ed stand.

## Chorus

He is knock - ing, gen - tly knock - ing, He is  
 He is knock - ing, gen - tly knock - ing, He is knock - ing, gen - tly knock - ing, He is

knock - ing, gen - tly knock - ing at your door; 'Tis Je - sus knock - ing  
 knock - ing, gen - tly knock - ing at your door, at your door; 'Tis Je - sus knock - ing, knock - ing,

## *Christ At The Door*

gen-tly at your door,- Why will you have Him turn a-way?  
gen-tly at your door, He is knock-ing,- Why will, why will you have Him turn a-way?

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Christ At The Door". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across two lines of music. The lyrics are: "gen-tly at your door,- Why will you have Him turn a-way?" on the first line, and "gen-tly at your door, He is knock-ing,- Why will, why will you have Him turn a-way?" on the second line. The music ends with a double bar line.

# Christ For Me

*Moderato - bold*

1. Whom have I, Lord, in heav'n but Thee? None but Thee! None but Thee!  
 2. I en - vy not the rich their joys, Christ for me! Christ for me!  
 3. Tho' with the poor be cast my lot, Christ for me! Christ for me!  
 4. Tho' I am now on hos - tile ground, Christ for me! Christ for me!  
 5. And when my life draws to its close, Christ for me! Christ for me!

And this my song thru life shall be, Christ for me! Christ for me!  
 I cov - et not earth's glit - t'ring joys, Christ for me! Christ for me!  
 "He know - eth best," - I mur - mur not, Christ for me! Christ for me!  
 And sin be - set me all a - round, Christ for me! Christ for me!  
 Safe in His arms I shall re - pose, Christ for me! Christ for me!

*mf*

He hath for me the wine - press trod, He hath re - deemed me "by His blood,"  
 Earth can no last - ing bliss be - stow, "Fad - ing" is stamped on all be - low;  
 Tho' "Vine and Fig - tree" blight as - sail, The "la - bor of the Ol - ive fail,"  
 Let earth her fierc - est bat - tles wage, And foes a - gainst my soul en - gage,  
 When sharp - est pains my frame per - vade, And all the pow'rs of na - ture fade,


*f*

And rec - on - ciled my soul to God, Christ for me! Christ for me!  
 Mine is a joy no end can know, Christ for me! Christ for me!  
 And death o'er flocks and herds pre - vail, Christ for me! Christ for me!  
 Strong in His strength I scorn their rage, Christ for me! Christ for me!  
 Still will I sing thru death's cold shade, Christ for me! Christ for me!

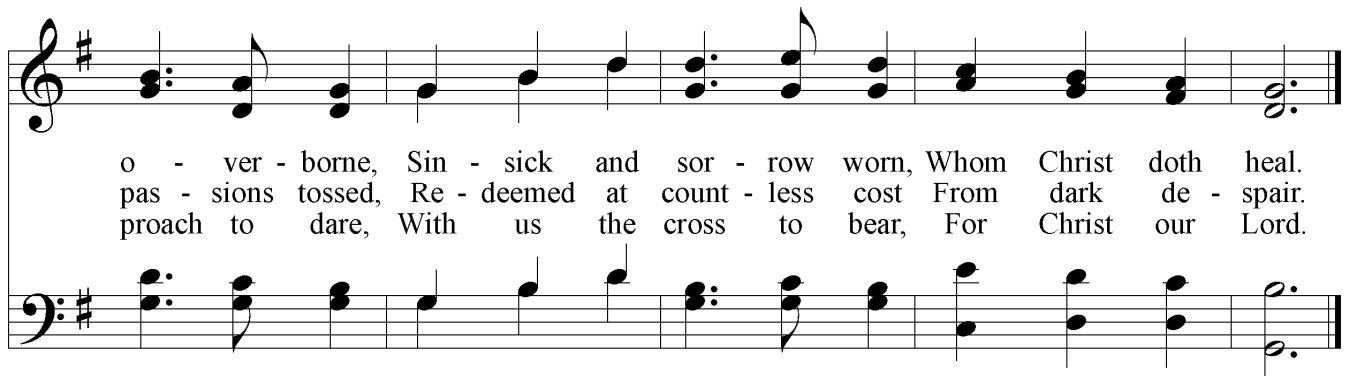
# Christ For The World We Sing (Arr. 1)



1. Christ for the world! we sing; The world to Christ we bring,  
2. Christ for the world! we sing; The world to Christ we bring,  
3. Christ for the world! we sing; The world to Christ we bring,



With lov - ing zeal; The poor and them that mourn, The faint and  
With fer - vent prayer; The way - ward and the lost, By rest - less  
With one ac - cord, With us the work to share, With us re -



o - ver - borne, Sin - sick and sor - row worn, Whom Christ doth heal.  
pas - sions tossed, Re - deemed at count - less cost From dark de - spair.  
proach to dare, With us the cross to bear, For Christ our Lord.

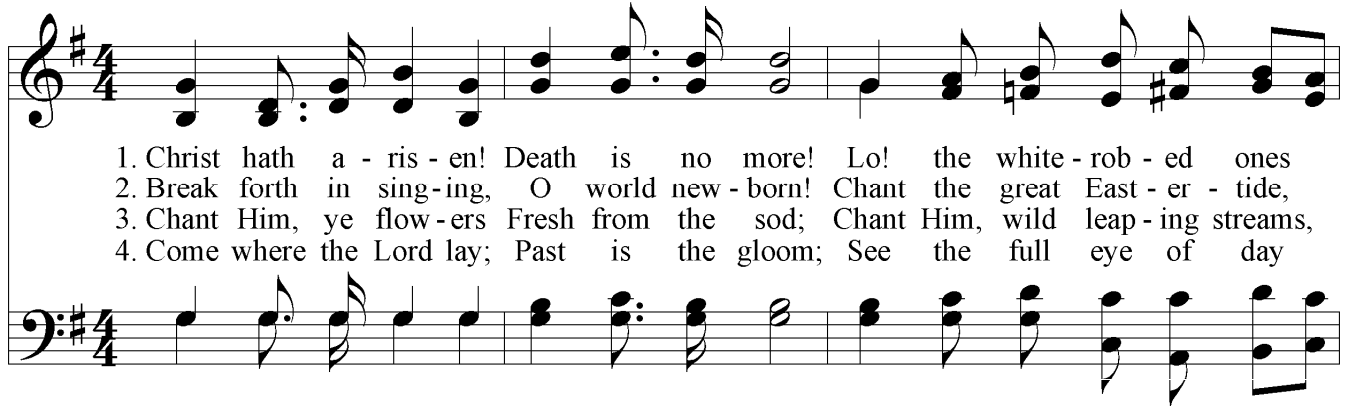
# Christ For The World (Arr. 2)

1. Christ for the world we sing! The world to Christ we bring,  
2. Christ for the world we sing! The world to Christ we bring,  
3. Christ for the world we sing! The world to Christ we bring,  
4. Christ for the world we sing! The world to Christ we bring,

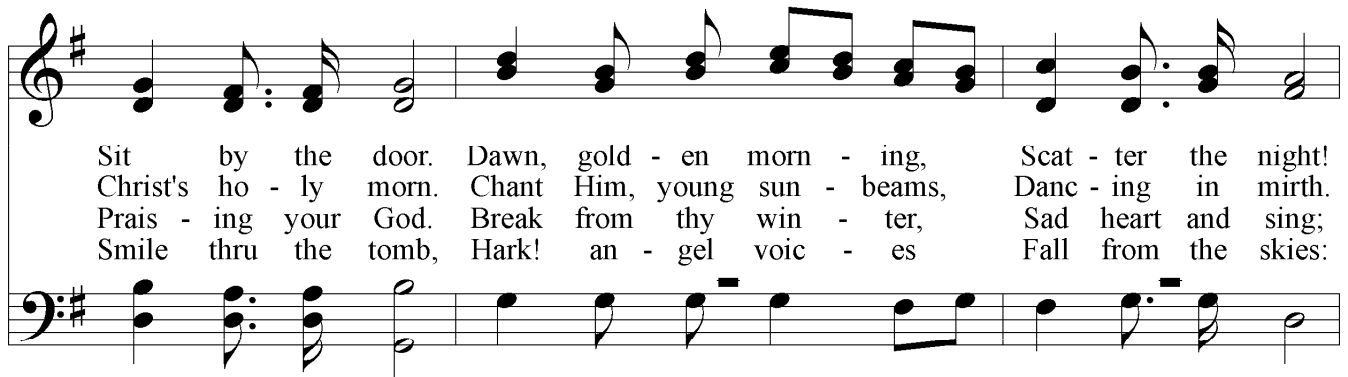
With lov - ing zeal; The poor, and them that mourn, The faint and  
With fer - vent prayer. The way - ward and the lost, By rest - less  
With one ac - cord; With us the work to share, With us re -  
With joy - ful song; The new - born souls, whose days Re - claimed from

o - ver - borne, Sin - sick and sor - row - worn, Whom Christ doth heal.  
pas - sions tossed, Re - deemed, at count - less cost, From dark de - spair.  
proach to dare, With us the cross to bear, For Christ our Lord.  
er - ror's ways, In - spired with hope and praise, To Christ be - long.

# Christ Hath Arisen



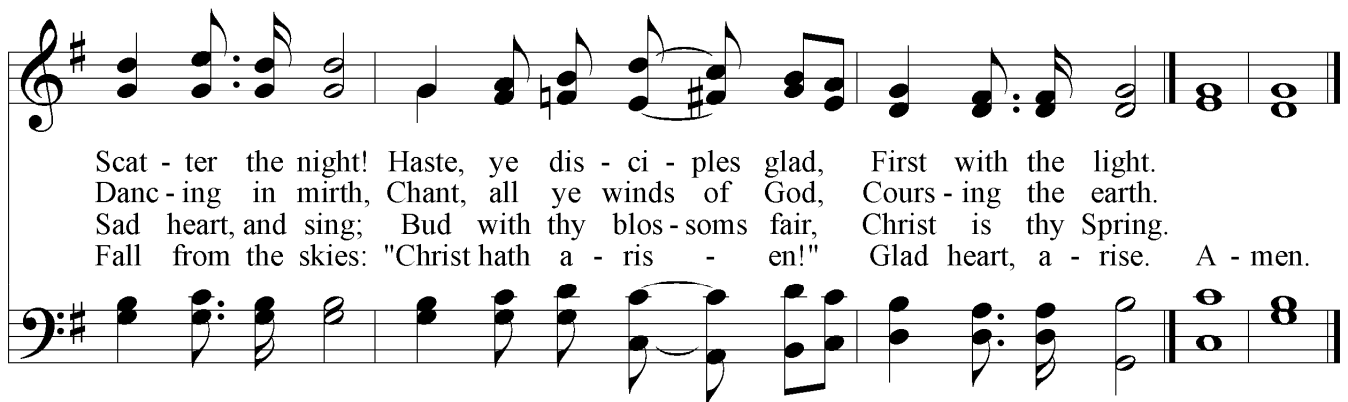
1. Christ hath a - ris - en! Death is no more! Lo! the white - rob - ed ones  
 2. Break forth in sing - ing, O world new - born! Chant the great East - er - tide,  
 3. Chant Him, ye flow - ers Fresh from the sod; Chant Him, wild leap - ing streams,  
 4. Come where the Lord lay; Past is the gloom; See the full eye of day



Sit by the door. Dawn, gold - en morn - ing, Scat - ter the night!  
 Christ's ho - ly morn. Chant Him, young sun - beams, Danc - ing in mirth.  
 Prais - ing your God. Break from thy win - ter, Sad heart and sing;  
 Smile thru the tomb, Hark! an - gel voic - es Fall from the skies:



Haste, ye dis - ci - ples glad, First with the light; Dawn gold - en morn - ing,  
 Chant, all ye winds of God, Cours - ing the earth. Chant Him young sun - beams,  
 Bud with thy blos - soms fair, Christ is thy Spring. Break from thy win - ter,  
 "Christ hath a - ris - en!" Glad heart, a - rise, Hark! an - gel voic - es

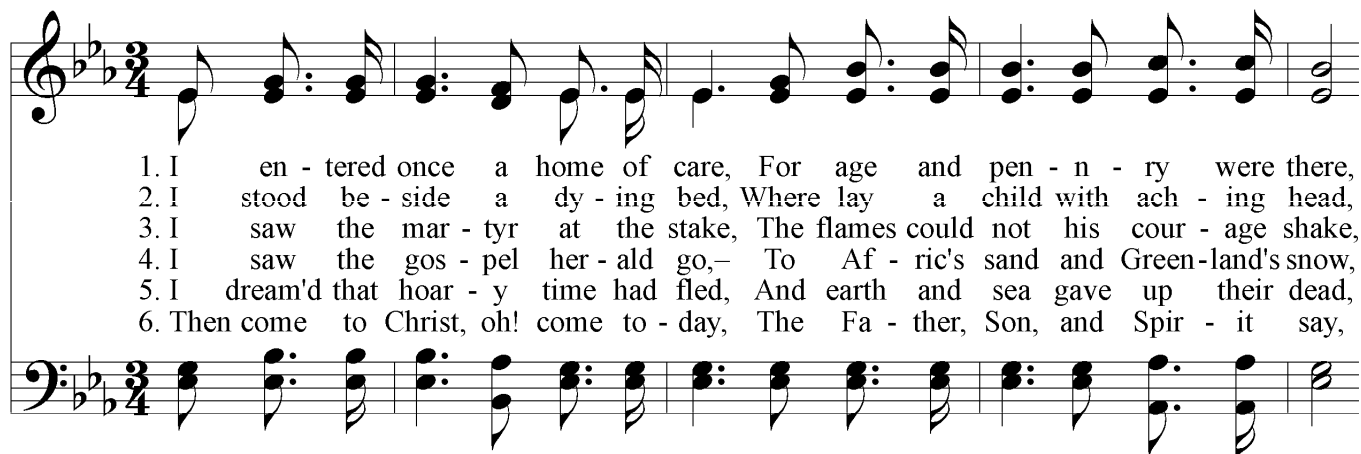


Scat - ter the night! Haste, ye dis - ci - ples glad, First with the light.  
 Danc - ing in mirth, Chant, all ye winds of God, Cours - ing the earth.  
 Sad heart, and sing; Bud with thy blos - soms fair, Christ is thy Spring.  
 Fall from the skies: "Christ hath a - ris - en!" Glad heart, a - rise. A - men.

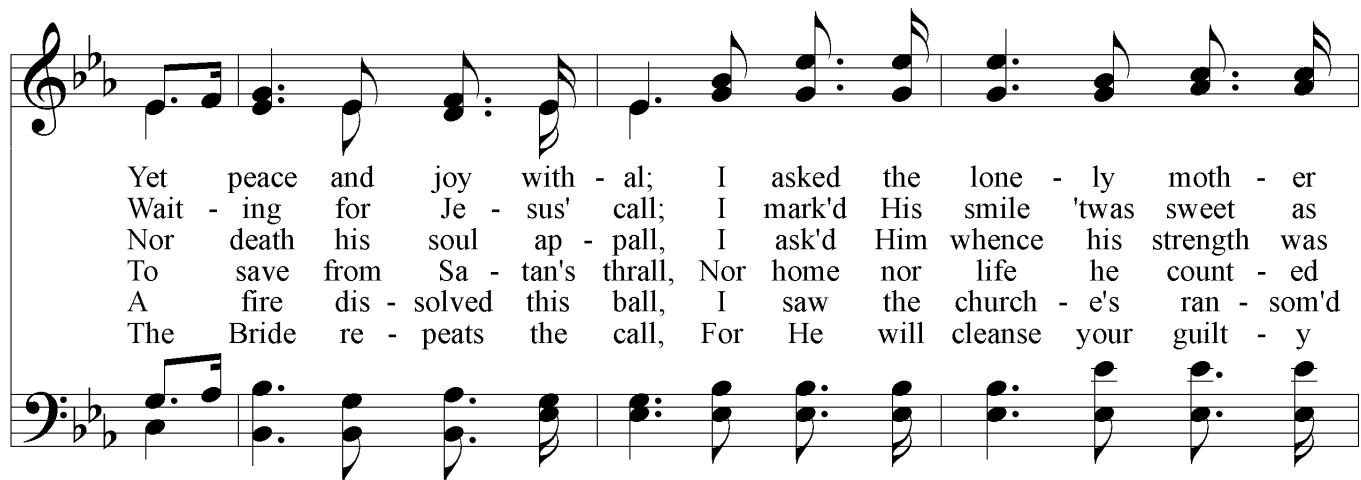
# Christ Is All

"Unto you therefore which believe he is precious." – 1 Pet. 2:7

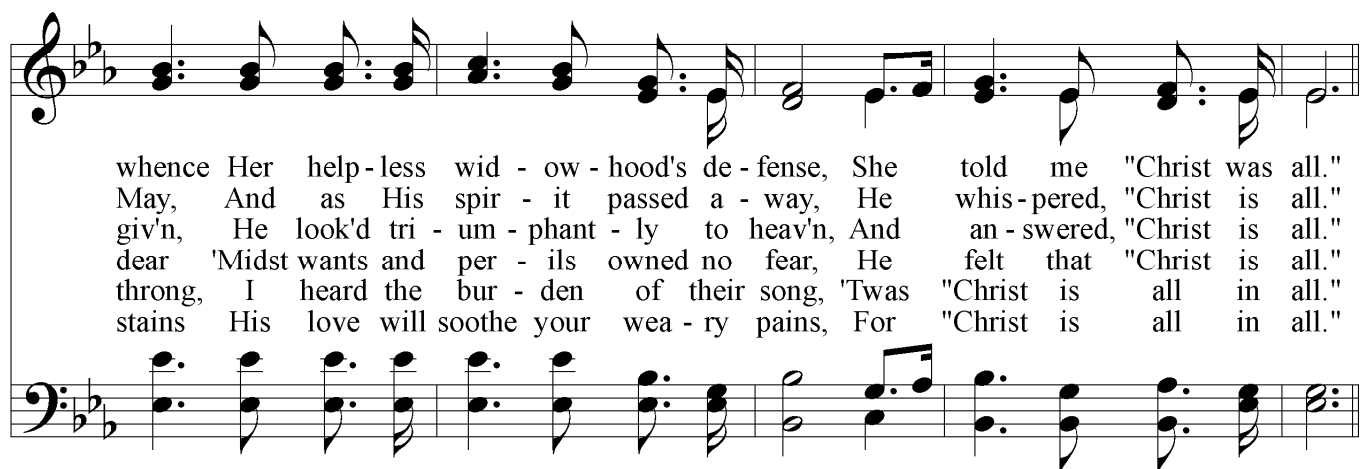
To the memory of the late S. T. Gordon



1. I en - tered once a home of care, For age and pen - n - ry were there,  
2. I stood be - side a dy - ing bed, Where lay a child with ach - ing head,  
3. I saw the mar - tyr at the stake, The flames could not his cour - age shake,  
4. I saw the gos - pel her - ald go, — To Af - ric's sand and Green - land's snow,  
5. I dream'd that hoar - y time had fled, And earth and sea gave up their dead,  
6. Then come to Christ, oh! come to - day, The Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it say,



Yet peace and joy with - al; I asked the lone - ly moth - er  
Wait - ing for Je - sus' call; I mark'd His smile 'twas sweet as  
Nor death his soul ap - pall, I ask'd Him whence his strength was  
To save from Sa - tan's thrall, Nor home nor life he count - ed  
A fire dis - solved this ball, I saw the church - e's ran - som'd  
The Bride re - peats the call, For He will cleanse your guilt - y



whence Her help - less wid - ow - hood's de - fense, She told me "Christ was all."  
May, And as His spir - it passed a - way, He whis - pered, "Christ is all."  
giv'n, He look'd tri - um - phant - ly to heav'n, And an - swered, "Christ is all."  
dear 'Midst wants and per - ils owned no fear, He felt that "Christ is all."  
throng, I heard the bur - den of their song, 'Twas "Christ is all in all."  
stains His love will soothe your wea - ry pains, For "Christ is all in all."



# Christ Is All

## Chorus

The musical score for the chorus of 'Christ Is All' is presented in two staves. 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), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody in the treble clef features a series of eighth and quarter notes, with a first ending bracket over the final two measures and a second ending bracket over the final two measures. The bass line consists of chords and single notes, providing a harmonic foundation for the melody. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, with a line indicating a continuation of the phrase.

Christ is all, all in all, yes Christ is all in all,  
Christ is all, all in all, \_\_\_\_\_ Yes, Christ is all in all.

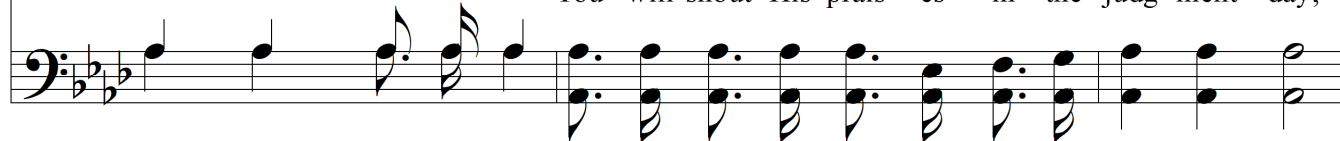
# Christ Is All You Need



1. Are you heav - y - heart-ed, are you sore dis-tressed?  
 2. Have you bro - ken vows and prom - is - es un - kept? Christ is all you need,  
 3. Have you been ne - glect - ed for the cause you love?  
 4. Let the world de - spise and scorn you as it may, Christ is all you need,



He's a Friend in-deed; Are you o - ver - bur - dened and with care dis-tressed?  
 Once de - sert - ed and a - lone thy Sav - ior wept!  
 He's a Friend in-deed; You shall be re - ward - ed in the home a - bove;  
 You will shout His prais - es in the judg - ment day;



## Refrain



Christ is all the Friend you need. Christ is all you need, He is a Friend in-deed;  
 Christ is all you need, He is all you need, He is a Friend in-deed;



He's a Friend, He is a Friend in-deed; Christ is all you  
 Christ is all you need, For He is a Friend in-deed; Christ is all you need, He



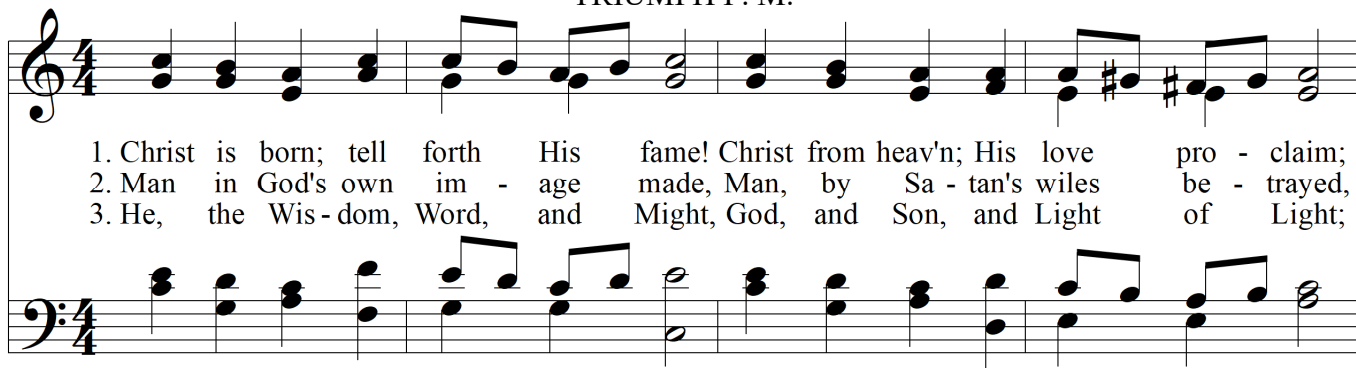
# *Christ Is All You Need*

need,  
is a Friend in - deed, Christ is all the Friend you need. A - men.

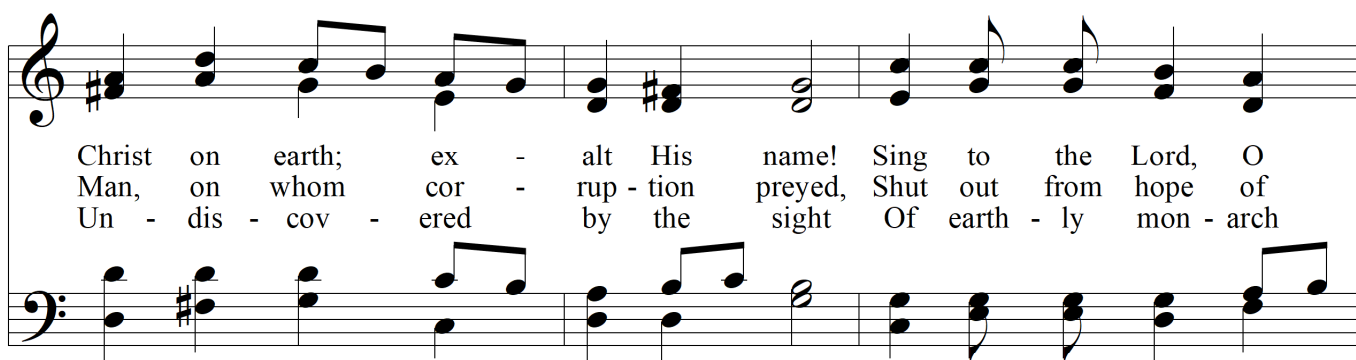
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Christ Is All You Need". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are placed between the two staves, aligned with the notes. The score ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

# Christ Is Born; Tell Forth His Fame

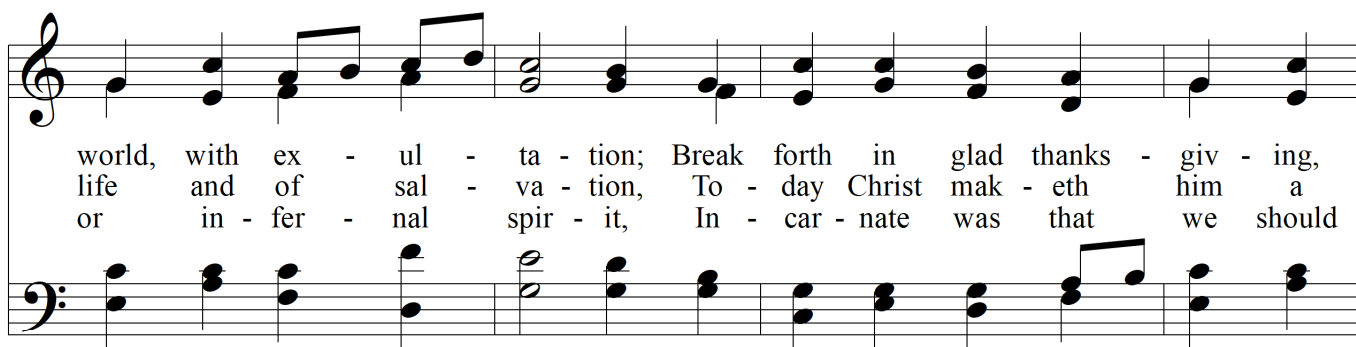
TRIUMPH P. M.



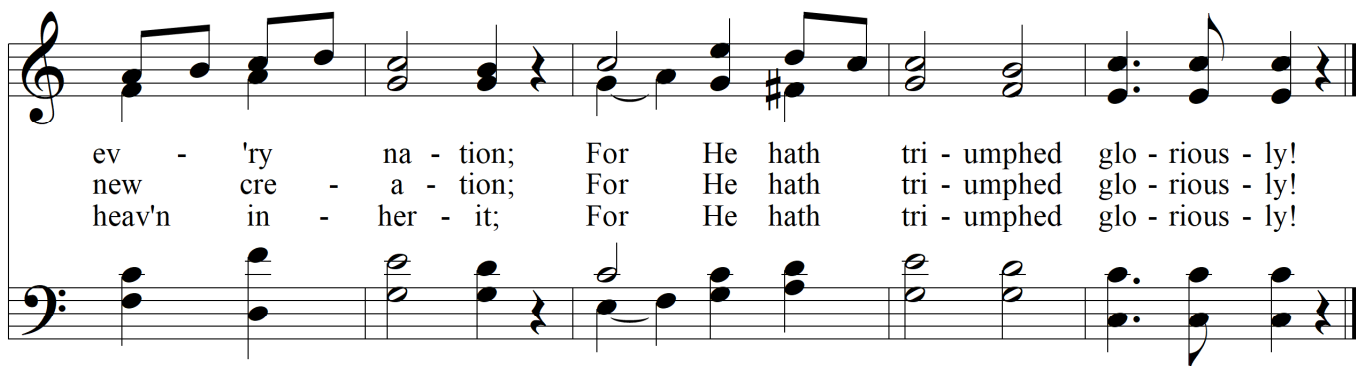
1. Christ is born; tell forth His fame! Christ from heav'n; His love pro - claim;  
2. Man in God's own im - age made, Man, by Sa - tan's wiles be - trayed,  
3. He, the Wis - dom, Word, and Might, God, and Son, and Light of Light;



Christ on earth; ex - alt His name! Sing to the Lord, O  
Man, on whom cor - rup - tion preyed, Shut out from hope of  
Un - dis - cov - ered by the sight Of earth - ly mon - arch



world, with ex - ul - ta - tion; Break forth in glad thanks - giv - ing,  
life and of sal - va - tion, To - day Christ mak - eth him a  
or in - fer - nal spir - it, In - car - nate was that we should

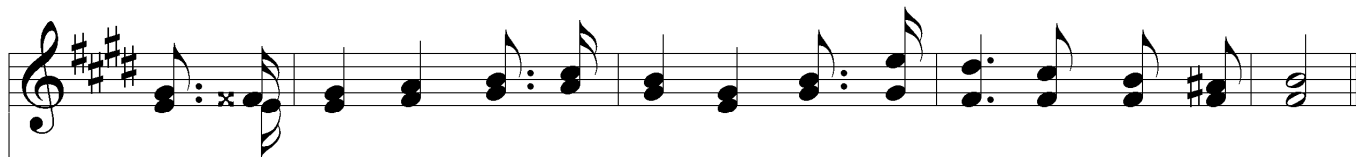


ev - 'ry na - tion; For He hath tri - umphed glo - rious - ly!  
new cre - a - tion; For He hath tri - umphed glo - rious - ly!  
heav'n in - her - it; For He hath tri - umphed glo - rious - ly!

# Christ Is Coming! (Arr. 1)



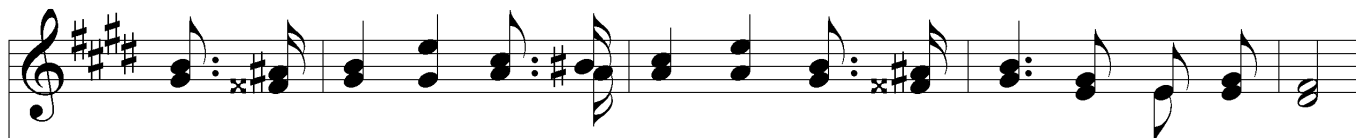
1. Christ is com - ing! let cre - a - tion From her groans and tra - vail cease;  
2. Earth can now but tell the sto - ry Of Thy bit - ter cross and pain;  
3. Tho' once cra - dled in a man - ger, Oft no pil - low but the sod;  
4. Long Thy ex - iles have been pin - ing, Far from rest, and home, and Thee;  
5. With that "bless - ed hope" be - fore us, Let no harp re - main un - strung;



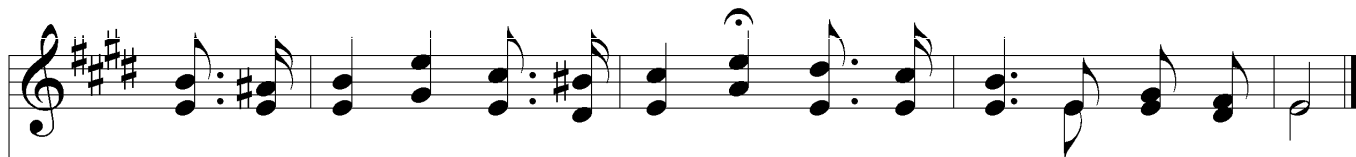
Let the glo - rious proc - la - ma - tion Hope re - store and faith in - crease:  
She shall yet be - hold Thy glo - ry When Thou com - est back to reign.  
Here an al - ien and a stran - ger, Mock'd of men, dis - own'd of God.  
But, in heav'n - ly ves - ture shin - ing, Soon they shall Thy glo - ry see.  
Let the might - y ran - som'd cho - rus On - ward roll from tongue to tongue.



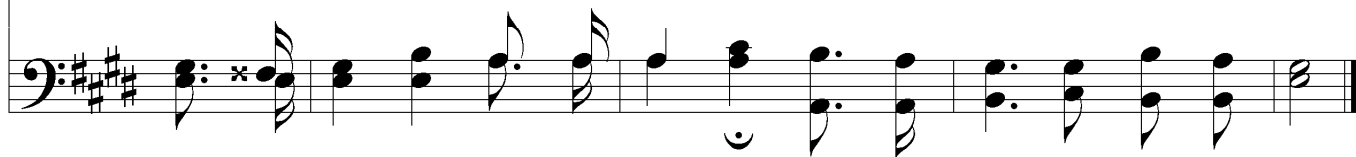
## Chorus



Christ is com - ing! Christ is com - ing! Come, Thou bless - ed Prince of Peace!



Christ is com - ing! Christ is com - ing! Come, Thou bless - ed Prince of Peace!



# Christ Is Coming (Arr. 2)

1. Christ is com - ing, and all na - tions shall be - hold Him; Ev - 'ry knee shall  
 2. Christ is com - ing, not as once, - a man of sor - row, - But as King of  
 3. Christ is com - ing, oh, what rap - ture to be - hold Him! Robed in splen - dor  
 4. Christ is com - ing, oh, my peo - ple are you read - y? Can you meet the

bow and call Him Lord and King; Ev - 'ry tongue shall then con - fess Of His  
 earth and heav - en He shall reign; War and strife and greed shall cease. O - ver  
 and in glo - ry He shall be; Dark - est night shall flee a - pace At the  
 Lord if He should come to - night? Will you hear the words, "Well done" Or the

*Rit...*  
 love and right - eous - ness; He is com - ing, all His ran - somed home to bring.  
 all the earth be peace, He is com - ing, Christ the Lamb for sin - ner slain.  
 bright - ness of His face, Hal - le - lu - jah! He is com - ing soon for me.  
 aw - ful word, "Be - gone!" He is com - ing in His glo - ry and His might.

**Chorus**

Christ is com - ing, Christ is com - ing, And His right-eous-ness and  
 Christ is com-ing, Christ is com-ing,

# Christ Is Coming

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Christ Is Coming". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The score includes a first ending and a second ending, indicated by a "2." above the second ending. The lyrics are: "glo - ry we shall see; He is com - ing soon to wel - come you and me." The first ending leads to the second ending, which then leads to the final chord.

glo - ry we shall see; He is com - ing soon to wel - come you and me.  
we shall see;

# Christ Is Holding Out His Hands



1. I have seen the Sav - ior stand - ing at the thresh - old of my life;  
2. As I saw Him stand - ing, plead - ing for my life to make it pure,  
3. This new life to me is pre - cious, as I walk this vale be - low,  
4. When the way seems rough and rug - ged and I'm foot - sore, weak, and worn,  
5. 'Tis a wel - come, yes, thrice wel - come, that He gives to all His own,



He was hold - ing out His hands for me. I have heard Him gen - tly call - ing  
He was hold - ing out His hands for me. I to Him my life sur - ren - dered,  
He is hold - ing out His hands for me. For I have this Sav - ior with me  
He is hold - ing out His hands for me. When I'm tempt - ed, or I'm wea - ried  
He is hold - ing out His hands for me. Hal - le - lu - jah, what a meet - ing



me a - way from this world's strife, He was hold - ing out His hands for me.  
I no long - er could en - dure, He was hold - ing out His hands for me.  
and the path - way He doth know, He is hold - ing out His hands for me.  
with the bur - dens I have borne, He is hold - ing out His hands for me.  
when the saints are gath - ered home, He is hold - ing out His hands for me.





# Christ Is Holding Out His Hands

## Chorus

Christ is hold - ing out His hands for me! Christ is

hold - ing out His hands for me! 'Tis a wel - come He would give, Ev - er -

more with Him to live; Christ is hold - ing out His hands for me.

# Christ Is Made The Sure Foundation

REGENT SQUARE 8s, 7s, 6 lines



1. Christ is made the sure foun - da - tion, Christ the head and cor - ner - stone,  
2. All that ded - i - cat - ed cit - y, Dear - ly loved of God on high,  
3. To this tem - ple, where we call Thee, Come, O Lord of hosts, to - day:  
4. Here vouch - safe to all Thy ser - vants What they ask of Thee to gain,



Cho - sen of the Lord and pre - cious, Bind - ing all the church in one;  
In ex - ult - ant ju - bi - la - tion Pours per - pet - ual mel - o - dy;  
With Thy wont - ed lov - ing - kind - ness Hear Thy peo - ple as they pray;  
What they gain from Thee for - ev - er With the bless - ed to re - tain,



Ho - ly Zi - on's help for - ev - er, And her con - fi - dence a - lone.  
God the One in Three a - dor - ing In glad hymns e - ter - nal - ly.  
And Thy full - est ben - e - dic - tion Shed with - in its walls al - way.  
And here - af - ter in Thy glo - ry Ev - er - more with Thee to reign.

# Christ Is My Savior

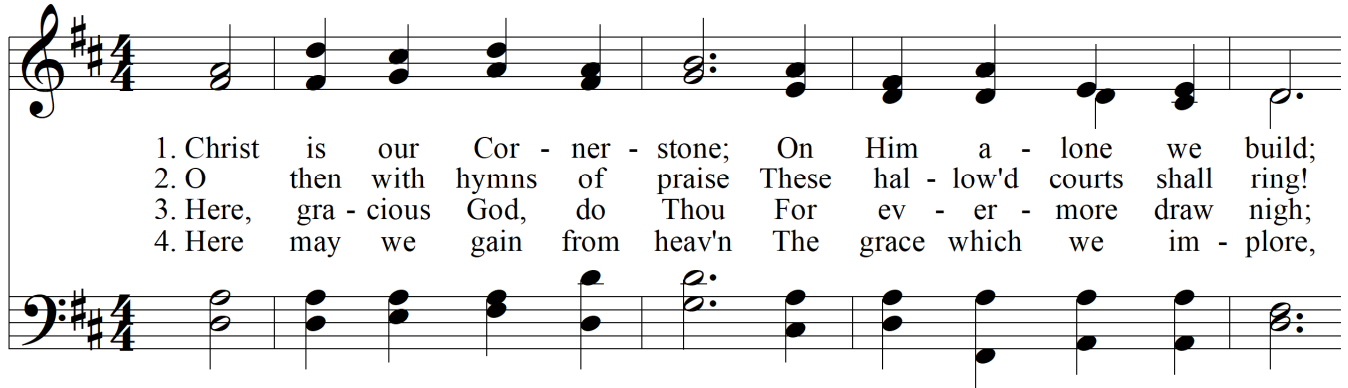
The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Christ Is My Savior'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The first system contains five numbered verses of lyrics. The second system contains a single verse of lyrics. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with block chords and moving lines.

1. I am not skilled to un - der - stand What God has willed, what God has planned;  
2. I take Him at His word in - deed: "Christ died for sin - ners," this I read;  
3. That He should leave His place on high And come for sin - ful man to die,  
4. And O, that He ful - filled may see The tra - vail of His soul in me,  
5. Yes, liv - ing, dy - ing, let me bring My strength, my sol - ace from this spring,

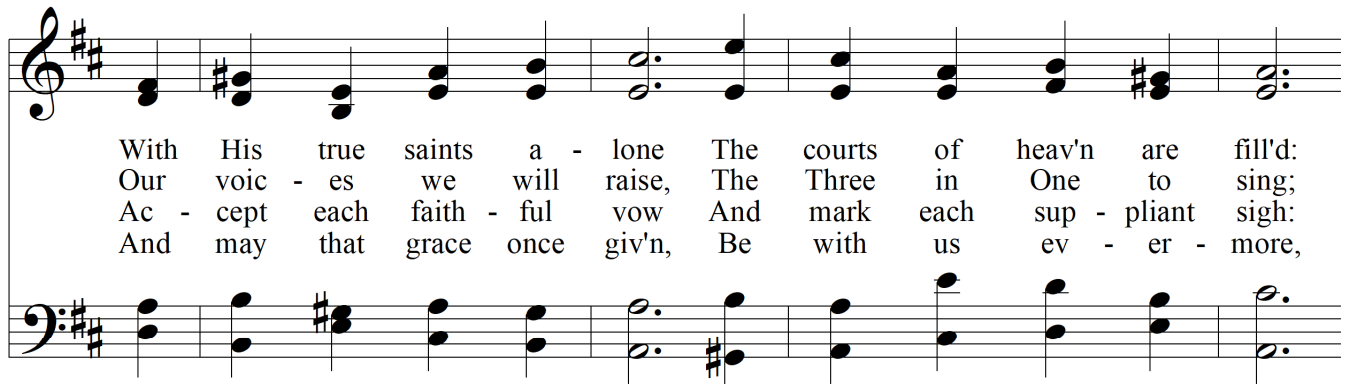
I on - ly know at His right hand Is One who is my Sav - ior!  
For in my heart I find a need Of Him to be my Sav - ior!  
You count it strange? So once did I, Be - fore I knew my Sav - ior!  
And with His work con - tent - ed be, As I with my dear Sav - ior!  
That He who lives to be my King Once died to be my Sav - ior!

# Christ Is Our Corner-Stone

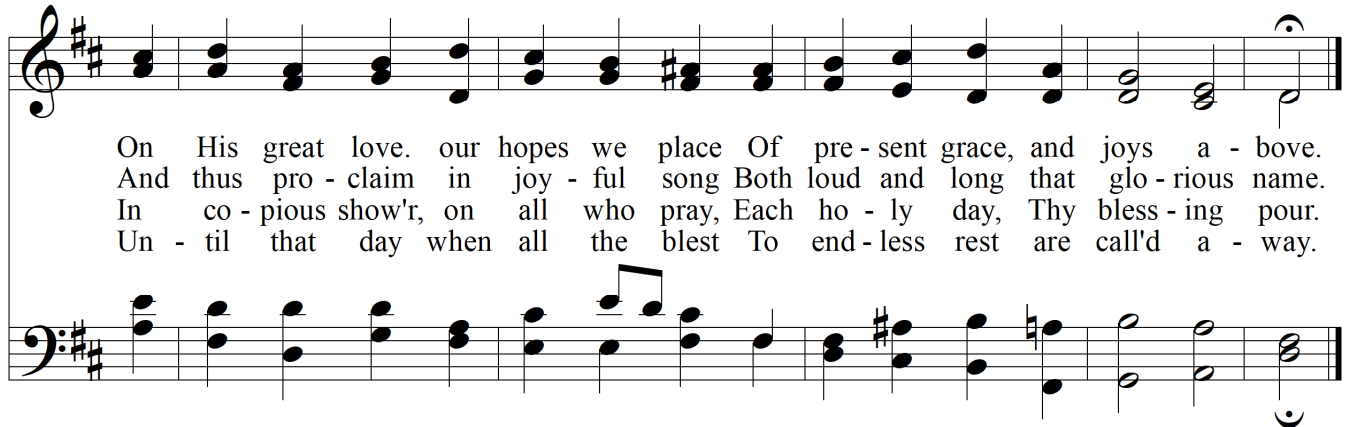
CROFTS H. M.



1. Christ is our Cor - ner - stone; On Him a - lone we build;  
2. O then with hymns of praise These hal - low'd courts shall ring!  
3. Here, gra - cious God, do Thou For ev - er - more draw nigh;  
4. Here may we gain from heav'n The grace which we im - plore,



With His true saints a - lone The courts of heav'n are fill'd:  
Our voic - es we will raise, The Three in One to sing;  
Ac - cept each faith - ful vow And mark each sup - pliant sigh:  
And may that grace once giv'n, Be with us ev - er - more,



On His great love. our hopes we place Of pre - sent grace, and joys a - bove.  
And thus pro - claim in joy - ful song Both loud and long that glo - rious name.  
In co - pious show'r, on all who pray, Each ho - ly day, Thy bless - ing pour.  
Un - til that day when all the blest To end - less rest are call'd a - way.

# Christ Is Precious

1. O the pre-cious love of Je - sus, Grow - ing sweet - er day by day,  
2. But we can - not know the full-ness Of the Savior's won-drous love, Till  
3. Come and taste the love of Je - sus, At His feet thy bur - dens lay;

Tun - ing all my heart, so joy - ous, To a heav - 'nly mel - o - dy.  
we see and know His glo - ry, In the heav - 'n - ly home a - bove.  
Trust Him with thy grief and sor - row, Bear this joy - ful song a - way.

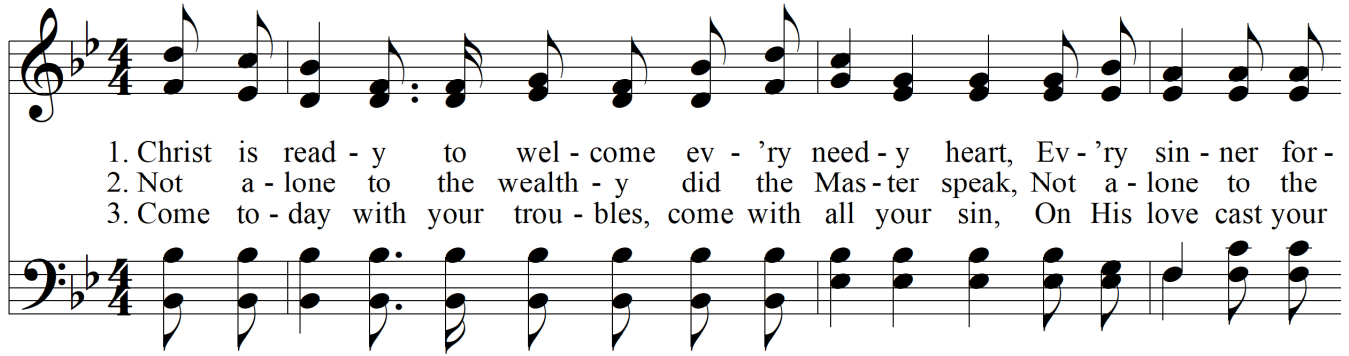
## Chorus

Christ is pre - cious, Christ is pre - cious; In life's jour - ney He will lead thee;

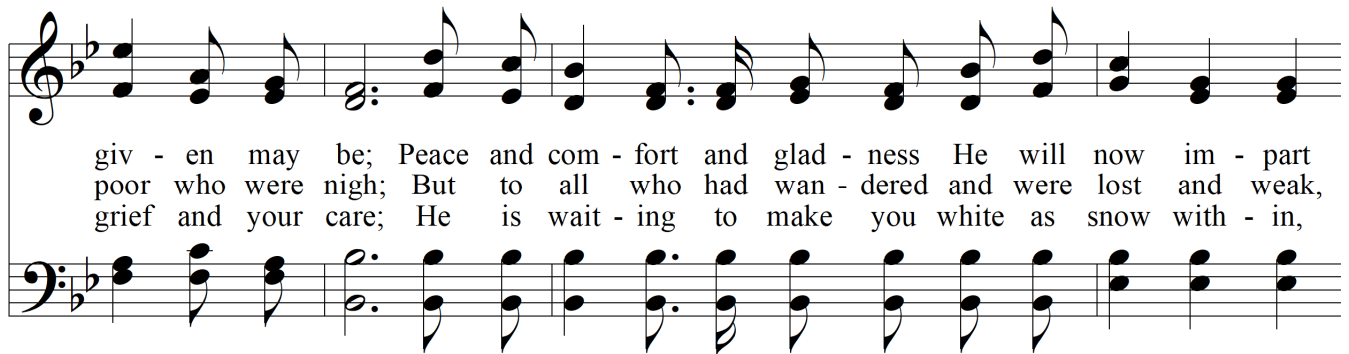
Christ is pre - cious, Christ is pre - cious; He will lead thee all the way.

# Christ Is Ready To Welcome

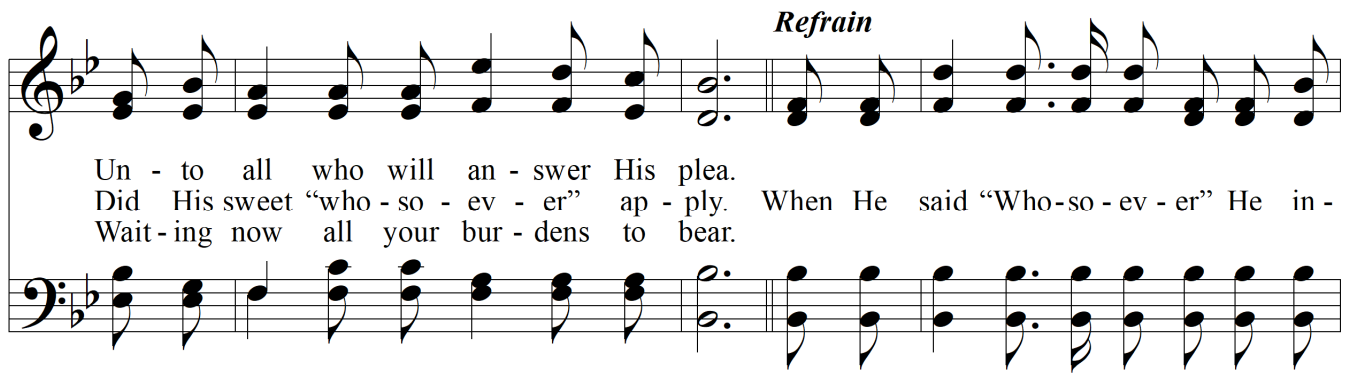
E INCLUDED YOU AND ME 12, 9



1. Christ is read - y to wel - come ev - 'ry need - y heart, Ev - 'ry sin - ner for -  
2. Not a - lone to the wealth - y did the Mas - ter speak, Not a - lone to the  
3. Come to - day with your trou - bles, come with all your sin, On His love cast your



giv - en may be; Peace and com - fort and glad - ness He will now im - part  
poor who were nigh; But to all who had wan - dered and were lost and weak,  
grief and your care; He is wait - ing to make you white as snow with - in,



*Refrain*

Un - to all who will an - swer His plea.  
Did His sweet "who - so - ev - er" ap - ply. When He said "Who - so - ev - er" He in -  
Wait - ing now all your bur - dens to bear.



clud - ed you and me, And I am glad, I am glad; When He said "Who - so -  
so glad, so glad;

# *Christ Is Ready To Welcome*

ev-er” He meant all who would be free, And I am glad, I am glad. A - men.  
so glad, so glad.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Christ Is Ready To Welcome". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

# Christ Is Risen! Christ Is Risen!

RESURREXIT 8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 5, 7, 5, 8, 7, 8, 7

1. Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! He hath burst His bonds in twain;  
2. See, the chains of death are bro - ken; Earth be - low and heav'n a - bove  
3. Glo - rious an - gels down - ward throng - ing Hail the Lord of all the skies;

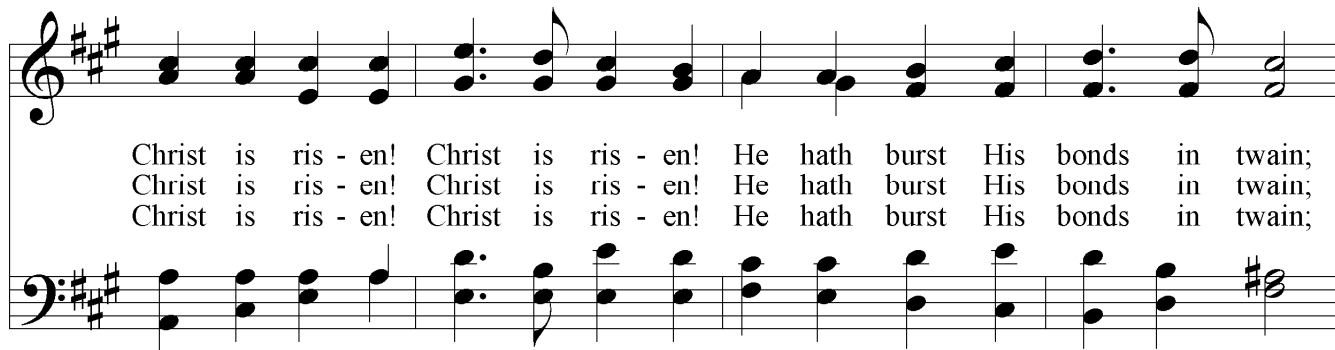
Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! Al - le - lu - ia! swell the strain!  
Joy in each a - maz - ing to - ken Of His ris - ing, Lord of love;  
Heav'n, with joy and ho - ly long - ing For the Word in - car - nate, cries,

For our gain He suf - fered loss By di - vine de - cree;  
He for - ev - er - more shall reign By the Fa - ther's side,  
"Christ is ris - en! Earth, re - joice Gleam, ye star - ry train!

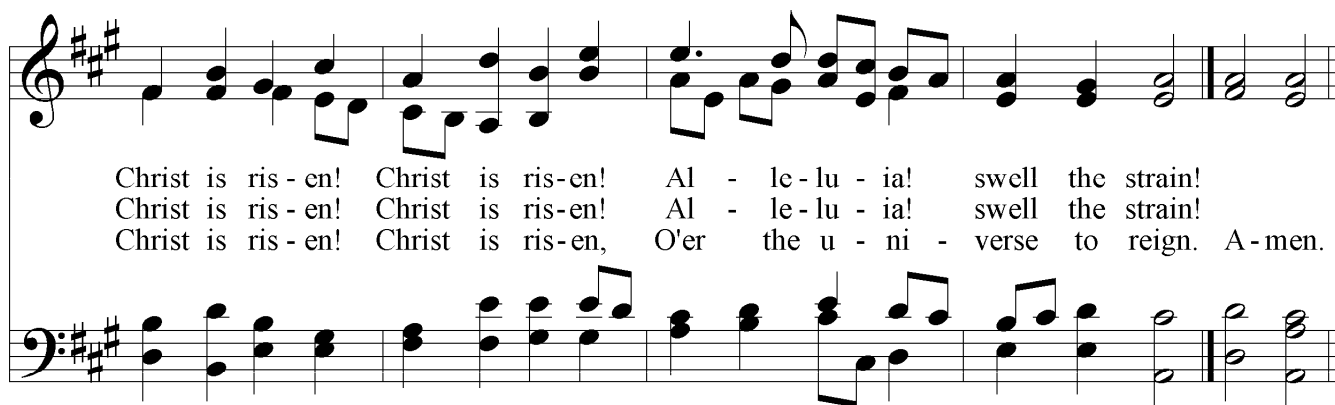
He hath died up - on the cross, But our God is He.  
Till He comes to earth a - gain, Comes to claim His bride.  
All cre - a - tion, find a voice: He o'er all shall reign."



## *Christ Is Risen! Christ Is Risen!*



Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! He hath burst His bonds in twain;  
Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! He hath burst His bonds in twain;  
Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! He hath burst His bonds in twain;

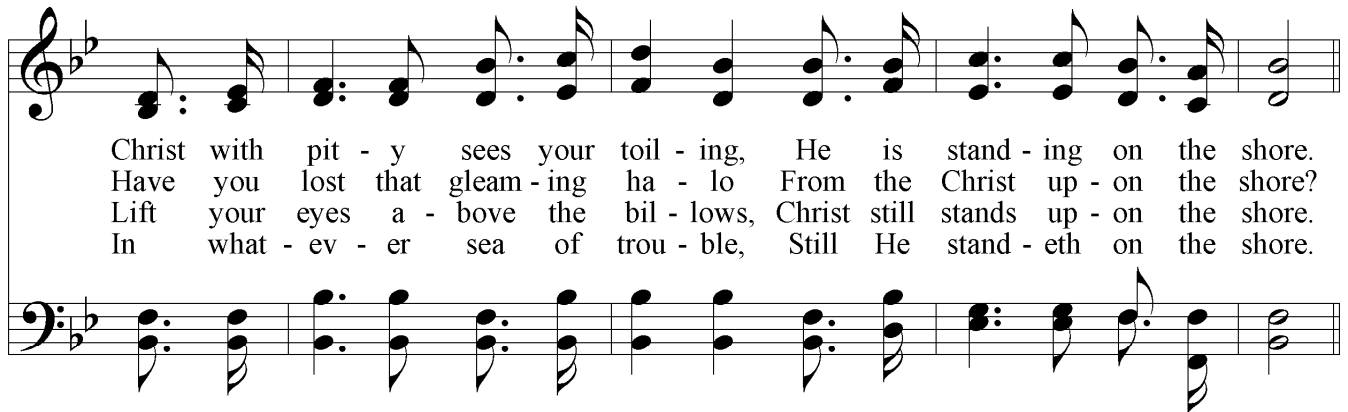


Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! Al - le - lu - ia! swell the strain!  
Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! Al - le - lu - ia! swell the strain!  
Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en, O'er the u - ni - verse to reign. A - men.

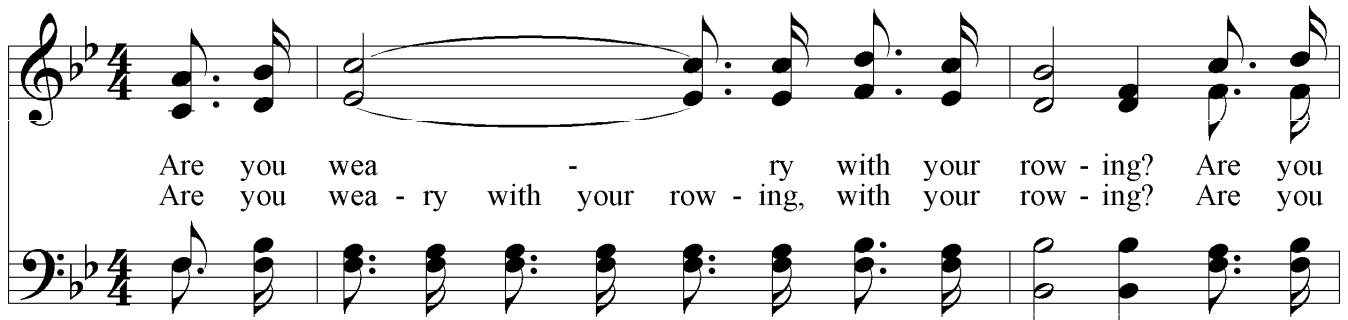
# Christ Is Standing On The Shore



1. Are you wea - ry with your row - ing? Scarce - ly strength to lift an oar?  
2. Do the clouds seem dark with shad - ows, That you fain would see no more?  
3. Are the wa - ters dash - ing hard - er 'Gainst your boat than e'er be - fore?  
4. Oh, re - mem - ber that in full - ness Christ can per - fect peace re - store;

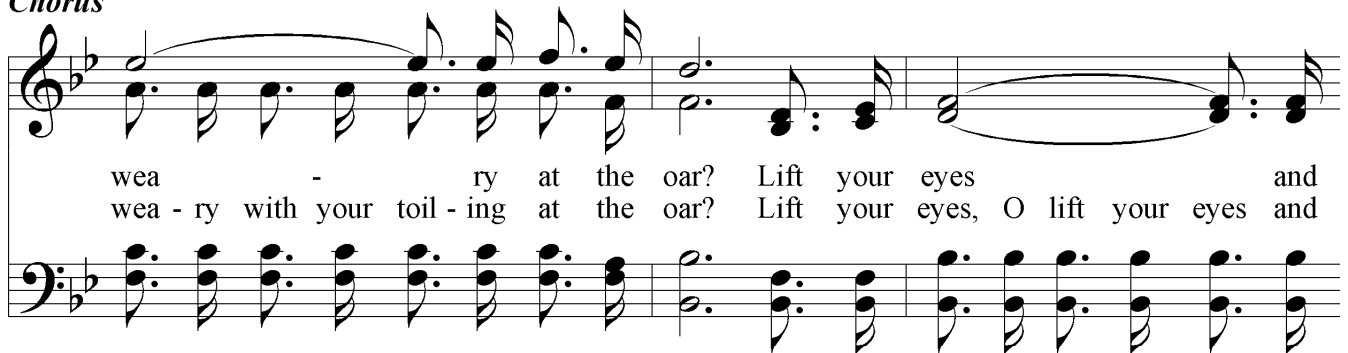


Christ with pit - y sees your toil - ing, He is stand - ing on the shore.  
Have you lost that gleam - ing ha - lo From the Christ up - on the shore?  
Lift your eyes a - bove the bil - lows, Christ still stands up - on the shore.  
In what - ev - er sea of trou - ble, Still He stand - eth on the shore.



Are you wea - ry with your row - ing? Are you  
Are you wea - ry with your row - ing, with your row - ing? Are you

## Chorus



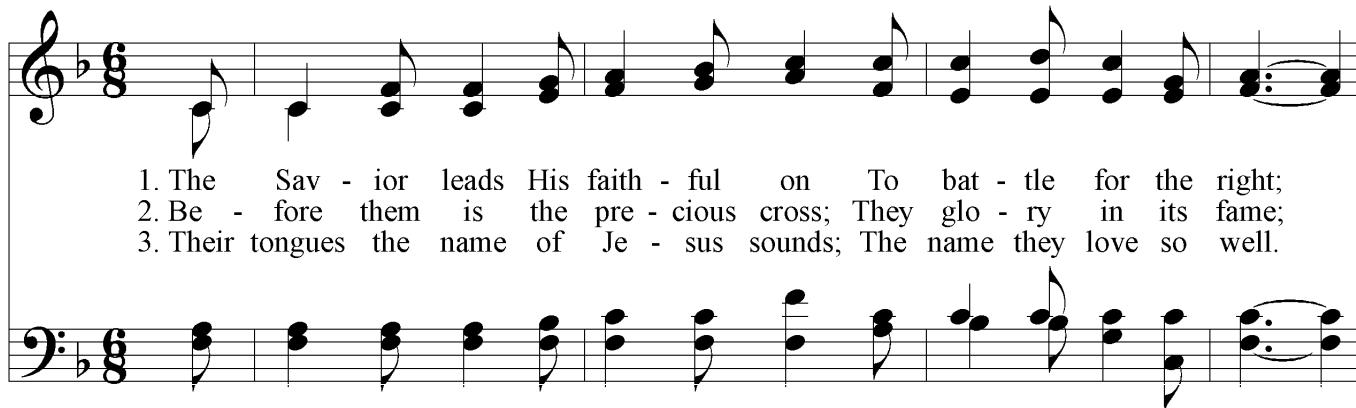
wea - ry with your row - ing at the oar? Lift your eyes and  
wea - ry with your toil - ing at the oar? Lift your eyes, O lift your eyes and

# *Christ Is Standing On The Shore*

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Christ Is Standing On The Shore". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff. The first line of lyrics is "be en - cour - aged, Christ is stand - ing on the shore." and the second line is "be en - cour - aged, Christ is stand - ing, Christ is stand - ing on the shore." The music features a mix of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests and a long note in the treble staff.

be en - cour - aged, Christ is stand - ing on the shore.  
be en - cour - aged, Christ is stand - ing, Christ is stand - ing on the shore.

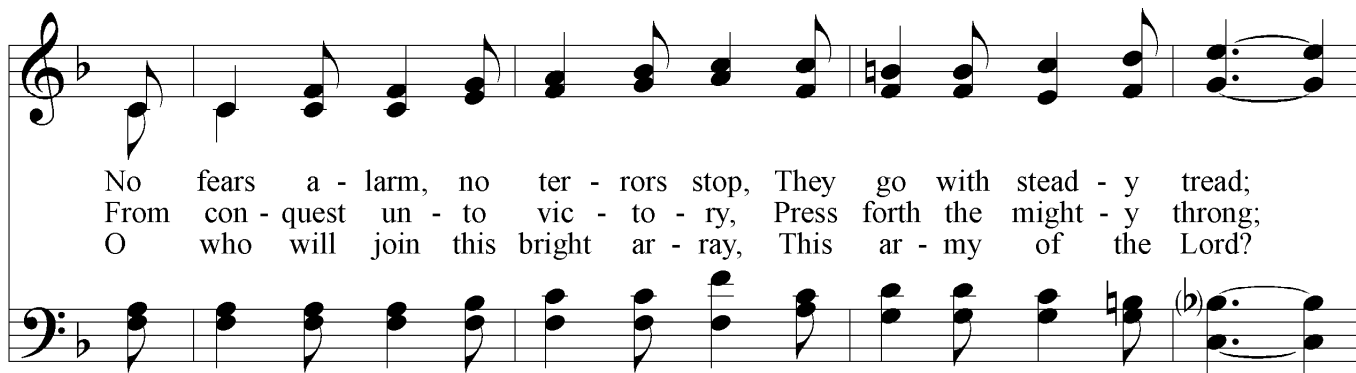
# Christ Is The Conqueror



1. The Sav - ior leads His faith - ful on To bat - tle for the right;  
2. Be - fore them is the pre - cious cross; They glo - ry in its fame;  
3. Their tongues the name of Je - sus sounds; The name they love so well.



Their mot - tos is "Thy will be done," The hosts of sin they'll smite.  
It lifts their thoughts from earth - ly dross, To think of Je - sus' name.  
With - in their hearts His love a - bounds; For - ev - er there to dwell.



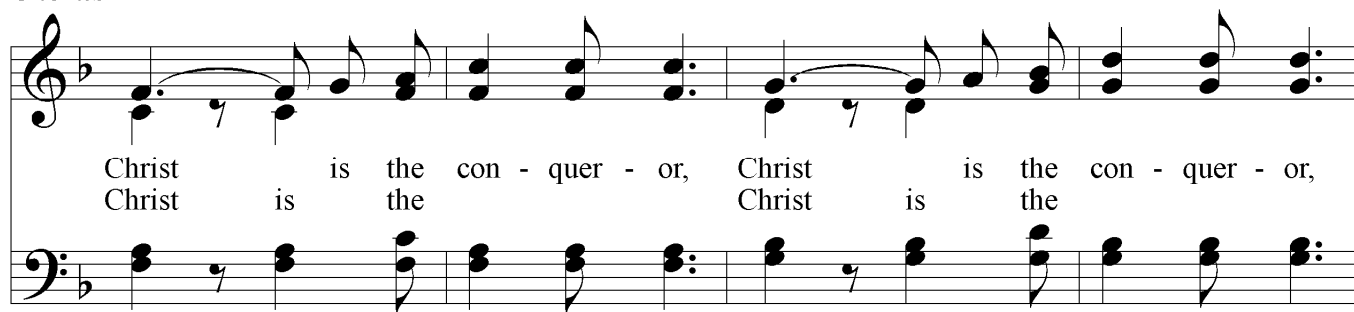
No fears a - larm, no ter - rors stop, They go with stead - y tread;  
From con - quest un - to vic - to - ry, Press forth the might - y throng;  
O who will join this bright ar - ray, This ar - my of the Lord?



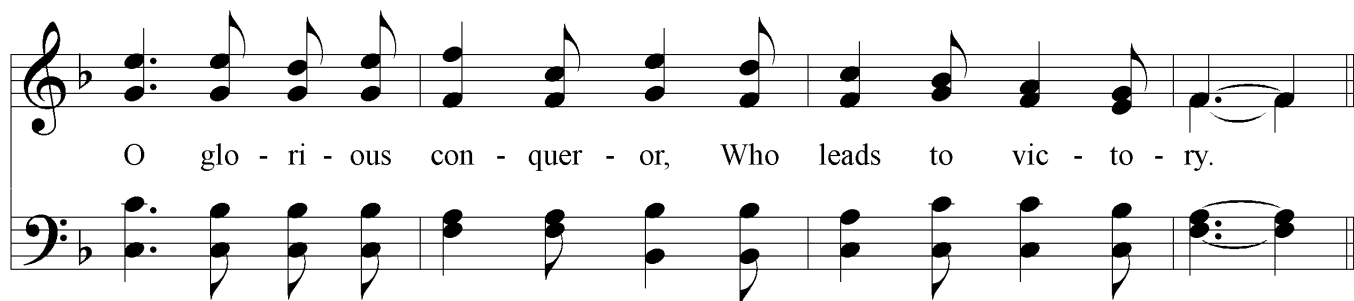
And none shall by the way - side drop, For Christ is at the head.  
The hosts of Sa - tan all must flee, Be - fore the vic - tor's song.  
O who will now the call o - bey, Be gov - erned by His word?

# Christ Is The Conqueror

## Chorus

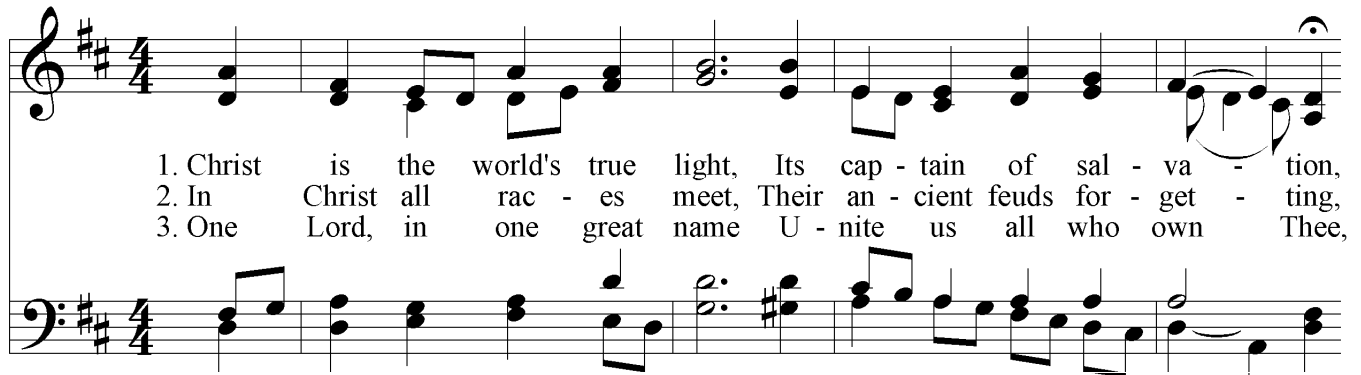


Christ is the con - quer - or, Christ is the con - quer - or,  
Christ is the Christ is the



O glo - ri - ous con - quer - or, Who leads to vic - to - ry.

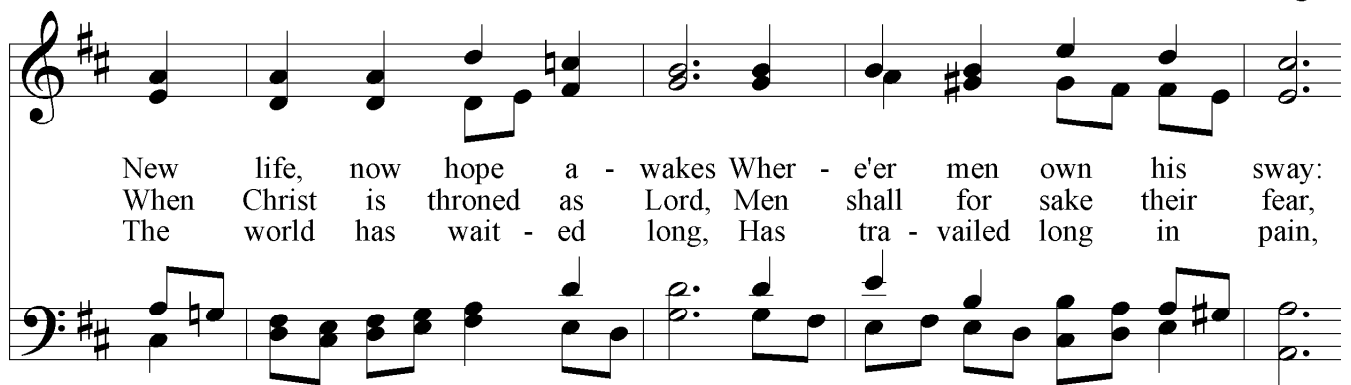
# Christ Is the World's True Light



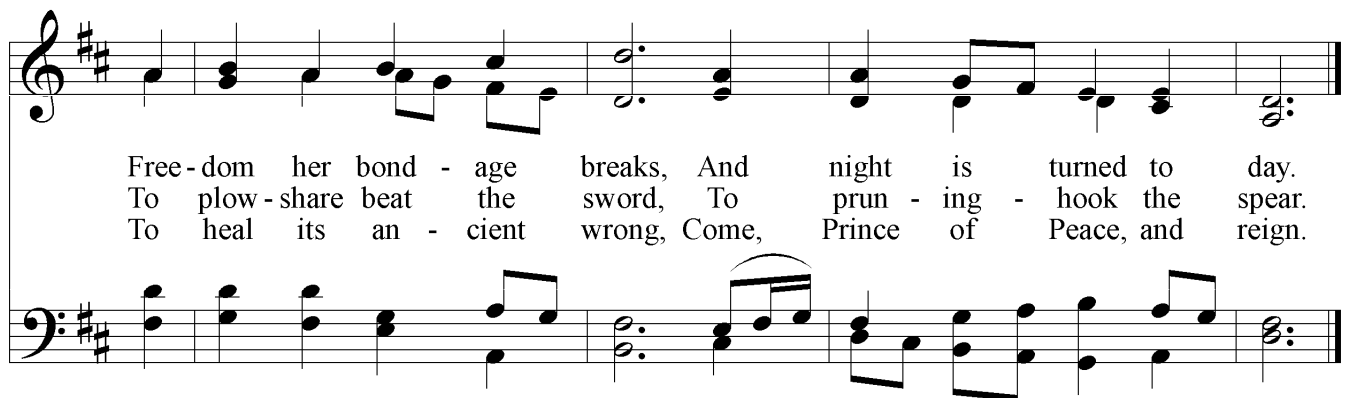
1. Christ is the world's true light, Its cap - tain of sal - va - tion,  
2. In Christ all rac - es meet, Their an - cient feuds for - get - ting,  
3. One Lord, in one great name U - nite us all who own Thee,



The day - star clear and bright Of ev - 'ry man and na - tion;  
The whole round world com - plete, From sun rise to its set - ting:  
Cast out our pride and shame That hin - der to en - throne Thee;



New life, now hope a - wakes Wher - e'er men own his sway:  
When Christ is throned as Lord, Men shall for sake their fear,  
The world has wait - ed long, Has tra - vailed long in pain,



Free - dom her bond - age breaks, And night is turned to day.  
To plow - share beat the sword, To prun - ing - hook the spear.  
To heal its an - cient wrong, Come, Prince of Peace, and reign.

Words: George W. Briggs

Music: Ahasuerus Fritsch, Arr. by Johann S. Bach

# “Christ Jesus Died For Sinners”

1. There's a won - der - ful theme in the gos - pel tongue, As e'er was heard, as  
 2. 'Tis a won - der - ful theme, and I oft have read How Je - sus bowed His  
 3. 'Tis a won - der - ful theme, that the Lord should give His life that I might

e'er was sung, And thru the world the mes - sage rung, "Christ Je - sus died for sin - ners."  
 wea - ry head; "Tis fin - ished!" to the world He said: "Christ Je - sus died for sin - ners."  
 life re - ceive; And now He bids me look and live: "Christ Je - sus died for sin - ners."

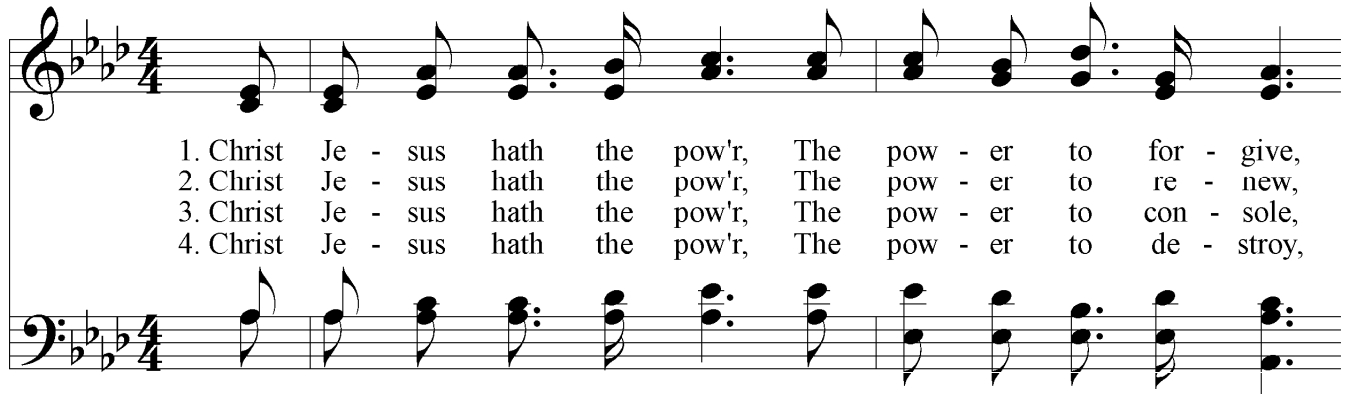
## Chorus

Tell the mes - sage o'er a - gain, Je - sus  
 Tell the mes - sage o'er a - gain, o'er a - gain,

died Je - sus died for sin - ful men; Sound the word,  
 Je - sus died for sin - ful men, sin - ful men; Sound the word,

and make it plain: "Christ Je - sus died for sin - ners."  
 and make it plain, make it plain:

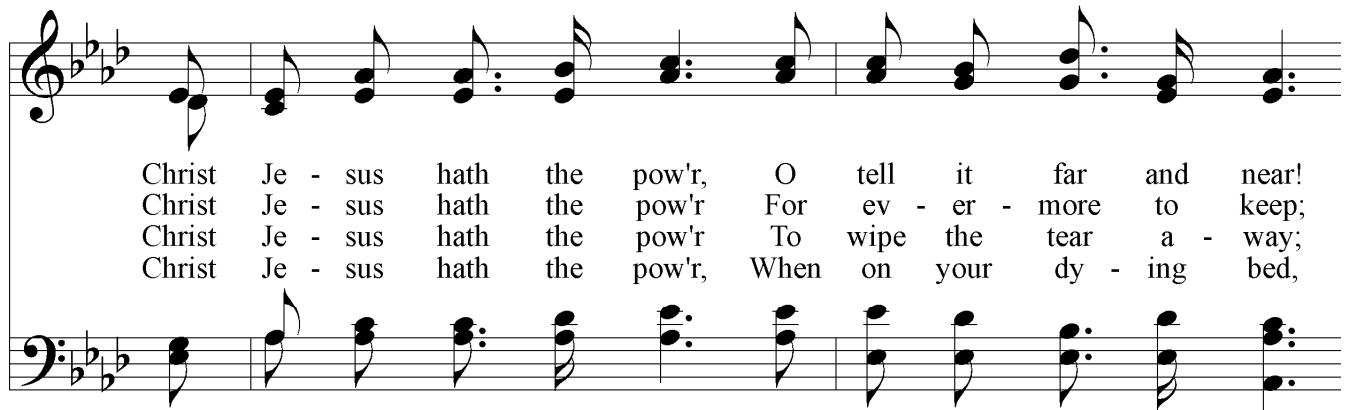
# Christ Jesus Hath The Power



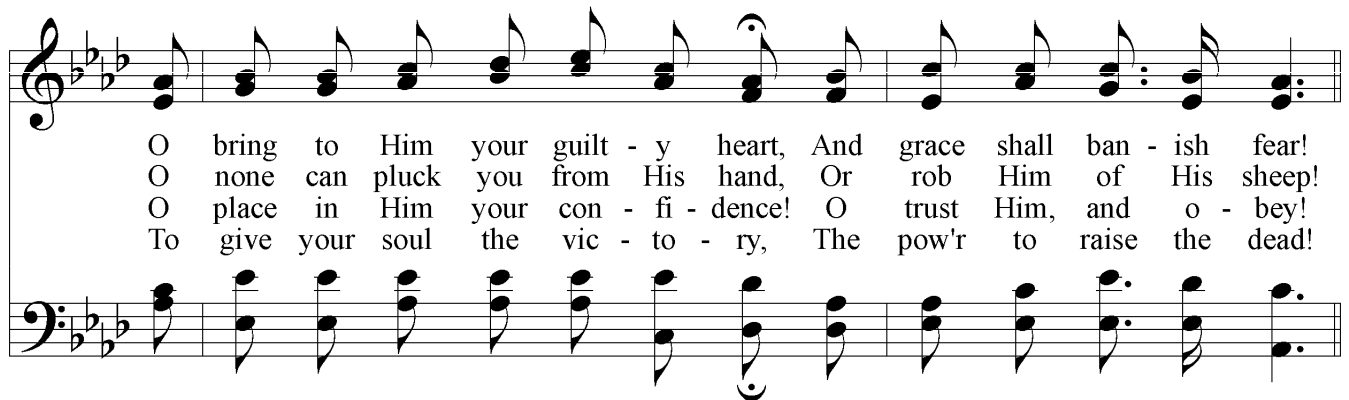
1. Christ Je - sus hath the pow'r, The pow - er to for - give,  
2. Christ Je - sus hath the pow'r, The pow - er to re - new,  
3. Christ Je - sus hath the pow'r, The pow - er to con - sole,  
4. Christ Je - sus hath the pow'r, The pow - er to de - stroy,



The pow'r to quick - en whom He will, And make the sin - ner live.  
The pow'r to cleanse your heart from sin, And make you whol - ly true.  
The pow'r to car - ry all your care - On Him your bur - dens roll.  
The pow'r to bruise your en - e - my Who would your soul an - noy.



Christ Je - sus hath the pow'r, O tell it far and near!  
Christ Je - sus hath the pow'r For ev - er - more to keep;  
Christ Je - sus hath the pow'r To wipe the tear a - way;  
Christ Je - sus hath the pow'r, When on your dy - ing bed,



O bring to Him your guilt - y heart, And grace shall ban - ish fear!  
O none can pluck you from His hand, Or rob Him of His sheep!  
O place in Him your con - fi - dence! O trust Him, and o - bey!  
To give your soul the vic - to - ry, The pow'r to raise the dead!



# Christ Jesus Hath The Power

## Chorus



Christ Je - sus hath the pow'r, The pow'r of God He wields! Christ Je - sus



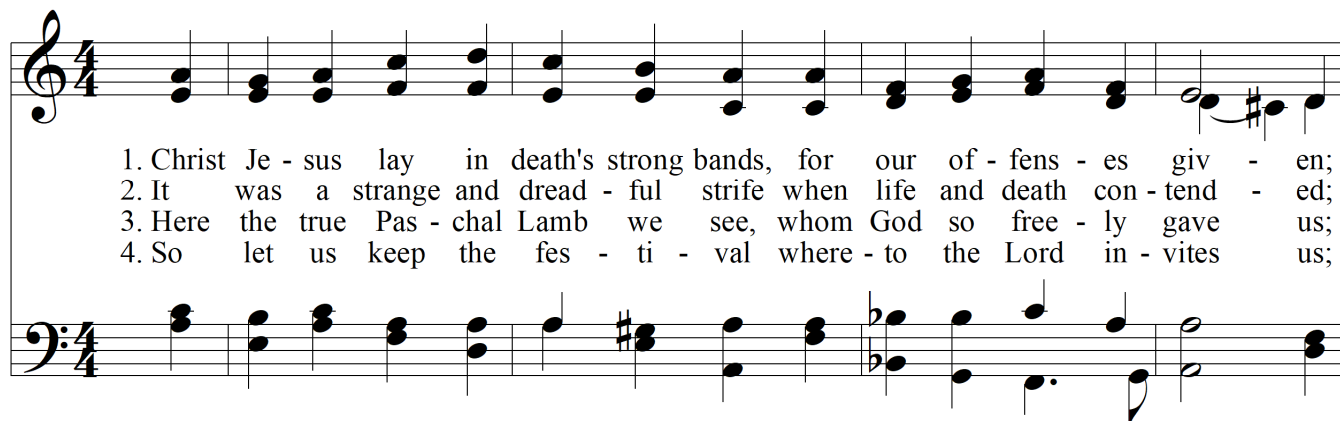
hath the pow'r, My heart sur - ren - der yields! Christ Je - sus hath the pow'r, I



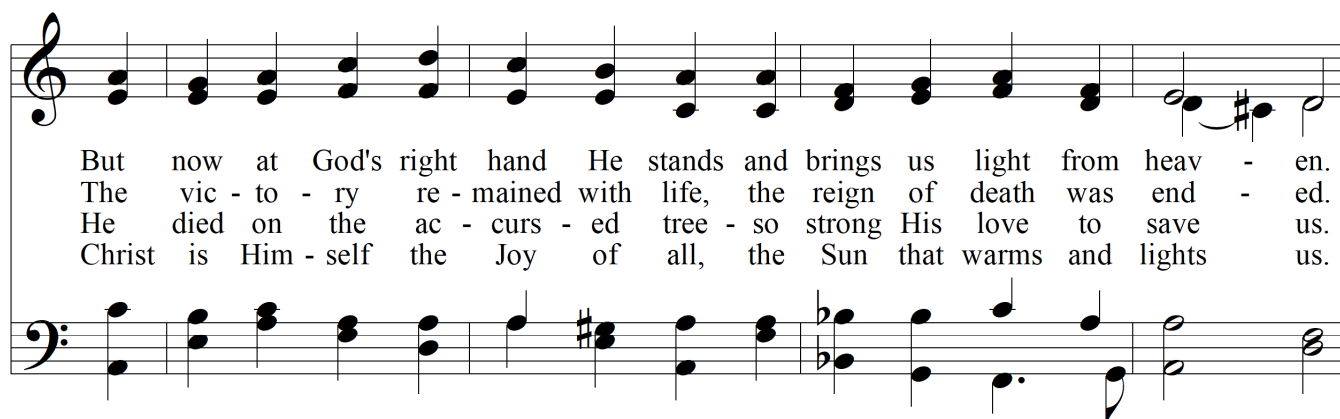
trust Him ev - er - more! Christ Je - sus hath the pow'r, I wor - ship and a - dore!



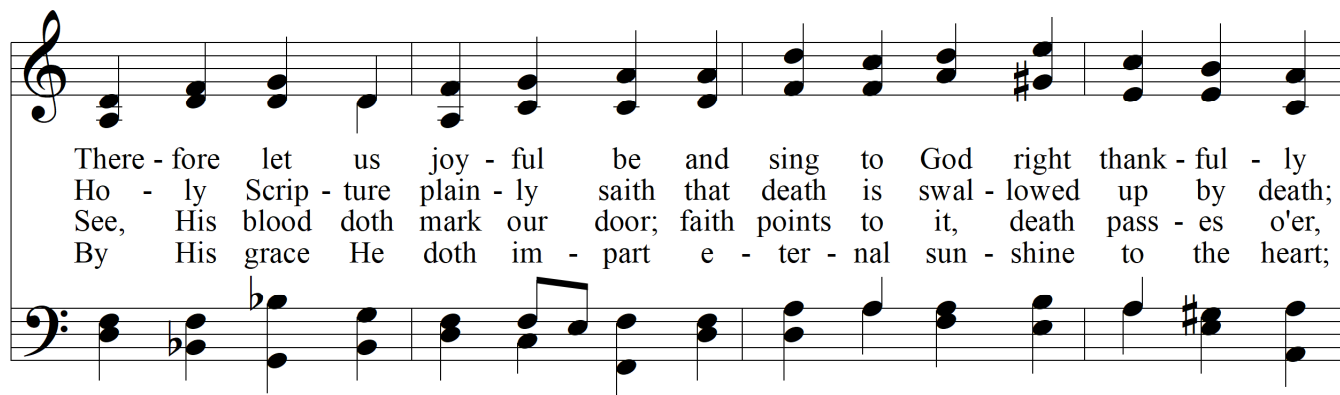
# Christ Jesus Lay In Death's Strong Bonds (Arr. 1)



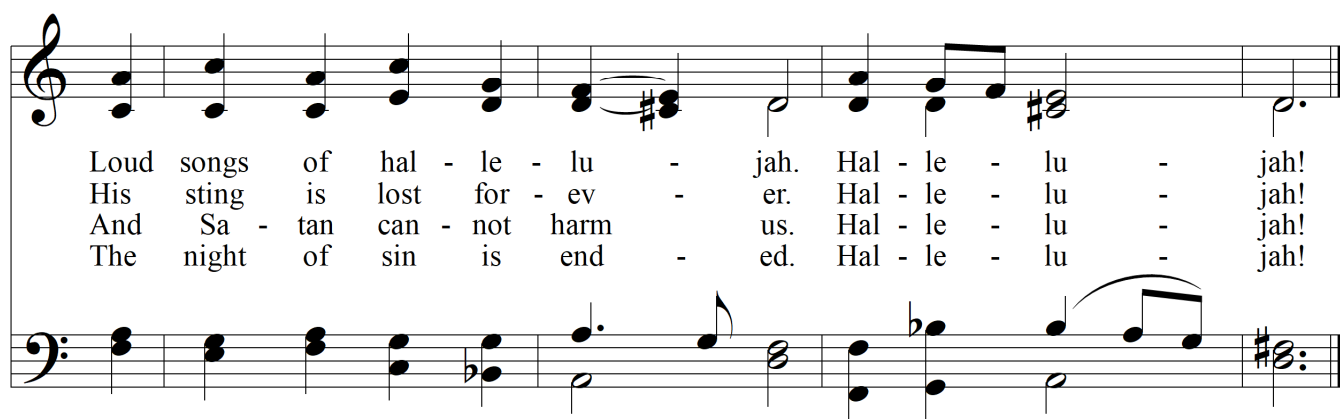
1. Christ Je - sus lay in death's strong bands, for our of - fens - es giv - en;  
2. It was a strange and dread - ful strife when life and death con - tend - ed;  
3. Here the true Pas - chal Lamb we see, whom God so free - ly gave us;  
4. So let us keep the fes - ti - val where - to the Lord in - vites us;



But now at God's right hand He stands and brings us light from heav - en.  
The vic - to - ry re - mained with life, the reign of death was end - ed.  
He died on the ac - curs - ed tree - so strong His love to save us.  
Christ is Him - self the Joy of all, the Sun that warms and lights us.



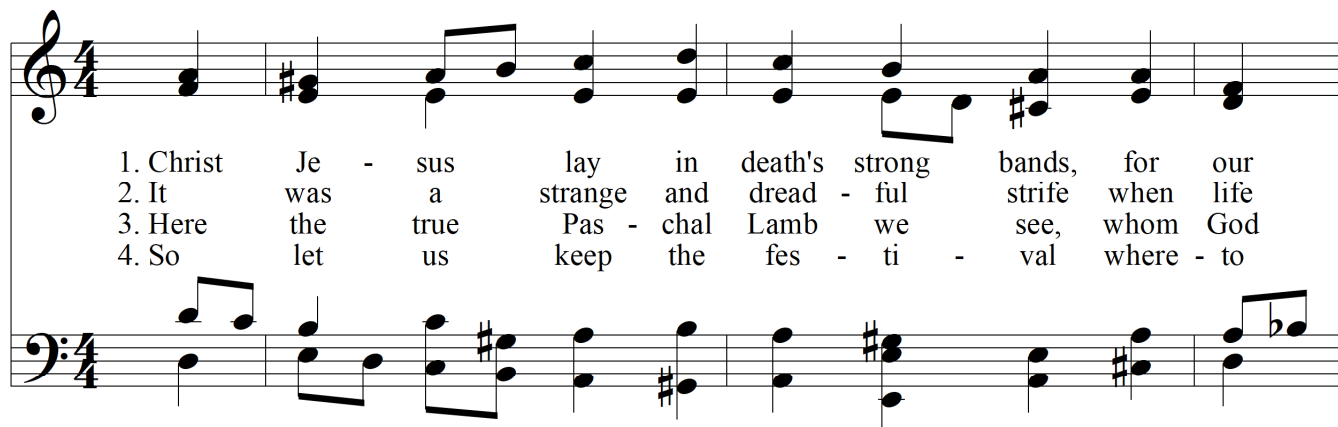
There - fore let us joy - ful be and sing to God right thank - ful - ly  
Ho - ly Scrip - ture plain - ly saith that death is swal - lowed up by death;  
See, His blood doth mark our door; faith points to it, death pass - es o'er,  
By His grace He doth im - part e - ter - nal sun - shine to the heart;



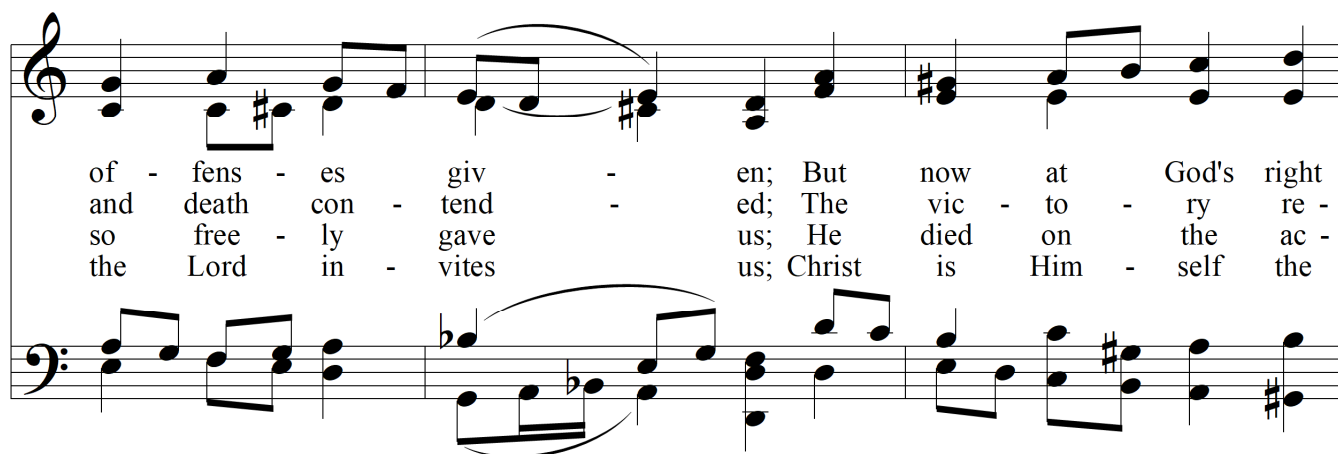
Loud songs of hal - le - lu - jah. Hal - le - lu - jah!  
His sting is lost for - ev - er. Hal - le - lu - jah!  
And Sa - tan can - not harm us. Hal - le - lu - jah!  
The night of sin is end - ed. Hal - le - lu - jah!

# Christ Jesus Lay In Death's Strong Bonds (Arr. 2)

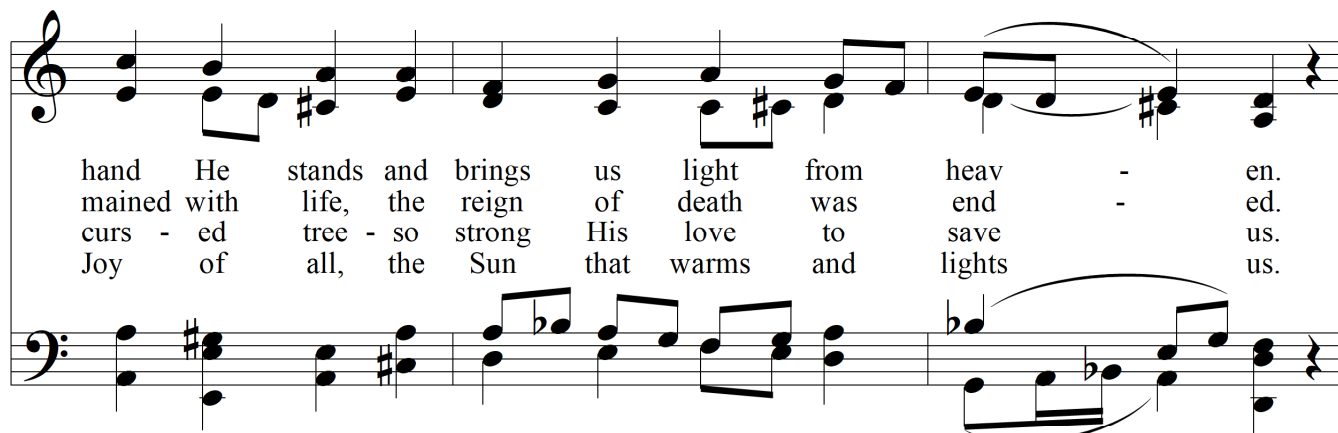
CHRIST LAG IN TODESBANDEN 87.87.78.74.



1. Christ Je - sus lay in death's strong bands, for our  
2. It was a strange and dread - ful strife when life  
3. Here the true Pas - chal Lamb we see, whom God  
4. So let us keep the fes - ti - val where - to

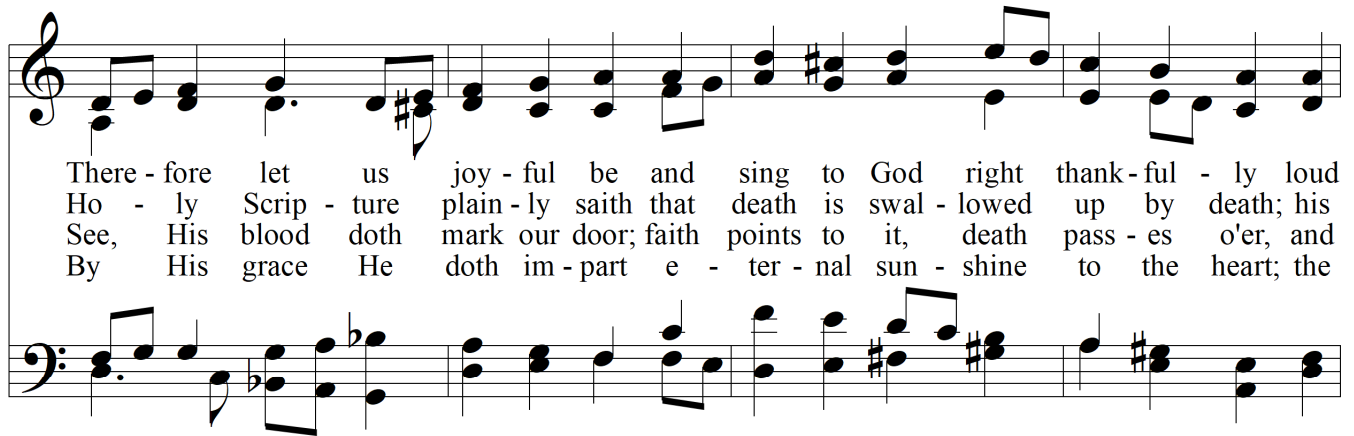


of - fens - es giv - en; But now at God's right  
and death con - tend - ed; The vic - to - ry re -  
so free - ly gave us; He died on the ac -  
the Lord in - vites us; Christ is Him - self the

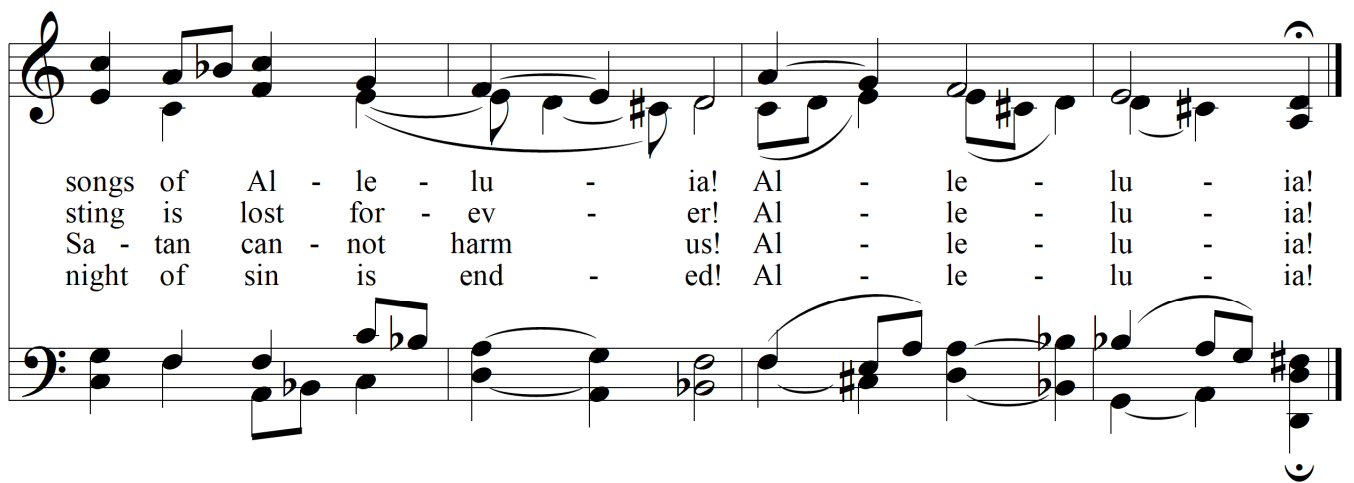


hand He stands and brings us light from heav - en.  
mained with life, the reign of death was end - ed.  
curs - ed tree - so strong His love to save us.  
Joy of all, the Sun that warms and lights us.

# *Christ Jesus Lay In Death's Strong Bonds*



There - fore let us joy - ful be and sing to God right thank - ful - ly loud  
Ho - ly Scrip - ture plain - ly saith that death is swal - lowed up by death; his  
See, His blood doth mark our door; faith points to it, death pass - es o'er, and  
By His grace He doth im - part e - ter - nal sun - shine to the heart; the



songs of Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!  
sting is lost for - ev - er! Al - le - lu - ia!  
Sa - tan can - not harm us! Al - le - lu - ia!  
night of sin is end - ed! Al - le - lu - ia!

# Christ Liveth In Me

1. Once far from God and dead in sin, No light my heart could see;  
2. As rays of light from yon - der sun, The flow'rs of earth set free,  
3. With long - ing all my heart is filled, That like Him I may be,

But in God's Word the light I found, Now Christ liv - eth in me.  
So life and light and love came forth From Christ liv - ing in me.  
As on the won - drous tho't I dwell That Christ liv - eth in me.

## Chorus

Christ liv - eth in me, Christ liv - eth in me,  
Christ liv - eth in me, Christ liv - eth in me,

Oh! What a sal - va - tion this, That Christ liv - eth in me.  
me. Oh!

# Christ, My All

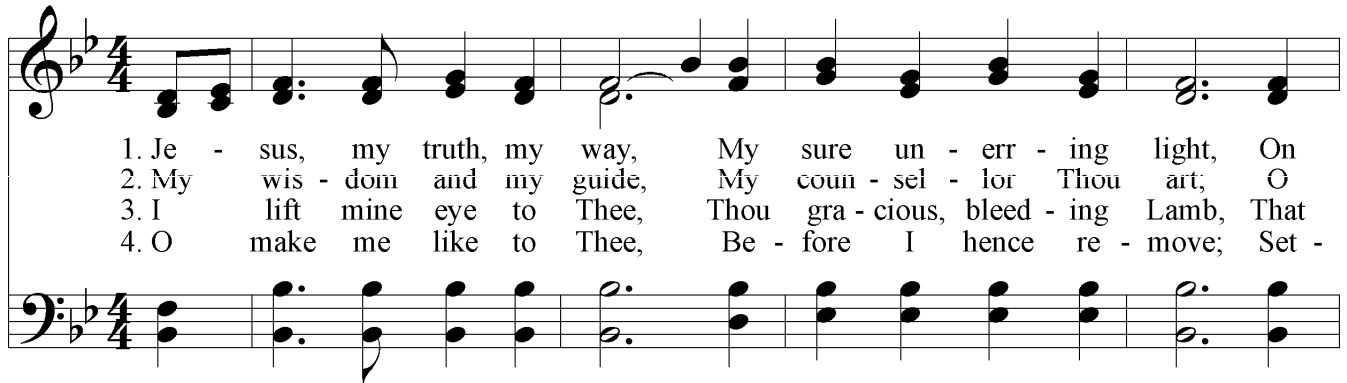
1. I would ev - er fol - low Thee, Christ, my all; Christ, my all;  
2. In Thy word is my de - light, Christ, my all; Christ, my all;  
3. Thou didst give Thy - self for me, Christ, my all; Christ, my all;

Thou art more than life to me, Christ, my all; Christ, my all;  
'Tis my com - fort day and night, Christ, my all; Christ, my all;  
Help me now to live for Thee, Christ, my all; Christ, my all;

As a child I would be - lieve, And Thy gift of grace re - ceive;  
Where Thou lead - est, I will go, Tho' the way I may not know;  
Time is fly - ing fast a - way, Soon will close life's fleet - ing day;

Let me ne'er Thy Spir - it grieve, Christ, my all; Christ, my all.  
Thou the path of peace wilt show, Christ, my all; Christ, my all.  
Let me la - bor while I may, Christ, my all; Christ, my all.

# Christ, My Guide

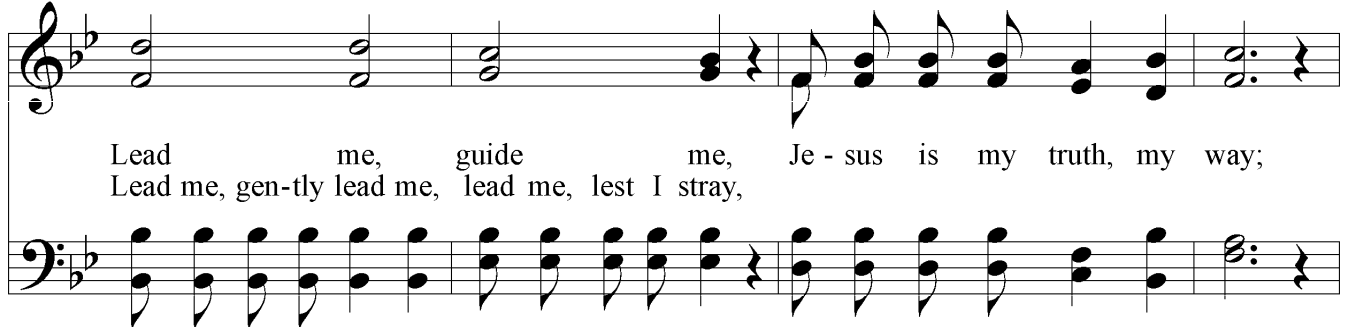


1. Je - sus, my truth, my way, My sure un - err - ing light, On  
2. My wis - dom and my guide, My coun - sel - lor Thou art; O  
3. I lift mine eye to Thee, Thou gra - cious, bleed - ing Lamb, That  
4. O make me like to Thee, Be - fore I hence re - move; Set -

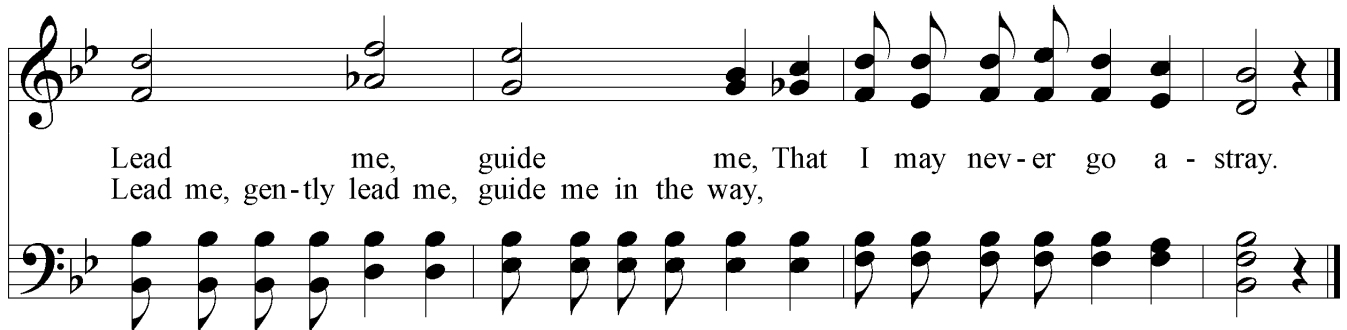


Thee my fee - ble step I stay, Which Thou wilt guide a - right.  
nev - er may I leave Thy side, Or from Thy path de - part.  
I may now en - light - ened be, And nev - er put to shame.  
tle, con - firm and 'stab - lish me, And build me up in love.

## Chorus



Lead me, guide me, Je - sus is my truth, my way;  
Lead me, gen - tly lead me, lead me, lest I stray,



Lead me, guide me, That I may nev - er go a - stray.  
Lead me, gen - tly lead me, guide me in the way,

# Christ Our Friend

1. Christ our Friend, Oh, what a won - der, Christ the Lord of worlds on high,  
2. Christ our Friend in tri - als fear - ful, Our sup - port in sor - rows sore;  
3. Christ our Friend! Oh, what be - side Him Could our hearts one mo - ment bless?

Stoop - ing from His throne of glo - ry, On the cross for us to die.  
He our guide thru de - serts drear - y, He our help for ev - er - more.  
With Him ev - 'ry hour is rap - ture, In Him all things we pos - sess.

## Chorus

Christ our Friend thru all the jour - ney, In our weak - ness He our stay;

He our light and our sal - va - tion, He our joy thru end - less day.



# Christ Receiveth Sinful Men

1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive; Sound this word of grace to all  
 2. Come, and He will give you rest; Trust Him, for His Word is plain;  
 3. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin;

Who the heav'n - ly path - way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall.  
 He will take the sin - ful - est; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.  
 Purged from ev - 'ry spot and stain, Heav'n with Him I en - ter in.

**Chorus**

Sing it o'er and o'er a - gain; Christ re -  
 Sing it o'er a - gain, sing it o'er a - gain; Christ re -

ceiv - - eth sin - ful men; Make the mes - - - sage  
 ceiv-eth sin-ful men, Christ re - ceiv-eth sin - ful men; Make the mes-sage plain,

clear and plain: Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.  
 make the mes - sage plain:

# Christ Returneth (Arr. 1)

1. It may be at morn, when the day is a - wak - ing, When  
 2. It may be at mid - day, it may be at twi - light, It  
 3. While His hosts cry, "Ho - san - na," from heav - en de - scend - ing, With  
 4. O, joy! O, de - light! Should we go with - out dy - ing, No

sun - light thru dark - ness and shad - ow is break - ing, That Je - sus will  
 may be, per - chance, that the black - ness of mid - night Will burst in - to  
 glo - ri - fied saints and the an - gels at - tend - ing, With grace on His  
 sick - ness, no sad - ness, no dread and no cry - ing, Caught up thru the

come in the full - ness of glo - ry To re - ceive from the world His own.  
 light in the blaze of His glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives His own.  
 brow, like a ha - lo of glo - ry, Will Je - sus re - ceive His own.  
 clouds with our Lord in - to glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives His own.

## Chorus

O Lord Je - sus, how long, how long Ere we shout the glad song? Christ re -

turn - eth! Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

# Christ Returneth (Arr. 2 / 3 vs.)

1. It may be at morn, when the day is a - wak - ing, When  
 2. It may be at mid - day, it may be at twi - light, It  
 3. O, joy! O, de - light! Should we go with - out dy - ing, No

sun - light thru dark - ness and shad - ow is break - ing, That Je - sus will  
 may be, per - chance, that the black - ness of mid - night Will burst in - to  
 sick - ness, no sad - ness, no dread and no cry - ing, Caught up thru the

come in the full - ness of glo - ry To re - ceive from the world His own.  
 light in the blaze of His glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives His own.  
 clouds with our Lord in - to glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives His own.

## Chorus

O Lord Je - sus, how long, how long Ere we shout the glad song? Christ re -

turn - eth! Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

# Christ Returneth (Arr. 2 / 4 vs.)

1. It may be at morn, when the day is a - wak - ing, When  
 2. It may be at mid - day, it may be at twi - light, It  
 3. While His hosts cry, "Ho - san - na," from heav - en de - scend - ing, With  
 4. O, joy! O, de - light! Should we go with - out dy - ing, No

sun - light thru dark - ness and shad - ow is break - ing, That Je - sus will  
 may be, per - chance, that the black - ness of mid - night Will burst in - to  
 glo - ri - fied saints and the an - gels at - tend - ing, With grace on His  
 sick - ness, no sad - ness, no dread and no cry - ing, Caught up thru the

come in the full - ness of glo - ry To re - ceive from the world His own.  
 light in the blaze of His glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives His own.  
 brow, like a ha - lo of glo - ry, Will Je - sus re - ceive His own.  
 clouds with our Lord in - to glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives His own.

## Chorus

O Lord Je - sus, how long, how long Ere we shout the glad song? Christ re -

turn - eth! Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men. *Rit...*

# Christ Shall Be King

1. Christ shall be King of the whole wide world, He shall be King, let prais-es ring!  
2. Christ shall be King o - ver land and sea, He shall be King, let prais-es ring!  
3. Christ shall be King in my heart to - day, He shall be King, let prais-es ring!

Un - der His ban - ner of love un - furled,  
He who re - deemed us and made us free,  
O - ver each tho't and each pur - pose sway,

*Rit...*  
There shall be gath - ered the whole wide world, And Christ shall be the King.  
King of the world shall for - ev - er be, Yes, Christ shall be the King.  
All that I have shall be His al - way, For Christ shall be the King.

## Chorus

O - ver all the world Christ shall be the King; O - ver  
O - ver all the world Christ shall be the King; O - ver all the

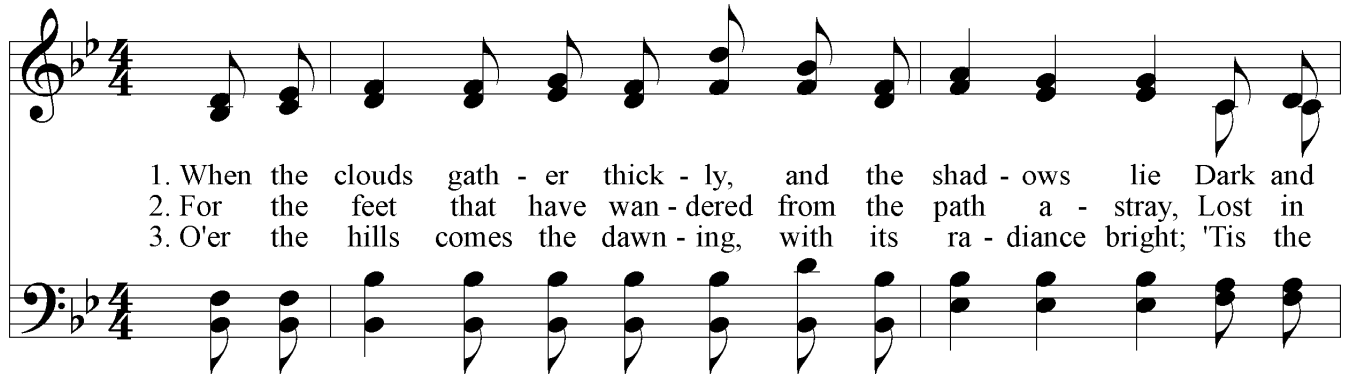
# Christ Shall Be King

all the world let His prais-es ring; Ev - 'ry land and na - tion Shall  
world let His prais - es ring;

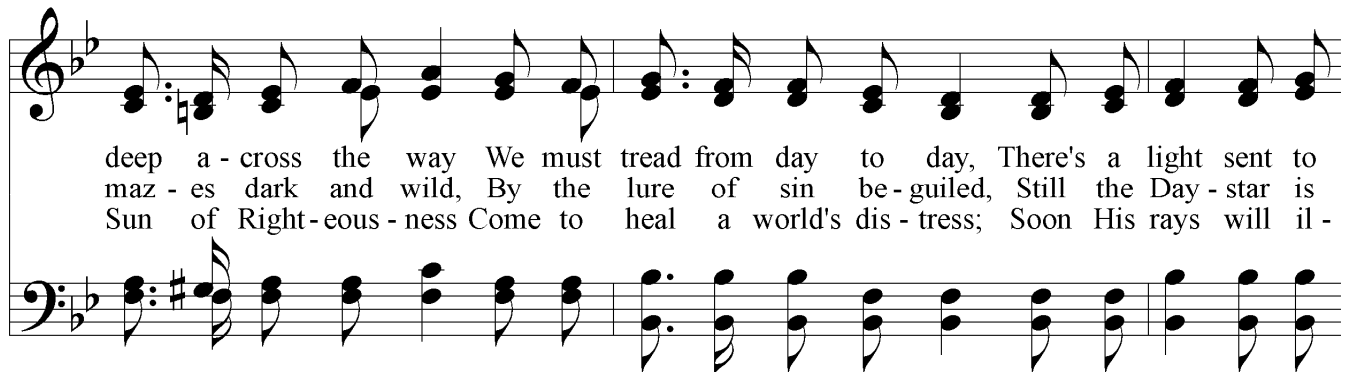
know His great sal - va - tion; Christ shall be the King, He shall be the King.

The musical score consists of four systems. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The first system contains the first two lines of lyrics. The second system contains the third and fourth lines of lyrics. The piano accompaniment features several triplet markings (indicated by a '3' above a bracket) in both the vocal and piano parts. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

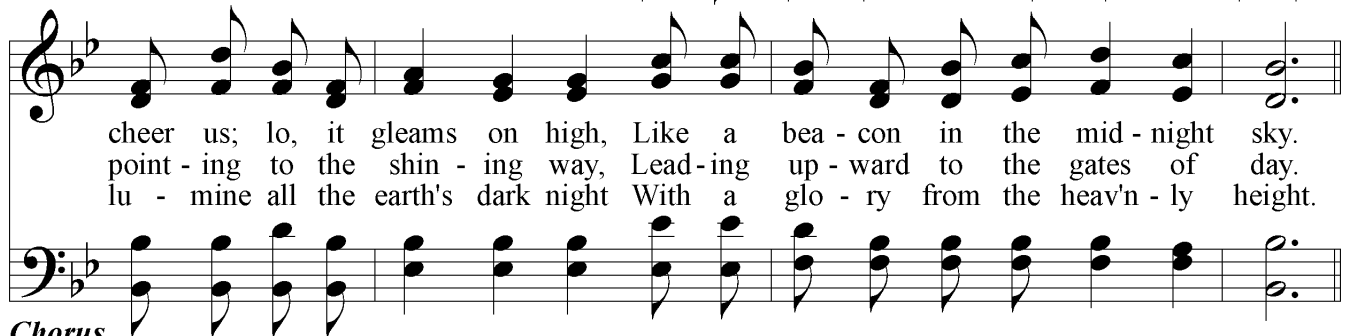
# Christ, The Light



1. When the clouds gath - er thick - ly, and the shad - ows lie Dark and  
2. For the feet that have wan - dered from the path a - stray, Lost in  
3. O'er the hills comes the dawn - ing, with its ra - diance bright; 'Tis the

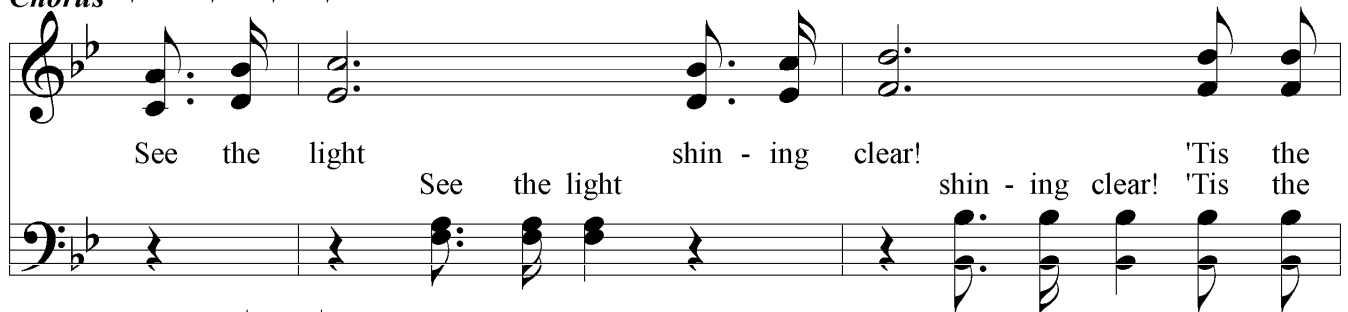


deep a - cross the way We must tread from day to day, There's a light sent to  
maz - es dark and wild, By the lure of sin be - guiled, Still the Day - star is  
Sun of Right - eous - ness Come to heal a world's dis - tress; Soon His rays will il -



cheer us; lo, it gleams on high, Like a bea - con in the mid - night sky.  
point - ing to the shin - ing way, Lead - ing up - ward to the gates of day.  
lu - mine all the earth's dark night With a glo - ry from the heav'n - ly height.

**Chorus**



See the light See the light shin - ing clear! 'Tis the  
shin - ing clear! 'Tis the



Christ that our long - ing eyes be - hold; He will lead us on  
Christ that our long - ing eyes, our long - ing eyes be - hold;

# *Christ, The Light*

till the night is gone, And the splen - dors of the mom un - fold.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Christ, The Light'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat). 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.



# Christ The Light Of The World

1. The light of the world, is the Sav - ior, His word is a lamp to our  
 2. This light to His chil - dren is giv - en, And bids them to let it so  
 3. Then keep your light shin - ing my broth - er, Look well to your lamps are your

feet, His mer - cies, love, kind - ness and fa - vor, A sac - ri - fice per - fect com -  
 shine, That they may lead oth - ers to Heav - en, E - ter - nal sal - va - tion, to  
 oil, For you may be lead - ing some oth - er, Who care - less, may stum - ble and

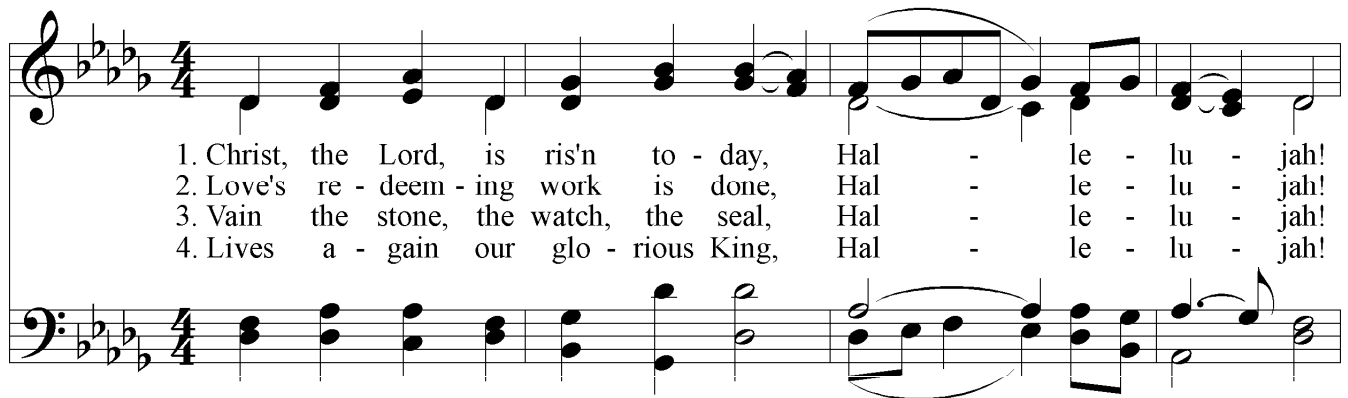
## Chorus

plete!  
 find.  
 fall.

Then walk in the light, Walk in the light of the  
 Walk in the light, in the light of the Lord, Walk in the light, in the

Lord, Then walk in the light, And trust in His mer - cy and love.  
 light, of the Lord, Then walk in the light, in the light of the Lord,


# Christ The Lord Has Risen Today (Arr. 1)



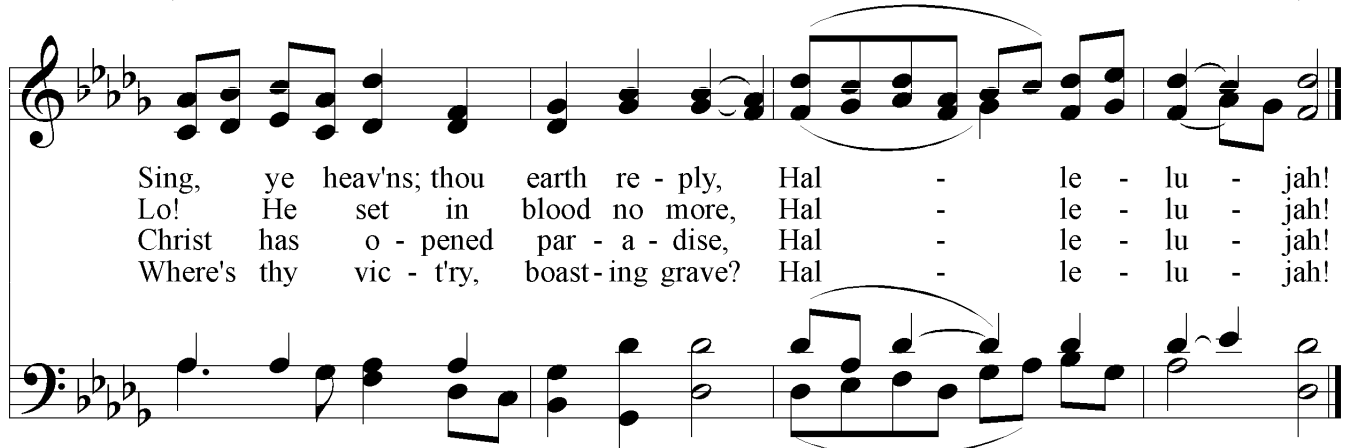
1. Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to - day, Hal - le - lu - jah!  
2. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Hal - le - lu - jah!  
3. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal, Hal - le - lu - jah!  
4. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King, Hal - le - lu - jah!



Sons of men and an - gels say, Hal - le - lu - jah!  
Fought the fight, the bat - tle won, Hal - le - lu - jah!  
Christ hath burst the gate of hell, Hal - le - lu - jah!  
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Hal - le - lu - jah!



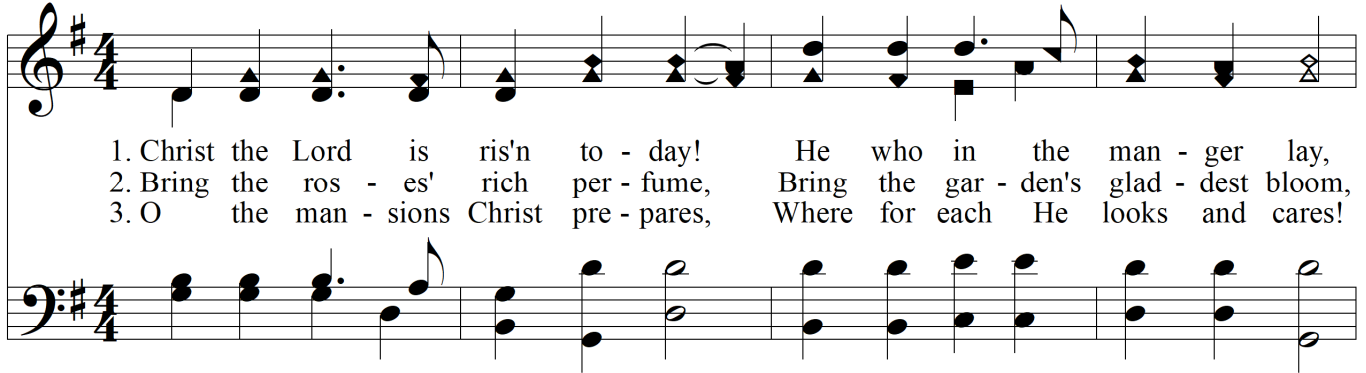
Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Hal - le - lu - jah!  
Lo! our sun's e - clipse is o'er, Hal - le - lu - jah!  
Death in vain for - bids Him rise, Hal - le - lu - jah!  
Once he died our souls to save, Hal - le - lu - jah!



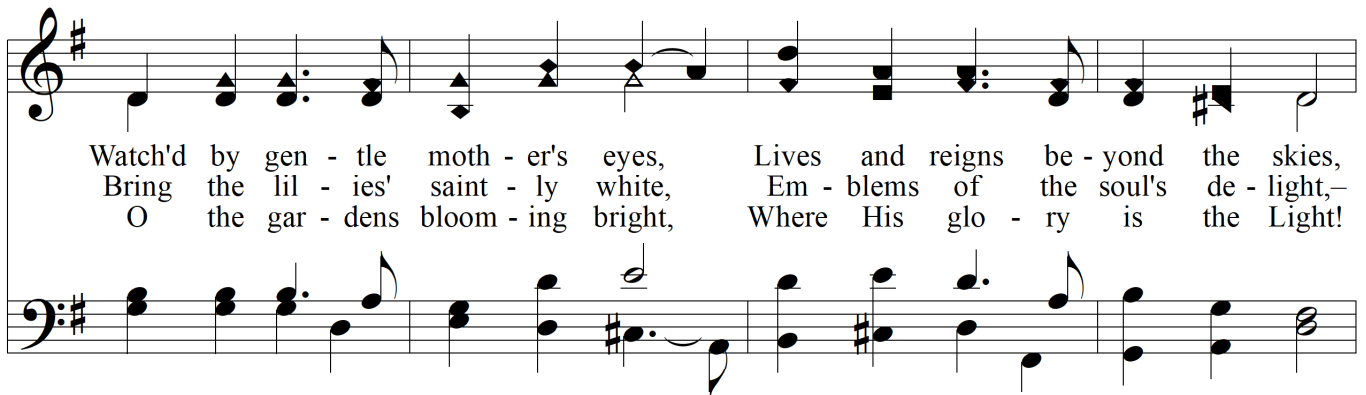
Sing, ye heav'ns; thou earth re - ply, Hal - le - lu - jah!  
Lo! He set in blood no more, Hal - le - lu - jah!  
Christ has o - pened par - a - dise, Hal - le - lu - jah!  
Where's thy vic - t'ry, boast - ing grave? Hal - le - lu - jah!

# Christ The Lord Is Risen To-Day (Arr. 2)

MENDELSSOHN



1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day! He who in the man - ger lay,  
2. Bring the ros - es' rich per - fume, Bring the gar - den's glad - dest bloom,  
3. O the man - sions Christ pre - pares, Where for each He looks and cares!



Watch'd by gen - tle moth - er's eyes, Lives and reigns be - yond the skies,  
Bring the lil - ies' saint - ly white, Em - blems of the soul's de - light,  
O the gar - dens bloom - ing bright, Where His glo - ry is the Light!



"Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day!" Each to oth - er glad - ly say!  
Em - blems of the spir - it's glow, We, like Ma - ry, soon may know,  
Here His love is per - fect peace, There His love shall nev - er cease!



Shout, ye hap - py ones, and sing, Let the earth with mu - sic ring!  
When our Mas - ter's Voice we hear Speak our name in ac - cents clear.  
Sing, ye chil - dren, sing and say, "Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day."

Words: Mrs. R. S. Storrs

Music: F. Mendelssohn-Bartholdy, Ph.D.

# *Christ The Lord Is Risen To-Day*

Shout, ye hap - py ones, and sing, Let the earth with mu - sic ring!  
When our Mas - ter's Voice we hear Speak our name in ac - cents clear.  
Sing, ye chil - dren, sing and say, "Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day." A - men.

# Christ, The Lord Is Risen To-day (Arr. 3)

Hendon



1. Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to - day, Sons of men and  
2. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Fought the fight, the  
3. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal - Christ hath burst the  
4. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King! Where, O death, is

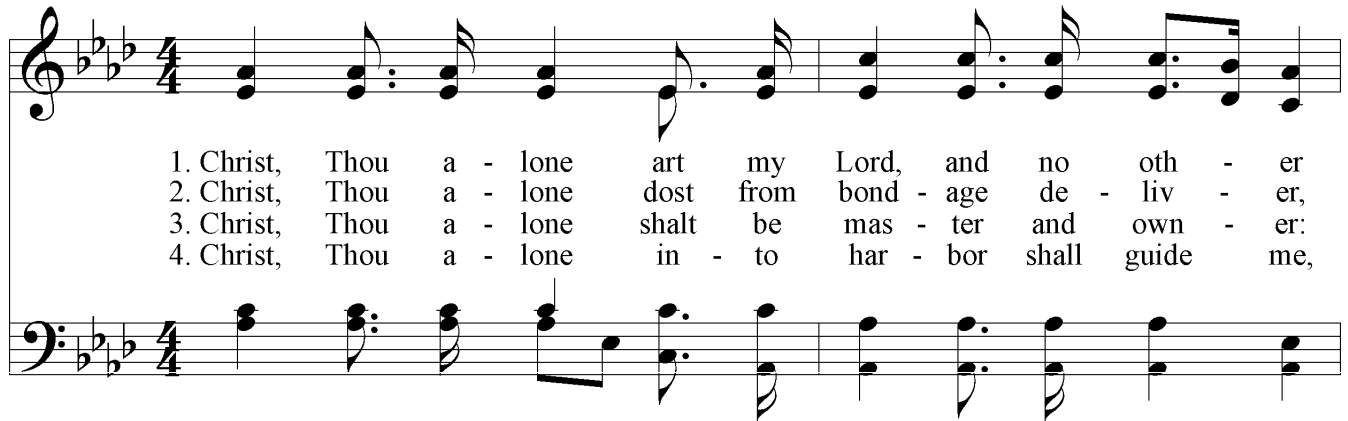


an - gels say, Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Sing, ye  
bat - tle won: Lo! the Sun's e - clipse is o'er; Lo! he  
gates of hell. Death in vain for - bids His rise - Christ hath  
now thy sting? Once He died our souls to save: Where's thy

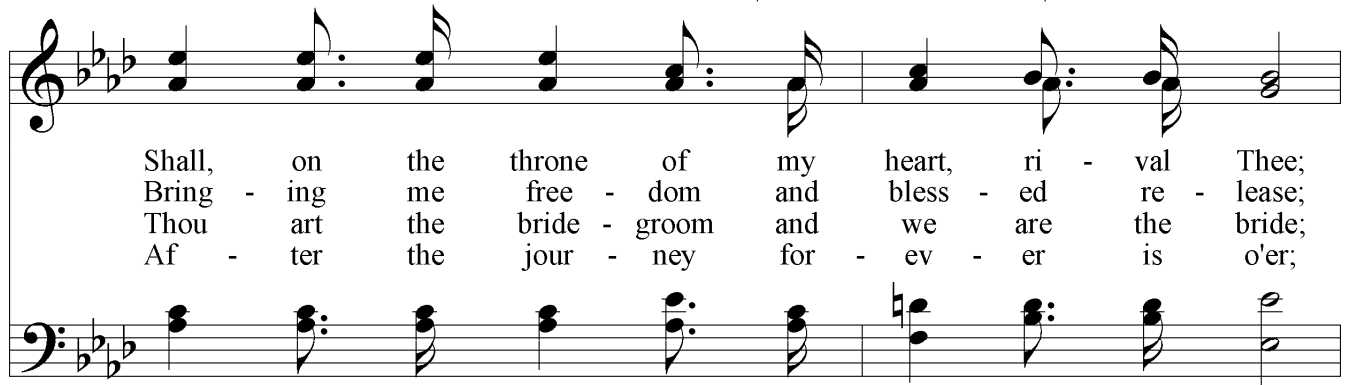


heav'ns: thou, earth, re - ply, Sing, ye heav'ns: thou, earth, re - ply.  
sets in blood no more, Lo! he sets in blood no more.  
o - pened Par - a - dise, Christ hath o - pened Par - a - dise.  
vic - t'ry, boast - ing grave, Where's thy vic - t'ry, boast - ing grave?  
(1. Sing, ye)

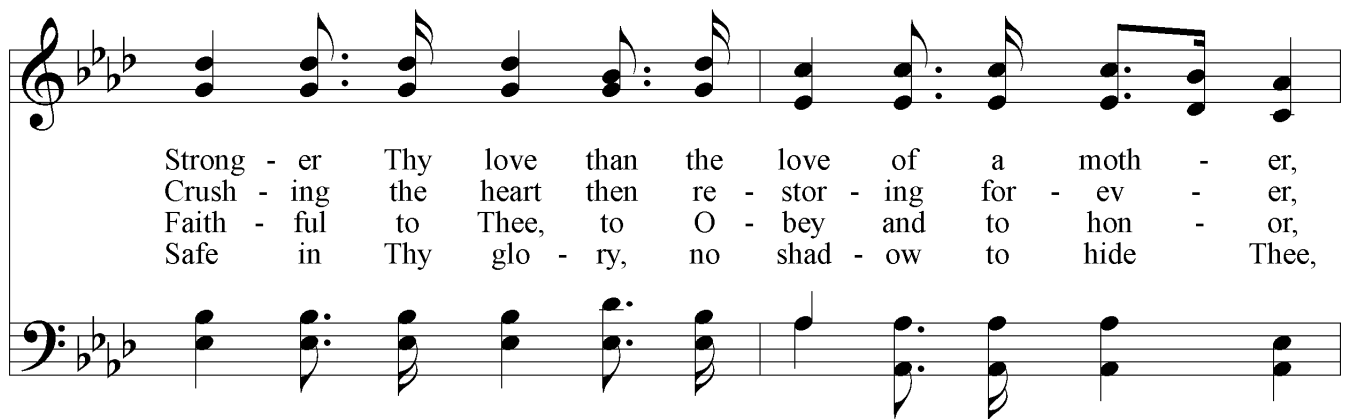
# Christ, Thou Alone



1. Christ, Thou a - lone art my Lord, and no oth - er  
2. Christ, Thou a - lone dost from bond - age de - liv - er,  
3. Christ, Thou a - lone shalt be mas - ter and own - er:  
4. Christ, Thou a - lone in - to har - bor shall guide me,



Shall, on the throne of my heart, ri - val Thee;  
Bring - ing me free - dom and bless - ed re - lease;  
Thou art the bride - groom and we are the bride;  
Af - ter the jour - ney for - ev - er is o'er;



Strong - er Thy love than the love of a moth - er,  
Crush - ing the heart then re - stor - ing for - ev - er,  
Faith - ful to Thee, to O - bey and to hon - or,  
Safe in Thy glo - ry, no shad - ow to hide Thee,



Deep - er Thy peace than the depths of the sea.  
Pour - ing in - to it the balm of Thy peace.  
Robed as a queen we shall reign at Thy side.  
Sor - row and sigh - ing shall end ev - er - more.

# Christ, We Do All Adore Thee

Christ, we do all a - dore Thee, and we do praise Thee for ev - er;

Christ, we do all a - dore Thee, and we do praise Thee for

ev - er, for on the ho - ly cross hast Thou the world from

sin re - deem - ed; Christ, we do all a - dore Thee,

And we do praise Thee for ev - er; Christ we do all a - dore Thee!

# Christ, Whose Glory Fills The Skies

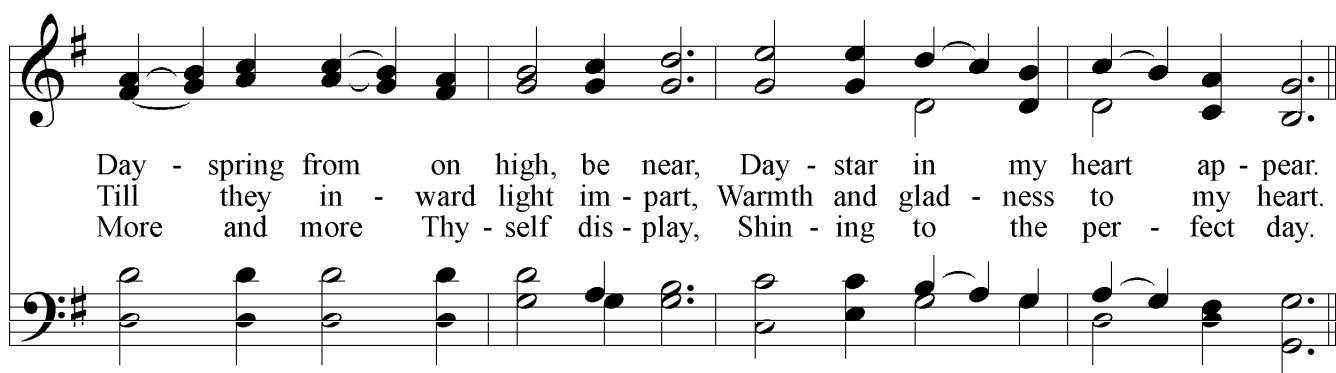
HALLE



1. Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the on - ly light,  
2. Dark and cheer - less is the morn, If Thy light is hid from me;  
3. Vis - it, then, this soul of mine, Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;



Sun of Right - eous - ness, a - rise, Tri - umph o'er the shades of night;  
Joy - less is the day's re - turn, Till Thy mer - cy's beams I see;  
Fill me, ra - diant Sun di - vine! Scat - ter all my un - be - lief;



Day - spring from on high, be near, Day - star in my heart ap - pear.  
Till they in - ward light im - part, Warmth and glad - ness to my heart.  
More and more Thy - self dis - play, Shin - ing to the per - fect day.

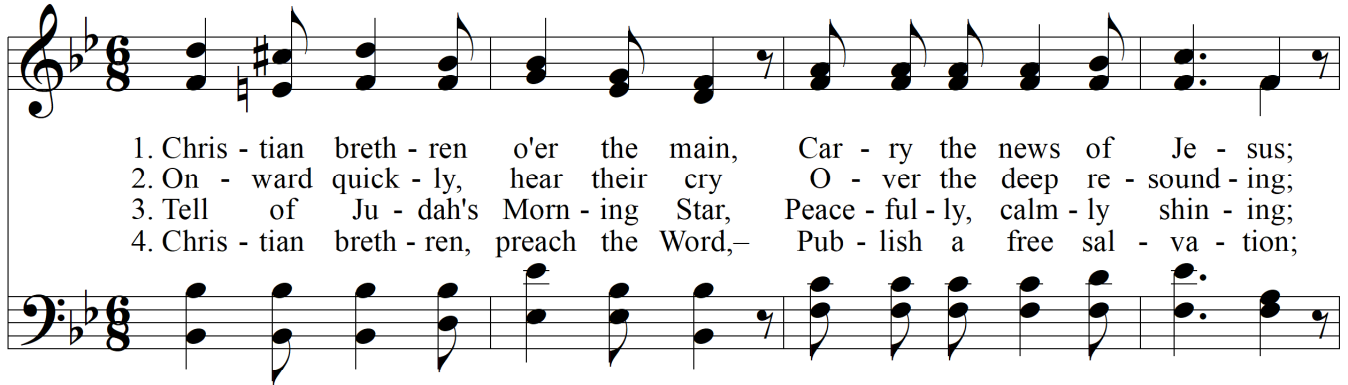
Words: Charles Wesley

Music: Peter Ritter, Arr. by Thomas Hastings

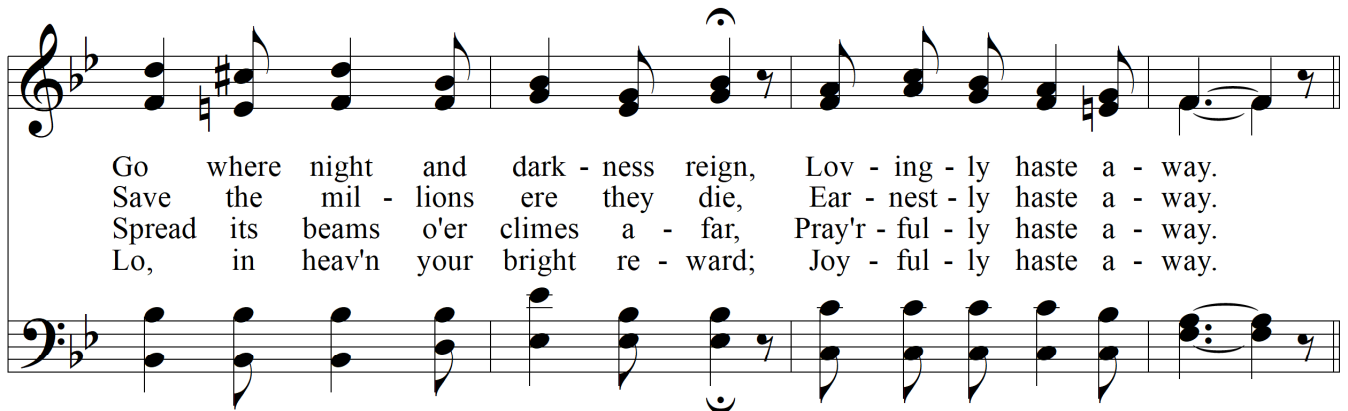


# Christian Brethren O'er The Main

BURMAH 7s & 6s, with Refrain.



1. Chris - tian breth - ren o'er the main, Car - ry the news of Je - sus;  
2. On - ward quick - ly, hear their cry O - ver the deep re - sound - ing;  
3. Tell of Ju - dah's Morn - ing Star, Peace - ful - ly, calm - ly shin - ing;  
4. Chris - tian breth - ren, preach the Word, - Pub - lish a free sal - va - tion;

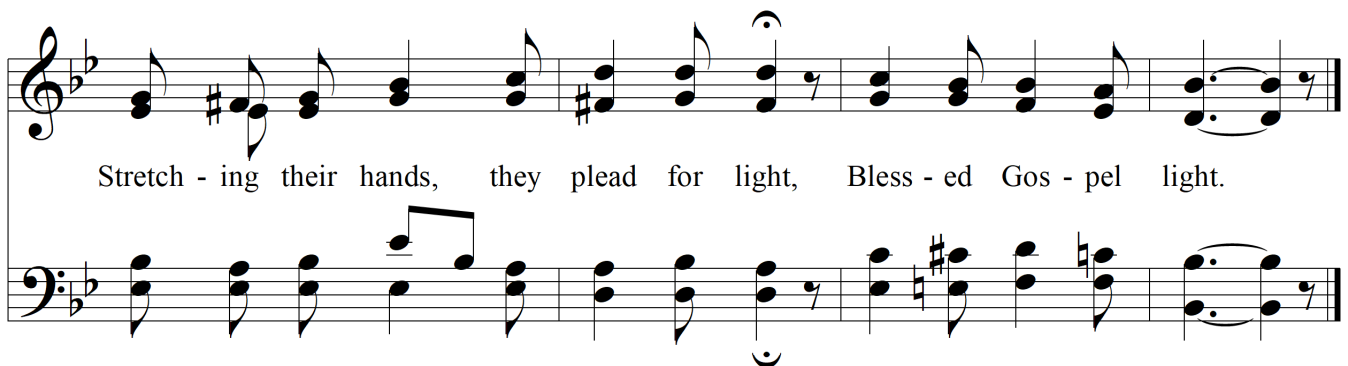


Go where night and dark - ness reign, Lov - ing - ly haste a - way.  
Save the mil - lions ere they die, Ear - nest - ly haste a - way.  
Spread its beams o'er climes a - far, Pray'r - ful - ly haste a - way.  
Lo, in heav'n your bright re - ward; Joy - ful - ly haste a - way.

## Refrain



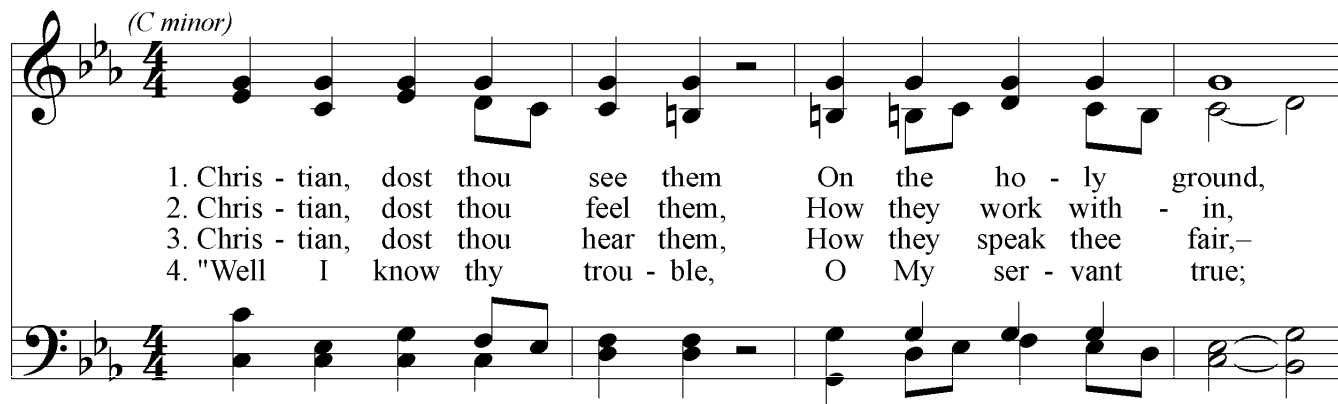
Car - ry the news o'er wa - ters blue, Per - ish - ing souls are wait - ing for you;



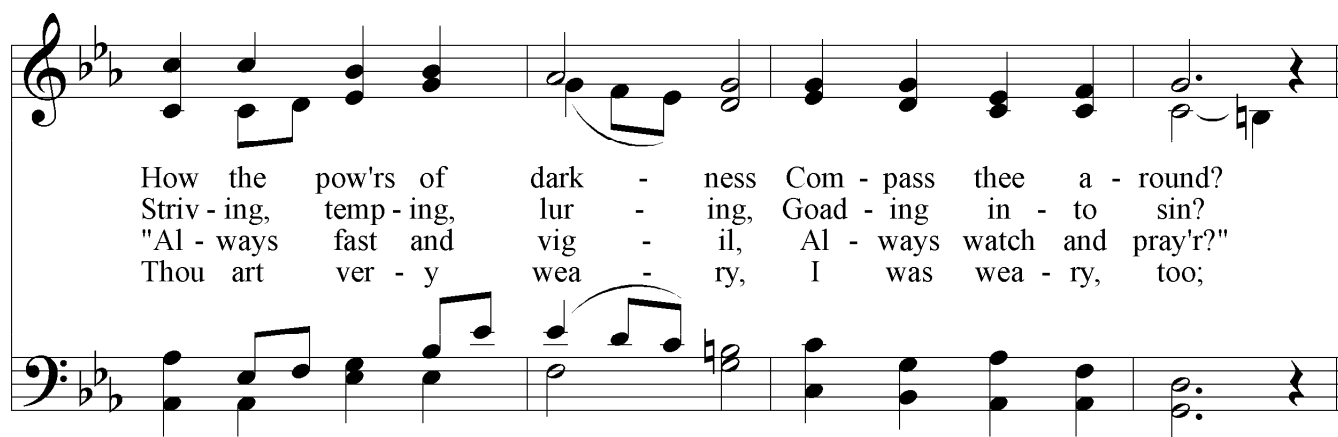
Stretch - ing their hands, they plead for light, Bless - ed Gos - pel light.

# Christian, Dost Thou See Them? (Arr. 1)

*(C minor)*

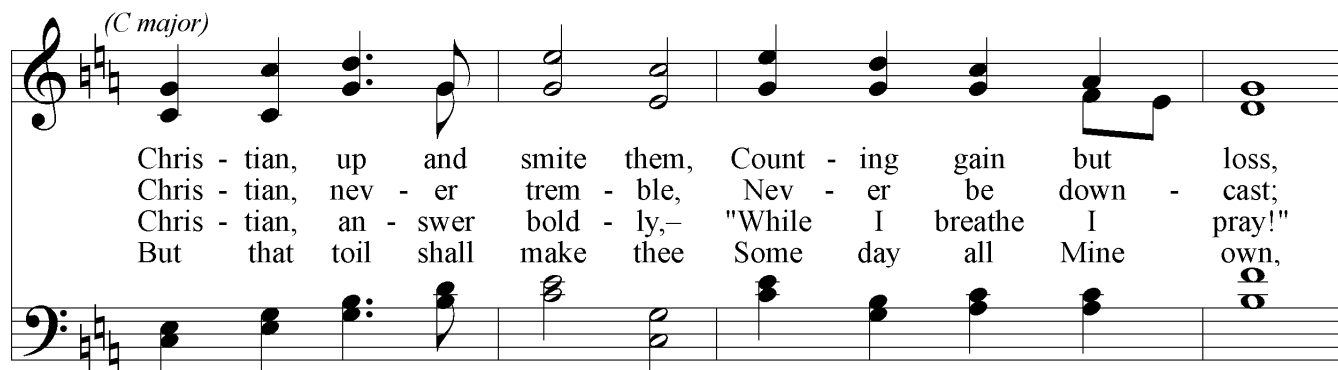


1. Chris - tian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground,  
 2. Chris - tian, dost thou feel them, How they work with - in,  
 3. Chris - tian, dost thou hear them, How they speak thee fair,-  
 4. "Well I know thy trou - ble, O My ser - vant true;

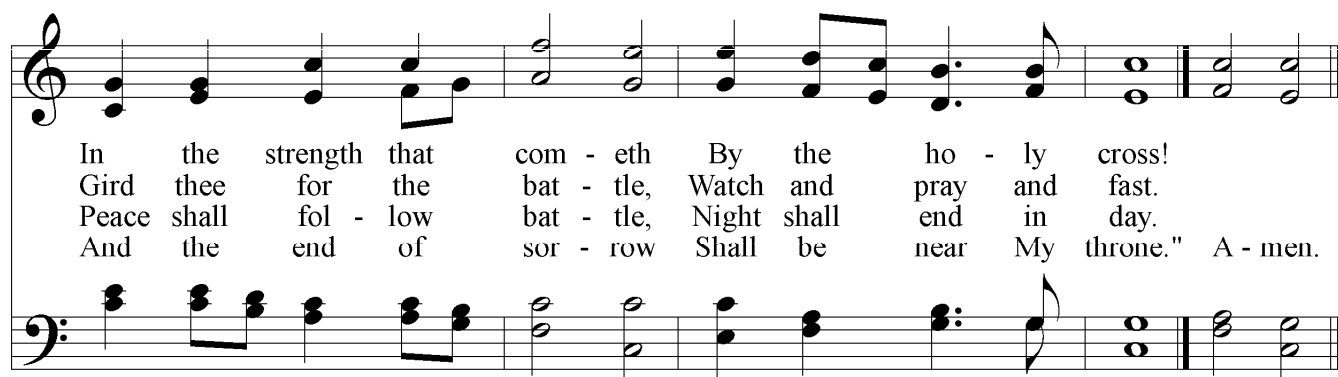


How the pow'rs of dark - ness Com - pass thee a - round?  
 Striv - ing, temp - ing, lur - ing, Goad - ing in - to sin?  
 "Al - ways fast and vig - il, Al - ways watch and pray'r?"  
 Thou art ver - y wea - ry, I was wea - ry, too;

*(C major)*



Chris - tian, up and smite them, Count - ing gain but loss,  
 Chris - tian, nev - er trem - ble, Nev - er be down - cast,  
 Chris - tian, an - swer bold - ly,- "While I breathe I pray!"  
 But that toil shall make thee Some day all Mine own,

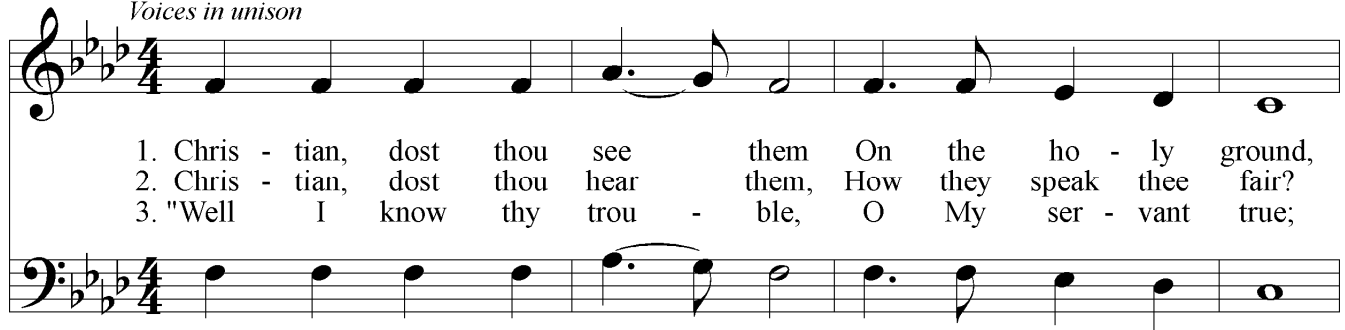


In the strength that com - eth By the ho - ly cross!  
 Gird thee for the bat - tle, Watch and pray and fast.  
 Peace shall fol - low bat - tle, Night shall end in day.  
 And the end of sor - row Shall be near My throne." A - men.

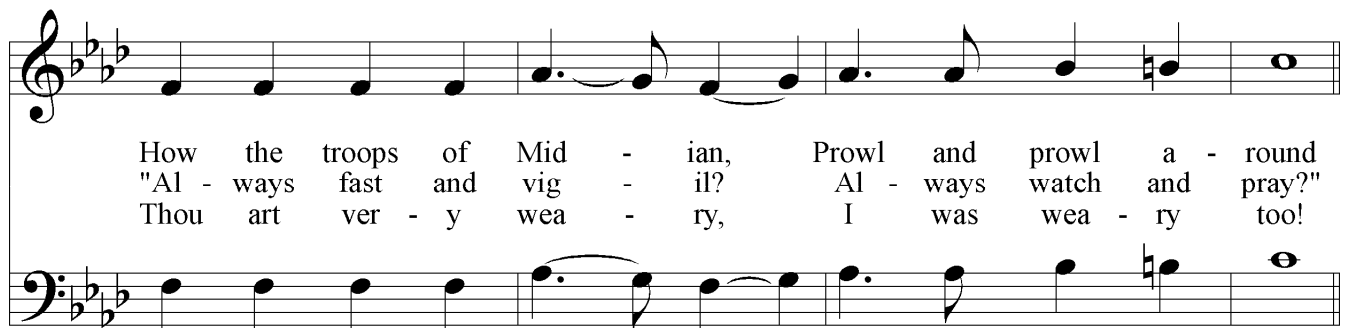
# Christian, Dost Thou See Them? (Arr. 2)

HOLY WAR 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5

*Voices in unison*

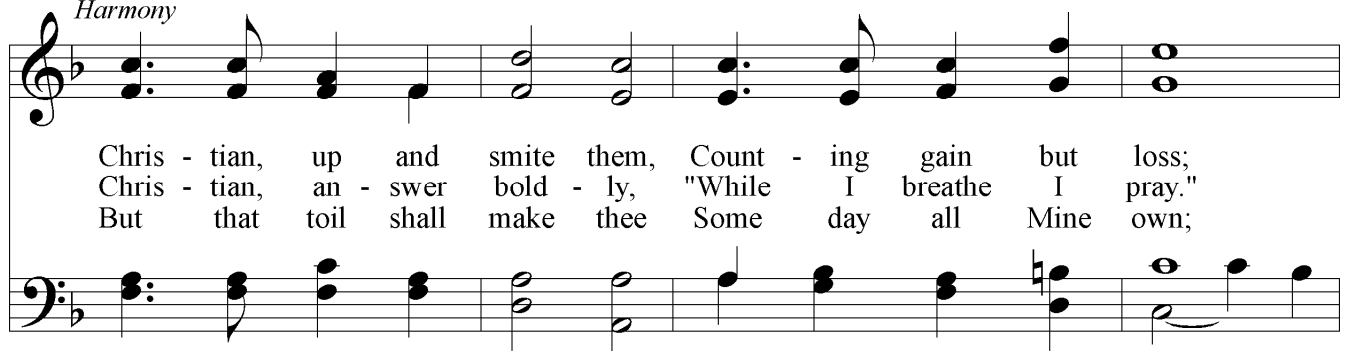


1. Chris - tian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground,  
2. Chris - tian, dost thou hear them, How they speak thee fair?  
3. "Well I know thy trou - ble, O My ser - vant true;

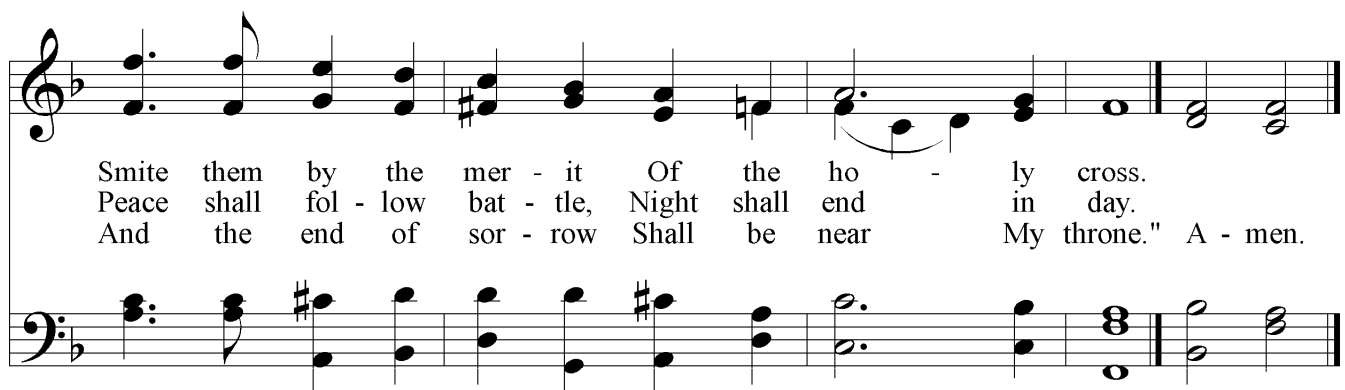


How the troops of Mid - ian, Prowl and prowl a - round  
"Al - ways fast and vig - il? Al - ways watch and pray?"  
Thou art ver - y wea - ry, I was wea - ry too!

*Harmony*

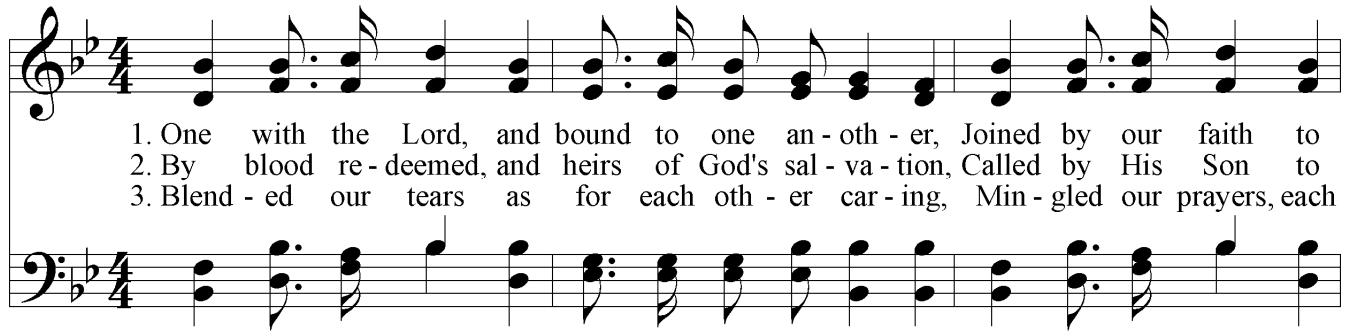


Chris - tian, up and smite them, Count - ing gain but loss;  
Chris - tian, an - swer bold - ly, "While I breathe I pray."  
But that toil shall make thee Some day all Mine own;



Smite them by the mer - it Of the ho - ly cross.  
Peace shall fol - low bat - tle, Night shall end in day.  
And the end of sor - row Shall be near My throne." A - men.

# Christian Fellowship Song



1. One with the Lord, and bound to one an - oth - er, Joined by our faith to  
2. By blood re - deemed, and heirs of God's sal - va - tion, Called by His Son to  
3. Blend - ed our tears as for each oth - er car - ing, Min - gled our prayers, each

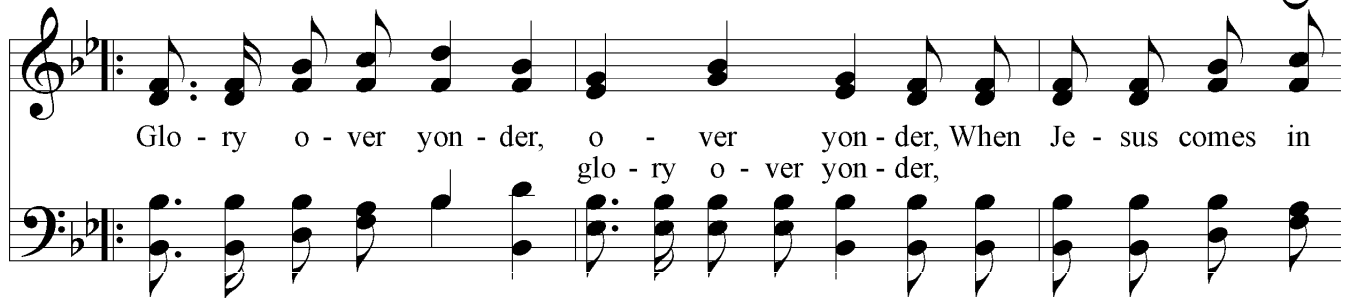


Christ the el - der Broth - er, Blest is our fel - low - ship, ev - er grow - ing  
toil in ev - 'ry na - tion, Far in the har - vest field reap - ing we may  
oth - er's bur - dens bear - ing, Shar - ing the prom - is - es, e - ven an - gels



fond - er, Prom - ise of the bet - ter things in glo - ry o - ver yon - der!  
wan - der, Lad - en with the gold - en grain we'll meet in glo - ry yon - der!  
pon - der, Man - sions are a - wait - ing us in glo - ry o - ver yon - der!

## Chorus



Glo - ry o - ver yon - der, o - ver yon - der, When Je - sus comes in  
glo - ry o - ver yon - der,



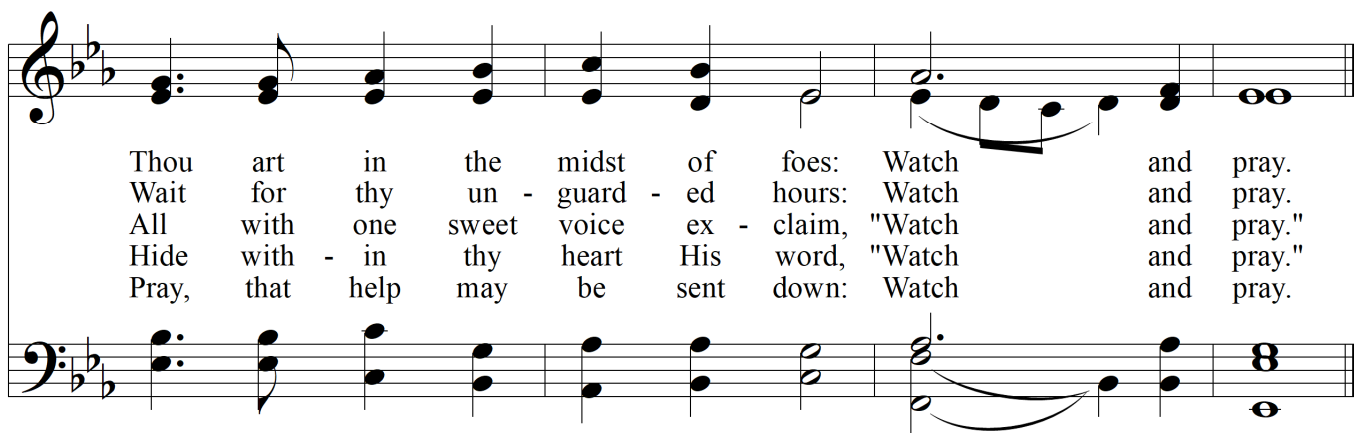
1. glo - ry, We shall part no more,  
2. We shall part no more.

# Christian, Seek Not Yet Repose

VIGILATE 7.7.7.3.



1. Chris - tian, seek not yet re - pose, Cast thy dreams of ease a - way;  
2. Prin - ci - pal - i - ties and pow'rs, Mus - t'ring their un - seen ar - ray,  
3. Hear the vic - tors who o'er - came; Still they mark each war - rior's way;  
4. Hear, a - bove all hear Thy Lord, Him thou lov - est to o - bey;  
5. Watch, as if on that a - lone Hung the is - sue of the day;



Thou art in the midst of foes: Watch and pray.  
Wait for thy un - guard - ed hours: Watch and pray.  
All with one sweet voice ex - claim, "Watch and pray."  
Hide with - in thy heart His word, "Watch and pray."  
Pray, that help may be sent down: Watch and pray.

# Christian, Walk Carefully

"Walk worthy of the vocation wherewith you are called." – Eph. 4:1

1. Chris - tian, walk *care - ful - ly*, dan - ger is near; On in thy  
2. Chris - tian, walk *cheer - ful - ly* thru the fierce storm, Dark tho' the  
3. Chris - tian, walk *pray'r - ful - ly*, oft wilt thou fall If thou for -  
4. Chris - tian, walk *hope - ful - ly*, sor - row and pain Cease when the

jour - ney with trem - bling and fear. Snares from with - out and temp -  
sky with its threat of a - larm. Soon will the clouds and the  
get on thy Sav - ior to call; Safe thou shalt walk thru each  
ha - ven of rest thou shalt gain; Then from the lips of the

ta - tions with - in, Seek to en - tice thee once more in - to sin.  
tem - pest be o'er, Then with thy Sav - ior thou'lt rest ev - er more.  
tri - al and care, If thou art clad in the ar - mor of pray'r.  
Judge, thy re - ward: "En - ter thou in - to the joy of thy Lord."

## Chorus

Chris - tian, walk *care - ful - ly*, Chris - tian, walk *care - ful - ly*,  
Chris - tian, walk *cheer - ful - ly*, Chris - tian, walk *cheer - ful - ly*,  
Chris - tian, walk *pray'r - ful - ly*, Chris - tian, walk *pray'r - ful - ly*,  
Chris - tian, walk *hope - ful - ly*, Chris - tian, walk *hope - ful - ly*,

# Christian, Walk Carefully

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Christian, Walk Carefully'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written between the two staves. The lyrics are: 'Chris - tian, walk care - ful - ly, dan - ger is near. Chris - tian, walk cheer - ful - ly, thru the fierce storm. Chris - tian, walk pray'r - ful - ly, fear lest thou fall. Chris - tian, walk hope - ful - ly, rest thou shalt gain.'

Chris - tian, walk *care - ful - ly*, dan - ger is near.  
Chris - tian, walk *cheer - ful - ly*, thru the fierce storm.  
Chris - tian, walk *pray'r - ful - ly*, fear lest thou fall.  
Chris - tian, walk *hope - ful - ly*, rest thou shalt gain.

# Christian's Hope

1. A few more days on earth to spend,      And all my toils and cares shall  
 2. Then, O my soul, de - spond no more;      The storm of life will soon be  
 3. My soul an - tic - i - pates the day,      I'll joy - ful - ly the call o -  
 4. Tho' dire af - flic - tions press me sore,      And death's dark bil - lows roll be -

end,      And I shall see my God and Friend,      And praise His name on  
 o'er,      And I shall find the peace - ful shore      Of ev - er - last - ing  
 bey,      Which comes to sum - mon me a - way      To seats pre - pared a -  
 fore,      Yet still by faith I see the shore,      Be - yond the roll - ing

high: No more to sigh nor shed a tear,      No more to suf - fer pain or  
 rest. Oh hap - py day! Oh joy - ful hour!      When, freed from earth, my soul shall  
 bove. There shall I see my Sav - ior's face,      And dwell in His be - lov'd em -  
 flood, The banks of Ca - naan, sweet and fair,      Be - fore my rap - tured eyes ap -

fear;      But God and Christ and heav'n ap - pear      Un - to the rap - tured eye.  
 tow'r,      Be - yond the reach of Sa - tan's pow'r,      To be for - ev - er blest.  
 brace,      And taste the full - ness of His grace,      And sing re - deem - ing love.  
 pear;      It makes me think I'm al - most there      In yon - der bright a - bode.

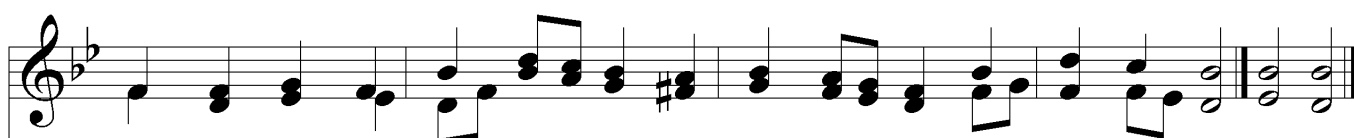


# Christians, Lo, the Star Appeared

TRUST 8,7,8,7



1. Chris - tians, lo, the star ap - pear - eth; Lo, 'tis yet Mes - si - ah's day;
2. Where a life is spent in ser - vice Walk - ing where the Mas - ter trod,
3. Who - so bears his broth - er's bur - den, Who - so shares an - oth - er's woe,
4. When we soothe earth's wea - ry chil - dren Tend - ing best the least of them,
5. Chris - tians, lo, the star ap - pear - eth Lead - ing still the an - cient way;



Still with trib - ute treas - ure lad - en Come the wise men on their way.  
There is scat - tered myrrh most fra - grant For the bless - ed Christ of God.  
Brings his frank - in - cense to Je - sus With the men of long a - go.  
'Tis the Lord Him - self we wor - ship, Bring - ing gold to Beth - le - hem.  
Chris - tians, on - ward with your treas - ure; It is still Mes - si - ah's day. A - men.



# Christ's Coming

*Moderato*



1. When pur - ple twi - light gath - ers, And friend - ly stars ap - pear,  
2. O glo - rious, hap - py prom - ise, Most com - fort - ing and sweet:  
3. So I'm watch - ing and I'm wait - ing, Each mo - ment of the day;



When day's long task is end - ed, And qui - et time is here,  
The "Lord Him - self de - scend - eth, His saints to - geth - er meet."  
It may be noon or eve - ning When He call - eth me a - way;



I fold my hands and lis - ten For I think that Christ may come,  
The heav'n - ly trum - pet sound - eth, Ac - cord - ing to His word,  
It makes the day go fast - er, And the tri - als eas - ier borne,

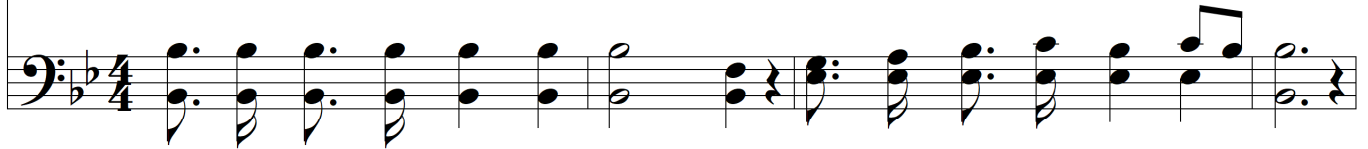


And I want Him now at twi - light, When my day's long task is done.  
We are "caught up in the glo - ry, To be ev - er with the Lord."  
When I'm think - ing ev - 'ry min - ute— To - day the Lord may come.

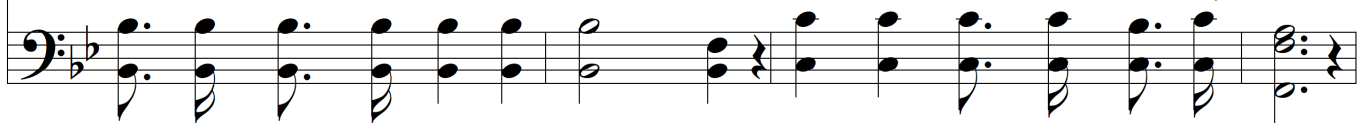
# Church Of God, Awake! (Arr. 1)



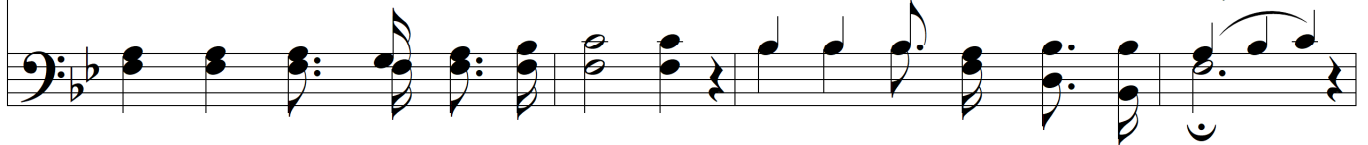
1. Church of God, whose con-q'ring ban - ners Float a - long the glo - rious years,  
 2. In your cost - ly tem - ples pray - ing, "Let Thy king - dom come, we pray,"  
 3. Grace and glo - ry He hath sent you, Cast your line in plac - es fair;  
 4. Shake the earth and rend the heav - en, Wake Thy sleep - ing chil - dren, Lord,



Gath - 'ring har - vest rich and gold - en, Sowed in pov - er - ty and tears,  
 Are but words of i - dle mean - ing If with these we turn a - way.  
 Scat - ter bless - ings now He bids you O'er His green earth ev - 'ry - where,  
 Till the mea - sure full and e - ven Has been ren - dered at Thy word.



On - ward press, the cross is bend - ing Far to - ward the morn - ing skies,  
 Bound - less wealth to you is giv - en From His hand who owns it all,  
 Till the mil - lions in the twi - light Of the far - off O - rient land,  
 Then from out her chrim of sor - row Shall the earth re - deemed a - rise,



Speed - y dawn of light por - tend - ing: Church of God, a - wake! a - rise!  
 And His eye be - holds in heav - en What ye ren - der back for all.  
 In the gra - cious morn - ing splen - dor Of the gos - pel light shall stand.  
 And the fair mil - len - nial mor - row Dawn with o - pal tint - ed skies.



# Church Of God, Awake!

## Chorus

Church of God, a - wake! a - rise! Christ, your Head and  
Church of God, a - wake! a - rise! Christ, your Head

Mas - ter, cries, Send the gos send the - gos pel's  
and Mas - ter, cries, Oh, send the gos -

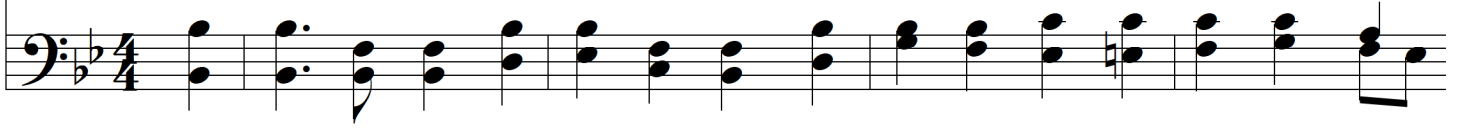
joy - ful sound Un - to earth's re - mot - est bound.  
pel's joy - ful sound

# Church Of God, Awake (Arr. 2)

B $\flat$



1. O Church of God, a - wake, a - wake, Seize fast thy sword and gird with might!  
2. The bars of death He tore a - part; The stone, the guard, ah, what were they,  
3. Up then, re - solve to val - iant be, And force the fight till it is won;



The hosts of dark - ness might - y are, And bold and strong they press the fight;  
When He shall rise, the might - y Lord, And ush - er in the tri - umph day?  
Stay not thy hand, and thou shalt win, Since Christ, thy Cap - tain, leads Thee on.



But see, thy Cap - tain leads thee on, He who hath con - qu'ered ev - 'ry foe;  
He, who a - rose in might and pow'r And lives a vic - tor o - ver all,  
What tho' the con - flict long may be, And when thy weap - ons are laid down,  
A - wake! A - wake!



Thou needst not fear, but fol - low fast And go with Him where He shall go.  
Will lead thee on to vic - to - ry, If thou but hear His bat - tle call.  
Thou shalt be wound - ed, weak and worn? Thy Lord in hon - or thee shalt crown.



# Church Of God, Awake

## Chorus

A - wake, a - wake, O Church of God; A - rouse in might, to bat - tle go!  
A - wake, A - rouse,

See, see, the hosts of dark - ness stand, And gath - ers fast the haugh - ty foe!

A - wake! a - wake for Christ thy Lord, A - wake! gird on the shield and sword;  
A - wake!

*ff Rit...*  
Press hard the fight, no res - pite make; O Church of God, a - wake, a - wake!

# Church Rallying Song

1. A - wake! a - wake! the Mas - ter now is call - ing us,  
 2. A cry for light from dy - ing ones in hea - then lands!  
 3. O Church of God, ex - tend thy kind, ma - ter - nal arms  
 4. Look up! look up! the prom - ised day is draw - ing near,

A - rise! a - rise! and trust - ing in His word,  
 It comes, it comes a - cross the o - cean's foam;  
 To save the lost on moun - tains dark and cold,  
 When all shall hail, shall hail the Sav - ior King,

Go forth! go forth! pro - claim the year of ju - bi - lee,  
 Then haste, oh, haste to spread the words of truth a - broad,  
 Reach out, thy hand with lov - ing smile to res - cue them,  
 When peace and joy shall fold their wings in ev - 'ry clime,

And take the cross, the bless - ed cross of Christ, our Lord.  
 For - get - ting not the starv - ing poor at home, dear home.  
 And bring them to the shel - ter of the Sav - ior's fold.  
 And "glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah," o'er the earth shall ring.

Words by Fanny J. Crosby  
 Music by John R. Sweney

# Church Rallying Song

## Chorus

On, on, on, swell the cho - rus; On, on, the morn - ing star is  
On, on, on, swell the cho - rus; On, on, on,

shin - ing o'er us; On, on, while be - fore us, Our might - y, might - y Sav - ior leads the  
On, on, on, while be - fore

way. leads the way. Glo - ry, glo - ry, hear the ev - er - last - ing throng,

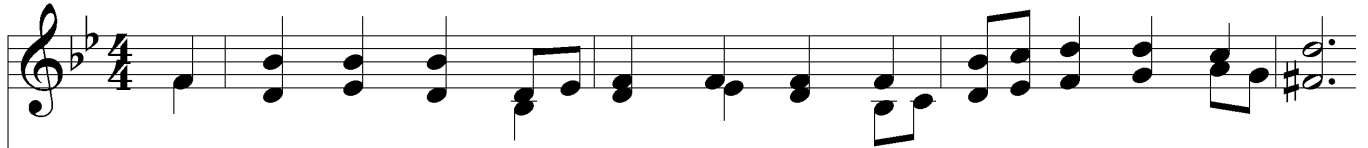
Shout ho - san - na, while we bold - ly march a - long; Faith - ful sol - diers here be - low,

On - ly Je - sus will we know, Shout - ing "free sal - va - tion," o'er the world we go.

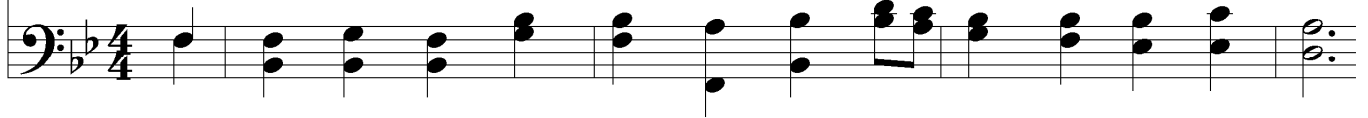


# City of God, How Broad and Far (Arr. 1)

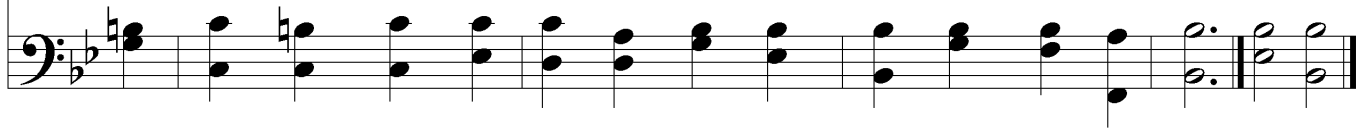
MIRFIELD C. M.



1. Cit - y of God, how broad and far Out - spread Thy walls sub - lime!  
2. One ho - ly Church, one ar - my strong, One stead - fast high in - tent,  
3. How pure - ly hath Thy speech come down From man's pri - me - val youth;  
4. How gleam Thy watch - fires thru the night With nev - er - faint - ing ray!  
5. In vain the sur - ge's an - gry shock, In vain the drift - ing sands:



The true, Thy char - tered free - men are Of ev - 'ry age and clime.  
One work - ing band, one har - vest song, One King Om - nip - o - tent!  
How grand - ly hath Thine em - pire grown Of free - dom, love, and truth!  
How rise Thy tow'rs se - rene and bright, To meet the dawn - ing day!  
Un - harmed up - on th'e - ter - nal Rock Th'e - ter - nal cit - y stands. A - men.

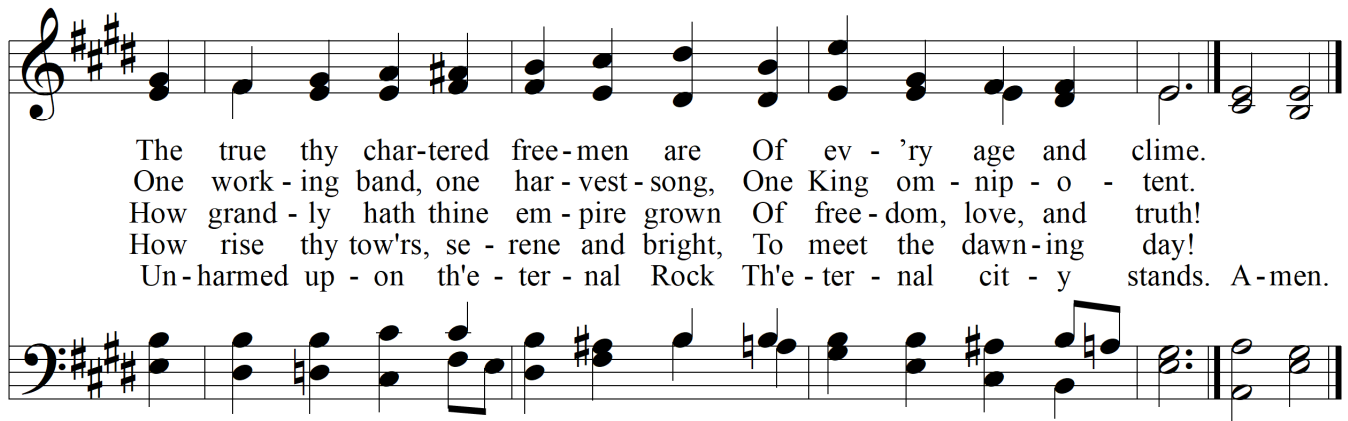


# City Of God, How Broad And Far (Arr. 2)

BEULAH C. M.



1. Cit - y of God, how broad and far Out - spread thy walls sub - lime!  
2. One ho - ly Church, one ar - my strong, One stead - fast high in - tent;  
3. How pure - ly hath thy speech come down From man's pri - me - val youth;  
4. How gleam thy watch - fires thru the night With nev - er - faint - ing ray!  
5. In vain the surg - e's an - gry shock, In vain the drift - ing sands:



The true thy char - tered free - men are Of ev - 'ry age and clime.  
One work - ing band, one har - vest - song, One King om - nip - o - tent.  
How grand - ly hath thine em - pire grown Of free - dom, love, and truth!  
How rise thy tow'rs, se - rene and bright, To meet the dawn - ing day!  
Un - harmed up - on th'e - ter - nal Rock Th'e - ter - nal cit - y stands. A - men.

# City Of Gold

"And there shall be no night there." – Rev. 22:15

1. There's a cit - y that looks o'er the val - ley of death, And its glo - ries can  
2. There the King, our Re - deem - er, the Lord whom we love, All the faith - ful with  
3. Ev - 'ry soul we have led to the foot of the cross, Ev - 'ry lamb we have

nev - er be told; There the sun nev - er sets, and the leaves nev - er fade,  
rap - ture be - hold; There the right - eous for - ev - er shall shine as the stars,  
brought to the fold, Shall be kept as bright jew - els our crowns to a - dorn,

*D. S.*— And the eyes of the faith - ful our Sav - ior be - hold,

*Fine Chorus*

In that beau - ti - ful cit - y of Gold. There the sun, nev - er  
In that beau - ti - ful cit - y of Gold. there the sun,  
In that beau - ti - ful cit - y of Gold.

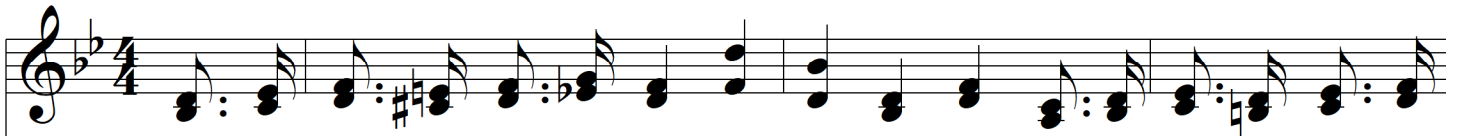
In that beau - ti - ful cit - y of Gold.

*D. S. al Fine*

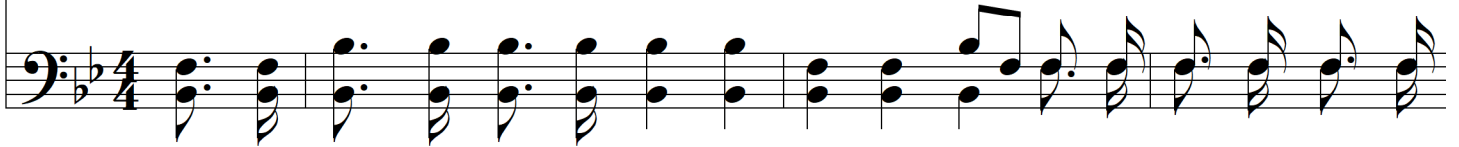
sets, nev - er sets, and the leaves nev - er fade;  
nev - er sets, and the leaves

# Claim The Promise

B $\flat$



1. Nev - er let a shade of care rest on your brow, You can have the Sav - ior's  
2. He has called you in the world to shine for Him, Nev - er need the bright-ness  
3. When the err - ing feet you seek to guide a - right From the paths of dark-ness  
4. When at last your ser - vice for Him here shall cease, And He bids you rise to



help - ing hand just now; He has prom - ised if His word you will be - lieve, That ac -  
of your life grow dim; He has prom - ised ev - er - more He will be - stow All that  
in - to His own light, He has prom - ised pow'r to give you from a - bove As you  
realms of end - less peace, He has prom - ised your re - ward on high shall be Far be -



## Chorus



cord - ing to your faith you shall re - ceive. Claim the prom - ise, plead it o'er and o'er;  
you may need to keep your light a - glow. tell the sto - ry of His won - drous love. plead it o'er and o'er;  
yond all tell - ing thru e - ter - ni - ty.



On His word lay hold as ne'er be - fore, - Claim the prom - ise, plead it  
lay hold as ne'er be - fore, -



# Claim The Promise

o'er and o'er; Let your faith be might - i - er than e'er be - fore.  
plead it o'er and o'er;

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Claim The Promise". 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 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.

# Cleanse And Fill Me

F

1. I am com - ing, Je - sus, com - ing, At thy feet I hum - bly bow;  
 2. Take a - way the bent to sin - ning, Ev - 'ry bit - ter root with - in;  
 3. Search as with a light - ed can - dle Ev - 'ry hid - den cor - ner, Lord;  
 4. Now thou art the blood ap - ply - ing, I am clean, I feel the flow  
 5. Lo! the prom - ise of the Fa - ther Swift de - scends, and fills me now;

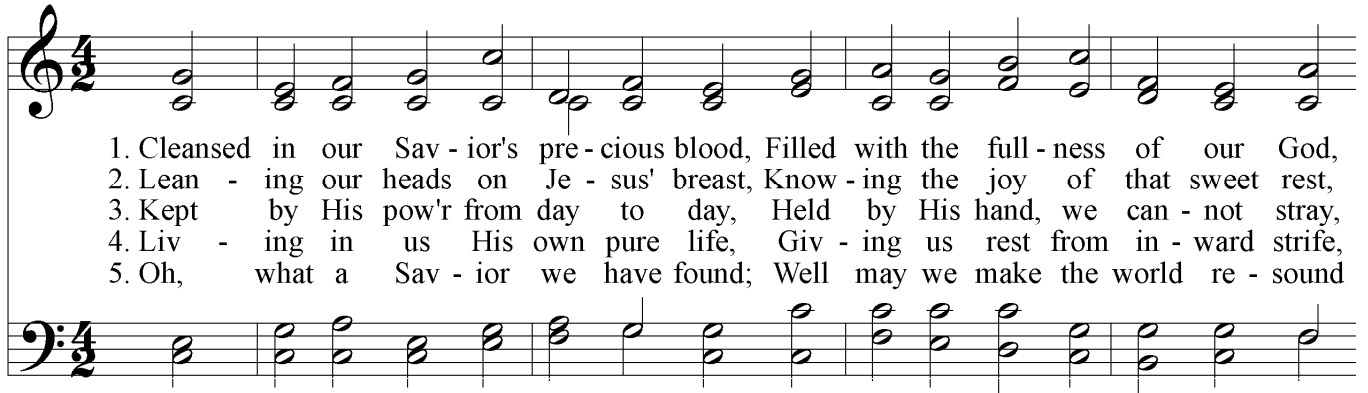
I have tast - ed Thy sal - va - tion, But I want the full - ness now.  
 Heal the tide at its be - gin - ning, That has caused me oft to sin.  
 Sep - a - rate me from the e - vil thru Thine ev - er - liv - ing Word.  
 That a - lone hath pow'r to make me Whit - er than the pur - est snow.  
 Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Thou art cleans - ing, fill - ing now.

## Chorus

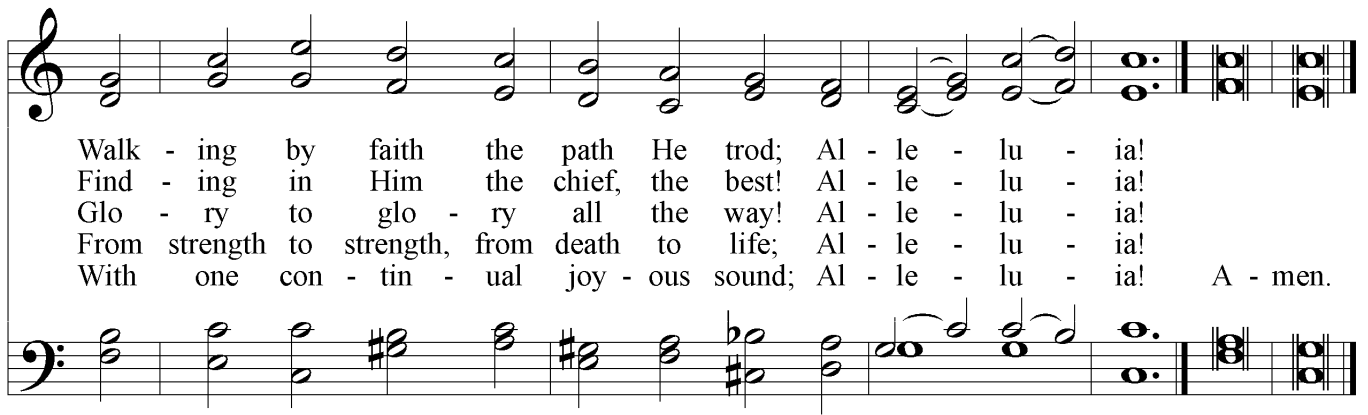
Cleanse and fill me, cleanse and fill me, Fill me with thy Spir - it now;  
*5th v.* - Cleans - ing, fill - ing, cleans - ing, fill - ing, Thou art cleans - ing, fill - ing now;

Cleanse and fill me, bless - ed Je - sus, Fill me with thy Spir - it now.  
 Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Thou art cleans - ing, fill - ing now.

# Cleansed In Our Savior's Blood

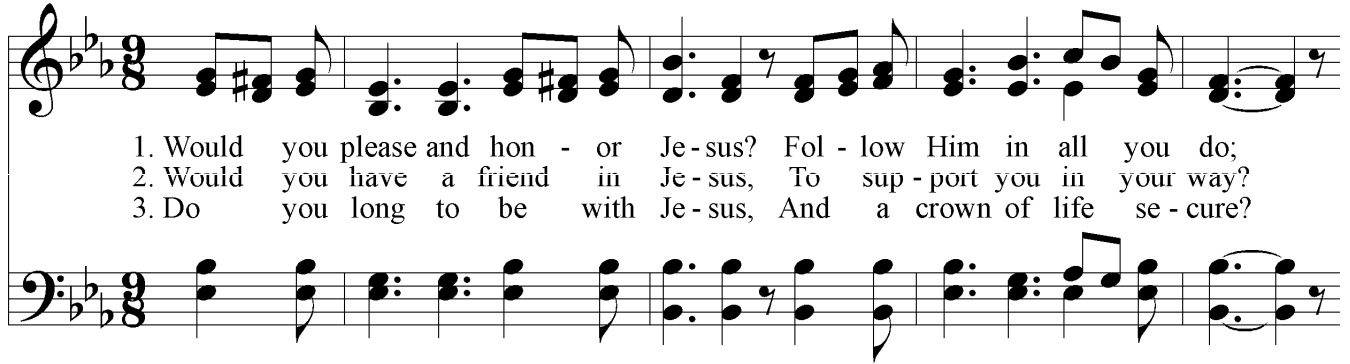


1. Cleansed in our Sav - ior's pre - cious blood, Filled with the full - ness of our God,  
2. Lean - ing our heads on Je - sus' breast, Know - ing the joy of that sweet rest,  
3. Kept by His pow'r from day to day, Held by His hand, we can - not stray,  
4. Liv - ing in us His own pure life, Giv - ing us rest from in - ward strife,  
5. Oh, what a Sav - ior we have found; Well may we make the world re - sound

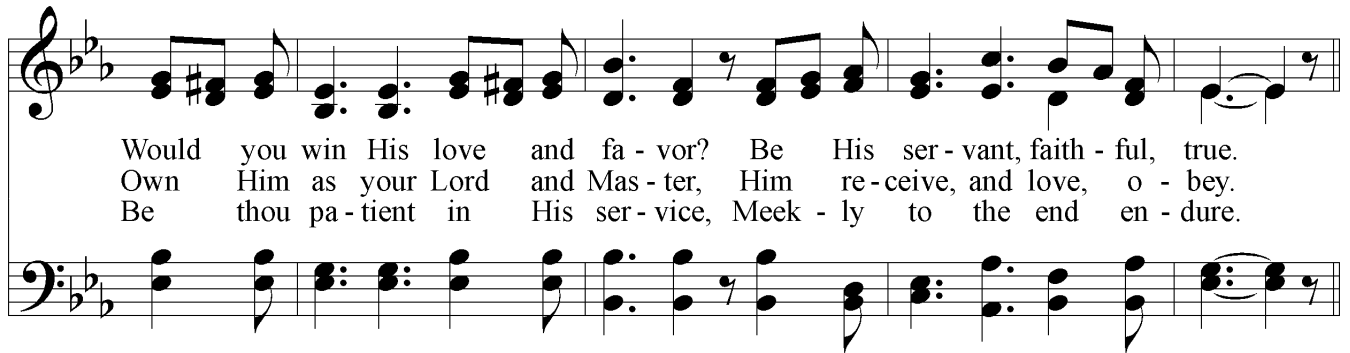


Walk - ing by faith the path He trod; Al - le - lu - ia!  
Find - ing in Him the chief, the best! Al - le - lu - ia!  
Glo - ry to glo - ry all the way! Al - le - lu - ia!  
From strength to strength, from death to life; Al - le - lu - ia!  
With one con - tin - ual joy - ous sound; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

# Cleave To The Savior

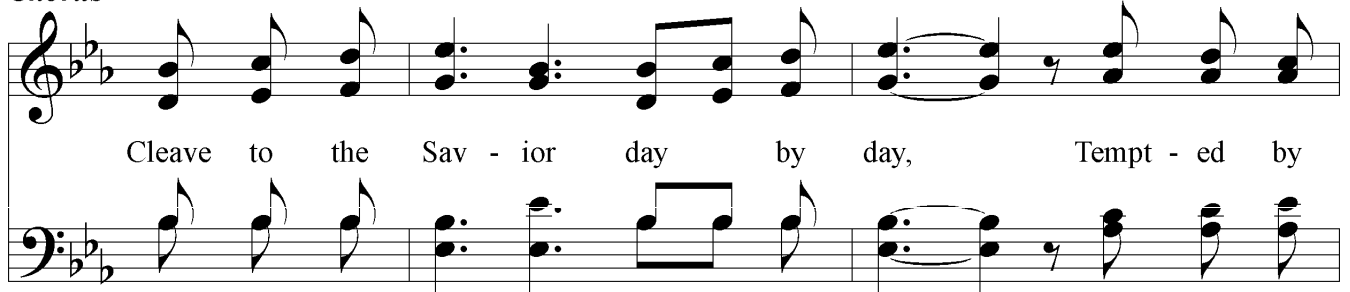


1. Would you please and hon - or Je - sus? Fol - low Him in all you do;  
2. Would you have a friend in Je - sus, To sup - port you in your way?  
3. Do you long to be with Je - sus, And a crown of life se - cure?



Would you win His love and fa - vor? Be His ser - vant, faith - ful, true.  
Own Him as your Lord and Mas - ter, Him re - ceive, and love, o - bey.  
Be thou pa - tient in His ser - vice, Meek - ly to the end en - dure.

## Chorus



Cleave to the Sav - ior day by day, Tempt - ed by



sin, go seek Him in pray'r; Du - ty per - form, and



cour - age dis - play, Cleave to the Sav - ior ev - 'ry - where.



# Cling to His Hand

1. When you are anx - ious and bur - den with care, Lis - ten to hear  
2. When you are lost in the per - i - lous dark, Reach for the dear  
3. When sore temp - ta - tions en - com - pass you round, Kneel at the dear

Je - sus' voice; Soft - ly He'll say "Bring your tri - al to Me,  
Mas - ter's hand; Feel - ing His hand - clasp will stead - y your feet:  
Sav - ior's feet; He who is tempt - ed can show you the way

## Chorus

And I will make you re - joice."  
He will the way un - der - stand. Cling to His hand, to His hand,  
All of life's test - ing to meet. Cling to His hand, Cling to His hand,

Cling to His hand, to His hand, Je - sus will help your life's  
Cling to His hand, Cling to His hand,

test - ing to meet, O cling to the dear Sav - ior's hand. A - men.

# Cling To The Bible



1. Cling to the Bi - ble, tho' all else be tak - en; Lose not its prom - is - es  
2. Cling to the Bi - ble, this jew - el, this treas - ure Brings to us hon - or and  
3. Lamp for the feet that in by - ways have wan - dered, Guide for the youth that would



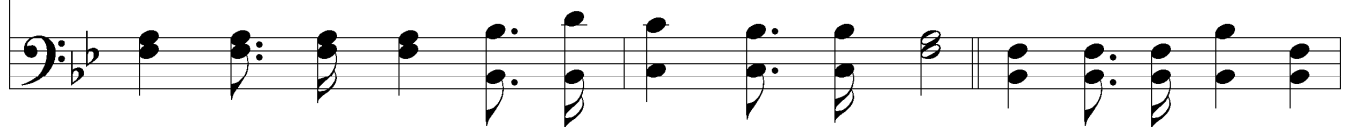
pre - cious and sure; Souls that are sleep - ing its ech - oes a - wak - en,  
saves fall - en man; Pearl whose great val - ue no mor - tal can mea - sure,  
oth - er - wise fall; Hope for the sin - ner whose best days are squan - dered,



## Chorus



Drink from the foun - tain, so peace - ful, so pure.  
Seek and se - cure it, O soul, while you can. Cling to the Bi - ble!  
Staff for the a - ged, and best book of all.



Cling to the Bi - ble! Cling to the Bi - ble, Our Lamp and our Guide.



# Cling to the Bible, My Boy!

1. As your jour - ney thru life to the grave you pur - sue, There is  
 2. You may meet with mis - for - tunes and sor - rows and tears, You may  
 3. Put your faith in our Fa - ther and you will be *strong*; Keep your  
 4. Ev - 'ry time that you read it you'll learn some - thing *new* Of  
 5. 'Tis the an - chor of hope, and the lamp that gives light, 'Tis the

one thing in ear - nest I wish you to do; Oh! lis - ten, my  
 bat - tle with sin and with Sa - tan for years; Be a Chris - tian, press  
 eye on the cross and you'll nev - er go wrong; Sing the sweet song of  
 Je - sus who died on the cross to save *you*; To the Lord, to your -  
 star that will shine thru your life's dark - est night; If you fol - low its

boy, while I say this to you— Oh, cling to the Bi - ble, my boy!  
 on do not have an - y fears, But cling to the Bi - ble, my boy!  
 praise as you jour - ney a - long, And cling to the Bi - ble, my boy!  
 self, and to heav - en be *true*, And cling to the Bi - ble, my boy!  
 guid - ance you'll al - ways be *right* Oh, cling to the Bi - ble, my boy!

## Chorus

Then cling to the Bi - ble, my the boy; Oh, cling to the  
 the Bi - ble, my boy;

# *Cling to the Bible, My Boy!*

Bi - ble, my boy; While liv - ing or dy - ing, all  
the Bi - ble, my boy;

else let - ting go— Oh, cling to the Bi - ble, my boy.

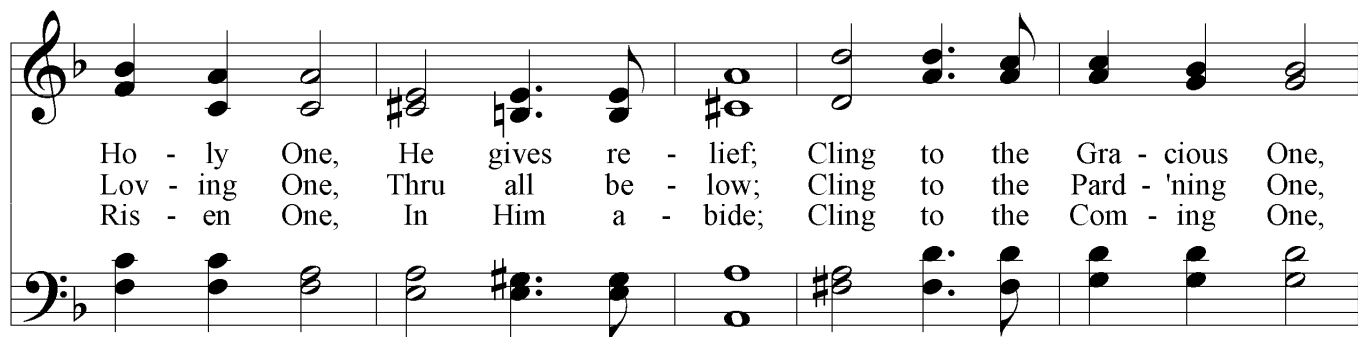
The musical score is written in a two-staff system (treble and bass clefs) with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, and the bass clef provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are placed below the notes. The first system covers the first two lines of lyrics, and the second system covers the remaining two lines. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

# Cling To The Mighty One

BENNETT



1. Cling to the Might - y One, Cling in Thy grief; Cling to the  
2. Cling to the Liv - ing One, Cling in Thy woe; Cling to the  
3. Cling to the Pierc - ed One, Cling to His side; Cling to the

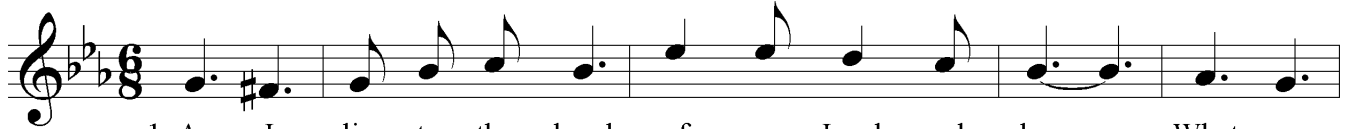


Ho - ly One, He gives re - lief; Cling to the Gra - cious One,  
Lov - ing One, Thru all be - low; Cling to the Pard - 'ning One,  
Ris - en One, In Him a - bide; Cling to the Com - ing One,



Cling in thy pain; Cling to the Faith - ful One, He will sus - tain.  
He speak - eth peace; Cling to the Heal - ing One, An - guish shall cease.  
Hope shall a - rise; Cling to the Reign - ing One, Joy lights thine eyes.

# Clinging Close To His Name



1. As I cling to the hand of my Lord each day, What a  
 2. If I cling to His hand when the way grows dim, What is  
 3. I will cling to the hand whose nail - prints I see, And will



glad - ness is mine in the heav'n-ward way! Bless - ed fel - low - ship ours  
 there I need fear, since I trust in Him? For His love lights the way  
 rest in the love that is full and free; Cling - ing ev - er to Him,



all the way a - long, As my glad-ness voic - es it - self in song.  
 that my feet must tread, And Faith's day - star bright-ens the path a - head.  
 of His grace I sing, Christ, my Sav - ior, ev - er to be my King.

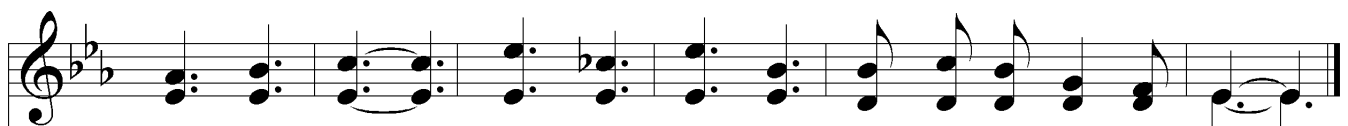
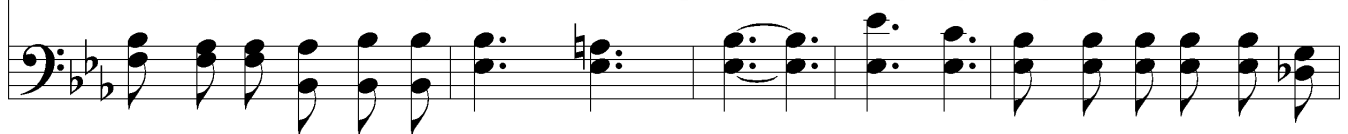
## Chorus



Cling - ing, cling - ing by faith to my Sav - ior's hand; Cling - ing,



cling - ing to Him who my way hath planned; Cling - ing, cling - ing to Je - sus, my




Hope, my All; Cling - ing, cling - ing, cling - ing, I can - not fall.

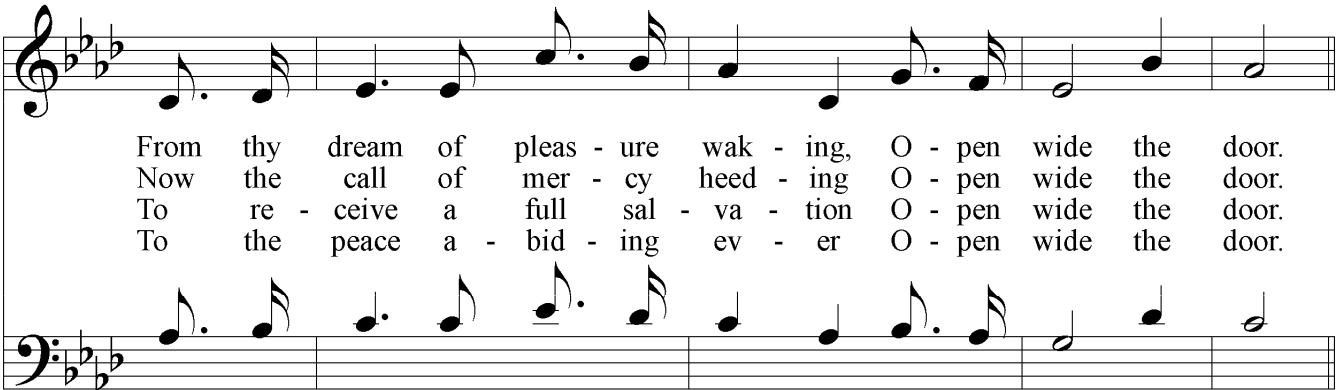


# Close Thy Heart No More

*Duet*

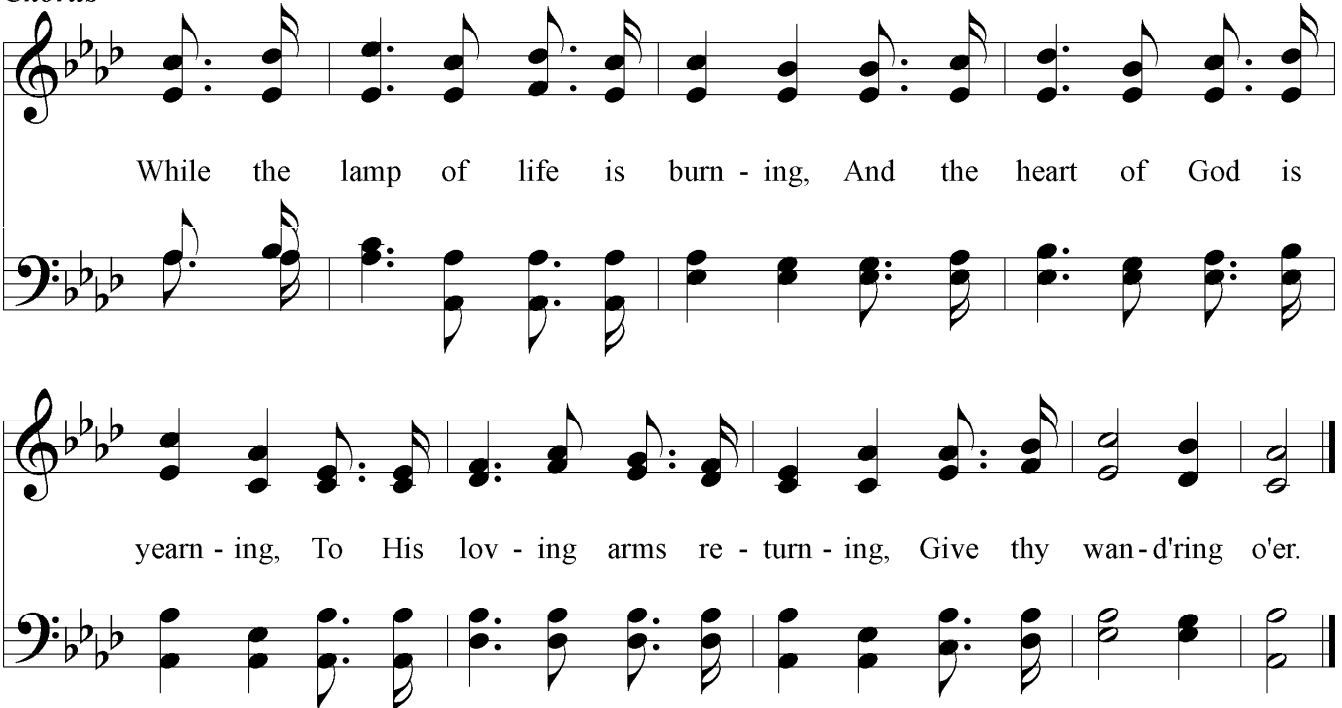


1. Wea - ry child, thy sin for - sak - ing, Close thy heart no more;  
2. To the Sav - ior's ten - der plead - ing Close thy heart no more;  
3. To the gos - pel in - vi - ta - tion Close thy heart no more;  
4. To the joy that fad - eth nev - er Close thy heart no more;



From thy dream of pleas - ure wak - ing, O - pen wide the door.  
Now the call of mer - cy heed - ing O - pen wide the door.  
To re - ceive a full sal - va - tion O - pen wide the door.  
To the peace a - bid - ing ev - er O - pen wide the door.

## Chorus



While the lamp of life is burn - ing, And the heart of God is  
yearn - ing, To His lov - ing arms re - turn - ing, Give thy wan - d'ring o'er.

# Close To The Heart Of Jesus

1. Close to the heart of Je - sus, I can for - get all care: Bring Him my  
 2. Ev - er His love hath spo - ken. Wheth - er 'tis storm or calm; Nev - er are  
 3. Close to the heart of Je - sus, I shall not know de - feat; Tri - umph is

eve - ry bur - den, And safe - ly leave it there. Close to the heart of  
 hearts are bro - ken, But He gives heal - ing balm, "Like as a moth - er  
 mine - and glad - ness - And bless - ed - ness com - plete. Trust - ing I lean up -

Je - sus - Close in the trou - blous time, There is my Strength - my Ref - uge -  
 com - forts" - Com - forts her own - dis - tressed, So doth my Sav - ior com - fort,  
 on Him, Close to His wound - ed side, Close to His great com - pas - sion,

## Chorus

And there my hope sub - lime.  
 And give the wea - ry rest. Close to the heart of Je - sus, There I may  
 And there with joy a - bide.



## *Close to the Heart of Jesus*

soft - ly tell Fail-ure, and toil, and tri-al,- And tell-ing Him,- all is well.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Close to the Heart of Jesus". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the vocal line and a bass clef staff for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement in the right hand.

# Close To Thee

1. Thou, my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me;  
2. Not for ease or world - ly pleas - ure, Nor for fame my pray'r shall be;  
3. Lead me thru the vale of shad - ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea;

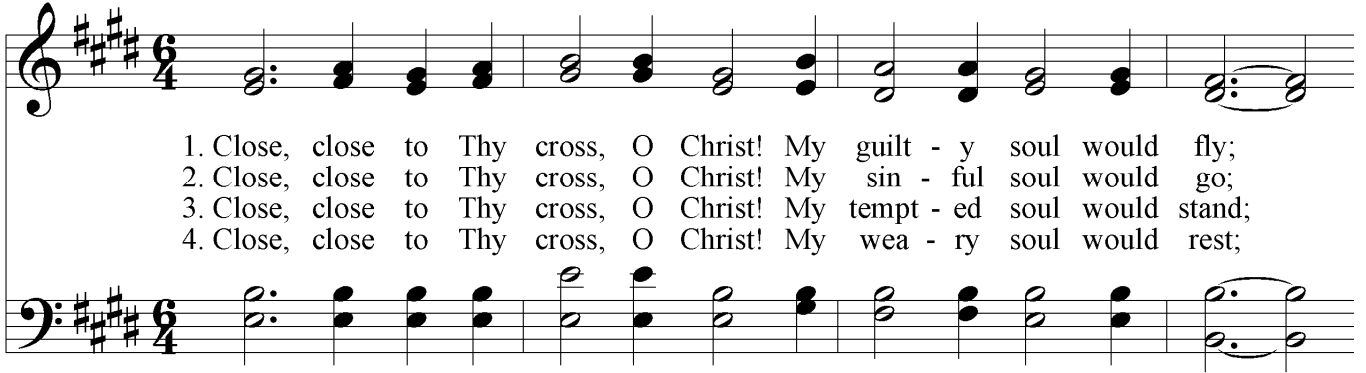
All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with Thee.  
Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.  
Then the gate of life e - ter - nal May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

## Chorus

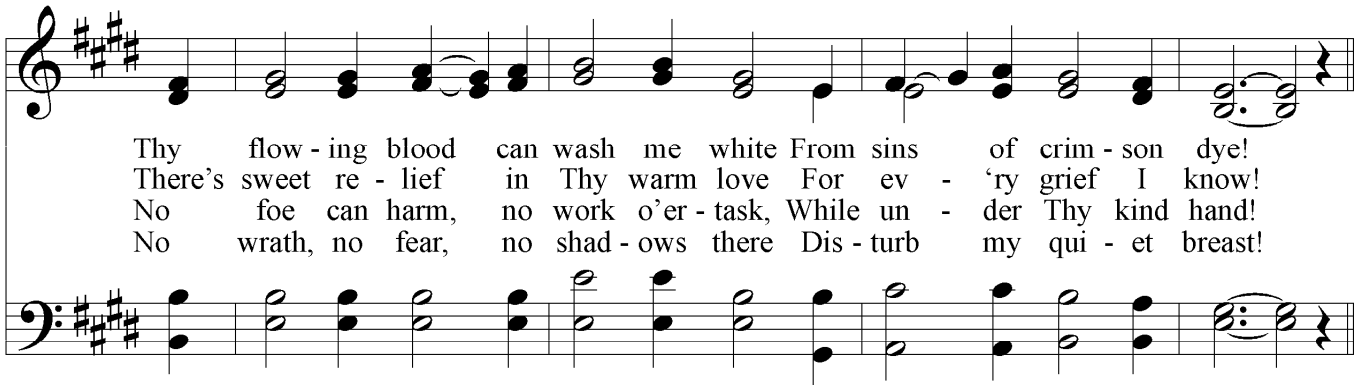
Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee!

All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with Thee.  
Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.  
Then the gate of life e - ter - nal May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

# Close To Thy Cross, O Christ

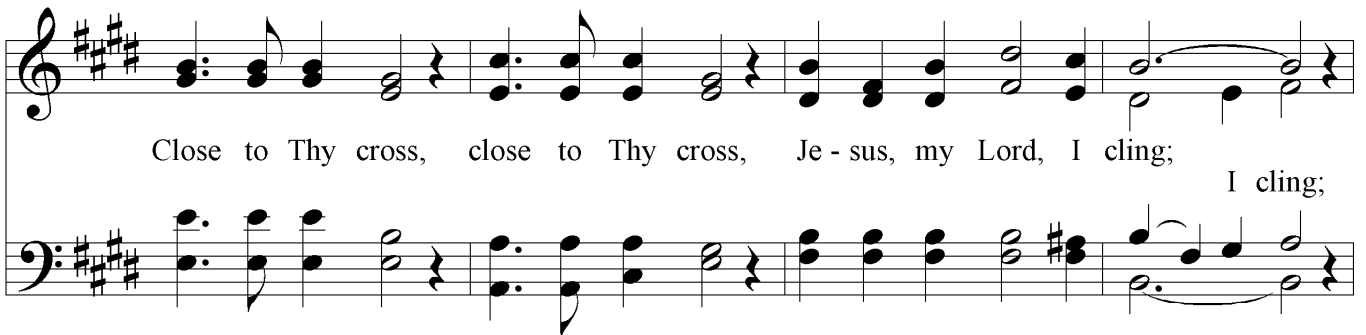


1. Close, close to Thy cross, O Christ! My guilt - y soul would fly;  
2. Close, close to Thy cross, O Christ! My sin - ful soul would go;  
3. Close, close to Thy cross, O Christ! My tempt - ed soul would stand;  
4. Close, close to Thy cross, O Christ! My wea - ry soul would rest;



Thy flow - ing blood can wash me white From sins of crim - son dye!  
There's sweet re - lief in Thy warm love For ev - 'ry grief I know!  
No foe can harm, no work o'er - task, While un - der Thy kind hand!  
No wrath, no fear, no shad - ows there Dis - turb my qui - et breast!

## Chorus



Close to Thy cross, close to Thy cross, Je - sus, my Lord, I cling;  
I cling;



Shel - ter me there, shel - ter me there, 'Neath Thy pro - tect - ing wing.

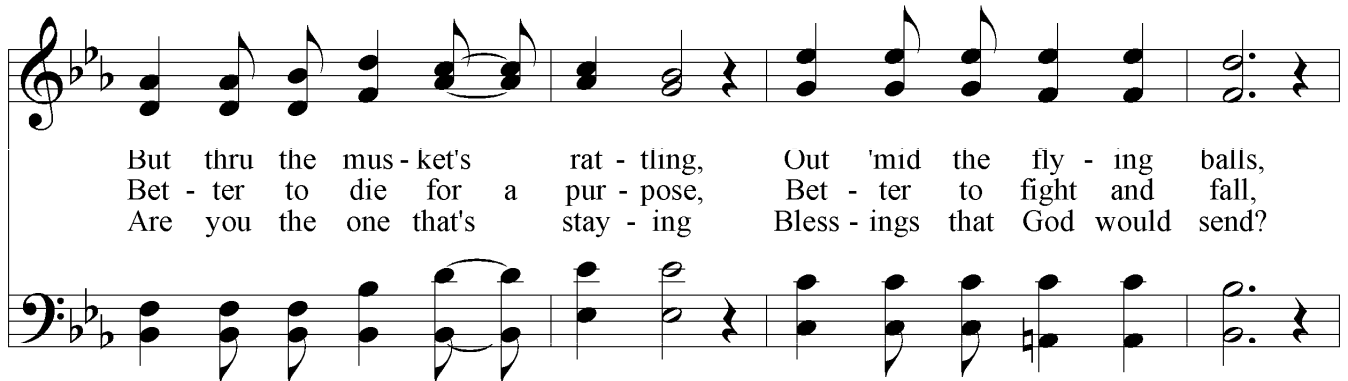
# Close Up The Ranks



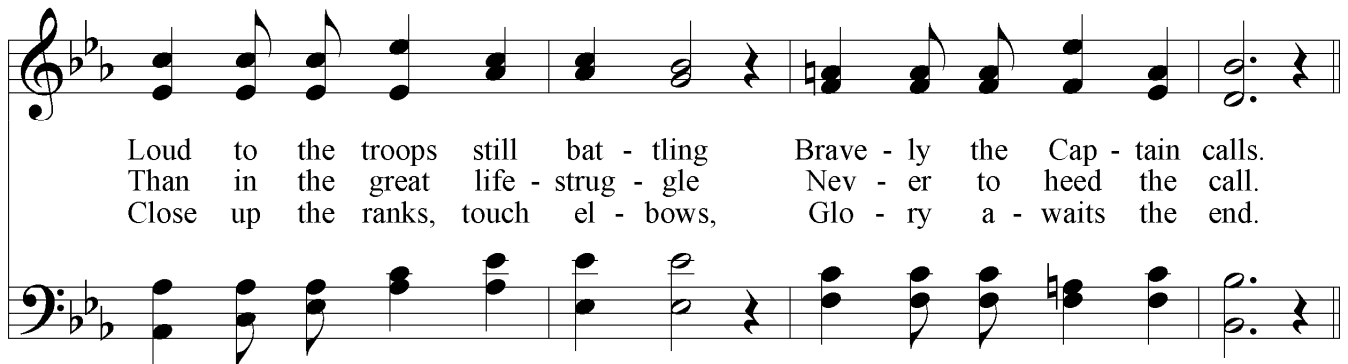
1. Some in the ranks are fall - ing, Man - y are giv - ing a - way;  
2. What tho' our com - rades dy - ing, Ut - ter their cries of pain,  
3. Some in the ranks are fal - t'ring, Man - y are giv - ing a - way,



Hearts that were bold are trem - bling Just in the thick of the fray.  
See where the flags are fly - ing, For - ward with cour - age a - gain.  
Some are not touch - ing el - bows, Can it be you, I pray.



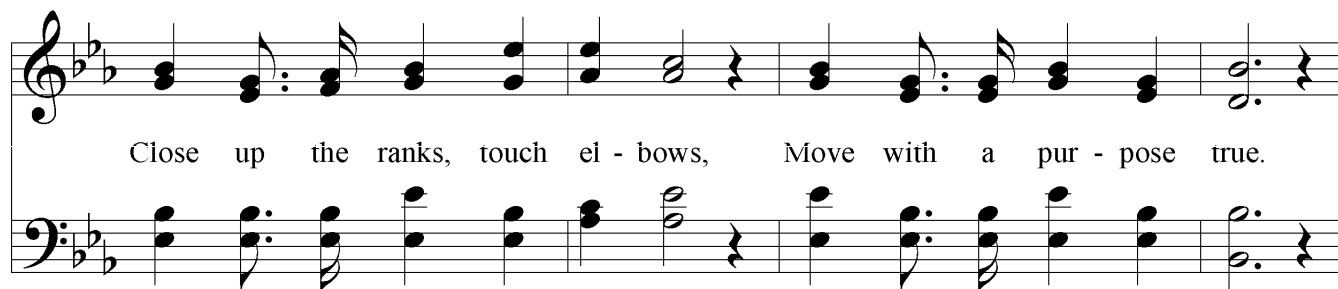
But thru the mus - ket's rat - tling, Out 'mid the fly - ing balls,  
Bet - ter to die for a pur - pose, Bet - ter to fight and fall,  
Are you the one that's stay - ing Bless - ings that God would send?



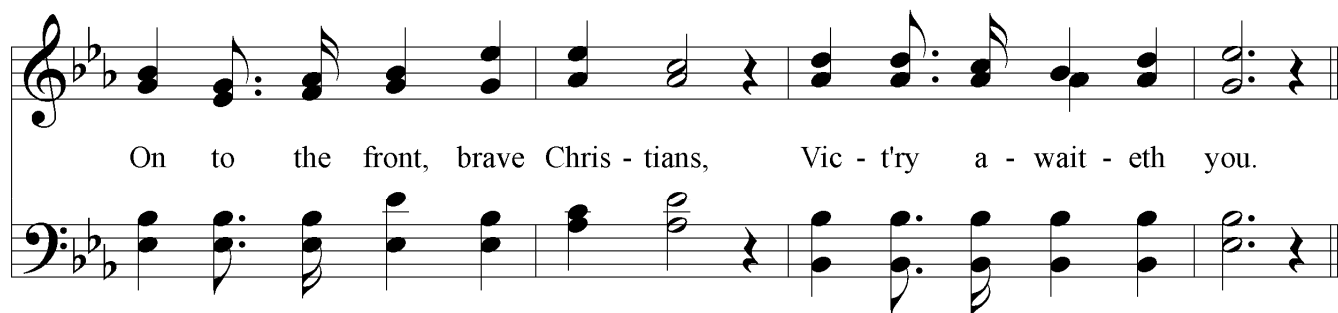
Loud to the troops still bat - tling Brave - ly the Cap - tain calls.  
Than in the great life - strug - gle Nev - er to heed the call.  
Close up the ranks, touch el - bows, Glo - ry a - waits the end.

# Close Up The Ranks

## Chorus



Close up the ranks, touch ei - bows, Move with a pur - pose true.



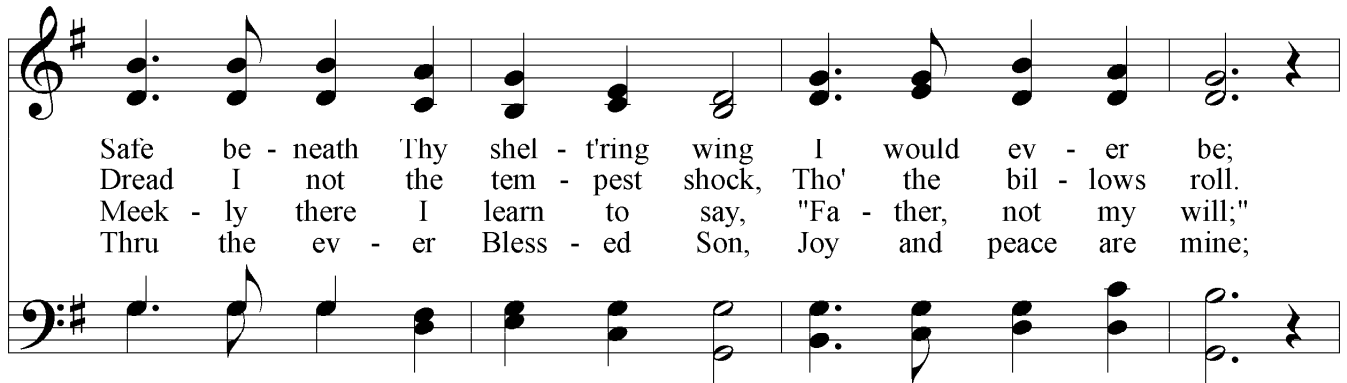
On to the front, brave Chris - tians, Vic - t'ry a - wait - eth you.

# Closer, Lord, To Thee

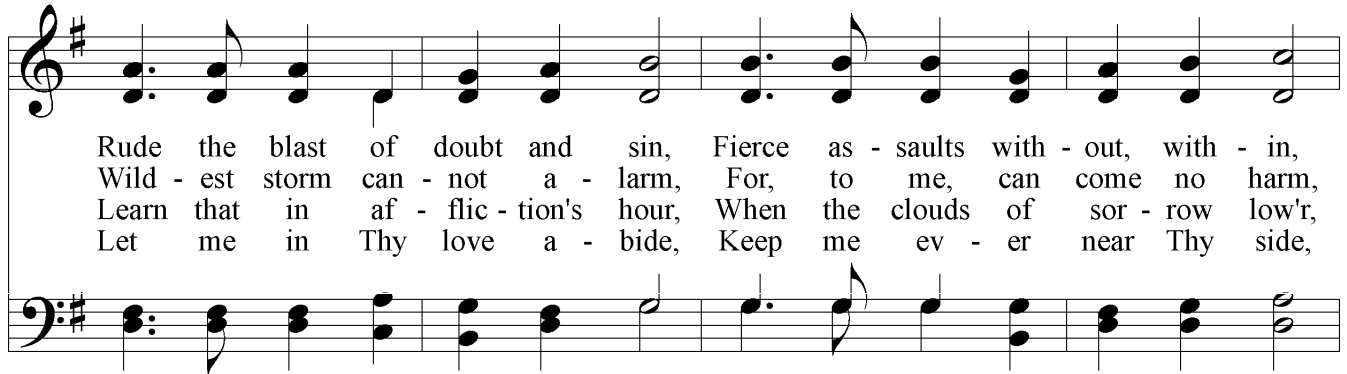
"It is good for me to draw near to God." – Psa. 73:28



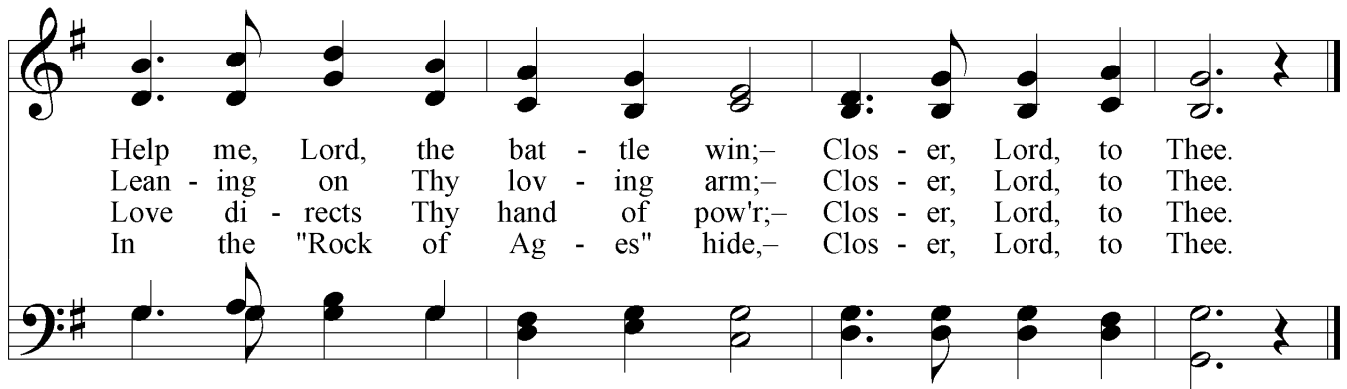
1. Clos - er, Lord, to Thee I cling, Clos - er still to Thee;  
2. Clos - er yet, O Lord, my Rock, Ref - uge of my soul;  
3. Clos - er still, my Help, my Stay, Clos - er, clos - er still;  
4. Clos - er, Lord, to Thee I come, Light of life Di - vine;



Safe be - neath Thy shel - t'ring wing I would ev - er be;  
Dread I not the tem - pest shock, Tho' the bil - lows roll.  
Meek - ly there I learn to say, "Fa - ther, not my will;"  
Thru the ev - er Bless - ed Son, Joy and peace are mine;



Rude the blast of doubt and sin, Fierce as - saults with - out, with - in,  
Wild - est storm can - not a - larm, For, to me, can come no harm,  
Learn that in af - flic - tion's hour, When the clouds of sor - row low'r,  
Let me in Thy love a - bide, Keep me ev - er near Thy side,



Help me, Lord, the bat - tle win;— Clos - er, Lord, to Thee.  
Lean - ing on Thy lov - ing arm;— Clos - er, Lord, to Thee.  
Love di - rects Thy hand of pow'r;— Clos - er, Lord, to Thee.  
In the "Rock of Ag - es" hide,— Clos - er, Lord, to Thee.

# Closer To Thee (Arr. 1)

1. Clos - er to Thee, near to Thy side, Clos - er, dear Lord,  
2. Clos - er to Thee, near to Thy breast, Clos - er to Thee;  
3. Clos - er to Thee, hap - py and free, Grant me, O Lord,

I would a - bide; Hold me in Thy em - brace, 'Neath ev - 'ry  
Lord, let me rest; Guide me when I would stray, Keep me from  
ev - er to be; Hear me in ev - 'ry cry, Stand near when

smile of grace; Grant me, Thy child, a place Clos - er to Thee.  
sin each day, Draw me, dear Lord, I pray, Clos - er to Thee.  
I must die; Then take me home on high, Clos - er to Thee.

# Closer To Thee (Arr. 2)

*Slowly and prayerfully*



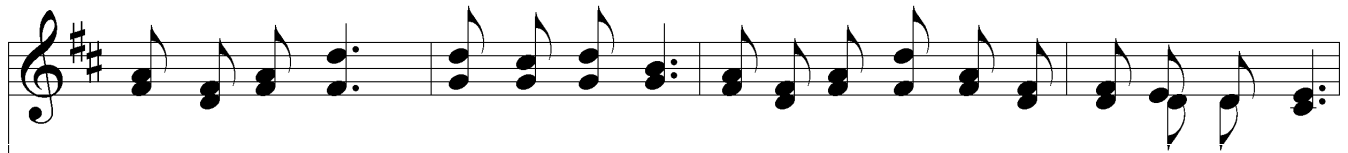
1. Out of my sin and its bond - age, Thru Thy rich grace I am free,  
2. Walk - ing each day in Thy pres - ence, Know - ing Thou car - est for me,  
3. Noth - ing can meet my deep long - ing, On - ly to know that in me



But I am long - ing, dear Sav - ior, Still to be clos - er to Thee.  
This giv - eth peace ev - 'ry mo - ment, Still I am long - ing to be -  
Thou art each mo - ment a - bid - ing, And I'm a - bid - ing in Thee.



## Chorus



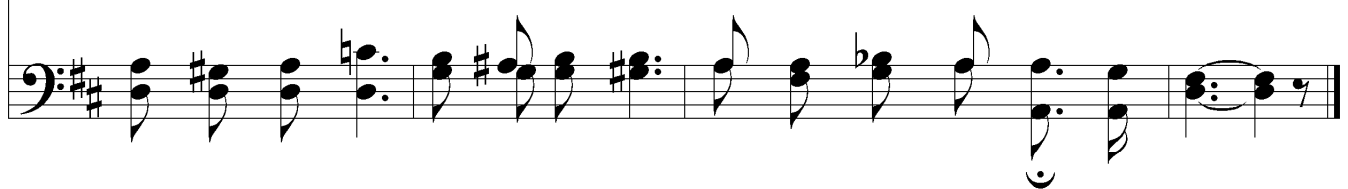
Clos - er to Thee, clos - er to Thee, Till in its beau - ty Thy face I shall see;



*Rall...*



This is my plea, Ev - er to be Clos - er, dear Sav - ior, to Thee.

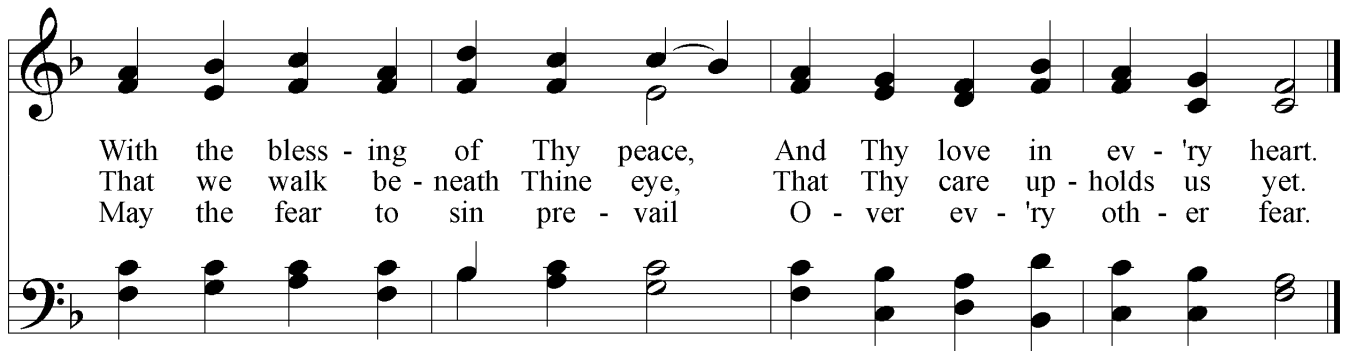




# Closing Hymn

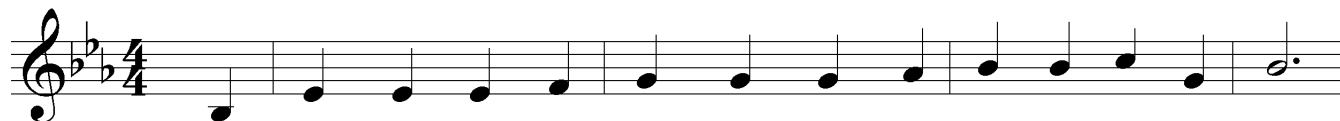


1. When this song of praise shall cease, Let Thy chil - dren Lord, de - part,  
2. Oh, wher - e'er our path may lie, Fa - ther, let us not for - get  
3. Blind are we, and weak, and frail, Be Thine aid for - ev - er near:



With the bless - ing of Thy peace, And Thy love in ev - 'ry heart.  
That we walk be - neath Thine eye, That Thy care up - holds us yet.  
May the fear to sin pre - vail O - ver ev - 'ry oth - er fear.

# Co-laborers (Arr. 1)



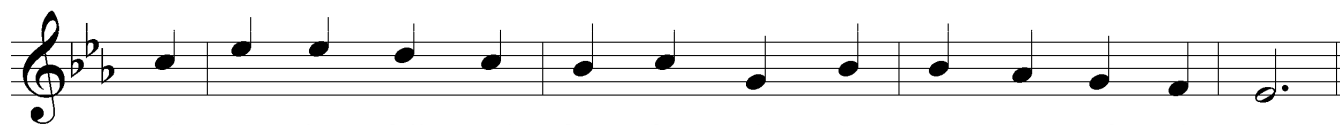
1. To help to win this world for Christ En - list - ed now are we,  
 2. His strong right arm our sure - ty is, He leads us to the fight,  
 3. This earth with fer - tile hills and plains Is His by law - ful right;



Be - neath the ban - ner of His cross Which ran - somed you and me.  
 In ev - 'ry con - flict goes be - fore, And keeps our ar - mor bright.  
 Each soul the par chase of His blood, And pre - cious in His sight.

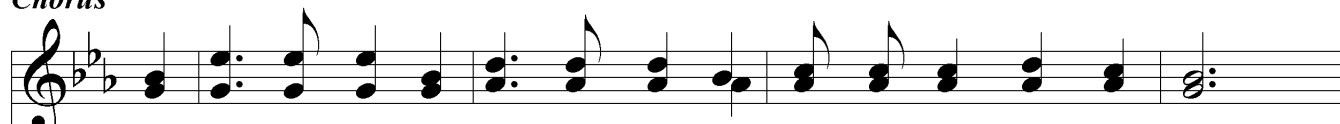


Am - bas - sa - dors for Him we go, And sav - ing grace pro - claim,  
 Up - on the win - ning side with Him We'll more than con - qu'rors be,  
 This all our mis - sion here be - low, To tell His grace so free,



Sal - va - tion full and free for all Thru mer - its of His name.  
 And o - ver - com - ers thru His blood, Who gives the vic - to - ry.  
 And win this lost world back to God, His ev - er - more to be.

## Chorus



Co - la - bor - ers, Co - la - bor - ers, To - geth - er with God are we;  
 To - geth - er with God are we;



To win this lost world back to Him, Our mis - sion here shall be. Co -



# Co-laborers

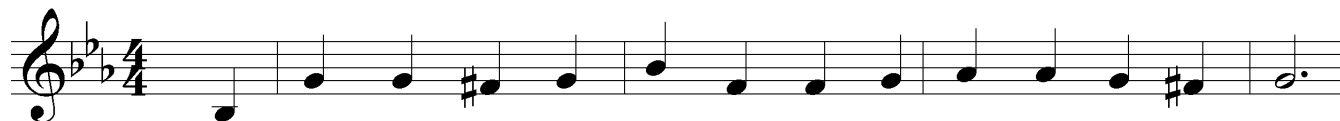
la - bor - ers, Co - la - bor - ers, To - geth - er with God are we;  
To - geth - er with God are we;

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 common time signature. It features 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.

To win this lost world back to Him, Our mis - sion here shall be.

The second system of music also consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system, ending with a fermata over a half note. The lower staff provides the corresponding harmonic accompaniment, concluding with a double bar line and repeat dots.

## Co-Laborers (Arr. 2)



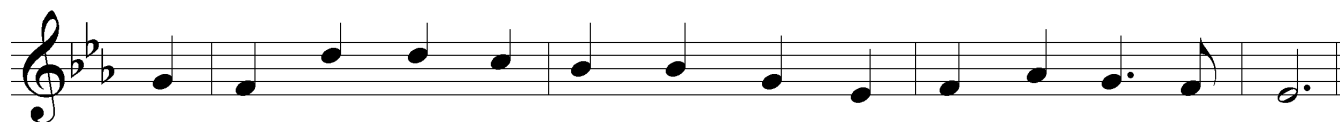
1. Christ Je - sus has com - mand - ed us to go in all the world;  
2. For each lost soul in all this world is pre - cious in His sight;  
3. His might - y pow'r is o - ver us, He leads us all the way;



To win the lost ones back to Him, and teach them in His Word;  
Then may we win and teach them in the bless - ed way of right,  
His pres - ence we as - sur - ance have while toil - ing day by day.



As mes - sen - gers for Him we go with this great task our aim,  
Co - la - bor - ers for Him we go in what - e'er field or land,  
Up - on the con - qu'ring side are we in this most glo - rious task,



That peo - ple of all na - tions might give hon - or to His name.  
That we may do our Fa - ther's will and car - ry out His plan.  
And when our work on earth is done we'll see His face at last.

### Chorus



Co - la - bor - ers, co - la - bor - ers, To - geth - er with God are we;



To win and teach this world for Christ, Our mis - sion here shall be.

# "Come"

1. Oh word of words, the sweet - est, Oh word, in which there lie  
2. Oh soul! why shouldst thou wan - der From such a lov - ing Friend?  
3. Oh, each time draw me near - er, That soon the "Come" may be

All prom - ise, all ful - fill - ment, And end of mys - ter - y;  
Cling clos - er, clos - er to Him, Stay with Him to the end,  
Naught but a gen - tle whis - per, To one close, close to Thee;

La - ment - ing, or re - joic - ing, With doubt or ter - ror nigh,  
A - las! I am so help - less, So ver - y full of sin,  
Then, o - ver sea and moun - tain, Far from, or near my home,

I hear the "Come" of Je - sus, And to His cross I fly.  
For I am ev - er wand - 'ring, And com - ing back a - gain.  
I'll take Thy hand and fol - low, At that sweet whis - per "Come!"

# “Come”

## Chorus

Come, oh, come to me, Come, oh, come to me,

Come, oh, come to me, Come, oh, come to me,

Come, come, come, come, come, come, come, Come, come,

Come, come, come, come, come, come, come, Come, come,

Wea - ry, heav - y lad - en, Come, oh, come to me,

Wea - ry, heav - y lad - en, Come, oh, come to me,

me, Oh,

me, Oh,

Come, oh, come to me, Come, oh, come to me,

Come, oh, come to me, Come, oh, come to me,

Come, come, come, come, come, Come, come, come, come, come,

Come, come, come, come, come, Come, come, come, come, come,


Wea - ry, heav - y lad - en, Come, oh, come to me. *Rit...*

Wea - ry, heav - y lad - en, Come, oh, come to me.

# Come, All Ye Children



1. Go call ye the chil - dren, we want them all To join in our  
2. There's love from our Cap - tain to chil - dren dear, Then why not the  
3. By day and by night we will bat - tle wrong, And fol - low our



ar - my both great and small; We're fight - ing to con - quer the  
call to His ar - my hear? Be read - y to - day to be  
Lead - er with shout and song; Then come and His ban - ner of



host of sin, With Christ for our Cap - tain we're sure to win.  
mus - tered in, And take a firm stand as a foe of sin.  
love we'll wave, And some from the strong - holds of sin we'll save.

## Chorus



Come, all ye chil - dren, with - out de - lay, En - list in the

# *Come, All Ye Children*

ar - my of the Lord to - day; Oh, come then help us with

all Your might, To con - quer e - vil by do - ing right.

*Rit...*

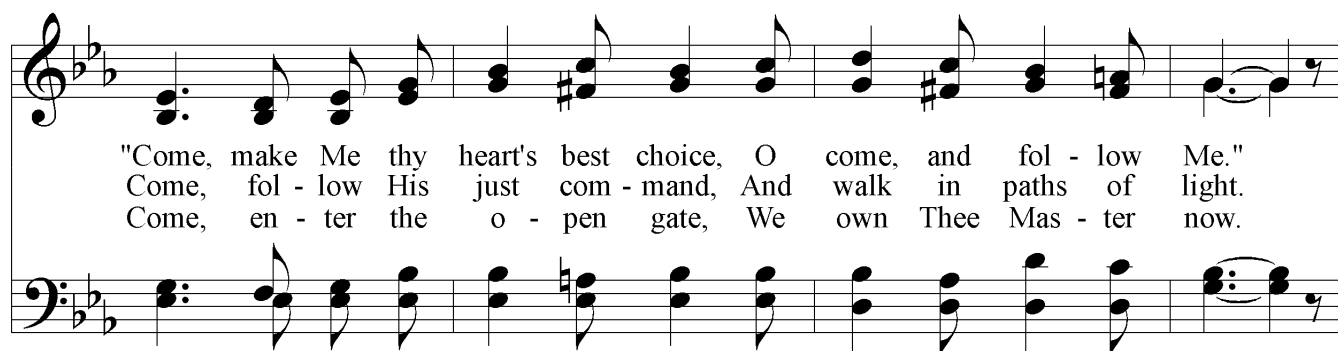
The musical score is written in a two-staff system (treble and bass clefs) with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed between the staves. The first system covers the first two lines of the hymn, and the second system covers the next two lines. The tempo marking 'Rit...' is placed above the final measure of the second system.



# Come And Follow Me



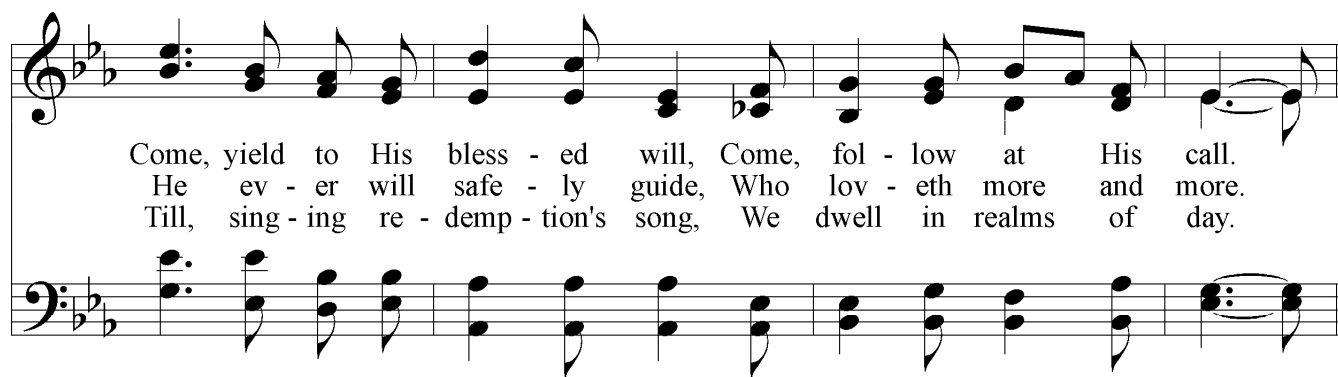
1. List, list to the Sav - ior's voice, That calls so ten - der - ly,  
2. He lead - eth with gen - tle hand, Thru pleas - ant path - ways bright;  
3. Come, Sav - ior, no long - er wait, Our hearts be - fore Thee bow;



"Come, make Me thy heart's best choice, O come, and fol - low Me."  
Come, fol - low His just com - mand, And walk in paths of light.  
Come, en - ter the o - pen gate, We own Thee Mas - ter now.



Hark! soft - ly He call - eth still, Yes, call - eth one and all;  
No dan - ger can e'er be - tide, While He shall go be - fore;  
Thy pres - ence shall lead us on, Il - lum - ing all the way;



Come, yield to His bless - ed will, Come, fol - low at His call.  
He ev - er will safe - ly guide, Who lov - eth more and more.  
Till, sing - ing re - demp - tion's song, We dwell in realms of day.

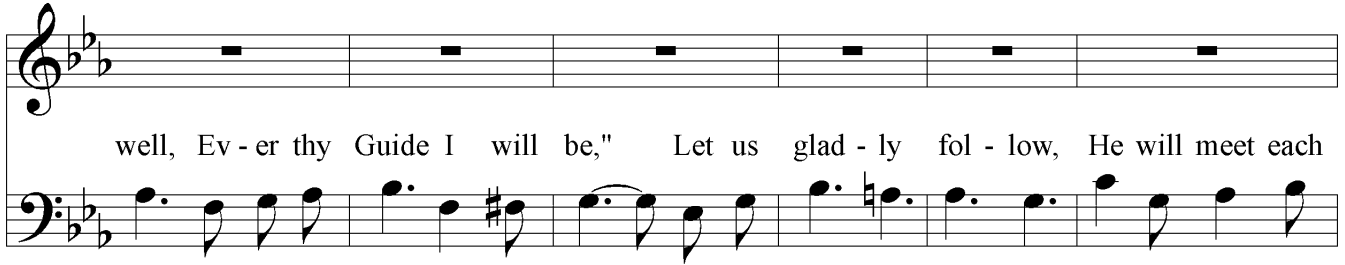
# Come And Follow Me

## Chorus

*Male Voices*

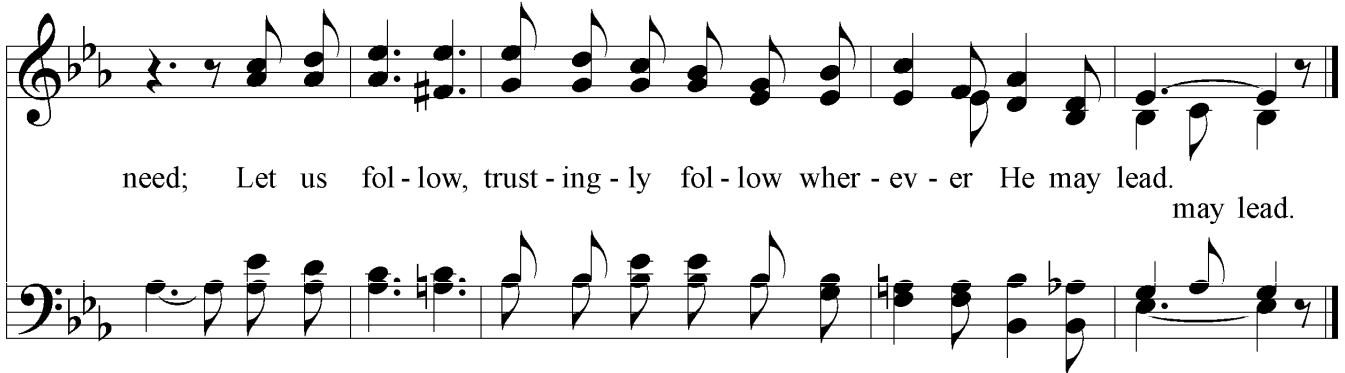


He is sweet - ly call - ing "Come, my child, and fol - low Me, I love thee



well, Ev - er thy Guide I will be," Let us glad - ly fol - low, He will meet each

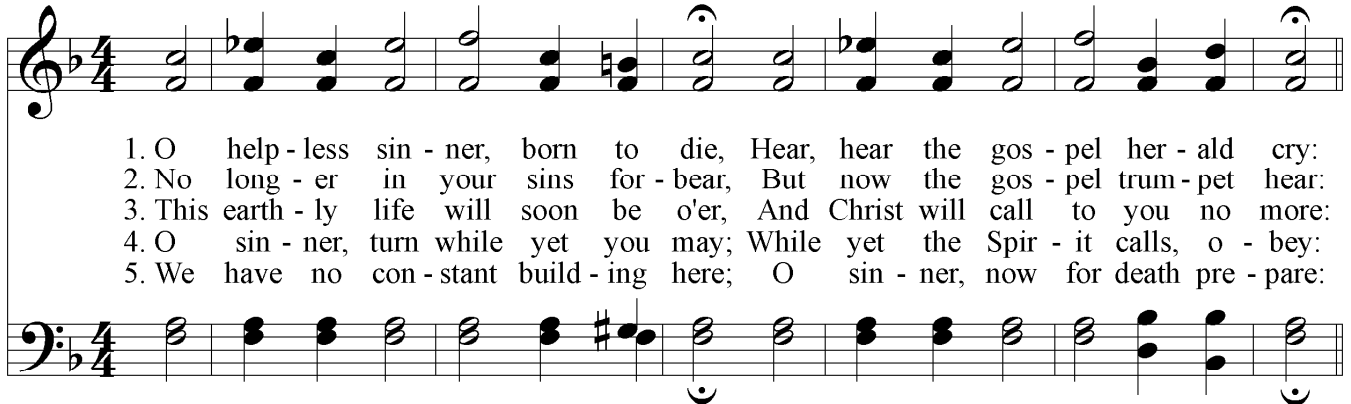
*Parts*



need; Let us fol - low, trust - ing - ly fol - low wher - ev - er He may lead. may lead.

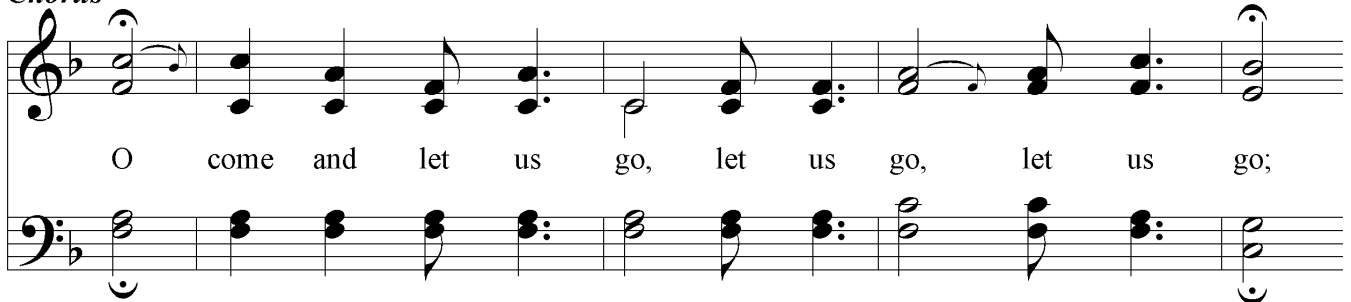
# Come And Let Us Go

“In Thy presence is fullness of joy; at Thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.” – Psa. 16:11



1. O help - less sin - ner, born to die, Hear, hear the gos - pel her - ald cry:  
2. No long - er in your sins for - bear, But now the gos - pel trum - pet hear:  
3. This earth - ly life will soon be o'er, And Christ will call to you no more:  
4. O sin - ner, turn while yet you may; While yet the Spir - it calls, o - bey:  
5. We have no con - stant build - ing here; O sin - ner, now for death pre - pare:

## Chorus



O come and let us go, let us go, let us go;



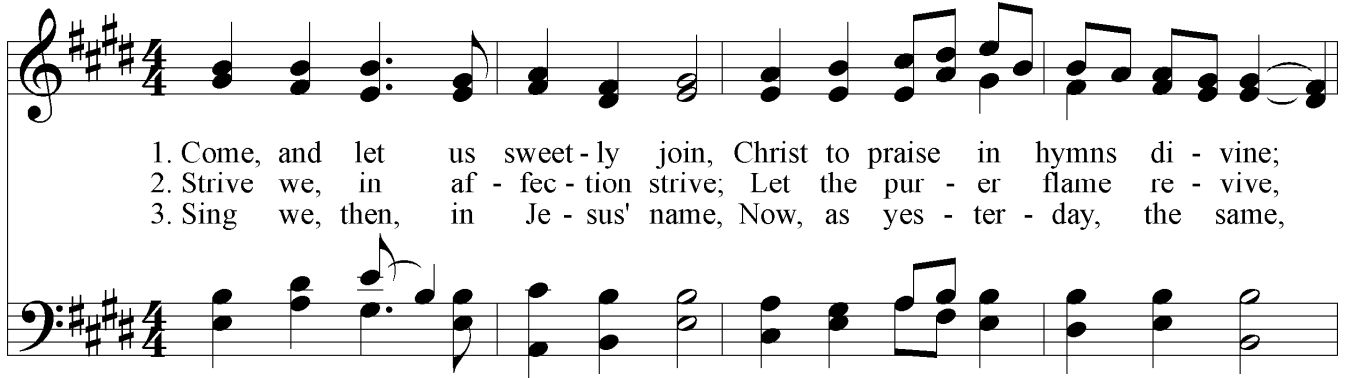
O come and let us go Where pleas - ures nev - er die.

Words: Unknown

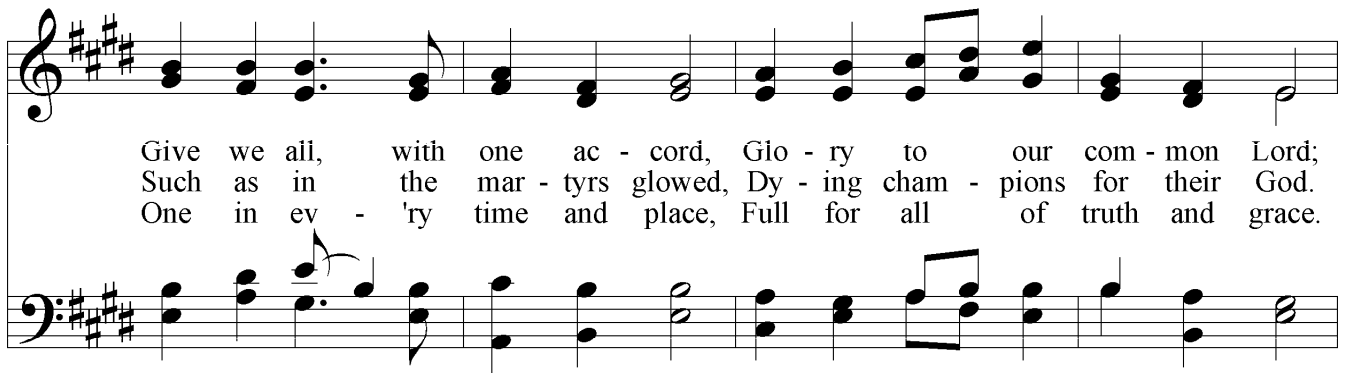
Music: Old tune arr. for this work

# Come, And Let Us Sweetly Join

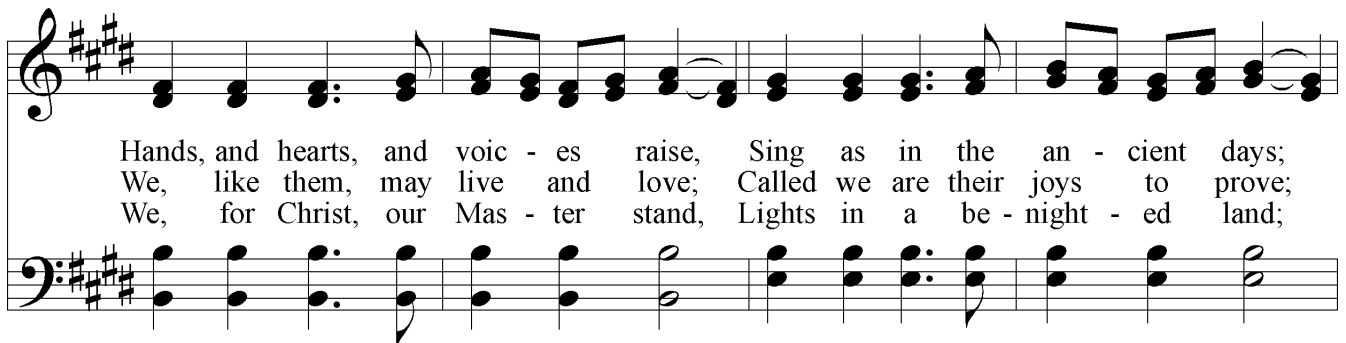
ONIDO 7s D.



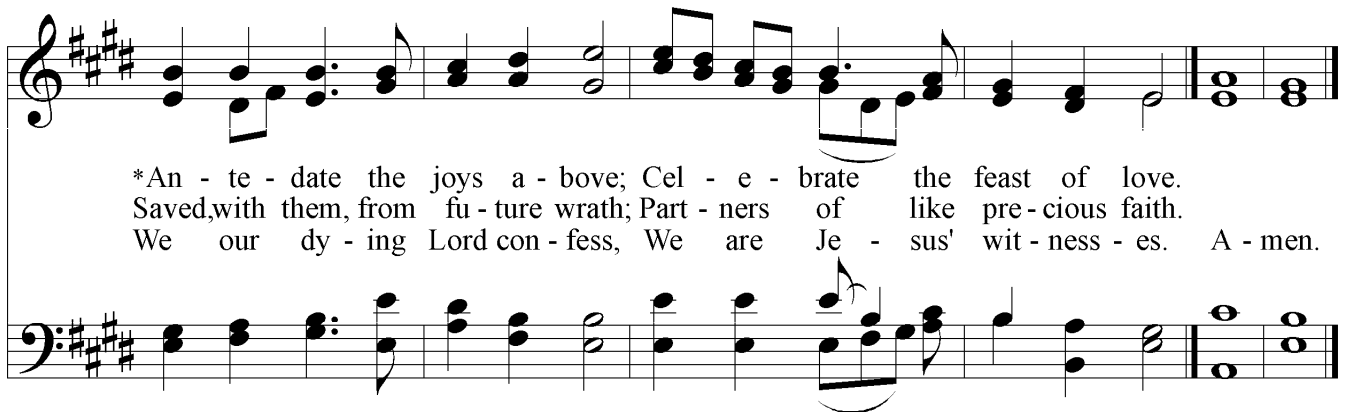
1. Come, and let us sweet-ly join, Christ to praise in hymns di - vine;  
2. Strive we, in af - fec - tion strive; Let the pur - er flame re - vive,  
3. Sing we, then, in Je - sus' name, Now, as yes - ter - day, the same,



Give we all, with one ac - cord, Glo - ry to our com - mon Lord;  
Such as in the mar - tyrs glowed, Dy - ing cham - pions for their God.  
One in ev - 'ry time and place, Full for all of truth and grace.



Hands, and hearts, and voic - es raise, Sing as in the an - cient days;  
We, like them, may live and love; Called we are their joys to prove;  
We, for Christ, our Mas - ter stand, Lights in a be - night - ed land;



\*An - te - date the joys a - bove; Cel - e - brate the feast of love.  
Saved, with them, from fu - ture wrath; Part - ners of like pre - cious faith.  
We our dy - ing Lord con - fess, We are Je - sus' wit - ness - es. A - men.

\* vs. 1: Antedate = Anticipate

# Come Back To Me

*Solo or Unison*



1. I heard my Mas - ter gen - tly say "Come back to Me, come back to Me;" Tho'  
 2. Tho' I had strayed, His voice I heard, "Come back to Me, come back to Me" Could  
 3. I slight - ed Him, He called me still, "Come back to Me come back to Me" How



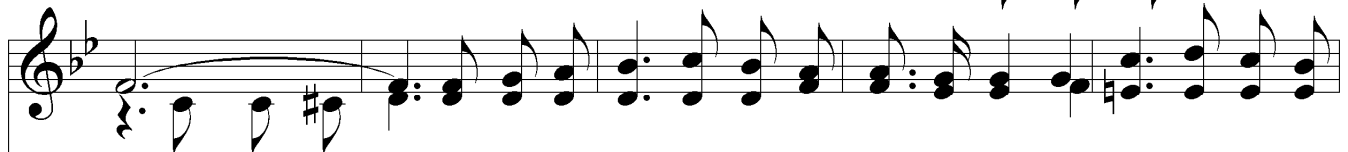
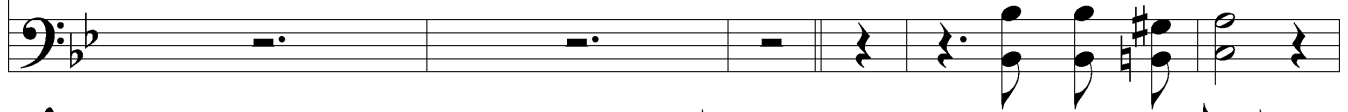
thou hast left My cho - sen way, "Come back, come back to Me." Tho' I had left my  
 I re - ject His lov - ing word? "Come back, come back to Me." My sor - rows He had  
 sweet it is to do His will, Lord, I come back to Thee. Now bid my ev - 'ry



Friend so true, And lost the joy that once I knew, He call'd in love and  
 helped me bear, He kept me in His ten - der care, To plead for par - don  
 fear de - part, And give me peace with - in my heart, I'll nev - er - more from



pit - y too, "Come back, come back to Me."  
 do I dare? "Come back, come back to Me." Come back, come  
 Thee de - part, Lord, I have come to Thee. Yes, Lord, I'll come,



back, The lov - ing voice no long - er pleads in vain; I'll seek The lov - ing  
 Yes, Lord, I'll come,



arms a - gain; Come back, come back.  
 Yes, Lord, I'll come, Yes, Lord, I'll come.



# Come Believing!



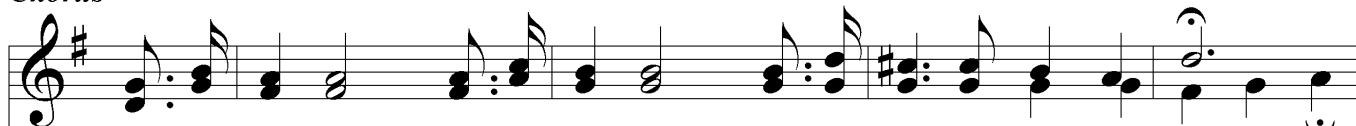
1. Once a - gain the Gos - pel mes - sage From the Sav - ior you have heard;  
 2. Man - y sum - mers you have wast - ed, Rip - ened har - vests you have seen;  
 3. Je - sus for your choice is wait - ing; Tar - ry not: at once de - cide!  
 4. Cease of fit - ness to be think - ing; Do not long - er try to feel;  
 5. Let your will to God be giv - en, Trust in Christ's a - ton - ing blood;



Will you heed the in - vi - ta - tion? Will you turn and seek the Lord?  
 Win - ter snows by Spring have melt - ed, Yet you lin - ger in your sin.  
 While the Spir - it now is striv - ing, Yield, and seek the Sav - ior's side.  
 It is *trust - ing*, and not *feel - ing*, That will give the Spir - it's seal.  
 Look to Je - sus now in heav - en, Rest on His un - chang - ing word.



## Chorus



Come be - liev - ing! come be - liev - ing! Come to Je - sus! Look and live!  
 come! come! look! Oh, look and live!



Come be - liev - ing! come be - liev - ing: Come to Je - sus! look and live!  
 come! come!



# Come, Blessed Lord

1. Je - sus, I my sins con - fess, Come bless - ed Lord, and save me;  
2. While I kneel with con - trite heart, Come bless - ed Lord, and save me;  
3. Save me for Thy throne on high, Come bless - ed Lord, and save me;  
4. Hal - le - lu - jah I am Thine, Come bless - ed Lord, and save me;

Fill me with Thy right - eous - ness, Come, bless - ed Lord, and save me.  
Now Thy grace to me im - part, Come, bless - ed Lord, and save me.  
Je - sus save me, or I die, Come, bless - ed Lord, and save me.  
Pur - chased by Thy blood di - vine, Come, bless - ed Lord, and save me.

## Chorus

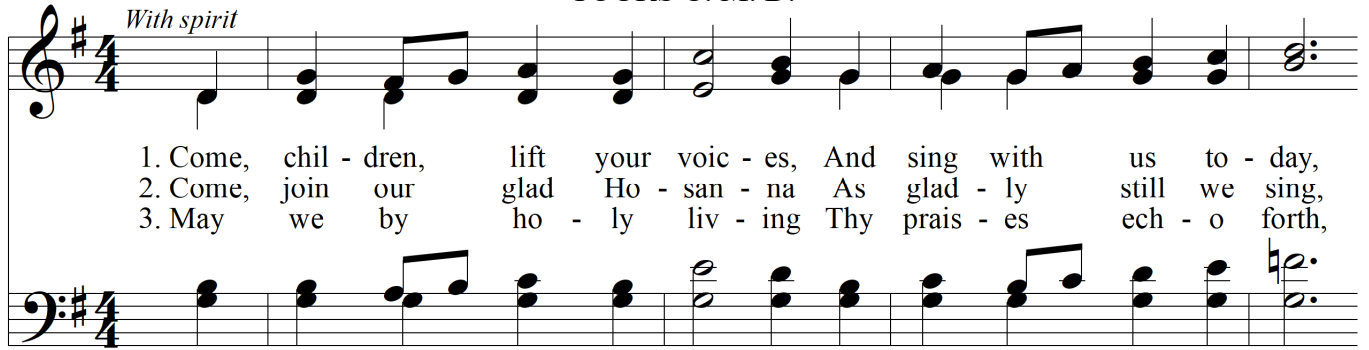
Save me, O save me, Come, bless - ed Lord, and save me;

Cleanse my soul and make me whole, Come, bless - ed Lord, and save me.

# Come, Children, Lift Your Voices

TOURS C. M. D.

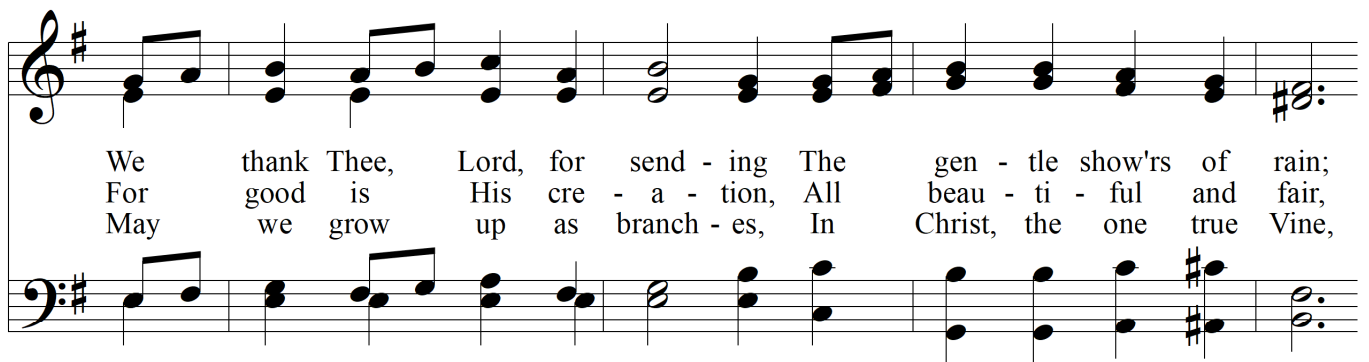
*With spirit*



1. Come, chil - dren, lift your voic - es, And sing with us to - day,  
2. Come, join our glad Ho - san - na As glad - ly still we sing,  
3. May we by ho - ly liv - ing Thy prais - es ech - o forth,

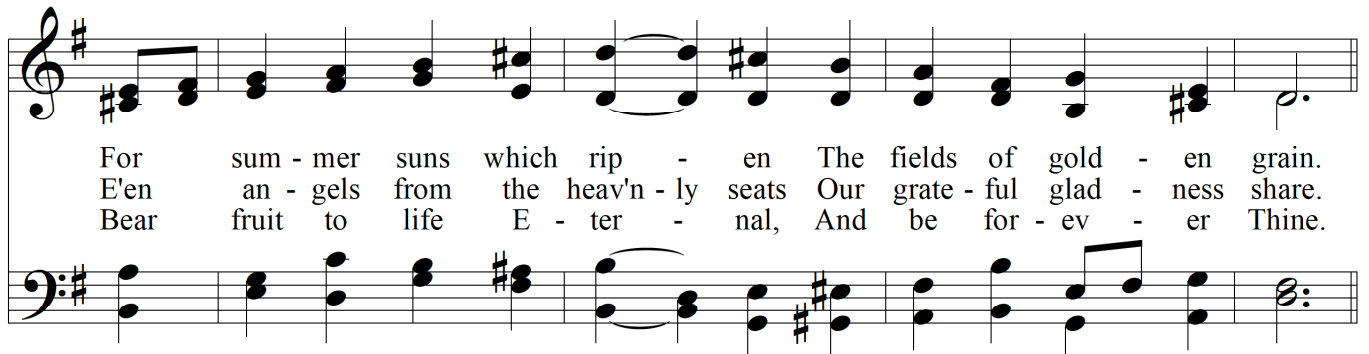


As to the Lord, our Sav - ior, Our grate - ful vows we pay;  
Re - joic - ing in the fa - vor Of Christ, our Lord and King;  
And tell Thy bound - less mer - cies, To all the list - 'ning earth;



We thank Thee, Lord, for send - ing The gen - tle show'rs of rain;  
For good is His cre - a - tion, All beau - ti - ful and fair,  
May we grow up as branch - es, In Christ, the one true Vine,

## Chorus



For sum - mer suns which rip - en The fields of gold - en grain.  
E'en an - gels from the heav'n - ly seats Our grate - ful glad - ness share.  
Bear fruit to life E - ter - nal, And be for - ev - er Thine.



# *Come, Children, Lift Your Voices*

Come, chil - dren, lift your voic - es, And sing with us to - day,

As to the Lord our Sav - ior, Our grate - ful vows we pay.

# Come, Christian Children, Come And Raise

THRUPP 8s & 6s.

*Brightly* ***f***

1. Come, Chris - tian chil - dren, come and raise Your voice with  
2. Sing of the won - ders of His love, And loud - est  
3. Sing of the won - ders of His truth, And read in  
4. Sing of the won - ders of His pow'r, Who with His  
5. Sing of the won - ders of His grace, Who made and

one ac - cord; Come, sing in joy - ful songs of  
prais - es give To Him who left His throne a -  
ev - 'ry page The prom - ise made to ear - liest  
own right arm Up - holds and keeps you hour by  
keeps you His, And guides you to th'ap - point - ed

praise The glo - ries of your Lord.  
bove, And died that you might live.  
youth, Ful - filled to lat - est age.  
hour, And shields from ev - 'ry harm.  
place At His right hand in bliss. A - men.

# Come, Christians, Join to Sing

1. Come, Chris - tians, join to sing Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!  
 2. Come, lift your hearts on high; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!  
 3. Praise yet our Christ a - gain; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!

Loud praise to Christ our King; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!  
 Let prais - es fill the sky; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!  
 Life shall not end the strain; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!

Let all, with heart and voice, Be - fore His throne re - joice;  
 He is our guide and friend; To us He'll con - de - scend;  
 On heav - en's bliss - ful shore His good - ness we'll a - dore,

Praise is His gra - cious choice: Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!  
 His love shall nev - er end: Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!  
 Sing - ing for - ev - er more, "Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!" A - men.

# Come, Come To Jesus! (Arr. 1)

1. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to wel - come thee,  
 2. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to ran - som thee,  
 3. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to light - en thee,  
 4. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to give to thee,  
 5. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to shel - ter thee,  
 6. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to car - ry thee,

O wan - der - er! ea - ger - ly Come, come to Je - sus!  
 O slave! so will - ing - ly Come, come to Je - sus!  
 O bur - dened! trust - ing - ly Come, come to Je - sus!  
 O blind! a vi - sion free; Come, come to Je - sus!  
 O wea - ry! bless - ed - ly, Come, come to Je - sus!  
 O lamb! so lov - ing - ly, Come, come to Je - sus!

# Come, Come To The Savior

1. Come, come to the Sav - ior, Rich mer - cy re - ceive; Here you will find  
 2. Come lad - en and wea - ry, Christ calls thee to come; Leave paths dark and  
 3. Come seek His sal - va - tion, Now hear and o - bey; Hark! the sweet invi -  
 4. Hark! an - gels are sing - ing, Love, love is their theme; Peace joy - ful - ly

## Chorus

par - don, Je - sus from sin will re - lieve. Come, come, come, come, Come to the  
 drear - y, Cease from the Sav - ior to roam. Come, come, come, come, Je - sus will  
 ta - tion, An - gels in - vite you a - way. Come, come, come, come, Sin - ner, be -  
 bring - ing, Mer - cy from God the Su - preme. Come, come, come, come, Je - sus is

Sav - ior and live; Come, come, come, come, Come to the Sav - ior and live.  
 guide thee safe home; Come, come, come, come, Je - sus will guide thee safe home.  
 lieve and o - bey, Come, come, come, come, Sin - ner, be - lieve and o - bey.  
 rich to re - deem. Come, come, come, come, Je - sus is rich to re - deem.

# Come, Come Today

"And He calleth His own sheep by name." – John 10:3

1. Back from the wea - ry wand - 'ring In - to the nar - row way;  
2. Out of the drear - y de - sert, In - to the pas - tures green;  
3. Why should we long - er tar - ry, Why should we long - er roam,

Je - sus is ten - derly call - ing, Call - ing the sheep that stray.  
Out of the land of dark - ness In - to the light se - rene.  
Far from the place of ref - uge, Far from the shelt - 'ring home?

## Chorus

Still, still Je - sus is call - ing, - Hear, O hear Him say:

"Wea - ry, heav - y lad - en, Come, come to - day."

# Come, Day Of Gospel Glory

MITCHELL 7s & 6s D.

1. Come, day of Gos - pel glo - ry, To mor - tals wait - ing long;  
2. The light up - on the moun - tains Fore - tells the glo - ry near;  
3. The strong, re - sist - less an - gel Binds Sa - tan fast in chains;

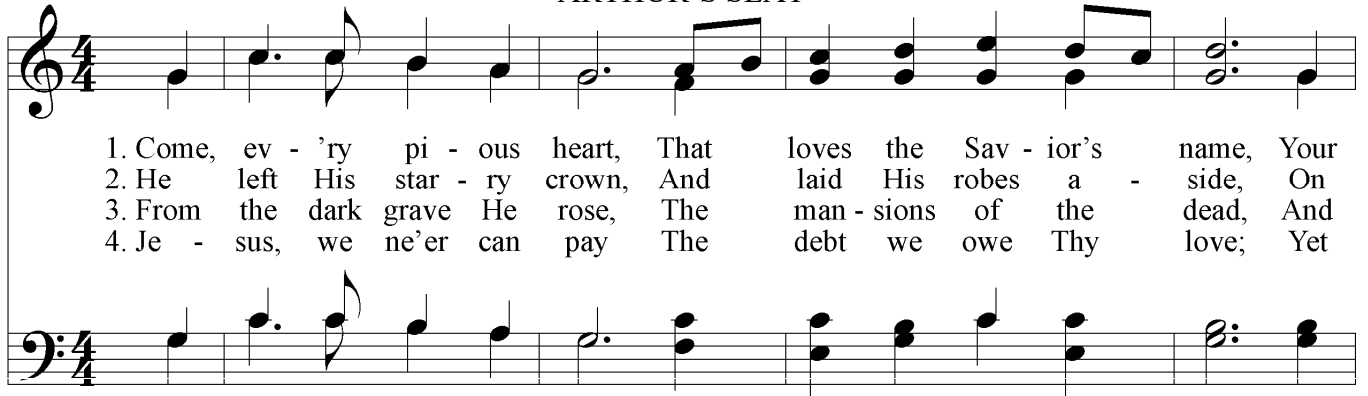
Ful - fill pro - phet - ic sto - ry, Bid earth break forth in song.  
Sal - va - tion's burst - ing foun - tains Con - vey the bless - ings here.  
Pro - claims the blest e - van - gel— The Sav - ior comes to reign.

O'er dark lands still in sad - ness, A heav'n - ly ra - diance fling,  
Of prayers to God long go - ing, Full an - swers now come down;  
All na - tions bow be - fore Him, They hail His tri - umph day;

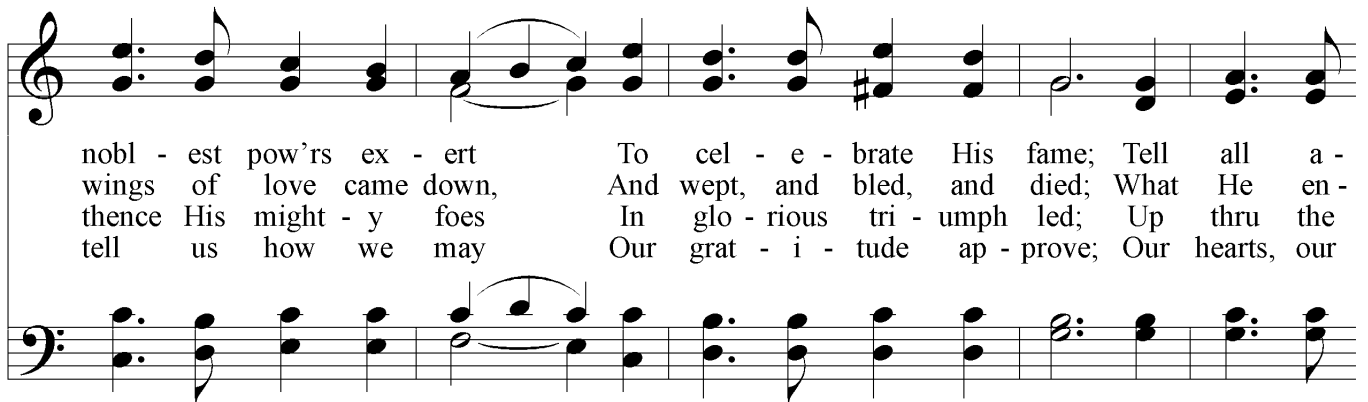
Till all their tribes, with glad - ness, To Christ true hom - age bring.  
And fields of toil - some sow - ing, The rip - en'd har - vests crown.  
Earth's myr - iad souls a - dore Him, Re - joic - ing 'neath His sway.

# Come, Every Pious Heart

ARTHUR'S SEAT



1. Come, ev - 'ry pi - ous heart, That loves the Sav - ior's name, Your  
2. He left His star - ry crown, And laid His robes a - side, On  
3. From the dark grave He rose, The man - sions of the dead, And  
4. Je - sus, we ne'er can pay The debt we owe Thy love; Yet



nobl - est pow'rs ex - ert To cel - e - brate His fame; Tell all a -  
wings of love came down, And wept, and bled, and died; What He en -  
thence His might - y foes In glo - rious tri - umph led; Up thru the  
tell us how we may Our grat - i - tude ap - prove; Our hearts, our



bove, and all be - low, The debt of love to Him you owe.  
dured, oh, who can tell, To save our souls from death and hell?  
sky the Con - q'erer rode, And reigns on high, the Sav - ior God.  
all to Thee we give; The gift, tho' small, Thou wilt re - ceive.



# Come; For The Feast Is Spread

1. Come, for the feast is spread; Hark to the call!  
 2. Come where the fountain flows— Riv - er of life—  
 3. Come to the throne of grace, Bold - ly draw near;  
 4. Come to the Bet - ter Land, Pil - grim, make haste!  
 5. Je - sus, we come to Thee, Oh, take us in!

Come to the Liv - ing Bread, Bro - ken for all;  
 Heal - ing for all thy woes, Doubt - ing and strife;  
 He who would win the race Must tar - ry here;  
 Earth is a for - eign strand— Wil - der - ness waste!  
 Set Thou our spir - its free; Cleanse us from sin!

Come to His house of wine, Low on His breast re - cline,  
 Mil - lions have been sup - plied, No one was e'er de - nied;  
 What - e'er thy want may be, Here is the grace for thee,  
 Here are the harps of gold, Here are the joys un - told—  
 Then, in yon laud of light, Clothed in our robes of white,

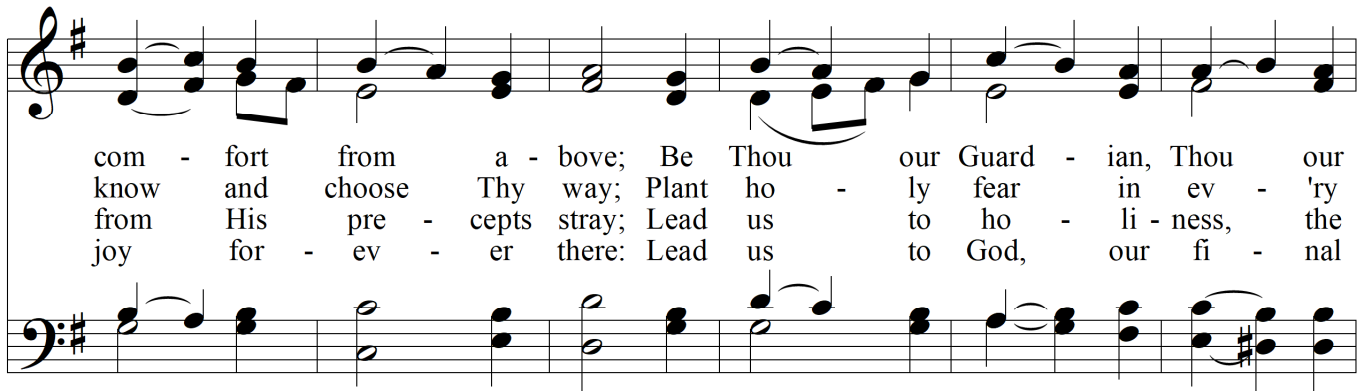
All that He hath is thine; Come, sin - ner, come.  
 Come to the crim - son tide, Come, sin - ner, come.  
 Je - sus thy on - ly plea, Come, Chris - tian, Come.  
 Crowns for the young and old; Come, Pil - grim, come.  
 Rest - ing not day nor night, Thee will we sing.

# Come, Gracious Spirit, Heavenly Dove

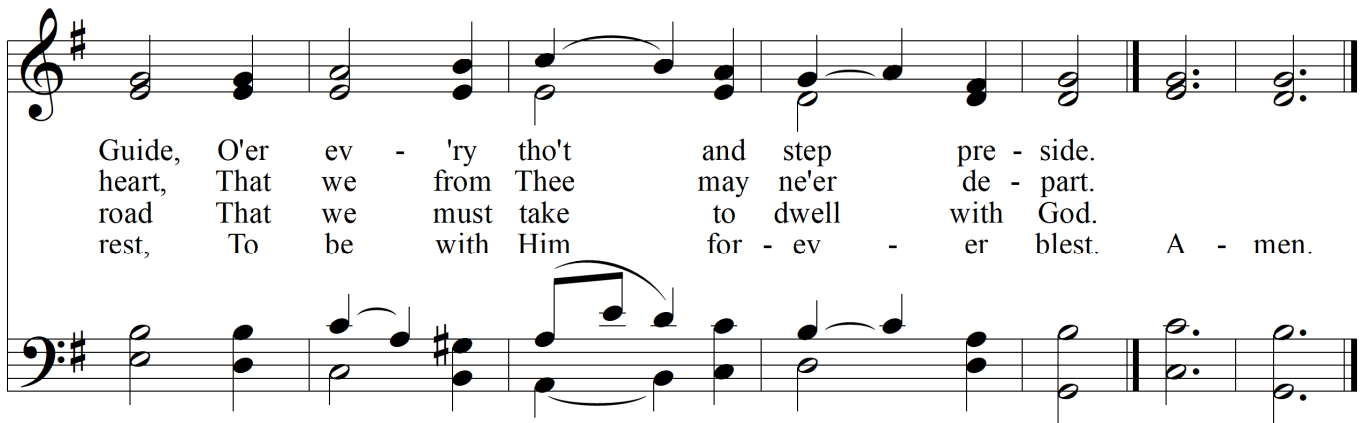
INTERCESSION L. M.



1. Come, gra - cious Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove, With light and  
2. The light of truth to us dis - play, And make us  
3. Lead us to Christ, the liv - ing way, Nor let us  
4. Lead us to heav'n, that we may share Full - ness of



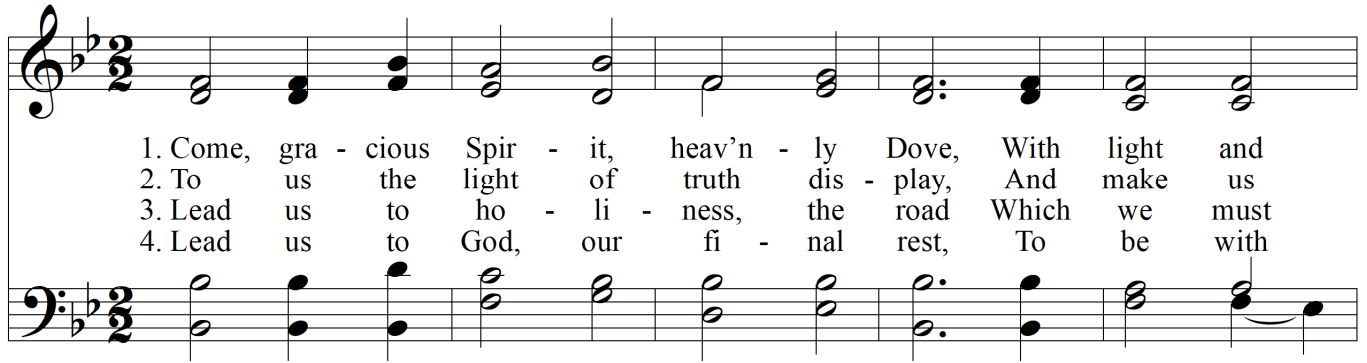
com - fort from a - bove; Be Thou our Guard - ian, Thou our  
know and choose Thy way; Plant ho - ly fear in ev - 'ry  
from His pre - cepts stray; Lead us to ho - li - ness, the  
joy for - ev - er there: Lead us to God, our fi - nal



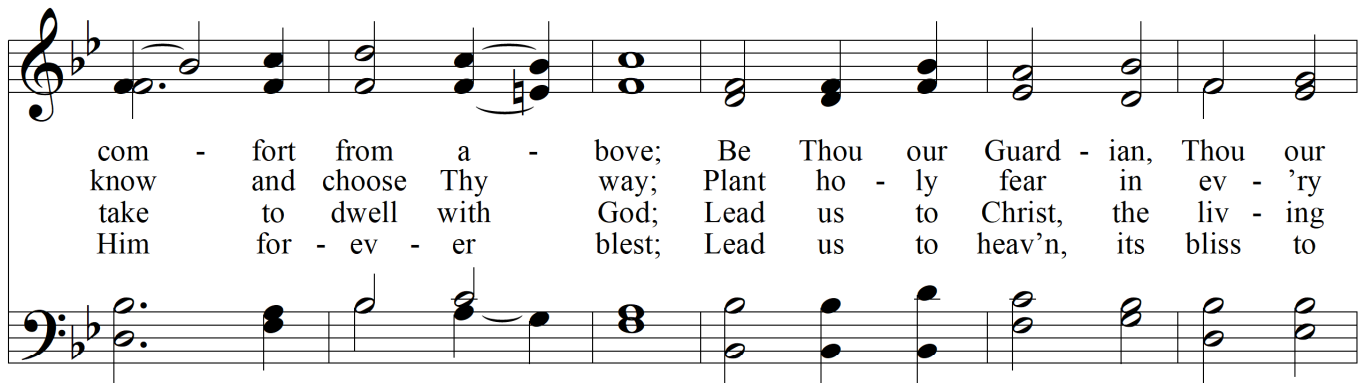
Guide, O'er ev - 'ry tho't and step pre - side.  
heart, That we from Thee may ne'er de - part.  
road That we must take to dwell with God.  
rest, To be with Him for - ev - er blest. A - men.

# Come, Gracious Spirit, Heavenly Dove (Arr. 2)

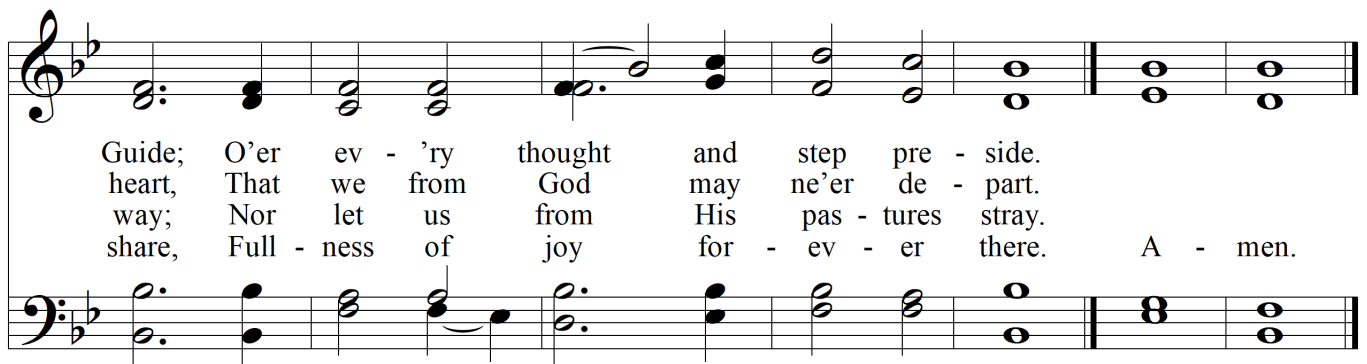
WARD L. M.



1. Come, gra - cious Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove, With light and  
2. To us the light of truth dis - play, And make us  
3. Lead us to ho - li - ness, the road Which we must  
4. Lead us to God, our fi - nal rest, To be with



com - fort from a - bove; Be Thou our Guard - ian, Thou our  
know and choose Thy way; Plant ho - ly fear in ev - 'ry  
take to dwell with God; Lead us to Christ, the liv - ing  
Him for - ev - er blest; Lead us to heav'n, its bliss to




Guide; O'er ev - 'ry thought and step pre - side.  
heart, That we from God may ne'er de - part.  
way; Nor let us from His pas - tures stray.  
share, Full - ness of joy for - ev - er there. A - men.

Words: Simon Browne (1720)

Music: Dr. Lowell Mason (1792-1872)

# Come, Great Deliverer, Come



1. O hear my cry, be gra-cious now to me, Come, Great De-liv-'rer, come;  
2. I have no place, no shel-ter from the night, Come, Great De-liv-'rer, come;  
3. My path is lone, and wea-ry are my feet, Come, Great De-liv-'rer, come;  
4. Thou wilt not spurn con-tri-tion's bro-ken sigh, Come, Great De-liv-'rer, come;



My soul bowed down is long-ing now for Thee, Come, Great De-liv-'rer, come.  
One look from Thee would give me life and light, Come, Great De-liv-'rer, come.  
Mine eyes look up Thy lov-ing smile to meet, Come, Great De-liv-'rer, come.  
Re-gard my prayer and hear my hum-ble cry, Come, Great De-liv-'rer, come.

## Chorus



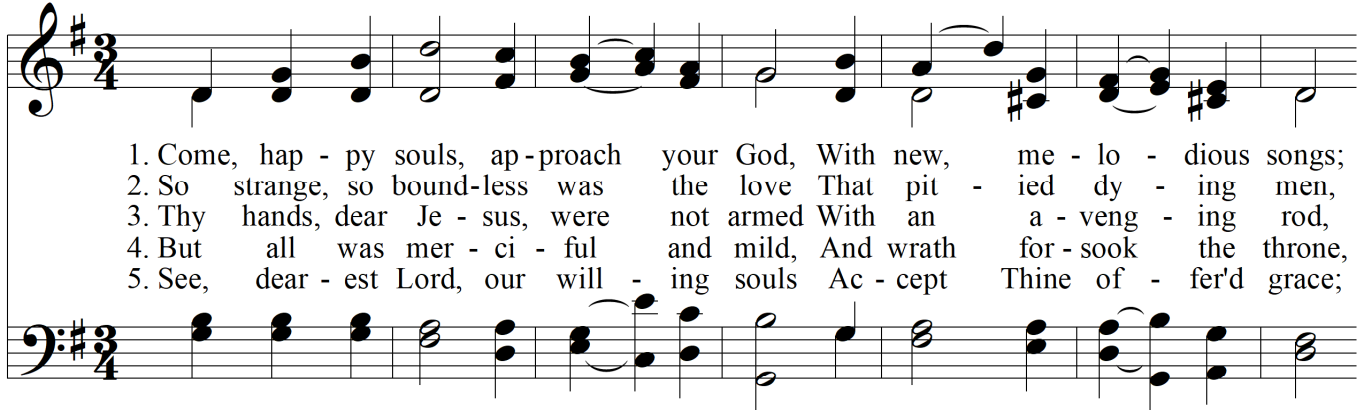
I've wan-dered far a-way o'er moun-tains cold, I've wan-dered far a-way from home;



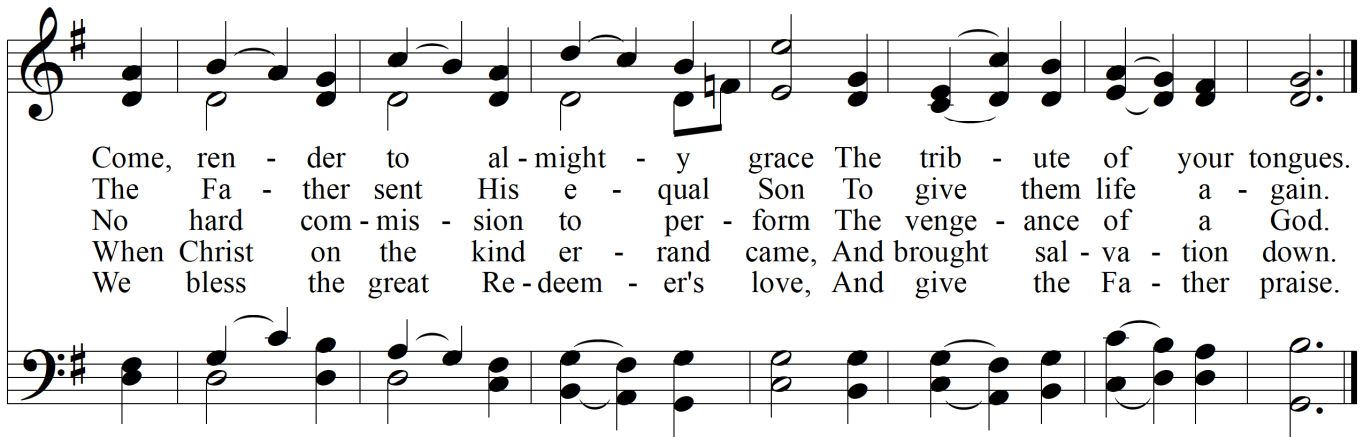
O take me now, and bring me to Thy fold, Come, Great De-liv-'rer, come.

# Come, Happy Souls, Approach Your God

CHESTERFIELD C. M.



1. Come, hap - py souls, ap - proach your God, With new, me - lo - dious songs;  
2. So strange, so bound - less was the love That pit - ied dy - ing men,  
3. Thy hands, dear Je - sus, were not armed With an a - veng - ing rod,  
4. But all was mer - ci - ful and mild, And wrath for - sook the throne,  
5. See, dear - est Lord, our will - ing souls Ac - cept Thine of - fer'd grace;




Come, ren - der to al - might - y grace The trib - ute of your tongues.  
The Fa - ther sent His e - qual Son To give them life a - gain.  
No hard com - mis - sion to per - form The venge - ance of a God.  
When Christ on the kind er - rand came, And brought sal - va - tion down.  
We bless the great Re - deem - er's love, And give the Fa - ther praise.

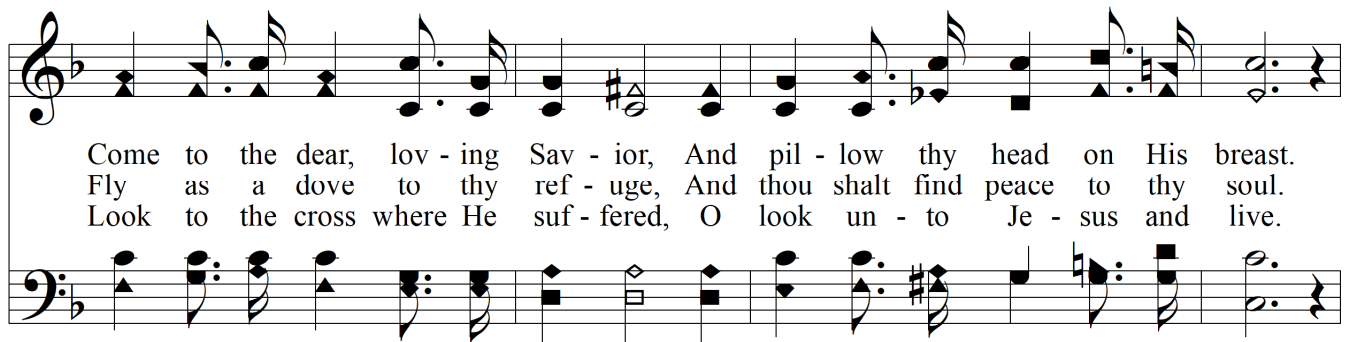
# Come, Heavy-Laden And Weary

HAVEN

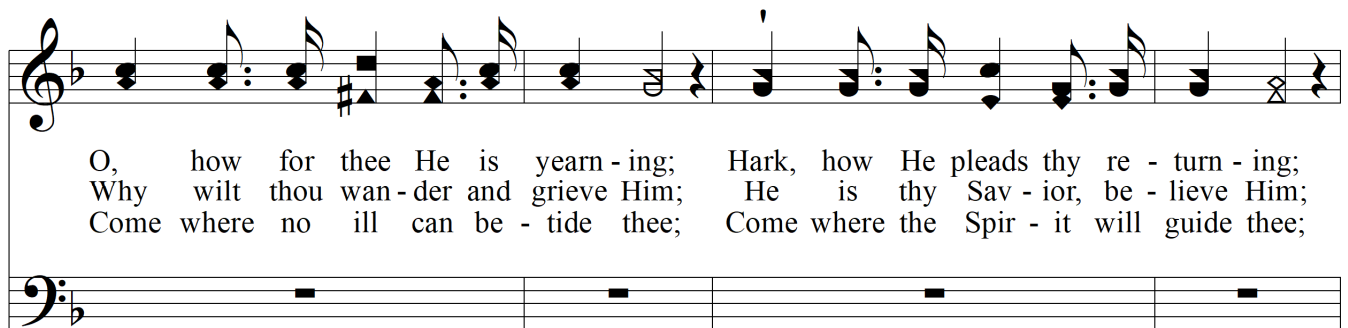
*Gently*



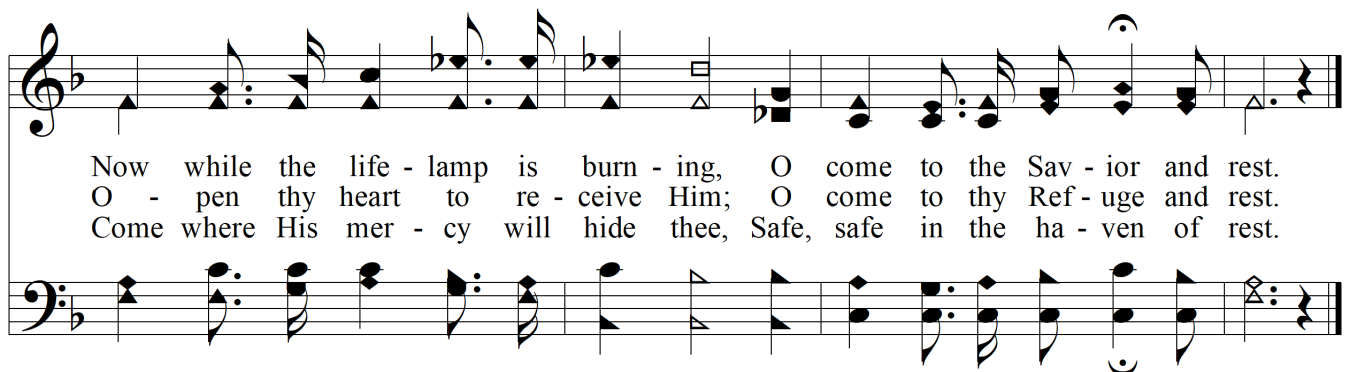
1. Come, heav - y - lad - en and wea - ry, Bur - dened and sor - row - op - pressed;  
2. Dark - ly the shad - ows are fall - ing, Wild - ly the storm - bil - lows roll;  
3. Come while His arms are ex - tend - ed, Come while He waits to for - give;



Come to the dear, lov - ing Sav - ior, And pil - low thy head on His breast.  
Fly as a dove to thy ref - uge, And thou shalt find peace to thy soul.  
Look to the cross where He suf - fered, O look un - to Je - sus and live.



O, how for thee He is yearn - ing; Hark, how He pleads thy re - turn - ing;  
Why wilt thou wan - der and grieve Him; He is thy Sav - ior, be - lieve Him;  
Come where no ill can be - tide thee; Come where the Spir - it will guide thee;



Now while the life - lamp is burn - ing, O come to the Sav - ior and rest.  
O - pen thy heart to re - ceive Him; O come to thy Ref - uge and rest.  
Come where His mer - cy will hide thee, Safe, safe in the ha - ven of rest.

# Come Hither, Ye Faithful

ADESTE FIDELES P. M.

1. Come hith - er, ye faith - ful, Tri - um - phant - ly sing!  
2. True Son of the Fa - ther, He comes from the skies;  
3. Hark, hark, to the an - gels! All sing - ing in heav'n,  
4. To Thee, then, O Je - sus, This day of Thy birth,

Come, see in the man - ger The an - gels' dread King!  
To be born of a Vir - gin He doth not de - spise.  
"To God in the high - est All glo - ry giv - en!"  
Be glo - ry and hon - or Thru heav - en and earth:

To Beth - le - hem has - ten, With joy - ful ac - cord.  
To Beth - le - hem has - ten, With joy - ful ac - cord.  
To Beth - le - hem has - ten, With joy - ful ac - cord.  
True God - head In - car - nate! Om - nip - o - tent Word!

O come ye, come hith - er, O come ye, come hith - er,  
O come ye, come hith - er, O come ye, come hith - er,  
O come ye, come hith - er, O come ye, come hith - er,  
O come, let us has - ten, O come, let us has - ten,

## *Come Hither, Ye Faithful*

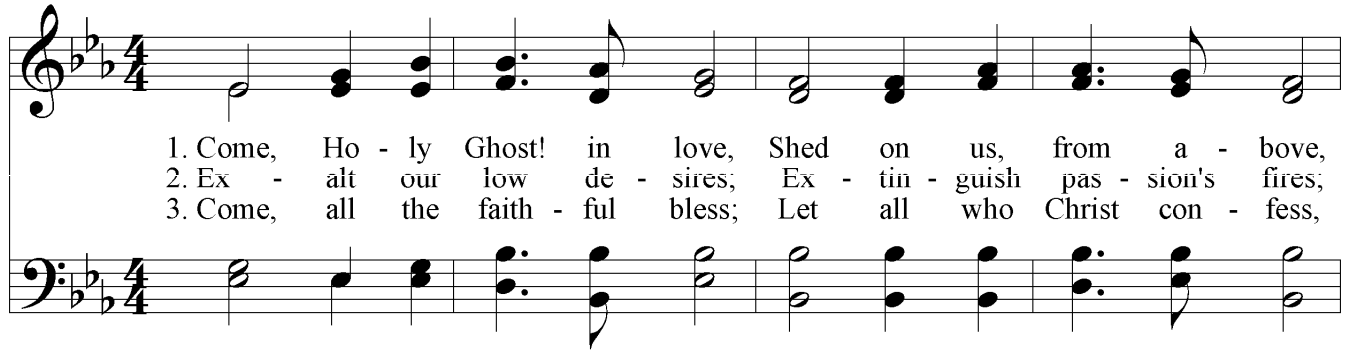
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Come Hither, Ye Faithful". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

O come ye, come hith - er To wor - ship the Lord!  
O come ye, come hith - er To wor - ship the Lord!  
O come ye, come hith - er To wor - ship the Lord!  
O come, let us has - ten To wor - ship the Lord! A - men.



# Come, Holy Ghost, In Love

OLIVET



1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost! in love, Shed on us, from a - bove,  
2. Ex - alt our low de - sires; Ex - tin - guish pas - sion's fires;  
3. Come, all the faith - ful bless; Let all who Christ con - fess,



Thine own bright ray: Di - vine - ly good Thou art; Thy sa - cred  
Heal ev - 'ry wound; Our stub - born spir - its bend; Our i - cy  
His praise em - ploy; Give vir - tue's rich re - ward; Vic - to - rious



gifts im - part; To glad - den each sad heart; O come to - day!  
cold - ness end; Our de - vious steps at - tend, While heav - en - ward  
death ac - cord, And, with our glo - rious Lord, E - ter - nal joy!

# Come, Holy Spirit (Arr. 1)

1. Come, ho - ly Spir - it, and a - new, By might - y word and deed,  
2. But per - fect love and ho - li - ness, And help - ful min - is - try,  
3. Send now the quick - 'ning pow'r a - gain; Let Truth our tongues in - spire;


Bear wit - ness with Thy cho - sen few, That all may hear and heed.  
Are mir - a - cles of grace no less That tes - ti - fy of Thee.  
A - rouse the con - scienc - es of men With mes - sag - es of fire.

No more up - on the Proph - et's brow The flam - ing sig - net rests:  
Set these, Thy seal, up - on us, Lord, Our love and zeal in - flame,  
Then to re - pent - ant sin - ners show Thy rec - on - cil - ed face;

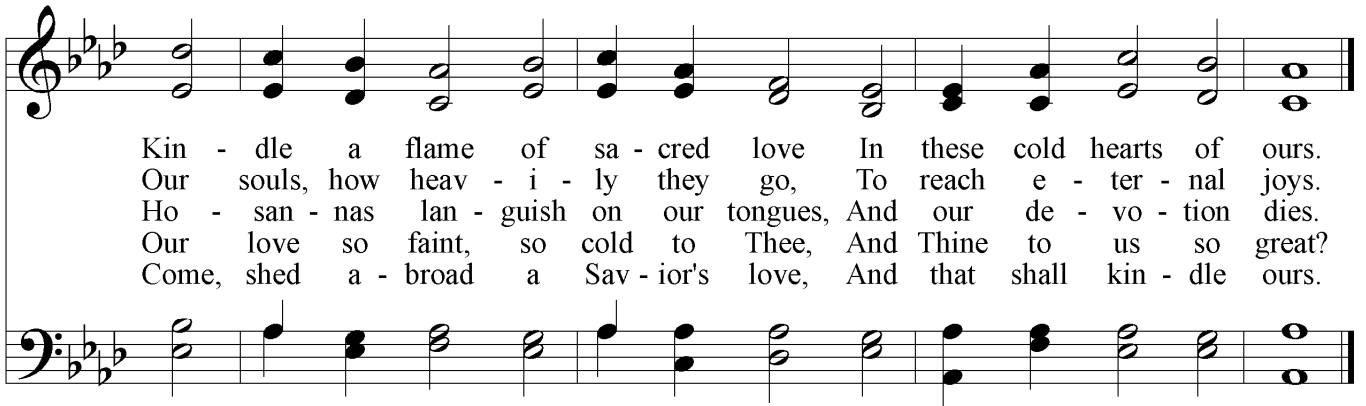
The mys - tic tongue no long - er now The word of grace at - tests.  
That we hence - forth Thy sav - ing Word May might - i - ly pro - claim.  
The cleans - ing and the heal - ing flow Of Thy re - deem - ing grace.

# Come, Holy Spirit (Arr. 2)

EVAN C. M.

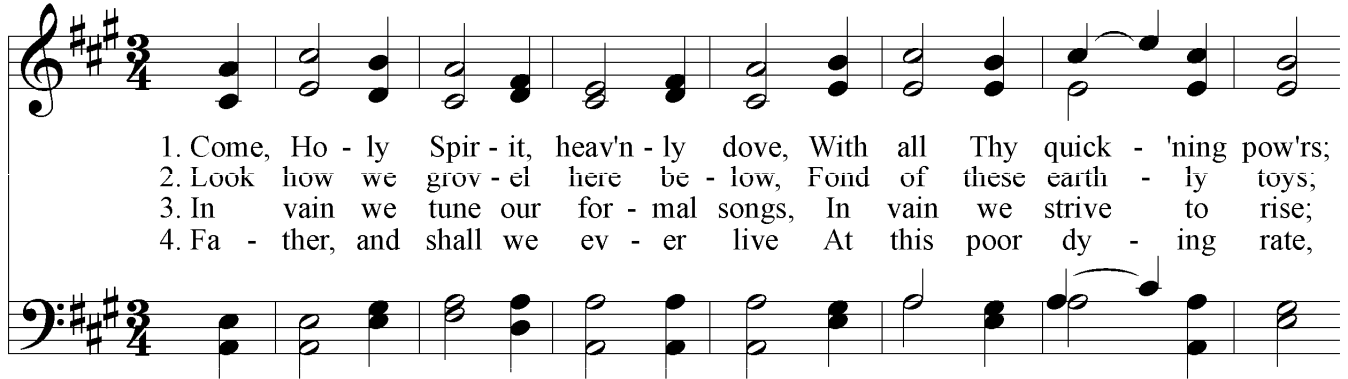


1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove, With all Thy quick - 'ning pow'rs;  
2. Look - how we grov - el here be - low, Fond of these earth - ly toys;  
3. In vain we tune our for - mal songs, In vain we strive to rise;  
4. Fa - ther, and shall we ev - er live At this poor dy - ing rate,  
5. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove, With all Thy quick - 'ning pow'rs;

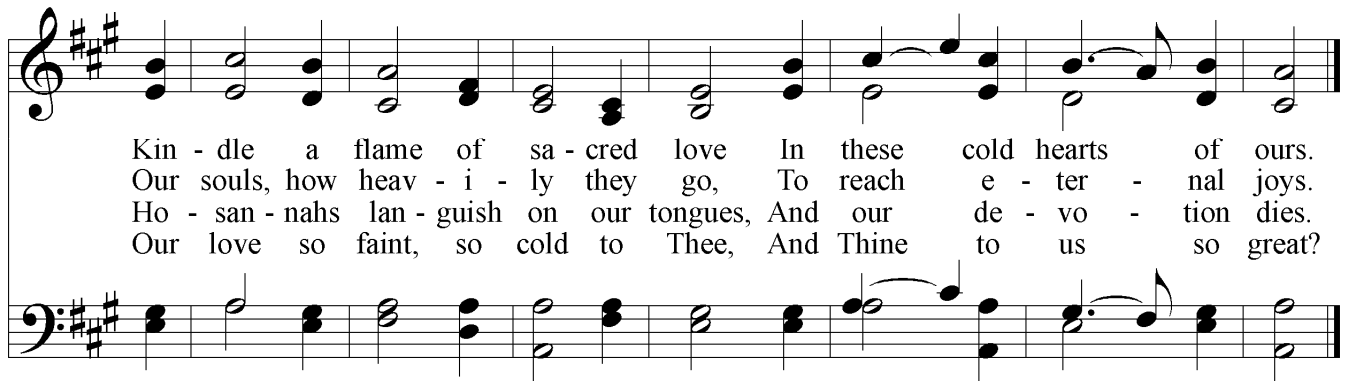


Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.  
Our souls, how heav - i - ly they go, To reach e - ter - nal joys.  
Ho - san - nas lan - guish on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.  
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee, And Thine to us so great?  
Come, shed a - broad a Sav - ior's love, And that shall kin - dle ours.

# Come, Holy Spirit (Arr. 3)




1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly dove, With all Thy quick - 'ning pow'rs;  
2. Look how we grov - el here be - low, Fond of these earth - ly toys;  
3. In vain we tune our for - mal songs, In vain we strive to rise;  
4. Fa - ther, and shall we ev - er live At this poor dy - ing rate,

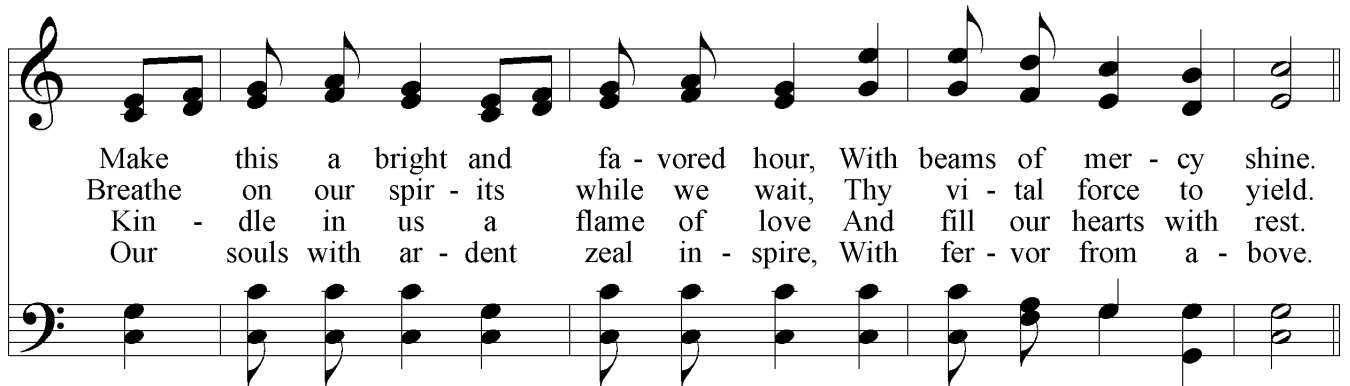


Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.  
Our souls, how heav - i - ly they go, To reach e - ter - nal joys.  
Ho - san - nahs lan - guish on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.  
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee, And Thine to us so great?

# Come, Holy Spirit (Arr. 4)



1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, with quick-'ning pow'r, With en - er - gy di - vine;  
2. We mourn our lan - guid low es - tate, Our want of life and zeal;  
3. De - scend, Thou gen - tle, ho - ly dove, And an - i - mate each breast;  
4. Our bos - oms warm with heav'n - ly fire, Our cold af - fec - tions move;



Make this a bright and fa - vored hour, With beams of mer - cy shine.  
Breathe on our spir - its while we wait, Thy vi - tal force to yield.  
Kin - dle in us a flame of love And fill our hearts with rest.  
Our souls with ar - dent zeal in - spire, With fer - vor from a - bove.

## Chorus



Come, Ho - ly Spir - it now and bring Thy pen - te - cos - tal pow'r;



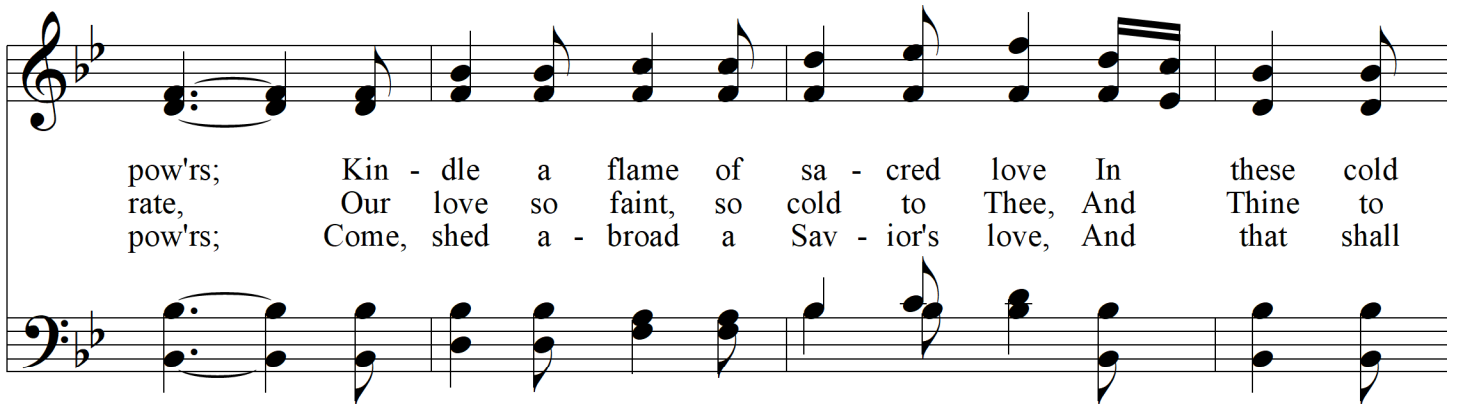
Pour down Thy grace, O Lord, and send a sweet re - fresh - ing show'r.

# Come, Holy Spirit (Arr. 5)

B $\flat$



1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove, With all Thy quick - 'ning  
2. Fa - ther, and shall we ev - er live At this poor dy - ing  
3. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove, With all Thy quick - 'ning



pow'rs; Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold  
rate, Our love so faint, so cold to Thee, And Thine to  
pow'rs; Come, shed a - broad a Sav - ior's love, And that shall



hearts of ours, In these cold hearts of ours.  
us so great, And Thine to us so great?  
kin - dle ours, And that shall kin - dle ours.

# Come, Holy Spirit, Come

DOVER S. M.

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come; Let Thy bright beams a - rise;  
2. Con - vince us all of sin; Then lead to Je - sus' blood,  
3. Re - vive our droop - ing faith, Our doubts and fears re - move,  
4. 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart, To sanc - ti - fy the soul,  
5. Dwell, Spir - it, in our hearts; Our minds from bond - age free;

Dis - pel the sor - row from our minds, The dark - ness from our eyes.  
And to our won - d'ring view re - veal The mer - cies of our God.  
And kin - dle in our breasts the flame Of nev - er - dy - ing love.  
To pour fresh life in ev - 'ry part, And new - cre - ate the whole.  
Then shall we know and praise and love The Fa - ther, Son, and Thee. A - men.

Words: Joseph Hart (1759)

Music: Aaron Williams' Coll. (1731-1776)

# Come, Holy Spirit, Dove Divine (Arr. 1)



1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, Dove di - vine, On these bap - tis - mal wa - ters shine,  
2. We love Thy name, we love Thy laws, And joy - ful - ly em - brace Thy cause;  
3. We sink be - neath the wa - ter's face, And thank Thee for Thy sav - ing grace;  
4. And as we rise with Thee to live, O let the Ho - ly Spir - it give



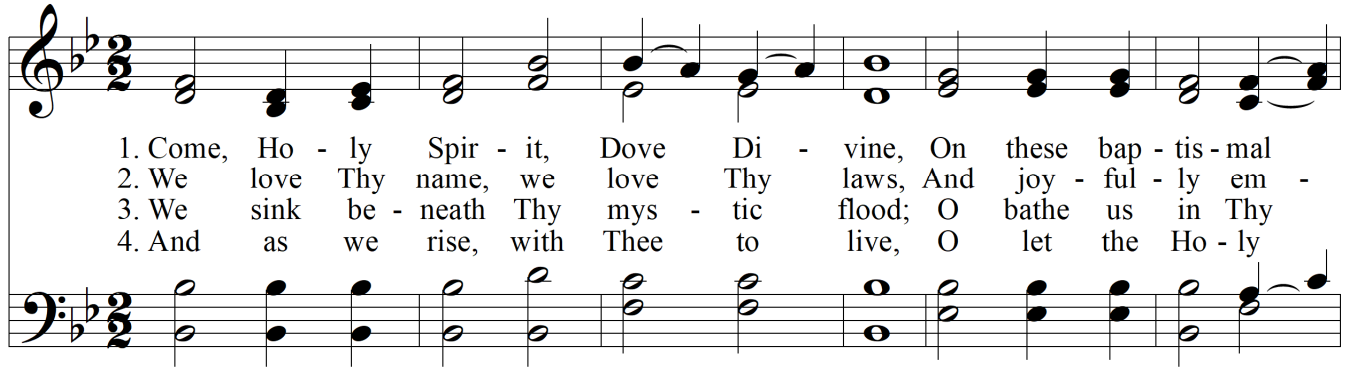
And teach our hearts, in high - est strain, To praise the Lamb for sin - ners slain.  
We love Thy cross, the shame, the pain, O Lamb of God, for sin - ners slain.  
We die to sin and seek a grave With Thee, be - neath the yield - ing wave.  
The seal - ing unc - tion from a - bove, The joy of life, the fire of love.



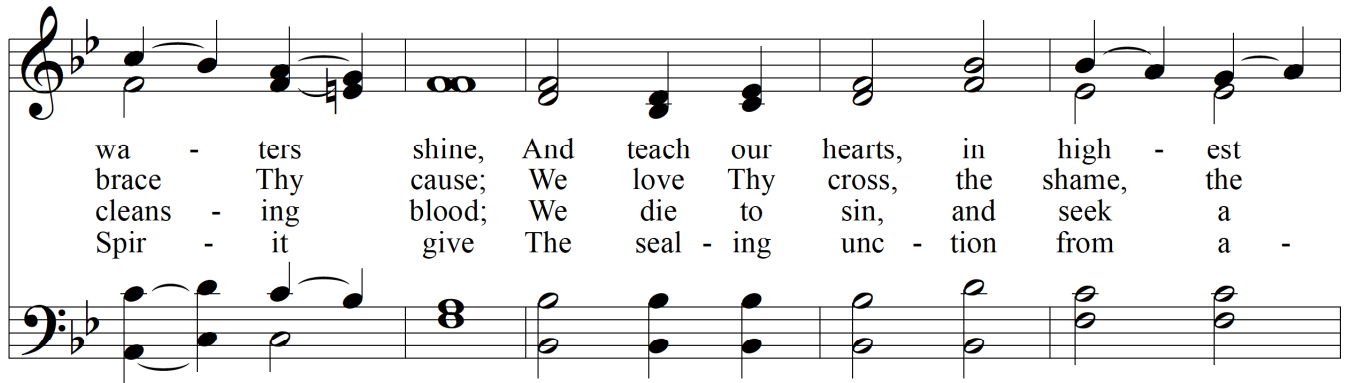


# Come, Holy Spirit, Dove Divine (Arr. 2)

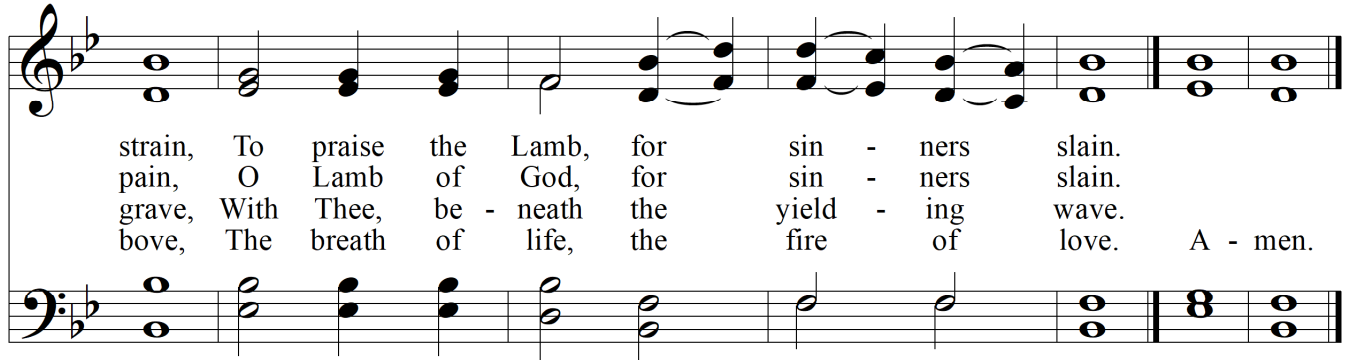
ERNAN L. M.



1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, Dove Di - vine, On these bap - tis - mal  
2. We love Thy name, we love Thy laws, And joy - ful - ly em -  
3. We sink be - neath Thy mys - tic flood; O bathe us in Thy  
4. And as we rise, with Thee to live, O let the Ho - ly



wa - ters shine, And teach our hearts, in high - est  
brace Thy cause; We love Thy cross, the shame, the  
cleans - ing blood; We die to sin, and seek a  
Spir - it give The seal - ing unc - tion from a -



strain, To praise the Lamb, for sin - ners slain.  
pain, O Lamb of God, for sin - ners slain.  
grave, With Thee, be - neath the yield - ing wave.  
bove, The breath of life, the fire of love. A - men.

# Come, Holy Spirit, Guest Divine

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, Guest di - vine,  
 2. We love Thy Name, we love Thy laws,  
 3. We sink be - neath Thy mys - tic flood;  
 4. And as we rise, with Thee to live,

On these bap - tis - mal wa - ters shine,  
 And joy - ful - ly em - brace Thy cause;  
 O bathe us in Thy cleans - ing blood;  
 O let the Ho - ly Spir - it give

And teach our hearts, in high - est strain,  
 We love Thy cross, the shame, the pain,  
 We die to sin, and see a grave,  
 The seal - ing unc - tion from a - bove,

To praise the Lamb for sin - ners slain.  
 O Lamb of God, for sin - ners slain.  
 With Thee be - neath the yield - ing wave.  
 The breath of life, the fire of love.

(vs. 4) unction: anointing

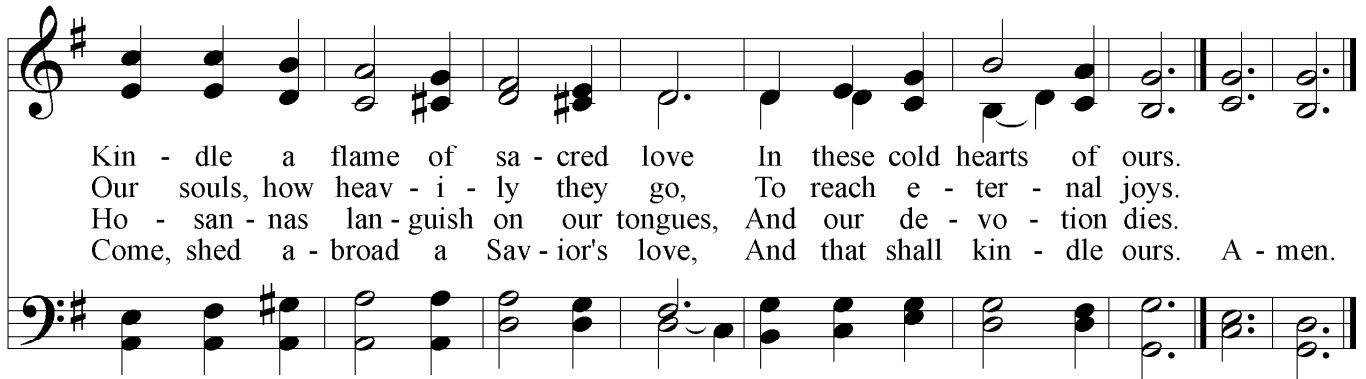
Words: Adoniram Judson  
 Music: John Hatton

# Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove (Arr. 1)

ST. AGNES C. M.



1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove, With all Thy quick'n - ing pow'rs;  
2. See how we grov - el here be - low, Fond of these earth - ly toys:  
3. In vain we tune our life - less songs, In vain we strive to rise;  
4. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove, With all Thy quick'n - ing pow'rs;



Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.  
Our souls, how heav - i - ly they go, To reach e - ter - nal joys.  
Ho - san - nas lan - guish on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.  
Come, shed a - broad a Sav - ior's love, And that shall kin - dle ours. A - men.

# Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove (Arr. 2)

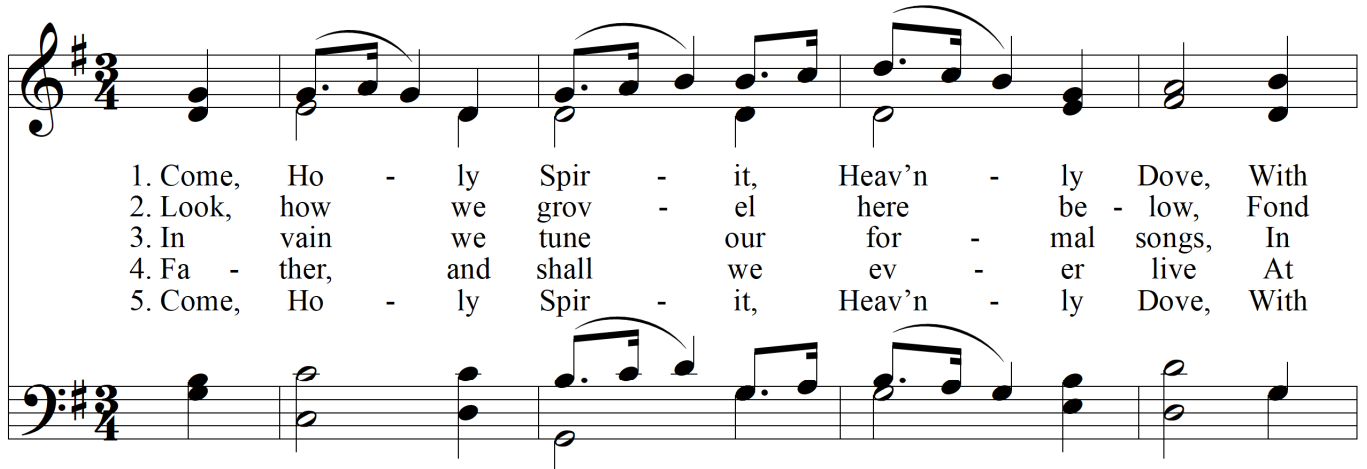
MARLOW

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove, With all Thy quick'n - ing pow'rs;  
2. Look how we grov - el here be - low, Fond of these tri - fling toys;  
3. In vain we tune our for - mal songs, In vain we strive to rise;  
4. Dear Lord, and shall we ev - er live At this poor dy - ing rate?

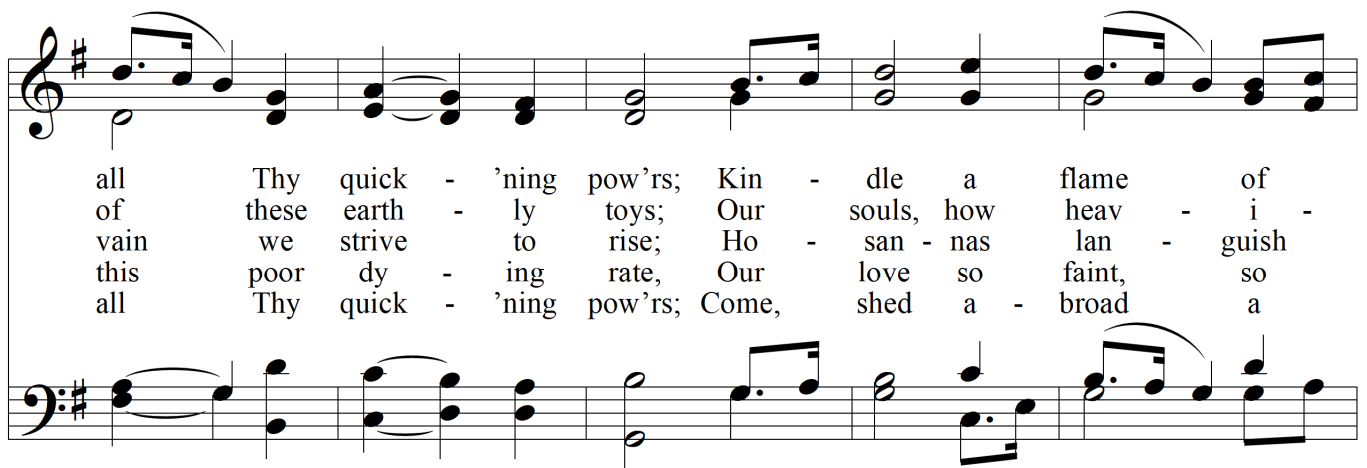
Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.  
Our souls can nei - ther fly nor go To reach e - ter - nal joys.  
Ho - san - nas lan - guish on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.  
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee, And Thine to us so great!

# Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove (Arr. 3)


ST. MARTIN'S C. M.



1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, Heav'n - ly Dove, With  
2. Look, how we grov - el here be - low, Fond  
3. In vain we tune our for - mal songs, In  
4. Fa - ther, and shall we ev - er live At  
5. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, Heav'n - ly Dove, With

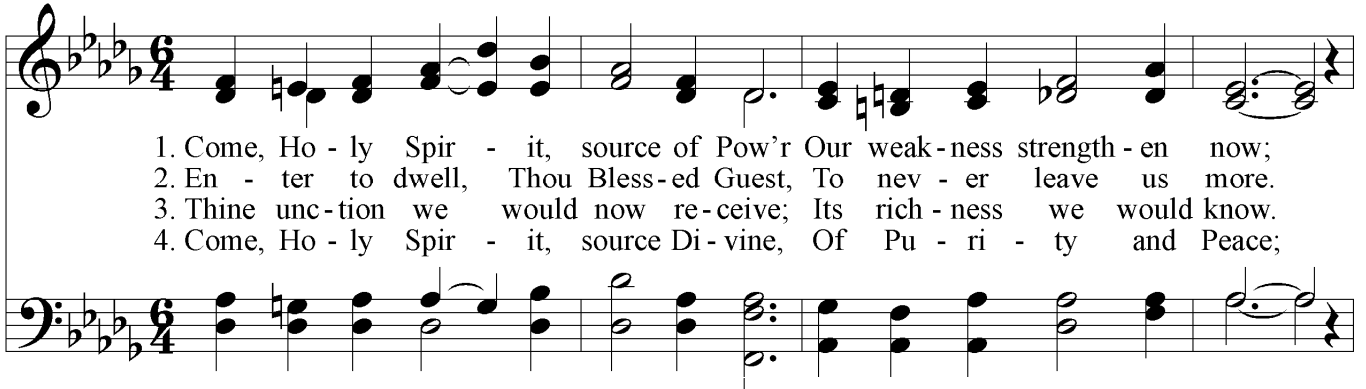


all Thy quick - 'ning pow'rs; Kin - dle a flame of  
of these earth - ly toys; Our souls, how heav - i -  
vain we strive to rise; Ho - san - nas lan - guish  
this poor dy - ing rate, Our love so faint, so  
all Thy quick - 'ning pow'rs; Come, shed a - broad a

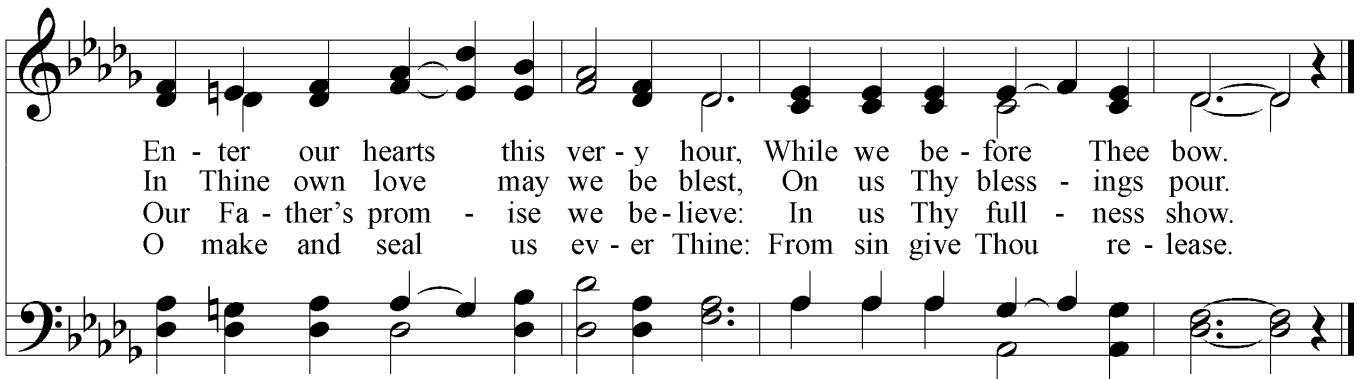


sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.  
ly they go, To reach e - ter - nal joys.  
on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.  
cold to Thee, And Thine to us so great?  
Sav - ior's love, And that shall kin - dle ours. A - men.

# Come, Holy Spirit, Source Of Power



1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, source of Pow'r Our weak-ness strength - en now;  
2. En - ter to dwell, Thou Bless-ed Guest, To nev - er leave us more.  
3. Thine unc-tion we would now re-ceive; Its rich - ness we would know.  
4. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, source Di-vine, Of Pu - ri - ty and Peace;



En - ter our hearts this ver - y hour, While we be - fore Thee bow.  
In Thine own love may we be blest, On us Thy bless - ings pour.  
Our Fa - ther's prom - ise we be-lieve: In us Thy full - ness show.  
O make and seal us ev - er Thine: From sin give Thou re - lease.

# Come, Holy Sun Of Heavenly Love

REDEMPTION

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in a 3/4 time signature with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The score is divided into six systems, each with a vocal line and a bass line. The lyrics are arranged in five numbered stanzas. The first system includes five numbered stanzas. The second system includes four stanzas. The third system includes four stanzas. The fourth system includes four stanzas. The fifth system includes four stanzas. The sixth system includes four stanzas. The score concludes with a double bar line.

1. Come, ho - ly Sun of heav'n - ly love,  
2. May He our ac - tions deign to bless,  
3. May faith, deep root - ed in the soul,  
4. Oh, hal - lowed be the ap - proach - ing day!  
5. O Christ! with each re - turn - ing morn

Show - er down Thy ra - d'ance from a - bove,  
And loose the bonds of wick - ed - ness;  
Sub - due our flesh, our minds con - trol,  
Let meek - ness be our morn - ing ray;  
Thine Im - age to our hearts is borne:

And to our in - ward hearts con - vey  
From sud - den falls our feet de - fend,  
May guile de - part, and dis - cord cease,  
And faith - ful love our noon - day light;  
Oh, may we ev - er clear - ly see

The Ho - ly Spir - it's cloud - less ray.  
And bring us to a pros - per - ous peace.  
And all with - in be joy and peace.  
And hope our sun - set, calm and  
Our Sav - ior and our God in Thee.

Words by Ambrose of Milan, Tr. by J. Chandler  
Music by Luigi Cherubini

# Come Home! (Arr. 1)

1. A - far from home, be - set by fear, O stray - ing one, by guilt op - pressed,  
 2. A - rise, and seek thy Fa - ther's face; The feast of love is spread for thee;  
 3. The home - ward path take then to - day; Thou art not left to walk a - lone;  
 4. Why long - er wait? Thou art a son, Thy Fa - ther's house should be thy place;

Thy Sav - ior's ten - der plead - ing hear, He call - eth, "Come to Me, and rest!"  
 His par - don free, His bound - less grace, Are all for Thee; O come and see!  
 The Spir - it waits to show the way, He safe - ly guides and keeps His own.  
 Thy birth - right claim, O wan - d'ring one; Re - turn, and see thy Fa - ther's face!

## Chorus

Come home! thy Sav - ior calls thee; Come home! no more in dark - ness roam;  
 Come home! Come home!

*Rall...*  
 Come home! thy Fa - ther loves thee; Come home! O way - ward child, come home!  
 Come home! come home!



# Come Home (Arr. 2)

1. O wan - d'rer, a - way on the moun - tain cold, Why long - er in  
 2. O list to the Sav - ior's en - treat - ing voice, So ten - der - ly  
 3. O sin - ner, His voice will not al - ways call, To you this may

sin wilt thou roam; The Shep - herd is call - ing you to the fold, Come  
 bid - ding you come; He's long - ing to make thy poor heart re - joice, Come  
 be the last plea; The shad - ows of death may be gath - 'ring now, For

## Chorus

home, O sin - ner, come home. Come home, O sin - ner, come home,  
 home, O wan - d'rer, come home. come home,  
 all e - ter - ni - ty.

The Sav - ior is call - ing for thee, Come home, O sin - ner, come  
 for thee,

home, While mer - cy and par - don are free. so free.  
 sin - ner, come home,

# Come Home As You Are



1. Come home as you are, who wan - der a - far In the fields of fol - ly and sin;
2. The ta - ble is spread with boun - ties and bread, E - nough for thee and to spare;
3. The door is a - jar, for all who a - far In sin have wan - der'd a - stray;



Thy Fa - ther doth yearn to hail thy re - turn And bid thee a wel - come with - in.  
And the husks of the swine will nev - er be thine While un - der His fa - ther - ly care.  
And the Fa - ther's sweet smile a - waits thee a - while; Then has - ten, O has - ten a - way.

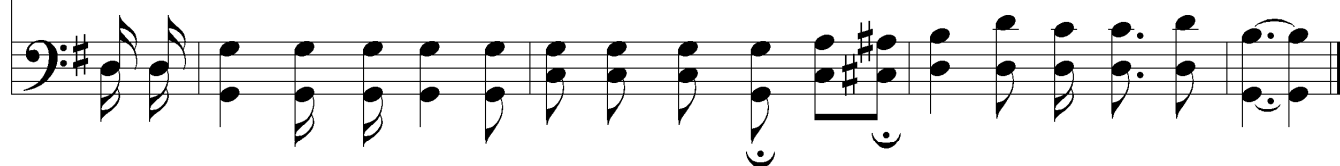
## Chorus



Then has - ten a - way, O broth - er, to - day, Thy Fa - ther is wait - ing for thee.



In thy storm beat - en face His own fea - tures trace My Son, for - ev - er with me.



# Come, Humble Sinner

1. Come, hum - ble sin - ner, in whose breast A thou - sand tho'ts re - volve;  
2. I'll go to Je - sus, tho' my sin Hath like a moun - tain rose;  
3. Per - haps He may ad - mit my plea, Per - haps will hear my prayer;  
4. I can but per - ish if I go; I am re - solved to try;

Come, with your guilt and fear op - pressed, And make this last re - solve;  
I know His courts, I'll en - ter in, What - ev - er may op - pose;  
But if I per - ish I will pray, And per - ish on - ly there;  
For if I stay a - way, I know I must for - ev - er die;

Come, with your guilt and fear op - pressed, And make this last re - solve.  
I know His courts, I'll en - ter in, What - ev - er may op - pose.  
But if I per - ish I will pray, And per - ish on - ly there.  
For if I stay a - way, I know I must for - ev - er die.

# Come In, O Come!

1. Come in, O come! The door stands o - pen now; I knew Thy  
 2. A - las, ill - or - dered shews the drear - y room; The house - hold -  
 3. Yet wel - come, and to - night; this dole - ful scene Is e'en it -  
 4. I seek no more to al - ter things, or mend, Be - fore the  
 5. Come, not to find, but make this trou - bled heart A dwell - ing

voice; Lord Je - sus, it was Thou; The sun has set long  
 stuff lies heaped a - midst the gloom; The ta - ble emp - ty  
 self my cause to hail Thee in; This dark con - fu - sion  
 com - ing of so great a Friend; All were at best un -  
 wor - thy of Thee as Thou art; To chase the gloom, the

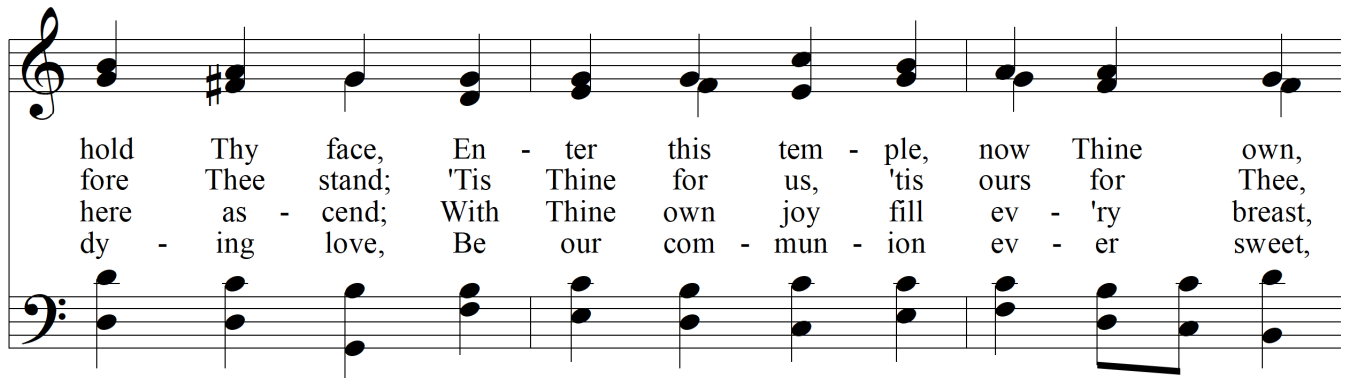
since; the storms be - gin; 'Tis time for Thee, my Sav - ior; O come in!  
 stands, the couch un - dress'd; Ah, what a wel - come for th'E - ter - nal Guest!  
 e'en at once de - mands Thine own bright pres - ence, Lord, and or - d'ring hands.  
 seem - ly; and 'twere ill Be - yond all else to keep Thee wait - ing still.  
 ter - ror, and the sin, Come, all Thy - self, yea come, Lord Je - sus, in!

# Come, Jesus, From The Sapphire Throne

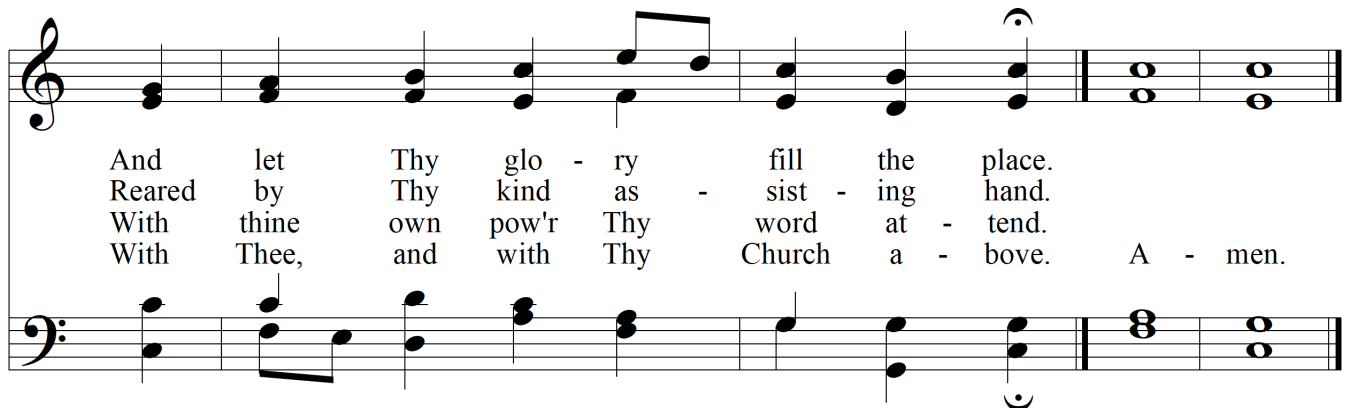
MAINZER L. M.



1. Come, Je - sus, from the sap - phire throne, Where Thy re - deem'd be -  
2. We praise Thee that to - day we see Its sa - cred walls be -  
3. Oft as re - turns the day of rest, Let heart - felt wor - ship  
4. When round this board Thine own shall meet, And keep the feast of



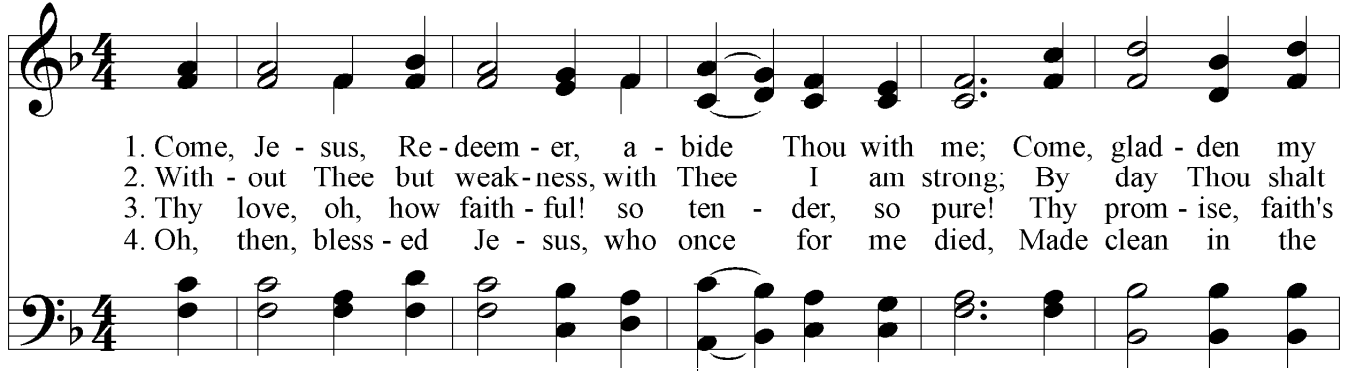
hold Thy face, En - ter this tem - ple, now Thine own,  
fore Thee stand; 'Tis Thine for us, 'tis ours for Thee,  
here as - cend; With Thine own joy fill ev - 'ry breast,  
dy - ing love, Be our com - mun - ion ev - er sweet,



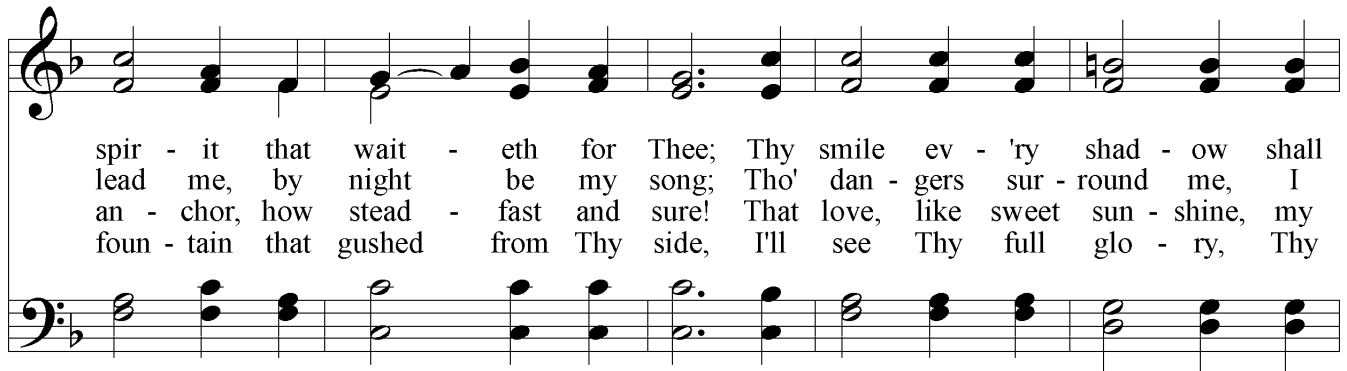
And let Thy glo - ry - fill the place.  
Reared by Thy kind as - sist - ing hand.  
With thine own pow'r Thy word at - tend.  
With Thee, and with Thy Church a - bove. A - men.

# Come, Jesus, Redeemer

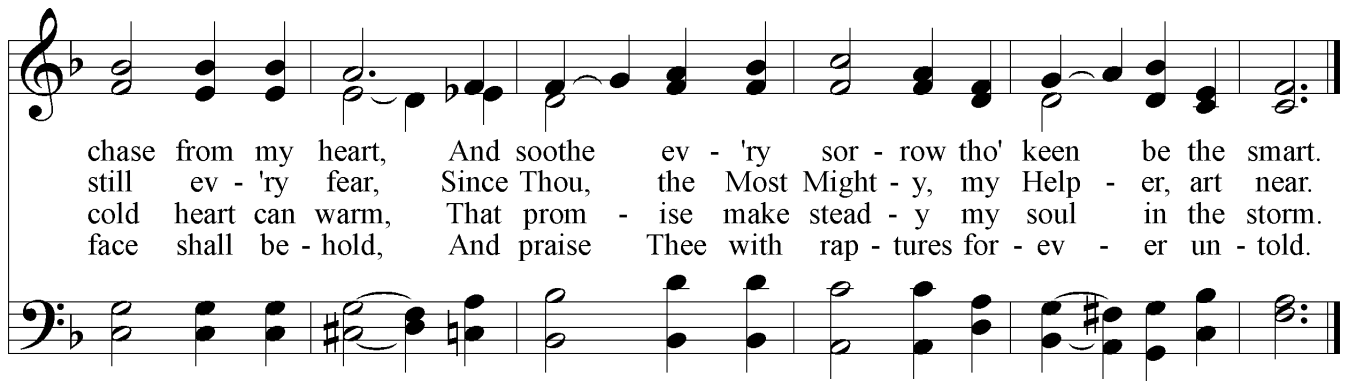
PALMER



1. Come, Je - sus, Re - deem - er, a - bide Thou with me; Come, glad - den my  
2. With - out Thee but weak - ness, with Thee I am strong; By day Thou shalt  
3. Thy love, oh, how faith - ful! so ten - der, so pure! Thy prom - ise, faith's  
4. Oh, then, bless - ed Je - sus, who once for me died, Made clean in the



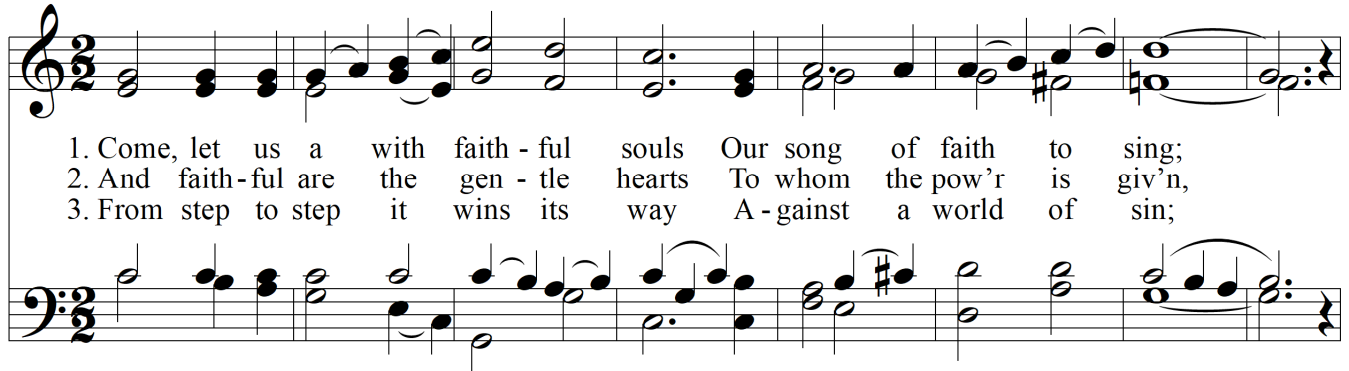
spir - it that wait - eth for Thee; Thy smile ev - 'ry shad - ow shall  
lead me, by night be my song; Tho' dan - gers sur - round me, I  
an - chor, how stead - fast and sure! That love, like sweet sun - shine, my  
foun - tain that gushed from Thy side, I'll see Thy full glo - ry, Thy



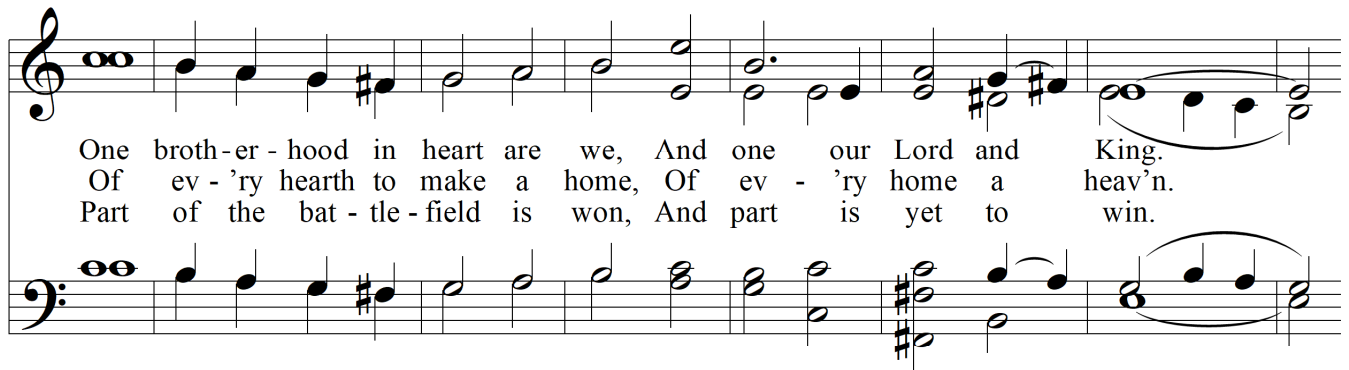
chase from my heart, And soothe ev - 'ry sor - row tho' keen be the smart.  
still ev - 'ry fear, Since Thou, the Most Might - y, my Help - er, art near.  
cold heart can warm, That prom - ise make stead - y my soul in the storm.  
face shall be - hold, And praise Thee with rap - tures for - ev - er un - told.

# Come, Kingdom Of Our God


ST. THOMAS S. M.



1. Come, let us a with faith - ful souls Our song of faith to sing;  
2. And faith - ful are the gen - tle hearts To whom the pow'r is giv'n,  
3. From step to step it wins its way A - gainst a world of sin;



One broth - er - hood in heart are we, And one our Lord and King.  
Of ev - 'ry hearth to make a home, Of ev - 'ry home a heav'n.  
Part of the bat - tle - field is won, And part is yet to win.



Faith - full are all who love the truth, And dare the truth to tell;  
O might - y host! no tongue can tell The num - bers of its throng;  
O Lord of hosts, our faith re - new, And grant us, in Thy love,



Who stead - fast stand at God's right hand, And stive to serve Him well.  
No words can sound the mu - sic vast Of its grand bat - tle song.  
To sing the songs of vic - to - ry With faith - ful souls a - bove. A - men.

# Come Let Us Anew (Arr. 1)

1. Come, let us a - new Our jour - ney pur - sue - Roll round with the  
 2. Our life is a dream: Our time, as a stream, Glides swift - ly a -  
 3. O that each, in the day Of His com - ing, may say, "I have fought my way

year, And nev - er stand still till the Mas - ter ap - pear;  
 way, And the fu - gi - tive mo - ment re - fus - es to stay;  
 thru, I have fin - ished the work Thou didst give me to do!"

His a - dor - a - ble will Let us glad - ly ful - fill, And our tai - ents im -  
 The ar - row is flown, The mo - ment is gone, The mil - len - ni - al  
 O that each from his Lord May re - ceive the glad word, "Well and faith - ful - ly

prove By the pa - tience of hope, and the la - bor of love,  
 year Rush - es on to our view, and e - ter - ni - ty's near,  
 done; En - ter in to my joy, and sit down on my throne,

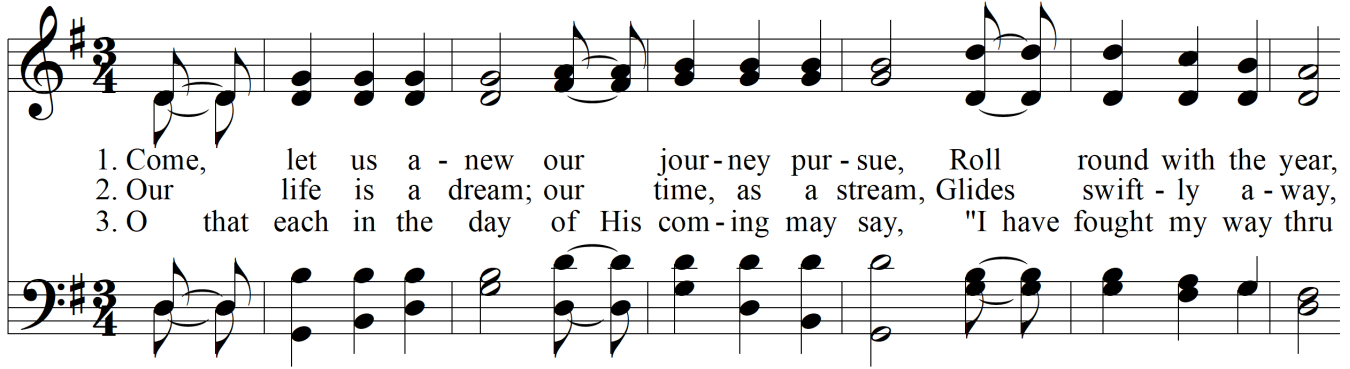


# *Come Let Us Anew*

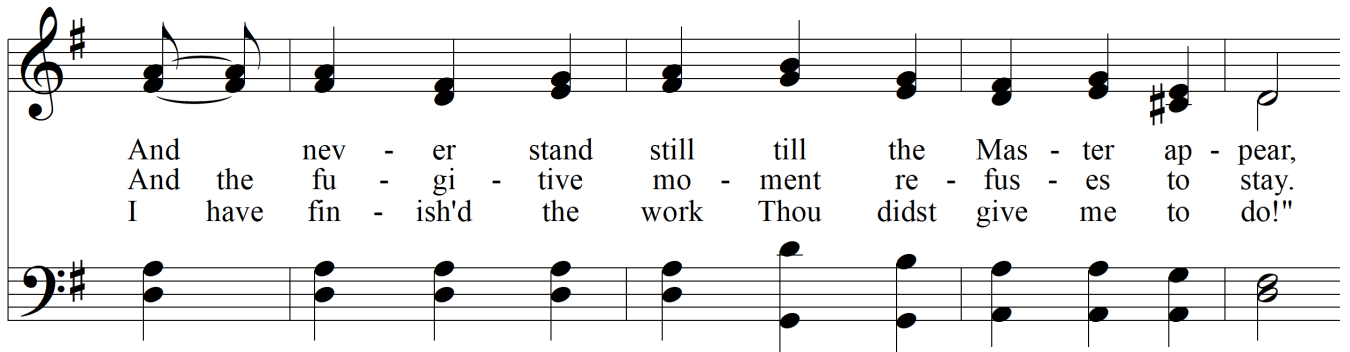
By the pa - ti - ence of hope, and the la - bor of love.  
Rush - es on to our view, and e - ter - ni - ty's near.  
En - ter in - to my joy, and sit down on my throne."

# Come, Let Us Anew Our Journey Pursue (Arr. 2)

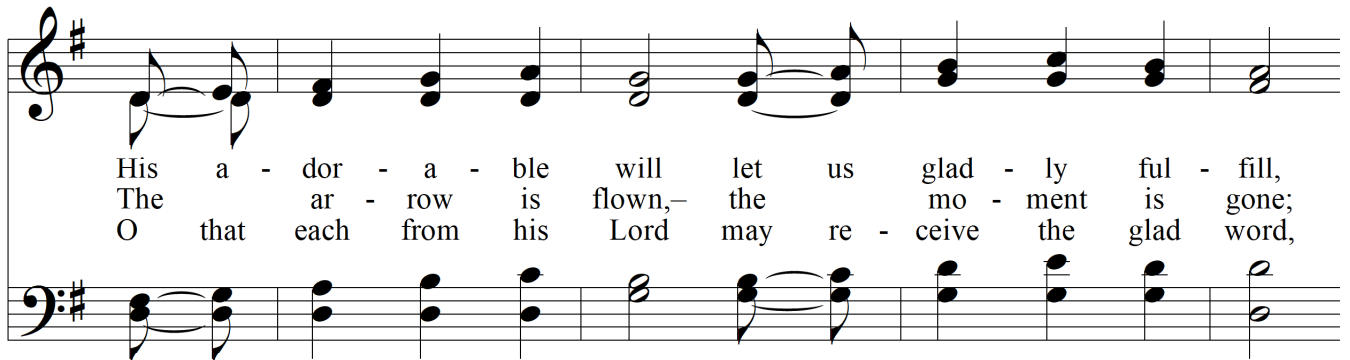
NEW YEAR'S HYMN 11s & 5s.



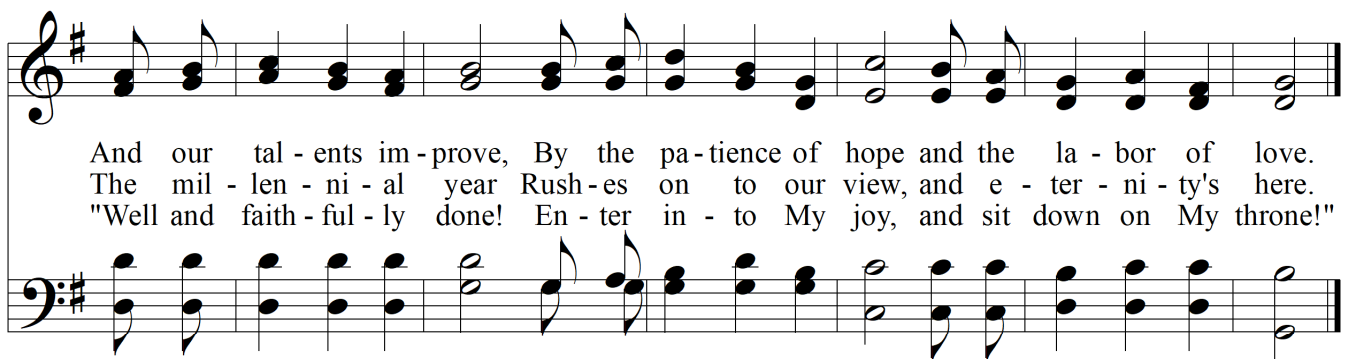
1. Come, let us a - new our jour - ney pur - sue, Roll round with the year,  
2. Our life is a dream; our time, as a stream, Glides swift - ly a - way,  
3. O that each in the day of His com - ing may say, "I have fought my way thru



And nev - er stand still till the Mas - ter ap - pear,  
And the fu - gi - tive mo - ment re - fus - es to stay.  
I have fin - ish'd the work Thou didst give me to do!"



His a - dor - a - ble will let us glad - ly ful - fill,  
The ar - row is flown, - the mo - ment is gone;  
O that each from his Lord may re - ceive the glad word,



And our tal - ents im - prove, By the pa - tience of hope and the la - bor of love.  
The mil - len - ni - al year Rush - es on to our view, and e - ter - ni - ty's here.  
"Well and faith - ful - ly done! En - ter in - to My joy, and sit down on My throne!"

# Come, Let Us Gladly Sing

HATFIELD H. M.

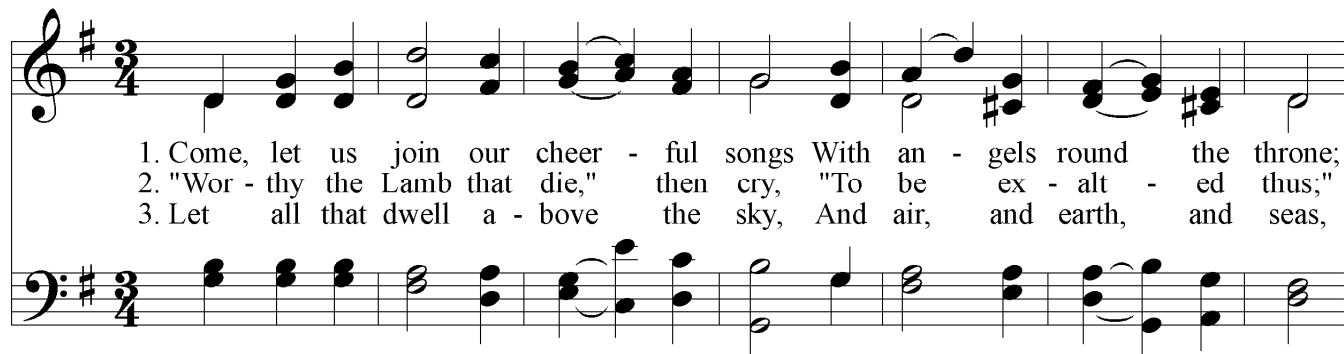
1. Come, let us glad - ly sing To God, our Sav - ior King;  
2. He gave the moun - tains birth, He made this spa - cious earth;  
3. Come, kneel be - fore His throne, For He is God a - lone;

With thanks His pres - ence seek. In psalms His prais - es speak;  
His are the sea and land— They rose at His com - mand;  
We are the flock He leads— The sheep His boun - ty feeds:

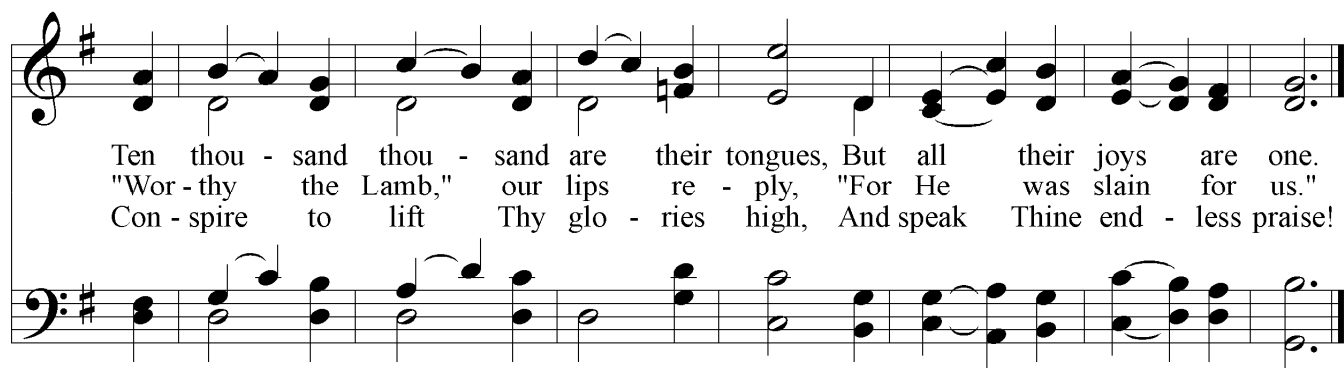
He's God most high; let all draw nigh,  
With rev - 'rence to all day— all day— His voice o - bey;  
To - day— to - day— His voice o - bey;

And crown on Him— Lord of earth and sky.  
And on His name, de - vout - ly call.  
Grieve not the Ho - ly Ghost a - way.

# Come, Let Us Join Our Cheerful Songs (Arr. 1)



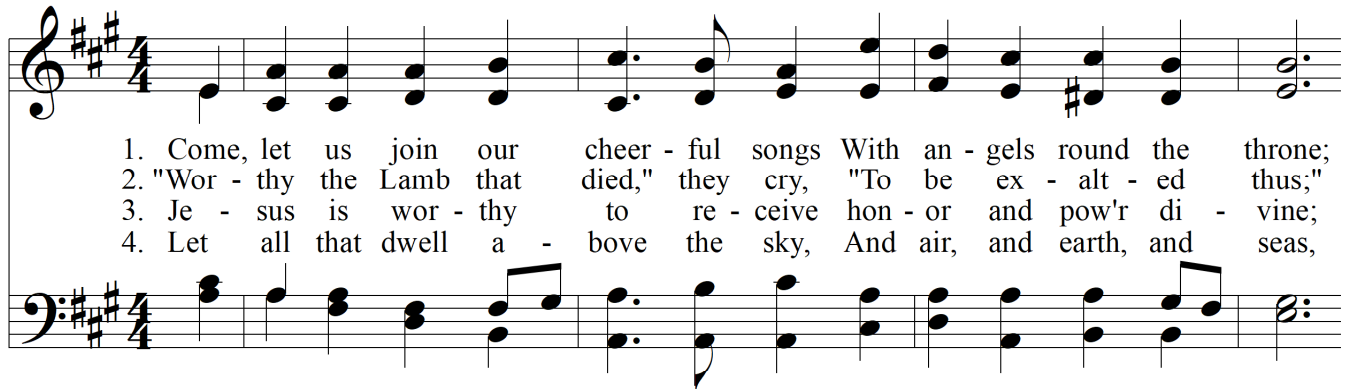
1. Come, let us join our cheer - ful songs With an - gels round the throne;  
2. "Wor - thy the Lamb that die," then cry, "To be ex - alt - ed thus;"  
3. Let all that dwell a - bove the sky, And air, and earth, and seas,



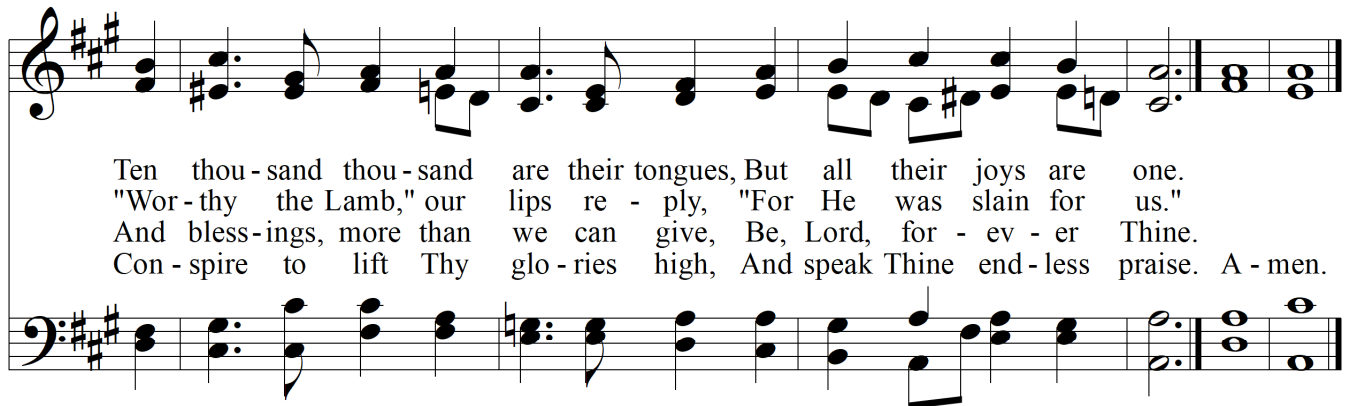
Ten thou - sand thou - sand are their tongues, But all their joys are one.  
"Wor - thy the Lamb," our lips re - ply, "For He was slain for us."  
Con - spire to lift Thy glo - ries high, And speak Thine end - less praise!

# Come, Let Us Join Our Cheerful Songs (Arr. 2)

LAUD C. M.



1. Come, let us join our cheer - ful songs With an - gels round the throne;  
2. "Wor - thy the Lamb that died," they cry, "To be ex - alt - ed thus;"  
3. Je - sus is wor - thy to re - ceive hon - or and pow'r di - vine;  
4. Let all that dwell a - bove the sky, And air, and earth, and seas,



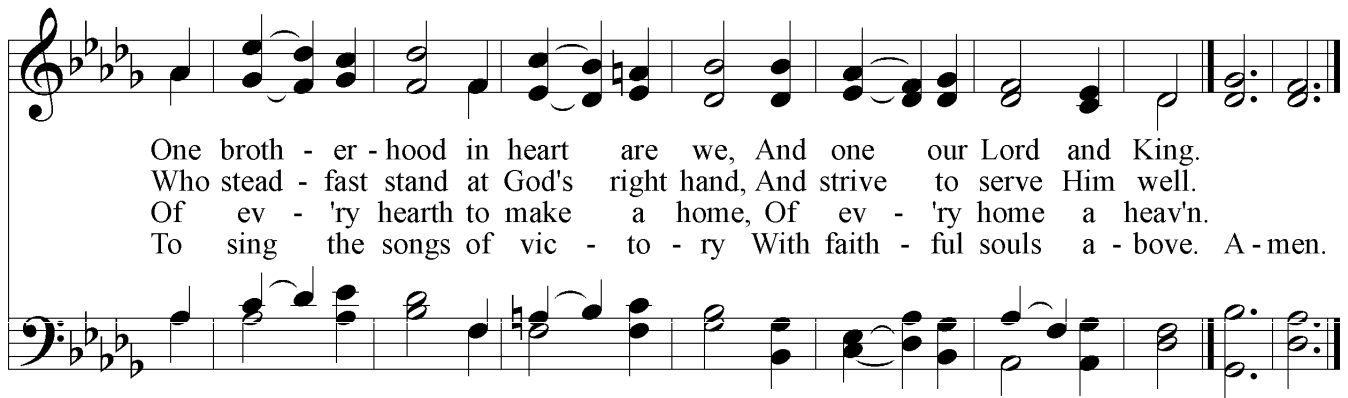
Ten thou - sand thou - sand are their tongues, But all their joys are one.  
"Wor - thy the Lamb," our lips re - ply, "For He was slain for us."  
And bless - ings, more than we can give, Be, Lord, for - ev - er Thine.  
Con - spire to lift Thy glo - ries high, And speak Thine end - less praise. A - men.

# Come Let Us Join with Faithful Souls

INITIA C. M.



1. Come, let us join with faith - ful souls Our song of faith to sing,  
2. Faith - ful are all who love the truth And dare the truth to tell,  
3. And faith - ful are the gen - tle hearts, To Whom the pow'r is giv'n  
4. O Lord of hosts, our faith re - new, And grant us, in Thy love,

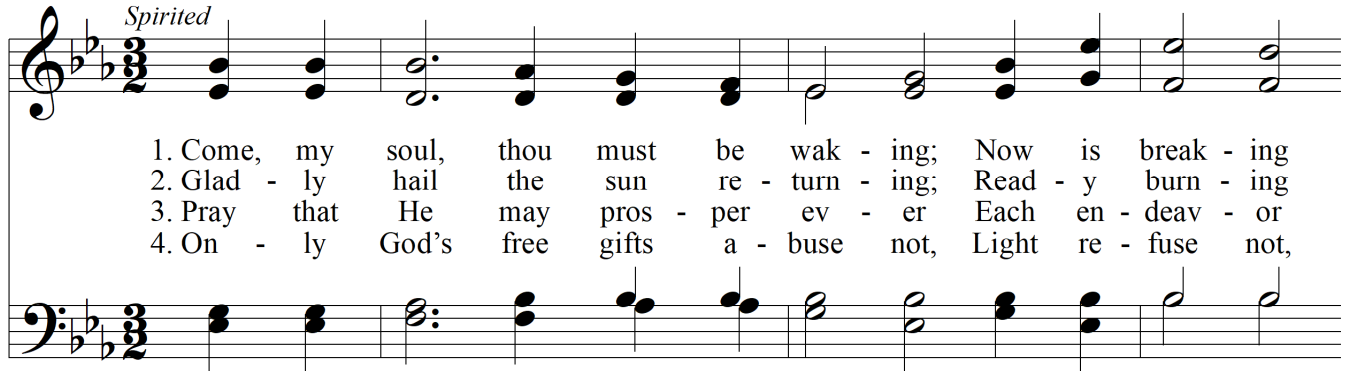


One broth - er - hood in heart are we, And one our Lord and King.  
Who stead - fast stand at God's right hand, And strive to serve Him well.  
Of ev - 'ry hearth to make a home, Of ev - 'ry home a heav'n.  
To sing the songs of vic - to - ry With faith - ful souls a - bove. A - men.

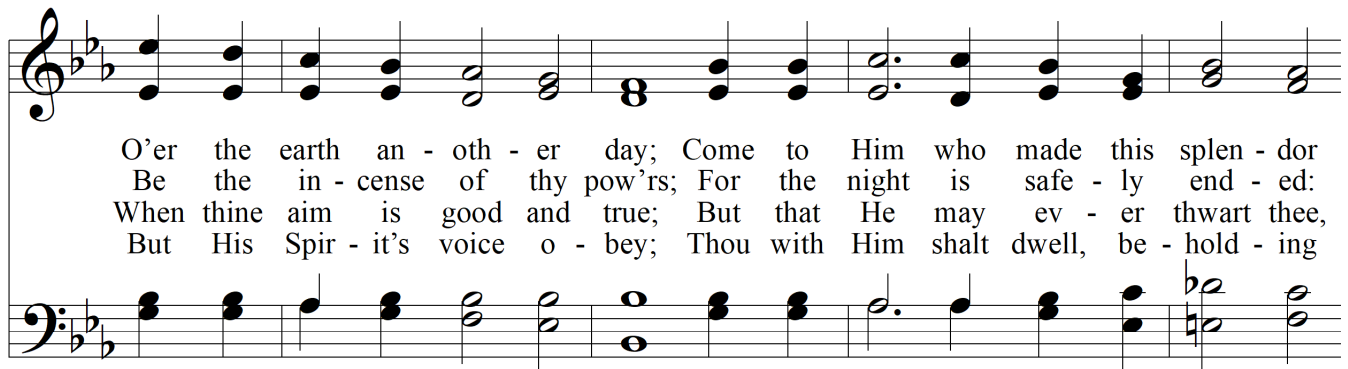
# Come, Let Us Join With Faithful Souls (Arr. 2)

MOUNT SION C. M. D.

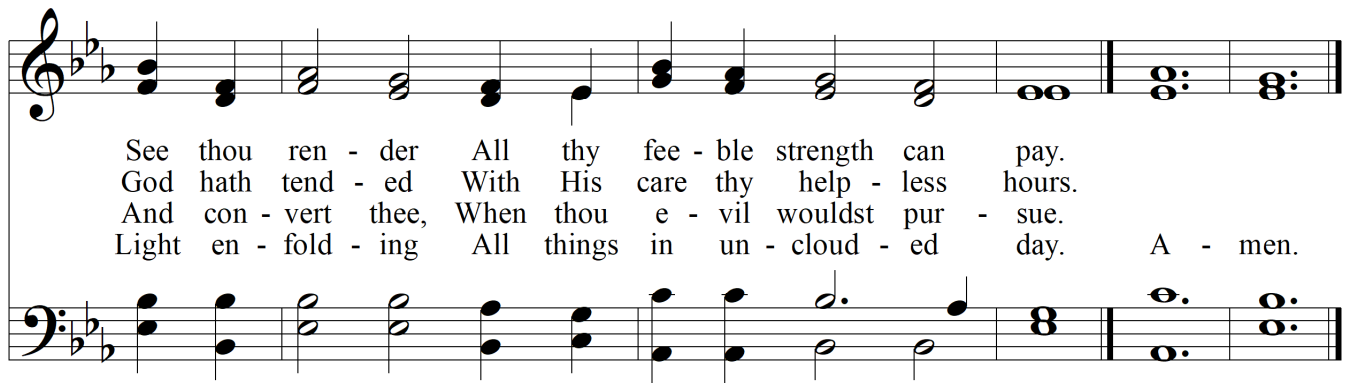
*Spirited*



1. Come, my soul, thou must be wak - ing; Now is break - ing  
2. Glad - ly hail the sun re - turn - ing; Read - y burn - ing  
3. Pray that He may pros - per ev - er Each en - deav - or  
4. On - ly God's free gifts a - buse not, Light re - fuse not,



O'er the earth an - oth - er day; Come to Him who made this splen - dor  
Be the in - cense of thy pow'rs; For the night is safe - ly end - ed:  
When thine aim is good and true; But that He may ev - er thwart thee,  
But His Spir - it's voice o - bey; Thou with Him shalt dwell, be - hold - ing

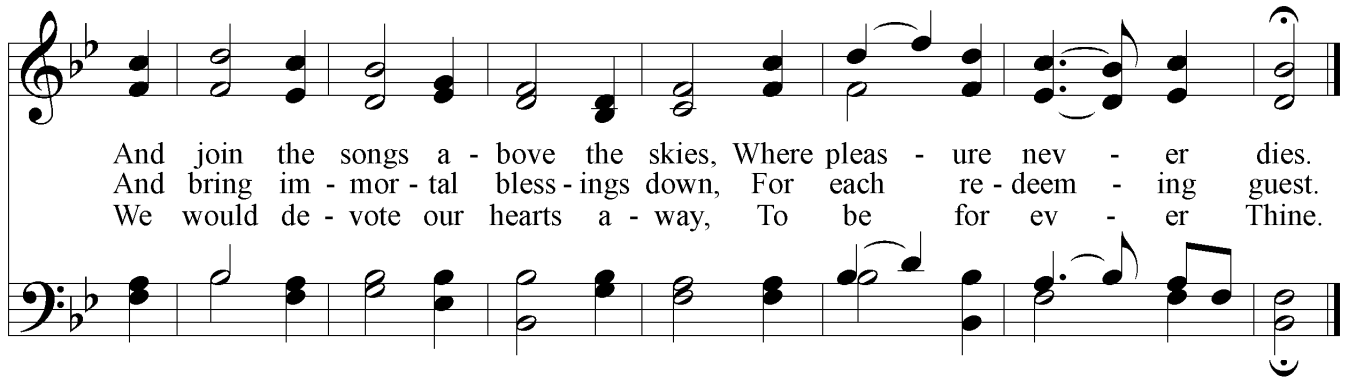


See thou ren - der All thy fee - ble strength can pay.  
God hath tend - ed With His care thy help - less hours.  
And con - vert thee, When thou e - vil wouldst pur - sue.  
Light en - fold - ing All things in un - cloud - ed day. A - men.

# Come, Let Us Lift Our Voices



1. Come let us lift our voices high, High as our joys arise,  
2. Je - sus, the God, in - vites us here, To this tri - um - phal feast,  
3. Vic - to - rious God! what can we pay, For fa - vors so di - vine?

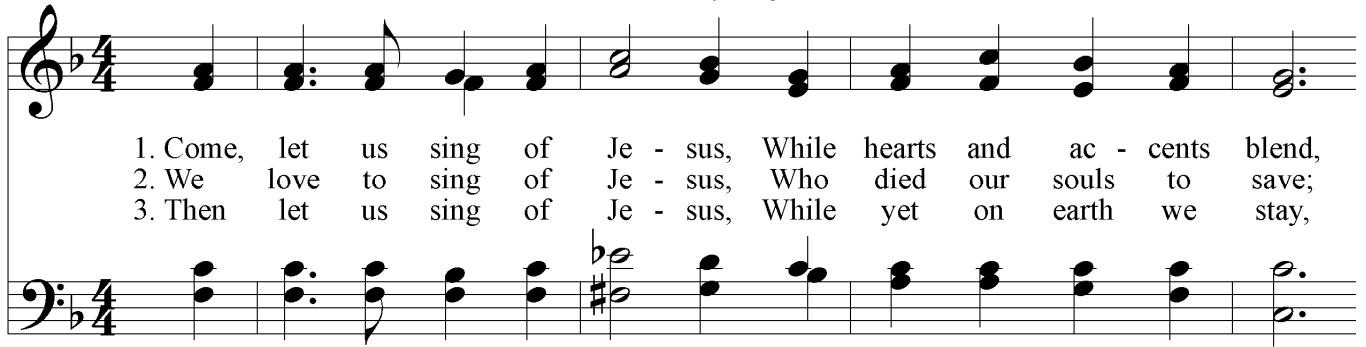


And join the songs a - bove the skies, Where pleas - ure nev - er dies.  
And bring im - mor - tal bless - ings down, For each re - deem - ing guest.  
We would de - vote our hearts a - way, To be for ev - er Thine.

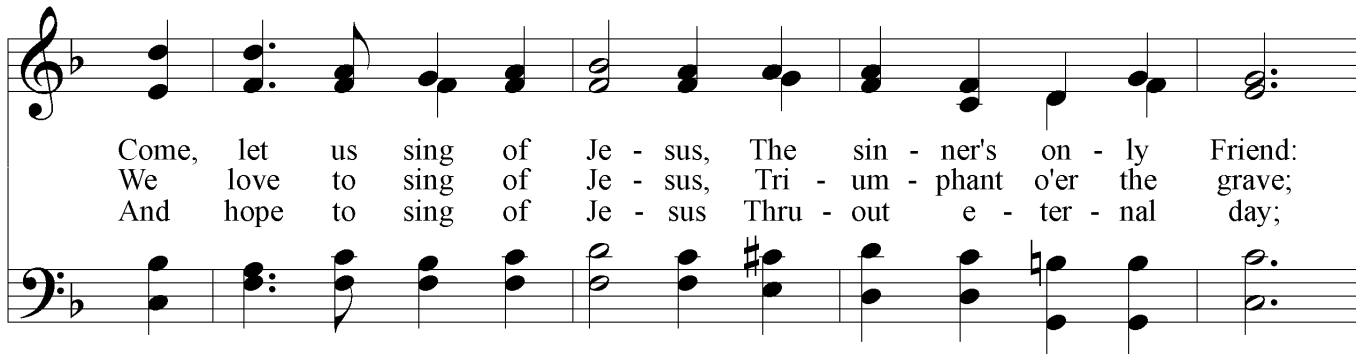


# Come, Let Us Sing Of Jesus (Arr. 1)

BEATRICE 7 & 6 D.



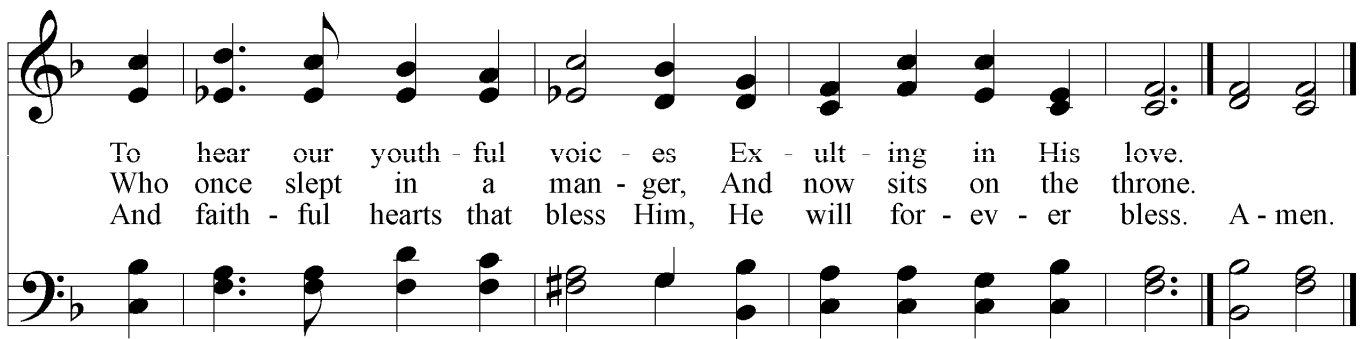
1. Come, let us sing of Je - sus, While hearts and ac - cents blend,  
2. We love to sing of Je - sus, Who died our souls to save;  
3. Then let us sing of Je - sus, While yet on earth we stay,



Come, let us sing of Je - sus, The sin - ner's on - ly Friend:  
We love to sing of Je - sus, Tri - um - phant o'er the grave;  
And hope to sing of Je - sus Thru - out e - ter - nal day;



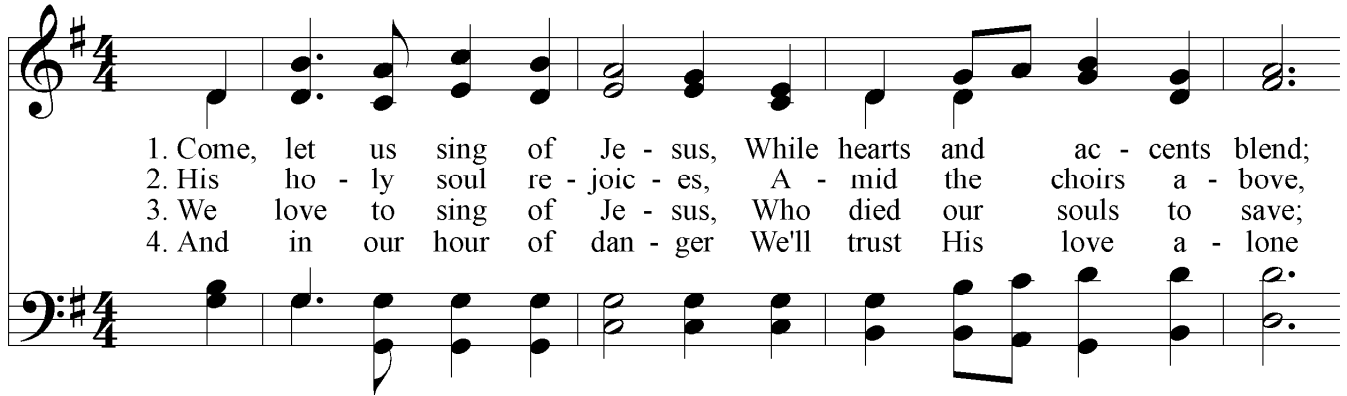
His ho - ly soul re - joic - es A - mid the choirs a - bove,  
And in our hour of dan - ger, We'll trust His love a - lone,  
For those who here con - fess Him, He will in heav'n con - fess;



To hear our youth - ful voic - es Ex - ult - ing in His love.  
Who once slept in a man - ger, And now sits on the throne.  
And faith - ful hearts that bless Him, He will for - ev - er bless. A - men.

# Come, Let Us Sing Of Jesus (Arr. 2)

BETHUNE 7s & 6s

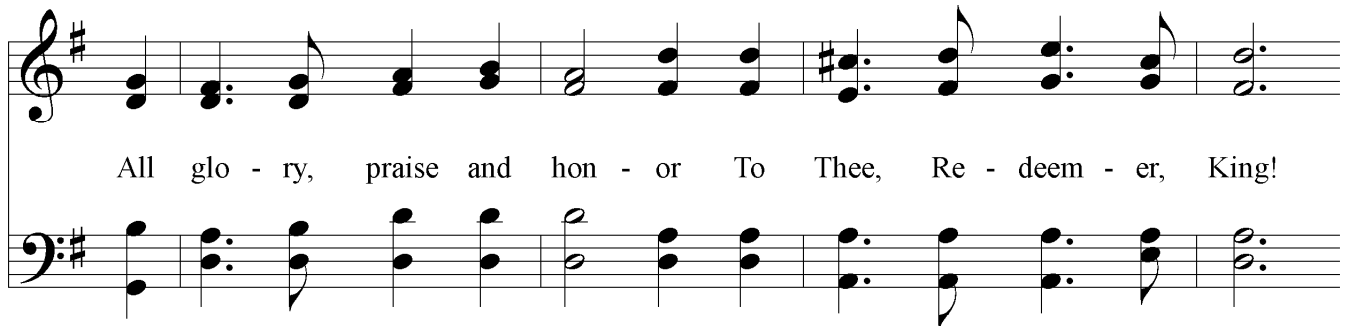


1. Come, let us sing of Je - sus, While hearts and ac - cents blend;  
2. His ho - ly soul re - joic - es, A - mid the choirs a - bove,  
3. We love to sing of Je - sus, Who died our souls to save;  
4. And in our hour of dan - ger We'll trust His love a - lone



Come, let us sing of Je - sus, The sin - ner's on - ly Friend.  
To hear our youth - ful voic - es Ex - ult - ing in His love.  
We love to sing of Je - sus, Tri - um - phant o'er the grave.  
Who once slept in a man - ger, And now sits on the throne.

## Chorus



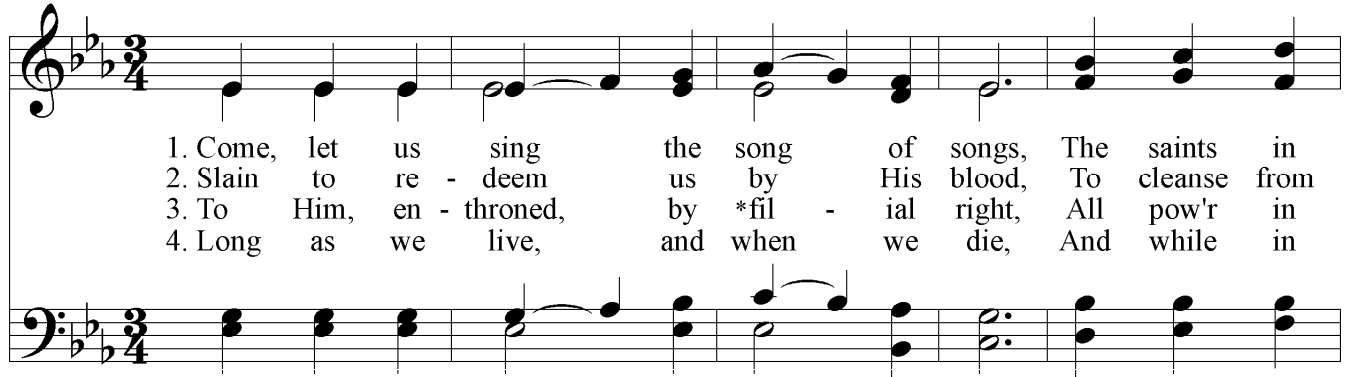
All glo - ry, praise and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King!



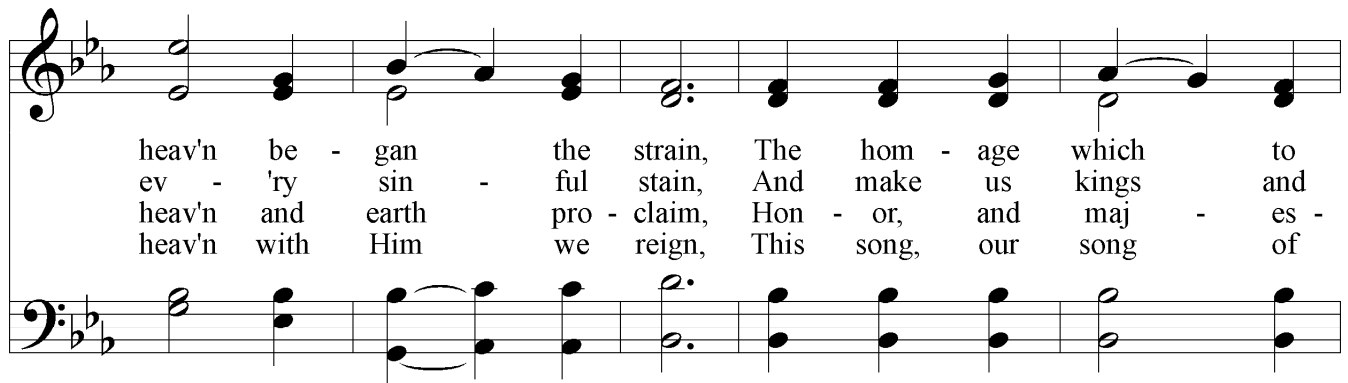
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring. A - men.

# Come, Let Us Sing The Song Of Songs

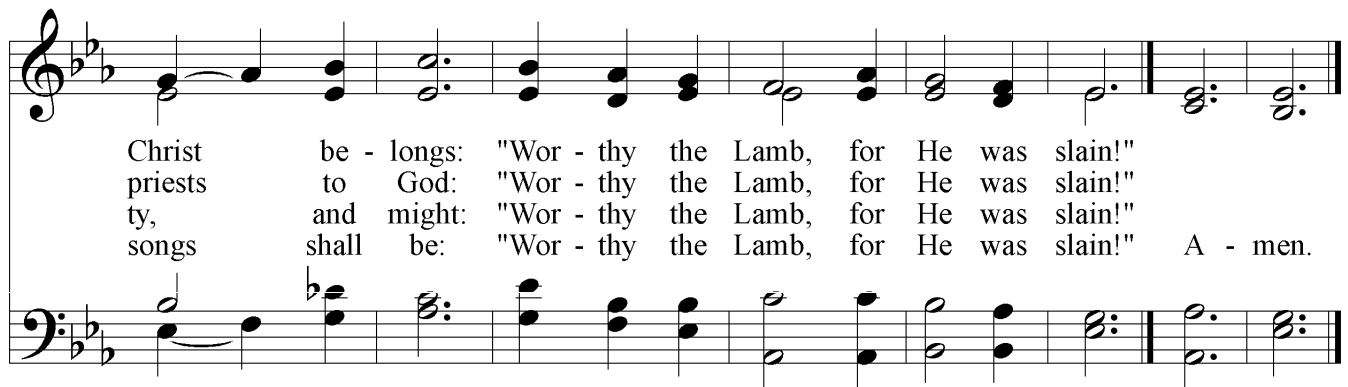
MARTINE L. M.



1. Come, let us sing the song of songs, The saints in  
2. Slain to re - deem us by His blood, To cleanse from  
3. To Him, en - throned, by \*fil - ial right, All pow'r in  
4. Long as we live, and when we die, And while in



heav'n be - gan the strain, The hom - age which to  
ev - 'ry sin - ful stain, And make us kings and  
heav'n and earth pro - claim, Hon - or, and maj - es -  
heav'n with Him we reign, This song, our song of

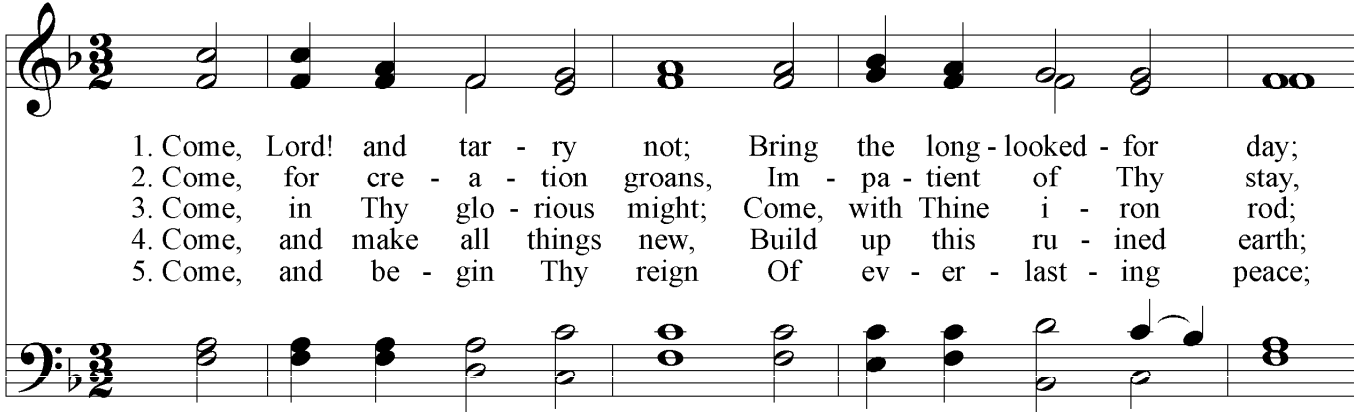


Christ be - longs: "Wor - thy the Lamb, for He was slain!"  
priests to God: "Wor - thy the Lamb, for He was slain!"  
ty, and might: "Wor - thy the Lamb, for He was slain!"  
songs shall be: "Wor - thy the Lamb, for He was slain!" A - men.

*\*filial - of or due from a son or daughter*

# Come, Lord! And Tarry Not

ROBINSON



1. Come, Lord! and tar - ry not; Bring the long - looked - for day;  
2. Come, for cre - a - tion groans, Im - pa - tient of Thy stay,  
3. Come, in Thy glo - rious might; Come, with Thine i - ron rod;  
4. Come, and make all things new, Build up this ru - ined earth;  
5. Come, and be - gin Thy reign Of ev - er - last - ing peace;



Oh, why these years of wait - ing here, These ag - es of de - lay?  
Worn out with these long years of ill, These ag - es of de - lay?  
Scat - t'ring Thy foes be - fore Thy face, Most might - y Son of God!  
Re - store our fad - ed par - a - dise— Cre - a - tion's sec - ond birth!  
Come, take the king - dom to Thy - self, Great King of right - eous - ness!

# Come, My Soul, Thou Must Be Waking (Arr. 1)

1. Come, my soul, thou must be wak - ing.  
 2. Glad - ly hail the sun re - turn - ing,  
 3. Pray that He may pros - per ev - er  
 4. May - est thou on life's last mor - row,  
 5. On - ly God's free gifts a - buse not,

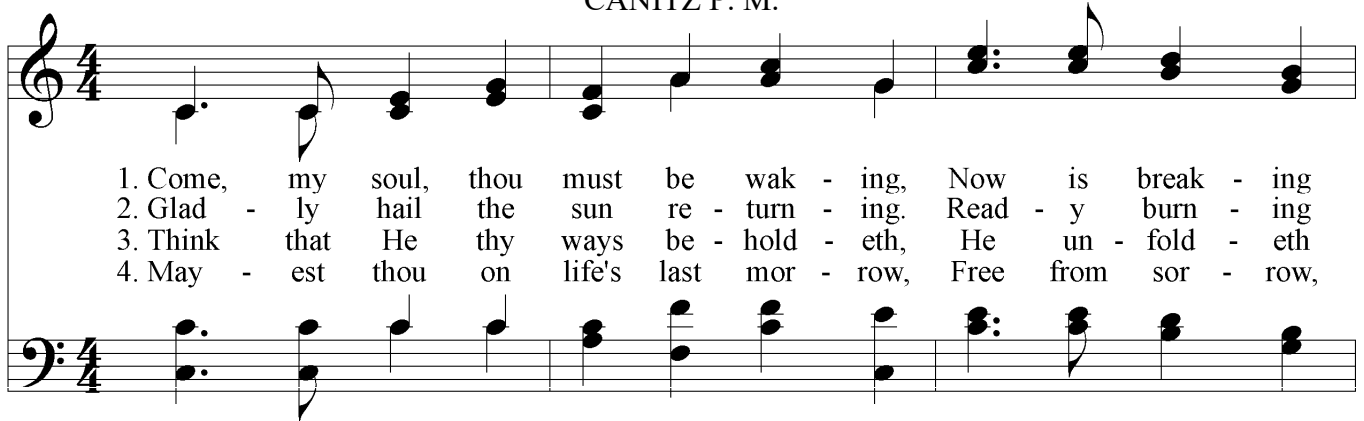
Now is break - ing O'er the earth an - oth - er day:  
 Read - y burn - ing Be the in - cense of thy pow'rs;  
 Each en - deav - or, When thine aim is good and true;  
 Free from sor - row, Pass a - way in slum - ber sweet;  
 Light re - fuse not, But His Spir - it's voice o - bey;

Come, to Him Who made this splen - dor See thou  
 For the night is safe - ly end - ed, God hath  
 And that He may ev - er thwart thee And con -  
 And, re - leased from death's dark sad - ness: Rise in  
 Thou with Him shalt dwell, be - hold - ing Light en -

ren - der All thy fee - ble strength can pay.  
 tend - ed With His care thy help - less hours.  
 vert thee, When thou e - vil wouldst pur - sue.  
 glad - ness That far bright - er sun to greet.  
 fold - ing All things in un - cloud - ed day. A - men.

# Come, My Soul, Thou Must Be Waking (Arr. 2)

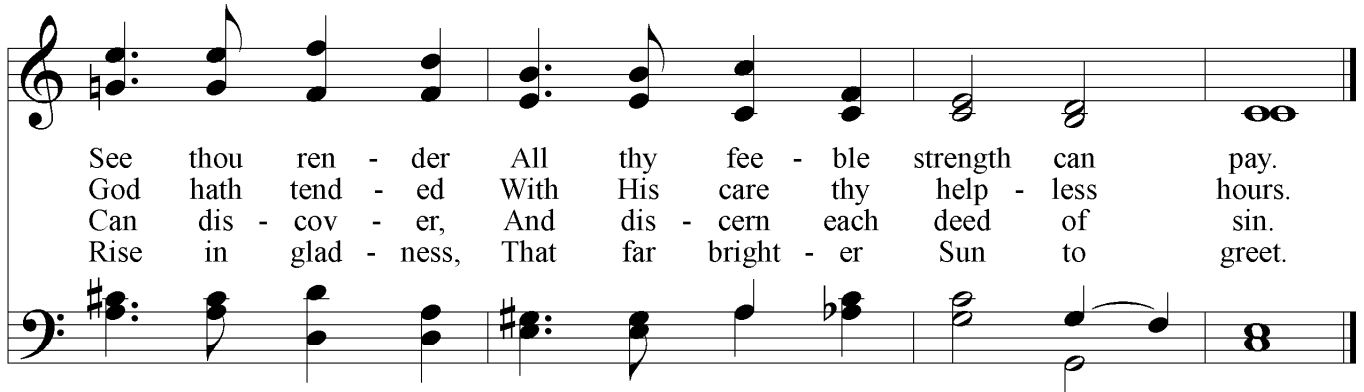
CANITZ P. M.



1. Come, my soul, thou must be wak - ing, Now is break - ing  
2. Glad - ly hail the sun re - turn - ing. Read - y burn - ing  
3. Think that He thy ways be - hold - eth, He un - fold - eth  
4. May - est thou on life's last mor - row, Free from sor - row,



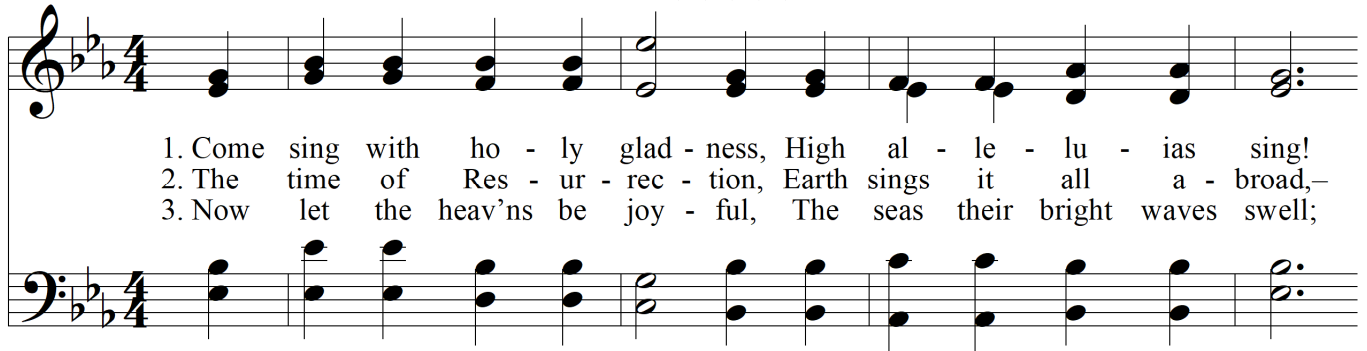
O'er the earth an - oth - er day: Come, to Him who made this splen - dor,  
Be the in - cense of thy pow'rs: For the night is safe - ly end - ed;  
Eve - ry fault that lurks with - in; He the hid - den shame glossed o - ver  
Pass a - way in slum - ber sweet; And, re - leased from death's dark sad - ness,



See thou ren - der All thy fee - ble strength can pay.  
God hath tend - ed With His care thy help - less hours.  
Can dis - cov - er, And dis - cern each deed of sin.  
Rise in glad - ness, That far bright - er Sun to greet.

# Come, My Soul, Thou Must Be Waking (Arr. 3)

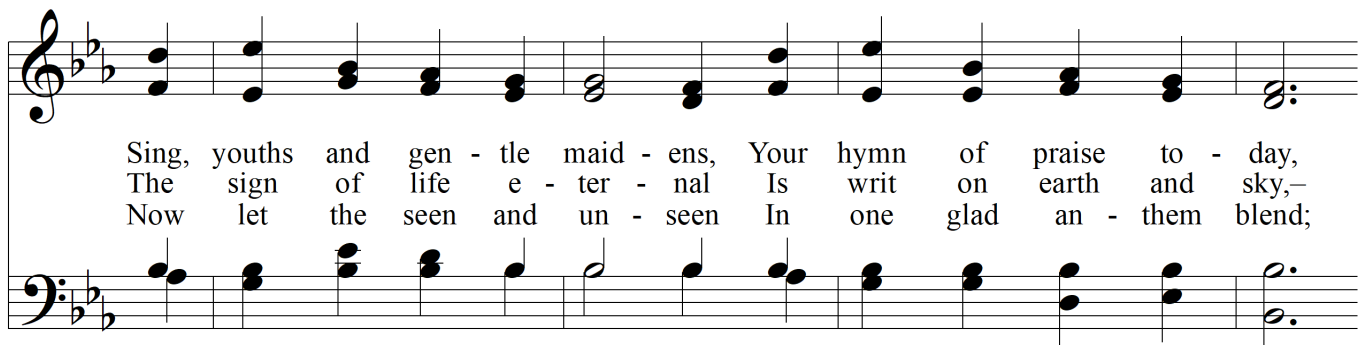
MATINS 8, 4, 7, 8, 4, 7



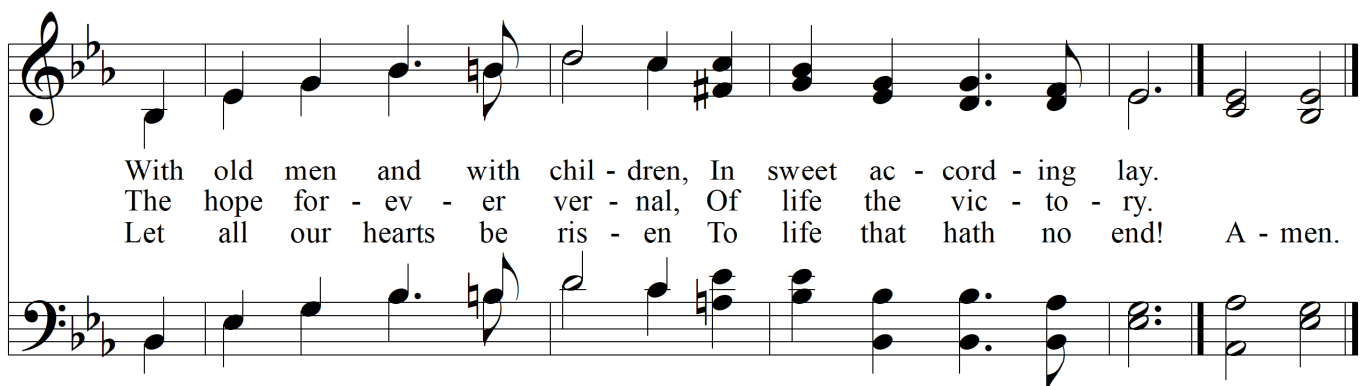
1. Come sing with ho - ly glad - ness, High al - le - lu - ias sing!  
2. The time of Res - ur - rec - tion, Earth sings it all a - broad,-  
3. Now let the heav'ns be joy - ful, The seas their bright waves swell;



Lift up your hearts and voic - es With new a - wak - ened Spring.  
The pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The pass - o - ver of God!  
Let the round world keep tri - umph, With all that there - in dwell!



Sing, youths and gen - tle maid - ens, Your hymn of praise to - day,  
The sign of life e - ter - nal Is writ on earth and sky,-  
Now let the seen and un - seen In one glad an - them blend;



With old men and with chil - dren, In sweet ac - cord - ing lay.  
The hope for - ev - er ver - nal, Of life the vic - to - ry.  
Let all our hearts be ris - en To life that hath no end! A - men.

# Come, My Soul, Thy Suit Prepare (Arr. 1)

ALETTA 7s.



1. Come, my soul, thy suit pre - pare, Je - sus loves to an - swer pray'r;  
2. Lord, I come to Thee for rest, Take pos - ses - sion of my breast;  
3. While I am a pil - grim here, Let Thy love my spir - it cheer;  
4. Show me what I have to do, Ev - 'ry hour my strength re - new;



He Him - self has bid thee pray, There - fore will not say thee nay.  
There Thy blood - bought right main - tain And with - out a ri - val reign.  
As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend, Lead me to my jour - ney's end.  
Let me live a life of faith, Let me die Thy peo - ple's death.

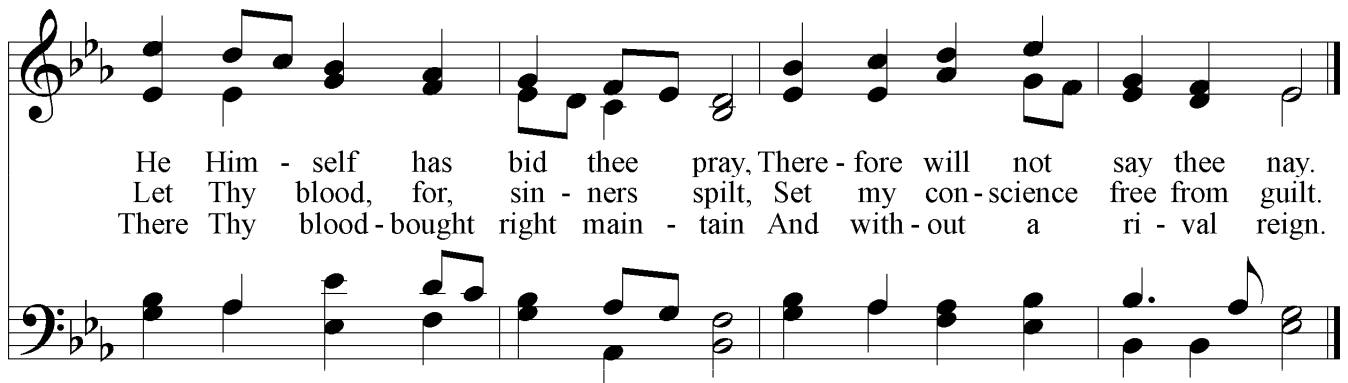


# Come, My Soul, Thy Suit Prepare (Arr. 2)

THEODORA



1. Come, my soul, thy suit pre - pare, Je - sus loves to an - swer prayer,  
2. With my bur - den I be - gin: Lord re - move this load of sin;  
3. Lord I come to Thee for rest, Take pos - ses - sion of my breast,



He Him - self has bid thee pray, There - fore will not say thee nay.  
Let Thy blood, for, sin - ners spilt, Set my con - science free from guilt.  
There Thy blood - bought right main - tain And with - out a ri - val reign.

# Come Near Me

*Tenderly*

1. Come near me, O my Sav - ior; Thy ten - der - ness re - veal;  
 2. Come near me, my Re - deem - er, And nev - er leave my side;  
 3. Come near me, bless - ed Je - sus, I need Thee in my joy,  
 4. Be near me, might - y Sav - ior, When comes the lat - est strife;

O, let me know the sym - pa - thy Which Thou for me dost feel,  
 My bark, when toss'd on trou - ble's sea, The storm can - not out - ride,  
 No less than when the dir - est ills My hap - pi - ness de - stroy;  
 For Thou hast thru death's shad - ows pass'd, And ope'd the gates of life;

*f* *mf*

I need Thee ev - 'ry mo - ment; Thine ab - sence brings dis - may;  
 Un - less Thy word of pow - er Ar - rest the surg - ing wave;  
 For when the sun shines o'er me And flow - ers strew my way,  
 And when a - mong the ran - som'd I stand with crown and palm,

*Cres...* *Dim...*

But when the tempt - er hurls his darts, 'Twere death with Thee a - way.  
 No voice but Thine its rage can quell, No arm but Thine can save.  
 With - out Thy wise and guid - ing hand More eas - i - ly I stray.  
 To Thee, Di - vine, un - fail - ing Friend, I'll raise e - ter - nal psalm.

# Come Now Saith The Lord

1. Come souls that are long - ing for pleas - ure, Our  
 2. The pleas - ures of sin are de - ceiv - ing, They're  
 3. The pleas - ures of sin are all fleet - ing, They  
 4. Then all who are long - ing for pleas - ure, Ye  
 5. Of Je - sus, thy choice be now mak - ing, Re -

Sav - ior has pleas - ures to give; Come find in His love the rare  
 noth - ing for yes - ter - day's pain, But hope of to - mor - row re -  
 van - ish with life's pass - ing morn; Like dew - drops the morn - ing run  
 wea - ry, and all who are worn; Come find in the Lord a sure  
 deem - er, and Sav - ior, and Lord; And soon in the glo - ry a -

treas - ure, That makes ev - 'ry true pleas - ure live.  
 ceiv - ing, And then, its - To - mor - row - a - gain.  
 greet - ing, They glis - ten and then they are gone.  
 treas - ure, That from you shall nev - er be torn.  
 wak - ing, You'll share in the Saint's blest re - ward.

## Chorus

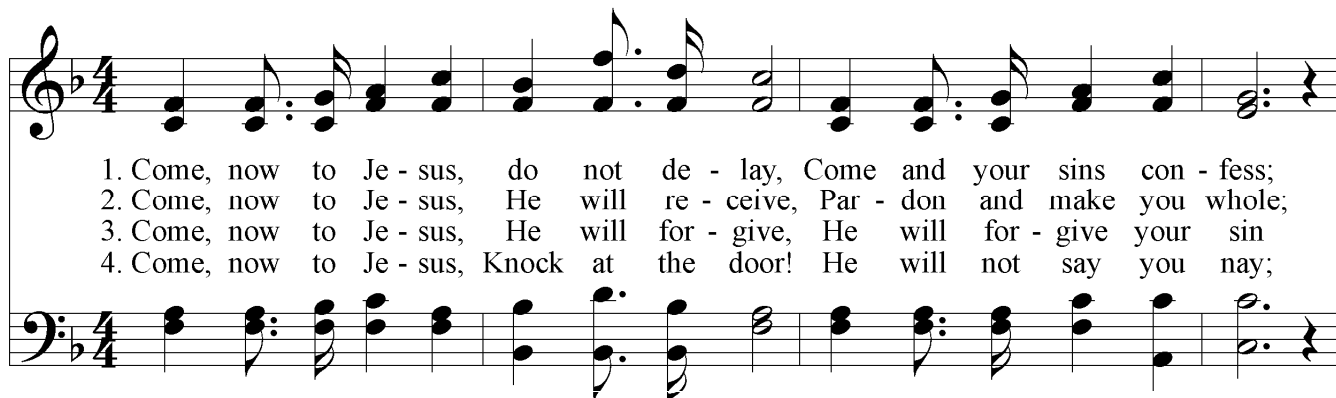
Come *now* saith the Lord, let us rea - son, Come *now* and your pur - pose de - clare;

## *Come Now Saith The Lord*

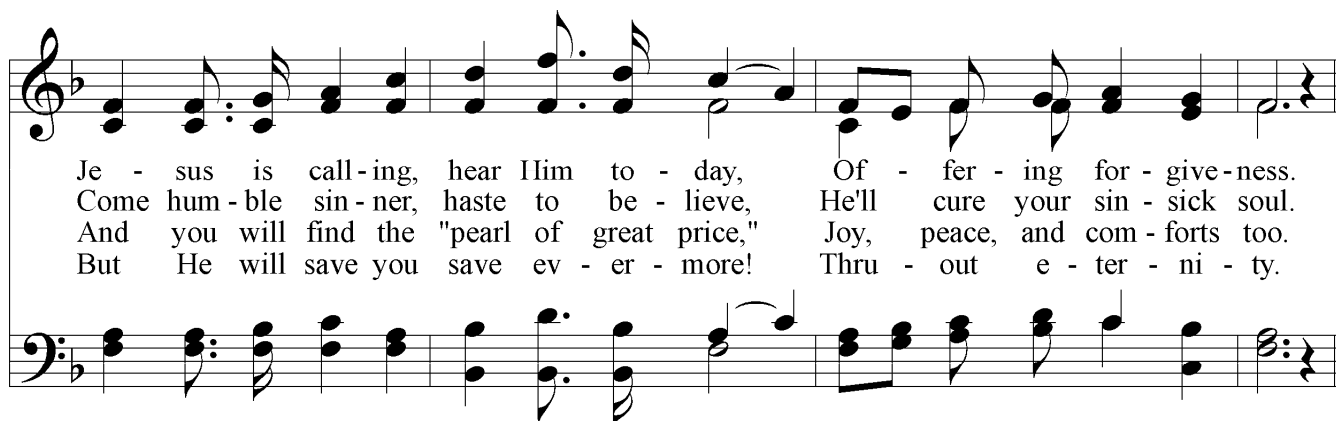
Is it pleas - ures of sin for a sea - son, Or pleas - ures the glo - ri - fied share?

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Come Now Saith The Lord". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music ends with a double bar line.

# Come Now To Jesus



1. Come, now to Je - sus, do not de - lay, Come and your sins con - fess;  
2. Come, now to Je - sus, He will re - ceive, Par - don and make you whole;  
3. Come, now to Je - sus, He will for - give, He will for - give your sin  
4. Come, now to Je - sus, Knock at the door! He will not say you nay;

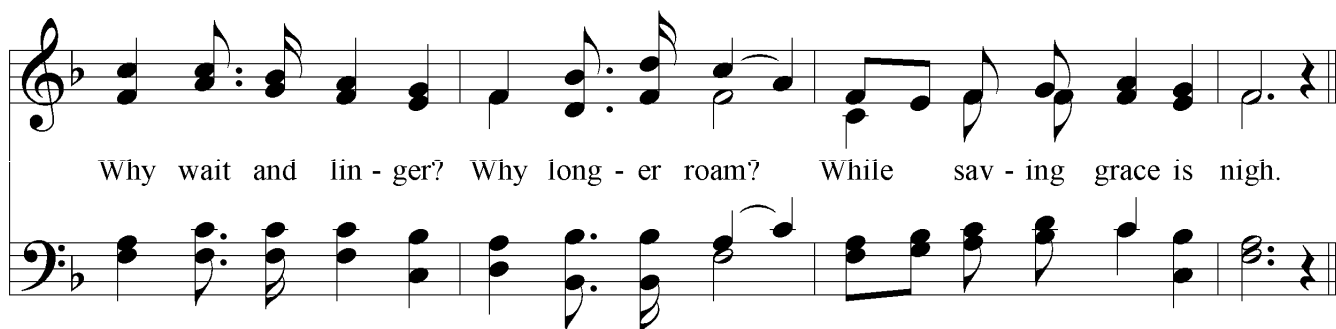


Je - sus is call - ing, hear Him to - day, Of - fer - ing for - give - ness.  
Come hum - ble sin - ner, haste to be - lieve, He'll cure your sin - sick soul.  
And you will find the "pearl of great price," Joy, peace, and com - forts too.  
But He will save you save ev - er - more! Thru - out e - ter - ni - ty.

## Chorus



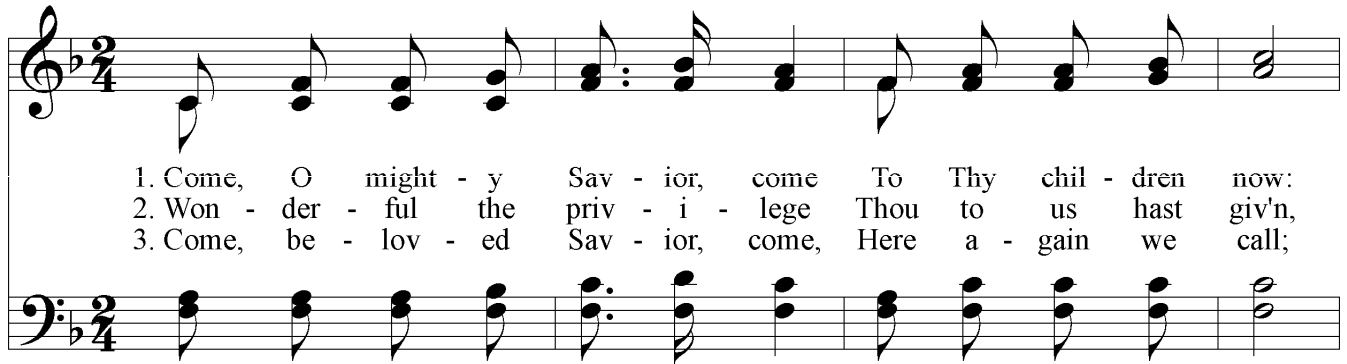
Come, now to Je - sus, Come sin - sick souls! Je - sus in - vites you now;



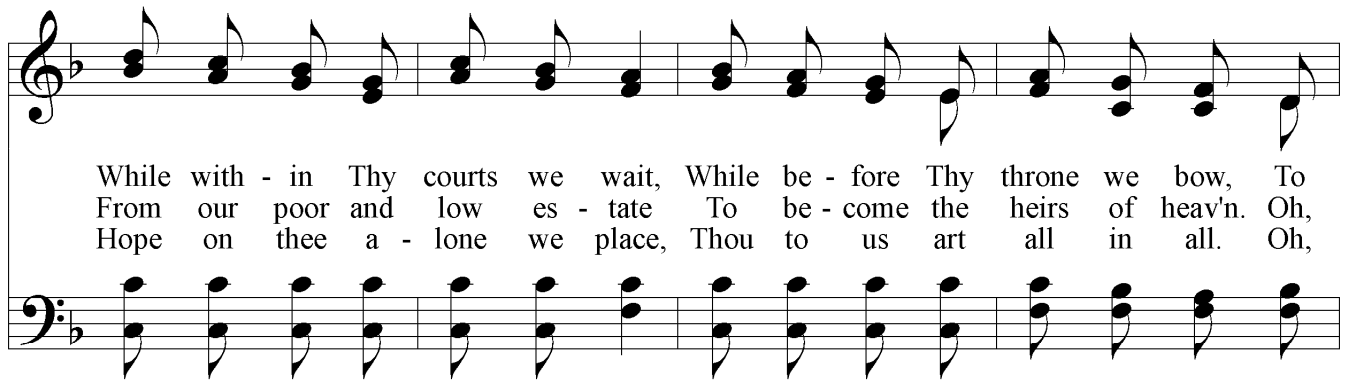
Why wait and lin - ger? Why long - er roam? While sav - ing grace is nigh.

# Come, O Mighty Savior

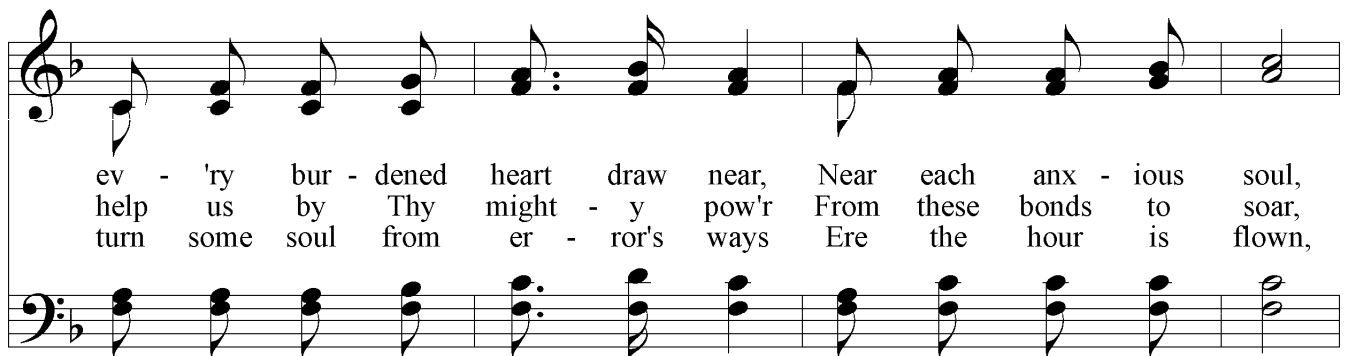
“Where two or three are gathered together in my name there am I in the midst of them.” – Matt. 18 : 20



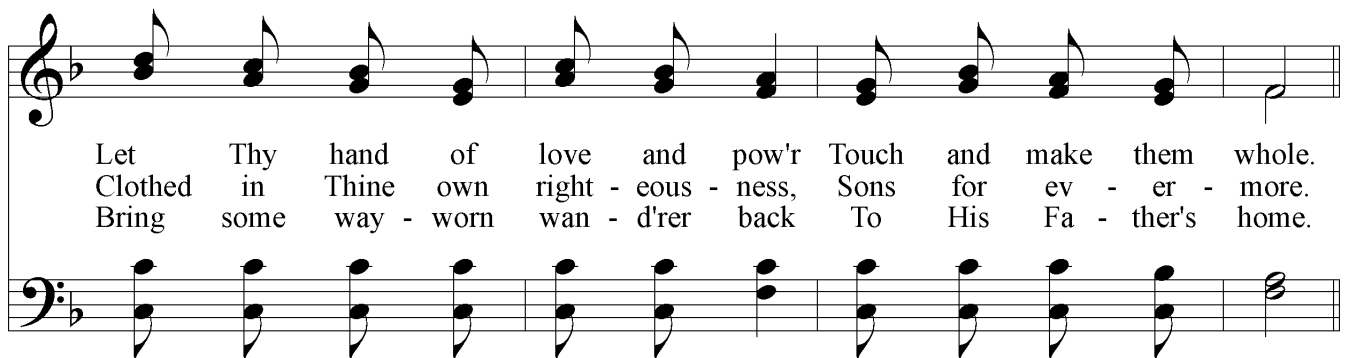
1. Come, O might - y Sav - ior, come To Thy chil - dren now:  
2. Won - der - ful the priv - i - lege Thou to us hast giv'n,  
3. Come, be - lov - ed Sav - ior, come, Here a - gain we call;



While with - in Thy courts we wait, While be - fore Thy throne we bow, To  
From our poor and low es - tate To be - come the heirs of heav'n. Oh,  
Hope on thee a - lone we place, Thou to us art all in all. Oh,



ev - 'ry bur - dened heart draw near, Near each anx - ious soul,  
help us by Thy might - y pow'r From these bonds to soar,  
turn some soul from er - ror's ways Ere the hour is flown,



Let Thy hand of love and pow'r Touch and make them whole.  
Clothed in Thine own right - eous - ness, Sons for ev - er - more.  
Bring some way - worn wan - d'r'er back To His Fa - ther's home.

# *Come, O Mighty Savior*

## *Chorus*

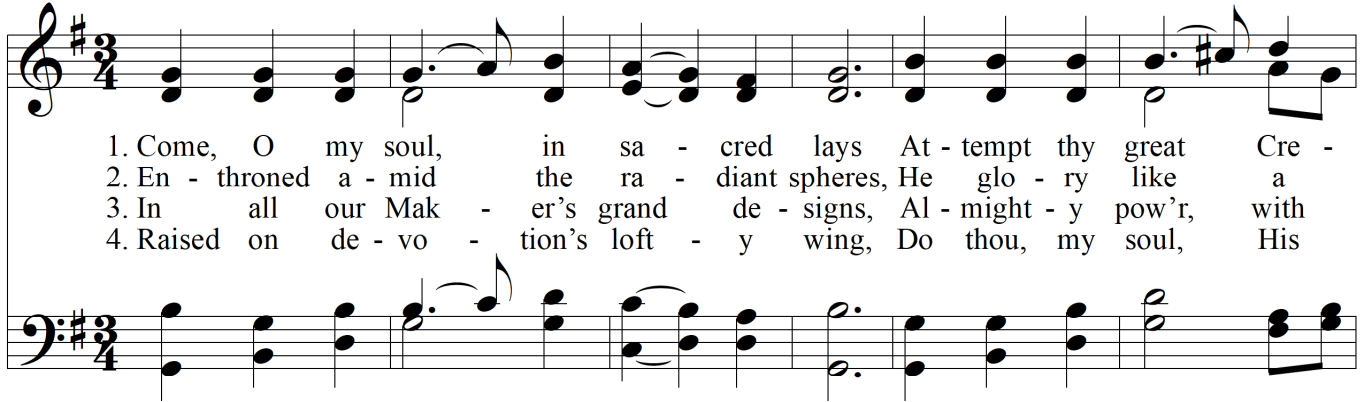
And to Thy great name shall the praise and glo - ry be

Now and thru the count - less ag - es of e - ter - ni - ty.

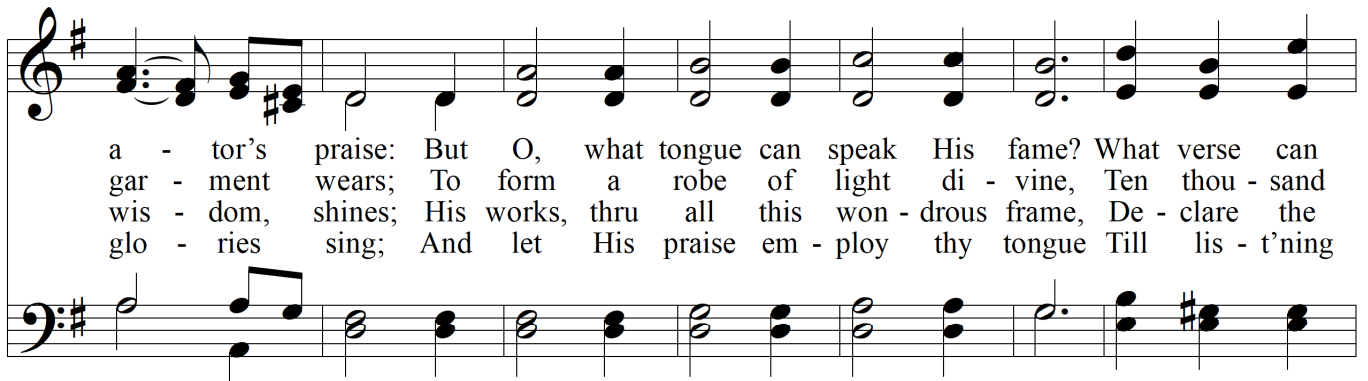
The musical score consists of two systems. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The first system contains the lyrics 'And to Thy great name shall the praise and glo - ry be'. The second system contains the lyrics 'Now and thru the count - less ag - es of e - ter - ni - ty.' The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords that support the vocal melody.

# Come, O My Soul, In Sacred Lays

PARK STREET L. M.



1. Come, O my soul, in sa - cred lays At - tempt thy great Cre -  
2. En - throned a - mid the ra - diant spheres, He glo - ry like a  
3. In all our Mak - er's grand de - signs, Al - might - y pow'r, with  
4. Raised on de - vo - tion's loft - y wing, Do thou, my soul, His



a - tor's praise: But O, what tongue can speak His fame? What verse can  
gar - ment wears; To form a robe of light di - vine, Ten thou - sand  
wis - dom, shines; His works, thru all this won - drous frame, De - clare the  
glo - ries sing; And let His praise em - ploy thy tongue Till lis - t'ning



reach the loft - y theme? What verse can reach the loft - y theme?  
suns a - round Him shine, Ten thou - sand suns a - round Him shine.  
glo - ry of His name, De - clare the glo - ry of His name.  
worlds shall join the song, Till list - 'ning worlds shall join the song. A - men.



# Come, Oh, Come, With Thy Broken Heart

TIRYUS

1. Come, oh, come with thy bro - ken heart, Wea - ry and worn with care;  
2. Firm - ly cling to the bless - ed cross, There shall thy ref - uge be;  
3. Come and taste of the pre - cious feast, Feast of e - ter - nal love;

*Chorus*—Come, oh come with thy bro - ken heart, Wea - ry and worn with care;

*Fine*  
Come and kneel at the o - pen door, Je - sus is wait - ing there;  
Wash thee now in the crim - son fount, Flow - ing so pure for thee;  
Think of joys that for - ev - er bloom, Bright in the life a - bove;

Come and kneel at the o - pen door, Je - sus is wait - ing there.

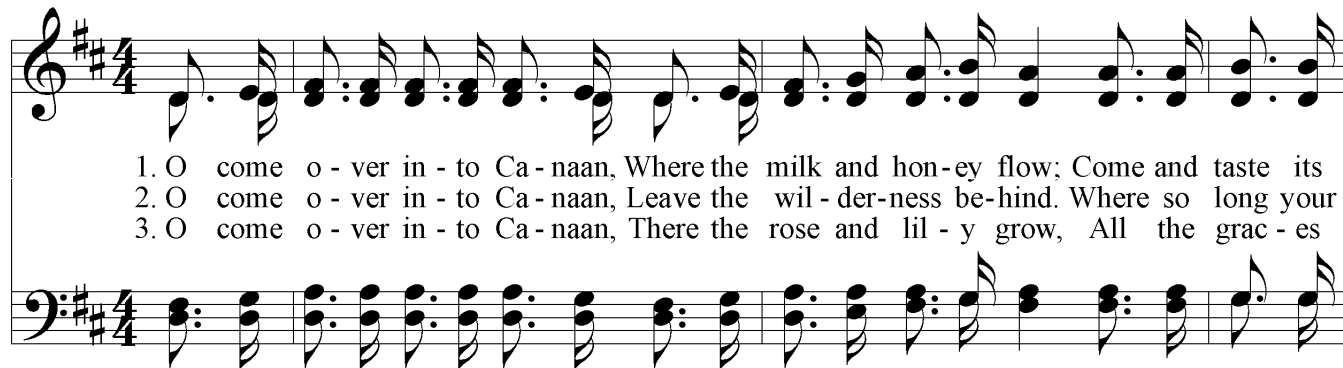
Wait - ing to heal thy wound - ed soul, Wait - ing to give thee rest;  
List to the gen - tle warn - ing voice, List to the ear - nest call,  
Come with a trust - ing heart to God, Come and be saved by grace;

*D. C. for Chorus*

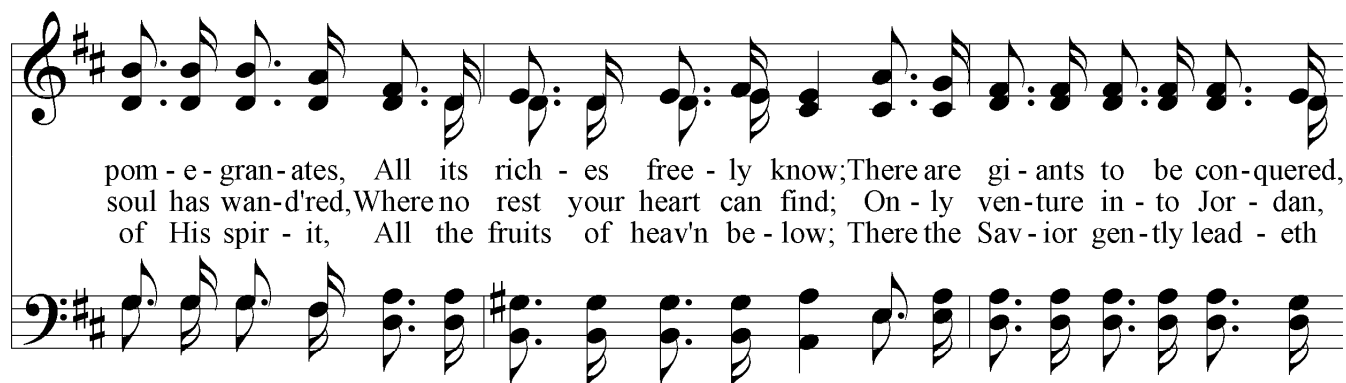
Why wilt thou walk where shad - ows fall? Come to His lov - ing breast.  
Leave at the cross thy bur - den now, Je - sus will bear it all.  
Come, for He loves to clasp thee now, Close in His dear em - brace.

# Come Over Into Canaan

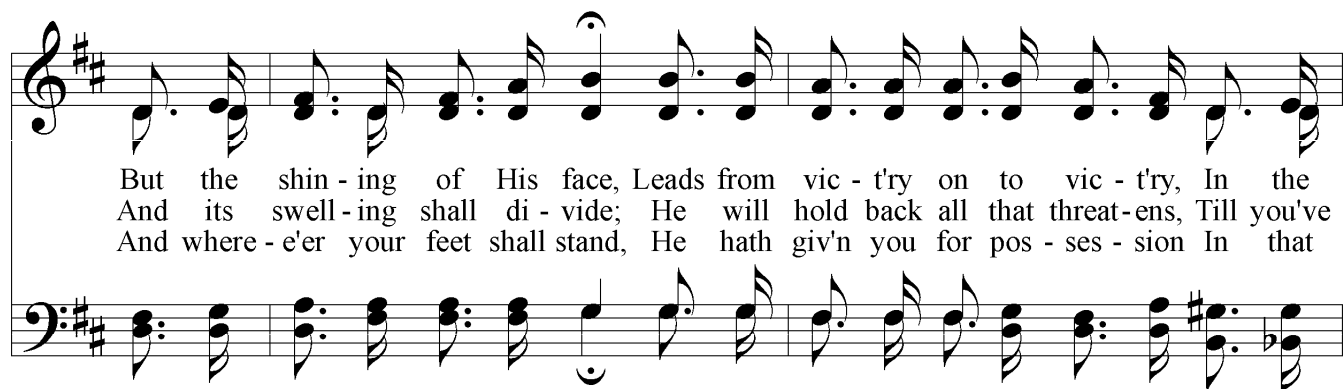
Numbers 13:23, 27



1. O come o - ver in - to Ca - naan, Where the milk and hon - ey flow; Come and taste its  
2. O come o - ver in - to Ca - naan, Leave the wil - der - ness be - hind. Where so long your  
3. O come o - ver in - to Ca - naan, There the rose and lil - y grow, All the grac - es

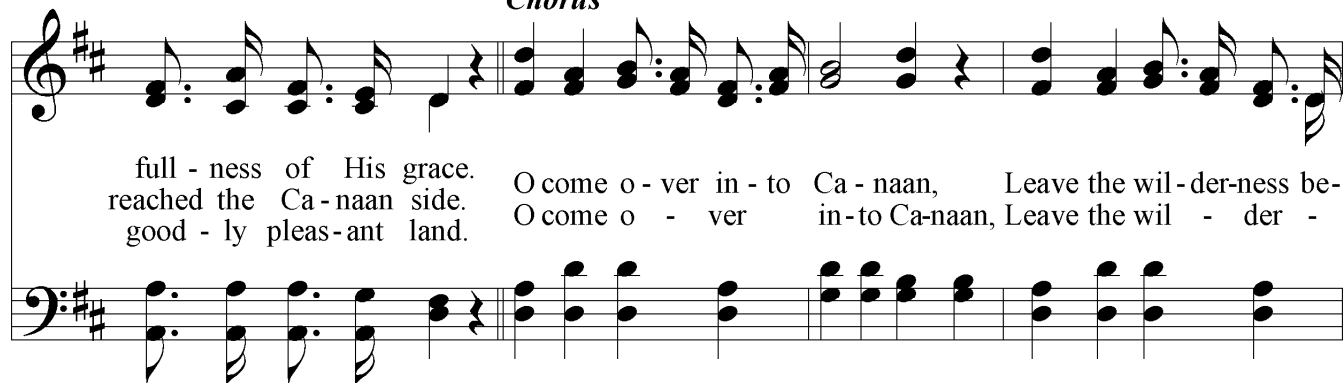


pom - e - gran - ates, All its rich - es free - ly know; There are gi - ants to be con - quered,  
soul has wan - d' - red, Where no rest your heart can find; On - ly ven - ture in - to Jor - dan,  
of His spir - it, All the fruits of heav'n be - low; There the Sav - ior gen - tly lead - eth



But the shin - ing of His face, Leads from vic - t'ry on to vic - t'ry, In the  
And its swell - ing shall di - vide; He will hold back all that threat - ens, Till you've  
And where - e'er your feet shall stand, He hath giv'n you for pos - ses - sion In that

## Chorus



full - ness of His grace.  
reached the Ca - naan side.  
good - ly pleas - ant land.

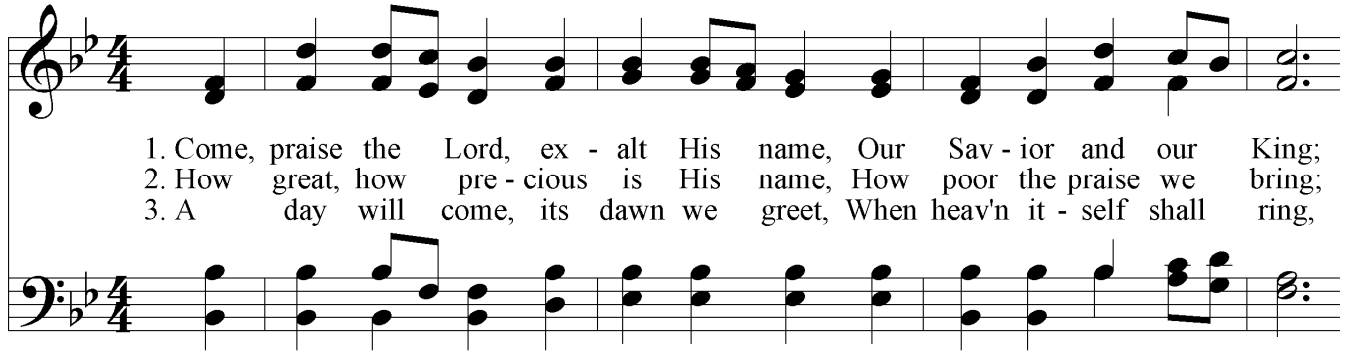
O come o - ver in - to Ca - naan, Leave the wil - der - ness be -  
O come o - ver in - to Ca - naan, Leave the wil - der -

## *Come Over Into Canaan*

hind            Come and trust His lov-ing prom - ise,        Come and full sal-va-tion find.  
ness be-hind, Come and trust        His        lov-ing prom-ise, Come        and        full sal - va-tion find.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Come Over Into Canaan". 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 common time (C). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is written in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed between the two staves, with the words "hind" and "ness be-hind" on the first line, and "Come and trust His lov-ing prom - ise, Come and full sal-va-tion find." on the second line. The second line of lyrics is "ness be-hind, Come and trust His lov-ing prom-ise, Come and full sal - va-tion find." The music ends with a double bar line.

# Come, Praise The Lord

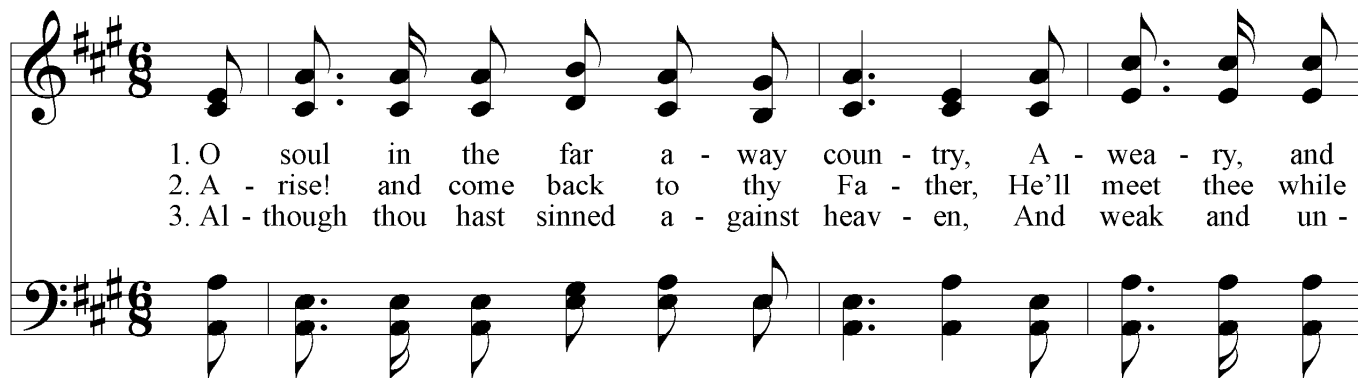


1. Come, praise the Lord, ex - alt His name, Our Sav - ior and our King;  
2. How great, how pre - cious is His name, How poor the praise we bring;  
3. A day will come, its dawn we greet, When heav'n it - self shall ring,

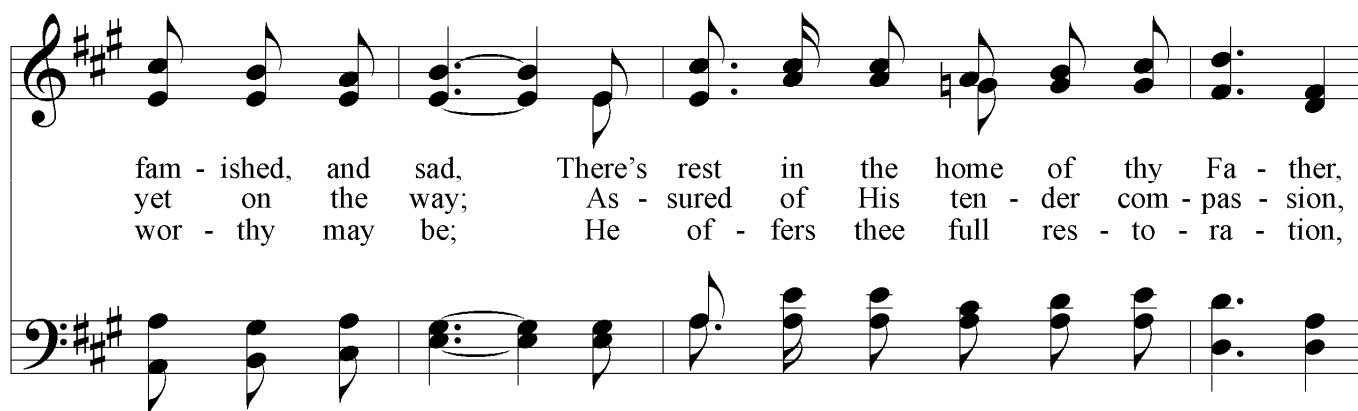


'Tis meet we should His praise pro - claim, And hal - le - lu - jah sing.  
His peo - ple still should own His claim, And hal - le - lu - jah sing.  
And all the saints with joy shall meet, And hal - le - lu - jah sing.

# Come, Prodigal, Come



1. O soul in the far a - way coun - try, A - wea - ry, and  
2. A - rise! and come back to thy Fa - ther, He'll meet thee while  
3. Al - though thou hast sinned a - gainst heav - en, And weak and un -



fam - ished, and sad, There's rest in the home of thy Fa - ther,  
yet on the way; As - sured of His ten - der com - pas - sion,  
wor - thy may be; He of - fers thee full res - to - ra - tion,



*Chorus*

His wel - come will make thy heart glad.  
O why wilt thou long - er de - lay. Come, come, prod - i - gal,  
And par - don a - bun - dant and free.



come, And wan - der no long - er a - far from home; Come, come,

# *Come, Prodigal, Come*

prod - i - gal, come, A wel - come a - waits in thy Fa - ther's home.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Come, Prodigal, Come". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. Both staves are in the key of A major (indicated by two sharps) and 4/4 time. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music ends with a double bar line and a fermata over the final note.

# Come, Quickly Come, Dread Judge Of All

ORION

1. Come, quick-ly come, dread Judge of all, For, aw - ful tho' Thine ad - vent be,  
2. Come, quick-ly come, true Life of all; The curse of death is on the ground;  
3. Come, quick-ly come, sure Light of all; For gloom - y night broods o'er our way;

All shad - ows from the truth will fall, And false - hood die, in sight of Thee:  
On ev - 'ry home His shad - ows fall, On ev - 'ry heart His mark is found:  
And faint - ing souls be - gin to fall With wea - ry watch - ing for the day:

Come, quick - ly come: for doubt and fear Like clouds dis - solve when Thou art near.  
Come, quick - ly come, great King of all; Let sin no more our souls en - thrall,  
Come, quick - ly come: for grief and pain Can nev - er cloud Thy glo - rious reign:

*Rit...*  
Come, quick-ly come: for Thou a - lone Canst make Thy scat - tered peo - ple one.  
Reign all a - round us, and with - in, Let pain and sor - row die with sin.  
Come, quick-ly come: for round Thy throne No eye is blind, no night is known.

# Come, Said Jesus' Sacred Voice (Arr. 1)

BARBAULD 7s.



1. Come, said Je - sus' sa - cred voice, Come, and  
2. Thou who, house - less, sole, for - lorn, Long hast  
3. Ye who, toss'd on beds of pain, Seek for  
4. Hith - er come! for here is found Balm that



make my paths your choice; I will guide you  
borne the proud world's scorn, Long hast roam'd the  
ease, but seek in vain; Ye, by fierc - er  
flows for ev - 'ry wound; Peace that ev - er




to your home, Wea - ry pil - grim, hith - er come!  
bar - ren waste, Wea - ry wan - d'rer, hith - er haste.  
an - guish torn, In re - morse for guilt who mourn:  
shall en - dure, Rest e - ter - nal, sa - cred, sure.



# Come, Said Jesus' Sacred Voice (Arr. 2)

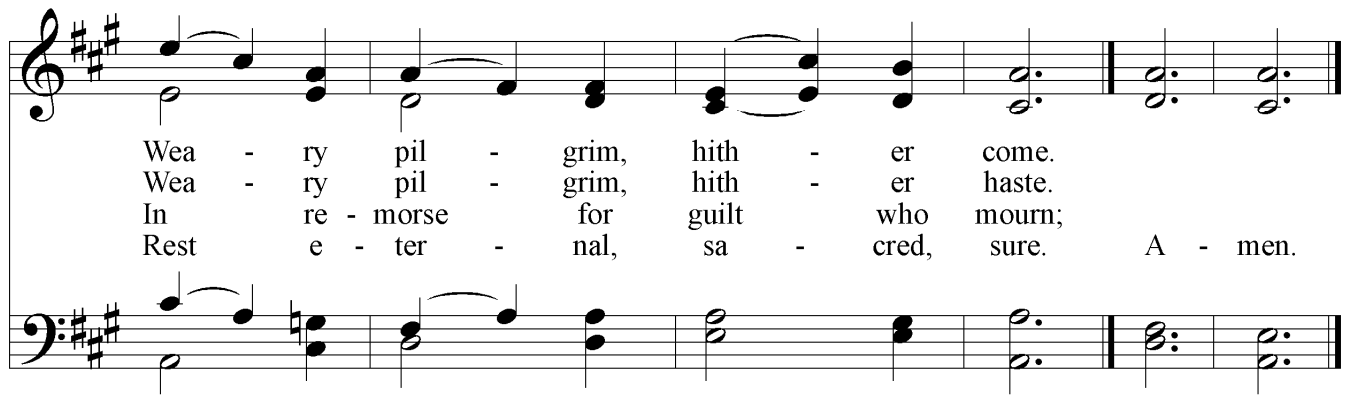
HORTON 7.7.7.7



1. Come, said Je - sus' sa - cred voice, Come, and make My  
2. Thou who, home - less, sole, for - lorn, Long hast borne the  
3. Ye who, tossed on beds of pain, Seek for ease, but  
4. Hith - er come, for here is found Balm that flows for



paths your choice; I will guide you to your home;  
proud world's scorn, Long hast roamed the bar - ren waste,  
seek in vain; Ye, by fierc - er an - guish torn,  
ev - 'ry wound, Peace that ev - er shall en - dure,



Wea - ry pil - grim, hith - er come.  
Wea - ry pil - grim, hith - er haste.  
In re - morse for guilt who mourn;  
Rest e - ter - nal, sa - cred, sure. A - men.

# Come, Savior, Come

1. O'er all the land have the signs now ap-peared, Tell - ing us soon our dear  
 2. Signs in the sun and the moon and the stars, Faith - ful - ly show that the  
 3. These, to the pil - grim, are o - mens of cheer, Toil - ing and sigh - ing in  
 4. Then let us ral - ly, and fresh cour - age take; Soon will we bear our dear

Sav - ior will come; Long has the worn pil - grim watched, hoped, and feared,  
 great day is near; Na - tions dis - tressed by the ru - mors of wars,  
 life's gloom - y way; All, all pro - claim that the Sav - ior is near,  
 Lord's lov - ing voice; Those who will now all their er - rors for - sake,

*D.S.*— All hearts re - spond as we long for our home,

## *Fine Chorus*

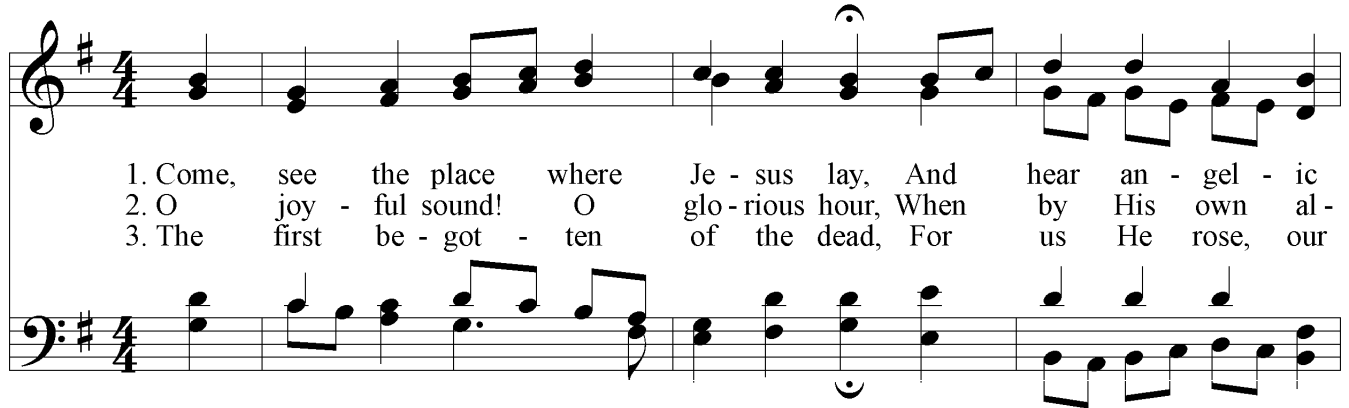
Wait - ing for that bless - ed hope; O come, Sav - ior, come.  
 And the hearts of wick - ed men are fail - ing for fear. Bound forth the tid - ings,  
 And the light is dawn - ing of that soon com - ing day. Soon the pearl - y gates will en - ter, - sing and re - joice.

"Quick - ly come, O bless - ed Je - sus, come, Sav - ior, come."

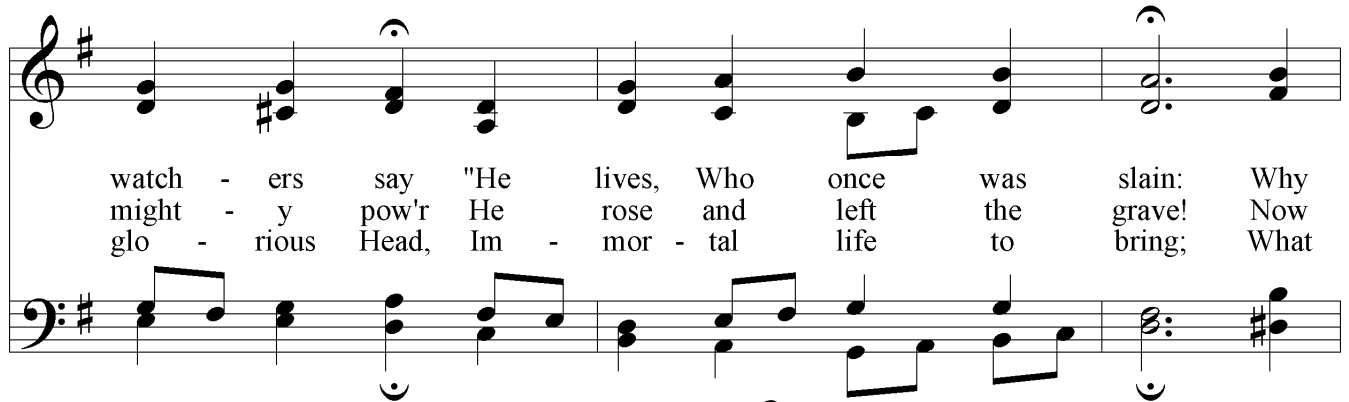
long, loud, and clear, Je - sus is com - ing, and soon will ap - pear;

*D.S. al Fine*

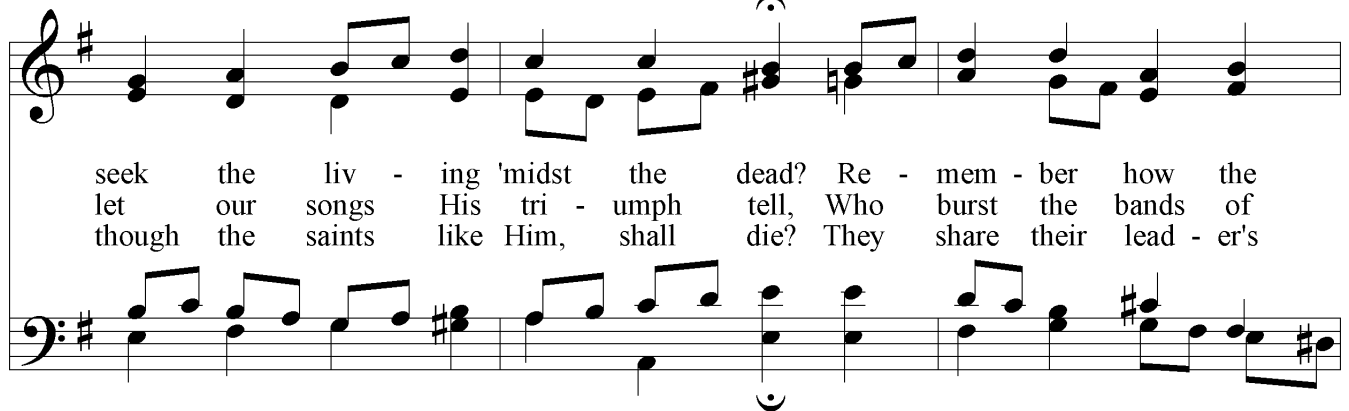
# Come, See the Place Where Jesus Lay



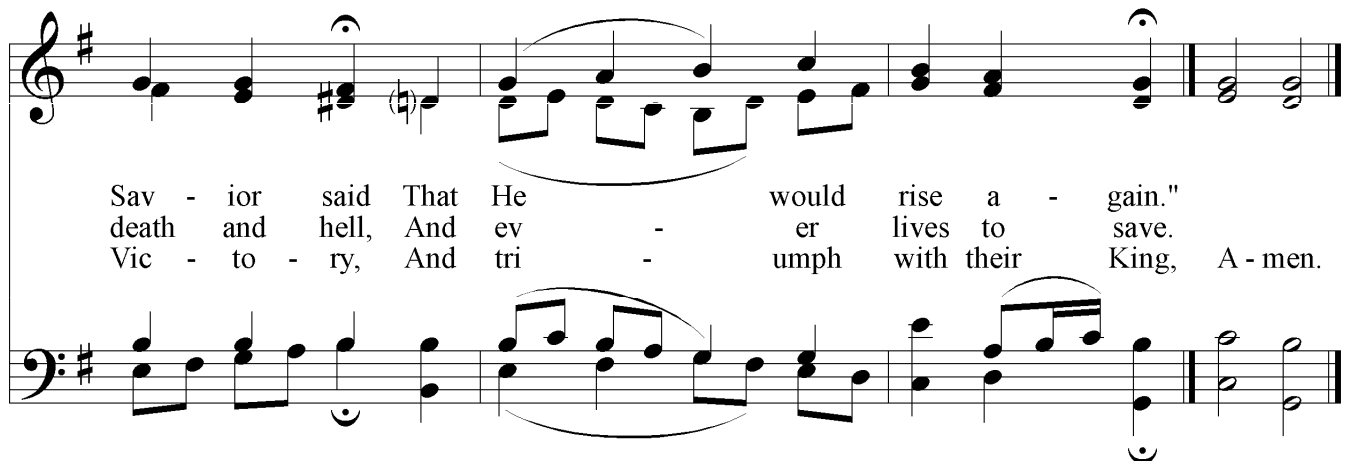
1. Come, see the place where Je - sus lay, And hear an - gel - ic  
2. O joy - ful sound! O glo - rious hour, When by His own al -  
3. The first be - got - ten of the dead, For us He rose, our



watch - ers say "He lives, Who once was slain: Why  
might - y pow'r He rose and left the grave! Now  
glo - rious Head, Im - mor - tal life to bring; What



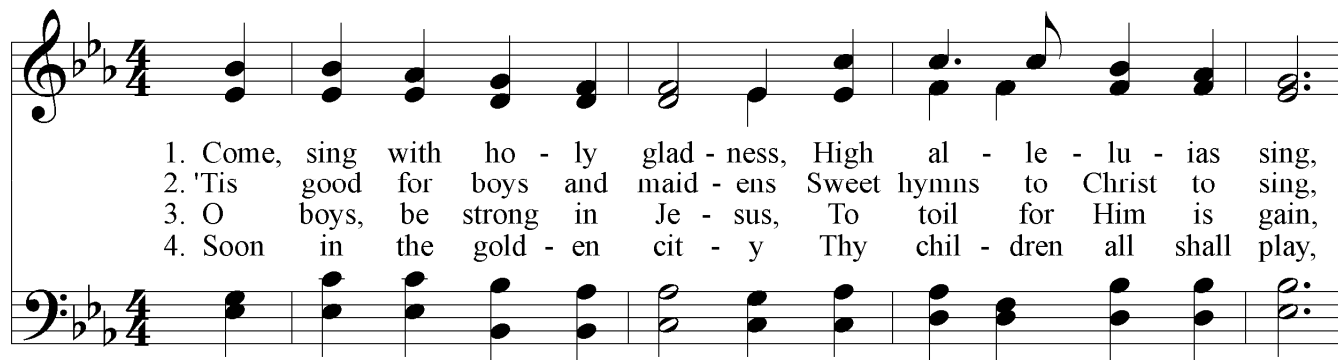
seek the liv - ing 'midst the dead? Re - mem - ber how the  
let our songs His tri - umph tell, Who burst the bands of  
though the saints like Him, shall die? They share their lead - er's



Sav - ior said That He would rise a - gain."  
death and hell, And ev - er lives to save.  
Vic - to - ry, And tri - umph with their King, A - men.

# Come, Sing With Holy Gladness (Arr. 1)

GLADNESS 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6



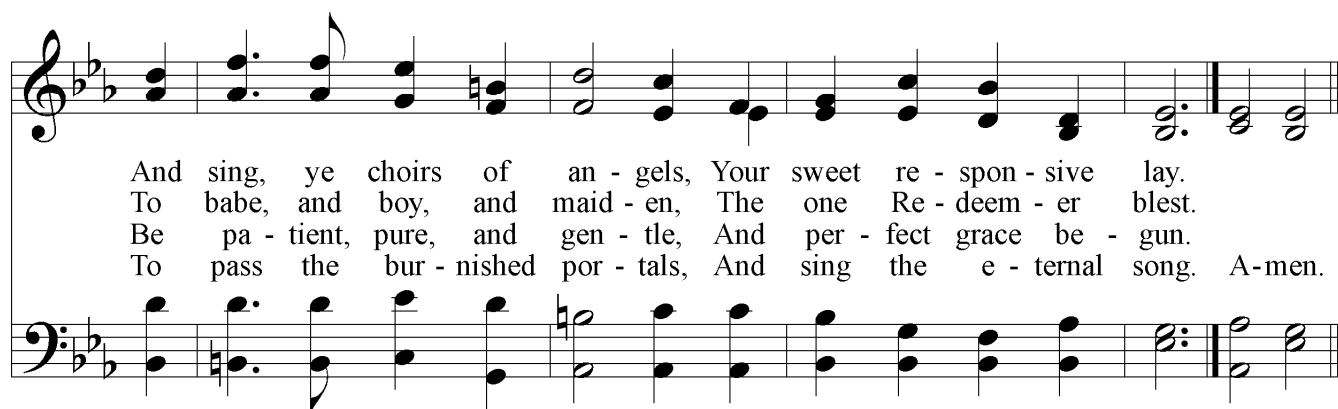
1. Come, sing with ho - ly glad - ness, High al - le - lu - ias sing,  
2. 'Tis good for boys and maid - ens Sweet hymns to Christ to sing,  
3. O boys, be strong in Je - sus, To toil for Him is gain,  
4. Soon in the gold - en cit - y Thy chil - dren all shall play,



Up - lift your loud ho - san - nas To Je - sus, Lord and King:  
'Tis meet that chil - dren's voic - es Should praise the chil - dren's King;  
And Je - sus wrought with Jo - seph, With chis - el, saw, and plane.  
And thru the daz - zling man - sions Re - joice in end - less day.



Sing, all, in joy - ful cho - rus, Your hymns of praise to day,  
For Je - sus is sal - va - tion, And glo - ry, grace, and rest;  
O maid - ens, live for Je - sus, Who was a maid - en's son;  
O Christ, pre - pare Thy chil - dren, With that tri - um - phant throng,



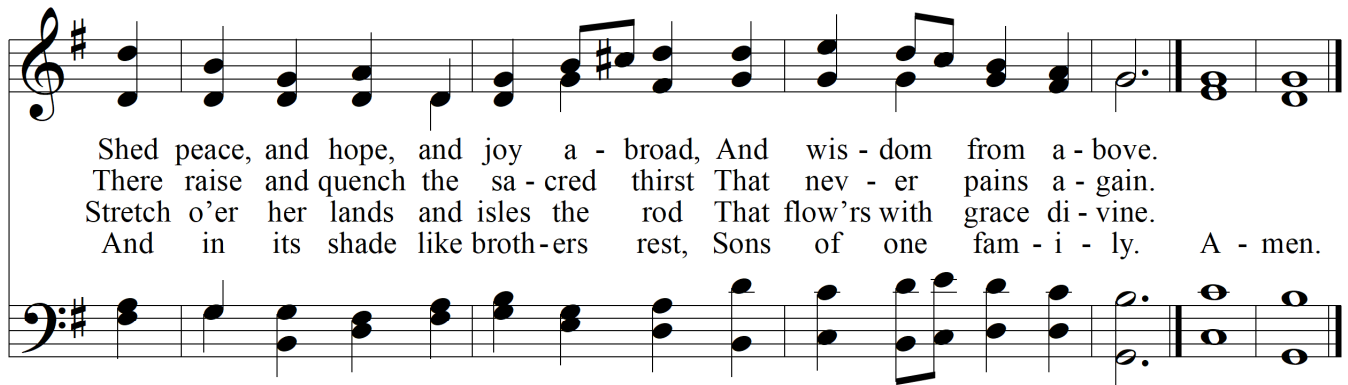
And sing, ye choirs of an - gels, Your sweet re - spon - sive lay.  
To babe, and boy, and maid - en, The one Re - deem - er blest.  
Be pa - tient, pure, and gen - tle, And per - fect grace be - gun.  
To pass the bur - nished por - tals, And sing the e - ternal song. A - men.

# Come Sing With Holy Gladness (Arr. 2)

GREENLAND 7, 6, 7, 6, D



1. Come, king - dom of our God, Sweet reign of light and love!  
2. O - ver our spir - its first Ex - tend thy heal - ing reign;  
3. Come, king - dom of our God, And make the broad earth thine!  
4. Soon may all lands be blest With fruit on life's glad tree;



Shed peace, and hope, and joy a - broad, And wis - dom from a - bove.  
There raise and quench the sa - cred thirst That nev - er pains a - gain.  
Stretch o'er her lands and isles the rod That flow'rs with grace di - vine.  
And in its shade like broth - ers rest, Sons of one fam - i - ly. A - men.

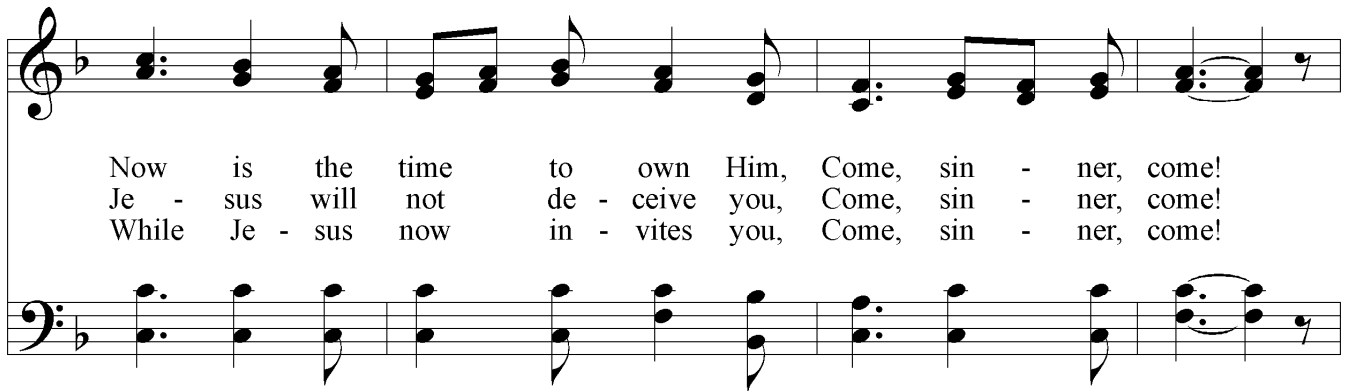
# Come, Sinner, Come



1. While thru His Word He calls you, Come, sin - ner, come!  
2. Are you too heav - y lad - en? Come, sin - ner, come!  
3. O hear His ten - der plead - ing, Come, sin - ner, come!



While we are pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come!  
Je - sus will bear your bur - den, Come, sin - ner, come!  
Come and re - ceive the bless - ing, Come, sin - ner, come!



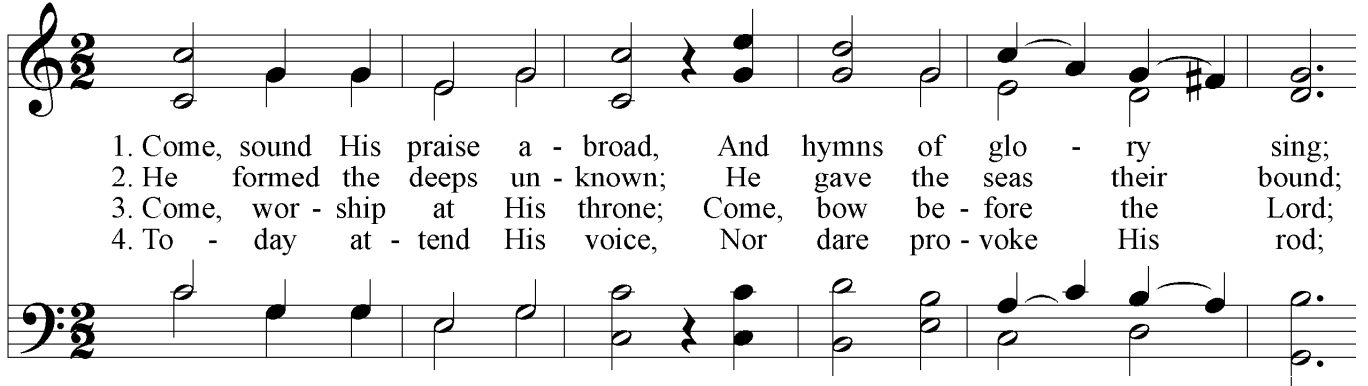
Now is the time to own Him, Come, sin - ner, come!  
Je - sus will not de - ceive you, Come, sin - ner, come!  
While Je - sus now in - vites you, Come, sin - ner, come!



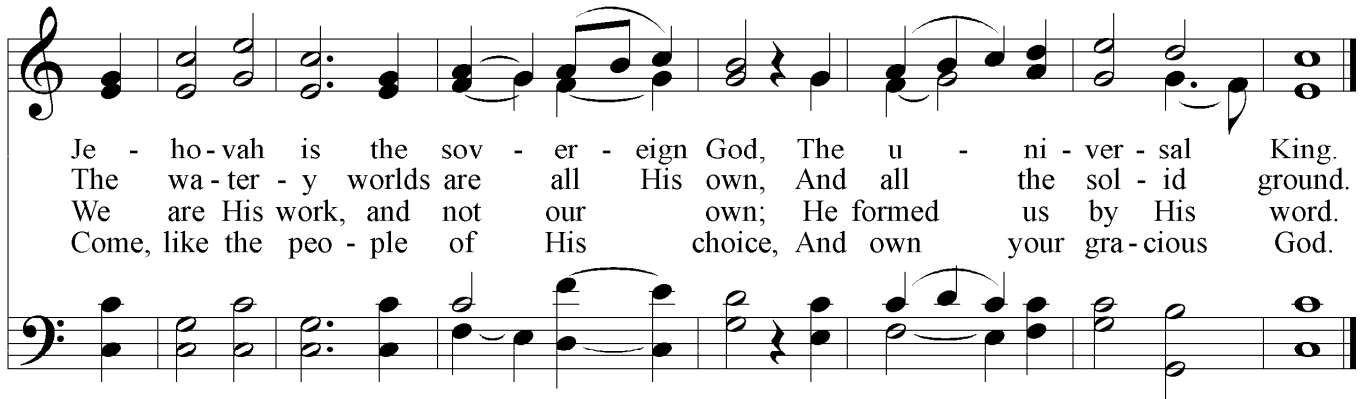
Now is the time to know Him, Come, sin - ner, come!  
Je - sus can now re - deem you, Come, sin - ner, come!  
While we are pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come!

# Come, Sound His Praise Abroad

SILVER STREET



1. Come, sound His praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing;  
2. He formed the deeps un - known; He gave the seas their bound;  
3. Come, wor - ship at His throne; Come, bow be - fore the Lord;  
4. To - day at - tend His voice, Nor dare pro - voke His rod;



Je - ho - vah is the sov - er - eign God, The u - ni - ver - sal King.  
The wa - ter - y worlds are all His own, And all the sol - id ground.  
We are His work, and not our own; He formed us by His word.  
Come, like the peo - ple of His choice, And own your gra - cious God.

# Come, Spirit, Come

1. Come, Spir - it, come, Thy - self re - veal; Thy won - drous love make known;  
2. Come, Spir - it, come, a - bide with me, To Thee I yield my soul;  
3. Keep glow - ing still the ho - ly fire, And add - ed grace be - stow,  
4. My ref - uge be each pass - ing day; From wrong my soul de - fend;

Place to my heart Thy sa - cred seal, And claim me for Thine own.  
From sin's sore bond - age set me free, And ev - 'ry thought con - trol.  
Un - til with rich - er, deep de - sire, I shall Thy full - ness know.  
A - bide with me a - long life's way, Till time and toil shall end.

## Chorus

Come, Spir - it, come, this ver - y hour, Now man - i -  
Come, Spir - it, come, this ver - y hour,

fest Thy sa - cred pow'r; Un - vail the Sav -  
Now man - i - fest Thy sa - cred pow'r; Un - vail to me

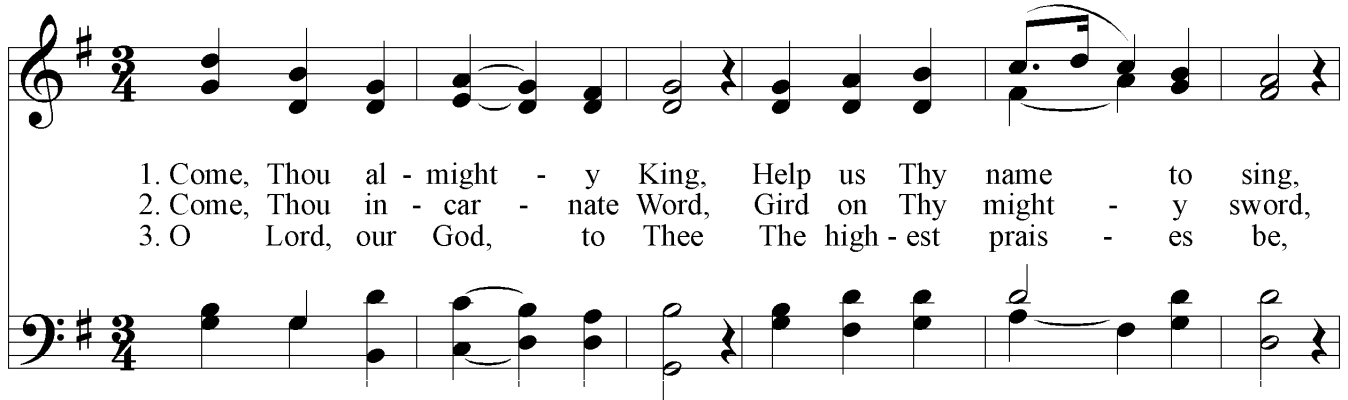


# Come, Spirit, Come

*Cres...*

ior's love di - vine, His love di - vine, And make me whol - ly Thine.  
And make, oh, make me whol - ly Thine.

# Come, Thou Almighty King



1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,  
2. Come, Thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,  
3. O Lord, our God, to Thee The high - est prais - es be,

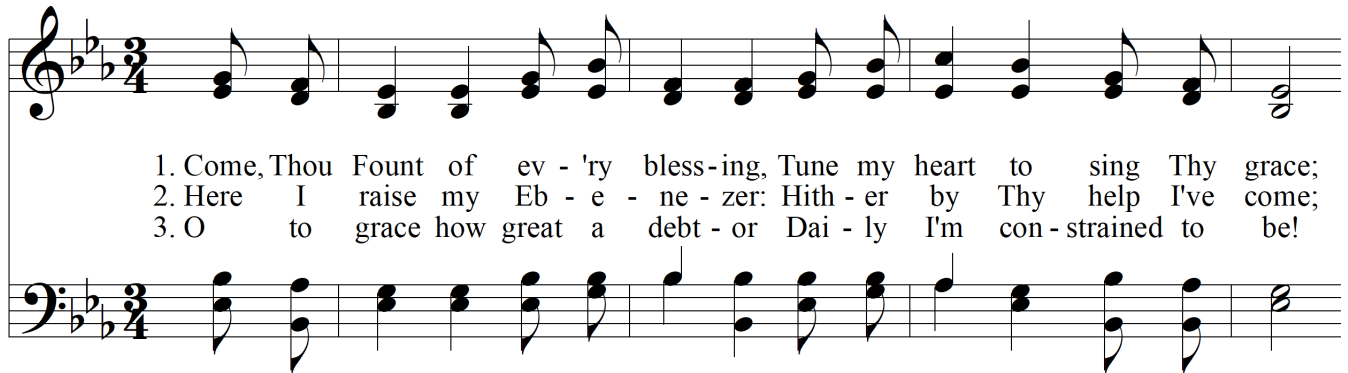


Help us to praise! Fa - ther all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -  
Our prayer at - tend! Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy  
Hence, ev - er - more; Thy sov - 'reign maj - es - ty May we in



to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days!  
word suc - cess: Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend!  
glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore!

# Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing (Arr. 1)



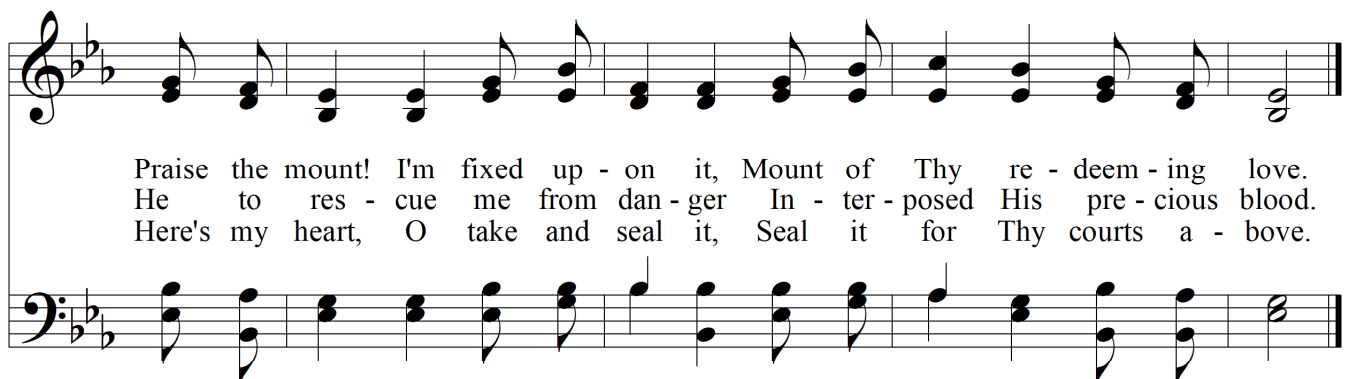
1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;  
2. Here I raise my Eb - e - ne - zer: Hith - er by Thy help I've come;  
3. O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con - strained to be!



Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.  
And I hope by Thy good pleas - ure Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.  
Let Thy good - ness like a fet - ter Bind my wan - d'ring heart to Thee.



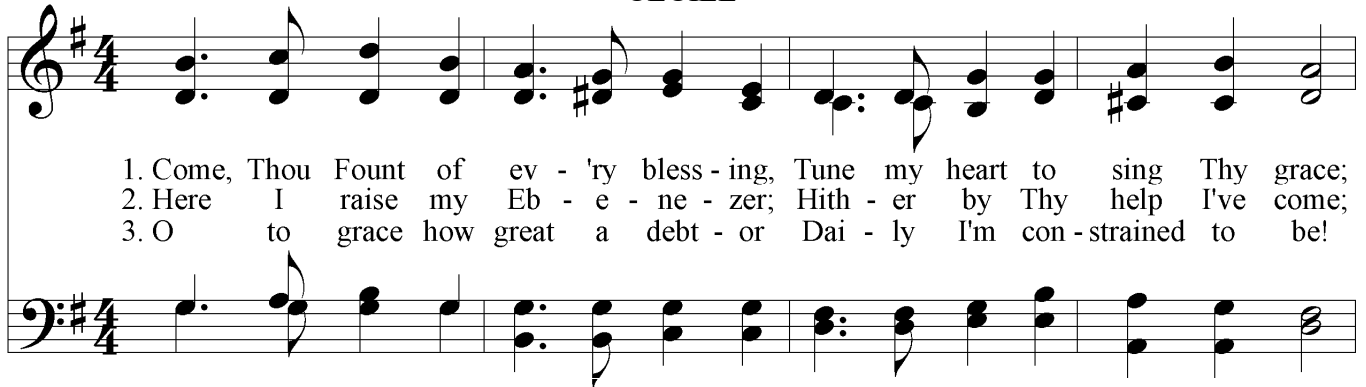
Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;  
Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger, Wan - d'ring from the fold of God;  
Proned to wan - der, Lord I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;



Praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it, Mount of Thy re - deem - ing love.  
He to res - cue me from dan - ger In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.  
Here's my heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

# Come, Thou Fount Of Every Blessing (Arr. 2)

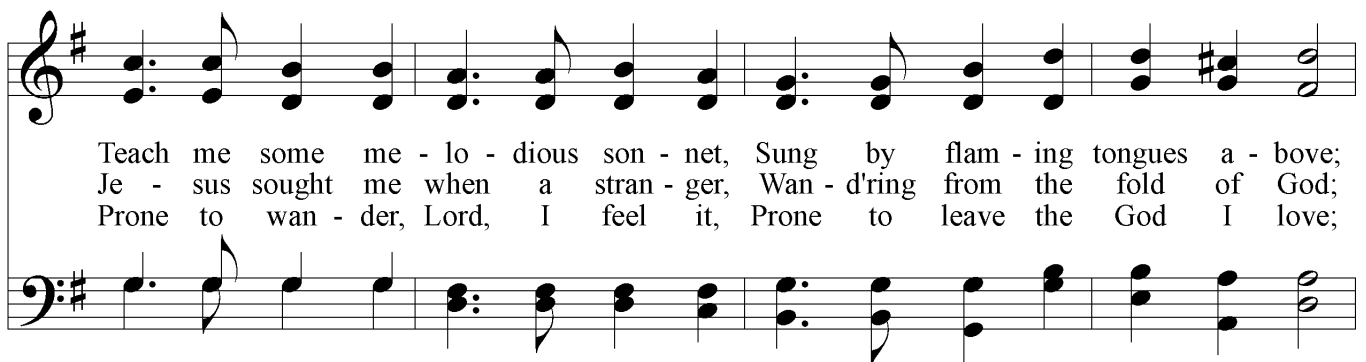
CECILE



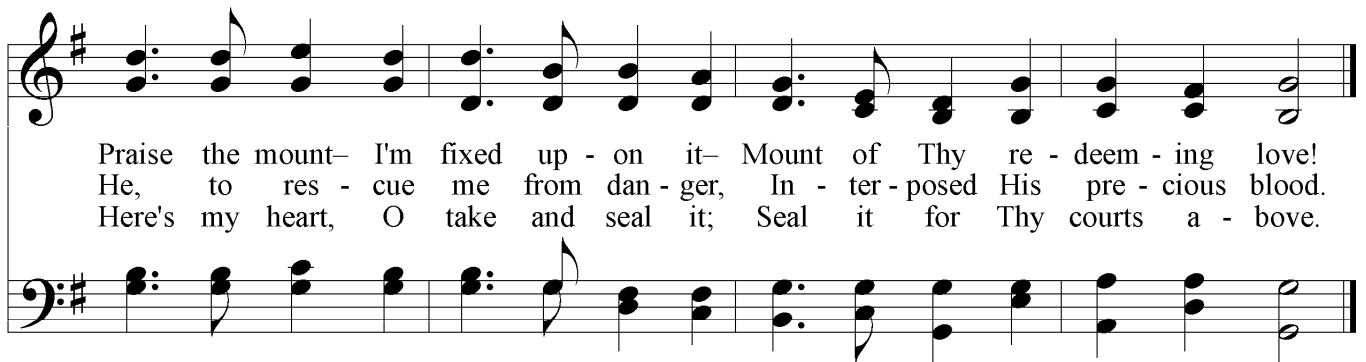
1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;  
2. Here I raise my Eb - e - ne - zer; Hith - er by Thy help I've come;  
3. O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con - strained to be!



Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise;  
And I hope, by Thy good pleas - ure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home,  
Let Thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my wan - d'ring heart to Thee:

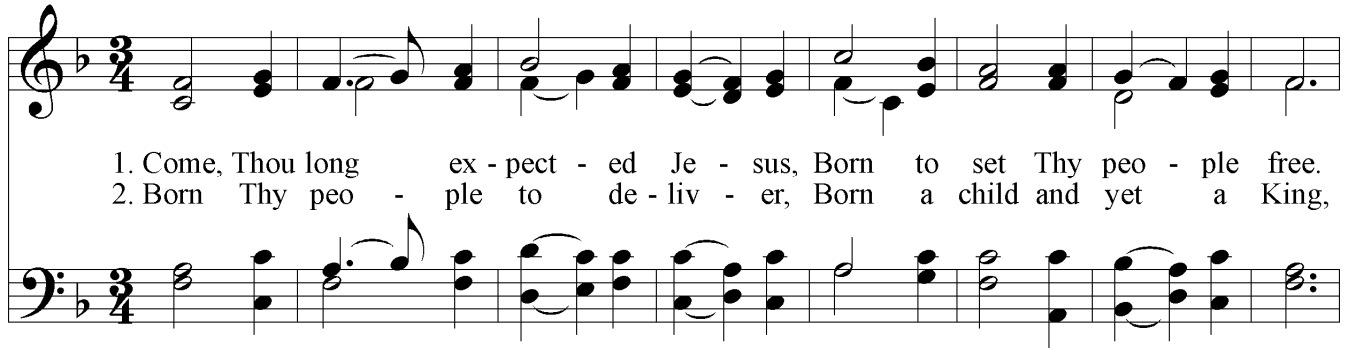


Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;  
Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger, Wan - d'ring from the fold of God;  
Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;



Praise the mount - I'm fixed up - on it - Mount of Thy re - deem - ing love!  
He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.  
Here's my heart, O take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

# Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus (Arr. 1)



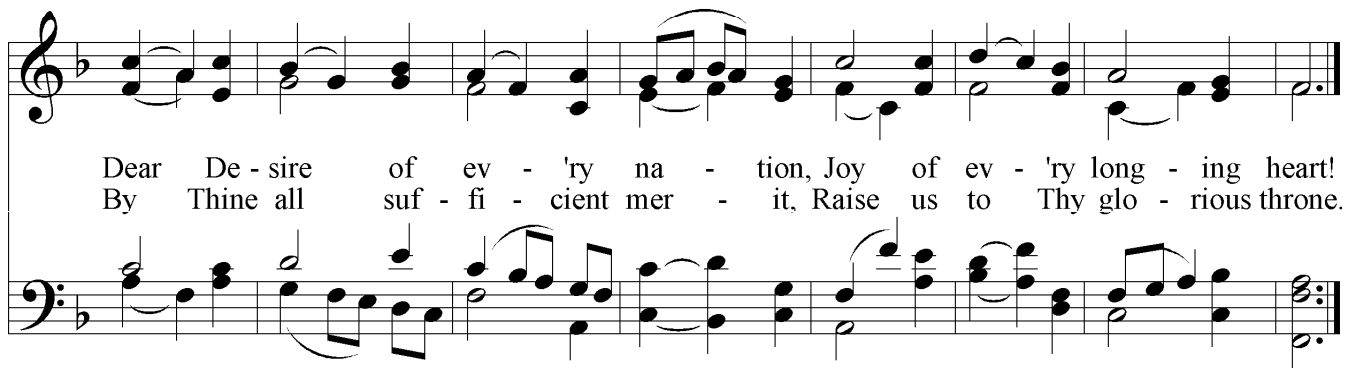
1. Come, Thou long ex - spect - ed Je - sus, Born to set Thy peo - ple free.  
2. Born Thy peo - ple to de - liv - er, Born a child and yet a King,



From our fears and sins re - lease us; Let us find our rest in Thee.  
Born to reign in us for - ev - er, Now Thy gra - cious king - dom bring.



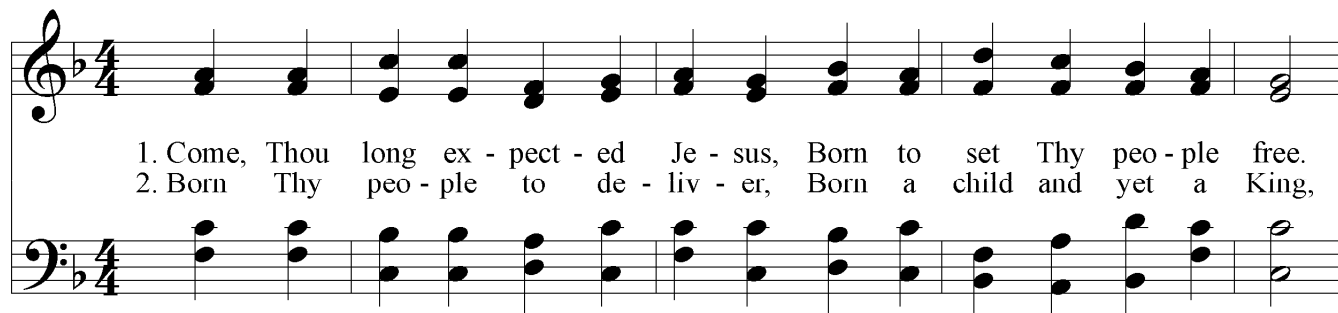
Is - rael's Strength and Con - so - la - tion, Hope of all the earth Thou art;  
By Thine own e - ter - nal Spir - it Rule in all our hearts a - lone;



Dear De - sire of ev - 'ry na - tion, Joy of ev - 'ry long - ing heart!  
By Thine all suf - fi - cient mer - it, Raise us to Thy glo - rious throne.

# Come Thou Long-Expected Jesus (Arr. 2)

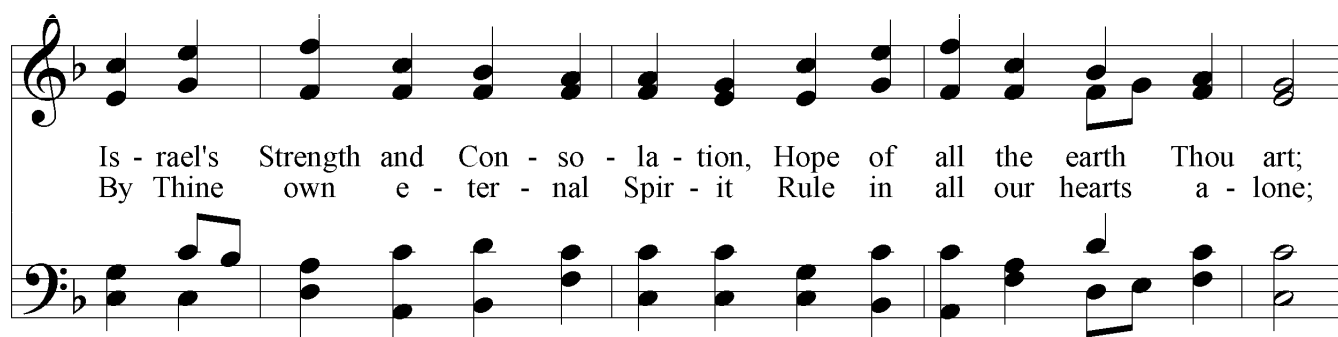
ST. HILARY 8s & 7s D



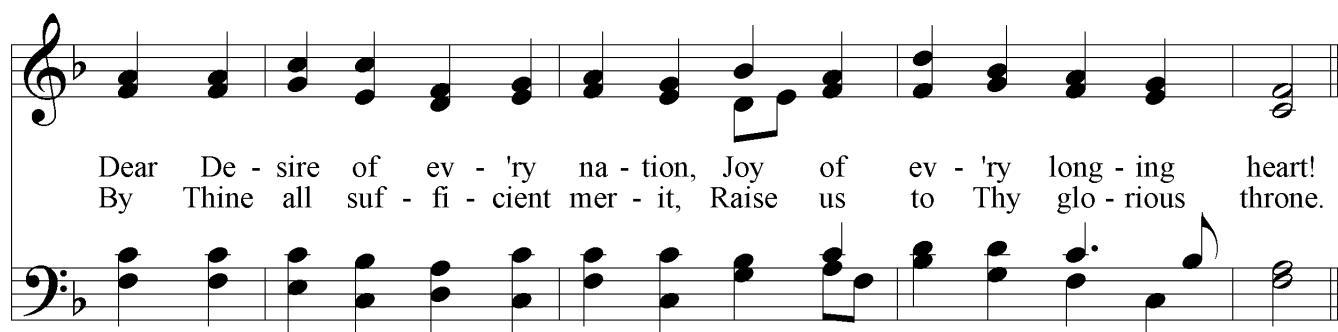
1. Come, Thou long ex - spect - ed Je - sus, Born to set Thy peo - ple free.  
2. Born Thy peo - ple to de - liv - er, Born a child and yet a King,



From our fears and sins re - lease us; Let us find our rest in Thee.  
Born to reign in us for - ev - er, Now Thy gra - cious king - dom bring.



Is - rael's Strength and Con - so - la - tion, Hope of all the earth Thou art;  
By Thine own e - ter - nal Spir - it Rule in all our hearts a - lone;



Dear De - sire of ev - 'ry na - tion, Joy of ev - 'ry long - ing heart!  
By Thine all suf - fi - cient mer - it, Raise us to Thy glo - rious throne.

# Come Thou Long-Expected Jesus (Arr. 3)



1. Come, Thou long ex - spect - ed Je - sus, Born to set Thy peo - ple free.  
2. Is - rael's Strength and Con - so - la - tion, Hope of all the earth Thou art;  
3. Born Thy peo - ple to de - liv - er, Born a child and yet a King,  
4. By Thine own e - ter - nal Spir - it Rule in all our hearts a - lone;



From our fears and sins re - lease us; Let us find our rest in Thee.  
Dear De - sire of ev - 'ry na - tion, Joy of ev - 'ry long - ing heart!  
Born to reign in us for - ev - er, Now Thy gra - cious king - dom bring.  
By Thine all suf - fi - cient mer - it, Raise us to Thy glo - rious throne.



# Come Thou Long-Expected Jesus (Arr. 4)

HARWELL 8s & 7s D

1. Come, Thou long ex - spect - ed Je - sus, Born to set Thy peo - ple free.  
2. Born Thy peo - ple to de - liv - er, Born a child and yet a King,

From our fears and sins re - lease us; Let us find our rest in Thee.  
Born to reign in us for - ev - er, Now Thy gra - cious king - dom bring.

Is - rael's Strength and Con - so - la - tion, Hope of all the earth Thou art;  
By Thine own e - ter - nal Spir - it Rule in all our hearts a - lone;

Dear De - sire of ev - 'ry na - tion, Joy of ev - 'ry long - ing heart!  
By Thine all suf - fi - cient mer - it, Raise us to Thy glo - rious throne.

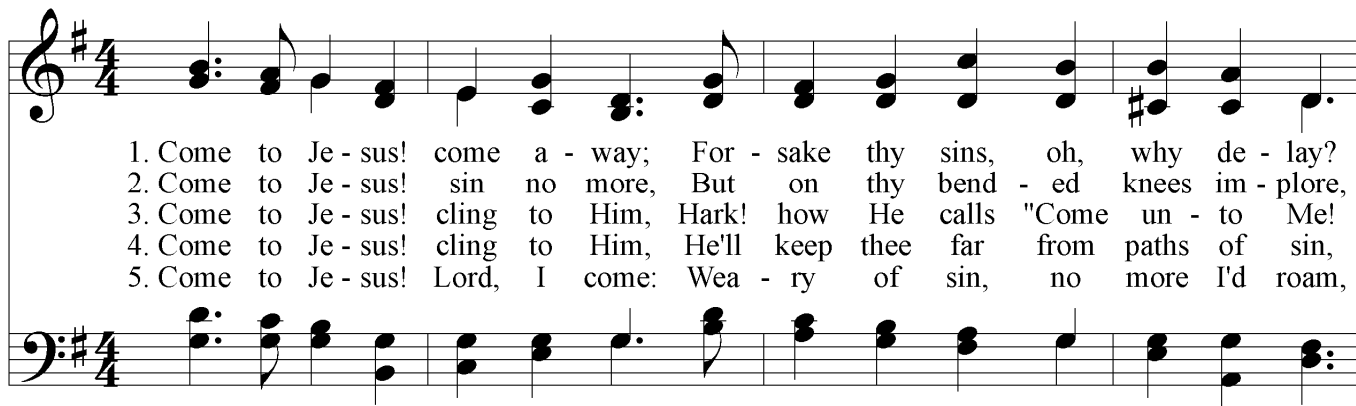


# Come, Thou Weary

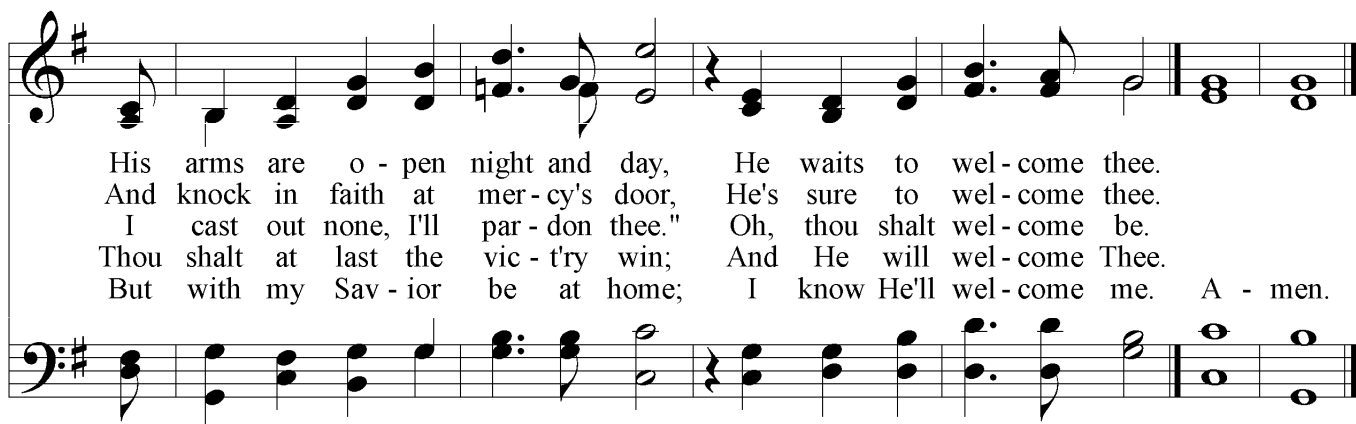
1. Come, thou wea - ry, Je - sus calls thee To His wound - ed side;  
2. Seek - ing Je - sus? Je - sus seeks thee— Wants thee as thou art;  
3. If thou let Him, He will save thee— Make thee all His own:  
4. Wilt thou still re - fuse His of - fer? Wilt thou say Him nay?  
5. Dost thou feel thy life is wea - ry? Is thy soul dis - tressed?

"Come to Me," saith He, "and ev - er Safe a - bide."  
He is knock - ing, ev - er knock - ing At thy heart.  
Guide thee, keep thee, take thee, dy - ing, To His throne.  
Wilt thou let Him, grieved, re - ject - ed, Go a - way?  
Take His of - fer, wait no long - er; Be at rest!

# Come To Jesus (Arr. 1)



1. Come to Je - sus! come a - way; For - sake thy sins, oh, why de - lay?  
2. Come to Je - sus! sin no more, But on thy bend - ed knees im - plore,  
3. Come to Je - sus! cling to Him, Hark! how He calls "Come un - to Me!  
4. Come to Je - sus! cling to Him, He'll keep thee far from paths of sin,  
5. Come to Je - sus! Lord, I come: Wea - ry of sin, no more I'd roam,



His arms are o - pen night and day, He waits to wel - come thee.  
And knock in faith at mer - cy's door, He's sure to wel - come thee.  
I cast out none, I'll par - don thee." Oh, thou shalt wel - come be.  
Thou shalt at last the vic - t'ry win; And He will wel - come Thee.  
But with my Sav - ior be at home; I know He'll wel - come me. A - men.

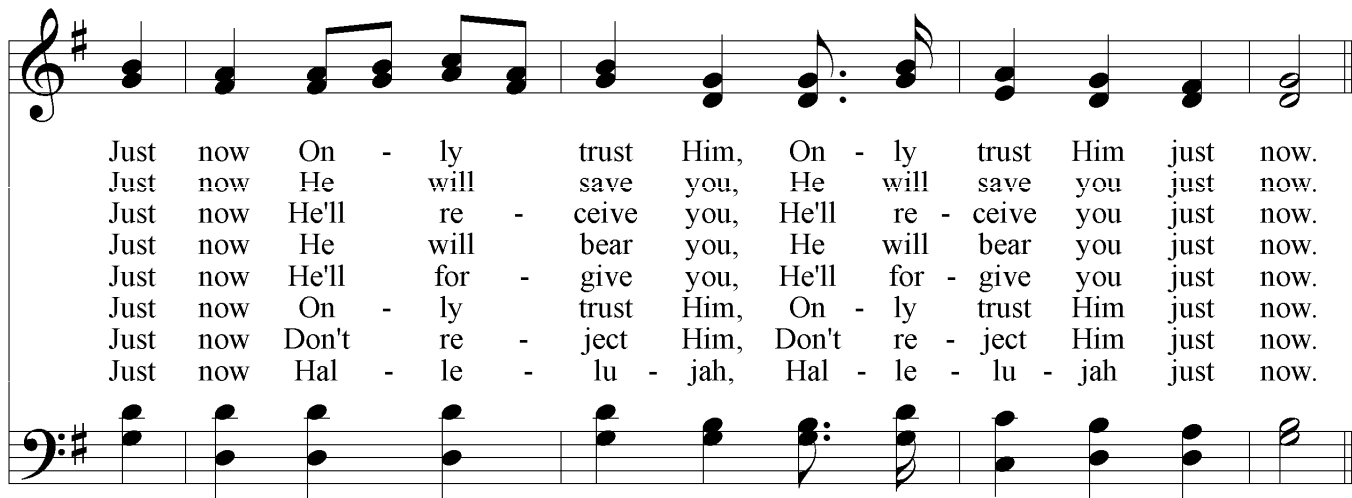
# Come To Jesus (Arr. 2)

1. Come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now;  
 3. He is a - ble, He is a - ble, He is a - ble just now;  
 5. He is will - ing, He is will - ing, He is will - ing just now;  
 7. Call up - on Him, Call up - on Him, Call up - on Him just now;  
 9. Look un - to Him, Look un - to Him, Look un - to Him just now;  
 11. Flee to Je - sus, Flee to Je - sus, Flee to Je - sus just now;  
 13. Je - sus loves you, Je - sus loves you, Je - sus loves you just now;  
 15. I be - lieve Him, I be - lieve Him, I be - lieve Him just now;

Just now Come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now.  
 Just now He is a - ble, He is a - ble just now.  
 Just now He is will - ing, He is will - ing just now.  
 Just now Call up - on Him, Call up - on Him just now.  
 Just now Look un - to Him, Look un - to Him just now.  
 Just now Flee to Je - sus, Flee to Je - sus just now.  
 Just now Je - sus loves you, Je - sus loves you just now.  
 Just now I be - lieve Him, I be - lieve Him just now.

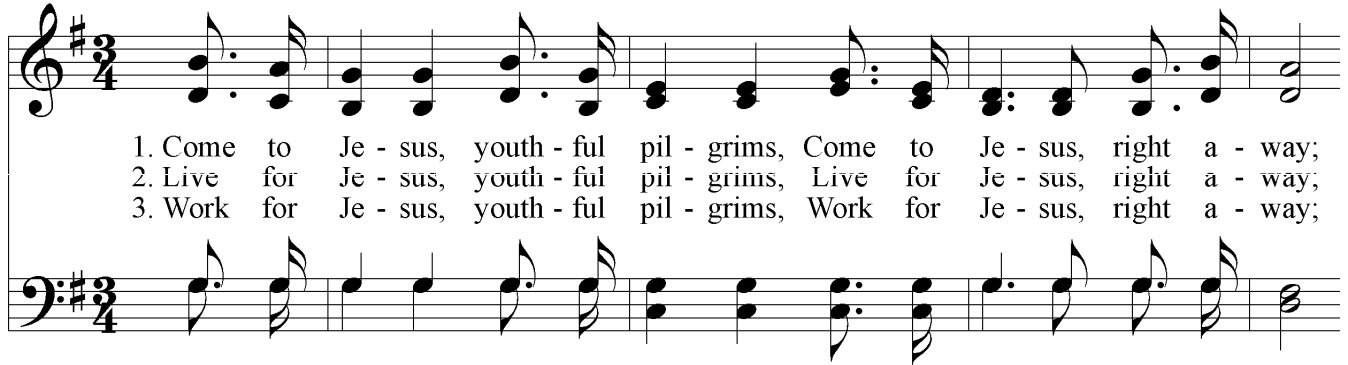
2. On - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him just now;  
 4. He will save you He will save you, He will save you just now;  
 6. He'll re - ceive you, He'll re - ceive you, He'll re - ceive you just now;  
 8. He will bear you, He will bear you, He will bear you just now;  
 10. He'll for - give you, He'll for - give you, He'll for - give you just now;  
 12. On - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him just now;  
 14. Don't re - ject Him, Don't re - ject Him, Don't re - ject Him just now;  
 16. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah just now;

## *Come To Jesus*

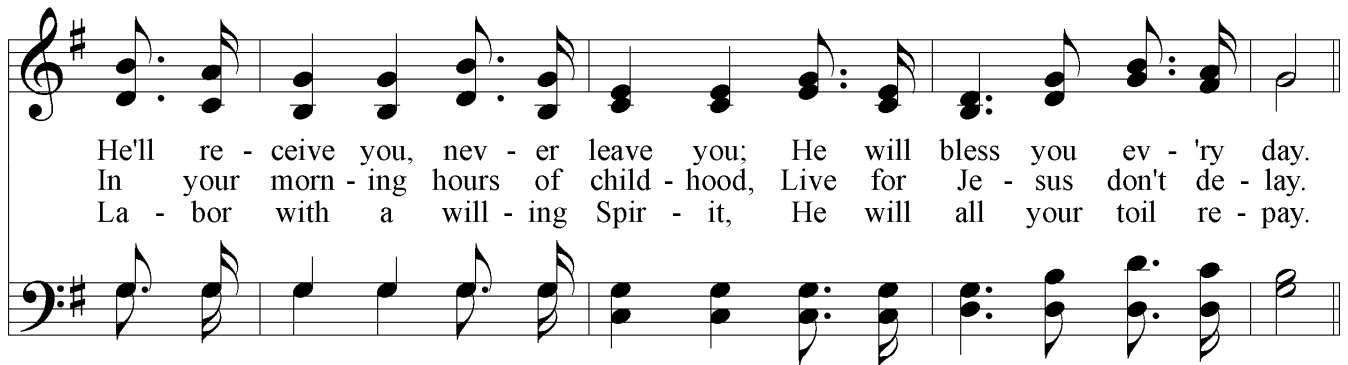


Just now On - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him just now.  
Just now He will save you, He will save you just now.  
Just now He'll re - ceive you, He'll re - ceive you just now.  
Just now He will bear you, He will bear you just now.  
Just now He'll for - give you, He'll for - give you just now.  
Just now On - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him just now.  
Just now Don't re - ject Him, Don't re - ject Him just now.  
Just now Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah just now.

# Come To Jesus Right Away

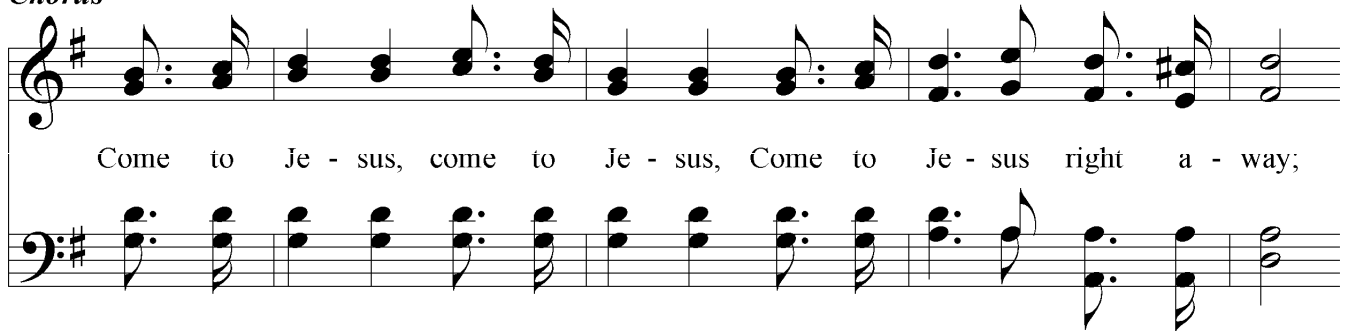


1. Come to Je - sus, youth - ful pil - grims, Come to Je - sus, right a - way;  
2. Live for Je - sus, youth - ful pil - grims, Live for Je - sus, right a - way;  
3. Work for Je - sus, youth - ful pil - grims, Work for Je - sus, right a - way;



He'll re - ceive you, nev - er leave you; He will bless you ev - 'ry day.  
In your morn - ing hours of child - hood, Live for Je - sus don't de - lay.  
La - bor with a will - ing Spir - it, He will all your toil re - pay.

## Chorus



Come to Je - sus, come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus right a - way;



He'll re - ceive you, nev - er leave you; He will bless you ev - 'ry day.

# Come To Jesus Today!

1. Come to Je - sus, He will save you, Tho' your sins as crim - son glow;  
 2. Come to Je - sus do not tar - ry, En - ter in at mer - cy's gate;  
 3. Come to Je - sus, dy - ing sin - ner, Oth - er Sav - ior there is none;

If you give your heart to Je - sus, He will make it white as snow.  
 O, de - lay not till the mor - row, Lest Thy com - ing be too late.  
 He will share with you His glo - ry, When your pil - grim - age is done.

## Chorus

Come to Je - sus! Come to Je - sus! Come to  
 Come, come to - day! Come, come to - day! Come to

Je - sus! Come to - day! Come to Je - sus! Come to  
 Je - sus! come, yes, come, come to - day! Come, come to - day!

Je - sus! Come to Je - sus! Come, come to - day!  
 Come, come to - day!

# Come To Me

1. Wea - ry soul, why art thou so dis - tressed? Come where there is  
 2. "Bring to Me thy heav - y load of sin, On the cross I  
 3. "Come to Me; tho' all is dark as night; I will make thy  
 4. "Come to Me!" O hear Him call - ing "Come, Come to Me, O

per - fect peace and rest, Lean up - on thy lov - ing Sav - ior's breast;  
 died thy soul to win, Come to Me, and I will take thee in."  
 path - way clear and bright, Come to Me, and I will be thy light,  
 child no long - er roam, Leave the path of dan - ger, death and gloom,

## Chorus

In His love thou shalt be ful - ly blest.  
 Ho - ly Spir - it, now the work be - gin. "Come - to Me," O  
 Walk with Me in faith, and not by sight."  
 Come to Me, and I will lead thee home."

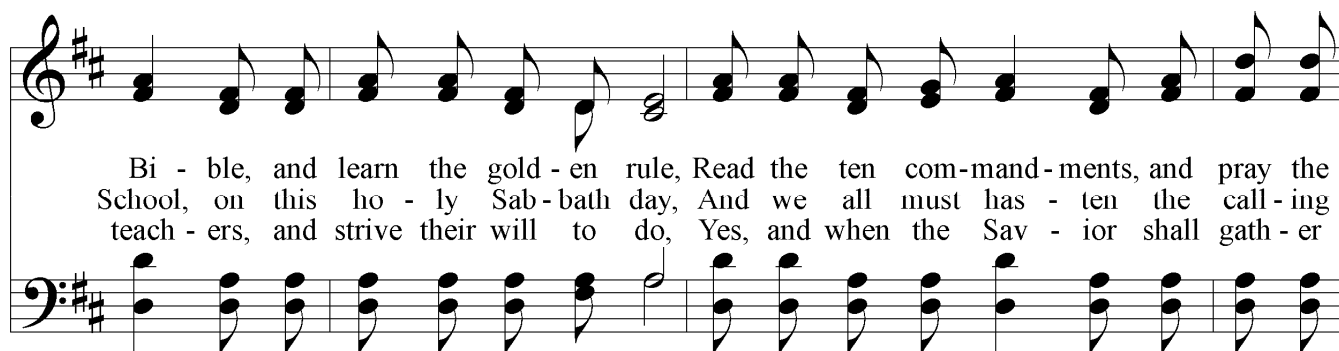
hear the Sav - ior call to thee, "I'll sus - tain, tho' trials of life may fall to thee."

"Come to Me," O hear the Sav - ior call, "Come to Me, I will be all in all."

# Come To Sabbath School



1. We are lit - tle chil - dren, who go to Sab - bath School, Here we read the  
2. Hear the chim - ing bells, they are call - ing us a - way, To the Sab - bath  
3. We must love our Sav - ior, and love each oth - er too, Love our par - ents,



Bi - ble, and learn the gold - en rule, Read the ten com - mand - ments, and pray the  
School, on this ho - ly Sab - bath day, And we all must has - ten the call - ing  
teach - ers, and strive their will to do, Yes, and when the Sav - ior shall gath - er



Sav - ior's pray'r, While we all His bless - ings, a - bun - dant - ly do share.  
to o - bey, Gath - er lit - tle chil - dren, while pass - ing on that way.  
all His own, We will find a rest in that Bless - ed Sab - bath home.

## Chorus



Come to Sab - bath School, Come to Sab - bath School,  
Come to Sab - bath, Sab - bath School, Come to Sab - bath, Sab - bath School,



# *Come To Sabbath School*



Par-ents bring your chil-dren, To the Sab-bath School, Come to Sab - bath School,  
Come to Sab-bath, Sab-bath School,



Come to Sab - bath School, Bring the lov - ing chil - dren, To the Sab - bath School.



# Come To The Feast



1. Come to the feast that the Lord hath spread, Here ev - 'ry soul may be  
 2. Come to the feast, leave your care and strife, Come, for His word is with  
 3. Come to the feast, hear the gos - pel word, Come while your heart by its



tru - ly fed; Come in the name of your "Liv - ing Head,"  
 bless - ings rife; Now un - to you is e - ter - nal life,  
 pow'r is stirred; Fly to the ark like the wea - ry bird,



*Chorus*

Washed in the blood of the Lamb. Washed in the blood of the



Lamb, the Lamb, Washed in the blood of the Lamb;



Come, and your souls shall be tru - ly fed, Washed in the blood of the Lamb.



# Come To The Fountain

“For with Thee Is the fountain of life.” – Psa. 36:9

1. Come with thy sins to the foun - tain, Come with thy bur - den of grief;  
2. Come as thou art to the foun - tain, Je - sus is wait - ing for thee;  
3. These are the words of the Sav - ior; They who re - pent and be - lieve,  
4. Come and be healed at the foun - tain, List to the peace speak - ing voice;

Bur - y them deep in its wa - ters, There thou wilt find a re - lief.  
What tho' thy sins are like crim - son, White as the snow they shall be.  
They who are will - ing to trust Him, Life at His hand shall re - ceive.  
O - ver a sin - ner re - turn - ing Now let the an - gels re - joice.

## Chorus

Haste thee a - way, why wilt thou stay? Risk not thy soul on a mo - ment's de - lay;

Je - sus is wait - ing to save thee, Mer - cy is plead - ing to - day.

# Come To The Living Water

D

1. Hark! the Sav - ior speaks with gen - tle voice To each heart with guilt op -  
2. Who - so - ev - er will, may come and drink Of this liv - ing wa - ter  
3. O - ver de - sert sands, in paths of sin, Stray no more with wea - ry

prest, Here is liv - ing wa - ter, soul a - thirst, Come drink, and be at rest.  
free; Thirst - y one, where life's pure foun - tain flows, There is a gift for thee.  
feet; The re - fresh - ing stream in - vit - eth thee To joy and rest com - plete.

## Chorus

The Spir - it and the Bride say come, come, oh, come, Oh,

come, and no more de - lay; Life's wa - ter is free, Christ

# Come To The Living Water

call - eth thee, Sin - lad - en soul, oh, come to - day.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Come To The Living Water". 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.

# Come to the Savior (Arr. 1)

*Earnestly*

1. Come to the Sav - ior, make no de - lay; Here in His word He's shown us the  
2. "Suf - fer the chil - dren!" Oh, hear His voice Let ev - 'ry heart leap forth and re -  
3. Think once a - gain, He's with us to - day; Heed now His blest com - mands, and o -

way; Here in our midst He's stand - ing to - day, Ten - der - ly say - ing, "Come!"  
joyce, And let us free - ly make Him our choice; Do not de - lay, but come.  
bey; Hear now His ac - cents ten - der - ly say, "Will you, my chil - dren, come?"

*Chorus*

Joy - ful, joy - ful will the meet - ing be, When from sin our hearts are pure and free;

And we shall gath - er, Sav - ior, with Thee, In our e - ter - nal home.

# Come To The Savior (Arr. 2)

"And him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out." – John 6:37

*Moderato*



1. Je - sus is call - ing, call - ing for thee, Hear - est thou not His im -  
2. Je - sus is plead - ing, plead - ing with thee, Was ev - er mer - cy so  
3. Je - sus is wait - ing, wait - ing for thee, Love could not pur - er and  
4. Je - sus is here but soon He may go, Shall He bear with Him thy

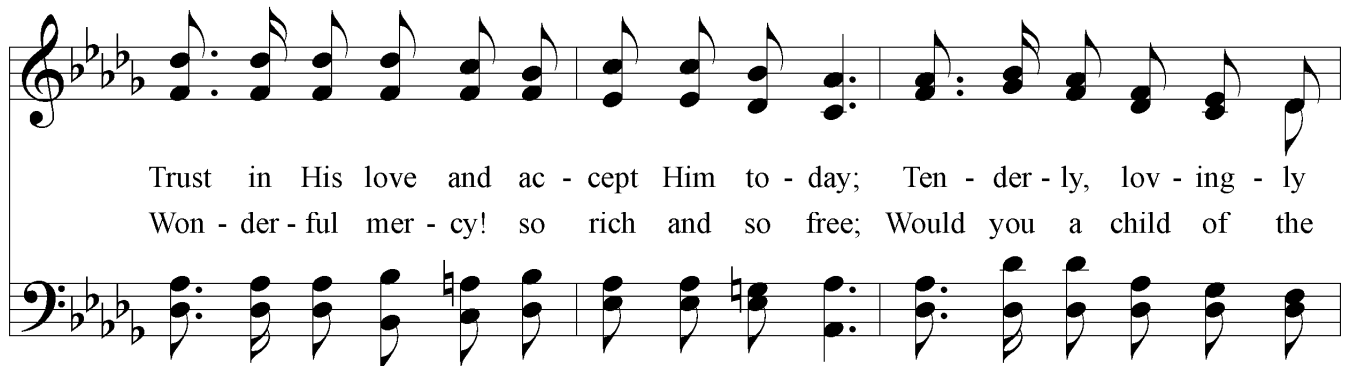


por - tu - nate plea? Oh, by the spear - wound pierced in His side, Haste to be  
rich and so true? Won - der - ful grace He waits to be - stow, Is it not  
ho - li - er be. Oh, for the blood poured out for thy soul, Come to this  
sins and thy woe? Oh, then en - treat Him, ere He de - part, Free - ly to

## Chorus



saved by the cru - ci - fied. Come to the Sav - ior, no long - er de - lay,  
strange He should love thee so? *Last Chorus*  
Sav - ior and be made whole. Won - der - ful grace! how it sat - is - fies me,  
par - don and cleanse thy heart.



Trust in His love and ac - cept Him to - day; Ten - der - ly, lov - ing - ly  
Won - der - ful mer - cy! so rich and so free; Would you a child of the

## *Come To The Savior*

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Come To The Savior". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written between the two staves.

calls He to thee, List to His plead - ing, be - lieve and be free.  
cov - e - nant be? Je - sus can save you— He sweet - ly saved me.



# Come To The Savior (Arr. 3)

1. Come to the Sav - ior, O come to - day, He will re - ceive you, why  
 2. Come to the Sav - ior, sin - ner o - bey, Soft - ly He call - eth, O  
 3. Come to the Sav - ior, sin - ner be wise, Do not His plead - ing voice

long - er de - lay; I have re - deemed thee, come un - to Me, He's  
 come, come to - day; Safe - ly in Me for - ev - er a - bidde, I  
 long - er de - spise, Lest He for - ev - er turn from thy door, And

*Chorus*

ten - der - ly plead - ing with thee. Come un - to me, Come un - to  
 love thee, for thee I have died. Come, come, come un - to me, Come, come,  
 nev - er to plead with thee more.

me, Je - sus is plead - ing, sin - ner, with  
 come un - to me, Je - sus is plead - ing with thee, sin - ner, He's

# *Come To The Savior*

thee, Foun - tains of mer - cy, Free - ly they flow,  
plead - ing with thee, Foun - tains of mer - cy still flow, Free - ly, yes, free - ly they flow,

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a common time signature (C). The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with a mix of quarter and eighth notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

Where you may wash And be whit - er than snow.  
Where you may wash and be clean, Be whit - er, yes, whit - er than snow.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It features similar rhythmic patterns and harmonic support, concluding with a double bar line.

# Come To The Savior Now

INVITATION 6.6.6.6. D.

1. Come to the Sav - ior now, He gen - tly call - eth thee;  
2. Come to the Sav - ior now, Ye who have wan - dered far,  
3. Come to the Sav - ior, all, What - e'er your bur - dens be;

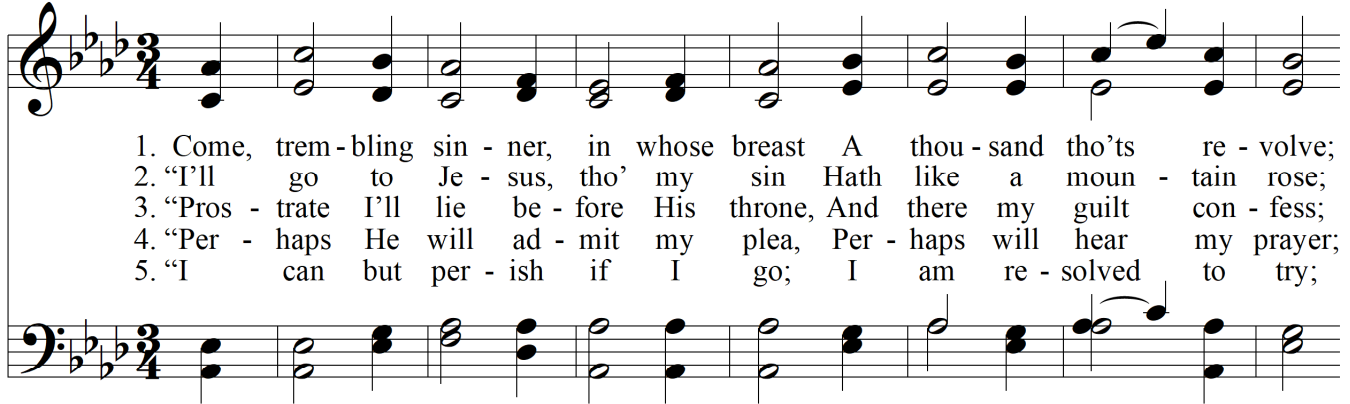
In true re - pent - ance bow, Be - fore Him bend the knee;  
Re - new your sol - emn vow, For His by right you are;  
Hear now His lov - ing call, "Cast all your care on Me."

He wait - eth to be - stow, Sal - va - tion, peace, and love,  
Come, like poor wan - 'ring sheep Re - turn - ing to His fold;  
Come, and for ev - 'ry grief In Je - sus you will find

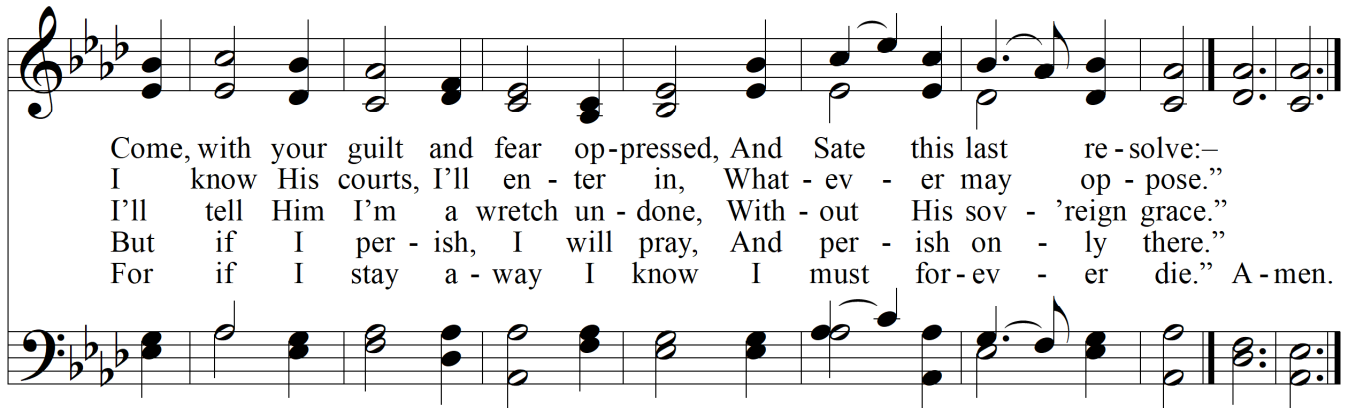
True joy on earth be - low, A home in heav'n a - bove.  
His arm will safe - ly keep, His love will ne'er grow cold.  
A sure and safe re - lief, A lov - ing Friend and kind.

# Come, Trembling Inner, In Whose Breast

BALERMA C. M.



1. Come, trem-bling sin - ner, in whose breast A thou - sand tho'ts re - volve;  
2. "I'll go to Je - sus, tho' my sin Hath like a moun - tain rose;  
3. "Pros - trate I'll lie be - fore His throne, And there my guilt con - fess;  
4. "Per - haps He will ad - mit my plea, Per - haps will hear my prayer;  
5. "I can but per - ish if I go; I am re - solved to try;



Come, with your guilt and fear op-pressed, And Sate this last re - solve:-  
I know His courts, I'll en - ter in, What - ev - er may op - pose."  
I'll tell Him I'm a wretch un - done, With - out His sov - 'reign grace."  
But if I per - ish, I will pray, And per - ish on - ly there."  
For if I stay a - way I know I must for - ev - er die." A - men.

# Come Unto Me (Arr. 1 / 2 vs.)

1. Hear the bless - ed Sav - ior call - ing the op - pressed, "O ye heav - y la - den,  
2. Have your cares of bus - 'ness, cares of press - ing debt? Cares of so - cial life or

come to me and rest; Come, no long - er tar - ry, I your load will bear,  
cares of hopes un - met? Are you by re - morse or sense of guilt de - pressed?

Bring me ev - 'ry bur - den, bring me ev - 'ry care."  
Come right now to Je - sus, He will give you rest.

## Chorus

Come un - to me, I will give your rest;  
Come un - to me, come un - to me, I will give you rest, I will give you rest;

# Come Unto Me

Take my yoke up - on you, Hear me and be  
Take my yoke up-on you, Take my yoke up-on you, Hear me and be blest,

The first system of music features a treble clef staff with a melody of eighth and quarter notes, and a bass clef staff with a steady accompaniment of eighth notes. The lyrics are positioned between the two staves.

blest;  
hear me and be blest, For I am meek and low - - - ly,  
I am meek and low - ly, I am meek and low-ly;

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are split across two lines, with the first line ending in a semicolon. The melody includes a long note with a fermata.

Come and trust my might; Come, my yoke is  
Come and trust my might, Come and trust my might; Come, O come,

The third system shows the continuation of the musical piece. The lyrics are split across two lines. The melody features a fermata over a long note.

eas - - - y, And my bur - den's light.  
Come, my yoke is eas - y, Come, O come, yes, Come, my bur - den's light.

The final system concludes the piece. The melody ends with a fermata over a long note. The lyrics are split across two lines.

# Come Unto Me (Arr. 1 / 3 vs.)

1. Hear the bless-ed Sav - ior call - ing the op-pressed, "O ye heav - y la - den,  
 2. Are you dis - ap - point - ed, wan-d'ring here and there, Drag-ging chains of doubt and  
 3. Have you by temp - ta - tion of - ten con-quer'd been, Has a sense of weak-ness

come to me and rest; Come, no long - er tar - ry, I your load will bear,  
 load - ed down with care? Do un - ho - ly feel - ings strug - gle in your breast?  
 brought dis - tress with - in? Christ will sanc - ti - fy you, if you'll claim His best,

Bring me ev - 'ry bur - den, bring me ev - 'ry care."  
 Bring your case to Je - sus, He will give you rest.  
 In the Ho - ly Spir - it, He will give you rest.

## Chorus

Come un - to me, I will give your rest;  
 Come un-to me, come un - to me, I will give you rest, I will give you rest;

# Come Unto Me

Take my yoke up - on you, Hear me and be  
Take my yoke up-on you, Take my yoke up-on you, Hear me and be blest,

The first system of the hymn features a treble clef staff with a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, and a bass clef staff with a accompaniment of chords and eighth notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

blest;  
hear me and be blest, For I am meek and low - ly, I am meek and low - ly;

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Come and trust my might; Come, my yoke is  
Come and trust my might, Come and trust my might; Come, O come,

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

eas - y, And my bur - den's light.  
Come, my yoke is eas - y, Come, O come, yes, Come, my bur - den's light.

The fourth system concludes the hymn with a final cadence. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.



# Come Unto Me (Arr. 1 / 4 vs.)



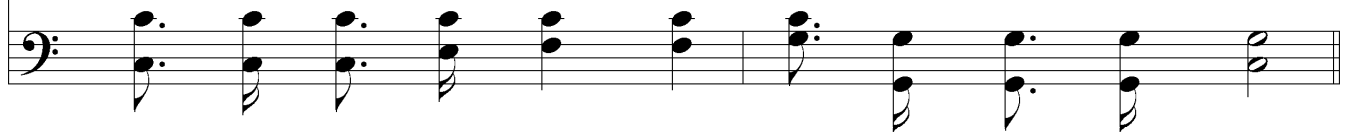
1. Hear the bless-ed Sav - ior call - ing the op - pressed, "O ye heav - y la - den,  
 2. Are you dis - ap - point - ed, wan - d'ring here and there, Drag - ging chains of doubt and  
 3. Stum - bling on the moun - tains dark with sin and shame, Stum - bling tow'rd the pit of  
 4. Have you by temp - ta - tion of - ten con - quer'd been, Has a sense of weak - ness



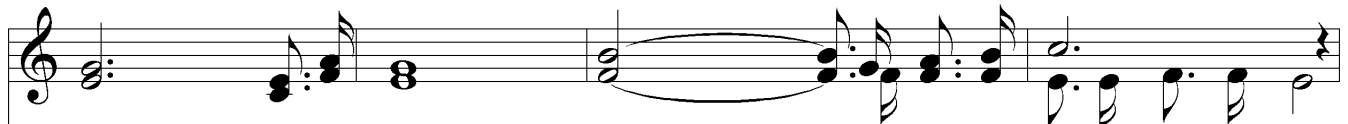
come to me and rest; Come, no long - er tar - ry, I your load will bear,  
 load - ed down with care? Do un - ho - ly feel - ings strug - gle in your breast?  
 hell's con - sum - ing flame, By the pow'rs of sin de - lud - ed and op - pressed,  
 brought dis - tress with - in? Christ will sanc - ti - fy you, if you'll claim His best,



Bring me ev - 'ry bur - den, bring me ev - 'ry care."  
 Bring your case to Je - sus, He will give you rest.  
 Hear the ten - der Shep - herd, - "Come to Me and rest."  
 In the Ho - ly Spir - it, He will give you rest.



## Chorus



Come un - to me, I will give your rest;  
 Come un - to me, come un - to me, I will give you rest, I will give you rest;



# Come Unto Me

Take my yoke up - on you, Hear me and be  
Take my yoke up-on you, Take my yoke up-on you, Hear me and be blest,

blest;  
hear me and be blest, For I am meek and low - ly,  
I am meek and low - ly, I am meek and low - ly;

Come and trust my might; Come, my yoke is  
Come and trust my might, Come and trust my might; Come, O come,

eas - y, And my bur - den's light.  
Come, my yoke is eas - y, Come, O come, yes, Come, my bur - den's light.

# Come Unto Me (Arr. 2)

"Come unto me all ye that labor, and I will give you rest." – Matt. 11:28

1. "Come un - to Me," It is the Sav - ior's voice, The Lord of  
2. Wea - ry with life's long strug - gle, full of pain, O doubt - ing  
3. Oh, dy - ing man, with guilt and sin dis - mayed, With con - science  
4. Rest, peace, and life, the flow'rs of death - less bloom, The Sav - ior

life, who bids thy heart re - joice; O wea - ry heart, with  
soul, thy Sav - ior calls a - gain; Thy doubts shall van - ish,  
wak - ened, of thy God a - fraid; Twixt hopes and fears— oh,  
gives us, not be - yond the tomb— But here, and now, on

heav - y cares op - pressed, "Come un - to Me, and I will give you rest."  
and thy sor - rows cease, "Come un - to Me, and I will give you peace."  
end the anx - ious strife, "Come un - to Me, and I will give you life."  
earth, some glimpse is giv'n Of joys which wait us, thru the gates of heav'n.

## Refrain

"Come un - to Me, Come un - to Me, Come un - to Me, and  
"Come un - to Me, oh, come un - to Me, Come un - to Me, and

# Come Unto Me

*Rit...*

I will give you rest," I will give you rest, I will give you rest.  
will give you rest, will give you rest.

The musical score consists of two staves: a treble staff on top and a bass staff on the bottom. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and a common time signature. The melody is primarily composed of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests. A 'Rit...' marking is placed above the staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, with some words appearing on the bass staff as well. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and follows the same key signature and time signature. The accompaniment consists of chords and single notes, primarily in the lower register.

# Come Unto Me (Arr. 3)

1. Come un - to Je - sus, all ye that la - bor, All that are wea - ry,  
 2. Bring Him the bur - den, heav - i - ly press - ing, Tell Him the sor - rows  
 3. Lose not a mo - ment, haste to your Sav - ior, Ere the bright day - beams  
 4. Come un - to Je - sus, Sav - ior and Broth - er, Sure - ly you need Him,

sad and op - pressed; Still He is call - ing, oh, friend and neigh - bor,  
 hid in your breast; Sin and trans - gres - sion free - ly con - fess - ing,  
 fade in the west; Ask - ing His mer - cy, seek - ing His fa - vor,  
 pur - est and best; Tru - er than fa - ther, fond - er than moth - er,

*Chorus*  
*f*  
 Come un - to Me, and I will give you rest.  
 Come un - to Him, and He will give you rest. Down thru the ag - es,  
 Come un - to Him, and He will give you rest.  
 Come un - to Him, and He will give you rest.


*m* *Cres...*  
 sweet - ly 'tis ring - ing, This word of Je - sus, come and be blest; Sweet - er than

# Come Unto Me


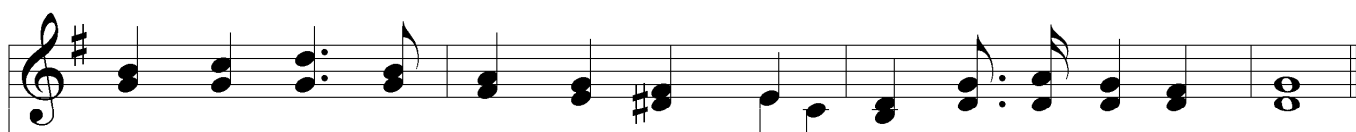
car - ols, an - gels are sing - ing, "Come un - to Me, and I will give you rest."

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It begins with a dynamic marking of *f* and includes performance instructions such as *Rit...* and various accents. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The lyrics are written below the vocal line, with hyphens indicating syllables across notes.


# Come Unto Me, And Rest



1. Broth - er, art thou worn and wea - ry, Tempt - ed, tried, and sore op - press'd!  
 2. Oh, He knows the dark fore - bod - ings Of the con - science - trou - bled breast;  
 3. To the Lord bring all your bur - den, Put the prom - ise to the test;  
 4. If in sor - row thou art weep - ing, Griev - ing for the loved ones missed,  
 5. Trust to Him for all thy fu - ture, He will give thee what is best;

Lis - ten to the word of Je - sus, "Come un - to Me, and rest!"  
 And to such His word is giv - en, "Come un - to Me, and rest!"  
 Hear Him say, your bur - den - Bear - er, "Come un - to Me, and rest!"  
 Sure - ly then to you He whis - pers, "Come un - to Me, and rest!"  
 Why then fear when He is say - ing, "Come un - to Me, and rest!"



## Chorus



Come un - to Me, and rest! Come un - to Me, and rest!  
 Come, Oh, come and rest! Come, Oh, come and rest!

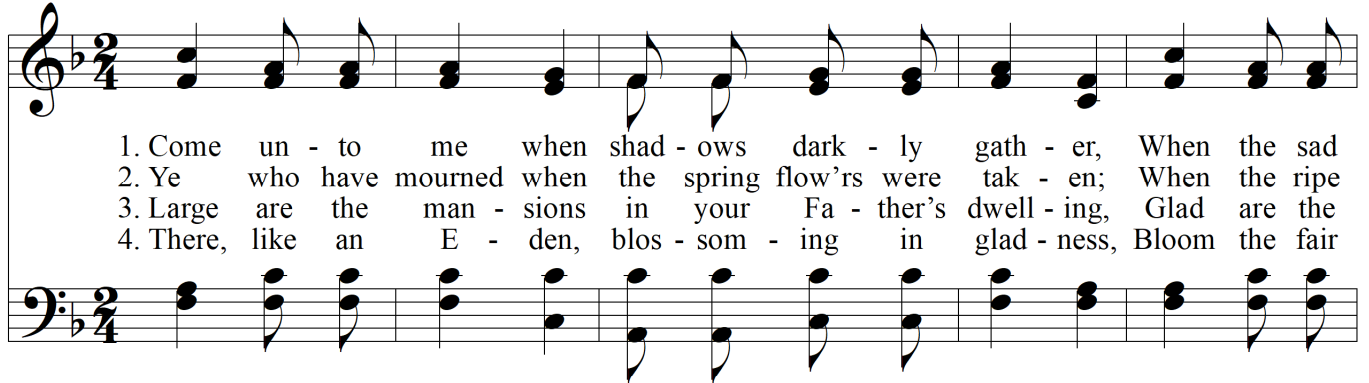



Come, ye wea - ry, heav - y - lad - en, "Come un - to Me, and rest!"

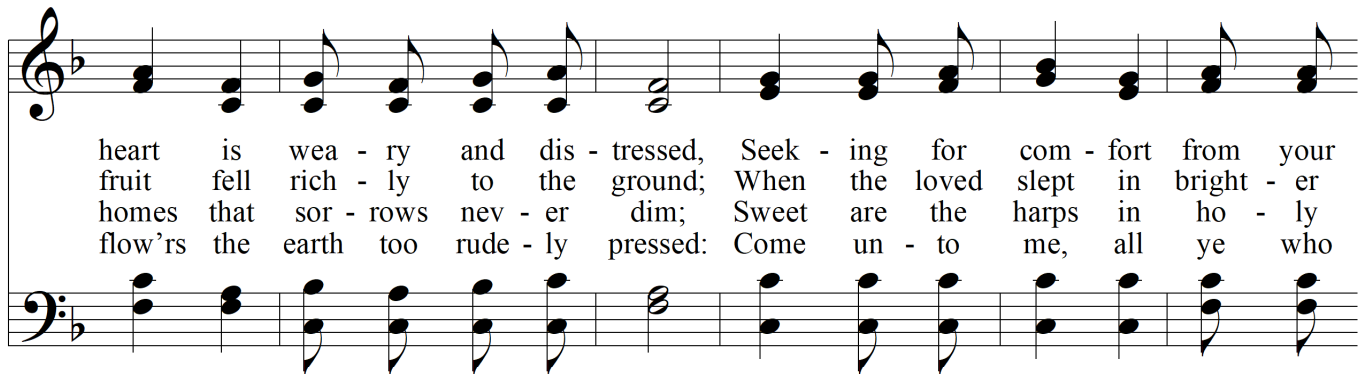


# Come Unto Me When Shadows Gather

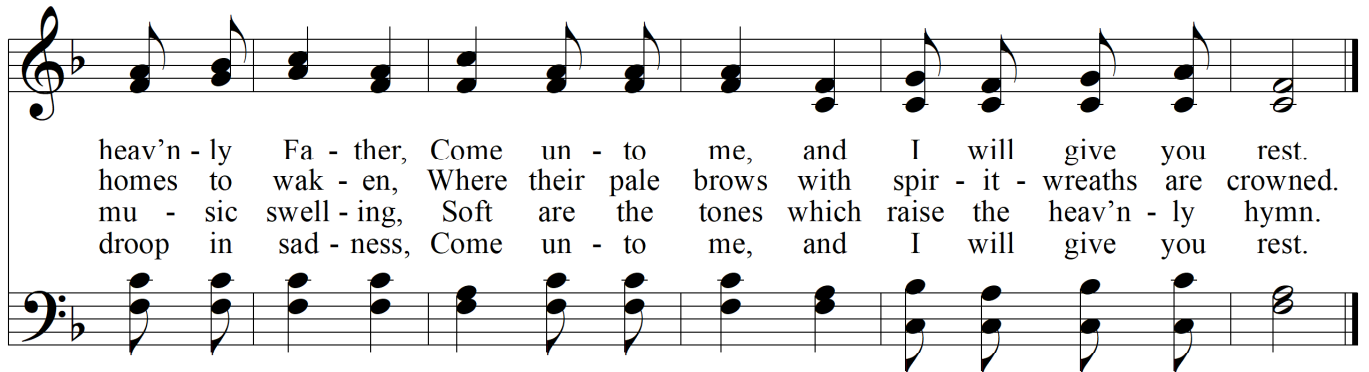
HENLEY



1. Come un - to me when shad - ows dark - ly gath - er, When the sad  
2. Ye who have mourned when the spring flow'rs were tak - en; When the ripe  
3. Large are the man - sions in your Fa - ther's dwell - ing, Glad are the  
4. There, like an E - den, blos - som - ing in glad - ness, Bloom the fair



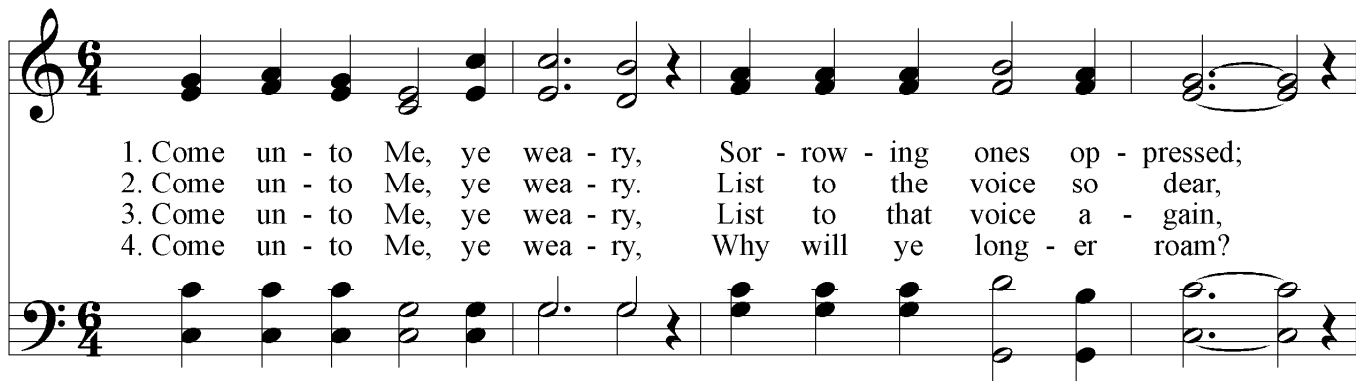
heart is wea - ry and dis - tressed, Seek - ing for com - fort from your  
fruit fell rich - ly to the ground; When the loved slept in bright - er  
homes that sor - rows nev - er dim; Sweet are the harps in ho - ly  
flow'rs the earth too rude - ly pressed: Come un - to me, all ye who



heav'n - ly Fa - ther, Come un - to me, and I will give you rest.  
homes to wak - en, Where their pale brows with spir - it - wreaths are crowned.  
mu - sic swell - ing, Soft are the tones which raise the heav'n - ly hymn.  
droop in sad - ness, Come un - to me, and I will give you rest.



# Come Unto Me, Ye Weary (Arr. 1)



1. Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, Sor - row - ing ones op - pressed;  
2. Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry. List to the voice so dear,  
3. Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, List to that voice a - gain,  
4. Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, Why will ye long - er roam?



I am your ten - der Shep - herd, Wait - ing to give you rest.  
Sweet - er than an - gel mu - sic, Fall - ing up - on the ear.  
O - ver the bar - ren moun - tain, O - ver the lone - ly plain.  
Come to the arms of mer - cy, Come to a Fa - ther's home.

## Chorus



Come, come, come un - to Me, Wea - ry and sore dis - tressed;




Come, come, come un - to Me, Come un - to Me and rest.

# Come Unto Me, Ye Weary (Arr. 2)

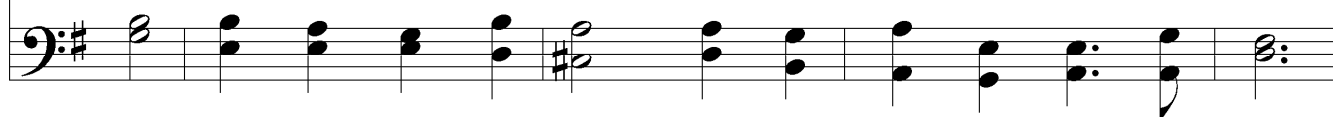
VOX JESU 7s & 6s D.




1. "Come un - to me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest."  
 2. "Come un - to me, dear chil - dren, And I will give you light."  
 3. "Come un - to me, ye faint - ing, And I will give you life."  
 4. "And who - so - ev - er com - eth I will not cast him out."


Oh, bless - ed voice of Je - sus, Which comes to hearts op - prest;  
 Oh, lov - ing voice of Je - sus, Which comes to cheer the night:  
 Oh, peace - ful voice of Je - sus, Which comes to end our strife:  
 Oh, pa - tient love of Je - sus, Which drives a - way our doubt:




It tells of ben - e - dic - tion, Of par - don, grace, and peace,  
 Our hearts were filled with sad - ness, And we had lost our way,  
 The foe is stern and ea - ger, The fight is fierce and long,  
 Which calls us, - ver - y sin - ners, Un - wor - thy tho' we be

Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love which can - not cease.  
 But morn - ing brings us glad - ness, And songs the break of day.  
 But Thou hast made us might - y, And strong - er than the strong.  
 Of love so free and bound - less, - To come, dear Lord, to Thee.

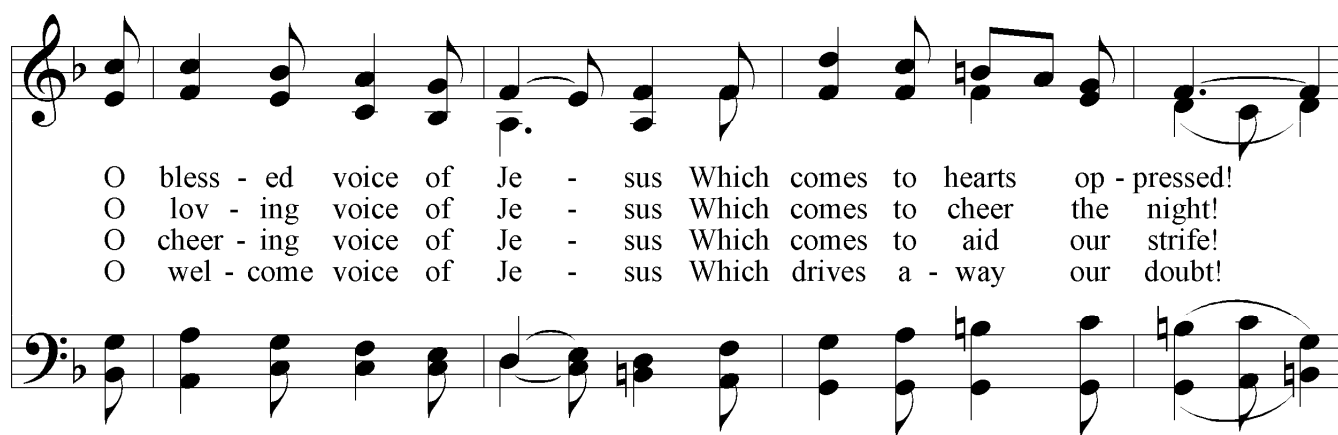


# Come Unto Me, Ye Weary (Arr. 3)

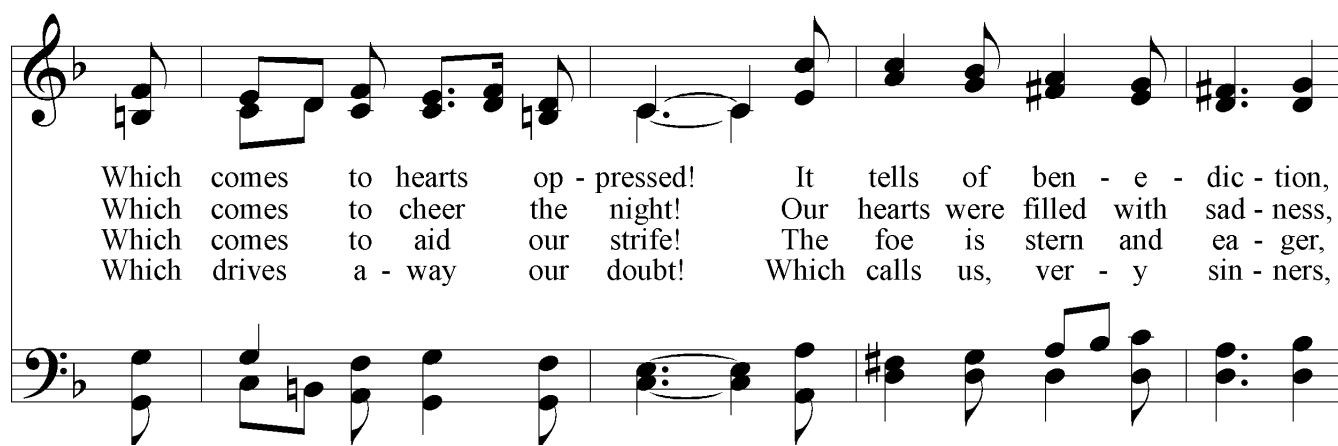
MESSIAH 7, 6, 7, 6, Irr.



1. "Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest."  
2. "Come un - to Me, ye wan - d'ers, And I will give you light."  
3. "Come un - to Me, ye faint - ing, And I will give you life."  
4. "And who - so - ev - er com - eth, I will not cast him out."



O bless - ed voice of Je - sus Which comes to hearts op - pressed!  
O lov - ing voice of Je - sus Which comes to cheer the night!  
O cheer - ing voice of Je - sus Which comes to aid our strife!  
O wel - come voice of Je - sus Which drives a - way our doubt!



Which comes to hearts op - pressed! It tells of ben - e - dic - tion,  
Which comes to cheer the night! Our hearts were filled with sad - ness,  
Which comes to aid our strife! The foe is stern and ea - ger,  
Which drives a - way our doubt! Which calls us, ver - y sin - ners,

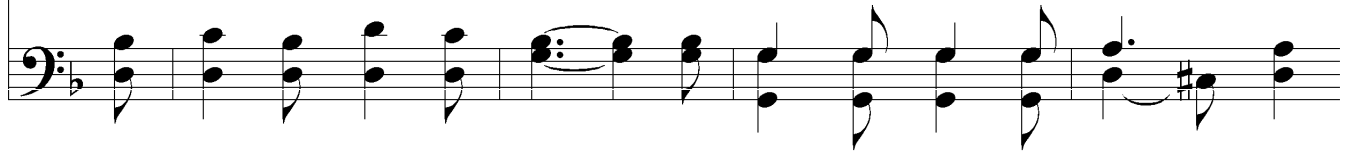
Words: William C. Dix (1867)

Music: From Handel's Messiah, Arr. L. B. McWhood

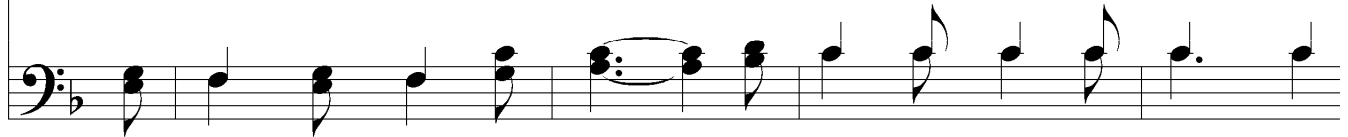
# Come Unto Me, Ye Weary



Of par - don, grace and peace,      Of joy that hath no end - ing,  
And we had lost our way;      But morn - ing brings us glad - ness,  
The fight is fierce and long;      But Thou hast made us might - y,  
Un - wor - thy tho' we be      Of love so free and bound - less,



Of love which can - not cease;      Of joy that hath no end - ing,  
And songs, the break of day;      But morn - ing brings us glad - ness  
And strong - er than the strong;      But Thou hast made us might - y  
To come, dear Lord, to Thee;      Of love so free and bound - less



Of love,                      of love                      which can - not cease.  
And songs,                      and songs                      the break of day.  
And strong - er, and strong - er than the strong.  
To come,                      to come,                      dear Lord, to Thee.                      A - men.



# Come We Now Our Blessed Savior

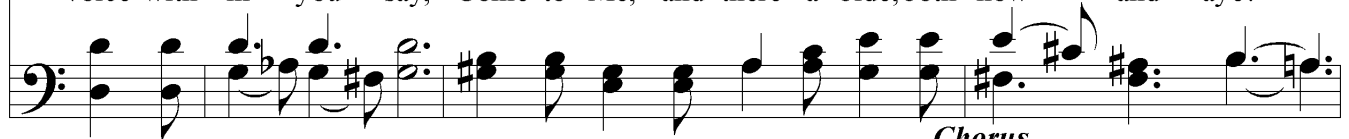
RALLY



1. Come we now our bless-ed Sav-ior to a-dore; Bless-ings on our prayers and  
2. Like a might-y ar-my let us march a-long, Dai-ly seek-ing oth-ers  
3. Je-sus calls the glad ones and the sad ones too, Rich and poor, the high and  
4. Sin-ner, comes there not a call to you, to-day? Don't you hear a ten-der



songs from Him im-plore, Je-sus, in our hearts the light of love re-restore!  
for our hap-py throng; Lead-ing them from er-ror and the paths of wrong  
low, the false and true; Broth-er! sis-ter! hark-en, and lay hold a-new  
voice with-in you say, "Come to Me, and there a-bide, both now and aye?"



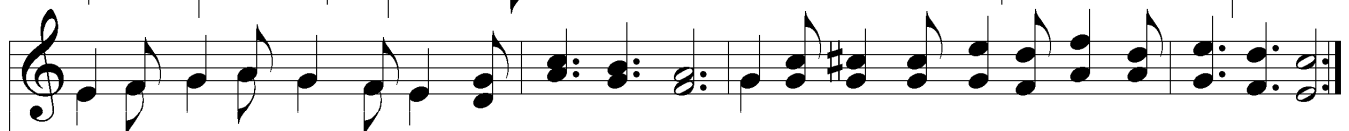
## Chorus



Draw us clos-er than we've ev-er been be-fore.  
To the feet of Je-sus, where we all be-long. Rally in the name of Je-sus,  
For He has a work that's suit-ed just to you.  
When you hear, God help you come, with-out de-lay.



one and all! Rally round our glo-rious Cap-tain, at His call!  
Ral-ly one and all! Rally at His call!

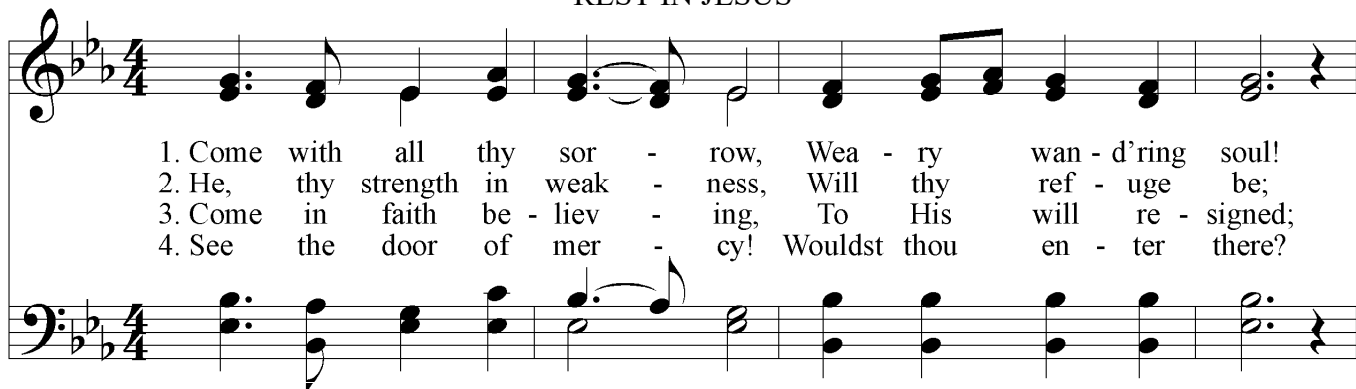


Let the tread of gath'r-ing sol-diers, great and small, Be the an-swer sent to Him our hearts ex-tol.

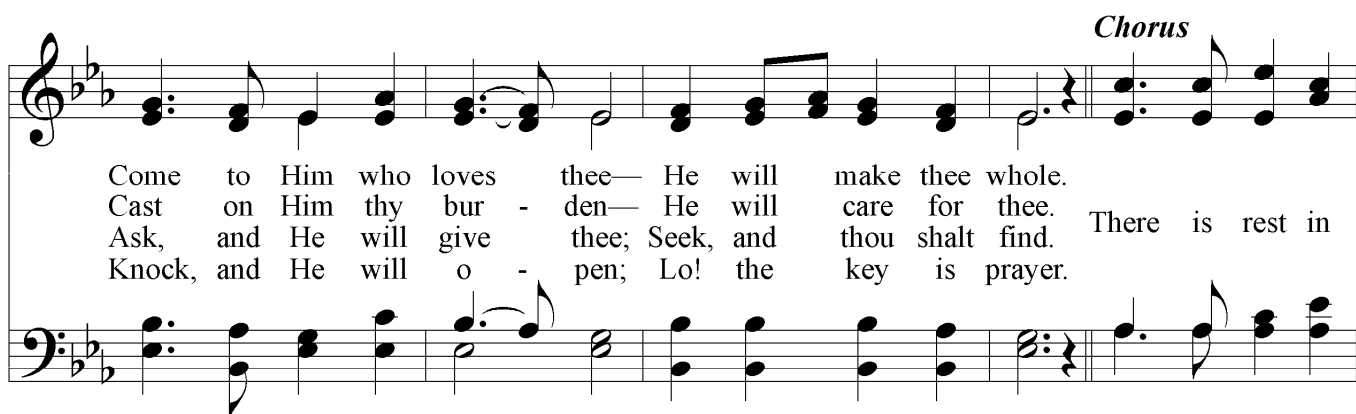


# Come With All Thy Sorrow

REST IN JESUS

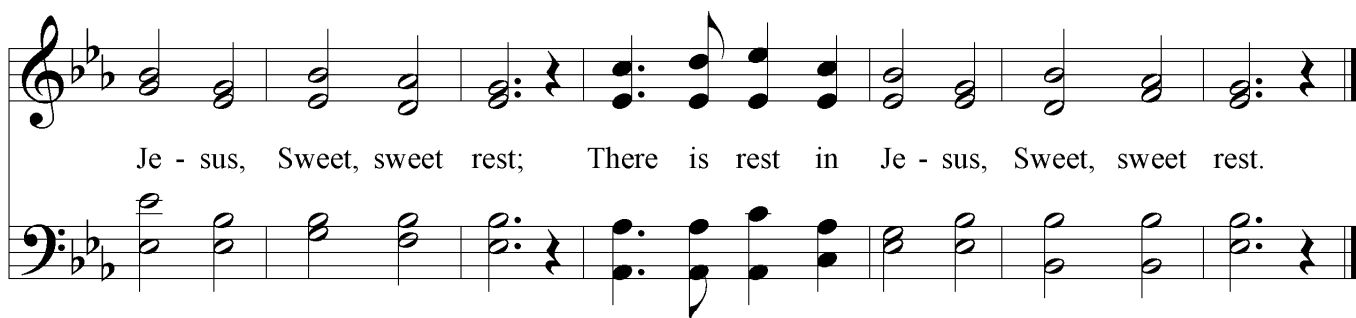


1. Come with all thy sor - row, Wea - ry wan - d'ring soul!  
2. He, thy strength in weak - ness, Will thy ref - uge be;  
3. Come in faith be - liev - ing, To His will re - signed;  
4. See the door of mer - cy! Wouldst thou en - ter there?



*Chorus*

Come to Him who loves thee— He will make thee whole.  
Cast on Him thy bur - den— He will care for thee. There is rest in  
Ask, and He will give thee; Seek, and thou shalt find.  
Knock, and He will o - pen; Lo! the key is prayer.



Je - sus, Sweet, sweet rest; There is rest in Je - sus, Sweet, sweet rest.

# Come With Hearts Rejoicing On This Happy Day

1. Come with hearts re-joic-ing on this hap-py day, For a might-y ar-my  
 2. Ar-mor bright and shin-ing, breast-plate tried and true, Hel-met of sal-va-tion,  
 3. See the prize be-fore us- im-mor-tal-i-ty, For-ward ev-er press-ing,

stands in bright ar-ray, Hearts both brave and loy-al, sol-diers of the King,  
 cour-age then re-new; Proud-ly waves our ban-ner, em-blem of the free,  
 nev-er fal-ter we, Till our notes of tri-umph swell-ing to the sky,

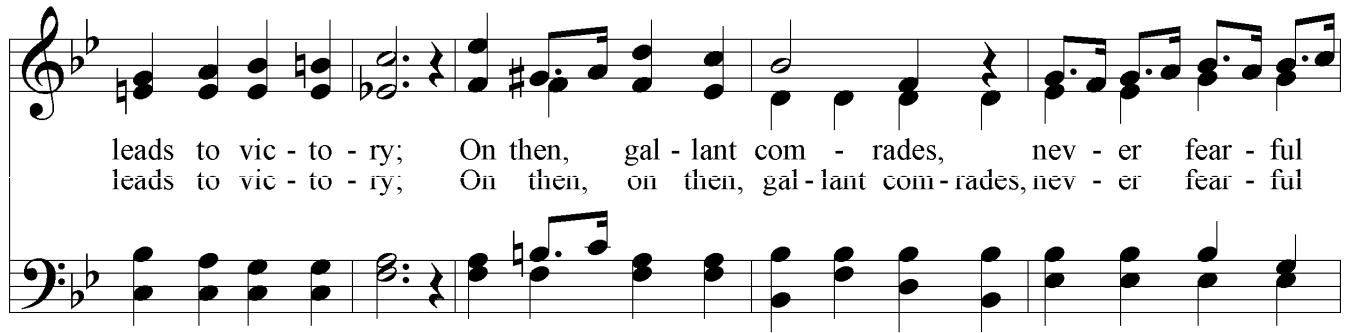
*Chorus*

Read-y for the bat-tle, hear the trum-pets ring.  
 By this sign we con-quer thru e-ter-ni-ty. On then, gal-lant com-rades,  
 Christ our King and Sav-ior, laud and mag-ni-fy. On then, on then, gal-lant com-rades,

nev-er fear-ful be, Je-sus, our great Cap-tain,  
 nev-er fear-ful be, Je-sus, our great Cap-tain, leads us

nev-er fear-ful be,

# Come With Hearts Rejoicing On This Happy Day



leads to vic - to - ry; On then, gal - lant com - rades, nev - er fear - ful  
leads to vic - to - ry; On then, on then, gal - lant com - rades, nev - er fear - ful

nev - er



be, Je - sus, our great Cap - tain, leads to vic - to - ry. A - men.  
be, Je - sus, our great Cap - tain, leads us, leads to vic - to - ry.

fear - ful be,



# Come, Women, Wide Proclaim

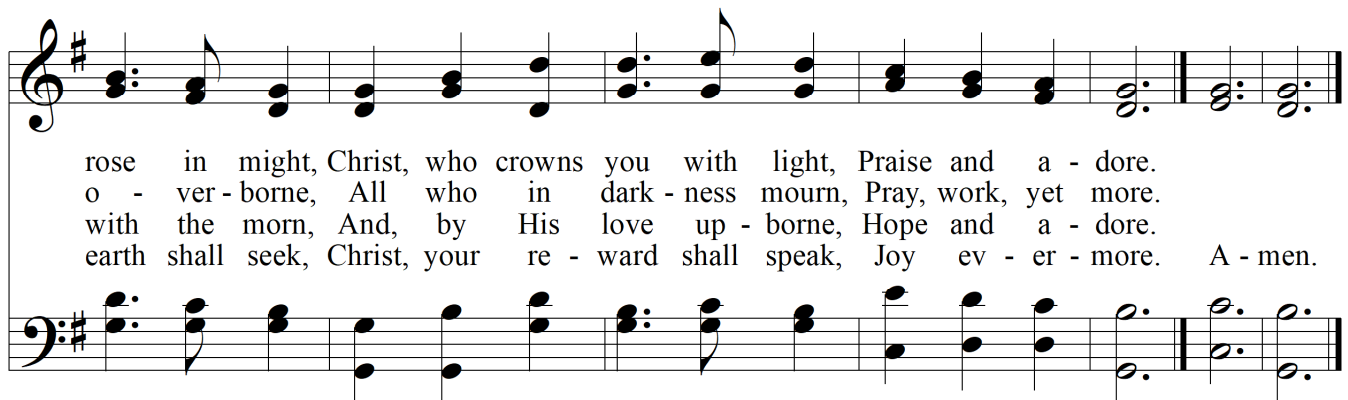
ITALIAN HYMN 6s, 4s



1. Come, wom - en, wide pro - claim Life thru your Sav - ior slain;  
2. Come, clasp - ing chil - dren's hands, Sis - ters from man - y lands,  
3. Work with your cour - age high, Sing of the day - break night,  
4. Then when the gar - nered field Shall to our Mas - ter yield



Sing ev - er - more. Christ, God's ef - ful - gence bright, Christ, who a -  
Teach to a - dore, For the sin - sick and worn, The weak and  
Your love out - pour; Stars shall your brow a - dorn, Your heart leap  
A boun - teous store, Christ, hope of all the meek, Christ, whom all



rose in might, Christ, who crowns you with light, Praise and a - dore.  
o - ver - borne, All who in dark - ness mourn, Pray, work, yet more.  
with the morn, And, by His love up - borne, Hope and a - dore.  
earth shall seek, Christ, your re - ward shall speak, Joy ev - er - more. A - men.

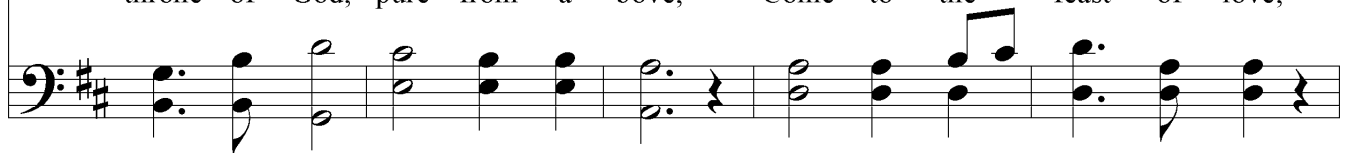
# Come, Ye Disconsolate



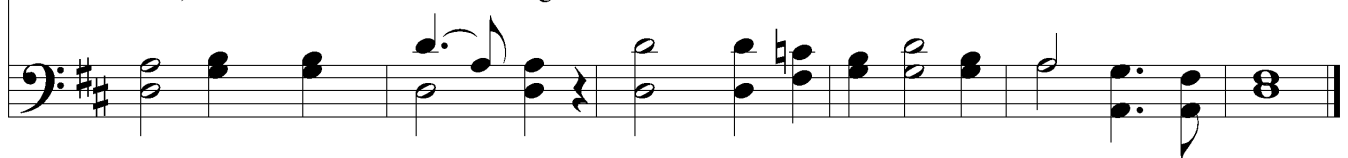
1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish; Come, at the  
2. Joy of the des - o - late, light of the stray - ing, Hope of the  
3. Here see the bread of life, see wa - ters flow - ing Forth from the



mer - cy seat fer - vent - ly kneel; Here bring your wound - ed hearts,  
pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure; Here speaks the Com - fort - er,  
throne of God, pure from a - bove; Come to the feast of love;



Here tell your an - guish; Earth has no sor-row that heav'n can - not heal.  
ten - der - ly say - ing, "Earth has no sor-row that heav'n can - not cure."  
come, ev - er know - ing Earth has no sor-row but heav'n can re - move.



# Come Ye Faithful

1. Come ye faith - ful, raise the an - them. Cleave the skies with shouts of praise;  
2. High on those e - ter - nal moun - tains Stands the sap - phire throne, all bright,

Sing to Him who found the ran - som, An - cient of e - ter - nal days,  
Midst un - end - ing Hal - le - lu - jahs Burst - ing from the sons of light;

God e - ter - nal, Word in - car - nate, Whom the heav'n of heav'n o - beys.  
Zi - on's peo - ple tell His prais - es, Vic - tor in the hard - won fight!

# Come, Ye Faithful, Raise the Strain

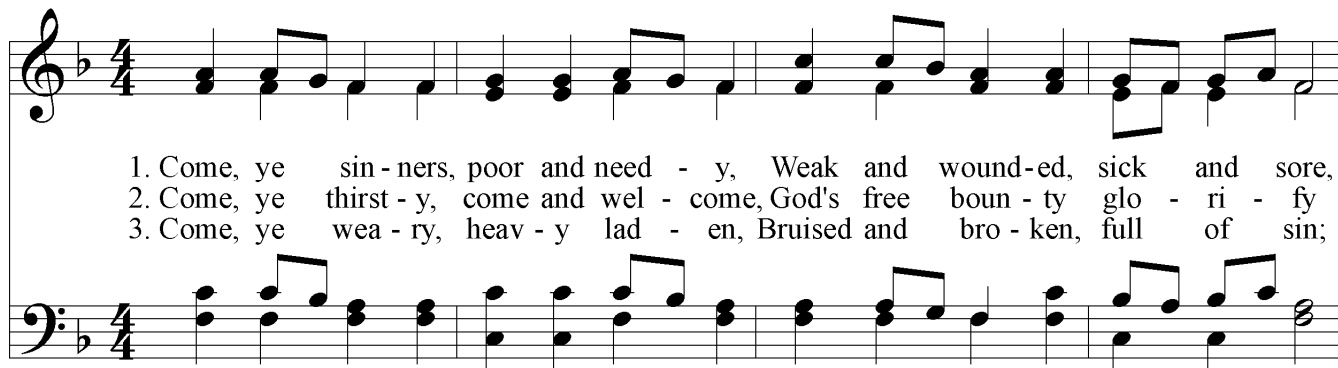
1. Come, ye faith - ful, raise the strain Of tri - um - phant glad - ness!  
 2. 'Tis the spring of souls to - day; Christ hath burst His pris - on,  
 3. Now the queen of sea - sons, bright With the day of splen - dor,  
 4. Nei - ther might the gates of death, Nor the tomb's dark por - tal,

God hath brought His Is - ra - el In - to joy from sad - ness;  
 And from three days' sleep in death As a sun hath ris - en;  
 With the roy - al feast of feasts, Comes its joy to ren - der;  
 Nor the watch - ers, nor the seal, Hold Thee as a mor - tal;

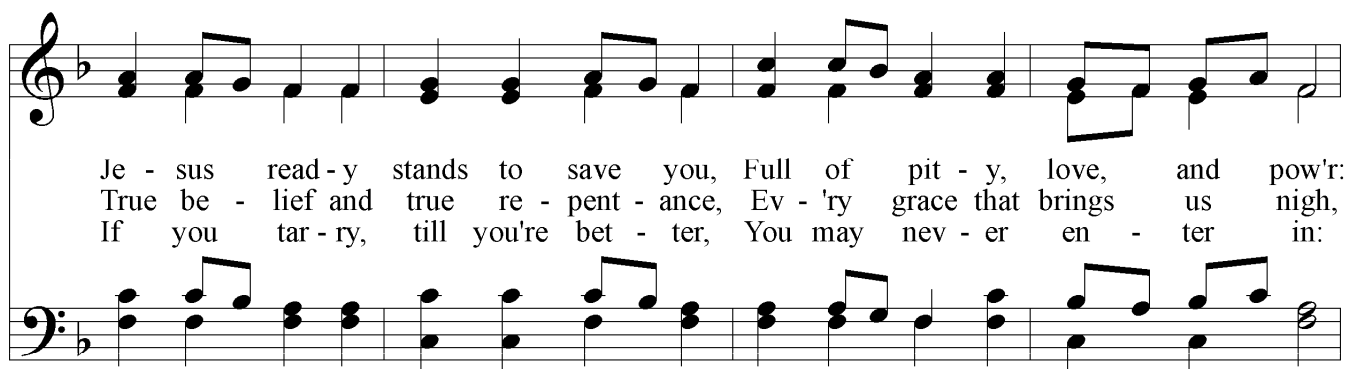
Loosed from Phar - aoh's bit - ter yoke Ja - cob's sons and daugh - ters,  
 All the win - ter of our sins, Long and dark, is fly - ing  
 Comes to glad Je - ru - sa - lem, Who with true af - fec - tion  
 But to - day a - midst the Twelve Thou didst stand, be - stow - ing

Led them with un - moist - ened foot Thru the Red Sea wa - ters.  
 From His light, to whom we give Laud and praise un - dy - ing.  
 Wel - comes in un - wea - ried strains Je - sus' res - ur - rec - tion.  
 That Thy peace, which cv - cr - more Pass - cth hu - man know - ing. A - men.

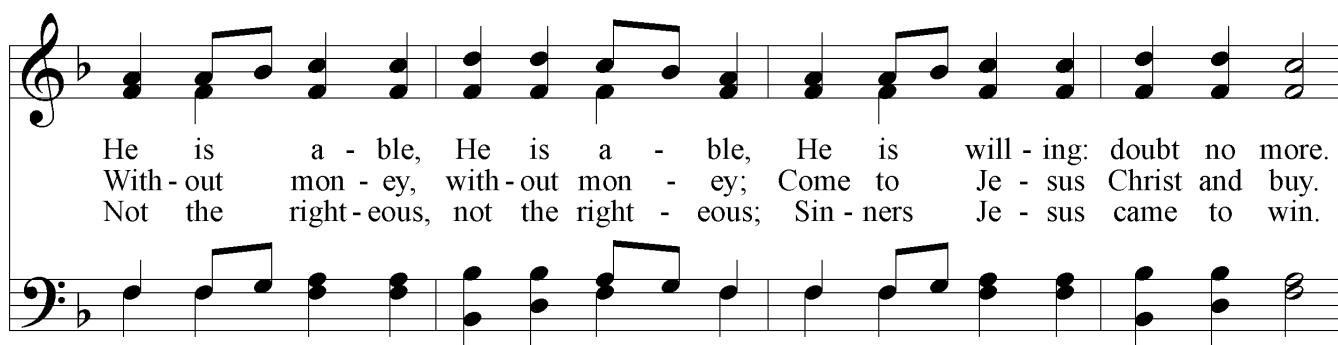
# Come, Ye Sinners (Arr. 1)



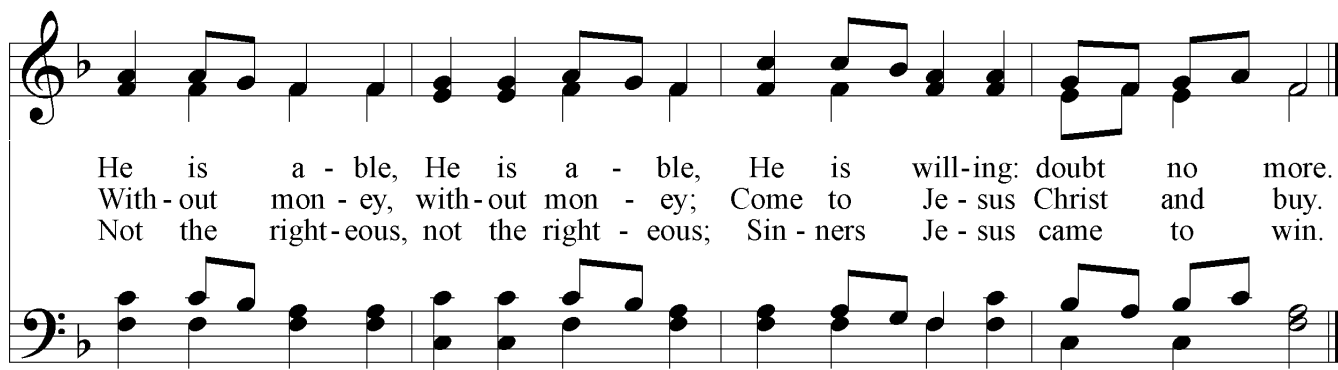
1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wound - ed, sick and sore,  
2. Come, ye thirst - y, come and wel - come, God's free boun - ty glo - ri - fy  
3. Come, ye wea - ry, heav - y lad - en, Bruised and bro - ken, full of sin;



Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love, and pow'r:  
True be - lief and true re - pent - ance, Ev - 'ry grace that brings us nigh,  
If you tar - ry, till you're bet - ter, You may nev - er en - ter in:



He is a - ble, He is a - ble, He is will - ing: doubt no more.  
With - out mon - ey, with - out mon - ey; Come to Je - sus Christ and buy.  
Not the right - eous, not the right - eous; Sin - ners Je - sus came to win.



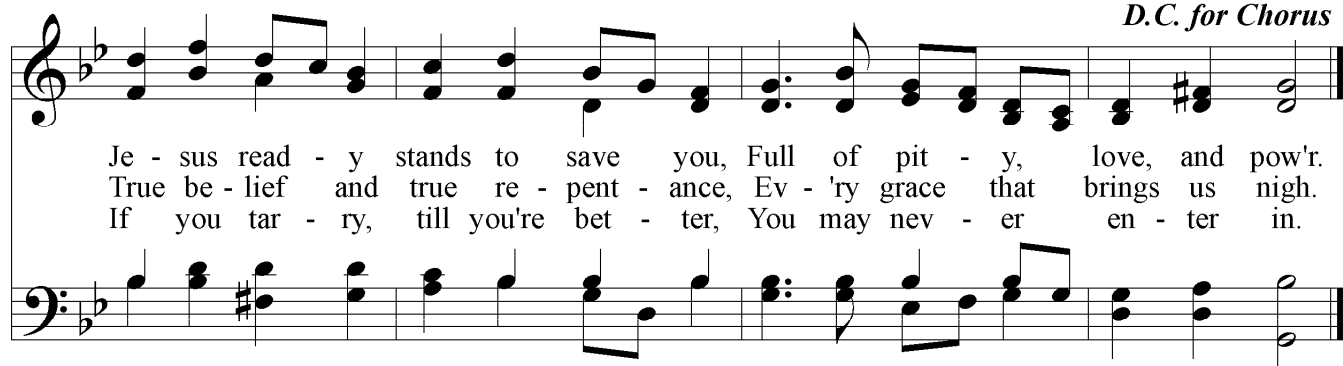
He is a - ble, He is a - ble, He is will - ing: doubt no more.  
With - out mon - ey, with - out mon - ey; Come to Je - sus Christ and buy.  
Not the right - eous, not the right - eous; Sin - ners Je - sus came to win.

# Come, Ye Sinners (Arr. 2)



1. Come, ye sin-ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wound-ed, sick and sore,  
2. Come, ye thirst-y, come and wel - come, God's free boun - ty glo - ri - fy  
3. Come, ye wea - ry, heav - y lad - en, Bruised and bro - ken, full of sin;

*Chorus*—I will a - rise and go to Je - sus, He will em-brace me in His arms,



*D.C. for Chorus*  
Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love, and pow'r.  
True be - lief and true re - pent - ance, Ev - 'ry grace that brings us nigh.  
If you tar - ry, till you're bet - ter, You may nev - er en - ter in.

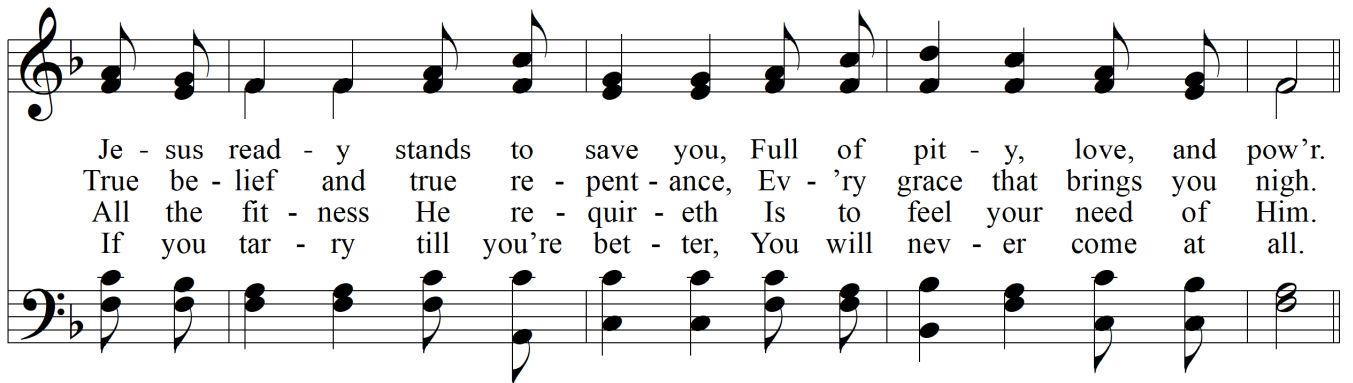
In the arms of my dear Sav - ior, O there are ten thou - sand charms.

# Come, Ye Sinners, Poor Are Needy (Arr. 3)

THE FOUNTAIN STANDS OPEN 8s, 7s

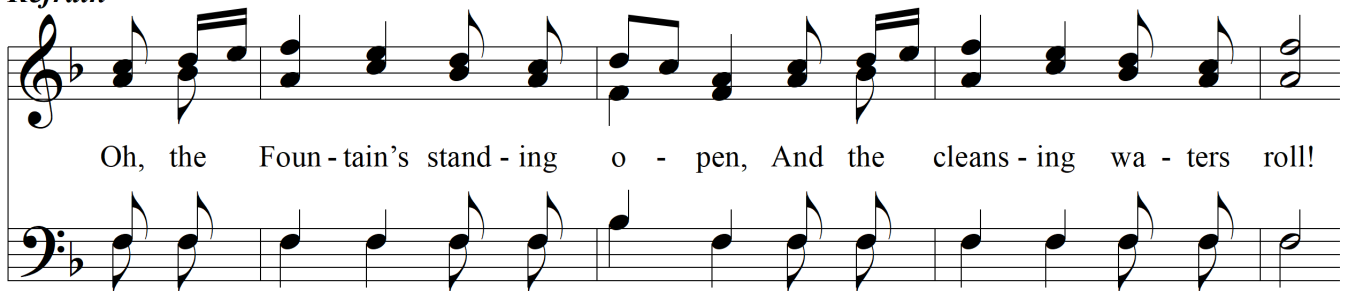


1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wound - ed, sick and sore,  
2. Now, ye need - y, come and wel - come, God's free boun - ty glo - ri - fy;  
3. Let not con - science make you lin - ger, Nor of fit - ness fond - ly dream;  
4. Come, ye wea - ry, heav - y - lad - en, Bruised and man - gled by the fall,

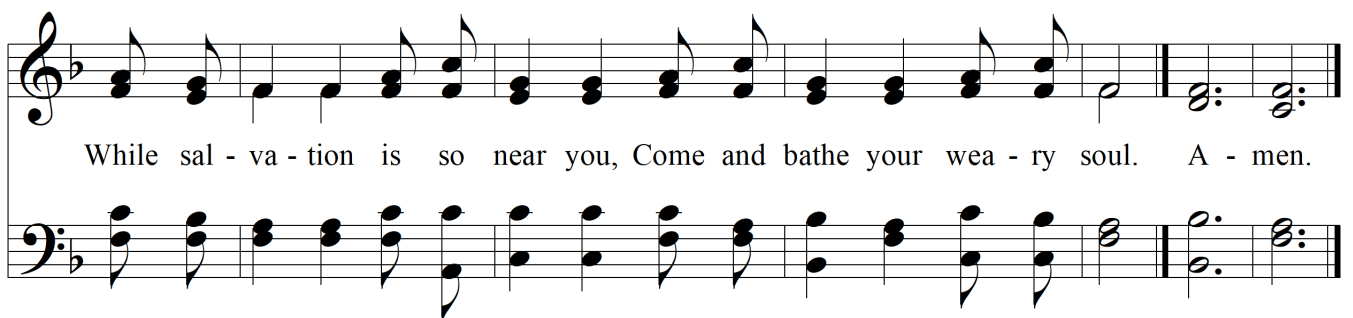


Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love, and pow'r.  
True be - lief and true re - pent - ance, Ev - 'ry grace that brings you nigh.  
All the fit - ness He re - quir - eth Is to feel your need of Him.  
If you tar - ry till you're bet - ter, You will nev - er come at all.

## Refrain



Oh, the Foun - tain's stand - ing o - pen, And the cleans - ing wa - ters roll!



While sal - va - tion is so near you, Come and bathe your wea - ry soul. A - men.

# Come, Ye Sinners! Poor And Wretched

HART 8s, 7s & 4s.

1. Come, ye sin - ners! poor and wretch-ed, Weak and wound-ed, sick and sore;  
2. Ho! ye need - y! come and wel-come, God's free boun - ty glo - ri - fy;  
3. Let not con - science make you lin - ger, Nor of fit - ness fond - ly dream;

Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, join'd with pow'r;  
True be - lief, and true re - pent - ance, Ev - 'ry grace that brings us nigh,  
All the fit - ness He re - quir - eth, Is to feel your need of Him;

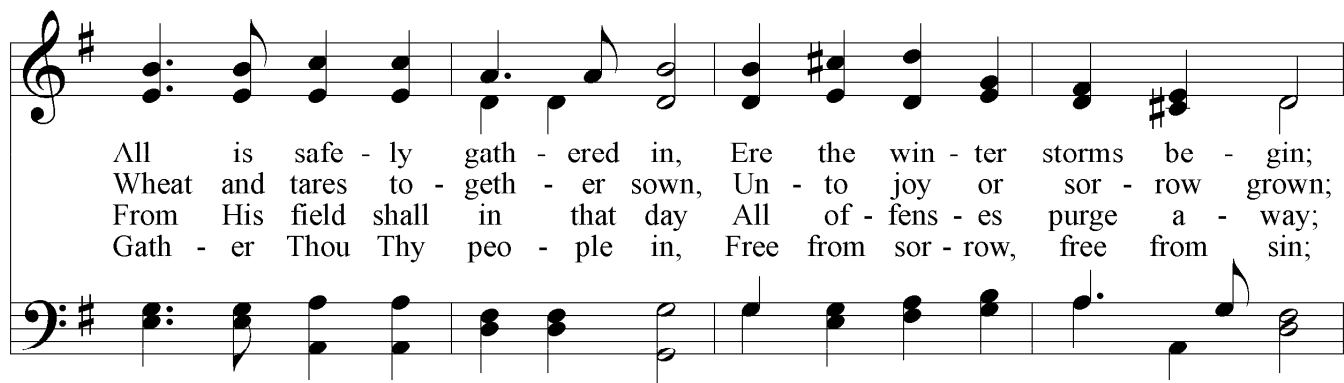
He is a - ble, He is a - ble, He is will - ing; doubt no more.  
With - out mon - ey, With - out mon - ey, Come to Je - sus Christ and buy.  
This He gives you, This He gives you; 'Tis the Spir - it's ris - ing beam.



# Come, Ye Thankful People, Come



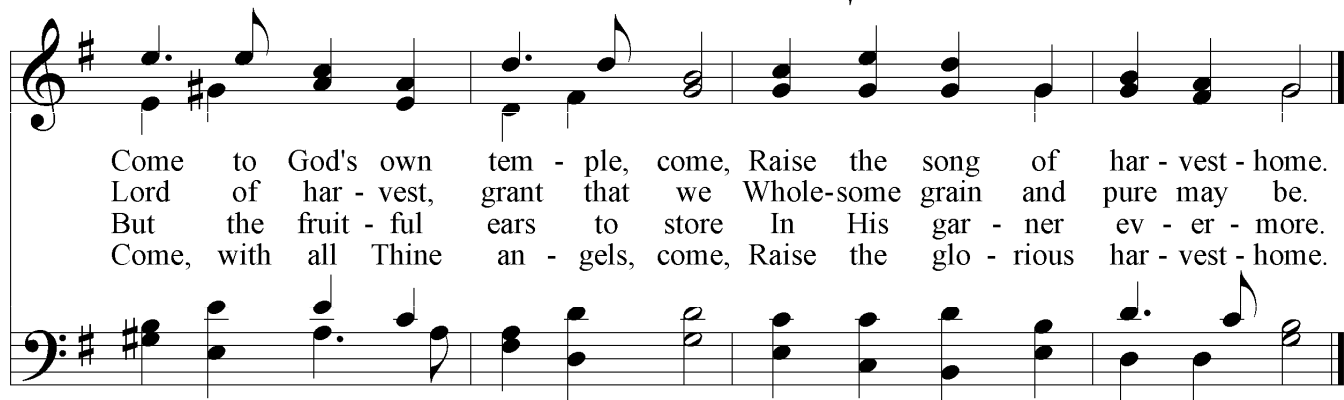
1. Come, ye thank - ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest - home;  
 2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un - to His praise to yield;  
 3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har - vest - home;  
 4. E - ven so, Lord, quick - ly come To Thy fi - nal har - vest - home;



All is safe - ly gath - ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin;  
 Wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, Un - to joy or sor - row grown;  
 From His field shall in that day All of - fens - es purge a - way;  
 Gath - er Thou Thy peo - ple in, Free from sor - row, free from sin;



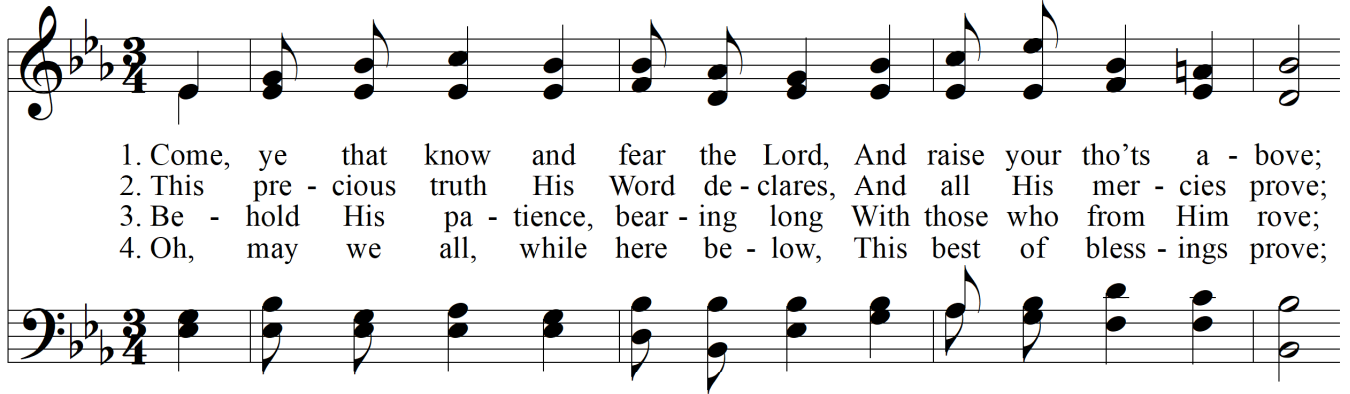
God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied;  
 First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap - pear;  
 Give His an - gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast;  
 There, for - ev - er pu - ri - fied, In Thy pres - ence to a - bide:



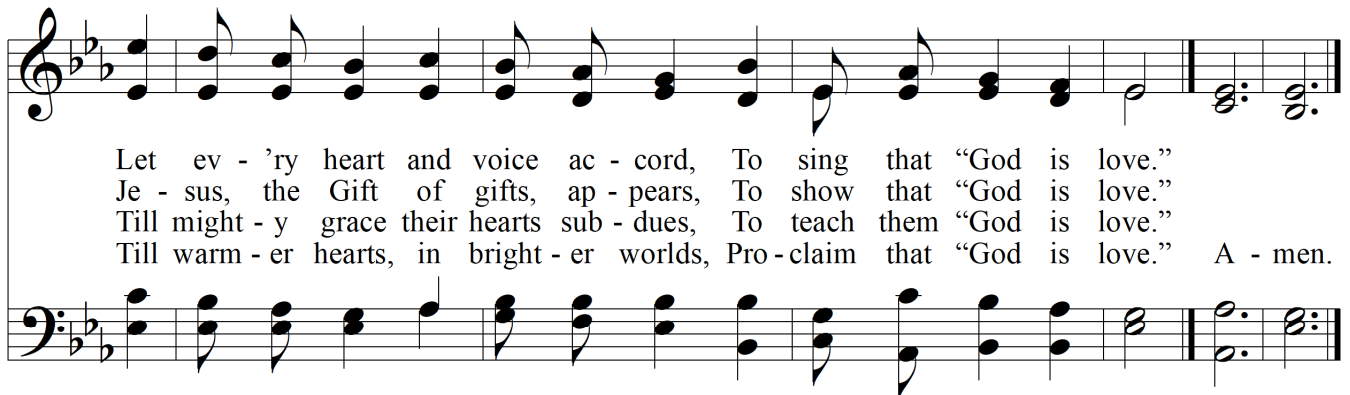
Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest - home.  
 Lord of har - vest, grant that we Whole - some grain and pure may be.  
 But the fruit - ful ears to store In His gar - ner ev - er - more.  
 Come, with all Thine an - gels, come, Raise the glo - rious har - vest - home.

# Come Ye That Know (Arr. 1)

COME YE THAT KNOW C. M.



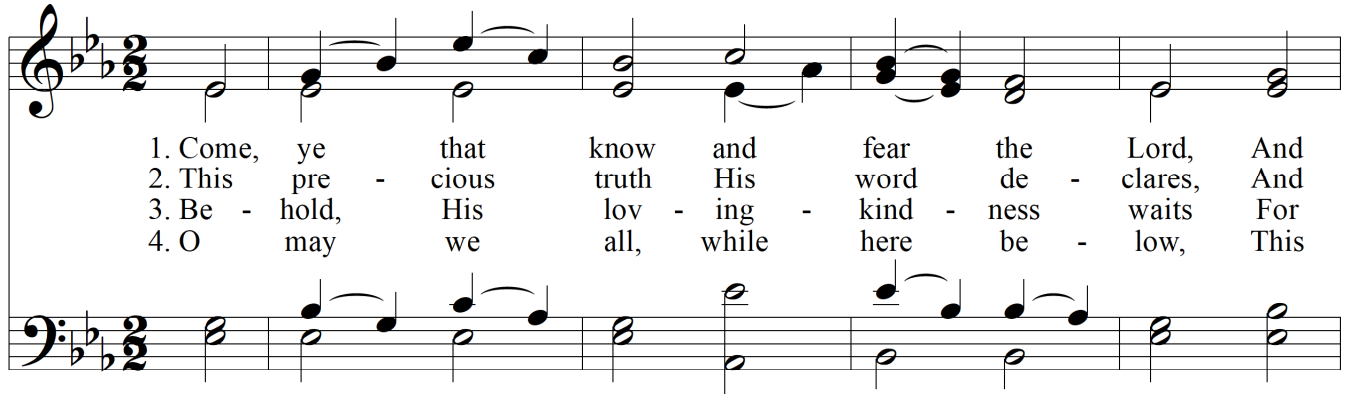
1. Come, ye that know and fear the Lord, And raise your tho'ts a - bove;  
2. This pre - cious truth His Word de - clares, And all His mer - cies prove;  
3. Be - hold His pa - tience, bear - ing long With those who from Him rove;  
4. Oh, may we all, while here be - low, This best of bless - ings prove;



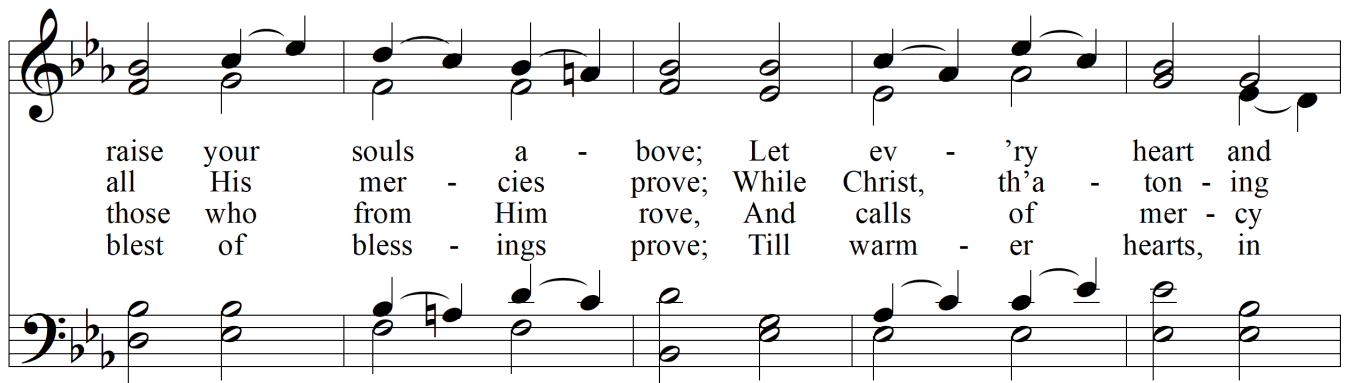
Let ev - 'ry heart and voice ac - cord, To sing that "God is love."  
Je - sus, the Gift of gifts, ap - pears, To show that "God is love."  
Till might - y grace their hearts sub - dues, To teach them "God is love."  
Till warm - er hearts, in bright - er worlds, Pro - claim that "God is love." A - men.

# Come, Ye That Know And Fear The Lord (Arr. 2)

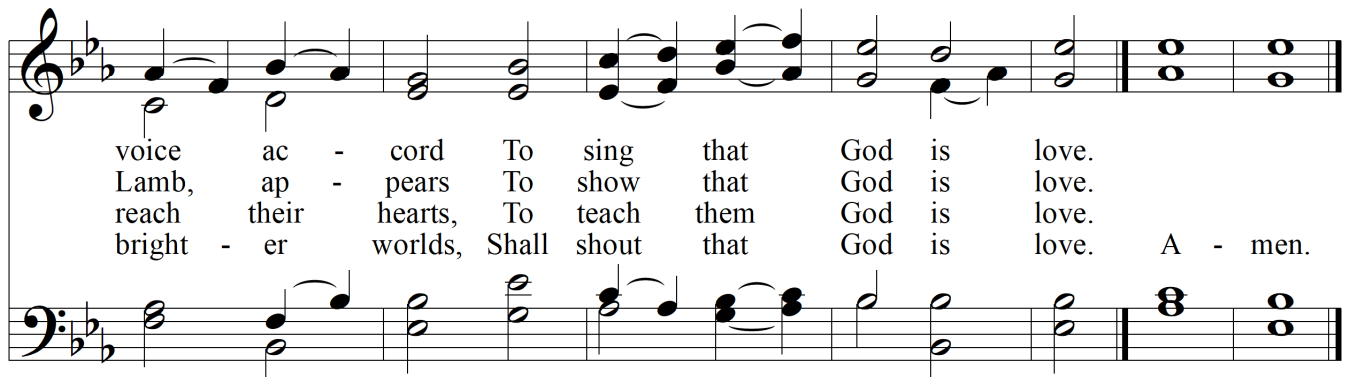
WARWICK C. M.



1. Come, ye that know and fear the Lord, And  
2. This pre - cious truth His word de - clares, And  
3. Be - hold, His lov - ing kind - ness waits For  
4. O may we all, while here be - low, This



raise your souls a - bove; Let ev - 'ry heart and  
all His mer - cies prove; While Christ, th'a - ton - ing  
those who from Him rove, And calls of mer - cy  
blest of bless - ings prove; Till warm - er hearts, in



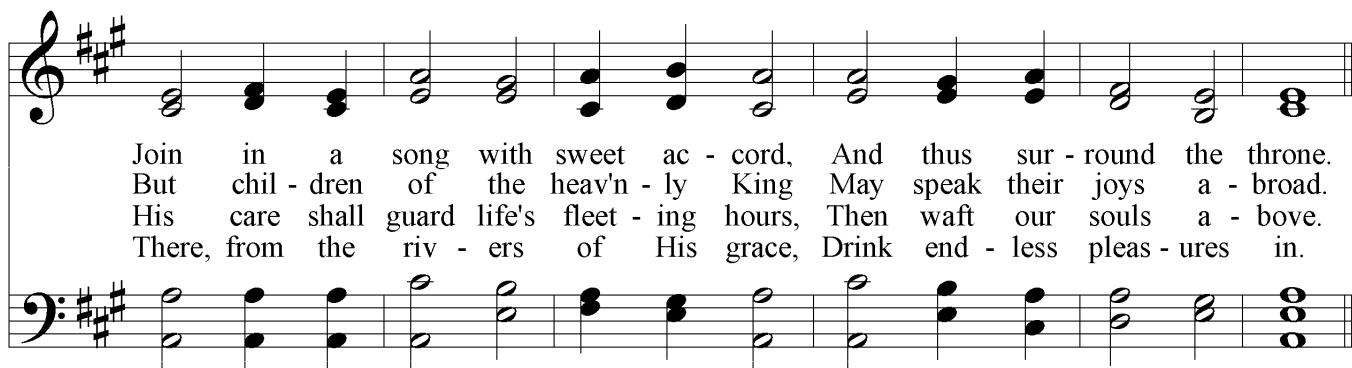
voice ac - cord To sing that God is love.  
Lamb, ap - pears To show that God is love.  
reach their hearts, To teach them God is love.  
bright - er worlds, Shall shout that God is love. A - men.

# Come, Ye That Love The Lord (Arr. 1)

OLMUTZ S. M



1. Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known;  
2. Let those re - fuse to sing That nev - er knew our God,  
3. The God of heav'n is ours, Our Fa - ther and our love;  
4. There shall we see His face, And nev - er, nev - er sin;



Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And thus sur - round the throne.  
But chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King May speak their joys a - broad.  
His care shall guard life's fleet - ing hours, Then waft our souls a - bove.  
There, from the riv - ers of His grace, Drink end - less pleas - ures in.

# Come Ye That Love The Lord (Arr. 2)

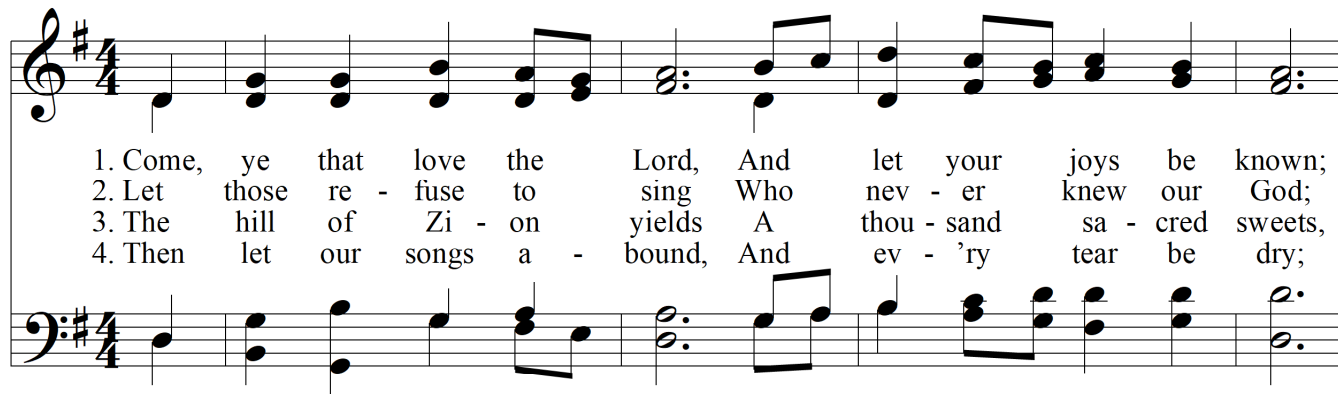
1. Come ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known;  
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God,  
3. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry;  
*Chorus* - I'm glad sal - va - tion's free, I'm glad sal - va - tion's free,

*D. C. for Chorus*

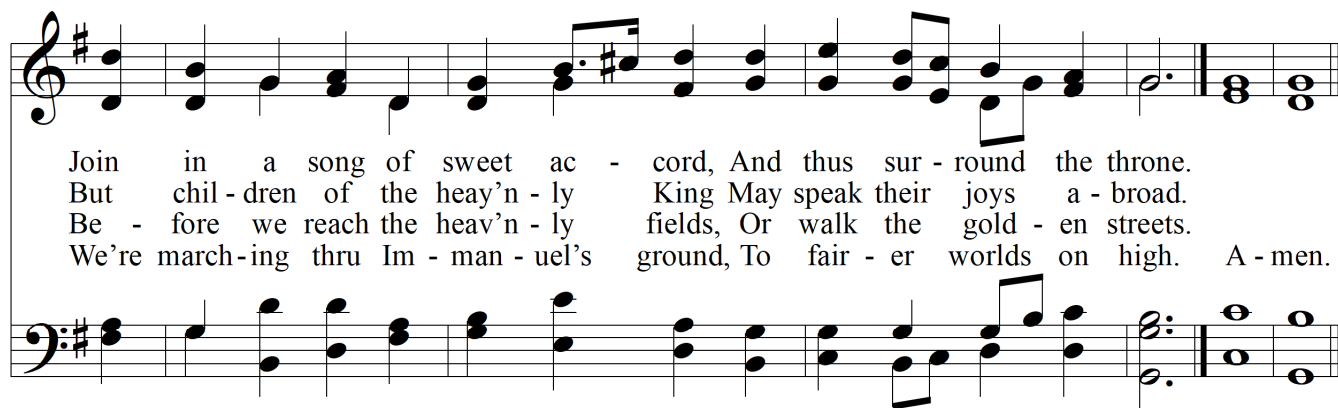
Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, while ye sur - round the throne.  
But ser - vants of the heav'n - ly King May speak His praise a - broad.  
We're march - ing thru Im - man - uel's ground, To fair - er worlds on high.  
*Sal - va - tion's free for you and me; I'm glad sal - va - tion's free.*

# Come, Ye That Love The Lord (Arr. 3)

ST. THOMAS S. M.



1. Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known;  
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God;  
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets,  
4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry;



Join in a song of sweet ac - cord, And thus sur - round the throne.  
But chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King May speak their joys a - broad.  
Be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, Or walk the gold - en streets.  
We're march - ing thru Im - man - uel's ground, To fair - er worlds on high. A - men.

Words: Isaac Watts (1707)

Music: G. F. Handel (1685-1759)

# Come, Ye Thirsty Souls To Jesus

1. Come, ye thirst - y souls to Je - sus, Why long - er stay a - way? He will  
 2. Come, ye thirst - y souls to Je - sus, Why fam - ish in your sins? There's a  
 3. Come, ye thirst - y souls to Je - sus, And find this wa - ter now; It is

give you wa - ter free - ly, We hear the proph - et say; Tho' your  
 foun - tain flow - ing free - ly, To quench your thirst with - in; On - ly  
 of - fered with - out mon - ey, The Bi - ble tells us so; 'Tis the

sins may be as scar - let, Your soul with guilt be stained, Yet, the  
 drink and live for - ev - er, There's plen - ty yet for all, Come, ye  
 Riv - er of Sal - va - tion, That flows from shore to shore, On - ly

wa - ter Of Sal - va - tion, Will make you pure and clean.  
 wea - ry, thirst - y sin - ners, And heed the gos - pel call.  
 turn from sin - ful ways, Drink and live for - ev - er - more!

## Chorus

Come ye thirst - y souls to Je - sus, Come ye thirst - y souls to Je - sus,  
 Come ye thirst - y souls to Je - sus, Come ye thirst - y souls to Je - sus,

# *Come, Ye Thirsty Souls To Jesus*

Come ye thirst - y souls to Je - sus, Why long - er roam!  
Come ye thirst - y souls to Je - sus, Why long - er roam!

Come ye thirst - y souls to Je - sus, thirst - y souls to Je - sus,  
Come ye thirst - y souls to Je - sus,

Come ye thirst - y souls to Je - sus, Come! Ye  
Come ye thirst - y souls to Je - sus, Come, yes, come!

thirst - y souls to Je - sus, and drink and thirst no more.



# Come Ye Yourselves Apart (Arr. 1)

1. Come ye your - selves a - part and rest a - while,  
 2. Come ye a - side from all the world holds dear,  
 3. Come, tell, Me all that ye have said and done,  
 4. Come ye and rest: the jour - ney is too great,  
 5. Then fresh from con - verse with your Lord, re - turn,

Wea - ry, I know it of the press and throng,  
 For con - verse which the world has nev - er known,  
 Your vic - to - ries and fail - ures, hopes and fears,  
 And ye will faint be - side the way and sink:  
 And work till day - light sof - tens in - to ev'n:

Wipe from your brow the sweat and dust of toil,  
 A - lone with Me and with My Fa - ther here,  
 I know how hard - ly souls are wooed and won:  
 The bread of life is here for you to eat,  
 The brief hours are not lost in which ye learn

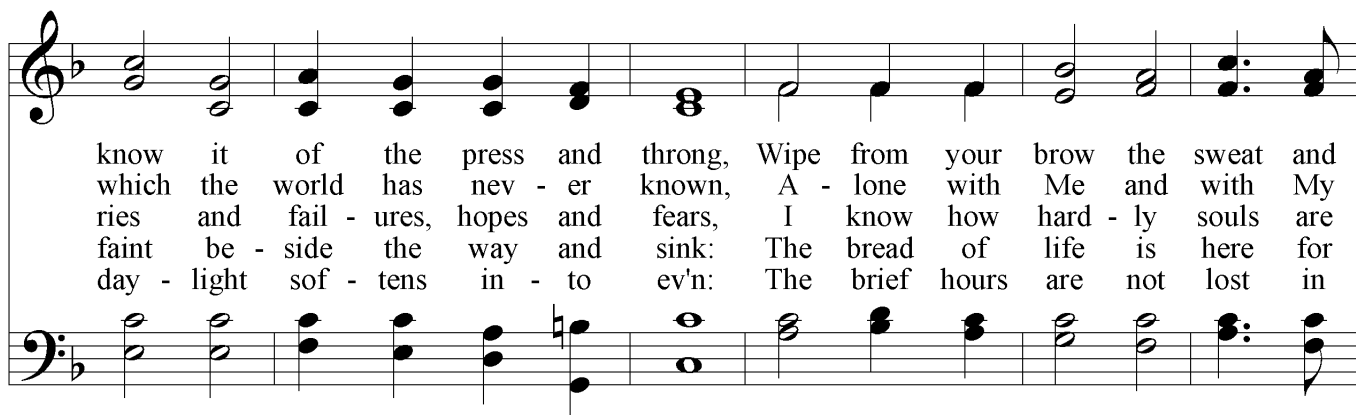
And in My qui - et strength a - gain be strong.  
 With Me and with My Fa - ther not a - lone.  
 My choic - est wreaths are al - ways wet with tears.  
 And here for you the wine of love to drink.  
 More of your Mas - ter and His rest in heav'n.

# Come Ye Yourselves Apart (Arr. 2)

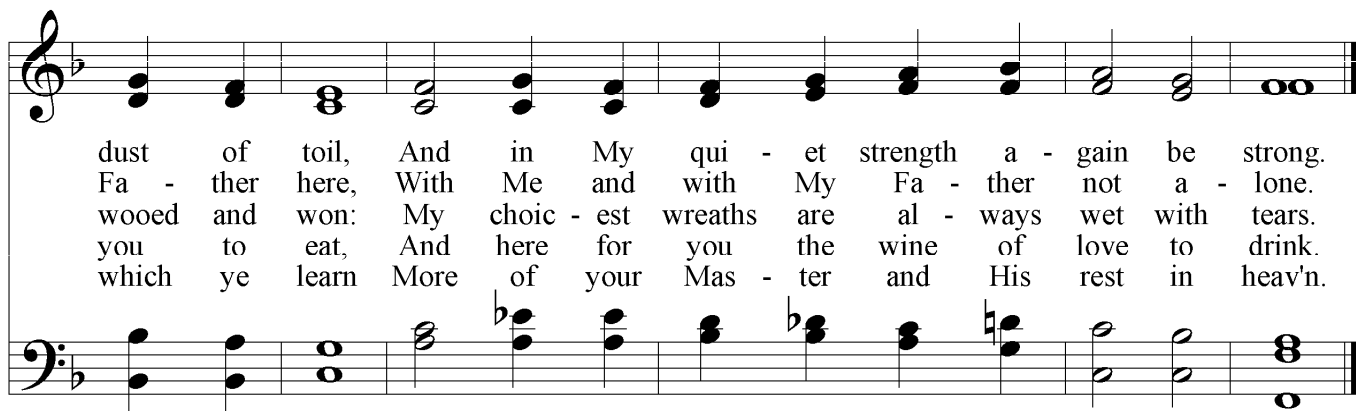
"And Jesus said unto them, Come ye yourselves into a desert place and rest awhile." – Mark 6:31



1. Come ye your - selves a - part and rest a - while, Wea - ry, I  
2. Come ye a - side from all the world holds dear, For con - verse  
3. Come, tell Me all that ye have said and done, Your vic - to -  
4. Come ye and rest: the jour - ney is too great, And ye will  
5. Then fresh from con - verse with your Lord, re - turn, And work till

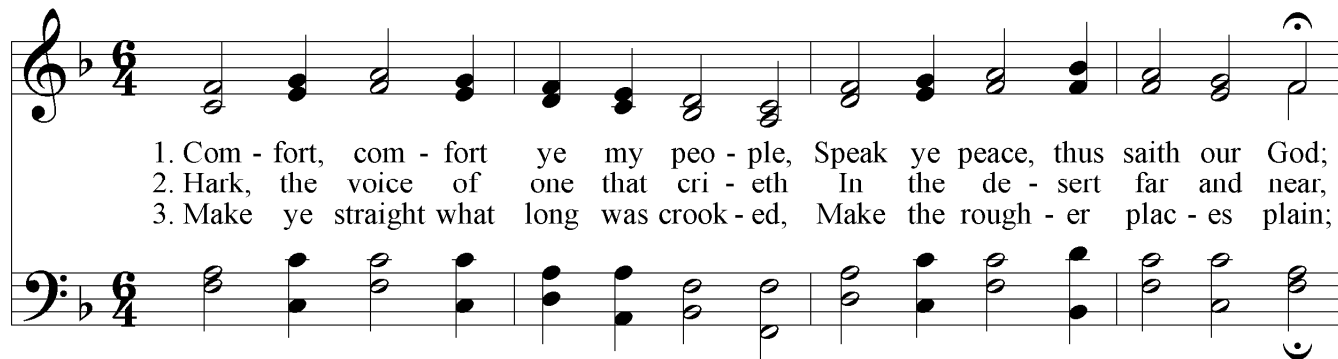


know it of the press and thron, Wipe from your brow the sweat and  
which the world has nev - er known, A - lone with Me and with My  
ries and fail - ures, hopes and fears, I know how hard - ly souls are  
faint be - side the way and sink: The bread of life is here for  
day - light sof - tens in - to ev'n: The brief hours are not lost in



dust of toil, And in My qui - et strength a - gain be strong.  
Fa - ther here, With Me and with My Fa - ther not a - lone.  
wood and won: My choic - est wreaths are al - ways wet with tears.  
you to eat, And here for you the wine of love to drink.  
which ye learn More of your Mas - ter and His rest in heav'n.

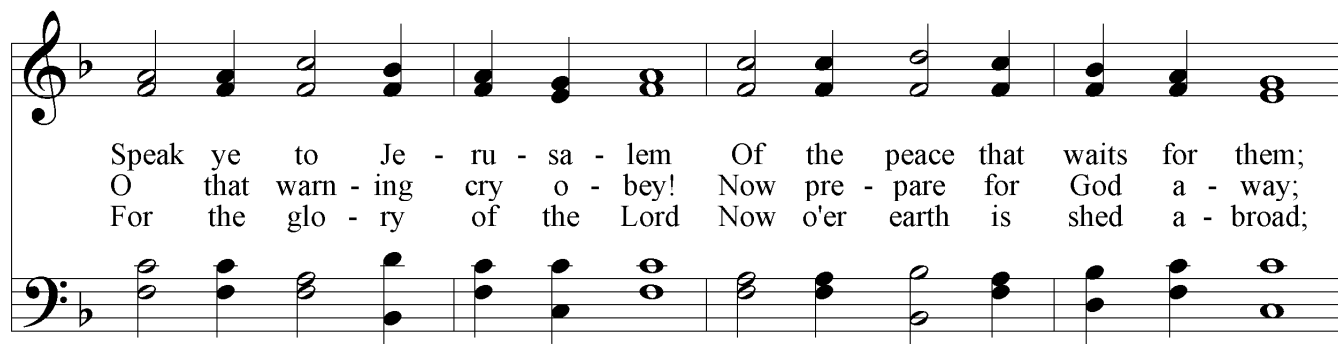
# Comfort, Comfort Ye My People



1. Com - fort, com - fort ye my peo - ple, Speak ye peace, thus saith our God;  
2. Hark, the voice of one that cri - eth In the de - sert far and near,  
3. Make ye straight what long was crook - ed, Make the rough - er plac - es plain;



Com - fort those who sit in dark - ness, Mourn - ing 'neath their sor - rows' load.  
Bid - ding all men to re - pent - ance Since the king - dom now is here.  
Let your hearts be true and hum - ble, As be - fits his ho - ly reign.



Speak ye to Je - ru - sa - lem Of the peace that waits for them;  
O that warn - ing cry o - bey! Now pre - pare for God a - way;  
For the glo - ry of the Lord Now o'er earth is shed a - broad;



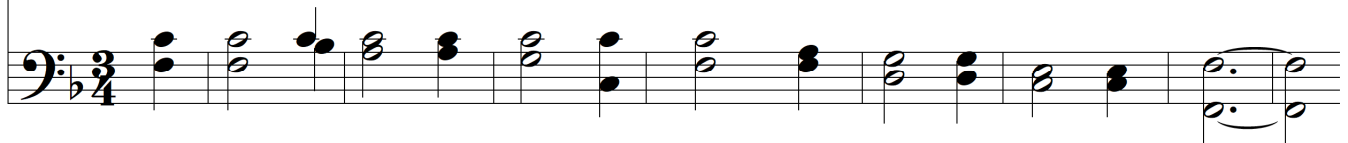
Tell her that her sins I cov - er, And her war - fare now is o - ver.  
Let the val - leys rise to meet Him, And the hills bow down to greet Him.  
And all flesh shall see the to - ken That His word is nev - er bro - ken.

# Comfort In Trouble

COMFORT C. M.



1. By trou - ble oft I'm o - ver - whelmed, By snares oft cir - cum - scribed,  
2. My earth - ly ref - uge doth fail, When foes my soul as - sail,  
3. The path I take Thou know - est, Lord, It is be - set with thorns,  
4. It leads to bliss, O bound - less love, From cross to crown I go,  
5. A - wake, my soul, and run thy race, Lay ev - 'ry weight a - side,



And yet Thou think - est, Lord, of me, Thou'rt ev - er near my side.  
And men de - ceive and friends de - ny, But Thou doth hear my cry.  
But I will ne'er its track for - sake While glo - ry's in its wake.  
Then shall I shirk the cross be - low, And lose the crown a - bove?  
Thou soon shalt see thy Sav - ior's face, And round His throne a - bide. A - men.



# Comforter Holy, Come To The Lowly

1. Com - fort - er ho - ly, come to the low - ly, Come in Thy  
 2. Spir - its of glo - ry, bright - en life's sto - ry, Kin - dle our  
 3. Draw gen - tly near us, quick - en and cheer us, Like morn - ing

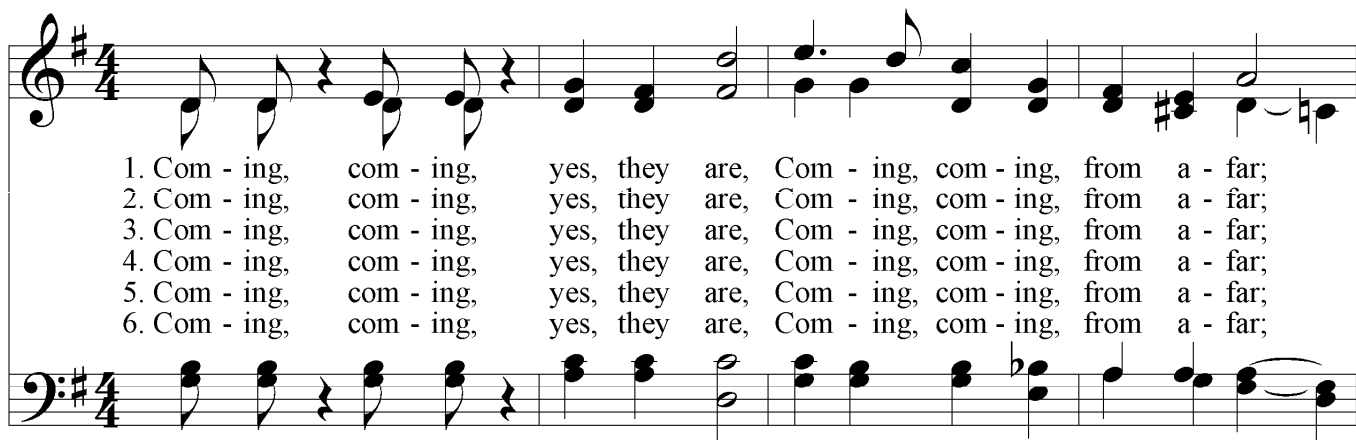
mer - cy, Heav - en - ly Dove, Keep us from stray - ing, help us in  
 al - tars, Spir - it of Light; Sin all con - sum - ing, dark - ness il -  
 dew - drops, fresh - 'ning the flow'r; Won - drous - ly guid - ing, ten - der - ly

*Chorus*


pray - ing, Wit - ness of Je - sus, tell of His love.  
 lum - ing, Gift of the Fa - ther! ban - ish our night. Com - fort - er  
 chid - ing, Search us and prove us, fill us with pow'r.

ho - ly, Thy bless - ing im - part, Come to the low - ly, a - bide in each heart.

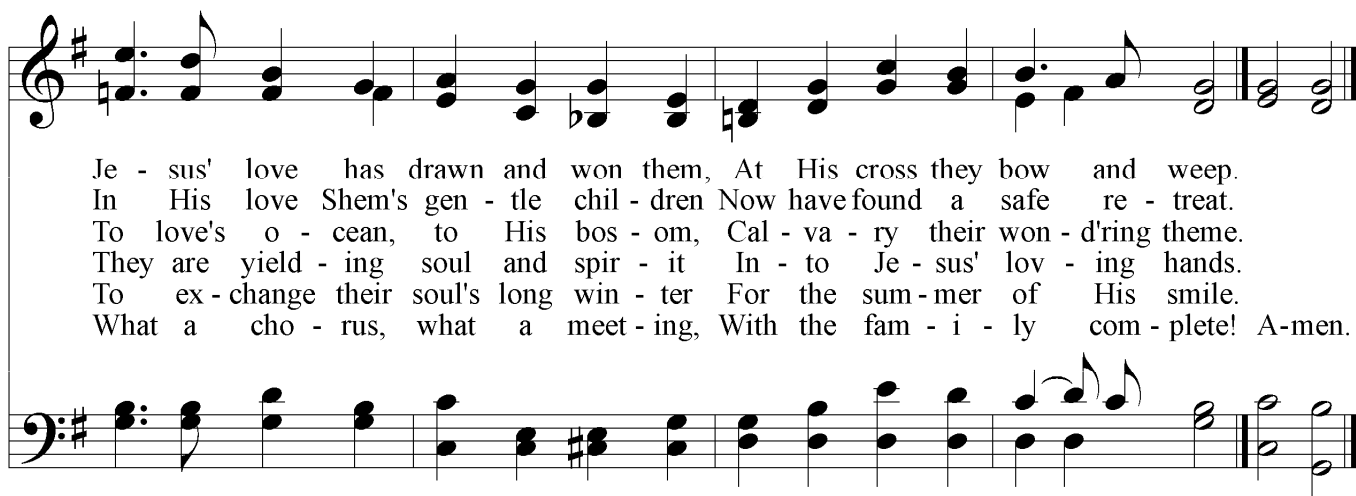
# Coming, Coming, Yes, They Are



1. Com - ing, com - ing, yes, they are, Com - ing, com - ing, from a - far;  
 2. Com - ing, com - ing, yes, they are, Com - ing, com - ing, from a - far;  
 3. Com - ing, com - ing, yes, they are, Com - ing, com - ing, from a - far;  
 4. Com - ing, com - ing, yes, they are, Com - ing, com - ing, from a - far;  
 5. Com - ing, com - ing, yes, they are, Com - ing, com - ing, from a - far;  
 6. Com - ing, com - ing, yes, they are, Com - ing, com - ing, from a - far;



From the wild and scorch - ing de - sert, Af - ric's sons of col - or deep  
 From the fields and crowd - ed cit - ies, Chi - na gath - ers at His feet;  
 From the In - dies and the Gan - ges, Stead - y flows the liv - ing stream  
 From the steppes of Rus - sia drear - y, From Sla - vo - nia's scat - tered lands,  
 From the fro - zen realms of mid - night, O - ver man - y a wea - ry mile,  
 All to meet in plains of glo - ry, All to sing His prais - es sweet;



Je - sus' love has drawn and won them, At His cross they bow and weep.  
 In His love Shem's gen - tle chil - dren Now have found a safe re - treat.  
 To love's o - cean, to His bos - om, Cal - va - ry their won - d'ring theme.  
 They are yield - ing soul and spir - it In - to Je - sus' lov - ing hands.  
 To ex - change their soul's long win - ter For the sum - mer of His smile.  
 What a cho - rus, what a meet - ing, With the fam - i - ly com - plete! A - men.

# Coming Home

1. Vile and sin - ful tho' my heart may be Ful - ly trust - ing, Lord I  
 2. Like a fa - ther seeks a way - ward child, Thou hast sought me o'er the  
 3. Plead - ing ten - der - ly, His voice I hear, Why should I re - fuse a  
 4. Pre - cious blood of Je - sus, may its flow Cleanse from e - vil, wash me  
 5. Tell my moth - er what her boy has done, God has spo - ken to her

come to Thee, Thou hast pow'r to cleanse and make me free, I am com-ing home.  
 de - sert wild, Sick and help - less by my sin de - filed, I am com-ing home.  
 friend so dear, He will take a - way my guilt and fear, I am com-ing home.  
 white as snow, There is hope a - lone in Thee I know, I am com-ing home.  
 way - ward son, To be faith - ful till my crown is won, I am com-ing home.

## Chorus

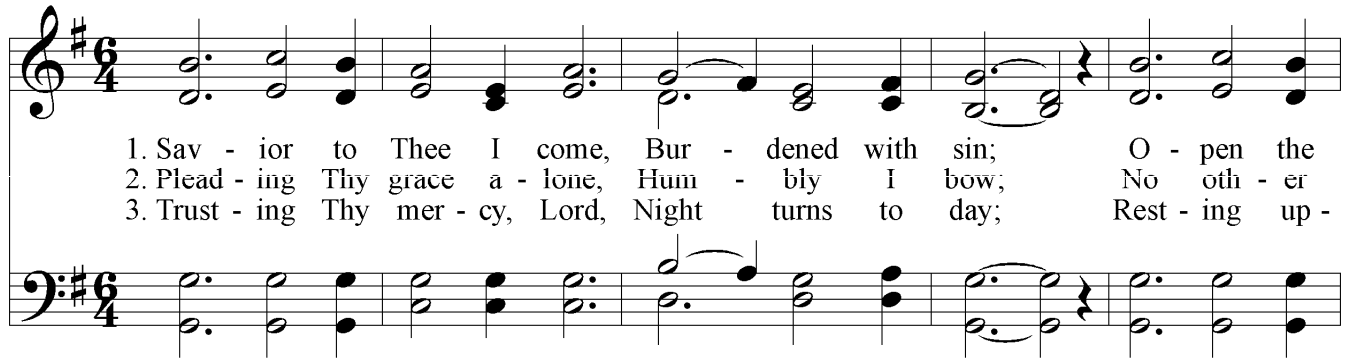
Com-ing home, com-ing home, No long-er in the path of sin to roam,  
 I'm com-ing home, I'm com-ing home,

I'm com-ing home, com-ing home, Lord Je-sus, I am com-ing home.  
 I'm com-ing home, I'm com-ing home,

Words: Rev. A. H. Ackley

Music: B. D. Ackley, Chorus by A. H. Ackley

# Coming Now, O Lord To Thee!

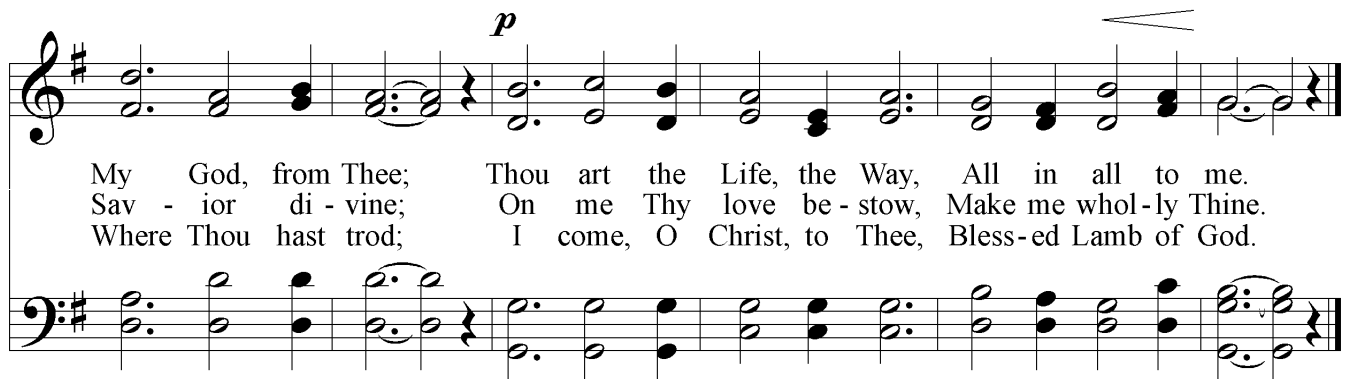


1. Sav - ior to Thee I come, Bur - dened with sin; O - pen the  
2. Plead - ing Thy grace a - lone, Hum - bly I bow; No oth - er  
3. Trust - ing Thy mer - cy, Lord, Night turns to day; Rest - ing up -



door I pray, O, let me in! How can I long - er stay,  
help I know, Save me just now. Heal Thou my bro - ken heart,  
on Thy word, Doubts flee a - way. Ev - er my path shall be

*Cress...*



My God, from Thee; Thou art the Life, the Way, All in all to me.  
Sav - ior di - vine; On me Thy love be - stow, Make me whol - ly Thine.  
Where Thou hast trod; I come, O Christ, to Thee, Bless - ed Lamb of God.

*p*



# Coming Of Jesus



1. Com - ing of Je - sus, Pre - cious - ly near, Com - ing of Je - sus, Won - der - ful cheer.  
2. Com - ing of Je - sus, Won - der - ful bliss, Com - ing of Je - sus, What joy is this?  
3. Com - ing of Je - sus, No long - er night, Com - ing of Je - sus, With robes of white.  
4. Com - ing of Je - sus, Oh, joy sub - lime! Com - ing of Je - sus, In the near time.  
5. Com - ing of Je - sus, Wel - come the day, Com - ing of Je - sus, He is the Way.



Com - ing of Je - sus, Bless - ed and dear, Prom - ised com - ing of Je - sus.  
Com - ing of Je - sus, How could we miss Glo - rious com - ing of Je - sus?  
Com - ing of Je - sus, Com - ing in light, Life in th'com - ing of Je - sus.  
Com - ing of Je - sus, Glad East - er chime, Sec - ond com - ing of Je - sus.  
Com - ing of Je - sus, No more de - lay, Has - ten, com - ing of Je - sus!



# Complete In Thee

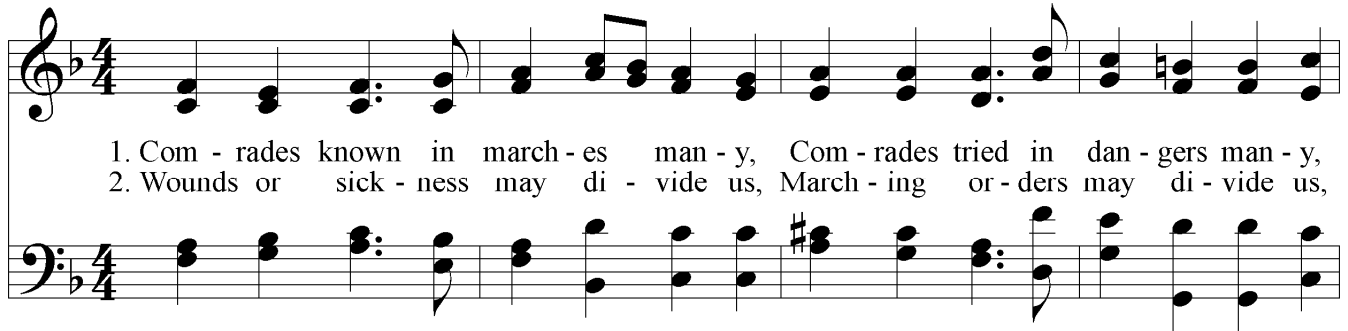
1. Com - plete in Thee, no work of mine May take, dear  
 2. Com - plete in Thee— no more shall sin, Thy grace hath  
 3. Com - plete in Thee— each want sup - plied, And no good  
 4. Com - plete in Thee, for ev - er blest, Of all full -

Lord, the place of Thine; Thy blood hath par - don  
 con - quered, reign with - in; Thy voice shall bid the  
 thing to me de - nied, Since Thou my por - tion,  
 ness, Lord, pos - sessed, Thy praise through - out e -

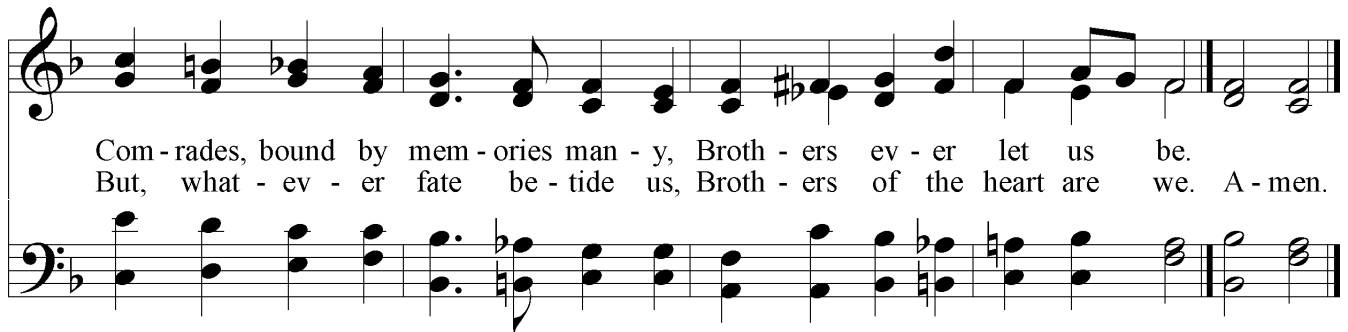
bought for me, And I am now com - plete in Thee.  
 tempt - er flee, And I shall stand com - plete in Thee.  
 Lord, wilt be, I ask no more— com - plete in Thee.  
 ter - ni - ty— Thy love I'll sing com - plete in Thee.

# Comrades, Known in Marches Many

SARDIS 8, 8, 8, 7



1. Com - rades known in march - es man - y, Com - rades tried in dan - gers man - y,  
2. Wounds or sick - ness may di - vide us, March - ing or - ders may di - vide us,



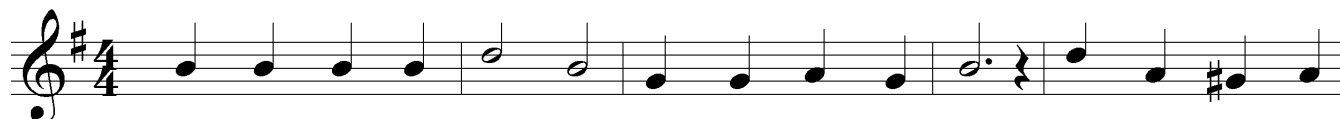
Com - rades, bound by mem - ories man - y, Broth - ers ev - er let us be.  
But, what - ev - er fate be - tide us, Broth - ers of the heart are we. A - men.

Words: Charles G. Halpine, 1829-1868

Music: Arranged from Ludwig von Beethoven, 1770-1827

# Comrades Of The Cross

Dedicated to Rev. Theodore S. Henderson



1. We are loy - al com - rades, com - rades of the cross, March - ing on to  
2. Com - rades, nev - er fal - ter, lift the stand - ard high, Bear it brave - ly  
3. On - ward, up - ward, com - rades, ral - ly for the fight, Charge the com - ing  
4. Com - rades, who re - ceive Him, Mas - ter of us all, Trust, con - fess, o -



vic - t'ry count - ing all but dross, For our great Com - mand - er,  
for - ward let its col - ors fly; Ev - 'ry call to du - ty,  
le - gions, seize the sun - lit height; Hold it for your Cap - tain,  
bey Him, hear His gra - cious call; Fol - low Him to Cal - v'ry,

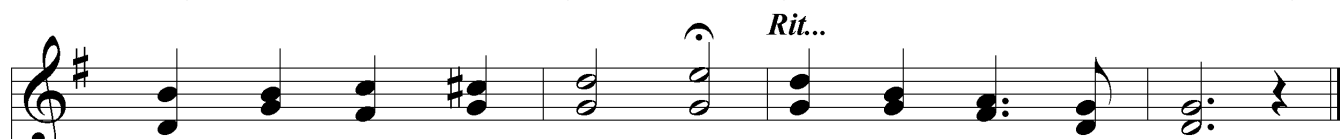


who will lead us on, Till the foe is van - quished and the vic - t'ry won.  
heed with - out de - lay, Brav - ing ev - 'ry dan - ger, has - ten to o - bey.  
nev - er call re - treat, Soon we'll lay our tro - phies at the Mas - ter's feet.  
bear its shame and loss, We are loy - al com - rades, com - rades of the cross.

## Chorus



For - ward, for - ward, then, ye com - rades, Loy - al brave and strong,  
For - ward, for - ward, then, ye com - rades, and strong,



Christ is our Com - mand - er, Vic - t'ry is our song.



# Confessing The Savior



1. Con - fess - ing the Sav - ior, O heart, why a - fraid? What are men, that ye  
2. Con - fess - ing the Sav - ior— Large prom - ise He gave, If con - fes - sion we  
3. Con - fess - ing the Sav - ior— O heart, now be strong, De - ny - ing is  
4. Con - fess - ing the Sav - ior— Come meek - ly and bow To the scep - ter of



shrink From the mer - cy dis - played. What are men, that you hide From their  
dare, And His ser - vice we brave. Be - fore the bright an - gels Of  
fly - ing Tward per - i - lous wrong. In the sight of the an - gels He'll  
Him Who is call - ing thee now. Else there com - eth an hour Of de -



sneer - chill - ing gaze All the tho'ts and the hopes That should burst in - to praise.  
God He will say, "Be - hold my be - lov - ed Dwell with me al - ways."  
stern - ly de - ny Thy pres - ence un - fruit - ful, A - vert - ing His eye.  
ni - al so dread, Thou wilt faint - ing - ly wish, Thou hadst now bowed thy head.



## Chorus



Con - fess - ing, be - liev - ing, O com -  
con - fess - ing, be - liev - ing,



# Confessing The Savior

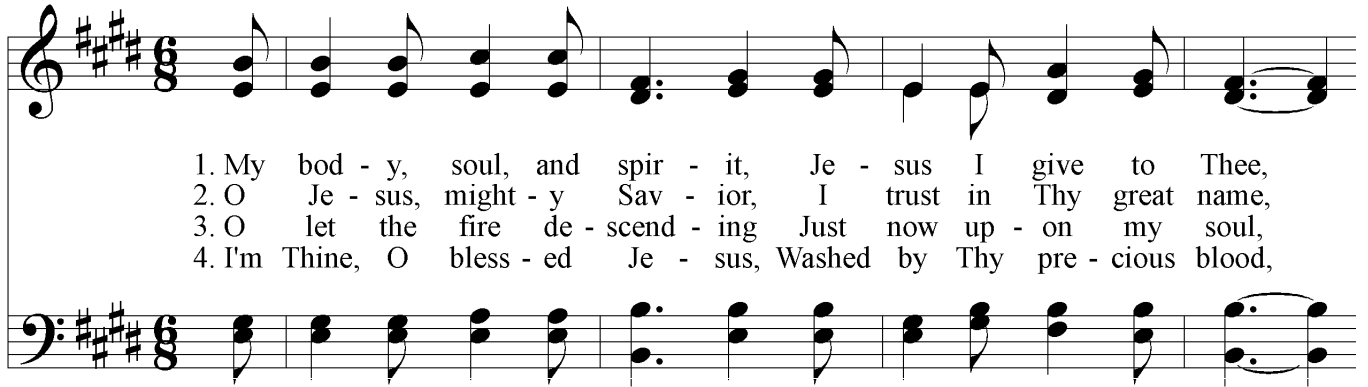
fort, di - vine, Let me not be a - shamed, Let me  
O com - fort di - vine,

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. It contains a melody with a long note on the first measure, followed by eighth and quarter notes. The lower staff is in bass clef and provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

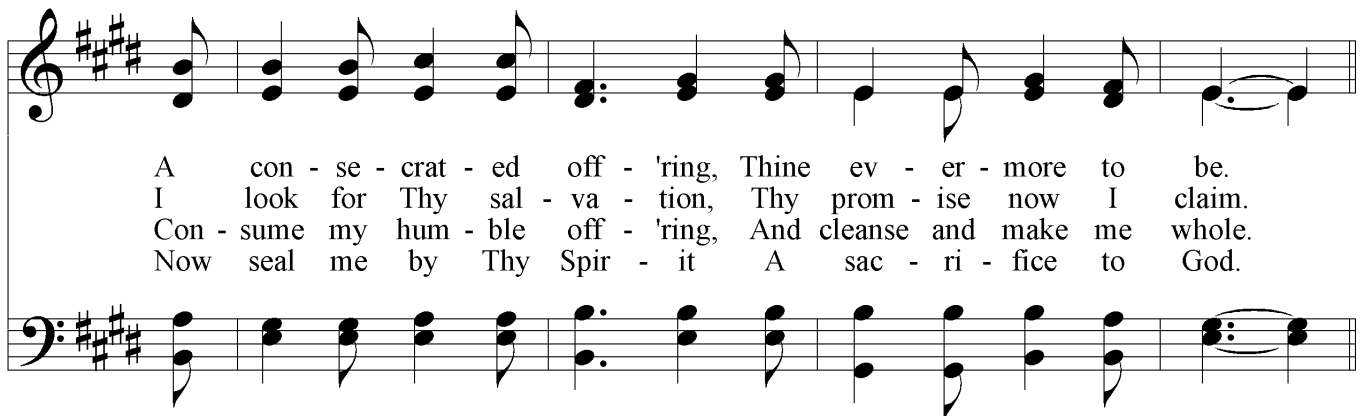
not be a - shamed That the Sav - ior, the Sav - ior is mine.

The second system of musical notation also consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system, ending with a long note. The lower staff continues the accompaniment, ending with a final chord.

# Consecration (Arr. 1)



1. My bod - y, soul, and spir - it, Je - sus I give to Thee,  
2. O Je - sus, might - y Sav - ior, I trust in Thy great name,  
3. O let the fire de - scend - ing Just now up - on my soul,  
4. I'm Thine, O bless - ed Je - sus, Washed by Thy pre - cious blood,

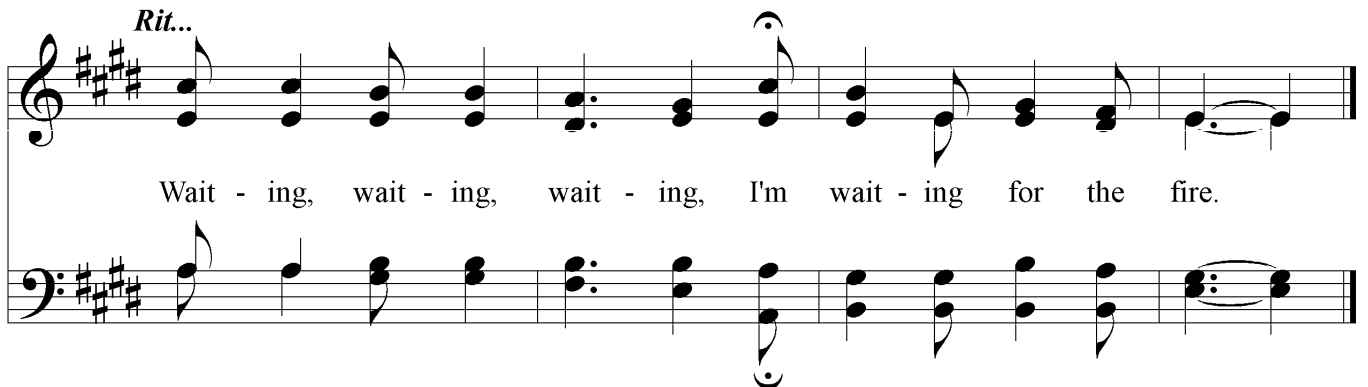


A con - se - crat - ed off - 'ring, Thine ev - er - more to be.  
I look for Thy sal - va - tion, Thy prom - ise now I claim.  
Con - sume my hum - ble off - 'ring, And cleanse and make me whole.  
Now seal me by Thy Spir - it A sac - ri - fice to God.

## Chorus



My all is on the Al - tar, I'm wait - ing for the fire,



*Rit...*  
Wait - ing, wait - ing, wait - ing, I'm wait - ing for the fire.

# Consecration (Arr. 2)

1. Set a - part for spe - cial du - ty, From the world and self and sin,  
2. Yield - ing up, with joy and glad - ness, World - ly pleas - ures that of - fend  
3. This then be my con - se - cra - tion; This my se - pa - ra - tion be:

To the ser - vice of our Mas - ter, With the bat - tle - field with - in;  
Those who are our weak - er breth - ren, Mak - ing less their heav'n - ly trend;  
That Thy will be my will ev - er, Filled my life with on - ly Thee;

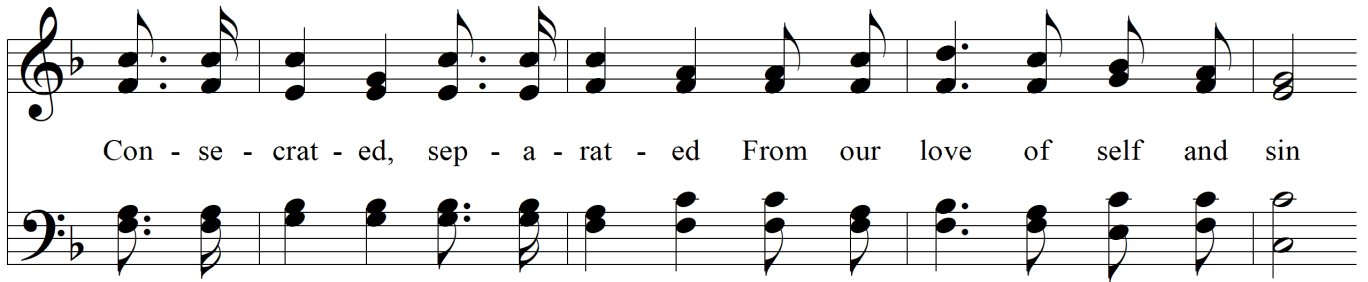
'Tis no for - mal se - pa - ra - tion That with joy and peace doth fill,  
Will - ing that for Christ, my Sav - ior, To be naught or less, if need,  
This my peace now, as a riv - er, Flow - ing broad - ly on and deep,

But the will - ing sub - ju - ga - tion Of our own un - fet - tered will.  
If He may be all and in all, And be giv'n His roy - al meed.  
Till my Lord, who is the giv - er, Giv - eth His be - lov - ed sleep.

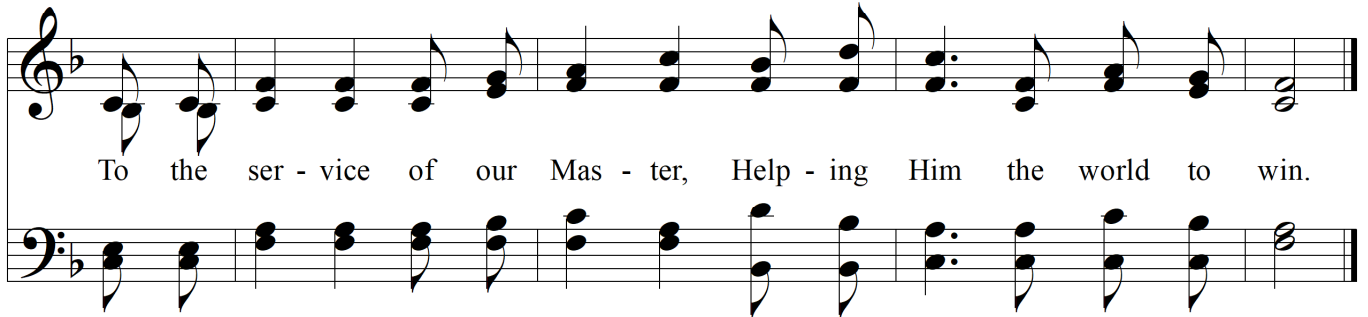


# Consecration

## Chorus



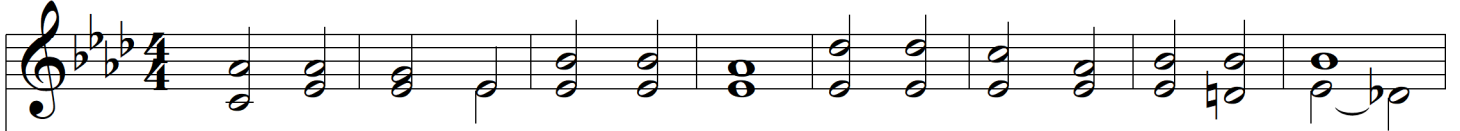
Con - se - crat - ed, sep - a - rat - ed From our love of self and sin



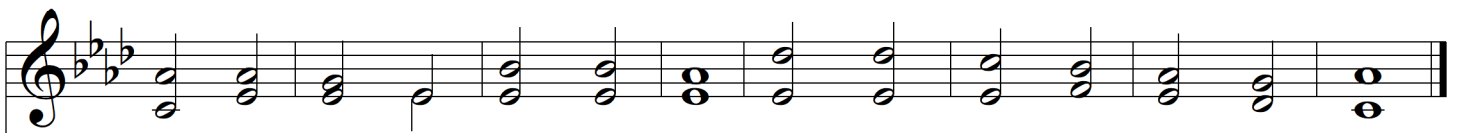
To the ser - vice of our Mas - ter, Help - ing Him the world to win.

# Consecration (Arr. 3)

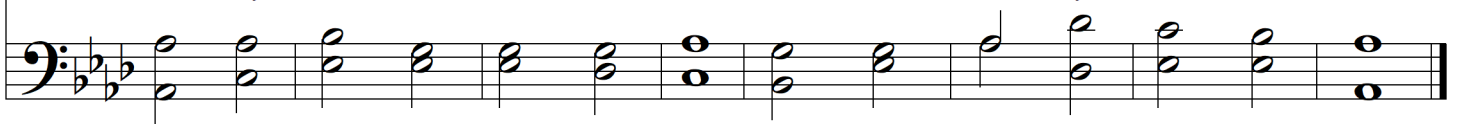
A<sup>b</sup>



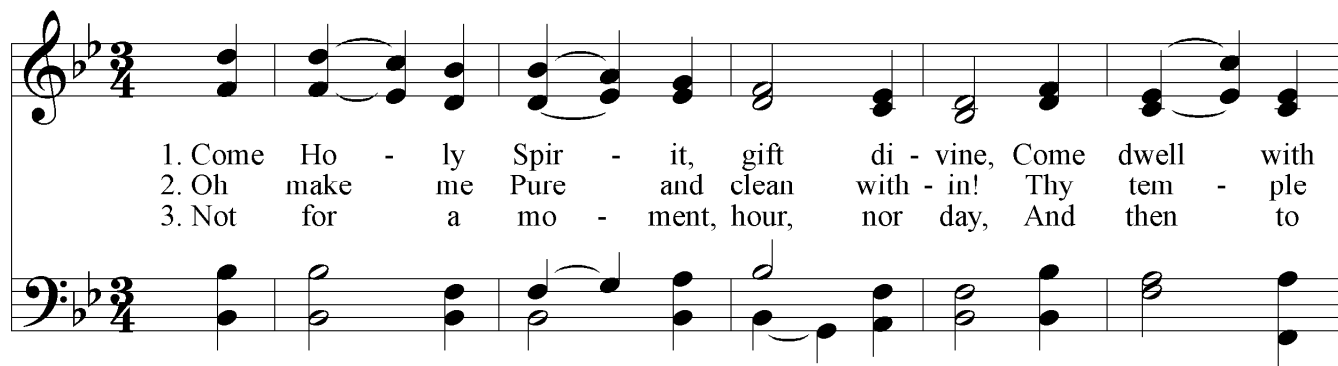
1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed Lord to Thee;
2. Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love;
3. Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly for my King;
4. Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with - hold;
5. Take my will, and make it Thine; It shall be no long - er mine;
6. Take my love, my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas - ure - store,



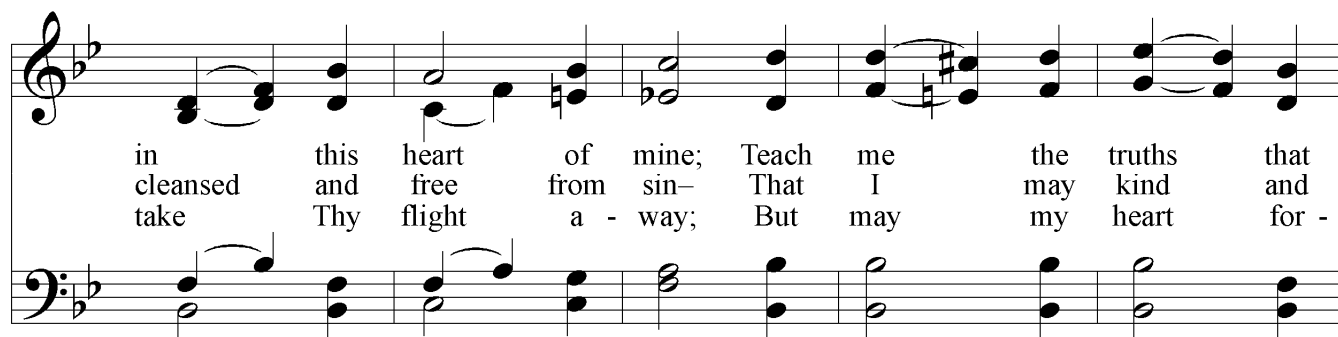
Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in cease - less praise.  
 Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.  
 Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sag - es from Thee.  
 Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.  
 Take my heart, it is Thine own; It shall be Thy roy - al throne.  
 Take my - self and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.



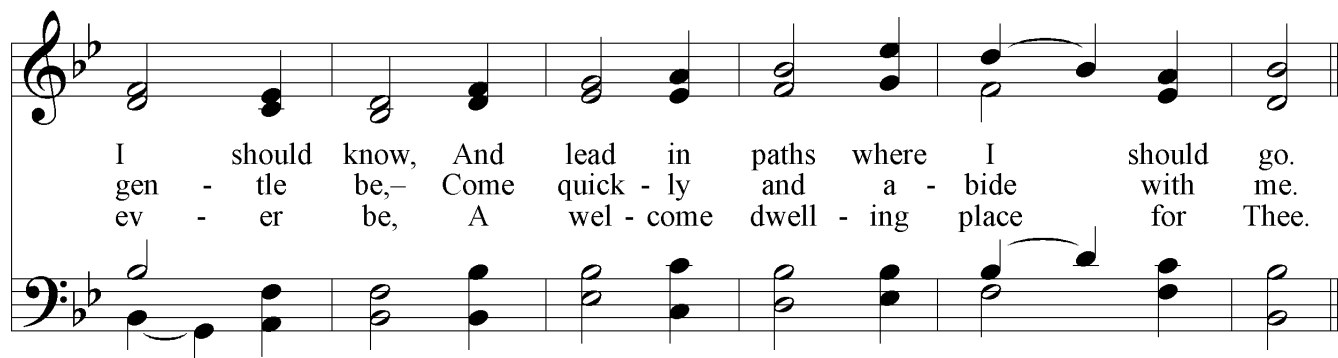
# Consecration Prayer



1. Come Ho - ly Spir - it, gift di - vine, Come dwell with  
2. Oh make me Pure and clean with - in! Thy tem - ple  
3. Not for a mo - ment, hour, nor day, And then to



in this heart of mine; Teach me the truths that  
cleansed and free from sin - That I may kind and  
take Thy flight a - way; But may my heart for -



I should know, And lead in paths where I should go.  
gen - tle be, - Come quick - ly and a - bide with me.  
ev - er be, A wel - come dwell - ing place for Thee.

# Consider the Lilies

Con - sid - er the lil - ies of the field, how they grow; Con - sid - er the lil - ies of the

field how they grow; They toil not, they toil not they field how they grow; They toil not, they toil not, they toil not,

toil not, nei - ther do they spin, do they spin: And yet I nei - ther do they spin

say un - to you, (un - to you,) And yet I say un - to you, And yet I say un-to you, That e - ven

# Consider the Lilies

That Sol - o - mon in all his glo - ry was not ar - rayed, was not ar -

Sol - o - mon in all his glo - ry was not ar - rayed,

rayed was not ar - rayed like one of these, like one of these.  
was not ar - rayed like one of these, like one of these.

*ff*

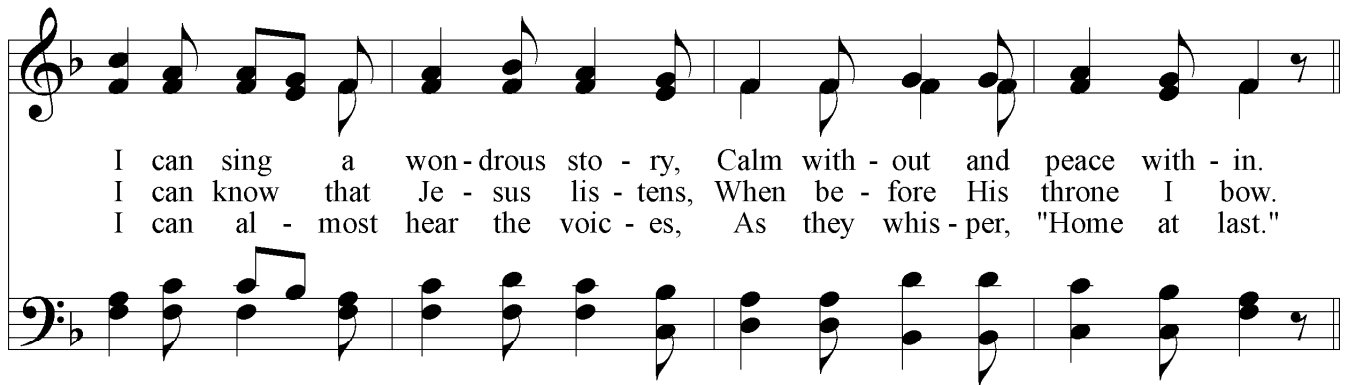
*p*

The musical score is written in G minor (one flat) and 3/4 time. It consists of four systems of music. The first system has a treble and bass staff with lyrics 'That Sol - o - mon in all his glo - ry was not ar - rayed, was not ar -'. The second system continues the lyrics 'Sol - o - mon in all his glo - ry was not ar - rayed,'. The third system has lyrics 'rayed was not ar - rayed like one of these, like one of these.' and 'was not ar - rayed like one of these, like one of these.'. The fourth system is a continuation of the third system's lyrics. Dynamics include *ff* (fortissimo) and *p* (piano).

# Convert's Praises




1. I can join the Con - vert's prais - es, For I've been re - deemed from sin;  
2. I can feel the heav'n - ly wit - ness, Speak - ing si - lent bless - ing now;  
3. I can look to - ward the fu - ture, When my feet are mov - ing fast.

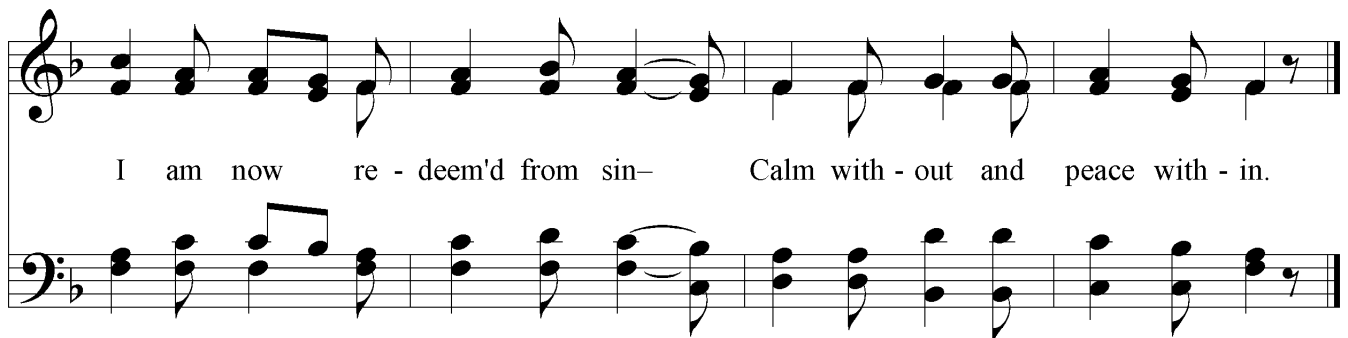


I can sing a won - drous sto - ry, Calm with - out and peace with - in.  
I can know that Je - sus lis - tens, When be - fore His throne I bow.  
I can al - most hear the voic - es, As they whis - per, "Home at last."

## Chorus



I can sing, I can pray, All my doubts and fears a - way;



I am now re - deem'd from sin - Calm with - out and peace with - in.

# Coronation C. M.

1. All hail the com - ing Son of God, He's com - ing back a - gain;  
2. Sin - ners whose sins are washed a - way, Nor left a sin - gle stain,  
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, Free of cre - a - tion's pain,  
4. Ah! soon with all the ran - somed throng, Be - hold - ing Him once slain,

He's com - ing in the clouds of heav'n, He's com - ing back to reign!  
Go, hail the ad - vent of your Lord; He's com - ing back to reign!  
A - loud ac - claim His wel - come back, - He's com - ing back to reign!  
We'll see the roll - ing cloud, and shout, He's com - ing back to reign!

He's com - ing in the clouds of heav'n, He's com - ing back to reign!  
Go, hail the ad - vent of your Lord; He's com - ing back to reign!  
A - loud ac - claim His wel - come back, - He's com - ing back to reign!  
We'll see the roll - ing cloud, and shout, He's com - ing back to reign! A - men.

# Could I Tell It

1. If I could on - ly tell Him as I know Him, My Re - deem - er who has  
 2. If I could on - ly tell you how He loves you, And if we could thru the  
 3. If I could tell how sweet will be His wel - come, In that home whose won - drous  
 4. But I can nev - er tell Him as I know Him; Hu - man tongue can nev - er

bright - ened all my way; If I could tell how pre - cious is His pres - ence,  
 lone - ly gar - den go, If I could tell His dy - ing pain and par - don,  
 beau - ty ne'er was told; And tell you how He waits and longs to save you,  
 tell of love di - vine; I on - ly can en - treat you to ac - cept Him;

*Chorus*

I am sure that you would make Him yours to - day. Could I tell it, could I  
 You would wor - ship at His wound - ed feet I know. Could I tell it, could I  
 You would seek Him, and a - bide with - in His fold. Could I tell it, yes, I would, Could I  
 Come and know the joy and peace for - ev - er mine. Could I tell it, yes, I would, Could I

tell it, How the sun - shine of His pres - ence lights my way, I would tell it,  
 tell it as I should, I would tell you, yes, I would,



## Could I Tell It

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Could I Tell It". 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#), 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.

I would tell it, And I'm sure that you would make Him yours to - day.  
I would tell you if I could,

# Count Thy Mercies

1. Ev - 'ry day new mer - cies greet thee; Ev - 'ry day new joys are thine;  
2. O how man - i - fold God's bless - ings! More than thou canst num - ber o'er;  
3. Not a good His hand with - hold - eth; Not a joy His love de - nies;  
4. Shall we not be grate - ful to Him For His mer - cies man - i - fold,

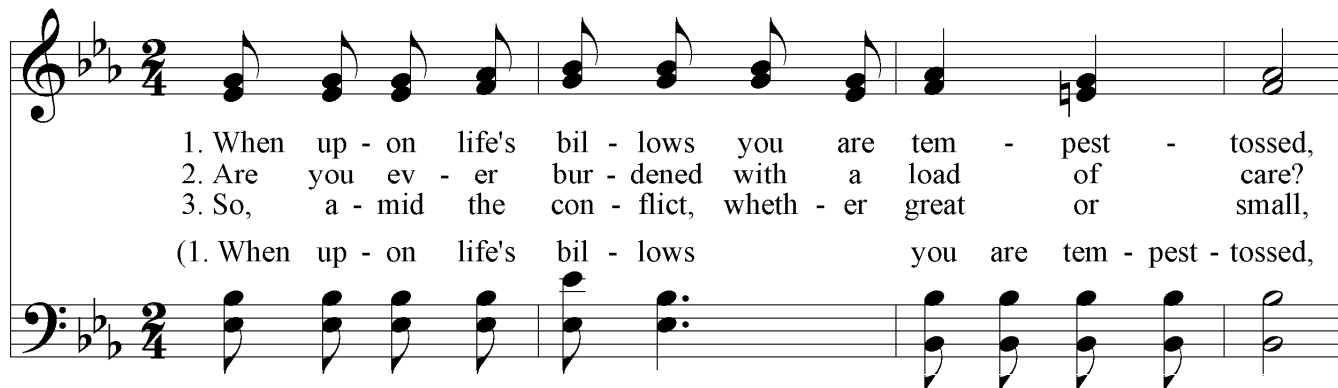
Gifts of heav - en's lov - ing - kind - ness; To -kens of the love di - vine.  
Yet in kind - ness He be - stow - eth Dai - ly mer - cies more and more.  
Each new bless - ing He un - fold - eth Fills our hearts with new sur - prise.  
And in each new gift He sends us All His won - drous grace be - hold?

## Chorus

Count thy mer - cies, count them o - ver, Count the bless - ings God has giv'n;

And for all His lov - ing - kind - ness Grate - ful be to God in heav'n.

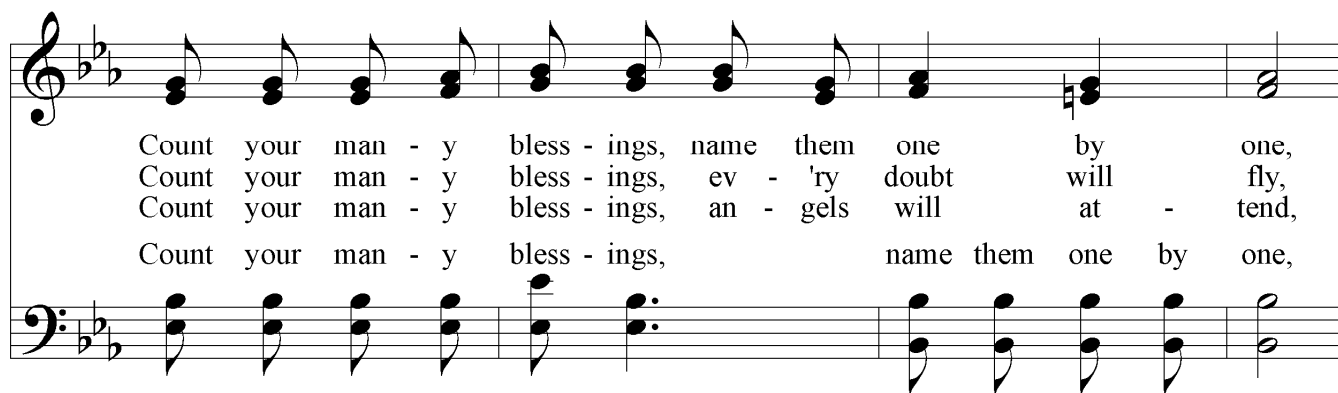
# Count Your Blessings (3 vs.)



1. When up - on life's bil - lows you are tem - pest - tossed,  
2. Are you ev - er bur - dened with a load of care?  
3. So, a - mid the con - flict, wheth - er great or small,  
(1. When up - on life's bil - lows you are tem - pest - tossed,



When you are dis - cour - aged, think - ing all is lost,  
Does the cross seem heav - y you are called to bear?  
Do not be dis - cour - aged, God is o - ver all;  
When you are dis - cour - aged, think - ing all is lost,



Count your man - y bless - ings, name them one by one,  
Count your man - y bless - ings, ev - 'ry doubt will fly,  
Count your man - y bless - ings, an - gels will at - tend,  
Count your man - y bless - ings, name them one by one,



And it will sur - prise you what the Lord hath done.  
And you will be sing - ing as the days go by.  
Help and com - fort give you to your jour - ney's end.  
And it will sur - prise you what the Lord hath done.)

# Count Your Blessings

## Chorus

Count your bless - ings, name them one by one;  
Count your man - y bless - ings, name them one by one;

Count your bless - ings, see what God hath done;  
Count your man - y bless - ings, see what God hath done;

*Rit...*  
Count your bless - ings, name them one by one;  
Count your man - y bless - ings,

*a tempo*  
Count your man - y bless - ings, see what God hath done.

# Count Your Blessings (4 vs.)

1. When up - on life's bil - lows you are tem - pest - tossed,  
 2. Are you ev - er bur - dened with a load of care?  
 3. When you look at oth - ers with their land and gold,  
 4. So, a - mid the con - flict, wheth - er great or small,  
 (1. When up - on life's bil - lows you are tem - pest - tossed,

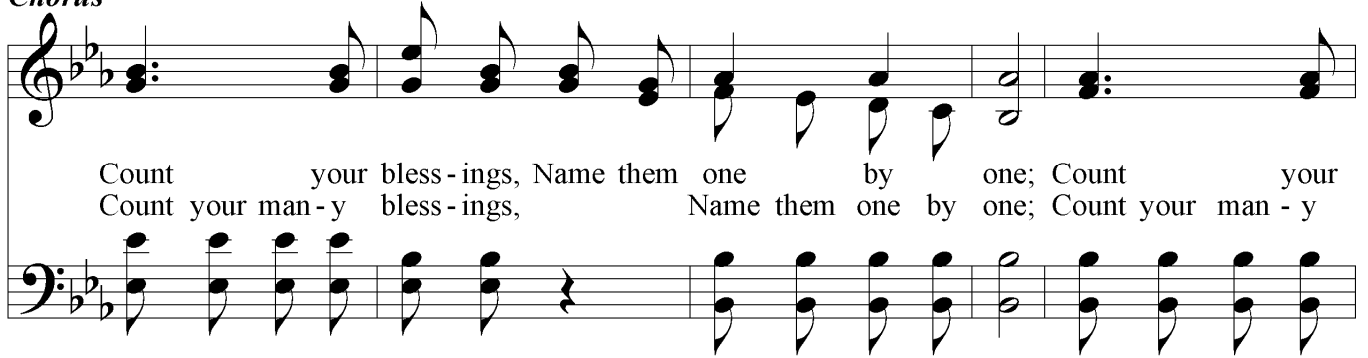
When you are dis - cour - aged, think - ing all is lost,  
 Does the cross seem heav - y, you are called to bear?  
 Think that Christ has pro - mised you His wealth un - told;  
 Do not be dis - cour - aged, God is o - ver all;  
 When you are dis - cour - aged, think - ing all is lost,

Count your man - y bless - ings, name them one by one,  
 Count your man - y bless - ings, ev - 'ry doubt will fly,  
 Count your man - y bless - ings, mon - ey can - not buy  
 Count your man - y bless - ings, an - gels will at - tend,  
 Count your man - y bless - ings, name them one by one,

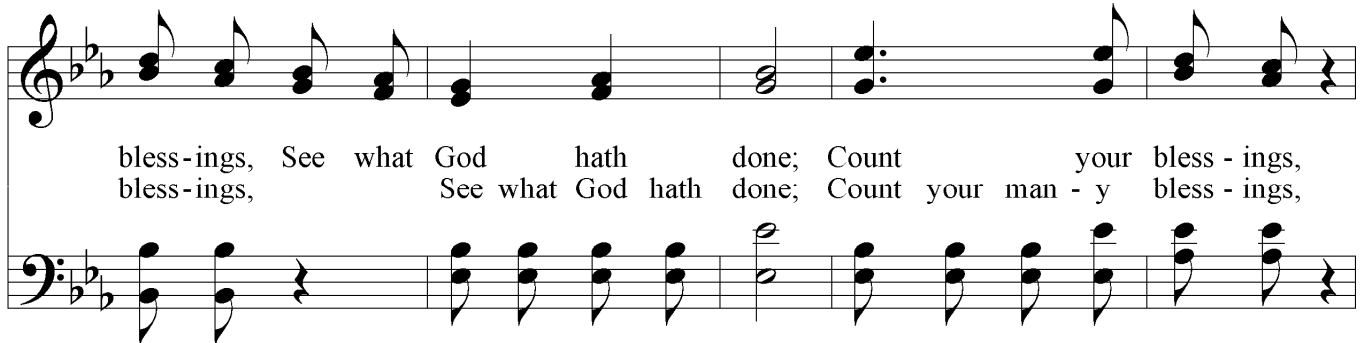
And it will sur - prise you what the Lord hath done.  
 And you will be sing - ing as the days go by.  
 Your re - ward in heav - en, nor your home on high.  
 Help and com - fort give you to your jour - ney's end.  
 And it will sur - prise you what the Lord hath done.)

# Count Your Blessings

## Chorus



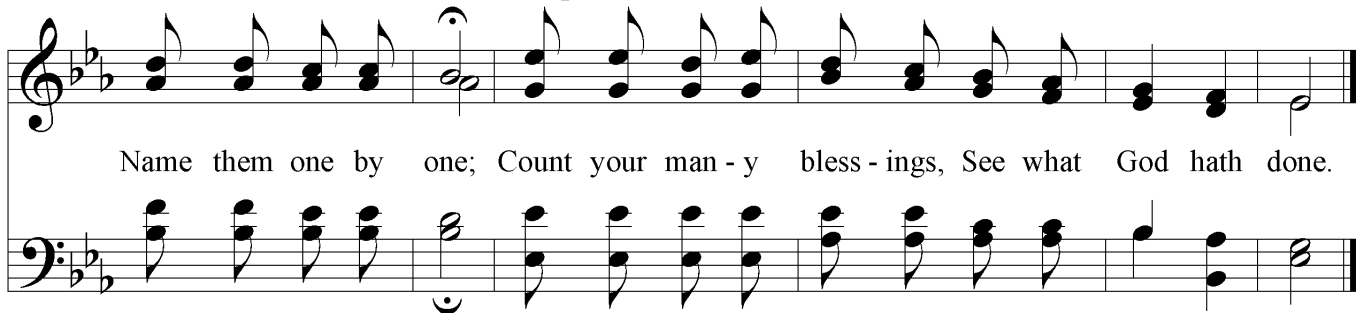
Count your bless - ings, Name them one by one; Count your  
Count your man - y bless - ings, Name them one by one; Count your man - y



bless - ings, See what God hath done; Count your bless - ings,  
bless - ings, See what God hath done; Count your man - y bless - ings,

*Rit...*

*a tempo*



Name them one by one; Count your man - y bless - ings, See what God hath done.

# Countless Mercies

1. Are you heav - y lad - en and with sor - row tried?  
 2. Think of hid - den dan - gers He hath brought you thru;  
 3. Does your path - way dark - en 'neath a cloud of fear?  
 4. As He looks from heav - en now on you and me,

Stop and look to the Je - sus, Help - er, Friend and Guide;  
 Think of all the bur - dens He hath borne for you;  
 Count your man - y mer - cies; dry each bit - ter tear.  
 Don't you know He choos - eth what each day shall be?

Think of all His mer - cies; such a bound - less store!  
 Count His words of com - fort in your deep - est need;  
 E - ven 'mid the shad - ows trust Him with - out fear;  
 Trust His lov - ing wis - dom, tho' the hot tears start,

Tears will change to prais - es as you count them o'er.  
 Count the times when Je - sus proved a Friend in - deed.  
 "Home will be the sweet - er for the dark down here."  
 Give to Him the in - cense of a grate - ful heart.

# Countless Mercies

## Chorus

Count - less mer - cies! mer - cies! Such a bound - less store!  
Count - less mer - cies! such a bound - less store!

Count - less mer - cies! mer - cies! Pressed and run - ning o'er!  
Count - less mer - cies! pressed and run - ning o'er!

Count - less mer - cies! mer - cies! Try to count them o'er  
Count - less mer - cies! try to count them o'er

Till you gaze in won - der at your bound - less store.



# Courage, Brother! Do Not Stumble

COURAGE, BROTHER

1. Cour - age, broth - er! do notstum - ble, Tho' thy path be dark as night;  
2. Per - ish "pol - i - cy" and cun - ning, Per - ish all that fears the light,  
3. Some will hate thee, some will love thee, Some will flat - ter, some will slight;

There's a star to guide the hum - ble, Trust in God, and do the right. Tho' the road be  
Wheth - er los - ing, wheth - er win - ning, Trust in God, and do the right. Shun all forms of  
Cease from man, and look a - bove thee, Trust in God, and do the right. Sim - ple rule and

long and drear - y, And the end be out of sight, Foot it brave - ly, strong or  
guilt - y pas - sion, Fiends can look like an - gels bright; Heed no cus - tom, school, or  
saf - est guid - ing, In - ward peace and shin - ing light, Star up - on our path a -

wea - ry, Trust in God, trust in God, trust in God, and do the right.  
fash - ion, Trust in God, trust in God, trust in God, and do the right.  
bid - ing, Trust in God, trust in God, trust in God, and do the right.

*Fiends /fēnds/: evil spirits*

# Crichlow L. M.

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 shame, That I no more re - vere His name.

# Cross And Crown

*If we suffer, we shall also reign with Him: if we deny Him, He also will deny us. – 2 Tim. 2:12*

C

1. If we will bear no pain for Je - sus' sake, Who did for  
2. No crown of thorns to wear for Je - sus' name, Who died for  
3. No grief of earth or bit - ter - ness of woe, No tri - als  
4. No cross to bear for Je - sus cru - ci - fied, No wound - ed

us His heav'n - ly home for - sake, Then we shall have from Him no  
us and bore such cru - el shame, Then, when our Lord re - turns to  
of af - flic - tion here be - low, No glo - ry from the heav'n - ly  
feet, or hands, or pierc - ed side, No crown to wear in yon - der

heal - ing balm, No place in Heav'n to wave a palm.  
call His own, No place for us on yon - der throne.  
mer - cy seat, No end - less bliss at Je - sus' feet.  
cit - y bright, There, no more tears and no more night.

## Chorus

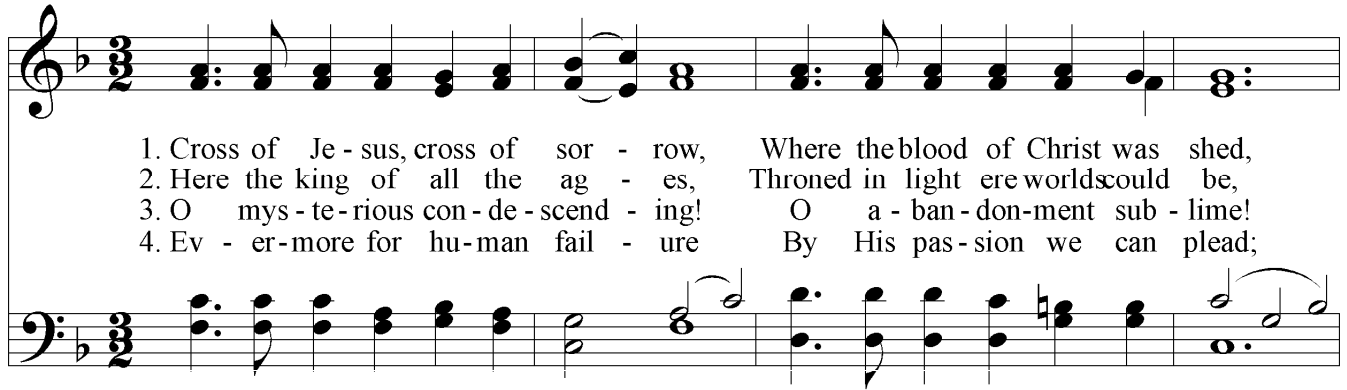
No pain to brave, No palm to wave, No thorns to wear, No throne to share,

# *Cross And Crown*

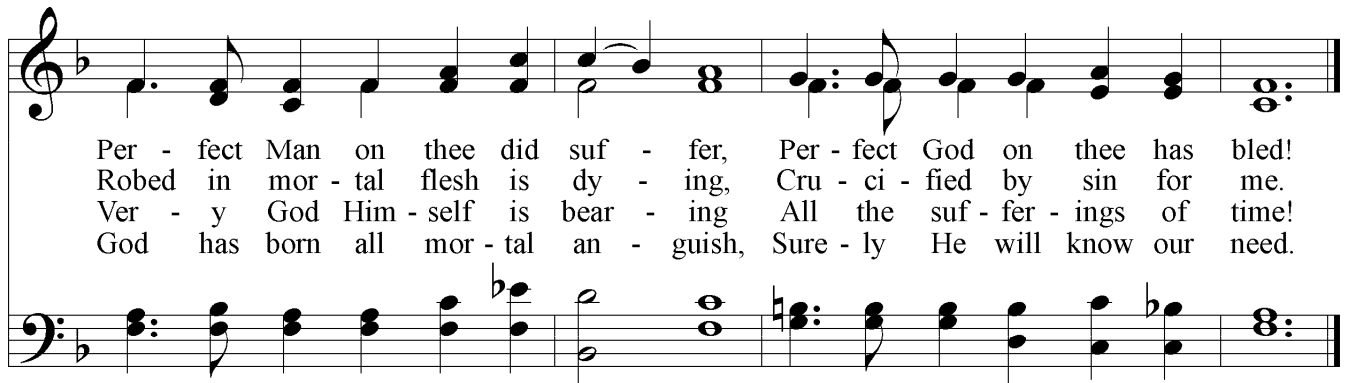
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Cross And Crown". It consists of two staves: a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are: "No grief of earth, No bliss of heav'n, No cross to bear, No crown to wear." The piano accompaniment provides a harmonic foundation with chords and moving lines. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

No grief of earth, No bliss of heav'n, No cross to bear, No crown to wear.

# Cross of Jesus, Cross of Sorrow



1. Cross of Je - sus, cross of sor - row, Where the blood of Christ was shed,  
2. Here the king of all the ag - es, Throned in light ere world could be,  
3. O mys - te - rious con - de - scend - ing! O a - ban - don - ment sub - lime!  
4. Ev - er - more for hu - man fail - ure By His pas - sion we can plead;



Per - fect Man on thee did suf - fer, Per - fect God on thee has bled!  
Robed in mor - tal flesh is dy - ing, Cru - ci - fied by sin for me.  
Ver - y God Him - self is bear - ing All the suf - fer - ings of time!  
God has born all mor - tal an - guish, Sure - ly He will know our need.

# Crossing the Bar

*mp*

Sun - set and eve - ning star, And one clear call for me! And may there

be no moan - ing of the bar When I put out to sea, But such a

tide as mov - ing seems a - sleep, Too full for sound and foam, When that which

*rall..* *a tempo*

drew from out the bound - less deep Turns a - gain home.

Twi -

The musical score is written in 4/4 time and consists of four systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The first system begins with a mezzo-piano (*mp*) dynamic. The lyrics are: "Sun - set and eve - ning star, And one clear call for me! And may there". The second system continues: "be no moan - ing of the bar When I put out to sea, But such a". The third system continues: "tide as mov - ing seems a - sleep, Too full for sound and foam, When that which". The fourth system begins with a *rall.* (rallentando) marking and ends with *a tempo* (return to tempo). The lyrics for this system are: "drew from out the bound - less deep Turns a - gain home." The word "Twi -" is written below the final note of the bass staff.

# Crossing the Bar

*dim..* *mp*

Twilight and evening bell, And after that the dark! And may there  
light and evening bell,

Detailed description: This system contains the first two lines of the hymn. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The music is in 4/4 time. The first line of music starts with a *dim.* dynamic and ends with a *mp* dynamic. The lyrics are: "Twilight and evening bell, And after that the dark! And may there light and evening bell,"

*mf cresc..*

be no sadness of farewell When I embark; For though from out our  
bourne of time and place The flood may bear me far, I

Detailed description: This system contains the third and fourth lines of the hymn. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The music is in 4/4 time. The first line of music starts with a *mf cresc..* dynamic. The lyrics are: "be no sadness of farewell When I embark; For though from out our bourne of time and place The flood may bear me far, I"

*rit..*

hope to see my Pilot face to face When I have crossed the bar. Amen.

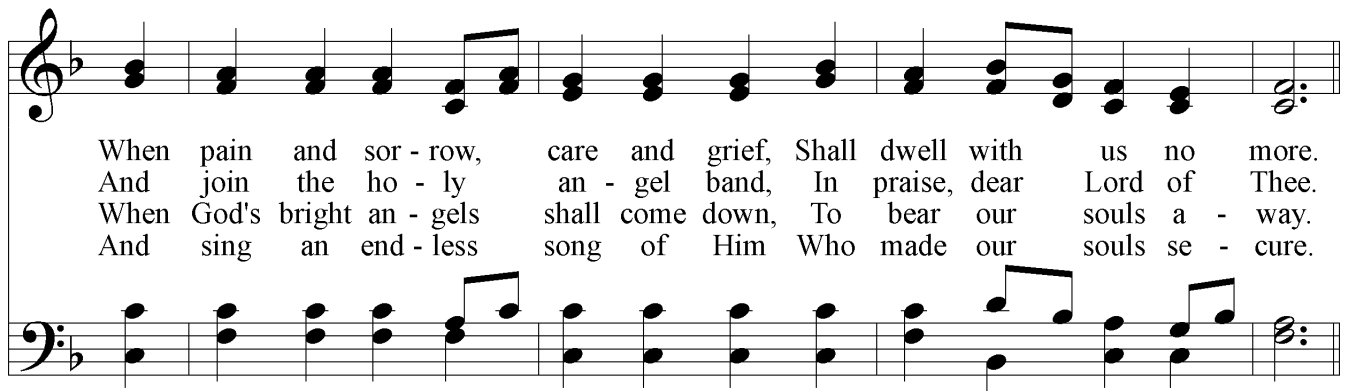
Detailed description: This system contains the fifth and sixth lines of the hymn. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The music is in 4/4 time. The first line of music starts with a *rit..* dynamic. The lyrics are: "hope to see my Pilot face to face When I have crossed the bar. Amen."

Detailed description: This system contains the seventh and eighth lines of the hymn. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The music is in 4/4 time. The lyrics are: "hope to see my Pilot face to face When I have crossed the bar. Amen."

# Crown After Cross



1. How sweet will be the wel - come home When this short life is o'er,  
2. When we that bright and heav'n - ly land, With spir - it eyes shall see,  
3. O may we live while here be - low, In view of that blest day,  
4. When we shall walk the gold - en streets, In gar - ments white and pure;



When pain and sor - row, care and grief, Shall dwell with us no more.  
And join the ho - ly an - gel band, In praise, dear Lord of Thee.  
When God's bright an - gels shall come down, To bear our souls a - way.  
And sing an end - less song of Him Who made our souls se - cure.

## Chorus

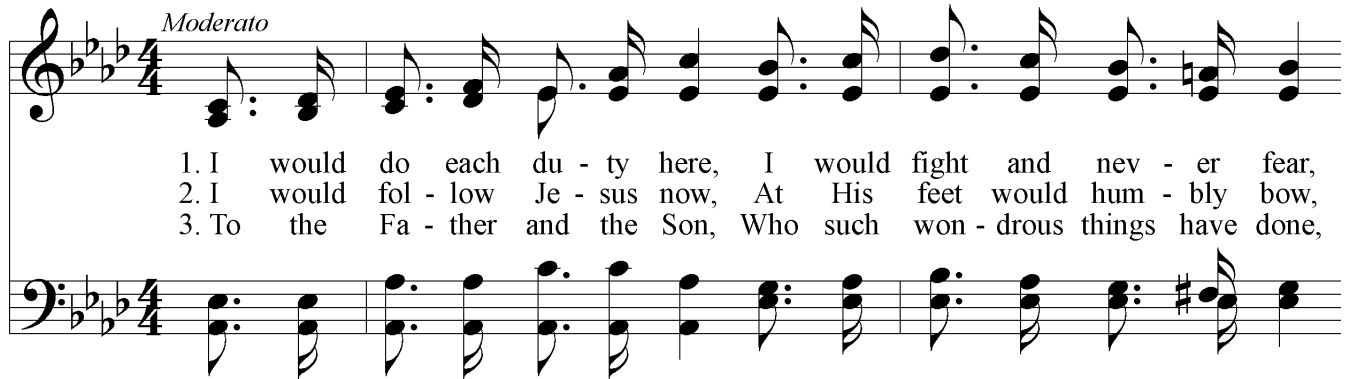


Then palms of vic - to - ry, crowns of glo - ry, Palms of vic - to - ry we shall wear.

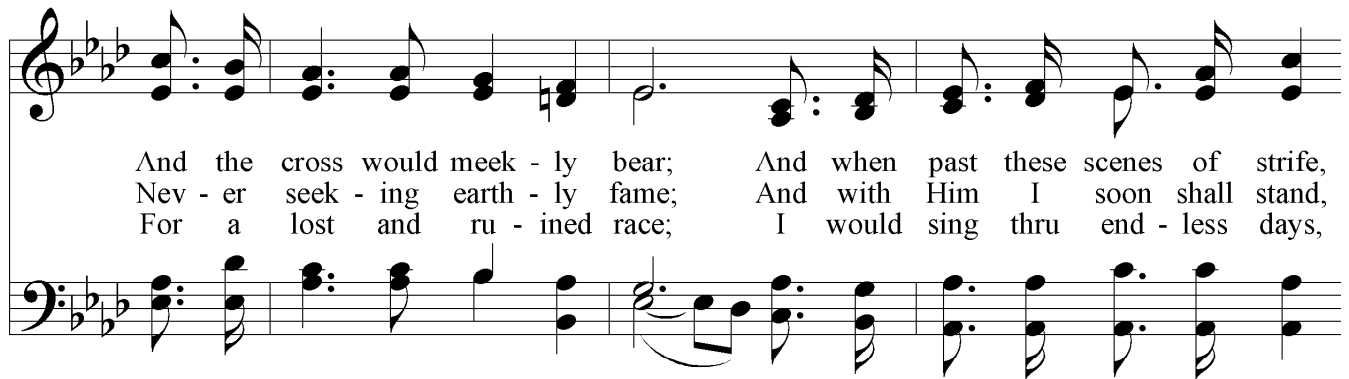


# Crown, Harp, And Song

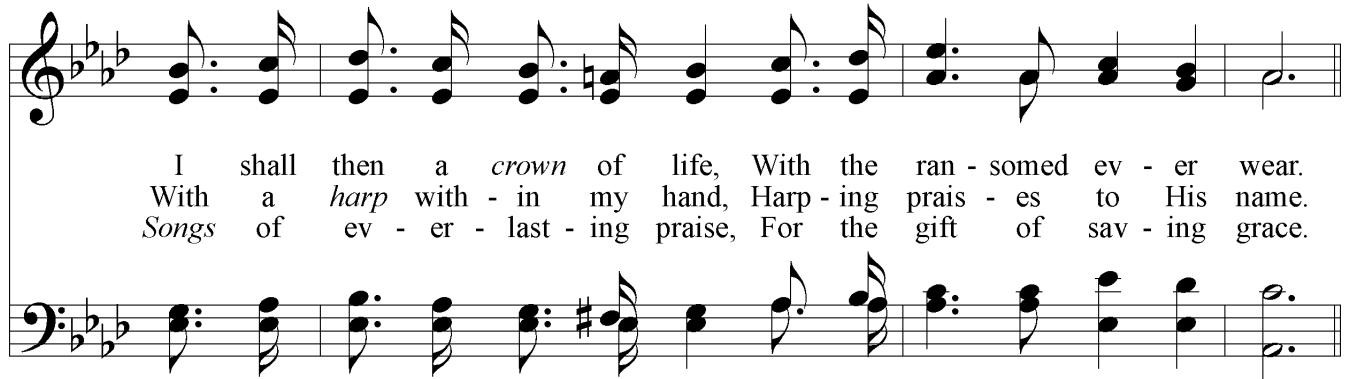
*Moderato*



1. I would do each du - ty here, I would fight and nev - er fear,  
2. I would fol - low Je - sus now, At His feet would hum - bly bow,  
3. To the Fa - ther and the Son, Who such won - drous things have done,



And the cross would meek - ly bear; And when past these scenes of strife,  
Nev - er seek - ing earth - ly fame; And with Him I soon shall stand,  
For a lost and ru - ined race; I would sing thru end - less days,



I shall then a *crown* of life, With the ran - somed ev - er wear.  
With a *harp* with - in my hand, Harp - ing prais - es to His name.  
*Songs* of ev - er - last - ing praise, For the gift of sav - ing grace.

**Chorus**



O a star - ry crown to wear, O a gold - en harp to bear,

## *Crown, Harp, And Song*

When be - fore the great I AM, All the might - y ran - somed throng,

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in the key of B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The melody in the upper staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note Bb4, and a quarter note C5. The bass line in the lower staff provides harmonic support with chords and single notes.

Swell the glad tri - um - phant song, Song of Mo - ses and the Lamb.

The second system of musical notation also consists of two staves in treble and bass clefs. The melody in the upper staff continues with a quarter note D5, a quarter note E5, a quarter note F5, and a quarter note G5. The bass line continues with chords and single notes, ending with a double bar line.

# Crown Him King

1. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord! Wor - thy  
 2. An - thems raise, an - thems raise, And the  
 3. Place a crown on His brow, And His

1. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord!

of ac - claim and hon - or is He! Praise the Lord, praise the  
 Lord of life and glo - ry a - dore! An - thems raise, an - thems  
 head with roy - al splen - dor a - dorn! Place a crown on His  
 King of kings,

Lord! He reigns in maj - es - ty! He is the sov - 'reign  
 raise, And laud Him ev - er - more! To Je - sus bring a  
 brow, That once with thorns was torn! Our Je - sus laud and  
 King of kings!

King of kings, And to the world sal - va - tion brings; Crown Him  
 wor - thy song, Do - min - ion doth to Him be - long; An - thems  
 glo - ri - fy, His grace and good - ness mag - ni - fy; Crown Him

# Crown Him King

King, crown Him King! Let His name ex - alt - ed be.  
raise, an - thems raise! Voice His love from shore to shore.  
King, crown Him King! He to rule the world was born.  
Mag - ni - fy, glo - ri - fy!

## Refrain

Crown Him King, crown Him King! Let Je - sus Christ ex -  
Crown Him King, crown Him King!

alt - ed be; King of kings, King of kings, And Lord of lords is  
King of kings, King of kings;

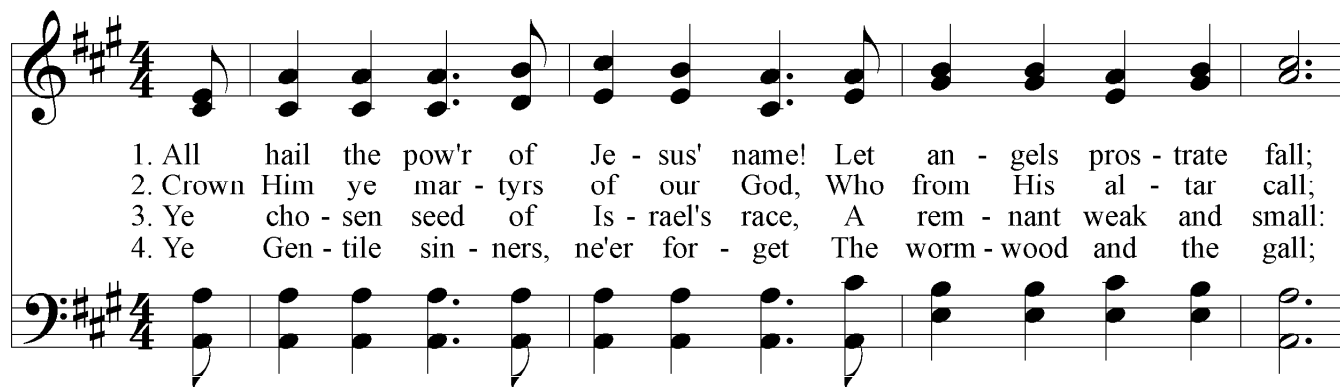
He! Mag - ni - fy, glo - ri - fy, And at His feet a -  
is He! Mag - ni - fy, glo - ri - fy,

# Crown Him King

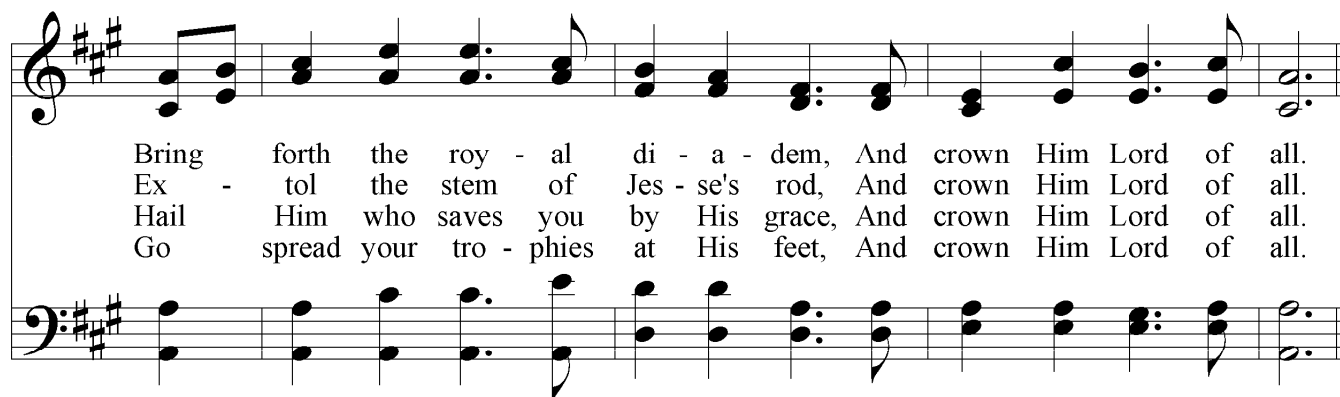
musical notation for the first system, including treble and bass staves with lyrics: dor-ing fall; Crown Him King, crown Him King, crown Him King, Yes, Crown Him King, Yes, crown Him King,

musical notation for the second system, including treble and bass staves with lyrics: crown Him, crown Him Lord of all. A - men.

# Crown Him Lord Of All

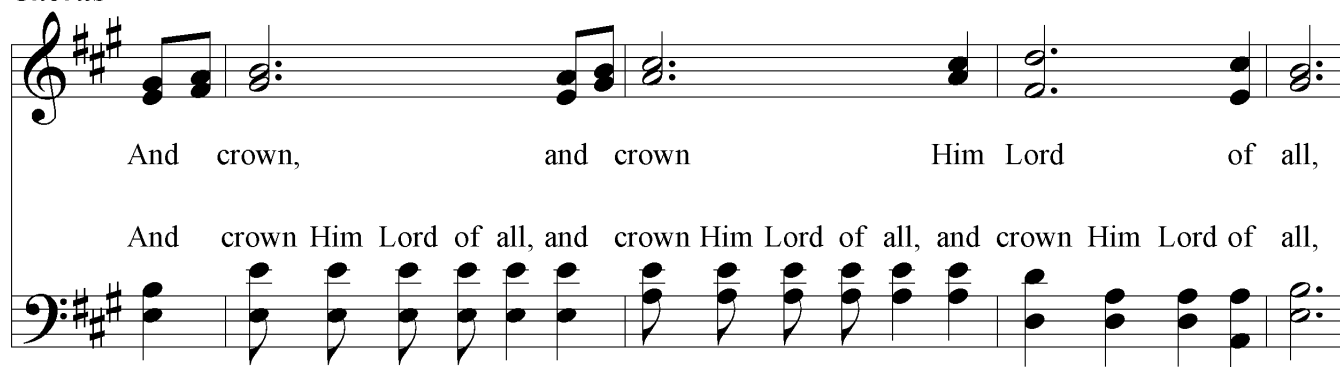


1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;  
2. Crown Him ye mar - tyrs of our God, Who from His al - tar call;  
3. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, A rem - nant weak and small;  
4. Ye Gen - tile sin - ners, ne'er for - get The worm - wood and the gall;



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.  
Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown Him Lord of all.  
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.  
Go spread your tro - phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all.

## Chorus



And crown, and crown Him Lord of all,  
And crown Him Lord of all, and crown Him Lord of all, and crown Him Lord of all,



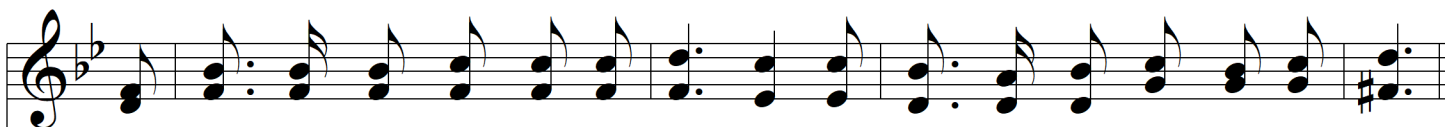
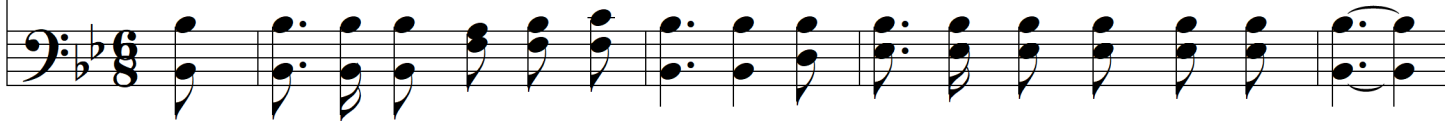
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.

# Crown Him Today

B $\flat$



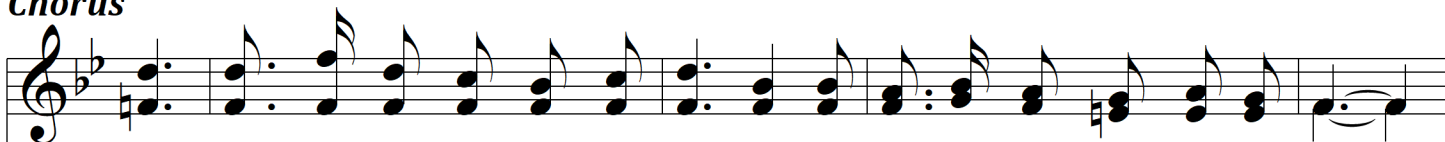
1. Come, look on the King in His beau - ty, And gaze on His rec - on - ciled face;  
2. Come, look on the King in His beau - ty, Oh, look, and thy heart shall be won;  
3. Come, look on the King in His beau - ty, And o - pen thy lips in His praise;



En - throned in thy heart He ap - pear - eth, A - dorned with an in - fi - nite grace.  
His love shall come out in its sweet - ness, And Je - sus will claim thee His own.  
Oh, sing till the world shall be hear - ing The an - them thy spir - it shall raise.



## Chorus



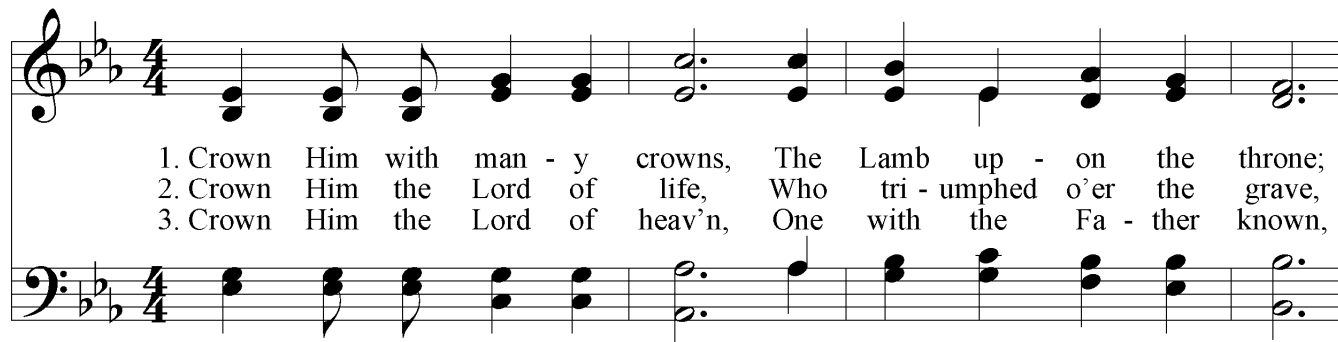
En - throne Him thy King and thy Sav - ior, His lov - ing com - mands to o - bey;



Oh, give to the King all His glo - ry, And crown Him to - day.  
And crown Him, yes crown Him to - day,



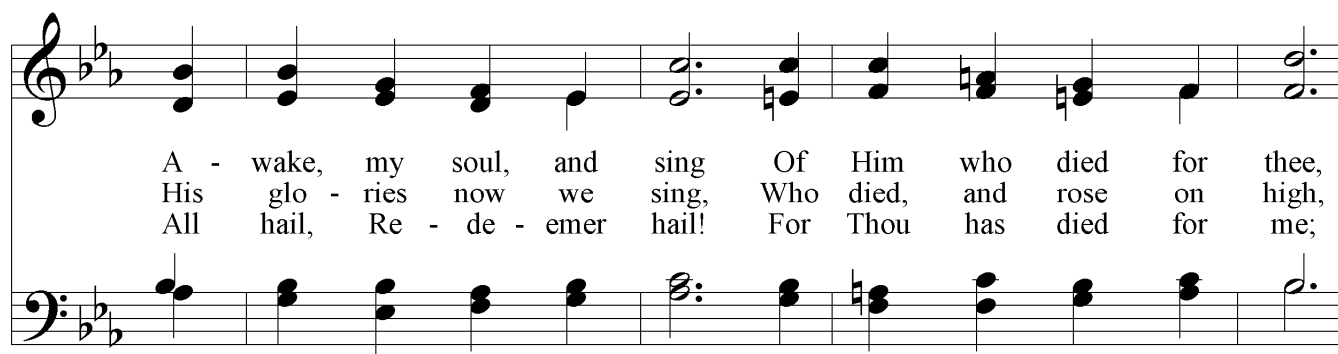
# Crown Him With Many Crowns (3 vs.)



1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on the throne;  
2. Crown Him the Lord of life, Who tri - umphed o'er the grave,  
3. Crown Him the Lord of heav'n, One with the Fa - ther known,



Hark, how the heav - n'ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own!  
Who rose vic - to - rious in the strife For those He came to save!  
And the blest Spir - it, thru Him giv'n From yon - der glor - ious throne!



A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,  
His glo - ries now we sing, Who died, and rose on high,  
All hail, Re - de - emer hail! For Thou has died for me;



And hail Him as thy match-less King Thru all e - ter - ni - ty.  
Who died e - te - rnal life to bring, And lives that death may die.  
Thy praise and glo - ry shall not fail Thru - out e - ter - ni - ty.



# Crown Him With Many Crowns (4 vs.)

1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on the throne;  
 2. Crown Him the Lord of life, Who tri - umphed o'er the grave,  
 3. Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r a scep - ter sways  
 4. Crown Him the Lord of heav'n, One with the Fa - ther known,

Hark, how the heav - n'ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own!  
 Who rose vic - to - rious in the strife For those He came to save!  
 From pole to pole, that wars may cease, Ab - sorbed in prayer and praise:  
 And the blest Spir - it, thru Him giv'n From yon - der glor - ious throne!

A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,  
 His glo - ries now we sing, Who died, and rose on high,  
 His reign shall know no end, And round His pierc - ed feet  
 All hail, Re - de - emer hail! For Thou has died for me;

And hail Him as thy match-less King Thru all e - ter - ni - ty.  
 Who died e - te - rnal life to bring, And lives that death may die.  
 Fair flow'rs of Par - a - dise ex - tend, Their fra-grance ev - er sweet.  
 Thy praise and glo - ry shall not fail Thru - out e - ter - ni - ty.

# Crown His Head With Endless Blessing

SARDIS

1. Crown His head with end - less bless - ing, Who, in God the Fa - ther's name,  
2. Hail, ye saints, who know His fa - vor, Who with - in His gates are found—  
3. Je - sus, Thee our Sav - ior hail - ing; Thee our God in praise we own;  
4. Now, ye saints, His pow'r con - fess - ing, In your grate - ful strains a - dore;

With com - pas - sions nev - er ceas - ing, Comes, sal - va - tion to pro - claim.  
Hail, ye saints, th'ex - alt - ed Sav - ior; Let His courts with praise a - bound.  
High - est hon - ors, nev - er fail - ing, Rise e - ter - nal round Thy throne.  
For His mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Flows and flows for ev - er - more.

# Crown Jesus King

1. Crown Je - sus your Sav - ior, Lord and King, Now to Him your  
 2. This won - der - ful Sav - ior, Prince of Peace, His heav - en - ly  
 3. He died on the cross of Cal - va - ry, He bright you His  
 4. We'll know Him as we by Him are known, In heav - en a -

hom - age glad - ly bring; He who was slain liv - eth a -  
 reign shall nev - er cease; Crown Him your King while an - gels  
 peace and lib - er - ty; Crown Him to - day, do not de -  
 round His great white throne; Crown His you Lord, win His re -

gain, Crown Him your cru - ci - fied, glo - ri - fied Lord and King!  
 sing, Crown Him your cru - ci - fied, glo - ri - fied Lord and King!  
 lay, Crown Him your cru - ci - fied, glo - ri - fied Lord and King!  
 ward, Crown Him your cru - ci - fied, glo - ri - fied Lord and King!

**Chorus** *Unison*

Crown Him! Crown Him! High - est arch - an - gels are sing - ing; Crown Him!  
 Crown Him! Crown Him! Cru - ci - fied, glo - ri -

# Crown Jesus King

2. *Parts*

Crown Him! Heav-en-ly an-thems are ring-ing. - fied King! Glo - ry to

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both are in a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The music features a melody in the treble staff and a supporting bass line in the bass staff. A repeat sign is present, with a second ending marked '2.' and the word 'Parts' above it. The lyrics are written below the staves.

*Rit...*

God in the high - est! E - ter - nal - ly crown Him King!  
crown Him King!

The second system of musical notation also consists of two staves in the same key signature. The tempo marking 'Rit...' is placed above the treble staff. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass line provides harmonic support. The lyrics are written below the staves, with the phrase 'crown Him King!' appearing on a new line under the second staff.

# Crowned with Honor

1. The head that once was crowned with thorns Is crowned with glo - ry now;  
2. The high - est place that heav'n af - fords Is His by sov - 'reign right;  
3. The joy of all who dwell a - bove, The joy of all be - low,

The first system of music is in 4/4 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 a melody line with a final double bar line. The bass staff contains a bass line with a final double bar line. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

A roy - al di - a - dem a - dorns The might - y Vic - tor's brow.  
The King of kings, the Lord of lords, He reigns in glo - ry bright.  
To whom He man - i - fests His love, And grants His Name to know.

The second system of music continues the melody and bass line from the first system. It features a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff has a final double bar line. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

A roy - al di - a - dem a - dorns The might - y Vic - tor's brow.  
The King of kings, the Lord of lords, He reigns in glo - ry bright.  
To whom He man - i - fests His love, And grants His Name to know.

The third system of music is identical to the second system, providing a second set of lyrics for the same musical notation. It features a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff has a final double bar line. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

# Cry Of Macedon

1. Thru mid - night gloom from Ma - ce - don The cry of myr - i -  
 2. How mourn - ful - ly it ech - oes on! For half the earth is  
 3. Yet with that cry of Ma - ce - don, The ver - y car of  
 4. Je - sus for men, of Man the Son, Yea, thine the cry from

ads, as one, The voice - ful si - lence of de - spair  
 Ma - ce - don: Those breth - ren to their breth - ren call,  
 Christ rolls on "I come, who would a - bide My day  
 Ma - ce - don, Oh by the king - dom and the pow'r,

Is el - o - quent in aw - ful prayer; The soul's ex - ceed - ing  
 And by the love which loved them all, And by the whole world's  
 In yon - der wilds pre - pare My way; My voice is cry - ing  
 And glo - ry of thine ad - vent hour, Wake heart and will, to

bit - ter cry "Come o'er and help us, or we die."  
 life they cry "O ye that live, be - hold we die."  
 in their cry, Help ye the dy - ing, lest ye die."  
 hear their cry, Help us to help them, lest we die. A - men.

# Cut It Down

*Slow*

1. *Justice.* Cut it down, cut it down, Spare not the fruit - less tree!  
 2. *Mercy.* One year more, one year more, Oh, spare the fruit - less tree!  
 3. *Justice.* Cut it down, cut it down, And burn the worth - less tree!  
 4. *Mercy.* One year more, one year more, For mer - cy spare the tree!  
 5. Still it stands, still it stands, A fair, but fruit - less tree!

It spreads a harm - ful shade a - round, It spoils what else were use - ful ground,  
 Be - hold its branch - es broad and green, Its spread - ing leaves have hope - ful been,  
 For oth - er use the soil pre - pare, Some oth - er tree will flour - ish there,  
 An - oth - er year of care be - stow, On its fair form some fruit may grow,  
 The Mas - ter, seek - ing fruit there - on Has come - but, griev'd at find - ing none,

No fruit for years on it I've found, Cut it down, cut it down.  
 Some fruit there - on may yet be seen, One year more, one year more.  
 And in my vine - yard much fruit bear, Cut it down, cut it down.  
 If not - then lay the cumb'r - er low, One year more, one year more.  
 Now speaks to Jus - tice - Mer - cy flown - Cut it down, cut it down.