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# Catalog

# E

Normal Notation

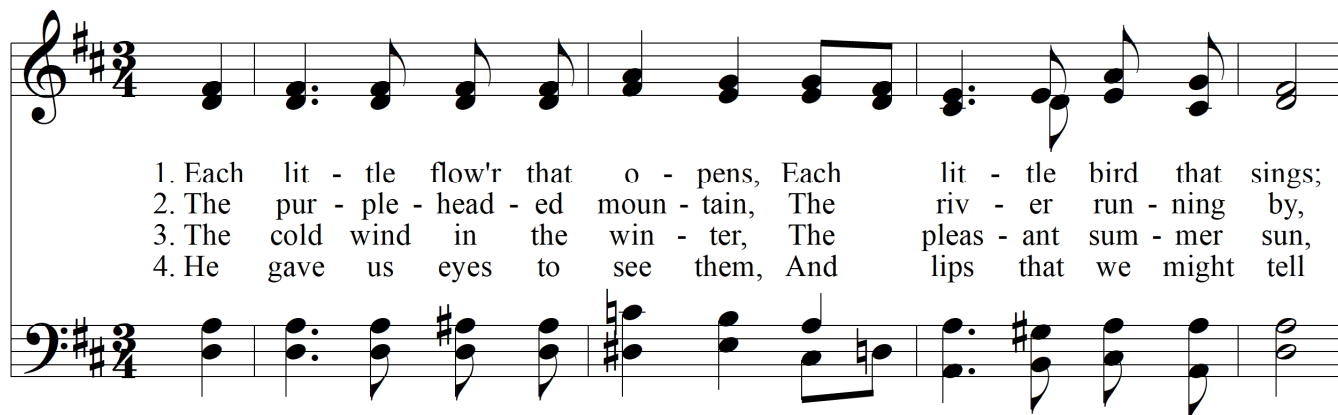
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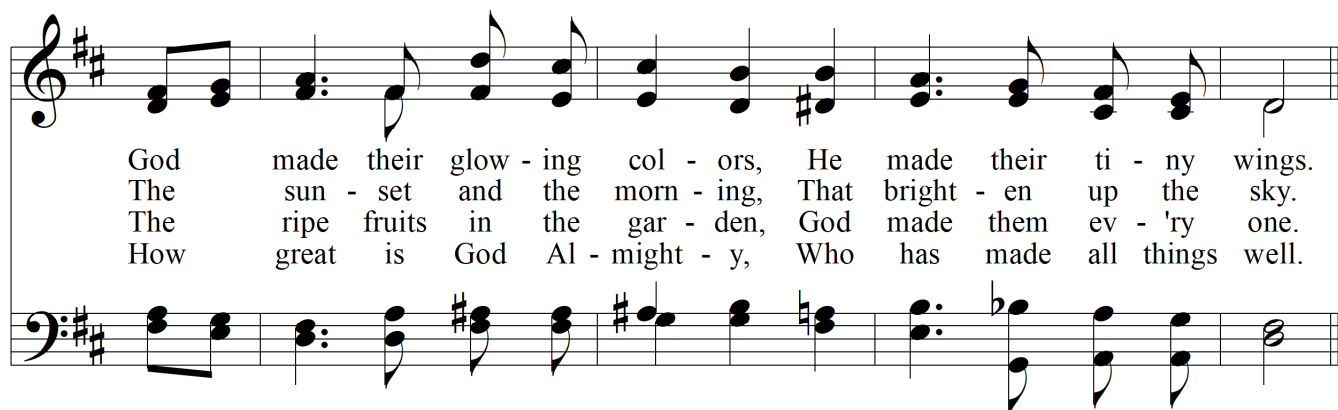
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# Each Little Flower That Opens

EDEN 7s & 6s.



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

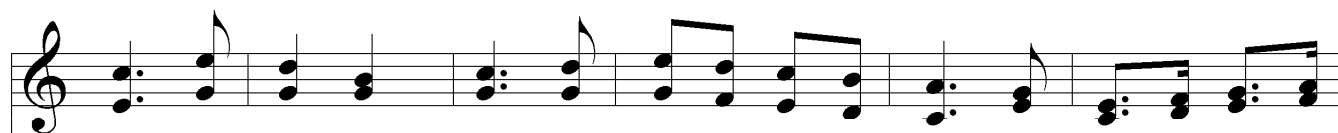


God made their glow - ing col - ors, He made their ti - ny wings.  
The sun - set and the morn - ing, That bright - en up the sky.  
The ripe fruits in the gar - den, God made them ev - 'ry one.  
How great is God Al - might - y, Who has made all things well.

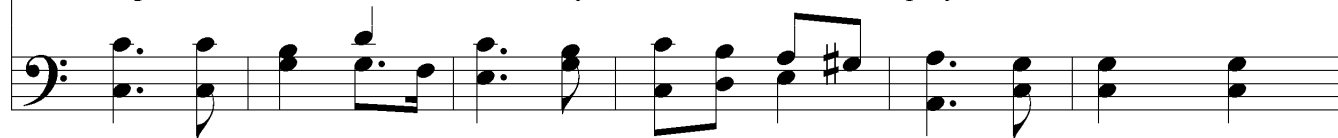
# Early My God Without Delay (Arr. 1)



1. Ear - ly, my God, with - out de - lay, I haste to seek Thy  
2. So pil - grims on the scorch - ing sand, Be - neath a burn - ing  
3. Not life it - self, with all her joys, Can my best pas - sions  
4. Thus, till my last ex - pir - ing day, I'll bless my God and



face; My thirst - y spir - it faints a - way, My thirst - y  
sky, Long for a cool - ing stream at hand, Long for a  
move, Or raise so high my cheer - ful voice, Or raise so  
King; Thus will I lift my hands to pray, Thus will I



spir - it faints a - way, With - out Thy cheer - ing grace.  
cool - ing stream at hand; And they must drink or die.  
high my cheer - ful voice, As Thy for - giv - ing love.  
lift my hands to pray, And tune my lips to sing.

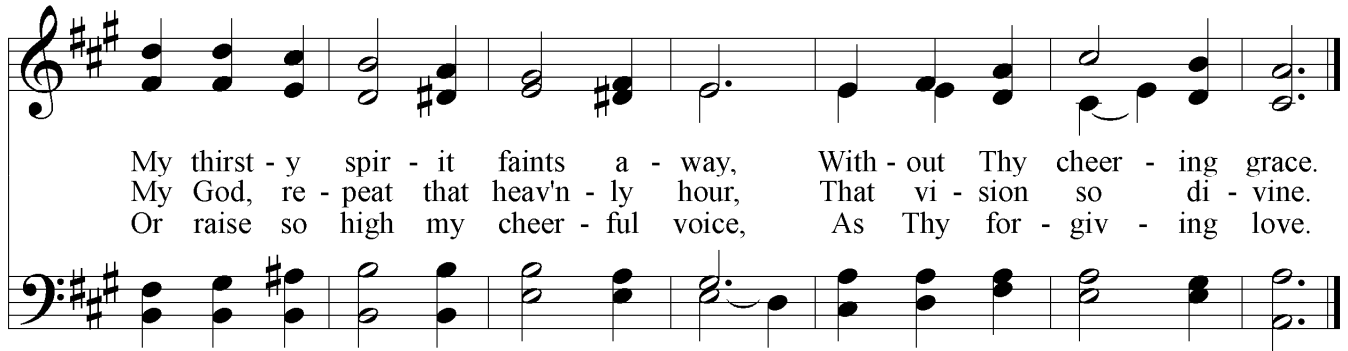


# Early, My God, Without Delay (Arr. 2)

ST. AGNES C. M.



1. Ear - ly, my God, with - out de - lay, I haste to seek Thy face;  
2. I've seen Thy glo - ry and Thy pow'r Thru all Thy tem - ples shine;  
3. Not life it - self, with all its joys. Can my best pas - sions move,



My thirst - y spir - it faints a - way, With - out Thy cheer - ing grace.  
My God, re - peat that heav'n - ly hour, That vi - sion so di - vine.  
Or raise so high my cheer - ful voice, As Thy for - giv - ing love.

# Earth Below Is Teeming (Arr. 1)

HARVEST 6s & 5s.

1. Earth be - low is teem - ing, Heav'n is bright a - bove; Ev - 'ry brow is beam - ing  
2. For the sun and show - ers, For the rain and dew, For the nur - tur - ing hours  
3. Earth's broad har - vest whit - ens In a bright - er sun Than the orb that light - ens

In the light of love; Ev - 'ry eye re - joic - es, Ev - 'ry thought is praise;  
Spring and Sum - mer knew; For the gold - en Au - tumn, And its pre - cious stores,  
All we tread up - on; Send our la - b'ers, Fa - ther! Where fields rip - 'ning wave,

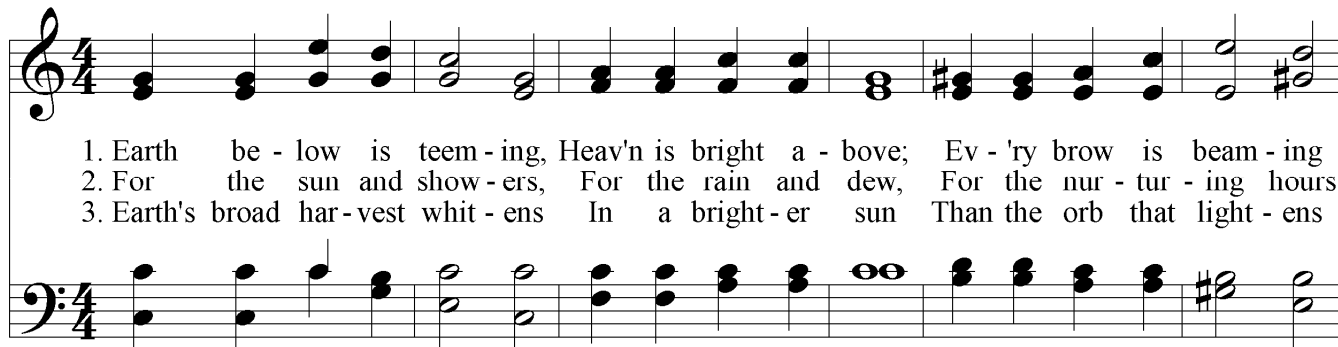
## *Refrain*

Hap - py hearts and voic - es Glad - den nights and days. O Al - might - y Giv - er!  
For the love that brought them Teem - ing to our doors. O Al - might - y Giv - er!  
All the na - tions gath - er, Gath - er in and save. O Al - might - y Giv - er!


Boun - ti - ful and free, As the joy in har - vest Joy we be - fore Thee.  
Boun - ti - ful and free, As the joy in har - vest Joy we be - fore Thee.  
Boun - ti - ful and free, Then as joy in har - vest We shall joy in Thee.

# Earth Below Is Teeming (Arr. 2)

ARMAGEDDON

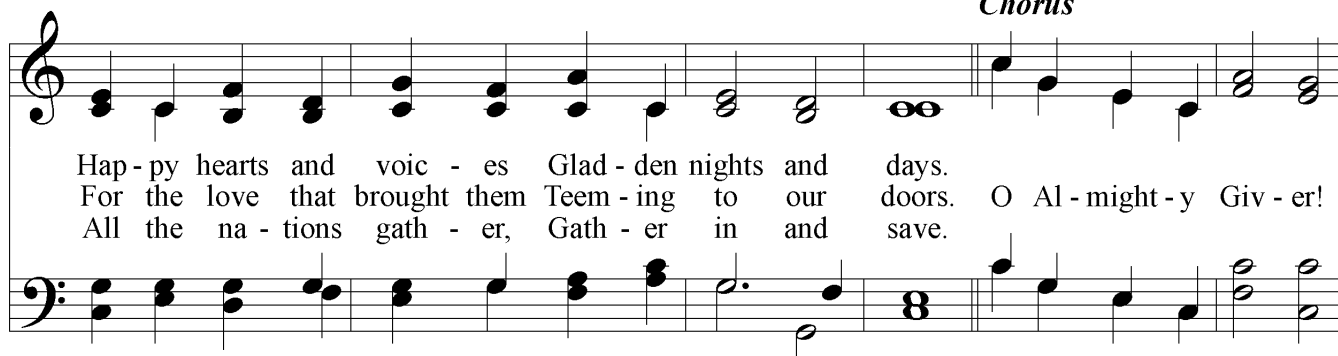


1. Earth be - low is teem - ing, Heav'n is bright a - bove; Ev - 'ry brow is beam - ing  
2. For the sun and show - ers, For the rain and dew, For the nur - tur - ing hours  
3. Earth's broad har - vest whit - ens In a bright - er sun Than the orb that light - ens

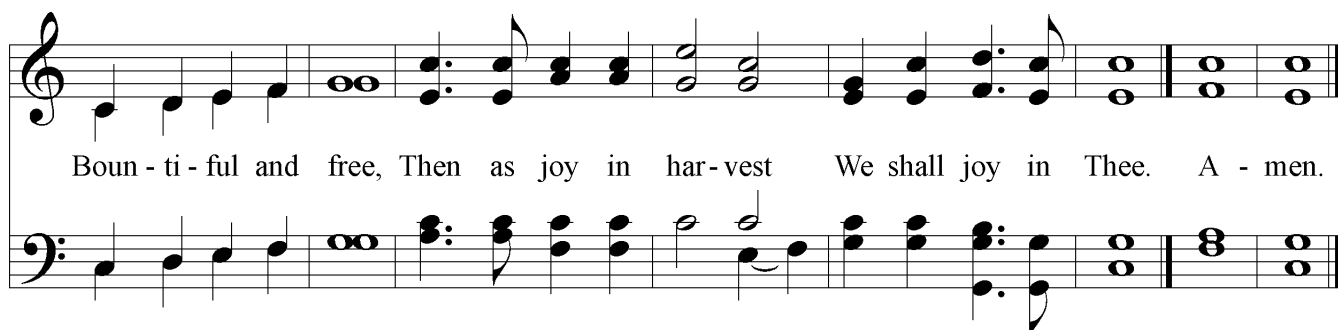


In the light of love; Ev - 'ry eye re - joic - es, Ev - 'ry thought is praise;  
Spring and Sum - mer knew; For the gold - en au - tumn, And its pre - cious stores,  
All we tread up - on; Send our la - b'ers, Fa - ther! Where fields rip'n - ing wave,

## Chorus



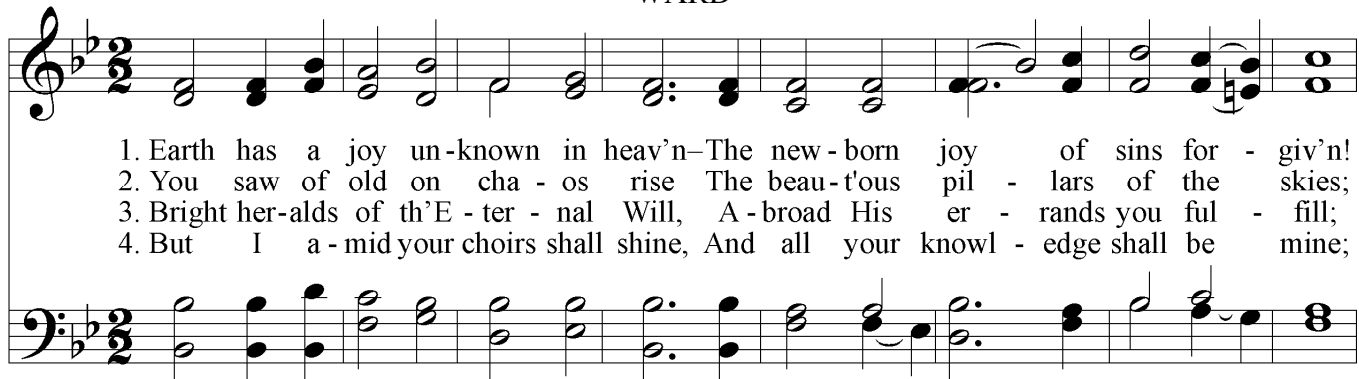
Hap - py hearts and voic - es Glad - den nights and days.  
For the love that brought them Teem - ing to our doors. O Al - might - y Giv - er!  
All the na - tions gath - er, Gath - er in and save.



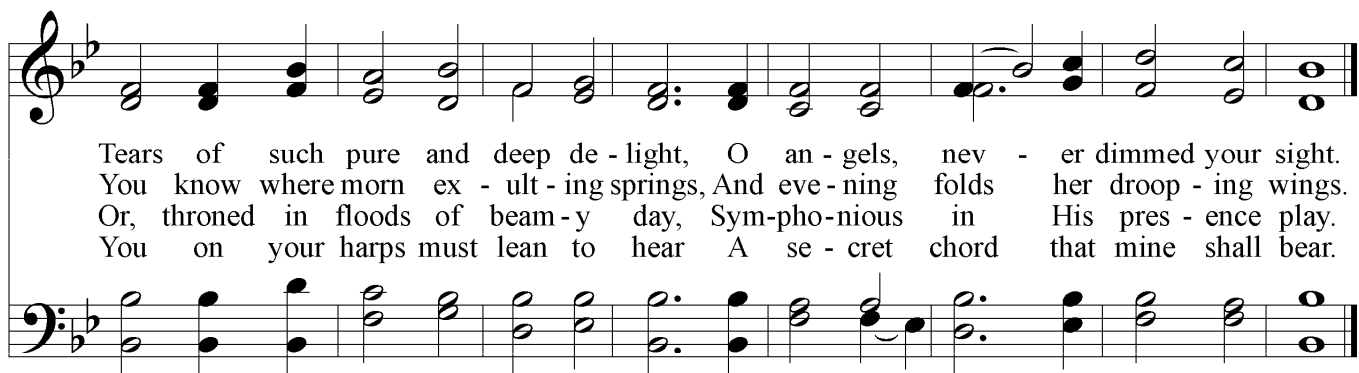
Boun - ti - ful and free, Then as joy in har - vest We shall joy in Thee. A - men.

# Earth Has A Joy Unknown In Heaven

WARD



1. Earth has a joy un-known in heav'n—The new-born joy of sins for-giv'n!  
2. You saw of old on cha-os rise The beau-t'ous pil-lars of the skies;  
3. Bright her-alds of th'E-ter-nal Will, A-broad His er-rands you ful-fill;  
4. But I a-mid your choirs shall shine, And all your knowl-edge shall be mine;



Tears of such pure and deep de-light, O an-gels, nev-er dimmed your sight.  
You know where morn ex-ult-ing springs, And eve-ning folds her droop-ing wings.  
Or, throned in floods of beam-y day, Sym-pho-nious in His pres-ence play.  
You on your harps must lean to hear A se-cret chord that mine shall bear.

# Earth Has Nothing Sweet Or Fair

ST. BEES

1. Earth has noth - ing sweet or fair, Love - ly forms or beau - ties rare,  
2. When the morn - ing paints the skies, When the gold - en sun - beams rise,  
3. When the star - beams pierce the night, Oft I think of Je - sus' light;  
4. Come, Lord Je - sus! and dis - pel This dark cloud in which I dwell,

But be - fore my eyes they bring Christ, of beau - ty Source and Spring.  
Then my Sav - ior's form I find Bright - ly im - aged on my mind.  
Think how bright that light will be, Shin - ing thru e - ter - ni - ty.  
And to me the pow'r im - part To be - hold Thee as Thou art.



# Earth Is Waking, Day Is Breaking

BEECHER 8, 7, 8, 7, D

1. Earth is wak - ing, day is break - ing, Dark-ness from the hills has flown;  
2. Earth is wak - ing, day is break - ing, Fel - low toil - er, bend thine ear;

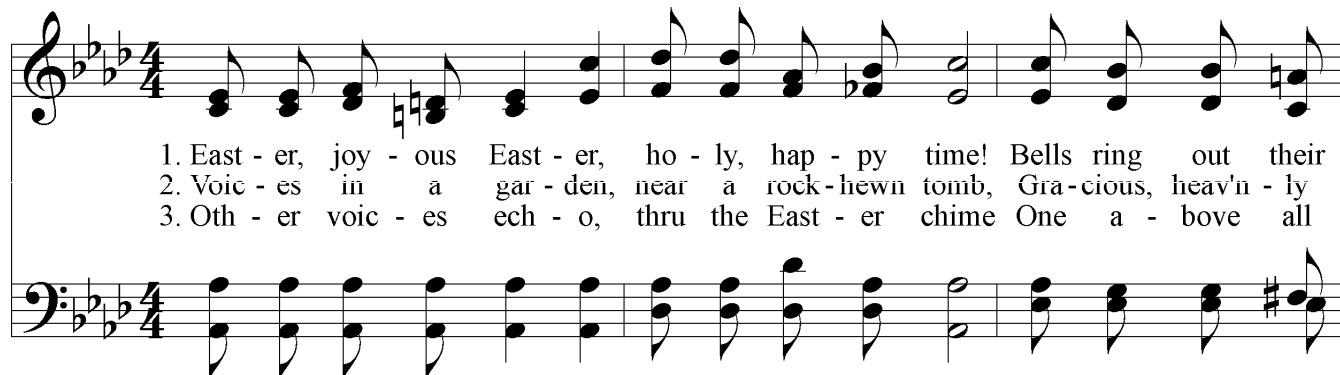
Pale with ter - ror, trem - bling er - ror Flies for - ev - er from her throne.  
Hear ye not the an - gels speak - ing Words of love and words of cheer?

Up to la - bor, friend and neigh - bor; Hope and work with all thy might;  
Then to la - bor, friend and neigh - bor; With thy soul's re - sist - less might;

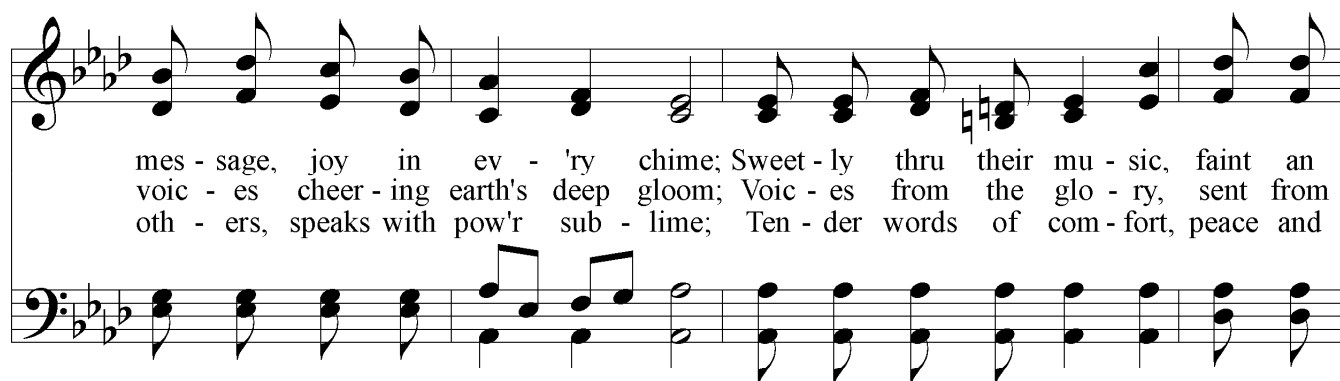
Heav'n is near thee, God will see thee, He doth ev - er bless the right.  
Nev - er fear thee, God is near thee, He doth ev - er bless the right. A - men.

# Easter, Joyous Easter

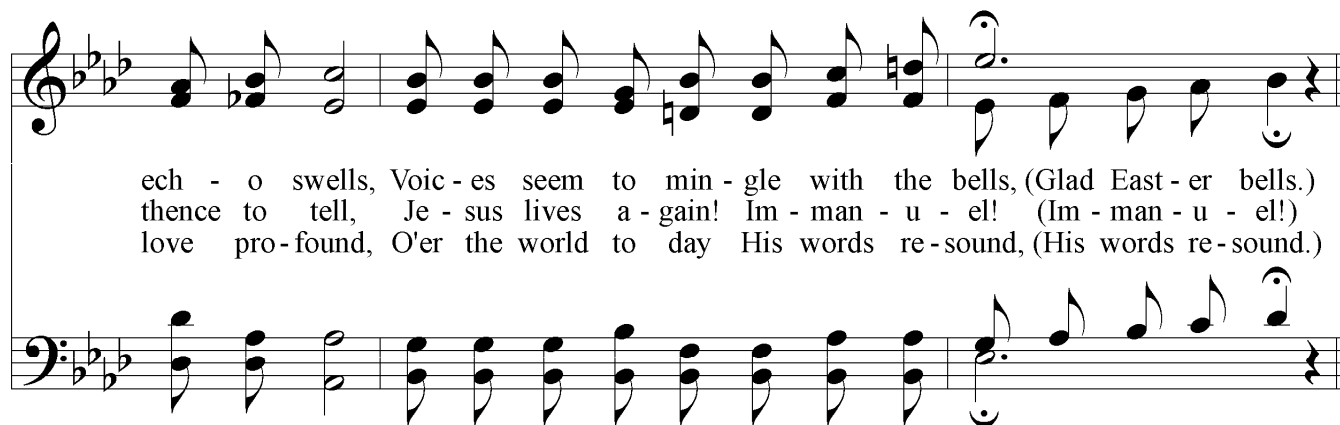
(EASTER)



1. East - er, joy - ous East - er, ho - ly, hap - py time! Bells ring out their  
2. Voic - es in a gar - den, near a rock-hewn tomb, Gra-cious, heav'n - ly  
3. Oth - er voic - es ech - o, thru the East - er chime One a - bove all



mes - sage, joy in ev - 'ry chime; Sweet - ly thru their mu - sic, faint an  
voic - es cheer - ing earth's deep gloom; Voic - es from the glo - ry, sent from  
oth - ers, speaks with pow'r sub - lime; Ten - der words of com - fort, peace and



ech - o swells, Voic - es seem to min - gle with the bells, (Glad East - er bells.)  
thence to tell, Je - sus lives a - gain! Im - man - u - el! (Im - man - u - el!)  
love pro-found, O'er the world to day His words re-sound, (His words re-sound.)

## Chorus



Seek ye not the liv - ing here a - mong the dead; Christ the Lord is

## *Easter, Joyous Easter*

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Easter, Joyous Easter'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: 'ris - en, ris - en as He said; Bless - ed re - as - sur - ance, gone the wea - ry night, Christ is ris - en! East - er breaks in floods of light!'. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords that support the vocal melody.

ris - en, ris - en as He said; Bless - ed re - as - sur - ance, gone the

wea - ry night, Christ is ris - en! East - er breaks in floods of light!

# Edenland

1. Our par - ents sold thee in thy bloom, E - den - land, lost E - den - land,  
 2. But One has come our griefs to share, E - den - land, O, E - den - land!  
 3. He'll bring a - new thy pri - mal bloom, E - den - land, fair E - den - land;  
 4. There we shall meet those ear - ly fled- E - den - land, blest E - den - land-

For sin and sor - row and the tomb, E - den - land, lost E - den - land.  
 Our pain and woe and sin to bear, E - den - land, O E - den - land!  
 Then no more pain nor death nor tomb, E - den - land, fair E - den - land.  
 The loved and lost, our bless - ed dead, E - den - land, blest E - den - land?

For songs of joy, now pains and fears, For laugh - ter sweet, now sighs and tears—  
 Our sin - less Broth - er bore Death's stroke; But by His might - y pow'r a - woke—  
 The stream of life, with gold - en sand, Shall lave its tide - less, storm - less strand,  
 Yes, we shall roam thy love - ly bow'rs, And pluck, with them, the thorn - less flow'rs;

Death's gloom for glo - ry cir - cled years, E - den - land, lost E - den - land.  
 The flam - ing sword of Death He broke— E - den - land, O, E - den - land!  
 Where roams a pure, a bless - ed band— E - den - land, fair E - den - land.  
 Glad to for - get life's sad, sad hours— E - den - land, blest E - den - land!

# Endeavor

*Moderately*

1. For - ward, Chris - tian, with a firm en - deav - or, E - gypt's rag - ing  
 2. On - ward, pil - grim, with a strong en - deav - or, Ca - naan, home - land,  
 3. Up - ward, child of God, with high en - deav - or, Star - ry hosts their

foe - men fol - low near; For - ward, what a hope's be - fore us  
 greet - eth thee a - far; On - ward, fear shall nev - er from Him  
 shin - ing wit - ness bear; Up - ward, look! to Is - rael's seed for -

## *Chorus*

ev - er, What a Cap - tain have we here!  
 sev - er, Those who Je - sus' sol - diers are. For - ward, see the  
 ev - er, God's own pres - ence they de - clare.

cloud by day ad - vanc - ing, Night the sig - nal hid - eth not from view:

For - ward, mourn - ing shall be turned to danc - ing, When the de - sert we've passed thru.

# Englewood



1. Not wail - ing cries, nor bells that toll Their knell o'er yawn - ing grave;  
2. Not pen - ance wound, nor dread - ful scourge, Nor ha - tred's ven - omed steel;  
3. The sor - row, sad - ness, weep - ing eyes, To fall - en earth are giv'n;  
4. Far bet - ter seek where na - ture blooms, In groves by sigh - ing sea,  
5. Not flames that sweep, nor winds that blow, Nor earth - quake shock a - broad



'Tis notes of joy to trou - bled soul, And sounds of life that save.  
But gen - tle hand and lov - ing word, And mer - cy's sweets that heal.  
By joy and glad - ness 'tis we rise, From earth - ly things to heav'n.  
Than con - vent cells or clois - ter's gloom, The soul from sin to free.  
The sweet - est scenes on earth be - low, In them have most of God.



# Enlist For God

*Boldly*

1. The might - y hosts of sin and wrong Have gath - er'd for the fray;  
 2. Gird on your ar - mor, haste a - way, Some va - cant place to fill,  
 3. Oh, who will then en - list with God, To serve the cause of truth,

The con - flict may be fierce and long, But du - ty points the way.  
 For men are fall - ing in the fray, As true men ev - er will.  
 And glad - ly to His call re - ply With all the strength of youth?

The call of God is sound - ing clear, We hear it ring - ing thru the land:  
 The fight is fierce, the bat - tle long, But vic - t'ry shall at last re - pay.  
 The vic - tor's crown up - on thy brow The King will one day sure - ly place,

En - list for God, oh, do not fear With Him to take your stand.  
 En - list for God a - gainst the wrong, For He will win the day.  
 And you shall have re - joic - ing in The smil - ing of His face.

# Enlist For God

## Chorus

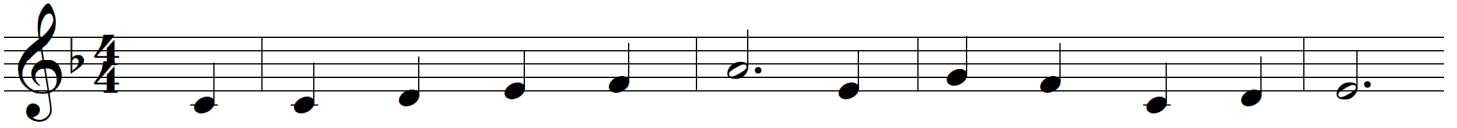
En - list for God, His cause is sure to win,  
En - list, En - list for God, to win,

His val - iant ones shall put to flight The might - y hosts of sin.



# Enlisted For The King

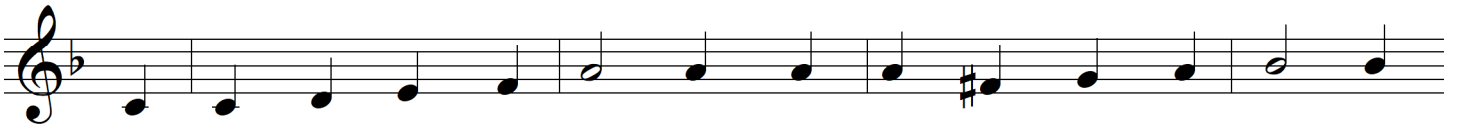
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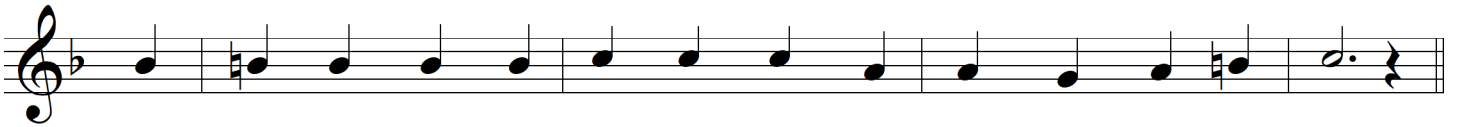
1. En - list - ed for the King, With loy - al - ty we bring  
2. The bu - gle call rings clear, And ech - oes far and near  
3. The bat - tle is be - gun, And, ere the day is done,



Al - le - giance to the Christ For sin - ners sac - ri - ficed:  
Re - peat the or - der - "Go! Fear not to meet the foe!"  
Our flag shall be un - furled And float o'er all the world!

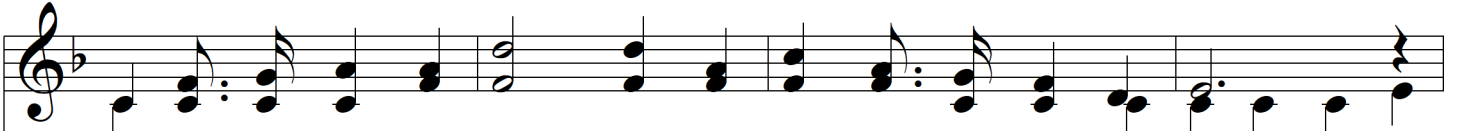


His call to arms we heed - ed, For sol - diers brave are need - ed  
Our Lead - er grand and glo - rious Must ev - er be vic - to - rious!  
Then ev - 'ry land and na - tion Shall see His great sal - va - tion,

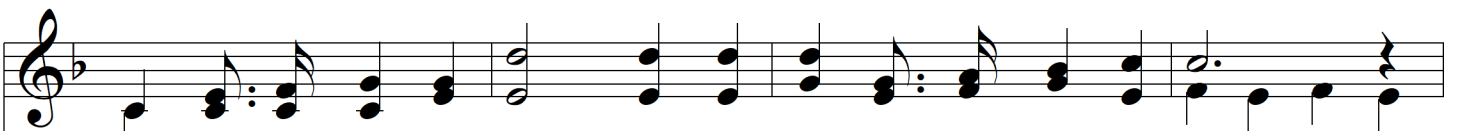


Where foes, in might - y pow'r re - vealed, En - camp up - on the field.  
His right - eous - ness and truth a - vail, His word shall nev - er fail.  
Shall hon - or Him, His name ex - tol, And crown Him Lord of all.

## Chorus



On to the front like sol - diers, De - ter - mined the fight to win;  
on, on, on;



Faith in the King E - ter - nal, Will con - quer the hosts of sin;  
on, on, for



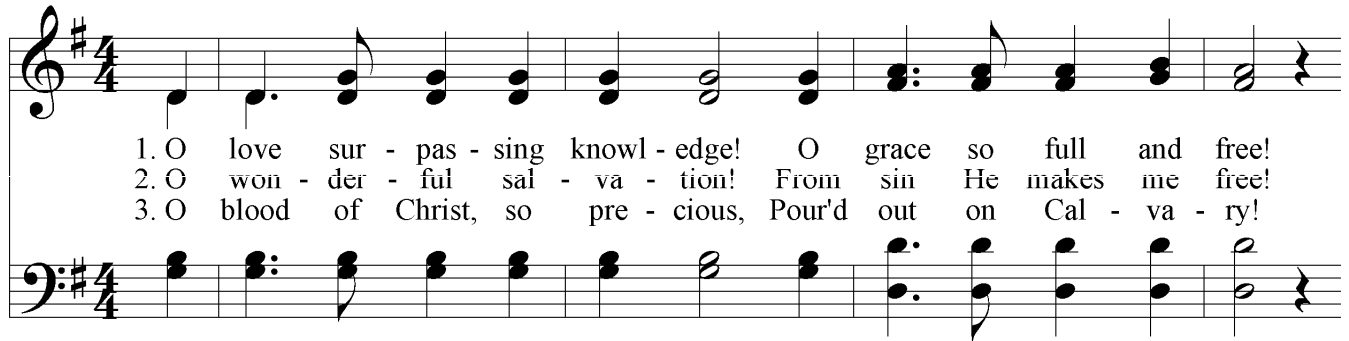
# *Enlisted For The King*

Un - der the ban - ner glo - rious We're march - ing a - gainst the foe; on, on,

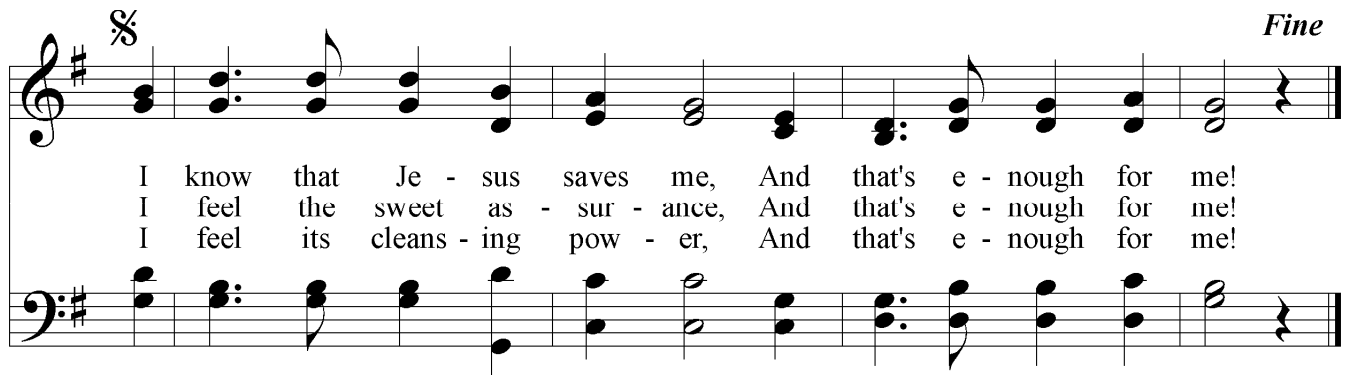
Un - dis - mayed, un - a - fraid, Faith in God dis - played, We in - to the bat - tle go.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The second system also has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand. The vocal line is in a simple, march-like style. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The piece ends with a double bar line.

# Enough For Me (Arr. 1)



1. O love sur - pas - sing knowl - edge! O grace so full and free!  
2. O won - der - ful sal - va - tion! From sin He makes me free!  
3. O blood of Christ, so pre - cious, Pour'd out on Cal - va - ry!



I know that Je - sus saves me, And that's e - nough for me!  
I feel the sweet as - sur - ance, And that's e - nough for me!  
I feel its cleans - ing pow - er, And that's e - nough for me!

*Fine*



And that's e - nough for me, And that's e - nough for me,

*D. S. al Fine*

# Enough For Me (Arr. 2)

B $\flat$

*Andante*

1. When the shad - ows dark - ly fall, When the tempt - er would ap - pall,  
2. When my bur - den's hard to bear, When earth's sor - rows I must share,  
3. In my joy Thou dost re - jice, Ev - 'ry day Thou art my choice,  
4. Then at last I've won life's race, Thru the mer - its of Thy grace,

Just to think Thou know - est all Is e - nough for me.  
Just to think that Thou dost care Is e - nough for me.  
Just to know and heed Thy voice Is e - nough for me.  
Just to know I'll see Thy face Is e - nough for me.

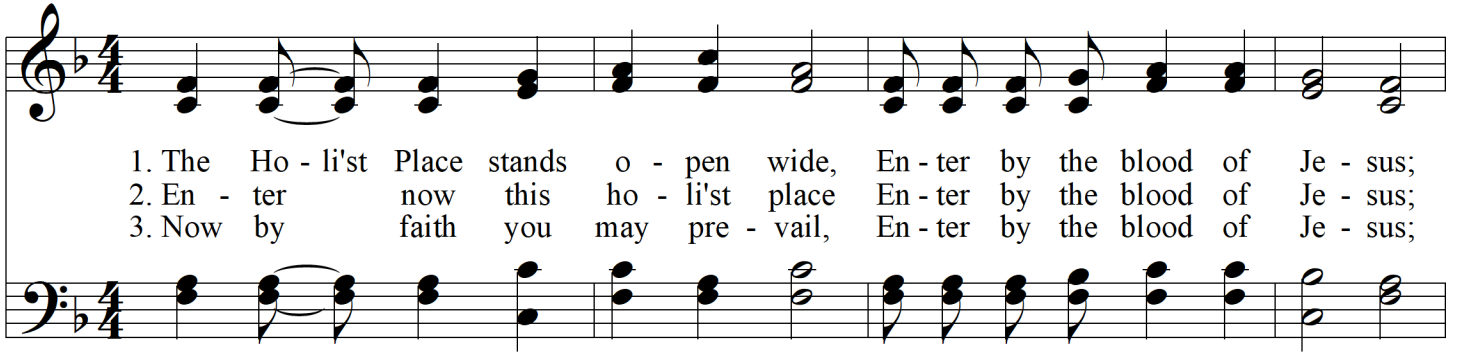
## Chorus

That a - lone can com - fort bring, While life's mo - ments flee,


Just to think Thou know - est all Is e - nough for me.

# Enter By The Blood Of Jesus

F

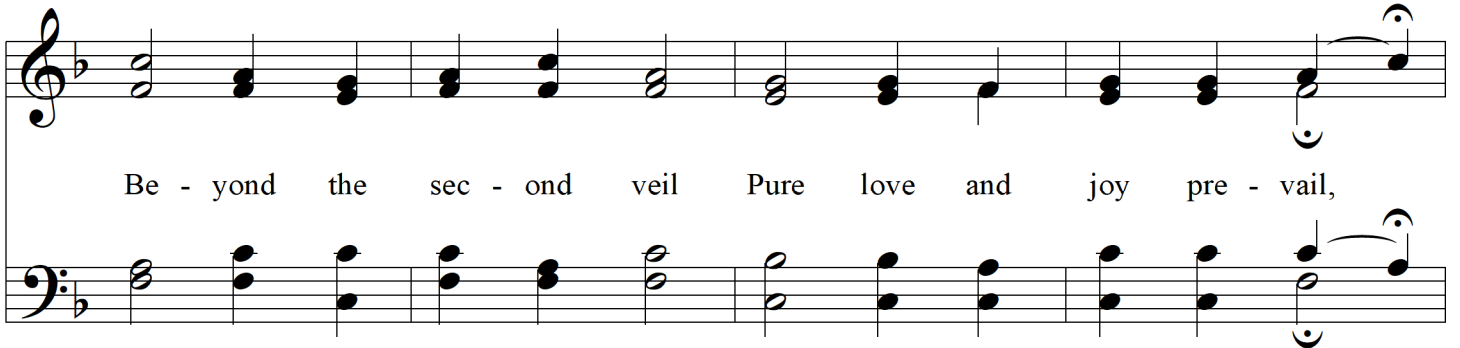


1. The Ho - li'st Place stands o - pen wide, En - ter by the blood of Je - sus;  
2. En - ter now this ho - li'st place En - ter by the blood of Je - sus;  
3. Now by faith you may pre - vail, En - ter by the blood of Je - sus;



The shad - 'wing veil now hangs a - side, En - ter by the blood of Je - sus.  
Here Christ re - veals His shin - ing face, En - ter by the blood of Je - sus.  
Pass be - yond the sec - ond veil, En - ter by the blood of Je - sus.

## Chorus



Be - yond the sec - ond veil Pure love and joy pre - vail,



God's prom - ise ne'er can fail, En - ter by the blood of Je - sus.

# Enter into His Gates

En - ter in - to His gates with thanks - giv - ing, And in - to His courts with praise

Be thank - ful un - to Him, and bless His name, For the Lord is good.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Enter into His Gates". It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The music is in 4/4 time and the key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The lyrics are written below the treble clef staff. The first system of music covers the first line of lyrics, and the second system covers the second line. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with chords and single notes.

# Enter Thou My Heart

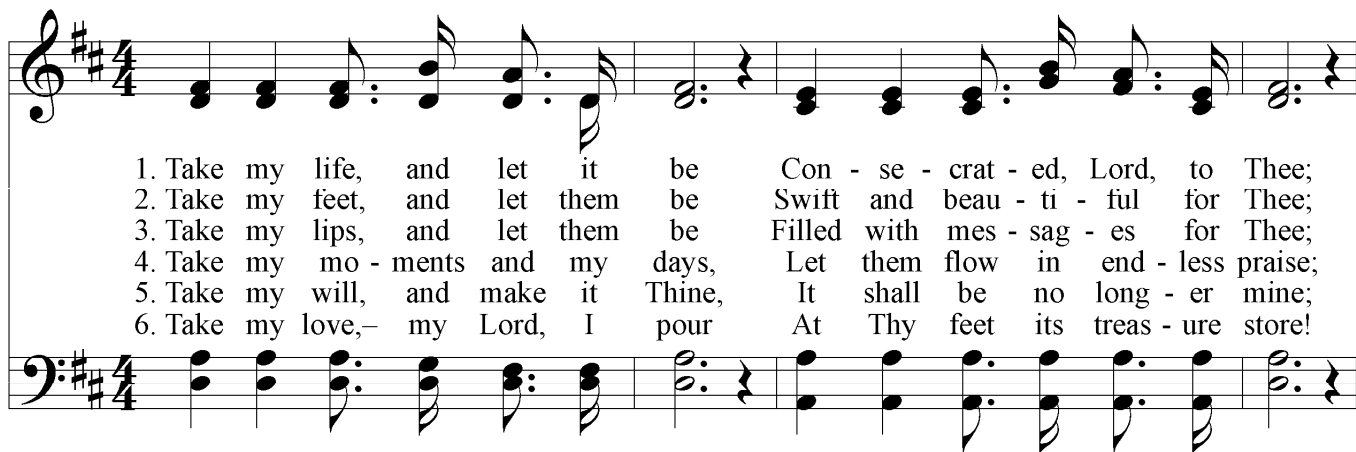
1. Spir - it of re - fin - ing fire, En - ter Thou my heart!  
2. Spir - it of re - fin - ing fire, En - ter Thon my heart!  
3. Spir - it of re - fin - ing fire, En - ter Thon my heart!

Free from sin, my soul in - spire— En - ter Thon my heart!  
Lift me up to some - thing high'r, En - ter Thon my heart!  
Make me know Thine own de - sire, En - ter Thou my heart!

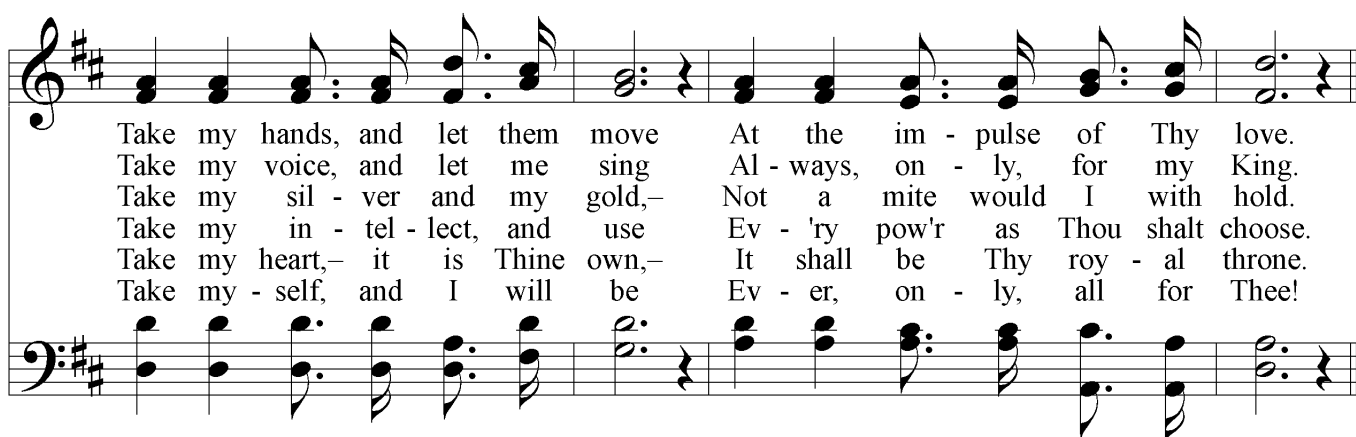
Fit me for Thine own em - ploy, Cleanse from dross and all al - loy;  
Long my soul hath been con - tent, With the things of small in - tent;  
Turn my tho'ts from self to Thee, Set my soul from bond - age free;

Let me know Thy pres - ence's joy, En - ter Thou my heart!  
Show me that for which I'm meant— En - ter Thou my heart!  
Reign and rule in all for me— En - ter Thon my heart!

# Entire Consecration

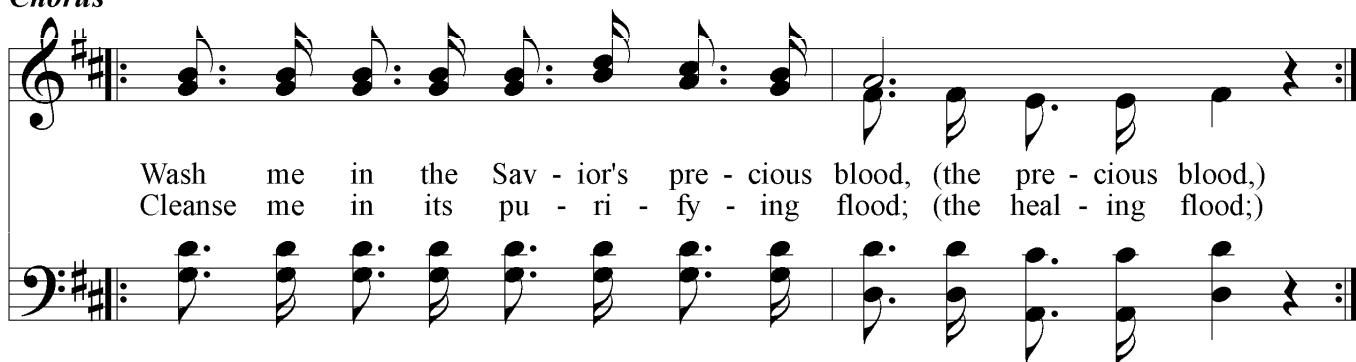


1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;  
2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee;  
3. Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sag - es for Thee;  
4. Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in end - less praise;  
5. Take my will, 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!

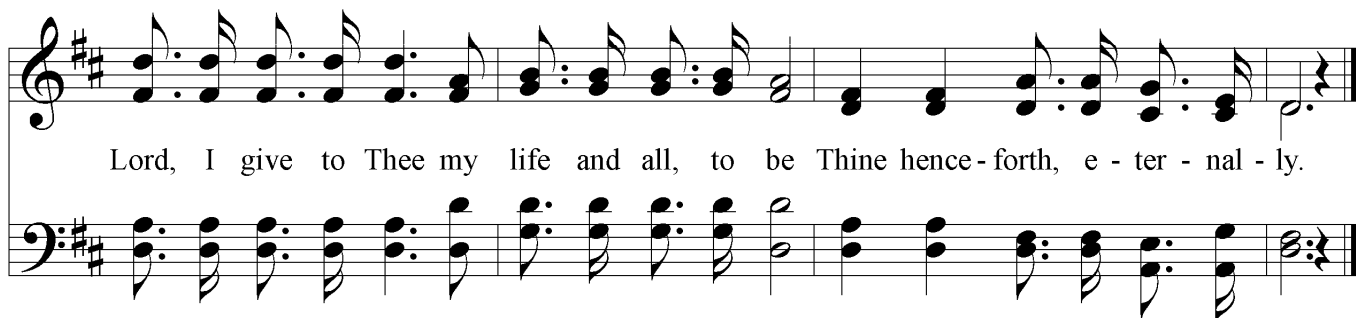


Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love.  
Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly, for my King.  
Take my sil - ver and my gold, - Not a mite would I with hold.  
Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.  
Take my heart, - it is Thine own, - It shall be Thy roy - al throne.  
Take my - self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee!

## Chorus



Wash me in the Sav - ior's pre - cious blood, (the pre - cious blood,)  
Cleanse me in its pu - ri - fy - ing flood; (the heal - ing flood;)



Lord, I give to Thee my life and all, to be Thine hence - forth, e - ter - nal - ly.



# Ere The Sun Goes Down

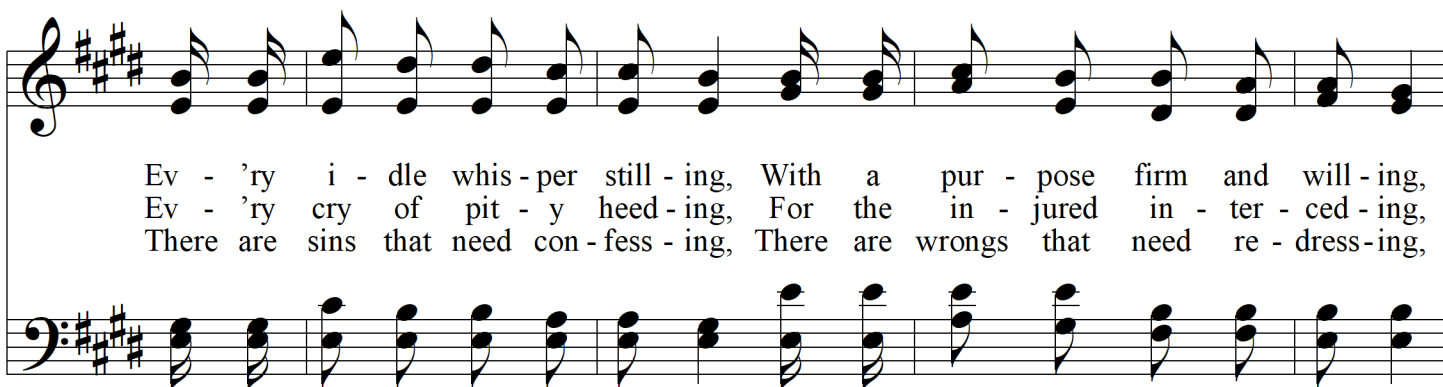
E



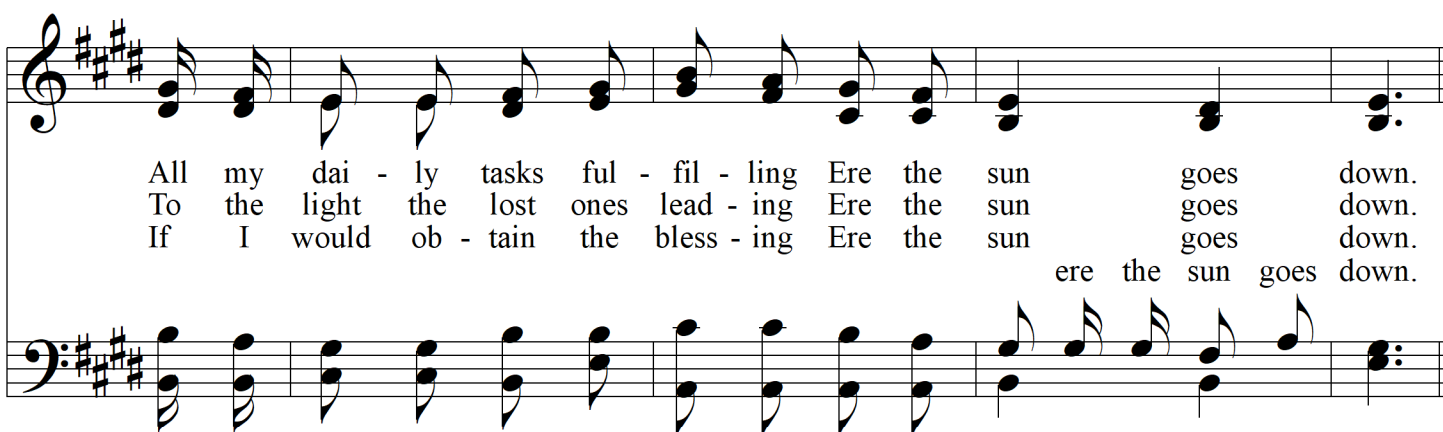
1. I have work e - nough to do Ere the sun goes down,  
2. I must speak the lov - ing word Ere the sun goes down,  
3. As I jour - ney on my way, Ere the sun goes down,  
ere the sun goes down,



For my - self and kin - dred too, Ere the sun goes down.  
I must let my voice be heard Ere the sun goes down.  
God's com - mands I must o - bey Ere the sun goes down.  
ere the sun goes down.



Ev - 'ry i - dle whis - per still - ing, With a pur - pose firm and will - ing,  
Ev - 'ry cry of pit - y heed - ing, For the in - jured in - ter - ced - ing,  
There are sins that need con - fess - ing, There are wrongs that need re - dress - ing,



All my dai - ly tasks ful - fil - ling Ere the sun goes down.  
To the light the lost ones lead - ing Ere the sun goes down.  
If I would ob - tain the bless - ing Ere the sun goes down.  
ere the sun goes down.

# Ere The Sun Goes Down

## Chorus

Ere the sun Ere the sun goes down, Ere the sun Ere the sun goes down,  
Ere the sun goes down, Ere the sun goes down,

I must do my dai - ly du - ty Ere the sun goes down.  
Ere the sun goes down, goes down.

# Established Goings

1. I will bless the Lord for - ev - er - more, Joy - ful - ly sing prais - es to His  
 2. How my soul doth mag - ni - fy the Lord, Who in - clined His ear and heard my  
 3. From the depths of hu - man sin and woe, Where no arm of flesh could reach and  
 4. O how peace - ful now the life I live, O how sweet the song He gave to

name; I will tell the won - ders of His love, And His good - ness  
 cry, Put a glad, new song in - to my mouth, E - ven praise to  
 save, He hath lift - ed me to heights a - bove, Where no more can  
 me, And how pleas - ant is the way He leads. Glo - ry to His

*Chorus*

all a - broad pro - claim.  
 Him who rules on high. For He brought me up out of an hor - ri - ble  
 sin my soul en - slave.  
 name for - ev - er be!

pit, The pit of mir - y clay, And He set my feet up - on a  
 mir - y clay,

## *Established Goings*

rock,  
rock, the sol - id rock, And es - tab - lished my go - ings in the heav'n - ly way.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Established Goings'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The treble staff contains a melody with a slur over the first four notes. The bass staff contains a bass line with chords. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, with the first line 'rock,' and 'rock, the sol - id rock,' aligned under the first four notes, and the second line 'And es - tab - lished my go - ings in the heav'n - ly way.' aligned under the remaining notes. The music ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

# Eternal Father, Strong to Save

1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the  
 2. O Christ, the Lord of hill and plain O'er which our traf - fic  
 3. O Spir - it whom the Fa - ther sent To spread a - broad the  
 4. O Trin - i - ty of love and pow'r, Our breth - ren shield in

rest - less wave, Who bids the might - y o - cean deep Its  
 runs a - main, By moun - tain pass or val - ley low: Wher -  
 fir - ma - ment: O wind of heav - en, by Thy might Save  
 dan - ger's hour; From rock and tem - pest, fire and foe, Pro -

own ap - point - ed lim - its keep: O hear us when we  
 ev - er, Lord, our breth - ren go, Pro - tect them by Thy  
 all who dare the ea - gle's flight, And keep them by Thy  
 tect them where - so - e'er they go; Thus ev - er - more shall

cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea.  
 guard - ing hand From ev - 'ry per - il on the land.  
 watch - ful care From ev - 'ry per - il in the air.  
 rise to Thee Glad praise from air and land and sea. A - men.

Words: William Whiting, st. 1 & 4, Robert Nelson Spencer, st. 2 & 3  
 Music: John Dykes

# Eternal Father, Throned Above

BARNBY L. M. D.

E - ter - nal Fa - ther, thron'd a - bove, Thou foun - tain of re - deem - ing love!

E - ter - nal Fa - ther, thron'd a - bove, Thou foun - tain of re - deem - ing love!

E - ter - nal Word! who left Thy throne For man's re - bel - lion to a - tone;

E - ter - nal Word! who left Thy throne For man's re - bel - lion to a - tone;

E - ter - nal Spir - it, who dost give That grace where - by our spir - its live;

E - ter - nal Spir - it, who dost give That grace where - by our spir - its live;

Thou God of our sal - va - tion, be E - ter - nal prais - es paid to Thee.

Thou God of our sal - va - tion, be E - ter - nal prais - es paid to Thee.

# Eternal Light! Eternal Light!

1. E - ter - nal Light! e - ter - nal Light! How pure that soul must be,  
2. The spir - its that sur - round Thy throne May bear the burn - ing bliss;  
3. O how shall I, whose na - tive sphere Is dark, whose mind is dim,  
4. There is a way for man to rise To that sub - lime a - bode:  
5. These, these pre - pare us for the sight Of ho - li - ness a - bove:

When, placed with - in Thy search - ing sight, It shrinks not, but with  
But sure - ly that is theirs a - lone Who, un - de - filed, have  
Be - fore th'In - ef - fa - ble ap - pear, And on my na - ked  
An off - 'ring and a sac - ri - fice, A ho - ly spir - it's  
The sons of ig - no - rance and night May dwell in the e -

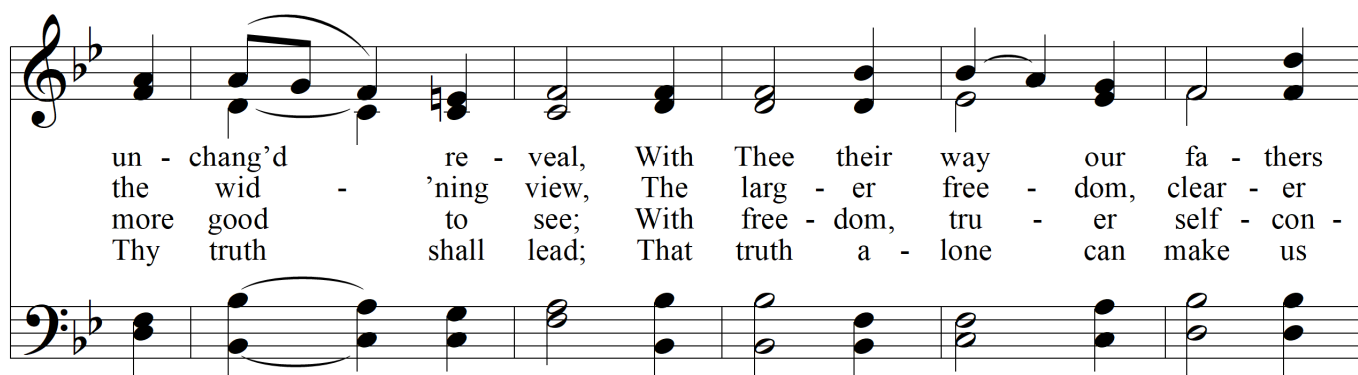
calm de - light Can live, and look on Thee.  
nev - er known A fall - en world like this.  
spir - it bear The un - cre - at - ed beam?  
en - er - gies, An ad - vo - cate with God.  
ter - nal Light, Thru the e - ter - nal Love! A - men.

# Eternal One, Thou Living God

GERMANY L. M.



1. E - ter - nal One, Thou liv - ing God, Whom chang - ing years  
2. We bless Thee for the grow - ing light; Th'ad - vanc - ing tho't,  
3. With wid - er view, come loft - ier goal; With full - er light,  
4. A - new we pledge our - selves to Thee, To fol - low where



un - chang'd re - veal, With Thee their way our fa - thers  
the wid - 'ning view, The larg - er free - dom, clear - er  
more good to see; With free - dom, tru - er self - con -  
Thy truth shall lead; That truth a - lone can make us



trod; The hand they held, in ours we feel.  
sight, Which from the old un - folds the new.  
trol, With knowl - edge, deep - er rev - 'rence be.  
free; Who goes with God is safe in - deed. A - men.

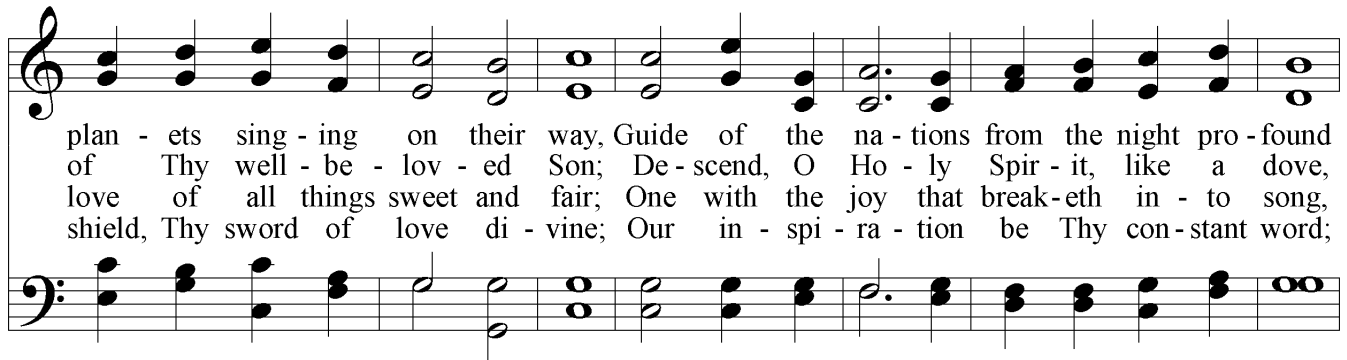


# Eternal Ruler of the Ceaseless Round

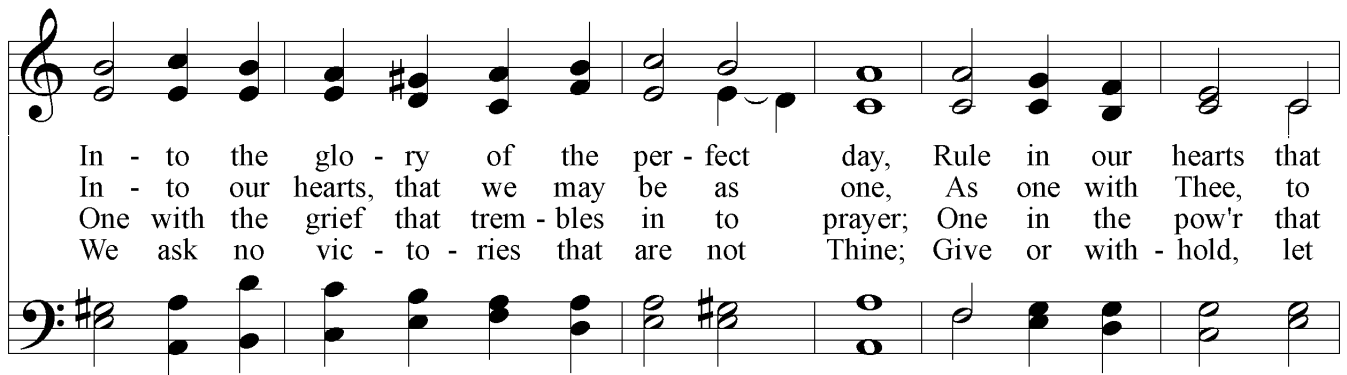
YORKSHIRE 10, 10, 10, 10, 10, 10



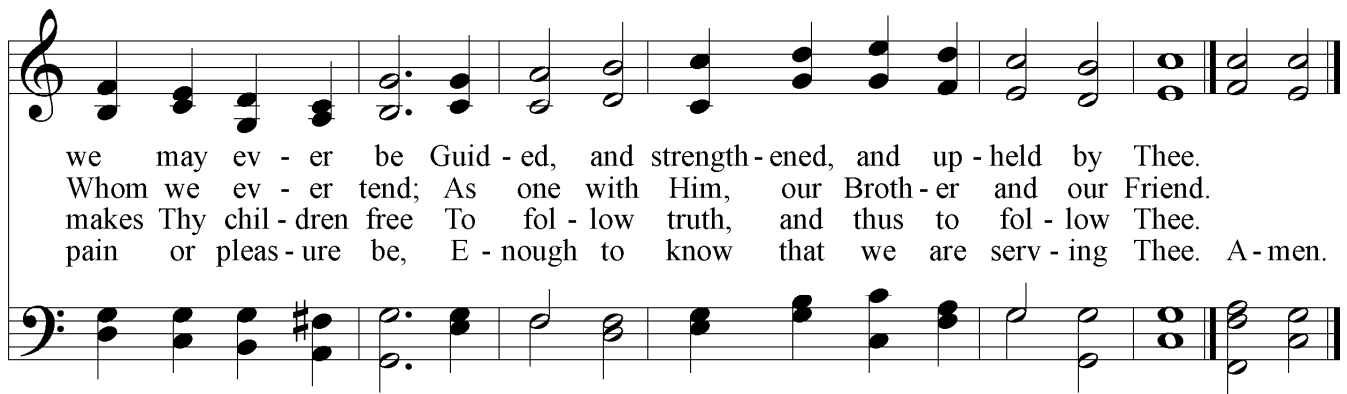
1. E - ter - nal Rul - er of the cease - less round Of cir - cling  
2. We are of Thee, the chil - dren of Thy love, The broth - ers  
3. We would be one in ha - tred of all wrong, One in our  
4. O clothe us with Thy heav'n - ly ar - mor, Lord! Thy trust - y



plan - ets sing - ing on their way, Guide of the na - tions from the night pro - found  
of Thy well - be - lov - ed Son; De - scend, O Ho - ly Spir - it, like a dove,  
love of all things sweet and fair; One with the joy that break - eth in - to song,  
shield, Thy sword of love di - vine; Our in - spi - ra - tion be Thy con - stant word;



In - to the glo - ry of the per - fect day, Rule in our hearts that  
In - to our hearts, that we may be as one, As one with Thee, to  
One with the grief that trem - bles in to prayer; One in the pow'r that  
We ask no vic - to - ries that are not Thine; Give or with - hold, let



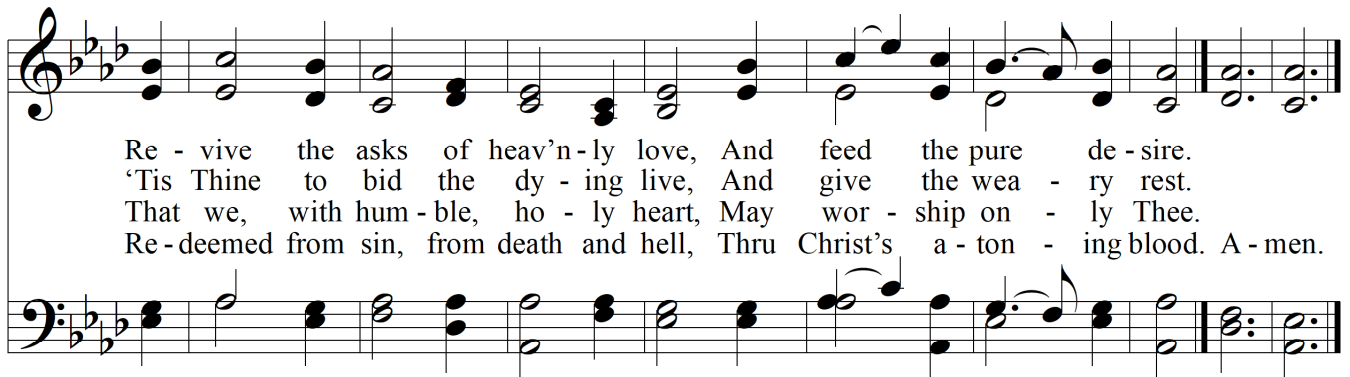
we may ev - er be Guid - ed, and strength - ened, and up - held by Thee.  
Whom we ev - er tend; As one with Him, our Broth - er and our Friend.  
makes Thy chil - dren free To fol - low truth, and thus to fol - low Thee.  
pain or pleas - ure be, E - nough to know that we are serv - ing Thee. A - men.

# Eternal Spirit, God Of Truth

BALERMA C. M.



1. E - ter - nal Spir - it, God of truth, Our con - trite hearts in - spire;  
2. 'Tis Thine to soothe the sor - r'wing mind, With guilt and fear op - pressed;  
3. Sub - due the pow'r of ev - 'ry sin, What - e'er that sin may be,  
4. Then with our spir - its wit - ness bear That we are sons of God,



Re - vive the asks of heav'n - ly love, And feed the pure de - sire.  
'Tis Thine to bid the dy - ing live, And give the wea - ry rest.  
That we, with hum - ble, ho - ly heart, May wor - ship on - ly Thee.  
Re - deemed from sin, from death and hell, Thru Christ's a - ton - ing blood. A - men.

# Eternal Spirit, We Confess

WIMBORNE L M.

1. E - ter - nal Spir - it, we con - fess And sing the  
2. En - light - en'd by Thy heav'n - ly ray, Our shades and  
3. Thy pow'r and glo - ry work with - in, And break the

won - ders of Thy grace: Thy pow'r con - veys our  
dark - ness turn to - day; Thine in - ward teach - ings  
chains of reign - ing sin; All our im - pe - rious

bles - ings down From God the Fa - ther and the Son.  
make us know Our dan - ger and our ref - uge too.  
lusts sub - due, And form our wretch - ed hearts a - new.

# Eternal Wisdom! Thee We Praise

DUNDEE C. M.

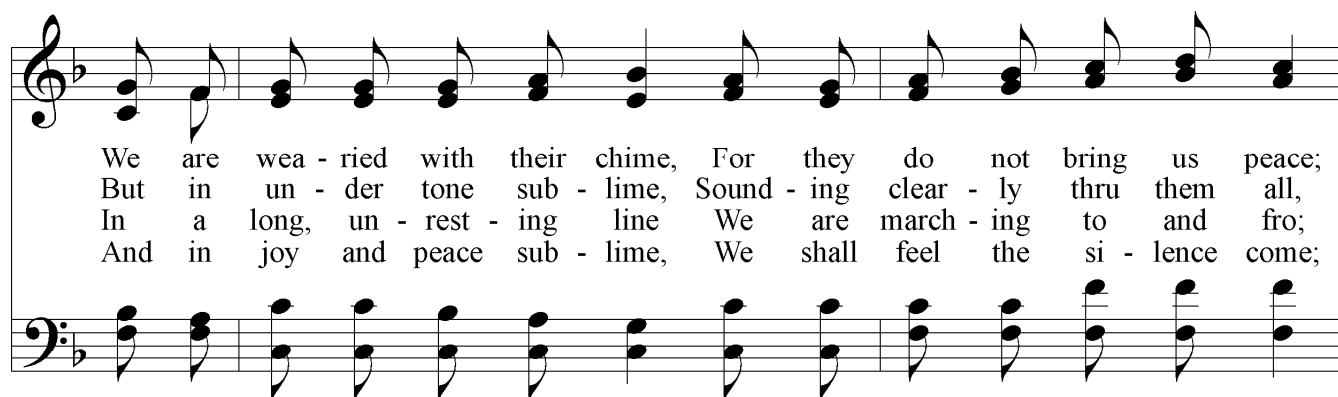
1. E - ter - nal Wis - dom! thee we praise, Thee the cre - a - tion sings;  
2. How wide Thy hand hath spread the sky! How glo - rious to be - hold!  
3. In - fi - nite strength and e - qual skill, Shine thru the worlds a - broad,  
4. But still the won - ders of Thy grace Our soft - er pas - sions move;

With Thy loved name, rocks, hills, and seas, And heav'n's high pal - ace rings.  
Tinged with a blue of heav - 'nly die, And starred with spar - kling gold.  
Our souls with vast a - maze - ment fill, And speak the build - er, God.  
Pit - y di - vine in Je - sus' face We see, a - dore, and love.

# Eternity



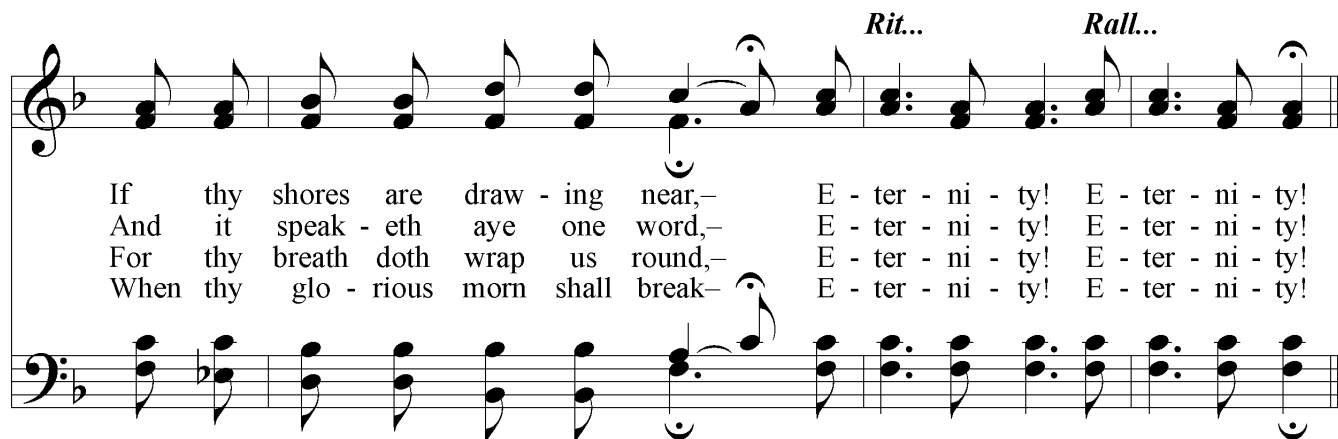
1. Oh, the clang - ing bells of Time! Night and day they nev - er cease;  
 2. Oh, the clang - ing bells of Time! How their chang - es rise and fall,  
 3. Oh, the clang - ing bells of Time! To their voic - es, loud and low,  
 4. Oh, the clang - ing bells of Time! Soon their notes will all be dumb,



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



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



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

# Eternity Is Drawing Nigh

1. Pray, breth - ren, pray, The sands are fall - ing, Pray, breth - ren pray, God's  
 2. Praise, breth - ren, praise, The skies are rend - ing; Praise, breth - ren, praise, The  
 3. Watch, breth - ren, watch, The day is dy - ing; Watch, breth - ren, watch, The  
 4. Look, breth - ren, look, The day is break - ing; Hark, breth - ren, hark, The

voice is call - ing, Yon tur - ret strikes the dy - ing chime; We  
 fight is end - ing, Be - hold! the glo - ry draw - eth near, The  
 Time is fly - ing, Watch as men watch the part - ing breath, Watch  
 dead are wak - ing, With gird - ed loins al - read - y stand - Be -

*Chorus*  
 kneel up - on the edge of time.  
 King Him - self will soon ap - pear. E - ter - ni - ty is draw - ing nigh, E -  
 as men watch for life or death.  
 hold! the Bride - groom is at hand.

ter - ni - ty, E - ter - ni - ty, E - ter - ni - ty is draw - ing nigh.

\* The next four measures sung in unison are very effective.

# Eternity Is Near

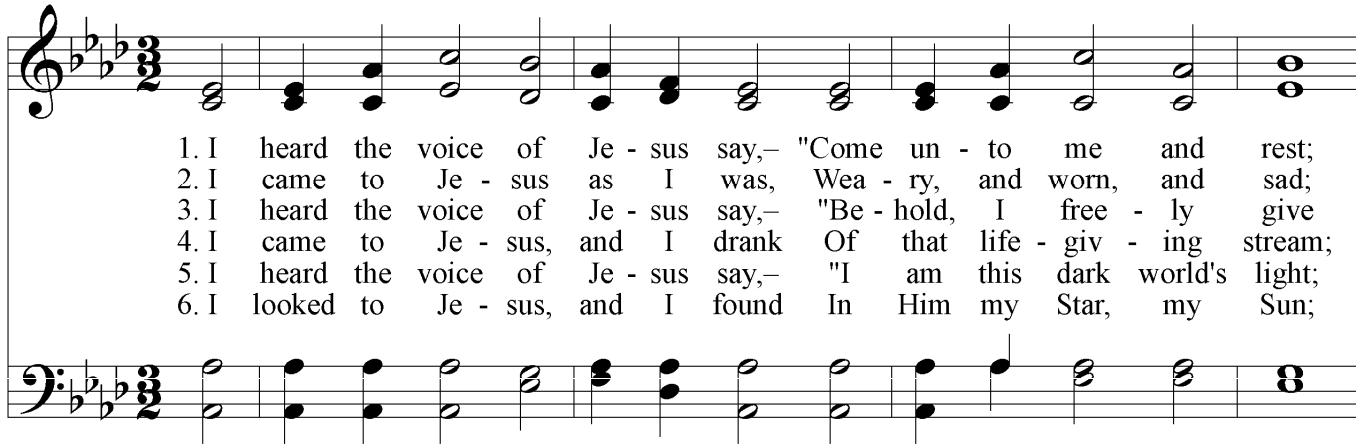
1. I see the days glide down the West, The sea - sons come and go;  
2. I leave this sad and lone - ly place, But leave it all in vain,  
3. I see the fair - est flow - ers fade, The ros - y cheek grow pale;

The dear ones laid a - way to rest Be - neath the win - ter snow.  
For when I see the fur - rowed face I hear the voice a - gain  
The aw - ful wreck dis - ease has made, The strong - est mor - tals fail.

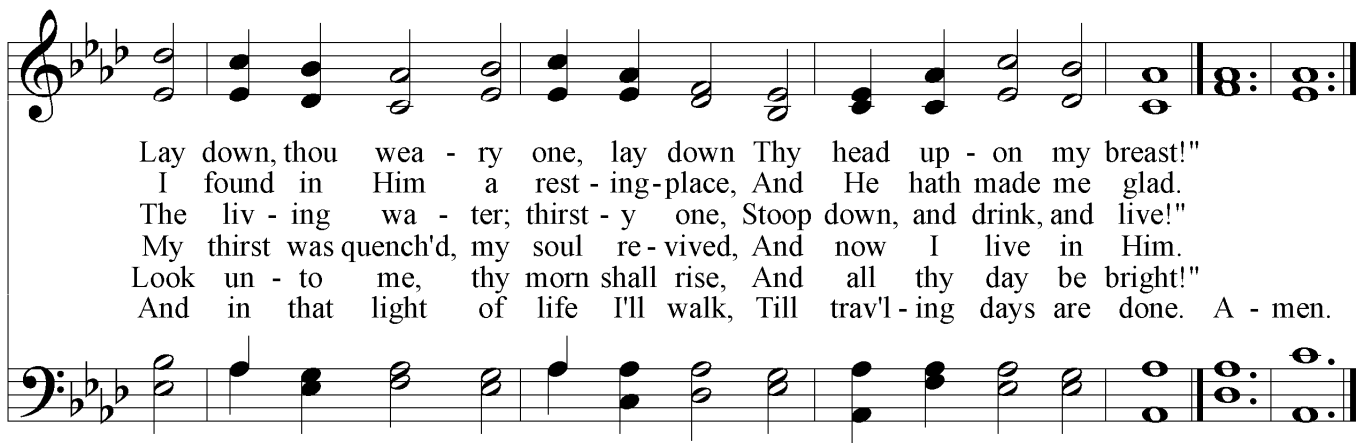
I hear, while stand - ing near their bed so lone - ly, cold and drear,  
Re - ech - o from be - neath the sod, "Why waste your mo - ments here?  
They al - so speak to me of death In lan - guage strong and clear;

A voice re - sound - ing from the dead, "E - ter - ni - ty is near, e - ter - ni - ty is near."  
Pre - pare, pre - pare to meet thy God! "E - ter - ni - ty is near, e - ter - ni - ty is near."  
Thy life is go - ing with each breath E - ter - ni - ty is near, e - ter - ni - ty is near.

# Evan C. M. (Arr. 1)



1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, - "Come un - to me and rest;  
2. I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sad;  
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, - "Be - hold, I free - ly give  
4. I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;  
5. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, - "I am this dark world's light;  
6. I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;



Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast!"  
I found in Him a rest - ing - place, And He hath made me glad.  
The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live!"  
My thirst was quench'd, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.  
Look un - to me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright!"  
And in that light of life I'll walk, Till trav'l - ing days are done. A - men.



## Evan C. M. (Arr. 2)

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

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

# Evan C. M. (Arr. 3)

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

A mourn - er all His life was He, A dy - ing Lamb at last.  
It found on earth a rest - ing - place, Save on - ly in the grave.  
Or love a faith - less e - vil world, That wreathed His brow with thorn?  
We home - ward press thru storm or calm; To Zi - on's bless - ed hill. A - men.

# Evan C. M. (Arr. 4)

1. How sweet, how heav'n - ly is the sight, When those that love the Lord  
2. When each can feel his broth - er's sigh, And with him bear a part;  
3. When, free from en - vy, scorn, and pride, Our wish - es all a - bove,  
4. Love is the gold - en chain that binds The hap - py souls a - bove;

In one an - oth - er's peace de - light, And so ful - fil His word!  
When sor - row flows from eye to eye, And joy from heart to heart!  
Each can his broth - er's fail - ings hide, And show a broth - er's love!  
And he's an heir of heav'n who finds His bos - om glow with love. A - men.

# Evan (Arr. 5)

*Slowly, gently*



1. In mer - cy, Lord, re - mem - ber me, Thru all the hours of night,  
2. With cheer - ful heart I close mine eyes, Since Thou wilt not re - move;  
3. Or if this night should prove the last, And end my tran - sient days,



And grant to me most gra - cious - ly The safe - guard of Thy might.  
Oh, in the morn - ing let me rise Re - joic - ing in Thy love!  
Then take me to Thy prom - ised rest, Where I may sing Thy praise.

# Evan C. M. (Arr. 6)

*Moderato*

1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, Cre - a - tor, come, In - spire these souls of Thine;  
2. Thou art the Com - fort - er, the gift Of God, and fire of love;  
3. En - light - en our dark souls, till they Thy sa - cred love em - brace;  
4. Teach us the Fa - ther to con - fess, And Son, from death re - vived,

Till ev - 'ry heart which Thou hast made, Be filled with grace di - vine.  
The ev - er - last - ing spring of joy, And unc - tion from a - bove.  
As - sist our minds, by na - ture frail, With Thy ce - les - tial grace.  
And Thee, with both, O Ho - ly Ghost, Who art from both de - rived.

# Evangelize The World

1. Go forth ye Chris - tian work - ers, With more de - ter - mined will,  
 2. Say not that you may wa - ver, When Sa - tan's co - horts stand  
 3. Up - on you Chris - tian work - ers De - pends how soon the day

To spread a - broad the gos - pel, And God's in - tent ful - fill;  
 In sol - id pha - lanx, read - y To take from us the land;  
 Will come when all shall know Him, "The True and liv - ing Way;"

With cour - age still un - daunt - ed, Do more lost souls to win,  
 Be - lieve in Je - sus' pow - er To give the vic - to - ry,  
 Go out as His e - van - gels, Be - liev - ing in His word;

And "bring to pass the king - dom" With - in the hearts of man.  
 If you will do your du - ty, And stand more man - ful - ly.  
 It ev - 'ry place pro - claim it, Till all the world has heard.

**Chorus**

E - van - ge - lize the world! Let men be stirred; E - van - ge - lize the  
 E - van - ge - lize the world! Let hearts of men be stirred; E - van - ge -

# Evangelize The World

world with God's might - y word; Go at His com - mand,  
lize the world with God's own might - y word; Go at His com - mand,

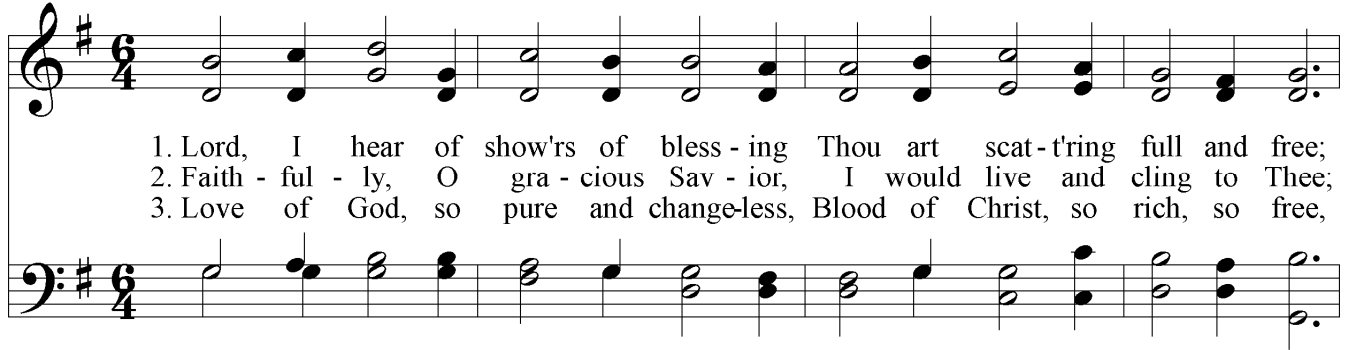
In the high - ways stand; Pro - claim - ing Je - sus ev - 'ry - where; E -  
In the high - ways stand; E -

van - ge - lize the world! The tid - ings speed; E - van - ge - lize the  
van - ge - lize the world! The joy - ful tid - ings speed; E - van - ge -

world! This is the need; With burn - ing zeal go on Un -  
lize the world! This is the great - est need; With burn - ing zeal go on Un -

til the work is done, And all men His sal - va - tion share.  
til the work is done,

# Even Me



1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing Thou art scat - t'ring full and free;  
2. Faith - ful - ly, O gra - cious Sav - ior, I would live and cling to Thee;  
3. Love of God, so pure and change-less, Blood of Christ, so rich, so free,



Show'rs the thirst - y land re - fresh - ing; Let Thy mer - cy fall on me.  
Grant to me Thy lov - ing fa - vor - Not my will but Thine to be.  
Grace of God, so strong and bound - less, Mag - ni - fy them all in me.

## Chorus

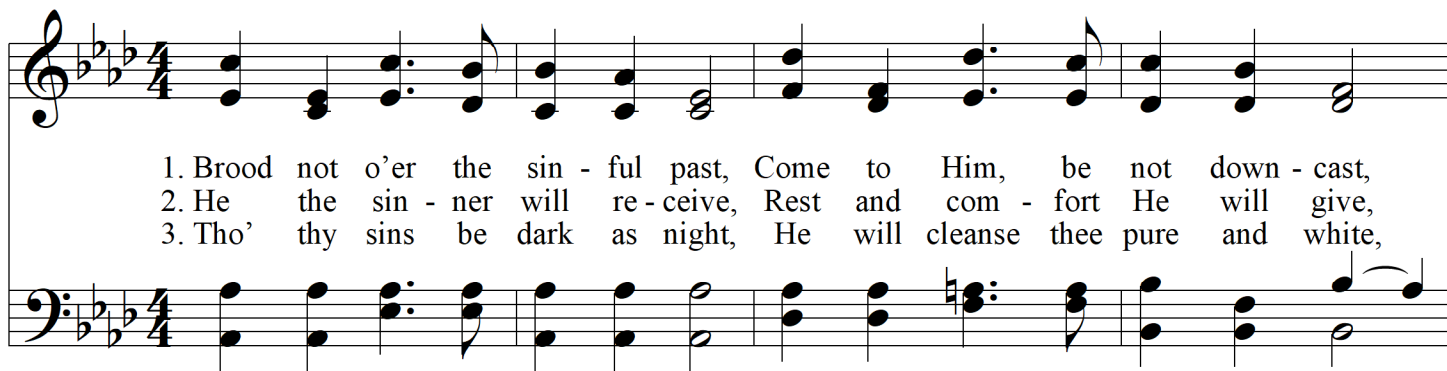


*p*  
E - ven me, E - ven me, Let Thy mer - cy fall on me.



# Even Now

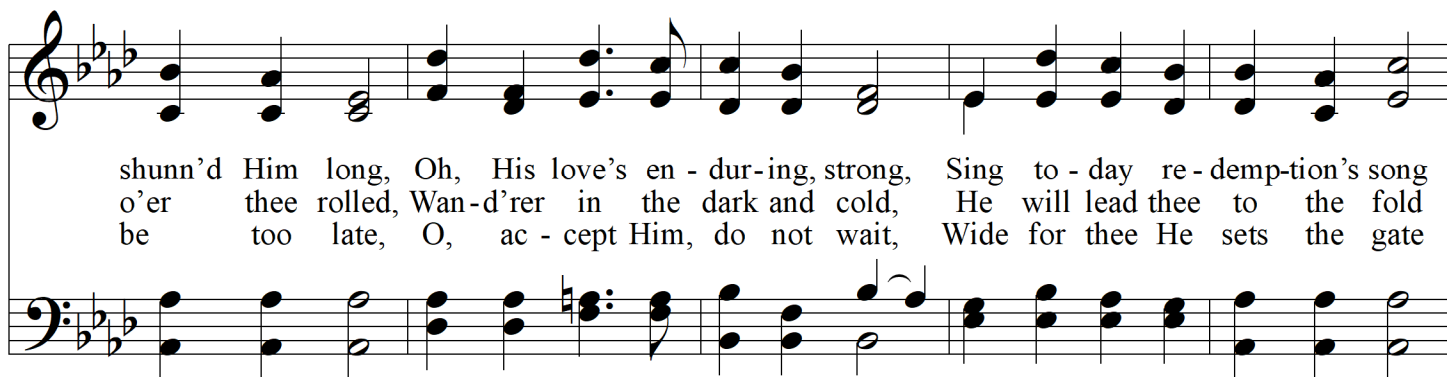
A $\flat$



1. Brood not o'er the sin - ful past, Come to Him, be not down - cast,  
2. He the sin - ner will re - ceive, Rest and com - fort He will give,  
3. Tho' thy sins be dark as night, He will cleanse thee pure and white,

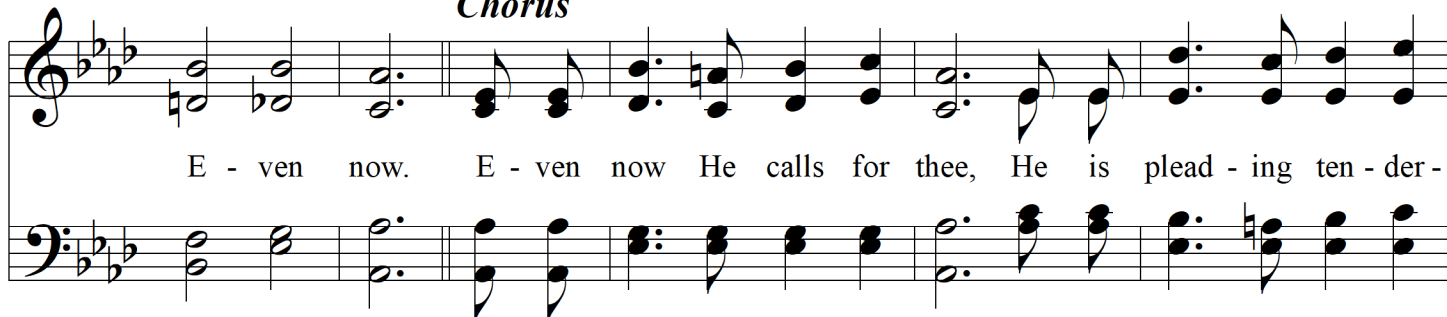


Seek His shel - ter from the blast E - ven now; What tho' thou hast  
Lo! He bids thee rise and live E - ven now; Tho' the clouds have  
Leave the paths of woe and blight E - ven now; Has - ten, ere it



shunn'd Him long, Oh, His love's en - dur - ing, strong, Sing to - day re - demp - tion's song  
o'er thee rolled, Wan - d'rer in the dark and cold, He will lead thee to the fold  
be too late, O, ac - cept Him, do not wait, Wide for thee He sets the gate

## Chorus




E - ven now. E - ven now He calls for thee, He is plead - ing ten - der -

# *Even Now*

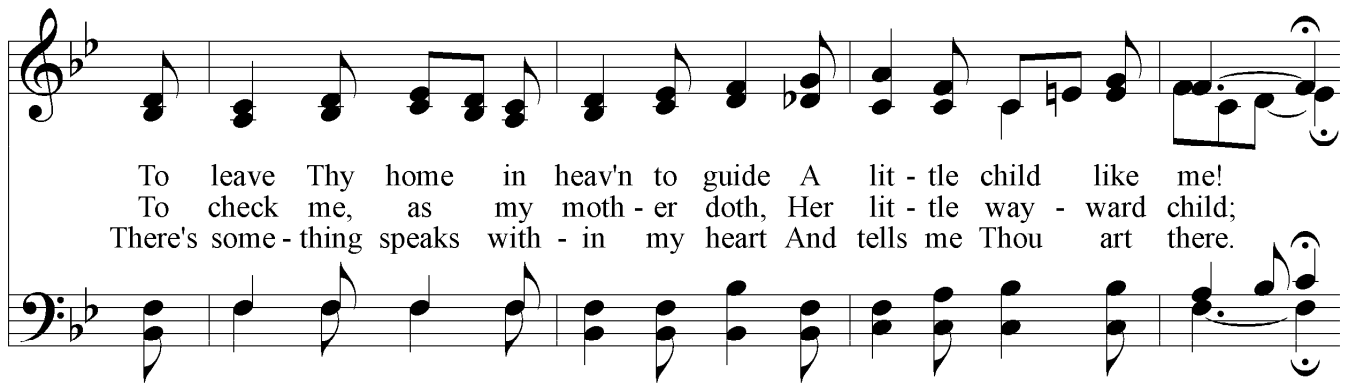
ly, Ye heav - y lad - en, come to me, E - ven now, yes, e - ven now.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Even Now". It consists of two staves: a vocal line on a treble clef and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5. The piano accompaniment starts with a half note G3, followed by quarter notes A3, Bb3, and C4. The lyrics are: "ly, Ye heav - y lad - en, come to me, E - ven now, yes, e - ven now." The score ends with a double bar line.

# Ever At My Side



1. Dear Sav - ior, ev - er at my side, How lov - ing Thou must be  
2. I can - not feel Thee touch my hand With pres - sure light and mild  
3. And when be - side my couch I kneel At morn and night for prayer,



To leave Thy home in heav'n to guide A lit - tle child like me!  
To check me, as my moth - er doth, Her lit - tle way - ward child;  
There's some - thing speaks with - in my heart And tells me Thou art there.



Thy beau - ti - ful and shin - ing face I see not, tho' so near;  
But I can feel Thee in my thoughts Striv - ing with sin for me;  
Yes, when I pray Thou pray - est too, Thy pray'r is all for me;



The sweet - ness of Thy soft, low voice I am too deaf to hear.  
And when my heart loves God, I know The sweet - ness comes from Thee.  
But when I sleep Thou sleep - est not But watch - est lov - ing - ly.

# Ever At My Side

## Refrain

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The first system of music has the lyrics: "Close to my side, close to my side, Dear Sav - ior, walk to - day;". The second system of music has the lyrics: "Close to Thy side, close to Thy side I'd fol - low all the way. the way." The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords that support the vocal melody.

Close to my side, close to my side, Dear Sav - ior, walk to - day;

Close to Thy side, close to Thy side I'd fol - low all the way. the way.

# Ever Be Faithful

1. Ev - er to Je - sus be faith - ful and true, He has been ten - der and  
 2. Hon - or the Mas - ter by do - ing His will, Love Him, and all His com -  
 3. Cling un - to Je - sus, thy Strength and thy Might, Cling in the dark - ness, and

faith - ful to you; Fol - low Him dai - ly what - ev - er be - tide,  
 mand - ments ful - fill; And as you jour - ney life's pil - grim - age thru,  
 cling in the light, Hon - or His name in what - ev - er you do,

## Chorus

Fol - low your Lead - er and Guide. Ev - er - er be  
 Ev - er be faith - ful and true. Ev - er be faith - ful and  
 Ev - er be faith - ful and true. Ev - er be faith - ful and

faith - er be faith - ful, Ev - er - er be faith - er be faith - ful,  
 ev - er be true, Ev - er be faith - ful and ev - er be true,

Ev - er be faith - ful, Ev - er be true.  
 He has been ten - der and faith - ful to you, Ev - er be faith - ful and true.

# Evergreen Mountains Of Life

1. There's a land far a - way, 'mid the stars we are told, Where they  
2. Here our gaze can - not soar, to that beau - ti - ful land, But our  
3. Oh, the stars nev - er tread, the blue heav - ens at night, But, we

know not the sor - rows of time, Where the pure wa - ters flow, thru the  
vi - sions have told of its bliss, And our souls by the gale from its  
think where the ran - somed have trod, And the day nev - er smiles from His

val - leys of gold, And where life is a treas - ure, sub - lime.  
gar - dens are fanu'd, While we faint in the de - sert of this.  
pal - ace of light, But, we feel the bright smile of our God.

## Chorus

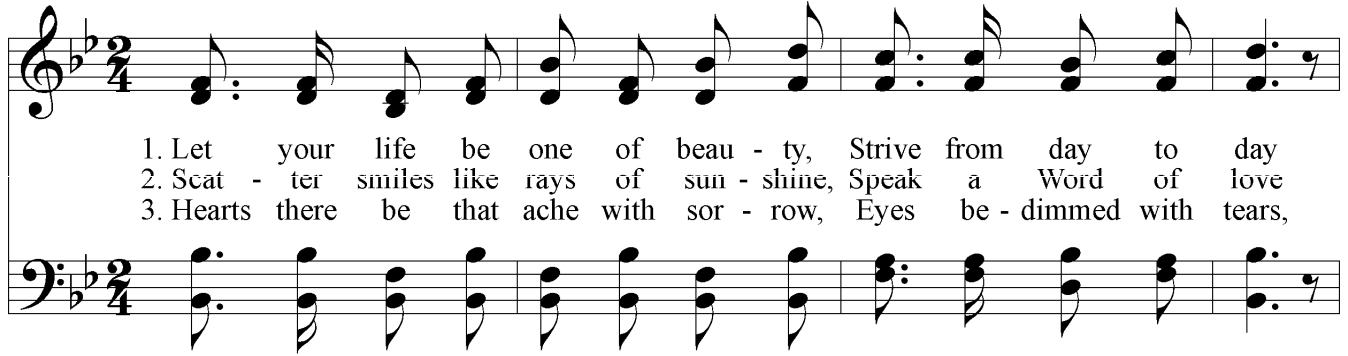
'Tis the land of our God, 'tis the home of the soul, Where the

# *Evergreen Mountains Of Life*

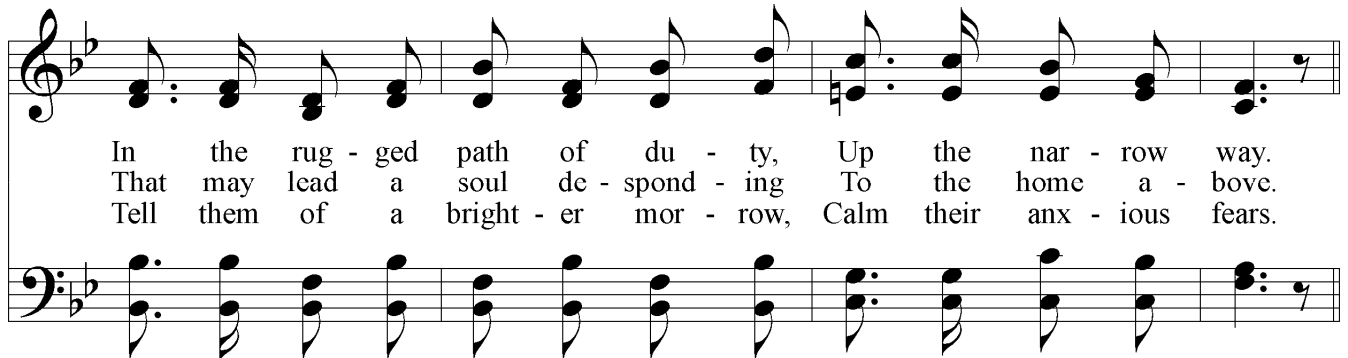
ag - es of splen - dor e - ter - ni - ty roll! Where the tired wea - ry trav - el - er  
reach - es his goal, On the ev - er - green moun - tains of life.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Evergreen Mountains Of Life". It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "ag - es of splen - dor e - ter - ni - ty roll! Where the tired wea - ry trav - el - er reach - es his goal, On the ev - er - green moun - tains of life." The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords that support the vocal melody.

# Everlasting Joy



1. Let your life be one of beau - ty, Strive from day to day  
2. Scat - ter smiles like rays of sun - shine, Speak a Word of love  
3. Hearts there be that ache with sor - row, Eyes be - dimmed with tears,

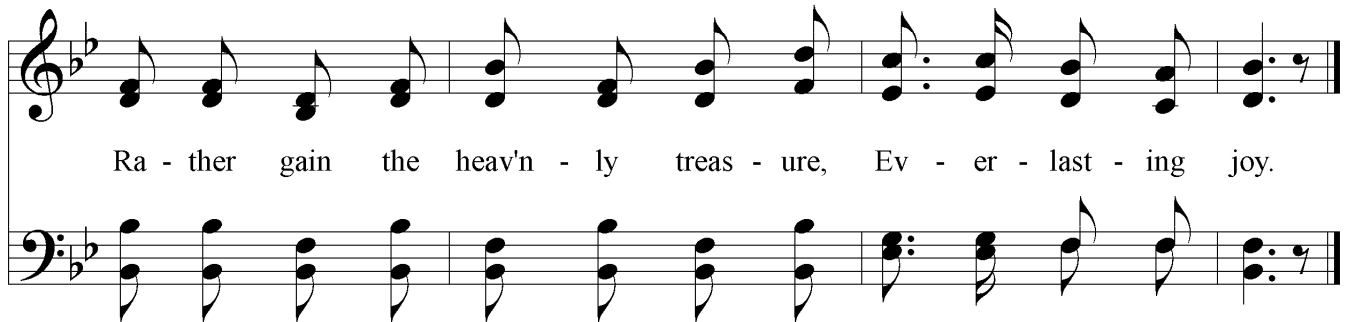


In the rug - ged path of du - ty, Up the nar - row way.  
That may lead a soul de - spond - ing To the home a - bove.  
Tell them of a bright - er mor - row, Calm their anx - ious fears.

## Chorus



Seek no more for earth - ly pleas - ure, Sa - tan lurks with - in its mea - sure,



Ra - ther gain the heav'n - ly treas - ure, Ev - er - last - ing joy.



# Everlasting Punishment

1. While 'tis mer-cy's day, and the gos-pel calls, And the mes-sage to us sent;  
 2. O, the aw-ful pangs, that will meet the soul, In that place of ban-ish-ment!  
 3. Sin-ner think! O, think! may be draw-ing nigh, Where the wick-ed rich man went!  
 4. Now the gen-tle voice, of the gos-pel comes And it says to all re-pent!

To our ways take heed, or, 'twill come to all,- Ev-er-last-ing pun-ish-ment!  
 Sin-ners weep and wail, for their doom has come! Ev-er-last-ing pun-ish-ment!  
 Who in tor-ment woke, o-pened eyes and saw!- Ev-er-last-ing pun-ish-ment!  
 If you slight its call, it will be your doom!- Ev-er-last-ing pun-ish-ment!

## Chorus

Ev-er-last - ing pun-ish-ment, Meet the wick-ed in that day;  
 Ev-er-last-ing pun-ish-ment, last-ing pun-ish-ment,

Sad re-grets a life mis-spent! Will the sin-ners por-tion be!  
 Sad re-grets, a life mis-spent, Weep-ing, wail-ing and la-ment-ing,

# Every Blessing That You Need

1. Tho' the path grow rough and steep, Still your faith in Je - sus keep, Close - ly  
2. Tho' the world up - on you frown And your tri - als weigh you down, To the  
3. Of - ten foes will strive to harm, Tem - pests fill you with a - larm, Of - ten

fol - low Him wher - ev - er He may lead, For on Him you can de - pend, Day and  
whis - pers of the tempt - er give no heed; Keep your eyes up - on the Lord And be  
rocks and bri - ars will your path im - pede, But a - long the rug - ged way, Christ will

night, un - til the end; He will give you ev - 'ry bless - ing that you need.  
guid - ed by His word; He will give you ev - 'ry bless - ing that you need.  
help you ev - 'ry day; He will give you ev - 'ry bless - ing that you need.

## Chorus

He will give you ev - 'ry bless - ing that you need, And your  
bless - ing that you need,

# *Every Blessing That You Need*

faint-est call He'll an-swer when you plead;                      There-fore brave-ly go a -  
His dear name you plead;

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

long, Keep-ing faith and cour-age strong: God will give you ev - 'ry bless-ing that you need.

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

# Every Day For Jesus

F

1. Ev - 'ry day for Je - sus, ev - 'ry hour for Him, When the skies are  
2. Ev - 'ry day for Je - sus, yield - ed to His hand, Read - y for His  
3. Ev - 'ry day for Je - sus, bus - y as was He In the joy - ful

ra - dian, when the light is dim, Toil - ing in His vine - yard, work - ing  
bid - ding used at His com - mand, Sun and show'r re - ceiv - ing as the  
ser - vice of love's min - is - try, Speak - ing words of com - fort, do - ing

at His side, From His roy - al boun - ty, ev - 'ry need sup - plied.  
Mas - ter's gift, Sent to be a bless - ing and the heart up - lift.  
deeds of grace, Till the rose is spring - ing in the de - sert place.

## Chorus

Ev - 'ry day, Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry hour, Strength - ened by His  
Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry hour, Strength - ened, strength - ened

# Every Day For Jesus

Spir - it's pow'r, Ev - 'ry day for Je - sus till the shad - ows flee  
by His Spir - it's pow'r,

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a common time signature. It features a melody with a long note on the first measure, followed by eighth notes and quarter notes. The lower staff is in bass clef and provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

*Rall...*

In the fade - less morn - ing of e - ter - ni - ty. e - ter - ni - ty.

The second system of music also consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system, marked with a 'Rall...' instruction. It includes a repeat sign and a fermata over the final note. The lower staff continues the accompaniment, ending with a fermata over the final chord.

# Every Day I Praise Thee

1. Fa - ther of mer - cies, when fear pos - sessed me, Sin and its sor - rows  
 2. Sav - ior of sin - ners, Thou didst con - fess me, And in Thine arms en -  
 3. Spir - it of prom - ise, when tri - als test me, And of my peace temp -


heav - i - ly pressed me, - Heard Thou my cry, O Fa - ther, Heard and de -  
 fold and ca - ress me; Cleansed Thou my sin, O Sav - ior, Cleansed and ac -  
 ta - tions di - vest me, Com - fort, Thou bring - est, Spir - it, Com - fort and

*Rit...*

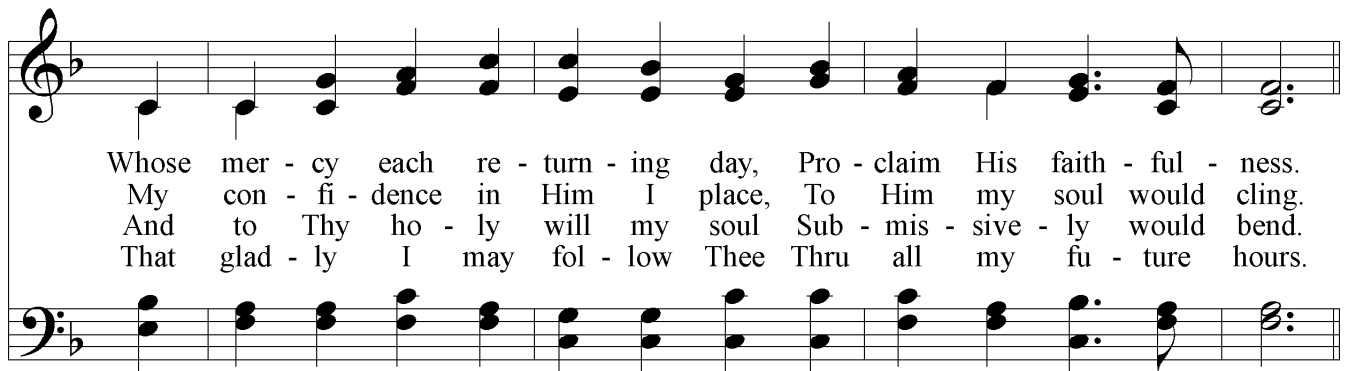
liv - ered me! Fa - ther of mer - cies, ev - 'ry day I praise Thee.  
 cept - ed me! Sav - ior of sin - ners, ev - 'ry day I praise Thee.  
 strength to me! Spir - it of prom - ise, ev - 'ry day I praise Thee.

# Every Day Will I Bless Thee

Psa. 145:2



1. My Sav - ior's prais - es I will, sing, And all His love ex - press;  
2. Re - deemed by His al - might - y pow'r, My Sav - ior and my King;  
3. On Thee a - lone, my Sav - ior, God, My stead - fast hopes de - pend;  
4. Oh, grant Thy Ho - ly Spir - it's grace, And aid mv fee - ble pow'rs;

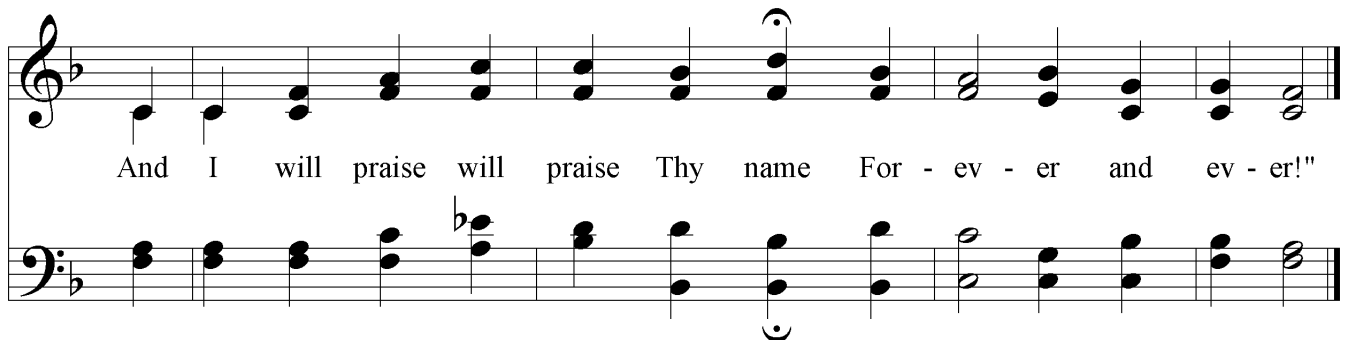


Whose mer - cy each re - turn - ing day, Pro - claim His faith - ful - ness.  
My con - fi - dence in Him I place, To Him my soul would cling.  
And to Thy ho - ly will my soul Sub - mis - sive - ly would bend.  
That glad - ly I may fol - low Thee Thru all my fu - ture hours.

## Chorus



"Ev - 'ry day will I bless Thee! Ev - 'ry day will I bless Thee!



And I will praise will praise Thy name For - ev - er and ev - er!"

# Every Little Step I Take

CRESLINE 7s, with Refrain.

1. Ev - 'ry lit - tle step I take For - ward in my heav'n - ly way,  
2. Lit - tle sighs and lit - tle pray'rs, E - ven lit - tle tears which fall,  
3. Thus my great - est joy is this, That my Sav - ior, lov - ing, mild,

Ev - 'ry lit - tle ef - fort make To grow Christ-like day by day:  
Lit - tle hopes, and tears, and cares, Sav - ior, Thou dost know them all.  
Knows the chil - dren's weak - ness - es, And Him - self was once a child.

## Refrain

Je - sus, what a joy to know, Thou art watch - ing as I go,

Ev - 'ry lit - tle step I take, Ev - 'ry ef - fort that I make.



# Every Morning Mercies New

RELOS

1. Ev - 'ry morn - ing mer - cies new Fall as fresh as ear - ly dew;  
2. Still the great - ness of Thy love Dai - ly doth our sins re - move;  
3. Let our pray'rs each morn pre - vail, That these gifts may nev - er fail;

Ev - 'ry morn - ing let us pay Trib - ute with the ear - ly day;  
Dai - ly, far as east to west Lifts the bur - den from the breast;  
And, as we con - fess the sin And the tempt - er's pow'r with - in,

For Thy mer - cies, Lord, are sure: Thy com - pas - sion doth en - dure.  
Gives un - bought to those who pray Strength to stand in e - vil day.  
Feed us with the Bread of Life; Fit us for our dai - ly strife.

# Every Morning The Red Sun

HEAVENLY REST 7, 5, 7, 5, 7, 7

1. Ev - 'ry morn - ing the red sun Ris - es warm and bright;  
 2. Ev - 'ry spring the sweet young flow'rs O - pen bright and gay,  
 3. Lit - tle birds sing - songs of praise All the sum - mer long;  
 4. Christ our Lord is ev - er near Those who fol - low Him!  
 5. Who shall go to that bright land All who do the right;

*(Key Change)*

But the eve - ning com - eth on, And the dark, cold night;  
 Till the chil - ly au - tumn hours With - er them a - way:  
 But in cold - er, short - er days They for - get their song:  
 But we can - not see Him here, For our eyes are dim;  
 Ho - ly chil - dren there shall stand In their robe of white;

*(Key and Time Change)*

There's a bright land far a - way,  
 There's a land we have not seen,  
 There's a place where an - gels sing  
 There is a most hap - py place  
 For that heav'n so bright and blest

Where is nev - er - end - ing day.  
 Where the trees are al - ways green.  
 Cease - less prais - es to their King.  
 Where me al - ways see his face.  
 Is our ev - er - last - ing rest. A - men.

# Every Word I Believe

*Moderato*

1. If you ask me why I'm hap - py as I jour - ney down life's road,  
 2. We are not al - low'd to wan - der thru this world with - out a Guide,  
 3. He in - forms us for our com - fort that thru life He'll be our Friend,  
 4. He has told us of a cit - y where the streets are pav'd with gold,

Why it is I do not car - ry on the way a heav - y load,  
 For, to keep our feet from stray - ing His own Word has been ap - plied,  
 That if we will on - ly trust Him, He'll go with us to the end,  
 Where the faith - ful shall be gath - ered and their Sav - ior's face be - hold,

It's be - cause my Sav - ior tells me that my bur - den He'll re - ceive.  
 And we read there that the sen - tence of a sin - ner He'll re - prieve,  
 That His Spir - it will be with us while we do not slight nor grieve,  
 He has prom - ised at its por - tals that our souls He will re - ceive,

*Chorus*

And I be - lieve it, ev - 'ry word I be - lieve. I be - lieve it, ev - 'ry  
 And I I be - lieve

# *Every Word I Believe*

word I be - lieve, I re - ceive it, ev - 'ry word I re - ceive; Je - sus tells me my

I re - ceive

wants He will re - lieve, And I be - lieve it, ev - 'ry word I be - lieve.

And I

# Everybody Ought To Love Jesus

1. Ev - 'ry - bod - y ought to love Je - sus, Je - sus,  
2. Ev - 'ry - bod - y ought to go to Sun - day School, To Sun - day School, to

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time. The treble staff features a melody of eighth and quarter notes, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

Je - sus; He died on the cross to save us from sin,  
Sun - day School; The men and the wom - en and the boys and the girls,

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff melody includes a dotted quarter note and a half note. The bass staff accompaniment uses a variety of rhythmic patterns to support the vocal line.

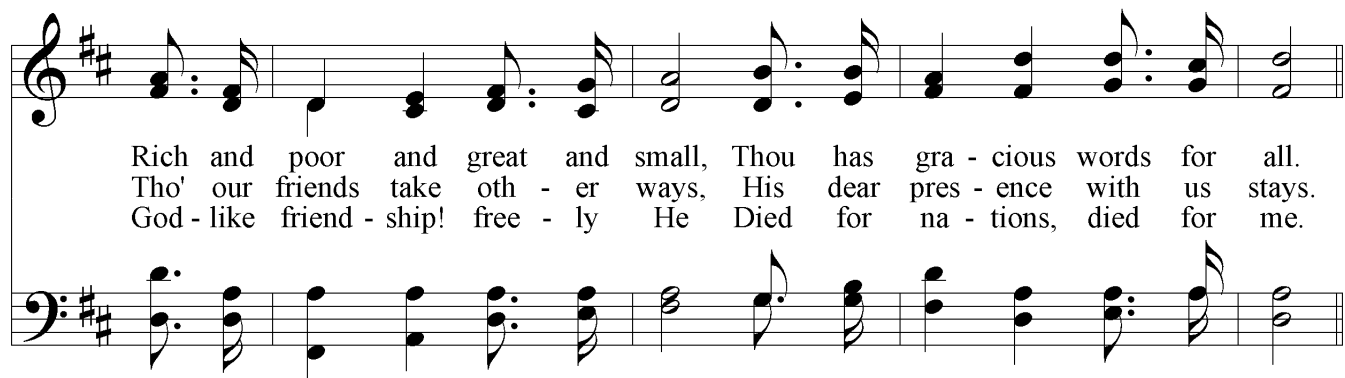
Ev - 'ry - bod - y ought to love Je - sus.  
Ev - 'ry - bod - y ought to go to Sun - day School.

The third system concludes the piece. The treble staff melody ends with a half note and a quarter note. The bass staff accompaniment provides a final harmonic resolution.

# Everybody's Friend



1. Je - sus, roy - al, heav'n - ly Friend, On thy kind - ness we de - pend;  
2. None so poor or pressed with care, But their bur - dens He doth share;  
3. But the kind - est deed of all, Was our ran - som from the fall;



Rich and poor and great and small, Thou has gra - cious words for all.  
Tho' our friends take oth - er ways, His dear pres - ence with us stays.  
God - like friend - ship! free - ly He Died for na - tions, died for me.

## Chorus



Great of heart such Friend to be, Best of all a Friend to me!



Let my life Thy praise ex - tend, Je - sus, ev - 'ry - bod - y's Friend.

# Everything For Jesus

1. Ev - 'ry - thing for Je - sus! this my joy - ous song; All I am and all I  
 2. Ev - 'ry - thing for Je - sus! Lord, I pray to - day, Cleanse me for Thy ser - vice,  
 3. An - y - thing Thou send - est, be it joy or pain; An - y - thing Thou choos - est,

have to Him be - long; All my heav - y bur - dens at His feet I place;  
 purge my faults a - way; Let me hold earth's treas - ures with a loos - ened clasp,  
 be it loss or gain, Help me whis - per al - ways, "Not my will, but Thine;"

*D.S.*— Pray - ing Thee to help me live each day and hour,

## *FINE Chorus*

Liv - ing in the sun - shine of His bless - ed face.  
 Help me yield my weak - ness to Thy might - y grasp. Ev - 'ry - thing! Ev - 'ry - thing!  
 Fit me, Lord, for ser - vice by Thy touch di - vine.  
 Shin - ing out my wit - ness to Thy sav - ing pow'r.

*D.S. al FINE*

still my gift is small; Je - sus, my Re - deem - er, at Thy feet I fall;

# Everything, Yes, Everything

1. All my sins I bring to Je - sus, Ev - 'ry bur - den of my soul.  
 2. All my heart I bring to Je - sus, Ev - 'ry tal - ent I pos - sess.  
 3. All my life I bring to Je - sus. Ev - 'ry mo - ment, ev - 'ry hour.  
 4. All my plans I bring to Je - sus, All am - bi - tions I re - sign.  
 5. All I have I bring to Je - sus, All I am, and hope to be;

I am stand - ing on the prom - ise, And I know, He makes me whole.  
 Trust - ing on - ly in His mer - it, "Je - sus' blood and right - eous - ness."  
 All I have is on the al - tar, And He fills me with His pow'r.  
 Emp - tied for the Ho - ly Spir - it, "I am His, and He is mine."  
 Ev - 'ry thing is His for - ev - er, His for all e - ter - ni - ty.

## Chorus

Ev - 'ry - thing, yes, ev - 'ry - thing, All I lay at Je - sus' feet,

Ev - 'ry - thing, yes, ev - 'ry - thing, "For the Mas - ter's use made meet."

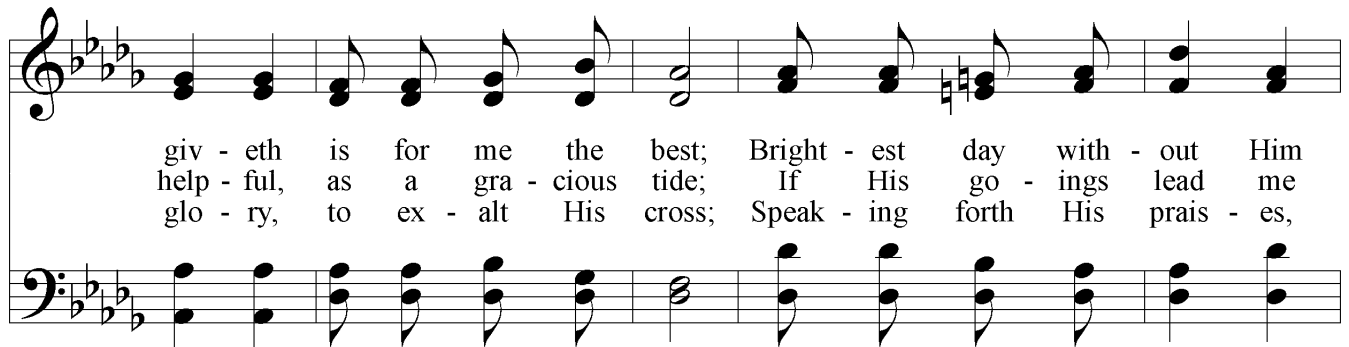


# Everywhere With Jesus

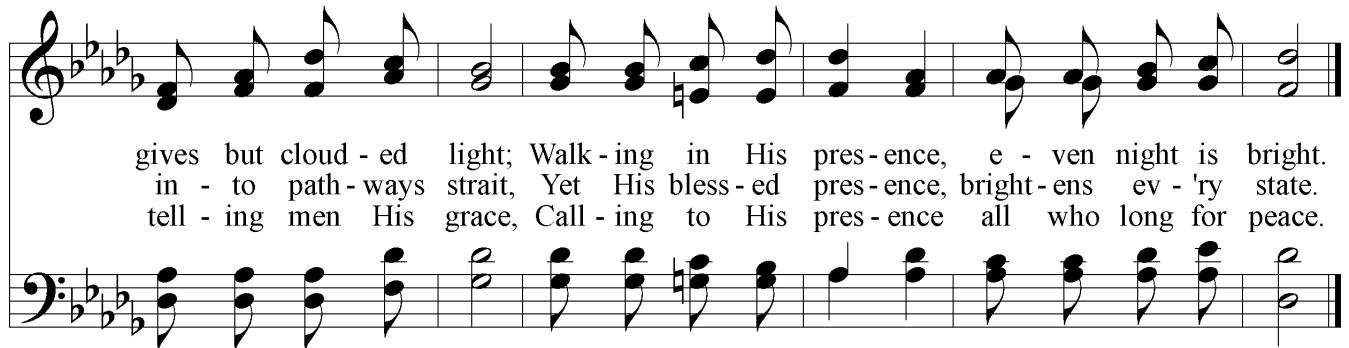
*Moderato*



1. Ev - 'ry - where with Je - sus, thus I find sweet rest, Just the way He  
2. When I fol - low Je - sus, press - ing to His side, E - ven ills are  
3. Ev - 'ry - where with Je - sus, count - ing all but dross, To be - hold His

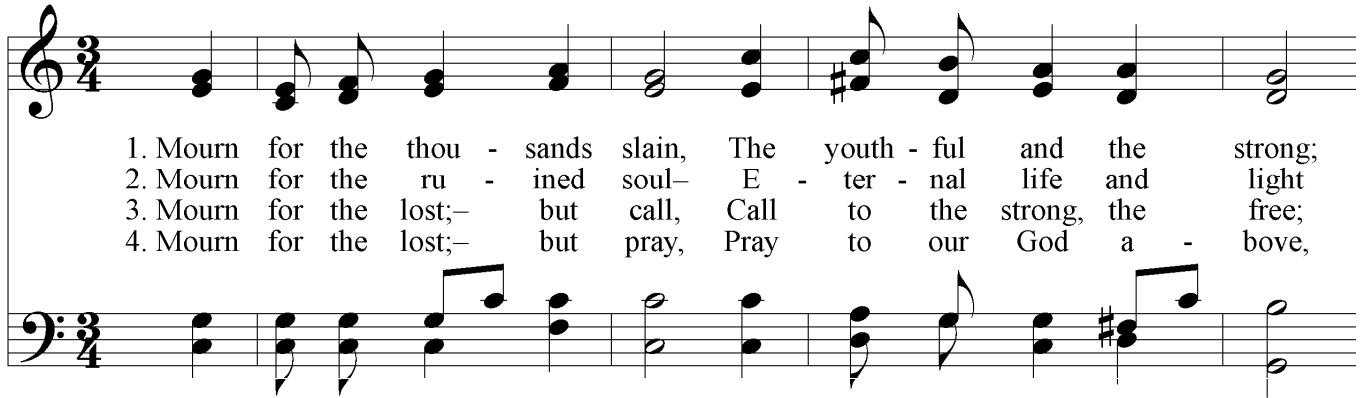


giv - eth is for me the best; Bright - est day with - out Him  
help - ful, as a gra - cious tide; If His go - ings lead me  
glo - ry, to ex - alt His cross; Speak - ing forth His prais - es,



gives but cloud - ed light; Walk - ing in His pres - ence, e - ven night is bright.  
in - to path - ways strait, Yet His bless - ed pres - ence, bright - ens ev - 'ry state.  
tell - ing men His grace, Call - ing to His pres - ence all who long for peace.

# Evils Of Intemperance



1. Mourn for the thou - sands slain, The youth - ful and the strong;  
2. Mourn for the ru - ined soul- E - ter - nal life and light  
3. Mourn for the lost;- but call, Call to the strong, the free;  
4. Mourn for the lost;- but pray, Pray to our God a - bove,



Mourn for the wine - cup's fear - ful reign, And the dc - lud - ed throng.  
Lost by the fier - y, mad - d'ning bowl, And turned to hope - less night.  
Rouse them to shun that dread - ful fall, And to the ref - uge flee.  
To break the fell de - stroy - er's sway, And show His sav - ing love.

# Exalt And Praise His Holy Name

*Unison*

1. Praise ye His Ho - ly Name The Lord Je - ho - vah  
 2. Come to His Courts with joy, Let al - le - lu - ias  
 3. Here let the an - them ring, Where He is known to  
 4. Join all the hosts on high Who praise Je - ho - vah

dwel - ling in the light; His won - drous works pro - claim, His  
 rise to yon - der throne; Your nobl - est song em - ploy, To  
 be the on - ly God; And then pro - claim Him King, O'er  
 and His name a - dore; And "Ho - ly, Ho - ly" cry, In

*Chorus*

wis - dom and His bound - less might. Praise  
 make His praise and glo - ry known. Praise  
 all the wait - ing earth a - broad. Praise the Lord Je - ho - vah,  
 sweet ac - cord for - ev - er - more.

Him, Praise the Lord, Je - ho - vah, all the earth shall praise Him,  
 all the earth shall praise Him, Praise Him,

Praise Him, O Sing His praise whose  
 An - gels and arch - an - gels praise Him in the high - est,

# Exalt And Praise His Holy Name

name is Love, Ex - alt and praise  
praise Him ev - er glo - rious,

Him o - ver all vic - to - rious, Praise Him ev - er glo - rious,  
Praise

o - ver all vic - to - rious, Praise Him,  
Let Him be ex - alt - ed!

Him Let Him be ex - alt - ed The King of kings who reigns a - bove.

# Eye Hath Not Seen

I Cor. 2:9

1. They tell me of a laud so fair, Un - seen by mor - tal eyes,  
2. They tell me of a land so fair, Where all is light and song,  
3. No ra - diant beams from sun or moon A - dorn that laud so fair,  
4. O laud of light and love and joy, Where comes no night of care,

Where Spring in fade - less beau - ty blooms, Be - neath un - cloud - ed skies.  
Where an - gel choirs their an - thems join With yon - der blood - wash'd thron'.  
For He who sits up - on the throne Shines forth re - splend - ent there.  
What will our song of tri - umph be When we shall en - ter there!

## Chorus

"Eye hath not seen, ear hath not  
"Eye hath not seen, eye hath not seen, ear hath not heard,

heard,  
ear hath not heard, Nei - ther hath it en - tered in - to the  
ear hath not heard, Nei - ther hath en - tered, en - tered in - to the

# Eye Hath Not Seen

heart of man, The things which  
heart, the heart of man, of man, The things, the things which

God hath pre - pared for them, pre -  
God hath pre - pared, which God hath pre - pared for them, for them, pre -

pared for them that love Him."  
pared, pre - pared for them, for them that love Him, that love Him."  
that love Him, that love Him."