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# **Catalog**

## **J**

Normal Notation

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# Jerusalem, My Happy Home (Arr. 1)



1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Name ev - er dear to me!
2. When shall my eyes thy heav'n built walls And pearl - y gates be - hold?
3. There hap - pier bow'rs than E - den's bloom, Nor sin nor sor - row know;

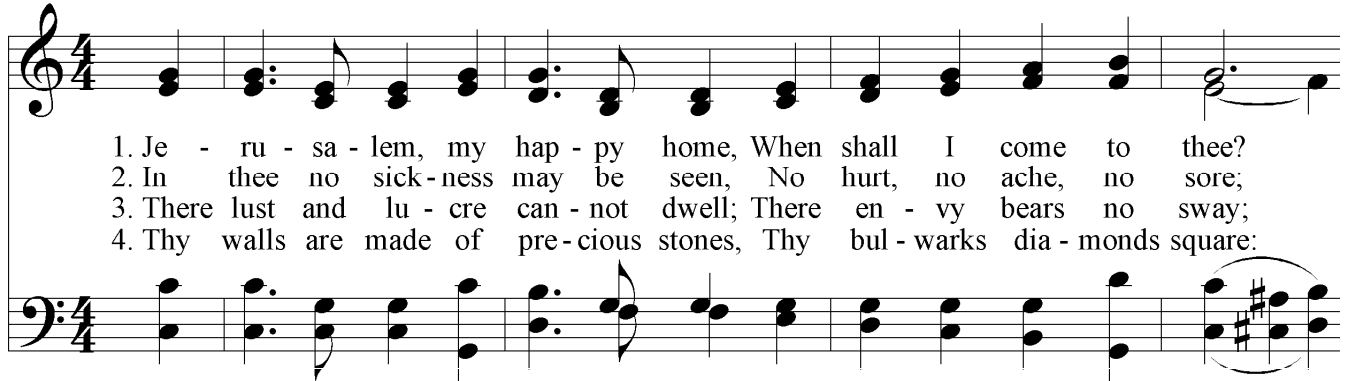


When shall my sor - rows have an end In joy, and peace, and thee?  
Thy bul - warks with sal - va - tion strong, And streets of shin - ing gold?  
Blest seats! thru rude and storm - y scenes, I on - ward press to you.

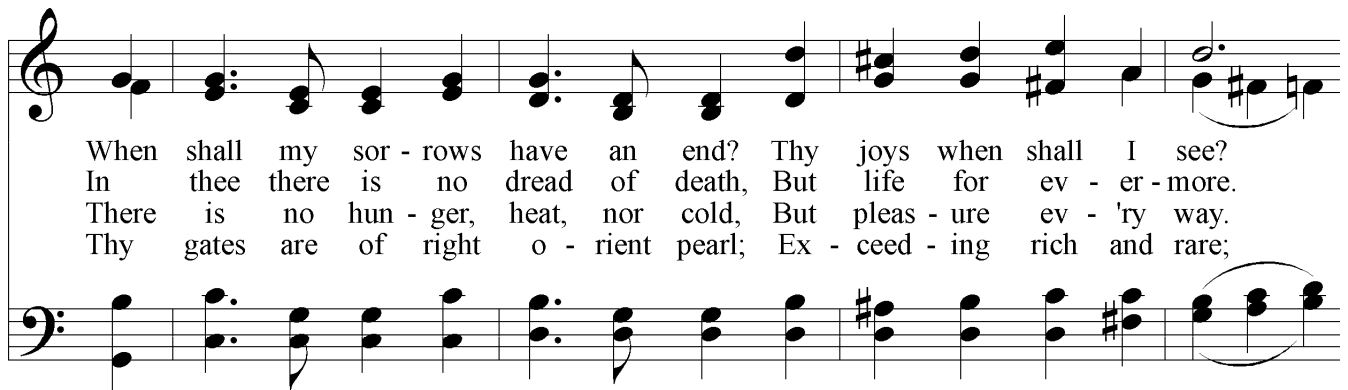


# Jerusalem, My Happy Home (Arr. 2)

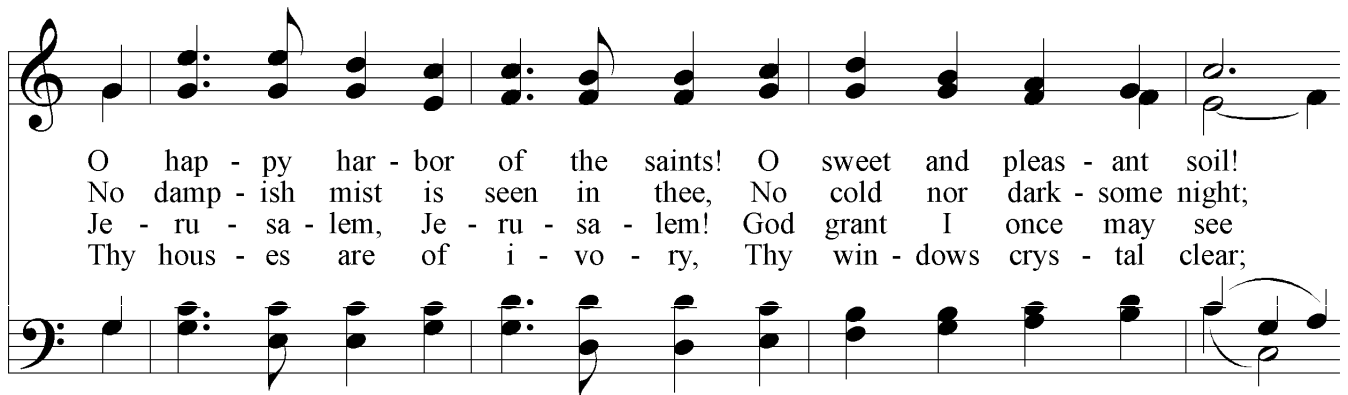
MATERNA




1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, When shall I come to thee?  
2. In thee no sick - ness may be seen, No hurt, no ache, no sore;  
3. There lust and lu - cre can - not dwell; There en - vy bears no sway;  
4. Thy walls are made of pre - cious stones, Thy bul - warks dia - monds square;



When shall my sor - rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?  
In thee there is no dread of death, But life for ev - er - more.  
There is no hun - ger, heat, nor cold, But pleas - ure ev - 'ry way.  
Thy gates are of right o - rient pearl; Ex - ceed - ing rich and rare;



O hap - py har - bor of the saints! O sweet and pleas - ant soil!  
No damp - ish mist is seen in thee, No cold nor dark - some night;  
Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem! God grant I once may see  
Thy hous - es are of i - vo - ry, Thy win - dows crys - tal clear;



In thee no sor - row may be found, No grief, no care, no toil.  
There ev - 'ry soul shines as the sun; There God Him - self gives light.  
Thy end - less joys, and of the same Par - tak - er aye may be!  
Thy tiles are made of beat - en gold— O God that I were there!

# Jerusalem, My Happy Home (Arr. 3)

MANOAH C. M.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem! my hap - py home! Name ev - er dear to me!  
2. Oh, when, thou cit - y of my God, Shall I thy courts as - cend,  
3. Je - ru - sa - lem! my hap - py home! My soul still pants for thee;

The first system of music consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef, and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both are in the key of B-flat major (two flats) and 3/4 time. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

When shall my la - bors have an end, In joy, and peace, in thee!  
Where con - gre - ga - tions ne'er break up, And Sab - baths have no end?  
Then shall my la - bors have an end, When I thy joy shall see.

The second system of music also consists of two staves in the same key and time signature. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides accompaniment. The lyrics are placed between the staves.

# Jerusalem, My Happy Home (Arr. 4)

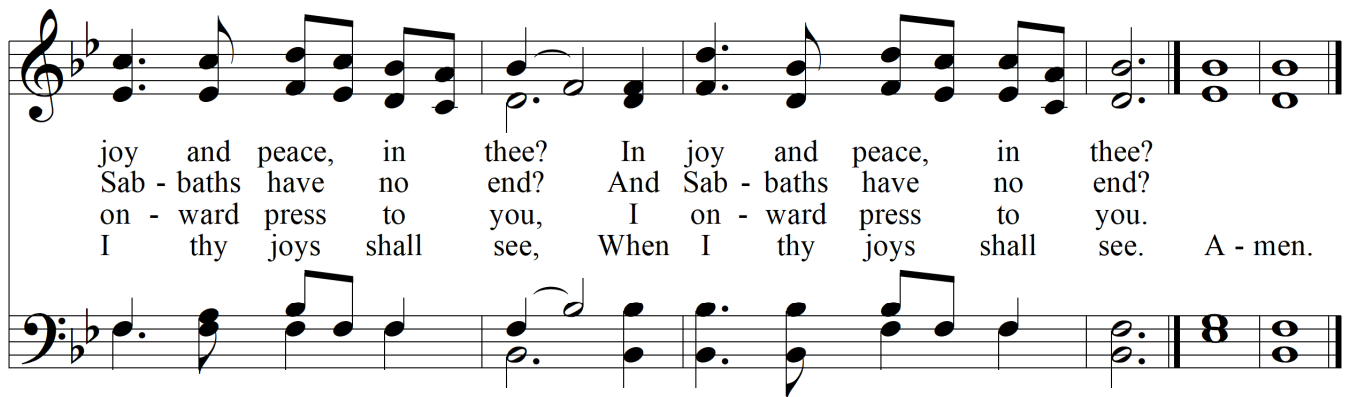
JERUSALEM C. M.



1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Name ev - er dear to  
2. O when, thou cit - y of my God, Shall I thy courts as -  
3. There hap - pier bow'rs than E - den's bloom, Nor sin nor sor - row  
4. Je - ru - sa - lem, my glo - rious home, My soul still pants for



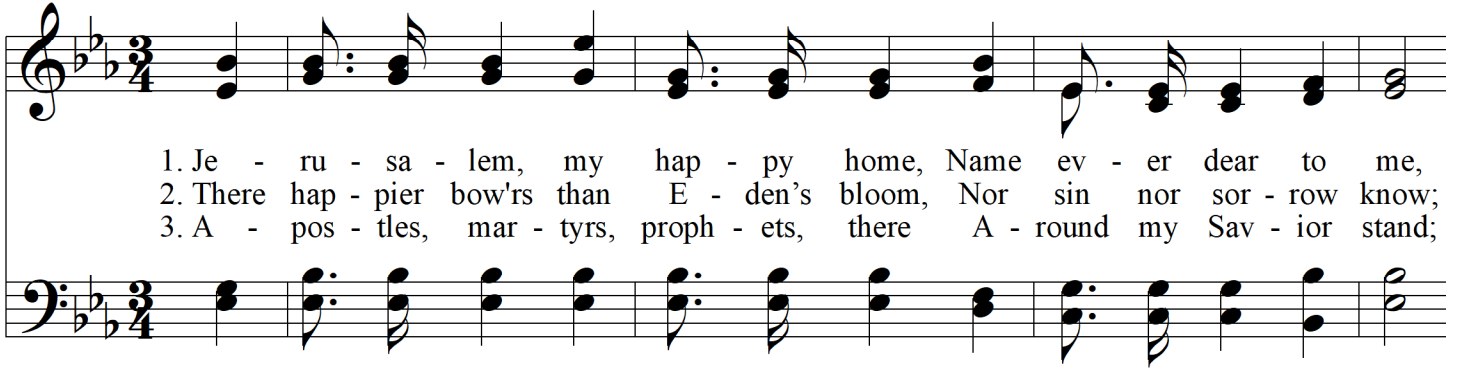
me! When shall my la - bors have an end, In  
cend, Where con - gre - ga - tions ne'er break up, And  
know; Blest seats, thru rude and storm - y scenes I  
thee; Then shall my la - bors have an end When



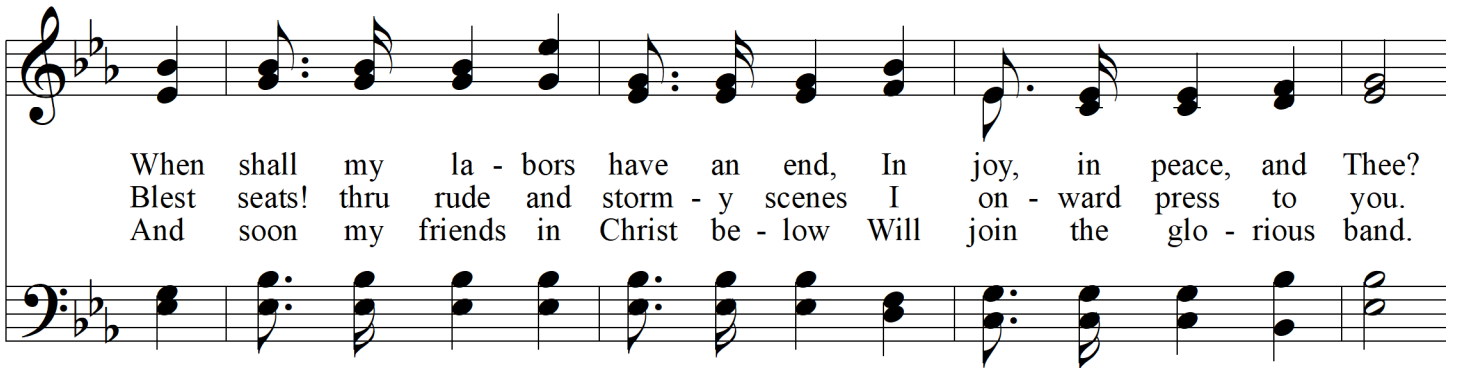
joy and peace, in thee? In joy and peace, in thee?  
Sab - baths have no end? And Sab - baths have no end?  
on - ward press to you, I on - ward press to you.  
I thy joys shall see, When I thy joys shall see. A - men.

# Jerusalem, My Happy Home (Arr. 5)

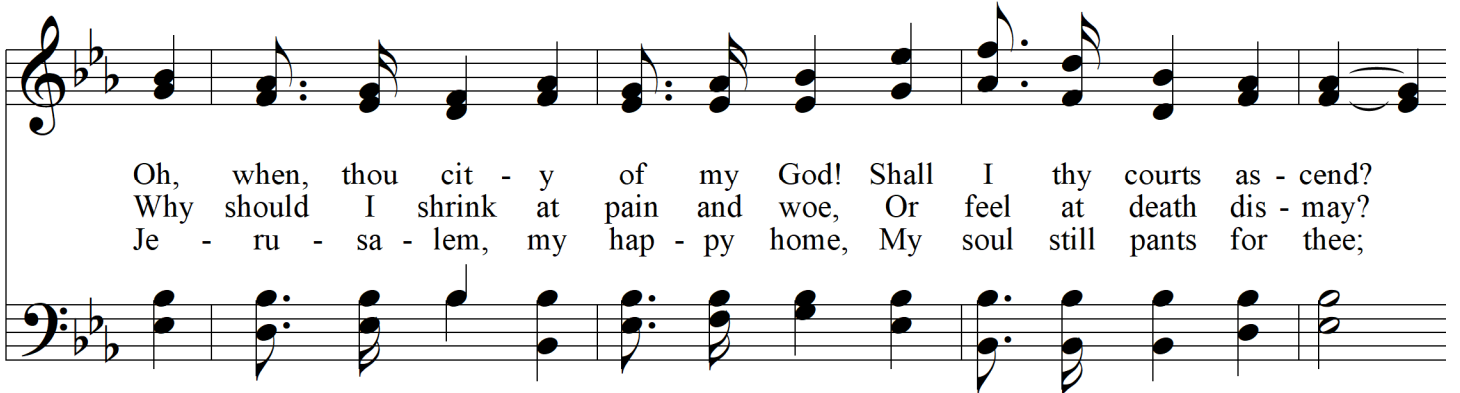
E♭



1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Name ev - er dear to me,  
2. There hap - pier bow'rs than E - den's bloom, Nor sin nor sor - row know;  
3. A - pos - tles, mar - tyrs, proph - ets, there A - round my Sav - ior stand;



When shall my la - bors have an end, In joy, in peace, and Thee?  
Blest seats! thru rude and storm - y scenes I on - ward press to you.  
And soon my friends in Christ be - low Will join the glo - rious band.



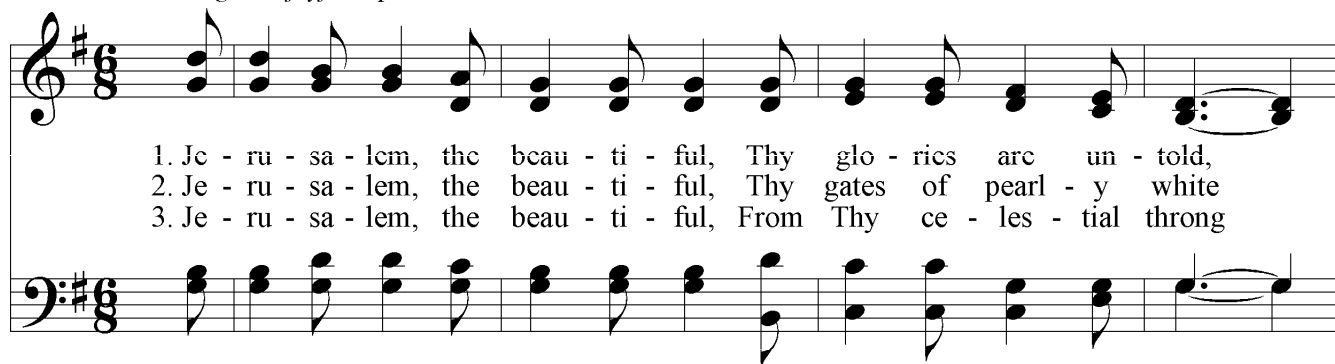
Oh, when, thou cit - y of my God! Shall I thy courts as - cend?  
Why should I shrink at pain and woe, Or feel at death dis - may?  
Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, My soul still pants for thee;



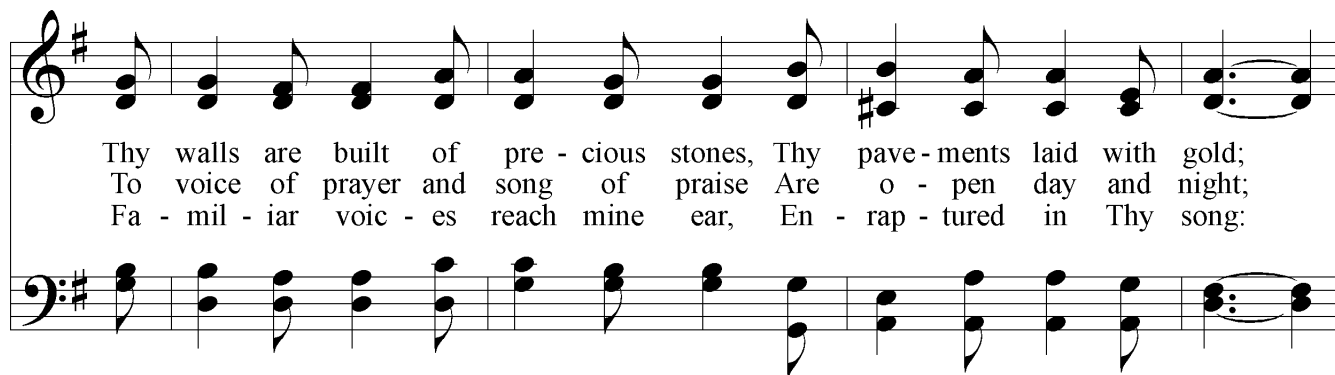
Where con - gre - ga - tions ne'er break up, And Sab - baths have no end.  
I've Ca - naan's good - ly land in view, And realms of end - less day.  
Then shall my la - bors have an end, When I thy joys shall see.

# Jerusalem, The Beautiful

*To be sung with joyful expectation*



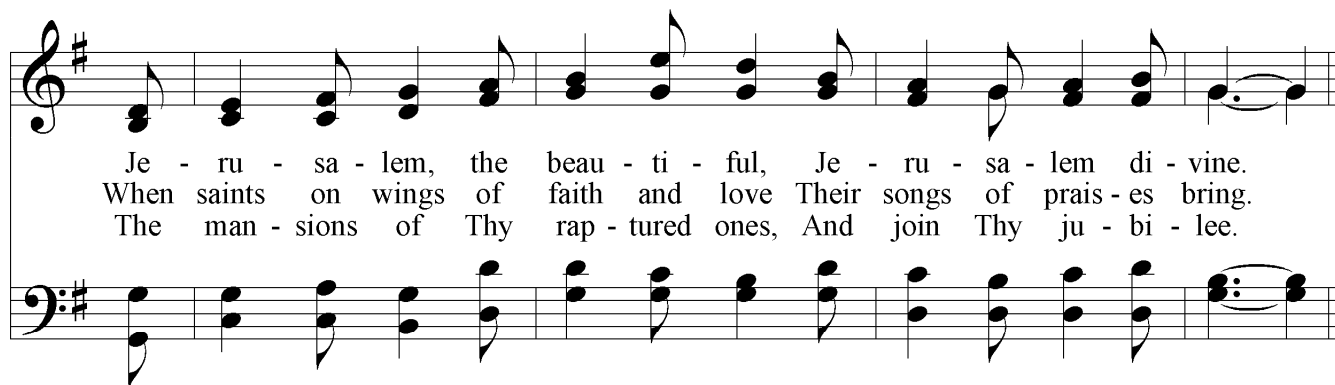
1. Je - ru - sa - lem, the beau - ti - ful, Thy glo - rics arc un - told,  
2. Je - ru - sa - lem, the beau - ti - ful, Thy gates of pearl - y white  
3. Je - ru - sa - lem, the beau - ti - ful, From Thy ce - les - tial throng



Thy walls are built of pre - cious stones, Thy pave - ments laid with gold;  
To voice of prayer and song of praise Are o - pen day and night;  
Fa - mil - iar voic - es reach mine ear, En - rap - tured in Thy song:



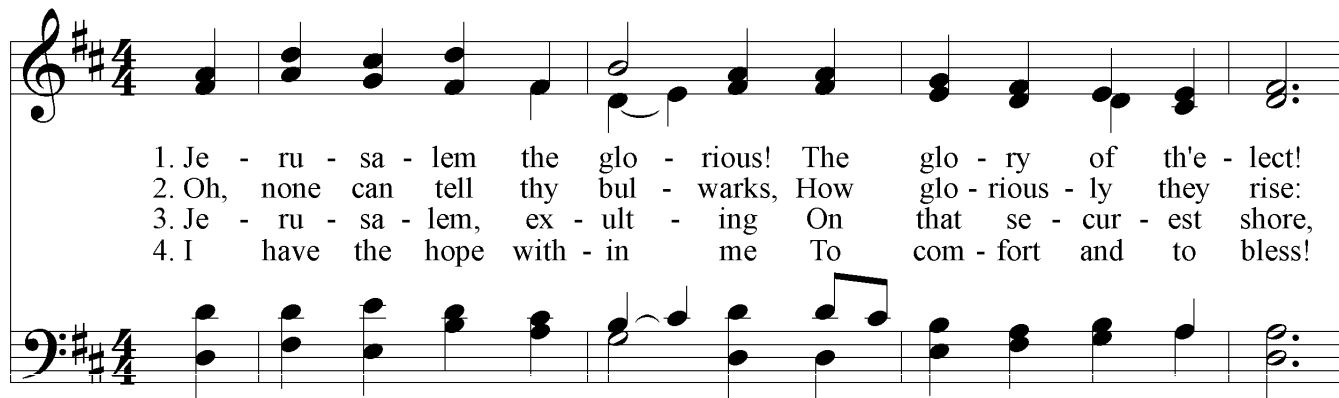
Thy man - sions for the ran - somed ones In match - less splen - dor shine,  
And shin - ing ones a - round Thy throne In sweet - er rap - ture sing,  
And all my soul with long - ing waits To soar a - bove and see



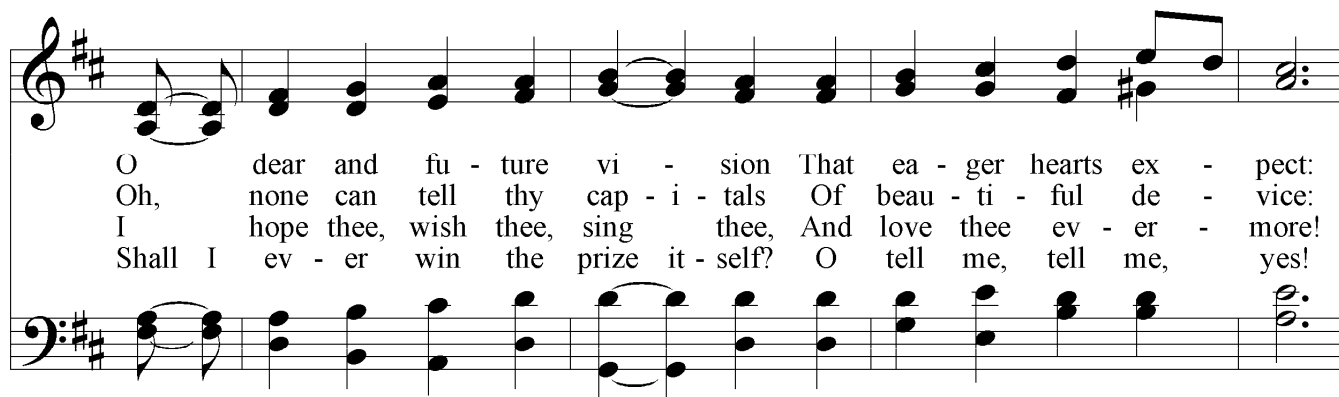
Je - ru - sa - lem, the beau - ti - ful, Je - ru - sa - lem di - vine.  
When saints on wings of faith and love Their songs of prais - es bring.  
The man - sions of Thy rap - tured ones, And join Thy ju - bi - lee.

# Jerusalem The Glorious

PEARSALL



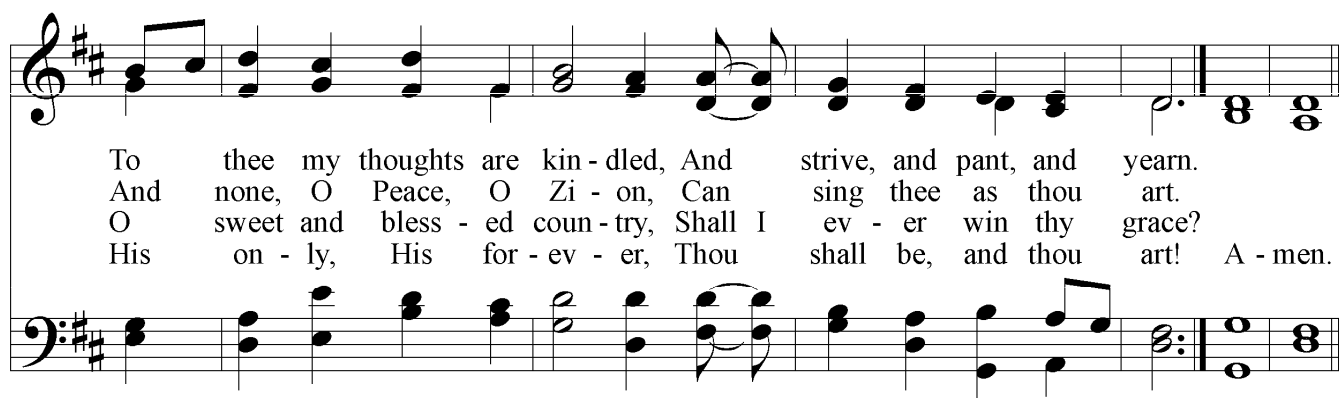
1. Je - ru - sa - lem the glo - rious! The glo - ry of th'e - lect!  
2. Oh, none can tell thy bul - warks, How glo - rious - ly they rise:  
3. Je - ru - sa - lem, ex - ult - ing On that se - cur - est shore,  
4. I have the hope with - in me To com - fort and to bless!



O dear and fu - ture vi - sion That ea - ger hearts ex - pect:  
Oh, none can tell thy cap - i - tals Of beau - ti - ful de - vice:  
I hope thee, wish thee, sing thee, And love thee ev - er - more!  
Shall I ev - er win the prize it - self? O tell me, tell me, yes!



E'en now by faith I see thee: E'en here thy walls dis - cern:  
Thy love - li - ness op - press - es All hu - man thought and heart:  
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, Shall I ev - er see thy face?  
Ex - ult, O dust and ash - es! The Lord shall be thy part;



To thee my thoughts are kin - dled, And strive, and pant, and yearn.  
And none, O Peace, O Zi - on, Can sing thee as thou art.  
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, Shall I ev - er win thy grace?  
His on - ly, His for - ev - er, Thou shall be, and thou art! A - men.



# Jerusalem, the Golden (Arr. 1)

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,  
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,  
3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there from care re - leased,

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest;  
And bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng;  
The shout of them that tri - umph, The song of them that feast;

I know not, O I know not, What so - cial joys are there,  
The prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;  
And they who, with their Lead - er Have con - quered in the fight,

What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What light be - yond com - pare.  
The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.  
For ev - er and for ev - er Are clad in robes of white.

# Jerusalem The Golden (Arr. 2)

EWING 7s & 6s D.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest;  
2. They stand, those hills of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,  
3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care re - leased,

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - pressed:  
And bright with man - y'an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng;  
The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast:

I know not, oh, I know not What so - cial joys are there,  
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;  
And they, who with their Lead - er, Have con - q'ered in the fight,

*Rit...*  
What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What light be - yond com - pare.  
The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.  
For ev - er and for ev - er Are clad in robes of white.

# Jerusalem The Golden (Arr. 3)

URBS BEATA Irregular

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en! With milk and hon - ey blest;  
2. They stand, those halls of Si - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,  
3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there from care re - leased,  
4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect!

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.  
And bright with man - y an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng.  
The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast;  
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, That ea - ger hearts ex - pect!

I know not, O I know not, What ho - ly joys are there;  
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;  
And they, who with their Lead - er Have con - quer'd in the fight,  
Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest;

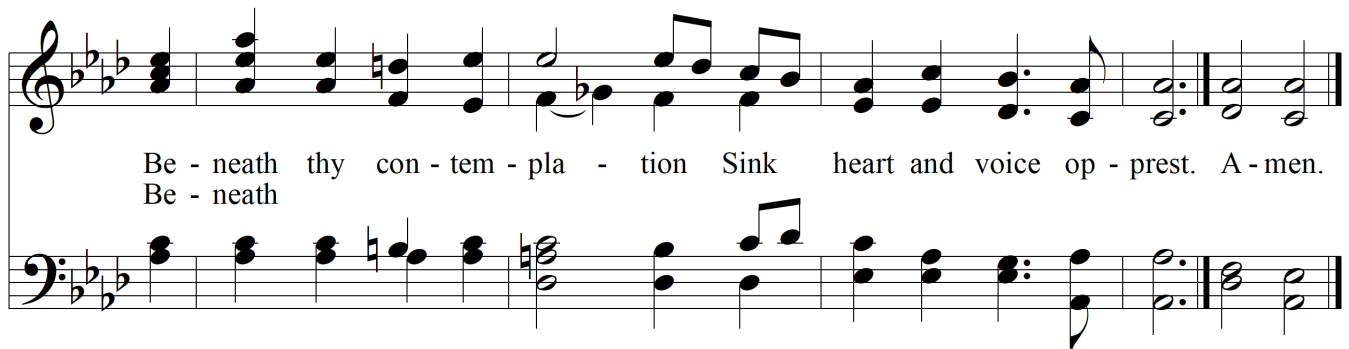
What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare!  
The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.  
For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.  
Who art, with God the Fa - ther, And Spir - it, ev - er blest.

# Jerusalem The Golden

## Chorus



Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en! With milk and hon - ey blest;  
Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en! With milk and hon - ey blest;



Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest. A - men.  
Be - neath

# Jesus, All-Atoning Lamb

ROBERTS

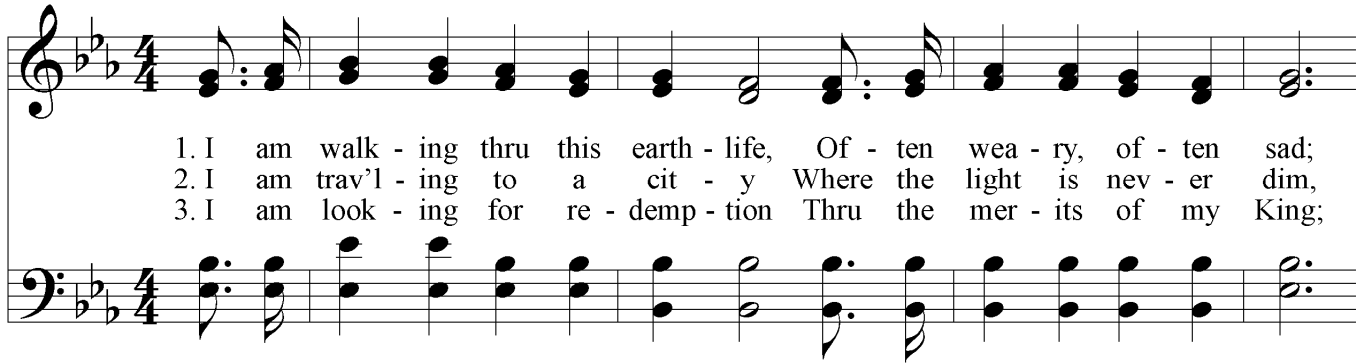
1. Je - sus, all - a - ton - ing Lamb, Thine, by pur - chase dear, I am;  
2. Whom have I on earth be - low? Thee, and on - ly Thee, I'll know;

Bod - y, spir - it, heart, and soul, All Thine own - pos - sess the whole.  
Whom have I in heav'n but Thee? Je - sus, all in all to me.

Fair - er than the sons of men! Shall I turn from Thee a - gain,  
All my treas - ure is a - bove; All my pleas - ure is Thy love;

Leave the foun - tain - head of bliss, Stoop to world - ly hap - pi - ness?  
All my hope to see Thy face; All my bliss to sound Thy praise.

# Jesus All The Way



1. I am walk - ing thru this earth - life, Of - ten wea - ry, of - ten sad;  
2. I am trav' l - ing to a cit - y Where the light is nev - er dim,  
3. I am look - ing for re - demp - tion Thru the mer - its of my King;

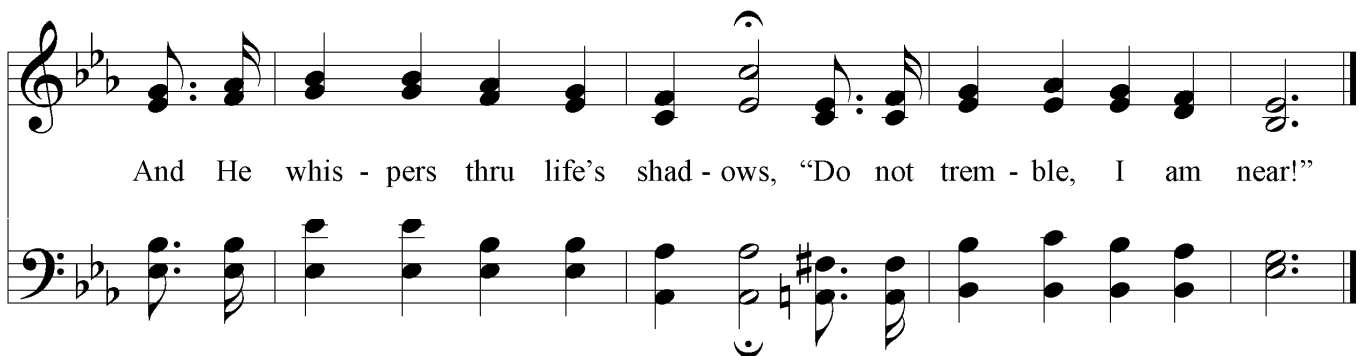


But my Sav - ior walk - eth with me, And His pres - ence makes me glad.  
And my Sav - ior leads so gen - tly, It is sweet to walk with Him.  
Bless - ed beams of free sal - va - tion Shine a - bout me as I sing.

## Chorus



Je - sus know - eth ev - 'ry sor - row, Je - sus know - eth ev - 'ry fear;



And He whis - pers thru life's shad - ows, "Do not trem - ble, I am near!"

# Jesus Alone Can Save

G



1. No oth - er name on earth to men is giv'n; Je - sus a - lone can save;  
2. He o - pens wide the door, oh, en - ter in; Je - sus a - lone can save;  
3. Rest all up - on Him - do not be a - fraid; - Je - sus a - lone can save;  
4. Turn ye a - way from things of earth and sin, Je - sus a - lone can save;



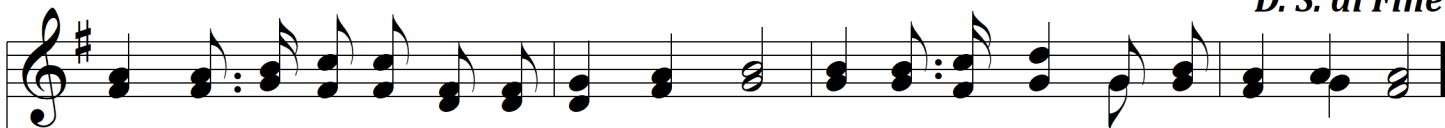
Where - by they can be saved, on earth or heav'n; Je - sus a - lone can save.  
He is a might - y Sav - ior from all sin; Je - sus a - lone can save.  
He is the sure foun - da - tion God hath laid; Je - sus a - lone can save.  
Trust now and ev - er - more a - lone in Him; Je - sus a - lone can save.



*D. S.* - His bless - ed king - dom shall for - ev - er stand; Je - sus a - lone can save.

## Chorus

*D. S. al Fine*



God hath ex - alt - ed Him to His right hand, To be a prince o - ver ev - 'ry land;



# Jesus, and Shall It Ever Be (Arr. 1)

*Slowly*

1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor - tal  
 2. A - shamed of Thee, O, just as soon Let mid - night  
 3. A - shamed of Thee! Yes, than I may When I've no

*(1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be,*

man a - shamed of Thee? A - shamed of  
 be a - shamed of noon; 'Tis mid - night  
 guilt to wash a - way; No tear to

*A mor - tal man a - shamed of Thee?*

Thee whom an - gels praise, Whose glo - ries  
 with my soul till He, Bright Morn - ing  
 wipe no good to crave, No fears to

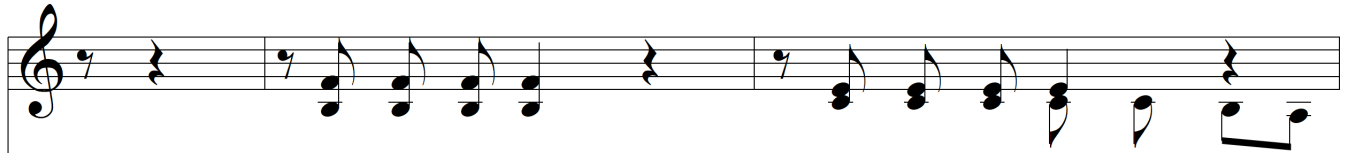
*A - shamed of Thee whom an - gels praise,*

shine thru end - less days?  
 Star, bids dark - ness flee.  
 quill, no soul to save.

*Whose glo - ries shine thru end - less days?*



# Jesus, and Shall It Ever Be



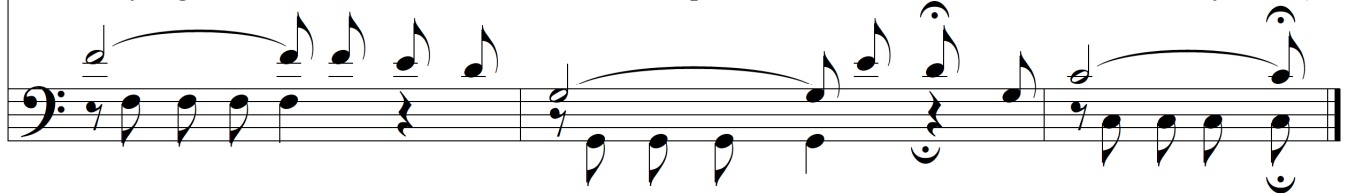
A-shamed of Thee, O, soon - er far Let eve - ning  
 A-shamed of Thee, that dear - est Friend On Whom my  
 A-shamed of Thee! 'Twill nev - er be, My hopes of  
*A-shamed of Thee, O, soon - er far*



blush to own a star; He sheds the beams of light di-  
 hopes of heav'n de-pend! No; when I blush, be this my  
 heav'n are all in Thee; And when I come Thy face to  
*Let eve-ning blush to own a star; He sheds the beams*

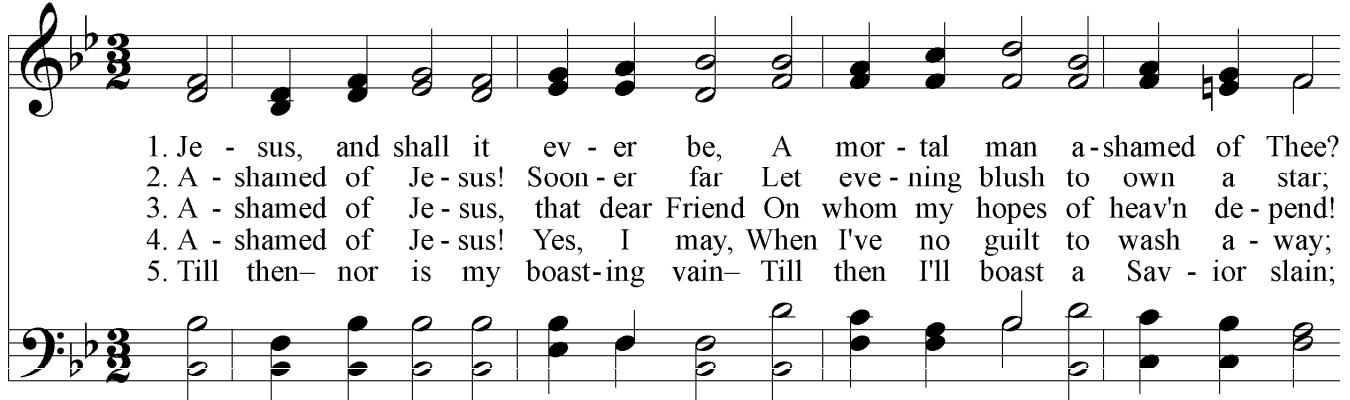


vine O'er this poor, bruised, sad soul of mine.  
 shame, That I no more re - vere His name.  
 see O then be not a-shamed of me!  
*of light di-vine O'er this poor, bruised, sad soul of mine.)*

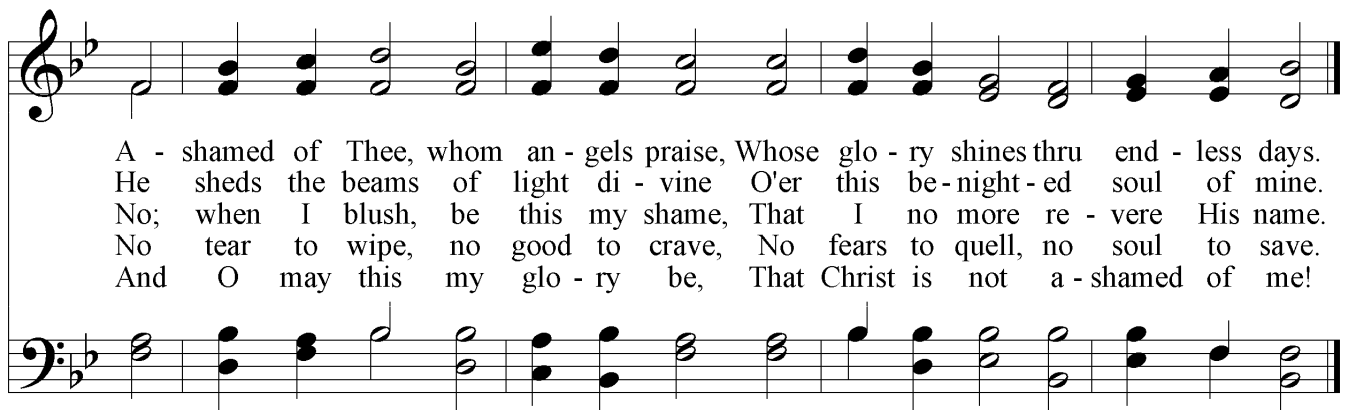


# Jesus, And Shall It Ever Be (Arr. 2)

HEBRON



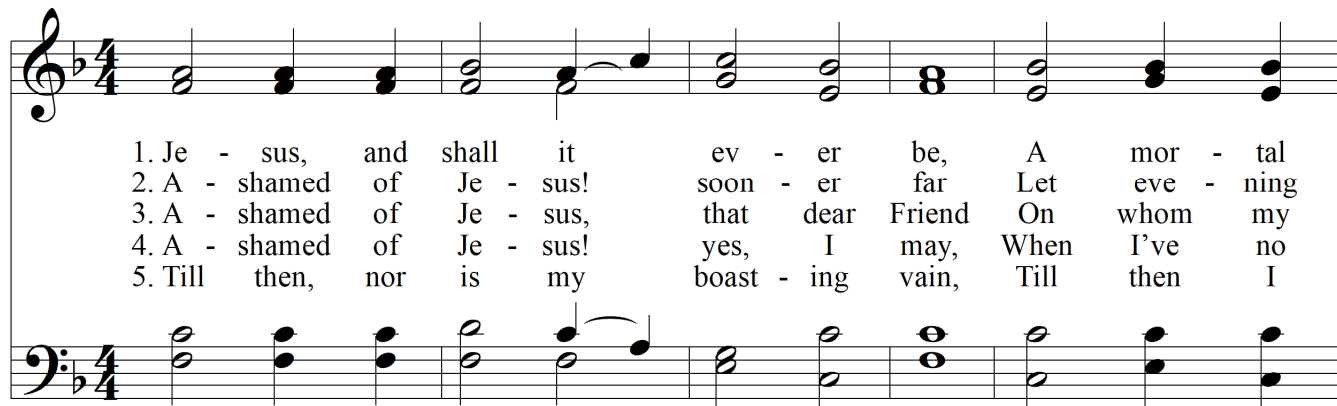
1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor - tal man a - shamed of Thee?  
2. A - shamed of Je - sus! Soon - er far Let eve - ning blush to own a star;  
3. A - shamed of Je - sus, that dear Friend On whom my hopes of heav'n de - pend!  
4. A - shamed of Je - sus! Yes, I may, When I've no guilt to wash a - way;  
5. Till then - nor is my boast - ing vain - Till then I'll boast a Sav - ior slain;



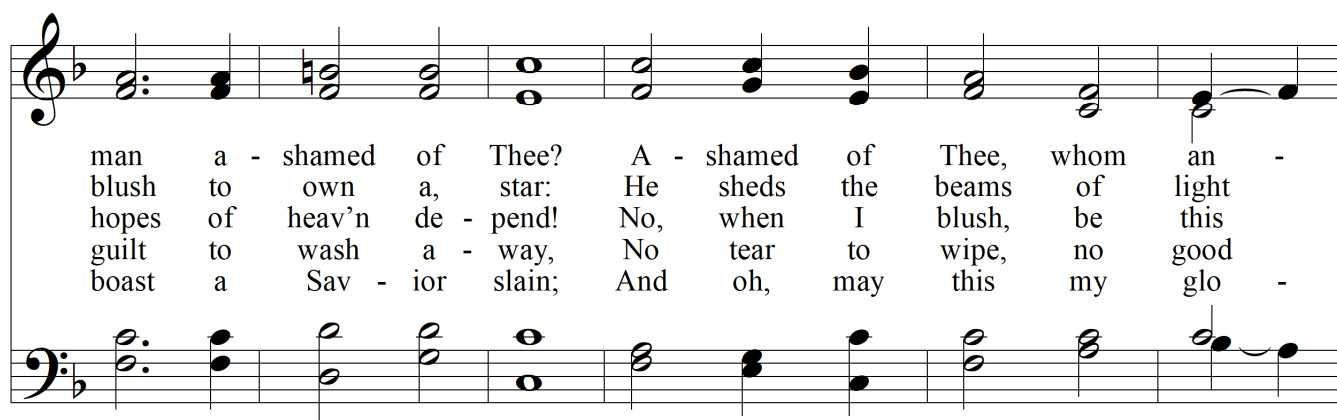
A - shamed of Thee, whom an - gels praise, Whose glo - ry shines thru end - less days.  
He sheds the beams of light di - vine O'er this be - night - ed soul of mine.  
No; when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more re - vere His name.  
No tear to wipe, no good to crave, No fears to quell, no soul to save.  
And O may this my glo - ry be, That Christ is not a - shamed of me!

# Jesus, And Shall It Ever Be (Arr. 3)

FEDERAL STREET L. M.



1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor - tal  
2. A - shamed of Je - sus! soon - er far Let eve - ning  
3. A - shamed of Je - sus, that dear Friend On whom my  
4. A - shamed of Je - sus! yes, I may, When I've no  
5. Till then, nor is my boast - ing vain, Till then I



man a - shamed of Thee? A - shamed of Thee, whom an -  
blush to own a, star: He sheds the beams of light  
hopes of heav'n de - pend! No, when I blush, be this  
guilt to wash a - way, No tear to wipe, no good  
boast a Sav - ior slain; And oh, may this my glo -



gels praise, Whose glo - ries shine thru end - less days?  
di - vine O'er this be - night - ed soul of mine.  
my shame, That I no more re - vere His name.  
to crave, No fear to quell, no soul to save.  
ry be, That Christ is not a - shamed of me. A - men.

# Jesus Answers Prayer

1. Plead the pre - cious prom - is - es of Je - sus, Cast up - on Him  
 2. When the storm and stress of life sur - round you, And the load seems  
 3. When per - plex - ing prob - lems you are fac - ing, And the path seems  
 4. Mat - ters not what sor - rows may en - fold you, There is One who

all your anx - ious care, Call up - on Him and He will de - liv - er, For  
 more than you can bear, Go to Him for aid and He will help you, For  
 rug - ged ev - 'ry - where, Look to Je - sus, He will safe - ly guide you, For  
 can your heart - ache share; Go to Him what - ev - er may be - fall you, For

*Chorus*

Je - sus an - swers prayer.  
 an - swers prayer. Je - sus an - swers prayer, Je - sus an - swers prayer,

Cast on Him your bur - den, roll on Him your care; Plead His word of love


## *Jesus Answers Prayer*

and His prom - ise prove, For Je - sus an - swers prayer.  
an - swers prayer.

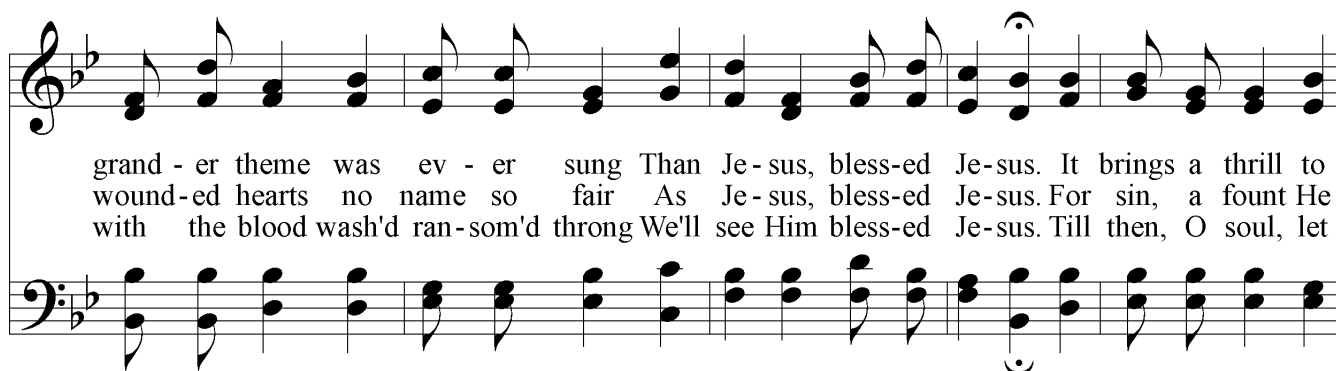
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Jesus Answers Prayer". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The treble staff contains a melody with notes and rests, and the bass staff contains a bass line with notes and rests. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, with the words "and His prom - ise prove, For Je - sus an - swers prayer." on the first line and "an - swers prayer." on the second line. The music is in a key with one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature.

# Jesus, Blessed Jesus

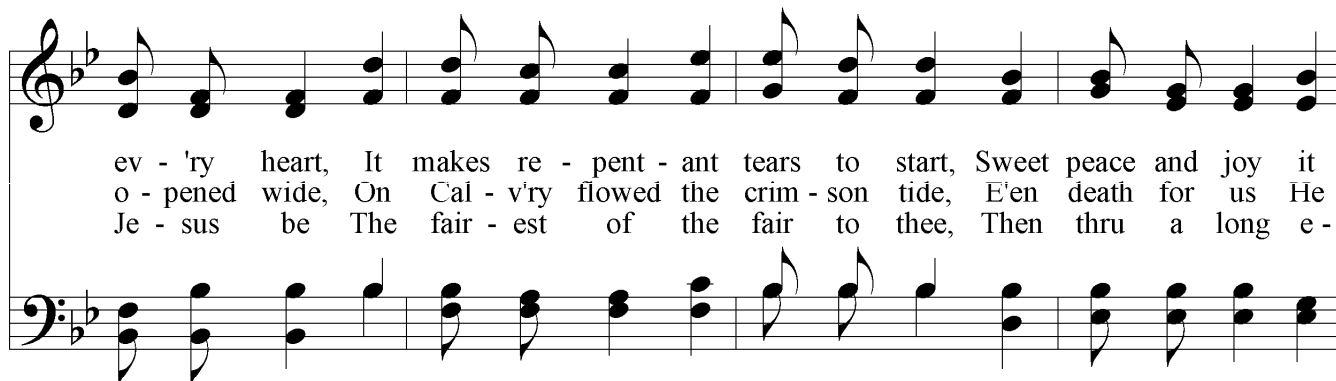
*Joyously*



1. The sweet - est name on mor - tal tongue Is Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus. No  
2. No oth - er name can e'er com - pare With Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus. To  
3. Be this the theme of ev - 'ry song, The bless - ed name of Je - sus, Till

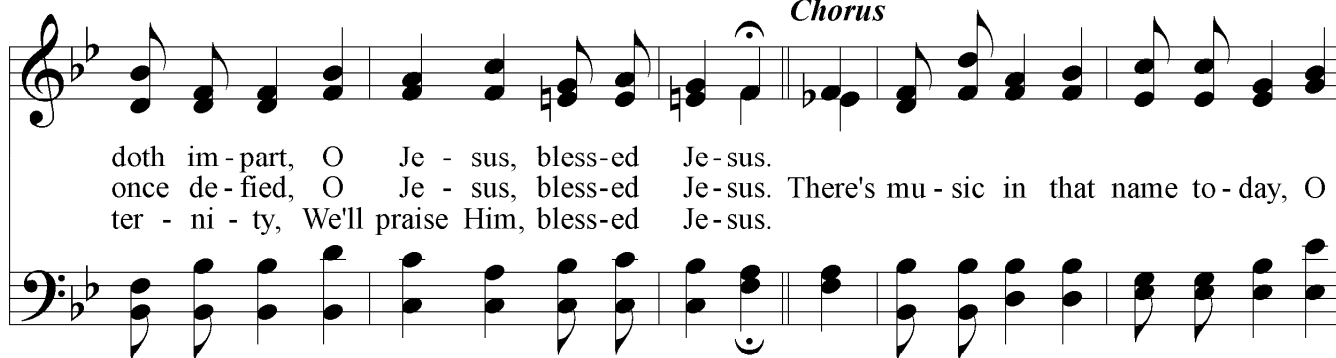


grand - er theme was ev - er sung Than Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus. It brings a thrill to  
wound - ed hearts no name so fair As Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus. For sin, a fount He  
with the blood wash'd ran - som'd throug We'll see Him bless - ed Je - sus. Till then, O soul, let



ev - 'ry heart, It makes re - pent - ant tears to start, Sweet peace and joy it  
o - pened wide, On Cal - v'ry flowed the crim - son tide, E'en death for us He  
Je - sus be The fair - est of the fair to thee, Then thru a long e -

*Chorus*



doth im - part, O Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus.  
once de - fied, O Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus. There's mu - sic in that name to - day, O  
ter - ni - ty, We'll praise Him, bless - ed Je - sus.

# *Jesus, Blessed Jesus*

Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, It quick-ly drives all care a-way, O Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus.

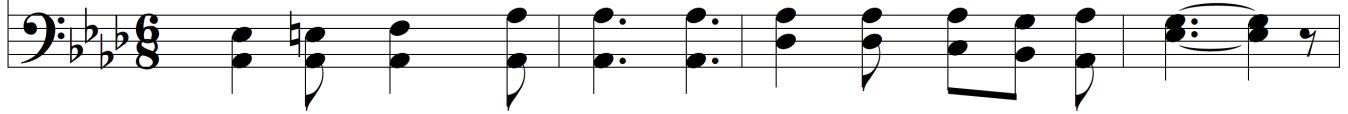
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Jesus, Blessed Jesus". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The score ends with a double bar line.

# Jesus, Blessed Savior

HARDWOOD



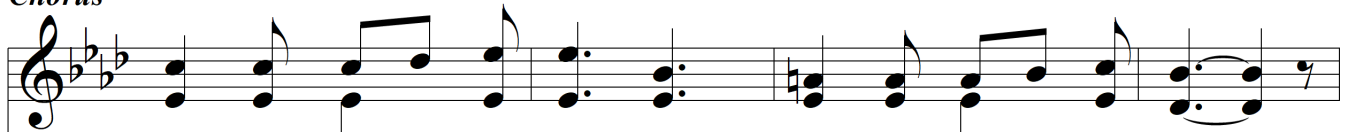
1. Je - sus, bless - ed Sav - ior, Grant my ear - nest pray'r;  
2. Keep me from the tempt - er, Shield me from his pow'r,  
3. Like a child sub - mis - sive, Help me, Lord, to be



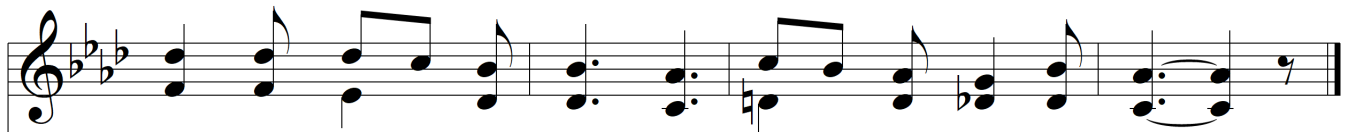
Take me now and keep me In Thy watch - ful care.  
Whis - per words of com - fort In the try - ing hour.  
Pa - tient, kind, and gen - tle, More and more like Thee.



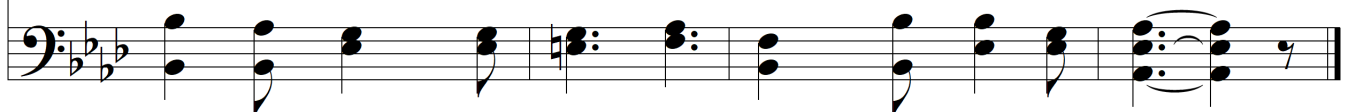
## Chorus



Lord, my youth - ful foot - steps, In the nar - row way,



From Thy fold so peace - ful Let me nev - er stray.





# Jesus Bids Us Shine (Arr. 1)

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of three systems, each with a vocal line and a bass line. The lyrics are as follows:

1. Je - sus bids us shine, with a pure, clear light, Like a lit - tle  
2. Je - sus bids us shine, first of all for Him; Well He sees and  
3. Je - sus bids us shine, then, for all a - round Man - y kinds of

can - dle burn - ing in the night; In this world of dark - ness  
knows it if our light is dim; He looks down from heav - en,  
dark - ness in this world a - bound: Sin and want and sor - row -

we must shine, You in your small cor - ner, and I in mine.  
sees us shine, You in your small cor - ner, and I in mine.  
we must shine, You in your small cor - ner, and I in mine.

# Jesus Bids Us Shine (Arr. 2)

MORECAMBE 10s

1. Je - sus bids us shine, With a pure, clear light, Like a lit - tle can - dle,  
2. Je - sus bids us shine, First of all for Him; Well He sees and knows it  
3. Je - sus bids us shine, Then, for all a - round; For man - y kinds of dark - ness

Burn - ing in the night; In the world of dark - ness, So we must shine,  
If our light grows dim; He looks down from heav - en To see us shine,  
In the world are found, - Sin and want and sor - row, So we must shine,

You in your small cor - ner, And I in mine.  
You in your small cor - ner, And I in mine.  
You in your small cor - ner, And I in mine. A - men.

# Jesus Bids You Come

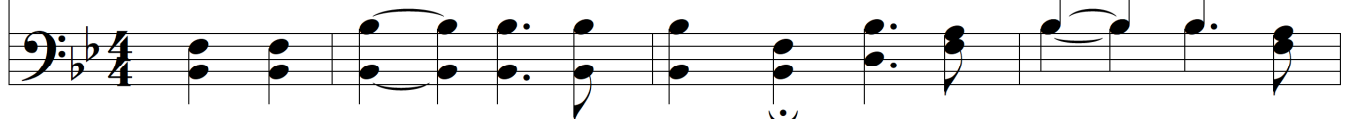
1. Je - sus bids you come, Je - sus bids you come,  
 2. Je - sus bids you come, Je - sus bids you come,  
 3. Je - sus bids you come, Je - sus bids you come,  
 4. Je - sus bids you come, Je - sus bids you come,

Ear - nest - ly for you He's call - ing, Gen - tly at thy  
 Wea - ry trav - 'ler, do not tar - ry, Je - sus will thy  
 Voic - es may not al - ways call you, "Late, too late," may  
 Where 'tis love and joy for - ev - er, Where we'll meet to

heart He's plead - ing, "Come un - to Me, Come un - to Me."  
 bur - dens car - ry; Oh, will you come? Oh, will you come?  
 yet be - fall you; "Why will ye die?" "Why will ye die?"  
 part, no, nev - er; Sin - ner, come home, Oh, come, come home.



1. I am all on the al - tar, I am all on the  
2. He ac - cepts all I've bro't Him, He ac - cepts all I've  
3. I will nev - er more doubt Him, I will nev - er more  
4. I will rest on His prom - ise, I will rest on His  
5. Hal - le - lu - jah! I will praise Him, Hal - le - lu - jah! I will

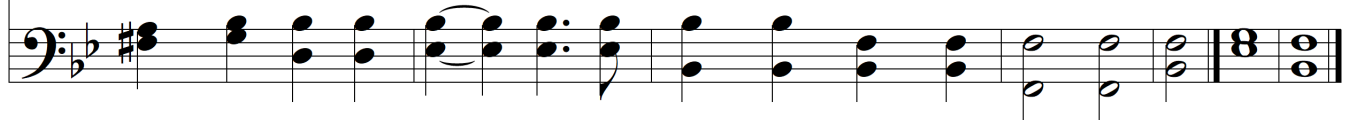


*Chorus*— Je - sus breaks ev - 'ry fet - ter, Je - sus breaks ev - 'ry

*D. C. for Chorus*

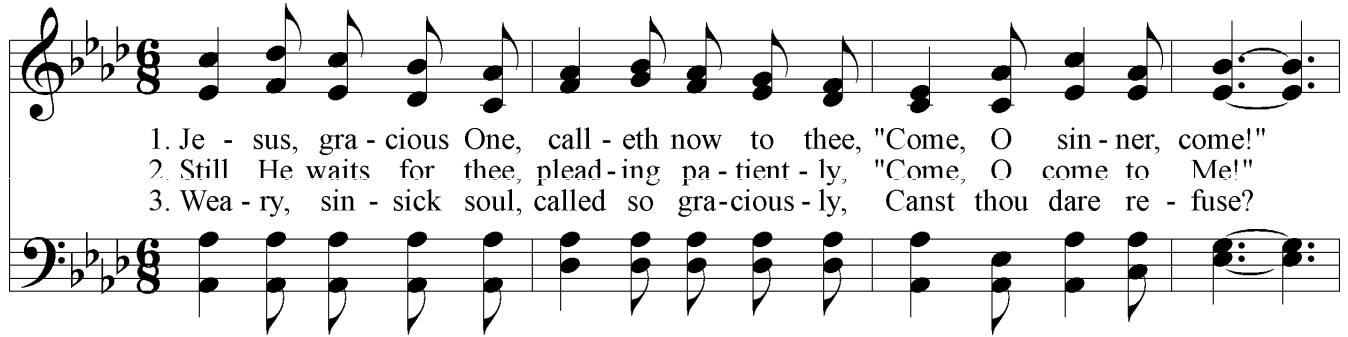


al - tar, I am all on the al - tar Which was made for me.  
bro't Him, He ac - cepts all I've bro't Him, And that's e - ven me.  
doubt Him, I will nev - er more doubt Him, For He cleans - es me.  
prom - ise, I will rest on His prom - ise, Which was made for me.  
praise Him, Hal - le - lu - jah! I will praise Him, For He sets me free.

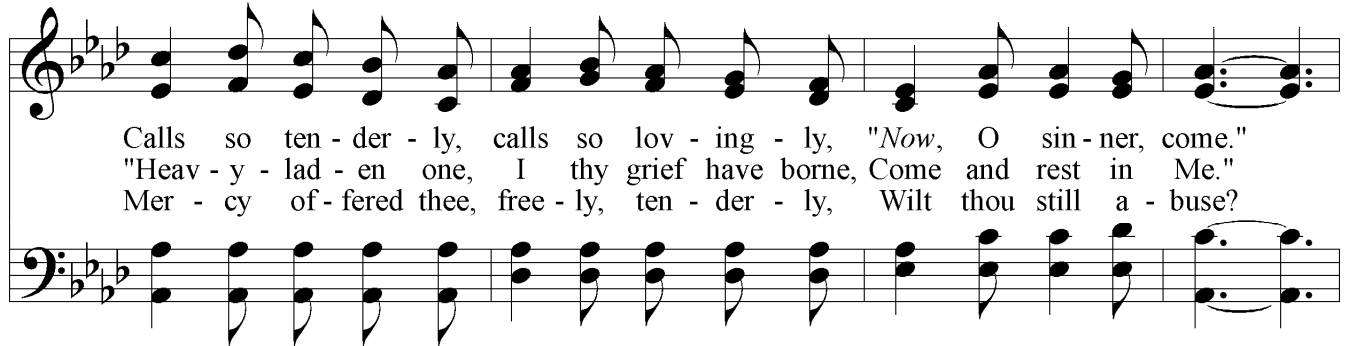


fet - ter, Je - sus breaks ev - 'ry fet - ter, Je - sus sets me free. A - men.

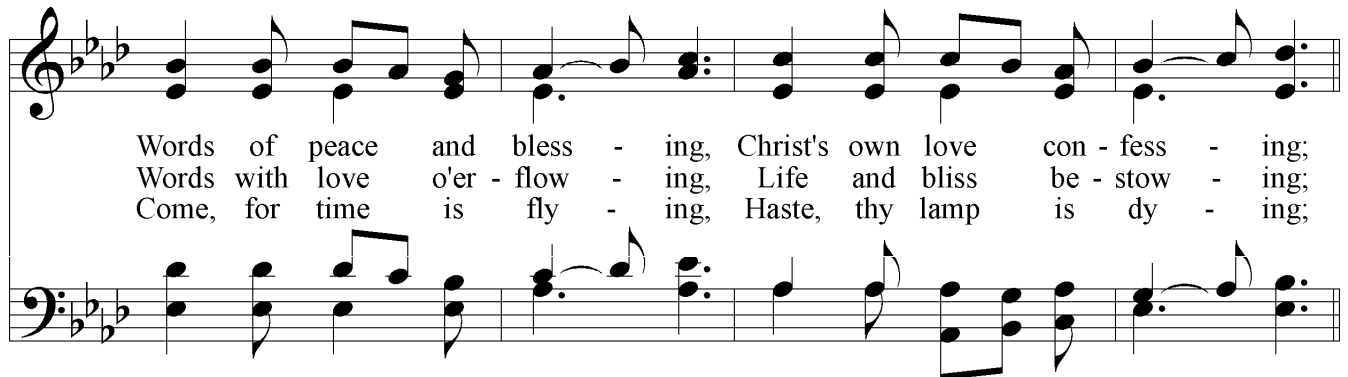
# Jesus Calls Thee



1. Je - sus, gra - cious One, call - eth now to thee, "Come, O sin - ner, come!"  
2. Still He waits for thee, plead - ing pa - tient - ly, "Come, O come to Me!"  
3. Wea - ry, sin - sick soul, called so gra - cious - ly, Canst thou dare re - fuse?



Calls so ten - der - ly, calls so lov - ing - ly, "Now, O sin - ner, come."  
"Heav - y - lad - en one, I thy grief have borne, Come and rest in Me."  
Mer - cy of - fered thee, free - ly, ten - der - ly, Wilt thou still a - buse?




Words of peace and bless - ing, Christ's own love con - fess - ing;  
Words with love o'er - flow - ing, Life and bliss be - stow - ing;  
Come, for time is fly - ing, Haste, thy lamp is dy - ing;

## Chorus

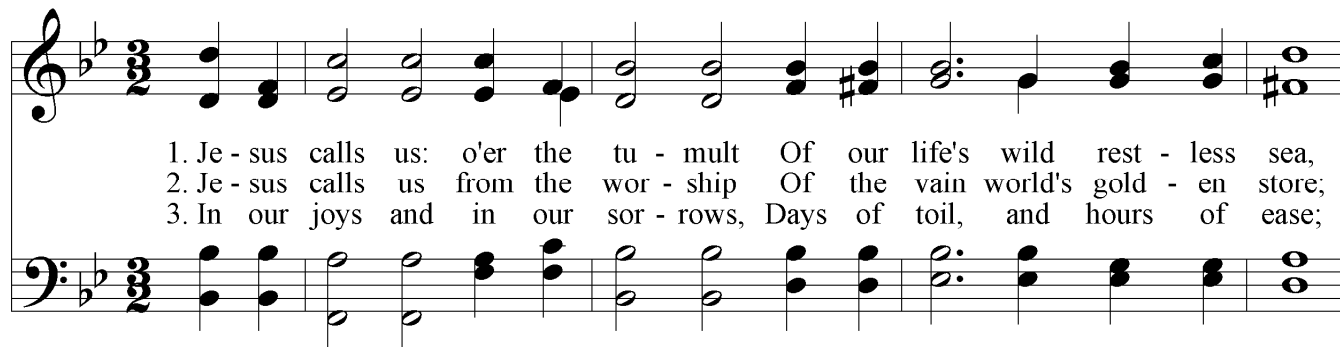


Hear the sweet voice of Je - sus, Full, full of love;

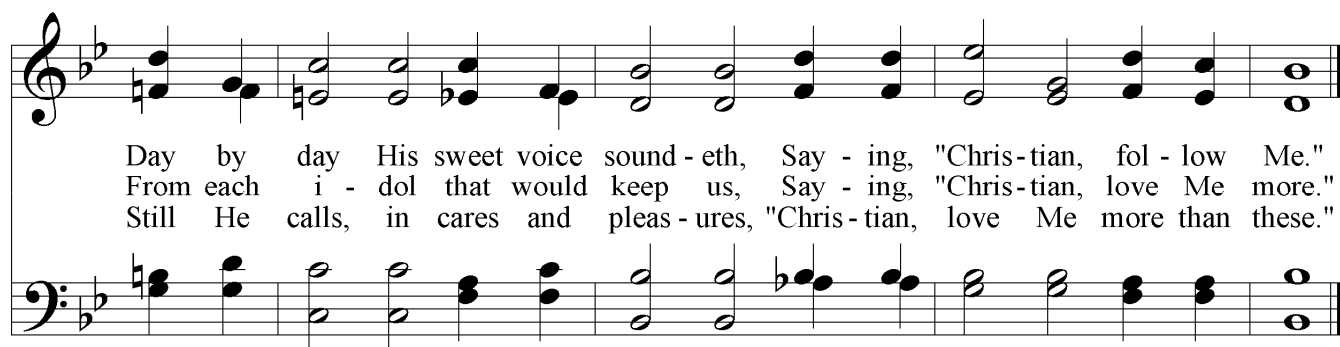


Call - ing ten - der - ly, call - ing lov - ing - ly, "Come, O sin - ner, come."

# Jesus Calls Us (Arr. 1 / 3 vs.)

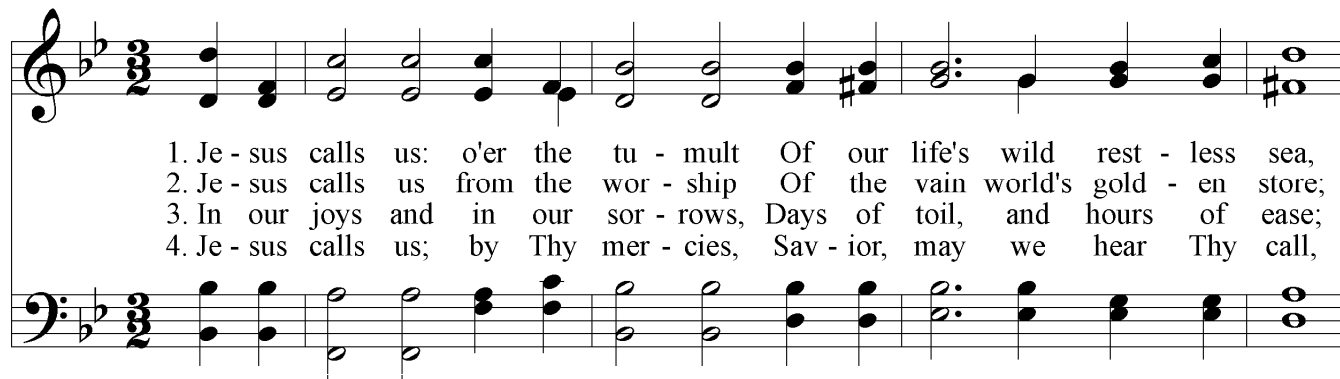


1. Je - sus calls us: o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild rest - less sea,  
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold - en store;  
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil, and hours of ease;

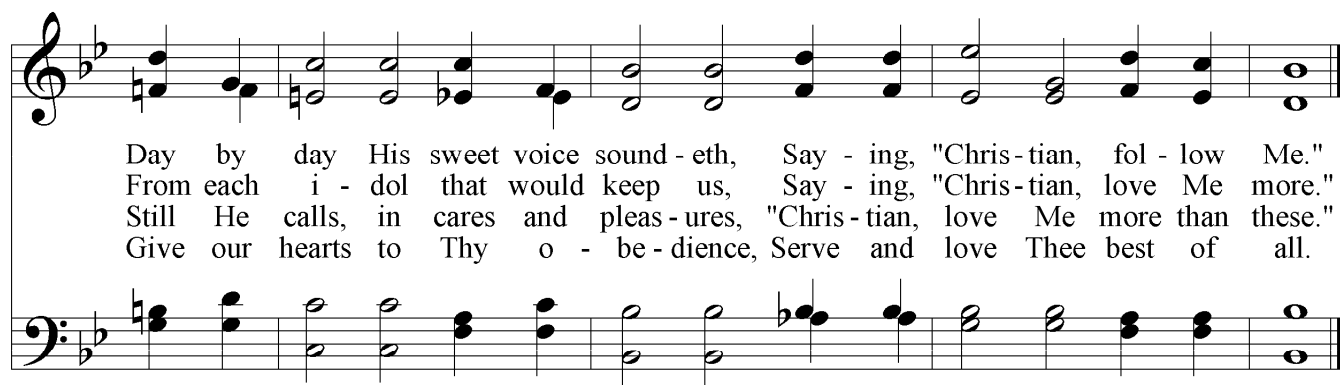


Day by day His sweet voice sound - eth, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, fol - low Me."  
From each i - dol that would keep us, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, love Me more."  
Still He calls, in cares and pleas - ures, "Chris - tian, love Me more than these."

# Jesus Calls Us (Arr. 1 / 4 vs.)

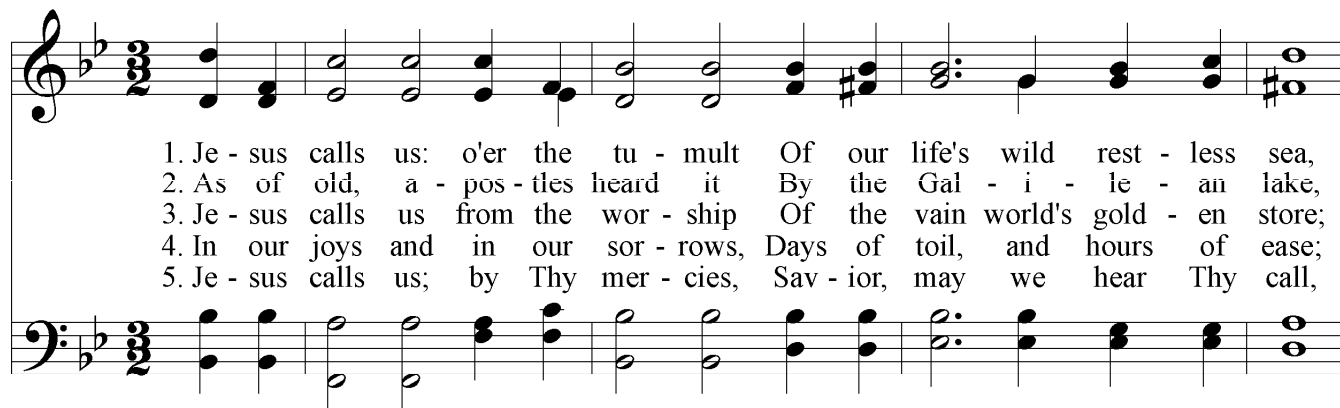


1. Je - sus calls us: o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild rest - less sea,  
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold - en store;  
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil, and hours of ease;  
4. Je - sus calls us; by Thy mer - cies, Sav - ior, may we hear Thy call,

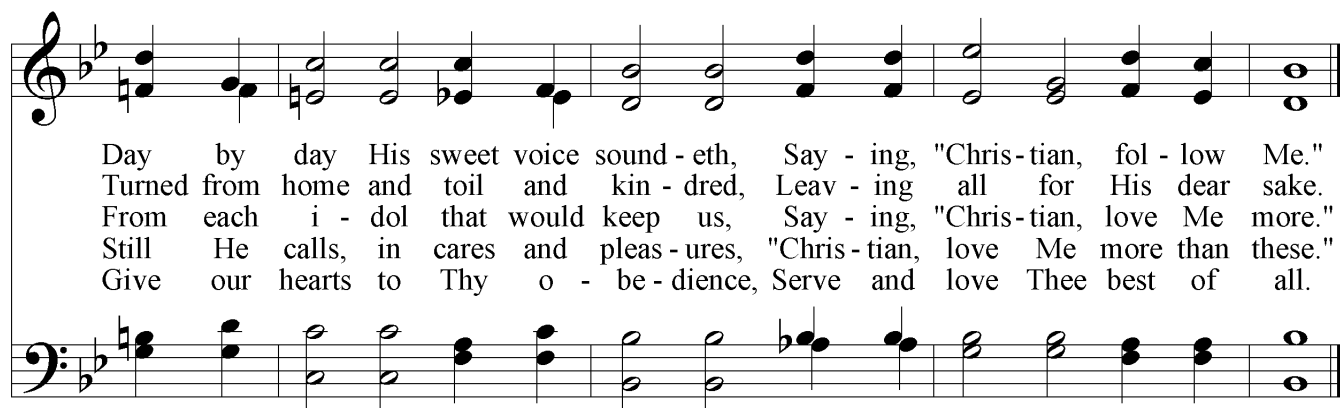


Day by day His sweet voice sound - eth, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, fol - low Me."  
From each i - dol that would keep us, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, love Me more."  
Still He calls, in cares and pleas - ures, "Chris - tian, love Me more than these."  
Give our hearts to Thy o - be - dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.

## Jesus Calls Us (Arr. 1 / 5 vs.)



1. Je - sus calls us: o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild rest - less sea,  
2. As of old, a - pos - tles heard it By the Gal - i - le - an lake,  
3. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold - en store;  
4. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil, and hours of ease;  
5. Je - sus calls us; by Thy mer - cies, Sav - ior, may we hear Thy call,

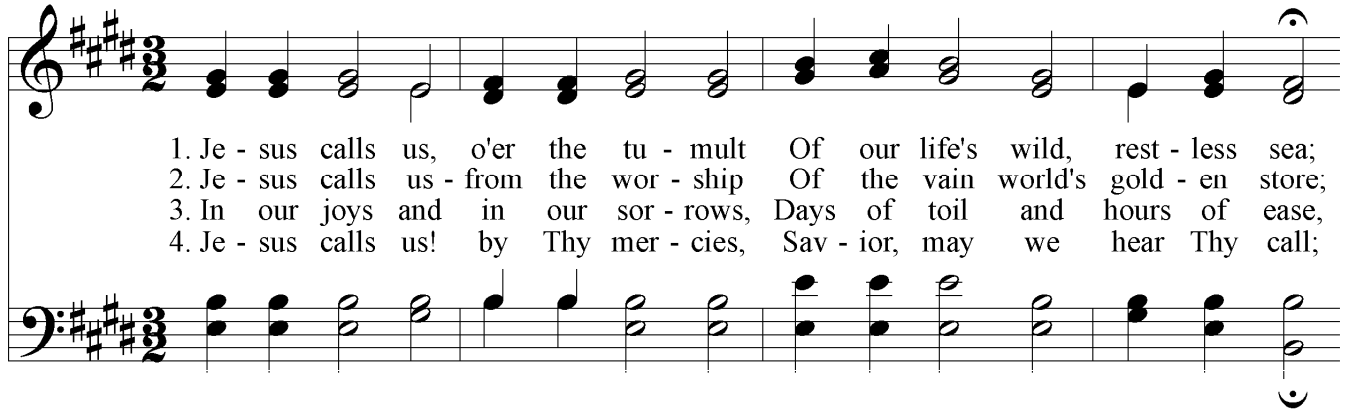


Day by day His sweet voice sound - eth, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, fol - low Me."  
Turned from home and toil and kin - dred, Leav - ing all for His dear sake.  
From each i - dol that would keep us, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, love Me more."  
Still He calls, in cares and pleas - ures, "Chris - tian, love Me more than these."  
Give our hearts to Thy o - be - dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.

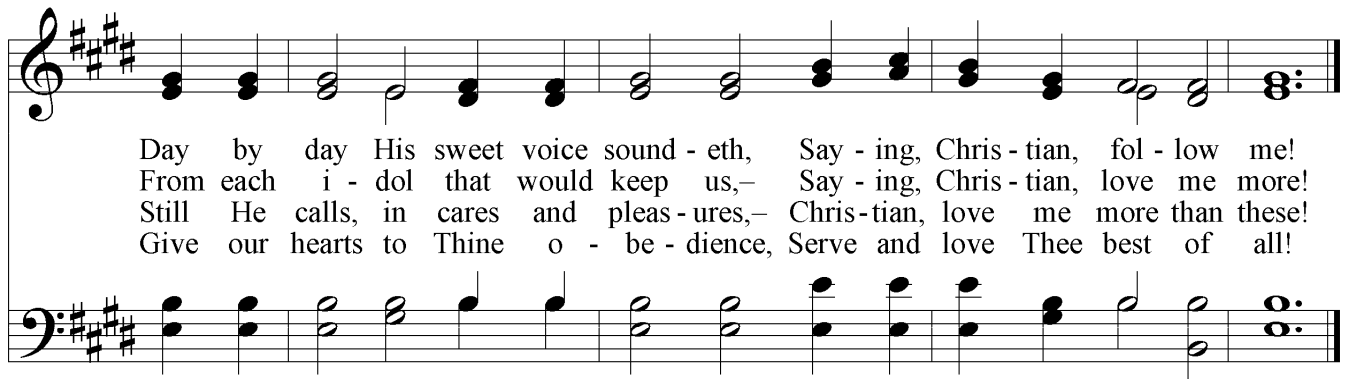


# Jesus Calls Us, O'er The Tumult (Arr. 2)

TALMAR



1. Je - sus calls us, o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest - less sea;  
2. Je - sus calls us - from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold - en store;  
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,  
4. Je - sus calls us! by Thy mer - cies, Sav - ior, may we hear Thy call;



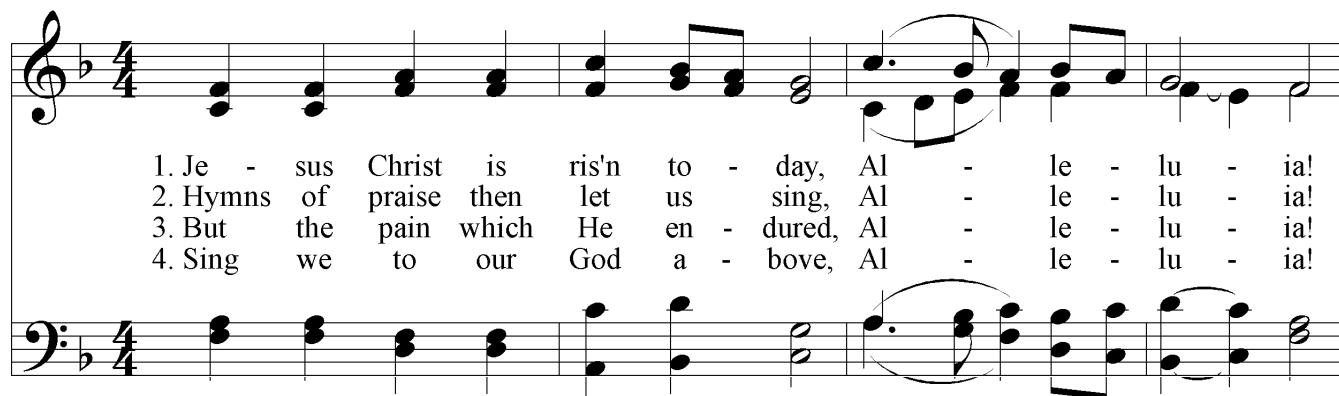
Day by day His sweet voice sound - eth, Say - ing, Chris - tian, fol - low me!  
From each i - dol that would keep us, - Say - ing, Chris - tian, love me more!  
Still He calls, in cares and pleas - ures, - Chris - tian, love me more than these!  
Give our hearts to Thine o - be - dience, Serve and love Thee best of all!

# Jesus Christ Is Passing By

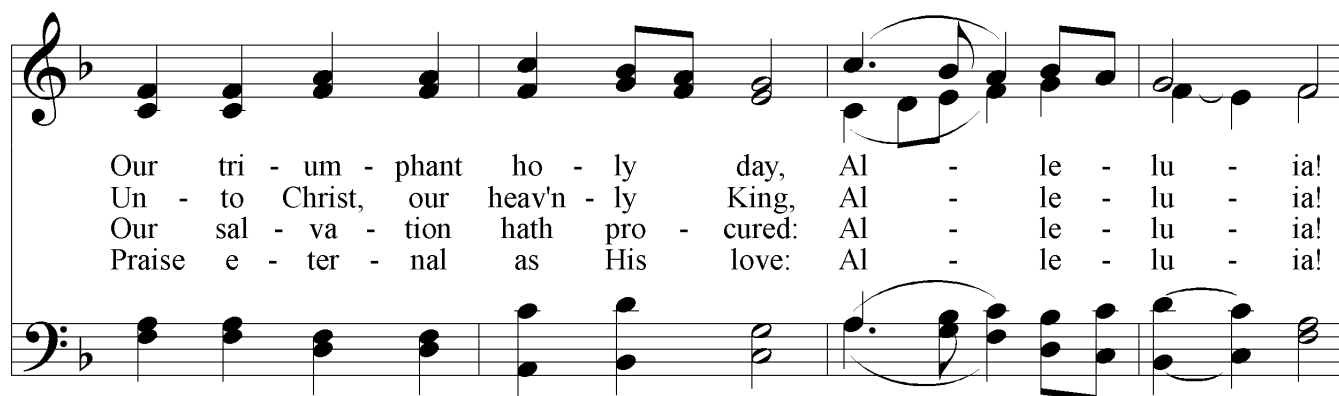
1. Je - sus Christ is pass - ing by, Sin - ner, lift to Him thine eye;  
2. Lo! He stands and calls to thee, "What wilt thou then have of me?"  
3. "Lord, I would Thy mer - cy see: Lord, re - veal Thy love to me;  
4. Oh, how sweet the touch of pow - er Comes, - and is sal - va - tion's hour;

*Rit...*  
As the pre - cious mo - ments flee, Cry, be mer - ci - ful to me!  
Rise, and tell Him all thy need; rise, He call - eth thee in - deed.  
Let it pen - e - trate my soul, All my heart and life con - trol."  
Je - sus gives from guilt re - lease, "Faith hath saved thee, go in peace!"

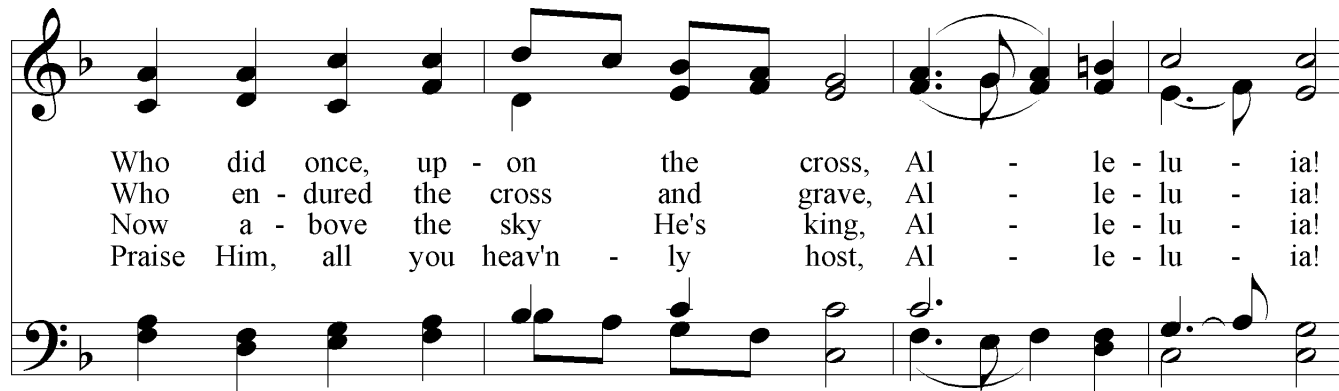
# Jesus Christ Is Risen Today



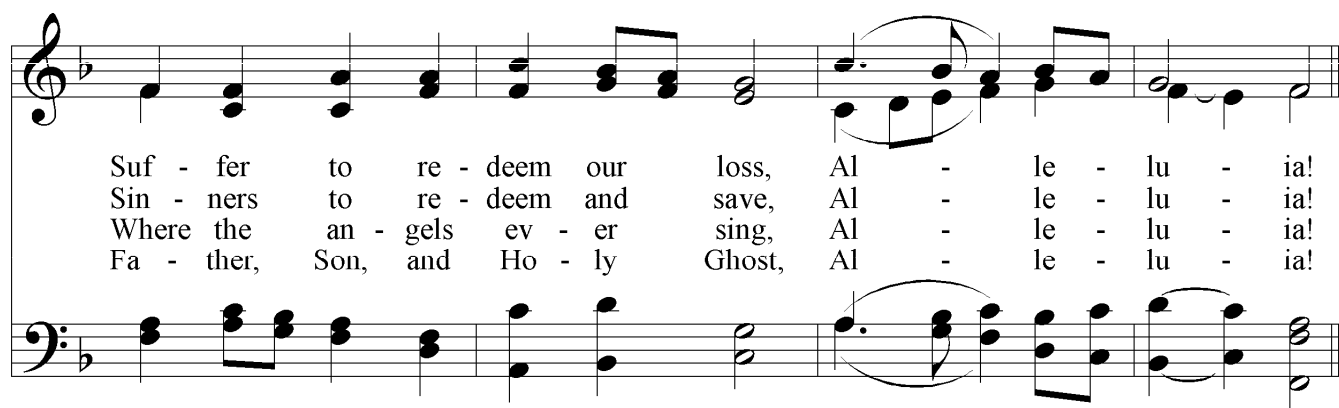
1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!  
2. Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - le - lu - ia!  
3. But the pain which He en - dured, Al - le - lu - ia!  
4. Sing we to our God a - bove, Al - le - lu - ia!



Our tri - um - phant ho - ly day, Al - le - lu - ia!  
Un - to Christ, our heav'n - ly King, Al - le - lu - ia!  
Our sal - va - tion hath pro - cured: Al - le - lu - ia!  
Praise e - ter - nal as His love: Al - le - lu - ia!



Who did once, up - on the cross, Al - le - lu - ia!  
Who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - le - lu - ia!  
Now a - bove the sky He's king, Al - le - lu - ia!  
Praise Him, all you heav'n - ly host, Al - le - lu - ia!



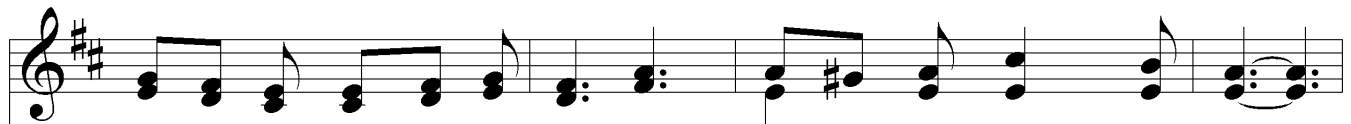
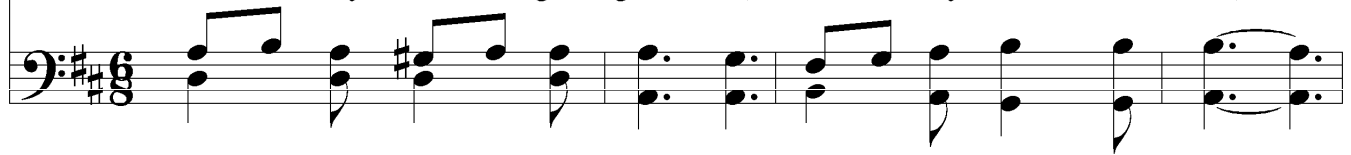
Suf - fer to re - deem our loss, Al - le - lu - ia!  
Sin - ners to re - deem and save, Al - le - lu - ia!  
Where the an - gels ev - er sing, Al - le - lu - ia!  
Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, Al - le - lu - ia!

# Jesus Christ Our Savior (Arr. 1)

NORTON 6s & 5s.



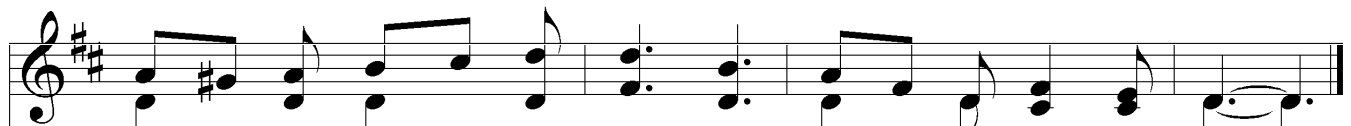
1. Je - sus Christ our Sav - ior, Once for us a Child,  
2. For the var - ied bless - ings, Giv - en us to share;  
3. We, Thy chil - dren rais - ing, Un - to Thee our hearts,  
4. Let Thy an - gels guide us; Let Thy arms en - fold;



In Thy whole be - hav - ior, Meek, o - be - dient, mild:  
Moth - er's fond ca - ress - ings, Fa - ther's guard - ian care;  
In Thy con - stant prais - ing, Bear our du - teous parts,  
In Thy bos - om hide us, Shel - tered from the cold;



In Thy foot - steps tread - ing We Thy lambs will be,  
For our friends and kin - dred, For our dai - ly food,  
As Thy love hath won us, From the world a - way,  
To Thy - self us gath - er, 'Mid the ran - somed host,



Foe nor dan - ger dread - ing While we fol - low Thee.  
For our wan - d'rings hin - d'ered, For our learn - ing good;  
Still Thy hands put on us; Bless us day by day.  
Prais - ing Thee, the Fa - ther, And the Ho - ly Ghost.



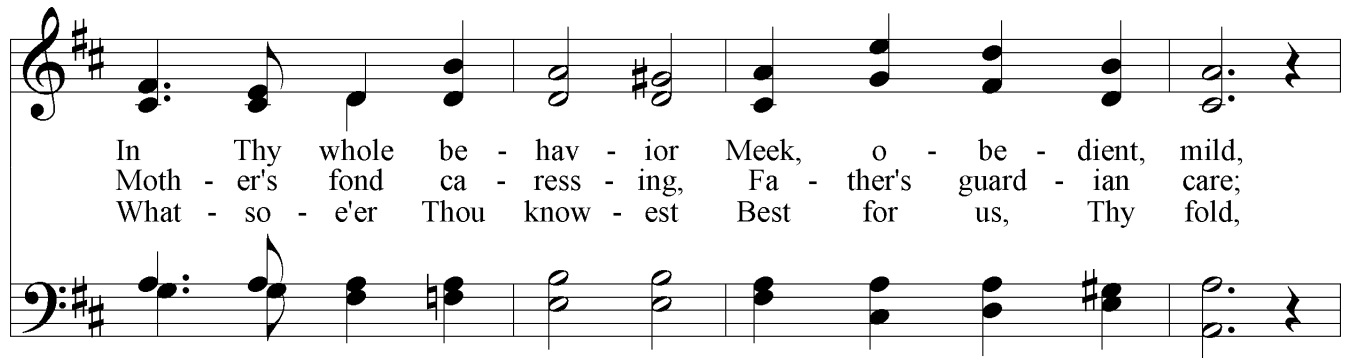
Words: W. Whiting  
Music: E. P. Tate

# Jesus Christ, Our Savior (Arr. 2)

*Spirited*



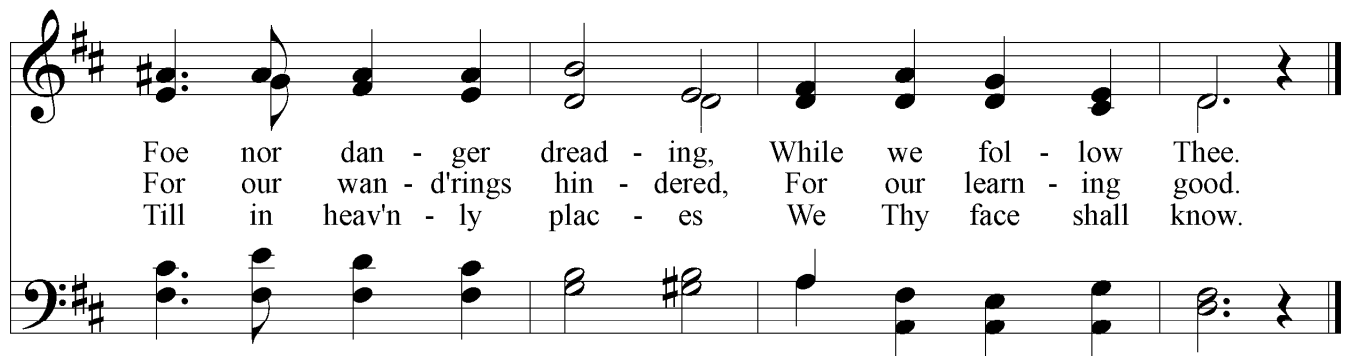
1. Je - sus Christ, our Sav - ior, Once for me a child,  
2. For the var - ied bless - ings Giv - en me to share,  
3. For all Thou be - stow - est, All Thou dost with - hold,



In Thy whole be - hav - ior Meek, o - be - dient, mild,  
Moth - er's fond ca - ress - ing, Fa - ther's guard - ian care;  
What - so - e'er Thou know - est Best for us, Thy fold,



In Thy foot - steps tread - ing, We Thy lambs would be,  
For our friends and kin - dred, For our dai - ly food,  
For all gifts and grac - es, While we live be - low,



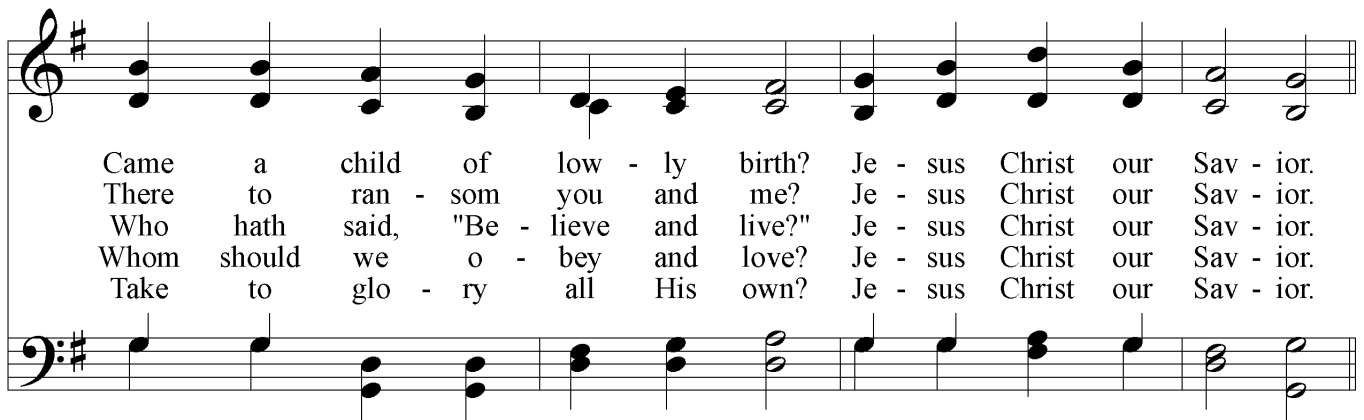
Foe nor dan - ger dread - ing, While we fol - low Thee.  
For our wan - d'rings hin - d'ered, For our learn - ing good.  
Till in heav'n - ly plac - es We Thy face shall know.

# Jesus Christ, Our Savior (Arr. 3)

"This is indeed the Christ the Savior of the world." – John 4:42



1. Who came down from heav'n to earth? Je - sus Christ our Sav - ior;  
2. Who was lift - ed on the tree? Je - sus Christ our Sav - ior;  
3. Who hath prom - ised to for - give? Je - sus Christ our Sav - ior;  
4. Who is now en - throned a - bove? Je - sus Christ our Sav - ior;  
5. Who a - gain from heav'n shall come? Je - sus Christ our Sav - ior;



Came a child of low - ly birth? Je - sus Christ our Sav - ior.  
There to ran - som you and me? Je - sus Christ our Sav - ior.  
Who hath said, "Be - lieve and live?" Je - sus Christ our Sav - ior.  
Whom should we o - bey and love? Je - sus Christ our Sav - ior.  
Take to glo - ry all His own? Je - sus Christ our Sav - ior.

## Chorus



Sound the cho - rus loud and clear, He hath brought sal - va - tion near;



None so pre - cious, none so dear: Je - sus Christ our Sav - ior.

# Jesus, Come and Bless Us

1. Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised That where two or three In Thy  
 2. Je - sus, Thou hast met us Off in sea - sons past, But we  
 3. Je - sus, tune our voic - es To Thy songs of praise; Be in

name have gath - ered, Thou wilt pre - sent be; And Thy word be -  
 need Thy pres - ence With us till the last; Come, O bless - ed  
 each pe - ti - tion That to Thee we raise: May our faith grow

liev - ing, Now in prayer we kneel; Je - sus, come and bless us;  
 Sav - ior, And Thy grace dis - play; Hear us and ac - cept us;  
 strong - er, And our hope more bright; May our love be pur - er,

*Chorus*

Lord, Thy self re - veal. Je - sus, come and bless us While we  
 Bless us, while we pray. light. And our path more light.

lin - ger here; Je - sus, come and bless us, Be Thou ev - er near.

Words: E. R. Latta  
 Music: Dr. W. O. Perkins

# Jesus Comes

1. Watch and pray, ye know not when Je - sus comes, Je - sus comes,  
2. Watch and pray, be wait - ing then, Je - sus comes, Je - sus comes,  
3. Watch and pray, go tell all men, Je - sus comes, Je - sus comes,

See that ye are read - y then, Je - sus comes, Je - sus comes,  
He that died now lives a - gain, Je - sus comes, Je - sus comes,  
Who can tell the mo - ment when Je - sus comes, Je - sus comes,

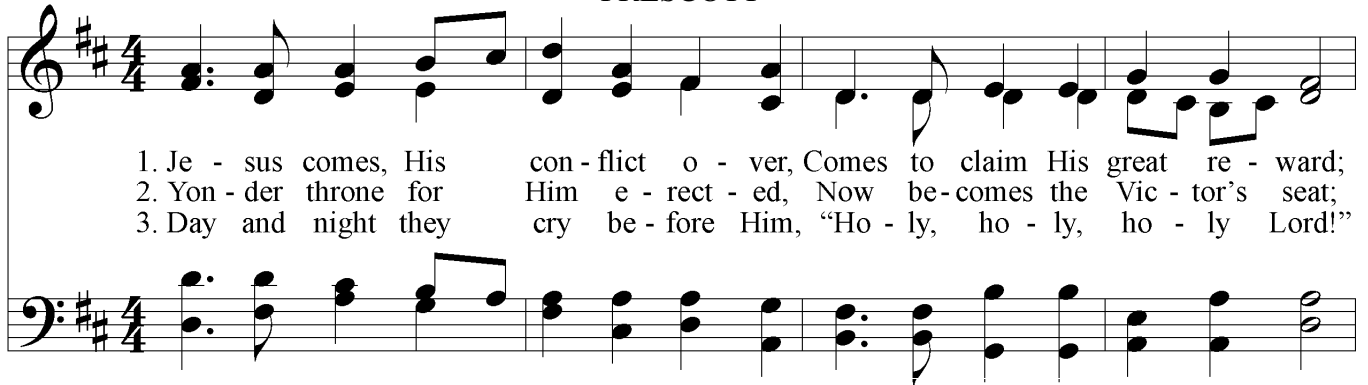
It may be at e - ven - tide Or when morn to night shall glide,  
It may be in days of flow'rs Or in win - ters chill - ing hours,  
It may be while youth is fair, Or old age creeps on with care,

None the glad hour can de - cide, Je - sus comes, Je - sus comes.  
Yet un - to this world of ours, Je - sus comes, Je - sus comes.  
None the glad time shall de - clare, Je - sus comes, Je - sus comes.

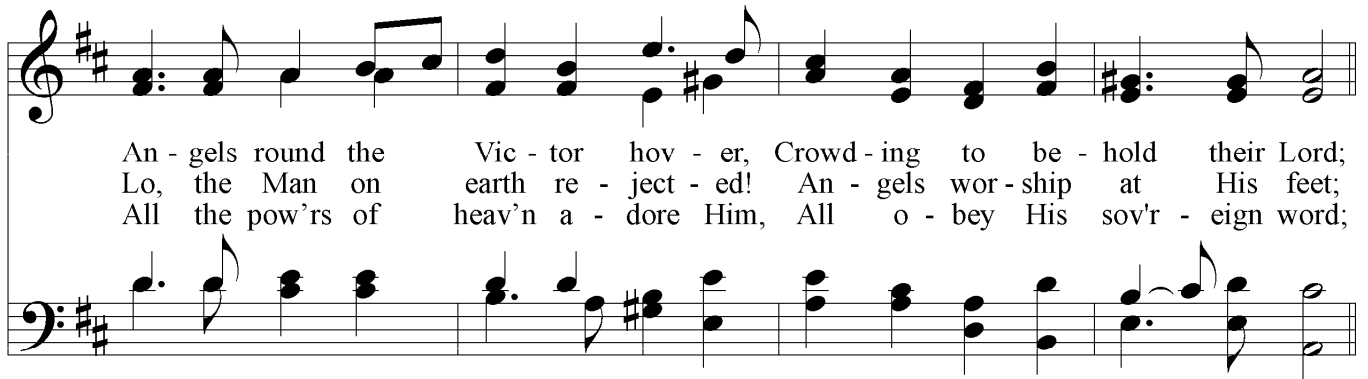


# Jesus Comes, His Conflict Over

PRESCOTT

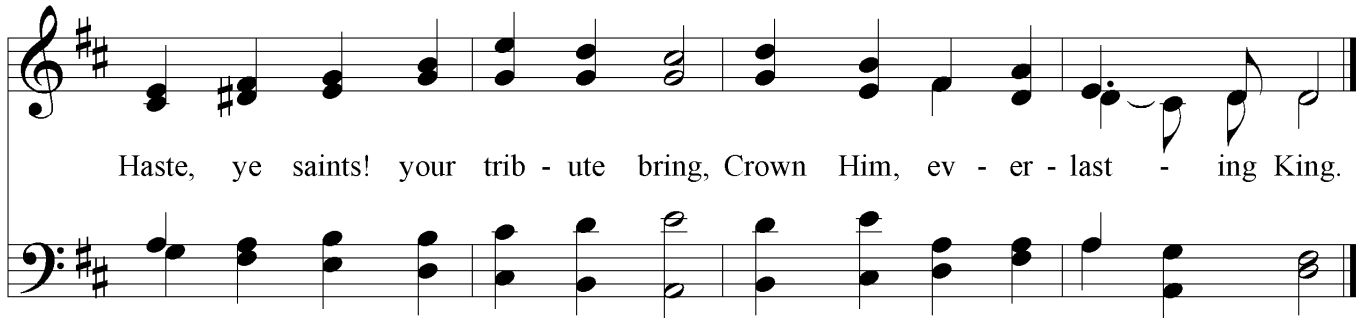


1. Je - sus comes, His con - flict o - ver, Comes to claim His great re - ward;  
2. Yon - der throne for Him e - rect - ed, Now be - comes the Vic - tor's seat;  
3. Day and night they cry be - fore Him, "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!"



An - gels round the Vic - tor hov - er, Crowd - ing to be - hold their Lord;  
Lo, the Man on earth re - ject - ed! An - gels wor - ship at His feet;  
All the pow'rs of heav'n a - dore Him, All o - bey His sov'r - eign word;

## Chorus



Haste, ye saints! your trib - ute bring, Crown Him, ev - er - last - ing King.

# Jesus Comes To Save

G

1. Floods of mer - cy break a - round us, Je - sus comes, comes to save!  
2. While like rain our tears are fall - ing, Je - sus comes, comes to save!  
3. Glo - rious light is dawn - ing o'er us, Je - sus comes, comes to save!  
4. Hal - le - lu - jah! saints are sing - ing, Je - sus comes, comes to save!

*Fine*

Fet - ters fall that long have bound us, Je - sus comes, comes to save!  
While these souls for help are call - ing, Je - sus comes, comes to save!  
And the way grows bright be - fore us, Je - sus comes, comes to save!  
Heav'n with joy - ous song is ring - ing, Je - sus comes, comes to save!

*D. S.*—Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus comes, comes to save.

## Chorus

*D. S. al Fine*

Hal - le - lu - jah! Joy - ful sto - ry, Je - sus comes, the King of glo - ry!

# Jesus For Me

D

1. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, is all things to me; Oh, what a won - der - ful  
 2. Je - sus in sick - ness, and Je - sus in health, Je - sus in pov - er - ty,  
 3. He is my Ref - uge, my Rock, and my Tow'r, He is my For - tress, my  
 4. He is my Proph - et, my Priest and my King, He is my Bread of Life,  
 5. Je - sus in sor - row, in joy, or in pain, Je - sus my Treas - ure in

Sav - ior is He, Guid - ing, pro - tect - ing, o'er life's roll - ing sea,  
 com - fort or wealth, Sun - shine or tem - pest, what - ev - er it be,  
 Strength and my pow'r; Life ev - er - last - ing, my Day's man is He,  
 Foun - tain and Spring; Bright Sun of Right - eous - ness, Day - star is He,  
 loss or in gain; Con - stant Com - pan - ion, wher - e'er I may - be,

**Chorus**

Might - y De - liv - 'rer— Je - sus for me.  
 He is my safe - ty:— Je - sus for me.  
 Bless - ed Re - deem - er— Je - sus for me. Je - sus for me,  
 Horn of Sal - va - tion— Je - sus for me.  
 Liv - ing or dy - ing— Je - sus for me.

Je - sus for me, All the time ev - 'ry - where, Je - sus for me.

# Jesus Forever For Me



1. Trust - ing in Je - sus from day to day, Bright - ens each step of the  
 2. Com - fort in suf - fer - ing and dis - tress, Lead - er and Guide in the  
 3. Know - ing that Je - sus is at my side, I will not fal - ter what  
 4. Pass - ing thru Jor - dan to Glo - ry Land, Join - ing in songs with the



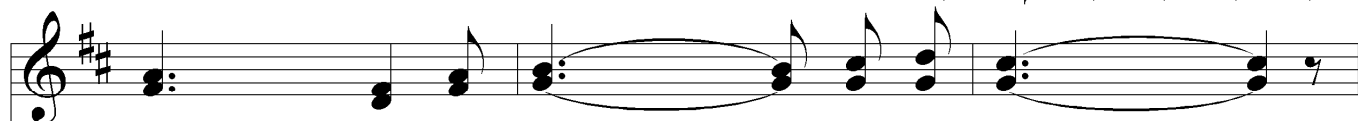
drear - y way; When in the dark - ness no light I see -  
 wil - der - ness; Ev - er re - main - ing when oth - ers flee,  
 e'er be - tide; Liv - ing or dy - ing my song shall be,  
 an - gel band; This be my mot - to e - ter - nal - ly,



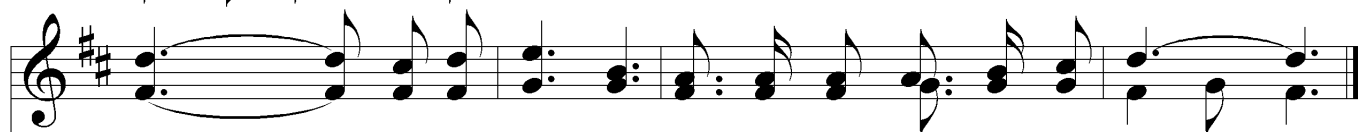
## Chorus



Je - sus for - ev - er for me. Je - sus - sus for -  
 Je - sus for - ev - er, yes,



ev - er, for - ev - er for me;  
 Je - sus for me, Yes, Je - sus for - ev - er, yes, Je - sus for me;



Dai - ly I'm sing - ing, Je - sus for - ev - er for me.  
 Dai - ly, yes, dai - ly I'm sing - ing, Je - sus for - ev - er for me, for me.



# Jesus, Friend Of Sinners

1. Je - sus, Friend of sin - ners, Hast Thou love for me?  
 2. Je - sus, Friend of sin - ners, Thou hast read my heart,  
 3. Je - sus, Friend of sin - ners, Thou hast touched my soul,  
 4. Je - sus, Friend of sin - ners, Bid me fol - low Thee,  
 5. Je - sus, Friend of sin - ners, Hold me by Thy side,

Son of God the Ho - ly, Man of mys - ter - y,  
 Search - ing its re - cess - es, With a lov - er's art;  
 Not with scorn - ful pit - y, Not with beg - gar's dole;  
 O'er the rug - ged high - ways, E'en to Cal - va - ry;  
 Till the shad - ows deep - en Tow'rd the e - ven - tide;

Lov - er of the chil - dren, Teach - er of the wise,  
 Naught have I with - hold - en, Noth - ing hid from Thee,  
 Thou hast not de - spis - ed Men that faint or fall,  
 Let me know Thy Spir - it, Sweet, and strong, and wise;  
 To Thy strength and beau - ty I would ev - er bend,

Let me read the se - cret In Thy friend - ly eyes.  
 Waste, or want, or fol - ly, Things that should not be.  
 Ten - der - er than broth - er, For Thou know - est all.  
 I would win the friend - ship In Thy lov - ing eyes.  
 Till, in dawn e - ter - nal, Friend shall be as Friend!

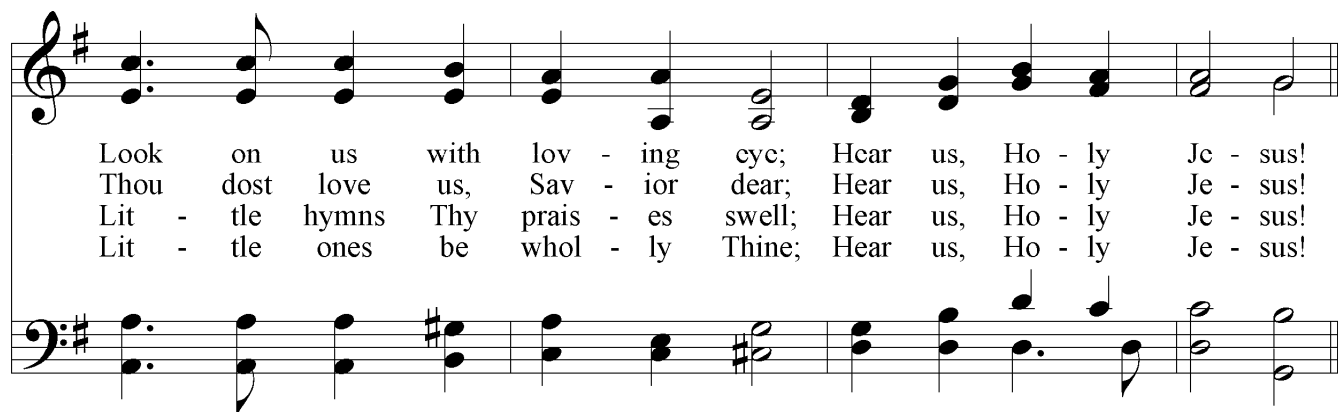
Words: Charles Irvin Junkin  
 Music: George C. Stebbins

# Jesus, From Thy Throne On High

SEPTEM VOCES 7.7.7.6.



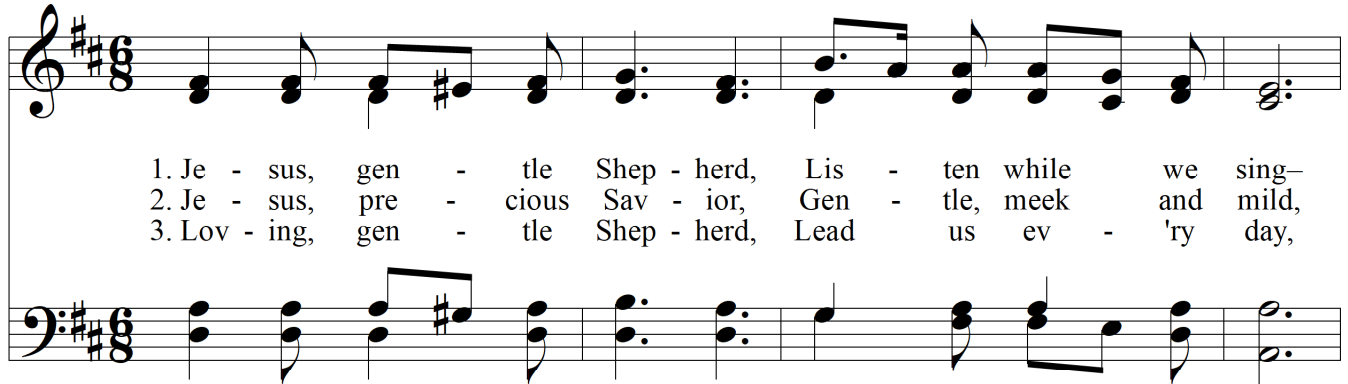
1. Je - sus, from Thy throne on high, Far a - bove the bright blue sky,  
2. Lit - tle chil - dren need not fear, When they know that Thou art near;  
3. Lit - tle hearts may love Thee well, Lit - tle lips Thy love may tell,  
4. Lit - tle lives may be di - vine, Lit - tle deeds of love may shine,



Look on us with lov - ing eye; Hear us, Ho - ly Je - sus!  
Thou dost love us, Sav - ior dear; Hear us, Ho - ly Je - sus!  
Lit - tle hymns Thy prais - es swell; Hear us, Ho - ly Je - sus!  
Lit - tle ones be whol - ly Thine; Hear us, Ho - ly Je - sus!

# Jesus, Gentle Shepherd

HURLBURT 6s & 5s, with Chorus.



1. Je - sus, gen - tle Shep - herd, Lis - ten while we sing -  
2. Je - sus, pre - cious Sav - ior, Gen - tle, meek and mild,  
3. Lov - ing, gen - tle Shep - herd, Lead us ev - 'ry day,



Lit - tle ones u - nit - ing Sweet - est praise to bring.  
Thou canst feel for chil - dren, Thou wast once a child.  
May we nev - er wan - der From the heav'n - ly way.



Shep - herd of the chil - dren, Keep Thy lambs to - day -  
Keep our hearts from an - ger, Keep our lips from wrong,  
Guard us from all dan - ger, Shel - ter us from harm -



Gen - tly lead our foot - steps In Thy pleas - ant way.  
Teach us how to serve Thee, - We to Thee be - long.  
In Thy love safe fold - ed, Shield - ed by Thine arm.

# *Jesus, Gentle Shepherd*

## *Chorus*

Je - sus, gen - tle Shep - herd, Bless us to - day!

Guide Thou our foot - steps; Hear us, we pray!



# Jesus, Gentlest Savior (Arr. 1)

TUFTS 6s & 5s D.

1. Je-sus, gentl-est Sav - ior! God of might and pow'r! Thou Thy-self art dwell - ing  
2. Je-sus, gentl-est Sav - ior! Thou art in us now; Fill us full of good - ness,

*Fine*

In us at this hour. Out be-yond the shin - ing Of the far - thest star,  
Till our hearts o'er-flow. Mul-ti - ply our grac - es, Chief - ly love and fear,

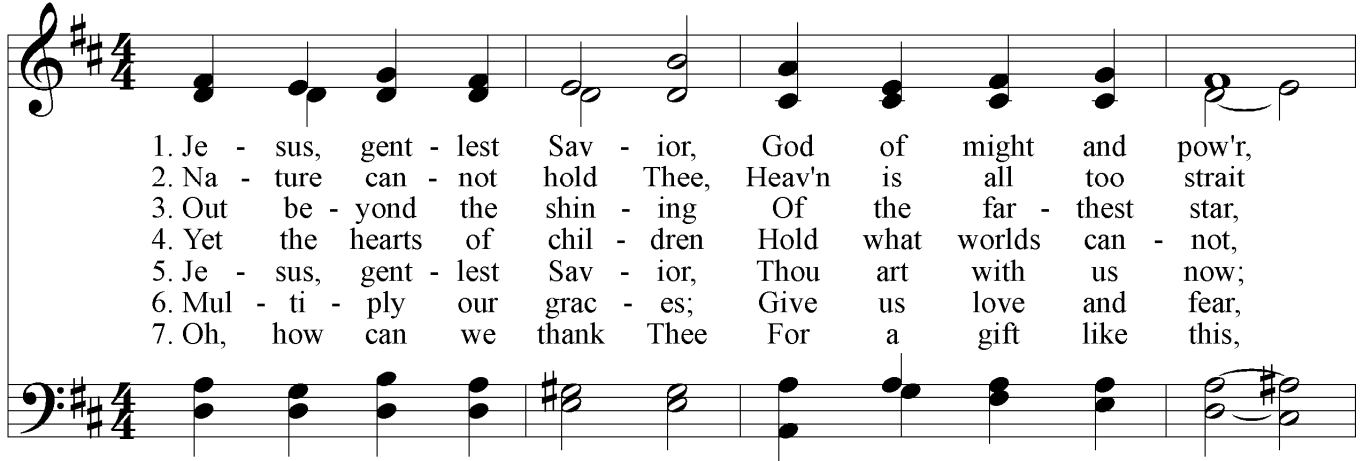
Thou art ev - er stretch - ing In - fi-nite-ly far. Na - ture can - not hold Thee,  
And, dear Lord! the chief - est-Grace to per-se-vere. Pray the pray'r with - in us,

*D. C. al Fine*

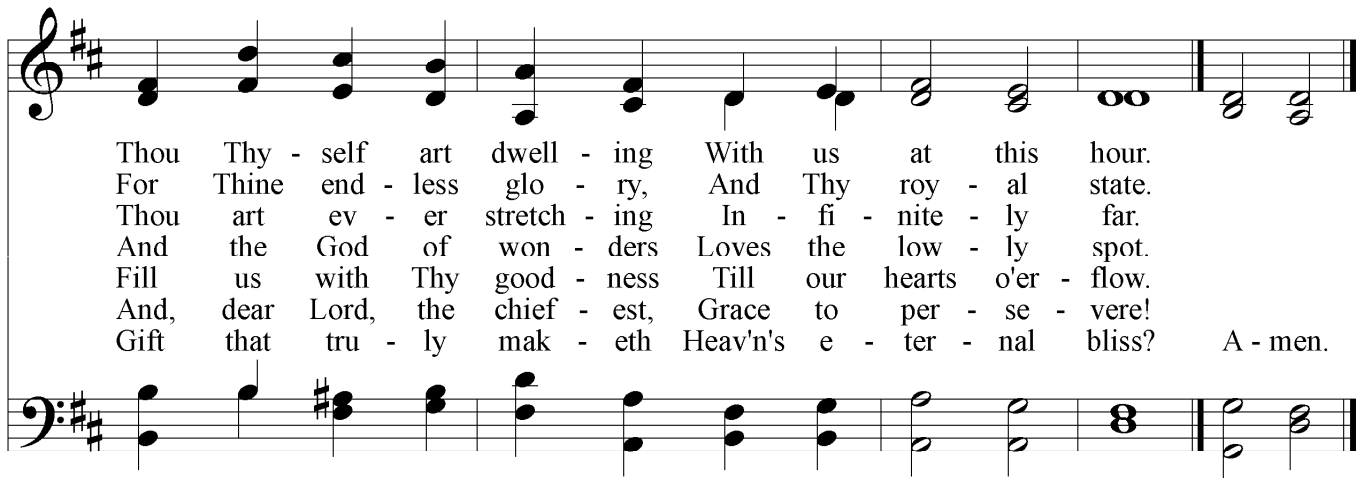
Heav'n is all too strait For Thine end - less glo - ry, And Thy roy - al state.  
That to heav'n shall rise: Sing the song that an - gels Sing a - bove the skies.

# Jesus, Gentlest Savior (Arr. 2)

GENTLENESS 6, 5, 6, 5



1. Je - sus, gent - lest Sav - ior, God of might and pow'r,  
2. Na - ture can - not hold Thee, Heav'n is all too strait  
3. Out be - yond the shin - ing Of the far - thest star,  
4. Yet the hearts of chil - dren Hold what worlds can - not,  
5. Je - sus, gent - lest Sav - ior, Thou art with us now;  
6. Mul - ti - ply our grac - es; Give us love and fear,  
7. Oh, how can we thank Thee For a gift like this,



Thou Thy - self art dwell - ing With us at this hour.  
For Thine end - less glo - ry, And Thy roy - al state.  
Thou art ev - er stretch - ing In - fi - nite - ly far.  
And the God of won - ders Loves the low - ly spot.  
Fill us with Thy good - ness Till our hearts o'er - flow.  
And, dear Lord, the chief - est, Grace to per - se - vere!  
Gift that tru - ly mak - eth Heav'n's e - ter - nal bliss? A - men.

# Jesus Has Promised Me

1. Je - sus has prom - ised me a home in heav'n, Safe with the loved ones  
 2. Je - sus has prom - ised me a crown of gold, When by and by I  
 3. Je - sus has prom - ised me a robe of white Washed in the blood that  
 4. Je - sus has prom - ised me e - ter - nal life There in the Home - land

in His man - sion fair; O 'twill be sweet when earth - ly ties are riv'n,  
 join the ran - somed throng; Then shall I taste the joys of heav'n un - told,  
 flow'd on Cal - va - ry; O I shall praise Him in that world of light,  
 on the gold - en shore, I shall be done with all the pain and strife,

*Chorus*

Rest - ing with Je - sus o - ver there. Home in my  
 Then shall I sing the glad New Song. Home  
 When to my home He beck - ons me. Home, dear home,  
 Safe with my Lord for - ev - er - more. Home, dear home,

Fa - ther's king - dom fair, Home, that my Sav - ior will pre - pare;  
 Home, dear home,

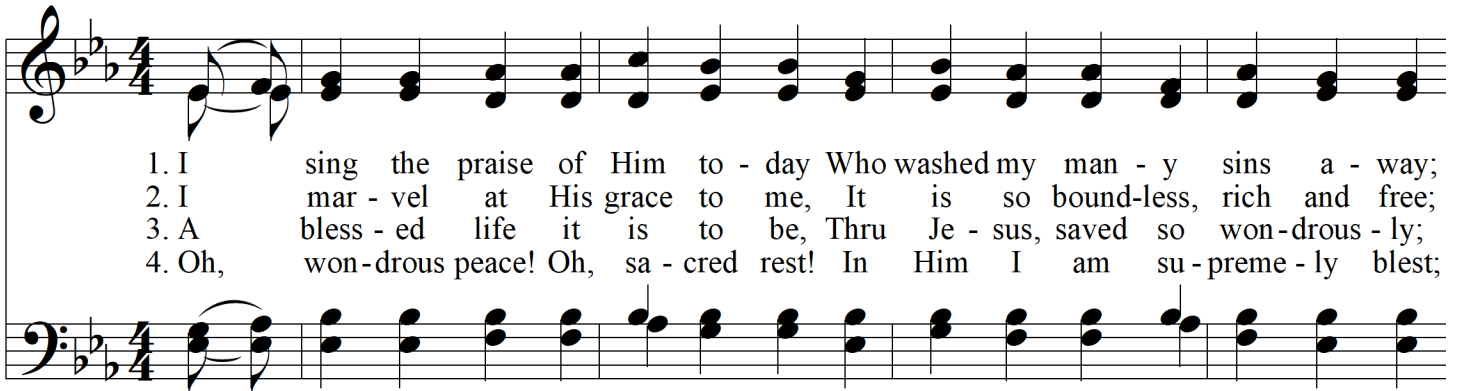
# *Jesus Has Promised Me*

Home, where the bless-ed an-gels are, Je-sus has prom-ised me o-ver there.  
Home, dear home,

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Jesus Has Promised Me". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The melody is written in the treble clef, starting with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a series of eighth notes: B4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4, C4, B3, A3, G3, F3, E3, D3, C3, B2, A2, G2. The bass line is written in the bass clef, starting with a half note G2, followed by a quarter note A2, and then a series of eighth notes: B2, A2, G2, F2, E2, D2, C2, B1, A1, G1, F1, E1, D1, C1, B0, A0, G0. 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.


# Jesus Hath Done All Things

E♭



1. I sing the praise of Him to - day Who washed my man - y sins a - way;  
2. I mar - vel at His grace to me, It is so bound-less, rich and free;  
3. A bless - ed life it is to be, Thru Je - sus, saved so won-drous - ly;  
4. Oh, won-drous peace! Oh, sa - cred rest! In Him I am su - preme - ly blest;

*Chorus*— And a - bove the rest this note shall swell, This note shall swell, this note shall swell;



*D. C. for Chorus*

His love is more than tongue can tell; My Je - sus hath done all things well.  
His grace is more than tongue can tell; My Je - sus hath done all things well.  
His pow'r is more than tongue can tell; My Je - sus hath done all things well.  
His peace is more than tongue can tell; My Je - sus hath done all things well.

And a - bove the rest this note shall swell, My Je - sus hath done all things well.

# Jesus, Hear A Little Child

IONA 7s & 3s.

1. Je - sus, hear a lit - tle child: May I be  
2. Sav - ior, ev - er be my guide All the way!  
3. Hold me by Thy lov - ing hand, Je - sus dear!  
4. I'm Thy lov - ing lit - tle lamb, - Shep - herd, Thou!

Kind and gen - tle, meek and mild, More like Thee!  
Keep me, Sav - ior, at Thy side Ev - 'ry day!  
Close to Thee I love to stand, Oh, so near!  
Tho' so small and weak I am, Hear me now!

# Jesus Hears



1. Je - sus hears us while we pray Hum - bly to Him day by day;  
2. We can take our small - est care To the Cross and leave it there;  
3. Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry need, Ere to Him our wants we plead;  
4. Oh, the com - fort we re - ceive When with Him our all we leave;

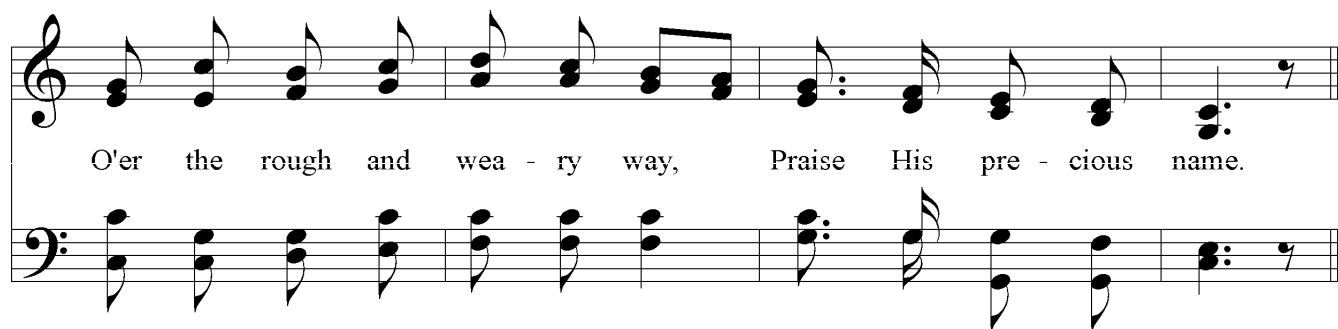


Hears us when we tru - ly seek Grace and strength our cares to meet.  
We can cast the great - est grief At His feet and find re - lief.  
Knows the sor - rows, knows the joy, Knows when cares or sin an - noy.  
Oh, how sweet is such a Friend, On whose love we can de - pend.

## Chorus



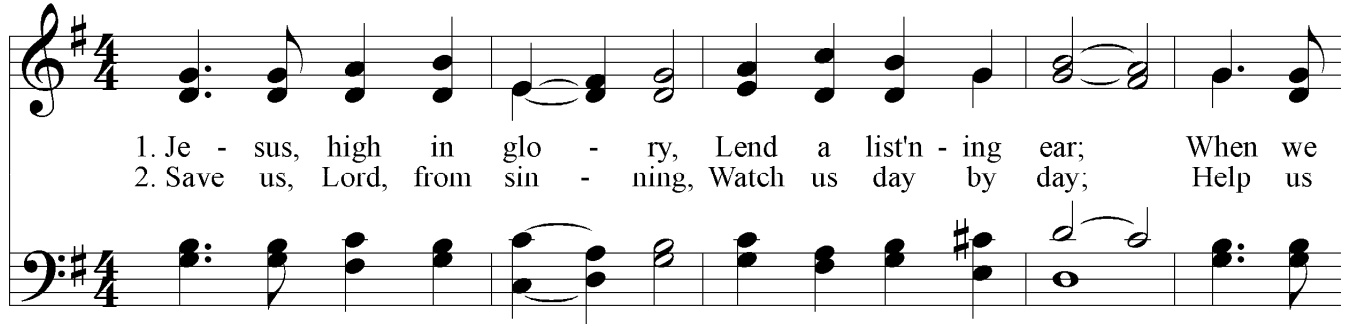
Je - sus hears us while we pray, Je - sus helps us ev - 'ry day



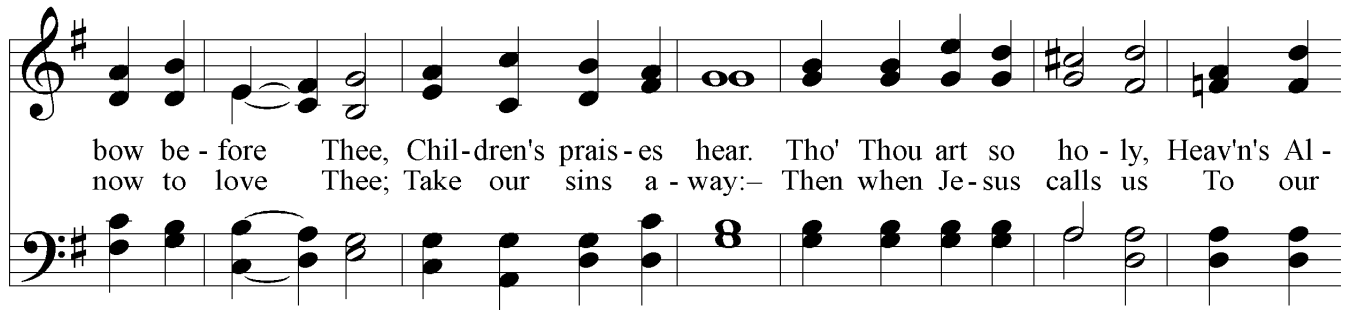
O'er the rough and wea - ry way, Praise His pre - cious name.

# Jesus, High In Glory (Arr. 1)

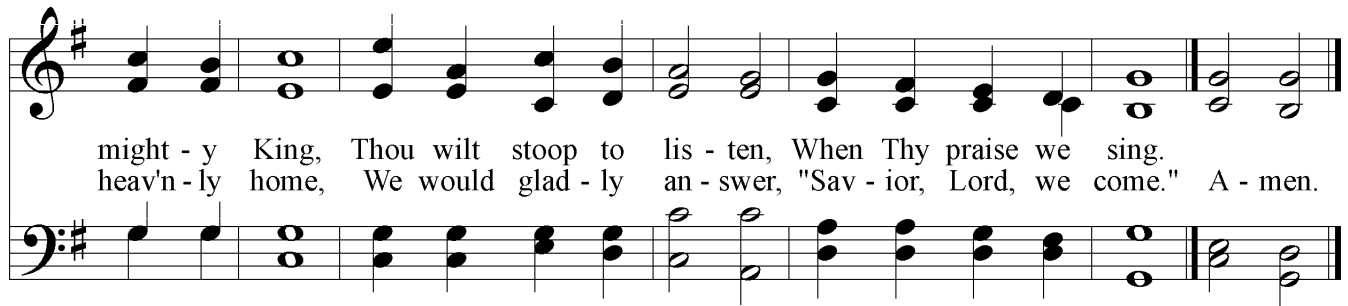
HOLY PRAISE 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5



1. Je - sus, high in glo - ry, Lend a list'n - ing ear; When we  
2. Save us, Lord, from sin - ning, Watch us day by day; Help us



bow be - fore Thee, Chil-dren's prais-es hear. Tho' Thou art so ho - ly, Heav'n's Al -  
now to love Thee; Take our sins a - way:- Then when Je - sus calls us To our



might - y King, Thou wilt stoop to lis - ten, When Thy praise we sing.  
heav'n - ly home, We would glad - ly an - swer, "Sav - ior, Lord, we come." A - men.

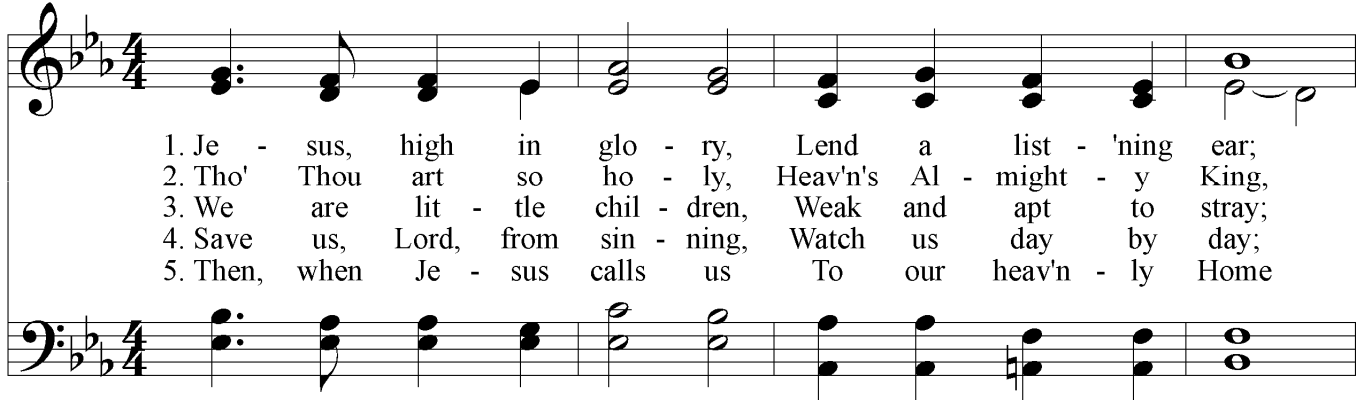
Words: J. Erskine Clark, 1847

Music: John Stainer (1840-1901), 1872



# Jesus, High In Glory (Arr. 2)

ST. WYSTAN 6,5,6,5



1. Je - sus, high in glo - ry, Lend a list - 'ning ear;  
2. Tho' Thou art so ho - ly, Heav'n's Al - might - y King,  
3. We are lit - tle chil - dren, Weak and apt to stray;  
4. Save us, Lord, from sin - ning, Watch us day by day;  
5. Then, when Je - sus calls us To our heav'n - ly Home



When we bow be - fore Thee, Chil - dren's prais - es hear.  
Thou wilt stoop to lis - ten When Thy praise we sing.  
Sav - ior, guide and keep us In the heav'n - ly way.  
Help us now to love Thee; Take our sins a - way.  
We would glad - ly an - swer, "Sav - ior, Lord, we come." A - men.

# Jesus, Holy, Undefined

FERRIER 7, 7, 7, 7



1. Je - sus, ho - ly, un - de - filed, Lis - ten to a lit - tle child;
2. Thou hast sent the sun to shine O'er this glo - rious world of Thine,
3. Now the lit - tle birds a - rise, Chirp - ing gai - ly in the skies;
4. Thou by Whom the birds are fed Give to me my dai - ly bread;
5. Make me, Lord, o - be - dient, mild, As be - comes a lit - tle child;
6. Let me nev - er say a word That would make Thee an - gry, Lord;
7. Make me, Lord, in work and play, Thine more tru - ly ev - 'ry day;

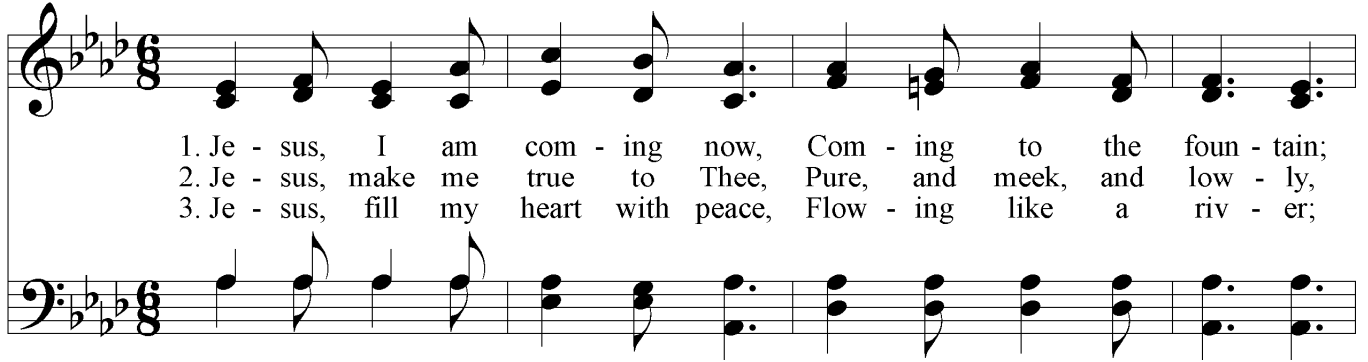


Thou hast sent the glo - rious light, Chas - ing far the si - lent night.  
Warmth to give, and pleas - ant glow On each ten - der flow'r be - low.  
Thee their ti - ny voic - es praise, In the ear - ly songs they raise.  
And Thy Ho - ly Spir - it give, With - out Whom I can - not live.  
All day long, in ev - 'ry way, Teach me what to do and say.  
Help me so to live in love As Thine an - gels do a - bove.  
And, when Thou at last shalt come, Take me to Thy heav'n - ly home. A-men.

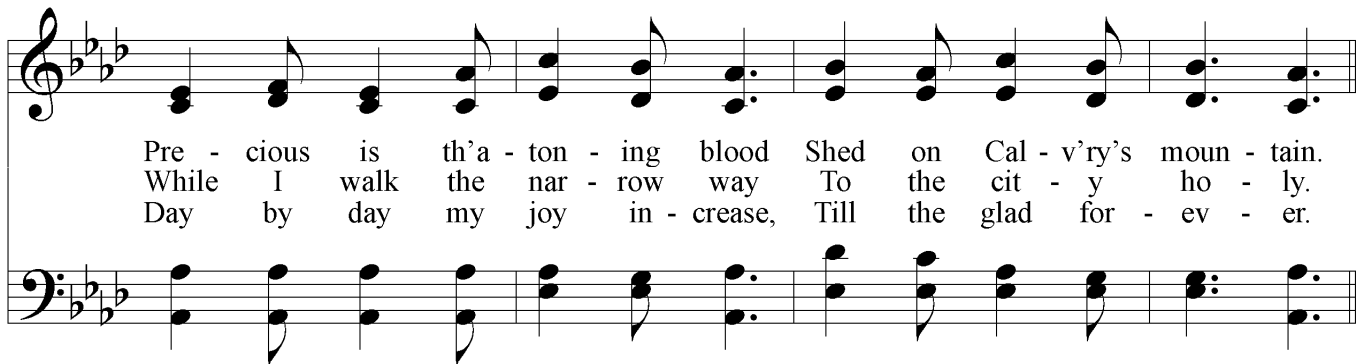


# Jesus, I Am Coming Now

COMING NOW



1. Je - sus, I am com - ing now, Com - ing to the foun - tain;  
2. Je - sus, make me true to Thee, Pure, and meek, and low - ly,  
3. Je - sus, fill my heart with peace, Flow - ing like a riv - er;

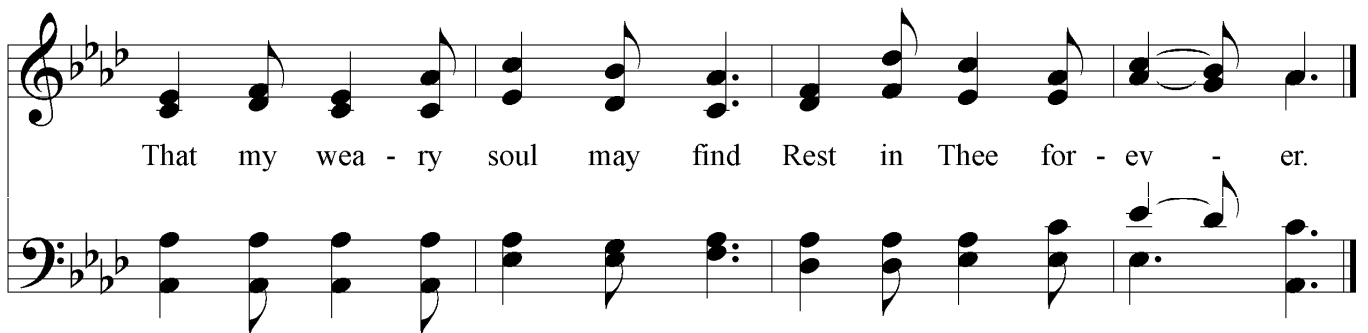


Pre - cious is th'a - ton - ing blood Shed on Cal - v'ry's moun - tain.  
While I walk the nar - row way To the cit - y ho - ly.  
Day by day my joy in - crease, Till the glad for - ev - er.

## Chorus



Com - ing now, com - ing now, Seek - ing grace and fa - vor,

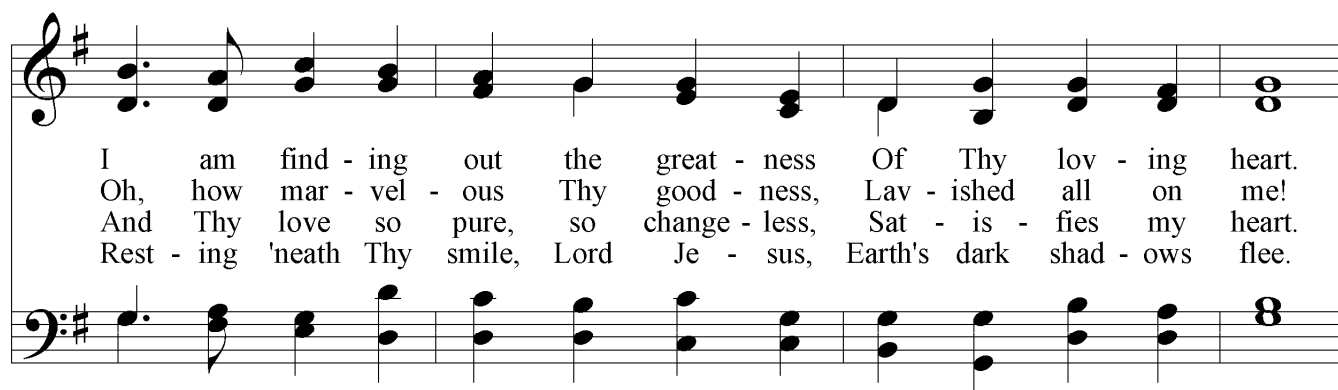


That my wea - ry soul may find Rest in Thee for - ev - er.

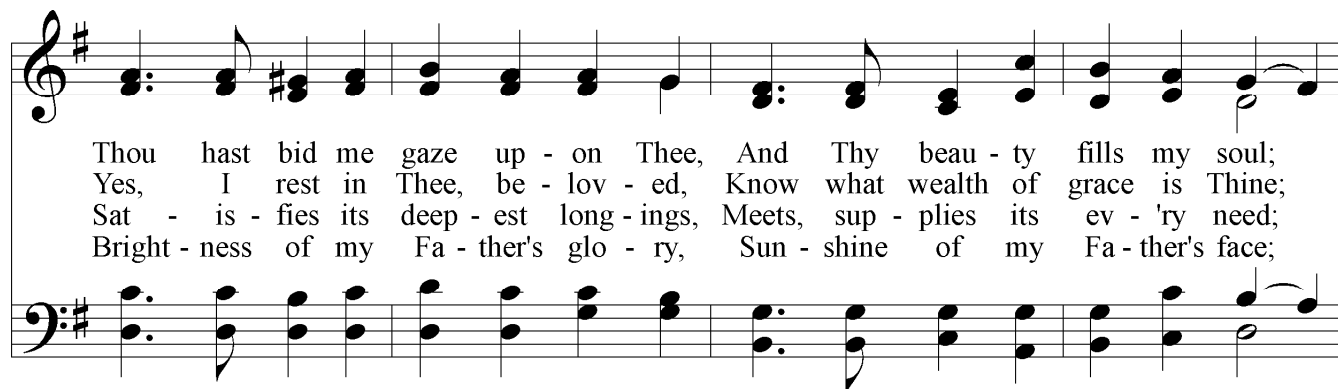
# Jesus! I Am Resting, Resting



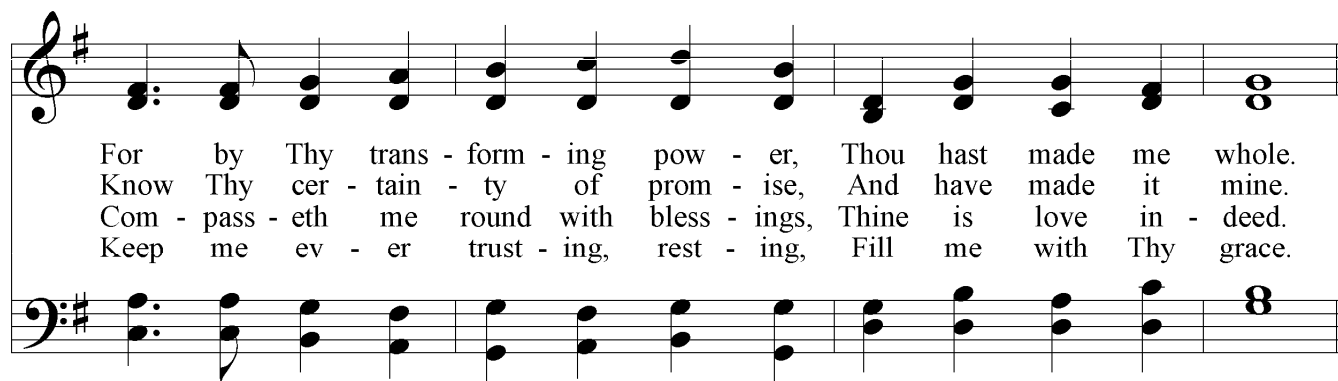
1. Je - sus! I am rest - ing, rest - ing In the joy of what Thou art;  
2. Oh, how great Thy lov - ing kind - ness, Vast - er, broad - er than the sea!  
3. Sim - ply trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, I be - hold Thee as Thou art;  
4. Ev - er lift Thy face up - on me, As I work and wait for Thee;



I am find - ing out the great - ness Of Thy lov - ing heart.  
Oh, how mar - vel - ous Thy good - ness, Lav - ished all on me!  
And Thy love so pure, so change - less, Sat - is - fies my heart.  
Rest - ing 'neath Thy smile, Lord Je - sus, Earth's dark shad - ows flee.



Thou hast bid me gaze up - on Thee, And Thy beau - ty fills my soul;  
Yes, I rest in Thee, be - lov - ed, Know what wealth of grace is Thine;  
Sat - is - fies its deep - est long - ings, Meets, sup - plies its ev - 'ry need;  
Bright - ness of my Fa - ther's glo - ry, Sun - shine of my Fa - ther's face;



For by Thy trans - form - ing pow - er, Thou hast made me whole.  
Know Thy cer - tain - ty of prom - ise, And have made it mine.  
Com - pass - eth me round with bless - ings, Thine is love in - deed.  
Keep me ev - er trust - ing, rest - ing, Fill me with Thy grace.

# *Jesus! I Am Resting, Resting*

## *Chorus*

Je - sus, I am rest - ing, rest - ing, In the joy of what Thou art:

I am find - ing out the great - ness Of Thy lov - ing heart.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems. The first system has a vocal line in G major (one sharp) and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part features a steady accompaniment of chords and single notes, with a final cadence in the second system.

# Jesus, I Come (3 vs.)

1. Out of my bond - age, sor - row, and night, Je - sus, I come,  
 2. Out of my shame - ful fail - ure and loss, Je - sus, I come,  
 3. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je - sus, I come,

Je - sus, I come; In - to Thy free - dom, glad - ness and light,  
 Je - sus, I come; In - to the glo - rious gain of Thy cross,  
 Je - sus, I come; In - to the joy and light of Thy home,

Je - sus, I come to Thee; Out of my sick - ness,  
 Je - sus, I come to Thee; Out of earth's sor - rows,  
 Je - sus, I come to Thee; Out of the depths of

in - to Thy health, Out of my want and in - to Thy wealth,  
 in - to Thy balm, Out of life's storms and in - to Thy calm,  
 ru - in un - told, In - to the peace of Thy shel - ter - ing fold,

Out of my sin and in - to Thy - self, Je - sus, I come to Thee.  
 Out of dis - tress to ju - bi - lant psalm, Je - sus, I come to Thee.  
 Ev - er Thy glo - rious face to be - hold, Je - sus, I come to Thee.

# Jesus, I Come (4 vs.)

1. Out of my bond - age, sor - row, and night, Je - sus, I come,  
 2. Out of my shame - ful fail - ure and loss, Je - sus, I come,  
 3. Out of un - rest and ar - ro - gant pride, Je - sus, I come,  
 4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je - sus, I come,

Je - sus, I come; In - to Thy free - dom, glad - ness and light,  
 Je - sus, I come; In - to the glo - rious gain of Thy cross,  
 Je - sus, I come; In - to Thy bless - ed will to a - bide,  
 Je - sus, I come; In - to the joy and light of Thy home,

Je - sus, I come to Thee; Out of my sick - ness,  
 Je - sus, I come to Thee; Out of earth's sor - rows,  
 Je - sus, I come to Thee. Out of my - self, to  
 Je - sus, I come to Thee; Out of the depths of

in - to Thy health, Out of my want and in - to Thy wealth,  
 in - to Thy balm, Out of life's storms and in - to Thy calm,  
 dwell in Thy love, Out of de - spair in - to rap - tures a - bove,  
 ru - in un - told, In - to the peace of Thy shel - ter - ing fold,

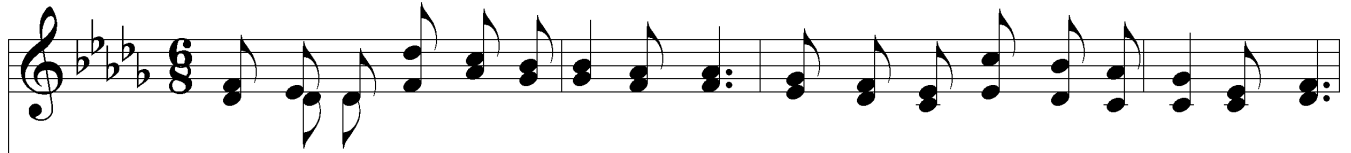
# Jesus, I Come



Out of my sin and in - to Thy - self, Je - sus, I come to Thee.  
Out of dis - tress to ju - bi - lant psalm, Je - sus, I come to Thee.  
Up - ward for aye on wings like a dove, Je - sus, I come to Thee.  
Ev - er Thy glo - rious face to be - hold, Je - sus, I come to Thee.



# Jesus, I Come to Thee (Arr. 1)



1. Un - to the shade of the crim-son cross, Seek - ing for cleans-ing of stain and dross;  
2. Thirst - y and wea - ry, by sin op-pressed, Wand-'ring from God with-out peace or rest,  
3. Naught for Thy glo - ry have I to bring, Just to be near Thee and to Thee cling,



Count - ing the pleas - ures of sin but loss, Je - sus, I come, I come to Thee.  
Plead - ing for ref - uge up - on Thy breast, Je - sus, I come, I come to Thee.  
Shel - ter be - neath Thy un - fold - ed wing, Je - sus, I come, I come to Thee.



## Chorus



Bless - ed Lamb of Cal - va - ry, I come to Thee, to Thee;



On - ly Thy blood can cleanse the soul, Je - sus, I come, I come to Thee.



# Jesus, I Come To Thee (Arr. 2)

1. Je - sus, I come to Thee, Long - ing for rest; Fold Thou Thy  
2. Je - sus, I come to Thee, Hear Thou my cry; Save, or I  
3. Now let the roll - ing waves Bend to Thy will, Say to the  
4. Swift - ly the part - ing clouds Fade from my sight; Yon - der Thy

*Chorus*

wea - ry child Safe to Thy breast.  
per - ish, Lord, Save or I die.  
trou - bled deep, "Peace, peace be still." Rocked on a storm - y sea,  
bow ap - pears, Love - ly and bright.

Oh, be not far from me, Lord, let me cling to Thee, On - ly to Thee.

# Jesus, I Live To Thee (Arr. 1)

HARBAUGH S. M.



1. Je - sus, I live to Thee, The love - li - est and best;  
2. Je - sus, I die to Thee, When - ev - er death shall come;  
3. Wheth - er to live or die, I know not which is best;  
4. Liv - ing or dy - ing, Lord, I ask but to be Thine;



My life in Thee, Thy life in me, In Thy blest love I rest.  
To die in Thee is life to me, In my e - ter - nal home.  
o live in Thee is bliss to me, To die is end - less rest.  
My life in Thee, Thy life in me, Makes Heav'n for - ev - er mine. A - men.

# Jesus, I Live To Thee (Arr. 2)

MORNINGTON S. M. (First Tune)

1. Je - sus, I live to Thee, The love - li - est and best;  
2. Je - sus, I die to Thee, When - ev - er death shall come;  
3. Wheth - er to live or die, I know not which is best—  
4. Liv - ing or dy - ing, Lord, I ask but to be Thine;

My life in Thee, Thy life in me, In Thy blest love I rest.  
To die in Thee is life to me In my e - ter - nal home.  
To live in Thee is bliss to me, To die is end-less rest.  
My life in Thee, Thy life in me Makes heav'n for ev - er mine. A - men.

Words: Rev. Henry Harbaugh (1850)

Music: Garrett Colley Wellesley, Lord Mornington (1760)

# Jesus, I Live To Thee (Arr. 3)

LAKE ENON S. M. (Second Tune)

1. Je - sus, I live to Thee, The love - li - est and best;  
2. Je - sus, I die to Thee, When - ev - er death shall come;  
3. Wheth - er to live or die, I know not which is best—  
4. Liv - ing or dy - ing, Lord, I ask but to be Thine;

My life in Thee, Thy life in me, In Thy blest love I rest.  
To die in Thee is life to me In my e - ter - nal home.  
To live in Thee is bliss to me, To die is end - less rest.  
My life in Thee, Thy life in me Makes heav'n for ev - er mine. A - men.

# Jesus, I Love Thy Charming Name (Arr. 1)

HOLY CROSS

1. Je - sus, I love Thy charm - ing name; 'Tis mu - sic to my ear;  
2. Yes, Thou art pre - cious to my soul, My trans - port and my trust;  
3. All that my ar - dent soul can wish, In Thee doth rich - ly meet;  
4. Thy grace shall dwell up - on my heart, And shed its fra - grance there—

Fain would I sound it out so loud, That all the earth might hear.  
Jew - els to Thee are gaud - y toys, And gold is sor - did dust.  
Nor to my eyes is light so dear, Nor friend - ship half so sweet.  
The nobl - est balm of all its wounds, The cor - dial of its care.

# Jesus, I Love Thy Charming Name (Arr. 2)

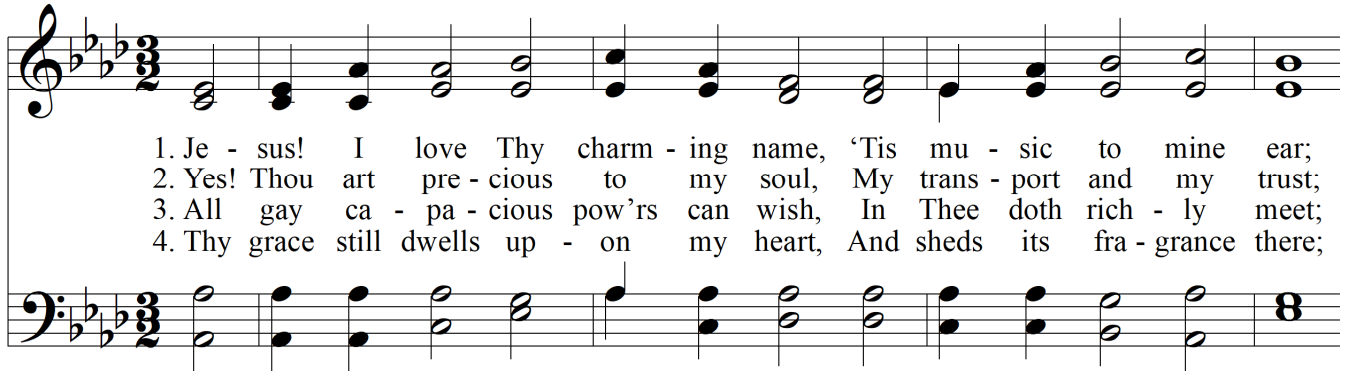
CHESTERFIELD C. M.

1. Je - sus, I love Thy charm - ing name, 'Tis mu - sic to mine ear;  
2. All my ca - pa - cious pow'rs can wish In Thee doth rich - ly meet;  
3. Thy grace still dwells up - on my heart, And sheds its fra - grance there;  
4. I'll speak the hon - ors of Thy name With my last la - b'ring breath;


Fain would I sound it out so loud That earth and heav'n should hear.  
Not to mine eyes is light so dear, Nor friend - ship half so sweet.  
The nobl - est balm of all its wounds, The cor - dial of its care.  
Then, speech - less, clasp Thee in mine arms, The con - quer - or of death.

# Jesus! I Love Thy Charming Name (Arr. 3)

DEAN C. M.



1. Je - sus! I love Thy charm - ing name, 'Tis mu - sic to mine ear;  
2. Yes! Thou art pre - cious to my soul, My trans - port and my trust;  
3. All gay ca - pa - cious pow'rs can wish, In Thee doth rich - ly meet;  
4. Thy grace still dwells up - on my heart, And sheds its fra - grance there;



Fain will I sound it out so loud, That earth and heav'n should hear.  
Jew - els to Thee are gaud - y toys, And gold is sor - did dust.  
Not to mine eyes is light so dear, Nor friend - ship half so sweet.  
The nobl - est balm of all its wounds, The cor - dial of its care. A - men.



# Jesus, I Love

A $\flat$

1. Je - sus, I love Thy charm - ing name, 'Tis mu - sic to mine ear;  
2. Yes, Thou art pre - cious to my soul, My joy, my hope, my trust;  
3. All my ca - pa - cious pow'rs can wish In Thee most rich - ly meet;  
4. Thy grace still dwells up - on my heart, And sheds its fra - grance there,

Fain would I sound it out so loud That earth and heav - en should  
Jew - els, to Thee, are gaud - y toys, And gold is sor - did dust.  
Nor to mine eyes is light so dear, Nor friend - ship half so sweet.  
The nobl - est balm of all its wounds, The cor - dial of its care.

# Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken (Arr. 1)



1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and fol - low Thee;  
2. Let the world de - spise and leave me, It has left my Sav - ior too;  
3. Man may trou - ble and dis - tress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast,



I am poor, de - spised, for - sak - en, Thou from hence my all shalt be.  
Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me, Thou art not, like man, un - true;  
Life with tri - als hard may press me, Heav'n will bring me sweet - er rest



Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought and hoped and known;  
And, while Thou shalt smile up - on me, God of wis - dom, love, and might,  
O 'tis not in grief to harm me; While Thy love is left to me;



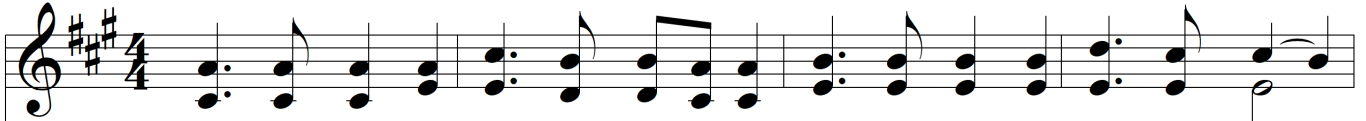
Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own.  
Foes may hate, and friends may shun me; Show Thy face, and all is bright.  
O 'twere not in joy to charm me Were that joy un - mixed with Thee.

Words: Henry F. Lyte

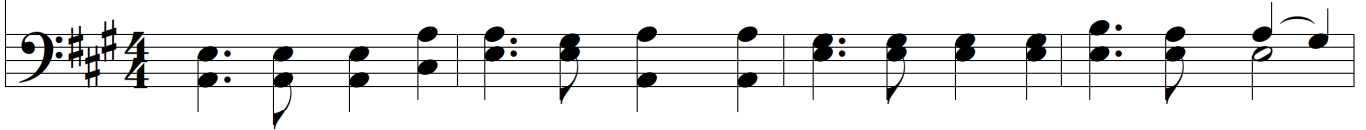
Music: Leavitt's Christian Lyre, Har. by Hubert P. Main

# Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken (Arr. 2)

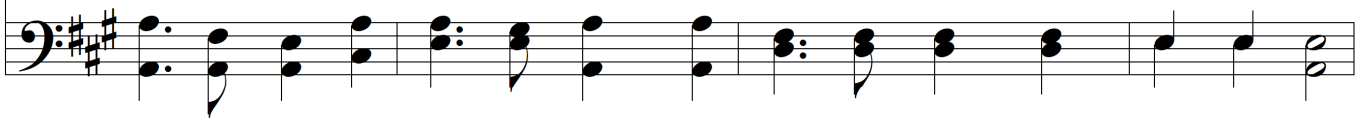
ELLESDIE



1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and fol - low Thee;  
2. Let the world de - spise and leave me— It has left my Sav - ior too;  
3. Go, then, earth - ly fame and treas - ure, Come, dis - as - ter, scorn and pain;  
4. Man may trou - ble and dis - tress me— 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;



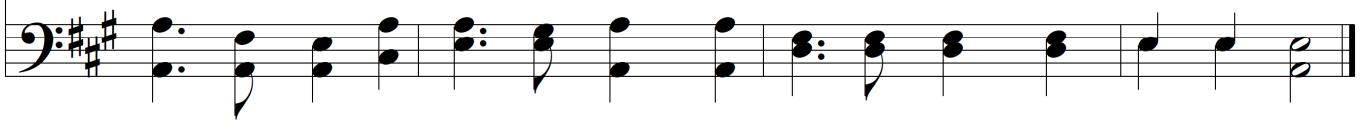
I am poor, de - spised, for - sak - en— Thou, from hence my all shalt be.  
Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me— Thou art not, like them, un - true;  
In Thy ser - vice, pain is pleas - ure; With Thy fa - vor, loss is gain.  
Life with tri - als hard may press me— Heav'n will bring me sweet - er rest.



Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion. All I've sought and hoped and known;  
Whilst Thy grac - es shall a - dorn me, God of wis - dom, love and might,  
I have called Thee, Ab - ba, Fa - ther; I have set my heart on Thee;  
Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm me While Thy love is left to me;

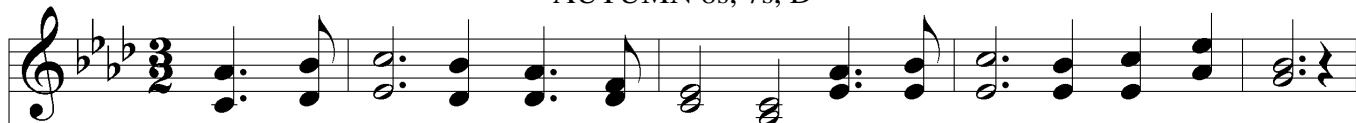


Yet how rich is my con - di - tion— God and heav'n are still my own.  
Foes may hate and friends may scorn me— Show Thy face and all is bright.  
Storms may howl, and clouds may gath - er, All will work for good to me.  
Oh, 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy un - mixed with Thee.



# Jesus, I my Cross have Taken (Arr. 3)

AUTUMN 8s, 7s, D



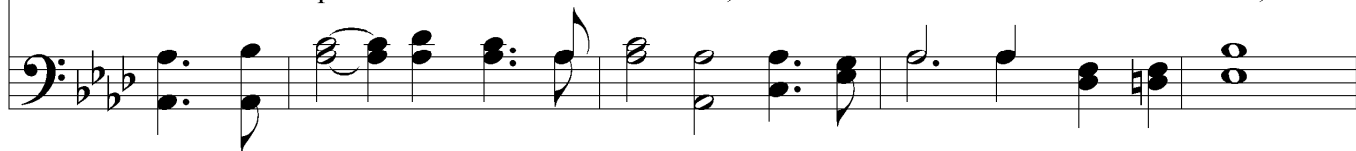
1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and fol - low Thee;  
2. Let the world de - spise and leave me, They have left my Sav - ior, too:  
3. Man may trou - ble and dis - tress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;  
4. Know, my soul, Thy full sal - va - tion; Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care:



Na - ked, poor, de - spised, for - sak - en, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be:  
Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me, Thou art not, like man, un - true;  
Life with tri - als hard may press me, Heav'n will bring me sweet - er rest.  
Joy to find in ev - 'ry sta - tion Some - thing still to do or bear.



Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've so't, and hoped, and known:  
And, while Thou shalt smile up - on me, God of wis - dom, love and might,  
O 'tis not in grief to harm me, While Thy love is left to me,  
Think what Spir - it dwells with - in thee; What a Fa - ther's smile is thine;



Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own!  
Foes may hate, and friends may shun me; Show Thy face, and all is bright.  
O 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy un - mixed with Thee.  
What a Sav - ior died to win thee; Child of heav'n, shouldst thou re - pine! A - men.



Words: Henry F. Lyte

Music: Francois H. Barthelemon

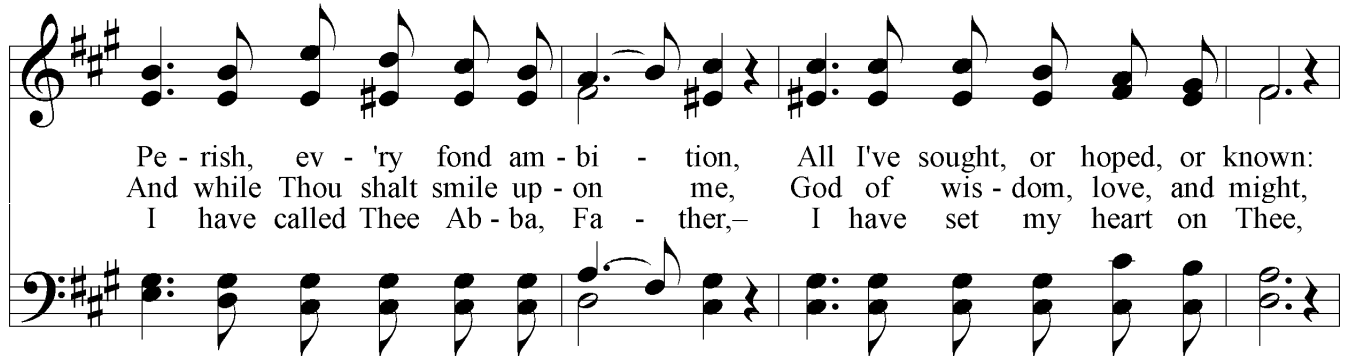
# Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken (Arr. 4)



1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and fol - low Thee:  
2. Let the world de - spise and leave me: They have left my Sav - ior too:  
3. Go, then, earth - ly fame and treas - ure: Come, dis - as - ter, scorn, and pain:



Na - ked, poor de - spised, for - sak - en, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be,  
Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me- Thou art not, like them un - true.  
In Thy ser - vice pain is pleas - ure- With Thy fa - vor loss is gain,



Pe - rish, ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known:  
And while Thou shalt smile up - on me, God of wis - dom, love, and might,  
I have called Thee Ab - ba, Fa - ther,- I have set my heart on Thee,



Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own!  
Foes may hate, and friends dis - own me, Show Thy face, and all is bright.  
Storms may howl, and clouds may gath - er All must work for good to me.

# Jesus, I Will Trust Thee

1. Je - sus, I will trust Thee, trust Thee with my soul; Guilt - y lost and help - less,  
 2. Je - sus, I can trust Thee, trust Thy writ - ten word, Since Thy voice of mer - cy  
 3. Je - sus, I do trust Thee, trust Thee with - out doubt: "Who - so - ev - er com - eth,

Thou canst make me whole. There is none in heav - en or on earth like Thee:  
 I have of - ten heard, When Thy Spir - it teach - eth, to my taste how sweet -  
 Thou wilt not cast out," Faith - ful is Thy prom - ise, pre - cious is Thy blood -

*D. S.* - Je - sus, I will trust Thee, trust Thee with my soul;

*Fine Chorus*

Thou hast died for sin - ners - there - fore Lord for me.  
 On - ly may I heark - en, sit - ting at Thy feet. In Thy love con - fid - ing  
 These my soul's sal - va - tion, Thou my Sav - ior God!

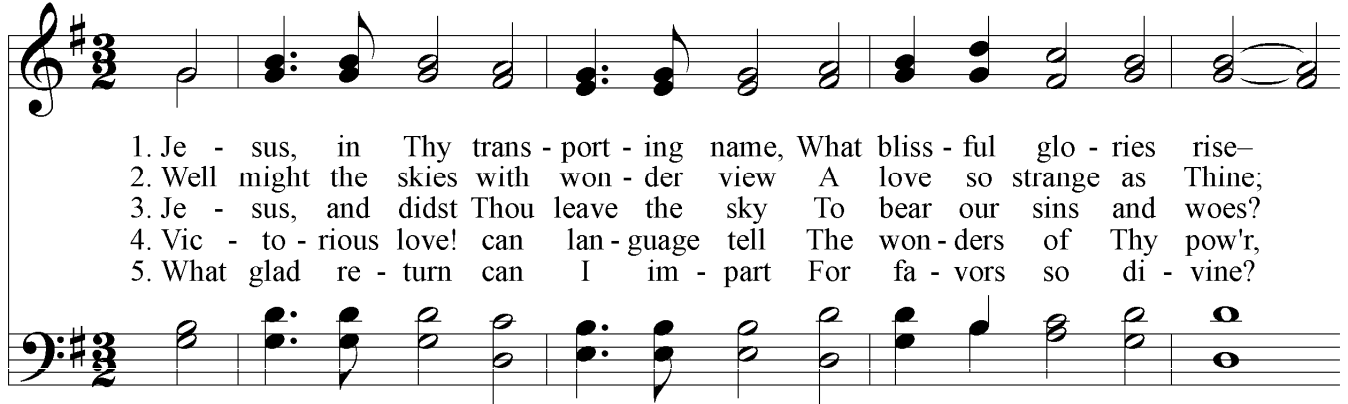
Guilt - y, loss, and help - less, Thou canst make me whole.

*D. S. al Fine*

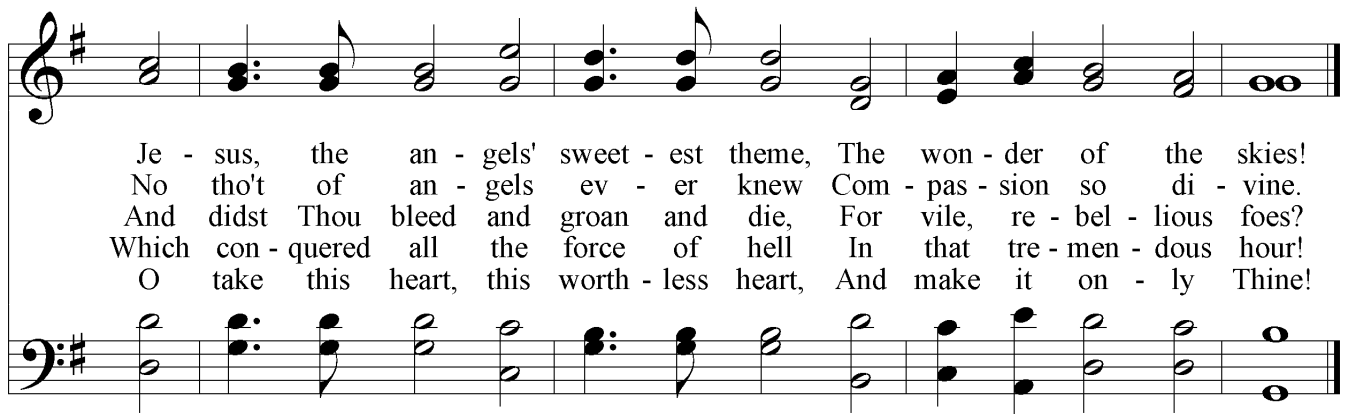
I will seek Thy face, Wor - ship and a - dore Thee, for Thy won - drous grace.

# Jesus, In Thy Transporting Name

ARLINGTON



1. Je - sus, in Thy trans - port - ing name, What bliss - ful glo - ries rise—  
2. Well might the skies with won - der view A love so strange as Thine;  
3. Je - sus, and didst Thou leave the sky To bear our sins and woes?  
4. Vic - to - rious love! can lan - guage tell The won - ders of Thy pow'r,  
5. What glad re - turn can I im - part For fa - vors so di - vine?



Je - sus, the an - gels' sweet - est theme, The won - der of the skies!  
No tho't of an - gels ev - er knew Com - pas - sion so di - vine.  
And didst Thou bleed and groan and die, For vile, re - bel - lious foes?  
Which con - quered all the force of hell In that tre - men - dous hour!  
O take this heart, this worth - less heart, And make it on - ly Thine!

# Jesus Invites His Saints

DENNIS S. M.

1. Je - sus in - vites His saints To meet a - round His board;  
2. This ho - ly bread and wine Main - tain our faint - ing breath,  
3. Let all our pow'rs be joined His glo - rious name to raise;

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff in 3/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Here par - doned re - bels sit, and hold Com - mun - ion with their Lord.  
By un - ion with our liv - ing Lord, And in - t'rest in His death.  
Let ho - ly love fill ev - 'ry mind, And ev - 'ry voice be praise. A - men.

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

Words: Isaac Watts (1707)

Music: H. G. Nageli (1768-1836)



# Jesus Is Able To Save (Arr. 1)

A

1. We glo - ri - fy God for the gift of His Son, And for the great  
2. The mo - ment a sin - ner on Je - sus be - lieves, That mo - ment a  
3. O won - drous re - demp - tion, the pur - chase of blood, - Se - cured thru the

work the Re - deem - er has done! Him - self as a ran - som He will - ing - ly  
par - don for sin He re - ceives; No sin - ner in vain His for - giv - 'ness shall  
death of the dear Son of God! His life as a ran - som for sin - ners He

*Chorus*

gave And He is a - bun - dant - ly a - ble to save.  
crave, For He is a - bun - dant - ly a - ble to save. Oh, tell the glad news,  
gave, Yes, He is a - bun - dant - ly a - ble to save.

Go spread it a - far, That Je - sus is a - ble and will - ing to save.

# Jesus Is Able To Save (Arr. 2)

D

1. Sin - ner, un - done thy con - di - tion, Thou art of Sa - tan the  
 2. If thou wilt seek Him in ear - nest, Thou His for - give - ness shalt  
 3. How He, on Cal - va - ry's moun - tain, Pray'd for His foes, and for the  
 4. Think how the might - y Re - deem - er Tri - umphed o'er death and the

slave; Yet thou canst hope for sal - va - tion; Je - sus is a - ble to  
 have; Thou shalt be freed from thy bond - age; Je - sus is a - ble to  
 gave! He will not slight thy pe - ti - tion; Je - sus is a - ble to  
 grave; Seek Him, oh, seek Him or per - ish! Je - sus is a - ble to

**Chorus**

save. A - ble to save, a - ble to save,  
 a - ble to save. A - ble to save,

Je - sus is a - ble and will - ing to save, A - ble to save,  
 A - ble to save,

# *Jesus Is Able To Save*

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Jesus Is Able To Save". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "a - ble to save, Je - sus is a - ble and will - ing to save." The score includes various musical notations such as eighth notes, quarter notes, and chords. There are also dynamic markings like accents (>) and a fermata over the final note of the melody.

a - ble to save, Je - sus is a - ble and will - ing to save.

# Jesus Is All The World To Me (3 vs.)

1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;  
 2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My Friend in tri - als sore;  
 3. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter Friend;

He is my strength from day to day With - out Him I would fall.  
 I go to Him for bless - ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er.  
 I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleet - ing days shall end.

When I am sad to Him I go; No oth - er one can cheer me so;  
 He sends the sun - shine and the rain; He sends the har - vest's gold - en grain;  
 Beau - ti - ful life with such a Friend, Beau - ti - ful life that has no end;

*ff* *pp*  
 When I am sad He makes me glad: He's my Friend.  
 Sun - shine and rain, har - vest of grain, He's my Friend.  
 E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy: He's my Friend.

# Jesus Is All The World To Me (4 vs.)

1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;  
 2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My Friend in tri - als sore;  
 3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;  
 4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter Friend;

He is my strength from day to day With - out Him I would fall.  
 I go to Him for bless - ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er.  
 Oh, how could I this Friend de - ny, When He's so true to me?  
 I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleet - ing days shall end.

When I am sad to Him I go; No oth - er one can cheer me so;  
 He sends the sun - shine and the rain; He sends the har - vest's gold - en grain;  
 Fol - low - ing Him I know I'm right, Keep - ing His cross with - in my sight;  
 Beau - ti - ful life with such a Friend, Beau - ti - ful life that has no end;

When I am sad He makes me glad: He's my Friend.  
 Sun - shine and rain, har - vest of grain, He's my Friend.  
 Fol - low - ing Him, by day and night, He's my Friend.  
 E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy: He's my Friend.

*ff* *pp*

# Jesus Is Calling

1. Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing you and call - ing me; Soft ac - cents  
2. Come, and, con - fess - ing, Let Him dwell with - in your heart; Re - ceive His  
3. Let me im - plore you - Come to Him and do so now, While life's be -

fall - ing, From the heav'n to thee; Wilt thou heed His plead - ing,  
bless - ing, Choose the bet - ter part, He will guide you ev - er,  
fore you, And youth on your brow, There's a time ap - proach - ing,

And from e - vil turn a - way, To His love ac - ced - ing,  
He will keep you from all guile, And no pow'r can sev - er  
And for you may be near by, When, your - self re - proach - ing,

*Chorus*

And to choose His way? Lost one, turn to Je - sus; Do not say Him  
From His love and smile.  
You in sin must die.

nay; O be - lieve, re - ceive Him, Do not turn a - way.

Words: W. E. M. Stewart  
Music: Fred Degen, Arr. by P. P. Bilhorn

# Jesus Is Calling, Calling, Calling

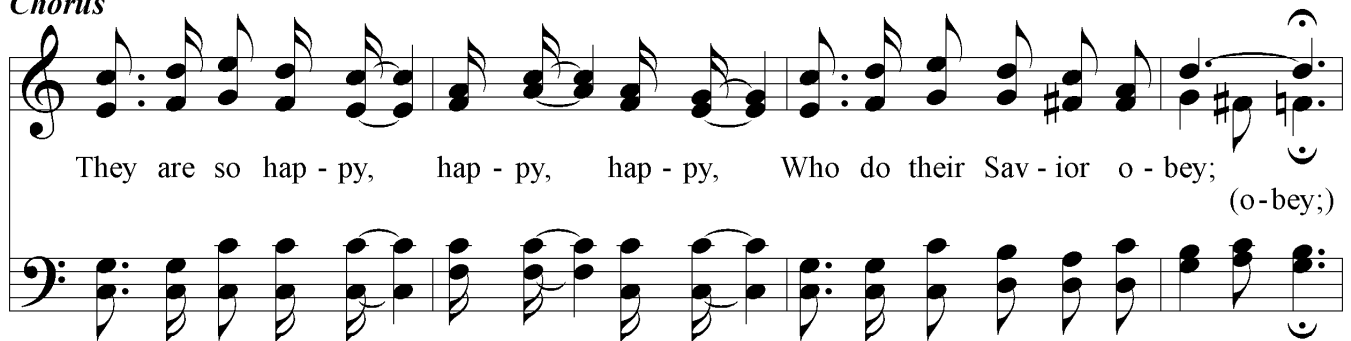


1. Je - sus is call - ing, call - ing, call - ing; Je - sus is call - ing to - day;  
2. Je - sus is plead - ing, plead - ing, plead - ing; Why should I wan - der in sin,  
3. Je - sus is wait - ing, wait - ing, wait - ing; O - pen now stand - eth the door;



Why should I lin - ger, lin - ger, lin - ger? I will a - rise and a - way.  
While to His glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, Glad He would wel - come me in?  
Soon the night fall - eth, fall - eth, fall - eth; Closed are the gates ev - er - more.

## Chorus



They are so hap - py, hap - py, hap - py, Who do their Sav - ior o - bey;  
(o - bey;)

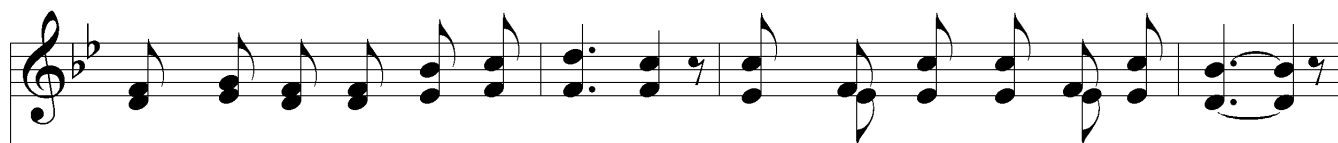


Why should I lin - ger, lin - ger, lin - ger? I will a - rise and a - way.

# Jesus Is Calling For Thee



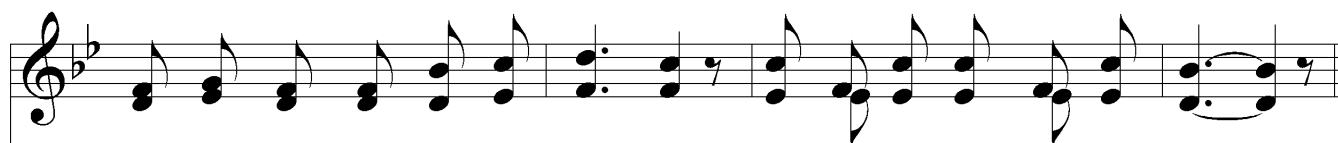
1. When, as of old, in her sad - ness, Mar - y sat weep - ing a - lone,  
2. Oh, when thy pleas - ures are flow - ing, Fad - ing thy hope and thy trust,  
3. Down by the shore of death's riv - er, Some time thy foot - steps shall stray,



Soft - ly the voice of her sis - ter Whis - per'd, "The Mas - ter has come."  
When of the dear - est earth - treas - ures Dust shall re - turn un - to dust.  
Where waits an an - gel to bear thee O - ver to in - fi - nite day.



So, in the depths of thy sor - row, Gall tho' its foun - tain may be,  
Then, tho' the world may in - vite thee, Vain will its of - fer - ing be,  
What then tho' dark be His shad - ow, If when His com - ing thou see,



List, for there com - eth a whis - per, Je - sus is call - ing for thee.  
List, for there com - eth a whis - per, Je - sus is call - ing for thee.  
Com - eth there soft - ly a whis - per, Je - sus is call - ing for thee.





# Jesus Is Calling For Thee

## Chorus

The musical score is written for a two-part setting in G major, 4/4 time. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The melody in the treble clef consists of a series of eighth and quarter notes, with a final half note. The bass line consists of a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Call - ing, call - ing, Je - sus is call - ing for thee.  
Call - ing for thee, call - ing for thee,

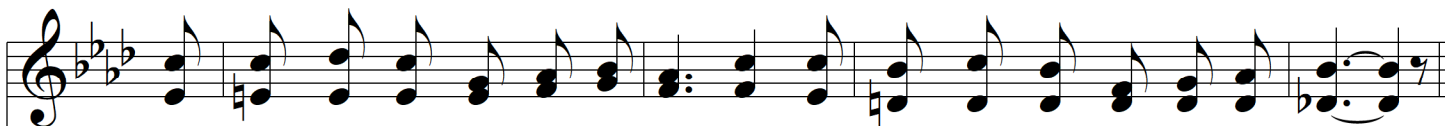
# Jesus Is Calling You Home

A $\flat$

*With expression*



1. I wan-der'd in dark - ness and sor - row, My soul sore dis-tress'd and a - lone;  
2. I lin-ger'd and lin - ger'd, still tread - ing A path by sharp bri - ars o'er grown,  
3. At last fill'd with hor - ror of sin - ning, For which I could nev - er a - tone;  
4. Since then I have dwelt close to Je - sus, And nev - er been tempt-ed to roam



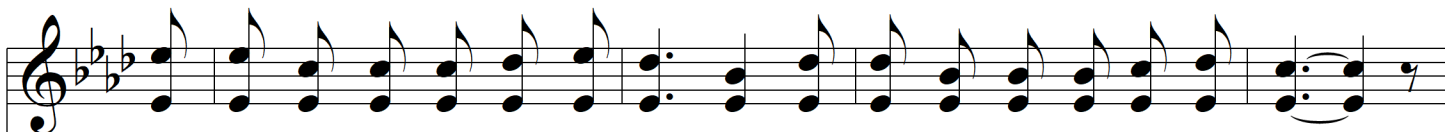
When thru all my pain and my an-guish, I heard a voice call-ing me home.  
And yet I knew well it was Je - sus, So ten - der - ly call-ing me home.  
I trem-bling-ly fled to my Sav - ior, Who fold - ed me safe - ly at home.  
I'm hap - py, so hap - py in Je - sus, And shel - ter'd se - cure - ly at home.



## Chorus



Home to His breast, His lov - ing breast, Home to His peace and rest;



No mat - ter how far you have wan-der'd, No mat - ter wher-ev - er you roam;



# Jesus Is Calling You Home

*pp Rall...*

Je - sus in ten - der - est pit - y, Is lov - ing - ly call - ing you home.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Jesus Is Calling You Home'. 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 tempo and dynamics are marked as 'pp Rall...'. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line in the left hand and chords in the right hand.

# Jesus Is Coming (Arr. 1)

1. Je - sus is com - ing! sing the glad word! Com - ing for those He re -  
 2. Je - sus is com - ing! the dead shall a - rise, Lov'd ones shall meet in a  
 3. Je - sus is com - ing! His saints to re - lease; Com - ing to give to the  
 4. Je - sus is com - ing! the prom - ise is true; Who are the cho - sen, the

deem'd by His blood, Com - ing to reign as the glo - ri - fied Lord!  
 joy - ful sur - prise, Caught up to - geth - er to Him in the skies.  
 war - ring earth peace: Sin - ning, and sigh - ing, and sor - row, shall cease.  
 faith - ful, the few, Wait - ing and watch - ing, pre - pared for re - view?

## Chorus

Je - sus is coin - ing a - gain! Je - sus is com - ing, is

com - ing a - gain! Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!  
 Yes, Je - sus is com - ing! Oh,

# *Jesus Is Coming*

Shout the glad tid - ings o'er moun - tain and plain! Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Jesus Is Coming". It consists of two staves: a treble staff on top and a bass staff on the bottom. The treble staff contains a melody with a soprano line and a tenor line. The bass staff contains a bass line. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music is in a 2/4 time signature and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The piece ends with a double bar line.

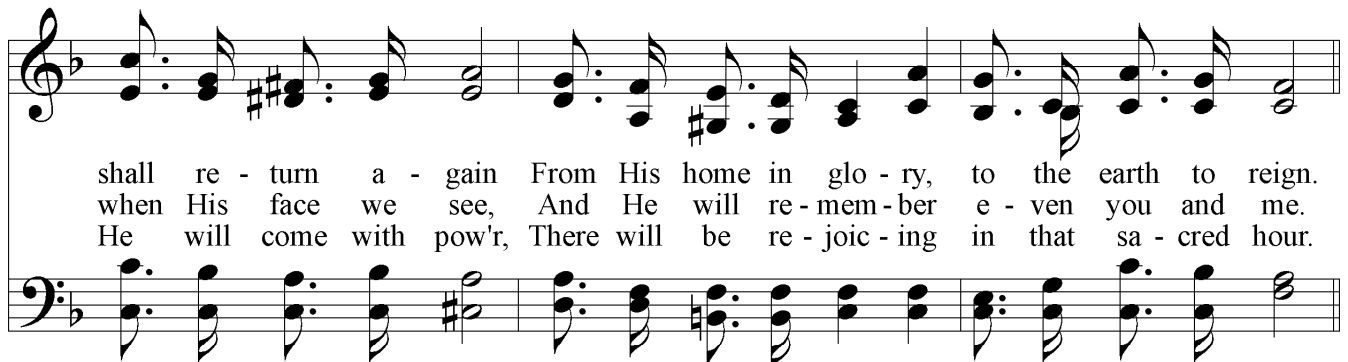
# Jesus Is Coming (Arr. 2)



1. There is sweet as - sur - ance in His bless - ed Word, From the sa - cred  
2. When we meet our Sav - ior we shall know no fear; We will glad - ly  
3. Let us each be read - y for that bless - ed day, Prayer - ful - ly keep

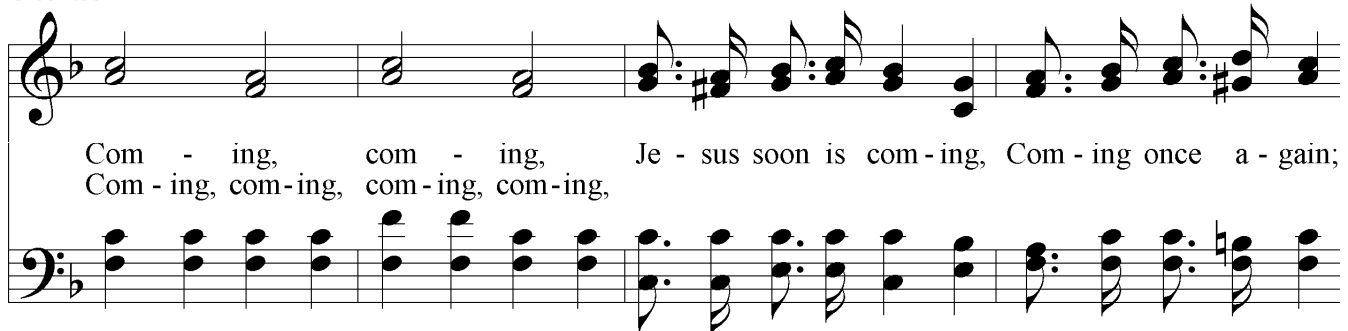


pag - es man - y times I've heard That the ho - ly Sav - ior  
wel - come One who is so dear; Sure - ly we shall love Him  
watch - ing, 'tis not far a - way; He will come with glo - ry,



shall re - turn a - gain From His home in glo - ry, to the earth to reign.  
when His face we see, And He will re - mem - ber e - ven you and me.  
He will come with pow'r, There will be re - joic - ing in that sa - cred hour.

## Chorus



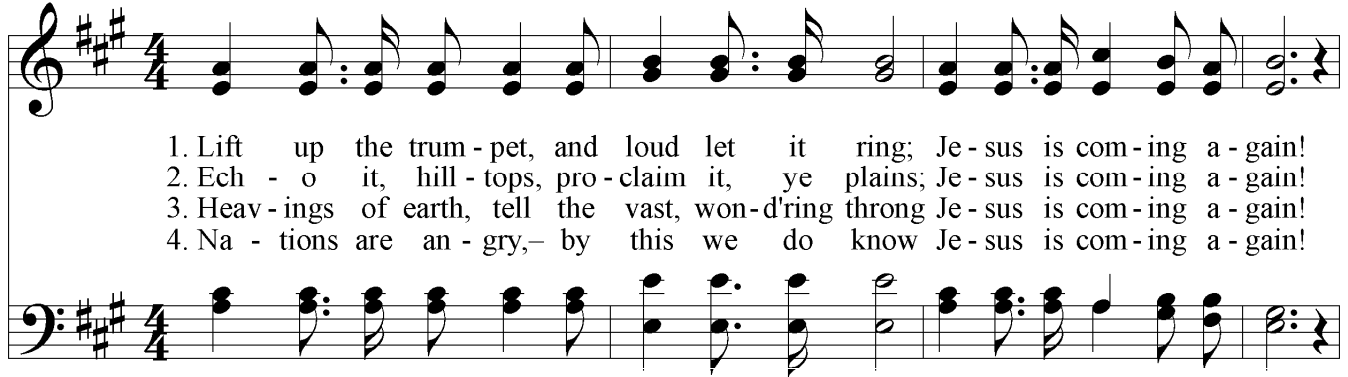
Com - ing, com - ing, Je - sus soon is com - ing, Com - ing once a - gain;  
Com - ing, com - ing, com - ing, com - ing,

# Jesus Is Coming

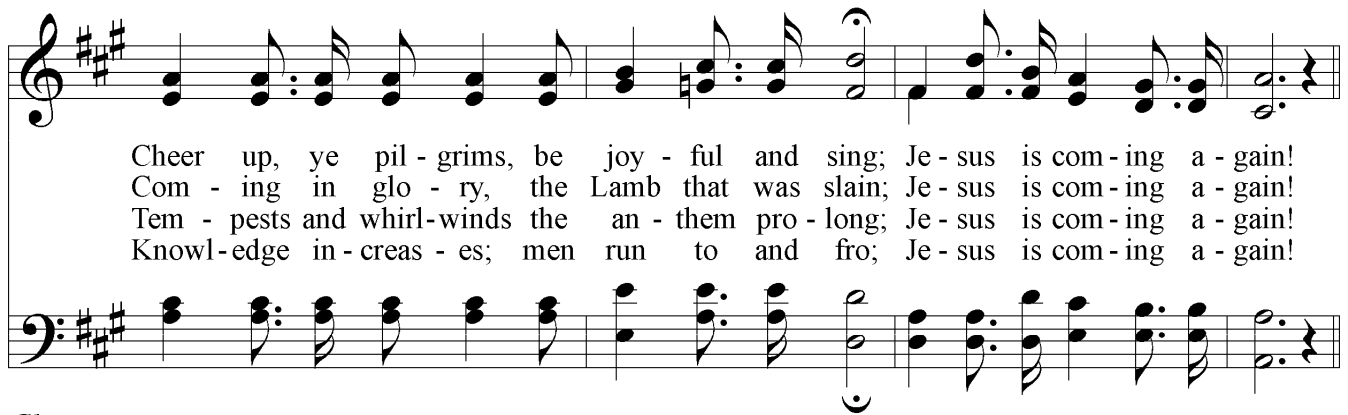
Yes, com - ing, com - ing, Com - ing to the earth to reign.  
Yes, Christ is com-ing, Christ is com - ing, to reign.

The musical score is written for a single voice and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a clear emphasis on the lyrics. The piano accompaniment provides a steady harmonic support with chords and moving bass lines.

# Jesus Is Coming Again



1. Lift up the trum - pet, and loud let it ring; Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!  
2. Ech - o it, hill - tops, pro - claim it, ye plains; Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!  
3. Heav - ings of earth, tell the vast, won - d'ring throug Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!  
4. Na - tions are an - gry, - by this we do know Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!



Cheer up, ye pil - grims, be joy - ful and sing; Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!  
Com - ing in glo - ry, the Lamb that was slain; Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!  
Tem - pests and whirl - winds the an - them pro - long; Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!  
Knowl - edge in - creas - es; men run to and fro; Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!

## Chorus



Com - ing a - gain, com - ing a - gain, Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!



# Jesus Is Coming To Earth Again

1. Je - sus is com - ing to earth a - gain, What if it were to - day?  
2. Sa - tan's do - min - ion will then be o'er, O that it were to - day!  
3. Faith - ful and true would He find us here If He should come to - day?


Com - ing in pow - er and love to reign, What if it were to - day?  
Sor - row and sigh - ing shall be no more, O that it were to - day!  
Watch - ing in glad - ness and not in fear, If He should come to - day?

Com - ing to claim His cho - sen Bride, All the re - deemed and pu - ri - fied,  
Then shall the dead in Christ a - rise, Caught up to meet Him in the skies,  
Signs of His com - ing mul - ti - ply, Morn - ing light breaks in east - ern sky,

*Rit...* *a tempo...*  
O - ver this whole earth scat - tered wide, What if it were to - day?  
When shall these glo - ries meet our eyes? What if it were to - day?  
Watch, for the time is draw - ing nigh, What if it were to - day?

# Jesus Is Coming To Earth Again

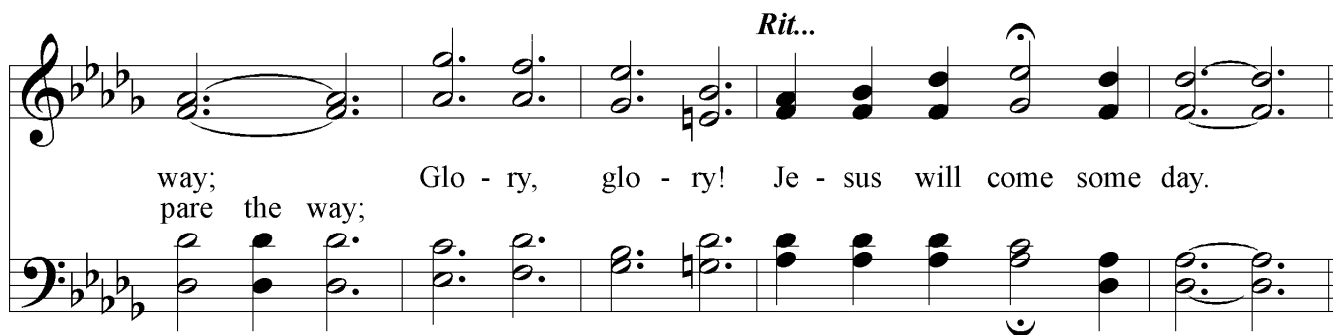
## Chorus



Glo - ry! glo - ry! Joy to my heart 'twill bring; Glo - ry, glo - ry!  
Joy to my heart 'twill bring;



When we shall crown Him King; Glo - ry, glo - ry! Haste to pre-prepare the  
When we shall crown Him King; Haste to pre-

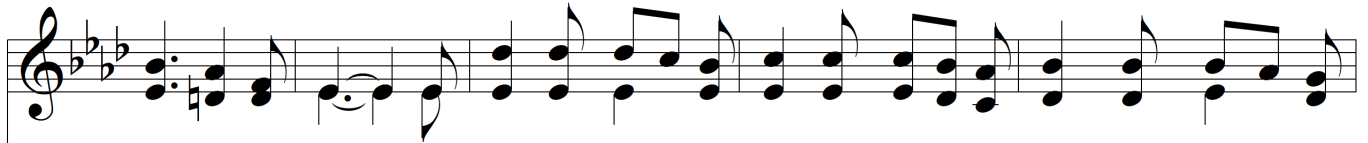
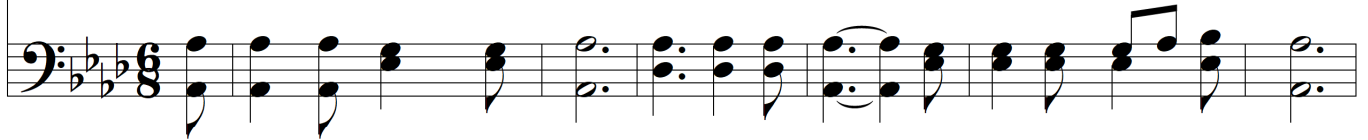


*Rit...*  
way; Glo - ry, glo - ry! Je - sus will come some day.  
pare the way;

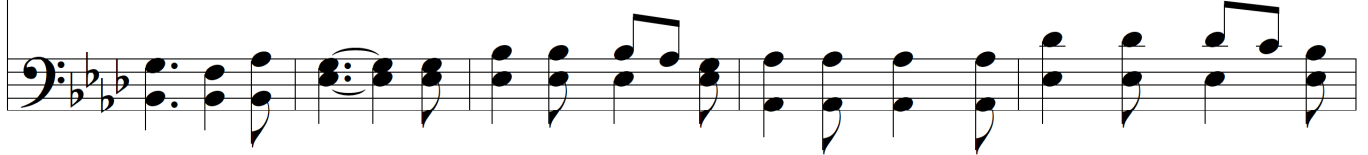
# Jesus Is Here



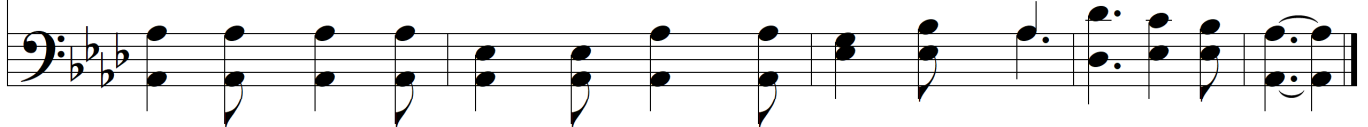
1. We stand on ho - ly ground— Je - sus is here; His glo - ry shines a - round—  
2. Sal - va - tion now is nigh— Je - sus is here; O soul, for ref - uge fly—  
3. O bless - ed, hal - lowed hour— Je - sus is here; O day of sa - cred pow'r—



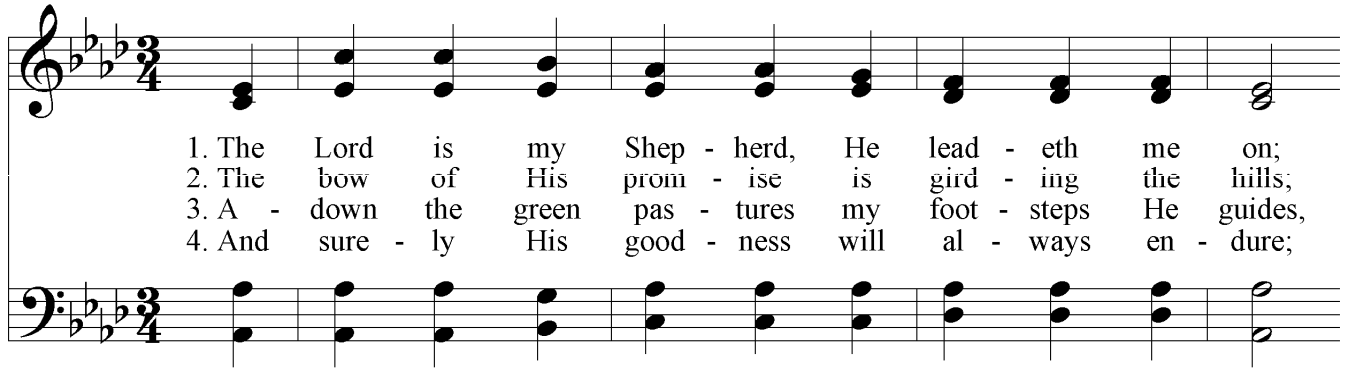
Je - sus is here; The Lord is here to save and bless; O lost one, come, thy  
Je - sus is here; For now in love He calls to thee, O wan-d'ring one, come  
Je - sus is here; Come, has - ten now and seek His face, Be - lieve His word of



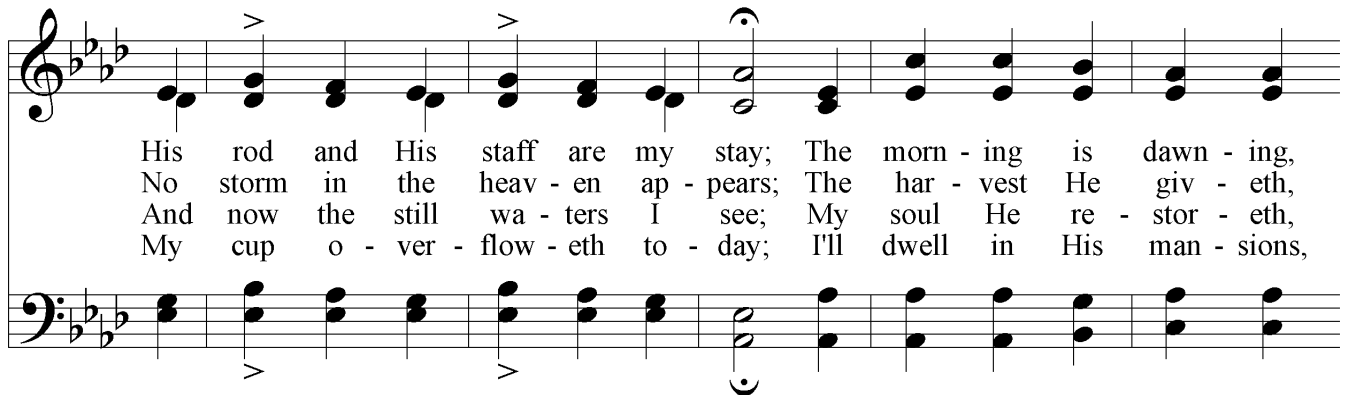
guilt con - fess; Be clothed with His own right - eous - ness— Je - sus is here.  
un - to me; From sin's dark bond - age now be free— Je - sus is here.  
sov - 'reign grace; The pre - cious mo - ments fly a - pace— Je - sus is here.



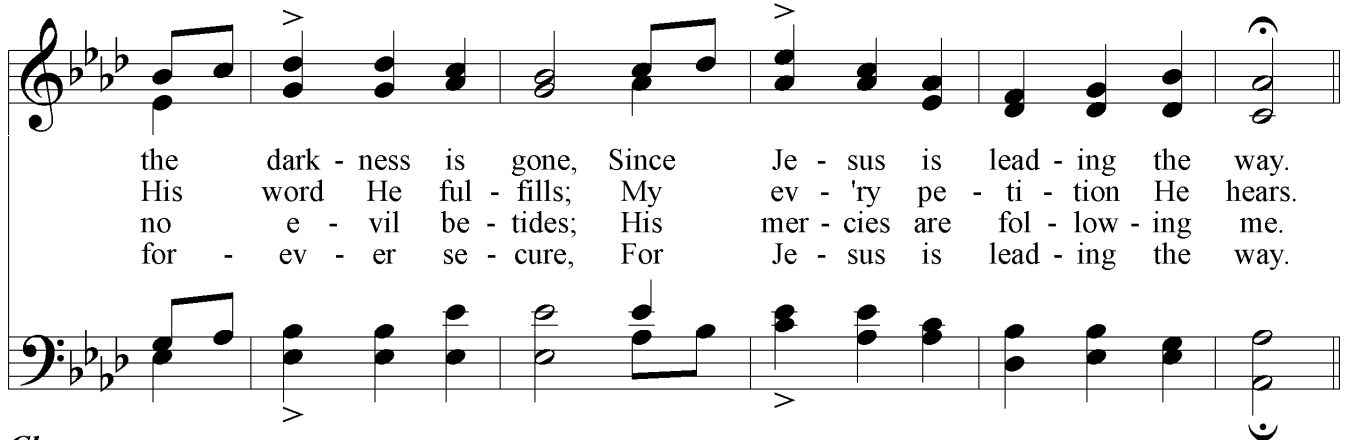
# Jesus Is Leading The Way



1. The Lord is my Shep - herd, He lead - eth me on;  
2. The bow of His prom - ise is gird - ing the hills;  
3. A - down the green pas - tures my foot - steps He guides,  
4. And sure - ly His good - ness will al - ways en - dure;



His rod and His staff are my stay; The morn - ing is dawn - ing,  
No storm in the heav - en ap - pears; The har - vest He giv - eth,  
And now the still wa - ters I see; My soul He re - stor - eth,  
My cup o - ver - flow - eth to - day; I'll dwell in His man - sions,



the dark - ness is gone, Since Je - sus is lead - ing the way.  
His word He ful - fills; My ev - 'ry pe - ti - tion He hears.  
no e - vil be - tides; His mer - cies are fol - low - ing me.  
for - ev - er se - cure, For Je - sus is lead - ing the way.

## Chorus



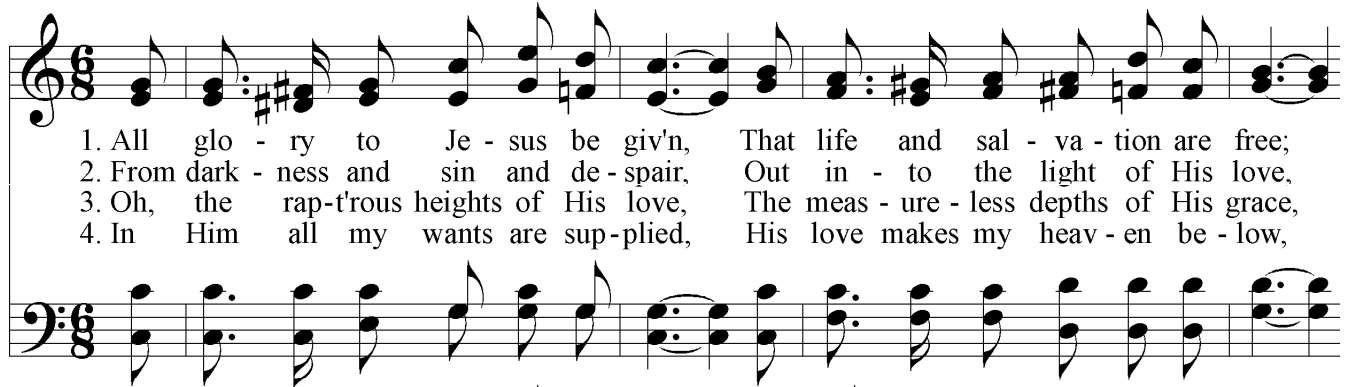
Yes, Je - sus is lead - ing the way, Yes, Je - sus is lead - ing the way; The

# *Jesus Is Leading The Way*

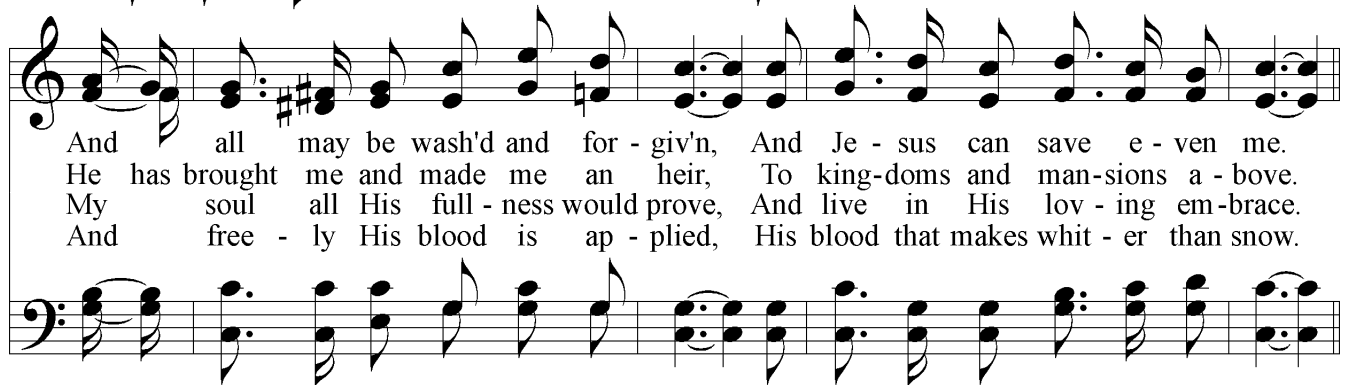
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Jesus Is Leading The Way". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "morn - ing is dawn - ing, the dark - ness is gone, For Je - sus is lead - ing the way." The score includes various musical notations such as chords, single notes, and rests. There are also dynamic markings like accents (>) above the first measure of the treble staff and below the first measure of the bass staff.

morn - ing is dawn - ing, the dark - ness is gone, For Je - sus is lead - ing the way.

# Jesus Is Mighty To Save (Arr. 1)



1. All glo - ry to Je - sus be giv'n, That life and sal - va - tion are free;  
2. From dark - ness and sin and de - spair, Out in - to the light of His love,  
3. Oh, the rap - t'rous heights of His love, The meas - ure - less depths of His grace,  
4. In Him all my wants are sup - plied, His love makes my heav - en be - low,

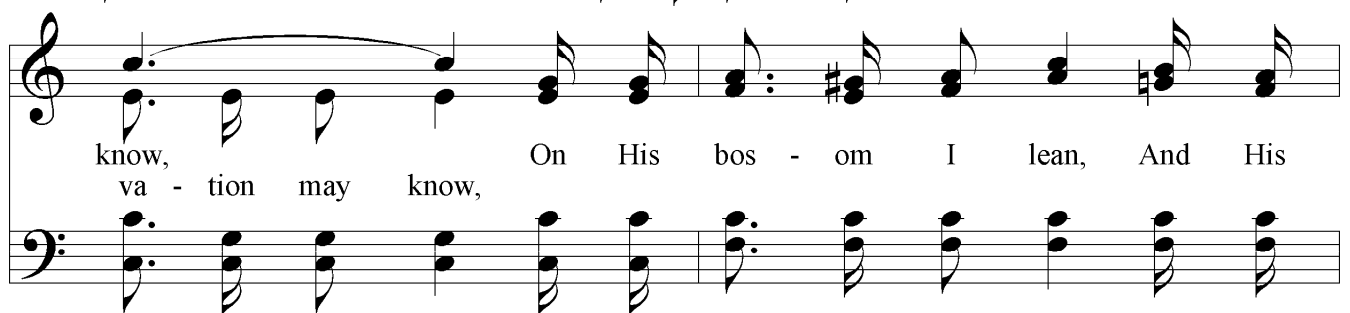


And all may be wash'd and for - giv'n, And Je - sus can save e - ven me.  
He has brought me and made me an heir, To king - doms and man - sions a - bove.  
My soul all His full - ness would prove, And live in His lov - ing em - brace.  
And free - ly His blood is ap - plied, His blood that makes whit - er than snow.

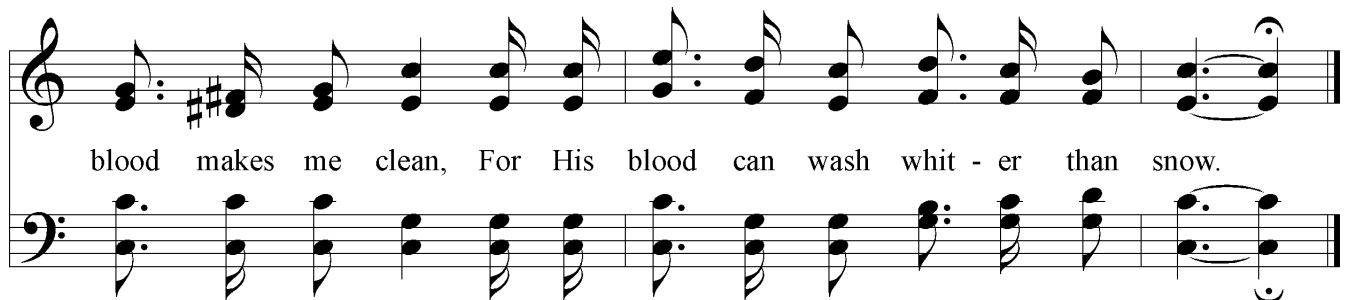
## Chorus



Yes, Je - sus is might - y to save, And all His sal - va - tion may  
is might - y to save, sai -



know, On His bos - om I lean, And His  
va - tion may know,



blood makes me clean, For His blood can wash whit - er than snow.

# Jesus Is Mighty To Save (Arr. 2)

1. Go to the souls that are lost and per - ish - ing, Hope - less - ly  
 2. Go to the wea - ry, and tell them there is rest; Rest for the  
 3. Go to the sor - row - ing and the err - ing ones; Tell them of  
 4. Go to the souls that are slight - ing His dear name, Count - ing un -

sink - ing in sin and the grave; Lov - ing - ly show them the  
 faith - ful be - yond the dark wave; Bid them look up to the  
 Him Who His pre - cious life gave; Who will for - give if they  
 ho - ly the blood that He gave; Blind tho' they are, lead them

er - ror of their way; Tell them that Je - sus is might - y to save.  
 cross of Cal - va - ry; Tell them that Je - sus is might - y to save.  
 on - ly will be - lieve; Tell them that Je - sus is might - y to save.  
 gen - tly to the Light; Tell them that Je - sus is might - y to save.

**Chorus**

Might - y to save, might - y to save; Lov - ing - ly show them the

er - ror of their way; Tell them that Je - sus is might - y to save.

# Jesus Is Mine (Arr. 3)

1. Fade, fade, each earth - ly joy, Je - sus is mine! Break ev - 'ry  
 2. Tempt not my soul a - way, Je - sus is mine! Here would I  
 3. Fare - well, mor - tal - i - ty, Je - sus is mine! Wel - come, e -

ten - der tie, Je - sus is mine! Dark is the wil - der - ness,  
 ev - er stay, Je - sus is mine! Per - ish - ing things of clay,  
 ter - ni - ty, Je - sus is mine! Wel - come, oh, loved and blest,

Earth has no rest - ing place, Je - sus a - lone can bless, Je - sus is mine!  
 Born but for one brief day, Pass from my heart a - way, Je - sus is mine!  
 Wel - come sweet scenes of rest, Wel - come, my Sav - ior's breast, Je - sus is mine!



# Jesus Is Mine (4 vs.)

1. Fade, fade, each earth - ly joy, Je - sus is mine! Break ev - 'ry  
 2. Tempt not my soul a - way, Je - sus is mine! Here would I  
 3. Fare - well, ye dreams of night, Je - sus is mine! Lost in this  
 4. Fare - well, mor - tal - i - ty, Je - sus is mine! Wel - come, e -

ten - der tie, Je - sus is mine! Dark is the wil - der - ness,  
 ev - er stay, Je - sus is mine! Per - ish - ing things of clay,  
 dawn - ing light, Je - sus is mine! All that my soul has tried  
 ter - ni - ty, Je - sus is mine! Wel - come, oh, loved and blest,

Earth has no rest - ing place, Je - sus a - lone can bless, Je - sus is mine!  
 Born but for one brief day, Pass from my heart a - way, Je - sus is mine!  
 Left but a dis - mal void, Je - sus has sat - is - fied, Je - sus is mine!  
 Wel - come sweet scenes of rest, Wel - come, my Sav - ior's breast, Je - sus is mine!

# Jesus Is Our Shepherd (Arr. 1)

FRANCONIA

1. Je - sus is our Shep - herd, Wip - ing ev - 'ry tear; Fold - ed in His  
2. Je - sus is our Shep - herd: Well we know His voice How its gentl - est  
3. Je - sus is our Shep - herd, For the sheep He bled; Ev - 'ry lamb is  
4. Je - sus is our Shep - herd; Guard - ed by His arm, Tho' the wolves may

bos - om, What have we to fear? On - ly let us fol - low  
whis - per Makes our heart re - joice; E - ven when He chi - deth,  
sprin - kled With the blood He shed; Then on each He set - teth  
ra - ven, None can do us harm; When we tread death's val - ley,

Whith - er He doth lead, To the thirst - y de - sert, Or the dew - y mead.  
Ten - der is His tone: None but He shall guide us; We are His a - lone.  
His own se - cret sign, "They that have my Spir - it, These," saith He, "are Mine."  
Dark with fear - ful gloom, We will fear no e - vil, Vic - tors o'er the tomb.

# Jesus Is Our Shepherd (Arr. 2)

ELLWOOD 6s & 5s D.

1. Je - sus is our Shep-herd, Wip - ing ev - 'ry tear; Fold - ed in His  
2. Je - sus is our Shep-herd: Well we know His voice, How its gen - tlest  
3. Je - sus is our Shep-herd, For the sheep He bled; Ev - 'ry lamb is  
4. Je - sus is our Shep-herd; Guard - ed by His arm, Tho' the wolves may

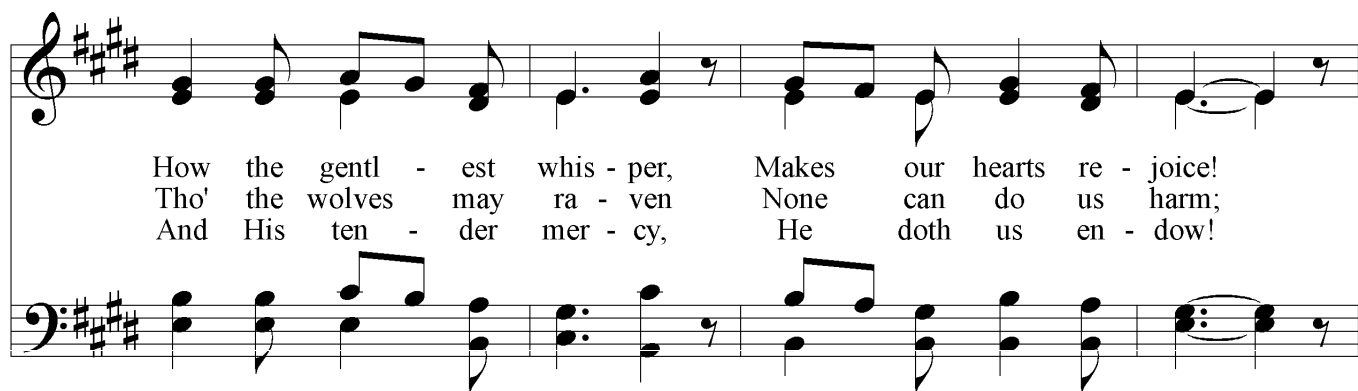
bos - om, What have we to fear? On - ly let us fol - low Whith - er  
whis - per Makes our heart re - joice; E - ven when He chid - eth, Ten - der  
sprin - kled With the blood He shed; Then on each He set - teth His own  
ra - ven, None can do us harm; When we tread death's val - ley, Dark with

He doth lead, To the thirst - y de - sert, Or the dew - y mead.  
is His tone: None but He shall guide us; We are His a - lone.  
se - cret sign, - "They that have My Spir - it, These," saith He," are Mine."  
fear - ful gloom. We will fear no e - vil, Vic - tors o'er the tomb.

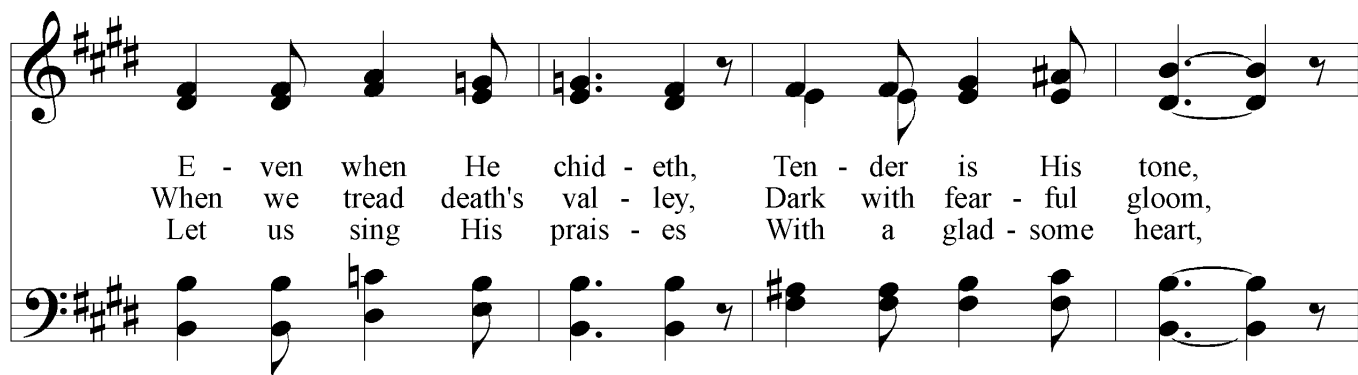
# Jesus Is Our Shepherd (Arr. 3)




1. Je - sus is our Shep - herd, Well we know His voice;  
2. Je - sus is our Shep - herd; Guard - ed by His arm,  
3. Je - sus is our Shep - herd; With His good - ness now



How the gentl - est whis - per, Makes our hearts re - joice!  
Tho' the wolves may ra - ven None can do us harm;  
And His ten - der mer - cy, He doth us en - dow!



E - ven when He chid - eth, Ten - der is His tone,  
When we tread death's val - ley, Dark with fear - ful gloom,  
Let us sing His prais - es With a glad - some heart,



None but He shall guide us; We are His a - lone.  
We will fear no e - vil, Vic - tors o'er the tomb.  
Till in heav'n we meet Him Nev - er - more to part. A - men.

# Jesus Is Passing

Words of Chorus from Salvation Army

1. Come, sin - ner, has - ten to the cross, The Sav - ior bids you come; Come,  
2. De - lay no long - er, come to - day, Ac - cept Him and be - lieve; And  
3. The pur - chase price He ful - ly paid On Cal - v'ry's cru - el tree; With  
4. Oh, turn to Him with all your heart, And yield at once your will; He  
5. But if you still His calls re - fuse, Fear - ful will be the cost; Your

trust - ing in His pre - cious blood; Wait not - there still is room.  
He will par - don ev - 'ry sin, And all your fears re - lieve.  
His own blood He ran - somed you From end - less mis - er - y.  
long has sought to save your soul, He waits in mer - cy still.  
days of grace will soon be o'er, And you for - ev - er lost.

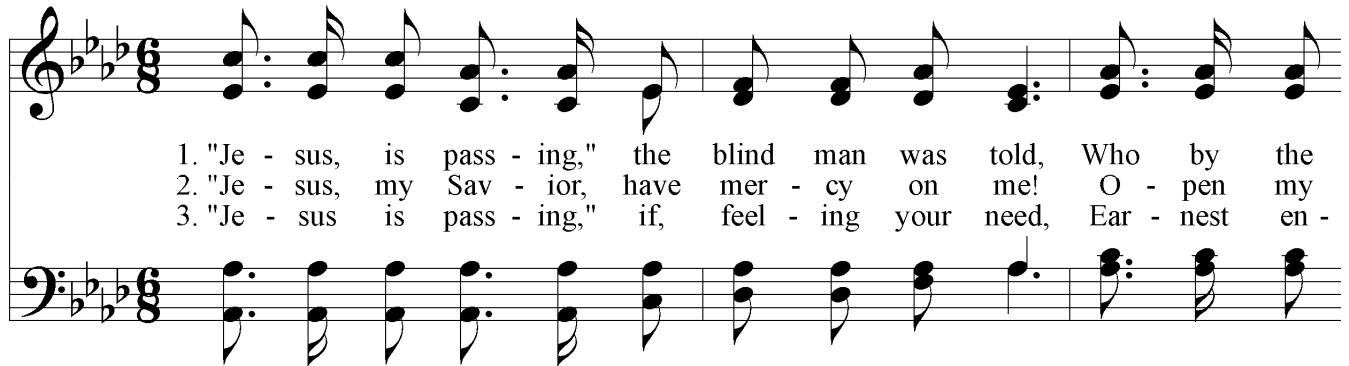
## Chorus *faster*

Je - sus now is pass - ing by, pass - ing by, pass - ing by,  
While He is so ver - y nigh, ver - y nigh, ver - y nigh,

Je - sus now is pass - ing by, I'll go out and meet Him.  
While He is so ver - y nigh, I'll go out and greet Him.

# Jesus Is Passing By (Arr. 1)

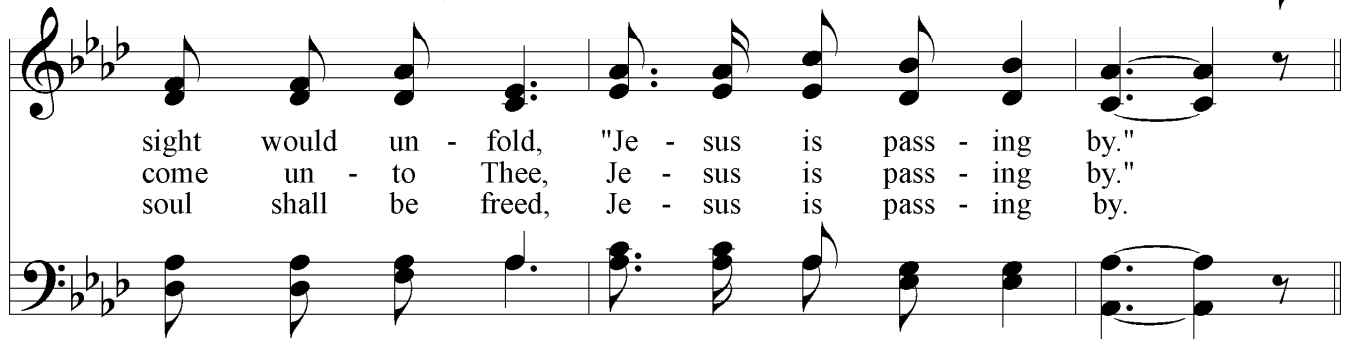
"Jesus is passing by." – John 9:1



1. "Je - sus, is pass - ing," the blind man was told, Who by the  
2. "Je - sus, my Sav - ior, have mer - cy on me! O - pen my  
3. "Je - sus is pass - ing," if, feel - ing your need, Ear - nest en -



way - side was beg - ging of old, Wish - ing that Je - sus His  
eyes, and from sin set me free; Help - less and need - y, I  
treat - ies He sure - ly will heed; If you but ask Him, your



sight would un - fold, "Je - sus is pass - ing by."  
come un - to Thee, Je - sus is pass - ing by."  
soul shall be freed, Je - sus is pass - ing by.

## Chorus



Je - sus is pass - ing, He's pass - ing this way, Je - sus is pass - ing by;



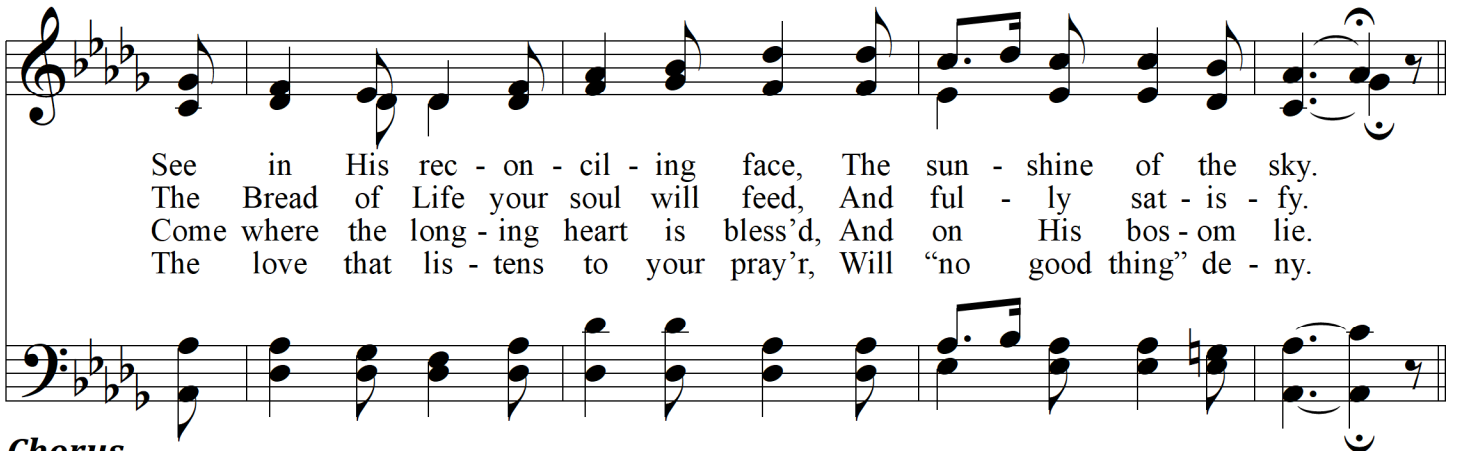
Thou Son of Da - vid, have mer - cy on me; Je - sus is pass - ing by.

# Jesus Is Passing By (Arr. 2)

D $\flat$



1. Come, con - trite one, and seek His grace, Je - sus is pass - ing by;  
2. Come, hun - gry one, and tell your needs, Je - sus is pass - ing by;  
3. Come, wea - ry one, and find your rest, Je - sus is pass - ing by;  
4. Come, bur - den'd one, bring all your care, Je - sus is pass - ing by;

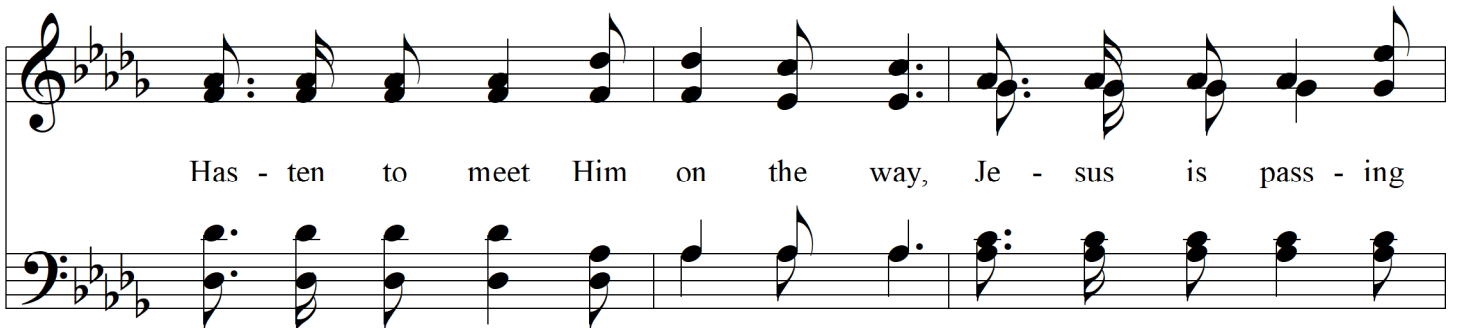


See in His rec - on - cil - ing face, The sun - shine of the sky.  
The Bread of Life your soul will feed, And ful - ly sat - is - fy.  
Come where the long - ing heart is bless'd, And on His bos - om lie.  
The love that lis - tens to your pray'r, Will "no good thing" de - ny.

## Chorus



Pass - ing by, ing by, pass - ing by, ing by,  
Pass - ing by, pass - ing by, pass - ing by, pass - ing by,  
*mf* *p*



Has - ten to meet Him on the way, Je - sus is pass - ing

# Jesus Is Passing By

by to - day, Pass - ing by, pass - ing by.  
Pass - ing by, pass - ing by, pass - ing by, pass - ing by.

*mp* *p* *Rit...*

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. It features a vocal melody with lyrics underneath. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment. Dynamics include *mp* (mezzo-piano) in the bass line and *p* (piano) with a hairpin crescendo leading to *Rit...* (ritardando) in the vocal line.

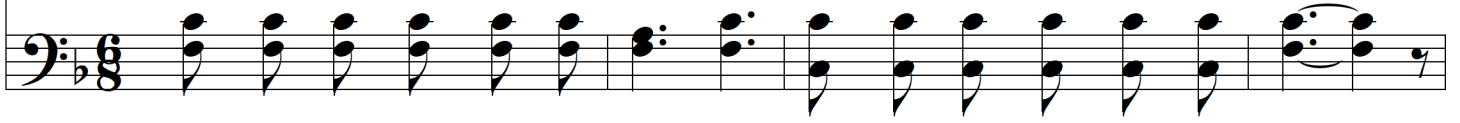


# Jesus Is Passing This Way (Arr. 1)

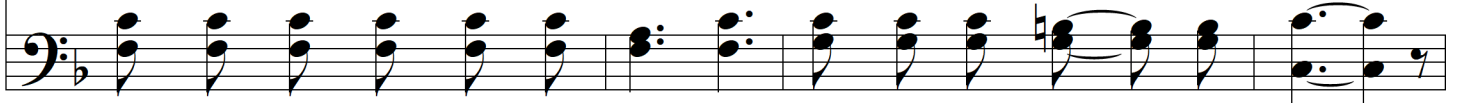
F



1. Is there a sin - ner a - wait - ing Mer - cy and par - don to - day?  
2. Broth - er, the Mas - ter is wait - ing, Wait - ing to free - ly for - give;  
3. Yes, He is com - ing to bless you While in con - tri - tion you bow;



Wel - come the news that we bring him: "Je - sus is pass - ing this way!"  
Why not this mo - ment ac - cept Him, Trust in His grace and live?  
Com - ing from sin to re - deem you, Read - y to save you now;



Com - ing in love and in mer - cy, Par - don and peace to be - stow,  
He is so ten - der and pre - cious, He is so near you to - day;  
Can you re - fuse the sal - va - tion Je - sus is of - fer - ing here?



Com - ing to save the poor sin - ner From his heart - an - guish and woe.  
O - pen your heart to re - ceive Him, While He is pass - ing this way.  
O - pen your heart to ad - mit Him, While He is com - ing so near.



# Jesus Is Passing This Way

## Chorus

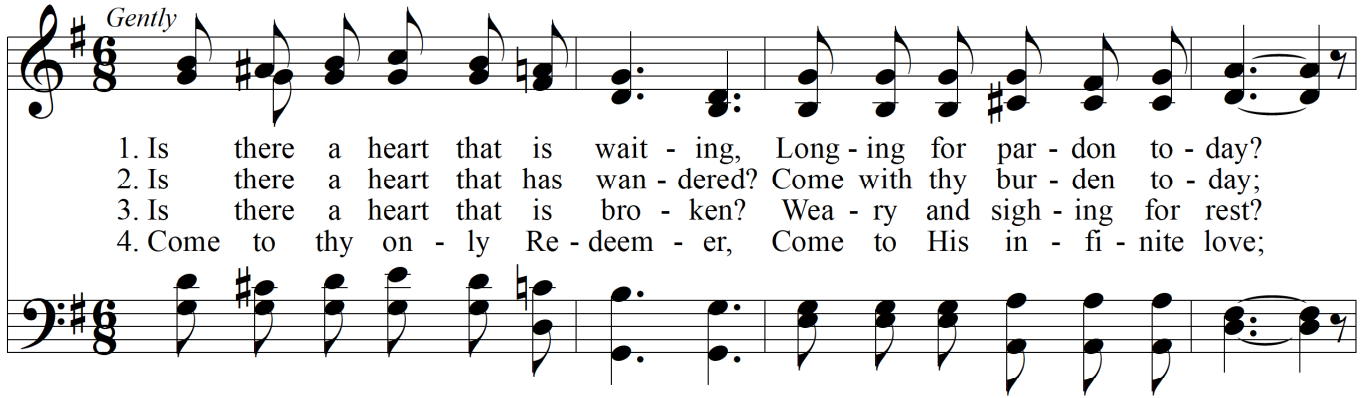
Je - sus is pass - ing this way To - day, to - day,  
Je - sus is pass - ing this way, To - day, is pass - ing to - day!

While He is near, O be - lieve Him, O - pen your heart to re - ceive Him, For

Je - sus is pass - ing this way, Is pass - ing this way to - day.  
this way,

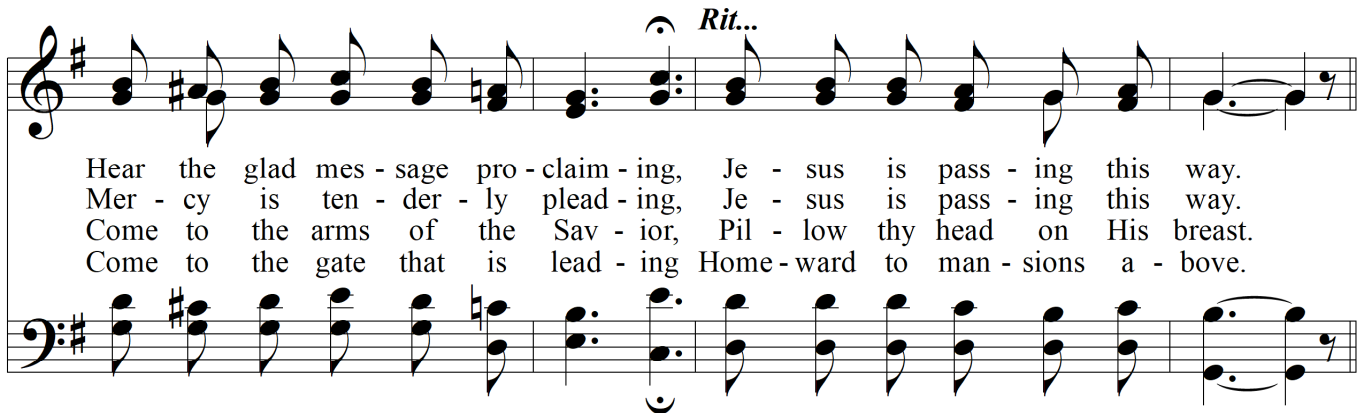
# Jesus is Passing this Way (Arr. 2)

*Gently*



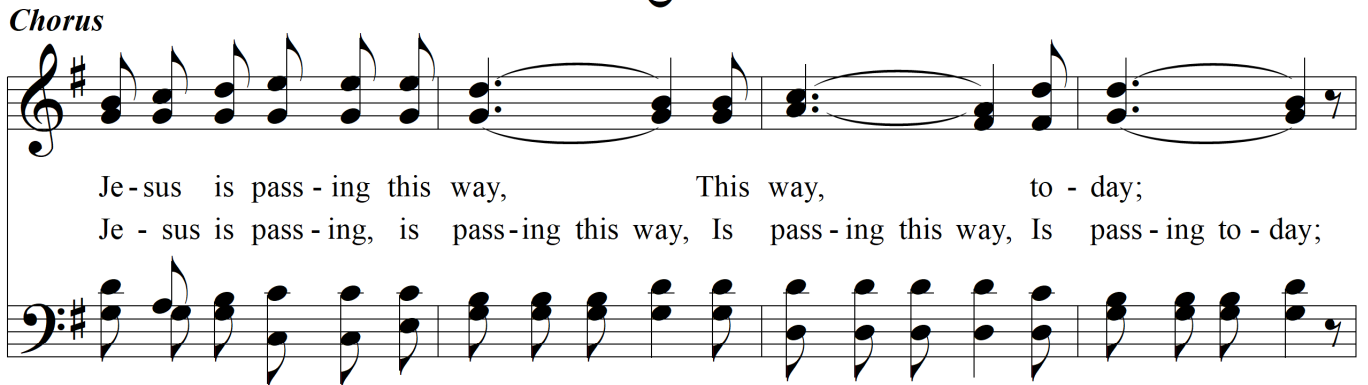
1. Is there a heart that is wait - ing, Long - ing for par - don to - day?  
 2. Is there a heart that has wan - dered? Come with thy bur - den to - day;  
 3. Is there a heart that is bro - ken? Wea - ry and sigh - ing for rest?  
 4. Come to thy on - ly Re - deem - er, Come to His in - fi - nite love;

*Rit...*



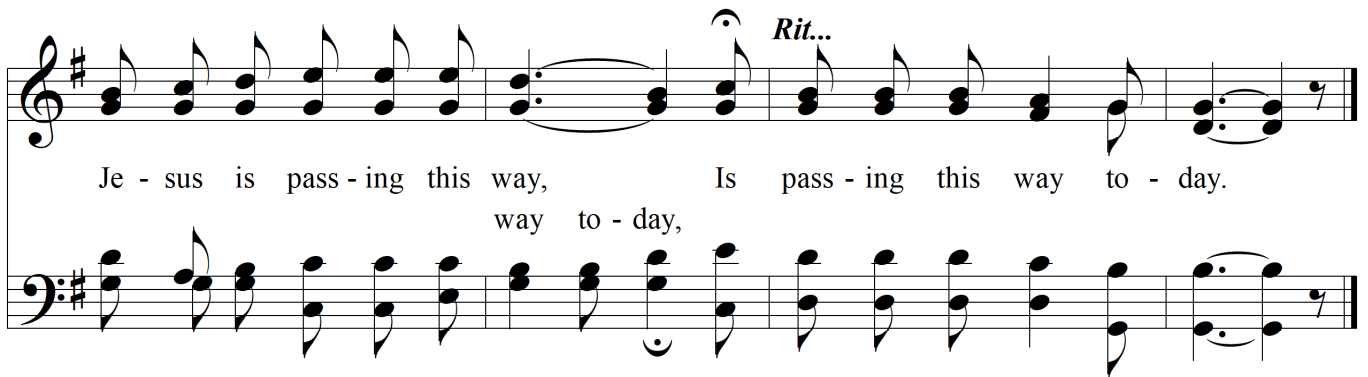
Hear the glad mes - sage pro - claim - ing, Je - sus is pass - ing this way.  
 Mer - cy is ten - der - ly plead - ing, Je - sus is pass - ing this way.  
 Come to the arms of the Sav - ior, Pil - low thy head on His breast.  
 Come to the gate that is lead - ing Home - ward to man - sions a - bove.

*Chorus*



Je - sus is pass - ing this way, This way, to - day;  
 Je - sus is pass - ing, is pass - ing this way, Is pass - ing this way, Is pass - ing to - day;

*Rit...*



Je - sus is pass - ing this way, Is pass - ing this way to - day.  
 way to - day,

# Jesus Is Passing To-Day

1. In days of old, near Jer - i - cho, As Je - sus passed one day,  
 2. He hears the tramp of wea - ry feet, As mul - ti - tudes draw nigh,  
 3. The throng re - bukes him as he cries, O, Lord, that I might see,  
 4. The Lord in mer - cy hears his cry, Tho' waves of tu - mult roll,

A blind man sat to gath - er alms Be - side the great high - way.  
 What means this great com - mo - tion friends? Tis Je - sus pass - ing by.  
 But loud - er still his voice rings out O, Lord, re - mem - ber me!  
 "Re - ceive thy sight and go in peace," "Thy faith hath made thee whole."

## Chorus

Je - sus was pass - ing that way Pass - ing that way, Je - sus was

pass - ing that way; He's pass - ing this way, O  
 Pass - ing that way,

# Jesus Is Passing To-Day

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 (C). It features a melody of eighth and quarter notes, with a prominent dotted quarter note on the word 'day'. The lower staff is in bass clef and provides a harmonic accompaniment using chords and single notes.

sin - ner be - lieve Him, be - lieve Him; He's pass - ing to - day, O

The second system of music also consists of two staves in the same key and time signature as the first. The melody continues with similar rhythmic patterns, ending with a final cadence. The bass line continues to support the melody with chords and moving lines.

sin - ner re - ceive Him, re - ceive Him; He's pass - ing, yes pass - ing to - day.

# Jesus Is Piloting Me



1. Sail - ing life's o - cean 'mid break - ers and foam, Je - sus is pi - lot-ing me;
2. Fear I no tem - pest, tho' threat'n-ing and dark, Je - sus is pi - lot-ing me;
3. Pleas - ant the voy - age when shin - eth the sun, Je - sus is pi - lot-ing me;
4. Fair is the morn - ing and bright is the day, Je - sus is pi - lot-ing me;
5. Trust to this Pi - lot your frail bark, my friend, Je - sus your pi - lot will be;



Sail - ing life's o - cean tow'rds heav - en and home, Je - sus is pi - lot-ing me.  
Safe o'er the track-less deep guides He my bark, Je - sus is pi - lot-ing me.  
Oh, what a meet-ing when sail - ing is done, Je - sus is pi - lot-ing me.  
Nev - er an - oth - er that know-eth the way, Je - sus is pi - lot-ing me.  
Trust Him to pi - lot you safe to the end, Je - sus your pi - lot will be.



## Chorus



Je - sus is pi - lot - ing me, Je - sus is pi - lot - ing me; Safe in - to



port my bark He will bring; Storm - clouds may hov - er, yet to Him I'll cling;



# Jesus Is Piloting Me

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Jesus Is Piloting Me". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the melody and a bass clef staff for the accompaniment. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-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: "He's the sure Pi - lot, His prais - es I'll sing; Je - sus is pi - lot - ing me." The word "Rit..." is written above the final measure of the melody. The bass line provides a steady accompaniment with chords and single notes.

*Rit...*

He's the sure Pi - lot, His prais - es I'll sing; Je - sus is pi - lot - ing me.

# Jesus Is Pleading For Thee



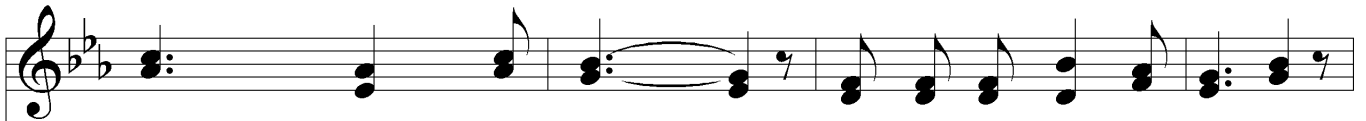
1. Hear the gen - tle spir - it's call, Je - sus is plead - ing for thee;  
 2. Sin - ner, will you come to - day? Je - sus is plead - ing for thee;  
 3. Oh! He drank that bit - ter cup, Je - sus is plead - ing for thee;  
 4. He will wash your gar - ments white, Je - sus is plead - ing for thee;  
 5. He will sweep your guilt a - way, Je - sus is plead - ing for thee;  
 6. He will give you joy and peace, Je - sus is plead - ing for thee;



There is par - don free for all, Je - sus is plead - ing for thee.  
 Leave that dark and drear - y way, Je - sus is plead - ing for thee.  
 And this world you must give up, Je - sus is plead - ing for thee.  
 Turn your dark - ness in - to light, Je - sus is plead - ing for thee.  
 Make thy soul as clear as day, Je - sus is plead - ing for thee.  
 Glo - ry that will nev - er cease, Je - sus is plead - ing for thee.



## Chorus



Wash in the blood, Wash in the blood of Je - sus;  
 Wash in the blood of the cleans - ing tide,



Wash in the blood, Wash in the blood of the Lamb.  
 Wash in the blood of the cleans - ing tide, of the Lamb.





# Jesus Is Praying For Me

*With expression*

1. Dark tho' the clouds in the skies o'er - head, Tho' all the  
 2. Some - times it seems that I fight a - lone, Pressed be - yond  
 3. Faith - ful High Priest thus to in - ter - cede, Ev - er He  
 4. Why should I faint in the heav'n - ly race? Why should I

glad - ness and light be fled, Yet in this tho't I am com - fort - ed,  
 mea - sure, my strength all gone; Then I grow strong, for be - fore the throne  
 lives for His own to plead; Breath - ing my name, know - ing all my need,  
 ev - er to fear give place, When in the light of the Fa - ther's face

*Rit...*

*Chorus*

Je - sus is pray - ing for me! Pray - ing for me,

pray - ing for me, Lift - ing His hands pierced on Cal - va - ry; There at the

*Rit...*

Fa - ther's right hand on high Je - sus is pray - ing for me.

# Jesus Is Precious

"Unto you therefore which believe He is precious"

D $\flat$

1. Peace like a riv - er is flood - ing my soul, Since Christ, my Sav - ior,  
2. Joy is a - bound - ing - My heart gai - ly sings, Cleave I the heav - ens -  
3. Oh pre - cious Je - sus, how love - ly Thou art! Come and a - bid - ing

mak - eth me whole; Sweet peace a - bid - ing My por - tion shall be -  
mount up on wings; Christ hath ex - alt - ed - My soul He set free -  
rule in my heart; Break ev - 'ry fet - ter - Thy face let me see,

**Chorus**

Je - sus, my Sav - ior, is pre - cious to me. Pre - cious to  
Je - sus, my Sav - ior, is pre - cious to me. Pre - cious to me, He is  
Then Thou shalt ev - er be pre - cious to me.

me, Pre - cious is He;  
pre - cious to me, Je - sus, the Sav - ior, how pre - cious is He;

# Jesus Is Precious



Je - sus shall ev - er be pre - cious to me.  
Je - sus, my Sav - ior, ev - er shall be so pre - cious to me, so pre - cious to me.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a common time signature. It features a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic foundation for the vocal line. The lyrics are: 'Je - sus shall ev - er be pre - cious to me. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, ev - er shall be so pre - cious to me, so pre - cious to me.'

# Jesus Is Real And Precious To Me

1. Tho' all things this world holds are pre - cious Are tak - en from  
 2. Should some earth - ly care come op - press - ing, Some cloud thru which  
 3. A - lone, and a - way from my loved ones, No words from their  
 4. O soul, in this world ev - er chang - ing, Now seek - ing some

me here be - low, There's one pre - cious truth that I treas - ure,  
 I can - not see, I've one con - stant Friend, it is Je - sus,  
 lips can I hear; And yet there is One far more pre - cious,  
 friend that is true, There's One who is stead - fast, un - fail - ing,

*Chorus*

Je - sus is real, this I know.  
 He is as real as can be. Je - sus is real and  
 Je - sus is real, and is near.  
 Je - sus is real; He seeks you.

pre - cious to me, Je - sus is real to me; All that the  
 to me;

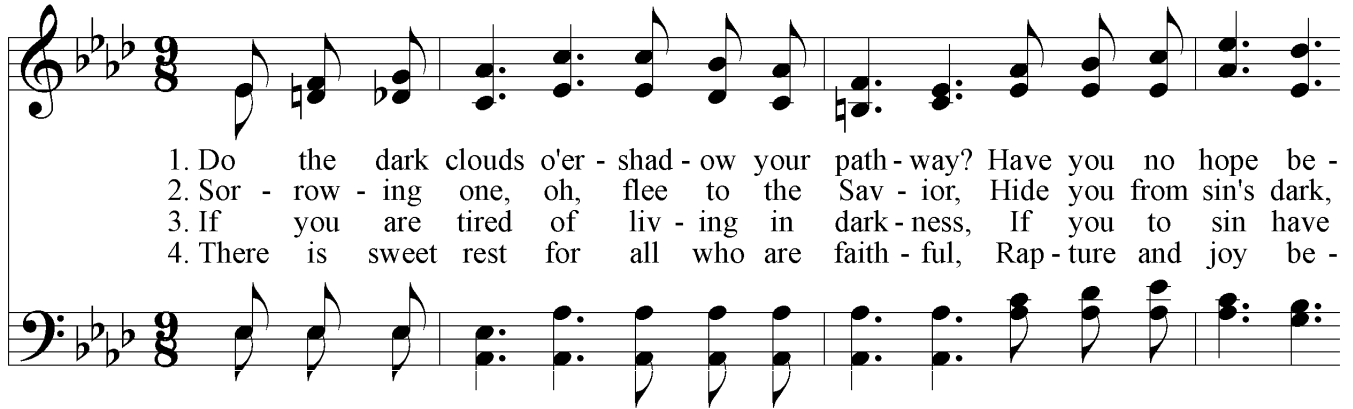
# *Jesus Is Real And Precious To Me*

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Jesus Is Real And Precious To Me". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the melody and a bass clef staff for the accompaniment. The melody is written in a major key with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are: "world holds as treas - ure may go, But Je - sus is real to me. to me." The word "to" is written above the final note of the melody. The score ends with a double bar line. A "Rit..." marking is placed above the final notes of the melody.

world holds as treas - ure may go, But Je - sus is real to me. to me.

*Rit...*

# Jesus Is Strong and Able to Save

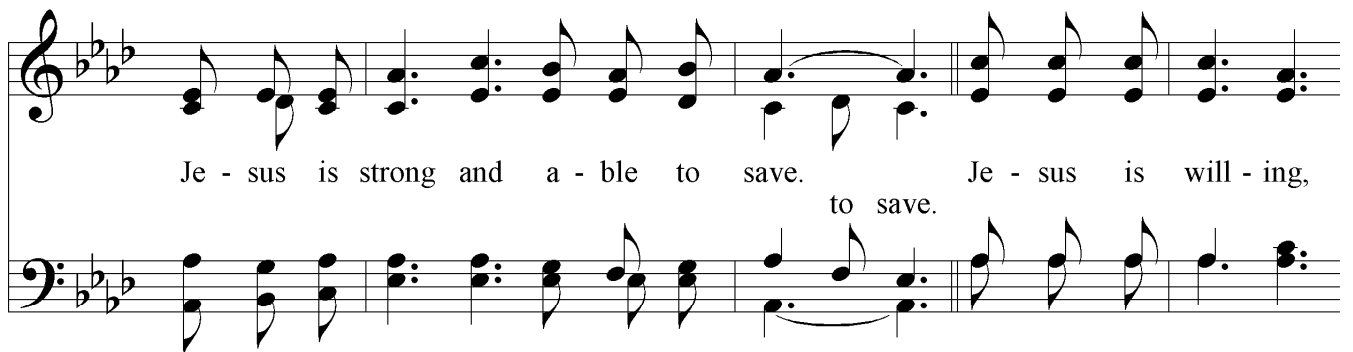


1. Do the dark clouds o'er - shad - ow your path - way? Have you no hope be -  
2. Sor - row - ing one, oh, flee to the Sav - ior, Hide you from sin's dark,  
3. If you are tired of liv - ing in dark - ness, If you to sin have  
4. There is sweet rest for all who are faith - ful, Rap - ture and joy be -

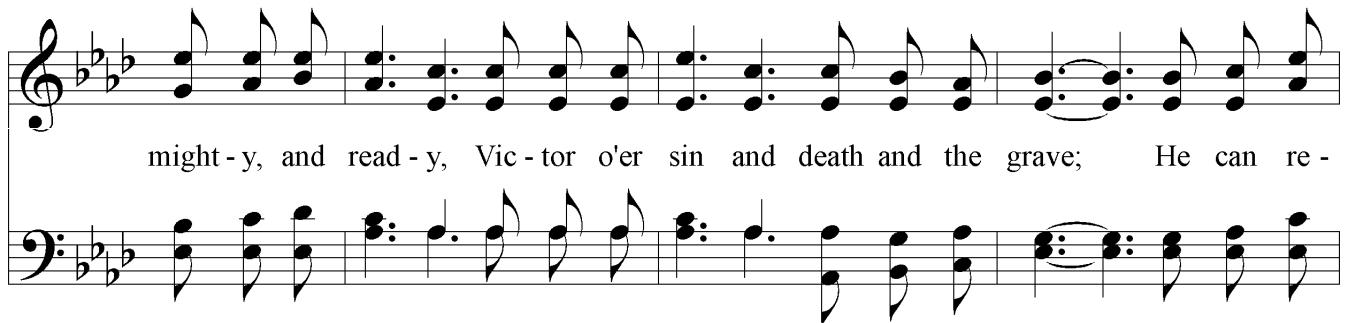


yond the dark grave? Car - ry your sins and bur - dens to Je - sus,  
tur - bu - lent wave; He will con - duct you up - ward and home - ward;  
long been a slave, Trust in the Lord and hum - bly o - bey Him,  
yond the dark grave Bless - ed as - sur - ance! heav - en - ly prom - ise!

## *Chorus*



Je - sus is strong and a - ble to save. Je - sus is will - ing,  
to save.



might - y, and read - y, Vic - tor o'er sin and death and the grave; He can re -

# *Jesus Is Strong and Able to Save*

deem you, par-don and heal you, Je-sus is strong and a-ble to save.  
to save.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Jesus Is Strong and Able to Save". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) 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 "deem you, par-don and heal you, Je-sus is strong and a-ble to save." and the second line is "to save." The music ends with a double bar line.

# Jesus Is Tenderly Calling (3 vs.)



1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home, Call - ing to - day, call - ing to - day;  
2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest, Call - ing to - day, call - ing to - day;  
3. Je - sus is plead - ing, O list to His voice: Hear Him to - day, hear Him to - day;



Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam Far - ther and far - ther a - way?  
Bring Him thy bur - den and thou shall be blest; He will not turn thee a - way.  
They who be - lieve in His name shall re - joice; Quick - ly a - rise and o - bey.



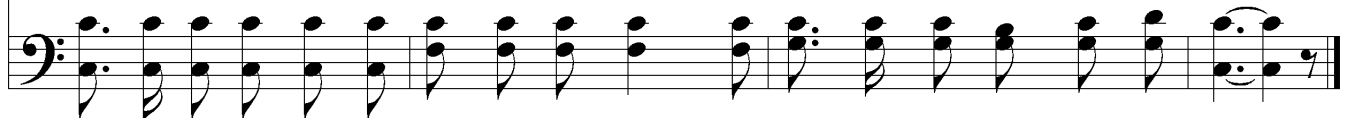
## Chorus



Call - ing to - day! Call - ing to - day!  
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day! Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day!



Je - sus is call - ing, Is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.  
Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day,





# Jesus Is Tenderly Calling (4 vs.)



1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home, Call - ing to - day, call - ing to - day;  
2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest, Call - ing to - day, call - ing to - day;  
3. Je - sus is wait - ing, O come to Him now, Wait - ing to - day, wait - ing to - day;  
4. Je - sus is plead - ing, O list to His voice: Hear Him to - day, hear Him to - day;



Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam Far - ther and far - ther a - way?  
Bring Him thy bur - den and thou shall be blest; He will not turn thee a - way.  
Come with thy sins, at His feet low - ly bow; Come and no long - er de - lay.  
They who be - lieve in His name shall re - joice; Quick - ly a - rise and o - bey.



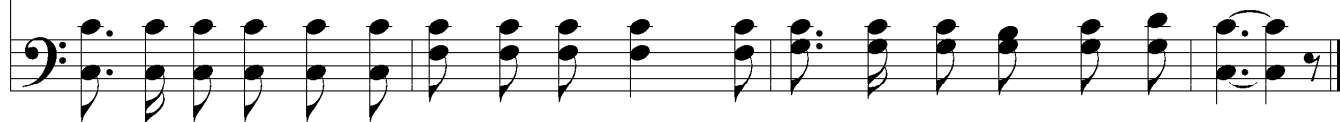
## Chorus



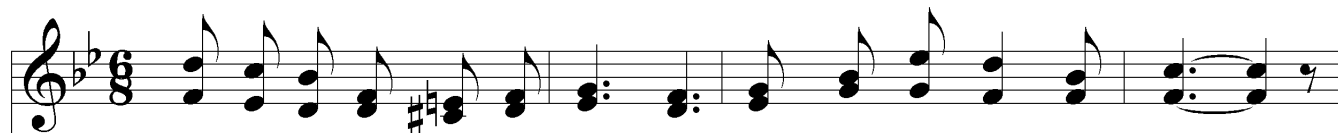
Call - ing to - day! Call - ing to - day!  
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day! Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day!



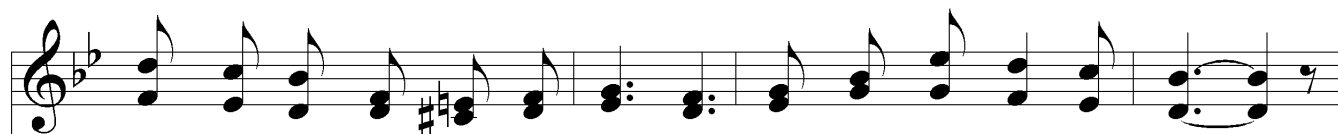
Je - sus is call - ing, Is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.  
Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day,



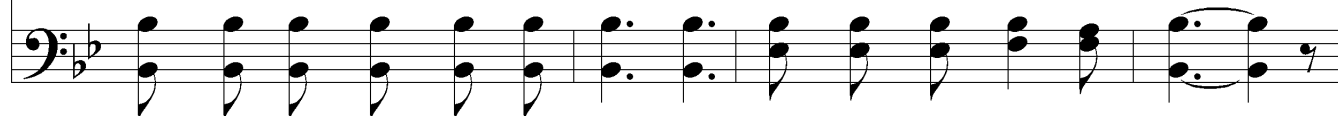
# Jesus Is Tenderly Pleading



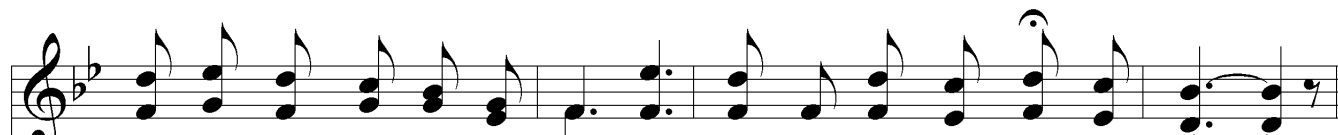
1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly plead - ing, Plead - ing with you to - day,  
 2. Je - sus is ten - der - ly plead - ing, Plead - ing in ac - cents sweet,  
 3. Je - sus is ten - der - ly plead - ing, Why are you lin - g'ring wait?



Whis - per - ing gen - tly, "O sin - ner, Turn from your sins a - way."  
 Plead - ing for peace and for par - don, There at the mer - cy - seat.  
 Glo - ries im - mor - tal a - wait you, Glo - ries with - in the gate.



Sweet are His ac - cents so ten - der, Tear - ful - ly call - ing to thee,  
 Free from all care and temp - ta - tion, Free from the tram - mels of sin,  
 See, at the por - tals He's wait - ing, Wait - ing to wel - come you home.



Hear the sweet voice if your Sav - ior, Say - ing "Oh, come un - to me."  
 Je - sus stands read - y to greet you, Read - y to wel - come you in.  
 Heed the sweet voice of your Sav - ior, Come to Him, sin - ner, oh, come.



# Jesus Is Tenderly Pleading

## Chorus

Je - sus is plead - ing, Plead - ing with thee,  
Plead - ing with thee, plead - ing with thee, Plead - ing with thee, plead - ing with thee,

Ten - der - ly plead - ing, "Come un - to me."  
Ten - der - ly pleads, ten - der - ly pleads, "Come un - to me, come un - to me."

Sad - ly He's turn - ing, Turn - ing a - way,  
Sad - ly He turns, sad - ly He turns, Turn - ing a - way, turn - ing a - way,

*Rit...*  
Why will ye fal - ter? Seek Him to - day.  
Why fal - ter now, why fal - ter now? Seek Him to - day, seek Him to - day.

# Jesus Is The Friend You Need

1. When the sun shines bright and your heart is light, Je-sus is the Friend you need;  
2. If you're lost in sin, all is dark with - in, Je-sus is the Friend you need;  
3. When in that sad hour, when in death's grim pow'r, Je-sus is the Friend you need;  
4. When the cares of life all a - round are rife, Je-sus is the Friend you need;

When the clouds hang low in this world of woe, Je - sus is the Friend you need.  
God a - lone can save thru the Son He gave, Je - sus is the Friend you need.  
If you would pre - pare 'gainst the tempt - er's snare, Je - sus is the Friend you need.  
Glo - ry to His name, al - ways He's the same, Je - sus is the Friend you need.

## Chorus

Je - sus is the Friend you need, Such a Friend is He in -  
Je - sus is the Friend you need, Such a

deed;  
Friend is He in - deed; He who not - eth ev' - ry tear, He will

# *Jesus Is The Friend You Need*

ban - ish ev' - ry fear, Je - sus is the Friend you need. A - men.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Jesus Is The Friend 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 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 concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

# Jesus Is the Sweetest Name I Know

Je - sus is the sweet - est name I know, And He's just the same  
as His love - ly Name, And that's the rea - son why I  
love Him so; Oh, Je - sus is the sweet - est name I know.

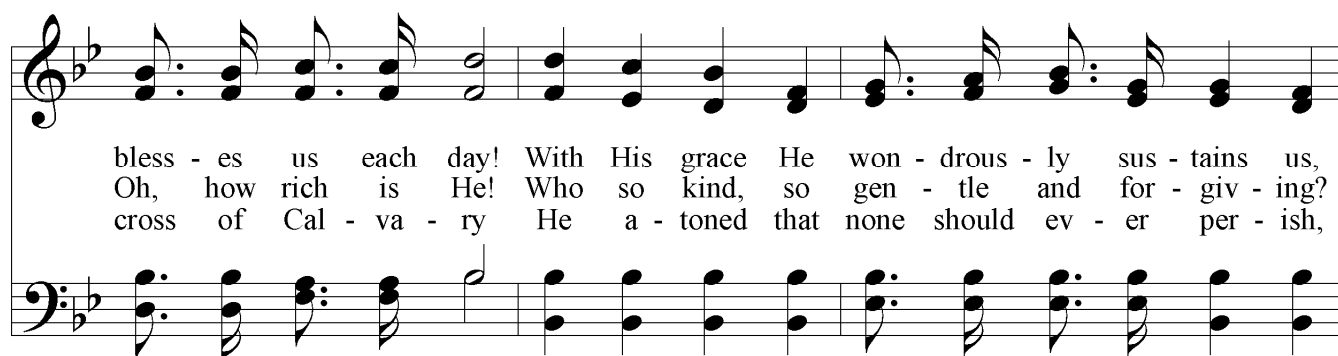
The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: 'Je - sus is the sweet - est name I know, And He's just the same as His love - ly Name, And that's the rea - son why I love Him so; Oh, Je - sus is the sweet - est name I know.' The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

# Jesus Is Your Friend

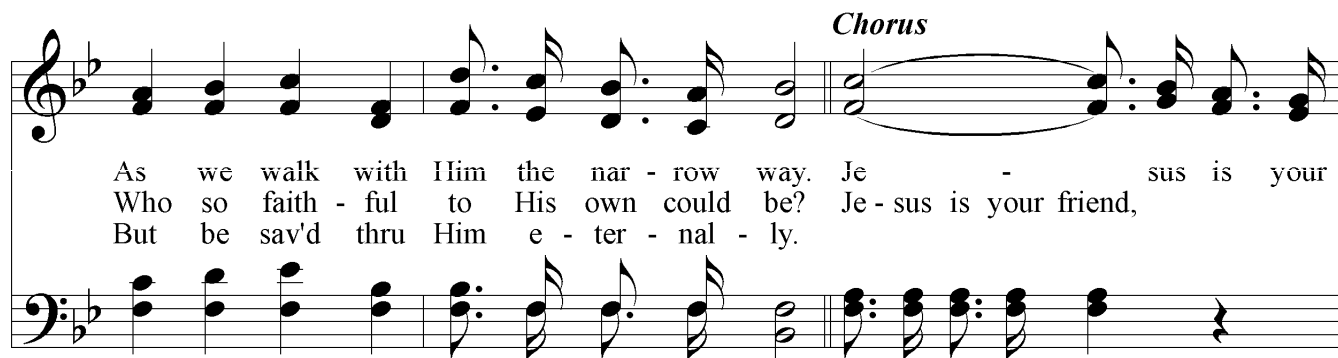
"There Is a Friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—Prov. 18:24



1. What a pre - cious friend we have in Je - sus! With His love He  
2. What a ten - der friend we have in Je - sus! In com - pas - sion,  
3. What a lov - ing friend we have in Je - sus! On the cru - el

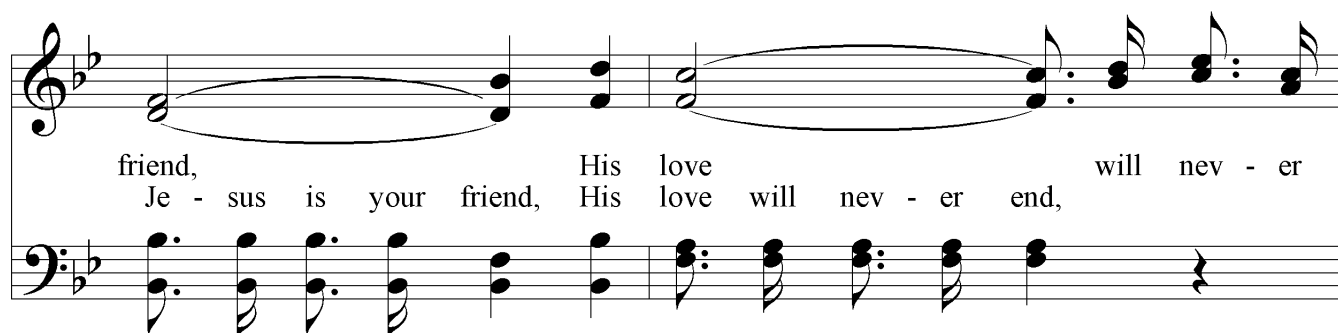


bles - es us each day! With His grace He won - drous - ly sus - tains us,  
Oh, how rich is He! Who so kind, so gen - tle and for - giv - ing?  
cross of Cal - va - ry He a - toned that none should ev - er per - ish,



*Chorus*

As we walk with Him the nar - row way. Je - sus is your  
Who so faith - ful to His own could be? Je - sus is your friend,  
But be sav'd thru Him e - ter - nal - ly.



friend,  
Je - sus is your friend, His love will nev - er end, will nev - er

# Jesus Is Your Friend

end;  
love will nev - er end, He will leave you nev - er, Walk with you for -

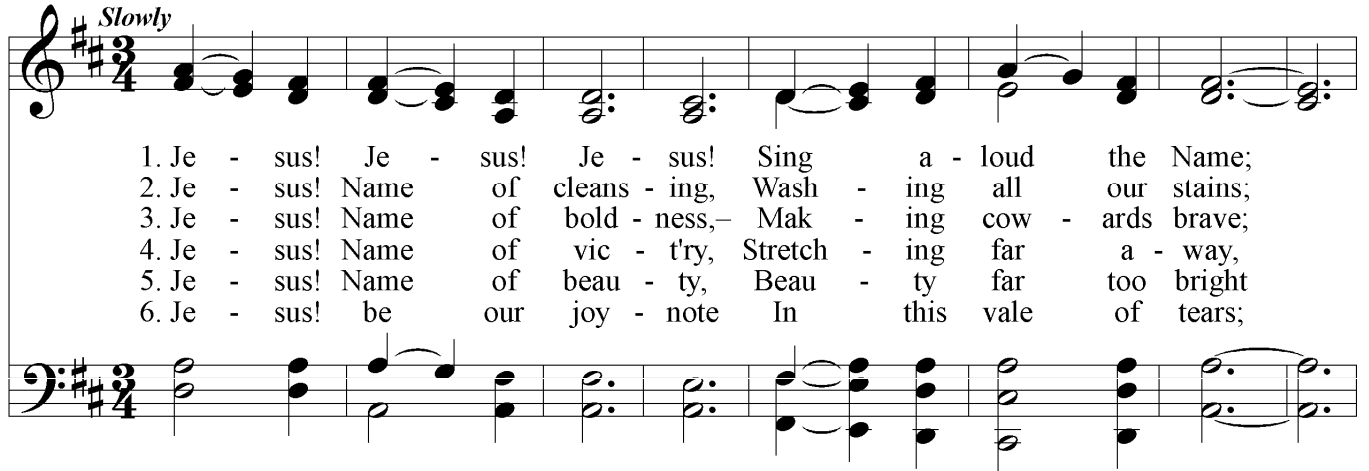
ev - er, Je - sus is your friend.  
Je - sus is your friend, Yes, Je - sus is your friend.

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of music. The first system has a vocal line and a bass line. The vocal line begins with a whole rest, followed by quarter notes G4, A4, B4, and C5. The bass line consists of a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The second system also has a vocal line and a bass line. The vocal line features a long note on G4 with a slur over it, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass line continues with the eighth-note accompaniment.

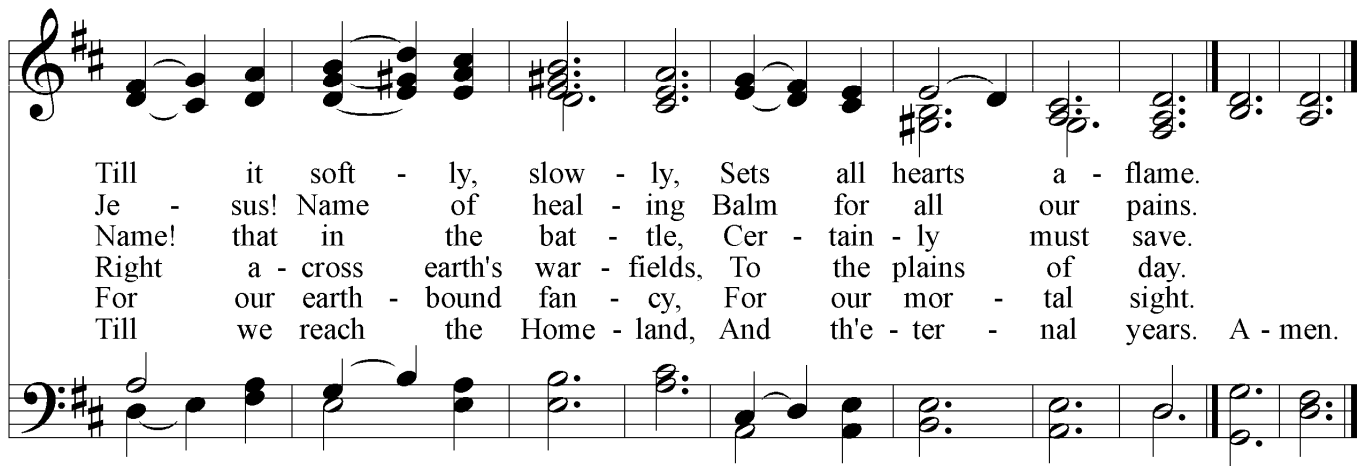


# Jesus! Jesus! Jesus!

*Slowly*



1. Je - sus! Je - sus! Je - sus! Sing a - loud the Name;  
2. Je - sus! Name of cleans - ing, Wash - ing all our stains;  
3. Je - sus! Name of bold - ness, - Mak - ing cow - ards brave;  
4. Je - sus! Name of vic - t'ry, Stretch - ing far a - way,  
5. Je - sus! Name of beau - ty, Beau - ty far too bright  
6. Je - sus! be our joy - note In this vale of tears;



Till it soft - ly, slow - ly, Sets all hearts a - flame.  
Je - sus! Name of heal - ing Balm for all our pains.  
Name! that in the bat - tle, Cer - tain - ly must save.  
Right a - cross earth's war - fields, To the plains of day.  
For our earth - bound fan - cy, For our mor - tal sight.  
Till we reach the Home - land, And th'e - ter - nal years. A - men.

# Jesus, Jesus Only

1. Would you be this day made whole, Free - dom gain from sin's con - trol?  
2. Je - sus ten - der - ly will lead, Give you grace for all your need,  
3. Oh, what friend can love us so? Who, like Him, our hearts can know,  
4. He a - lone our souls can guide O - ver death's dark, swell - ing tide,

Je - sus can re - deem your soul, - Je - sus, Je - sus on - ly.  
And your cause in Heav - en plead, - Je - sus, Je - sus on - ly.  
Who hath borne our ev - 'ry woe? Je - sus, Je - sus on - ly.  
Home at last, and by His side, - Je - sus, Je - sus on - ly.

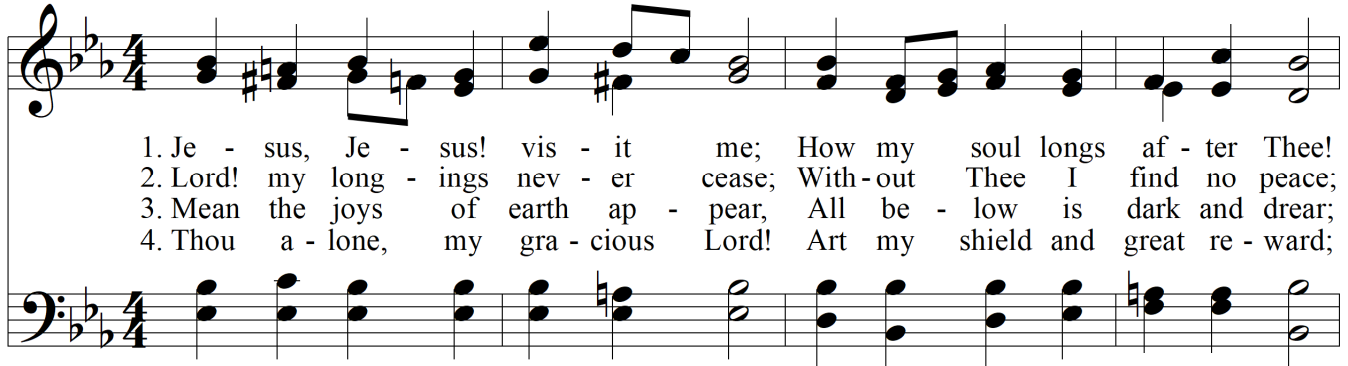
## Chorus

In the dark - ness do not live, Be not sad or lone - ly;

Je - sus, light and joy can give, - Je - sus, Je - sus on - ly.

# Jesus, Jesus! Visit Me

SOLITUDE



1. Je - sus, Je - sus! vis - it me; How my soul longs af - ter Thee!  
2. Lord! my long - ings nev - er cease; With - out Thee I find no peace;  
3. Mean the joys of earth ap - pear, All be - low is dark and drear;  
4. Thou a - lone, my gra - cious Lord! Art my shield and great re - ward;




When, my best and dear - est Friend! Shall our se - pa - ra - tion end?  
'Tis my con - stant cry to Thee, - Je - sus, Je - sus! vis - it me.  
Naught but Thy be - lov - ed voice Can my wretch - ed heart re - jice.  
All my hope, my Sav - ior Thou, - To Thy sov - 'reign will I bow.

# Jesus, Keep Me



1. Je - sus, keep me day by day In the straight and nar - row way;  
2. Je - sus, help me when I call, When I fear that I may fall;  
3. Je - sus, make me pure with - in, Wash my heart from ev - 'ry sin,  
4. Je - sus, save me by and by, When Thou com - est in the sky,



Snares a - round my feet are set, Watch me, lest I may for - get.  
Guard my steps lest I should go In the down - ward path to woe.  
So each tho't and act may be Pleas - ing, bless - ed Lord, to Thee.  
May I see Thy glo - rious face, With Thy peo - ple have a place.

# Jesus Keep Me Pure and Holy

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, dear Re - deem - er, Pre - cious is Thy  
 2. Let me come when I am wea - ry, To Thy fount of  
 3. All the world is drear with - out Thee, All the days are  
 4. Sav - ior, may I nev - er wan - der, Nev - er wan - der

love to me; 'Neath Thy shelt - 'ring wings a - bid - ing,  
 heal - ing balm; Let me bring to Thee my trou - bles,  
 turned to night, Till Thy Word, a flood of glo - ry,  
 from Thy side; When the eve - ning shad - ows gath - er,

*Chorus*

Sav - ior, let me ev - er be.  
 For with Thee my soul is calm. Je - sus keep me pure and ho - ly,  
 Shines with - in, its gold - en light.  
 Let Thy peace on me a - bide.

Keep my tongue Thy love to tell; When this life of  
 love to tell;

# *Jesus Keep Me Pure and Holy*

toil is end - ed, Take me home with Thee to dwell.  
to dwell.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Jesus Keep Me Pure and Holy". 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: "toil is end - ed, Take me home with Thee to dwell." The word "to" is positioned above the final note of the second staff.

# Jesus, King Of Glory (Arr. 1)

HALWELL 6s.5s. D. with Refrain.

1. Je - sus, King of glo - ry, Thron'd a - bove the sky,  
2. On this day of glad - ness, Bend - ing low the knee  
3. For the lit - tle chil - dren, Who have come to Thee;  
4. For Thy faith - ful ser - vants Who have en - tered in:

Je - sus, ten - der Sav - ior, Hear Thy chil - dren cry,  
In Thine earth - ly tem - ple, Lord, we wor - ship Thee;  
For the glad, bright spir - its Who Thy glo - ry see;  
For Thy fear - less sol - diers Who have con - quer'd sin;

Par - don our trans - gres - sions, Cleanse us from our sin;  
Cel - e - brate Thy good - ness, Mer - cy, grace, and truth,  
For the lov'd ones rest - ing In Thy dear em - brace;  
For the count - less le - gions Who have fol - low'd Thee,

By Thy Spir - it help us Heav'n - ly life to win.  
All Thy lov - ing guid - ance Of our heed - less youth.  
For the pure and ho - ly Who be - hold Thy face.  
Heed - less of the dan - ger, On to vic - to - ry.

Words: W. H. Davison, 1877

Music: S. M. Bixby

# Jesus, King Of Glory

## Refrain

Je - sus, King of glo - ry, Thron'd a - bove the sky,

Je - sus, ten - der Sav - ior, Hear Thy chil - dren cry. A - men.



# Jesus, King Of Glory (Arr. 2)

REX GLORIAE 6, 5, 12 lines

1. Je - sus, King of glo - ry, Throned a - bove the sky, Je - sus, ten - der  
2. On this day of glad - ness, Bend - ing low the knee In Thine earth - ly  
3. For the lit - tle chil - dren, Who have come to Thee; For the glad, bright

Sav - ior, Hear Thy chil - dren cry. Par - don our trans - gres - sions,  
tem - ple, Lord, we wor - ship Thee; Cel - e - brate Thy good - ness,  
spir - its Who Thy glo - ry see; For the loved ones rest - ing

Cleanse us from our sin; By Thy Spir - it help us Heav'n - ly life to  
Mer - cy, grace, and truth, All Thy lov - ing guid - ance Of our heed - less  
In Thy dear em - brace; For the pure and ho - ly Who be - hold Thy

win. Je - sus, King of glo - ry, Throned a - bove the sky,  
youth. Je - sus, King of glo - ry, Throned a - bove the sky,  
face. Je - sus, King of glo - ry, Throned a - bove the sky,

Je - sus, ten - der Sav - ior, Hear Thy chil - dren cry.  
Je - sus, ten - der Sav - ior, Hear our grate - ful cry.  
Je - sus, ten - der Sav - ior, Hear our grate - ful cry. A - men.

# Jesus Knows (Arr. 1)



1. What a sol - ace for my sor - row, Je - sus knows, Je - sus knows; Nev - er  
 2. What a balm for my poor heart, Je - sus loves, Je - sus loves; Nev - er,  
 3. What a force my arm to nerve, Je - sus helps, Je - sus helps; His most  
 4. What a sound my soul to cheer, Je - sus comes, Je - sus comes; Hark! the



mind a - bout to - mor - row, Je - sus knows, Je - sus knows; Let it bring what -  
 nev - er will we part, Je - sus loves, Je - sus loves; He, Him - self, has  
 bless - ed cause to serve, Je - sus helps, Je - sus helps; Helps me in the  
 Bride - groom's al - most here, Je - sus comes, Je - sus comes; Comes, His saints to



e'er it will, It shall prove a bless - ing still If I on - ly do His will,  
 cho - sen me His, and His a - lone to be, Now and thru e - ter - ni - ty,  
 fierc - est fight, Helps me put my foes to flight, Helps my weak - ness with His might,  
 sanc - ti - fy, Comes, His bride to glo - ri - fy, Comes to take us to the sky,



Je - sus knows, Je - sus knows; If I on - ly do His will, Je - sus knows.  
 Je - sus loves, Je - sus loves; Now and thru e - ter - ni - ty, Je - sus loves.  
 Je - sus helps, Je - sus helps; Helps my weak - ness with His might, Je - sus helps.  
 Je - sus comes, Je - sus comes; Comes to take us to the sky, Je - sus comes.



# Jesus Knows (Arr. 2)

1. When the twi - light's soft - ly steal - ing O'er the bus - y scenes of day,  
2. Je - sus knows the deep - est long - ings And the sor - rows of thy heart;

Qui - et shad - ows near me lin - ger, And I long to steal a - way  
Why dost thou not ful - ly trust Him - Cease thy weep - ing, do thy part?

Where the whip - poor - will is call - ing And the eve - ning's sweet re - pose  
What tho' clouds may round thee gath - er - Dark - er tri - als day by day?

Seems to whis - per soft - ly, gen - tly, "Child of sor - rows, Je - sus knows."  
In thy dreams bright an - gels whis - per, "Child of sor - rows, watch and pray."

# Jesus Knows (Arr. 3)

1. Je - sus knows when heav - y bur - dens On my faint - ing spir - it press,  
 2. Je - sus knows when cour - age fal - ters, Faith is weak and hopes grow dim,  
 3. Je - sus knows how much I love Him, How I try to do His will,  
 4. Je - sus knows the thorn - y path - way That my feet must of - ten take,  
 5. Je - sus knows! O sweet - est com - fort! What - so - ev - er may be - fall,

Knows when "man - i - fold temp - ta - tions" Fill my life with bit - ter - ness.  
 When, with "tears and sup - pli - ca - tion," I pour out my soul to Him.  
 Looks with pit - y on my fail - ures, And "a - bid - eth faith - ful" still.  
 Knows the an - guish and the sor - row, When it seems my heart will break.  
 There is One who un - der - stands me, Je - sus knows! He knows it all!

## Refrain

Je - sus knows! Je - sus knows! Je - sus knows! All my

con - flicts, all my woes; How it cheers me to re -  
 my woes;

# Jesus Knows

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Jesus Knows". It consists of two staves, a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is D major (two sharps) 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 piece concludes with a "Rit..." marking above the final notes. The lyrics are: "mem - ber in ev - 'ry tri - al, Je - sus knows. He knows. A - men."

mem - ber in ev - 'ry tri - al, Je - sus knows. He knows. A - men.

# Jesus Knows (Arr. 4)

C

*Rather slowly*

1. Has your life a hid - den sor - row? Je - sus knows, Je - sus knows;  
2. Have your hopes like flow - ers per - ished? Je - sus knows, Je - sus knows;  
3. In the bright, e - ter - nal mor - row, We shall know, we shall know;

Do you fear the com - ing mor - row? Je - sus knows, Je - sus knows;  
Gone the joys that once you cher - ished? Je - sus knows, Je - sus knows;  
In that land so free from sor - row, We shall know, We shall know;

Are there tri - als, cares and cross - es? Je - sus knows, Je - sus knows;  
Are your eyes oft dimmed by weep - ing? Je - sus knows, Je - sus knows;  
Till that time, my heart, keep sing - ing, Je - sus knows, Je - sus knows;

*Rit...*  
Are you sigh - ing o - ver loss - es? Je - sus knows, Je - sus knows (He knows).  
All your life is in His keep - ing, Je - sus knows, Je - sus knows (He knows).  
Cares and joys to Him be bring - ing, Je - sus knows, Je - sus knows (He knows).

# Jesus Knows Thy Sorrow

1. Je - sus knows thy sor - row, Knows thine ev - 'ry care; Knows thy deep con -  
2. Trust the heart of Je - sus, Thou art pre - cious there; Sure - ly He would  
3. Je - sus knows thy con - flict, Hears thy bur - dened sigh; When thy heart is

tri - tion, Hears thy feebl - est prayer; Do not fear to trust Him - Tell Him all thy  
shield thee From the tempt - er's snare; Safe - ly He would lead thee By His own sweet  
wound - ed, Hears the plain - tive cry; He thy soul will strength - en, O - ver - come thy

grief; Cast on Him thy bur - den, He will bring re - lief.  
way, Out in - to the glo - ry Of a bright - er day.  
fears; He will send thee com - fort, Wipe a - way thy tears.

# Jesus, Lamb Of God, For Me

GETHSEMANE



1. Je - sus, Lamb of God, for me Thou, the Lord of life, didst die;  
2. Nev - er bowed a mar - tyr's head Weighed with e - qual sor - row down;  
3. All my soul by love sub - dued, Melts in deep con - tri - tion there;  
4. While with bro - ken heart I kneel Sinks the in - ward storm to rest;



Whith - er - whith - er, but to Thee, Can a trem - bling sin - ner fly!  
Nev - er blood so rich was shed, Nev - er king wore such a crown;  
By Thy might - y grace re - newed, New - born hope for - bids de - spair:  
Life - im - mor - tal life I feel Kin - dled in my throb - bing breast:



Death's dark wa - ters o'er me roll, Save, oh, save my sink - ing soul!  
To Thy cross and sac - ri - fice Faith now lifts her tear - ful eyes.  
Lord! Thou canst my guilt for - give, Thou hast bid me look and live.  
Thine - for - ev - er Thine - I am! Glo - ry to Thee, bleed - ing Lamb!



# Jesus Leads (Arr. 1)

1. Like a Shep-herd, ten-der, true, Je - sus leads, Je - sus leads,  
 2. All a - long life's rug - ged road Je - sus leads, Je - sus leads,  
 3. Thru the sun - lit ways of life Je - sus leads, Je - sus leads,  
 Je - sus leads, Je - sus leads;

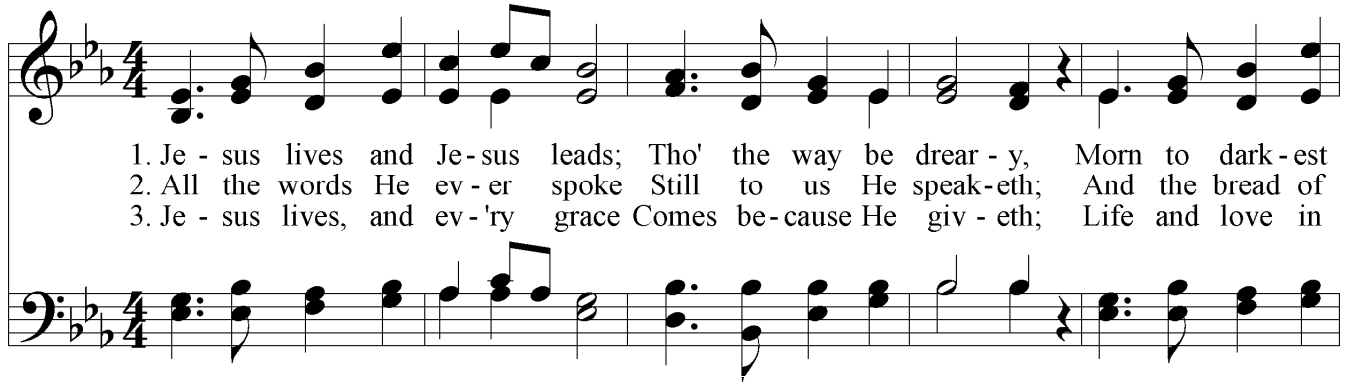
Dai - ly finds us pas - tures new, Je - sus leads, Je - sus leads;  
 Till we reach yon blest a - bode, Je - sus leads, Je - sus leads;  
 Thru the war - rings and the strife Je - sus leads, Je - sus leads;  
 Je - sus leads, Je - sus leads;

If thick mists are o'er the way, Or the flock 'mid dan - ger  
 All the way, be - fore He's trod, And He now the flock pre -  
 When we reach the Jor - dan's tide, Where life's boun - d'ry line re -  
 (1. If thick mists are o'er the way, Or the flock 'mid

feeds, He will watch them lest they stray: Je - sus leads, Je - sus leads.  
 cedes, Safe in - to the fold of God: Je - sus leads, Je - sus leads.  
 cedes, He will spread the waves a - side: Je - sus leads, Je - sus leads.  
 dan - ger feeds,) Je - sus leads,

*Rit...*

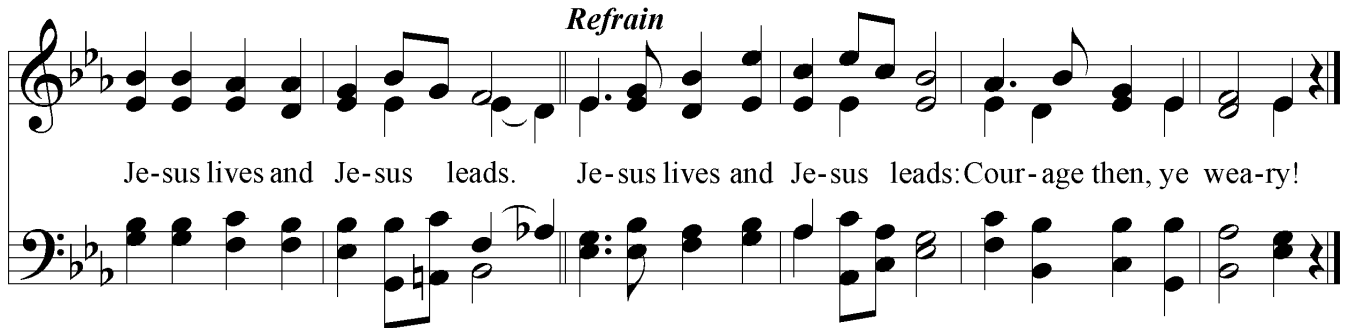
# Jesus Leads (Arr. 2)



1. Je - sus lives and Je - sus leads; Tho' the way be drear - y, Morn to dark - est  
2. All the words He ev - er spoke Still to us He speak - eth; And the bread of  
3. Je - sus lives, and ev - 'ry grace Comes be - cause He giv - eth; Life and love in



night suc - ceeds: Cour - age then, ye wea - ry! Still the faith - ful Shep - herd feeds,  
life He broke Still for us He break - eth. Still our faith - ful Shep - herd feeds,  
ev - 'ry place Live be - cause He liv - eth. All our tho'ts His love ex - ceeds;



*Refrain*  
Je - sus lives and Je - sus leads. Je - sus lives and Je - sus leads: Cour - age then, ye wea - ry!

# Jesus Leads His Army

"The Lamb shall feed them and lead them." – Rev. 7:17

1. Hark! a voice is call - ing, "Who will go to - day? Who my ser-vice  
 2. On God's might re - ly - ing Till the vic-t'ry's won, Sa - tan's host de-  
 3. Hear the tramp of le - gions, March - ing as they sing, "Glo - ry to our

1. Who will go to - day,  
 2. Till the vic-t'ry's won,  
 3. March - ing as they sing,

seek - ing, Will not say me nay; Who will bear my ban - ner  
 fy - ing, Gird our ar-mor on; For the cause that's ho - ly,  
 Lead - er, Glo - ry to our King;" One in ho - ly pur - pose,

Will not say me nay;  
 Gird our ar - mor on;  
 Glo - ry to our King!

For - ward in the fight, 'Gainst my foes en - gag - ing, Stand for truth and right?"  
 For the right that's grand, For His war-fare sole - ly, Join we heart and hand!  
 From the near and far, Hear the voic-es ring - ing, March - ing to the war!

For - ward in the fight.  
 For the right that's grand.  
 From the near and far.

# Jesus Leads His Army

## Chorus

Je - sus leads His ar - my, 'Neath His flag un - furled,  
'Neath His flag un - furled,  
All our foes de - feat - ing, Right shall rule the world!

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The first system contains the first two lines of lyrics. The second system contains the third line of lyrics. The piano accompaniment features chords and moving lines that support the vocal melody. The piece concludes with a final chord in the piano part.

# Jesus, Let Thy Pitying Eye

BIRCHALL P. M.

*mp* *Moderato*

1. Je - sus, let Thy pity - ing eye Call back a wand - 'ring sheep;  
2. Sav - ior, Prince, en - thron'd a - bove, Re - pent - ance to im - part,  
3. See me, Sav - ior, from a - bove, Nor suf - fer me to die;

*mp*

Prone, like Pe - ter, to de - ny, Like Pe - ter I would weep.  
Give me, thru Thy dy - ing love, The hum - ble, con - trite heart;  
Life and hap - pi - ness, and love Drop from Thy gra - cious eye:

*poco . . . . a . . . . poco . . . . cresc . . al . . . . f*

Let me be by grace re - stor'd; On me be all long - suff - 'ring shown;  
Give, what I have long im - plor'd, A por - tion of Thy grief un - known:-  
Speak the rec - on - cil - ing word, And let Thy mer - cy melt me down:-

*dim . . . . al . . . fine . . . . .*

Turn, and look up - on me, Lord, And break my heart of stone.  
Turn, and look up - on me, Lord, And break my heart of stone.  
Turn, and look up - on me, Lord, And break my heart of stone.

# Jesus Lives (Arr. 1)

1. Might - y ar - my of the young, Lift the voice in cheer - ful song,  
2. Tongues of chil - dren light and free, Tongues of youth all full of glee,  
3. Je - sus lives, O bless - ed words! King of kings, and Lord of lords!

Send the wel - come word a - long, Je - sus lives! Once He died for you and me,  
Sing to all on land and sea, Je - sus lives! Light for you and all man - kind,  
Lift the cross and sheathe the swords, Je - sus lives! See, He breaks the pris - on wall,

Bore our sins up - on the tree, Now He lives to make us free, Je - sus lives!  
Sight for all by sin made blind, Life in Je - sus all may find, Je - sus lives!  
Throws a - side the dread - ful pall, Con - quers death at once for all, Je - sus lives!

## Chorus

Wait not till the shad - ows length - en, till you old - er grow, Rai - ly now and  
Wait not, Sing,  
Wait not, wait not, Sing for

# Jesus Lives

Musical notation for the first system, treble clef. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes in a descending sequence.

sing for Je - sus, ev' - ry where you go, Lift your joy - ful voic - es high,  
sing,

Musical notation for the first system, bass clef. The accompaniment features chords and single notes.

Je - sus,

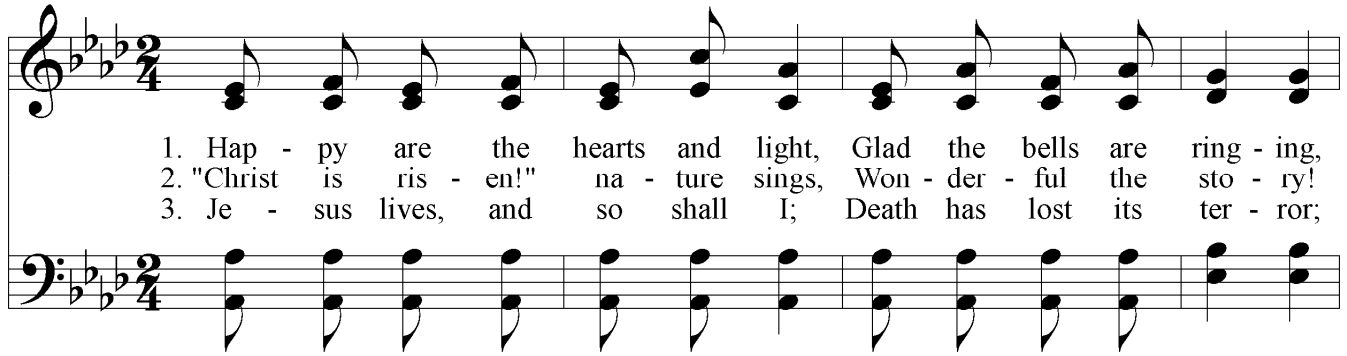
*Repeat Chorus pp*

Musical notation for the second system, treble clef. The melody continues with a crescendo leading to a final note with a fermata.

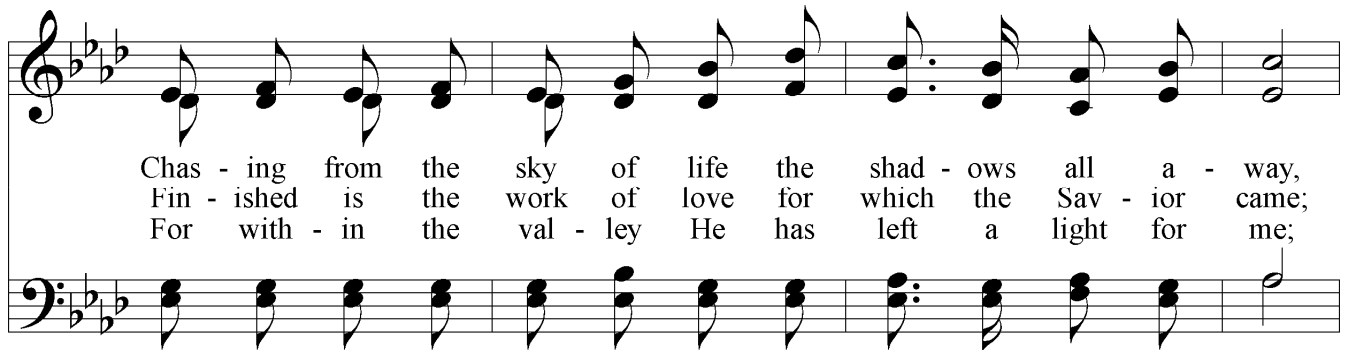
Ring - ing clear thru earth and sky, Let the bless - ed tid - ings fly, Je - sus lives!

Musical notation for the second system, bass clef. The accompaniment continues with chords and single notes, ending with a fermata.

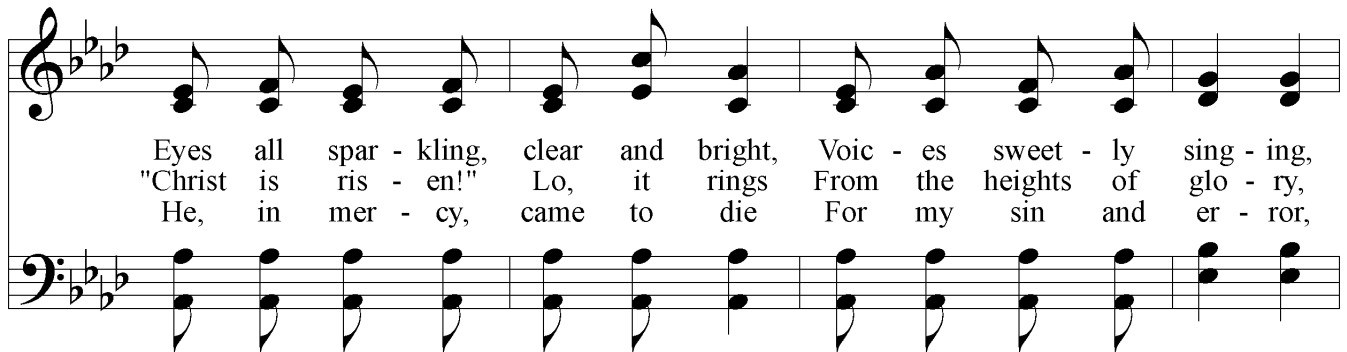
# Jesus Lives (Arr. 2)



1. Hap - py are the hearts and light, Glad the bells are ring - ing,  
2. "Christ is ris - en!" na - ture sings, Won - der - ful the sto - ry!  
3. Je - sus lives, and so shall I; Death has lost its ter - ror;



Chas - ing from the sky of life the shad - ows all a - way,  
Fin - ished is the work of love for which the Sav - ior came;  
For with - in the val - ley He has left a light for me;



Eyes all spar - kling, clear and bright, Voic - es sweet - ly sing - ing,  
"Christ is ris - en!" Lo, it rings From the heights of glo - ry,  
He, in mer - cy, came to die For my sin and er - ror,



Tell the bless - ed sto - ry of the Res - ur - rec - tion Day.  
Men and an - gels join to praise the glo - ry of His name.  
Where, O death, is now thy sting? where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?



# Jesus Lives

## Chorus

Je - sus lives, He lives, a - gain, Emp - ty is the bed,  
Je - sus lives, He lives a - gain, Emp - ty is the bed,

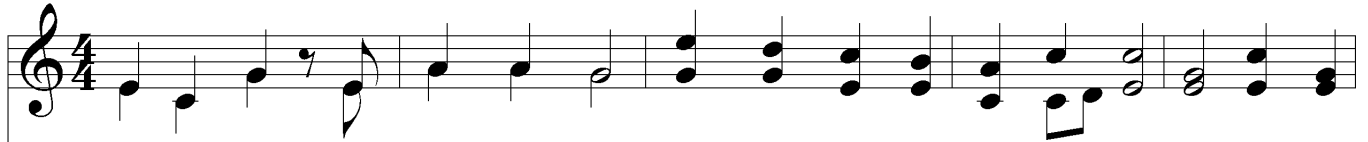
Je - sus lives, He lives, a - gain, Ris - en from the dead,  
Je - sus lives, He lives a - gain, Ris - en from the dead,

Je - sus lives, He lives, a - gain, He lives and so shall I!  
Je - sus lives, He lives a - gain, He lives and so shall I!

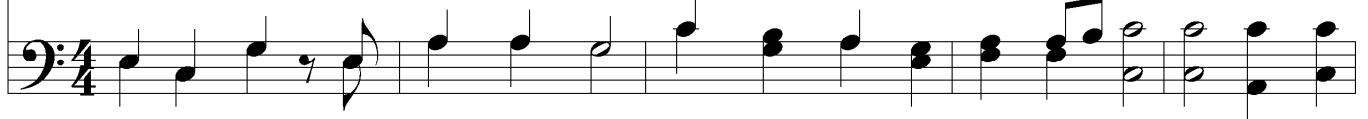
Where, O death, is now thy sting where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?

# Jesus Lives! Thy Terrors Now

ST. ALBINUS 7, 8, 7, 8, 4



1. Je - sus lives! thy ter - rors now Can, O Death, no more ap - pall us; Je - sus  
2. Je - sus lives! hence - forth is death But the gate of life im - mor - tal; This shall  
3. Je - sus lives! for us He died; Then, a - lone to Je - sus liv - ing, Pure in  
4. Je - sus lives! our hearts know well Nought from us His love shall sev - er; Life, nor  
5. Je - sus lives! to Him the throne O - ver all the world is giv - en; May we



lives! by this we know Thou, O Grave, canst not en - thrall us. Al - le - lu - ia!  
calm our trem - bling breath, When we pass its gloom - y por - tal. Al - le - lu - ia!  
heart may we a - bide, Glo - ry to our Sav - ior giv - ing. Al - le - lu - ia!  
death, nor pow'rs of hell Tear us from His keep - ing ev - er. Al - le - lu - ia!  
go where He is gone, Rest and reign with Him in heav - en. Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.



# Jesus Looks To You

1. There are har - vest fields which whit - en, And the grain un - gar - nered stands;  
2. There are souls to dan - ger drift - ing, They are sink - ing day by day;  
3. There are those who ne'er have known Him, who would fain their Sav - ior find,

Love di - vine your task shall light - en, Haste to toil with ea - ger hands.  
Then the bless - ed bea - con lift - ing, To the res - cue haste a - way.  
Ev - er strive that all may own Him, Who has come to bless man - kind.

Heed the call that comes from heav - en, To His ser - vice, ev - er true,  
For His con - stant care shall cher - ish, And your strength shall He re - new;  
Glad - ly wit - ness to His glo - ry, And His grace shall you re - new

For the sheaves of souls for - giv - en, Je - sus looks to you.  
For the souls who else would per - ish, Je - sus looks to you.  
For to tell of His bless'd sto - ry, Je - sus looks to you.

# Jesus Looks To You

## Chorus

Je - sus looks to you, Ev - er - more His word o - bey;  
He looks to you, to you, o - bey;

He will bless our each en - deav - or, He will be our stay,

Je - sus looks to you, Ev - 'ry faith - ful heart and true,  
He looks to you, to you, and true,

And for ser - vice loy - al ev - er, Je - sus looks to you.

# Jesus, Lord Of Life And Glory

ST. RAPHAEL 8.7.8.7.4.7.



1. Je - sus, Lord of life and glo - ry, Bend from heav'n Thy gra - cious ear;  
2. From the depths of na - ture's blind - ness, From the hard - 'ning pow'r of sin,  
3. When temp - ta - tion sore - ly press - es, In the day of Sa - tan's pow'r,  
4. When the world a - round is smil - ing, In the time of wealth and ease,  
5. In the sol - emn hour of dy - ing, In the aw - ful judg - ment - day,



While our wait - ing souls a - dore Thee, Friend of help - less sin - ners, hear:  
From all mal - ice and un - kind - ness, From the pride that lurks with - in,  
In the times of deep dis - tress - es, In each dark and try - ing hour,  
Earth - ly joys our hearts be - guil - ing, In the day of health and peace,  
May our souls, on Thee re - ly - ing, Find Thee still our Hope and Stay;



By Thy mer - cy, Oh, de - liv - er us, good Lord.



# Jesus, Lover of My Soul (Arr. 1 / 3 vs.)

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,  
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;  
 3. Plen - teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high.  
 Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.  
 Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; Make and keep me pure with - in.

Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life be past;  
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;  
 Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.  
 Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.  
 Spring Thou up with - in my heart; Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

# Jesus, Lover of My Soul (Arr. 1 / 4 vs.)

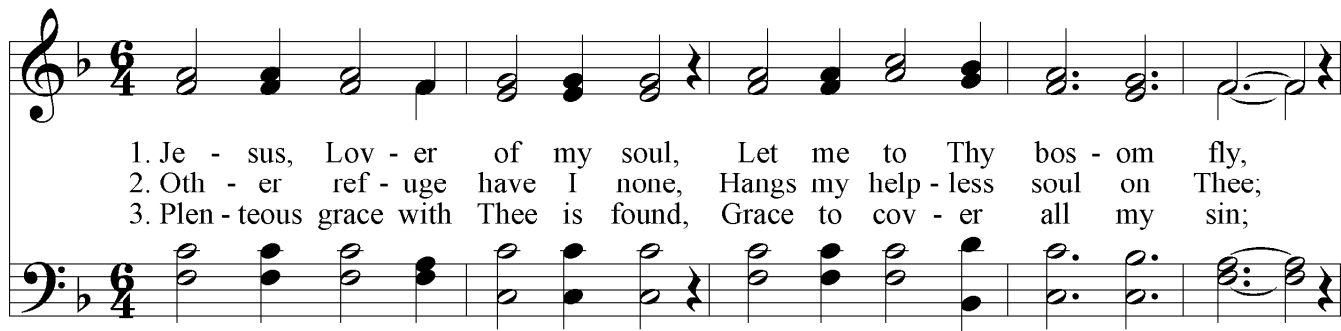
1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,  
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;  
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find:  
 4. Plen - teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high.  
 Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.  
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.  
 Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; Make and keep me pure with - in.

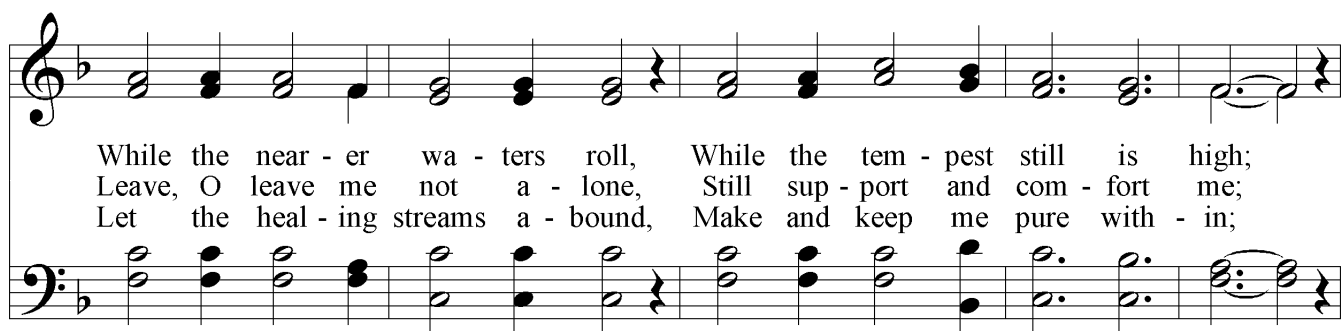
Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life be past;  
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;  
 Just and ho - ly is Thy Name, I am all un - right - eous - ness:  
 Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.  
 Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.  
 Vile, and full of sin am I, Thou art full of truth and grace.  
 Spring Thou up with - in my heart; Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

# Jesus, Lover Of My Soul (Arr. 2 / 3 vs.)



1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,  
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;  
3. Plen - teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;



While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;  
Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me;  
Let the heal - ing streams a - bound, Make and keep me pure with - in;



Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;  
All my trust on Thee is stayed; All my help from Thee I bring;  
Thou of life the foun - tain art; Free - ly let me take of Thee;



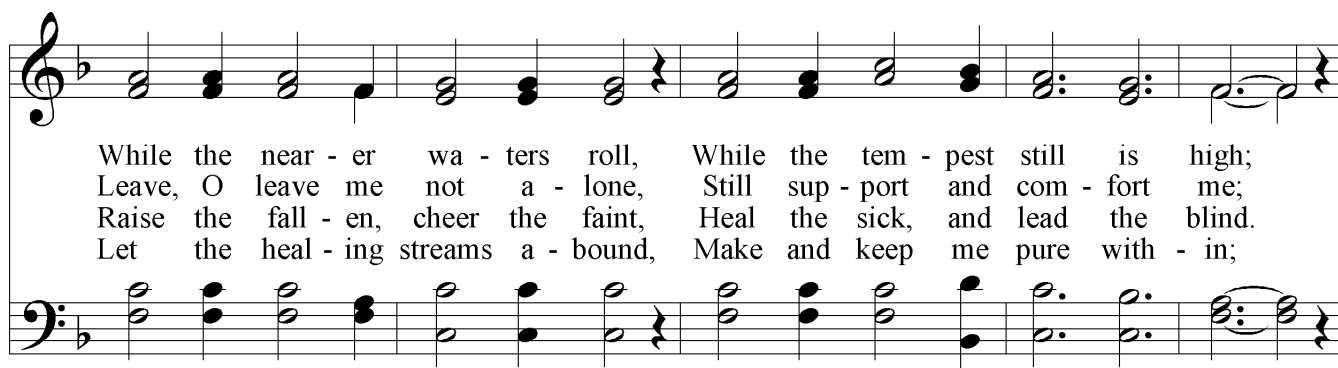
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.  
Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.  
Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.



# Jesus, Lover Of My Soul (Arr. 2 / 4 vs.)



1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,  
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;  
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find:  
 4. Plen - teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;



While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;  
 Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me;  
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.  
 Let the heal - ing streams a - bound, Make and keep me pure with - in;



Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;  
 All my trust on Thee is stayed; All my help from Thee I bring;  
 Just and ho - ly is Thy Name, I am all un - right - eous - ness:  
 Thou of life the foun - tain art; Free - ly let me take of Thee;



Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.  
 Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.  
 Vile, and full of sin am I, Thou art full of truth and grace.  
 Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

# Jesus, Lover Of My Soul (Arr. 3)

CHARLES WESLEY 7s D.

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,  
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help-less soul on Thee;  
3. Wilt Thou not re - gard my call? Wilt Thou not ac - cept my prayer?  
4. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find:  
5. Plen - teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!  
Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me!  
Lo! I sink, I faint, I fall! Lo! on Thee I cast my care!  
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind!  
Let the heal - ing stream a - bound; Make and keep me pure with - in,

*f* < *ff*

Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past,  
All my trust on Thee is stay'd, All my help from Thee I bring;  
Reach me out Thy gra - cious hand! While I of Thy strength re - ceive,  
Just and ho - ly is Thy name; I am all un - right - eous - ness;  
Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;

*p* *Cres...*

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re - ceive my soul at last!  
Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing!  
Hop - ing a - gainst hope I stand, Dy - ing, and be - hold I live!  
False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.  
Spring Thou up with - in my heart! Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty!

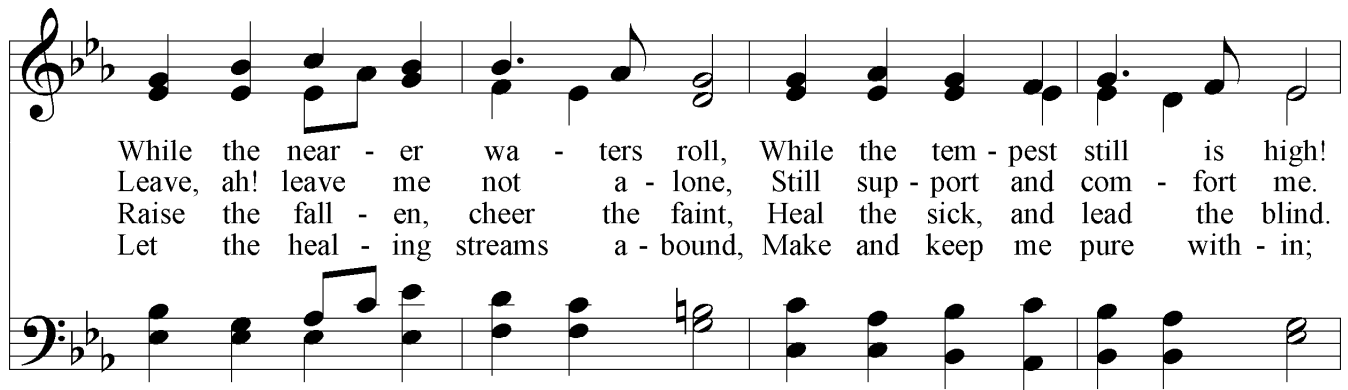
Words: Charles Wesley  
Music: John Zundel

# Jesus, Lover Of My Soul (Arr. 4)

HOLLINGSIDE



1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,  
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;  
3. Thou, O Christ! art all I want; More than all in Thee I find;  
4. Plen - teous grace with Thee is found, - Grace to par - don all my sin;



While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!  
Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.  
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.  
Let the heal - ing streams a - bound, Make and keep me pure with - in;



Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life be past;  
All my trust on Thee is stayed; All my help from Thee I bring;  
Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right - eous - ness;  
Thou of life the Foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;



Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last!  
Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.  
Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.  
Spring thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

# Jesus Loves Even Me

1. I am so glad that our Fa - ther in heav'n Tells of His  
2. Though I for - get Him and wan - der a - way, Still He doth  
3. Oh, there is on - ly one song I can sing, When in His

love in the Book He has giv'n; Won - der - ful things in the  
love me wher - ev - er I stray; Back to His dear lov - ing  
beau - ty I see the great King; This shall my song in e -

Bi - ble I see, This is the dear - est, that Je - sus loves me.  
arms I do flee, When I re - mem - ber that Je - sus loves me.  
ter - ni - ty be, "Oh, what a won - der that Je - sus loves me!"

## Chorus

I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me,

I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves e - ven me.

# Jesus Loves Me (Arr. 1)



1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so; Lit - tle  
2. Je - sus loves me! He who died, Heav - en's gate to o - pen wide; He will  
3. Je - sus loves me! loves me still, Tho' I'm ver - y weak and ill; From His  
4. Je - sus, take this heart of mine, Make it pure and whol - ly Thine; Thou hast



## Chorus



ones to Him be - long, They are weak but He is strong.  
wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in. Yes, Je - sus loves me;  
shin - ing throne on high, Comes to watch me where I lie.  
bled and died for me, I will hence - forth live for Thee.

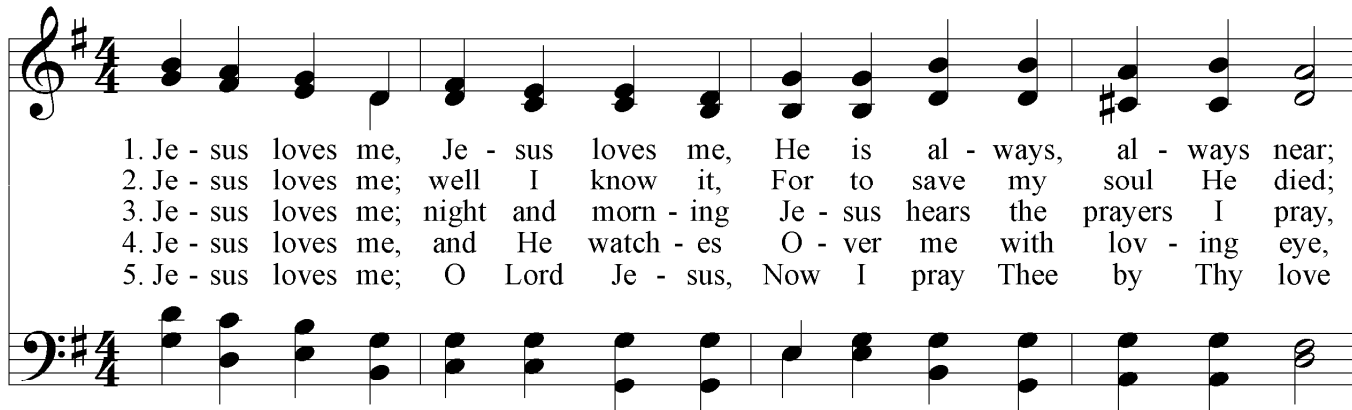


Yes, Je - sus loves me; Yes, Je - sus loves me; The Bi - ble tells me so.

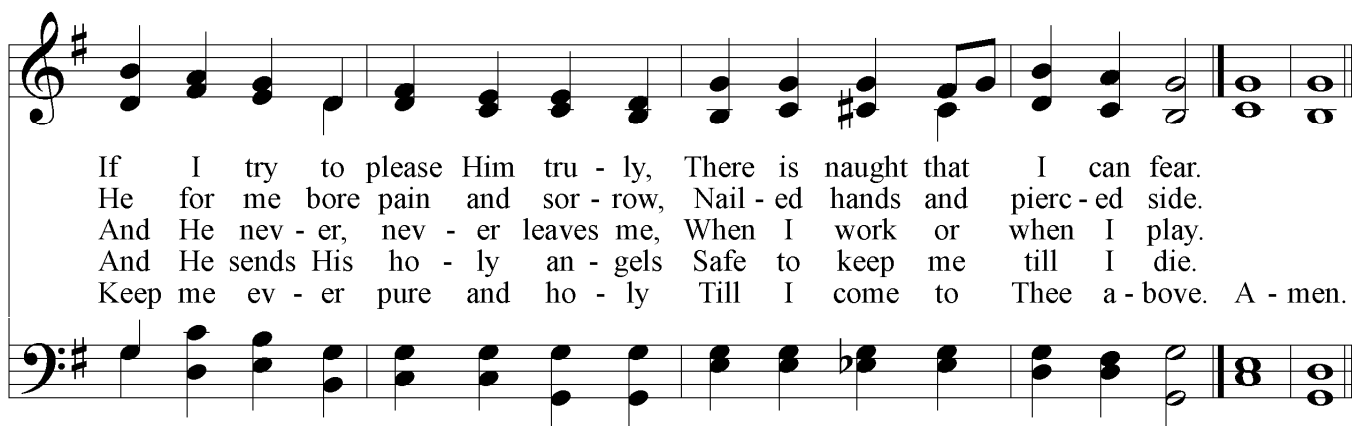


# Jesus Loves Me (Arr. 2)

BROCKLESBURY 8s & 7s



1. Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, He is al - ways, al - ways near;  
2. Je - sus loves me; well I know it, For to save my soul He died;  
3. Je - sus loves me; night and morn - ing Je - sus hears the prayers I pray,  
4. Je - sus loves me, and He watch - es O - ver me with lov - ing eye,  
5. Je - sus loves me; O Lord Je - sus, Now I pray Thee by Thy love



If I try to please Him tru - ly, There is naught that I can fear.  
He for me bore pain and sor - row, Nail - ed hands and pierc - ed side.  
And He nev - er, nev - er leaves me, When I work or when I play.  
And He sends His ho - ly an - gels Safe to keep me till I die.  
Keep me ev - er pure and ho - ly Till I come to Thee a - bove. A - men.

# Jesus Loves Me (Arr. 3)

1. Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, He is al - ways, al - ways near;  
2. Je - sus loves me; well I know it, For to save my soul He died;  
3. Je - sus loves me; night and morn - ing Je - sus hears the prayers I pray,  
4. Je - sus loves me, and He watch - es O - ver me with lov - ing eye,  
5. Je - sus loves me; O Lord Je - sus, Now I pray Thee by Thy love

If I try to please Him tru - ly, There is naught that I can fear.  
He for me bore pain and sor - row, Nail - ed hands and pierc - ed side.  
And He nev - er, nev - er leaves me, When I work or when I play.  
And He sends His ho - ly an - gels Safe to keep me till I die.  
Keep me ev - er pure and ho - ly Till I come to Thee a - bove. A - men.

# Jesus Loves Me! (Arr. 4)

WOODLEIGH 7s

1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so;  
2. Je - sus loves me He who died, Heav - en's gate to o - pen wide;  
3. Je - sus loves me, loves me still, When I'm ver - y weak and ill;  
4. Je - sus loves me! He will stay Close be - side me all the way;

Lit - tle ones to Him be - long, They are weak, but He is strong.  
He will wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in.  
From His shin - ing throne on high, Comes to watch me where I lie.  
If I love Him, when I die He will take me home on high.

## Refrain

Yes, Je - sus loves me, the Bi - ble tells me so.



# Jesus Loves the Little Children (Arr. 1)

Je - sus loves the lit - tle child - ren, All the child - ren of the world.

Red and yel - low, black and white, All are pre - cious in His sight-

Je - sus loves the lit - tle child - ren of the world.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Jesus Loves the Little Children (Arr. 1)'. It consists of three systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: 'Je - sus loves the lit - tle child - ren, All the child - ren of the world. Red and yel - low, black and white, All are pre - cious in His sight- Je - sus loves the lit - tle child - ren of the world.'

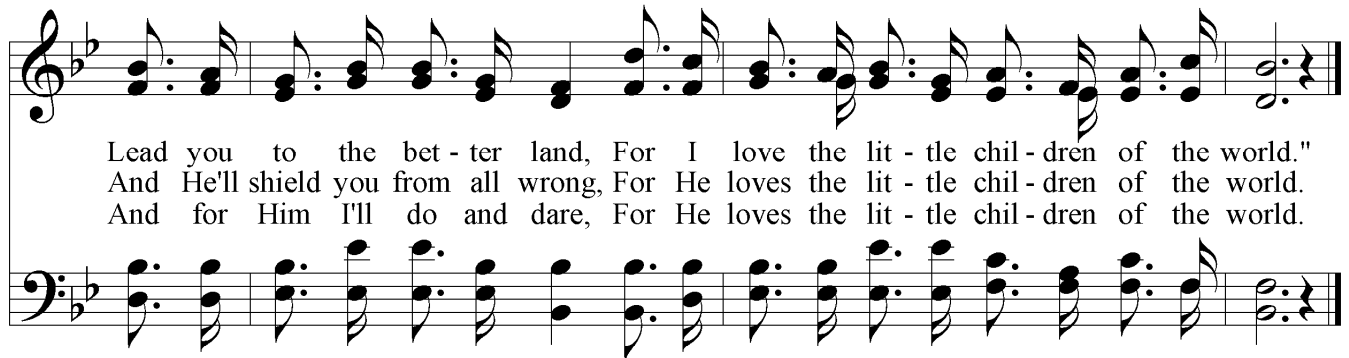
# Jesus Loves The Little Children (Arr. 2)



1. Je - sus calls the chil - dren dear, "Come to me and nev - er fear,  
2. Je - sus is the Shep - herd true, And He'll al - ways stand by you,  
3. I am com - ing, Lord, to Thee, And Thy sol - dier I will be,



For I love the lit - tle chil - dren of the world; I will take you by the hand,  
For He loves the lit - tle chil - dren of the world; He's a Sav - ior great and strong,  
For He loves the lit - tle chil - dren of the world; And His cross I'll al - ways bear,



Lead you to the bet - ter land, For I love the lit - tle chil - dren of the world."  
And He'll shield you from all wrong, For He loves the lit - tle chil - dren of the world.  
And for Him I'll do and dare, For He loves the lit - tle chil - dren of the world.

## Chorus



Je - sus loves the lit - tle chil - dren, All the chil - dren of the  
lit - tle chil - dren, All the chil - dren

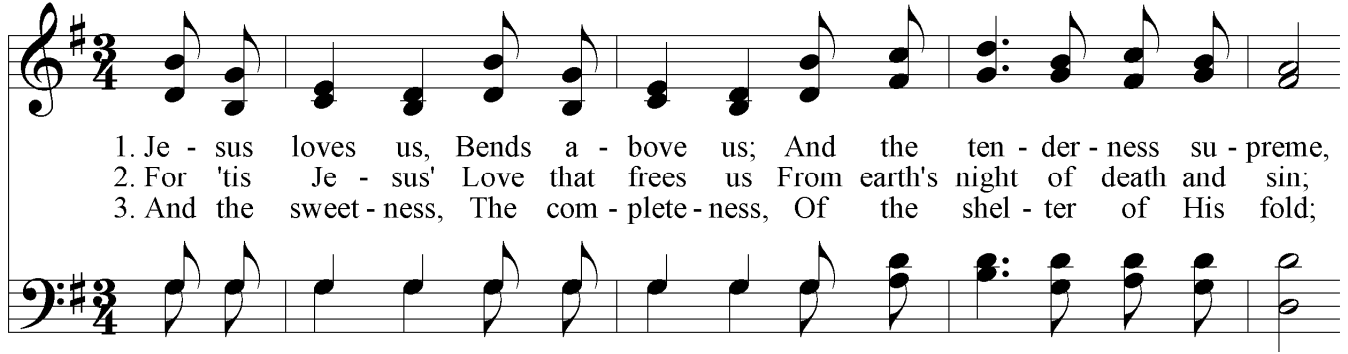
# *Jesus Loves The Little Children*

world; Red and yel - low, black and white, They are pre - cious in His  
of the world;

sight, Je - sus loves the lit - tle chil - dren of the world.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Jesus Loves The Little Children". 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: "world; Red and yel - low, black and white, They are pre - cious in His of the world; sight, Je - sus loves the lit - tle chil - dren of the world." The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords that support the melody.

# Jesus Loves Us



1. Je - sus loves us, Bends a - bove us; And the ten - der - ness su - preme,  
2. For 'tis Je - sus' Love that frees us From earth's night of death and sin;  
3. And the sweet - ness, The com - plete - ness, Of the shel - ter of His fold;



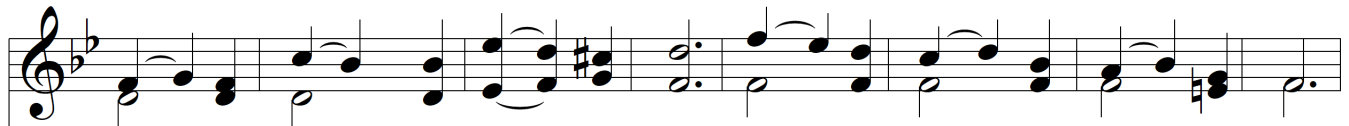
Lasts for - ev - er, Fails us nev - er, Lights us with its bless - ed beam.  
Say - ing, "Mor - tal, I'm the por - tal; Come, poor sin - ner, en - ter in."  
With its cheer - ing, Its en - dear - ing Light and love can ne'er be told.

# Jesus, Master, Whose I Am

COMPTON 7s, Six Lines.



1. Je - sus, Mas - ter, whose I am, Pur - chased Thine a - lone to be,  
2. Oth - er lords have long held sway; Now Thy name a - lone to bear,  
3. Je - sus, Mas - ter, I am Thine; Keep me faith - ful, keep me near:



By Thy blood, O spot - less Lamb, Shed so will - ing - ly for me;  
Thy dear voice a - lone o - bey, Is my dai - ly, hour - ly prayer.  
Let Thy pres - ence in me shine All my home - ward way to cheer.



Let my heart be all Thine own, Let me live to Thee a - lone.  
Whom have I in heav'n but Thee? Noth - ing else my joy can be.  
Je - sus, at Thy feet I fall, O be Thou my All in all.



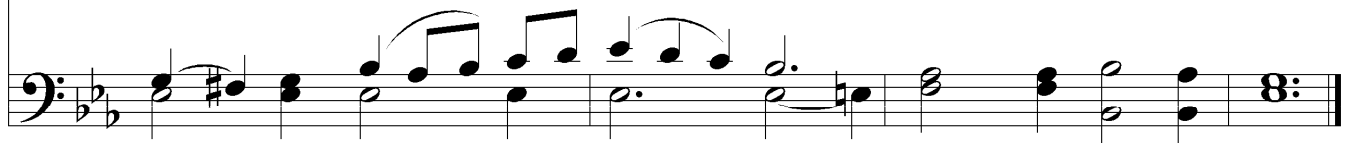
# Jesus, Meek And Gentle (Arr. 1)



1. Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God most high,  
2. Par - don our of - fens - es, Loose our cap - tive chains,  
3. Lead us on our jour - ney: Be Thy - self the Way



Pity - ing, lov - ing Sav - ior, Hear Thy chil - dren's cry.  
Break down ev - 'ry i - dol Which our soul de - tains.  
Thru ter - res - trial dark - ness To ce - les - tial day.

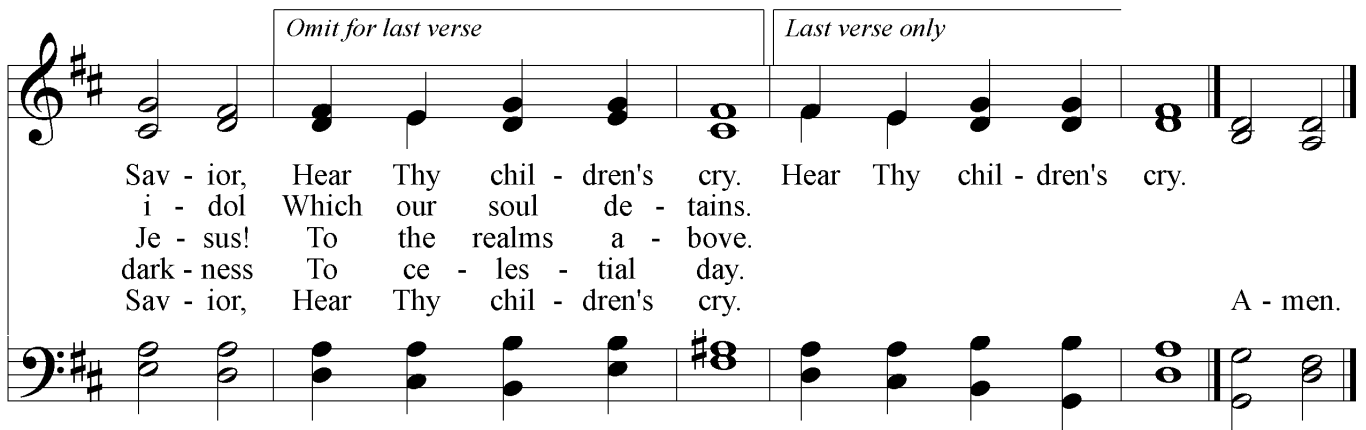


# Jesus, Meek And Gentle (Arr. 2)

BEMERTON 6, 5, 6, 5



1. Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God Most High, Pit - ying, lov - ing  
2. Par - don our of - fenc - es, Loose our cap - tive chains, Break down ev - 'ry  
3. Give us ho - ly free - dom, Fill our hearts with love; Draw us, ho - ly  
4. Lead us on our jour - ney, Be Thy - self the Way Thru ter - res - trial  
5. Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God Most High, Pit - ying, lov - ing



*Omit for last verse* *Last verse only*

Sav - ior, Hear Thy chil - dren's cry. Hear Thy chil - dren's cry.  
i - dol Which our soul de - tains.  
Je - sus! To the realms a - bove.  
dark - ness To ce - les - tial day.  
Sav - ior, Hear Thy chil - dren's cry. A - men.

# Jesus, Meek And Gentle (Arr. 3)

ST. CONSTANTINE 6, 5, 6, 5

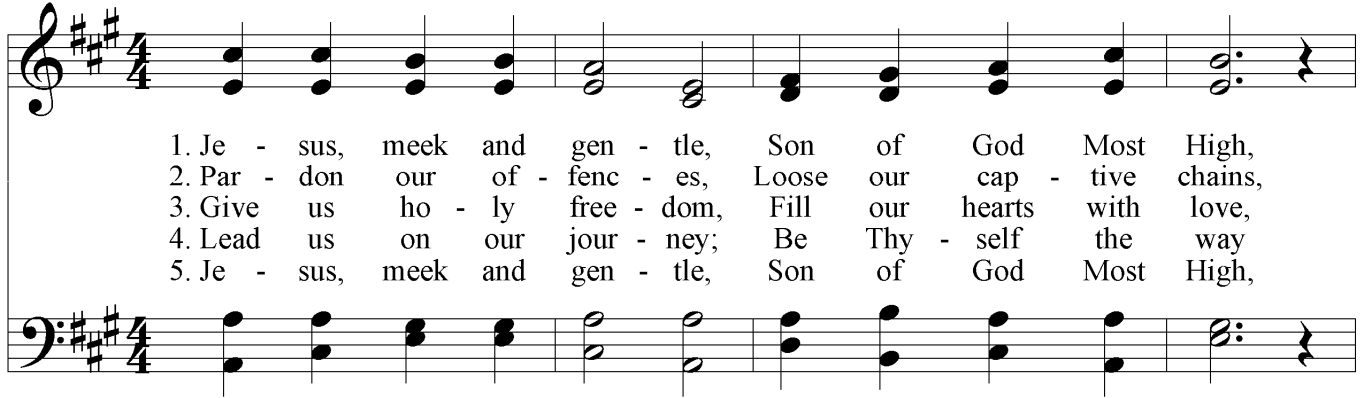
1. Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God Most High,  
2. Par - don our of - fenc - es, Loose our cap - tive chains,  
3. Give us ho - ly free - dom, Fill our hearts with love;  
4. Lead us on our jour - ney, Be Thy - self the Way  
5. Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God Most High,

Pit - ying, lov - ing Sav - ior, Hear Thy chil - dren's cry.  
Break down ev - 'ry i - dol Which our soul de - tains.  
Draw us, ho - ly Je - sus! To the realms a - bove.  
Thru ter - res - trial dark - ness To ce - les - tial day.  
Pit - ying, lov - ing Sav - ior, Hear Thy chil - dren's cry. A - men.

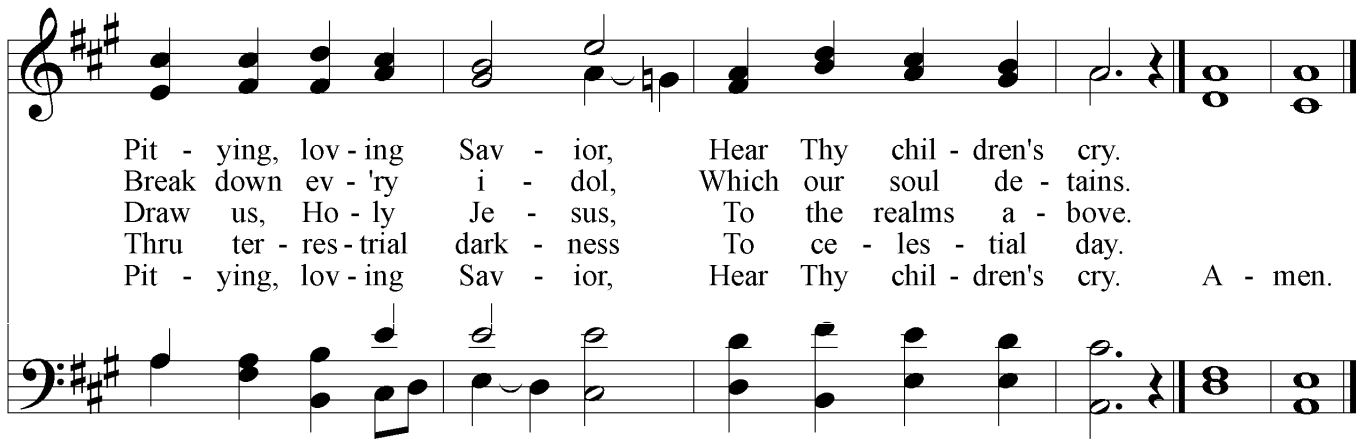


# Jesus, Meek And Gentle (Arr. 4)

ST. LUCIAN 6s & 5s



1. Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God Most High,  
2. Par - don our of - fenc - es, Loose our cap - tive chains,  
3. Give us ho - ly free - dom, Fill our hearts with love,  
4. Lead us on our jour - ney; Be Thy - self the way  
5. Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God Most High,



Pit - ying, lov - ing Sav - ior, Hear Thy chil - dren's cry.  
Break down ev - 'ry i - dol, Which our soul de - tains.  
Draw us, Ho - ly Je - sus, To the realms a - bove.  
Thru ter - res - trial dark - ness To ce - les - tial day.  
Pit - ying, lov - ing Sav - ior, Hear Thy chil - dren's cry. A - men.

# Jesus, Merciful And Mild

1. Je - sus, mer - ci - ful and mild, Lead me as a help - less child;  
2. Thou canst fit me by Thy grace, For the heav'n - ly dwell - ing place;

On no oth - er arm but Thine Would my wea - ry soul re - cline;  
All Thy prom - is - es are sure, Ev - er shall Thy love en - dure;

Thou art read - y to for - give, Thou canst bid the sin - ner live -  
Then what more could I de - sire? How to great - er bliss as - pire?

Guide the wan - d'rer, day by day, In the straight and nar - row way.  
All I need in Thee I see; Thou art all in all to me.

# Jesus, My All

*Rit...*

1. Lord, at Thy mer - cy seat, Hum - bly I fall; Plead - ing Thy  
 2. Tears of re - pent - ant grief Si - lent - ly fall; Help Thou my  
 3. Still at Thy mer - cy - seat Sav - ior, I fall; Trust - ing Thy

*Rit...*

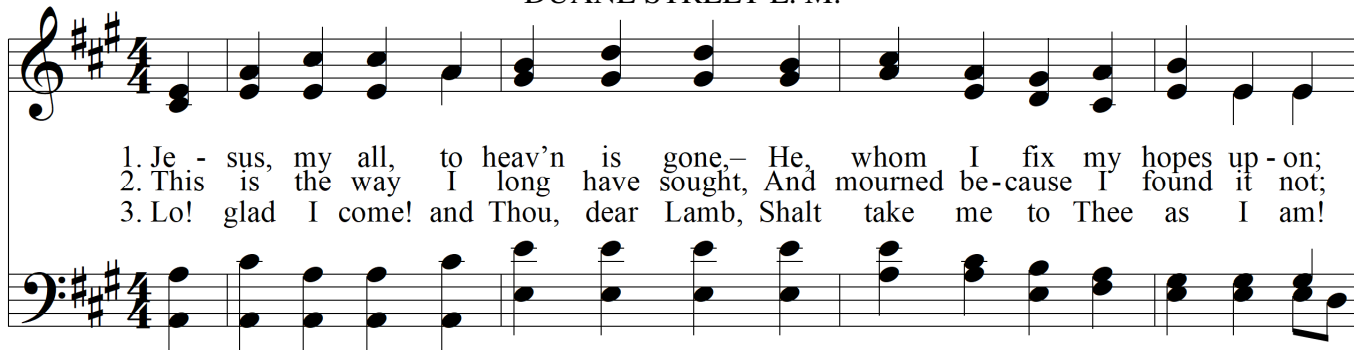
prom - ise sweet, Lord, hear my call; Now let Thy work be - gin,  
 un - be - lief, Hear Thou my call; Oh, how I pine for Thee!  
 prom - ise sweet, Heard is my call; Faith wings my soul to Thee!

*Rit...*

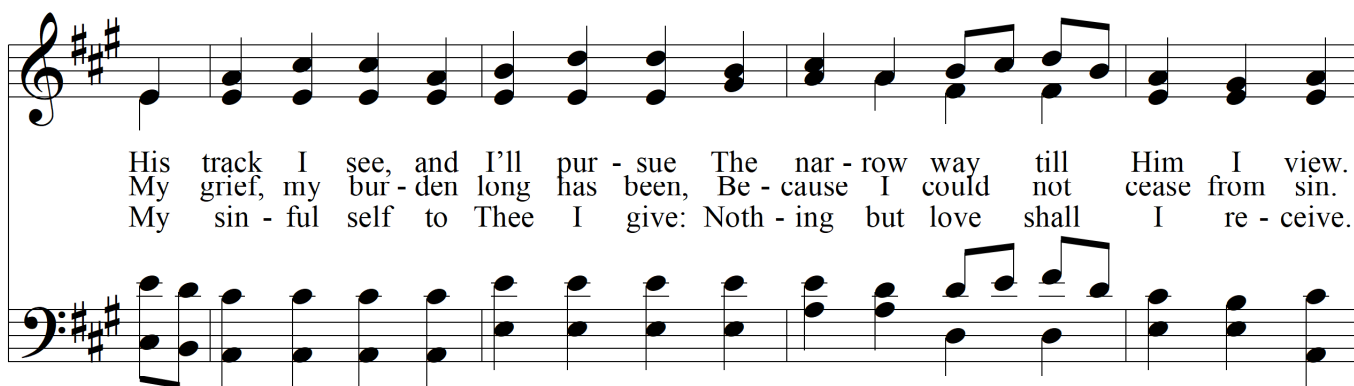
Oh, make me pure with - in, Cleanse me from ev - 'ry sin, Je - sus, my all.  
 'Tis all my hope my plea: Je - sus has died for me, Je - sus, my all.  
 This all my song shall be, Je - sus has died for me, Je - sus, my all.

# Jesus, My All, To Heaven Is Gone

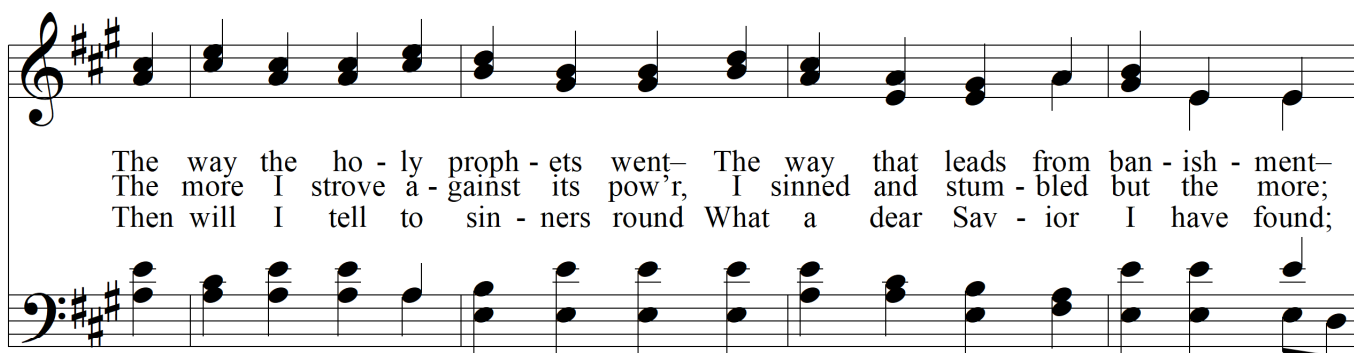
DUANE STREET L. M.




1. Je - sus, my all, to heav'n is gone, - He, whom I fix my hopes up - on;  
2. This is the way I long have sought, And mourned be-cause I found it not;  
3. Lo! glad I come! and Thou, dear Lamb, Shalt take me to Thee as I am!



His track I see, and I'll pur - sue The nar - row way till Him I view.  
My grief, my bur - den long has been, Be - cause I could not cease from sin.  
My sin - ful self to Thee I give: Noth - ing but love shall I re - ceive.



The way the ho - ly proph - ets went - The way that leads from ban - ish - ment -  
The more I strove a - gainst its pow'r, I sinned and stum - bled but the more;  
Then will I tell to sin - ners round What a dear Sav - ior I have found;



The King's high-way of ho - li - ness - I'll go, for all His paths are peace.  
Till late I heard my Sav - ior say, "Come hith - er, soul, I am the way."  
I'll point to Thy re - deem - ing blood, And say - Be - hold the way to God. A - men.

Words: John Cennick (1743)

Music: Rev. J. Coles (1792-1585)

# Jesus, My Friend

1. Thy hand, that once was pierced for  
 2. I turn from wan - d'ring far a -  
 3. No more, with gen - tly knock - ing

1. Thy hand, that once was  
 2. I turn from wan - d'ring,  
 3. No more, with gen - tly,

me, Is now out - stretched in friend - ship's  
 field, And to Thy lov - ing guid - ance  
 hand, With - out the por - tal shalt Thou  
 pierced, was pierced for me, Is now out - stretched, out -  
 wan - d'ring far a - field, And to Thy lov - ing,  
 gen - tly knock - ing hand, With - out the por - tal

plea; My heart re - sponds, O Sav - ior  
 yield; No more in dan - g'rous paths I  
 stand; My heart's closed door I o - pen  
 stretched in friend - ship's plea; My heart re - sponds, re -  
 lov - ing guid - ance yield; No more in dan - g'rous,  
 shalt Thou, shalt Thou stand; My heart's closed door I

# Jesus, My Friend

mine, Hence- forth I walk my hand in  
 stray, But walk with Thee, Thy bless- ed  
 wide, Come Thou with - in and there a -  
 sponds, O Sav - ior mine, Hence - forth I walk, I  
 dan - g'rous paths I stray, But walk with Thee, with  
 o - pen, o - pen wide, Come Thou with - in, with -

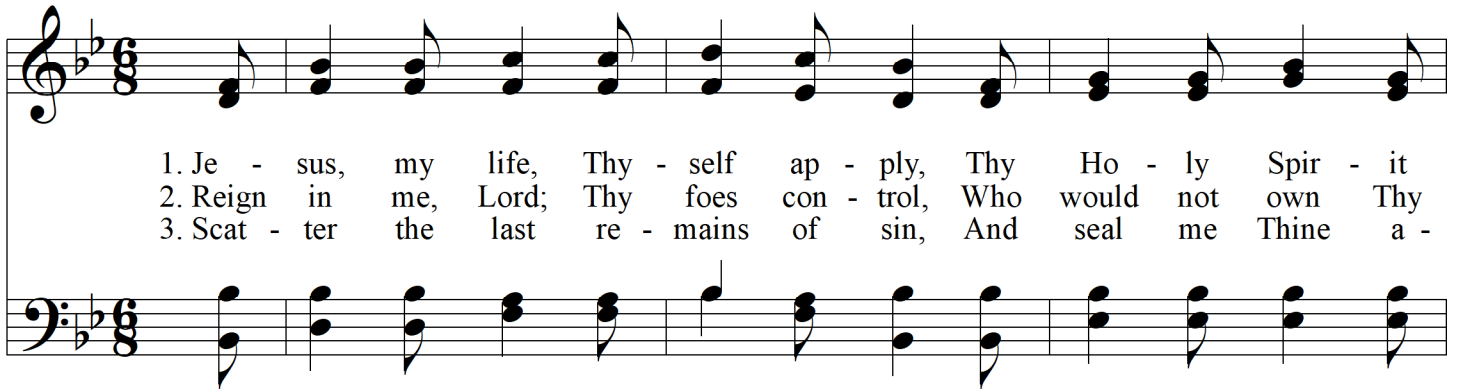
*Rit...* *Chorus*  
 Thine. Je - sus, my friend. O what a friend!  
 way. Je - sus, my friend, my friend.  
 bide.  
 walk my hand in Thine.  
 Thee, Thy bless - ed way.  
 in and there a - bide.

O what a friend! O what a friend is Je - sus! Hence - forth I'll walk my

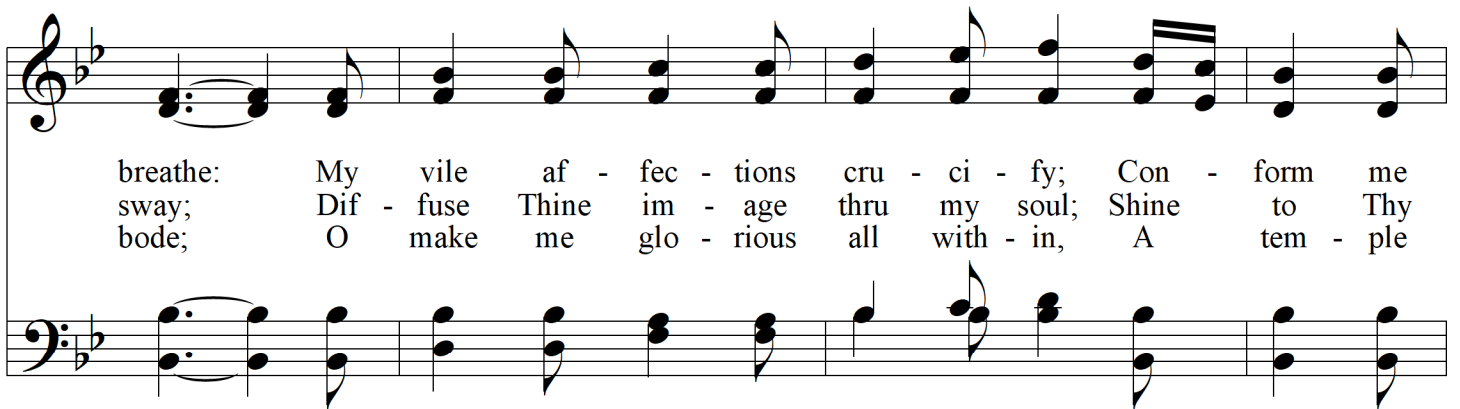
hand in Thine Je - sus, my friend.  
 Je - sus, my friend, my friend.

# Jesus My Life, Thyself Apply

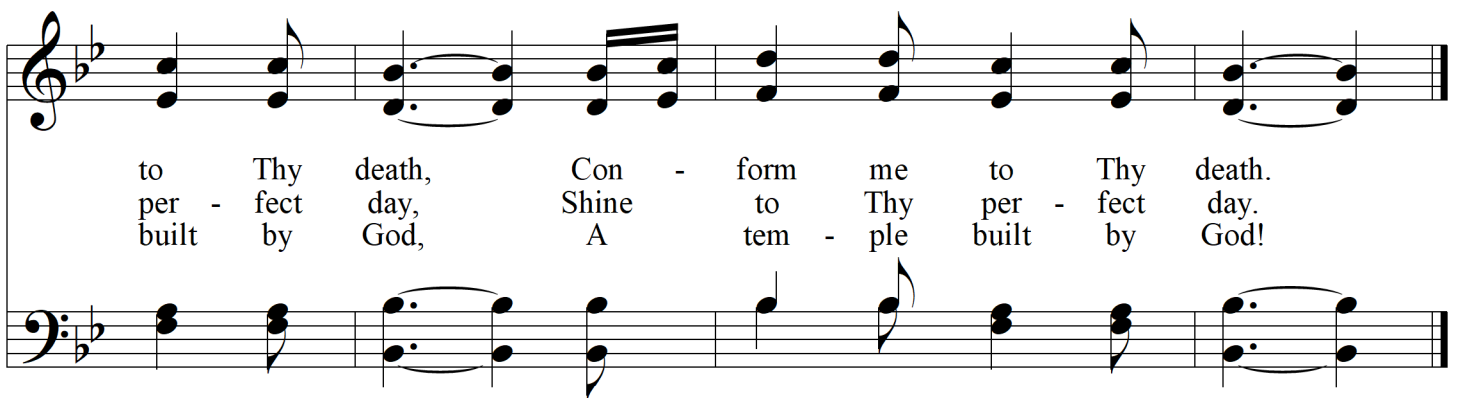
B $\flat$



1. Je - sus, my life, Thy - self ap - ply, Thy Ho - ly Spir - it  
2. Reign in me, Lord; Thy foes con - trol, Who would not own Thy  
3. Scat - ter the last re - mains of sin, And seal me Thine a -



breathe: My vile af - fec - tions cru - ci - fy; Con - form me  
sway; Dif - fuse Thine im - age thru my soul; Shine to Thy  
bode; O make me glo - rious all with - in, A tem - ple



to Thy death, Con - form me to Thy death.  
per - fect day, Shine to Thy per - fect day.  
built by God, A tem - ple built by God!

# Jesus, My Lord, My God, My All (Arr. 1)

ADORO L. M.

1. Je - sus, my Lord, my God, my all, Hear me, blest Sav - ior,  
2. Je - sus, too late I Thee have sought: How can I love Thee  
3. Je - sus, what didst Thou find in me, That Thou hast dealt so  
4. Je - sus, of Thee shall be my song, To Thee my heart and

when I call; Hear me, and from Thy dwell - ing place  
as I aught? And how ex - tol Thy match - less fame,  
lov - ing - ly? How great the joy that Thou hast brought,  
soul be - long: All that I have or am is Thine,

*Slower*

Pour down the rich - es of Thy grace, Je - sus, my Lord, I  
The glo - rious beau - ty of Thy name? Je - sus, my Lord, I  
So far ex - ceed - ing hope or thought. Je - sus, my Lord, I  
And Thou, blest Sav - ior, Thou art mine. Je - sus, my Lord, I

Thee a - dore: Oh, make me love Thee more and more.  
Thee a - dore: Oh, make me love Thee more and more.  
Thee a - dore: Oh, make me love Thee more and more.  
Thee a - dore: Oh, make me love Thee more and more. A - men.



# Jesus, My Lord, My God, My All (Arr. 2)

ST. FINBAR L. M. 6 lines

1. Je - sus, my Lord, my God, my All, Hear me, blest Sav - ior,  
2. Je - sus, too late I Thee have sought; How can I love Thee  
3. Je - sus, what didst Thou find in me That Thou hast dealt so  
4. Je - sus, of Thee, shall be my song, To Thee my heart and

when I call; Hear me, and from Thy dwell - ing place  
as I ought, And how ex - tol Thy match - less fame,  
lov - ing - ly? How great the joy that Thou hast brought,  
soul be - long; All that I have or am is Thine,

Pour down the rich - es of Thy grace, Je - sus, my Lord, I  
The glo - rious beau - ty of Thy name? Je - sus, my Lord, I  
So far ex - ceed - ing hope or thought! Je - sus, my Lord, I  
And Thou, blest Sav - ior, Thou art mine, Je - sus, my Lord, I

Thee a - dore; Oh, make me love Thee more and more. A - men.

# Jesus, My Lord, To Thee I Cry

TAKE ME AS I AM

1. Je - sus, my Lord, to Thee I cry; Un - less Thou help me I must die:  
2. Help - less I am, and full of guilt; But yet for me Thy blood was spilt,  
3. No prep - a - ra - tion can I make, My best re - solves I on - ly break,  
4. Be - hold me, Sav - ior, at Thy feet, Deal with me as Thou se - est meet;

Oh, bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am.  
And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt, And take me as I am.  
Yet save me for Thine own name's sake, And take me as I am.  
Thy work be - gin, Thy work com - plete, And take me as I am.

## Chorus

And take me as I am, And take me as I am;

My on - ly plea - Christ died for me! Oh, take me as I am.

# Jesus, My Savior (Arr. 1)

1. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, Keep me ev - er near Thy side,  
2. Com - fort in sor - row, In af - flic - tion be my Friend;  
3. Down in the val - ley Leave me not a - lone to die,

Help me to trust Thee, In Thy love a - bide;  
Draw me still near - er, Lead me to the end;  
When time is fleet - ing, Je - sus, draw me nigh.

When the storms as - sail me, And the bil - lows 'round me roll,  
When the world for - sakes me, And its friend - ship proves un - true,  
Just a lit - tle clos - er, Near - er to Thy lov - ing breast,

In Thy bos - om fold me, Hide my trou - bled soul.  
In Thy ten - der mer - cy Gen - tly lead me thru.  
When we cross the riv - er To the land of rest.

# Jesus, My Savior

## Chorus

Je - sus, my Sav - ior, Leave, oh, leave me not a - lone,

The first line of the chorus is written on two staves. The treble staff contains the melody, starting with a treble clef and a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The lyrics are placed below the notes. A triplet of eighth notes is marked with a '3' and a bracket above it. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with a bass clef and the same key signature. The lyrics are aligned with the notes in the treble staff.

Ev - er, for - ev - er, Make Thy pres - ence known.

The second line of the chorus continues on two staves. It features the same treble and bass staves as the first line. The lyrics are placed below the notes. A triplet of eighth notes is marked with a '3' and a bracket above it. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with a bass clef and the same key signature. The lyrics are aligned with the notes in the treble staff.

# Jesus, My Savior (Arr. 2)

1. On the cross my Sav - ior suf - fered, Paid the debt to make me free,  
 2. 'Twas for me the cru - el thorn - crown Pressed up - on His sa - cred head,  
 3. Love and joy and peace He brought me, Peace di - vine un - mixed with care;  
 4. Pur - er joy earth ne'er can of - fer, Sweet - er love can ne'er be known,

Bowed His head in deep - est an - guish, Suf - fered thus for one like me.  
 'Twas for me un - tir - ing foot - steps All life's wea - ry ways have tread.  
 Taught my heart to sing in rap - ture, Taught my soul to bow in pray'r.  
 Than the bless - ed Sav - ior bring - eth To the ran - somed ones, His own.

## Chorus

Je - sus, Sav - ior, draw me near - er, To the cross where Thou hast died;  
 draw me near - er, Thou hast died;

Let me love Thee all my jour - ney, Who for me was cru - ci - fied.  
 an my jour - ney, cru - ci - fied.

# Jesus, My Savior, Is All Things To Me

1. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, is all things to me, Oh, what a won - der - ful  
 2. Je - sus in sick - ness, and Je - sus in health, Je - sus in pov - er - ty,  
 3. He is my Ref - uge, my Rock, and my Tow'r, He is my For - tress, my  
 4. He is my Proph - et, my Priest and my King, He is my Bread of Life  
 5. Je - sus in sor - row, in joy, or in pain, Je - sus, my Treas - ure in

Sav - ior is He: Guid - ing, pro - tect - ing, o'er life's roll - ing sea,  
 com - fort or wealth, Sun - shine or tem - pest, what - ev - er it be,  
 Strength and my Pow'r; Life ev - er - last - ing, my Days - man is He,  
 Foun - tain and Spring; Bright Sun of Right - eous - ness, Day - star is He,  
 loss or in gain; Con - stant com - pan - ion, wher - e'er I may be,

*Chorus*

Might - y De - liv'r - er - Je - sus for me.  
 He is my Safe - ty: - Je - sus for me.  
 Bless - ed Re - deem - er - Je - sus for me. Je - sus for me,  
 Horn of Sal - va - tion - Je - sus for me.  
 Liv - ing or dy - ing - Je - sus for me.

Je - sus for me, All the time, ev - 'ry - where, Je - sus for me.

# Jesus My Savior, Look on Me (Arr. 1)

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of music. The first system has a treble and bass staff. The second system also has a treble and bass staff. The lyrics are placed between the staves.

1. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, look on me, For I am wea - ry and op - pressed;  
2. Look down on me, for I am weak; I feel the toil - some jour - ney's length;  
3. I am be - wil - dered on my way, Dark and tem - pes - t'ous is the night;  
4. Thou wilt my ev - 'ry want sup - ply, E'en to the end, what - e'er be - fall;

I come to cast my - self on Thee: Thou art my Rest.  
Thine aid om - nip - o - tent I seek: Thou art my Strength.  
O send Thou forth some cheer - ing ray! Thou art my Light.  
Thru life, in death, e - ter - nal - ly, Thou art my All. A - men.

# Jesus, My Savior! Look On Me (Arr. 2)

SARUM 8s & 4.



1. Je - sus, my Sav - ior! look on me, For I am wea - ry and op - prest;  
2. Look down on me, for I am weak, I feel the toil - some jour - ney's length;  
3. I am be - wil - der'd on my way, Dark and tem - pes - tuous is the night;  
4. When Sa - tan flings his fi - 'ry darts, I look to Thee; my ter - rors cease;  
5. Stand - ing a - lone on Jor - dan's brink, In that tre - men - dous lat - est strife,  
6. Thou wilt my eve - ry want sup - ply, E'en to the end, what - e'er be - fall;



I come to cast my - self on Thee: Thou art my Rest.  
Thine aid om - nip - o - tent I seek: Thou art my Strength.  
Oh, send Thou forth some cheer - ing ray: Thou art my Light.  
Thy cross a hid - ing place im - parts: Thou art my Peace.  
Thou wilt not suf - fer me to sink: Thou art my Life.  
Thru life, in death, e - ter - nal - ly, Thou art my All.





# Jesus, My Savior, To Bethlehem Came (Arr. 1)

HE CAME FOR ME

1. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, to Beth - le - hem came, Born in a man - ger to  
2. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, on Cal - va - ry's tree, Paid the great debt and my  
3. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, the same as of old, While I did wan - der a -  
4. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, shall come from on high, Sweet is the prom - ise as

sor - row and shame; Oh, it was won - der - ful, blest be His name, Seek - ing for  
soul He set free; Oh, it was won - der - ful, how could it be? Dy - ing for  
far from the fold; Gen - tly and long He has plead with my soul, Call - ing for  
wea - ry years fly; Oh, I shall see Him de - scend - ing the sky, Com - ing for

## Chorus

me, Seek - ing for me.  
me, Dy - ing for me. Seek - ing for me, Dy - ing for  
me, Call - ing for me.  
me, Com - ing for me.

(1. Seek - ing for me.)

me, Call - ing for me, Com - ing for me; Oh, it was won - der - ful,

## *Jesus, My Savior, To Bethlehem Came*

blest be His name, Seek - ing for me, Seek - ing for me.  
Seek - ing for me,

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Jesus, My Savior, To Bethlehem Came". 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 placed below the treble staff, with some words appearing on two lines. The score ends with a double bar line.

# Jesus, My Savior, To Bethlehem Came (Arr. 2)

1. Je - sus my Sav - ior to Beth - le - hem came, Born in a  
 2. Je - sus my Sav - ior on Cal - va - ry's tree, Paid the great  
 3. Je - sus my Sav - ior, the same as of old, While I did  
 4. Je - sus my Sav - ior shall come from on high; Sweet is the

man - ger to sor - row and shame. Oh, it was won - der - ful!  
 debt, and my soul He set free; Oh, it was won - der - ful!  
 wan - der a - far from the fold, Gen - tly and long did He  
 prom - ise as wear - y years fly: Oh, I shall see Him de -

*Fine* for  
 blest be His name. Seek - ing for me, for me. Seek - ing for me,  
 how could it be - Dy - ing for me, for me? Dy - ing for me,  
 plead with my soul, Call - ing for me, for me. Call - ing for me,  
 scend - ing the sky, Com - ing for me, for me. Com - ing for me,

me, for me, *D. S. for each verse*  
 seek - ing for me, Seek - ing for me, seek - ing for me:  
 dy - ing for me, Dy - ing for me, dy - ing for me:  
 call - ing for me, Call - ing for me, call - ing for me:  
 com - ing for me, Com - ing for me, com - ing for me:

# Jesus My Shepherd

1. Je - sus is my ten - der Shep-herd, Gen - tly lead - ing day by day;  
2. In - to pas-tures green and pleas - ant, By the wa - ters still and calm,  
3. When life's dan-gers thick - en round me, When the en - e - my is near,  
4. When at last the storm-clouds gath - er, And the night comes dark and cold,

Watch - ing me with cease-less vig - il, Lest I from Him go a - stray.  
There my Shep-herd goes be - fore me, Shield - ing me from want and harm.  
Then my Shep-herd, sweet - ly speak - ing, Bids me nev - er doubt or fear.  
When earth's toil, and care is end - ed, I shall rest with - in His fold.

## Chorus

Je-sus is my ten-der Shep - herd, Go - ing with me ev - 'ry-where;  
Je-sus is my ten-der, lov-ing Shep-herd, Go - ing with me, with me ev - 'ry-where;

Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Shep - herd! I am safe while in His care.  
Hal-le-lu-jah, what a ten-der Shep-herd! I am safe while in His care.

*Rit...*

# Jesus, My Shepherd, Let Me Share

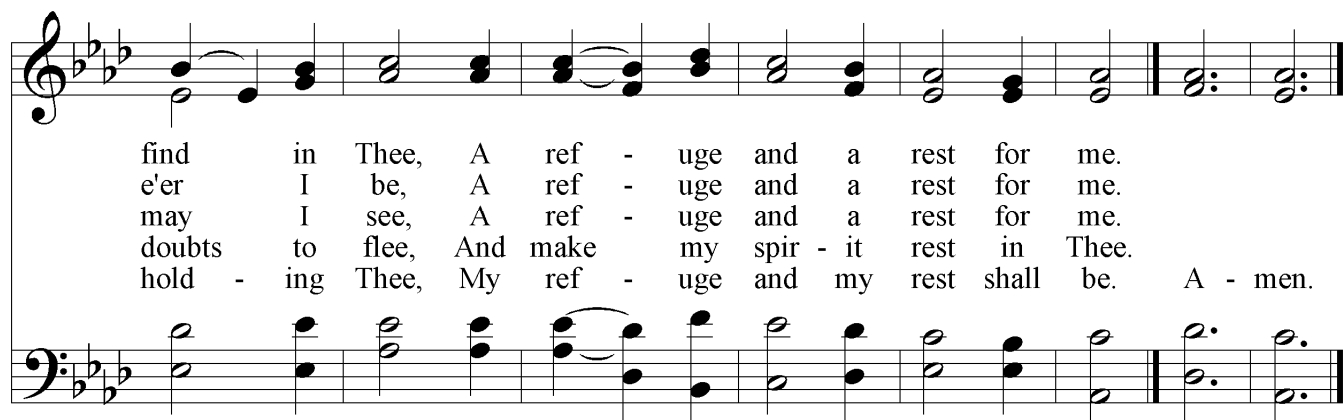
LOUVAN L. M.



1. Je - sus, my Shep - herd, let me share Thy guid - ing  
2. Oh, lead me ev - er by Thy side, Where fields are  
3. While I this bar - ren de - sert tread, Feed Thou my  
4. A - noint me with Thy glad - d'ning grace, To cheer me  
5. When death shall end this mor - tal strife, Bring me thru



hand, Thy ten - der care; And let me ev - er  
green, and wa - ters glide; And be Thou still, wher -  
soul on heav'n - ly bread; 'Mid foes and fears Thee  
in the heav'n - ly race; Cause all my gloom - y  
death to end - less life; Then, face to face, be -



find in Thee, A ref - uge and a rest for me.  
e'er I be, A ref - uge and a rest for me.  
may I see, A ref - uge and a rest for me.  
doubts to flee, And make my spir - it rest in Thee.  
hold - ing Thee, My ref - uge and my rest shall be. A - men.

# Jesus Needs You Today

1. Je - sus, the ten - der Shep - herd, Needs you the lost to seek, Needs you to  
 2. Needs you to feed the hun - gry, From His a - bun - dant store; Bind up the  
 3. Needs you to tell the sto - ry, Old, and yet al - ways new; Some one will

lift the fall - en, Strength - en and help the weak, Some of His lambs are wan - d'ring  
 bro - ken - heart - ed; Vis - it the sick and poor: Needs you to scat - ter sun - shine,  
 fail to hear it, Un - less 'tis told by you; Read - y for an - y ser - vice,

Out on the hills a - stray; To gath - er them in from the fields of sin,  
 All a - long life's rough way; Some hearts to make glad, that are lone - ly and sad,  
 Close by His side to stay; The sick - le to wield in life's har - vest - field,

## Chorus

Je - sus needs you to - day. Je - sus needs you to - day,  
 Je - sus needs you, needs you to - day,

# Jesus Needs You Today

Je - sus needs you; Not some oth - er, but you, my broth - er, A -  
Je - sus needs you, needs you to - day,

The first system of music features a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

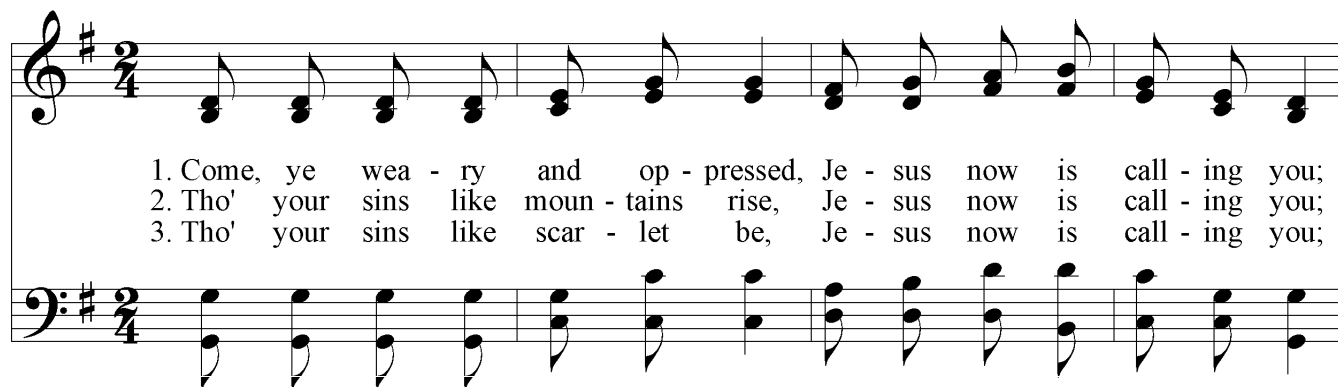
rise, and a - way! Je - sus needs you, Je - sus needs  
Je - sus needs you, needs you,

The second system continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

you; Not some oth - er, but you, my broth - er, Yes, Je - sus needs you to - day.

The third system concludes the piece. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

# Jesus Now Is Calling

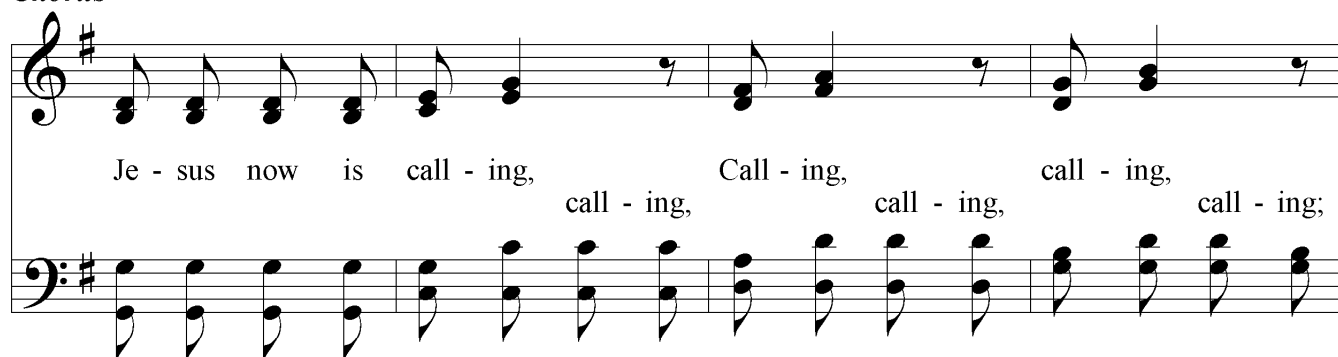


1. Come, ye wea - ry and op - pressed, Je - sus now is call - ing you;  
2. Tho' your sins like moun - tains rise, Je - sus now is call - ing you;  
3. Tho' your sins like scar - let be, Je - sus now is call - ing you;

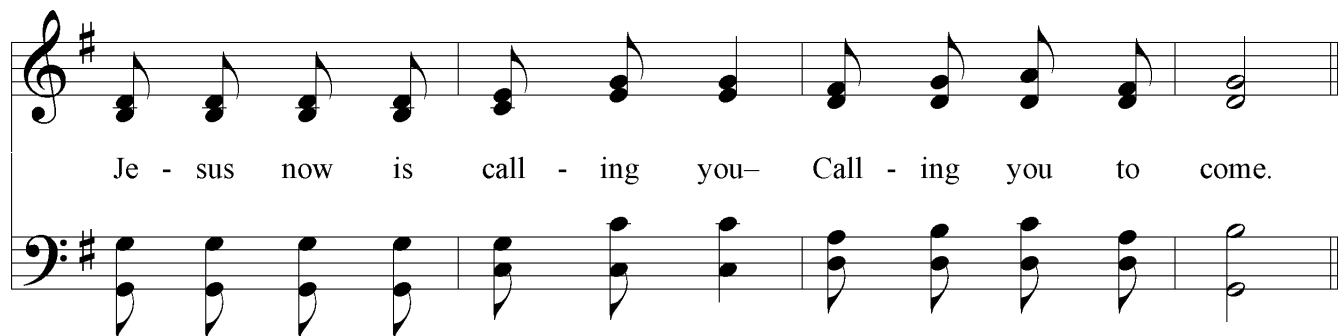


Come to Him, He'll give you rest— Je - sus bids you come.  
He has made the sac - ri - fice— And He bids you come.  
From your sins He'll set you free— And He bids you come.

## Chorus



Je - sus now is call - ing, Call - ing, call - ing, call - ing;  
call - ing, call - ing, call - ing;



Je - sus now is call - ing you— Call - ing you to come.



# Jesus, O'er The Grave Victorious

SAXONY 8s & 7s

1. Je - sus, o'er the grave vic - to - rious, Con - qu'ring death, and con - qu'ring hell,  
2. Saints in Thee ap - proach the Fa - ther Ask - ing in Thy name a - lone;  
3. By a life of love and la - bor Do - ing all the Fa - ther's will;  
4. Here, in Thee, is peace for - ev - er; We can trib - u - la - tion bear;

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

Reign Thou in Thy might all glo - rious; Heav'n and earth Thy tri - umph swell.  
He, in Thee, with love in - creas - ing, Gives and glo - ri - fies the Son.  
Giv - ing to each sup - pliant suf - frer Pre - cious balm for ev - 'ry ill.  
Kiss Thy cross, with rap - ture know - ing Thou hast con - qu'ered suf - fring there. A - men.

The second system of music also consists of two staves in the same key signature and time signature as the first. The lyrics are printed between the two staves.

# Jesus Of Nazareth

1. Je - sus of Naz - a - reth, heal - er of men, Cur - er of  
2. Je - sus of Naz - a - reth, cur - er of sin, Seek - er for  
3. Je - sus of Naz - a - reth, dy - ing for all, Hang - ing in

halt and of blind; Work - er of won - ders, a -  
lost and de - filed; Striv - ing of kind - ly the  
pain on the tree; Suf - fring so meek - ly, that

gain and a - gain, Seek - ing the sad ones to find.  
stray - ing to win, Lov - ing each pen - i - tent child.  
we who may call, Par - don thru Him may have free.

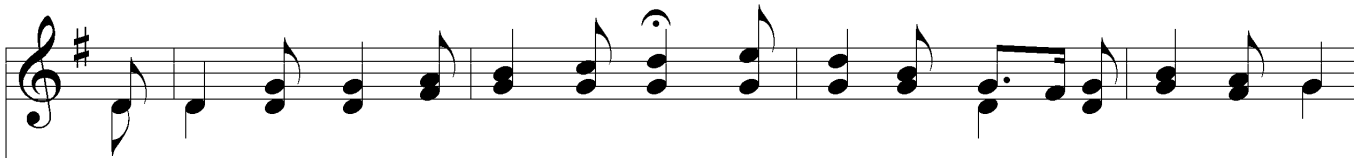
## Refrain

Je - sus of Naz - a - reth, tell it a - gain, Died on the cross for sin - ful men.

# Jesus Of Nazareth Passeth By



1. What means this ea - ger, anx - ious throng, Which moves with bus - y haste a - long -  
 2. Who is this Je - sus? Why should He The cit - y move so might - i - ly?  
 3. Je - sus! 'Tis He who once be - low Man's path - way trod, 'mid pain and woe;  
 4. A - gain He comes! From place to place His ho - ly foot - prints we can trace.  
 5. Ho! all ye heav - en - lad - en, come! Here's par - don, com - fort, rest, and home.  
 6. But if you still this call re - fuse, And all His won - drous love a - buse,



These won - drous gath - 'rings day by day? What means this strange com - mo - tion pray?  
 A pass - ing stran - ger, has He skill To move the mul - ti - tude at will?  
 And bur - dened ones, where - 're He came, Brought out their sick and deaf and lame.  
 He paus - eth at our thresh - old - nay, He en - ters - con - de - scends to stay.  
 Ye wand - 'rers from a Fa - ther's face, Re - turn, ac - cept His prof - ered grace.  
 Soon will He sad - ly from you turn, Your bit - ter prayer for par - don spurn.



In ac - cents hushed the throng re - ply: "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth pass - eth by,"  
 A - gain the stir - ring notes re - ply: "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth pass - eth by,"  
 The blind re - joiced to hear the cry: "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth pass - eth by,"  
 Shall we not glad - ly raise the cry - "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth pass - eth by,"  
 Ye tempt - ed ones, there's ref - uge nigh: "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth pass - eth by,"  
 "Too late! Too late! will be the cry - "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth *has passed by,*"



# Jesus Of Nazareth Passeth By



In ac - cents hushed the throng re - ply: "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth pass - eth by."  
A - gain the stir - ring notes re - ply: "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth pass - eth by."  
The blind re - joiced to hear the cry: "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth pass - eth by."  
Shall we not glad - ly raise the cry— "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth pass - eth by."  
Ye tempt - ed ones, there's ref - uge nigh: "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth pass - eth by."  
"Too late! Too late! will be the cry— "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth *has passed by.*"



# Jesus On The Cross

1. A vi - sion goes be - fore me, day by day, Je - sus, bless - ed  
2. And when I see Him there in ag - o - ny, Je - sus, bless - ed  
3. For me He came from glo - ry to the grave, Je - sus, bless - ed  
4. Hence - forth that I my grat - i - tude may prove, Je - sus, bless - ed

Je - sus on the cross! It keeps me in the straight and nar - row way,  
Je - sus on the cross! I mar - vel at His sac - ri - fice for me,  
Je - sus on the cross! To save my soul His life for me He gave,  
Je - sus on the cross! I con - se - crate to Him my heart of love,

## Refrain

Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus on the cross! I see my lov - ing Sav - ior thru my

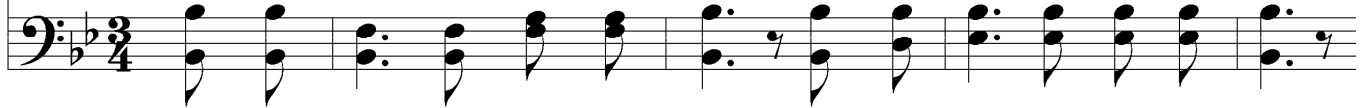
tears; His mem - o - ry I cher - ish all the years; My heart no  
thru my tears; all the years;

long - er fears, since His sac - ri - fice ap - pears, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus on the cross!

# Jesus Once An Infant



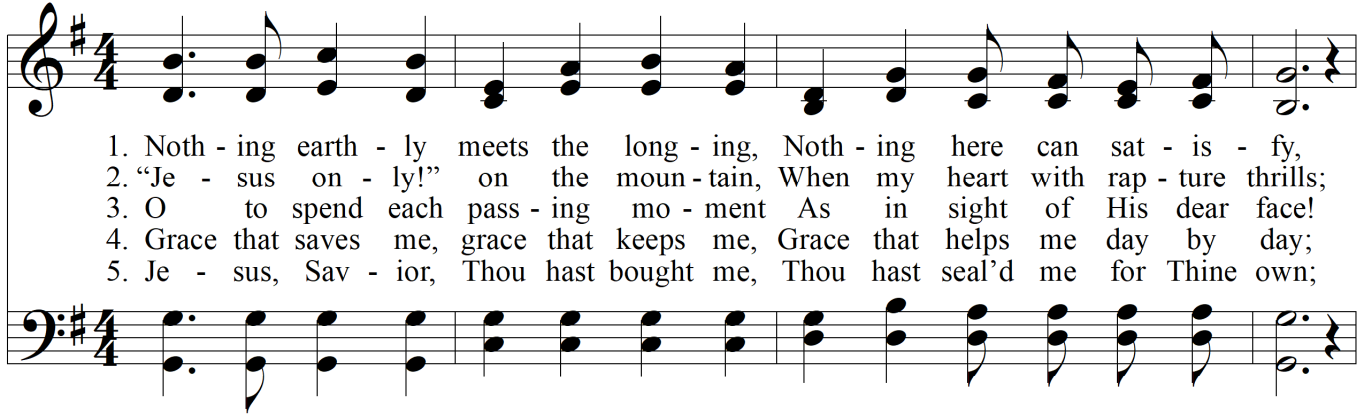
1. Je - sus once an in - fant small Cra - dled in the ox - en's stall,  
2. Once a child so good and fair Feel - ing want and toil and care,  
3. Je - sus Thou dost love us still, And it is Thy ho - ly will,  
4. Be Thou with us ev - 'ry day In our work and in our play,  
5. When we lie a - sleep at night, Ev - er may Thy an - gels bright  
6. Make us brave with - out a fear, Make us hap - py, full of cheer,



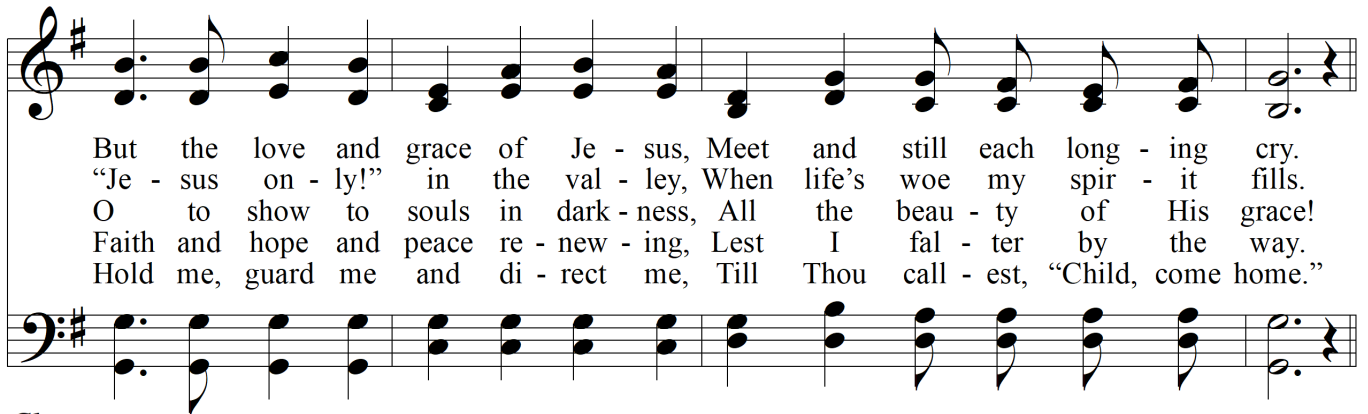
Tho' the God and Lord of all, Hear us Ho - ly Je - sus.  
All that we may have to bear, Hear us Ho - ly Je - sus.  
That we should be safe from ill, Hear us Ho - ly Je - sus.  
When we learn and when we pray, Hear us Ho - ly Je - sus.  
Keep us safe till morn - ing's light, Hear us Ho - ly Je - sus.  
Sure that Thou art al - ways near, Hear us Ho - ly Je - sus.



# Jesus Only! (Arr. 1)

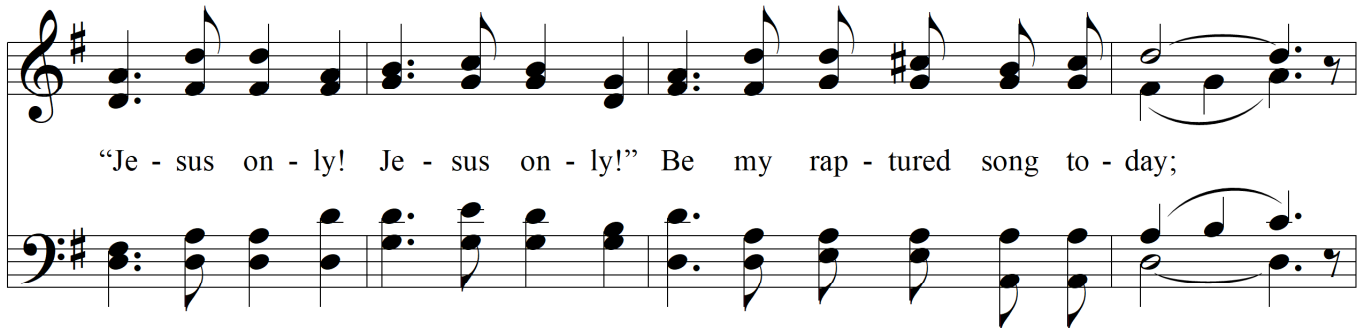


1. Noth - ing earth - ly meets the long - ing, Noth - ing here can sat - is - fy,  
2. "Je - sus on - ly!" on the moun - tain, When my heart with rap - ture thrills;  
3. O to spend each pass - ing mo - ment As in sight of His dear face!  
4. Grace that saves me, grace that keeps me, Grace that helps me day by day;  
5. Je - sus, Sav - ior, Thou hast bought me, Thou hast seal'd me for Thine own;

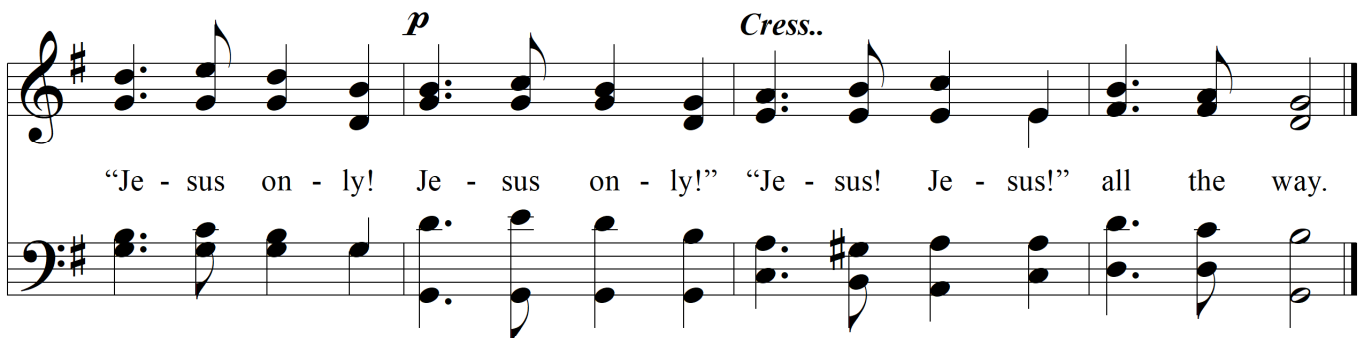


But the love and grace of Je - sus, Meet and still each long - ing cry.  
"Je - sus on - ly!" in the val - ley, When life's woe my spir - it fills.  
O to show to souls in dark - ness, All the beau - ty of His grace!  
Faith and hope and peace re - new - ing, Lest I fal - ter by the way.  
Hold me, guard me and di - rect me, Till Thou call - est, "Child, come home."

## Chorus



"Je - sus on - ly! Je - sus on - ly!" Be my rap - tured song to - day;



*p* "Je - sus on - ly! Je - sus on - ly!" *Cress..* "Je - sus! Je - sus!" all the way.

# Jesus Only (Arr. 2)

Respectfully inscribed to Rev. E. B. Shaver

1. "Je - sus on - ly!" this the watch - word, Guid - ing, like a star, my way;  
2. "Je - sus on - ly!" than the sun - shine Floods with gold the way I go;  
3. "Je - sus on - ly!" than the shad - ows Dark - ly o'er my path - way fall,  
4. "Je - sus on - ly!" when I'm sink - ing In - to the em - brace of death;

He the friend that walks be - side me, Cheer - ing ev - 'ry pass - ing day.  
Than He is to me the dear - er, For the joy He doth be - stow.  
He the light that shines in dark - ness, He my Sav - ior and my all.  
He, my Sav - ior, will be with me To my last ex - pir - ing breath.

## Chorus

"Je - sus on - ly!" "Je - sus on - ly!" He the dear - est friend and best;

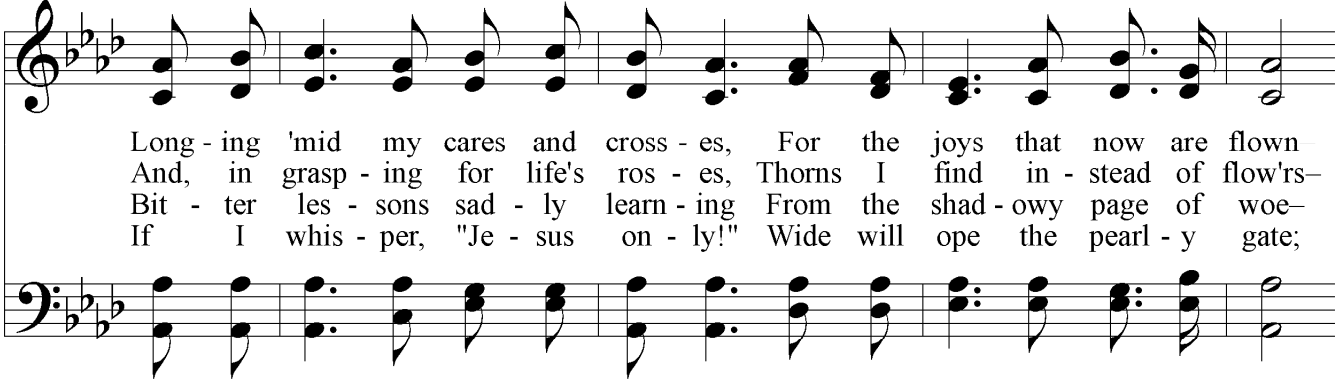
Hav - ing Him to walk be - side me, Oh, my soul is tru - ly blest.



# Jesus Only (Arr. 3)



1. What tho' clouds are hov - 'ring o'er me, And I seem to walk a - lone -  
 2. What tho' all my earth - ly jour - ney Bring - eth naught but wea - ry hours,  
 3. What tho' all my heart is yearn - ing For the lov'd of long a - go -  
 4. When I soar to realms of glo - ry, And an en - trance I a - wait,



Long - ing 'mid my cares and cross - es, For the joys that now are flown -  
 And, in grasp - ing for life's ros - es, Thorns I find in - stead of flow'rs -  
 Bit - ter les - sons sad - ly learn - ing From the shad - owy page of woe -  
 If I whis - per, "Je - sus on - ly!" Wide will ope the pearl - y gate;

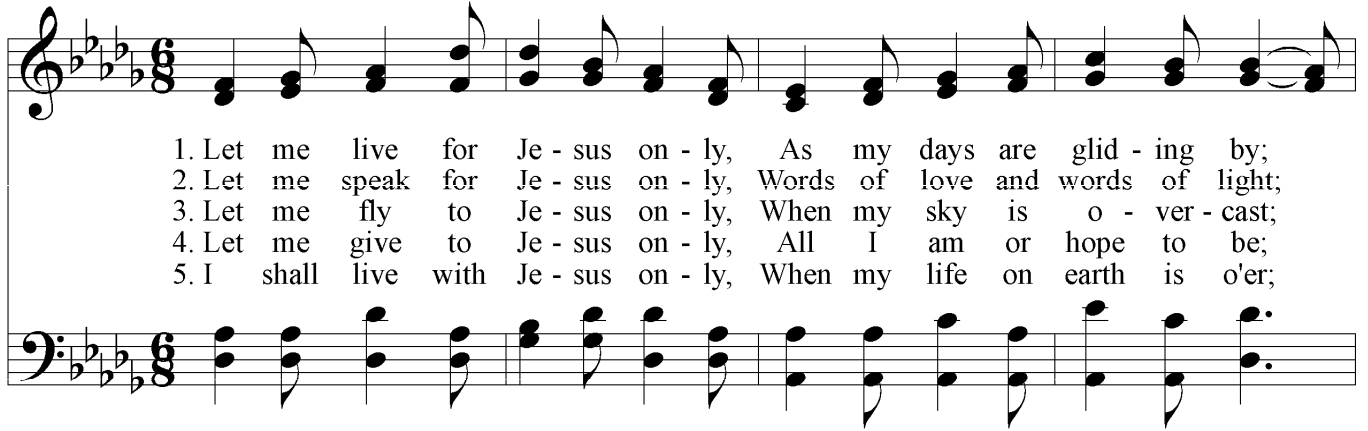


If I've Je - sus, "Je - sus on - ly," Then my sky will have a gem;  
 If I've Je - sus, "Je - sus on - ly," I pos - sess a clus - ter rare;  
 If I've Je - sus, "Je - sus on - ly," He'll be with me to the end;  
 When I join the heav'n - ly cho - rus, And the an - gel hosts I see,

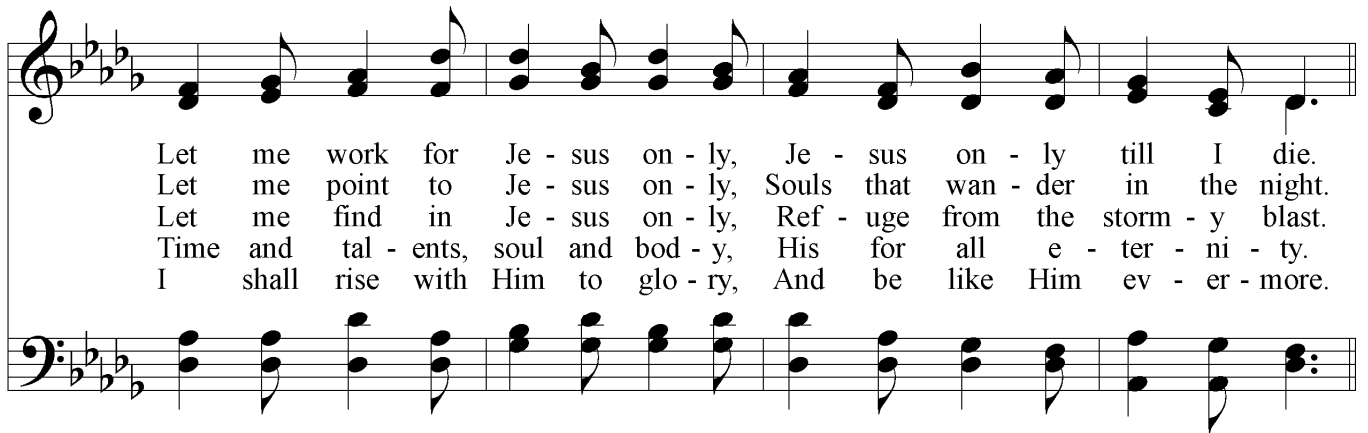


He's a Sun of bright - est splen - dor, And the Star of Beth - le - hem.  
 He's the "Lil - y of the Val - ley," And the "Rose of Sha - ron" fair.  
 And, un - seen by mor - tal vi - sion, An - gel bands will o'er me bend.  
 Pre - cious Je - sus, "Je - sus on - ly," Will my theme of rap - ture be.

# Jesus Only (Arr. 4)

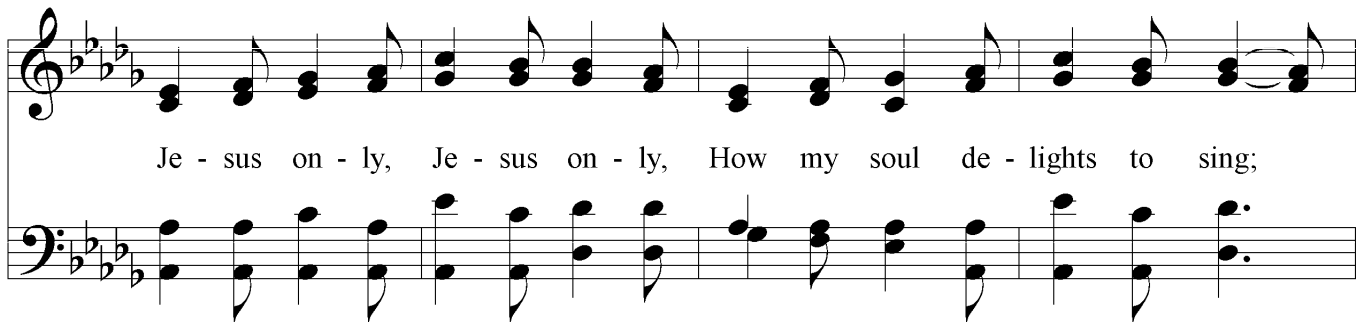


1. Let me live for Je - sus on - ly, As my days are glid - ing by;  
2. Let me speak for Je - sus on - ly, Words of love and words of light;  
3. Let me fly to Je - sus on - ly, When my sky is o - ver - cast;  
4. Let me give to Je - sus on - ly, All I am or hope to be;  
5. I shall live with Je - sus on - ly, When my life on earth is o'er;

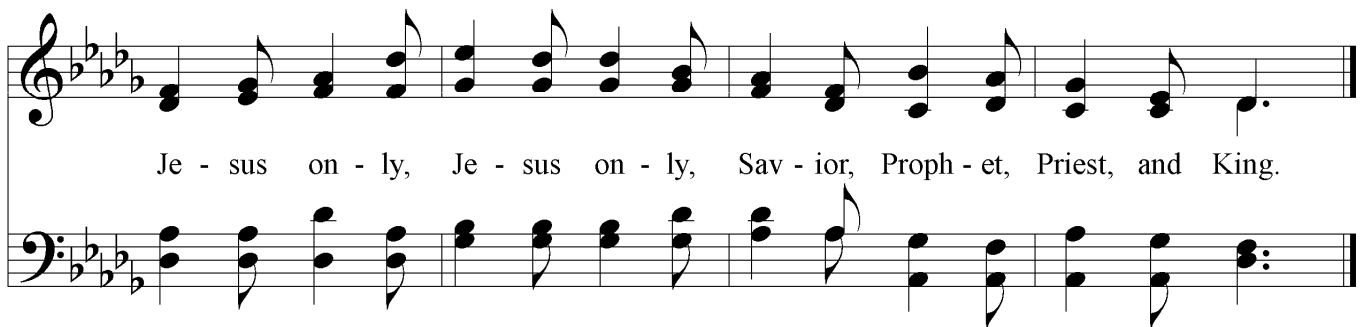


Let me work for Je - sus on - ly, Je - sus on - ly till I die.  
Let me point to Je - sus on - ly, Souls that wan - der in the night.  
Let me find in Je - sus on - ly, Ref - uge from the storm - y blast.  
Time and tal - ents, soul and bod - y, His for all e - ter - ni - ty.  
I shall rise with Him to glo - ry, And be like Him ev - er - more.

## Chorus

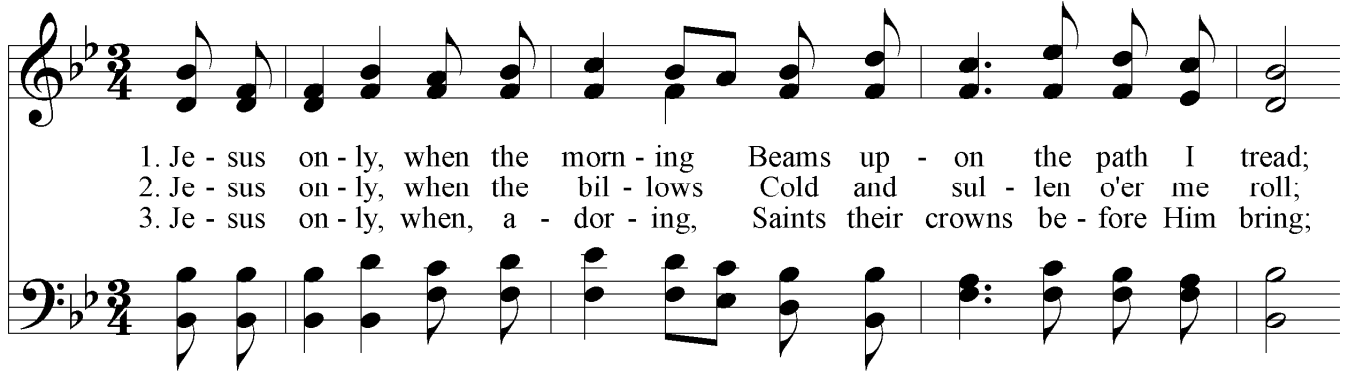


Je - sus on - ly, Je - sus on - ly, How my soul de - lights to sing;

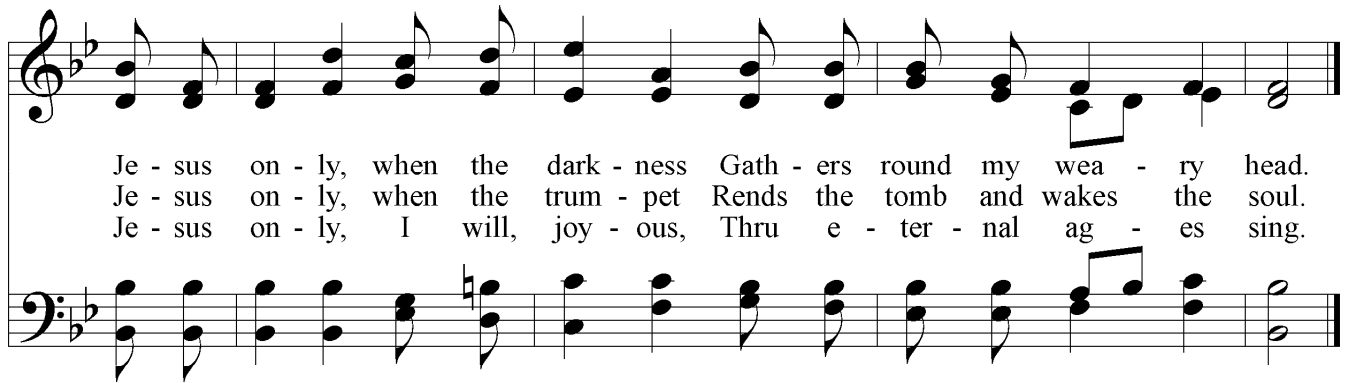


Je - sus on - ly, Je - sus on - ly, Sav - ior, Proph - et, Priest, and King.

# Jesus Only (Arr. 5)



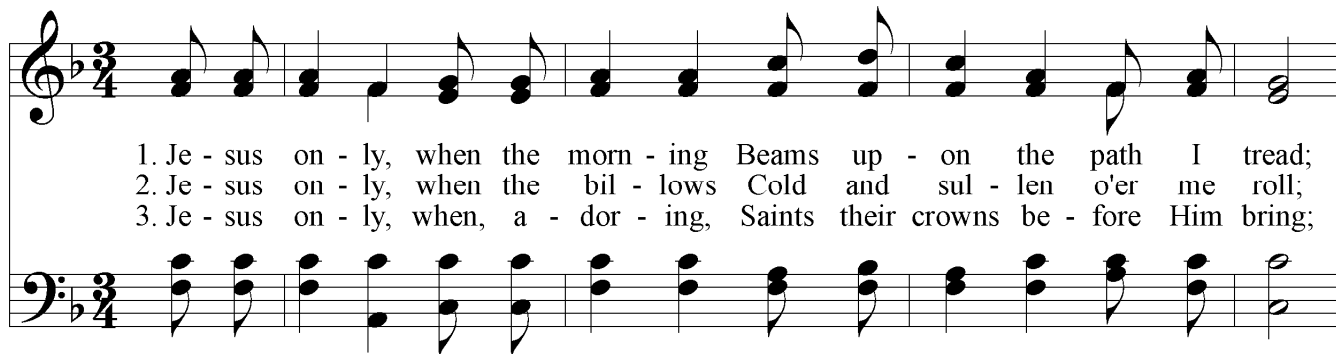
1. Je - sus on - ly, when the morn - ing Beams up - on the path I tread;  
2. Je - sus on - ly, when the bil - lows Cold and sul - len o'er me roll;  
3. Je - sus on - ly, when, a - dor - ing, Saints their crowns be - fore Him bring;



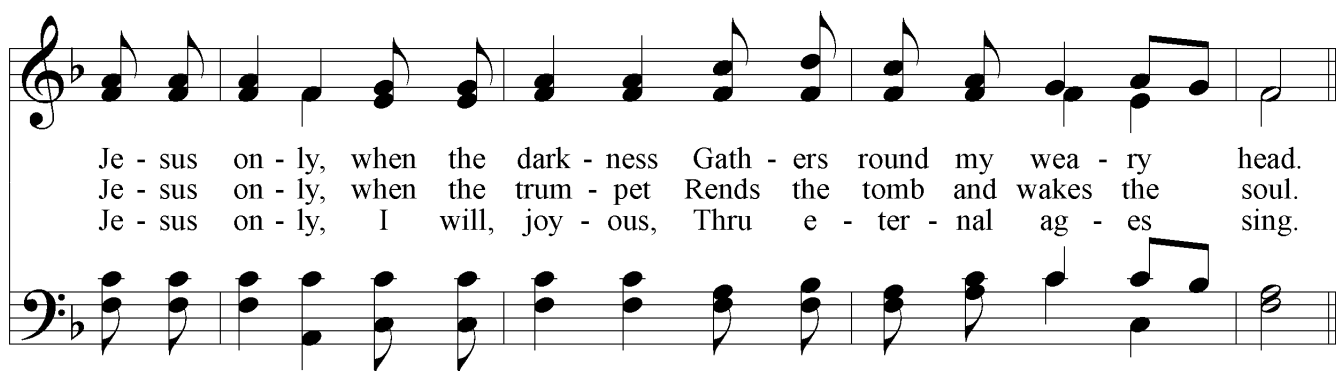
Je - sus on - ly, when the dark - ness Gath - ers round my wea - ry head.  
Je - sus on - ly, when the trum - pet Rends the tomb and wakes the soul.  
Je - sus on - ly, I will, joy - ous, Thru e - ter - nal ag - es sing.

# Jesus Only (Arr. 6)

DORRANCE



1. Je - sus on - ly, when the morn - ing Beams up - on the path I tread;  
2. Je - sus on - ly, when the bil - lows Cold and sul - len o'er me roll;  
3. Je - sus on - ly, when, a - dor - ing, Saints their crowns be - fore Him bring;



Je - sus on - ly, when the dark - ness Gath - ers round my wea - ry head.  
Je - sus on - ly, when the trum - pet Rends the tomb and wakes the soul.  
Je - sus on - ly, I will, joy - ous, Thru e - ter - nal ag - es sing.

# Jesus, Only Jesus (Arr. 1)

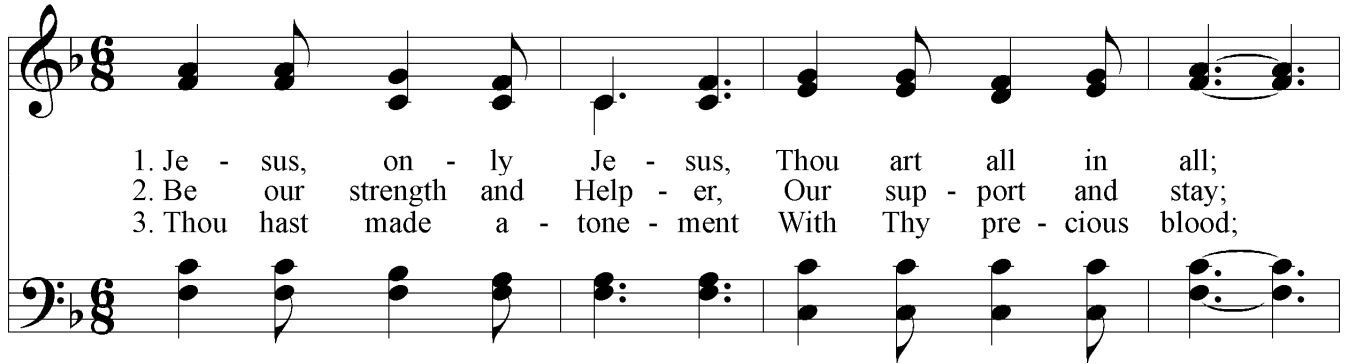
1. Be our joy - ful song to - day, Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus,  
2. Once we wan - der'd far from God, Know - ing not of Je - sus,  
3. Be our trust thru years to come, Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus,

He who took our sins a - way, Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus,  
Tread - ing still the down - ward road, Lead - ing far from Je - sus,  
Pass - word to the heav'n - ly home, Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus,

Name with ev - 'ry bless - ing rife, Be our joy and hope thru life,  
Till the spir - it taught us how, 'Neath the Sav - ior's yoke to bow,  
When from sin and sor - row free, On thru all e - ter - ni - ty,

Be our strength in ev - 'ry strife, Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus.  
And we fain would fol - low now, Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus.  
This our theme and song shall be, Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus.

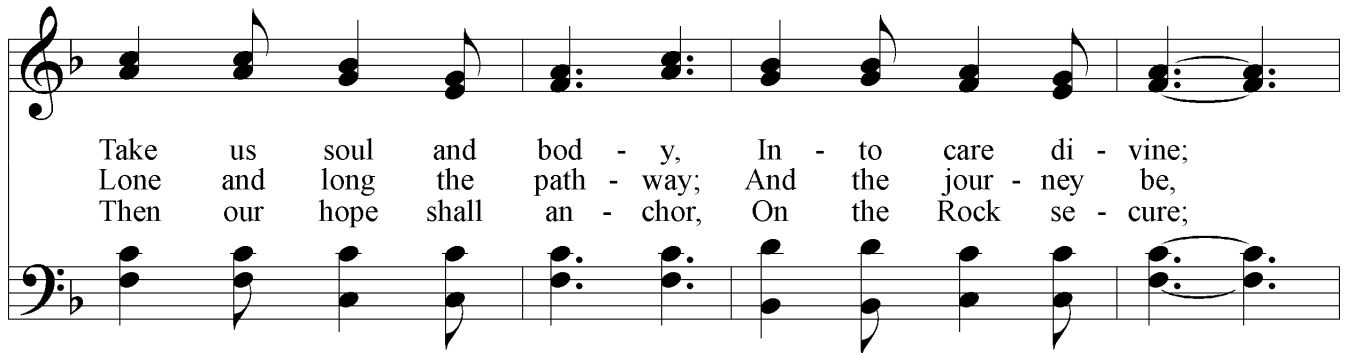
# Jesus, Only Jesus (Arr. 2)



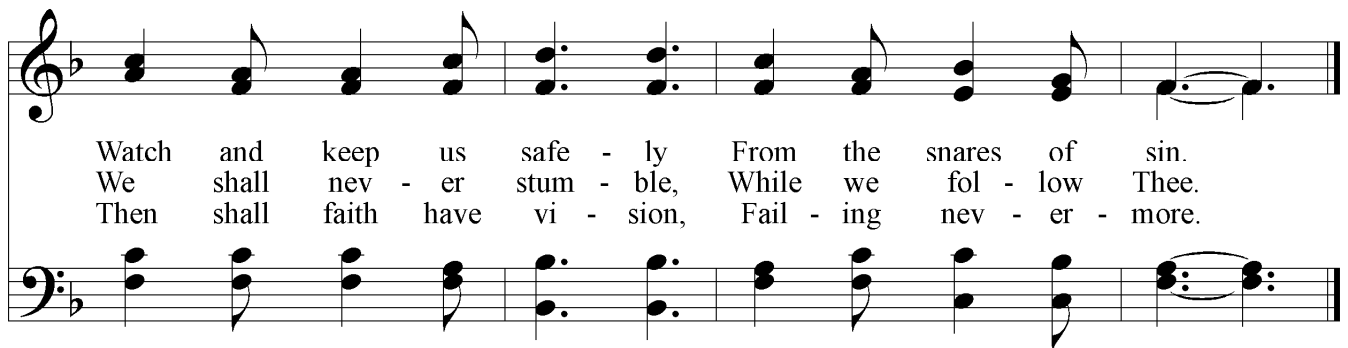
1. Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus, Thou art all in all;  
2. Be our strength and Help - er, Our sup - port and stay;  
3. Thou hast made a - tone - ment With Thy pre - cious blood;



Fount of life and com - fort, Thou dost make us whole,  
May we nev - er fal - ter On our pil - grim way,  
Now ap - ply the heal - ing, Of that crim - son flood,



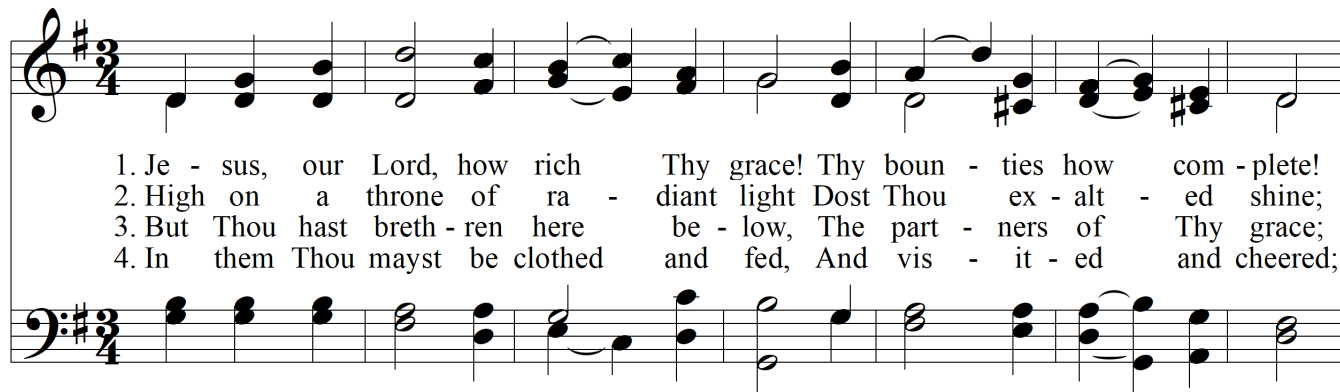
Take us soul and bod - y, In - to care di - vine;  
Lone and long the path - way; And the jour - ney be,  
Then our hope shall an - chor, On the Rock se - cure;



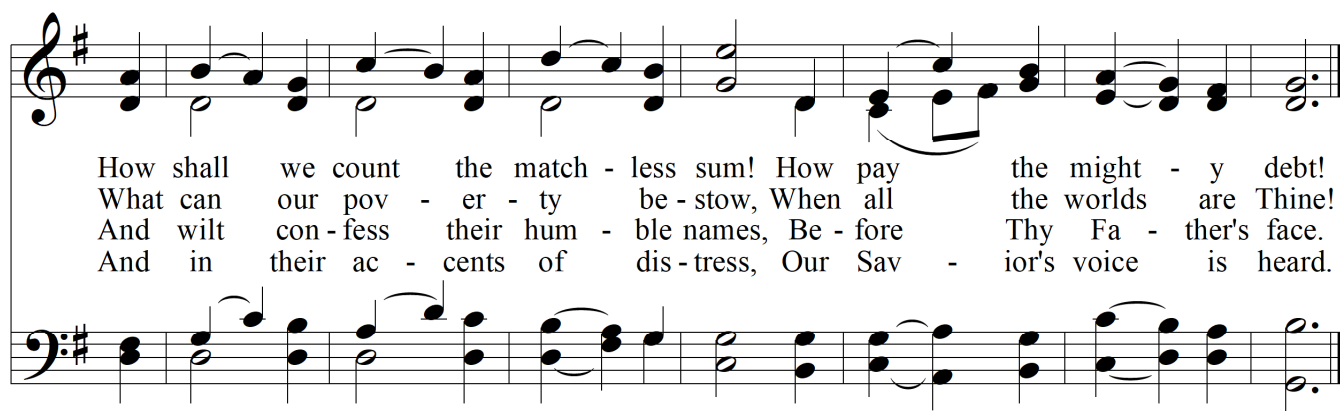
Watch and keep us safe - ly From the snares of sin.  
We shall nev - er stum - ble, While we fol - low Thee.  
Then shall faith have vi - sion, Fail - ing nev - er - more.

# Jesus, Our Lord, How Rich Thy Grace

CHESTERFIELD C. M.



1. Je - sus, our Lord, how rich Thy grace! Thy boun - ties how com - plete!  
2. High on a throne of ra - dian light Dost Thou ex - alt - ed shine;  
3. But Thou hast breth - ren here be - low, The part - ners of Thy grace;  
4. In them Thou mayst be clothed and fed, And vis - it - ed and cheered;

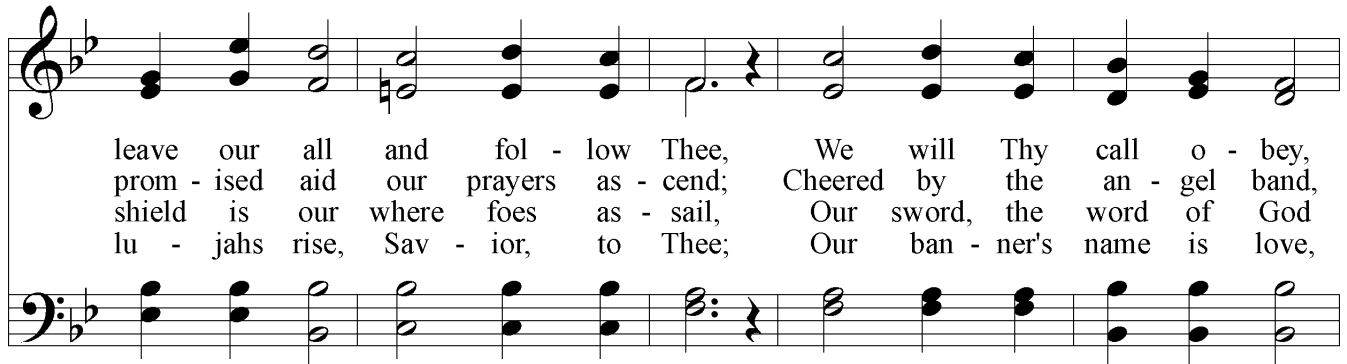


How shall we count the match - less sum! How pay the might - y debt!  
What can our pov - er - ty be - stow, When all the worlds are Thine!  
And wilt con - fess their hum - ble names, Be - fore Thy Fa - ther's face.  
And in their ac - cents of dis - tress, Our Sav - ior's voice is heard.

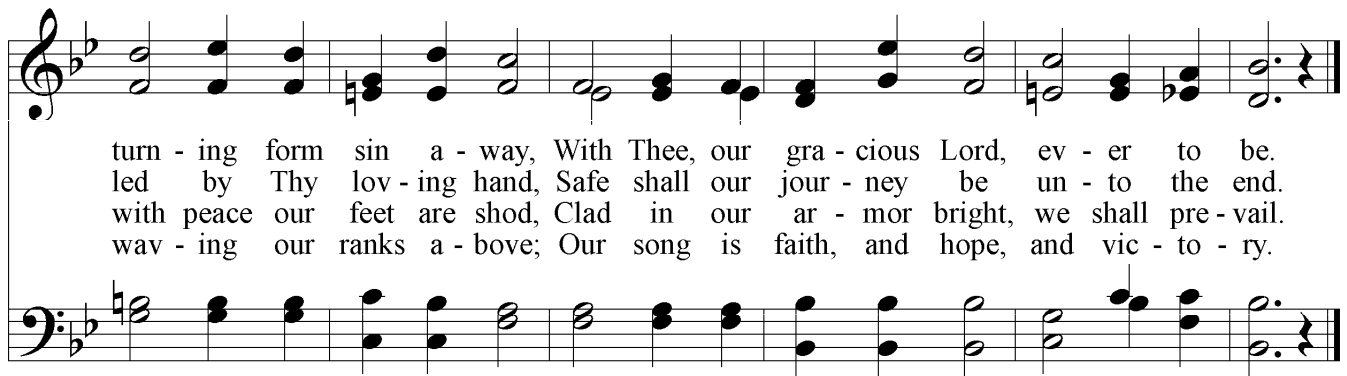
# Jesus, Our Master



1. Je - sus, our Mas - ter, glad - ly we hear Thy voice Bid - ding us  
2. Nar - row the path - way, fal - ter our trem - bling feet; Oft for Thy  
3. Might - y our ar - mor! Sal - va - tion crowns our head; Faith's shin - ing  
4. Praise be to Je - sus! praise to our might - y God; Our hal - le -



leave our all and fol - low Thee, We will Thy call o - bey,  
prom - ised aid our prayers as - cend; Cheered by the an - gel band,  
shield is our where foes as - sail, Our sword, the word of God  
lu - jahs rise, Sav - ior, to Thee; Our ban - ner's name is love,




turn - ing from sin a - way, With Thee, our gra - cious Lord, ev - er to be.  
led by Thy lov - ing hand, Safe shall our jour - ney be un - to the end.  
with peace our feet are shod, Clad in our ar - mor bright, we shall pre - vail.  
wav - ing our ranks a - bove; Our song is faith, and hope, and vic - to - ry.



# Jesus Paid It All (Arr. 1 / 3 vs.)



1. I hear the Sav - ior say, "Thy strength in - deed is small;  
2. Lord, now in - deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a - lone,  
3. And when be - fore the throne I stand in Him com - plete,

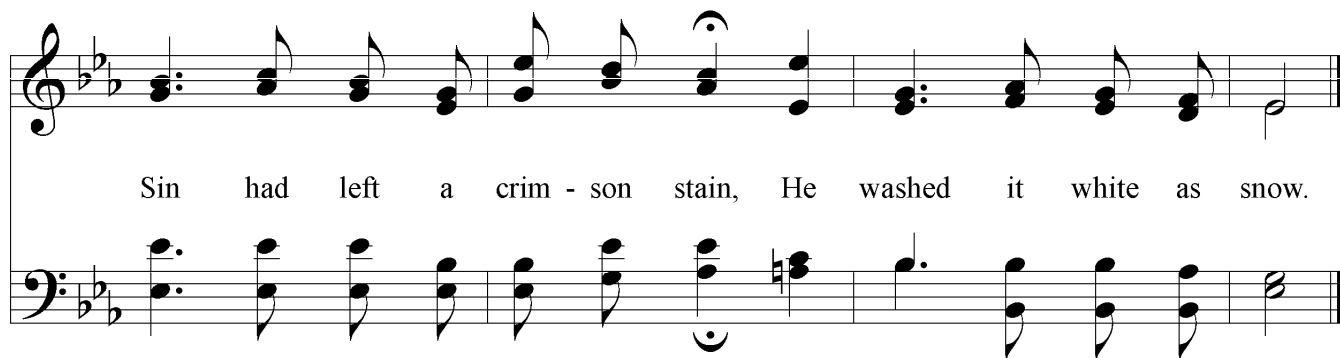


Child of weak - ness, watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all."  
Can change the lep - er's spots, And melt the heart of stone.  
I'll lay my tro - phies down, All down at Je - sus' feet.

## Chorus



Je - sus paid it all, All to Him I owe;

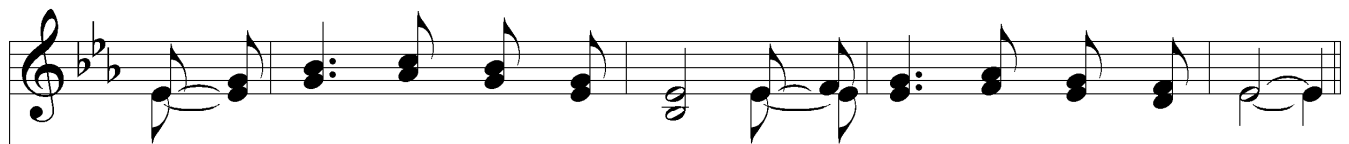


Sin had left a crim - son stain, He washed it white as snow.

# Jesus Paid It All (Arr. 1 / 5 vs.)



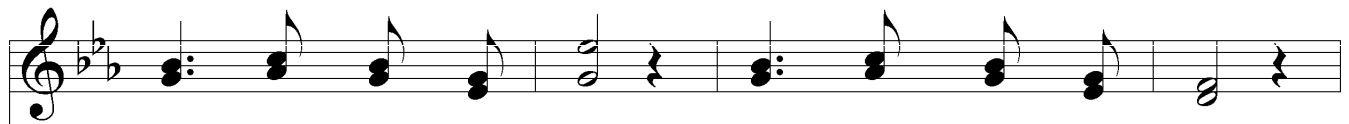
1. I hear the Sav - ior say, "Thy strength in - deed is small;  
2. Lord, now in - deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a - lone,  
3. For noth - ing good have I Where - by Thy grace to claim -  
4. When from my dy - ing bed My ran - somed soul shall rise,  
5. And when be - fore the throne I stand in Him com - plete,



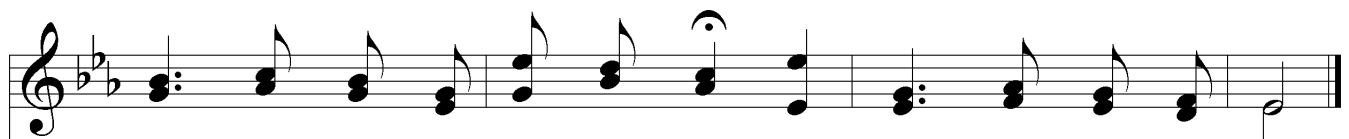
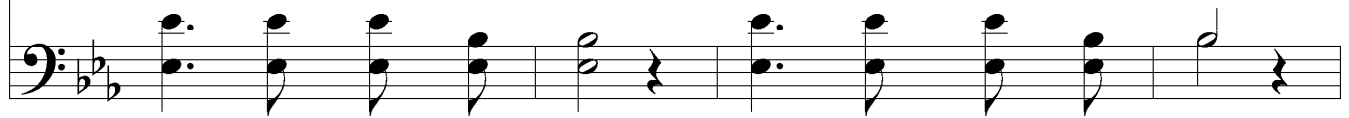
Child of weak - ness, watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all."  
Can change the lep - er's spots, And melt the heart of stone.  
I'll wash my gar - ment white In the blood of Cal - v'ry's Lamb.  
Then "Je - sus paid it all" Shall rend the vault - ed skies.  
I'll lay my tro - phies down, All down at Je - sus' feet.



## Chorus



Je - sus paid it all, All to Him I owe;



Sin had left a crim - son stain, He washed it white as snow.



# Jesus Paid It All (Arr. 1)

1. Gone is all my debt of sin, A great change is bro't with - in,  
 2. O I hope to please Him now, Light of joy is on my brow,  
 3. Sin - ner, not for me a - lone Did the Son of God a - tone;

And to live I now be - gin, Ris - en from the fall;  
 As at His dear feet I bow, Safe with - in His love,  
 Your debt, too, He made His own, On the cru - el tree.

Yet the debt I did not pay, Some - one died for me one day,  
 Mak - ing His the debt I owed, Free - dom true He has be - stowed;  
 Come to Him with all your sin; Be as white as snow with - in;

Sweep - ing all the debt a way, Je - sus paid it all.  
 So I'm sing - ing on the road To my home a - bove.  
 Full sal - va - tion you may win And re - joice with me.

# Jesus Paid It All

## Chorus

Je - sus died and paid it all, yes, On the cross of Cal - va - ry, O

Je - sus died and paid it On the cross of Cal - va-ry,

And my ston - y heart was melt - ed At His dy - ing, dy - ing call,

And my heart was melt - ed At His dy - ing call;

O His heart in shame was bro - ken On the tree for you and me, yes,

O His heart was bro - ken On the tree for you and me,

And the debt, the debt is can - celled, Je - sus paid it, paid it all.

And the debt is can - celled, Je - sus paid it all.

# Jesus Paid The Price For Me

*Alto or Baritone Solo*



1. My Sav - ior came from heav'n a - bove To re - deem a world from sin;
2. My Sav - ior came to Geth - sem - a - ne, A - lone His sad vig - il kept;
3. My Sav - ior came to Cal - v'ry's cross, And took a sin - ner's part;
4. My Sav - ior came from the si - lent tomb, Tri - um - phant o'er death and sin;



He brought sal - va - tion and life and love To all who would let Him in.  
For while He prayed in deep ag - o - ny, The wea - ry watch - ers slept.  
And there, de - sert - ed by God and man, He died of a bro - ken heart!  
His won - drous vic - t'ry dis - pelled the gloom That sad - dened the hearts of men.

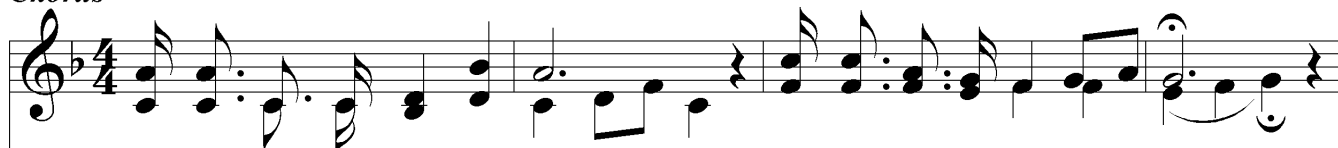


He came un - to me, a sin - ner lost, And of - fered par - don free;  
An an - gel from heav - en heard His plea, And strength to Him did give;  
O won - der - ful love that could suf - fer so, That sin - ners might go free!  
He liv - eth for - ev - er at God's right hand, My In - ter - ces - sor is He;

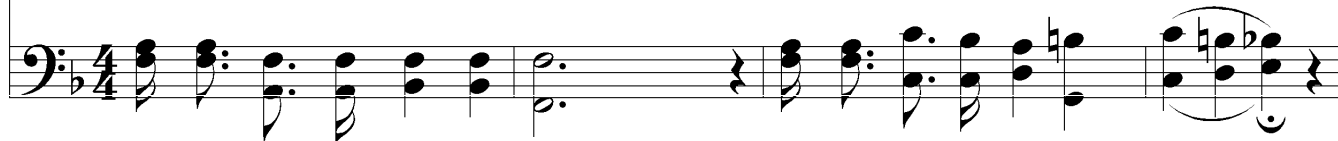


My Sav - ior came from heav'n a - bove That I might ran - somed be.  
My Sav - ior came to Geth - sem - a - ne That I thru Him might live.  
My Sav - ior came to Cal - v'ry's cross, And shed His blood for me.  
My Sav - ior came from the si - lent tomb, and con - quer'd death for me.

## **Chorus**



Je - sus paid the price for me, (for me,) Paid it for e - ter - ni - ty;



This shall my song thru the ag - es be: Je - sus paid the price for me.



# Jesus Passed Through Jericho

1. Je - sus pass'd thru Jer - i - cho, as to the cross He went; To the sin - ful  
 2. Je - sus pass'd thru Jer - i - cho; with joy the blind man heard; Heed - ing not the  
 3. Je - sus pass'd thru Jer - i - cho, and still He pass - eth by; Would you from your

and the lost the Son of God was sent; All the suf - fring ones of earth, the  
 world's re - proach, he begg'd a heal - ing word; This his op - por - tu - ni - ty; for  
 sin be free? To Him lift up your cry; Call to Him in hum - ble faith; He

blind, the halt and lame, Called His kind com - pas - sion forth, for  
 him sal - va - tion's day; "Lord, I would re - ceive my sight; have  
 com - eth now this way! Lo, the Christ of Jer - i - cho will

## Chorus

un - to them He came.  
 mer - cy, now, I pray." Sav - ior, I be - lieve; Let me now my  
 save your soul to - day.

sight re - ceive; Christ of Jer - i - cho, Let me Thy sal - va - tion know.

# Jesus Pleads For Me

1. Je - sus the Cru - ci - fied pleads for me, While He is nailed to the  
 2. Lord, I have left Thee, I have de - nied, Fol - lowed the world in my  
 3. Lord, I have done it, oh, ask not how, Wo - ven the thorns for Thy  
 4. Je - sus the Cru - ci - fied, in my stead, Pit - y in - car - nate, for

cru - el tree; Scorned and for - sak - en, the Sav - ior pleads, Pleads for His  
 self - ish pride; Lord, I have joined in the hate - ful cry, "Slay Him, a  
 tor - tured brow; Yet in Thy pit - y, so bound - less, free, Je - sus the  
 me has bled; Won - der of won - ders, it e'er must be, Je - sus the

## Chorus

en - e - mies as He bleeds!  
 way with Him, cru - ci - fy." Won - der of won - ders, oh, how can it be!  
 Cru - ci - fied, plead for me.  
 Sav - ior who pleads for me.

Je - sus my Sav - ior now pleads for me; Won - der of won - ders, oh,

*Rit...*  
 how can it be! Je - sus the Cru - ci - fied pleads for me.

# Jesus Prays For Me

Heb 7:25

F

*Tenderly*

1. O what a bless - ed, bless - ed thought That God will hear my  
2. By faith my soul can see a - far, Where faith a - lone may  
3. Temp - ta - tion will my soul as - sail, But still my song shall  
4. Al - tho' in wa - ters deep I go, I shall not fear the  
5. O when with all the ran - somed band, I sing heav'n's Ju - bi -

plea, And not a - lone that I may pray, But Je - sus prays for me.  
see, Be - yond the earth, sun, moon and star, My Sav - ior prays for me.  
be, That I shall o - ver all pre - vail, For Je - sus prays for me.  
sea, Its bil - lows can - not o - ver - flow, For Je - sus prays for me.  
lee, Then ful - ly shall I un - der - stand Why Je - sus prayed for me.

## Chorus

Je - sus prays for me, Je - sus prays for me, 'Tis sweet to

know where - e'er I go, That Je - sus prays for me.



# Jesus, Priceless Treasure

1. Je - sus, price - less Treas - ure, Source of pur - est pleas - ure,  
 2. In Thy arm I rest me; Foes who would mo - lest me  
 3. Hence, all tho'ts of sad - ness! For the Lord of glad - ness,

Tru - est friend to me; Long my heart hath pant - ed, Till it al - most  
 Can - not reach me here. Tho' the earth be shak - ing, Ev - 'ry heart be  
 Je - sus, en - ters in. Those who love the Fa - ther, Thu the storms may

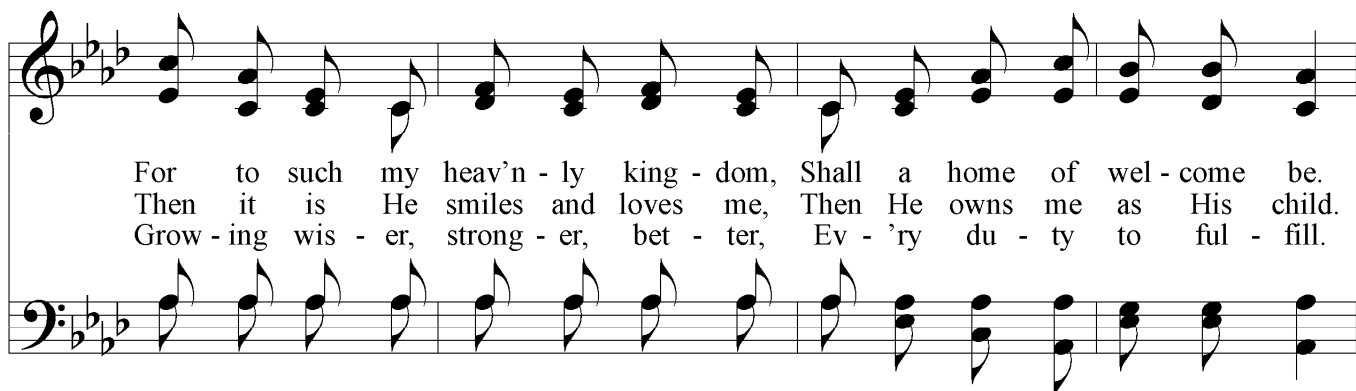
faint - ed, Thirst - ing af - ter Thee. Thine I am, O spot - less Lamb,  
 quak - ing, God dis - pels our fear; Sin and hell in con - flict fell,  
 gath - er, Still have peace with - in; Yea, what - e're we here must bear.

I will suf - fer nought to hide Thee, Ask for nought be - side Thee.  
 With their heav - iest storms as - sail us: Je - sus will not fail us.  
 Still in Thee lies pur - est pleas - ure, Je - sus, price - less Treas - ure.

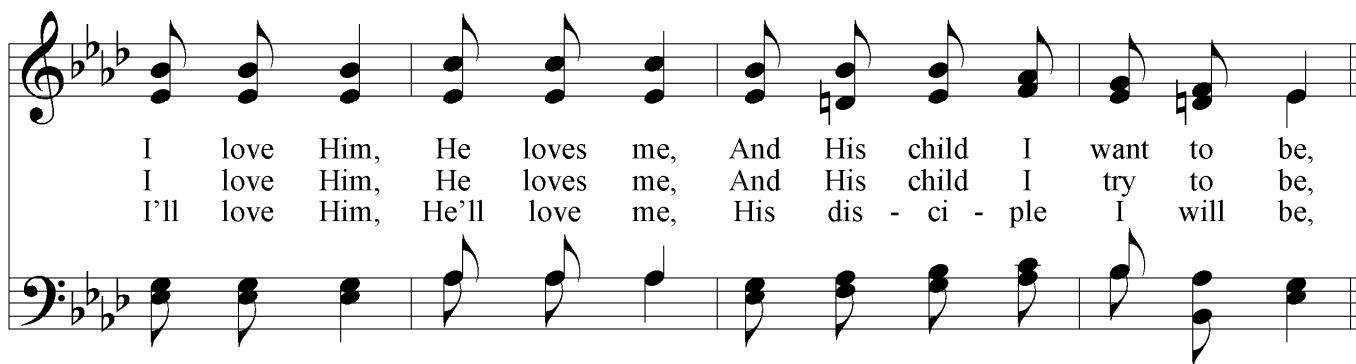
# Jesus Said Of Little Children



1. Je - sus said of lit - tle chil - dren, Suf - fer them to come to me,  
2. When I try to be like Je - sus, — Pa - tient, gen - tle, meek and mild,  
3. Ev - 'ry day, as I grow old - er, More I'll try to do His will,



For to such my heav'n - ly king - dom, Shall a home of wel - come be.  
Then it is He smiles and loves me, Then He owns me as His child.  
Grow - ing wis - er, strong - er, bet - ter, Ev - 'ry du - ty to ful - fill.



I love Him, He loves me, And His child I want to be,  
I love Him, He loves me, And His child I try to be,  
I'll love Him, He'll love me, His dis - ci - ple I will be,

## Chorus



For He said the lit - tle chil - dren, And I know that He means me.

# Jesus Satisfies Me

1. World - ly pleas - ures charm no more; Je - sus sat - is - fies me: Sin - ful days and  
 2. Day by day, He bends a - bove; Je - sus sat - is - fies me: Whis - p'ring cour - age,  
 3. O - ver - flow - ing with His praise, Je - sus sat - is - fies me: At His side I'll

*Chorus*

nights are o'er; Je - sus sat - is - fies me. Je - sus sat - is - fies me, Al - ways  
 cheer and love; Je - sus sat - is - fies me. Je - sus sat - is - fies me,  
 spend my days; Je - sus sat - is - fies me.

His I'll be; Naught shall ev - er sep - a - rate us Thru e - ter - ni - ty.  
 I'll be;

# Jesus Satisfies My Soul

1. Je - sus sat - is - fies my soul for I am sav'd From the sin that caus'd un -  
 2. Je - sus sat - is - fies my soul when sor - rows press Like a thorn - crown on my  
 3. Je - sus sat - is - fies my soul when tri - als keen Aim their weap - ons at my  
 4. Je - sus sat - is - fies my soul while chang - ing years Steal a - way life's cher - ish'd

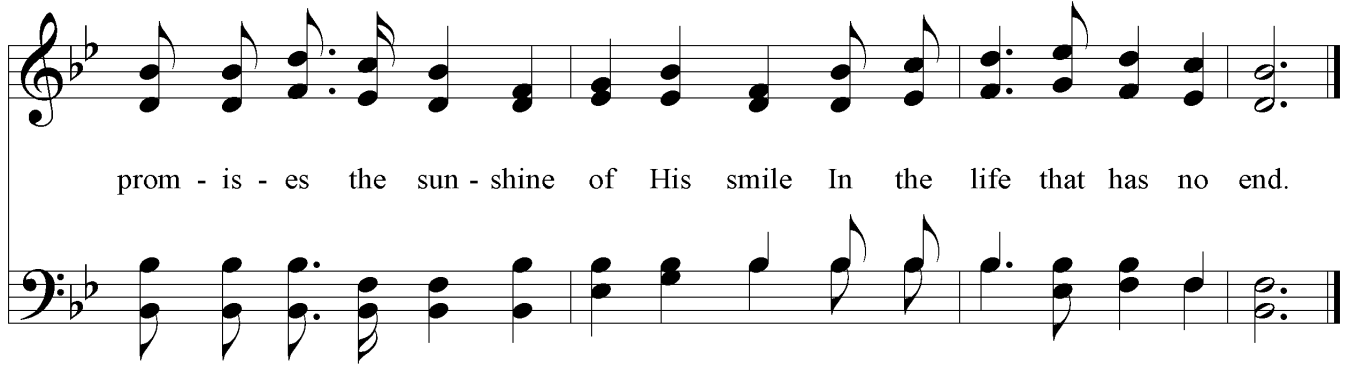
rest; He has bro - ken all the chains that once en - slav'd, Bring - ing  
 brow; There are pledg - es in His word that soothe dis - tress, And His  
 heart; I am shield - ed by a might - y hand un - seen, That can  
 bloom; Tho' the val - ley of the shad - ow swift - ly nears, There's no

*Chorus*

heav'n to my I breast.  
 arm sus - tains me now. Oh! He sat - is - fies, sat - is -  
 turn each fier - y dart. Oh! He sat - is - fies me now, sat - is -  
 ter - ror in its gloom.

fies my soul, For He is my con - stant friend; And He  
 fies me all the while,

# *Jesus Satisfies My Soul*



The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Jesus Satisfies My Soul". It consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat major or D minor) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

prom - is - es the sun - shine of His smile In the life that has no end.

# Jesus Saves (3 vs.)

1. We have heard the joy - ful sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
 2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
 3. Give the winds a might - y voice: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

Spread the tid - ings all a - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
 Tell to sin - ners far and wide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
 Let the na - tions now re - joice: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves;  
 Sing, ye is - lands of the sea; Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves;  
 Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est hills and deep - est caves;

On - ward! 'tis our Lord's com - mand: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
 Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
 This our song of vic - to - ry: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

# Jesus Saves

1. We have heard the joy - ful sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
 2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
 3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle strife: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
 4. Give the winds a might - y voice: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

Spread the tid - ings all a - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
 Tell to sin - ners far and wide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
 By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
 Let the na - tions now re - joice: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

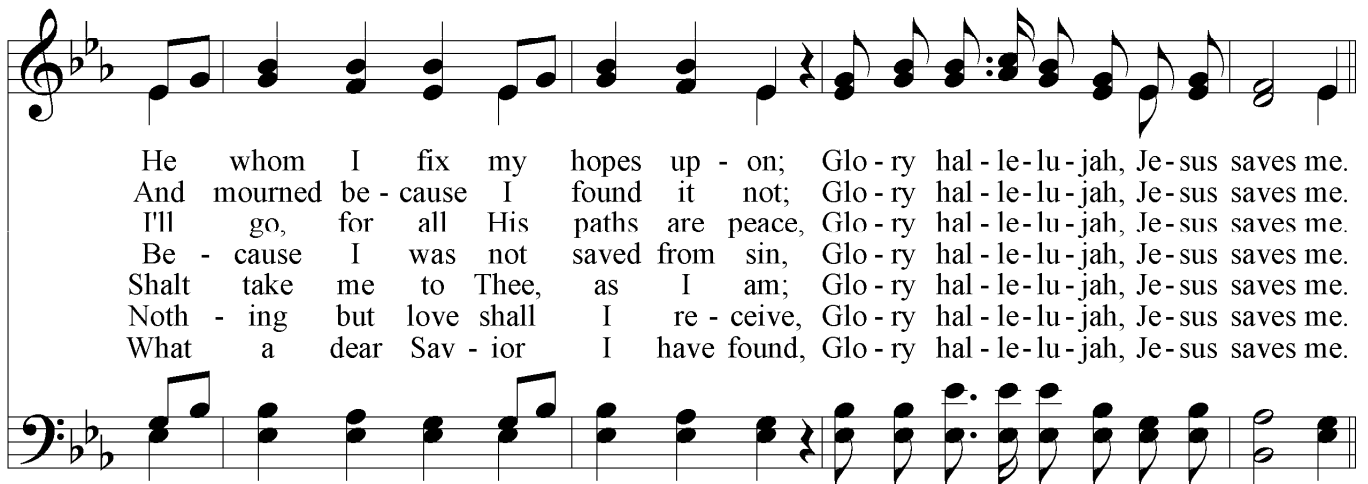
Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves;  
 Sing, ye is - lands of the sea; Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves;  
 Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves;  
 Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est hills and deep - est caves;

On - ward! 'tis our Lord's com - mand: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
 Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
 Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
 This our song of vic - to - ry: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

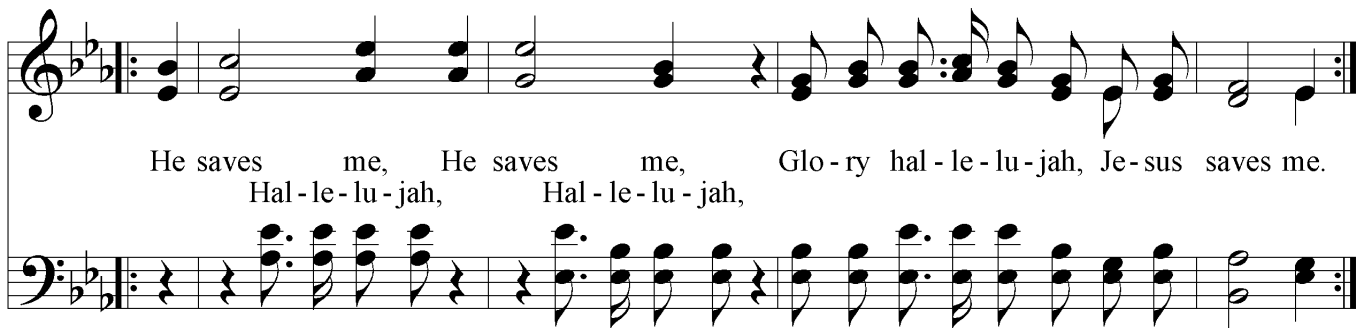
# Jesus Saves Me



1. Je - sus, my all, to heav'n is gone, Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, Je - sus saves me;  
 2. This is the way I long have sought, Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, Je - sus saves me;  
 3. The King's high - way of ho - li - ness, Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, Je - sus saves me;  
 4. My grief a bur - den long has been, Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, Je - sus saves me;  
 5. Lo! glad I come; and Thou, blest Lamb, Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, Je - sus saves me;  
 6. Noth - ing but sin have I to give; Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, Je - sus saves me;  
 7. Then will I tell to sin - ners 'round, Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, Je - sus saves me;



He whom I fix my hopes up - on; Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, Je - sus saves me.  
 And mourned be - cause I found it not; Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, Je - sus saves me.  
 I'll go, for all His paths are peace, Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, Je - sus saves me.  
 Be - cause I was not saved from sin, Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, Je - sus saves me.  
 Shalt take me to Thee, as I am; Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, Je - sus saves me.  
 Noth - ing but love shall I re - ceive, Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, Je - sus saves me.  
 What a dear Sav - ior I have found, Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, Je - sus saves me.



He saves me, He saves me, Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, Je - sus saves me.  
 Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah,



# Jesus Saves Me All The Time

1. Je - sus saves me ev - 'ry day, Je - sus saves me ev - 'ry night,  
 2. Je - sus saves, can I re - pine? Je - sus saves when I re - jice;  
 3. Je - sus saves when sor - rows come, Je - sus saves when death ap - pears;  
 4. Je - sus saves me, He is mine; Je - sus saves me, I am His;

Je - sus saves me all the way, Thru the dark - ness, thru the light.  
 Je - sus saves when hopes de - cline— Faith can al - ways hear His voice.  
 Je - sus saves and leads me home, How He saves from doubts and fears.  
 Je - sus saves as I re - cline On His pre - cious prom - is - es.

## Chorus

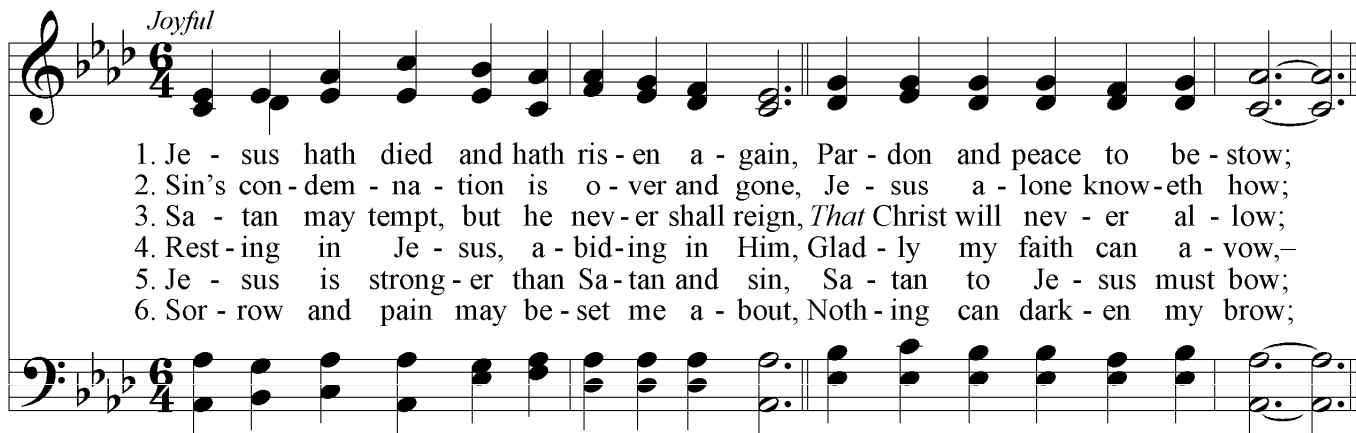
Je - sus saves, O might - y pow'r! Je - sus saves, O  
 Je - sus saves, O might - y pow'r! Je - sus saves,

bliss sub - lime! Je - sus save me hour by  
 O bliss sub - lime! Je - sus save me

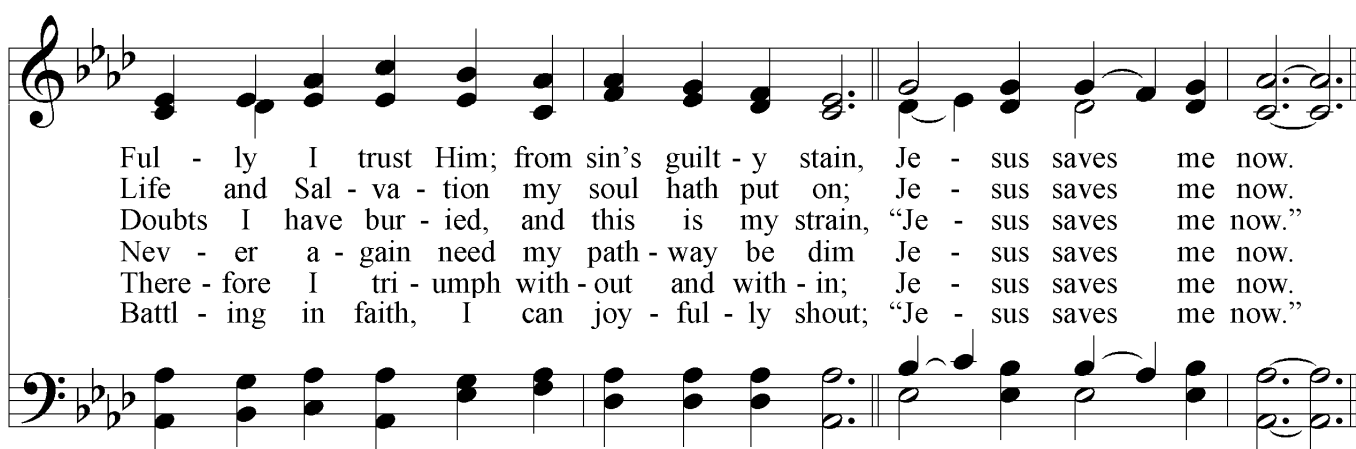
hour, Je - sus saves me all the time.  
 hour by hour, Je - sus saves me, saves me all the time.

# Jesus Saves Me Now

*Joyful*




1. Je - sus hath died and hath ris - en a - gain, Par - don and peace to be - stow;  
2. Sin's con - dem - na - tion is o - ver and gone, Je - sus a - lone know - eth how;  
3. Sa - tan may tempt, but he nev - er shall reign, *That* Christ will nev - er al - low;  
4. Rest - ing in Je - sus, a - bid - ing in Him, Glad - ly my faith can a - vow, -  
5. Je - sus is strong - er than Sa - tan and sin, Sa - tan to Je - sus must bow;  
6. Sor - row and pain may be - set me a - bout, Noth - ing can dark - en my brow;



Ful - ly I trust Him; from sin's guilt - y stain, Je - sus saves me now.  
Life and Sal - va - tion my soul hath put on; Je - sus saves me now.  
Doubts I have bur - ied, and this is my strain, "Je - sus saves me now."  
Nev - er a - gain need my path - way be dim Je - sus saves me now.  
There - fore I tri - umph with - out and with - in; Je - sus saves me now.  
Battl - ing in faith, I can joy - ful - ly shout; "Je - sus saves me now."

## Chorus

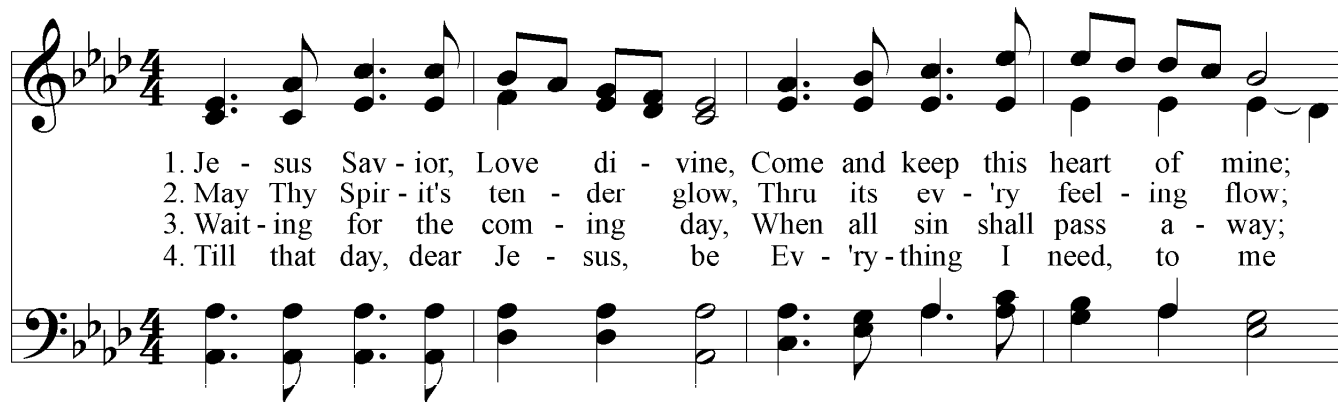


Je - sus saves me now; Je - sus saves me now;

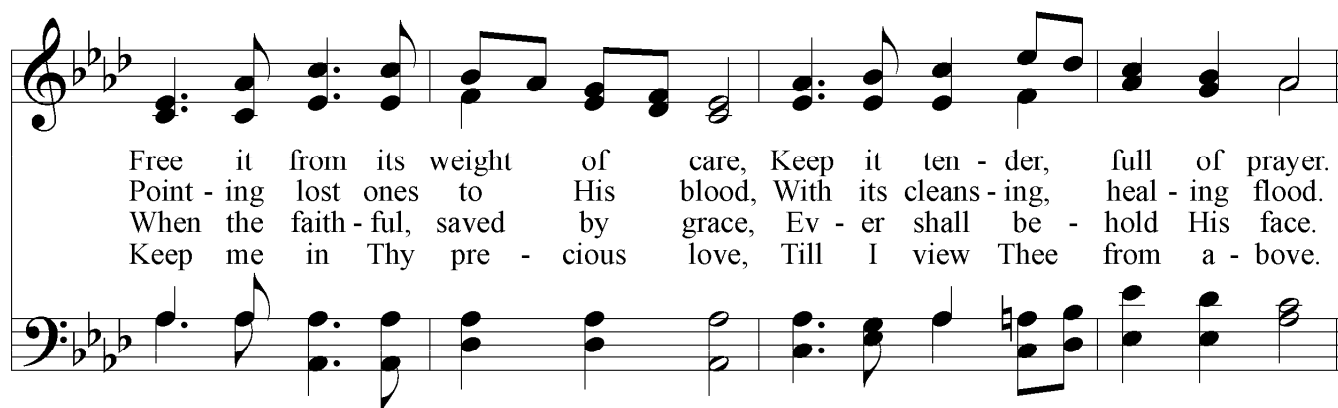


Yes, Je - sus saves me all the time; Je - sus saves me now.

# Jesus, Savior, Love Divine

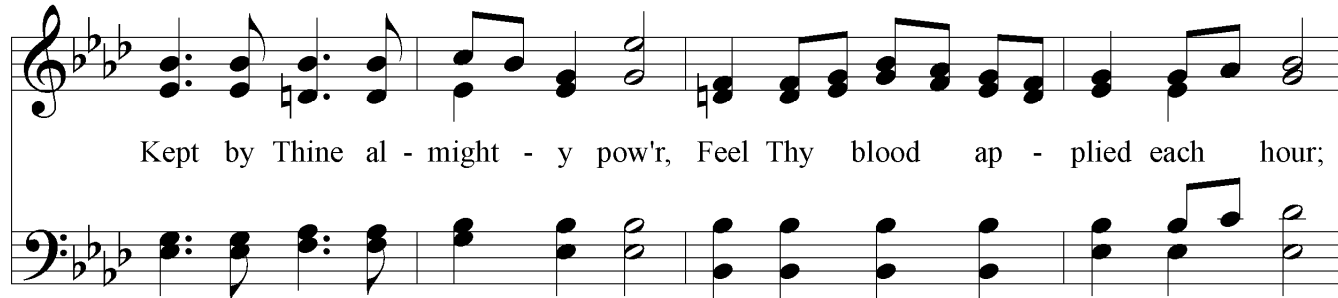


1. Je - sus Sav - ior, Love di - vine, Come and keep this heart of mine;  
2. May Thy Spir - it's ten - der glow, Thru its ev - 'ry feel - ing flow;  
3. Wait - ing for the com - ing day, When all sin shall pass a - way;  
4. Till that day, dear Je - sus, be Ev - 'ry - thing I need, to me



Free it from its weight of care, Keep it ten - der, full of prayer.  
Point - ing lost ones to His blood, With its cleans - ing, heal - ing flood.  
When the faith - ful, saved by grace, Ev - er shall be - hold His face.  
Keep me in Thy pre - cious love, Till I view Thee from a - bove.

## Chorus



Kept by Thine al - mighty - y pow'r, Feel Thy blood ap - plied each hour;



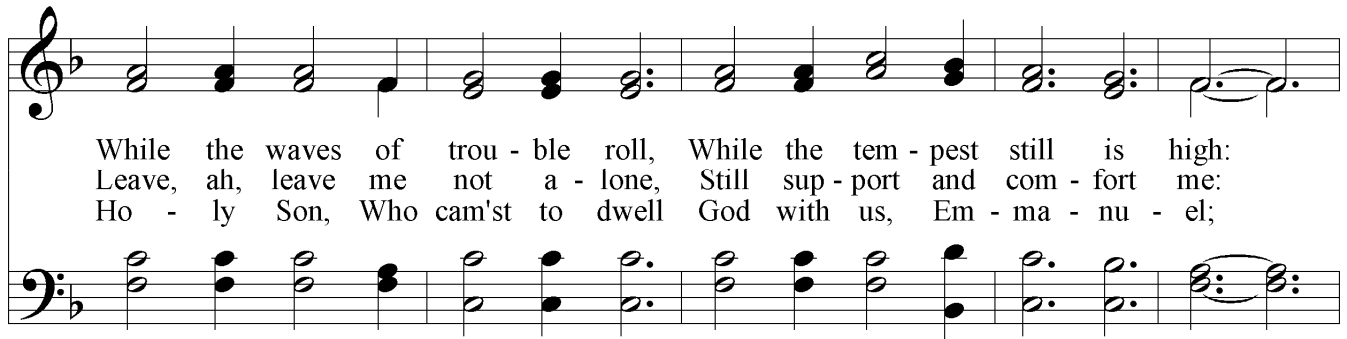
Sweet - ly in Thy love a - bide, Saved by keep - ing near Thy side.

# Jesus, Savior Of My Soul

MARTYN 7s D.



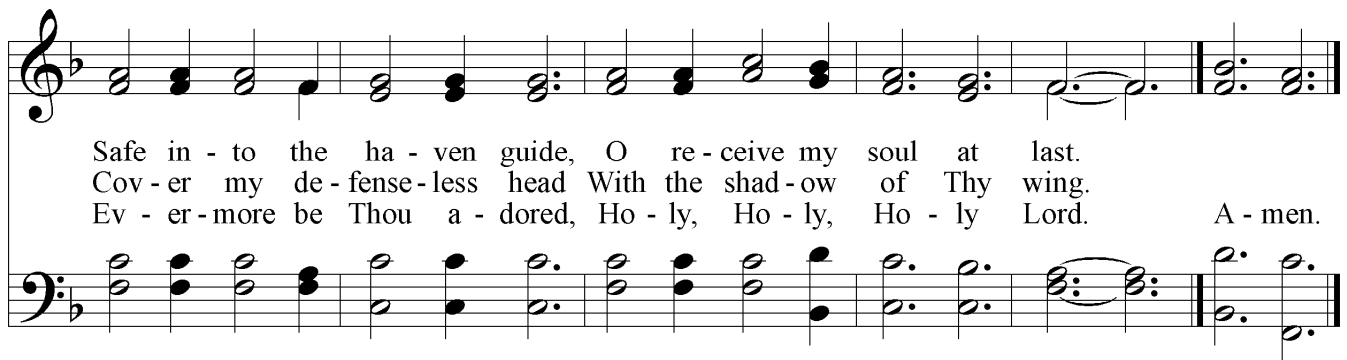
1. Je - sus, Sav - ior of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,  
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee:  
*Gloria Patri.* Ho - ly Fa - ther, Fount of light, God of wis - dom, good - ness, might:



While the waves of trou - ble roll, While the tem - pest still is high:  
Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me:  
Ho - ly Son, Who cam'st to dwell God with us, Em - ma - nu - el;



Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;  
All my trust on Thee is stay'd, All my hope from Thee I bring;  
Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove, God of com - fort, peace, and love,



Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.  
Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.  
Ev - er - more be Thou a - dored, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord. A - men.

# Jesus, Savior Pilot Me (3 vs.)

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pes - tuous sea;  
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;  
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar

Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach - 'rous shoal;  
Bois - t'rous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"  
'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

Chart and com - pass come from Thee; Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.  
Won - drous Sov - 'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.  
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

# Jesus, Savior Pilot Me (4 vs.)

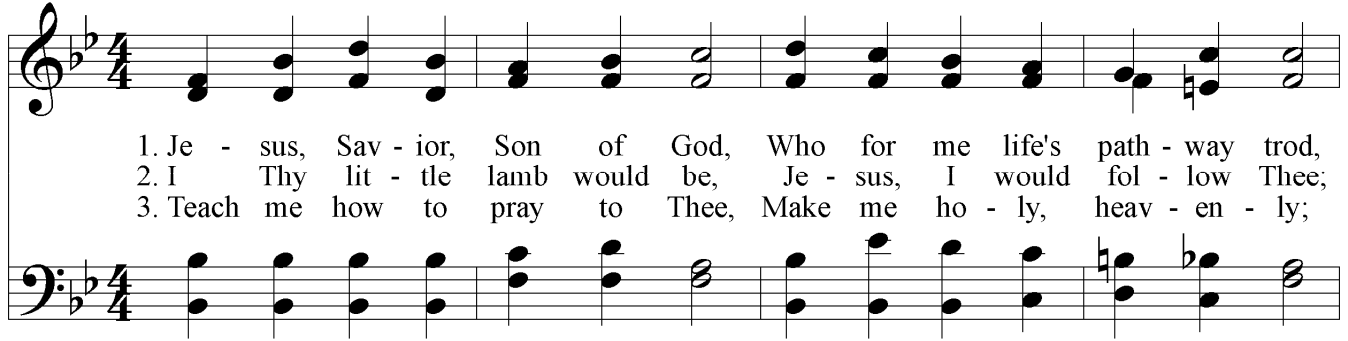
1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pes - tuous sea;  
 2. When th'A - pos - tles' fra - gile bark Strug - gled with the bil - lows dark;  
 3. As a moth - er stills her child Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;  
 4. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar

Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach - 'rous shoal;  
 On the storm - y Gal - i - lee, Thou did'st walk a - cross the sea;  
 Bois - t'rous waves o - bey thy will When thou say'st to them "Be still."  
 "Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

Chart and com - pass come from Thee; Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.  
 And when they be - held Thy form, Safe they glid - ed thru the storm.  
 Won - drous Sov - 'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.  
 May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

# Jesus, Savior, Son Of God

ELSIE 7s



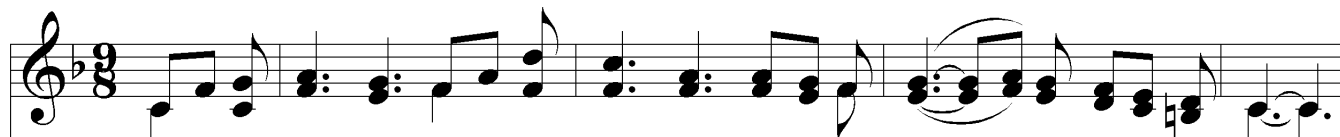
1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, Son of God, Who for me life's path - way trod,  
2. I Thy lit - tle lamb would be, Je - sus, I would fol - low Thee;  
3. Teach me how to pray to Thee, Make me ho - ly, heav - en - ly;



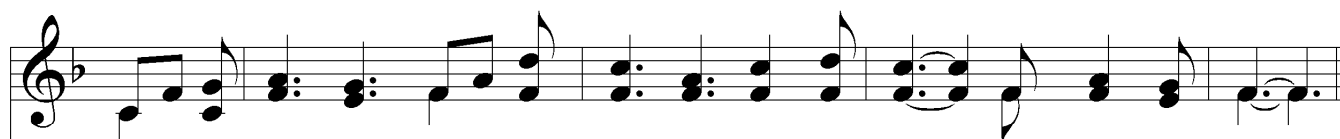
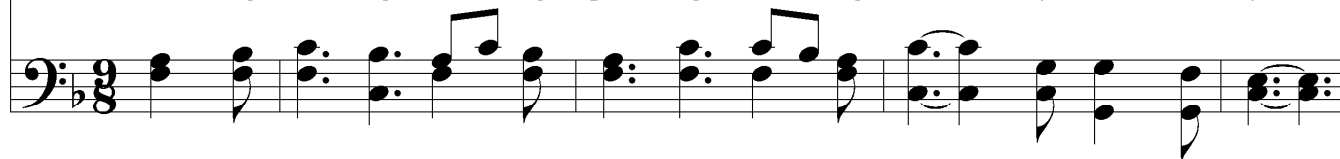
Who for me be - came a child, Make me hum - ble, meek, and mild.  
Sa - muel was Thy child of old, Take me, too, with - in Thy fold.  
Let me love what Thou dost love, Let me live with Thee a - bove. A - men.

# Jesus, Savior, We Would See Thee

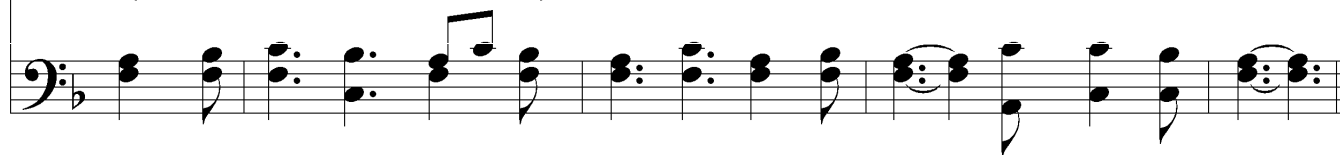
"We would see Jesus." – John 12:21



1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, we would see Thee, Lift - ed high up - on the tree;  
2. Je - sus, Teach - er, we would hear Thee, Hear Thy voice and it a - lone:  
3. Je - sus, Mas - ter, we would serve Thee, Fill each day with lov - ing deeds;  
4. See - ing, hear - ing, learn - ing, speak - ing, Serv - ing dai - ly, faith - ful - ly;



Bear - ing there our sins and sor - rows, Set - ting us for - ev - er free.  
Learn the les - sons Thou wouldst teach us, Speak the words that Thou wilt own.  
Com - fort those whose hearts are wea - ry, Like Thy - self sup - ply their needs.  
May men see in us, Thy breth - ren, All that Thou wouldst have us be.



## Chorus



We would see Je - sus, we would see Je - sus; He is our



Sav - ior, and glo - rious King; Him would we fol - low, thru sun - shine and





# *Jesus, Savior, We Would See Thee*

shad - ow; Now and for - ev - er His prais - es will sing.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Jesus, Savior, We Would See Thee". 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 line with notes and rests, and the bass staff contains a bass line with notes and rests. The lyrics "shad - ow; Now and for - ev - er His prais - es will sing." are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The music is in a common time signature and features a simple, hymn-like melody.

# Jesus Set The Music Ringing

G

1. You ask what makes me hap - py The whole day long, Why I am al - ways sing - ing A  
2. I can - not keep from sing - ing Since that glad day, When Je - sus took, in mer - cy, My  
3. His love each day is grow - ing More sweet to me, Each day new grace and beau - ty In

glad - some song; Ah, well do I re - mem - ber When song be - gan to start, 'Twas Je - sus  
sins a - way; He o - pened up a foun - tain Whence streams of glad - ness start, 'Twas Je - sus  
Him I see; For all this world can of - fer From Him I would not part, Since He has

## Chorus

set the mu - sic Ring - ing in my heart. In my heart He set the mu - sic ring - ing,  
In my heart

In my life a heav'n - ly glad - ness bring - ing; Ah, well do I re - mem - ber  
In my life

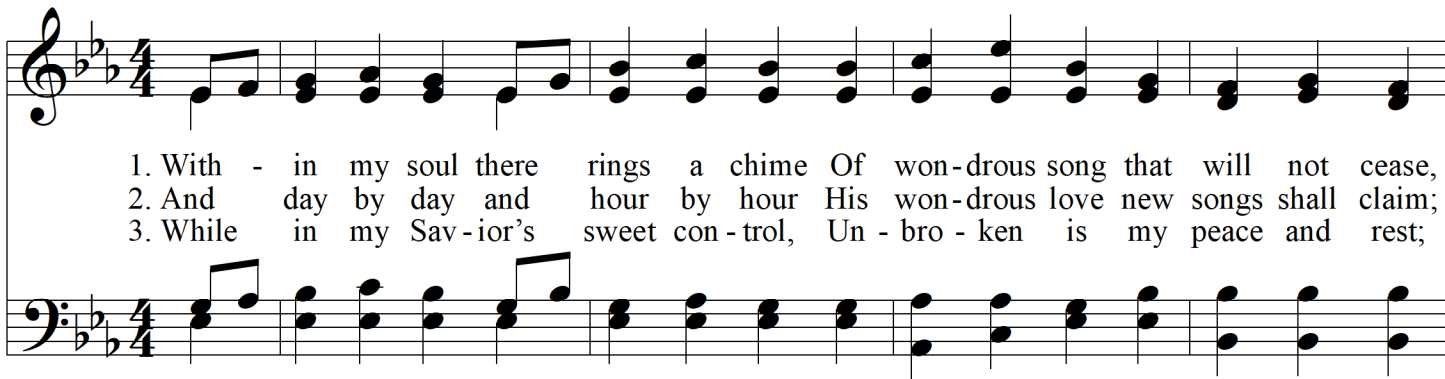
# *Jesus Set The Music Ringing*

When song be - gan to start, 'Twas Je - sus set the mu - sic Ring-ing in my heart.  
ring-ing in my heart.

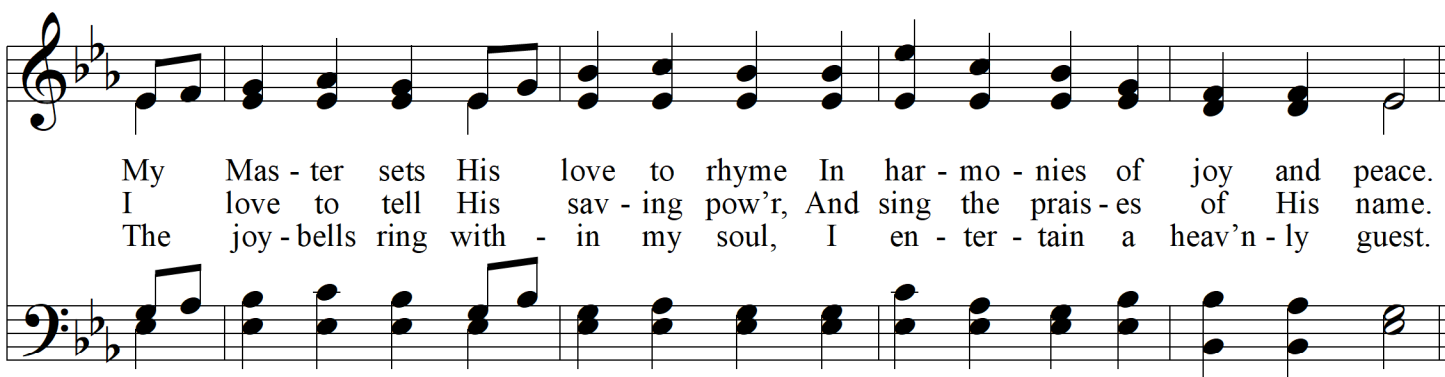
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Jesus Set The Music Ringing". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. Both staves are in the key of G major, indicated by a single sharp (F#). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, with the words "ring-ing in my heart." appearing on two lines. The music features a simple, rhythmic melody with a steady bass accompaniment.

# Jesus Sets The Joy-Bells

E $\flat$ /E $\flat$  - DO



1. With - in my soul there rings a chime Of won-drous song that will not cease,  
2. And day by day and hour by hour His won-drous love new songs shall claim;  
3. While in my Sav-ior's sweet con-trol, Un-bro-ken is my peace and rest;



My Mas-ter sets His love to rhyme In har-mo-nies of joy and peace.  
I love to tell His sav-ing pow'r, And sing the prais-es of His name.  
The joy-bells ring with - in my soul, I en-ter-tain a heav'n-ly guest.

## Chorus *Not too fast*



Je - sus sets the joy - bells ring - ing, Je - sus sets the joy-bells ring-ing  
Je-sus sets the joy-bells ring-ing in my soul, He sets them ring-ing in my soul, He sets



in my soul. He takes my sin a - way, and  
takes my sin a - way, and  
sets the joy - bells ring - ing, yes, He take my sins a - ways, and

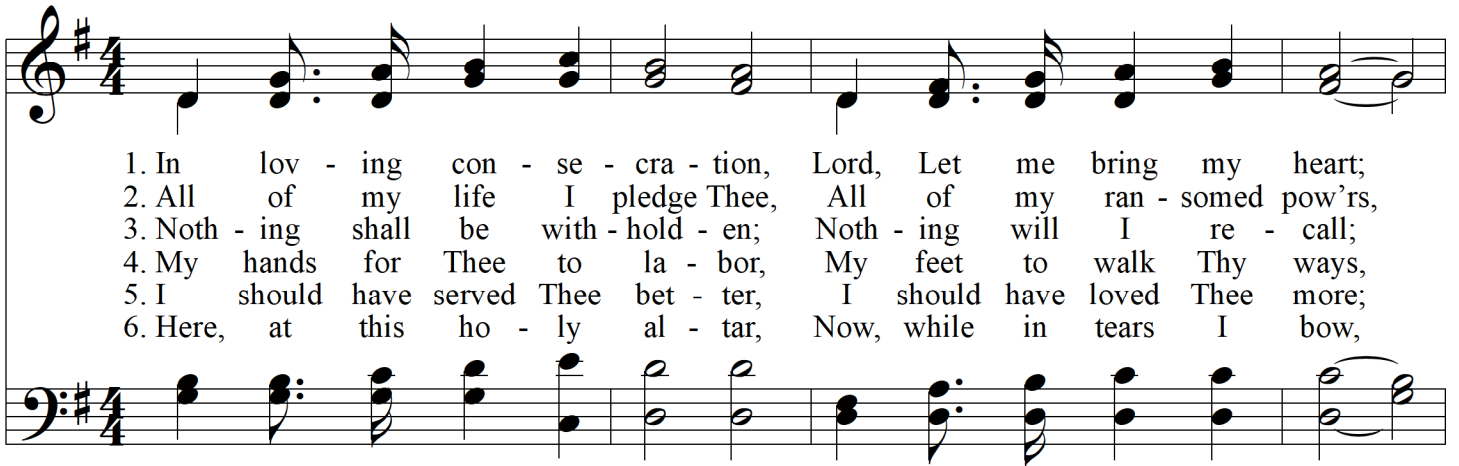
# *Jesus Sets The Joy-Bells*

cheers me day by day, And He sets the joy-bells ring-ing in my soul.  
cheers me day by day, And He sets the joy - bells

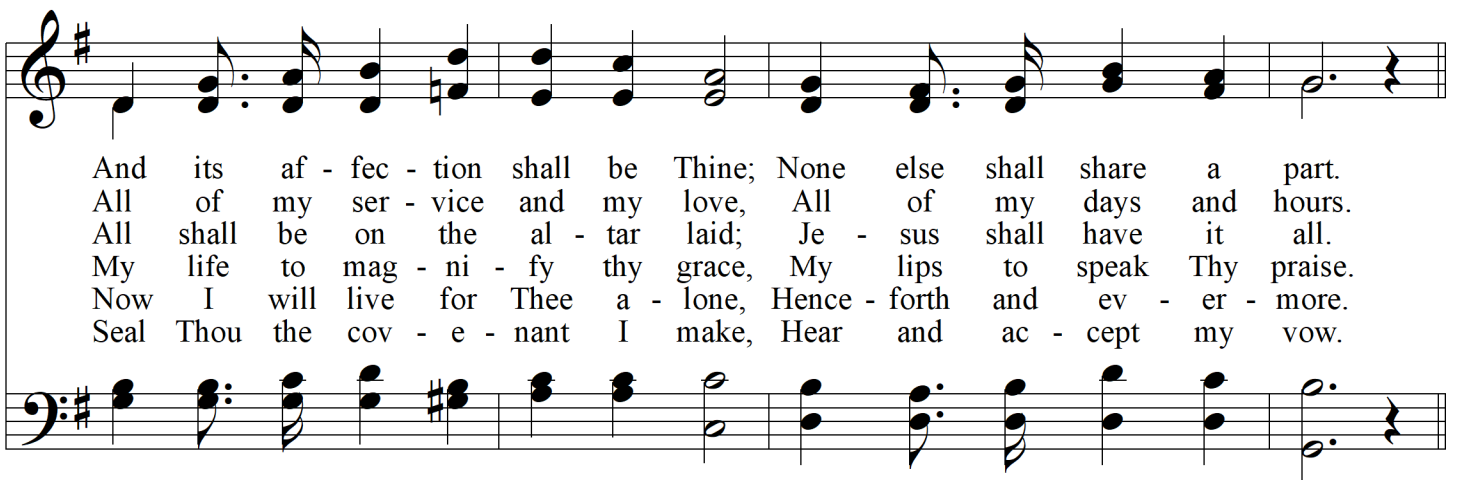
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Jesus Sets The Joy-Bells". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The first line of lyrics is "cheers me day by day, And He sets the joy-bells ring-ing in my soul." and the second line is "cheers me day by day, And He sets the joy - bells". The music ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

# Jesus Shall Have It All

G



1. In lov - ing con - se - cra - tion, Lord, Let me bring my heart;  
2. All of my life I pledge Thee, All of my ran - somed pow'rs,  
3. Noth - ing shall be with - hold - en; Noth - ing will I re - call;  
4. My hands for Thee to la - bor, My feet to walk Thy ways,  
5. I should have served Thee bet - ter, I should have loved Thee more;  
6. Here, at this ho - ly al - tar, Now, while in tears I bow,



And its af - fec - tion shall be Thine; None else shall share a part.  
All of my ser - vice and my love, All of my days and hours.  
All shall be on the al - tar laid; Je - sus shall have it all.  
My life to mag - ni - fy thy grace, My lips to speak Thy praise.  
Now I will live for Thee a - lone, Hence - forth and ev - er - more.  
Seal Thou the cov - e - nant I make, Hear and ac - cept my vow.

## Chorus



My all I now sur - ren - der, Lord, Give it be - yond re - call;



None else shall share a part, No! Je - sus shall have it all.

# Jesus Shall Reign (Arr. 1)

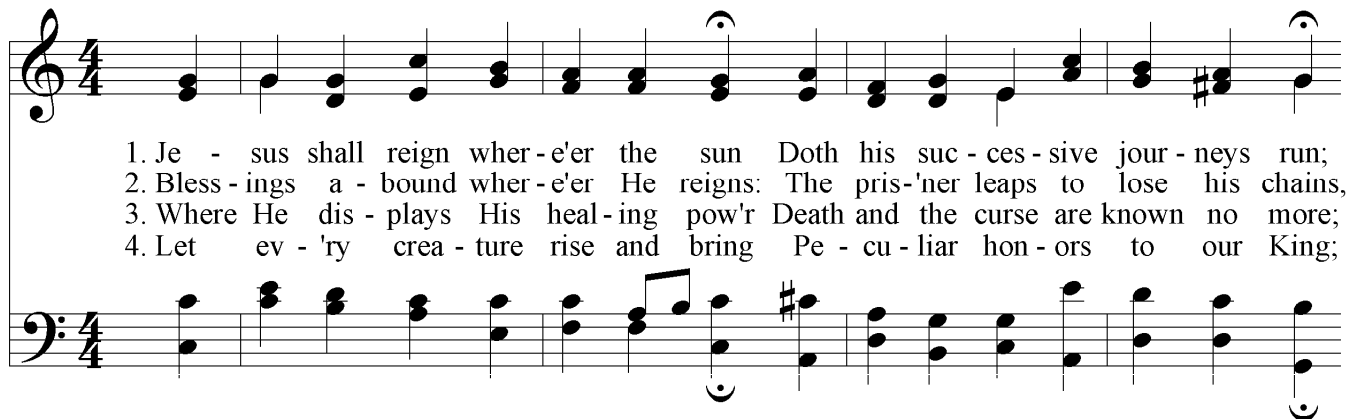
1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun  
 2. Bless - ings a - bound wher - e'er He reigns:  
 3. Where He dis - plays His heal - ing pow'r  
 4. Let ev - 'ry crea - ture rise and bring

Doth his suc - ces - sive jour - neys run;  
 The pris - 'ner leaps to lose his chains,  
 Death and the curse are known no more;  
 Pe - cu - liar hon - ors to our King;

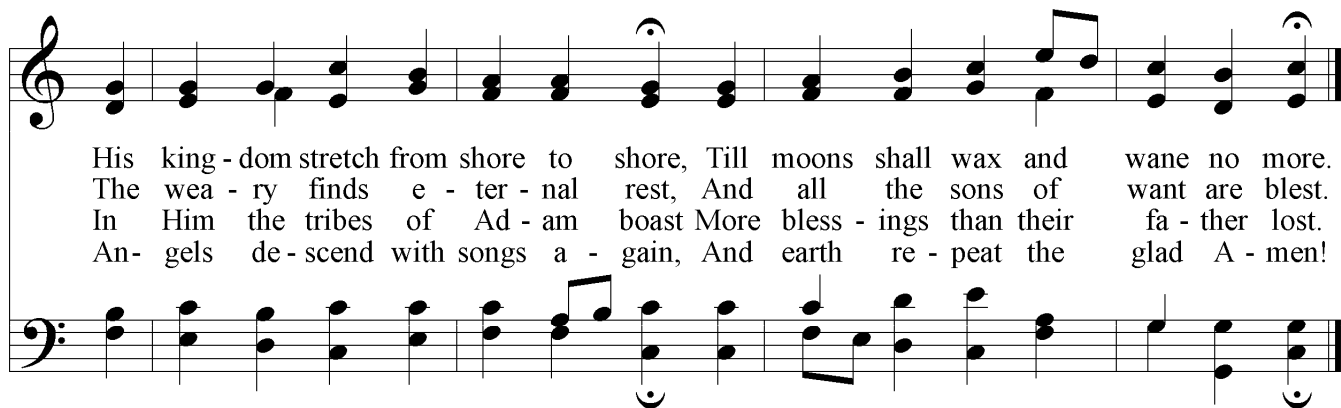
His king - dom stretch from shore to shore,  
 The wea - ry finds e - ter - nal rest,  
 In Him the tribes of Ad - am boast  
 An - gels de - scend with songs a - gain,

Till moons shall wax and wane no more.  
 And all the sons of want are blest.  
 More bless - ings than their fa - ther lost.  
 And earth re - peat the glad A - men!

# Jesus Shall Reign (Arr. 2)



1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Doth his suc - ces - sive jour - neys run;  
2. Bless - ings a - bound wher - e'er He reigns: The pris - 'ner leaps to lose his chains,  
3. Where He dis - plays His heal - ing pow'r Death and the curse are known no more;  
4. Let ev - 'ry crea - ture rise and bring Pe - cu - liar hon - ors to our King;



His king - dom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.  
The wea - ry finds e - ter - nal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.  
In Him the tribes of Ad - am boast More bless - ings than their fa - ther lost.  
An - gels de - scend with songs a - gain, And earth re - peat the glad A - men!



# Jesus Shall Reign (Arr. 6)

A

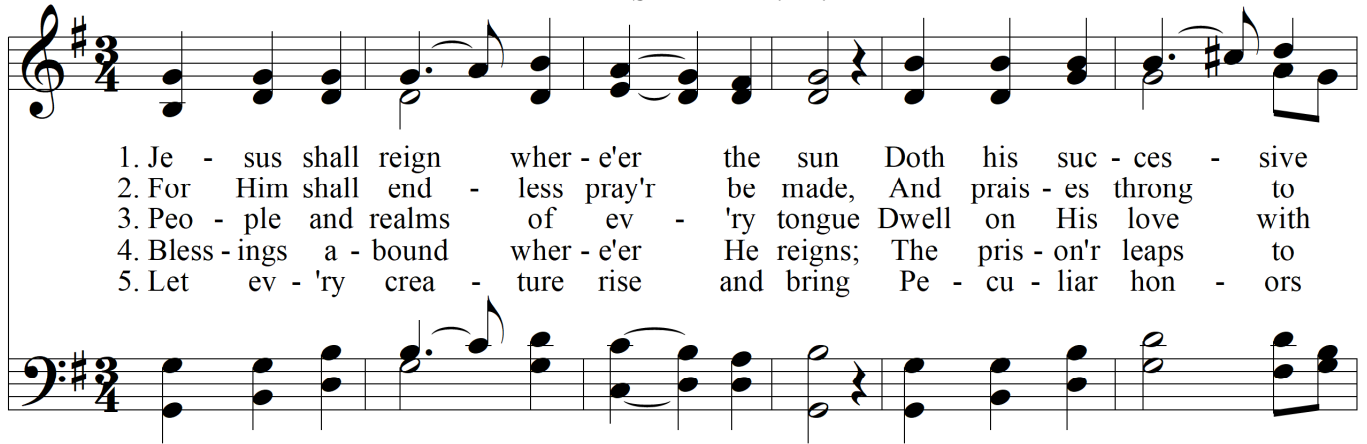
1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc -  
2. From north to south the princ - es meet, To pay their  
3. To Him shall end - less prayer be made, And end - less  
4. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His

ces - sive jour - neys run; His king - dom spread from shore to  
hom - age at His feet; While west - ern em - pires own their  
prais - es crown His head; His name like sweet per - fume shall  
love with sweet - est song, And in - fant voic - es shall pro -

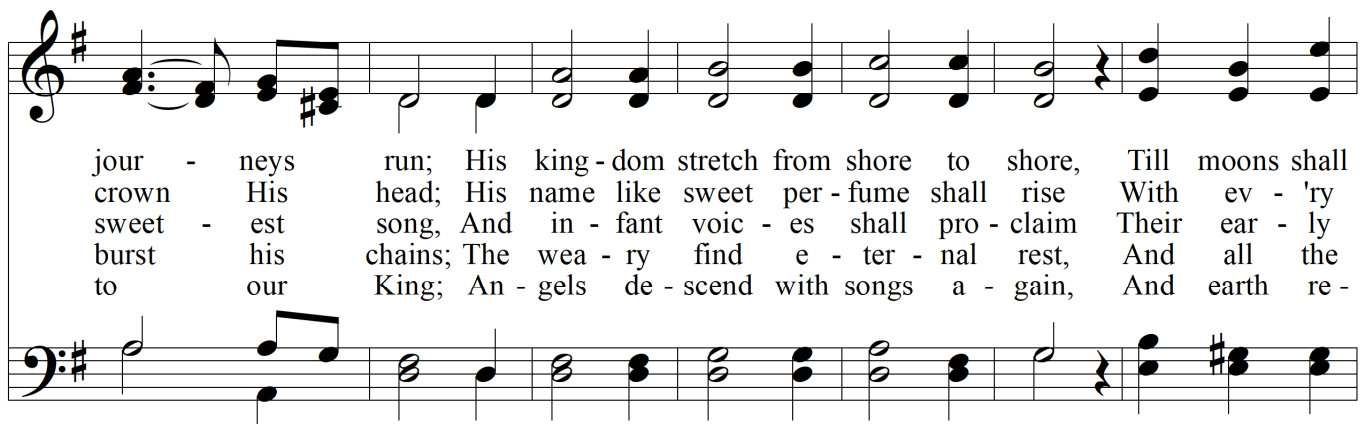
shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.  
Lord, And sav - age tribes at - tend His word.  
rise With ev - 'ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice.  
claim Their ear - ly bless - ings on His name.

# Jesus Shall Reign Where'er The Sun (Arr. 3)

PARK STREET L. M.



1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Doth his suc - ces - sive  
2. For Him shall end - less pray'r be made, And prais - es throng to  
3. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His love with  
4. Bless - ings a - bound wher - e'er He reigns; The pris - on'r leaps to  
5. Let ev - 'ry crea - ture rise and bring Pe - cu - liar hon - ors



jour - neys run; His king - dom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall  
crown His head; His name like sweet per - fume shall rise With ev - 'ry  
sweet - est song, And in - fant voic - es shall pro - claim Their ear - ly  
burst his chains; The wea - ry find e - ter - nal rest, And all the  
to our King; An - gels de - scend with songs a - gain, And earth re -



wax and wane no more, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.  
morn - ing sac - ri - fice, With ev - 'ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice.  
bless - ings on His name, Their ear - ly bless - ings on His name.  
sons of want are blest, And all the sons of want are blest.  
peat the long A - men, And earth re - peat the long A - men.

# Jesus Shall Reign (Arr. 4)

*f*

1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive  
2. To Him shall end - less prayer be made And end - less prais - es

jour - neys run; His king - dom spread from shore to shore, Till  
crown His head; His name like sweet per - fume shall rise With

moons shall wax and wane no more. From north to south the princ - es meet,  
ev - 'ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue

To pay their hom - age at His feet; While west - ern em - pires  
Dwell on His love with sweet - est song, And in - fant voic - es

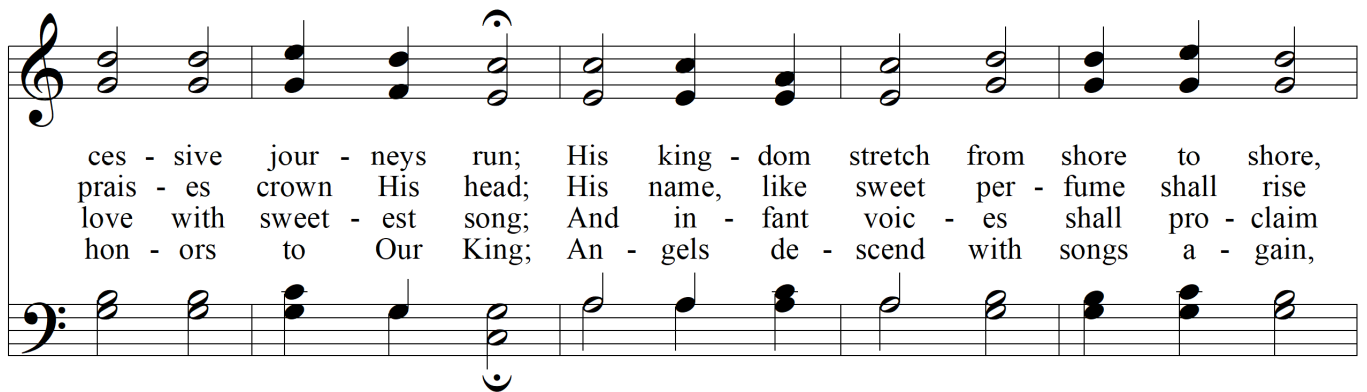
own their Lord, And sav - age tribes at - tend His word.  
shall pro - claim Their ear - ly bless - ings on His Name.

# Jesus Shall Reign Where're The Sun (Arr. 5)

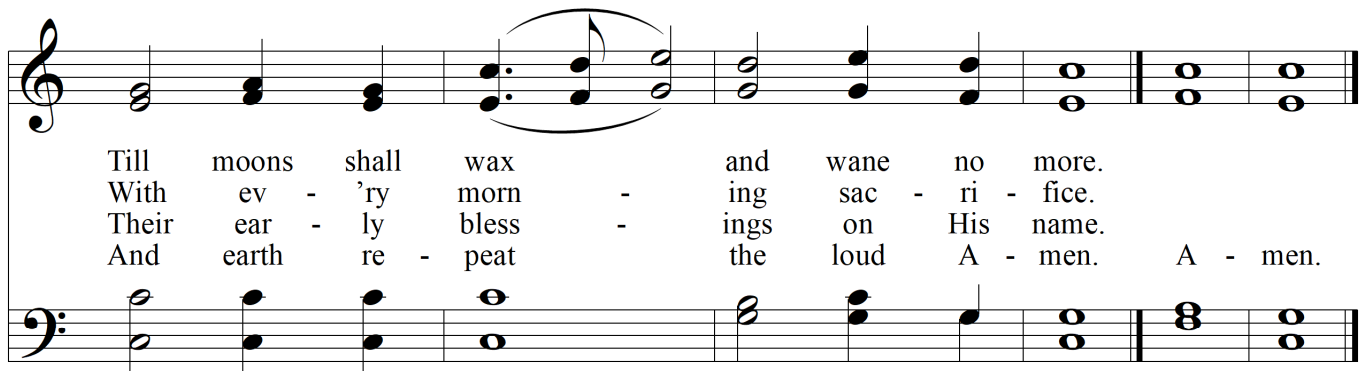
SESSIONS L. M.



1. Je - sus shall reign where - e'er the sun Does his suc -  
2. For Him shall end - less prayer be made, And end - less  
3. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His  
4. Let ev - 'ry crea - ture rise and bring Pe - cu - liar



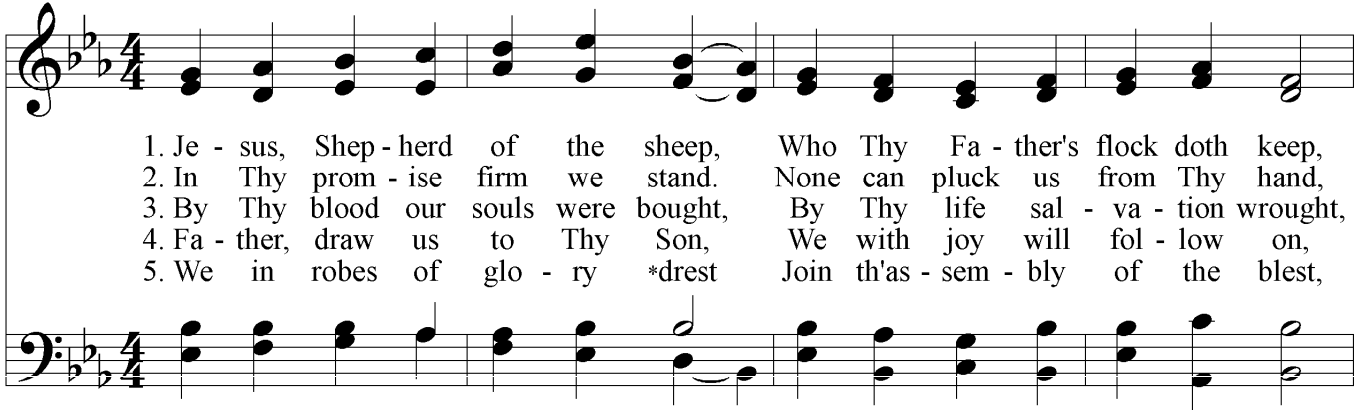
ces - sive jour - neys run; His king - dom stretch from shore to shore,  
prais - es crown His head; His name, like sweet per - fume shall rise  
love with sweet - est song; And in - fant voic - es shall pro - claim  
hon - ors to Our King; An - gels de - scend with songs a - gain,



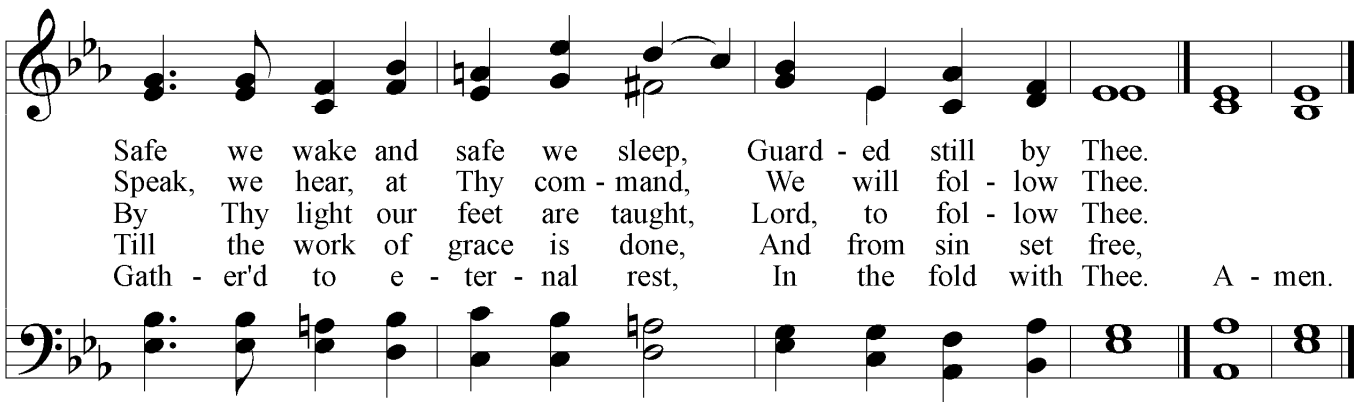
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.  
With ev - 'ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice.  
Their ear - ly bless - ings on His name.  
And earth re - peat the loud A - men. A - men.

# Jesus, Shepherd Of The Sheep

VESPER 7.7.7.5



1. Je - sus, Shep - herd of the sheep, Who Thy Fa - ther's flock doth keep,  
2. In Thy prom - ise firm we stand. None can pluck us from Thy hand,  
3. By Thy blood our souls were bought, By Thy life sal - va - tion wrought,  
4. Fa - ther, draw us to Thy Son, We with joy will fol - low on,  
5. We in robes of glo - ry \*drest Join th'as - sem - bly of the blest,



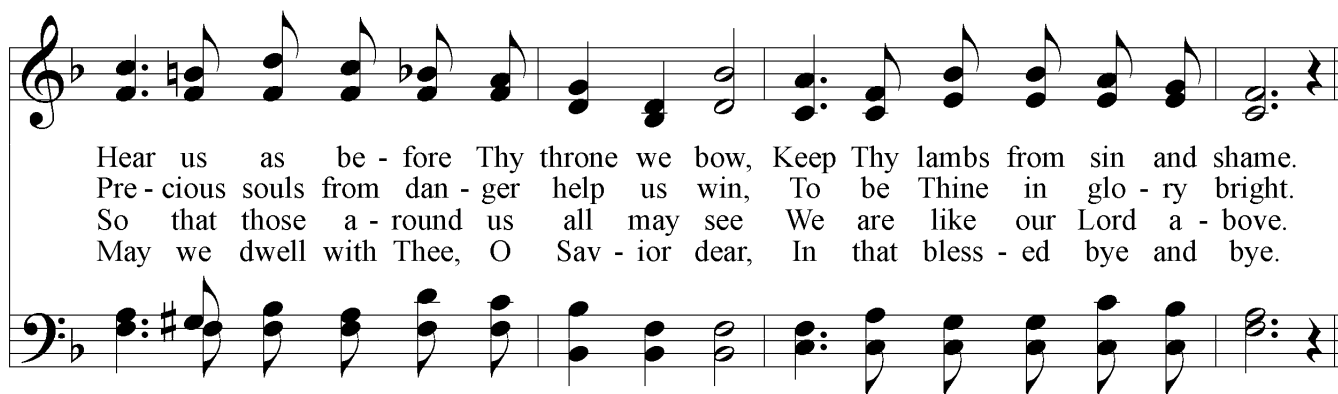
Safe we wake and safe we sleep, Guard - ed still by Thee.  
Speak, we hear, at Thy com - mand, We will fol - low Thee.  
By Thy light our feet are taught, Lord, to fol - low Thee.  
Till the work of grace is done, And from sin set free,  
Gath - er'd to e - ter - nal rest, In the fold with Thee. A - men.

vs. 5 - drest = dressed

# Jesus, Smile Upon Us



1. Bless - ed Je - sus, smile up - on us now, Gath - ered here to praise Thy name;  
2. In this world so dark with clouds of sin May we shine with heav'n - ly light;  
3. May we ev - er kind and gen - tle be, Pure in heart and filled with love;  
4. When in king - ly robes Thou shalt ap - pear Com - ing down the flam - ing sky,

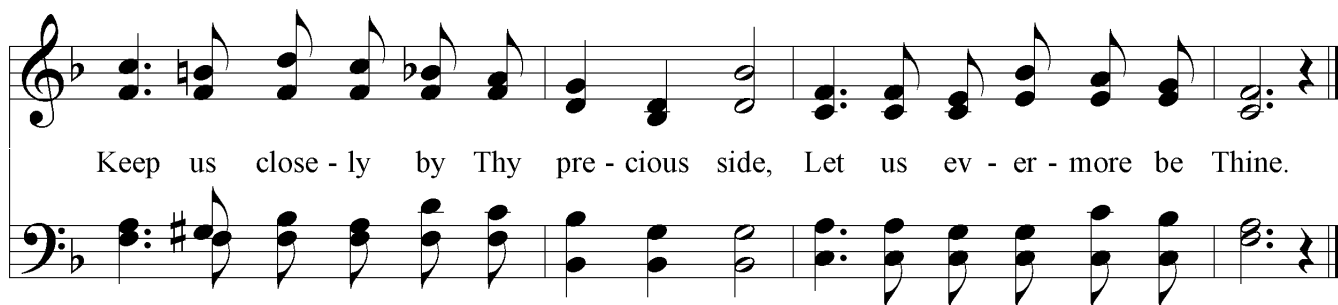


Hear us as be - fore Thy throne we bow, Keep Thy lambs from sin and shame.  
Pre - cious souls from dan - ger help us win, To be Thine in glo - ry bright.  
So that those a - round us all may see We are like our Lord a - bove.  
May we dwell with Thee, O Sav - ior dear, In that bless - ed bye and bye.

## Chorus



Je - sus, Sav - ior, come with us a - bide, Fill our hearts with love di - vine;



Keep us close - ly by Thy pre - cious side, Let us ev - er - more be Thine.

# Jesus, Still Lead On (Arr. 1)

1. Je - sus, still lead on, Till our rest be won; And al -  
 2. If the way be drear, If the foe be near, Let not  
 3. When we seek re - lief, From a long - felt grief, When temp -  
 4. Je - sus, still lead on, Till our rest be won; Heav'n - ly

tho' the way be cheer - less, We will fol - low, calm and  
 faith - less fears o'er - take us, Let not faith and hope for -  
 ta - tions come al - lur - ing, Make us pa - tient and en -  
 Lead - er, still di - rect us, Still sup - port, con - sole, pro -

fear - less: Guide us by Thy hand To our fa - ther - land.  
 sake us; For, thru man - y a foe, To our home we go.  
 dur - ing; Show us that bright shore Where we weep no more.  
 tect us, Till we safe - ly stand In our fa - ther - land.

# Jesus, Still Lead On (Arr. 2)

ST. HUBERT

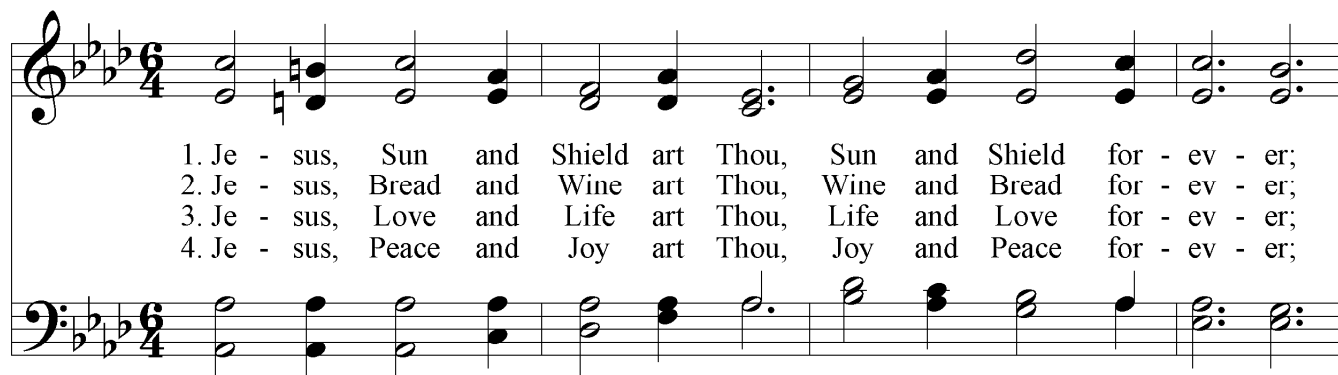
1. Je - sus, still lead on, Till our rest be won; And al - tho' the  
2. If the way be drear, If the foe be near, Let not faith - less  
3. When we seek re - lief From a long - felt grief, When op - pressed by  
4. Je - sus, still lead on, Till our rest be won; Heav'n - ly Lead - er,

way be cheer - less, We will fol - low, calm and fear - less;  
fears o'er - take us, Let not faith and hope for - sake us;  
new temp - ta - tions, Lord, in - crease and per - fect pa - tience,  
still di - rect us, Still sup - port, con - sole, pro - tect us,

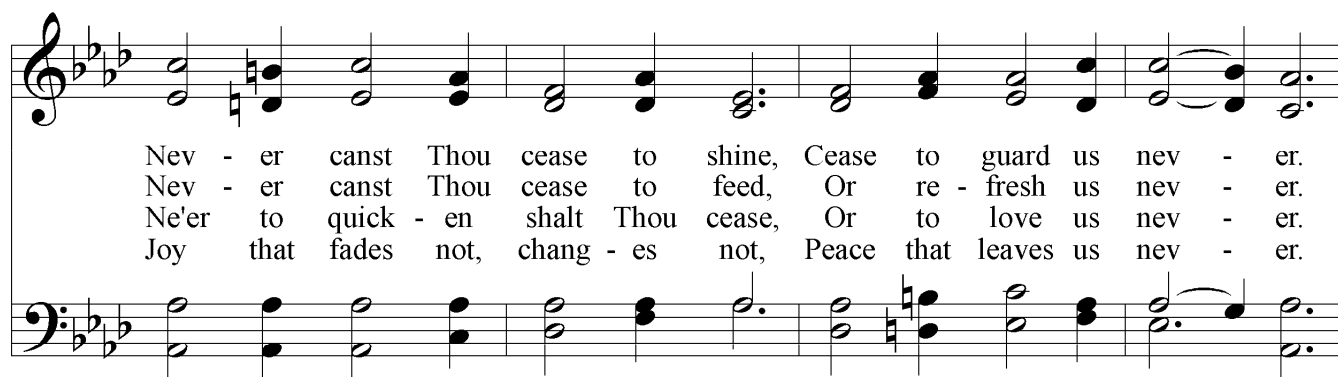
Guide us by Thy hand To our Fa - ther - land.  
For thru man - y a foe, To our Home we go.  
Show us that bright shore Where we weep no more.  
Till we safe - ly stand In our Fa - ther - land. A - men.



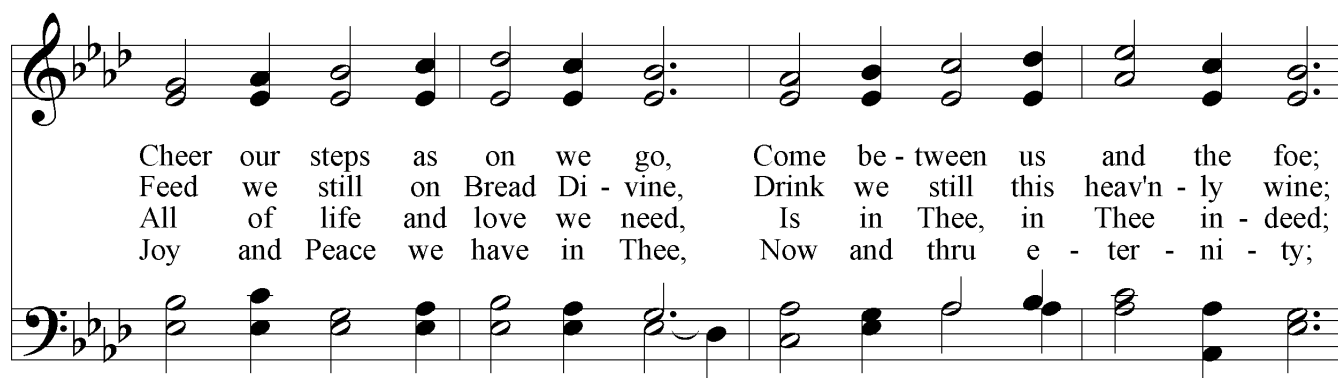
# Jesus, Sun And Shield Art Thou



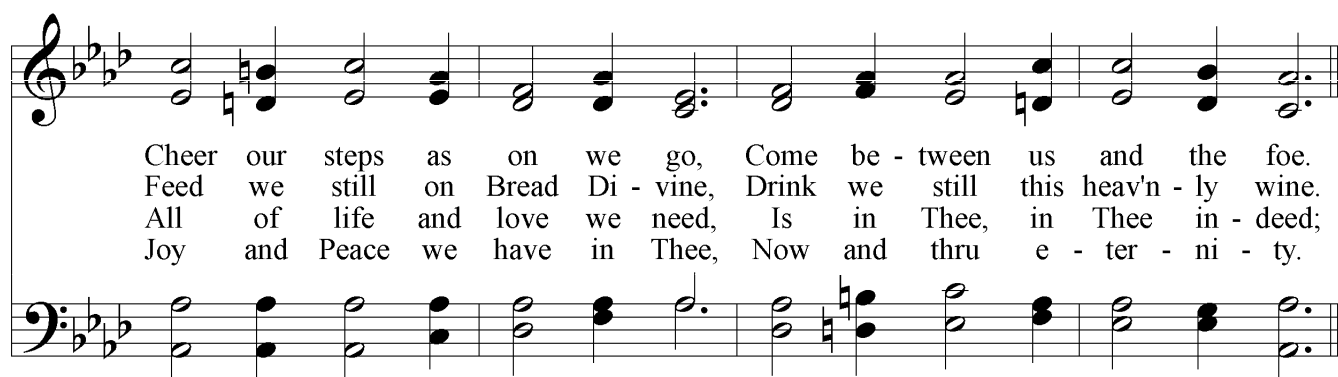
1. Je - sus, Sun and Shield art Thou, Sun and Shield for - ev - er;  
2. Je - sus, Bread and Wine art Thou, Wine and Bread for - ev - er;  
3. Je - sus, Love and Life art Thou, Life and Love for - ev - er;  
4. Je - sus, Peace and Joy art Thou, Joy and Peace for - ev - er;



Nev - er canst Thou cease to shine, Cease to guard us nev - er.  
Nev - er canst Thou cease to feed, Or re - fresh us nev - er.  
Ne'er to quick - en shalt Thou cease, Or to love us nev - er.  
Joy that fades not, chang - es not, Peace that leaves us nev - er.

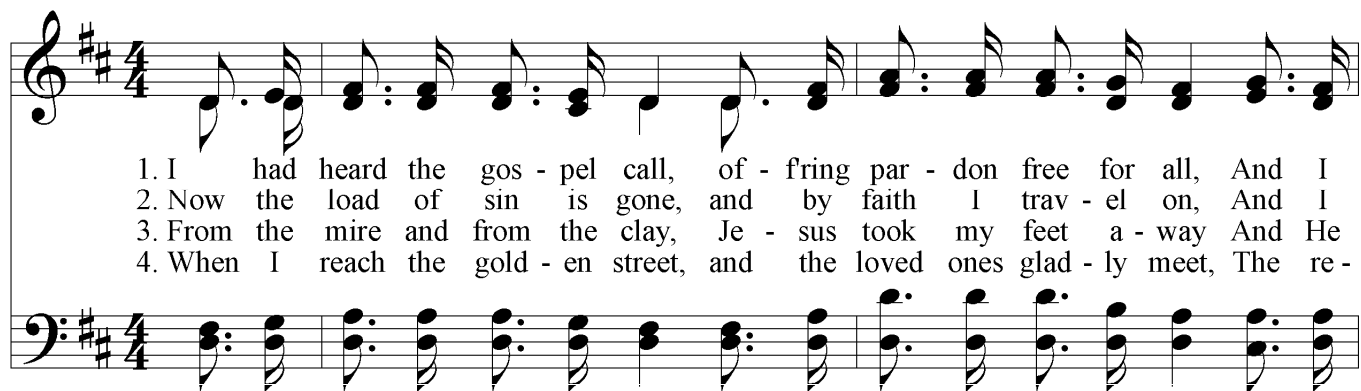


Cheer our steps as on we go, Come be - tween us and the foe;  
Feed we still on Bread Di - vine, Drink we still this heav'n - ly wine;  
All of life and love we need, Is in Thee, in Thee in - deed;  
Joy and Peace we have in Thee, Now and thru e - ter - ni - ty;

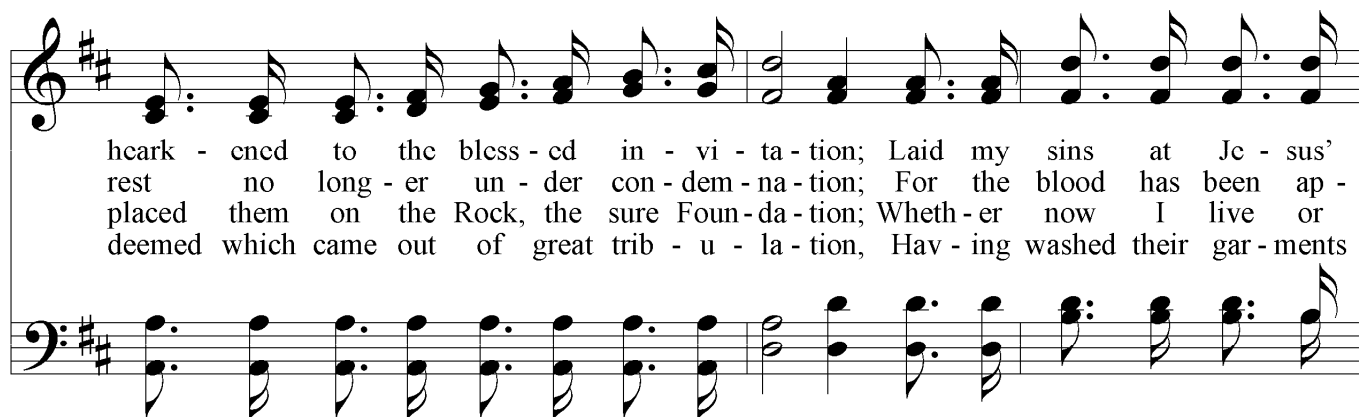


Cheer our steps as on we go, Come be - tween us and the foe.  
Feed we still on Bread Di - vine, Drink we still this heav'n - ly wine.  
All of life and love we need, Is in Thee, in Thee in - deed;  
Joy and Peace we have in Thee, Now and thru e - ter - ni - ty.

# Jesus Sweetly Saves



1. I had heard the gos - pel call, of - fring par - don free for all, And I  
2. Now the load of sin is gone, and by faith I trav - el on, And I  
3. From the mire and from the clay, Je - sus took my feet a - way And He  
4. When I reach the gold - en street, and the loved ones glad - ly meet, The re -



heark - ned to the bless - ed in - vi - ta - tion; Laid my sins at Je - sus'  
rest no long - er un - der con - dem - na - tion; For the blood has been ap -  
placed them on the Rock, the sure Foun - da - tion; Wheth - er now I live or  
deemed which came out of great trib - u - la - tion, Hav - ing washed their gar - ments



feet, tast - ed there re - demp - tion sweet, And He saved me with an  
plied, and my soul is sat - is - fied With this full, and free, this  
die, this shall be my con - stant cry, Je - sus saves me with an  
white, prais - ing God both day and night For this full, and free, this

*Chorus*



ut - ter - most sal - va - tion. Je - sus saves, sweet - ly saves, Je - sus  
Je - sus saves, sweet - ly saves,

# *Jesus Sweetly Saves*

saves me with an ut - ter - most sal - va - tion; Tho' I can - not tell you how,

Je - sus sweet - ly saves me now, With a full, and free, an ut - ter - most sal - va - tion.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Jesus Sweetly Saves". It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "saves me with an ut - ter - most sal - va - tion; Tho' I can - not tell you how, Je - sus sweet - ly saves me now, With a full, and free, an ut - ter - most sal - va - tion." The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

# Jesus, Tender Savior

LUELLA 11s

1. Je - sus, ten - der Sav - ior, hast Thou died for me?  
2. Now I know Thou lov - est and dost plead for me,

The first system of music is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It features a treble and bass staff with chords and some melodic lines. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Make me ver - y thank - ful in my heart to Thee.  
Make me ver - y thank - ful in my prayers to Thee.

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

When the sad, sad sto - ry of Thy grief I read,  
Soon I hope in glo - ry at Thy side to stand;

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

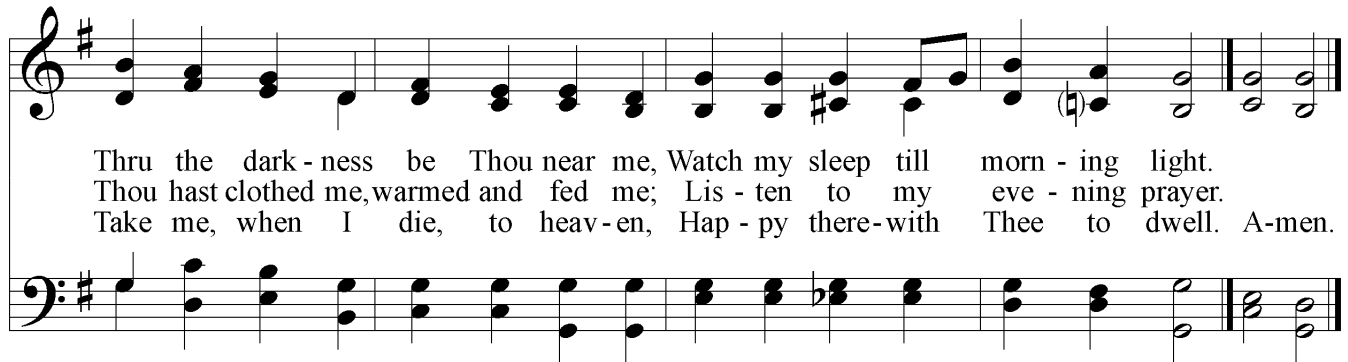
Make me ver - y sor - ry for my sins in - deed.  
Make me fit to meet Thee in that hap - py land. A - men.

The fourth system concludes the piece with a final cadence. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

# Jesus, Tender Shepherd, Hear Me (Arr. 1)



1. Je - sus, ten - der Shep - herd, hear me; Bless Thy lit - tle lamb to - night;  
2. All this day Thy hand hath led me, And I thank Thee for Thy care;  
3. Let my sins be all for - giv - en; Bless the friends I love so well;



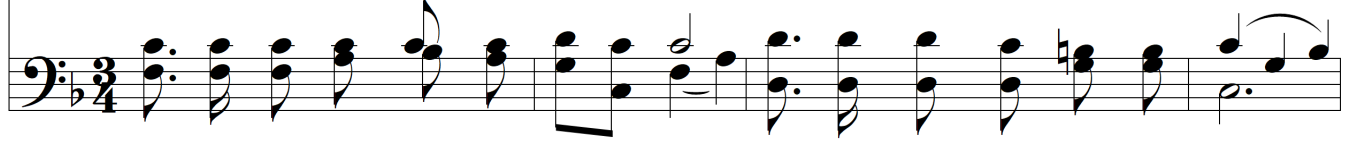
Thru the dark - ness be Thou near me, Watch my sleep till morn - ing light.  
Thou hast clothed me, warmed and fed me; Lis - ten to my eve - ning prayer.  
Take me, when I die, to heav - en, Hap - py there - with Thee to dwell. A - men.

# Jesus, Tender Shepherd, Hear Me (Arr. 2)

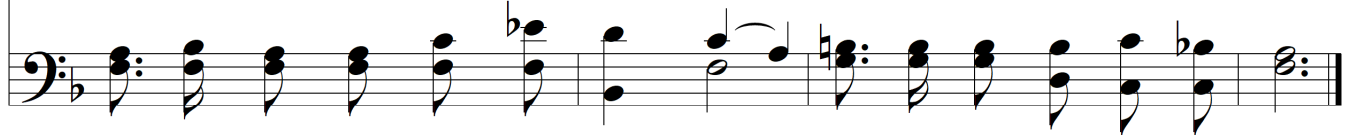
ST. SYLVESTER 8s & 7s.



1. Je - sus, ten - der Shep - herd, hear me, Bless Thy lit - tle lamb to - night;  
2. All this day Thy hand has led me, And I thank Thee for Thy care;  
3. Let my sins be all for - giv - en, Bless the friends I love so well;



Thru the dark - ness be Thou near me, Keep me safe till morn - ing light.  
Thou hast cloth'd me, warm'd and fed me, Lis - ten to my eve - ning pray'r.  
Take me, when I die, to heav - en, Hap - py there with Thee to dwell.



# Jesus, Tender Shepherd (Arr. 3)

1. Je - sus, ten - der Shep - herd, hear me; Bless Thy lit - tle lamb to - night;  
2. All this day Thy hand has led me, And I thank Thee for Thy care;  
3. May my sins be all for - giv - en, Bless the friends I love so well;

Thru the dark - ness be Thou near me; Keep me safe till morn - ing light.  
Thou hast warmed me, clothed and fed me, Lis - ten to my eve - ning prayer.  
Take us, Lord, at last, to heav - en, Hap - py there with Thee to dwell.

Ten - der Shep - herd, ten - der Shep - herd, Keep me safe till morn - ing light;

Thru the dark-ness be Thou near me; Keep me safe till morn - ing light. A - men.

# Jesus Tenderly Calling

“Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest.” – Matt. 11:28



1. Je - sus is call - ing, ten - der - ly call - ing, Sin - ner, thy Sav -
2. Stand - ing and knock - ing, anx - ious - ly wait - ing, Long - ing to save
3. Sin - ner, 'tis Je - sus, like the good Shep - herd, Out on the de -
4. When he hath found it heav - en re - joic - es; Sin - ner, thy Sav -
5. Prod - i - gal son, thy Fa - ther is wait - ing, Anx - ious and long -
6. He will for - give thee, wel - come and bless thee, Glad - ly em - brace
7. Chief - est of sin - ners Je - sus will wel - come, Be of good cheer,
8. He will re - move your ev - 'ry trans - gres - sion, Blot - ting them out,



*D. C.* – Will you not heed His ten - der en - treat - ies? Why not re - ceive

## *Fine Chorus*

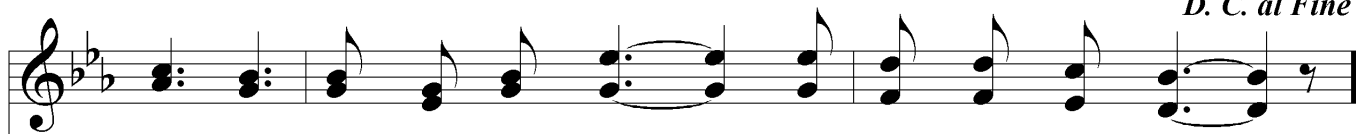


ior now pleads for thee;  
 thee and set thee free.  
 sert to find His sheep;  
 ior can save and keep. Je - sus is call - ing, ten - der - ly  
 ing for thy re - turn;  
 thee, then why not come?  
 He will say to thee,  
 and will set them free.



Him, His voice o - bey?

## *D. C. al Fine*



call - ing, Sin - ner, He pleads, O hear Him to - day;





# Jesus, The Calm That Fills My Breast

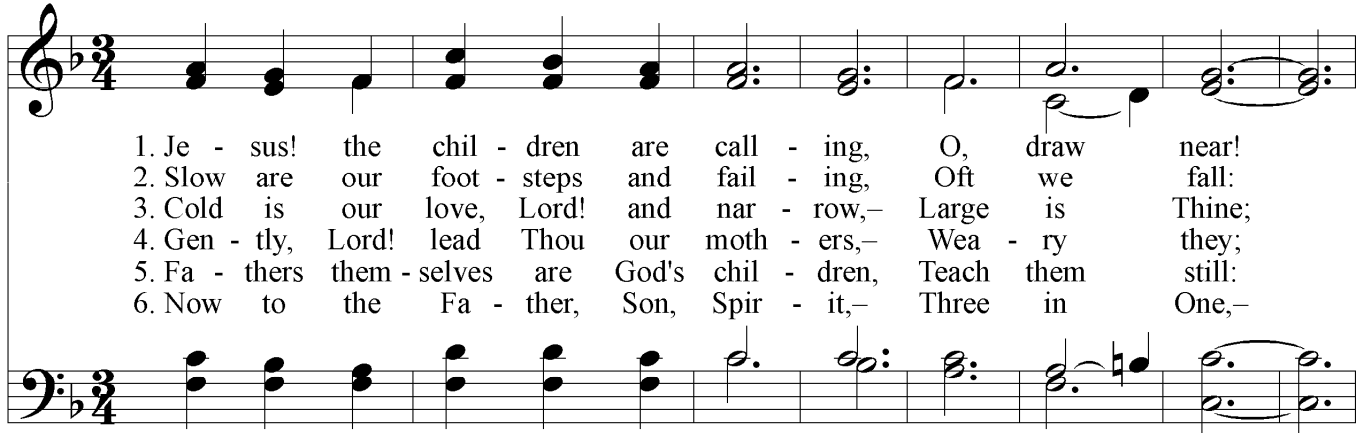
1. Je - sus, the calm that fills my breast No oth - er  
 2. My wea - ry soul has found a charm That turns to  
 3. In de - sert wastes I feel no dread, Fear - less I  
 4. O Christ, thru change - ful years my Guide, My Com - fort -  
 5. My time, my pow'rs, I give to Thee; My in - most

heart than Thine can give; This peace un - stirred, this  
 bless - ed - ness its woe; With - in the shel - ter  
 walk the track - less sea; I care not where my  
 er in sor - row's night, My Friend, when friend - less,-  
 soul 'tis Thine to move; I wait for Thy e -

joy of rest, None but Thy loved ones can re - ceive.  
 of Thine arm I rest se - cure from storm and foe.  
 way is led, Since all my life is life with Thee.  
 still a - bide My Lord, my Coun - se - lor, my Light.  
 ter - ni - ty, I wait in peace, in praise, in love. A - men.

# Jesus! The Children Are Calling

RICKMANSWORTH 8, 3, 8, 3

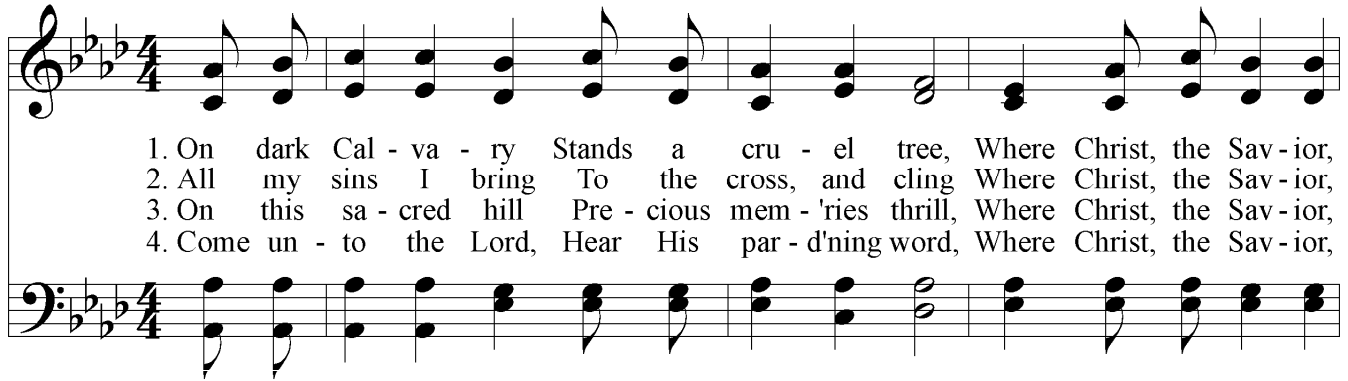


1. Je - sus! the chil - dren are call - ing, O, draw near!  
2. Slow are our foot - steps and fail - ing, Oft we fall:  
3. Cold is our love, Lord! and nar - row, - Large is Thine;  
4. Gen - tly, Lord! lead Thou our moth - ers, - Wea - ry they;  
5. Fa - thers them - selves are God's chil - dren, Teach them still:  
6. Now to the Fa - ther, Son, Spir - it, - Three in One, -

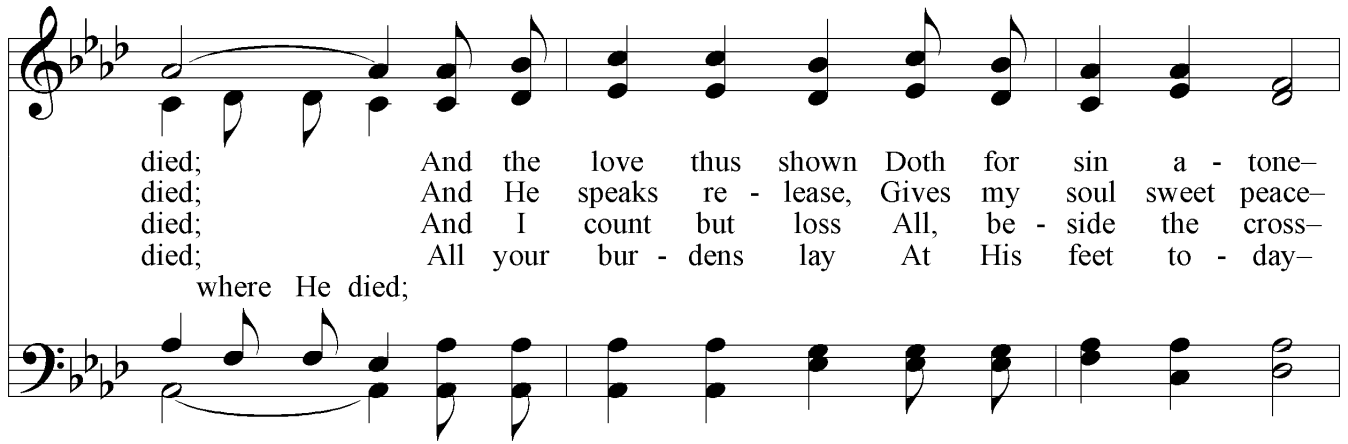


Fold the young lambs in Thy bos - om, Shep - herd dear!  
Je - sus! the chil - dren are call - ing, - Hear their call!  
Faith - ful and strong and ten - der, - So be mine!  
Bless all our sis - ters and broth - ers Night and day.  
Let the Good Spir - it show all men God's wise will.  
Boun - ti - ful God of our fa - thers, Praise be done! A - men.

# Jesus, The Crucified

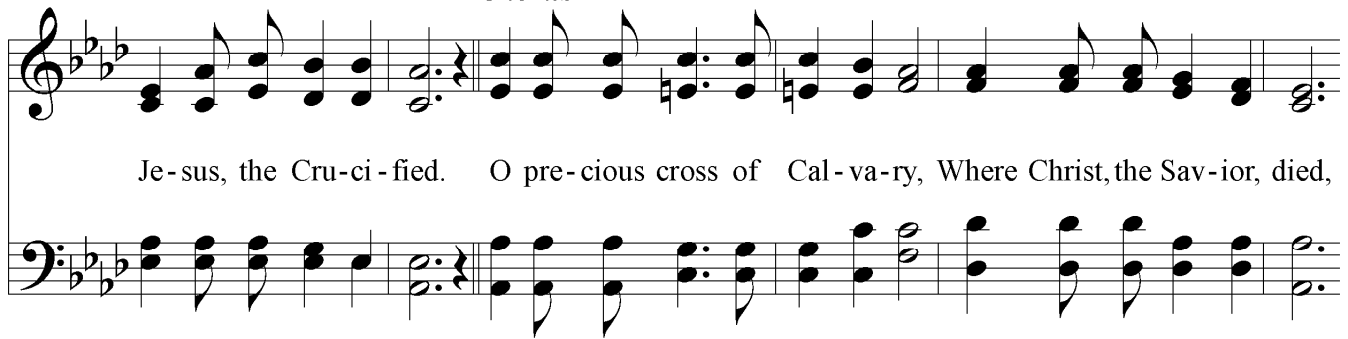


1. On dark Cal - va - ry Stands a cru - el tree, Where Christ, the Sav - ior,  
2. All my sins I bring To the cross, and cling Where Christ, the Sav - ior,  
3. On this sa - cred hill Pre - cious mem - 'ries thrill, Where Christ, the Sav - ior,  
4. Come un - to the Lord, Hear His par - d'ning word, Where Christ, the Sav - ior,

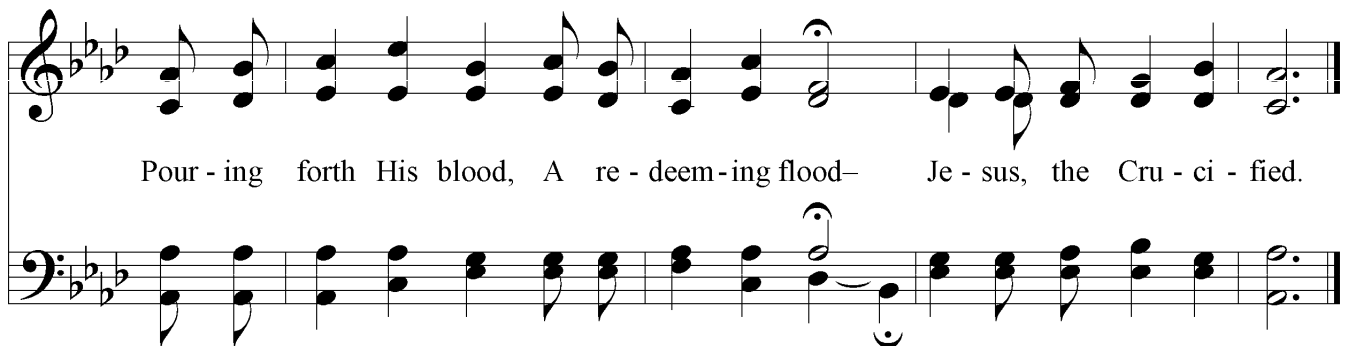


died; And the love thus shown Doth for sin a - tone-  
died; And He speaks re - lease, Gives my soul sweet peace-  
died; And I count but loss All, be - side the cross-  
died; All your bur - dens lay At His feet to - day-  
where He died;

## Chorus

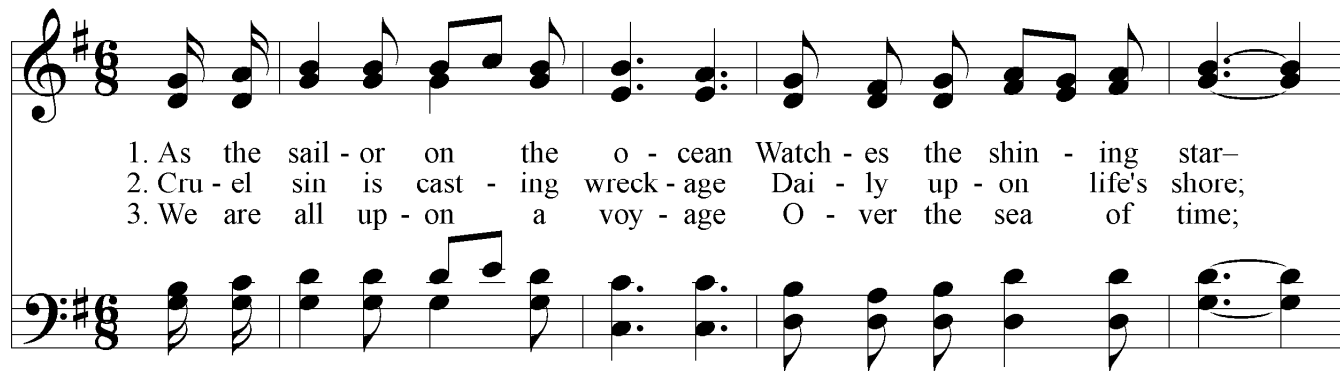


Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied. O pre - cious cross of Cal - va - ry, Where Christ, the Sav - ior, died,

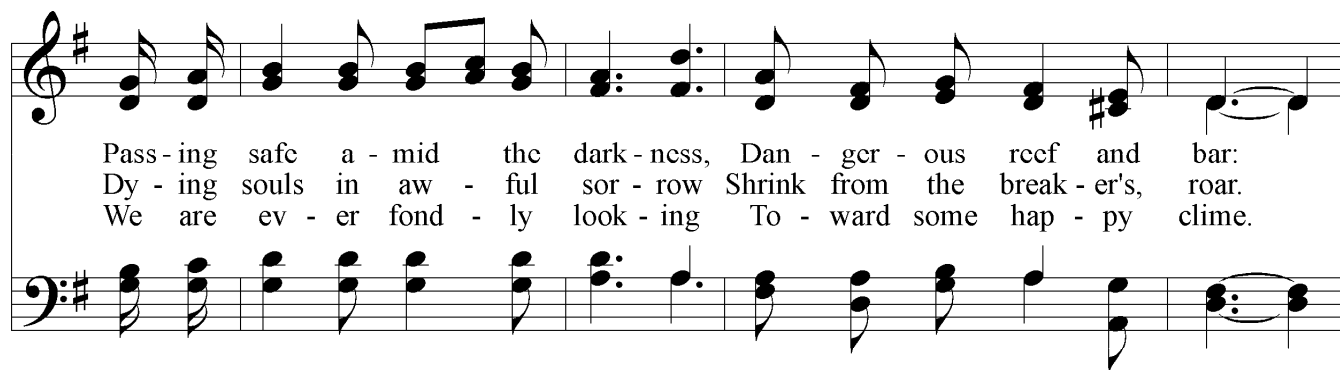


Pour - ing forth His blood, A re - deem - ing flood - Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied.


# Jesus, The Guiding Star



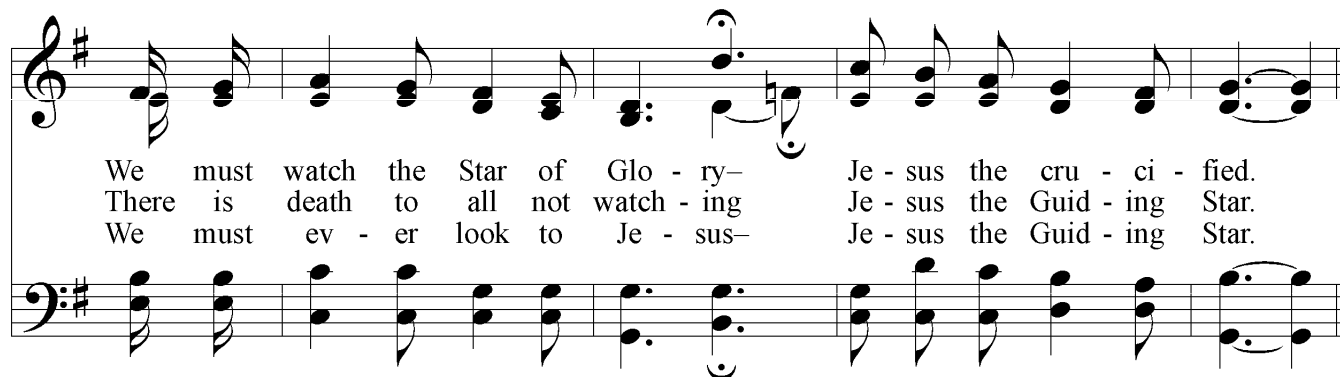
1. As the sail - or on the o - cean Watch - es the shin - ing star -  
2. Cru - el sin is cast - ing wreck - age Dai - ly up - on life's shore;  
3. We are all up - on a voy - age O - ver the sea of time;



Pass - ing safe a - mid the dark - ness, Dan - ger - ous reef and bar:  
Dy - ing souls in aw - ful sor - row Shrink from the break - er's, roar.  
We are ev - er fond - ly look - ing To - ward some hap - py clime.



So if we would safe - ly jour - ney O - ver life's o - cean wide,  
Drift - ing on in world - ly pleas - ure - Drift - ing where dan - gers are;  
But if we would safe - ly en - ter In - to that port a - far,



We must watch the Star of Glo - ry - Je - sus the cru - ci - fied.  
There is death to all not watch - ing Je - sus the Guid - ing Star.  
We must ev - er look to Je - sus - Je - sus the Guid - ing Star.

# Jesus, The Guiding Star

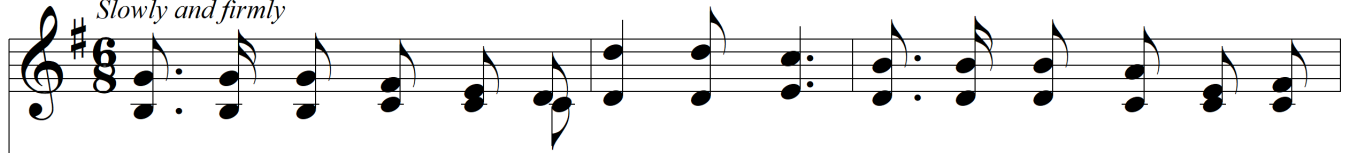
## Chorus

Keep your eyes up - on the Sav - ior, Lest you should wan - der far;  
Dark is the night, bright is our light, Je - sus the Guid - ing star.

The musical score is written for a piano accompaniment. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The first system contains the first two lines of the chorus, and the second system contains the last two lines. The lyrics are printed below the treble clef staff. The music features a variety of note values, including quarter notes, eighth notes, and chords, with some notes beamed together. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

# Jesus, The Hope Of The World

*Slowly and firmly*



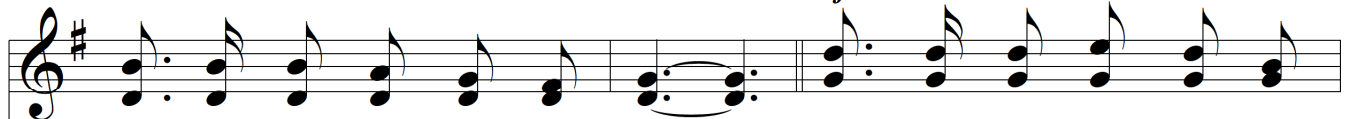
1. Who is this com - ing with gar - ments red, Wound - ed His hands and His  
2. Like some lone moun - tain, ma - jes - tic, grand, Tow - er - ing high a - bove  
3. Mil - lions are grop - ing in hope - less night, Vain - ly they're seek - ing for  
4. Man - y are build - ing at men's com - mand, Lay - ing foun - da - tions on  
5. Hope of man - kind in the ag - es past, Hope of to - day with its



feet and head? He that was bruised in our guilt - y stead,  
sea and land, See "the De - sire of all na - tions" stand!  
peace and light; There is but One who can give them sight,  
treach - 'rous sand; On - ly one Rock will the storms with - stand,  
needs more vast, He will all sys - tems and creeds out - last,



*Refrain*



Je - sus, the Hope of the world. Hearts that are wea - ry and



long for rest, Haunt - ed by fears and by guilt op - pressed, Here is the



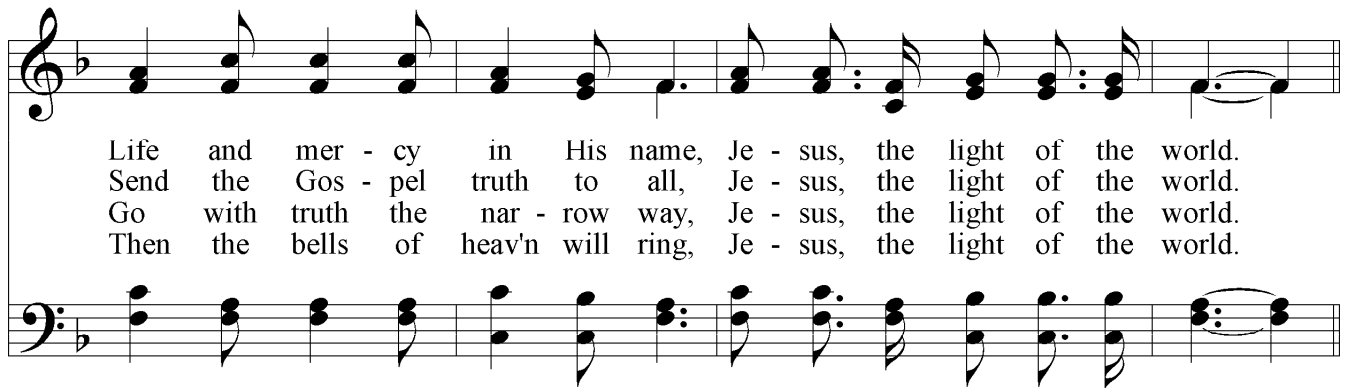
balm for each trou - bled breast, Je - sus, the Hope of the world. A - men.



# Jesus, the Light of the World (Arr. 1)

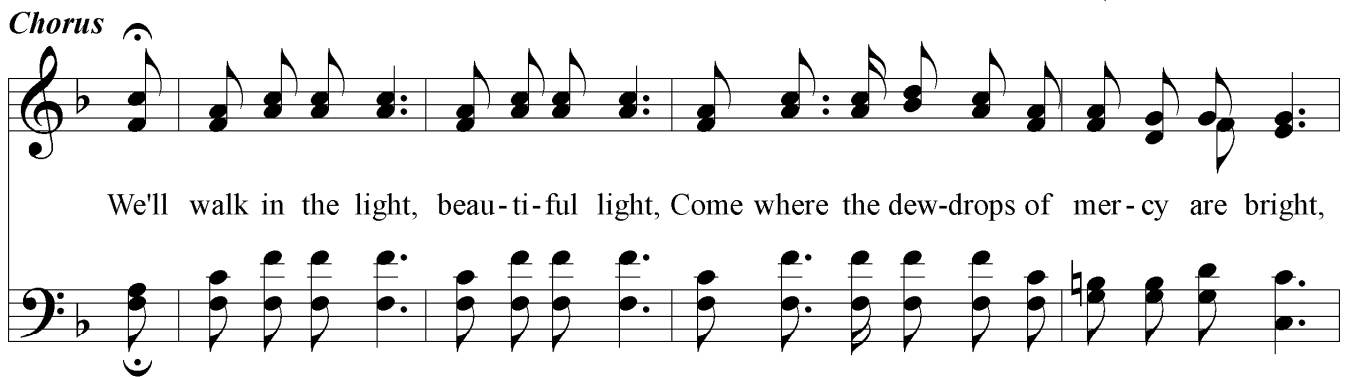


1. All ye saints of light pro - claim, Je - sus, the light of the world;  
2. Hear the Sav - ior's ear - nest call, Je - sus, the light of the world;  
3. Why not seek Him then to - day, Je - sus, the light of the world;  
4. Come, con - fess Him as your King, Je - sus, the light of the world;

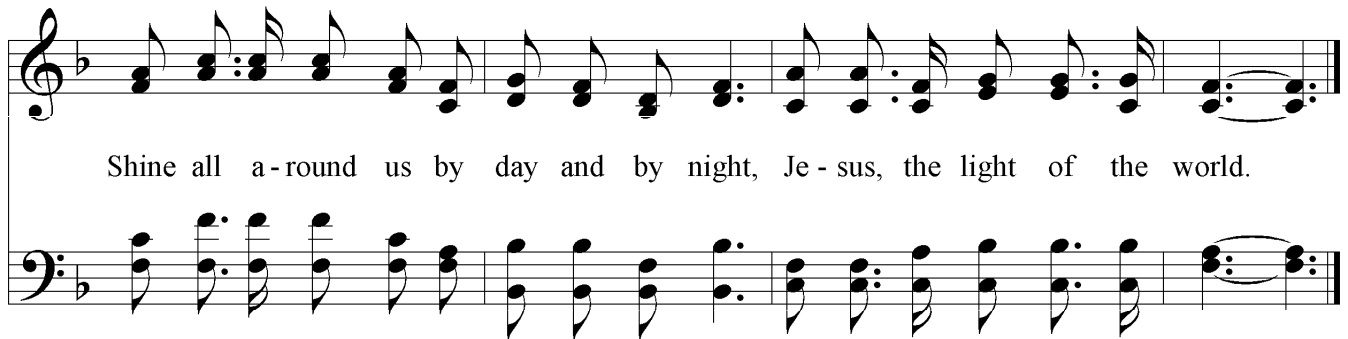


Life and mer - cy in His name, Je - sus, the light of the world.  
Send the Gos - pel truth to all, Je - sus, the light of the world.  
Go with truth the nar - row way, Je - sus, the light of the world.  
Then the bells of heav'n will ring, Je - sus, the light of the world.

*Chorus*



We'll walk in the light, beau-ti-ful light, Come where the dew-drops of mer-cy are bright,

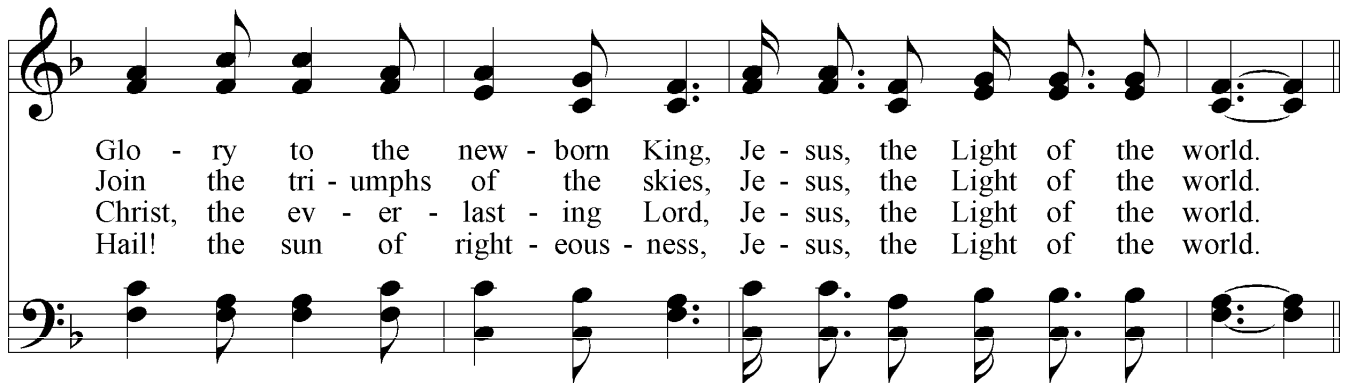


Shine all a-round us by day and by night, Je - sus, the light of the world.

# Jesus, The Light Of The World (Arr. 2)



1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, Je - sus, the Light of the world;  
2. Joy - ful all ye na - tions rise, Je - sus, the Light of the world:  
3. Christ by high - est heav'n a - dored, Je - sus, the Light of the world,  
4. Hail! the heav'n born Prince of peace, Je - sus, the Light of the world;

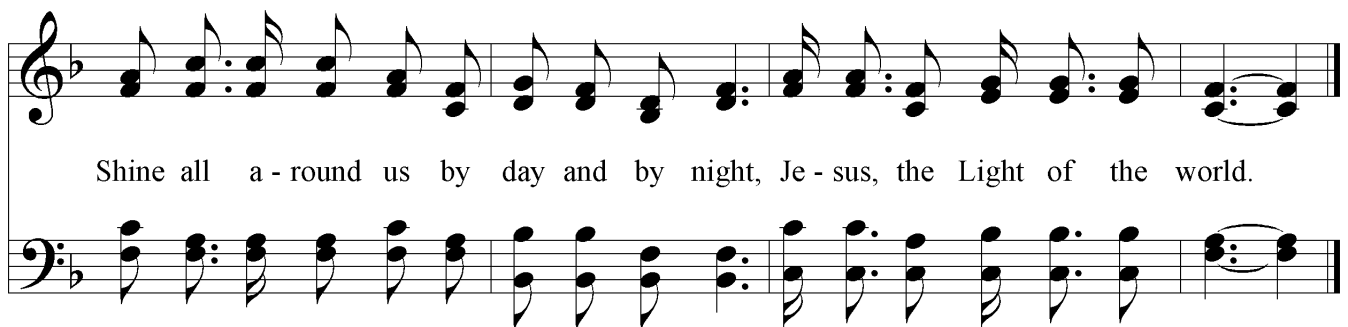


Glo - ry to the new - born King, Je - sus, the Light of the world.  
Join the tri - umphs of the skies, Je - sus, the Light of the world.  
Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord, Je - sus, the Light of the world.  
Hail! the sun of right - eous - ness, Je - sus, the Light of the world.

## Chorus



We'll walk in the light, beau - ti - ful light, Come where the dew - drops of mer - cy are bright,



Shine all a - round us by day and by night, Je - sus, the Light of the world.



# Jesus, The Loving Shepherd

1. Je - sus, the lov-ing Shep-herd, Call - eth thee now to come In - to the fold of  
 2. Je - sus, the lov-ing Shep-herd, Gave His dear life for thee; Ten - der-ly now He's  
 3. Lin - ger-ing is but fol - ly, Wolves are a - broad to - day, Seek-ing the sheep who're

safe - ty, Where there is rest and room; Come in the strength of man - hood,  
 call - ing, "Wan - der - er, come to Me;" Haste! for with - out is dan - ger,  
 stray-ing, Seek - ing the lambs to slay; Je - sus, the lov - ing Shep - herd,

Come in the morn of youth, En-ter the fold of safe-ty, En - ter the way of truth.  
 "Come," cries the Shep-herd blest; En-ter the fold of safe-ty, En - ter the place of rest.  
 Call - eth thee now to come; En-ter the fold of safe-ty, Where there is rest and room.

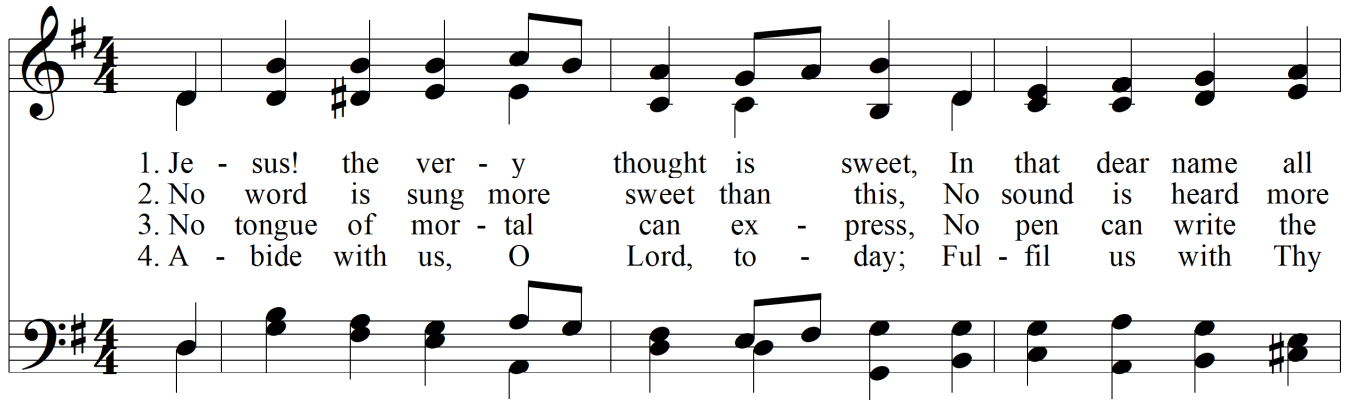
**Chorus**

Lov - ing - ly, ten - der - ly, call - ing is He, "Wan - der - er, wan - der - er, come un - to Me."

*Rit...* *a tempo...*  
 Pa - tient - ly wait - ing, there stand - ing I see Je - sus, my Shep - herd di - vine.

# Jesus! The Very Thought Is Sweet

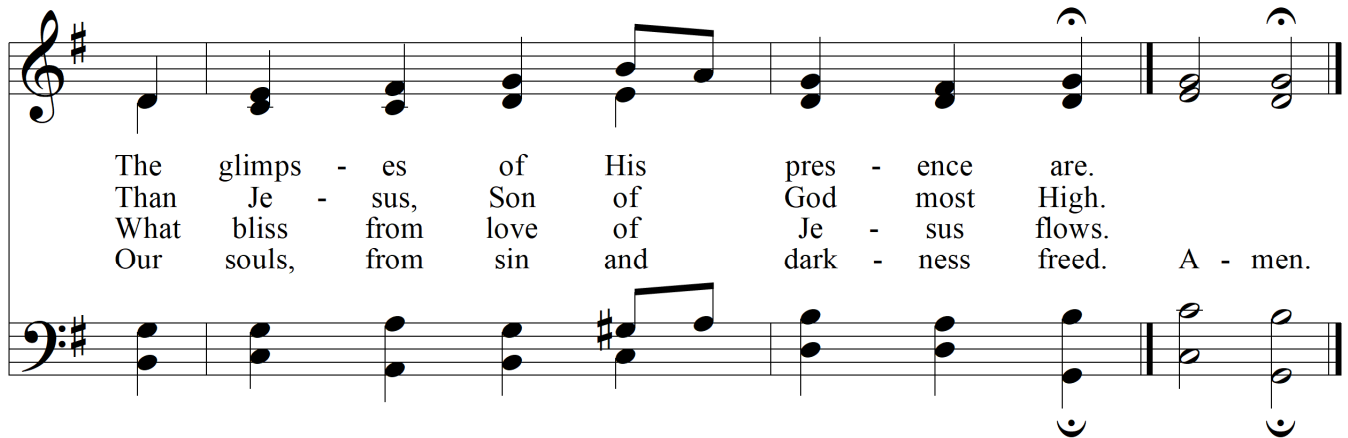
CANONBURY



1. Je - sus! the ver - y thought is sweet, In that dear name all  
2. No word is sung more sweet than this, No sound is heard more  
3. No tongue of mor - tal can ex - press, No pen can write the  
4. A - bid with us, O Lord, to - day; Ful - fil us with Thy

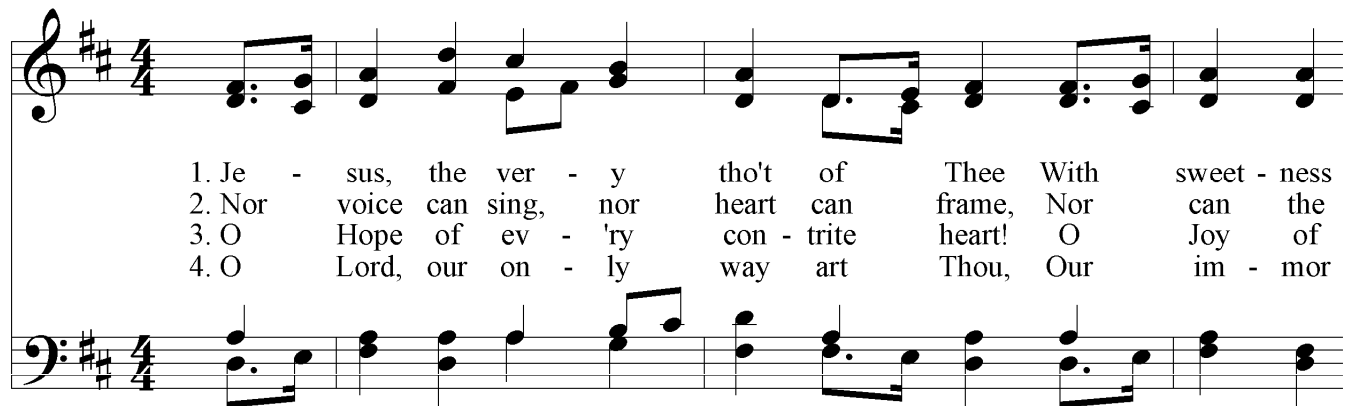


heart - joys meet; But, O! than hon - ey sweet - er far  
full of bliss, No thought brings sweet - er com - fort nigh,  
bless - ed - ness; He on - ly who hath prov'd it knows  
grace, we pray; And with Thine own true sweet - ness feed

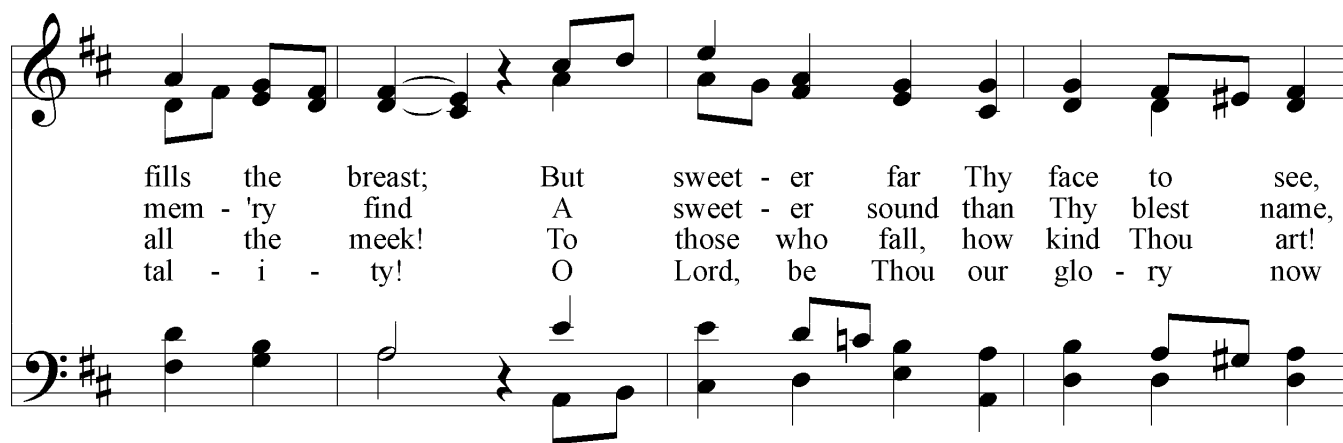


The glimps - es of His pres - ence are.  
Than Je - sus, Son of God most High.  
What bliss from love of Je - sus flows.  
Our souls, from sin and dark - ness freed. A - men.

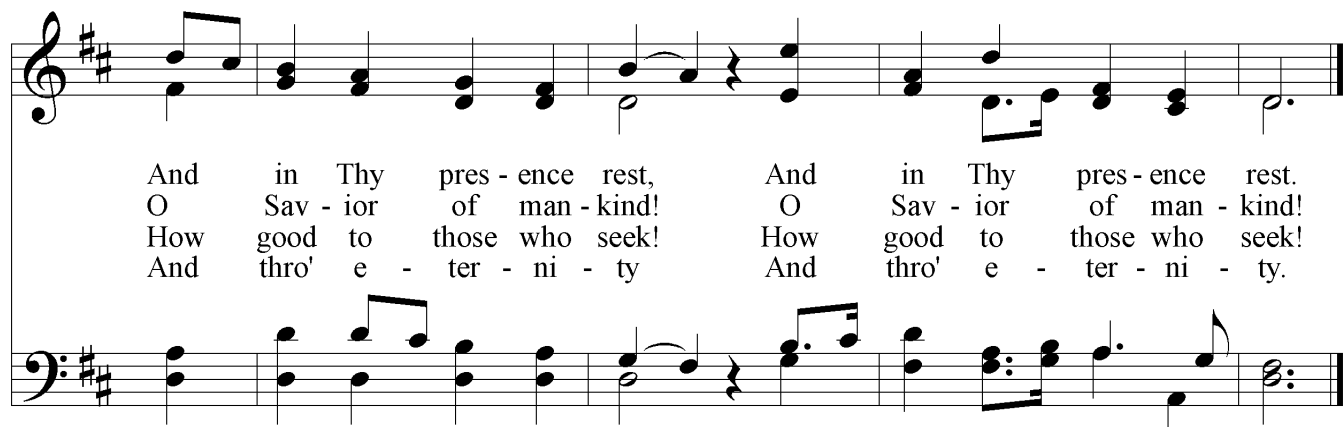
# Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee (Arr. 1)



1. Je - sus, the ver - y tho't of Thee With sweet - ness  
 2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the  
 3. O Hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart! O Joy of  
 4. O Lord, our on - ly way art Thou, Our im - mor -



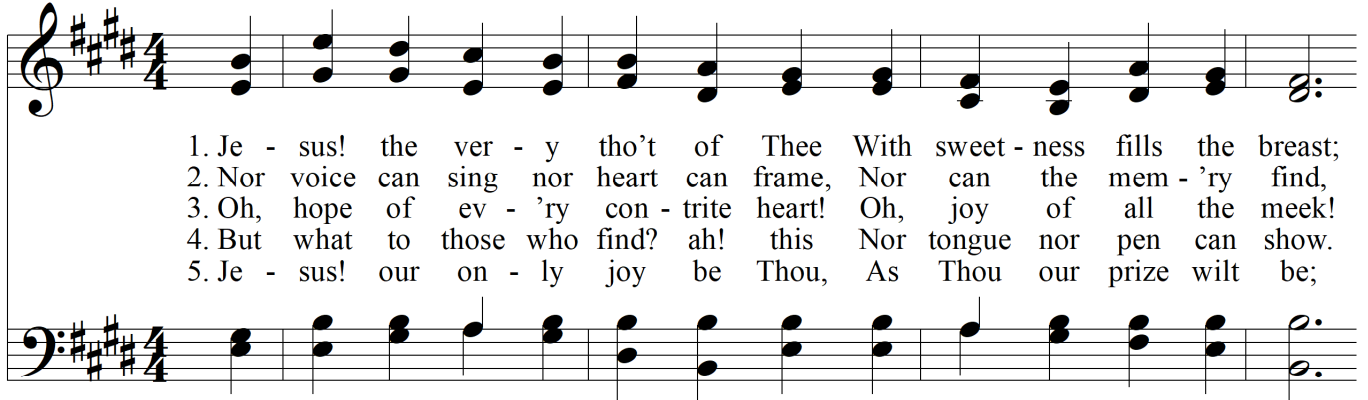
fills the breast; But sweet - er far Thy face to see,  
 mem - 'ry find A sweet - er sound than Thy blest name,  
 all the meek! To those who fall, how kind Thou art!  
 tal - i - ty! O Lord, be Thou our glo - ry now



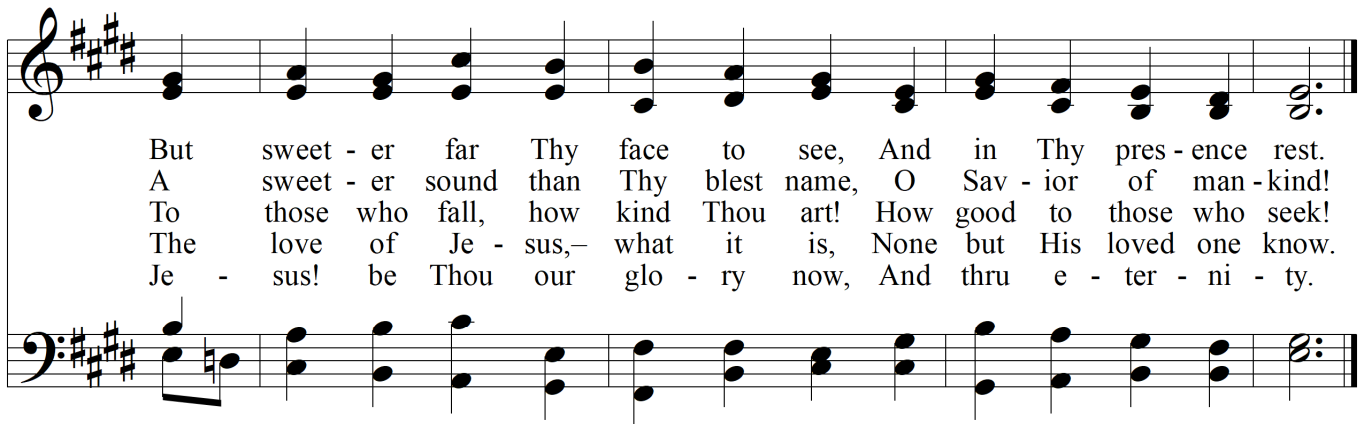
And in Thy pres - ence rest, And in Thy pres - ence rest.  
 O Sav - ior of man - kind! O Sav - ior of man - kind!  
 How good to those who seek! How good to those who seek!  
 And thro' e - ter - ni - ty And thro' e - ter - ni - ty.

# Jesus! The Very Thought Of Thee (Arr. 2)

ST. PETER



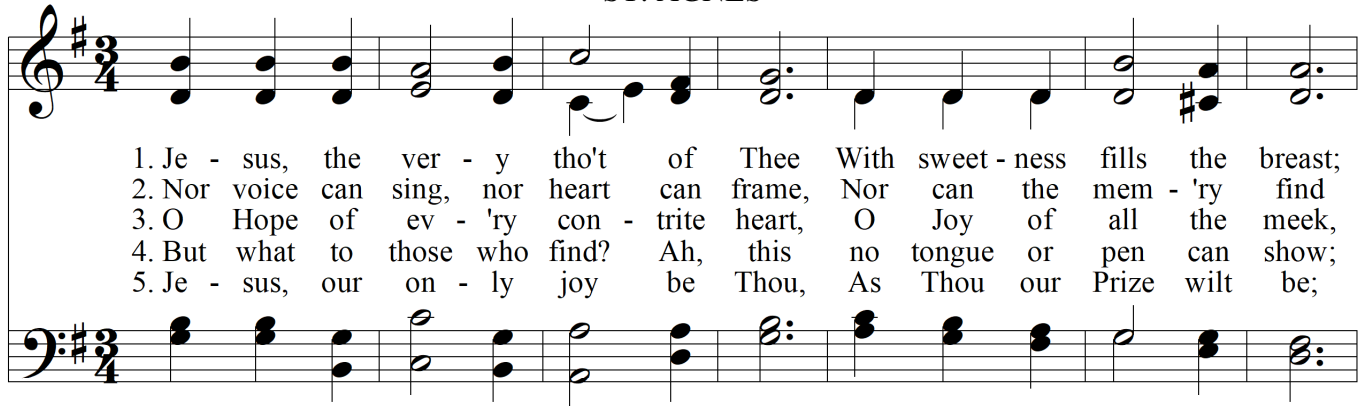
1. Je - sus! the ver - y tho't of Thee With sweet - ness fills the breast;  
2. Nor voice can sing nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - 'ry find,  
3. Oh, hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart! Oh, joy of all the meek!  
4. But what to those who find? ah! this Nor tongue nor pen can show.  
5. Je - sus! our on - ly joy be Thou, As Thou our prize wilt be;



But sweet - er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres - ence rest.  
A sweet - er sound than Thy blest name, O Sav - ior of man - kind!  
To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!  
The love of Je - sus, - what it is, None but His loved one know.  
Je - sus! be Thou our glo - ry now, And thru e - ter - ni - ty.

# Jesus, The Very Thought Of Thee (Arr. 3 / 5 vs.)

ST. AGNES



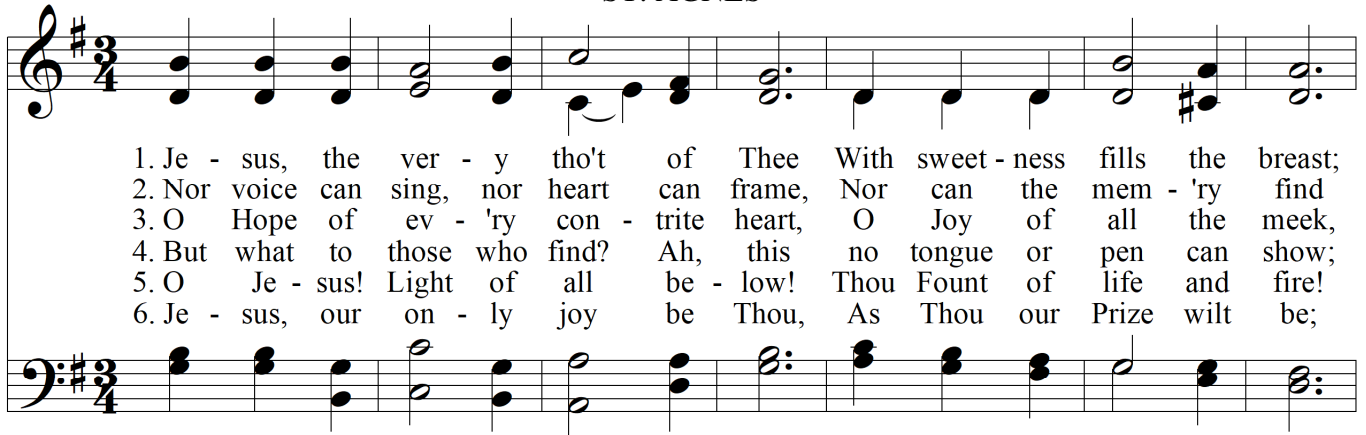
1. Je - sus, the ver - y tho't of Thee With sweet - ness fills the breast;  
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - 'ry find  
3. O Hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart, O Joy of all the meek,  
4. But what to those who find? Ah, this no tongue or pen can show;  
5. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be Thou, As Thou our Prize wilt be;



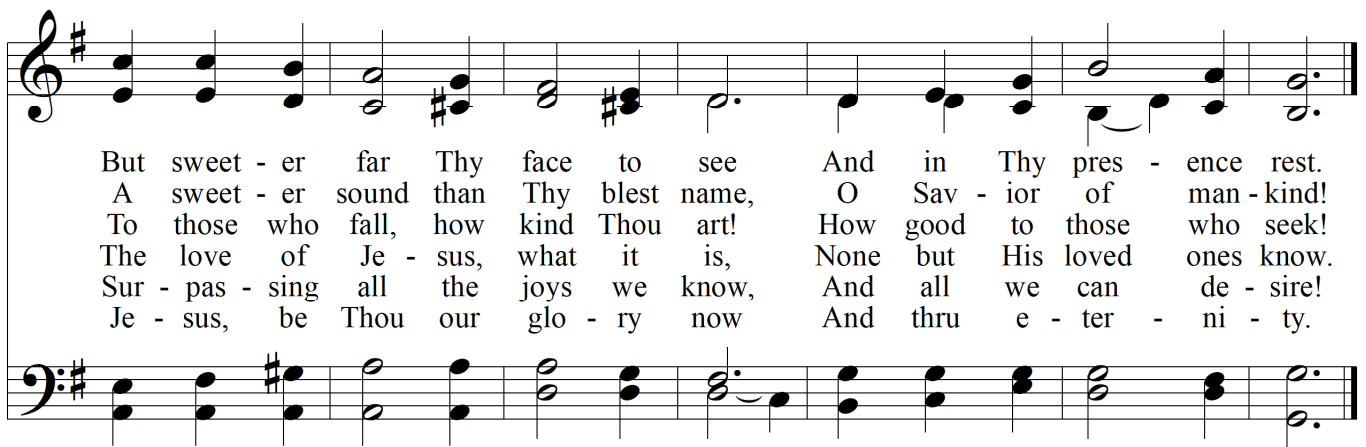
But sweet - er far Thy face to see And in Thy pres - ence rest.  
A sweet - er sound than Thy blest name, O Sav - ior of man - kind!  
To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!  
The love of Je - sus, what it is, None but His loved ones know.  
Je - sus, be Thou our glo - ry now And thru e - ter - ni - ty.

# Jesus, The Very Thought Of Thee (Arr. 3 / 6 vs.)

ST. AGNES



1. Je - sus, the ver - y tho't of Thee With sweet - ness fills the breast;  
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - 'ry find  
3. O Hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart, O Joy of all the meek,  
4. But what to those who find? Ah, this no tongue or pen can show;  
5. O Je - sus! Light of all be - low! Thou Fount of life and fire!  
6. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be Thou, As Thou our Prize wilt be;

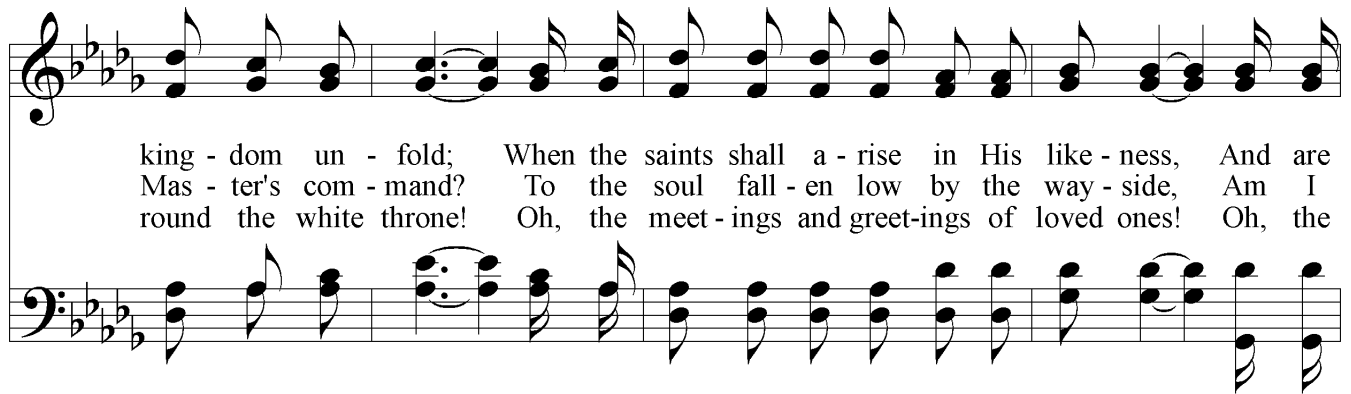


But sweet - er far Thy face to see And in Thy pres - ence rest.  
A sweet - er sound than Thy blest name, O Sav - ior of man - kind!  
To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!  
The love of Je - sus, what it is, None but His loved ones know.  
Sur - pas - sing all the joys we know, And all we can de - sire!  
Je - sus, be Thou our glo - ry now And thru e - ter - ni - ty.

# Jesus The Way



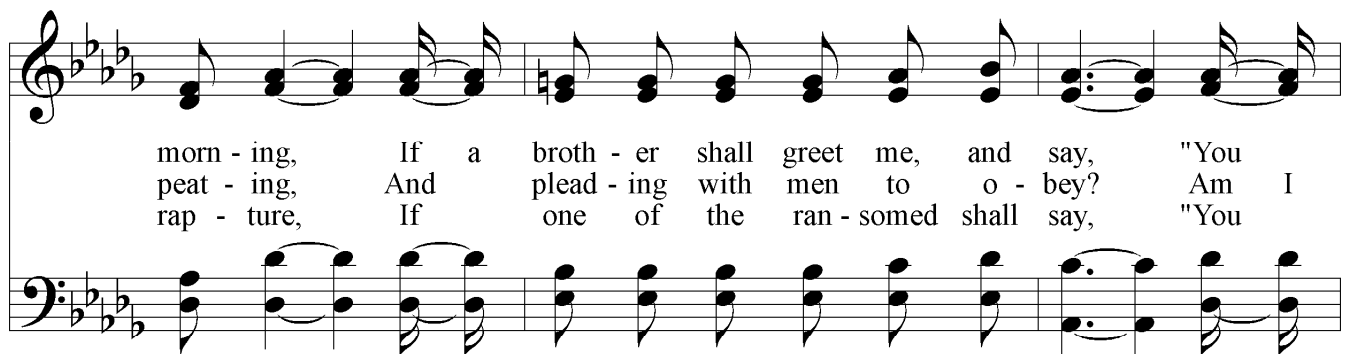
1. When the voice of the Mas - ter is call - ing, And the gates of the  
2. Am I true to the trust that He gave me? Am I heed - ing my  
3. What a glo - ri - ous, won - der - ful morn - ing! What a gath - er - ing



king - dom un - fold; When the saints shall a - rise in His like - ness, And are  
Mas - ter's com - mand? To the soul fall - en low by the way - side, Am I  
round the white throne! Oh, the meet - ings and greet - ings of loved ones! Oh, the



throng - ing the cit - y of gold; How my soul shall re - joice on that  
lend - ing a strength - en - ing hand? Am I ev - er His mes - sage re -  
joy of the Mas - ter's "Well done!" Then my heart shall o'er - flow in the



morn - ing, If a broth - er shall greet me, and say, "You  
peat - ing, And plead - ing with men to o - bey? Am I  
rap - ture, If one of the ran - somed shall say, "You

# Jesus The Way

guid - ed my foot - steps to heav - en, You told me of Je - sus, the Way."  
tell - ing the glo - ries of Zi - on, And point - ing to Je - sus, the Way?  
guid - ed my foot - steps to heav - en, You told me of Je - sus, the Way."

## Chorus

Oh, sweet - er than songs of the an - gels, If a broth - er shall greet me and say,

*Rit...*  
"You guid - ed my foot - steps to heav - en, You told me of Je - sus, the Way."



# Jesus, The Wonderful Savior

F

1. Bet - ter friend is none than He, Je - sus, the won - der - ful Sav - ior,  
2. I love Him, and He loves me, Je - sus, the won - der - ful Sav - ior,  
3. More and more His love He shows, Je - sus, the won - der - ful Sav - ior,  
4. He a - bides with me each day, Je - sus, the won - der - ful Sav - ior,  
5. I shall see Him by and by, Je - sus, the won - der - ful Sav - ior,

Full of ten - d'rest love to me, Je - sus, the won - der - ful Sav - ior.  
Source of peace and pu - ri - ty, Je - sus, the won - der - ful Sav - ior.  
More and more His grace be - stows, Je - sus, the won - der - ful Sav - ior.  
Cheers my trust - ing soul al - way, Je - sus, the won - der - ful Sav - ior.  
Reign with Him at last on high, Je - sus, the won - der - ful Sav - ior.

## Chorus

Won - der - ful Sav - ior! Won - der - ful Sav - ior!  
Je - sus, the won - der - ful Sav - ior! Je - sus, the won - der - ful Sav - ior!

Sav - ing me, e - ven me; Je - sus, the won - der - ful Sav - ior!

# Jesus, These Eyes Have Never Seen (Arr. 1)

RAPHAEL



1. Je - sus, these eyes have nev - er seen That ra - diant form of Thine;  
2. I see Thee not, I hear Thee not, Yet art Thou oft with me;  
3. Like some bright dream that comes un-sought When slum - bers o'er me roll,  
4. Yet tho' I have not seen, and still Must rest in faith a - lone,

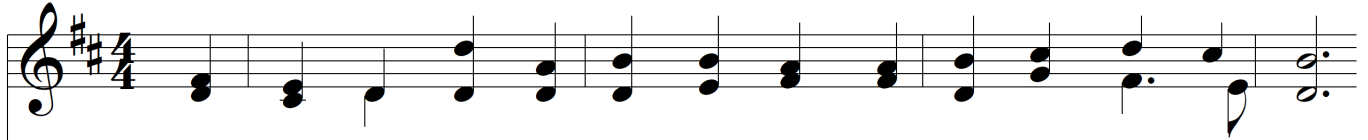


The veil of sense hangs dark be - tween Thy bless - ed face and mine.  
And earth has ne'er so dear a spot, As where I meet with Thee.  
Thine im - age ev - er fills my tho't, And charms my rav - ished soul.  
I love Thee, dear - est Lord,— and will, Un - seen, but not un - known.

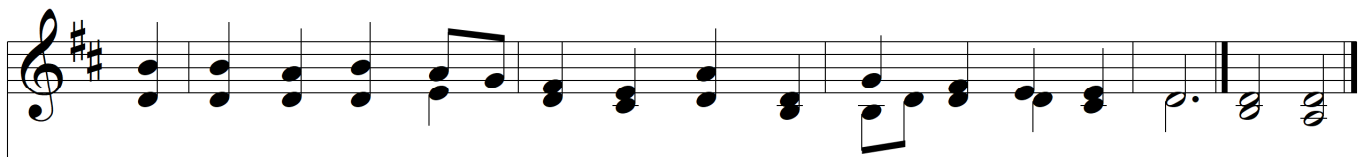
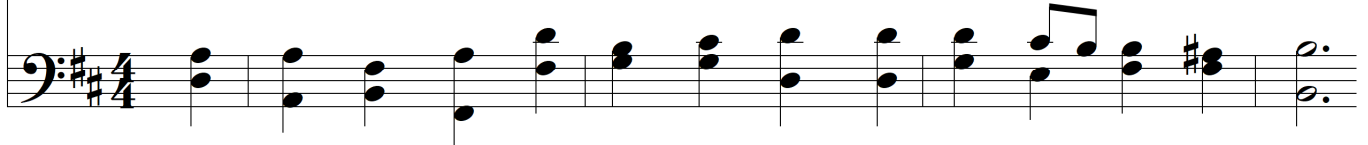


# Jesus, These Eyes Have Never Seen (Arr. 2)

RAY C. M.



1. Je - sus, these eyes have nev - er seen That ra - diant form of Thine;  
2. I see Thee not, I hear Thee not, Yet art Thou oft with me;  
3. Like some bright dream that comes un - sought When slum - bers o'er me roll,  
4. Yet tho' I have not seen, and still Must rest in faith a - lone,  
5. When death these mor - tal eyes shall seal, And still this throb - bing heart,



The veil of sense hangs dark be - tween Thy bless - ed face and mine.  
And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot, As where I meet with Thee.  
Thine im - age ev - er fills my thought, And charms my rav - ished soul.  
I love Thee, dear - est Lord, - and will, Un - seen, but not un - known.  
The rend - ing veil shall Thee re - veal, All glo - rious as Thou art. A - men.

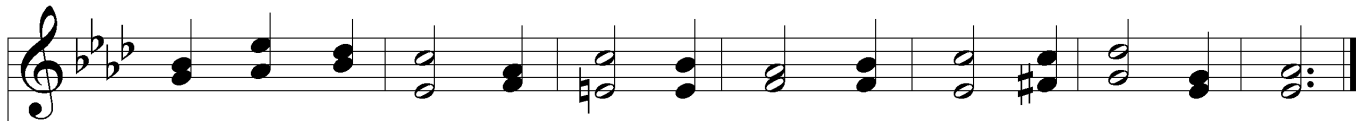


# Jesus, These Eyes Have Never Seen (Arr. 3)

BEATITUDO



1. Je - sus, these eyes have nev - er seen That ra - diant form of Thine!  
2. I see Thee not, I hear Thee not, Yet art Thou oft with me;  
3. Like some bright dream that comes un - sought, When slum - bers o'er me roll,  
4. Yet tho' I have not seen, and still Must rest in faith a - lone.

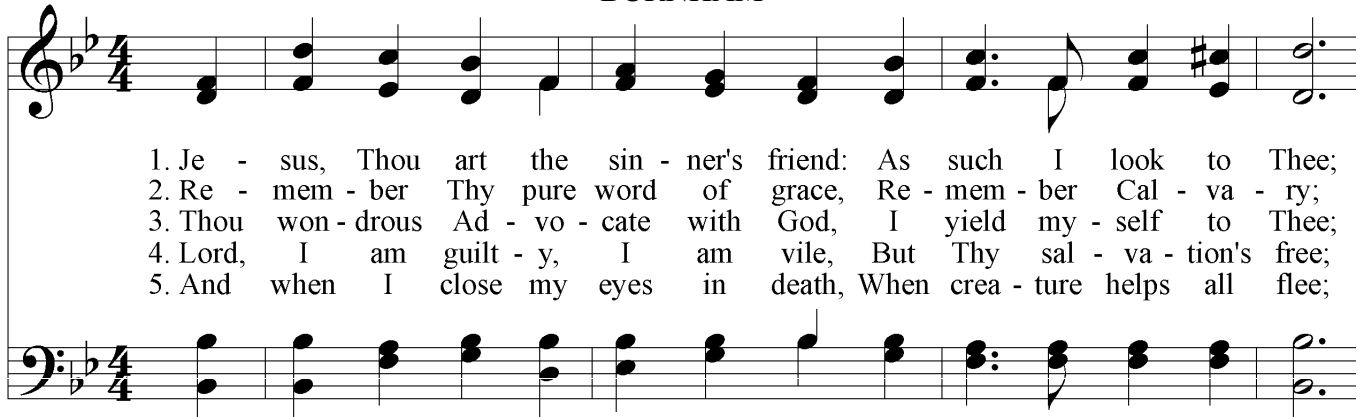


The wail of sense hangs dark be - tween Thy bless - ed face and mine!  
And earth has ne'er so dear a spot, As where I meet with Thee.  
Thine im - age ev - er fills my thought, And charms my rav - ished soul.  
I love Thee, dear - est Lord! - and will, Un - seen, but not un - known.

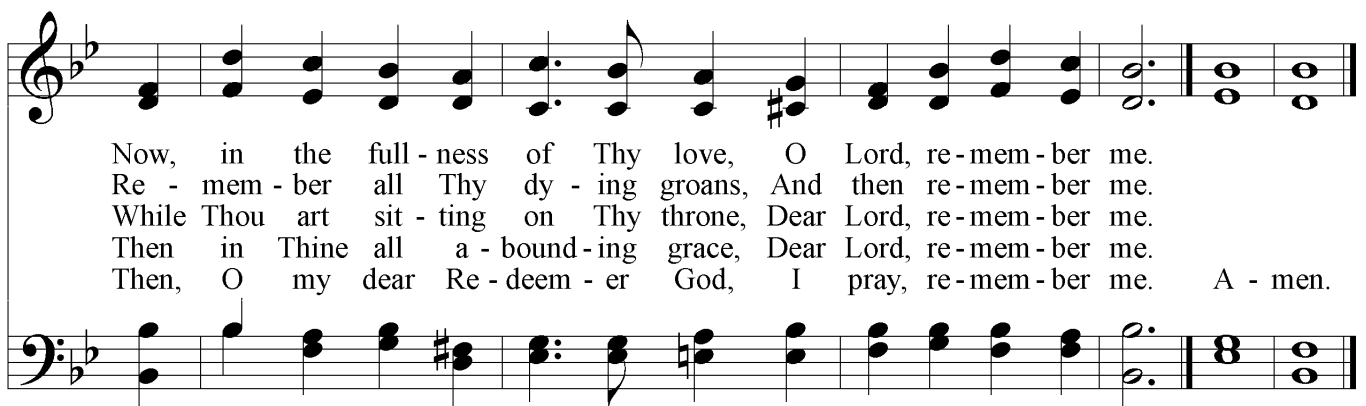


# Jesus, Thou Art The Sinner's Friend (Arr. 1)

BURNHAM



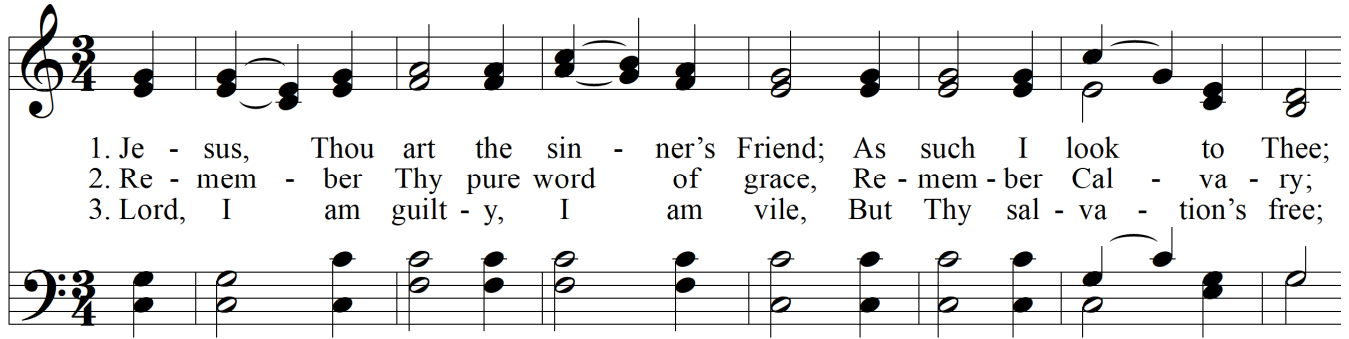
1. Je - sus, Thou art the sin - ner's friend: As such I look to Thee;  
2. Re - mem - ber Thy pure word of grace, Re - mem - ber Cal - va - ry;  
3. Thou won - drous Ad - vo - cate with God, I yield my - self to Thee;  
4. Lord, I am guilt - y, I am vile, But Thy sal - va - tion's free;  
5. And when I close my eyes in death, When crea - ture helps all flee;



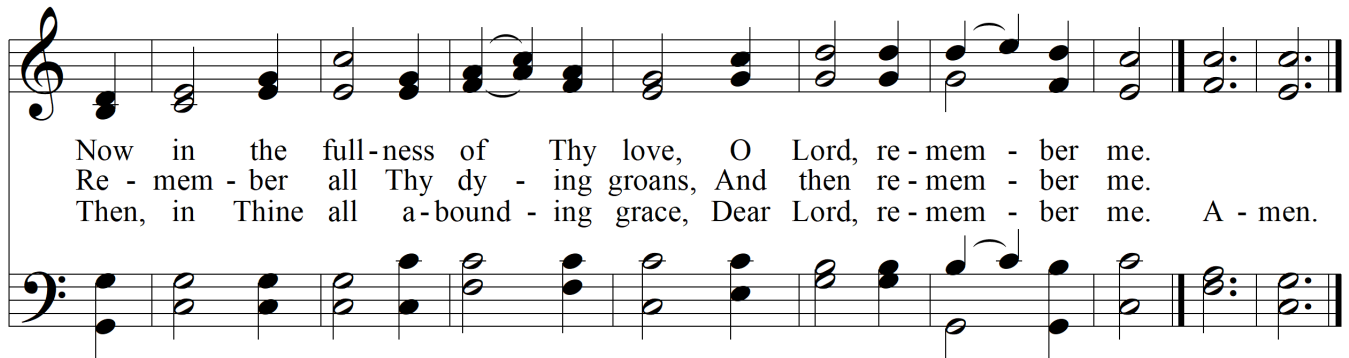
Now, in the full - ness of Thy love, O Lord, re - mem - ber me.  
Re - mem - ber all Thy dy - ing groans, And then re - mem - ber me.  
While Thou art sit - ting on Thy throne, Dear Lord, re - mem - ber me.  
Then in Thine all a - bound - ing grace, Dear Lord, re - mem - ber me.  
Then, O my dear Re - deem - er God, I pray, re - mem - ber me. A - men.

# Jesus, Thou Art The Sinner's Friend (Arr. 2)

SUBMISSION C. M.



1. Je - sus, Thou art the sin - ner's Friend; As such I look to Thee;  
2. Re - mem - ber Thy pure word of grace, Re - mem - ber Cal - va - ry;  
3. Lord, I am guilt - y, I am vile, But Thy sal - va - tion's free;

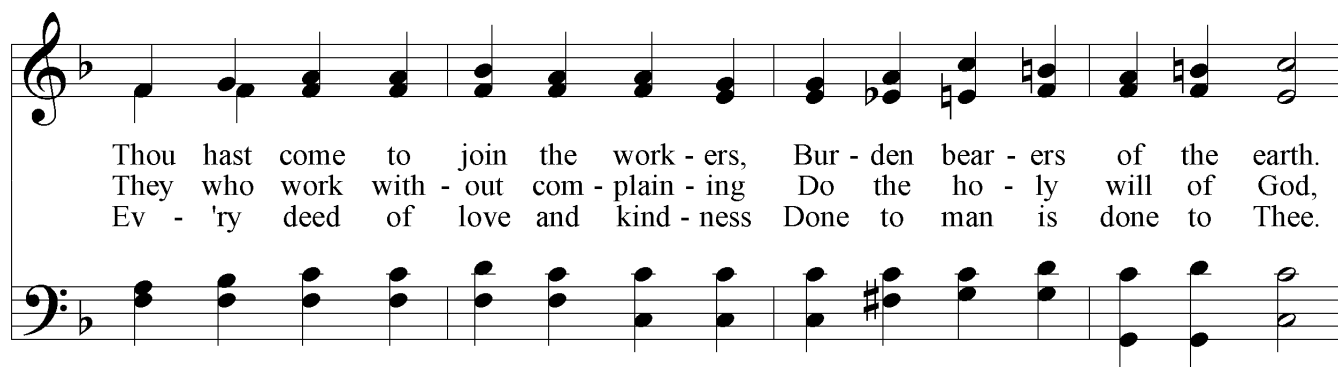


Now in the full-ness of Thy love, O Lord, re - mem - ber me.  
Re - mem - ber all Thy dy - ing groans, And then re - mem - ber me.  
Then, in Thine all a-bound - ing grace, Dear Lord, re - mem - ber me. A - men.

# Jesus, Thou Divine Companion



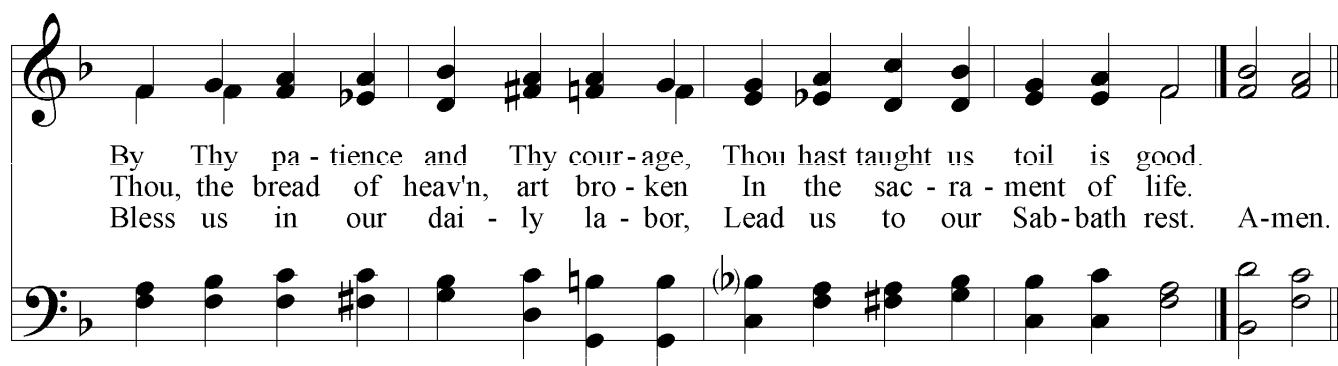
1. Je - sus, Thou di - vine com-pan - ion, By Thy low - ly hu - man birth  
2. They who tread the path of la - bor Fol - low where Thy feet have trod;  
3. Ev - 'ry task, how - ev - er sim - ple, Sets the soul that does it free;



Thou hast come to join the work - ers, Bur - den bear - ers of the earth.  
They who work with - out com - plain - ing Do the ho - ly will of God,  
Ev - 'ry deed of love and kind - ness Done to man is done to Thee.



Thou, the Car - pen - ter of Naz - areth, Toil - ing for Thy dai - ly food,  
Thou, the peace that pass - eth knowl - edge, Dwell - est in the dai - ly strife;  
Je - sus, Thou di - vine com - pan - ion, Help us all to work our best;



By Thy pa - tience and Thy cour - age, Thou hast taught us toil is good.  
Thou, the bread of heav'n, art bro - ken In the sac - ra - ment of life.  
Bless us in our dai - ly la - bor, Lead us to our Sab - bath rest. A - men.

# Jesus, Thou Joy of Loving Hearts (Arr. 1)

1. Je - sus, the ver - y tho't of Thee With sweet - ness fills the breast;  
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - 'ry find  
3. O Hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart, O Joy of all the meek,  
4. Buy what to those who find? Ah, this no tongue or pen can show;  
5. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be Thou, As Thou our Prize wilt be;

But sweet - er far Thy face to see And in Thy pres - ence rest.  
A sweet - er sound than Thy blest name, O Sav - ior of man - kind!  
To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!  
The love of Je - sus, what it is, None but His loved ones know.  
Je - sus, be Thou our glo - ry now And thru e - ter - ni - ty.



# Jesus, Thou Joy Of Loving Hearts (Arr. 2)

CANONBURY

1. Je - sus, Thou Joy of lov - ing hearts!  
 2. Thy truth un - changed hath ev - er stood;  
 3. We taste Thee, O Thou liv - ing Bread!  
 4. Our rest - less spir - its yearn for Thee,  
 5. O Je - sus! ev - er with us stay;

Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men!  
 Thou sav - est those that on Thee call;  
 And long to feast up - on Thee still;  
 Wher - e'er our change - ful lot is cast;  
 Make all our mo - ments calm and bright;

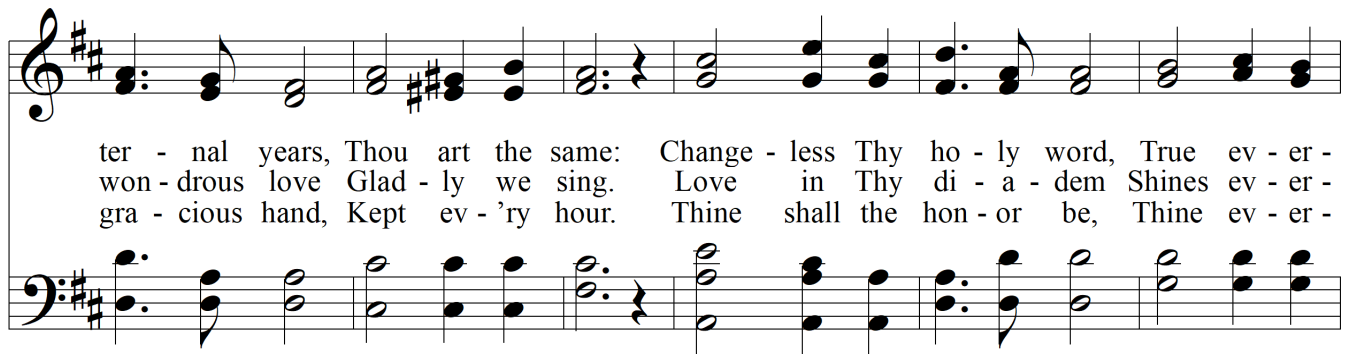
From the best bliss that earth im - parts,  
 To them that seek Thee, Thou art good,  
 We drink of Thee, the the Foun - tain Head,  
 Glad when Thy gra - cious smile we see,  
 Chase the dark night of sin a - way;

We turn un - filled to Thee a - gain.  
 To them that find Thee All in all!  
 And thirst, our souls from Thee to fill.  
 Bless - ed, when our faith can hold Thee  
 Shed o'er the world Thy ho - ly light.

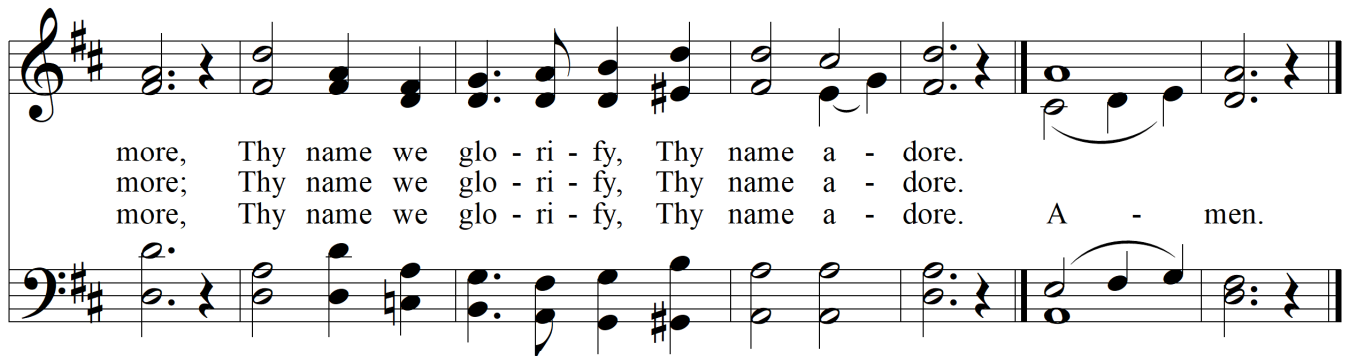
# Jesus, Thou Mighty Lord



1. Je - sus, Thou might - y Lord, Great is Thy name; Still thru e -  
2. Je - sus, Thou might - y Lord, Je - sus, our King, Praise for Thy  
3. Sought by Thy mer - cy, Lord, Saved by Thy pow'r, Led by Thy



ter - nal years, Thou art the same: Change - less Thy ho - ly word, True ev - er -  
won - drous love Glad - ly we sing. Love in Thy di - a - dem Shines ev - er -  
gra - cious hand, Kept ev - 'ry hour. Thine shall the hon - or be, Thine ev - er -



more, Thy name we glo - ri - fy, Thy name a - dore.  
more; Thy name we glo - ri - fy, Thy name a - dore.  
more, Thy name we glo - ri - fy, Thy name a - dore. A - men.

# Jesus Through Samaria

1. Our Sav - ior once wan - dered on earth as a man, Both foot - sore and  
 2. Sore, wea - ry, and thirst - y, He came to a well, And there, to a  
 3. Then broth - er, let's sing this sweet sto - ry, so true, Sal - va - tion thro'

wea - ry to Sa - ma - ri - a's land, A sto - ry He told, most  
 wom - an, this sto - ry did tell, She heard it with joy, for her  
 Je - sus, for me and for you! Let ev - 'ry glad heart this great

won - drous - ly grand, Sal - va - tion thro' Je - sus for poor sin - ful man!  
 soul could be free, And she this sal - va - tion thro' Je - sus did see!  
 mes - sage now tell, The same and sweet sto - ry, there, told at the well.

## Chorus

We'll sing this sweet song, O, this beau - ti - ful song! We'll sing this sweet song,  
 We'll sing this sweet song, O, this beau - ti - ful song! We'll sing this sweet song,

# Jesus Through Samaria

ri - ous song, Of Je - sus who dies on the tree!  
O, this glo - ri - ous song,

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

He died on the tree, for you and for  
He died on the cru - el cross, died on the tree, He died on mount Cal - v'ry, for

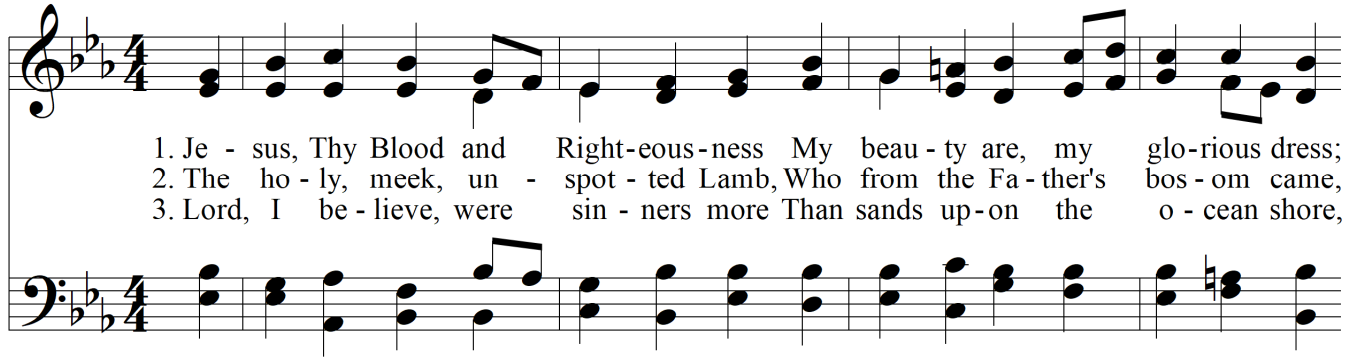
The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

me! O, sing the sweet sto - ry, Sal - va - tion is free.  
you and for me!

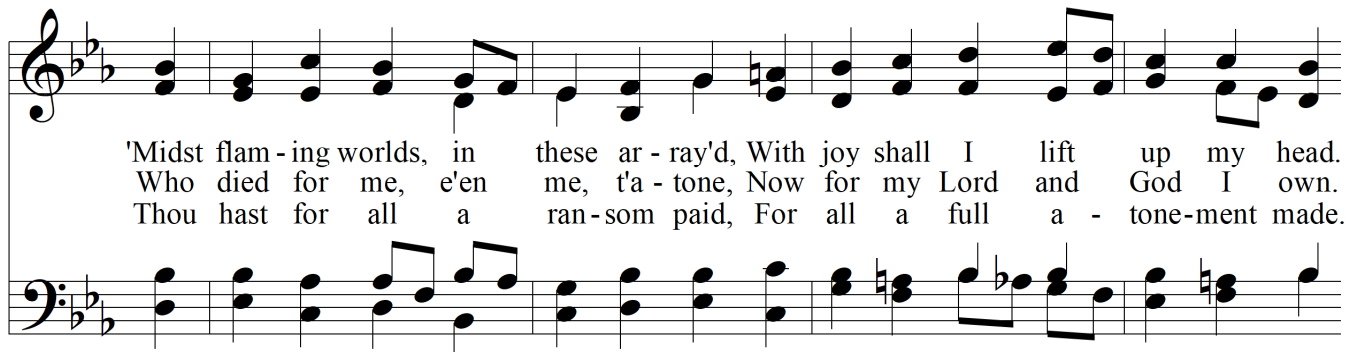
The third and final system of musical notation. It concludes the melody and bass line. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

# Jesus, Thy Blood And Righteousness

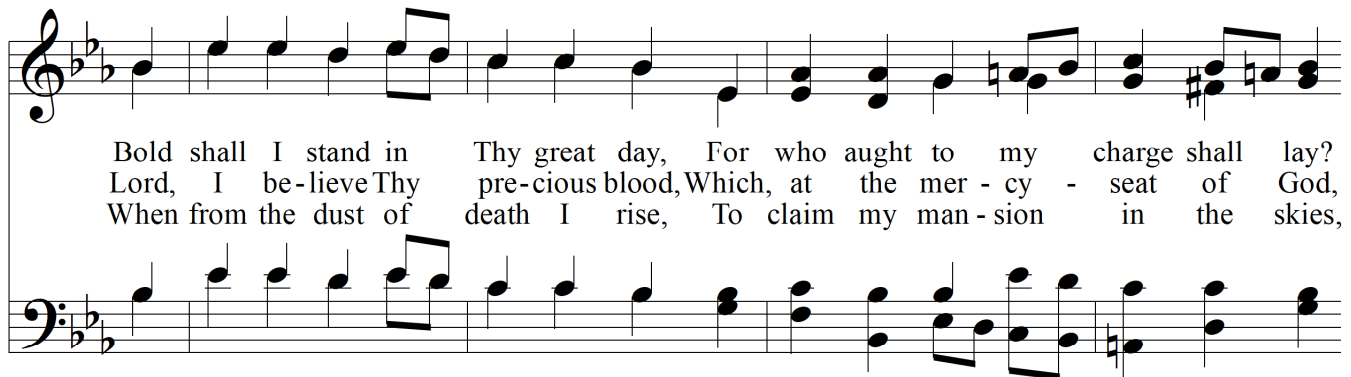
JORDAN L. M. D.



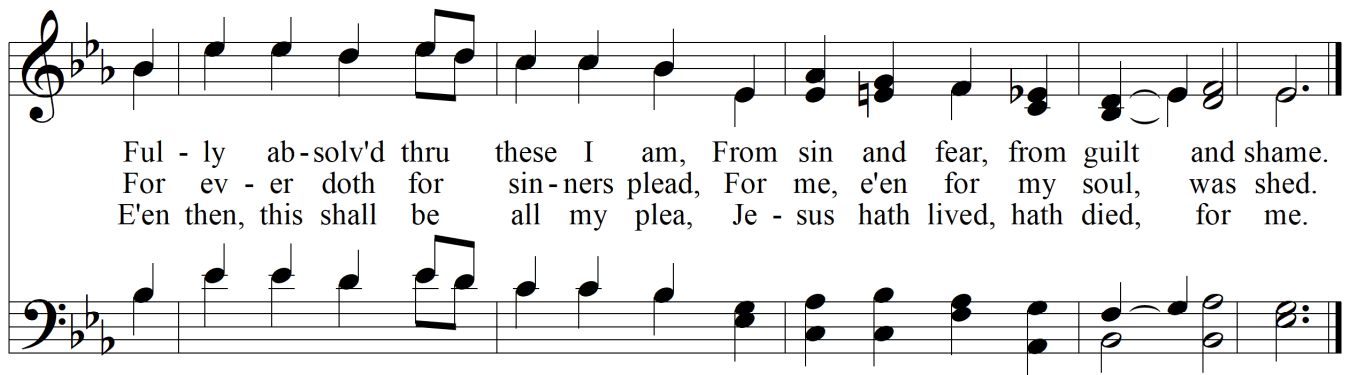
1. Je - sus, Thy Blood and Right-eous-ness My beau - ty are, my glo-rious dress;  
2. The ho - ly, meek, un - spot - ted Lamb, Who from the Fa - ther's bos - om came,  
3. Lord, I be - lieve, were sin - ners more Than sands up-on the o - cean shore,



'Midst flam - ing worlds, in these ar - ray'd, With joy shall I lift up my head.  
Who died for me, e'en me, t'a - tone, Now for my Lord and God I own.  
Thou hast for all a ran - som paid, For all a full a - tone-ment made.

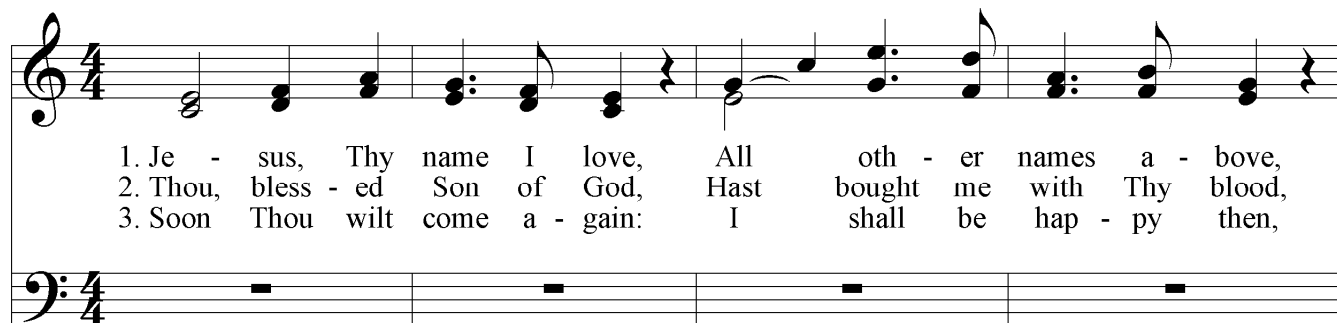


Bold shall I stand in Thy great day, For who aught to my charge shall lay?  
Lord, I be-lieve Thy pre-cious blood, Which, at the mer - cy - seat of God,  
When from the dust of death I rise, To claim my man - sion in the skies,

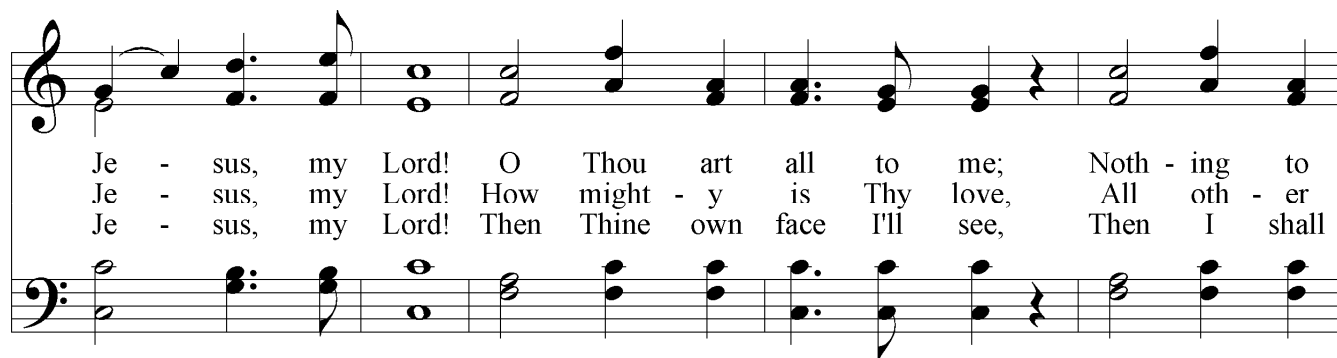


Ful - ly ab-solv'd thru these I am, From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.  
For ev - er doth for sin - ners plead, For me, e'en for my soul, was shed.  
E'en then, this shall be all my plea, Je - sus hath lived, hath died, for me.

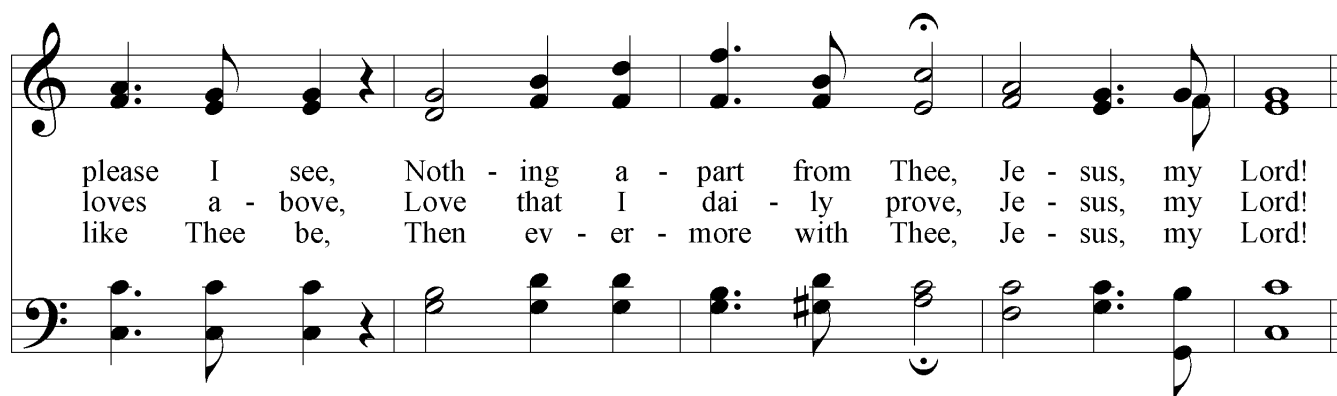
# Jesus, Thy Name I Love (Arr. 1)



1. Je - sus, Thy name I love, All oth - er names a - bove,  
2. Thou, bless - ed Son of God, Hast bought me with Thy blood,  
3. Soon Thou wilt come a - gain: I shall be hap - py then,



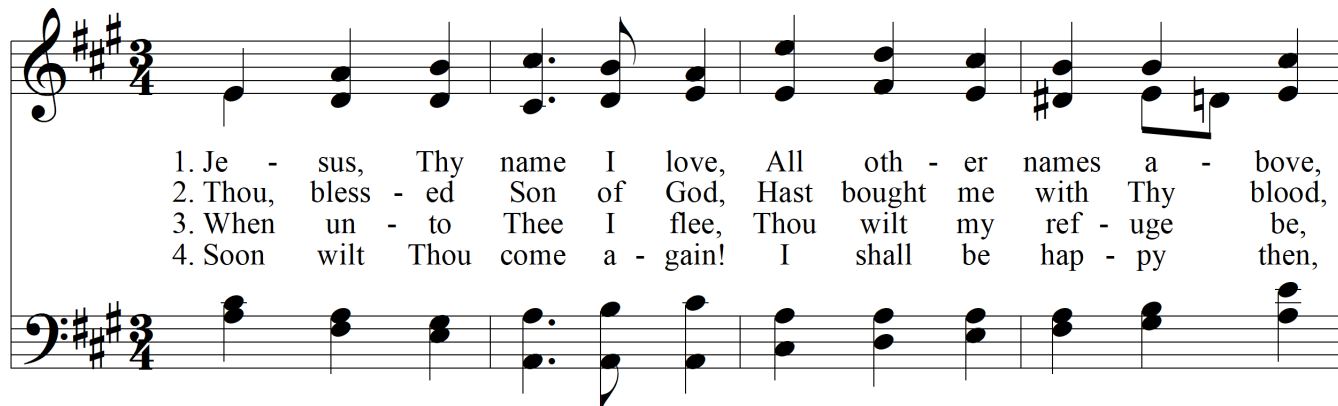
Je - sus, my Lord! O Thou art all to me; Noth - ing to  
Je - sus, my Lord! How might - y is Thy love, All oth - er  
Je - sus, my Lord! Then Thine own face I'll see, Then I shall



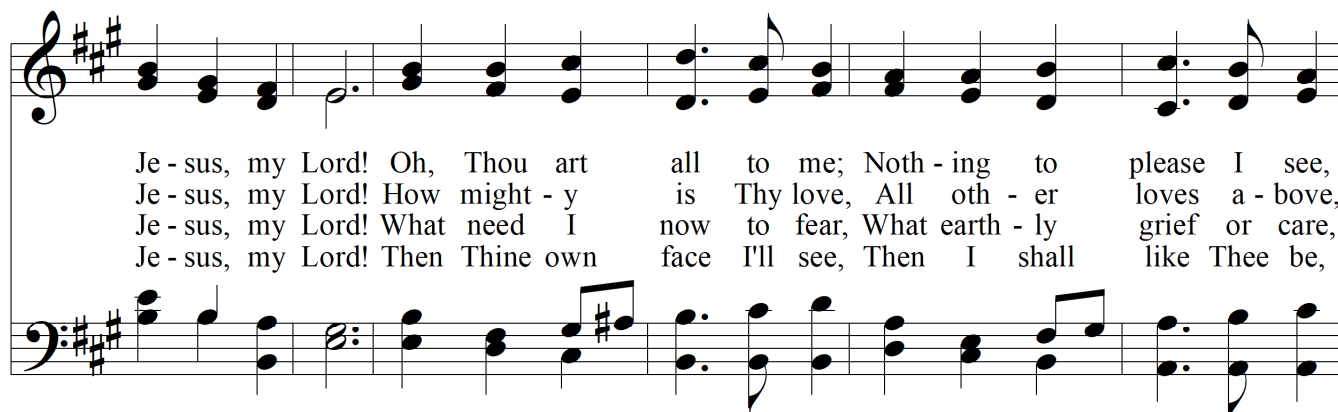
please I see, Noth - ing a - part from Thee, Je - sus, my Lord!  
loves a - bove, Love that I dai - ly prove, Je - sus, my Lord!  
like Thee be, Then ev - er - more with Thee, Je - sus, my Lord!

# Jesus, Thy Name I Love (Arr. 2)

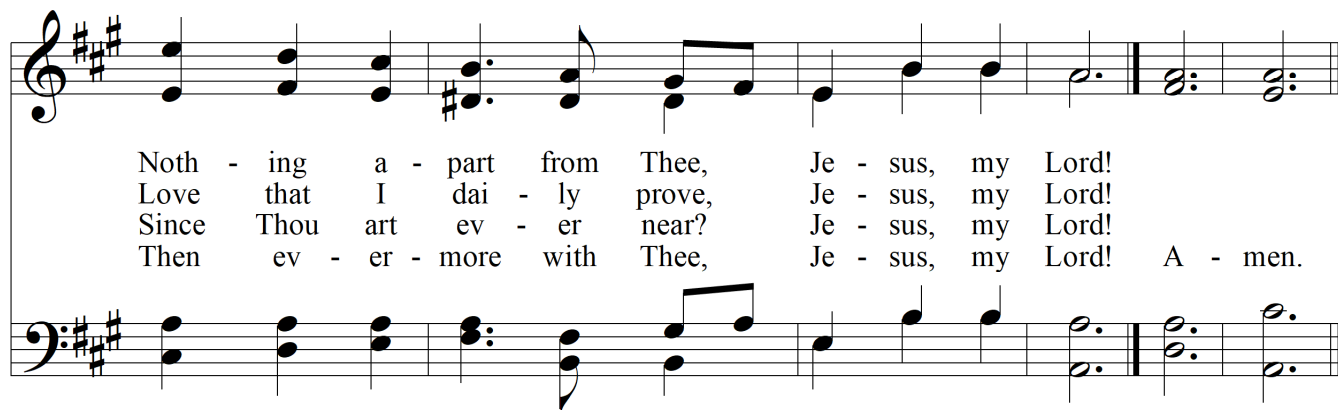
FIAT LIX



1. Je - sus, Thy name I love, All oth - er names a - bove,  
2. Thou, bless - ed Son of God, Hast bought me with Thy blood,  
3. When un - to Thee I flee, Thou wilt my ref - uge be,  
4. Soon wilt Thou come a - gain! I shall be hap - py then,



Je - sus, my Lord! Oh, Thou art all to me; Noth - ing to please I see,  
Je - sus, my Lord! How might - y is Thy love, All oth - er loves a - bove,  
Je - sus, my Lord! What need I now to fear, What earth - ly grief or care,  
Je - sus, my Lord! Then Thine own face I'll see, Then I shall like Thee be,



Noth - ing a - part from Thee, Je - sus, my Lord!  
Love that I dai - ly prove, Je - sus, my Lord!  
Since Thou art ev - er near? Je - sus, my Lord!  
Then ev - er - more with Thee, Je - sus, my Lord! A - men.

# Jesus, Thy Name I Love (Arr. 3)

JESUS, THY NAME I LOVE 6s, 4s

1. Je - sus, Thy name I love, All oth - er  
2. Thou bless - ed Son of God, Hast bought me  
3. When un - to Thee I flee, Thou wilt my

names a - bove, Je - sus my Lord. O, Thou art  
with Thy blood, Je - sus, my Lord. O, won - drous  
ref - uge be, Je - sus, my Lord. What need I

all to me; Noth - ing to please I see,  
is Thy love, All oth - er loves a - bove,  
now to fear? What earth - ly grief or care,

Noth - ing a - part from Thee, Je - sus, my Lord.  
Love that I dai - ly prove, Je - sus, my Lord.  
Since Thou art ev - er near? Je - sus, my Lord. A - men.



# Jesus, Thy Word Repeat (Arr. 1)

1. Je - sus, Thy word re - peat, Sol - emn, a - bid - ing, sweet,  
 2. Thou, Lord, the Ho - ly Ghost, Breathe on the wait - ing host, -  
 3. Fa - ther, Al - might - y King, Now to Thy care we bring  
 4. As in the days of old With mer - cies man - i - fold

In this blest hour: - "Go ye in - to ev - 'ry land, Go forth at  
 Su - prem - est Gift! Those who Thy will pro - claim, Those who con -  
 This child of Thine, - Guard her (him) on land and sea Strength and de -  
 Her (his) way pre - pare; No word of Thine let fail, Thy might - y

My com - mand, Led by My guid - ing hand, Mine is the pow'r."  
 fess Thy name, Those who midst sin and shame The Cross up - lift.  
 liv'r - ance be, When earth - ly help - ers flee, Send grace di - vine.  
 truth pre - vail, Nor fear our hearts as - sail, Hear Thou our prayer.

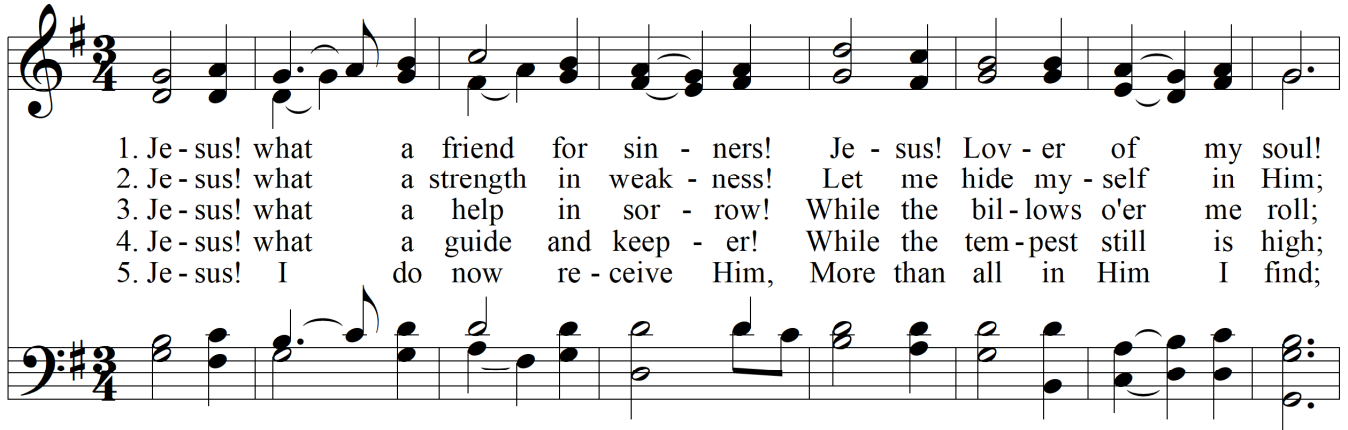
## Jesus, Thy Word Repeat (Arr. 2)

1. Je - sus, Thy word re - peat, Sol - emn, a - bid - ing, sweet,  
 2. Thou, Lord, the Ho - ly Ghost, Breathe on the wait - ing host,-  
 3. Fa - ther, Al - might - y King, Now to Thy care we bring  
 4. As in the days of old With mer - cies man - i - fold

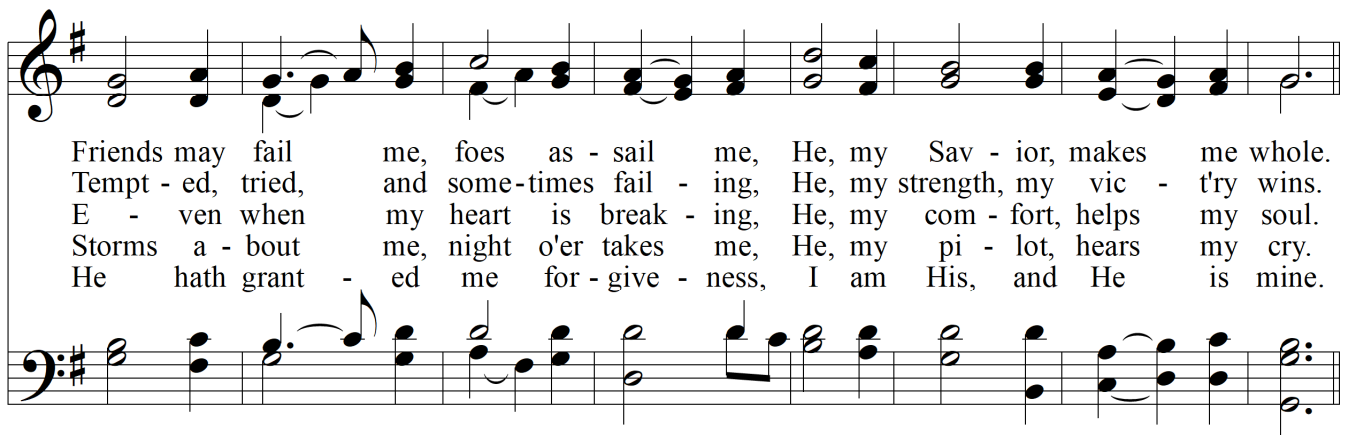
In this blest hour:- "Go ye in - to ev - 'ry land, Go forth at  
 Su - prem - est Gift! Those who Thy will pro - claim, Those who con -  
 This child of Thine,- Guard her (him) on land and sea Strength and de -  
 Her (his) way pre - pare; No word of Thine let fail, Thy might - y

My com - mand, Led by My guid - ing hand, Mine is the pow'r."  
 fess Thy name, Those who midst sin and shame The Cross up - lift.  
 liv'r - ance be, When earth - ly help - ers flee, Send grace di - vine.  
 truth pre - vail, Nor fear our hearts as - sail, Hear Thou our prayer.

# Jesus! What a Friend to Sinners



1. Je - sus! what a friend for sin - ners! Je - sus! Lov - er of my soul!  
2. Je - sus! what a strength in weak - ness! Let me hide my - self in Him;  
3. Je - sus! what a help in sor - row! While the bil - lows o'er me roll;  
4. Je - sus! what a guide and keep - er! While the tem - pest still is high;  
5. Je - sus! I do now re - ceive Him, More than all in Him I find;

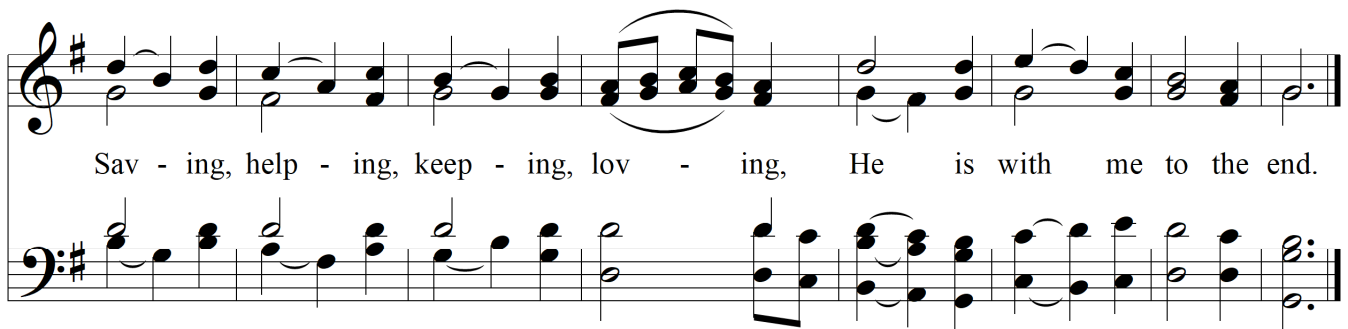


Friends may fail me, foes as - sail me, He, my Sav - ior, makes me whole.  
Tempt - ed, tried, and some - times fail - ing, He, my strength, my vic - t'ry wins.  
E - ven when my heart is break - ing, He, my com - fort, helps my soul.  
Storms a - bout me, night o'er takes me, He, my pi - lot, hears my cry.  
He hath grant - ed me for - give - ness, I am His, and He is mine.

## Chorus



Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a friend!



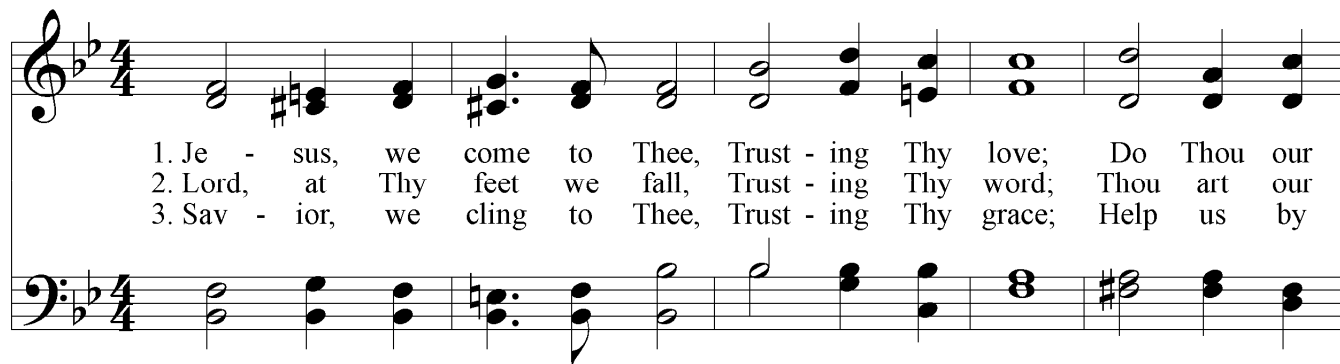
Sav - ing, help - ing, keep - ing, lov - ing, He is with me to the end.

Words: J. Wilber Chapman

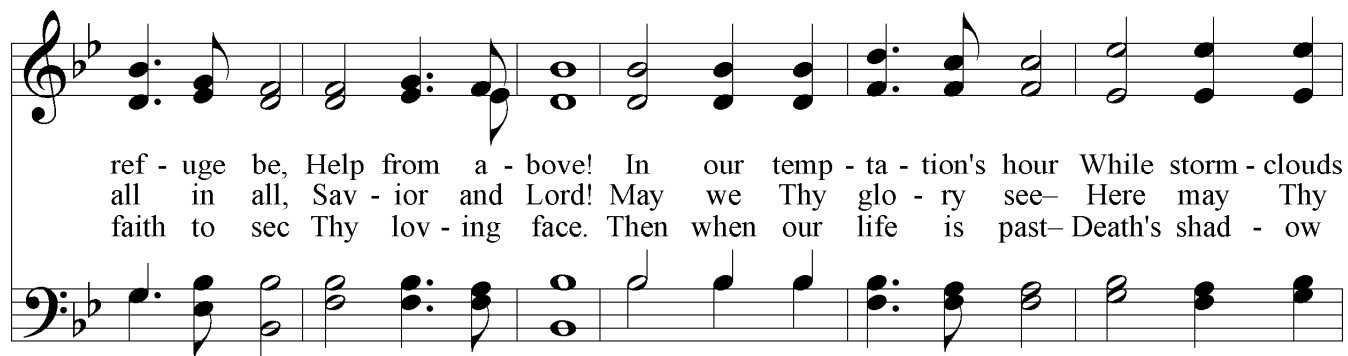
Music: Rowland H. Pritchard, Arr. by Robert Harkness

# Jesus, We Come To Thee

BROOKS 6s & 4s.



1. Je - sus, we come to Thee, Trust - ing Thy love; Do Thou our  
2. Lord, at Thy feet we fall, Trust - ing Thy word; Thou art our  
3. Sav - ior, we cling to Thee, Trust - ing Thy grace; Help us by



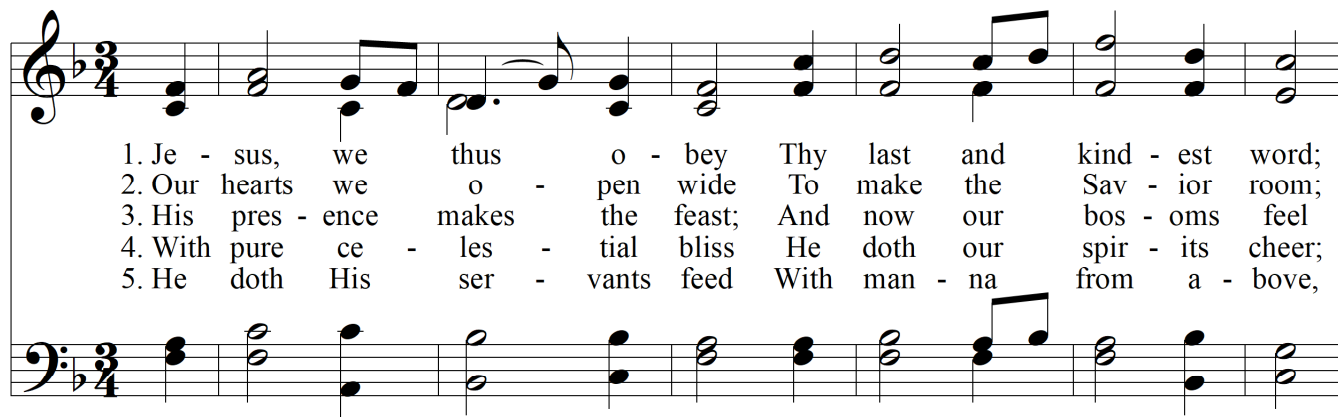
ref - uge be, Help from a - bove! In our temp - ta - tion's hour While storm - clouds  
all in all, Sav - ior and Lord! May we Thy glo - ry see - Here may Thy  
faith to sec Thy lov - ing face. Then when our life is past - Death's shad - ow



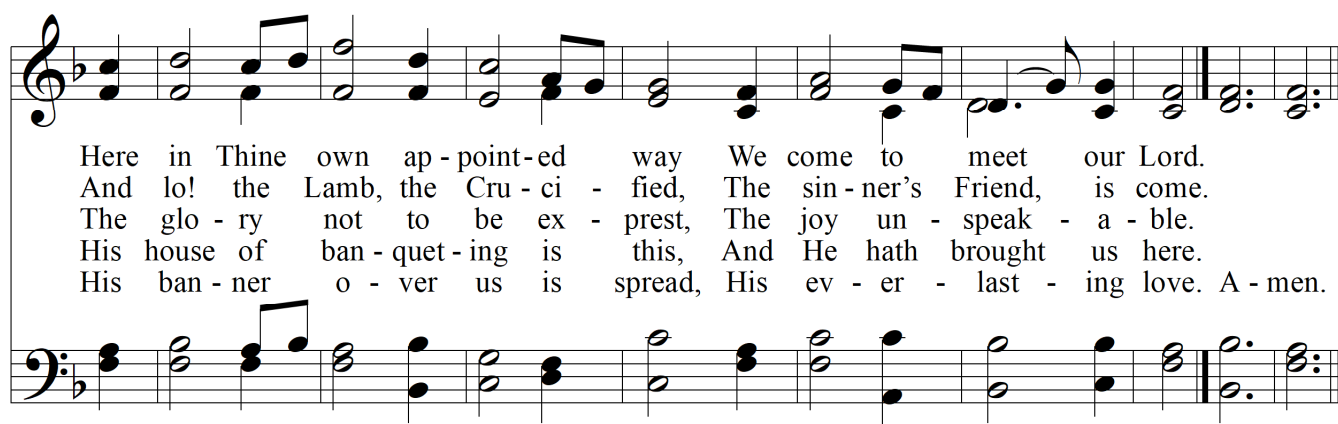
dark - ly low'r, Kept by Thy love and pow'r, Naught can us move.  
Spir - it be - While we com - mune with Thee In sweet ac - cord.  
fall - ing fast - Lord, in Thy home at last Give us a place.

# Jesus, We Thus Obey

GOLDEN HILL S. M.



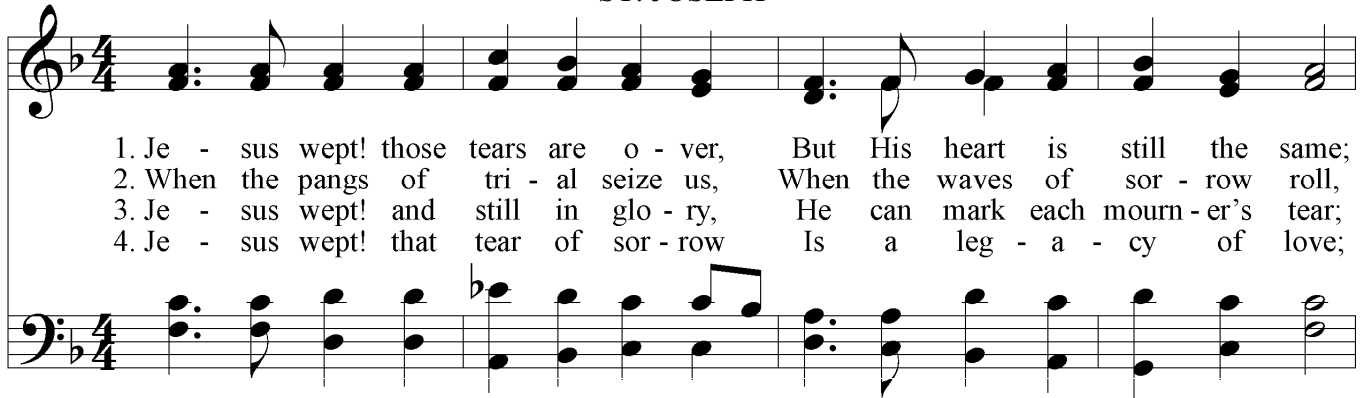
1. Je - sus, we thus o - bey Thy last and kind - est word;  
2. Our hearts we o - pen wide To make the Sav - ior room;  
3. His pres - ence makes the feast; And now our bos - oms feel  
4. With pure ce - les - tial bliss He doth our spir - its cheer;  
5. He doth His ser - vants feed With man - na from a - bove,



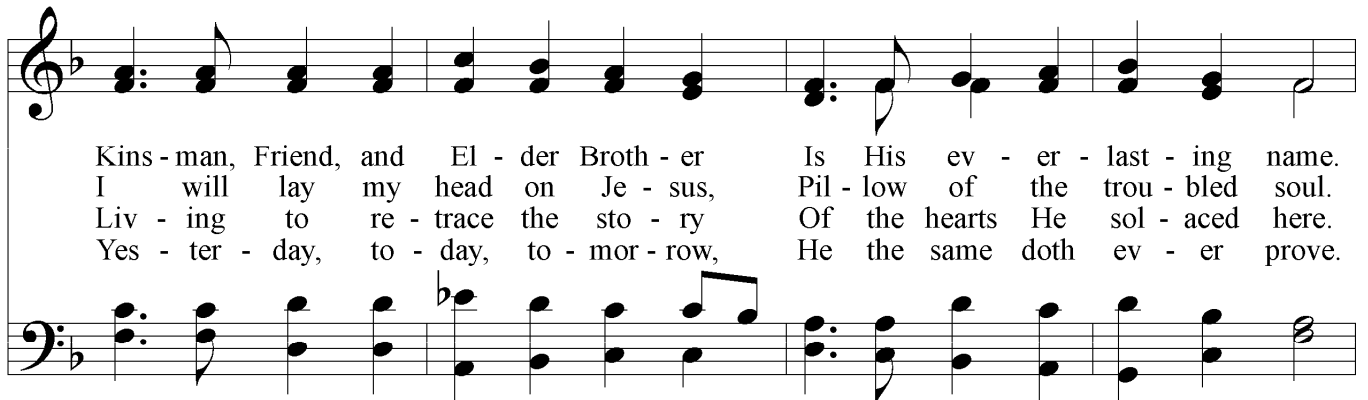
Here in Thine own ap - point - ed way We come to meet our Lord.  
And lo! the Lamb, the Cru - ci - fied, The sin - ner's Friend, is come.  
The glo - ry not to be ex - prest, The joy un - speak - a - ble.  
His house of ban - quet - ing is this, And He hath brought us here.  
His ban - ner o - ver us is spread, His ev - er - last - ing love. A - men.

# Jesus Wept! Those Tears Are Over (Arr. 1)

ST. JOSEPH



1. Je - sus wept! those tears are o - ver, But His heart is still the same;  
2. When the pangs of tri - al seize us, When the waves of sor - row roll,  
3. Je - sus wept! and still in glo - ry, He can mark each mourn - er's tear;  
4. Je - sus wept! that tear of sor - row Is a leg - a - cy of love;



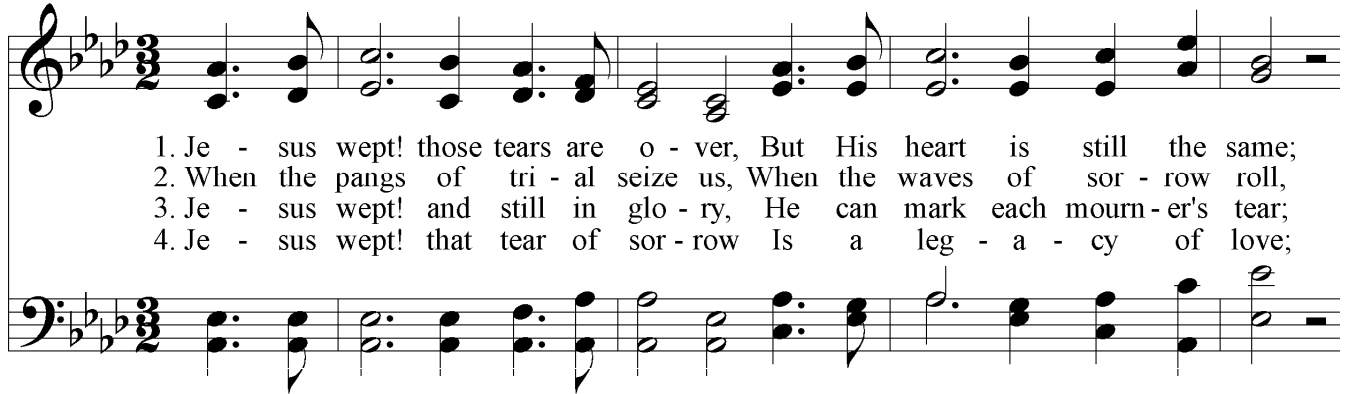
Kins - man, Friend, and El - der Broth - er Is His ev - er - last - ing name.  
I will lay my head on Je - sus, Pil - low of the trou - bled soul.  
Liv - ing to re - trace the sto - ry Of the hearts He sol - aced here.  
Yes - ter - day, to - day, to - mor - row, He the same doth ev - er prove.



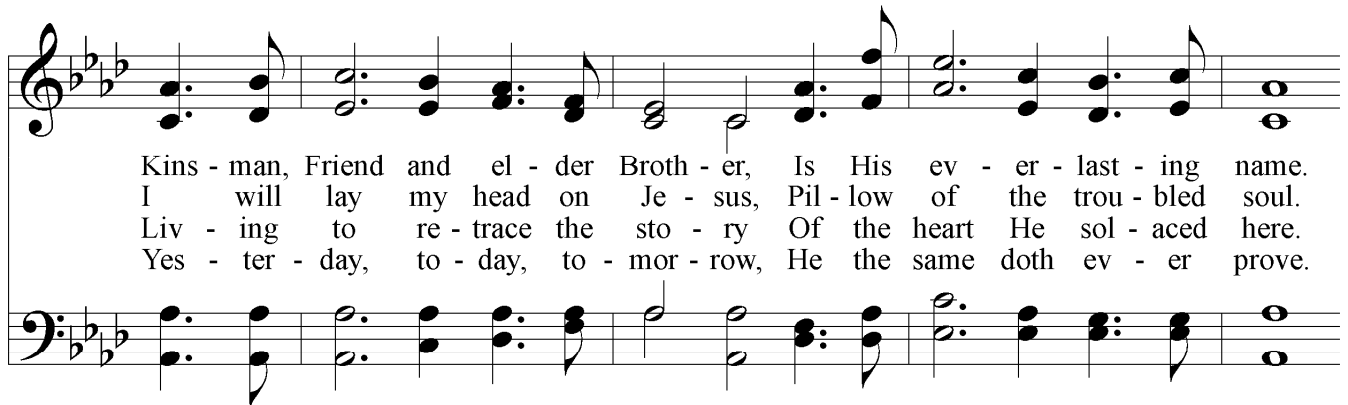
Sav - ior, who can love like Thee, Gra - cious One of Beth - a - ny!  
Sure - ly, none can feel like Thee, Weep - ing One of Beth - a - ny!  
Lord, when I am called to die, Let me think of Beth - a - ny.  
Thou art all in all to me, Liv - ing One of Beth - a - ny!

# Jesus Wept! Those Tears Are Over (Arr. 2)

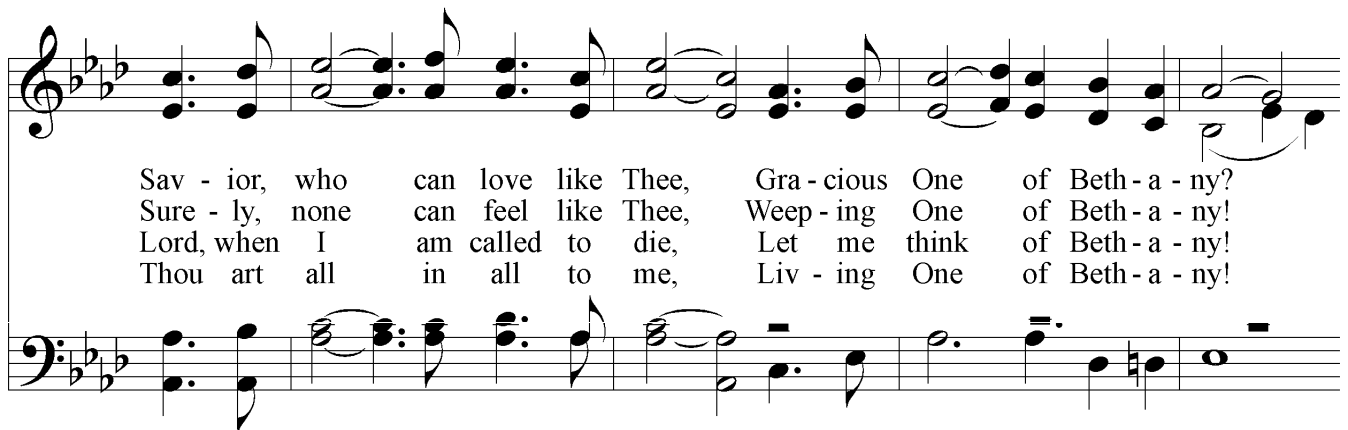
AUTUMN



1. Je - sus wept! those tears are o - ver, But His heart is still the same;  
2. When the pangs of tri - al seize us, When the waves of sor - row roll,  
3. Je - sus wept! and still in glo - ry, He can mark each mourn - er's tear;  
4. Je - sus wept! that tear of sor - row Is a leg - a - cy of love;



Kins - man, Friend and el - der Broth - er, Is His ev - er - last - ing name.  
I will lay my head on Je - sus, Pil - low of the trou - bled soul.  
Liv - ing to re - trace the sto - ry Of the heart He sol - aced here.  
Yes - ter - day, to - day, to - mor - row, He the same doth ev - er prove.



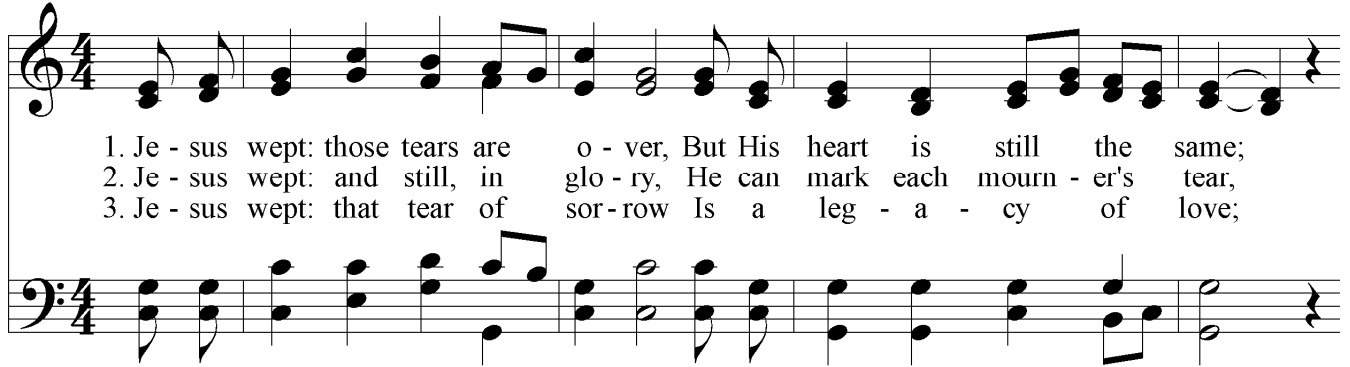
Sav - ior, who can love like Thee, Gra - cious One of Beth - a - ny?  
Sure - ly, none can feel like Thee, Weep - ing One of Beth - a - ny!  
Lord, when I am called to die, Let me think of Beth - a - ny!  
Thou art all in all to me, Liv - ing One of Beth - a - ny!



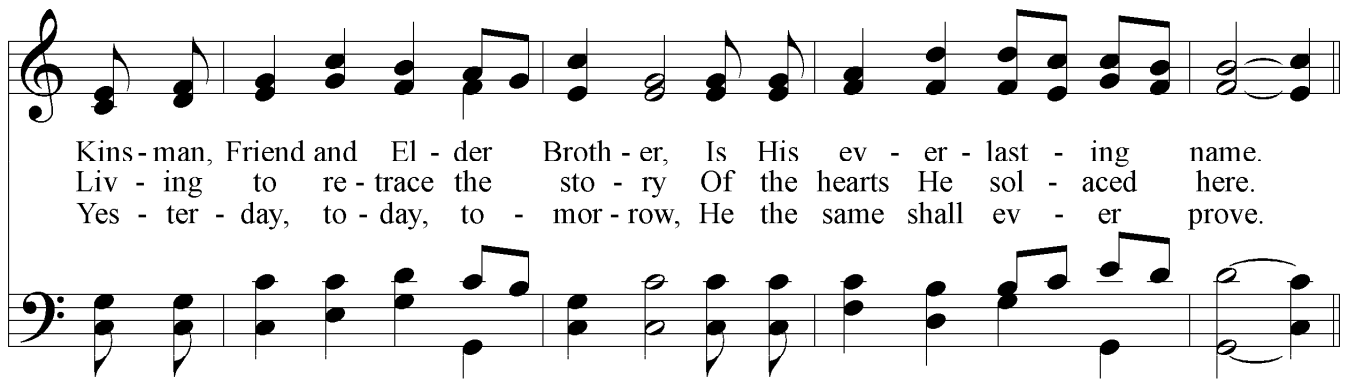
Sav - ior, who can love like Thee, Gra - cious One of Beth - a - ny?  
Sure - ly, none can feel like Thee, Weep - ing One of Beth - a - ny!  
Lord, when I am called to die, Let me think of Beth - a - ny!  
Thou art all in all to me, Liv - ing One of Beth - a - ny!

# Jesus Wept (Arr. 3)

ROBERTS



1. Je - sus wept: those tears are o - ver, But His heart is still the same;  
2. Je - sus wept: and still, in glo - ry, He can mark each mourn - er's tear,  
3. Je - sus wept: that tear of sor - row Is a leg - a - cy of love;

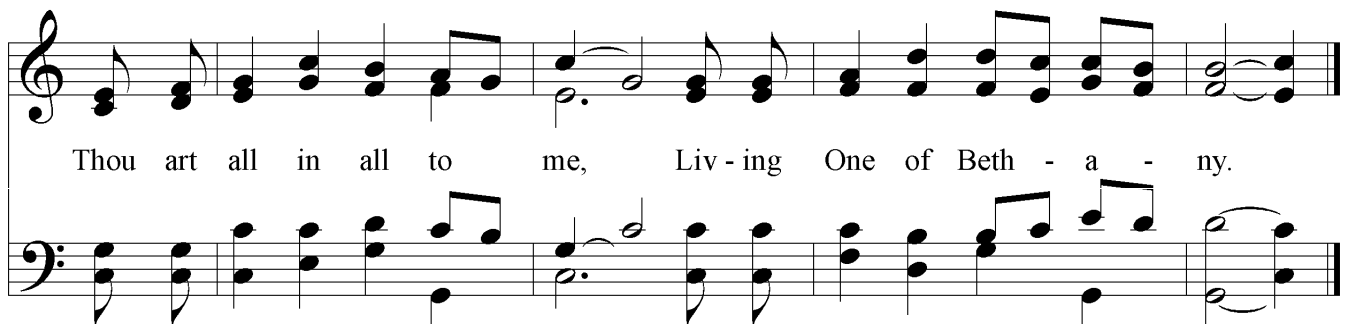


Kins - man, Friend and El - der Broth - er, Is His ev - er - last - ing name.  
Liv - ing to re - trace the sto - ry Of the hearts He sol - aced here.  
Yes - ter - day, to - day, to - mor - row, He the same shall ev - er prove.

## Refain



Sav - ior, who can love like Thee, Gra - cious One of Beth - a - ny?

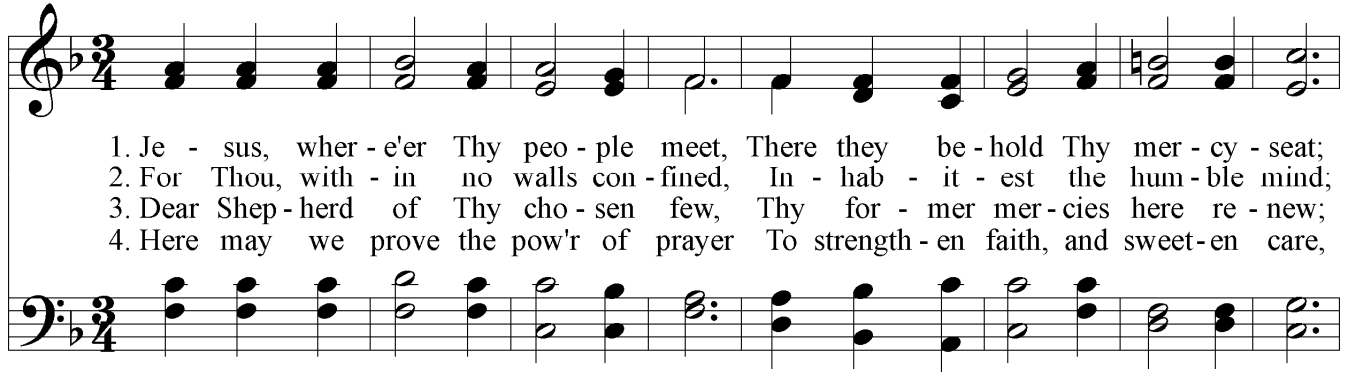


Thou art all in all to me, Liv - ing One of Beth - a - ny.

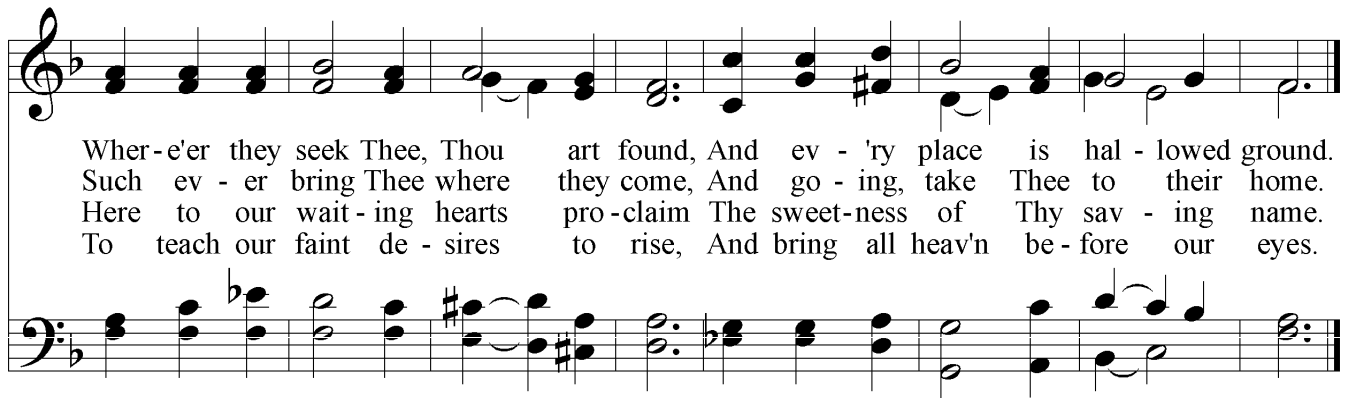


# Jesus, Where'er Thy People Meet (Arr. 1)

ST. ALBAN L. M.



1. Je - sus, wher - e'er Thy peo - ple meet, There they be - hold Thy mer - cy - seat;  
2. For Thou, with - in no walls con - fined, In - hab - it - est the hum - ble mind;  
3. Dear Shep - herd of Thy cho - sen few, Thy for - mer mer - cies here re - new;  
4. Here may we prove the pow'r of prayer To strength - en faith, and sweet - en care,



Wher - e'er they seek Thee, Thou art found, And ev - 'ry place is hal - lowed ground.  
Such ev - er bring Thee where they come, And go - ing, take Thee to their home.  
Here to our wait - ing hearts pro - claim The sweet - ness of Thy sav - ing name.  
To teach our faint de - sires to rise, And bring all heav'n be - fore our eyes.

# Jesus, Where'er Thy People Meet (Arr. 2)

1. Je - sus, wher - e'er Thy peo - ple meet, There they be -  
 2. For Thou, with - in no walls con - fined, In - hab - it -  
 3. Dear Shep - herd of Thy cho - sen few, Thy for - mer  
 4. Here may we prove the pow'r of pray'r To strength - en

hold Thy mer - cy - seat; Wher - e'er they seek Thee,  
 est the hum - ble mind; Such ev - er bring Thee  
 mer - cies here re - new; Here to our wait - ing  
 faith, and sweet - en care, To teach our faint de -

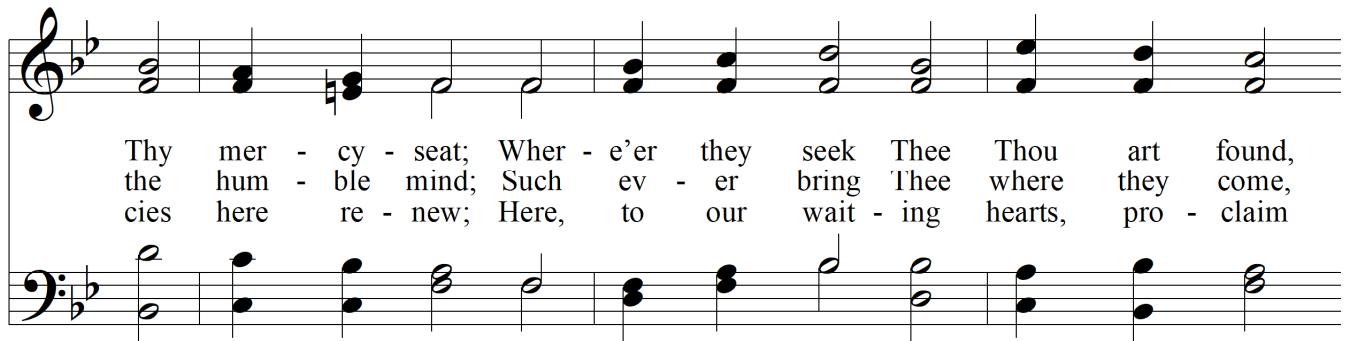
Thou art found, And ev - 'ry place is hal - lowed ground.  
 where they come, And go - ing, take Thee to their home.  
 hearts pro - claim The sweet - ness of Thy sav - ing name.  
 sires to rise, And bring all heav'n be - fore our eyes. A - men.

# Jesus, Where're Thy People Meet (Arr. 3 / 3 vs.)

HEBRON L. M.



1. Je - sus, wher - e'er Thy peo - ple meet, There they be - hold  
2. For Thou, with - in no walls con - fined, In - hab - it - est  
3. Dear Shep - herd of Thy cho - sen few, Thy for - mer mer -



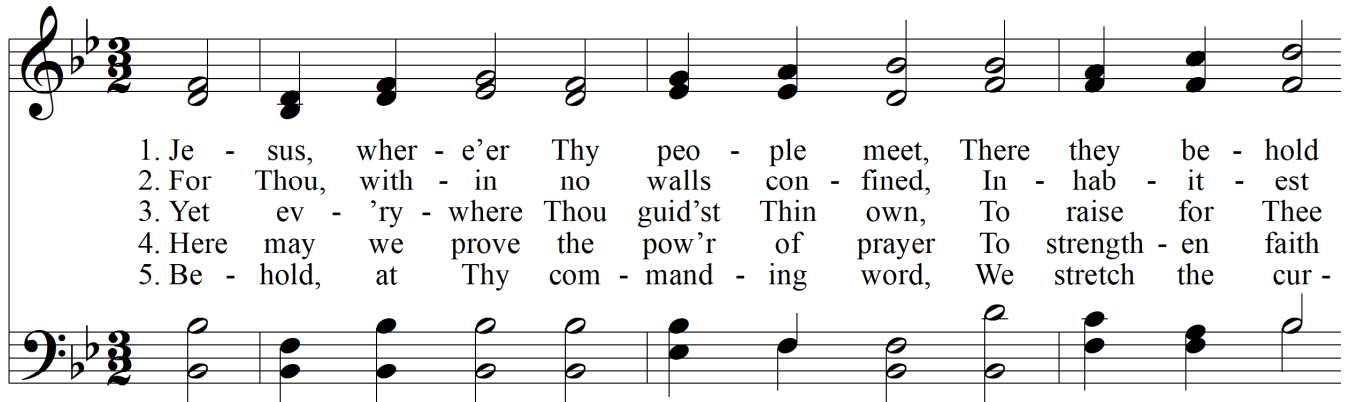
Thy mer - cy - seat; Wher - e'er they seek Thee Thou art found,  
the hum - ble mind; Such ev - er bring Thee where they come,  
cies here re - new; Here, to our wait - ing hearts, pro - claim



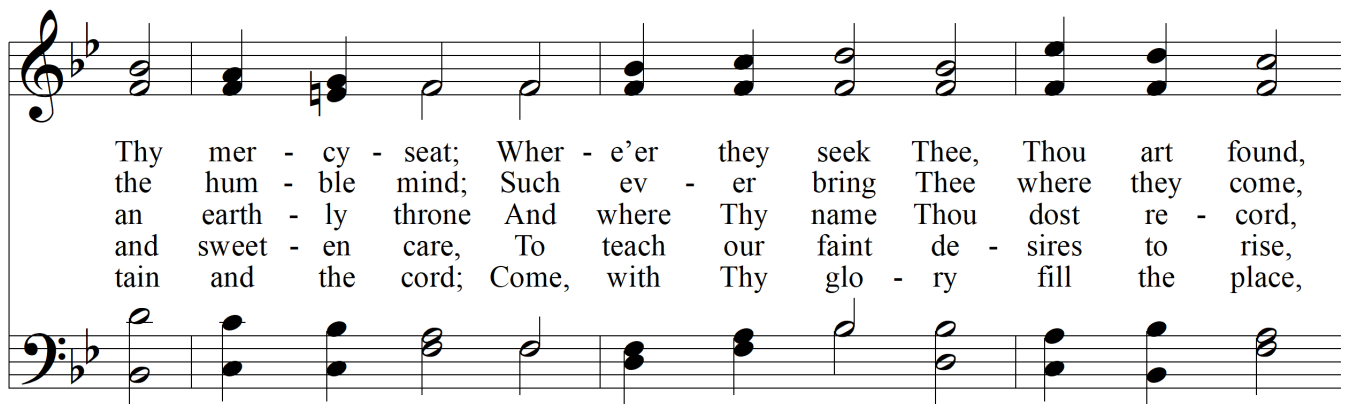
And ev - 'ry place is hal - lowed ground.  
And go - ing, take Thee to their home.  
The sweet - ness of Thy sav - ing name. A - men.

# Jesus, Where're Thy People Meet (Arr. 3 / 5 vs.)

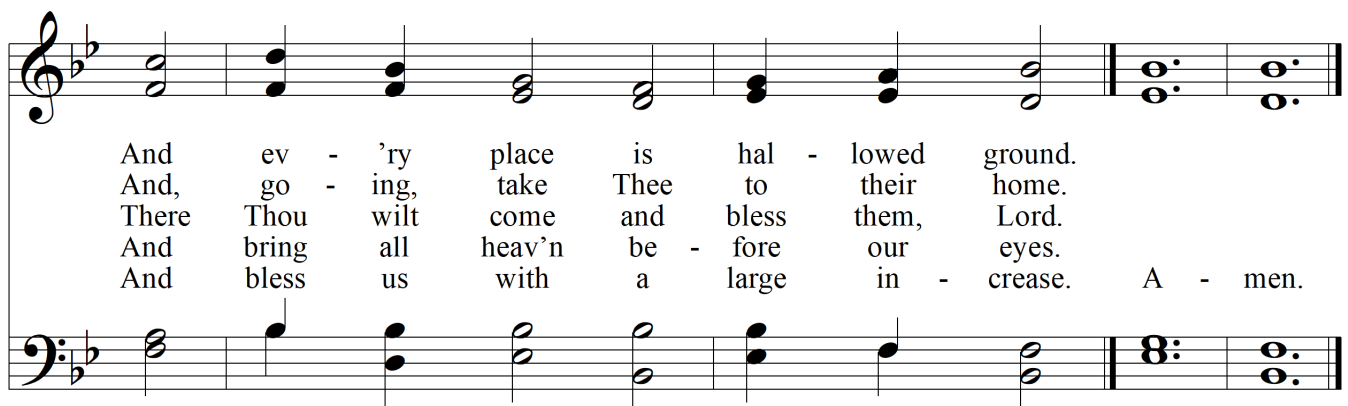
HEBRON L. M.



1. Je - sus, wher - e'er Thy peo - ple meet, There they be - hold  
2. For Thou, with - in no walls con - fined, In - hab - it - est  
3. Yet ev - 'ry - where Thou guid'st Thin own, To raise for Thee  
4. Here may we prove the pow'r of prayer To strength - en faith  
5. Be - hold, at Thy com - mand - ing word, We stretch the cur -



Thy mer - cy - seat; Wher - e'er they seek Thee, Thou art found,  
the hum - ble mind; Such ev - er bring Thee where they come,  
an earth - ly throne And where Thy name Thou dost re - cord,  
and sweet - en care, To teach our faint de - sires to rise,  
tain and the cord; Come, with Thy glo - ry fill the place,



And ev - 'ry place is hal - lowed ground.  
And, go - ing, take Thee to their home.  
There Thou wilt come and bless them, Lord.  
And bring all heav'n be - fore our eyes.  
And bless us with a large in - crease. A - men.

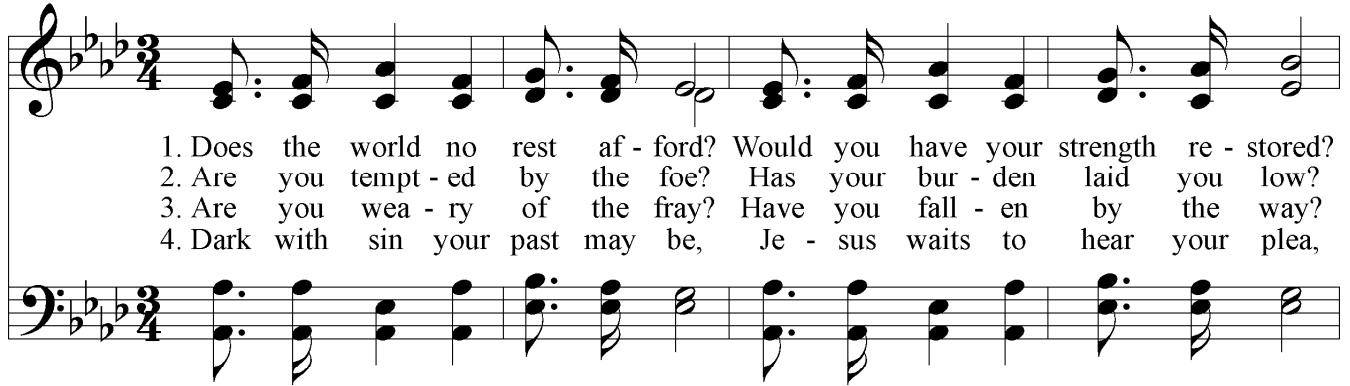
# Jesus, Who Knows Full Well

G

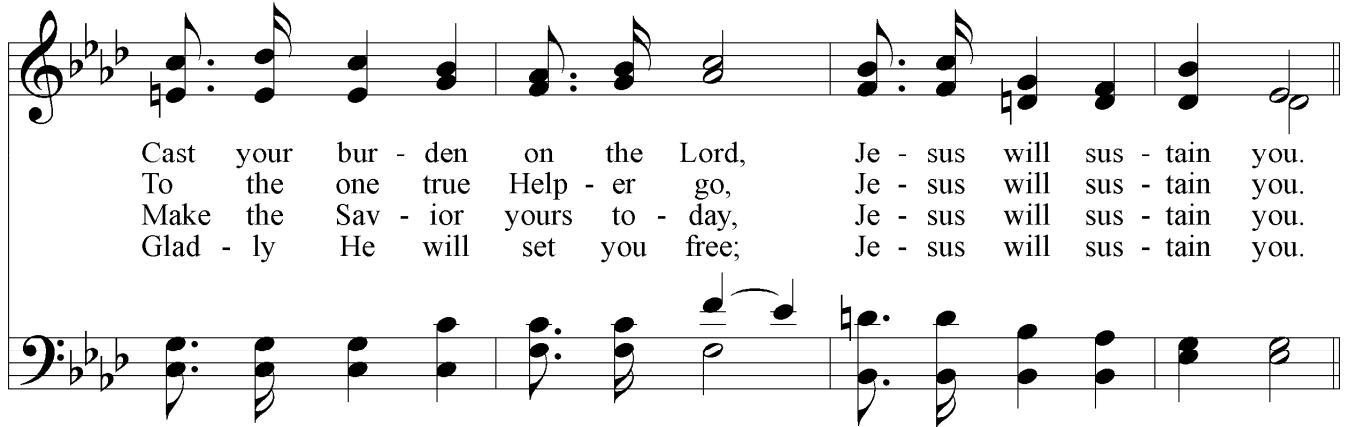
1. Je - sus, who knows full well The heart of ev - 'ry saint,  
2. He bows His gra - cious ear, We nev - er plead in vain;  
3. Tho' un - be - lief sug - gest, Why should we long - er wait?  
4. Je - sus the Lord will hear His cho - sen, when they cry;

In - vites us all our griefs to tell, To pray and nev - er faint.  
Yet we must wait till He ap - pear, And pray, and pray a - gain.  
He bids us nev - er give Him rest, But be im - por - tu - nate.  
Yes, tho' He may a - while for - bear, He'll help them from on high.

# Jesus Will! (Arr. 1)

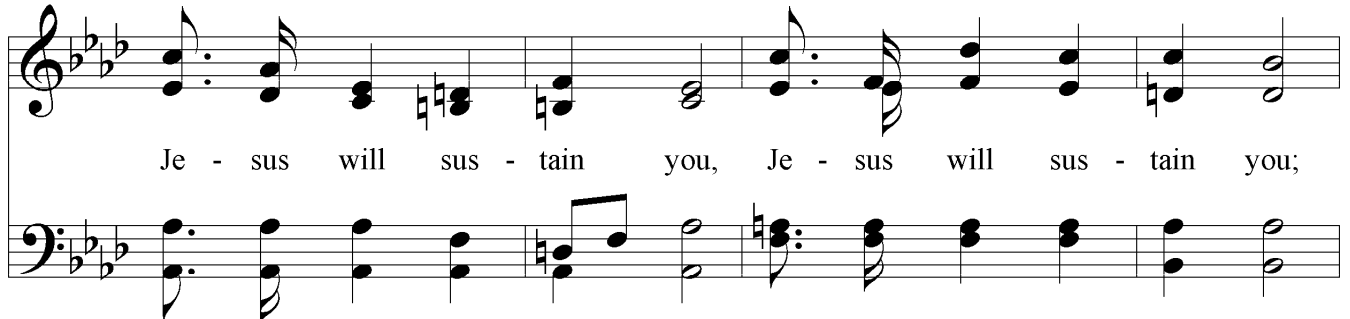


1. Does the world no rest af - ford? Would you have your strength re - stored?  
2. Are you tempt - ed by the foe? Has your bur - den laid you low?  
3. Are you wea - ry of the fray? Have you fall - en by the way?  
4. Dark with sin your past may be, Je - sus waits to hear your plea,



Cast your bur - den on the Lord, Je - sus will sus - tain you.  
To the one true Help - er go, Je - sus will sus - tain you.  
Make the Sav - ior yours to - day, Je - sus will sus - tain you.  
Glad - ly He will set you free; Je - sus will sus - tain you.

## Chorus



Je - sus will sus - tain you, Je - sus will sus - tain you;



When you need a Friend to help you, Je - sus will sus - tain you.

# Jesus Will! (Arr. 2)



1. Who will o - pen mer - cy's door? Je - sus will! Je - sus will!  
 2. Who can take a - way my sin? Je - sus will! Je - sus will!  
 3. Who can con - quer doubts and fears? Je - sus will! Je - sus will!  
 4. Who will be my dear - est Friend? Je - sus will! Je - sus will!



As for par - don I im - plore? Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus will!  
 Make me pure, with - out, with - in? Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus will!  
 Share my joys and dry my tears? Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus will!  
 Love and keep me to the end? Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus will!



## Chorus



Je - sus will, Je - sus will! Yes, your lov - ing Sav - ior will;  
 sure - ly will;



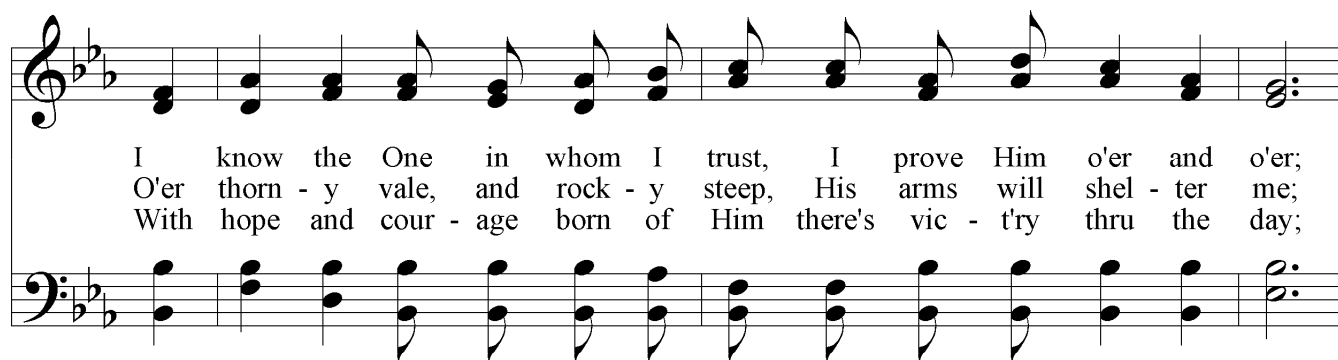
He will each and ev - 'ry need ful - fill, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus will! A - men.



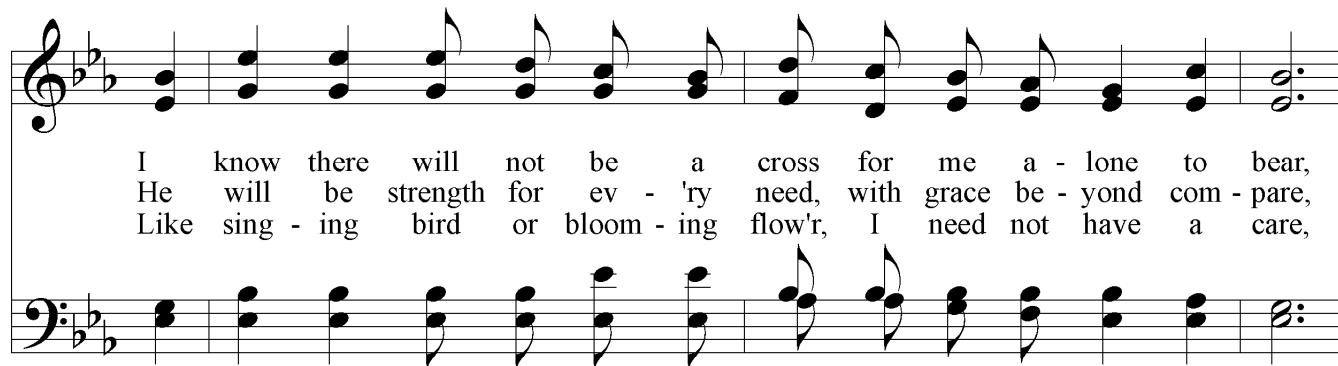
# Jesus Will Be There!



1. I do not fear to tread the path that dark - ly lies be - fore,  
2. When sor - rows come, thru all my tears, my Sav - ior I shall see,  
3. And so I calm - ly go to meet the tri - als of the way,



I know the One in whom I trust, I prove Him o'er and o'er;  
O'er thorn - y vale, and rock - y steep, His arms will shel - ter me;  
With hope and cour - age born of Him there's vic - t'ry thru the day;



I know there will not be a cross for me a - lone to bear,  
He will be strength for ev - 'ry need, with grace be - yond com - pare,  
Like sing - ing bird or bloom - ing flow'r, I need not have a care,



For He has prom - ised to be with me, - Je - sus will be there!  
And so my faith has full as - sur - ance, Je - sus will be there!  
To - day, to - mor - row and for - ev - er, Je - sus will be there!



# Jesus Will Be There!

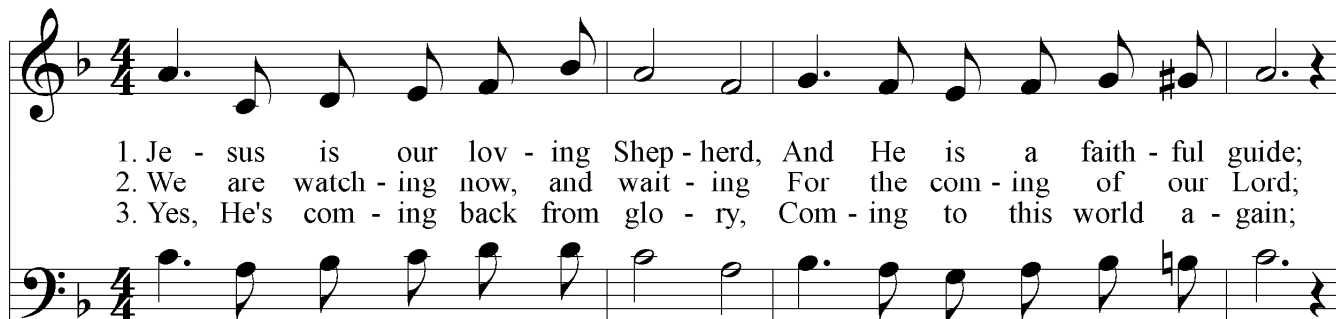
## Chorus

Je - sus will be there! Je - sus will be there! He knows the cross is

more than I a - lone can bear; Je - sus will be there! Je - sus will be

there! And so my heart will fear no e - vil! Je - sus will be there!

# Jesus Will Come Again



1. Je - sus is our lov - ing Shep - herd, And He is a faith - ful guide;  
2. We are watch - ing now, and wait - ing For the com - ing of our Lord;  
3. Yes, He's com - ing back from glo - ry, Com - ing to this world a - gain;

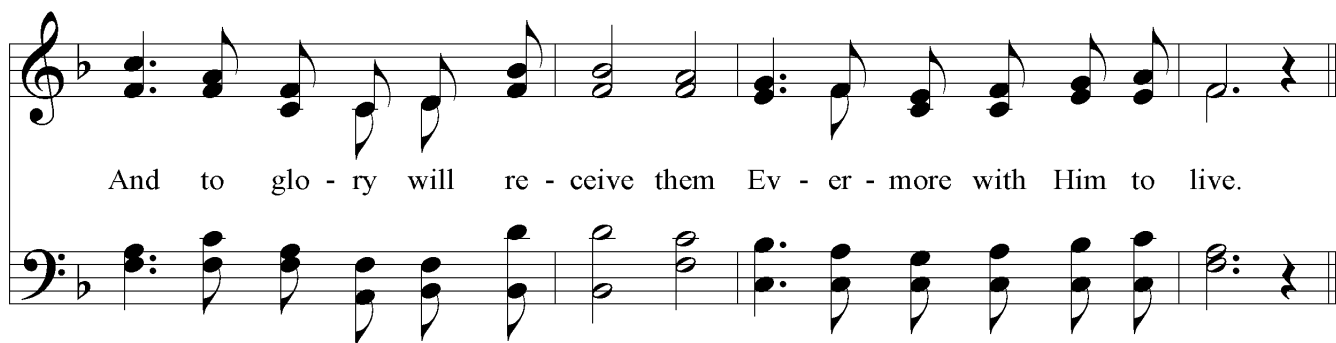


He is com - ing back from heav - en For the church of Christ, His bride.  
He is com - ing for His loved ones, As He prom - ised in His word.  
He will gath - er up His jew - els, Safe - ly kept in His own name.

## Chorus



He has prom - ised all the faith - ful That a home to them He'll give:



And to glo - ry will re - ceive them Ev - er - more with Him to live.

# Jesus Will Give You Rest (3 vs.)

1. Will you come, will you come, With your poor brok - en heart, Bur - dened and  
 2. Will you come, will you come, There is mer - cy for you, Balm for your  
 3. Will you come, will you come, How He pleads with you now; Fly to His

sin - op - pressed? Lay it down at the feet of your Sav - ior and Lord,  
 ach - ing breast; O - bey Je - sus your Lord, heed His ev - 'ry com - mand,  
 lov - ing breast, And what - ev - er your sin or your sor - row may be,

*Chorus*

Je - sus will give you rest. O, hap - py rest, sweet, hap - py rest!

Je - sus will give you rest. (hap - py rest.) O, why won't you come in

sim - ple, trust - ing faith? Je - sus will give you rest.

# Jesus Will Give You Rest (4 vs.)

1. Will you come, will you come, With your poor brok - en heart, Bur - dened and  
 2. Will you come, will you come, There is mer - cy for you, Balm for your  
 3. Will you come, will you come, You have noth - ing to pay; Je - sus, who  
 4. Will you come, will you come, How He pleads with you now; Fly to His

sin - op - pressed? Lay it down at the feet of your Sav - ior and Lord,  
 ach - ing breast; O - bey Je - sus your Lord, heed His ev - 'ry com - mand,  
 loves you best, By His death on the cross pur - chased life for your soul,  
 lov - ing breast, And what - ev - er your sin or your sor - row may be,

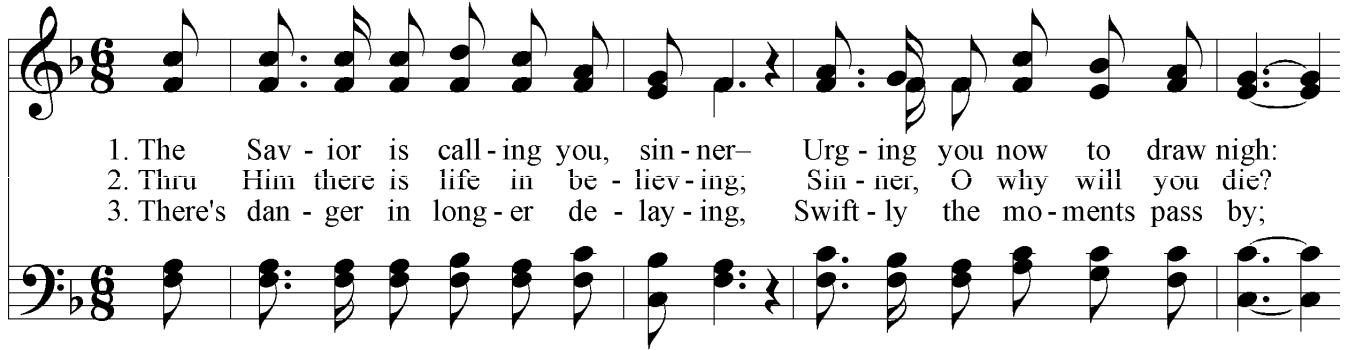
*Chorus*

Je - sus will give you rest. O, hap - py rest, sweet, hap - py rest!

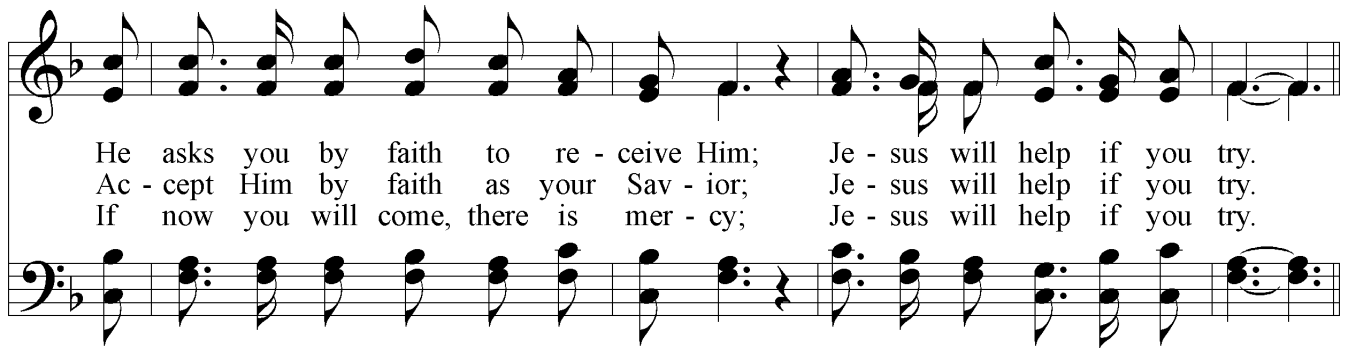
Je - sus will give you rest. (hap - py rest.) O, why won't you come in

sim - ple, trust - ing faith? Je - sus will give you rest.

# Jesus Will Help If You

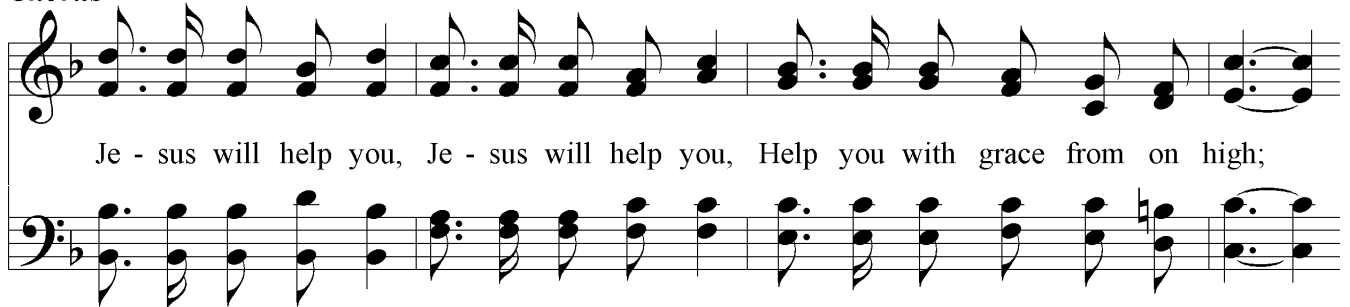


1. The Sav - ior is call - ing you, sin - ner - Urg - ing you now to draw nigh:  
2. Thru Him there is life in be - liev - ing; Sin - ner, O why will you die?  
3. There's dan - ger in long - er de - lay - ing, Swift - ly the mo - ments pass by;



He asks you by faith to re - ceive Him; Je - sus will help if you try.  
Ac - cept Him by faith as your Sav - ior; Je - sus will help if you try.  
If now you will come, there is mer - cy; Je - sus will help if you try.

## Chorus

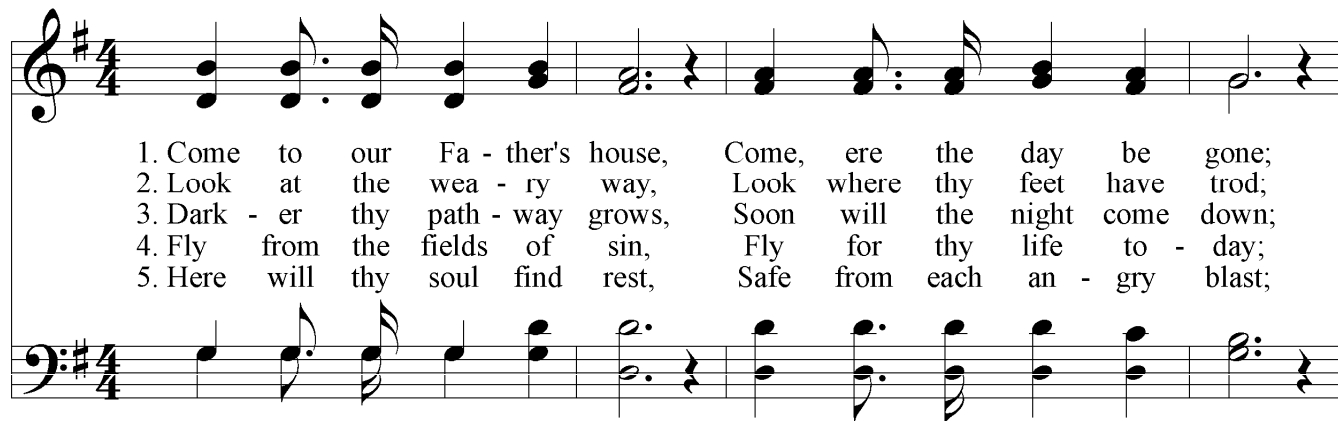


Je - sus will help you, Je - sus will help you, Help you with grace from on high;



The weak - est and poor - est the Sav - ior is call - ing; Je - sus will help if you try.

# Jesus Will Let You In

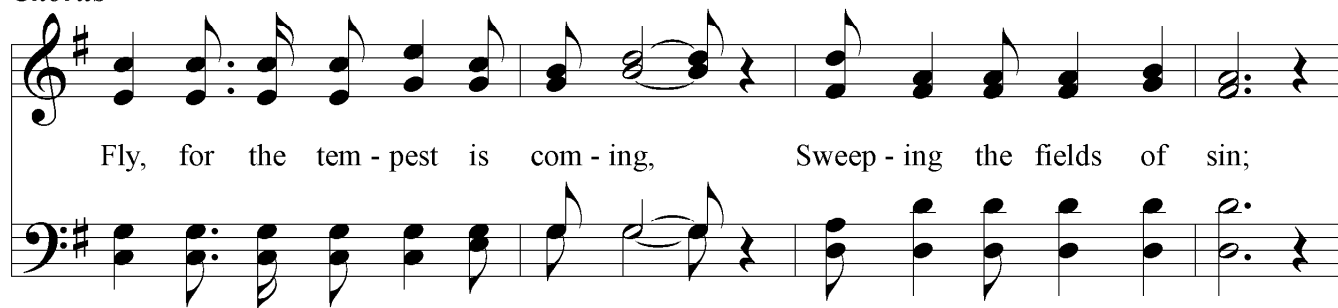


1. Come to our Fa - ther's house, Come, ere the day be gone;  
2. Look at the wea - ry way, Look where thy feet have trod;  
3. Dark - er thy path - way grows, Soon will the night come down;  
4. Fly from the fields of sin, Fly for thy life to - day;  
5. Here will thy soul find rest, Safe from each an - gry blast;



Tem - pests are gath - 'ring fast, Dark - ness is com - ing on.  
Find - ing no rest nor peace, Wand - 'ring a - way from God.  
Fierce - ly the light - nings flash, Dark - er the tem - pests frown.  
Fly to our Fa - ther's house, En - ter the nar - row way.  
Here find a per - fect peace, - Joys that for - ev - er last.

## Chorus

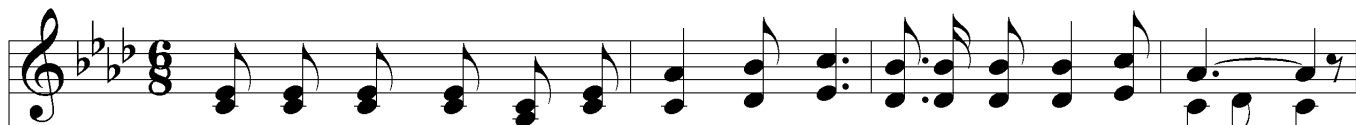


Fly, for the tem - pest is com - ing, Sweep - ing the fields of sin;



Knock at the por - tals of mer - cy, Je - sus will let you in.

# Jesus Will Save You Now



1. Broth - er, give heed to the Mas - ter's call, Je - sus will save you now;  
 2. What tho' your life has been stained by sin, Je - sus will save you now;  
 3. No one knows more of your pain than He, Je - sus will save you now;  
 4. Broth - er, de - fer not - this joy re - ceive, Je - sus will save you now;

just now;



Come and con - fess - He'll for - give you all, Je - sus will save you now.  
 Just such as you can be cleansed by Him, Je - sus will save you now.  
 See! now He pleads to give help so free, Je - sus will save you now.  
 New life you'll find if you but be - lieve, Je - sus will save you now.

just now.



## Chorus



Yes, He will save! O yes, He will save! Je - sus will save you now;

just now;



It was for you that His life He gave, Je - sus will save you now.

just now.



# Jesus Will Sustain You

*Duet*



1. Who will o - pen mer - cy's door? Je - sus will! Je - sus will!  
2. Who can take a - way my sin? Je - sus will! Je - sus will!  
3. Who can con - quer doubts and fears? Je - sus will! Je - sus will!  
4. Who will be my dear - est Friend? Je - sus will! Je - sus will!



As for par - don I im - plore? Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus will!  
Make me pure, with - out, with - in? Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus will!  
Share my joys and dry my tears? Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus will!  
Love and keep me to the end? Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus will!

## Chorus



Je - sus will, Je - sus will! Yes, your lov - ing Sav - ior will;  
sure - ly will;



He will each and ev - 'ry need ful - fill, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus will!



# Jesus Will Wash It Away

“Wash and be clean.” – 2 Kings 5:13



1. Bring all your sin to the, Cru - ci - fied One, Je - sus will wash it a - way;  
2. No oth - er foun - tain for sin can a - vail, Je - sus will wash it a - way;  
3. O what an of - fring for sin He hath made, Je - sus will wash it a - way;  
4. Sing, all ye ran - somed, ex - ult - ant o'er sin, Je - sus will wash it a - way;



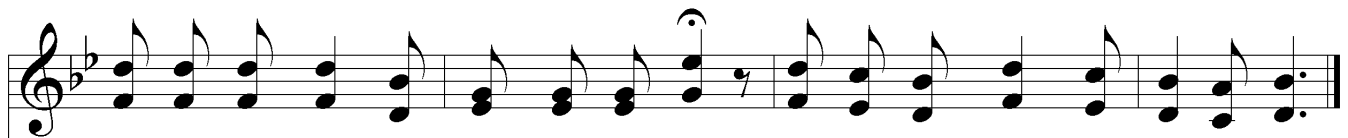
Haste for your life! un - to Cal - va - ry run, Je - sus will wash it a - way.  
No oth - er com - fort when fears shall as - sail, Je - sus will wash it a - way.  
Come where the price of re - demp - tion was paid, Je - sus will wash it a - way.  
This is the shout that will vic - to - ry win, Je - sus will wash it a - way.



## Chorus



Come, come and His bid - ding o - bey, Come, come and be - liev - ing you'll say,



Je - sus hath saved me, praise Him to - day, Je - sus hath washed my sins a - way.



# Jesus Will Welcome Me Home

“That our joy might be full.” – John 16:24

1. Hear the prom - is - es of love, Je - sus will wel - come me home,  
2. I must watch and work and pray, Je - sus will wel - come me home,  
3. Come and join me as I go, Je - sus will wel - come me home,  
4. Crowns of joy He'll give at last, Je - sus will wel - come me home,

End - less joy in heav'n a - bove, Je - sus will wel - come me home.  
Ev - 'ry mo - ment, day by day, Je - sus will wel - come me home.  
Trav - 'ling from this world of woe, Je - sus will wel - come me home.  
When life's sor - rows all are past, Je - sus will wel - come me home.

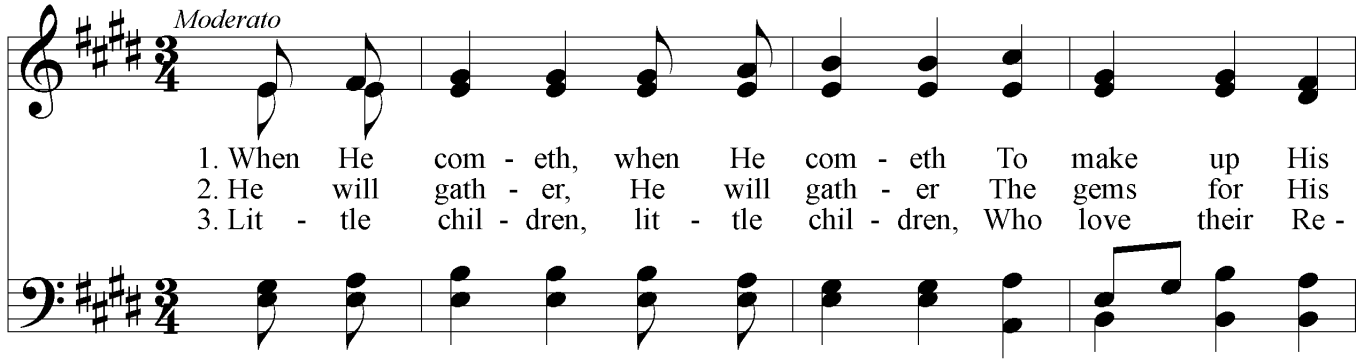
## Chorus

Je - sus will wel - come me home, Je - sus will wel - come me home,  
wel - come me home, wel - come me home,

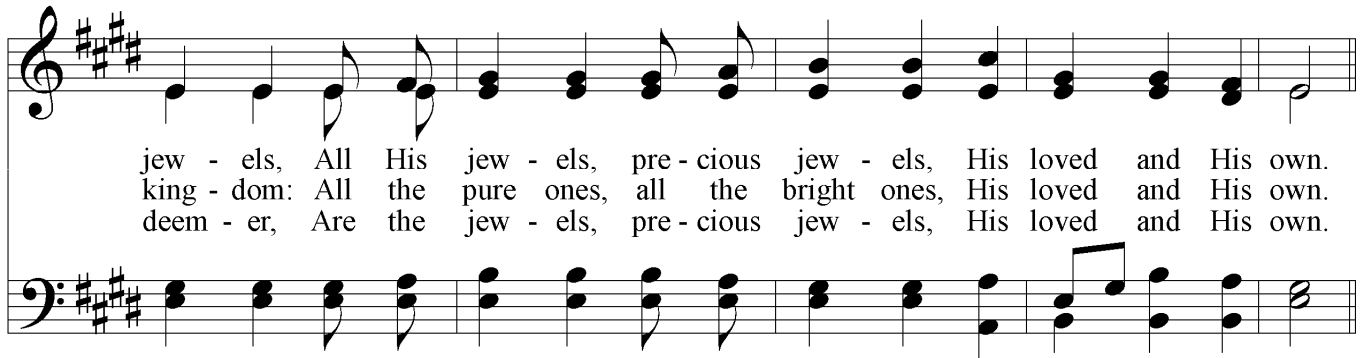
When the Fa - ther's will is done, Je - sus will wel - come me home.

# Jewels

*Moderato*

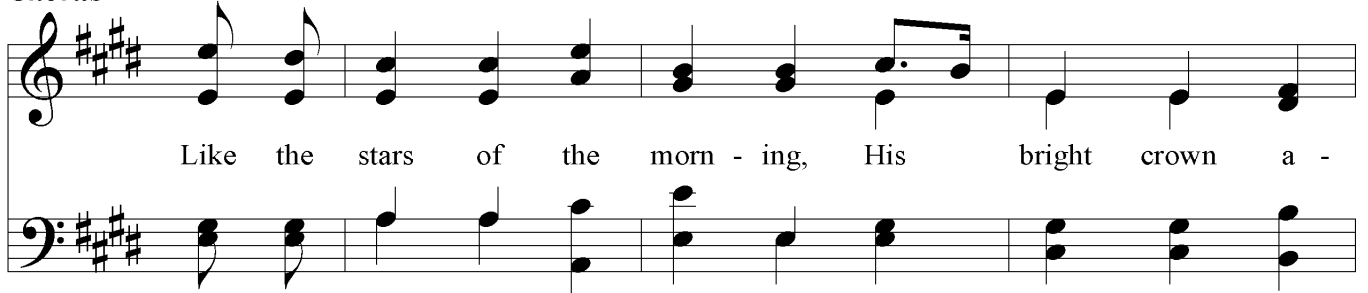


1. When He com - eth, when He com - eth To make up His  
2. He will gath - er, He will gath - er The gems for His  
3. Lit - tle chil - dren, lit - tle chil - dren, Who love their Re -



jew - els, All His jew - els, pre - cious jew - els, His loved and His own.  
king - dom: All the pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own.  
deem - er, Are the jew - els, pre - cious jew - els, His loved and His own.

## Chorus



Like the stars of the morn - ing, His bright crown a -



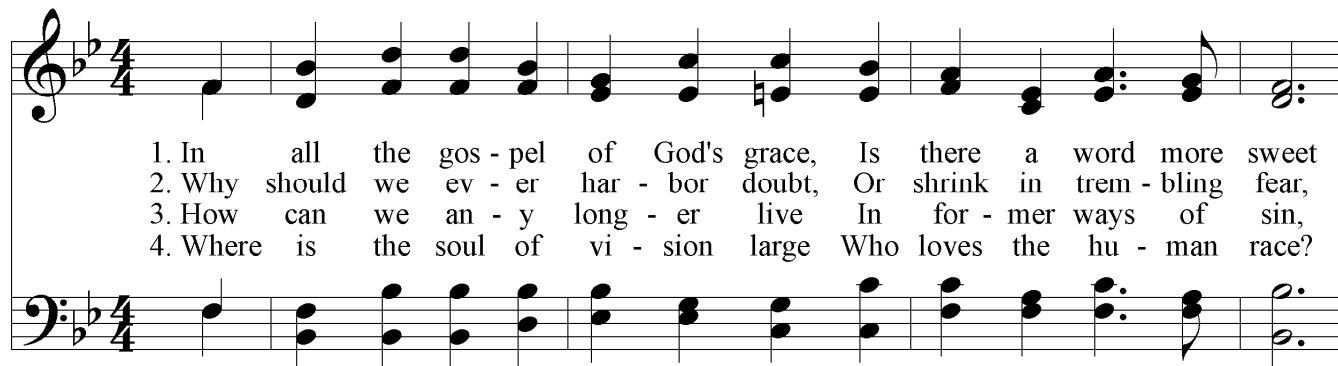
dorn - ing, They shall shine in their beau - ty, Bright gems for His crown.

# John Three-Sixteen (Arr. 1)

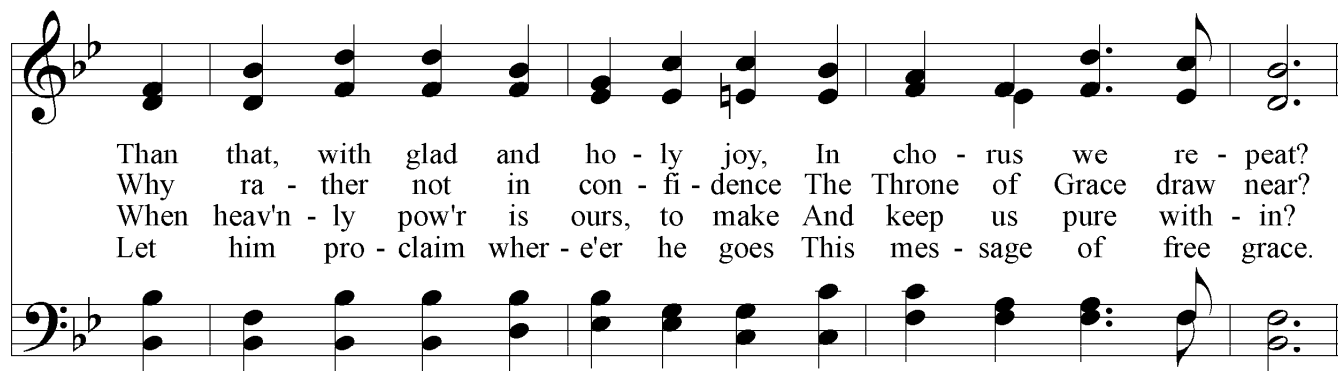
For God so loved the world That He gave His on - ly Son

That who - so - e'er be - lieves in Him Shall have ev - er - last - ing life.

## John 3:16 (Arr. 2)

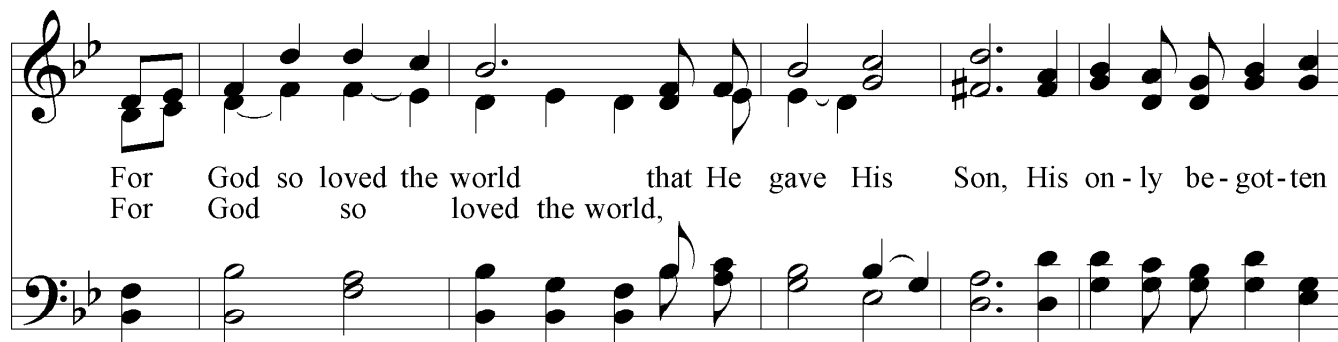


1. In all the gos - pel of God's grace, Is there a word more sweet  
2. Why should we ev - er har - bor doubt, Or shrink in trem - bling fear,  
3. How can we an - y long - er live In for - mer ways of sin,  
4. Where is the soul of vi - sion large Who loves the hu - man race?



Than that, with glad and ho - ly joy, In cho - rus we re - peat?  
Why ra - ther not in con - fi - dence The Throne of Grace draw near?  
When heav'n - ly pow'r is ours, to make And keep us pure with - in?  
Let him pro - claim wher - e'er he goes This mes - sage of free grace.

### Chorus



For God so loved the world that He gave His Son, His on - ly be - got - ten  
For God so loved the world,



Son, That who - so - ev - er be - liev - eth in Him should not per - ish, should not

## John 3:16

per - ish, But have ev - er - last - ing life, Ev - er - last - ing life.  
Should have ev - er - last - ing life.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'John 3:16'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is written in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff, with some words split across lines. The score ends with a double bar line.

# Join In Exultation

1. Peo - ple, join in ex - ul - ta - tion, Voic - es raise; Let ev - 'ry  
 2. He has brought us full sal - va - tion, Sing, friends, sing; Fill earth and  
 3. We shall reach the home su - per - nal By His grace, And, gath - ered

peo - ple, tribe, and na - tion Sing God's praise. Make all the hills and  
 sky with ju - bi - la - tion, Praise the King. Oh, wor - thy of our  
 round the throne e - ter - nal, See His face; Then let us give our

vales to - day With mu - sic ring; Let voic - es soar with joy, more and more, Ex -  
 praise is He For - ev - er - more; His love pro - claim, give praise to His name, Till  
 hearts' best praise - A - dor - ing, sing; With heart and voice pro - claim Him our choice, Our

*Refrain*

tol the e - ter - nal King.  
 Our King, our e - ter - nal King. Sing, tribes and na - tions,  
 all shall our God a - dore.  
 All na - tions our God a - dore.  
 great and e - ter - nal King. Sing, all ye tribes and na - tions,  
 Our King, our e - ter - nal King.

## Join In Exultation

Wake the vales and the hills with song: Ex - tol the Sav - ior,  
with song: Ex - tol and bless the Sav - ior,

Un - to whom prais - es glad be - long. Till earth and heav - en  
be - long, Till all the earth and heav - en

Shall with glad hal - le - lu - jahs ring; Let voic - es soar with  
ring, ring;

joy, more and more, Ex - tol our e - ter - nal King. A - men.  
Ex - tol our King, our e - ter - nal King.  
our King.



# Joy-Bells



1. Joy - bells ring - ing, chil - dren sing - ing, Fill the air with mu - sic sweet;  
2. Joy - bells ring - ing, chil - dren sing - ing, Hark their voic - es loud and clear,  
3. Earth seems bright - er, hearts grow light - er, As the glad - some mel - o - dy



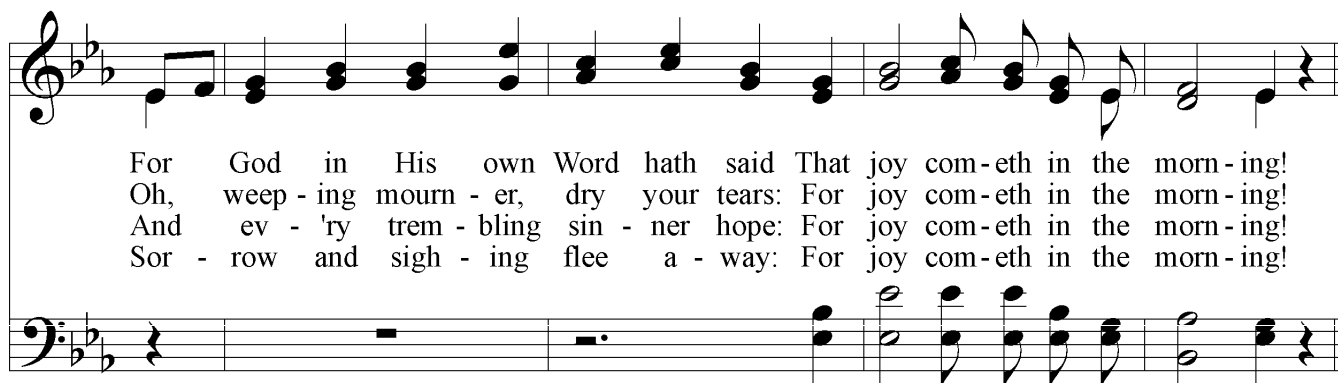
Joy - ful meas - ure, guile - less pleas - ure, Make the chain of song com - plete.  
Break - ing o'er us like a cho - rus From a pur - er, hap - pier sphere.  
Charms our sad - ness in - to glad - ness, Peal - ing, peal - ing joy - ful - ly.

# Joy Cometh In The Morning!

“Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh In the morning.” – Psa. 30:5

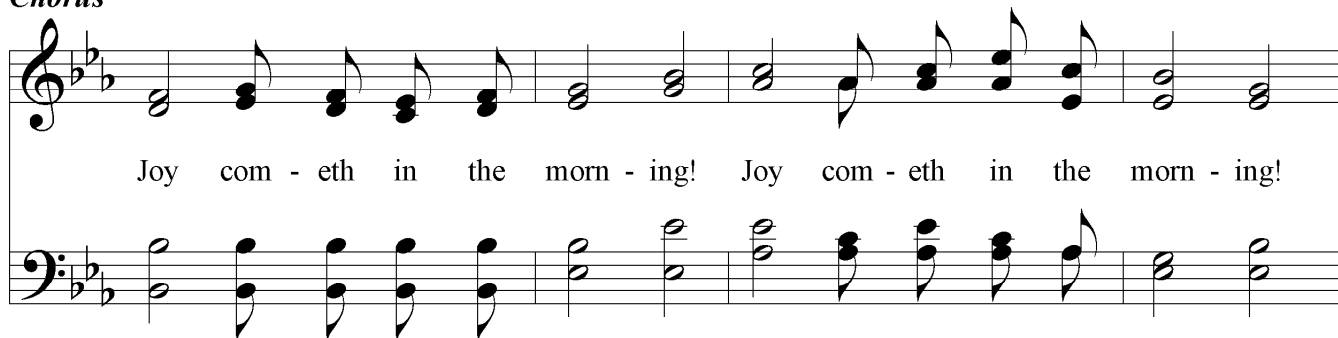


1. Oh, wea - ry pil - grim, lift your head: For joy com-eth in the morn-ing!  
2. Ye trem - bling saints, dis - miss your fears: For joy com-eth in the morn-ing!  
3. Let ev - 'ry bur - den'd soul look up: For joy com-eth in the morn-ing!  
4. Our God shall wipe all tears a - way: For joy com-eth in the morn-ing!

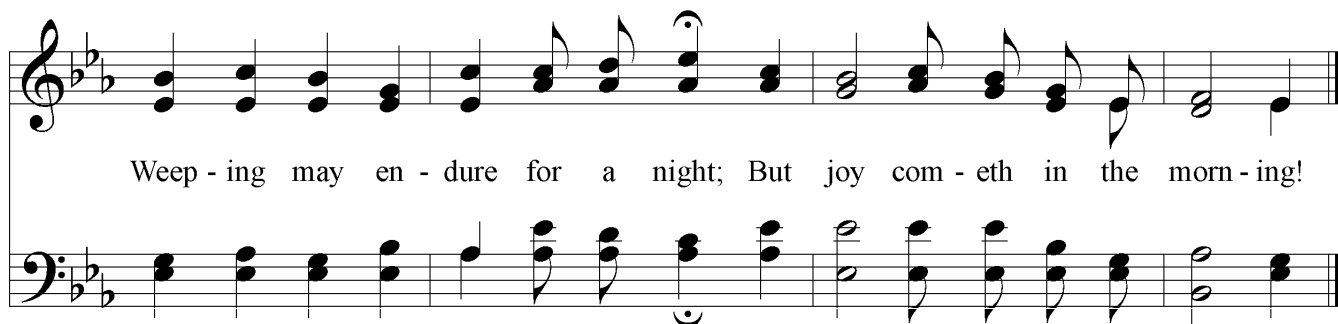


For God in His own Word hath said That joy com-eth in the morn-ing!  
Oh, weep - ing mourn - er, dry your tears: For joy com-eth in the morn-ing!  
And ev - 'ry trem - bling sin - ner hope: For joy com-eth in the morn-ing!  
Sor - row and sigh - ing flee a - way: For joy com-eth in the morn-ing!

## Chorus



Joy com - eth in the morn - ing! Joy com - eth in the morn - ing!



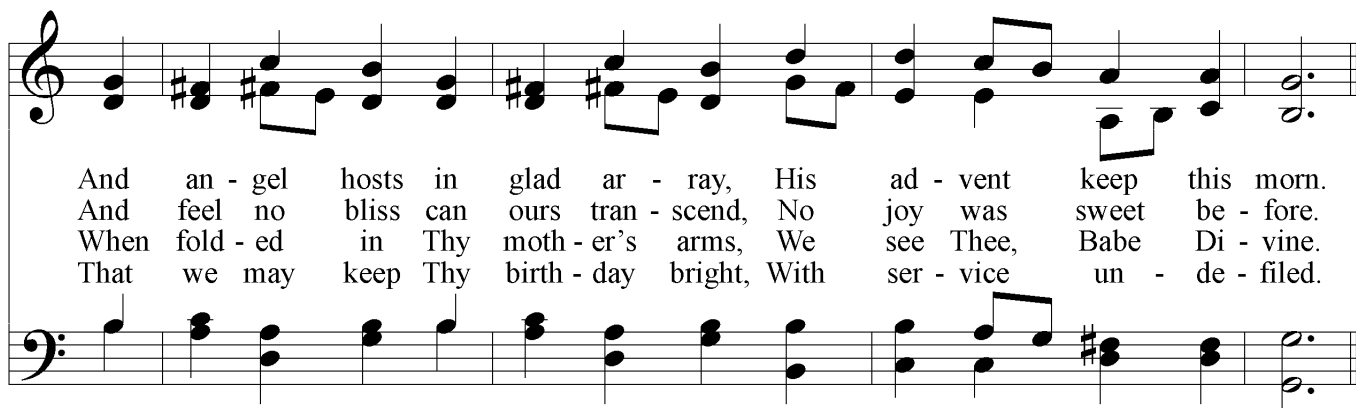
Weep - ing may en - dure for a night; But joy com - eth in the morn - ing!

# Joy Fills Our Inmost Hearts To-Day

GAUDETE

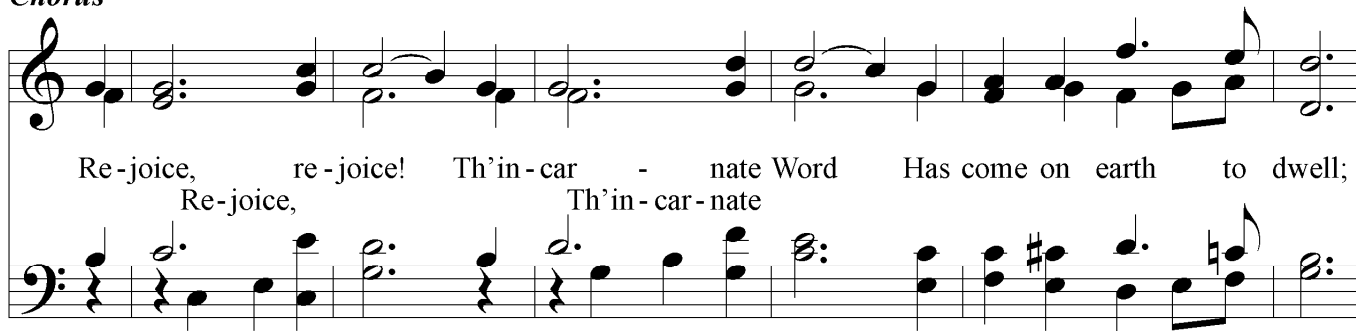


1. Joy fills our in - most hearts to - day! The Roy - al Child is born;  
2. Low at the cra - dle - throne we bend, We won - der and a - dore;  
3. For us the world must lose its charms Be - fore the man - ger - shrine,  
4. Thou Light of un - cre - a - ted Light, Shine on us, Ho - ly Child;



And an - gel hosts in glad ar - ray, His ad - vent keep this morn.  
And feel no bliss can ours tran - scend, No joy was sweet be - fore.  
When fold - ed in Thy moth - er's arms, We see Thee, Babe Di - vine.  
That we may keep Thy birth - day bright, With ser - vice un - de - filed.

## Chorus



Re-joyce, re-joyce! Th'in-car - nate Word Has come on earth to dwell;  
Re-joyce, Th'in-car-nate



No sweet - er sound than this is heard Em - ma - nu - el!

# Joy In Sorrow

1. I've found a joy in sor - row, A se - cret balm for pain,  
 2. I've found a glad ho - san - na For ev - 'ry woe and wail;  
 3. An E - lim with its cool - ness, Its foun - tains and its shade;  
 4. My Sav - ior, Thee pos - sess - ing, I have the joy, the balm,

A beau - ti - ful to - mor - row Of sun - shine af - ter rain;  
 A hand - ful of sweet man - na When grapes of Esh - col fail;  
 A bless - ing in its full - ness, When buds of prom - ise fade.  
 The heal - ing and the bless - ing, The sun - shine and the psalms

I've found a branch of heal - ing Near ev - 'ry bit - ter spring,  
 I've found a Rock of Ag - es When de - sert wells are dry;  
 O'er tears of soft con - tri - tion I've seen a rain - bow light;  
 The prom - ise for the fear - ful, The E - lim for the faint;

A whis - pered prom - ise steal - ing O'er ev - 'ry bro - ken string,  
 And af - ter wea - ry stag - es, I've found an E - lim nigh.  
 A glo - ry and fru - i - tion, So near! - yet out of sight.  
 The rain - bow for the tear - ful, The glo - ry for the saint!

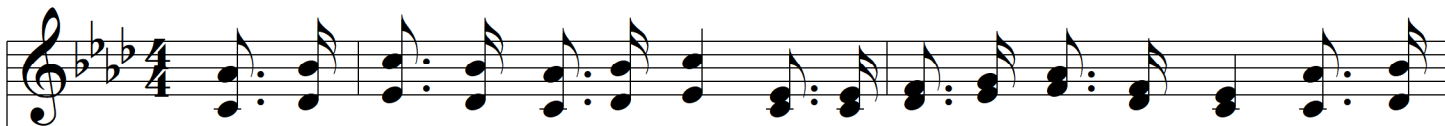
## Joy In Sorrow



A whis - pered prom - ise steal - ing O'er ev - 'ry bro - ken string.  
And af - ter wea - ry stag - es, I've found an E - lim nigh.  
A glo - ry and fru - i - tion, So near! - yet out of sight.  
The rain - bow for the tear - ful, The glo - ry for the saint!

# Joy Of The Soul

A $\flat$



1. There is glo - ry in my soul Since the Sav - ior made me whole, He il -  
2. I will tell to all a - round What a Sav - ior I have found, I will  
3. I will praise Him while I live, Love, o - bey, and ser - vice give; Some sweet



lu - mines ev - 'ry dark and gloom - y day; In His fel - low - ship I rest;  
ev - er - more His won - drous love pro - claim; For His blood has cleansed my soul,  
time He'll call me to His home on high, Where, with all the blood - washed throng,



What He gives I know is best; I go sing - ing up the Chris - tians' shin - ing way.  
I am kept in His con - trol - Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah to His name!  
I will shout the glad new song, While the ev - er bliss - ful years are roll - ing by.



## Chorus



There is glo - ry in my soul Since the Sav - ior made me  
glo - ry, there's glo - ry in my soul He



# Joy Of The Soul

whole; Light is shin - ing from a - bove, All a - round me joy and love,  
touched and made me whole;

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a common time signature. It contains a vocal melody with lyrics. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving bass lines.

1. For He holds in sweet con - trol. There is glo - ry in my soul.  
2. glo - ry in my soul.

The second system of music also consists of two staves. It features two first endings, labeled '1.' and '2.'. The first ending leads to the second ending. The lyrics are split across the two endings. The musical notation includes notes, rests, and bar lines, with repeat signs at the end of each ending.

# Joy, 'Tis Our Bible



1. Joy, joy, 'tis our Bi - ble, The whole bless - ed book, Sal - va - tion we  
 2. Joy, joy, 'tis our Bi - ble, This mes - sage di - vine, Each word is a  
 3. Joy, joy, 'tis our Bi - ble, Its tid - ings of love Ring down like sweet  
 4. Joy, joy, 'tis our Bi - ble, We'll sing and give praise, As on - ward we

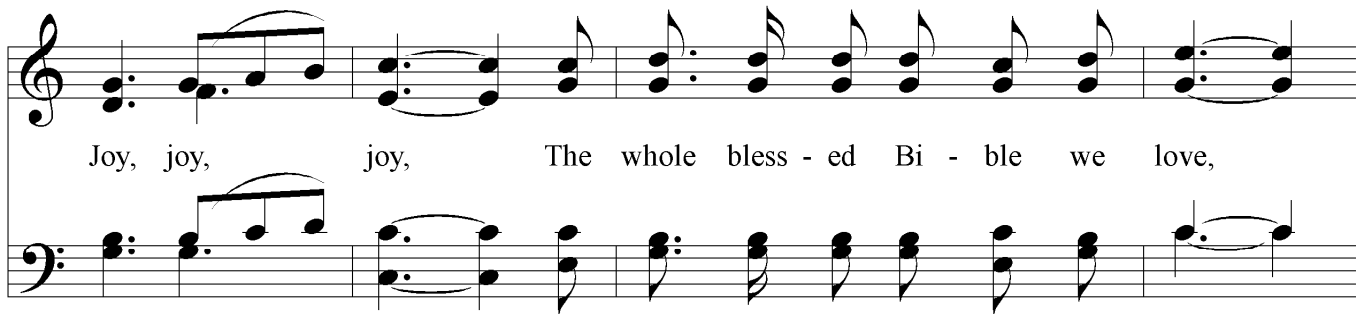


find there, wher - ev - er we look; Each Tes - ta - ment pre - cious, the  
 jew - el, each chap - ter a mine; In - spired by God's Spir - it, a  
 mu - sic from heav - en a - bove; It gives a bright prom - ise, to  
 bear it, a light to our ways; We'll stud - y it, love it, o -



Old and the New, Both tell us of Je - sus, the Faith - ful and True.  
 voice from each page, Speaks bless - ing and guid - ance from child - hood to age.  
 suit ev - 'ry need, In all times of trou - ble, a com - fort in - deed.  
 bey its com - mands, And send it to oth - ers in far dis - tant lands.

## Chorus



Joy, joy, joy, The whole bless - ed Bi - ble we love,



A Sav - ior we see, for you and for me, And man - sions of glo - ry a - bove.



# Joy, 'Tis Our Bible

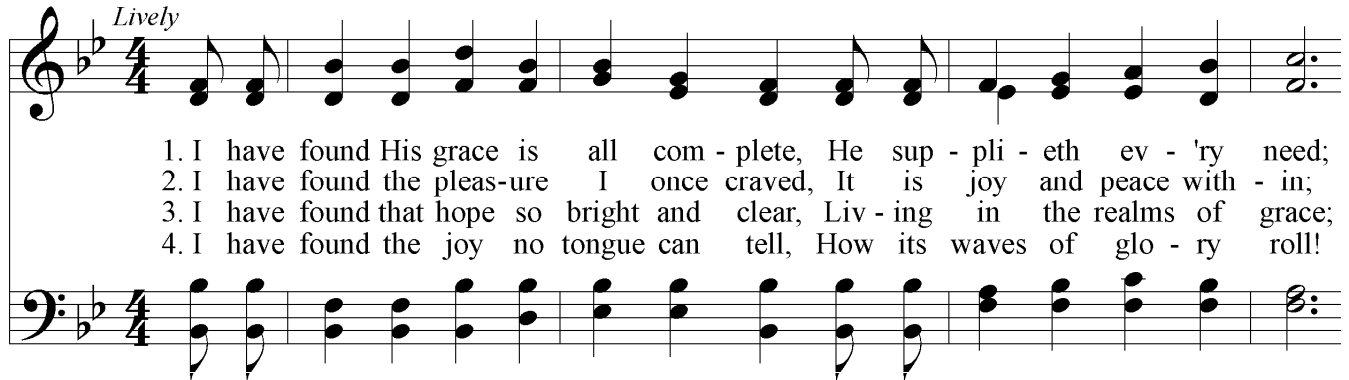
*pp*

A Sav - ior we see, for you and for me, And man - sions of glo - ry a - bove.

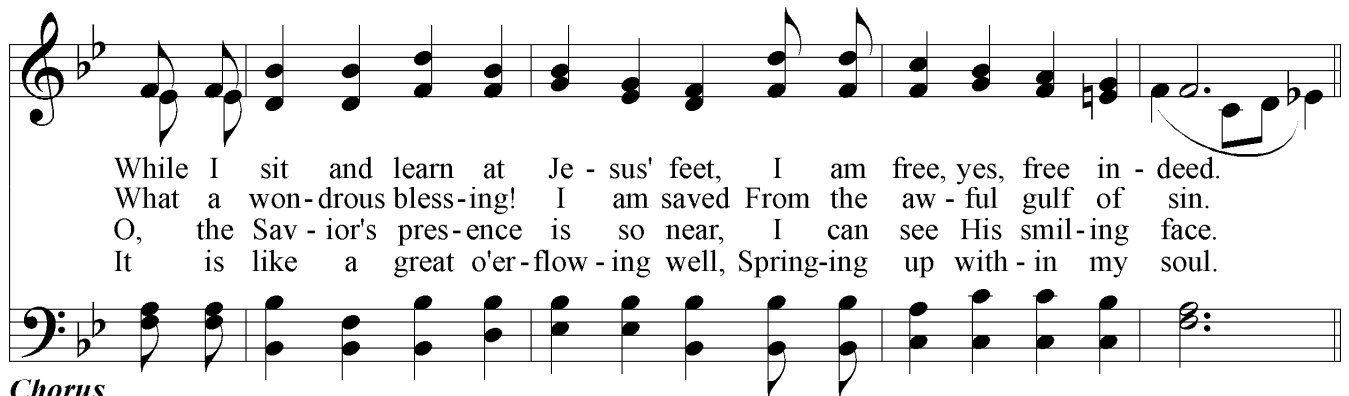
The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The music is in 4/4 time and begins with a piano-piano (*pp*) dynamic. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with the bass clef providing a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

# Joy Unspeakable

*Lively*



1. I have found His grace is all com - plete, He sup - pli - eth ev - 'ry need;  
2. I have found the pleas - ure I once craved, It is joy and peace with - in;  
3. I have found that hope so bright and clear, Liv - ing in the realms of grace;  
4. I have found the joy no tongue can tell, How its waves of glo - ry roll!



While I sit and learn at Je - sus' feet, I am free, yes, free in - deed.  
What a won - drous bless - ing! I am saved From the aw - ful gulf of sin.  
O, the Sav - ior's pres - ence is so near, I can see His smil - ing face.  
It is like a great o'er - flow - ing well, Spring - ing up with - in my soul.

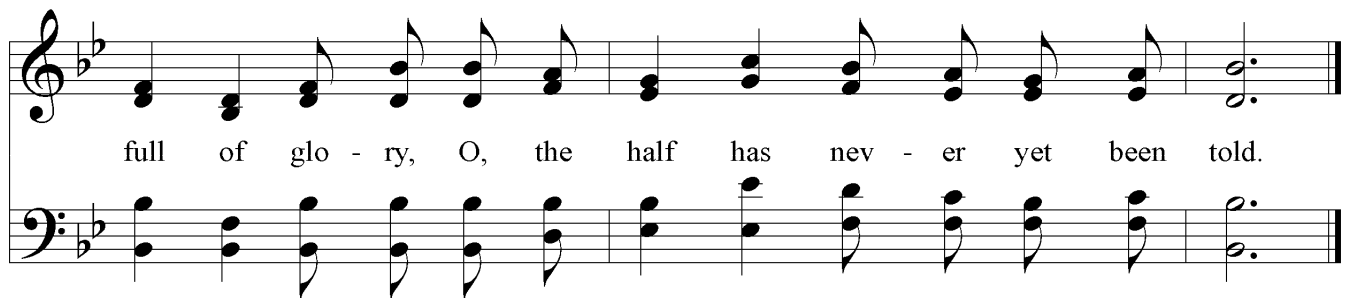
## Chorus



It is joy un - speak - a - ble and full of glo - ry, Full of glo - ry,



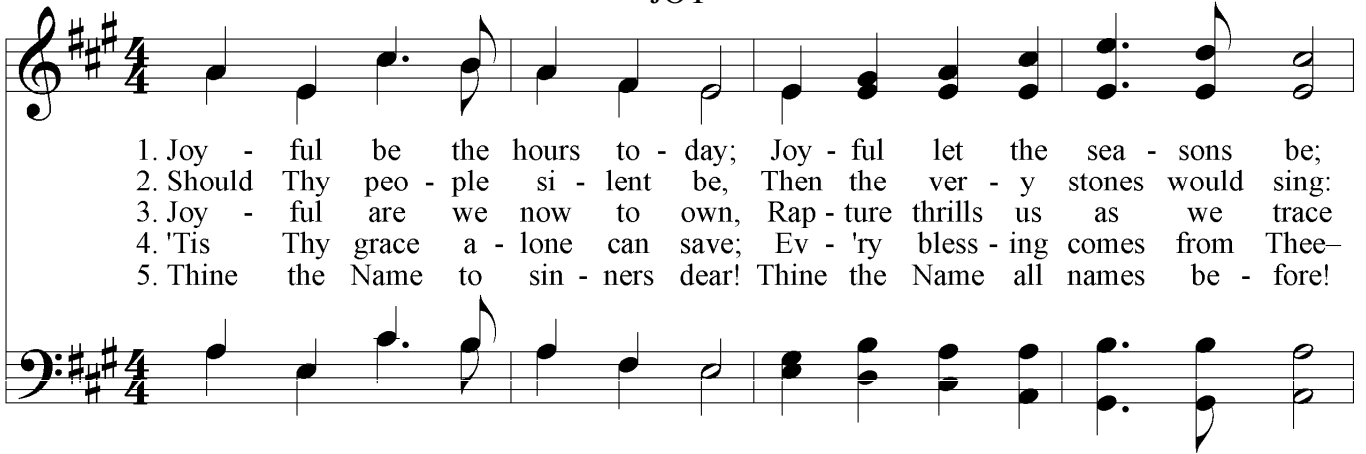
full of glo - ry, It is joy un - speak - a - ble and



full of glo - ry, O, the half has nev - er yet been told.

# Joyful Be The Hours To-Day

JOY



1. Joy - ful be the hours to - day; Joy - ful let the sea - sons be;  
2. Should Thy peo - ple si - lent be, Then the ver - y stones would sing:  
3. Joy - ful are we now to own, Rap - ture thrills us as we trace  
4. 'Tis Thy grace a - lone can save; Ev - 'ry bless - ing comes from Thee—  
5. Thine the Name to sin - ners dear! Thine the Name all names be - fore!

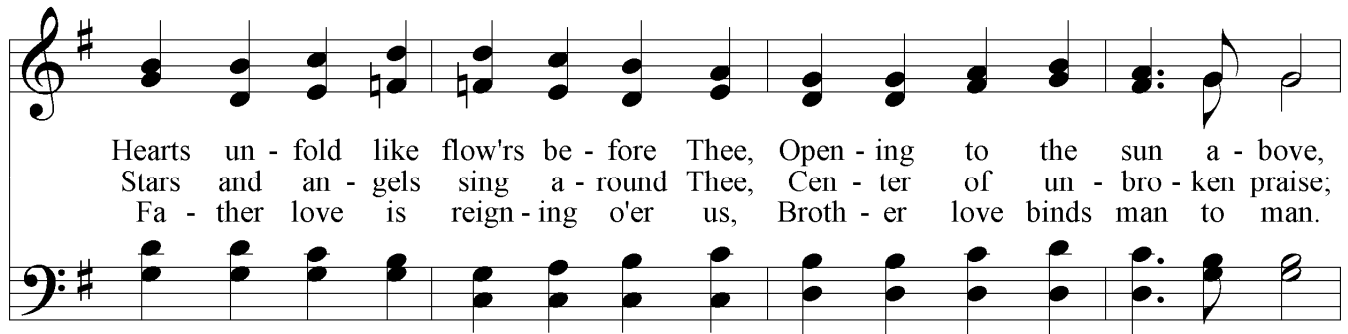


Let us sing, for well we may: Je - sus! we will sing of Thee.  
What a debt we owe to Thee, Thee our Sav - ior, Thee our King!  
All the deeds Thy love hath done, All the rich - es of Thy grace.  
All we have, and hope to have, All we are, and hope to be.  
Bless - ed here and ev - 'ry - where; Bless - ed now and ev - er - more!

# Joyful, Joyful We Adore Thee (3 vs.)



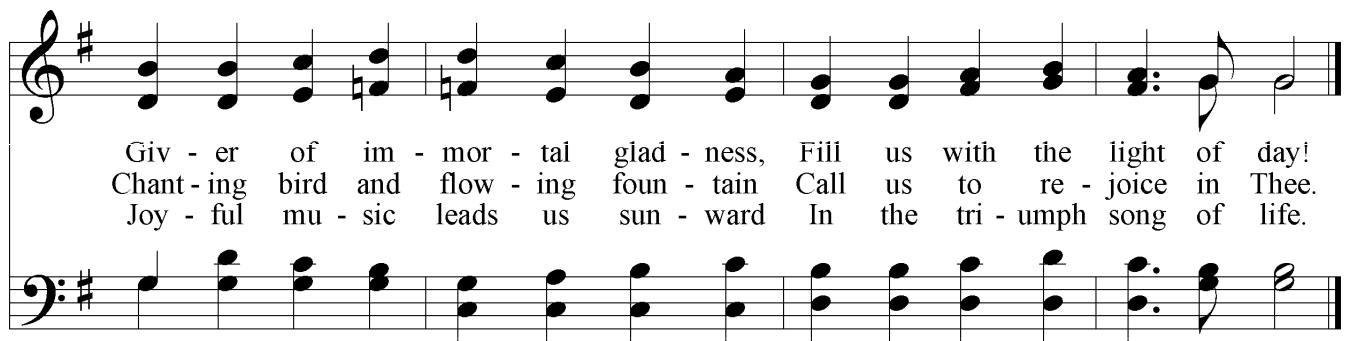
1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore Thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;  
2. All Thy works with joy sur - round Thee, Earth and heav'n re - flect Thy rays,  
3. Mor - tals join the hap - py cho - rus, Which the morn - ing stars be - gan;



Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore Thee, Open - ing to the sun a - bove,  
Stars and an - gels sing a - round Thee, Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise;  
Fa - ther love is reign - ing o'er us, Broth - er love binds man to man.



Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way;  
Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, Flow - ery mead - ow, flash - ing sea,  
Ev - er sing - ing, march we on - ward, Vic - tors in the midst of strife,



Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, Fill us with the light of day!  
Chant - ing bird and flow - ing foun - tain Call us to re - joiice in Thee.  
Joy - ful mu - sic leads us sun - ward In the tri - umph song of life.

Words by Henry van Dyke

Music by Ludwig van Beethoven, Arr. by Edward Hodges

# Joyful, Joyful We Adore Thee (4 vs.)

1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore Thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;  
 2. All Thy works with joy sur - round Thee, Earth and heav'n re - flect Thy rays,  
 3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,  
 4. Mor - tals join the hap - py cho - rus, Which the morn - ing stars be - gan;

Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore Thee, Open - ing to the sun a - bove,  
 Stars and an - gels sing a - round Thee, Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise;  
 Well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, O - cean - depth of hap - py rest!  
 Fa - ther love is reign - ing o'er us, Broth - er love binds man to man.

Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way;  
 Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, Flow - ery mead - ow, flash - ing sea,  
 Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our broth - er, All who live in love are Thine;  
 Ev - er sing - ing, march we on - ward, Vic - tors in the midst of strife,

Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, Fill us with the light of day!  
 Chant - ing bird and flow - ing foun - tain Call us to re - joice in Thee.  
 Teach us how to love each oth - er, Lift us to the joy di - vine.  
 Joy - ful mu - sic leads us sun - ward In the tri - umph song of life.

# Joyously Are We Marching

1. Joy - ous - ly are we march - ing on to Zi - on, We ev - er sing,  
 2. Hap - py are we, His chil - dren, and re - joic - ing, We ev - er sing,  
 3. Look - ing are we, His chil - dren, for His com - ing, We ev - er sing,  
 we ev - er sing,

we ev - er sing; we ev - er sing; Un - to the Lord our Sav - ior, high - est

prais - es We now would bring, we now would bring.  
 We now would bring, we now would bring.

## Refrain

He re - deemed us by His blood, He re - deemed us by His blood;

We now give high - est prais - es un - to our ev - er blest Re - deem - er,

# Joyously Are We Marching

The musical score is written in 3/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The first system contains the first two lines of the hymn, and the second system contains the final line. The piano accompaniment features a steady march-like rhythm with triplets in the bass line. The vocal line includes first and second endings, both marked with a '3' and a slur, indicating triplet rhythms. The lyrics are: 'He has re-deemed us by His blood, He has re - deemed us by His blood, He has re - deemed us by His blood.'

He has re-deemed us by His blood, He has re - deemed us by His blood,

He has re - deemed us by His blood.

# Joyously On

1. March - ing on, an ar - my, strong and grand, March - ing on, to Ca - naan's hap - py land;  
2. March - ing on, thru sun - ny days of youth, Loy - al ev - er to the Gos - pel truth;  
3. March - ing on, thru dust and burn - ing heat, March - ing of - ten - times with wea - ry feet

By Je - ho - vah we are led a - long, Safe - ly to the land of joy and song,  
Tempt - ed of - ten as we on - ward go, Yield - ing nev - er to the wil - y foe,  
Strife and tri - als oft be - set our way, Yet we bold - ly march, make no de - lay,

Hap - py, free as birds up - on the wing, March - ing home - ward with the might - y King.  
With our ban - ners flash - ing 'gainst the sky, March - ing to the prom - ised land on high.  
Cheer - ful - ly our tri - als we will bear, For we know that joy a - waits us there.

## Chorus

On, joy - ous - ly on! We are march - ing on, an ar - my strong and  
March - ing on, march - ing on,



# Joyously On

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Joyously On". It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The first system contains the first two lines of the hymn. The second system contains the last two lines. The lyrics are: "grand; Strong and grand, On, joy - ous - ly on! We are march - ing on, march - ing on, march - ing on, to Ca - naan's hap - py land. hap - py land." There are triplets in both the vocal and piano parts in the first system.

grand;  
Strong and grand, On, joy - ous - ly on! We are  
march - ing on, march - ing on,

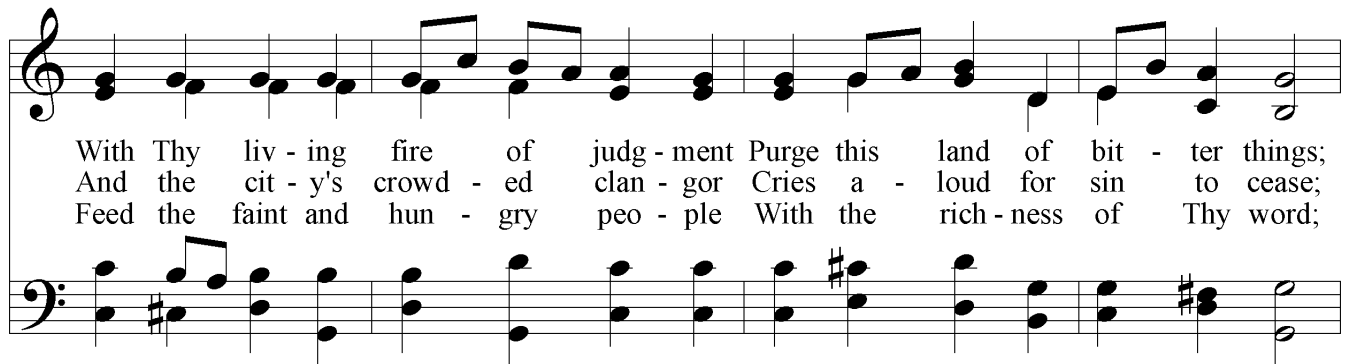
march - ing on, to Ca - naan's hap - py land.  
hap - py land.

# Judge Eternal, Throned in Splendor

ABBOTT 8,7,8,7,8,7



1. Judge e - ter - nal, thron'd in splen - dor, Lord of lords and King of kings,  
2. Still the wea - ry folk are pin - ing For the hour that brings re - lease,  
3. Crown, O God, Thine own en - deav - or; Cleave our dark - ness with Thy sword;



With Thy liv - ing fire of judg - ment Purge this land of bit - ter things;  
And the cit - y's crowd - ed clan - gor Cries a - loud for sin to cease;  
Feed the faint and hun - gry peo - ple With the rich - ness of Thy word;

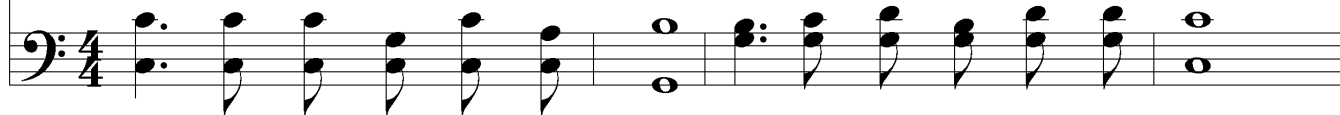


Sol - ace all its wide do - min - ion With the heal - ing of Thy wings.  
And the home - stead and the wood - land Plead in si - lence for their peace.  
Cleanse the bod - y of this na - tion Thru the glo - ry of the Lord. A - men.

# Just A Closer Walk With Thee



1. I am weak but Thou art strong; Je - sus, keep me from all wrong.  
2. Thru this world of toil and snares, If I fal - ter, Lord, who cares?  
3. When my fee - ble life is o'er, Time for me will be no more,



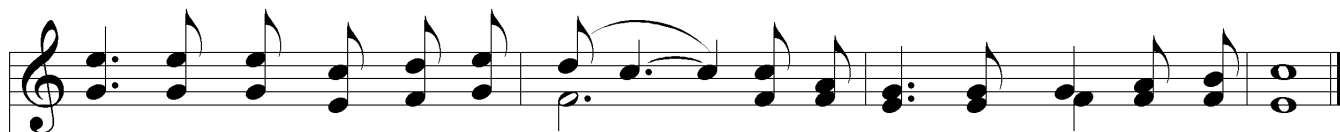
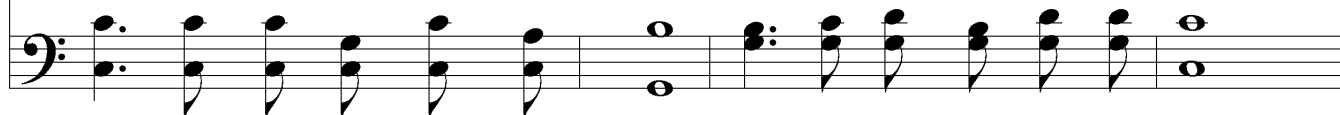
I'll be sat - is - fied as long As I walk, dear Lord, close to Thee.  
Who with me my bur - den shares? None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee.  
Guide me gen - tly, safe - ly o'er To Thy king - dom shore, to Thy shore.



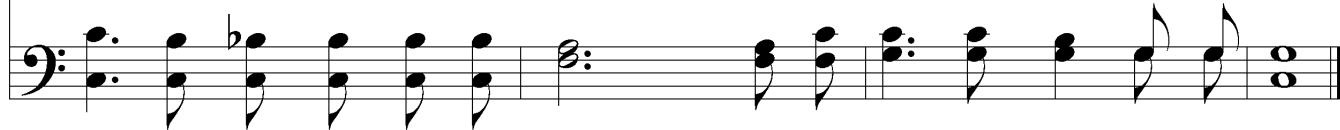
## Chorus



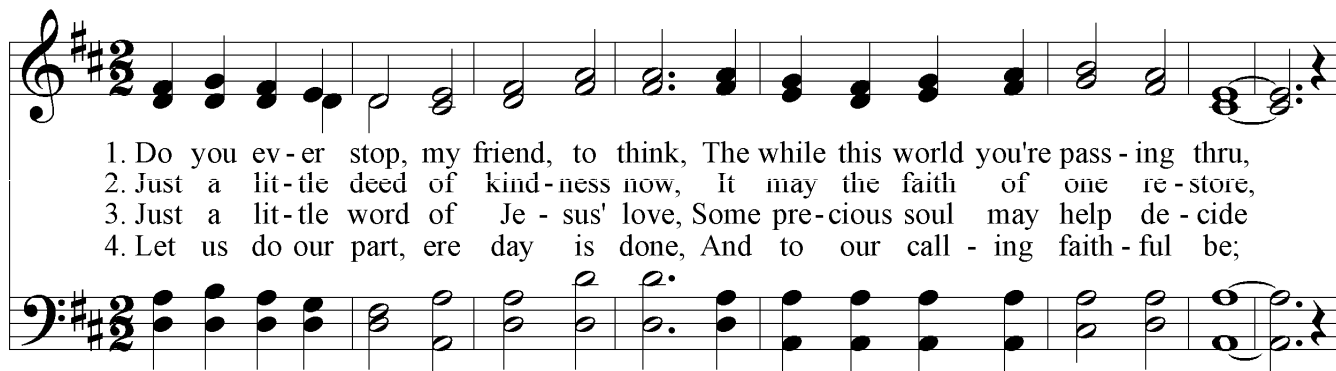
Just a clos - er walk with Thee, Grant it, Je - sus, is my plea.



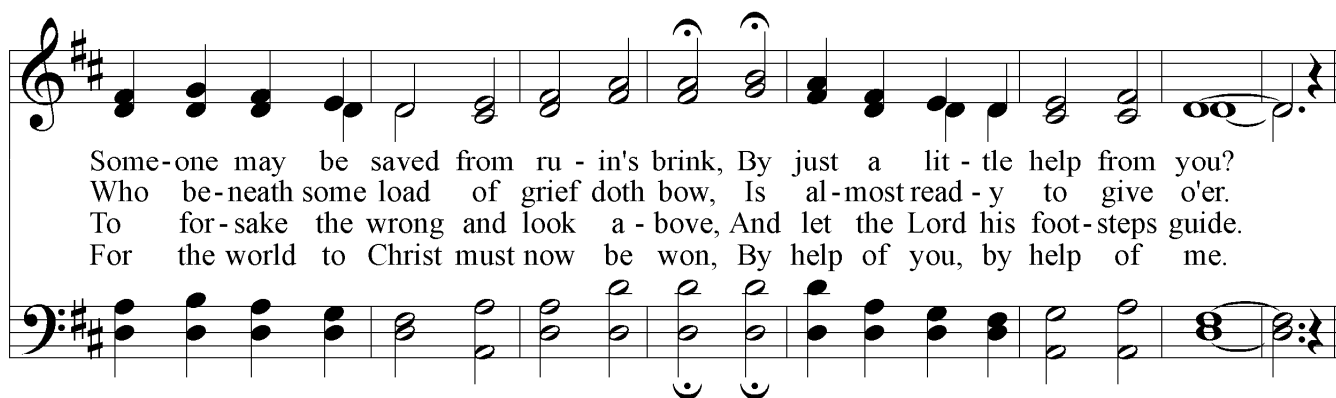
Dai - ly walk - ing close to Thee, Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.



# Just a Little Help From You

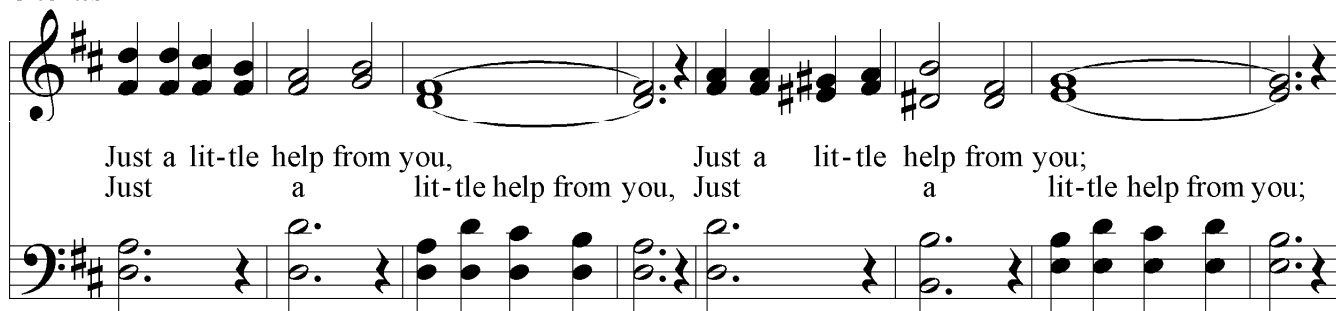


1. Do you ev - er stop, my friend, to think, The while this world you're pass - ing thru,  
2. Just a lit - tle deed of kind - ness now, It may the faith of one re - store,  
3. Just a lit - tle word of Je - sus' love, Some pre - cious soul may help de - cide  
4. Let us do our part, ere day is done, And to our call - ing faith - ful be;

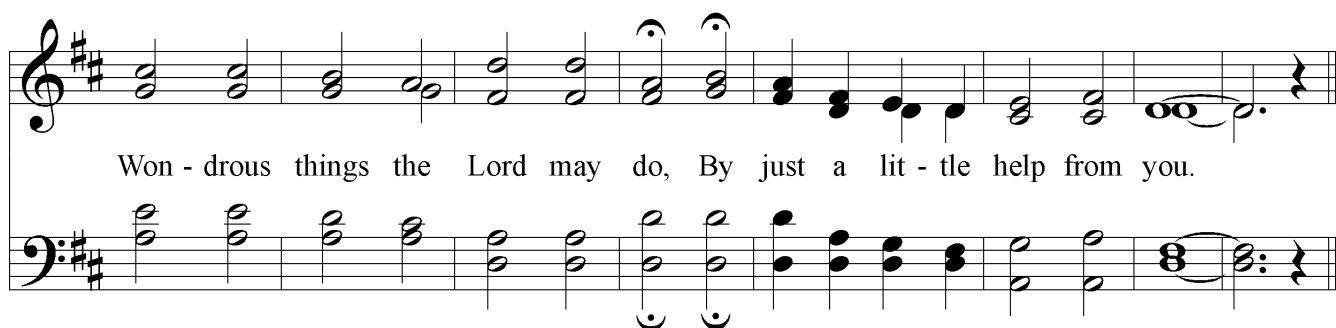


Some - one may be saved from ru - in's brink, By just a lit - tle help from you?  
Who be - neath some load of grief doth bow, Is al - most read - y to give o'er.  
To for - sake the wrong and look a - bove, And let the Lord his foot - steps guide.  
For the world to Christ must now be won, By help of you, by help of me.

## Chorus



Just a lit - tle help from you, Just a lit - tle help from you;  
Just a lit - tle help from you, Just a lit - tle help from you;



Won - drous things the Lord may do, By just a lit - tle help from you.

# Just A Little Prayer

1. Man - y are the deeds that I can nev - er do, For my strength is  
 2. Speak - ing words of kind - ness to the trou - bled heart, Shin - ing for the  
 3. Work - ing for the Mas - ter joy - ful - ly I go, Where - so - e'er He

small, and in - suf - fi - cient too; But un - to the Lord I ev - er would be true, And  
 Mas - ter till the shades de - part, With a sun - ny smile ne cour - age to im - part, I'm  
 sends me here on earth be - low, Do - ing as He or - ders, let - ting oth - er's know I'm

## Chorus

be a lit - tle help - er for Je - sus.  
 just a lit - tle help - er for Je - sus. Just a lit - tle help - er for  
 just a lit - tle help - er for Je - sus.

Je - sus an - y - where, Glad - ly do - ing ser - vice for Him here and there; Pa - tient - ly I will

work, my du - ty I will not shirk, I'm just a lit - tle help - er for Je - sus.

# Just A Little Sunshine

A<sup>b</sup>

1. Just a lit - tle sun - shine ev - 'ry - where we go, O - ver dark - ened  
2. Like the bless - ed Mas - ter, in this life, are we Sent to com - fort  
3. Just a lit - tle sun - shine makes the ros - es grow, In the bar - ren

path - ways, rays of bless - ing throw; Gold - en rays of glad - ness  
oth - ers, pub - lish lib - er - ty; Will - ing hands out - reach - ing,  
plac - es, flow'rs be - gin to show; Lift the clouds of sor - row,

§ *Fine*  
from a lov - ing heart Help the world to bright - en; let us do our part.  
strength - en - ing the weak, In the name of Je - sus, con - so - la - tion speak.  
cheer the hour of gloom, Fruits of grace will rip - en for im - mor - tal bloom.

*D. S.* - Tell - ing love's sweet sto - ry ev - 'ry - where we go.

## Chorus

Sun - shine, sun - shine, just a lit - tle sun - shine, Bear - ing heav'n - ly glad - ness

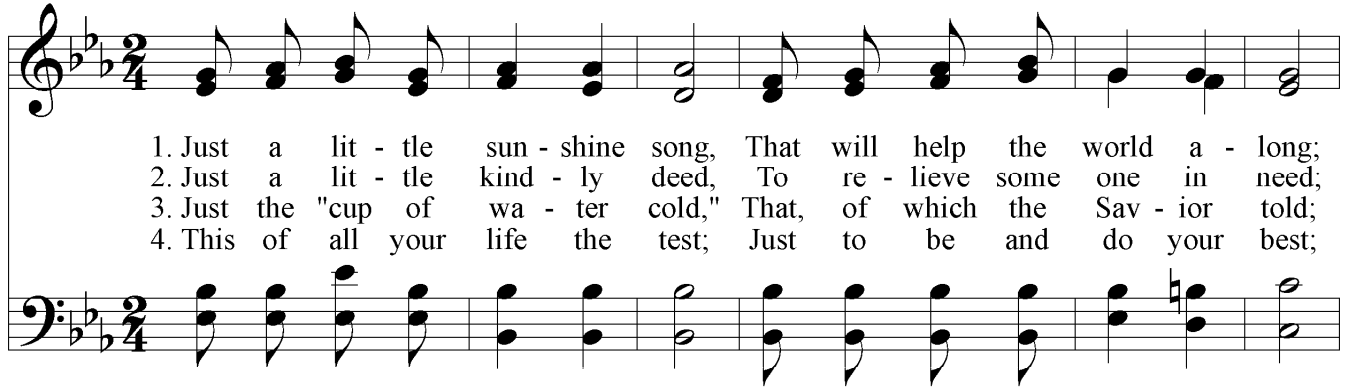
# Just A Little Sunshine

*D. S. al Fine*

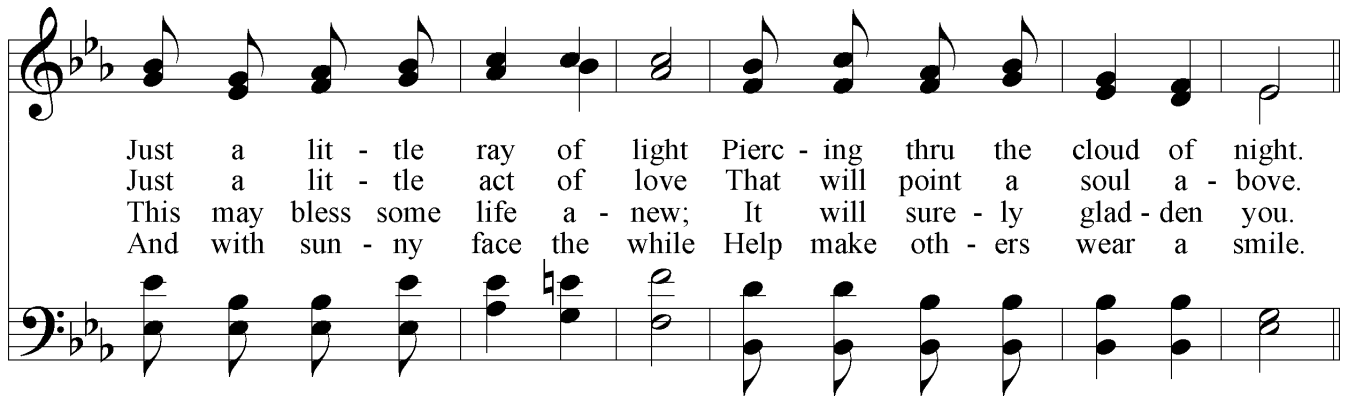
thru this world be - low; Sun - shine, sun - shine, just a lit - tle sun - shine,

The image shows a musical score for the song "Just A Little Sunshine". 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 piece ends with a double bar line and a fermata over the final note.

# Just A Little Sunshine Song




1. Just a lit - tle sun - shine song, That will help the world a - long;  
2. Just a lit - tle kind - ly deed, To re - lieve some one in need;  
3. Just the "cup of wa - ter cold," That, of which the Sav - ior told;  
4. This of all your life the test; Just to be and do your best;

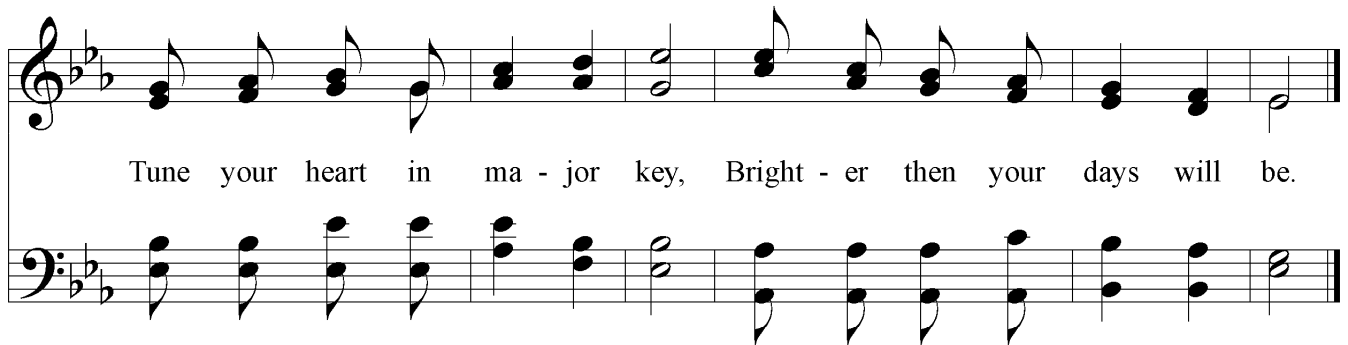


Just a lit - tle ray of light Pierc - ing thru the cloud of night.  
Just a lit - tle act of love That will point a soul a - bove.  
This may bless some life a - new; It will sure - ly glad - den you.  
And with sun - ny face the while Help make oth - ers wear a smile.

## Chorus



You might bet - ter laugh than cry; You might bet - ter smile than sigh;



Tune your heart in ma - jor key, Bright - er then your days will be.



# Just A Ray Of Sunshine

1. Just a ray of sun - shine Break - ing thru the gloom,  
 2. Just a lit - tle kind - ness, Bright and sun - ny smile,  
 3. Words and smiles so kind - ly Like the sun - shine fall,

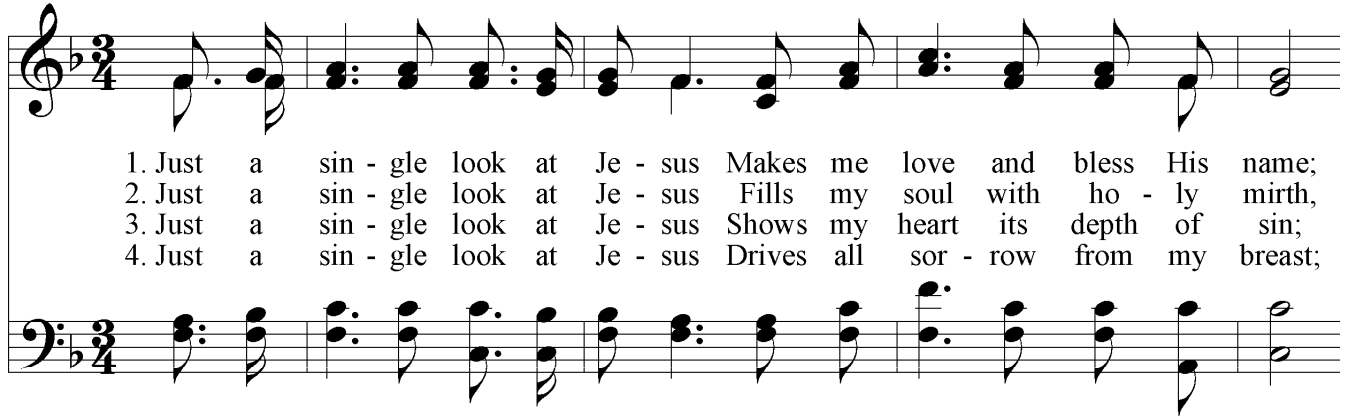
Makes the earth re - joice a - gain And the flow'rs to bloom;  
 Make the sad heart sing a - gain All its cares be - guile,  
 Let your pres - ence ev - er be Bless - ings un - to all;

Makes the earth re - joice a - gain And makes the flow'rs to bloom.  
 Make the sad heart sing a - gain And all its cares be - guile.  
 Let your pres - ence ev - er be Rich bless - ings un - to all.

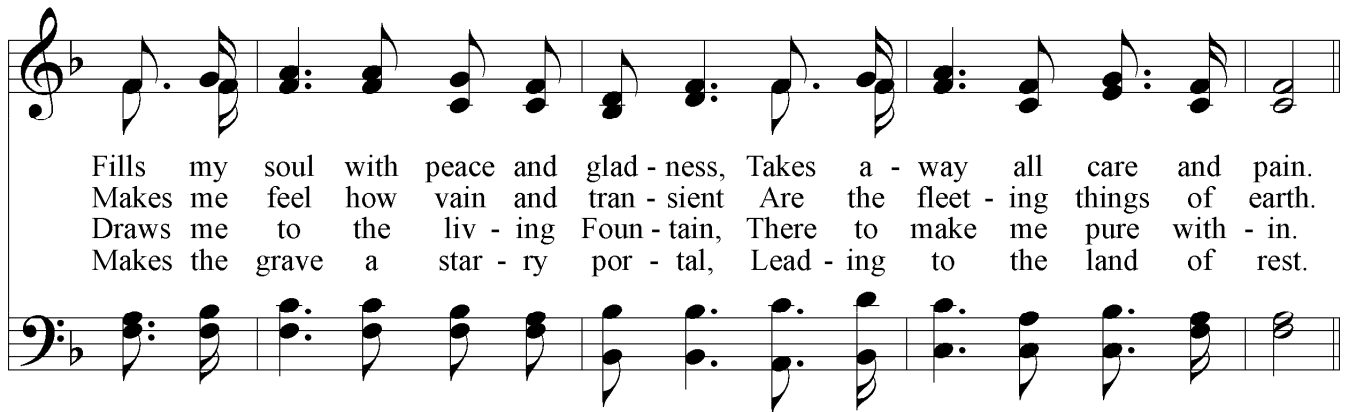
*Rit...*

# Just A Single Look At Jesus

"Look unto me \*\* all the ends of the earth." – Isa. 45:22



1. Just a sin - gle look at Je - sus Makes me love and bless His name;  
2. Just a sin - gle look at Je - sus Fills my soul with ho - ly mirth,  
3. Just a sin - gle look at Je - sus Shows my heart its depth of sin;  
4. Just a sin - gle look at Je - sus Drives all sor - row from my breast;

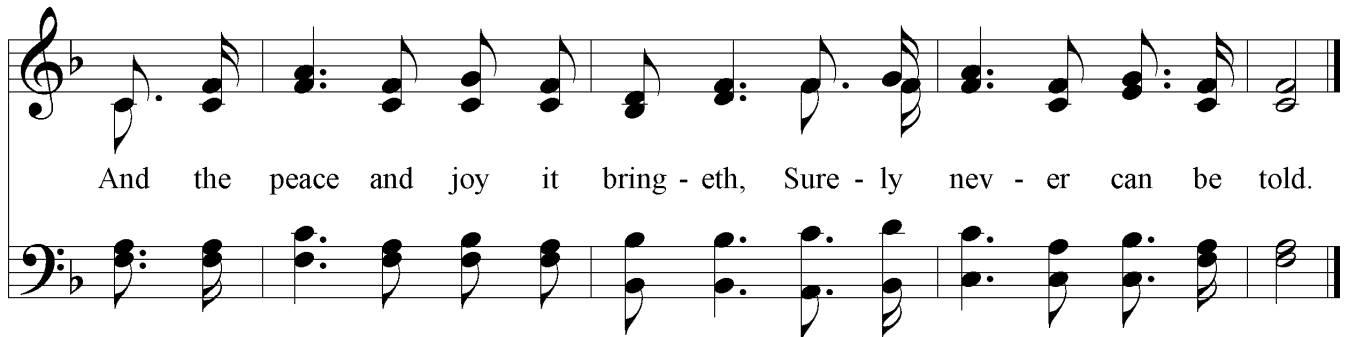


Fills my soul with peace and glad - ness, Takes a - way all care and pain.  
Makes me feel how vain and tran - sient Are the fleet - ing things of earth.  
Draws me to the liv - ing Foun - tain, There to make me pure with - in.  
Makes the grave a star - ry por - tal, Lead - ing to the land of rest.

## Chorus



Just a sin - gle look at Je - sus, O how pre - cious to be - hold;



And the peace and joy it bring - eth, Sure - ly nev - er can be told.

# Just A Word For Jesus

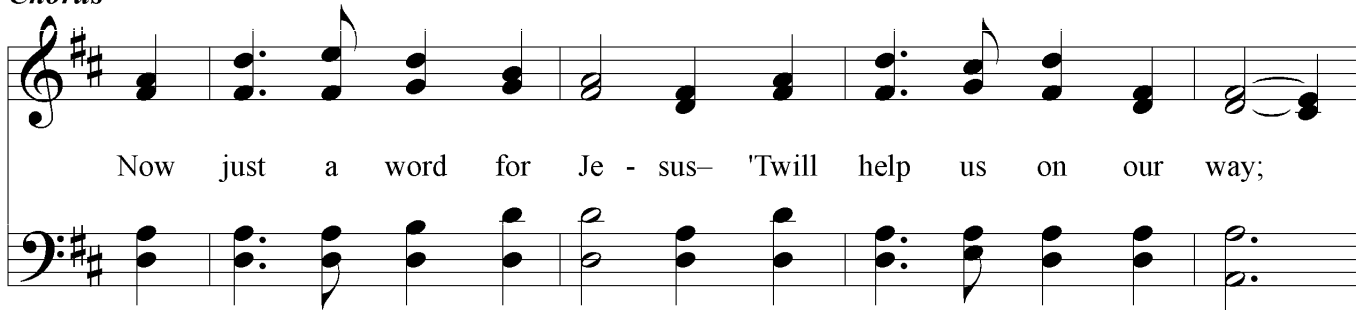


1. Now just a word for Je - sus; Your dear - est friend so true,  
2. Now just a word for Je - sus; You feel your sins for - giv'n,  
3. Now just a word for Je - sus; A cross it can - not be  
4. Now just a word for Je - sus; Let not the time be lost;  
5. Now just a word for Je - sus; And if your faith be dim,

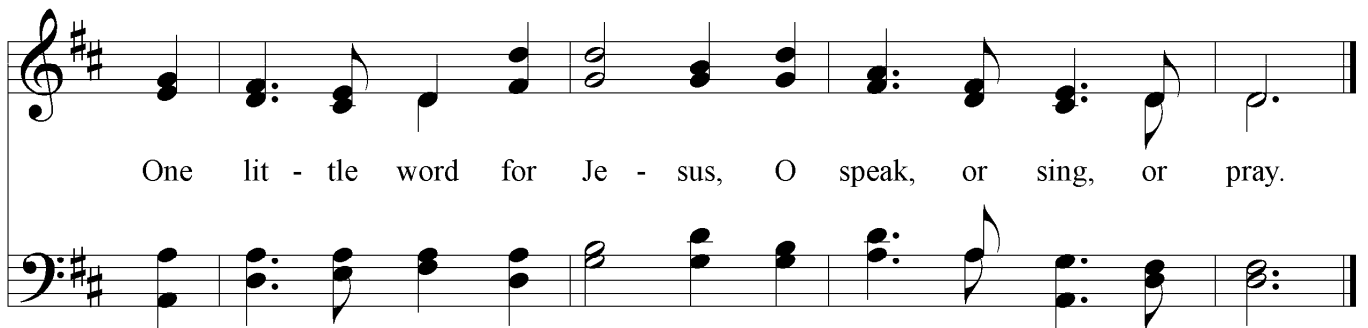


Come, cheer our hearts and tell us What He has done for you.  
And by His grace are striv - ing To reach a home in heav'n.  
To say, I love my Sav - ior Who gave His life for me.  
The heart's ne - glect - ed du - ty Brings sor - row to its cost.  
A - rise in all your weak - ness, And leave the rest to Him.

## Chorus



Now just a word for Je - sus- 'Twill help us on our way;



One lit - tle word for Je - sus, O speak, or sing, or pray.

# Just A Word In Season



1. Just a word in sea-son To a soul in need; Just a heart - y hand-clasp, Just a  
 2. Just a word in sea-son To a lit - tle child; Just a word of Je - sus, Gen - tle,  
 3. Might - y un - told pow - er Of a time - ly word; Care - less hearts are weak - ened, In - to

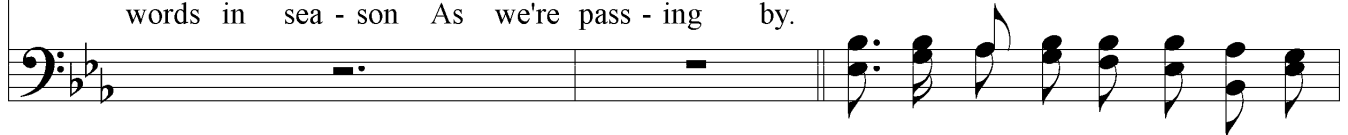


kind - ly deed: Then the dark cloud lift - ed, Bless - ed sun - shine came, At the  
 lov - ing, mild: The dear heart of child - hood Heard the Sav - ior's call: A young  
 new life stirred: And the name of Je - sus We may glo - ri - fy, Speak - ing

## Chorus



word in sea - son, Spo - ken in Christ's name.  
 life was yield - ed, Saved from sin's dark thrall. Just a word in sea - son, As the  
 words in sea - son As we're pass - ing by.



day goes by; Just a word in sea - son As the mo - ments fly; Speak a word for Je - sus



Ev - 'ry - where you go; Man - y hearts are long - ing His great love to know.



# Just A Word With Jesus

1. Just a word with Je - sus Be - fore the day be - gins, Just a plea for  
2. Just a tho't in se - cret, A lit - tle whis - per'd pray'r Makes the heart cou -  
3. Just a word with Je - sus - But O, how much it means When with trust un -

guid - ance A day of bless - ing wins. Just a mo - ment's wait - ing In  
ra - geous, And lifts a load of care; Just a glimpse of Je - sus To  
bro - ken A soul up - on Him leans. Grant, O pre - cious Sav - ior, Tho'

si - lence at His feet, Just to hear Him whis - per His words of coun - sel sweet.  
faith's un - wa - v'ring sight, Turns the clouds to sun - shine, And makes the whole day bright.  
much de - nied may be, We, thru life's short jour - ney, May walk and talk with Thee.

## Chorus

Talk to Je - sus of - ten, Heart to heart and face to face;  
Heart to heart and face to face;

# Just A Word With Jesus

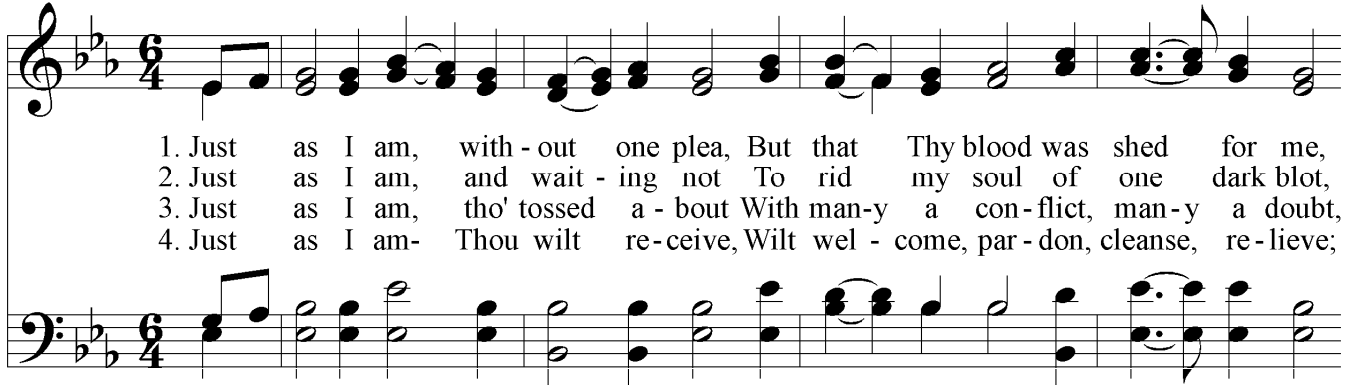
Talk to Je-sus of-ten, And trust His sov-'reign grace; Don't for-get to praise Him For

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a common time signature. It contains a vocal melody line with lyrics underneath. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, containing a bass line with chords. The lyrics for this system are: "Talk to Je-sus of-ten, And trust His sov-'reign grace; Don't for-get to praise Him For".

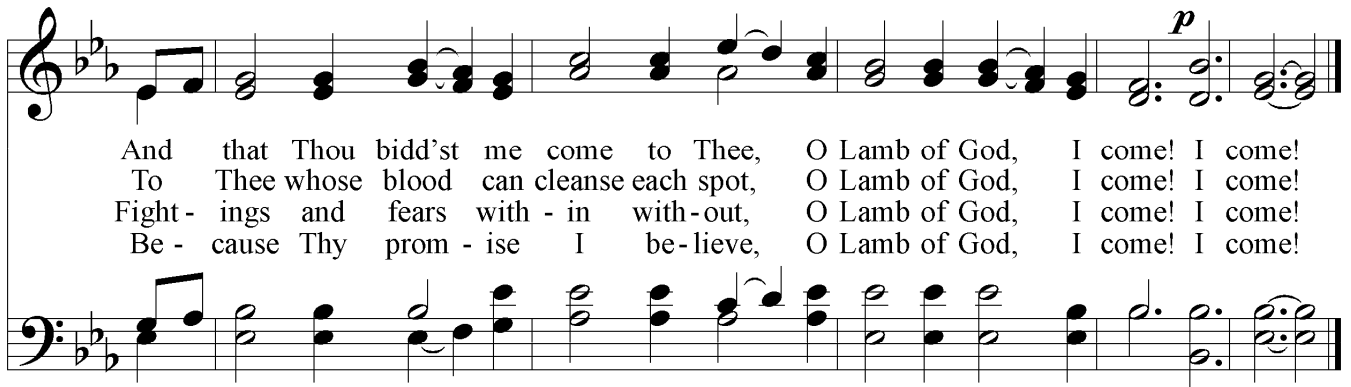
*Rit...*  
what He's done for you, Talk to Je - sus of - ten, This Friend so true.

The second system of music also consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the vocal melody from the first system, with a *Rit...* (ritardando) marking above it. The lower staff continues the bass line. The lyrics for this system are: "what He's done for you, Talk to Je - sus of - ten, This Friend so true." The system concludes with a double bar line.

# Just As I Am (Arr. 1 / 4 vs.)



1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a - bout With man-y a con - flict, man-y a doubt,  
4. Just as I am - Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt wel - come, par - don, cleanse, re - lieve;



And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
Fight - ings and fears with - in with - out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
Be - cause Thy prom - ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

# Just As I Am (Arr. 1 / 6vs.)

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a - bout With man - y a con - flict, man - y a doubt,  
4. Just as I am - poor, wretch - ed, blind, Sight, rich - es, heal - ing of the mind,  
5. Just as I am - Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt wel - come, par - don, cleanse, re - lieve;  
6. Just as I am - Thy love un - known Hath bro - ken ev - 'ry bar - ri - er down;

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
Fight - ings and fears with - in with - out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
Be - cause Thy prom - ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine a - lone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!



# Just As I Am (Arr. 2)

NEW TUNE



1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a - bout, With man - y a con - flict, man - y a doubt,
4. Just as I am - poor, wretch - ed, blind, Sight, rich - es, heal - ing of the mind,
5. Just as I am - Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt wel - come, par - don, cleanse, re - lieve!

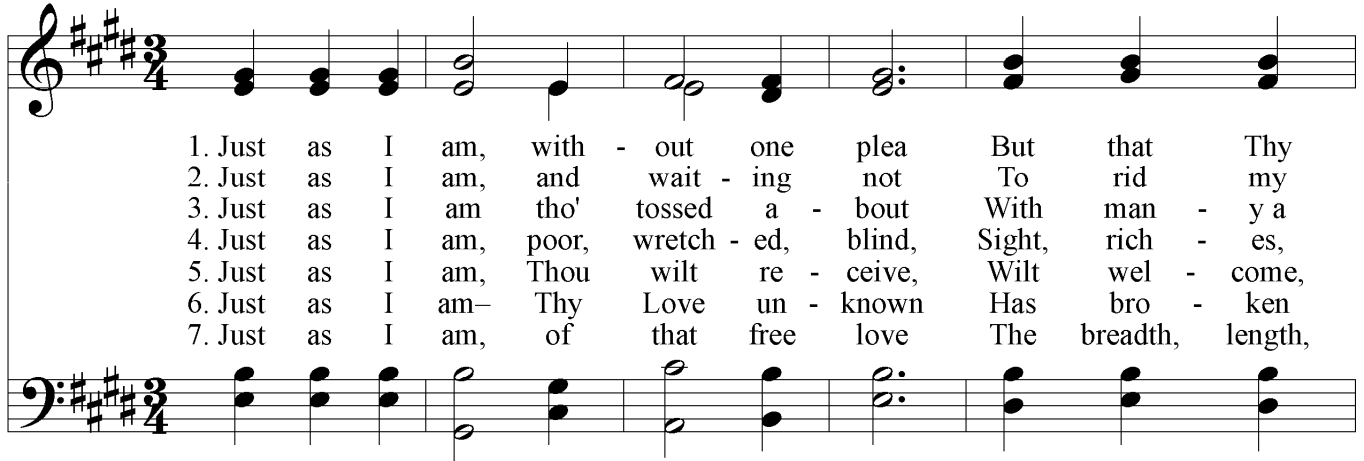


And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!  
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!  
Fight - ings and fears with - in, with - out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!  
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!  
Be - cause Thy prom - ise I be - lieve, - O Lamb of God, I come, I come!



# Just As I Am Without One Plea (Arr. 3)

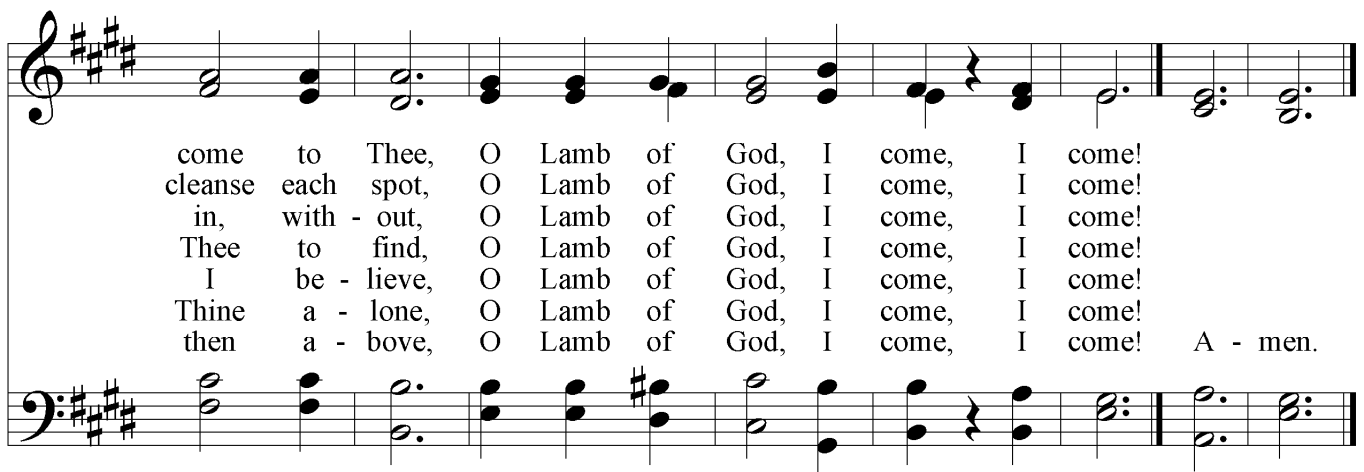
PASCAL 8, 8, 8



1. Just as I am, with - out one plea But that Thy  
2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my  
3. Just as I am tho' tossed a - bout With man - y a  
4. Just as I am, poor, wretch - ed, blind, Sight, rich - es,  
5. Just as I am, Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt wel - come,  
6. Just as I am - Thy Love un - known Has bro - ken  
7. Just as I am, of that free love The breadth, length,



blood was shed for me, And that Thou bidd'st me  
soul of one dark plot, To Thee, Whose blood can  
con - flict, man - y a doubt, Fight - ings and fears with -  
heal - ing of the mind, Yea, all I need in  
par - don, cleanse, re - lieve! Be - cause Thy prom - ise  
ev - 'ry bar - rier down; Now, to be Thine, yea,  
depth, and height to prove, Here for a sea - son,



come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!  
cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!  
in, with - out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!  
Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!  
I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!  
Thine a - lone, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!  
then a - bove, O Lamb of God, I come, I come! A - men.

# Just As I Am (Arr. 4)

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was  
 2. Just as I am poor, wretch - ed, blind, Sight, rich - es heal - ing

shed for me, And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I  
 of the mind, Yea, all I need, in Thee I find, O Lamb of God I

come! I come! Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
 come! I come! Just as I am, Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt wel-come, par-don, cleanse, re - lieve;

To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come! Just  
 Be - cause Thy prom - ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come! Just

as I am, tho' tossed a - bout With man - y a con - flict, man - y a doubt, Fight -  
 as I am, Thy love un - known Hath bro - ken ev - 'ry bar - rier down; Now

Words: Charlotte Elliot

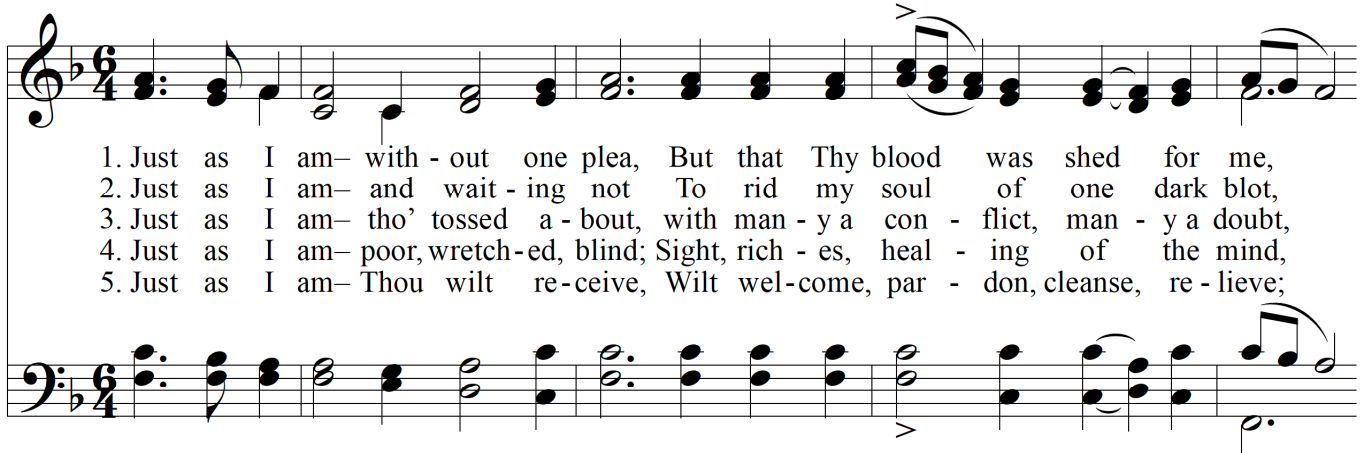
Music: Henry Tucker, Arr. by J. Lincoln Hall

# *Just As I Am*

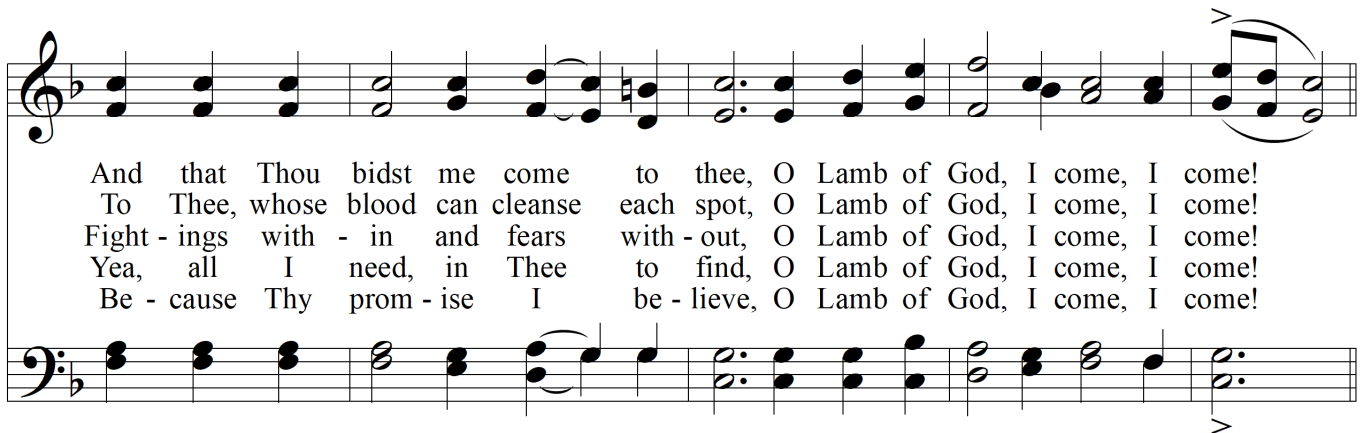
The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Just As I Am'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written between the two staves. The lyrics are: 'ings with - in and fears with - out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come! to be Thine, yea, Thine a - lone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!'. There are some musical notations above the treble staff, including accents (^) and a fermata over a note.

ings with - in and fears with - out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
to be Thine, yea, Thine a - lone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

# Just As I Am 8s (Arr. 5)

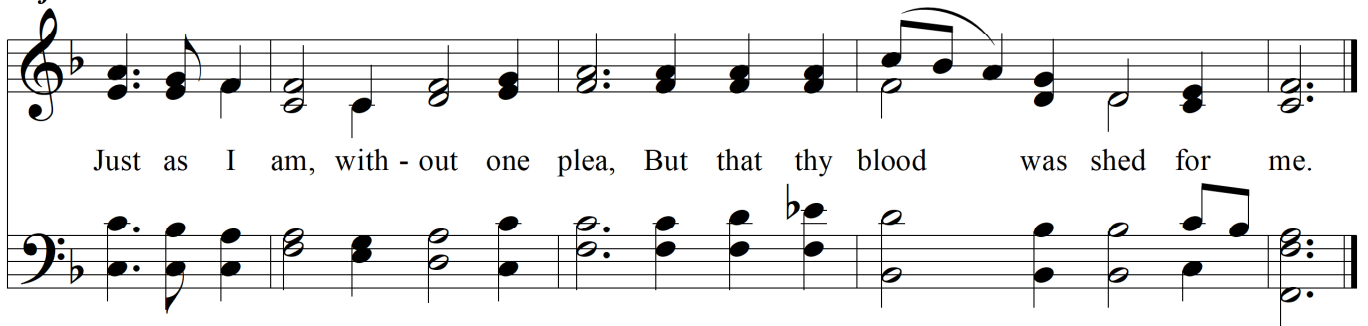


1. Just as I am— with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
2. Just as I am— and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
3. Just as I am— tho' tossed a - bout, with man - y a con - flict, man - y a doubt,  
4. Just as I am— poor, wretch - ed, blind; Sight, rich - es, heal - ing of the mind,  
5. Just as I am— Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt wel - come, par - don, cleanse, re - lieve;



And that Thou bidst me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!  
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!  
Fight - ings with - in and fears with - out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!  
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!  
Be - cause Thy prom - ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

## Refrain



Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that thy blood was shed for me.

# Just As I Am (Arr. 6)

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for  
 2. Just as I am, tho' tossed a - bout With man - y a con - flict, man - y a  
 3. Just as I am, Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt wel - come, par - don, cleanse, re -  
 (1.) With - out one plea,

me, And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb  
 doubt, Fight - ings with - in, and fears with - out, O Lamb  
 lieve, Be - cause Thy prom - ise I be - lieve, O Lamb  
 was shed for me, And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,

of God, I come, O Lamb of God, I come!  
 O Lamb of God,  
 O Lamb,

Just as I am, and wait - ing not, To rid my soul  
 Just as I am, poor, wretch - ed, blind, Sight, rich - es, heal -  
 Just as I am, Thy love un - known, Hath bro - ken ev -  
 Just as I am, and wait - ing not, To rid my soul

# Just As I Am

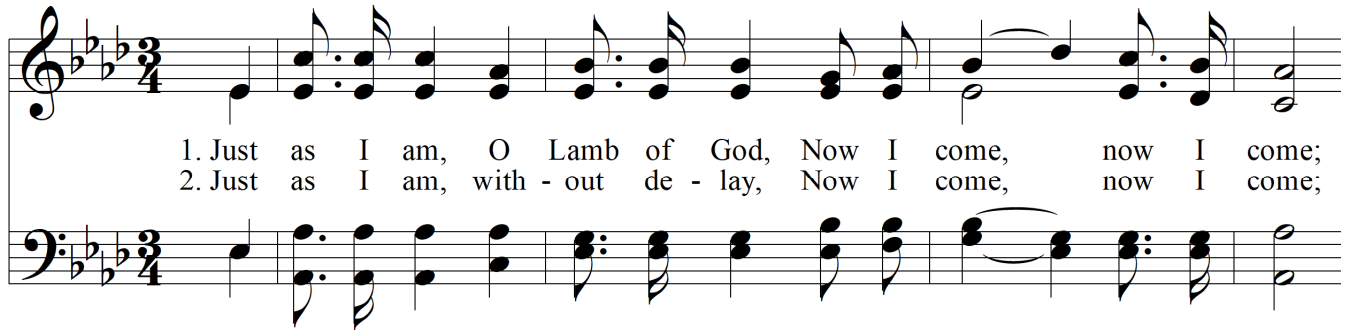
*Rit...* *a tempo*

of one dark blot, To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb  
ing of the mind, Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb  
'ry bar-rier down, Now to be Thine, yes, Thine a - lone, O Lamb  
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot,

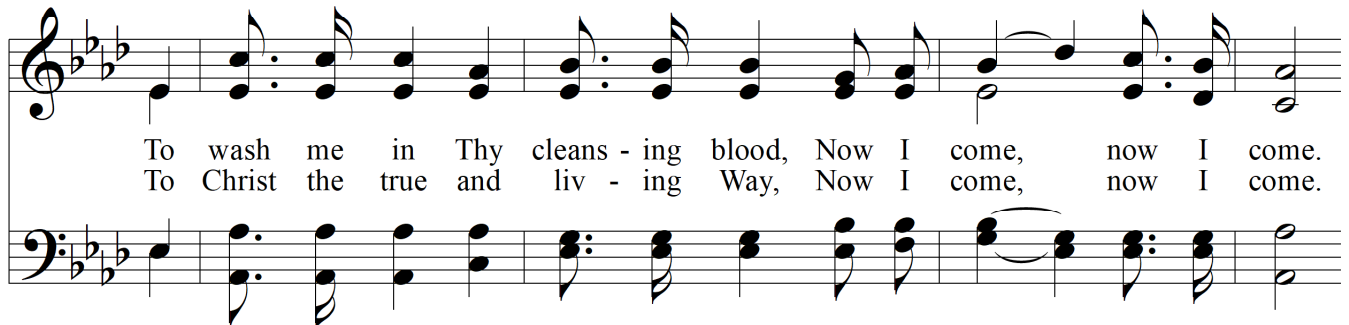
of God, I come, O Lamb of God, I come! A - men.  
O Lamb of God,  
O Lamb,

# Just As I Am, O Lamb Of God

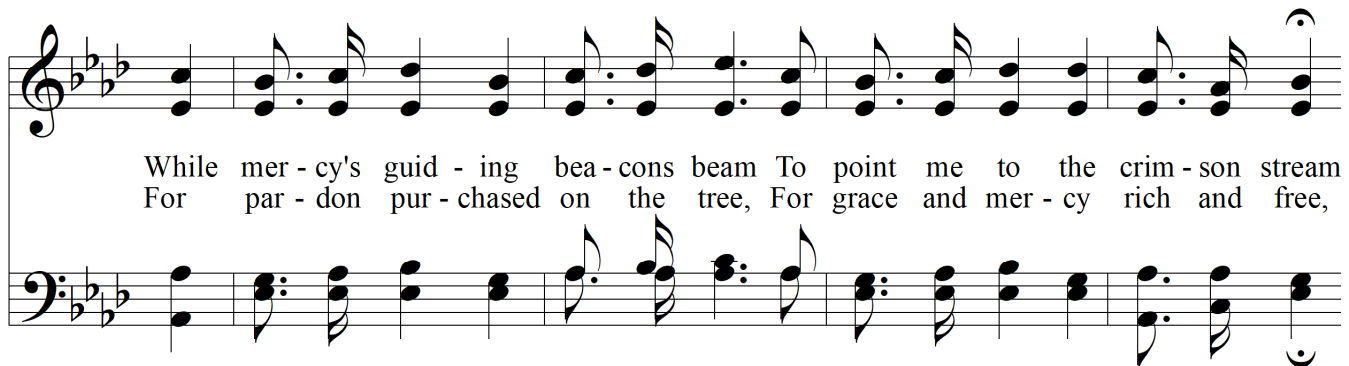
HASTINGS 8s & 7s D.



1. Just as I am, O Lamb of God, Now I come, now I come;  
2. Just as I am, with - out de - lay, Now I come, now I come;



To wash me in Thy cleans - ing blood, Now I come, now I come.  
To Christ the true and liv - ing Way, Now I come, now I come.



While mer - cy's guid - ing bea - cons beam To point me to the crim - son stream  
For par - don pur - chased on the tree, For grace and mer - cy rich and free,

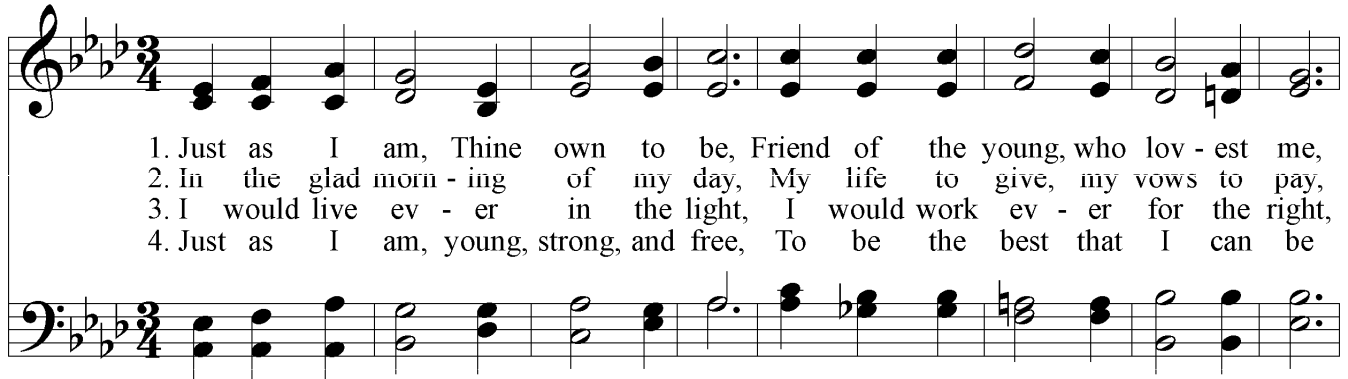


That makes the foul - est sin - ner clean, Now I come, now I come.  
O Lamb of God, I come to Thee, Now I come, now I come.

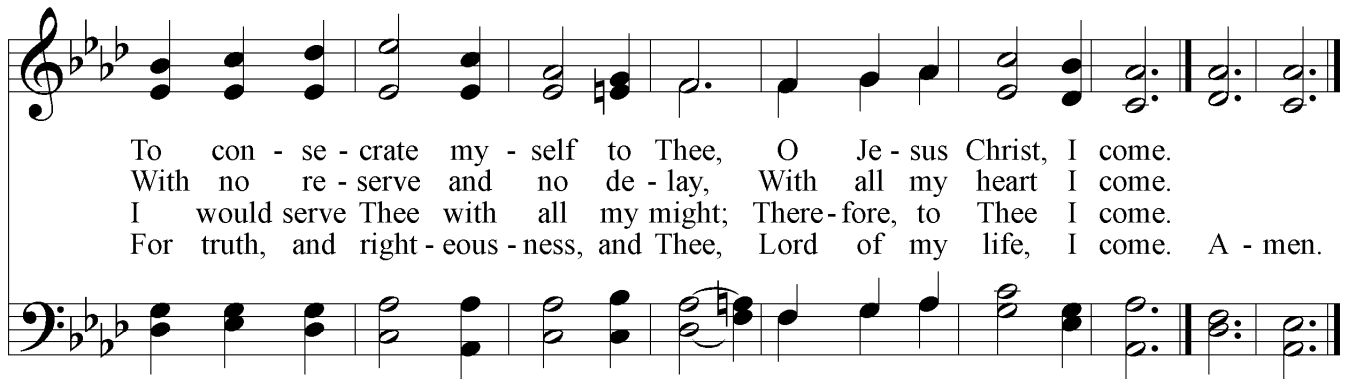


# Just As I Am, Thine Own to Be

JUST AS I AM 8, 8, 8, 6



1. Just as I am, Thine own to be, Friend of the young, who lov - est me,  
2. In the glad morn - ing of my day, My life to give, my vows to pay,  
3. I would live ev - er in the light, I would work ev - er for the right,  
4. Just as I am, young, strong, and free, To be the best that I can be



To con - se - crate my - self to Thee, O Je - sus Christ, I come.  
With no re - serve and no de - lay, With all my heart I come.  
I would serve Thee with all my might; There - fore, to Thee I come.  
For truth, and right - eous - ness, and Thee, Lord of my life, I come. A - men.

# Just As My Father Wills

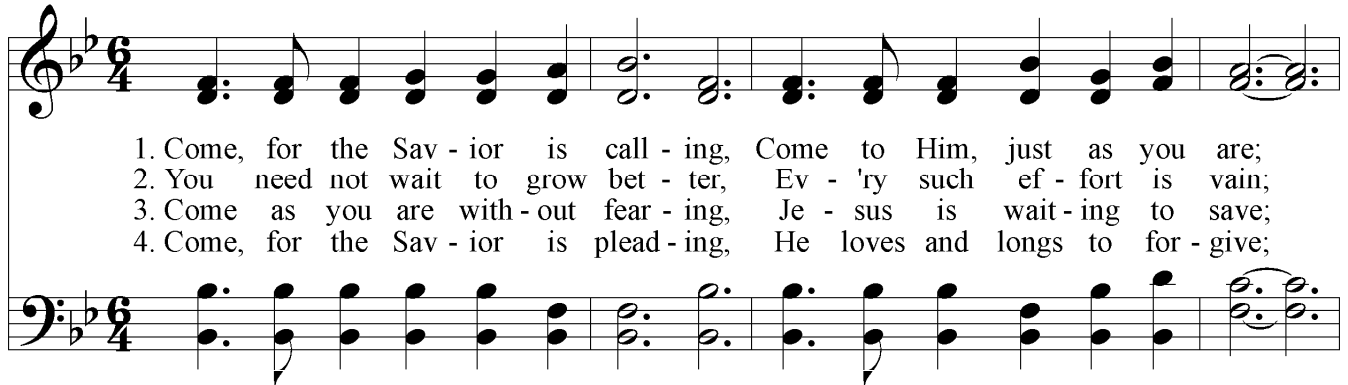


1. Just as He wills, so let it be, Whose hand shall mark my path for me;  
2. If He shall lead in pleas-ant ways, And all my days prove sun - ny days,  
3. If He, while on my jour-ney here, Shall bid me tread the path-way drear,  
4. Just as He wills who know-eth why Dark clouds some-times must veil the sky;  
5. Just as He wills— e - nough for me, The God I trust the end can see;

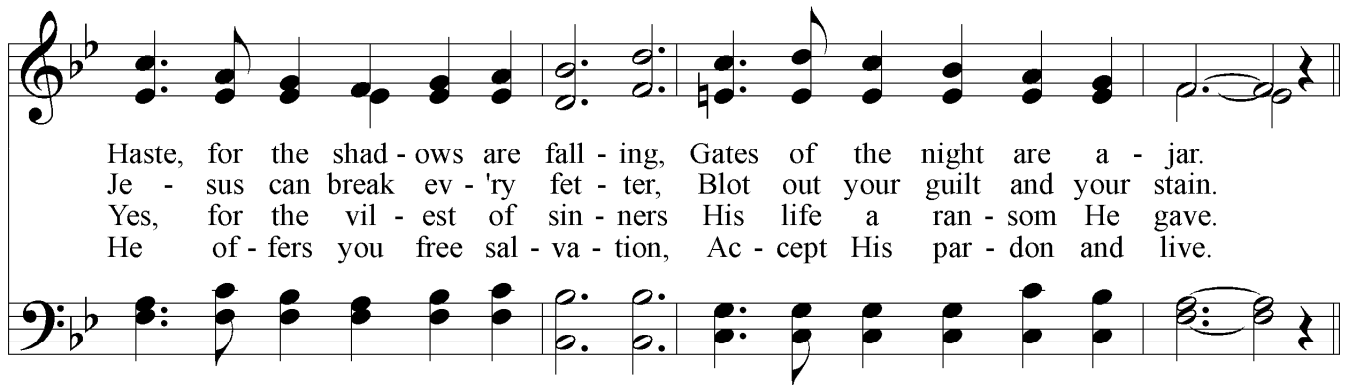


Just what I need His eye can see; Just as my Fa - ther wills.  
A song of thanks to Him I'll raise; Just as my Fa - ther wills.  
My song of thanks He still shall hear; Just as my Fa - ther wills.  
He chas - tens but to pu - ri - fy; Just as my Fa - ther wills.  
In weal or woe my song shall be:— Just as my Fa - ther wills.

# Just As You Are

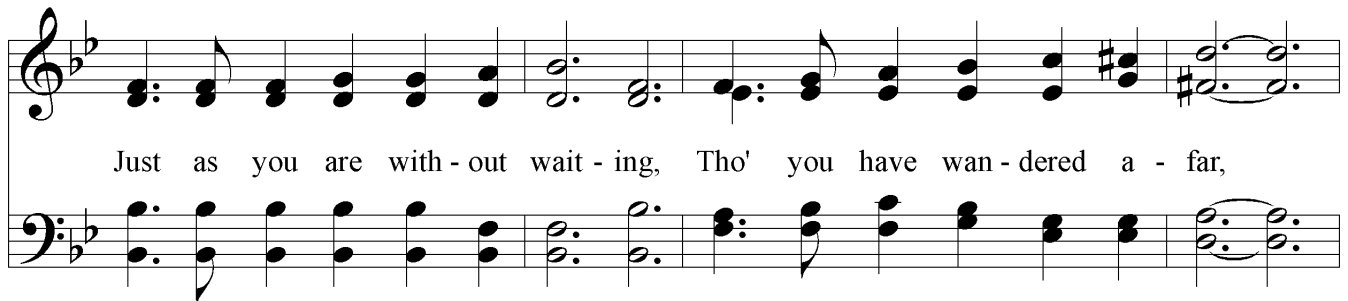


1. Come, for the Sav - ior is call - ing, Come to Him, just as you are;  
2. You need not wait to grow bet - ter, Ev - 'ry such ef - fort is vain;  
3. Come as you are with - out fear - ing, Je - sus is wait - ing to save;  
4. Come, for the Sav - ior is plead - ing, He loves and longs to for - give;



Haste, for the shad - ows are fall - ing, Gates of the night are a - jar.  
Je - sus can break ev - 'ry fet - ter, Blot out your guilt and your stain.  
Yes, for the vil - est of sin - ners His life a ran - som He gave.  
He of - fers you free sal - va - tion, Ac - cept His par - don and live.

## Chorus

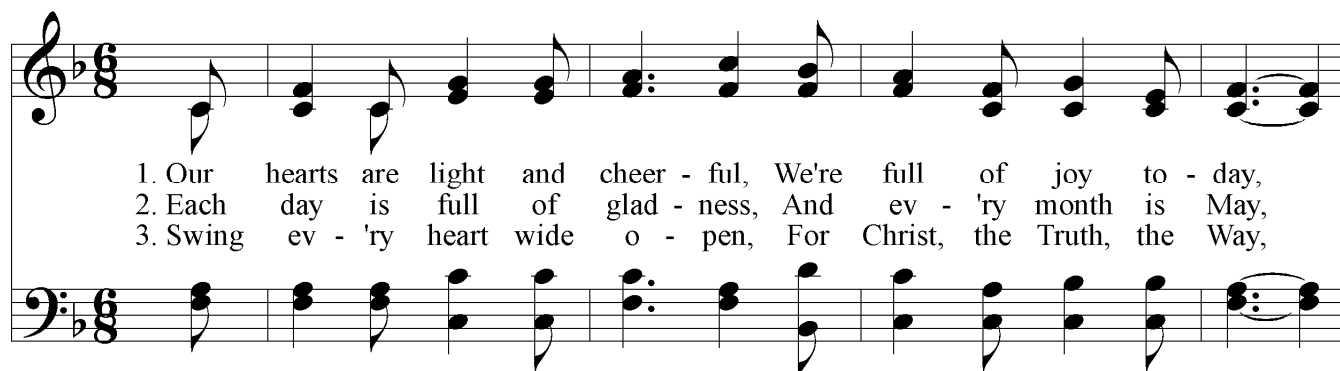


Just as you are with - out wait - ing, Tho' you have wan - dered a - far,



He will re - ceive, if you on - ly be - lieve, O come to Him just as you are.

# Just Ask Him In To Stay



1. Our hearts are light and cheer - ful, We're full of joy to - day,  
2. Each day is full of glad - ness, And ev - 'ry month is May,  
3. Swing ev - 'ry heart wide o - pen, For Christ, the Truth, the Way,



The Sav - ior is our wel - come guest, We've asked Him in to stay.  
The Sav - ior is our help - ful Friend, We've asked Him in to stay.  
Is wait - ing with a bless - ing rare, Just ask Him in to stay.

## Chorus



We've asked Him in to stay, He bright - ens ev - 'ry day,  
We've asked Him in to stay, He bright - ens ev - 'ry day,



His grace is so a - bound - ing, He drives all gloom a - way.

# Just Because He Loved Me So (Arr. 1)

1. { Come hear me tell the sto - ry Paul and Si - las loved so well,  
 You ask me why He suf - fered, I can on - ly say "I know,  
 2. { I'm glad my dear Re - deem - er walked be - side the Gal - i - lee,  
 He calls for me to fol - low, I will walk with Him be - low,  
 3. { I will sing His bound - less mer - cy, all the beau - ty of His ways  
 And no mat - ter where He leads me, it is best for me. I know,


How Je - sus left His home a - bove and came on earth to dwell; }  
 He gave His life a ran - som, just be - cause He } loved me so.  
 His life was pure and ho - ly, and His grace was full and free; }  
 He will nev - er, nev - er leave me, just be - cause He } loved me so.  
 If at times I do not see Him, I will trust and give Him praise; }  
 I will lean up - on His prom - ise, just be - cause He } loved me so.

## Chorus

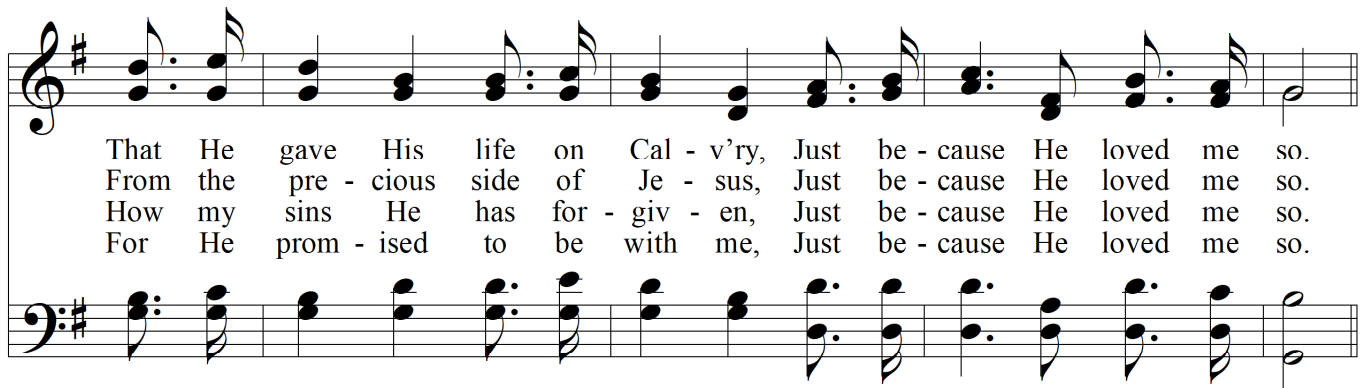
He loved me so, He loved me so; He gave His life a  
 He loved, He loved me so, He loved, He loved me

ran - som, Just be - cause He loved me so; - cause He loved me so.

# Just Because He Loved Me So (Arr. 2)



1. O the match - less love of Je - sus, Far ex - ceed - ing aught I know;  
2. O that match - less love un - meas - ured, And the heal - ing, cleans - ing flow,  
3. O the match - less love of Je - sus I would e'er to oth - ers show;  
4. O the match - less love of Je - sus, I would nev - er let it go;



That He gave His life on Cal - v'ry, Just be - cause He loved me so.  
From the pre - cious side of Je - sus, Just be - cause He loved me so.  
How my sins He has for - giv - en, Just be - cause He loved me so.  
For He prom - ised to be with me, Just be - cause He loved me so.

## Chorus



Just be - cause He loved me so, Just be - cause He loved me so;



Free - ly gave His life a ran - som, Just be - cause He loved me so.

# Just Before The Dawning

1. O'er the sil - ver wa - ters of a pearl - y stream, Just be - fore the  
 2. O the bliss en - chant - ing! O the vi - sions there! Burst - ing like a  
 3. Dream - ing still we wan - der while our lift - ed eyes View a world of  
 4. Now from sleep a - wak - ing, see the morn - ing beams Chas - ing all the

dawn - ing of the day; An - gel guards de - scend - ing in a hap - py dream,  
 flood of gold - en light; Not a wave of sor - row, not a throbb of care,  
 love and joy un - told, Dream - ing still we lis - ten to the songs that rise  
 clouds of night a - way; Yet the harp of mem - 'ry brings the hap - py dream

*Chorus*

Bear us to the sum - mer land a - way.  
 In that hap - py, hap - py dream so bright.  
 From the hearts that nev - er more grow old. Lo, a shin - ing band, wait - ing  
 Just be - fore the dawn - ing of the day.

on the strand, Greet us with a sweet and tune - ful lay; Gen - tle words of

# *Just Before The Dawning*

cheer in that dream we hear, Just be - fore the dawn - ing of the day.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Just Before The Dawning". 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 begins with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note G4, a quarter note F4, and a quarter note E4. The accompaniment starts with a quarter note G2, a quarter note F2, and a quarter note E2. The lyrics are: "cheer in that dream we hear, Just be - fore the dawn - ing of the day." The score ends with a double bar line.



# Just Beyond the Rolling River



1. Just be - yond the roll - ing riv - er, Lies a bright and sun - ny land,  
2. Soon we'll cross the roll - ing riv - er, Soon we'll join the hap - py band.  
3. When we've crossed the roll - ing riv - er, To that land be - yond the tide,

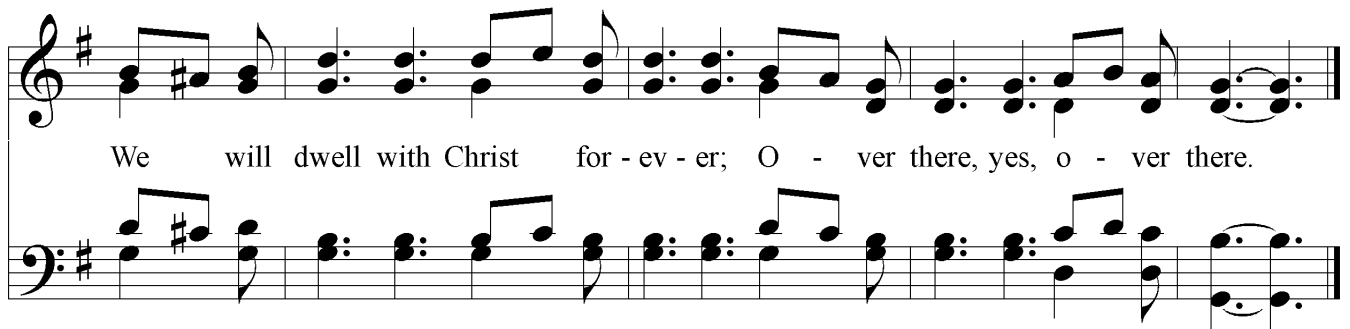


Where the saved with Christ are dwell - ing, A u - nit - ed hap - py band.  
There to dwell with Christ for - ev - er In that ho - ly hap - py land.  
Pearl - y gates on gold - en hing - es, Will be stand - ing o - pen wide.

## Chorus



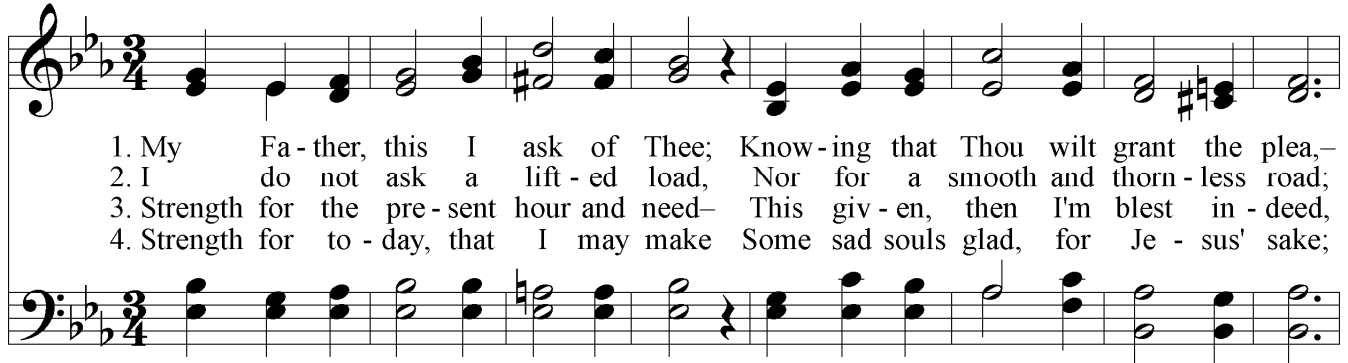
Just be - yond the roll - ing riv - er, In that land so bright and fair,



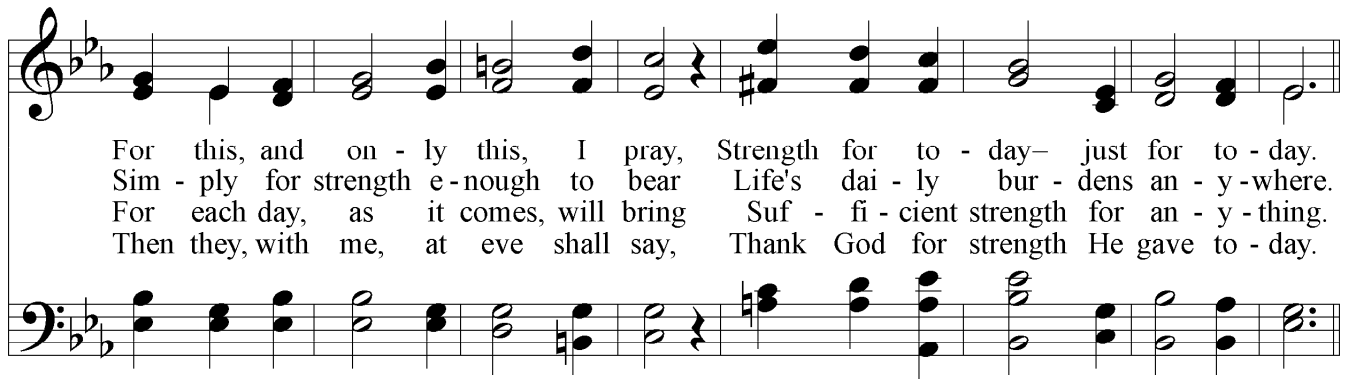
We will dwell with Christ for - ev - er; O - ver there, yes, o - ver there.

# Just For Today (Arr. 1)

"As thy days, so shall thy strength be." – Deut. 33:25



1. My Fa - ther, this I ask of Thee; Know - ing that Thou wilt grant the plea -  
2. I do not ask a lift - ed load, Nor for a smooth and thorn - less road;  
3. Strength for the pre - sent hour and need - This giv - en, then I'm blest in - deed,  
4. Strength for to - day, that I may make Some sad souls glad, for Je - sus' sake;



For this, and on - ly this, I pray, Strength for to - day - just for to - day.  
Sim - ply for strength e - nough to bear Life's dai - ly bur - dens an - y - where.  
For each day, as it comes, will bring Suf - fi - cient strength for an - y - thing.  
Then they, with me, at eve shall say, Thank God for strength He gave to - day.

## Chorus



Strength for each tri - al and each task, What more, my Fa - ther, should I ask?



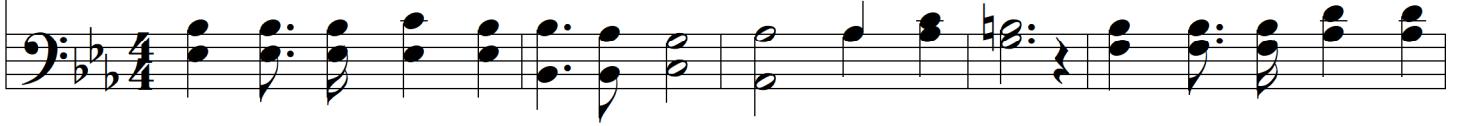
Just as I need it, day by day, Strength for my weak - ness, - this I pray.

# Just For To-Day (Arr. 2)

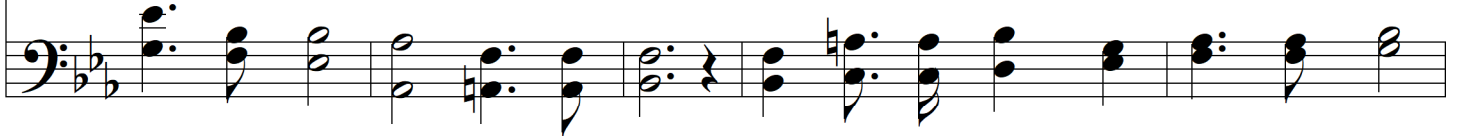
E $\flat$



1. Lord, for to - mor - row and its needs I do not pray; Keep me, my God, from  
2. Let me no wrong or i - dle word Un - think - ing say; Set Thou a seal up -  
3. And if, to - day, this life of mine Should ebb a - way, Give me Thy sac - ra -



stain of sin Just for to - day. Help me to la - bor ear - nest - ly,  
on my lips Thru all to - day. Let me in sea - son, Lord, be grave,  
ment di - vine, Fa - ther, to - day. So for to - mor - row and its needs



*Cres...*

*ff*

*Rall...*



And du - ly pray; Let me be kind in word and deed, Fa - ther, to - day.  
In sea - son gay; Let me be faith - ful to Thy grace, Dear Lord, to - day.  
I do not pray; Still keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Thru each to - day.



# Just For You



1. There's a word for you to speak, There's a deed for you to do;  
2. Grand and glo - rious words will ring, Till the world is thrilled a - new;  
3. While the he - roes storm the heights, In the val - ley wet with dew  
4. Ev - er, as you jour - ney on, Un - der cloud or un - der blue;  
5. When, at last the work is done And the wea - ry jour - ney thru,



And word and deed are wait - ing Just for you, on - ly you;  
Sweet, home - ly words are wait - ing Just for you, on - ly you;  
Some wound - ed soul is wait - ing Just for you, on - ly you;  
Do well the work that's wait - ing Just for you, on - ly you;  
A star - ry crown is wait - ing Just for you, on - ly you;



And word and deed are wait - ing Just for you, on - ly you.  
Sweet, home - ly words are wait - ing Just for you, on - ly you.  
Some wound - ed soul is wait - ing Just for you, on - ly you.  
Do well the work that's wait - ing Just for you, on - ly you.  
A star - ry crown is wait - ing Just for you, on - ly you.



# Just Lean Upon Jesus

1. Just lean up - on Je - sus; He'll help you a - long, And bright - en your  
 2. Just lean up - on Je - sus; In ser - vice per - plexed, And ask Him to  
 3. Just lean up - on Je - sus; And bring ev - 'ry care, Tho' tri - fling or  
 4. Just lean up - on Je - sus; When trou - bles dis - may; He counts ev - 'ry

path - way With man - y a song. Glad songs of re - joic - ing, Be -  
 show you The work that comes "next;" Then sim - ply o - bey - ing, Re -  
 heav - y, To Him who hears pray'r. He tells you so kind - ly In  
 foot - step That leads up to Day. So near "the Be - lov - ed" No

cause He is near, So might - y to save you, So will - ing to cheer.  
 sults leave with Him; His arm is un - fail - ing, His eye nev - er dim.  
 Him to con - fide, O trust Him most ful - ly, There's joy at His side.  
 ill need af - fright; The val - ley of shad - ow, His pres - ence makes bright.

## Chorus

Just lean up - on Je - sus, Dear  
 Just lean up - on Je - sus, just lean up - on Je - sus, Just

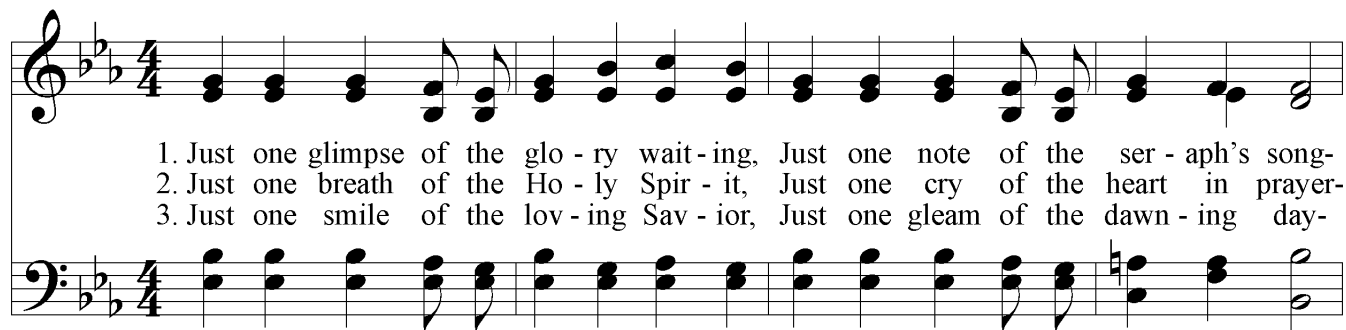
# Just Lean Upon Jesus

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Just Lean Upon Jesus". It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

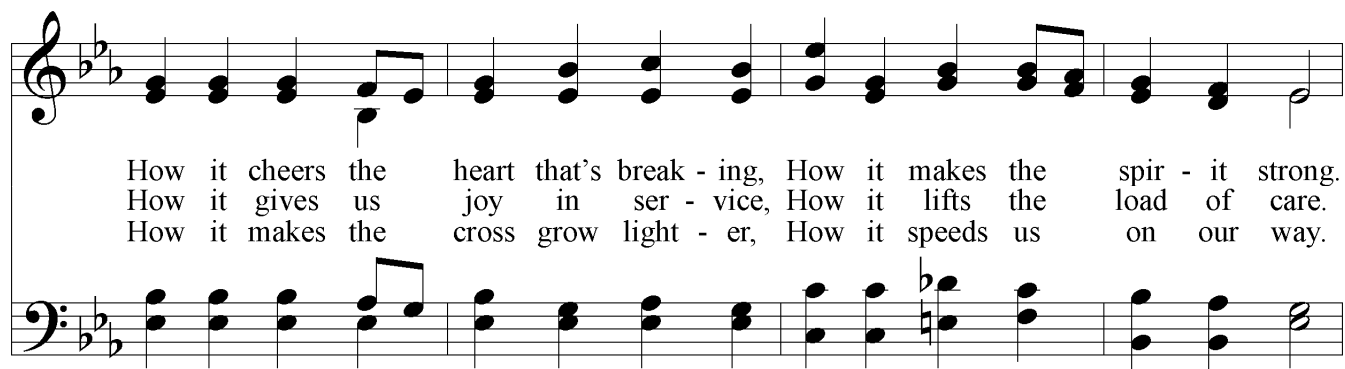
child of His care; Just lean up - on  
lean up - on Je - sus, Dear child of His care; Just lean up - on Je - sus, just

Je - sus, Your bur - den He'll share.  
lean up - on Je - sus, Your bur - den He'll share, your bur - den He'll share.

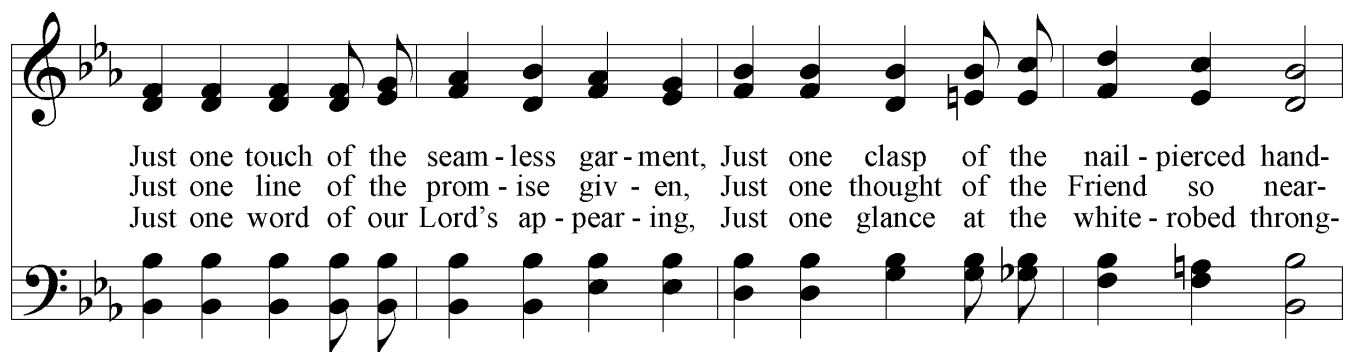
# Just One Glimpse



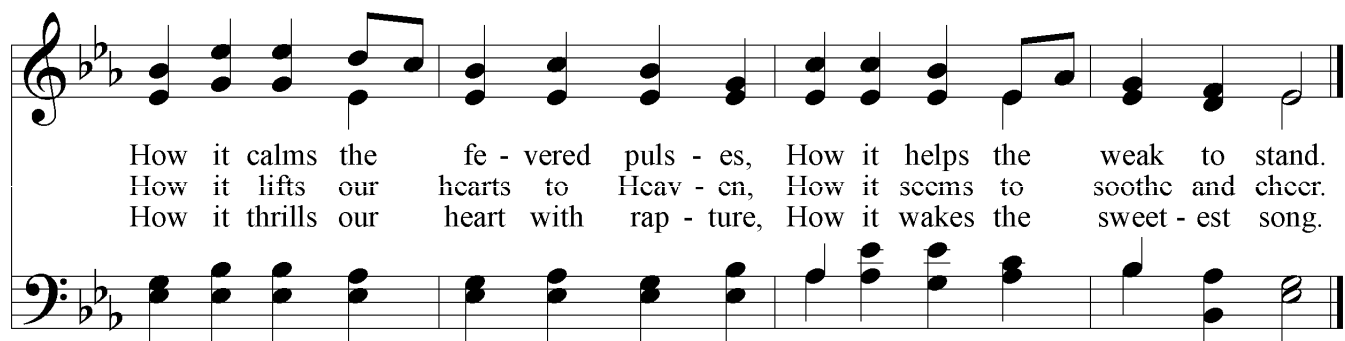
1. Just one glimpse of the glo - ry wait - ing, Just one note of the ser - aph's song -  
2. Just one breath of the Ho - ly Spir - it, Just one cry of the heart in prayer -  
3. Just one smile of the lov - ing Sav - ior, Just one gleam of the dawn - ing day -



How it cheers the heart that's break - ing, How it makes the spir - it strong.  
How it gives us joy in ser - vice, How it lifts the load of care.  
How it makes the cross grow light - er, How it speeds us on our way.



Just one touch of the seam - less gar - ment, Just one clasp of the nail - pierced hand -  
Just one line of the prom - ise giv - en, Just one thought of the Friend so near -  
Just one word of our Lord's ap - pear - ing, Just one glance at the white - robed throug -



How it calms the fe - vered puls - es, How it helps the weak to stand.  
How it lifts our hearts to Heav - en, How it seems to soothe and cheer.  
How it thrills our heart with rap - ture, How it wakes the sweet - est song.

# Just One Touch



1. Just one touch as He moves a - long, Push'd and press'd by the jost - ling throng,
2. Just one touch and He makes me whole, Speaks sweet peace to my sin - sick soul,
3. Just one touch! and the work is done, I am saved by the bless - ed Son,
4. Just one touch! and He turns to me, O the love in His eyes I see!
5. Just one touch! by His might - y pow'r, He can heal thee this ver - y hour,



Just one touch and the weak was strong, Cured by the Heal - er di - vine.  
At His feet all my bur - dens roll, - Cured by the Heal - er di - vine.  
I will sing while the ag - es run, Cured by the Heal - er di - vine.  
I am His for He hears my plea, Cured by the Heal - er di - vine.  
Thou canst hear tho' the tem - pests low'r, Cured by the Heal - er di - vine.

## Chorus



Just one touch as He pass - es by, He will list to the faint - est cry,



Come and be saved while the Lord is nigh, Christ is the Heal - er di - vine.



di-vine.



# Just One Way To The Gate

1. There are man - y paths thru this world of sin,  
 2. There are some who sneer at the old Cross Road,  
 3. Oth - ers risk their souls on some new-made way,  
 (1. There are man - y paths thru this world of sin,

But there's on - ly one I shall trav - el in;  
 At the pearl - y gate, and the soul's a - bode;  
 Think - ing they will come to the gate some day;  
 But there's on - ly one I shall trav - el in;

'Tis the old Cross Road, or the way called "Straight,"  
 Yet I mind them not, but, with hap - py song,  
 Oh, may they find out, 'ere their lives are done,  
 'Tis the old Cross Road, or the way called "Straight,"

There is just one way to the pearl - y gate.  
 Of as - sur - ance sweet, still I press a - long.  
 That the old Cross Road is the on - ly one.  
 There is just one way to the pearl - y gate.)

# Just One Way To The Gate

## Chorus

There is just one way There is just one way to the pearl - y

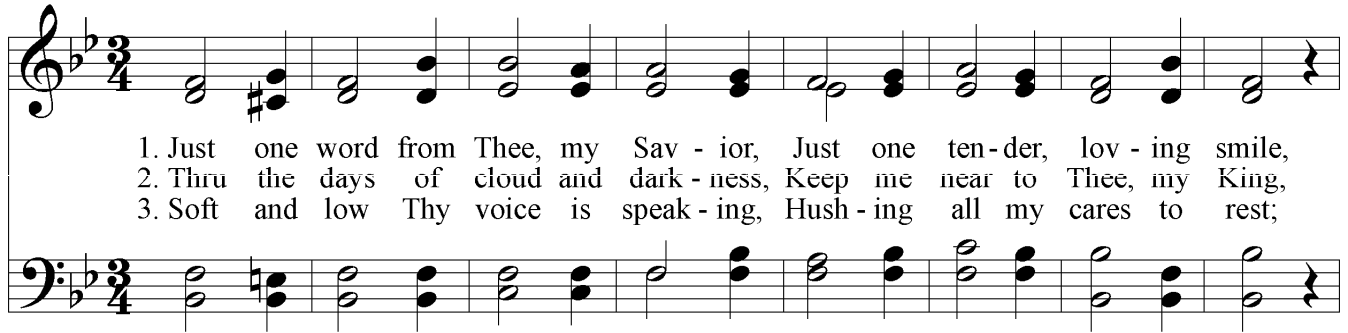
gate, to the pearl - y gate, To the crown of life To the crown of life

and the friends who wait, and the friends who wait, 'Tis the old Cross

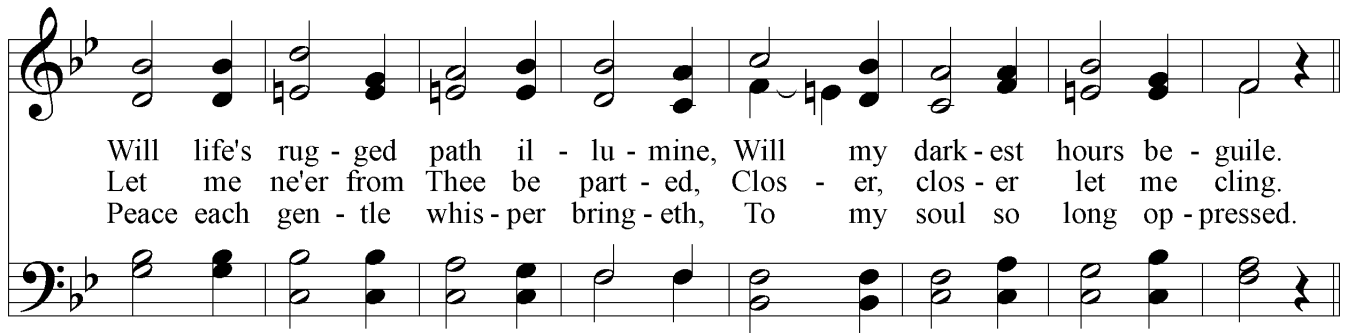
Road, 'Tis the old Cross Road, or the way called "Straight," or the way called "Straight,"

There is just one way There is just one way to the pearl - y gate. to the pearl - y gate.

# Just One Word From Thee



1. Just one word from Thee, my Sav - ior, Just one ten - der, lov - ing smile,  
2. Thru the days of cloud and dark - ness, Keep me near to Thee, my King,  
3. Soft and low Thy voice is speak - ing, Hush - ing all my cares to rest;



Will life's rug - ged path il - lu - mine, Will my dark - est hours be - guile.  
Let me ne'er from Thee be part - ed, Clos - er, clos - er let me cling.  
Peace each gen - tle whis - per bring - eth, To my soul so long op - pressed.

## Chorus



Just one lit - tle word, my Sav - ior, Just one lov - ing smile from Thee;



And my griefs will all be light - er, All my path will bright - er be.

# Just Over In The Glory Land (3 vs.)

1. I've a home pre - pared where the saints a - bide, Just o - ver in the  
 2. I am on my way to those man - sions fair, Just o - ver in the  
 3. With the blood - washed throng I will shout and sing, Just o - ver in the

glo - ry land; And I long to be by my Sav - ior's side,  
 glo - ry land; There to sing God's praise, and His glo - ry share,  
 glo - ry land; Glad ho - san - nas to Christ, the Lord and King,

*Chorus*

Just o - ver in the glo - ry land. Just o - ver in the glo - ry land, I'll  
 o - ver, o - ver

join the hap - py an - gel band, Just o - ver in the glo - ry land; Just o - ver in the  
 yes, join o - ver, o - ver

glo - ry land, There with the might - y host I'll stand, just o - ver in the glo - ry land.  
 yes, with

# Just Over In The Glory Land (4 vs.)

1. I've a home pre - pared where the saints a - bide, Just o - ver in the  
 2. I am on my way to those man - sions fair, Just o - ver in the  
 3. What a joy - ful tho't that my Lord, I'll see, Just o - ver in the  
 4. With the blood-washed throng I will shout and sing, Just o - ver in the

glo - ry land; And I long to be by my Sav - ior's side,  
 glo - ry land; There to sing God's praise, and His glo - ry share,  
 glo - ry land; And the kin - dred saved, there for - ev - er be  
 glo - ry land; Glad ho - san - nas to Christ, the Lord and King,

*Chorus*

Just o - ver in the glo - ry land. Just o - ver in the glo - ry land, I'll  
 o - ver, o - ver

join the hap - py an - gel band, Just o - ver in the glo - ry land; Just o - ver in the  
 yes, join o - ver, o - ver

glo - ry land, There with the might - y host I'll stand, just o - ver in the glo - ry land.  
 yes, with

# Just Over The River

1. O-ver the riv-er the riv - er of time, Lies a bright land of a ver-dure sub-lime,  
2. O-ver the riv-er timenev - er grows old, There are en - joy-ments and pleas-ures un-told,  
3. O-ver the riv-er our sor-rows will cease, Cease by the songs of a heav - en - ly peace,

Val - leys of beau - ty in splen-dor do shine, Beau-ti - ful, Beau-ti - ful home.  
There is a cit - y with streets of pure gold, Beau-ti - ful, Beau-ti - ful home.  
When we get there with a hap - py re - lease, Beau-ti - ful, Beau-ti - ful home.

## Chorus

Just o - ver the riv - er, The beau - ti - ful riv - er,  
Just o - ver the beau - ti - ful riv - er, riv - er, Just o - ver the beau - ti - ful riv - er,

Just o - ver the riv - er, The fields are all green.  
Just o - ver the riv - er, the riv - er of time, The beau - ti - ful fields are all green.

# Just Over the Way Is Home



1. There is a home pre-pared a - bove, It is for you and for me, (for me,  
 2. Let's work and sing and watch and pray, For o'er the way is sweet home, (sweet home,  
 3. We'll praise His name while here we stay, For o'er the way is sweet home, (sweet home,  
 4. Our toils on earth will soon be done, For o'er the way is sweet home, (sweet home,  
 5. How sweet'twill be when we get there, Just o'er the way is sweet home, (sweet home,)



Where all is joy and peace and love, Just o - ver the way is home.  
 It's on - ly just a lit - tle way, Just o - ver the way is home.  
 The dark - ness will be turned to - day, Just o - ver the way is home.  
 Our joys will then have just be - gun, Just o - ver the way is home.  
 What joys o'er there we soon shall share, Just o - ver the way is home.



## Chorus



My home, sweet home, That home for you and for me,  
 My home, sweet home, my home, sweet home, for me,



My home, sweet home, Just o - ver the way is home.  
 My home, sweet home, my home, sweet home,



# Just Tell What You Know

G/B - MI

1. Child of the Mas - ter, hon - or His name, Tell of His  
 2. Has He so free - ly par - doned your sin, Is His sal -  
 3. Is He your Com - fort, Shep - herd and Guide? Does He fresh  
 4. Do you look for - ward to the bright land, Where, in His

good - ness, mer - cy pro - claim; Haste with the mes - sage, joy - ful - ly  
 va - tion work - ing with - in? Wash - ing your gar - ments whit - er than  
 man - na dai - ly pro - vide? Still with His bless - ing, cups o - ver -  
 beau - ty, loved ones now stand? Speak of the Home - land, live in its

## Refrain

go, Spread - ing good tid - ings, tell what you know.  
 snow, Tell of the Foun - tain, tell what you know. Tell what you  
 flow, Prais - ing the Giv - er, tell what you know.  
 glow, Sing of its glo - ries, tell what you know.

know, tell what you know, Be a good wit - ness for  
 Tell what you know, tell what you know,



# *Just Tell What You Know*

Je - sus be - low; Tell what you know, Tell what you  
Tell what you know,

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. It contains a vocal line with lyrics: "Je - sus be - low; Tell what you know, Tell what you". The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, containing a bass line with lyrics: "Tell what you know,". The music features various note values including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, as well as rests and ties.

know,  
tell what you know, Je - sus is lis - t'ning, just tell what you know.

The second system of music also consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. It contains a vocal line with lyrics: "know, tell what you know, Je - sus is lis - t'ning, just tell what you know.". The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, containing a bass line. The music continues with various note values and rests, ending with a double bar line.

# Just The Love Of Jesus

1. What is mak - ing life so sweet and bright to me? Just the love of Je - sus,  
2. What af - fords me shel - ter when the tem - pest sweeps? Just the love of Je - sus,  
3. What will help me tri - umph in this earth - ly strife? Just the love of Je - sus,  
4. What will lead me safe a - cross the si - lent sea? Just the love of Je - sus,

just the love of Je - sus! What has made my soul so peace - ful, pure, and free?  
just the love of Je - sus! What, from day to day, my soul from e - vil keeps?  
just the love of Je - sus! What is more to me than wealth, or fame, or life?  
just the love of Je - sus! What will be my song thru all e - ter - ni - ty?

*Chorus*

Just the love of Je - sus, my Sav - ior! Just the love of Je - sus,

O how sweet! Just the love of Je - sus makes my joy com - plete; What will guide my

soul to that safe re - treat? Just the love of Je - sus, my Sav - ior!

# Just The Same Today

E $\flat$

*Not too fast*



1. There are times when we grow wea - ry Of the bur - dens of the day,  
2. Oh, the thought is full of com - fort To the heart that's wea - ry grown.  
3. Heart of mine, what are thy bur - dens To the bur - den of the Cross?



When we long to have them light - ened, Or be lift - ed quite a - way.  
He who knew and bore men's sor - rows, Leaves us not to walk a - lone.  
Canst thou not be strong - er, brav - er?— Bet - ter bear earth's pain and loss?



Then a sweet voice seems to whis - per, "All the load up - on me lay.  
His great heart is touched with pit - y, And He wipes our tears a - way;  
Oh, re - mem - ber and take cour - age, He is nev - er far a - way,



When on earth I bore men's bur - dens— I am just the same to day!"  
Oh, this Christ who wept with Mar - y— He is just the same to - day!  
Whom they called the Friend of sin - ners— He is just the same to - day!

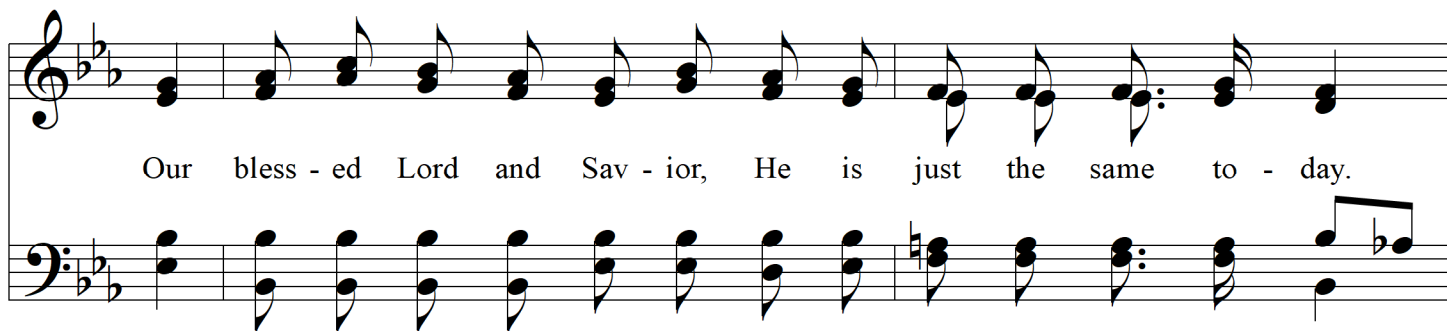


# Just The Same Today

## Chorus



He is just the same to - day, Yes, He's just the same to - day,



Our bless - ed Lord and Sav - ior, He is just the same to - day.



All our bur - dens and our sor - rows Will be lift - ed quite a - way,



If we on - ly trust in Je - sus, For He's just the same to - day.

# Just to Know

1. Just to know that Je - sus loves me With a ten - der - ness so great;  
2. Just to know He hath for - giv - en All my sins of all the years;  
3. Just to know that He is with me, Just to have His prom - ise true;  
4. Just to know that up in heav - en There's a place pre - pared for me;

Noth - ing ev - er shall be a - ble, From His love to sep - a - rate.  
In the book of life e - ter - nal, That my worth - less name ap - pears.  
That He nev - er will for - sake me, All my earth - ly jour - ney thru.  
That a glo - rious day is com - ing, When my Sav - ior I shall see.

## Chorus

This is all I need to know, This my cup doth o - ver - flow;

All things else I can re - sign, Since I know that Christ is mine! A - men.

# Just What I Need He Gives

1. When I am tempt - ed e - vil to do, Je - sus is near my  
 2. Wheth - er the path is drear - y or bright, Wheth - er my care is  
 3. He is in - deed a mar - vel - ous Friend, Step af - ter step with  
 4. I shall be - hold Him, af - ter a - while, Hear His glad wel - come,

strength to re - new; Keep - ing me spot - less, keep - ing me true,  
 heav - y or light, Hold - ing my hand by day and by night,  
 Him I as - cend, Keep - ing me faith - ful un - to the end,  
 see His dear smile; That we may meet on yon - der fair isle,

*Chorus*

Just what I need He gives. Just what I need He

gives,  
 my Sav - ior gives, Close to my side He lives; my Sav - ior lives;

Hon - or and glo - ry be to His name, Just what I need He gives.

# Just When Need Him Most



1. Just when I need Him, Je - sus is near, Just when I fal - ter, just when I fear;
2. Just when I need Him, Je - sus is true, Nev - er for - sak - ing all the way thru;
3. Just when I need Him, Je - sus is strong, Bear - ing my bur - dens all the day long;
4. Just when I need Him, He is my all, An - swer - ing when up - on Him I call;



Read - y to help me, read - y to cheer, Just when I need Him most.  
Giv - ing for bur - dens pleas - ures a - new, Just when I need Him most.  
For all my sor - row giv - ing a song, Just when I need Him most.  
Ten - der - ly watch - ing lest I should fall, Just when I need Him most.



## Chorus



Just when I need Him most, Just when I need Him most;



Je - sus is near to com - fort and cheer, Just when I need Him most.



# Just Where I Am

*Slowly*



1. Just where I am, O let me be A faith - ful wit - ness, Lord for Thee.  
2. Just where I am, O let me win Some sad de - spair - ing heart from sin.  
3. Just where I am the way is rough: But Thou art near, it is e - nough.



While oth - ers seek a wid - er sphere: O keep me faith - ful Lord, just here.  
With hearts a - flame, and face a - glow, O let me face the gi - ant foe.  
They rest who lean up - on Thine arm: O make me strong, and keep me calm.