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# Catalog

# S

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# Sabbath 7s. 61

1. Safe - ly thru an - oth - er week, God has bro't us on our way;  
 2. While we seek sup - plies of grace, Thru the dear Re - deem - er's name,  
 3. Here we come Thy name to praise; Let us feel Thy pres - ence near;  
 4. May Thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer sin - ners, com - fort saints;

Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in His courts to - day:  
 Show Thy rec - on - cil - ing face— Take a - way our sin and shame;  
 May Thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in Thy house ap - pear:  
 Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief for all com - plaints:

Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest;  
 From our world - ly cares set free,— May we rest this day in Thee,  
 Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast,  
 Thus let all our Sab - baths prove, Till we rest in Thee a - bove,

Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.  
 From our world - ly cares set free,— May we rest this day in Thee.  
 Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.  
 Thus let all our Sab - baths prove, Till we rest in Thee a - bove. A - men.

# Sabbath Bells



1. Sab - bath bells are ring - ing, Ring - ing soft and low, Call - ing us to wor - ship;  
 2. Sab - bath bells are ring - ing Sweet and true and strong, Tho'ts of ser - vice bring - ing,  
 3. Sab - bath bells are ring - ing, Ring - ing loud and clear, Joy - ous ser - vice bring - ing;

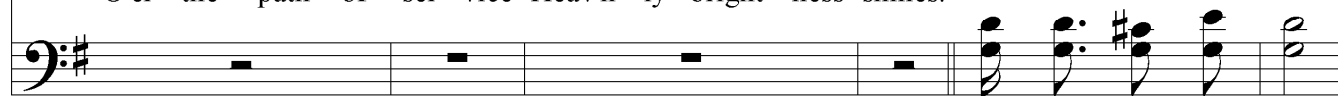


Glad - ly we will go. He who is our Fa - ther Claims this ho - ly day;  
 We to God be - long. He who is our Sav - ior Free - ly for us died,  
 Haste their call to hear. Slight them not but has - ten Ere thy day de - clines;

## Chorus



We would jour - ney ev - er In the nar - row way.  
 We shall serve for - ev - er Christ, the cru - ci - fied. Bless - ed Sab - bath bells,  
 O'er the path of ser - vice Heav'n - ly bright - ness shines.



Bless - ed Sab - bath bells, Haste we now to heed your call to - day; Bless - ed Sab - bath



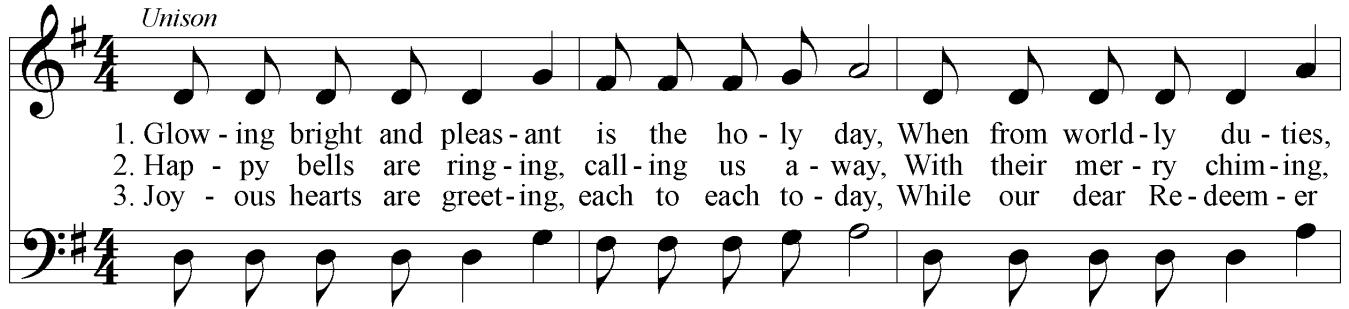
bells, Bless - ed Sab - bath bells, Call - ing to the straight and nar - row way.




\*A very pretty effect can be obtained by having a small concealed chorus sing the *pp* response each time, or it may be taken antiphonally by having one department of the school respond to the other. Variety of method in presenting songs creates interest.

# Sabbath Morning

*Unison*



1. Glow - ing bright and pleas - ant is the ho - ly day, When from world - ly du - ties,  
2. Hap - py bells are ring - ing, call - ing us a - way, With their mer - ry chim - ing,  
3. Joy - ous hearts are greet - ing, each to each to - day, While our dear Re - deem - er

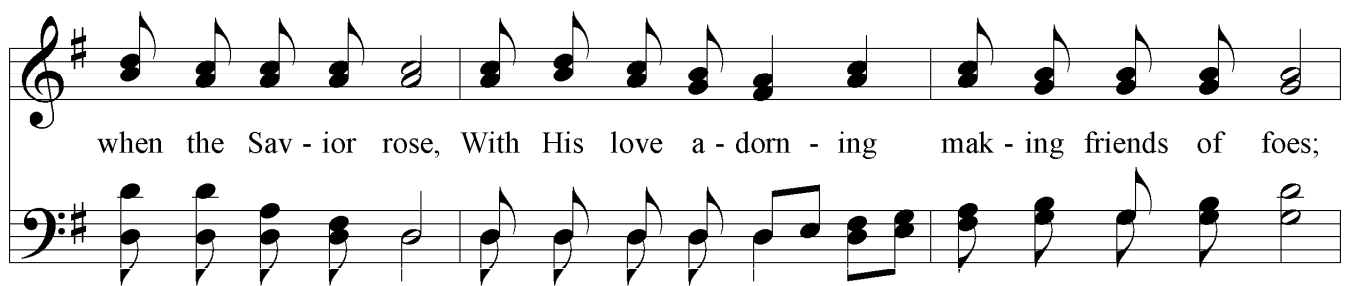


glad we turn a - way, Blest be - yond all oth - ers with their work or play,  
seem - ing thus to say, "Come and join our sing - ing, haste with - out de - lay,  
will - ing we o - bey, And with voic - es ming - ling, here we praise and pray,

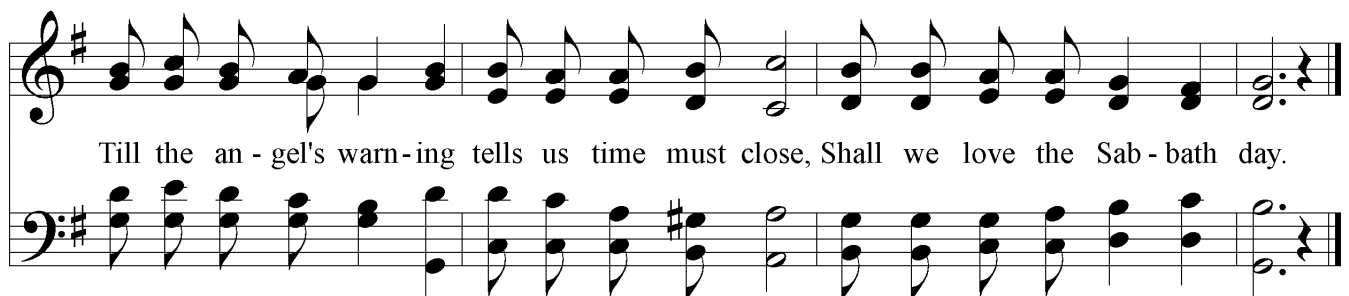
*Chorus*



Is the ho - ly Sab - bath day.  
'Tis the ho - ly Sab - bath day." Ev - er pre - cious morn - ing  
On our ho - ly Sab - bath day.



when the Sav - ior rose, With His love a - dorn - ing mak - ing friends of foes;



Till the an - gel's warn - ing tells us time must close, Shall we love the Sab - bath day.

# Sabbath School

1. While the sweet Sab - bath morn - ing is glid - ing the hills, And the  
2. Here we meet with our teach - ers so lov - ing and kind, In the  
3. Here we sing of that "land that is fair - er than day," Of that  
4. Let us live for that Sav - ior whose dear lov - ing hands Ev - er

dew on the grass spar - kles bright, We have met once a - gain, in our  
name of our Sav - ior and Friend; And a fore taste we have, of that  
Cit - y so fair and so grand, Of that dear lov - ing Sav - ior whose  
guard us from morn - ing till night, Let us toil in His ser - vice; and

dear Sab - bath home, Where our voic - es in song may u - nite.  
pleas - ure and bliss, That in heav - en shall ne'er find an end.  
hand safe will guide, Till we rest in that sweet hap - py land.  
work for His cause, And at last reach the home of de - light.

## Chorus

Oh the sweet Sab - bath morn - ing we hail thy gold - en light, For it

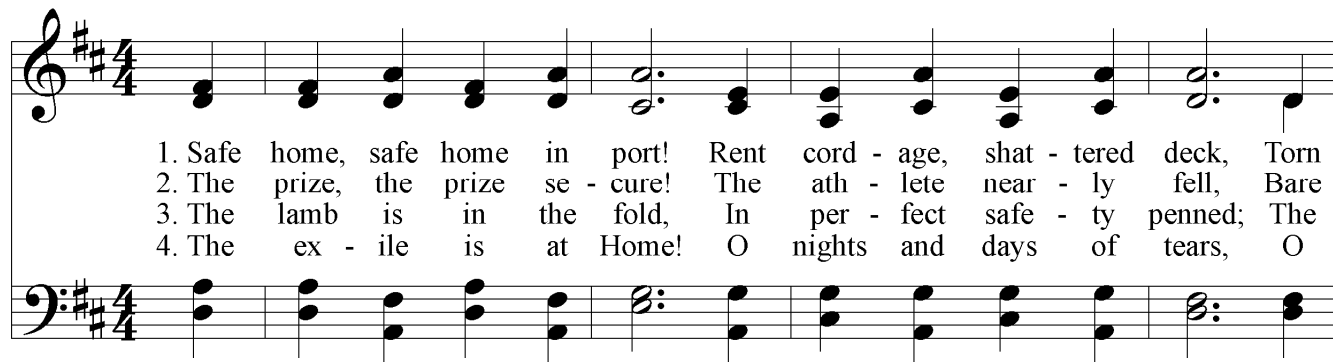
# Sabbath School

brings us a day of re - pose And our voic - es we raise in a  
glad song of Praise, For the bless - ings its bright - ness be - stows.

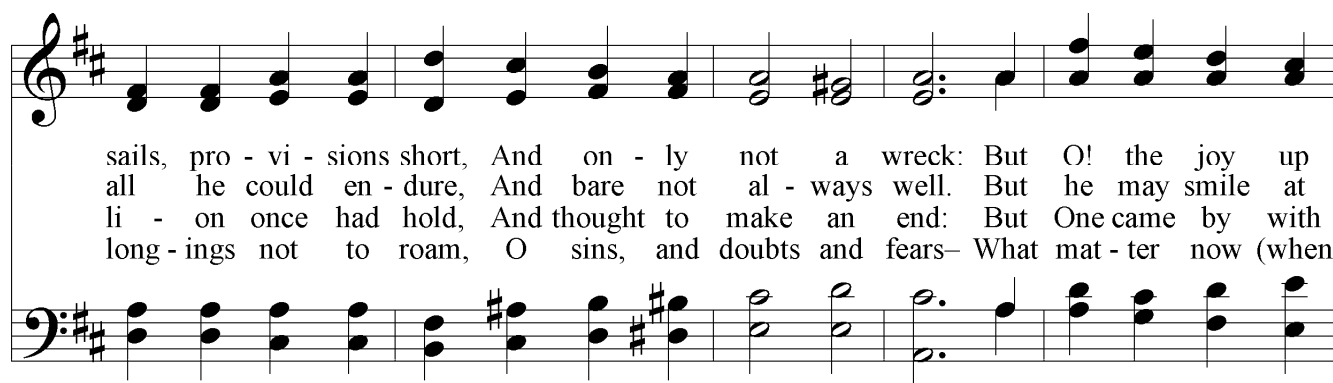
The musical score is written in a two-staff system. The upper staff uses a treble clef and the lower staff uses a bass clef. The key signature consists of two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is primarily composed of quarter and eighth notes, with some rests. The piano accompaniment consists of block chords, mostly dyads and triads, providing harmonic support for the vocal line. The piece concludes with a final chord in the bass staff.

# Safe Home, Safe Home In Port!

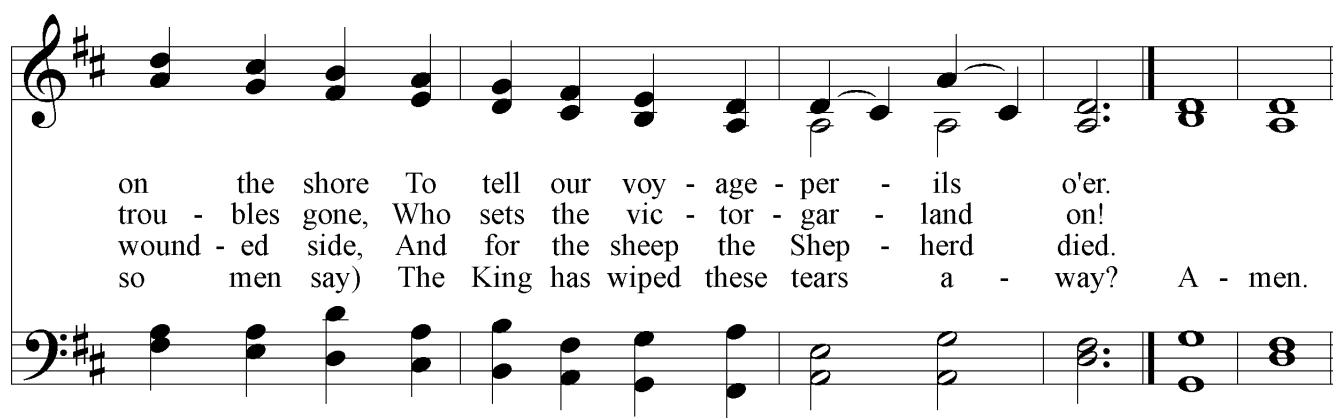
SAFE HOME



1. Safe home, safe home in port! Rent cord - age, shat - tered deck, Torn  
2. The prize, the prize se - cure! The ath - lete near - ly fell, Bare  
3. The lamb is in the fold, In per - fect safe - ty penned; The  
4. The ex - ile is at Home! O nights and days of tears, O



sails, pro - vi - sions short, And on - ly not a wreck: But O! the joy up  
all he could en - dure, And bare not al - ways well. But he may smile at  
li - on once had hold, And thought to make an end: But One came by with  
long - ings not to roam, O sins, and doubts and fears— What mat - ter now (when



on the shore To tell our voy - age - per - ils o'er.  
trou - bles gone, Who sets the vic - tor - gar - land on!  
wound - ed side, And for the sheep the Shep - herd died.  
so men say) The King has wiped these tears a - way? A - men.

# Safe In Jehovah's Keeping

1. Safe in Je - ho - vah's keep - ing, Led by His glo - rious arm, God is Him -  
 2. Safe in Je - ho - vah's keep - ing, Safe in temp - ta - tion's hour, Safe in the  
 3. Sure is Je - hov - ah's prom - ise, Naught can my hope as - sail; Here is my

self my ref - uge, A pre - sent help from harm. Fears may at times dis -  
 midst of per - ils, Kept by Al - might - y pow'r. Safe when the tem - pest  
 soul's sure an - chor, En - tered with - in the veil. Blest in His love e -

tress me, Griefs may my soul an - noy; God is my strength and por - tion,  
 rag - es, Safe tho' the night be long; E'en when my sky is dark - est  
 ter - nal, What can I want be - side! Safe thru the blood that cleans - eth,

## Chorus

God my ex - ceed - ing joy.  
 God is my strength and song. Safe in Je - hov - ah's keep - ing, Led by His  
 Safe in the Christ that died.

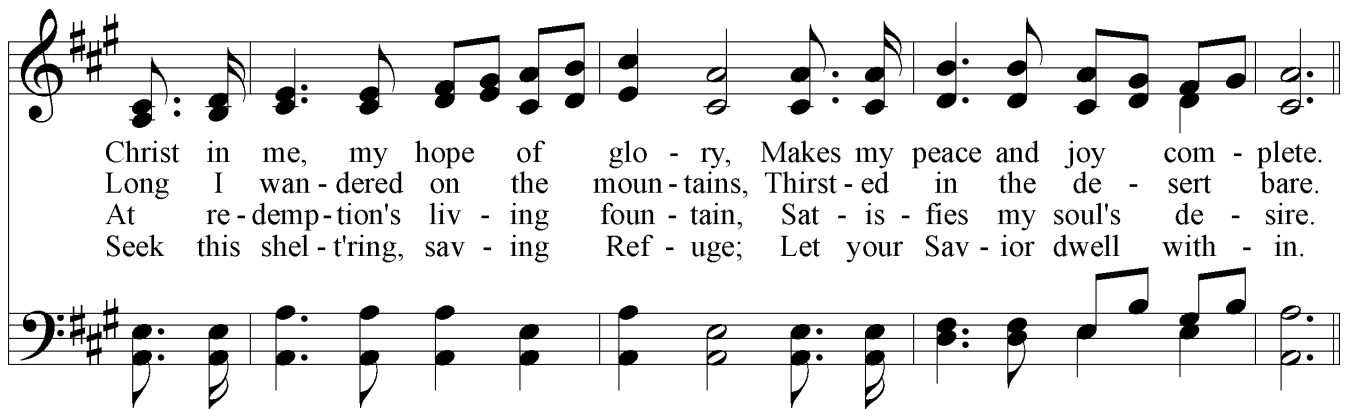
glo - rious arm, God is Him - self my ref - uge, A pre - sent help from harm.



# Safe In Jesus



1. Safe with - in my ris - en Sav - ior I have found a sure re - treat;  
2. Once my soul was bowed in an - guish, Lost a - mid the tempt - er's snare;  
3. Je - sus res - cued me from dan - ger, Lit my path with ho - ly fire;  
4. Come, de - spair - ing, dy - ing pil - grim, Driv - en far by storms of sin,



Christ in me, my hope of glo - ry, Makes my peace and joy com - plete.  
Long I wan - dered on the moun - tains, Thirst - ed in the de - sert bare.  
At re - demp - tion's liv - ing foun - tain, Sat - is - fies my soul's de - sire.  
Seek this shel - t'ring, sav - ing Ref - uge; Let your Sav - ior dwell with - in.

## Chorus



I am rest - ing safe in Je - sus, Ev - er - more my soul's re - treat;



In my heart His bless - ed spir - it Makes my peace and joy com - plete.

# Safe In The Arms Of Jesus



1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,  
2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor - rod - ing care,  
3. Je - sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me;



*D.C.*— Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,



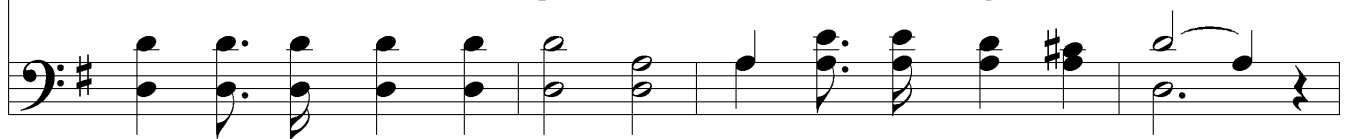
There by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest.  
Safe from the world's temp - ta - tions, Sin can - not harm me there.  
Firm on the Rock of Ag - es, Ev - er my trust shall be.



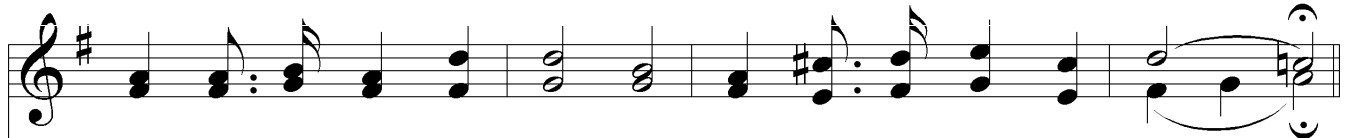
There by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest.



Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, Borne in a song to me,  
Free from the blight of sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears;  
Here let me wait with pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er;



*D.C. al Fine*



O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the jas - per sea:  
On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears:  
Wait till I see the morn - ing Break on the gold - en shore:



# Safe in the Harbor

1. Safe in the har - bor, the wea - ry find rest,  
 2. Safe in the har - bor, the har - bor of peace,  
 3. Safe in the har - bor, the har - bor of love,  
 4. O glo - rious thought! We shall meet on that strand,

Free from their la - bors and care that dis - tress,  
 Safe from the storms that for - ev - er in - crease;  
 Safe from the storms in that hav - en a - bove;  
 Safe on the shores of that fair E - den land!

Wounds find a heal - ing, all tears wiped a - way,  
 Sor - rows and tri - als and heart - aches are o'er,  
 Life ev - er - last - ing where joys nev - er cease,  
 Sor - rows and tri - als and heart - aches are o'er,

Safe in the sun - light of heav'n's glo - rious day!  
 Safe in the har - bor of life ev - er - more!  
 Safe in the har - bor, the har - bor of peace!  
 Safe in the har - bor of life ev - er - more!

# Safe In The Life-Boat

E $\flat$

*Not too fast*

1. Safe in the life - boat I joy - ful - ly ride Out on life's  
2. Safe in the life - boat I smile at the wave, Know no re -  
3. Safe in the life - boat when tem - pests a - rise, Leav - ing His

per - i - lous o - cean; Shut - ting my ears to the roar of the tide,  
pin - ing or sad - ness; Since at my side stands the "Might - y to Save,"  
pres - ence, no, nev - er; Je - sus, my Pi - lot, sees where dan - ger lies;

## *Chorus*

Peace - ful a - mid its com - mo - tion.  
His pres - ence fills me with glad - ness. On to the ha - ven e -  
He will sus - tain me for - ev - er.

ter - nal, I glide, Tell - ing love's won - der - ful sto - ry; Je - sus, my

# *Safe In The Life-Boat*

Musical score for the hymn "Safe In The Life-Boat". The score is written for voice and piano. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "Pi - lot, re - mains at my side, Fill - ing my soul with His glo - ry."

Pi - lot, re - mains at my side, Fill - ing my soul with His glo - ry.

# Safe With The Loved Ones



1. Far, far be - yond this vale of sor - row, Is home, sweet home;
2. All hopes, but heav'n are dis - ap - point - ing, Heart - aches and pain;
3. All earth - ly scenes are ting'd with sad - ness, All skies have clouds;
4. But Chris - tian, cheer thee on thy jour - ney, The toil's most done;
5. Turn, turn thee, sin - ner to thy Sav - ior, By sor - row driv'n,
6. And tho' the path be rough and lone - ly, He'll lead thee on;



There wea - ry hearts will meet to - mor - row, There part - ings nev - er come.  
 There shall my soul be fill'd with glad - ness, There meet the lov'd ones a - gain.  
 No hope, but fear its cups em - bit - ters, The fi - nal robe the shroud.  
 Heav'n's bright e - ter - nal day's be - fore thee, There waits for thee thy crown.  
 Lay down the bur - den thou art bear - ing, Christ of - fers home and heav'n.  
 Tho' Sa - tan of - ten tempt and try thee, Nev - er art thou a - lone.



## Chorus



Oh, I long to be with Je - sus, Nev - er more to roam;



There shall my heart o'er - flow with glad - ness, Safe with the lov'd ones at home.



# Safe Within The Vail

1. "Land a - head!" its fruits are wav - ing O'er the hills of fade - less green;  
2. On - ward, bark! the cape I'm round-ing; See the bless - ed wave their hands;  
3. There, let go the an - chor, rid - ing On this calm and sil - v'ry bay;  
4. Now we're safe from all temp - ta - tion; All the storms of life are past;

And the liv - ing wa - ters lav - ing Shores where heav'n - ly forms are seen.  
Hear the harps of God re - sound-ing, From the bright im - mor - tal bands.  
Sea - ward fast the tide is glid - ing, Shores in sun - light glide a - way.  
Praise the Rock of our sal - va - tion, We are safe at home at last.

## Chorus

Rocks and storms I'll fear no more When on that e - ter - nal shore;

Drop the an - chor! Furl the sail! I am safe with - in the vail.

# Safely Abiding

1. Un - der His wings I am safe - ly a - bid - ing; Tho' the night deep - ens and  
2. Un - der His wings, what a ref - uge in sor - row! How the heart yearn - ing - ly  
3. Un - der His wings, O what pre - cious en - joy - ment! There will I hide till life's

tem - pests are wild, Still I can trust Him, I know He will keep me;  
turns to its rest! Of - ten when earth has no balm for my heal - ing,  
tri - als are o'er; Shel - tered, pro - tect - ed, no e - vil can harm me.

*Chorus*  
*m* He has re - deemed me and I am His child.  
*p* There I find com - fort, and there I am blest. Un - der His wings, un - der His  
Rest - ing in Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

wings Who from His love can sev - er? Un - der His wings my

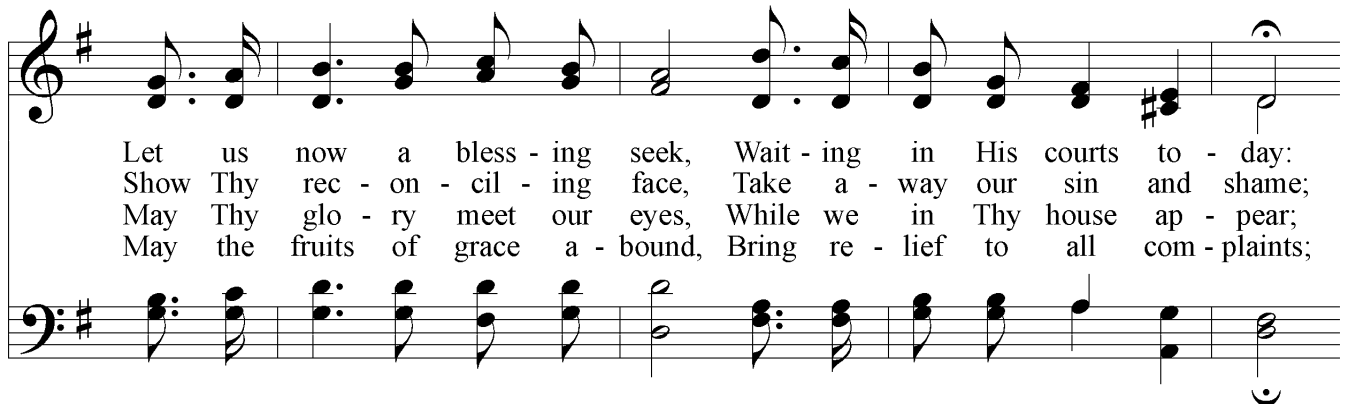
soul shall a - bide, Safe - ly a - bide for - ev - er.



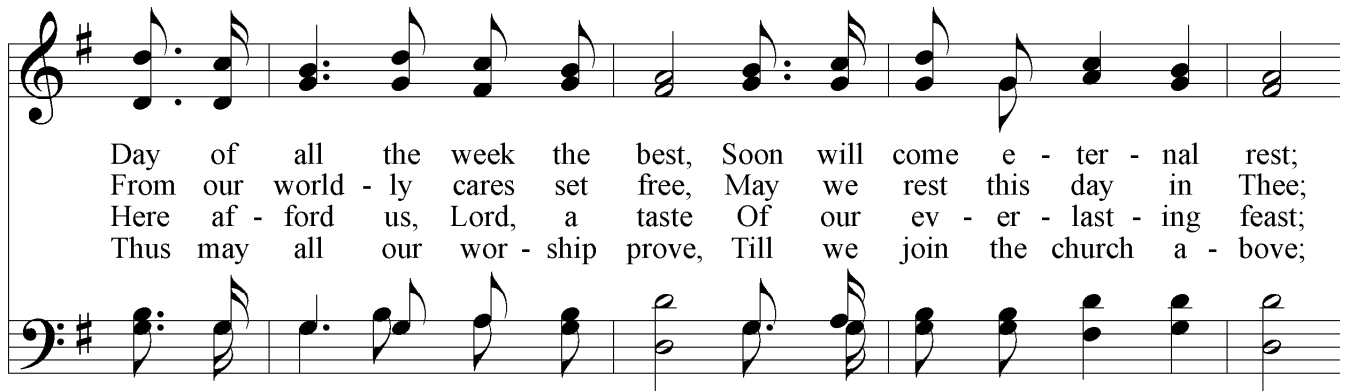
# Safely Through Another Week



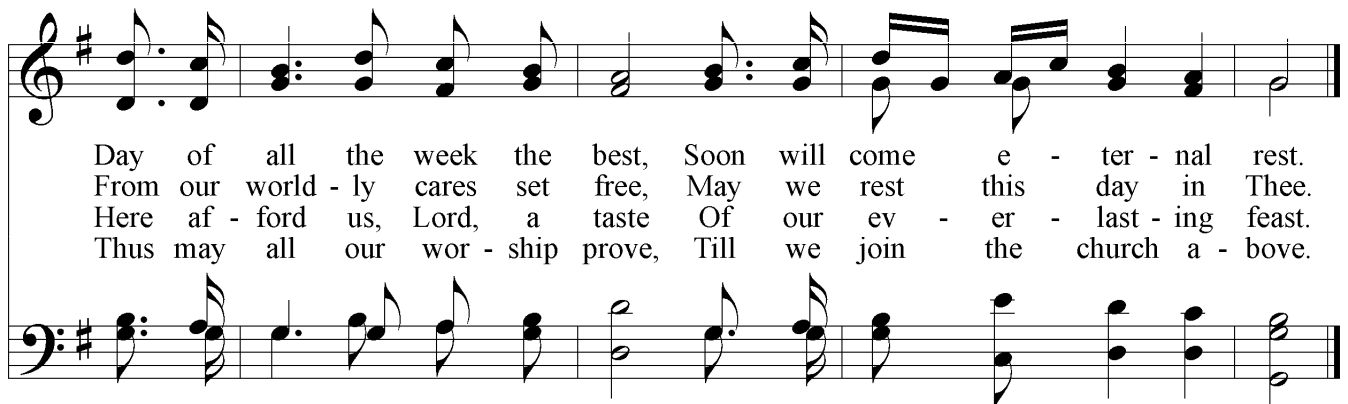
1. Safe - ly thro' an - oth - er week, God has bro't us on our way;  
2. While we seek sup - plies of grace, Thru the dear Re - dee - mer's name,  
3. Here we come Thy name to praise: May we feel Thy pres - ence near;  
4. May Thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer sin - ners, com - fort saints;



Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in His courts to - day:  
Show Thy rec - on - cil - ing face, Take a - way our sin and shame;  
May Thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in Thy house ap - pear;  
May the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief to all com - plaints;



Day of all the week the best, Soon will come e - ter - nal rest;  
From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee;  
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast;  
Thus may all our wor - ship prove, Till we join the church a - bove;



Day of all the week the best, Soon will come e - ter - nal rest.  
From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.  
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.  
Thus may all our wor - ship prove, Till we join the church a - bove.

# Saints of God, Rejoice and Sing

*Slowly*

1. Saints of God, re-joice and sing! From the heart re-joice and sing!  
2. God is love—re-joice and sing! Look a-bove—re-joice and sing!  
3. Let the morn-ing give you cheer, And the eve-ning bring no fear,

Thru the storms and strife, and the cares of life, Re-joice, re-joice and sing!  
Heav-en's King ex-tol from a trust-ing soul: Re-joice, re-joice and sing!  
For the God a-bove is a God of love: Re-joice, re-joice and sing!

# Saints Of God, The Dawn Is Brightening

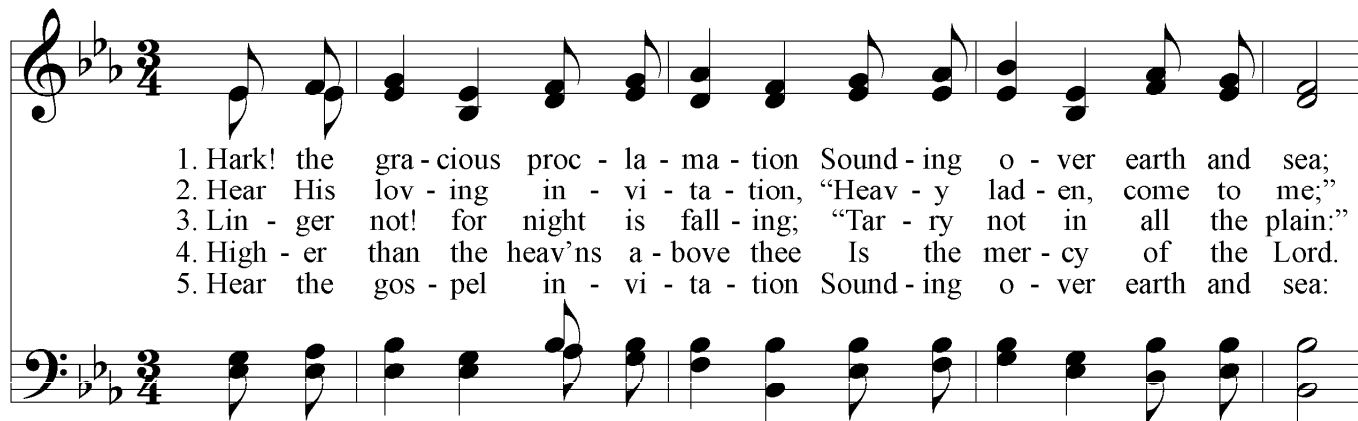
1. Saints of God, the dawn is bright - 'ning, To - ken of our  
 2. Now, O Lord, ful - fill Thy pleas - ure, Breathe up - on Thy  
 3. Broad the shad - ow of our na - tion, Ea - ger mil - lions  
 4. Soon shall end the time of weep - ing, Soon the reap - ing

com - ing Lord; O'er the earth the field is whit - 'ning;  
 cho - sen band, And, with Pen - te - cos - tal mea - sure,  
 hith - er roam; Lo! they wait for Thy sal - va - tion;  
 time will come; Heav - en and earth to - gether keep - ing

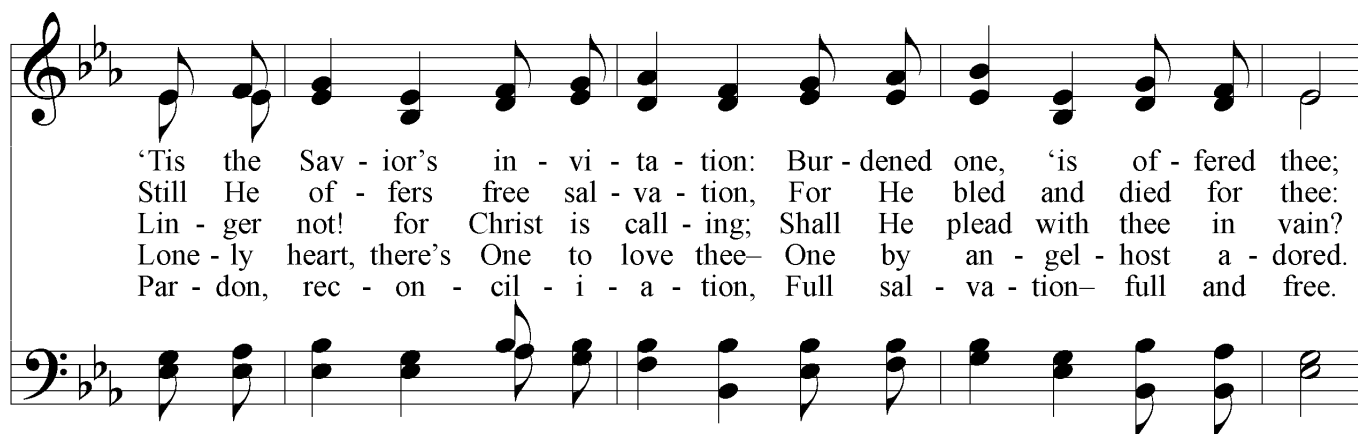
Loud - er rings the Mas - ter's word: Pray for reap - ers,  
 Send forth reap - ers o'er our land; Faith - ful reap - ers,  
 Come, Lord Je - sus, quick - ly come; By Thy Spir - it,  
 God's e - ter - nal Har - vest - Home, Saints and an - gels,

pray for reap - ers In the har - vest of the Lord.  
 faith - ful reap - ers Gath - ring sheaves for Thy right hand.  
 by Thy Spir - it Bring Thy ran - somed peo - ple home.  
 saints and an - gels Shout the world's great Har - vest - Home. A - men.

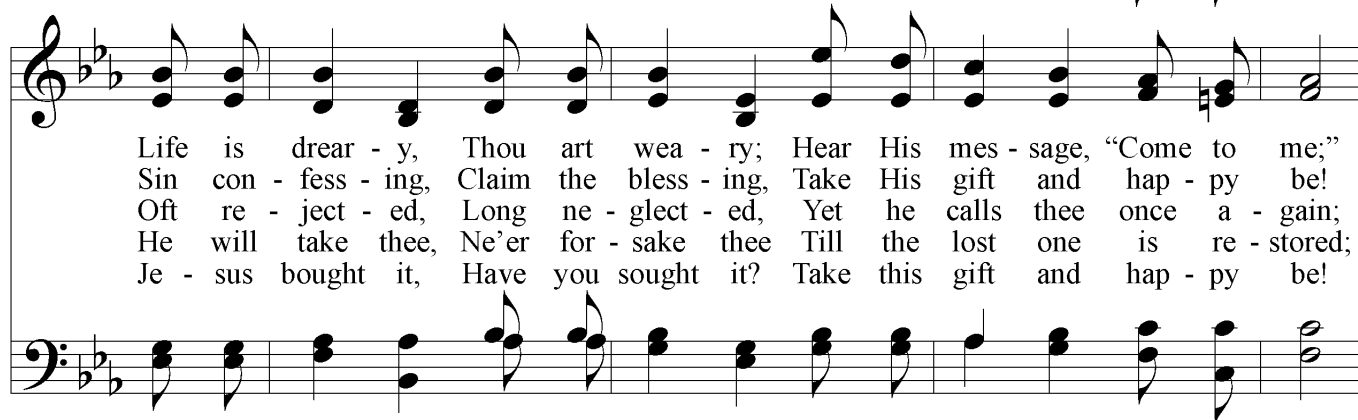
# Salvation



1. Hark! the gra - cious proc - la - ma - tion Sound - ing o - ver earth and sea;  
2. Hear His lov - ing in - vi - ta - tion, "Heav - y lad - en, come to me;"  
3. Lin - ger not! for night is fall - ing; "Tar - ry not in all the plain."  
4. High - er than the heav'ns a - bove thee Is the mer - cy of the Lord.  
5. Hear the gos - pel in - vi - ta - tion Sound - ing o - ver earth and sea:



'Tis the Sav - ior's in - vi - ta - tion: Bur - dened one, 'is of - fered thee;  
Still He of - fers free sal - va - tion, For He bled and died for thee:  
Lin - ger not! for Christ is call - ing; Shall He plead with thee in vain?  
Lone - ly heart, there's One to love thee— One by an - gel - host a - dored.  
Par - don, rec - on - cil - i - a - tion, Full sal - va - tion— full and free.



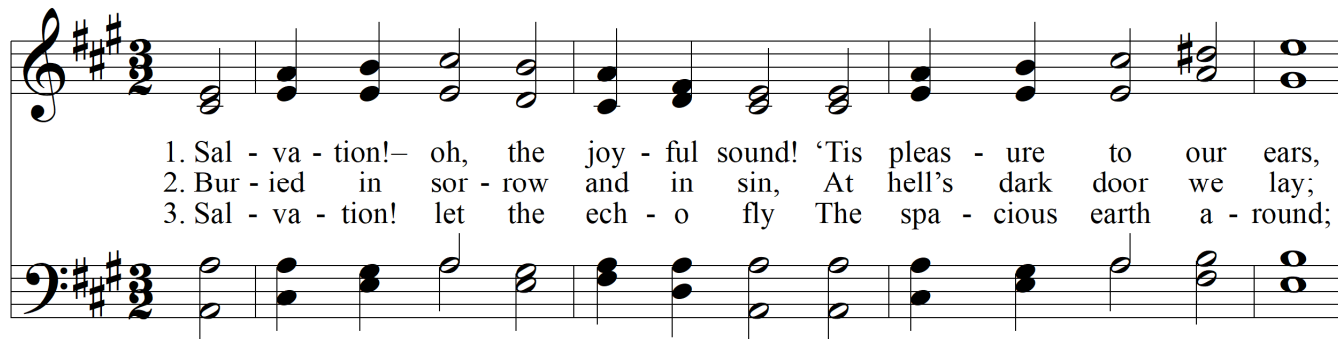
Life is drear - y, Thou art wea - ry; Hear His mes - sage, "Come to me;"  
Sin con - fess - ing, Claim the bless - ing, Take His gift and hap - py be!  
Oft re - ject - ed, Long ne - glect - ed, Yet he calls thee once a - gain;  
He will take thee, Ne'er for - sake thee Till the lost one is re - stored;  
Je - sus bought it, Have you sought it? Take this gift and hap - py be!



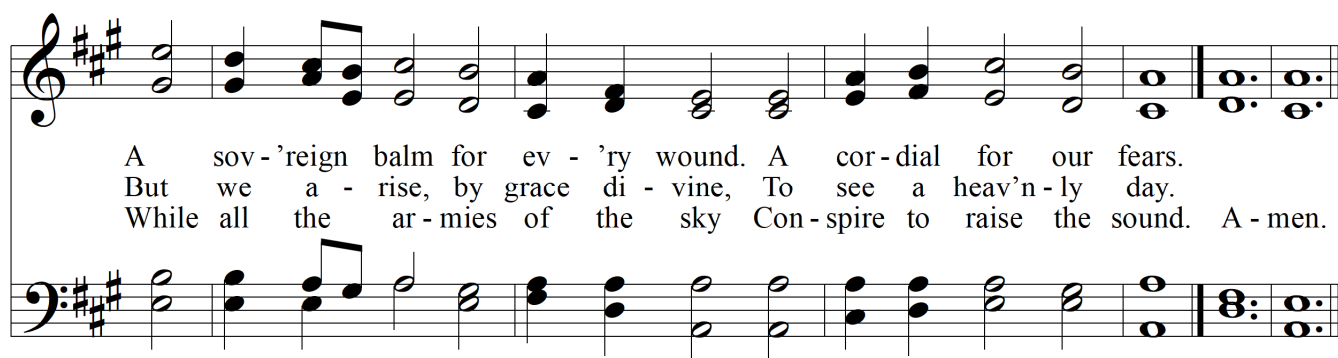
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He will take thee, Ne'er for - sake thee Till the lost one is re - stored.  
Je - sus bought it, Have you sought it? Take this gift and hap - py be!

# Salvation (Arr. 2)

EVAN C. M.



1. Sal - va - tion!— oh, the joy - ful sound! 'Tis pleas - ure to our ears,  
2. Bur - ied in sor - row and in sin, At hell's dark door we lay;  
3. Sal - va - tion! let the ech - o fly The spa - cious earth a - round;



A sov - 'reign balm for ev - 'ry wound. A cor - dial for our fears.  
But we a - rise, by grace di - vine, To see a heav'n - ly day.  
While all the ar - mies of the sky Con - spire to raise the sound. A - men.

# Salvation In The Heart

1. I'm glad I have sal - va - tion In my heart, I'm  
 2. I want to be like Je - sus, In my heart, I  
 3. I will not be de - ceit - ful In my heart, I  
 4. I want to love my neigh - bor, In my heart, I  
 5. I want to love my ene - mies, In my heart, I  
 6. I feel the Spir - it burn - ing In my heart, I

In my heart,

glad I have sal - va - tion, In my heart, In my heart, In my  
 want to be like Je - sus, In my heart, In my heart, In my  
 will not be de - ceit - ful In my heart, In my heart, In my  
 want to love my neigh - bor, In my heart, In my heart, In my  
 want to love my ene - mies, In my heart, In my heart, In my  
 feel the Spir - it burn - ing In my heart, In my heart, In my

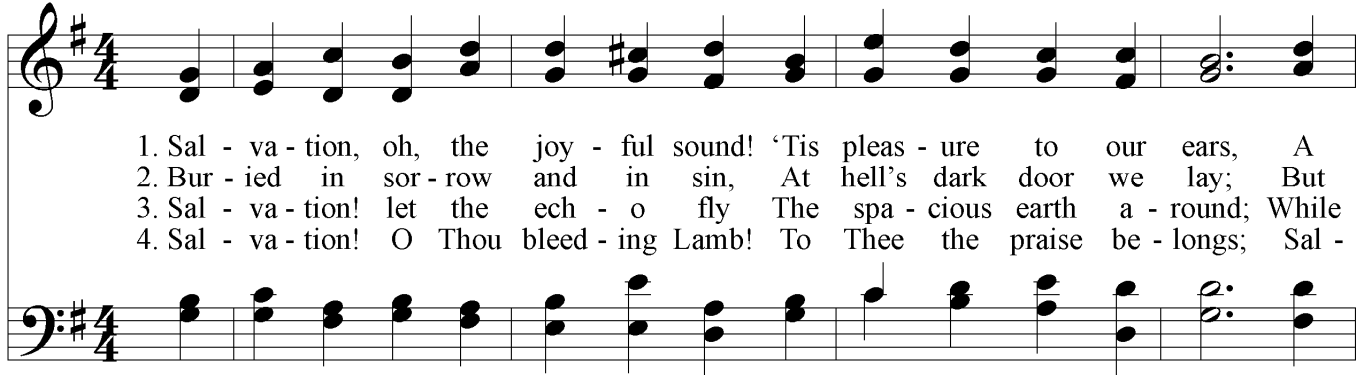
In my heart,

heart, I'm glad I have sal - va - tion In my heart.  
 heart, I want to be like Je - sus, In my heart.  
 heart, I will not be de - ceit - ful In my heart.  
 heart, I want to love my neigh - bor, In my heart.  
 heart, I want to love my ene - mies, In my heart.  
 heart, I feel the Spir - it burn - ing In my heart.

In my heart,

# Salvation, Oh, The Joyful Sound! (Arr. 1)

SALISBURY

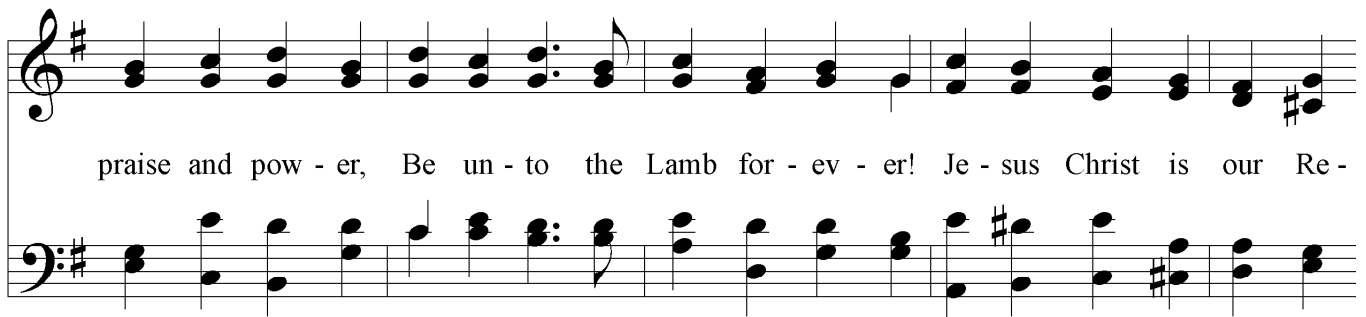


1. Sal - va - tion, oh, the joy - ful sound! 'Tis pleas - ure to our ears, A  
2. Bur - ied in sor - row and in sin, At hell's dark door we lay; But  
3. Sal - va - tion! let the ech - o fly The spa - cious earth a - round; While  
4. Sal - va - tion! O Thou bleed - ing Lamb! To Thee the praise be - longs; Sal -

*Chorus*



sov - 'reign balm for ev - 'ry wound, A cor - dial for our fears.  
we a - rise by grace di - vine, To see a heav'n - ly day. Glo - ry, hon - or,  
all the ar - mies of the sky Con - spire to raise the sound.  
va - tion shall in - spire our hearts, And dwell up - on our tongues.



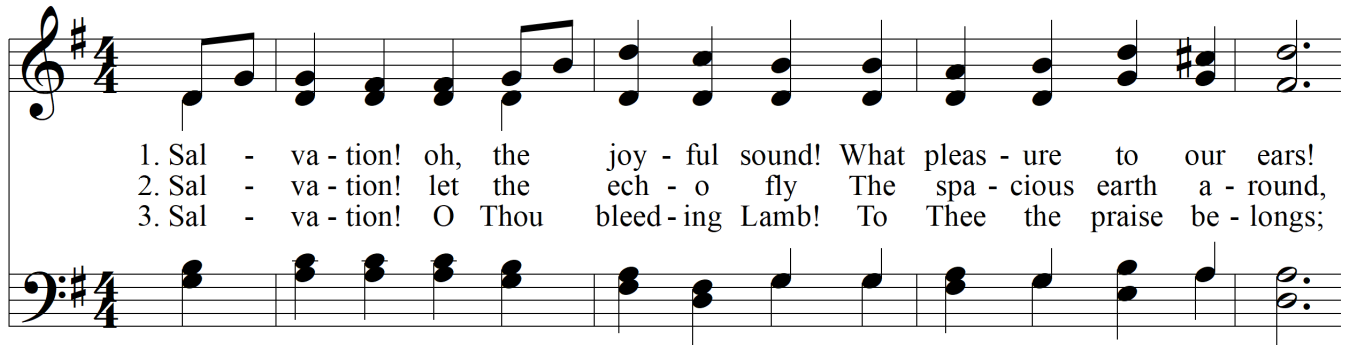
praise and pow - er, Be un - to the Lamb for - ev - er! Je - sus Christ is our Re -



deem - er; Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! praise the Lord.

# Salvation! Oh, The Joyful Sound (Arr. 2)

WATTS C. M. with Refrain.



1. Sal - va - tion! oh, the joy - ful sound! What pleas - ure to our ears!  
2. Sal - va - tion! let the ech - o fly The spa - cious earth a - round,  
3. Sal - va - tion! O Thou bleed - ing Lamb! To Thee the praise be - longs;



A sov'r - eign balm for ev - 'ry wound, A cor - dial for our fears.  
While all the ar - mies of the sky Con - spire to raise the sound.  
Sal - va - tion shall in - spire our hearts, And dwell up - on our tongues.

## Refrain



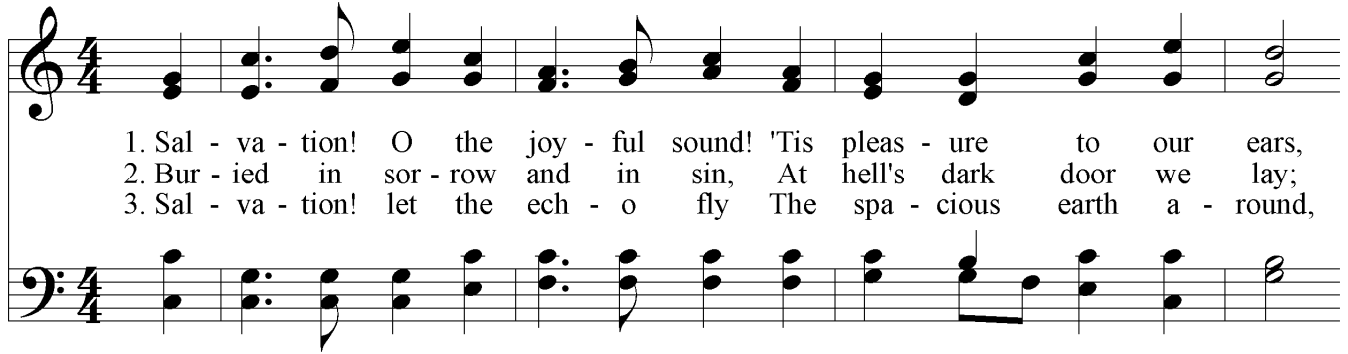
Hal - le - lu - jah for sal - va - tion; Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb!



Free and full, the sin - ners' par - don - Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.



# Salvation, O The Joyful Sound (Arr. 3)



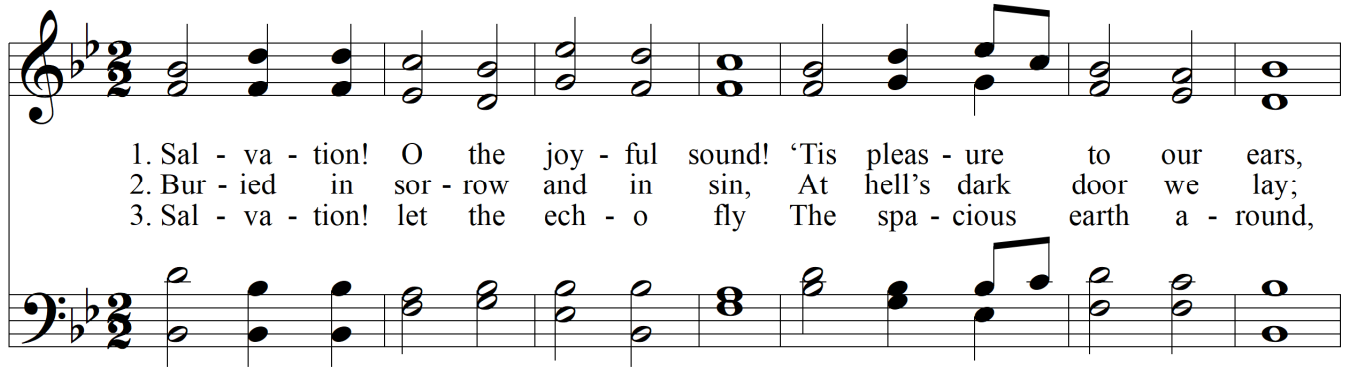
1. Sal - va - tion! O the joy - ful sound! 'Tis pleas - ure to our ears,  
2. Bur - ied in sor - row and in sin, At hell's dark door we lay;  
3. Sal - va - tion! let the ech - o fly The spa - cious earth a - round,



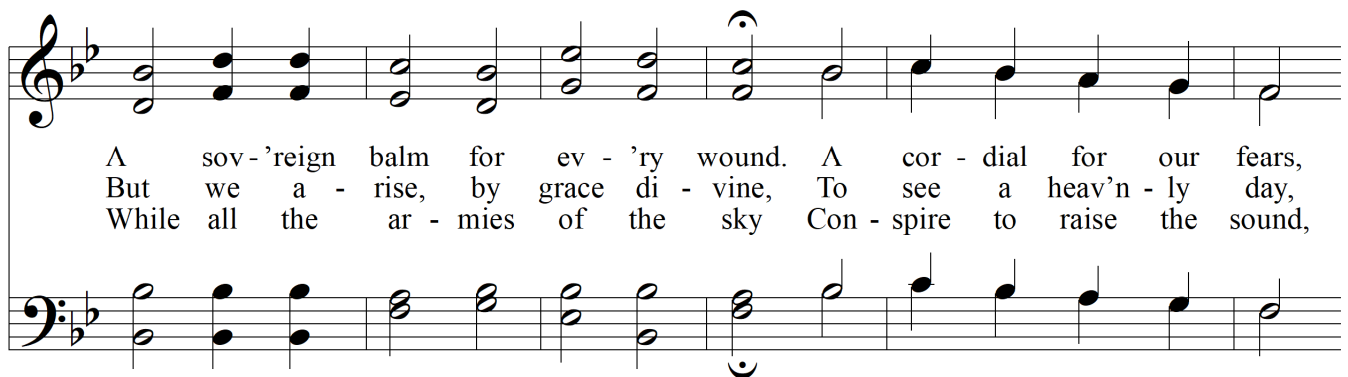
A sov - 'reign balm for ev - 'ry wound, A cor - dial for our fears.  
But we a - rise, by grace di - vine, To see a heav'n - ly day.  
While all the ar - mies of the sky Con - spire to raise the sound.

# Salvation! O The Joyful Sound (Arr. 4)

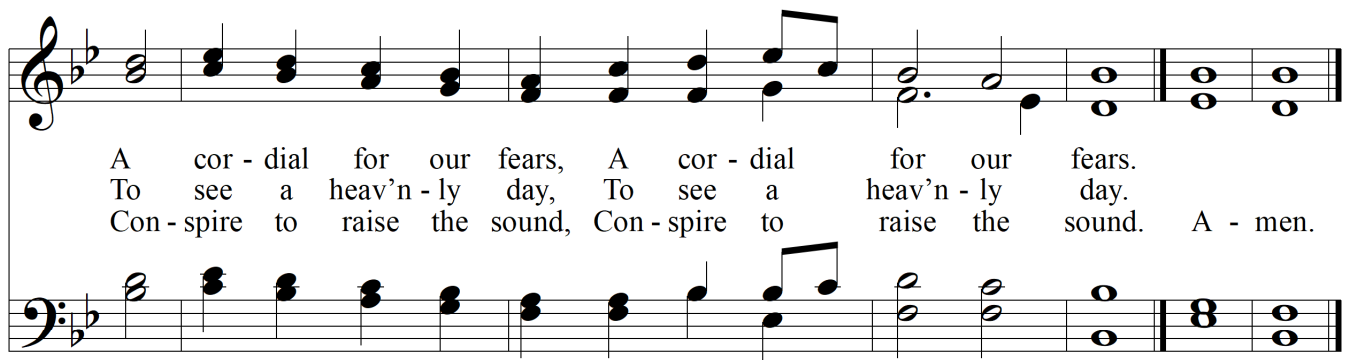
CAMBRIDGE C. M.



1. Sal - va - tion! O the joy - ful sound! 'Tis pleas - ure to our ears,  
2. Bur - ied in sor - row and in sin, At hell's dark door we lay;  
3. Sal - va - tion! let the ech - o fly The spa - cious earth a - round,



A sov - 'reign balm for ev - 'ry wound. A cor - dial for our fears,  
But we a - rise, by grace di - vine, To see a heav'n - ly day,  
While all the ar - mies of the sky Con - spire to raise the sound,



A cor - dial for our fears, A cor - dial for our fears.  
To see a heav'n - ly day, To see a heav'n - ly day.  
Con - spire to raise the sound, Con - spire to raise the sound. A - men.

# Salvation's River

1. { Down at the cross, on Cal - v'ry's moun - tain, Where mer - cies flow,  
 When noth - ing in the whole cre - a - tion Could pur - chase peace,  
 2. { When lost in sin, my all I squan - dered, Far from the fold:  
 All bonds of sin and Sa - tan rend - ing, Christ made me whole:  
 3. { All round my way the sun is shin - ing, Dark - ness has fled:  
 My Lord has cast His robe a - round me, No more I'll roam;

I plunged in the re - deem - ing foun - tain, Washed whit - er than the snow. }  
 My Sav - ior brought His free sal - va - tion, Gave me com - plete re - lease. }  
 My Sav - ior sought me where I wan - dered, Gave me His wealth un - told. }  
 I'll ne'er for - get that joy tran - scend - ing, When Je - sus saved my soul. }  
 On Je - sus' breast I am re - clin - ing, Dai - ly by Him I'm fed. }  
 The Shep - herd of the sheep has found me, Je - sus has brought me home. }

## Chorus

Broth - ers, won't you hear the sto - ry? See the foun - tain flow!

Oh, glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry! Je - sus saves me, this I know.

# Satisfied

1. When I have fin - ished my pil - grim - age here, When shall have van - ished temp -  
2. When I am trou - bled by grief and de - spair, Grace nev - er - fail - ing a -  
3. When I have trav - eled the way with my Lord, Count - ing the mile - posts by

ta - tion and fear, As in the arms of His love I a - bide,  
waits me up there; Will - ing to trust Him what - ev - er be - tide,  
faith in His word, Liv - ing and dy - ing with Him at my side,

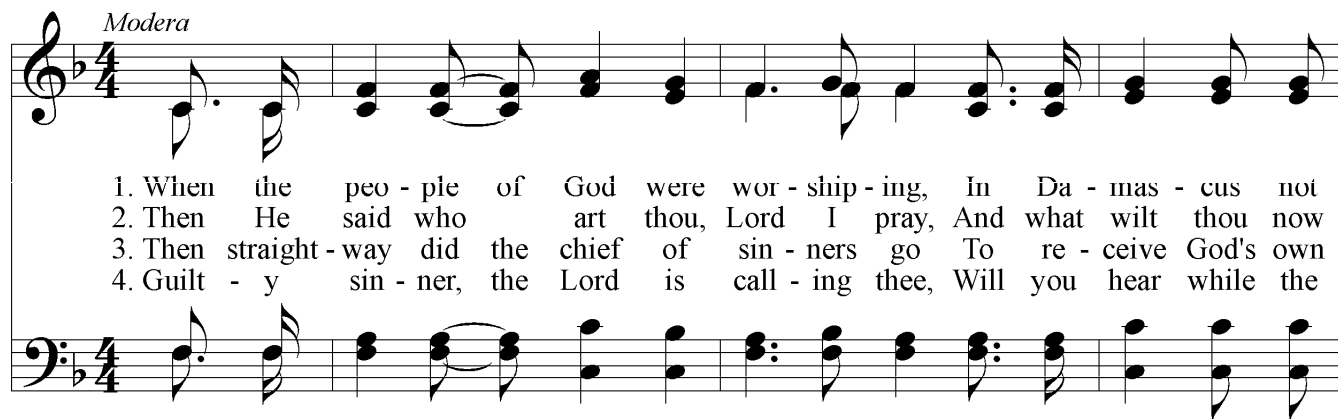
*Chorus*  
I shall be sat - is - fied. I shall be shall be sat - is -  
I shall be sat - is - fied, I shall be

fied, I shall be shall be sat - is - fied, I shall be  
sat - is - fied, I shall be sat - is - fied, I shall be sat - is - fied,

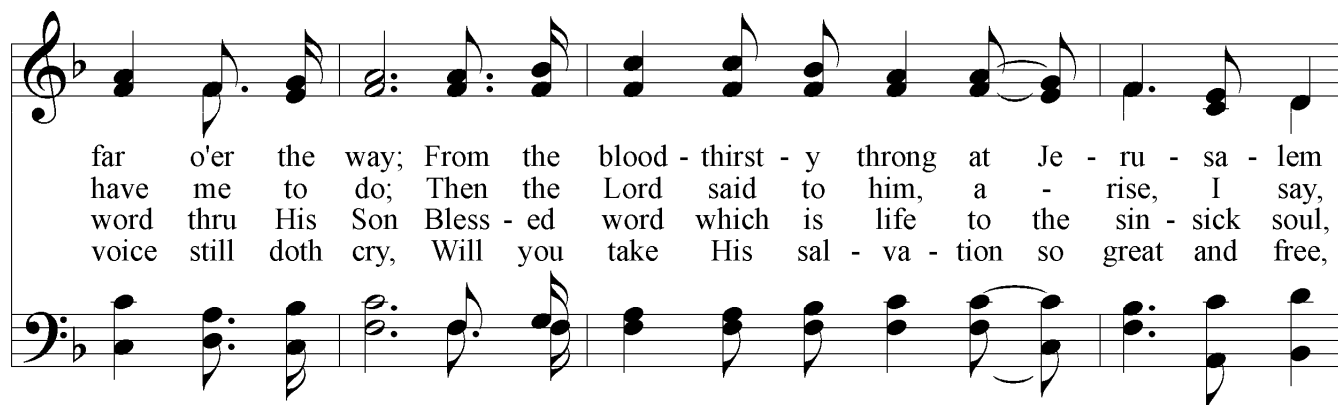
*Rit...*  
Shel - tered a - bove by His in - fi - nite love, I shall be sat - is - fied.

# Saul's Journey To Damascus

*Moderata*



1. When the peo - ple of God were wor - ship - ing, In Da - mas - cus not  
2. Then He said who art thou, Lord I pray, And what wilt thou now  
3. Then straight - way did the chief of sin - ners go To re - ceive God's own  
4. Guilt - y sin - ner, the Lord is call - ing thee, Will you hear while the

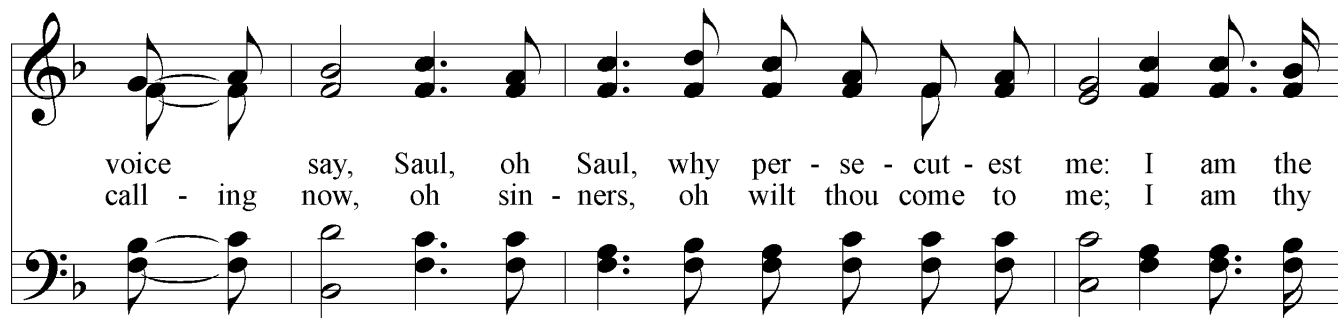


far o'er the way; From the blood - thirst - y throng at Je - ru - sa - lem  
have me to do; Then the Lord said to him, a - rise, I say,  
word thru His Son Bless - ed word which is life to the sin - sick soul,  
voice still doth cry, Will you take His sal - va - tion so great and free,

*Chorus*



Jour - neyed Saul to bring them a - way.  
'Twill be told thee what thou must do. As he jour - neyed he heard a  
From the cross to the bright, gold - en crown. Will you hear while the voice is  
While e - ter - ni - ties draw - ing so nigh.



voice say, Saul, oh Saul, why per - se - cut - est me: I am the  
call - ing now, oh sin - ners, oh wilt thou come to me; I am thy

## *Saul's Journey To Damascus*

Lord of heav'n and earth, I am Je - sus who died on the tree.  
light and sav - ing pow'r, I am Je - sus who died on the tree.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Saul's Journey To Damascus'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The treble staff contains a melody with various note values and rests. The bass staff contains a bass line with chords and single notes. The lyrics are printed between the two staves, aligned with the notes. The lyrics are: 'Lord of heav'n and earth, I am Je - sus who died on the tree. light and sav - ing pow'r, I am Je - sus who died on the tree.'

# Save, Jesus, Save!

1. Save, Je - sus, save! Thy bless - ing now we crave; For ev - 'ry anx - ious  
2. Save, Je - sus, save! Thy ban - ner o'er us wave, Of love e - ter - nal  
3. Save, Je - sus, save! Thou con - qu'ror o'er the grave, Give ev - 'ry fet - tered  
4. Save, Je - sus, save! And Thon a - lone shalt have The glo - ry of the

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. The treble staff contains the vocal melody, and the bass staff contains the accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

sin - ner here, Oh, let Thy mer - cy now ap - pear, Lord Je - sus, save, Lord Je - sus, save.  
and di - vine; O Lord, let each one here be Thine, Lord Je - sus, save, Lord Je - sus, save.  
soul re - lease, And to the trou - bled whis - per "Peace," Lord Je - sus, save, Lord Je - sus, save.  
work di - vine, Yea, end - less prais - es shall be Thine! Lord Je - sus, save, Lord Je - sus, save.

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

# Save Me From Sin

1. Save me from sin, My bless - ed Lord, I pray, Save me from sin,  
 2. Save me from sin, When tempt - ed sore and tried, When world - ly joys  
 3. Save me from sin, When life seems dark and drear, Oh, let me feel  
 4. Save me from sin, When eve - ning shad - ows fall, Hold Thou my hand,

Thru all the wea - ry day. From foes with - out, From doubts and fears with -  
 Al - lure on ev - 'ry side, When all seems bright, And life one joy - ous  
 Thy ten - der pres - ence near. Help me to trust When dark - ness veils my  
 On Thee a - lone I call, Guide Thou my steps, Thru all the dark - some

in, Oh, heav'n - ly Fa - ther, Save, I pray, from sin.  
 day, Then, heav'n - ly Fa - ther, Save from sin, I pray.  
 way, Oh, heav'n - ly Fa - ther, Save from sin, I pray.  
 way, Then, heav'n - ly Fa - ther, Save at last, I pray.



# Save One

1. Out in the break - ers are per - ish - ing souls, Save one, save one;  
2. Out in the dark - ness of sin's aw - ful night, Save one, save one;  
3. Out on the moun - tain so sad - ly a - stray, Save one, save one;  
4. Loved ones or stran - gers, who - e'er they may be, Save one, save one;

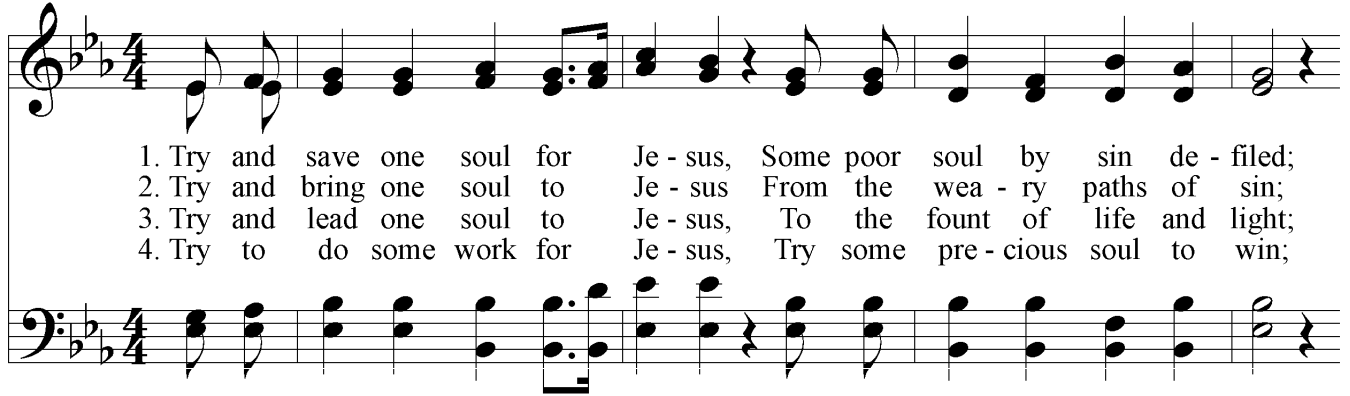
Out where the cur - rent of sin mad - ly rolls, Save one, save one.  
Tell them of Je - sus, and lead to the light, Save one, save one.  
From the sweet home land so far, far a - way, Save one, save one.  
Go in His Spir - it who saves you and me, Save one, save one.

## Chorus

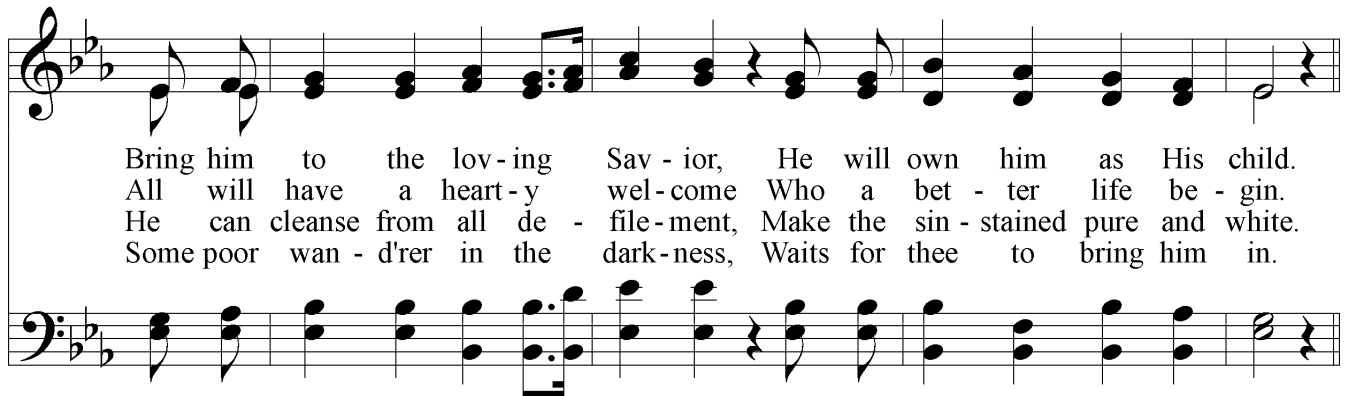
Pit - y the per - ish - ing, La - bor and pray; Has - ten to res - cue them,

Save one to - day, Then in your heart will be heav - en be - gun, Save one, save one.

# Save One Soul For Jesus



1. Try and save one soul for Je - sus, Some poor soul by sin de - filed;  
2. Try and bring one soul to Je - sus From the wea - ry paths of sin;  
3. Try and lead one soul to Je - sus, To the fount of life and light;  
4. Try to do some work for Je - sus, Try some pre - cious soul to win;



Bring him to the lov - ing Sav - ior, He will own him as His child.  
All will have a heart - y wel - come Who a bet - ter life be - gin.  
He can cleanse from all de - file - ment, Make the sin - stained pure and white.  
Some poor wan - d'rer in the dark - ness, Waits for thee to bring him in.

## Chorus



He is lov - ing and com - pas - sion - ate, Stand - ing read - y, wait - ing to for - give;



He will wel - come all who come to Him, He the sin - ner will re - ceive.

# Save Some One Today

A $\flat$



1. Count - less the per - ils that threat - en to - day, Dan - gers are wait - ing each  
2. Are we ne - glect - ing the words we should say, Words that might save a poor  
3. Are we in safe - ty and those that we love All on the way to the



step of the way; Man - y now care - less are meet - ing their doom; O  
sin - ner to - day? Why are we care - less when no one can know The  
heav - en a - bove? O then in pit - y reach out to the lost, To



what is more cer - tain than death and the tomb? Mo - ments are fly - ing,  
fate that a day or an hour may be - stow?  
day haste to save them at what - ev - er cost.



Sin - ners are dy - ing, Shall we save some one to - day? Mo - ments are  
to - day?

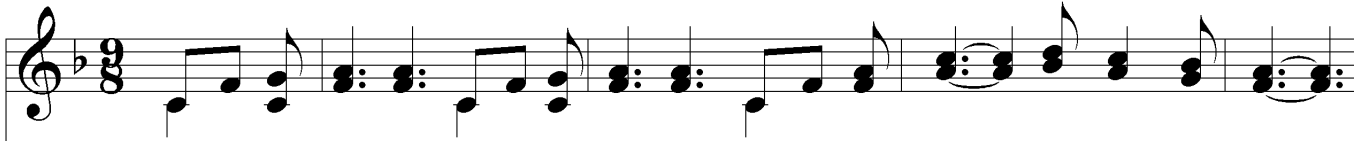


# Save Some One Today

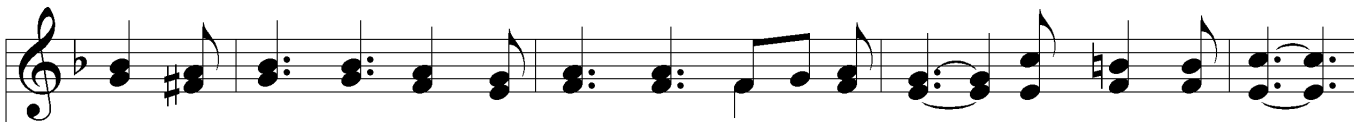
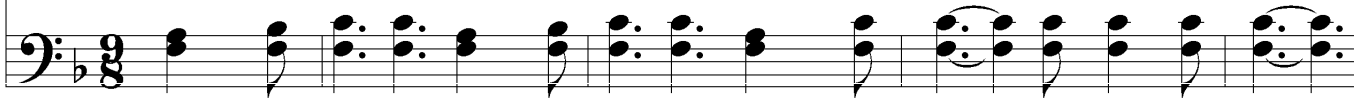
fly - ing, Sin - ners are dy - ing, We must save some one to - day.  
save some one to - day.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Save Some One Today". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is written in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed between the two staves, with the first line of lyrics under the treble staff and the second line under the bass staff. The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests and a final double bar line at the end of each staff.

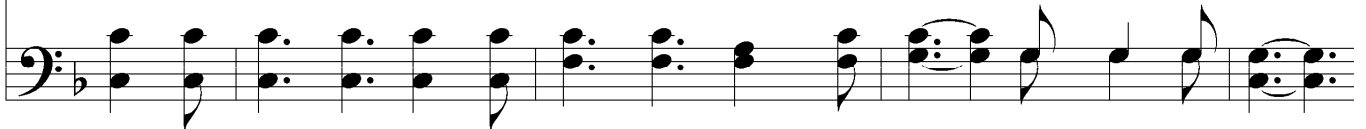
# Save The Fallen



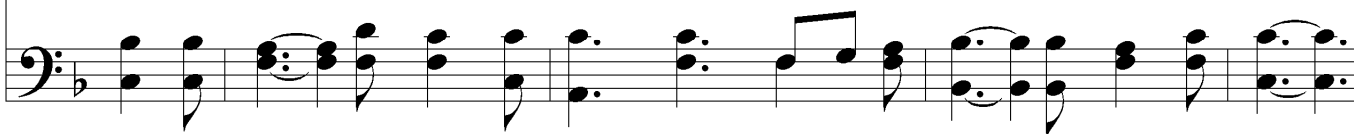
1. Save the fall - en, save the fall - en, Canst thou care - less pass them by;  
2. Raise the fall - en, raise the fall - en, Snatch them quick - ly from the grave,  
3. Save the fall - en, save the fall - en, Clouds are gath - 'ring o'er the sky;  
4. Lift the fall - en, lift the fall - en, In their hearts lie bur - ied deep;



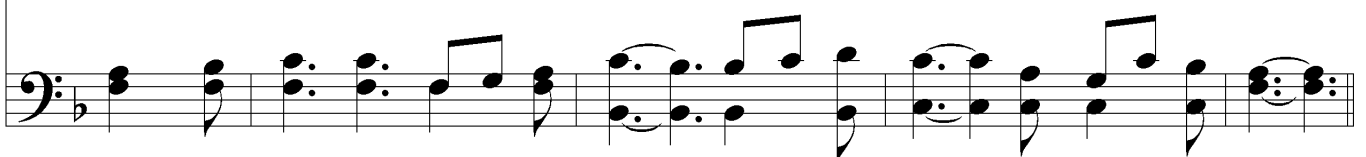
Wilt thou leave thine err - ing neigh - bor, Leave him all a - lone to die?  
Tell them Je - sus will for - give them, That He died their souls to save.  
He will per - ish in the dark - ness, Leave, oh, leave him not to die!  
Feel - ings that the touch of kind - ness, May a - wake from death - ly sleep.



Then, O Chris - tian speak the mes - sage, Speak it, speak it while you may;  
Gen - tly breathe His name so pre - cious, Hum - bly call - ing ere too late;  
Let Thy mer - cy beam dear Sav - ior, O'er the poor be - night - ed soul;  
Of His love, O Chris - tians tell them, - Christ hast prom - ised un - to all -



Love thy neigh - bor as thy - self, Pass him not an - oth - er day.  
It hath pow'r to sweep a - way, All the tempt - er's cru - el hate.  
Draw the wand - 'rer close to Thee, Keep him ev - er in the fold.  
And the par - don full and free, Of - fered un - to those who fall.



# Save The Fallen

## Chorus

Save, O Chris - tian, save the fall - en, Je - sus bids you bring them in;  
Save, O Chris-tian, Je-sus bids you

From the hedg - es and the high-ways, Save their souls from death and sin.  
From the hedg-es Save their souls

# Saved By Believing

Acts 17:30-31; John 6:47; John 6:96



1. I be - lieve in the sto - ry nev - er old, I be - lieve it! I be - lieve in the  
2. I be - lieve in the tid - ings of His birth, I be - lieve it! I be - lieve in the  
3. I be - lieve that the shep - herds heard the song, I be - lieve it! I be - lieve that they  
4. I be - lieve that the wise men saw His star, I be - lieve it! I be - lieve that they  
5. I be - lieve that He came to seek and save, I be - lieve it! I be - lieve that e -



Sav - ior long fore - told, I be - lieve it! I be - lieve He's more pre - cious far than gold,  
song of peace on earth, I be - lieve it! I be - lieve 'twas a time of joy and mirth,  
saw the heav'n - ly throng, I be - lieve it! I be - lieve that the glo - ry shone a - round,  
fol - lowed from a - far, I be - lieve it! I be - lieve that they found the Sav - ior there,  
ter - nal life He gave, I be - lieve it! I be - lieve I shall live be - yond the grave,



I be - lieve it! I am saved by be - liev - ing on His name.



## Chorus



I am saved by be - liev - ing on His name, I am  
by be - liev - ing on His name,



# *Saved By Believing*

saved for His word is just the same, 'Tis the same "who - so - ev - er,"  
just the same,

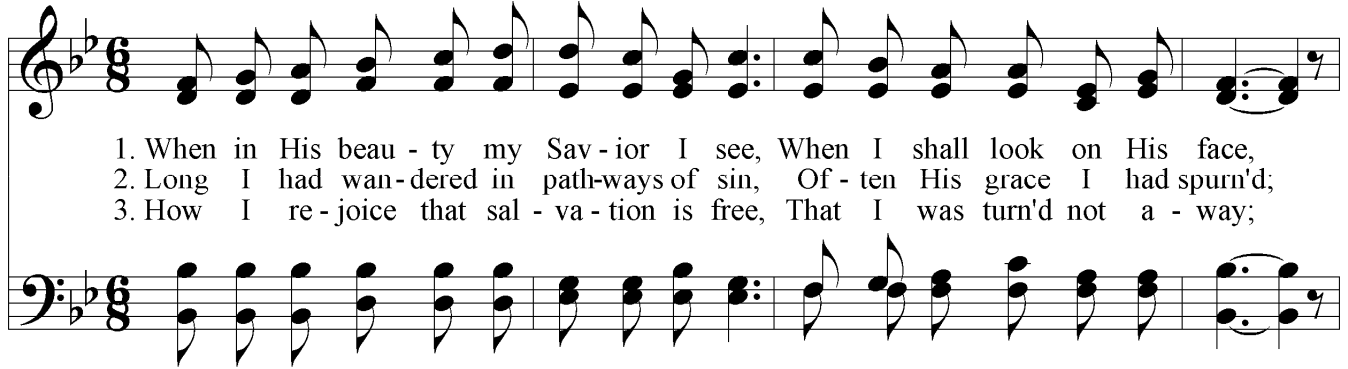
The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. It contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment of chords and eighth notes.

For His love chang - eth nev - er, I am saved by be - liev - ing on His name.

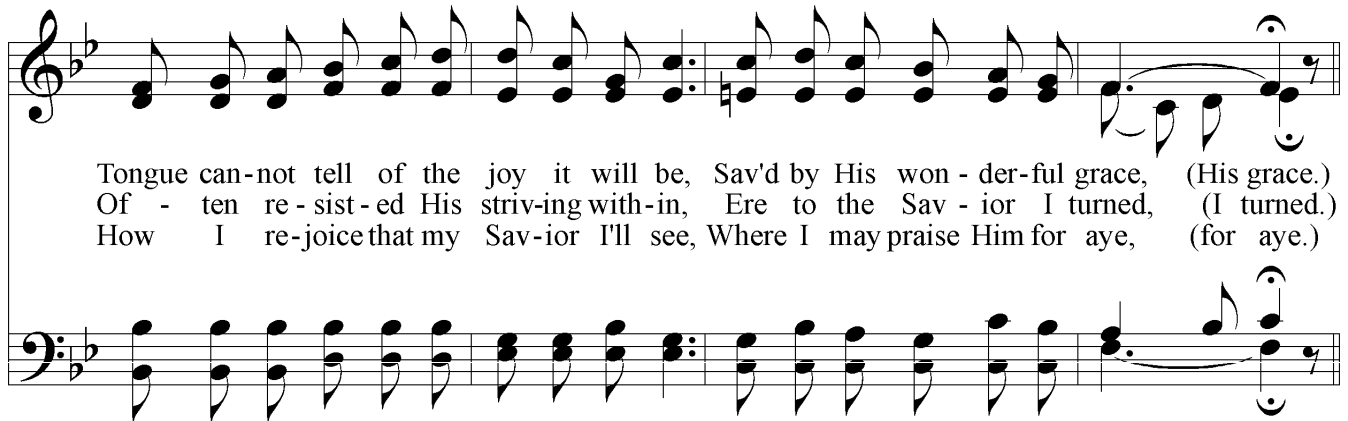
The second system of music also consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system, ending with a double bar line. The lower staff continues the accompaniment, also ending with a double bar line.



# Saved By His Grace

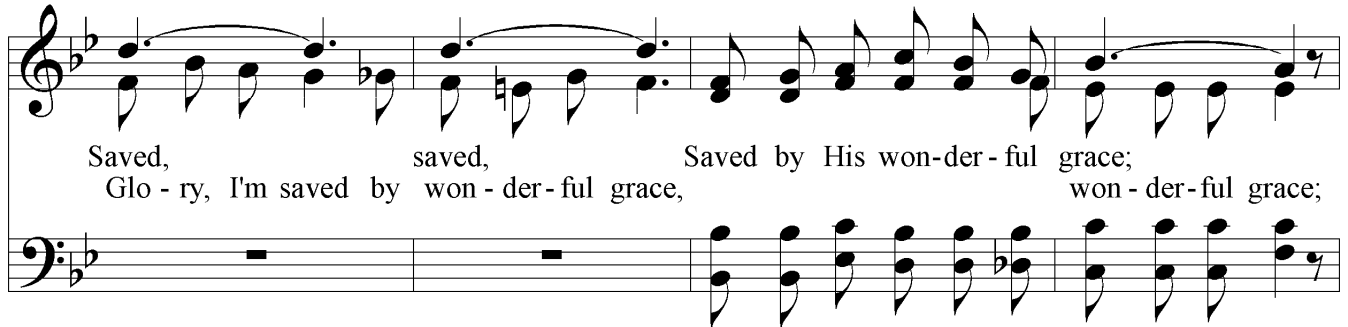


1. When in His beau - ty my Sav - ior I see, When I shall look on His face,  
2. Long I had wan - dered in path - ways of sin, Of - ten His grace I had spurn'd;  
3. How I re - joice that sal - va - tion is free, That I was turn'd not a - way;



Tongue can - not tell of the joy it will be, Sav'd by His won - der - ful grace, (His grace.)  
Of - ten re - sist - ed His striv - ing with - in, Ere to the Sav - ior I turned, (I turned.)  
How I re - joice that my Sav - ior I'll see, Where I may praise Him for aye, (for aye.)

## Chorus



Saved, saved, Saved by His won - der - ful grace;  
Glo - ry, I'm saved by won - der - ful grace, won - der - ful grace;



Saved, saved, Grant - ed in heav - en a place,  
Glo - ry, I'm saved, by won - der - ful grace, beau - ti - ful place,

# Saved By His Grace

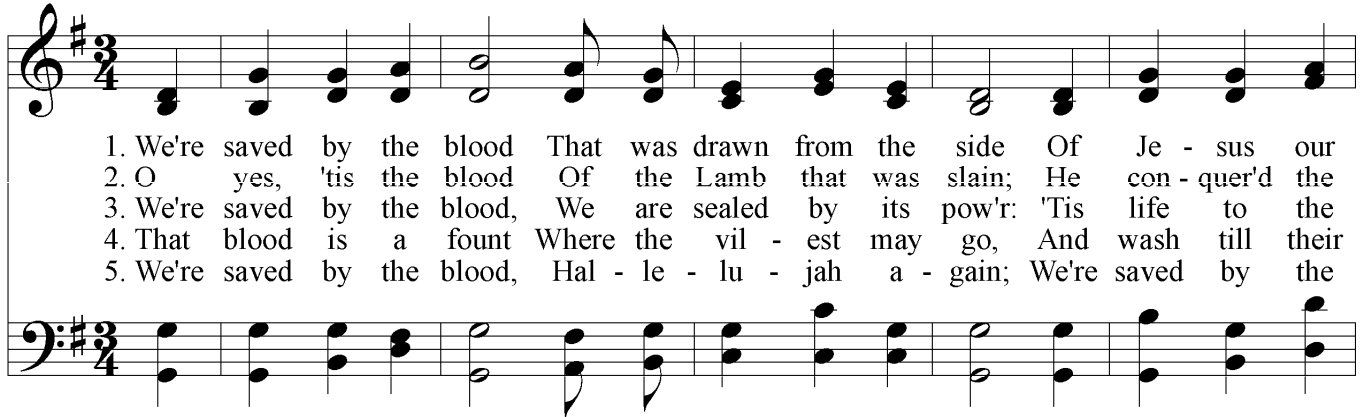
Saved, saved, Saved by His won-der-ful grace!  
Glo-ry, I'm saved by won-der-ful grace, won-der-ful grace!

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

Glo - ry to Je - sus, I know I am saved, Saved by His won-der-ful grace!  
won-der-ful grace!

The second system of music also consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system, ending with a double bar line. The lower staff continues the accompaniment, featuring a steady bass line with chords and a melodic line in the right hand.

# Saved By The Blood



1. We're saved by the blood That was drawn from the side Of Je - sus our  
2. O yes, 'tis the blood Of the Lamb that was slain; He con - quer'd the  
3. We're saved by the blood, We are sealed by its pow'r: 'Tis life to the  
4. That blood is a fount Where the vil - est may go, And wash till their  
5. We're saved by the blood, Hal - le - lu - jah a - gain; We're saved by the

*Chorus*



Lord, When He lan - guished and died.  
grave, And He liv - eth a - gain.  
soul, And its hope ev - 'ry hour. Hal - le - lu - jah to God, For re -  
souls Shall be whit - er than snow.  
blood, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men.



demp - tion so free; Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Dear Sav - ior, to Thee.

# Saved By the Blood of the Crucified One

1. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! Now ran - somed from  
 2. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! The an - gels re -  
 3. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! The fa - ther He  
 4. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! All hail to the

sin and a new work be - gun, Sing praise to the Fa - ther and  
 joic - ing be - cause it is done; A child of the Fa - ther, joint  
 spake, and His will it was done; Great price of my par - don, His  
 Fa - ther, all hail to the Son, All hail to the Spir - it, the

praise to the Son, Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!  
 heir with the Son, Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!  
 own pre - cious Son; Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!  
 great Three in One! Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!

**Chorus**

Saved! Saved! My sins are all par - doned, my guilt is all gone!  
 Saved, I'm saved! glo - ry, I'm saved!

Saved! Saved! I am saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!  
 Saved, I'm saved! glo - ry, I'm saved!

# Saved For Service

Dedicated to Evangelist M. B. Williams, organizer of the first Saved for Service Band.

1. Saved for ser - vice, we're a loy - al band, March - ing on - ward at our  
2. Je - sus gave His life for you and me, Paid the price, re - deemed and  
3. There are lost ones here for us to save, From e - ter - nal death be -  
4. Hark! the Mas - ter's voice is call - ing you, Cour - age, then, be faith - ful,

Lord's com - mand; Ev - er read - y at His call o - bey, Serv - ing  
set us free; Now our tal - ents un - to Him we give, In His  
yond the grave; On - ward, then, ye Saved for Ser - vice Band, Snatch them  
loy - al true; As the or - der comes for us to go, Strong and

## Chorus

Je - sus all a - long the way.  
ser - vice we will dai - ly live. Saved for ser - vice, let the watch - word ring,  
now from Sa - tan's cru - el hand. stead - y let us face the foe.

Saved for ser - vice to our glo - rious King, On - ward march - ing to the

home a - bove, Tell the sto - ry, we are saved to serve.

# Saved, Saved!

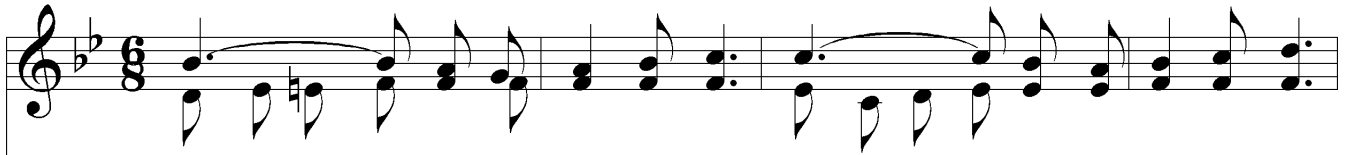


1. I've found a friend, who is all to me, His love is ev - er true;
2. He saves me from ev - 'ry sin and harm, Se - cures my soul each day;
3. When poor and need - y and all a - lone, In love He said to me;



I love to tell how He lift - ed me, And what His grace can do for you.  
I'm lean-ing strong on His might - y arm; I know He'll guide me all the way.  
"Come un - to me, and I'll lead you home, To live with me e - ter-nal - ly."

## Chorus



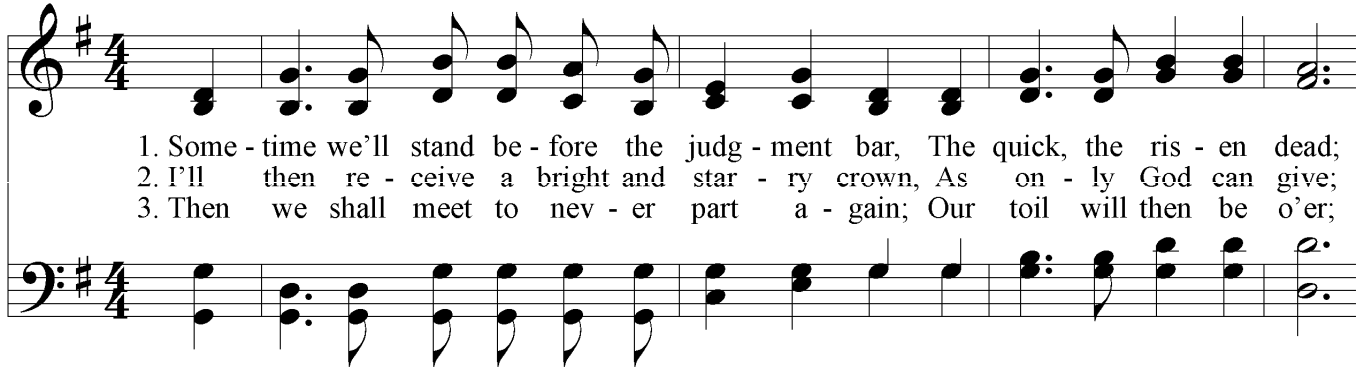
Saved by His pow'r di - vine, Saved to new life sub-lime,  
Saved by His pow'r, Saved to new life,



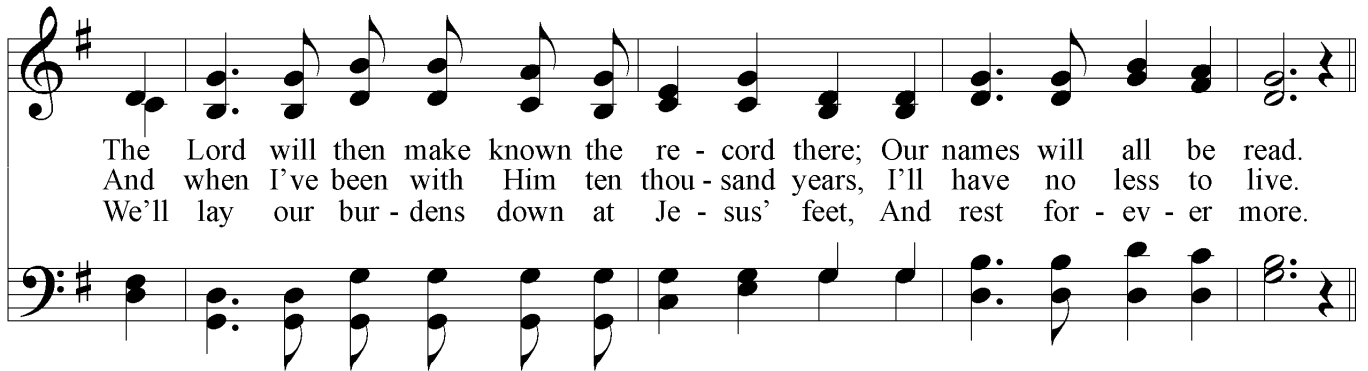
Life now is sweet and my joy is com-plete, For I'm saved, saved, saved!



# Saved Through Jesus' Blood

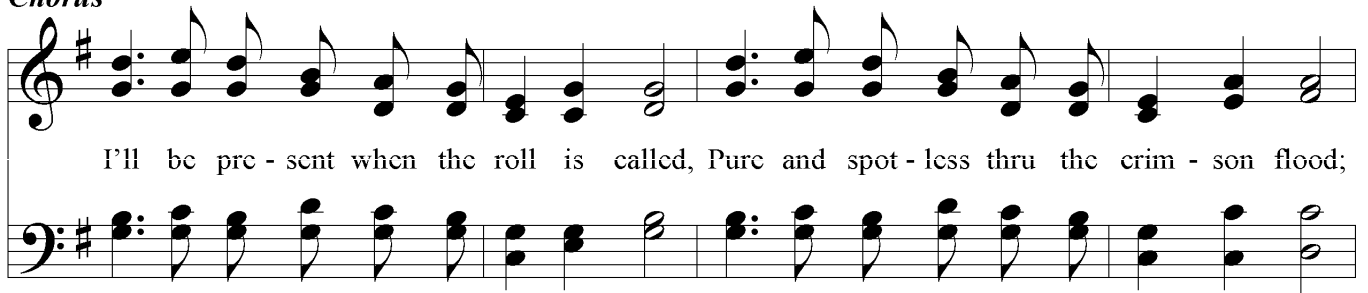


1. Some - time we'll stand be - fore the judg - ment bar, The quick, the ris - en dead;  
2. I'll then re - ceive a bright and star - ry crown, As on - ly God can give;  
3. Then we shall meet to nev - er part a - gain; Our toil will then be o'er;



The Lord will then make known the re - cord there; Our names will all be read.  
And when I've been with Him ten thou - sand years, I'll have no less to live.  
We'll lay our bur - dens down at Je - sus' feet, And rest for - ev - er more.

## Chorus



I'll be pre - sent when the roll is called, Pure and spot - less thru the crim - son flood;



I will an - swer when they call my name; Saved thru Je - sus' blood.

# Saved To Save Others



1. "Saved to save oth - ers," re - joic - ing, I sing; Lord be my Teach - er to - day!
2. Life's lit - tle mo - ment is hast'n - ing a - way, Come to the Mas - ter, O come!
3. Sin is al - lur - ing; but how will it end? Pow - ers of e - vil are strong?
4. Mas - ter, Thy mer - cy has reached e - ven me, Help me show oth - ers the way;



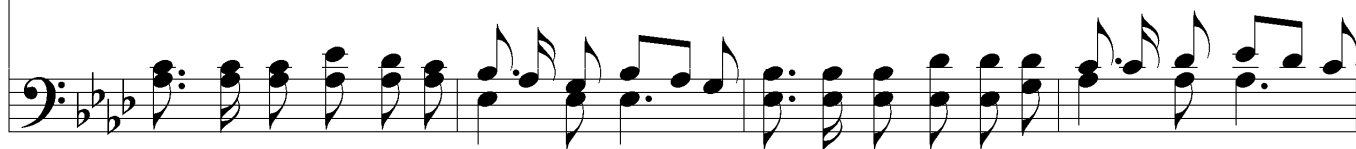
Help me lead some - one to heav - en's pure spring, Help me show some - one the way.  
Come to Him now, while 'tis yet called "to - day," Come, heav - y - lad - en one, come!  
Come to the sin - ners' un - change - a - ble Friend, He giv - eth vic - t'ry and song.  
Up to the foun - tain of mer - cy so free Help me lead some - one to - day.



## Chorus



"Saved to save oth - ers" to - day! Saved to show oth - ers the way!  
to save oth - ers! to show oth - ers!



to - day! the way!



Lord, keep me faith - ful, and fill me with pow'r, Fill me, and use me, I pray.





# Saved To Serve

*"Server the Lord with gladness." – Psalm 100:2*

1. To dai - ly die to self and sin, and dai - ly to re - ceive  
2. To dai - ly die to all things past, by spir - it, prayer, and word,  
3. Tho' dark the way, tho' long the strife, I thru the Spir - it's might

New life from Thee, I pray, O Lord, and more like Thee to live.  
May I in - crease in faith and deed un - to Thy stat - ure, Lord.  
Shall strive for Thee, Thy king - dom's weal, and for e - ter - nal right;

O saved to serve! by Je - sus' blood from sin and self made free,  
O saved to serve! the field is wide; what I can do is small;  
Then saved to serve! in heav'n's bright sphere I shall with an - gels sing,

To praise His name, to do His will, thru - out e - ter - ni - ty.  
thru - out, thru - out e - ter - ni - ty.  
With joy - ful heart and hand, O Lord, I give to Thee my all.  
I give, I give to Thee my all.  
And saved by grace be - hold Thy face, my Sav - ior, Lord, and King.  
my Sav - ior, Sav - ior, Lord, and King.

# Saved to the Uttermost

1. Saved to the ut - ter - most: I am the Lord's; Je - sus my  
 2. Saved to the ut - ter - most: Je - sus is near; Keep - ing me  
 3. Saved to the ut - ter - most; cheer - ful - ly sing Glo - ry and

Sav - ior, re - demp - tion af - fords; He, with my spir - it, a  
 safe - ly, He cast - eth out fear; Trust - ing His prom - is - es,  
 hon - or to Je - sus, my King; Ran - somed and par - doned, re -

wit - ness with - in, Whis - pers of par - don, sal - va - tion from sin.  
 now I am blest; Lean - ing up - on Him, how sweet is my rest.  
 deemed by the Lord, Cleansed from un - right - eous - ness; led by the word.

## Chorus

Saved, saved, saved to the ut - ter - most, Saved, saved by pow - er di - vine;

Saved, saved, saved to the ut - ter - most: Je - sus the Sav - ior is mine!

# Saving Grace



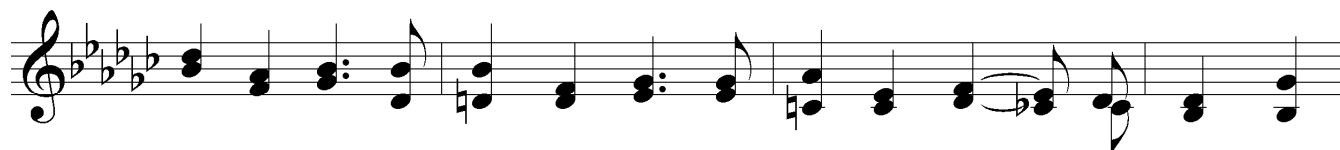
1. O gold - en day when light shall break And dawn's bright glo - ries shall un -  
2. Life's up - ward way, a nar - row path, Leads on to that fair dwell - ing  
3. I dim - ly see my jour - ney's end, But well I know who guid - eth



fold, When He who knows the path I take Shall  
place Where, safe from sin, and storm, and wrath, They  
me; I fol - low Him, that won - drous Friend Whose



ope for me the gates of gold! Earth's lit - tle while will  
live who trust re - deem - ing grace. Sing, sing, my heart, a -  
match - less love is full and free. And when with Him I



soon be past, My pil - grim song will soon be o'er; The grace that  
long the way! The grace that saves will keep and guide Till breaks the  
en - ter in, And all the way look back to trace, The con - qu'ror's



saves shall time out - last, And be my theme on yon - der shore.  
glo - rious crown - ing day, And I shall cross to yon - der side.  
palm I then shall win, Thru Christ and His re - deem - ing grace.

# Saving Grace

## Chorus



Then I shall know as I am known, and stand com - plete be - fore the throne;



Then I shall see my Sav - ior's face, And all my song be "Sav - ing grace!"

# Savior, Abide With Us

LANGTON S. M.

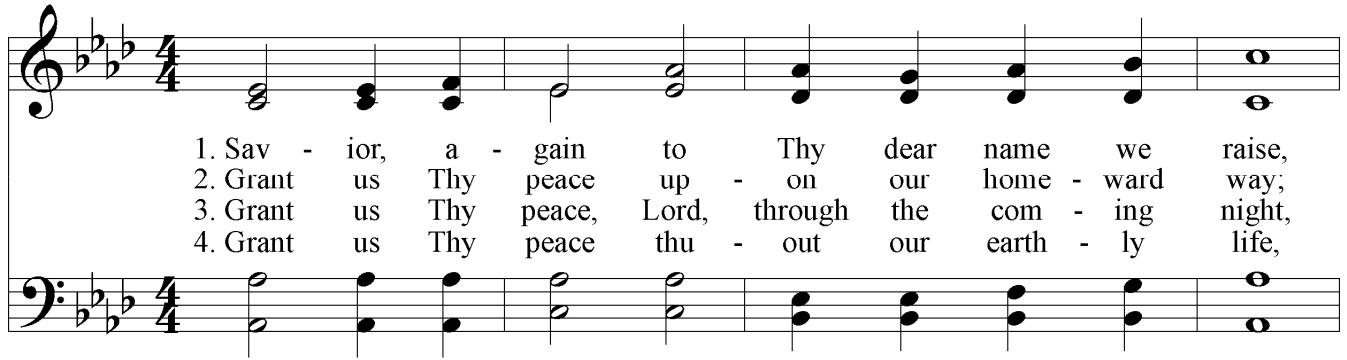
1. Sav - ior, a - bide with us! The day is now far gone:  
2. We have not reached that land, That hap - py land, as yet,  
3. Our sun is sink - ing now; Our day is al - most o'er;

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. The treble staff contains the vocal melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff contains the accompaniment. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

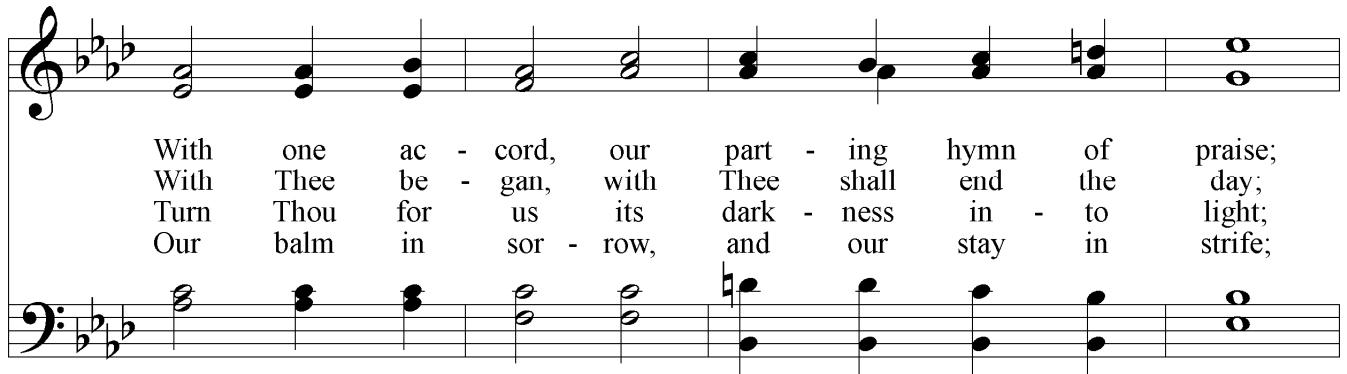
We would ob - tain a bless - ing thus By com - ing to Thy throne.  
Where ho - ly an - gels round Thee stand, Whose sun can nev - er set.  
O Sun of Right - eous - ness, do Thou Shine on us ev - er - more.

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It also concludes with a double bar line.

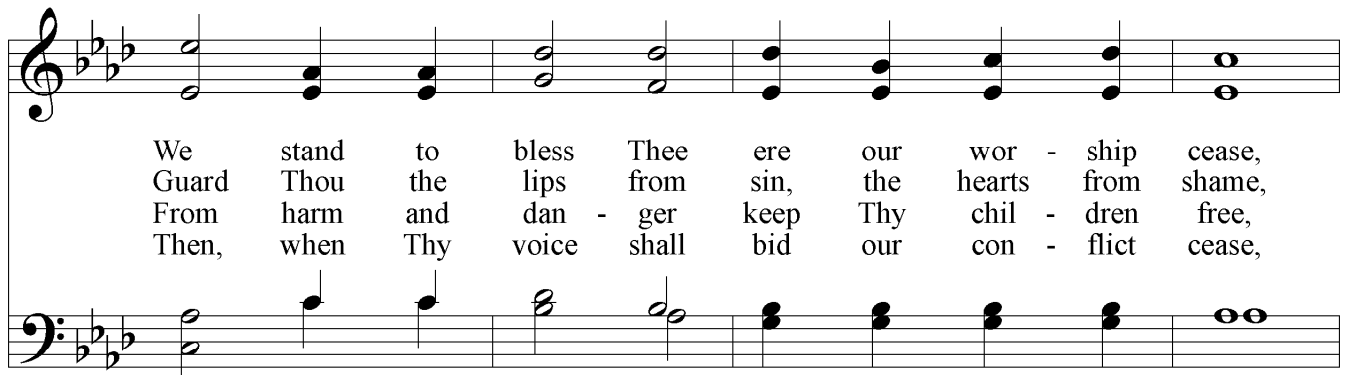
# Savior, Again to Thy Dear Name



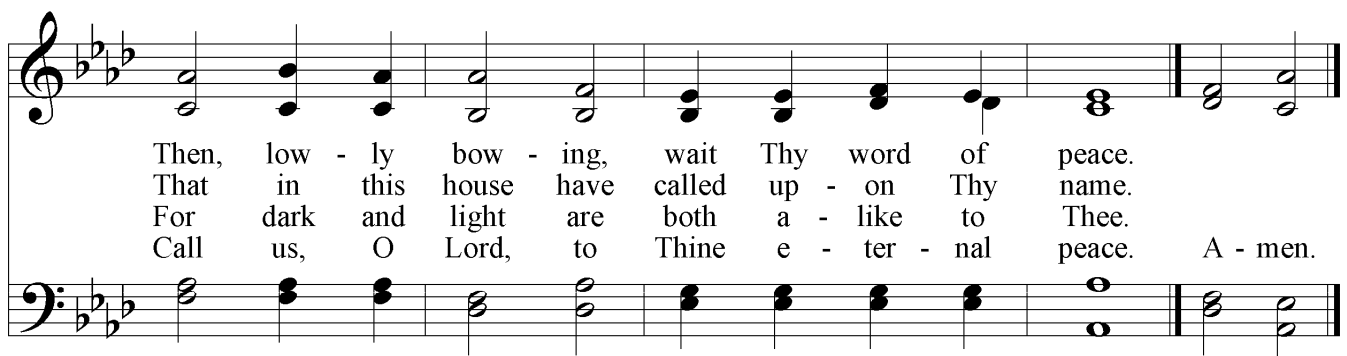
1. Sav - ior, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise,  
2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our home - ward way;  
3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the com - ing night,  
4. Grant us Thy peace thu - out our earth - ly life,



With one ac - cord, our part - ing hymn of praise;  
With Thee be - gan, with Thee shall end the day;  
Turn Thou for us its dark - ness in - to light;  
Our balm in sor - row, and our stay in strife;



We stand to bless Thee ere our wor - ship cease,  
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,  
From harm and dan - ger keep Thy chil - dren free,  
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease,



Then, low - ly bow - ing, wait Thy word of peace.  
That in this house have called up - on Thy name.  
For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.  
Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace. A - men.

# Savior And Lord Of All

GUARDIAN 6.6.6.4.

1. Sav - ior and Lord of all, Turn ev - 'ry heart to Thee;  
2. When we are full of grief, Vic - tims of anx - ious fear,  
3. Bright - en our dark - est hour, Till the last hour shall come;

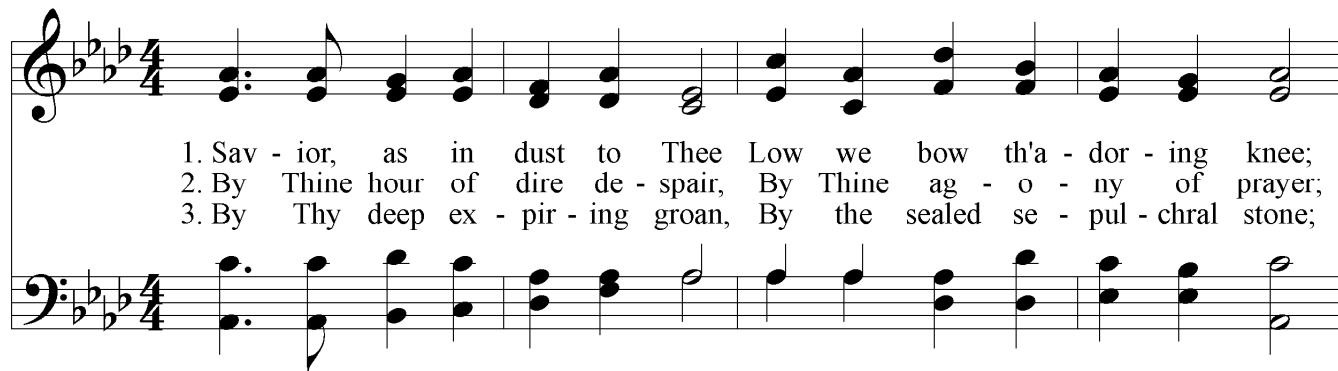
The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. The treble staff contains the vocal melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are: 1. Sav - ior and Lord of all, Turn ev - 'ry heart to Thee; 2. When we are full of grief, Vic - tims of anx - ious fear, 3. Bright - en our dark - est hour, Till the last hour shall come;

Guard us and guide us safe O - ver life's sea.  
Give Thou our hearts re - lief, Je - sus be near.  
Then in Thy love and pow'r, Oh, take us home!

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: Guard us and guide us safe O - ver life's sea. Give Thou our hearts re - lief, Je - sus be near. Then in Thy love and pow'r, Oh, take us home!

# Savior, As Dust To Thee

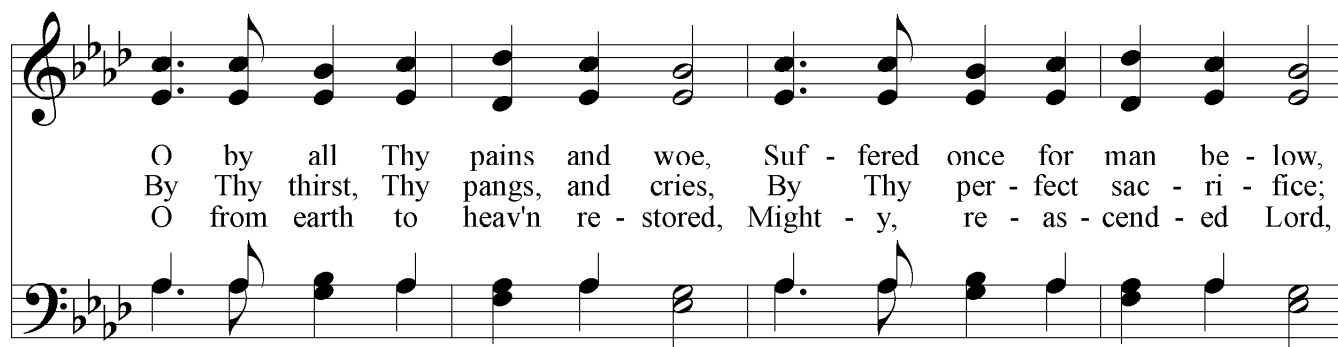
SPANISH HYMN



1. Sav - ior, as in dust to Thee Low we bow th'a - dor - ing knee;  
2. By Thine hour of dire de - spair, By Thine ag - o - ny of prayer;  
3. By Thy deep ex - pir - ing groan, By the sealed se - pul - chral stone;



When, re - pent - ant, to the skies Scarce we lift our weep - ing eyes;  
By the cross, the nail, the thorn, Pierc - ing spear, and tor - t'ring scorn;  
By Thy tri - umph o'er the grave, By Thy pow'r from death to save;



O by all Thy pains and woe, Suf - fered once for man be - low,  
By Thy thirst, Thy pangs, and cries, By Thy per - fect sac - ri - fice;  
O from earth to heav'n re - stored, Might - y, re - as - cend - ed Lord,

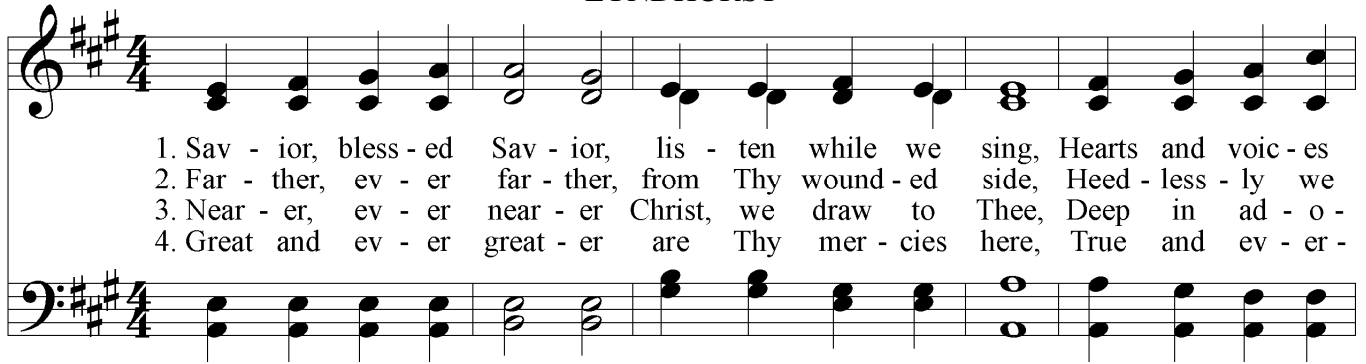


Bend - ing from the throne on high Lis - ten to our hum - ble cry!  
Je - sus, look with pit - ying eye; Lis - ten to our hum - ble cry!  
Turn, O turn a fa - v'ring eye; Prince and Sav - ior, hear our cry!



# Savior, Blessed Savior (Arr. 1)

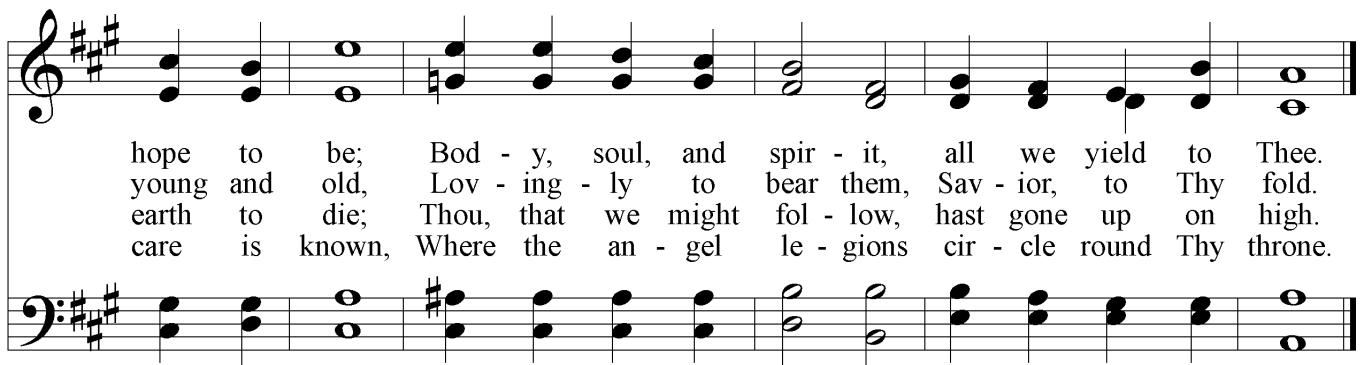
LYNDHURST



1. Sav - ior, bless - ed Sav - ior, lis - ten while we sing, Hearts and voic - es  
2. Far - ther, ev - er far - ther, from Thy wound - ed side, Heed - less - ly we  
3. Near - er, ev - er near - er Christ, we draw to Thee, Deep in ad - o -  
4. Great and ev - er great - er are Thy mer - cies here, True and ev - er -




rais - ing prais - es to our King. All we have we of - fer; all we  
wan - dered, wan - dered far and wide; Till Thou cam'st in mer - cy, seek - ing  
ra - tion bend - ing low the knee: Thou for our re - demp - tion cam'st on  
last - ing are the glo - ries there Where no pain or sor - row, toil or



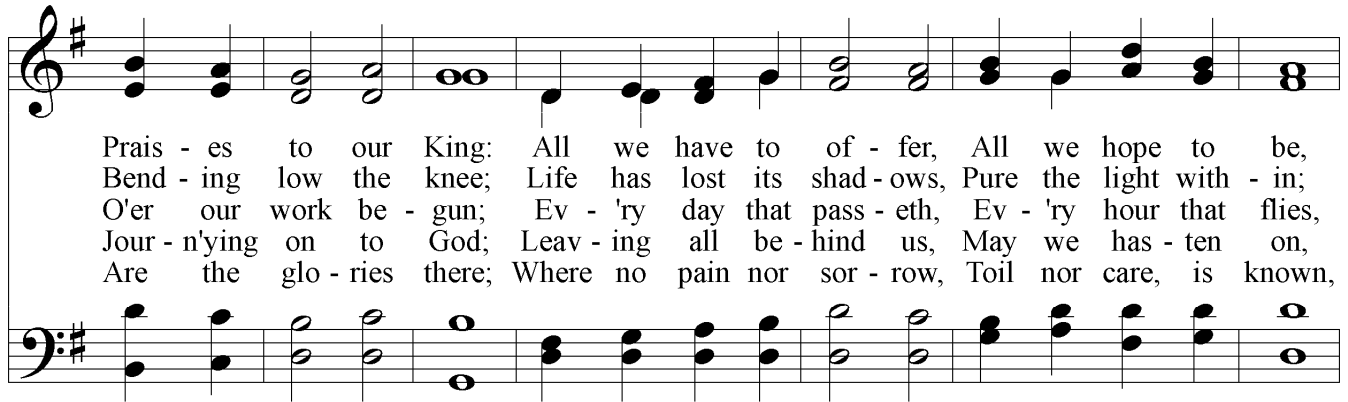
hope to be; Bod - y, soul, and spir - it, all we yield to Thee.  
young and old, Lov - ing - ly to bear them, Sav - ior, to Thy fold.  
earth to die; Thou, that we might fol - low, hast gone up on high.  
care is known, Where the an - gel le - gions cir - cle round Thy throne.

# Savior, Blessed Savior (Arr. 2)

MORLEY 6, 5, 6, 5, D.



1. Sav - ior, bless - ed Sav - ior, Lis - ten while we sing; Hearts and voic - es rais - ing  
2. Near - er, ev - er near - er, Christ, we draw to Thee, Deep in ad - o - ra - tion  
3. Bright - er still, and bright - er, Glows the gold - en sun, Shed - ding all its glad - ness  
4. On - ward, ev - er on - ward, Jour - n'ying o'er the road Worn by saints be - fore us,  
5. Great and ev - er great - er Are Thy mer - cies here, True and ev - er - last - ing




Prais - es to our King: All we have to of - fer, All we hope to be,  
Bend - ing low the knee; Life has lost its shad - ows, Pure the light with - in;  
O'er our work be - gun; Ev - 'ry day that pass - eth, Ev - 'ry hour that flies,  
Jour - n'ying on to God; Leav - ing all be - hind us, May we has - ten on,  
Are the glo - ries there; Where no pain nor sor - row, Toil nor care, is known,



Bod - y, soul, and spir - it, All we yield to Thee.  
Thou hast shed Thy ra - diance On a world of sin.  
Tells of love in - car - nate, Love that nev - er dies.  
Back - ward nev - er look - ing Till the prize be won.  
Where the an - gel le - gions Cir - cle round Thy throne. A - men.

# Savior, Blessed Savior (Arr. 3)

ASAPH 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5



1. Sav - ior, bless - ed Sav - ior, Lis - ten while we sing, Hearts and voic - es  
2. Near - er, ev - er near - er, Christ, we draw to Thee, Deep in ad - o -  
3. Great, and ev - er great - er Are Thy mer - cies here, True and ev - er -  
4. On - ward, ev - er on - ward, Jour - n'ying o'er the road Worn by saints be -  
5. High - er then and high - er Bear the ran - somed soul, (Earth - ly toils for -



rais - ing Prais - es to our King; All we have we of - fer, All we hope to  
ra - tion Bend - ing low the knee: Thou for our re - demp - tion Cam'st on earth to  
last - ing Are the glo - ries there, Where no pain nor sor - row, Toil nor care is  
fore us, Jour - n'ying on to God; Leav - ing all be - hind us, May we has - ten  
got - ten) Sav - ior, to its goal; Where in joys un - thought of Saints with an - gels



be, Bod - y, soul, and spir - it, All we yield to Thee.  
die; Thou, that we might fol - low, Hast gone up on high.  
known; Where the an - gel - le - gions Cir - cle round Thy throne.  
on, Back - ward nev - er look - ing, Till the prize is won.  
sing, Nev - er wea - ry, rais - ing Prais - es to their King. A - men.

# Savior, Blessed Savior (Arr. 4)

1. Sav - ior, bless - ed Sav - ior, Lis - ten while we sing, Hearts and voic - es  
 2. Near - er, ev - er near - er, Christ, we draw to Thee, Deep in ad - o -  
 3. Great, and ev - er great - er Are Thy mer - cies here, True and ev - er -

rais - ing Prais - es to our King, All we have, we of - fer;  
 ra - tion Bend - ing low the knee: Thou for our re - demp - tion  
 last - ing Are the glo - ries there, Where no pain, or sor - row,

All we hope to be, Bod - y, soul, and spir - it,  
 Cam'st on earth to die; Thou, that we might fol - low,  
 Toil, or care is known, Where the an - gel - le - gions

## Chorus

All we yield to Thee.  
 Hast gone up on high. Sav - ior, bless - ed Sav - ior,  
 Cir - cle round Thy throne.

Lis - ten while we sing, Hearts and voic - es rais - ing Prais - es to our King.

# Savior, Bless Thy Word To All

LANSING 7s.



1. Sav - ior, bless Thy word to all; Quick and pow'r - ful let it prove;  
2. Thine own gra - cious mes - sage bless; Fol - low it with pow'r di - vine;  
3. Sav - ior, bid the world re - joice; Send, oh send Thy truth a - broad;



Oh, may sin - ners hear Thy call; Let Thy peo - ple grow in love.  
Give the gos - pel great suc - cess; Thine the work, the glo - ry Thine.  
Let the na - tions hear Thy voice— Hear it, and re - turn to God.



# Savior Breathe an Evening Blessing (Arr. 1 / 3 vs.)

1. Sav - ior, breathe an eve - ning bless - ing Ere re - pose our  
 2. Tho' the night be dark and drear - y, Dark - ness can - not  
 3. Should swift death this night o'er - take us, And our couch be -

spir - its seal; Sin and want we come con -  
 hide from Thee; Thou art He who, nev - er  
 come our tomb, May the morn in heav'n a -

fess - ing, Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.  
 wea - ry, Watch - est where Thy peo - ple be.  
 wake us, Clad in bright and death - less bloom.

# Savior Breathe an Evening Blessing (Arr. 1 / 4 vs.)

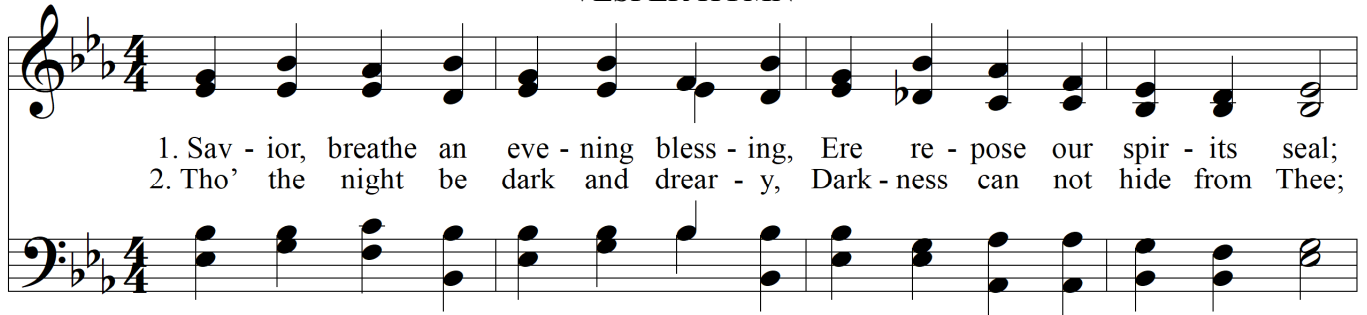
1. Sav - ior, breathe an eve - ning bless - ing Ere re - pose our  
 2. Tho' de - struc - tion walk a - round us, Tho' the ar - rows  
 3. Tho' the night be dark and drear - y, Dark - ness can - not  
 4. Should swift death this night o'er - take us, And our couch be -

spir - its seal; Sin and want we come con -  
 past us fly; An - gel - guards from Thee sur -  
 hide from Thee; Thou art He who, nev - er  
 come our tomb, May the morn in heav'n a -

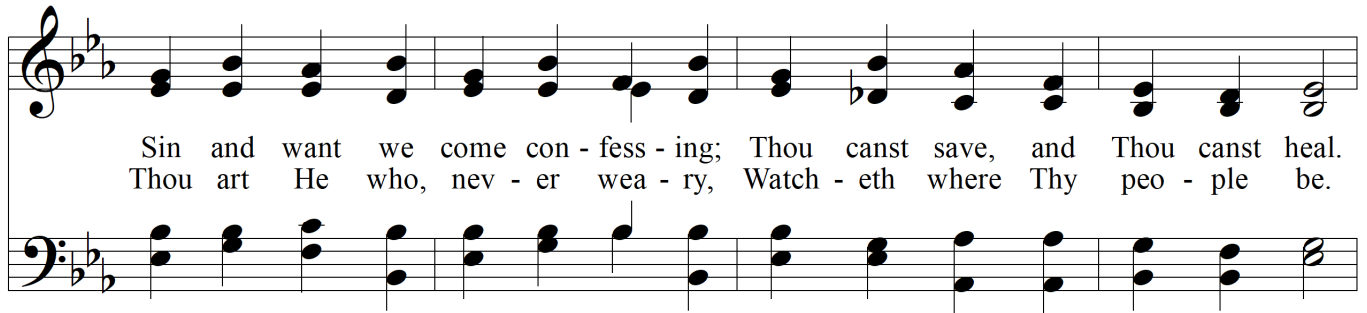
fess - ing, Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.  
 round us, We are safe if Thou art nigh.  
 wea - ry, Watch - est where Thy peo - ple be.  
 wake us, Clad in bright and death - less bloom.

# Savior, Breathe An Evening Blessing (Arr. 2)


VESPER HYMN




1. Sav - ior, breathe an eve - ning bless - ing, Ere re - pose our spir - its seal;  
2. Tho' the night be dark and drear - y, Dark - ness can not hide from Thee;



Sin and want we come con - fess - ing; Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.  
Thou art He who, nev - er wea - ry, Watch - eth where Thy peo - ple be.



Tho' de - struc - tion walk a - round us, Tho' the ar - row near us fly,  
Should swift death this night o'er - take us, And our couch be - come our tomb,



An - gel guards from Thee sur - round us, We are safe if Thou art nigh.  
May the morn in heav'n a - wake us, Clad in light and death - less bloom.



# Savior, Breathe An Evening Blessing (Arr. 3)

EDMONTON. 8s & 7s D.

*Moderato assai.*

*p*

1. Sav - ior, breathe an ev - 'ning bless - ing, Ere re - pose our spir - its seal:  
2. Tho' de - struc - tion walk a - round us, Tho' the ar - rows past us fly,

*mp*

Sin and want we come con - fess - ing, - Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.  
An - gel guards from Thee sur - round us; We are safe if Thou art nigh.

Tho' the night *cresc.* . . . *al* . . . *f* Thou art  
Should swift death *p* May the

Tho' the night be dark and drear - y, Dark - ness can - not hide from Thee;  
Should swift death this night o'er - take us, And our couch be - come our tomb,

He, who, Watch - est  
morn in Clad in *mf* *dim.* . . . *al* . . . *pp*

Thou art He, who, nev - er wea - ry, Watch est where Thy peo - ple be.  
May the morn in heav'n a - wake us Clad in light and death - less bloom.

# Savior, Ere In Sweet Repose

SEYMOUR (WEBER) 7s

1. Sav - ior, ere in sweet re - pose I my wea - ry eye - lids close,  
2. Guard me when in sleep I lie, Plead for me with God on high;  
3. If my slum - bers bro - ken be, Wak - ing, let me think of Thee;

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time. The treble staff contains the vocal melody, and the bass staff contains the accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Let me love with per - fect love Child and man, and God a - bove.  
All that stained my soul to - day, Wash it in Thy blood a - way.  
Dark - ness can - not make me fear If I feel that Thou art near. A - men.

The second system of music continues the treble and bass staves. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Words: Anonymous

Music: Carl M. von Weber (1826)

# Savior, Grant Me Rest And Peace

*Slowly*


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 3/4. The first system includes three lines of lyrics. The second system includes three lines of lyrics. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with chords and single notes.

1. Sav - ior, grant me rest and peace, Let my trou - bled dream - ings cease;  
2. I would trust my all with Thee, All my cares and sor - rows flee,  
3. I would seek Thy ser - vice, Lord, Lean - ing on Thy prom - ise - word;

With the chim - ing mid - night bell, Teach my heart that "All is well."  
Till the break - ing light shall tell, Night is past, and "All is well."  
Let my hour - ly la - bors tell, I am Thine, and "All is well."

# Savior, Happy Would I Be

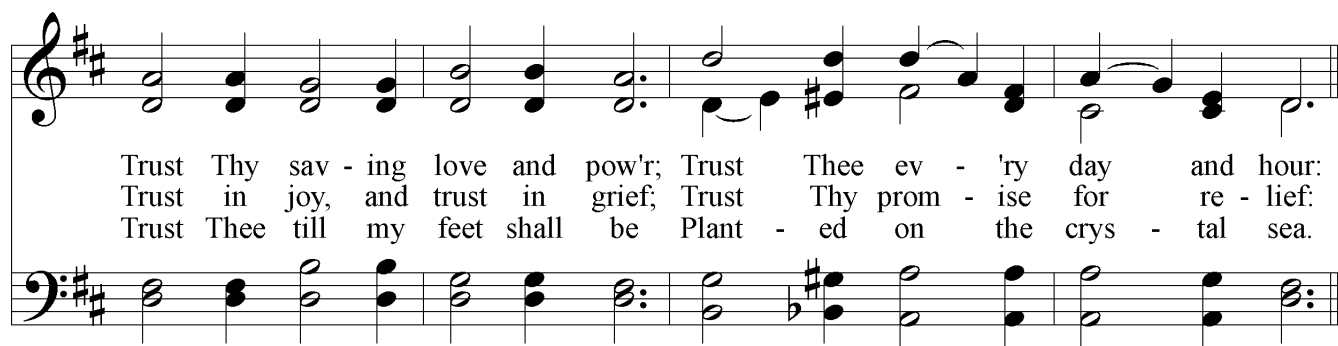
NEVINS 7s, Six lines.



1. Sav - ior, hap - py would I be, If I could but trust in Thee;  
2. Trust Thee as the on - ly light In the dark - est hour of night;  
3. Trust Thy blood to cleanse my soul; Trust Thy grace to make me whole;



Trust Thy wis - dom me to guide; Trust Thy good - ness to pro - vide;  
Trust in sick - ness, trust in health; Trust in pov - er - ty and wealth;  
Trust Thee liv - ing, dy - ing, too; Trust Thee all my jour - ney thru;



Trust Thy sav - ing love and pow'r; Trust Thee ev - 'ry day and hour:  
Trust in joy, and trust in grief; Trust Thy prom - ise for re - lief:  
Trust Thee till my feet shall be Plant - ed on the crys - tal sea.

# Savior, Hear Me, While Before Thy Feet

1. { Sav - ior, hear me, while be - fore Thy feet I the re - cord of my sins re - peat;  
 { Canst Thou still in mer - cy think of me, Stoop to set my shack - led spir - it free?  
 2. { Back with all the guilt my spir - it bears, Past the haunt - ing mem - o - ries of years,  
 { Sav - ior, to Thy cross I press my way, And a bro - ken heart be - fore it lay;  
 3. { Yet, why should I fear, hast Thou not died That no seek - ing soul should be de - nied?  
 { By the love and pit - y Thou has shown, By the blood that did for me a - tone,  
 4. { All the riv - ers of Thy grace I claim, O - ver ev - 'ry prom - ise write my name;  
 { Bid me rise a freed and par - doned slave; Mas - ter o'er my sin, the world, the grave,

1.  
 Stained with guilt, my - self ab - hor - ring, Filled with grief my soul out - pour - ing,  
 Self and shame and fear de - spis - ing, Foes and taunt - ing fiends sur - pris - ing,  
 To that heart its sins con - fess - ing, Canst Thou fail to give a bless - ing?  
 As I am I come be - liev - ing, As Thou art Thou dost, re - ceiv - ing,

2.  
 Raise my sink - ing heart, and bid me be Thy child once more? (once more?)  
 Ere I leave, O let me hear Thee say, It shall be Thine! (be Thine!)  
 Bold - ly will I kneel be - fore Thy throne, A plead - ing soul. (I kneel.)  
 Charg - ing me to preach Thy pow'r to save To sin - bound souls. (bound souls.)

# Savior, Hear Me, While Before Thy Feet

## Chorus

Grace there is, my ev-'ry debt to pay; Blood to wash my ev-'ry sin a-way,  
Grace there is, my ev - 'ry debt to pay; Blood to wash my ev - 'ry sin a - way,

Pow'r to keep me sin - less day by day, For me, for me!  
Pow'r to keep me sin - less day by day,

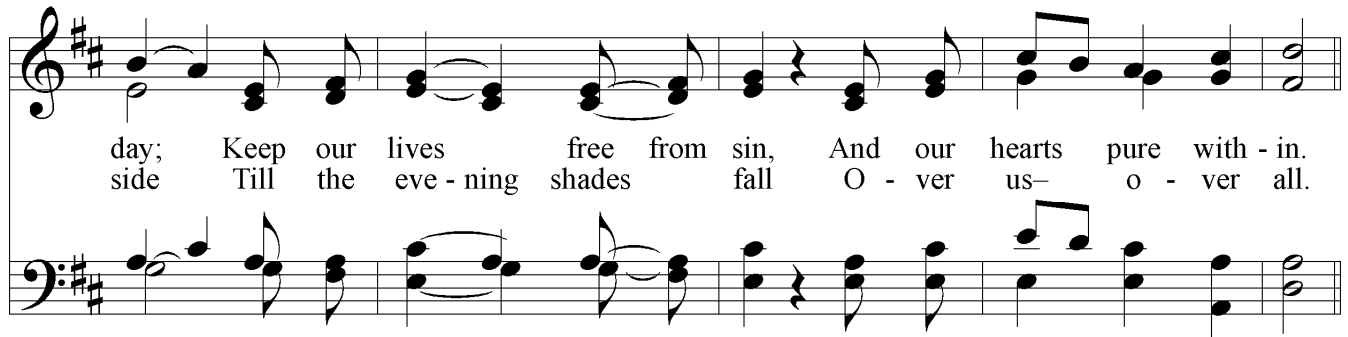
The musical score consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#). The first system contains the first two lines of lyrics, and the second system contains the last two lines. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

# Savior, Hear Us We Pray

LULLABY, 6, 6, 6, 6, with CHORUS



1. Sav - ior, hear us, we pray, Keep us safe thru this  
2. Be our Guard - ian and Guide; May we walk by Thy



day; Keep our lives free from sin, And our hearts pure with - in.  
side Till the eve - ning shades fall O - ver us - o - ver all.

## Chorus



Je - sus, Lord, hear our prayer, May we rest in Thy care; Je - sus,



Lord, hear our prayer, May we rest in Thy care. A - men.

# Savior, I Come

CLARK 8.8.8.10.

1. Sav - ior, I come, I come to Thee! Thy word a - lone can  
2. Sav - ior, I come to Thee for grace! And hum - bly take the  
3. Sav - ior, I come to Thee for rest! My wea - ry soul with  
4. Sav - ior, I come, I come to Thee! To Thy dear cross a -

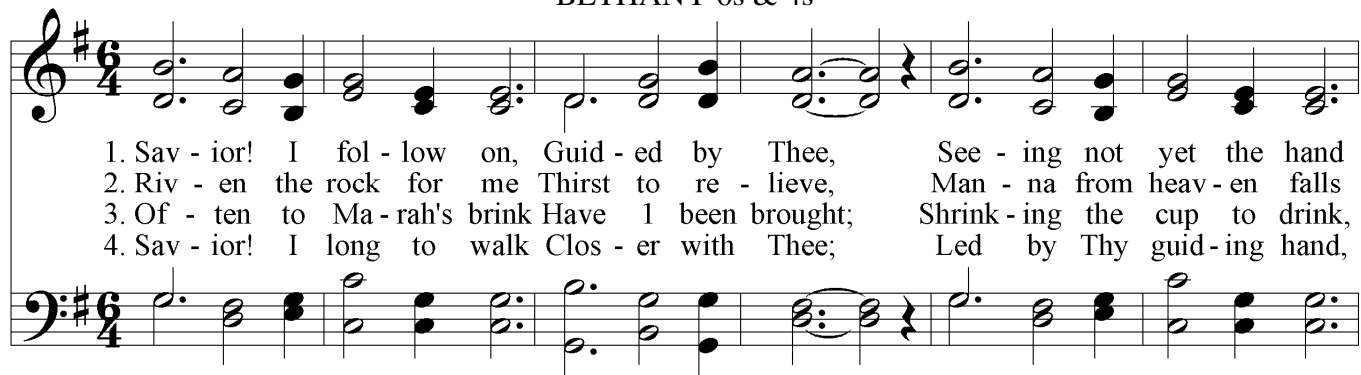
make me free, For Thou hast died to ran - som me.  
low - est place, If I can on - ly see Thy face!  
guilt op - pressed, O let me lean up - on Thy breast!  
lone I flee, Thy sac - ri - fice my on - ly plea!

Sav - ior, to Thee I come, Sav - ior, I come!  
Sav - ior, to Thee I come, Sav - ior, I come!



# Savior! I Follow On

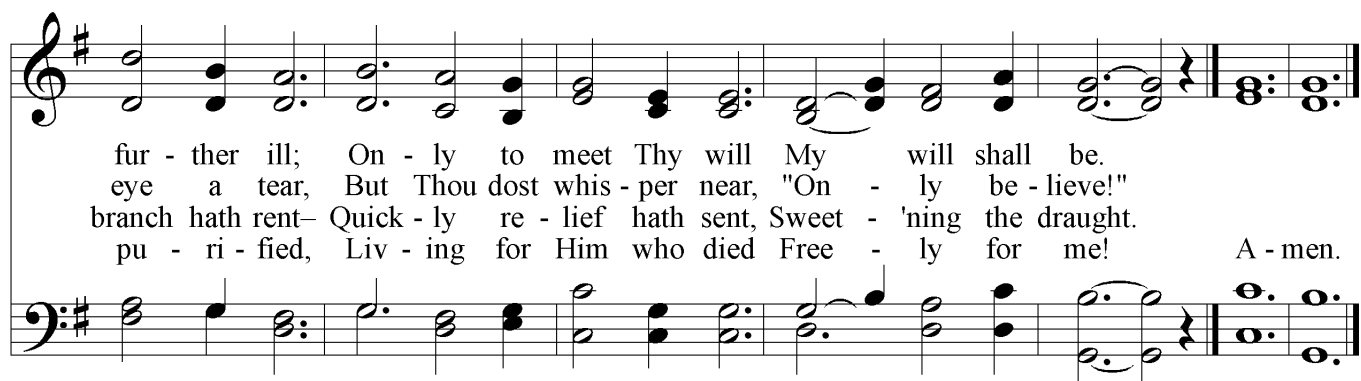
BETHANY 6s & 4s



1. Sav - ior! I fol - low on, Guid - ed by Thee, See - ing not yet the hand  
2. Riv - en the rock for me Thirst to re - lieve, Man - na from heav - en falls  
3. Of - ten to Ma - rah's brink Have I been brought; Shrink - ing the cup to drink,  
4. Sav - ior! I long to walk Clos - er with Thee; Led by Thy guid - ing hand,



That lead - eth me; Hushed be my heart and still, Fear I no  
Fresh ev - 'ry eve; Nev - er a want se - vere Caus - eth my  
Help I have sought; And with the pray'r's as - cent, Je - sus the  
Ev - er to be, Con - stant - ly near Thy side, Quick - ened and



fur - ther ill; On - ly to meet Thy will My will shall be.  
eye a tear, But Thou dost whis - per near, "On - ly be - lieve!"  
branch hath rent— Quick - ly re - lief hath sent, Sweet - 'ning the draught.  
pu - ri - fied, Liv - ing for Him who died Free - ly for me! A - men.

# Savior, I Know How Kind Thou Art

PHILMORE 8.6.8.6.8.5.8.5.

1. Sav - ior, I know how kind Thou art, How great Thy love to me;  
2. Sav - ior, with shame must I con - fess How prone I am to sin;  
3. Pit - y my weak - ness, Lord, I plead, And give me strength to stand;

And yet my weak, mis - guid - ed heart Is drawn a - way from Thee.  
O clothe me with Thy right - eous - ness, And cleanse my heart with - in.  
Thou on - ly know - est all my need - O hold me by Thy hand!

## Chorus

Sav - ior, guide me! Keep me, hide me! Let me nev - er stray; Thou hast

found me, O sur - round me With Thy strength each day. A - men.

*sing after last verse*

# Savior, Lead Me, Lest I Stray

1. Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray, Gen - tly lead me all the  
 2. Thou, the ref - uge of my soul, When life's storm - y bil - lows  
 3. Sav - ior, lead me, then at last, When the storm of life is  
 (1. Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray, Gen - tly

way;  
 roll;  
 past,  
 lead me all the way; I am safe when by Thy side,  
 I am safe when Thou art nigh,  
 To the land of end - less day,  
 I am safe when by Thy side,

*Chorus*

I would in Thy love a - bide.  
 All my hopes on Thee re - ly. Lead me,  
 Where all tears are wiped a - way.  
 I would in Thy love a - bide.)

lead me, Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray; Gen - tly down the  
 Sav - ior, lest I stray; Gen - tly

stream of time, Lead me, Sav - ior, all the way.  
 stream of time, all the way.

# Savior, Lead My Erring Footsteps

*"Hold up my goings, that my footsteps fail not." – Psalm 17:5*

1. Sav - ior, lead my err - ing foot - steps, Let Thy word my coun - sel be,  
2. In the hour of sore temp - ta - tion, O sus - tain me by Thy grace,  
3. Till my pil - grim days are o - ver, Be Thou still my con - stant guest,

Guard me ev - er, let me nev - er, For a mo - ment turn from Thee.  
Hold me in Thy arms of mer - cy, Hide me in Thy se - cret place.  
Then re - ceive, for - give and bring me To Thy ev - er - last - ing rest.

## Chorus

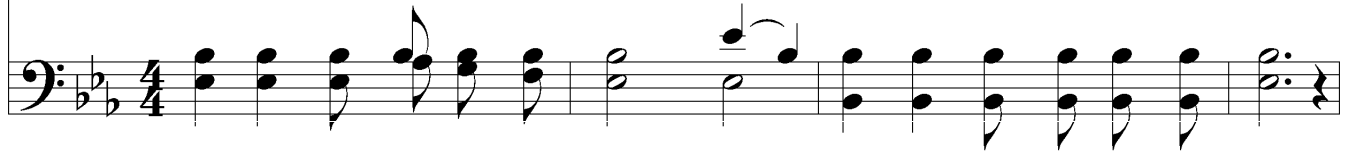
Hide me, O my bless - ed Sav - ior, Thou my hope, my on - ly guide,

Hide me till the storm is o - ver, And I cross the swell - ing tide.

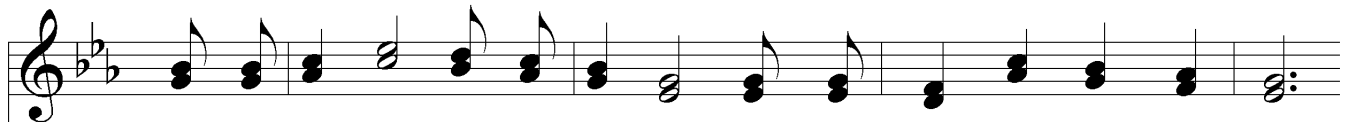
# Savior, Like A Shepherd Lead Us (Arr. 1 / 3 vs.)



1. Sav - ior, like a shep-herd lead us: Much we need Thy ten-d'rest care;  
 2. We are Thine; do Thou be - friend us; Be the Guard-ian of our way;  
 3. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor, Ear - ly let us do Thy will;



In Thy pleas - ant pas-tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre - pare:  
 Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray:  
 Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - ior, With Thy love our bos - oms fill:



Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;  
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray;  
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still;



Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.  
 Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray.  
 Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.



# Savior, Like A Shepherd Lead Us (Arr. 1 / 4 vs.)



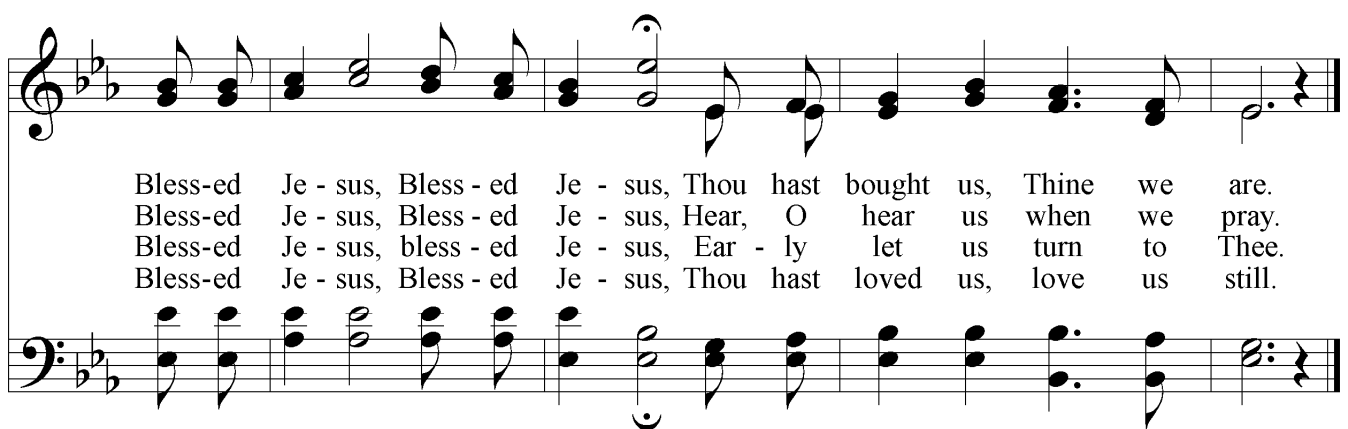
1. Sav - ior, like a shep-herd lead us: Much we need Thy ten-d'rest care;  
 2. We are Thine; do Thou be - friend us; Be the Guard - ian of our way;  
 3. Thou hast prom - ised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful tho' we be;  
 4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor, Ear - ly let us do Thy will;



In Thy pleas - ant pas - tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre - pare:  
 Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray:  
 Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:  
 Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - ior, With Thy love our bos - oms fill:



Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;  
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray;  
 Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee,  
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still;



Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.  
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray.  
 Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee.  
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.

# Savior, Like A Shepherd Lead Us (Arr. 2)

SPOFFORD 8.7.8.7.4.7.

*With moderate motion*

*mp*

1. Sav - ior, like a shep - herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten - der care;  
2. Thou hast prom - ised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful tho' we be;  
3. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor, Ear - ly let us learn Thy will;

In Thy pleas - ant pas - tures feed us; For our use Thy folds pre - pare:  
Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse and pow'r to free:  
Do Thou, Lord, our on - ly Sav - ior, With Thy love our bos - oms fill:

*slightly slower*

Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus! Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.  
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus! Let us ear - ly turn to Thee.  
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus! Thou hast loved us: love us still. A - men.

# Savior, Like A Shepherd Lead Us (Arr. 3)

WILDERSMOUTH 8, 7, 8, 7, 4, 7



1. Sav - ior, like a shep - herd lead us; Much we need Thy ten - der care:  
2. We are Thine, do Thou be - friend us; Be the guard - ian of our way;  
3. Thou hast prom - ised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful tho' we be;  
4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor, Ear - ly let us do Thy will;



In Thy pleas - ant pas - tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre - pare;  
Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray;  
Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free;  
Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - ior, With Thy grace our bos - oms fill;



Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.  
Bless - ed Je - sus, Hear the chil - dren when they pray.  
Bless - ed Je - sus, Let us ear - ly turn to Thee.  
Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still. A - men.

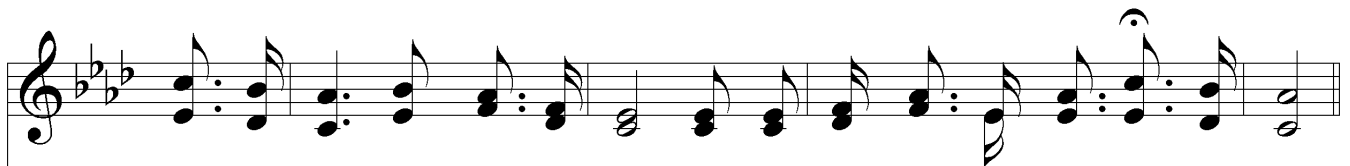




# Savior, More Than Life To Me



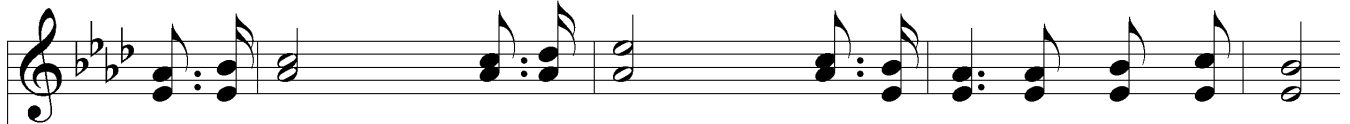
1. Sav - ior, more than life to me, I am cling - ing, cling - ing close to Thee;  
2. Thro' this chang - ing world be - low, Lead me gen - tly, gen - tly, as I go;  
3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleet - ing, fleet - ing life is o'er;



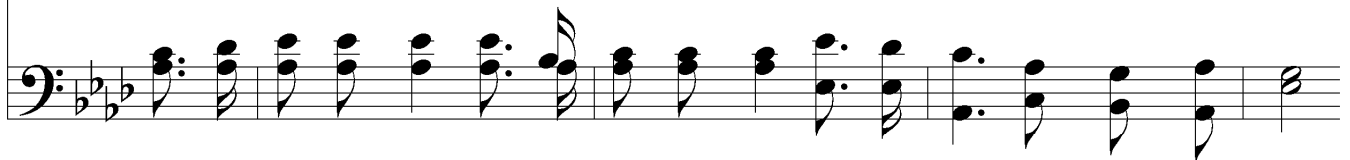
Let Thy pre - cious blood ap - plied, Keep me ev - er, ev - er near Thy side.  
Trust - ing Thee, I can - not stray, I can nev - er, nev - er lose my way.  
Till my soul is lost in love, In a bright - er, bright - er world a - bove.



## Chorus



Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleans - ing pow'r;  
Ev - 'ry day and hour, ev - 'ry day and hour,

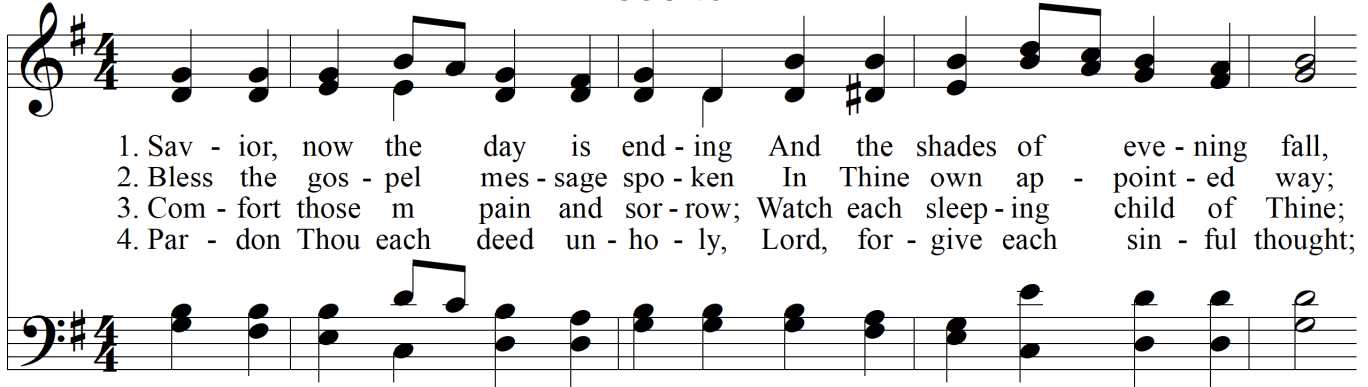


May Thy ten - der love to me Bind me clos - er, clos - er, Lord, to Thee.

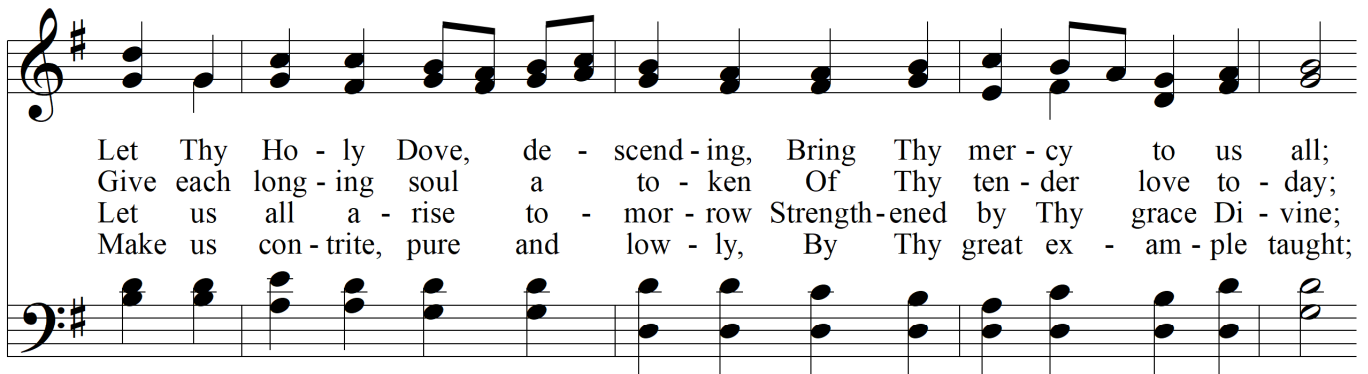


# Savior, Now The Day Is Ending (Arr. 1)

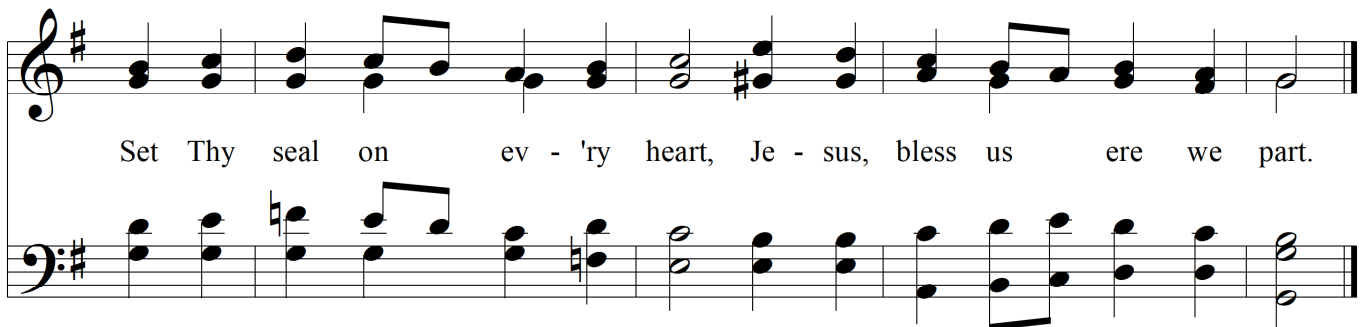
GOUNOD



1. Sav - ior, now the day is end - ing And the shades of eve - ning fall,  
2. Bless the gos - pel mes - sage spo - ken In Thine own ap - point - ed way;  
3. Com - fort those in pain and sor - row; Watch each sleep - ing child of Thine;  
4. Par - don Thou each deed un - ho - ly, Lord, for - give each sin - ful thought;



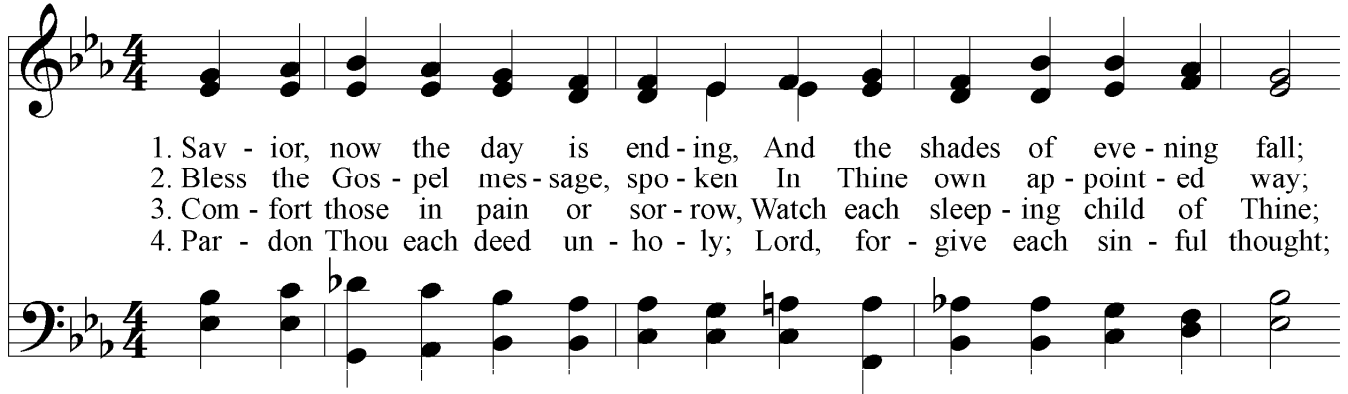
Let Thy Ho - ly Dove, de - scend - ing, Bring Thy mer - cy to us all;  
Give each long - ing soul a to - ken Of Thy ten - der love to - day;  
Let us all a - rise to - mor - row Strength - ened by Thy grace Di - vine;  
Make us con - trite, pure and low - ly, By Thy great ex - am - ple taught;



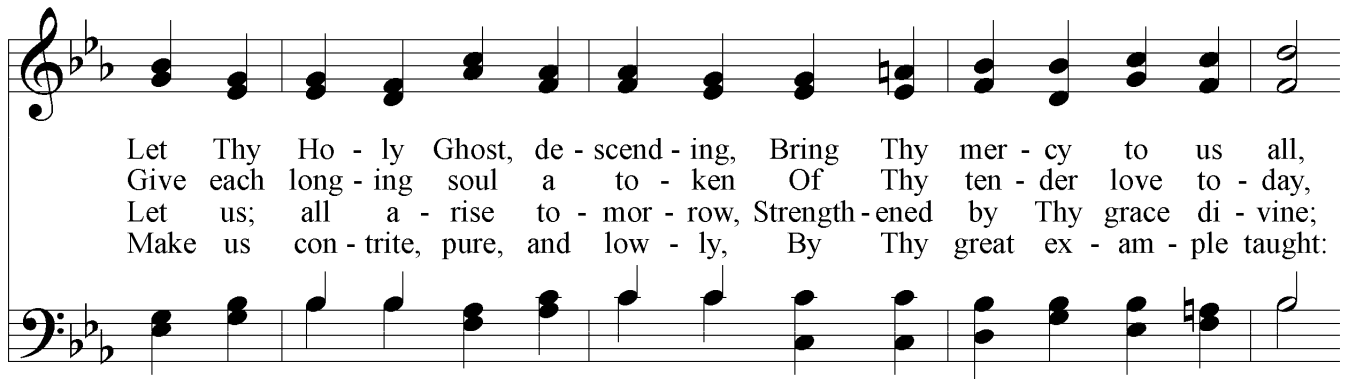
Set Thy seal on ev - 'ry heart, Je - sus, bless us ere we part.

# Savior, Now The Day Is Ending (Arr. 2)

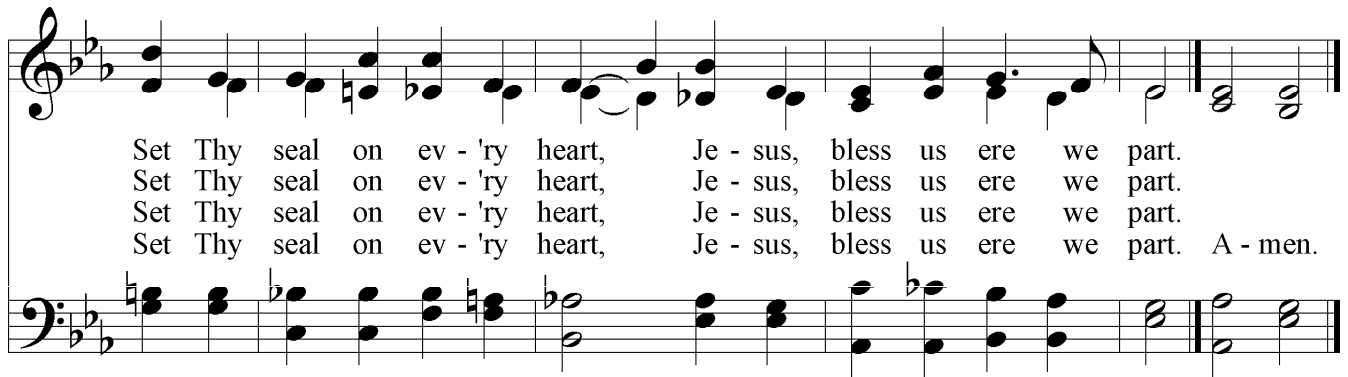
ILKLEY 8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7



1. Sav - ior, now the day is end - ing, And the shades of eve - ning fall;  
2. Bless the Gos - pel mes - sage, spo - ken In Thine own ap - point - ed way;  
3. Com - fort those in pain or sor - row, Watch each sleep - ing child of Thine;  
4. Par - don Thou each deed un - ho - ly; Lord, for - give each sin - ful thought;



Let Thy Ho - ly Ghost, de - scend - ing, Bring Thy mer - cy to us all,  
Give each long - ing soul a to - ken Of Thy ten - der love to - day,  
Let us; all a - rise to - mor - row, Strength - ened by Thy grace di - vine;  
Make us con - trite, pure, and low - ly, By Thy great ex - am - ple taught:



Set Thy seal on ev - 'ry heart, Je - sus, bless us ere we part.  
Set Thy seal on ev - 'ry heart, Je - sus, bless us ere we part.  
Set Thy seal on ev - 'ry heart, Je - sus, bless us ere we part.  
Set Thy seal on ev - 'ry heart, Je - sus, bless us ere we part. A - men.

Words: Sarah Doudney, 1871

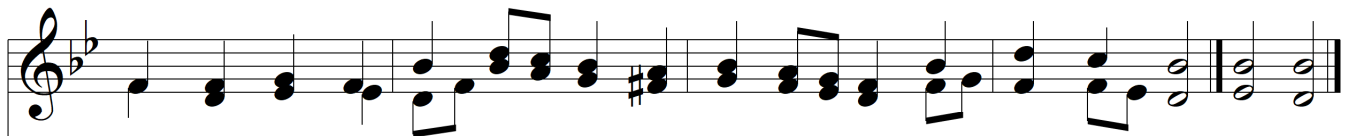
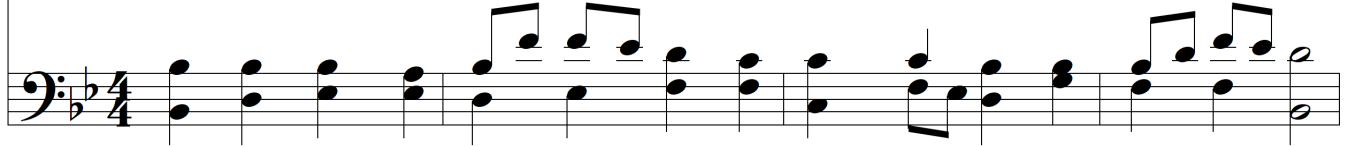
Music: James William Elliott (1316-?)

# Savior, Source Of Every Blessing

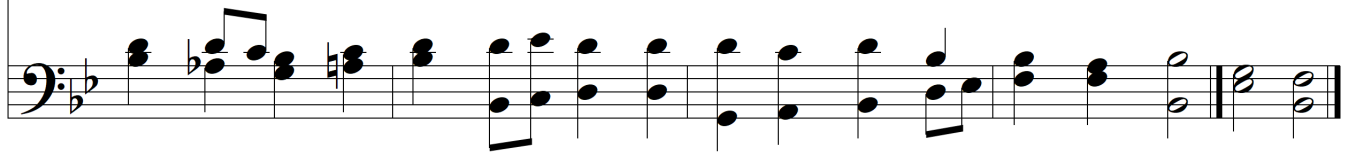
TRUST 8s & 7s



1. Sav - ior, source of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to grate - ful lays:  
2. Teach me some me - lo - dious mea - sure, Sung by rap - tured saints a - bove;  
3. Thou didst seek me when a stran - ger, Wan - d'ring from the fold of God;  
4. By Thy hand re - stored, de - fend - ed, Safe thru life thus far I've come;



Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for cease - less songs of praise.  
Fill my soul with sa - cred pleas - ure, While I sing re - deem - ing love.  
Thou to save my soul from dan - ger, Didst re - deem me with Thy blood.  
Safe, O Lord, when life is end - ed, Bring me to Thy heav'n - ly home. A - men.



# Savior, Take Me

F



1. Sav - ior, while my heart is ten - der, I would yield that heart to Thee;  
2. Take me now, Lord Je - sus, take me, Let my way - ward heart be Thine,  
3. Send me, Lord, where Thou wilt send me, On - ly do Thou guide my way;  
4. Let me do Thy will, or bear it, I would know no will but Thine;  
5. Thine I am, O Lord, for - ev - er, To Thy ser - vice set a - part;

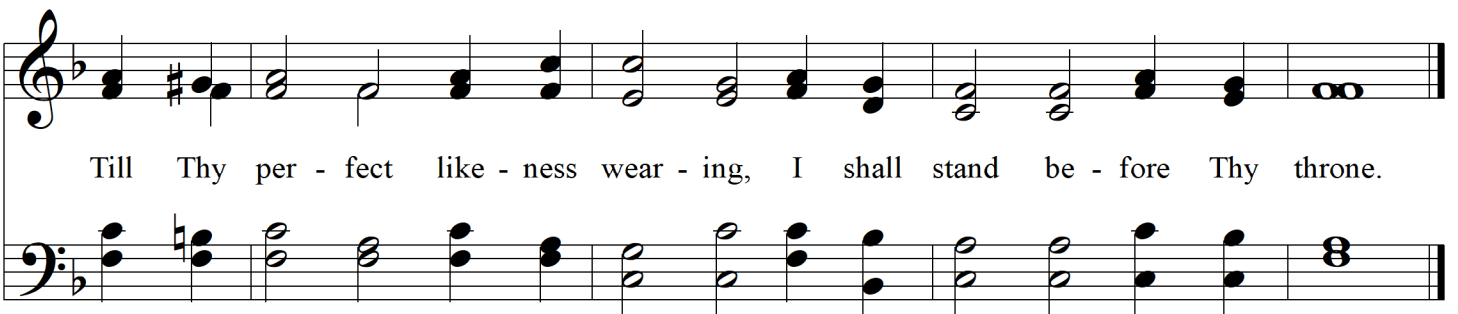


All my pow'rs to Thee sur - ren - der, Thine and on - ly Thine to be.  
Thy de - vot - ed ser - vant make me, Fill my soul with love di - vine.  
May Thy grace thru life at - tend me, Glad - ly then shall I o - bey.  
Shouldst Thou take my life, or spare it, I that life to Thee re - sign.  
Suf - fer me to leave Thee nev - er, Seal Thine im - age on my heart.

## Chorus



Sav - ior, take me, Sav - ior, take me, Make and keep me all thine own,



Till Thy per - fect like - ness wear - ing, I shall stand be - fore Thy throne.

# Savior, Teach Me (Arr. 1)

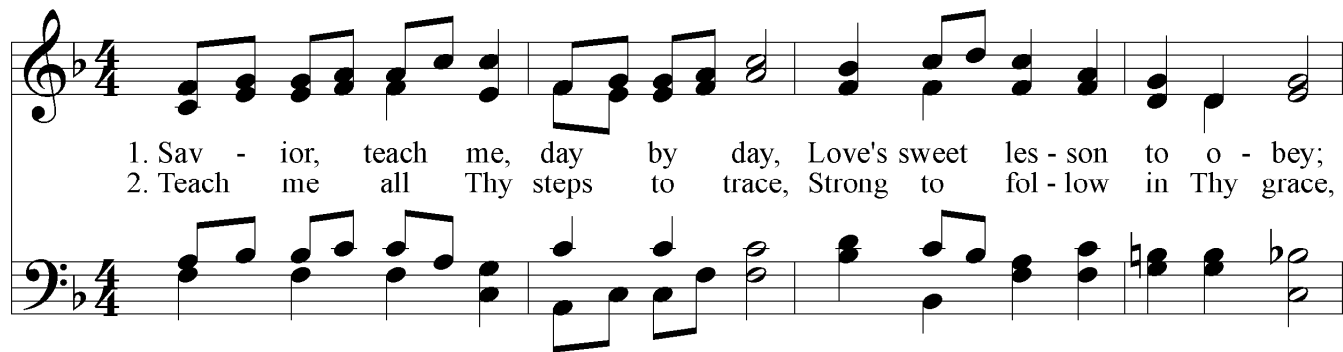
The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Savior, Teach Me (Arr. 1)'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 2/4. The first system contains three lines of lyrics. The second system contains three lines of lyrics. The music is written in a simple, accessible style with block chords and simple melodic lines.

1. Sav - ior, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet les - son to o - bey:  
2. With a child - like heart of love, At Thy bid - ding may I move,  
3. Teach me all Thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in Thy grace,

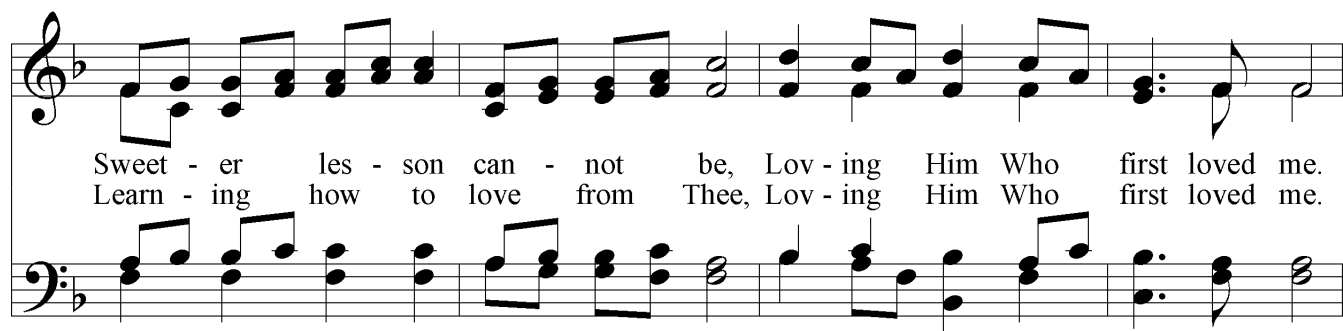
Sweet - er les - son can - not be - Lov - ing Him Who first loved me.  
Prompt to serve and fol - low Thee - Lov - ing Him Who first loved me.  
Learn - ing how to love from Thee - Lov - ing Him Who first loved me.

# Savior, Teach Me, Day by Day (Arr. 2)

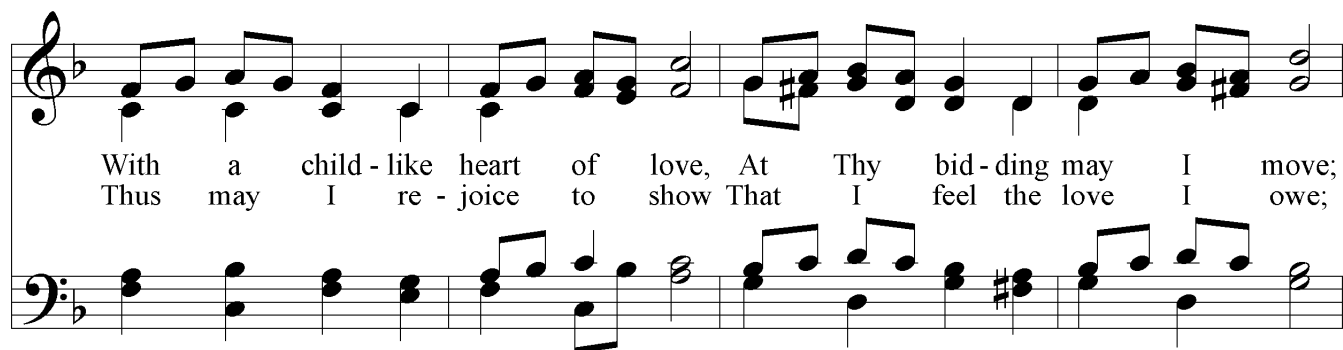
EMMELAR 7, 7, 7, 7, D.



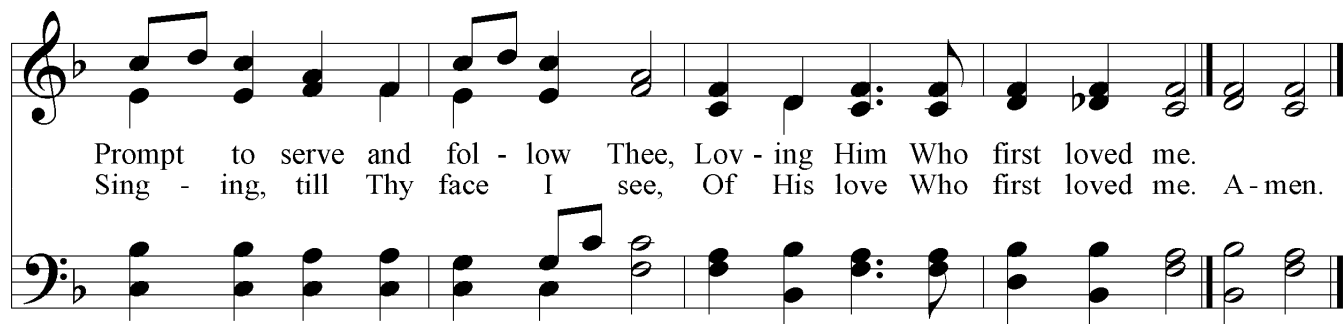
1. Sav - ior, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet les - son to o - bey;  
2. Teach me all Thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in Thy grace,



Sweet - er les - son can - not be, Lov - ing Him Who first loved me.  
Learn - ing how to love from Thee, Lov - ing Him Who first loved me.



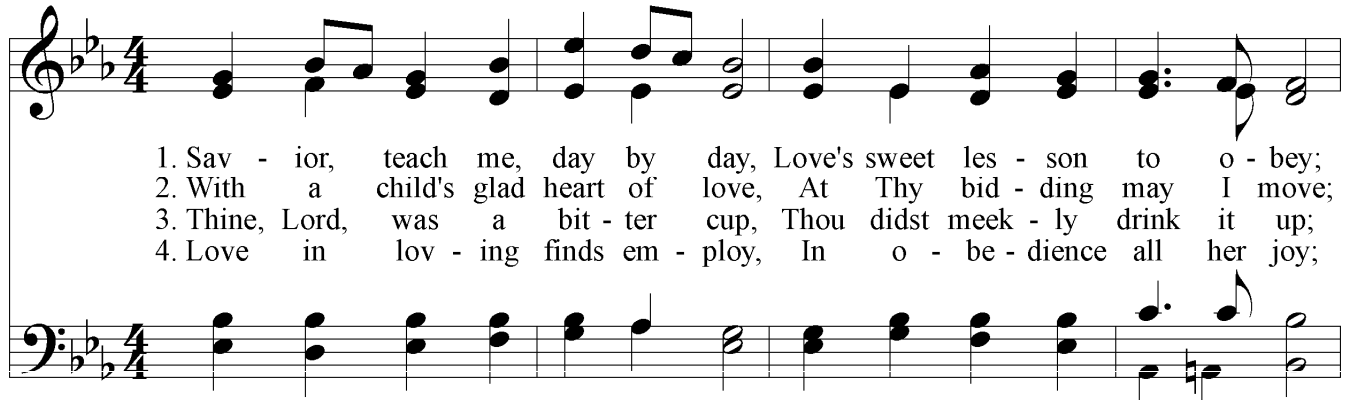
With a child - like heart of love, At Thy bid - ding may I move;  
Thus may I re - joice to show That I feel the love I owe;



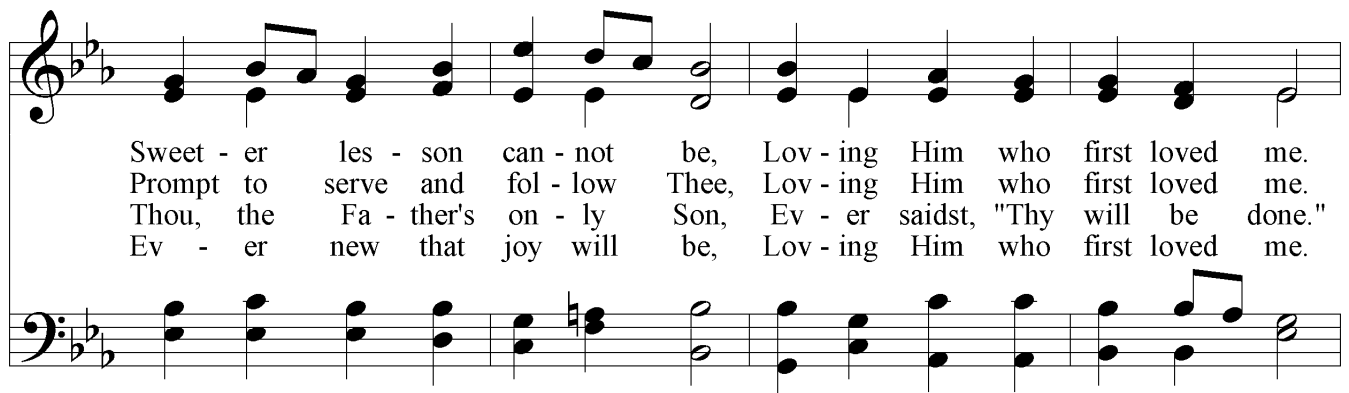
Prompt to serve and fol - low Thee, Lov - ing Him Who first loved me.  
Sing - ing, till Thy face I see, Of His love Who first loved me. A - men.

# Savior, Teach Me Day By Day (Arr. 3)

TICHFIELD 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7



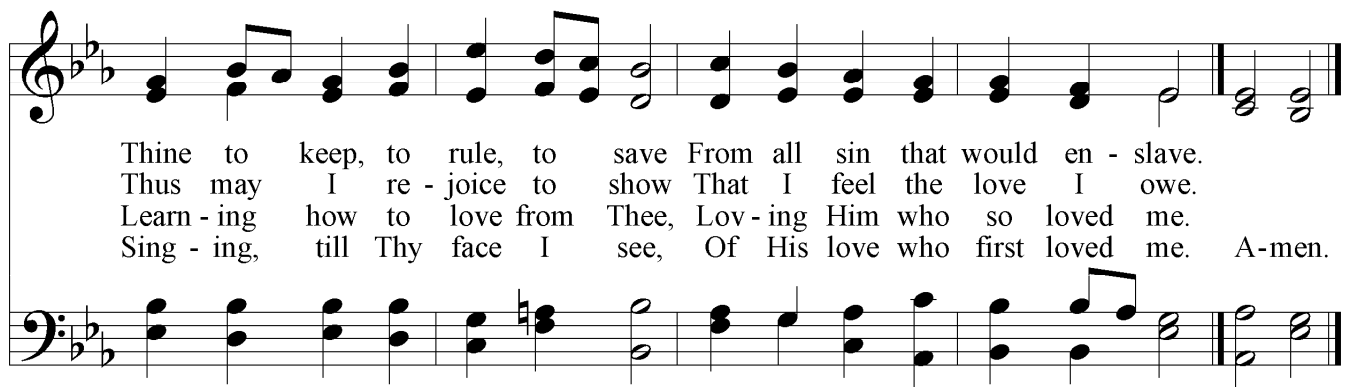
1. Sav - ior, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet les - son to o - bey;  
2. With a child's glad heart of love, At Thy bid - ding may I move;  
3. Thine, Lord, was a bit - ter cup, Thou didst meek - ly drink it up;  
4. Love in lov - ing finds em - ploy, In o - be - dience all her joy;



Sweet - er les - son can - not be, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.  
Prompt to serve and fol - low Thee, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.  
Thou, the Fa - ther's on - ly Son, Ev - er saidst, "Thy will be done."  
Ev - er new that joy will be, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.



Teach me I am not my own, I am Thine, and Thine a - lone,-  
Tho' Thy will should cross my own, May it in - stant - ly be done;  
Teach me thus Thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in Thy grace;  
Tho' a fool - ish child and weak, More than this I need not seek;



Thine to keep, to rule, to save From all sin that would en - slave.  
Thus may I re - joice to show That I feel the love I owe.  
Learn - ing how to love from Thee, Lov - ing Him who so loved me.  
Sing - ing, till Thy face I see, Of His love who first loved me. A-men.



# Savior, Teach Me, Day By Day (Arr. 4)

PERCIVALS 7s



1. Sav - ior, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet les - son to o - bey;
2. With a child - like heart of love, At Thy bid - ding may I move;
3. Teach me all Thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in Thy grace,
4. Love in lov - ing finds em - ploy, In o - be - di'nce all her joy;
5. Thus may I re - joice to show That I feel the love I owe;



Sweet - er les - son can - not be - Lov - ing Him who first loved me.  
Prompt to serve and fol - low Thee, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.  
Learn - ing how to love from Thee, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.  
Ev - er new that joy will be, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.  
Sing - ing, till Thy face I see, Of His love who first loved me. A - men.



# Savior, Thy Dying Love (Arr. 1)

1. Sav - ior, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me; Nor should I aught with - hold,  
2. Give me a faith - ful heart - Like - ness to Thee - That each de - part - ing day  
3. All that I am and have - Thy gifts so free - In joy, in grief, thru life,

Dear Lord, from Thee: In love my soul would bow, My heart ful -  
Hence - forth may see Some work of love be - gun, Some deed of  
Dear Lord, for Thee! And when Thy face I see, My ran - somed

fill its vow, Some of - fring bring Thee now, Some - thing for Thee.  
kind - ness done, Some wand - 'rer sought and won, Some - thing for Thee.  
soul shall be, Thru all e - ter - ni - ty, Some - thing for Thee.

# Savior! Thy Dying Love (Arr. 2)

1. Sav - ior, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me,  
 2. O'er the blest mer - cy seat Plead - ing for me,  
 3. Give me a faith - ful heart Like - ness to Thee,  
 4. All that I am and have Thy gifts so free-

Nor should I aught with - hold, Dear Lord, from Thee.  
 Up - ward in faith I look, Je - sus, to Thee:  
 That each de - part - ing day Hence - forth may see  
 Ev - er, in joy or grief, My Lord, for Thee;

In love my soul would bow, My heart ful - fill its vow,  
 Help me the cross to bear, Thy won - drous love de - clare,  
 Some work of love be - gun, Some deed of kind - ness done,  
 And when Thy face I see, My ran - somed soul shall be,

*Rit...*  
 Some of - fring bring Thee now, Some - thing for Thee.  
 Some song to raise, or prayer, Some - thing for Thee.  
 Some wan - d'r'er sought and won, Some - thing for Thee.  
 Thru all e - ter - ni - ty, Some - thing for Thee.

# Savior, Thy Dying Love (Arr. 3)

WINTERTON 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

1. Sav - ior, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me, Nor should I aught with - hold,  
2. At the blest mer - cy - seat, Plead - ing for me, My fee - ble faith looks up,  
3. Give me a faith - ful heart, - Like - ness to Thee, - That each de - part - ing day  
4. All that I am and have, Thy gifts so free, In joy, in grief, thru life,

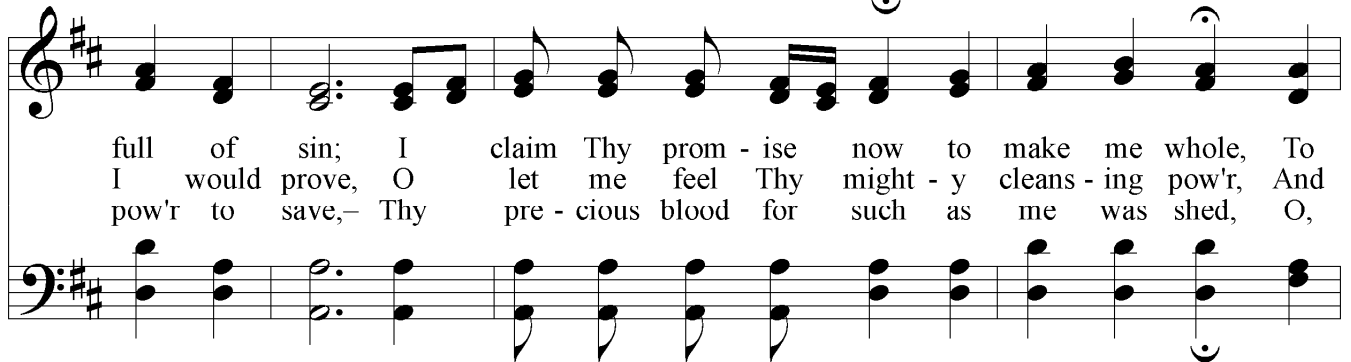
Dear Lord, for Thee: In love my soul would bow, My heart ful -  
Je - sus, to Thee: Help me the cross to bear, Thy won - drous  
Hence - forth may see Some work of love be - gun, Some deed of  
Dear Lord, for Thee! And whe Thy face I see, My ran - somed

fill its vow, Some of - fring bring Thee now, Some - thing for Thee!  
love de - clare, Some song to raise, or prayer, - Some - thing for Thee!  
kind - ness done, Some wan - d'rer sought and won, - Some - thing for Thee!  
soul shall be, Thru all e - ter - ni - ty, Some - thing for Thee! A - men

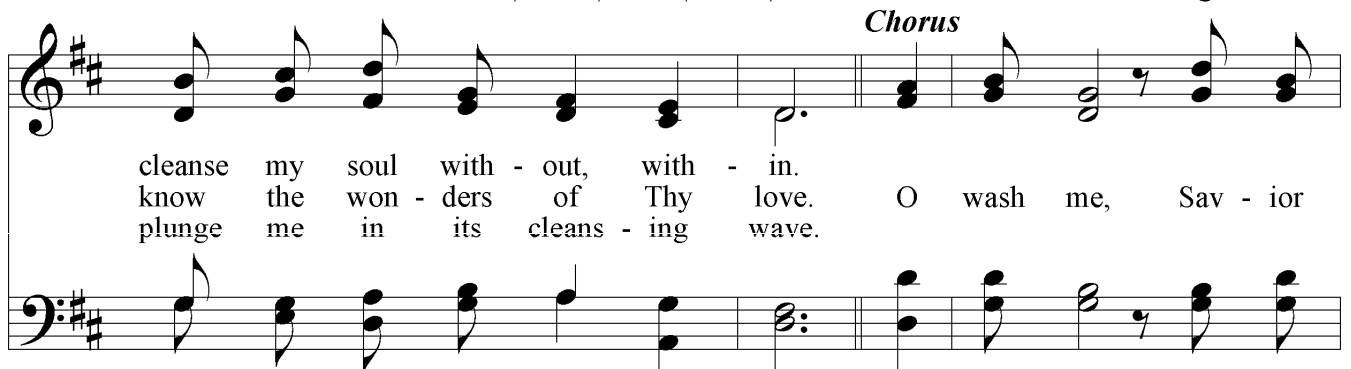
# Savior, Wash Me



1. Just as I am, O Lord, I come to Thee; So wretch - ed, blind and  
2. As help - less as I am, I come to Thee, Thy full sal - va - tion  
3. Then as I am, O Lord, I come to Thee, Be - liev - ing in Thy



full of sin; I claim Thy prom - ise now to make me whole, To  
I would prove, O let me feel Thy might - y cleans - ing pow'r, And  
pow'r to save, - Thy pre - cious blood for such as me was shed, O,



*Chorus*  
cleanse my soul with - out, with - in.  
know the won - ders of Thy love. O wash me, Sav - ior  
plunge me in its cleans - ing wave.



wash me, And I shall be whit - er than the snow; O



wash me, Sav - ior wash me, And I shall be whit - er than the snow.

# Savior, Wash Me In The Blood

1. There is a foun - tain filled with blood Drawn from Im - man - uel's veins, And  
 2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That foun - tain in his day; And  
 3. Thou dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre - cious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r, Till  
 4. E're since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow - ing wounds sup - ply, Re -

sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains.  
 there may I, tho' vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.  
 all the ran - somed Church of God Be saved, to sin no more.  
 deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.

## Chorus

Sav - ior, wash me in the blood, Sav - ior,  
 wash me in the blood, in the blood, the blood of the Lamb, Sav - ior

wash me in the blood; O wash me in the  
 wash me in the blood, in the blood, the blood of the Lamb; O wash me in the blood, in the

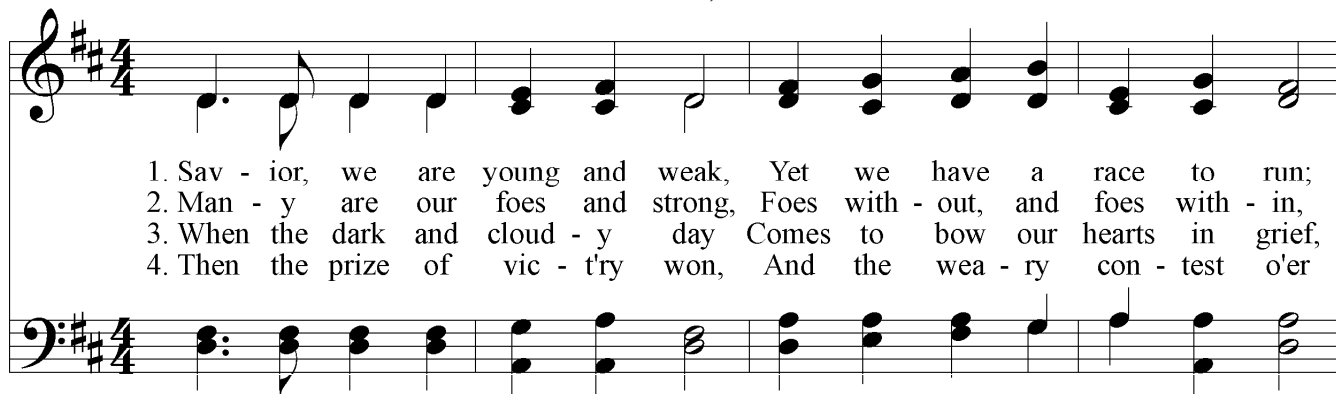
# *Savior, Wash Me In The Blood*

blood,  
blood, the blood of the Lamb, And I shall be whit - er than the snow.

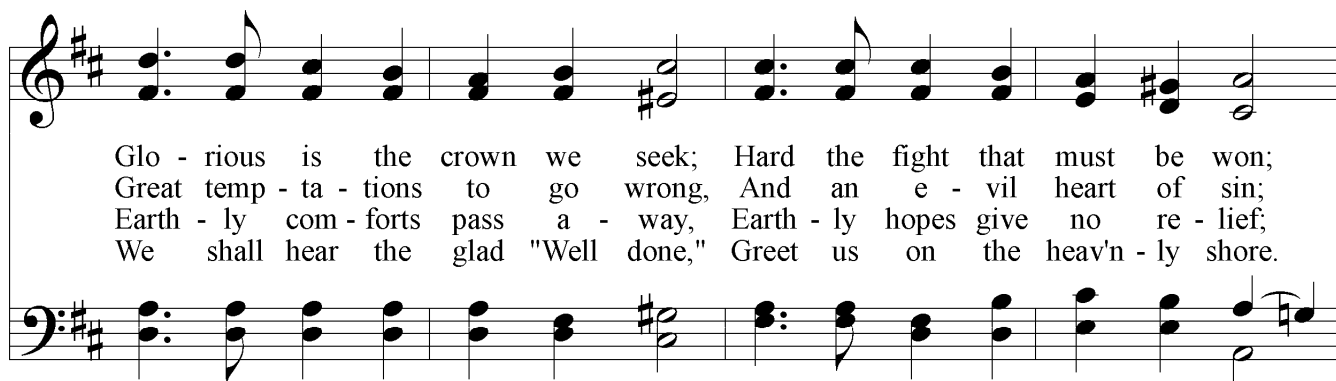
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Savior, Wash Me In The Blood". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed between the two staves. There are two triplet markings, one in the treble staff and one in the bass staff, both marked with a '3' and a bracket. The piece ends with a double bar line.

# Savior, We Are Young And Weak

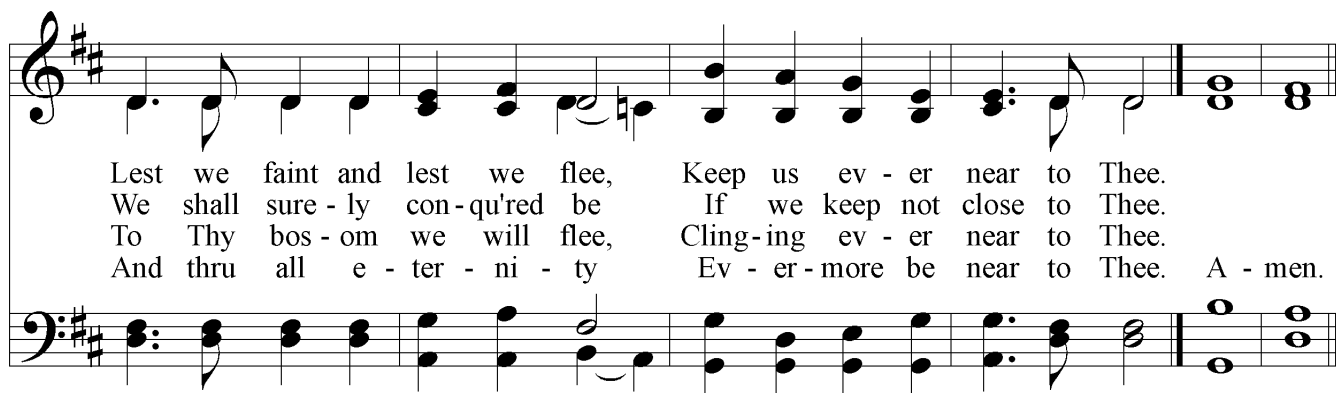
STOWELL 7s, 6 Lines.



1. Sav - ior, we are young and weak, Yet we have a race to run;  
2. Man - y are our foes and strong, Foes with - out, and foes with - in,  
3. When the dark and cloud - y day Comes to bow our hearts in grief,  
4. Then the prize of vic - t'ry won, And the wea - ry con - test o'er



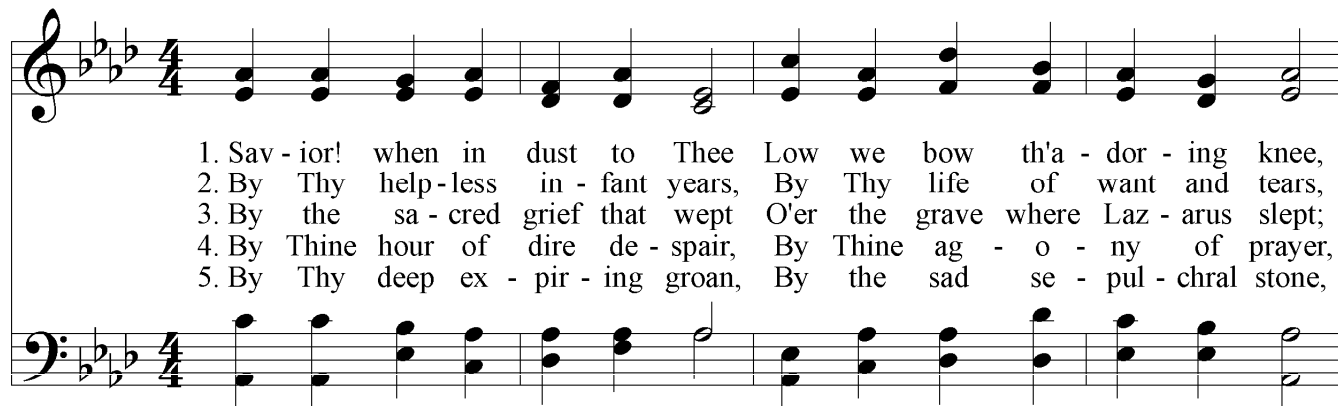
Glo - rious is the crown we seek; Hard the fight that must be won;  
Great temp - ta - tions to go wrong, And an e - vil heart of sin;  
Earth - ly com - forts pass a - way, Earth - ly hopes give no re - lief;  
We shall hear the glad "Well done," Greet us on the heav'n - ly shore.



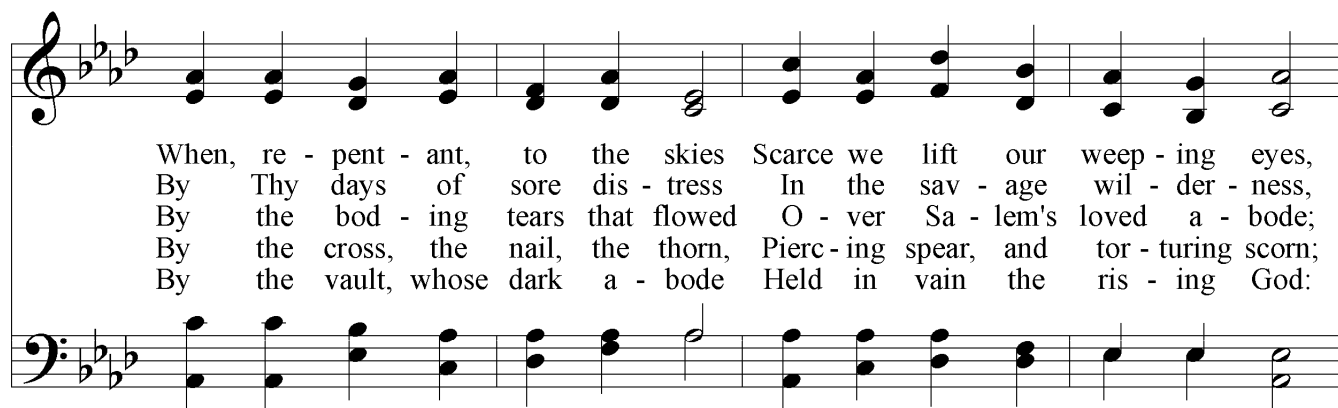
Lest we faint and lest we flee, Keep us ev - er near to Thee.  
We shall sure - ly con - qu' red be If we keep not close to Thee.  
To Thy bos - om we will flee, Cling - ing ev - er near to Thee.  
And thru all e - ter - ni - ty Ev - er - more be near to Thee. A - men.



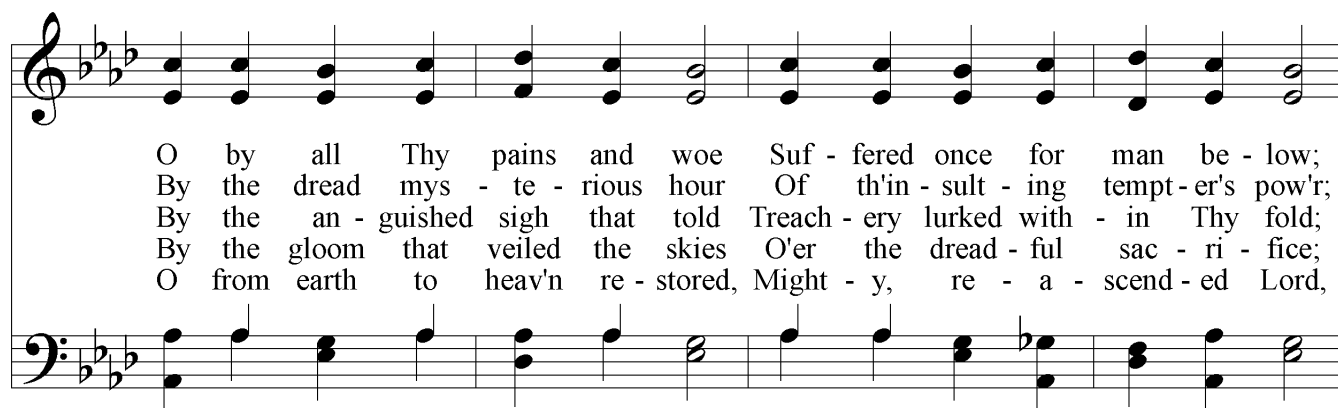
# Savior, When in Dust to Thee (Arr. 1)



1. Sav - ior! when in dust to Thee Low we bow th'a - dor - ing knee,  
 2. By Thy help - less in - fant years, By Thy life of want and tears,  
 3. By the sa - cred grief that wept O'er the grave where Laz - arus slept;  
 4. By Thine hour of dire de - spair, By Thine ag - o - ny of prayer,  
 5. By Thy deep ex - pir - ing groan, By the sad se - pul - chral stone,



When, re - pent - ant, to the skies Scarce we lift our weep - ing eyes,  
 By Thy days of sore dis - tress In the sav - age wil - der - ness,  
 By the bod - ing tears that flowed O - ver Sa - lem's loved a - bode;  
 By the cross, the nail, the thorn, Pierc - ing spear, and tor - turing scorn;  
 By the vault, whose dark a - bode Held in vain the ris - ing God:

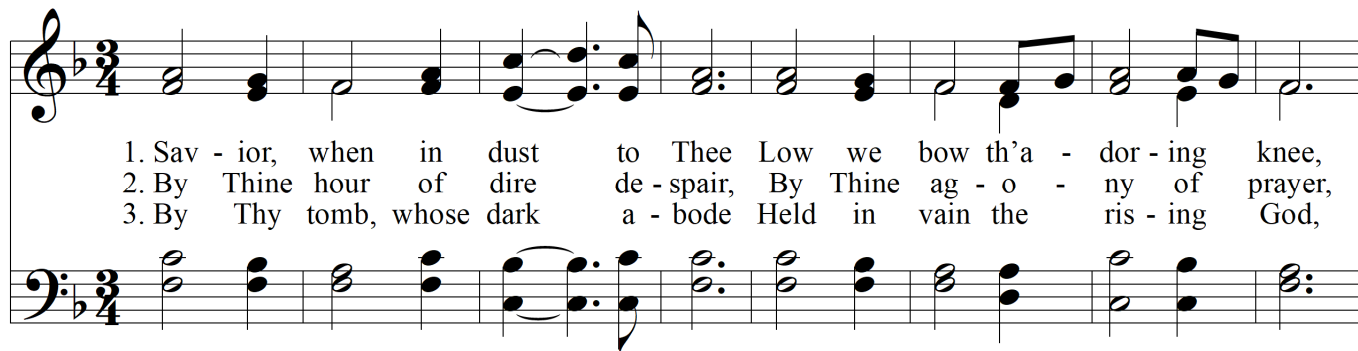


O by all Thy pains and woe Suf - fered once for man be - low;  
 By the dread mys - te - rious hour Of th'in - sult - ing tempt - er's pow'r;  
 By the an - guished sigh that told Treach - ery lurked with - in Thy fold;  
 By the gloom that veiled the skies O'er the dread - ful sac - ri - fice;  
 O from earth to heav'n re - stored, Might - y, re - a - scend - ed Lord,

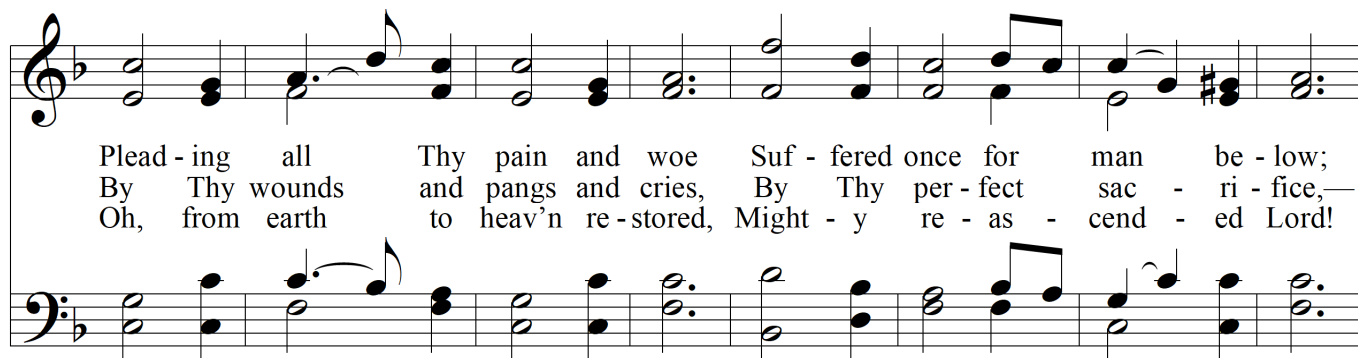


Bend - ing from Thy throne on high, Hear our sol - emn lit - a - ny!  
 Turn, O turn a fa - voring eye, Hear our sol - emn lit - a - ny!  
 From Thy seat a - bove the sky, Hear our sol - emn lit - a - ny!  
 Lis - ten to our hum - ble cry, Hear our sol - emn lit - a - ny!  
 Lis - ten, lis - ten to the cry Of our sol - emn lit - a - ny! A - men.

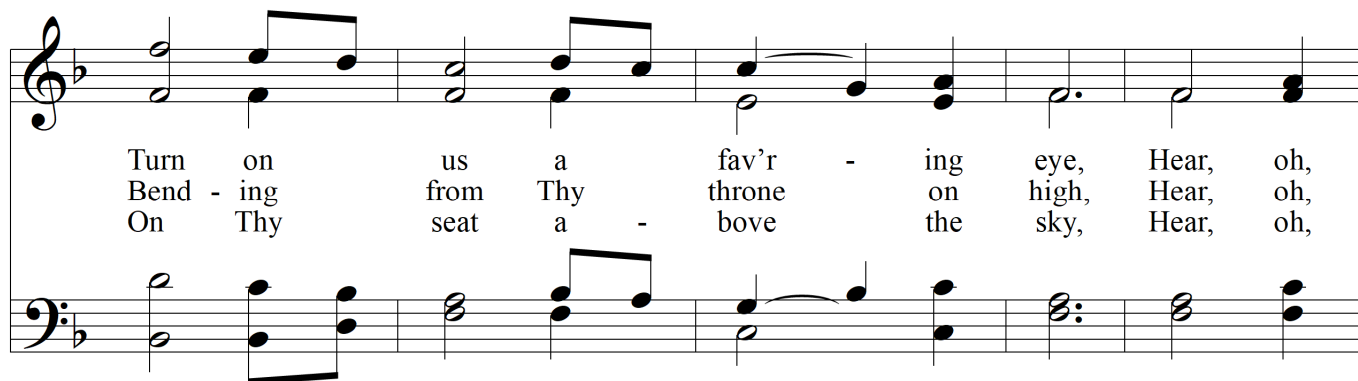
# Savior, When In Dust To Thee (Arr. 2)



1. Sav - ior, when in dust to Thee Low we bow th'a - dor - ing knee,  
2. By Thine hour of dire de - spair, By Thine ag - o - ny of prayer,  
3. By Thy tomb, whose dark a - bode Held in vain the ris - ing God,



Plead - ing all Thy pain and woe Suf - fered once for man be - low;  
By Thy wounds and pangs and cries, By Thy per - fect sac - ri - fice,—  
Oh, from earth to heav'n re - stored, Might - y re - as - cend - ed Lord!



Turn on us a fav'r - ing eye, Hear, oh,  
Bend - ing from Thy throne on high, Hear, oh,  
On Thy seat a - bove the sky, Hear, oh,



hear our hum - ble cry! Hear, oh, hear our hum - ble cry!

# Savior, When In Dust To Thee (Arr. 3)

ROBERT 7s D.

*Rather rapidly, but very smoothly*

*pp* *p*

1. Sav - ior, when in dust to Thee, Low we bow th'a - dor - ing knee;  
 2. By Thy birth and ear - ly years, By Thy hu - man griefs and fears,  
 3. By Thy con - flict with de - spair, By Thine ag - o - ny of pray'r,  
 4. By Thy deep ex - pir - ing groan, By the seal'd se - pul - chral stone,

*pp* *cres* . . . . . *pp* . . . . . *cen* . . . . . *do* . . . . .

When, re - pent - ant, to the skies Scarce we lift our stream - ing eyes;  
 By Thy fast - ing and dis - tress In the lone - ly wil - der - ness,  
 By the pur - ple robe of scorn, By Thy wounds, Thy crown of thorn,  
 By Thy tri - umph o'er the grave, By Thy pow'r from death to save;

*poco* . . . . . *a* . . . . . *poco* . . . . . *al* . . . . .

O by all Thy pains and woe Suf - fer'd once for man be - low,  
 By Thy vic - t'ry in the hour Of the sub - tle tempt - er's pow'r;  
 By Thy cross, Thy pangs and cries, By Thy per - fect sac - ri - fice;  
 Might - y God, as - cend - ed Lord, To Thy throne in heav'n re - stor'd,

*ff* *>* *dim. molto (e ritard)* . . . . . *al* . . . . . *pp*

Bend - ing from Thy throne on high, Hear our sol - emn lit - a - ny.  
 Je - sus, look with pit - ying eye; Hear our sol - emn lit - a - ny.  
 Je - sus, look with pit - ying eye; Hear our sol - emn lit - a - ny.  
 Prince and Sav - ior, hear our cry, Hear our sol - emn lit - a - ny. A - men.

# Savior, While My Heart Is Tender

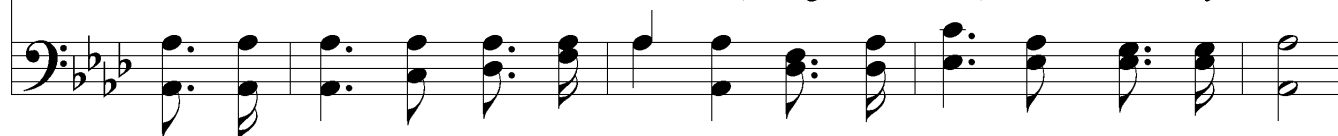
AUTUMN, 8, 7, 8, 7, D.



1. Sav - ior, while my heart is ten - der, I would yield that heart to Thee;  
2. Send me, Lord, where Thou wilt send me, On - ly do Thou guide my way;  
3. May this sol - emn con - se - cra - tion Nev - er once for - got - ten be;



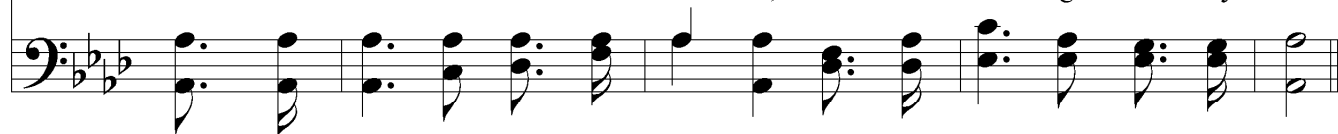
All my pow'rs to Thee sur - ren - der, Thine and on - ly Thine to be.  
May Thy grace thru life at - tend me, Glad - ly then shall I o - bey.  
Let it know no rev - o - ca - tion, Reg - is - tered, con - firmed by Thee.



Take me now, Lord Je - sus, take me, Let my youth - ful heart be Thine;  
Let me do Thy will, or bear it, I would know no will but Thine;  
Thine I am, O Lord, for - ev - er, To Thy ser - vice set a - part;



Thy de - vot - ed ser - vant make me, Fill my soul with love di - vine.  
Shouldst Thou take my life, or spare it, I that life to Thee re - sign.  
Suf - fer me to leave Thee nev - er, Seal Thine im - age on my heart.



# Savior, Who Thy Flock Art Feeding

MUHLENBERG 8, 7.



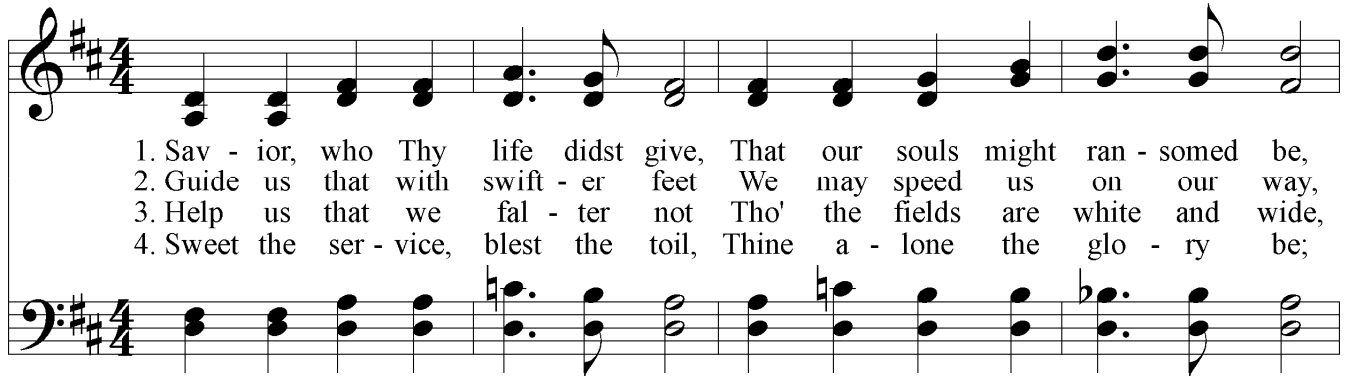
1. Sav - ior, Who Thy flock art feed - ing, With the shep - herd's kind - est care,  
2. Now, *these* lit - tle *ones* re - ceiv - ing, Fold *them* in Thy gra - cious arm;  
3. Nev - er from Thy pas - ture rov - ing Let *them* be the li - on's prey;  
4. Then, with - in Thy fold e - ter - nal, Let *them* find a rest - ing place;



All the fee - ble gen - tly lead - ing, While the lambs Thy bos - om share;  
There we know, Thy word be - liev - ing, On - ly there se - cure from harm.  
Let Thy ten - der - ness, so lov - ing, Keep *them* all life's dan - gerous way.  
Feed in pas - tures ev - er ver - nal, Drink the riv - ers of Thy grace. A - men.



# Savior, Who Thy Life Didst Give

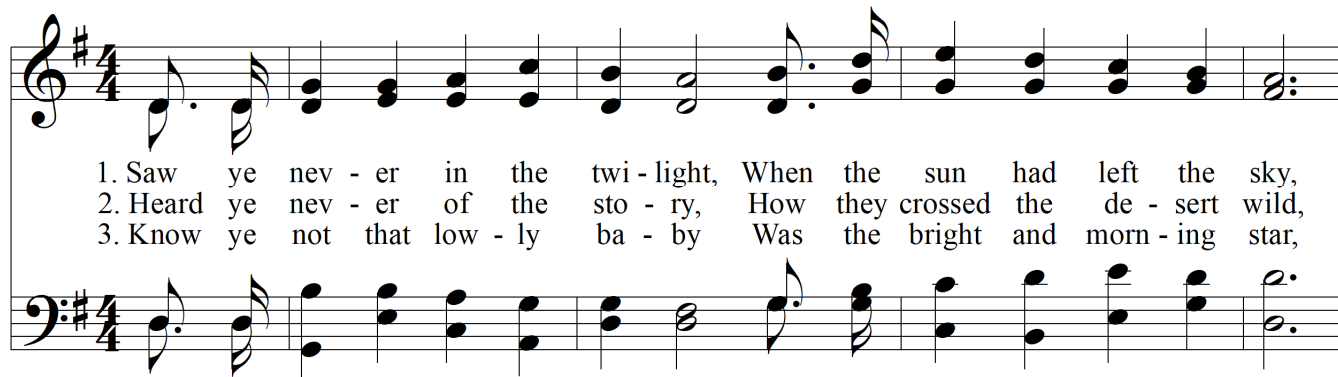


1. Sav - ior, who Thy life didst give, That our souls might ran - somed be,  
2. Guide us that with swift - er feet We may speed us on our way,  
3. Help us that we fal - ter not Tho' the fields are white and wide,  
4. Sweet the ser - vice, blest the toil, Thine a - lone the glo - ry be;

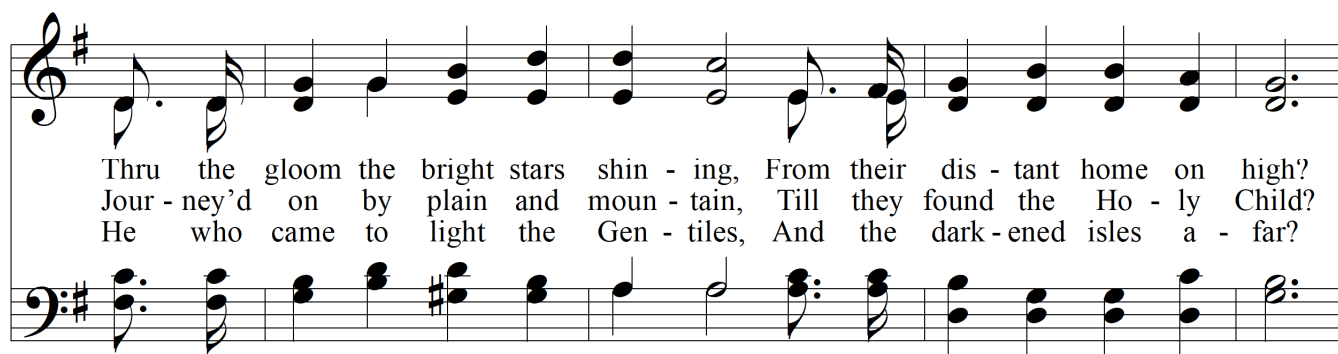


Rest we not till all the world Hears that love and turns to Thee.  
Lead - ing dark - ened na - tions forth In - to Thine e - ter - nal day.  
And the reap - ers sore - ly pressed Call for aid on ev - 'ry side.  
O bap - tize our souls a - new, Con - se - crate us all to Thee.

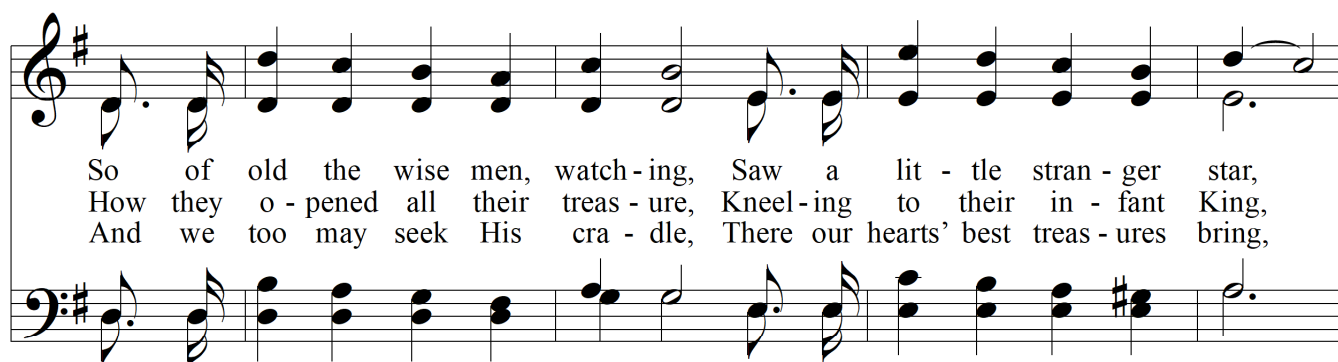
# Saw Ye Never In The Twilight?



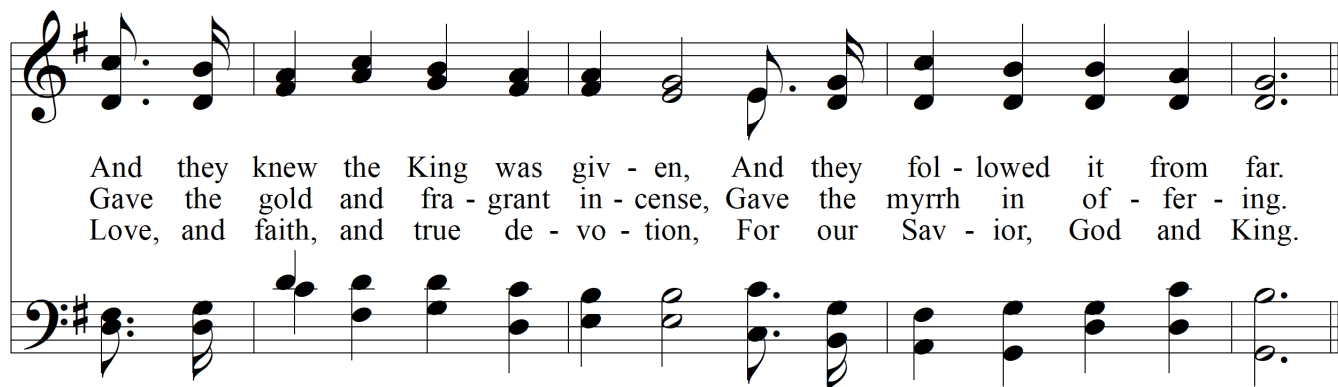
1. Saw ye nev - er in the twi - light, When the sun had left the sky,  
2. Heard ye nev - er of the sto - ry, How they crossed the de - sert wild,  
3. Know ye not that low - ly ba - by Was the bright and morn - ing star,



Thru the gloom the bright stars shin - ing, From their dis - tant home on high?  
Jour - ney'd on by plain and moun - tain, Till they found the Ho - ly Child?  
He who came to light the Gen - tles, And the dark - ened isles a - far?



So of old the wise men, watch - ing, Saw a lit - tle stran - ger star,  
How they o - pened all their treas - ure, Kneel - ing to their in - fant King,  
And we too may seek His cra - dle, There our hearts' best treas - ures bring,



And they knew the King was giv - en, And they fol - lowed it from far.  
Gave the gold and fra - grant in - cense, Gave the myrrh in of - fer - ing.  
Love, and faith, and true de - vo - tion, For our Sav - ior, God and King.

# Say, Are You Ready!

1. Should the Death an - gel knock at thy cham - ber, In the still  
 2. Man - y sad spir - its now are de - part - ing In - to the  
 3. Man - y re - deemed ones now are as - cend - ing In - to the

watch of to - night, Say will your spir - it pass in - to tor - ment,  
 world of de - spair; Ev - 'ry brief mo - ment brings your doom near - er;  
 man - sions of light; Je - sus is plead - ing, pa - tient - ly plead - ing,

## Chorus

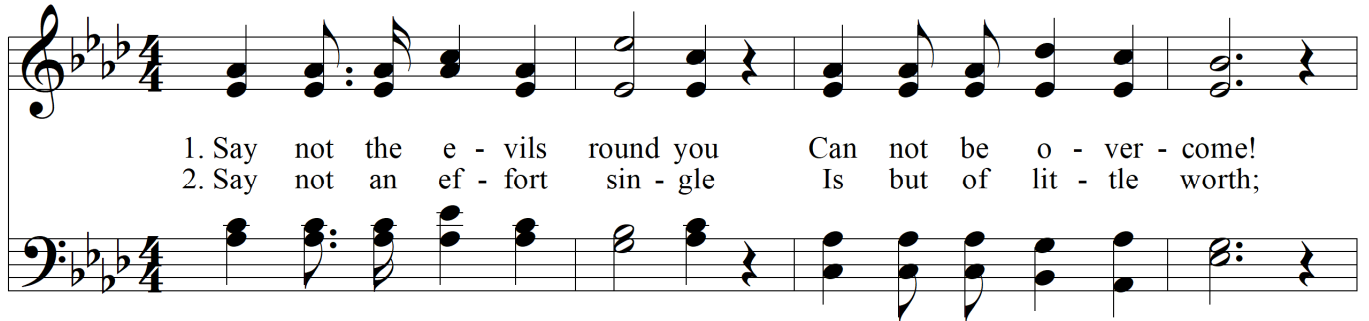
Or to the land of de - light?  
 Sin - ner, O sin - ner, be - ware! Say are you read - y,  
 O let Him save you to - night.

O are you read - y? If the Death an - gel should call;  
 should call;

Say, are you read - y? O are you read - y? Mer - cy stands wait - ing for all.



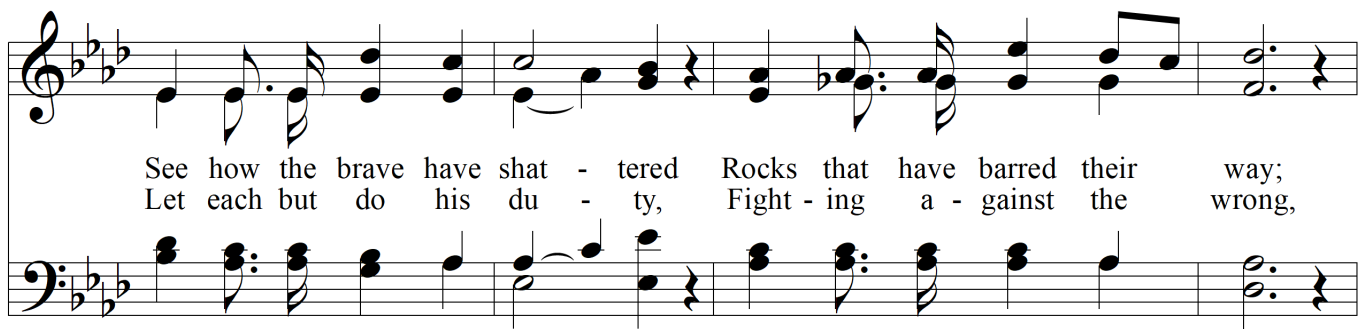
# Say Not The Evils Round You



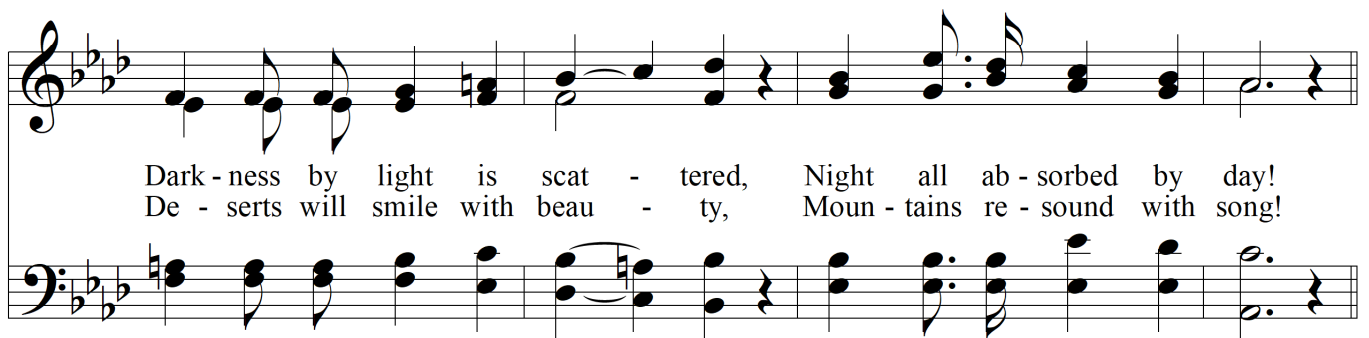
1. Say not the e - vils round you Can not be o - ver - come!  
2. Say not an ef - fort sin - gle Is but of lit - tle worth;



Let not the sight con - found you! Let not your voice be dumb!  
Drops that with oth - ers min - gle Wa - ter the thirst - y earth.



See how the brave have shat - tered Rocks that have barred their way;  
Let each but do his du - ty, Fight - ing a - gainst the wrong,



Dark - ness by light is scat - tered, Night all ab - sorbed by day!  
De - serts will smile with beau - ty, Moun - tains re - sound with song!

# Say Not The Evils Round You

## Chorus

Let not your fears con - found you! Cast off the chains that bound you!

Say not the e - vils round you Can not be o - ver - come!

# Say, Sinners, Hath A Voice Within

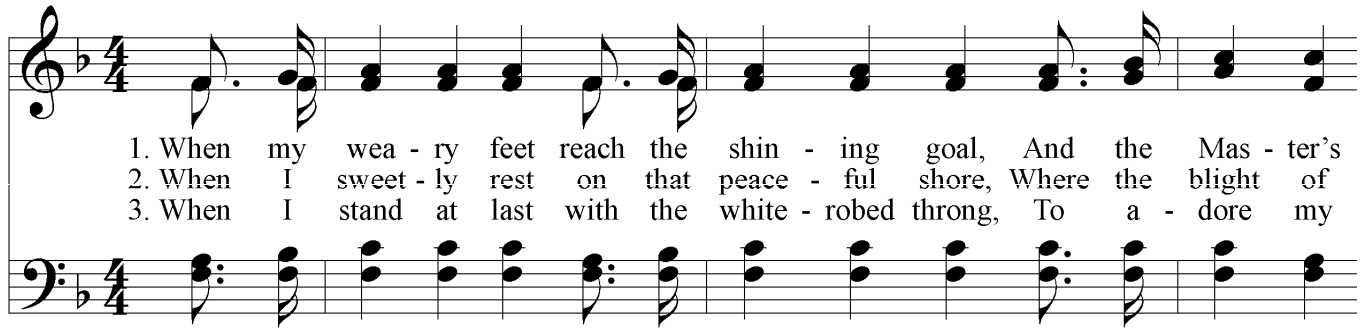
HYDE C. M.

1. Say, sin - ner, hath a voice with - in Oft whis - per'd  
2. Sin - ner, it was a heav'n - ly voice, It was the  
3. Spurn not the call to light and light; Re - gard in  
4. Sin - ner, per - haps this ver - y day Thy last ac -

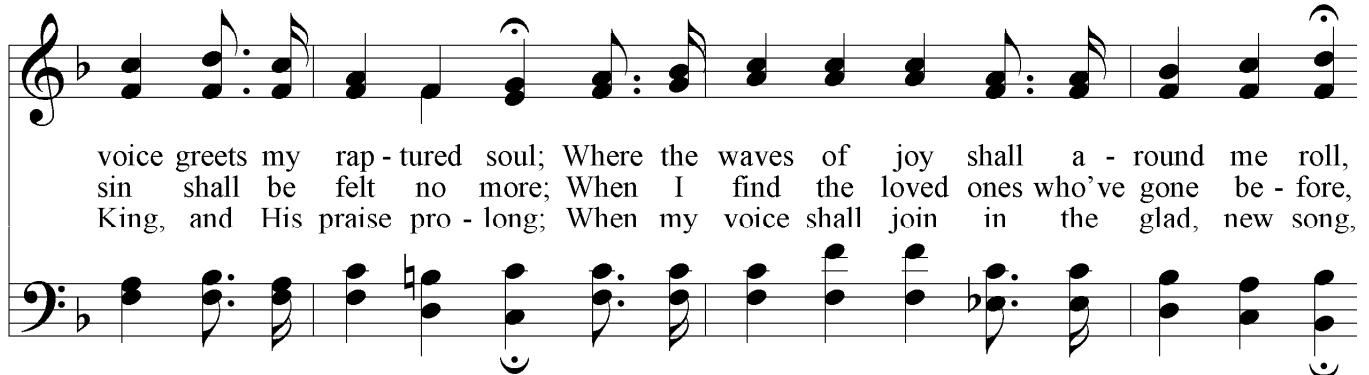
to Thy se - cret soul, Urged thee to leave the ways of  
Spir - it's gra - cious call; It bade thee make the bet - ter  
time the warn - ing kind; That call thou mayst not al - ways  
cept - ed time may be; O shouldst thou grieve Him now a -

sin, And yield thy heart to God's con - trol?  
choice, And haste to seek in Christ thine all.  
slight, And yet the gate of mer - cy find.  
way, Then hope may nev - er beam on thee.

# Say! Will You Meet Me There?



1. When my wea - ry feet reach the shin - ing goal, And the Mas - ter's  
2. When I sweet - ly rest on that peace - ful shore, Where the blight of  
3. When I stand at last with the white - robed throng, To a - dore my

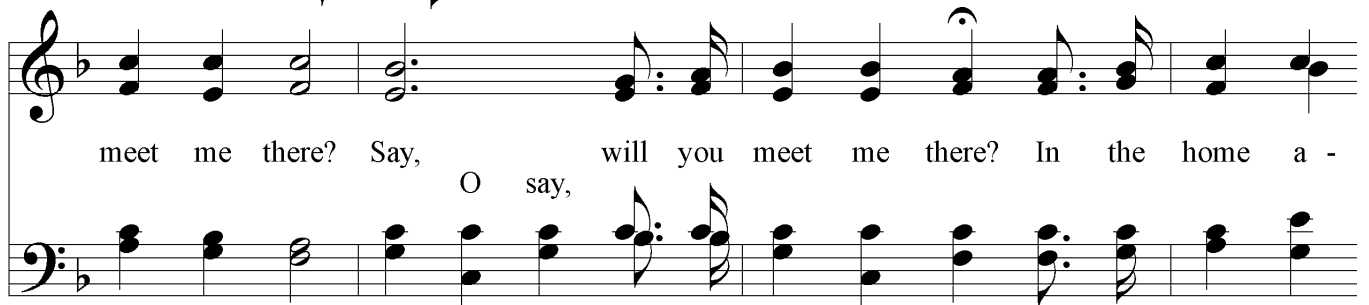


voice greets my rap - tured soul; Where the waves of joy shall a - round me roll,  
sin shall be felt no more; When I find the loved ones who've gone be - fore,  
King, and His praise pro - long; When my voice shall join in the glad, new song,

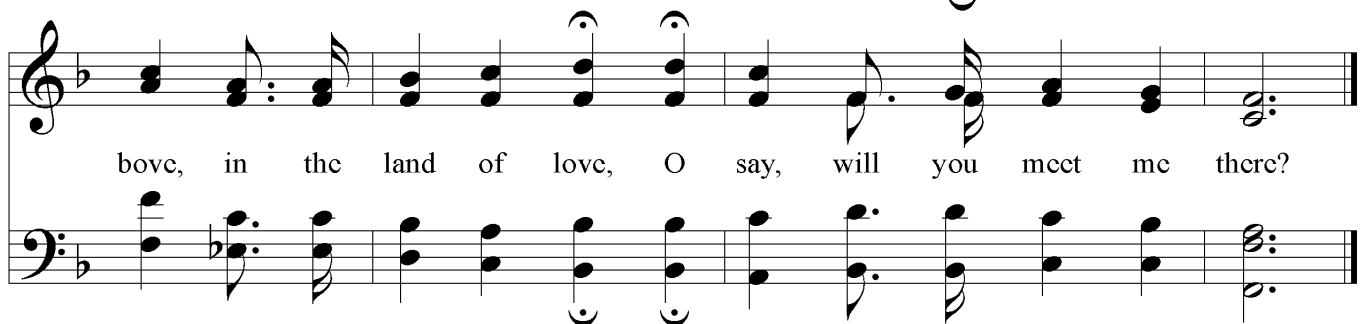
## Chorus



O say, will you meet me there? Say, O say, will you



meet me there? Say, O say, will you meet me there? In the home a -



bove, in the land of love, O say, will you meet me there?

# Scatter Bright Smiles

1. Scat - ter bright smiles all a - round you, They cheer like the  
 2. Scat - ter bright smiles all a - round you, More pre - cious than  
 3. Scat - ter bright smiles all a - round you, Re - mem - ber the  
 4. Scat - ter bright smiles all a - round you, We nev - er know

beau - ti - ful rain, That falls on the with - er - ing flow - ers, And  
 treas - ures of gold, They light - en the bur - dens of oth - ers, They  
 weak and op - press'd, O, smile on the poor and the need - y, And  
 where they may fall, Then ev - er be read - y and will - ing, To

*Chorus*  
 makes them bloom sweet - ly a - gain.  
 cheer up the young and the old. Then scat - ter bright smiles, they will  
 com - fort the sad and dis - tress'd.  
 scat - ter bright smiles o - ver all.

nev - er be lost, Re - mem - ber your mis - sion be - low; Scat - ter bright smiles,

scat - ter bright smiles, Wher - ev - er, wher - ev - er you go.

# Scatter Kind Words

E $\flat$



1. Kind words will ease the heart-bro - ken, Kind words will com - fort the sad,  
2. Kind words bring balm to the wea - ry, Kind words bring strength to the weak,  
3. Kind words will bring back the err - ing, Kind words the wan - d'rer will win,



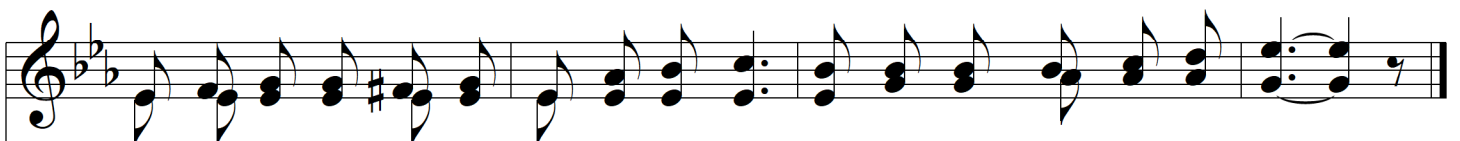
Give of af - fec - tion a to - ken, And make the sor - row - ful glad.  
Bright - en the lives of the drear - y, Cour - age to faint - ing ones speak.  
Thru them the Spir - it is stir - ring Souls who are slum - b'ring in sin.



## Chorus



Kind words will com-fort the young and the old, Like the sweet fra-grance the flow-ers un-fold;



As you go on to the cit - y of gold; Scat - ter kind words by the way.



# Scatter Sunbeams

1. If we scat - ter sun - beams All the sun - ny day, It will cheer some  
2. Let us not be wea - ry, Sing - ing all the day, Shed - ding bless - ed  
3. When we reach the por - tals And the Sav - ior's near, We shall reap the

trav - 'ler On his wea - ry way; Bright - en life's sad path - way For the  
sun - beams All a - long our way, Make earth's sor - row bright - er By our  
sun - beams We have scat - tered here, We'll go on re - joic - ing, Hap - py

wea - ry one, Cheer him with the sun - beams, 'Till the day is done.  
hap - py song, Bear our tri - als light - ly, It will not be long.  
all the day, For the bless - ed sun - shine Scat - ters gloom a - way.

## Chorus

Oh, the bless - ed sun - beams, Shin - ing all the day;  
Oh, the bless - ed sun - beams, Shin - ing all the day;

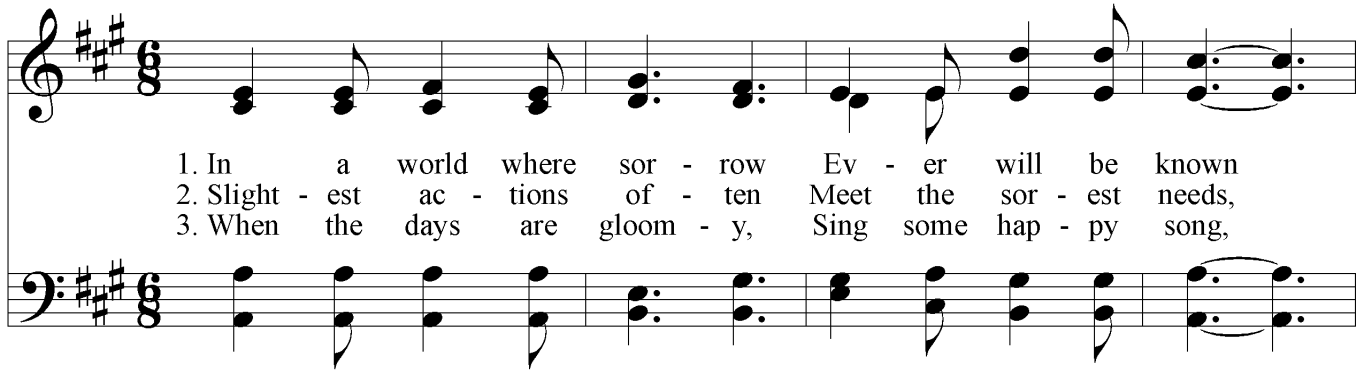
# Scatter Sunbeams

Guide the wea - ry wan - d'rer, To the heav'n - ly way.  
Guide the wea - ry wan - d'rer,


The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Scatter Sunbeams". 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 between the two staves, with the first line of lyrics corresponding to the first staff and the second line to the second staff. The music ends with a double bar line.



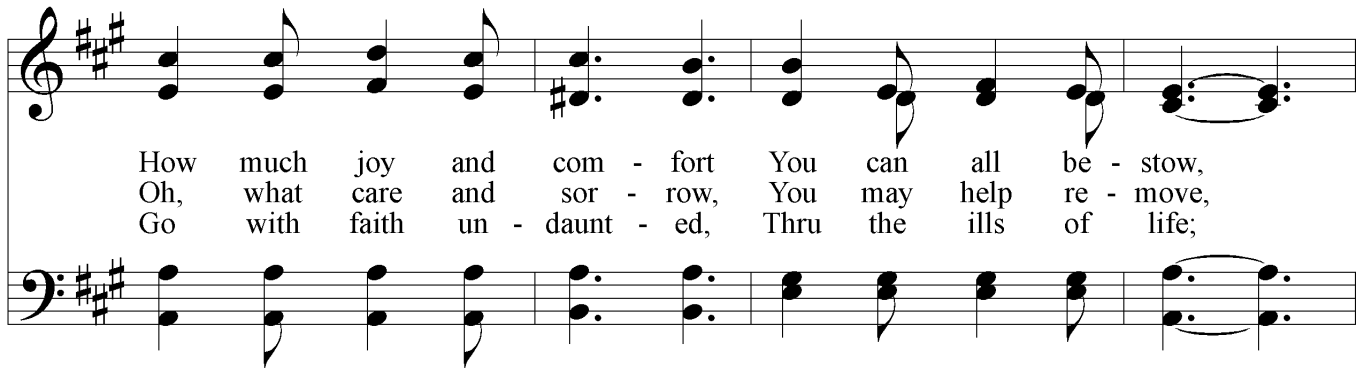
# Scatter Sunshine



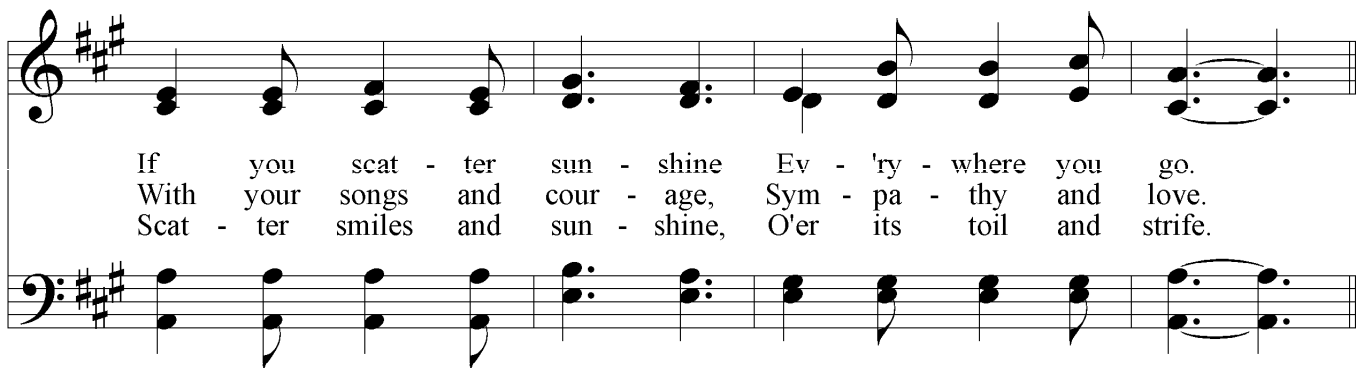
1. In a world where sor - row Ev - er will be known  
2. Slight - est ac - tions of - ten Meet the sor - est needs,  
3. When the days are gloom - y, Sing some hap - py song,



Where are found the need - y, And the sad and lone;  
For the world wants dai - ly Lit - tle kind - ly deeds;  
Meet the world's re - pin - ing, With a cour - age strong;



How much joy and com - fort You can all be - stow,  
Oh, what care and sor - row, You may help re - move,  
Go with faith un - daunt - ed, Thru the ills of life;



If you scat - ter sun - shine Ev - 'ry - where you go.  
With your songs and cour - age, Sym - pa - thy and love.  
Scat - ter smiles and sun - shine, O'er its toil and strife.

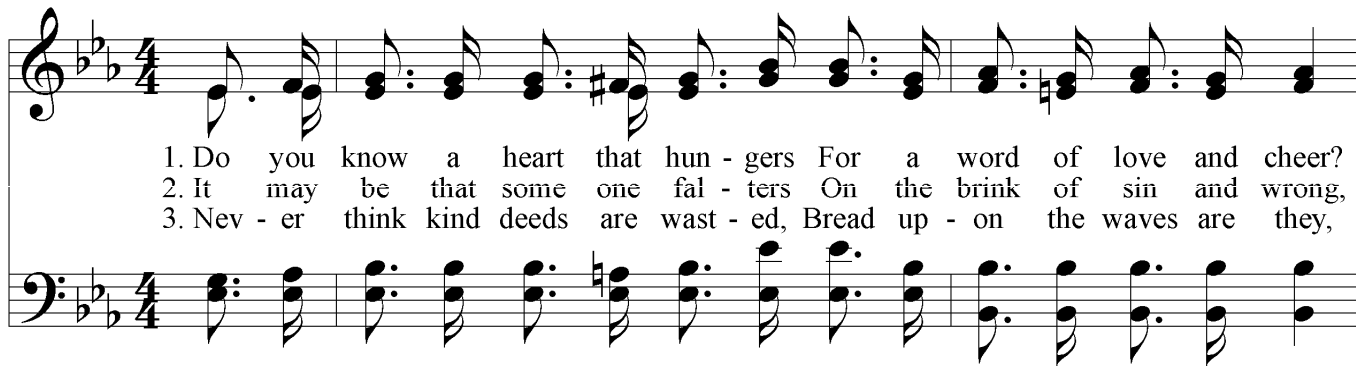
# Scatter Sunshine

## Chorus

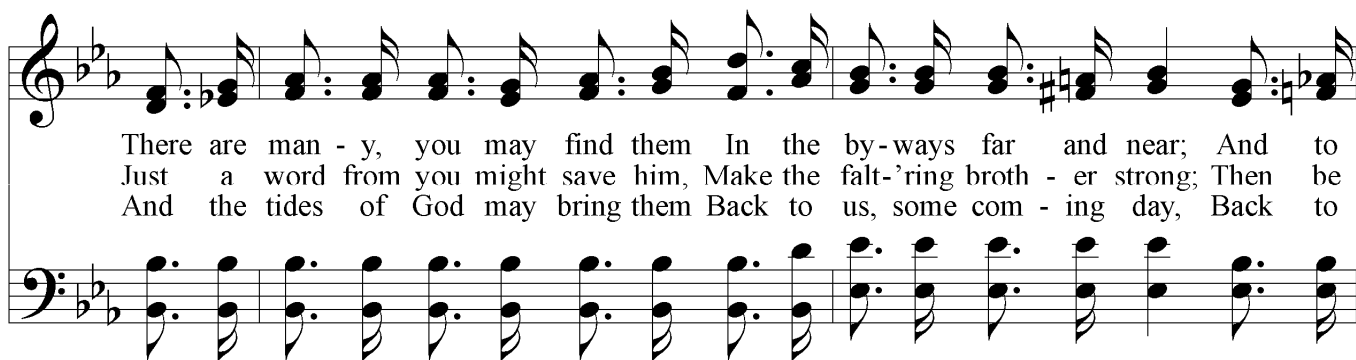
Scat - ter sun - shine all a - long the way, Cheer and  
Scat - ter the smiles and o - ver the way,

1. bless and bright - en Ev - 'ry pass - ing day; Ev - 'ry pass - ing day.  
2.

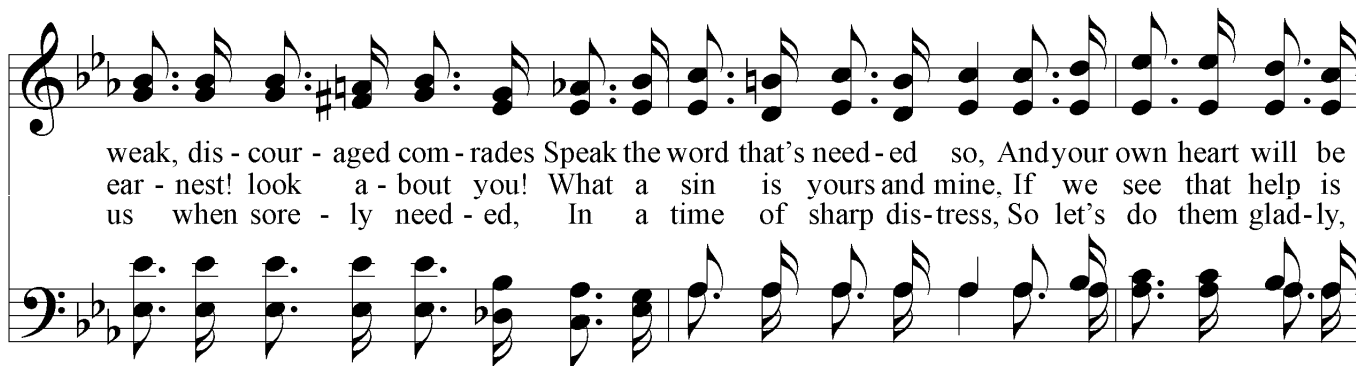
# Scatter Sunshine By The Way (Arr. 1)



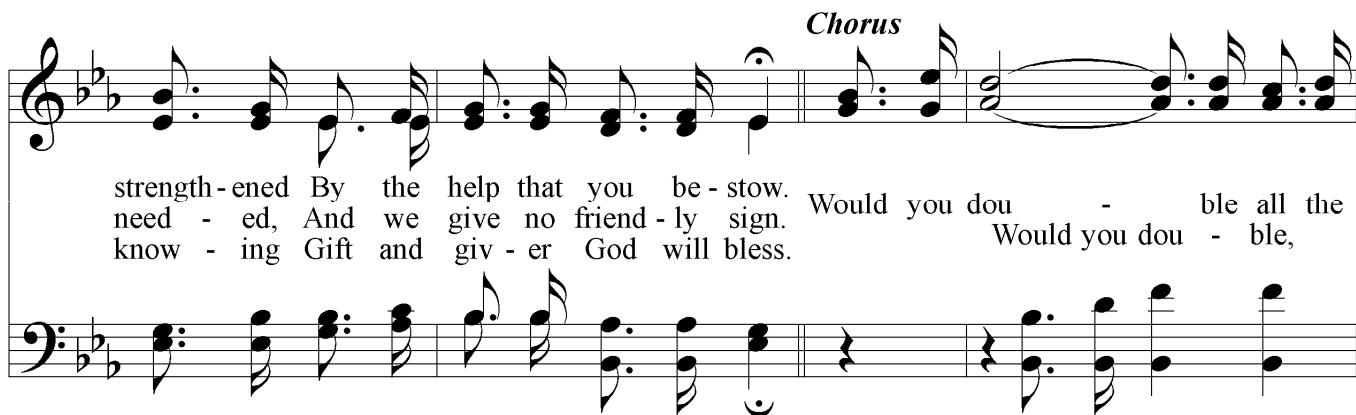
1. Do you know a heart that hun - gers For a word of love and cheer?  
2. It may be that some one fal - ters On the brink of sin and wrong,  
3. Nev - er think kind deeds are wast - ed, Bread up - on the waves are they,



There are man - y, you may find them In the by - ways far and near; And to  
Just a word from you might save him, Make the falt - ring broth - er strong; Then be  
And the tides of God may bring them Back to us, some com - ing day, Back to



weak, dis - cour - aged com - rades Speak the word that's need - ed so, And your own heart will be  
ear - nest! look a - bout you! What a sin is yours and mine, If we see that help is  
us when sore - ly need - ed, In a time of sharp dis - tress, So let's do them glad - ly,



*Chorus*  
strength - ened By the help that you be - stow. Would you dou - ble all the  
need - ed, And we give no friend - ly sign. Would you dou - ble,  
know - ing Gift and giv - er God will bless. Would you dou - ble,

# Scatter Sunshine By The Way

bless - ings, As they come from day to day? Go and  
dou - ble all the bless - ings, As they come from day to day?

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a G4 chord, followed by a Bb4 chord, then a melodic line starting on G4. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

share them with an - oth - er, Scat - ter sun - shine by the way.  
Go and share them, share them with an - oth - er,

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff features a melodic line with a long note on G4. The bass staff continues with a steady accompaniment.

# Scatter Sunshine By The Way (Arr. 2)



1. There are hearts whose sor - est need Is some kind - ly word or deed Which the  
2. There are those now dead in sin, Would a new life soon be - gin, Could they  
3. Will you tell the sto - ry old, Help to gath - er to the fold All the



lov - ing Lord would have you speak or do; Make some dark - en'd life more bright,  
hear the sto - ry of a Sav - ior's love, Love which came to seek the lost,  
dear ones who from God have gone a - stray? Will you meet the world's great need



Make some bur - den'd spir - it light, If to Him who hath re - deem'd you you'd be true.  
Came to save at an - y cost, Love which on - ly Cal - v'ry's cross could ev - er prove.  
With your kind - est word and deed, Will you strive to scat - ter sun - shine by the way?



## Chorus



O the days are pass - ing by, O how swift the mo - ments



# Scatter Sunshine By The Way

fly, the mo - ments fly, Fill the days as they go by, Fill the

mo - ments as they fly With the sun - shine you may scat - ter by the way.

The musical score is written in a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a common time signature. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed below the vocal line. The first system covers the first two lines of the score, and the second system covers the last two lines. The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests and ties. The bass line provides a steady accompaniment with chords and single notes.

# Scattering Precious Seed

1. Scat - ter - ing pre - cious seed by the way - side, Scat - ter - ing pre - cious  
 2. Scat - ter - ing pre - cious seed for the grow - ing, Scat - ter - ing pre - cious  
 3. Scat - ter - ing pre - cious seed, doubt - ing nev - er, Scat - ter - ing pre - cious

seed by the hill - side; Scat - ter - ing pre - cious seed o'er the  
 seed, free - ly sow - ing, Scat - ter - ing pre - cious seed, trust - ing,  
 seed, trust - ing ev - er; Sow - ing the word with prayer and en -

field, wide, Scat - ter - ing pre - cious seed by the way.  
 know - ing, Sure - ly the Lord will send it the rain.  
 deav - or, Trust - ing the Lord for growth and for yield.

## Chorus

Sow - ing in the morn - ing,  
 Sow - ing in the eve - ning,  
 Sow - ing the pre - cious seed, Sow - ing the pre - cious seed,

# Scattering Precious Seed

1.

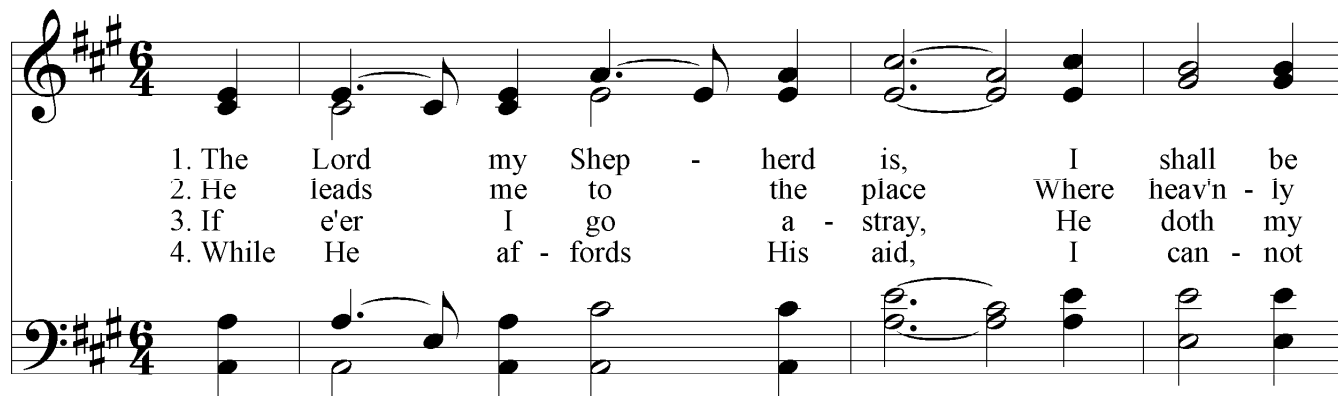
Sow - ing the - ing at the noon Sow - ing the - pre - cious tide;  
Sow - ing the seed at noon - tide, Sow - ing the pre - cious seed;

2.

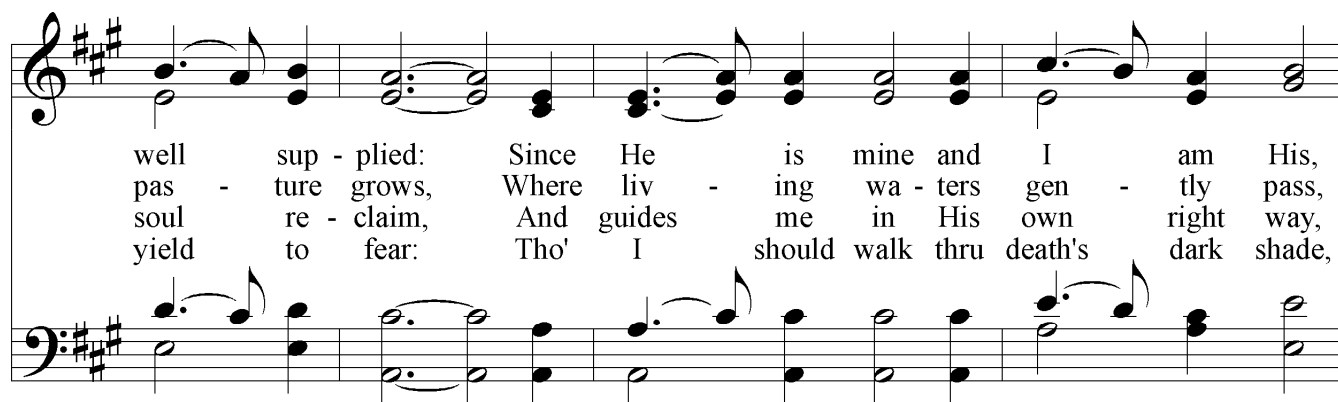
Sow - ing the pre - cious seed by the way. *pp* by the way.



# Schumann S. M.



1. The Lord my Shep - herd is, I shall be  
2. He leads me to the place Where heav'n - ly  
3. If e'er I go a - stray, He doth my  
4. While He af - fords His aid, I can - not



well sup - plied: Since He is mine and I am His,  
pas - ture grows, Where liv - ing wa - ters gen - tly pass,  
soul re - claim, And guides me in His own right way,  
yield to fear: Tho' I should walk thru death's dark shade,



What can I want be - side? What can I want be - side?  
And full sal - va - tion flows, And full sal - va - tion flows.  
For His most ho - ly name, For His most ho - ly name.  
My Shep - herd's with me there, My Shep - herd's with me there.

# Scorn Not The Slightest Word Or Deed

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Scorn Not The Slightest Word Or Deed'. 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 three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 6/8. The first system includes four numbered verses of lyrics. The second system includes a single line of lyrics. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with chords and single notes.

1. Scorn not the slight - est word or deed, Nor deem it void of pow'r;  
2. A whis - pered word may touch the heart, And call it back to life;  
3. No act falls fruit - less; none can tell How vast its pow'rs may be,  
4. Work on, de - spair not; bring thy mite, Nor care how small it be;

There's fruit in each wind - waft - ed seed, That waits its na - tal hour.  
A look of love bid sin de - part, And still un - ho - ly strife.  
Nor what re - sults in - fold - ed dwell With - in it si - lent - ly.  
God is with all that serve the right, The ho - ly, true, and free.

# Seal Us, Holy Spirit

*Prayerfully*

1. Seal us, O Ho-ly Spir-it, Grant us Thine im-press, we pray; We would be  
2. Seal us, O Ho-ly Spir-it, Help us Thy like-ness to show; Then from our  
3. Seal us, O Ho-ly Spir-it, Make us Thine own from this hour; May we be

*Chorus*

more like the Sav-ior, Stamp'd with His im-age to-day. Seal us, seal us,  
lives un-to oth-ers Streams of rich bless-ing shall flow.  
use-ful, dear Mas-ter, Seal us with wit-ness-ing pow'r.

*Rit...*

Seal us just now, we pray; Seal us, O Ho-ly Spir-it, Seal us for ser-vice to-day.

## Second Timothy 2:15

1. Be up, my soul, and do - ing, Be strong in the Spir - it's might,  
 2. The shield of truth is o'er Him, His mail is re - sist - less light,  
 3. If thou, in the day of glo - ry, Would stand in His sight ap - proved,  
 4. The Word of truth di - vid - ing, With prayer un - to God its source,

A faith - ful work - man show - ing Thy - self in the Mas - ter's sight.  
 He's not a - shamed be - fore Him, Who han - dles the Word a - right.  
 Hold fast the old, old sto - ry, And ne'er from the Rock be moved.  
 Heed not the world's de - rid - ing, Hold straight in the Word thy course.

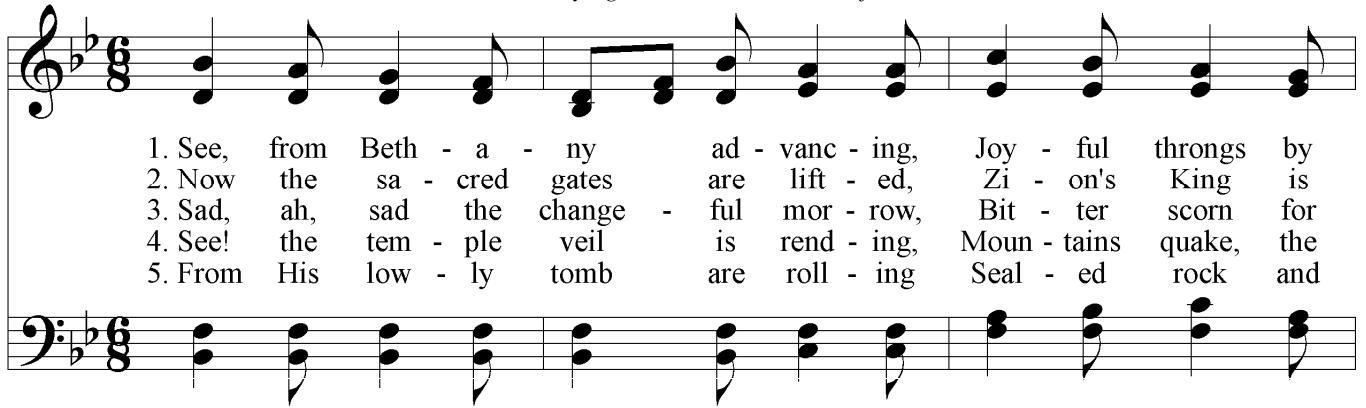
### Chorus

Stud - y to show thy - self ap - proved un - to God A work - man that  
 ap - proved un - to God,

need - eth not to be a - shamed, Right - ly di - vid - ing the word of truth.  
 Right - ly di - vid - ing the word of truth.

# See, From Bethany Advancing

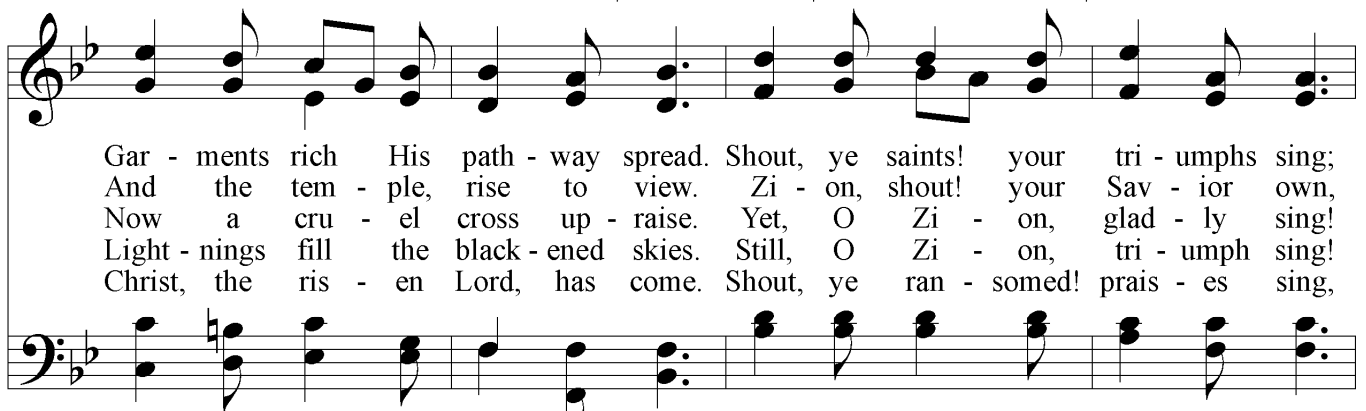
*"And the multitudes cried, saying, Hosanna to the Son of David." – Matt. 21:9*



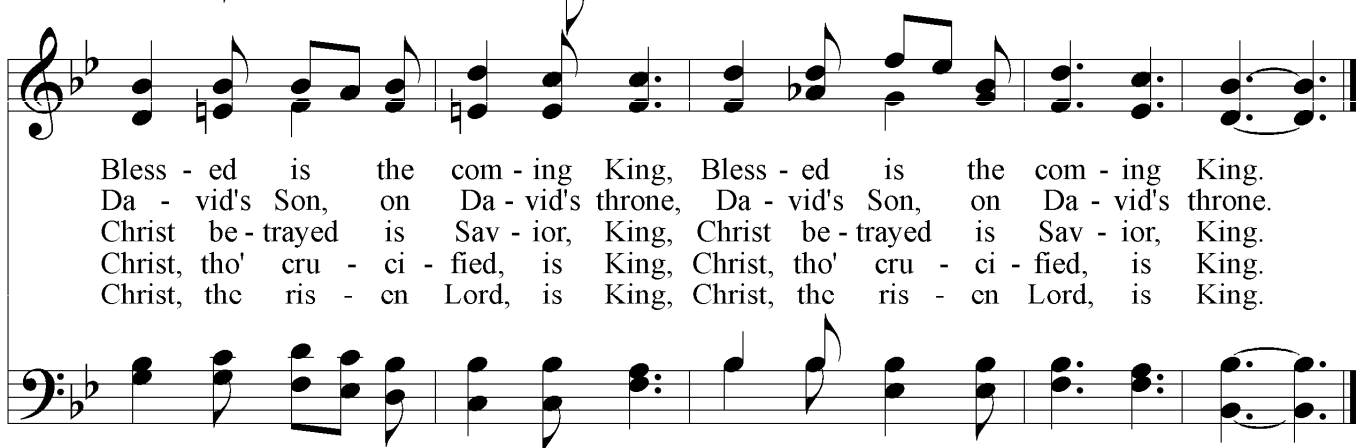
1. See, from Beth - a - ny ad - vanc - ing, Joy - ful throngs by  
 2. Now the sa - cred gates are lift - ed, Zi - on's King is  
 3. Sad, ah, sad the change - ful mor - row, Bit - ter scorn for  
 4. See! the tem - ple veil is rend - ing, Moun - tains quake, the  
 5. From His low - ly tomb are roll - ing Seal - ed rock and



Je - sus led; Loud ho - san - nas rend the heav - ens,  
 pass - ing thru; All the glo - ry of the cit - y  
 ar - dent praise; They who'd build a throne of splen - dor,  
 dead a - rise, Dark - ness hides the day's full glo - ry,  
 mid - night gloom; O'er the realm of death vic - to - rious,

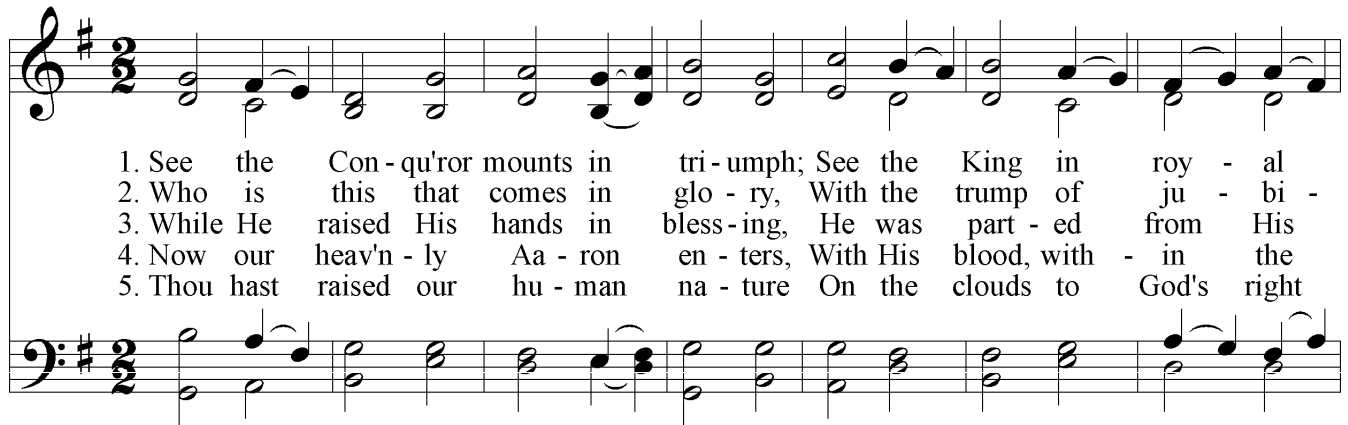


Gar - ments rich His path - way spread. Shout, ye saints! your tri - umphs sing;  
 And the tem - ple, rise to view. Zi - on, shout! your Sav - ior own,  
 Now a cru - el cross up - raise. Yet, O Zi - on, glad - ly sing!  
 Light - nings fill the black - ened skies. Still, O Zi - on, tri - umph sing!  
 Christ, the ris - en Lord, has come. Shout, ye ran - somed! prais - es sing,

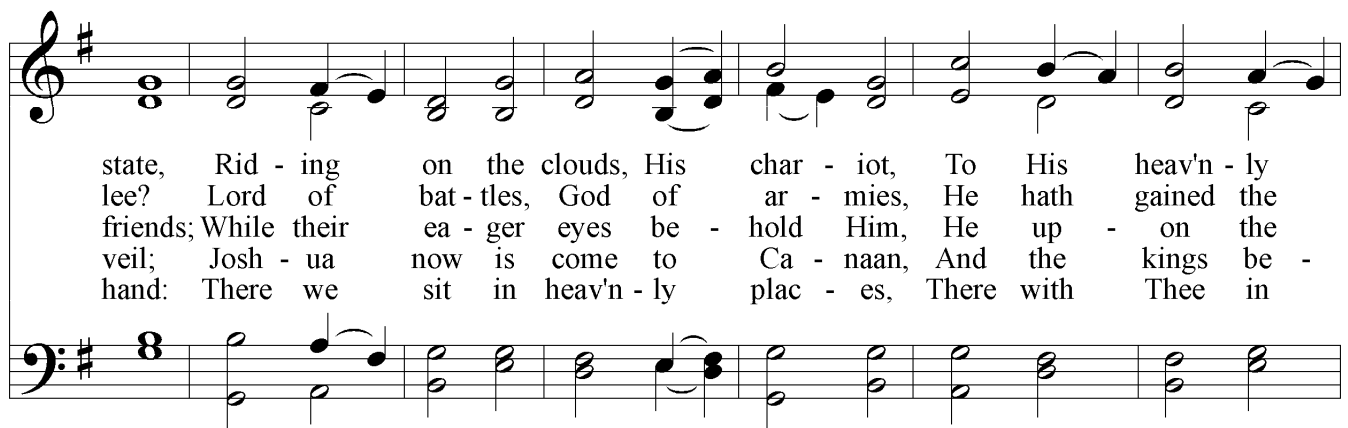


Bless - ed is the com - ing King, Bless - ed is the com - ing King.  
 Da - vid's Son, on Da - vid's throne, Da - vid's Son, on Da - vid's throne.  
 Christ be - trayed is Sav - ior, King, Christ be - trayed is Sav - ior, King.  
 Christ, tho' cru - ci - fied, is King, Christ, tho' cru - ci - fied, is King.  
 Christ, the ris - en Lord, is King, Christ, the ris - en Lord, is King.

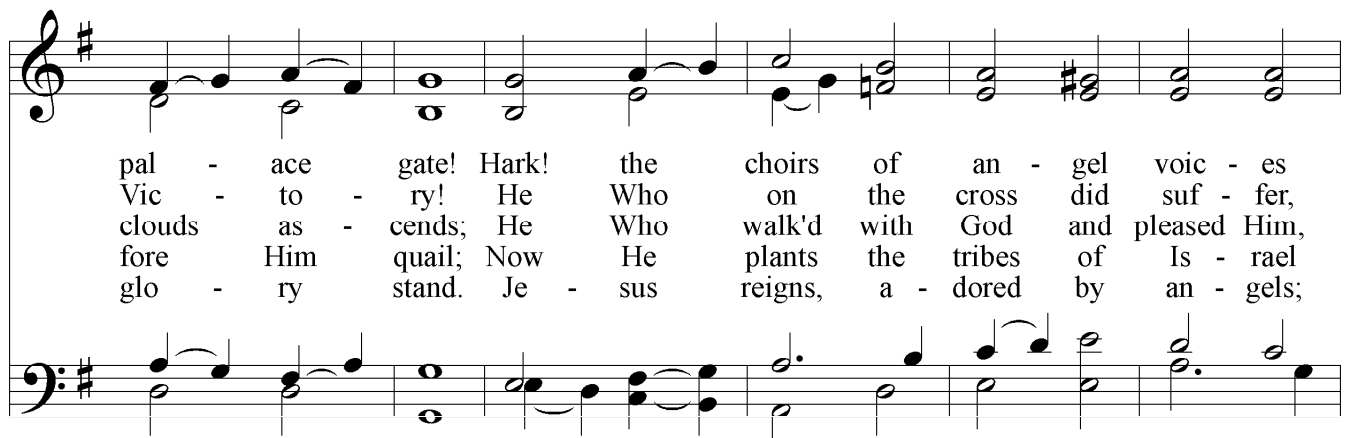
# See, the Conqueror Mounts in Triumph (Arr. 1)



1. See the Con - qu'ror mounts in tri - umph; See the King in roy - al  
 2. Who is this that comes in glo - ry, With the trump of ju - bi -  
 3. While He raised His hands in bless - ing, He was part - ed from His  
 4. Now our heav'n - ly Aa - ron en - ters, With His blood, with - in the  
 5. Thou hast raised our hu - man na - ture On the clouds to God's right



state, Rid - ing on the clouds, His char - iot, To His heav'n - ly  
 lee? Lord of bat - tles, God of ar - mies, He hath gained the  
 friends; While their ea - ger eyes be - hold Him, He up - on the  
 veil; Josh - ua now is come to Ca - naan, And the kings be -  
 hand: There we sit in heav'n - ly plac - es, There with Thee in

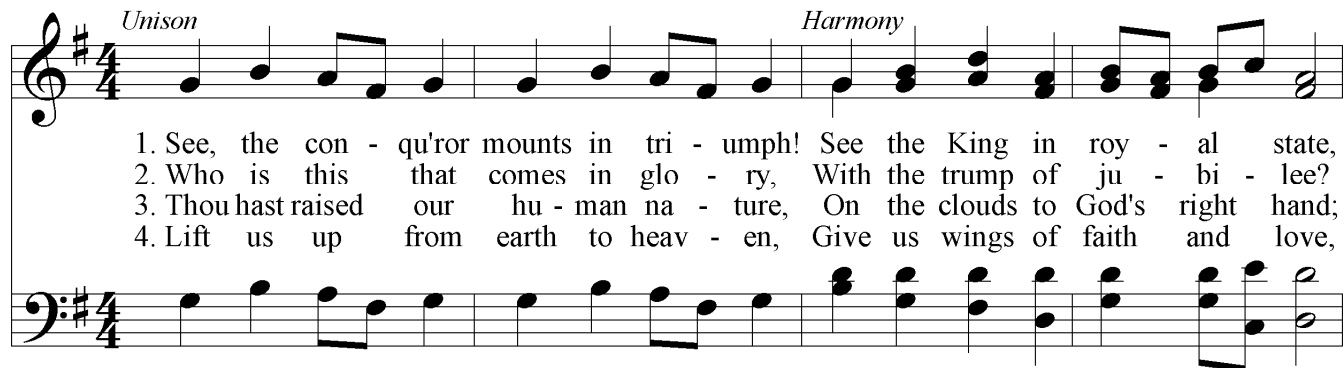


pal - ace gate! Hark! the choirs of an - gel voic - es  
 Vic - to - ry! He Who on the cross did suf - fer,  
 clouds as - cends; He Who walk'd with God and pleased Him,  
 fore Him quail; Now He plants the tribes of Is - rael  
 glo - ry stand. Je - sus reigns, a - dored by an - gels;

# See, The Conqueror Mounts In Triumph (Arr. 2)

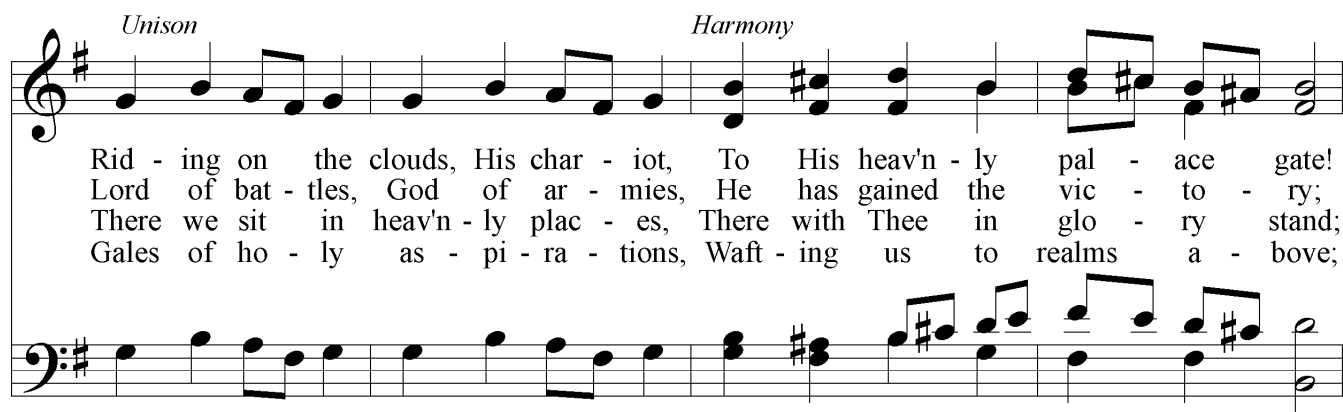
MURIEL 8, 7 D

*Unison* *Harmony*



1. See, the con - qu'ror mounts in tri - umph! See the King in roy - al state,  
2. Who is this that comes in glo - ry, With the trump of ju - bi - lee?  
3. Thou hast raised our hu - man na - ture, On the clouds to God's right hand;  
4. Lift us up from earth to heav - en, Give us wings of faith and love,

*Unison* *Harmony*

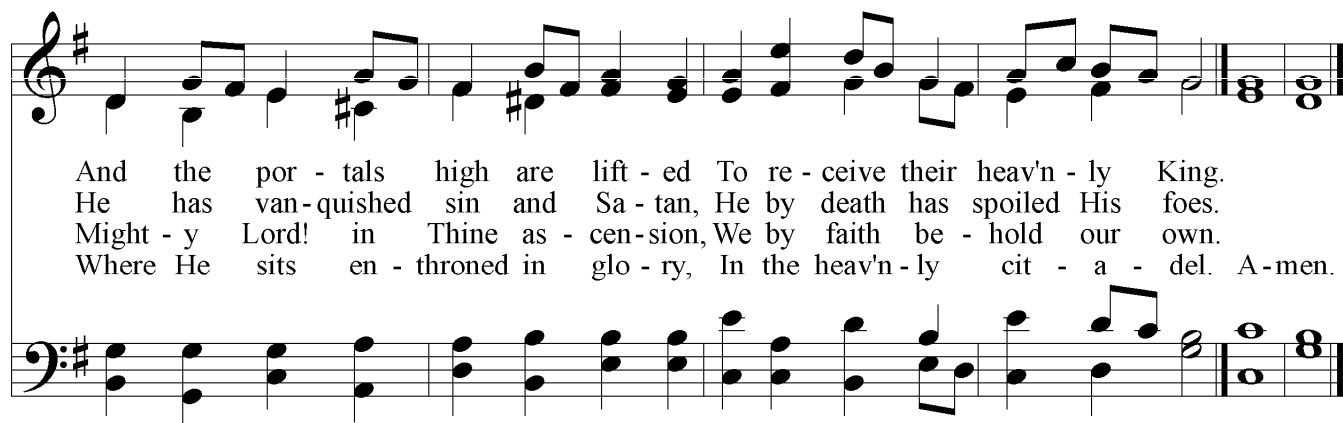


Rid - ing on the clouds, His char - iot, To His heav'n - ly pal - ace gate!  
Lord of bat - tles, God of ar - mies, He has gained the vic - to - ry;  
There we sit in heav'n - ly plac - es, There with Thee in glo - ry stand;  
Gales of ho - ly as - pi - ra - tions, Waft - ing us to realms a - bove;

*Female Voices* *Harmony*

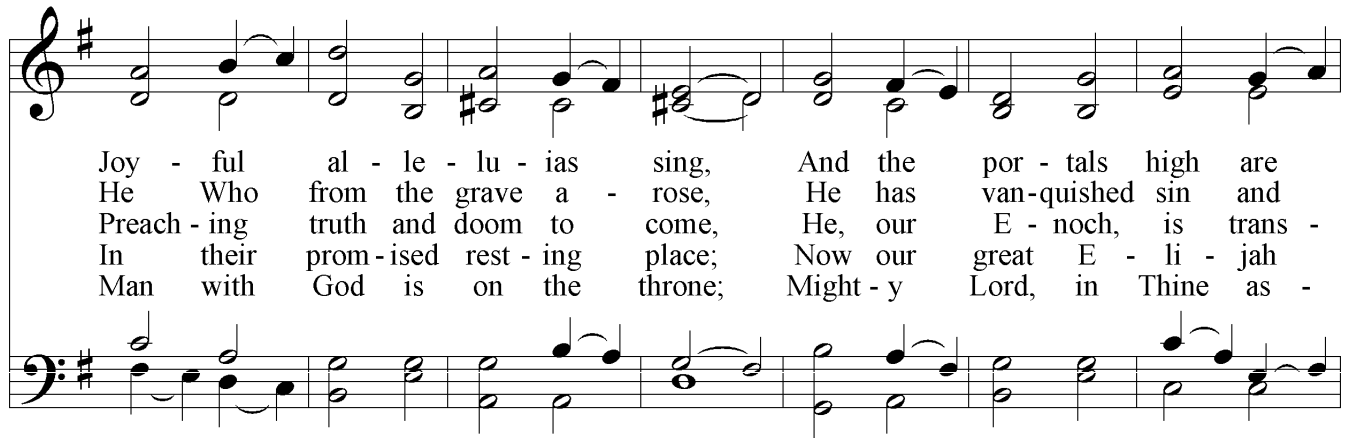


Hark! the choirs of an - gel voic - es Joy - ful hal - le - lu - jahs sing,  
He, who on the cross did suf - fer, He, who from the grave a - rose,  
Je - sus reigns, a - dored by an - gels; Man with God is on the throne;  
That, with hearts and minds up - lift - ed, We with Christ our Lord may dwell,

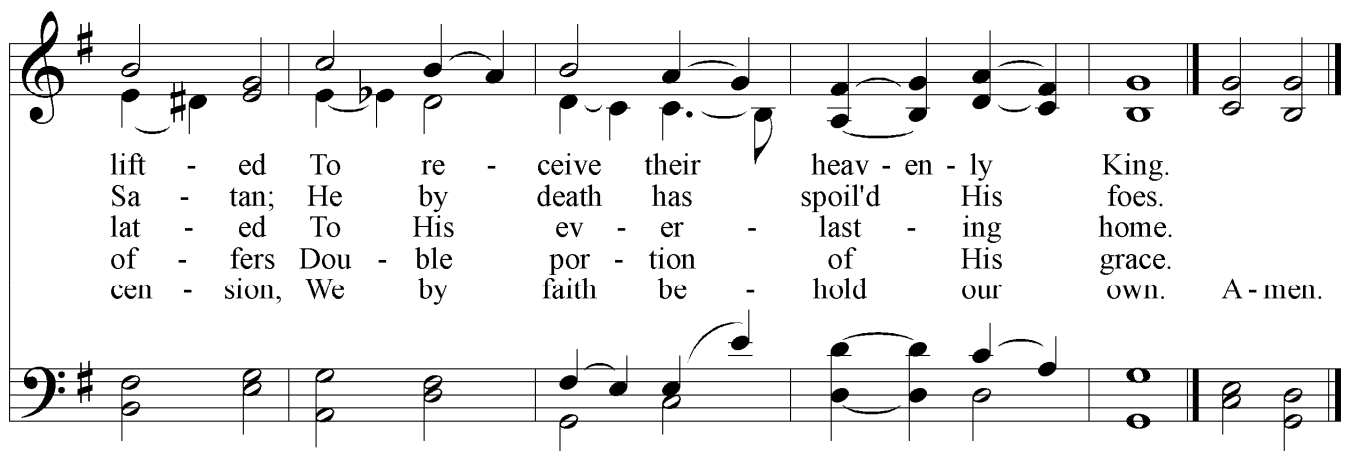


And the por - tals high are lift - ed To re - ceive their heav'n - ly King.  
He has van - quished sin and Sa - tan, He by death has spoiled His foes.  
Might - y Lord! in Thine as - cen - sion, We by faith be - hold our own.  
Where He sits en - throned in glo - ry, In the heav'n - ly cit - a - del. A - men.

# See, the Conqueror Mounts in Triumph



Joy - ful al - le - lu - ias sing, And the por - tals high are  
He Who from the grave a - rose, He has van-quished sin and  
Preach - ing truth and doom to come, He, our E - noch, is trans -  
In their prom - ised rest - ing place; Now our great E - li - jah  
Man with God is on the throne; Might - y Lord, in Thine as -



lift - ed To re - ceive their heav - en - ly King.  
Sa - tan; He by death has spoil'd His foes.  
lat - ed To His ev - er - last - ing home.  
of - fers Dou - ble por - tion of His grace.  
cen - sion, We by faith be - hold our own. A - men.



# Seeds of Promise

1. O, scat - ter seeds of lov - ing deeds, A - long the fer - tile field; For  
 2. Tho' sown in tears thru wea - ry years, The seed will sure - ly live; Tho'  
 3. The har - vest - home of God will come, And af - ter toil and care; With

*Chorus*

grain will grow from what you sow, And fruit - ful har - vest yield. Then day by  
 great the cost it is not lost, For God will fruit - age give.  
 joy un - told your sheaves of gold, Will all be gar - nered there.

day a - long your way, The seeds of prom - ise  
 Then day by day, a - long your way, The seeds of prom - ise cast, the

cast; That rip - ened grain, from hill and  
 seeds of prom - ise cast; That rip - ened grain,

# *Seeds of Promise*

plain, Be gath - ered home as last.  
from hill and plain, Be gath-ered home as last, be gath-ered home as last.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Seeds of Promise". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff, with some words aligned under specific notes. The lyrics are: "plain, Be gath - ered home as last." on the first line, and "from hill and plain, Be gath-ered home as last, be gath-ered home as last." on the second line. The music ends with a double bar line.

# Seek Him Now

1. At the Cross on Cal - v'ry's moun - tain, where the ris - en Sav - ior died,  
 2. Seek ye first the Fa - ther's king - dom, do not fal - ter nor de - lay,  
 3. "Come, ye wea - ry, heav - y lad - en," He hath bid - den thee to come.

Where He bore the shame and an - guish, thorn - y crown, and riv - en side;  
 Ye who ear - ly seek shall find Him, He will turn thee not a - way;  
 Come, ye poor, de - spised, for - sak - en, in the Fa - ther's house is room;

Lo! He giv - eth free sal - va - tion in the heal - ing, cleans - ing tide, He hath  
 He hath prom - ised life e - ter - nal, and He call - eth thee to - day, He hath  
 O re - pent - ant hun - gry broth - er, He a - wait - eth thee at home, He hath

§ *Fine Chorus*

bid - den ev - 'ry crea - ture seek Him now. O a - rise and seek Him  
 bid - den ev - 'ry crea - ture seek Him now. O a - rise and seek Him now, and seek Him  
 bid - den ev - 'ry crea - ture seek Him now.

*D. S.*— bid - den ev - 'ry crea - ture seek Him now.

# Seek Him Now

now, O a - rise and seek Him now;  
now, and seek Him now, O a - rise and seek Him now, and seek Him now;

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 features a melody with a long note on the first measure followed by eighth and quarter notes, and a long phrase with a slur over the final four measures. 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.

*D. S. al Fine*

See the crim - son tide is flow - ing, See the thorns up - on His brow; He hath

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

# Seek Jesus Today

1. Soul, wake from thy sleep - ing, Thy vig - il be keep - ing!  
2. Hark! how He's en - treat - ing, Love's prom - ise re - peat - ing;  
3. Earth tempts thee with pleas - ure, Christ of - fers thee treas - ure,

Mists round thee are creep - ing, Swift com - eth the night.  
Time swift - ly is fleet - ing, Soul, turn not a - way.  
Gifts rich be - yond mea - sure, What wilt thou de - cide?

Why aim - less - ly drift - ing Where shad - ows are shift - ing?  
Lo! hath He not told thee His grace shall en - fold thee?  
Wilt thou not a - dore Him, Bow low - ly be - fore Him,

See! yon - der up - lift - ing Gates ra - diant with light.  
His might shall up - hold thee, O seek Him to - day!  
And meek - ly im - plore Him With thee to a - bide?

# Seek Jesus Today

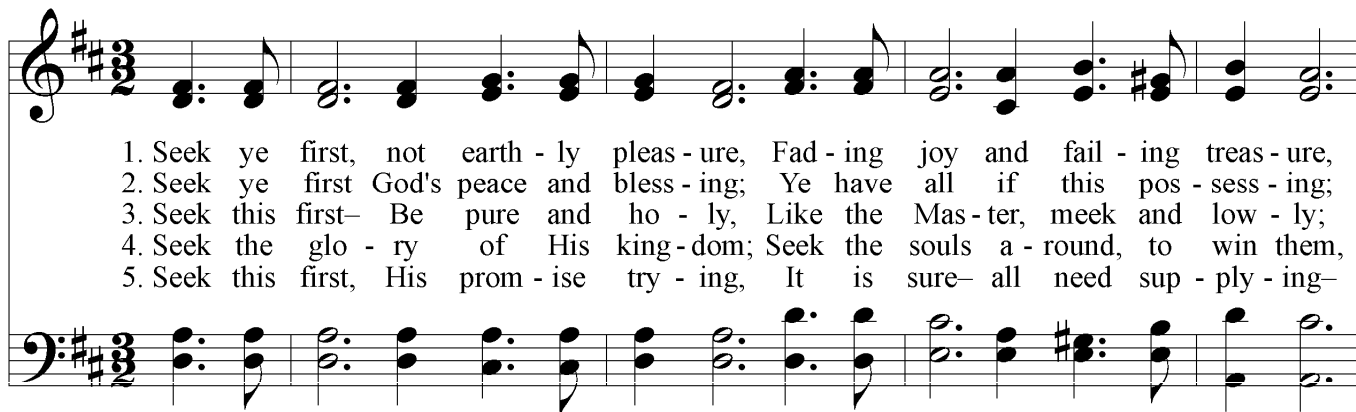
## Chorus

Seek Him to - day, Him to - day, Make no de -  
Seek Him to - day, Seek Him to - day, Make no de - lay,

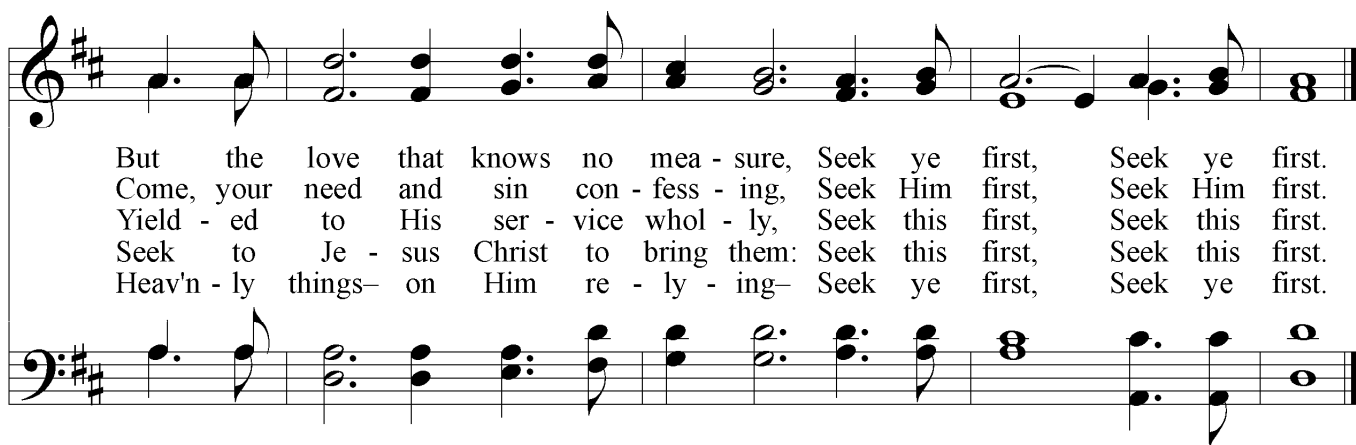
lay, He waits to re - ceive thee, From guilt to re -  
make no de - lay,

ceive thee; He will not de - ceive thee, O seek Him to - day!

# Seek Ye First



1. Seek ye first, not earth - ly pleas - ure, Fad - ing joy and fail - ing treas - ure,  
2. Seek ye first God's peace and bless - ing; Ye have all if this pos - sess - ing;  
3. Seek this first— Be pure and ho - ly, Like the Mas - ter, meek and low - ly;  
4. Seek the glo - ry of His king - dom; Seek the souls a - round, to win them,  
5. Seek this first, His prom - ise try - ing, It is sure— all need sup - ply - ing—



But the love that knows no mea - sure, Seek ye first, Seek ye first.  
Come, your need and sin con - fess - ing, Seek Him first, Seek Him first.  
Yield - ed to His ser - vice whol - ly, Seek this first, Seek this first.  
Seek to Je - sus Christ to bring them: Seek this first, Seek this first.  
Heav'n - ly things— on Him re - ly - ing— Seek ye first, Seek ye first.

# Seek Ye First the Kingdom (Arr. 1)

"Seek ye first the king - dom:" 'Tis the Mas - ter's voice; In His pre - cious

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 6/8 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the staves, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across notes.

prom - ise Ev - er - more re - joi - ce; "All things else," His word is true,

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across notes.

"Shall be add - ed un - to you;" In His pre - cious prom - ise Ev - er - more re - joi - ce.

The third system of music concludes the piece. The lyrics are written below the staves, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across notes. The system ends with a double bar line.



# Seek Ye First The Kingdom (Arr. 2)



1. Seek ye first the king-dom, Not the things of earth; Price-less are the  
 2. Seek ye first the king-dom; Ev-er-last-ing love Woos you to the  
 3. Seek ye first the king-dom, Seek the "Gift of God"; 'Tis the Sav-ior's



treas-ures Of im-mor-tal worth. Like a flit-ting shad-ow, Time will pass a-  
 bless-ings From the land a-bove. Par-don and re-new-al, Right-eous-ness and  
 of-fer, Pur-chased by His blood. Seek ye first His glo-ry; Be it life's sweet



way, But the heav'n-ly rich-es Change not, nor de-cay.  
 peace, Grace for ev-'ry tri-al, Joys that nev-er cease.  
 aim Him to serve and hon-or, Trust-ing in His name.

## Chorus



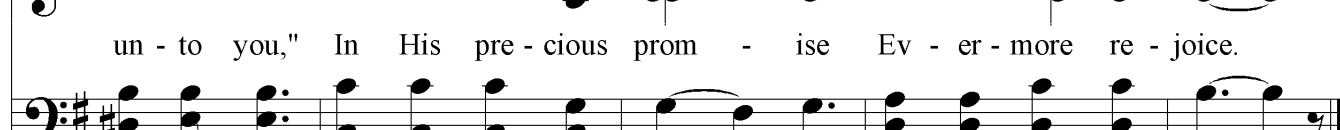
Seek ye first the king-dom: 'Tis the Mas-ter's voice; In His pre-cious prom-ise



Ev-er-more re-joice, "All things else," His word is true, "Shall be add-ed



un-to you," In His pre-cious prom-ise Ev-er-more re-joice.



# Seeking A Refuge

“God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in time of trouble.” Psa. 46:1

1. Near - er my Sav - ior, still near - er to Thee, This earth's fleet - ing  
2. Tho' I have wan - dered a - gain and a - gain, Yet ev - er I  
3. Dark are the shad - ows of sor - row and woe, But Je - sus will  
4. When the dark val - ley I'm called to pass thru, A light from thou

com - forts, are noth - ing to me; Per - ish - ing dai - ly, like  
hear this in - vit - ing re - frain; Let noth - ing keep thee a -  
light up the path - way I know; Beau - ti - ful man - sions a -  
man - sions will o - pen to view; Je - sus my Sav - ior, the

shad - ows they flee, I'm seek - ing a ref - uge, blest Sav - ior in Thee.  
way from my love, It turns my af - fec - tions to heav - en a - bove.  
wait - ing on high, With this blest as - sur - ance, my hope can - not die.  
bright Morn - ing Star, Will lead to the cit - y whose gates are a - jar.

## Chorus

Seek - ing a ref - uge, seek - ing a ref - uge, I'm seek - ing a

# Seeking A Refuge

ref - uge, blest Sav - ior in Thee, Seek - ing a ref - uge,

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes with lyrics underneath. The bass staff contains a bass line of eighth and quarter notes. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 4/4.

seek - ing a ref - uge, I'm seek - ing a ref - uge, blest Sav - ior in Thee.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and bass line from the first system. It features a treble clef staff with a melody and a bass clef staff with a bass line. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff. The key signature and time signature remain the same as in the first system.

# Seeking for Me



1. Je-sus, my Sav-ior, to Beth - le - hem came, Born in a man-ger to sor - row and  
 2. Je-sus, my Sav-ior, on Cal - va - ry's tree, Paid the great debt and my soul He set  
 3. Je-sus, my Sav-ior, shall come from on high: Sweet is the prom-ise as wea - ry years



shame; O it was won - der - ful, blest be His Name! Seek - ing for me, for me!  
 free; O it was won - der - ful, how could it be? Dy - ing for me, for me!  
 fly; O I shall see Him de - scend - ing the sky, Com - ing for me, for me!



## Chorus

For me! \_\_\_\_\_

For me! \_\_\_\_\_



Seek - ing for me! Seek - ing for me! Seek - ing for me! Seek - ing for me!  
 Dy - ing for me! Dy - ing for me! Dy - ing for me! Dy - ing for me!  
 Com - ing for me! Com - ing for me! Com - ing for me! Com - ing for me!



O it was won - der - ful, blest be His Name! Seek - ing for me, for me.  
 O it was won - der - ful, how could it be? Dy - ing for me, for me!  
 O I shall see Him de - scend - ing the sky, Com - ing for me, for me!



# Seeking The Lost

1. Seek - ing the lost, yes, kind - ly en - treat - ing, Wan - der - ers  
 2. Seek - ing the lost, and point - ing to Je - sus, Souls that are  
 3. Thus would I go on mis - sions of mer - cy, Fol - low - ing

on the moun - tain a - stray; "Come un - to Me," His mes - sage re -  
 weak and hearts that are sore; Lead - ing them forth in ways of sal -  
 Christ from day un - to day; Cheer - ing the faint, and rais - ing the

peat - ing, Words of the Mas - ter speak - ing to - day.  
 va - tion, Show - ing the path to life ev - er - more.  
 fall - en; Point - ing the lost to Je - sus, the Way.

## Chorus

Go - ing a - far up - on the moun - tain,  
 In - to the fold of my Re - deem - er,

Go - ing a - far up - on the moun - tain, Bring - ing the  
 In - to the fold of my Re - deem - er, Je - sus the

1. Bring - ing the wan - d'rer back a - gain, back a - gain,  
 Je - sus the Lamb for sin - ners slain, for sin - ners slain.

wan d'rer back a - gain.  
 Lamb for sin - ners slain.

# Seeking To Save

1. Ten - der - ly the Shep - herd, O'er the moun - tains cold, Goes to bring his  
2. Pa - tient - ly the own - er Seeks with ear - nest care, In the dust and  
3. Lov - ing - ly the Fa - ther Sends the news a - round: "He once dead now

## Chorus

lost one Back to the fold.  
dark - ness Her treas - ure rare. Seek - ing to save, Seek - ing to save,  
liv - eth - Once lost is found."

Lost one, 'tis Je - sus Seek - ing to save, Seek - ing to save,

Seek - ing to save, Lost one, 'tis Je - sus Seek - ing to save.

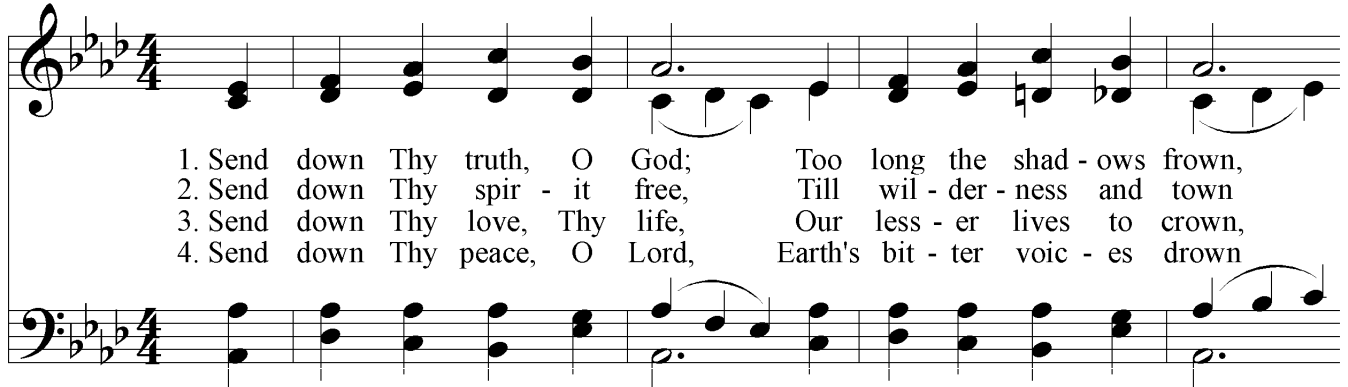
# Send a Great Revival

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Send a Great Revival". It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "In my heart, in my heart, Send a great re - viv - al; Teach me how to watch and pray, And to read the Bi - ble." The first system ends with a double bar line, and the second system ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

In my heart, in my heart, Send a great re - viv - al;  
Teach me how to watch and pray, And to read the Bi - ble.

# Send Down Thy Truth, O God! (Arr. 1)

GARDEN CITY S. M.



1. Send down Thy truth, O God; Too long the shad - ows frown,  
2. Send down Thy spir - it free, Till wil - der - ness and town  
3. Send down Thy love, Thy life, Our less - er lives to crown,  
4. Send down Thy peace, O Lord, Earth's bit - ter voic - es drown



Too long the dark-ened way we've trod, Thy truth, O Lord, send down.  
One tem - ple for Thy wor - ship be, Thy spir - it, O send down.  
And cleanse them of their hate and strife, Thy liv - ing love send down.  
In one deep o - cean of ac - cord, Thy peace, O God, send down. A - men.

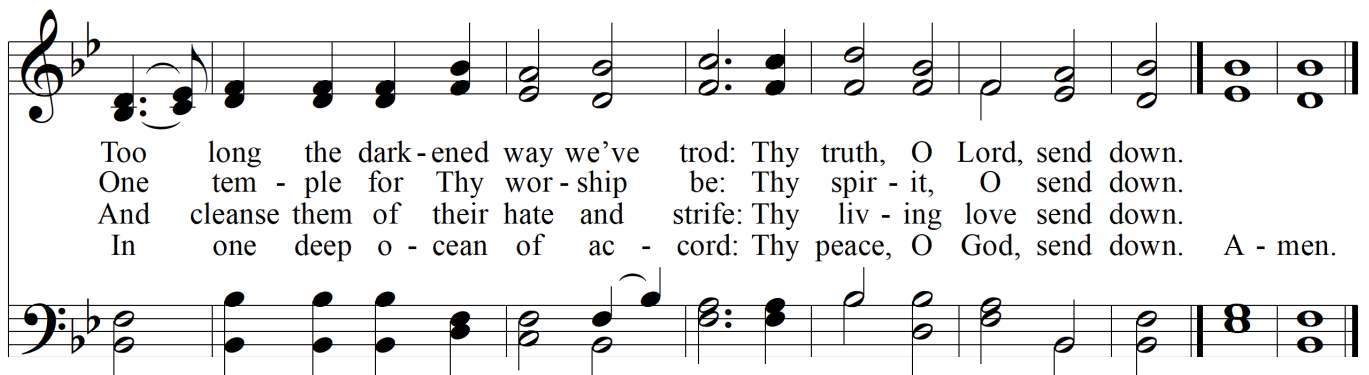


# Send Down Thy Truth, O God (Arr. 2)

LABAN S. M.



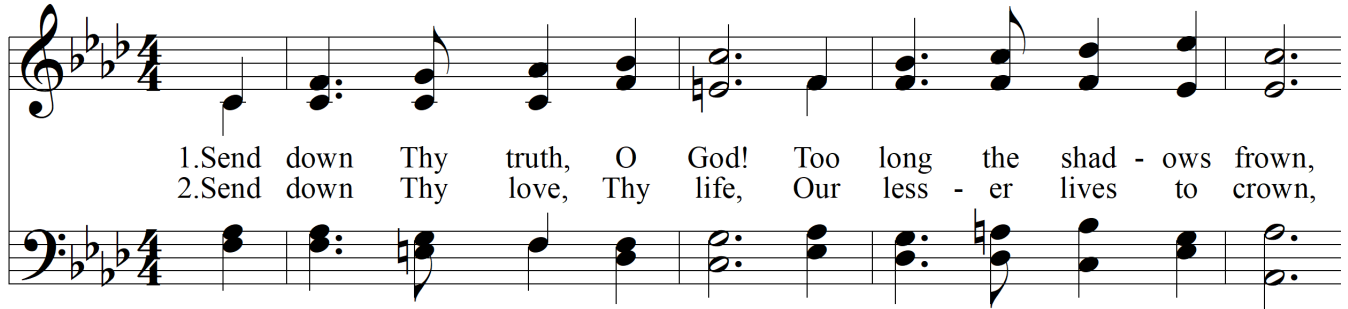
1. Send down Thy truth, O God. Too long the shadows frown;  
2. Send down Thy spir - it free, Till wil - der - ness and town  
3. Send down Thy love, Thy life, Our less - er lives to crown,  
4. Send down Thy peace, O Lord! Earth's bit - ter voic - es drown




Too long the dark-ened way we've trod: Thy truth, O Lord, send down.  
One tem - ple for Thy wor - ship be: Thy spir - it, O send down.  
And cleanse them of their hate and strife: Thy liv - ing love send down.  
In one deep o - cean of ac - cord: Thy peace, O God, send down. A - men.

# Send Down Thy Truth, O God (Arr. 3)

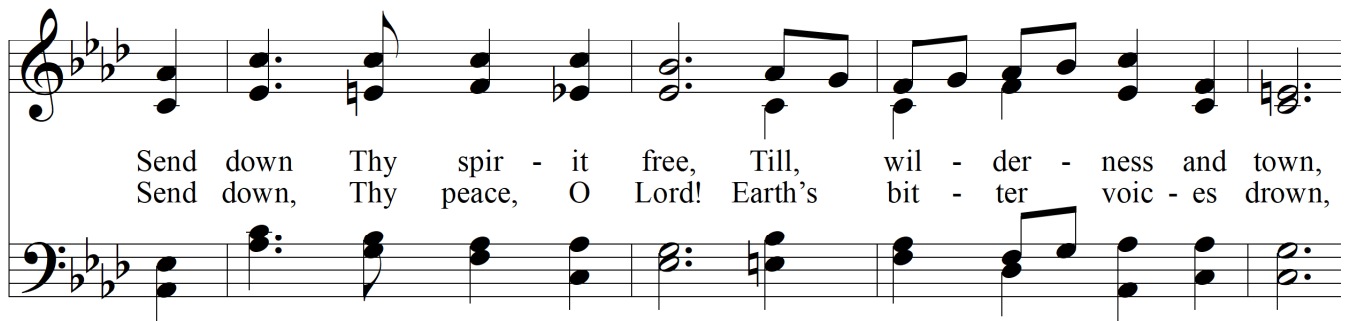
YIGDAL S. M.



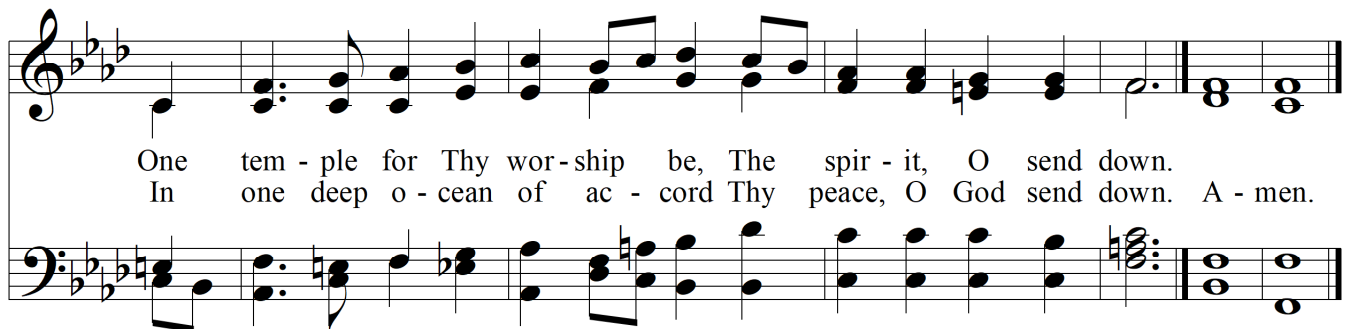
1. Send down Thy truth, O God! Too long the shadows frown,  
2. Send down Thy love, Thy life, Our lesser lives to crown,



Too long the dark - ened way we've trod Thy truth, O Lord send down.  
And cleanse them of their hate and strife, Thy liv - ing love send down.



Send down Thy spir - it free, Till, wil - der - ness and town,  
Send down, Thy peace, O Lord! Earth's bit - ter voic - es drown,



One tem - ple for Thy wor - ship be, The spir - it, O send down.  
In one deep o - cean of ac - cord Thy peace, O God send down. A - men.

# Send Me A Message

1. Send me a mes - sage from heav - en, I pray; Tell me it's on - ly just  
 2. Send me a mes - sage from heav - en to - night, On - ly a word from the  
 3. Ros - es that grow by the riv - er of God, Lil - ies that bloom where the

o - ver the way; Tell me I'll find you the same as of yore,  
 cit - y of light; Oh, will your voice and the clasp of your hand  
 an - gels have trod, - Shall we some day on that beau - ti - ful shore

*add lib...* **Chorus**  
 Wait - ing with those who have gone on be - fore.  
 Wel - come me home to the beau - ti - ful land? On - ly this an - swer I  
 Gath - er the flow'rs that will fade nev - er - more?

hear as of old, On - ly this word thru the cen - tu - ries told, - Blest is that

*ad lib...*  
 cit - y, no oth - er so fair; God and your loved ones are wait - ing you there.

Words: Harriett H. Pierson  
 Music: D. B. Towner

# Send Out Thy Light And Truth



1. Send out Thy light and truth, O Lord, Let them our lead - ers be,  
2. Send out Thy light and truth, O Lord, Where sin's dark shad - ows fall;  
3. Send out Thy light and truth, O Lord, The tid - ings glad to spread,  
4. Send out Thy light and truth, O Lord, To speed that glo - rious day

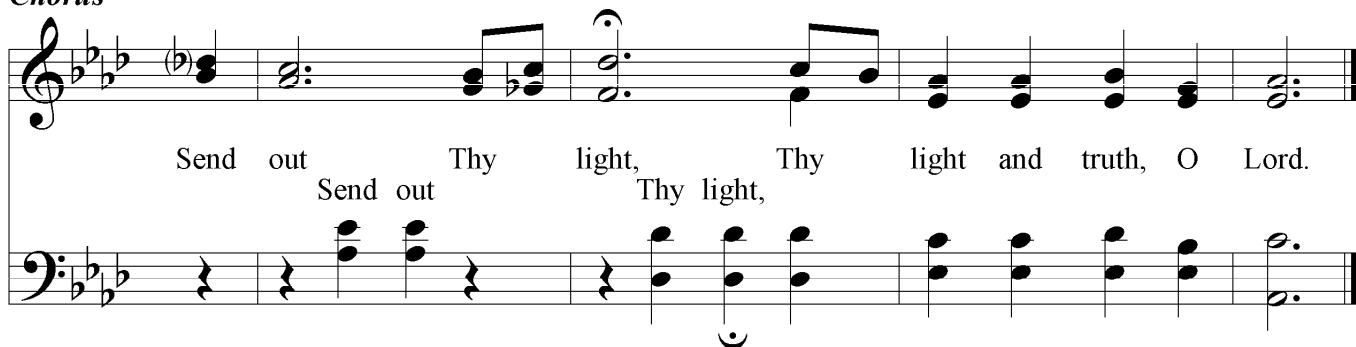


To guide us to Thy ho - ly hill, Where we shall wor - ship Thee;  
A - rouse the sol - diers of the cross To heed the trum - pet's call;  
Till by those sweet e - van - gel tones, All na - tions shall be led;  
When all the ran - somed shall de - light Thy pre - cepts to o - bey;



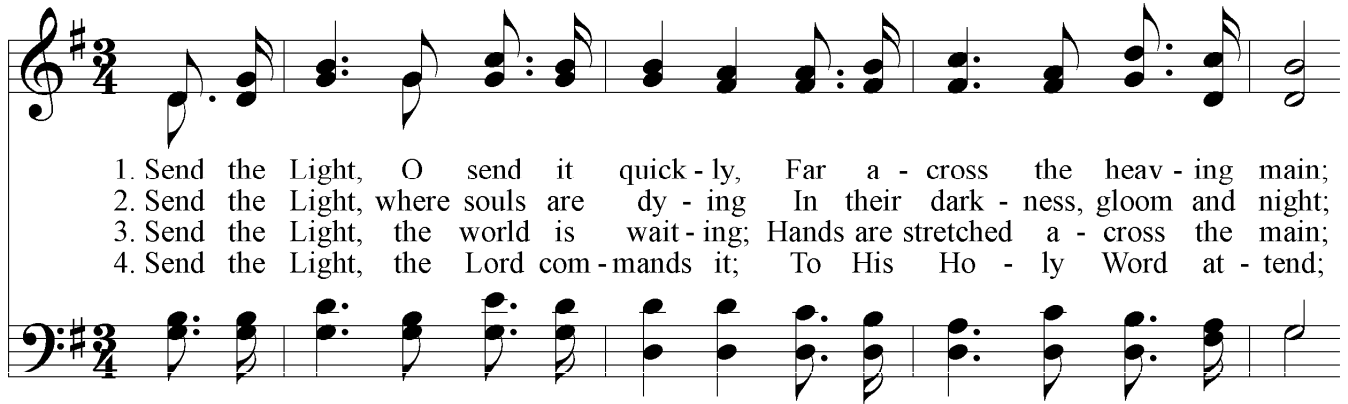
Send out Thy light o'er land and sea, Till ev - 'ry heart shall bow to Thee.  
Send out Thy truth where er - ror reigns, And cleanse a - way its crim - son stains.  
Send out Thy light, O beau - teous Star, And beam up - on the isles a - far.  
Send out Thy truth, O Word di - vine, Till ev - 'ry blood - bo't soul is Thine.

## Chorus

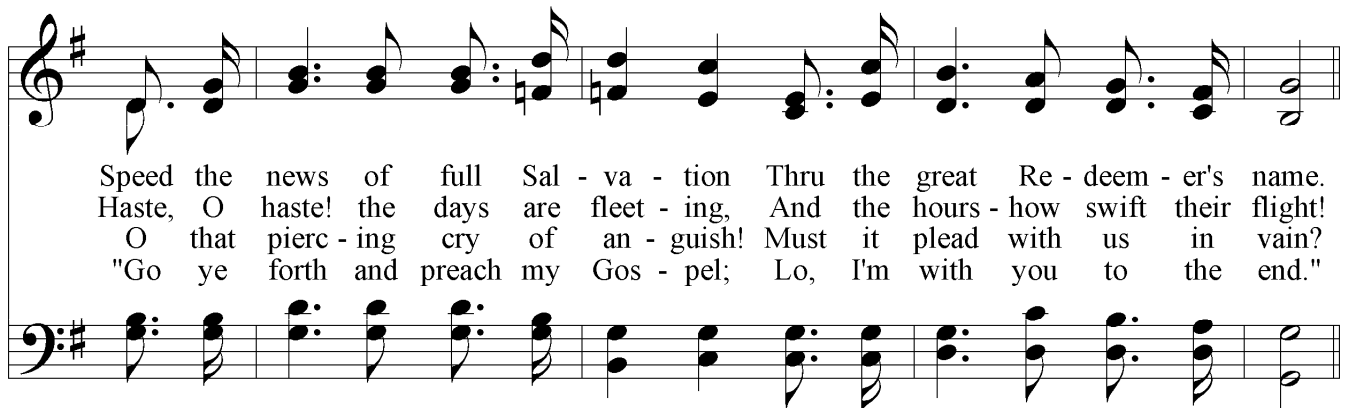


Send out Thy light, Thy light and truth, O Lord.  
Send out Thy light,

# Send The Gospel Light



1. Send the Light, O send it quick - ly, Far a - cross the heav - ing main;  
2. Send the Light, where souls are dy - ing In their dark - ness, gloom and night;  
3. Send the Light, the world is wait - ing; Hands are stretched a - cross the main;  
4. Send the Light, the Lord com - mands it; To His Ho - ly Word at - tend;

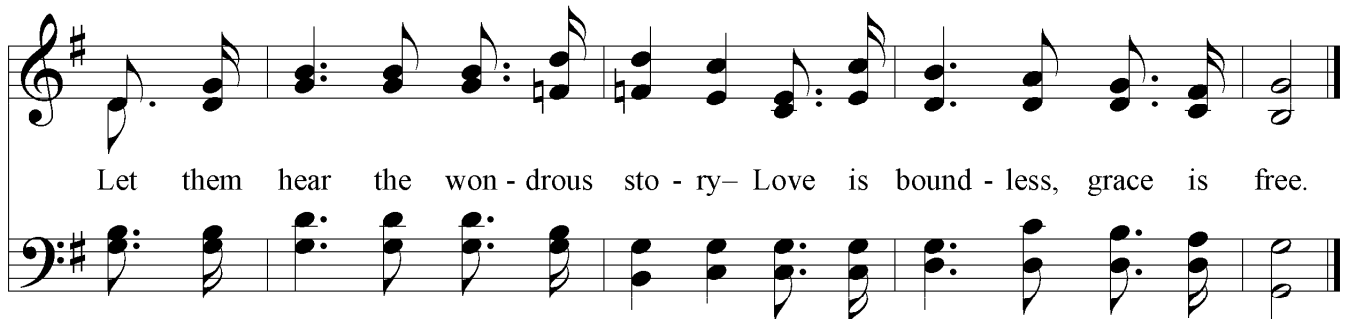


Speed the news of full Sal - va - tion Thru the great Re - deem - er's name.  
Haste, O haste! the days are fleet - ing, And the hours - how swift their flight!  
O that pierc - ing cry of an - guish! Must it plead with us in vain?  
"Go ye forth and preach my Gos - pel; Lo, I'm with you to the end."

## Chorus



Send the light, O send it quick - ly, To the isles be - yond the sea;



Let them hear the won - drous sto - ry— Love is bound - less, grace is free.

# Send The Gospel Message

## SEND THE NEWS



1. Send the gos - pel mes - sage o - ver land and sea, Strike the chains of  
2. Need we cross the sea the la - bor to be - gin, While a - round us  
3. In - to all the world, go, preach the word of peace; Work, and watch, and



dark - ness, set the cap - tive free; Be the work of mer - cy  
souls are dy - ing in their sin? 'Neath the ver - y shad - ows  
pray, His king - dom to in - crease. Give of time and tal - ent,



ear - nest - ly be - gun, Tell to ev - 'ry crea - ture what the Lord has done.  
of our sa - cred spires See the smoke of in - cense rise from pa - gan fires.  
give of earth - ly store, Send the bless - ed news: "God reigns from shore to shore."



### Chorus



Send the bless - ed news, On the wings of  
Send the bless - ed news, send the bless - ed news On the wings of faith and



# Send The Gospel Message

faith and ear - nest prayer; Send the news, the bless - ed  
love and ear - nest prayer, send the news; Send the bless - ed news,

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4 and B4, and a quarter note C5. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

news!  
send the bless - ed news! In - to all the world the tid - ings bear.  
In - to all the world the gos - pel tid - ings bear.

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff melody includes a quarter note D5, followed by eighth notes E5 and F5, and a quarter note G5. The bass staff continues with its accompaniment.

# Send The Gospel Message Forth

1. Far a - way from Je - sus souls in dark - ness lie— Send the  
 2. You have found Him gra - cious, He hath sav'd your soul— Send the  
 3. Long a - go in love the bless - ed Sav - ior came— Send the  
 4. Stand not i - dly wait - ing, for there's much to do— Send the

gos - pel mes - sage forth! Tell them of the Sav - ior, lest in  
 gos - pel mes - sage forth! That the lost and dy - ing thus may  
 gos - pel mes - sage forth! Haste! de - lay no long - er, but His  
 gos - pel mes - sage forth! For the Lord's com - mis - sion mean - eth  
 bless - ed gos - pel mes - sage forth!

sin they die— Send the gos - pel mes - sage forth!  
 be made whole— Send the gos - pel mes - sage forth!  
 love pro - claim— Send the gos - pel mes - sage forth!  
 al - so you— Send the gos - pel mes - sage forth!  
 bless - ed gos - pel mes - sage forth!

## Chorus

Then send the gos - pel mes - sage forth That all the world may hear;



# *Send The Gospel Message Forth*

Tell of the Sav - ior's love and worth To na - tions far and near;

That dy - ing ones of Christ may know, His par - d'ning mer - cy learn,

Ac - cept the grace He would be - stow, From sin and e - vil turn.

# Send The Light (Arr. 1)

1. There's a call comes ring - ing o'er the rest-less wave: Send the light!  
 2. We have heard the Mac - e - do - nian call to - day: Send the light!  
 3. Let us pray that grace may ev - 'ry - where a - bound: Send the light!  
 4. Let us not grow wea - ry in the work of love: Send the light!

Send the light! There are souls to res - cue, there are souls to save:  
 Send the light! And a gold - en of - fring at the cross we lay:  
 Send the light! And a Christ-like spir - it ev - 'ry - where be found:  
 Send the light! Let us gath - er jew - els for a crown a - bove:  
 Send the light!

*Chorus*  
 Send the light! Send the light! Send the light! the  
 Send the light! Send the light! Send the light!

1.  
 bless - ed gos - pel light; Let it shine from shore to  
 the bless - ed gos - pel light; Let it shine

# Send The Light

shore! from shore to shore! shine Let it shine for - ev - er - more. for - ev - er - more.

2.

The musical score is written for a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). It features a first ending with a repeat sign and a second ending marked '2.'. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and the same key signature. The lyrics are placed below the notes, with hyphens indicating long notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

# Send The Light (Arr. 2)

1. There's a call comes ring - ing o'er the rest - less wave: Send the light!  
 2. We have heard the Mac - e - do - nian call to - day: Send the light!  
 3. Let us pray that grace may ev - 'ry - where a - bound: Send the light!  
 4. Let us not grow wea - ry in the work of love: Send the light!

Send the light!

Send the light! There are souls to res - cue, there are souls to save:  
 Send the light! And a gold - en of - fring at the cross we lay:  
 Send the light! And a Christ-like spir - it ev - 'ry - where be found:  
 Send the light! Let us gath - er jew - els for a crown a - bove:

Send the light!

## Chorus

Send the light! Send the light! Send the light! the  
 Send the light! Send the light! Send the light!

1. bless - ed gos - pel light; Let it shine from shore to  
 the bless - ed gos - pel light; Let it shine

# Send The Light

2.

shore!  
from shore to shore!

shine  
let it shine

for - ev - er - more.  
for - ev - er - more.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Send The Light". It consists of two staves, a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The score includes a first ending and a second ending, indicated by a double bar line and the number "2." above the second ending. The lyrics are: "shore! from shore to shore! shine let it shine for - ev - er - more. for - ev - er - more."

# Send The Light (Arr. 3)

1. There's a call comes ring - ing o'er the rest - less wave: Send the light!
2. We have heard the Mac - e - do - nian call to - day: Send the light!
3. Let us pray that grace may ev - 'ry - where a - bound: Send the light!
4. Let us not grow wea - ry in the work of love: Send the light!

Send the light!

Send the light! There are souls to res - cue, there are souls to save:  
 Send the light! And a gold - en of - fring at the cross we lay:  
 Send the light! And a Christ - like spir - it ev - 'ry - where be found:  
 Send the light! Let us gath - er jew - els for a crown a - bove:

Send the light!

## Chorus

Send the light! Send the light! Send the light! the  
 Send the light! Send the light! Send the light! Send the light!

1. bless - ed gos - pel light; Let it shine from shore to  
 the bless - ed gos - pel light; Let it shine

# Send The Light

shore!  
from shore to shore!

2.  
shine  
let it shine

for - ev - er - more.  
for - ev - er - more.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Send The Light". It consists of two staves of music. The top staff is the vocal line, and the bottom staff is the piano accompaniment. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of three flats. The melody starts with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes F4, E4, and D4, all beamed together. This is followed by a repeat sign. The second staff begins with a second ending bracket labeled "2.". The melody continues with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes F4, E4, and D4, all beamed together. The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the left hand and single notes in the right hand. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

# Send The Light (Arr. 4)

1. There's a call comes ring - ing o'er the rest - less wave: Send the light!  
 2. We have heard the Mac - e - do - nian call to - day: Send the light!  
 3. Let us pray that grace may ev - 'ry - where a - bound: Send the light!  
 4. Let us not grow wea - ry in the work of love: Send the light!

Send the light!

Send the light! There are souls to res - cue, there are souls to save:  
 Send the light! And a gold - en of - fring at the cross we lay:  
 Send the light! And a Christ - like spir - it ev - 'ry - where be found:  
 Send the light! Let us gath - er jew - els for a crown a - bove:

Send the light!

*Chorus*

Send the light! Send the light! We will spread the  
 Send the light! Send the light!

We will spread the ev - er -

ev - er - last - ing light, With a will - ing, will - ing heart and hand,  
 last - ing light, With a will - ing heart and hand, Giv - ing



# Send The Light



Giv - ing God the glo - ry ev - er - more; We will fol - low,



God the glo - ry ev - er - more; We will fol - low His com -



fol - low His com - mand. Send the light! the bless - ed gos - pel light;

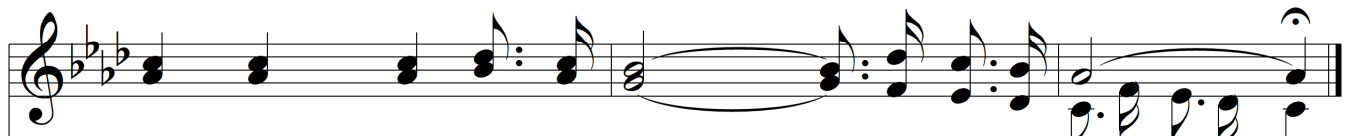


mand.

Send the light! the bless - ed gos - pel light;



Let it shine from shore to shore! Send the light! and let its  
Let it shine from shore to shore! Send the light! and



ra - diant beams Light the world for - ev - er - more.  
let its ra - diant beams Light the world for - ev - er - more.



# Send The Light (Arr. 5)

1. There's a call comes ring - ing o'er the rest - less wave: Send the light!  
 2. We have heard the Mac - e - do - nian call to - day: Send the light!  
 3. Let us pray that grace may ev - 'ry - where a - bound: Send the light!  
 4. Let us not grow wea - ry in the work of love: Send the light!

Send the light!

Send the light! There are souls to res - cue, there are souls to save:  
 Send the light! And a gold - en of - fring at the cross we lay:  
 Send the light! And a Christ - like spir - it ev - 'ry - where be found:  
 Send the light! Let us gath - er jew - els for a crown a - bove:

Send the light!

## Chorus

Send the light! Send the light! We will spread the  
 Send the light! Send the light!

We will spread the ev - er -

ev - er - last - ing light, With a will - ing, will - ing heart and hand,

last - ing light, With a will - ing heart and hand, Giv - ing

# Send The Light

Giv - ing God the glo - ry ev - er - more; We will fol - low,

God the glo - ry ev - er - more; We will fol - low His com -

fol - low His com - mand. Send the light! the bless - ed gos - pel light;  
Send the light! the bless - ed gos - pel light;

mand.

Let it shine from shore to shore! Send the light! and let its  
Let it shine from shore to shore! Send the light! and

ra - diant beams Light the world for - ev - er - more.  
let its ra - diant beams Light the world for - ev - er - more.

# Send The Light (Arr. 6)



1. There's a call comes ring - ing o'er the rest - less wave: Send the light!
2. We have heard the Mac - e - do - nian call to - day: Send the light!
3. Let us pray that grace may ev - 'ry - where a - bound: Send the light!
4. Let us not grow wea - ry in the work of love: Send the light!

Send the light!



Send the light! There are souls to res - cue, there are souls to save:  
 Send the light! And a gold - en of - fring at the cross we lay:  
 Send the light! And a Christ-like spir - it ev - 'ry - where be found:  
 Send the light! Let us gath - er jew - els for a crown a - bove:

Send the light!



**Chorus** 1st & 2nd Sop. & 1st Alto



Send the light! Send the light! We will spread the  
 Send the light! Send the light!

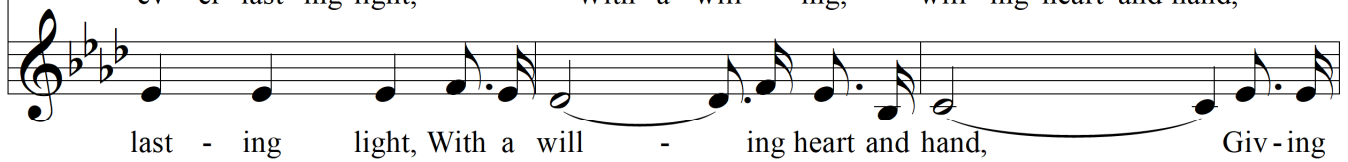
2nd Alto (Solo)



We will spread the ev - er-



ev - er - last - ing light, With a will - ing, will - ing heart and hand,



last - ing light, With a will - ing heart and hand, Giv - ing

# Send The Light

Giv - ing God the glo - ry ev - er - more; We will fol - low,  
God the glo - ry ev - er - more; We will fol - low His com -  
fol - low His com - mand. Send the light! the bless - ed gos - pel light;  
Send the light! the bless - ed gos - pel light;  
mand.  
Let it shine from shore to shore! Send the light! and let its  
Let it shine from shore to shore! Send the light! and  
ra - diant beams Light the world for - ev - er - more.  
let its ra - diant beams Light the world for - ev - er - more.

# Send The Light (Arr. 7)

1. There's a call comes ring - ing o'er the rest - less wave: Send the light!  
 2. We have heard the Mac - e - do - nian call to - day: Send the light!  
 3. Let us pray that grace may ev - 'ry - where a - bound: Send the light!  
 4. Let us not grow wea - ry in the work of love: Send the light!

Send the light! There are souls to res - cue, there are souls to save:  
 Send the light! And a gold - en of - fring at the cross we lay:  
 Send the light! And a Christ - like spir - it ev - 'ry - where be found:  
 Send the light! Let us gath - er jew - els for a crown a - bove:

## Chorus

Send the light! Send the light! Send the light! the bless - ed gos - pel light;

1. Let it shine from shore to shore! shine for - ev - er - more.  
 2. Let it shine from shore to shore! shine for - ev - er - more.

# Send The Light (Arr. 8)

1. There's a call comes ring - ing o'er the rest-less wave: Send the light!  
 2. We have heard the Mac - e - do - nian call to - day: Send the light!  
 3. Let us pray that grace may ev - 'ry - where a - bound: Send the light!  
 4. Let us not grow wea - ry in the work of love: Send the light!

Send the light! There are souls to res - cue, there are souls to save:  
 Send the light! And a gold - en of - fring at the cross we lay:  
 Send the light! And a Christ-like spir - it ev - 'ry - where be found:  
 Send the light! Let us gath - er jew - els for a crown a - bove:  
 Send the light!

*Chorus*

Send the light! Send the light! { Send the light! the  
 Send the light! Send the light! { Send the light! and  
 Send the light! Send the light! { Send the light!  
 Send the light! Send the light! { Send the light!

1.  
 bless - ed gos - pel light; Let it shine from shore to  
 let its ra - diant beams Light the  
 the and bless - ed gos - pel light; Let it shine  
 and let its ra - diant beams

# Send The Light

shore! \_\_\_\_\_ } world for - ev - er - more.  
*from shore to shore!* } *Light the world* *for - ev - er - more.*

2.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 7/8. The score consists of two systems. The first system has two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff begins with a whole note chord, followed by a repeat sign. The second measure of the first system is marked with a '2.' above the staff, indicating a second ending. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff, with a bracket grouping 'from shore to shore!' under the first measure and 'world' under the second measure. The phrase 'for - ev - er - more.' is written under the final measure of the first system. The second system also has two staves, treble and bass clef. The bass staff provides accompaniment with chords and rests. The lyrics 'for - ev - er - more.' are repeated under the final measure of the second system.



# Send The Power Again

1. There was pow'r, O Lord, in the days of old, To kin - dle a  
 2. There was pow'r by which ev - 'ry tongue could speak, New life giv - ing  
 3. There was pow'r to set ev - 'ry cap - tive free And give to Thy  
 4. There was pow'r, O Lord, in the old - time prayer, It thrilled ev - 'ry

fire in hearts grown cold; That we on Thy word may now lay hold,  
 pow'r un - to the weak, That sent them the wan - d'ring ones to seek -  
 ser - vants lib - er - ty To speak and to pray and work for Thee -  
 heart and lin - gered there, Till we in Thy glo - ry seemed to share -

*Chorus*

Lord, send that pow'r a - gain. Lord, send the pow'r a - gain, A - men!

O send the pow'r a - gain! A - men! We be - lieve on Thy name,

And Thy prom - ise we claim, Lord, send the pow'r a - gain.

# Send Thou, O Lord

ELMHURST



1. Send Thou, O Lord, to ev - 'ry place Swift mes - sen - gers be - fore Thy face,  
2. Send men whose eyes have seen the King; Men in whose ears His sweet words ring;  
3. To bring good news to souls in sin; The bruised and bro - ken hearts to win;  
4. Thou who hast died, Thy vic - t'ry claim; As - sert, O Christ, Thy glo - ry's name!  
5. Gird each one with the Spir - it's sword, The sword of Thine own death - less word;



The her - alds of Thy won - drous grace, Where Thou, Thy - self, wilt come.  
Send such Thy lost ones home to bring; Send them where Thou wilt come.  
In ev - 'ry place to bring them in; Where Thou, Thy - self, wilt come.  
And far to lands of pa - gan shame, Send men where Thou wilt come.  
And make them con - q'rors, con - q'ring Lord, Where Thou, Thy - self, wilt come.



# Serenity C. M.



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



O hear us for our na - tive land, - The land we love the most.  
Our cit - ies with pros - per - i - ty, Our fields with plen - te'us - ness.  
And let our hills and val - leys shout The songs of lib - er - ty. A - men.



# Servant Of All



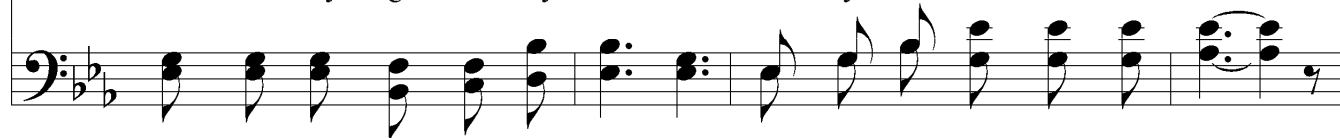
1. Who would be great - est a - mong you, Let him be ser - vant of all;  
 2. Who would be great - est a - mong you, Let him be ser - vant of all;  
 3. Who would be great - est a - mong you, - What shall the prof - it then be,  
 4. Who would be great - est a - mong you, - Moth - er of Zeb - e - dee's sons,



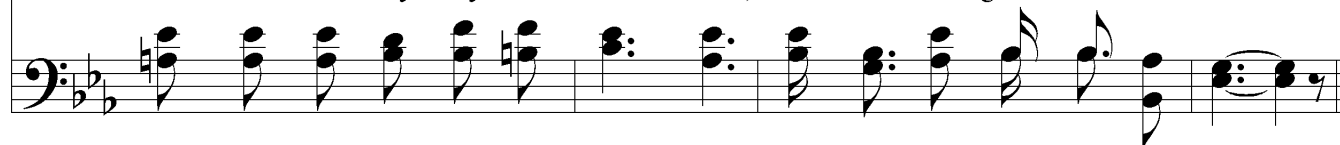
This is the Sav - ior's com - mand - ment, This is the Spir - it's sweet call.  
 Drink of the cup of My sor - row, Taste of earth's worm - wood and gall.  
 Gain - ing the world, if thou los - est Life thru e - ter - ni - ty?  
 Seats of the king - dom are giv - en Him who in low - li - ness comes.



Un - to the true and the faith - ful Sound - eth this clar - i - on call:  
 Deep are Geth - sem - a - ne's shad - ows, Yon - der the cross, grim and tall:  
 Voic - es of pleas - ure are call - ing Un - to the ban - quet - ing hall:  
 Thrones on My right and My left hand On - ly to he - roes shall fall:



Who would be great - est a - mong you, Let him be ser - vant of all.  
 Who would be great - est a - mong you, Let him be ser - vant of all.  
 Who would be great - est a - mong you, Let him be ser - vant of all.  
 Those who o - bey My com - mand - ments, These are the great - est of all.



# Servant Of All

## Chorus

Let him be ser - vant of all, This is the Sav - ior's sweet  
be ser - vant of all, the

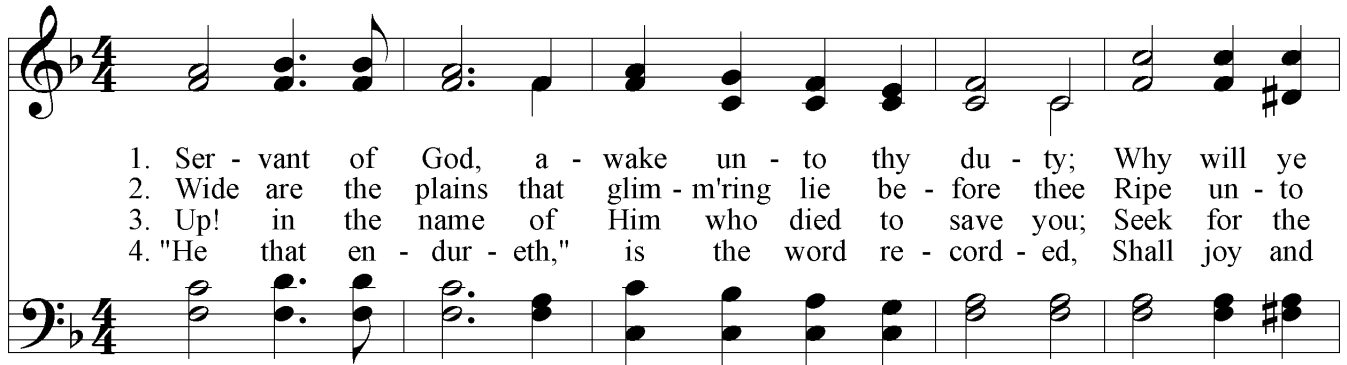
call; Hon - ors of earth fade a - way,  
Sav - ior's sweet call; fade a - way,

Treas - ures in heav - en re - pay. Un - to the true and the  
in heav - en re - pay.

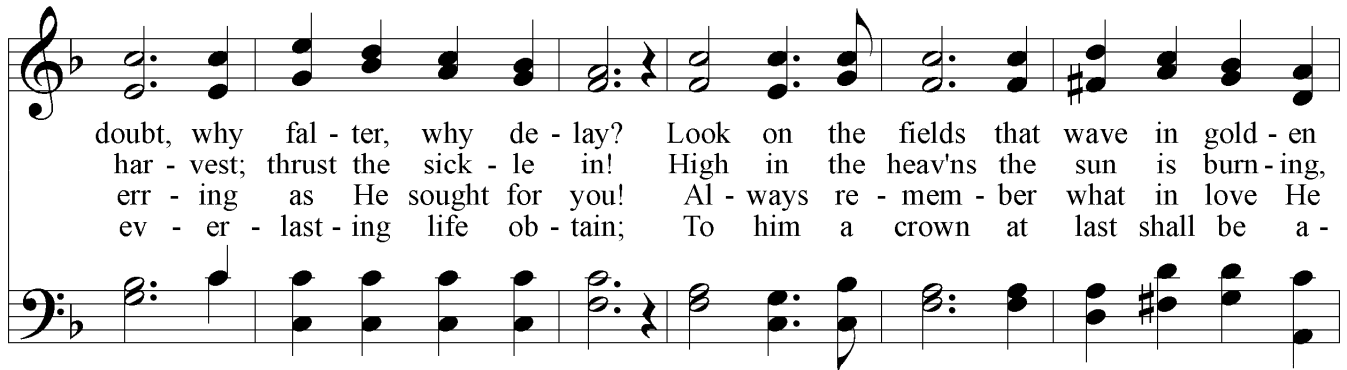
faith - ful Sound - eth this clar - i - on call: Who would be  
clar - i - on call:

*Rit...*  
great - est a - mong you, Let him be ser - vant of all.  
be ser - vant of all.

# Servant Of God, Awake



1. Ser - vant of God, a - wake un - to thy du - ty; Why will ye  
2. Wide are the plains that glim - m'ring lie be - fore thee Ripe un - to  
3. Up! in the name of Him who died to save you; Seek for the  
4. "He that en - dur - eth," is the word re - cord - ed, Shall joy and



doubt, why fal - ter, why de - lay? Look on the fields that wave in gold - en  
har - vest; thrust the sick - le in! High in the heav'ns the sun is burn - ing,  
err - ing as He sought for you! Al - ways re - mem - ber what in love He  
ev - er - last - ing life ob - tain; To him a crown at last shall be a -

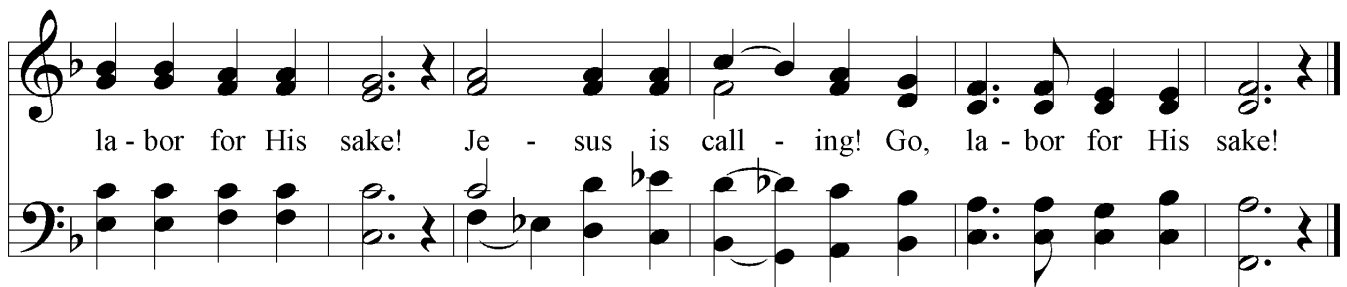


beau - ty, While thou art dream - ing pre - cious hours a - way.  
o'er thee, - Still thou art i - dle! Now the work be - gin.  
gave you, And be a ser - vant loy - al, brave, and true.  
ward - ed, Thru Christ the Lord, who was for sin - ners slain.

## Chorus



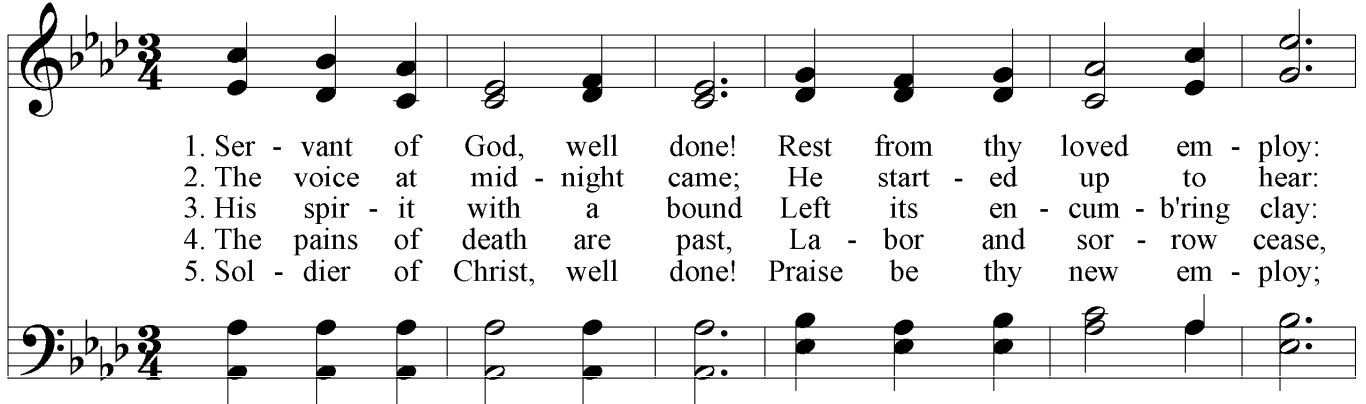
Ser - vant of God, a - rouse ye, a - wake! Je - sus is call - ing! Go,



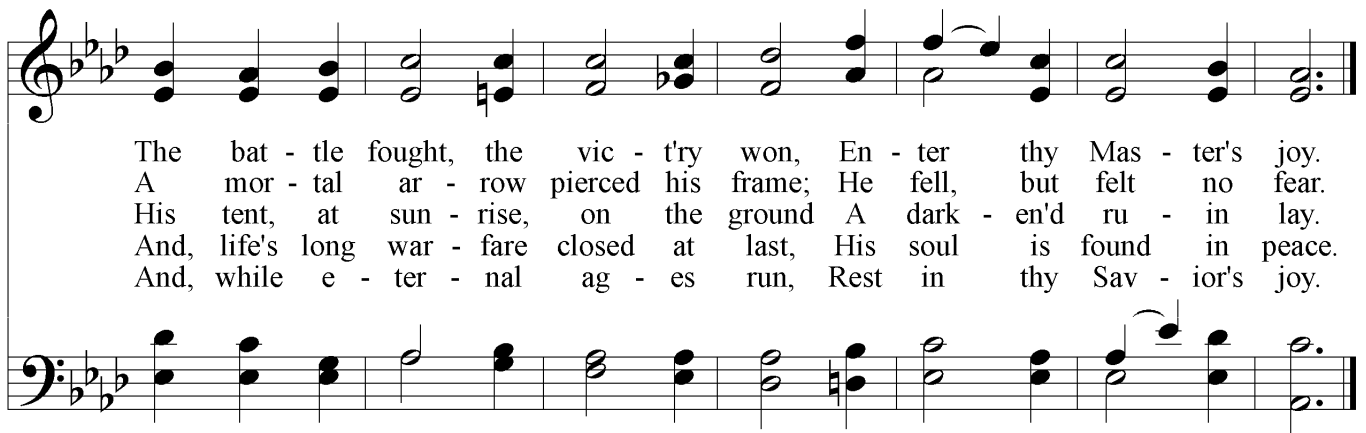
la - bor for His sake! Je - sus is call - ing! Go, la - bor for His sake!

# Servant Of God, Well Done (Arr. 1)

GREENWOOD L. M.



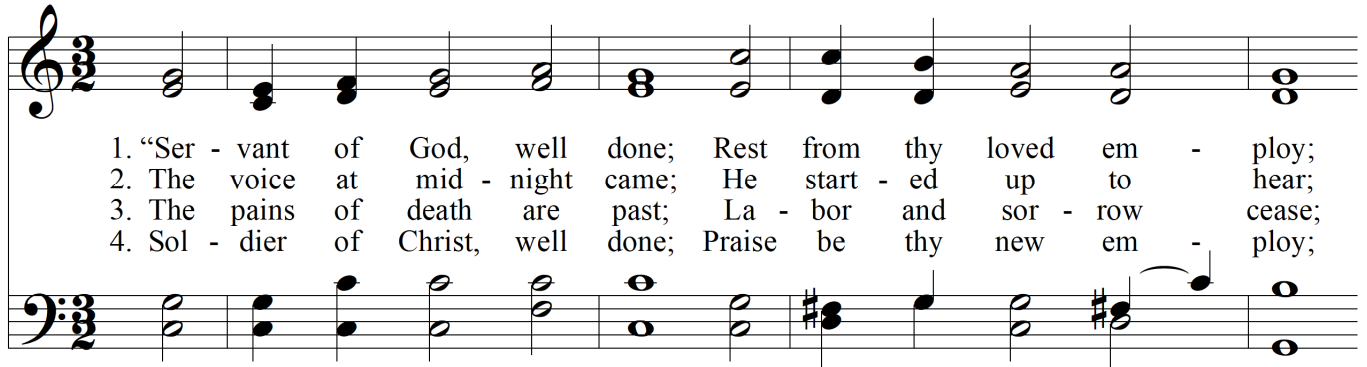
1. Ser - vant of God, well done! Rest from thy loved em - ploy:  
2. The voice at mid - night came; He start - ed up to hear:  
3. His spir - it with a bound Left its en - cum - b'ring clay:  
4. The pains of death are past, La - bor and sor - row cease,  
5. Sol - dier of Christ, well done! Praise be thy new em - ploy;



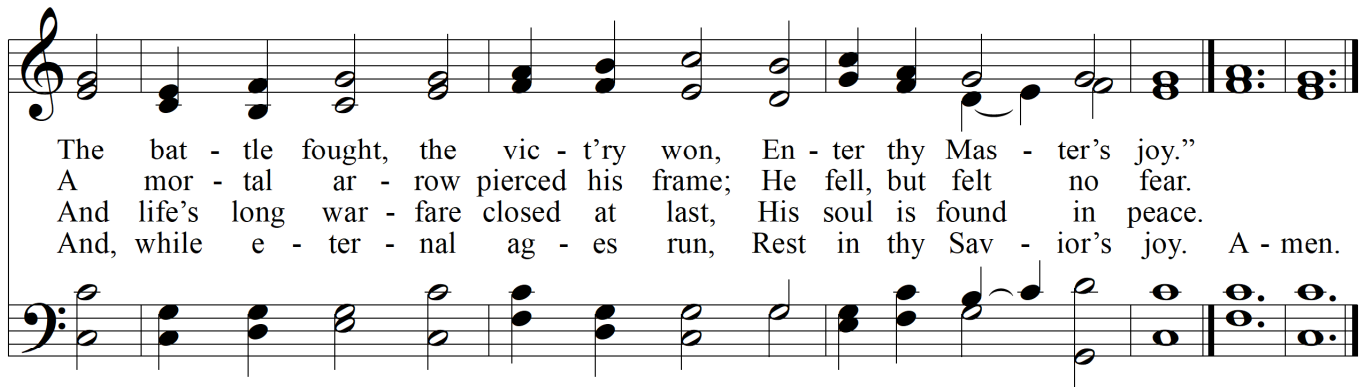
The bat - tle fought, the vic - t'ry won, En - ter thy Mas - ter's joy.  
A mor - tal ar - row pierced his frame; He fell, but felt no fear.  
His tent, at sun - rise, on the ground A dark - en'd ru - in lay.  
And, life's long war - fare closed at last, His soul is found in peace.  
And, while e - ter - nal ag - es run, Rest in thy Sav - ior's joy.

# Servant Of God, Well Done (Arr. 2)

BOYLSTON S. M.



1. "Ser - vant of God, well done; Rest from thy loved em - ploy;  
2. The voice at mid - night came; He start - ed up to hear;  
3. The pains of death are past; La - bor and sor - row cease;  
4. Sol - dier of Christ, well done; Praise be thy new em - ploy;



The bat - tle fought, the vic - t'ry won, En - ter thy Mas - ter's joy."  
A mor - tal ar - row pierced his frame; He fell, but felt no fear.  
And life's long war - fare closed at last, His soul is found in peace.  
And, while e - ter - nal ag - es run, Rest in thy Sav - ior's joy. A - men.



# Servant Song (1 vs.)

1. Lord, make me a ser - vant, Lord, make me like You; For You are a

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff in 3/4 time with a key signature of one flat. The treble staff contains the melody, and the bass staff contains the accompaniment. The lyrics are: "1. Lord, make me a ser - vant, Lord, make me like You; For You are a".

ser - vant, make me one, too. Lord, make me a ser - vant, do

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "ser - vant, make me one, too. Lord, make me a ser - vant, do".

what You must do To make me a ser - vant; Make me like You.

The third system of music concludes the piece. The lyrics are: "what You must do To make me a ser - vant; Make me like You." The music ends with a double bar line.

# Servant Song (2 vs.)

1. Lord, make me a ser - vant, Lord, make me like You; For You are a  
2. Lord, make me a ser - vant, Filled up by Your might, And may all my

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 3/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is primarily composed of quarter and eighth notes, with some rests. The lyrics are written below the staves, with two verses indicated by the numbers 1 and 2.

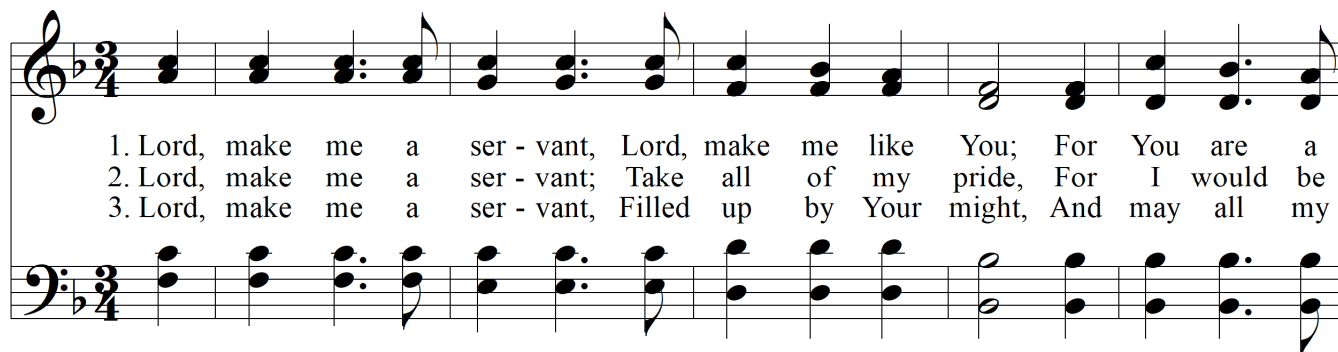
ser - vant, make me one, too. Lord, make me a ser - vant, do  
la - bors shine with Your light. Lord, show me Your foot - steps And

The second system of music continues the melody from the first system. It features similar rhythmic patterns and chord structures. The lyrics continue the two verses, with the second verse ending with 'And'.

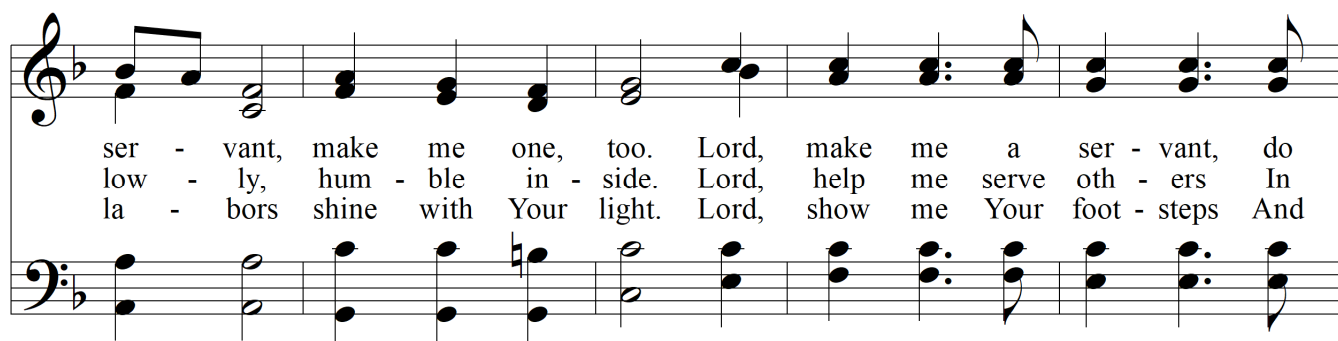
what You must do To make me a ser - vant; Make me like You.  
what I should do; For now and for - ev - er, Make me like You.

The third system of music concludes the piece. The melody ends with a final cadence. The lyrics complete the two verses, with the second verse ending with 'Make me like You.'

# Servant Song (3 vs.)



1. Lord, make me a ser - vant, Lord, make me like You; For You are a  
2. Lord, make me a ser - vant; Take all of my pride, For I would be  
3. Lord, make me a ser - vant, Filled up by Your might, And may all my



ser - vant, make me one, too. Lord, make me a ser - vant, do  
low - ly, hum - ble in - side. Lord, help me serve oth - ers In  
la - bors shine with Your light. Lord, show me Your foot - steps And



what You must do To make me a ser - vant; Make me like You.  
all that I do; With love for my bro - ther, Make me like You.  
what I should do; For now and for - ev - er, Make me like You.

# Serving Jesus

1. Are you serv - ing Je - sus with your might? Are you mak - ing sun - shine  
 2. Are you preach - ing Je - sus by your life? Are you help - ing oth - ers  
 3. Are you do - ing ev - er Christ - like deeds? Are you scat - t'ring glad - ness,

chase the night? Are you spread - ing glad - ness as you go? Are you lead - ing  
 in the strife? Are you glad - ly giv - ing all your days? Are you teach - ing  
 just like seeds, Soon to bud and blos - som, sweet and fair, And to pour their

*Chorus*

oth - ers Christ to know? Serv - ing Je - sus all a - long the way,  
 oth - ers Christ to praise? Serv - ing Je - sus all the way,  
 fra - grance ev - 'ry - where? Serv - ing Je - sus all a - long the way,

Serv - ing Je - sus, faith - ful night and day; Serv - ing your Mas - ter as you  
 Serv - ing Je - sus night and day;  
 Serv - ing Je - sus faith - ful night and day;

# Serving Jesus

on - ward go, Lift this en - sign high. Ev - er faith - ful let there  
Ev - er faith - ful,  
Ev - er faith - ful,

The first system of music consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature has four flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat, D-flat). The melody in the top staff begins with a half note chord, followed by quarter notes, and then eighth notes. The lyrics are placed below the notes.

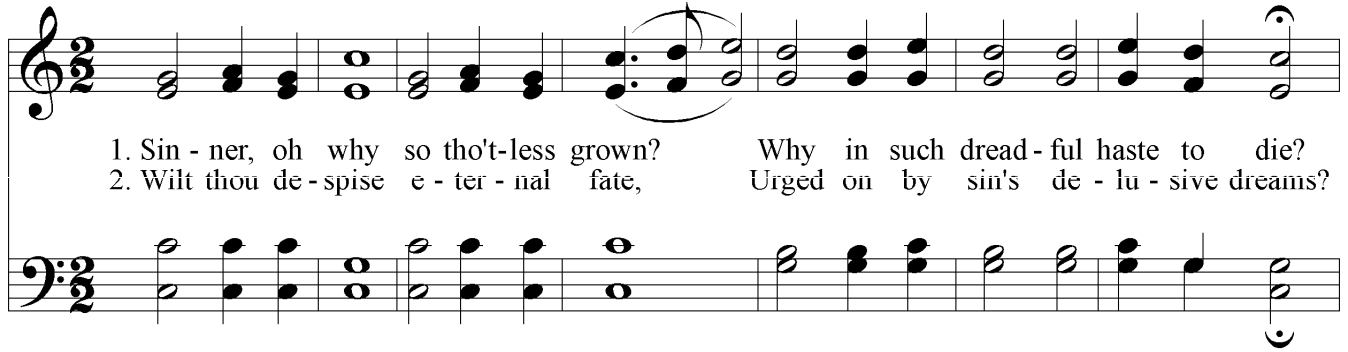
come what may; Al - ways read - y an - y price to pay; Lov - ing your  
come what may; Al - ways read - y the price to pay;  
let there come what may; Al - ways read - y an - y price to pay;

The second system of music also consists of two staves. The melody in the top staff continues with quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are placed below the notes.

Mas - ter as you on - ward go, Serve Him, faith - ful till the end.  
the end.

The third system of music consists of two staves. The melody in the top staff concludes with a half note chord. The lyrics are placed below the notes.

# Sessions (Arr. 1)



1. Sin - ner, oh why so tho't-less grown? Why in such dread - ful haste to die?  
2. Wilt thou de - spise e - ter - nal fate, Urged on by sin's de - lu - sive dreams?



Dar - ing to leap to worlds un - known, Heed - less a - gainst thy God to fly.  
Mad - ly at the in - fer - nal gate, And force thy pas - sage to the flames.

## Sessions L. M. (Arr. 2)

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

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

# Shadows



1. When we cross the val - ley there need be no shad - ows, When life's  
2. When our loved ones leave us there need be no shad - ows, If their  
3. When He comes to meet us there need be no shad - ows, When He



day is end - ed and its sor - rows o'er; When the sum - mons comes to  
faith is fixed in Je - sus as their Lord; For they go to be with  
comes in all His glo - ri - ous ar - ray; When the trump of God shall



meet the bless - ed Sav - ior, When we rise to dwell with Him for - ev - er - more.  
Him who died to save them, To be with the One whom they have long a - dored.  
sound and loved ones wak - en, When He leads us on - ward with tri - um - phant sway.

## Chorus



Shad - ows! no need of shad - ows When at last we lay life's bur - dens down;



Shad - ows! no need of shad - ows! When at last we gain the vic - tor's crown!





# Shake Hands with Mother Again

1. If I should be liv - ing when Je - sus comes And could know the day  
 2. I'd like to say "Moth - er, this is your boy, You left when you  
 3. There's com - ing a time when I can go home To meet my  
 4. There'll be no more sor - row or pain to bear In that home be -

and the hour I'd like to be stand - ing at moth - er's tomb  
 went a - way, And now my dear moth - er it gives me great joy  
 loved ones up there; There I can see Je - sus up - on His throne  
 yond the sky; O glo - ri - ous tho't when we all get there,

*Fine Chorus*

When Je - sus comes in His pow'r.  
 To see you a - gain to - day." 'Twill be a won - der - ful hap - py day  
 In that bright cit - y so fair.  
 We nev - er will say "good - by."

*D.S.* - "Shake hands with moth - er a - gain."

*D.S. al Fine*

Up there on the gold - en strand; When I can hear Je - sus my Sav - ior say,

# Shall I Be Saved Tonight

1. Je - sus is plead - ing with my poor soul, Shall I be saved to - night?  
 2. Je - sus was nailed to the cross of me, Shall I be saved to - night?  
 3. Je - sus is knock - ing at my poor heart, Shall I be saved to - night?  
 4. What if that voice I should hear no more, Shall I be saved to - night?

If I be - lieve, He will make me whole, Shall I be saved to - night?  
 How can my heart so un - grate - ful be? Shall I be saved to - night?  
 What if His spir - it should now de - part? Shall I be saved to - night?  
 Quick - ly I'll o - pen this bolt - ed door, Save me, O Lord, to - night.

Ten - der - ly, sad - ly I hear Him say, "How can you grieve me from day to day?"  
 Now He will save me by grace di - vine Now, if I will, I will call Him mine,  
 O - ver and o - ver His voice I hear Sweet - ly it falls on my lis - t'ning ear,  
 Bless - ed Re - deem - er, come in, come to, Pit - y my sor - row for - give my sin,

Shall I go on to the old, old way, Or shall I be saved to - night?  
 Can I the pleas - ures of earth re - sign? Oh, shall I be saved to - night?  
 Shall I re - ject Him - a friend so dear? Oh, shall I be saved to - night?  
 Now let Thy work in my soul be - gin, For I will be saved to - night.

# Shall I Turn Back?

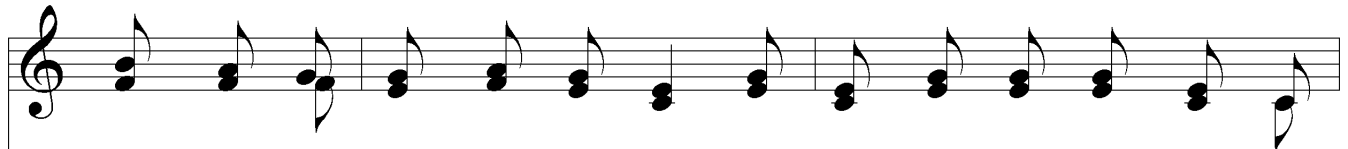
Psalm 23



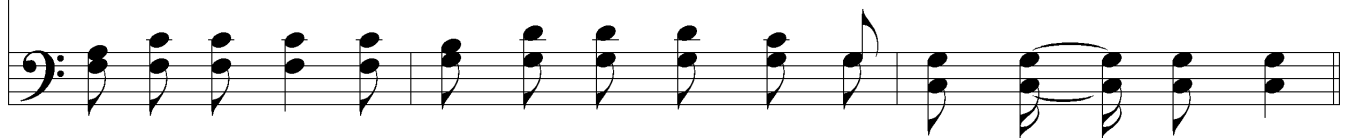
1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I know; I feed in green  
2. Thru the val-ley and shad-ow of death tho' I stray, Since Thou art my  
3. In the midst of af-flic-tion, my ta-ble is spread With bless-ings un  
4. Let good-ness and mer-cy, my boun-ti-ful God, Still fol-low my



pas-tures, safe fold-ed I rest: He lead-eth my soul where the  
Guard-ian, no e-vil I fear, Thy rod shall de-fend me, Thy  
num-bered, my cup run-neth o'er; With per-fume and oil Thou an-  
steps till I meet Thee a-bove, I seek-by the path which my



still wa-ters flow, Re-stores me when wan-d'ring, re-deems when op-pressed.  
staff be my stay; No harm can be-fall, with my Com-fort-er near.  
oint-est my head; O what shall I ask of Thy prov-i-dence more?  
fore-fa-thers trod Thru the land of their so-journ, Thy King-dom of love.



## Chorus



And shall I turn back in-to the world? Oh, no! not I! not I!



*Shall I Turn Back?*

And shall I turn back in - to the world? No, no, not, I!

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Shall I Turn Back?". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music is in a common time signature (C) and features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some chords. There are dynamic markings like accents (>) above the notes in the final measure of both staves.

# Shall I Be Ashamed?

1. Shall I be a - shamed of my Sav - ior and King, Who left His bright  
2. Shall I be a - shamed of His won - der - ful Word? Or blush when the  
3. I'll not be a - shamed of my dear lov - ing Lord? A - shamed of His

glo - ry, sal - va - tion to bring? Who was cru - el - ly cru - ci - fied,  
prais - es of Je - sus are heard? Shall the laugh of the skep - tic my  
peo - ple, His cause, or His Word; I'll be faith - ful in Je - sus, His

wound - ed, and maimed— Of such a great Sav - ior shall I be a - shamed?  
lips tight - ly seal, Lest I my pro - fes - sion of Christ should re - veal?  
ban - ner I'll bear, The joy of His king - dom for - ev - er to share.

*Rit...*

## Chorus

No, no! I'll not be a - shamed; No, no! I'll not be a - shamed.

# Shall I Crucify My Savior?



1. Shall I cru - ci - fy my Sav - ior, When for me He bore such loss?  
2. Are temp - ta - tions so al - lur - ing? Do earth's pleas - ures so en - thrall  
3. 'Twas my sins that cru - ci - fied Him: Shall they cru - ci - fy Him yet?  
4. Oh, the kind - ly hands of Je - sus, Pour - ing bless - ings on all men,



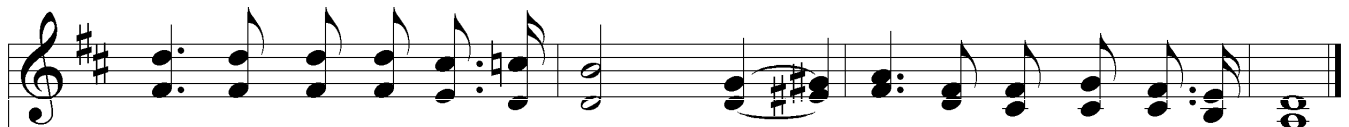
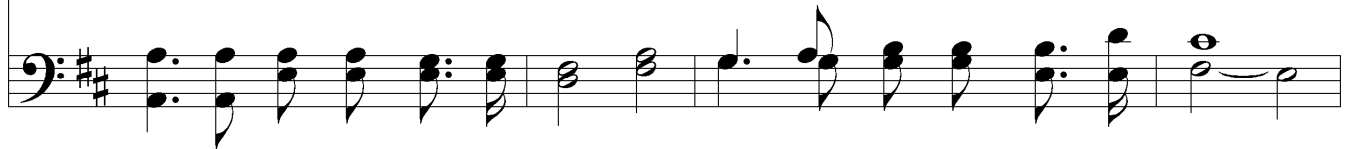
Shall I put to shame my Sav - ior? Can I nail Him to the cross?  
That I can - not love my Sav - ior Well e - nough to leave them all?  
Black - est day of name - less an - guish, Can my thank - less soul for - get?  
Bleed - ing, nail - scarred hands of Je - sus! Can I nail them once a - gain?



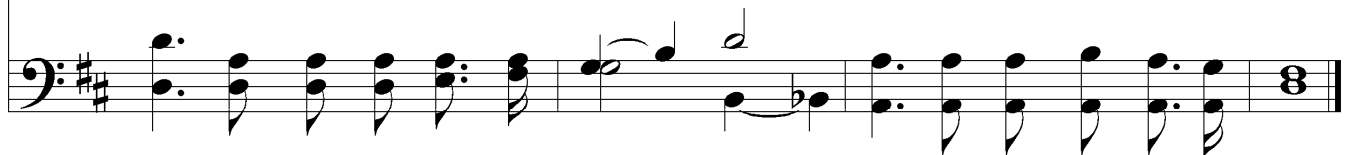
## Chorus



Shall I cru - ci - fy my Sav - ior? Cru - ci - fy my Lord a - gain?



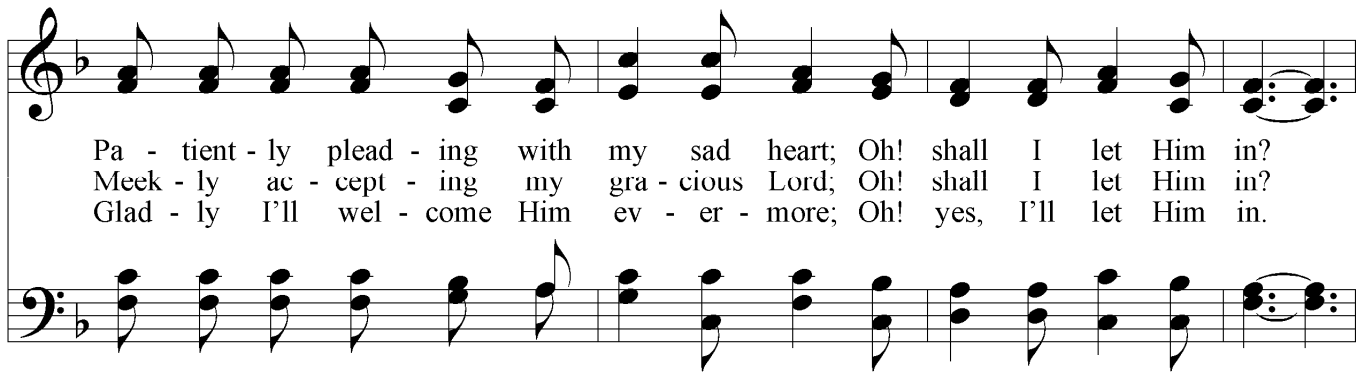
Once, oh once, I cru - ci - fied Him: Shall I cru - ci - fy a - gain?



# Shall I Let Him In?



1. Christ is knock - ing at my sad heart; Shall I let Him in?  
2. Shall I send Him the lov - ing word; Shall I let Him in?  
3. Yes, I'll o - pen this heart's proud door; Yes, I'll let Him in?



Pa - tient - ly plead - ing with my sad heart; Oh! shall I let Him in?  
Meek - ly ac - cept - ing my gra - cious Lord; Oh! shall I let Him in?  
Glad - ly I'll wel - come Him ev - er - more; Oh! yes, I'll let Him in.

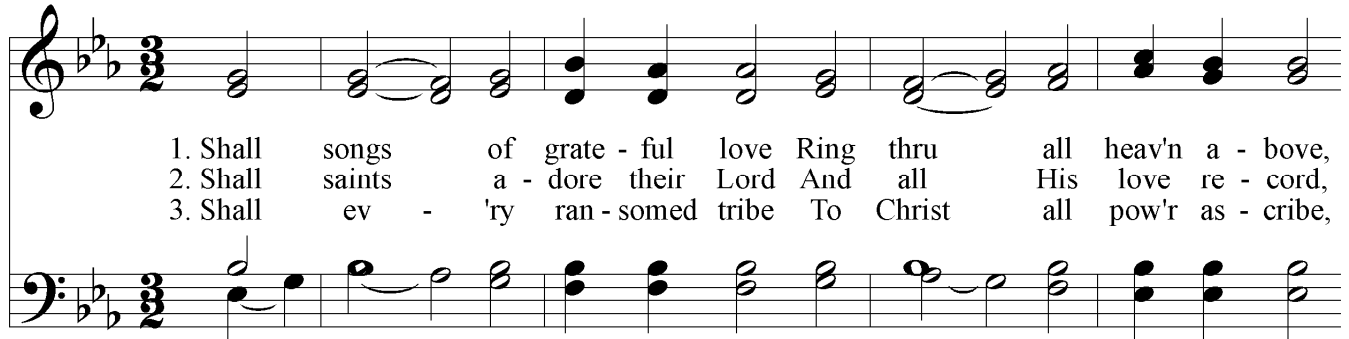


Cold and proud is my heart with sin; Dark and cheer - less is all with - in;  
He can in - fi - nite love im - part; He can par - don this re - bel heart;  
Bless - ed Sav - ior, a - bide with me; Cares and tri - als will light - er be;

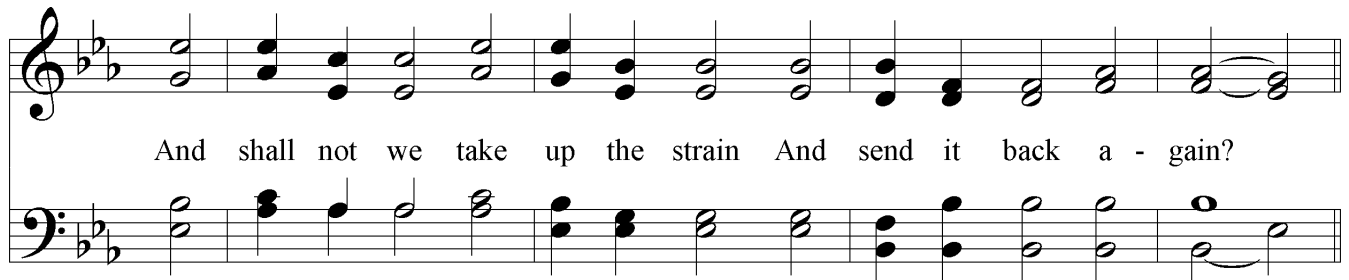


Christ is bid - ding me turn un - to Him, Oh! shall I let Him in?  
Shall I bid Him for ev - er de - part, Or shall I let Him in?  
I am safe if I'm on - ly with Thee, Oh! bless - ed Lord, come in.

# Shall Songs of Grateful Love

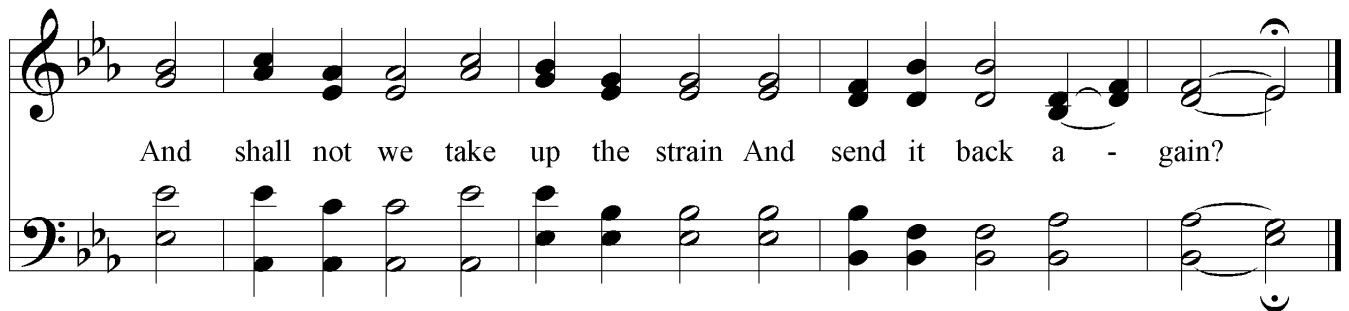


1. Shall songs of grate - ful love Ring thru all heav'n a - bove,  
2. Shall saints a - dore their Lord And all His love re - cord,  
3. Shall ev - 'ry ran - somed tribe To Christ all pow'r as - cribe,



And shall not we take up the strain And send it back a - gain?

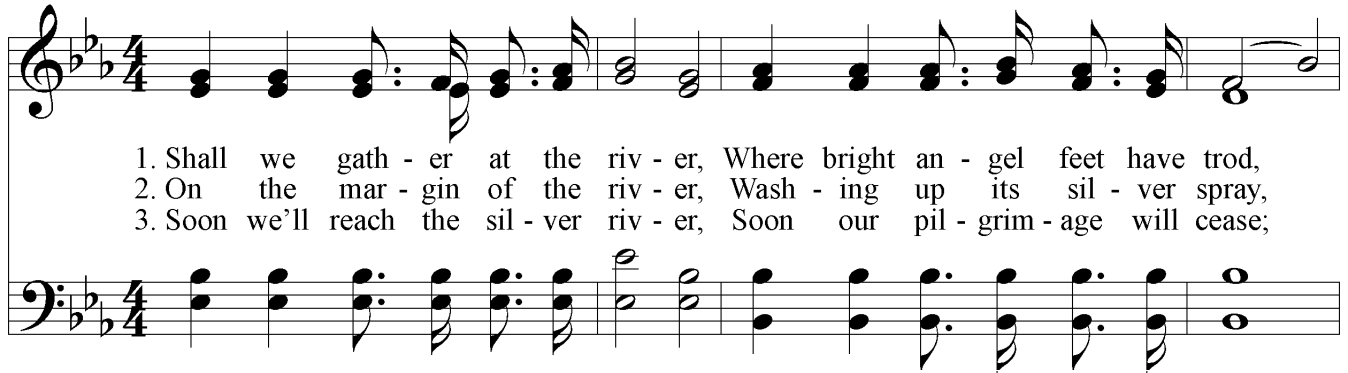
## *Chorus*



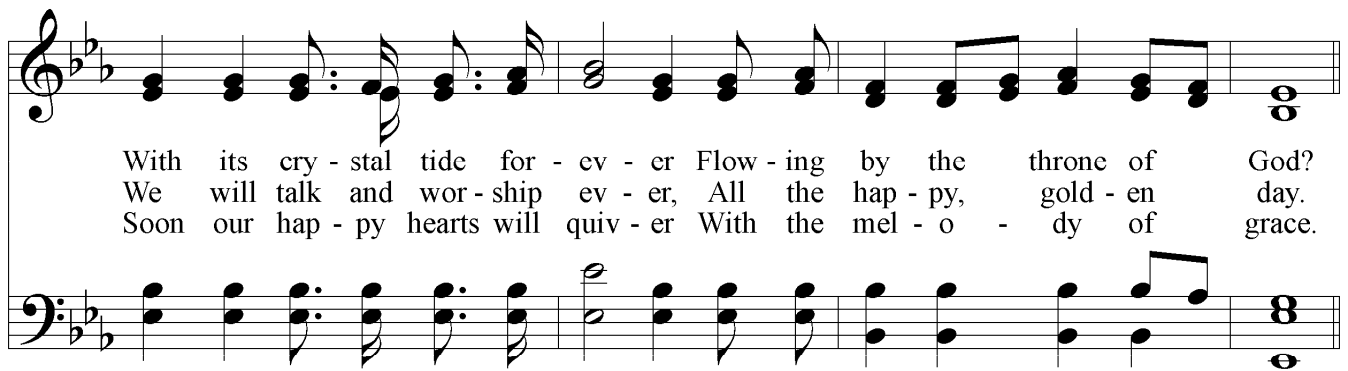
And shall not we take up the strain And send it back a - gain?



# Shall We Gather At The River? (3 vs.)

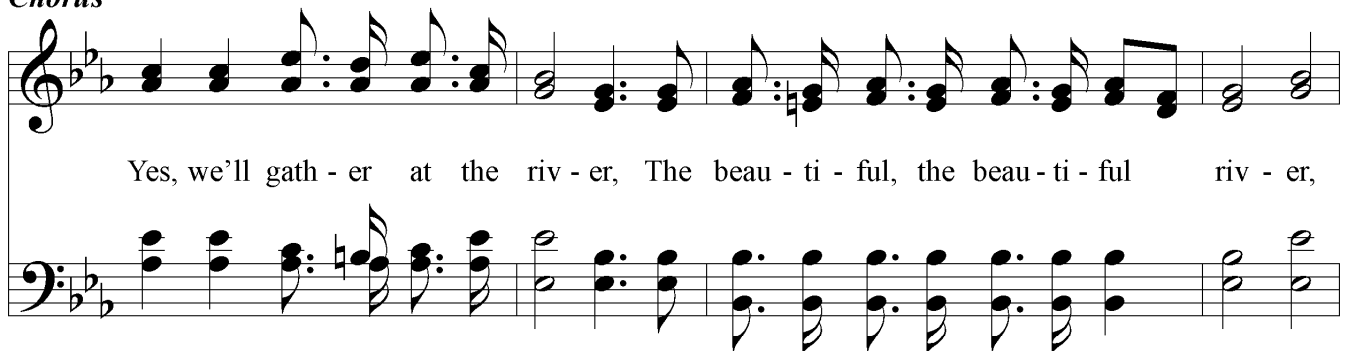


1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er, Where bright an - gel feet have trod,  
2. On the mar - gin of the riv - er, Wash - ing up its sil - ver spray,  
3. Soon we'll reach the sil - ver riv - er, Soon our pil - grim - age will cease;



With its cry - stal tide for - ev - er Flow - ing by the throne of God?  
We will talk and wor - ship ev - er, All the hap - py, gold - en day.  
Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er With the mel - o - dy of grace.

## Chorus



Yes, we'll gath - er at the riv - er, The beau - ti - ful, the beau - ti - ful riv - er,

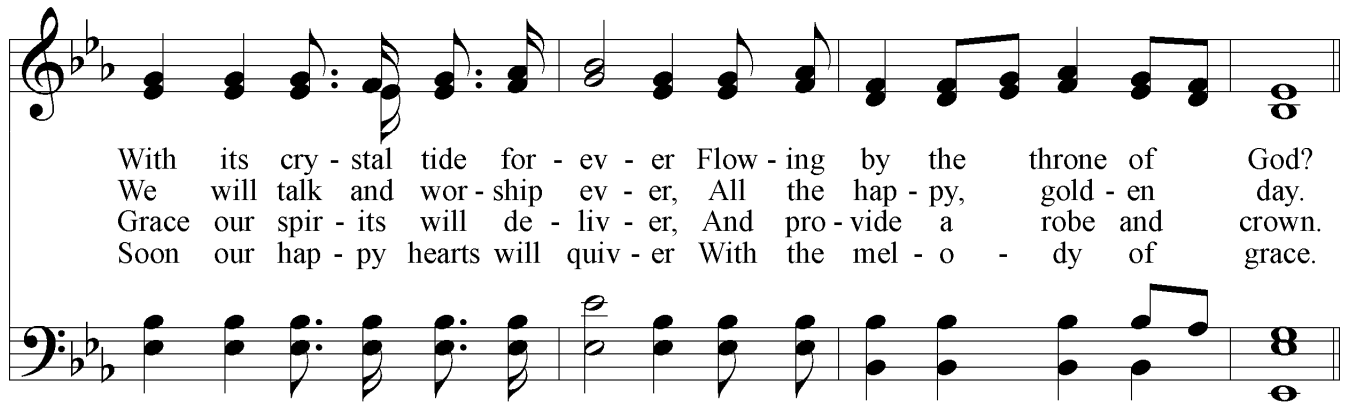


Gath - er with the saints at the riv - er, That flows by the throne of God.

# Shall We Gather At The River? (4 vs.)

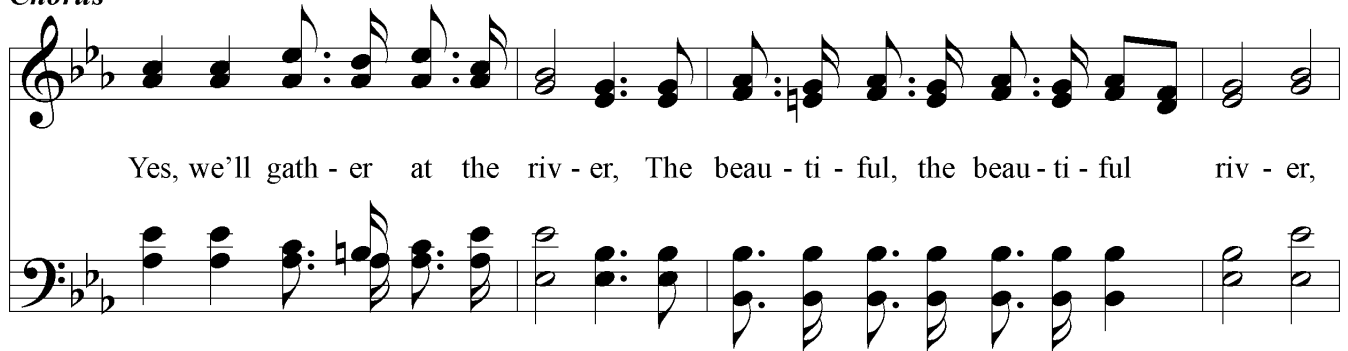


1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er, Where bright an - gel feet have trod,  
2. On the mar - gin of the riv - er, Wash - ing up its sil - ver spray,  
3. Ere we reach the shin - ing riv - er, Lay we ev - 'ry bur - den down;  
4. Soon we'll reach the sil - ver riv - er, Soon our pil - grim - age will cease;

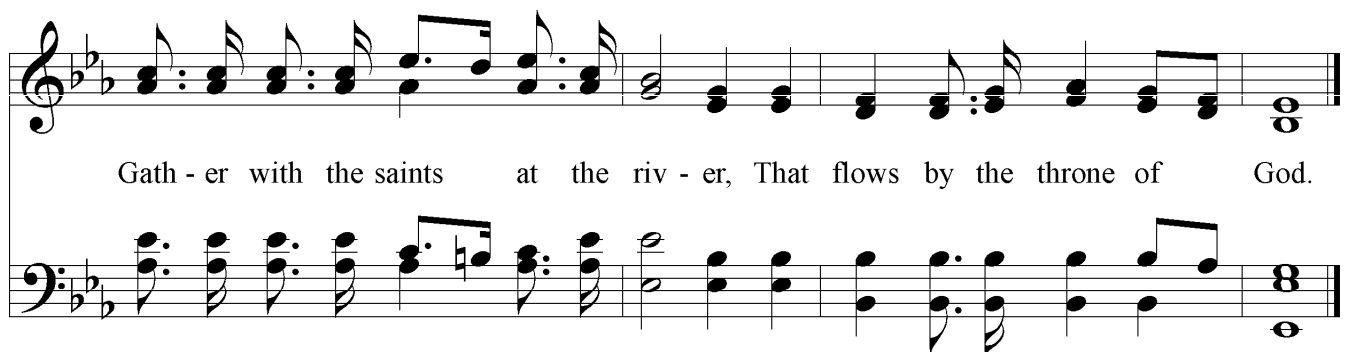


With its cry - stal tide for - ev - er Flow - ing by the throne of God?  
We will talk and wor - ship ev - er, All the hap - py, gold - en day.  
Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro - vide a robe and crown.  
Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er With the mel - o - dy of grace.

## Chorus

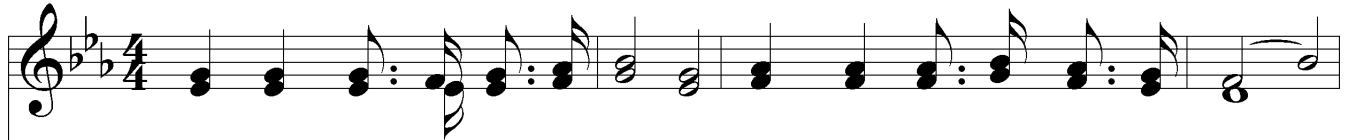


Yes, we'll gath - er at the riv - er, The beau - ti - ful, the beau - ti - ful riv - er,



Gath - er with the saints at the riv - er, That flows by the throne of God.

# Shall We Gather At The River? (6 vs.)



1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er, Where bright an - gel feet have trod,  
 2. On the mar - gin of the riv - er, Wash - ing up its sil - ver spray,  
 3. On the bos - om of the riv - er, Where the Sav - ior - King we own,  
 4. Ere we reach the shin - ing riv - er, Lay we ev - 'ry bur - den down;  
 5. At the smil - ing of the riv - er Rip - pling with the Sav - ior's face,  
 6. Soon we'll reach the sil - ver riv - er, Soon our pil - grim - age will cease;



With its cry - stal tide for - ev - er Flow - ing by the throne of God?  
 We will talk and wor - ship ev - er, All the hap - py, gold - en day.  
 We shall meet, and sor - row nev - er 'Neath the glo - ry of the throne.  
 Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro - vide a robe and crown.  
 Saints whom death will nev - er sev - er Lift their songs of sav - ing grace.  
 Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er With the mel - o - dy of grace.



## Chorus



Yes, we'll gath - er at the riv - er, The beau - ti - ful, the beau - ti - ful riv - er,



Gath - er with the saints at the riv - er, That flows by the throne of God.



# Shall We Know Each Other There?

1. When we've cross'd death's sol - emn riv - er, When this trou - bled life is o'er,  
 2. Shall we meet our saint - ed moth - er, Who for man - y years hath slept,  
 3. Shall we see them robed in splen - dor, With no shad - ows on their brow,  
 4. He Who soothes us in af - flic - tions, He Whose love doth ne'er de - part,

And we go to dwell for - ev - er, Where the wea - ry weep no more;  
 Fa - ther, sis - ter dear, and broth - er, Whom we oft have mourn'd and wept?  
 Meet their lov - ing smiles so ten - der; Which our hearts are crav - ing now,  
 Breath His heav'n - ly ben - e - dic - tions, O'er each griev'd and wound - ed heart;

In those bright and heav'n - ly plac - es, Where the skies are al - ways fair,  
 Those un - to our hearts yet dear - er, Who our griefs were wont to share;  
 List to tones whose mu - sic on - ly Chased a - way each shade of care;  
 He Who's left such bless - ed prom - ise, Gives us bliss be - yond com - pare;

Shall we greet fa - mil - iar fac - es? Shall we know each oth - er there?  
 In that fade - less light and clear - er, Shall we know each oth - er there?  
 That have left the world so lone - ly, Shall we know each oth - er there?  
 He this joy will not take from us, We shall know each oth - er there.

Words: Mrs. Annie E. Thomson  
 Music: F. M. Davis

# Shall We Know Each Other There?

## Chorus

Shall we know each oth - er there?  
*Last verse -* We shall know each oth - er there,  
 Shall we know each oth - er there?  
*Last verse -* We shall know each oth - er there,

Shall we greet fa - mil - iar fac - es, Where the skies are al - ways fair?  
 We shall greet fa - mil - iar fac - es, Where the skies are al - ways fair.

Shall we know each oth - er there?  
 We shall know each oth - er there?  
 Shall we know each oth - er there?  
 We shall know each oth - er there,

Shall we know each oth - er, each oth - er there?  
 We shall know each oth - er, each oth - er there.  
 each oth - er there?  
 each oth - er there.

# Shall We Meet Beyond the River



1. Shall we meet be - yond the riv - er, Where the surg - es cease to roll;
2. Shall we meet be - yond the riv - er, When our storm - y voyage is o'er?
3. Shall we meet with Christ our Sav - ior, When He comes to claim His own?



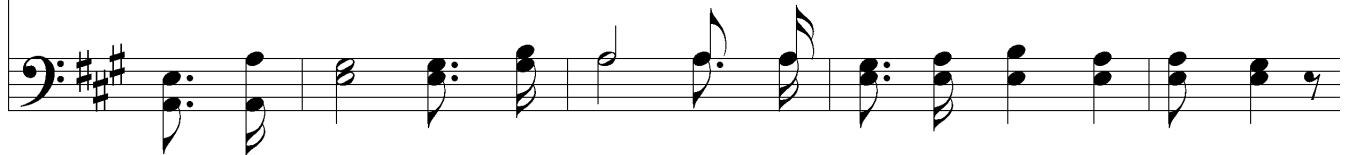
Where in all the bright for - ev - er, Sor - row ne'er shall press the soul?  
Shall we meet and cast the an - chor By the bright ce - les - tial shore?  
Shall we know His bless - ed fa - vor, And sit down up - on His throne?



## Chorus



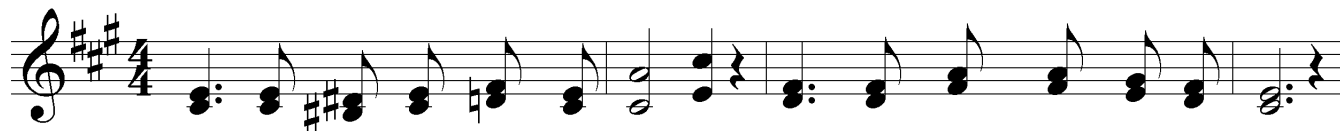
Shall we meet, shall we meet Shall we meet be - yond the riv - er?



Shall we meet be - yond the riv - er, Where the surg - es cease to roll?



# Shall We Meet In Glory



1. Shall we meet in realms of glo - ry? When this trou - bled life is o'er;  
2. Shall we meet in realms of glo - ry? With the white - robed an - gel throng;  
3. Shall we meet in realms of glo - ry? In the re - gion of the blest;

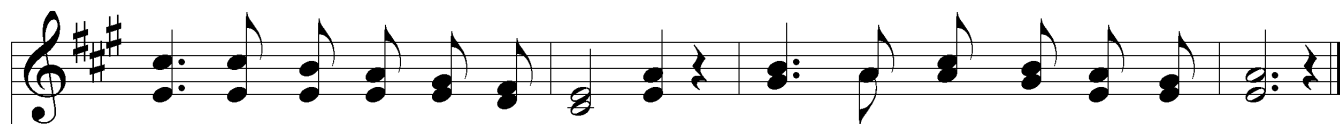


Where the tree of life is bloom - ing, On the oth - er bet - ter shore.  
Chant with them the notes of vic - t'ry, Rais - ing high the joy - ful song.  
Where the wick - ed cease from troub - 'ling, And the wea - ry are at rest.

## Chorus



Yes, we'll meet in realms of glo - ry, Meet on Ca - naan's hap - py shore;



Sing the love of our Re - deem - er, Praise His name for - ev - er - more.



# Shall You? Shall I?

Luke 13:24

1. Some one will en - ter the pearl - y gate By and by, by and by,  
2. Some one will glad - ly his cross lay down By and by, by and by,  
3. Some one will knock when the door is shut By and by, by and by,  
4. Some one will sing the tri - um - phant song By and by, by and by,

Taste of the glo - ries that there a - wait, Shall you? shall I?  
Faith - ful, ap - proved, shall re - ceive a crown, Shall you? shall I?  
Hear a voice say - ing, "I know you not," Shall you? shall I?  
Join in the praise with the blood - bought throng, Shall you? shall I?

Some one will trav - el the streets of gold, Beau - ti - ful vi - sions will  
Some one the glo - ri - ous King will see, Ev - er from sor - row of  
Some one will call and shall not be heard, Vain - ly will strive when the  
Some one will greet on the gold - en shore Loved ones of earth who have

there be - hold, Feast on the pleas - ures so long fore - told: Shall you? shall I?  
earth be free, Hap - py with Him thru e - ter - ni - ty: Shall you? shall I?  
door is barred, Some one will fail of the saint's re - ward: Shall you? shall I?  
gone be - fore, Safe in the glo - ry for ev - er - more: Shall you? shall I?



# Sharon's Rose

1. List, while I praise the beau - ti - ful flow - er Grow - ing with - in my heart;  
 2. List, while I praise the beau - ti - ful flow - er Grow - ing with - in my soul;  
 3. List, while I praise the beau - ti - ful flow - er Mak - ing my life so bright;

Like the sun on the hills at morn - ing, All my soul it is now a -  
 Like a song from the home su - per - nal, Like the sun - light of hope e -  
 To my soul it has of - ten giv - en Pre - cious glimps - es of home and

dorn - ing, Fill - ing my days with glad - ness and com - fort, Help - ing to do my  
 ter - nal, Cheer - ing me on thru bri - ars and shad - ows, Keep - ing me pure and  
 heav - en, Light - ened my heart and ban - ish my tear - drops, Dur - ing the long - drawn

part. 'Tis fair - er than an - y flow - er that grows, 'Tis the beau - ti - ful  
 whole. More fra - grant than an - y flow - er that grows, 'Tis the beau - ti - ful  
 night. More love - ly than an - y flow - er that grows, 'Tis the beau - ti - ful

**Chorus**

Sha - ron's Rose.  
 Beau - ti - ful Rose, beau - ti - ful Rose, Beau - ti - ful Sha - ron's Rose!

# Sharon's Rose

Won-drous-ly grow - ing, beau-ty show - ing, Sweet - est bloom that  
Grow on, bloom on, Rose, sweet Rose, yes, bloom on, bloom on,

grows; Rose of Sha - ron, how we love thee, Each heart de - vo-tion  
best that grows; Rose, sweet Rose, we love thee best, and

shows; Beau-ti - ful flow - er, fra - grant ev - er,  
fair Rose; Rose, our Rose, the Rose we love, the

Balm for earth - ly woes, Blossom e - ter - nal, Match - less  
Balm for all our cares and woes, Bloom on, bloom on,

flow - er, Beau - ti - ful Rose, beau - ti - ful Sha - ron's Rose. A - men.  
more and more, beau - ti - ful Rose.

# Sheltered In The Rock Of Ages

1. Shel - tered in the Rock of Ag - es, Safe am I while  
2. There no wave of doubt can harm me, Nor can aught my  
3. Vain - ly dash the bil - lows o'er me, 'Mid their loud - est  
4. 'Tis so sweet in Christ to rest me, When all earth - ly

Christ doth keep, I can smile when tem - pest rag - es,  
peace de - stroy; Kept am I when storms as - sail me,  
roar I sing; Tho' the thun - ders crash a - round me,  
com - forts fail: He doth ev - er cheer and bless me,

## Chorus

Guard - ed by my Lord, I sleep.  
Nor can anx - ious care an - noy. Shel - tered in the Rock of  
To the winds my fears I fling.  
Faith in Him doth e'er pre - vail.

Ag - es, Shel - tered in the Rock, Shel - tered in the Rock,

# *Sheltered In The Rock Of Ages*

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Sheltered In The Rock Of Ages". 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 B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "I am safe when tem - pest rag - es, Shel - tered in the Rock di - vine." The music features a steady, rhythmic accompaniment with chords and single notes, and a vocal line with a simple melody.

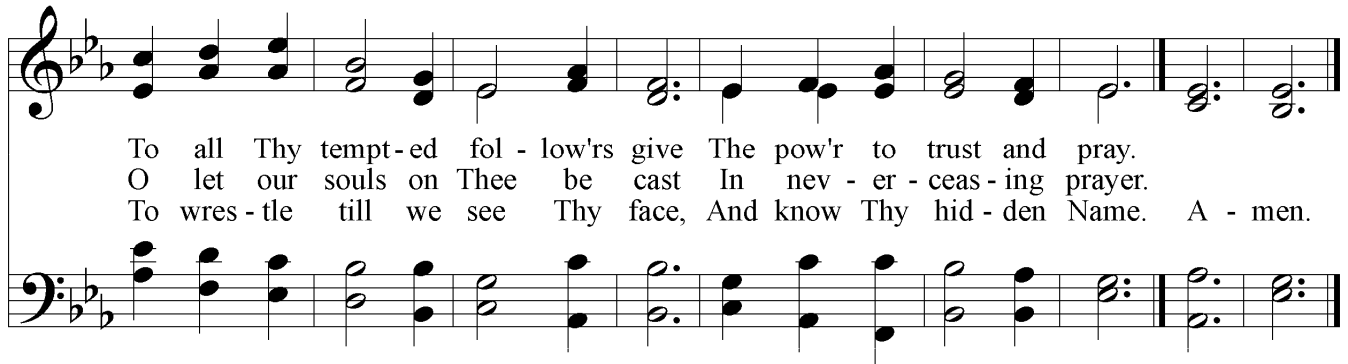
I am safe when tem - pest rag - es, Shel - tered in the Rock di - vine.

# Shepherd Divine, Our Wants Relieve

ARMAH C. M.



1. Shep - herd di - vine, our wants re - lieve, In this our e - vil day:  
2. Long as our fier - y tri - als last, Long as the Cross we bear,  
3. The Spir - it's in - ter - ced - ing grace Give us the faith to claim;

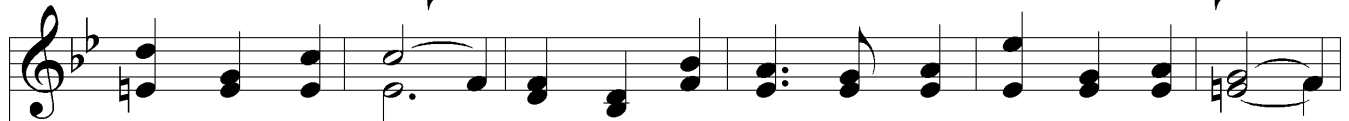


To all Thy tempt - ed fol - low'rs give The pow'r to trust and pray.  
O let our souls on Thee be cast In nev - er - ceas - ing prayer.  
To wres - tle till we see Thy face, And know Thy hid - den Name. A - men.

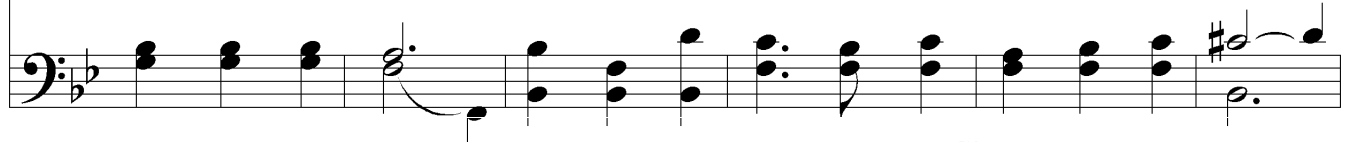
# Shepherd Of Israel, Keeping Thy Sheep



1. Shep - herd of Is - ra - el, keep - ing Thy sheep, Nev - er for - get - ting in  
 2. Shep - herd of Is - ra - el, true to Thine own When the false hire - ling  
 3. Shep - herd of Is - ra - el, strong is Thine arm; Shield - ing Thy flock from each  
 4. Shep - herd of Is - ra - el, soon to ap - pear, Soon to de - liv - er Thy



slum - ber or sleep; Fold - ing them gen - tly when night com - eth on,  
 ser - vant hath flown; Lay - ing Thy life down their par - don to win,  
 threat - en - ing harm; Gath - 'ring the lambs as they fal - ter and fall,  
 "lit - tle flock" here! Just to be - hold Thee their rich - est re - ward -



## Chorus



Go - ing be - fore them at break of the dawn!  
 Shed - ding Thy blood to re - deem them from sin! Shep - herd of Is - ra - el!  
 Safe in Thy bos - om en - fold - ing them all!  
 Shep - herd of Is - ra - el, Je - sus, their Lord!



Shep - herd of love! Watch - ing Thy flock from the glo - ry a - bove! Know - ing how



wea - ry their wil - der - ness way; Pray - ing for them: ev - er liv - ing to pray! A - men.



# Shepherd of Souls, Refresh and Bless

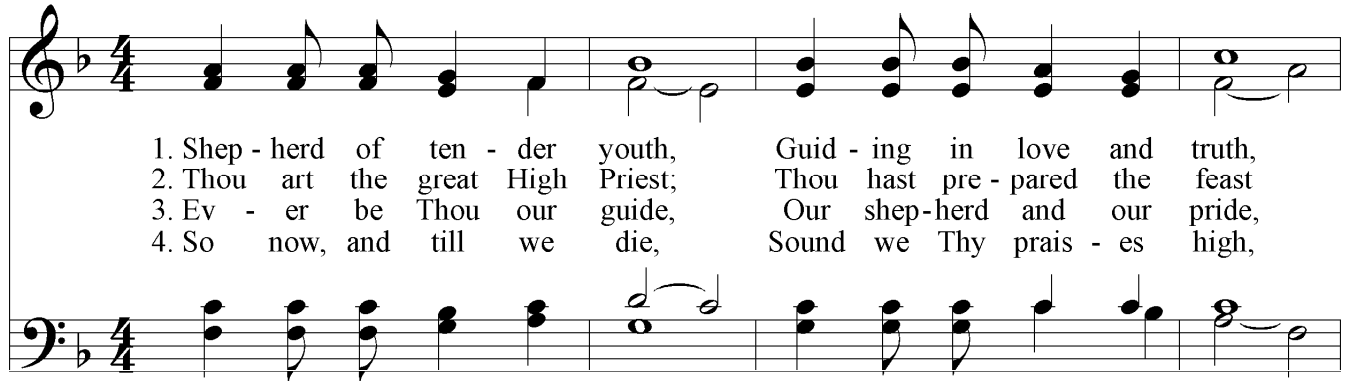
1. Shep - herd of souls, re - fresh and bless Thy cho - sen pil - grim flock With  
2. Hun - gry and thirst - y, faint and weak, As Thou when here be - low, Our  
3. We would not live by bread a - lone, But by Thy Word of grace, In

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. The treble staff contains the vocal melody with lyrics, and the bass staff contains the accompaniment. The lyrics are: 1. Shep - herd of souls, re - fresh and bless Thy cho - sen pil - grim flock With; 2. Hun - gry and thirst - y, faint and weak, As Thou when here be - low, Our; 3. We would not live by bread a - lone, But by Thy Word of grace, In.

man - na in the wil - der - ness, With wa - ter from the rock.  
souls the joys ce - les - tial seek, That from Thy sor - rows flow.  
strength of which we trav - el on To our a - bid - ing place. A - men.

The second system of music continues the treble and bass staff. The lyrics are: man - na in the wil - der - ness, With wa - ter from the rock.; souls the joys ce - les - tial seek, That from Thy sor - rows flow.; strength of which we trav - el on To our a - bid - ing place. A - men.

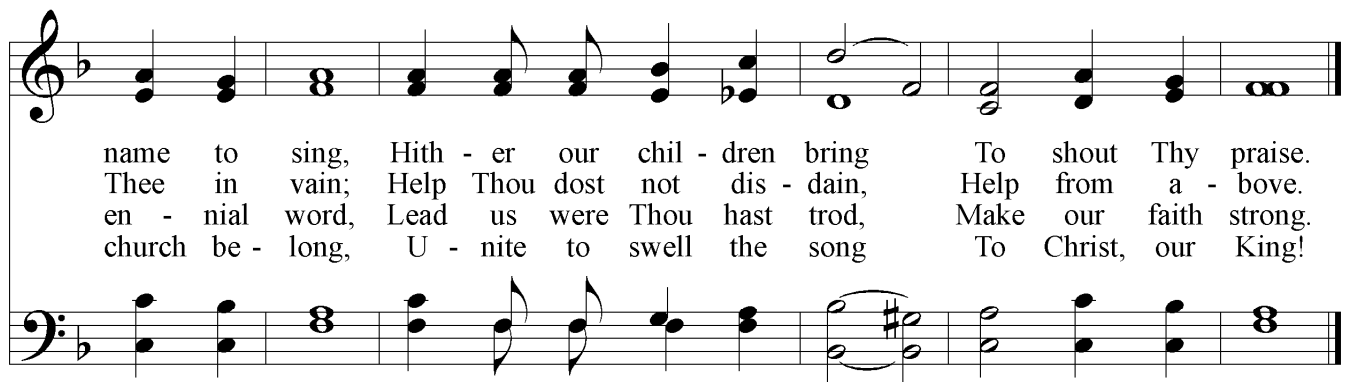
# Shepherd of Tender Youth (Arr. 1)



1. Shep - herd of ten - der youth,      Guid - ing in love and truth,  
2. Thou art the great High Priest;      Thou hast pre - pared the feast  
3. Ev - er be Thou our guide,      Our shep - herd and our pride,  
4. So now, and till we die,      Sound we Thy prais - es high,



Thu de - vious ways;      Christ, our tri - um - phant King,      We come Thy  
Of heav'n - ly love      While in our mor - tal pain      None call on  
Our staff and song;      Je - sus, Thou Christ of God,      By Thy per -  
And joy - ful sing;      Let all the ho - ly throng,      Who to Thy

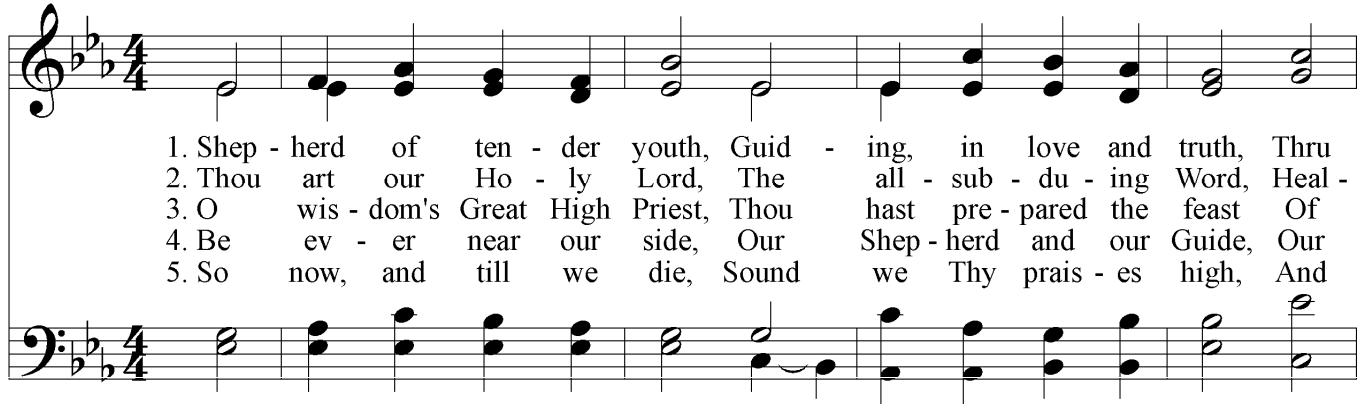


name to sing,      Hith - er our chil - dren bring      To shout Thy praise.  
Thee in vain;      Help Thou dost not dis - dain,      Help from a - bove.  
en - nial word,      Lead us were Thou hast trod,      Make our faith strong.  
church be - long,      U - nite to swell the song      To Christ, our King!

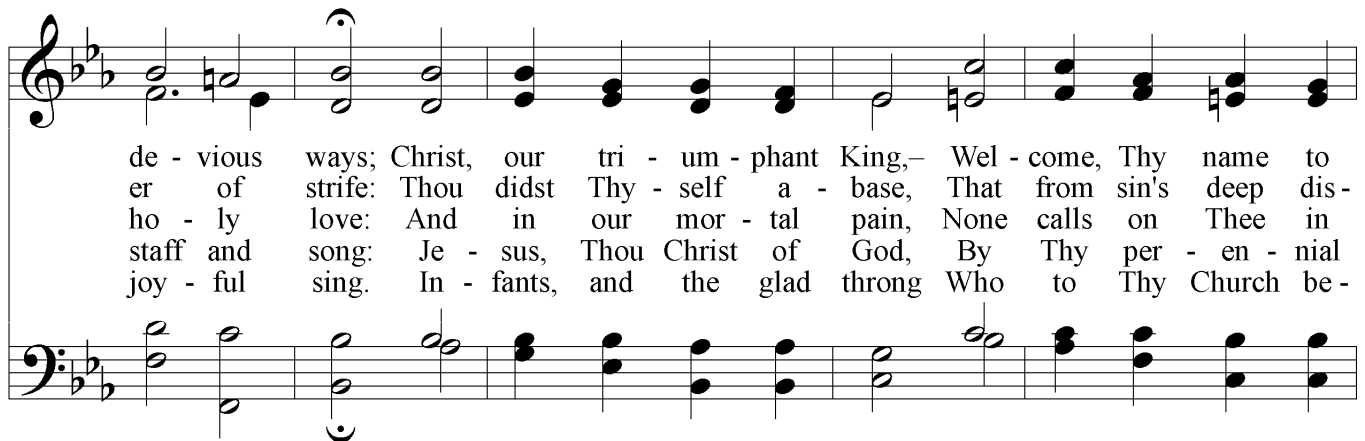


# Shepherd Of Tender Youth (Arr. 2)

ST. AMBROSE 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4



1. Shep - herd of ten - der youth, Guid - ing, in love and truth, Thru  
2. Thou art our Ho - ly Lord, The all - sub - du - ing Word, Heal -  
3. O wis - dom's Great High Priest, Thou hast pre - pared the feast Of  
4. Be ev - er near our side, Our Shep - herd and our Guide, Our  
5. So now, and till we die, Sound we Thy prais - es high, And



de - vious ways; Christ, our tri - um - phant King, - Wel - come, Thy name to  
er of strife: Thou didst Thy - self a - base, That from sin's deep dis -  
ho - ly love: And in our mor - tal pain, None calls on Thee in  
staff and song: Je - sus, Thou Christ of God, By Thy per - en - nial  
joy - ful sing. In - fants, and the glad throng Who to Thy Church be -



sing, Hith - er our chil - dren bring, To shout Thy praise.  
grace Thou might - est save our race, And give us life.  
vain: Help Thou dost not re - frain, Help from a - bove.  
word, Lead us where Thou hast trod, Make our faith strong.  
long, U - nite, and swell the song To Christ our King. A - men.

# Shepherd Of Tender Youth (Arr. 3)

*Unison* *Harmony*

1. See, the con - qu'ror mounts in tri - umph! See the King in roy - al state,  
 2. Who is this that comes in glo - ry, With the trump of ju - bi - lee?  
 3. Thou hast raised our hu - man na - ture, On the clouds to God's right hand;  
 4. Lift us up from earth to heav - en, Give us wings of faith and love,

*Unison* *Harmony*

Rid - ing on the clouds, His char - iot, To His heav'n - ly pal - ace gate!  
 Lord of bat - tles, God of ar - mies, He has gained the vic - to - ry;  
 There we sit in heav'n - ly plac - es, There with Thee in glo - ry stand;  
 Gales of ho - ly as - pi - ra - tions, Waft - ing us to realms a - bove;

*Female Voices* *Harmony*

Hark! the choirs of an - gel voic - es Joy - ful hal - le - lu - jahs sing,  
 He, who on the cross did suf - fer, He, who from the grave a - rose,  
 Je - sus reigns, a - dored by an - gels; Man with God is on the throne;  
 That, with hearts and minds up - lift - ed, We with Christ our Lord may dwell,

And the por - tals high are lift - ed To re - ceive their heav'n - ly King.  
 He has van - quished sin and Sa - tan, He by death has spoiled His foes.  
 Might - y Lord! in Thine as - cen - sion, We by faith be - hold our own.  
 Where He sits en - throned in glo - ry, In the heav'n - ly cit - a - del. A - men.

# Shepherd Of Tender Youth (Arr. 4)

1. Shep - herd of ten - der youth, Guid - ing in love and truth  
 2. Thou art our ho - ly Lord, The all - sub - du - ing Word,  
 3. Thou art the great High Priest, Thou hast pre - pared the feast  
 4. Ev - er be Thou our Guide, Our Shep - herd and our Pride,

Thru de - vious ways; Christ our tri - um - phant King, We come Thy  
 Heal - er of strife; Thou didst thy - self a - base, That from sin's  
 Of heav'n - ly love; While in our mor - tal pain None calls on  
 Our Staff and Song; Je - sus, Thou Christ of God, By Thy per -

name to sing, Hith - er our chil - dren bring To shout Thy praise.  
 deep dis - grace Thou might - est save our race, And give us life.  
 Thee in vain; Help Thou dost not dis - dain, Help from a - bove.  
 en - nial Word Lead us where Thou hast trod, Make our faith strong.

# Shine Just Where You Are

Shine, shine, just where you are, Shine, shine, just where you are,

The first system of music consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. It contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment of chords and eighth notes.

Send forth the light In - to the night, Shine for the Lord where you are.

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

# Shine On

1. My light is but a lit - tle one, My light of faith and prayer,  
2. I may not hide my lit - tle light, The Lord has told me so;  
3. O lit - tle light, shine on, shine on, In that dark heart of mine,

But lo! it glows like God's great Sun, For it was light - ed there.  
'Tis giv - en me to keep in sight, That all may see it glow.  
Un - til some oth - er soul be drawn To seek the light di - vine.

## Chorus

Shine on, shine on, shine on, shine on bright and clear,  
Shine on, shine on, shine on, shine on,

Shine on, shine on, shine on, shine on, the day draws near.  
Shine on, shine on, shine on, shine on,

# Shine On, O Star Of Beauty

“The bright and morning Star.” – Rev. 22:16

1. Shine on, O Star of beau - ty, Thou Christ en - throned a - bove;  
2. Shine on, O Star of glo - ry, We lift our eyes to Thee;  
3. Shine on, O Star un - chang - ing, And guide our pil - grim way,  
4. And when, with Thy re - deem'd ones, We reach the heav'n - ly shore,

Re - flect - ing in Thy bright - ness, Our Fa - ther's look of love.  
Be - yond the clouds that gath - er, Thy ra - diant light we see.  
Un - til we see the dawn - ing Of heav'n's e - ter - nal day.  
May we with Thee in glo - ry Shine on for - ev - er - more.

## Chorus

Shine on, shine on, Thou bright and beau - ti - ful Star,  
Shine on, shine on, shine on,

Shine on, shine on, Thou bright and beau - ti - ful Star. shine on.  
Shine on, shine on, shine on,

*Rit...*

# Shine On Our Land

1. Shine on our land, Je - ho - vah, shine, With beams of heav'n - ly grace;  
2. When shall Thy name from shore to shore Sound all the earth a - broad,  
3. God, the Re - deem - er, scat - ters round His choic - est fa - vors here,

Re - veal Thy pow'r thru all our coasts And show Thy smil - ing face.  
And dis - tant na - tions know and love Their Sav - ior and their God?  
While the cre - a - tion's ut - most bound Shall see, a - dore, and fear.

Here fix Thy throne ex - alt - ed high, And here our glo - ry stand;  
Earth shall con - fess her Mak - er's hand, And yield a full in - crease;  
Shine on our land, Je - ho - vah, shine With beams of heav'n - ly grace!

And like a wall of guard - ian fire, Sur - round Thy fa - vorite land.  
Our God will crown His cho - sen land With fruit - ful - ness and peace.  
Re - veal Thy pow'r thru all our coasts, And show Thy smil - ing face.

# Shining For Jesus (Arr. 1)

*"They that be wise shall shine." – Dan. 12:3*



1. Are you shin - ing for Je - sus, my broth - er,      Shin - ing so clear and so bright,  
2. Are you shin - ing for Je - sus, my broth - er,      Shin - ing in deed and in word?  
3. Are you shin - ing for Je - sus, my broth - er,      Shin - ing for truth and for right,  
4. Oh! shine out for Je - sus, my broth - er,      Shine where He needs you the most;  
5. Shine on - ly and al - ways for Je - sus,      Then, when your toil - ing is o'er



That the souls that are per - ish - ing round you May be guid - ed to Him by your light?  
Is your life by its pu - ri - ty show - ing, The like - ness of Je - sus your Lord?  
Where bold un - be - lief and its min - ions Are pos - ing as an - gels of light?  
And shine where the dark - ness hangs deep - est O'er the path of the stray - ing and lost.  
In man - sions of glo - ry e - ter - nal, You shall shine as the stars ev - er - more.



## Chorus



Shin - ing for Je - sus, Are you shin - ing to - day?      Shin - ing for  
Shin - ing, shin - ing,      Shin - ing, shin - ing,



Je - sus, Shin - ing all the way,      Shin - ing for Je - sus, In this  
Shin - ing, shin - ing,





# Shining For Jesus

world of care; Shin - ing for Je - sus, Shin - ing ev - 'ry - where.  
Shin - ing, shin - ing,

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Shining For Jesus". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#), 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. The first line of lyrics is "world of care; Shin - ing for Je - sus, Shin - ing ev - 'ry - where." and the second line is "Shin - ing, shin - ing,". The music ends with a double bar line.

# Shining For Jesus (Arr. 2)



1. Are you shin - ing for your Sav - ior as the days go by, Are you shin - ing ev - 'ry  
2. Are you cheer - ing up an - oth - er as you meet each day, Are you help - ing bear their  
3. If you have the love of Je - sus shin - ing in your heart, It will shine to those a -



mo - ment as they swift - ly fly, Are you send - ing out the sun - shine of a Sav - ior's love,  
bur - den as they pass this way, Are you light - ing up the path - way of some lonc - ly one,  
round you, bid - ding night de - part; Light - ing up the path to glo - ry with a heav'n - ly ray,



## Chorus

Are you light - ing up the path - way to the home a - bove?  
Mak - ing thus their jour - ney bright - er ere the day is done? Are you shin - ing, shin - ing,  
Ev - er shin - ing more and more un - til the per - fect day.



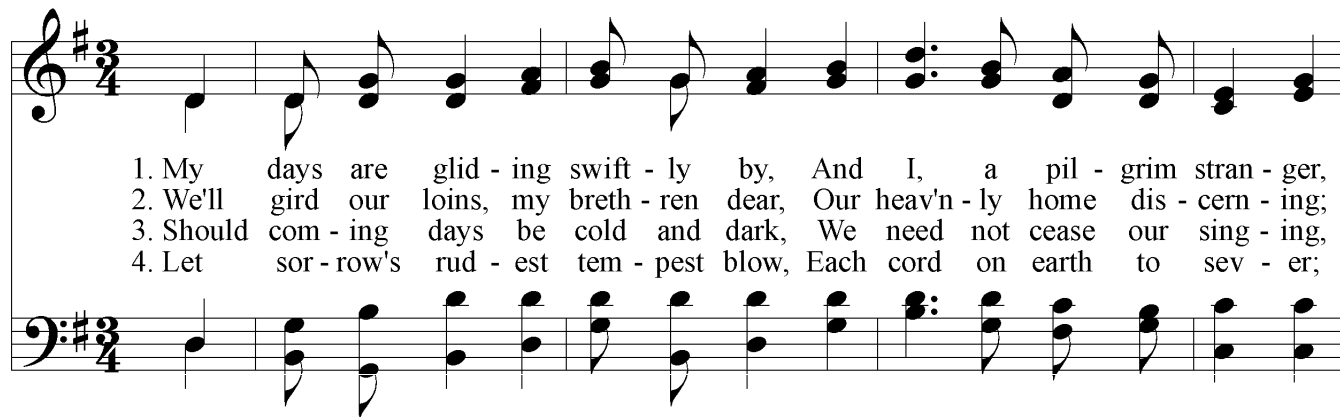
shin - ing now for Je - sus, Shin - ing ev - 'ry mo - ment, shin - ing all the time?




Are you shin - ing, shin - ing, shin - ing now for Je - sus, Shin - ing with a light di - vine?



# Shining Shore 8s, 7s P



1. My days are glid - ing swift - ly by, And I, a pil - grim stran - ger,  
2. We'll gird our loins, my breth - ren dear, Our heav'n - ly home dis - cern - ing;  
3. Should com - ing days be cold and dark, We need not cease our sing - ing,  
4. Let sor - row's rud - est tem - pest blow, Each cord on earth to sev - er;

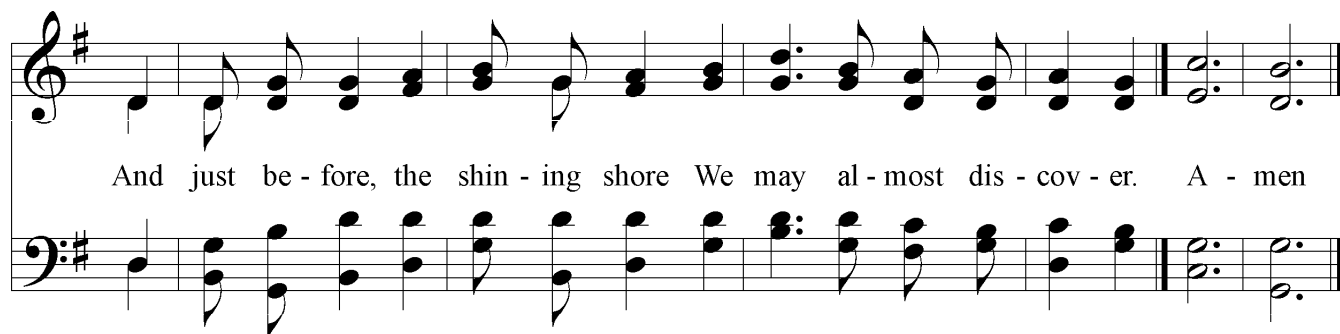


Would not de - tain them as they fly, Those hours of toil and dan - ger.  
Our ab - sent Lord has left us word, "Let ev - 'ry lamp be burn - ing."  
That per - fect rest naught can mo - lest, Where gold - en harps are ring - ing.  
Our King says, "Come!" and there's our home For - ev - er, O for - ev - er.

## Chorus



For, O we stand on Jor - dan's strand, Our friends are pass - ing o - ver



And just be - fore, the shin - ing shore We may al - most dis - cov - er. A - men

# Ship Ahoy!

1. We're sail - ing, sail - ing o - ver life's great sea, And oth - er ships are pass - ing by;  
2. Lift up the bea - con that shall guide the lost Un - to the ha - ven bright and fair;  
3. We're sail - ing, sail - ing o - ver life's great sea, And not a - lone our way we take;

The first system of musical notation for 'Ship Ahoy!' consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in 4/4 time. The treble staff contains the melody, and the bass staff contains the accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat).

The might - y Sav - ior shall our Cap - tain be, His star is shin - ing in the sky.  
O help the wan - d'ring and the tem - pest - tossed, That peace and shel - ter they may share.  
For oth - ers, sail - ing, look to you and me! O help them for the Mas - ter's sake!

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. It includes the same treble and bass staves as the first system.

But while in safe - ty we may glide a - long, Led by the Light that nev - er fails,  
O bring the ship - wrecked to the Life - boat true, Our Ref - uge in the wild - est storm;  
The po - lar star of mer - cy shines a - bove, Our an - chor holds for - ev - er more;

The third system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. It includes the same treble and bass staves as the previous systems.

O hear the cry that ris - es full and strong From those who strug - gle with the gales.  
Sing out with glad - ness and with hope a - new, Our Cap - tain will His word per - form.  
And dear ones wait, with joy - ful songs of love, To greet us on the gold - en shore.

The fourth system of musical notation concludes the melody and accompaniment. It includes the same treble and bass staves as the previous systems.

# Ship Ahoy!

## Chorus

The musical score for the chorus of 'Ship Ahoy!' is presented in two systems. Each system consists of a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The first system of music includes the lyrics: 'Ship a-hoy! Hear the cry! "God save them," we fer-vent-ly pray! Ship a-hoy! Hear the cry! Hear the cry!'. The second system includes the lyrics: 'Ship a-hoy! Hear the cry! O haste to the res-cue to - day! Ship a-hoy! Hear the cry! haste to-day!'. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords that support the vocal melody.

Ship a-hoy! Hear the cry! "God save them," we fer-vent-ly pray!  
Ship a-hoy! Hear the cry! Hear the cry!

Ship a-hoy! Hear the cry! O haste to the res-cue to - day!  
Ship a-hoy! Hear the cry! haste to-day!

# Shoulder To Shoulder

1. Shoul-der to shoul-der, the face to the foe, Firm and u - nit - ed, right  
2. Ten - der the ties that our hearts firm u - nite: Love to our Lord, to His  
3. O'er all the land now the foe we en - gage, Why should we fear, tho' he

on - ward we go; Not in our might - y host— This is our on - ly boast,  
word full of light; Love for His fall - en ones, Care for His err - ing ones,  
men - ace and rage? Wield - ing the sword of truth, Know - ing for wrong no ruth,

*Chorus*

This cheers and nerves us most, God leads us on.  
Joy, that as lov - ing sons, God owns us all. Shoul-der to shoul - der we  
God claims our pow'r and youth, He leads us on.

on - ward go to vic - to - ry! Firm and u - nit - ed, our God with us, the

# Shoulder To Shoulder

foe must flee; Clad in God's pan - o - ply we on - ward go.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Shoulder To Shoulder". 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 lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: "foe must flee; Clad in God's pan - o - ply we on - ward go." The bass staff contains a bass line with chords. The music is in a common time signature and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody in the treble staff starts with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note Bb4, and a quarter note C5. The bass line starts with a quarter note G2, followed by a quarter note F2, a quarter note E2, and a quarter note D2. The lyrics are aligned with the notes in the treble staff.

# Shout The Tidings

1. Shout the tid - ings of sal - va - tion To the a - ged and the young;  
 2. Shout the tid - ings of sal - va - tion O'er the prai - ries of the West,  
 3. Shout the tid - ings of sal - va - tion, Min - gling with the o - cean's roar,  
 4. Shout the tid - ings of sal - va - tion, O'er the is - lands of the sea,

Till the pre - cious in - vi - ta - tion Wak - en ev - 'ry heart and tongue.  
 Till each gath'r - ing con - gre - ga - tion With the gos - pel sound is blest.  
 Till the ships of ev - 'ry na - tion Bear the news from shore to shore.  
 Till, in hum - ble ad - o - ra - tion, All to Christ shall bow the knee.

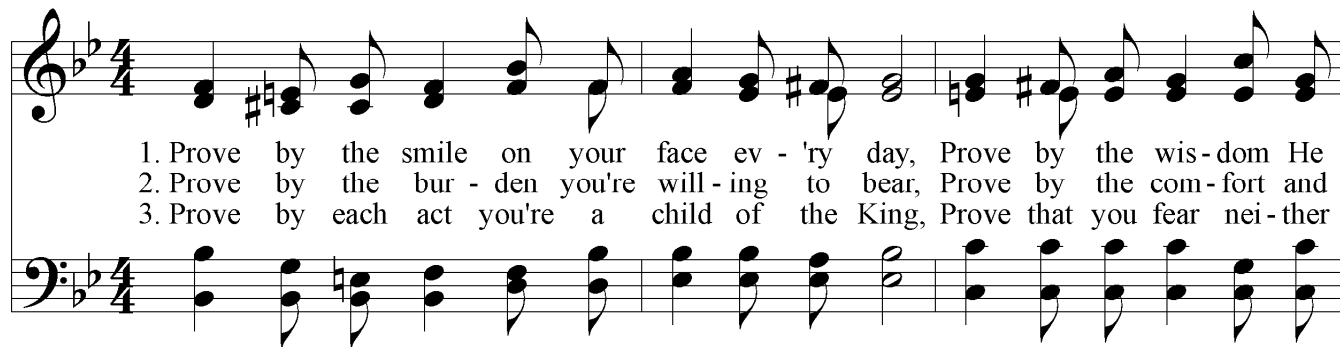
## Chorus

Send the sound the earth a - round, From the ris - ing to the set - ting of the sun,

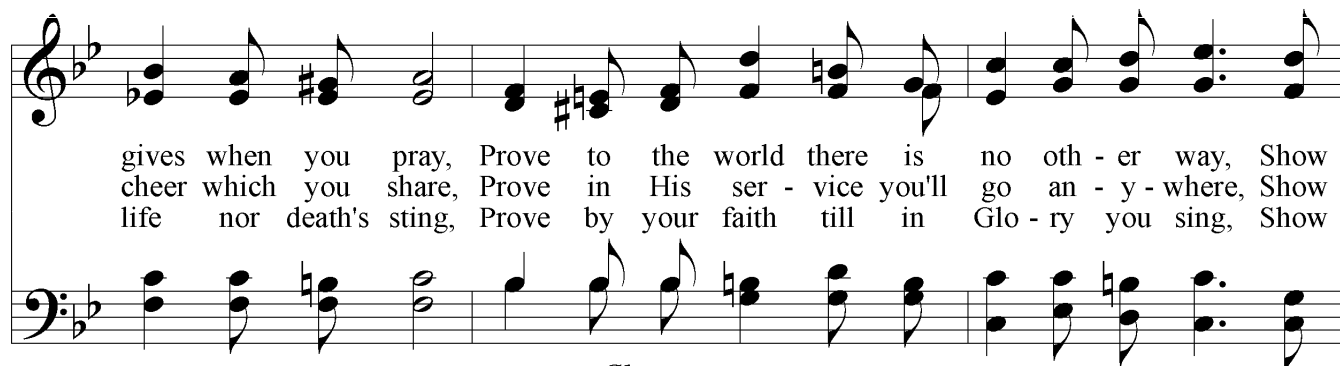
Till each gath'r - ing crowd shall pro - claim a - loud, The glo - rious work is done.



# Show Others What Jesus Can Do

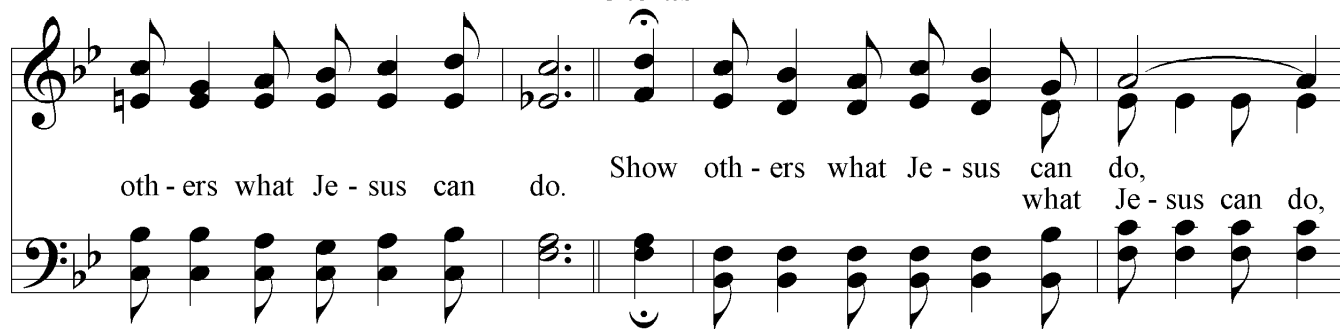


1. Prove by the smile on your face ev - 'ry day, Prove by the wis - dom He  
2. Prove by the bur - den you're will - ing to bear, Prove by the com - fort and  
3. Prove by each act you're a child of the King, Prove that you fear nei - ther



gives when you pray, Prove to the world there is no oth - er way, Show  
cheer which you share, Prove in His ser - vice you'll go an - y - where, Show  
life nor death's sting, Prove by your faith till in Glo - ry you sing, Show


## Chorus



oth - ers what Je - sus can do. Show oth - ers what Je - sus can do,  
what Je - sus can do,



Show oth - ers what Je - sus can do; Thru His grace from a -  
what Je - sus can do;

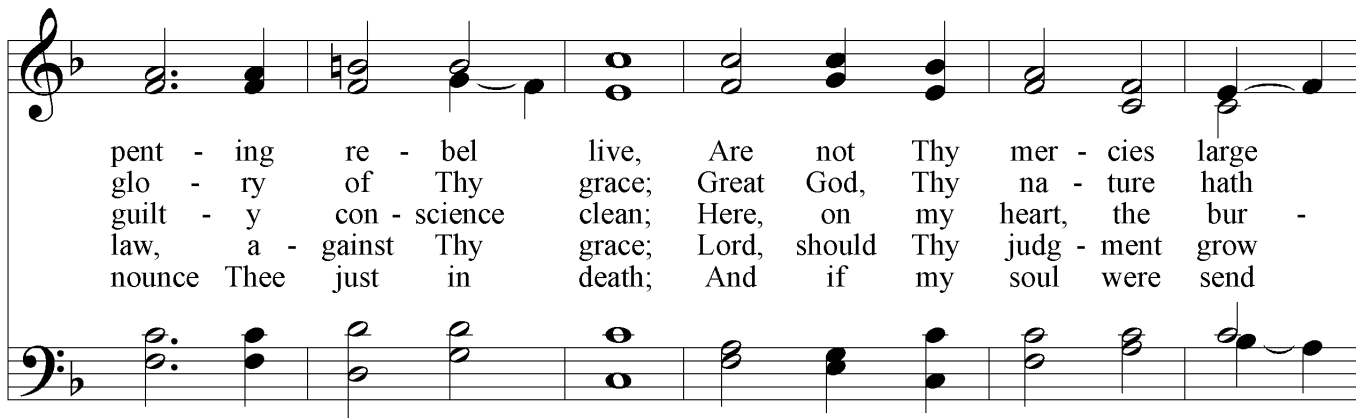


bove, Give the mes - sage of love, and, Show oth - ers what Je - sus can do.

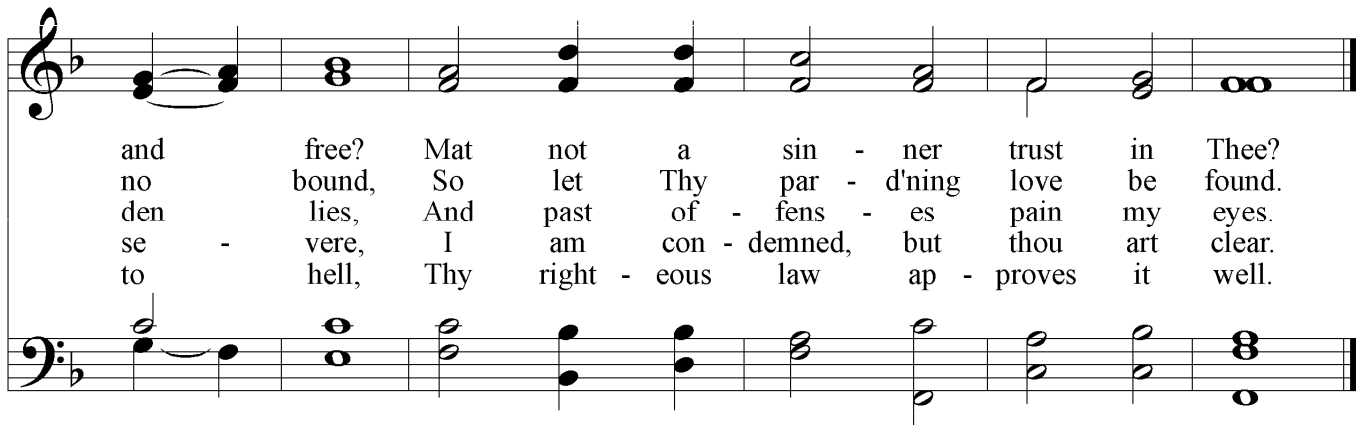
# Show Pity, Lord (Arr. 1)



1. Show pit - y, Lord, O Lord, for - give, Let my re -  
 2. My crimes, tho' great, can - not sur - pass The pow'r and  
 3. O, wash my soul from ev - 'ry sin, And make my  
 4. My lips, with shame, my sins con - fess, A - gainst Thy  
 5. Should sud - den venge - ance seize my breath, I must pro -



pent - ing re - bel live, Are not Thy mer - cies large  
 glo - ry of Thy grace; Great God, Thy na - ture hath  
 guilt - y con - science clean; Here, on my heart, the bur -  
 law, a - gainst Thy grace; Lord, should Thy judg - ment grow  
 nounce Thee just in death; And if my soul were send



and free? Mat not a sin - ner trust in Thee?  
 no bound, So let Thy par - d'ning love be found.  
 den lies, And past of - fens - es pain my eyes.  
 se - vere, I am con - demned, but thou art clear.  
 to hell, Thy right - eous law ap - proves it well.

# Show Pity, Lord; O Lord, Forgive (Arr. 2)

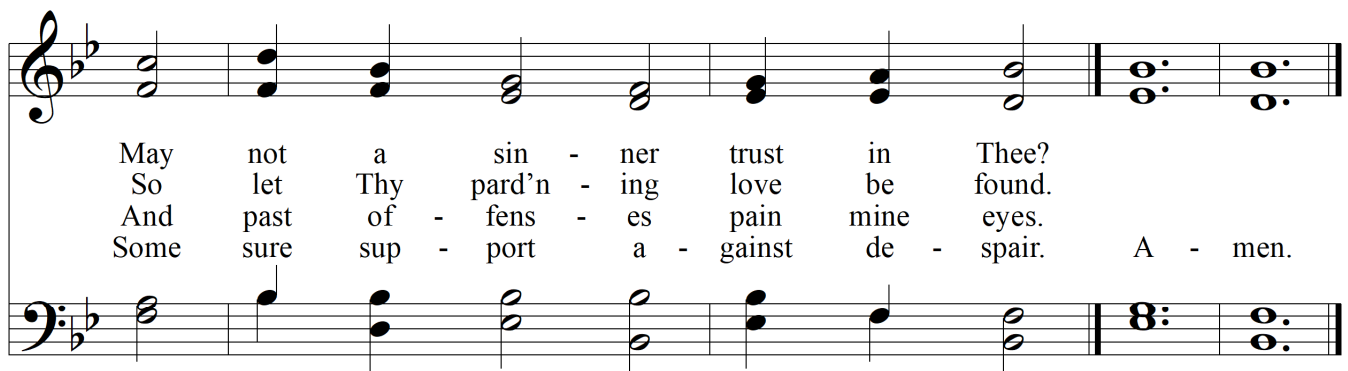
HEBRON L. M.



1. Show pit - y, Lord; O Lord, for - give; Let a re - pent -  
2. My crimes, tho' great, can not sur - pass The pow'r and glo -  
3. O wash my soul from ev - 'ry sin, And make my guilt -  
4. Yet save a trem - bling sin - ner, Lord, Whose hope, still hov -



ing re - bel live; Are not Thy mer - cies large and free?  
ry of Thy grace; Great God, Thy na - ture hath no bound;  
y con - science clean; Here, on my heart, the bur - den lies,  
'ring round Thy word, Would light on some sweet prom - ise there,



May not a sin - ner trust in Thee?  
So let Thy pard'n - ing love be found.  
And past of - fens - es pain mine eyes.  
Some sure sup - port a - gainst de - spair. A - men.

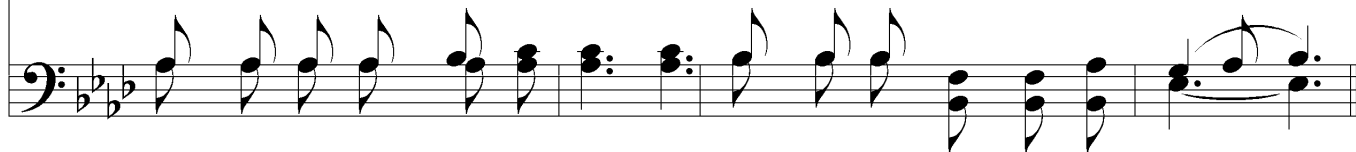
# Showers Of Blessing



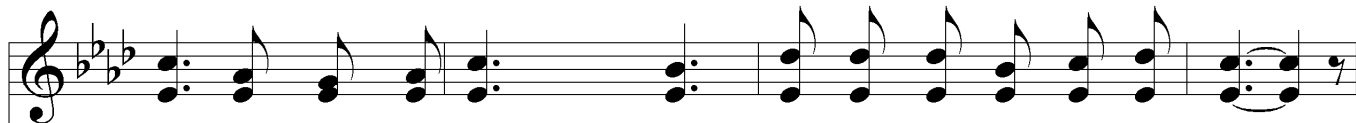
1. Here in Thy name we are gath - ered, Come and re - vive us, O Lord;  
 2. O that the show - ers of bless - ing Now on our souls may de - scend,  
 3. There shall be show - ers of bless - ing, - Prom - ise that nev - er can fail;  
 4. Show - ers of bless - ing, - we need them, Show - ers of bless - ing from Thee;



“There shall be show - ers of bless - ing” Thou hast de - clared in Thy word.  
 While at the foot - stool of mer - cy Plead - ing Thy prom - ise we bend!  
 Thou wilt re - gard our pe - ti - tion; Sure - ly our faith will pre - vail.  
 Show - ers of bless - ing, - oh, grant them, Thine all the glo - ry shall be.



## Chorus



Oh! gra - cious - ly hear us, Gra - cious - ly hear us, we pray:  
 gra - cious - ly hear us,



Pour from Thy win - dows up - on us Show - ers of bless - ing to - day.  
 Lord, pour up - on us



# Shun It Ever

(TEMPERANCE)

*Brightly*

1. There's a bright and hap - py ar - my that is fight - ing for the King, And its  
2. We are bound in faith to - geth - er to de - stroy the poi - son cup, And to  
3. Oh, the time is draw - ing near - er when the en - e - my shall fall, And the

num - bers are in - creas - ing ev - ry day; All its sol - diers with re - joic - ing, their white  
heed its fier - y dan - ger - sig - nal red; If our will is ev - er fail - ing, to our  
gal - lant band of Tem - p'rance and of Right Shall be crown'd with joy vic - to - ri - ous, and

rib - boned ban - ners fling, As they bat - tle with the foe a - long the way.  
Cap - tain we look up, And He gives us might - y strength to march a - head.  
con - quer o - ver all, And the whole wide world shall wave its ban - ners bright.

## Chorus

"Shun it ev - er, touch it nev - er," 'Tis the prom - ise that we bring To our Sav - ior and our King,

# Shun It Ever

"Shun it ev-er, touch it nev - er," Thus a - gain our pledge we bring.  
our pledge we bring.

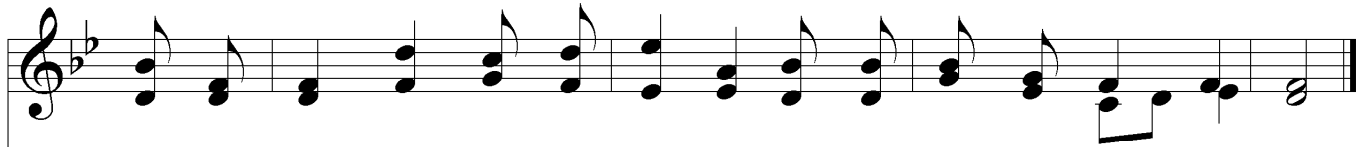
The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are placed between the two staves, with the first line of lyrics under the treble staff and the second line under the bass staff. The music is in a common time signature and features a mix of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests and a final double bar line.

# Silently The Shades Of Evening (Arr. 1)

STOCKWELL



1. Si - lent - ly the shades of eve - ning Gath - er round my low - ly door;  
2. O the lost, the un - for - got - ten, Tho' the world be oft for - got!  
3. Liv - ing in the si - lent hours, Where our spir - its on - ly blend -  
4. How such ho - ly mem - ories clus - ter, Like the stars when storms are past;



Si - lent - ly they bring be - fore me Fac - es I shall see no more.  
O the shroud - ed and the lone - ly! In our hearts they per - ish not.  
They, un - linked with earth - ly trou - ble; We, still hop - ing for its end.  
Point - ing up to that far heav - en We may hope to gain at last.



# Silently The Shades Of Evening (Arr. 2)

1. Si - lent - ly the shades of eve - ning Gath - er 'round my low - ly door;  
 2. Oh, the lost, the un - for - got - ten, Tho' the world be oft for - got!  
 3. How such ho - ly mem - 'ries clus - ter, Like the stars when storms are past,

Si - lent - ly they bring be - fore me, Fac - es I shall see no more.  
 Oh, the shroud - ed and the lone - ly, In our hearts they per - ish not.  
 Point - ing up to that fair heav - en, We may hope to gain at last.

## Chorus

Come the si - lent shades of eve - ning, Ho - ly mem - 'ries clus - ter round me,  
 Come the shades of eve - ning si - lent - ly, si - lent - ly,

Point - ing up to that fair heav - en, We may hope to gain at last.  
 si - lent - ly,



# Since I Can Read My Title Clear

1. Since I can read my ti - tle clear To man - sions in the  
 2. Should earth a - gainst my soul en - gage, And fier - y darts be  
 3. Let cares like a wild del - uge come, And storms of sor - row  
 4. There shall I bathe my wea - ry soul, In seas of heav'n - ly  
 (1. ti - tle clear,

skies, I'll bid fare-well to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep - ing eyes.  
 hurled, Then I can smile at Sa - tan's rage, And face a frown - ing world.  
 fall May I but safe - ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all.  
 rest, And not a wave of trou - ble roll A - cross my peace - ful breast.  
 in the skies,)

# Since I Found My Savior

1. Life wears a dif - fer'nt face to me, Since I found my Sav - ior;  
2. He sought me in His won - drous love, So I found my Sav - ior,  
3. The pass - ing clouds may in - ter - vene, Since I found my Sav - ior,  
4. A strong hand kind - ly holds my own, Since I found my Sav - ior,

Rich mer - cy at the cross I see, My dy - ing, liv - ing Sav - ior.  
He bro't sal - va - tion from a - bove, My dear, al - might - y Sav - ior.  
But He is with me tho' un - seen, My ev - er - pre - sent Sav - ior.  
It leads me on - ward to the throne, O there I'll see my Sav - ior.

*Chorus*

Gold - en sun - beams 'round me play, Je - sus turns my night to day,

Heav - en seems not far a - way, Since I found my Sav - ior.

# Since I Have Been Redeemed (3 vs.)

1. I have a song I love to sing,  
 2. I have a Christ who sat - is - fies, Since I have been re - deemed,  
 3. I have a home pre - pared for me,

Of my Re - deem - er, Sav - ior King,  
 To do His will my high - est prize, Since I have been re - deemed.  
 Where I shall dwell e - ter - nal - ly,

## Chorus

Since I have been re - deemed, Since I have been re -  
 Since I have been re - deemed, Since I have been re - deemed,

deemed, I will glo - ry in His name; Since I have been re -  
 Since I have been re - deemed, Since

# *Since I Have Been Redeemed*

deemed,  
I have been re - deemed, I will glo - ry in my Sav - ior's name.

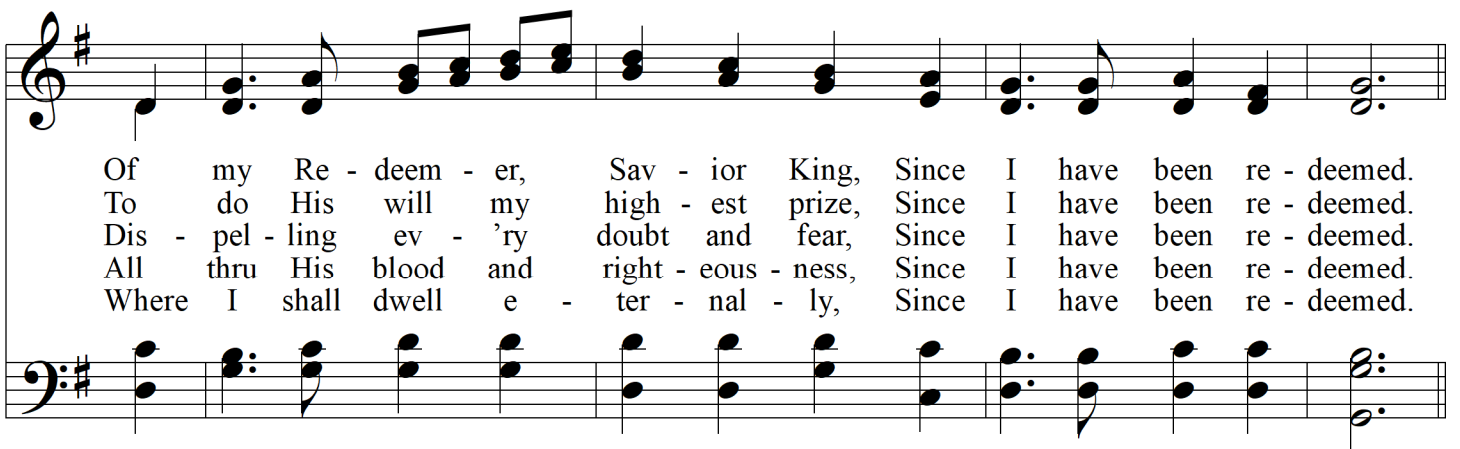
The musical score is written for a single voice and piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written on a treble clef staff, and the piano accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are: "deemed, I have been re - deemed, I will glo - ry in my Sav - ior's name." The score consists of two staves of music, each ending with a double bar line.

# Since I Have Been Redeemed (5 vs.)

G

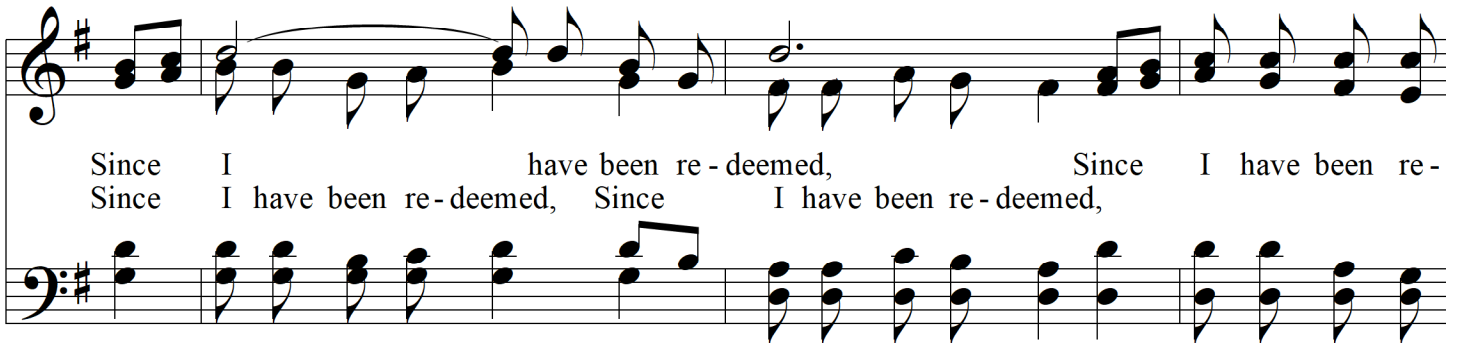


1. I have a song I love to sing, Since I have been re - deemed,  
 2. I have a Christ who sat - is - fies, Since I have been re - deemed,  
 3. I have a Wit - ness bright and clear, Since I have been re - deemed,  
 4. I have a joy I can't ex - press, Since I have been re - deemed,  
 5. I have a home pre - pared for me, Since I have been re - deemed,



Of my Re - deem - er, Sav - ior King, Since I have been re - deemed.  
 To do His will my high - est prize, Since I have been re - deemed.  
 Dis - pel - ling ev - 'ry doubt and fear, Since I have been re - deemed.  
 All thru His blood and right - eous - ness, Since I have been re - deemed.  
 Where I shall dwell e - ter - nal - ly, Since I have been re - deemed.

## Chorus



Since I have been re - deemed, Since I have been re -  
 Since I have been re - deemed, Since I have been re - deemed,



deemed, I will glo - ry in His name; Since I have been re -  
 Since I have been re - deemed, Since

# *Since I Have Been Redeemed*

deemed,  
I have been re - deemed, I will glo - ry in my Sav - ior's name.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Since I Have Been Redeemed". 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 written in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed between the two staves, with "deemed," on the first line, "I have been re - deemed," on the second line, and "I will glo - ry in my Sav - ior's name." on the third line. The music ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

# Since Jesus Came Into My Heart



1. What a won - der - ful change in my life has been wrought Since Je - sus came  
 2. I have ceased from my wan - d'ring and go - ing a - stray, Since Je - sus came  
 3. I'm pos - sessed of a hope that is stead - fast and sure, Since Je - sus came  
 4. There's a light in the val - ley of Death now for me, Since Je - sus came  
 5. I shall go there to dwell in that Cit - y I know Since Je - sus came



in - to my heart! I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,  
 in - to my heart! And my sins which were man - y are all washed a - way  
 in - to my heart! And no dark clouds of doubt now my path - way ob - scure,  
 in - to my heart! And the gates of the Cit - y be - yond I can see,  
 in - to my heart! And I'm hap - py, so hap - py as on - ward I go,



## Chorus



Since Je - sus came in - to my heart!  
 Since Je - sus came in - to my heart!  
 Since Je - sus came in - to my heart!  
 Since Je - sus came in - to my heart!  
 Since Je - sus came in - to my heart!

Since Je - sus came in - to my  
 Since Je - sus came in, came



heart, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart, Floods of joy o'er my  
 in - to my heart, Since Je - sus came in, came in - to my heart,



# *Since Jesus Came Into My Heart*

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Since Jesus Came Into My Heart". 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 one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

soul like the sea bil - lows roll, since Je - sus came in - to my heart.

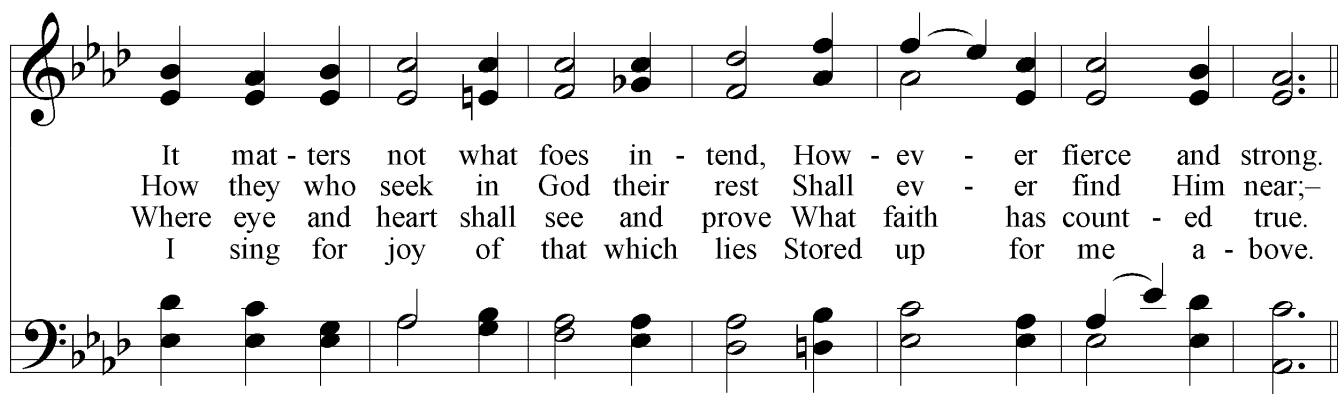


# Since Jesus Is My Friend

GREENWOOD



1. Since Je - sus is my friend, And I to Him be - long,  
2. He whis - pers in my breast Sweet words of ho - ly cheer,  
3. How God hath built a - bove A cit - y fair and new,  
4. The sun that lights mine eyes Is Christ, the Lord I love;



It mat - ters not what foes in - tend, How - ev - er fierce and strong.  
How they who seek in God their rest Shall ev - er find Him near;-  
Where eye and heart shall see and prove What faith has count - ed true.  
I sing for joy of that which lies Stored up for me a - bove.

# Since Jesus Spoke Peace To My Soul (Arr. 1)



1. Life's path - way grows bright - er, as on - ward I go, Since Je - sus spoke  
 2. New songs I am sing - ing from morn - ing till night, Since Je - sus spoke  
 3. My heart doth re - joice in the full - ness of love, Since Je - sus spoke  
 4. A - bid - ing in Him I am hap - py and blest, Since Je - sus spoke



peace to my soul; Rich grac - es are flow - ing, new pleas - ures I know,  
 peace to my soul; He lead - eth me on with a heav - en - ly light,  
 peace to my soul; My spir - it com - munes with the Heav - en - ly Dove,  
 peace to my soul; I know with as - sur - ance in Him I can rest,



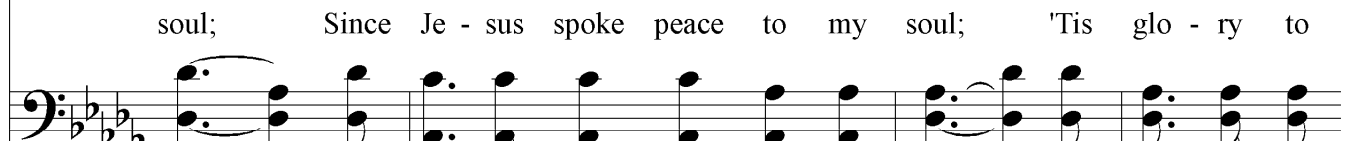
*Chorus*



Since Je - sus spoke peace to my soul. Since Je - sus spoke peace to my



soul; Since Je - sus spoke peace to my soul; 'Tis glo - ry to



*Rit...*



God, I am sing - ing to - day, Since Je - sus spoke peace to my soul.



# Since Jesus Spoke Peace To My Soul (Arr. 2)

G

1. The sun - shine cheers and il - lumes my way, Since Je - sus spoke  
 2. My doubts are van - ished, my fears are gone, Since Je - sus spoke  
 3. The path grows ev - er more fair and bright, Since Je - sus spoke  
 4. What won - drous treas - ures of love are mine, Since Je - sus spoke

peace to my soul; And all my dark - ness is turned to day, Since  
 peace to my soul; Oh! this is heav - en on earth be - gun, Since  
 peace to my soul; Each day brings with it some new de - light, Since  
 peace to my soul; What gra - cious meas - ures of peace di - vine, Since

## Chorus

Je - sus spoke peace to my soul. Since Je - sus spoke peace to my

soul, His won - der - ful peace to my soul, Sweet peace,

# *Since Jesus Spoke Peace To My Soul*

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Since Jesus Spoke Peace To My Soul". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the melody and a bass clef staff for the accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with a mix of quarter and eighth notes, and some rests. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The accompaniment is written in a simple, hymn-like style with a mix of quarter and eighth notes, and some rests. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff, aligned with the notes.

sweet peace, Since Je - sus spoke peace to my soul.

# Since Jesus Whispered Peace

1. Like wa - ters of a trou - bled sea, Whose rag - ings nev - er cease, (ne'er cease,)  
 2. The voice of Je - sus calmed the storm That raged and would not cease; (not cease;)  
 3. The Sav - ior car - ried all my grief When He be - came my Peace; (my Peace;)  
 4. And now I have con - tent-ment here, From sin I have re - lease; (re - leased;)

My soul cried out in an - guish deep, Till Je - sus whis - pered, "Peace."  
 My soul was tossed on an - gry waves, But Je - sus whis - pered, "Peace."  
 And now my soul is filled with joy, For Je - sus whis - pered, "Peace."  
 I'm sing - ing on my way be - low, Since Je - sus whis - pered, "Peace."  
 sweet "Peace."

## Chorus

Since Je - sus whis - pered, "Peace," Since Je - sus whis - pered, "Peace,"  
 sweet "Peace," sweet "Peace,"

I'm sing - ing on life's jour - ney here, Since Je - sus whis - pered, "Peace."  
 sweet "Peace."

# Since The Comforter Is Mine

1. I can sing the won - drous sto - ry, Since the Com - fort - er is mine;  
 2. Now I claim a full sal - va - tion, Since the Com - fort - er is mine;  
 3. All my task and toil is light - er, Since the Com - fort - er is mine;  
 4. All the clouds have sil - ver lin - ing, Since the Com - fort - er is mine;

I can tell of Je - sus' glo - ry, Of His grace and love di - vine.  
 Jus - ti - fied from con - dem - na - tion, Thru His grace and pow'r di - vine.  
 And the way keeps grow - ing bright - er, Walk - ing in the light di - vine.  
 And His love, the storm out - shin - ing, Bears me on to realms sub - lime.

## Chorus

Since the Com - fort - er is mine, Since the  
 Since that He is mine, The Com - fort - er di - vine, I have

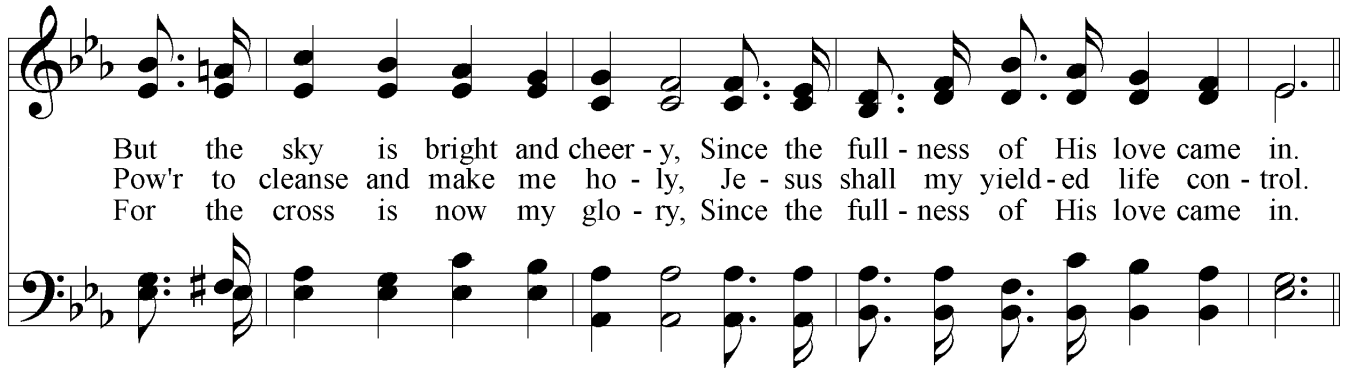
Com - fort - er is mine, There is peace with - in my heart,  
 peace and joy sub - lime, Since that He is mine,

And it nev - er will de - part, Since the bless - ed Com - fort - er is mine.

# Since the Fullness of His Love Came In

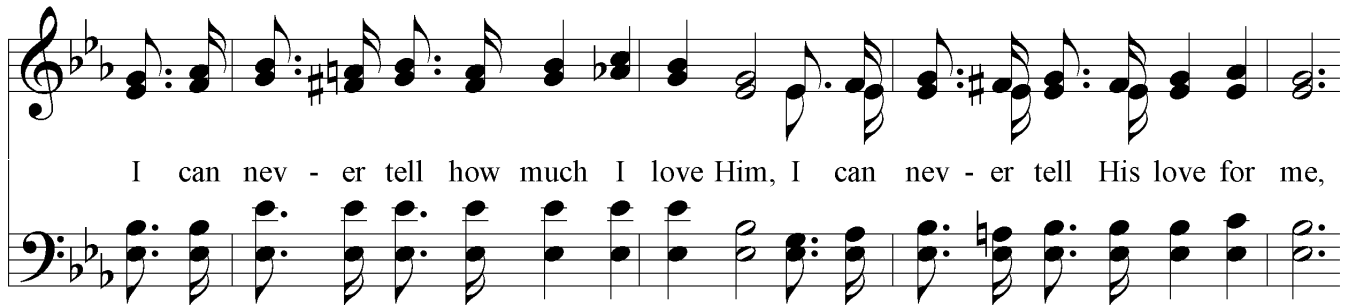


1. Once my way was dark and drear - y, For my heart was full of sin,  
2. There is grace for all the low - ly, Grace to keep the trust - ing soul.  
3. Let me spread a - broad the sto - ry, Oth - er souls to Je - sus win;

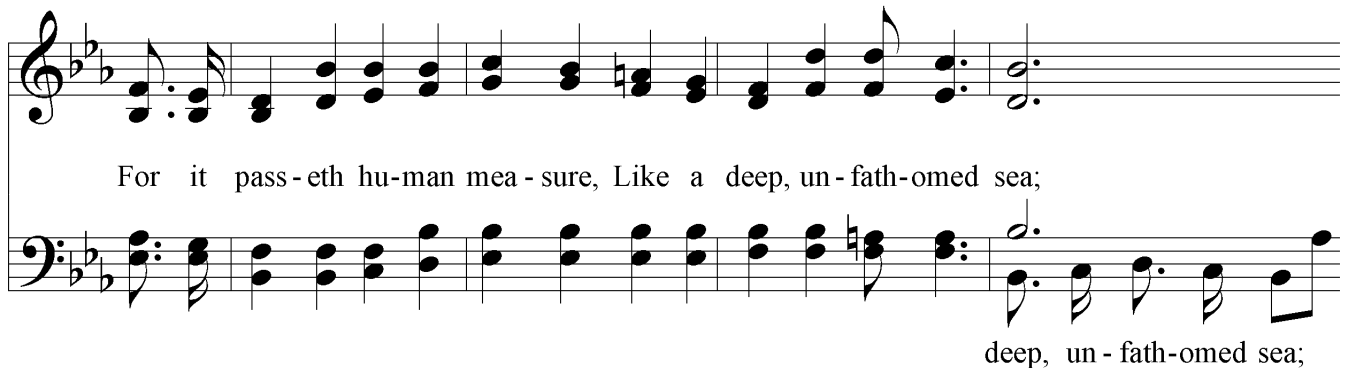


But the sky is bright and cheer - y, Since the full - ness of His love came in.  
Pow'r to cleanse and make me ho - ly, Je - sus shall my yield - ed life con - trol.  
For the cross is now my glo - ry, Since the full - ness of His love came in.

## Chorus



I can nev - er tell how much I love Him, I can nev - er tell His love for me,

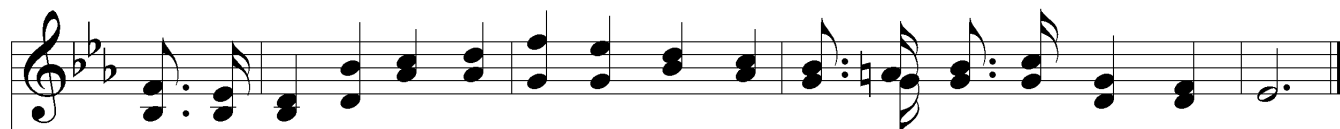


For it pass - eth hu - man mea - sure, Like a deep, un - fath - omed sea;  
deep, un - fath - omed sea;

## *Since the Fullness of His Love Came In*



'Tis re - deem - ing love in Christ my Sav - ior, In my soul the heav'n - ly joys be - gin;



And I live for Je - sus on - ly, Since the full - ness of His love came in.





# Since To My Heart Jesus Came

1. I have been saved from the pow'r of sin; Since to my  
 2. Rest I have found from the cares of life, Since to my  
 3. Things of this world I de - sire no more, Since to my  
 4. I am led safe - ly from day to day, Since to my

heart Je - sus came, Washed at the foun - tain made white and clean,  
 heart Je - sus came, Par - don and peace, af - ter wea - ry strife,  
 heart Je - sus came, Bur - dens are lift - ed that once I bore;  
 heart Je - sus came, Glad - ly I walk in the nar - row way,

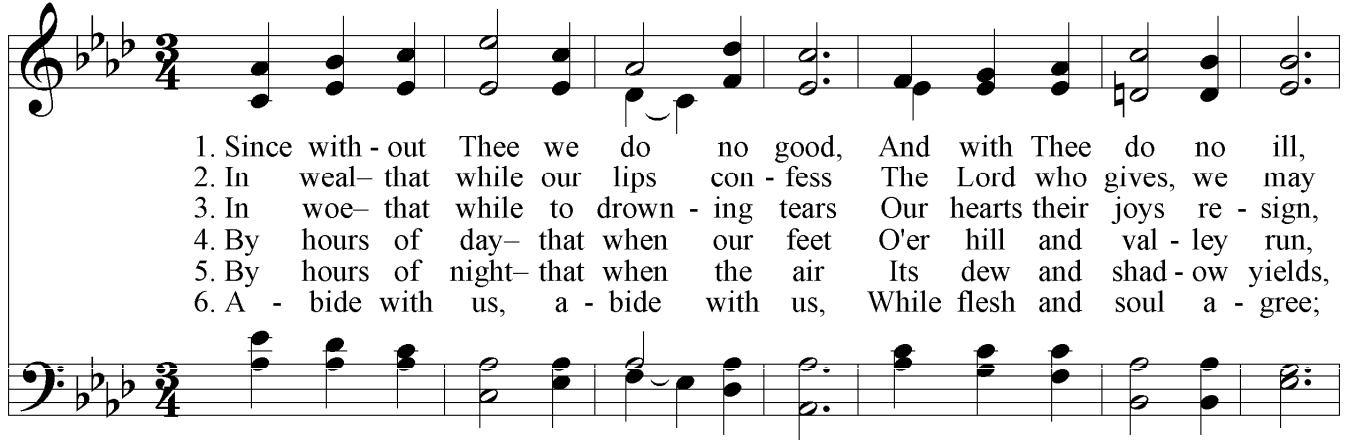
## Chorus

Since to my heart Je - sus came. Earth is so fair, and the

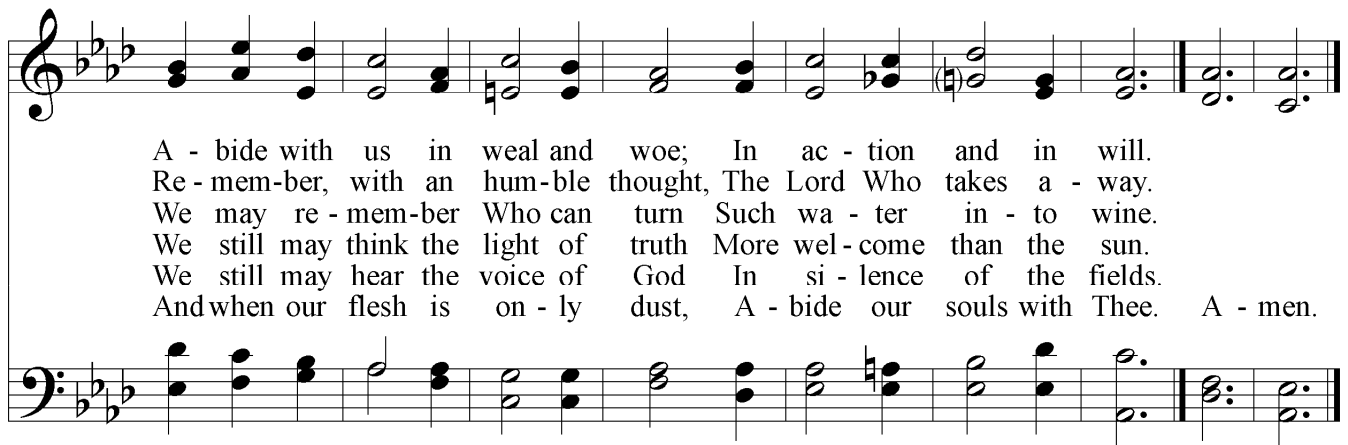
sky is so bright, Trou - bles are scat - tered and toil seems so light

Safe - ly I'm kept thru His love and His might, Since to my heart Je - sus came.

# Since Without Thee We Do No Good



1. Since with - out Thee we do no good, And with Thee do no ill,  
2. In weal - that while our lips con - fess The Lord who gives, we may  
3. In woe - that while to drown - ing tears Our hearts their joys re - sign,  
4. By hours of day - that when our feet O'er hill and val - ley run,  
5. By hours of night - that when the air Its dew and shad - ow yields,  
6. A - bide with us, a - bide with us, While flesh and soul a - gree;



A - bide with us in weal and woe; In ac - tion and in will.  
Re - mem - ber, with an hum - ble thought, The Lord Who takes a - way.  
We may re - mem - ber Who can turn Such wa - ter in - to wine.  
We still may think the light of truth More wel - come than the sun.  
We still may hear the voice of God In si - lence of the fields.  
And when our flesh is on - ly dust, A - bide our souls with Thee. A - men.

# Sing Alleluia

1. Sing Al - le - lu - ia, sal - va - tion and glo - ry, Hon - or and  
 2. Mul - ti - tudes yon - der, with joy and re - joic - ing, Join in the  
 3. Faith - ful and true is the Sov - 'reign who reign - eth, Lord God om -  
 4. Ris - en and rul - ing, for - ev - er He liv - eth, Je - sus, the

pow - er to Je - sus be - long; Beth - le - hem's mes - sage, and Cal - va - ry's  
 song of re - demp - tion a - bove; Come, ye be - liev - ers, your grat - i - tude  
 nip - o - tent, King o - ver all; Bless - ed is he that the king - dom ob -  
 Vic - tor o'er sin and the grave; Life ev - er - last - ing and glo - ry He

*Chorus*

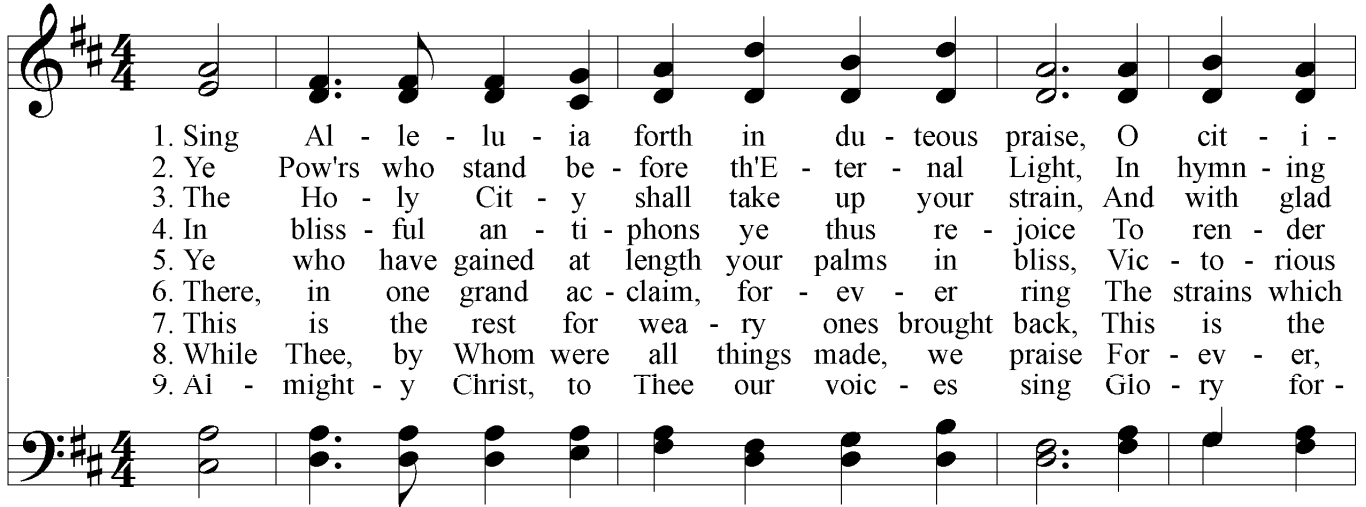
sto - ry, Wake thru the ag - es, a ju - bi - lant song.  
 voic - ing, Pub - lish the news of His won - der - ful love. Sing Al - le -  
 tain - eth, Bless - ed are they who have an - swered His call. Sing Al - le -  
 giv - eth, Trust Him, and praise Him, the Might - y to save.

lu - ia to Je - sus our Lord, Rul - ing a - lone, high on His throne Hail Him E -

ma - nu - el, ev - er a - dored, Praise the Re - deem - er, His glo - ry make known.

# Sing Alleluia Forth In Duteous Praise

ALLELUIA PERENNE 10, 10, 7



1. Sing Al - le - lu - ia forth in du - teous praise, O cit - i -  
2. Ye Pow'rs who stand be - fore th'E - ter - nal Light, In hymn - ing  
3. The Ho - ly Cit - y shall take up your strain, And with glad  
4. In bliss - ful an - ti - phons ye thus re - joice To ren - der  
5. Ye who have gained at length your palms in bliss, Vic - to - rious  
6. There, in one grand ac - claim, for - ev - er ring The strains which  
7. This is the rest for wea - ry ones brought back, This is the  
8. While Thee, by Whom were all things made, we praise For - ev - er,  
9. Al - might - y Christ, to Thee our voic - es sing Glo - ry for -



zens of heav'n; and sweet - ly raise An end - less Al - le - lu - ia.  
choirs re - ech - o to the height An end - less Al - le - lu - ia.  
songs re - sound - ing wake a - gain An end - less Al - le - lu - ia.  
to the Lord with thank - ful voice An end - less Al - le - lu - ia.  
ones, your chant shall still be this: An end - less Al - le - lu - ia.  
tell the hon - or of your King: An end - less Al - le - lu - ia.  
food and drink which none shall lack, - An end - less Al - le - lu - ia.  
and tell out in sweet - est lays An end - less Al - le - lu - ia.  
ev - er - more; to Thee we bring An end - less Al - le - lu - ia. A - men.

# “Sing And Pray!”

1. "E - ter - ni - ty dawns!" on my vi - sion to - day, Gath - er  
 2. "E - ter - ni - ty dawns!" Oh, the glo - ries that rise, How they  
 3. "E - ter - ni - ty dawns!" There will be no more night, I am  
 4. "E - ter - ni - ty dawns!" Earth re - cedes from my view; Weep - ing  
 5. "E - ter - ni - ty dawns!" 'Tis a source of con - tent, That in

round me my loved ones to sing and to pray; The shad - ows are  
 burst on my soul in its bliss - ful sur - prise; With rap - ture the  
 near - ing the gates of the cit - y of light; The shad - ows of  
 friends, now fare - well, I must bid you a - dieu; I'm rest - ing in  
 preach - ing sal - va - tion my life has been spent; 'Tis "Je - sus my

past, and the veil is with - drawn, Bright - ly now does the morn of e -  
 gleam of the cit - y I see, Where the crown and the man - sion are  
 time are pass - ing a - way, Tar - ry not, O my Sav - ior, come  
 Je - sus, His mer - its I plead, Fear ye not, "for my God shall sup -  
 All," and the Sav - ior of men, May His grace be up - on you for -

## Chorus

ter - ni - ty dawn.  
 wait - ing for me.  
 quick - ly, I pray. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le -  
 ply all your need." A - men.

## *“Sing And Pray!”*

lu - jah, we sing! Je - sus con - quer'd the grave, rob - bing death of its sting; Ho - san - na!

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes with some rests. The lower staff is in bass clef and contains a harmonic accompaniment of chords and single notes.

a - gain let the glad an - them ring, "Sing and pray! E - ter - ni - ty dawns!"

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

# Sing, Children, Sing!

BURTIS 8, 8, 8, 7, 7, 7, 7

1. Sing, chil - dren, sing! sing, chil - dren sing! Sing the joy - ful  
2. Sing, chil - dren, sing! sing, chil - dren sing! Sing a - bout that  
3. Sing, chil - dren, sing! sing, chil - dren sing! Sing a - bout the

East - er sto - ry How the might - y King of glo - ry  
East - er morn - ing, When they came at ear - ly dawn - ing,  
life im - mor - tal; He has op - en'd wide the por - tal,

Pass'd the ev - er - las - ting doors, Burst the tomb, and broke the bars,  
And the stone was rolled a - way, Sing the words the an - gels say,  
Call - ing us to en - ter in, Safe from death and free from sin,

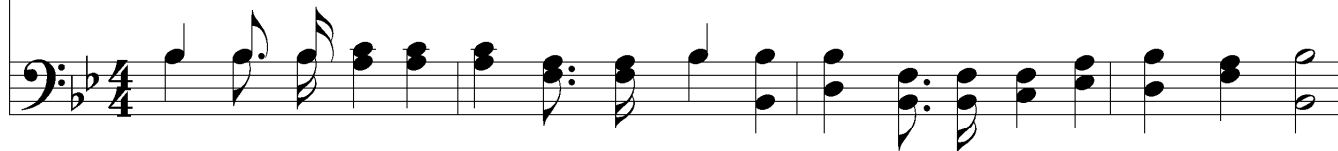
*slower*  
Ev - er - more to live on high In the home be - yond the sky.  
"He is ris - en, - do not fear; See the place - He is not here!"  
Joy - ful - ly re - ceive the word Of our bless - ed, ris - en Lord.

# Sing Hallelujah

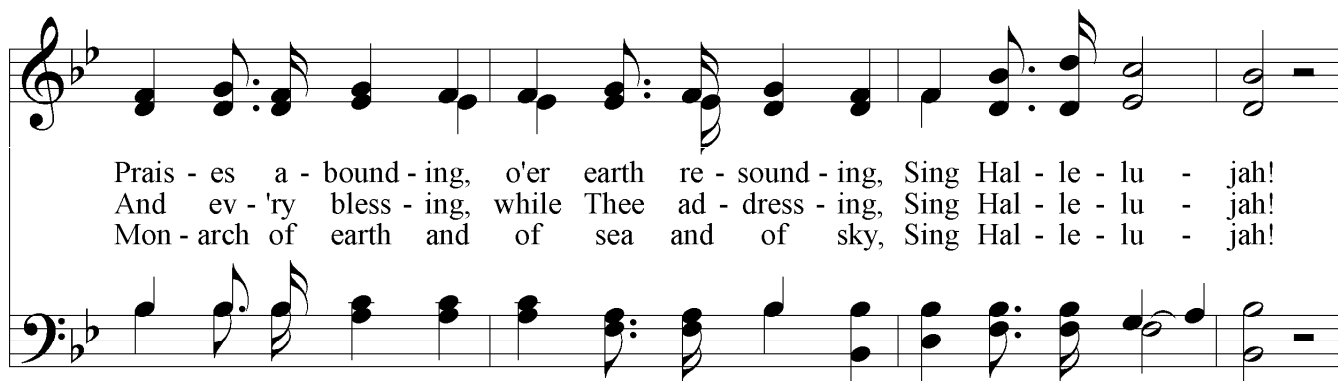
EASTER



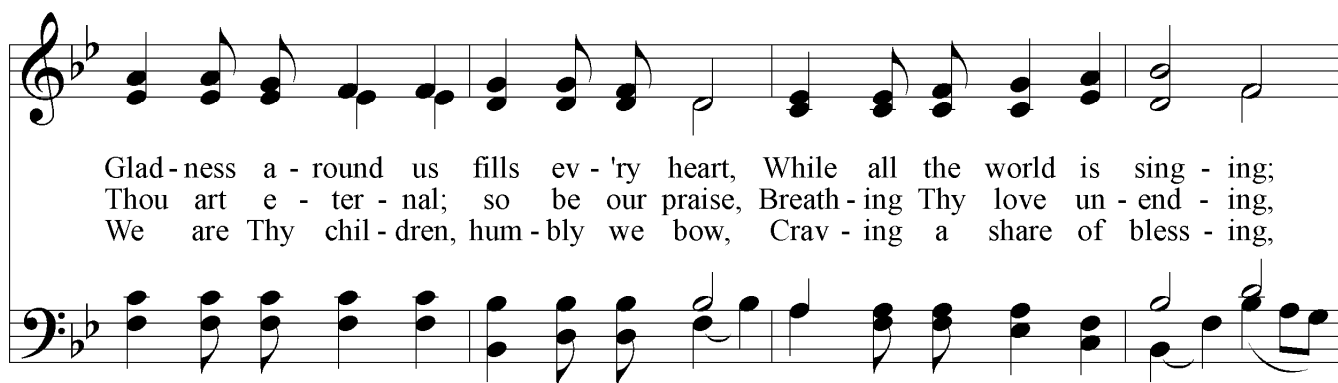
1. Sing Hal - le - lu - jah with glad re - joic - ing, Hail to the Lord, the Lord on high;  
2. Thou art our Sav - ior, Thy pres - ence brings us Prom - ise of ev - er - last - ing joy,  
3. This fes - tal day to Thee doth be - long, and Na - tions re - joice to crown Thee King,



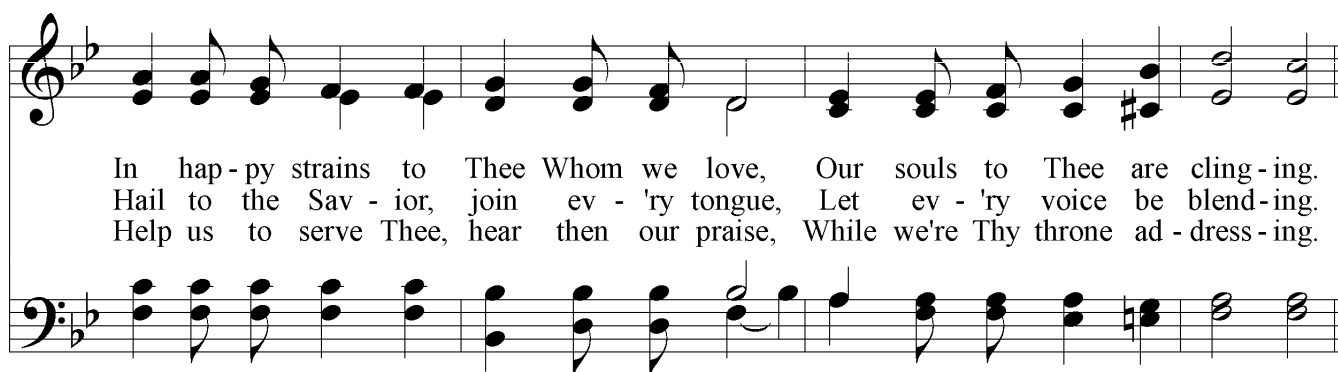
Prais - es a - bound - ing, o'er earth re - sound - ing, Sing Hal - le - lu - jah!  
And ev - 'ry bless - ing, while Thee ad - dress - ing, Sing Hal - le - lu - jah!  
Mon - arch of earth and of sea and of sky, Sing Hal - le - lu - jah!



Glad - ness a - round us fills ev - 'ry heart, While all the world is sing - ing;  
Thou art e - ter - nal; so be our praise, Breath - ing Thy love un - end - ing,  
We are Thy chil - dren, hum - bly we bow, Crav - ing a share of bless - ing,



In hap - py strains to Thee Whom we love, Our souls to Thee are cling - ing.  
Hail to the Sav - ior, join ev - 'ry tongue, Let ev - 'ry voice be blend - ing.  
Help us to serve Thee, hear then our praise, While we're Thy throne ad - dress - ing.





# Sing Hallelujah

## Chorus

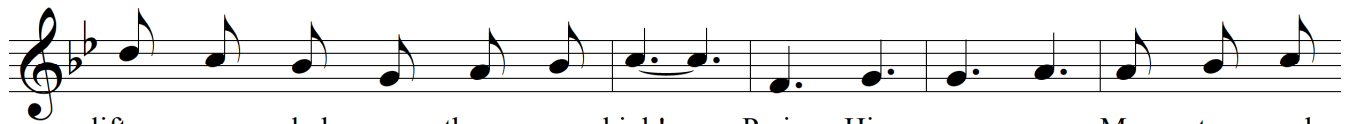
Sing Hal - le - lu - jah with glad re - joic - ing, Hail to the Lord, the Lord on high;

Prais - es a - bound - ing, o'er earth re - sound - ing, Sing Hal - le - lu - jah!

# Sing His Praises



1. Praise Him, praise Him, Lord of the earth and the sky! Praise Him, praise Him,  
 2. Trust Him, trust Him, trust His sweet prom - ise of love, For He guides us  
 3. Serve Him, serve Him, serve Him in all that you do, Al - ways help - ful,  
 4. We will praise Him, praise Him with joy and with song, Shout - ing, sing - ing,

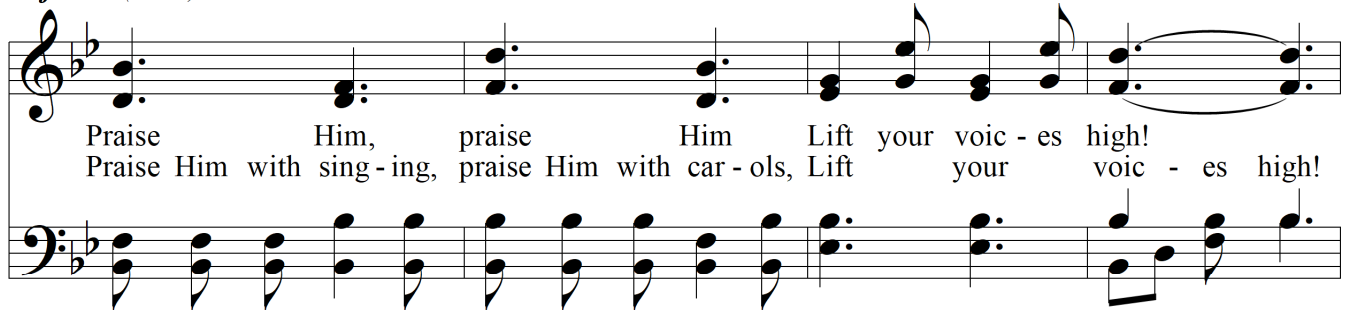


lift your glad an - thems on high! Praise Him ev - er, Mas - ter and  
 from His bright home up a - bove! Trust Him, trust Him, lean on the  
 faith - ful and lov - ing and true! Serve Him, serve Him, bless - ing the  
 march - ing with glad - ness a - long! We will praise Him, praise Him with

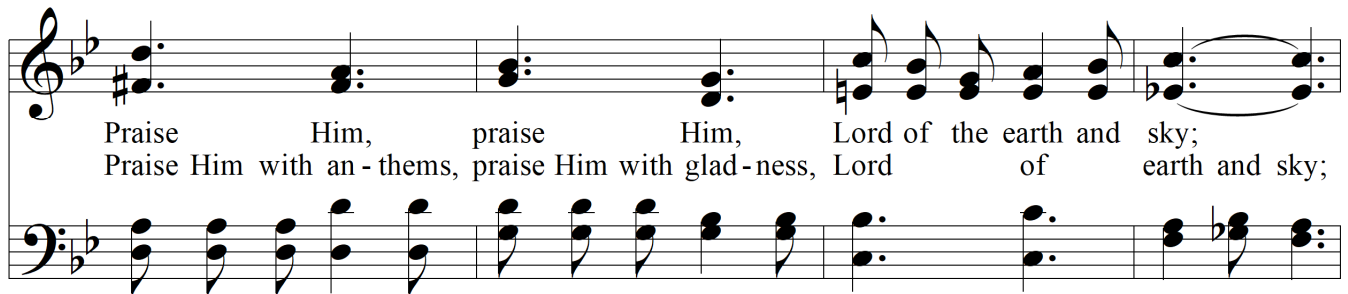


Keep - er of all, For He hears us when on His mer - cy we call.  
 strength of His arm, For His good-ness keep - eth His chil - dren from harm.  
 world as you go, For His ser - vice still is the sweet - est we know.  
 ser - vice and love, Till we en - ter in - to His glo - ry a - bove.

## *Refrain (Parts)*



Praise Him, praise Him Lift your voic - es high!  
 Praise Him with sing - ing, praise Him with car - ols, Lift your voic - es high!



Praise Him, praise Him, Lord of the earth and sky;  
 Praise Him with an - thems, praise Him with glad - ness, Lord of earth and sky;

# Sing His Praises

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Sing His Praises'. 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 written below the vocal line.

Sing His prais - es all a - long the way,  
Sing forth His prais - es, glo - ri - ous prais - es, all a - long the beau - ti - ful way;

For His mer - cy keep - eth us day by day. A - men.  
Mer - cy un - dy - ing, mer - cy un - dy - ing day by day.

# Sing, O Heavens, O Earth, Rejoice!

1. Sing, O heav'ns! O earth re - joice! An - gel harp, and hu - man voice,  
 2. Bruis - ed is the ser - pent's head, Hell is van - quished, Death is dead,  
 3. All His work and war - fare done, He in - to His heav'n is gone,  
 4. Ask - ing gifts for sin - ful men, That He may come clown a - gain.  
 5. Sing, O Heav'ns! O earth, re - joice! An - gel harp, and hu - man voice,

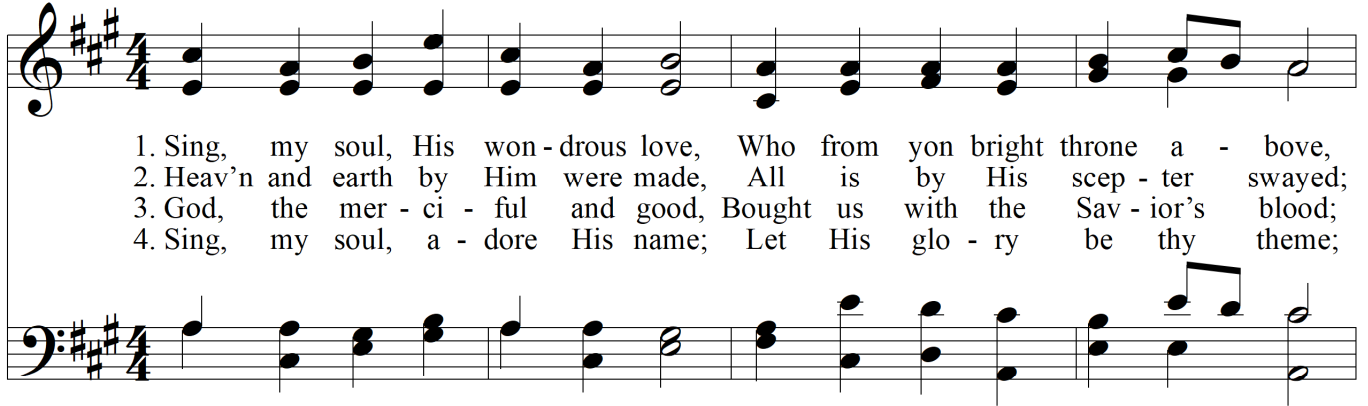
Round Him as He ris - es, raise Your as - cend - ing Sav - ior's praise.  
 And to Christ gone up on high, Cap - tive is cap - tiv - i - ty.  
 And be - side His Fa - ther's throne, Now is plead - ing for His own.  
 And, the fall - en to re - store, In them dwell for ev - er - more.  
 Round Him, in His glo - ry, raise Your as - cend - ed Sav - ior's praise.

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia,  
 Al - le - lu - ia,

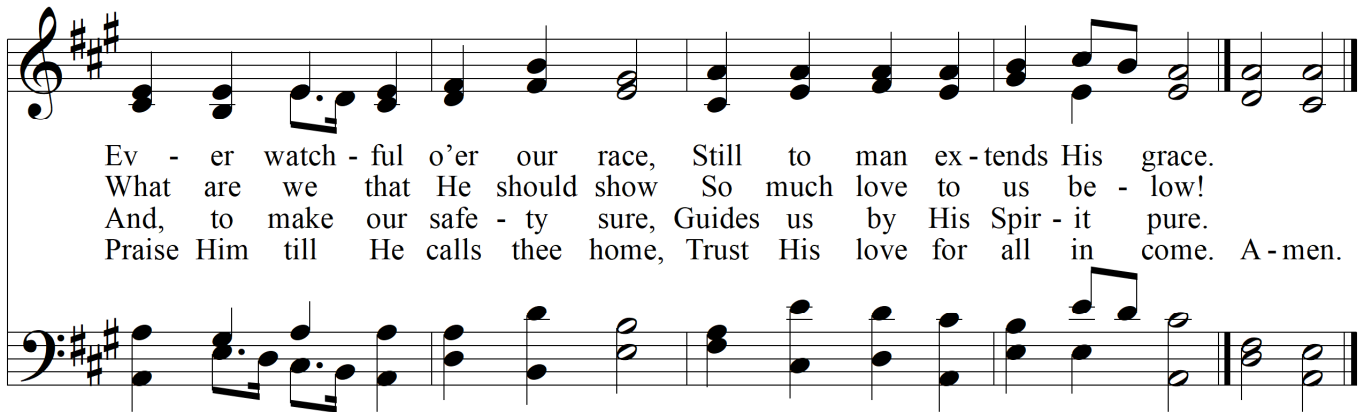
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia. A - men.

# Sing, My Soul, His Wondrous Love

HUREMBURG 7s



1. Sing, my soul, His won - drous love, Who from yon bright throne a - bove,  
2. Heav'n and earth by Him were made, All is by His scep - ter swayed;  
3. God, the mer - ci - ful and good, Bought us with the Sav - ior's blood;  
4. Sing, my soul, a - dore His name; Let His glo - ry be thy theme;



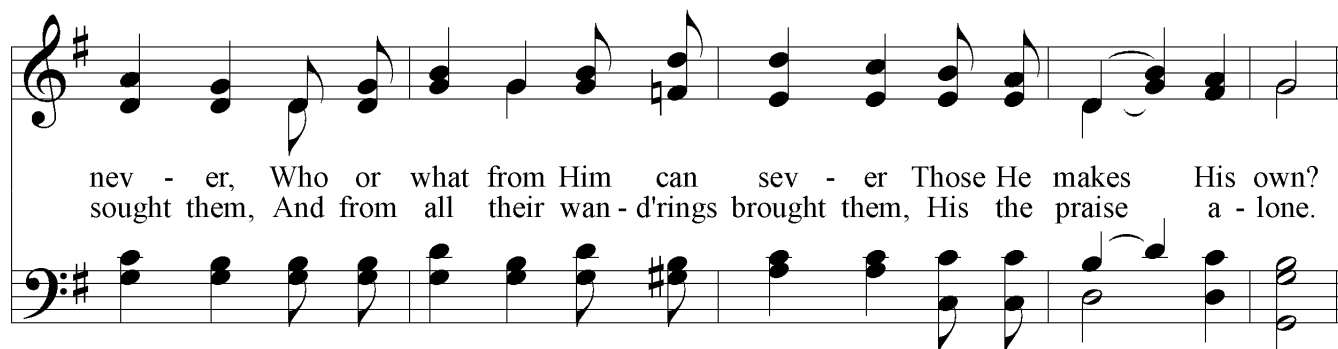
Ev - er watch - ful o'er our race, Still to man ex - tends His grace.  
What are we that He should show So much love to us be - low!  
And, to make our safe - ty sure, Guides us by His Spir - it pure.  
Praise Him till He calls thee home, Trust His love for all in come. A - men.

# Sing Of Jesus (Arr. 1)

*Earnestly*



1. Sing of Je - sus! sing for - ev - er Of the love that chang - es  
2. With His blood the Lord hath bought them, When they knew Him not, He

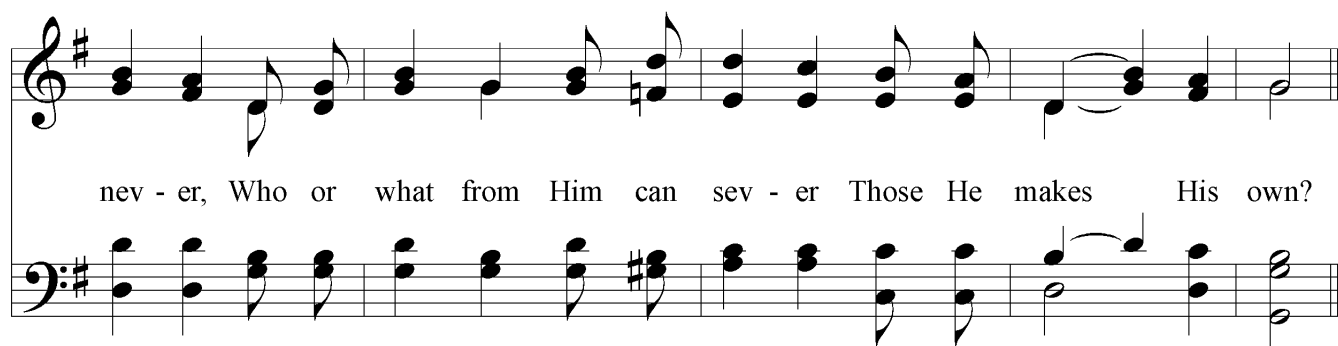


nev - er, Who or what from Him can sev - er Those He makes His own?  
sought them, And from all their wan - d'rings brought them, His the praise a - lone.

*Chorus*



Sing of Je - sus! sing for - ev - er! Sing the love that chang - es



nev - er, Who or what from Him can sev - er Those He makes His own?

# Sing Of Jesus (Arr. 2)

1. Sing of Je - sus, trou - bled heart; Tho' thy dear - est joys de - part,  
2. Sing of Je - sus, wea - ry soul, Tho' the bil - lows o'er thee roll;  
3. Sing of Je - sus, trust His pow'r To pro - tect each com - ing hour:  
4. Sing of Je - sus, do His will; He who led will lead thee still;

And thy path may lone - ly be, He is near - est then to thee.  
Sing of Je - sus and His love, Sing of home and rest a - bove.  
Ev - 'ry cross we meek - ly bear Makes the crown more bright and fair.  
When a few more waves are past Thou shalt win thy crown at last.

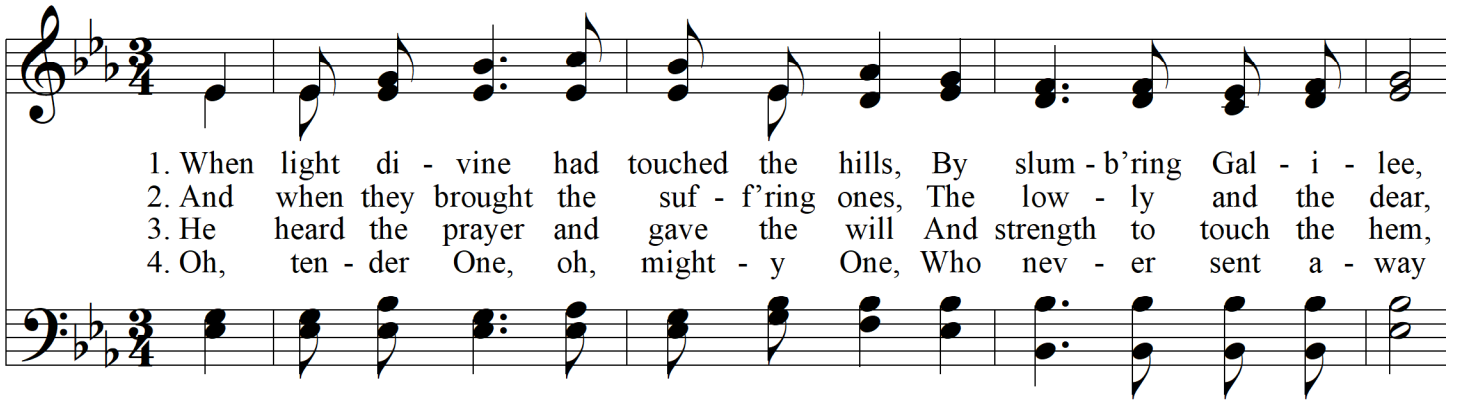
## Chorus

Sing thru all the storm - y day, Soon the hours will glide a - way,

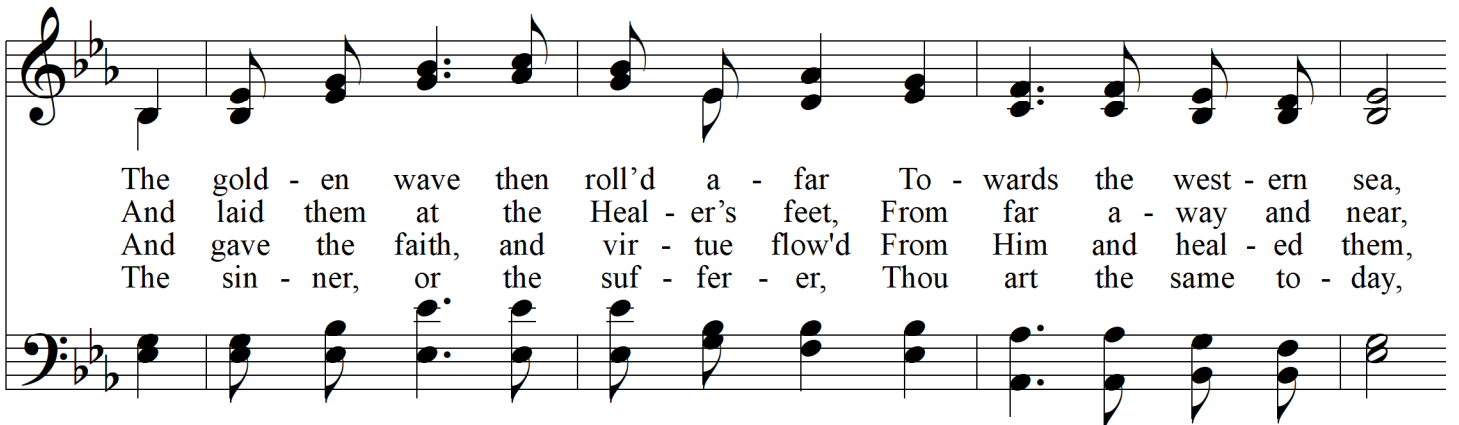
Clouds will van - ish from thy sight, And at eve it shall be light.

# Sing Of The Mighty One

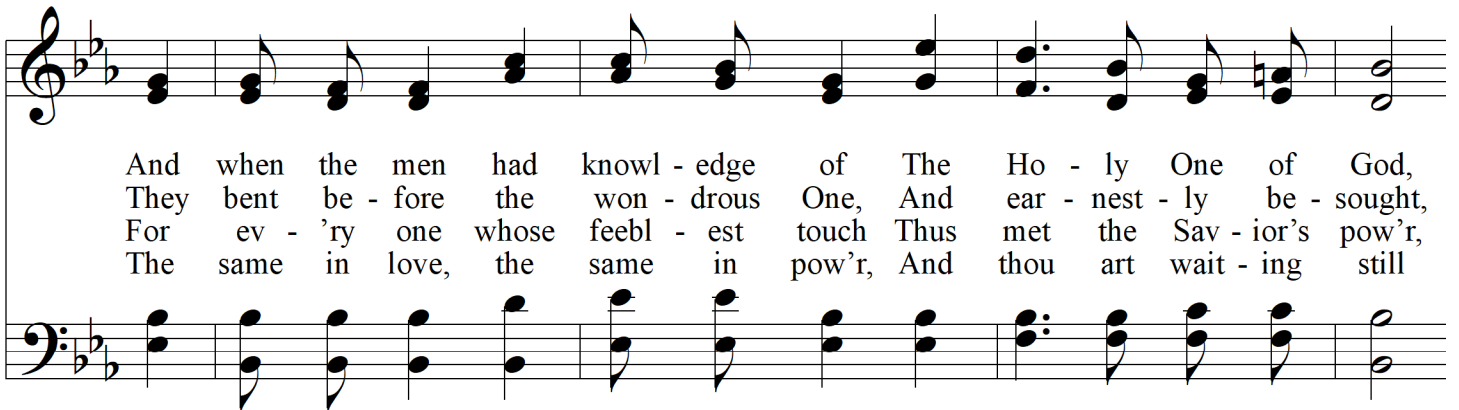
E $\flat$



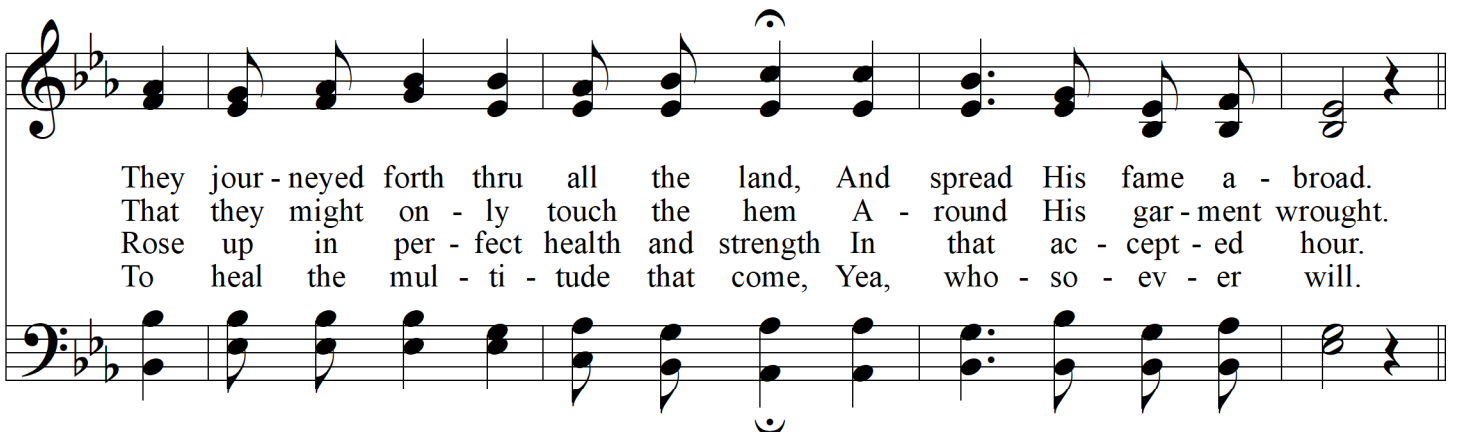
1. When light di - vine had touched the hills, By slum - b'ring Gal - i - lee,  
2. And when they brought the suf - f'ring ones, The low - ly and the dear,  
3. He heard the prayer and gave the will And strength to touch the hem,  
4. Oh, ten - der One, oh, might - y One, Who nev - er sent a - way



The gold - en wave then roll'd a - far To - wards the west - ern sea,  
And laid them at the Heal - er's feet, From far a - way and near,  
And gave the faith, and vir - tue flow'd From Him and heal - ed them,  
The sin - ner, or the suf - fer - er, Thou art the same to - day,



And when the men had knowl - edge of The Ho - ly One of God,  
They bent be - fore the won - drous One, And ear - nest - ly be - sought,  
For ev - 'ry one whose feebl - est touch Thus met the Sav - ior's pow'r,  
The same in love, the same in pow'r, And thou art wait - ing still



They jour - neyed forth thru all the land, And spread His fame a - broad.  
That they might on - ly touch the hem A - round His gar - ment wrought.  
Rose up in per - fect health and strength In that ac - cept - ed hour.  
To heal the mul - ti - tude that come, Yea, who - so - ev - er will.



# Sing Of The Mighty One

Chorus

*Spirited*

O sing of the lov - ing One! O sing of the heal - ing One!

O sing of the might - y One, He's just the same to - day!

# Sing, Oh Sing

1. Sing, oh, sing, lift up your hearts in song to - day, Raise the song, with  
2. Sing, oh, sing the sto - ry of sal - va - tion now, Praise the Lord, Who  
3. Sing, oh, sing, and let the an - them nev - er cease, Un - told pow'r He

ev - 'ry youth - ful voice; Sing, oh, sing, and speed the news a - long the way,  
came for us to die; Sing, oh, sing, and let the whole cre - a - tion bow,  
gives His chil - dren dear; Sing, oh, sing, His ser - vice brings to all sweet peace,

*Chorus*  
Praise pro - long, let ev - 'ry - one re - joice.  
Thru His word our vic - to - ry is nigh. Songs of joy we're sing - ing, sing - ing  
Ev - 'ry hour we'll fill with songs of cheer.

sweet and clear, Hear the ech - oes ring - ing, ring - ing far and near; Ev - 'ry heart re -

# Sing, Oh Sing

joic - es, hymns of praise to sing, Songs of hal - le - lu - jah to our Ho - ly King.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and contains a vocal line with lyrics. The bottom staff is in bass clef and contains a piano accompaniment. The music is in a common time signature and features a mix of chords and single notes. The lyrics are: 'joic - es, hymns of praise to sing, Songs of hal - le - lu - jah to our Ho - ly King.' The piano accompaniment provides a steady harmonic foundation for the vocal line.

# Sing, Oh! Sing Of My Redeemer

1. I will sing of my Re - deem - er And His won - d'rous love to me;  
 2. I will tell the won - d'rous sto - ry, How my lost es - tate to save;  
 3. I will praise my dear Re - deem - er, His tri - um - phant pow'r, I'll tell  
 4. I will sing of my Re - deem - er, And His heav'n - ly love to me;

On the cru - el cross He suf - fered, From the curse to set me free.  
 In His bound - less love and mer - cy He the ran - somed free - ly gave.  
 How the vic - to - ry He giv - eth, O - ver sin and death and Hell.  
 He from death to life hath brought me, Son of God with Him to be.

## Chorus

Sing, Oh! sing of my Re - deem - er,  
 Sing, Oh! sing of my Re - deem - er, Sing Oh! sing of my Re - deem - er,

With His blood He pur - chased me;  
 With His blood He pur - chased me, With His blood He pur - chased me;

# Sing, Oh! Sing Of My Redeemer

On the Cross He sealed my par - don  
On the Cross He sealed my par - don, on the cross He sealed my par - don,

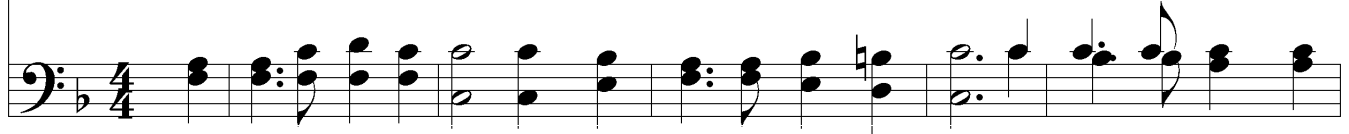
Paid the debt and made me free.  
Paid the debt and made me free, and made me free, yes ful - ly free.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Sing, Oh! Sing Of My Redeemer'. 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: 'On the Cross He sealed my par - don, on the cross He sealed my par - don, Paid the debt and made me free, and made me free, yes ful - ly free.'

# Sing On, Ye Joyful Pilgrims



1. Sing on, ye joy-ful pil-grims, Nor think the mo-ments long; My faith is heav'n-ward  
2. Sing on, ye joy-ful pil-grims, While here on earth we stay; Let songs of home and  
3. Sing on, ye joy-ful pil-grims, The time will not be long, Till in our Fa - ther's



ris - ing With ev - 'ry tune - ful song; Lo! on the mount of bless - ing, The  
Je - sus Be - guile each fleet - ing day; Sing on the grand old sto - ry Of  
king - dom We swell a nobl - er song, Where those we love are wait - ing To



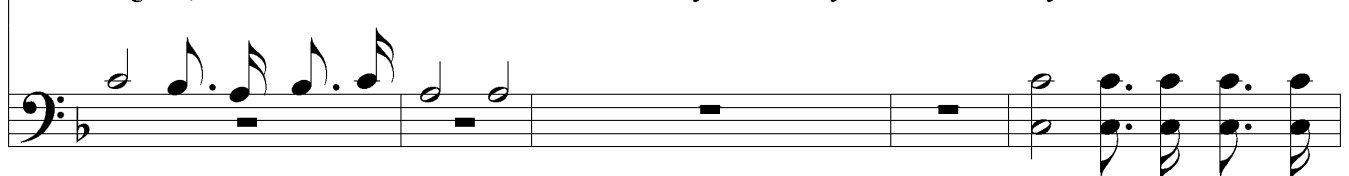
glo - rious mount, I stand; And look - ing o - ver Jor - dan, I see the prom - ised land.  
His re - deem - ing love, The ev - er - last - ing cho - rus That fills the realms a - bove.  
greet us on the shore, We'll meet be - yond the riv - er, Where surg - es roll no more.



## Chorus



Sing on, O bliss - ful mu - sic! With ev - 'ry note you raise My heart is filled with



# Sing On, Ye Joyful Pilgrims

rap - ture, My soul is lost in praise. Sing on, O bliss - ful mu - sic!  
Sing on, bliss - ful, bliss - ful mu - sic!

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a common time signature. It begins with a whole note chord of F4, A4, and C5, followed by a half note chord of G4, Bb4, and D5, and another half note chord of C5, Bb4, and G4. After a quarter rest, it continues with a quarter note G4, a quarter note F4, a quarter note E4, a quarter note D4, and a quarter note C4. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. It begins with a whole note chord of F2, A2, and C3, followed by a half note chord of G2, Bb2, and D3, and another half note chord of C3, Bb2, and G2. It then continues with a quarter note G2, a quarter note F2, a quarter note E2, a quarter note D2, and a quarter note C2.

With ev - 'ry note you raise My heart is filled with rap - ture, My soul is lost in praise.

The second system of music also consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a common time signature. It begins with a whole note chord of F4, A4, and C5, followed by a half note chord of G4, Bb4, and D5, and another half note chord of C5, Bb4, and G4. It then continues with a quarter note G4, a quarter note F4, a quarter note E4, a quarter note D4, and a quarter note C4. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. It begins with a whole note chord of F2, A2, and C3, followed by a half note chord of G2, Bb2, and D3, and another half note chord of C3, Bb2, and G2. It then continues with a quarter note G2, a quarter note F2, a quarter note E2, a quarter note D2, and a quarter note C2.

# Sing Praise To God Who Reigns Above

1. Sing praise to God who reigns a - bove, the God of all cre -  
 2. The Lord is nev - er far a - way, but thru all grief dis -  
 3. Thus all my toil - some way a - long, I sing a - loud thy  
 4. Let all who name Christ's ho - ly name give God all praise and

a - tion, the God of pow'r, the God of love, the God of  
 tress - ing, an ev - er pre - sent help and stay, our peace and  
 prais - es, that earth may hear the grate - ful song my voice un -  
 glo - ry; let all who own His pow'r pro - claim a - loud the

our sal - va - tion. With heal - ing balm my soul is filled and  
 joy and bless - ing. As with a mo - ther's ten - der hand, God  
 wea - ried rais - es. Be joy - ful in the Lord, my heart, both  
 won - drous sto - ry! Cast each false i - dol from its throne, for

ev' - ry faith - less mur - mur stilled: To God all praise and glo - ry.  
 gen - tly leads the cho - sen band: To God all praise and glo - ry.  
 soul and bod - y bear your part: To God all praise and glo - ry.  
 Christ is Lord, and Christ a - lone: To God all praise and glo - ry.

Words: Johann J. Schütz (1675); Translation: Frances E. Cox (1864)

Music: Bohemian Brethren's Kirchengesänge (1655); Harmony: Maurice F. Bell (1906)



# Sing Praise Unto The Lord

PRAISE HIM

1. Sing praise un - to the Lord, Oh, praise Him from the heav'n - ly height, Ye  
2. Sing praise un - to the Lord, Ye heav'n of heav - ens praise the Lord, For -  
3. Sing praise un - to the Lord, Young men and maid - ens join and sing, All  
4. Sing praise un - to the Lord, The sound of harp and trum - pet raise, For

an - gels and His hosts a - bove, Sun, moon and all ye stars of light.  
ev - er stab - lished by His pow'r, Cre - at - ed by His might - y word.  
peo - ple join with glad ac - cord, Re - joice in Him, your might - y King.  
might - y acts and ex - cel - lence, Let ev - 'ry - thing that hath breath, praise.

## Chorus

Praise Him, ev - er praise Him, Let all earth and  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,

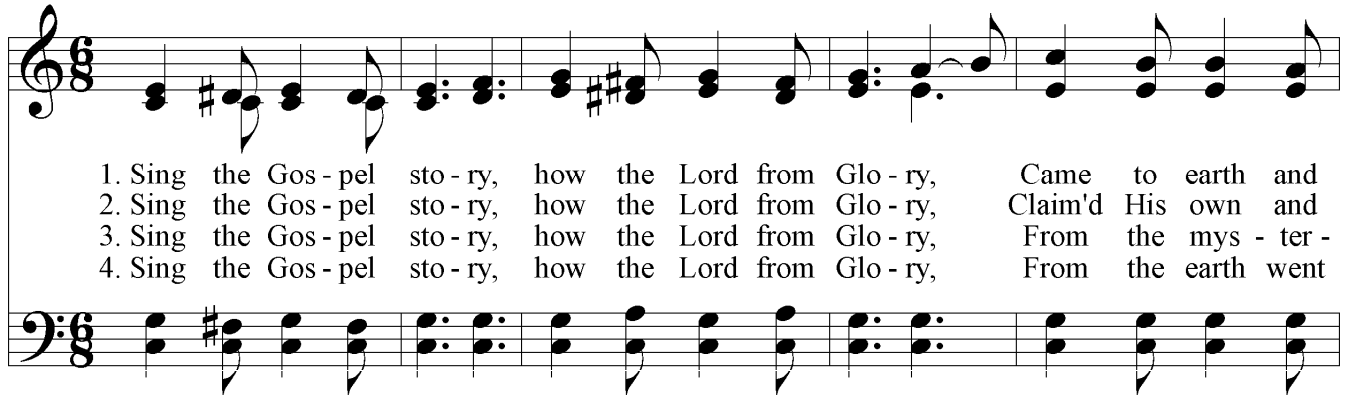
heav'n with prais - es ring, praise the Lord, Praise Him, ev - er  
Praise the Lord,

# *Sing Praise Unto The Lord*

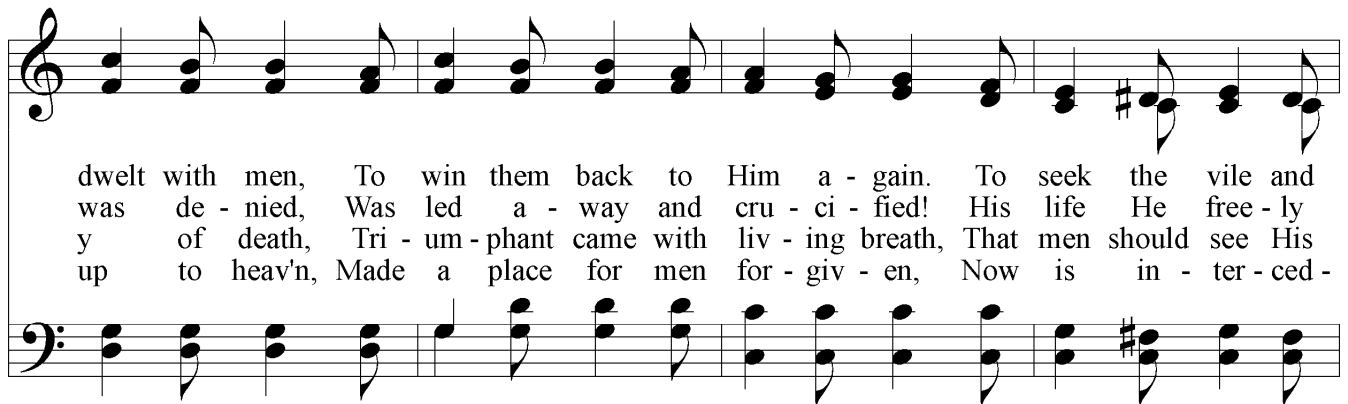
praise  
praise the Lord,  
Him, Praise the Lord, our ev - er - last - ing King.

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

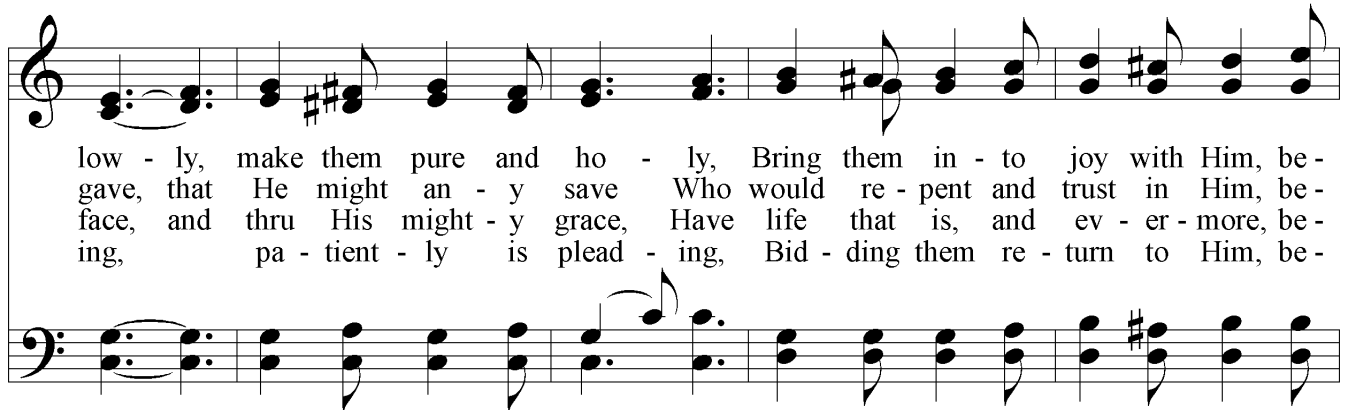
# Sing The Gospel Story



1. Sing the Gos - pel sto - ry, how the Lord from Glo - ry, Came to earth and  
 2. Sing the Gos - pel sto - ry, how the Lord from Glo - ry, Claim'd His own and  
 3. Sing the Gos - pel sto - ry, how the Lord from Glo - ry, From the mys - ter -  
 4. Sing the Gos - pel sto - ry, how the Lord from Glo - ry, From the earth went

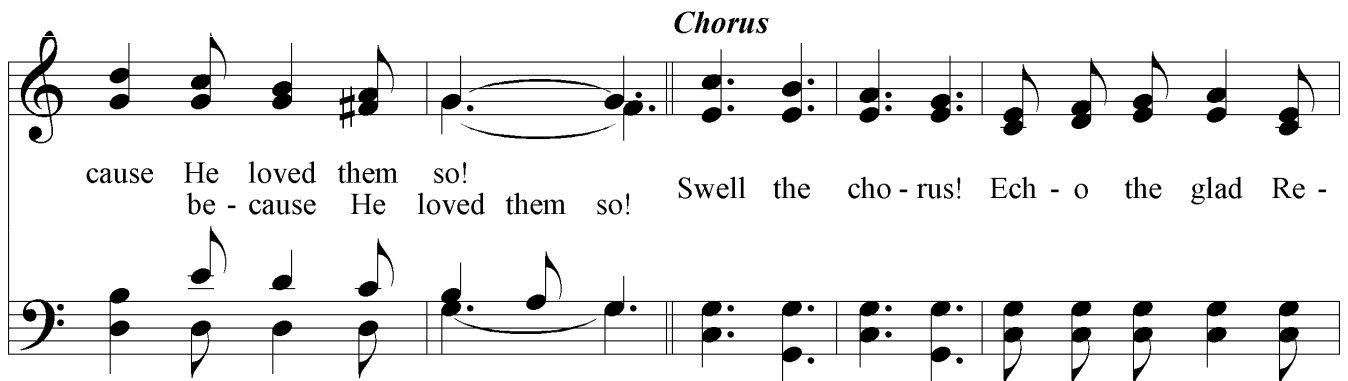


dwelt with men, To win them back to Him a - gain. To seek the vile and  
 was de - nied, Was led a - way and cru - ci - fied! His life He free - ly  
 y of death, Tri - um - phant came with liv - ing breath, That men should see His  
 up to heav'n, Made a place for men for - giv - en, Now is in - ter - ced -



low - ly, make them pure and ho - ly, Bring them in - to joy with Him, be -  
 gave, that He might an - y save Who would re - pent and trust in Him, be -  
 face, and thru His might - y grace, Have life that is, and ev - er - more, be -  
 ing, pa - tient - ly is plead - ing, Bid - ding them re - turn to Him, be -

*Chorus*



cause He loved them so!  
 be - cause He loved them so! Swell the cho - rus! Ech - o the glad Re -

## Sing The Gospel Story

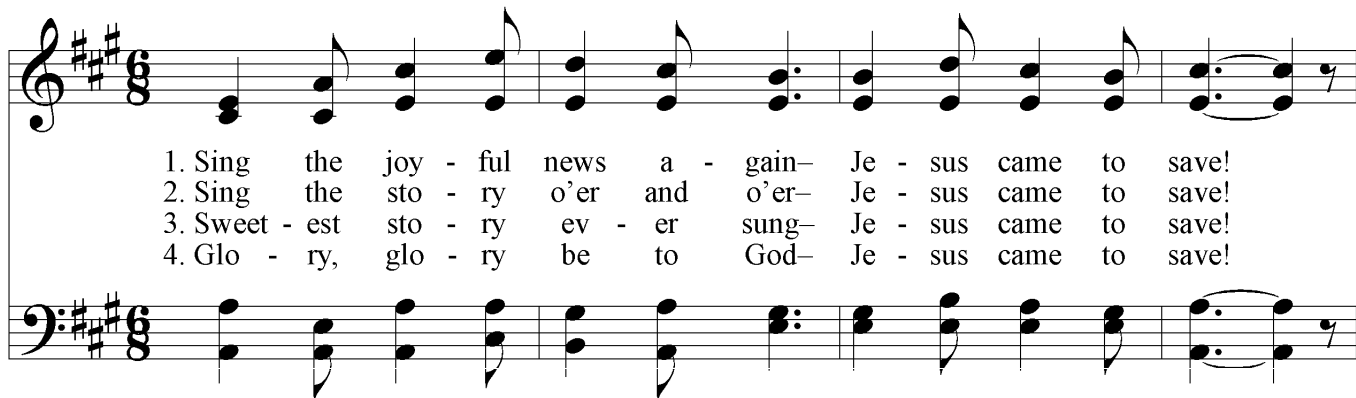
The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature. The melody starts with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note C5. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a common time signature. The bass line starts with a quarter note G2, followed by a quarter note F2, a quarter note E2, and a quarter note D2. The lyrics are: demp - tion song! Let ev - 'ry tongue con - fess Him, Un - to Him prais - es

The second system of music consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff continues the melody from the first system, starting with a quarter note D5, followed by a quarter note E5, a quarter note F5, and a quarter note G5. The bass staff continues the bass line from the first system, starting with a quarter note C2, followed by a quarter note B1, a quarter note A1, and a quarter note G1. The lyrics are: sing! God is for us! Sweet - ly the joy - ful strains pro - long,

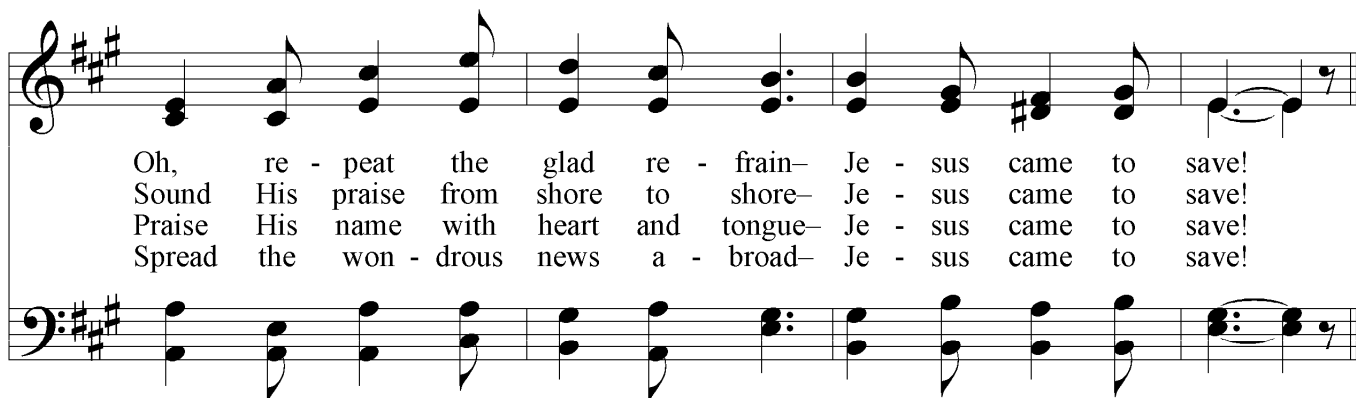
The third system of music consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff continues the melody from the second system, starting with a quarter note G5, followed by a quarter note F5, a quarter note E5, and a quarter note D5. The bass staff continues the bass line from the second system, starting with a quarter note G1, followed by a quarter note F1, a quarter note E1, and a quarter note D1. The lyrics are: till ev - 'ry knee, bend - ed shall be, Un - to our Lord and King!

# Sing The Joyful News Again

JESUS CAME TO SAVE

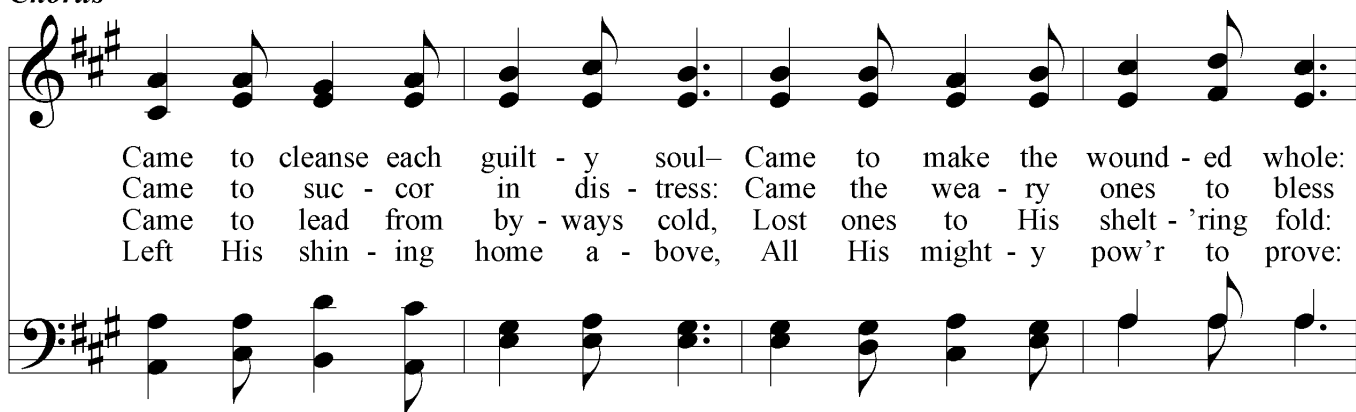


1. Sing the joy - ful news a - gain— Je - sus came to save!  
2. Sing the sto - ry o'er and o'er— Je - sus came to save!  
3. Sweet - est sto - ry ev - er sung— Je - sus came to save!  
4. Glo - ry, glo - ry be to God— Je - sus came to save!

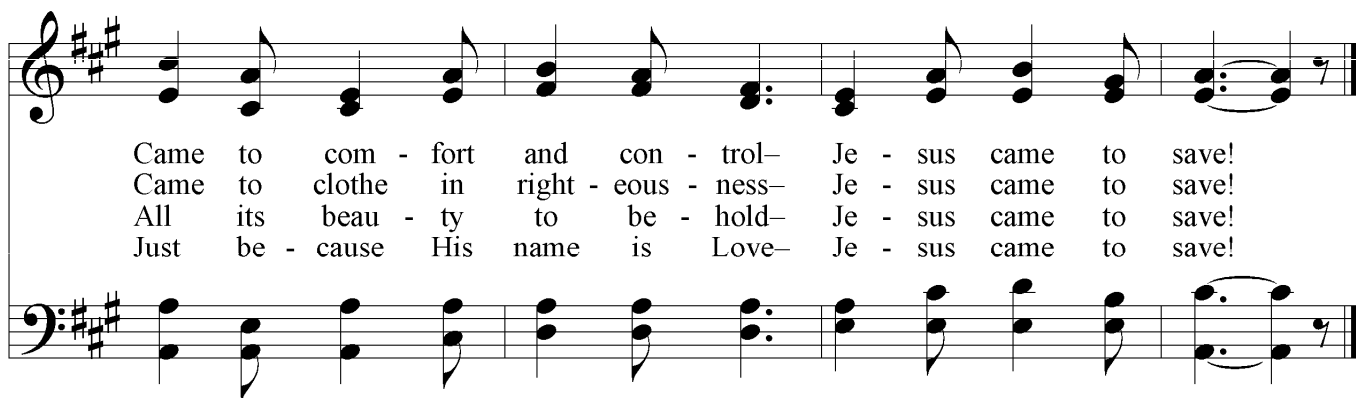


Oh, re - peat the glad re - frain— Je - sus came to save!  
Sound His praise from shore to shore— Je - sus came to save!  
Praise His name with heart and tongue— Je - sus came to save!  
Spread the won - drous news a - broad— Je - sus came to save!

## Chorus

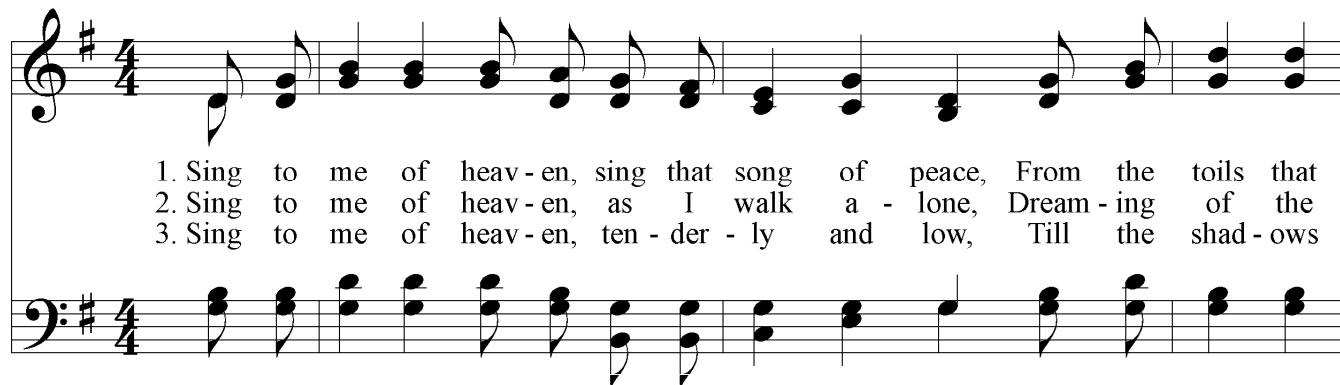


Came to cleanse each guilt - y soul— Came to make the wound - ed whole:  
Came to suc - cor in dis - tress: Came the wea - ry ones to bless  
Came to lead from by - ways cold, Lost ones to His shelt - 'ring fold:  
Left His shin - ing home a - bove, All His might - y pow'r to prove:



Came to com - fort and con - trol— Je - sus came to save!  
Came to clothe in right - eous - ness— Je - sus came to save!  
All its beau - ty to be - hold— Je - sus came to save!  
Just be - cause His name is Love— Je - sus came to save!

# Sing To Me Of Heaven



1. Sing to me of heav - en, sing that song of peace, From the toils that  
2. Sing to me of heav - en, as I walk a - lone, Dream - ing of the  
3. Sing to me of heav - en, ten - der - ly and low, Till the shad - ows



bind me it will bring re - lease; Bur - dens will be lift - ed that are  
com - rades that so long have gone; In a fair - er re - gion 'mong the  
o'er me rise and swift - ly go; When my heart is wea - ry, when the



press - ing so, Show - ers of great bles - sing o'er my heart will flow.  
an - gel throng, They are hap - py as they sing that old, sweet song.  
day is long, Sing to me of heav - en, sing that old, sweet song.

## Chorus



Sing to me of heav - en, let me fond - ly dream Of its  
Sing to me of heav - en, let me fond - ly dream

# Sing To Me Of Heaven

gold - en glo - ry, Of its pearl - y gleam; Sing to  
Of its gold - en glo - ry, of its pearl - y gleam;

The first system of the hymn features a treble and bass staff in G major. The melody is primarily composed of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests. The lyrics are: "gold - en glo - ry, Of its pearl - y gleam; Sing to Of its gold - en glo - ry, of its pearl - y gleam;"

me when shad - ows of the eve - ning fall, Sing to  
Sing to me when shad - ows of the eve - ning fall,

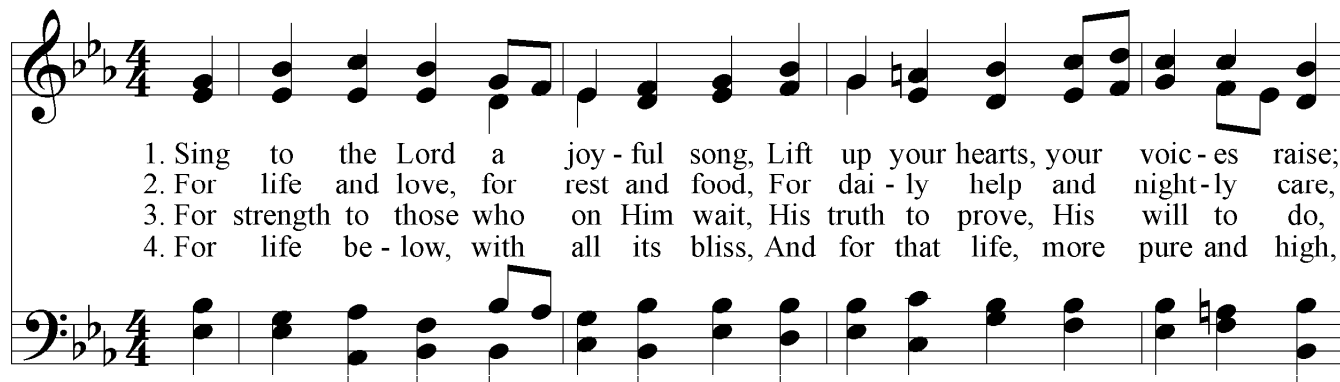
The second system continues the melody with similar rhythmic patterns. The lyrics are: "me when shad - ows of the eve - ning fall, Sing to Sing to me when shad - ows of the eve - ning fall,"

me of heav - en, Sweet - est song of all.  
Sing to me of heav - en, Sing the sweet - est song of all.

The third system concludes the hymn with a final cadence. The lyrics are: "me of heav - en, Sweet - est song of all. Sing to me of heav - en, Sing the sweet - est song of all."

# Sing To The Lord A Joyful Song

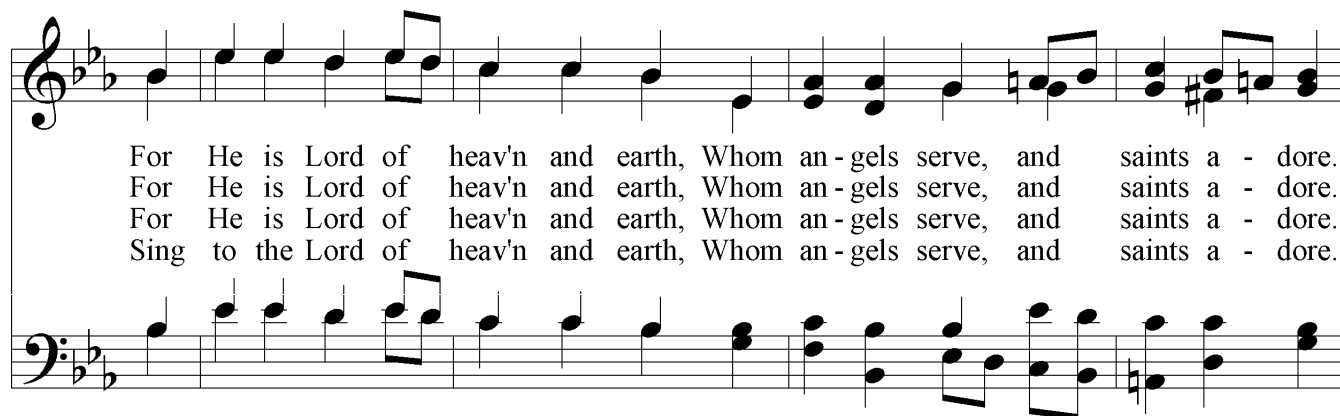
KOENIG L. M. D.



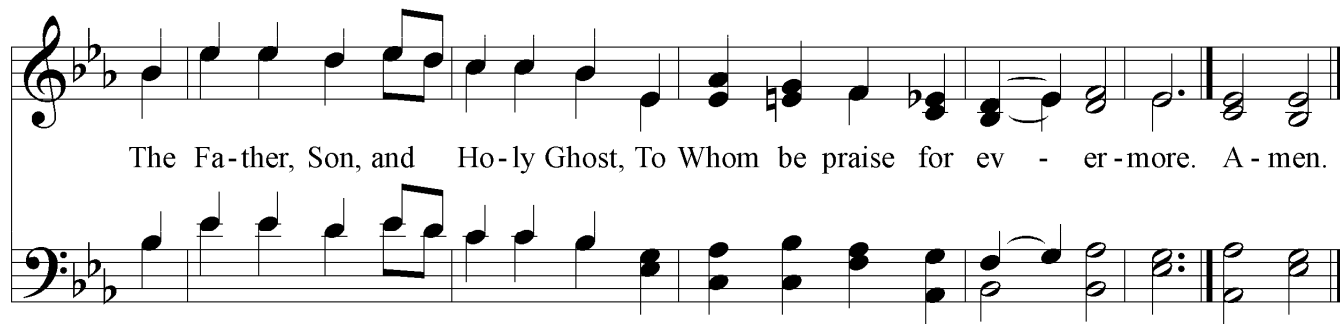
1. Sing to the Lord a joy - ful song, Lift up your hearts, your voic - es raise;  
2. For life and love, for rest and food, For dai - ly help and night - ly care,  
3. For strength to those who on Him wait, His truth to prove, His will to do,  
4. For life be - low, with all its bliss, And for that life, more pure and high,



To us His gra - cious gifts be - long, To Him our songs of love and praise.  
Sing to the Lord, for He is good, And praise His name, for it is fair.  
Praise ye our God, for He is great; Trust in His name, for it is true.  
That in - ner life which o - ver this Shall ev - er shine, and nev - er die,-



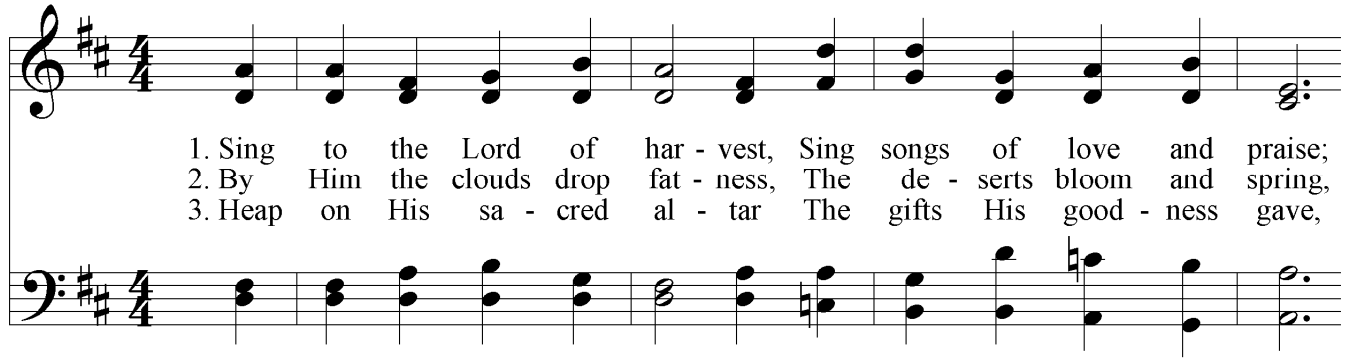
For He is Lord of heav'n and earth, Whom an - gels serve, and saints a - dore.  
For He is Lord of heav'n and earth, Whom an - gels serve, and saints a - dore.  
For He is Lord of heav'n and earth, Whom an - gels serve, and saints a - dore.  
Sing to the Lord of heav'n and earth, Whom an - gels serve, and saints a - dore.



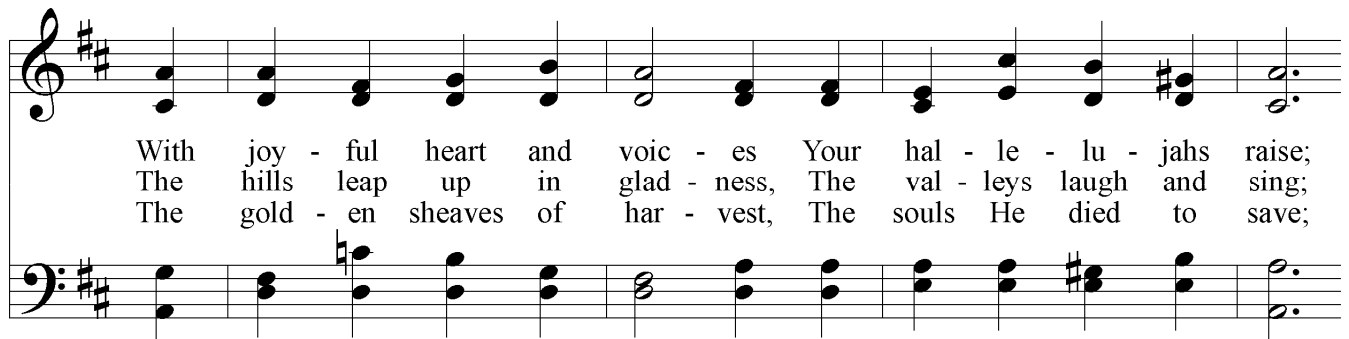
The Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, To Whom be praise for ev - er - more. A - men.



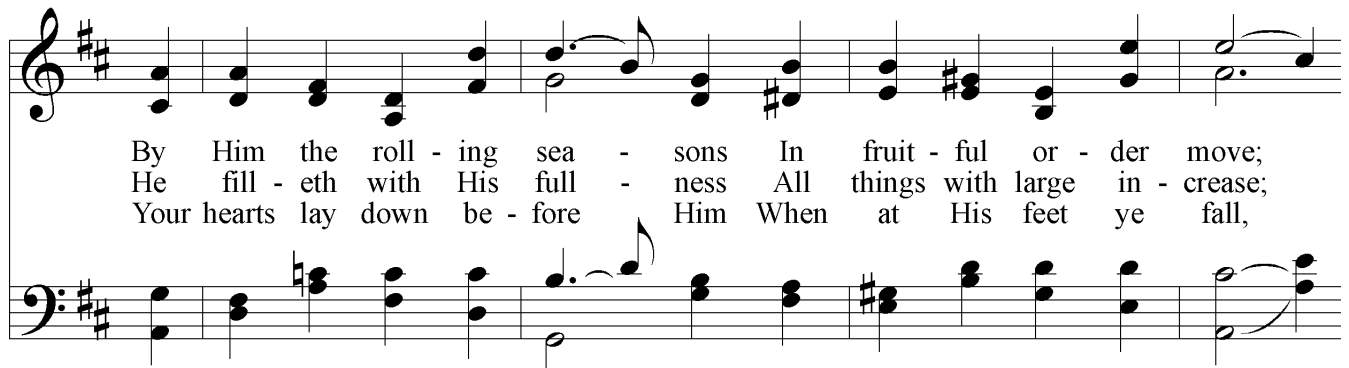
# Sing to the Lord of Harvest



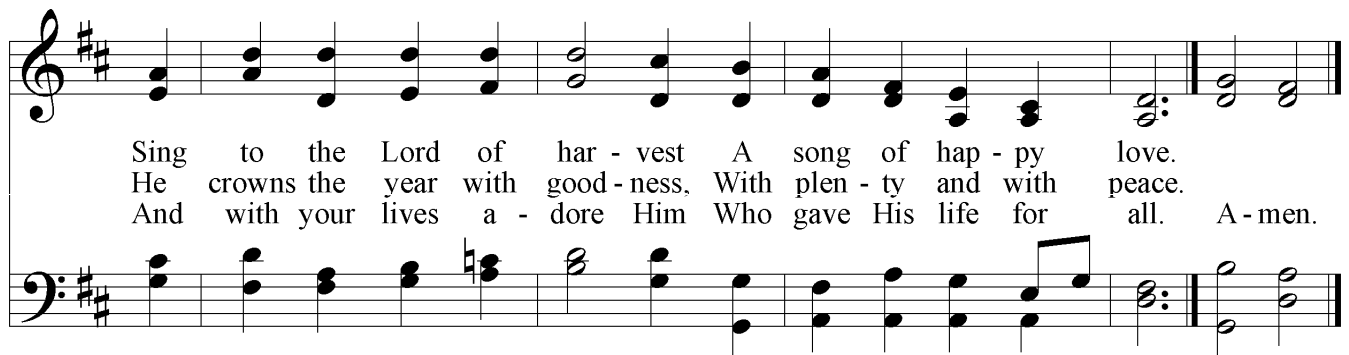
1. Sing to the Lord of har - vest, Sing songs of love and praise;  
2. By Him the clouds drop fat - ness, The de - serts bloom and spring,  
3. Heap on His sa - cred al - tar The gifts His good - ness gave,



With joy - ful heart and voic - es Your hal - le - lu - jahs raise;  
The hills leap up in glad - ness, The val - leys laugh and sing;  
The gold - en sheaves of har - vest, The souls He died to save;



By Him the roll - ing sea - sons In fruit - ful or - der move;  
He fill - eth with His full - ness All things with large in - crease;  
Your hearts lay down be - fore Him When at His feet ye fall,



Sing to the Lord of har - vest A song of hap - py love.  
He crowns the year with good - ness, With plen - ty and with peace.  
And with your lives a - dore Him Who gave His life for all. A - men.

# Sing To The Lord, Ye Distant Lands

1. Sing to the Lord, ye dis - tant lands, Ye  
 2. Say to the na - tions, Je - sus reigns, God's  
 3. Let Heav'n pro - claim the joy - ful day; Joy  
 4. Let an un - u - sual joy sur - prise The  
 5. Be - hold! He comes, He comes to bless The

tribes of ev - 'ry tongue; His rich dis - play of  
 own al - might - y Son; His pow'r the sink - ing  
 thru the earth be seen; Let cit - ies shine in  
 is - lands of the sea: Ye moun - tains sink, ye  
 na - tions as their God; To show the world His

grace de - mands A new and no - ble song.  
 world sus - tains, And grace sur - rounds His throne.  
 bright ar - ray, And fields in cheer - ful green.  
 val - leys rise, Pre - pare the Lord His way.  
 right - eous - ness And send His truth a - broad. A - men.

Words: Rev. Isaac Watts  
 Music: Rev. S. L. Krebs

# Sing Unto The Lord (Arr. 1)

O sing un - to the Lord, To Him doth praise be - long;

The first system of the musical score is in 2/4 time with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The melody is written in the treble clef and the accompaniment in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "O sing un - to the Lord, To Him doth praise be - long;"

For great and might - y is His love I sing un - to the Lord!

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "For great and might - y is His love I sing un - to the Lord!"

A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men.

*ff Rit...*

The third system concludes the piece with the word "Amen" repeated six times. The notation includes a forte (*ff*) dynamic marking and a ritardando (*Rit...*) instruction. The lyrics are: "A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men."

# Sing Unto The Lord (Arr. 2)

1. Come, let us sing un - to the Lord, He washed us in His pre - cious blood,  
 2. His won - drous love come let us sing, As joy - ous as the birds in spring;  
 3. Come, let us join the ran - somed throng, And sing with joy the glad new song;

*Fine*

And made us kings and priests to God; All praise to Christ, our Lord.  
 And let each strain with glad - ness ring, Oh, sing un - to the Lord.  
 The sweet - est notes to Him be - long, Oh, sing un - to the Lord.

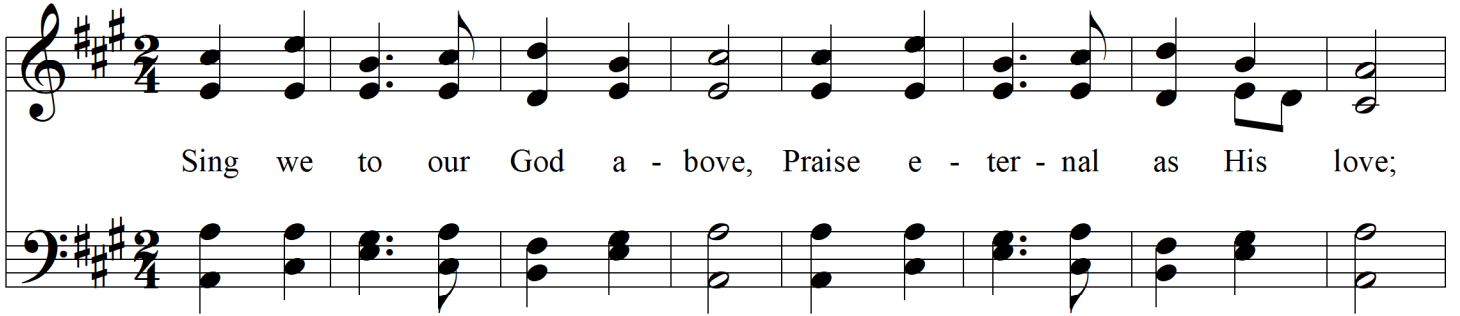
*D. S.*— Oh, let His prais - es day by day Our hearts and lips em - ploy.  
*D. S.*— His ho - ly words of match - less pow'r E - ter - nal life im - parts.  
*D. S.*— To Him who, with a robe and crown, A - waits us in the skies.

*D. S. al Fine*


He fills our souls with per - fect peace, Our sor - row turns to joy;  
 His prom - is - es are tried and true, To ev - 'ry trust - ing heart  
 Our prayers of faith and songs of praise, Like in - cense sweet, shall rise

# Sing We To Our God

A



Sing we to our God a - bove, Praise e - ter - nal as His love;



Praise Him, all ye heav'n - ly host, Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.

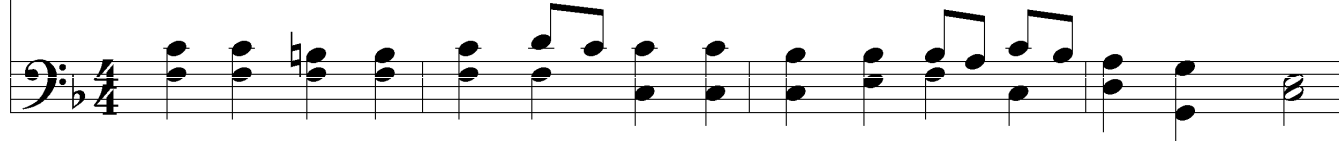
# Sing With All The Sons Of Glory

IRONS

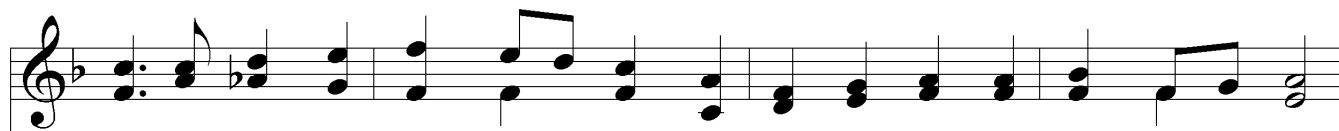
*With motion*



1. Sing with all the sons of glo - ry, Sing the res - ur - rec - tion song!
2. Oh, what glo - ry, far ex - ceed - ing All that eye has yet per - ceived!
3. "Life e - ter - nal!" Heav'n re - joic - es; Je - sus lives Who once was dead;
4. "Life e - ter - nal!" Oh, what won - ders Crowd on faith - what joy un - known,



Death and sor - row, earth's dark sto - ry, To the "for - mer days" be - long.  
Ho - liest hearts, for ag - es plead - ing, Nev - er that full joy con - ceived.  
Join, O man, the death - less voic - es; Child of God, lift up Thy head.  
When, a - midst earth's clos - ing thun - ders, Saints shall stand be - fore the throne!



E - ven now the dawn is break - ing, Soon the night of time shall cease,  
God has prom - ised, Christ pre - pares it, There on high our wel - come waits;  
Pa - tri - archs from dis - tant ag - es, Saints all long - ing for their heav'n,  
Oh! to en - ter that bright por - tal, See that glow - ing fir - ma - ment.



*slightly slower*



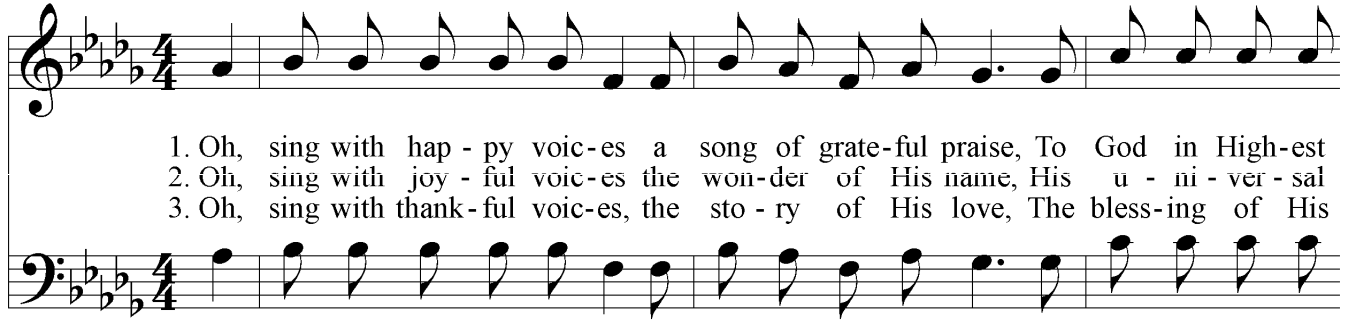
And, in God's own like - ness wak - ing, Man shall know e - ter - nal peace.  
Ev - 'ry hum - ble spir - it shares it; Christ has pass'd th' - eter - nal gates.  
Proph - ets, psalm - ists, seers, and sa - ges, All a - wait the glo - ry giv'n.  
Know, with Thee, O God im - mor - tal, "Je - sus Christ, Whom Thou hast sent!" A - men.



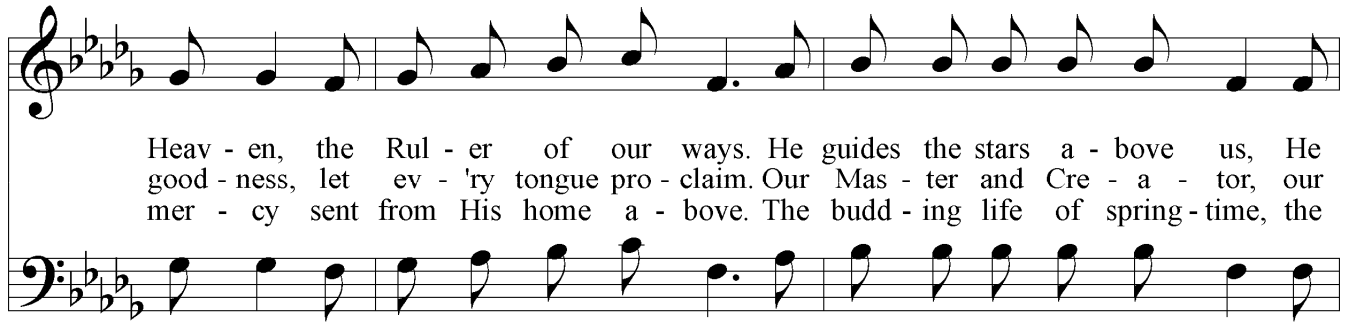
Words: Rev. W. J. Irons, D. D.

Music: S. M. Bixby

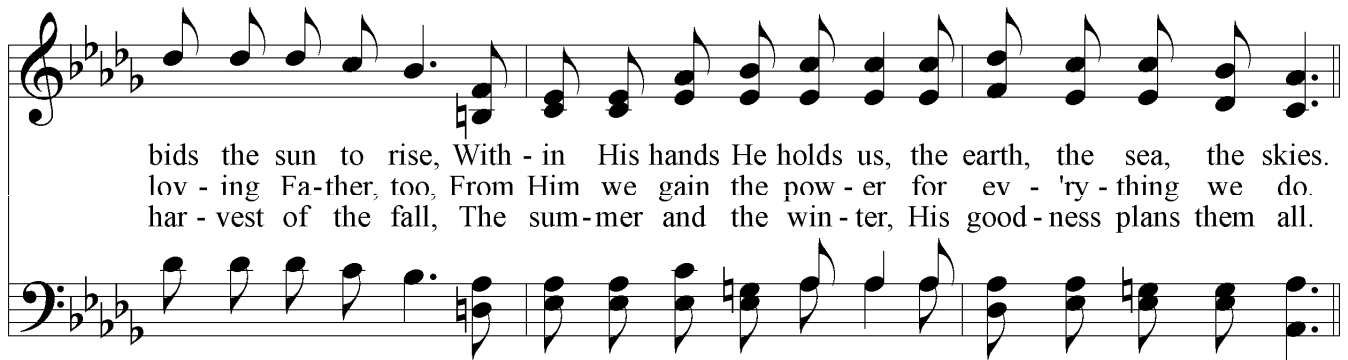
# Sing With Happy Voices



1. Oh, sing with hap - py voic-es a song of grate-ful praise, To God in High-est  
2. Oh, sing with joy - ful voic-es the won-der of His name, His u - ni - ver - sal  
3. Oh, sing with thank-ful voic-es, the sto - ry of His love, The bless-ing of His



Heav - en, the Rul - er of our ways. He guides the stars a - bove us, He  
good - ness, let ev - 'ry tongue pro - claim. Our Mas - ter and Cre - a - tor, our  
mer - cy sent from His home a - bove. The budd - ing life of spring-time, the



bids the sun to rise, With - in His hands He holds us, the earth, the sea, the skies.  
lov - ing Fa-ther, too, From Him we gain the pow - er for ev - 'ry - thing we do.  
har - vest of the fall, The sum-mer and the win-ter, His good-ness plans them all.

## Chorus



All glo - ry to the Fa - ther, All glo - ry to the  
All glo-ry to the Fa - ther Glo-ry to the Son, All glo-ry to the Fa - ther,

# Sing With Happy Voices

Son And to the Ho - ly Spir - it, The bless - ed Three in One.  
Glo - ry to the Son,

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble staff on top and a bass staff on the bottom. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The treble staff contains a melody with lyrics underneath it. The bass staff contains a bass line with chords. The lyrics are: "Son And to the Ho - ly Spir - it, The bless - ed Three in One. Glo - ry to the Son,". The music ends with a double bar line.



# Sing, Ye Faithful, Sing With Gladness

WARNING 8s & 7s 6 LINES

*f* With motion and accent

1. Sing, ye faith - ful, sing with glad - ness! Wake your no blest,  
 2. Sing how He came forth from heav - en, Bow'd Him - self to  
 3. So He tast - ed death for all men, He of all man -  
 4. Now on high, yet ev - er with us, From His Fa - ther's  
 5. Day of prom - is'd res - ti - tu - tion! Fruit of all His

sweet - est strain! With the prais - es of your Sav - ior  
 Beth - l'hem's cave, Stoop'd to wear the ser - vant's ves - ture,  
 kind the Head, Sin - less One a - mong the sin - ful,  
 throne, the Son Rules and guides the world He ran - som'd  
 sor - rows past! When the crown of His Do - min - ion

Let His house re - sound a - gain! Him let all your  
 Bore the pain, the cross, the grave, Pass'd with - in the  
 Prince of life a - mong the dead; So He wrought the  
 Till th'ap - point - ed work be done, Till He see, re -  
 He be - fore the throne shall cast, And thru - out the

*in strict time*

mu - sic hon - or, And your songs ex - alt His reign!  
 gates of dark - ness, Thence His ban - ish'd ones to save!  
 full re - demp - tion, And the cap - tor cap - tive led.  
 new'd and per - fect, All things gath - er'd in - to one.  
 wide cre - a - tion God be "all in all" at last. A - men.

# Singing All The Day

1. I have joy and glo - ry and my heart is light, As I press a -  
 2. I shall nev - er doubt Him, I shall nev - er fear, For He is my  
 3. O the peace and com - fort to the trust - ing soul That the Lord can

long my way; For my sins are par - doned and my path is bright, And I'm  
 guide and stay; There is al - ways sun - shine with my Sav - ior near, And I'm  
 give for aye; Tho' the tem - pest rag - es, tho' the bil - lows roll, Just keep

*Chorus*

sing - ing all the day. Hal - le - lu - jah! Yes, I'm Sing - ing all the day,  
 Hal - le - lu - jah!

Sing - ing all the way; Glo - ry, what joy di - vine Fills all this heart of mine!  
 Hal - le - lu - jah!

1. Sing - ing all the day, Hal - le - lu - jah! Yes, I'm Sing - ing all the day.  
 2. *ad lib...*

# Singing All The Time

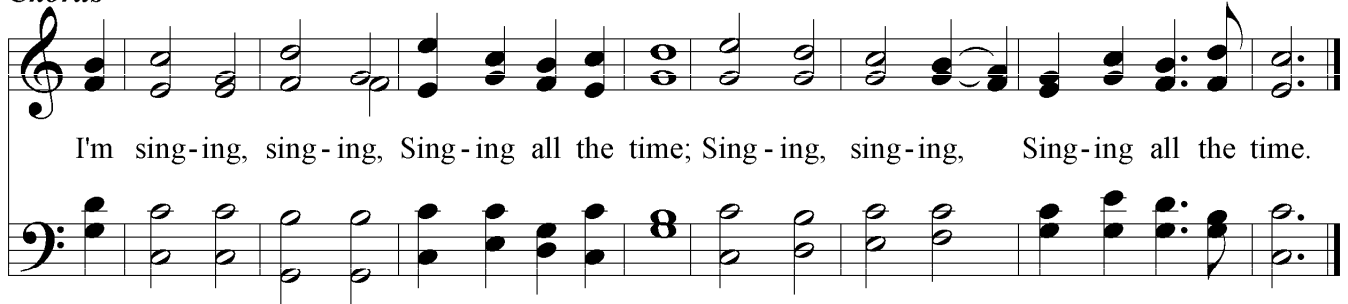


1. I feel like sing - ing all the time, My tears are wiped a - way;  
2. When on the cross my Lord I saw, Nail'd there by sins of mine;  
3. When fierce temp - ta - tions try my heart, I sing, Je - sus is mine;  
4. The won - drous sto - ry of the Lamb, Tell with that voice of thine,



For Je - sus is a friend of mine, I'll serve Him ev - 'ry day.  
Fast fell the burn - ing tears; but now, I'm sing - ing all the time.  
And so, tho' tears at times may start, I'm sing - ing all the time.  
Till oth - ers, with the glad new song Go sing - ing all the time.

## Chorus



I'm sing - ing, sing - ing, Sing - ing all the time; Sing - ing, sing - ing, Sing - ing all the time.

# Singing And Trusting

1. Look up to Je - sus and, with lov - ing trust, Keep sing - ing, still  
 2. Your song may cheer a heav - y - lad - en heart, Keep sing - ing, still  
 3. For - get - ting not the bless - ings of the past, Keep sing - ing, still  
 Keep sing - ing, sweet - ly sing - ing

sing - ing; He'll safe - ly guide us, He is wise and just; Trust  
 sing - ing; And strong - er faith and bright - er hope im - part, In  
 sing - ing; In sum - mer bloom, or 'mid the win - try blast, Trust  
 of our Sav - ior's love;

*Chorus*

Je - sus, the Sav - ior King.  
 Je - sus, the Sav - ior King. Sing on thru sun - ny days, Sing on in dark - en'd ways,  
 Je - sus, the Sav - ior King.

Sing, sing; Sing on, His name is love;  
 Sing - ing, sweet - ly sing - ing, sing - ing, sweet - ly sing - ing;

Sing on, He reigns a - bove; Sing, sing.  
 Sing on, trust on and sing.

# Singing As We Journey

1. We are chil - dren of a King, Heav'n - ly King, Heav'n - ly King,  
 2. We are trav - 'ling to our home, Bless - ed home, Bless - ed home,  
 3. Full of joy we on - ward go, Heav'n - ward go, Home - ward go,

We are chil - dren of a King, Sing - ing as we jour - ney;  
 We are trav - 'ling to our home, Sing - ing as we jour - ney;  
 Full of joy we on - ward go, Sing - ing as we jour - ney;

Je - sus Christ our Guard and Guide, Bids us, noth - ing ter - ri - fied,  
 Tow'rd a cit - y out of sight Where will fall no shade of night,  
 Sing - ing all the jour - ney thru— Sing - ing hearts are brave and true—

Fol - low close - ly at His side, Sing - ing as we jour - ney.  
 For our Sav - ior is its light, Sing - ing as we jour - ney.  
 Sing - ing till our home we view, Sing - ing as we jour - ney.

# Singing For Jesus, Our Savior (Arr. 1)

HEDGES 10s.

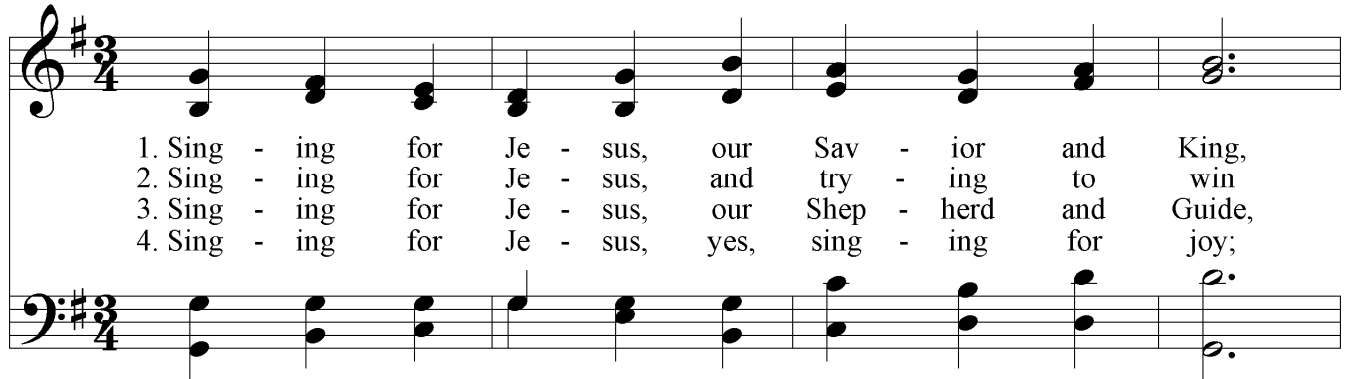
1. Sing - ing for Je - sus, our Sav - ior and King; Sing - ing for Je - sus, the  
2. Sing - ing for Je - sus, and try - ing to win Man - y to love Him, and  
3. Sing - ing for Je - sus, our Shep - herd and Guide, Sing - ing for glad - ness of  
4. Sing - ing for Je - sus, yes sing - ing for joy; Thus will we praise Him and

Lord whom we love; All ad - o - ra - tion we joy - ous - ly bring,  
join in the song; Call - ing the wea - ry and wan - der - ing in,  
heart that He gives; Sing - ing for won - der and praise that He died,  
tell out His love, Till He shall call us to bright - er em - ploy,

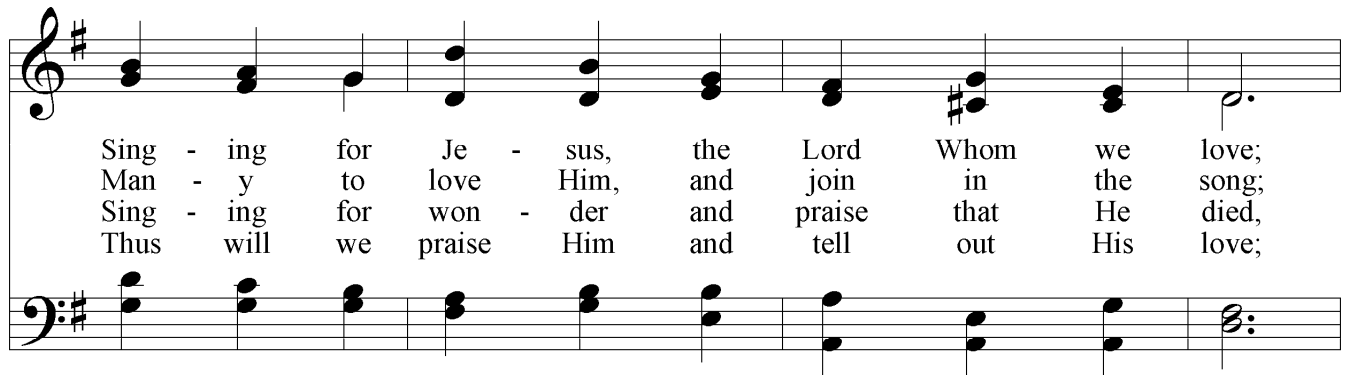
Long - ing to praise as they praise Him a - bove.  
Roll - ing the cho - rus of glad - ness a - long.  
Sing - ing for bless - ing and joy that He lives.  
Sing - ing for Je - sus, for - ev - er a - bove. A - men.

# Singing for Jesus, Our Savior and King (Arr. 2)

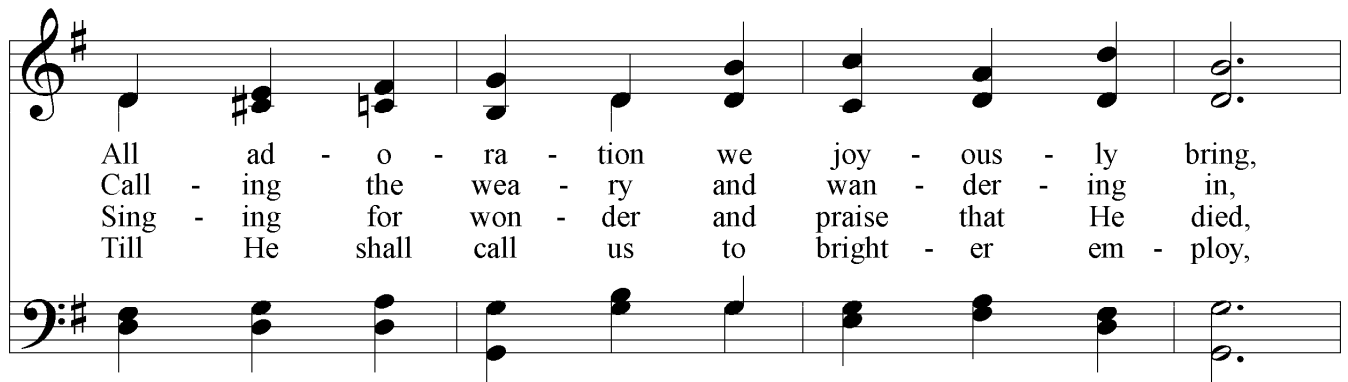
BROMHAM 10, 10, 10, 10



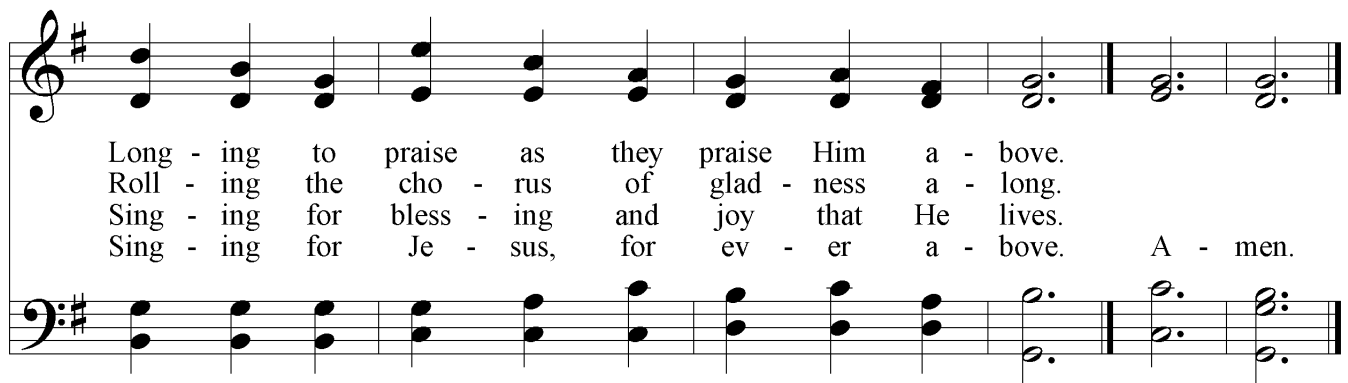
1. Sing - ing for Je - sus, our Sav - ior and King,  
2. Sing - ing for Je - sus, and try - ing to win  
3. Sing - ing for Je - sus, our Shep - herd and Guide,  
4. Sing - ing for Je - sus, yes, sing - ing for joy;



Sing - ing for Je - sus, the Lord Whom we love;  
Man - y to love Him, and join in the song;  
Sing - ing for won - der and praise that He died,  
Thus will we praise Him and tell out His love;



All ad - o - ra - tion we joy - ous - ly bring,  
Call - ing the wea - ry and wan - der - ing in,  
Sing - ing for won - der and praise that He died,  
Till He shall call us to bright - er em - ploy,



Long - ing to praise as they praise Him a - bove.  
Roll - ing the cho - rus of glad - ness a - long.  
Sing - ing for bless - ing and joy that He lives.  
Sing - ing for Je - sus, for ev - er a - bove. A - men.

# Singing Glory!

1. I've some - thing in my heart that Je - sus gave to me, It makes me  
 2. My Sav - ior loosed my tongue that I might speak His praise; Since then I  
 3. My Sav - ior took my feet from out the mir - y clay; Since then I  
 4. O wea - ry heart, and sad, O heav - y - lad - en soul, If you would

feel like sing - ing glo - ry all the day; He found my cap - tive soul  
 have been sing - ing glo - ry all the day; I love to tell the lost  
 have been sing - ing glo - ry all the day; He placed them on the Rock  
 feel like sing - ing glo - ry all the day, Just let the Sav - ior in,

and gave me lib - er - ty, And now I feel like sing - ing glo - ry!  
 of Je - sus and His ways, And oh, it keeps me sing - ing glo - ry!  
 that shall not pass a - way - I can - not keep from sing - ing glo - ry!  
 and let Him take con - trol: Then you will feel like sing - ing glo - ry!

## Chorus

He makes the path grow bright - er ev - 'ry pass - ing day, He makes the



# *Singing Glory!*

bur - den light - er all a - long the way; His Word is my de - light,  
His will I now o - bey, And all the time I'm sing - ing glo - ry!

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Singing Glory!". 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: "bur - den light - er all a - long the way; His Word is my de - light, His will I now o - bey, And all the time I'm sing - ing glo - ry!". The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords that support the vocal melody.

# Singing Hallelujah

Rev. 19:1



1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To man - sions in the skies,  
2. Should earth a - gainst my soul en - gage, And fier - y darts be hurled,  
3. Let cares like a wild del - uge come, Let storms of sor - row fall,  
4. There I shall bathe my wea - ry soul In seas of heav'n - ly rest,



I'll bid fare - well to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep - ing eyes.  
Then I can smile at Sa - tan's rage, And face a frown - ing world.  
So I but safe - ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all.  
And not a wave of trou - ble roll A - cross my peace - ful breast.

## Chorus



Sing - ing hal - le - lu - jah, Thine be the glo - ry, Thine be the glo - ry, A - men, a - men.



Sing - ing hal - le - lu - jah, Thine be the glo - ry, Thine be the glo - ry, A - men.  
a - men.

# Singing On The Way



1. On the good old road that our fa - thers trod, Sing - ing on the way, hal - le -  
2. Tho' temp - ta - tions come I will trust the Lord, Sing - ing on the way, hal - le -  
3. I will meet the friends who have gone be - fore, Sing - ing on the way, hal - le -  
4. It will not be long if my faith be strong, Sing - ing on the way, hal - le -



lu - jah! To a cit - y whose build - er and mak - er is God,  
lu - jah! "Be of cheer," Je - sus said, and I trust in His word,  
lu - jah! In that bright, sum - mer land here we'll part nev - er - more,  
lu - jah! When I'll join in the song of the heav - en - ly throng,



## Chorus

Sing - ing on the way, hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the Lord, what a



joy is mine! Hal - le - lu - jah, I've a peace di - vine! 'Round my

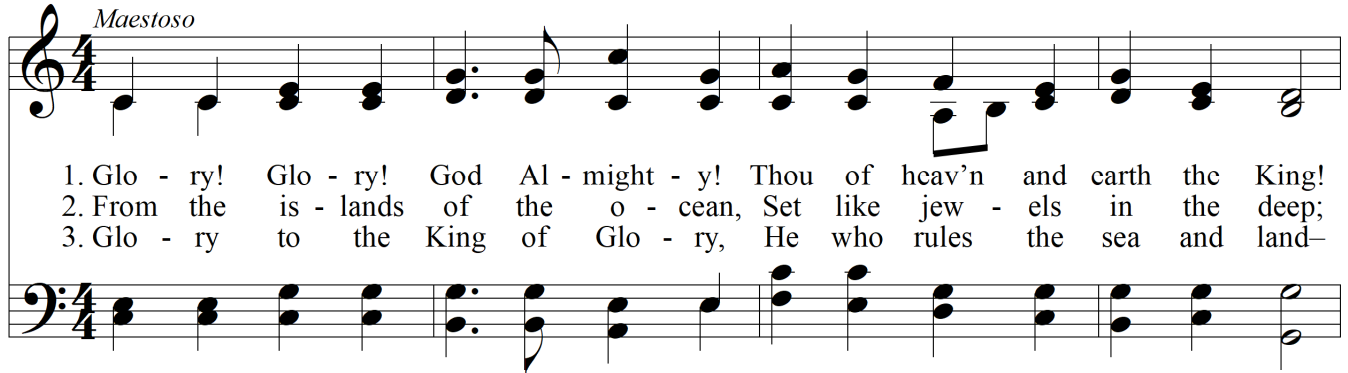


heart doth His love en - twine, Sing - ing on the way, hal - le - lu - jah!

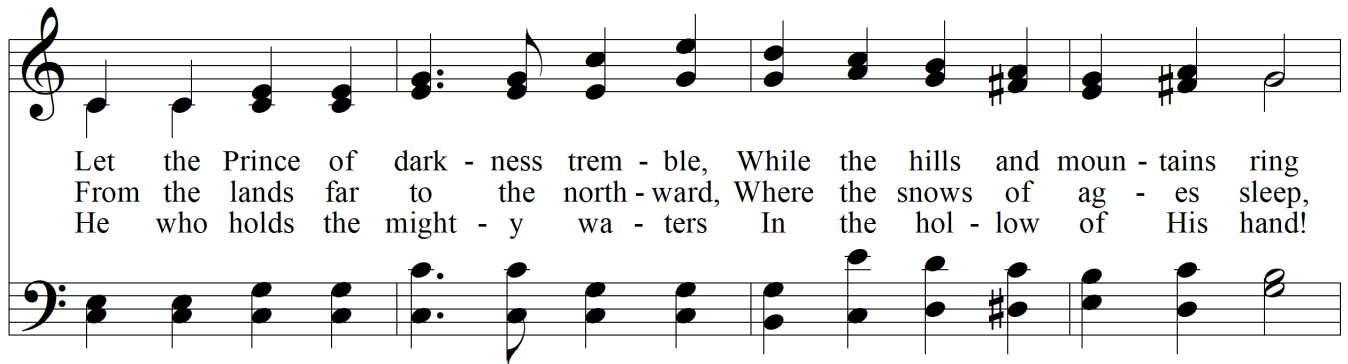


# Singing Praises

*Maestoso*

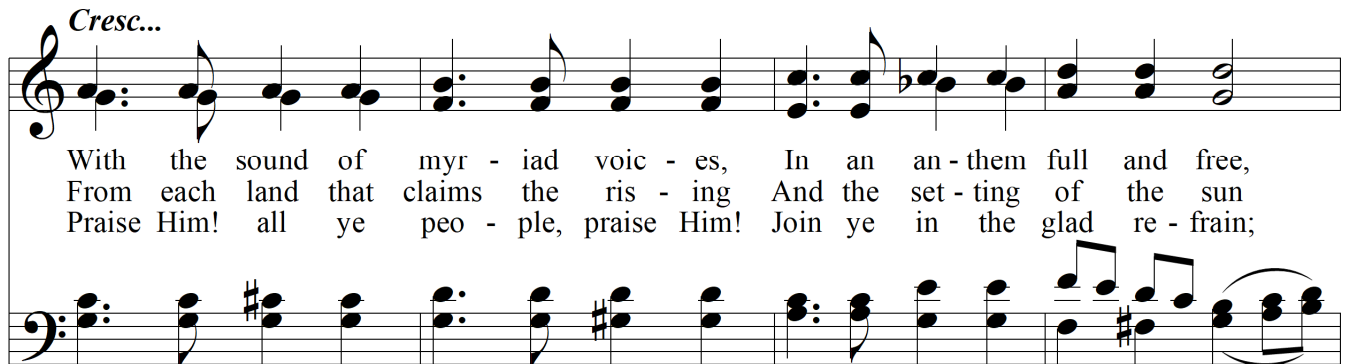


1. Glo - ry! Glo - ry! God Al - might - y! Thou of heav'n and earth the King!  
2. From the is - lands of the o - cean, Set like jew - els in the deep;  
3. Glo - ry to the King of Glo - ry, He who rules the sea and land-



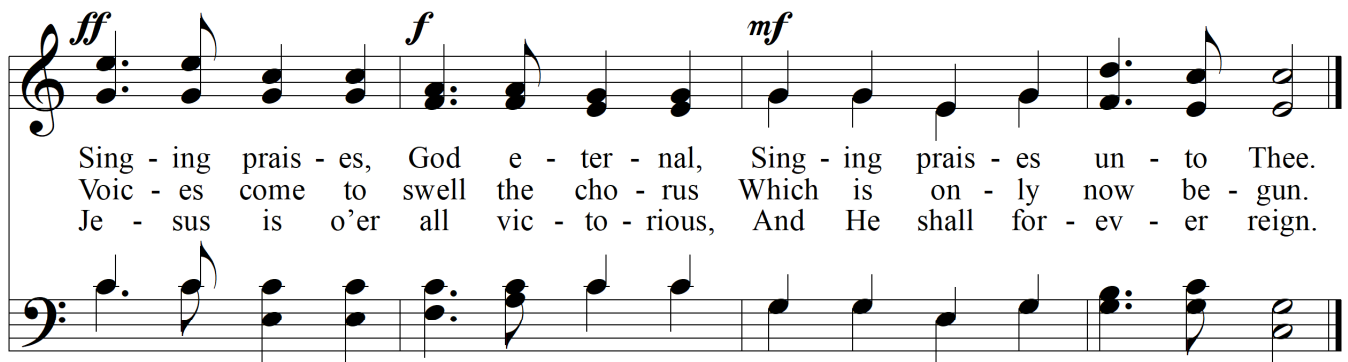
Let the Prince of dark - ness trem - ble, While the hills and moun - tains ring  
From the lands far to the north - ward, Where the snows of ag - es sleep,  
He who holds the might - y wa - ters In the hol - low of His hand!

*Cresc...*



With the sound of myr - iad voic - es, In an an - them full and free,  
From each land that claims the ris - ing And the set - ting of the sun  
Praise Him! all ye peo - ple, praise Him! Join ye in the glad re - frain;

*ff* *f* *mf*



Sing - ing prais - es, God e - ter - nal, Sing - ing prais - es un - to Thee.  
Voic - es come to swell the cho - rus Which is on - ly now be - gun.  
Je - sus is o'er all vic - to - rious, And He shall for - ev - er reign.

# Singing Redemption's Song

1. An - gels are sing - ing re - demp - tion's sweet song,  
 2. O - ver and o - ver the mel - o - dies ring, Won - der - ful theme,  
 3. Joy be - yond mea - sure a - waits us up there,

glo - ri - ous theme! Shout the glad mes - sage and join in the throng.  
 Heav - en re - sounds with the trib - ute they bring,  
 Soon we shall join with the an - gels up there.

## Chorus

Sing - ing re - demp - tion's song! Sing the sweet stor - y re -  
 Sing it a - gain, sing the sweet song,

demp - tion's sweet song; O - ver and o - ver the  
 sing the sweet stor - y, re - demp - tion's sweet song; Sing it a - gain, sing it a - gain,

cho - rus pro - long; Shout the glad  
 O - ver and o - ver the cho - rus pro - long; Shout it a - gain,

# Singing Redemption's Song

mes - sage and join with the throng,  
sing the sweet song, Shout the glad mes - sage and join with the throng,

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It features a melody with a long note on the first measure, followed by a series of chords and a final long note. The lower staff is in bass clef and provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

*p* Ev - er we'll sing praise to the King, *f* Sing - ing re - demp-tion's song. *mf*  
won - der - ful song.

The second system of music also consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system, marked with dynamics *p* (piano), *f* (forte), and *mf* (mezzo-forte). The lower staff continues the accompaniment. The system concludes with a double bar line.

# Sinners, Turn (Arr. 1)

MARTYN 7s. D.

1. Sin - ners, turn, why will ye die! God, your Mak - er, asks you— Why?  
2. Sin - ners, turn, why will ye die? God, your Sav - ior, asks you— Why?  
3. Sin - ners, turn, why will ye die? God, the Spir - it, asks you— Why?

God, who did your be - ing give, Made you with Him - self to live;  
He who did your souls re - trieve, Died Him - self that ye might live,  
He, who all your lives hath strove, Urged you to em - brace His love:

He the fa - tal cause de - mands, Asks the work of His own hands,—  
Will ye let Him die in vain? Cru - ci - fy your Lord a - gain?  
Will ye not His grace re - ceive? Will ye still re - fuse to live?

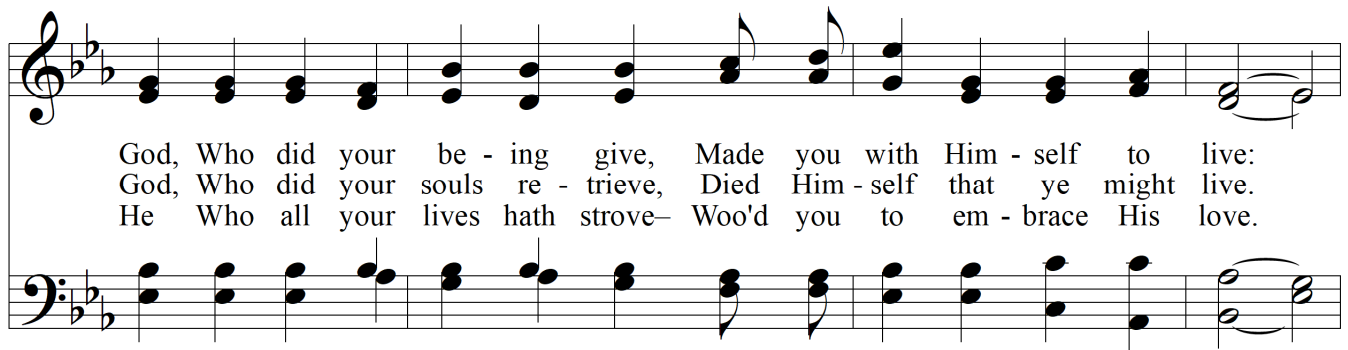
Why, ye thank - less crea - tures, why Will ye cross His love, and die?  
Why, ye ran - somed sin - ners, why Will ye slight His grace, and die?  
Why, ye long - sought sin - ners! why, Will ye grieve your God, and die?

# Sinners! Turn, Why Will Ye Die (Arr. 2)

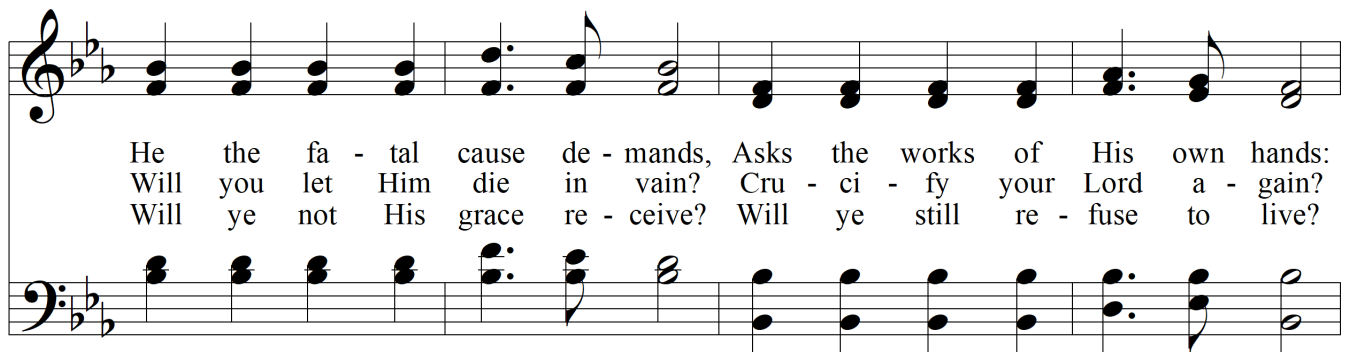
BENEVENTO 7s D.



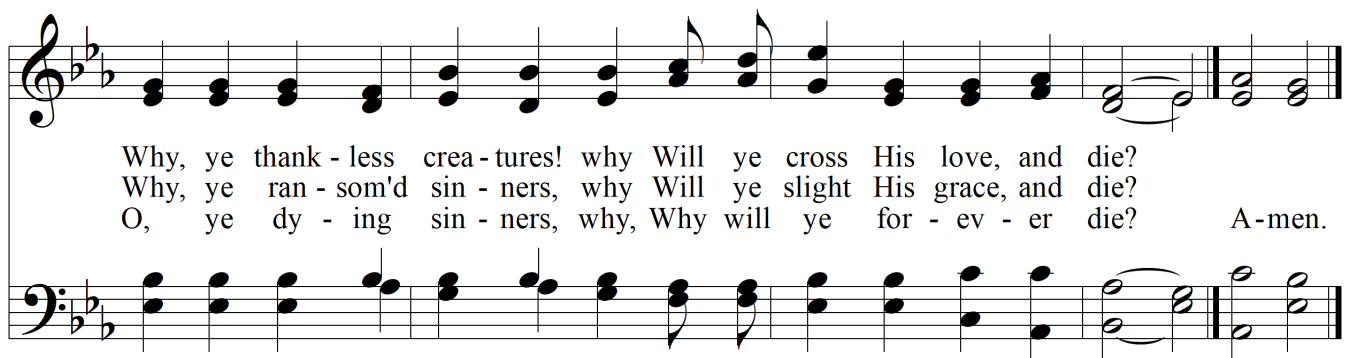
1. Sin - ners! turn, why will ye die? God, your Mak - er, asks you why:  
2. Sin - ners! turn, why will ye die? God, your Sav - ior, asks you why:  
3. Sin - ners! turn, why will ye die? God, the Spir - it, asks you why:



God, Who did your be - ing give, Made you with Him - self to live:  
God, Who did your souls re - trieve, Died Him - self that ye might live.  
He Who all your lives hath strove— Woo'd you to em - brace His love.



He the fa - tal cause de - mands, Asks the works of His own hands:  
Will you let Him die in vain? Cru - ci - fy your Lord a - gain?  
Will ye not His grace re - ceive? Will ye still re - fuse to live?



Why, ye thank - less crea - tures! why Will ye cross His love, and die?  
Why, ye ran - som'd sin - ners, why Will ye slight His grace, and die?  
O, ye dy - ing sin - ners, why, Why will ye for - ev - er die? A-men.

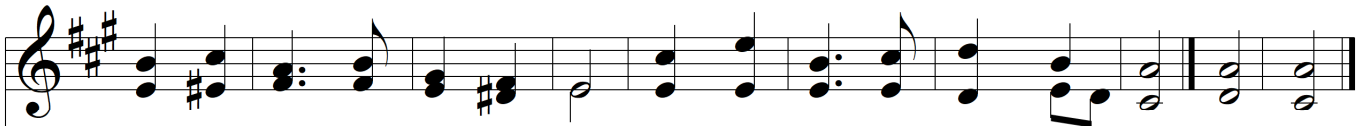


# Sinners, Turn; Why Will Ye Die? (Arr. 3)

PLEYEL'S HYMN 7s



1. Sin - ners, turn; why will ye die? God, your Mak - er, asks you why;
2. Sin - ners, turn; why will ye die? God, your Sav - ior, asks you why,
3. Will you let Him die in vain? Cru - ci - fy your Lord a - gain?
4. Sin - ners, turn; why will ye die? God, the Spir - it, asks you why,
5. Will ye not His grace re - ceive? Will ye still re - fuse to live?

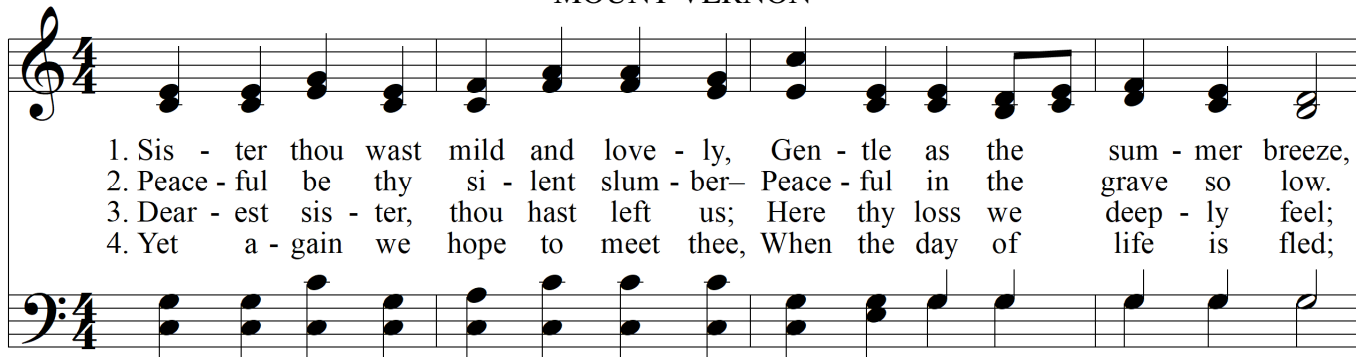


God, who did your be - ing give, Made you with Him - self to live.  
Will ye not in Him be - lieve? He has died that ye might live.  
Why, ye ran - sored sin - ners, why Will you slight His grace, and die?  
Of - ten with you has He strove, Wooed you to em - brace His love.  
O ye dy - ing sin - ners, why, Why will you for - ev - er die? A - men.

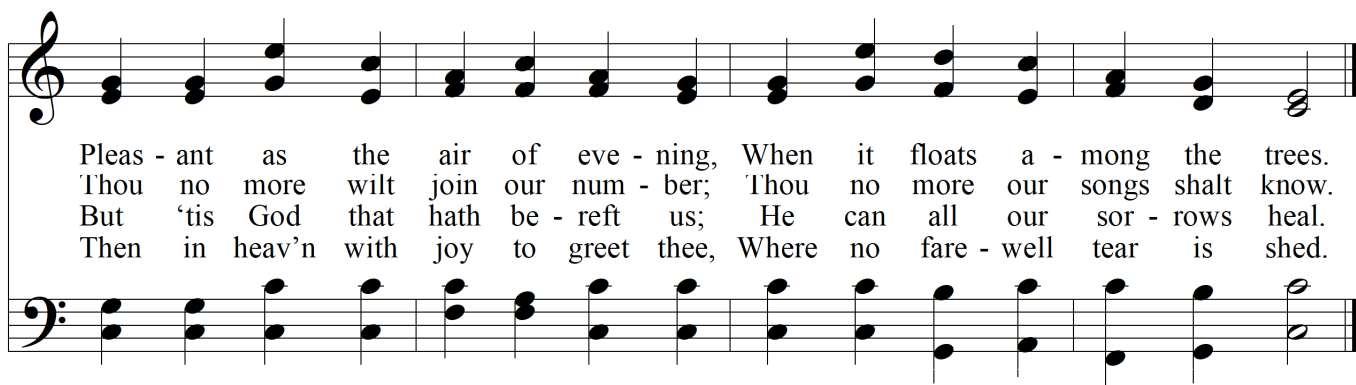


# Sister, Thou Wast Mild And Lovely

MOUNT VERNON



1. Sis - ter thou wast mild and love - ly, Gen - tle as the sum - mer breeze,  
2. Peace - ful be thy si - lent slum - ber— Peace - ful in the grave so low.  
3. Dear - est sis - ter, thou hast left us; Here thy loss we deep - ly feel;  
4. Yet a - gain we hope to meet thee, When the day of life is fled;



Pleas - ant as the air of eve - ning, When it floats a - mong the trees.  
Thou no more wilt join our num - ber; Thou no more our songs shalt know.  
But 'tis God that hath be - reft us; He can all our sor - rows heal.  
Then in heav'n with joy to greet thee, Where no fare - well tear is shed.

# Sitting at the Feet of Jesus (Arr. 1)

1. Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, Watch - ing, wait - ing ev - 'ry day; Trust - ing  
 2. List - 'ning at the feet of Je - sus, His com - mand to go or stay; Trust - ing  
 3. Seek - ing still the feet of Je - sus, I would seek no oth - er place; For 'tis  
 4. When the toils of life are o - ver, When my race on earth is run; May the

*Fine Chorus*

in His grace and pow - er, Safe to keep me all the way.  
 al - ways in His wis - dom, Safe to guide when I o - bey. Sit - ting at the feet of  
 there I claim the prom - ise Of the full - ness of His grace. eve - ning shad - ows gath' - r - ing Find me there when day is done.

*D.S.*— Drive the shad - ows from my way.

*D.S. al Fine*

Je - sus, Where I love to kneel and pray, Til His good - ness and His glo - ry,

# Sitting At The Feet Of Jesus (Arr. 2)



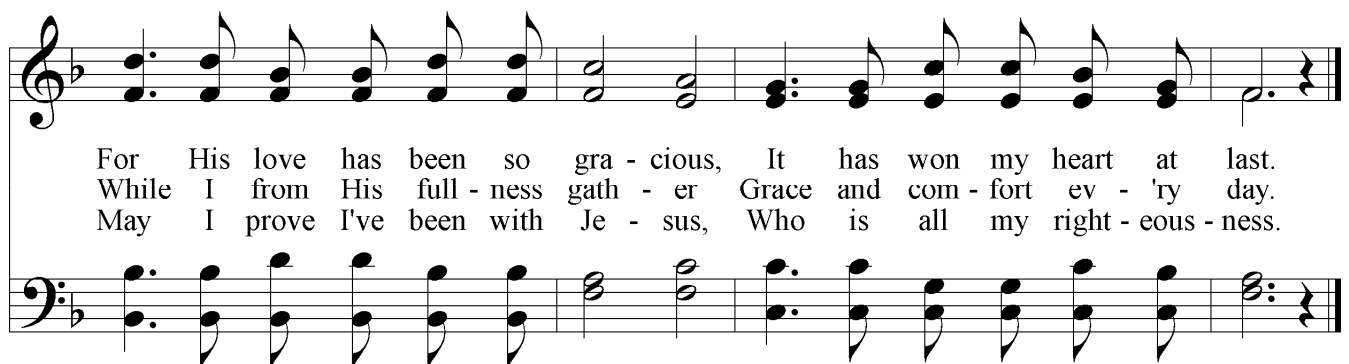
1. Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, O, what words I hear Him say!  
2. Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, Where can mor - tal be more blest?  
3. Bless me, O my Sav - ior, bless me, As I'm wait - ing at Thy feet;



Hap - py place! so near, so pre - cious! May it find me there each day!  
There I lay my sins and sor - rows, And when wea - ry, find sweet rest;  
O look down in love up - on me, Let me see Thy face so sweet;



Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, I would look up - on the past;  
Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, There I love to weep and pray;  
Give me, Lord, the mind of Je - sus, Keep me ho - ly as He is;

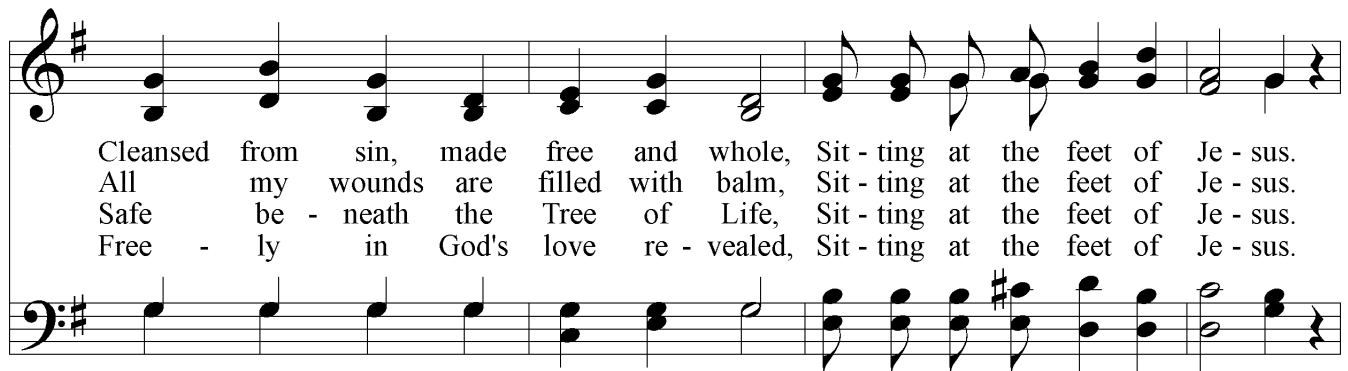


For His love has been so gra - cious, It has won my heart at last.  
While I from His full - ness gath - er Grace and com - fort ev - 'ry day.  
May I prove I've been with Je - sus, Who is all my right - eous - ness.

# Sitting At The Feet Of Jesus (Arr. 3)

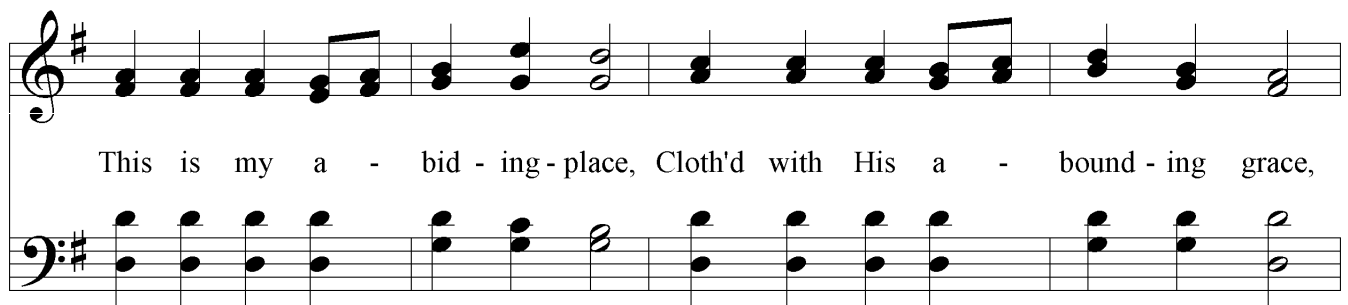


1. Oh, the peace that fills my soul, Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus;  
2. Christ is mine in storm and calm, Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus;  
3. Here I rest from toil and strife, Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus;  
4. Come ye guilt - y and be healed, Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus;

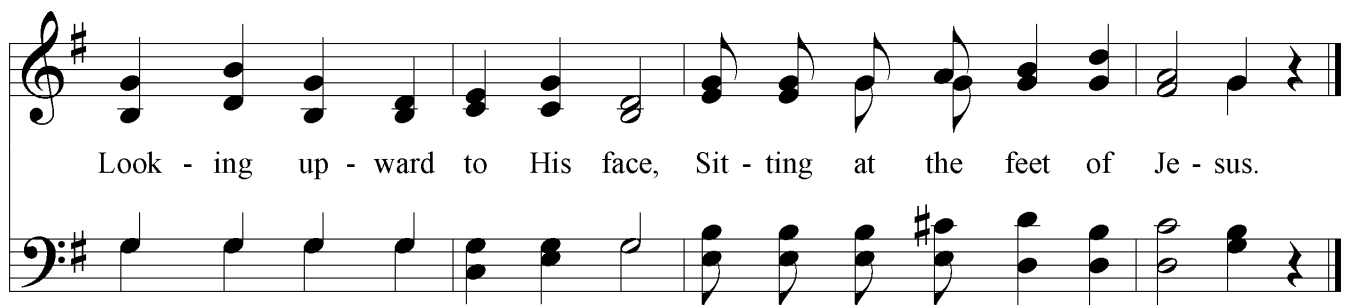


Cleansed from sin, made free and whole, Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus.  
All my wounds are filled with balm, Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus.  
Safe be - neath the Tree of Life, Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus.  
Free - ly in God's love re - vealed, Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus.

## Chorus



This is my a - bid - ing - place, Cloth'd with His a - bound - ing grace,



Look - ing up - ward to His face, Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus.

# Sleep Not, Soldier

1. Sleep not, sol - dier of the cross, Foes are lurk - ing all a - round;  
2. Up! and take thy shield and sword; Up! it is the call of heav'n;  
3. Break thru all the force of ill; Tread the might of pas - sion down;  
4. Thru the midst of toil and pain, Let this tho't ne'er leave thy breast:

Look not here to find re - pose; This is but thy bat - tle-ground.  
Shrink not faith - less from thy Lord; No - bly strive, as He hath striv'n.  
Strug - gl'ng on - ward, on - ward still, To thy con - qu'ring Sav - ior's crown.  
Ev - 'ry tri - umph thou dost gain Makes more sweet thy com - ing rest.

## Chorus

Sleep not, sol - dier of the cross, Foes are lurk - ing all a - round;  
Sleep not, sleep not,

Look not here to find re - pose; This is but thy bat - tle - ground.  
Look not, look not

# Sleep Not, Soldier Of The Cross

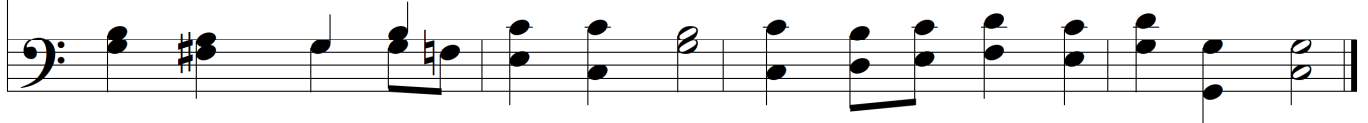
MONKAND



1. Sleep not, sol - dier of the cross; Foes are lurk - ing all a - round;  
2. Up! and take thy shield and sword; Up! it is the call of heav'n;  
3. Break thru all the force of ill; Tread the might of pas - sion down,  
4. Thru the midst of toil and pain, Let this thought ne'er leave thy breast:

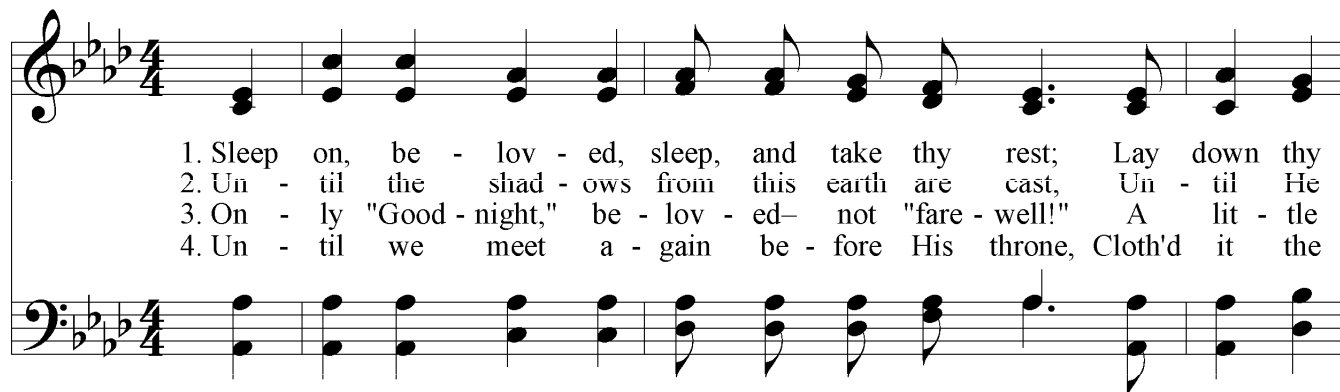


Look not here to find re - pose: This is but thy bat - tle - ground.  
Shrink not faith - less from the Lord; No - bly strive, as He has striv'n.  
Strug - gling on - ward, on - ward still, To thy con - quer - ing Sav - ior's  
Ev - 'ry tri - umph thou dost gain Makes more sweet thy com - ing rest.

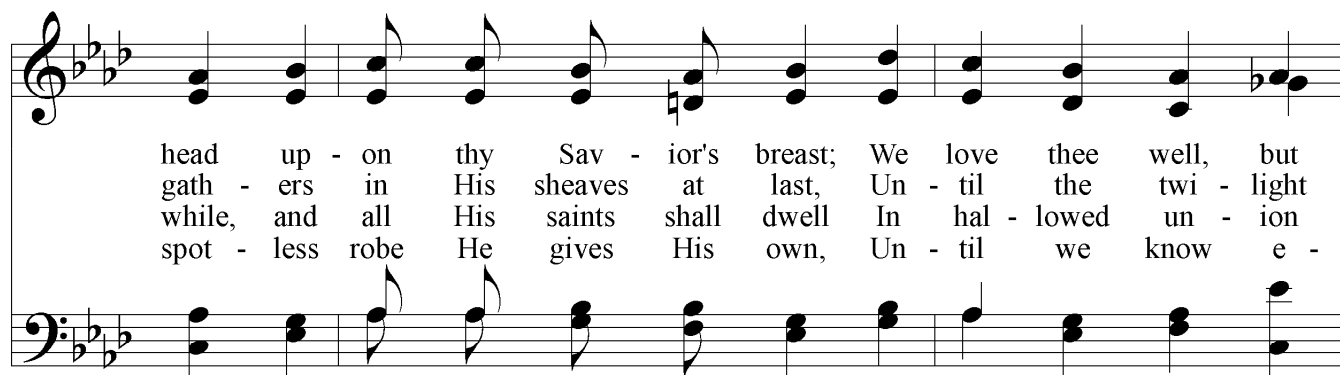


# Sleep On, Beloved, Sleep


THE CHRISTIAN'S GOOD-NIGHT



1. Sleep on, be - lov - ed, sleep, and take thy rest; Lay down thy  
2. Un - til the shad - ows from this earth are cast, Un - til He  
3. On - ly "Good - night," be - lov - ed - not "fare - well!" A lit - tle  
4. Un - til we meet a - gain be - fore His throne, Cloth'd it the



head up - on thy Sav - ior's breast; We love thee well, but  
gath - ers in His sheaves at last, Un - til the twi - light  
while, and all His saints shall dwell In hal - lowed un - ion  
spot - less robe He gives His own, Un - til we know e -



*Rit...*  
Je - sus loves thee best - Good - night! Good - night! Good - night!  
gloom be o - ver - past - Good - night! Good - night! Good - night!  
in - di - vis - i - ble - Good - night! Good - night! Good - night!  
ven as we are known - Good - night! Good - night! Good - night!



# Sleep Thy Last Sleep

TAPHOS P. M.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of three systems of music. The first system begins with a piano (*pp*) dynamic and a *Cres...* marking. The second system features a *mf* dynamic. The third system includes markings for *f*, *Rall...*, *pp*, and *Slower*. The lyrics are arranged in three lines, corresponding to the three systems of music. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/2.

*pp* *Cres...*

1. Sleep thy last sleep, Free from care and sor - row; Rest, where none weep,  
2. Life's dream is past, All its sin, its sad - ness; Bright - ly at last,  
3. Tho' we may mourn Those in life the dear - est, They shall re - turn,

*mf*

Till th'e - ter - nal mor - row; Tho' dark waves roll O'er the si - lent  
Dawns a day of glad - ness. Un - der thy sod Earth, re - ceive our  
Christ, when Thou ap - pear - est! Soon shall Thy voice Com - fort those now

*f* *Rall...* *pp* *Slower*

riv - er, Thy faint - ing soul! Je - sus can de - liv - er.  
treas - ure, To rest in God, Wait - ing all His pleas - ure.  
weep - ing, Bid - ding re - joice All in Je - sus sleep - ing. A - men.

Words: Edward A. Dayman, 1868

Music: J. Barnby

# Slowly By Thy Hand Unfurled

HOLLEY Fours 7s

1. Slow - ly by Thy hand un - furled, Down a - round the wea - ry world  
2. Might - y Mak - er, ev - er nigh, Work in me as si - lent - ly;  
3. Liv - ing worlds to view be brought In the bound - less realms of thought;  
4. Ho - ly truth, e - ter - nal right, Let them break up - on my sight;

The first system of music consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff contains a melody with various note values and rests, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/2.

Falls the dark - ness; O how still Is the work - ing of Thy will!  
Veil the day's dis - tract - ing sights, Show me heav'n's e - ter - nal lights.  
High and in - fi - nite de - sires, Flam - ing like those up - per fires.  
Let them shine, se - rene and still, And with light my be - ing fill. A - men.

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It concludes with a double bar line and repeat signs. The key signature and time signature remain the same.

Words: William H. Furness (1823)

Music: George Hews (1835)

# Smile

1. Smile when your heart is all trou - bled, Smile when you're wea - ry and blue;  
2. Smile when the tem - pest is rag - ing, Smile in your bat - tle with sin;  
3. Smile when your bur - dens are heav - y, Smile when you're long - ing for rest;  
4. Smile and give oth - ers your sun - shine, Smile as you meet with the throng,

Smile, for the Sav - ior is guid - ing, Smile, for the Sav - ior is true.  
Smile and your cour - age will strength - en, Smil - ing will help you to win.  
Nev - er give up in the con - flict, Smil - ing is al - ways the best.  
Smile and the world will smile with you, Greet you with glad - ness and song.

## Chorus

Smile, smile, smile, and the world will grow bright - er, Sor - row and

sigh - ing you may be - guile; Smile, smile, bur - dens of life will grow

light - er, If you trust Je - sus and smile, smile, smile.

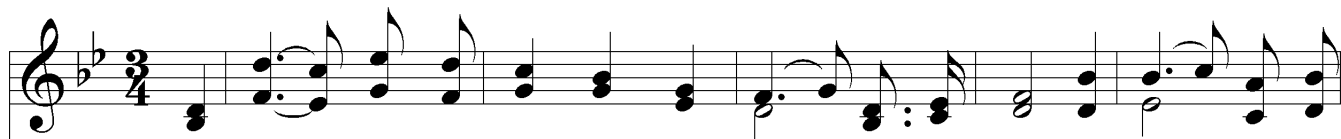
# So Do I

Oh, how I love my Sav - ior's name, Oh, how I love my Sav - ior's name:

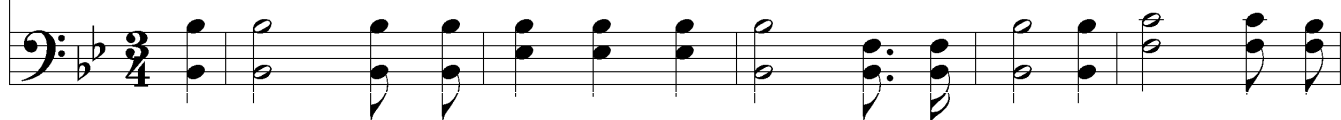
So do I, so do I, so do I: I love my Sav - ior's name!

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "So Do I". 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 two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 6/4. The first system of music includes the lyrics "Oh, how I love my Sav - ior's name, Oh, how I love my Sav - ior's name:". The second system includes the lyrics "So do I, so do I, so do I: I love my Sav - ior's name!". The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with block chords and some melodic lines.

# So Tender, So Precious



1. So ten - der, so pre - cious, My Sav - ior to me; So true and so  
2. So pa - tient, so kind - ly Tow'rd all of my ways; I blun - der so  
3. Of all friends the fair - est And tru - est is He; His love is the  
4. His beau - ty, tho' bleed - ing And cir - cled with thorns, Is then most ex -



## Chorus



gra - cious I've found Him to be.  
blind - ly - He love still re - pays. How can I but love Him? But  
rar - est That ev - er can be.  
ceed - ing, For grief Him a - dorns.



love Him, but love Him? There's no friend a - bove Him, Poor sin - ner, for thee.



# Soft the Bells are Ringing



1. Soft and sweet the bells are ring - ing, From the chap - el old and gray;  
2. Sweet - er far than earth - ly mu - sic, Since the Christ - mas mel - o - dy,  
3. Love's re - deem - ing work is fin - ished, Fought the fight, the vic - t'ry won;



Sweet and soft the chil - dren sing - ing, Christ the Lord a - rose to - day.  
Is this song of East - er glo - ry, This glad psalm of vic - to - ry.  
Glo - ry, glo - ry in the high - est To the Fa - ther and the Son.



## Chorus



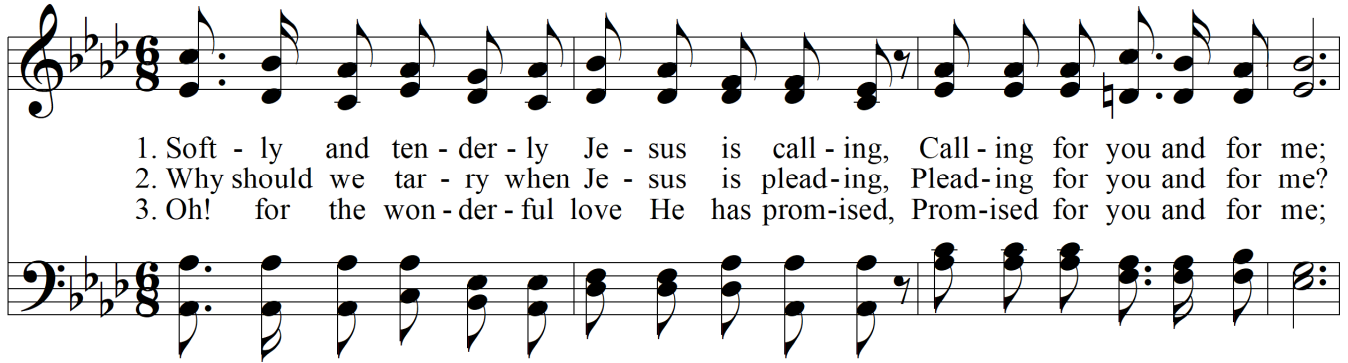
Sweet - ly, soft - ly sounds the an - them, For the stone is roll'd a - way;



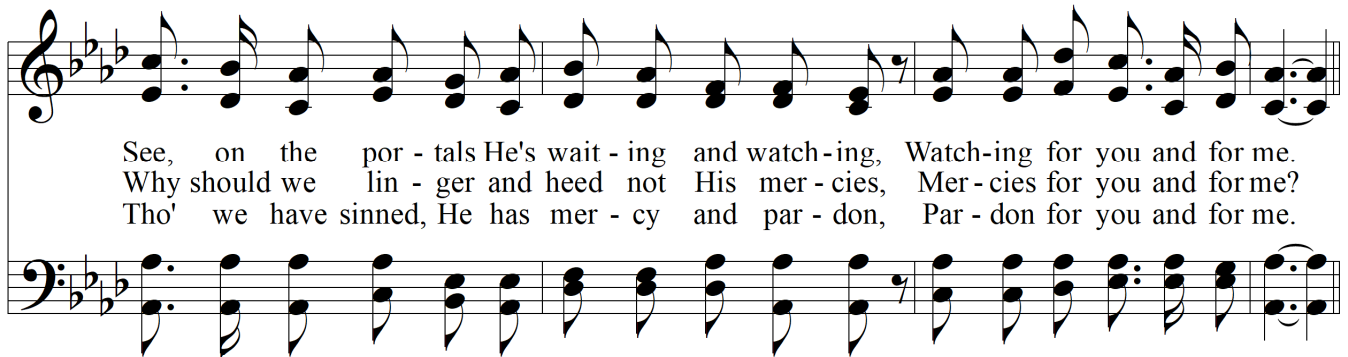
Glo - ry, hon - or give to Je - sus, On this Res - ur - rec - tion day.



# Softly And Tenderly (3 vs.)

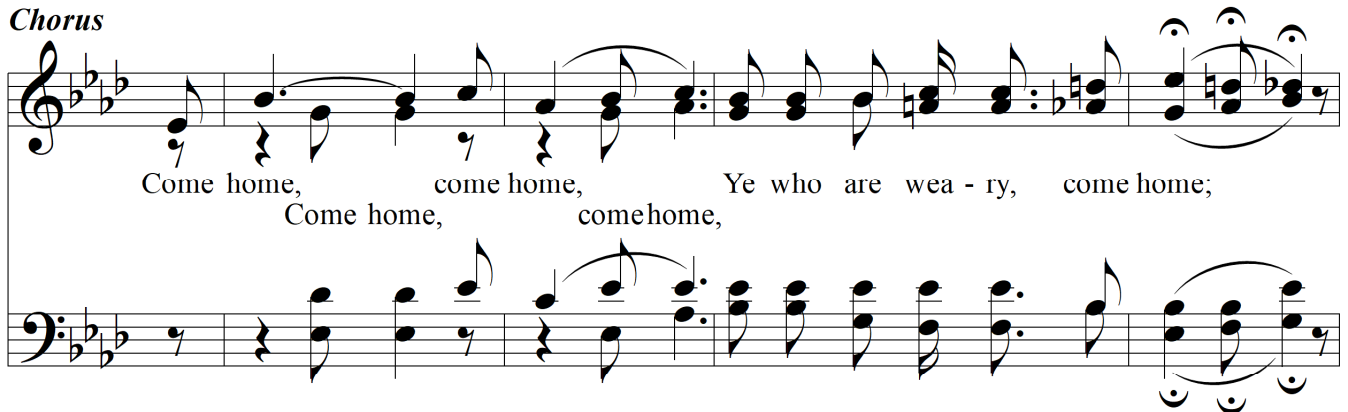


1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for you and for me;  
2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing, Plead - ing for you and for me?  
3. Oh! for the won - der - ful love He has prom - ised, Prom - ised for you and for me;



See, on the por - tals He's wait - ing and watch - ing, Watch - ing for you and for me.  
Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mer - cies, Mer - cies for you and for me?  
Tho' we have sinned, He has mer - cy and par - don, Par - don for you and for me.

## Chorus



Come home, come home, Ye who are wea - ry, come home;  
Come home, come home,



Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly, Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!

# Softly And Tenderly

1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for you and for me;  
 2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing, Plead - ing for you and for me?  
 3. Time is now fleet - ing, the mo - ments are pass - ing, Pass - ing from you and from me;  
 4. Oh! for the won - der - ful love He has prom - ised, Prom - ised for you and for me;

See, on the por - tals He's wait - ing and watch - ing, Watch - ing for you and for me.  
 Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mer - cies, Mer - cies for you and for me?  
 Shad - ows are gath - er - ing, death warn - ings com - ing, Com - ing for you and for me.  
 Tho' we have sinned, He has mer - cy and par - don, Par - don for you and for me.

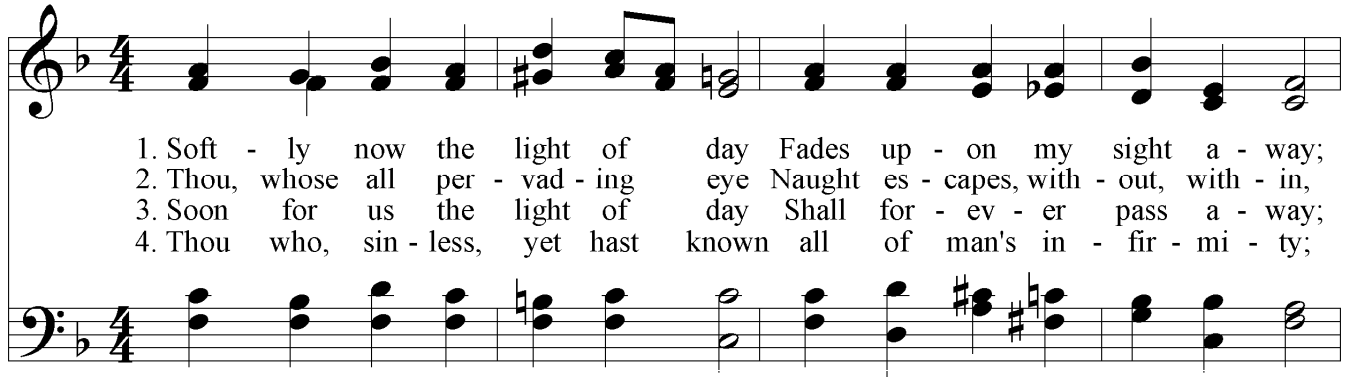
## Chorus

Come home, come home, Ye who are wea - ry, come home;  
 Come home, come home,


Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly, Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!



# Softly Now The Light Of Day (Arr. 1)



1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way;  
2. Thou, whose all per - vad - ing eye Naught es - capes, with - out, with - in,  
3. Soon for us the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way;  
4. Thou who, sin - less, yet hast known all of man's in - fir - mi - ty;



Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord we would com - mune with Thee!  
Par - don each in - firm - i - ty, O - pen fault and se - cret sin!  
Then from sin and sor - row free, Take us, Lord, to dwell with Thee!  
Then, from thine e - ter - nal throne; Je - sus, look with pity - ing eye.

# Softly Now The Light Of Day (Arr. 2)

DULCE 7, 7, 7, 7



1. Soft - ly now the light of clay Fades up - on my sight a - way;  
2. Thou, Whose all - per - vad - ing eye Naught es - capes, with - out, with - in,  
3. Soon, for me, the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way;  
4. Thou, Who, sin - less, yet hast known All of man's in - fir - mi - ty;



Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would com - mune with Thee.  
Par - don each in - fir - mi - ty, O - pen fault, and se - cret sin.  
Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.  
Then, from Thine e - ter - nal throne, Je - sus, look with pit - ying eye. A - men.

# Soldiers, Arise

1. Sol - diers of Christ a - rise, And gird your ar - mor on,  
2. Leave no un - guard - ed place, No weak - ness of the soul,  
3. Then in His strength go on, In con - flict watch and pray,

Strong in the strength which God sup - plies, Thru His e - ter - nal Son.  
Take ev - 'ry vir - tue, ev - 'ry grace, And for - ti - fy the whole.  
Strike all the pow'rs of dark - ness down, And win the well - fought day.

## Chorus

Sol - diers a - rise, sol - diers a - rise In your Re - deem - er's pow'r,

Re - mem - ber that he who trusts in Him Is more than con - quer - or.

# Soldiers Of Christ, Arise (Arr. 1)



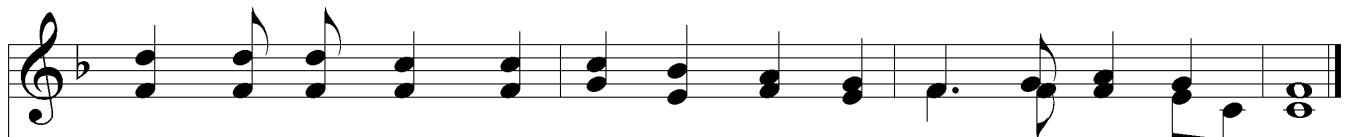
1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise                      And put your ar - mor on;  
 2. Strong in the Lord of hosts                      And in His might - y power;  
 3. Stand then, in His great might,                      With all His strength en - dued;  
 4. Leave no un - guard - ed place,                      No weak - ness of the soul;  
 5. That hav - ing all things done,                      And all your con - flicts past,  
 (1. a - rise,)



(1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise And put your ar - mor on;



Strong in the strength which God sup - plies,  
 Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts,  
 But take, to arm you for the fight,  
 Take ev - 'ry vir - tue, ev - 'ry grace,  
 You may o'er - come thru Christ a - lone,  
 Strong in the strength which God sup - plies,)



Strong in the strength which God sup - plies Thru His be - lov - ed Son.  
 Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts, Is more than con - quer - or.  
 But take, to arm you for the fight, The \*pan - o - ply of God.  
 Take ev - 'ry vir - tue, ev - 'ry grace, And for - ti - fy the whole.  
 You may o'er - come thru Christ a - lone, And stand en - tire at last.



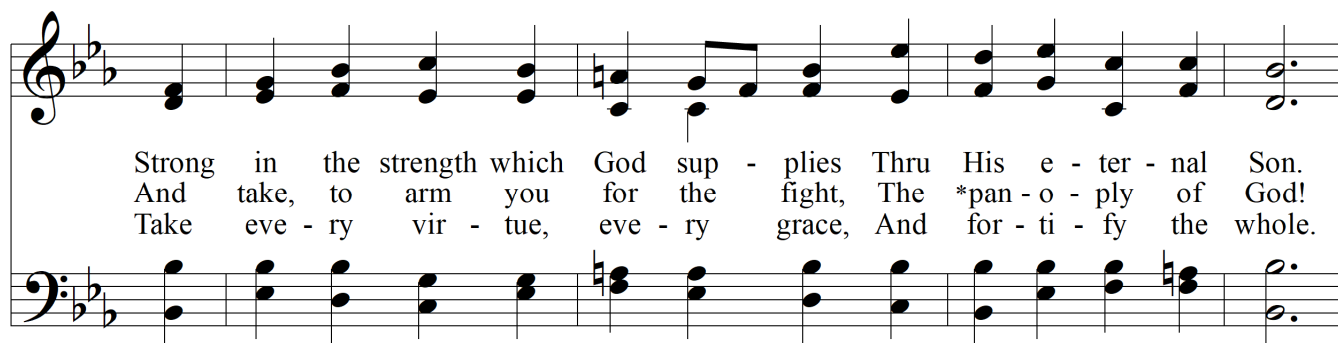
*\*(vs. 3) panoply: a full suit of armor*

# Soldiers of Christ, Arise (Arr. 2)

DIADEMATA S. M. D.



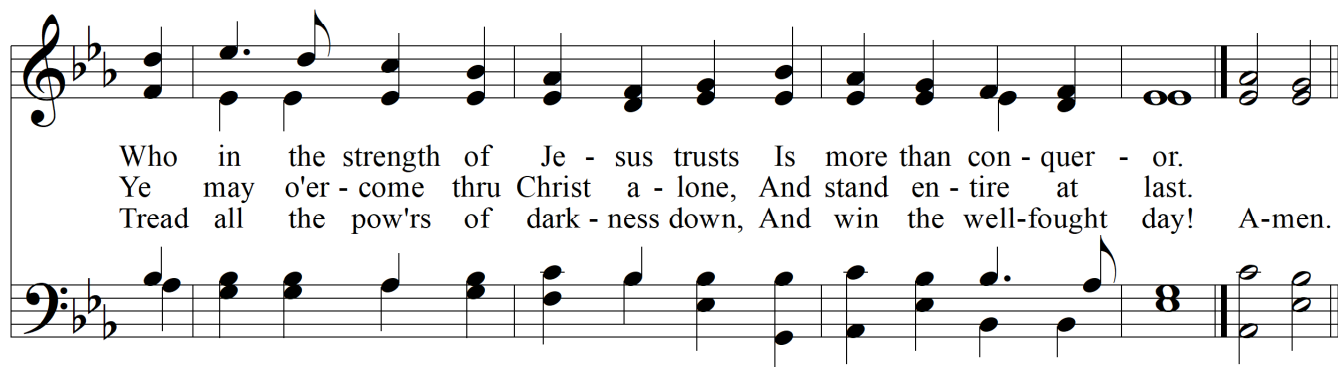
1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mor on,  
2. Stand, then, in His great might, With all His strength en - dued;  
3. Leave no un - guard - ed place, No weak - ness of the soul,



Strong in the strength which God sup - plies Thru His e - ter - nal Son.  
And take, to arm you for the fight, The \*pan - o - ply of God!  
Take eve - ry vir - tue, eve - ry grace, And for - ti - fy the whole.



Strong in the Lord of Hosts, And in His might - y pow'r,  
That, hav - ing all things done, And all your con - flicts past,  
From strength to strength go on; Wres - tle, and fight, and pray;



Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con - quer - or.  
Ye may o'er - come thru Christ a - lone, And stand en - tire at last.  
Tread all the pow'rs of dark - ness down, And win the well-fought day! A-men.

*\*(vs. 2) panoply: a full suit of armor*

Words: Charles Wesley (1749)

Music: Sir George Job Elvey (1868)

# Soldiers Of Christ, Arise (Arr. 3)

LABAN S. M.

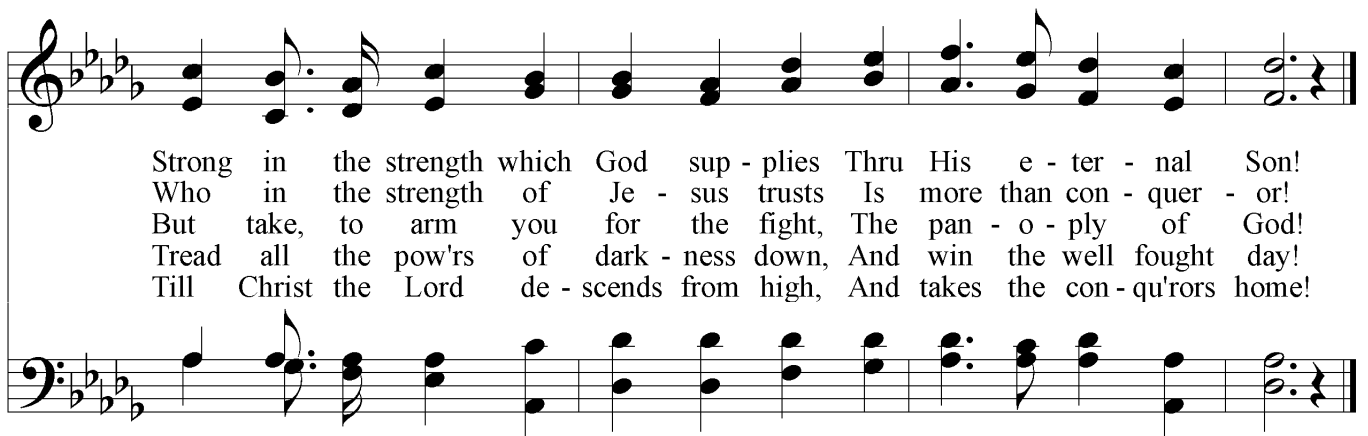
1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mor on,  
2. Strong in the Lord of hosts, And in His might - y pow'r,  
3. Stand, then in His great might, With all His strength en - dued,  
4. That, hav - ing all things done, And all your con - flicts past,

Strong in the strength which God sup - plies, Thru His e - ter - nal Son.  
Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts, Is more than con - quer - or.  
And take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God;  
Ye may o'er - come thru Christ a - lone, And stand en - tire at last.

# Soldiers Of Christ, Arise! (Arr. 4)



1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise And put your ar - mor on,  
2. Strong in the Lord of hosts, And in His might - y pow'r,  
3. Stand then in His great might, With all His strength en - dued;  
4. From strength to strength go on; Wres - tle, and fight, and pray;  
5. Still let the Spir - it cry In all His sol - diers: "Come,"



Strong in the strength which God sup - plies Thru His e - ter - nal Son!  
Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con - quer - or!  
But take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God!  
Tread all the pow'rs of dark - ness down, And win the well fought day!  
Till Christ the Lord de - scends from high, And takes the con - qu'rors home!

# Soldiers Of The Lord

1. We are sol - diers of the ar - my of the Lord; We are march - ing on with  
 2. We are read - y for the fierc - est of the fight, Clad in ar - mor of the  
 3. Ev - 'ry word of our Com - mand - er we o - bey; In His name we watch and

one ac - cord; We are count - ing life but loss For the glo - ry of the cross,  
 sons of light; Christ's own ban - ner we up - hold, March - ing on - ward strong and bold,  
 fight and pray; O - ver dark - est pow'rs of sin Christ the vic - to - ry will win,

*Chorus*

And the prom - ise of a great re - ward. On, stead - i - ly  
 Trust - ing on - ly in the God of light. On, stead - i - ly on,  
 And the glo - ry shall be His al - way. On, stead - i - ly on,

on, March - ing on in Je - sus' name, All our hearts with love a - flame;  
 On, stead - i - ly on,



# Soldiers Of The Lord

On, stead-i - ly on, March-ing on - ward in the Sav-ior's name.  
On, stead-i-ly on, On, stead-i-ly on,

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. It features a vocal line with lyrics. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a piano accompaniment. Both staves include triplet markings over groups of three notes.

# Soldiers, True And Faithful

1. Sol - diers, true and faith - ful, Hear the trum - pets call;  
 2. Sub - tile foes are lurk - ing Deep your hearts with - in,  
 3. Sa - tan, thru the sens - es, Seeks your souls to slay,  
 4. By the signs up - on you, By Christ's life with - in,

'Neath your Cap - tain's ban - ner, Range ye one and all.  
 There first wage the bat - tle With the pow'r of sin.  
 Let no se - cret trai - tor, Je - sus' cause be - tray.  
 Close in dead - ly con - flict With each pleas - ant sin.

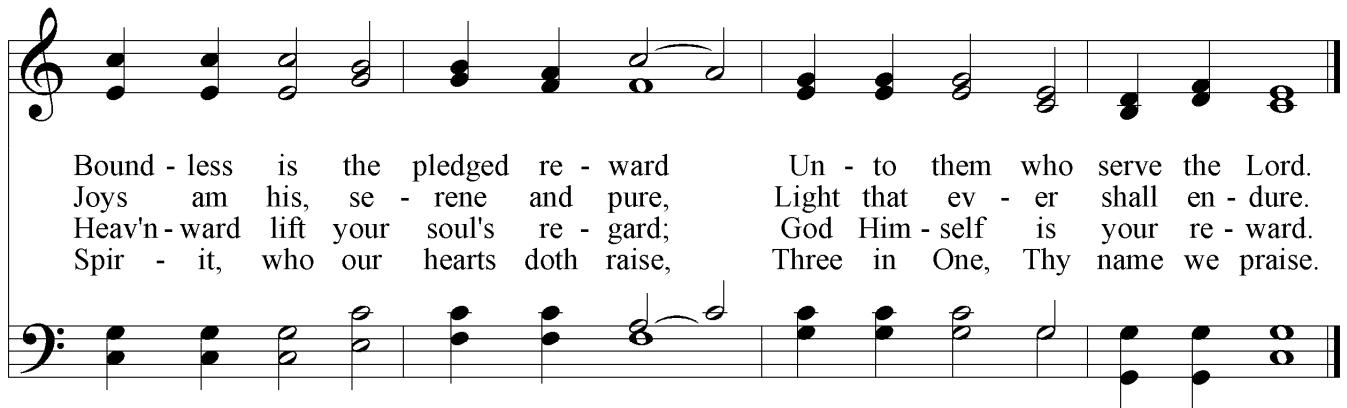
Not a - gainst the Dev - il, Not a - gainst the world,  
 O'er the sight and hear - ing, Touch, and taste, and smell,  
 If to lusts en - tic - ing Ye be - tray your heart,  
 Je - sus' eye is on you, Keep your sol - emn vow;

Must the red - cross ban - ner On - ly be un - furled.  
 Let a watch, good Chris - tians, Guard those por - tals well.  
 Can ye bid the Dev - il, And the world de - part?  
 Then a crown im - mor - tal Shall a - dorn your brow.

# Soldiers, Who Are Christ's Below



1. Sol - diers, who am Christ's be - low, Strong in faith re - sist the foe;  
2. 'Tis no palm of fad - ing leaves That the con - qu'ror's hand re - ceives;  
3. Pass - ing soon and lit - tle worth Am the things that tempt on earth;  
4. Fa - ther who the crown doth give, Sav - ior, by whose death we live,



Bound - less is the pledged re - ward Un - to them who serve the Lord.  
Joys am his, se - rene and pure, Light that ev - er shall en - dure.  
Heav'n - ward lift your soul's re - gard; God Him - self is your re - ward.  
Spir - it, who our hearts doth raise, Three in One, Thy name we praise.

# Solitude C. M.



1. Je - sus, to Thee I now can fly, On Whom my help is laid:  
2. Be - liev - ing on my Lord, I find A sure and pre - sent aid:  
3. What - e'er in me seems wise, or good, Or strong, I here dis - claim:  
4. Je - sus, my strength, my life, my rest, On Thee will I de - pend,



Op - pressed by sins, I lift my eye, And see the shad - ows fade.  
On Thee a - lone my con - stant mind He ev - 'ry mo - ment stayed!  
I wash my gar - ments in the blood Of the a - ton - ing Lamb.  
Till sum - moned to the mar - riage - feast, When faith in sight shall end!

# Some Day (Arr. 1)

1. O let us look be - yond this life and heav - en see,  
 2. O let us look from care a - way, and cheer - ful be,  
 3. O let us look to Christ our Lord, the on - ly way,  
 and heav - en fair we'll see,  
 and cheer - ful cheer - ful be,  
 the on - ly on - ly way,

Where we shall be as one in Christ, Some day, some day.  
 We'll taste the joys that shall be ours,  
 To realms of peace where we shall go, some day, some hap - py day.

## Chorus

We'll go We'll go where Je - sus is some day, some day;  
 some day, some hap - py day;

With all With all the saints to dwell Some day, some day.  
 some day, some hap - py day.

# Some Day (Arr. 2)

1. Some day, when time shall be no more, When we ap - pear be - fore the  
2. Some day our tears will cease to flow, And we shall live and ne'er grow  
3. Some day, a - mong the ran - som'd thron, Ar - rayed in robes of spot - less  
4. Some day we'll lay our bur - dens down, And cease our toil to be at

throne, Then all our tri - als will be o'er, And we shall know as we are known.  
old; We'll leave the chang - ing scenes be - low To view the cit - y built of gold.  
white, We'll rise to sing the glad new song A - bove the gloom - y shades of night.  
rest; We'll leave the cross to wear the crown And dwell for - ev - er with the blest.

## Chorus

Some day, we can - not tell just when, But O the joy when Christ shall come!

The saints shall rise to meet Him then, And we shall all be gath - ered home.  
shall all be gath - ered home.

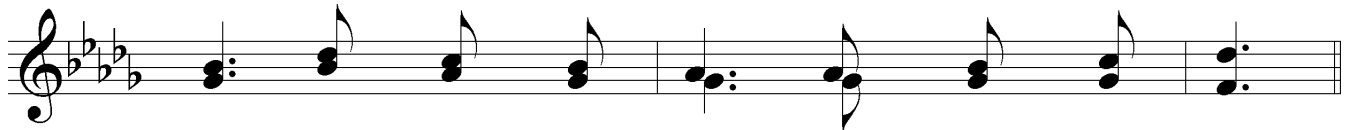
# Some Day (Arr. 3)



1. I hear a song, a song so sweet, I try all  
 2. Some day my jour - ney will be done, Earth will be  
 3. Some day I say, con - tent to wait The op' - ning  
 4. When comes the time for me to go, The home - ward



vain - ly to re - peat; Its mel - o - dy and feel - ing  
 lost and heav - en won; And when the long rough way is  
 of the jas - per gate; Come soon or late, that day will  
 path I may not know, But in God's hand my own I'll



say, I'll sing it if God wills some day.  
 trod, I shall be - hold the face of God.  
 be The dawn of end - less rest to me.  
 lay, And He will lead me home some day.

## Chorus



Some day, some hap - py day to be, My voice will learn its mel - o -  
 Some hap - py day, a day to be, My voice will learn its



dy, And I shall sing the songs so sweet, Of rest and heav'n, at Je - sus' feet.  
 mel-o-dy,



# Some Day He'll Make It Plain

*Solo, or all in Unison*



1. I do not know, why oft 'round me, My hopes all shat-tered, seem to be;  
2. I can - not tell the depth of love, Which moves the Fa - ther's heart a - bove;  
3. Tho' tri - als come thru pass - ing days, My life will still be filled with praise;



God's per - fect plan I can - not see, But some day I'll un - der - stand.  
My faith to test, my love to prove, But some day I'll un - der - stand.  
For God will lead thru dark - ened ways, But some day I'll un - der - stand.

## *Chorus*



Some day He'll make it plain to me, Some day when I His face shall see;



Some day from tears I shall be free, For some day I shall un - der - stand.





# Some Day I Am Going There

1. I have heard of a beau - ti - ful cit - y, A cit - y where com - eth no night,  
2. A cit - y where death nev - er en - ters, Nor sick - ness, nor sor - row, nor pain,  
3. Some day the great King in His beau - ty, My won - der - ing eyes shall be - hold,

Tho' a ray from the sun nev - er shin - eth, For Je - sus the Lamb is the light;  
And ties which on earth have been bro - ken Shall be re - u - nit - ed a - gain;  
Some day and my feet shall be tread - ing, Those beau - ti - ful pave - ments of gold;

I have heard how its walls are of jas - per, How the streets are all gold - en and fair;  
No man - sion on earth I am shar - ing, My heart and my treas - ure are there;  
Not wor - thy the least of His no - tice, Not wor - thy one mo - ment of care;

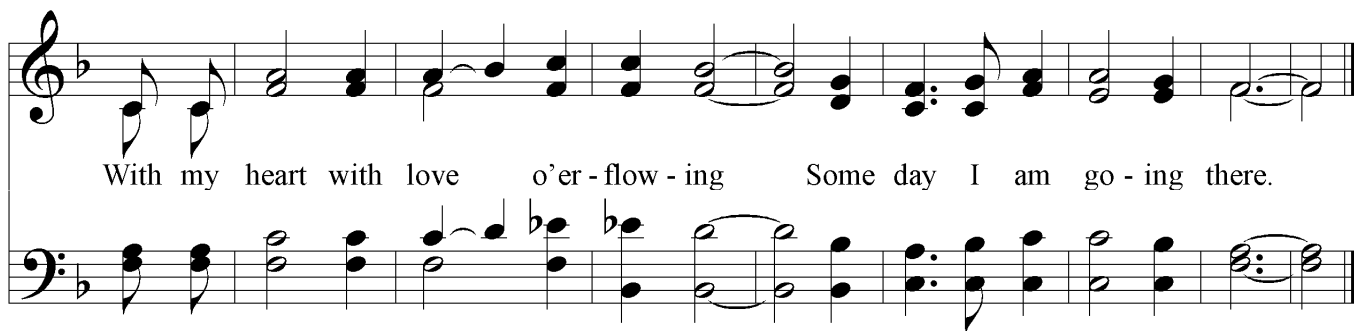
A home for the blood - washed and ran - somed, And some day I'm go - ing there.  
And Je - sus my place is pre - par - ing, And some - day I'm go - ing there.  
But Je - sus has bid - den me wel - come, And some day I'm go - ing there.

# Some Day I Am Going There

## Chorus

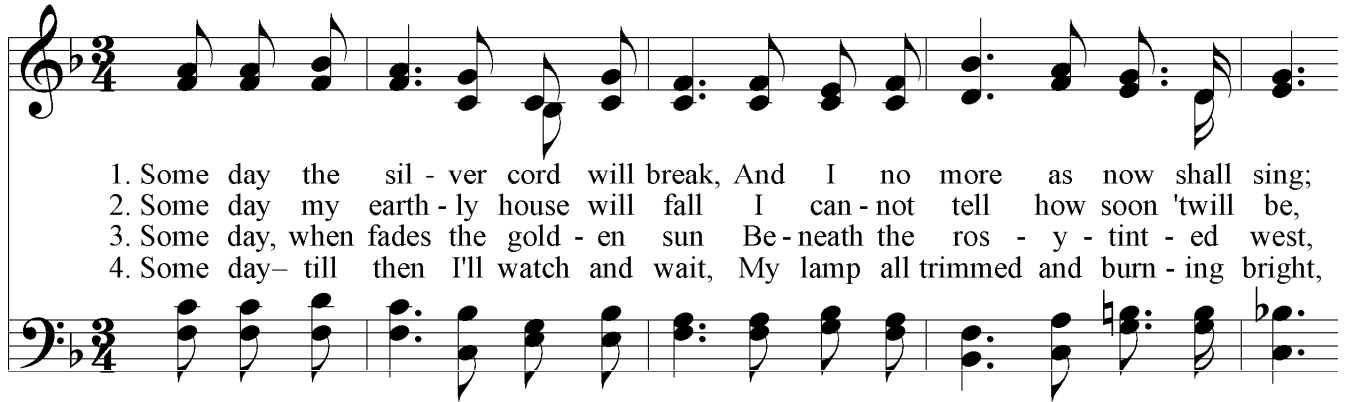


Some day, some day I am go - ing To that home so bright and fair;

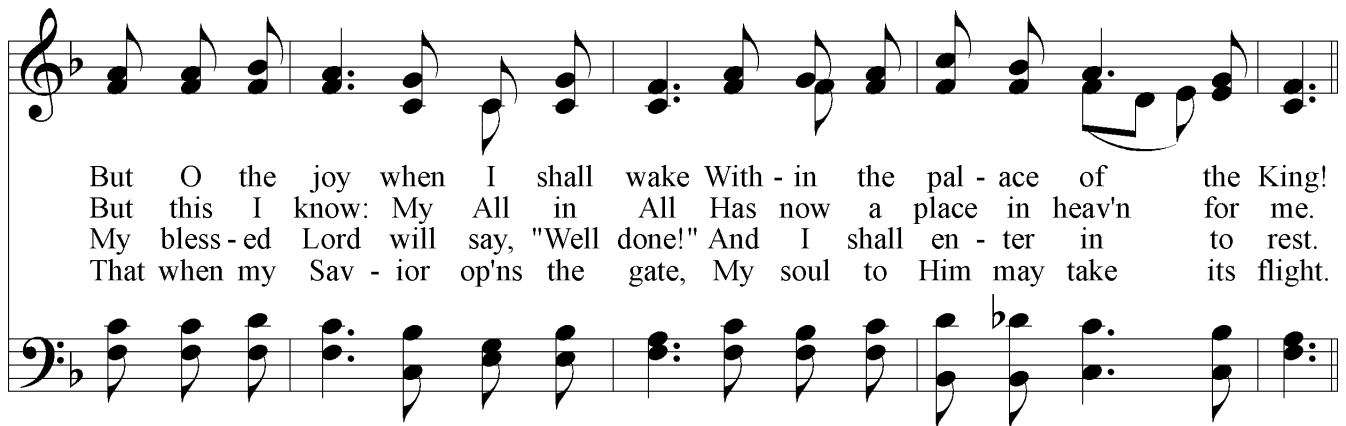


With my heart with love o'er - flow - ing Some day I am go - ing there.

# Some Day the Silver Cord Will Break

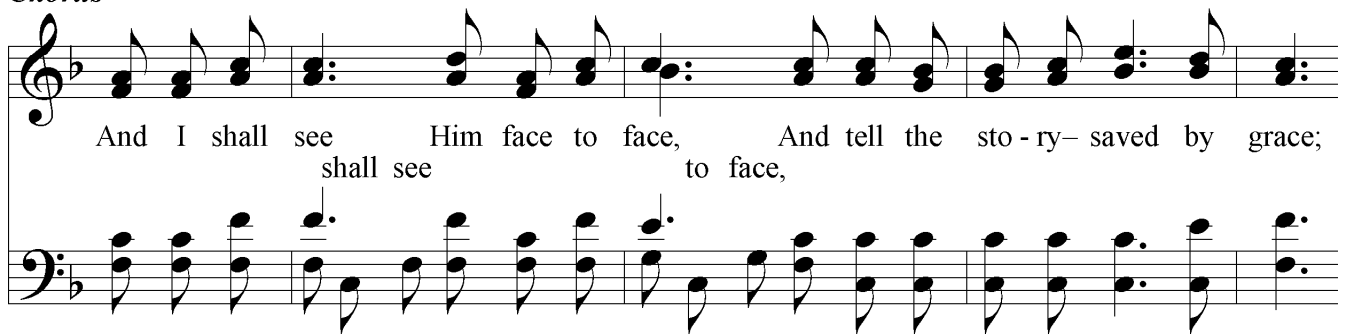


1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;  
 2. Some day my earth - ly house will fall I can - not tell how soon 'twill be,  
 3. Some day, when fades the gold - en sun Be - neath the ros - y - tint - ed west,  
 4. Some day- till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimmed and burn - ing bright,

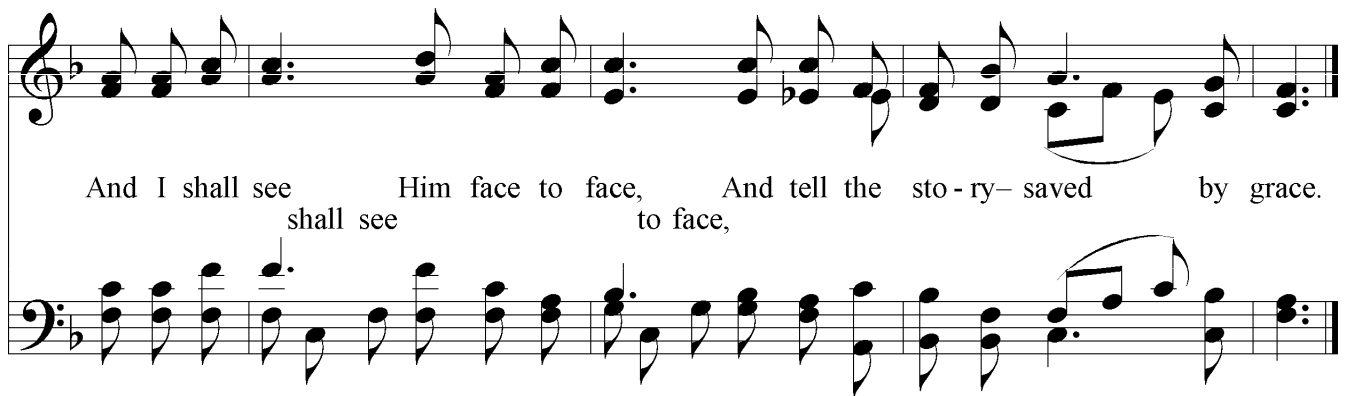


But O the joy when I shall wake With - in the pal - ace of the King!  
 But this I know: My All in All Has now a place in heav'n for me.  
 My bless - ed Lord will say, "Well done!" And I shall en - ter in to rest.  
 That when my Sav - ior op'ns the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.

## Chorus



And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto - ry- saved by grace;  
 shall see to face,



And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto - ry- saved by grace.  
 shall see to face,

# Some Day – Too Late



1. To - night, for thee the door stands o - pen wide: Why choose to stay, thru  
 2. To - night the Sav - ior will thy heart re - ceive: Why not, just now, on  
 3. To - night He calls: thou art to Him most dear; Why still re - fuse His  
 4. To - night, come home; come home and be at rest; Why choose to be by



un - be - lief out - side? To - night, for thee, Christ pa - tient - ly doth wait:  
 Christ the Lord be - lieve? To - night with pierc - ed hands out - stretched, He pleads;  
 lov - ing voice to hear? To - night a crown of life He of - fers thee:  
 sin and fear dis - tressed? To - night, come home; yet o - pens stands the gate;



## Chorus



Why not, just now, pass in thru mer - cy's gate?  
 Why scorn the love which ev - er in - ter - cedes?  
 Why not con - sent to be from sin set free? Some day, some hour,  
 Come home; come home; the hour is grow - ing late.



'twill be too late; Some day, some hour, - closed then the gate.



# Some Day We Shall Be Satisfied (Arr. 1)



1. Some day we shall be sat - is - fied, When in His like - ness we ap - pear,
2. Some day we shall be sat - is - fied, When we shall meet Him face to face,
3. Some day we shall be sat - is - fied, When all our bur - dens are laid down,



When we shall see Him as He is, When all that's dark shall be made clear.  
And sing with an - gels round the throne, We're saved, we're saved from sin by grace.  
When we shall stand be - fore the King, And there re - ceive the prom - ised crown.



## Chorus



Sat - is - fied, we shall be sat - is - fied, Some day we shall be sat - is -



fied; When in His like - ness we ap - pear We shall be sat - is - fied.



# Some Day We Shall Be Satisfied (Arr. 2)

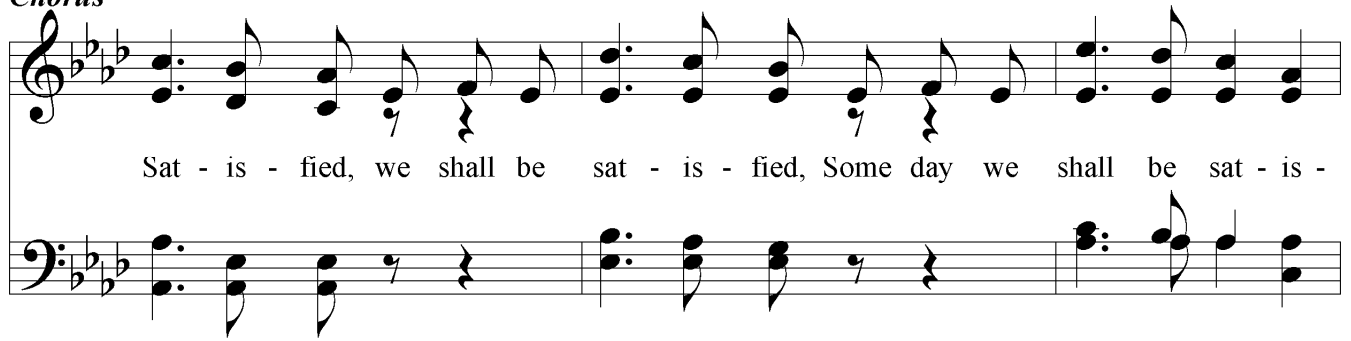
1. Some day we shall be sat - is - fied, When in His  
 2. Some day we shall be sat - is - fied, When we shall  
 3. Some day we shall be sat - is - fied, When all our  
*(1. Some day we shall be sat - is - fied, When in*

like - ness we ap - pear, Shall know each oth - er as we're  
 meet Him face to face, And sing with an - gels round the  
 bur - dens are laid down, When we shall stand be - fore the  
*His like - ness we ap - pear, Shall know each*

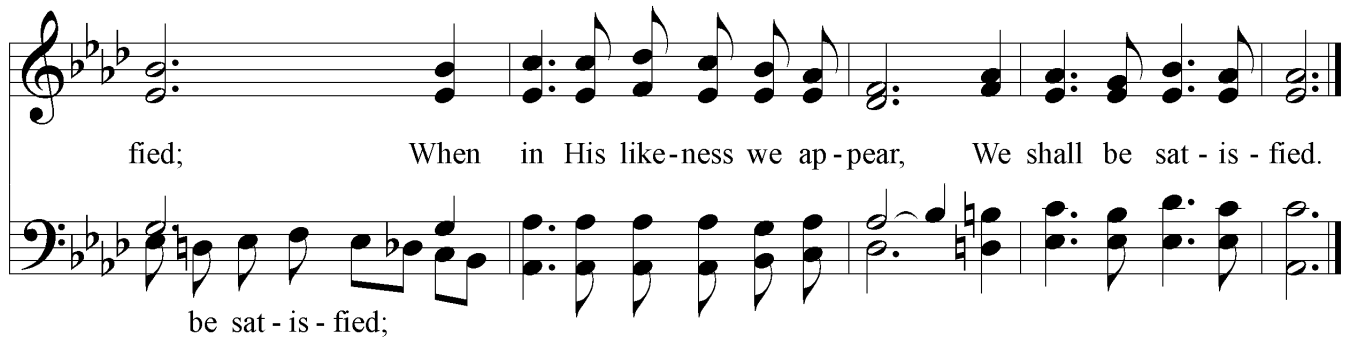
known, When all that's dark shall be made clear.  
 throne, We're saved, we're saved from sin by grace.  
 King, And there re - ceive the prom - ised crown.  
*oth - er as we're known, When all that's dark shall be made clear.)*

# Some Day We Shall Be Satisfied

## Chorus

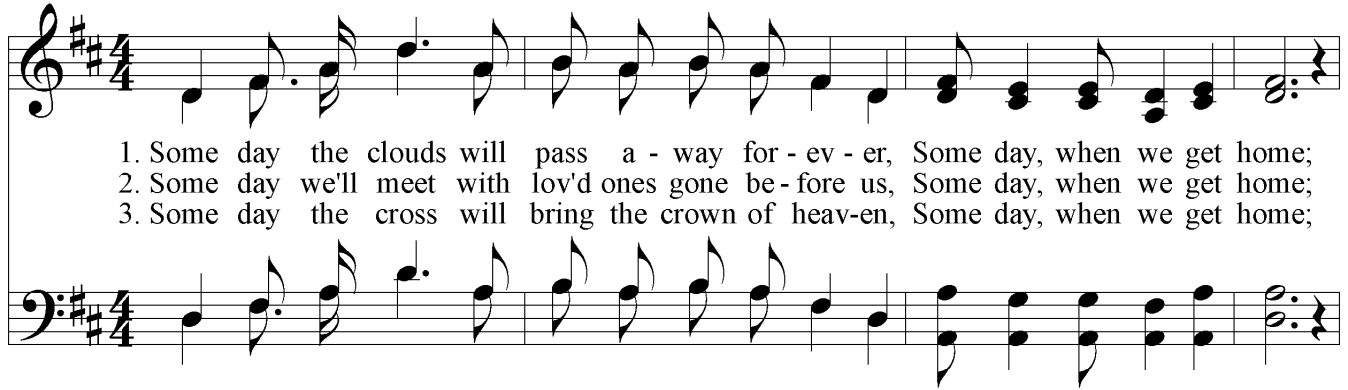


Sat - is - fied, we shall be sat - is - fied, Some day we shall be sat - is -

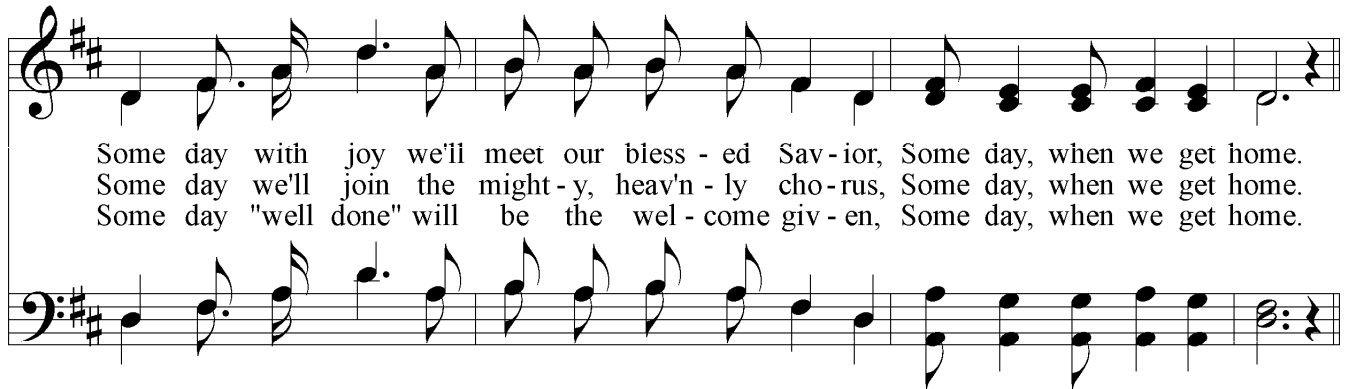


fied; When in His like-ness we ap-pear, We shall be sat - is - fied.  
be sat - is - fied;

# Some Day When We Get Home



1. Some day the clouds will pass a - way for - ev - er, Some day, when we get home;  
2. Some day we'll meet with lov'd ones gone be - fore us, Some day, when we get home;  
3. Some day the cross will bring the crown of heav-en, Some day, when we get home;



Some day with joy we'll meet our bless - ed Sav - ior, Some day, when we get home.  
Some day we'll join the might - y, heav'n - ly cho - rus, Some day, when we get home.  
Some day "well done" will be the wel - come giv - en, Some day, when we get home.

## Chorus



O the songs as - cend - ing, O the joy un - end - ing, Some day, when we get home!



How we'll tell the sto - ry, Of our Sav - ior's glo - ry, Some day, when we get home!

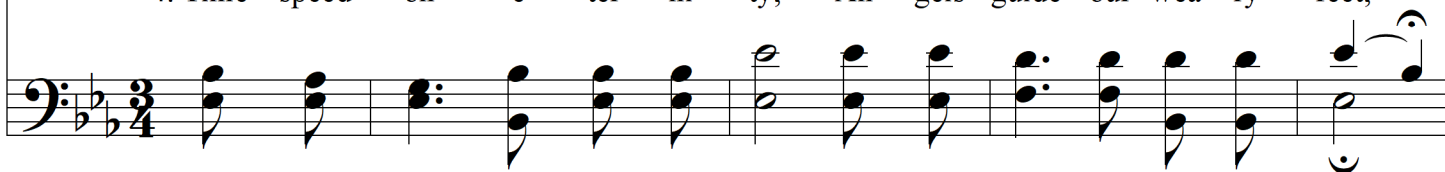


# Some Glad Day

E $\flat$



1. Some glad morn not far a - way, Just be - yond this twi - light dim,  
 2. Heart to heart and hand in hand, Love shall clasp a - gain her own,  
 3. Fade - less blooms Life's heal - ing tree, Peace - ful flows her sil - ver stream,  
 4. Time speed on e - ter - ni - ty; An - gels guide our wea - ry feet;



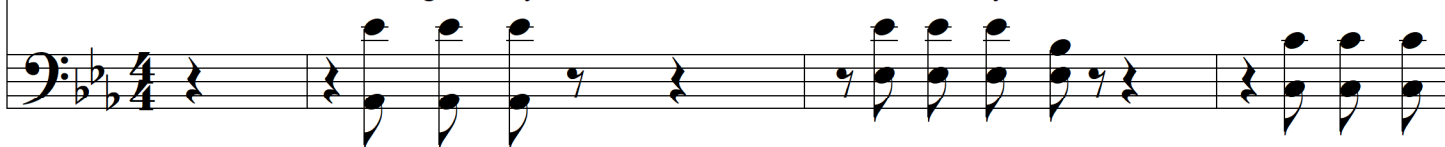
We shall greet the gold - en day With the ev - er - last - ing hymn.  
 In God's sin - less sum - mer land Where good - bye is nev - er known.  
 Ra - diant shines her jas - per sea; Glo - ry - crown'd her man - sions gleam.  
 Pearl - y gate wide o - pen be; Fa - ther waits with wel - come sweet.



## Refrain



Some glad day, where flow'rs shall bloom Nev - er - more  
 Some glad day, in beau - ty bloom Nev - er - more



to fade and die, Some glad day, be - yond the  
 to fade and die, Some glad day,



# Some Glad Day

*Rit...*

tomb, We shall meet, some gold - en day.  
be-yond the tomb, We shall meet, be - yond the sky.

The image shows a musical score for the song "Some Glad Day". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 7/8. 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 word "Rit..." is written above the first measure of the treble staff. There are two sets of double-headed arrows above the treble staff, one above the second measure and one above the eighth measure. The score ends with a double bar line.

# Some Golden Morn

1. Some gold - en morn, when this short life is end - ed, Im - mor - tal  
 2. Some gold - en morn the mist - y veil shall van - ish, And things that  
 3. Some gold - en morn, in realms of fade - less splen - dor, Mine eyes shall  
 4. Some gold - en morn, up - on the fields of glo - ry, Be - side the

dawn a - bove the hills will break; The drear - y shad - ows will de - part for -  
 seemed ob - scure will be made plain; And I shall find that man - y of my  
 see as they have nev - er seen, The wis - dom of the hand that led me  
 wa - ters of the crys - tal sea; I shall be - hold my won - der - ful Re -

ev - er, When in that smil - ing home - land I'll a - wake.  
 loss - es Have turn'd to be to my e - ter - nal gain.  
 on - ward, And why the clouds should come the sun be - tween.  
 deem - er, Who lived and died and gave Him - self for me.

## Chorus

Some gold - en morn, some gold - en morn, In that fair  
 Some gold - en morn, some gold - en morn,

# Some Golden Morn

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It contains a melody with a long note on the word 'past' in the second measure. The lower staff is in bass clef and provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

coun - try where the night is past, I shall be - hold my  
the night is past,

The second system of music also consists of two staves in the same key signature and clefs as the first system. The melody continues with the words 'won - der - ful Re - deem - er, And dwell with Him some gold - en morn.' The accompaniment continues with chords and moving lines.

won - der - ful Re - deem - er, And dwell with Him some gold - en morn.

# Some Of These Days

E $\flat$

1. Some of these days the skies will be bright - er; Some of these days the  
 2. Some of these days, in de - serts up - spring - ing, Foun - tains will flash, while  
 3. Some of these days we'll bur - y our sor - row; Out of the fu - ture,  
 4. Some of these days God's won - drous sal - va - tion Will, in its love, em -

bur - dens be light - er; Hearts will be hap - pier, souls will be whit - er,  
 joy - bells are ring - ing, Earth will be full of joy and of sing - ing,  
 light we may bor - row; There will be joy and hope in the mor - row,  
 brace ev - 'ry na - tion; All then shall hail our King's cor - o - na - tion,

*Rit...* *Chorus*  
 Some of these days, Some of these days. Some of these days all sin will be

ban - ished, Some of these days all e - vil have van - ished, Earth will be

# Some Of These Days

*Rit...*

bright - er, hearts will be light - er, Souls will be whit - er Some of these days.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. It features a vocal melody with lyrics: "bright - er, hearts will be light - er, Souls will be whit - er Some of these days." The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a piano accompaniment. The piece concludes with a "Rit..." (ritardando) marking and a double bar line.

# Some One I Must Help To-Day

1. O let me look a-round me, to note my neigh-bor's need, That I may hum-bly  
 2. I love the name of Je-sus, but He is still un-known To man-y souls who  
 3. Come, Chris-tian, tell the sto-ry of Him who died to save, And rose tri-um-phantly

do a lov-ing deed; Wher-ever God may lead me, a-long life's wind-ing way, There's  
 wan-der sad and lone; I'll live for my dear Sav-ior, the Life, the Truth, the Way, There's  
 from the rock-y grave; O let His love con-strain us to work and watch and pray; There's

*Chorus*

some-one, yes, there's some-one I must help to-day. There's some-one I must help to-

day, Some kind-ly word that I must say; Wher-ever God may send me,  
 yes, help to-day; that I must say;

His Spir-it shall at-tend me, There's some-one, yes, there's some-one I must help to-day.

# Some One's Last Day

*Slowly*

1. This morn - ing the sun in his beau - ty a - rose, To drive night's dark  
 2. Some - one is now near - ing the dark riv - er's brink, Where bil - lows their  
 3. Oh, waste not the mo - ments so pre - cious and bright, For noth - ing their

shad - ows a - way; To loved ones his set - ting will sad - ly dis - close,  
 fu - ry dis - play; And soon will be sev - ered this life's dear - est link;  
 loss can re - pay; And some - one will nev - er be - hold morn - ing's light;

*Chorus*

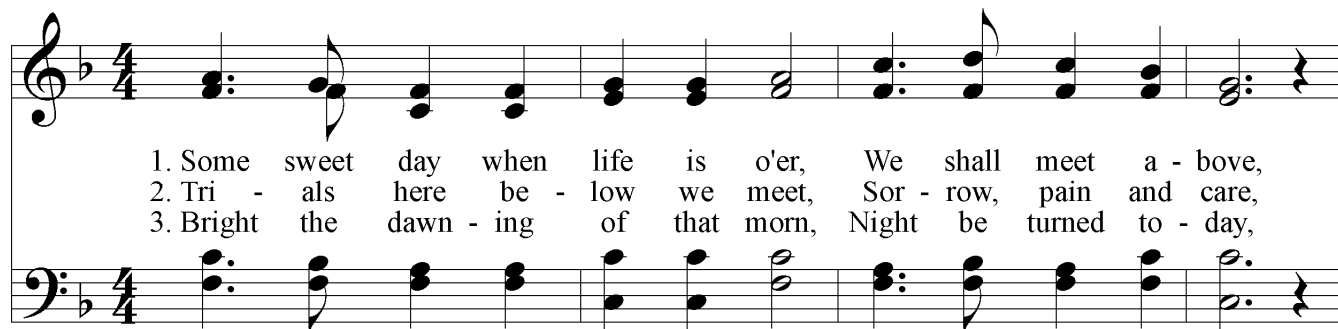
It is some - one's, some - one's last day. It is some - one's, some - one's last

day With its mo - ments glid - ing a - way; The bright, gold - en  
 ver - y last day, so swift - ly a - way;

sun - set will sure - ly dis - close, It is some - one's, some - one's last day.

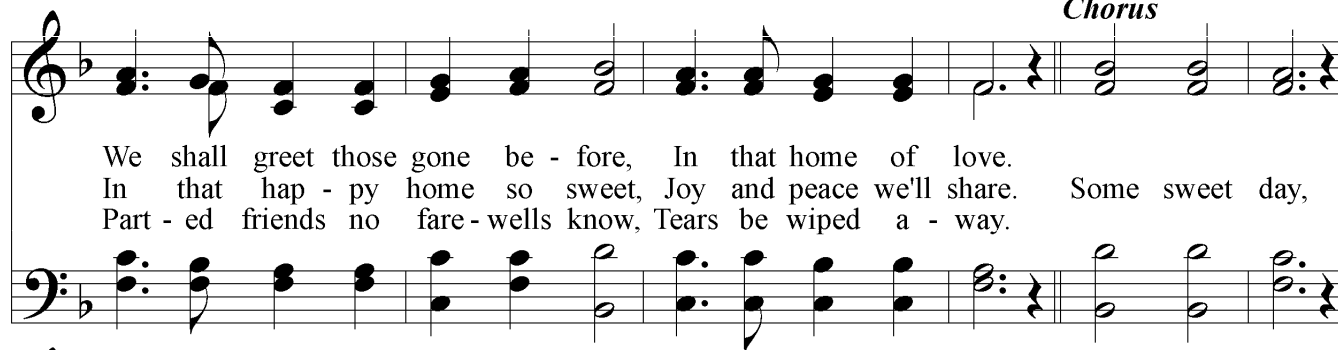


# Some Sweet Day (Arr. 1)



1. Some sweet day when life is o'er, We shall meet a - bove,  
2. Tri - als here be - low we meet, Sor - row, pain and care,  
3. Bright the dawn - ing of that morn, Night be turned to - day,

*Chorus*



We shall greet those gone be - fore, In that home of love.  
In that hap - py home so sweet, Joy and peace we'll share. Some sweet day,  
Part - ed friends no fare - wells know, Tears be wiped a - way.



some sweet day, Oh! that hap - py time will be, Some sweet day.

# Some Sweet Day (Arr. 2)

*Moderato*

1. We shall reach the riv - er side Some sweet day, some sweet day;  
 2. We shall pass in - side the gate Some sweet day, some sweet day;  
 3. We shall meet our loved and own Some sweet day, some sweet day;

We shall cross the storm - y tide Some sweet day, some sweet day;  
 Peace and plen - ty for us wait Some sweet day, some sweet day;  
 Gath - 'ring round the great white throne Some sweet day, some sweet day;

We shall press the sands of gold, While be - fore our eyes un - fold  
 We shall hear the won - drous strain, Glo - ry to the Lamb that's slain,  
 By the tree of life so fair, Joy and rap - ture ev - 'ry - where,

Heav - en's splen - dors, yet un - told, Some sweet day, some sweet day.  
 Christ was dead, but lives a - gain, Some sweet day, some sweet day.  
 O the bliss of o - ver there! Some sweet day, some sweet day.

# Some Sweet Day By And By

“Then I shall know.” – 1 Cor. 13:12

1. We shall reach the sum - mer - land, Some sweet day, by and by;  
2. At the crys - tal riv - er's brink, Some sweet day, by and by;  
3. Oh, these part - ing scenes will end, Some sweet day, by and by;

We shall press the gold - en strand, Some sweet day, by and by;  
We shall find each bro - ken link, Some sweet day, by and by;  
We shall gath - er friend with friend, Some sweet day, by and by;

Oh, the loved ones watch - ing there, By the tree of life so fair,  
Then the star that, fad - ing here, Left our hearts and homes so dear,  
There be - fore our Fa - ther's throne, When the mists and clouds have flown,

Till we come their joy to share, Some sweet day, by and by.  
We shall see more bright and clear, Some sweet day, by and by.  
We shall know as we are known, Some sweet day, by and by.

# Some Sweet Day By And By

## Chorus

By and by, and yes, by and by, Some sweet day, We shall

By and by, yes, by and by,

meet our lov'd ones gone, Some sweet day, by and by.

# Somebody Cares

1. Nev - er a - lone in this earth - ly way, Some - bod - y cares, Some - bod - y cares,  
2. When I am sing - ing a hap - py song, Some - bod - y cares, Some - bod - y cares,  
3. When I am wea - ry and long for rest, Some - bod - y cares, Some - bod - y cares,

I have a Help - er each bus - y day; Some - bod - y cares, 'tis Je - sus,  
When I am fight - ing a - gainst the wrong, Some - bod - y cares, 'tis Je - sus,  
When by the tempt - er I'm sore - ly pressed, Some - bod - y cares, 'tis Je - sus,

*Unison*

Some - bod - y cares when the clouds hang low, Cares when my heart is o'er whelmed with woe,  
Some - bod - y cares when I stand a - lone, Cares when the pleas - ures of earth are gone,  
Some - bod - y cares, and what - e'er be - tide, Walks ev - 'ry hour by the Chris - tian's side,

*Parts*

Cares and is mark - ing my path be - low, Some - bod - y cares, 'tis Je - sus.  
Cares when my false hopes with wings have flown, Some - bod - y cares, 'tis Je - sus.  
Love so a - maz - ing will e'er a - bide, Some - bod - y cares, 'tis Je - sus.

# Somebody Cares

## Chorus

Some - bod - y cares for me, Some - bod - y cares for me,  
Some - bod - y cares, yes, cares for me, Some - bod - y cares, yes, He cares for me,

In all my life His kind hand I see, Some - bod - y cares, 'tis Je - sus.

# Somebody Did a Golden Deed



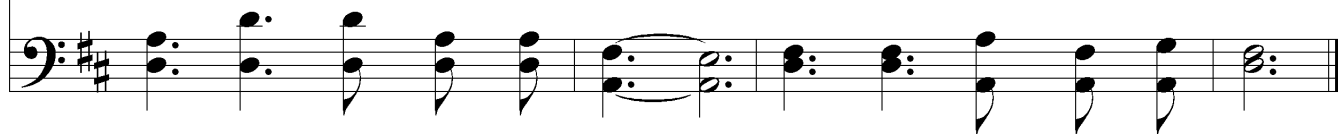
1. Some - bod - y did a gold - en deed, Prov - ing him - self a friend in need;
2. Some - bod - y tho't 'tis sweet to live, Will - ing - ly said, "I'm glad to give;"
3. Some - bod - y made a lov - ing gift, Cheer - ful - ly tried a load to lift;
4. Some - bod - y i - dled all the hours, Care - less - ly crushed life's fair - est flow'rs;
5. Some - bod - y filled the days with light, Con - stant - ly chased a - way the night;



Some - bod - y sang a cheer - ful song, Bright'n - ing the skies the whole day long,  
Some - bod - y fought a val - iant fight, Brave - ly he lived to shield the right,  
Some - bod - y told the love of Christ, Told how His will was sac - ri - ficed,  
Some - bod - y made life loss, not gain, Thought - less - ly seemed to live in vain,  
Some - bod - y's work bore joy and peace, Sure - ly his life shall nev - er cease,



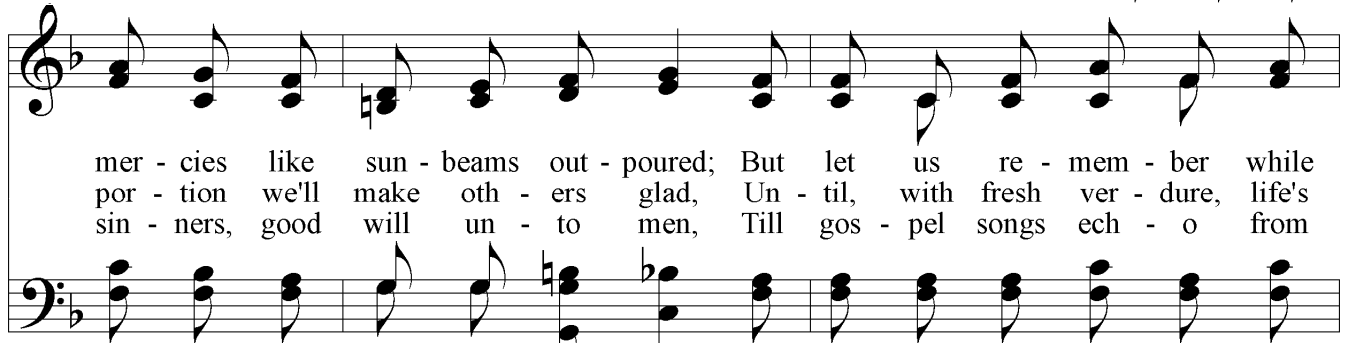
Was that some - bod - y you? Was that some - bod - y you?



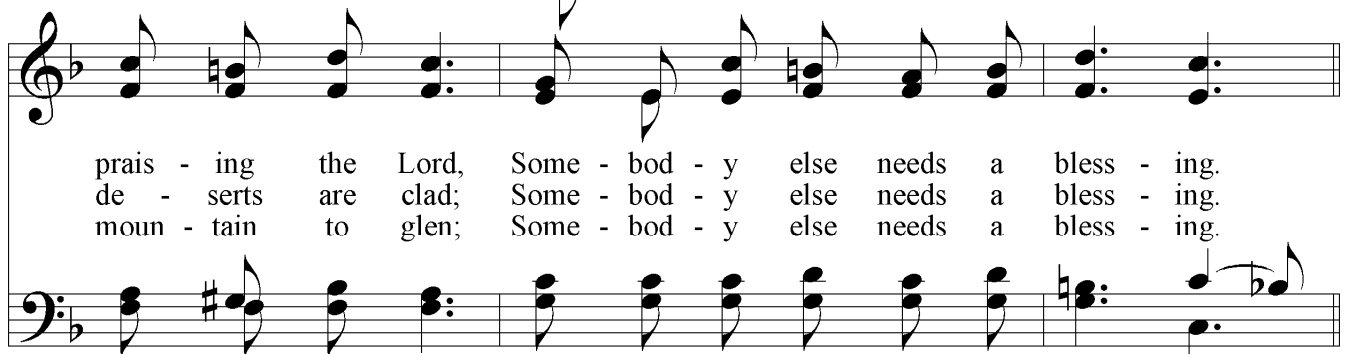
# Somebody Else Needs A Blessing



1. We're "count - ing" the bless - ings, our joys we re - cord, The won - der - ful  
2. We'll go, like the Sav - ior, to com - fort the sad; With love's heal - ing  
3. We'll tell the old sto - ry a - gain and a - gain; Sal - va - tion for



mer - cies like sun - beams out - poured; But let us re - mem - ber while  
por - tion we'll make oth - ers glad, Un - til, with fresh ver - dure, life's  
sin - ners, good will un - to men, Till gos - pel songs ech - o from



prais - ing the Lord, Some - bod - y else needs a bless - ing.  
de - serts are clad; Some - bod - y else needs a bless - ing.  
moun - tain to glen; Some - bod - y else needs a bless - ing.

## Chorus



Some - bod - y else needs a bless - ing, Some - bod - y else needs a bless - ing; We'll



let our lights shine to His glo - ry di - vine, Some - bod - y else needs a bless - ing.



# Somebody Knows



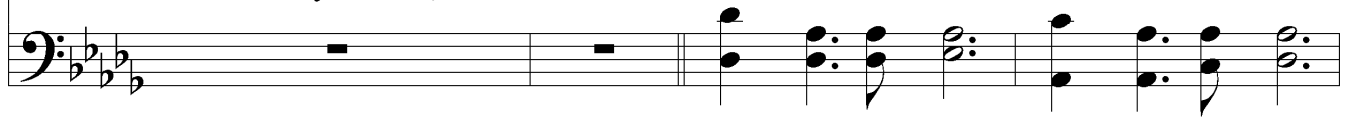
1. Fail - ing in strength when oppr - est by my foes, Some - bod - y knows,  
 2. Why should I fear when the care - bil - lows roll? Some - bod - y knows,  
 3. Wound - ed and help - less and sick with dis - tress, Some - bod - y knows,



Some - bod - y knows; Wait - ing for some - one to ban - ish my woes,  
 Some - bod - y knows; When the deep shad - ows sweep o - ver my soul,  
 Some - bod - y knows; Long - ing for home and a moth - er's ca - ress,



Some - bod - y knows, - 'tis Je - sus.  
 Some - bod - y knows, - 'tis Je - sus. Some - bod - y knows, Some - bod - y knows  
 Some - bod - y knows, - 'tis Je - sus.



When I am tempt - ed and tried by my foes; He is the

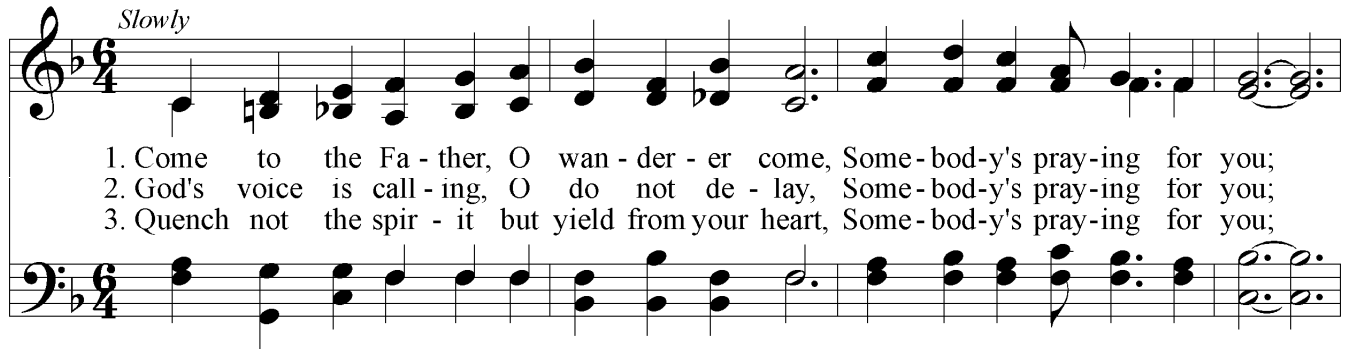


One who will keep me - Some - bod - y knows - 'tis Je - sus.

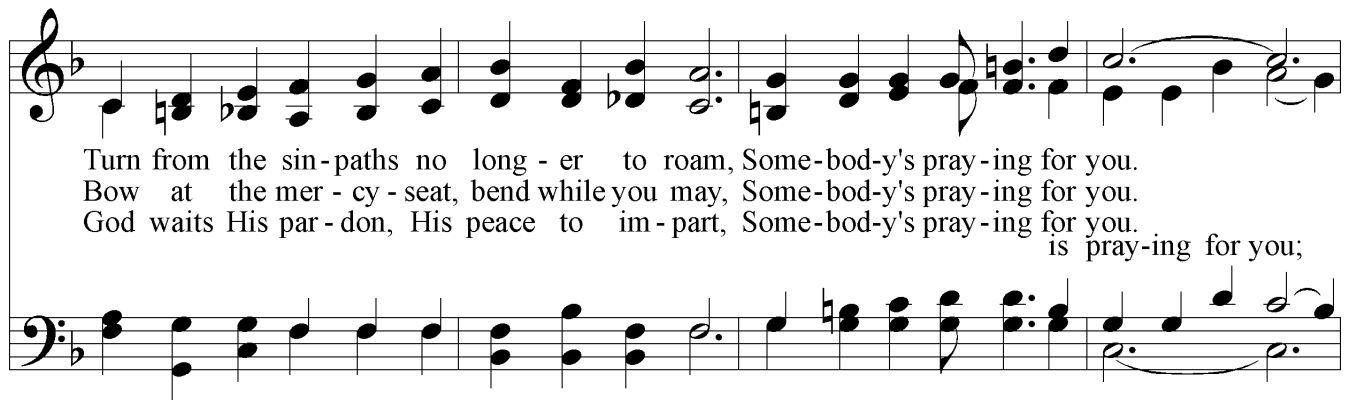


# Somebody's Praying For You

*Slowly*



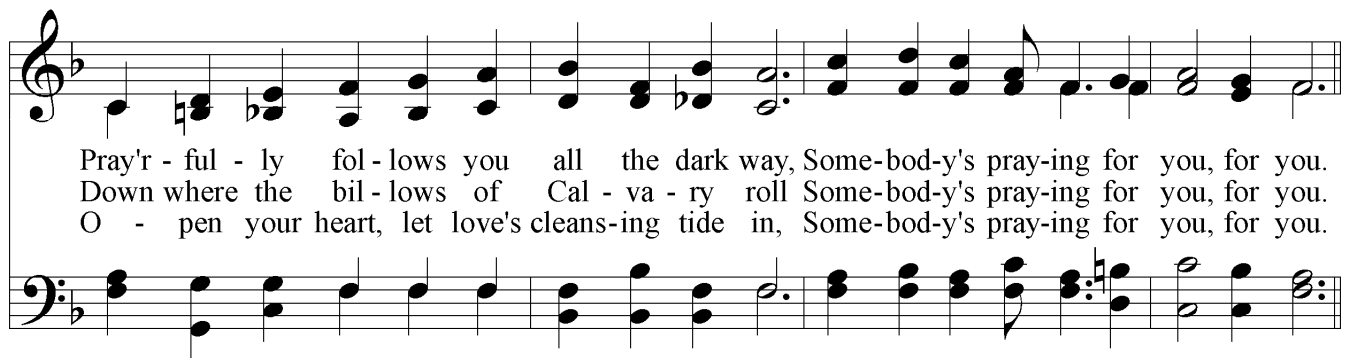
1. Come to the Fa - ther, O wan - der - er come, Some - bod - y's pray - ing for you;  
2. God's voice is call - ing, O do not de - lay, Some - bod - y's pray - ing for you;  
3. Quench not the spir - it but yield from your heart, Some - bod - y's pray - ing for you;



Turn from the sin - paths no long - er to roam, Some - bod - y's pray - ing for you.  
Bow at the mer - cy - seat, bend while you may, Some - bod - y's pray - ing for you.  
God waits His par - don, His peace to im - part, Some - bod - y's pray - ing for you.  
is pray - ing for you;



Some - bod - y loves you wher - ev - er you stray, Bears you in faith to God day af - ter day;  
Some - bod - y's wres - tling in pray'r for your soul, Long - ing to see you made per - fect - ly whole;  
Kneel in your weak - ness con - fess - ing your sin, Tho' they are man - y and dark tho' they've been;



Pray'r - ful - ly fol - lows you all the dark way, Some - bod - y's pray - ing for you, for you.  
Down where the bil - lows of Cal - va - ry roll Some - bod - y's pray - ing for you, for you.  
O - pen your heart, let love's cleans - ing tide in, Some - bod - y's pray - ing for you, for you.

# Somebody's Praying For You

**Chorus** ("For You I Am Praying") *Very softly*

The musical score is written for a piano in 4/4 time, featuring a treble and bass clef. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are: "For you I am pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, I'm pray - ing for you." The score includes a fermata over the final note of the melody.

# Someone Is Looking To You

1. Let your light shine where - so - e'er you go, Some - one is look - ing to  
 2. Some - one is grop - ing his way to God, Some - one is look - ing to  
 3. Some - one your coun - sel will sure - ly take, Some - one is look - ing to  
 4. Some - one has al - most ac - cept - ed Him, Some - one is look - ing to

you! Bright - er each day let it gleam and glow, Some - one is  
 you! Fol - low - ing on where your feet have trod, Some - one is  
 you! And by your life his de - ci - sion make, Some - one is  
 you! And may be lost if your light grows dim Some - one is

## Chorus

look - ing to you! Look - ing to you, yes, look - ing to you!

Let your light shine the dark - ness thru; O be faith - ful, be

loy - al, and true, For some - one is look - ing to you!

# Someone's Last Call

1. Come, O come to the bless - ed Sav - ior, List, O  
 2. Deep, deep, deep in the heart there whis - pers, God's own  
 3. Long, long, long have you tried to sti - fle, Yearn - ings  
 4. Now, now, Now as the Spir - it stirs you, Hard - en

*1. Come, O come to the bless - ed Sav - ior, List, O*  
*2. Deep, deep, deep in the heart there whis - pers God's own*  
*3. Long, long, long have you tried to sti - fle Yearn - ings*  
*4. Now, now, now, as the Spir - it stirs you, Hard - en*

list to His lov - ing call, Of - fer - ing par - don, Par - don from sin to  
 voice to each way - ward child; Heed it, O heed it, Be no more sin be -  
 sweet to a life more pure; Quench them no long - er, But in God rest se -  
 not your fast melt - ing heart; Take, take sal - va - tion, Else shall your chance de -

*list to His call,*  
*voice to His child;*  
*tow'rd life more pure;*  
*not your heart;*

all; O come, He gives par - don from sin to all, to all.  
 guiled; O heed His voice, be now no more be - guiled, be - guiled.  
 cure; O strive no more, but in God rest se - cure, se - cure.  
 part; O take it now, else shall your chance de - part, de - part.

*(1.) He*

# Someone's Last Call

## Refrain

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems of music. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line starts with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The piano accompaniment starts with a bass clef and the same key signature. The second system also has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues with the same clef and key signature. The piano accompaniment continues with the same clef and key signature. The lyrics are: 'Come, come to Je - sus, Come ere this mo - ment takes flight; It may be now some - one's last call, last call to - night. A - men.' There is a 'be' written below the piano accompaniment in the second system.

Come, come to Je - sus, Come ere this mo - ment takes flight;

It may be now some - one's last call, last call to - night. A - men.

*be*

# Something Each Day

1. O that each day may bring Some heart - felt of - fer - ing,  
2. For Thee some kind - ness done, To Thee some wan - d'r'er won,  
3. That to Thy throne may rise, High in the cloud - less skies,

The first system of music is in 4/4 time, featuring a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The key signature has one flat (Bb). The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

On faith's up - lift - ed wing, Dear Lord, for Thee!  
From Thee some life be - gun, Dear Lord, from Thee!  
Ac - cept - ed sac - ri - fice, Dear Lord, to Thee!

The second system of music continues the melody and bass line from the first system. It includes a double bar line at the end of the system. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

## Something For Thee (3 vs.)

1. Sav - ior, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me; Nor should I aught with - hold,  
 2. Give me a faith - ful heart - Like - ness to Thee - That each de - part - ing day  
 3. All that I am and have - Thy gifts so free - In joy, in grief, thru life,

Dear Lord, from Thee: In love my soul would bow, My heart ful -  
 Hence - forth may see Some work of love be - gun, Some deed of  
 Dear Lord, for Thee! And when Thy face I see, My ran - somed

fill its vow, Some of - fring bring Thee now, Some - thing for Thee.  
 kind - ness done, Some wand - 'rer sought and won, Some - thing for Thee.  
 soul shall be, Thru all e - ter - ni - ty, Some - thing for Thee.



# Something For Thee (4 vs.)

1. Sav - ior, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me; Nor should I aught with - hold,  
 2. O'er the blest mer - cy - seat, Plead - ing for me, My fee - ble faith looks up,  
 3. Give me a faith - ful heart - Like - ness to Thee - That each de - part - ing day  
 4. All that I am and have - Thy gifts so free - In joy, in grief, thru life,

Dear Lord, from Thee: In love my soul would bow, My heart ful -  
 Je - sus, to Thee: Help me the cross to bear Thy won - drous  
 Hence - forth may see Some work of love be - gun, Some deed of  
 Dear Lord, for Thee! And when Thy face I see, My ran - somed

fill its vow, Some of - fring bring Thee now, Some - thing for Thee.  
 love de - clare, Some song to raise, or prayer, Some - thing for Thee.  
 kind - ness done, Some wand - 'rer sought and won, Some - thing for Thee.  
 soul shall be, Thru all e - ter - ni - ty, Some - thing for Thee.

# Something Jesus Gave Me



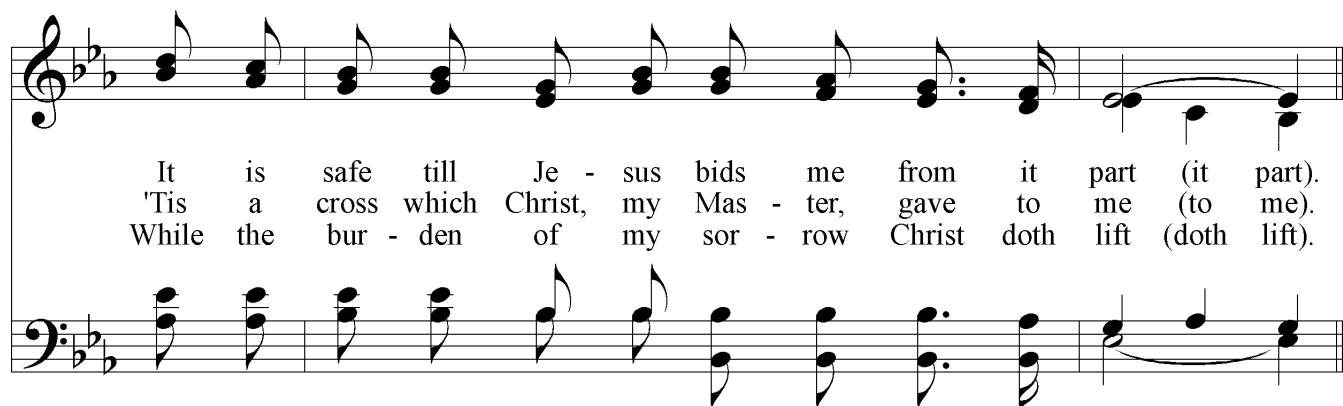
1. I have some - thing Je - sus gave me for my own (my own);  
2. Like His pres - ence it doth bring me peace di - vine (di - vine);  
3. If my hu - man hands had found it, I should grieve (should grieve);



It is some - thing which He sent me from His throne (from His throne);  
'Tis His sweet and ten - der whis - per, thou art Mine (thou art mine);  
But my Sav - ior gave it to me, I be - lieve (I be - lieve);



It is some - thing which I car - ry in my heart (my heart);  
What's the gift I clasp so fond - ly would'st thou see (thou see)?  
Oh, how sweet it is to bear it as His gift (His gift),



It is safe till Je - sus bids me from it part (it part).  
'Tis a cross which Christ, my Mas - ter, gave to me (to me).  
While the bur - den of my sor - row Christ doth lift (doth lift).

# Something Jesus Gave Me

## Chorus

'Tis a cross He gave me, All in love He gave me,  
A cross yes, In love  
To have, to bear, In meek - ness and in prayer.  
To have, to bear,

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed below the notes. The score consists of two systems of music. The first system covers the first two lines of lyrics, and the second system covers the last two lines. The music includes various note values, rests, and dynamic markings such as accents and hairpins.

# Sometime, Somehow, Somewhere



1. Some-time, some-where my toil shall cease, And I from care shall find re-lease,
2. Some-time, some-where, I'll fall a - sleep, And from a dream-less slum-ber deep-
3. Some-time, some-where, some bless-ed place, Thru won-ders of a - maz-ing grace,



In ev - er - last - ing joy and peace— Some - time, some - how, some - where.  
I'll wak - en nev - er - more to weep— Some - time, some - how, some - where.  
I'll see my Sav - ior face to face— Some - time, some - how, some - where.



# Sometime, Somewhere

1. Un - an - swered yet? The pray'r your lips have plead - ed In ag - o -  
 2. Un - an - swered yet? Tho' when you first pre - sent - ed This one pe -  
 3. Un - an - swered yet? Nay, do not say un - grant - ed; Per - haps your  
 4. Un - an - swered yet? Faith can - not be un - an - swered; Her feet were

ny of heart these man - y years? Does faith be - gin to fail, is hope de -  
 ti - tion at the Fa - ther's throne, It seemed you could not wait the time of  
 part is not yet whol - ly done; The work be - gan when first your pray'r was  
 firm - ly plant - ed on the Rock; A - mid the wild - est storms she stands un -

part - ing, And think you all in vain those fall - ing tears?  
 ask - ing, So ur - gent was your heart to make it known,  
 ut - tered, And God will fin - ish what He has be - gun,  
 daunt - ed, Nor quails be - fore the loud - est thun - der shock,

Say not the Fa - ther hath not heard your pray'r; You shall have your de - sire  
 Tho' years have passed since then, do not de - spair; The Lord will an - swer you  
 If you will keep the in - cense burn - ing there, His glo - ry you shall see,  
 She knows Om - nip - o - tence has heard her pray'r, And cries, "It shall be done,"

# Sometime, Somewhere

*Rit...*

some - time, some - where, You shall have your de - sire, some - time, some - where.  
some - time, some - where, The Lord will an - swer you some - time, some - where.  
some - time, some - where, His glo - ry you shall see, some - time, some - where.  
some - time, some - where, And cries, "It shall be done," some - time, some - where.

# Sometime The Burden Will Be Lifted

1. Some time the bur - den will be lift - ed, Some time my pil - grim  
 2. Some time my sor - row will be end - ed, Some time with tear - less  
 3. Till then I'll rest up - on His prom - ise, My Sav - ior who re -

age shall cease, Some time the dark cloud will be rift - ed, And  
 eyes I'll see The wea - ry path I have as - cend - ed, Tho'  
 deems from sin; He knows, ah yes, He knows and guides me, And

I shall en - ter in - to peace. Some time my foes will all be  
 steep, was far the best for me. Some time my weep - ing will be  
 I will trust my way to Him; Till all my earth - ly tasks are

van - quished, And I shall lay my ar - mor down; Some time my  
 o - ver, Like shin - ing pearls my tears shall be, Like gems my  
 end - ed, And I shall en - ter in - to rest, And meet a -

## *Sometime The Burden Will Be Lifted*

task will be com - plet - ed, And I shall wear the vic - tor's crown.  
di - a - dem a - dorn - ing, Each drop a jew - el bright shall be.  
gain with friends long part - ed, And with them join the saved and blest.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Sometime The Burden Will Be Lifted". 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 printed below the treble staff, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The music concludes with a double bar line.



# Sometime We'll Understand



1. Not now, but in the com - ing years, It may be in the bet - ter land,  
 2. We'll catch the bro - ken thread a - gain, And fin - ish what we here be - gan;  
 3. We'll know why clouds in - stead of sun Were o - ver many a cher - ished plan;  
 4. God knows the way, He holds the key, He guides us with un - err - ing hand;



We'll read the mean - ing of our tears, And there, some time, we'll un - der - stand.  
 Heav'n will the mys - ter - ies ex - plain, And then, ah then, we'll un - der - stand.  
 Why song has ceased when scarce be - gun; 'Tis there, some time, we'll un - der - stand.  
 Some time with tear - less eyes we'll see; Yes, there, up there, we'll un - der - stand.



## Chorus



Then trust in God thru all the days; Fear not, for He doth hold thy hand;  
 thy hand;

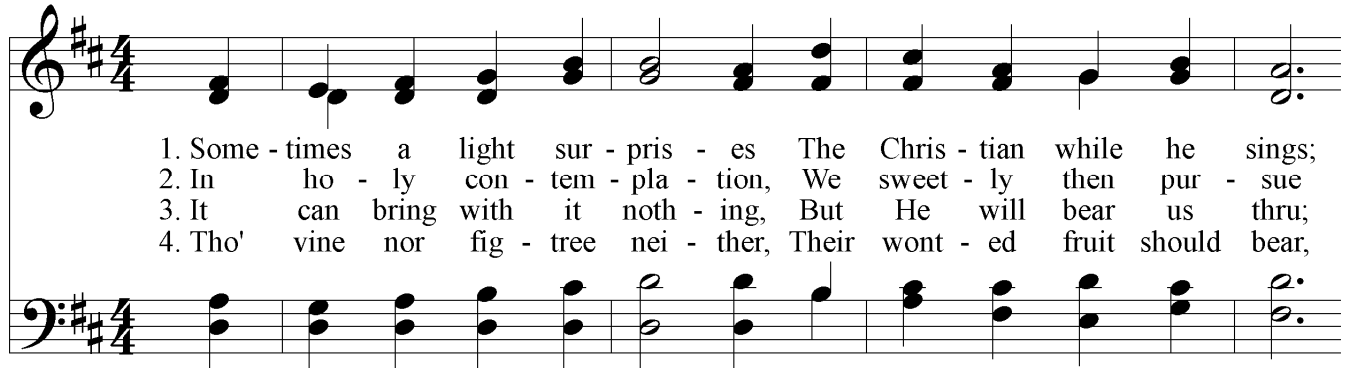


Though dark thy way, still sing and praise, Some time, some time we'll un - der - stand.

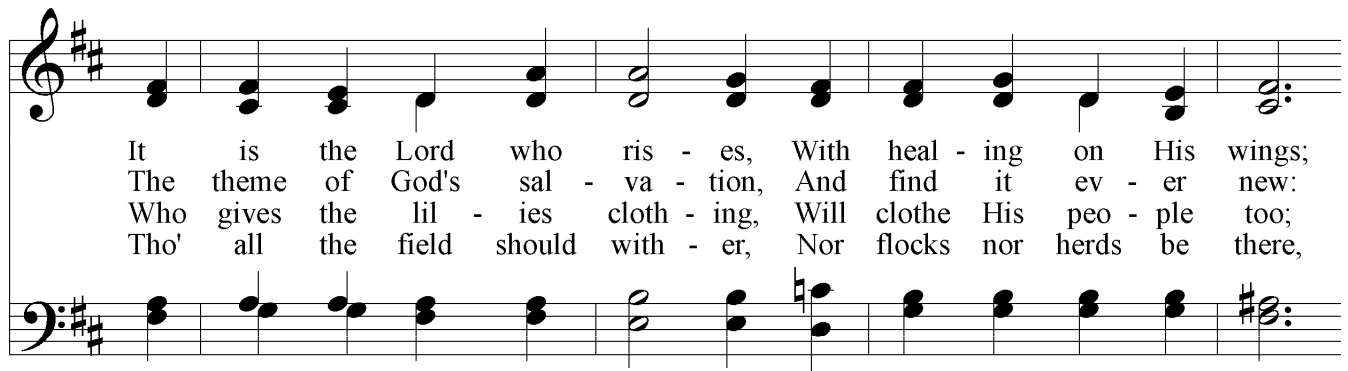


# Sometimes A Light Surprises

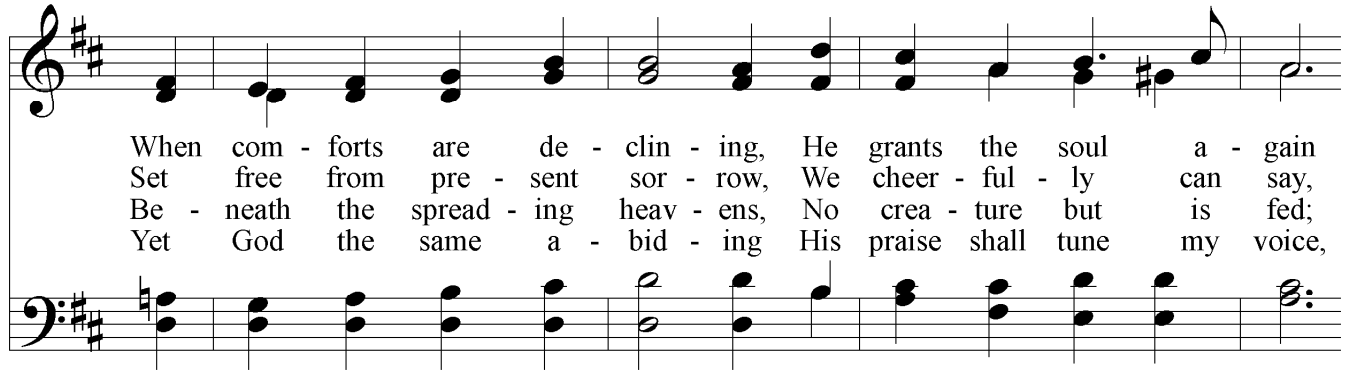
BENTLY 7s & 6s D.



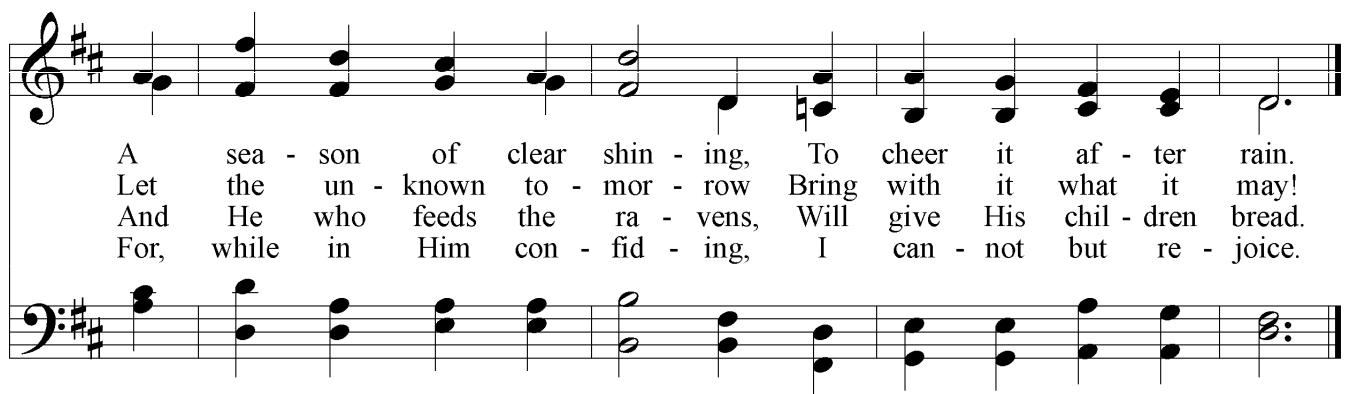
1. Some - times a light sur - pris - es The Chris - tian while he sings;  
2. In ho - ly con - tem - pla - tion, We sweet - ly then pur - sue  
3. It can bring with it noth - ing, But He will bear us thru;  
4. Tho' vine nor fig - tree nei - ther, Their wont - ed fruit should bear,



It is the Lord who ris - es, With heal - ing on His wings;  
The theme of God's sal - va - tion, And find it ev - er new:  
Who gives the lil - ies cloth - ing, Will clothe His peo - ple too;  
Tho' all the field should with - er, Nor flocks nor herds be there,



When com - forts are de - clin - ing, He grants the soul a - gain  
Set free from pre - sent sor - row, We cheer - ful - ly can say,  
Be - neath the spread - ing heav - ens, No crea - ture but is fed;  
Yet God the same a - bid - ing His praise shall tune my voice,



A sea - son of clear shin - ing, To cheer it af - ter rain.  
Let the un - known to - mor - row Bring with it what it may!  
And He who feeds the ra - vens, Will give His chil - dren bread.  
For, while in Him con - fid - ing, I can - not but re - joice.

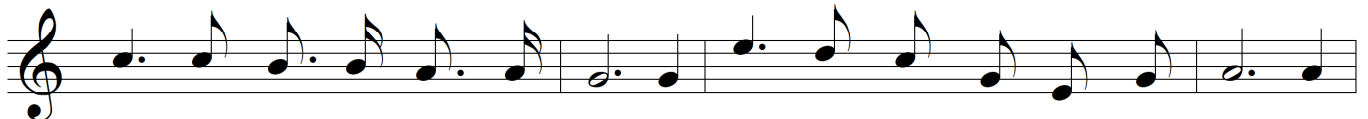
# Somewhere, Sometime



1. Some - time, I can not tell how soon, My Lord to me will say:  
2. Some - where, to me it is not known, Where that blest place may be;  
3. Some - where, some-time, the cares and woes That rise like phan - toms grim,



“It is e - nough, thy task is done, Come thou from earth a - way.” Some -  
I shall be - hold Him on His throne, And all His beau - ty see. Some -  
Shall van - ish in the light that glows Be - yond earth’s shad - ows dim. Then



time, I know not when ‘twill be, But this, O Lord, I ask of Thee, May  
where, but where I can not tell; Yet He who do - eth all things well, To  
let no doubt or fear mo - lest; My Fa - ther know - eth what is best; E -



I, when thou shalt call for me, Be read - y in that day.  
that fair hav’n where He doth dwell, My faith - ful guide will be.  
nough for me that I shall rest, Some - where, some - time with Him.

## Chorus

Some - where, some - time, Tho’ where or when I can not  
Some - where, I know not where, Some - time, some hap - py time, Tho’ where or when I can not

# Somewhere, Sometime

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Somewhere, Sometime'. 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 lyrics are written between the staves. The first system covers the first two lines of lyrics, and the second system covers the last two lines. The music is written in a simple, accessible style with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature.

tell,  
tell, I can not tell, I shall in peace for - ev - er dwell,  
I shall in peace for - ev - er dwell, for - ev - er

With Him, some - where,  
some - time.  
dwell With Him, some - where, I know not where, some - time, some hap - py time.

# Sons of God, Beloved in Jesus!

1. Sons of God, be - loved in Je - sus! O the won - drous word of grace;  
 2. Bless - ed hope, now bright - ly beam - ing, On our God we soon shall gaze;  
 3. By the pow'r of grace trans - form - ing, We shall then His im - age bear;

In His Son the Fa - ther sees us, And as sons He gives us place.  
 And in light ce - les - tial gleam - ing, We shall see our Sav - ior's face.  
 Christ His prom - ised word per - form - ing, We shall then His glo - ry share.

## Chorus

"Be - lov - ed, now are we the sons of God, And it doth not yet ap -

pear what we shall be: But we know that when He shall ap -  
 But we know, we know, we

pear, We know that when He should ap -  
 know, that when He shall ap - pear, We know, we know, we,

# *Sons of God, Beloved in Jesus!*

pear,  
know that when He shall ap - pear, we shall be like Him, we shall be

*f* like Him, For we shall see Him as He is." *Rit...*

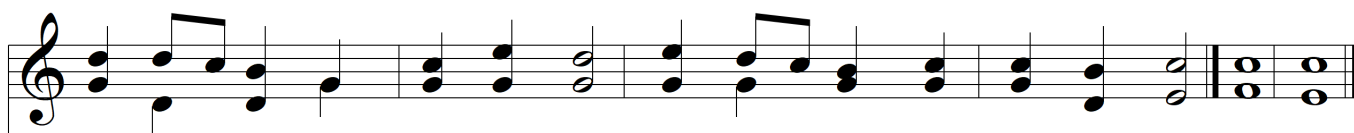
The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems of music. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a long note on 'pear,' followed by a series of eighth notes for 'know that when He shall ap - pear,' and then a series of quarter notes for 'we shall be like Him, we shall be'. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines. The second system also has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line starts with 'like Him,' followed by 'For we shall see Him as He is."'. The piano accompaniment includes dynamic markings such as *f* and *Rit...*, and features some chords with slurs and accents.

# Sons Of Zion, Raise Your Songs

MONKLAND



1. Sons of Zi - on, raise your songs; Praise to Zi - on's King be - longs;  
2. Sore the strife, but rich the prize, Pre - cious in the Vic - tor's eyes:  
3. Sing we then the Vic - tor's praise; Place the crown up - on His brow;  
4. Place the crown up - on His brow; Ev - 'ry knee to Him shall bow:



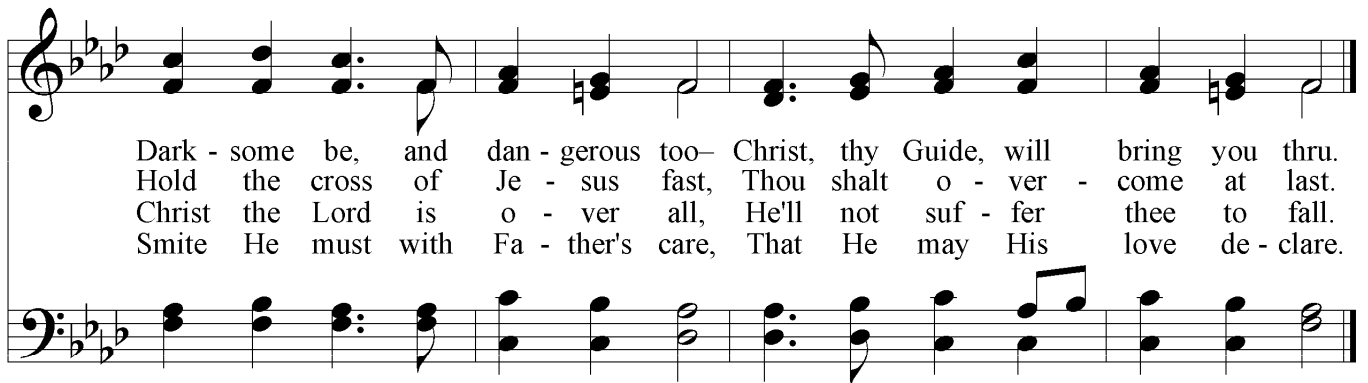
His, the Vic - tor's crown and fame: Glo - ry to the Sav - ior's name!  
Glo - rious is the work a - chiev'd, - Sa - tan van - quish'd, man re - liev'd!  
Bid Him wel - come to His throne: He is wor - thy, He a - lone!  
Him the bright - est se - raph sings; Heav'n pro - claims Him "King of kings!" A - men.



# Song of Deliverance



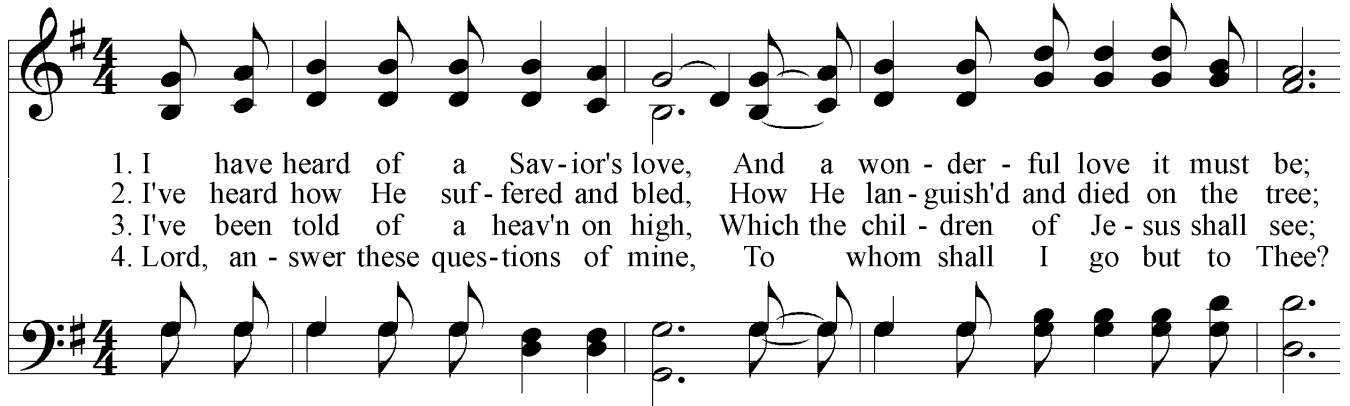
1. Faint not, Chris - tian! tho' the road Lead - ing to thy blest a - bode  
2. Faint not, Chris - tian! tho' the world Has its hos - tile flag un - furled;  
3. Faint not, Chris - tian! tho' with - in There's a heart so prone to sin;  
4. Faint not, Chris - tian! tho' thy God Smite thee with His chast'n - ing rod;



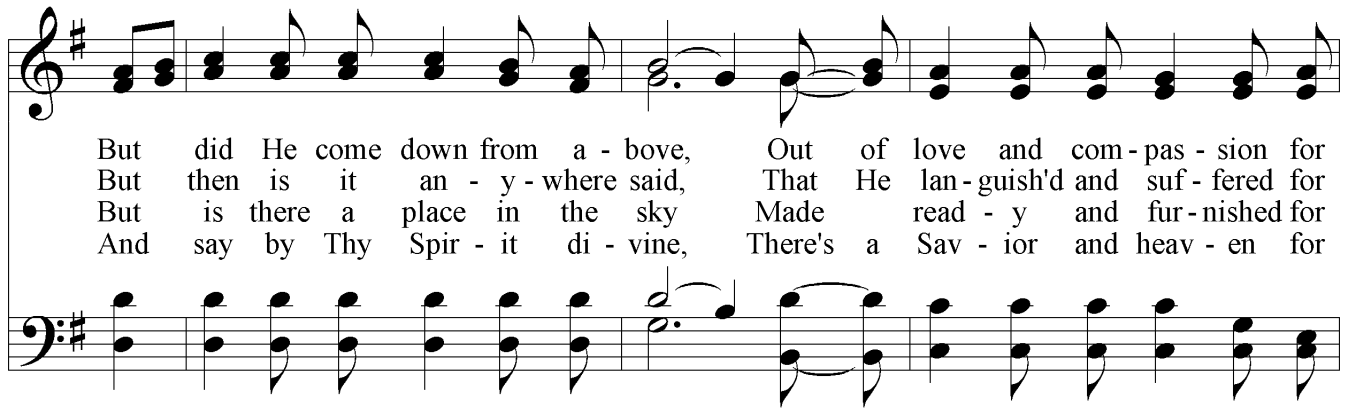
Dark - some be, and dan - gerous too— Christ, thy Guide, will bring you thru.  
Hold the cross of Je - sus fast, Thou shalt o - ver - come at last.  
Christ the Lord is o - ver all, He'll not suf - fer thee to fall.  
Smite He must with Fa - ther's care, That He may His love de - clare.



# Song Of Salvation



1. I have heard of a Sav-ior's love, And a won - der - ful love it must be;  
2. I've heard how He suf-fered and bled, How He lan-guish'd and died on the tree;  
3. I've been told of a heav'n on high, Which the chil - dren of Je - sus shall see;  
4. Lord, an - swer these ques-tions of mine, To whom shall I go but to Thee?



But did He come down from a - bove, Out of love and com - pas - sion for  
But then is it an - y - where said, That He lan-guish'd and suf - fered for  
But is there a place in the sky Made read - y and fur - nished for  
And say by Thy Spir - it di - vine, There's a Sav - ior and heav - en for

## Chorus



me, for me, Out of love and com - pas - sion for me?  
me, for me, That He lan-guish'd and suf - fered for me! Yes, yes, yes, for  
me, for me, Made read - y and fur - nished for me?  
me, for me, There's a Sav - ior and heav - en for me.



me, for me, Yes, yes, yes, for me; Our Lord from a - bove in His

# Song Of Salvation

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Song Of Salvation'. 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 word 'Rit...' is written above the treble staff in the second measure. The lyrics are: 'in - fi - nite love, On the cross died to save you and me.' The music ends with a double bar line.

*Rit...*

in - fi - nite love, On the cross died to save you and me.

# Song Of The Redeemed

Rev. 14:3



1. There's a land of life and glo - ry, Just be - yond the shores of time;  
2. Who shall sing the song of glad - ness Thru the ev - er - last - ing years,  
3. Who shall sing of God's sal - va - tion, Who e - ter - nal life shall win?  
4. These are they who fol - low Je - sus, Count - ing earth - ly gain but loss;



Where re - demp - tion's won - drous sto - ry Is the theme of song and time.  
When there com - eth no more sad - ness, No more sigh - ing, no more tears?  
They who came thru trib - u - la - tion, And have tri - umphed o - ver sin.  
These are they who found sal - va - tion Thru His death up - on the cross.



## Chorus



Bound - less love and ad - o - ra - tion, -  
Bound - less love ad - o - ra - tion,



Bound - less glo - ries none have dreamed,  
Bound - less glo - ries none have dreamed,



# Song Of The Redeemed

Bound - less joy Bound - less rap - ture sal - va - tion- of sal - va - tion-

Is the song, Is the song of the re - deemed. of the re - deemed.

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of two systems, each with a vocal line and a bass line. The vocal line features a melody with several triplet markings. The bass line provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across notes.

# Songs By Night

1. Are you with some sor - row bur - dened, On your way no ray of light?  
 2. Paul and Si - las, pris - on - fas - tened, Shook the jail with earth - quake might;  
 3. It is oft in sadd - est mo - ments That our souls take high - est flight;

Strain your ear, all heav - en's watch - ing; God can give you songs by night.  
 Bands were rent and doors were o - pened: God had giv - en songs by night.  
 And to strains of sweet - est mu - sic God doth set the songs by night.

## Chorus

Wea - ry soul, O wea - ry soul, cease thy re - pin - ing, Bur - dened  
 O wea - ry soul, cease thy re - pin - ing,

one, O bur - dened one, God's ways are right, Ev - 'ry cloud has sil - ver  
 O bur - dened one, God's ways are right; Yes, ev - 'ry cloud

# Songs By Night

lin - ing; God can give you songs by night.  
has sil-ver lin-ing; God can give you songs by night, songs by night.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Songs By Night". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is written in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff. The first line of the treble staff has a long note on the word "lin" that extends across the first two measures. The second line of the treble staff has a long note on the word "ing;" that extends across the first two measures. The bass line consists of chords and single notes, providing a harmonic accompaniment for the melody.

# Songs In The Night

1. When the clouds of af - flic - tion have gath - ered, And hid - den each star from my  
 2. Oh, how dear are those mes - sag - es to me! No need then to cry in af -  
 3. And when morn breaks at last in its splen - dor, And sor - row is changed to de -

sight, I know if I turn to my Fa - ther, I know if I turn to my  
 fright; My heart grow - eth strong as I lis - ten, My heart grow - eth strong as I  
 light, Oh, still would I ev - er re - mem - ber, Oh, still would I ev - er re -

Fa - ther, Sweet - est songs, sweet - est songs, sweet - est songs He will give in the night.  
 lis - ten To the songs, to the songs, to the songs He doth send in the night.  
 mem - ber All the songs, all the songs, all the songs that were sent in the night.  
 in the night, in the night,

## Refrain

Songs in the night, songs in the night, Oh, how pre - cious the songs in the night!  
 Songs in the night!  
 in the night!

# *Songs In The Night*

My heart runn-eth o-ver, For the songs He doth send in the night.  
My heart runn-eth o-ver, runs o-ver,

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Songs In The Night'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are placed between the two staves, with the first line of lyrics corresponding to the first staff and the second line to the second staff. The music ends with a double bar line.



# Songs Of Gladness

“In Thy presence is fullness of joy; at Thy right hand there are pleasures forever more.” – Ps. 16:11

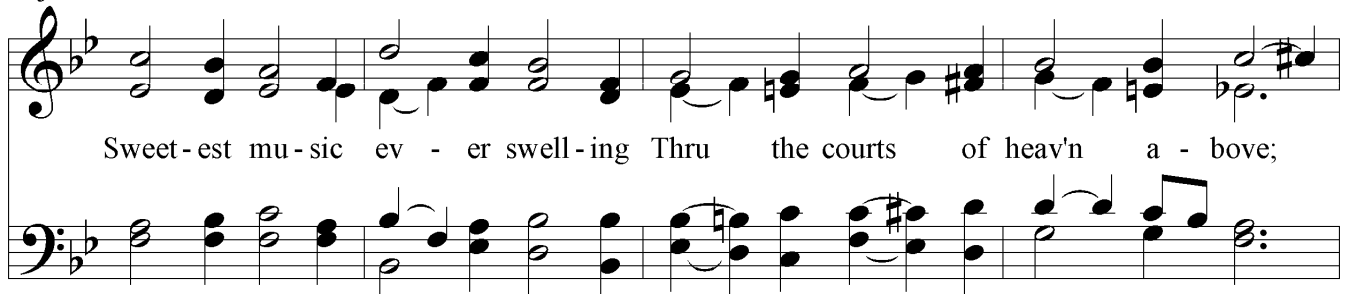


1. Songs of glad - ness, nev - er sad - ness, Sing the ran - somed ones in heav'n;  
2. Ev - er sun - shine, nev - er shad - ow, Calm, mild, clear ce - les - tial day;  
3. Ev - er gaz - ing, lov - ing, prais - ing, With the an - gel hosts a - bove;  
4. Nev - er sigh - ing, nev - er sin - ning; No dis - trust, nor doubt, nor fears;

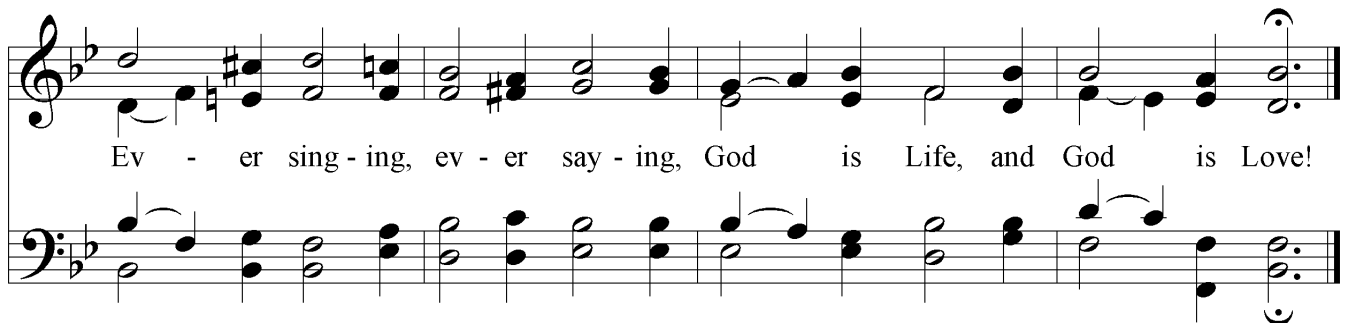


An - them swell - ing ev - er tell - ing Of the joy of souls for - giv'n.  
Ev - er sum - mer in its bright - ness, Nev - er win - ter or de - cay.  
One e - ter - nal Hal - le - lu - jah, One e - ter - nal song of love.  
Thru the long un - end - ing ag - es, Thru the long e - ter - nal years.

## Refrain



Sweet - est mu - sic ev - er swell - ing Thru the courts of heav'n a - bove;



Ev - er sing - ing, ev - er say - ing, God is Life, and God is Love!

# Songs Of Joy



1. Songs of joy, glad songs of joy, shall fill the air a-round us; Words of praise for  
2. Songs of joy, bright songs of joy, to Him we're glad-ly bring-ing; Trib-ute pay, up  
3. Songs of joy, sweet songs of joy, we bring with grate-ful voic-es; Praise the Lord with



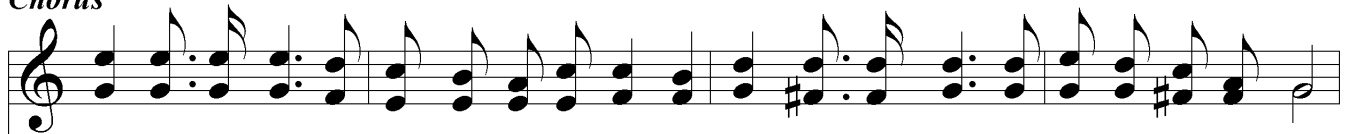
Sab-bath days, to meet be-fore our King. God a-bove, with cords of love and  
on His day, for bless-ings of the week. Peace we find in heart and mind, if  
glad ac-cord, and at His throne a-dore. All pro-claim His Ho-ly Name; with



grat-i-tude, hath bound us; Low we bow be-fore Him now, His praise to sing.  
by His laws we're liv-ing; Light will fill the soul that will His path-way seek.  
love each heart re-joic-es, Glo-ry sing un-to our King, for-ev-er-more!



## Chorus

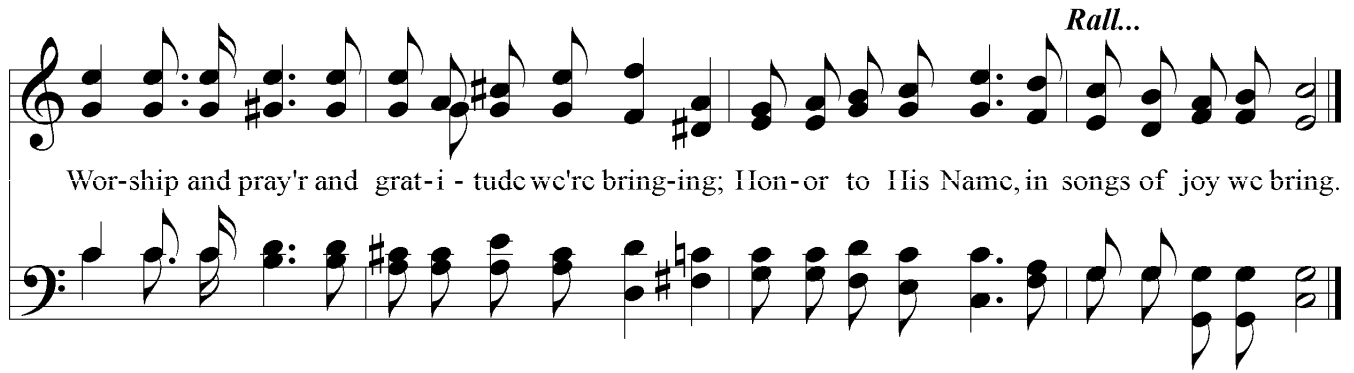


Sing to the Lord an an-them of re-joic-ing, Gath-er with praise to of-fer to the King.



# Songs Of Joy

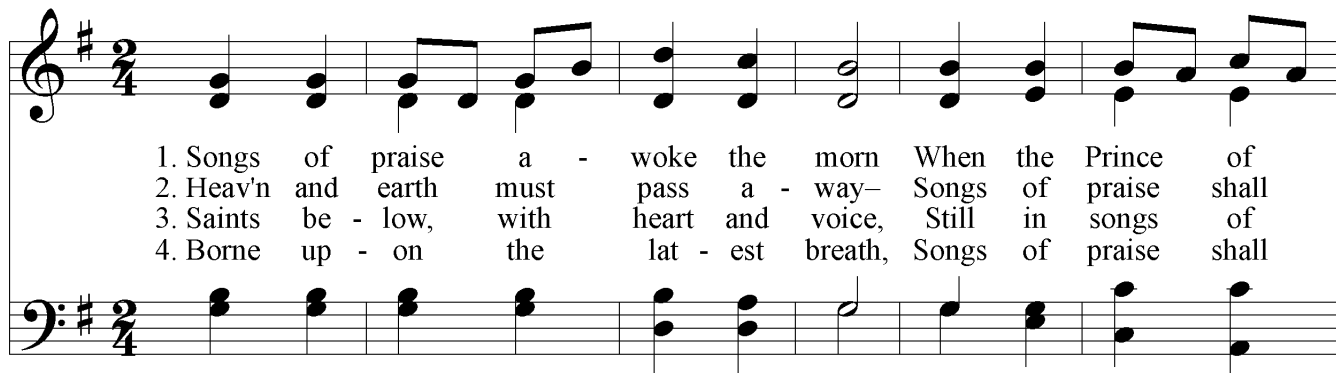
*Rall...*



Wor-ship and pray'r and grat-i - tude we're bring-ing; Hon-or to His Name, in songs of joy we bring.

# Songs Of Praise

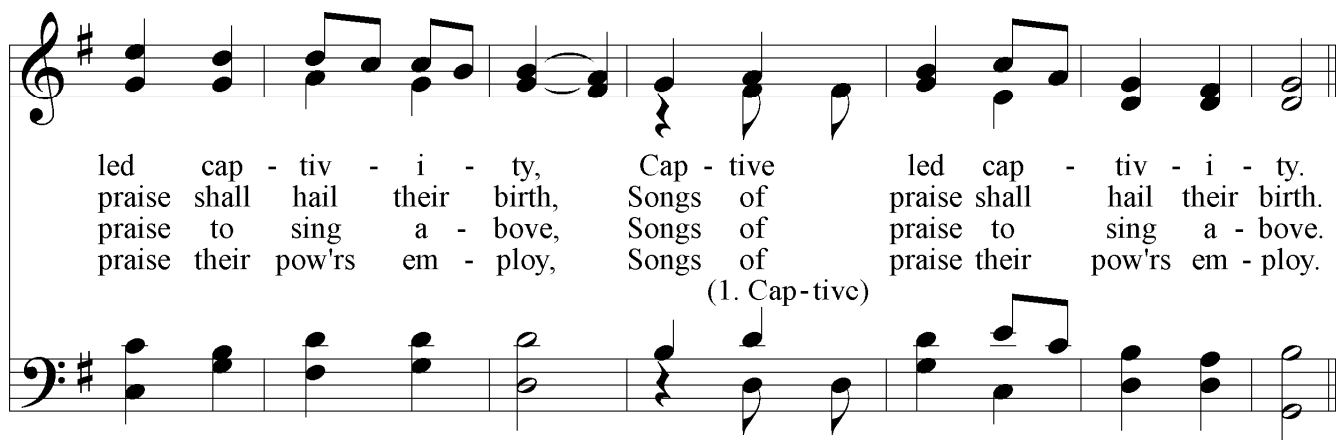
HENDON



1. Songs of praise a - woke the morn When the Prince of  
2. Heav'n and earth must pass a - way- Songs of praise shall  
3. Saints be - low, with heart and voice, Still in songs of  
4. Borne up - on the lat - est breath, Songs of praise shall



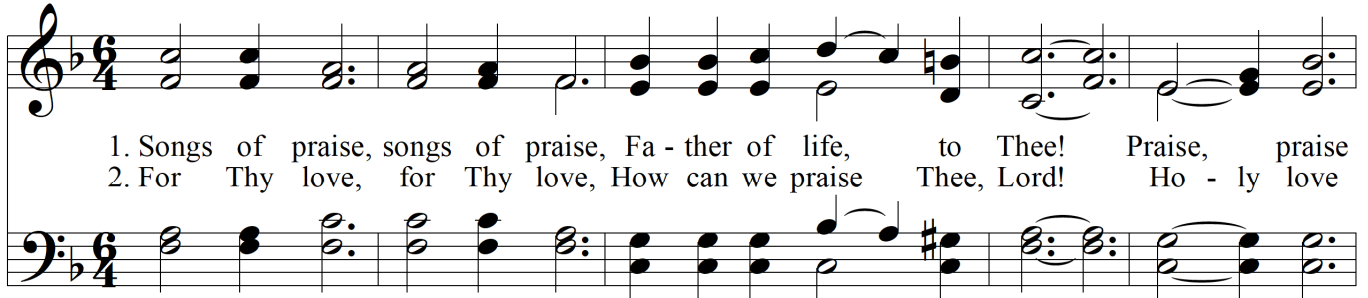
Peace was born; Songs of praise a - rose when He Cap - tive  
crown the day; God will make new heav'ns and earth- Songs of  
praise re - jice; Learn - ing here, by faith and love, Songs of  
con - quer death; Then, a - midst e - ter - nal joy, Songs of



led cap - tiv - i - ty, Cap - tive led cap - tiv - i - ty.  
praise shall hail their birth, Songs of praise shall hail their birth.  
praise to sing a - bove, Songs of praise to sing a - bove.  
praise their pow'rs em - ploy, Songs of praise their pow'rs em - ploy.  
(1. Cap - tive)

# Songs Of Praise, Songs Of Praise

WADE P.M.



1. Songs of praise, songs of praise, Fa - ther of life, to Thee! Praise, praise  
2. For Thy love, for Thy love, How can we praise Thee, Lord! Ho - ly love



now we raise, For all Thy gifts so free! Joy - ful - ly own - ing Thy  
from a - bove, How can we bless Thee, Lord! Ev - er we'll live in Thy



love and Thy pow'r, Grate-ful for bless - ings re - newed ev - 'ry hour, Lord, our full hearts would  
ser - vice so sweet, - Lay - ing our hearts and our lives at Thy feet - Trust - ing Thy gra - cious



be Ev - er sing - ing and ev - er bring - ing Thee praise!  
word, Ev - er sing - ing and ev - er bring - ing Thee praise!

# Soon The Evening Shadows

ARE YOU READY?

1. Soon the eve - ning shad - ows fall - ing, Close the day of mor - tal life;  
2. Soon the aw - ful trum - pet sound - ing, Calls thee to the judg - ment - throne;  
3. Oh, how fa - tal 'tis to lin - ger! Are you read - y - read - y now -  
4. Price - less love and free sal - va - tion, Free - ly still are of - fered thee:

Soon the hand of death ap - pal - ling, Draws thee from its wea - ry strife.  
Now pre - pare, for love a - bound - ing, Yet has left thee not a - lone.  
Read - y, should death's i - cy fin - ger Lay its chill up - on thy brow?  
Yield no long - er to temp - ta - tion, But from sin and sor - row flee.

## Chorus

Are you read - y? Are you read - y? Are you read - y?  
Are you read - y? Are you read - y? Are you read - y?

'Tis the Spir - it call - ing: Why de - lay? Are you read - y?  
Are you read - y?

# *Soon The Evening Shadows*

Are you read-y? Do not lin - ger long - er; come to - day.

Are you read - y?

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Soon The Evening Shadows'. 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 staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff. The first line of lyrics is 'Are you read-y? Do not lin - ger long - er; come to - day.' The second line of lyrics is 'Are you read - y?'. The music ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

# Sooner Or Later

1. Soon - er or lat - er the wrong will be right - ed,  
 2. Soon - er or lat - er the load will be light - er,  
 3. Soon - er or lat - er the doubts and the dan - gers,

Soon - er or lat - er the wick - ed will fail;  
 Soon - er or lat - er the strug - gle will cease;  
 All will be o - ver, for - ev - er and aye;

Soon - er or lat - er the dark will be light - ed,  
 Soon - er or lat - er the sky will be bright - er,  
 Soon - er or lat - er will trav - el - worn stran - gers

Soon - er or lat - er the good will pre - vail.  
 Spanned by the beau - ti - ful rain - bow of peace.  
 En - ter the home at the end of the way.



# Sooner Or Later

## Chorus


Soon - er or lat - er, ah, soon - er or lat - er,

Heav - en will show us the false and the true;

Soon - er or lat - er, ah, soon - er or lat - er,

God will re - ward us for all that we do.

# Soul, A Savior Thou Art Needing

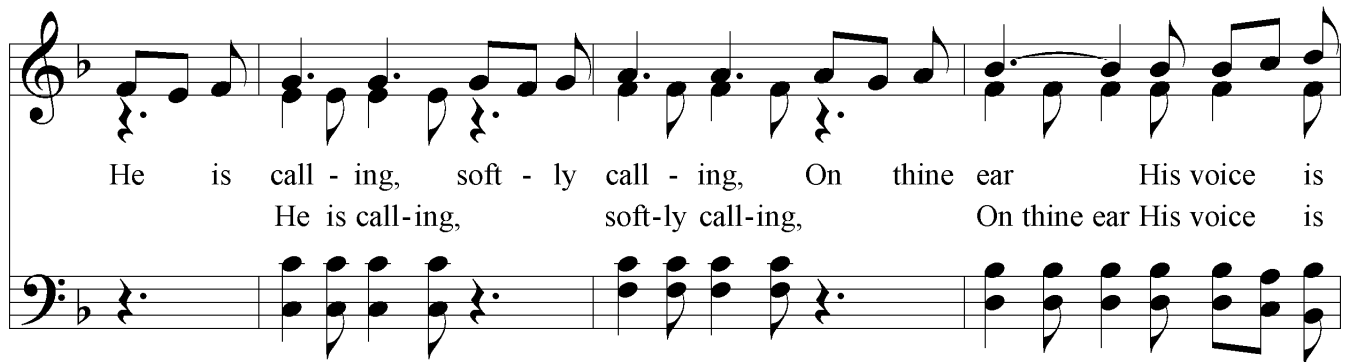


1. Soul, a Sav - ior thou art need - ing! Soul, a Sav - ior waits for thee!  
2. He has died for thy trans - gres - sion, If thou wilt, thou canst be free;  
3. Do not lin - ger till the mor - row, Let thy lov - ing an - swer be,

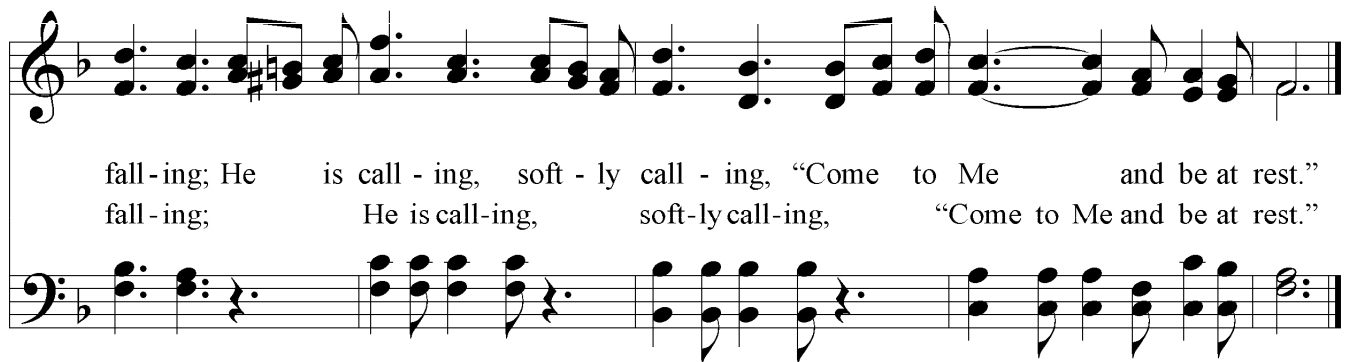


Hear His words of ten - der plead - ing, Hear His gra - cious "Come to Me."  
Soul He waits for thy con - fes - sion, "Sav - ior, I will go to Thee."  
"Sav - ior, in my joy or sor - row, I will ev - er go to Thee."

## Chorus



He is call - ing, soft - ly call - ing, On thine ear His voice is  
He is call - ing, soft - ly call - ing, On thine ear His voice is



fall - ing; He is call - ing, soft - ly call - ing, "Come to Me and be at rest."  
fall - ing; He is call - ing, soft - ly call - ing, "Come to Me and be at rest."

# Souls Of Men! Why Will Ye Scatter?

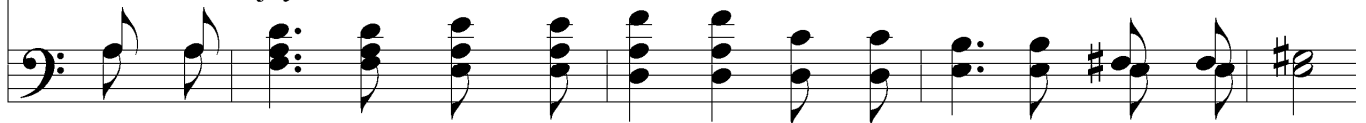
ILSLEY 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7



1. Souls of men! why will ye scat - ter Like a crowd of fright - ened sheep?  
 2. It is God: His love looks might - y, But is might - ier than it seems;  
 3. There is no place where earth's sor - rows Are more felt than up in heav'n;  
 4. For the love of God is broad - er Than the meas - ures of man's mind,  
 5. There is plen - ti - ful re - demp - tion In the blood that has been shed;



Fool - ish hearts, why will ye wan - der From a love so true and deep?  
 'Tis our Fa - ther: and His fond - ness Goes far out be - yond our dreams,  
 There is no place where earth's fail - ings Have such kind - ly judg - ment giv'n.  
 And then heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.  
 There is joy for all the mem - bers In the sor - rows of the Head.



Was there ev - er kind - est shep - herd Half so gen - tle, half so sweet,  
 There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide - ness of the sea;  
 There is wel - come for the sin - ner, And more grac - es for the good!  
 But we make His love too nar - row By false lim - its of our own;  
 If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take His at His word;



As the Sav - ior who would have us Come and gath - er round His feet?  
 There's a kind - ness in His jus - tice Which is more than lib - er - ty.  
 There is mer - cy with the Sav - ior; There is heal - ing in His blood.  
 And we mag - ni - fy His strict - ness With a zeal He will not own.  
 And our lives would be all sun - shine In the sweet - ness of our Lord. A - men.



# Sound, Sound The Truth Abroad

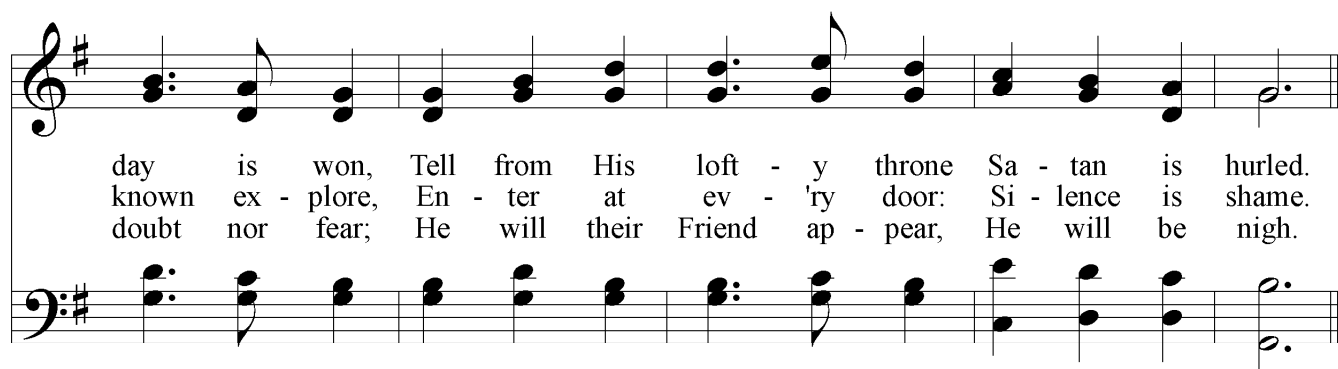
ITALIAN HYMN



1. Sound, sound the truth a - broad; Bear ye the word of God  
2. Far o - ver sea and land, Go at your Lord's com - mand;  
3. Speed on the wings of love: Je - sus, who reigns a - bove,



Thru the wide world; Tell what our Lord has done, Tell how the  
Bear ye His name; Bear it to ev - 'ry shore, Re - gions un -  
Bids us to fly; They who His mes - sage bear Should nei - ther



day is won, Tell from His loft - y throne Sa - tan is hurled.  
known ex - plore, En - ter at ev - 'ry door: Si - lence is shame.  
doubt nor fear; He will their Friend ap - pear, He will be nigh.

# Sound The Alarm!

1. Sound the a - larm! let the watch - man cry!- "Up! for the day  
 2. Sound the a - larm! let the cry go forth, Swift as the wind,  
 3. Sound the a - larm on the moun - tain's brow! Plead with the lost  
 4. Sound the a - larm in the youth - ful ear, Sound it a - loud

of the Lord is nigh; Who will es - cape from the wrath to come?  
 o'er the realms of earth; "Flee to the Rock where the soul may hide!  
 by the way - side now; Warn them to come and the truth em - brace;  
 that the old may hear; Blow ye the trump while the day - beams last!

*Chorus*

Who have a place in the soul's bright home?"  
 Flee to the Rock! in its cleft a - bide!" Sound the a - larm, watch - man!  
 Urge them to come and be saved by grace.  
 Blow ye the trump till the light is post!

Sound the a - larm! For the Lord will come with a con - q'ring arm; And the

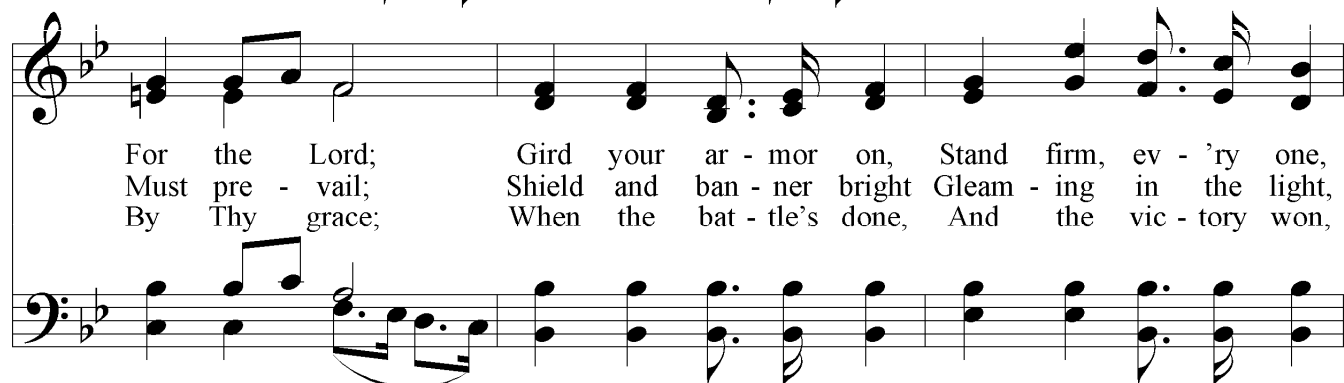
hosts of sin, as their ranks ad - vance, Shall with - er and fall at His glance.

# Sound The Battle Cry (Arr. 1)

*Vigorously, in march time*



1. Sound the bat - tle cry! See, the foe is nigh; Raise the stand - ard high  
2. Strong to meet the foe, March - ing on we go, While our cause we know  
3. Oh! Thou, God of all, Hear us when we call, Help us, one and all,



For the Lord; Gird your ar - mor on, Stand firm, ev - 'ry one,  
Must pre - vail; Shield and ban - ner bright Gleam - ing in the light,  
By Thy grace; When the bat - tle's done, And the vic - tory won,

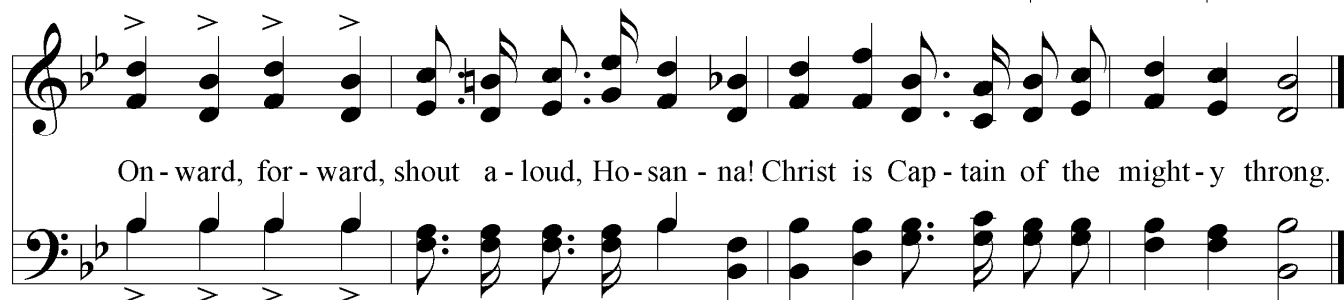
*Chorus*  
*ff* > > > >



Rest your cause up - on His ho - ly Word.  
Bat - tling for the right, We ne'er can fail, Rouse, then, sol - diers!  
May we wear the crown Be - fore Thy face.



Ral - ly 'round the ban - ner! Read - y, stead - y, pass the word a - long;



On - ward, for - ward, shout a - loud, Ho - san - na! Christ is Cap - tain of the might - y throng.

# Sound The Battle Cry (Arr. 2)

D $\flat$

*Not too fast*

1. My spir - it ne'er shall quail, My Cap - tain can - not fail, For vic - to - ry,  
2. Sweet mu - sic fills the air, The trum - pets loud - ly blare, For vic - to - ry,  
3. The stand - ard now un - furled Is seen by all the world, For vic - to - ry,

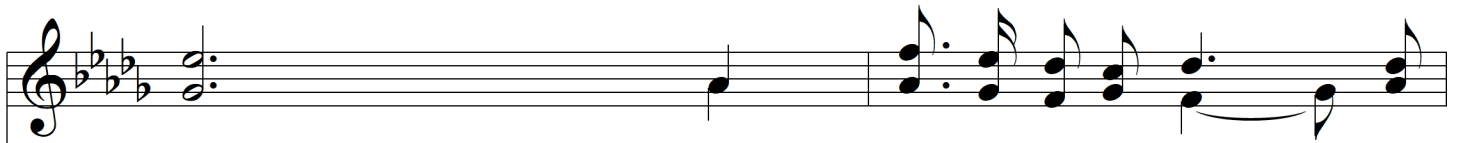
vic - to - ry is the thrill - ing cry; The Sav - ior leads the way, We'll  
vic - to - ry is the cry we hear; It bids our cour - age rise, And  
vic - to - ry is the saint's re - ward; Come march be - neath its folds, A

win in ev - 'ry fray, For vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry is com - ing by and by.  
makes us fear de - spise, For vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry tri - um - phant now is near.  
won - drous pow'r it holds, For vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry is ours thru Christ our Lord.

## Chorus

Sound the bat - tle cry, Lift your voic - es high, Fol - low Christ thru flood or  
Sound the bat - tle cry, and fol - low Christ,

# Sound The Battle Cry



flame! We'll march with-out a fear, For



Fol - low Christ thru flood or flame! We'll march with - out a fear, For



He is ev - er near, With vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry in His name!



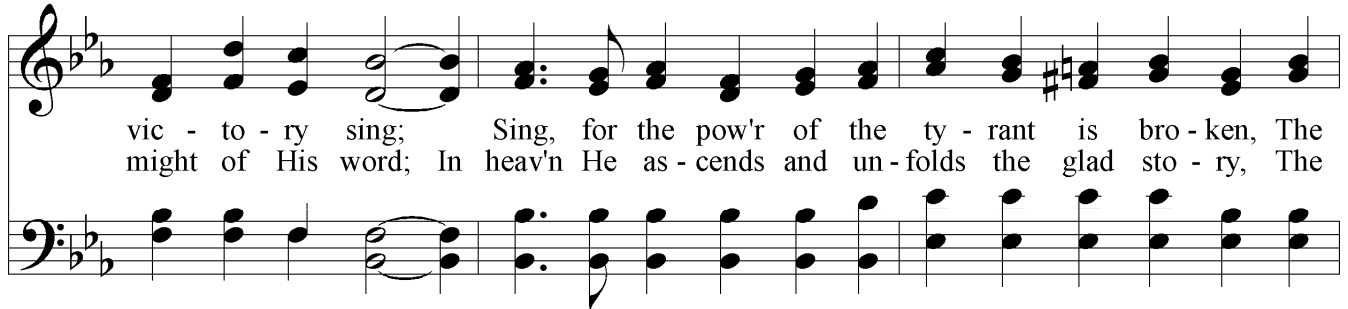
He is ev - er near,



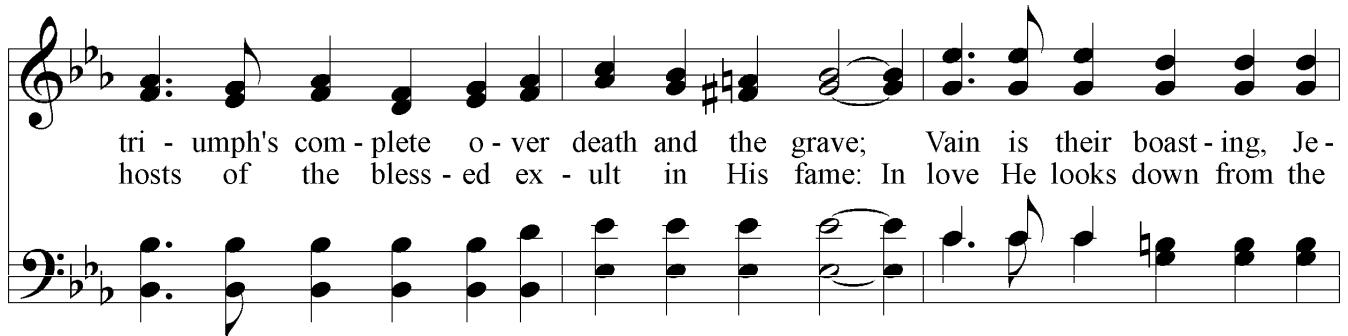
# Sound The High Praises



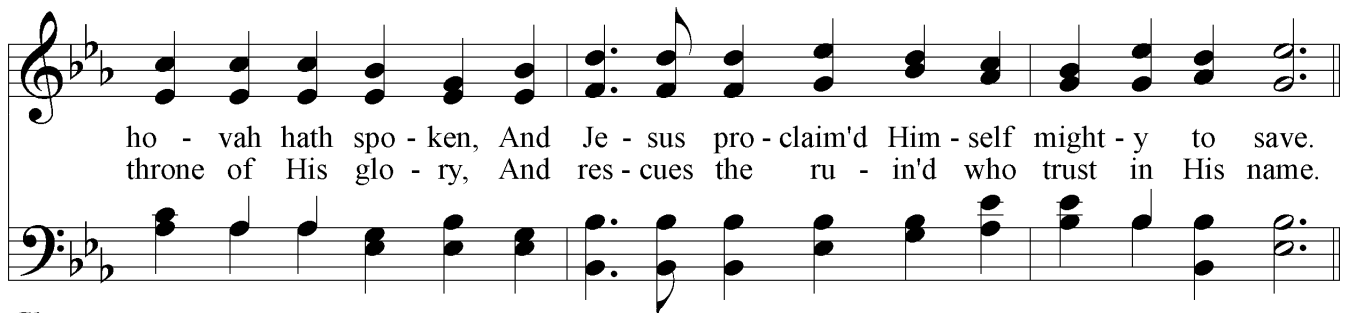
1. Sound the high prais - es of Je - sus our King, He came and He con - quer'd, His  
2. Praise to the con - quer - or! Praise to the Lord, The en - c - my quail'd at the



vic - to - ry sing; Sing, for the pow'r of the ty - rant is bro - ken, The  
might of His word; In heav'n He as - cends and un - folds the glad sto - ry, The

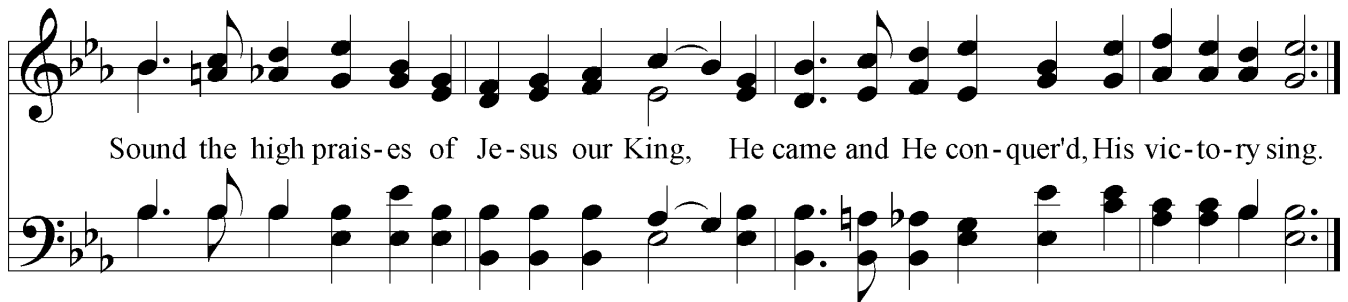


tri - umph's com - plete o - ver death and the grave; Vain is their boast - ing, Je -  
hosts of the bless - ed ex - ult in His fame: In love He looks down from the



ho - vah hath spo - ken, And Je - sus pro - claim'd Him - self might - y to save.  
throne of His glo - ry, And res - cues the ru - in'd who trust in His name.

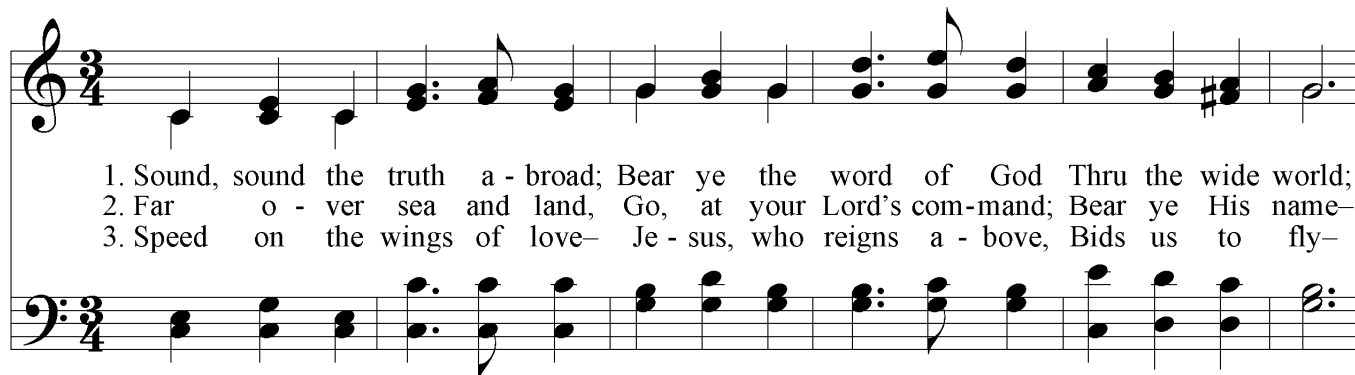
## Chorus



Sound the high prais - es of Je - sus our King, He came and He con - quer'd, His vic - to - ry sing.

# Sound The Truth Abroad

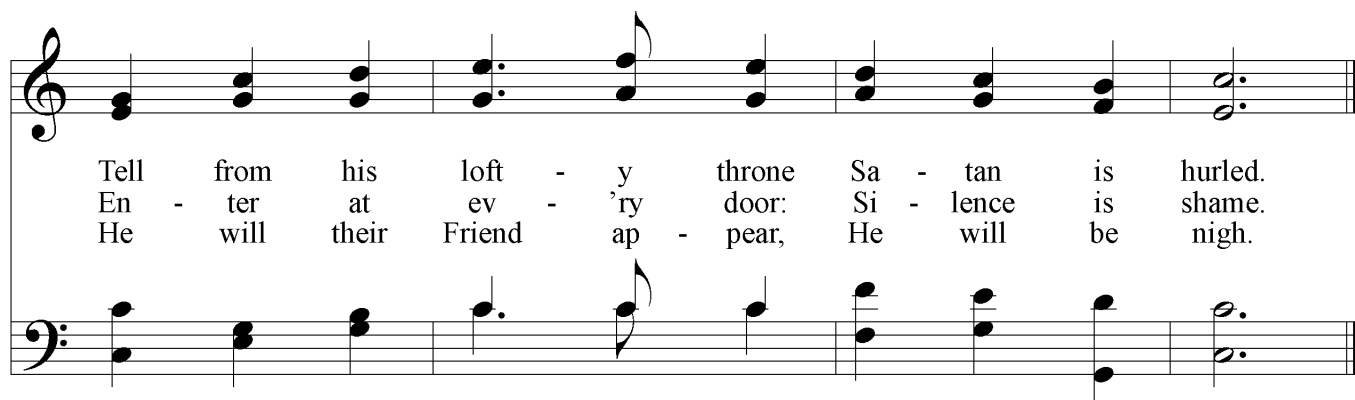
DORT



1. Sound, sound the truth a - broad; Bear ye the word of God Thru the wide world;  
2. Far o - ver sea and land, Go, at your Lord's com-mand; Bear ye His name-  
3. Speed on the wings of love- Je - sus, who reigns a - bove, Bids us to fly-



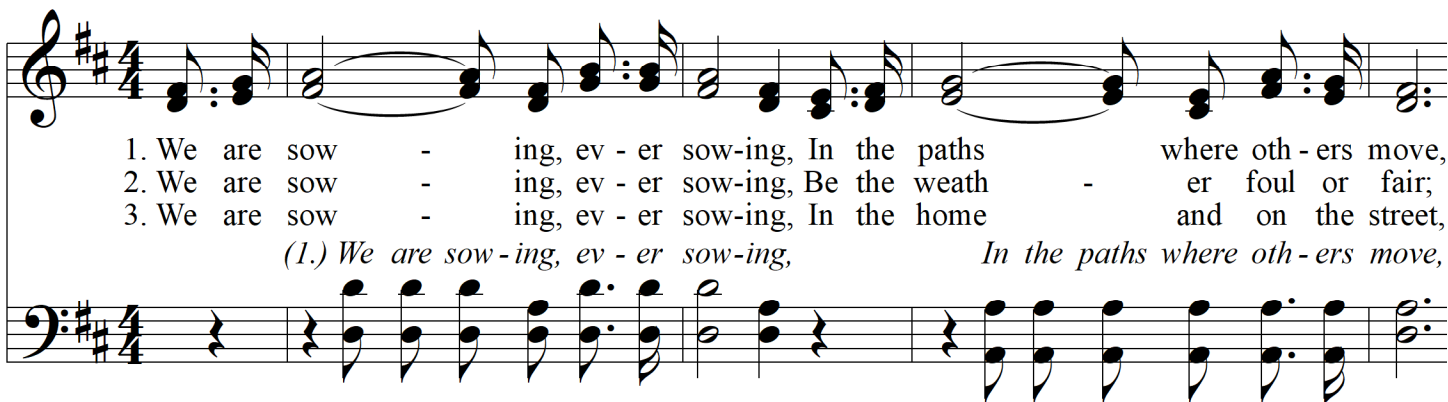
Tell what our Lord has done, Tell how the day is won,  
Bear it to ev - 'ry shore, Re - gions un - known ex - plore,  
They who His mes - sage bear Should nei - ther doubt nor fear;



Tell from his loft - y throne Sa - tan is hurled.  
En - ter at ev - 'ry door: Si - lence is shame.  
He will their Friend ap - pear, He will be nigh.

# Sowing, Ever Sowing

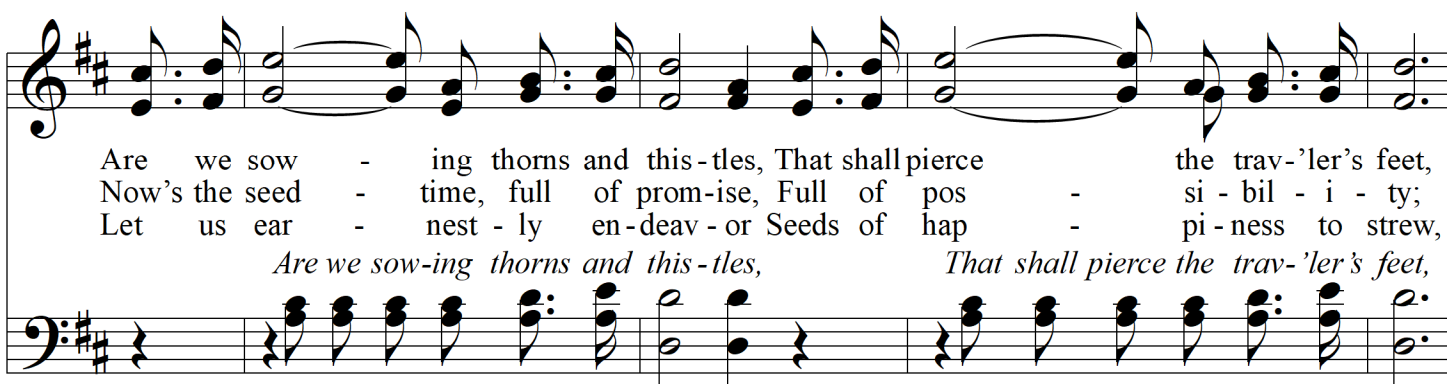
D



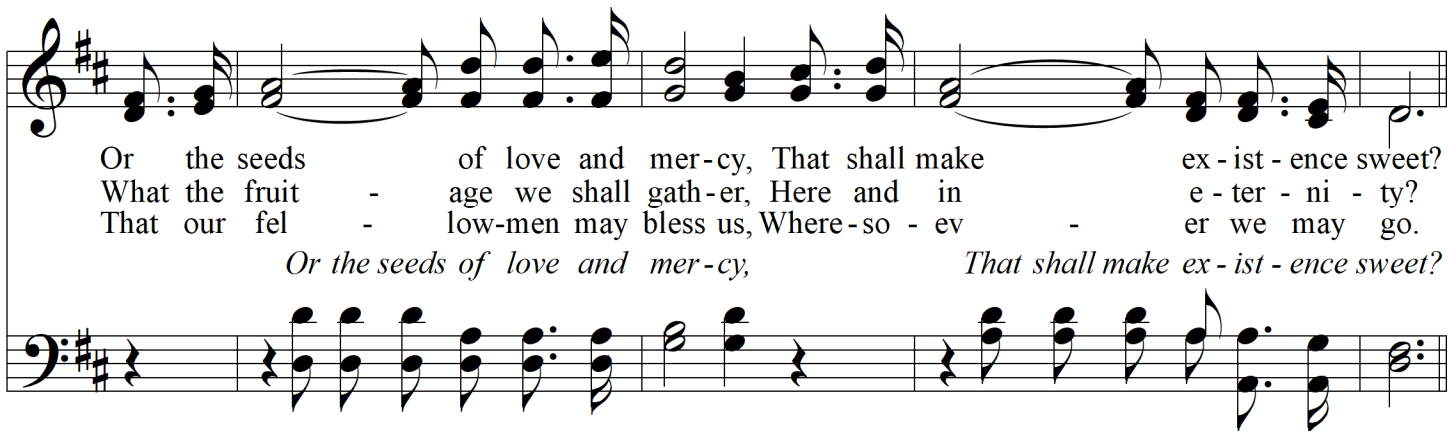
1. We are sow - ing, ev - er sow-ing, In the paths where oth - ers move,  
2. We are sow - ing, ev - er sow-ing, Be the weath - er foul or fair;  
3. We are sow - ing, ev - er sow-ing, In the home and on the street,  
*(1.) We are sow-ing, ev - er sow-ing, In the paths where oth - ers move,*



And the har - vest that shall fol-low, Shall a bane or bless-ing prove;  
Heed-less - ly how oft we scat-ter, Where there's need of great-est care;  
Sow - ing good or sow - ing e - vil, For our-selves and all we meet;  
*And the har-vest that shall fol-low, Shall a bane or bless-ing prove;*



Are we sow - ing thorns and this-tles, That shall pierce the trav-'ler's feet,  
Now's the seed - time, full of prom-ise, Full of pos - si - bil - i - ty;  
Let us ear - nest - ly en-deav - or Seeds of hap - pi - ness to strew,  
*Are we sow-ing thorns and this-tles, That shall pierce the trav-'ler's feet,*



Or the seeds of love and mer-cy, That shall make ex - ist - ence sweet?  
What the fruit - age we shall gath-er, Here and in e - ter - ni - ty?  
That our fel - low-men may bless us, Where-so - ev - er we may go.  
*Or the seeds of love and mer-cy, That shall make ex - ist - ence sweet?*

# Sowing, Ever Sowing

## Chorus



Sow - ing pain or sow - ing pleas - ure,  
Sow - ing pain or sow - ing pleas - ure, sow - ing pain or sow - ing pleas - ure,



Sow - ing tares or gold - en wheat;  
Sow - ing tares or gold - en wheat, yes, sow - ing tares or gold - en wheat;



What, oh, what, shall be the har - vest,  
What, oh, what shall be the har - vest, what, oh, what shall be the har - vest,



When our sow - ing is com - plete?  
When our sow - ing, when our sow - ing is com - plete, yes, is com - plete?

# Sowing Seed

1. Out in the high-way wher - ev - er we go, Seed we must gath - er, and  
 2. Out of each mo - ment some good we ob - tain, Some - thing to win - now and  
 3. Gath - er - ing seed we must scat - ter as well; God will watch o - ver the

seed we must sow; E - ven the ti - ni - est seed has a pow'r, Be it a  
 scat - ter a - gain; All that we lis - ten to, all that we read, All that we  
 place where it fell; On - ly the gain of the har - vest is ours, Shall we plant

## Chorus

this - tle or be it a flow'r. Seed we must gath - er,  
 think of, is gath - ered in seed. Be it in ac - tion,  
 this - tles or shall we plant flow'rs? Seed we must gath - er, and seed we must sow,  
 Be it in ac - tion or be it in word,

Seed we must sow; Seed we must scat -  
 Be it in word, Each one must give  
 Seed we must scat - ter, and seed we must sow; Seed we must scat - ter wher - ev - er we  
 Be it in ac - tion or be it in word, Each one must give his ac - count to the

# Sowing Seed

1. *Rit...*

2. *Rit...*

ter wher-ev - er we go, his ac - count to the Lord.  
go, Yes, seed we must scat-ter wher-ev-er we go, Lord, Must give his ac-count to the Lord.

The musical score consists of two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). It features two first endings. The first ending is marked '1.' and ends with a repeat sign. The second ending is marked '2.' and includes a 'Rit...' (Ritardando) marking. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and the same key signature. It provides a harmonic accompaniment for the vocal line. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes.

# Sowing The Seed Of The Kingdom

1. Are you sow - ing the seed of the king - dom, broth - er, In the morn - ing  
 2. Are you sow - ing the seed of the king - dom, broth - er, In the still and  
 3. Are you sow - ing the seed of the king - dom, broth - er, All a - long the

bright and fair? Are you sow - ing the seed of the king - dom, broth - er, In the  
 sol - emn night? Are you sow - ing the seed of the king - dom, broth - er, For a  
 fer - tile way? Are you sow - ing the seed of the king - dom, broth - er, You must

*Chorus*

heat of the noon - day's glare? For the har - vest time is com - ing on,  
 har - vest pure and white? com - ing on,  
 reap at the last great day!

And the reap - ers' work will soon be done; Will your sheaves be  
 soon be done;

man - y? Will you gar - ner an - y, For the gath - ring at the har - vest home?

# Sowing The Tares

Dedicated to "Brother Will" M. Cell 1089



1. Sow - ing the tares, when it might have been wheat, 7 Sow - ing of mal - ice,  
2. Sow - ing the tares, how dark the black sin, 7 Min - gling a curse with  
3. Sow - ing the tares, that bring sor - row down, 7 Robs of its jew - els  
4. Sow - ing the tares, un - der cov - er of night, Which might have been wheat all



spite, and de - ceit, We might have sown ros - es a - mid life's sad cares, While  
life's sweet - est hymn, And heed - ing no an - guish, no pit - e - ous pray'rs, While  
life's fair - est crown; And turn - ing to sil - ver the once gold - en hairs, Grown  
gold - en and bright; O heart, turn to God with re - pent - ance and pray'r And



we were so cru - el - ly sow - ing the tares.  
we were so cru - el - ly sow - ing the tares. Sow - ing the tares,  
whit - er and whit - er as we sowed the tares.  
plead for for - give - ness for sow - ing the tares.

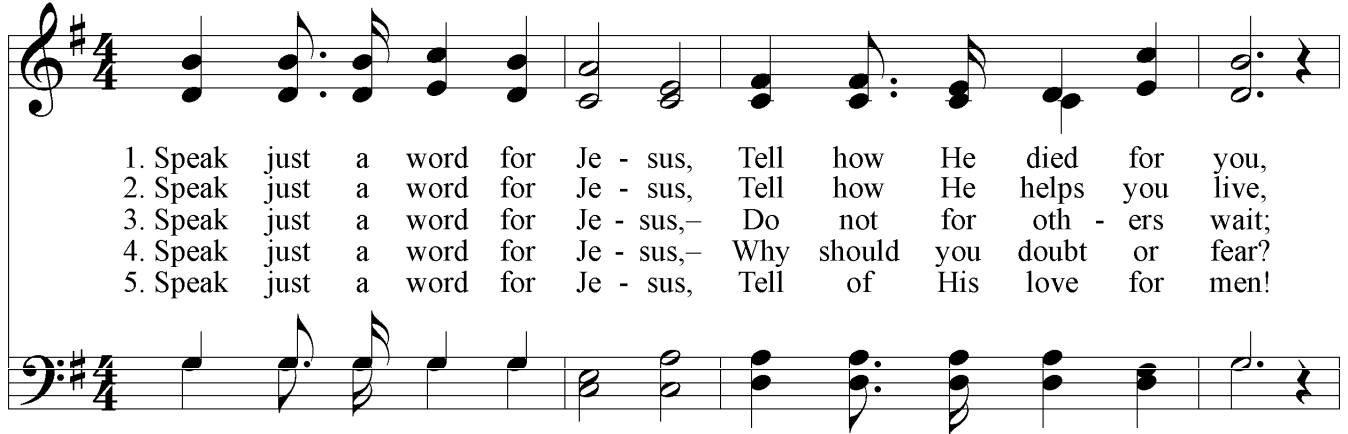


Sow - ing the tares, We plead for for - give - ness for sow - ing the tares.

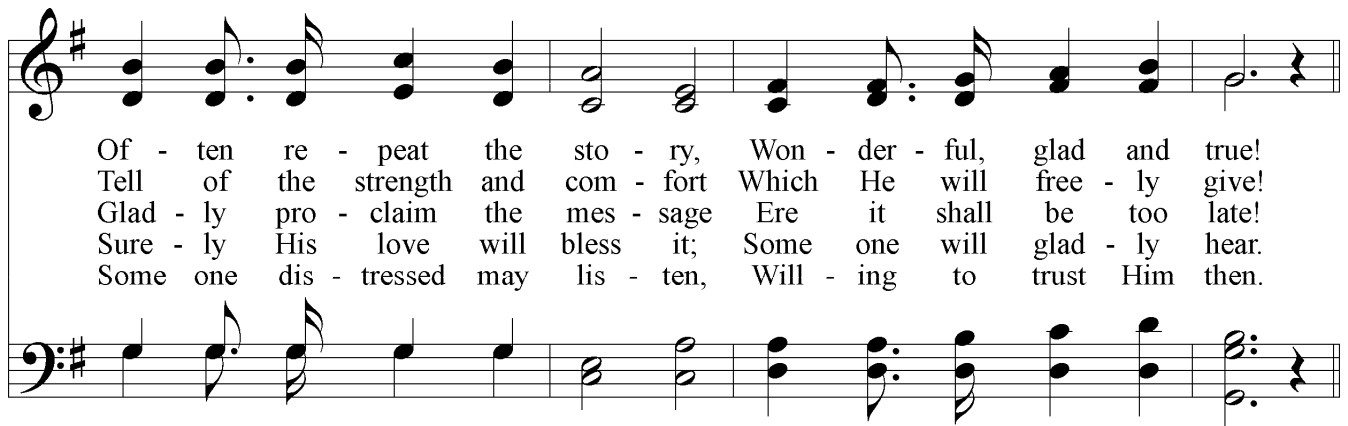




# Speak Just A Word! (Arr. 1)

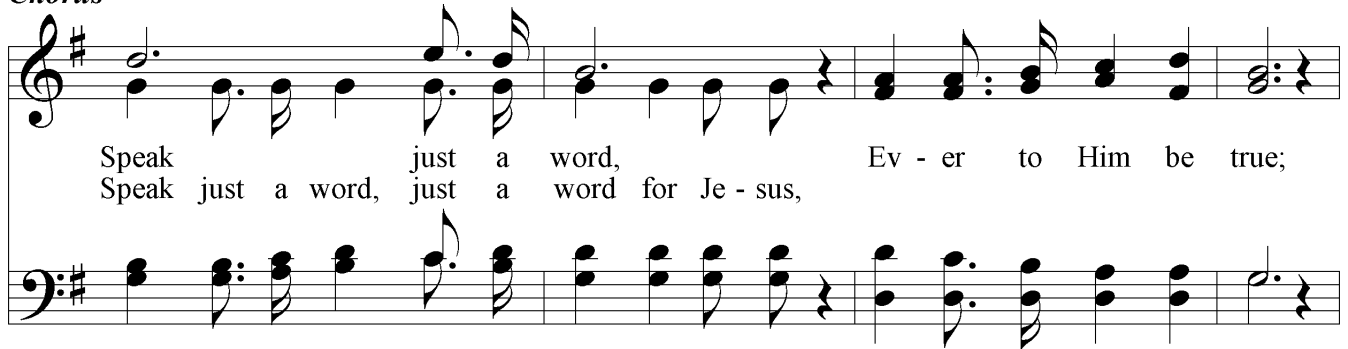


1. Speak just a word for Je - sus, Tell how He died for you,  
2. Speak just a word for Je - sus, Tell how He helps you live,  
3. Speak just a word for Je - sus, - Do not for oth - ers wait;  
4. Speak just a word for Je - sus, - Why should you doubt or fear?  
5. Speak just a word for Je - sus, Tell of His love for men!

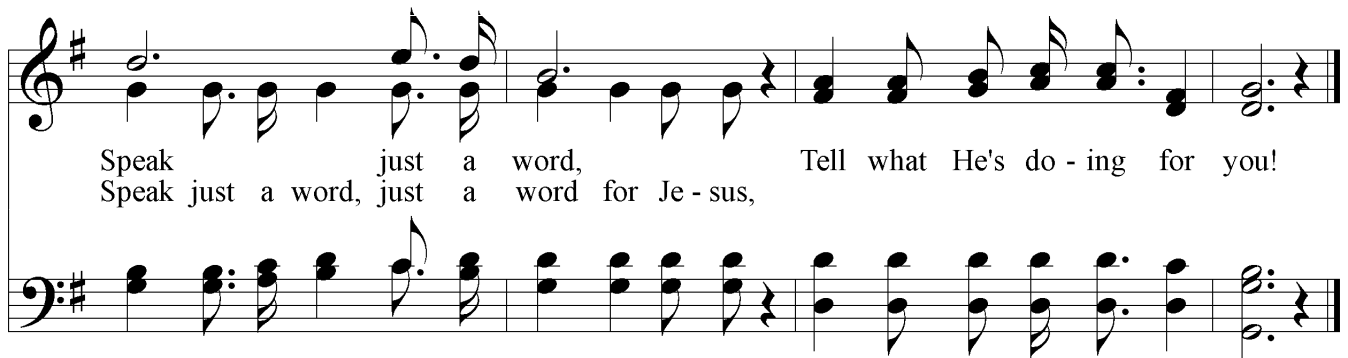


Of - ten re - peat the sto - ry, Won - der - ful, glad and true!  
Tell of the strength and com - fort Which He will free - ly give!  
Glad - ly pro - claim the mes - sage Ere it shall be too late!  
Sure - ly His love will bless it; Some one will glad - ly hear.  
Some one dis - tressed may lis - ten, Will - ing to trust Him then.

## Chorus



Speak just a word, just a word, Ev - er to Him be true;  
Speak just a word, just a word for Je - sus,



Speak just a word, just a word, Tell what He's do - ing for you!  
Speak just a word, just a word for Je - sus,

# Speak Just A Word (Arr. 2)



1. Speak just a word for your Mas - ter and your Lord, Speak just a word,  
 2. Speak just a word when a - bout your dai - ly task, Speak just a word,  
 3. Speak just a word, for wher - ev - er you may go, Speak just a word,  
 4. Speak just a word, if a "cross" it seems to be, Speak just a word,



*Chorus*— Speak just a word, He will teach you what to say, Speak just a word,



Speak just a word; Stand in His name, let your loy - al voice be heard;  
 speak just a word; He giv - eth grace un - to all who tru - ly ask,  
 speak just a word; Sad hearts are long - ing the way of life to know,  
 speak just a word; Think of the true cross up - raised on Cal - va - ry,



speak just a word; His the re - sult, ours is on - ly to o - bey,



*Fine*  
 Speak just a word for Je - sus. Speak just a word, oh, con -  
 Speak just a word for Je - sus. He calls you friend, oh, the  
 Speak just a word for Je - sus. Some lit - tle word He may  
 Speak just a word for Je - sus. Lift up the ban - ner of



Speak just a word for Je - sus.

# Speak Just A Word

*pp* *ff*

fess your Sav - ior King; He lis - tens, lis - tens near; Oh, nev - er, nev - er fear;  
won - ders of His grace! He lis - tens, lis - tens near: Oh, nev - er, nev - er fear;  
use to cheer and bless, He lis - tens, lis - tens near; Oh, nev - er, nev - er fear;  
Him who died for you, He lis - tens, lis - tens near; Oh, nev - er, nev - er fear;

*D. C. al Fine*

Come to His al - tar a sac - ri - fice to bring, Speak just a word for Je - sus.  
Talk of your Lord and His love in ev - 'ry place, Speak just a word for Je - sus.  
Some lit - tle word He may use to cheer and bless, Speak just a word for Je - sus.  
He calls for wit - ness - es, loy - al hearts and true, Speak just a word for Je - sus.

# Speak, Lord, in the Stillness

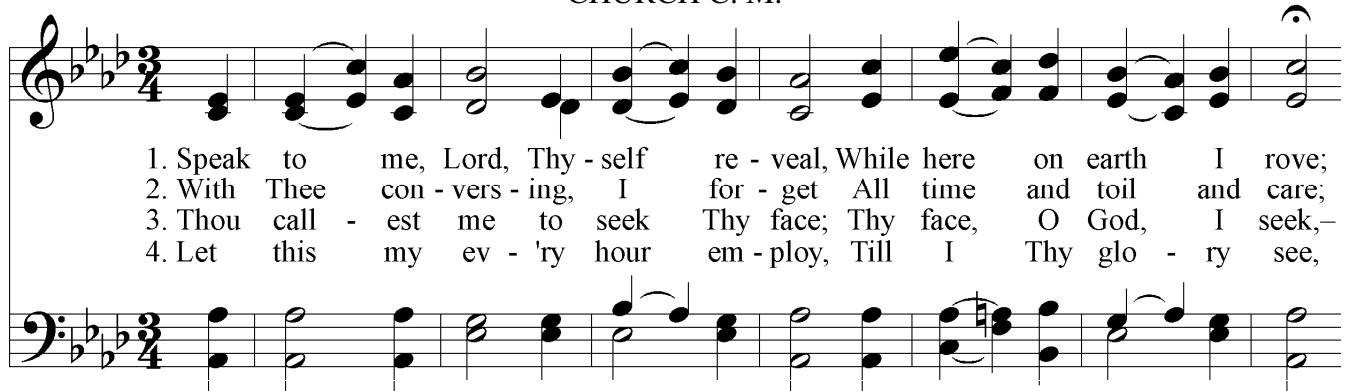
The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems. The first system has a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The second system also has a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are printed below the vocal lines.

1. Speak, Lord, in the still - ness While I wait on Thee;  
2. Speak, O bless - ed Mas - ter, In this qui - et hour,  
3. For the words Thou speak - est, They are life in - deed;  
4. All to Thee is yield - ed, I am not my own;

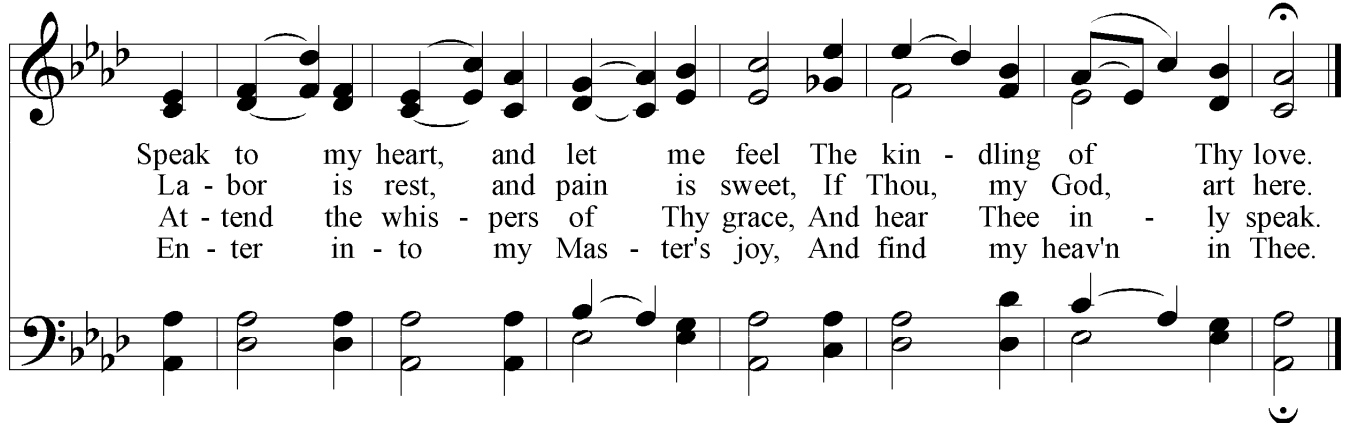
Hushed my heart to lis - ten In ex - pec - tan - cy.  
Let me see Thy face, Lord, Feel Thy touch of pow'r.  
Liv - ing bread from heav - en, Now my spir - it feed!  
Bliss - ful, glad sur - ren - der, I sort Thine a - lone, A - men.

# Speak To Me, Lord, Thyself Reveal

CHURCH C. M.

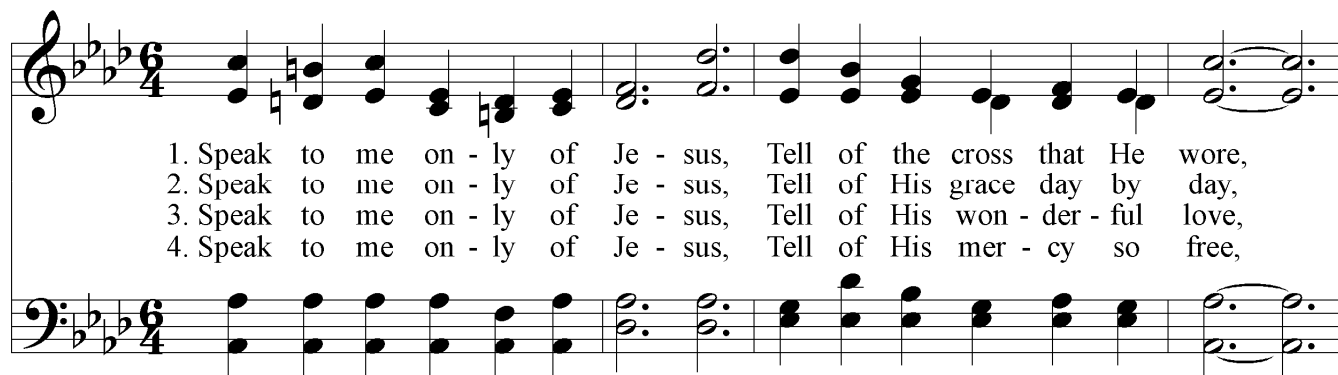


1. Speak to me, Lord, Thy - self re - veal, While here on earth I rove;  
2. With Thee con - vers - ing, I for - get All time and toil and care;  
3. Thou call - est me to seek Thy face; Thy face, O God, I seek, -  
4. Let this my ev - 'ry hour em - ploy, Till I Thy glo - ry see,

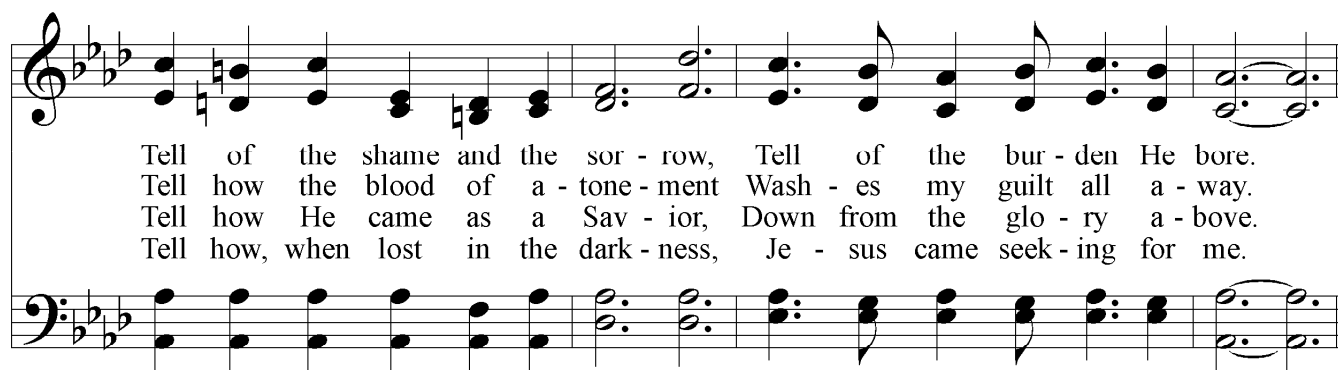


Speak to my heart, and let me feel The kin - dling of Thy love.  
La - bor is rest, and pain is sweet, If Thou, my God, art here.  
At - tend the whis - pers of Thy grace, And hear Thee in - ly speak.  
En - ter in - to my Mas - ter's joy, And find my heav'n in Thee.

# Speak To Me Only Of Jesus



1. Speak to me on - ly of Je - sus, Tell of the cross that He wore,  
2. Speak to me on - ly of Je - sus, Tell of His grace day by day,  
3. Speak to me on - ly of Je - sus, Tell of His won - der - ful love,  
4. Speak to me on - ly of Je - sus, Tell of His mer - cy so free,

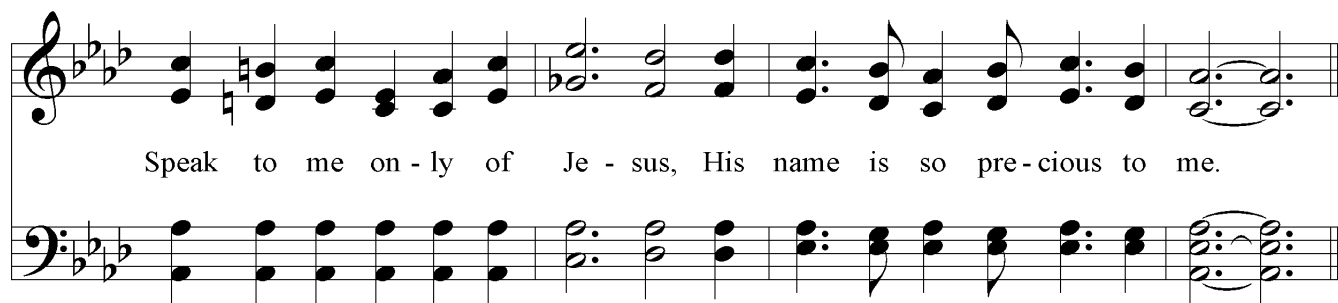


Tell of the shame and the sor - row, Tell of the bur - den He bore.  
Tell how the blood of a - tone - ment Wash - es my guilt all a - way.  
Tell how He came as a Sav - ior, Down from the glo - ry a - bove.  
Tell how, when lost in the dark - ness, Je - sus came seek - ing for me.

## Refrain



Speak to me on - ly of Je - sus, Dy - ing on Cal - va - ry's tree,



Speak to me on - ly of Je - sus, His name is so pre - cious to me.

# Speak To My Soul

1. Speak to my soul, dear Je - sus, Speak now in tend - 'rest tone; Whis - per in  
 2. Speak to Thy chil - dren ev - er, Lead in the ho - ly way; Fill them with  
 3. Speak now as in the old time Thou didst re - veal Thy will; Let me know

lov - ing kind - ness: "Thou art not left a - lone." O - pen my heart to hear Thee,  
 joy and glad - ness, Teach them to watch and pray. May they in con - se - cra - tion  
 all my du - ty, Let me Thy law ful - fill. Lead me to glo - ri - fy Thee,

Quick - ly to hear Thy voice, Fill Thou my soul with prais - es, Let me in Thee re - joice.  
 Yield their whole lives to Thee, Has - ten Thy com - ing king - dom, Till our dear Lord we see.  
 Help me to show Thy praise, Glad - ly to do Thy bid - ding, Hon - or Thee all my days.

## Chorus

Speak Thou in soft - est whis - pers, Whis - pers of love to me;  
 Speak Thou to me each day, Lord, Al - ways in tend - 'rest tone,

1. "Thou shalt be al - ways conq - 'ror, Thou shalt be al - ways free."  
 2. Let me now hear Thy whis - per, "Thou art not left a - lone."

# Speed Away

1. Speed a - way, speed a - way on your mis - sion of light, To the  
 2. Speed a - way, speed a - way with the life - giv - ing word To the  
 3. Speed a - way, speed a - way with the mes - sage of rest, To the

lands that are ly - ing in dark - ness and night; 'Tis the  
 na - tions that know not the voice of the Lord; Take the  
 souls by the tempt - er in bond - age op - pressed; For the

Mas - ter's com - mand; go ye forth in His name, The won - der - ful  
 wings of the morn - ing and fly o'er the wave, In the strength of your  
 Sav - ior has pur - chased their ran - som from sin, And the ban - quet is

Gos - pel of Je - sus pro - claim; Take your lives in your hand, to the  
 Mas - ter the lost ones to save; He is call - ing once more - not a  
 read - y - O gath - er them in; To the res - cue make haste; there's no

work while 'tis day: Speed a - way, speed a - way, speed a - way.  
 mo - ment's de - lay: Speed a - way, speed a - way, speed a - way.  
 time for de - lay: Speed a - way, speed a - way, speed a - way.



# Speed For Thy Life

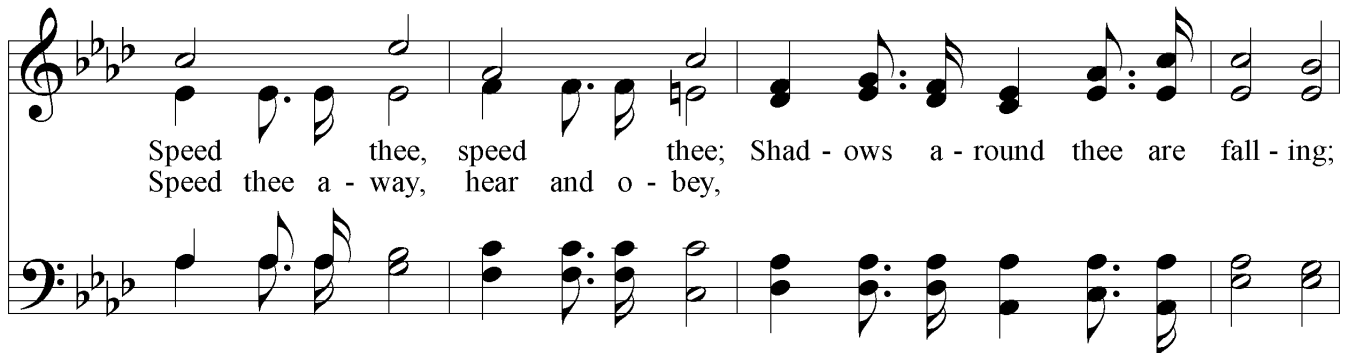


1. Speed for thy life to the moun - tain, Slight not the mes - sage di - vine,  
2. Speed for thy life to the moun - tain, List to the warn - ing a - gain;  
3. Speed, for the day is de - clin - ing, Soon its bright mo - ments will fade;  
4. Speed for thy life to the moun - tain, Fly like a bird to its nest,



Dan - ger and death are be - fore thee, Haste, while the hours are thine.  
For - ward, and look not be - hind thee, Stay not in all the plain.  
What if a storm should o'er - take thee, Where would thou turn for aid?  
Fly to the arms of the Sav - ior: There is thy on - ly rest.

## Chorus




Speed thee, speed thee; Shad - ows a - round thee are fall - ing;  
Speed thee a - way, hear and o - bey,

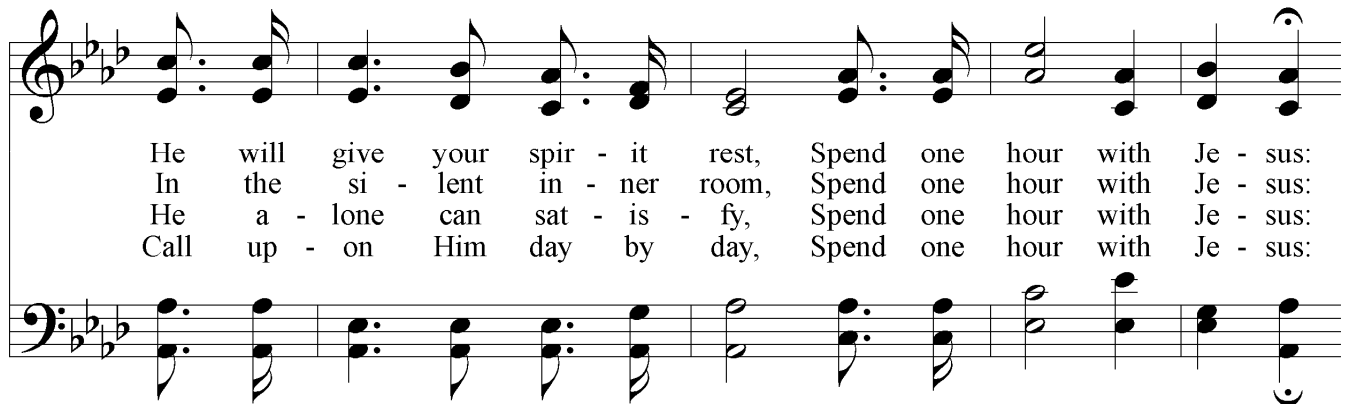


Speed thee, speed thee; Come while the Sav - ior is call - ing.  
Speed thee a - way, hear and o - bey,


# Spend One Hour With Jesus



1. Wea - ry soul by sin op - pressed, Spend one hour with Je - sus;  
 2. Do you fear the gath - 'ring gloom? Spend one hour with Je - sus;  
 3. Ev - 'ry need He will sup - ply, Spend one hour with Je - sus;  
 4. All a - long life's storm - y way, Spend one hour with Je - sus;



He will give your spir - it rest, Spend one hour with Je - sus:  
 In the si - lent in - ner room, Spend one hour with Je - sus:  
 He a - lone can sat - is - fy, Spend one hour with Je - sus:  
 Call up - on Him day by day, Spend one hour with Je - sus:



He has felt your grief be - fore, Num - bered all your sor - rows o'er,  
 He will speak un - to your soul, Make your ev - 'ry heart - ache whole,  
 Oh, the mer - cy He will show, Oh, the grace He will be - stow,  
 Tell Him all - He is your Friend, He will count - less bless - ings send,



He will ev - 'ry joy re - store; Spend one hour with Je - sus.  
 Point you to the Heav'n - ly Goal; Spend one hour with Je - sus.  
 Grace to con - quer ev - 'ry foe; Spend one hour with Je - sus.  
 He will keep you to the end; Spend one hour with Je - sus.

# Spirit Divine, Attend Our Prayers (Arr. 1)



1. Spir - it di - vine, at - tend our prayers, And make this house Thy home;  
 2. Come as the light: to us re - veal Our emp - ti - ness and woe;  
 3. Come as the fire: and purge our hearts Like sac - ri - fi - cial flame;  
 4. Come as the dove: and spread Thy wings, The wings of peace - ful love;  
 5. Spir - it di - vine, at - tend our prayers; Make a lost world Thy home;

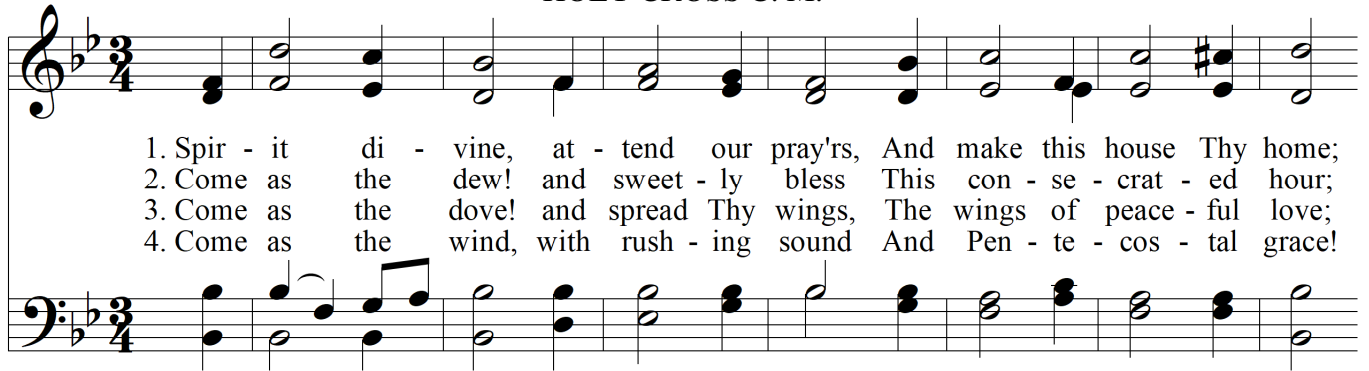


De - scend with all Thy gra - cious pow'rs; O come, great Spir - it, come!  
 And lead us in those paths of life Where all the right - eous go.  
 Let our whole soul an of - fring be To our Re - deem - er's name.  
 And let Thy church on earth be - come Blest as the church a - bove.  
 De - scend with all Thy gra - cious pow'rs; O come, great Spir - it, come! A-men.

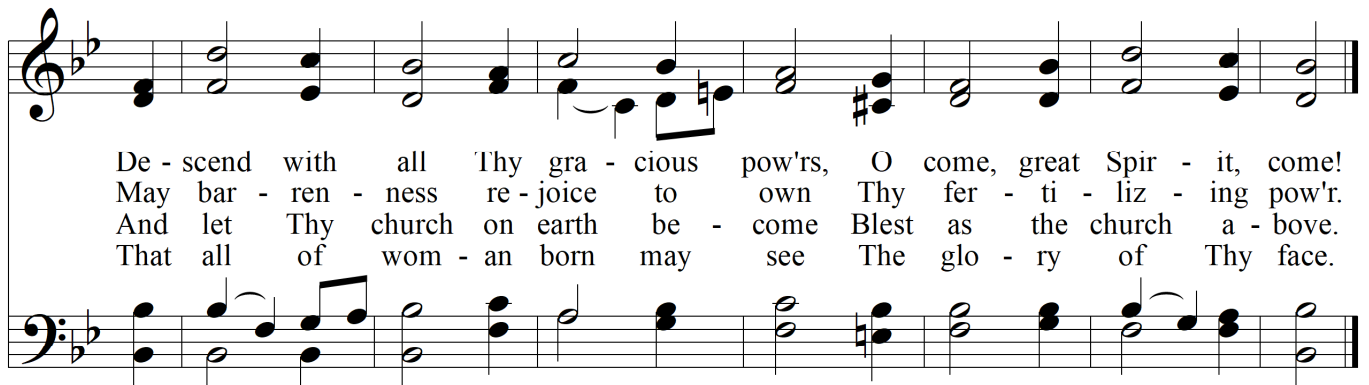


# Spirit Divine, Attend Our Prayers (Arr. 2)

HOLY CROSS C. M.



1. Spir - it di - vine, at - tend our pray'rs, And make this house Thy home;  
2. Come as the dew! and sweet - ly bless This con - se - crat - ed hour;  
3. Come as the dove! and spread Thy wings, The wings of peace - ful love;  
4. Come as the wind, with rush - ing sound And Pen - te - cos - tal grace!



De - scend with all Thy gra - cious pow'rs, O come, great Spir - it, come!  
May bar - ren - ness re - joice to own Thy fer - ti - liz - ing pow'r.  
And let Thy church on earth be - come Blest as the church a - bove.  
That all of wom - an born may see The glo - ry of Thy face.

# Spirit of God, Descend upon My Heart (Arr. 1)

1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart; Wean it from  
2. I ask no dream, no proph - et ec - sta - sies; No sud - den  
3. Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King? All, all Thine

earth; thru all its puls - es move; Stoop to my weak - ness,  
rend - ing of the veil of clay; No an - gel vis - i -  
own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind; I see Thy cross, there

might - y as Thou art, And make me love Thee as I ought to love.  
tant, no op - 'ning skies; But take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.  
teach my heart to cling: O let me seek Thee, and O let me find!

# Spirit Of God! Descend Upon My Heart (Arr. 2)

ARTHUR 10s.



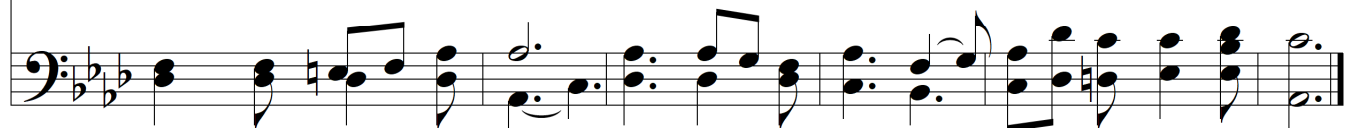
1. Spir - it of God! de - scend up - on my heart; Wean it from  
2. Hast Thou not bid me love Thee, Lord and King? All, all Thine  
3. Teach me to love Thee as Thine an - gels love; One ho - ly



earth, thru all its puls - es move; Stoop to my weak - ness,  
own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind, I see Thy cross, then  
pas - sion fill - ing all my frame; The bap - tism of the



might - y as Thou art, And make me love Thee as I ought to love.  
teach my heart to cling! Oh! let me seek Thee, and oh, let me find!  
heav'n - de - scend - ed Dove, My heart an al - tar, and Thy love the flame!



# Spread The Tidings All Abroad

JESUS LIVES

1. Spread the tid - ings all a - broad, Je - sus lives, Je - sus lives;  
2. Let the na - tions now re - joice, Je - sus lives, Je - sus lives;  
He lives, He lives, Je - sus lives, Je - sus lives;

Glo - ry, glo - ry be to God, Je - sus lives, Je - sus lives.  
Praise Him with a joy - ful voice, Je - sus lives, Je - sus lives.  
He lives, He lives, Je - sus lives, Je - sus lives.

In the cold grave, where He lay,  
Heav - en's gates are o - pen wide,  
Come and see,  
O - pened wide,

Come and see, come and see,  
O - pened wide, o - pened wide,  
oh, come and see, oh, come and see,  
the gates, the gates are o - pened wide,





# Spring C. M.

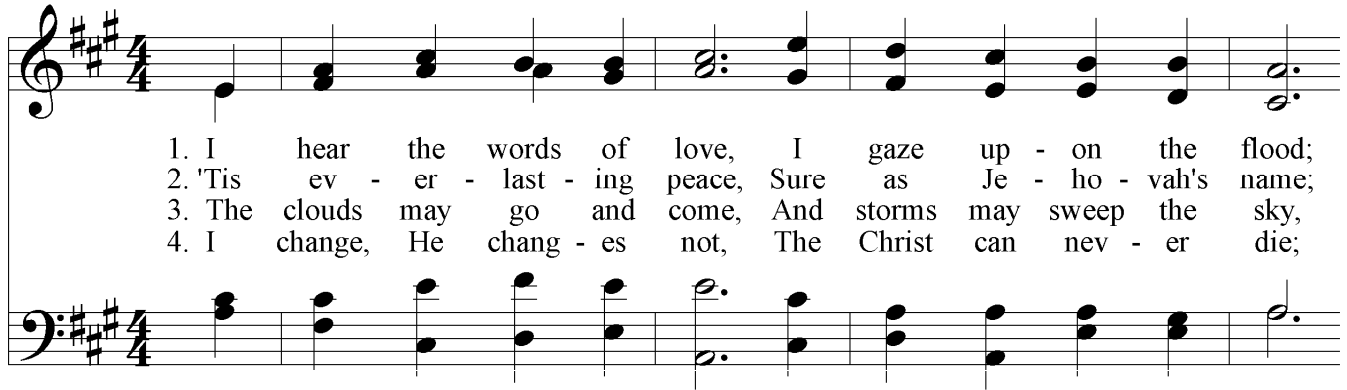
1. Fa - ther, I stretch my hands to Thee, No oth - er help I know;  
2. What did Thine on - ly Son en - dure Be - fore I drew my breath!  
3. Au - thor of faith, to Thee I lift My wea - ry, long - ing eyes:  
4. Sure - ly Thou canst not let me die: O speak, and I shall live;  
5. The worst of sin - ners would re - joice, Could they but see Thy face:

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff in 3/8 time. The treble staff contains the melody, and the bass staff contains the accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

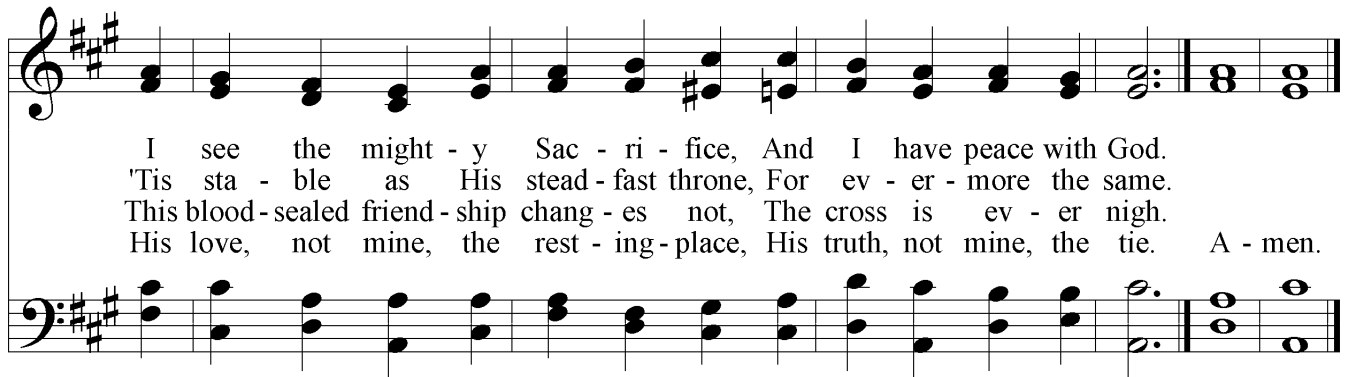
If Thou with - draw Thy - self from me, Ah! whith - er shall I go?  
What pain, what la - bor to se - cure My soul from end - less death!  
O may I now re - ceive that gift, My soul with - out it dies.  
And here I will un - wea - ried lie, Till Thou Thy Spir - it give.  
O let me hear Thy quick - 'ning voice, And taste Thy par - d'ning grace!

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

# St. Michael S. M.



1. I hear the words of love, I gaze up - on the flood;  
2. 'Tis ev - er - last - ing peace, Sure as Je - ho - vah's name;  
3. The clouds may go and come, And storms may sweep the sky,  
4. I change, He chang - es not, The Christ can nev - er die;



I see the might - y Sac - ri - fice, And I have peace with God.  
'Tis sta - ble as His stead - fast throne, For ev - er - more the same.  
This blood - sealed friend - ship chang - es not, The cross is ev - er nigh.  
His love, not mine, the rest - ing - place, His truth, not mine, the tie. A - men.

# St. Nicholas

1. E - ter - nal Source of joys di - vine, To Thee my soul as - pires;  
2. My Hope, my Trust, my Life, my Lord, As - sures me of Thy love;  
3. Then shall my thank - ful pow'rs re - joice, And tri - umph in my God,

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a 3/2 time signature. The bass staff has the same key signature and time signature. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with block chords and single notes.

Oh, could I say, "The Lord is mine!" 'Tis all my soul de - sires.  
Oh speak the kind, trans - port - ing word, And bid my fears re - move.  
Till heav'n - ly rap - ture tune my voice To spread Thy praise a - broad.

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It also features a treble and bass staff with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are aligned with the notes in the treble staff.

# St. Thomas S. M. (Arr. 1)

1. Come, we who love the Lord, And let our joys be known:  
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God;  
3. The men of grace have found Glo - ry be - gun be - low;  
4. The hills of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets  
5. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry;

Join in a song of sweet ac - cord, And thus sur - round the throne.  
But chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King May speak their joys a - broad.  
Ce - les - tial fruits on earth - ly ground From faith and hope may grow.  
Be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, Or walk the gold - en streets.  
Were march - ing thru Im - man - uel's ground To fair - er worlds on high.

# St. Thomas S. M. (Arr. 2)

The musical score is arranged in two systems. Each system consists of a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4. The first system contains the first four lines of lyrics, and the second system contains the remaining four lines. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords that support the vocal melody.

1. My soul, re - peat His praise, Whose mer - cies are so great;  
2. God will not al - ways chide; And when His strokes are felt,  
3. High as the heav'ns are raised A - bove the ground we tread,  
4. His pow'r sub - dues our sins; And His for - giv - ing love,

Whose an - ger is so slow to rise, So read - y to a - bate.  
His strokes are few - er than our crimes, And light - er than our guilt.  
So Far the rich - es of His grace Our high - est thoughts ex - ceed.  
Far as the east is from the west, Doth all our guilt re - move.

# St. Thomas S. M. (Arr. 3)

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

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

# Stand By Me

1. When the storms of life are rag - ing, Stand by me,  
 2. In the midst of trib - u - la - tions, stand by me,  
 3. In the midst of faults and fail - ures,  
 4. In the midst of per - se - cu - tion, by me,  
 5. When I'm grow - ing old and fee - ble,

When the storms of life are rag - ble, Stand by me;  
 In the midst of trib - u - la - tions,  
 In the midst of faults and fail - ures, stand by me;  
 In the midst of per - se - cu - tion,  
 When I'm grow - ing old and fee - ble,

When the world is toss - ing me Like a ship up - on the sea,  
 When the hosts of hell as - sail, And my strength be - gins to fail,  
 When I do the best I can, And my friends mis - un - der - stand,  
 When my foes in bat - tle ar - ray, Un - der - take to stop my way  
 When my life be - comes a bur - den, And I'm near - ing chil - ly Jor - dan,

Thou who rul - est wind and wa - ter, Stand by me.  
 Thou who nev - er lost a bat - tle, stand by me.  
 Thou who know - est all a - bout me,  
 Thou who saved Paul and Si - las,  
 O Thou "Lil - y of the val - ley," by me.

Words: C. A. Tindley  
 Music: F. A. Clark

# Stand By The Bible

E $\flat$

1. We'll stand by the Bi - ble, God's mes - sage to man, Re - veal - ing His  
2. No book so a - bound - ing In won - der - ful truth, No guide so un -  
3. Thru ag - es when Faith spurn'd the fet - ters of Might, It shone like a  
4. We'll fol - low Thy teach - ings, blest word from a - bove, We'll live by Thy

love in Re - demp - tion's great plan; It tells how death en - tered with  
err - ing for child - hood and youth, No coun - sel so need - ed by  
star on the bos - om of night; Its word was the rule of the  
Pat - tern of in - fi - nite love. Be - liev - ing, o - bey - ing, and

sin and the fall, Of life free - ly of - fered thru Je - sus to all.  
man in his bloom, No com - fort so sweet on the verge of the tomb.  
mil - lions who bled, Its hope was their stay when the last pray'r was said.  
watch - ing with pray'r, Till grace shall for heav - en our spir - its pre - pare.

## Refrain

{ Stand by the Bi - ble, walk by the Bi - ble, Teach by the  
{ Stand by the Bi - ble, stud - y the Bi - ble, Live by the



# Stand By The Bible

1. 2.

Bi - ble, re - veal - ing God's plan;  
Bi - ble, God's mes - sage to man.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Stand By The Bible'. 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 staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The score is divided into two first endings, labeled '1.' and '2.'. The lyrics are placed between the two staves, with the first line of lyrics under the first ending and the second line under the second ending. The lyrics are: 'Bi - ble, re - veal - ing God's plan;' and 'Bi - ble, God's mes - sage to man.' The music ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

# Stand Fast

1. Stand fast in the Lord and the pow-er of His might, Stand fast, stand fast!  
 2. Stand fast in the Lord and the pow-er of His might, Stand fast, stand fast!  
 3. Stand fast in the Lord and the pow-er of His might, Stand fast, stand fast!

Stand fast, stand fast!

Stand fast in the Lord and bat-tle for the right, Stand fast in the Lord, stand fast!  
 Press on, as He calls, by faith and not by sight, Stand fast in the Lord, stand fast!  
 Be - neath cloud-less sky or in the dark-est night, Stand fast in the Lord, stand fast!

In the con-flict fierce - ly wag - ing, 'Gainst the pow'rs of sin en - gag - ing, Tho' the  
 In the time of fierce temp - ta - tion, You are free from con-dem - na - tion, If you  
 In the time of great - est sor - row, From Him com - fort you can bor - row, Soon will

*Chorus*

en - e - my be rag - ing, Stand fast in the Lord, stand fast!  
 have God's ap - pro - ba - tion, Stand fast in the Lord, stand fast! Stand fast un-til the  
 down the bright to - mor - row, Stand fast in the Lord, stand fast! stand fast

# Stand Fast

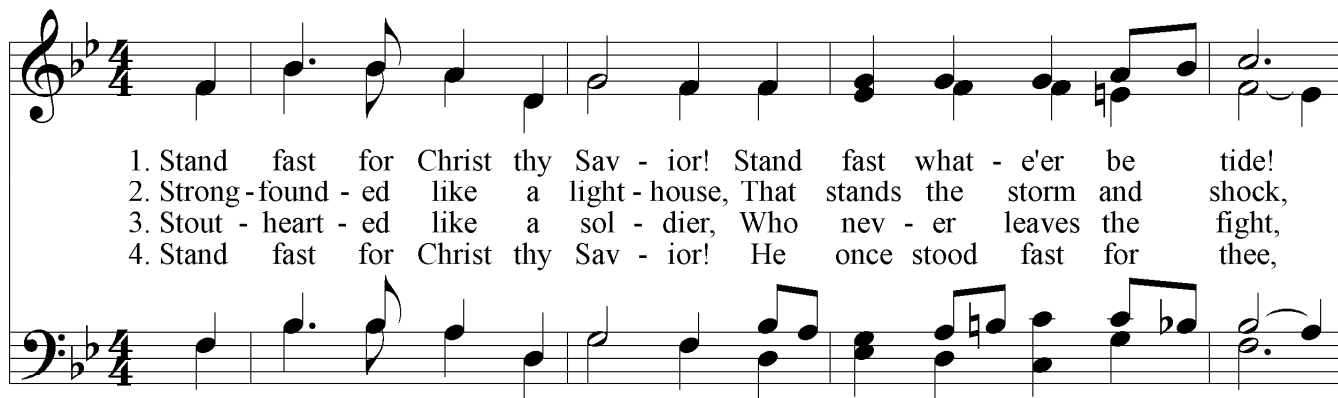
last, un - til the last, Ev - er - more a loy - al sol - dier be; Nev - er stand fast;

yield nev - er yield un - til the field the bat - tle - field Shall ring with glo - rious shouts of vic - to -

ry; of vic - to - ry; Stand fast, stand fast un - til at last un - til at last You may lay your ar - mor

down, And from Christ the Lord, As your own great re - ward, You re - ceive the vict'r's crown.

# Stand Fast For Christ Thy Savior



1. Stand fast for Christ thy Sav - ior! Stand fast what - e'er be tide!  
2. Strong - found - ed like a light - house, That stands the storm and shock,  
3. Stout - heart - ed like a sol - dier, Who nev - er leaves the fight,  
4. Stand fast for Christ thy Sav - ior! He once stood fast for thee,



Keep thou the Faith, un - stained, un - shamed, By keep - ing at His side;  
So be thy soul as if it shared The gran - ite of the rock;  
But meets the foe - man face to face And meets him with his might;  
And stand - eth still, and still shall stand For all e - ter - ni - ty;



Be faith - ful, ev - er faith - ful, Wher - e'er thy lot be cast,  
Than far be - yond the break - ers Let thy calm light be cast,  
So bear thee in thy bat - tles Un - til the war be past,  
Be faith - ful, O be faith - ful, To love so true so cast.

## Chorus



Stand fast for Christ thy Sav - ior! Stand faith - ful to the last.

# Stand Firm

A

1. Ye sol - diers of the cross, Why should ye doubt or fear?  
2. Lay hold up - on the sword, Turn not to left or right,  
3. Be brave, be firm, be strong, Be fear - less in the fight;  
4. We soon shall see the day When all our toils shall cease;  
5. This hope sup - ports us here, It makes our bur - dens light;

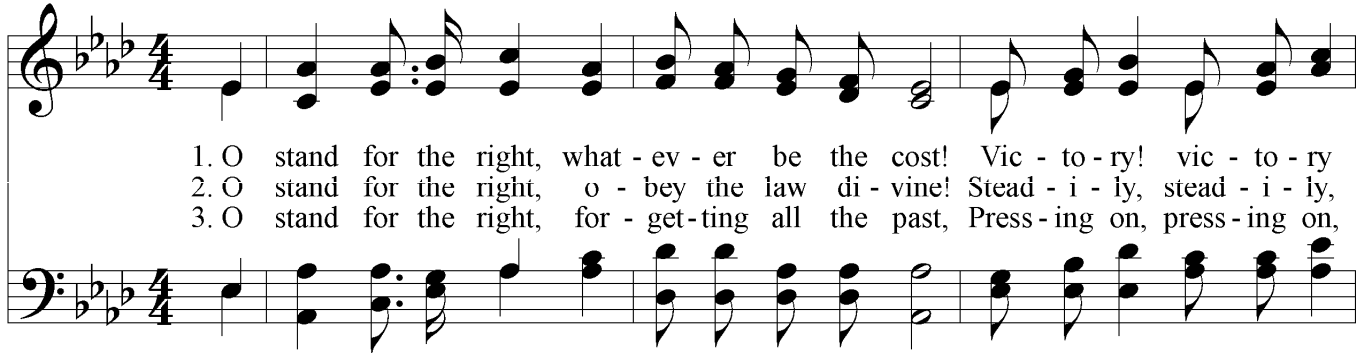
Ye can - not know de - feat or loss, With Christ, our Cap - tain, near.  
And stand - ing fast up - on His word, Be vic - tors thru His might.  
The night of bat - tle may seem long, But sweet the morn - ing's light.  
When we shall cast our arms a - way, And dwell in end - less peace.  
'Twill serve our droop - ing hearts to cheer, Till faith shall end in sight.

## Chorus

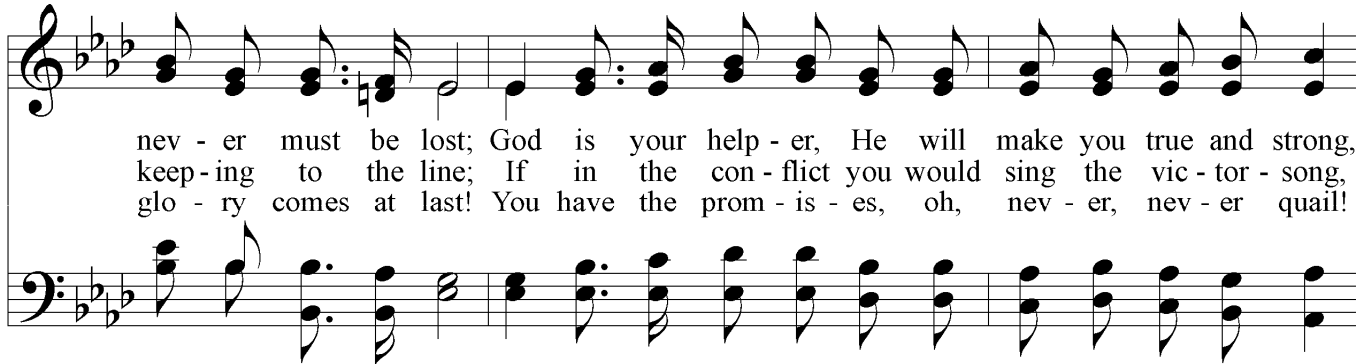
Stand firm, be not a - fraid, Cou - ra - geous, not dis - mayed,  
Stand firm, Cou - ra - geous,

For one with God must al - ways win A - gainst the hosts of sin.

# Stand for the Right



1. O stand for the right, what - ev - er be the cost! Vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry  
2. O stand for the right, o - bey the law di - vine! Stead - i - ly, stead - i - ly,  
3. O stand for the right, for - get - ting all the past, Press - ing on, press - ing on,



nev - er must be lost; God is your help - er, He will make you true and strong,  
keep - ing to the line; If in the con - flict you would sing the vic - tor - song,  
glo - ry comes at last! You have the prom - is - es, oh, nev - er, nev - er quail!



*Chorus*

Ev - er stand for the right and re - joic - ing, march a - long.  
In the strength of the Lord you must con - quer ev' - ry wrong. Stand for the right,  
Ev - er stand for the right till you o - ver all pre - vail.



stand for the right, Stand ev - er stead - fast and true; O stand for the



right in the ar - mor of might, And there will be glo - ry for you.

# Stand Like Caleb

B $\flat$

*With energy*

1. Stand like Ca - leb, tho' the world op - pose; Vic - t'ry's key - note is be -  
 2. Are there gi - ants in the up - ward way? Are their cit - ies "walled to  
 3. There's a land with "milk and hon - ey" blest, Why be faith - less and faint

liev - ing; There's no dan - ger from ten thou - sand foes, God's al - might - y  
 heav - en?" Glo - rious vic - t'ry shall be ours each day, Trust - ing God by  
 heart - ed? On Je - ho - vah's strong as - sur - ance rest, Sin's de - fense is

*Chorus* *Cres...*

pow'r re - ceiv - ing.  
 whom 'tis giv - en. Stand like Ca - leb! fear no foe, Trust, ye doubt - ing, in Je -  
 now de - part - ed.

*ff*

ho - vah's might; God is lead - ing, for - ward go, Nev - er fal - ter in the cause of right.

# Stand Up and Bless the Lord (Arr. 1)



1. Stand up and bless the Lord, Ye peo - ple of His choice;  
2. Tho high a - bove all praise, A - bove all bless - ing high,  
3. Oh, for the liv - ing flame From His own al - tar brought,  
4. God is our strength and song, And His sal - va - tion ours;



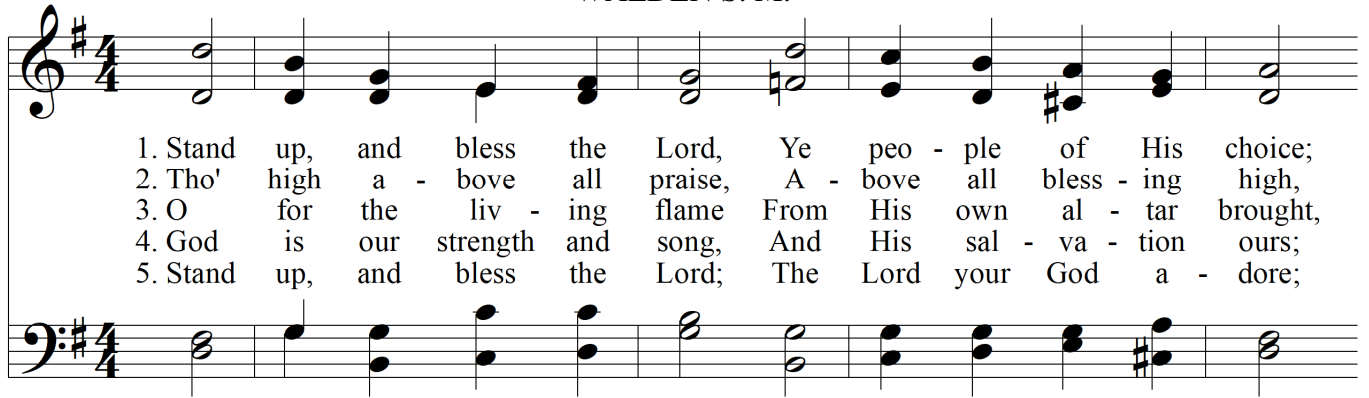
Stand up and bless the Lord your God With heart and soul and voice.  
Who would not fear His ho - ly Name, And laud and mag - ni - fy?  
To touch our lips, our minds in - spire, And wing to heav'n our tho't!  
Then be His love in Christ pro - claimed With all our ran - somed pow'rs.



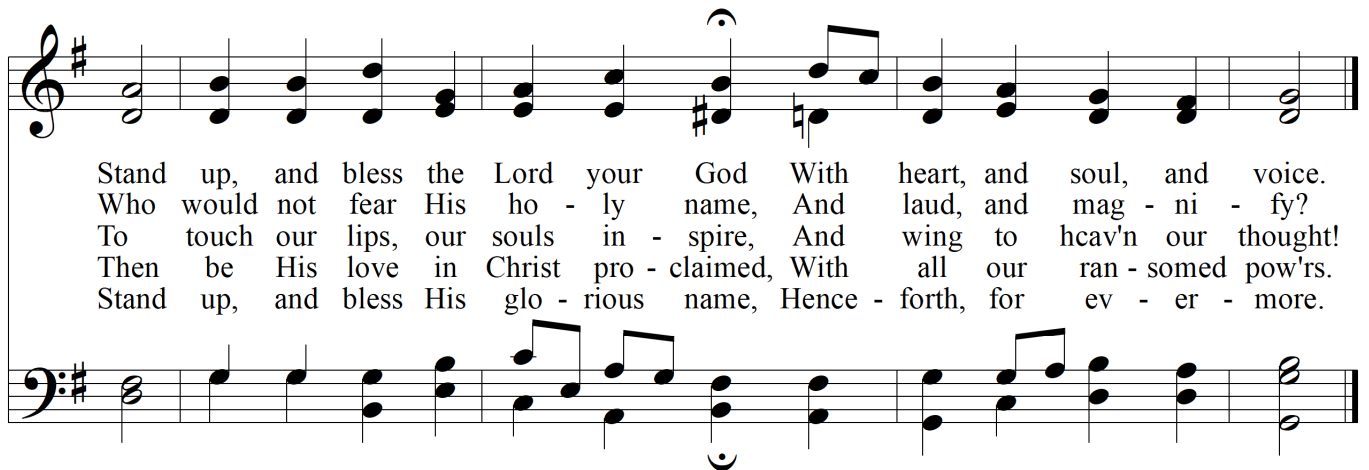


# Stand Up, And Bless The Lord (Arr. 2)

WALDEN S. M.



1. Stand up, and bless the Lord, Ye peo - ple of His choice;  
2. Tho' high a - bove all praise, A - bove all bless - ing high,  
3. O for the liv - ing flame From His own al - tar brought,  
4. God is our strength and song, And His sal - va - tion ours;  
5. Stand up, and bless the Lord; The Lord your God a - dore;



Stand up, and bless the Lord your God With heart, and soul, and voice.  
Who would not fear His ho - ly name, And laud, and mag - ni - fy?  
To touch our lips, our souls in - spire, And wing to heav'n our thought!  
Then be His love in Christ pro - claimed, With all our ran - somed pow'rs.  
Stand up, and bless His glo - rious name, Hence - forth, for ev - er - more.

# Stand Up, My Soul, Shake Off Thy Fears

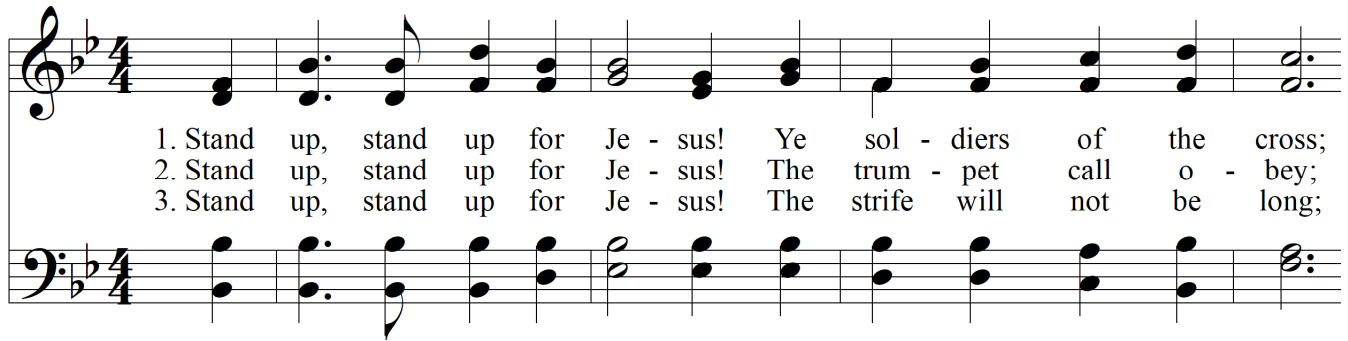
WIMBORNE L. M.

1. Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fears, And gird the  
2. Hell and thy sins re - sist thy course, But hell and  
3. Then let my soul march bold - ly on, - Press for - ward  
4. There shall I wear a star - ry crown, And tri - umph

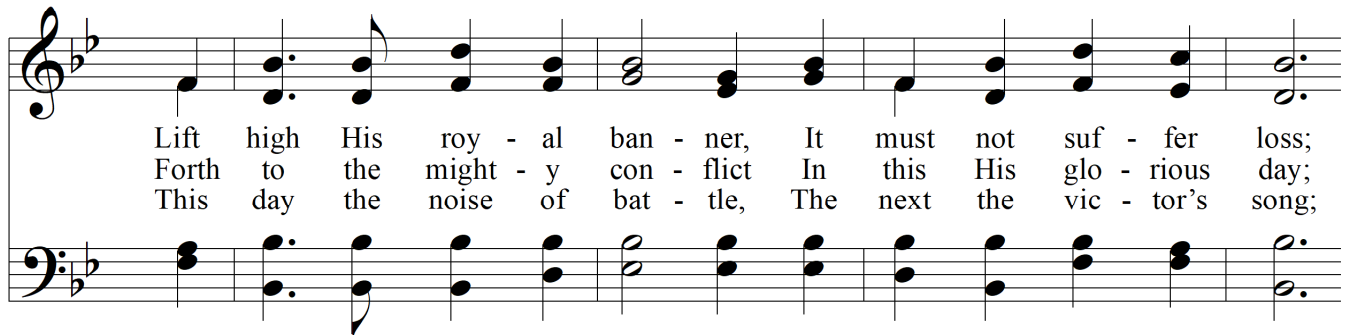
gos - pel ar - mor on; March to the gates of  
sin are van - quished foes; Thy Sav - ior nailed them  
to the heav'n - ly gate; There peace and joy e -  
in al - might - y grace, While all the ar - mies

end - less joy, Where Je - sus, thy great Cap - tain's gone.  
to the cross, And sung the tri - umph when He rose.  
ter - nal reign, And glit - t'ring robes for con - qu'rors wait.  
of the skies Join in my glo - rious Lead - er's praise.

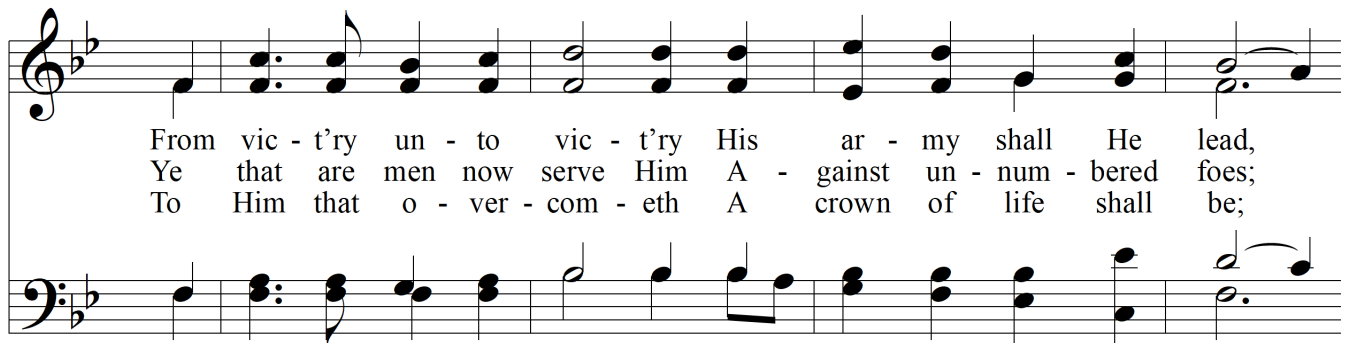
# Stand Up, Stand Up For Jesus (Arr. 1 / 3 vs.)



1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross;  
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The trum - pet call o - bey;  
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;



Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;  
Forth to the might - y con - flict In this His glo - rious day;  
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song;



From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,  
Ye that are men now serve Him A - gainst un - num - bered foes;  
To Him that o - ver - com - eth A crown of life shall be;



Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quished, For Christ is Lord in - deed.  
Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.  
He with the King of Glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

# Stand Up, Stand Up For Jesus (Arr. 1 / 4 vs.)

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross;  
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The trum - pet call o - bey;  
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strength a - lone;  
 4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;

Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;  
 Forth to the might - y con - flict In this His glo - rious day;  
 The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own;  
 This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song;

From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,  
 Ye that are men now serve Him A - gainst un - num - bered foes;  
 Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And watch - ing un - to prayer,  
 To Him that o - ver - com - eth A crown of life shall be;

Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quished, For Christ is Lord in - deed.  
 Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.  
 Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.  
 He with the King of Glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

# Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus (Arr. 2)

*Unison*

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;  
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum - pet call o - bey;  
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone;  
 4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long;

Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:  
 Forth to the might - y con - flict, In this His glo - rious day:  
 The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own:  
 This day the noise of bat - tle, The next, the vic - tor's song:

From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,  
 "Ye that are men now serve Him" A - gainst un - num - bered foes;  
 Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with pray'r;  
 To Him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;

*Rit...*

Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quish'd, And Christ is Lord in - deed.  
 Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.  
 Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.  
 He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

## Chorus

*Harmony*

Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;  
 Stand up, stand up for Je - sus,

Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, it must not, It must not suf - fer loss.

# Stand Up! Stand Up For Jesus (Arr. 3)

GREENLAND 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

1. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross;  
2. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! The trum - pet call o - bey;  
3. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strength a - lone:  
4. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;

Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss.  
Forth to the might - y con - flict, In this His glo - rious day.  
The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own.  
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next, the vic - tor's song.

From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my He shall lead,  
"Ye that are men, now serve Him" A - gainst un - num - bered foes;  
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with prayer;  
To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;

Till ev - ry foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.  
Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.  
Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.  
He with the King of Glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly! A - men.

# Standing At The Portal

DEVA 6s & 5s, with Chorus.

1. Stand - ing at the por - tal Of the o - p'ning year, Words of com - fort meet us,  
2. "I, the Lord, am with thee, Be thou not a - fraid! I will keep and strength - en,  
3. For the year be - fore us, O, what rich sup - plies! For the poor and need - y  
4. He will nev - er fail us, He will not for - sake; His e - ter - nal cov - e - nant

Hush - ing ev - 'ry fear; Spo - ken thru the si - lence By our Fa - ther's voice,  
Be thou not dis - may'd! Yea, I will up - hold thee With My own right hand!  
Liv - ing streams shall rise For the sad and sin - ful Shall His grace a - bound;  
He will nev - er break! Rest - ing on His prom - ise, What have we to fear?

*Chorus*  
Ten - der, strong and faith - ful, Mak - ing us re - joice.  
Thou art call'd and cho - sen In My sight to stand." On - ward then, and  
For the faint and fee - ble Per - fect strength be found.  
God is all suf - fi - cient For the com - ing year.

fear not, Chil - dren of the day! For His word shall nev - er, Nev - er pass a - way.

# Standing At The Portal Of The Opening Year (Arr. 2)

1. Stand - ing at the por - tal of the o - p'ning year, Words of com - fort  
 2. I, the Lord, am with thee, be not thou a - fraid, I will help and  
 3. He will nev - er fail us, He will not for - sake; His e - ter - nal

meet us, hush - ing ev - 'ry fear, Spo - ken thru the si - lence  
 strength - en, be thou not dis - mayed! Yea, I will up - hold thee  
 cov - enant He will nev - er break; Rest - ing on His prom - ise,

by our Fa - ther's voice, Ten - der, strong and faith - ful, mak - ing us re -  
 with My own right hand, Thou art called and cho - sen in My sight to  
 what have we to fear? God is all - suf - fi - cient for the com - ing

## *Refrain*

joyce. On - ward, then, and fear not, chil - dren of the day!  
 stand.  
 year!



# *Standing At The Portal Of The Opening Year*

For His Word shall nev - er, nev - er pass a - way. A - men.

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 contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes, ending with a double bar line. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment of chords and single notes. The lyrics are centered between the two staves.

# Standing By The Cross

1. Sweet the mo - ments, rich in bless - ing, Which be - fore the cross I spend,  
 2. Here I'll rest, for - ev - er view - ing Mer - cy poured in streams of blood;  
 3. Tru - ly bless - ed is this sta - tion, Low be - fore His cross to lie,  
 4. Here I feel my sins for - giv - en, While up - on the Lamb I gaze,  
 5. Still in cease - less con - tem - pla - tion, Fix my heart and eyes on Thee,

Life, and health and peace pos - sess - ing, From the sin - ner's dy - ing Friend.  
 Pre - cious drops my soul be - dew - ing, Plead and claim my peace with God.  
 While I see di - vine com - pas - sion, Beam - ing in His gra - cious eye.  
 And my tho'ts are all of heav - en, And my lips o'er flow with praise.  
 Till I taste Thy full sal - va - tion, And, un - veiled, Thy glo - ries see.

## Refrain

Stand - ing by the cross, stand - ing by the cross, Stand - ing by the cross of Cal - va - ry;

Look - ing up to Christ, trust - ing in His love, Hop - ing in His mer - cy full and free. A - men.

# Standing On The Promises (3 vs.)

1. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of Christ my King, Thru e - ter - nal ag - es  
 2. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es that can - not fail, When the howl - ing storms of  
 3. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e - ter - nal -

let His prais - es ring; Glo - ry in the high - est, I will shout and sing,  
 doubt and fear as - sail, By the liv - ing word of God I shall pre - vail,  
 ly by love's strong cord, O - ver - com - ing dai - ly with the Spir - it's sword,

*Chorus*

Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God. Stand - ing, stand - ing,  
 Stand - ing on the prom - is - es, stand - ing on the prom - is - es,

Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God my Sav - ior; Stand - ing,  
 Stand - ing on the prom - is - es,

stand - ing, I'm stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.  
 stand - ing on the prom - is - es,

# Standing On The Promises (5 vs.)

1. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of Christ my King, Thru e - ter - nal ag - es  
 2. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es that can - not fail, When the howl - ing storms of  
 3. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es I now can see; Per - fect, pre - sent cleans - ing  
 4. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e - ter - nal -  
 5. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es I can - not fall, List'n - ing ev - 'ry mo - ment

let His prais - es ring; Glo - ry in the high - est, I will shout and sing,  
 doubt and fear as - sail, By the liv - ing word of God I shall pre - vail,  
 in the blood for me; Stand - ing in the lib - er - ty where Christ makes free,  
 ly by love's strong cord, O - ver - com - ing dai - ly with the Spir - it's sword,  
 to the Spir - it's call, Rest - ing in my Sav - ior, as my all in all,

*Chorus*

Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God. Stand - ing, stand - ing,  
 Stand - ing on the prom - is - es, stand - ing on the prom - is - es,

Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God my Sav - ior; Stand - ing,  
 Stand - ing on the prom - is - es,

stand - ing, I'm stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.  
 stand - ing on the prom - is - es,

# Standing Outside

*Slow*

The musical score is written in 6/8 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It consists of four systems, each with a vocal line and a bass line. The lyrics are as follows:

1. Judg - ment is sure - ly com - ing, Com - ing to you and me,  
2. Stand - ing out - side while loved ones, En - ter the pearl - y gate,  
3. Can you not see the pic - ture Of those who're lost in sin,

We will be judged that morn - ing For all e - ter - ni - ty;  
Know - ing that there for - cv - er, You will then sep - a - rate;  
Stand - ing out - side the por - tals, With - out a hope to win?

Some will go in - to Heav - en, Oth - ers will be de - nied;  
To be a - way from loved ones And by your God de - nied;  
Souls crushed with deep - est sor - row, With - out a friend to guide?

Will you be in that num - ber Stand - ing out - side?  
O what an aw - ful pic - ture, Stand - ing out - side?  
O what an aw - ful pic - ture, Stand - ing out - side?

# Standing Outside

## Chorus

*Very slow*

Out - side, De - nied,

Stand - ing out - side the por - tals, Stand - ing out - side de - nied,

De - mons a - bide;

Know - ing that with the de - mons Ev - er you shall a - bide;

Not sanc - ti - fied,

Nev - er to share the beau - ties, Wait - ing the sanc - ti - fied,

Aw - ful Stand - ing out - side.

O what an aw - ful pic - ture, Stand - ing out - side.

# Star Divine

1. Star di - vine, that led the wise men To the cra - dle of our Lord,  
2. Star di - vine, a - mid the dark - ness We had wan - dered far a - stray,  
3. Star di - vine, there's naught can lure us From the way that thou dost lead;

Thou art still as bright With a ho - ly light In the pag - es of His word.  
When a beam so lone O'er the de - sert shone, And we found the bless - ed way.  
Thou dost bright - er grow As we on - ward go, And we'll ev - er joy - ful heed.

## Chorus

We fol - low on, We fol - low on, we fol - low on, And all the

way that star our guide shall be; We fol - low on, we fol - low  
We fol - low on,

# Star Divine

on,  
we fol - low on, Un - til in heav'n our Sav - ior's face we see.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 7/8 time signature. It begins with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a series of eighth notes: G4, F4, E4, D4, C4, B3, A3, G3, F3, E3, D3, C3, B2, A2, G2. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. It begins with a quarter note G2, followed by a quarter note F2, and then a series of eighth notes: E2, D2, C2, B1, A1, G1, F1, E1, D1, C1, B0, A0, G0. The piece concludes with a double bar line.



# Star Of Peace

BILLOW

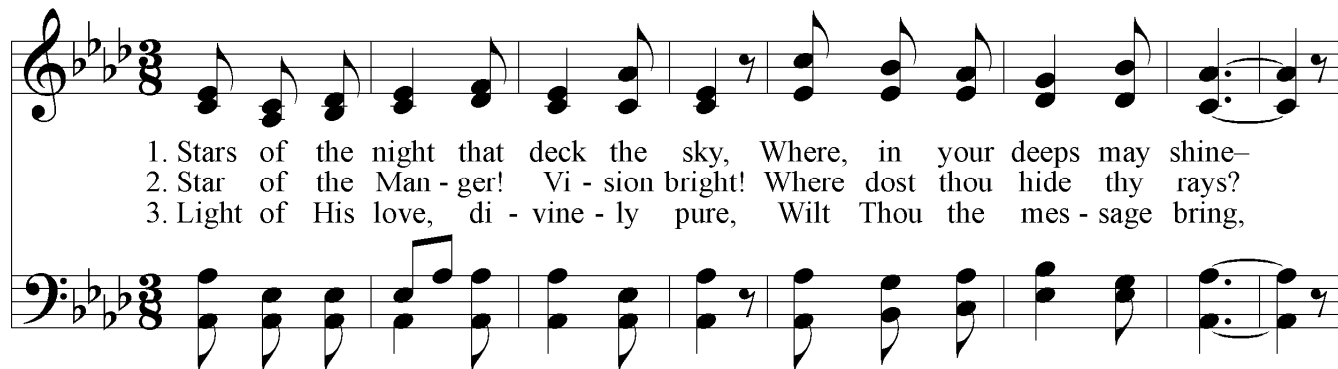
1. Star of peace, to wan - d'ers wea - ry! Bright the beams that smile on me;  
2. Star of hope! gleam on the bil - low; Bless the soul that sighs for Thee,  
3. Star of faith! when winds are mock - ing All his toil, he flies to Thee;  
4. Star di - vine! oh, safe - ly guide him, Bring the wan - d'ers home to Thee;

Cheer the pi - lot's vi - sion drear - y, Far, far at sea,  
Bless the sail - or's lone - ly pil - low, Far, far at sea,  
Save him on the bil - lows rock - ing, Far, far at sea,  
Sore temp - ta - tions long have tried him, Far, far at sea,

Cheer the pi - lot's vi - sion drear - y, Far, far at sea.  
Bless the sail - or's lone - ly pil - low, Far, far at sea.  
Save him on the bil - lows rock - ing, Far, far at sea.  
Sore temp - ta - tions long have tried him, Far, far at sea.

# Stars Of The Night

*"When they saw the star, they rejoiced." – Matt. 2:10*



1. Stars of the night that deck the sky, Where, in your deeps may shine—  
2. Star of the Man - ger! Vi - sion bright! Where dost thou hide thy rays?  
3. Light of His love, di - vine - ly pure, Wilt Thou the mes - sage bring,



Ra - dant and pure— the Star whose light Beamed o'er the Child Di - vine?  
Shine with thy mes - sage sweet to - night, As in the old - en days.  
Ere that day break when He once more Com - eth as Zi - on's King?

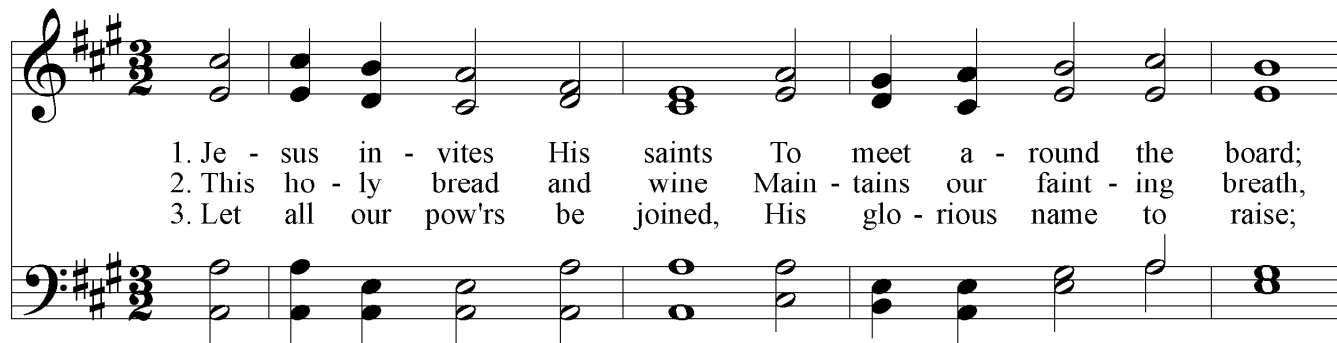


Where 'mid the host may we dis - cern— To - ken of love so rare—  
Rise, O bright Star! Shine forth a - gain, And let the na - tions know  
High from the crest of Ol - i - vet Shall thy soft splen - dor fall



Heav'n's sig - nal bright, a world to turn Un - to a Sav - ior there?  
Je - sus will yet re - turn to reign, Wor - shipped by all be - low.  
O - ver a world where, sure - ly yet, Christ shall be All in All!

# State Street S. M. (Arr. 1)



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



Here par - doned re - bels sit and hold Com - mun - ion with their Lord.  
By un - ion with their liv - ing Lord, And in - ter - est in His  
Pleas - ure and love fill ev - 'ry mind, And ev - 'ry voice be praise.

# State Street S. M. (Arr. 2)

1. Je - sus, we thus o - bey Thy last and kind - est word,  
2. Thus we re - mem - ber Thee, And take this bread and wine  
3. Now let our souls be fed With man - na from a - bove,

And in Thine own ap - point - ed way We come to meet Thee, Lord!  
As Thine own dy - ing leg - a - cy, And our re - demp - tion's sign.  
And o - ver us Thy ban - ner spread Of ev - er - last - ing love.

# Stay Near To Me

1. Stay near to me, Thou bless - ed thorn - crowned one,  
2. Stay near to me, midst dark - ness com - ing down.  
3. Stay near to me, when near the riv - er's brim,

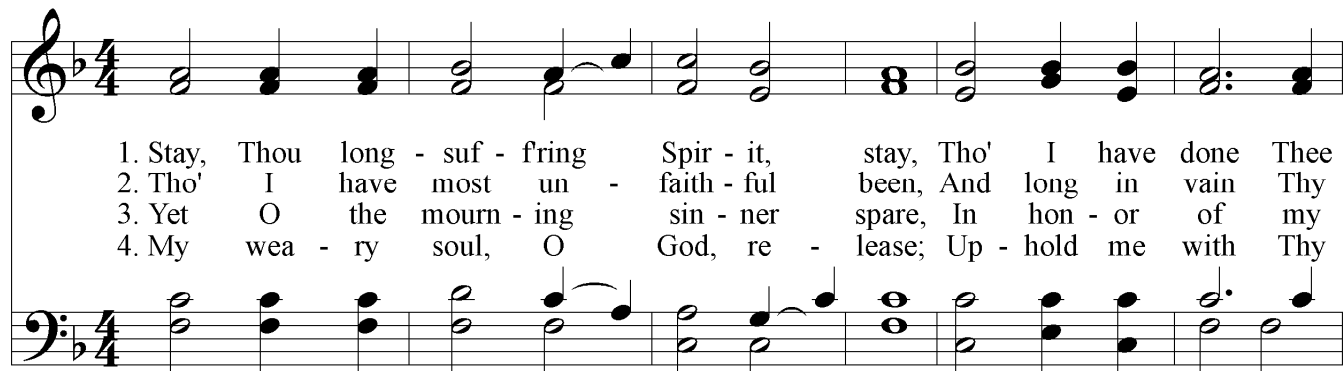
I need Thy com - fort till life's work is done,  
Be - fore my eyes, lift up the star - ry crown,  
My feet are slip - ping t'ward the wa - ters dim,

Thou too hast borne the cross of sor - row here,  
That shall be mine, if faith - ful ev - 'ry hour,  
O lead Thou me a - cross the swell - ing tide,

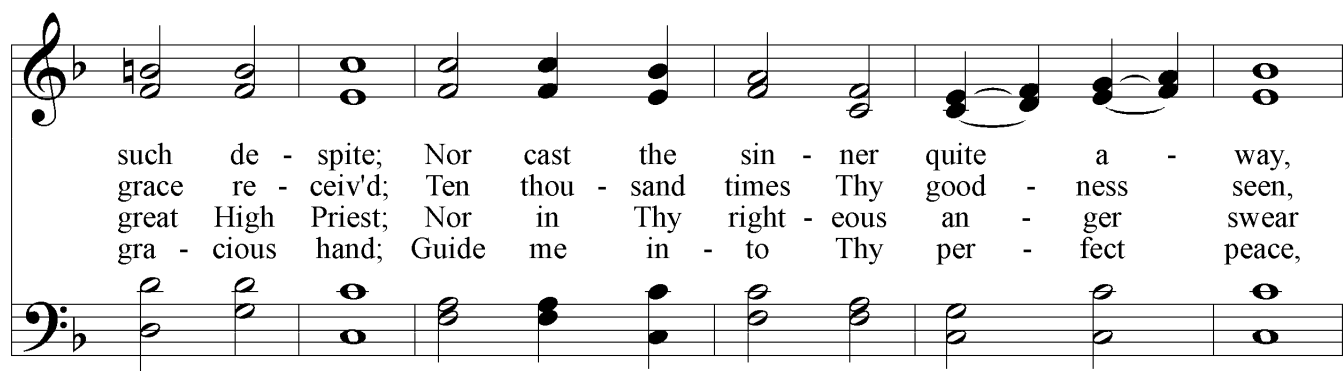
Thou too has seen earth's glad - ness dis - ap - pear.  
I fol - low Thee midst clouds that dark - ly lower.  
To rest and home up - on the oth - er side.

# Stay, Thou Long-Suffering Spirit, Stay

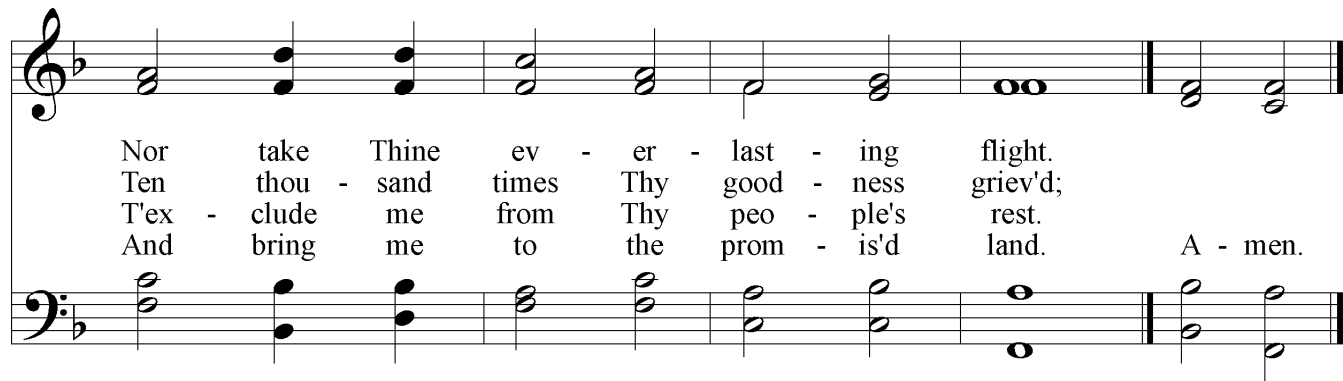
FEDERAL STREET L. M.



1. Stay, Thou long - suf - fring Spir - it, stay, Tho' I have done Thee  
2. Tho' I have most un - faith - ful been, And long in vain Thy  
3. Yet O the mourn - ing sin - ner spare, In hon - or of my  
4. My wea - ry soul, O God, re - lease; Up - hold me with Thy



such de - spite; Nor cast the sin - ner quite a - way,  
grace re - ceiv'd; Ten thou - sand times Thy good - ness seen,  
great High Priest; Nor in Thy right - eous an - ger swear  
gra - cious hand; Guide me in - to Thy per - fect peace,



Nor take Thine ev - er - last - ing flight.  
Ten thou - sand times Thy good - ness griev'd;  
T'ex - clude me from Thy peo - ple's rest.  
And bring me to the prom - is'd land. A - men.

# Steadily Marching On

1. Praise ye the Lord! joy - ful - ly shout ho - san - na! Praise the Lord with  
 2. Praise ye the Lord! He is the King e - ter - nal! Glo - ry be to

glad ac - claim; Lift up your hearts un - to His throne with glad - ness,  
 God on high! Praise ye the Lord, tell of His lov - ing kind - ness,

Mag - ni - fy His ho - ly name. March - ing a - long un - der His  
 Join the cho - rus of the sky. Still march - ing on, cheer - i - ly

ban - ner bright, Trust - ing in His mer - cy as we go, trust - ing we go,  
 march - ing on, In the ranks of Je - sus we will go, ev - er we'll go,

His light di - vine ten - der - ly o'er us will shine;  
 Home to our rest, joy - ful - ly home, where the blest

Words by Ada Blenkhorn, Tr. by Fanny J. Crosby  
 Music by Horatio R. Palmer

# Steadily Marching On

We shall be guid - ed by His hand now and for - ev - er.  
Gath - er and praise the Sav - ior's name, praise Him for - ev - er.

## Chorus

Stead - i - ly march - ing on, with our ban - ner wav - ing o'er us

Stead - i - ly march - ing on, while we sing the joy - ful cho - rus;

Stead - i - ly march - ing on, pil - lar and cloud go - ing be - fore us;

To the realms of glo - ry, to our home on high.



# Steadily Onward To Zion

1. We are march - ing stead - i - ly on - ward to Zi - on, With the cloud and  
 2. We are march - ing stead - i - ly on - ward to Zi - on, 'Tis our pur - pose  
 3. We are march - ing stead - i - ly on - ward to Zi - on, Signs of tri - umph,

pil - lar of fire at our head; Loy - al sol - diers, ev - er thus press - ing to vic - t'ry,  
 joy - ful - ly ev - er to go; Till we reach those heav - en - ly glo - ries e - ter - nal,  
 foe - men be - fore us shall fly; For - ward, pil - grims, yon - der be - fore us our coun - try,

*Chorus*  
 March - ing on - ward to the land of God.  
 We will con - quer by His word each foe. Stead - i - ly march - ing on, Stead - i - ly  
 Where our crowns of vic - t'ry wait on high.

march - ing on, Stead - i - ly with the Spir - it's might, We are march - ing, march - ing;  
 with the Spir - it's might,

# *Steadily Onward To Zion*

For - ward is our watch - word, For - ward, for - ward in our Lead - er's sight.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a common time signature. It features a melody with two triplet markings over the first two measures. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with two triplet markings over the first two measures. The lyrics are placed between the two staves, aligned with the melody.

# Stealing From The World Away

FLOWER



1. Steal - ing from the world a - way, We are come to seek Thy face;  
2. Yon - der stars that gild the sky Shine but with a bor - rowed light;  
3. Sun of Right - eous - ness, dis - pel All our dark - ness, doubts, and fears;



Kind - ly meet us, Lord, we pray; Grant us Thy re - viv - ing grace.  
We, un - less Thy light be high, Wan - der, wrapt in gloom - y night.  
May Thy light with - in us dwell, Till e - ter - nal day ap - pears.

# Steer Straight To The Light-House

1. Say where are you go - ing, my broth - er? Up - on the broad  
 2. Be sure that the Sav - ior is with thee Wher - ev - er thy  
 3. Look not on the lamps that burn dim - ly; But look to the

o - cean of time, Are you bound for the land of the bless - ed,  
 life boat may go, Should you take your life jour - ney with - out Him,  
 light of God's love; Look not on the wrecks by the sea - shore,

*Chorus*

A home in fair Ca - naan's bright clime.  
 You'll sink 'neath the bil - lows of woe. Steer straight to the light - house, my  
 But look to the light - house a - bove.

broth - er, There's dan - ger up - on the dark wave, Ask Je - sus to

keep and to guide you, He's a - ble and will - ing to save.

# Step By Step (Arr. 1)



1. I need not ask what time will bring While to my Sav - ior's  
2. I need not fear tho' dark the way, For Je - sus close to  
3. Oft on my path falls gold - en light, And bloom - ing flow - ers  
4. I shall not have to go a - lone From earth in - to the

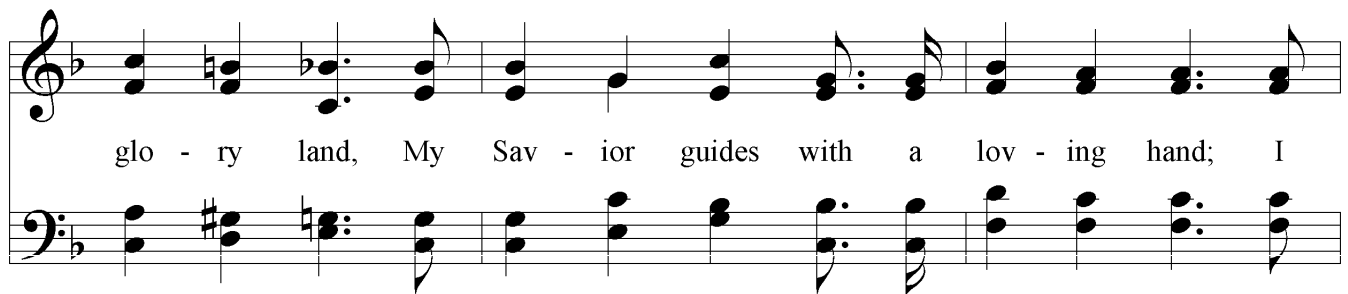


hand I cling; A song of trust my soul can sing, For  
me doth stay; Un - til the dawn of per - fect day, Still  
greet my sight; My Sav - ior's love makes all scenes bright, And  
realms un - known; My Lord doth ne'er for - sake His own, And

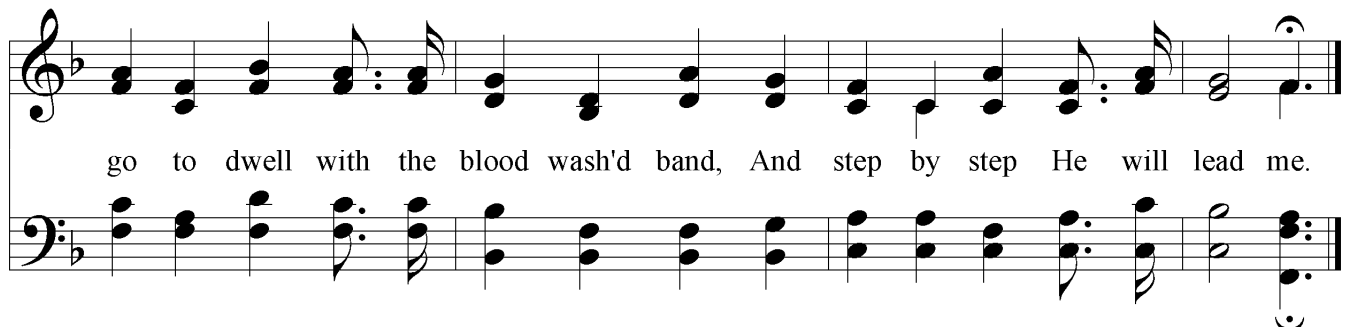
## Chorus



step by step He will lead me. Step by step to the



glo - ry land, My Sav - ior guides with a lov - ing hand; I



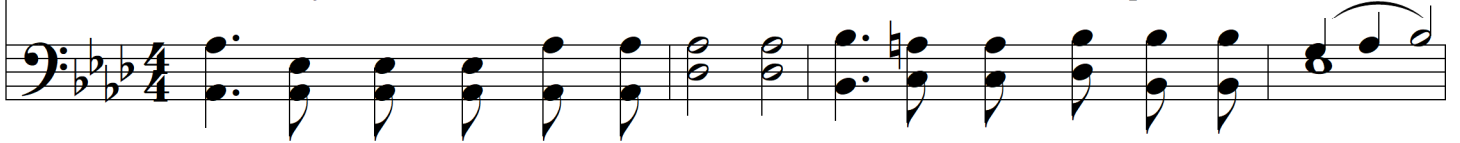
go to dwell with the blood wash'd band, And step by step He will lead me.

# Step By Step (Arr. 2)

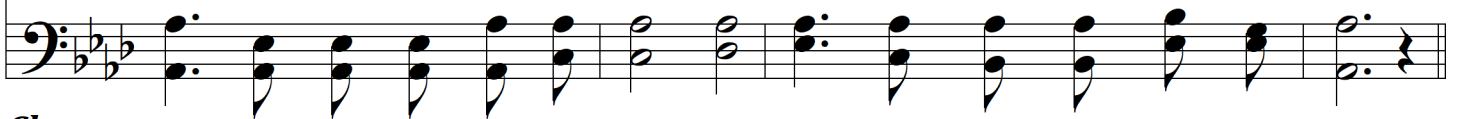
A $\flat$



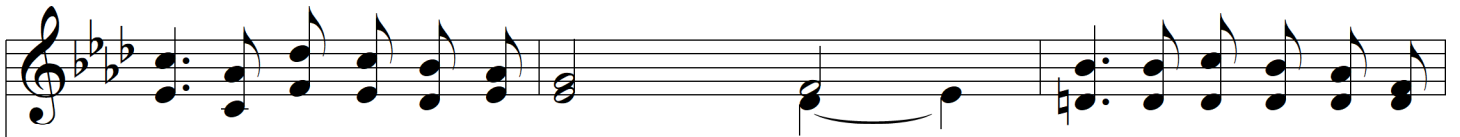
1. When the shad - ows thick - ly gath - er, Cloud-ing all thy on - ward way,  
2. Should the com - ing days bring bur - dens, Or be fraught with grief or care,  
3. Dai - ly strength He ev - er giv - eth, For each day rich grace be - stows;  
4. Then why should we shrink or fal - ter When the on - wards path looks dim,



Think not what shall be to - mor - row, Seek God's help just for to - day.  
Trust Him in the hour of tri - al, He will make thee strong to bear.  
And each mor - row, as it dawn - eth, Still His lov - ing - kind - ness shows.  
Know - ing light will nev - er fail us While we walk by faith with Him?



## Chorus



Step by step He leads me on - ward, Step by step the way re -  
on - ward, ev - er on - ward, step by step, the way re -



veals, But what in the fu - ture li - eth, In His mer - cy He con - ceals.  
veals, the way re - veals,



# Step In The Life-Boat



1. The life - boat is launch'd on the wild, storm - y sea, To res - cue the  
 2. The life - boat is launch'd, it is now at your side; Christ's hands are out -  
 3. The life - boat is launch'd, she is tak - ing us home, While thou - sands are



lost who are drift - ing a - way; For Sa - tan is striv - ing their  
 stretch'd to af - ford you re - lief; Ac - cept the kind aid and be  
 drift - ing to end - less de - spair; O, broth - er, come with us, sal -



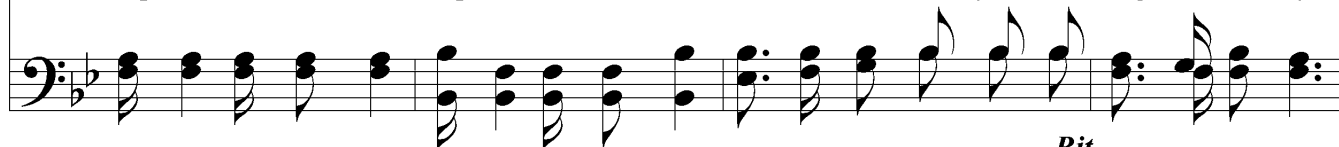
souls to ob - tain, While Je - sus is call - ing, "I'll save you to - day."  
 res - cued from death; Re - ject - ing is choos - ing your soul's end - less grief.  
 va - tion is free; The Sav - ior will par - don, sub - mit to His care.



## Chorus



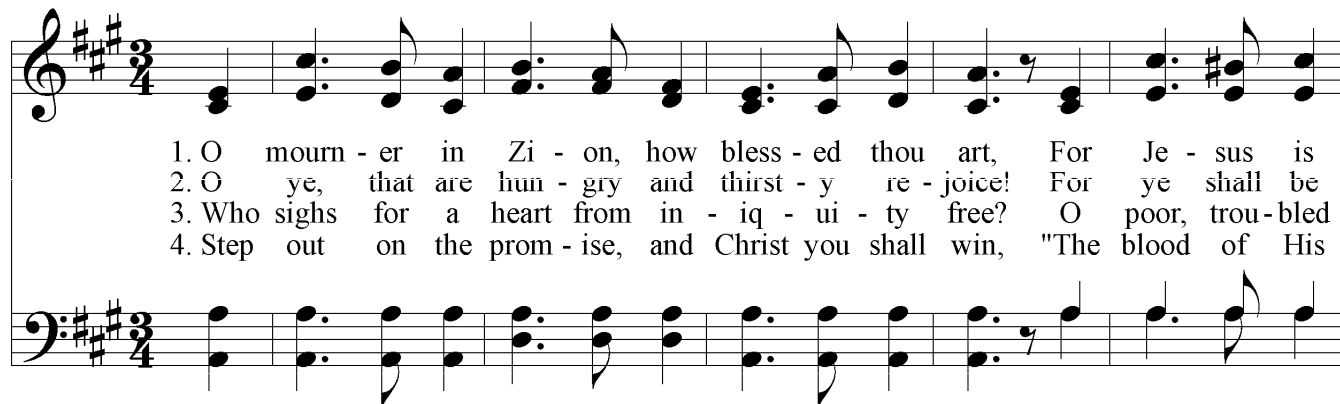
Step in the life - boat, step in the life - boat, Je - sus in - vites you no long - er de - lay;



Step in the life - boat, step in the life - boat, Je - sus is call - ing, "I'll save you to - day."



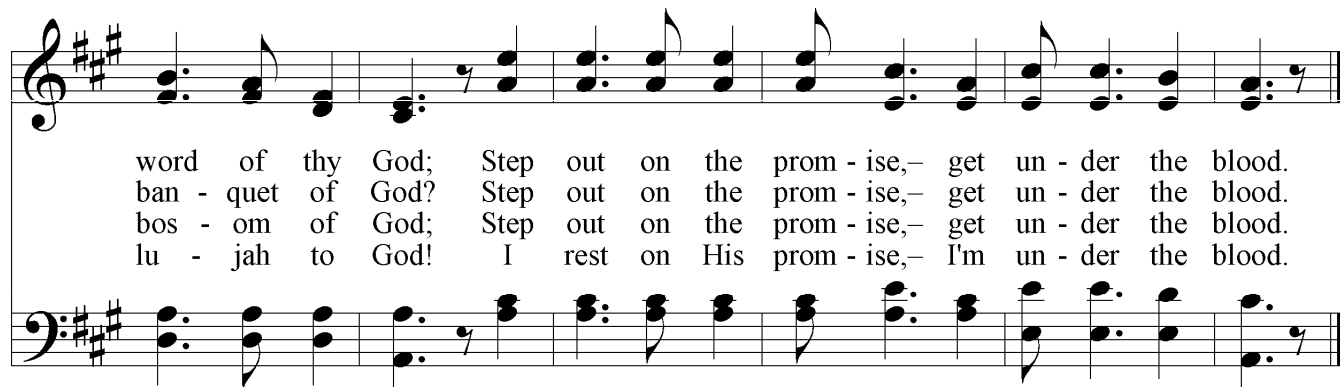
# Step Out On The Promise



1. O mourn - er in Zi - on, how bless - ed thou art, For Je - sus is  
2. O ye, that are hun - gry and thirst - y re - joice! For ye shall be  
3. Who sighs for a heart from in - iq - ui - ty free? O poor, trou - bled  
4. Step out on the prom - ise, and Christ you shall win, "The blood of His



wait - ing to com - fort thee now, Fear not to re - ly on the  
filled; do you hear that sweet voice In - vit - ing you now to the  
soul! there's a prom - ise for thee, There's rest, wea - ry one, in the  
Son cleans - eth us from all sin," It cleans - eth me now, hal - le -



word of thy God; Step out on the prom - ise, - get un - der the blood.  
ban - quet of God? Step out on the prom - ise, - get un - der the blood.  
bos - om of God; Step out on the prom - ise, - get un - der the blood.  
lu - jah to God! I rest on His prom - ise, - I'm un - der the blood.



# Stepping In The Light (3 vs.)

1. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior, Try - ing to fol - low our  
 2. Press - ing more close - ly to Him who is lead - ing, When we are tempt - ed to  
 3. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior, Up - ward, still up - ward we'll

Sav - ior and King; Shap - ing our lives by His bless - ed ex - am - ple,  
 turn from the way; Trust - ing the arm that is strong to de - fend us,  
 fol - low our Guide; When we shall see Him, "the King in His beau - ty,"

*Chorus*

Hap - py, how hap - py, the songs that we bring.  
 Hap - py, how hap - py, our prais - es each day. How beau - ti - ful to walk in the  
 Hap - py, how hap - py, our place at His side!

steps of the Sav - ior, Step - ping in the light, Step - ping in the light; How

beau - ti - ful to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior, Led in paths of light!

# Stepping In The Light (4 vs.)

1. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior, Try - ing to fol - low our  
 2. Press - ing more close - ly to Him who is lead - ing, When we are tempt - ed to  
 3. Walk - ing in foot - steps of gen - tle for - bear - ance, Foot - steps of faith - ful - ness,  
 4. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior, Up - ward, still up - ward we'll

Sav - ior and King; Shap - ing our lives by His bless - ed ex - am - ple,  
 turn from the way; Trust - ing the arm that is strong to de - fend us,  
 mer - cy and love; Look - ing to Him for the grace free - ly prom - ised,  
 fol - low our Guide; When we shall see Him, "the King in His beau - ty,"

*Chorus*

Hap - py, how hap - py, the songs that we bring.  
 Hap - py, how hap - py, our prais - es each day. How beau - ti - ful to walk in the  
 Hap - py, how hap - py, our jour - ney a - bove!  
 Hap - py, how hap - py, our place at His side!

steps of the Sav - ior, Step - ping in the light, Step - ping in the light; How

beau - ti - ful to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior, Led in paths of light!

# Still Out Of Christ

G



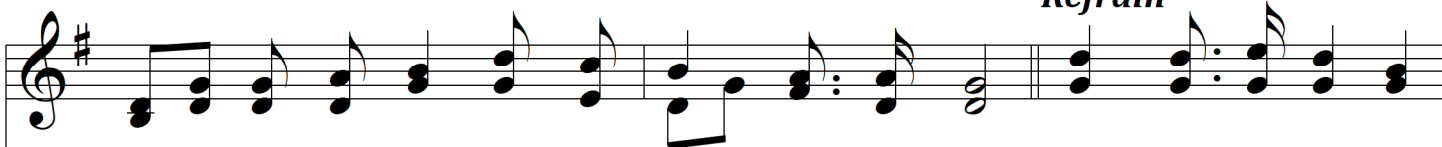
1. Still out of Christ, When so oft He has called you; Why will you long - er re -  
2. Still out of Christ, and the mo - ments so pre - cious; Night is ap - proach - ing; oh,  
3. Still out of Christ, yet for you there is mer - cy, If you are will - ing to  
4. Still out of Christ and the love He has prom - ised; How you are long - ing that



fuse to be - lieve? What can you hope from the world or its pleas - ure?  
what will you do? Still out of Christ, yet there's room at the foun - tain,  
turn from your sin; Yon - der He stands at the door of sal - va - tion,  
love to re - ceive! Haste where the star of your faith is di - rect - ing,



## Refrain



How can you trust them when both will de - ceive?  
Free are its wa - ters, and flow - ing for you. Come, come to Je - sus,  
Wait - ing to par - don and wel - come you in.  
Haste, and this mo - ment re - pent and be - lieve.



wea - ry, heav - y - heart - ed, Come, come to Je - sus while you may; Now He is



# *Still Out Of Christ*

wait - ing, wait - ing to re - ceive you, Hark! He is call - ing you to - day.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Still Out Of Christ". It consists of two staves: a vocal line on a treble clef and a piano accompaniment line on a bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords that support the vocal melody. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

# Still, Still with Thee (Arr. 1)

1. Still, still with Thee, when pur - ple morn - ing break - eth,  
 2. A - lone with Thee, a - mid the mys - tic shad - ows,  
 3. When sinks the soul, sub - dued by toil to slum - ber,  
 4. So shall it be at last, in that bright morn - ing

When the bird wak - eth, and the shad - ows flee;  
 The sol - emn hush of na - ture new - ly born;  
 Its clos - ing eye looks up to Thee in prayer;  
 When the soul wak - eth, and life's shad - ows flee;

Fair - er than morn - ing, love - li - er than day - light,  
 A - lone with Thee in breath - less ad - o - ra - tion,  
 Sweet the re - pose be - neath Thy wings o'er shad - ing,  
 Oh, in that hour, fair - er than day - light dawn - ing,

Dawns the sweet con - scious - ness, I am with Thee.  
 In the calm dew and fresh - ness of the morn.  
 But sweet - er still, to wake and find Thee there.  
 Shall rise the glo - rious thought, I am with Thee.

## Still, Still with Thee (Arr. 2)

1. Still, still with Thee, when pur - ple morn - ing break - eth, When the bird  
 2. A - lone with Thee, a - mid the mys - tic shad - ows, The sol - emn  
 3. When sinks the soul, sub - dued by toil, to slum - ber, Its clos - ing  
 4. So shall it be at last, in that bright morn - ing When the soul

wak - eth, and the shad - ows flee; Fair - er than morn - ing, love - lier  
 hush of na - ture new - ly born; A - lone with Thee in breath - less  
 eyes look up to Thee in prayer. Sweet the re - pose be - neath Thy  
 wak - eth, and life's shad - ows flee. O, in that hour, fair - er than

than the day - light Dawns the sweet con - scious - ness, I am with Thee.  
 ad - o - ra - tion, In the calm dew and fresh - ness of the morn.  
 wings o'er - shad - ing, But sweet - er still to wake and find Thee there.  
 day - light dawn - ing, Shall rise the glo - rious thought, I am with Thee.

# Still, Still With Thee (Arr. 3)

WINDSOR 11, 10, 11, 10

1. Still, still with Thee, when pur - ple morn - ing break - eth,  
 2. A - lone with Thee, a - mid the mys - tic shad - ows,  
 3. Still, still with Thee! As to each new - born morn - ing  
 4. When sinks the soul, sub - dued by toil, to slum - ber,  
 5. So shall it be at last, in that bright morn - ing,

When the bird wak - eth, and the shad - ows flee;  
 The sol - emn hush of Na - ture new - ly born;  
 A fresh and sol - emn splen - dor still is giv'n,  
 Its clos - ing eye looks up to Thee in prayer,  
 When the soul wak - eth, and life's shad - ows flee;

Fair - er than morn - ing, love - lier than the day - light,  
 A - lone with Thee in breath - less ad - o - ra - tion,  
 So doth this bless - ed con - scious - ness, a - wak - ing,  
 Sweet the re - pose be - neath Thy wings o'er - shad - ing,  
 O, in that hour, fair - er than day - light dawn - ing,

(1.) Dawns the sweet

Dawns the sweet con - scious - ness, I am with Thee!  
 In the calm dew and fresh - ness of the morn.  
 Breathe, each day, near - ness un - to Thee and heav'n.  
 But sweet - er still, to wake and find Thee there.  
 Shall rise the glo - rious thought: I am with Thee! A - men.

(1.) the sweet

# Still, Still With Thee (Arr. 4)

STOWE 11, 10, 11, 10

1. Still, still with Thee, when pur - ple morn - ing break - eth,  
2. A - lone with Thee, a - mid the mys - tic shad - ows,  
3. Still, still with Thee! As to each new - born morn - ing  
4. When sinks the soul, sub - dued by toil, to slum - ber,  
5. So shall it be at last, in that bright morn - ing,

When the bird wak - eth, and the shad - ows flee;  
The sol - emn hush of Na - ture new - ly born;  
A fresh and sol - emn splen - dor still is giv'n,  
Its clos - ing eye looks up to Thee in prayer,  
When the soul wak - eth, and life's shad - ows flee;

Fair - er than morn - ing, love - lier than the day - light,  
A - lone with Thee in breath - less ad - o - ra - tion,  
So doth this bless - ed con - scious - ness, a - wak - ing,  
Sweet the re - pose be - neath Thy wings o'er - shad - ing,  
O, in that hour, fair - er than day - light dawn - ing,

Dawns the sweet con - scious - ness, I am with Thee!  
In the calm dew and fresh - ness of the morn.  
Breathe, each day, near - ness un - to Thee and heav'n.  
But sweet - er still, to wake and find Thee there.  
Shall rise the glo - rious thought: I am with Thee! A - men.

(1.) I am with Thee!



# Still Sweeter Every Day

1. To Je - sus ev - 'ry day I find my heart is clos - er drawn; He's  
 2. His glo - ry broke up - on me when I saw Him from a - far; He's  
 3. My heart is some-times heav - y, but he comes with sweet re - lief; He

fair - er than the glo - ry of the gold and pur - ple dawn; He's all my  
 fair - er than the lil - y, bright - er than the morn - ing star; He fills and  
 folds me to His bos - om when I droop with blight - ing grief; I love the

fan - cy pic - tures in its fair - est dreams, and more; Each day He grows still  
 sat - is - fies my long - ing spir - it o'er and o'er; Each day He grows still  
 Christ who all my bur - dens in His bod - y bore; Each day He grows still

## Chorus

sweet - er than He was the day be - fore. The half can - not be  
 sweet - er than He was the day be - fore. The half can - not be  
 sweet - er than He was the day be - fore. The half can - not be fan - cied on this

# Still Sweeter Every Day

fan - cied this side the gold-en shore; Oh,  
side the gold-en shore; The half can-not be fan-cied on this side the gold-en shore; Oh,

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble clef staff with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a bass clef staff. The treble staff contains a melody with a long note on the first measure, followed by eighth and quarter notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

there He'll be still sweet - er than He ev - er was be - fore.  
there He'll be still sweet - er than He ev - er was be - fore, than He ev - er was be - fore.

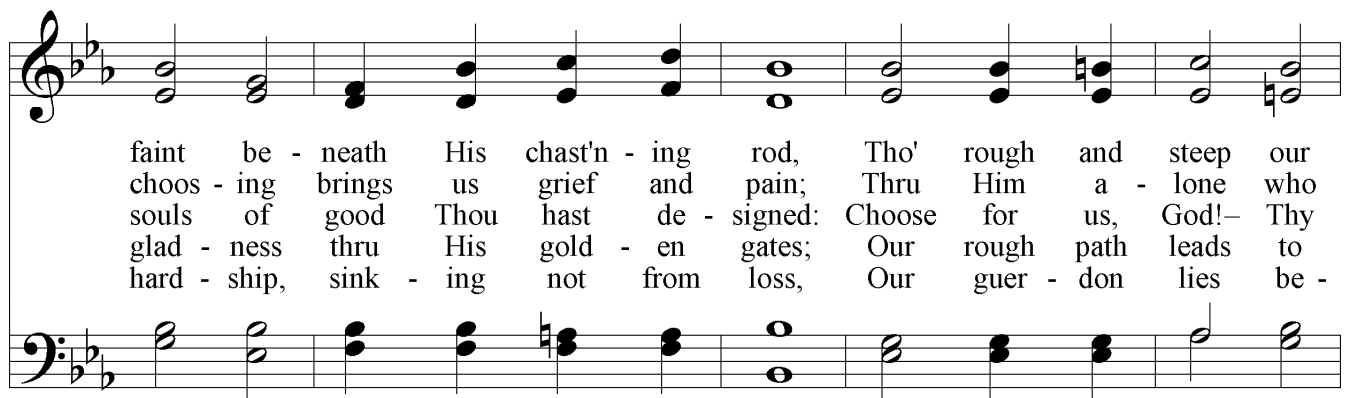
The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It concludes with a double bar line and a final chord in the bass staff.

# Still Will We Trust

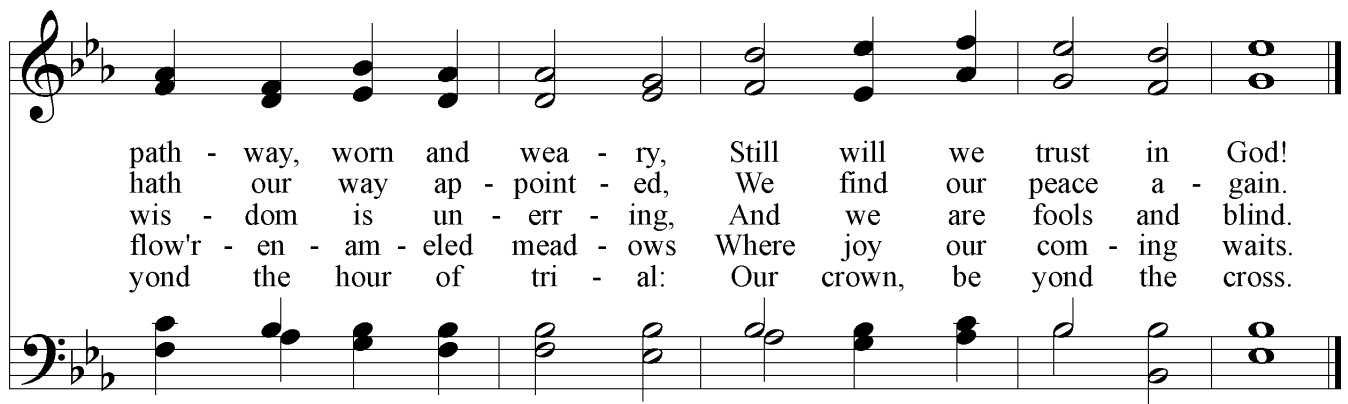
BURLEIGH 11s, 10s & 6s.



1. Still will we trust, tho' earth seem dark and drear - y, And the heart  
2. Our eyes see dim - ly till by faith a - noint - ed, And our blind  
3. Choose for us, God! - nor let our weak pre - fer - ring Cheat our poor  
4. So from our sky, the night shall furl her shad - ows, And day pour  
5. Let us press on in pa - tient self - de - ni - al; Ac - cept the



faint be - neath His chast'n - ing rod, Tho' rough and steep our  
choos - ing brings us grief and pain; Thru Him a - lone who  
souls of good Thou hast de - signed: Choose for us, God! - Thy  
glad - ness thru His gold - en gates; Our rough path leads to  
hard - ship, sink - ing not from loss, Our guer - don lies be -



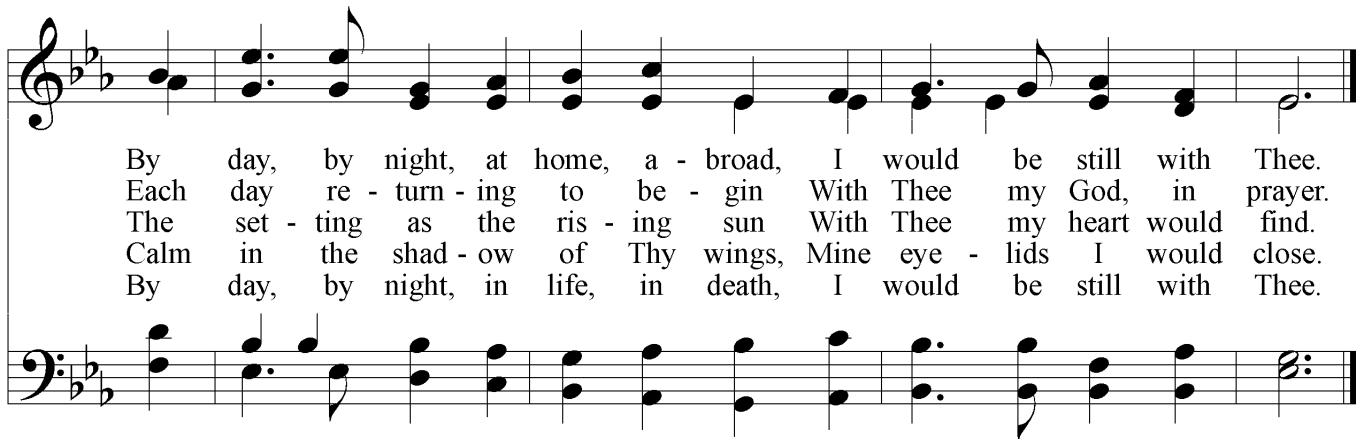
path - way, worn and wea - ry, Still will we trust in God!  
hath our way ap - point - ed, We find our peace a - gain.  
wis - dom is un - err - ing, And we are fools and blind.  
flow'r - en - am - eled mead - ows Where joy our com - ing waits.  
yond the hour of tri - al: Our crown, be yond the cross.

# Still With Thee, O My God

SWAINSTHORPE S. M.



1. Still with Thee, O my God, I would de - sire to be,  
2. With Thee when dawn comes in And calls me back to care,  
3. With Thee when day is done, And ev - 'ning calms the mind;  
4. With Thee when dark - ness brings The sig - nal of re - pose,  
5. With Thee, in Thee, by faith A - bid - ing, I would be;



By day, by night, at home, a - broad, I would be still with Thee.  
Each day re - turn - ing to be - gin With Thee my God, in prayer.  
The set - ting as the ris - ing sun With Thee my heart would find.  
Calm in the shad - ow of Thy wings, Mine eye - lids I would close.  
By day, by night, in life, in death, I would be still with Thee.

# Story Of Old Galilee

1. I am walk - ing with Je - sus, my soul is at peace, The tempt - er can  
 2. I am walk - ing with Je - sus, He gives me sweet rest, My bur - dens He  
 3. I am walk - ing with Je - sus, I know I am safe, While close - ly I  
 4. I am walk - ing with Je - sus, He loves me I know, He keeps me from

do me no harm; While I'm walk - ing with Him all the ar - mies of sin,  
 car - ries for me; While I know He is near I'll not have an - y fear,  
 keep by His side; He's the Sav - ior di - vine and His glo - ry shall shine,  
 fall - ing each day; Since His love stood the test, in Him I ev - er rest,

*Rit...* Can - not cause me the slight - est a - larm. With Je - sus I'm walk - ing, with  
 For His glo - ry is all I can see. With Je - sus I'm walk - ing,  
 Where the dark - ness can nev - er a - bid. With Je - sus I'm walk - ing,  
 He's the life, He's the truth and the way.

Je - sus I'm talk - ing, How sweet is His pres - ence to me; With me He is  
 And I am talk - ing, Sweet His pres - ence is to me; With me He is

# Story Of Old Galilee

dwel-ling to me He is tell-ing, The sto - ry of old Gal - i - lee.  
dwel - ing and He is tell - ing, The sto - ry, the sto - ry of old Gal - i - lee.

Tell - ing of old Gal - i - lee.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Story Of Old Galilee'. 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 printed below the notes. The first line of lyrics is split across two lines: 'dwel-ling to me He is tell-ing, The sto - ry of old Gal - i - lee.' and 'dwel - ing and He is tell - ing, The sto - ry, the sto - ry of old Gal - i - lee.'. The second line of lyrics, 'Tell - ing of old Gal - i - lee.', is positioned below the bass staff.

# Story Of The Cross

1. Oh, the gos - pel sto - ry tell Of the cross! Let the  
 2. Let us plead the ho - ly name Of the cross! And the  
 3. Oh, the sons; shall nev - er cease Of the cross! Of the  
 of the cross!

ech - o rise and swell Of the cross! Sing the  
 Sav - ior's pain and shame Of the cross! For His  
 mer - cy, grace and peace, Of the cross! For its  
 of the cross!

Sav - ior's grief and woe, How His blood did free - ly flow, Till the  
 name must be our plea, For sal - va - tion full and free, And in  
 glo - ry gilds the way, And it hath im - mor - tal ray, And we'll

*Chorus*

chil - dren all shall know Of the cross! Of the cross, of the  
 death our hope must be Of the cross! Of the cross on which the  
 sing in heav'n for aye Of the cross!

# Story Of The Cross

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Story Of The Cross'. It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The first system features a vocal line starting with a long note on 'cross!' followed by a series of eighth notes. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines. The second system continues the vocal line with the lyrics 'blood did free - ly flow, Till the chil - dren all shall know Of the cross!'. The piano accompaniment continues with similar harmonic support.

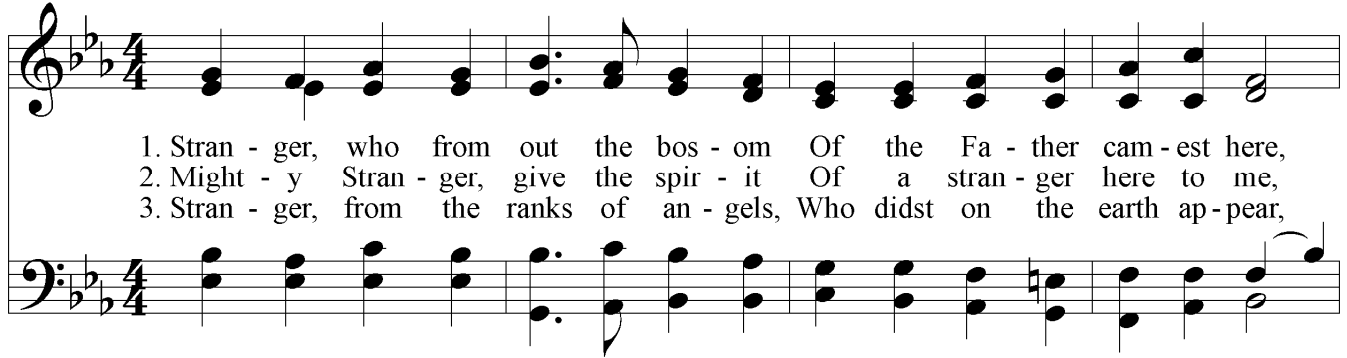
cross!  
bless - ed Sav - ior died, Sing the Sav - ior's grief and woe, How His

blood did free - ly flow, Till the chil - dren all shall know Of the cross!



# Stranger, Who From Out The Bosom

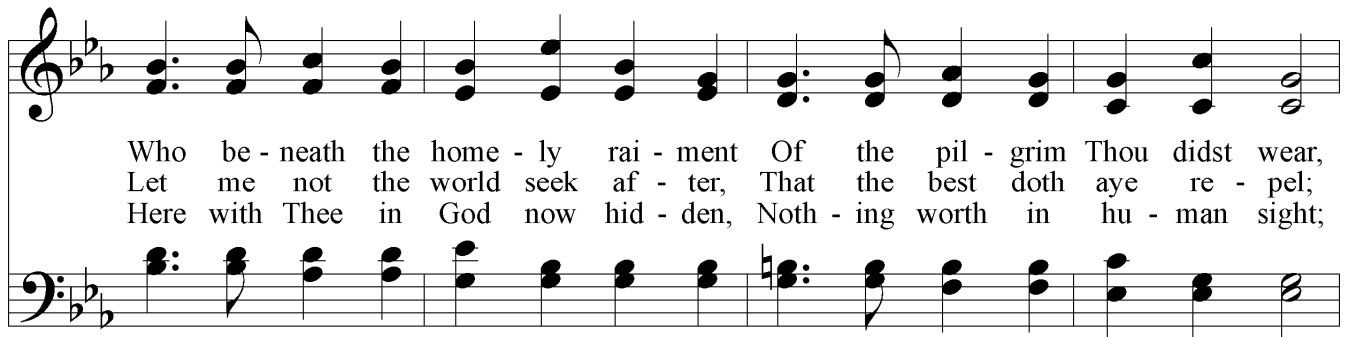
VON GEROK 8s & 7s D.



1. Stran - ger, who from out the bos - om Of the Fa - ther cam - est here,  
2. Might - y Stran - ger, give the spir - it Of a stran - ger here to me,  
3. Stran - ger, from the ranks of an - gels, Who didst on the earth ap - pear,



And our hu - man na - ture wear - ing Didst in ser - vants' form ap - pear;  
That I with Thy peace o'er - flow - ing May a pil - grim glad - ly be.  
That I be a free man yon - der, May I be a pil - grim here!

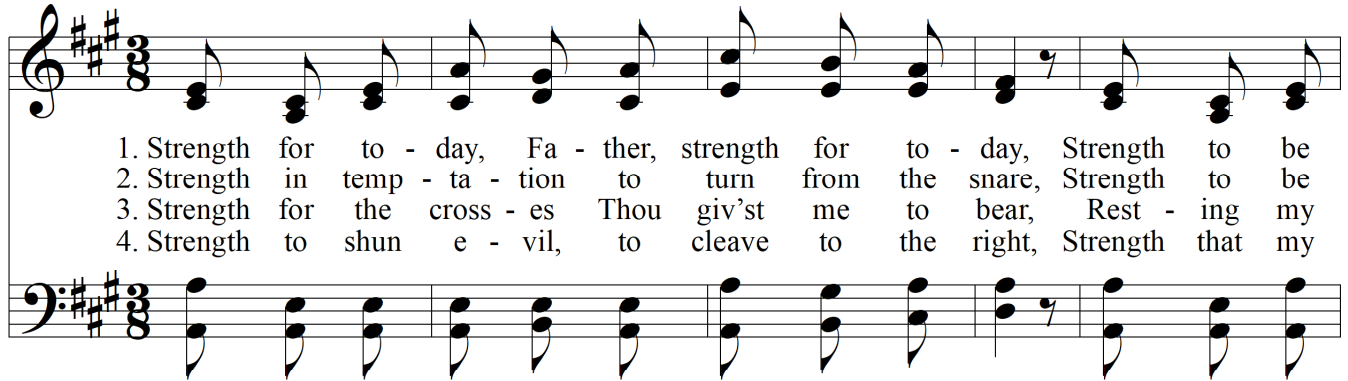


Who be - neath the home - ly rai - ment Of the pil - grim Thou didst wear,  
Let me not the world seek af - ter, That the best doth aye re - pel;  
Here with Thee in God now hid - den, Noth - ing worth in hu - man sight;




Didst the full - ness of the God - head And the star of glo - ry bear!  
As a par - a - dise with - in me, Oh, may Thy sal - va - tion dwell!  
There, up - on the great to - mor - row, O - pen - ly a child of light!

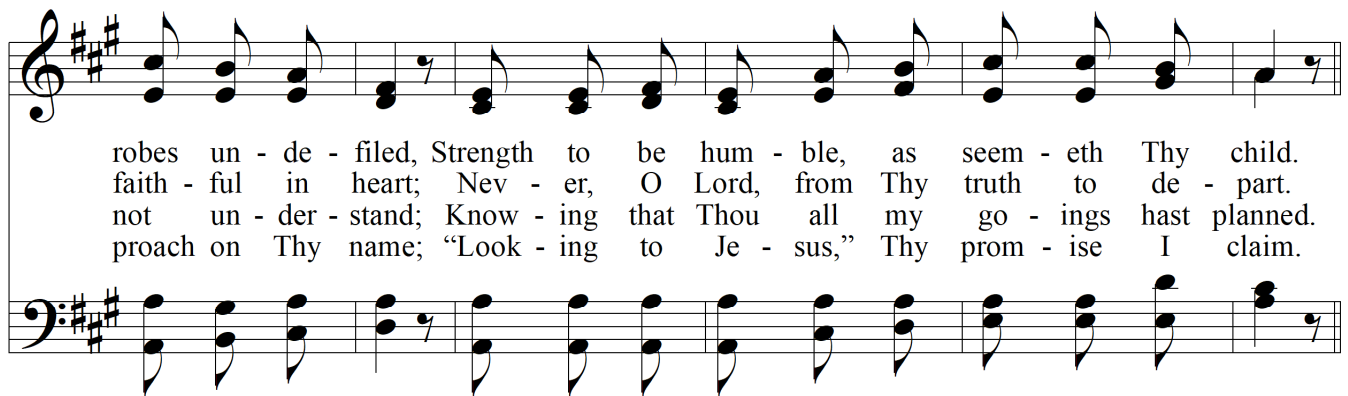
# Strength For To-Day



1. Strength for to - day, Fa - ther, strength for to - day, Strength to be  
2. Strength in temp - ta - tion to turn from the snare, Strength to be  
3. Strength for the cross - es Thou giv'st me to bear, Rest - ing my  
4. Strength to shun e - vil, to cleave to the right, Strength that my

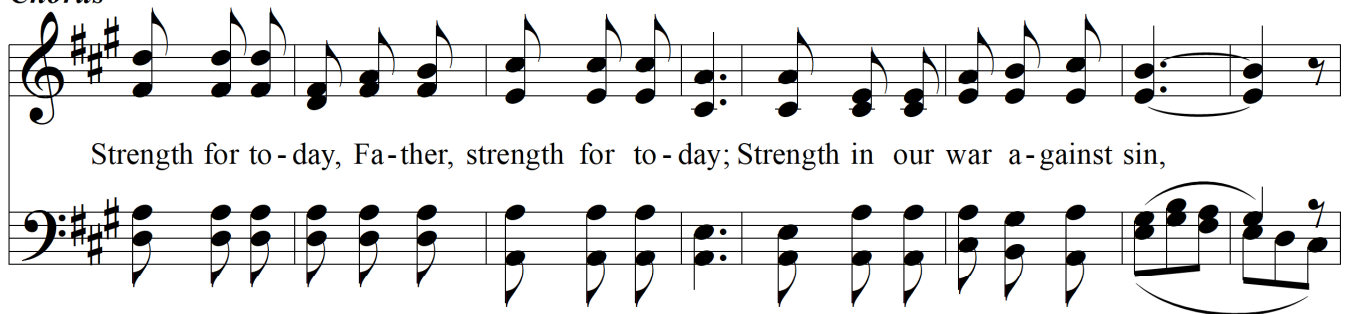


ho - ly, to walk in Thy way; Strength for the keep - ing my  
con - stant and ear - nest in prayer; Pa - tient in well do - ing,  
heart on Thy Fa - ther - ly care, Trust - ing, al - tho' I may  
rush - light burn clear - ly and bright, Strength that I bring no re -



robes un - de - filed, Strength to be hum - ble, as seem - eth Thy child.  
faith - ful in heart; Nev - er, O Lord, from Thy truth to de - part.  
not un - der - stand; Know - ing that Thou all my go - ings hast planned.  
proach on Thy name; "Look - ing to Je - sus," Thy prom - ise I claim.

## Chorus



Strength for to - day, Fa - ther, strength for to - day; Strength in our war a - gainst sin,

## *Strength For To-Day*

That when our cit - y comes down from the skies We may all en - ter in.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Strength For To-Day". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. Both staves are in the key of D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are placed between the two staves, aligned with the notes. The score ends with a double bar line.

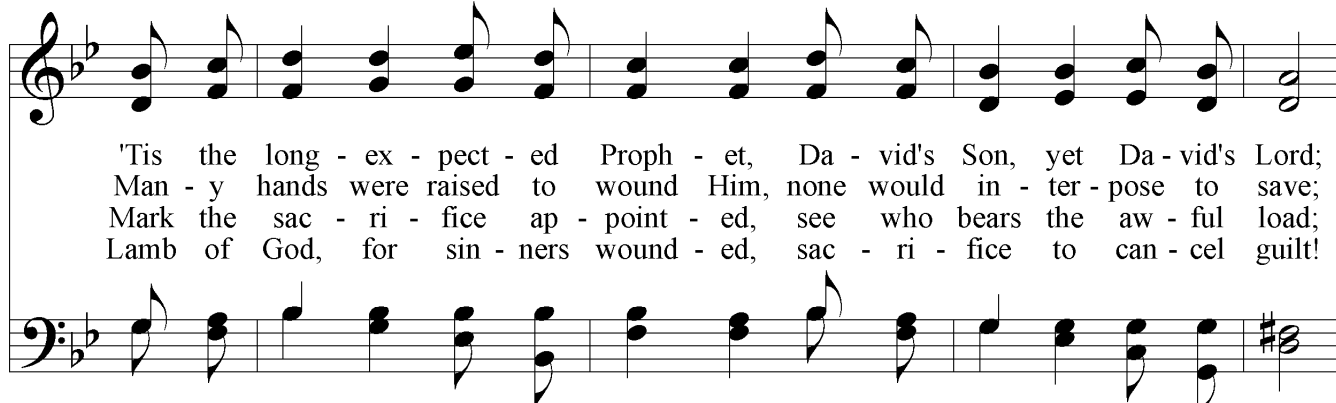
# Stricken, Smitten, And Afflicted



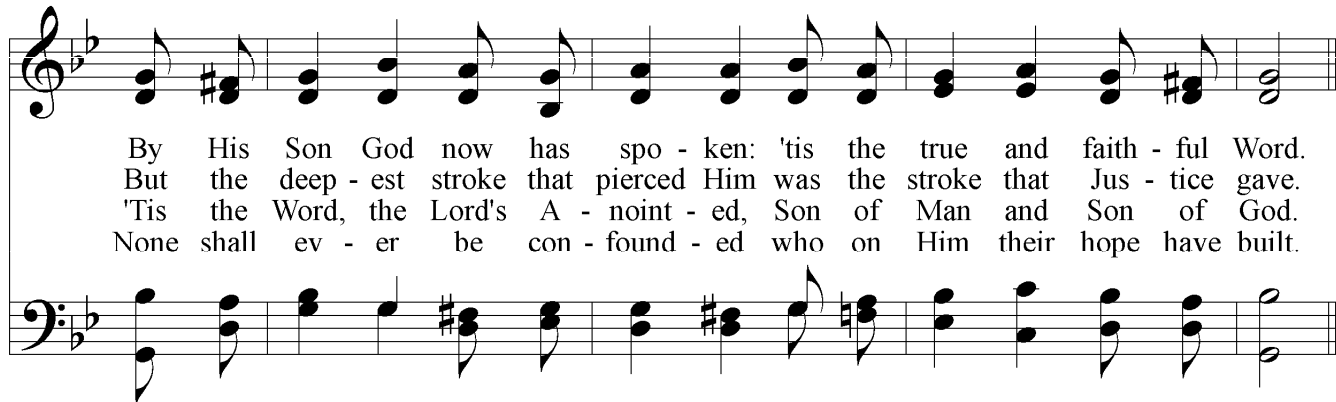
1. Strick - en, smit - ten, and af - flict - ed, see Him dy - ing on the tree!  
 2. Tell me, ye who hear Him groan - ing, was there ev - er grief like His?  
 3. Ye who think of sin but light - ly, nor sup - pose the e - vil great,  
 4. Here we have a firm foun - da - tion, here the ref - uge of the lost;



'Tis the Christ by man re - ject - ed; yes, my soul, 'tis He, 'tis He!  
 Friends thru fear His cause dis - own - ing, foes in - sult - ing His dis - tress;  
 Here may view its na - ture right - ly, here its guilt may es - ti - mate.  
 Christ, the Rock of our sal - va - tion, His the name of which we boast.



'Tis the long - ex - pect - ed Proph - et, Da - vid's Son, yet Da - vid's Lord;  
 Man - y hands were raised to wound Him, none would in - ter - pose to save;  
 Mark the sac - ri - fice ap - point - ed, see who bears the aw - ful load;  
 Lamb of God, for sin - ners wound - ed, sac - ri - fice to can - cel guilt!



By His Son God now has spo - ken: 'tis the true and faith - ful Word.  
 But the deep - est stroke that pierced Him was the stroke that Jus - tice gave.  
 'Tis the Word, the Lord's A - noint - ed, Son of Man and Son of God.  
 None shall ev - er be con - found - ed who on Him their hope have built.

O MEIN JESU, ICH MUSS STERBEN  
 Words: Geistliche Volkslieder, Paderborn, 1850  
 Music: Thomas Kelly, 1804, Alt.

# Strive To Follow Jesus

1. When the love of Je - sus Dwell - eth in the heart, We, like lov - ing  
2. If the great ex - am - ple Of our Mas - ter dear, Be our aim and  
3. Let us strive to fol - low Je - sus all the way, Till we see the

Mar - y, Choose the bet - ter part; And in love a - bid - ing,  
mot - to While we lin - ger here, - If our lives are sim - ple,  
morn - ing Of the per - fect day; Then as stars for - ev - er,

Joy - ful on our way, We will jour - ney on - ward To the per - fect day.  
Un - de - filed as His, We shall then in heav - en See Him as He is.  
Each a spot - less gem, We shall shine e - ter - nal In His di - a - dem.

## Chorus

Come, thou bless - ed Sav - ior, Dwell with -  
Come, thou bless - ed Sav - ior, Come, thou bless - ed Sav - ior, Come and dwell with - in this

## Strive To Follow Jesus

in this heart of mine; Then a - mong the  
heart, this wait - ing heart of mine; Then a - mong the ran - somed,

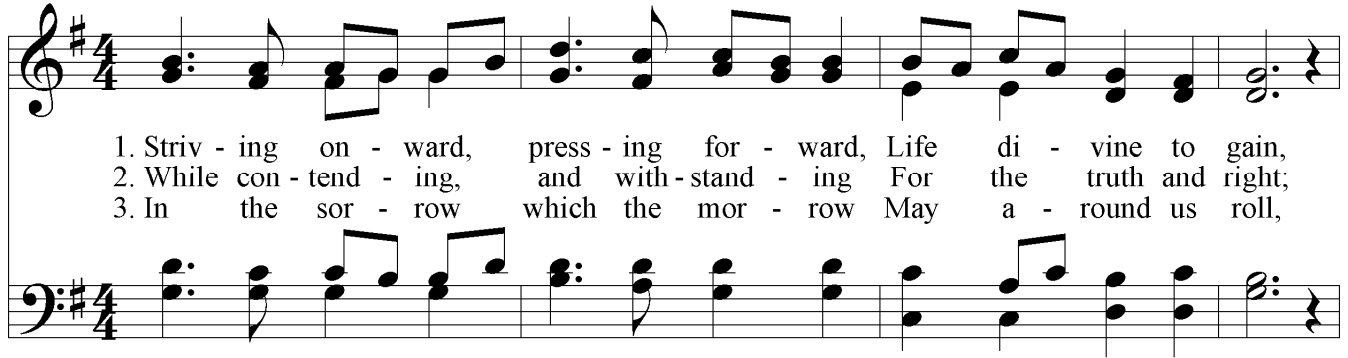
The first system of musical notation consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The treble staff contains a vocal line with lyrics underneath. The bass staff contains a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are: "in this heart of mine; Then a - mong the heart, this wait - ing heart of mine; Then a - mong the ran - somed,"

ran - somed, I in heav'n will shine.  
Then a - mong the ran - somed, I in heav - en will shine, in heav - en shine.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It features the same treble and bass clef staves. The lyrics are: "ran - somed, I in heav'n will shine. Then a - mong the ran - somed, I in heav - en will shine, in heav - en shine."

# Striving Onward, Pressing Forward

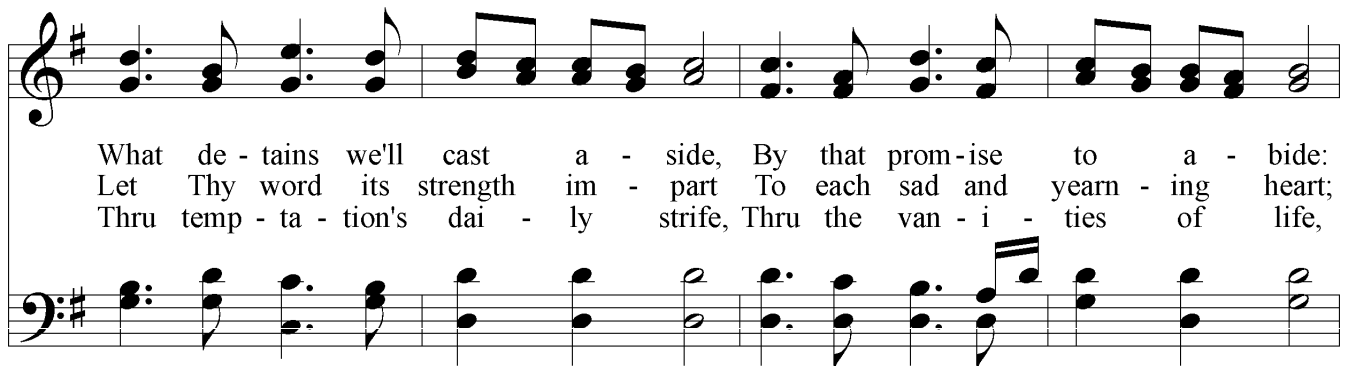
Striving Onward, Pressing Forward




1. Striv - ing on - ward, press - ing for - ward, Life di - vine to gain,  
2. While con - tend - ing, and with - stand - ing For the truth and right;  
3. In the sor - row which the mor - row May a - round us roll,



We will ev - er make en - deav - or Un - til we at - tain;  
Draw us near - er, show us clear - er, Lord, Thy Spir - it's might;  
Hold us ev - er, leave us nev - er, Save, O save the soul!



What de - tains we'll cast a - side, By that prom - ise to a - bide:  
Let Thy word its strength im - part To each sad and yearn - ing heart;  
Thru temp - ta - tion's dai - ly strife, Thru the van - i - ties of life,



Who en - dur - eth, life se - cur - eth, And the prize shall gain.  
Praise a - bound - ing shall be sound - ing, At Thy throne of light.  
Lead us on - ward, for - ward, up - ward, To our glo - rious goal. A - men.

# Strong Son of God, Immortal Love

1. Strong Son of God, im - mor - tal Love, Whom we, that  
 2. Thou wilt not leave us in the dust: Thou mad - est  
 3. Thou seem - est hu - man and di - vine, The high - est,  
 4. Our lit - tle sys - tems have their day; They have their  
 5. We have but faith: we can - not know; For knowl - edge  
 6. Let knowl - edge grow from more to more, But more of

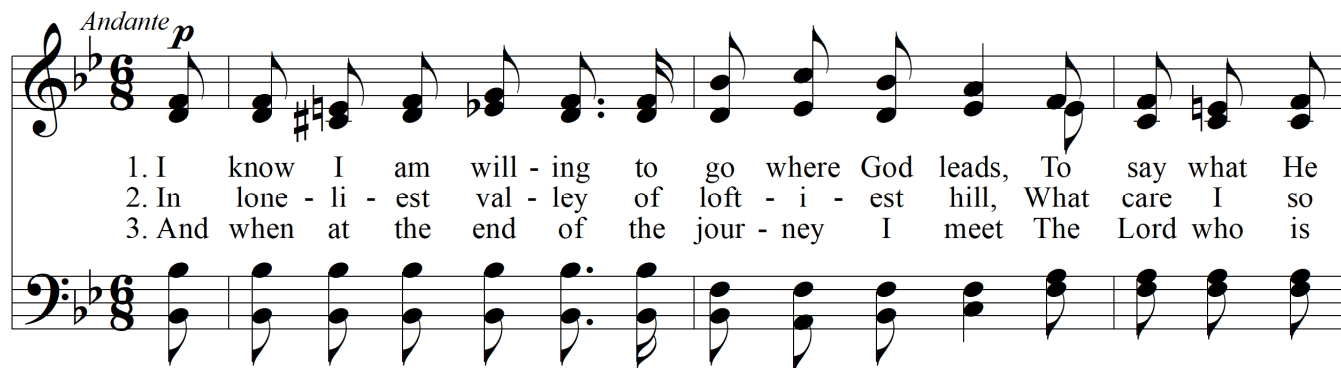
have not seen Thy face, By faith, and faith a - lone, em -  
 man, he knows not why, He thinks he was not made to  
 ho - liest man - hood, Thou; Our wills are ours, we know not  
 day and cease to be; They are but bro - ken lights of  
 is of things we see; And yet we trust it comes from  
 rev - erence in us dwell; That mind and soul, ac - cord - ing

brace, Be - liev - ing where we can - not prove;  
 die; And Thou hast made him: Thou art just.  
 how; Our wills are ours, to make them Thine.  
 Thee, And Thou, O Lord, art more than they.  
 Thee, A beam in dark - ness: let it grow.  
 well, May make one mu - sic as be - fore. A - men.



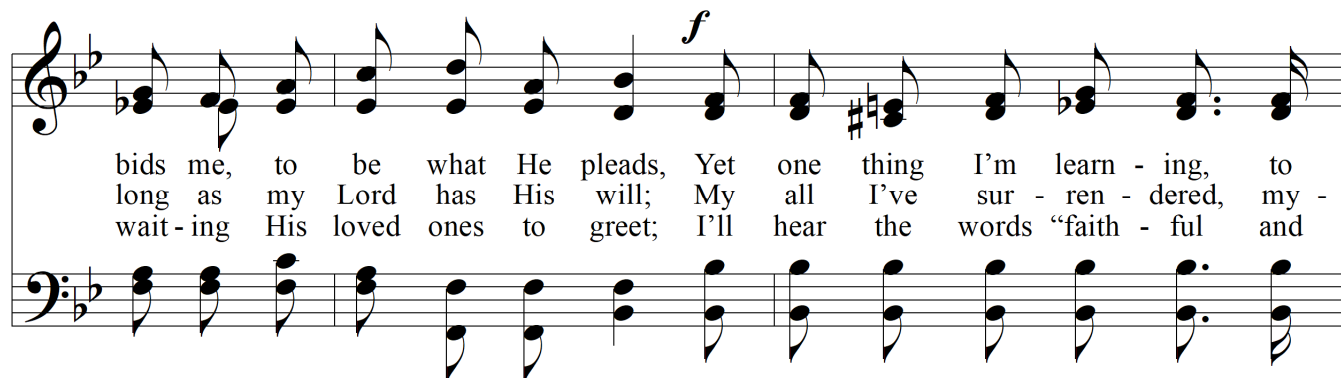
# Submission

*Andante p*

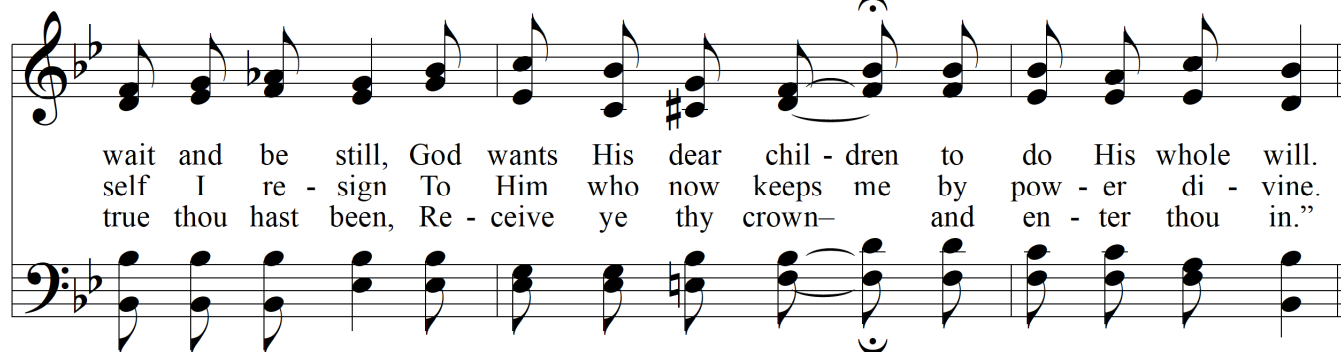


1. I know I am will - ing to go where God leads, To say what He  
2. In lone - li - est val - ley of loft - i - est hill, What care I so  
3. And when at the end of the jour - ney I meet The Lord who is

*f*




bids me, to be what He pleads, Yet one thing I'm learn - ing, to  
long as my Lord has His will; My all I've sur - ren - dered, my -  
wait - ing His loved ones to greet; I'll hear the words "faith - ful and



wait and be still, God wants His dear chil - dren to do His whole will.  
self I re - sign To Him who now keeps me by pow - er di - vine.  
true thou hast been, Re - ceive ye thy crown - and en - ter thou in."

*Refrain f*



Oh yes, I am will - ing to go or to stay, I on - ly would know what He'd have me to do;

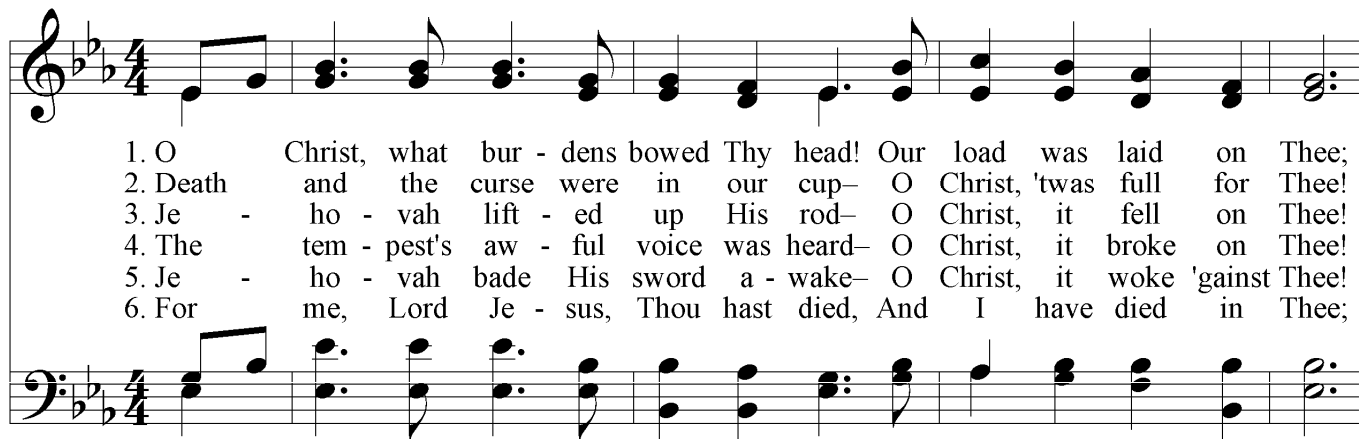
# Submission

*Rit...*

For Je - sus wants chil-dren to strict-ly o - bey, While wait-ing and watch-ing His com-ing in view.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Submission'. 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 begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note C5. The accompaniment starts with a bass line of G2, B1, and D2. A 'Rit...' (ritardando) marking is placed above the melody, with a hairpin indicating a gradual deceleration. The lyrics are: 'For Je - sus wants chil-dren to strict-ly o - bey, While wait-ing and watch-ing His com-ing in view.' The score ends with a double bar line.

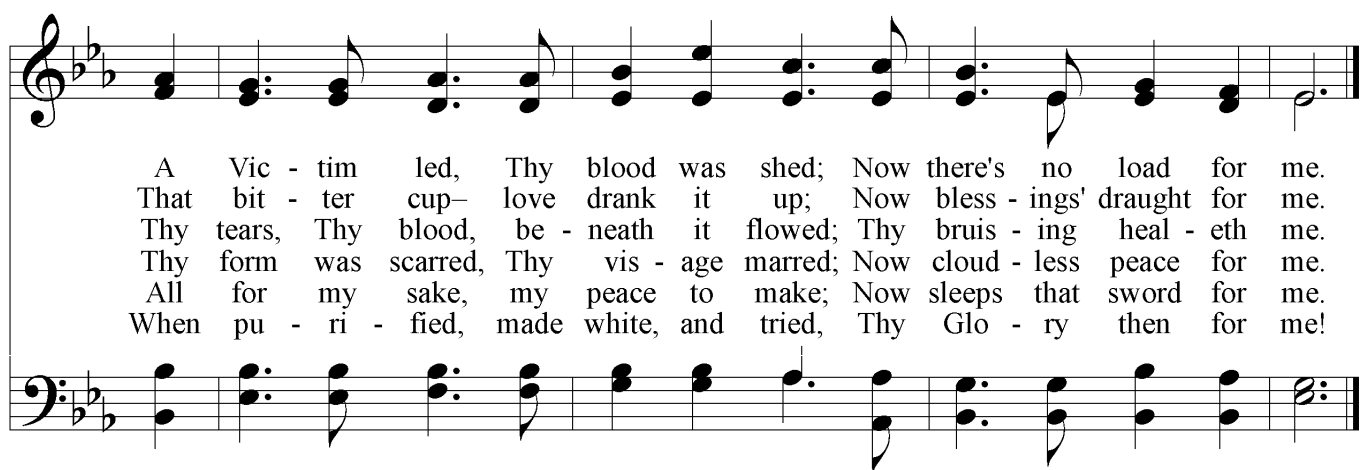
# Substitution



1. O Christ, what bur - dens bowed Thy head! Our load was laid on Thee;  
2. Death and the curse were in our cup— O Christ, 'twas full for Thee!  
3. Je - ho - vah lift - ed up His rod— O Christ, it fell on Thee!  
4. The tem - pest's aw - ful voice was heard— O Christ, it broke on Thee!  
5. Je - ho - vah bade His sword a - wake— O Christ, it woke 'gainst Thee!  
6. For me, Lord Je - sus, Thou hast died, And I have died in Thee;



Thou stood - est in the sin - ner's stead, Didst bear all ill for me.  
But Thou hast drained the last dark drop— 'Tis emp - ty now for me.  
Thou wast sore strick - en of Thy God; There's not one stroke for me.  
Thy o - pen bos - om was my ward, It braved the storm for me.  
Thy blood the flam - ing blade must slake; Thy heart its sheath must be—  
Thou art ris'n: my bands are all un - tied, And now Thou liv'st in me.



A Vic - tim led, Thy blood was shed; Now there's no load for me.  
That bit - ter cup— love drank it up; Now bless - ings' draught for me.  
Thy tears, Thy blood, be - neath it flowed; Thy bruise - ing heal - eth me.  
Thy form was scarred, Thy vis - age marred; Now cloud - less peace for me.  
All for my sake, my peace to make; Now sleeps that sword for me.  
When pu - ri - fied, made white, and tried, Thy Glo - ry then for me!

# Such Is His Love To Me



1. My Sav-ior has prom-ised to stand by my side, For such is His love to me;  
2. My Sav-ior has lift-ed my bur-den of sin, For such is His love to me,  
3. My Sav-ior is hold-ing my hand all the way, For such is His love to me,  
4. My Sav-ior is wait-ing up-on the bright shore, For such is His love to me,



Thru sun-shine and shad-ow what-ev-er be-tide, For such is His love to me.  
He suf-fered and died my sal-va-tion to win, For such is His love to me.  
He shows me the path where my foot-steps would stray, For such is His love to me.  
To wel-come me home, when the jour-ney is o'er, For such is His love to me.

## Chorus



For such is His love to me, Yes, such is His love to me,  
to me, to me,



What - e'er be - tide, Je - sus stands by my side, For such is His love to me.

# Sudbury 7s

1. Christ the Lord is ris'n a - gain, Christ hath bro - ken ev - 'ry chain;  
 2. He who bore all pain and loss, Com - fort - less, up - on the cross,  
 3. He who slum - bered in the grave Is ex - alt - ed now to save;  
 4. Now He bids us tell a - broad How the lost may be re - stored,

Hark, an - gel - ic voic - es cry, Sing - ing ev - er -  
 Lives in glo - ry now on high, Pleads for us, and  
 Now thru Chris - ten - dom it rings That the Lamb is  
 How the pen - i - tent for - giv'n, How we, too, may

more on high, Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the Lord!  
 hears our cry: Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the Lord!  
 King of kings: Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the Lord!  
 en - ter heav'n: Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the Lord! A - men.

# Suffer Little Children To Come Unto Me (Arr. 1)

Suf - fer lit - tle chil - dren to come un - to Me,

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 3/2 time signature. It contains a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic foundation for the vocal line. The lyrics are: "Suf - fer lit - tle chil - dren to come un - to Me,"

and for - bid them not; for of such is the King - dom of God. A - men.

The second system of music also consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the vocal line with lyrics and piano accompaniment. The lower staff continues the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "and for - bid them not; for of such is the King - dom of God. A - men."

# Suffer The Children To Come (Arr. 2)

Ab

*Duet* *Chorus* 1.

1. { Hark! I hear my Sav - ior say: "Suf - fer the chil - dren to come to Me;"  
 Do not turn the lambs a - way, "Suf - fer the chil - dren to \_\_\_\_\_"  
 2. { Tell them Je - sus loves them all, "Suf - fer the chil - dren to come to Me;"  
 He will guide them lest they fall, "Suf - fer the chil - dren to \_\_\_\_\_"  
 3. { Take them gen - tly by the hand, "Suf - fer the chil - dren to come to Me;"  
 Lead them to the bet - ter land, "Suf - fer the chil - dren to \_\_\_\_\_"

2.

come." Point them to the Fa - ther's throne, Speak to them in ten - d'rest tone,  
 come." Oh, for - bid them not, I pray, Let the chil - dren come to - day,  
 come." Lead them with a will - ing mind, Tell them of a Sav - ior kind;

§

*Fine*

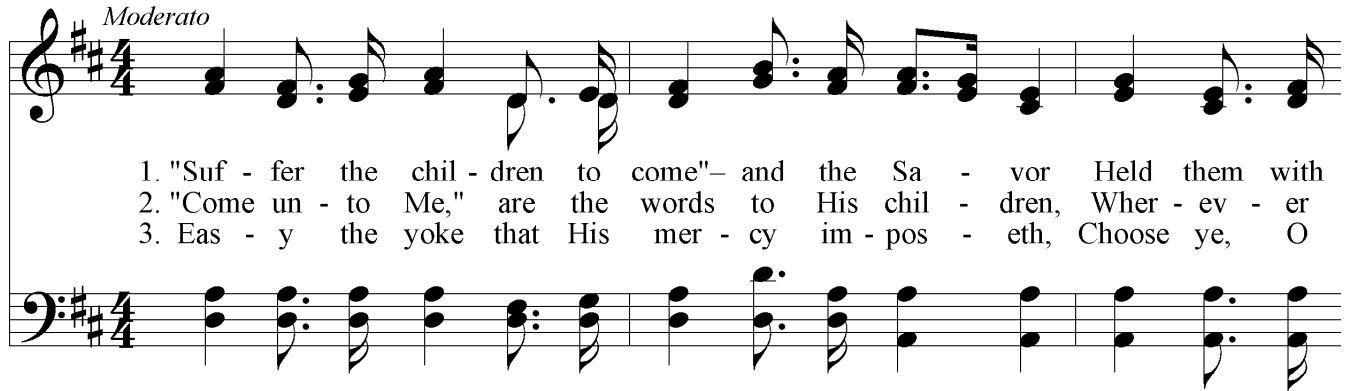
Je - sus calls them for His own, "Suf - fer the chil - dren to come."  
 Hear the bless - ed Sav - ior say: "Suf - fer the chil - dren to come."  
 They e - ter - nal life may find, "Suf - fer the chil - dren to come."  
 D. S. - watch and pray, "Suf - fer the chil - dren to come."

*Full Chorus* *D. S. al Fine*

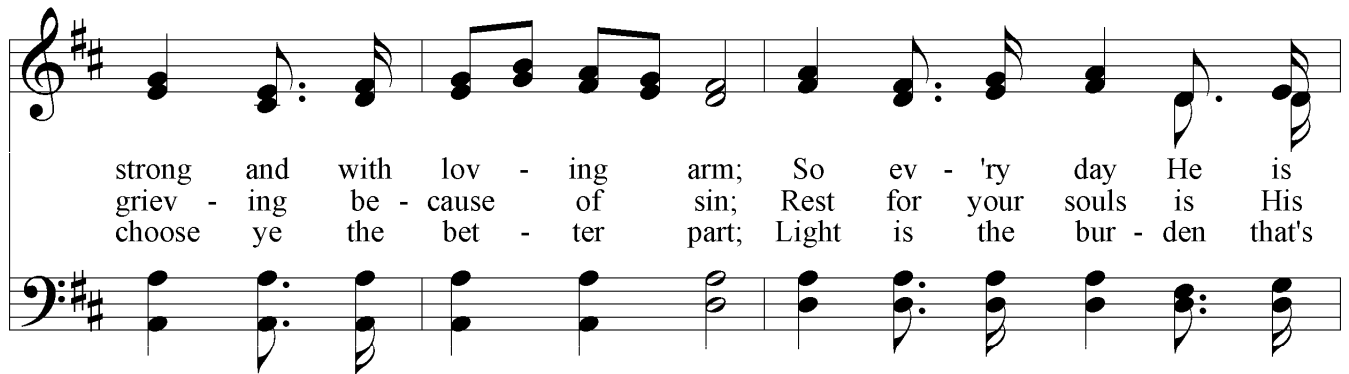
Do not turn the lambs a - way, Pre - cious in His sight are they; Teach them how to

# Suffer The Children

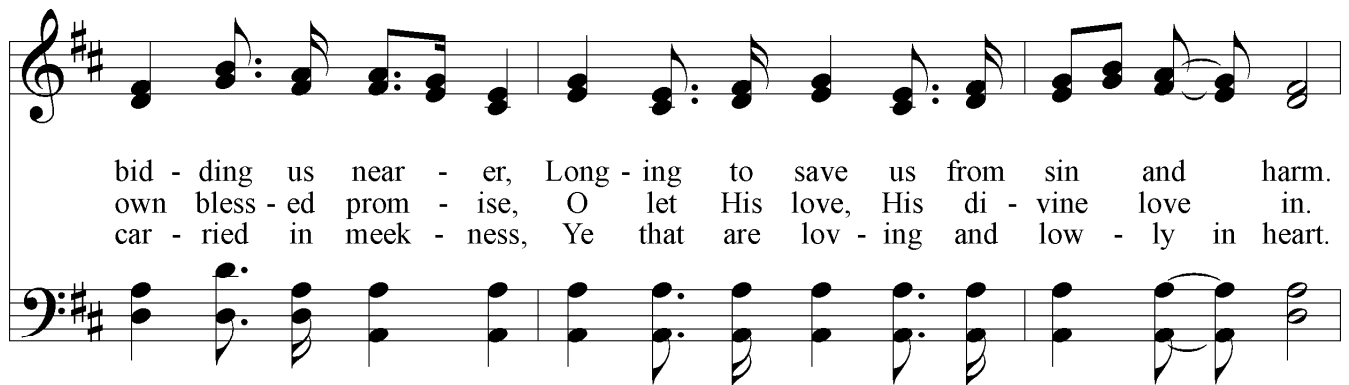
*Moderato*



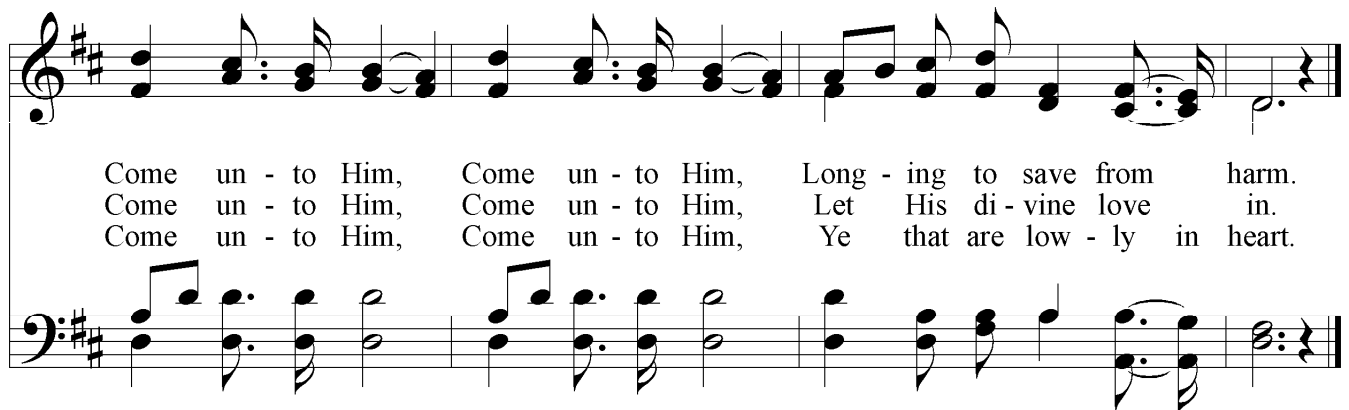
1. "Suf - fer the chil - dren to come" - and the Sa - vor Held them with  
2. "Come un - to Me," are the words to His chil - dren, Wher - ev - er  
3. Eas - y the yoke that His mer - cy im - pos - eth, Choose ye, O



strong and with lov - ing arm; So ev - 'ry day He is  
griev - ing be - cause of sin; Rest for your souls is His  
choose ye the bet - ter part; Light is the bur - den that's



bid - ding us near - er, Long - ing to save us from sin and harm.  
own bless - ed prom - ise, O let His love, His di - vine love in.  
car - ried in meek - ness, Ye that are lov - ing and low - ly in heart.



Come un - to Him, Come un - to Him, Long - ing to save from harm.  
Come un - to Him, Come un - to Him, Let His di - vine love in.  
Come un - to Him, Come un - to Him, Ye that are low - ly in heart.



# Suffer The Children (Arr. 2)

1. "Suf - fer the chil - dren," O beau - ti - ful words; Dear lov - ing Sav - ior is  
 2. Je - sus is knock - ing just now at the door, O - pen your heart, let Him  
 3. Come to the Sav - ior, O do not de - lay, Rest in His great heart of  
 4. "Ye must be born a - gain," Je - sus hath said, Like lit - tle chil - dren be -

He; (is He;) Ten - der and sweet from the lips of our Lord,  
 in; (Him in;) He will so sweet - ly a - bide ev - er - more,  
 love; (of love;) Gen - tly He'll lead you, thru life's storm - y way,  
 come; (be - come;) If thru the "green pas - tures" thou wouldst be led,

## Chorus

"Bid them the come un - to me." (to me.)  
 Save you and keep you from sin. (from sin.) "Suf - fer the chil - dren to  
 Safe to the man - sions a - bove. (a - bove.)  
 In - to the heav - en - ly home. (the home.)

come un - to me," Je - sus is say - ing to - day; Give Him your  
 say - ing, yes, say - ing

# *Suffer The Children*


young hearts, He call - eth for thee, He is the Life and the Way. (and the Way.)

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Suffer The Children". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music features a series of chords and a melodic line that ends with a double bar line.

# Suffer The Children (Arr. 3)



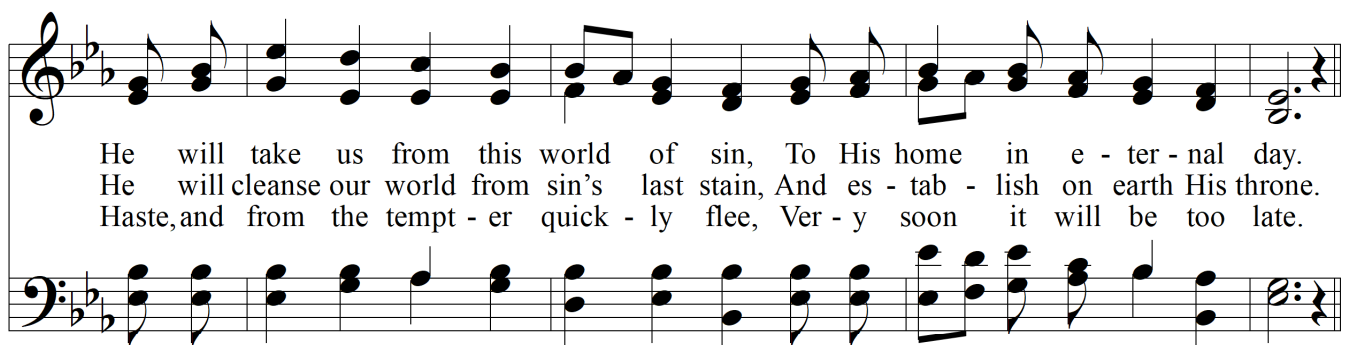
1. Suf - fer the chil - dren to come un - to Me, I hear the Re - deem - er say;  
2. Come to thy Sav - ior, O come, come to - day, While Je - sus still waits for thee;  
3. Come now to Je - sus, O why not to - day? Now is the ac - cept - ed time;



Soon they may hope their Sav - ior to see, If they do but watch and pray.  
Flee now to Him and no long - er stray, From sin He will make you free;  
Seek thy Re - deem - er, do not de - lay, And Him you shall sure - ly find.



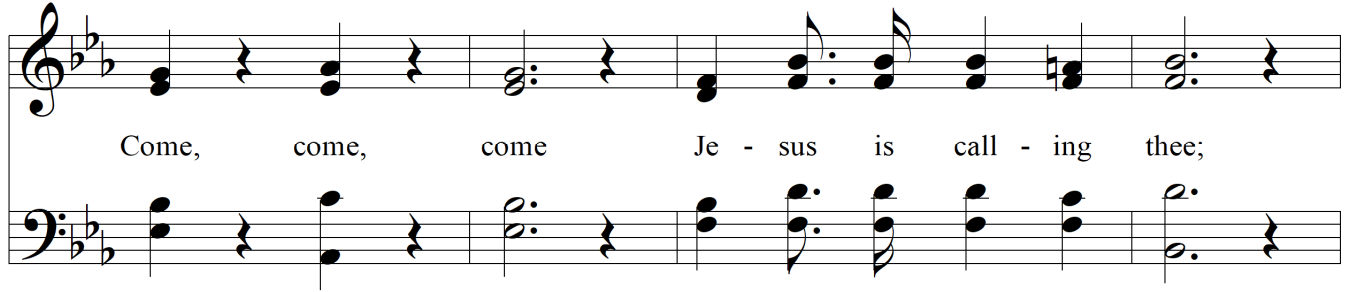
Of all who now will come to Him He will cast not one a - way;  
Our King is com - ing soon to reign, And to take His peo - ple home;  
From all our sins we may be free, Come, O do not long - er wait;



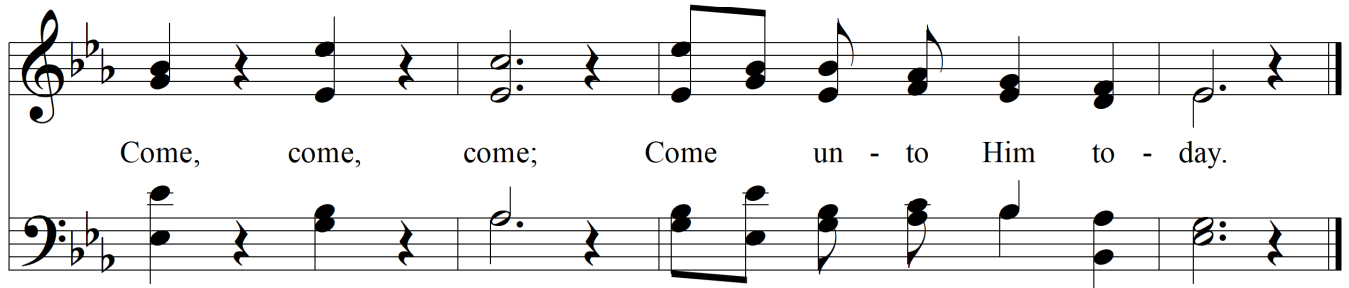
He will take us from this world of sin, To His home in e - ter - nal day.  
He will cleanse our world from sin's last stain, And es - tab - lish on earth His throne.  
Haste, and from the tempt - er quick - ly flee, Ver - y soon it will be too late.

# Suffer The Children

## Chorus

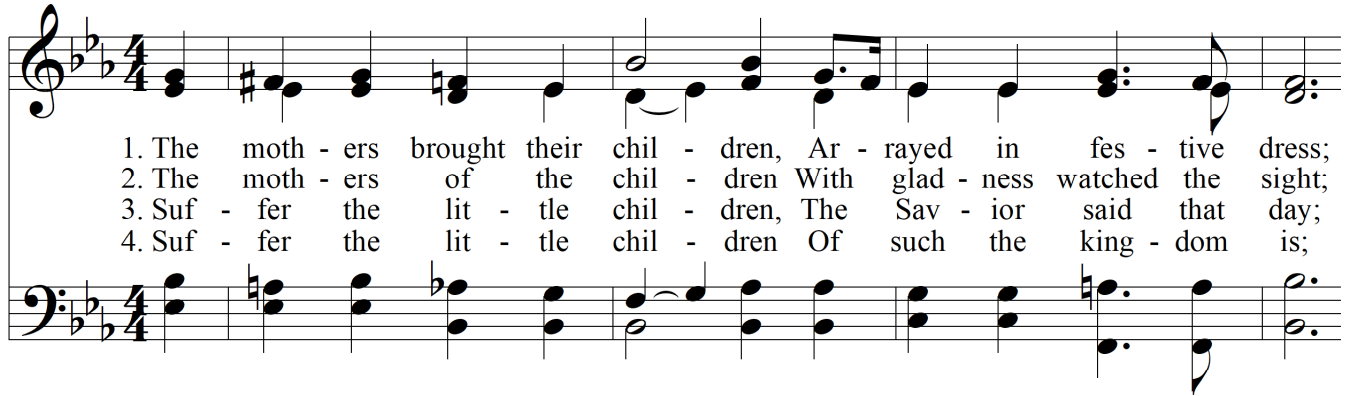


Come, come, come Je - sus is call - ing thee;



Come, come, come; Come un - to Him to - day.

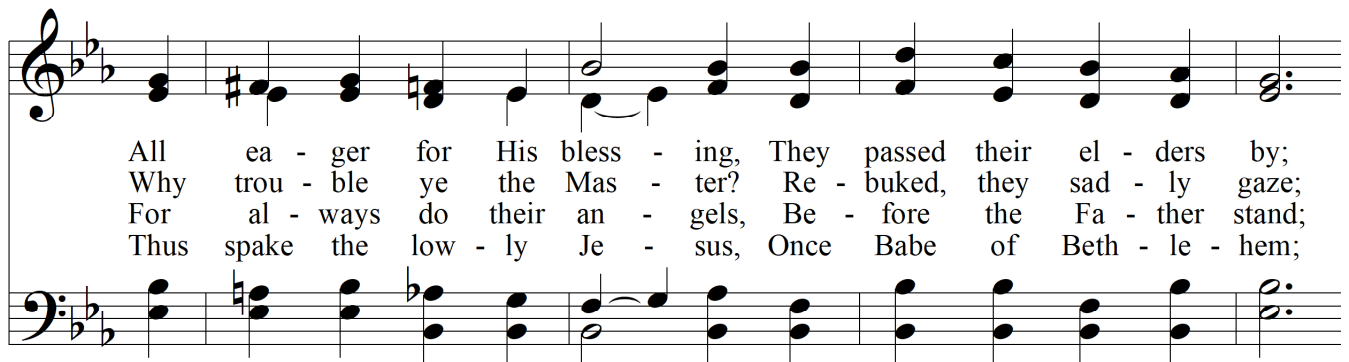
# Suffer The Children To Come



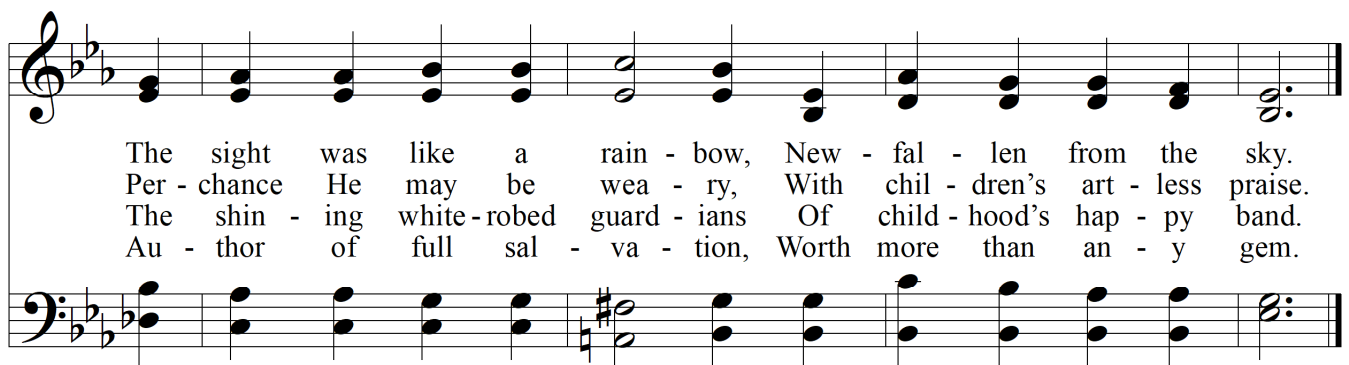
1. The moth - ers brought their chil - dren, Ar - rayed in fes - tive dress;  
2. The moth - ers of the chil - dren With glad - ness watched the sight;  
3. Suf - fer the lit - tle chil - dren, The Sav - ior said that day;  
4. Suf - fer the lit - tle chil - dren Of such the king - dom is;



They clus - tered round the Sav - ior, And in His arms did rest.  
Trust - ing that Je - sus' bless - ing Might make their young lives bright.  
To come un - to Me ev - er, Thou shalt not tell them nay.  
If you would gain its por - tals, You must be such as these.



All ea - ger for His bless - ing, They passed their el - ders by;  
Why trou - ble ye the Mas - ter? Re - buked, they sad - ly gaze;  
For al - ways do their an - gels, Be - fore the Fa - ther stand;  
Thus spake the low - ly Je - sus, Once Babe of Beth - le - hem;



The sight was like a rain - bow, New - fal - len from the sky.  
Per - chance He may be wea - ry, With chil - dren's art - less praise.  
The shin - ing white - robed guard - ians Of child - hood's hap - py band.  
Au - thor of full sal - va - tion, Worth more than an - y gem.

# Summer Land

1. A sum - mer of life is com - ing, When this  
2. A sum - mer of smiles is near - ing For this  
3. A sum - mer of bliss with the part - ed, When this

win - ter of death is gone; And a song of joy I am  
win - ter so drear of tears, And I sing for my own heart's  
win - ter of graves is no more; Not a sigh that shall say wea - ry

hum - ming For the birth of that sum - mer land morn.  
cheer - ing, Of the end of the sor - row - ful years.  
heart - ed, From a lip on that sum - mer land shore.

## Chorus

'Tis for all who are liv - ing to gain it, For Christ is the Sun of that sky;

# Summer Land

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Summer Land". It consists of two staves: a vocal line on a treble clef and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment starts with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a 4/4 time signature. The piece concludes with a double bar line. A "Rit..." marking is placed above the final measure of the vocal line.

*Rit...*

In His light we may press to at - tain it— That sum - mer land draw - ing so nigh.

# Summers L. M.

1. High in the heav'ns, e - ter - nal God, Thy good - ness  
 2. For - ev - er firm Thy jus - tice stands, As moun - tains  
 3. Thy prov - i - dence is kind and large, Both man and  
 4. My God! how ex - cel - lent Thy grace! Whence all our  
 5. Life, like a foun - tain, rich and free, Springs from the

in full glo - ry shines; Thy truth shall break thru  
 their foun - da - tions keep; Wise are the won - ders  
 beast Thy boun - ty share; The whole cre - a - tion  
 hope and com - fort springs: The sons of Ad - am  
 pres - ence of the Lord; And in Thy light our

ev - 'ry cloud That veils and dark - ens Thy de - signs.  
 of Thy hands, Thy judg - ments are a might - y deep.  
 is Thy charge, But saints are Thy pe - cu - liar care.  
 in dis - tress, Fly to the shad - ow of Thy wings.  
 souls shall see The glo - ries prom - ised in Thy word.

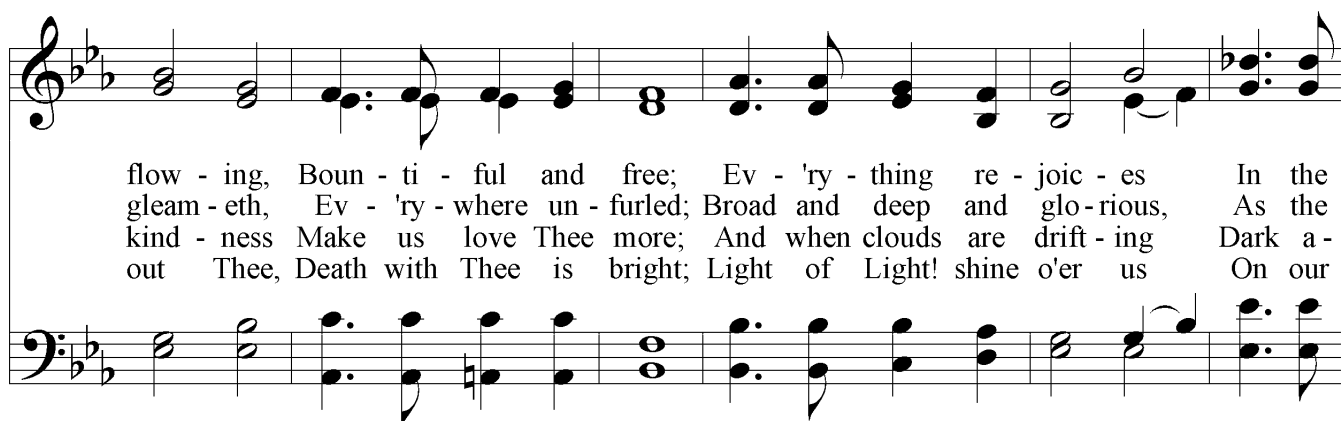


# Summer Suns Are Glowing


RUTH, 6, 5, 6, 5, D.



1. Sum - mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea; Hap - py light is  
2. God's free mer - cy stream - eth O - ver all the world, And His ban - ner  
3. Lord, up - on our blind - ness Thy pure ra - diance pour; For Thy lov - ing -  
4. We will nev - er doubt Thee, Tho' Thou veil Thy light; Life is dark with -



flow - ing, Boun - ti - ful and free; Ev - 'ry - thing re - joic - es In the  
gleam - eth, Ev - 'ry - where un - furled; Broad and deep and glo - rious, As the  
kind - ness Make us love Thee more; And when clouds are drift - ing Dark a -  
out Thee, Death with Thee is bright; Light of Light! shine o'er us On our



mel - low rays; All earth's thou - sand voic - es Swell the psalm of praise.  
heav'n a - bove, Shines in might vic - to - rious His e - ter - nal love.  
cross our sky, Then, the veil up - lift - ing, Fa - ther, be Thou nigh.  
pil - grim way, Go Thou still be - fore us To the end - less day. A - men.

# Sun Of My Soul (3 vs.)

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near;  
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea-ried eye - lids gen - tly steep,  
3. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thru the world our way we take;

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. The treble staff contains the vocal melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

O may no earth - born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes!  
Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Sav - ior's breast.  
Till in the o - cean of Thy love, We lose our - selves in heav'n a - bove.

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It concludes with a double bar line. The treble staff shows the vocal line and the bass staff shows the accompaniment.

# Sun Of My Soul (4 vs.)



1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near;  
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea-ried eye - lids gen - tly steep,  
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with - out Thee I can - not live;  
4. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thru the world our way we take;



O may no earth - born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes!  
Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Sav - ior's breast.  
A - bide with me when night is nigh, For with - out Thee I dare not die.  
Till in the o - cean of Thy love, We lose our - selves in heav'n a - bove.



# Sun Of My Soul (6 vs.)



1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near;  
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea - ried eye - lids gen - tly steep,  
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with - out Thee I can - not live;  
4. If some poor wan - d'ring child of Thine Have spurned to - day the voice di - vine—  
5. Watch by the sick: en - rich the poor With bless - ings from Thy bound - less store;  
6. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thru the world our way we take;



O may no earth - born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes!  
Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Sav - ior's breast.  
A - bide with me when night is nigh, For with - out Thee I dare not die.  
Now, Lord, the gra - cious work be - gin; Let him no more lie down in sin.  
Be ev - 'ry mourn - er's sleep to - night, Like in - fant's slum - bers, pure and light.  
Till in the o - cean of Thy love, We lose our - selves in heav'n a - bove.



# Sunlight, Sunlight (3 vs.)

1. I wan - dered in the shades of night, Till Je - sus came to me,  
 2. Tho' clouds may gath - er in the sky, And bil - lows 'round me roll,  
 3. Soon I shall see Him as He is, The Light that came to me;

And with the sun - light of His love Bid all my dark - ness flee.  
 How - ev - er dark the world may be, I've sun - light in my soul.  
 Be - hold the bright - ness of His face, Thru - out e - ter - ni - ty.

## Chorus

Sun - light, sun - light in my soul to - day, Sun - light, sun - light  
 to - day, yes

all a - long the way; Since the Sav - ior found me, took a - way my  
 nar - row way,

sin, I have had the sun - light of His love with - in.  
 load of sin,

# Sunlight, Sunlight (5 vs.)

1. I wan - dered in the shades of night, Till Je - sus came to me,  
 2. Tho' clouds may gath - er in the sky, And bil - lows 'round me roll,  
 3. While walk - ing in the light of God, I sweet com - mun - ion find;  
 4. I cross the wide - ex - tend - ed fields, I jour - ney o'er the plain,  
 5. Soon I shall see Him as He is, The Light that came to me;

And with the sun - light of His love Bid all my dark - ness flee.  
 How - ev - er dark the world may be, I've sun - light in my soul.  
 I press with ho - ly vig - or on, And leave the world be - hind.  
 And in the sun - light of His love I reap the gold - en grain.  
 Be - hold the bright - ness of His face, Thru - out e - ter - ni - ty.

## Chorus

Sun - light, sun - light in my soul to - day, Sun - light, sun - light  
 to - day, yes

all a - long the way; Since the Sav - ior found me, took a - way my  
 nar - row way,

sin, I have had the sun - light of His love with - in.  
 load of sin,

# Sunset and Evening Star (Arr. 1)

Male Quartet

1. Sun - set and eve - ning star, And one clear call for me!  
2. Twi - light and eve - ning bell, And af - ter that the dark!

And may there be no moan - ing of the bar When I put out to sea,  
And may there be no sad - ness of fare - well When I, when I em - bark,

*pp* When I put out to sea, But such a tide as mov - ing seems a - sleep,  
*mf* When I, when I em - bark; For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place,

*Rit...* Too full for sound and foam, When that which drew from  
*a tempo* The flood may bear me far, I hope to see my  
Too full for sound and foam,  
The flood may bear me far,

# Sunset and Evening Star

out the bound - less deep Turns a - gain home, Turns a - gain home,  
Pi - lot face to face When I have crossed, When I have crossed,

Turns a - gain home, Turns a - gain home, Turns a - gain home.  
When I have crossed, When I have crossed, crossed the bar.

The musical score is written in 3/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It consists of two systems. The first system has a treble clef staff with a key signature change to one flat and a bass clef staff. The second system also has a treble clef staff with a key signature change to one flat and a bass clef staff. The lyrics are placed between the staves.



# Sunset And Evening Star (Arr. 2)

CROSSING THE BAR

1. Sun - set and eve - ning star, And one clear call for me!

And may there be no moan - ing of the bar When I put out to sea,

2. But such a tide as mov - ing seems a - sleep, Too full for sound and foam,

When that which drew from out the bound - less deep Turns a - gain home.

3. Twi - light and eve - ning bell, And af - ter that the dark!  
Twi - light and eve - ning bell,

*bourne = a limit or boundary*

Words: A. Tennyson

Music: J. Barnby

# Sunset And Evening Star

And may there be no sad - ness of fare - well When I em - bark;

4. For, tho' from out our bourne of time and place The flood may bear me far,

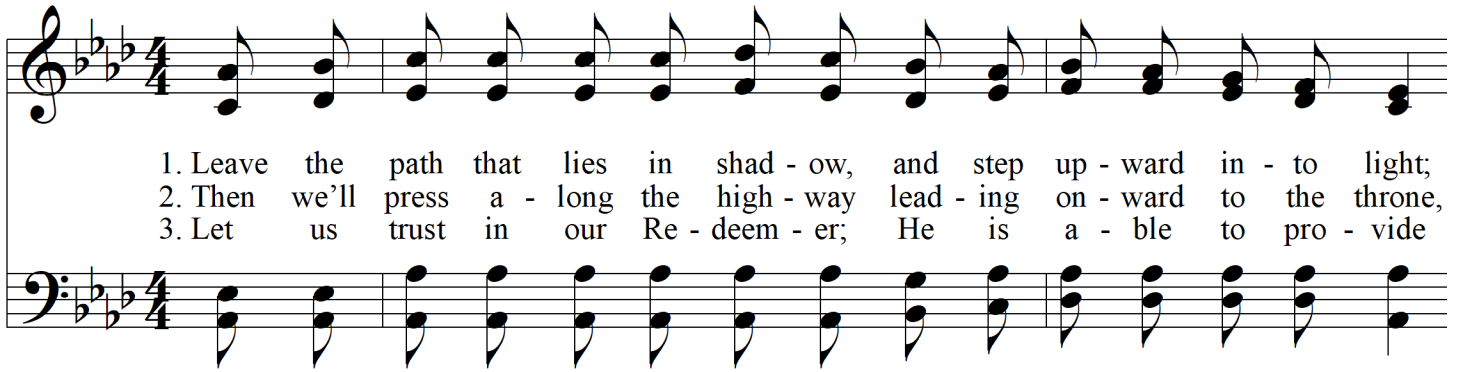
I hope to see my Pi - lot face to face When I have crost the bar.

8

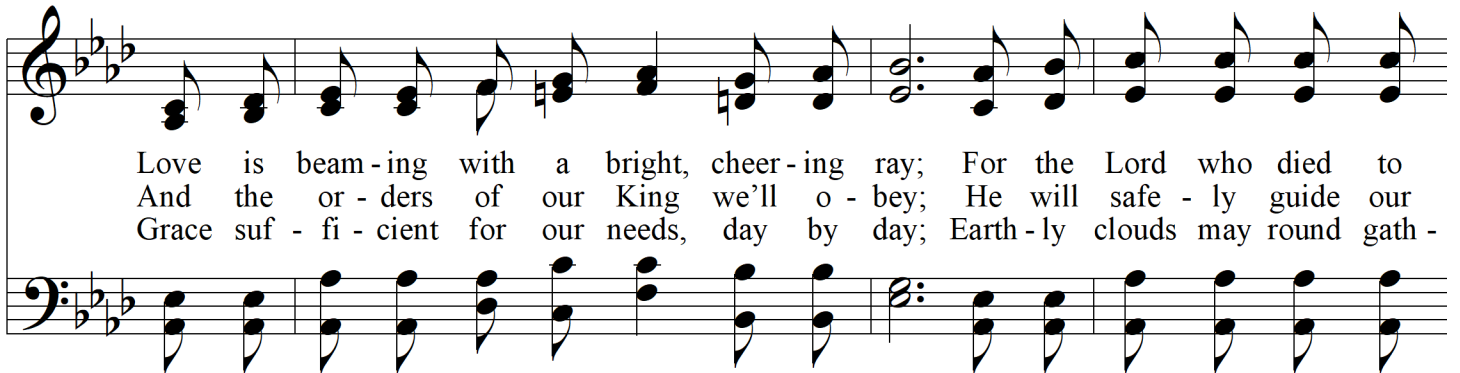
The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The first system contains the lyrics 'And may there be no sad - ness of fare - well When I em - bark;'. The second system contains the lyrics '4. For, tho' from out our bourne of time and place The flood may bear me far,'. The third system contains the lyrics 'I hope to see my Pi - lot face to face When I have crost the bar.' and ends with a double bar line and the number '8' in a box.

# Sunshine All Along The Way

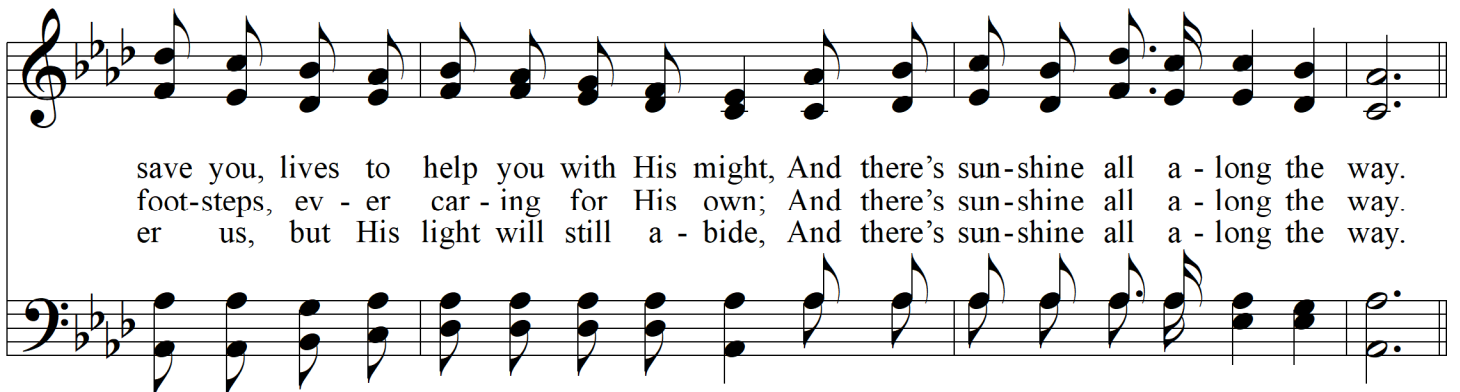
A<sup>b</sup>



1. Leave the path that lies in shad - ow, and step up - ward in - to light;  
2. Then we'll press a - long the high - way lead - ing on - ward to the throne,  
3. Let us trust in our Re - deem - er; He is a - ble to pro - vide

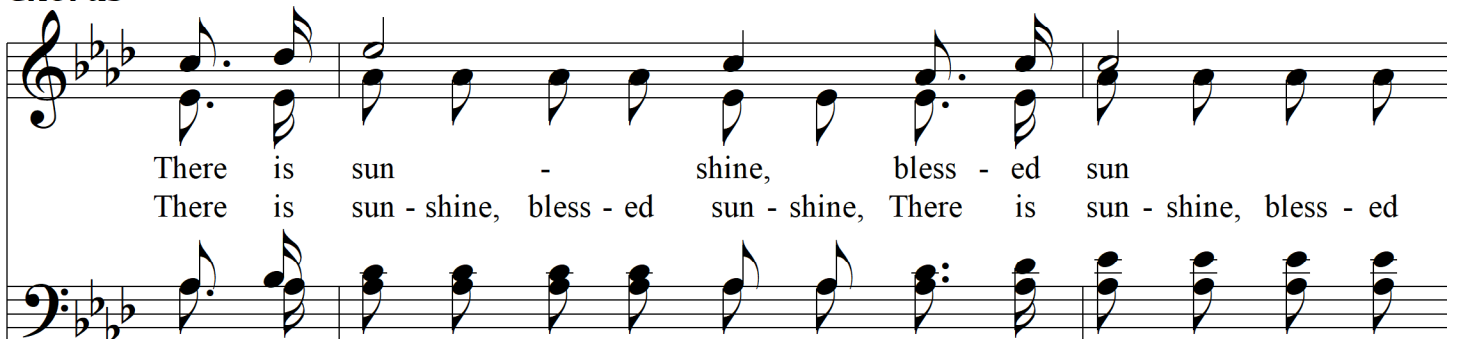


Love is beam - ing with a bright, cheer - ing ray; For the Lord who died to  
And the or - ders of our King, we'll o - bey; He will safe - ly guide our  
Grace suf - fi - cient for our needs, day by day; Earth - ly clouds may round gath -



save you, lives to help you with His might, And there's sun - shine all a - long the way.  
foot - steps, ev - er car - ing for His own; And there's sun - shine all a - long the way.  
er us, but His light will still a - bide, And there's sun - shine all a - long the way.

## Chorus



There is sun - shine, bless - ed sun  
There is sun - shine, bless - ed sun - shine, There is sun - shine, bless - ed

# Sunshine All Along The Way

shine, Sun - shine all a - long the way; For there's  
sun - shine, There is sun - shine, bless - ed sun - shine all the way, all the way;

The first system of music consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in a treble clef with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment is in a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

peace and joy and glad - ness in my soul, And there's sun - shine all a - long the way.

The second system of music continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in a treble clef with a key signature of three flats and a 4/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment is in a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

# Sunshine And Rain



1. Had we on - ly sun - shine all the year a - round, With - out the bless - ing  
2. Had we not a sor - row or a cross to bear, For Him who bore the  
3. Can we prize the sun - shine and de - plore the rain, Re - pin - ing when the



of re - fresh - ing rain, Would we scat - ter seed up - on the fal - low ground,  
bur - den of our sin, Would we know the sweet - ness of His love and care,  
days are dark and drear? Can we hope for pleas - ures, yet de - ny the pain,



## Chorus



And hope to gath - er flow - ers, fruit and grain?  
Or e - ven strive e - ter - nal joys to win? Sun - shine and rain re -  
Or share the joys of life with - out the tear?



fresh - ing, re - viv - ing rain, Light of faith and love, Show - ers from a - bove! Sun - shine and



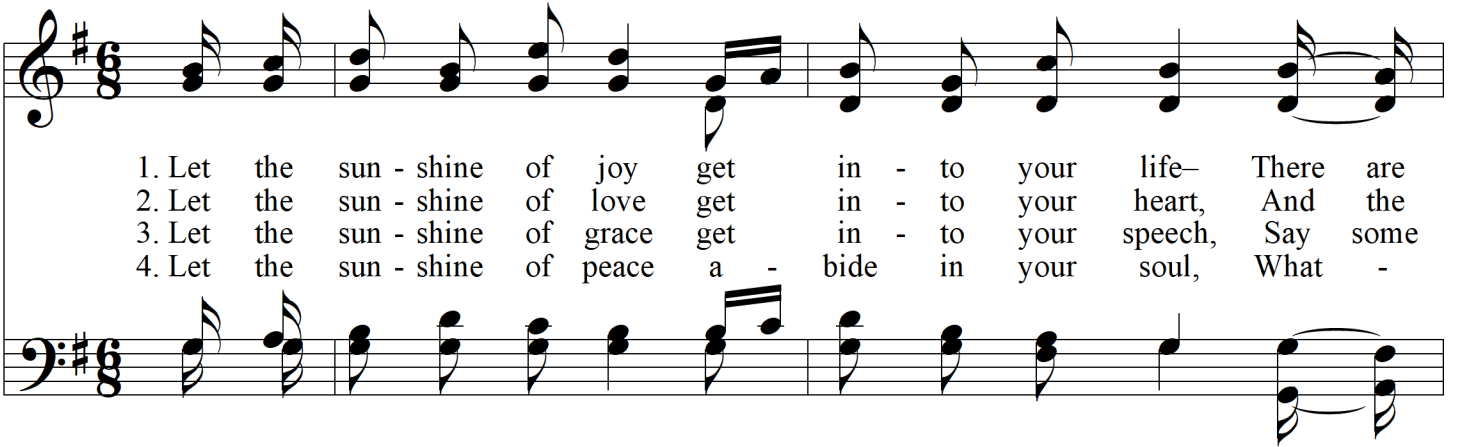
# Sunshine And Rain

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Sunshine And Rain". 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 in the treble staff begins with a half note chord (F3, A-flat3), followed by a quarter note triplet (G3, A-flat3, B-flat3), and another quarter note triplet (C4, B-flat3, A-flat3). The bass staff provides accompaniment with chords and eighth notes, including two eighth note triplets (F3, A-flat3, B-flat3) and (C4, B-flat3, A-flat3). The lyrics "rain, to nour - ish the grow - ing grain, Send us, Lord, the sun - shine and the rain." are written below the treble staff.


rain, to nour - ish the grow - ing grain, Send us, Lord, the sun - shine and the rain.

# Sunshine In The Heart

G



1. Let the sun - shine of joy get in - to your life— There are  
 2. Let the sun - shine of love get in - to your heart, And the  
 3. Let the sun - shine of grace get in - to your speech, Say some  
 4. Let the sun - shine of peace a - bide in your soul, What -



shad - ows e - nough at best; But the day is less long when 'tis  
 bit - ter will be made sweet; Lift some bur - den of care which an -  
 help - ful and kind - ly word As you pass on your way: 'tis so  
 ev - er the out - ward strife; 'Twill il - lu - mine their way to the



cheered with a song, And the sing - er is al - ways blest.  
 oth - er must bear Smooth some path - way for wea - ry feet.  
 eas - y to say, Yet how pre - cious to those who've heard!  
 realm of the day, Then shine on thru an end - less life.

# Sunshine In The Heart

## Chorus

Sun - shine, sun - shine, Bring - ing bless - ings from a - bove;

The first system of the chorus consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The melody in the top staff begins with a dotted quarter note on G4, followed by a dotted quarter note on A4, and then a series of eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are placed below the notes.

## *Rit...*

Bless - ings, bless - ings, And the great - est of these is love.

The second system of the chorus continues the melody from the first system. It features a *Rit...* marking above the staff, indicating a ritardando. The notation and lyrics follow the same format as the first system.



# Sunshine On The Hill

*"Until the day break and the shadows flee away." – Sol. Song 2:17*

1. There are shad - ows in the val - ley, Where our tir - ed feet must go;  
2. There are shad - ows in the val - ley, But we breathe the sweet per - fume  
3. O, the shad - ows in the val - ley, Like a dream will pass a - way;

But we hear the peace - ful wa - ters, As they mur - mur soft and low; -  
Of the ros - es on the moun - tain, In their love - ly, ver - nal bloom;  
They will van - ish at the dawn - ing, Of the bright and glo - rious day;

And our Shep - herd whis - pers gen - tly, As He leads us on - ward still:  
And a - gain our Shep - herd whis - pers, As He leads us on - ward still:  
E - ven now there comes an ech - o, And we feel its mag - ic thrill:

"There are shad - ows in the val - ley, But 'tis sun - shine on the hill."

# Sunshine On The Hill

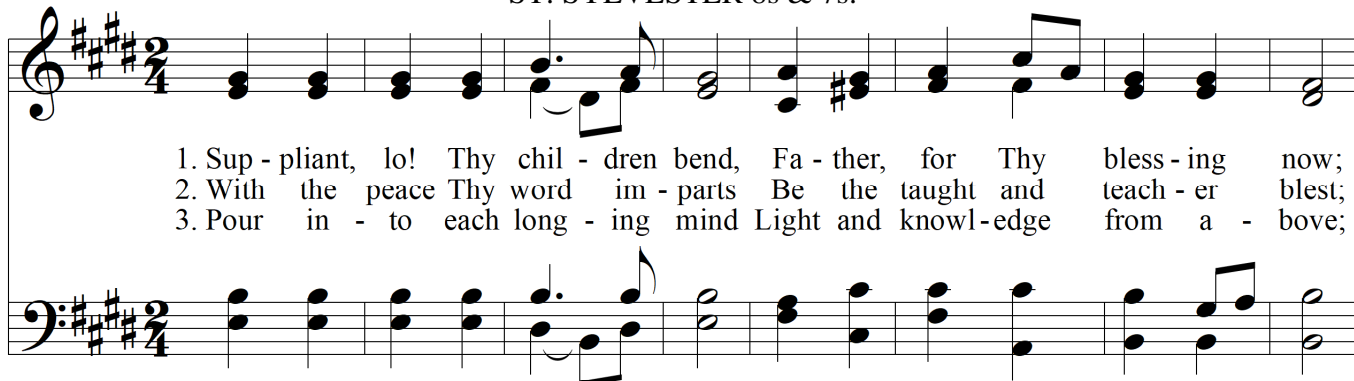
## Chorus

Musical score for the chorus of 'Sunshine On The Hill'. The score is written for voice and piano accompaniment in a 3/4 time signature with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is primarily composed of quarter and eighth notes, with some rests. The piano accompaniment features chords and moving bass lines. The lyrics are: 'Sun - shine on the hill, There is sun - shine on the hill; sun - shine, Sun - shine, sun - shine, Sun - shine, on the hill; "There are shad - ows in the val - ley, But 'tis sun - shine on the hill."'

Sun - shine on the hill, There is sun - shine on the hill;  
sun - shine,  
Sun - shine, sun - shine, Sun - shine, on the hill;  
"There are shad - ows in the val - ley, But 'tis sun - shine on the hill."

# Suppliant, Lo! Thy Children Bend

ST. SYLVESTER 8s & 7s.



1. Sup - pliant, lo! Thy chil - dren bend, Fa - ther, for Thy bless - ing now;  
2. With the peace Thy word im - parts Be the taught and teach - er blest;  
3. Pour in - to each long - ing mind Light and knowl - edge from a - bove;



Thou canst teach us, guide de - fend; We are weak; al - might - y Thou.  
In their lives and in their hearts, Fa - ther, be Thy laws im - pressed.  
Char - i - ty for all man - kind, - Trust - ing faith, en - dur - ing love.

# Sweeping Through The Gates (Arr. 1)



1. I am now a child of God, I've been wash'd in Je - sus' blood, I am  
 2. Oh, the bless - ed Lord of light Now up - holds me by His might, And His  
 3. I am sweep - ing thru the gate, Where the bless - ed for me wait, Where the  
 4. Burst are all my pris - on bars, And I soar be - yond the stars, To my



watch - ing and I'm long - ing while I wait; Soon on wings of love I'll fly, To a  
 arms en - fold and com - fort while I wait; I am lean - ing on His breast; Oh, the  
 wea - ry work - ers rest for - ev - er - more; Where the strife of earth is done, And the  
 Fa - ther's house the bright and blest es - tate; Lo! the morn e - ter - nal breaks And the



*D. S.*— In the blood of Cal - v'ry's Lamb, Wash'd from



home be - yond the sky, To my wel - come, as I'm sweep - ing thru the gates.  
 sweet - ness of this rest! Hal - le - lu - jah! I am sweep - ing thru the gates.  
 crown of life is won, Oh, the glo - ry of that cit - y just be - fore!  
 song im - mor - tal wakes, Wash'd in Je - sus' blood, I'm sweep - ing thru the gates.



ev - 'ry stain I am, Hal - le - lu - jah! I am sweep - ing thru the gates.

# Sweeping Through The Gates

## Chorus

Sweep Sweep - ing thru the gates; ing thru the gates, Yes, I'm sweep - ing thru the gates;

Sweep Sweep - ing thru the gates; ing thru the gates. Yes, I'm sweep - ing thru the gates. *D. S. al Fine*

# Sweeping Through The Gates (Arr. 2)



1. Who, who are these be - side the chil - ly wave, Just on the bor - ders  
 2. These, these are they who in their youth - ful days Found Je - sus ear - ly  
 3. These, these are they who, in af - flic - tion's woes, Ev - er have found in  
 4. These, these are they who, in the con - flict dire, Bold - ly have stood a -  
 5. Safe, safe up - on the ev - er - shin - ing shore, Sin, pain; and death, and  
 6. May we, O Lord, be now en - tire - ly Thine, Dai - ly from sin be



of the si - lent grave, Shout - ing Je - sus' pow'r to save,  
 and, in wis - dom's ways, Prov'd the full - ness of His grace,  
 Je - sus calm re - pose Such as from a pure heart flows,  
 mid the hot - test fire; Je - sus now says "Come up high - er;"  
 sor - row all are o'er; Hap - py now and ev - er - more,  
 kept by pow'r di - vine, Then in heav'n the saints we'll join,



## Chorus



Washed in the blood of the Lamb. "Sweep - ing thru the gates" of the New Je - ru - sa - lem,



"Washed in the blood of the Lamb:" "Washed in the blood of the Lamb."  
 in the blood of the Lamb:"



# Sweet and Clear the Birds Are Singing

*CANTICLES Irregular*



1. Sweet and clear the birds are sing - ing, At Eas - ter dawn.  
2. Birds, your hearts give to your sing - ing, And feel no fear.  
3. Leaf and bud, as now, were grow - ing In Gal - i - lee;  
4. Eas - ter buds will soon be flow - ers, Fra - grant and gay;



Hark, O hear, the bells are ring - ing, On Eas - ter morn!  
Bells, fill all the air with ring - ing, Let all me hear!  
Lil - ies Je - sus loved were blow - ing As fair to see;  
Win - ter's snows give place to show - ers, And night to day;



And the song that they sing, That good news we hear them ring,  
For the whole world is glad, And with beau - ty new is clad;  
When the first Eas - ter morn Woke the world to joy new - born,  
Hope and joy come a - gain, Life and light for - ev - er reign;



Is "Christ the Lord is ris - en, is ris - en."  
Now Christ the Lord is ris - en, is ris - en.  
For Christ the Lord is ris - en, was ris - en.  
Yea! Christ the Lord is ris - en, is ris - en! A - men.



Words: Anonymous

Music: Frederic F. Bullard, 1902

# Sweet By And By

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can see  
 2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The me - lo - di - ous songs  
 3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove We will of - fer our trib -

it a - far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre -  
 of the blest; And our spir - its shall sor - row no more - Not a  
 ute of praise For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the

*Chorus*

pare us a dwell - ing place there. In the sweet In the sweet by and  
 sigh for the bless - ings of rest. In the sweet In the sweet by and  
 bless - ings that hal - low our days.

by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore; In the  
 by and by, by and by,

sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.  
 In the sweet by and by, by and by;

Words: S. Fillmore Bennett  
 Music: Joseph P. Webster



# Sweet Home

1. 'Mid scenes of con - fu - sion and crea - ture com - plaints,  
 2. Sweet bonds that u - nite all the chil - dren of peace!  
 3. While here in the val - ley of con - flict I stay,  
 4. I long, dear - est Lord, in Thy beau - ties to shine;

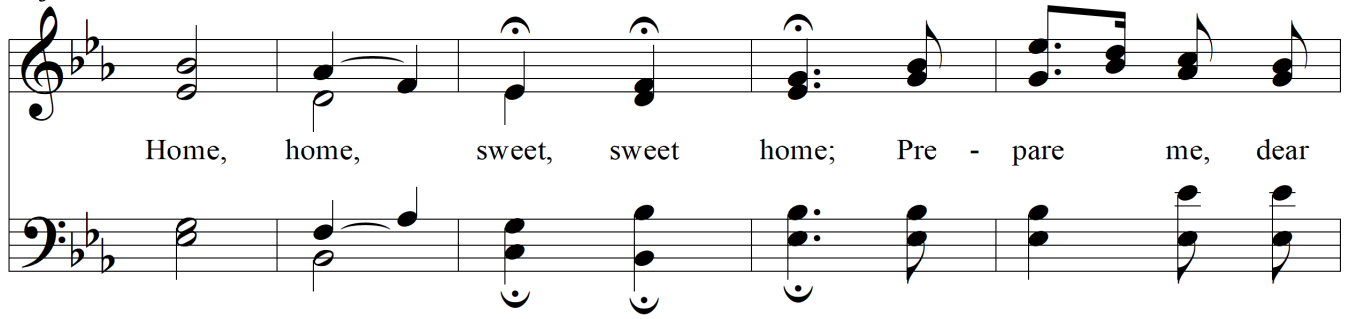
How sweet to the soul is com - mun - ion with saints;  
 And thrice pre - cious Je - sus, whose love can - not cease!  
 O give me sub - mis - sion, and strength as my day;  
 No more as an ex - ile in sor - row to pine;

To find at the ban - quet of mer - cy there's room,  
 Tho' oft from Thy pres - ence in sad - ness I roam,  
 In all my af - flic - tions to Thee would I come,  
 And in Thy dear im - age a - rise from the tomb,

And feel in the pres - ence of Je - sus at Home!  
 I long to be - hold Thee in glo - ry, at home.  
 Re - joic - ing in hope of my glo - ri - ous home.  
 With glo - ri - fied mil - lions to praise Thee at home.

# Sweet Home

## Refrain

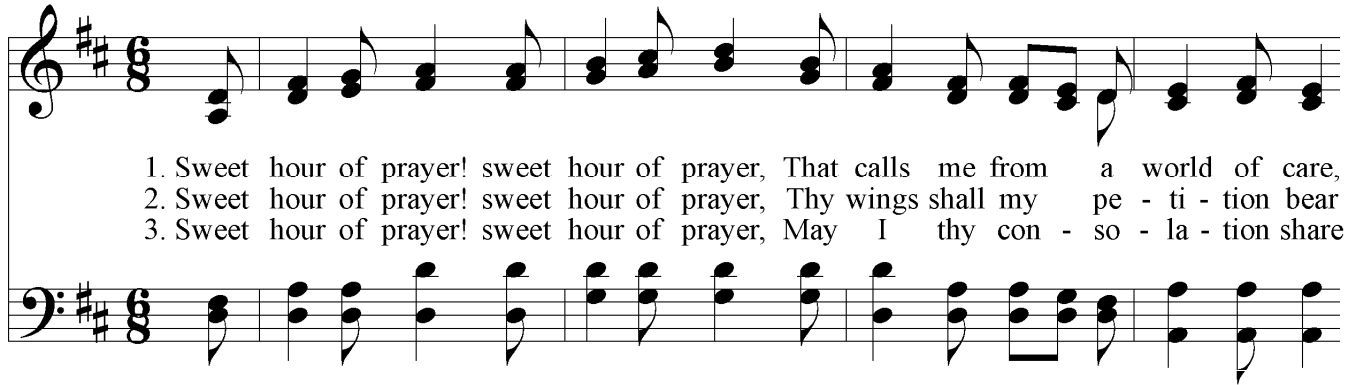


Home, home, sweet, sweet home; Pre - pare me, dear

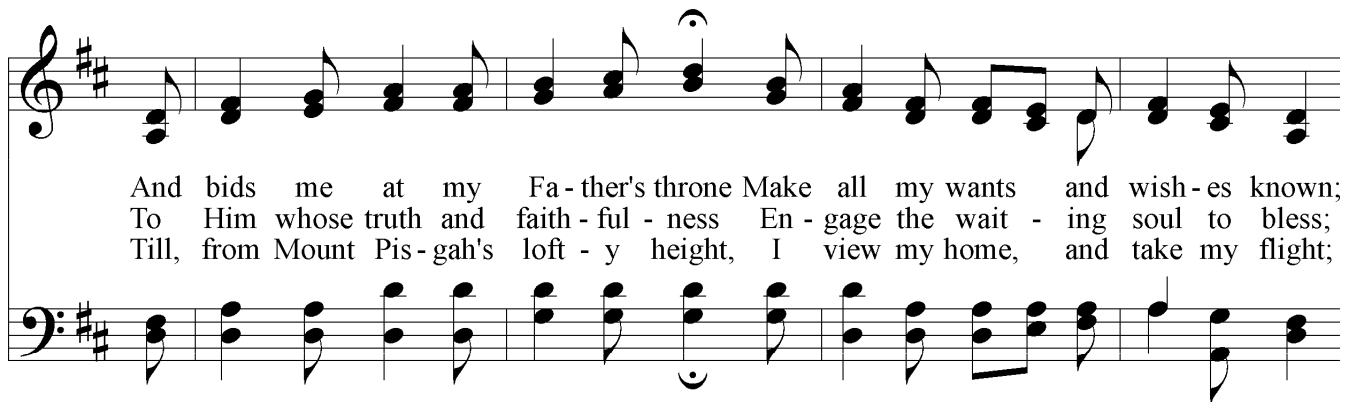


Sav - ior, for heav - en, my home. A - men.

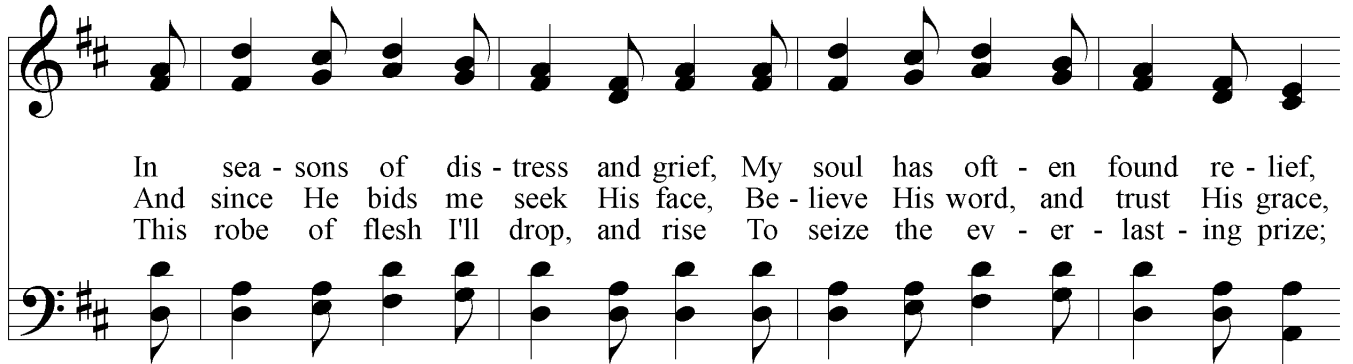
# Sweet Hour Of Prayer



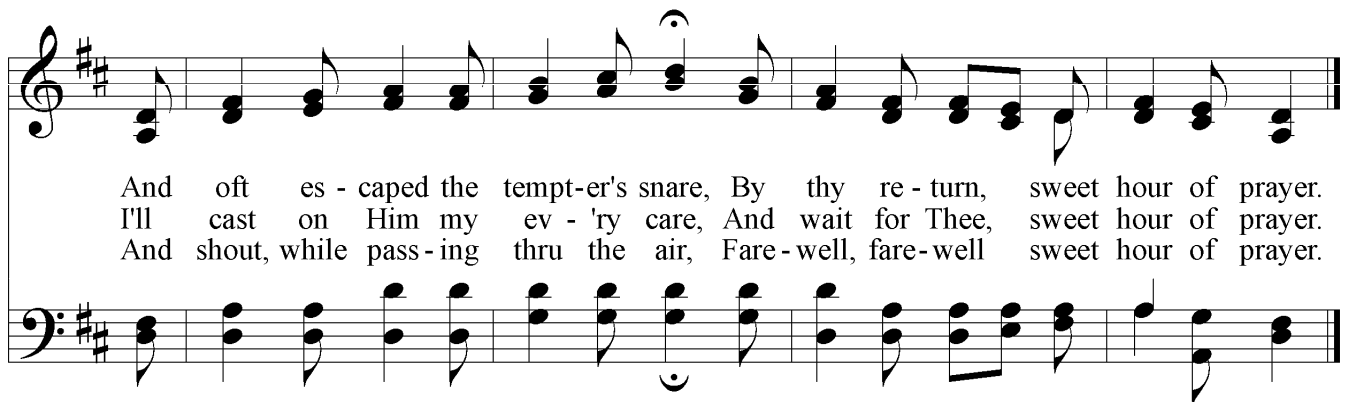
1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care,  
2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer, Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear  
3. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer, May I thy con - so - la - tion share



And bids me at my Fa - ther's throne Make all my wants and wish - es known;  
To Him whose truth and faith - ful - ness En - gage the wait - ing soul to bless;  
Till, from Mount Pis - gah's loft - y height, I view my home, and take my flight;



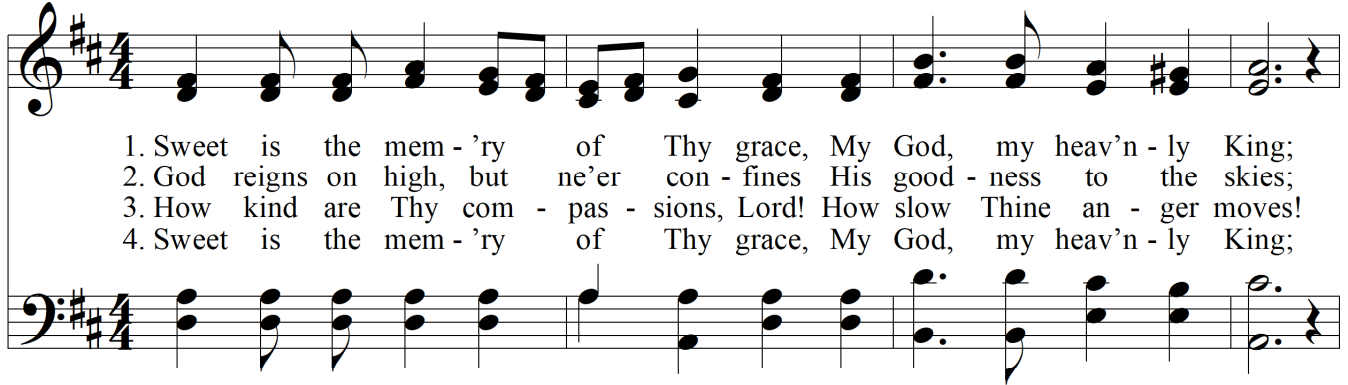
In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief,  
And since He bids me seek His face, Be - lieve His word, and trust His grace,  
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize;



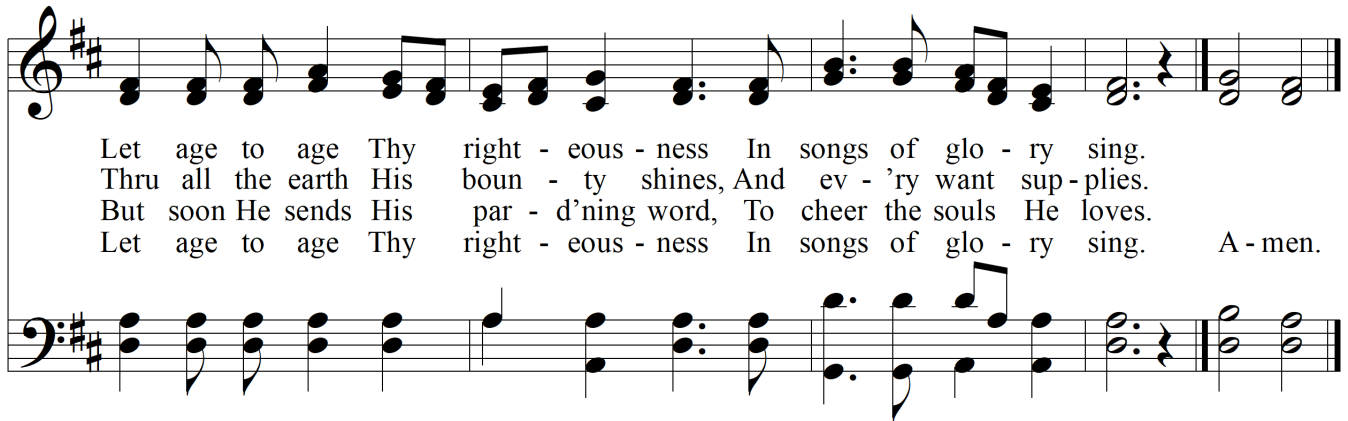
And oft es - caped the tempt - er's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer.  
I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for Thee, sweet hour of prayer.  
And shout, while pass - ing thru the air, Fare - well, fare - well sweet hour of prayer.

# Sweet Is The Memory Of Thy Grace

NAOMI C. M.



1. Sweet is the mem - 'ry of Thy grace, My God, my heav'n - ly King;  
2. God reigns on high, but ne'er con - fines His good - ness to the skies;  
3. How kind are Thy com - pas - sions, Lord! How slow Thine an - ger moves!  
4. Sweet is the mem - 'ry of Thy grace, My God, my heav'n - ly King;



Let age to age Thy right - eous - ness In songs of glo - ry sing.  
Thru all the earth His boun - ty shines, And ev - 'ry want sup - plies.  
But soon He sends His par - d'ning word, To cheer the souls He loves.  
Let age to age Thy right - eous - ness In songs of glo - ry sing. A - men.

Words: Isaac Watts (1719)

Music: Dr. Lowell Mason (1792-1872)

# Sweet Is the Promise

1. Sweet is the prom-ise, "I will not for - get thee;" Noth - ing can mo - lest or  
 2. Trust - ing the prom-ise, "I will not for - get thee." On - ward will I go with  
 3. When at the gold - en por - tals I am stand - ing, All my trib - u - la - tions,

turn my soul a - way; E'en tho' the night be dark with - in the val - ley,  
 songs of joy and love, Tho' earth de - spise me, tho' my friends for - sake me,  
 all my sor - rows past, How sweet to hear the bless - ed proc - la - ma - tion,

*Chorus*

Just be - yond is shin - ing an e - ter - nal day. I will  
 I shall be re - mem - bered in my home a - bove. I will not for - get  
 "En - ter faith - ful serv - ant, wel - come home at last."

not for - get thee or leave thee, In my hands I'll hold thee,  
 thee; I will nev - er leave thee,

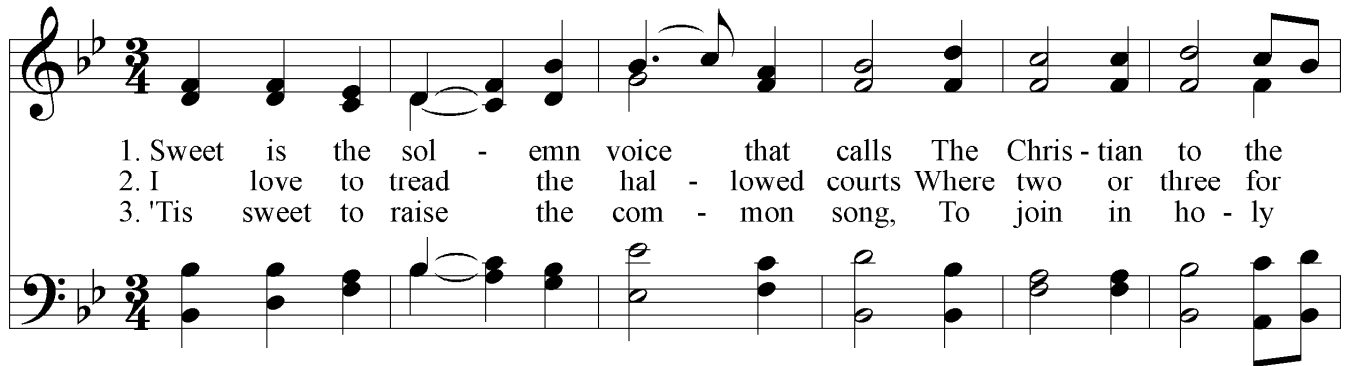
In my arms I'll fold thee, I will not for - get will not for -  
 I will not for - get thee, for -

## *Sweet Is the Promise*

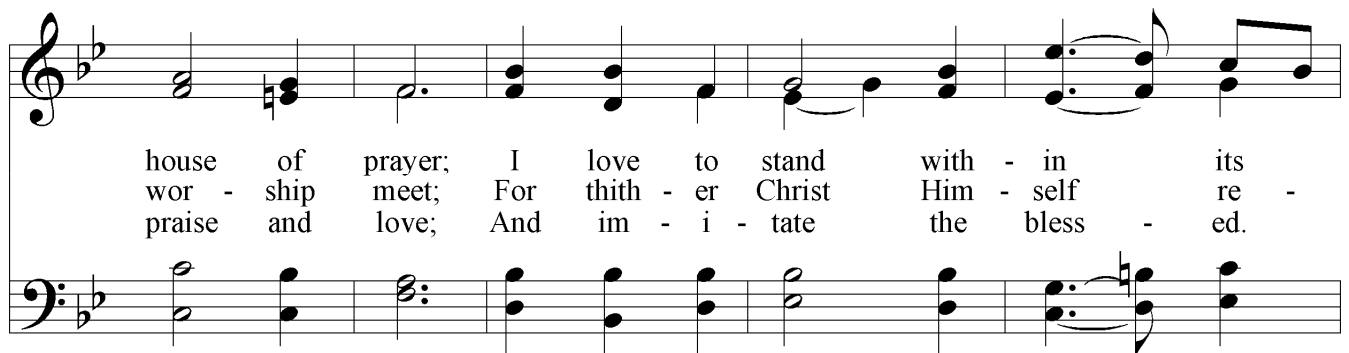
get thee or leave thee; I am thy Re - deem - er, I will care for thee.  
get

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Sweet Is the Promise". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is written in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed between the two staves, with the word "get" appearing on two lines under the first measure of the melody.

# Sweet Is the Solemn Voice That Calls



1. Sweet is the sol - emn voice that calls The Chris - tian to the  
2. I love to tread the hal - lowed courts Where two or three for  
3. 'Tis sweet to raise the com - mon song, To join in ho - ly



house of prayer; I love to stand with - in its  
wor - ship meet; For thith - er Christ Him - self re -  
praise and love; And im - i - tate the bless - ed.



walls, For Thou, O Lord, art pre - sent there.  
sorts, And makes the lit - tle band com - plete.  
throng That min - gle hearts and songs a - bove.

# Sweet Is The Work (Arr. 1)

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King,  
 2. Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest;  
 3. My heart shall tri - umph in the Lord,  
 4. Then shall I see, and hear, and know

To praise Thy name, give thanks and sing;  
 No mor - tal cares, shall fill my breast;  
 And bless His works, and bless His word;  
 All I de - sired or wished be - low,

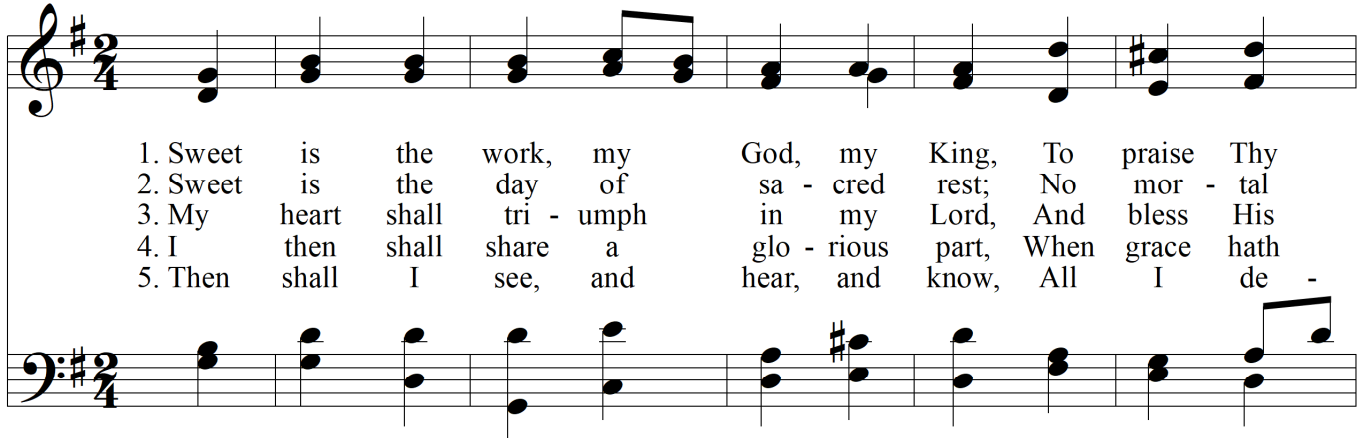
To show Thy love by morn - ing light,  
 O, may my heart in tune be found,  
 His works of grace, how bright they shine!  
 And ev - 'ry pow'r find sweet em - ploy

And talk of all Thy truth at night.  
 Like Da - vid's harp, of sol - emn sound.  
 How deep His coun - sels, how di - vine!  
 In that e - ter - nal world of joy.

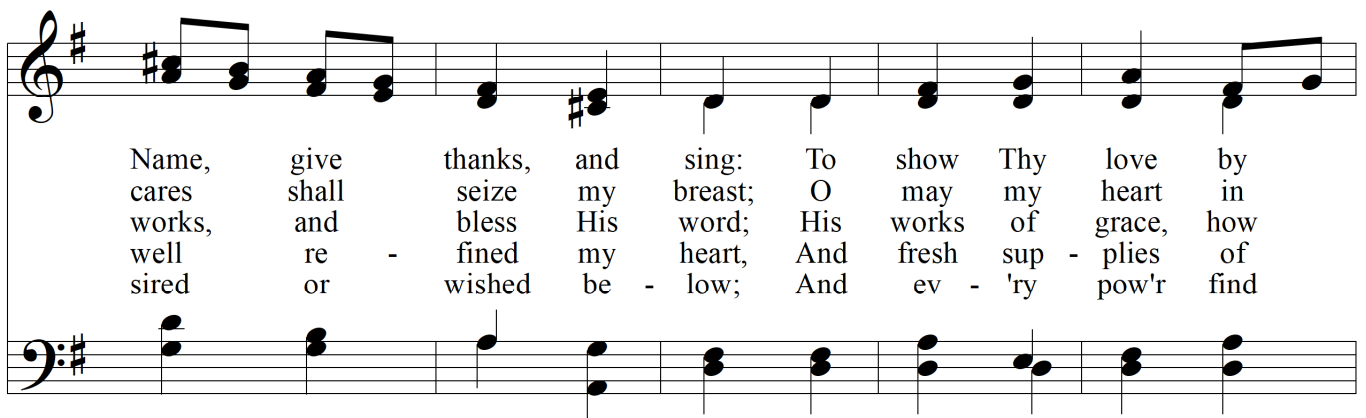


# Sweet Is The Work, My God, My King (Arr. 2)

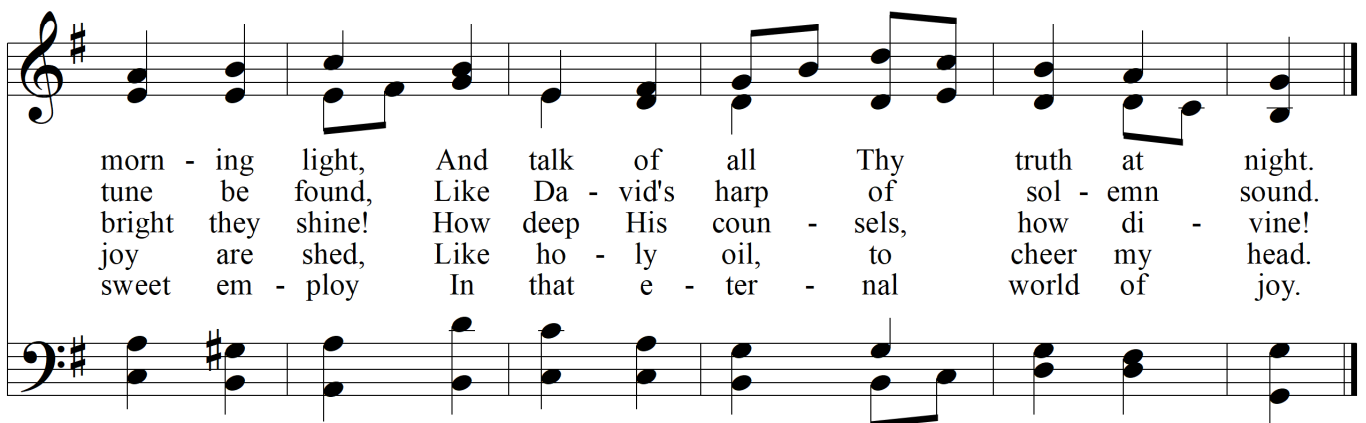
MORNING HYMN L. M.



1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise Thy  
2. Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest; No mor - tal  
3. My heart shall tri - umph in my Lord, And bless His  
4. I then shall share a glo - rious part, When grace hath  
5. Then shall I see, and hear, and know, All I de -



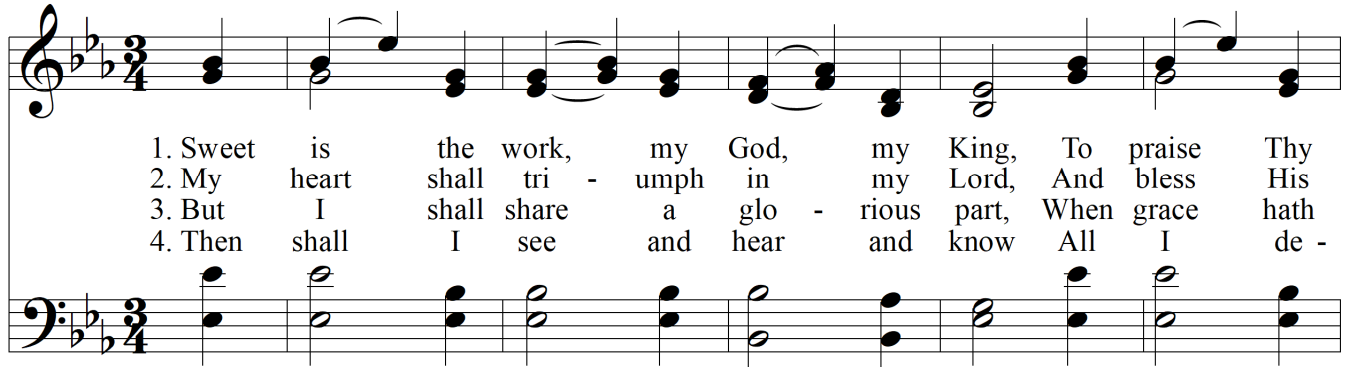
Name, give thanks, and sing: To show Thy love by  
cares shall seize my breast; O may my heart in  
works, and bless His word; His works of grace, how  
well re - fined my heart, And fresh sup - plies of  
sired or wished be - low; And ev - 'ry pow'r find



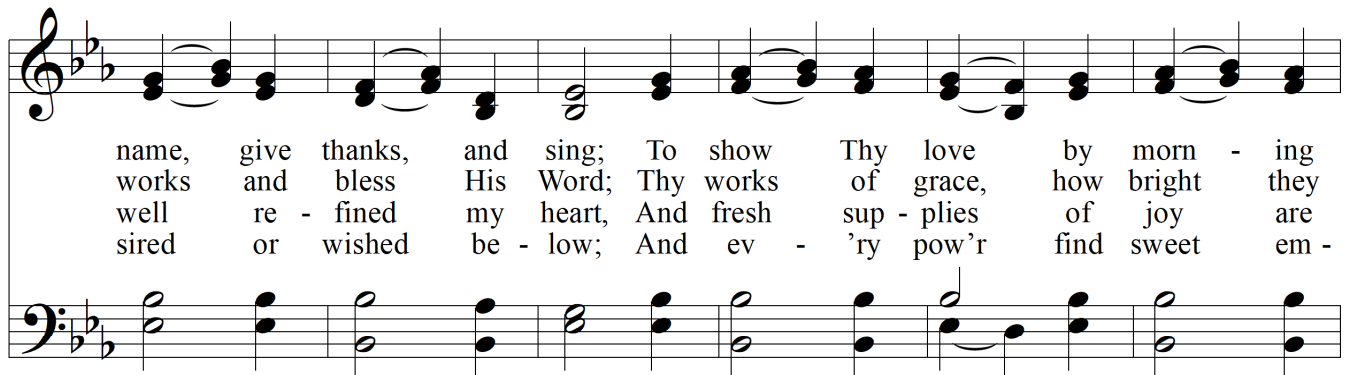
morn - ing light, And talk of all Thy truth at night.  
tune be found, Like Da - vid's harp of sol - emn sound.  
bright they shine! How deep His coun - sels, how di - vine!  
joy are shed, Like ho - ly oil, to cheer my head.  
sweet em - ploy In that e - ter - nal world of joy.

# Sweet Is The Work, My God, My King (Arr. 3)

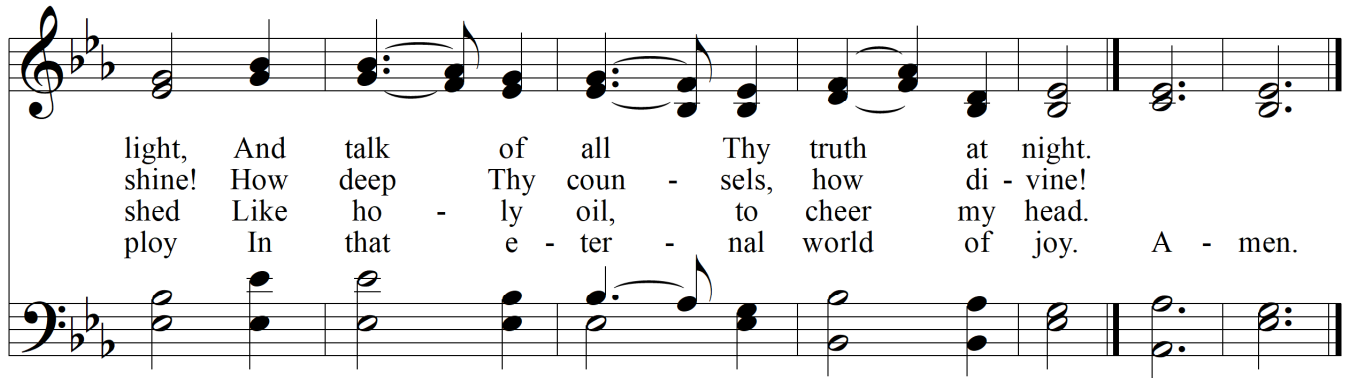
GRATITUDE L. M.



1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise Thy  
2. My heart shall triumph in my Lord, And bless His  
3. But I shall share a glorious part, When grace hath de -  
4. Then shall I see and hear and know All I de -



name, give thanks, and sing; To show Thy love by morn - ing  
works and bless His Word; Thy works of grace, how bright they  
well re - fined my heart, And fresh sup - plies of joy are  
sired or wished be - low; And ev - 'ry pow'r find sweet em -



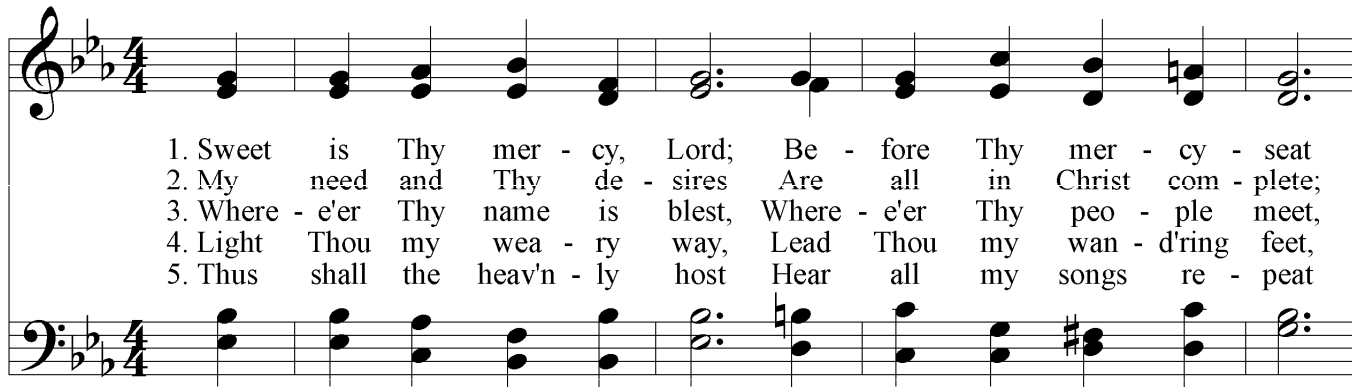
light, And talk of all Thy truth at night.  
shine! How deep Thy coun - sels, how di - vine!  
shed Like ho - ly oil, to cheer my head.  
ploy In that e - ter - nal world of joy. A - men.

Words: Isaac Watts (1719)

Music: P. A. D. Bost (1790-1874)

# Sweet Is Thy Mercy, Lord

ST. ANDREW S. M.



1. Sweet is Thy mer - cy, Lord; Be - fore Thy mer - cy - seat  
2. My need and Thy de - sires Are all in Christ com - plete;  
3. Where - e'er Thy name is blest, Where - e'er Thy peo - ple meet,  
4. Light Thou my wea - ry way, Lead Thou my wan - d'ring feet,  
5. Thus shall the heav'n - ly host Hear all my songs re - peat



My soul, a - dor - ing, pleads Thy word, And owns Thy mer - cy sweet.  
Thou hast the jus - tice truth re - quires, And I, Thy mer - cy sweet.  
There I de - light in Thee to rest, And find Thy mer - cy sweet.  
That while I stay on earth I may Still find Thy mer - cy sweet.  
To Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, My joy, Thy mer - cy sweet.

# Sweet Peace, the Gift of Gods Love (3 vs.)



1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain, A glad and a joy - ous re - frain,  
 2. Thru Christ on the cross peace was made; My debt by His death was all paid;  
 3. In Je - sus for peace I a - bide, And as I keep close to His side,  
 (1. sweet strain, re - frain,)



I sing it a - gain and a - gain: Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.  
 No oth - er foun - da - tion is laid For peace, the gift of God's love.  
 There's noth - ing but peace doth be - tide, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.



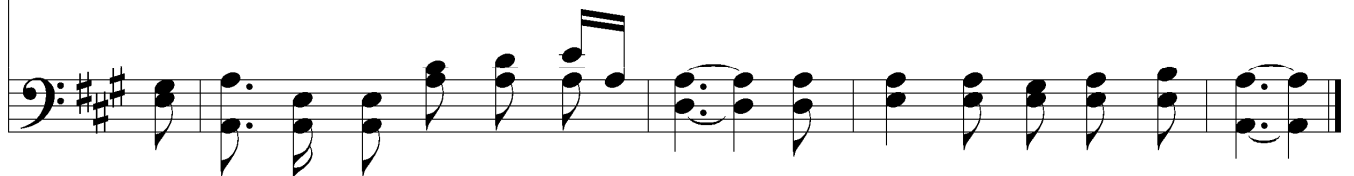
## Chorus



Peace, peace, sweet peace! Won - der - ful gift from a - bove!  
 a - bove!



Oh, won - der - ful, won - der - ful peace! Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.



# Sweet Peace, the Gift of Gods Love (4 vs.)

1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain,      A glad and a joy - ous re-frain,  
 2. Thru Christ on the cross peace was made;      My debt by His death was all paid;  
 3. When Je - sus as Lord I had crowned,      My heart with this peace did a-bound,  
 4. In Je - sus for peace I a - bide,      And as I keep close to His side,  
 (1. sweet strain,      re-frain,)

I sing it a - gain and a - gain:      Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.  
 No oth - er foun - da - tion is laid      For peace, the gift of God's love.  
 In Him the rich bless - ing I found,      Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.  
 There's noth - ing but peace doth be - tide,      Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

## Chorus

Peace, peace, sweet peace! Won - der - ful gift from a - bove!  
 a - bove!

Oh, won - der - ful, won - der - ful peace! Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

# Sweet Rest

1. Come un - to Me, all ye wea - ry and worn; All ye that la - bor and  
 2. Fas - y My yoke, and My bur - den is light; I am the Way in the  
 3. Lis - ten! oh! lis - ten! 'tis Je - sus to - day Calls you from sor - rows of

all that mourn, All who have laid their sweet treas - ures a - way,  
 dark - some night: Fol - low Me, truss - ing wher - ev - er I lead,  
 earth a - way, All, all are bid - den to seek the bright goal,-

Far from the light of day; Bring Me your bur - den, ye  
 Giv - ing you all ye need; And if thy path - way seem  
 Rest for the wea - ry soul! Come, and drink now of the

faint - ing and weak; I a - lone prom - ise the rest ye seek;  
 rug - ged and drear, Fol - low, still fol - low the voice you hear,  
 Riv - er of Life: Cast off the bur - dens of sin and strife;

Come, all ye strick - en, by sor - row op - press'd, And I will  
 Lead - ing you safe - ly, with all who are blest, To the sweet  
 Fol - low wher - ev - er His foot - step hath prest, Find - ing sweet

Words: Mrs. Loula K. Rogers  
 Music: R. M. McIntosh

# Sweet Rest

*Chorus*

give you sweet rest!  
ha - ven of rest!  
com - fort and rest!

Sow - ing or reap - ing  
Sow - ing

Smil - ing or weep - ing,  
Smil - ing

What - e'er the la - bor as -

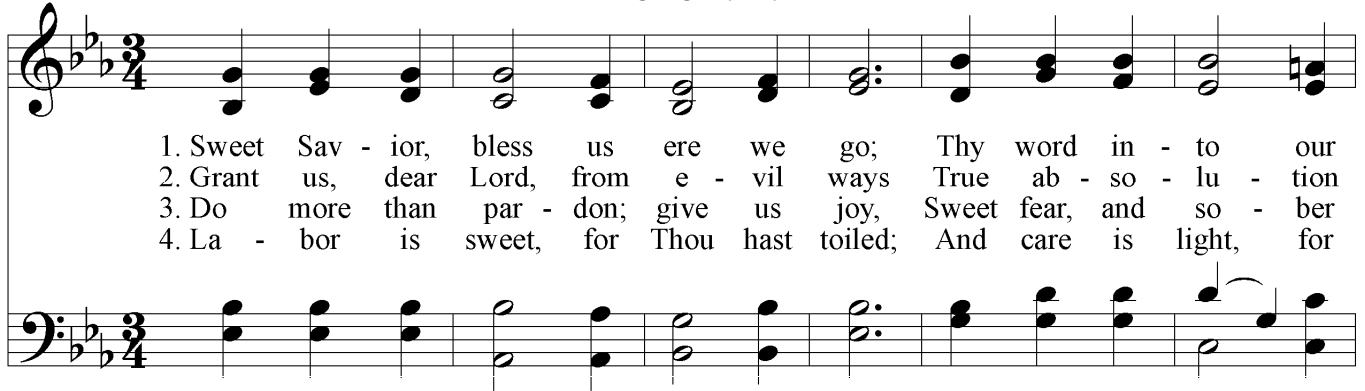
sign'd you may be, Je - sus will give you sweet rest!

Rest! rest! Je - sus will give you sweet rest!

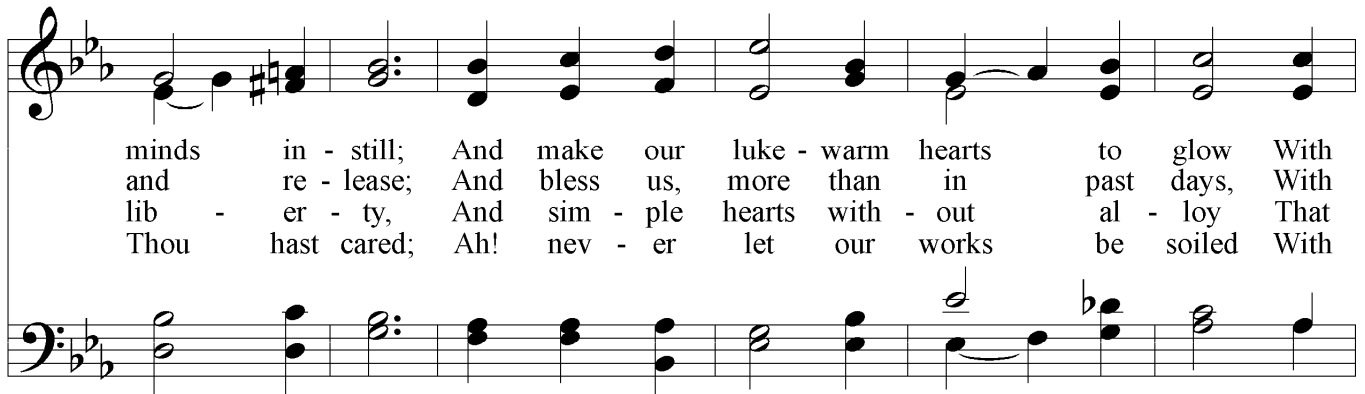
*p* *pp*

# Sweet Savior, Bless Us Ere We Go (Arr. 1)

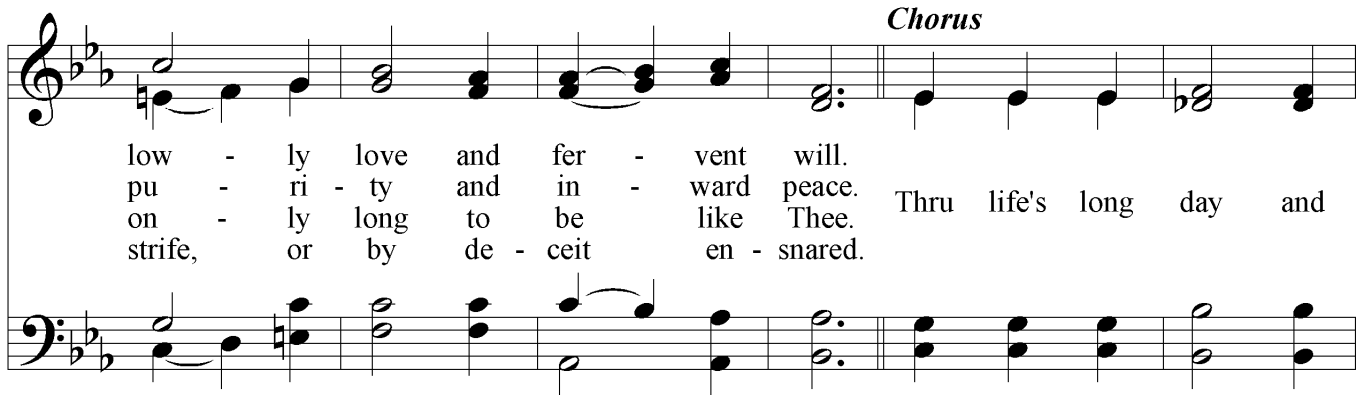
ADORO L. M.



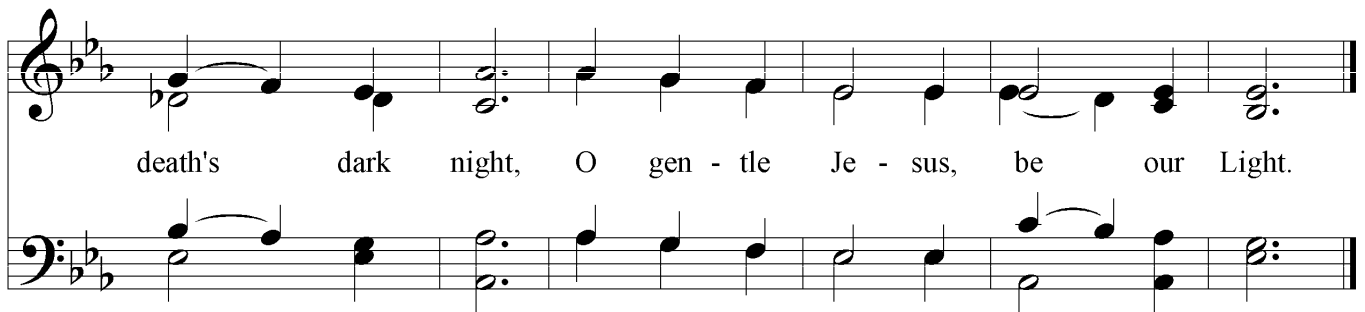
1. Sweet Sav - ior, bless us ere we go; Thy word in - to our  
2. Grant us, dear Lord, from e - vil ways True ab - so - lu - tion  
3. Do more than par - don; give us joy, Sweet fear, and so - ber  
4. La - bor is sweet, for Thou hast toiled; And care is light, for



minds in - still; And make our luke - warm hearts to glow With  
and re - lease; And bless us, more than in past days, With  
lib - er - ty, And sim - ple hearts with - out al - loy That  
Thou hast cared; Ah! nev - er let our works be soiled With



*Chorus*  
low - ly love and fer - vent will.  
pu - ri - ty and in - ward peace. Thru life's long day and  
on - ly long to be like Thee.  
strife, or by de - ceit en - snared.

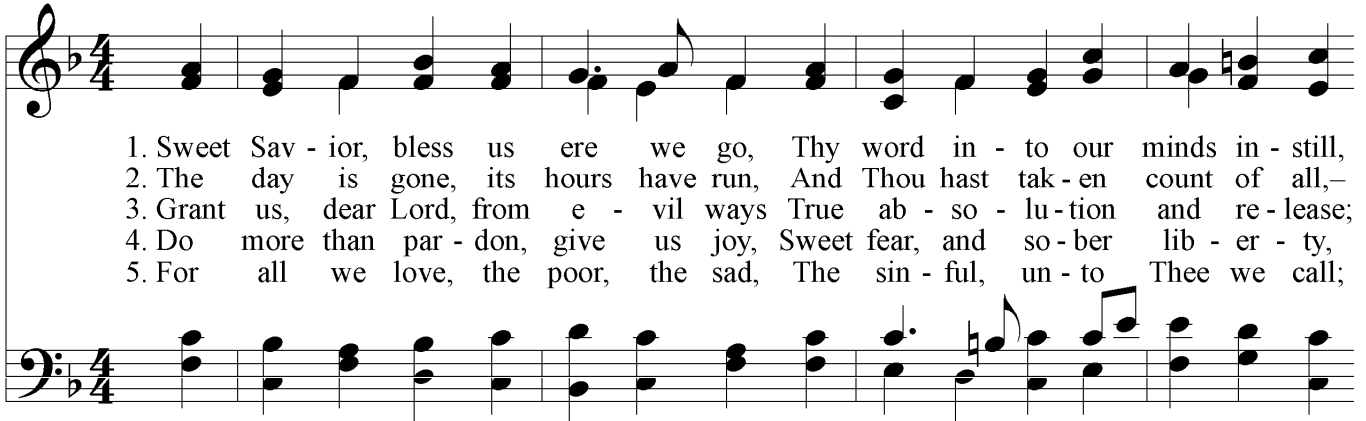


death's dark night, O gen - tle Je - sus, be our Light.

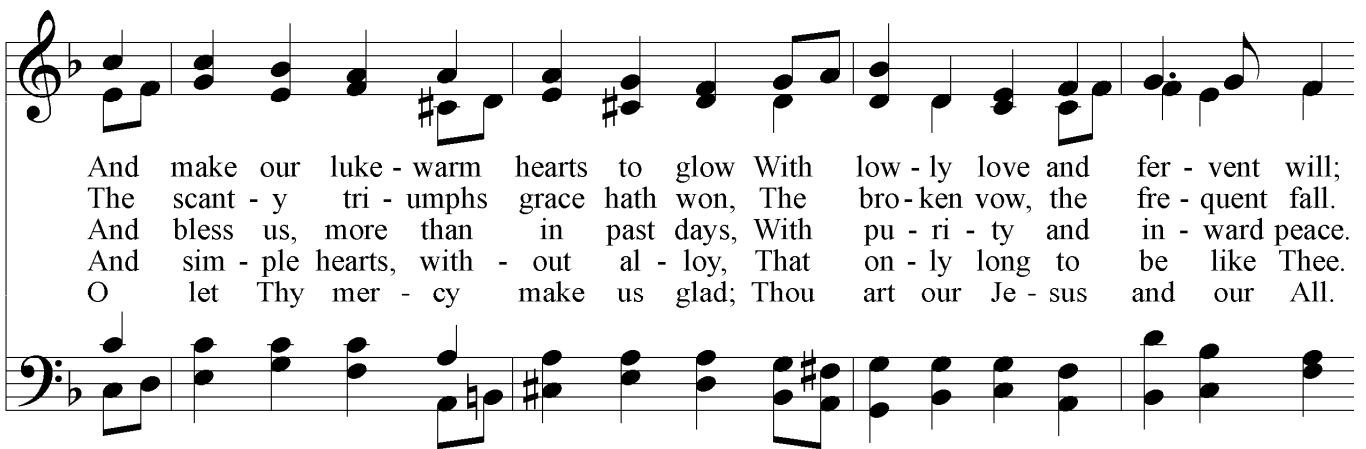


# Sweet Savior, Bless Us Ere We Go (Arr. 2)

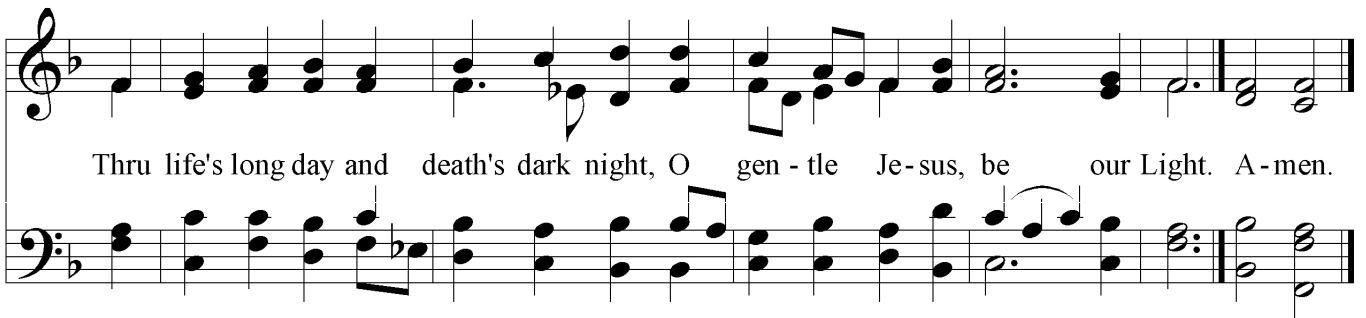
ST. MATTHIAS 8, 8, 8, 8, 8



1. Sweet Sav - ior, bless us ere we go, Thy word in - to our minds in - still,  
2. The day is gone, its hours have run, And Thou hast tak - en count of all, -  
3. Grant us, dear Lord, from e - vil ways True ab - so - lution and re - lease;  
4. Do more than par - don, give us joy, Sweet fear, and so - ber lib - er - ty,  
5. For all we love, the poor, the sad, The sin - ful, un - to Thee we call;



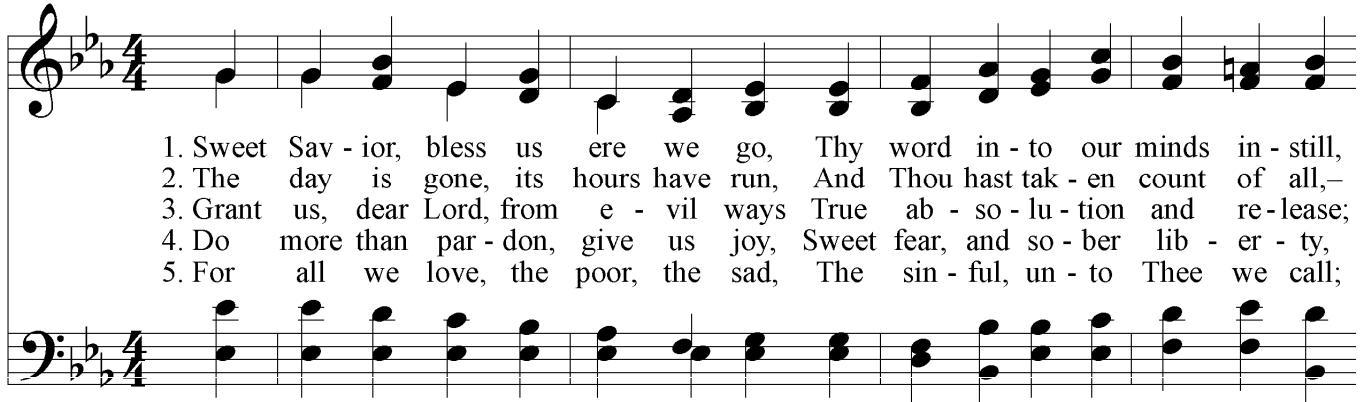
And make our luke - warm hearts to glow With low - ly love and fer - vent will;  
The scant - y tri - umphs grace hath won, The bro - ken vow, the fre - quent fall.  
And bless us, more than in past days, With pu - ri - ty and in - ward peace.  
And sim - ple hearts, with - out al - loy, That on - ly long to be like Thee.  
O let Thy mer - cy make us glad; Thou art our Je - sus and our All.



Thru life's long day and death's dark night, O gen - tle Je - sus, be our Light. A - men.

# Sweet Savior, Bless Us Ere We Go (Arr. 3)

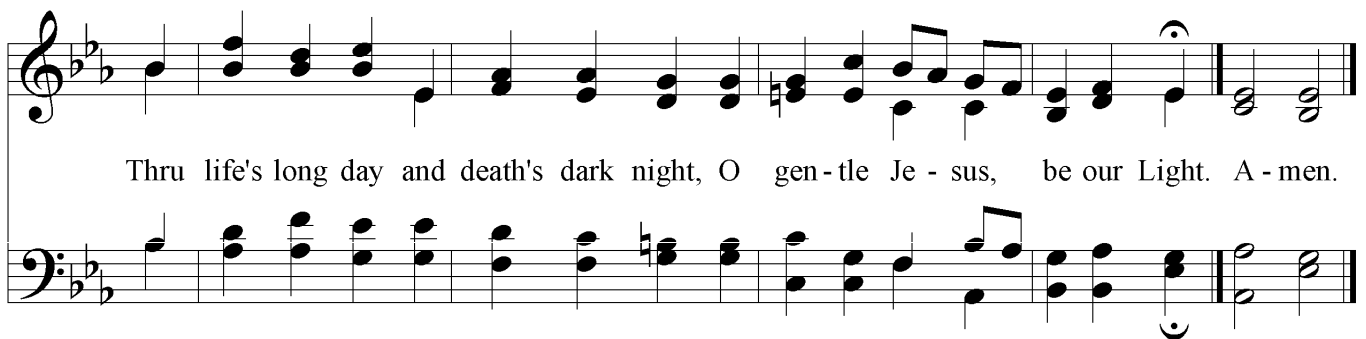
VALETE 8, 8, 8, 8, 8



1. Sweet Sav - ior, bless us ere we go, Thy word in - to our minds in - still,  
2. The day is gone, its hours have run, And Thou hast tak - en count of all,—  
3. Grant us, dear Lord, from e - vil ways True ab - so - lu - tion and re - lease;  
4. Do more than par - don, give us joy, Sweet fear, and so - ber lib - er - ty,  
5. For all we love, the poor, the sad, The sin - ful, un - to Thee we call;



And make our luke - warm hearts to glow With low - ly love and fer - vent will;  
The scant - y tri - umphs grace hath won, The bro - ken vow, the fre - quent fall.  
And bless us, more than in past days, With pu - ri - ty and in - ward peace.  
And sim - ple hearts, with - out al - loy, That on - ly long to be like Thee.  
O let Thy mer - cy make us glad; Thou art our Je - sus and our All.



Thru life's long day and death's dark night, O gen - tle Je - sus, be our Light. A - men.

# Sweet Savior Mine



1. Sweet Sav - ior mine, so full, so free, Thy par-d'ning love has been to me;  
2. Sweet Sav - ior mine, Thy feet to kiss In ser - vice low is high - est bliss;  
3. Sweet Sav - ior mine, can I with - hold The tri - fling deed, the pal - try gold?

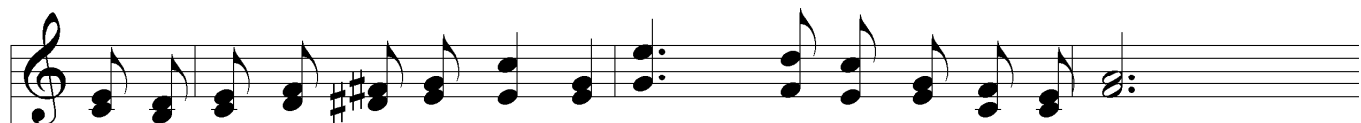


Were I pos - sessed of bound - less store, My heart would long to yield Thee more.  
Oh, give to me one glance of Thine, And pain for Thee is joy di - vine.  
Nay, low - ly at Thy feet I fall, Sweet Sav - ior mine, I give Thee all.

## Chorus



The world is naught a - part from Thee, sweet Sav - ior mine, And cruds are king - ly



fare for me since I am Thine; My life, my all, to Thee I give,  
My life, my all, to Thee I give, to Thee I give,



Sweet Sav - ior mine, for Thee to live. My life, my all, to Thee I  
My life, my all, to Thee I



# *Sweet Savior Mine*

give,  
give, to Thee I give,  
Sweet Sav - ior mine, for Thee to live.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Sweet Savior Mine". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a common time signature (C). The accompaniment is written in a simple, hymn-like style. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, with the words "give," and "give," on the first line, "to Thee I give," on the second line, and "Sweet Sav - ior mine, for Thee to live." on the third line. The music ends with a double bar line.

# Sweet Song Of Hope

1. We are pil - grims here— and stran - gers— Trav - 'ling o'er life's de - sert bare;  
 2. Tho' the way be long and drear - y, Bless - ed Hope is ev - er nigh;  
 3. When life's cares are sore - ly press - ing, And its bur - dens weigh us down,  
 4. Pre - cious Hope thus ev - er sing - ing, In our hearts new strength cre - ates;

But what - e'er its toil and dan - gers Hope is ev - er sing - ing there.  
 Sing - ing soft - ly to the wea - ry Of the sweet, sweet by and by.  
 Hope is fill - ing us with bless - ing Sing - ing of the vic - tor's crown.  
 Dai - ly in - spi - ra - tion brin - ing Till we reach the pearl - y gates.

## Chorus

Cheer - i - ly sing - ing, sing - ing, sing - ing all the way— Car - ol - ing  
 sing - ing, sing - ing, sing - ing, sing - ing,

in the heart a hap - py lay; Joy - ful - ly ring - ing, ring - ing,  
 ring - ing, ring - ing, ring - ing, ring - ing,

# Sweet Song Of Hope

ring - ing all the day- Voice of Hope that drives the clouds a - way.

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

# Sweet The Lesson Jesus Taught

CRESSWELL 7.7.7.5.



1. Sweet the les - son Je - sus taught, When to Him fond par - ents brought,  
2. Je - sus did not an - swer nay, Bid them come an - oth - er day;  
3. No, my Sav - ior's hand was laid, Soft - ly on each in - fant's head;  
4. Babes may still His bless - ing share; Lambs are His pe - cu - liar care;

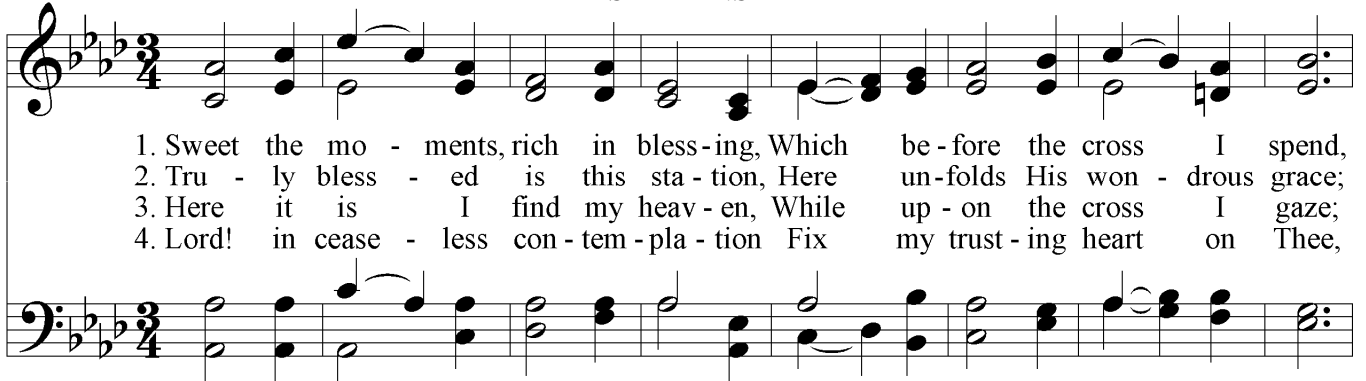


Babes for whom thy bless - ing sought, Lit - tle ones like me.  
Je - sus did not turn a - way Lit - tle ones like me.  
Je - sus, when He bless'd them said, "Let them come to Me."  
He will in His bos - om bear Lit - tle ones like me.

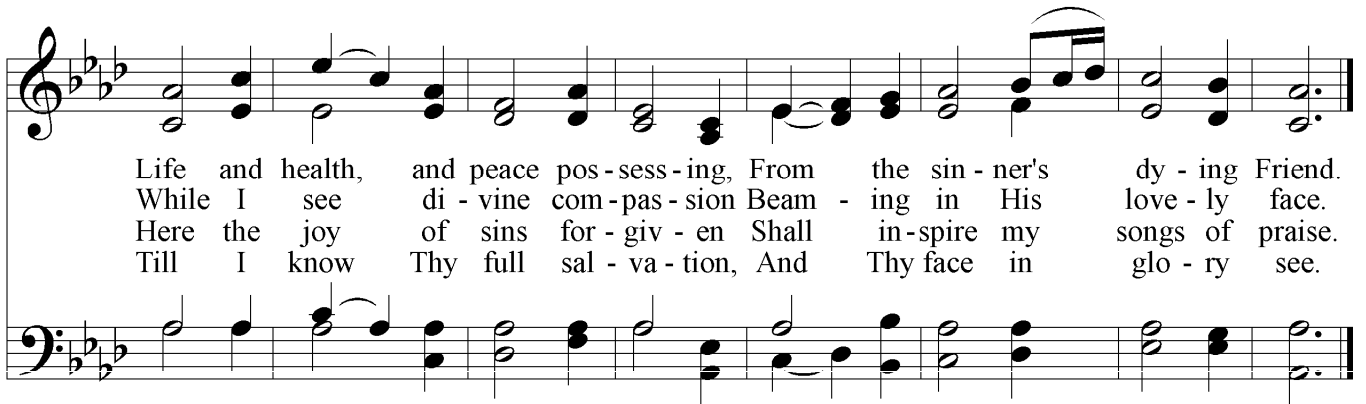


# Sweet The Moments, Rich In Blessing (Arr. 1)

STEARNS



1. Sweet the mo - ments, rich in bless - ing, Which be - fore the cross I spend,  
2. Tru - ly bless - ed is this sta - tion, Here un - folds His won - drous grace;  
3. Here it is I find my heav - en, While up - on the cross I gaze;  
4. Lord! in cease - less con - tem - pla - tion Fix my trust - ing heart on Thee,

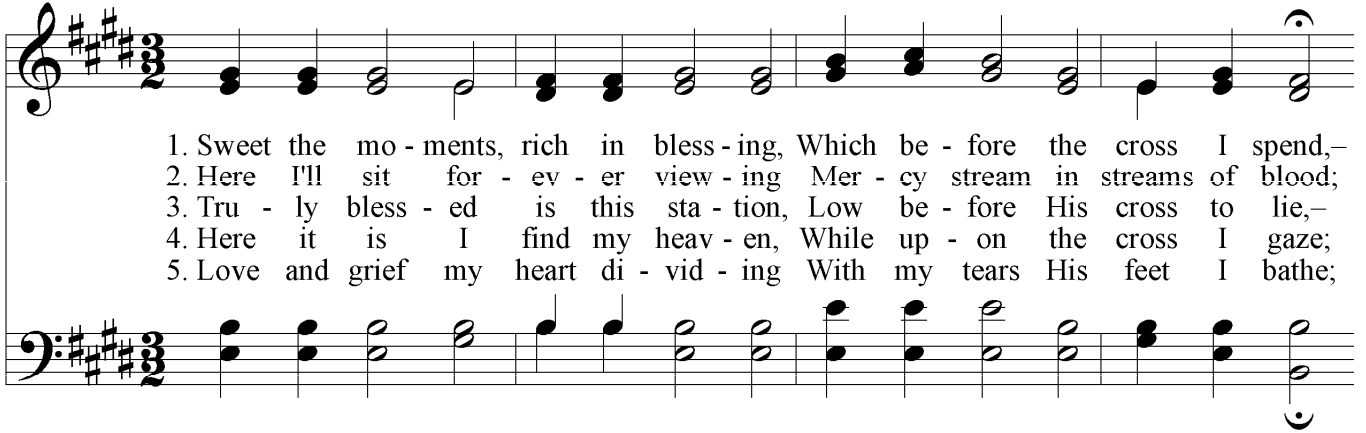


Life and health, and peace pos - sess - ing, From the sin - ner's dy - ing Friend.  
While I see di - vine com - pas - sion Beam - ing in His love - ly face.  
Here the joy of sins for - giv - en Shall in - spire my songs of praise.  
Till I know Thy full sal - va - tion, And Thy face in glo - ry see.

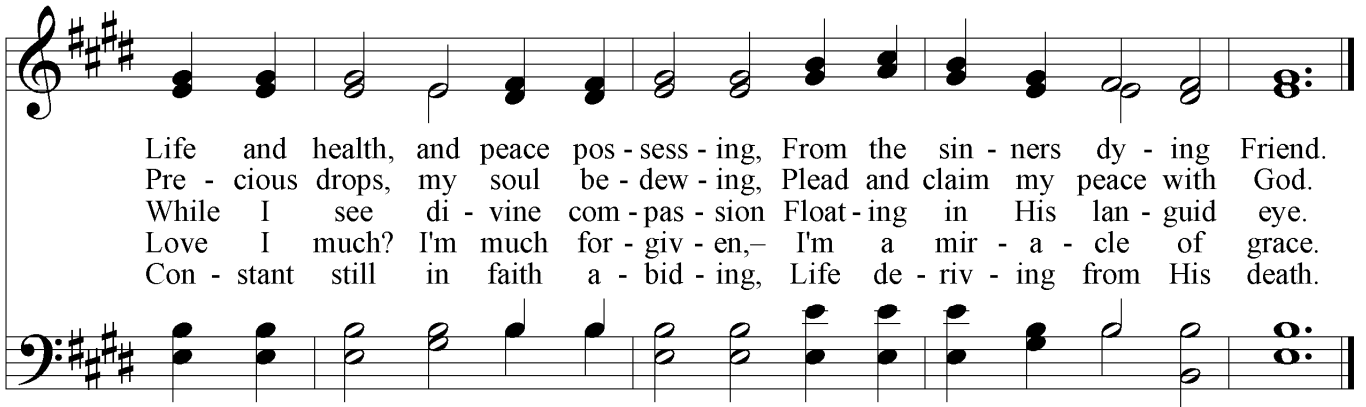


# Sweet The Moments (Arr. 2)

*DORRNANCE 8s & 7s*



1. Sweet the mo - ments, rich in bless - ing, Which be - fore the cross I spend, -  
2. Here I'll sit for - ev - er view - ing Mer - cy stream in streams of blood;  
3. Tru - ly bless - ed is this sta - tion, Low be - fore His cross to lie, -  
4. Here it is I find my heav - en, While up - on the cross I gaze;  
5. Love and grief my heart di - vid - ing With my tears His feet I bathe;



Life and health, and peace pos - sess - ing, From the sin - ners dy - ing Friend.  
Pre - cious drops, my soul be - dew - ing, Plead and claim my peace with God.  
While I see di - vine com - pas - sion Float - ing in His lan - guid eye.  
Love I much? I'm much for - giv - en, - I'm a mir - a - cle of grace.  
Con - stant still in faith a - bid - ing, Life de - riv - ing from His death.

# Sweet Will Of God (Arr. 1 / 4 vs.)

1. My stub - born will at last hath yield - ed; I would be  
 2. I'm tired of sin, foot - sore and wea - ry; The dark - some  
 3. Shut in with Thee, O Lord, for - ev - er, My way - ward

Thine and Thine a - lone; And this the prayer my lips are bring - ing,  
 path hath drear - y grown; But now a light has ris'n to cheer me;  
 feet no more to roam; What pow'r from Thee my soul can sev - er?

*Chorus*

“Lord, let in me Thy will be done.”  
 I find in Thee my Star, my Sun. Sweet will of God, still  
 The cen - ter of God's will my home.

fold me clos - er, Till I am whol - ly lost in Thee; Sweet will of

God, still fold me clos - er, Till I am whol - ly lost in Thee.

# Sweet Will Of God (Arr. 1 / 4 vs.)

1. My stub - born will at last hath yield - ed; I would be  
 2. I'm tired of sin, foot - sore and wea - ry; The dark - some  
 3. Thy prec - ious will, O con - qu'ring Sav - ior, Doth now em -  
 4. Shut in with Thee, O Lord, for - ev - er, My way - ward

Thine and Thine a - lone; And this the prayer my lips are bring - ing,  
 path hath drear - y grown; But now a light has ris'n to cheer me;  
 brace and com - pass me; All dis - cords hushed, my peace a riv - er,  
 feet no more to roam; What pow'r from Thee my soul can sev - er?

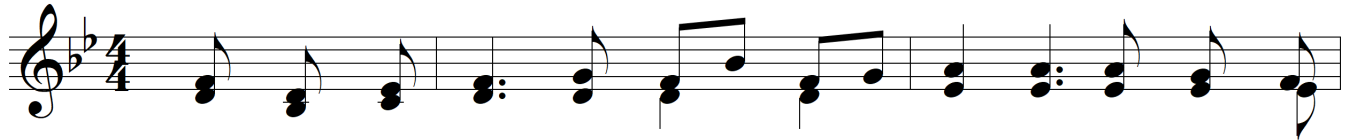
*Chorus*

“Lord, let in me Thy will be done.”  
 I find in Thee my Star, my Sun.  
 My soul, a pris - oned bird, my set free. Sweet will of God, still  
 The cen - ter of God's will my home.

fold me clos - er, Till I am whol - ly lost in Thee; Sweet will of

God, still fold me clos - er, Till I am whol - ly lost in Thee.

# Sweet Will Of God (Arr. 2 / 3 vs.)



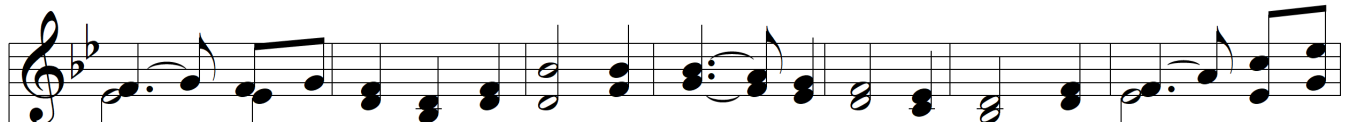
1. My stub - born will at last hath yield - ed; I would be  
 2. I'm tired of sin, foot - sore and wea - ry; The dark - some  
 3. Shut in with Thee, O Lord, for - ev - er, My way - ward



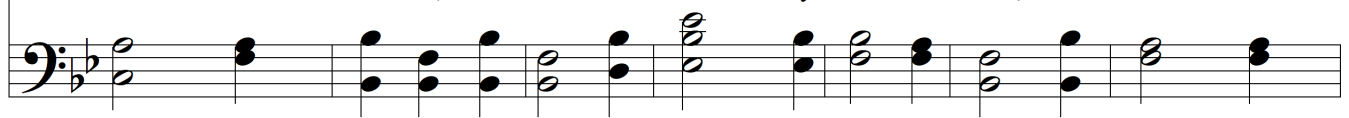
Thine and Thine a - lone; And this the prayer my lips are bring - ing,  
 path hath drear - y grown; But now a light has ris'n to cheer me:  
 feet no more to roam; What pow'r from Thee my soul can sev - er?



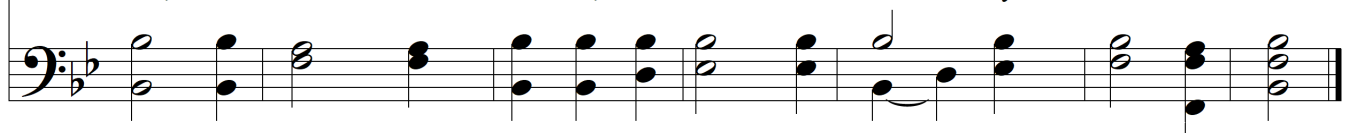
“Lord, let in me Thy will be done.”  
 I find in Thee my Star, my Sun. Sweet will of God, still  
 The cen - ter of God's will my home.



fold me clos - er, Till I am whol - ly lost in Thee; Sweet will of



God, still fold me clos - er, Till I am whol - ly lost in Thee.



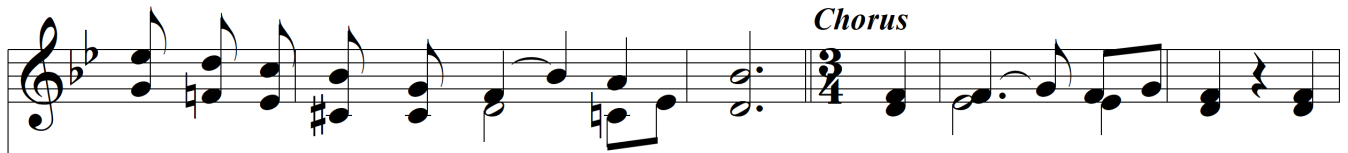
# Sweet Will Of God (Arr. 2 / 4 vs.)



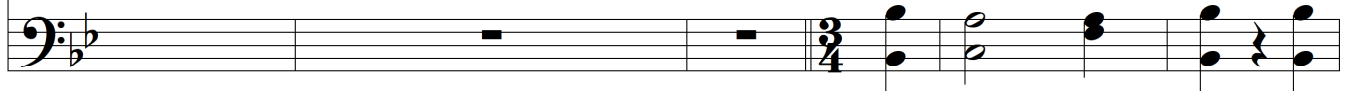
1. My stub - born will at last hath yield - ed; I would be  
 2. I'm tired of sin, foot - sore and wea - ry; The dark - some  
 3. Thy prec - ious will, O con - qu'ring Sav - ior, Doth now em -  
 4. Shut in with Thee, O Lord, for - ev - er, My way - ward



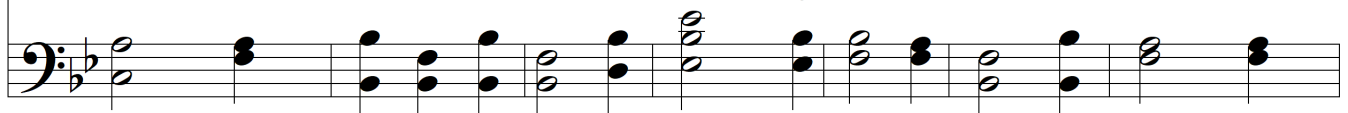
Thine and Thine a - lone; And this the prayer my lips are bring - ing,  
 path hath drear - y grown; But now a light has ris'n to cheer me:  
 brace and com - pass me; All dis - cords hushed, my peace a riv - er,  
 feet no more to roam; What pow'r from Thee my soul can sev - er?



“Lord, let in me Thy will be done.”  
 I find in Thee my Star, my Sun. Sweet will of God, still  
 My soul, a pris - oned bird set free.  
 The cen - ter of God's will my home.



fold me clos - er, Till I am whol - ly lost in Thee; Sweet will of



God, still fold me clos - er, Till I am whol - ly lost in Thee.



# Sweet Will Of God (Arr. 3)

1. My stub - born will at last hath yield - ed; I would be  
 2. I'm tired of sin, foot - sore and wea - ry; The dark - some  
 3. Thy prec - ious will, O con - qu'ring Sav - ior, Doth now em -  
 4. Shut in with Thee, O Lord, for - ev - er, My way - ward

Thine and Thine a - lone; And this the prayer my lips are bring - ing,  
 path hath drear - y grown; But now a light has ris'n to cheer me:  
 brace and com - pass me; All dis - cords hushed, my peace a riv - er,  
 feet no more to roam; What pow'r from Thee my soul can sev - er?  
 (1. And this the pray'r)

*Chorus*

“Lord, let in me Thy will be done.”  
 I find in Thee my Star, my Sun.  
 My soul, a pris - oned bird, set free. Sweet will of God, still  
 The cen - ter of God's will my home.

fold me clos - er, Till I am whol - ly lost in Thee; Sweet will of

God, still fold me clos - er, Till I am whol - ly lost in Thee.

# Sweet Zion Bells

1. O'er heav'n - ly plains the gold - en chimes Of Zi - on ring to - day,  
 2. And we who walk in earth - ly vales, Their joy - ful mu - sic ring,  
 3. They call us home, not here our rest, They soft - ly seem to say;

For pass - ing souls those chimes are rung, To guide them on their way.  
 In mel - o - dy di - vine - ly sweet, So faint and yet so clear.  
 Be - yond the gates of Zi - on fair, There shines a bright - er day.

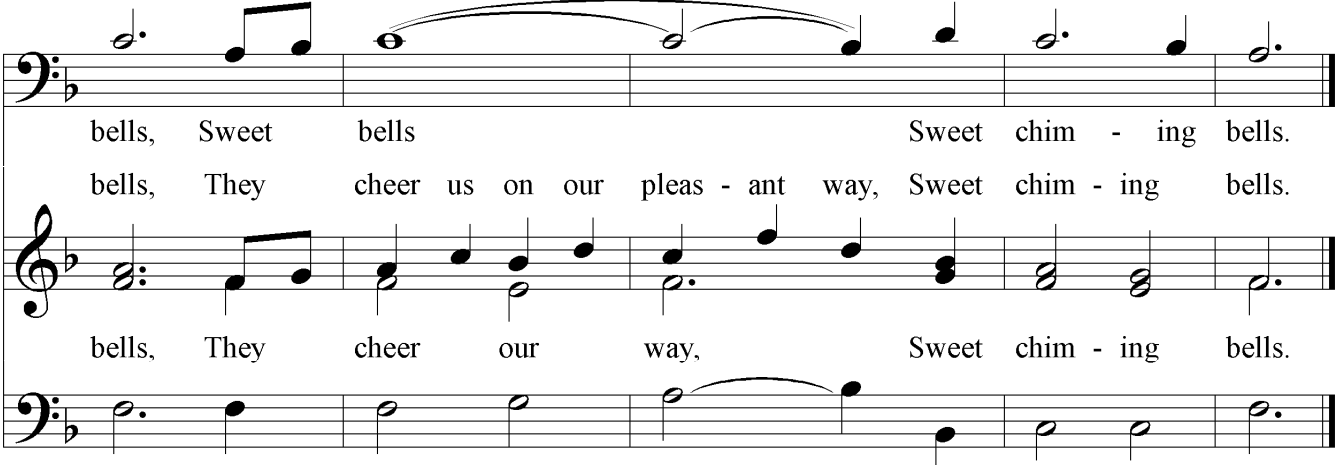
## Chorus

Tenor  
 Sweet bells, Sweet bells,  
 Sweet chim - ing Zi - on bells, Sweet chim - ing Zi - on

Bass

Sweet bells, Sweet chim - ing  
 They cheer us on our pleas - ant way, Sweet chim - ing  
 bells, They cheer our way, Sweet chim - ing

# Sweet Zion Bells



bells, Sweet bells Sweet chim - ing bells.  
bells, They cheer us on our pleas - ant way, Sweet chim - ing bells.  
bells, They cheer our way, Sweet chim - ing bells.



# Sweeter as the Years Go By

1. Of Je - sus' love that sought me, When I was lost in sin;  
2. He trod in old Ju - de - a Life's path - way long a - go;  
3. 'Twas won - drous love which led Him For us to suf - fer loss-

Of won - drous grace that bro't me Back to His fold a - gain;  
The peo - ple throug'd a - bout Him, His sav - ing grace to know;  
To bear with - out a mur - mur The an - guish of the cross;

Of heights and depths of mer - cy, Far deep - er than the sea,  
He healed the bro - ken heart - ed, And caused the blind to see;  
With saints re - deemed in glo - ry, Let us our voic - es raise,

And high - er than the heav - ens, My theme shall ev - er be.  
And still His great heart yearn - eth In love for e - ven me.  
Till heav'n and earth re - ech - o With our Re - deem - er's praise.

## Chorus

Sweet - er as the years go by, Sweet - er as the  
Sweet - er as the years go by, 'Tis sweet - er

# Sweeter as the Years Go By

years go by; Rich - er, full - er, deep - er,  
as the years go by;

*Rit...*

Je - sus' love is sweet - er, Sweet - er as the years go by.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Sweeter as the Years Go By". It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is 4/4. The first system contains the lyrics "years go by; Rich - er, full - er, deep - er, as the years go by;". The second system contains the lyrics "Je - sus' love is sweet - er, Sweet - er as the years go by." and includes a "Rit..." (ritardando) marking above the vocal line. The piano accompaniment features chords and moving lines in both hands.

# Sweeter as the Years Go Drifting By

1. Je - sus Christ, the might - y one is pass - ing by, To Him your vow re - new,  
 2. Show'rs of bless - ing now are fall - ing from on high, Re - fresh - ing souls a - new  
 3. If you have a loved one, or a friend so dear Now wan - der - ing a - way,

and ev - er then be true In His bless - ed ser - vice, For it sweet - er  
 for work they need to do In the Mas - ter's pre - cious name, Which sweet - er  
 go bring them back to - day, Make your life a bless - ing That will sweet - er

## Chorus

grows, Sweet - er as the years go by. Sweet - er as the years go  
 grows, drift - ing by.  
 grow,

drift - ing by, Sweet - er as the years go drift - ing by, Work - ing for my  
 by,

# *Sweeter as the Years Go Drifting By*

Musical score for the hymn "Sweeter as the Years Go Drifting By". The score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the melody and a bass clef staff for the bass line. The lyrics are: "Sav - ior sweet - er grows, Sweet - er as the years go by. drift - ing by."

Sav - ior sweet - er grows, Sweet - er as the years go by.  
drift - ing by.

# Sweeter As The Years Roll By

1. When up - on bend - ed knee, Je - sus whis - pered to me, Sweet - er voice I had  
2. Ev - 'ry day is a joy sin can nev - er de - stroy, Ev - 'ry mo - ment in  
3. Days may come, they must go, as a tor - rent they flow, Rush - ing on to e -

nev - er heard; But the years as they roll bring a joy to my soul, As I  
peace I dwell; But I'm long - ing to stand face to face, hand in hand, With the  
ter - ni - ty; But the time as it flies, brings me near - er the prize That a -

## Chorus

lin - ger up - on His word. For He is sweet - er as the years roll by,  
One whom I love so well. as the years roll by,  
waits when my King I'll see.

To be wor - thy of His love I'll try; So I'll love Him more and more,  
I will try;

# *Sweeter As The Years Roll By*

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Sweeter As The Years Roll By". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the melody and a bass clef staff for the accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody begins with a series of eighth notes, followed by a half note, and ends with a half note. The lyrics are: "As I near the oth - er shore, For He is sweet - er as the years roll by. roll by." The word "roll by." is written below the final note of the melody. The accompaniment consists of chords and single notes in the bass line. A "Rit..." marking is placed above the final measure of the melody.

As I near the oth - er shore, For He is sweet - er as the years roll by. roll by.

# Sweeter Sounds Than Music Knows

NOMEN JESU, 7s.

1. Sweet - er sounds than mu - sic knows Charm me in Im - man - uel's name;  
2. When He came, the an - gels sung, "Glo - ry be to God on high:"  
3. Did the Lord a man be - come, That He might the law ful - fill,  
4. No; I must my prais - es bring, Tho' they worth - less are, and weak;  
5. O my Sav - ior! Shield and Sun, Shep - herd, Broth - er, Lord, and Friend—

All her hopes my spir - it owes To His birth, and cross, and shame.  
Lord, un - loose my stamm - 'ring tongue; Who should loud - er sing than I?  
Bleed and suf - fer in my room,— And canst thou, my tongue, be still?  
For should I re - fuse to sing, Sure the ver - y stones would speak.  
Ev - 'ry pre - cious name in one! I will love Thee with - out end.

# Sweeter Than All

1. Christ will me His aid af - ford, Nev - er to fall, nev - er to fall;  
2. Tho' a ves - sel I may be, Bro - ken and small, bro - ken and small,  
3. When I reach the crys - tal sea, Voic - es will call, voic - es will call;

While I find my pre - cious Lord Sweet - er than all, sweet - er than all.  
Yet His bless - ings fall on me, Sweet - er than all, sweet - er than all.  
But my Sav - ior's voice will be Sweet - er than all, sweet - er than all.

## Chorus

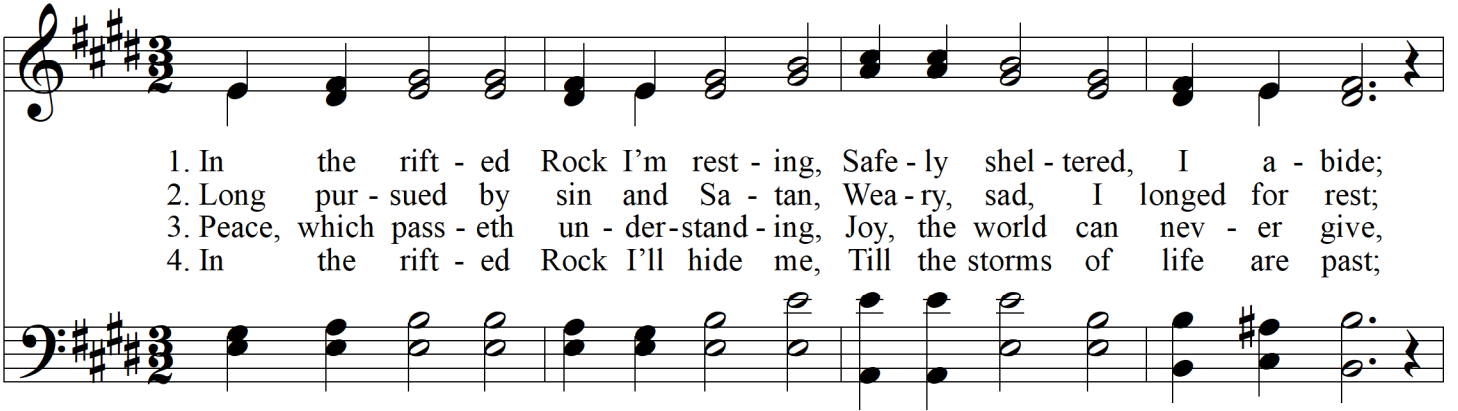
Je - sus is now, and ev - er will be, Sweet - er than all the world to me,

Since I heard His lov - ing call, Sweet - er than all, sweet - er than all.

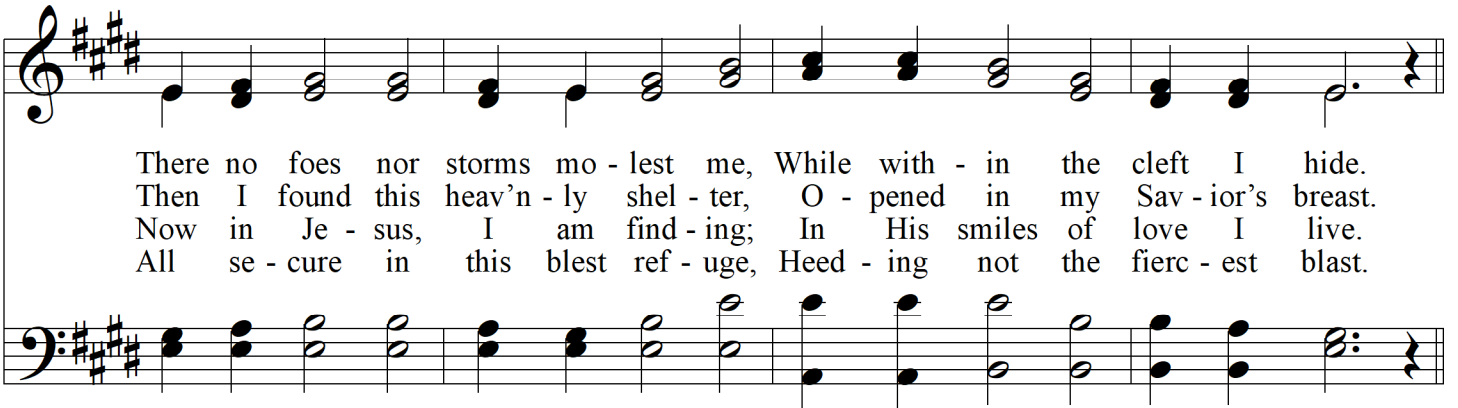


# Sweetly Resting

E



1. In the rift - ed Rock I'm rest - ing, Safe - ly shel - tered, I a - bide;  
2. Long pur - sued by sin and Sa - tan, Wea - ry, sad, I longed for rest;  
3. Peace, which pass - eth un - der - stand - ing, Joy, the world can nev - er give,  
4. In the rift - ed Rock I'll hide me, Till the storms of life are past;

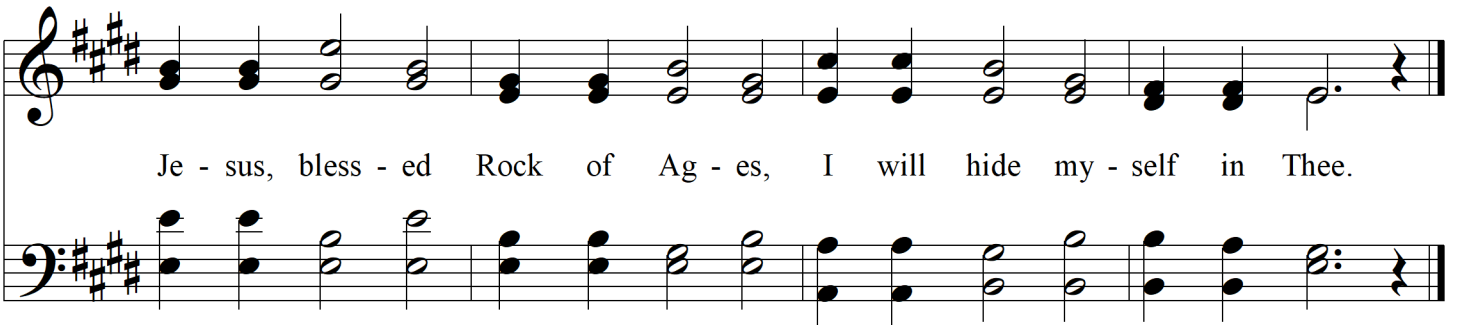


There no foes nor storms mo - lest me, While with - in the cleft I hide.  
Then I found this heav'n - ly shel - ter, O - pened in my Sav - ior's breast.  
Now in Je - sus, I am find - ing; In His smiles of love I live.  
All se - cure in this blest ref - uge, Heed - ing not the fierc - est blast.

## Chorus

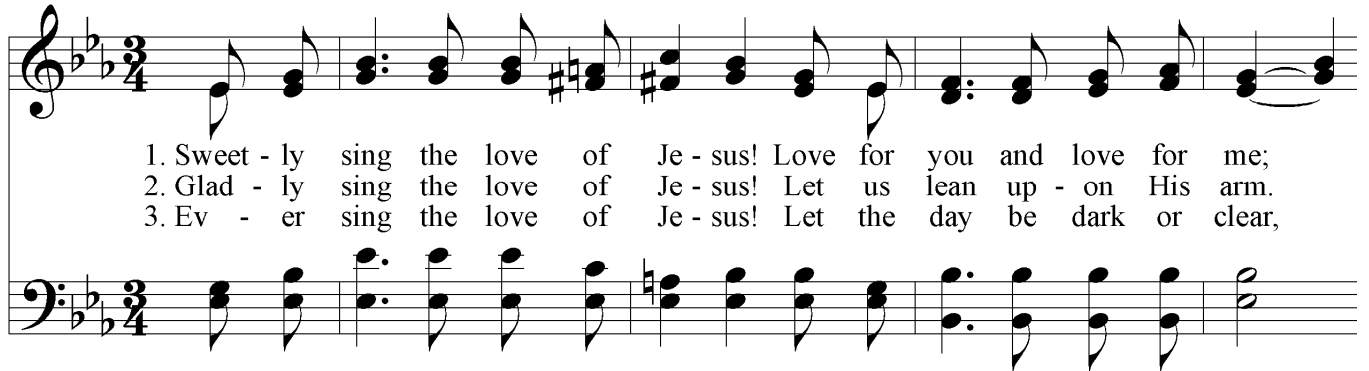


Now I'm rest - ing, sweet - ly rest - ing, In the cleft once made for me:

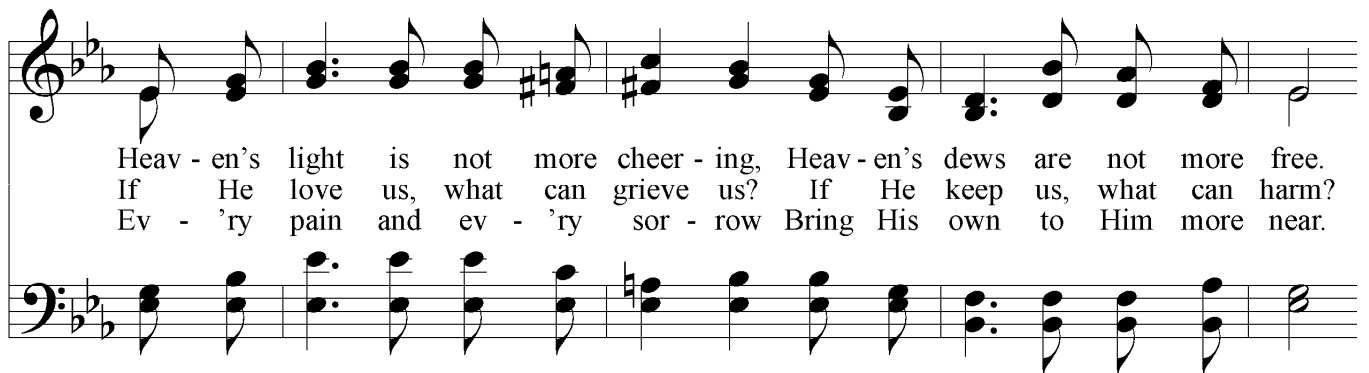


Je - sus, bless - ed Rock of Ag - es, I will hide my - self in Thee.

# Sweetly Sing The Love Of Jesus (Arr. 1)



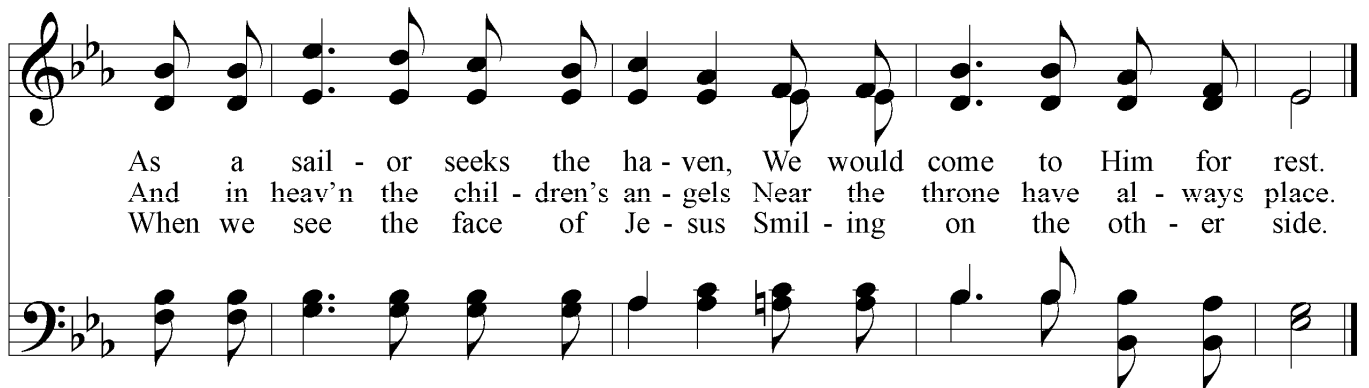
1. Sweet - ly sing the love of Je - sus! Love for you and love for me;  
2. Glad - ly sing the love of Je - sus! Let us lean up - on His arm.  
3. Ev - er sing the love of Je - sus! Let the day be dark or clear,



Heav - en's light is not more cheer - ing, Heav - en's dews are not more free.  
If He love us, what can grieve us? If He keep us, what can harm?  
Ev - 'ry pain and ev - 'ry sor - row Bring His own to Him more near.



As a child in pain or ter - ror, Hides him in his moth - er's breast,  
Still He lays His hands in bless - ing On each tim - id lit - tle face,  
Death's cold wave need not af - fright us When we know that He has died,



As a sail - or seeks the ha - ven, We would come to Him for rest.  
And in heav'n the chil - dren's an - gels Near the throne have al - ways place.  
When we see the face of Je - sus Smil - ing on the oth - er side.

# Sweetly Sing The Love Of Jesus (Arr. 2)

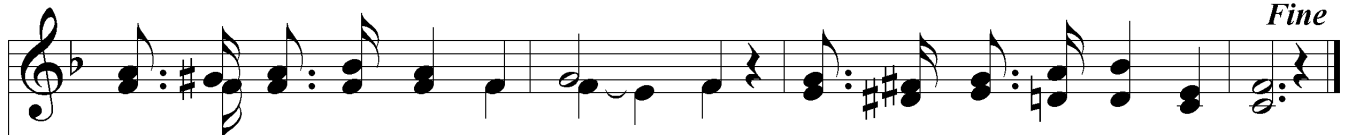
QUIES



1. Sweet - ly sing the love of Je - sus, Love for you and love for me;  
2. Soft - ly sing the love of Je - sus, For our hearts are full of tears,  
3. Glad - ly sing the love of Je - sus, Let us lean up - on His arm;



D. C.—Sweet - ly sing the love of Je - sus, Love for you and love for me;



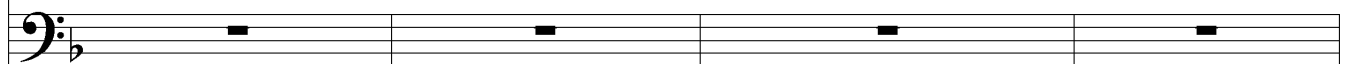
Heav - en's light is not more cheer - ing, Heav - en's dews are not more free.  
As we think how - walk - ing hum - bly This low earth for wea - ry years,  
If He loves us, what can grieve us? If He keeps us, what can harm?



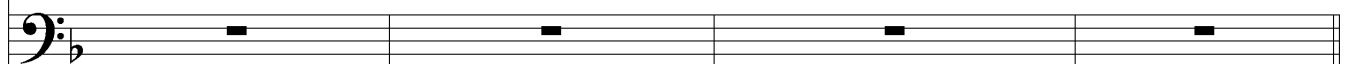
Heav'n's light is not more cheer-ing, Heav'n's dews are not more free.



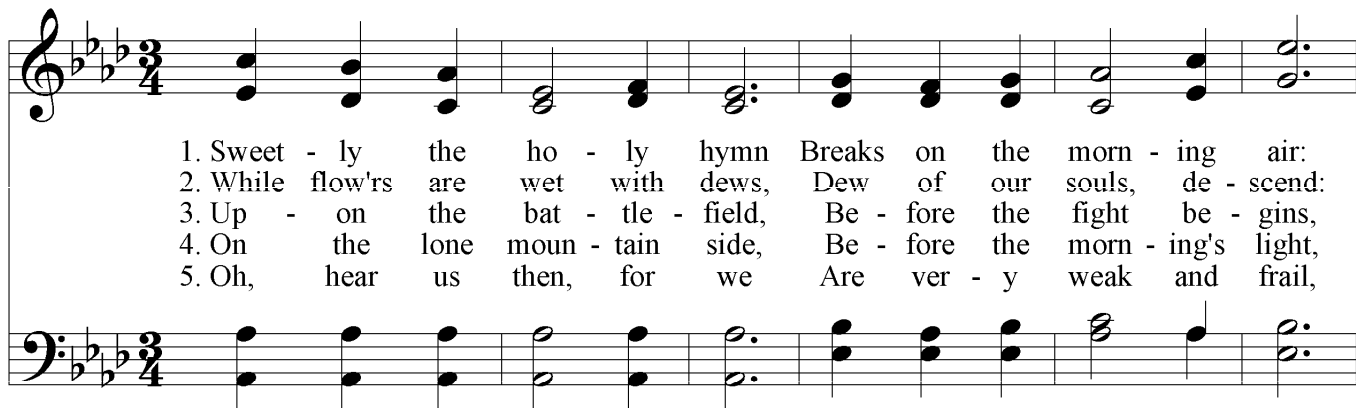
As a child, in pain or ter - ror, Hides him in His moth - er's breast,  
With - out rich - es, with - out dwell - ing, Wound - ed sore by foe and friend,  
Still He lays His hand in bless - ing On each up - turned seek - ing face,



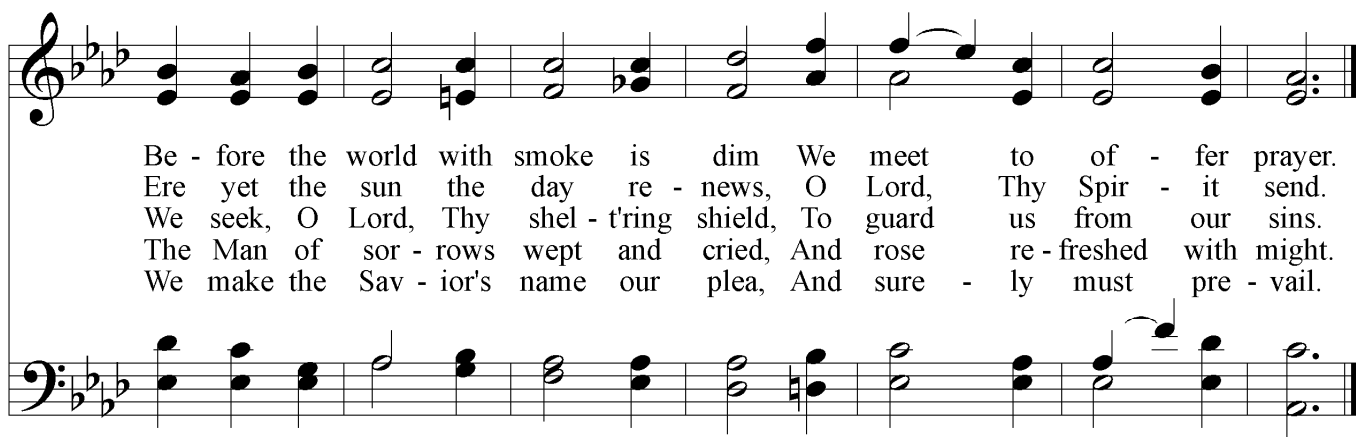
As a sail - or seeks the ha - ven,— We would come to Him for rest.  
In the Gar - den, and in dy - ing— Je - sus loved us to the end.  
And in heav'n His chil - dren's an - gels Near the throne have al - ways place.



# Sweetly The Holy Hymn

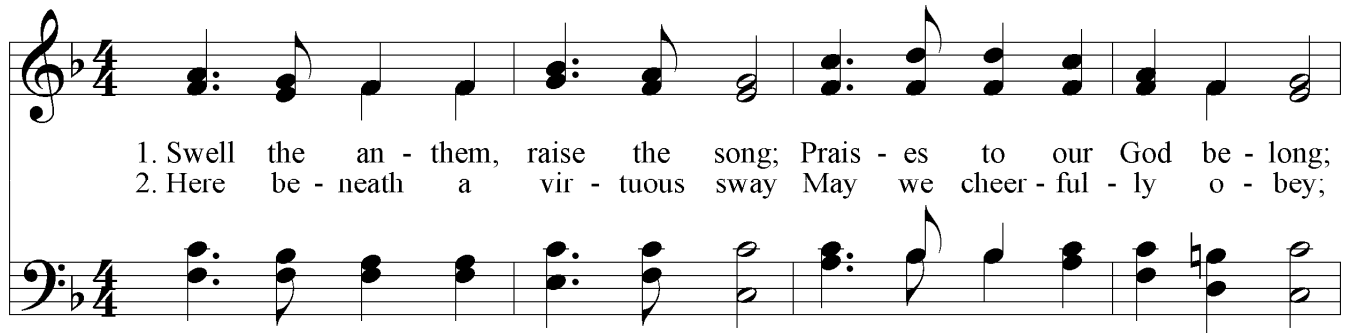


1. Sweet - ly the ho - ly hymn Breaks on the morn - ing air:  
2. While flow'rs are wet with dews, Dew of our souls, de - scend:  
3. Up - on the bat - tle - field, Be - fore the fight be - gins,  
4. On the lone moun - tain side, Be - fore the morn - ing's light,  
5. Oh, hear us then, for we Are ver - y weak and frail,

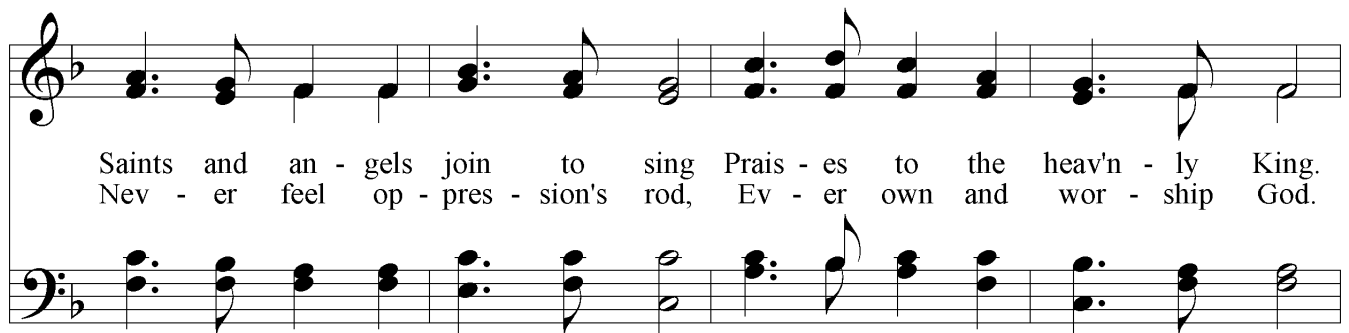


Be - fore the world with smoke is dim We meet to of - fer prayer.  
Ere yet the sun the day re - news, O Lord, Thy Spir - it send.  
We seek, O Lord, Thy shel - t'ring shield, To guard us from our sins.  
The Man of sor - rows wept and cried, And rose re - freshed with might.  
We make the Sav - ior's name our plea, And sure - ly must pre - vail.

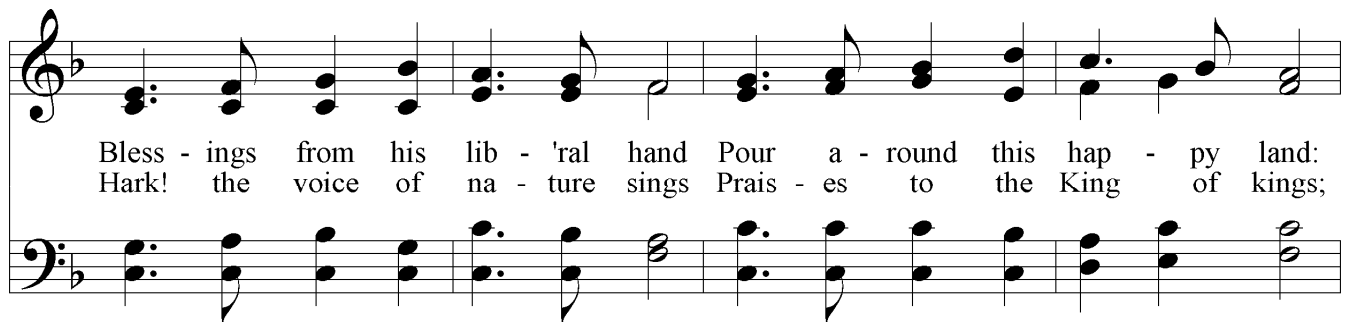
# Swell The Anthem, Raise The Song (Arr. 1)



1. Swell the an - them, raise the song; Prais - es to our God be - long;  
2. Here be - neath a vir - tuous sway May we cheer - ful - ly o - bey;



Saints and an - gels join to sing Prais - es to the heav'n - ly King.  
Nev - er feel op - pres - sion's rod, Ev - er own and wor - ship God.



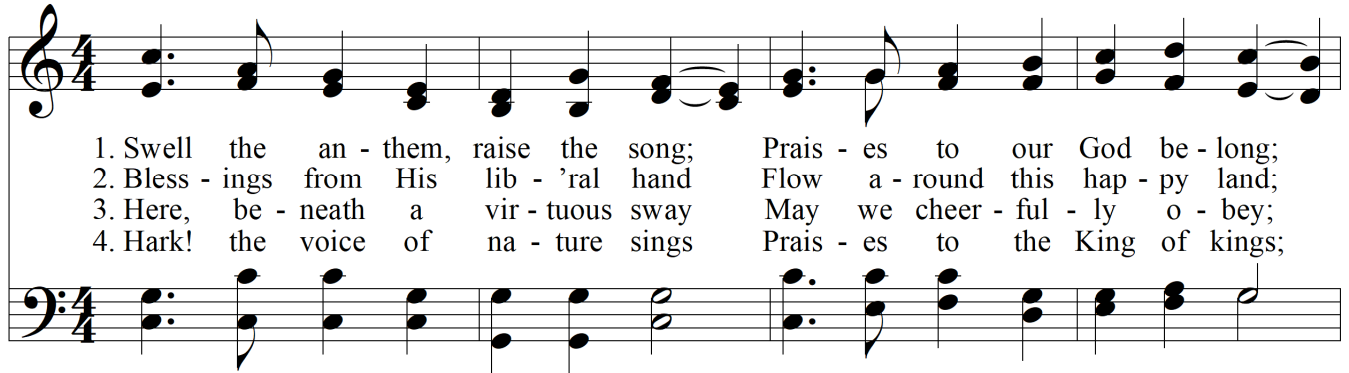
Bless - ings from his lib - 'ral hand Pour a - round this hap - py land:  
Hark! the voice of na - ture sings Prais - es to the King of kings;



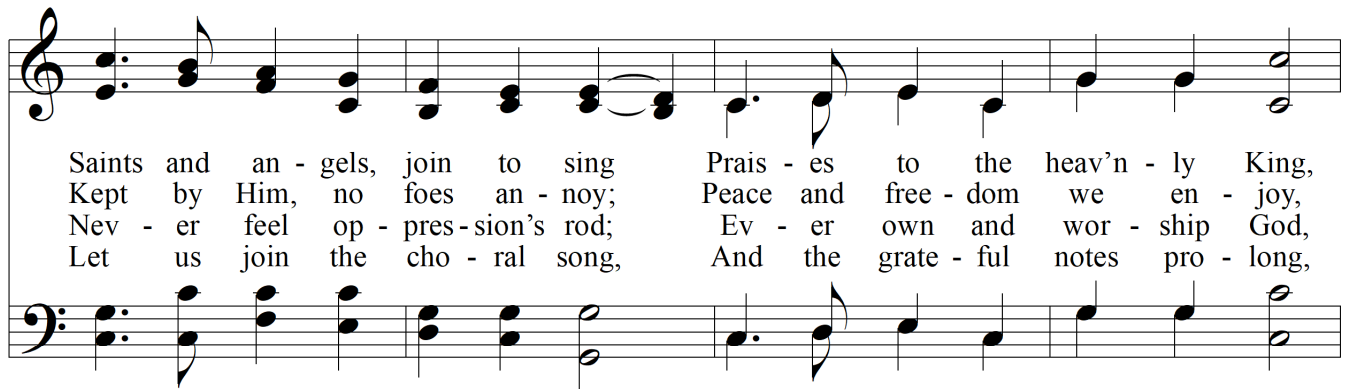
Kept by Him no foes an - noy; Praise and free - dom we en - joy.  
Let us join the cho - ral song, And the grate - ful notes pro - long.

# Swell The Anthem, Raise The Song (Arr. 2)

ESSEX 7s



1. Swell the an - them, raise the song; Prais - es to our God be - long;  
2. Bless - ings from His lib - 'ral hand Flow a - round this hap - py land;  
3. Here, be - neath a vir - tuous sway May we cheer - ful - ly o - bey;  
4. Hark! the voice of na - ture sings Prais - es to the King of kings;



Saints and an - gels, join to sing Prais - es to the heav'n - ly King,  
Kept by Him, no foes an - noy; Peace and free - dom we en - joy,  
Nev - er feel op - pres - sion's rod; Ev - er own and wor - ship God,  
Let us join the cho - ral song, And the grate - ful notes pro - long,



Prais - es to the heav'n - ly King.  
Peace and free - dom we en - joy.  
Ev - er own and wor - ship God.  
And the grate - ful notes pro - long. A - men.

# Swing Open, Fair Portals



1. Swing back for one mo - ment, fair por - tals, Of that won-drous cit - y, we pray;  
 2. One glimpse shall our cour - age em - bold - en, And bright-en the whole of our way;  
 3. We've read of that cit - y's bright glo - ry, That knows not the dark-ness of night;  
 4. We've read of the Tree and the Riv - er, Life's wa - ter and fruit ev - er fair;  
 5. Those gates we're ap-proach-ing, how cheer-ing! Oh, let us prove faith-ful al - way;



One glimpse, and the fears of these mor-tals Shall van - ish for - ev - er a - way.  
 Oh, why should the sight be with-hold-en? By faith we would view it to - day.  
 And read - ing that won - der - ful sto - ry, Has rav - ished our souls with de - light.  
 We've look'd up in faith to the Giv - er, And pray'd that we might en - ter there.  
 And know as the cit - y we're near-ing, That they shall to us some sweet day.



## Chorus



1-4. Swing o - pen, fair por - tals, A mo - ment, and let us look thru;  
 5. Swing o - pen, those por - tals, And we shall in tri - umph go in,  
 Swing o - pen, Swing o - pen,  
 Swing o - pen, Swing o - pen,



One glimpse, and we, fal - ter - ing mor - tals, To en - ter, shall press on a - new.  
 Where we shall as ran - som'd im - mor - tals, E - ter - ni - ty bless - ed be - gin.



# Swing The Golden Censers

1. Swing the gold - en cen - sers while we march a - long, Let the  
2. Think from what a dan - ger He re - deems the soul, Lame and  
3. In the path be - fore us nar - row, strait and plain, True and

King Mes - si - ah be our joy - ful song; How He came to  
blind and wretch - ed, how He makes us whole, Think of con - stant  
firm and faith - ful may we e'er re - main, Call - ing all to

save us in a man - ger low, While a - round, a - bove Him  
bless - ing crown - ing all our days, Then with hap - py voic - es  
wit - ness by our lives of joy, That the Mas - ter's ser - vice

## Chorus

shone the heav'n - ly glow.  
join this song of praise. Praise Him, praise Him, Babe of low - ly birth,  
is a blest em - ploy.



# Swing The Golden Censers

Praise Him, praise Him, Lord of all the earth, Praise Him, praise Him,

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. It contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The lower staff is in bass clef and provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and eighth notes.

Whom the heav'ns a - dore, King of kings for ev - er - more.

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