

OFGB SONG SHEETS

OFGB

Old-Fashioned Gospel Broadcast



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1. Give Me That Old-Time Religion

(Chorus)

Give me that old-time religion,
Give me that old-time religion,
Give me that old-time religion.
It's good enough for me.

(1)

It was good for our fathers,
It was good for our mothers,
It was good for sisters and brothers,
It's good enough for me.

(2)

Makes me love everybody,
Makes me love everybody,
Makes me love everybody,
It's good enough for me.

(3)

It will do when we are dying,
It will do when we are dying,
It will do when we are dying,
It's good enough for me.

(4)

It will take us home to heaven,
It will take us home to heaven,
It will take us home to heaven,
It's good enough for me.

2. Jesus Loves Me

(1)

Jesus loves me! this I know,
For the Bible tells me so;
Little ones to Him belong,
They are weak, but He is strong.

(2)

Jesus loves me! He who died
Heaven's gates to open wide!
He will wash away my sin,
Let His little child come in.

(3)

Jesus loves me! He will stay
Close beside me all the way;
If I love Him when I die,
He will take me home on high.

(Chorus)

Yes, Jesus loves me,
Yes, Jesus loves me,
Yes, Jesus loves me,
For the Bible tells me so..

3. Come to Jesus

(1)

Come to Jesus, Come to Jesus,
Come to Jesus just now:
Just now come to Jesus,
Come to Jesus just now.

(2)

He will save you.

(3)

He is able.

(4)

Only trust him.

4. Trust and Obey

(1)

When we walk with the Lord
In the light of His Word,
What a glory He sheds on our way!
While we do His good will
He abides with us still,
And with all who will trust and obey.

(2)

Not a shadow can rise,
Not a cloud in the skies,
But His smile quickly drives it away;
Not a doubt nor a fear,
Not a sigh nor a tear,
Can abide while we trust and obey.

(3)

Not a burden we bear,
Not a sorrow we share,
But our toil He doth richly repay;
Not a grief nor a loss,
Not a frown nor a cross,
But is blest if we trust and obey.

(4)

Then in fellowship sweet
We will sit at His feet,
Or we'll walk by His side in the way;
What He says we will do,
Where He sends we will go -
Never fear, only trust and obey.

(Chorus)

Trust and obey
For there's no other way
To be happy in Jesus
But to trust and obey.

5. It Is Well With My Soul

(1)

When peace like a river, attendeth
my way,
When sorrows like sea - billows - roll -
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught
me to say,
It is well, it is well with my soul.

(2)

Tho Satan should buffet, tho trials
should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my helpless
estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my
soul.

(3)

My sin - O the bliss of this glorious
tho't -
My sin, not in part, but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no
more:
Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, O my
soul!

(4)

And, Lord, haste the day when my
faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll:
The trump shall resound and the Lord
shall descend,
"Even so" - it is well with my soul.

(Chorus)

It is well --- with my soul,
It is well, it is well with my soul.

6. Doxology

Praise God, from Whom all blessings
flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

7. God Be with You Till We Meet Again

(1)

God be with you till we meet again,
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep securely fold you,
God be with you till we meet again.

(2)

God be with you till we meet again,
'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
Daily manna still divide you,
God be with you till we meet again.

(3)

God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you,
God be with you till we meet again.

(4)

God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threatening wave
before you,
God be with you till we meet again.

(Chorus)

Till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet at Jesus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet,
God be with you till we meet again.

8. Spirit of the Living God

(1)

Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on
me;
Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on
me.
Melt me, mold me, fill me, use me.
Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on
me.

(2)

Spirit of the living God, move among
us all;
make us one in heart and mind, make
us one in love:
humble, caring, selfless, sharing.
Spirit of the living God, fill our lives
with love.

9. Blessed Assurance

(1)

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
born of his Spirit, washed in his blood.

(2)

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
visions of rapture now burst on my
sight;
angels descending bring from above
echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

(3)

Perfect submission, all is at rest;
I in my Savior am happy and blest,
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with his goodness, Lost in his
love.

(Chorus)

This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior all the day long;
this is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior all the day long.

10. Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

(1)

Guide me, O thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land.
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
Hold me with thy powerful hand.
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more;
Feed me till I want no more.

(2)

Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth
flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through.
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield;
Be thou still my strength and shield.

(3)

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises, songs of praises, I
will ever give to thee; I will ever give
to thee

11. A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

(1)

A mighty fortress is our God,
A bulwark never failing;
Our helper he amid the flood
Of mortal ills prevailing.
For still our ancient foe
Doth seek to work us woe;
His craft and power are great,
And armed with cruel hate,
On earth is not his equal.

(2)

Did we in our own strength confide,
Our striving would be losing,
Were not the right man on our side,
The man of God's own choosing.
Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is he;
Lord Sabaoth, his name,
From age to age the same,
And he must win the battle.

(3)

And though this world, with devils
filled,
Should threaten to undo us,
We will not fear, for God hath willed
His truth to triumph through us.
The Prince of Darkness grim,
We tremble not for him;
His rage we can endure,
For lo, his doom is sure;
One little word shall fell him.

(4)

That word above all earthly powers,
No thanks to them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours,
Thru him who with us sideth.
Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also;
The body they may kill;
God's truth abideth still;
His kingdom is forever.

12. Amazing Grace

(1)

Amazing grace!
How sweet the sound
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
was blind, but now I see.

(2)

'Twas grace that taught my heart to
fear,
and grace my fears relieved;
how precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed.

(3)

Through many dangers, toils, and
snares,
I have already come;
'tis grace hath brought me safe thus
far,
and grace will lead me home.

(4)

When we've been there ten thousand
years,
bright shining as the sun,
we've no less days to sing God's
praise
than when we first begun.

13. Softly and Tenderly Jesus is Calling

(1)

Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling,
Calling for you and for me;
See, on the portals He's waiting and
watching,
Watching for you and for me.

(2)

Why should we tarry when Jesus is
pleading,
Pleading for you and for me?
Why should we linger and heed not
His mercies,
Mercies for you and for me?

(Chorus)

Come home, come home,
Come home, come home,
You who are weary, come home;
Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling,
Calling, O sinner, come home!

14. Love Lifted Me

(1)

I was sinking deep in sin, far from the
peaceful shore,
Very deeply stained within, sinking to
rise no more,
But the Master of the sea, heard my
despairing cry,
From the waters lifted me, now safe
am I.

(2)

All my heart to Him I give, ever to Him
I'll cling
In His blessed presence live, ever His
praises sing,
Love so mighty and so true, merits my
soul's best songs,
Faithful, loving service too, to Him
belongs.

(3)

Souls in danger look above, Jesus
completely saves,
He will lift you by His love, out of the
angry waves.
He's the Master of the sea, billows His
will obey,
He your Savior wants to be, be saved
today.

(Chorus)

Love lifted me! Love lifted me!
When nothing else could help
Love lifted me.
Love lifted me! Love lifted me!
When nothing else could help
Love lifted me!

15. O How I Love Jesus

(1)

There is a Name I love to hear,
I love to sing its worth;
It sounds like music in my ear,
The sweetest Name on earth.

(2)

It tells me of a Savior's love,
Who died to set me free;
It tells me of His precious blood,
The sinner's perfect plea.

(3)

It tells me what my Father hath
In store for every day,
And though I tread a darksome path,
Yields sunshine all the way.

(Chorus)

O how I love Jesus,
O how I love Jesus,
O how I love Jesus,
Because He first loved me!

16. Holding My Savior's Hand

(1)

I shall have life, everlasting
Holding my Savior's hand
I shall rejoice, for the asking
Holding my Savior's hand
Free from this world and its sorrow
Free from all doubt fear
I shall rejoice forever
Holding my Savior's hand

(Chorus)

I'm holding my Savior's hand
Viewing the Promised Land
Nothing on earth shall stop me
From holding my Savior's hand

17. How Firm A Foundation

(1)

How firm a foundation,
ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent
Word!

What more can He say
than to you He hath said,
To you, who for refuge,
to Jesus have fled?
To you, who for refuge
to Jesus have fled?

(2)

Fear not, I am with thee,
O be no dismayed,
For I am thy God
and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen and help thee,
and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by My righteous,
omnipotent hand.
Upheld by My righteous,
omnipotent hand.

(3)

The soul that on Jesus
has leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to its foes;
That soul, though all hell should
endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never,
no never forsake.
I'll never, no never,
no never forsake.

18. At The Cross

(1)

Alas! and did my Savior bleed
And did my Sovereign die?
Would He devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?

(2)

Was it for crimes that I had done
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

(3)

Well might the sun in darkness hide
And shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker died,
For man the creature's sin.

(4)

But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give my self away
'Tis all that I can do.

(Chorus)

At the cross, at the cross where I first
saw the light,
And the burden of my heart rolled
away,
It was there by faith I received my
sight,
And now I am happy all the day!

**19. All hail the power of Jesus'
Name!**

(1)

All hail the power of Jesus' name,
Let angels prostrate fall;
Let angels prostrate fall.
Bring forth the royal diadem,
and crown Him, crown Him, crown
Him,
and crown Him Lord of all.

(2)

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
ye ransomed from the fall,
ye ransomed from the fall.
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
and crown Him, crown Him,
crown Him,
and crown Him Lord of all.

(3)

Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
the wormwood and the gall,
the wormwood and the gall.
Go spread your trophies at His feet,
and crown Him, crown Him,
crown Him,
and crown Him Lord of all.

(4)

Let every kindred, every tribe
on this terrestrial ball,
on this terrestrial ball.
To Him all majesty ascribe,
and crown Him, crown Him,
crown Him,
and crown Him Lord of all.

20. He Leadeth Me

(1)

He leadeth me, O blessed thought!
O words with heavenly comfort
fraught!
Whate'er I do, where'er I be
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

(2)

Sometimes mid scenes of deepest
gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers
bloom,
By waters still, over troubled sea,
Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.

(3)

Lord, I would place my hand in Thine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine;
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

(4)

And when my task on earth is done,
When by Thy grace the victory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth
me.

(Chorus)

He leadeth me, He leadeth me,
By His own hand He leadeth me;
His faithful follower I would be,
For by His hand He leadeth me.

21. I Am Thine, O Lord

(1)

I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy
voice,
And it told Thy love to me;
But I long to rise in the arms of faith
And be closer drawn to Thee.

(2)

Consecrate me now to Thy service,
Lord,
By the power of grace divine;
Let my soul look up with a steadfast
hope,
And my will be lost in Thine.

(3)

O the pure delight of a single hour
That before Thy throne I spend,
When I kneel in prayer, and with
Thee, my God
I commune as friend with friend!

(Chorus)

Draw me nearer, nearer blessed Lord,
To the cross where Thou hast died.
Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer
blessed Lord,
To Thy precious, bleeding side.

22. I Must Tell Jesus

(1)

I must tell Jesus all of my trials;
I cannot bear these burdens alone;
In my distress He kindly will help me;
He ever loves and cares for His own.

(2)

I must tell Jesus all of my troubles;
He is a kind, compassionate friend;
If I but ask Him, He will deliver,
Make of my troubles quickly an end.

(3)

Tempted and tried, I need a great
Savior;
One Who can help my burdens to
bear;
I must tell Jesus, I must tell Jesus;
He all my cares and sorrows will
share.

(4)

O how the world to evil allures me!
O how my heart is tempted to sin!
I must tell Jesus, and He will help me
Over the world the victory to win.
(Chorus)

I must tell Jesus! I must tell Jesus!
I cannot bear my burdens alone;
I must tell Jesus! I must tell Jesus!
Jesus can help me, Jesus alone.

23. I Will Make The Darkness Light

(1)

I will make the darkness light before
thee,
What is wrong I'll make it right before
thee,
All thy battles I will fight before thee,
And the high place I'll bring down.

(2)

With an everlasting love I'll love thee,
Though with trials deep and sore I'll
prove thee,
But there's nothing that can hurt or
move thee,
And the high place I'll bring down.

(3)

Although Satan in his rage would tear
thee,
And with all his winning arts would
snare thee,
Even down to thine old age I'll bear
thee,
And the high place I'll bring down.

(4)

I will make the darkness light before
thee,
I will make the crooked straight
before thee,
I will spread My wings protecting o'er
thee,
And the high place I'll bring down.

(Chorus)

When thou walkest by the way I'll
lead thee,
On the fatness of the land I'll feed
thee,
And a mansion in the sky I'll deed
thee,
And the high place I'll bring down.

24. If Jesus Goes With Me

(1)

It may be in the valley, where
countless dangers hide;
It may be in the sunshine that I, in
peace, abide;
But this one thing I know--if it be dark
or fair,
If Jesus is with me, I'll go anywhere!

(2)

It may be I must carry the blessed
Word of life
Across the burning deserts to those in
sinful strife;
And though it be my lot to bear my
colors there,
If Jesus goes with me, I'll go
anywhere!

(3)

But if it be my portion to bear my
cross at home,
While others bear their burdens
beyond the billow's foam,
I'll prove my faith in Him--confess His
judgments fair,
If He stays with me, I'll stay
anywhere!

(4)

It is not mine to question the
judgment of my Lord,
It is but mine to follow the leadings of
His Word;
But if to go or stay, or whether here
or there,
I'll be, with my Savior, content
anywhere!

(Chorus)

If Jesus goes with me, I'll go
anywhere!
'Tis heaven to me, where'er I may be,
if He is there!
I count it a privilege here, His cross to
bear,
If Jesus goes with me, I'll go
anywhere!

25. The Old Rugged Cross

(1)

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suffering and shame;
And I love that old cross where the
dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

(2)

O that old rugged cross, so despised
by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God left His
glory above
To bear it to dark Calvary.

(3)

In that old rugged cross, stained with
blood so divine,
A wondrous beauty I see,
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus
suffered and died,
To pardon and sanctify me.

(4)

To the old rugged cross I will ever be
true;
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me some day to my
home far away,
Where His glory forever I'll share.

(Chorus)

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
And exchange it some day for a
crown.

26. When The Roll, Is Called Up Yon-der

(1)

When the trumpet of the Lord shall
sound, and time shall be no more,
And the morning breaks, eternal,
bright and fair;
When the saved of earth shall gather
over on the other shore,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be
there.

(2)

On that bright and cloudless morning
when the dead in Christ shall rise,
And the glory of His resurrection
share;
When His chosen ones shall gather to
their home beyond the skies,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be
there.

(3)

Let us labor for the Master from the
dawn till setting sun,
Let us talk of all His wondrous love
and care;
Then when all of life is over, and our
work on earth is done,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be
there.

(Chorus)

When the roll, is called up yon-der,
When the roll, is called up yon-der,
When the roll, is called up yon-der,
When the roll is called up yonder I'll
be there.

27. When We All Get To Heaven

(1)

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus,
Sing His mercy and His grace.
In the mansions bright and blessed
He'll prepare for us a place.

(2)

While we walk the pilgrim pathway,
Clouds will overspread the sky;
But when traveling days are over,
Not a shadow, not a sigh.

(3)

Let us then be true and faithful,
Trusting, serving every day;
Just one glimpse of Him in glory
Will the toils of life repay.

(4)

Onward to the prize before us!
Soon His beauty we'll behold;
Soon the pearly gates will open;
We shall tread the streets of gold.

(Chorus)

When we all get to Heaven,
What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus,
We'll sing and shout the victory!

28. Constantly Abiding

(1)

There's a peace in my heart that the world never gave,
A peace it cannot take away;
Though the trials of life may surround like a cloud,
I've a peace that has come here to stay!

(2)

All the world seemed to sing of a Savior and King,
When peace sweetly came to my heart;
Troubles all fled away and my night turned today,
Blessed Jesus, how glorious Thou art!

(3)

This treasure I have in a temple of clay,
While here on His footstool I roam;
But He's coming to take me some glorious day,
Over there to my heavenly home!

(Chorus)

Constantly abiding, Jesus is mine;
Constantly abiding, rapture divine;
He never leaves me lonely, whispers,
O so kind:
"I will never leave thee," Jesus is mine.

29. Count Your Blessings

(1)

When upon life's billows you are tempest tossed,
When you are discouraged, thinking all is lost,
Count your many blessings, name them one by one,
And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.

(2)

Are you ever burdened with a load of care?
Does the cross seem heavy you are called to bear?
Count your many blessings, every doubt will fly,
And you will keep singing as the days go by.

(3)

When you look at others with their lands and gold,
Think that Christ has promised you His wealth untold;
Count your many blessings. Wealth can never buy
Your reward in heaven, nor your home on high.

(4)

So, amid the conflict whether great or small,
Do not be disheartened, God is over all;
Count your many blessings, angels will attend,
Help and comfort give you to your journey's end.

(Chorus)

Count your blessings, name them one by one,
Count your blessings, see what God hath done!
Count your blessings, name them one by one,
And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.

30. Crown Him With Many Crowns

(1)

Crown Him with many crowns, the Lamb upon His throne.
Hark! How the heavenly anthem drowns all music but its own.
Awake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King through all eternity.

(2)

Crown Him the virgin's Son, the God incarnate born,
Whose arm those crimson trophies won which now His brow adorn;
Fruit of the mystic rose, as of that rose the stem;
The root whence mercy ever flows, the Babe of Bethlehem.

(3)

Crown Him the Lord of life, who triumphed over the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife for those He came to save.
His glories now we sing, Who died, and rose on high,
Who died eternal life to bring, and lives that death may die.

(4)

Crown Him the Lord of years, the Potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres, ineffably sublime.
All hail, Redeemer, hail! For Thou has died for me;
Thy praise and glory shall not fail throughout eternity.

31. Abide With Me

(1)

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord with me
abide.

When other helpers fail and comforts
flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

(2)

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little
day;
Earth's joys grow dim; its glories pass
away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with
me.

(3)

I need Thy presence every passing
hour.
What but Thy grace can foil the
tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay
can be?

Through cloud and sunshine, Lord,
abide with me.

(4)

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to
bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no
bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave,
thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

(5)

Hold Thou Thy cross before my
closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom and point
me to the skies.
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's
vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with
me.

32. Grace Greater than Our Sin

(1)

Marvelous grace of our loving Lord,
Grace that exceeds our sin and our
guilt!

Yonder on Calvary's mount
outpoured,
There where the blood of the Lamb
was spilled.

(2)

Sin and despair, like the sea waves
cold,
Threaten the soul with infinite loss;
Grace that is greater, yes, grace
untold,
Points to the refuge, the mighty
cross.

(3)

Dark is the stain that we cannot hide.
What can we do to wash it away?
Look! There is flowing a crimson tide,
Brighter than snow you may be
today.

(4)

Marvelous, infinite, matchless grace,
Freely bestowed on all who believe!
You that are longing to see His face,
Will you this moment His grace
receive?

33. A New Name in Glory

(1)

I was once a sinner, but I came
Pardon to receive from my Lord:
This was freely given, and I found
That He always kept His word.

(2)

I was humbly kneeling at the cross,
Fearing naught by God's frown;
When the heavens opened and I saw
That my name was written down.

(3)

In the Book 'tis written, "Saved by
Grace,"
O the joy that came to my soul!
Now I am forgiven, and I know
By the blood I am made whole.

(Chorus)

There's a new name written down in
glory,
And it's mine, O yes, it's mine!
And the white robed angels sing the
story,
"A sinner has come home."
For there's a new name written down
in glory,
And it's mine, O yes, it's mine!
With my sins forgiven I am bound for
heaven,
Never more to roam.

34. Lord, I'm Coming Home

(1)

I've wandered far away from God,
Now I'm coming home;
The paths of sin too long I've trod,
Lord, I'm coming home.

(2)

I've wasted many precious years,
Now I'm coming home;
I now repent with bitter tears,
Lord, I'm coming home.

(3)

I'm tired of sin and straying, Lord,
Now I'm coming home;
I'll trust Thy love, believe Thy Word,
Lord, I'm coming home.

(4)

My soul is sick, my heart is sore,
Now I'm coming home;
My strength renew, my hope restore,
Lord, I'm coming home.

(Chorus)

Coming home, coming home,
Nevermore to roam,
Open wide Thine arms of love,
Lord, I'm coming home.

35. What a Friend We Have in Jesus

(1)

What a Friend we have in Jesus, all
our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry everything
to God in prayer!

O what peace we often forfeit, O
what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
everything to God in prayer.

(2)

Have we trials and temptations? Is
there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged;
take it to the Lord in prayer.

Can we find a friend so faithful who
will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness;
take it to the Lord in prayer.

(3)

Are we weak and heavy laden,
cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge, take
it to the Lord in prayer.
Do your friends despise, forsake you?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In His arms He'll take and shield you;
Thou will find a solace there.

(4)

Blessed Savior, Thou hast promised
Thou wilt all our burdens bear
May we ever, Lord, be bringing
all to Thee in earnest prayer.
Soon in glory bright unclouded there
will be no need for prayer
Rapture, praise and endless worship
will be our sweet portion there.

36. Let Him In

(1)

There's a Stranger at the door,
Let the Savior in, O let the Savior in;
He has been there oft before,
Let the Savior in, O let the Savior in.
Let Him in, ere He is gone;
Let Him in, the Holy One,
Jesus Christ the Father's Son,
Let the Savior in, O let the Savior in.

(2)

Open now to Him your heart,
Let the Savior in, O let the Savior in;
If you wait He will depart,
Let the Savior in, O let the Savior in.
Let Him in, He is your Friend;
He your soul will sure defend,
He will keep you to the end,
Let the Savior in, O let the Savior in.

(3)

Hear you now His loving voice?
Let the Savior in, O let the Savior in;
Now, oh, now make Him your choice,
Let the Savior in, O let the Savior in.
He is standing at your door;
Joy to you He will restore,
And His Name you will adore,
Let the Savior in, O let the Savior in.

(4)

Now admit the heav'nly Ghost,
Let the Savior in, O let the Savior in;
He will make for you a feast,
Let the Savior in, O let the Savior in.
He will speak your sins forgiv'n,
And when earth ties all are riv'n,
He will take you home to heav'n,
Let the Savior in, O let the Savior in.

37. Lead Me to Calvary

(1)

King of my life, I crown Thee now,
Thine shall the glory be;
Lest I forget Thy thorn crowned brow,
Lead me to Calvary.

(2)

Show me the tomb where Thou wast
laid,
Tenderly mourned and wept;
Angels in robes of light arrayed
Guarded Thee whilst Thou slept.

(3)

Let me like Mary, through the gloom,
Come with a gift to Thee;
Show to me now the empty tomb,
Lead me to Calvary.

(4)

May I be willing, Lord, to bear
Daily my cross for Thee;
Even Thy cup of grief to share,
Thou hast borne all for me.

(Chorus)

Lest I forget Gethsemane,
Lest I forget Thine agony;
Lest I forget Thy love for me,
Lead me to Calvary.

38. Rock of Ages

(1)

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy wounded side which
flowed,
Be of sin the double cure;
Save from wrath and make me pure.

(2)

Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to the cross I cling.

(3)

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

39. Rescue the Perishing

(1)

Rescue the perishing, care for the
dying,
Snatch them in pity from sin and the
grave;

Weep o'er the erring one, lift up the
fallen,
Tell them of Jesus, the mighty to
save.

(2)

Though they are slighting Him, still He
is waiting,
Waiting the penitent child to receive;
Plead with them earnestly, plead with
them gently;
He will forgive if they only believe.

(3)

Down in the human heart, crushed by
the tempter,
Feelings lie buried that grace can
restore;
Touched by a loving heart, wakened
by kindness,
Chords that were broken will vibrate
once more.

(4)

Rescue the perishing, duty demands
it;
Strength for thy labor the Lord will
provide;
Back to the narrow way patiently win
them;
Tell the poor wanderer a Savior has
died.

(Chorus)

Rescue the perishing, care for the
dying,
Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.

40. Revive Us Again

(1)

We praise Thee, O God!
For the Son of Thy love,
For Jesus Who died,
And is now gone above.

(2)

We praise Thee, O God!
For Thy Spirit of light,
Who hath shown us our Savior,
And scattered our night.

(3)

All glory and praise
To the Lamb that was slain,
Who hath borne all our sins,
And hath cleansed every stain.

(4)

Revive us again;
Fill each heart with Thy love;
May each soul be rekindled
With fire from above.

(Chorus)

Hallelujah! Thine the glory.
Hallelujah! Amen.
Hallelujah! Thine the glory.
Revive us again.

41. Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me

(1)

Jesus, Savior, pilot me
over life's tempestuous sea;
Unknown waves before me roll,
hiding rock and treacherous shoal.
Chart and compass come from Thee;
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

(2)

As a mother stills her child, Thou
canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey Thy will, when
Thou sayest to them, "Be still!"
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

(3)

When at last I near the shore, and the
fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, then,
while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not,
I will pilot thee."

42. In the Sweet By and By

(1)

There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar;
For the Father waits over the way
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

(2)

We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blessed;
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

(3)

To our bountiful Father above,
We will offer our tribute of praise
For the glorious gift of His love
And the blessings that hallow our
days.

(Chorus)

In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful
shore;
In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful
shore.

43. Only Believe

(1)

Fear not, little flock, from the cross to
the throne,
From death into life He went for His
own;
All power in earth, all power above,
Is given to Him for the flock of His
love.

(2)

Fear not, little flock, He goeth ahead,
Your Shepherd selecteth the path you
must tread;
The waters of Marah He'll sweeten
for thee,
He drank all the bitter in
Gethsemane.

(3)

Fear not, little flock, whatever your
lot,
He enters all rooms, "the doors being
shut,"
He never forsakes; He never is gone,
So count on His presence in darkness
and dawn.

(Chorus)

Only believe, only believe;
All things are possible, only believe,
Only believe, only believe;
All things are possible, only believe.

44. Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart

(1)

If you are tired of the load of your sin,
Let Jesus come into your heart;
If you desire a new life to begin,
Let Jesus come into your heart.

(2)

If it's for purity now that you sigh,
Let Jesus come into your heart;
Fountains for cleansing are flowing
nearby,
Let Jesus come into your heart.

(3)

If there's a tempest your voice cannot
still,
Let Jesus come into your heart;
If there's a void this world never can
fill,
Let Jesus come into your heart.

(4)

If you would join the glad songs of the
blest,
Let Jesus come into your heart;
If you would enter the mansions of
rest,
Let Jesus come into your heart.

(Chorus)

Just now, your doubtings give o'er;
Just now, reject Him no more;
Just now, throw open the door;
Let Jesus come into your heart.

45. Fairest Lord Jesus

(1)

Fairest Lord Jesus, Ruler of all nature,
O Thou of God and man the Son,
Thee will I cherish, Thee will I honor,
Thou, my soul's glory, joy and crown.

(2)

Fair are the meadows, fairer still the
woodlands,
Robed in the blooming garb of spring;
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

(3)

Fair is the sunshine,
Fairer still the moonlight,
And all the twinkling starry host;
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines
purer
Than all the angels heaven can boast.

(4)

Beautiful Savior! Lord of all the
nations!
Son of God and Son of Man!
Glory and honor, praise, adoration,
Now and forever more be Thine.

46. The Love of God

(1)

The love of God is greater far than
tongue or pen can ever tell;
It goes beyond the highest star, and
reaches to the lowest hell;
The guilty pair, bowed down with
care, God gave His Son to win;
His erring child He reconciled, and
pardoned from his sin.

(2)

When years of time shall pass away,
and earthly thrones and kingdoms
fall,
When men, who here refuse to pray,
on rocks and hills and mountains call,
God's love so sure, shall still endure,
all measureless and strong;
Redeeming grace to Adam's race--
the saints' and angels' song.

(3)

Could we with ink the ocean fill,
and were the skies of parchment
made,
Were every stalk on earth a quill,
and every man a scribe by trade,
To write the love of God above,
would drain the ocean dry.
Nor could the scroll contain the
whole,
though stretched from sky to sky.

(Chorus)

O love of God, how rich and pure!
How measureless and strong!
It shall forevermore endure
The saints' and angels' song.

47. Jesus Paid It All

(1)

I hear the Savior say,
"Thy strength indeed is small;
Child of weakness, watch and pray,
Find in Me thine all in all."

(2)

For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim,
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calvary's Lamb.

(3)

Lord, now indeed I find
Thy power and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots
And melt the heart of stone.

(4)

And when before the throne
I stand in Him complete,
I'll lay my trophies down
All down at Jesus' feet.

(Chorus)

Jesus paid it all,
All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain,
He washed it white as snow.

48. Just A Little Talk With Jesus

(1)

I once was lost in sin but Jesus took
me in
And then a little light from heaven
filled my soul
It bathed my heart in love and wrote
my name above
And just a little talk with Jesus made
me whole

(2)

Sometimes my path seems dreary
without a ray of cheer
And then the cloud about me hides
the light of day
The mists in me rise and hide the
stormy skies
But just a little talk with Jesus clears
the way

(3)

I may have doubts and fears, my eyes
be filled with tears
But Jesus is a friend who watches day
and night
I go to Him in prayer, He knows my
every care
And just a little talk with Jesus makes
it right

(Chorus)

Now let us have a little talk with
Jesus
Let us tell Him all about our troubles
He will hear our faintest cry
He will answer by and by
Now when you feel a little prayer
wheel turning
And you know a little fire is burning
You will find a little talk with Jesus
makes it right.

49. Glory To His Name

(1)

Down at the cross where my Savior
died,
Down where for cleansing from sin I
cried,
There to my heart was the blood
applied;
Glory to His Name!

(2)

I am so wondrously saved from sin,
Jesus so sweetly abides within;
There at the cross where He took me
in;
Glory to His Name!

(3)

Oh, precious fountain that saves from
sin,
I am so glad I have entered in;
There Jesus saves me and keeps me
clean;
Glory to His Name!

(4)

Come to this fountain so rich and
sweet,
Cast thy poor soul at the Savior's feet;
Plunge in today, and be made
complete;
Glory to His Name!

(Chorus)

Glory to His Name, glory to His Name:
There to my heart was the blood
applied;
Glory to His Name!

50. On The Battlefield

(1)

I was alone and idle,
I was a sinner too.
I heard a voice from heaven
saying there is work to do.
I took the Master's hand,
and I joined the Christian band;
Now I'm on the battlefield for my
Lord.

(2)

I left my friends and kindred
bound for the Promised Land,
The grace of God upon me,
the Bible in my hands.
In distant lands I trod,
crying sinner come to God;
I'm on the battlefield for my Lord.

(3)

Now when I met my Savior,
I met Him with a smile,
He healed my wounded spirit,
and owned me as His child.
Around the throne of grace,
He appoints my soul a place;
I'm on the battlefield for my Lord.

(Chorus)

Now I'm on the battlefield for my
Lord.
I'm on the battlefield for my Lord,
And I promised Him that I,
would serve Him 'til I die;
Now I'm on the battlefield for my
Lord.

51. There Is a Fountain Filled with Blood

(1)

There is a fountain filled with blood
drawn from Emmanuel's veins;
And sinners plunged beneath that
flood lose all their guilty stains.

Lose all their guilty stains, lose all
their guilty stains;

And sinners plunged beneath that
flood lose all their guilty stains.

(2)

The dying thief rejoiced to see that
fountain in his day;
And there have I, though vile as he,
washed all my sins away.

Washed all my sins away, washed all
my sins away;

And there have I, though vile as he,
washed all my sins away.

(3)

Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
shall never lose its power
Till all the ransomed church of God be
saved, to sin no more.

Be saved, to sin no more, be saved, to
sin no more;

Till all the ransomed church of God be
saved, to sin no more.

(4)

E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
and shall be till I die.

And shall be till I die, and shall be till I
die;

Redeeming love has been my theme,
and shall be till I die.

(5)

Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll
sing Thy power to save,

When this poor lisping, stammering
tongue lies silent in the grave.

Lies silent in the grave, lies silent in
the grave;

When this poor lisping, stammering
tongue lies silent in the grave.

52. We're Marching To Zion

(1)

Come, we that love the Lord,
And let our joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
Join in a song with sweet accord
And thus surround the throne,
And thus surround the throne.

(2)

Let those refuse to sing,
Who never knew our God;
But favorites of the heavenly King,
But favorites of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad,
May speak their joys abroad.

(3)

The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets
Before we reach the heav'nly fields,
Before we reach the heav'nly fields,
Or walk the golden streets,
Or walk the golden streets.

(4)

Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching through Immanuel's
ground,
We're marching through Immanuel's
ground,
To fairer worlds on high,
To fairer worlds on high.

(Chorus)

We're marching to Zion,
Beautiful, beautiful Zion;
We're marching upward to Zion,
The beautiful city of God.

53. The Beautiful Garden of Prayer

(1)

There's a garden where Jesus is
waiting,
There's a place that is wondrously
fair;
For it glows with the light of His
presence,
'Tis that beautiful garden of prayer.

(2)

There's a garden where Jesus is
waiting,
And I go with my burden and care
Just to learn from His lips words of
comfort,
In the beautiful garden of prayer.

(3)

There's a garden where Jesus is
waiting,
And He bids you to come meet Him
there;
Just to bow, and receive a new
blessing,
In the beautiful garden of prayer.

(Chorus)

Oh, the beautiful garden, the garden
of prayer,
Oh, the beautiful garden of prayer;
There my Savior awaits, and He opens
the gates
To the beautiful garden of prayer.

54. Are You Washed in the Blood?

(1)

Have you been to Jesus for the
cleansing pow'r?
Are you washed in the blood of the
Lamb?
Are you fully trusting in His grace this
hour?
Are you washed in the blood of the
Lamb?

(2)

Are you walking daily by the Savior's
side?
Are you washed in the blood of the
Lamb?
Do you rest each moment in the
Crucified?
Are you washed in the blood of the
Lamb?

(3)

When the Bridegroom cometh will
your robes be white?
Are you washed in the blood of the
Lamb?
Will your soul be ready for the
mansions bright,
And be washed in the blood of the
Lamb?

(4)

Lay aside the garments that are
stained with sin,
And be washed in the blood of the
Lamb;
There's a fountain flowing for the
soul unclean,
Oh, be washed in the blood of the
Lamb!

(Chorus)

Are you washed in the blood,
In the soul-cleansing blood of the
Lamb?
Are your garments spotless? Are they
white as snow?
Are you washed in the blood of the
Lamb?

55. My Anchor Holds

(1)

Though the angry surges roll
On my tempest driven soul,
I am peaceful, for I know,
Wildly though the winds may blow,
I've an anchor safe and sure,
That can evermore endure.

(2)

Mighty tides about me sweep,
Perils lurk within the deep,
Angry clouds o'ershade the sky,
And the tempest rises high;
Still I stand the tempest's shock,
For my anchor grips the rock.

(3)

I can feel the anchor fast
As I meet each sudden blast,
And the cable, though unseen,
Bears the heavy strain between;
Through the storm I safely ride,
Till the turning of the tide.

(4)

Troubles almost 'whelm the soul;
Griefs like billows o'er me roll;
Tempters seek to lure astray;
Storms obscure the light of day:
But in Christ I can be bold,
I've an anchor that shall hold.

(Chorus)

And it holds, my anchor holds:
Blow your wildest, then, O gale,
On my bark so small and frail;
By His grace I shall not fail,
For my anchor holds, my anchor
holds.

56. This World Is Not My Home

(1)

This world is not my home
I'm just a passing thru,
my treasures are laid up
somewhere beyond the blue;
The angels beckon me
from Heaven's open door,
And I can't feel at home
in this world anymore

(2)

They're all expecting me,
and that's one thing I know.
I've fixed it up with Jesus
many years ago.
I know He'll take me thru
tho' I am weak and poor
And I can't feel at home
in this world anymore

(3)

Just over in Glory Land
we'll live eternally,
The saints on ev-'ry hand
are shouting victory,
Their songs of sweetest praise
drift back from heaven's shore.
And I can't feel at home
in this world anymore.

(Chorus)

O Lord, you know I have no friend like
you,
if heaven's not my home then Lord
what will I do?
The angels beckon me from Heaven's
open door
And I can't feel at home in this world
anymore.

57. Great Is Thy Faithfulness

(1)

Great is thy faithfulness, O God my
Father;
there is no shadow of turning with
thee;
thou changest not, thy compassions,
they fail not;
as thou hast been thou forever will
be.

(2)

Summer and winter and springtime
and harvest,
sun, moon and stars in their courses
above
join with all nature in manifold
witness
to thy great faithfulness, mercy and
love.

(3)

Pardon for sin and a peace that
endureth
thy own dear presence to cheer and
to guide;
strength for today and bright hope
for tomorrow,
blessings all mine, with ten thousand
beside!

(Chorus)

Great is thy faithfulness! Great is thy
faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I
see;
all I have needed thy hand hath
provided;
great is thy faithfulness, Lord, unto
me!

58. He Lives

(1)

I serve a risen Savior
He's in the world today.
I know that He is living,
Whatever men may say.
I see His hand of mercy;
I hear His voice of cheer;
And just the time I need Him
He's always near.(2)

In all the world around me
I see His loving care,
And though my heart grows weary,
I never will despair;
I know that He is leading,
Through all the stormy blast;
The day of His appearing
Will come at last.

(3)

Rejoice, rejoice, O Christian,
Lift up your voice and sing
Eternal hallelujahs
To Jesus Christ the King!
The Hope of all who seek Him,
The Help of all who find,
None other is so loving,
So good and kind.

(Chorus)

He lives, He lives, Christ Jesus lives
today!
He walks with me and talks with me
along life's narrow way.
He lives, He lives, salvation to impart!
You ask me how I know He lives?
He lives within my heart.

59. It's Real

(1)

Oh, how well do I remember
how I doubted day by day,
For I did not know for certain
that my sins were washed away;
When the Spirit tried to tell me,
I would not the truth receive;
I endeavored to be happy,
and to make myself believe.

(2)

When the truth came close and
searching,
all my joy would disappear,
For I did not have the witness
of the Spirit bright and clear;
If at times the coming judgment
would appear before my mind,
Oh, it made me so uneasy,
for God's smile I could not find.

(3)

But at last I tired of living
such a life of fear and doubt,
For I wanted God to give me
something I would know about,
So the truth would make me happy
and the light would clearly shine,
And the Spirit give assurance
that I'm His and He is mine.

(4)

So I prayed to God in earnest,
and not caring what folks said;
I was hungry for the blessing;
my poor soul, it must be fed;
Then at last by faith I touched Him,
and, like sparks from smitten steel,
Just so quick salvation reached me,
oh, bless God, I know it's real!

(Chorus)

But it's real, it's real;
Oh, I know it's real;
Praise God, the doubts are settled,
For I know, I know it's real!

60. God Will Take Care Of You

(1)

Be not dismayed whate'er betide,
God will take care of you;
Beneath His wings of love abide,
God will take care of you.

(2)

Thro' days of toil when heart doth
fail,
God will take care of you;
When dangers fierce your path assail,
God will take care of you. [Refrain]

(3)

All you may need He will provide,
God will take care of you;
Nothing you ask will be denied,
God will take care of you. [Refrain]

(4)

No matter what may be the test,
God will take care of you;
Lean, weary one, upon His breast,
God will take care of you.

(Chorus)

God will take care of you,
Thro' ev'ry day,
O'er all the way;
He will take care of you,
God will take care of you.

61. Make Me A Blessing

(1)

Out in the highways and byways of
life,
Many are weary and sad;
Carry the sunshine where darkness is
rife,
Making the sorrowing glad.

(2)

Tell the sweet story of Christ and His
love,
Tell of His pow'r to forgive;
Others will trust Him if only you prove
True, every moment you live.

(3)

Give as 'twas given to you in you
need,
Love as the Master loved you;
Be to the helpless a helper indeed,
Unto your mission be true.

(Chorus)

Make me a blessing, make me a
blessing,
Out of my life may Jesus shine;
Make me a blessing, O Savior, I pray,
Make me a blessing to someone
today.

62. Leave It There

(1)

If the world from you withhold
of its silver and its gold,
And you have to get along
with meager fare,
Just remember in His Word,
how He feeds the little bird,
Take your burden to the Lord
and leave it there.

(2)

If your body suffers pain
and your health you can't regain,
And your soul is almost sinking in
despair,
Jesus knows the pain you feel,
He can save and He can heal,
Take your burden to the Lord
and leave it there.

(3)

When your enemies assail
and your heart begins to fail,
Don't forget that God in heaven
answers prayer;
He will make a way for you
and will lead you safely through,
Take your burden to the Lord and
leave it there.

(4)

When your youthful days are gone
and old age is stealing on,
And your body bends beneath the
weight of care,
He will never leave you then, He'll go
with you to the end,
Take your burden to the Lord and
leave it there.

(Chorus)

Leave it there, (leave it there)leave it
there, (leave it there)
Take your burden to the Lord and
leave it there.
If you trust and never doubt,
He will surely bring you out;
Take your burden to the Lord and
leave it there. (leave it there)

63. Jesus Is Calling

(1)

Jesus is tenderly calling thee home,
Calling today, calling today;
Why from the sunshine of love wilt
thou roam
Farther and farther away?

(2)

Jesus is calling the weary to rest,
Calling today, calling today;
Bring Him thy burden and thou shalt
be blest;
He will not turn thee away.

(3)

Jesus is waiting; O come to Him now,
Waiting today, waiting today;
Come with thy sins; at His feet lowly
bow;
Come and no longer delay.

(4)

Jesus is pleading; O list to His voice,
Hear Him today, hear Him today;
They who believe on His name shall
rejoice;
Quickly arise and away.

(Chorus)

Calling today,
Calling today;
Jesus is calling,
Is tenderly calling today.

64. Jesus Shall Reign Where'er The Sun

(1)

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run;
His Kingdom stretch from shore to
shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no
more.

(2)

To Him shall endless prayer be made.
And princes throng to crown His
head,
His name like sweet perfume shall
rise
With every morning sacrifice.

(3)

People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

(4)

Blessings abound where'er He reigns:
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

(5)

Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

65. My Hope Is Built On Nothing Less

(1)

My hope is built on nothing less
than Jesus' blood and righteousness.
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
but wholly lean on Jesus' name.

(2)

When Darkness veils his lovely face,
I rest on his unchanging grace.
In every high and stormy gale,
my anchor holds within the veil.

(3)

His oath, his covenant, his blood
supports me in the whelming flood.
When all around my soul gives way,
he then is all my hope and stay.

(4)

When he shall come with trumpet
sound,
O may I then in him be found!
Dressed in his righteousness alone,
faultless to stand before the throne!

(Chorus)

On Christ the solid rock I stand,
all other ground is sinking sand;
all other ground is sinking sand.

67. Jesus Is All The World To Me

(1)

Jesus is all the world to me,
 my life, my joy, my all;
 he is my strength from day to day,
 without him I would fall.
 When I am sad, to him I go,
 no other one can cheer me so;
 when I am sad, he makes me glad,
 he's my friend.

(2)

Jesus is all the world to me,
 my friend in trials sore;
 I go to him for blessings, and
 he gives them o'er and o'er.
 He sends the sunshine and the rain,
 he sends the harvest's golden grain;
 sunshine and rain, harvest of grain,
 he's my friend.

(3)

Jesus is all the world to me,
 and true to him I'll be;
 O how could I this friend deny,
 when he's so true to me?
 Following him I know I'm right,
 he watches o'er me day and night;
 following him by day and night,
 he's my friend.

(4)

Jesus is all the world to me,
 I want no better friend;
 I trust him now, I'll trust him when
 life's fleeting days shall end.
 Beautiful life with such a friend,
 beautiful life that has no end;
 eternal life, eternal joy,
 he's my friend.

68. Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

(1)

Come, thou Fount of every blessing,
 tune my heart to sing thy grace;
 streams of mercy, never ceasing,
 call for songs of loudest praise.
 Teach me some melodious sonnet,
 sung by flaming tongues above.
 Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it,
 mount of thy redeeming love.

(2)

Here I raise mine Ebenezer;
 hither by thy help I'm come;
 and I hope, by thy good pleasure,
 safely to arrive at home.
 Jesus sought me when a stranger,
 wandering from the fold of God;
 he, to rescue me from danger,
 interposed his precious blood.

(3)

O to grace how great a debtor
 daily I'm constrained to be!
 Let thy goodness, like a fetter,
 bind my wandering heart to thee.
 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
 prone to leave the God I love;
 here's my heart, O take and seal it,
 seal it for thy courts above.

69. My Faith Looks Up To Thee

(1)

My faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary, Savior divine!
Now hear me while I pray,
take all my guilt away,
O let me from this day be wholly
Thine!

(2)

May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
my zeal inspire!
As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee,
Pure warm, and changeless be,
a living fire!

(3)

While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
be Thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
from Thee aside.

(4)

When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold sullen stream
shall o'er me roll;
Blest Savior, then in love,
fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
a ransomed soul!

70. I Need Thee Every Hour

(1)

I need Thee every hour,
most gracious Lord;
No tender voice like Thine
can peace afford.

(2)

I need Thee every hour,
stay Thou nearby;
Temptations lose their pow'r
when Thou art nigh.

(3)

I need Thee every hour,
in joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide,
or life is in vain.

(4)

I need Thee every hour,
most Holy One;
O make me Thine indeed,
Thou blessed Son.

(Chorus)

I need Thee, O I need Thee;
Every hour I need Thee;
O bless me now, my Savior,
I come to Thee.

71. A Shelter in the Time of Storm

(1)

The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide,
A Shelter in the time of storm;
Secure whatever ill betide,
A Shelter in the time of storm.

(2)

A shade by day, defense by night,
A shelter in the time of storm;
No fears alarm, no foes afright,
A shelter in the time of storm.

(3)

The raging storms may round us beat,
A shelter in the time of storm
We'll never leave our safe retreat,
A shelter in the time of storm.

(4)

O Rock divine, O Refuge dear,
A Shelter in the time of storm;
Be Thou our helper ever near,
A Shelter in the time of storm.

(Chorus)

Oh, Jesus is a Rock in a weary land,
A weary land, a weary land;
Oh, Jesus is a Rock in a weary land,
A shelter in the time of storm.

72. Pass Me Not, O Gentle Savior

(1)

Pass me not, O gentle Savior,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

(2)

Let me at Thy throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief,
Kneeling there in deep contrition;
Help my unbelief.

(3)

Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.

(4)

Thou the Spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me,
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heav'n but Thee?

(Chorus)

Savior, Savior,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

73. He Hideth My Soul

(1)

A wonderful Savior is Jesus my Lord,
A wonderful Savior to me;
He hideth my soul in the cleft of the
rock,
Where rivers of pleasure I see.

(2)

A wonderful Savior is Jesus my Lord,
He taketh my burden away;
He holdeth me up, and I shall not be
moved,
He giveth me strength as my day.

(3)

With numberless blessings each
moment He crowns,
And filled with His fullness divine,
I sing in my rapture, oh, glory to God
For such a Redeemer as mine!

(4)

When clothed in His brightness,
transported I rise
To meet Him in clouds of the sky,
His perfect salvation, His wonderful
love
I'll shout with the millions on high.

(Chorus)

He hideth my soul in the cleft of the
rock
That shadows a dry, thirsty land;
He hideth my life with the depths of
His love,
And covers me there with His hand,
And covers me there with His hand.

74. Faith Is the Victory

(1)

Encamped along the hills of light,
Ye Christian soldiers, rise.
And press the battle ere the night
Shall veil the glowing skies.
Against the foe in vales below
Let all our strength be hurled.
Faith is the victory, we know,
That overcomes the world.

(2)

His banner over us is love,
Our sword the Word of God.
We tread the road the saints above
With shouts of triumph trod.
By faith, they like a whirlwind's
breath,
Swept on o'er every field.
The faith by which they conquered
death
Is still our shining shield.

(3)

On every hand the foe we find
Drawn up in dread array.
Let tents of ease be left behind,
And onward to the fray.
Salvation's helmet on each head,
With truth all girt about,
The earth shall tremble 'neath our
tread,
And echo with our shout.

(4)

To him that overcomes the foe,
White raiment shall be giv'n.
Before the angels he shall know
His name confessed in heaven.
Then onward from the hill of light,
Our hearts with love aflame,
We'll vanquish all the hosts of night,
In Jesus' conquering Name.

(Chorus)

Faith is the victory! Faith is the
victory!
O glorious victory, that overcomes
the world.

75. Verily, Verily I Say Unto You

(1)

Oh, what a Savior that He died for me!
From condemnation He hath made me free;
"He that believeth on the Son" saith He,
"Hath everlasting life."

(2)

All my iniquities on Him were laid,
All my indebtedness by Him was paid;
All who believe on Him, the Lord hath said,
"Hath everlasting life."

(3)

Though poor and needy, I can trust my Lord;
Though weak and sinful, I believe His word;
Oh, glad message; every child of God
"Hath everlasting life."

(4)

Though all unworthy, yet I will not doubt;
For him that cometh He will not cast out:
"He that believeth"—oh, the good news shout!
"Hath everlasting life."

(Chorus)

"Verily, verily, I say unto you;"
"Verily, verily," message ever new!
"He that believeth on the Son"—'tis true!—
"Hath everlasting life!"

76. Have Thine Own Way

(1)

Have Thine own way, Lord!
Have Thine own way!
Thou art the Potter, I am the clay.
Mold me and make me after Thy will,
While I am waiting, yielded and still.

(2)

Have Thine own way, Lord!
Have Thine own way!
Search me and try me, Master, today!
Whiter than snow, Lord, wash me just now,
As in Thy presence humbly I bow.

(3)

Have Thine own way, Lord!
Have Thine own way!
Wounded and weary, help me, I pray!
Power, all power, surely is Thine!
Touch me and heal me, Savior divine.

(4)

Have Thine own way, Lord!
Have Thine own way!
Hold o'er my being absolute sway!
Fill with Thy Spirit 'till all shall see
Christ only, always, living in me.

77. Higher Ground

(1)

I'm pressing on the upward way,
New heights I'm gaining every day;
Still praying as I onward bound,
"Lord, plant my feet on higher ground."

(2)

My heart has no desire to stay
Where doubts arise and fears dismay;
Though some may dwell where those abound,
My prayer, my aim, is higher ground.

(3)

I want to live above the world,
Though Satan's darts at me are hurled;
For faith has caught the joyful sound,
The song of saints on higher ground.

(4)

I want to scale the utmost height
And catch a gleam of glory bright;
But still I'll pray till heaven I've found,
"Lord, plant my feet on higher ground."

(Chorus)

Lord, lift me up and let me stand,
By faith, on heaven's table land,
A higher plane than I have found;
Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.

**78. I Know Whom I Have
Believed**

(1)

I know not why God's wondrous
grace
To me He hath made known,
Nor why, unworthy, Christ in love
Redeemed me for His own.

(2)

I know not how this saving faith
To me He did impart,
Nor how believing in His Word
Wrought peace within my heart.

(3)

I know not how the Spirit moves,
Convincing us of sin,
Revealing Jesus through the Word,
Creating faith in Him.

(4)

I know not when my Lord may come,
At night or noontide fair,
Nor if I walk the vale with Him,
Or meet Him in the air.

(Chorus)

But I know Whom I have believed,
And am persuaded that He is able
To keep that which I've committed
Unto Him against that day.

79. I Love To Tell The Story

(1)

I love to tell the story
of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory,
of Jesus and His love.

I love to tell the story,
because I know 'tis true;
It satisfies my longings
as nothing else can do.

(2)

I love to tell the story;
more wonderful it seems
Than all the golden fancies
of all our golden dreams.

I love to tell the story,
it did so much for me;
And that is just the reason
I tell it now to thee.

(3)

I love to tell the story;
'tis pleasant to repeat
what seems, each time I tell it,
more wonderfully sweet.

I love to tell the story,
for some have never heard
The message of salvation
from God's own holy Word.

(4)

I love to tell the story,
for those who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting
to hear it like the rest.
And when, in scenes of glory,
I sing the new, new song,
'Twill be the old, old story
that I have loved so long.

(Chorus)

I love to tell the story,
'twill be my theme in glory,
To tell the old, old story
of Jesus and His love.

80. I Surrender All

(1)

All to Jesus, I surrender;
All to Him I freely give;
I will ever love and trust Him,
In His presence daily live.

(2)

All to Jesus I surrender;
Humbly at His feet I bow,
Worldly pleasures all forsaken;
Take me, Jesus, take me now.

(3)

All to Jesus, I surrender;
Make me, Savior, wholly Thine;
Let me feel the Holy Spirit,
Truly know that Thou art mine.

(4)

All to Jesus, I surrender;
Lord, I give myself to Thee;
Fill me with Thy love and power;
Let Thy blessing fall on me.

(Chorus)

I surrender all, I surrender all,
All to Thee, my blessed Savior,
I surrender all.

81. Leaning On The Everlasting Arms

(1)

What a fellowship, what a joy divine,
Leaning on the everlasting arms;
What a blessedness, what a peace is mine,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

(2)

O how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way,
Leaning on the everlasting arms;
O how bright the path grows from day to day,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

(3)

What have I to dread, what have I to fear,
Leaning on the everlasting arms;
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

(Chorus)

Leaning, leaning, safe and secure
from all alarms;
Leaning, leaning, leaning on the
everlasting arms.

82. Near The Cross

(1)

Jesus, keep me near the cross,
There a precious fountain
Free to all, a healing stream
Flows from Calvary's mountain.

(2)

Near the cross, a trembling soul,
Love and mercy found me;
There the bright and morning star
Sheds its beams around me.

(3)

Near the cross! O Lamb of God,
Bring its scenes before me;
Help me walk from day to day,
With its shadows o'er me.

(4)

Near the cross I'll watch and wait
Hoping, trusting ever,
Till I reach the golden strand,
Just beyond the river.

(Chorus)

In the cross, In the Cross
Be my glory ever,
Till my raptured soul shall find,
Rest, beyond the river.

83. Nothing But The Blood

(1)

What can wash away my sin?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
What can make me whole again?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

(2)

For my pardon, this I see,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
For my cleansing this my plea,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

(3)

Nothing can for sin atone,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
Naught of good that I have done,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

(4)

This is all my hope and peace,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
This is all my righteousness,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

(Chorus)

Oh! precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

84. O For A Thousand Tongues To Sing

(1)

O for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace!

(2)

My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth
abroad
The honors of Thy name.

(3)

Jesus! the name that charms our
fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

(4)

He breaks the power of canceled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood availed for me.

(5)

Hear Him, ye deaf; Him praise, ye
dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Savior come,
And leap, ye lame, for joy.

85. O Worship The King

(1)

O worship the King, all glorious
above,
O gratefully sing His power and His
love;
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient
of Days,
Pavilioned in splendor, and girded
with praise.

(2)

O tell of His might, O sing of His
grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose
canopy space,
His chariots of wrath the deep
thunderclouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of
the storm.

(3)

Thy bountiful care, what tongue can
recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the
light;
It streams from the hills, it descends
to the plain,
And sweetly distills in the dew and
the rain.

(5)

Frail children of dust, and feeble as
frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to
fail;
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to
the end,
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and
Friend.

86. Standing On The Promises

(1)

Standing on the promises of Christ my
King,
Through eternal ages let His praises
ring,
Glory in the highest, I will shout and
sing,
Standing on the promises of God.

(2)

Standing on the promises that cannot
fail,
When the howling storms of doubt
and fear assail,
By the living Word of God I shall
prevail,
Standing on the promises of God.

(3)

Standing on the promises of Christ
the Lord,
Bound to Him eternally by love's
strong cord,
Overcoming daily with the Spirit's
sword,
Standing on the promises of God.

(4)

Standing on the promises I cannot
fall,
Listening every moment to the Spirit's
call
Resting in my Savior as my all in all,
Standing on the promises of God.

(Chorus)

Standing, Standing,
Standing on the promises
of God my Savior,
Standing, Standing,
I'm standing on
the promises of God

87. Sweet Hour Of Prayer

(1)

Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!

That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne
Make all my wants and wishes
known.

In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief
And oft escaped the tempter's snare
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer!

(2)

Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!

Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless.
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His Word and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of
prayer!

(3)

Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of
prayer!

May I thy consolation share,
Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,
I view my home and take my flight:
This robe of flesh I'll drop and rise
To seize the everlasting prize;
And shout, while passing through the
air,
"Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of
prayer!"

88. There Is Power In The Blood

(1)

Would you be free from the burden
of sin?

There's power in the blood,
power in the blood;
Would you over evil a victory win?
There's wonderful power in the
blood.

(2)

Would you be free from your passion
and pride?

There's power in the blood,
power in the blood;
Come for a cleansing to Calvary's tide;
There's wonderful power in the
blood.

(3)

Would you be whiter,
much whiter than snow?
There's power in the blood,
power in the blood;
Sin stains are lost in its life giving
flow.

There's wonderful power in the
blood.

(4)

Would you do service for Jesus your
King?

There's power in the blood,
power in the blood;
Would you live daily His praises to
sing?
There's wonderful power in the
blood.

(Chorus)

There is power, power,
wonder working power
In the blood of the Lamb;
There is power, power,
wonder working power
In the precious blood of the Lamb.

89. 'Tis So Sweet To Trust In Jesus

(1)

'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus,
And to take Him at His Word;
Just to rest upon His promise,
And to know, "Thus says the Lord!"

(2)

O how sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just to trust His cleansing blood;
And in simple faith to plunge me
Neath the healing, cleansing flood!

(3)

Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just from sin and self to cease;
Just from Jesus simply taking
Life and rest, and joy and peace.

(4)

I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee,
Precious Jesus, Savior, Friend;
And I know that Thou art with me,
Wilt be with me to the end.

(Chorus)

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him!
How I've proved Him o'er and o'er
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus!
O for grace to trust Him more!

90. I Will Sing The Wondrous Story

(1)

I will sing the wondrous story
Of the Christ who died for me,
How He left His home in glory
For the cross of Calvary.
Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story
Of the Christ who died for me,
Sing it in the light of glory,
Sing it through eternity.

(2)

I was lost, but Jesus found me,
Found the sheep that went astray,
Threw His loving arms around me,
Drew me back into His way.

(3)

I was bruised, but Jesus healed me;
Faint was I from many a fall;
Sight was gone, and fears possessed
me,
But He freed me from them all.

(4)

Days of darkness still come o'er me,
Sorrow's paths I often tread,
But the Savior still is with me;
By His hand I'm safely led.

(Chorus)

Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story
Of the Christ who died for me,
Sing it with the saints in glory,
Gathered by the crystal sea.

91. I Will Trust In The Lord

(1)

I will trust in the Lord,
I will trust in the Lord,
I will trust in the Lord, till I die;
I will trust in the Lord,
I will trust in the Lord,
I will trust in the Lord, till I die.

(2)

I'm gonna stay on the battlefield
I'm gonna stay on the battlefield
I'm gonna stay on the battlefield
Until I die.

(Repeat)

(3)

I'm gonna treat everybody right
I'm gonna treat everybody right
I'm gonna treat everybody right
Until I die.

(Repeat)

(Repeat verse 1)

92. Close To Thee

(1)

Thou my everlasting Portion,
more than friend or life to me,
All along my pilgrim journey,
Savior, let me walk with Thee.
Close to Thee, close to Thee,
close to Thee, close to Thee,
All along my pilgrim journey,
Savior, let me walk with Thee.

(2)

Not for ease or worldly pleasure,
nor for fame my prayer shall be;
Gladly will I toil and suffer,
only let me walk with Thee.
Close to Thee, close to Thee,
close to Thee, close to Thee,
Gladly will I toil and suffer,
only let me walk with Thee.

(3)

Lead me through
the vale of shadows,
bear me over life's fitful sea;
Then the gate of life eternal
may I enter, Lord, with Thee.
Close to Thee, close to Thee,
close to Thee, close to Thee,
Then the gate of life eternal
may I enter, Lord, with Thee.

93. Do, Lord, Remember Me

(1)

Do, Lord, do, Lord,
do, remember me;
do, Lord, do, Lord,
do, remember me;
do, Lord, do Lord,
do, remember me;
singing do, Lord,
remember me.

(2)

I took Jesus as my Savior,
Lord, remember me.
I took Jesus as my Savior,
Lord, remember me.
I took Jesus as my Savior,
Lord, remember me,
Do Lord remember me.

(3)

I got a home in gloryland
that outshines the sun.
I got a home in gloryland
that outshines the sun.
I got a home in gloryland that
outshines the sun,
Do Lord remember me.

(Repeat verse 1)

94. Farther Along

(1)

Tempted and tried
We're oft made to wonder
Why it should take us
All the day long
While there are others
Living about us
Never molested
Though in the wrong.

(2)

When we see Jesus
Coming in glory
When he comes down from
His home in the sky
Then we shall meet him
In that bright mansion
We'll understand it
All by and by.

(Chorus)

Farther along
We'll know all about it
Farther along
We'll understand why
Cheer up my brother
Live in the sunshine
We'll understand it
All by and by.

95. Yes God Is Real

(1)

There are some things
I may not know,
There are some places I can't go,
But I am sure
of this one thing
That God is real for I can feel
Him deep within.

(2)

Some folk may doubt,
some folk may scorn,
All can desert and leave me alone,
But as for me I' take God's part
For God is real and I can feel
Him in my heart.

(3)

I cannot tell just how you felt
When Jesus took your sins away,
But since that day,
yes since that hour
God has been real for I can feel His
holy pow'r.

(Chorus)

Yes, God is real, real in my soul,
Yes God is real for He has washed
and made me whole;
His love for me is like pure gold,
Yes God is real for I can feel
Him in my soul.

96. How To Reach The Masses

(1)

How to reach the masses,
men of every birth,
For an answer, Jesus gave the key:
“And I, if I be lifted up from the earth,
Will draw all men unto Me.”

(2)

Oh! the world is hungry
for the Living Bread,
Lift the Savior up for them to see;
Trust Him, and do not doubt
the words that He said,
“I’ll draw all men unto Me.”

(3)

Don’t exalt the preacher,
don’t exalt the pew,
Preach the Gospel simple,
full, and free;
Prove Him and you will find
that promise is true,
“I’ll draw all men unto Me.”

(4)

Lift Him up by living
as a Christian ought,
Let the world in you the Savior see;
Then men will gladly follow Him
Who once taught,
“I’ll draw all men unto Me.”
(Chorus)
Lift Him up, lift Him up;
Still He speaks from eternity:
“And I, if I be lifted up from the earth,
Will draw all men unto Me.”

97. Lord, I Want To Be A Christian

(1)

Lord, I want to be a Christian
in my heart, in my heart.
Lord, I want to be a Christian
in my heart.
In my heart, in my heart,
Lord, I want to be a Christian
in my heart.

(2)

Lord, I want to be more loving
in my heart, in my heart.
Lord, I want to be more loving
in my heart.
In my heart, in my heart,
Lord, I want to be more loving
in my heart.

(3)

Lord, I want to be more holy
in my heart, in my heart.
Lord, I want to be more holy
in my heart.
In my heart, in my heart,
Lord, I want to be more holy
in my heart.

(4)

Lord, I want to be like Jesus
in my heart, in my heart.
Lord, I want to be like Jesus
in my heart.
In my heart, in my heart,
Lord, I want to be like Jesus in my
heart.

98. No Not One

(1)

There’s not a friend like the lowly
Jesus,
No, not one! No, not one!
None else could heal all our soul’s
diseases,
No, not one! No, not one!

(2)

No friend like Him is so high and holy,
No, not one! No, not one!
And yet no friend is so meek and
lowly,
No, not one! No, not one!

(3)

There’s not an hour that He is not
near us,
No, not one! No, not one!
No night so dark but His love can
cheer us,
No, not one! No, not one!

(4)

Was e’er a gift like the Savior given?
No, not one! No, not one!
Will He refuse us a home in heaven?
No, not one! No, not one!

(Chorus)

Jesus knows all about our struggles,
He will guide till the day is done;
There’s not a friend like the lowly
Jesus,
No, not one! No, not one!

**99. We'll Understand It Better
By and By**

(1)

We are often tossed and driven
on the restless sea of time;
somber skies and howling tempests
oft succeed a bright sunshine;
in that land of perfect day,
when the mists are rolled away,
we will understand it better
by and by.

(2)

We are often destitute
of the things that life demands,
want of food and want of shelter,
thirsty hills and barren lands;
we are trusting in the Lord,
and according to God's word,
we will understand it better
by and by.

(3)

Trials dark on every hand,
and we cannot understand
all the ways of God would lead us
to that blessed promised land;
but he guides us with his eye,
and we'll follow till we die,
for we'll understand it better
by and by.

(4)

Temptations, hidden snares
often take us unawares,
and our hearts are made to bleed
for a thoughtless word or deed;
and we wonder why the test
when we try to do our best,
but we'll understand it better
by and by.

(Chorus)

By and by, when the morning comes,
when the saints of God are gathered
home,
we'll tell the story how we've
overcome,
for we'll understand it better
by and by.

100. I'll Fly Away

(1)

Some glad morning
when this life is o'er
I'll fly away.
To a home on God's celestial shore
I'll fly away.

(2)

When the shadows
of this life have grown
I'll fly away.
Like a bird from prison bars has flown
I'll fly away.

(3)

Just a few more weary days and then
I'll fly away
To a land where joy shall never end
I'll fly away

(Chorus)

I'll fly away, O glory,
I'll fly away.
When I die, hallelujah, by and by,
I'll fly away.

101. Is Your All On The Altar

(1)

You have longed for sweet peace,
And for faith to increase,
And have earnestly, fervently prayed;
But you cannot have rest,
Or be perfectly blest,
Until all on the altar is laid.

(2)

Would you walk with the Lord,
In the light of His word,
And have peace
and contentment always?
You must do His sweet will,
To be free from all ill,
On the altar your all
you must lay.

(3)

Oh, we never can know
What the Lord will bestow
Of the blessings
for which we have prayed,
Till our body and soul
He doth fully control,
And our all on the altar is laid.

(4)

Who can tell all the love
He will send from above,
And how happy
our hearts will be made;
Of the fellowship sweet
We shall share at His feet,
When our all on the altar is laid.

(Chorus)

Is your all on the altar
of sacrifice laid?
Your heart does the Spirit control?
You can only be blest,
And have peace and sweet rest,
As you yield Him your body and soul.

102. In Times Like These

(1)

In times like these
you need a Savior,
In times like these
you need an anchor;
Be very sure, Be very sure
Your anchor holds
And grips the Solid Rock!

(Chorus)

This Rock is Jesus, yes He's the One;
This Rock is Jesus, the only One!
Be very sure, be very sure
Your anchor holds
And grips the Solid Rock!

(2)

In times like these
you need the Bible,
In times like these
O be not idle;
Be very sure, Be very sure
Your anchor holds
And grips the Solid Rock!

(Chorus)

This Rock is Jesus, yes He's the One;
This Rock is Jesus, the only One!
Be very sure, be very sure
Your anchor holds
And grips the Solid Rock!

(3)

In times like these
I have a Savior,
In times like these
I have an anchor;
I'm very sure, I'm very sure
My anchor holds
And grips the Solid Rock!

(Chorus)

This Rock is Jesus, yes He's the One;
This Rock is Jesus, the only One!
I'm very sure, I'm very sure
My anchor holds
And grips the Solid Rock!

103. Search Me O God

(1)

Search me, O God,
and know my heart today;
try me, O Savior,
know my thoughts, I pray.
See if there be
some wicked way in me;
cleanse me from every sin
and set me free.

(2)

I praise thee, Lord,
for cleansing me from sin;
fulfill thy Word and
make me pure within.
Fill me with fire
where once I burned with shame;
grant my desire to
magnify thy name.

(3)

Lord, take my life
and make it wholly thine;
fill my poor heart with
thy great love divine.
Take all my will,
my passion, self, and pride;
I now surrender, Lord--
in me abide.

(4)

O Holy Spirit,
revival comes from thee;
send a revival--
start the work in me.
Thy Word declares thou
wilt supply our need;
for blessings now, O Lord,
I humbly plead.

104. Jesus, The Light Of The World

(1)

Hark the herald angels sing,
Jesus the light of the world.
Glory to the newborn king,
Jesus the light of the world.

(2)

Joyful all ye nations rise,
Jesus the light of the world.
Join the triumph of the skies,
Jesus the light of the world.

(3)

Christ by highest heaven adored,
Jesus the light of the world.
Christ the everlasting Lord,
Jesus the light of the world.

(4)

Hail the heaven born Prince of Peace,
Jesus The light of the world.
Hail the Son of righteousness,
Jesus the light of the world.

(Chorus)

We'll walk in the light, beautiful light,
Come where the dewdrops
of mercy are bright.
Shine all around us
by day and by night;
Jesus the light of the world.

**105. I'm Pressing On The Upward
Way**

(1)

I'm pressing on the upward way,
New heights I'm gaining every day;
Still praying as I onward bound,
"Lord, plant my feet
on higher ground."

(2)

My heart has no desire to stay
Where doubts arise and fears dismay;
Though some may dwell
where these abound,
My prayer, my aim, is higher ground.

(3)

I want to live above the world,
Though Satan's darts
at me are hurled;
For faith has caught the joyful sound,
The song of saints on higher ground.

(4)

I want to scale the utmost height
And catch a gleam of glory bright;
But still I'll pray till rest I've found,
"Lord, lead me on to higher ground."

(Chorus)

Lord, lift me up, and let me stand
By faith on Canaan's tableland;
A higher plane than I have found,
Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.

106. I Remember Calvary

(1)

Where He may lead me I will go,
For I have learned to trust Him so,
And I remember 'twas for me,
That He was slain on Calvary.

(2)

O, I delight in His command,
Love to be led by His dear hand,
His divine will is sweet to me,
Hallow'd by blood-stained Calvary.

(3)

Onward I go, nor doubt nor fear,
Happy with Christ my Savior near,
Trusting that I some day shall see
Jesus my Friend of Calvary.

(Chorus)

Jesus shall lead me night and day,
Jesus shall lead me all the way;
He is the truest Friend to me,
For I remember Calvary.

107. Love Found a Way

(1)

Wonderful love that rescued me,
sunk deep in sin,
Guilty and vile as I could be—
no hope within;
When every ray of light had fled,
O glorious day!
Raising my soul from out the dead,
love found a way.

(2)

Love brought my Savior here to die
on Calvary,
For such a sinful wretch as I,
how can it be?
Love bridged the gulf 'twixt me and
Heav'n,
taught me to pray,
I am redeemed, set free, forgiv'n,
love found a way.

(3)

Love opened wide the gates of light
to Heav'n's domain,
Where in eternal power and might
Jesus shall reign.
Love lifted me from depths of woe
to endless day,
There was no help in earth below;
love found a way.

(Chorus)

Love found a way,
to redeem my soul,
Love found a way,
that could make me whole.
Love sent my Lord
to the cross of shame,
Love found a way,
O praise His holy name!

108. Under His Wings

(1)

Under His wings
I am safely abiding;
Though the night deepens
and tempests are wild,
Still I can trust Him--
I know He will keep me,
He has redeemed me
and I am His child.

(2)

Under His wings,
what a refuge in sorrow!
How the heart yearningly
turns to His rest!
Often when earth
has no balm for my healing,
There I find comfort
and there I am blessed.

(3)

Under His wings,
O what precious enjoyment!
There will I hide
till life's trials are o'er;
Sheltered, protected,
no evil can harm me,
Resting in Jesus
I'm safe evermore.

(Chorus)

Under His wings, under His wings,
Who from His love can sever?
Under His wings my soul shall abide,
Safely abide forever.

109. Anywhere with Jesus

(1)

Anywhere with Jesus I can safely go,
Anywhere He leads me
in this world below;
Anywhere without Him
dearest joys would fade;
Anywhere with Jesus I am not afraid.

(2)

Anywhere with Jesus I am not alone;
Other friends may fail me,
He is still my own;
Though His hand may lead me
over drearest ways,
Anywhere with Jesus
is a house of praise.

(3)

Anywhere with Jesus,
over land and sea,
Telling souls in darkness
of salvation free;
Ready as He summons me
to go or stay,
Anywhere with Jesus
when He points the way.

(4)

Anywhere with Jesus
I can go to sleep,
When the dark'ning shadows
round about me creep,
Knowing I shall waken
nevermore to roam;
Anywhere with Jesus will be home,
sweet home.

(Chorus)

Anywhere, anywhere!
Fear I cannot know;
Anywhere with Jesus I can safely go.

110. It's Just Like His Great Love

(1)

A friend I have called Jesus,
Whose love is strong and true,
And never fails howe'er 'tis tried,
No matter what I do;
I sinned against this love of His,
But when I knelt to pray,
Confessing all my guilt to Him,
The sin-clouds rolled away.

(2)

Sometimes when clouds of trouble
Bedim the sky above,
I cannot see my Savior's face,
I doubt His wondrous love;
But He, from Heaven's mercy seat,
Beholding my despair,
In pity bursts the clouds between,
And shows me He is there.

(3)

When sorrow's clouds o'ertake me,
And break upon my head,
When life seems worse than useless,
And I were better dead;
I take my grief to Jesus then,
Nor do I go in vain,
For heav'nly hope
He gives that cheers
Like sunshine after rain.

(4)

Oh, I could sing forever
Of Jesus' love divine,
Of all His care and tenderness
For this poor life of mine;
His love is in and over all,
And wind and waves obey
When Jesus whispers,
"Peace, be still!"
And rolls the clouds away.

(Chorus)

It's just like Jesus
to roll the clouds away,
It's just like Jesus
to keep me day by day.
It's just like Jesus all along the way,
It's just like His great love.

111. Revive Thy Work, O Lord

(1)

Revive Thy work, O Lord,
Thy mighty arm make bare;
Speak with the voice
that wakes the dead,
And make Thy people hear.

(2)

Revive Thy work, O Lord,
Disturb this sleep of death;
Quicken the smouldering embers now
By Thine almighty breath.

(3)

Revive Thy work, O Lord,
Create soul-thirst for Thee;
And hungering for the Bread of Life,
Oh, may our spirits be!

(4)

Revive Thy work, O Lord,
Exalt Thy precious Name;
And, by the Holy Ghost, our love
For Thee and Thine inflame.

(5)

Revive Thy work, O Lord,
And give refreshing showers;
The glory shall be all Thine own,
The blessing, Lord, be ours.

112. He Knows It All

(1)

I love to think my Father knows
Why I have missed the path I chose,
And that I soon shall clearly see
The way He led was best for me.

(2)

I love to think my Father knows
The thorns I pluck with every rose
The daily griefs I seek to hide
From the dear souls I walk beside.

(3)

I love to think my Father knows
The strength or weakness of my foes,
And that I need but stand and see
Each conflict end in victory.

(Chorus)

He knows it all, He knows it all,
My Father knows, He knows it all;
Thy bitter tears how fast they fall!
He knows, my Father knows it all.

113. Honey in the Rock

(1)

O my brother,
do you know the Savior,
Who is wondrous, kind, and true?
He's the Rock of your salvation!
There's honey in the Rock for you.

(2)

Have you tasted
that the Lord is gracious?
Do you walk in the way that's new?
Have you drunk
from the living fountain?
There's honey in the Rock for you.

(3)

Do you pray unto God the Father,
"What wilt Thou have me to do?"
Never fear, He will surely answer,
There's honey in the Rock for you.

(4)

Then go out through the streets
and byways,
Preach the Word to the many or few;
Say to every fallen brother,
There's honey in the Rock for you.

(Chorus)

Oh, there's honey in the Rock,
my brother;
There's honey in the Rock for you.
Leave your sins for the Blood
to cover;
There's honey in the Rock for you.

114. Loyalty To Christ

(1)

From over hill and plain
there comes the signal strain,
'Tis loyalty, loyalty, loyalty to Christ;
Its music rolls along,
the hills take up the song,
Of loyalty, loyalty, yes,
loyalty to Christ.

(2)

O hear, ye brave, the sound
that moves the earth around,
'Tis loyalty, loyalty, loyalty to Christ;
Arise to dare and do,
ring out the watchword true,
Of loyalty, loyalty, yes,
loyalty to Christ.

(3)

Come, join our loyal throng,
we'll rout the giant wrong,
'Tis loyalty, loyalty, loyalty to Christ;
Where Satan's banners float
we'll send the bugle note,
Of loyalty, loyalty, yes,
loyalty to Christ.

(4)

The strength of youth we lay
at Jesus' feet today,
'Tis loyalty, loyalty, loyalty to Christ;
His Gospel we'll proclaim,
throughout the world's domain,
Of loyalty, loyalty, yes,
loyalty to Christ.

(Chorus)

"On to victory! On to victory!"
Cries our great Commander, "On!"
We'll move at His command,
We'll soon possess the land,
Through loyalty, loyalty,
Yes, loyalty to Christ.

115. Throw Out the Life Line

(1)

Throw out the life line
across the dark wave;
There is a brother
whom someone should save;
Somebody's brother!
O who then will dare
To throw out the life line,
his peril to share?

(2)

Throw out the life line
with hand quick and strong:
Why do you tarry, why linger so long?
See! he is sinking; oh, hasten today
And out with the life boat!
away, then away!

(3)

Throw out the life line
to danger fraught men,
Sinking in anguish
where you've never been;
Winds of temptation
and billows of woe
Will soon hurl them out
where the dark waters flow.

(4)

Soon will the season
of rescue be o'er,
Soon will they drift to
eternity's shore;
Haste, then, my brother,
no time for delay,
But throw out the life line
and save them today.

(Chorus)

Throw out the life line!
Throw out the life line!
Someone is drifting away;
Throw out the life line!
Throw out the life line!
Someone is sinking today

116. Only Glory By And By

(1)

There may be tears to shed
as we travel home,
There may be weary hours,
dreary day and lone.
But there'll be no more heartaches
round the heav'nly throne,
Only glory, wondrous glory
by and by.

(2)

There may be disappointments
we must sweetly bear,
There may be anxious moments,
doubts and deep despair,
But there'll be glory waiting
for us over there.
Only glory, wondrous glory
by and by.

(3)

Then travel on with patience--
Jesus holds thy hand;
Some day we'll know the
myst'ries hard to understand,
And then as conqu'rors enter
that fair promised land
And the glory, wondrous glory
by and by.

(Chorus)

Only glory by and by,
Only glory by and by.
When we've crossed the river
to our home on high;
Only glory by and by,
Only glory by and by,
Ev'ry heartache gone forever
Only glory by and by.

117. Let the Lower Lights Be Burning

(1)

Brightly beams our Father's mercy
from His lighthouse evermore,
But to us He gives the keeping
Of the lights along the shore.

(2)

Dark the night of sin has settled, loud
the angry billows roar;
Eager eyes are watching, longing,
for the lights, along the shore.

(3)

Trim your feeble lamp, my brother!
Some poor seaman tempest tossed,
Trying now to make the harbor, in the
darkness may be lost.

(Chorus)

Let the lower lights be burning!
Send a gleam across the wave!
Some poor fainting,
struggling seaman
You may rescue, you may save

**118. I've Found A Friend In Jesus,
He's Everything To Me**

(1)

I've found a friend in Jesus, He's
everything to me,
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my
soul;
He's the Lily of the Valley, in Him
alone I see
All I need to cleanse and make me
fully whole.
In sorrow He's my comfort, in trouble
He's my stay,
He tells me every care on Him to roll:
He's the Lily of the Valley, the Bright
and Morning Star,
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my
soul.

(2)

He all my griefs has taken, and all my
sorrows borne;
In temptation He's my strong and
mighty tower;
I've all for Him forsaken, and all my
idols torn
From my heart, and now He keeps me
by His power.
Though all the world forsake me, and
Satan tempt me sore,
Through Jesus I shall safely reach the
goal:
He's the Lily of the Valley, the Bright
and Morning Star,
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my
soul.

(3)

He'll never, never leave me, nor yet
forsake me here,
While I live by faith and do His
blessed will;
A wall of fire about me, I've nothing
now to fear,
With His manna He my hungry soul
shall fill.
Then sweeping up to glory to see His
blessed face,
Where rivers of delight shall ever roll:
He's the Lily of the Valley, the Bright
and Morning Star,
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my
soul.

**119. And Can It Be That I Should
Gain**

(1)

And can it be that I should gain
An int'rest in the Savior's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain?
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! how can it be
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for
me?
Amazing love! how can it be
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for
me?

(2)

'Tis mystery all! The Immortal dies!
Who can explore His strange design?
In vain the firstborn seraph tries
To sound the depths of love Divine!
'Tis mercy all! let earth adore,
Let angel minds inquire no more.
'Tis mercy all! let earth adore,
Let angel minds inquire no more.

(3)

He left His Father's throne above,
So free, so infinite His grace;
Emptied Himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race:
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
For, O my God, it found out me.
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
For, O my God, it found out me.

(4)

Long my imprisoned spirit lay
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray,
I woke, the dungeon flamed with
light;
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

(5)

No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness Divine,
Bold I approach the eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ
my own.
Bold I approach the eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ
my own.

120. I Shall Not Be Moved

(1)

I shall not be, I shall not be moved.
I shall not be, I shall not be moved;
Just like a tree planted by the water,
I shall not be moved.

(2)

When my cross is heavy,
I shall not be moved,
When my cross is heavy,
I shall not be moved;
Just like a tree planted by the water,
I shall not be moved.

(3)

Jesus is my Saviour,
I shall not be moved,
Jesus is my Saviour,
I shall not be moved;
Just like a tree planted by the water,
I shall not be moved.

(4)

Fighting sin and Satan,
I shall not be moved,
Fighting sin and Satan,
I shall not be moved;
Just like a tree planted by the water,
I shall not be moved.

(5)

When my burden's heavy,
I shall not be moved,
When my burden's heavy,
I shall not be moved;
Just like a tree planted by the water,
I shall not be moved.

(6)

If my friends forsake me,
I shall not be moved,
If my friends forsake me,
I shall not be moved;
Just like a tree planted by the water,
I shall not be moved.

121. My Jesus, I Love Thee

(1)

My Jesus, I love Thee,
I know Thou art mine;
For Thee all the follies of sin I resign.
My gracious Redeemer,
my Savior art Thou;
If ever I loved Thee,
my Jesus, 'tis now.

(2)

I love Thee because Thou
has first loved me,
And purchased my pardon
on Calvary's tree.
I love Thee for wearing
the thorns on Thy brow;
If ever I loved Thee,
my Jesus, 'tis now.

(3)

I'll love Thee in life,
I will love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long as
Thou lendest me breath;
And say when the death dew
lies cold on my brow,
If ever I loved Thee,
my Jesus, 'tis now.

(4)

In mansions of glory
and endless delight,
I'll ever adore Thee
in heaven so bright;
I'll sing with the glittering
crown on my brow;
If ever I loved Thee,
my Jesus, 'tis now.

122. Stepping In The Light

(1)

Trying to walk
in the steps of the Savior,
Trying to follow
our Savior and King;
Shaping our lives
by His blessed example,
Happy, how happy,
the songs that we bring.

(2)

Pressing more closely
to Him Who is leading,
When we are tempted
to turn from the way;
Trusting the arm
that is strong to defend us,
Happy, how happy,
our praises each day.

(3)

Walking in footsteps
of gentle forbearance,
Footsteps of faithfulness,
mercy, and love,
Looking to Him
for the grace freely promised,
Happy, how happy,
our journey above.

(4)

Trying to walk
in the steps of the Savior,
Upward, still upward,
we follow our Guide;
When we shall see Him,
"the King in His beauty,"
Happy, how happy,
our place at His side.

(Chorus)

How beautiful to walk
in the steps of the Savior,
Stepping in the light,
stepping in the light,
How beautiful to walk
in the steps of the Savior,
Led in paths of light.

123. Only Trust Him

(1)

Come ev'ry soul by sin oppressed,
There's mercy with the Lord,
And He will surely give you rest
By trusting in His Word.

(2)

For Jesus shed His precious blood
Rich blessings to bestow;
Plunge now into the crimson flood
That washes white as snow.

(3)

Yes, Jesus is the Truth, the Way,
That leads you into rest;
Believe in Him without delay
And you are fully blest.

(4)

Come, then, and join this holy band
And on to glory go,
To dwell in that celestial land
Where joys immortal flow.

(Chorus)

Only trust Him, only trust Him
Only trust Him now;
He will save you, He will save you,
He will save you now.

124. Hold to God's Unchanging Hand

(1)

Time is filled with swift transition,
Naught of earth unmoved can stand,
Build your hopes on things eternal,
Hold to God's unchanging hand.

(2)

Trust in Him who will not leave you,
Whatsoever years may bring,
If by earthly friends forsaken
Still more closely to Him cling.

(3)

Covet not this world's vain riches
That so rapidly decay,
Seek to gain the heav'nly treasures,
They will never pass away.

(4)

When your journey is completed,
If to God you have been true,
Fair and bright the home in glory
Your enraptured soul will view.

(Chorus)

Hold to God's unchanging hand;
Build your hopes on things eternal,
Hold to God's unchanging hand.

125. I Am Satisfied With Jesus

(1)

I am satisfied with Jesus,
He has done so much for me:
He has suffered to redeem me,
He has died to set me free.

(2)

He is with me in my trials,
Best of friends of all is He;
I can always count on Jesus,
Can He always count on me? [Chorus]

(3)

I can hear the voice of Jesus,
Calling out so pleadingly,
"Go and win the lost and straying";
Is He satisfied with me?

(4)

When my work on earth is ended,
And I cross the mystic sea,
Oh, that I could hear Him saying,
"I am satisfied with thee."

(Chorus)

I am satisfied, I am satisfied,
I am satisfied with Jesus,
But the question comes to me,
As I think of Calvary,
Is my Master satisfied with me?

126. Heaven Came Down and Glory Filled My Soul

(1)

O what a wonderful, wonderful day -
day I will never forget;
After I'd wandered
in darkness away,
Jesus my Saviour I met.
O what a tender,
compassionate friend -
He met the need of my heart;
Shadows dispelling,
With joy I am telling.
He made all the darkness depart.

(2)

Born of the Spirit
with life from above
into God's fam'ly divine,
Justified fully thru Calvary's love,
O what a standing is mine!
And the transaction
so quickly was made
when as a sinner I came,
Took of the offer
of grace He did proffer -
He saved me, O praise His dear name!

(3)

Now I've a hope
that will surely endure
after the passing of time;
I have a future in heaven for sure,
there in those mansions sublime.
And it's because
of that wonderful day
when at the cross I believed;
Riches eternal and blessings supernal
from His precious hand I received.

(Chorus)

Heaven came down
and glory filled my soul,
When at the cross
the Saviour made me whole;
My sins were washed away -
And my night was turned to day -
Heaven came down
and glory filled my soul!

Heaven came down and glory filled
my soul!

**127. The Church's One
Foundation**

(1)

The Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord,
She is His new creation
By water and the Word.
From heaven He came and sought her
To be His holy bride;
With His own blood He bought her
And for her life He died.

(2)

She is from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth;
Her charter of salvation,
One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

(3)

Yet she on earth has union
with God, the Three in One,
and mystic sweet communion
with those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we,
like them, the meek and lowly,
may live eternally.

(4)

O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee:
There, past the border mountains,
Where in sweet vales the Bride
With Thee by living fountains
Forever shall abide!

**128. There's Room At the Cross
for You**

(1)

The cross upon which Jesus died
Is a shelter in which we can hide
And its grace so free
is sufficient for me
And deep is its fountain;
as wide as the sea

(2)

Though millions
have found Him a friend
And have turned from the sins
they have sinned
The Saviour still waits
To open the gates
And welcome a sinner
before it's too late

(3)

The hand of my Saviour is strong
And the love of my Saviour is long
Through sunshine or rain
Through loss or in gain
The blood flows from Calvary to
cleanse every stain

(Chorus)

There's a room at the cross for you
There's a room at the cross for you
Though millions have come
There's still room for one
Yes, there's room at the cross for you

129. Glorious Is the Name of Jesus

(1)

Glorious is the name, O Jesus,
praises to His name.
Oh, glorious and righteous and holy is
His name.
Oh, glorious is His name.

(2)

I feel His presence in this place,
His Spirit has control,
As you feel His warm embrace
and all the joy within your soul,
Oh, glorious is His name,
Oh, glorious is His name.

**130. Where Could I Go But To
The Lord**

(1)

Living below in this old sinful world
Hardly a comfort can afford
Striving alone to face temptations call
Where could I go but to the Lord.

(2)

Neighbors are fun I love them
everyone
We get along in sweet accord
But when I pass the chilling hand of
death
Where could I go but to the Lord.

(3)

Life here is grand with friends I love
so well
Comfort I get from God's own word
But when my soul needs manna from
above
Where could I go but to the Lord.

(Chorus)

Where could I go, where could I go
Seeking a refuge for my soul
Needing a friend to help me in the
end
Where could I go but to the Lord.

131. Wonderful Grace of Jesus

(1)

Wonderful grace of Jesus,
Greater than all my sin;
How shall my tongue describe it,
Where shall its praise begin?
Taking away my burden,
Setting my spirit free;
For the wonderful grace of Jesus
reaches me.

(2)

Wonderful grace of Jesus,
Reaching to the lost,
By it I have been pardoned,
Saved to the uttermost,
Chains have been torn asunder,
Giving me liberty;
For the wonderful grace of Jesus
reaches me.

(3)

Wonderful grace of Jesus,
Reaching the most defiled,
By its transforming power,
Making him God's dear child,
Purchasing peace and heaven,
For all eternity;
And the wonderful grace of Jesus
reaches me.

(Chorus)

Wonderful the matchless grace of
Jesus,
Deeper than the mighty rolling sea;
Wonderful grace, all sufficient for me,
for even me.
Broader than the scope of my
transgressions,
Greater far than all my sin and
shame,
O magnify the precious Name of
Jesus.
Praise His Name!

132. Keep Me Every Day

(1)

Lord, I want to live for thee,
Ev'ry day and hour;
Let thy spirit be with me,
In its saving pow'r!

(2)

In my weakness be my strength;
In my trials all,
Be thou near me all the day,
Hear my ev'ry call!

(3)

Leave me not to walk alone,
Lest I faint and die;
Let thy spirit go with me,
And attend my cry!

(Chorus)

Keep my heart, and keep my hand,
Keep my soul, I pray!
Keep my tongue to sing thy praise,
Keep me all the way!

133. Saved, Saved

(1)

I've found a friend, Who is all to me,
His love is ever true;
I love to tell how He lifted me
And what His grace can do for you.

(2)

He saves me from every sin and
harm,
Secures my soul each day;
I'm leaning strong on His mighty arm;
I know He'll guide me all the way.

(3)

When poor and needy and all alone,
In love He said to me,
"Come unto Me and I'll lead you
home,
To live with Me eternally."

(Chorus)

Saved by His power divine,
Saved to new life sublime!
Life now is sweet and my joy is
complete,
For I'm saved, saved, saved!

134. One Day

*(Living, He loved me; dying, He
saved me)*

(1)

One day when Heaven Was filled with
His praises,
One day when sin was As dark as
could be,
Jesus came forth To be born of a
virgin,
Dwelt among men, my example is He!

(2)

One day they led Him Up Calvary's
mountain,
One day they nailed Him To die on
the tree;
Suffering anguish, despised and
rejected:
Bearing our sins, my Redeemer is He!

(3)

One day they left Him Alone in the
garden,
One day He rested, from suffering
free;
Angels came down o'er His tomb to
keep vigil;
Hope of the hopeless, my Savior is
He!

(4)

One day the grave Could conceal Him
no longer,
One day the stone rolled away from
the door;
Then He arose, over death He had
conquered;
Now is ascended, my Lord evermore!

(5)

One day the trumpet Will sound for
His coming,
One day the skies With His glory will
shine;
Wonderful day, my beloved One
bringing;
Glorious Savior, this Jesus is mine!

(Chorus)

Living, He loved me; dying, He saved
me;
Buried, He carried My sins far away;
Rising He justified freely forever:
One day He's coming-- O glorious
day!

135. Come, Thou Almighty King

(1)

Come, Thou almighty King,
Help us Thy Name to sing, help us to
praise!
Father all glorious, over all victorious,
Come and reign over us, Ancient of
Days!

(2)

Come, Thou incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword, our prayer
attend!
Come, and Thy people bless, and give
Thy Word success,
Spirit of holiness, on us descend!

(3)

Come, holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear in this glad
hour.
Thou Who almighty art, now rule in
every heart,
And ne'er from us depart, Spirit of
power!

(4)

To Thee, great One in Three,
Eternal praises be, hence, evermore.
Thy sovereign majesty may we in
glory see,
And to eternity love and adore!

136. His Eye Is on the Sparrow

(1)

Why should I feel discouraged, why
should the shadows come,
Why should my heart be lonely, and
long for heaven and home,
When Jesus is my portion? My
constant friend is He:
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know
He watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know
He watches me.

(2)

"Let not your heart be troubled," His
tender word I hear,
And resting on His goodness, I lose
my doubts and fears;
Though by the path He leadeth, but
one step I may see;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know
He watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know
He watches me.

(3)

Whenever I am tempted, whenever
clouds arise,
When songs give place to sighing,
when hope within me dies,
I draw the closer to Him, from care
He sets me free;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know
He watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know
He watches me.

(Chorus)

I sing because I'm happy,
I sing because I'm free,
For His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know He watches me.

137. Jesus is Always There

(1)

Sometimes our skies are cloudy and
dreary;
Sometimes our hearts are burdened
with care;
But we may know, whate'er may
befall us,
Jesus is always there.

(2)

When in the midst of life with its
problems,
Bent with our toils and burdens we
bear,
Wonderful thought and deep
consolation:
Jesus is always there.

(3)

When we are walking through the
green pastures,
O'er over the mountains rugged and
bare,
Precious the thought and sweet the
assurance:
Jesus is always there.

(4)

"Lo, I am with you always," 'tis
written.
God will not fail to answer our
prayers.
Trusting His word, we rest in His
promise.
Jesus is always there.

(Chorus)

Never a burden that He doth not
carry,
Never a sorrow that He doth not
share;
Whether the days may be sunny or
dreary,
Jesus is always there.

138. Others

(1)

Lord, help me live from day to day
In such a self-forgetful way
That even when I kneel to pray
My prayer shall be for—Others.

(2)

Help me in all the work I do
To ever be sincere and true
And know that all I'd do for You
Must needs be done for—Others.

(3)

Let "Self" be crucified and slain
And buried deep: and all in vain
May efforts be to rise again,
Unless to live for—Others.

(4)

And when my work on earth is done,
And my new work in Heav'n's begun,
May I forget the crown I've won,
While thinking still of—Others.

(Chorus)

Others, Lord, yes others,
Let this my motto be,
Help me to live for others,
That I may live like Thee.

139. In the Service of the King

(1)

I am happy in the service of the King.
I am happy, O so happy!
I have peace and joy that nothing else
can bring,
In the service of the King.

(2)

I am happy in the service of the King.
I am happy, O so happy!
Through the sunshine and the
shadow I can sing,
In the service of the King.

(3)

I am happy in the service of the King.
I am happy, O so happy!
To His guiding hand forever I will
cling,
In the service of the King.

(Chorus)

In the service of the King
Every talent I will bring.
I have peace and joy and blessing
In the service of the King.

140. Keep on Believing

(1)

Sometimes the shadows gather, and
mists obscure the way;
Sometimes, the clouds grow heavy,
and darken all the day.

How precious to remember our
Father's loving care,
That He still loves His children, and
He answers prayer.

(2)

Sometimes, the way is dreary, we
seem to walk a lone.
Forgetting that the Father keeps
watch above His own.
How many needless sorrows the
faithless have to bear,
For, God still loves His children, and
He answers prayer.

(3)

O soul, weighed down with sorrow,
beneath a heavy load.
Remember God will help you,
however rough the road.
His grace is still sufficient for every
load of care,
God ever loves His children, and He
answers prayer.

(Chorus)

Keep on believing, God will answer
prayer.
Keep on believing, never despair.
Though you be heavy laden, and
burdened down with care
Remember God still loves You, and
He answers prayer.

Lyrics: Frank C. Huston

141. Since Jesus Came into My Heart

(1)

What a wonderful change in my life
has been wrought
Since Jesus came into my heart!
I have light in my soul for which long I
had sought,
Since Jesus came into my heart!

(2)

I have ceased from my wandering and
going astray,
Since Jesus came into my heart!
And my sins, which were many, are
all washed away,
Since Jesus came into my heart!

(3)

I'm possessed of a hope that is
steadfast and sure,
Since Jesus came into my heart!
And no dark clouds of doubt now my
pathway obscure,
Since Jesus came into my heart!

(4)

There's a light in the valley of death
now for me,
Since Jesus came into my heart!
And the gates of the City beyond I can
see,
Since Jesus came into my heart!

(5)

I shall go there to dwell in that City, I
know,
Since Jesus came into my heart!
And I'm happy, so happy, as onward I
go,
Since Jesus came into my heart!

(Chorus)

Since Jesus came into my heart,
Since Jesus came into my heart,
Floods of joy over my soul
Like the sea billows roll,
Since Jesus came into my heart.

142. My Heavenly Father Watches Over Me

(1)

I trust in God wherever I may be,
Upon the land or on the rolling sea;
For come what may from day to day,
My heav'nly Father watches over me.
I trust in God, I know He cares for me;
On mountain bleak or on the stormy
sea;

Though billows roll, He keeps my
soul,
My heav'nly Father watches over me.

(2)

He makes the rose an object of His
care,
He guides the eagle through the
pathless air;
And surely He remembers me,
My heav'nly Father watches over me.
I trust in God, I know He cares for me;
On mountain bleak or on the stormy
sea;

Though billows roll, He keeps my
soul,
My heav'nly Father watches over me.

(3)

I trust in God, for, in the lion's den,
On battlefield, or in the prison pen;
Through praise or blame, through
flood or flame,
My heav'nly Father watches over me.
I trust in God, I know He cares for me;
On mountain bleak or on the stormy
sea;

Though billows roll, He keeps my
soul,
My heav'nly Father watches over me.

(4)

The valley may be dark, the shadows
deep,
But oh, the shepherd guards His
lonely sheep;
And through the gloom, He'll lead me
home,
My heav'nly Father watches over me.
I trust in God, I know He cares for me;
On mountain bleak or on the stormy
sea;
Though billows roll, He keeps my
soul,
My heav'nly Father watches over me.

143. He Abides

(1)

I'm rejoicing night and day
As I walk the narrow way,
For the hand of God in all my life I
see;
And the reason of my bliss,
Yes, the secret all is this:
That the Comforter abides with me.

(2)

Once my heart was full of sin,
Once I had no peace within,
Till I heard how Jesus died upon the
tree;
Then I fell down at His feet,
And there came a peace so sweet;
Now the Comforter abides with me.

(3)

He is with me everywhere,
And He knows my every care;
I'm as happy as a bird and just as
free;
For the Spirit has control;
Jesus satisfies my soul,
Since the Comforter abides with me.

(4)

There's no thirsting for the things
Of the world—they've taken wings;
Long ago I gave them up, and
instantly
All my night was turned to day,
All my burdens rolled away;
Now the Comforter abides with me.

(Chorus)

He abides, He abides;
Hallelujah, He abides with me!
I'm rejoicing night and day
As I walk the narrow way,
For the Comforter abides with me.

144. There's Within My Heart a Melody

(1)

There's within my heart a melody;
Jesus whispers sweet and low,
"Fear not I am with thee, peace be still,"
In all of life's ebb and flow.

(2)

All my life was wrecked by sin and strife,
Discord filled my heart with pain;
Jesus swept across the broken strings,
Stirred the slumb'ring chords again.

(3)

Feasting on the riches of His grace,
Resting 'neath His shelt'ring wing,
Always looking on His smiling face,
That is why I shout and sing.

(4)

Though sometimes He leads through waters deep,
Trials fall across the way;
Though sometimes the path seems rough and steep,
See His footprints all the way.

(5)

Soon He's coming back to welcome me
Far beyond the starry sky;
I shall wing my flight to worlds unknown,
I shall reign with Him on high.

[Chorus]

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,
Sweetest name I know,
Fills my ev'ry longing,
Keeps me singing as I go.

145. Come Unto Me

(1)

Hear the blessed Savior calling the oppressed,
"O ye heavy-laden, come to Me and rest;
Come, no longer tarry, I your load will bear,
Bring Me ev'ry burden, bring Me ev'ry care."

(2)

Are you disappointed, wand'ring here and there,
Dragging chains of doubt and loaded down with care?
Do unholy feelings struggle in your breast?
Bring your case to Jesus—He will give you rest.

(3)

Stumbling on the mountains dark with sin and shame,
Stumbling tow'rd the pit of hell's consuming flame,
By the pow'rs of sin deluded and oppressed,
Hear the tender Shepherd, - "Come to Me and rest."

(4)

Have you by temptation often conquered been,
Has a sense of weakness brought distress within?
Christ will sanctify you, if you'll claim His best;
In the Holy Spirit, He will give you rest.

(Chorus)

Come unto Me;
I will give you rest;
Take My yoke upon you,
Hear Me and be blest;
I am meek and lowly,
Come and trust My might;
Come, My yoke is easy,
And My burden's light.

146. The Lily of the Valley

(1)

I have found a friend in Jesus, He's everything to me,
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul;
The Lily of the Valley, in Him alone I see
All I need to cleanse and make me fully whole.

In sorrow He's my comfort, in trouble He's my stay;
He tells me every care on Him to roll.

(2)

He all my grief has taken, and all my sorrows borne;
In temptation He's my strong and mighty tower;
I have all for Him forsaken, and all my idols torn

From my heart and now He keeps me by His power.

Though all the world forsake me, and Satan tempt me sore,
Through Jesus I shall safely reach the goal.

(3)

He will never, never leave me, nor yet forsake me here,
While I live by faith and do His blessed will;
A wall of fire about me, I've nothing now to fear,
From His manna He my hungry soul shall fill.

Then sweeping up to glory to see His blessed face,
Where the rivers of delight shall ever roll.

(Chorus)

He's the Lily of the Valley, the Bright and Morning Star,
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

**147. I Know That My Redeemer
Liveth**

(1)

I know that my Redeemer liveth,
And on the earth again shall stand;
I know eternal life He giveth,
That grace and power are in His hand.

(2)

I know His promise never faileth,
The Word He speaks, it cannot die;
Though cruel death my flesh
assailleth,
Yet I shall see Him by and by.

(3)

I know my mansion He prepareth,
That where He is there I may be;
O wondrous thought, for me He
careth,
And He at last will come for me.

(Chorus)

I know, I know, that Jesus liveth,
And on the earth again shall stand;
I know, I know, that life He giveth,
That grace and power are in His hand.

148. Amazing Love

(1)

Thou, O Christ, art all I want.
None beside Thee is there to find.
My shield, my rock, my hiding place,
I'll praise Thee with my heart.

Oh! My soul! Rejoice and sing.
Leap to praise His Name.

(2)

Through the vales, o'er the tides,
Through sorrow, sickness and storms.
My soul doth spring and shout in
praise
You've always been there beside me.

(Chorus)

Amazing love! How sweet the sound.
That all in Him is mine.
Amazing love! How great the joy,
That fills my heart each day.

149. Thine Be The Glory

(1)

Thine be the glory,
Risen, conquering Son;
Endless is the victory
Thou o'er death hast won.
Angels in bright raiment

Rolled the stone away,
Kept the folded grave clothes
Where Thy body lay.

(2)

Lo! Jesus meets us,
Risen from the tomb;
Lovingly He greets us,
Scatters fear and gloom.
Let the church with gladness,
Hymns of triumph sing,
For the Lord now liveth;
Death hath lost its sting.

(3)

No more we doubt Thee,
glorious Prince of life!
Life is naught without Thee;
Aid us in our strife.
Make us more than conquerors
Through Thy deathless love;
Bring us safe through Jordan
To Thy home above.

(Chorus)

Thine be the glory,
Risen, conquering Son;
Endless is the victory
Thou o'er death hast won.

150. He Lifted Me

(1)

In loving-kindness Jesus came,
My soul in mercy to reclaim,
And from the depths of sin and
shame
Through grace He lifted me.

(2)

He called me long before I heard,
Before my sinful heart was stirred,
But when I took Him at His word,
Forgiv'n, He lifted me.

(3)

His brow was pierced with many a
thorn,
His hands by cruel nails were torn,
When from my guilt and grief,
forlorn,
In love He lifted me.

(4)

Now on a higher plane I dwell,
And with my soul I know 'tis well;
Yet how or why, I cannot tell,
He should have lifted me.

(Chorus)

From sinking sand He lifted me,
With tender hand He lifted me;
From shades of night to plains of
light,
Oh, praise His Name, He lifted me!

151. Holy, Holy, Holy

(1)

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall
rise to Thee;
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

(2)

Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore
Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns
around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down
before Thee,
Who was, and is, and evermore shall
be.

(3)

Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness
hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy
glory may not see;
Only Thou art holy; there is none
beside Thee,
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

(4)

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name,
in earth, and sky, and sea;
Holy, holy, holy; merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

152. He Brought Me Out

(1)

My heart was distressed 'neath
Jehovah's dread frown,
And low in the pit where my sins
dragged me down;
I cried to the Lord from the deep miry
clay,
Who tenderly brought me out to
golden day.

(2)

He placed me upon the strong Rock
by His side,
My steps were established and here
I'll abide;
No danger of falling while here I
remain,
But stand by His grace until the crown
I gain.

(3)

He gave me a song, 'twas a new song
of praise;
By day and by night its sweet notes I
will raise;
My heart's overflowing, I'm happy
and free;
I'll praise my Redeemer, Who has
rescued me.

(4)

I'll sing of His wonderful mercy to me,
I'll praise Him till all men His
goodness shall see;
I'll sing of salvation at home and
abroad,
Till many shall hear the truth and
trust in God.

(Chorus)

He brought me out of the miry clay,
He set my feet on the Rock to stay;
He puts a song in my soul today,
A song of praise, hallelujah!

153. I Have A Song That Jesus Gave Me

(1)

I have a song that Jesus gave me,
It was sent from Heav'n above;
There never was a sweeter melody,
'Tis the melody of love.

(2)

I love the Christ who died on Calv'ry,
For He washed my sins away;
He put within my heart a melody,
And I know it's there to stay.

(3)

'Twill be my endless theme in glory,
With the angels I will sing;
'Twill be a song with glorious
harmony,
When the courts of Heaven ring.

(Chorus)

In my heart there rings a melody,
There rings a melody with Heaven's
harmony;
In my heart there rings a melody,
There rings a melody of love.

154. Saved By The Power Divine

(1)

I've found a Friend who is all to me,
His love is ever true;
I love to tell how He lifted me
And what His grace can do for you.

(2)

He saves me from every sin and
harm,

Secures my soul each day;
I'm leaning strong on His mighty arm;
I know He'll guide me all the way.

(3)

When poor and needy and all alone,
In love He said to me,
"Come unto Me and I'll lead you
home,
To live with Me eternally."

(Chorus)

Saved by His power divine,
Saved to new life sublime!
Life now is sweet and my joy is
complete,
For I'm saved, saved, saved!

155. Take Time To Be Holy

(1)

Take time to be holy, speak oft with
thy Lord;
Abide in Him always, and feed on His
Word.
Make friends of God's children, help
those who are weak,
Forgetting in nothing His blessing to
seek

(2)

Take time to be holy, the world
rushes on;
Spend much time in secret, with Jesus
alone.
By looking to Jesus, like Him thou
shalt be;
Thy friends in thy conduct His likeness
shall see.

(3)

Take time to be holy, let Him be thy
guide;
And run not before Him, whatever
betide.
In joy or in sorrow, still follow the
Lord,
And, looking to Jesus, still trust in His
Word.

(4)

Take time to be holy, be calm in thy
soul,
Each thought and each motive
beneath His control.
Thus led by His Spirit to fountains of
love,
Thou soon shalt be fitted for service
above.

156. Showers of Blessings

(1)

There shall be showers of blessing:
This is the promise of love;
There shall be seasons refreshing,
Sent from the Savior above.

(2)

There shall be showers of blessing,
Precious reviving again;
Over the hills and the valleys,
Sound of abundance of rain.

(3)

There shall be showers of blessing;
Send them upon us, O Lord;
Grant to us now a refreshing,
Come, and now honor Thy Word.

(4)

There shall be showers of blessing:
Oh, that today they might fall,
Now as to God we're confessing,
Now as on Jesus we call!

(5)

There shall be showers of blessing,
If we but trust and obey;
There shall be seasons refreshing,
If we let God have His way.

(Chorus)

Showers of blessing,
Showers of blessing we need:
Mercy drops round us are falling,
But for the showers we plead.

157. Praise Him! Praise Him!

(1)

Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our
blessed Redeemer!
Sing, O earth - His wonderful love
proclaim!
Hail Him! hail Him! Highest arch-
angels in glory;
Strength and honor give to His holy
name!
Like a shepherd, Jesus will guard His
children-
In His arms He carries them all day
long:

(2)

Praise Him! praise him! Jesus our
blessed Redeemer,
For our sins He suffered and bled and
died;
He, our Rock, our Hope of eternal
salvation,
Hail Him! hail Him! Jesus, the
Crucified;
Sound His praises- Jesus who bore
our sorrows,
Love unbounded, wonderful, deep
and strong:

(3)

Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our
blessed Redeemer,
Heavenly portals, loud with hosannas
ring!
Jesus, Savior, reigneth for ever and
ever;
Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet and
Priest and King!
Christ is coming, over the world
victorious-
Pow'r and glory unto the Lord belong:

(Chorus)

Praise Him! praise Him! ever in joyful
song!

158. Our God, Our Help In Ages Past

(1)

Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

(2)

Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.

(3)

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

(4)

Thy Word commands our flesh to dust,
"Return, ye sons of men:"
All nations rose from earth at first,
And turn to earth again.

(5)

A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night

Before the rising sun.

(6)

The busy tribes of flesh and blood,
With all their lives and cares,
Are carried downwards by the flood,
And lost in following years.

(7)

Time, like an ever rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

(8)

Like flowery fields the nations stand
Pleased with the morning light;
The flowers beneath the mower's hand
Lie withering ere 'tis night.

(9)

Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

159. Like A River Glorious

(1)

Like a river glorious, is God's perfect peace,
Over all victorious, in its bright increase;
Perfect, yet it floweth, fuller every day,
Perfect, yet it groweth, deeper all the way.

(2)

Hidden in the hollow of His blessed hand,
Never foe can follow, never traitor stand;
Not a surge of worry, not a shade of care,
Not a blast of hurry touch the spirit there.

(3)

Every joy or trial falleth from above,
Traced upon our dial by the Sun of Love;
We may trust Him fully all for us to do.
They who trust Him wholly find Him wholly true.

(Chorus)

Stayed upon Jehovah, hearts are fully blest
Finding, as He promised, perfect peace and rest.

160. Hallelujah We Shall Rise

(1)

In the resurrection morning,
When the trump of God shall sound,
We shall rise, Hallelujah! we shall rise!
Then the saints will come rejoicing
And no tears will e'er be found,
We shall rise, Hallelujah! we shall rise.

(2)

In the resurrection morning,
What a meeting it will be,
We shall rise, Hallelujah! we shall rise!
When our fathers and our mothers,
And our loved ones we shall see,
We shall rise, Hallelujah! we shall rise!

(3)

In the resurrection morning,
Blessed thought it is to me,
We shall rise, Hallelujah! we shall rise!
I shall see my blessed Savior,
Who so freely died for me,
We shall rise, Hallelujah! we shall rise!

(4)

In the resurrection morning,
We shall meet Him in the air,
We shall rise, Hallelujah! we shall rise!
And be carried up to glory,
To our home so bright and fair,
We shall rise, Hallelujah! we shall rise!

(Chorus)

We shall rise, Hallelujah! we shall rise!
Amen! We shall rise! Hallelujah!
In the resurrection morning,
When death's prison bars are broken,
We shall rise, Hallelujah! We shall rise.

161. May Jesus Christ Be Praised

(1)

When morning gilds the skies
my heart awakening cries:
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Alike at work and prayer,
to Jesus I repair:

May Jesus Christ be praised!

(2)

The night becomes as day
when from the heart we say:
May Jesus Christ be praised!
The powers of darkness fear
when this sweet chant they hear:
May Jesus Christ be praised!

(3)

Let all the earth around
ring joyous with the sound:
May Jesus Christ be praised!
In heaven's eternal bliss
the loveliest strain is this:
May Jesus Christ be praised!

(4)

Be this, while life is mine,
my canticle divine:
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Be this th' eternal song
through all the ages long:
May Jesus Christ be praised!

162. Jesus is the Light

(Chorus)

Jesus is the light, light of the world
Jesus is the light, light of the world
Jesus is the light, light of the world
He's ever shining in my soul

(1)

When darkness comes, don't fret or
cry,

Just call on Jesus and do as I.
He'll free your soul, remove your sins
Just open up your heart and let the
light shine in.

(2)

The night was dark, the road was
drear
But I could feel His presence near
The storm was high, the road was
dark
But I had a light shining in my heart

163. Does Jesus Cares?

(1)

Does Jesus care when my heart is
pained
Too deeply for mirth or song,
As the burdens press, and the cares
distress,

And the way grows weary and long?

(2)

Does Jesus care when my way is dark
With a nameless dread and fear?
As the daylight fades into deep night
shades,

Does He care enough to be near?

(3)

Does Jesus care when I've tried and
failed

To resist some temptation strong;
When for my deep grief there is no
relief,

Though my tears flow all the night
long?

(4)

Does Jesus care when I've said
"goodbye"

To the dearest on earth to me,
And my sad heart aches till it nearly
breaks—

Is it aught to Him? Does He see?

(Chorus)

Oh, yes, He cares, I know He cares,
His heart is touched with my grief;
When the days are weary, the long
nights dreary,
I know my Savior cares.

164. How Long Has It Been

(1)

How long has it been since you talked
with the Lord

And told him your heart's hidden
secrets?

How long since you prayed?

How long since you stayed on your
knees till the light shone through?

(2)

How long has it been since your mind
felt at ease?

How long since your heart knew no
burden?

Can you call him your friend?

How long has it been since you knew
that he cared for you?

(3)

How long has it been since you knelt
by your bed

And prayed to the Lord up in heaven?

How long since you knew that he'd
answer you

And would keep you the long night
through?

(4)

How long has it been since you woke
with the dawn

And felt this day is worth living?

Can you call him your friend?

How long has it been since you knew
that he cared for you?..

165. Yield Not To Temptation

(1)

Yield not to temptation, for yielding is
sin;

Each victory will help you some other
to win;

Fight manfully onward, dark passions
subdue,

Look ever to Jesus, He'll carry you
through.

(2)

Shun evil companions, bad language
disdain,

God's Name hold in reverence, nor
take it in vain;

Be thoughtful and earnest,
kindhearted and true,

Look ever to Jesus, He'll carry you
through.

(3)

To him that o'ercometh, God giveth a
crown;

Through faith we shall conquer,
though often cast down;

He Who is our Savior our strength will
renew;

Look ever to Jesus, He'll carry you
through.

(Chorus)

Ask the Savior to help you,

Comfort, strengthen and keep you;

He is willing to aid you,

He will carry you through.

166. O Thou in Whose Presence

(1)

O Thou in whose presence my soul
takes delight,

On whom in affliction I call;

My comfort by day and my song in
the night,

My hope, my salvation, my all.

(2)

Where dost Thou, dear Shepherd,
resort with Thy sheep

To feed them in pastures of love?

Say, why in the valley of death should
I weep,

Or alone in this wilderness rove?

(3)

He looks, and ten thousand of angels
rejoice,

And myriads now wait for His word;

He speaks, and eternity, filled with
His voice,

Re-echoes the praise of the Lord.

(4)

Dear Shepherd, I hear, and will follow
Thy call,

I know the sweet sound of Thy voice;

Protect and defend me, for Thou art
my all,

And in Thee I will ever rejoice.

167. Nothing Between

(1)

Nothing between my soul and my
Savior,
Naught of this world's delusive
dream;
I have renounced all sinful pleasure;
Jesus is mine, There's nothing
between.

(2)

Nothing between, like worldly
pleasure;
Habits of life, though harmless they
seem,
Must not my heart from Him ever
sever;
He is my all! There's nothing
between.

(3)

Nothing between, like pride or
station;
Self or friends shall not intervene;
Though it may cost me much
tribulation,
I am resolved! There's nothing
between.

(4)

Nothing between, e'en many hard
trials,
Though the whole world against me
convene;
Watching with prayer and much self-
denial,
Triumph at last, with nothing
between.

(Chorus)

Nothing between my soul and my
Savior,
So that his blessed face may be seen;
Nothing preventing the least of His
favor;
Keep the way clear! Let nothing
between.

168. Lead Me, Guide Me

(1)

I am weak and I need thy strength
and power
To help me o-ver my weakest hour
Lead me through the darkness thy
face to see
Lead me, oh Lord lead me.

(2)

Help me tread in the paths of
righteousness.
Be my aid when Satan and sin
oppress.
I am putting all my trust in Thee:
Lead me, oh Lord lead me.

(3)

I am lost if you take your hand from
me,
I am blind without Thy light to see.
Lord just always to me thy servant be,
Lead me, oh Lord lead me.

(Chorus)

Lead me, guide me along the way,
For if you lead me I cannot stray.
Lord let me walk each day with Thee.
Lead me, oh Lord lead me.

169. Joy To The World!

(1)

Joy to the world, the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King!
Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room,
and heav'n and nature sing,
and heav'n and nature sing,
and heav'n, and heav'n and nature
sing.

(2)

Joy to the earth, the Savior reigns!
Let men their songs employ,
while fields and floods, rocks, hills,
and plains
repeat the sounding joy,
repeat the sounding joy,
repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

(3)

No more let sins and sorrows grow,
nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
far as the curse is found,
far as the curse is found,
far as, far as the curse is found.

(4)

He rules the world with truth and
grace,
and makes the nations prove
the glories of His righteousness
and wonders of His love,
and wonders of His love,
and wonders, wonders of His love.

170. For Unto Us A Child Is Born

For unto us a Child is born,
unto us a Son is given,
and the government shall be upon His
shoulder;
and His name shall be called
Wonderful, Counselor,
the Mighty God, the everlasting
Father,
the Prince of Peace.

171. Silent Night, Holy Night

(1)

Silent night! Holy night!
All is calm, all is bright
'round yon virgin mother and child!
Holy infant, so tender and mild,
sleep in heavenly peace,
sleep in heavenly peace.

(2)

Silent night! Holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight.
Glories stream from heaven afar,
heav'nly hosts sing: "Alleluia!
Christ the Savior is born!
Christ the Savior is born!"

(3)

Silent night! Holy night!
Son of God, love's pure light
radiant beams from Thy holy face
with the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth!
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth!

(4)

Silent night! Holy night!
Wondrous star, lend thy light;
with the angels let us sing
"Alleluia" to our King:
"Christ the Savior is born!
Christ the Savior is born."

172. Go Tell It On The Mountain

(Chorus)

Go, Tell It On The Mountain,
Over the hills and everywhere;
Go, Tell It On The Mountain
That Jesus Christ is born.

(1)

While shepherds kept their watching
O'er silent flocks by night,
Behold throughout the heavens,
There shone a holy light:

(2)

The shepherds feared and trembled
When lo above the earth
Rang out the angel chorus
That hailed our Saviour's birth:

(3)

Down in a lowly manger
Our humble Christ was born
And God send us salvation,
That blessed Christmas morn: