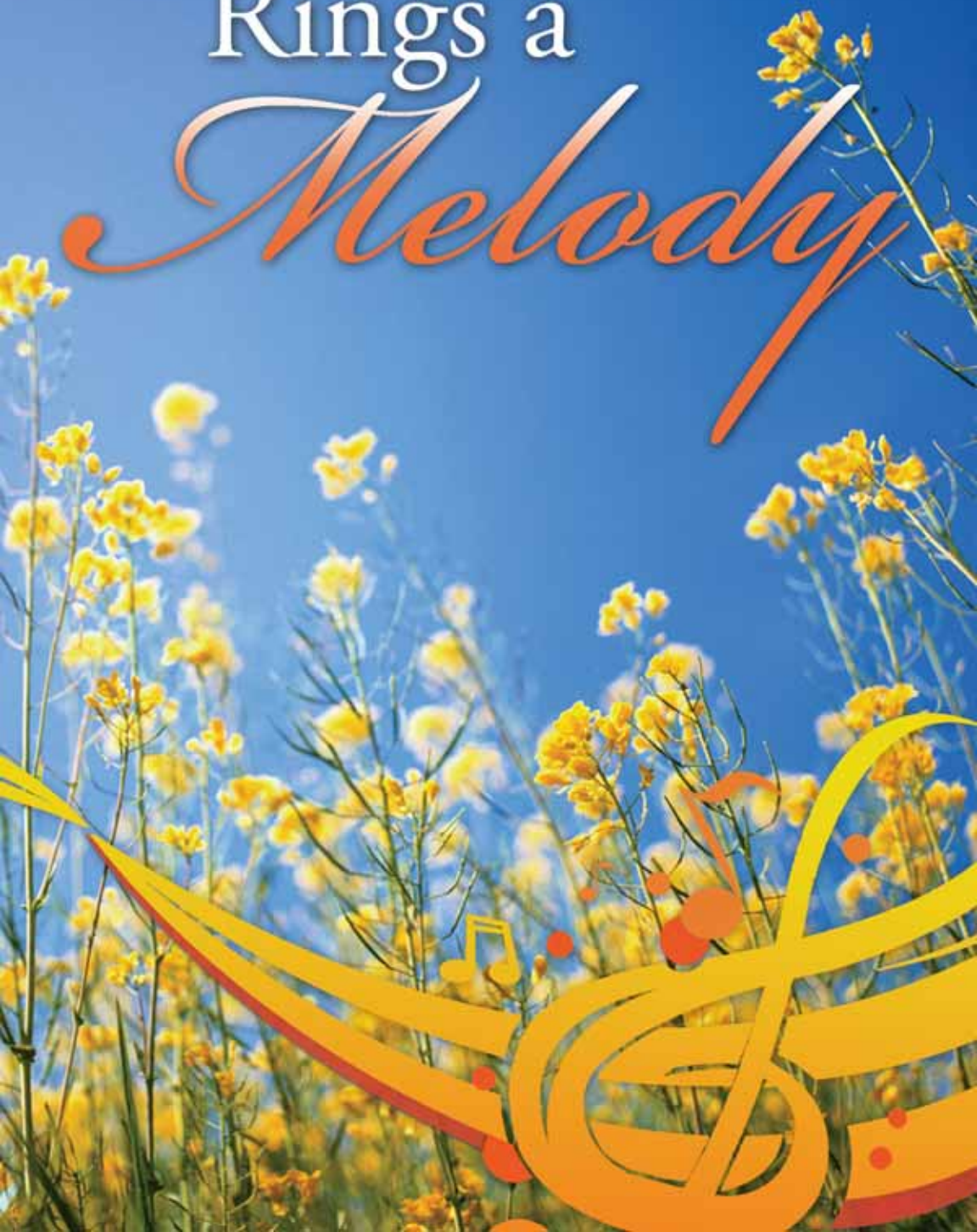


There
Rings a

Melody



There Rings a Melody

There
Rings a
Melody

*for camp meetings, youth meetings,
small gatherings, and favorite times
with friends . . .*

REFORMATION HERALD PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION
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There Rings a Melody

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PREFACE

Nearly everyone loves music! What a privilege it is to join together in sweet fellowship and unite our voices in song to honor the God of Heaven. When assembling at youth gatherings, camp meetings and other special events, a handy book such as *There Rings a Melody* is a great asset. This beautiful little book includes essential excerpts from the *Reformation Hymnal*, along with additional favorites from other sources.

“The melody of praise is the atmosphere of heaven; and when heaven comes in touch with the earth, there is music and song—‘thanksgiving, and the voice of melody’ (Isaiah 51:3).”—*Education*, p. 161. In a corrupt world bombarded with overly rhythmic and sensual music, how refreshing it is to enjoy the lovely contrast provided by the simple, innocent, melodious tunes which characterize true Christian worship.

The apostle urges, “Be filled with the Spirit; speaking to yourselves in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing and making melody in your heart to the Lord” (Ephesians 5:18, 19). That *There Rings a Melody* will supply good, wholesome musical options in holy convocations everywhere, is the earnest prayer of

The Publishers

In My Heart There Rings a Melody

Elton M. Roth

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

*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.*

*'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.*

Refrain

*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.*



General Classification of Hymns

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*“Rejoice in the Lord,
O ye righteous:
for praise is comely for the upright.
Praise the Lord with harp:
sing unto him with
the psaltery and an instrument of ten
strings. Sing unto him a new song.”*

Psalm 33:1–3.

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name! 1

Edward Perronet, 1779

Oliver Holden, 1793

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels
 2. Ye seed of Is - rael's cho - sen race, Ye ran - somed
 3. Let ev - ery kin - dred, ev - ery tribe, On this ter -
 4. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His

pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And
 of the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And
 res - trial ball, To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And
 feet may fall, Join in the ev - er - last - ing song, And

crown Him Lord of all! Bring forth the roy - al
 crown Him Lord of all! Hail Him who saves you
 crown Him Lord of all! To Him all maj - es -
 crown Him Lord of all! Join in the ev - er -

di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
 by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
 ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
 last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

2 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

Edward Perronet, 1779

James Ellor, 1838

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name!
 2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race,
 3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe,
 4. O that with yon - der sa - cred thron

Let an - gels pros - trate fall, Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
 Ye ran - somed from the fall, Ye ran - somed from the fall,
 On this ter - res - trial ball, On this ter - res - trial ball,
 We at His feet may fall, We at His feet may fall!

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe,
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song,

And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,

Him! Crown Him, crown Him,
crown Him! And crown Him Lord of all,
Him, Crown Him, crown

Crown Him;
crown Him; And crown Him Lord of all!
Him; And crown Him Lord of all!

PRAISE

3 Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

Charles Wesley, 1739

From *Lyra Davidica*, 1708

1. Christ the Lord is risen to - day, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 2. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 3. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 4. Soar we then where Christ has led, Al - - - le - lu - ia!

Sons of men and an - gels say, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Fought the fight, the bat - tle won, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Fol - lowing our ex - alt - ed Head, Al - - - le - lu - ia!

Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Once He died, our souls to save, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Death in vain for - bids Him rise, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Made like Him, like Him we rise, Al - - - le - lu - ia!

Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth re - ply, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Where's thy vic - t'ry, boast - ing grave? Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Christ hath o - pened Par - a - dise, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Al - - - le - lu - ia!

Come, Thou Almighty King

4

Unknown

Felice de Giardini, 1769

1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy
 2. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred
 3. Thou art the might - y One, On earth Thy

name to sing, Help us to praise! Fa - ther all
 wit - ness bear In this glad hour: Thou who al -
 will be done From shore to shore. Thy sov - ereign

glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous,
 might - y art, Now rule in ev - ery heart,
 maj - es - ty May we in glo - ry see,

Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days!
 And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of power!
 And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore!

5

Fairest Lord Jesus

From Schlesische Volkslieder, 1842
 Arr. by Richard S. Willis (1850)

Trans. by J. A. Seiss, 1873

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture,
 2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands,
 3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light,

O Thou of God and man the Son!
 Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring;
 And all the twin - kling, star - ry host;

Thee will I cher - ish, Thee will I hon - or,
 Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is pur - er,
 Je - sus shines bright - er, Je - sus shines pur - er

Thou art my glo - ry, joy, and crown.
 Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
 Than all the an - gels heaven can boast.

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

6

Thomas O. Chisholm, 1923

William M. Runyan, 1925

1. Great is Thy faith-ful-ness, O God my Fa-ther; There is no sha-dow of
 2. Sum-mer and win-ter and spring time and har-vest, Sun, moon, and stars in their
 3. Par-don for sin and a peace that en-dur-eth, Thy own dear presence to

turn-ing with Thee; Thou chang-est not, Thy com-pas-sions, they fail not;
 cours-es a-bove Join with all na-ture in man-i-fold wit-ness
 cheer and to guide; Strength for to-day and bright hope for to-mor-row,

Refrain

As Thou hast been, Thou for-ev-er wilt be.
 To Thy great faith-ful-ness, mer-cy, and love. Great is Thy faith-ful-ness!
 Bless-ings all mine, with ten thou-sand be-side!

Great is Thy faith-ful-ness! Morn-ing by morn-ing new mer-cies I see; All I have

need-ed Thy hand hath pro-vid-ed; Great is Thy faith-ful-ness, Lord, un-to me!

Holy, Holy, Holy

Reginald Heber, 1826

John B. Dykes, 1861

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! An - gels a - dore Thee,
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Though dark - ness hide Thee,

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
 Cast - ing down their bright crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
 Though the eye of man Thy great glo - ry may not see;

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!
 Thou - sands, and ten thou - sands wor - ship low be - fore Thee,
 On - ly Thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side Thee,

God o - ver all who rules e - ter - ni - ty!
 Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
 Per - fect in power, in love and pu - ri - ty.

How Great Thou Art

8

Carl G. Boberg, 1885
Trans. by Stuart K. Hine, 1899

Swedish folk melody
Arr. by Stuart K. Hine

1. O Lord my God! When I in awe-some won - der Con - sid - er
2. When thro' the woods and for - est glades I wan - der And hear the
3. And when I think that God, His Son not spar - ing, Sent Him to
4. When Christ shall come with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion And take me

all the worlds Thy hands have made. I see the stars, I hear the roll - ing
birds sing sweet - ly in the trees; When I look down from loft - y mountain
die, I scarce can take it in; That on the cross, my bur - den glad - ly
home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in hum - ble ad - o -

Refrain
thun - der, Thy pow'r thro'-out the u - ni - verse dis - played.
gran - deur And hear the brook, and feel the gen - tle breeze. Then sings my
bear - ing, He bled and died to take a - way my sin.
ra - tion, And there pro - claim, my God, how great Thou art!

soul, my Sav - ior God, to Thee; How great Thou art, how great Thou art! Then sings my

soul, my Sav - ior God, to Thee; How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

PRAISE

9 Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

Walter C. Smith, 1876

Welsh melody, by John Roberts, 1839

1. Im - mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise,
 2. Un - rest - ing, un - hast - ing, and si - lent as light,
 3. To all, life Thou giv - est, to both great and small;
 4. Great Fa - ther of glo - ry, pure Fa - ther of light,

In light in - ac - ces - si - ble hid from our eyes,
 Nor want - ing, nor wast - ing, Thou rul - est in might;
 In all life Thou liv - est, the true life of all;
 Thine an - gels a - dore Thee, all veil - ing their sight;

Most bless - ed, most glo - rious, the An - cient of days,
 Thy jus - tice, like moun - tains, high soar - ing a - bove
 We blos - som and flour - ish as leaves on the tree,
 All laud we would ren - der; O help us to see

Al - mighty, vic - to - rious, Thy great name we praise.
 Thy clouds, which are foun - tains of good - ness and love.
 Then with - er and per - ish; but naught chang - eth Thee.
 'Tis on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth Thee.

In Joyful High and Holy Lays

10

Edmund S. Lorenz

Edmund S. Lorenz

1. In joy - ful high and ho - ly lays My soul her grate - ful voice would raise;
 2. A joy by day, a peace by night, In storms a calm, in dark - ness light,
 3. My hope for par - don when I call, My trust for lift - ing when I fall,

But who can sing the wor - thy praise Of the won - der - ful love of Je - sus?
 In pain a balm, in weak - ness might, Is the won - der - ful love of Je - sus.
 In life, in death, my all in all, Is the won - der - ful love of Je - sus.

Refrain

Won - der - ful love! Won - der - ful love! Won - der - ful love of Je - sus!

Won - der - ful love! Won - der - ful love! Won - der - ful love of Je - sus!

11 Lord, We Come Before Thee Now

William Hammond, 1745

Henri A. C. Malan, 1827

1. Lord, we come be - fore Thee now,
 2. Lord, on Thee our souls de - pend;
 3. Com - fort those who weep and mourn,
 4. Grant that all may seek and find

At Thy feet we hum - bly bow; O do not our
 In com - pas - sion now de - scend, Fill our hearts with
 Let the time of joy re - turn; Those that are cast
 Thee a God su - preme - ly kind. Heal the sick, the

suit dis - dain! Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?
 Thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing Thy praise,
 down lift up, Make them strong in faith and hope,
 cap - tive free; Let us all re - joice in Thee,

Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?
 Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.
 Make them strong in faith and hope.
 Let us all re - joice in Thee.

O Worship the King

12

Robert Grant, 1833

J. Michael Haydn, 1770

1. O wor - ship the King, all - glo - rious a - bove,
 2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
 3. Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite?
 4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,

O grate - ful - ly sing His won - der - ful love;
 Whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space;
 It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
 In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;

Our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of days,
 His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,
 It streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,
 Thy mer - cies, how ten - der! how firm to the end!

Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
 And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
 And sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
 Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend!

13

O Worship the Lord

John S. B. Monsell, 1863

Edwin Barnes, 1886

1. O wor - ship the Lord in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness!
 2. Low at His feet lay thy bur - den of care - ful - ness;
 3. Fear not to en - ter His courts in the slen - der - ness,
 4. These, though we bring them in trem - bling and fear - ful - ness,

Bow down be - fore Him, His glo - ry pro - claim;
 High on His heart He will bear it for thee,
 Of the poor wealth thou wouldst reck - on as thine;
 He will ac - cept for the Name that is dear;

With gold of o - be - dience, and in - cense of low - li - ness,
 And com - fort thy sor - rows, and an - swer thy prayer - ful - ness,
 For truth in its beau - ty, and love in its ten - der - ness,
 Morn - ings of joy give for eve - nings of tear - ful - ness,

Kneel and a - dore Him; the Lord is His name.
 Guid - ing thy steps as may best for thee be.
 These are the of - ferings to lay on His shrine.
 Trust for our trem - bling, and hope for our fear.

Crown Him With Many Crowns 14

Matthew Bridges, 1851

George J. Elvey, 1868

1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, the Lamb up - on His throne.
 2. Crown Him the Lord of love, be - hold His hands and side,
 3. Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose hand a scep - ter sways
 4. Crown Him the Lord of years, the Po - ten - tate of time,

Hark! How the heaven-ly an - them drowns all mu - sic but its own!
 Those wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, in beau - ty glo - ri - fied.
 From pole to pole, that wars may cease, and all be prayer and praise.
 Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, in - ef - fa - bly sub - lime!

A - wake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee,
 No an - gel in the sky can ful - ly bear that sight,
 His reign shall know no end, and round His pierc - ed feet
 All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me;

And hail Him as thy match - less King through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 But down - ward bends his won - dering eye at mys - ter - ies so great.
 Fair flowers of Par - a - dise ex - tend their fra - grance ev - er sweet.
 Thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail through - out e - ter - ni - ty.

15

Praise to the Lord

Joachim Neander, 1680

Trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1863

Harm. by W. S. Bennett, 1864

1. Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre - a - tion!
 2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so won-drous - ly reign - eth,
 3. Praise to the Lord, who doth pros - per thy work and de - fend thee;

O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and sal - va - tion!
 Shield-eth thee un - der His wings, yes, so gen - tly sus - tain - eth!
 Sure - ly His good - ness and mer - cy here dai - ly at - tend thee.

All ye who hear, now to His tem - ple draw near;
 Hast thou not seen how thy de - sires e'er have been
 Pon - der a - new what the Al - might - y can do,

Join ye in glad ad - o - ra - - - tion!
 Grant - ed in what He or - dain - - - eth?
 If with His love He be - friend thee.

The Lord in Zion Reigneth

16

Fanny J. Crosby, 1886

Hart P. Danks

1. The Lord in Zi - on reign - eth; let all the world re - joice,
 2. The Lord in Zi - on reign - eth, and who so great as He?
 3. The Lord in Zi - on reign - eth, these hours to Him be - long;

And come be - fore His throne of grace with tune - ful heart and voice;
 The depths of earth are in His hands; He rules the might - y sea.
 O en - ter now His tem - ple gates, and fill His courts with song;

The Lord in Zi - on reign - eth, and there His praise shall ring,
 O crown His name with hon - or, and let His stan - dard wave,
 Be - neath His roy - al ban - ner let ev - ery crea - ture fall,

To Him shall prin - ces bend the knee and kings their glo - ry bring.
 Till dis - tant isles be - yond the deep shall own His power to save.
 Ex - alt the King of heaven and earth, and crown Him Lord of all.

17

The Love of God

Frederick M. Lehman, 1917

Frederick M. Lehman

1. The love of God is great - er far Than tongue or pen can
 2. When hoar - y time shall pass a - way, And earth - ly thrones and
 3. Could we with ink the o - ceans fill, And were the skies of

ev - er tell; It goes be - yond the high - est star, And reach - es
 king - doms fall; When men who here re - fuse to pray, On rocks and
 parch - ment made, Were ev - ery stalk on earth a quill, And ev - ery

to the low - est hell. The guilt - y pair, bowed down with care,
 hills and moun - tains call; God's love, so sure, shall still en - dure,
 man a scribe by trade; To write the love of God a - bove

God gave His Son to win; His err - ing child He rec - on - ciled,
 All meas - ure - less and strong; Re - deem - ing grace to Ad - am's race,
 Would drain the o - ceans dry; Nor could the scroll con - tain the whole,

Refrain

And par - doned from his sin.
 The saints' and an - gels' song. Oh, love of God, how rich and
 Tho' stretched from sky to sky.

pure! How meas ure - less and strong! It shall for - ev - er - more en -

dure, The saints' and an - gels' song.

The musical score consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with accompaniment in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed between the staves.

Praise God, From Whom All Blessings Flow 18

Thomas Ken, 1674

Louis Bourgeois, 1551

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

praise Him a - bove, ye heaven - ly host; praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

The musical score consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with accompaniment in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed between the staves.

19

This Is My Father's World

Maltbie D. Babcock, 1901

Franklin L. Sheppard, 1915

1. This is my Fa - ther's world, and to my lis - tening ears,
 2. This is my Fa - ther's world, the birds their car - ols raise;
 3. This is my Fa - ther's world. O let me ne'er for - get

All na - ture sings, and round me rings the mu - sic of the spheres.
 The morn - ing light, the lil - y white, de - clare their Mak - er's praise.
 That though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Rul - er yet.

This is my Fa - ther's world: I rest me in the thought
 This is my Fa - ther's world: He shines in all that's fair;
 This is my Fa - ther's world: why should my heart be sad?

Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas; His hand the won - ders wrought.
 In the rustling grass I hear Him pass; He speaks to me every - where.
 The Lord is King; let the heav - ens ring! God reigns; let the earth be glad.

We Gather Together

20

T. Baker

Netherland Folk Song, 1625
Arr. by Edward Kremser (1838–1914)

1. We gath - er to - geth - er to ask the Lord's bless - ing;
2. Be - side us to guide us, our God with us join - ing,
3. We all do ex - tol Thee, Thou Lead - er tri - um - phant,

He chas - tens and has - tens His will to make known;
Or - dain - ing, main - tain - ing His king - dom di - vine;
And pray that Thou still our De - fend - er wilt be.

The wick - ed op - press - ing now cease from dis - tress - ing,
So from the be - gin - ning the fight we were win - ning;
Let Thy con - gre - ga - tion es - cape trib - u - la - tion;

Sing prais - es to His Name; He for - gets not His own.
Thou, Lord, wast at our side; all glo - ry be Thine!
Thy Name be ev - er praised! O Lord, make us free!

21

Worthy, Worthy Is the Lamb

Unknown

Arranged

1. Wor - thy, wor - thy is the Lamb, Wor - thy, wor - thy is the Lamb,
 2. Sav - ior, let Thy king - dom come! Now the power of sin con - sume;
 3. Thus may we each mo - ment feel, Love Him, serve Him, praise Him still,

Wor - thy, wor - thy is the Lamb, That was slain.
 Bring Thy blest mil - len - ni - um, Ho - ly Lamb.
 Till we all on Zi - on's hill See the Lamb.

Refrain

Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Praise Him, hal - le - lu - jah!

Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! To the Lamb!

Angels From the Realms of Glory 22

James Montgomery, 1816

Henry Smart, 1867

1. An - gels from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er
 2. Shep - herds, in the field a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your
 3. Sag - es, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Bright - er vi - sions
 4. Saints, be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in

all the earth; Ye, who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry,
 flocks by night, God with man is now re - sid - ing;
 beam a - far; Seek the great De - sire of na - tions;
 hope and fear, Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing,

Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth: Come and wor - ship,
 Yon - der shines the In - fant Light: Come and wor - ship,
 Ye have seen His na - tal star: Come and wor - ship,
 In His tem - ple shall ap - pear: Come and wor - ship,

Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King.
 Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King.
 Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King.
 Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King.

23 Blessed Assurance, Jesus Is Mine!

Fanny J. Crosby, 1873

Phoebe P. Knapp, 1873

1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! O, what a fore-taste of glo-ry di-vine!
 2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vi-sions of rap-ture now burst on my sight.
 3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav-ior am hap-py and blest,

Heir of sal-va-tion, pur-chase of God, Born of His Spir-it, washed in His blood.
 An-gels de-scend-ing bring from a-bove Ech-oes of mer-cy, whis-pers of love.
 Watch-ing and wait-ing, look-ing a-bove, Filled with His good-ness, lost in His love.

Refrain

This is my sto-ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long;

This is my sto-ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long.

Face to Face With Christ My Savior 24

Carrie E. Breck, 1898

Grant C. Tullar, 1898

1. Face to face with Christ, my Sav - ior, Face to face, what will it be,
 2. On - ly faint - ly now I see Him, With the dark - ening veil be - tween,
 3. What re - joic - ing in His pres - ence, When are ban - ished grief and pain;
 4. Face to face! oh, bliss - ful mo - ment! Face to face— to see and know;

When with rap - ture I be - hold Him, Je - sus Christ, who died for me?
 But a bless - ed day is com - ing, When His glo - ry shall be seen.
 When the crooked ways are straight - ened, And the dark things shall be plain.
 Face to face with my Re - deem - er, Je - sus Christ, who loves me so.

Refrain

Face to face shall I be hold Him, Far be - yond the star - ry sky;

Face to face in all His glo - ry, I shall see Him by and by!

I Shall See the King

W. C. Poole, 1915

B. D. Ackley, 1915

1. I shall see the King where the an - gels sing, I shall see the
 2. In the land of song, in the glo - ry— throng, Where there nev - er
 3. I shall see the King, all my trib - utes bring, And shall look up -

King some day, In the bet - ter land, on the gold - en strand,
 comes a night, With my Lord once slain I shall ev - er reign
 on His face; Then my song shall be how He ran - somed me

Refrain

And with Him shall ev - er stay.
 In the glo - ry— land of light. In His glo - ry, I shall
 And has kept me by His grace.

see the King, And for - ev - er end - less prais - es sing; 'Twas on

Cal - va - ry Je - sus died for me; I shall see the King some day.

Jesus Is Coming!

Daniel W. Whittle

James McGranahan, 1880

1. Je-sus is coming! O sing the glad word! Com- ing for those He re -
 2. Je-sus is coming! The dead shall a - rise, Loved ones shall meet in a
 3. Je-sus is coming! His saints to re - lease; Com- ing to give to the
 4. Je-sus is coming! The prom - ise is true; Who are the chos - en, the

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

Refrain

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

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

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

Let Us Sing a Song

Eliza E. Hewitt

Eliza E. Hewitt

1. Let us sing a song that will cheer us by the way,
 2. We will do the work that our hands may find to do,
 3. We will smooth the path for some weary, way-worn feet,
 4. There's a rest beyond, there's relief from ev-'ry care,

In a lit - tle while we're go - ing home;
 In a lit - tle while we're go - ing home;
 In a lit - tle while we're go - ing home;
 In a lit - tle while we're go - ing home;

For the night will end in the ev - er - last - ing day,
 And the grace of God will our dai - ly strength re - new,
 And may lov - ing hearts spread a - round an in - fluence sweet!
 And no tears shall fall in that cit - y bright and fair,

In a lit - tle while we're go - ing home.
 In a lit - tle while we're go - ing home.
 In a lit - tle while we're go - ing home.
 In a lit - tle while we're go - ing home.

Refrain

In a lit - tle while, In a lit - tle while,
In a lit - tle while, In a lit - tle while,

We shall cross the bil - low's foam;

We shall meet at last, when the storm - y winds are past,

In a lit - tle while we're go - ing home.

28

Lift Up the Trumpet

Jessie E. Strout, 1872

George E. Lee, 1872

1. Lift up the trumpet, and loud let it ring: Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!
 2. Ech - o it, hill - tops; pro - claim it, ye plains: Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!
 3. Sound it, old o - cean, in each might - y wave: Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!
 4. Na - tions are an - gry, by this we do know: Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!

Cheer up, ye pil - grims, be joy - ful and sing; Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!
 Com - ing in glo - ry, the Lamb that was slain; Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!
 Break on the sands of the shores that ye lave; Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!
 Knowl - edge in - creas - es; men run to and fro; Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!

Refrain

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

My Faith Has Found a Resting Place 29

Eliza E. Hewitt, 1891

Norwegian folk melody;
arr. by William J. Kirkpatrick

1. My faith has found a rest - ing place, Not in a man - made creed;
 2. E - nough for me that Je - sus saves, This ends my fear and doubt;
 3. My soul is rest - ing on the Word, The liv - ing Word of God:
 4. The great Phy - si - cian heals the sick, The lost He came to save;

I trust the ev - er liv - ing One, That He for me will plead.
 A sin - ful soul I come to Him, He will not cast me out.
 Sal - va - tion in my Sav - ior's name, Sal - va - tion through His blood.
 For me His pre - cious blood He shed, For me His life He gave.

Refrain

I need no oth - er ev - i - dence, I need no oth - er plea;

It is e - nough that Je - sus died, and rose a - gain for me.

30 One Hundred Forty-Four Thousand

André Cécán

E. Sarmento

1. One hun - dred for - ty - four thou - sand saints in this way - far - ing life,
 2. When on the glo - ri - ous Mount they stand, sealed with Je - ho - vah's seal,
 3. The Lamb they fol - low wher - e'er He goes, a group in one ac - cord.
 4. One hun - dred for - ty - four thou - sand saints u - pon the glass - y sea.

Will keep God's law and o - ver - come all e - vil, sin, and strife.
 With - out a flaw; God's pu - ri - ty had al - ways been their zeal.
 They sing the song of vic - to - ry through their own bless - ed Lord.
 They o - ver - came by Je - sus' blood, and gained the vic - to - ry.

Refrain

U - pon the sea tri -
 One hun - dred for - ty - four thou - sand saints tri -

umph - ant - ly they'll sing, U - pon the
 umph - ant - ly they all shall sing. One hun - dred for - ty - four

sea with harps in har - mo - ny.
 thou - sand saints with gold - en harps in har - mo - ny.

Sing the Wondrous Love of Jesus

31

Eliza E. Hewitt, 1898

Emily D. Wilson, 1898

1. Sing the won-drous love of Je - sus, Sing His mer - cy and His grace.
 2. While we walk the pil - grim path-way, Clouds will o - ver-spread the sky;
 3. Let us then be true and faith - ful, Trust - ing, serv - ing ev - 'ry day;
 4. On - ward to the prize be - fore us! Soon His beau - ty we'll be - hold;

In the man - sions bright and bless-ed He'll pre-pare for us a place.
 But when trav' - ling days are o - ver, Not a shad - ow, not a sigh.
 Just one glimpse of Him in glo - ry Will the toils of life re - pay.
 Soon the pearl - y gates will o - pen, We shall tread the streets of gold.
 for us a place.

Refrain

When we all get to Heav - en, What a
 When we all

day of re-joic-ing that will be! When we all see
 What a day of re - joic-ing that will be! When we all

Je - sus, We'll sing and shout the vic - to - ry!
 and shout the vic - to - ry!

32 There Is Sunlight on the Hilltop

Mrs. M. T. Haughey

Mrs. M. T. Haughey

1. There is sun - light on the hill - top, There is
 2. In the dust I leave my sad - ness, As the
 3. Lov - ing Sav - ior, Thou hast bought me, And my

sun - light on the sea; And the gold - en beams are
 garb of oth - er days; For Thou rob - est me with
 life, my all, is Thine; Let the lamp Thy love hath

sleep - ing, On the soft and ver - dant lea; But a
 glad - ness, And Thou fill - est me with praise; And to
 light - ed To Thy praise and glo - ry shine; And to

rich - er light is fill - ing All the cham - bers of my
 that bright home of glo - ry Which Thy love hath won for
 that bright home of glo - ry Which Thy love hath won for

heart; For Thou dwell - est there, my Sav - ior, And 'tis
me, In my heart and mind, as - cend - ing, My glad
me, In my heart and mind as - cend - ing, My glad

Refrain

sun - light where Thou art.
spir - it fol - lows Thee. Oh, the sun - light! beau - ti - ful
spir - it fol - lows Thee.

3

3

sun - light! Oh, the sun - light in the heart! Je - sus'

smile can ban - ish sad - ness; It is sun - light in the heart.

33 There Shall Be Showers of Blessing

Daniel W. Whittle, 1882

James McGranahan, 1883

1. There shall be show-ers of bless-ing: This is the prom-ise of love;
 2. There shall be show-ers of bless-ing; Pre-cious re-viv-ing a-gain;
 3. There shall be show-ers of bless-ing; Send them up-on us, O Lord;
 4. There shall be show-ers of bless-ing; Oh, that to-day they might fall,

There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, Sent from the Sav-ior a-bove.
 O-ver the hills and the val-leys, Sound of a-bun-dance of rain.
 Grant to us now a re-fresh-ing; Come, and now hon-or Thy word.
 Now as to God we're con-fess-ing; Now as on Je-sus we call!

Refrain

Show - - - ers of bless-ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need;
 Show - ers, show-ers of bless-ing,

Mer-cy drops round us are fall-ing, But for the show-ers we plead.

Until Then

Carl S. Hamblen, 1958

Carl S. Hamblen, 1958

1. My heart can sing when I pause to re - mem - ber, A heart - ache
 2. The things of earth will dim and lose their val - ue, If we re -
 3. This wear - y world, with all its toil and strug - gle, May take its

here is but a step - ping stone. A - long a trail, that's wind - ing
 call they're bor - rowed for a while; And things of earth that cause the
 toll of mis - er - y and strife; The soul of man is like a

al - ways up wards; This trou - bled world is not my fi - nal home.
 heart to trem - ble, Re - mem - bered there, will on - ly bring a smile.
 wait - ing fal - con, When it's re - leased, it's des - tined for the skies.

Refrain
 But un - til then, my heart will go on sing - ing, Un - til then, with joy I'll car - ry on;

Un - til the day my eyes be - hold the cit - y, Un - til the day God calls me home.

Watch, Ye Saints

Phoebe Palmer, 1844

William J. Kirkpatrick, 1882

1. Watch, ye saints, with eye-lids wak-ing; Lo! the powers of heaven are shak-ing;
 2. Lo! the prom-ise of your Sav-ior, Par-doned sin and pur-chased fa-vor,
 3. Na-tions wane, thoughproud and state-ly; Christ His king-dom hast-eneth great-ly;
 4. Sin-ners, come, while Christ is plead-ing; Now for you He's in-ter-ced-ing;

Keep your lamps all trimmed and burn-ing, Read-y for your Lord's re-turn-ing.
 Blood-washed robes and crowns of glo-ry; Haste to tell re-demp-tion's sto-ry.
 Earth her lat-est pangs is sum-ming; Shout, ye saints, your Lord is com-ing.
 Haste, ere grace and time di-minish-ed Shall pro-claim the mys-tery fin-ished.

Refrain

Lo! He comes, lo! Je-sus comes. Lo! He comes, He comes all-glo-rious!

Je-sus comes to reign vic-to-ri-ous, Lo! He comes, yes, Je-sus comes.

What Heavenly Music

36

James White, 1849

From Hymns and Tunes, 1886

1. What heav - en - ly mu - sic steals o - ver the sea!
 2. On the banks of old Jor - dan, here gaz - ing I stand,
 3. Though dark are the wa - ters and rough is the wave,

En - tranc - ing the sens - es like sweet mel - o - dy!
 And ear - nest - ly long - ing, I stretch forth my hand;
 If Je - sus per - mit, the wild surg - es I'll brave;

'Tis the voice of the an - gels, borne soft on the air;
 Send a con - voy of an - gels, dear Je - sus, I pray!
 For that heav - en - ly mu - sic hath rav - ished me so,

For me they are sing - ing; their wel - come I hear.
 Let me join that sweet mu - sic; come, take me a - way.
 I must join in that cho - rus! I'll go! let me go.

37

When Love Shines In

Carrie E. Breck, 1874

William. J. Kirkpatrick

1. Je - sus comes with pow'r to glad - den, When love shines in,
 2. How the world will grow with beau - ty, When love shines in,
 3. Dark - est sor - row will grow bright - er, When love shines in,
 4. We may have un - fad - ing splen - dor, When love shines in,

Ev - 'ry life that woe can sad - den, When love shines in.
 And the heart re - jice in du - ty, When love shines in.
 And the heav - iest bur - den light - er, When love shines in.
 And a friend - ship true and ten - der, When love shines in.

Love will teach us how to pray, Love will drive the gloom a - way,
 Tri - als may be sanc - ti - fied, And the soul in peace a - bide;
 'Tis the glo - ry that will throw Light to show us where to go;
 When earth vict' - ries shall be won, And our life in Heav'n be - gun,

Turn our dark - ness in - to day, When love shines in.
 Life will all be glo - ri - fied, When love shines in.
 O the heart shall bless - ing know, When love shines in.
 There will be no need of sun, For love shines in.

Refrain

When love shines in, When love shines in,
When love shines in,
When love shines in, love shines in, When love shines in,

How the heart is tuned to sing - ing, When love shines in!

When love shines in, When love shines in,
When love shines in, When love shines in,
When love shines in.

Joy and peace to oth - ers bring - ing, When love shines in.
When love shines in.

Would You Be Free?

Lewis E. Jones, 1899

Lewis E. Jones, 1899

1. Would you be free from the bur - den of sin?
 2. Would you be free from your pas - sion and pride?
 3. Would you be whit - er, much whit - er than snow?
 4. Would you do ser - vice for Je - sus your King?

There's pow'r in the blood, pow'r in the blood;
 There's pow'r in the blood, pow'r in the blood;
 There's pow'r in the blood, pow'r in the blood;
 There's pow'r in the blood, pow'r in the blood;

Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win?
 Come for a cleans - ing to Cal - va - ry's tide,
 Sin stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow,
 Would you live dai - ly His prais - es to sing?

There's won - der - ful pow'r in the blood.
 There's won - der - ful pow'r in the blood.
 There's won - der - ful pow'r in the blood.
 There's won - der - ful pow'r in the blood.

Refrain

There is pow'r, pow'r, won-der-work-ing pow'r in the
 There is pow'r,
 blood of the Lamb; There is pow'r, pow'r,
 In the blood of the Lamb; there is pow'r
 won-der-work-ing pow'r In the pre-cious blood of the Lamb.

One Sweetly Solemn Thought 39

Phoebe Cary, 1852

Robert S. Ambrose, 1876

1. One sweet-ly sol-ern thought comes to me o'er and o'er;
 2. Near-er my Fa-ther's house, where man-y man-sions be;
 3. Near-er the bound of life, where bur-dens are laid down;

Near'r to my home to-day am I than e'er I've been be-fore.
 Near-er to-day the great white throne, near-er the crys-tal sea.
 Near-er to leave the heav-y cross, near-er to gain the crown.

William R. Newell, 1895

Daniel B. Townner

1. Years I spent in van - i - ty and pride, Car - ing not my Lord was
 2. By God's Word at last my sin I learned, Then I trem - bled at the
 3. Now I've giv'n to Je - sus ev - ery - thing; Now I glad - ly own Him
 4. Oh, the love that drew sal - va - tion's plan! Oh, the grace that brought it

cru - ci - fied, Know - ing not it was for me He died On Cal - va - ry.
 law I'd spurned, Till my guilt - y soul im - plor - ing turned To Cal - va - ry.
 as my King; Now my rap - tured soul can on - ly sing Of Cal - va - ry!
 down to man! Oh, the might - y gulf that God did span At Cal - va - ry!

Refrain

Mer - cy there was great, and grace was free; Par - don there was mul - ti - plied to me;

There my bur - dened soul found lib - er - ty, At Cal - va - ry.

Close to Thee

41

Fanny J. Crosby, 1874

Silas J. Vail, 1874

1. Thou, my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, more than friend or life to me;
 2. Not for ease or world - ly pleas - ure, nor for fame my prayer shall be;
 3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad - ows, bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea;

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

Refrain

Close to Thee, close to Thee, close to Thee, close to Thee;

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

42 Crowded Is Your Heart With Cares

M. D. James

William J. Kirkpatrick, 1882

1. Crowd - ed is your heart with cares, Have you no room for Je - sus?
2. Wast - ing all your pre - cious hours, Have you no work for Je - sus?
3. Seek - ing earth's pos - ses - sions fair, Have you no time for Je - sus?
4. Bear - ing on - ly worth - less leaves, Have you no fruit for Je - sus?

Capt - ured by earth's gild - ed snares, Have you no room for Je - sus?
Spend - ing those God - giv - en pow'rs, Have you no work for Je - sus?
None for gra - cious deeds to spare, Have you no time for Je - sus?
In your hands no pre - cious sheaves, Have you no fruit for Je - sus?

Lo! He's stand - ing at your door, Knock - ing, knock - ing, o'er and o'er;
Striv - ing not to con - quer sin, Seek - ing not a soul to win,
World - ly plea - sures, wealth, and ease, Seek - ing, grasp - ing toys like these,
Not a grain to store a - way, Naught your la - bor to re - pay,

Hear Him plead - ing ev - er - more; Have you no room for Je - sus?
Bring - ing not a wand' - rer in; Have you no work for Je - sus?
Striv - ing on - ly self to please; Have you no time for Je - sus?
Not a joy for that great day When you shall meet with Je - sus.

Have I Need of Aught, O Savior!

43

Corie F. Davis, 1881

W. O. Perkins

1. Have I need of aught, O Sav - ior! Aught on earth but Thee?
 2. Though I have of friends so man - y, Love, and gold, and health,
 3. Is there heart so kind and pa - tient With my fail - ings all?
 4. Not for worlds would I ex - change it This sweet faith in Thee!

Have I an - y in the heav - ens, An - y one but Thee?
 If I have not Thee, my Sav - ior, Hold I an - y wealth?
 Or a voice so true and read - y, An - swer - ing my call?
 Earth - ly trea - sures can - not e - qual All Thou art to me.

Refrain

On - ly Thee, on - ly Thee, O the won - drous love shown me!
 On - ly Thee, on - ly Thee,

On - ly Thee, on - ly Thee, None on earth but Thee.
 On - ly Thee, on - ly Thee,

Alfred H. Ackley, 1933

Alfred H. Ackley, 1933

1. I serve a ris - en Sav - ior, He's in the world to - day;
 2. In all the world a - round me I see His lov - ing care,
 3. Re joice, re - joice, O Christ - ian, lift up your voice and sing

I know that He is liv - ing, what - ev - er men may say;
 And tho' my heart grows wea - ry I nev - er will de - spair;
 E - ter - nal hal - le - lu - jahs to Je - sus Christ the King!

I see His hand of mer - cy, I hear His voice of cheer,
 I know that He is lead - ing thro' all the storm - y blast,
 The hope of all who seek Him, the help of all who find,

And just the time I need Him He's al - ways near.
 The day of His ap - pear - ing will come at last.
 None oth - er is so lov - ing, so good and kind.

MY BEST FRIEND

Refrain

He lives, He lives, Christ Je - sus lives to - day!
He lives, He lives,

He walks with me and talks with me a - long life's nar - row way.

He lives, He lives, sal - va - tion to im - part!
He lives, He lives,

You ask me how I know He lives? He lives with - in my heart.

His Name Is Wonderful

Audrey Mieir, 1959

Audrey Mieir, 1959

His name is Won - der - ful, His name is Won - der - ful,
His name is Won - der - ful, Je - sus, my Lord; He is the
might - y King, Mas - ter of ev - ery - thing, His name is Won - der - ful,
Je - sus, my Lord. He's the great Shep - herd, the Rock of all a - ges,
Al - might - y God is He; Bow down be - fore Him,
Love and a - dore Him, His name is Won - der - ful, Je - sus, my Lord.

The musical score is written in 3/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It consists of six systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are placed between the two staves of each system. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody. The piece concludes with a final chord in the piano part.

Lead Me to Calvary

46

Jennie E. Hussey, 1921

William J. Kirkpatrick

1. King of my life, I crown Thee now, Thine shall the glo - ry be;
 2. Show me the tomb where Thou wast laid, Ten - der - ly mourned and wept;
 3. Let me like Ma - ry, thro' the gloom, Come with a gift to Thee;
 4. May I be will - ing, Lord, to bear Dai - ly my cross for Thee;

Lest I for - get Thy thorn crowned brow, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.
 An - gels in robes of light ar - rayed Guard - ed Thee whilst Thou slept.
 Show to me now the emp - ty tomb, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.
 E - ven Thy cup of grief to share, Thou hast borne all for me.

Refrain

Lest I for - get Geth - sem - a - ne, Lest I for - get Thine ag - o - ny;

Lest I for - get Thy love for me, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.

47 I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

Horatius Bonar, 1846

Louis Spohr

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
 2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
 3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's light;

Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head u - pon My breast."
 The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down and drink, and live."
 Look un - to Me; thy morn shall rise, And all thy days be bright."

I came to Je - sus as I was— Wea - ry, and worn, and sad;
 I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
 I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my star, my sun;

I found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me glad.
 My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.
 And in that light of life I'll walk, Till all my jour - ney's done.

I Know Not Why God's Wondrous 48

Daniel W. Whittle, 1883

James McGranahan, 1883

1. I know not why God's won-drous grace To me He hath made known,
 2. I know not how this sav-ing faith To me He did im-part,
 3. I know not how the Spir-it moves, Con-vinc-ing men of sin,
 4. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon-day fair,

Nor why, un-wor-ty, Christ in love Re-deemed me for His own.
 Nor how be-liev-ing in His word Wrought peace with-in my heart.
 Re-veal-ing Je-sus thro' the word, Cre-at-ing faith in Him.
 Nor if I walk the vale with Him, Or meet Him in the air.

Refrain

But "I know whom I have be-liev-ed, and am per-suad-ed that He is a-ble

To keep that which I've com-mit-ted Un-to Him a-gainst that day."

49 I Know Who Holds Tomorrow

Ira F. Stanphill

Ira F. Stanphill

1. I don't know a - bout to - mor - row, I just live from day to
 2. Ev - ery step is get - ting bright - er, As the gold - en stairs I
 3. I don't know a - bout to - mor - row, It may bring me pov - er -

day. I don't bor - row from its sun - shine, For its
 climb; Ev - ery bur - den's get - ting light - er, Ev - ery
 ty; But the One who feeds the spar - row, Is the

skies may turn to gray. I don't wor - ry o'er the
 cloud is sil - ver lined. There the sun is al - ways
 One who stands by me. And the path that be my

fu - ture, For I know what Je - sus said, And to -
 shin - ing, There no tear will dim the eye, At the
 por - tion, May be through the flame or flood, But His

MY BEST FRIEND

day I'll walk be - side Him, For He knows what is a - head.
end - ing of the rain - bow, Where the mount - tains touch the sky.
pres - ence goes be - fore me, And I'm cov - ered with His blood.

Refrain

Man - y things a - bout to - mor - row, I don't

seem to un - der - stand; But I know who holds to -

mor - row, And I know who holds my hand.

50

I Must Tell Jesus

Elisha A. Hoffman, 1893

Elisha A. Hoffman, 1893

1. I must tell Je-sus all of my tri - als, I can not bear these bur - dens a - lone;
2. I must tell Je-sus all of my trou - bles, He is a kind, com - pas - sion - ate Friend;
3. O how the world to e - vil allures me! O how my heart is tempt - ed to sin!

In my distress He kind - ly will help me, He ev - er loves and cares for His own.
If I but ask Him, He will de - liv - er, Make of my trou - bles quick - ly an end.
I must tell Je - sus, and He will help me O - ver the world the vic - t'ry to win.

Refrain

I must tell Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! I can - not bear my bur - dens a - lone;

I must tell Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! Je - sus can help me, Je - sus a - lone.

In Times Like These

51

Ruth Caye Jones

Ruth Caye Jones

1. In times like these you need a Sav - ior, In times like these
 2. In times like these you need the Bi - ble, In times like these
 3. In times like these I have a Sav - ior, In times like these

you need an an - chor; Be ver - y sure, be ver - y sure, Your an - chor
 Oh, be not i - dle; Be ver - y sure, be ver - y sure, Your an - chor
 I have an an - chor; I'm ver - y sure I'm ver - y sure, My an - chor

Refrain

holds and grips the Sol - id Rock!
 holds and grips the Sol - id Rock! This Rock is Je - sus, Yes, He's the
 holds and grips the Sol - id Rock!

One; This Rock is Je - sus, The on - ly One! 1, 2. Be ver - y
 3. I'm ver - y

sure, be ver - y sure, Your an - chor holds and grips the Sol - id Rock!
 sure, I'm ver - y sure, My an - chor holds and grips the Sol - id Rock!

I Never Walk Alone

Alfred H. Ackley

Alfred H. Ackley

1. I nev - er walk a - lone, I have the Sav - ior, Who walks be -
 2. I nev - er walk a - lone, in storm - y wea - ther, When winds of

side me ev - ery - where I go; My heart re - joic - es in His lov - ing
 trou - ble sweep a - bout my head; I know I'm safe, be - cause we are to -

fa - vor; And all who will His sav - ing grace may know.
 geth - er; And 'round me His pro - tect - ing love is spread.

Refrain

I nev - er walk a - lone, Christ walks be - side me, He is the

dear - est Friend I've ev - er known, With such a Friend to com - fort

and to guide me, I nev - er, no, I nev - er walk a - lone.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'My Best Friend'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

The Lord's My Shepherd

53

Scottish Psalter
Trans. by William Whittingham, 1556

Jesse S. Irvine, 1872
Arr. by David Grant

1. The Lord's my Shep - herd, I'll not want; He makes me down to lie
2. My soul He doth re - store a - gain; And me to walk doth make
3. Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill;
4. My ta - ble Thou hast fur - nish - ed In pres - ence of my foes;
5. Good-ness and mer - cy all my life Shal sure - ly fol - low me;

The image shows the first system of the musical score for 'The Lord's My Shepherd'. It features a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature has two flats (Bb and Eb) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

In pas - tures green; He lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.
With - in the paths of right - eous - ness, E'en for His own name's sake.
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me com - fort still.
My head Thou dost with oil a - noint, And my cup o - ver - flows.
And in God's house for - ev - ver - more My dwell - ing place shall be.

The image shows the second system of the musical score for 'The Lord's My Shepherd'. It continues with the same musical notation as the first system, including treble and bass staves and lyrics.

54

When My Lifework Is Ended

Fanny J. Crosby, 1891

John R. Sweney, 1891

1. When my life - work is end - ed, and I cross the swell - ing tide,
 2. Oh, the soul - thrill - ing rap - ture when I view His bless - ed face,
 3. Oh, the dear ones de - part - ed! How the ten - der mem' - ries come,
 4. Thro' the gates to the cit - y in a robe of spot - less white,

When "this mor - tal puts on im - mor - tal - i - ty";
 And the lus - ter of His kind - ly beam - ing eye;
 As the fare - well at the riv - er I re - call;
 He will lead me where no tears shall ev - er fall;

I shall know my Re - deem - er when I reach the oth - er side,
 How my full heart will praise Him for the mer - cy, love, and grace,
 In the sweet vales of E - den we shall meet no more to roam,
 In the glad song of a - ges I shall min - gle with de - light;

And His smile will be the first to wel - come me.
 That pre - pare for me a man - sion in the sky.
 But I long to see my Sa - vior first of all.
 But I long to meet my Sa - vior first of all.

MY BEST FRIEND

Refrain

I shall know Him, I shall know Him,
I shall know

As re - deem'd by His side I shall stand,

I shall know Him, I shall know Him,
I shall know

By the print of the nails in His hand.

More About Jesus

Eliza E. Hewitt, 1887

John R. Sweney, 1887

1. More a - bout Je - sus I would know, More of His grace to oth - ers show;
2. More a - bout Je - sus let me learn, More of His ho - ly will dis - cern;
3. More a - bout Je - sus in His Word, Hold - ing com - mu - nion with my Lord;
4. More a - bout Je - sus on His throne, Rich - es in glo - ry all His own;

More of His sav - ing full - ness see, More of His love who died for me.
Spir - it of God, my teach - er be, Show - ing the things of Christ to me.
Hear - ing His voice in ev - 'ry line, Mak - ing each faith - ful say - ing mine.
More of His King - dom's sure in - crease; More of His com - ing, Prince of Peace.

Refrain

More, more a - bout Je - sus, More, more a - bout Je - sus;

More of His sav - ing full - ness see, More of His love who died for me.

Our Great Savior

56

J. Wilbur Chapman

Rowland H. Prichard
Arr. by Robert Harkness, 1910

1. Je - sus! what a Friend for sin - ners! Je - sus! Lov - er of mysoul;
 2. Je - sus! what a Strength in weak - ness! Let me hide my-self in Him.
 3. Je - sus! what a Help in sor - row! While the bil - lows o'er me roll,
 4. Je - sus! I do now re - ceive Him. More than all in Him I find.

Friends may fail me, foes as - sail me, He, my Sav - ior, makes me whole.
 Tempt - ed, tried, and some-times fail - ing, He, my Strength, my vic - t'ry wins.
 E - ven when my heart is break - ing, He, my Com - fort, helps my soul.
 He hath grant - ed me for - give - ness, I am His, and He is mine.

Refrain

Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Friend!

Sav - ing, help - ing, keep - ing, lov - ing He is with me to the end.

57 Sweeter As the Years Go By

Leila N. Morris, 1912

Leila N. Morris, 1912

1. Of Je - sus' love that sought me, when I was lost in sin;
2. He trod in old Ju - de - a life's path - way long a - go;
3. 'Twas won - drous love which led Him for us to suf - fer loss,

Of won - drous grace that brought me back to His fold a - gain;
The peo - ple thronged a - bout Him, His sav - ing grace to know;
To bear with - out a mur - mur the an - guish of the cross;

Of heights and depths of mer - cy, far deep - er than the sea,
He healed the bro - ken hear - ed, and caused the blind to see;
With saints re - deemed in glo - ry, let us our voic - es raise,

And high - er than the heav - ens, my theme shall ev - er be.
And still His great heart yearn - eth in love for e - ven me.
Till Heav'n and earth re - ech - o with our Re - deem - er's praise.

MY BEST FRIEND

Refrain

Sweet - er as the years go by,
Sweet - er as the years go by, 'Tis

sweet - er as the years go by;
sweet - er as the years go by;

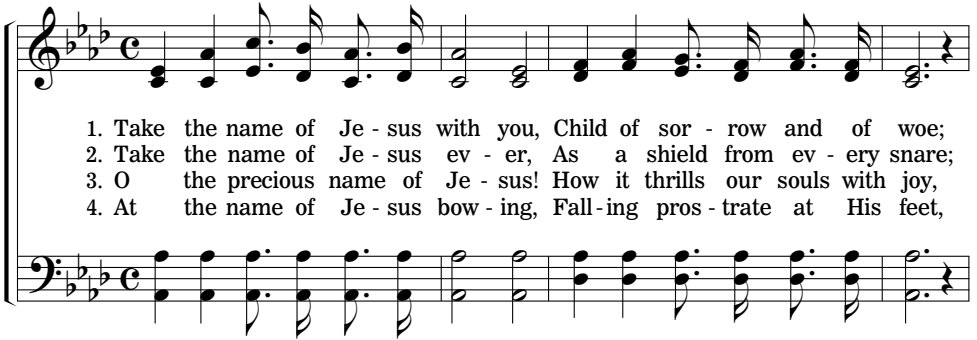
Rich - er, full - er, deep - er, Je - sus' love is sweet - er,

Sweet - er as the years go by.

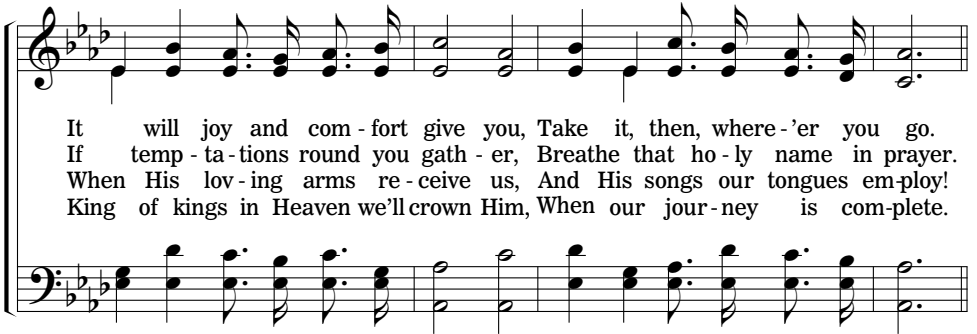
58 Take the Name of Jesus With You

Lillian Baxter, 1870

William H. Doane, 1871

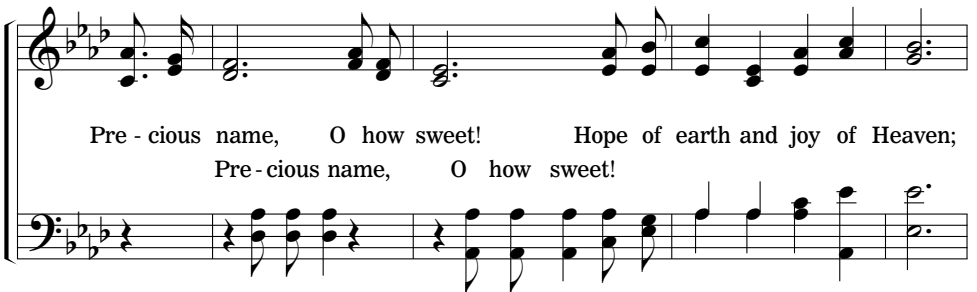


1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev - ery snare;
3. O the precious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing pros - trate at His feet,

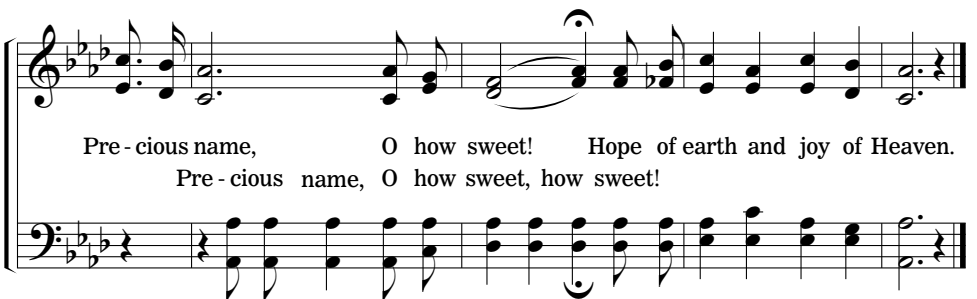


It will joy and com - fort give you, Take it, then, where - 'er you go.
If temp - ta - tions round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in prayer.
When His lov - ing arms re - ceive us, And His songs our tongues em - ploy!
King of kings in Heaven we'll crown Him, When our jour - ney is com - plete.

Refrain



Pre - cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of Heaven;
Pre - cious name, O how sweet!



Pre - cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of Heaven.
Pre - cious name, O how sweet, how sweet!

'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

59

Louisa M. R. Stead, 1882

William J. Kirkpatrick, 1882

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His word;
 2. Oh, how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleans - ing blood;
 3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
 4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Pre - cious Je - sus, Sav - ior, Friend;

Just to rest up - on His prom - ise, Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."
 Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal - ing, cleans - ing flood!
 Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.
 And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me till the end.

Refrain

Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!

Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more!

60 Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus

Helen H. Lemmel, 1922

Helen H. Lemmel, 1922

1. O soul, are you wea - ry and troub - led? No light in the
 2. Through death in - to life ev - er last - ing He passed, and we
 3. His Word shall not fail you— He prom - ised; Be - lieve Him, and

dark-ness you see? There's light for a look at the Sav - ior, And
 fol - low Him there; O - ver us sin no more hath do - min - ion—
 all will be well: Then go to a world that is dy - ing, His

Refrain

life more a - bun - dant and free!
 For more than con qu'rors we are! Turn your eyes up - on Je -
 per - fect sal - va - tion to tell!

sus, Look full in His won - der - ful face; And the things of

earth will grow strange - ly dim, In the light of His glo - ry and grace.

While Jesus Whispers

61

W. E. Witter

Horatio R. Palmer, 1879

1. While Je - sus whis - pers to you Come, sin - ner, come!
 2. Are you too heav - y lad - en? Come, sin - ner, come!
 3. O hear His ten - der plead - ing Come, sin - ner, come!

While we are pray - ing for you Come, sin - ner, come!
 Je - sus will bear your bur - den Come, sin - ner, come!
 Come and re - ceive the bless - ing Come, sin - ner, come!

Now is the time to own Him Come, sin - ner, come!
 Je - sus will not de - ceive you Come, sin - ner, come!
 While Je - sus whis - pers to you Come, sin - ner, come!

Now is the time to know Him Come, sin - ner, come!
 Je - sus can now re - deem you Come, sin - ner, come!
 While we are pray - ing for you Come, sin - ner, come!

62

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

Elizabeth C. Clephane, 1868

Frederick C. Maker, 1881

1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
 2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus mine eye at times can see
 3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow for my a - bid - ing place;

The shad - ow of a might - y rock with - in a wea - ry land;
 The ver - y dy - ing form of One who suf - fered there for me;
 I ask no oth - er sun - shine than the sun - shine of His face;

A home with - in the wil - der - ness, a rest up - on the way,
 And from my smit - ten heart with tears two won - ders I con - fess:
 Con - tent to let the world go by, to know no gain nor loss,

From the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, and the bur - den of the day.
 The won - ders of re - deem - ing love and my un - wor - thi - ness.
 My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, my glo - ry all the cross.

Take Time to Be Holy

63

William D. Longstaff, 1882

George C. Stebbins, 1890

1. Take time to be ho - ly, speak oft with thy Lord;
 2. Take time to be ho - ly, the world rush - es on;
 3. Take time to be ho - ly, let Him be thy Guide,
 4. Take time to be ho - ly, be calm in thy soul,

A - bide in Him al - ways, and feed on His Word.
 Spend much time in se - cret, with Je - sus a - lone.
 And run not be - fore Him, what - ev - er be - tide.
 Each thought and each mo - tive be - neath His con - trol.

Make friends of God's chil - dren, help those who are weak,
 By look - ing to Je - sus, like Him thou shalt be;
 In joy or in sor - row, still fol - low thy Lord,
 Thus led by His Spir - it to foun - tains of love,

For - get - ting in noth - ing His bless - ing to seek.
 Thy friends in thy con - duct His like - ness shall see.
 And, look - ing to Je - sus, still trust in His Word.
 Thou soon shalt be fit - ted for ser - vice a - bove.

64 Near to the Heart of God

Cleland B. McAfee, 1903

Cleland B. McAfee, 1903

1. There is a place of qui - et rest, Near to the heart of God,
2. There is a place of com - fort sweet, Near to the heart of God,
3. There is a place of full re - lease, Near to the heart of God,

A place where sin can - not mo - lest, Near to the heart of God.
A place where we our Sav - ior meet, Near to the heart of God.
A place where all is joy and peace, Near to the heart of God.

Refrain

O Je - sus, blest Re - deem - er, Sent from the heart of God,

Hold us, who wait be - fore Thee Near to the heart of God.

What Shall I Do With Jesus?

65

Franklin E. Belden, 1908

Franklin E. Belden, 1908

1. What shall I do with Je - sus? He stands be - fore me now,
 2. Sol - emn and aw - ful quest - ion! How still the bal - ance stands!
 3. Self on the seat of judg - ment, Dare you the world de - ny?
 4. Not to the sin - ner on - ly, The ques - tion comes with pow'r,

Wear - ing the robe of pur - ple, And thorns up - on His brow.
 Mer - cy a mo - ment lin - gers, It trem - bles in her hands.
 Loud - er and loud - er call - ing, "A - way!" and "Cru - ci - fy!"
 Hear it, ye halt - ing Chris - tians, In ev - 'ry tri - al hour.

Refrain

mp This is the ques - tion now; *mf* What shall the an - swer be? Shall I
 (Fourth verse) I will

f cru - ci - fy King Je - sus, And set Bar - ab - bas free?
ff cru - ci - fy Bar - ab - bas, And set King Je - sus free.

66

When Peace Like a River

Horatio G. Spafford, 1873

Philip P. Bliss, 1876

1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend - eth my way,
 2. Tho' Sa - tan should buf - fet, tho' tri - als should come,
 3. My sin— Oh, the bliss of the glo - ri - ous thought!
 4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,

When sor - rows like sea bil - lows roll; What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast
 Let this blest as - sur - ance con - trol, That Christ hath re - gard - ed my
 My sin, not in part, but the whole, Is nailed to His cross and I
 The clouds be rolled back as a scroll, The trump shall re-sound, and the

taught me to say, "It is well, it is well with my soul."
 help - less es - tate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
 bear it no more; Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
 Lord shall des - cend; "E - ven so," it is well with my soul.

Refrain

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

All to Jesus I Surrender

67

Judson W. Van Deventer, 1896

Winfield S. Weeden, 1896

1. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, All to Him I free - ly give;
 2. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der; Hum - bly at His feet I bow,
 3. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der; Make me, Sav - ior, whol - ly Thine;
 4. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der; Now I feel the sa - cred flame.

I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His pres - ence dai - ly live;
 World - ly plea - sures all for - sak - en; Take me, Je - sus, take me now;
 Let me feel the Ho - ly Spir - it, Tru - ly know that Thou art mine;
 Oh, the joy of full sal - va - tion! Glo - ry, glo - ry to His name!

Refrain

I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all;
 I sur - ren - der all, I sur ren - der all,

All to Thee, my bless - ed Sav - ior, I sur - ren - der all.

68 “Are Ye Able,” Said the Master

Earl B. Marlatt, 1926

Harry S. Mason, 1924

1. “Are ye a - ble,” said the Mas - ter; “To be cru - ci - fied with me?”
 2. “Are ye a - ble,” to re - mem - ber; When a thief lifts up his eyes,
 3. “Are ye a - ble,” when the shad - ows Close a - round you with the sod,
 4. “Are ye a - ble?” still the Mas - ter Whis - pers down e - ter - ni - ty,

“Yea,” the stur - dy dreamers an - swered, “To the death we fol - low Thee.”
 That his pardoned soul is wor - thy Of a place in par - a - dise?
 To be - lieve that spir - it tri - umphs, To com - mend your soul to God?
 And he - ro - ic spir - its an - swer Now, as then in Gal - i - lee.

Refrain

“Lord, we are will - ing,” our spir - its are Thine. Re - mold them,

make us like Thee, di - vine. Thy guid - ing ra - dian - ce a - bove us shall

be A bea - con to God, To love and loy - al - ty. A - men.

* Author's original word is [able.]

Dying With Jesus

69

Daniel W. Whittle, 1893

Mary W. Moody, 1893

1. Dy - ing with Je - sus, by death rec - koned mine, Liv - ing with Je - sus, a
 2. Nev - er a tri - al that He is not there, Nev - er a bur - den that
 3. Nev - er a heart - ache, and nev - er a groan, Nev - er a tear - drop and
 4. Nev - er a weak - ness that He doth not feel, Nev - er a sick - ness that

new life di - vine, Look - ing to Je - sus till glo - ry doth shine,
 He doth not bear; Nev - er a sor - row that He doth not share,
 nev - er a moan; Nev - er a dan - ger but there on the throne,
 He can - not heal; Mo - ment by mo - ment, in woe or in weal,

Refrain

Mo - ment by mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine.
 Mo - ment by mo - ment, I'm un - der His care. Mo - ment by mo - ment I'm
 Mo - ment by mo - ment He thinks of His own.
 Je - sus, my Sav - ior, a - bides with me still.

kept in His love; Mo - ment by mo - ment I've life from a - bove; Look - ing to

Je - sus till glo - ry doth shine; Mo - ment by mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine.

70 Father, We Come to Thee

Franklin E. Belden, 1908

W. J. Bostwick

1. Fa - ther, we come to Thee, No oth - er help have we; Thou wilt our
 2. Save from our man - y foes, Save from our earth - ly woes; Be Thou our
 3. Give us Thy grace di - vine, Seal us for - ev - er Thine; Our way - ward

ref - uge be, On Thee we call. Earth is but dark and drear
 soul's re - pose In time of need. Doubt - ing are we, and weak;
 feet in - cline From sin to flee. Oh, guide us, we im - plore,

With - out Thy pres - ence near; Be Thou our com - fort here, Fa - ther of all.
 To us sweet cour - age speak; Thy might - y arm we seek For strength in - deed.
 Till wea - ry life is o'er, And on a bright - er shore We dwell with Thee.

Refrain

Fa - ther, we come to Thee, Turn not a - way;

Help - less we come to Thee, Hear while we pray.

I Am Thine, O Lord

71

Fanny J. Crosby, 1875

William H. Doane, 1875

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me;
 2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy ser - vice, Lord, By the power of grace di - vine;
 3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be - fore Thy throne I spend,
 4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I cross the nar - row sea;

But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be clos - er drawn to Thee.
 May my soul look up with a stead - fast hope And my will be lost in Thine.
 When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God, I com - mune as friend with friend!
 There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I rest in peace with Thee.

Refrain

Draw me near - er, near - er, bless - ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died.
 near - er, near - er,

Draw me near - er, near - er, near - er, bless - ed Lord, To Thy pre - cious, bleed - ing side.

72 I Have Decided to Follow Jesus

Unknown

Hindustani melody

1. I have de-cid-ed to fol-low Je-sus; I have de-cid-ed to fol-low Je-sus;
 2. The world be-hind me, the cross be-fore me; The world be-hind me, the cross be-fore me;
 3. Tho' none go with me, still I will fol-low, Tho' none go with me, still I will fol-low,
 4. Will you de-cide now to fol-low Je-sus? Will you de-cide now to fol-low Je-sus?

I have de-cid-ed to fol-low Je-sus; No turn-ing back, no turn-ing back.
 The world be-hind me, the cross be-fore me; No turn-ing back, no turn-ing back.
 Tho' none go with me, still I will fol-low, No turn-ing back, no turn-ing back.
 Will you de-cide now to fol-low Je-sus? No turn-ing back, no turn-ing back.

73 Am I a Soldier of the Cross

Isaac Watts, 1724

Thomas A. Arne, 1762

1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, a fol-lower of the Lamb?
 2. Must I be car-ried to the skies on flow-ery beds of ease,
 3. Sure I must fight if I would reign; in-crease my cour-age, Lord;
 4. When that il-lus-trious day shall rise, and all Thy ar-mies shine

and shall I fear to own His cause? or blush to speak His name?
 while oth-ers fought to win the prize, and sailed through blood-y seas?
 I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, sup-port-ed by Thy word.
 in robes of vic-t'ry through the skies, the glo-ry shall be Thine.

I Would Be, Dear Savior, Wholly Thine 74

Franklin E. Belden, 1886

Franklin E. Belden, 1886

1. I would be, dear Sav - ior, whol - ly Thine; Teach me how,
 2. What is world - ly, plea - sure, wealth, or fame, With - out Thee,
 3. As I cast earth's tran - sient joys be - hind, Come Thou near,

teach me how; I would do Thy will, O
 with - out Thee? I will leave them all for
 come Thou near; In Thy pres - ence all in

Lord, not mine; Help me, help me now.
 Thy dear name, This my wealth shall be.
 all I find, 'Tis my com - fort here.

Refrain

Whol - ly Thine, whol - ly Thine, Whol - ly Thine, this is my vow;
 O Lord, O Lord,

Whol - ly Thine, whol - ly Thine, Whol - ly Thine, O Lord, just now.
 O Lord, O Lord,

75 I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go

Mary Brown, 1899

Carrie E. Rounsefell, 1894

1. It may not be on the moun - tain's height, Or
 2. Per - haps to - day there are lov - ing words Which
 3. There's sure - ly some - where a low - ly place, In

o - ver the storm - y sea; It may not be at the
 Je - sus would have me speak; There may be now, in the
 earth's har - vest - fields so white, Where I may la - bor thro'

bat - tle's front, My Lord will have need of me;
 paths of sin, Some wan - d'r'er whom I should seek.
 life's short day, For Je - sus the Cru - ci - fied.

But if by a still, small voice He calls, To
 O Sav - ior, if Thou wilt be my Guide, Tho'
 So trust - ing my all to Thy ten - der care, And

CONSECRATION

paths I do not know, I'll an - swer, dear Lord, with my
 dark and rug - ged the way, My voice shall ech - o Thy
 know - ing Thou lov - est me, I'll do Thy will with a

hand in Thine, I'll go where You want me to go.
 mes - sage sweet, I'll say what You want me to say.
 heart sin - cere, I'll be what You want me to be.

Refrain

I'll go where You want me to go, dear Lord, O'er

moun-tain, or plain, or sea; I'll say what You want me to

say, dear Lord, I'll be what You want me to be.

76

Just As I Am

Charlotte Elliot, 1835

William B. Bradbury, 1849

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But
 2. Just as I am, poor, wretch - ed, blind; Sight,
 3. Just as I am, Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt
 4. Just as I am, Thy love un - known Hath

that Thy blood was shed for me, And
 rich - es, heal - ing of the mind, Yea,
 wel - come, par - don, cleanse, re - lieve; Be -
 bro - ken ev - ery bar - rier down; Now,

that Thou bid'st me come to Thee,
 all I need in Thee I find,
 cause Thy prom - ise I be - lieve,
 to be Thine, yea, Thine a - lone,

O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Kneel at the Cross

77

Charles E. Moody, 1924

Charles E. Moody, 1924
 Arr. by William J. Floyd

1. Kneel at the cross, Christ will meet you there, Come while He waits for you;
 2. Kneel at the cross, There is room for all Who would His glo - ry share;
 3. Kneel at the cross, Give your i - dols up, Look un - to realms a - bove;

List' to His voice, Leave with Him your care And start your life a - new.
 Bliss there a - waits, Harm can ne'er be - fall Those who are an - chored there.
 Turn not a - way To Life's spark - ling cup, Trust on - ly in His love.

Refrain

Kneel at the cross, Leave ev - ery care; Kneel at the
 at the cross, oh kneel

cross, Je - sus will meet you there.
 at the cross, meet you there.

78 Nearer, My God, to Thee

Sarah F. Adams, 1841

Lowell Mason, 1856

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
 2. Though like a wan - der - er, *The sun gone down,
 3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heaven;
 4. Then, with my wak - ing thoughts Bright with Thy praise,

E'en though it be a cross That rais - eth me;
 Dark - ness be o - ver me, My rest a stone;
 All that Thou send - est me, In mer - cy given;
 Out of my ston - y griefs Beth - el I'll raise;

Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee;
 Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to Thee;
 An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to Thee;
 So by my woes to be Near - er, my God, to Thee;

Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
 Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
 Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
 Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!

* Author's original word are [Day light all gone.]

Nearer, Still Nearer

79

Lelia N. Morris, 1898

Lelia N. Morris, 1898

1. Near - er, still near - er, close to Thy heart, Draw me, my
 2. Near - er, still near - er, noth - ing I bring, Naught as an
 3. Near - er, still near - er, Lord, to be Thine; Sin, with its
 4. Near - er, still near - er, while life shall last; Till safe in

Sav - ior, so pre - cious Thou art; Fold me, O fold me
 of - fering to Je - sus my King— On - ly my sin - ful,
 fol - lies, I glad - ly re - sign; All of its plea - sures,
 glo - ry my an - chor is cast; Through end - less a - ges,

close to Thy breast, Shel - ter me safe in that “Ha - ven of
 now con - trite heart; Grant me the cleans - ing Thy blood doth im -
 pomp and its pride; Give me but Je - sus, my Lord cru - ci -
 ev - er to be, Near - er, my Sav - ior, still near - er to

Rest,” Shel - ter me safe in that “Ha - ven of Rest.”
 part, Grant me the cleans - ing Thy blood doth im - part.
 fied, Give me but Je - sus, my Lord cru - ci - fied.
 Thee, Near - er, my Sav - ior, still near - er to Thee.

CONSECRATION

80

O to Be Like Thee!

Thomas O. Chisholm, 1897

William J. Kirkpatrick

1. O to be like Thee! bless-ed Re - deem - er, This is my con - stant
 2. O to be like Thee! full of com - pas - sion, Lov - ing, for - giv - ing,
 3. O to be like Thee! low - ly in spir - it, Ho - ly and harm - less,
 4. O to be like Thee! while I am plead - ing, Pour out Thy Spir - it,

long - ing and prayer; Glad - ly I'll for - feit all of earth's treas - ures,
 ten - der and kind, Help - ing the help - less, cheer - ing the faint - ing,
 pa - tient and brave; Meek - ly en - dur - ing cru - el re - proach - es,
 fill with Thy love; Make me a tem - ple meet for Thy dwell - ing,

Refrain

Je - sus, Thy per - fect like - ness to wear.
 Seek - ing the wan - d'ring sin - ner to find. O to be like Thee!
 Will - ing to suf - fer o - thers to save.
 Fit me for life and Heav - en a - bove.

O to be like Thee, Bless - ed Re - deem - er, pure as Thou art! Come in Thy

sweet - ness, come in Thy full - ness; Stamp Thine own im - age deep on my heart.

One Thing I of the Lord Desire 81

Walter C. Smith

Fred H. Byshe

1. One thing I of the Lord de-sire, For all my paths have mir-y been,
 2. If clear-er vi-sion Thou im-part, Grate-ful and glad my soul shall be;
 3. Yea, on-ly as this heart is clean May larg-er vi-sion yet be mine,
 4. I watch to shun the mir-y way, And stanch the springs of guil-ty thought,

Be it by wa-ter or by fire, O make me clean, O make me clean.
 But yet to have a pur-er heart, Is more to me, Is more to me.
 For mir-rored in Thy life are seen The things di-vine, The things di-vine.
 But watch and strug-gle as I may, Pure I am not, Pure I am not.

Refrain

So wash me Thou, with-out, with in, Or purge with fire, If that must be,

No mat-ter how, if on-ly sin Die out in me, die out in me,

82

Ready to Do His Will

A. C. Palmer

Charles D. Tillman, 1903

1. Read - y to suf - fer grief or pain, Read - y to stand the test;
2. Read - y to go, read - y to bear, Read - y to watch and pray;
3. Read - y to speak, read - y to think, Read - y with heart and brain;
4. Read - y to speak, read - y to warn, Read - y o'er souls to yearn;

Read - y to stay at home and send Oth - ers if He sees best.
Read - y to stand a - side and give, Till He shall clear the way.
Read - y to stand where He sees fit, Read - y to bear the strain.
Read - y in life, read - y 'till death, Read - y for His re - turn.

Refrain

Read - y to go, read - y to stay, Read - y my place to fill;

Read - y for ser - vice, low - ly or great, Read - y to do His will.

Cleanse Me

83

J. Edwin Orr, 1936

Traditional Maori melody

1. Search me, O God, and know my heart to - day;
 2. I praise Thee, Lord, for cleans - ing me from sin;
 3. Lord, take my life and make it whol - ly Thine;
 4. O Ho - ly Ghost, re - viv - al comes from Thee;

Try me, O Sav - ior, know my thoughts, I pray.
 Ful - fill Thy Word and make me pure with - in.
 Fill my poor heart with Thy great love di - vine.
 Send a re - viv - al— start the work in me.

See if there be some wick - ed way in me;
 Fill me with fire where once I burned with shame;
 Take all my will, my pas - sion, self and pride;
 Thy Word de - clares Thou wilt sup - ply our need;

Cleanse me from ev - ery sin and set me free.
 Grant my de - sire to mag - ni - fy Thy name.
 I now sur - ren - der, Lord in me a - bide.
 For bless - ings now, O Lord, I hum - bly plead.

I Will Follow Thee

James Lawson Elginburg, 1886

James Lawson Elginburg, 1886

1. I will fol - low Thee, my Sav - ior, Where - so - e'er my lot may be.
 2. Though the road be rough and thor - ny, Track - less as the foam - ing sea,
 3. Though I meet with trib - u - la - tions, Sore - ly tempt - ed though I be;
 4. Though Thou lead - est me through afflic - tion, Poor, for - sak - en, though I be;

Where Thou go - est I will fol - low; Yes, my Lord, I'll fol - low Thee.
 Thou hast trod this way be - fore me, And I'll glad - ly fol - low Thee.
 I re - mem - ber Thou wast tempt - ed, And re - joice to fol - low Thee.
 Thou wast des - ti - tute, af - flict - ed, And I on - ly fol - low Thee.

Refrain

I will fol - low Thee, my Sav - ior, Thou didst shed Thy blood for me;

And though all men should for - sake Thee, By Thy grace I'll fol - low Thee.

In Tenderness He Sought Me

85

W. Spencer Walton, 1894

Adoniram J. Gordon

1. In ten - der - ness He sought me, Wea - ry and sick with sin,
 2. He washed the bleed - ing sin wounds And poured in oil and wine;
 3. He point - ed to the nail prints, For me His blood was shed,
 4. I'm sit - ting in His pres - ence, The sun - shine of His face,

And on His shoul - ders brought me Back to His fold a - gain.
 He whis - pered to as - sure me, "I've found thee, thou art Mine;"
 A mock - ing crown so thorn - y Was placed up - on His head:
 While with a - dor - ing won - der His bless - ings I re - trace:

While an - gels in His pres ence sang Un - til the courts of heav - en rang.
 I nev - er heard a sweet - er voice; It made my ach - ing heart re - joice!
 I won - dered what He saw in me To suf - fer such deep ag - o - ny.
 It seems as if e - ter - nal days Are far too short to sound His praise.

Refrain

Oh, the love that sought me! Oh, the blood that bought me! Oh, the grace that

brought me to the fold, Won - drous grace that brought me to the fold!

86

My Jesus, I Love Thee

William R. Featherston, 1864

Adoniram J. Gordon, 1876

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine;
 2. I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me,
 3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee 'til death,
 4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light,

For Thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign.
 And pur - chased my par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree;
 And praise Thee as long as Thou lend - est me breath;
 I'll ev - er a - dore Thee in heav - en so bright;

My gra - cious Re - deem - er, My Sav - ior art Thou;
 I love Thee for wear - ing the thorns on Thy brow;
 And say 'till the death dew lies cold on my brow,
 I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow,

If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

O Happy Day!

87

Philip Doddridge, 1755

Edward F. Rimbault, 1854

1. O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - ior and my God!
 2. 'Tis done the great trans-ac-tion's done; I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
 3. High heav'n, that heard the sol-ern vow, That vow re-newed shall dai - ly hear,
 4. And when the bright ce - les - tial train, From highest heaven to earth shall come;

Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad.
 He drew me and I fol - lowed on, Charmed to con - fess the voice di - vine.
 Till in time's lat - est hour I bow and bless at last a bond so dear.
 Then with my Lord I'll rise, and reign For - ev - er in that hap - py home.

Refrain

Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!

He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - ery day;

Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!

The Cleansing Stream

Phoebe W. Palmer

Phoebe P. Knapp

1. Oh, now I see the crim-son wave! The foun-tain deep and wide;
 2. I see the new cre - a - tion rise, I hear the speak - ing blood;
 3. I rise to walk in Heaven's own light, A - bove the world and sin;
 4. A - maz - ing grace! 'tis Heaven be-low To feel the blood ap - plied,

Je - sus, my Lord, might - y to save, Points to His wound - ed side.
 It speaks! pol - lut - ed na - ture dies, Sinks 'neath the cleans - ing flood.
 With heart made pure and gar - ments white, And Christ en - throned with - in.
 And Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus, know, My Je - sus cru - ci - fied.

Refrain

The cleans - ing stream I see, I see! I plunge, and Oh, it clean - seth me!

Oh, praise the Lord! it clean - seth me! It clean - seth me, yes, clean - seth me.

There Is a Fountain Filled With Blood 89

William Cowper, 1771

Early American melody
Arr. from Lowell Mason, 1830

1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im - man - uel's veins;
 2. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow - ing wounds sup - ply,
 3. Lord, I believe Thou hast pre - pared, Un - wor - thy though I be,
 4. Then in a no - bler, sweet - er song, I'll sing Thy power to save,

And sin - ners plunged be - neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains,
 Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die,
 For me a blood - bought free re - ward, A gold - en harp for me!
 When this poor lisp - ing, stammering tongue Is ran - somed from the grave,

Lose all their guilt - y stains, Lose all their guilt - y stains;
 And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die;
 A gold - en harp for me, A gold - en harp for me!
 Is ran - somed from the grave, Is ran - somed from the grave;

And sin - ners plunged be - neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains.
 Re - deem - ing love has been by theme, And shall be till I die.
 For me a blood - bought, free re - ward, A gold - en harp for me!
 When this poor lisp - ing, stam - mering tongue Is ran - somed from the grave.

The Gate Ajar for Me

Lydia O. Baxter, 1872

Silas J. Vail

1. There is a gate that stands a - jar, And through its por - tals gleam - ing,
 2. That gate a - jar stands free for all Who seek through it sal - va - tion;
 3. Press on - ward, then, though foes may frown; While mer - cy's gate is o - pen;
 4. Be - yond the riv - er's brink we'll lay The cross that here is giv - en,

A ra - diance from the cross a - far, The Sav - ior's love re - veal - ing.
 The rich and poor, the great and small, Of ev - ery tribe and na - tion.
 Ac - cept the cross, and win the crown, Love's ev - er - last - ing to - ken.
 And bear the crown of life a - way, And love Him more in Heav - en.

Refrain

O depth of mer - cy! can it be That gate was left a - jar for me?

For me, for me! Was left a - jar for me!
 For me, for me!

What Can Wash Away My Sin? 91

Robert Lowry, 1876

Robert Lowry, 1876

1. What can wash a - way my sin? Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 2. For my par - don this I see: Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 3. Noth - ing can for sin a - tone: Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 4. This is all my hope and peace: Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.

What can make me pure with - in? Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 For my cleans - ing this my plea: Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 Naught of good that I have done: Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 This is all my righ - teous - ness: Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.

Refrain

Oh! pre - cious is the flow That makes me white as snow;

No oth - er fount I know, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.

Almost Persuaded

Philip P. Bliss, 1871

Philip P. Bliss, 1871

1. Al - most per - suad - ed now to be - lieve;
 2. Al - most per - suad - ed, come, come to - day;
 3. Al - most per - suad - ed; har - vest is past;

Al - most per - suad - ed Christ to re - ceive;
 Al - most per - suad - ed; turn not a - way.
 Al - most per - suad - ed; doom comes at last!

Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it, go Thy way,
 Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are lin - gering near,
 "Al - most" can - not a - vail; "Al - most" is but to fail!

Some more con - ven - ient day On Thee I'll call."
 Prayers rise from hearts so dear; O wan - derer, come!
 Sad, sad that bit - ter wail, "Al - most, but lost!"

Channels Only

93

Mary E. Maxwell

Ada R. Gibbs, 1900

1. How I praise Thee, pre-cious Sav-ior, That Thy love laid hold of me;
 2. Emp-tied that Thou shouldest fill me, A clean ves-sel in Thy hand;
 3. Wit-ness-ing Thy pow'r to save me, Set-ting free from self and sin;
 4. Je-sus, fill now with Thy Spir-it Hearts that full sur-ren-der know;

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

Refrain

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

Flow-ing through us, Thou canst use us Ev-ery day and ev-ery hour.

Count Your Blessings

Johnson Oatman, Jr., 1897

Edwin O. Excell

1. When up - on life's bil - lows you are tem - pest - tossed,
 2. Are you ev - er bur - dened with a load of care?
 3. When you look at oth - ers with their lands and gold,
 4. So, a - mid the con - flict, wheth - er great or small,

When you are dis - cour - aged, think - ing all is lost,
 Does the cross seem heav - y you are called to bear?
 Think that Christ has prom - ised you His wealth un - told;
 Do not be dis - cour - aged, God is o - ver all;

Count your man - y bless - ings, name them one by one,
 Count your man - y bless - ings, ev - ery doubt will fly,
 Count your man - y bless - ings, mon - ey can - not buy
 Count your man - y bless - ings, an - gels will at - tend,

And it will sur - prise you what the Lord hath done.
 And you will be - sing - ing as the days go by.
 Your re - ward in Heav - en, nor your home on high.
 Help and com - fort give you to your jour - ney's end.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE

Refrain

Count your bless-ings, Name them one by one;
Count your man - y bless-ings, Name them one by one;

Count your bless-ings, See what God hath done;
Count your man - y bless-ings, See what God hath done;

Count your bless-ings, Name them one by one;
Count your man - y bless-ings,

Count your man - y bless - ings, See what God hath done.

If Any Little Word of Mine

Words by A. N. O. and
Franklin E. Belden, 1908

D. S. Hakes

1. If an - y lit - tle word of mine May make a dark life bright - er,
2. If an - y lit - tle love of mine May make a hard life sweet - er.
3. If an - y lit - tle lift of mine May ease a toil - er bend - ing,

If an - y lit - tle song of mine May make a sad heart light - er.
If an - y lit - tle care of mine May make a friend's the fleet - er.
God give me love and care and strength; We live for Him by lend - ing.

Refrain

God help me speak the help - ing word, And sweet - en it with sing - ing,

And drop it in some lone - ly vale, To set the ech - oes ring - ing.

Did You Think to Pray?

96

Mary A. Kidder

William O. Perkins

1. Ere you left your room this morn-ing, Did you think to pray?
 2. When you met with great temp - ta - tion, Did you think to pray?
 3. When your heart was filled with an - ger, Did you think to pray?
 4. When sore tri - als came up - on you, Did you think to pray?

In the name of Christ our Sav - ior, Did you sue for lov - ing
 By His dy - ing love and mer - it, Did you claim the Ho - ly
 Did you plead for grace, my broth - er, That you might for - give an -
 When your soul was bowed in sor - row, Balm of Gil - ead did you

Refrain

fa - vor, As a shield to - day?
 Spir - it As your guide and stay? Oh, how pray - ing rests the
 oth - er Who had crossed your way?
 bor - row At the gates of day?

wea - ry! Prayer will change the night to day;

So, when life seems dark and drea - ry, Don't for - get to pray.

97

God Leads Us Along

G. A. Young

G. A. Young

1. In shad - y, green pas - tures, so rich and so sweet,
 2. Some-times on the mount where the sun shines so bright,
 3. Tho' sor - rows be - fall us and Sa - tan op - pose,
 4. A - way from the mire and a - way from the clay,

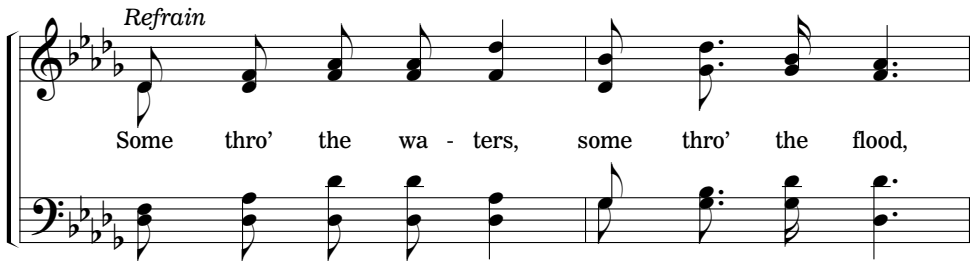
God leads His dear chil - dren a - long;
 God leads His dear chil - dren a - long;
 God leads His dear chil - dren a - long;
 God leads His dear chil - dren a - long;

Where the wa - ter's cool flow bathes the wea - ry one's feet,
 Some - times in the val - ley, in dark - est of night,
 Through grace we can con - quer, de - feat all our foes,
 A - way up in glo - ry, e - ter - ni - ty's day,

God leads His dear chil - dren a - long.
 God leads His dear chil - dren a - long.
 God leads His dear chil - dren a - long.
 God leads His dear chil - dren a - long.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE

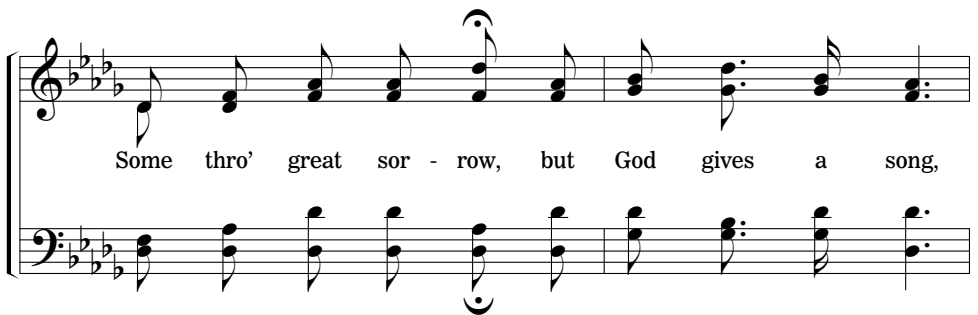
Refrain



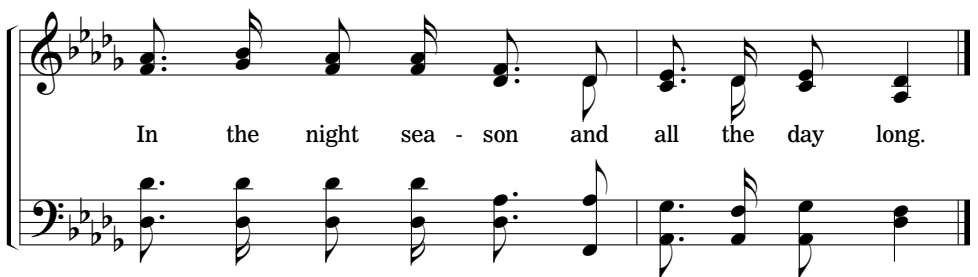
Some thro' the wa - ters, some thro' the flood,



Some thro' the fire, but all thro' the blood;



Some thro' great sor - row, but God gives a song,



In the night sea - son and all the day long.

98

Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide

Marcus M. Wells, 1858

Marcus M. Wells, 1858

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Chris - tian's side,
2. Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near Thine aid to lend,
3. When our days of toil shall cease, Wait - ing still for sweet re - lease,

Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land.
Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing on in dark - ness drear.
Noth - ing left but heaven and prayer, Won - dering if our names are there;

Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice,
When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead - ing nought but Je - sus' blood,

Whis - pering soft - ly, "Wan - derer, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."
Whis - per soft - ly, "Wan - derer, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."
Whis - per soft - ly, "Wan - derer, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."

I Love the Sacred Book

99

Thomas Kelly

Gregorian, arr. by Lowell Mason, 1824

1. I love the sa - cred book of God,
 2. Sweet book! in thee my eyes dis - cern
 3. With - in thy sa - cred lids is found
 4. Light of the world, thy beams im - part,

No oth - er can its place sup - ply;
 The im - age of my ab - sent Lord;
 A trans - cript of my Mak - er's will;
 To lead my feet through life's dark way;

It points me to the saints' a - bode,
 From thy in - struc - tive page I learn
 Trea - sures of knowl - edge here a - bound,
 Oh, shine on this be - night - ed heart,

And bids me from de - struc - tion fly.
 The joys His pres - ence will af - ford.
 The deep - est, loft - iest mind to fill.
 Nor let me from thy guid - ance stray.

100

I Would Be Like Jesus

James Rowe, 1911

Bentley D. Ackley, 1912

1. Earth-ly pleas-ures vain - ly call me, I would be like Je - sus;
 2. He has bro - ken ev - ery fet - ter, I would be like Je - sus;
 3. All the way from earth to glo - ry, I would be like Je - sus;
 4. That in heav - en He may meet me, I would be like Je - sus;
 would be like Je - sus;

Noth - ing world - ly shall en - thrall me, I would be like Je - sus.
 That my soul may serve Him bet - ter, I would be like Je - sus.
 Tell - ing o'er and o'er the sto - ry, I would be like Je - sus.
 That His words "Well done" may greet me, I would be like Je - sus.
 would be like Je sus.

Refrain

Be like Je - sus, this my song, In the home and in the throng;

Be like Je - sus, all day long! I would be like Je - sus.

Higher Ground

101

Johnson Oatman, Jr., 1898

Charles H. Gabriel, 1892

1. I'm press - ing on the up - ward way, New heights I'm gain - ing ev - ery day;
 2. My heart has no de - sire to stay Where doubts a - rise and fears dis - may;
 3. I want to live a - bove the world, Though Satan's darts at me are hurled;
 4. I want to scale the ut - most height And catch a gleam of glo - ry bright;

Still pray - ing as I'm on - ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground."
 Though some may dwell where these abound, My prayer, my aim, is high - er ground.
 For faith has caught the joy - ful sound, The song of saints on high - er ground.
 But still I'll pray till Heaven I've found, "Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground."

Refrain

Lord, lift me up, and let me stand By faith on Heav - en's ta - ble - land;

A high - er plane than I have found: Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground.

102 In My Heart There Rings a Melody

Elton M. Roth, 1923

Elton M. Roth, 1923

1. I have a song that Je - sus gave me, It was sent from
 2. I love the Christ who died on Cal - v'ry, For He washed my
 3. 'Twill be my end - less theme in glo - ry, With the an - gels

heav'n a - bove; There nev - er was a sweet - er mel - o - dy, 'Tis a
 sins a - way; He put with - in my heart a mel - o - dy, And I
 I will sing; 'Twill be a song with glo - rious har - mo - ny, When the

Refrain

mel - o - dy of love.
 know it's there to stay. In my heart there rings a mel - o - dy, There
 courts of heav - en ring.

rings a mel - o - dy with heav - en's har - mo - ny; In my heart there

rings a mel - o - dy; There rings a mel - o - dy of love.

In the Service of the King

103

Alfred H. Ackley

Bentley D. Ackley, 1912

1. I am hap-py in the ser-vice of the King, I am hap-py, oh, so hap-py;
 2. I am hap-py in the ser-vice of the King, I am hap-py, oh, so hap-py;
 3. I am hap-py in the ser-vice of the King, I am hap-py, oh, so hap-py;
 4. I am hap-py in the ser-vice of the King, I am hap-py, oh, so hap-py;

I have peace and joy that noth-ing else can bring, In the ser-vice of the King.
 Thro' the sun-shine and the shad-ow I can sing, In the ser-vice of the King.
 To His guid-ing hand for - ev - er I will cling, In the ser-vice of the King.
 All that I pos-sess to Him I glad-ly bring, In the ser-vice of the King.

Refrain

In the ser-vice of the King, Ev - 'ry tal - ent I will bring;

I have peace and joy and bless-ing In the ser-vice of the King.

104

Blessed Quietness

Manie P. Ferguson, 1897

W. S. Marshall, 1897; James M. Kirk, 1900
arr. by Franklin E. Belden

1. Joys are flow - ing like a riv - er, Since the Com - fort - er has come;
 2. Oh, what ho - ly peace and glad - ness! What a com - fort is our Guest,
 3. Like the rain that falls from heav - en, Like the sun - light from the sky,
 4. What a won - der - ful sal - va - tion, Where we al - ways see His face!

He a - bides with us for - ev - er, Makes the trust - ing heart His home.
 No more un - be - lief and sad - ness, As o - bey - ing now we rest.
 So the Ho - ly Ghost is giv - en, Com - ing gen - tly from on high.
 What a peace - ful hab - i - ta - tion! What a qui - et rest - ing place!

Refrain

Bless - ed qui - et - ness, ho - ly qui - et - ness, Sweet as - sur - ance in my soul!

On the storm - y sea, Je - sus speaks to me, And the bil - lows cease to roll.

Always Cheerful

105

F. H. Rowley

Peter P. Bilhorn

1. Let our hearts be al - ways cheer - ful; Why should mur - m'ring en - ter there,
 2. With His gen - tle hand to lead us, Should the pow'rs of sin as - sail,
 3. When we turn a - side from du - ty Comes the pain of do - ing wrong;
 4. Oh, the good are al - ways hap - py, And their path is ev - er bright;

When our kind and lov - ing Fa - ther Makes us chil - dren of His care?
 He has prom - ised grace to help us; Nev - er can His prom - ise fail.
 And a shad - ow, creep - ing o'er us, Checks the rap - ture of our song.
 Let us heed the bless - ed coun - sel, Shun the wrong and love the right.

Refrain

Al - ways cheer - ful al - ways cheer - ful, Sun - shine all a - round we see;

Full of beau - ty is the path of du - ty, cheer - ful we may al - ways be.

Make Me a Blessing

Ira B. Wilson, 1924

George S. Schuler, 1924

1. Out in the high-ways and by-ways of life, Man - y are wea - ry and
 2. Tell the sweet sto - ry of Christ and His love; Tell of His pow'r to for -
 3. Give as 'twas giv - en to you in your need; Love as the Mas - ter loved the

sad; Car - ry the sun - shine where dark - ness is rife,
 wea - ry and sad;
 give; Oth - ers will trust Him if on - ly you prove
 pow'r to for - give;
 you; Be to the help - less a help - er in - deed,
 Mas - ter loved you;

Refrain

Mak - ing the sor - row - ing glad.
 True ev - ery mo - ment you live. Make me a bless - ing, Make me a
 Un - to your mis - sion be true.

bless - ing! Out of my life May Je - sus shine;
 out of my life

Make me a bless - ing, O Sav - ior, I pray,
I pray Thee, my Sav - ior,

Make me a bless - ing to some - one to - day.

Breathe on Me, Breath of God

107

Edwin Hatch, 1878

J. Harker, 1914

1. Breathe on me, breath of God, fill me with life a - new,
2. Breathe on me, breath of God, un - til my heart is pure,
3. Breathe on me, breath of God, till I am whol - ly Thine,
4. Breathe on me, Breath of God, so shall I con - stant be,

that I may love what Thou dost love, and do what Thou wouldst do.
un - til with Thee I will one will, to do and to en - dure.
un - til this earth - ly part of me glows with Thy fire di - vine.
and live with Thee the per - fect life of Thine e - ter - ni - ty.

108

More Like the Master

Charles H. Gabriel, 1906

Charles H. Gabriel, 1906

1. More like the Mas - ter I would ev - er be,
 2. More like the Mas - ter is my dai - ly prayer;
 3. More like the Mas - ter I would live and grow;

More of His meek - ness, more hu - mil - i - ty;
 More strength to car - ry cross - es I must bear;
 More of His love to oth - ers I would show;

More zeal to la - bor, more cour - age to be true,
 More ear - nest ef - fort to bring His king - dom in;
 More self - de - ni - al, like His in Gal - i - lee,

More con - se - cra - tion for work He bids me do.
 More of His Spir - it, the wan - der - er to win.
 More like the Mas - ter I long to ev - er be.

Refrain

Take Thou my heart, I would be Thine a - lone;
 Take my heart, O take my heart, I would be Thine a - lone;

Take Thou my heart and make it all Thine own.
 Take my heart, O take my heart and make it all Thine own.

Purge me from sin, O Lord, I now im-plore,
 Purge Thou me from ev - ery sin, O Lord, I now im-plore,

Wash me and keep me Thine for - ev - er - more.
 Wash and keep, O wash and keep me Thine for - ev - er - more.

109

None of Self and All of Thee

Theodore Monod

James McGranahan, 1878

1. Oh, the bit - ter pain and sor - row, That a time could ev - er be,
 2. Yet He found me; I be - held Him Bleed - ing on the 'ac - curs - ed tree,
 3. Day by day His ten - der mer - cy, Heal - ing, help - ing, full and free,
 4. High - er than the high - est heav - en, Deep - er than the deep - est sea,

When I proud - ly said to Je - sus, "All of self, and none of Thee!"
 And my wist - ful heart said faint - ly, "Some of self, and some of Thee,"
 Brought me low - er while I whisper - ed, "Less of self, and more of Thee,"
 Lord, Thy love at last has con - quered, "None of self, and all of Thee,"

All of self, and none of Thee, All of self, and none of Thee,
 Some of self, and some of Thee, Some of self, and some of Thee,
 Less of self, and more of Thee, Less of self, and more of Thee,
 None of self, and all of Thee, None of self, and all of Thee,

When I proud - ly said to Je - sus, "All of self, and none of Thee!"
 And my wist - ful heart said faint - ly, "Some of self, and some of Thee!"
 Brought me low - er while I whis - per - ed, "Less of self, and more of Thee!"
 Lord, Thy love at last has con - quered, "None of self, and all of Thee!"

Open My Eyes, That I May See 110

Clara H. Scott, 1895

Clara H. Scott, 1895

1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see Glimps-es of truth Thou hast for me;
 2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear Voic - es of truth Thou send - est clear;
 3. O - pen my mouth, and let me bear Glad - ly the warm truth ev - ery - where;

Place in my hands the won - der - ful key That shall un - clasp and set me free.
 And while the wave - notes fall on my ear, Ev - ery - thing false will dis - ap - pear.
 O - pen my heart, and let me pre - pare Love with Thy chil - dren thus to share.

Refrain

Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy will to see;

O - pen my eyes, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!
 O - pen my ears, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!
 O - pen my heart, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine! A - men.

111

Precious Promise

Nathaniel Niles, 1871

Philip P. Bliss

1. Pre - cious prom - ise God hath giv - en To the wea - ry pass - er - by,
2. When temp - ta - tions al - most win thee, And thy trust - ed watch - ers fly,
3. When thy se - cret hopes have perish - ed In the grave of years gone by,
4. When the shades of life are fall - ing, And the hour has come to die.

On the way from earth to heav - en, "I will guide thee with mine eye."
Let this prom - ise ring with - in thee, "I will guide thee with mine eye."
Let this prom - ise still be cherish - ed, "I will guide thee with mine eye."
Hear the trus - ty Pi - lot call - ing, "I will guide thee with mine eye."

Refrain

I will guide thee, I will guide thee, I will guide thee with mine eye;

On the road from earth to heav - en, I will guide thee with mine eye.

Control My Will

112

Unknown

James H. Fillmore

1. Prince of Peace, con - trol my will, Bid this strug - gling heart be still;
 2. Thou hast bought me with Thy blood, O - pened wide the gate to God;
 3. May Thy will, not mine, be done, May Thy will and mine be one;

Bid my fears and doubt - ings cease, Hush my spir - it in - to peace.
 Peace, I ask, but peace must be, Lord, in be - ing one with Thee.
 Chase these doubt - ings from my heart, Now Thy per - fect peace im - part.

Father, I Stretch My Hands

113

Charles Wesley, 1741

Unknown

1. Fa - ther, I stretch my hands to Thee; no oth - er help I know;
 2. On Thy dear Son I now be - lieve, oh, let me feel Thy power;
 3. How would my faint - ing soul re - joice could I but see Thy face!
 4. I do be - lieve, I now be - lieve that Je - sus died for me,

If Thou with - draw Thy - self from me, ah, whith - er shall I go?
 And all my var - ied wants re - lieve, in this ac - cept - ed hour.
 Now let me hear Thy quicken - ing voice, and taste Thy par - don - ing grace.
 And that He shed His pre - cious blood from sin to set me free.

114 Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

George Duffield Jr., 1858

George J. Webb, 1830

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum - pet call o - bey;
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone;
 4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long;

Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;
 Forth to the might - y con - flict, In this His glo - rious day.
 The arm of flesh will fail you; Ye dare not trust your own.
 This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song.

From vic - tory un - to vic - tory His ar - my shall He lead,
 Ye that are men now serve Him A - gainst un - num - bered foes;
 Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And, watch - ing un - to prayer,
 To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;

Till ev - ery foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
 Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
 Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
 He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

Ye Must Be Born Again

115

William T. Sleeper, 1877

George C. Stebbins

1. A rul - er once came to Je - sus by night, To
 2. Ye chil - dren of men, at - tend to the Word So
 3. O ye who would en - ter that glo - rious rest, And

ask Him the way of sal - va - tion and light; The Mas - ter made an - swer in
 sol - emn - ly ut - tered by Je - sus the Lord, And let not this mes - sage to
 sing with the ran - som'd the song of the blest, The life ev - er - last - ing if

words true and plain, "Ye must be born a - gain."
 you be in vain, "Ye must be born a - gain."
 you would ob - tain, "Ye must be born a - gain." a - gain.

Refrain

"Ye must be born a - gain, a - gain Ye must be born a - gain,
 a - gain, a - gain,

I ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly, say un - to thee, Ye must be born a - gain." a - gain.

116 Standing on the Promises

R. Kelso Carter, 1886

R. Kelso Carter, 1886

1. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of Christ my King,
 2. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es that can - not fail,
 3. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es I now can see
 4. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of Christ the Lord,

Thro' e - ter - nal a - ges let His prais - es ring;
 When the howl - ing storms of doubt and fear as - sail,
 Per - fect, pres - ent cleans - ing in the blood for me;
 Bound to Him e - ter - nal - ly by love's strong cord,

Glo - ry in the high - est, I will shout and sing,
 By the liv - ing Word of God I shall pre - vail,
 Stand - ing in the lib - er - ty where Christ makes free,
 O - ver - com - ing dai - ly with the Spir - it's sword,

Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.
 Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.
 Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.
 Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE

Refrain

Stand - - - ing, Stand - - - ing
Stand - ing on the prom - is - es, Stand - ing on the prom - is - es,

Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God my Sav - ior;

Stand - - - ing, Stand - - - ing,
Stand - ing on the prom - is - es, Stand - ing on the prom - is - es,

I'm stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.

117 The Beautiful Garden of Prayer

Eleanor A. Schroll, 1920

James H. Fillmore

1. There's a gar - den where Je - sus is wait - ing,
2. There's a gar - den where Je - sus is wait - ing,
3. There's a gar - den where Je - sus is wait - ing,

There's a place that is won - drous - ly fair;
And I go with my bur - den and care,
And He bids you to come, meet Him there;

For it glows with the light of His pres - ence,
Just to learn from His lips words of com - fort,
Just to bow and re - ceive a new bless - ing,

'Tis the beau - ti - ful gar - den of prayer.
In the beau - ti - ful gar - den of prayer.
In the beau - ti - ful gar - den of prayer.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE

Refrain

Oh, the beau - ti - ful gar - den, the gar - den of prayer!

The first line of the refrain is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "Oh, the beau - ti - ful gar - den, the gar - den of prayer!"

Oh, the beau - ti - ful gar - den of prayer!

The second line of the refrain continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Oh, the beau - ti - ful gar - den of prayer!"

There my Sav - ior a - waits, and He o - pens the gates

The third line of the refrain continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "There my Sav - ior a - waits, and He o - pens the gates"

To the beau - ti - ful gar - den of prayer.

The fourth line of the refrain concludes the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "To the beau - ti - ful gar - den of prayer."

Only Two Ways

Franklin E. Belden, 1899

Franklin E. Belden, 1899

1. There are two ways for trav - lers, on - ly two ways:
 2. There are two guides for trav - lers, on - ly two guides:
 3. There are two homes for trav - lers, on - ly two homes:
 4. Quick - ly en - ter the strait way, lead - ing to life;

One's a hill path - way of bat - tle and praise; The oth - er leads
 One's the Good Shep - herd, e'en thro' the death tides; The oth - er, the
 One's the fair cit - y where e - vil ne'er comes; The oth - er, sin's
 Shun the wide gate - way of fol - ly and strife, The Spir - it in -

down - ward; tho' flow - 'ry it seem, Its joy is a phan - tom, its
 ser - pent, be - guil - ing with sin Whose beau - ty ex - ter - nal hides
 wag - es, e - ter - nal and dread, The fate of the lost ones, the
 vites you this mo - ment to come; The Sav - ior is wait - ing to

love is a dream, Its love is a dream, 'tis on - ly a dream.
 poi - son with - in, Hides poi - son with - in, death poi - son with - in.
 doom of the dead, The doom of the dead, the sor - row - ful dead.
 wel - come you home; To wel - come you home, to wel - come you home.

There's Sunshine in My Soul Today 119

Eliza E. Hewitt

John R. Sweney, 1883

1. There's sun - shine in my soul to - day, More glo - ri - ous and bright
 2. There's mu - sic in my soul to - day, A car - ol to my King,
 3. There's spring-time in my soul to - day, For when the Lord is near,
 4. There's glad - ness in my soul to - day, And hope and praise and love,

Than glows in an - y earth - ly sky, For Je - sus is my Light.
 And Je - sus, list - en - ing, can hear The songs I can - not sing.
 The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flowers of grace ap - pear.
 For bless - ings which He gives me now, For joys "laid up" a - bove.

Refrain

O there's sun - - - shine, bless - ed sun - - - shine,
 sun - shine in the soul, bless - ed sun - shine in the soul,

When the peace - ful, hap - py mo - ments roll; When
 hap - py mo - ments roll,

Je - sus shows His smil - ing face There is sun - shine in the soul.

120 'Tis Love That Makes Us Happy

Franklin E. Belden, 1892

Franklin E. Belden, 1892

1. 'Tis love that makes us hap - py, 'Tis love that smooths the way;
 2. This world is full of sor - row, Of sick - ness, death, and sin;
 3. And when this life is o - ver, And we are called a - bove,

It helps us "mind," it makes us kind To oth - ers ev - 'ry day.
 With lov - ing heart we'll do our part, And try some soul to win.
 Our song shall be e - ter - nal - ly, Of Je - sus and His love.

Refrain

God is love; we're His lit - tle chil - dren. God is love; we would be like Him.

'Tis love that makes us hap - py, 'Tis love that smooths the way;

It helps us "mind," it makes us kind To oth - ers ev - ery day.

Trusting Jesus

121

Edgar P. Stites, 1876

Ira D. Sankey, 1876

1. Sim - ply trust - ing ev - ery day, Trust - ing through a storm - y way;
 2. Bright - ly doth His Spir - it shine In - to this poor heart of mine;
 3. Sing - ing if my way is clear, Pray - ing if the path be drear;
 4. Trust - ing Him while life shall last, Trust - ing Him till earth be past;

E - ven when my faith is small, Trust - ing Je - sus— that is all.
 While He leads I can - not fall, Trust - ing Je - sus— that is all.
 If in dan - ger, for Him call, Trust - ing Je - sus— that is all.
 Till with - in the jas - per wall, Trust - ing Je - sus— that is all.

Refrain

Trust - ing as the mo - ments fly, Trust - ing as the days go by;

Trust - ing Him what - e'er be - fall, Trust - ing Je - sus— that is all.

122 What a Friend We Have in Jesus

John M. Scriven, 1855

Charles C. Converse, 1868

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp-ta - tions? Is there trou-ble an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heav-y lad - en, Cum-bered with a load of care?

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - ery-thing to God in prayer!
We should nev - er be dis - cour-aged; Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ref - uge, Take it to the Lord in prayer!

O what peace we of - ten for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
Do thy friends de - spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer!

All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - ery-thing to God in prayer.
Je - sus knows our ev - ery weak-ness; Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a so - lace there.

Trust and Obey

123

John H. Sammis, 1887

Daniel B. Townner, 1887

1. When we walk with the Lord in the light of His Word,
 2. Not a shadow can rise, not a cloud in the skies,
 3. Not a burden we bear, not a sorrow we share,
 4. Then in fellowship sweet we will sit at His feet,

What a glory He sheds on our way! While we do His good will,
 But His smile quickly drives it away; Not a doubt or a fear,
 But our toil He doth richly repay; Not a grief nor a loss,
 Or we'll walk by His side in the way; What He says we will do,

He abides with us still, And with all who will trust and obey.
 Not a sigh or a tear, Can abide while we trust and obey.
 Not a frown nor a cross, But is blest if we trust and obey.
 Where He sends we will go, Never fear, on - ly trust and obey.

Refrain

Trust and obey, for there's no other way To be

happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.

124 You May Have the Joy Bells

J. Edward Ruark

William J. Kirkpatrick, 1899

1. You may have the joy bells ring - ing in your heart,
 2. Love of Je - sus in its full - ness you may know,
 3. You will meet with tri - als as you jour - ney home;
 4. Let your life speak well of Je - sus ev - 'ry day;

And a peace that from you nev - er will de - part;
 And this love to those a - round you sweet - ly show;
 Grace suf - fi - cient He will give to o - ver - come;
 Own His right to ev - 'ry ser - vice you can pay;

Walk the straight and nar - row way, Live for Je - sus ev - 'ry day,
 Words of kind - ness al - ways say, Deeds of mer - cy do each day,
 Tho' un - seen by mor - tal eye, He is with you ev - er nigh,
 Sin - ners you can help to win If your life is pure and clean,

He will keep the joy bells ring - ing in your heart.
 Then He'll keep the joy bells ring - ing in your heart.
 And He'll keep the joy bells ring - ing in your heart.
 And you keep the joy bells ring - ing in your heart.

Refrain

Joy bells ring - ing in your heart, Joy bells
Ring - ing in your heart, You may have the joy bells

ring - ing in your heart; Take the Sav - ior here be - low

With you ev - 'ry - where you go; He will keep the joy bells

ring - ing in your heart.

Yield Not to Temptation

Horatio R. Palmer, 1868

Horatio R. Palmer, 1868

1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, for yield-ing is sin; Each vic-tory will
 2. Shun e-vil com-pan-ions, bad lan-guage dis-dain, God's name hold in
 3. To him that o'er-com-eth, God giv-eth a crown, Through faith we shall

help you some oth-er to win; Fight man-ful-ly on-ward,
 rev-erence, nor take it in vain; Be thought-ful and ear-nest,
 con-quer, though oft-en cast down; He who is our Sav-ior

dark pas-sions sub-due; Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
 kind-heart-ed and true; Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
 our strength will re-new; Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.

Refrain

Ask the Sav-ior to help you, Com-fort, strength-en, and keep you;

He is will-ing to aid you, He will car-ry you through.

All That Thrills My Soul

126

Thoro Harris, 1931

Thoro Harris, 1931

1. Who can cheer the heart like Je-sus, By His pres-ence all di-vine?
 2. Love of Christ so free-ly giv-en, Grace of God be-yond de-gree,
 3. Ev-ery need His hand sup-ply-ing, Ev-ery good in Him I see;
 4. By the crys-tal flow-ing riv-er With the ran-somed I will sing,

True and ten-der, pure and pre-cious, O how blest to call Him mine!
 Mer-cy high-er than the heav-en, Deep-er than the deep-est sea!
 On His strength di-vine re-ly-ing, He is all in all to me.
 And for-ev-er and for-ev-er, Praise and glo-ri-fy the King.

Refrain

All that thrills my soul is Je-sus, He is more than life to me (to me);

And the fair-est of ten thou-sand In my bless-ed Lord I see.

127 Blest Be the Tie That Binds

John Fawcett, 1782

Johann G. Naegeli
Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1845

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love!
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers;
3. We share each oth - er's woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear,
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;

The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
And of - ten for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

128 Sweet the Time

George Burder

"The Parish Choir" 1850

1. Sweet the time, ex - ceed - ing sweet! When the saints to - geth - er meet,
2. Sing we then e - ter - nal love, Such as did the Fa - ther move;
3. Sing the Son's a - maz - ing love; How He left the realms a - bove;
4. Sweet, the time, ex - ceed - ing sweet, When the saints in heaven shall meet;

When the Sav - ior is the theme, When they join to sing of Him.
He be - held the world un - done, Loved the world and gave His Son.
Took our na - ture and our place, Loved and died to save our race.
Je - sus still will be the theme, They shall al - ways sing of Him.

Courage, Brother!

129

Norman Macleod, 1857

Arthur S. Sullivan, 1871

1. Cour-age, broth-er! do not stum-ble, Though thy path be dark as night;
 2. Per - ish "pol - i - cy" and cun-ning, Per - ish all that fears the light!
 3. Some will hate thee, some will love thee, Some will flat - ter, some will sligh-

There's a star to guide the hum - ble: "Trust in God, and do the right."
 Wheth - er los - ing, wheth - er win - ning, Trust in God, and do the right.
 Turn from man, and look a - bove thee; Trust in God, and do the right.

Though the road be long and drea-ry, And its end far out of sight;
 Shun all forms of guil - ty pas-sion, Fiends can look like an - gels bright;
 Sim - ple rule and saf - est guid-ing, In - ward peace and shin - ing light,

Foot it brave - ly, strong or wea - ry; Trust in God,
 Heed no cus - tom, school, nor fash - ion; Trust in God,
 Star up - on our path a - bid - ing; Trust in God,

trust in God, trust in God, and do the right.

130

God Be With You

Jeremiah E. Rankin, 1880

William G. Tomer, 1882

1. God be with you till we meet a-gain, By His coun sels guide, up-hold you,
 2. God be with you till we meet a-gain, 'Neath His wings se - cure - ly hide you,
 3. God be with you till we meet a-gain, When life's per - ils thick confound you,
 4. God be with you till we meet a-gain, Keep love's ban - ner float - ing o'er you,

With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
 Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
 Put His arms un - fail - ing round you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
 Smite death's threat - ning wave before you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.

Refrain

Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet,
 Till we meet, till we meet a-gain, till we meet;

Till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Till we meet, till we meet a - gain,

I Am Praying for You

131

S. O'Maley Cluff, 1904

Ira D. Sankey, 1904

1. I have a Sav - ior— He's plead - ing in glo - ry, A dear, lov - ing
 2. I have a Fa - ther— to me He has giv - en A hope for e -
 3. I have a robe; 'tis re - splend - ent in white - ness, A - wait - ing in
 4. When He has found you, tell oth - ers the sto - ry, That my lov - ing

Sav - ior, though earth friends be few; And now He is watch - ing in ten - der - ness
 ter - ni - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon He will call me to meet Him in
 glo - ry my won - der - ing view; Oh, when I re - ceive it all shin - ing in
 Sav - ior is your Sav - ior, too; Then pray that your Sav - ior will bring them to

Refrain

o'er me, But oh, that my Sav - ior were your Sav - ior, too.
 heav - en, But oh, that He'd let me bring you with me, too!
 brightness, Dear friend, could I see you re - ceiv - ing one, too! For you I am
 glo - ry, And prayer will be an - swered, 'twas an - swered for you!

pray - ing, For you I am pray - ing, For you I am pray - ing, I'm pray - ing for you.

132

I Need the Prayers

James D. Vaughan

James D. Vaughan

1. I need the prayers of those I love while trav-'ling o'er life's rug-ged way,
 2. I need the prayers of those I love to help me in each try-ing hour,
 3. I want my friends to pray for me, To hold me up on wings of faith,

That I may true and faith-ful be and live for Je - sus ev - ery day.
 To bear my tempt - ed soul to Him, That He may keep me by His pow'r.
 That I may walk the nar-row way, Kept by our Fa-ther's glo-rious grace.

Refrain

I want my friends to pray for me to bear my tempt-ed soul a - bove

And in - ter - cede with God for me; I need the prayers of those I love.

Shall We Gather at the River?

133

Robert Lowry, 1864

Robert Lowry, 1864

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

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

Refrain

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

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

134

Sweet By and By

Sanford F. Bennet, 1868

Joseph P. Webster, 1868

1. There's a land that is fair-er than day, And by faith we can see it a - far;
 2. We shall sing on that beau-ti - ful shore The mel - o - di - ous songs of the blest,
 3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our trib - ute of praise,

For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre - pare us a dwell - ing place there.
 And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a sigh for the bless - ing of rest.
 For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the bless - ings that hal - low our days.

Refrain

In the sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore;
 In the sweet by and by, by and by,

In the sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.
 In the sweet by and by,

They Come From the East and West 135

Trans. from the Swedish by E. R. Colson

Johannes A. Hultman

1. They come from the east and west, they come from the north and south,
 2. Here gath - ers a count-less host Re - deemed by His grace from wrong,
 3. Re - mem - ber the pear-ly gate Stands o - pen for you and me.
 4. They come from the thor-ny path, They come from the storm - y sea,

In - vit - ed to join with Je - sus as guests, And dwell in their Fa-ther's house;
 No more an - y sin, No more an - y tears, No more an - y night so long.
 Our Sav - iour has gone a place to pre-pare For those He from sin set free.
 They come from the hills, They come from the dales, They come now, O Lord, to Thee,

To gaze at His love - ly face, And clothed with His pu - ri - ty,
 Old things are now passed a - way, All things are be - come as new.
 Loved ones who have passed a - way Are rest - ing with - in the grave.
 Ar - rayed in His mar - riage robes, Their Bride-groom so soon to see,

Join with Him in song and joy Through - out e - ter - ni - ty.
 Joy shall reign e - ter - nal - ly, For death is end-ed, too.
 'Wait - ing God's last trum - pet call, For those He came to save.
 He who hung up - on the cross To win their vic - to - ry.

136

Heavenly Sunlight

Henry J. Zelle, 1899

George H. Cook, 1899

1. Walk - ing in sun - light all of my jour - ney, O - ver the moun - tains,
 2. Shad - ows a - round me, shad - ows a - bove me, Nev - er con - ceal my
 3. In the bright sun - light, ev - er re - joic - ing, Press - ing my way to

thru the deep vale; Je - sus has said, "I'll nev - er for - sake thee,"
 Sav - ior and Guide; He is the Light, in Him is no dark - ness,
 man - sions a - bove; Sing - ing His prais - es, glad - ly I'm walk - ing,

Refrain

Prom - ise di - vine that nev - er shall fail.
 Ev - er I'm walk - ing close to His side. Heav - en - ly
 Walk - ing in sun - light, sun - light of love.

sun - light, heav - en - ly sun - light, Flood - ing my soul with glo - ry di - vine;

Hal - le - lu - jah! I am re - joic - ing, Sing - ing His prais - es, Je - sus is mine.

Leaning on the Everlasting Arms 137

Elisha A. Hoffman, 1887

Anthony J. Showalter, 1887

1. What a fel - low-ship, what a joy di - vine, Lean - ing on the ev - er -
 2. O how sweet to walk in this pil - grim way, Lean - ing on the ev - er -
 3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean - ing on the ev - er -

last - ing arms; What a bless - ed - ness, what a peace is mine,
 last - ing arms; O how bright the path grows from day to day,
 last - ing arms; I have bless - ed peace with my Lord so near,

Refrain

Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms. Lean - ing, lean - ing,
 Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms. Lean - ing on Je - sus, lean - ing on Je - sus,
 Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.

Safe and se - cure from all a - larms; Lean - ing, lean - ing,
 Lean - ing on Je - sus, lean - ing on Je - sus,

Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.

138 When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder

James M. Black, 1893

James M. Black, 1893

1. When the trum - pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,
 2. On that bright and cloud-less morn-ing, when the dead in Christ shall rise,
 3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set - ting sun,

And the morn - ing breaks, e - ter - nal, bright and fair;
 And the glo - ry of His res - ur - rec - tion share;
 Let us talk of all his won - drous love and care,

When the saved of earth shall gath - er o - ver on the oth - er shore,
 When His chos - en ones shall gath - er to their home be - yond the skies,
 Then, when all of life is o - ver, and our work on earth is done,

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

FELLOWSHIP

Refrain

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

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

When the roll is called up yon - der,
When the roll

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

139 Day Is Dying in the West

Mary A. Lathbury, 1877

William F. Sherwin, 1877

1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heaven is touch - ing
 2. Lord of life, be - neath the dome Of the u - ni -
 3. While the deep - ening shad - ows fall, Heart of love, en -
 4. When for - ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the

earth with rest; Wait and wor - ship while the night
 verse, Thy home, Gath - er us who seek Thy face
 fold - ing all, Thro' the glo - ry and the grace
 day, the night, Lord of an - gels, on our eyes

Sets the eve - ning lamps a - light Through all the sky.
 To the fold of Thy em - brace, For Thou art nigh.
 Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as - cend.
 Let e - ter - nal morn - ing rise And shad - ows end.

Refrain

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of hosts! Heaven and earth are

full of Thee; Heaven and earth are prais - ing Thee, O Lord most high!

The Day Thou Gavest

140

John Ellerton, 1870

Clement C. Scholefield, 1874

1. The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
 2. We thank Thee that Thy church, un-sleep-ing,
 3. As o'er each con-ti-nent and is-land
 4. So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall nev-er,

The dark-ness falls at Thy be-hest;
 While earth rolls on-ward in-to light,
 The dawn leads on-an-oth-er day,
 Like earth's proud em-pires, pass a-way.

To Thee our morn-ing hymns as-cend-ed;
 Through all the world her watch is keep-ing,
 The voice of prayer is nev-er si-lent,
 Thy king-dom stands, and grows for-ev-er,

Thy praise shall hal-low now our rest.
 And rests not now by day or night.
 Nor die the strains of praise a-way.
 Till all Thy crea-tures own Thy sway.

O Day of Rest and Gladness

Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

Arr. from a German melody by Lowell Mason, 1839

1. O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light,
 2. Thou art a port pro - tect - ed From storms that round us rise,
 3. A day of sweet re - flec - tion Thou art, a day of love;

O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright;
 A gar - den in - ter - sect - ed With streams of Par - a - dise;
 A day to raise af - fec - tion From earth to things a - bove.

On thee, the high and low - ly, Who bend be - fore the throne,
 Thou art a cool - ing foun - tain In life's dry, drea - ry sand;
 New grac - es ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest,

Sing Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, To the E - ter - nal One.
 From thee, like Pis - gah's moun - tain, We view our prom - ised land.
 We seek the rest re - main - ing In man - sions of the blest.

Safely Through Another Week 142

John Newton, 1774

German melody
Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1824

1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week God has brought us on our way;
 2. While we seek sup - plies of grace, Through the dear Re - deem - er's name,
 3. Here we come Thy name to praise, May we feel Thy pres - ence near,
 4. May the gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer sin - ners, com - fort saints;

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

Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest;
 Here our world - ly cares set free May we rest this day in Thee.
 Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
 Thus may all our Sab - baths be Till we rise to reign with Thee.

Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.
 From our world - ly cares set free May we rest this day in Thee.
 Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
 Thus may all our Sab - baths be Till we rise to reign with Thee.

143 The Dawn of God's Dear Sabbath

Ada C. Cross, 1866

James Walch, 1875

1. The dawn of God's dear Sab - bath Breaks o'er the earth a - gain,
 2. Lord, we would bring for of - fering, Though marred with earth - ly soil,
 3. And we would bring our bur - den Of sin - ful thought and deed,
 4. And with that sor - row min - gling, A stead - fast faith, and sure,

As some sweet sum - mer morn - ing Af - ter a night of pain;
 A week of ear - nest la - bor, Of stead - y, faith - ful toil,
 In Thy pure pres - ence kneel - ing, From bond - age to be freed,
 And love so deep and fer - vent, For Thee to make it pure,

It comes as cool - ing show - ers To some ex -haust - ed land,
 Fair fruits of self - de - ni - al, Of strong, deep love to Thee,
 Our heart's most bit - ter sor - row For all Thy work un - done
 In Thy dear pres - ence find - ing The par - don that we need,

As shade of clus - tered palm trees 'Mid wea - ry wastes of sand.
 Fos - tered by Thine own Spir - it, In true hu - mil - i - ty.
 So man - y tal - ents wast - ed! So few bright lau - rels won!
 And then the peace so last - ing— Ce - les - tial peace in - deed.

Welcome, Delightful Morn

144

Hayward, in John Dobell's *A New Selection*, 1806

Friedrich Silcher, 1827

1. Wel - come, de - light - ful morn, Thou day of sa - cred rest!
 2. Now may the King de - scend, And fill His throne with grace;
 3. De - scend, ce - les - tial Dove, With all Thy quick - ening powers;

I hail thy kind re - turn; Lord, make these mo - ments blest;
 Thy scep - ter, Lord, ex - tend, While saints ad - dress Thy face;
 Dis - close a Sav - ior's love, And bless the sa - cred hours;

From the low plain of mor - tal toys I soar to reach im -
 Let sin - ners feel Thy quick - ening Word, And learn to know and
 Then shall my soul new life ob - tain, Nor Sab - baths be en -

mor - tal joys, I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys.
 fear the Lord, And learn to know and fear the Lord.
 joyed in vain, Nor Sab - baths be en - joyed in vain.

145 All Things Bright and Beautiful

Cecil F. Alexander, 1848

Adapted from an English melody by Martin F. Shaw, 1915

Refrain

All things bright and beau - ti - ful, All crea-tures great and small,

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a treble and bass staff in G major and common time. The treble staff contains the melody, and the bass staff contains the accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

All things wise and won - der - ful: The Lord God made them all.

The second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

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

The third system of musical notation, featuring four numbered verses of lyrics written below the treble staff.

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

The fourth and final system of musical notation, concluding the song with four lines of lyrics written below the treble staff.

He Loves Me, Too

146

Maria Straub, 1874

Solomon W. Straub

1. God sees the lit - tle spar - row fall, It meets His ten - der view;
 2. He paints the lil - ies of the field, Per - fumes each lil - y bell;
 3. God made the lit - tle birds and flow'rs, And all things big and small;

If God so loves the lit - tle birds, I know He loves me, too.
 If He so loves the lit - tle flow'rs, I know He loves me well.
 He'll not for - get His lit - tle ones, I know He loves us all.

Refrain

He loves me, too, He loves me, too, I know He loves me, too!

Be - cause He loves the lit - tle things, I know He loves me, too.

147 Give of Your Best to the Master

Howard B. Grose

Charlotte A. Barnard, 1864

1. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your youth;
 2. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give Him first place in your heart;
 3. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Naught else is wor - thy His love;

Throw your soul's fresh, glow - ing ar - dor In - to the bat - tle for truth.
 Give Him first place in your ser - vice, Con - se - crate ev - ery part.
 He gave Him - self for your ran - som, Gave up His glo - ry a - bove:

Je - sus has set the ex - am - ple; Daunt - less was He, young and brave;
 Give, and to you will be giv - en; God His be - lov - ed Son gave;
 Laid down His life with - out mur - mur, You from sin's ru - in to save;

Give Him your loy - al de - vo - tion, Give Him the best that you have.
 Grate - ful - ly seek - ing to serve Him, Give Him the best that you have.
 Give Him your heart's ad - o - ra - tion, Give Him the best that you have.

Refrain

Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your youth;

Clad in sal - va - tion's full ar - mor, Join in the bat - tle for truth.

Lord, Speak to Me

148

Frances R. Havergal, 1872

Arr. from Robert A. Schumann, 1839

1. Lord, speak to me that I may speak in liv - ing ech - oes of Thy tone;
 2. O lead me, Lord, that I may lead the wan - dering and the wa - vering feet;
 3. O strength - en me, that while I stand firm on the Rock, and strong in Thee,

As Thou hast sought, so let me seek thine err - ing chil - dren lost and lone.
 O feed me, Lord, that I may feed thy hun - gery ones with man - na sweet.
 I may stretch out a lov - ing hand to wres - tlers with the trou - bled sea.

149 I Am So Glad That Our Father

Philip P. Bliss, 1871

Philip P. Bliss, 1871

1. I am so glad that our Fa-ther in heaven Tells of His love in the
 2. Though I for - get Him and wan-der a - way, Kind - ly He fol-lows wher-
 3. Oh, if there's on - ly one song I can sing, When in His beau-ty I

Book He has given, Won - der - ful things in the Bi - ble I see;
 ev - er I stray; Back to His dear lov - ing arms would I flee,
 see the great King, This shall my song in e - ter - ni - ty be:

Refrain

This is the dear-est, that Je - sus loves me.
 When I re - mem-ber that Je - sus loves me. I am so glad that
 "Oh, what a won - der that Je - sus loves me!"

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

Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves e - ven me.

I Will Early Seek the Savior

150

Mrs. L. M. B. Bateman

Fred A. Fillmore, 1888

1. I will ear - ly seek the Sav - ior, I will learn of Him each day;
 2. I will has - ten where He bids me, I am not too young to go
 3. He is stand - ing at the door - way Of es - cape from ev - ery sin;

I will fol - low in His foot - steps, I will walk the nar - row way.
 In the path - way where He lead - eth, Not too young His will to know.
 I will knock, for He has prom - ised, He will hear and let me in.

Refrain

For He loves me, yes, He loves me, Je - sus loves me, this I know.

Je - sus loves me, died to save me, This is why I love Him so.

151

Jesus Bids Us Shine

Susan B. Warner, 1868

Edwin O. Excell

1. Je - sus bids us shine with a pure, clear light,
 2. Je - sus bids us shine thro' the gloom a - round,
 3. When we shine for oth - ers we shine for Him,
 4. Je - sus is a bright light of love di - vine,

Like a lit - tle can - dle burn - ing in the night.
 Man - y kinds of dark - ness in the world are found.
 Well He sees and knows it if our light grows dim;
 When on Him we're look - ing, then it is we shine,

In this world of dark - ness, we must shine,
 Sin and want and sor - row; so we shine,
 He looks down from Heav - en, sees us shine,
 Like the sil - ver moon, with bor - rowed light,

You in your cor - ner, I in mine.
 You in your cor - ner, I in mine.
 You in your cor - ner, I in mine.
 Each in his cor - ner, do - ing right.

Jesus, I Will Follow Thee

152

Grace Glenn

J. H. Rosecrans

1. Je - sus, I will fol - low Thee, For I hear Thee call - ing me;
 2. Lit - tle eyes might lose the way, Lit - tle feet might go a - stray;
 3. Grief and want may be my foes, Fool - ish sins my way op - pose;

Lov - ing, trust - ing, glad I come, To let Thee lead me home.
 I might weak and wea - ry be, But Thou art strong for me.
 Full of cour - age I will be, When - e'er I fol - low Thee.

Refrain

I will fol - low Thee, I will fol - low Thee, I will

fol - low Thee Wher - ev - er Thou dost lead.

153 Jesus Loves the Little Children

C. H. Woolston

George F. Root

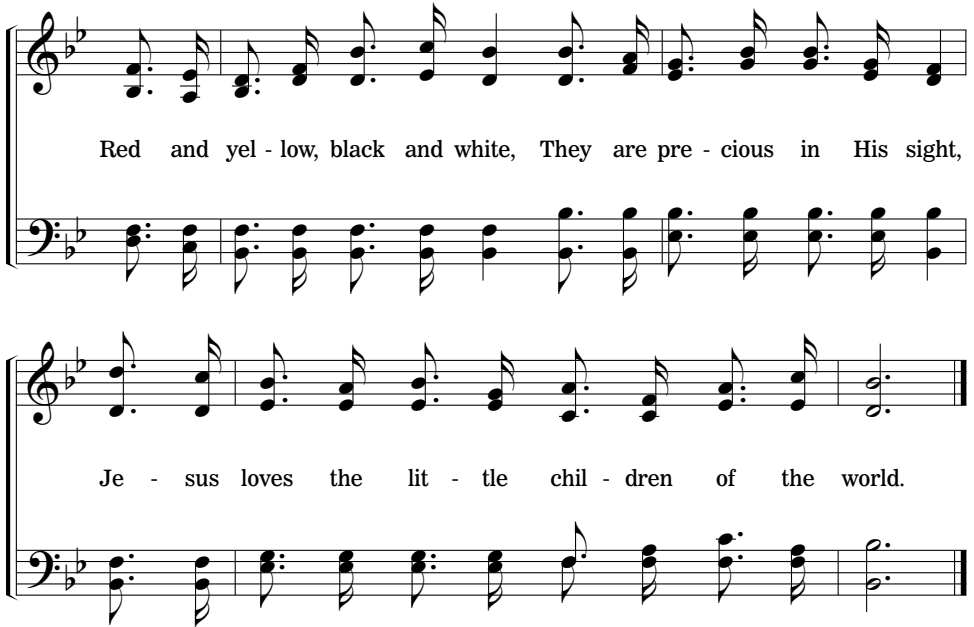
1. Je - sus calls the chil - dren dear, "Come to Me and nev - er fear,
 2. Je - sus is the Shep - herd true, And He'll al - ways stand by you,
 3. I am com - ing, Lord, to Thee, And Thy sol - dier I will be,

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

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

Refrain

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

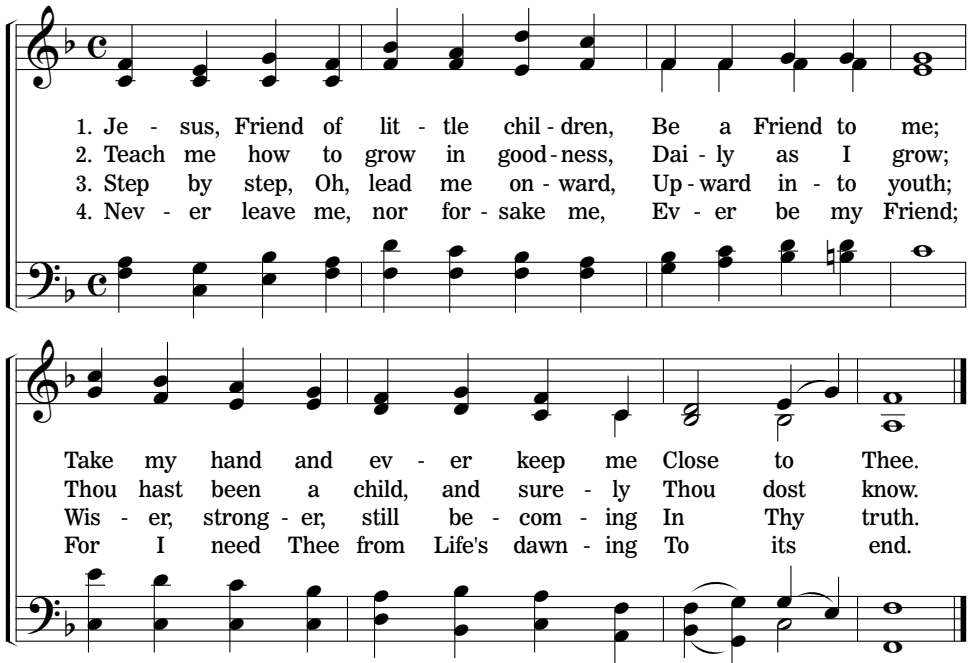


Red and yel - low, black and white, They are pre - cious in His sight,
 Je - sus loves the lit - tle chil - dren of the world.

Jesus, Friend of Little Children 154

Walter J. Mathams

J. Harker



1. Je - sus, Friend of lit - tle chil - dren, Be a Friend to me;
 2. Teach me how to grow in good - ness, Dai - ly as I grow;
 3. Step by step, Oh, lead me on - ward, Up - ward in - to youth;
 4. Nev - er leave me, nor for - sake me, Ev - er be my Friend;

Take my hand and ev - er keep me Close to Thee.
 Thou hast been a child, and sure - ly Thou dost know.
 Wis - er, strong - er, still be - com - ing In Thy truth.
 For I need Thee from Life's dawn - ing To its end.

155

Dare to Be a Daniel

Philip P. Bliss, 1873

Philip P. Bliss, 1873

1. Stand - ing by a pur - pose true, Heed - ing God's com - mand,
 2. Man - y might - y men are lost, Dar - ing not to stand,
 3. Man - y gi - ants great and tall, Stalk - ing through the land,
 4. Hold the gos - pel ban - ner high! On to vic - tory grand!

Hon - or them, the faith - ful few! All hail to Dan - iel's band!
 Who for God had been a host By join - ing Dan - iel's band!
 Head - long to the earth would fall If met by Dan - iel's band!
 Sa - tan and his host de - fy, And shout for Dan - iel's band!

Refrain

Dare to be a Dan - iel, Dare to stand a - lone!

Dare to have a pur - pose firm! Dare to make it known!

When He Cometh

156

William O. Cushing, 1856

George F. Root, 1866

1. When He com - eth, when He com - eth To make up His jew - els,
 2. He will gath - er, He will gath - er The gems for His king - dom,
 3. Lit - tle chil - dren, lit - tle chil - dren Who love their Re - deem - er,

All His jew - els, pre - cious jew - els, His loved and His own.
 All the pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own.
 Are the jew - els, pre - cious jew - els, His loved and His own.

Refrain

Like the stars of the morn - ing, His bright crown a - dorn - ing,

They shall shine in their beau - ty, Bright gems for His crown.

157 There Lives a Voice Within Me

Gerald Massey

Berthold Tours, 1872

1. There lives a voice with - in me, Guest an - gel of my
2. The leaf tongues of the for - est, The flower lips of the
3. O voice of God most ten - der, O voice of God di -

heart, Whose whis - p'rings strive to win me To
sod, The birds that hymn their rap - tures Up
vine, Still be my heart's de - fend - er Till

act a no - ble part. Up ev - er - more it
to the throne of God; The sum - mer wind that
ev - ery thought is Thine; My soul in glad - ness

spring - eth Like some sweet mel - o - dy, And
bring - eth Joy o - ver land and sea, Have
bring - eth Its songs of praise to Thee, While

SPREAD THE WORD!

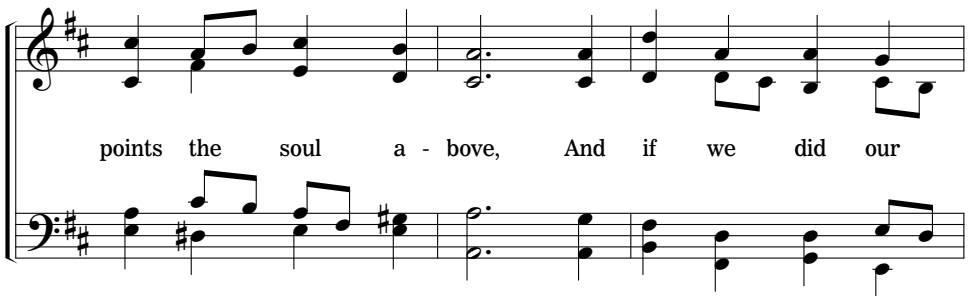


ev - er - more it sing - eth This song of songs to me:
each a voice that sing - eth This song of songs to me:
all a - round me sing - eth This song of songs to me:

Refrain



This world is full of beau - ty That



points the soul a - bove, And if we did our

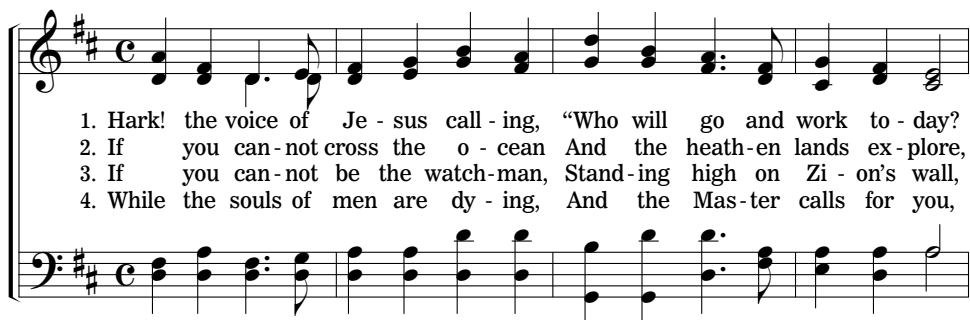


du - ty, It might be full of love.

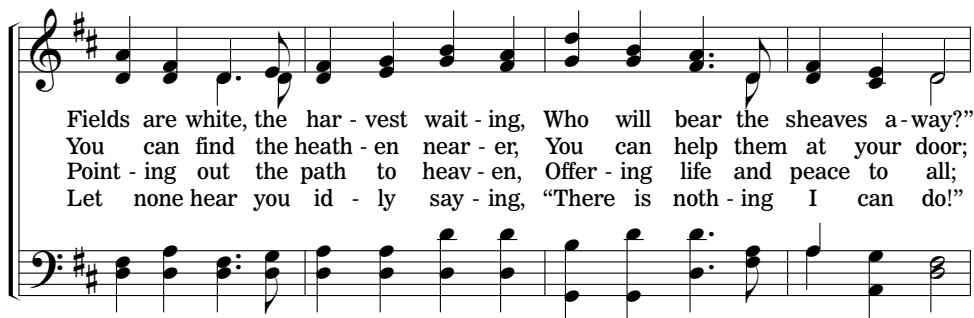
158 Hark! the Voice of Jesus Calling

Daniel March, 1868

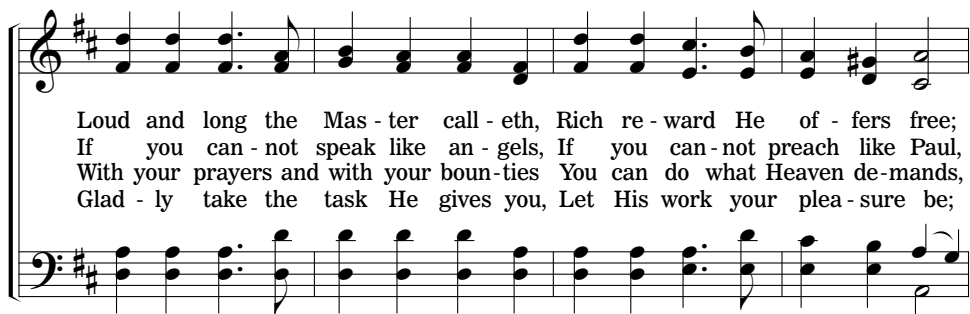
Franklin E. Belden, 1886



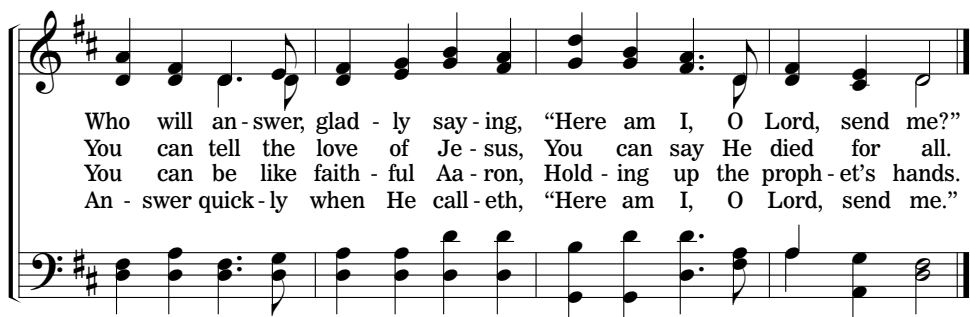
1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing, "Who will go and work to - day?
 2. If you can - not cross the o - cean And the heath - en lands ex - plore,
 3. If you can - not be the watch - man, Stand - ing high on Zi - on's wall,
 4. While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you,



Fields are white, the har - vest wait - ing, Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"
 You can find the heath - en near - er, You can help them at your door;
 Point - ing out the path to heav - en, Offer - ing life and peace to all;
 Let none hear you id - ly say - ing, "There is noth - ing I can do!"



Loud and long the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward He of - fers free;
 If you can - not speak like an - gels, If you can - not preach like Paul,
 With your prayers and with your boun - ties You can do what Heaven de - mands,
 Glad - ly take the task He gives you, Let His work your plea - sure be;



Who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I, O Lord, send me?"
 You can tell the love of Je - sus, You can say He died for all.
 You can be like faith - ful Aa - ron, Hold - ing up the proph - et's hands.
 An - swer quick - ly when He call - eth, "Here am I, O Lord, send me."

In the Heart of Jesus

159

Alice Pugh

C. H. Forrest

1. In the heart of Je - sus There is love for you,
 2. In the mind of Je - sus There is thought for you,
 3. In the field of Je - sus There is work for you;
 4. In the home of Je - sus There's a place for you;

Love most pure and ten - der, Love most deep and true.
 Warm as sum - mer sun - shine, Sweet as morn - ing dew.
 Such as ev - en an - gels Might re - joice to do.
 Glo - rious, bright, and joy - ous, Calm and peace - ful, too.

Why should you be lone - ly, Why for friend - ship sigh,
 Why should you be fear - ful, Why take anx - ious thought,
 Why stand i - dly sigh - ing For some life - work grand,
 Why then, like a wan - derer, Roam with wea - ry pace,

When the heart of Je - sus Has a full sup - ply?
 Since the mind of Je - sus Cares for those He bought?
 While the field of Je - sus Seeks your reap - ing hand?
 If the home of Je - sus Holds for you a place?

160

Joy By and By

Franklin E. Belden

Franklin E. Belden

1. O there'll be joy when the work is done, Joy when the reapers gather home,
2. Sweet are the songs that we hope to sing, Grateful the thanks our hearts shall bring,
3. Pure are the joys that await us there, Many the golden mansions fair;

Bring - ing the sheaves at set of sun To the New Je - ru - sa - lem.
Prais - ing for - ev - er Christ our King In the New Je - ru - sa - lem.
Je - sus Him - self doth them pre - pare, In the New Je - ru - sa - lem.

Refrain

Joy, joy, there'll be joy by and by, Joy, joy, where the joys nev - er die;
Joy, joy, joy, joy by and by, Joy, joy, joy, joys nev - er die;

Joy, joy, for the day draw-eth nigh When the work-ers gath-er home.
Joy, joy, joy,

My Lord Has Garments

161

Henry Barraclough, 1915

Henry Barraclough, 1915

1. My Lord has gar-ments so won-drous fine, And myrrh their tex-ture fills;
 2. His life had al - so its sor-rows sore, For al - oes had a part;
 3. His gar-ments too were in cas-sia dipped, With heal - ing in a touch;
 4. In gar-ments glo - ri - ous He will come, To o - pen wide the door;

Its fra-grance reached to this heart of mine, With joy my be - ing thrills.
 And when I think of the cross He bore, My eyes with tear-drops start.
 Each time my feet in some sin have slipped, He took me from its clutch.
 And I shall en - ter my heaven - ly home, To dwell for - ev - er - more.

*Refrain**Duet - Slowly, softly, and with much expression*

Out of the i - vo - ry pal - a - ces In - to a world of woe,

*Full Chorus**Duet Very slowly*

On - ly His great e - ter - nal love Made my Sav - ior go.

162 Onward, Christian Soldiers!

Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865

Arthur S. Sullivan, 1871

1. On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, march - ing as to war;
 2. Like a might - y ar - my moves the church of God;
 3. Crowns and thrones have per - ished, king - doms rise and wane,
 4. On - ward then, ye peo - ple, join our hap - py throng,

With the cross of Je - sus go - ing on be - fore.
 Broth - ers, we are tread - ing where the saints have trod.
 But the church of Je - sus con - stant will re - main.
 Blend with ours your voic - es in the tri - umph song.

Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, leads a - gainst the foe;
 We are not di - vid - ed, all one bod - y we,
 Gates of hell can nev - er 'gainst that church pre - vail;
 Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or un - to Christ the King,

For - ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban - ners go!
 One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
 We have Christ's own prom - ise, That can nev - er fail.
 This through count - less ag - es Men and an - gels sing.

Refrain

On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, march - ing as to war,

With the cross of Je - sus go - ing on be - fore.

Go, Preach My Gospel

163

Isaac Watts, 1709

T. Williams' "Psalmodia Evangelica," 1789

1. "Go, preach My gos - pel," saith the Lord; "Bid the whole
2. "I'll make your great com - mis - sion known, And ye shall
3. "Teach all the na - tions My com - mands; I'm with you
4. He spake, and light shone round His head; On a bright

world My grace re - ceive; He shall be saved who
prove My gos - pel true By all the works that
till the world shall end; All power is vest - ed
cloud to heaven He rode; They to the far - thest

trusts My word, And they con - demn - ed who dis - be - lieve."
I have done, By all the won - ders ye shall do."
in My hands; I can de - stroy, and I de - fend."
na - tions spread The grace of their as - cend - ed Lord.

164

Seeking the Lost

William A. Ogden

William A. Ogden

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

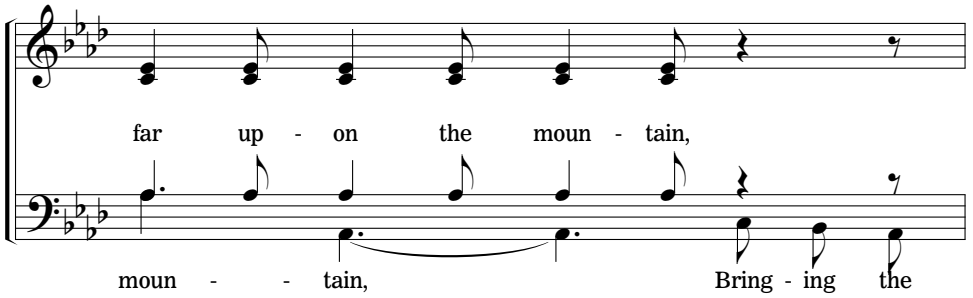
on the moun - tain a - stray; "Come un - to Me," His mes - sage re -
 weak and hearts that are sore, Lead - ing them forth in ways of sal -
 Christ from day un - to day; Cheer - ing the faint, and rais - ing the

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

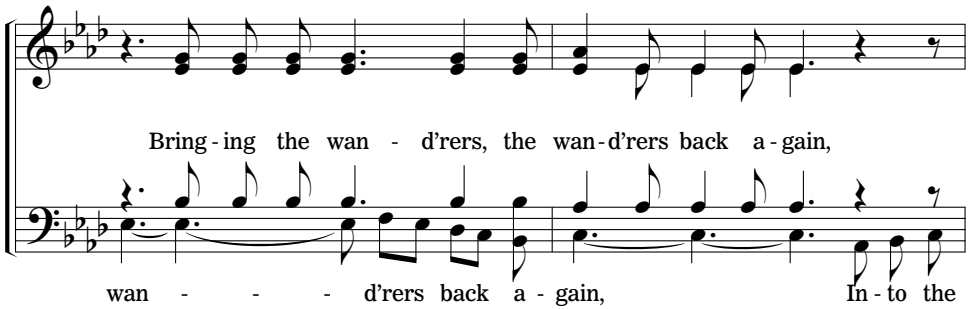
Refrain

Go - ing a - far, a - - -
 Go - ing a - far, up - on the

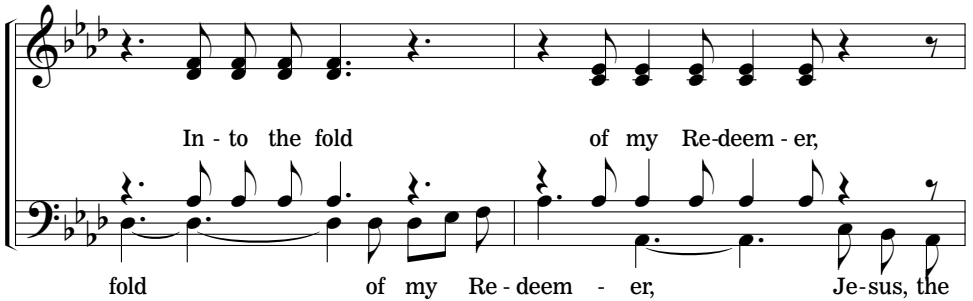
SPREAD THE WORD!



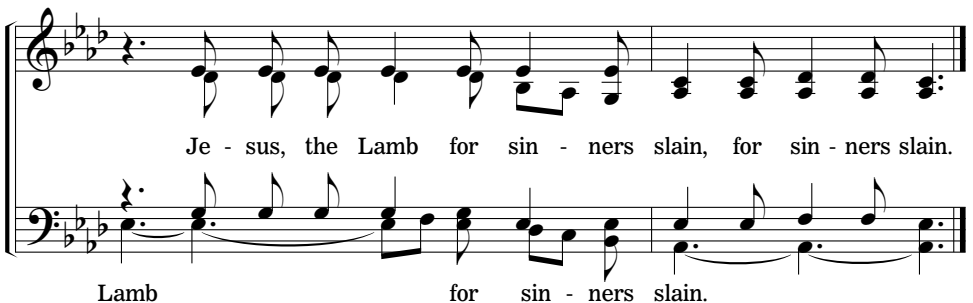
far up - on the moun - tain,
moun - - tain, Bring - ing the



Bring - ing the wan - d'rrers, the wan - d'rrers back a - gain,
wan - - - d'rrers back a - gain, In - to the



In - to the fold of my Re - deem - er,
fold of my Re - deem - er, Je - sus, the



Je - sus, the Lamb for sin - ners slain, for sin - ners slain.
Lamb for sin - ners slain.

165 Soldiers of Christ, Arise

Charles Wesley, 1749

George J. Elvey, 1868

1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, and put your ar - mor on,
2. Stand then in His great might, with all His strength en - dued,
3. From strength to strength go on, wres - tle and fight and pray,

Strong in the strength which God sup - plies through His e - ter - nal Son;
But take, to arm you for the fight, the pan - o - ply of God;
Tread all the powers of dark - ness down, and win the well - fought day.

Strong in the Lord of hosts, and in His might - y power,
That, hav - ing all things done, and all your con - flicts passed,
Still let the Spir - it cry in all His sol - diers, "Come!"

Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts is more than con - quer - or.
Ye may o'er - come through Christ a - lone, and stand en - tire at last.
Till Christ the Lord de - scends from high, and takes the conq - rors home.

Tell It to Every Kindred and Nation 166

Henry DeFluiter

Henry DeFluiter

1. Tell it to ev - ery kin - dred and na - tion, Tell it far and near;
 2. Na - tions a - gain in strife and com - mo - tion, Warn - ings by the way;
 3. Chil - dren of God look up with re - joic - ing; Shout and sing His praise;

Earth's dark - est night will fade with the dawn - ing, Je - sus will soon ap - pear.
 Signs in the heav - ens, un - err - ing o - mens, Her - ald the glo - rious day.
 Bless - ed are they who, wait - ing and watch - ing, Look for the dawn - ing rays.

Refrain

Hail Him the King of glo - ry, Once the Lamb for sin - ners slain;

Tell, tell the won - drous sto - ry, "Je - sus comes to reign."

Fanny J. Crosby, 1859

William H. Doane, 1861

1. To the work! To the work! We are serv - ants of God,
 2. To the work! To the work! Let the hun - gry be fed;
 3. To the work! To the work! There is la - bor for all;
 4. To the work! To the work! Press - ing on to the end,

Let us fol - low the path that our Mas - ter has trod;
 To the foun - tain of life let the wea - ry be led;
 For the king - dom of dark - ness and er - ror shall fall;
 for the har - vest will come, and the reap - ers de - scend;

With the balm of His coun - sel our strength to re - new,
 In the cross and its ban - ner our glo - ry shall be,
 And the love of our Fa - ther ex - alt - ed shall be,
 And the home of the ran - som'd our dwel - ling will be,

Let us do with our might what our hands find to do.
 While we her - ald the ti - dings, "Sal - va - tion is free!"
 In the loud swell - ing cho - rus, "Sal - va - tion is free!"
 And our cho - rus for - ev - er, "Sal - va - tion is free!"

SPREAD THE WORD!

Refrain

Toil - ing on, toil - ing on,

Toil - ing on, toil - ing on,

Toil - ing on, toil - ing on;

Toil - ing on, toil - ing on;

Let us hope, let us watch,

and trust, and pray,

And la - bor till the Mas - ter comes.

168 Work, for the Night Is Coming

Anna L. Coghill, 1854

Lowell Mason, 1864

1. Work, for the night is com - ing, work through the morn - ing hours;
2. Work, for the night is com - ing, work through the sun - ny noon;
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, un - der the sun - set skies,

Work while the dew is spar - kling; work 'mid spring - ing flowers;
Fill bright - est hours with la - bor, rest comes sure and soon.
While their bright tints are glow - ing, work, for day - light flies.

Work while the day grows bright - er, un - der the glow - ing sun;
Give ev - ery fly - ing min - ute, some - thing to keep in store;
Work till the last beam fad - eth, fad - eth to shine no more;

Work, for the night is com - ing, when man's work is done.
Work, for the night is com - ing, when man works no more.
Work, while the night is dark - ening, when man's work is o'er.

Where Are the Reapers?

169

Eben E. Rexford

George F. Root

1. O where are the reap - ers that gar - ner in The sheaves of the good
 2. Go out in the by - ways and search them all; The wheat may be there,
 3. The fields all are rip - ening, and far and wide The world now is wait -
 4. So come with your sick - les, ye sons of men, And gath - er to - geth -

from the fields of sin? With sick - les of truth must the work be done,
 though the weeds are tall; Then search in the high - way, and pass none by;
 ing the har - vest tide: But reap - ers are few, and the work is great,
 er the gold - en grain; Toil on till the Lord of the har - vest come,

Refrain

And no one may rest till the "har - vest home."
 But gath - er from all for the home on high. Where are the reap - ers? O
 And much will be lost should the har - vest wait.
 Then share in the joy of the "har - vest home."

who will come And share in the glo - ry of the "har - vest home"?

O who will help us to gar - ner in The sheaves of good from the fields of sin?

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Insights on Sacred Music

Compiled from the writings of E. G. White

HOW IMPORTANT IS MUSIC IN OUR CHRISTIAN LIFE?

Music is of heavenly origin. There is great power in music. It was music from the angelic throng that thrilled the hearts of the shepherds on Bethlehem's plains and swept round the world. It is in music that our praises rise to Him who is the embodiment of purity and harmony. It is with music and songs of victory that the redeemed shall finally enter upon the immortal reward.

There is something peculiarly sacred in the human voice. Its harmony and its subdued and heaven-inspired pathos exceeds every musical instrument. Vocal music is one of God's gifts to men, an instrument that cannot be surpassed or equalled when God's love abounds in the soul. Singing with the spirit and the understanding also is a great addition to devotional services in the house of God.

How this gift has been debased! When sanctified and refined it would accomplish great good in breaking down the barriers of prejudice and hard-hearted unbelief, and would be the means of converting souls. It is not enough to understand the rudiments of singing, but with the knowledge, must be such a connection with heaven that angels can sing through us.¹

Those who have the gift of song are needed. The melody of praise is the atmosphere of heaven. Often by the words of sacred songs, the springs of penitence and faith have been unsealed. Song is one of the most

effective means of impressing spiritual truth upon the heart.²

The melody of song, poured forth from many hearts in clear, distinct utterance, is one of God's instrumentalities in the work of saving souls.³

LEARNING THE ART OF SACRED SONG

Upon one occasion a company of prophets met Saul at the "hill of God," not far from Gibeah, with psaltery and tabret, pipe and harp. Under the influence of the Holy Spirit, these men were prophesying and praising God with the music of instruments and the voice of song. The Spirit of the Lord and His converting power came also upon Saul, and he prophesied with them.

The art of sacred melody was diligently cultivated in those schools of the prophets. No frivolous waltz was heard, nor flippant song that should extol man and divert the attention from God; but sacred, solemn psalms of praise to the Creator, exalting His name and recounting His wondrous works. Thus music was made to serve a holy purpose, to lift the thoughts to that which was pure and noble and elevating, and to awaken in the soul, devotion and gratitude to God.

How different the objects to which musical talent is often devoted! How many who profess this gift employ it to honor and exalt self, instead of glorifying God! A love for music leads the unwary to unite with world lovers in pleasure gatherings where God has forbidden His children to go. Thus that which is a great blessing when rightly

used, becomes one of Satan's most successful agencies to allure the mind from God and from eternal things.

Music forms a part of God's worship in the courts above. We should endeavor in our songs of praise to approach as nearly as possible to the harmony of the heavenly choirs. I have often been pained to hear untrained voices, pitched to the highest key, literally shrieking the sacred words of some hymn of praise. How inappropriate those sharp, rasping voices for the solemn, joyous worship of God. I long to stop my ears, or flee from the place, and I rejoice when the painful exercise is ended.

Those who make singing a part of divine worship should select hymns with music appropriate to the occasion, not funeral notes, but cheerful yet solemn melodies. The voice can and should be modulated, softened, and subdued.

The proper training of the voice should be regarded as an important part of education. The singer should train himself to utter every word distinctly. It should be remembered that singing as a part of religious service is as much an act of worship as is the prayer. The heart must feel the spirit of the words, to give them right expression. Parents should not employ to instruct their children, a teacher of music who has no reverence for sacred things, nor should they allow them to learn and practice dance songs and frivolous music.⁴

Music can be a great power for good, yet we do not make the most of this branch of worship. The singing is generally done from impulse or to meet special cases, and at other times those who sing are left to blunder along, and the music loses its proper

effect upon the minds of those present. Music should have beauty, pathos, and power. Let the voices be lifted in songs of praise and devotion. Call to your aid, if practicable, instrumental music, and let the glorious harmony ascend to God, an acceptable offering.

But it is sometimes more difficult to discipline the singers and keep them in working order than to improve the habits of praying and exhorting. Many want to do things after their own style; they object to consultation, and are impatient under leadership. Well-matured plans are needed in the service of God.

Common sense is an excellent thing in the worship of the Lord. The thinking powers should be consecrated to Christ, and ways and means should be devised to serve Him best. The church of God who are trying to do good by living out the truth and seeking to save souls, can be a power in the world if they will be disciplined by the Spirit of the Lord. They must not feel that they can work carelessly for eternity.⁵

Great improvement can be made in singing. Some think that the louder they sing the more music they make; but noise is not music. Good singing is like the music of the birds—subdued and melodious. . . .

The long-drawn-out notes and the peculiar sounds common in operatic singing are not pleasing to the angels. They delight to hear the simple songs of praise sung in a natural tone. The songs in which every word is uttered clearly, in a musical tone, are the songs that they join us in singing. They take up the refrain that is sung from the heart with the spirit and the understanding.⁶

**IN THE HEART, THE HOME, THE
NEIGHBORHOOD**

If you sit in heavenly places with Christ, you cannot refrain from praising God. Begin to educate your tongues to praise Him and train your hearts to make melody to God; and when the evil one begins to settle his gloom about you, sing praise to God. When things go crossways at your homes, strike up a song about the matchless charms of the Son of God, and I tell you, when you touch this strain, Satan will leave you. You can drive out the enemy with his gloom; his dark shadow will be swept from your pathway by praising God, and you can see, oh, so much clearer, the love and compassion of your heavenly Father.⁷

In every school, instruction in singing is greatly needed. There should be much more interest in voice culture than is now generally manifested. Students who have learned to sing sweet gospel songs with melody and distinctness, can do much good as singing evangelists. They will find many opportunities to use the talent that God has given them, carrying melody and sunshine into many lonely places darkened by sin and sorrow and affliction, singing to those who seldom have church privileges.

Students, go out into the highways and the hedges. Endeavor to reach the higher as well as the lower classes. Enter the homes of the rich and the poor, and as you have opportunity, ask, "Would you be pleased to have us sing? We should be glad to hold a song service with you." Then as hearts are softened, the way may open for you to offer a few words of

prayer for the blessing of God. Not many will refuse.

Such ministry is genuine missionary work. God desires every one of us to be converted, and to learn to engage in missionary effort in earnest. He will bless us in this service for others, and we shall see of His salvation.⁸

INSPIRED BY HEAVEN

All should sing with the spirit and with the understanding also. God is not pleased with jargon and discord. Right is always more pleasing to Him than wrong. And the nearer the people of God can approach to correct, harmonious singing, the more is He glorified, the church benefited, and unbelievers favorably affected.

I have been shown the order, the perfect order, of heaven, and have been enraptured as I listened to the perfect music there. After coming out of vision, the singing here has sounded very harsh and discordant. I have seen companies of angels, who stood in a hollow square, everyone having a harp of gold. At the end of the harp was an instrument to turn to set the harp or change the tunes. Their fingers did not sweep over the strings carelessly, but they touched different strings to produce different sounds. There is one angel who always leads, who first touches the harp and strikes the note, then all join in the rich, perfect music of heaven. It cannot be described. It is melody, heavenly, divine, while from every countenance beams the image of Jesus, shining with glory unspeakable.⁹

All heaven was waiting the hour of triumph when Jesus should ascend to His Father. Angels came to receive the King of glory and to escort Him tri-

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

*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.*

*'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.*

Refrain

*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.*



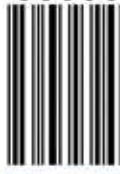
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umphantly to heaven. After Jesus had blessed His disciples, He was parted from them and taken up. And as He led the way upward, the multitude of captives who were raised at His resurrection followed. A multitude of the heavenly host were in attendance, while in heaven an innumerable company of angels awaited His coming. As they ascended to the Holy City, the angels who escorted Jesus cried out, "Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in." The angels in the city cried out with rapture, "Who is this King of glory?" The escorting angels answered in triumph, "The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle! Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in!" Again the waiting angels asked, "Who is this King of glory?" and the escorting angels answered in melodious strains, "The Lord of hosts, He is the King of glory." And the heavenly train passed into the city of God. Then all the heavenly host surrounded their majestic Commander, and with the deepest adoration bowed before Him and cast their glittering crowns at His feet. And

then they touched their golden harps, and in sweet, melodious strains filled all heaven with rich music and songs to the Lamb who was slain, yet lives again in majesty and glory.¹⁰

That the Maker of all worlds, the Arbiter of all destinies, should lay aside His glory and humiliate Himself from love to man will ever excite the wonder and adoration of the universe. As the nations of the saved look upon their Redeemer and behold the eternal glory of the Father shining in His countenance; as they behold His throne, which is from everlasting to everlasting, and know that His kingdom is to have no end, they break forth in rapturous song: "Worthy, worthy is the Lamb that was slain, and hath redeemed us to God by His own most precious blood!"¹¹

¹ *Manuscript Releases*, vol. 5, p. 197.

² *The Upward Look*, p. 91.

³ *Testimonies*, vol. 5, p. 493.

⁴ *The Signs of the Times*, June 22, 1882.

⁵ *Testimonies*, vol. 4, p. 71.

⁶ *Evangelism*, p. 510.

⁷ *The Review and Herald*, August 5, 1890.

⁸ *Ibid.*, August 27, 1903.

⁹ *Testimonies*, vol. 1, p. 146.

¹⁰ *Early Writings*, pp. 190, 191.

¹¹ *The Great Controversy*, pp. 651, 652.