

# PDHymns.com

# Catalog

# I

All music is in Shaped Note (Do-Mi-Sol) Notation

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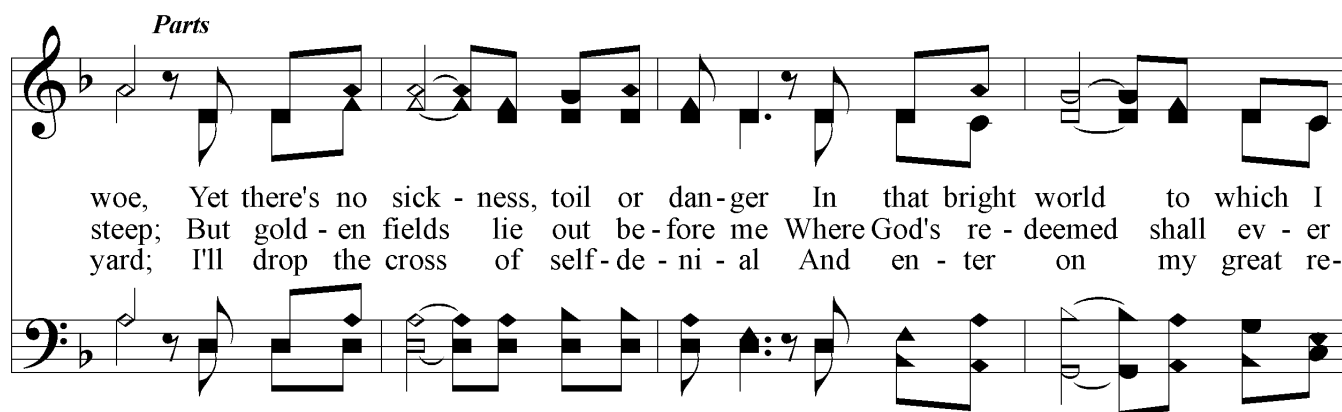
# I Am A Poor Wayfaring Stranger (Arr. 1)

*Unison*

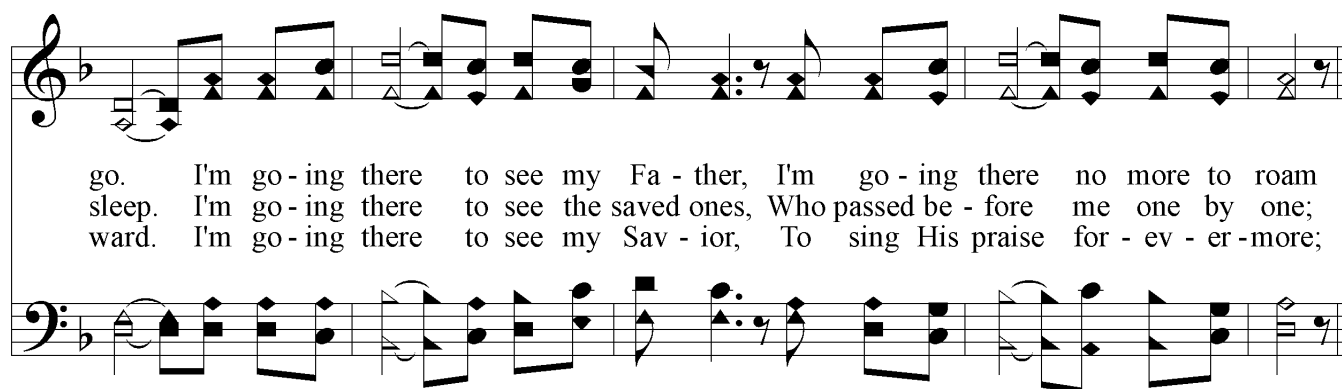


1. I am a poor way-far-ing stran-ger While trav-'ling thru this world of  
 2. I know dark clouds will ga-ther round me, I know my way is rough and  
 3. I'll soon be free from ev-'ry tri-al, My bod-y sleep in the church

*Parts*



woe, Yet there's no sick-ness, toil or dan-ger In that bright world to which I  
 steep; But gold-en fields lie out be-fore me Where God's re-deemed shall ev-er  
 yard; I'll drop the cross of self-de-ni-al And en-ter on my great re-



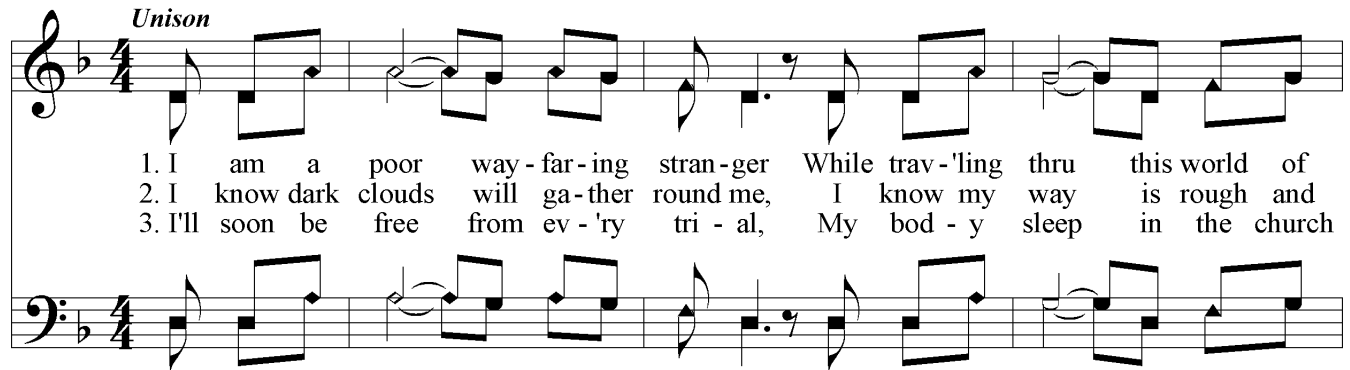
go. I'm go-ing there to see my Fa-ther, I'm go-ing there no more to roam  
 sleep. I'm go-ing there to see the saved ones, Who passed be-fore me one by one;  
 ward. I'm go-ing there to see my Sav-ior, To sing His praise for-ev-er-more;



I'm on-ly go-ing o-ver Jor-dan, I'm on-ly go-ing o-ver home.

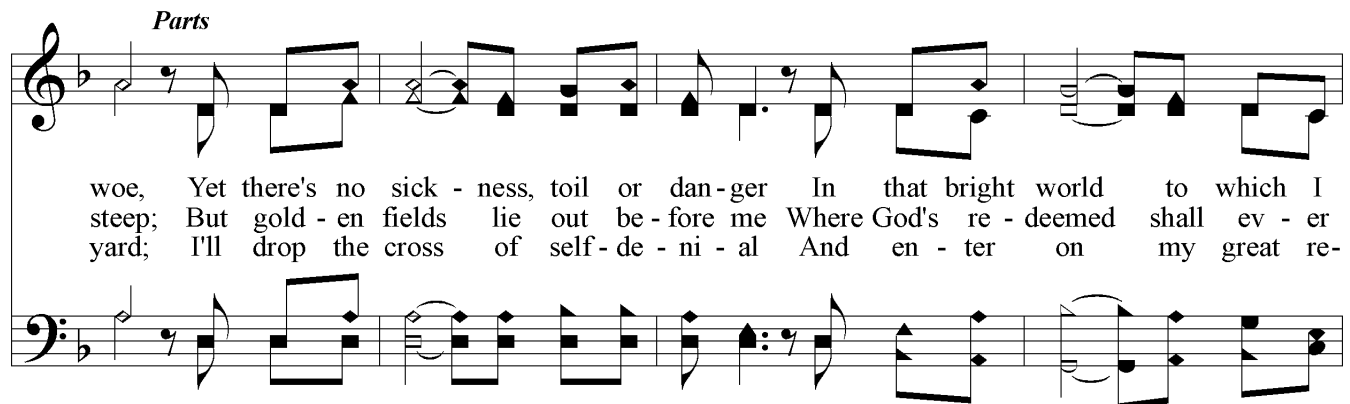
# I Am A Poor Wayfaring Stranger (Arr. 2)

*Unison*




1. I am a poor way - far - ing stran - ger While trav - 'ling thru this world of  
 2. I know dark clouds will ga - ther round me, I know my way is rough and  
 3. I'll soon be free from ev - 'ry tri - al, My bod - y sleep in the church

*Parts*



woe, Yet there's no sick - ness, toil or dan - ger In that bright world to which I  
 steep; But gold - en fields lie out be - fore me Where God's re - deemed shall ev - er  
 yard; I'll drop the cross of self - de - ni - al And en - ter on my great re -



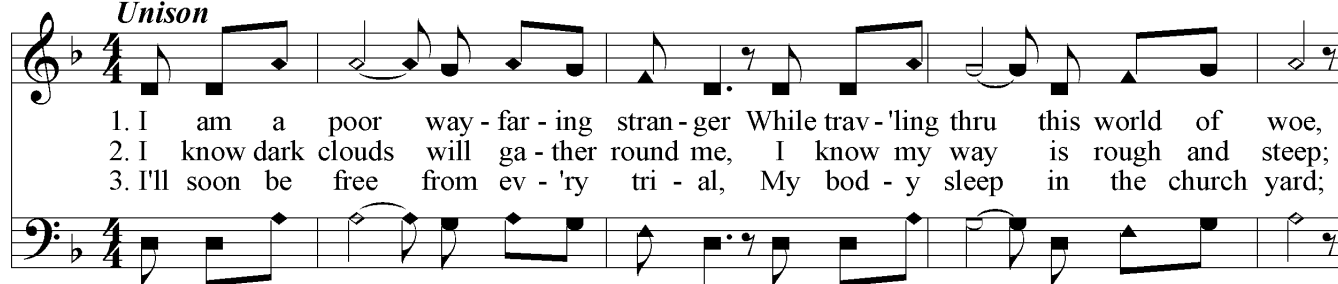
go. I'm go - ing there to see my Fa - ther, I'm go - ing there no more to roam  
 sleep. I'm go - ing there to see my moth - er, She said she'd meet me when I come;  
 ward. I'm go - ing there to see my Sav - ior, To sing His praise for - ev - er - more;



I'm on - ly go - ing o - ver Jor - dan, I'm on - ly go - ing o - ver home.

# I Am A Poor Wayfaring Stranger (Arr. 3)

## Unison



1. I am a poor way - far - ing stran - ger While trav - 'ling thru this world of woe,  
 2. I know dark clouds will ga - ther round me, I know my way is rough and steep;  
 3. I'll soon be free from ev - 'ry tri - al, My bod - y sleep in the church yard;

## Parts



Yet there's no sick - ness, toil or dan - ger In that bright world to which I  
 But gold - en fields lie out be - fore me Where God's re - deemed shall ev - er  
 I'll drop the cross of self - de - ni - al And en - ter on my great re -

go. I'm go - ing there to see my Fa - ther, I'm go - ing there  
 sleep. I'm go - ing there to see my moth - er, She said she'd meet  
 ward. I'm go - ing there to see my Sav - ior, To sing His praise

no more to roam;  
 me when I come; I'm on - ly go - ing o - ver Jor - dan, I'm on - ly go - ing o - ver home.  
 for - ev - er - more;



# I Am A Poor Wayfaring Stranger (Arr. 4)

1. I am a poor way - far - ing stran - ger While trav' - ling  
 2. I know dark clouds will ga - ther round me, I know my  
 3. I'll soon be free from ev - 'ry tri - al, My bod - y

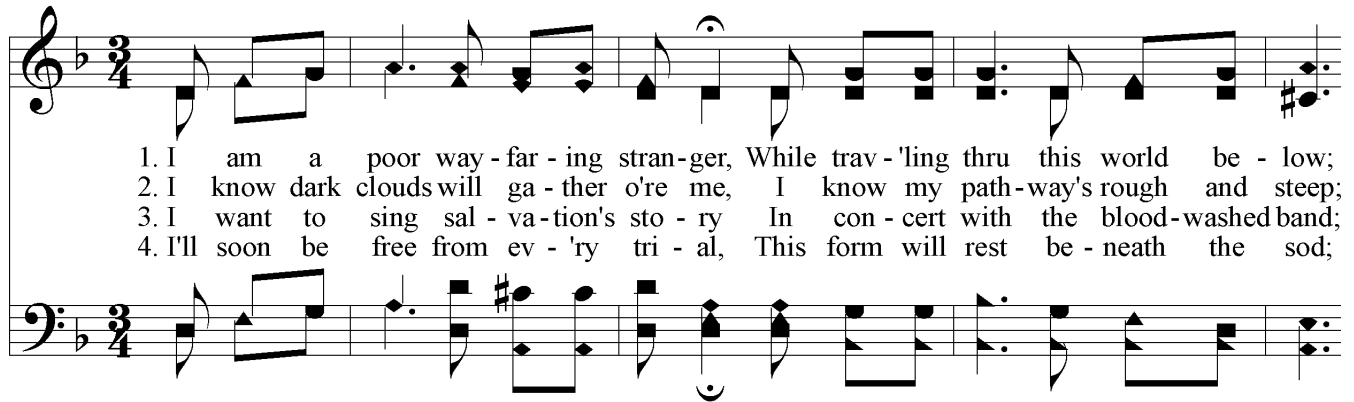
thru this world of woe, Yet there's no sick - ness, toil nor  
 way is rough and steep; But gol - den fields lie out be -  
 sleep in the church - yard; I'll drop the cross of self - de -

dan - ger In that bright world to which I go. I'm go - ing  
 fore me Where God's re - deemed shall ev - er sleep. I'm go - ing  
 ni - al and en - ter on my great re - ward.

there to see my Fa - ther, I'm go - ing there no more to roam.

I'm on - ly go - ing o - ver Jor - dan, I'm on - ly go - ing o - ver home.

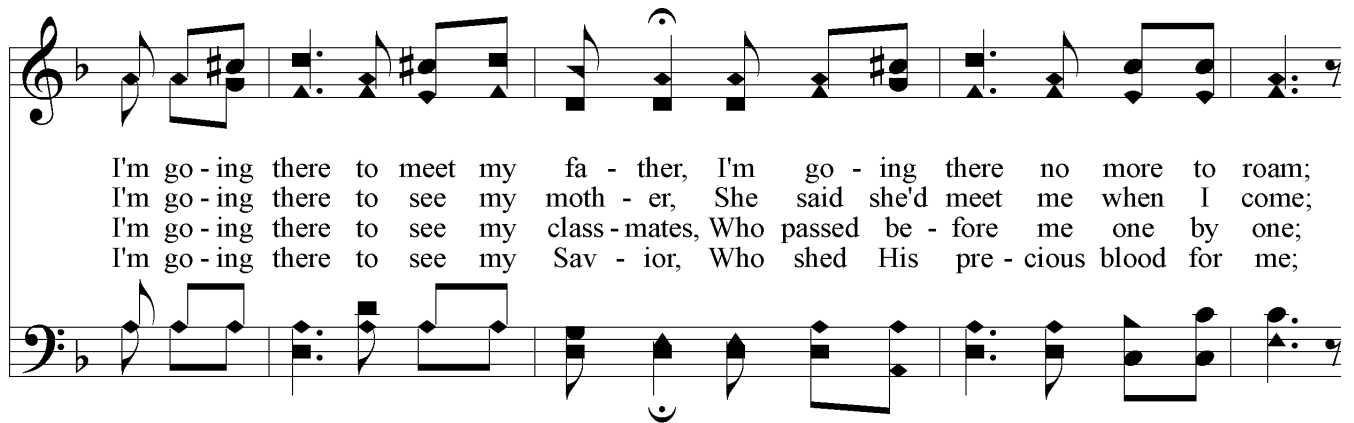
# I Am A Poor Wayfaring Stranger (Arr. 5)



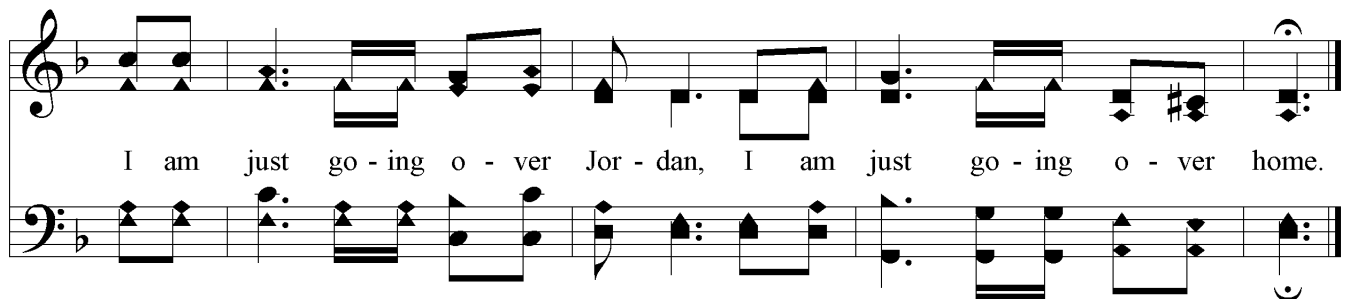
1. I am a poor way - far - ing stran - ger, While trav - 'ling thru this world be - low;  
2. I know dark clouds will ga - ther o're me, I know my path - way's rough and steep;  
3. I want to sing sal - va - tion's sto - ry In con - cert with the blood - washed band;  
4. I'll soon be free from ev - 'ry tri - al, This form will rest be - neath the sod;



There is no sick - ness, toil, nor dan - ger In that bright world to which I go.  
But gold - en fields lie out be - fore me, Where wea - ry eyes no more shall weep.  
I want to wear a crown of glo - ry, When I get home to that good land.  
I'll drop the cross of self - de - ni - al And en - ter in my home with God.



I'm go - ing there to meet my fa - ther, I'm go - ing there no more to roam;  
I'm go - ing there to see my moth - er, She said she'd meet me when I come;  
I'm go - ing there to see my class - mates, Who passed be - fore me one by one;  
I'm go - ing there to see my Sav - ior, Who shed His pre - cious blood for me;



I am just go - ing o - ver Jor - dan, I am just go - ing o - ver home.

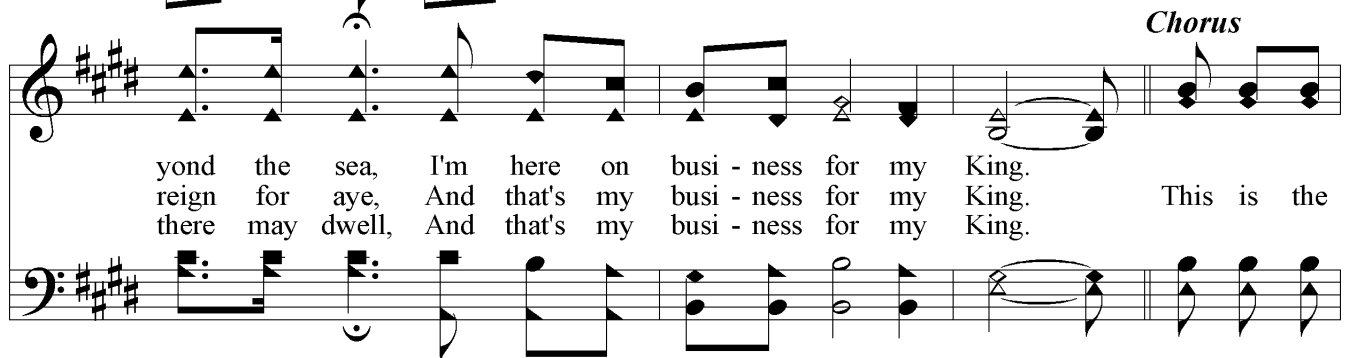
# I Am a Stranger Here



1. I am a stran - ger here, with - in a for - eign land; My home is  
 2. This is the King's com-mand: that all men, ev - 'ry - where, Re - pent and  
 3. My home is bright - er far than Shar - on's ros - y plain, E - ter - nal

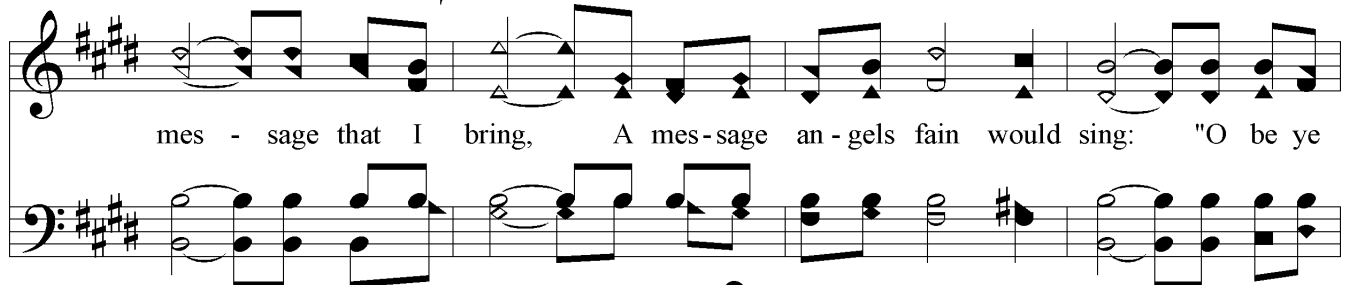


far a - way, up - on a gold - en strand; Am - bas - sa - dor to be of realms be -  
 turn a - way from sin's se - duc - tive snare; That all who will o - bey, with him shall  
 life and joy thru - out its vast do - main; My Sov - 'reign bids me tell how mor - tals

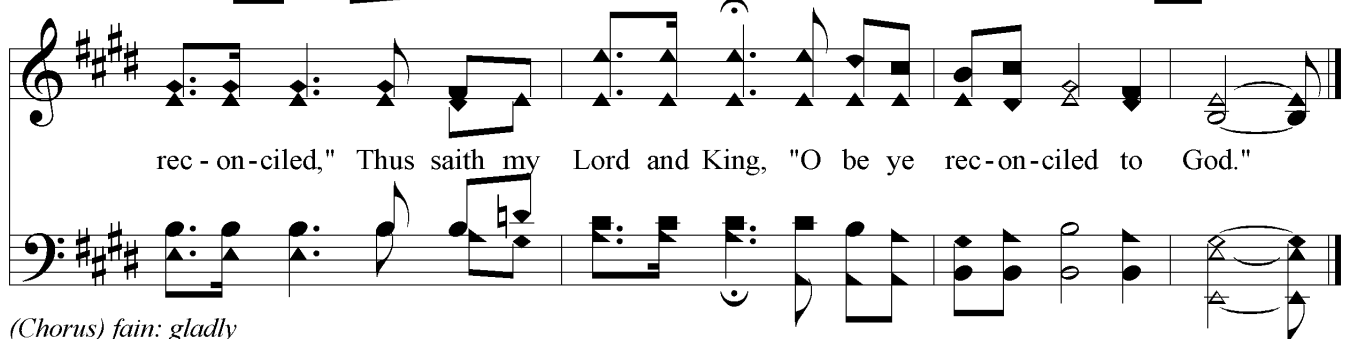


*Chorus*

yond the sea, I'm here on busi - ness for my King.  
 reign for aye, And that's my busi - ness for my King. This is the  
 there may dwell, And that's my busi - ness for my King.



mes - sage that I bring, A mes - sage an - gels fain would sing: "O be ye



rec - on - ciled," Thus saith my Lord and King, "O be ye rec-on-ciled to God."

*(Chorus) fain: gladly*

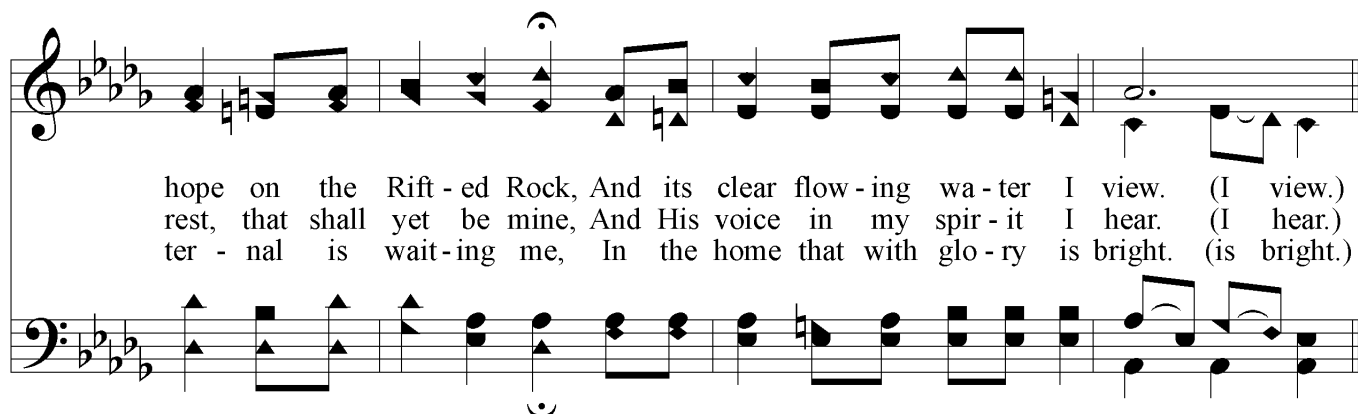
# I Am Anchored Safe



1. There is joy in my heart all the day, (all the day,) And the  
2. There is peace in my heart all the day, (all the day,) For I  
3. There is love in my heart all the day, (all the day,) And the

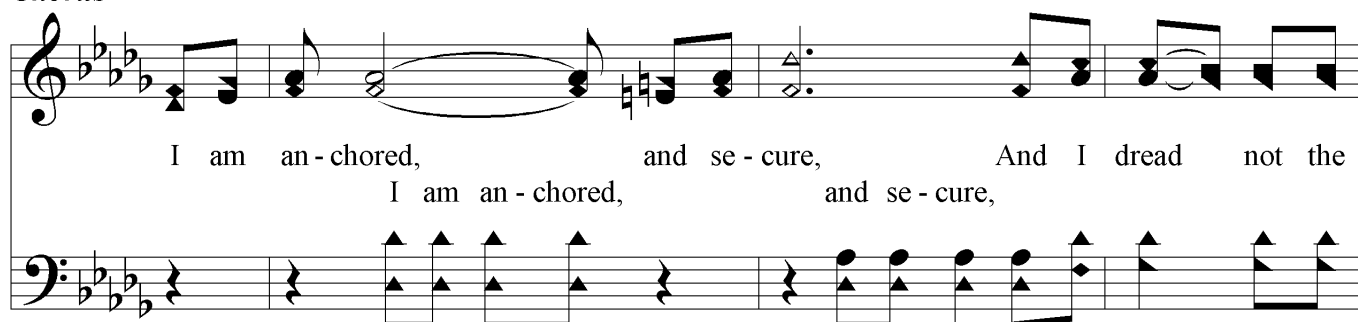


song that I sing is ev - er new, (ev - er new,) I have an - chored my  
know my Re - deem - er still is near, (still is near,) O He tells me of  
law of the Lord is my de - light, (my de - light,) And a man - sion e -



hope on the Rift - ed Rock, And its clear flow - ing wa - ter I view. (I view.)  
rest, that shall yet be mine, And His voice in my spir - it I hear. (I hear.)  
ter - nal is wait - ing me, In the home that with glo - ry is bright. (is bright.)

## Chorus



I am an - chored, and se - cure, And I dread not the  
I am an - chored, and se - cure,

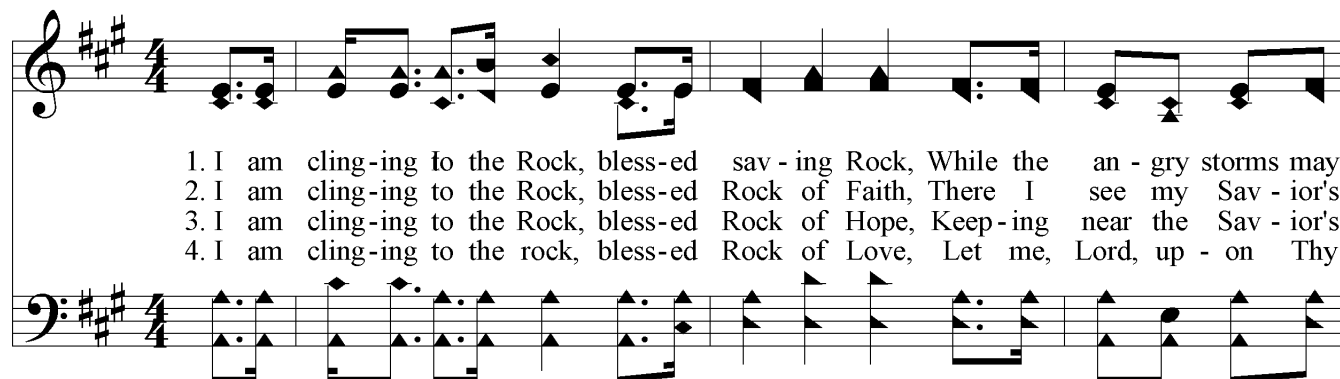
# *I Am Anchored Safe*

storm - y waves that roll, I am an - chored firm and  
waves that roll, I am an - chored

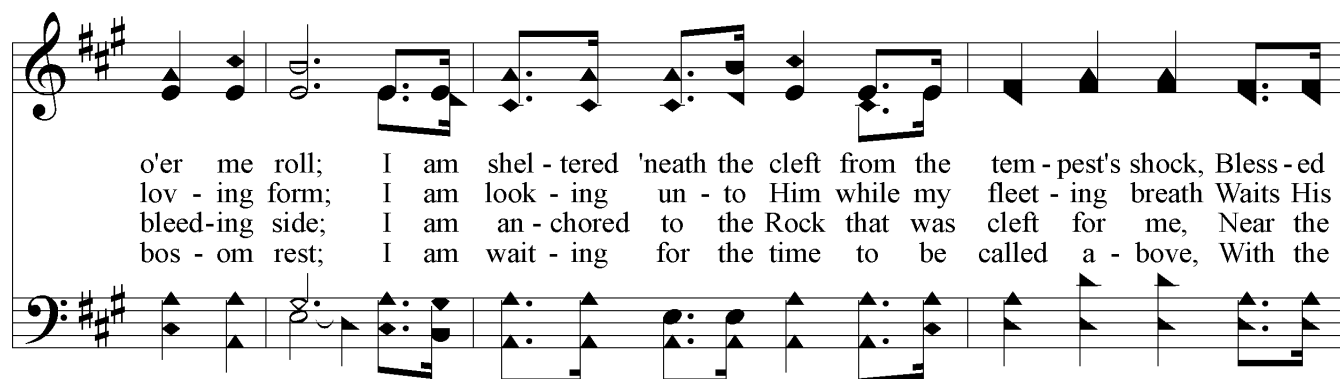
sure, Safe - ly an - chored on the Rock of my soul.  
firm and sure,

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems of music. The first system has a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains the melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The second system also has a treble and bass staff, continuing the melody and accompaniment. The key signature has four flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat, D-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody features a long note with a fermata in the first system, and a repeat sign at the end of the second system.

# I Am Clinging to the Rock

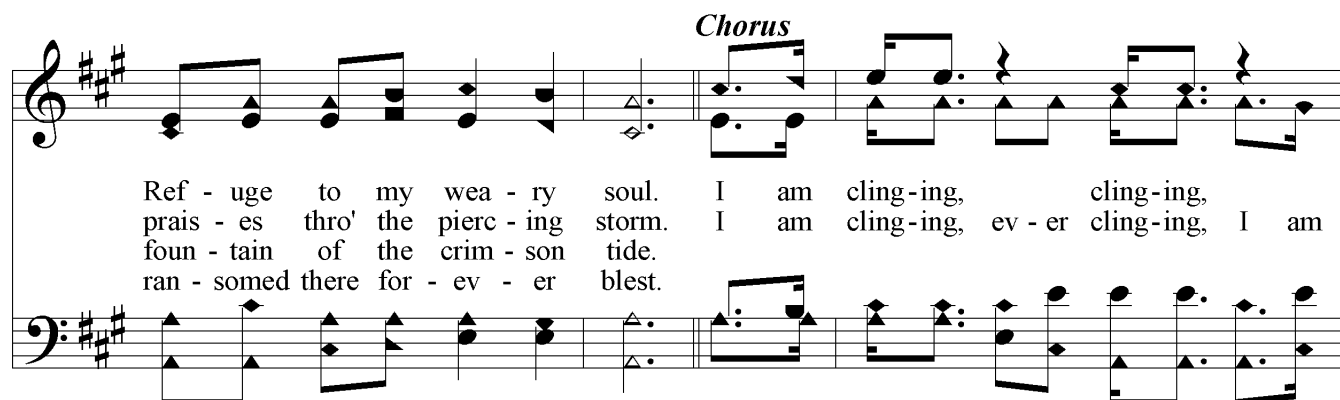


1. I am cling-ing to the Rock, bless-ed sav-ing Rock, While the an-gry storms may  
 2. I am cling-ing to the Rock, bless-ed Rock of Faith, There I see my Sav-ior's  
 3. I am cling-ing to the Rock, bless-ed Rock of Hope, Keep-ing near the Sav-ior's  
 4. I am cling-ing to the rock, bless-ed Rock of Love, Let me, Lord, up-on Thy

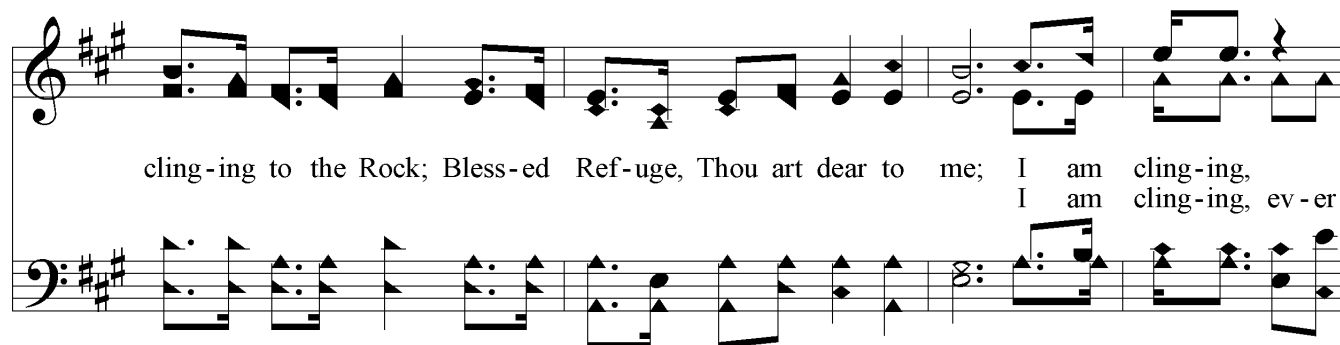


o'er me roll; I am shel-tered 'neath the cleft from the tem-pest's shock, Bless-ed  
 lov-ing form; I am look-ing un-to Him while my fleet-ing breath Waits His  
 bleed-ing side; I am an-chored to the Rock that was cleft for me, Near the  
 bos-om rest; I am wait-ing for the time to be called a-bove, With the

*Chorus*



Ref-uge to my wea-ry soul. I am cling-ing, cling-ing,  
 prais-es thro' the pierc-ing storm. I am cling-ing, ev-er cling-ing, I am  
 foun-tain of the crim-son tide.  
 ran-somed there for-ev-er blest.



cling-ing to the Rock; Bless-ed Ref-uge, Thou art dear to me; I am cling-ing,  
 I am cling-ing, ev-er

## *I Am Clinging to the Rock*

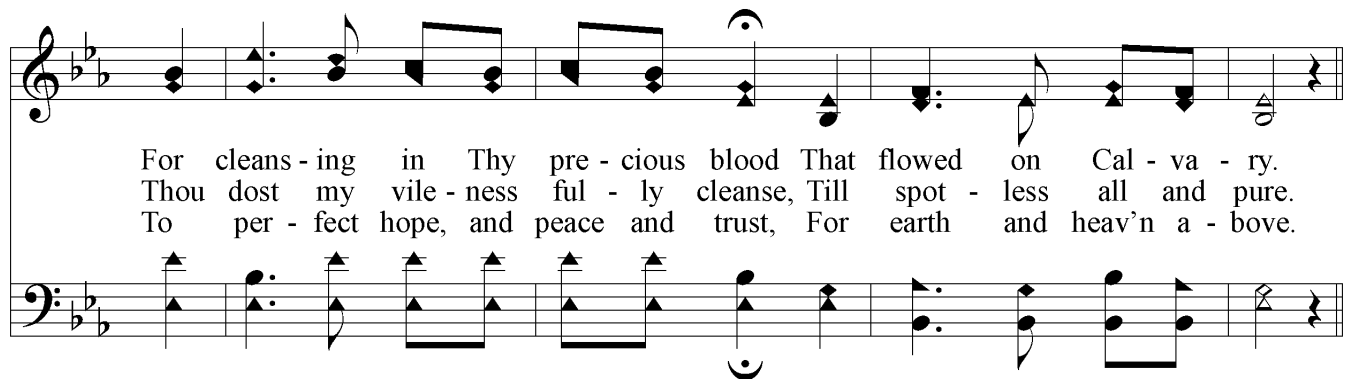
clinging, clinging, I am clinging to the Rock; Bless-ed Sav-ior, I will cling to Thee.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I Am Clinging to the Rock". It consists of two staves, a treble staff and a bass staff, both in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps) and 4/4 time. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The score ends with a double bar line.

# I Am Coming Lord

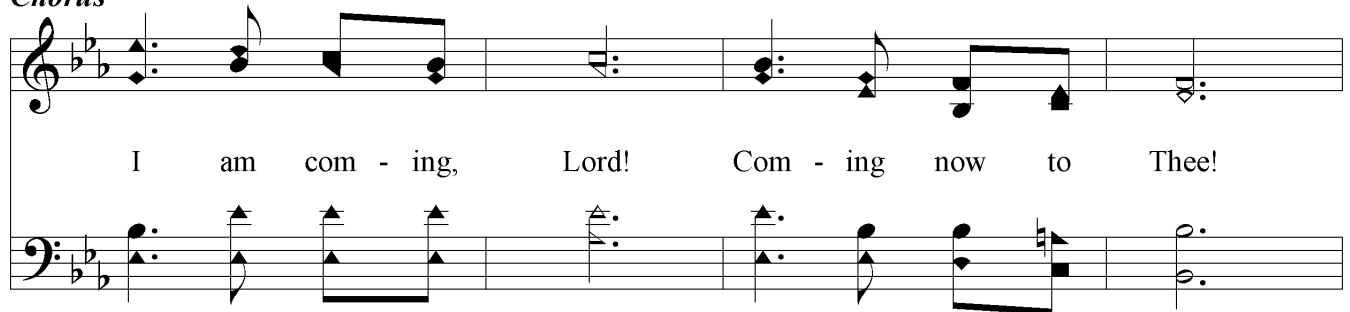


1. I hear Thy wel - come voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee,  
2. Tho' com - ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength as - sure;  
3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per - fect faith and love,

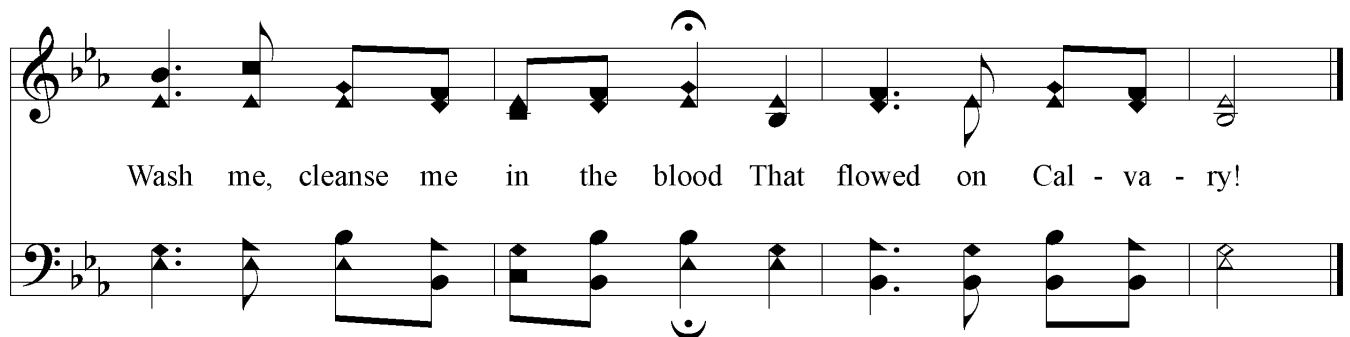


For cleans - ing in Thy pre - cious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.  
Thou dost my vile - ness ful - ly cleanse, Till spot - less all and pure.  
To per - fect hope, and peace and trust, For earth and heav'n a - bove.

## Chorus



I am com - ing, Lord! Com - ing now to Thee!



Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry!



# I Am Coming to the Cross

1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor and weak and blind;  
2. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends and time and earth - ly store;  
3. Glad - ly I ac - cept Thy grace, Glad - ly I o - bey Thy word;

The first system of the hymn features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves, with three verses provided.

*Chorus*—I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee. Bless - ed Lamb of Cal - va - ry;

*D.C. for Chorus*  
I am count - ing all but dross: I shall full sal - va - tion find.  
Soul and bod - y Thine to be, Whol - ly Thine for - ev - er - more.  
All Thy prom - is - es em - brace, O my Sav - ior and my Lord.

The second system continues the hymn with a treble and bass staff. It includes a 'D.C. for Chorus' instruction. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves.

Hum - bly at Thy cross I bow. Seek - ing Thy sal - va - tion now.

# I Am Crucified With Christ

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 4/4 time, with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The melody is primarily in the Soprano and Alto parts. The lyrics are: "I am cru - ci - fied with Christ ne - ver the less I live yet not I but Christ liv - eth in me and the life that I now live in the flesh I live by faith in the Son of God who loved me and gave Him - self for me." The score consists of three systems of staves, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

I am cru - ci - fied with Christ ne - ver the less I live yet not

I but Christ liv - eth in me and the life that I now live in the flesh I

live by faith in the Son of God who loved me and gave Him - self for me.

Words: Galatians 2:20

Music: Folk Melody / Arrangement by Brad Walker

# I Am Dwelling on the Mountain

1. I am dwell - ing on the moun - tain, Where the gold - en sun - light gleams  
2. I am drink - ing at the foun - tain, Where I ev - er would a - bide,

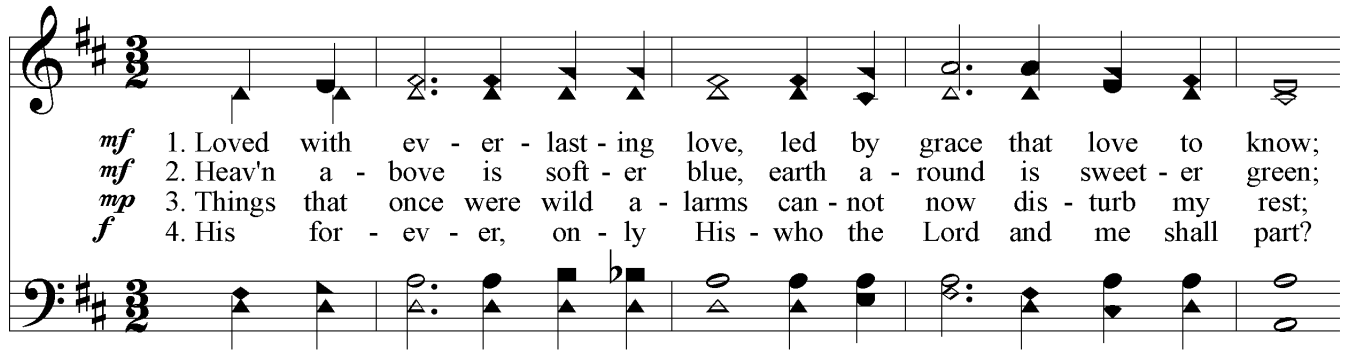
O'er a land whose won - drous beau - ty Far ex - ceeds my fond - est dreams.  
For I've tast - ed life's pure riv - er, And my soul is sat - is - fied.

Is not this the land of Beau - lah, Bless - ed, bless - ed land of light,  
There's no thirst - ing for life's pleas - ures, Nor a - dorn - ing, rich and gay,

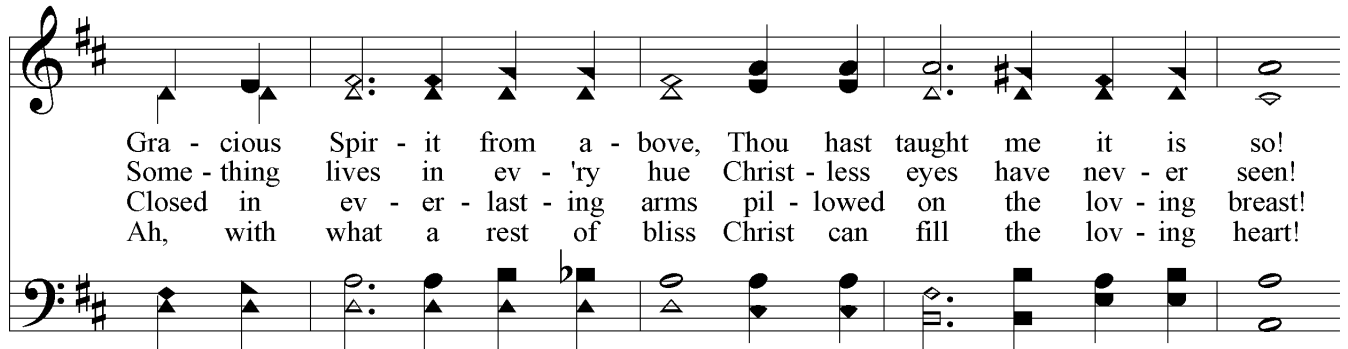
Where the flow - ers bloom for ev - er, And the sun is al - ways bright?  
For I've found a rich - er treas - ure, One that fad - eth not a - way.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff for the voice, and a grand staff (treble and bass) for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The score is divided into four systems, each with two staves. The lyrics are written below the voice staves, with two verses for the first system and one for the others.

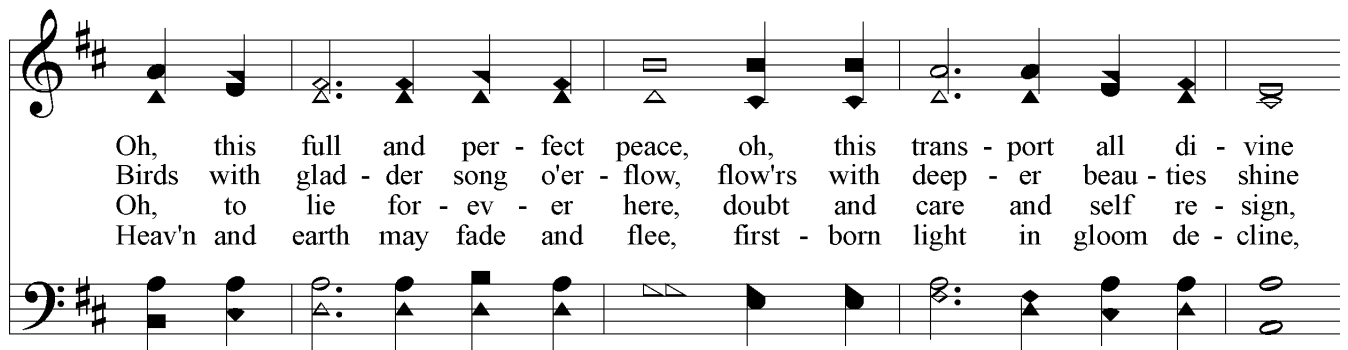
# I Am His and He Is Mine



*mf* 1. Loved with ev - er - last - ing love, led by grace that love to know;  
*mf* 2. Heav'n a - bove is soft - er blue, earth a - round is sweet - er green;  
*mp* 3. Things that once were wild a - larms can - not now dis - turb my rest;  
*f* 4. His for - ev - er, on - ly His - who the Lord and me shall part?



Gra - cious Spir - it from a - bove, Thou hast taught me it is so!  
 Some - thing lives in ev - 'ry hue, Christ - less eyes have nev - er seen!  
 Closed in ev - er - last - ing arms pil - lowed on the lov - ing breast!  
 Ah, with what a rest of bliss Christ can fill the lov - ing heart!



Oh, this full and per - fect peace, oh, this trans - port all di - vine  
 Birds with glad - der song o'er - flow, flow'rs with deep - er beau - ties shine  
 Oh, to lie for - ev - er here, doubt and care and self re - sign,  
 Heav'n and earth may fade and flee, first - born light in gloom de - cline,



In a love which can - not cease, I am His, and He is mine. mine.  
 Since I know, as I now know, I am His, and He is mine. mine.  
 While He whis - pers in my ear, I am His, and He is mine. mine.  
 But while God and I shall be, I am His, and He is mine. mine.

# I Am Mine No More

1., 4. I am mine no more, I am mine no more;  
 2. Je - sus is my Lord, Je - sus is my Lord;  
 3. He will come a - gain, He will come a - gain;  
 (1. I am mine no more, I am mine no more;)

I've been bought with blood, I am mine no more.  
 And He rules my life, Je - sus is my Lord.  
 And He'll take me home, He will come a - gain.  
 (I've been bought with blood, I am mine no more.)

# I Am Praying For You

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 - splen - dent in white - ness, A - wait - ing in

Sav - ior, tho' earth - friends be few; And now He is watch - ing in  
ter - ni - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon He will call me to  
glo - ry my won - der - ing view; O when I re - ceive it all

ten - der - ness o'er me; But O that my Sav - ior were your Sav - ior too!  
meet Him in heav - en, But O that He'd let me bring you with me too!  
shin - ing in bright - ness, Dear friend, could I see you re - ceiv - ing one, too!

## Chorus

For you I am pray - ing, For you I am pray - ing, For

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

# I Am Resolved

1. I am re - solved no long - er to lin - ger, Charmed by the  
2. I am re - solved to go to the Sav - ior, Leav - ing my  
3. I am re - solved to fol - low the Sav - ior, Faith - ful and  
4. I am re - solved to en - ter the king - dom, Leav - ing the

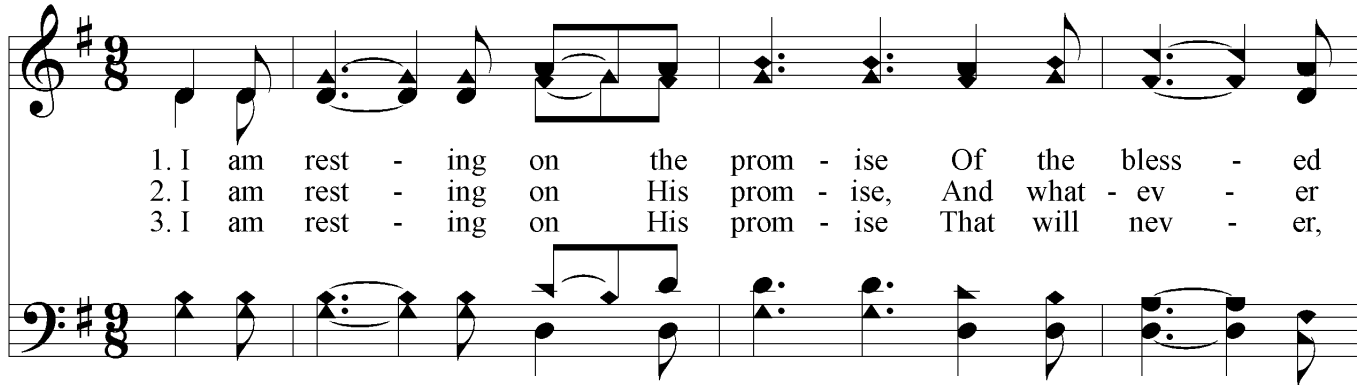
world's de - light; Things that are high - er, things that are no - bler,  
sin and strife; He is the true One, He is the just One,  
true each day; Heed what He say - eth, do what He will - eth,  
paths of sin; Friends may op - pose me, foes may be - set me,

*Chorus*  
These have al - lured my sight.  
He hath the words of life. I will has - ten to Him,  
He is the liv - ing way. I will has - ten, has - ten to Him,  
Still will I en - ter in.

Has - ten so glad and free, Has - ten glad and free,

Je - sus, great - est, high - est, I will come to Thee.  
Je - sus, Je - sus,

# I Am Resting On The Promise

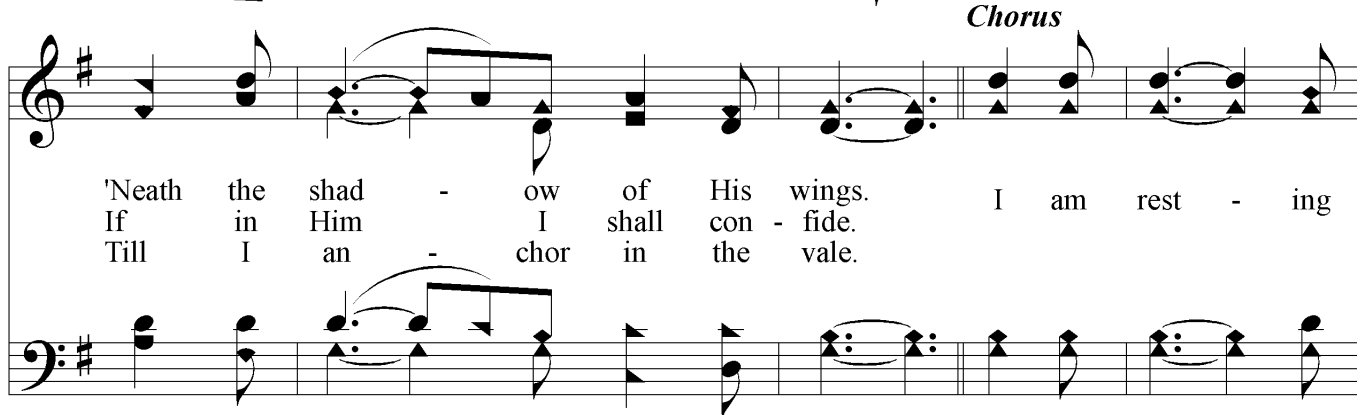


1. I am rest - ing on the prom - ise Of the bless - ed  
 2. I am rest - ing on His prom - ise, And what - ev - er  
 3. I am rest - ing on His prom - ise That will nev - er,



King of Kings, That my soul shall dwell in safe - ty,  
 may be - tide, There is naught on earth can harm me,  
 nev - er fail; It will be my sweet - can est com - fort,

*Chorus*



'Neath the shad - ow of His wings. I am rest - ing  
 If in Him I shall con - fide.  
 Till I an - chor in the vale.



O how calm - ly, In His all pro - tect - ing care; For His

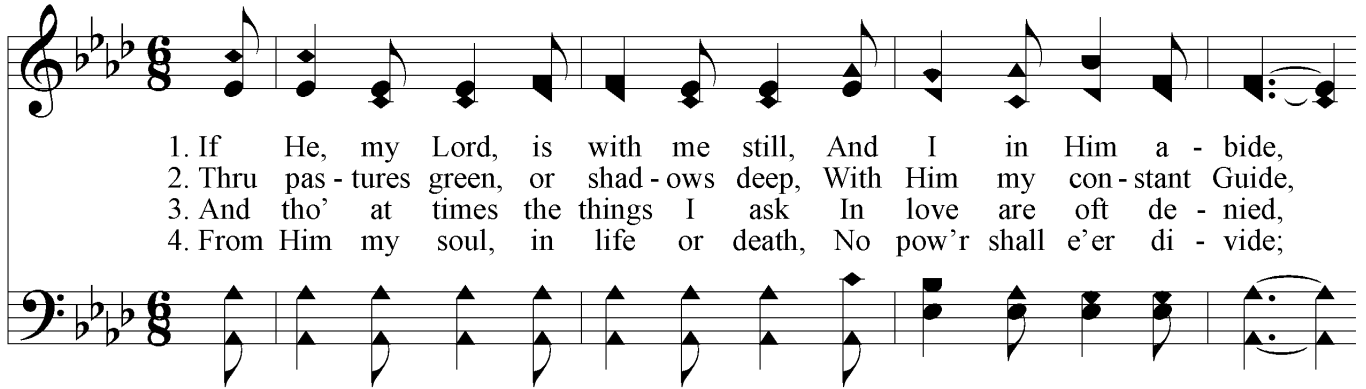


## *I Am Resting On The Promise*

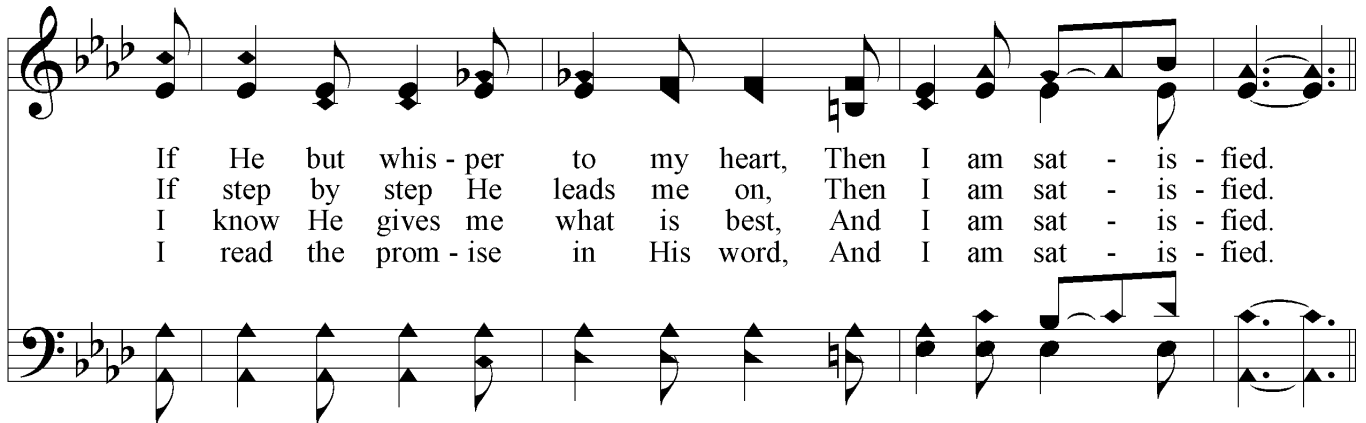
word of life as - sures me, He will hear and an - swer prayer.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I Am Resting On The Promise". It consists of two staves, a treble staff and a bass staff, both in the key of D major (indicated by a sharp sign on the F line). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The music is in 4/4 time, with a tempo of 120 beats per minute. The score is for a single voice part, with a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "word of life as - sures me, He will hear and an - swer prayer."

# I Am Satisfied

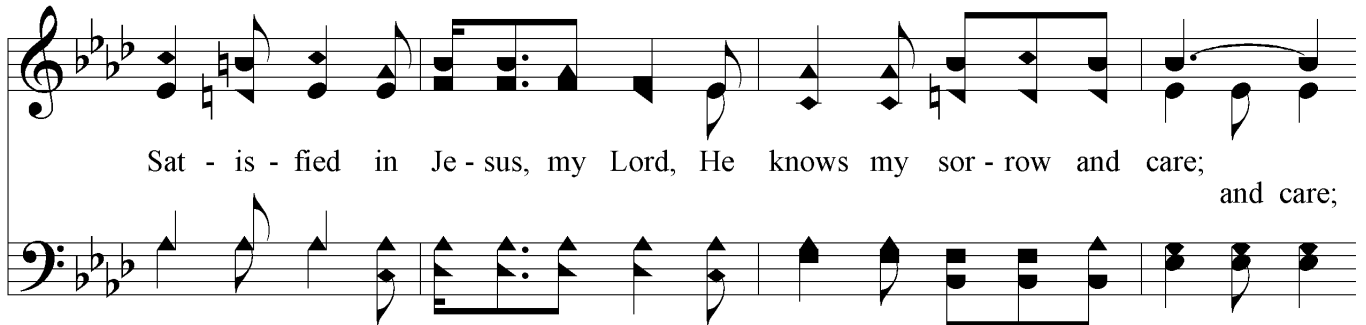


1. If He, my Lord, is with me still, And I in Him a - bide,  
2. Thru pas - tures green, or shad - ows deep, With Him my con - stant Guide,  
3. And tho' at times the things I ask In love are oft de - nied,  
4. From Him my soul, in life or death, No pow'r shall e'er di - vide;

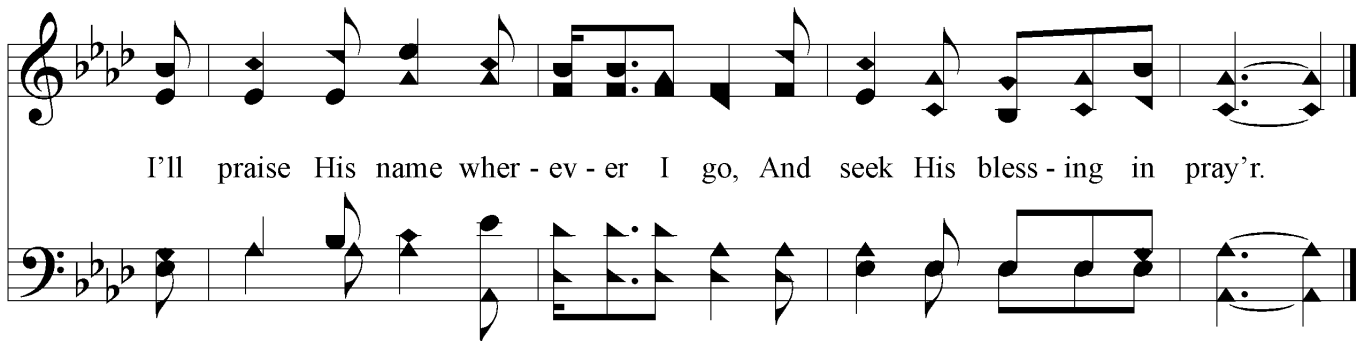


If He but whis - per to my heart, Then I am sat - is - fied.  
If step by step He leads me on, Then I am sat - is - fied.  
I know He gives me what is best, And I am sat - is - fied.  
I read the prom - ise in His word, And I am sat - is - fied.

## Chorus

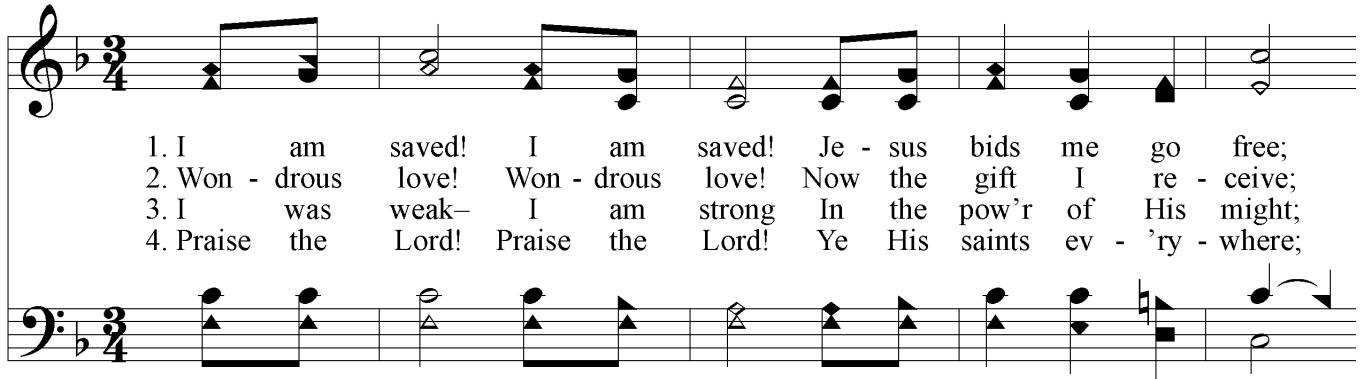


Sat - is - fied in Je - sus, my Lord, He knows my sor - row and care;  
and care;

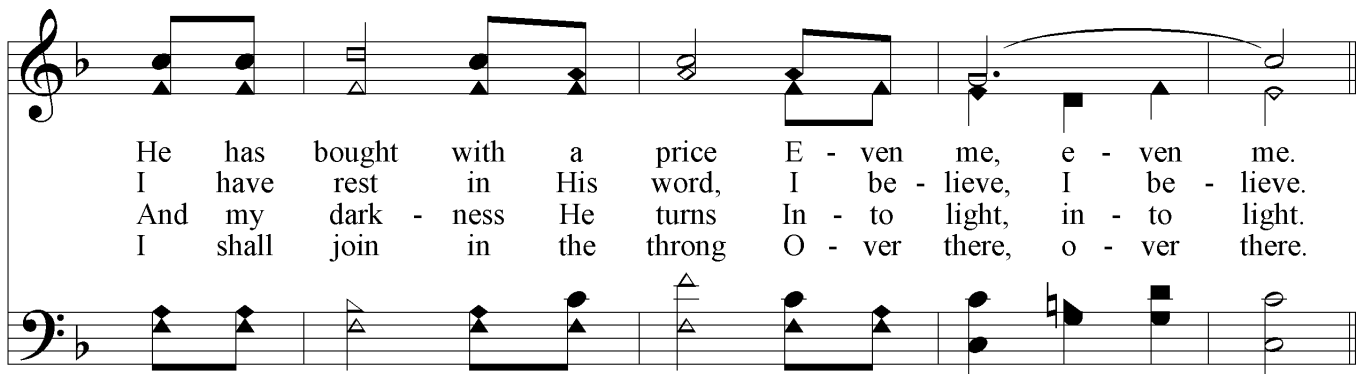


I'll praise His name wher - ev - er I go, And seek His bless - ing in pray'r.

# I Am Saved

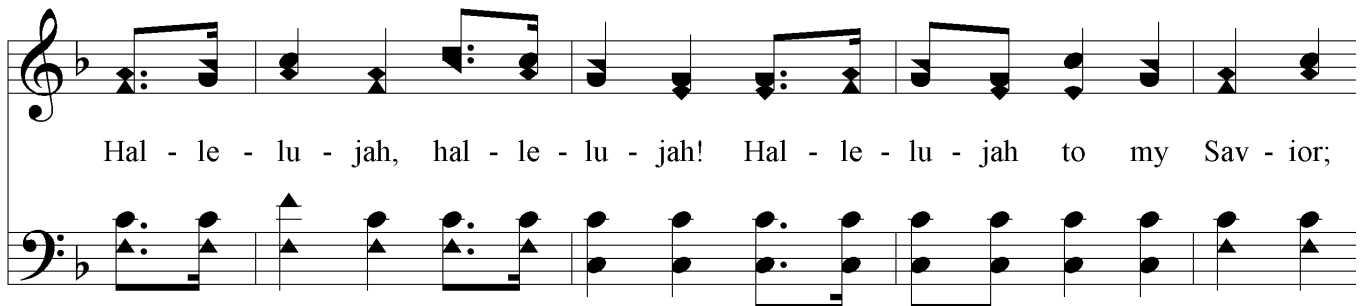


1. I am saved! I am saved! Je - sus bids me go free;  
2. Won - drous love! Won - drous love! Now the gift I re - ceive;  
3. I was weak - I am strong In the pow'r of His might;  
4. Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Ye His saints ev - 'ry - where;



He has bought with a price E - ven me, e - ven me.  
I have rest in His word, I be - lieve, I be - lieve.  
And my dark - ness He turns In - to light, in - to light.  
I shall join in the throng O - ver there, o - ver there.

## Chorus

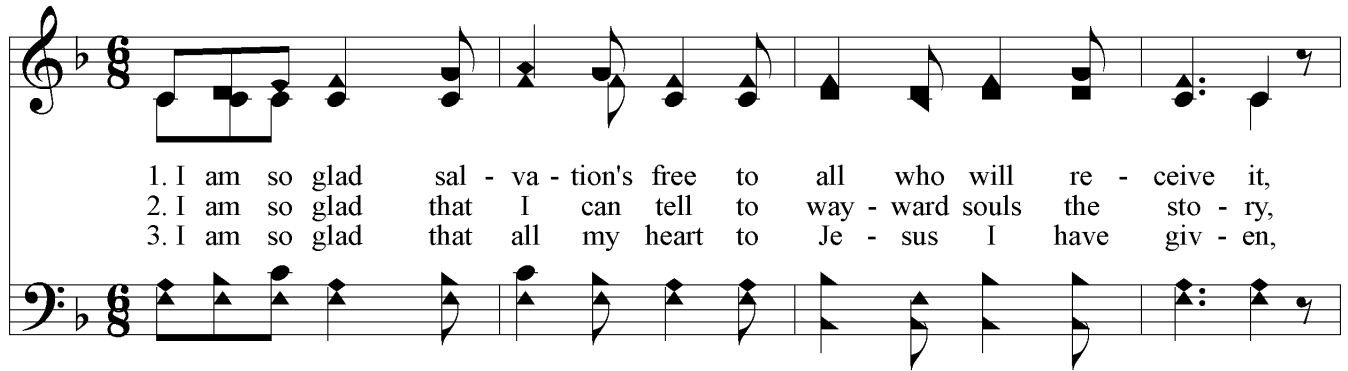


Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah to my Sav - ior;

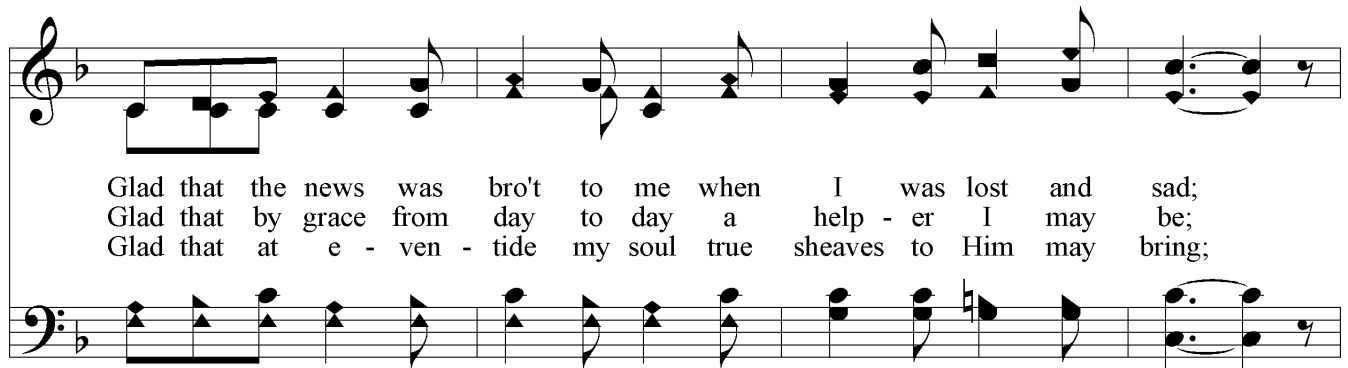


Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah. A - men.

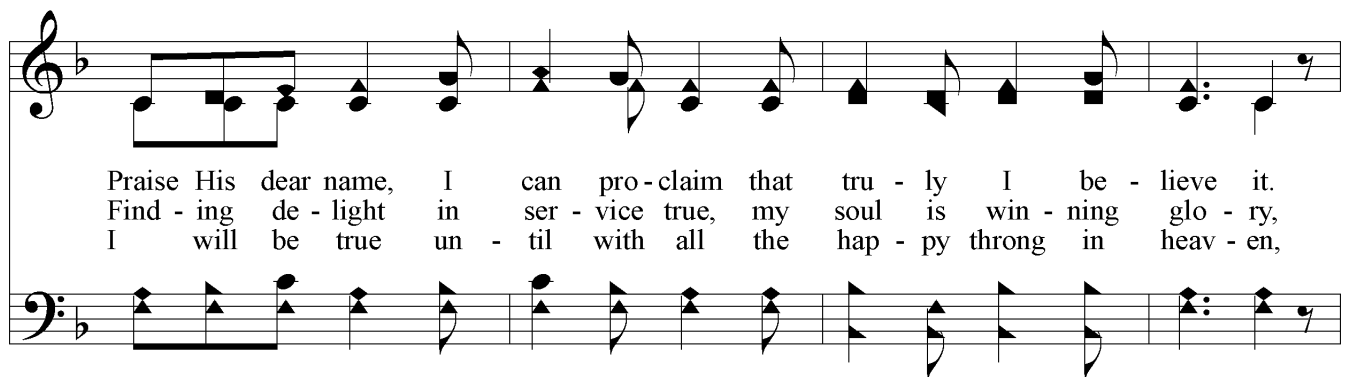
# I Am So Glad (Arr. 1)



1. I am so glad sal - va - tion's free to all who will re - ceive it,  
2. I am so glad that I can tell to way - ward souls the sto - ry,  
3. I am so glad that all my heart to Je - sus I have giv - en,



Glad that the news was bro't to me when I was lost and sad;  
Glad that by grace from day to day a help - er I may be;  
Glad that at e - ven - tide my soul true sheaves to Him may bring;



Praise His dear name, I can pro - claim that tru - ly I be - lieve it.  
Find - ing de - light in ser - vice true, my soul is win - ning glo - ry,  
I will be true un - til with all the hap - py throng in heav - en,



For I am now His child, I know, and I'm so glad.  
Glo - ry for Him who gave His life to res - cue me.  
Sweet - er and nobl - er praise I give to Christ, my King.

# *I Am So Glad*

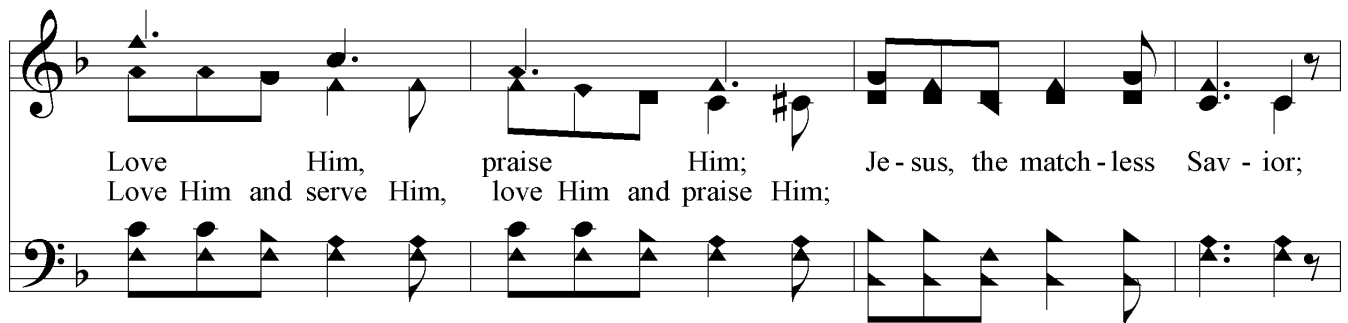
## *Chorus*



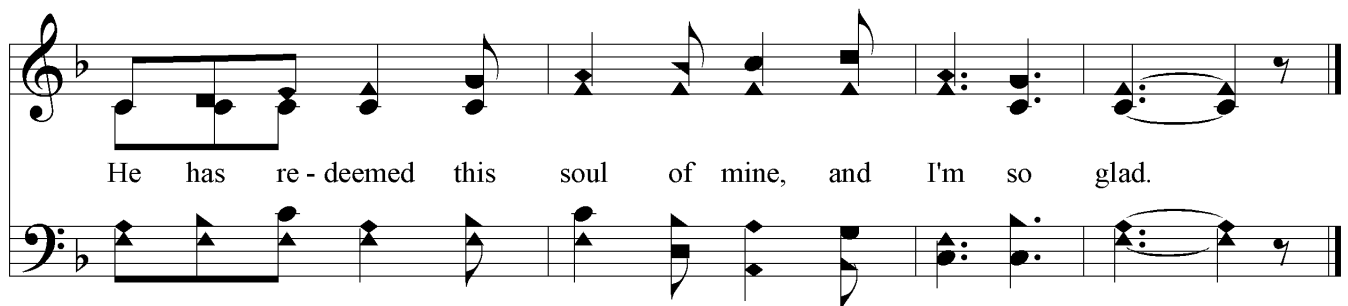
Glo - ry, hon - or be to His name for - ev - er,  
Glo - ry to Je - sus, glo - ry and hon - or,



Nev - er a great - er Friend the sin - ful race has had;

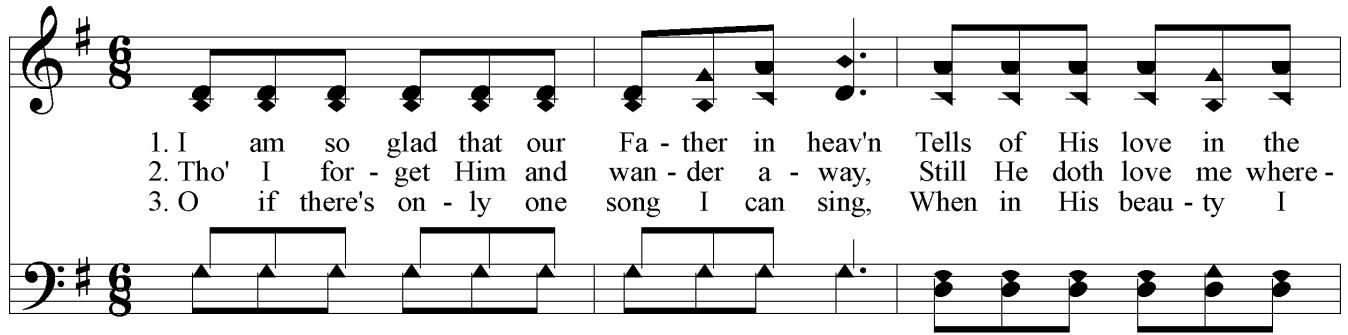


Love Him, praise Him; Je - sus, the match - less Sav - ior;  
Love Him and serve Him, love Him and praise Him;

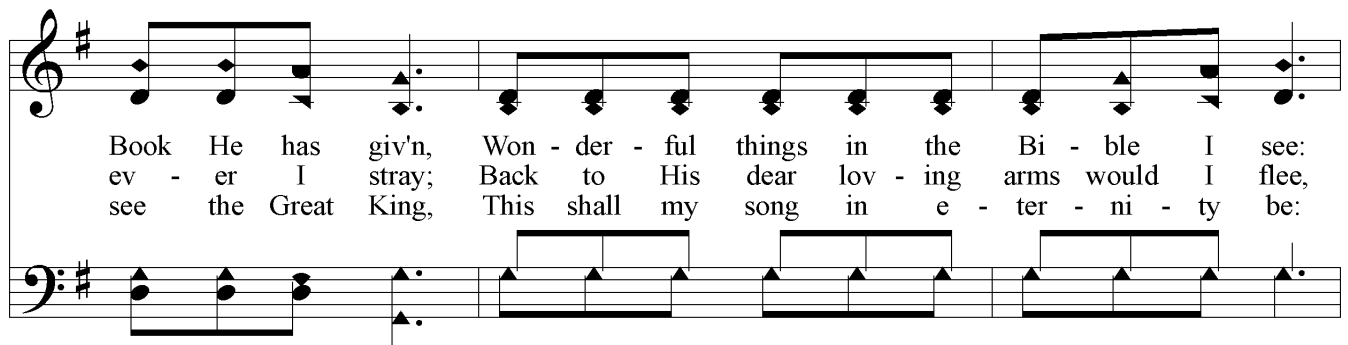


He has re - deemed this soul of mine, and I'm so glad.

# I Am So Glad (Arr. 2)

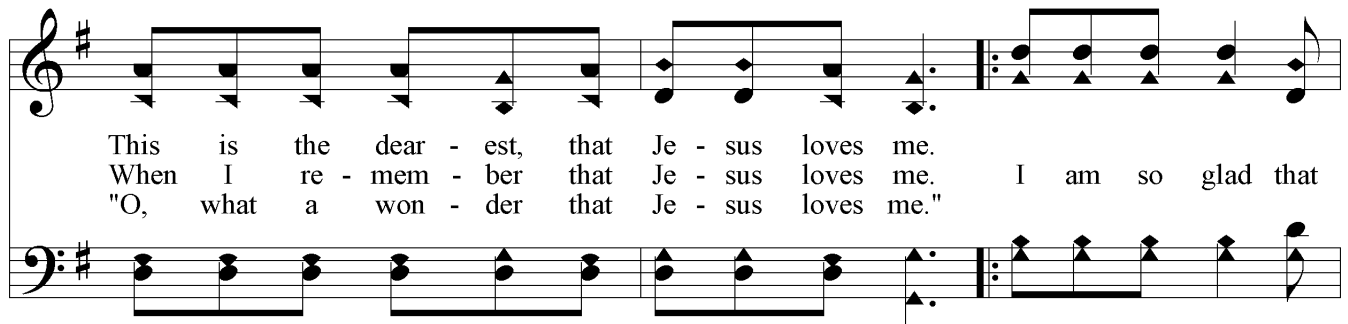


1. I am so glad that our Fa - ther in heav'n Tells of His love in the  
 2. Tho' I for - get Him and wan - der a - way, Still He doth love me where -  
 3. O if there's on - ly one song I can sing, When in His beau - ty I

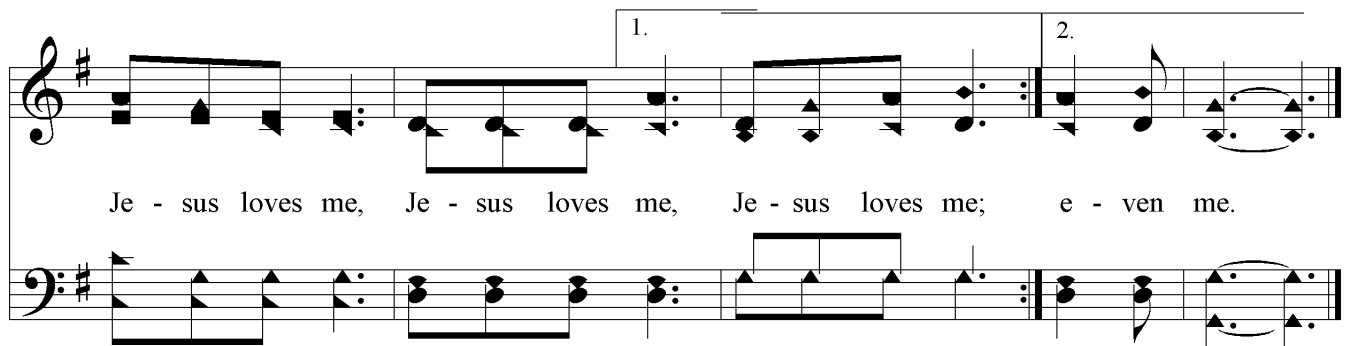


Book He has giv'n, Won - der - ful things in the Bi - ble I see:  
 ev - er I stray; Back to His dear lov - ing arms would I flee,  
 see the Great King, This shall my song in e - ter - ni - ty be:

## Chorus



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  
 "O, what a won - der that Je - sus loves me."



1. Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me; e - ven me.  
 2.

# I Am So Glad That Salvation Is Free

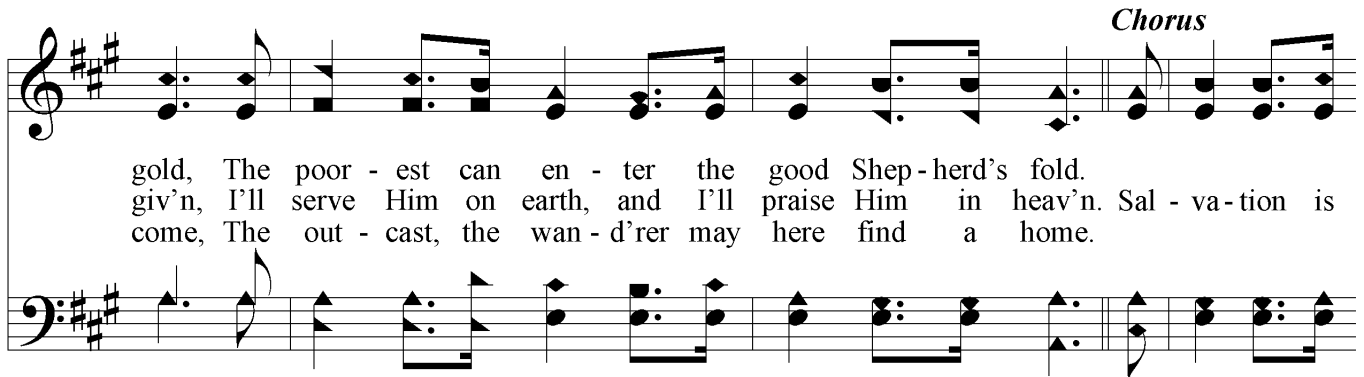
SALVATION IS FREE



1. I am tion glad that sal - va - tion is free, That Je - sus will par -  
2. I am so glad that sal - va - tion is free, And now and for - ev -  
3. I am so glad that sal - va - tion is free, Oh, fain would I sound



don a sin - ner like me; He asks not for sil - ver, He asks not for  
er I hap - py shall be; To Him, my Re - deem - er, my all shall be  
it far o - ver the sea; All na - tions and peo - ples and kin - dreds may



*Chorus*  
gold, The poor - est can en - ter the good Shep - herd's fold.  
giv'n, I'll serve Him on earth, and I'll praise Him in heav'n. Sal - va - tion is  
come, The out - cast, the wan - d'rer may here find a home.



free For you and for me; Oh, won - der of won - ders un - told

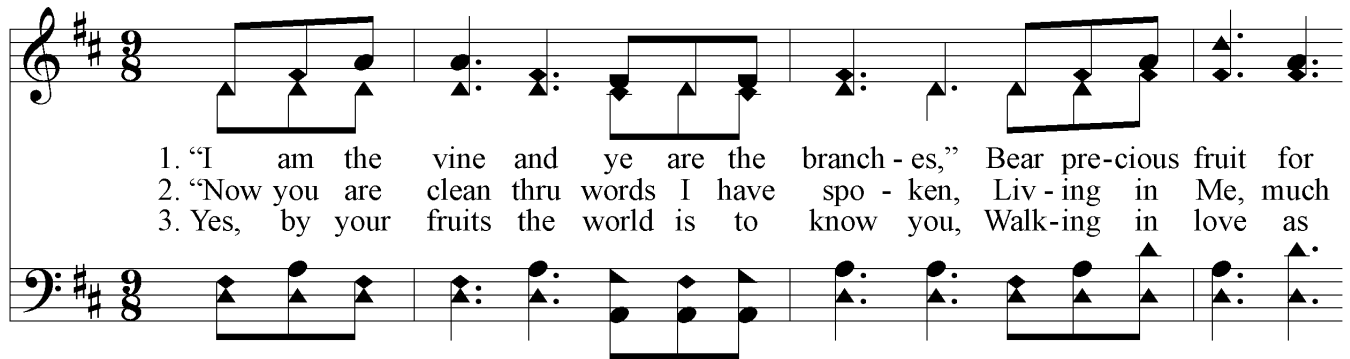
## *I Am So Glad That Salvation Is Free*

Sal - va - tion is free, Our Sav - ior we'll see, And dwell in the cit - y of gold.

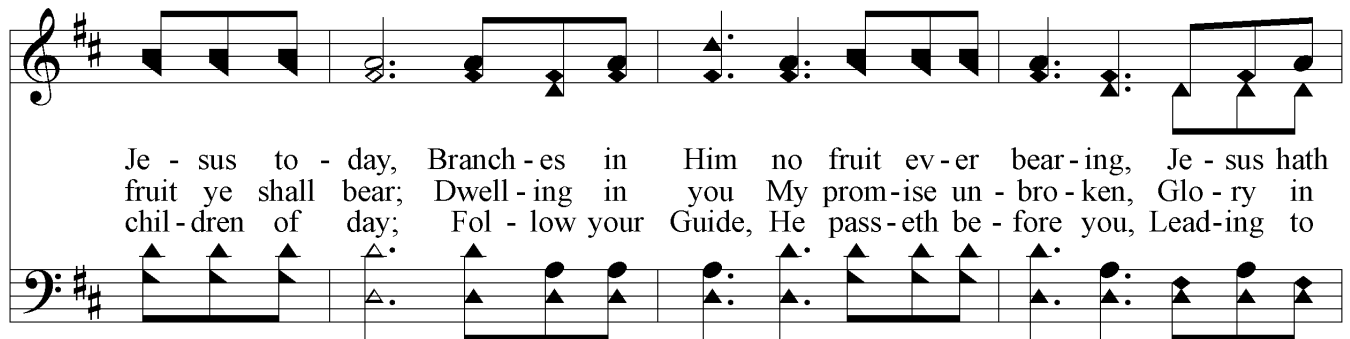
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I Am So Glad That Salvation Is Free". It consists of two staves, a treble staff and a bass staff, both in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps) and 4/4 time. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The score ends with a double bar line.



# I Am The Vine

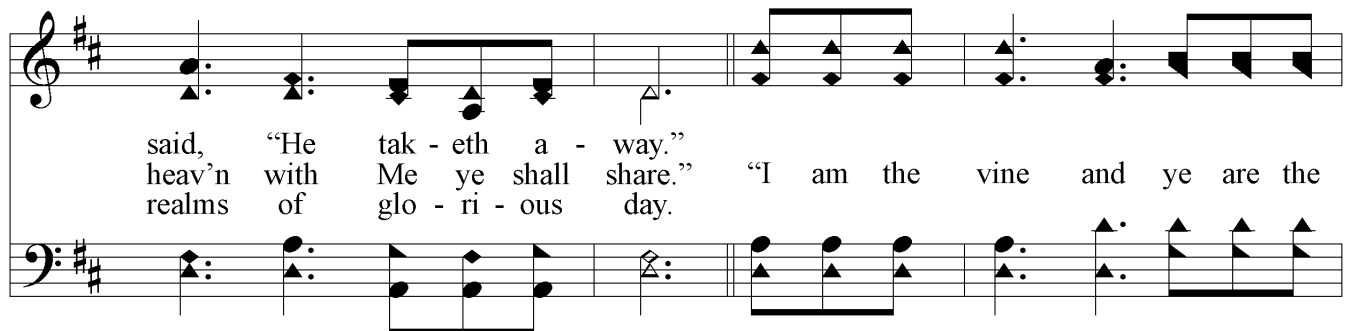


1. "I am the vine and ye are the branch-es," Bear pre-cious fruit for  
2. "Now you are clean thru words I have spo-ken, Liv-ing in Me, much  
3. Yes, by your fruits the world is to know you, Walk-ing in love as



Je - sus to - day, Branch-es in Him no fruit ev-er bear-ing, Je - sus hath  
fruit ye shall bear; Dwell-ing in you My prom-ise un - bro - ken, Glo - ry in  
chil - dren of day; Fol - low your Guide, He pass-eth be - fore you, Lead-ing to

## Chorus



said, "He tak - eth a - way."  
heav'n with Me ye shall share." "I am the vine and ye are the  
realms of glo - ri - ous day.



branch - es; I am the vine, be faith - ful and true; Ask what ye



will, your prayer shall be grant-ed, The Fa - ther loved Me, so I have loved you."

# I Am Thine, O Lord

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

love to me, But I long to rise in the arms of faith,  
grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a stead - fast hope,  
throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God,  
nar - row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach

*Chorus*

And be clos - er drawn to Thee.  
And my will be lost in Thine. Draw me near - er,  
I com - mune as friend with friend. near - er, near - er,  
Till I rest in peace with Thee.

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

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

# I Am Thinking Today

1. I am think - ing to - day of that beau - ti - ful land I shall reach when the  
 2. In the strength of the Lord let me la - bor and pray, Let me watch as a  
 3. O what joy it will be when His face I be - hold, Liv - ing gems at his

sun goe - th down; When thru won - der - ful grace by my Sav - ior I stand, Will there  
 win - ner of souls, That bright stars may be mine in the glo - ri - ous day, When His  
 feet to lay down! It would sweet - en my bliss in the cit - y of gold, Should there

*Chorus*

be an - y stars in my crown?  
 praise like the sea bil - low rolls. Will there be an - y stars, an - y stars in my  
 be an - y stars in my crown.

crown When at eve - ning the sun goe - th down? When I wake with the blest  
 go - eth down?

In the man - sions of rest, Will there be an - y stars in my crown?  
 an - y stars in my crown?

# I Am Trusting Thee, Lord Jesus

1. I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, Trust - ing on - ly Thee;  
2. I am trust - ing Thee to guide me; Thou a - lone shalt lead,  
3. I am trust - ing Thee for pow - er: Thine can nev - er fail;  
4. I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus; Nev - er let me fall;

Trust - ing Thee for full sal - va - tion, Great and free.  
Eve - ry day and hour sup - ply - ing All my need.  
Words which Thou Thy - self shalt give me Must pre - vail.  
I am trust - ing Thee for - ev - er, And for all, A - men.

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. The melody is primarily in the Soprano and Alto parts, with the Tenor and Bass parts providing harmonic support. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves, with line numbers 1-4 corresponding to the four parts. The score concludes with a final Amen in all parts.

# I Believe God Answers Prayer



I be - lieve God an - swers pray'r; I am sure God an - swers pray'r;

The first system of music is written for a two-part setting in 2/2 time. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a 2/2 time signature, and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody starts on a half note G4, followed by a half note A4, then a half note B4, and a half note C5. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a 2/2 time signature. The accompaniment starts with a half note G3, followed by a half note A3, then a half note B3, and a half note C4. The lyrics are written below the staves.



I have proved God an - swers pray'r; Glo - ry to His name!

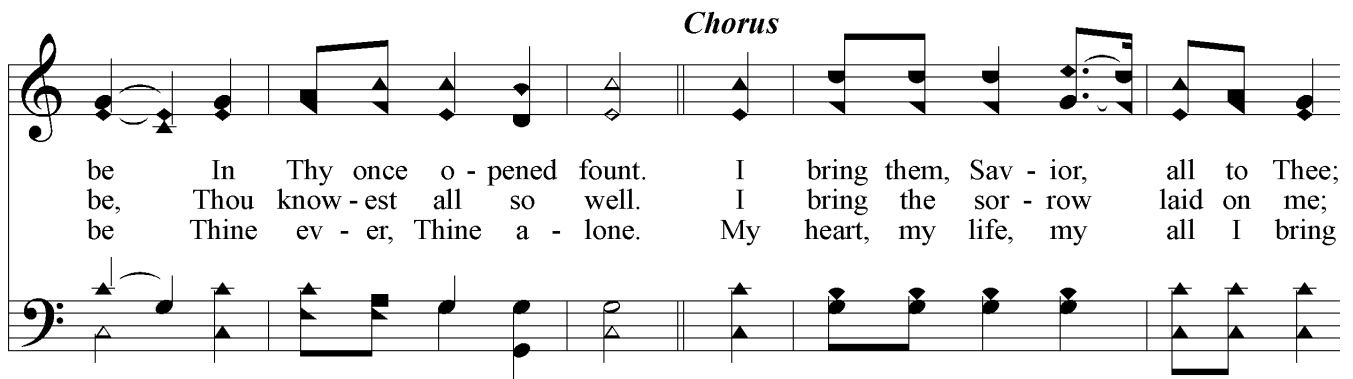
The second system of music continues the two-part setting. The treble staff continues the melody from the first system, starting with a half note D5, followed by a half note E5, then a half note F#5, and a half note G5. The bass staff continues the accompaniment from the first system, starting with a half note D3, followed by a half note E3, then a half note F#3, and a half note G4. The lyrics are written below the staves.

# I Bring My Sins To Thee

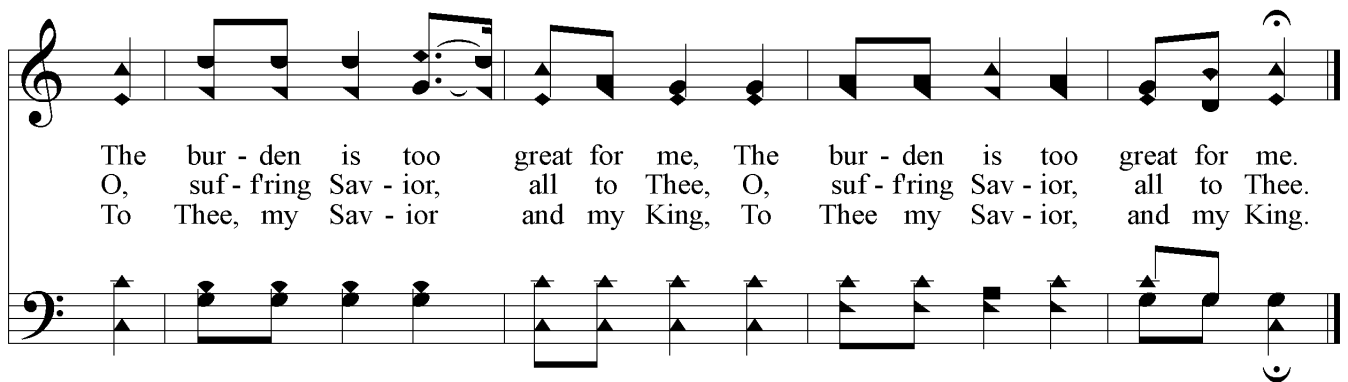


1. I bring my sins to Thee, The sins I can-not count, That all may cleans-ed  
2. I bring my grief to Thee, The grief I can-not tell; No word shall need-ed  
3. My life I bring to Thee, I would not be my own; O, Sav-ior let me

*Chorus*

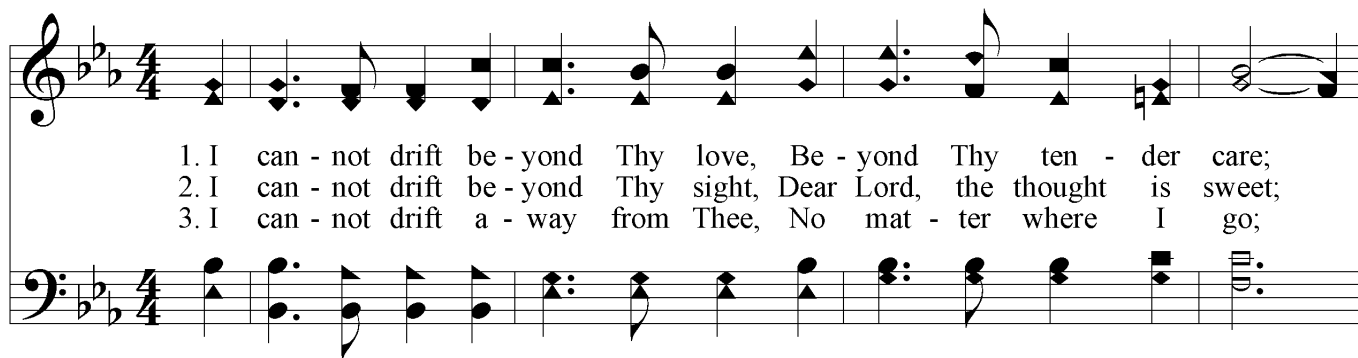


be In Thy once o-pened fount. I bring them, Sav-ior, all to Thee;  
be, Thou know-est all so well. I bring the sor-row laid on me;  
be Thine ev-er, Thine a-lone. My heart, my life, my all I bring



The bur-den is too great for me, The bur-den is too great for me.  
O, suf-fring Sav-ior, all to Thee, O, suf-fring Sav-ior, all to Thee.  
To Thee, my Sav-ior and my King, To Thee my Sav-ior, and my King.

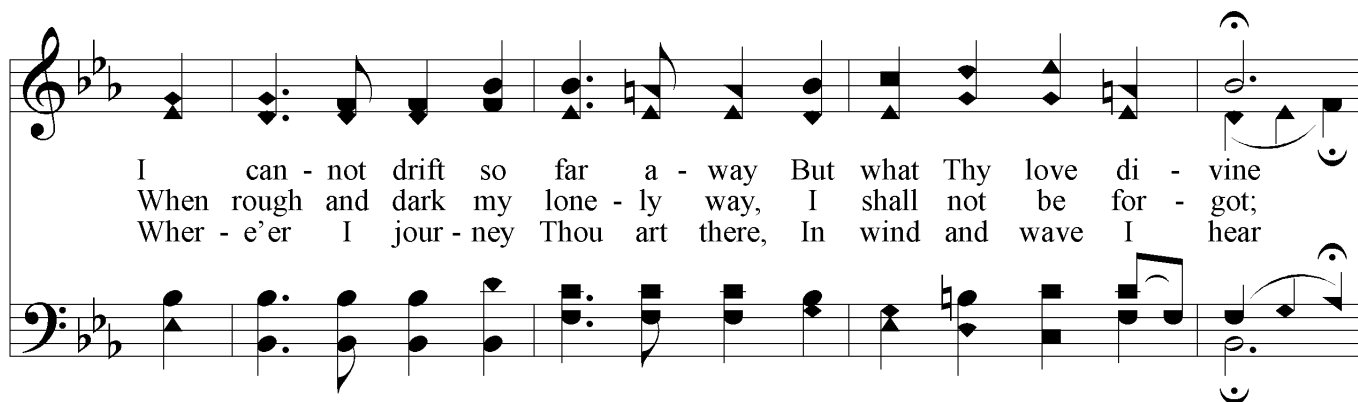
# I Cannot Drift Beyond Thy Love



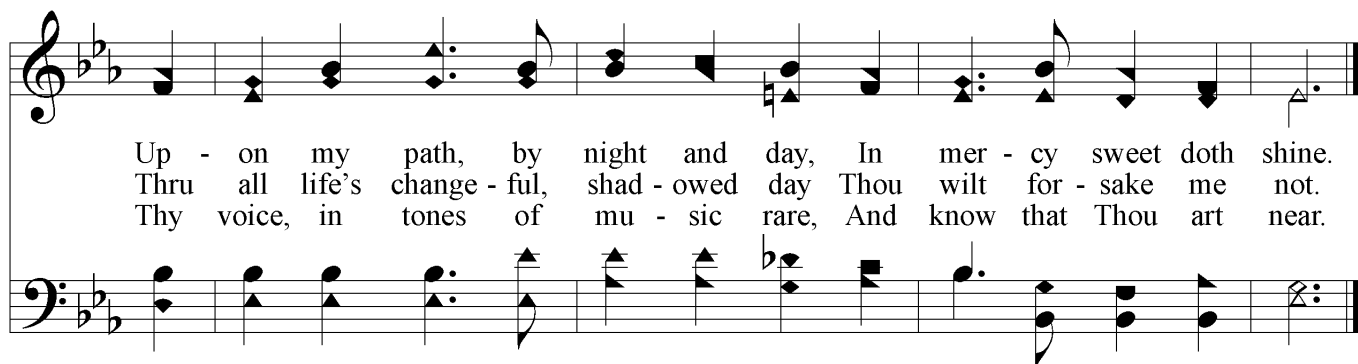
1. I can - not drift be - yond Thy love, Be - yond Thy ten - der care;  
2. I can - not drift be - yond Thy sight, Dear Lord, the thought is sweet;  
3. I can - not drift a - way from Thee, No mat - ter where I go;



Wher - e'er I stray, still from a - bove Thine eye be - holds me there.  
Thy lov - ing hand will guide a - right My wea - ry, wand - 'ring feet.  
Still Thy dear love doth glad - den me, Thou all my way dost know.

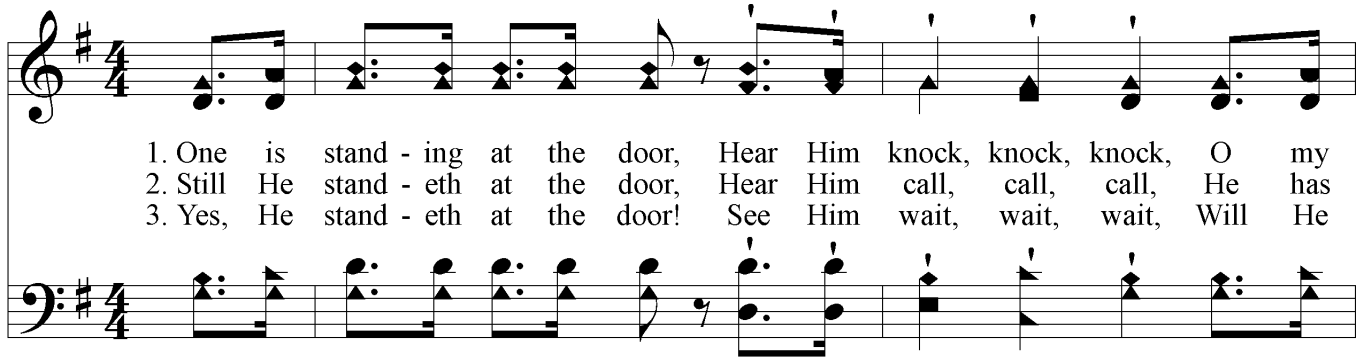


I can - not drift so far a - way But what Thy love di - vine  
When rough and dark my lone - ly way, I shall not be for - got;  
Wher - e'er I jour - ney Thou art there, In wind and wave I hear



Up - on my path, by night and day, In mer - cy sweet doth shine.  
Thru all life's change - ful, shad - owed day Thou wilt for - sake me not.  
Thy voice, in tones of mu - sic rare, And know that Thou art near.

# I Cannot Let Him Go



1. One is stand - ing at the door, Hear Him knock, knock, knock, O my  
 2. Still He stand - eth at the door, Hear Him call, call, call, He has  
 3. Yes, He stand - eth at the door! See Him wait, wait, wait, Will He

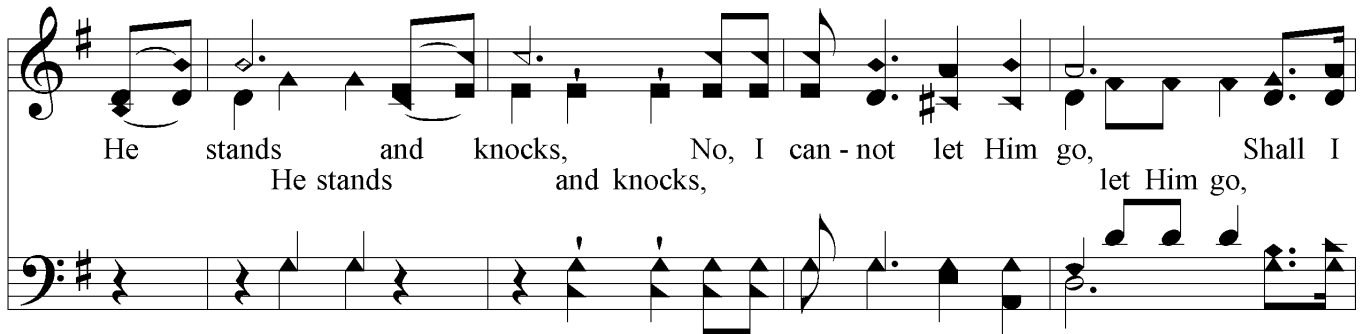


heart wilt thou yield or no; Shall I now as oft be - fore,  
 died for my guilt and sin, I am wea - ry and would rest,  
 leave and re - turn no more? No, that gen - tle voice so dear,

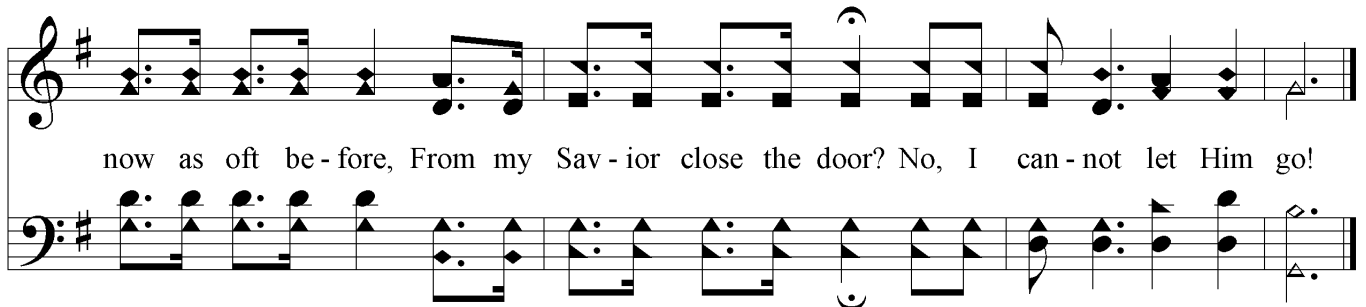


From my Sav - ior close the door, No, I can - not let Him go.  
 I may find it on His breast, I will quick - ly let Him in.  
 How it calms my eve - ry fear, I will o - pen now the door.

## Chorus



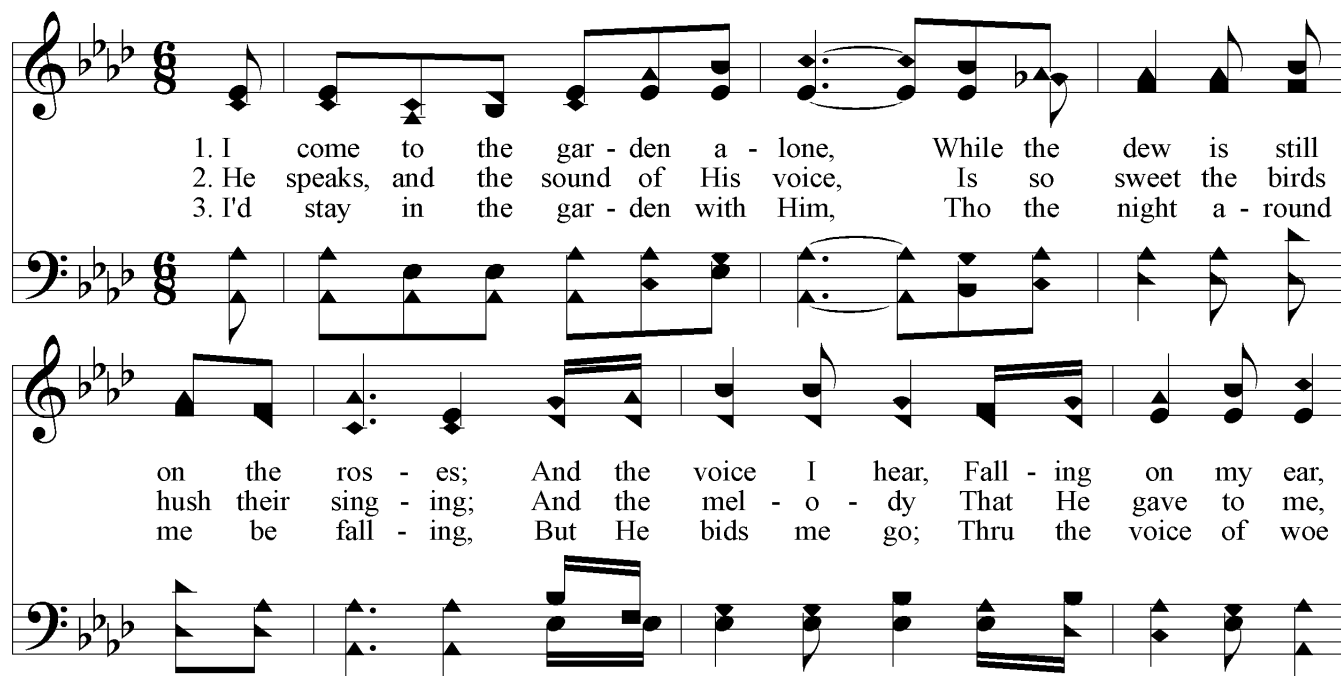
He stands and knocks, No, I can - not let Him go, Shall I  
 He stands and knocks, let Him go,



now as oft be - fore, From my Sav - ior close the door? No, I can - not let Him go!



# I Come To The Garden Alone (Arr. 1)



1. I come to the gar - den a - lone, While the dew is still  
 2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice, Is so sweet the birds  
 3. I'd stay in the gar - den with Him, Tho the night a - round

on the ros - es; And the voice I hear, Fall - ing on my ear,  
 hush their sing - ing; And the mel - o - dy That He gave to me,  
 me be fall - ing, But He bids me go; Thru the voice of woe

## Chorus



The Son of God dis - clos - es.  
 With - in my heart is ring - ing. And He walks with me, and He talks with me,  
 His voice to me is call - ing.

And He tells me I am His own; And the joy we share as we  
 tar - ry there, None oth - er has ev - er known.

# I Come to the Garden Alone (Arr. 2)

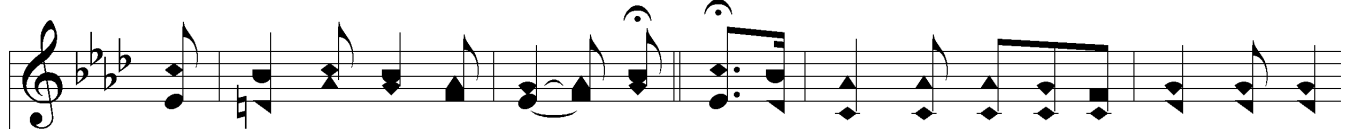


1. I come to the gar - den a - lone, While the dew is still  
 2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice, Is so sweet the birds  
 3. I'd stay in the gar - den with Him, Tho the night a - round

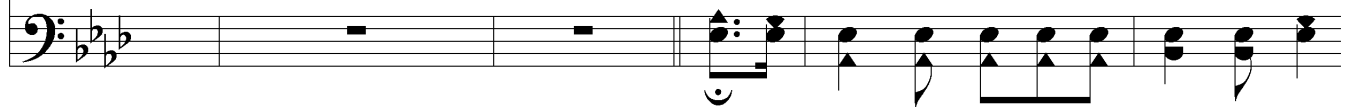


on the ros - es; And the voice I hear, Fall - ing on my ear,  
 hush their sing - ing; And the mel - o - dy That He gave to me,  
 me be fall - ing, But He bids me go; Thru the voice of woe

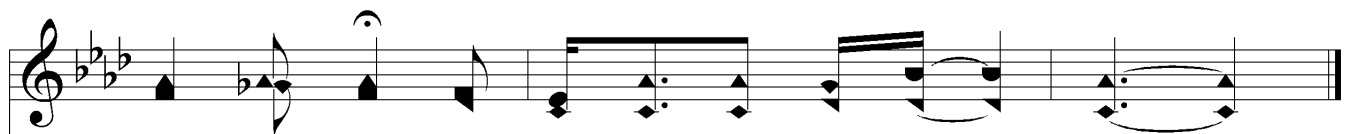
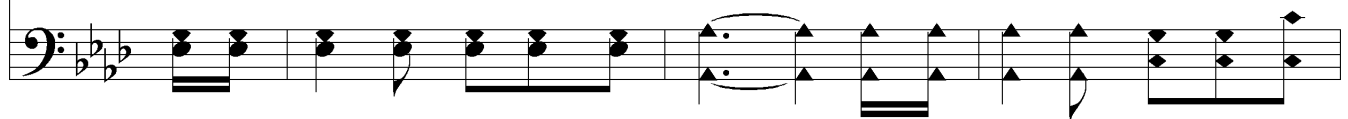
## *Chorus*



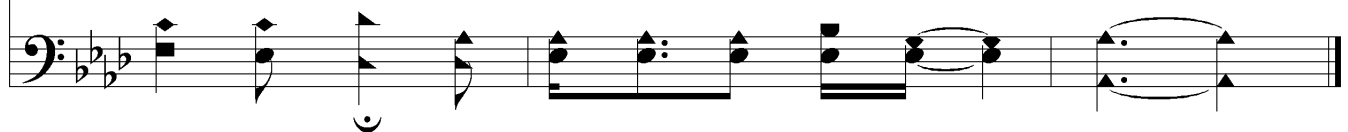
The Son of God dis - clos - es.  
 With - in my heart is ring - ing. And He walks with me, and He talks with me,  
 His voice to me is call - ing.



And He tells me I am His own; And the joy we share as we



tar - ry there, None oth - er has ev - er known.



# I Do Believe

The musical score is written for a two-part setting, likely for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

I do be - lieve, I now be - lieve That Je - sus died for me;

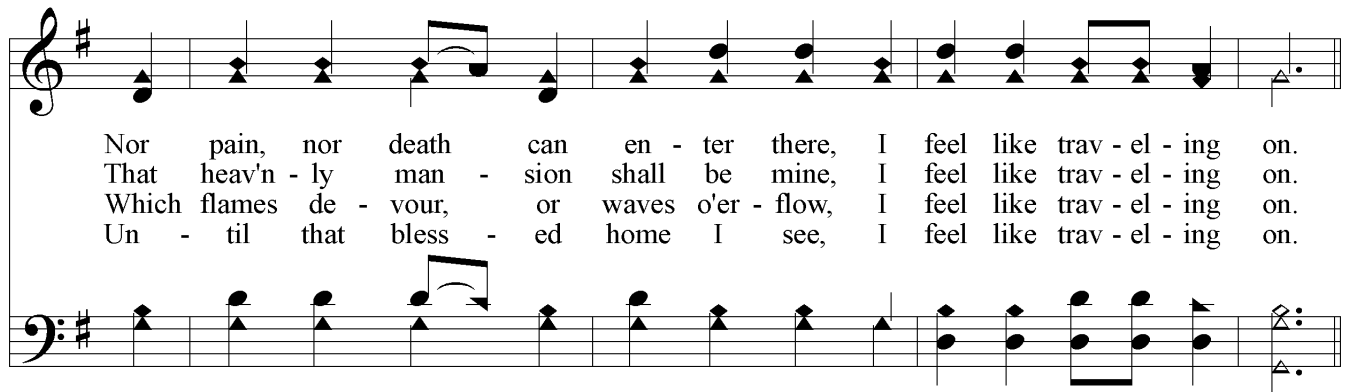
And thru His blood, His pre - cious blood, I shall from sin be free.

# I Feel Like Traveling On

*With feeling*

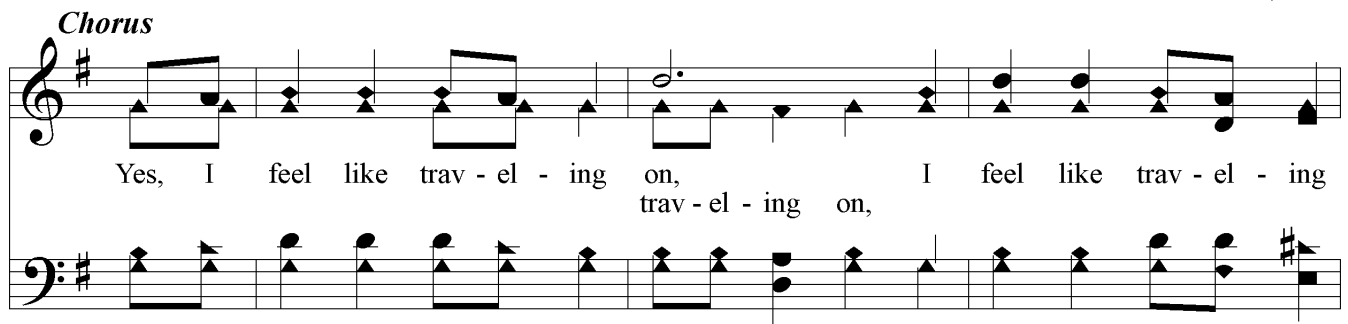


1. My heav'n - ly home is bright and fair, I feel like trav - el - ing on,  
2. Its glit - t'ring tow'rs the sun out - shine, I feel like trav - el - ing on,  
3. Let oth - ers seek a home be - low, I feel like trav - el - ing on,  
4. The Lord has been so good to me, I feel like trav - el - ing on,



Nor pain, nor death can en - ter there, I feel like trav - el - ing on.  
That heav'n - ly man - sion shall be mine, I feel like trav - el - ing on.  
Which flames de - vour, or waves o'er - flow, I feel like trav - el - ing on.  
Un - til that bless - ed home I see, I feel like trav - el - ing on.

**Chorus**

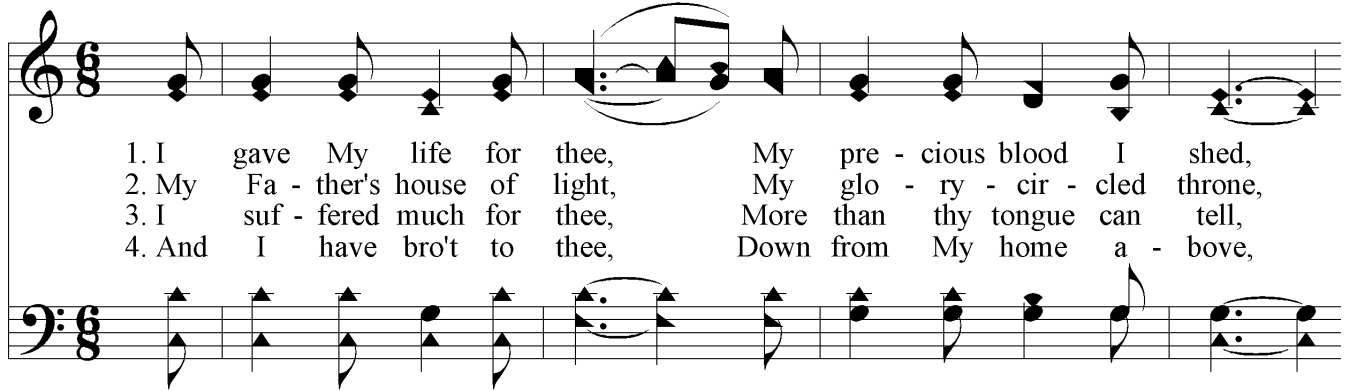


Yes, I feel like trav - el - ing on, I feel like trav - el - ing on,  
trav - el - ing on,

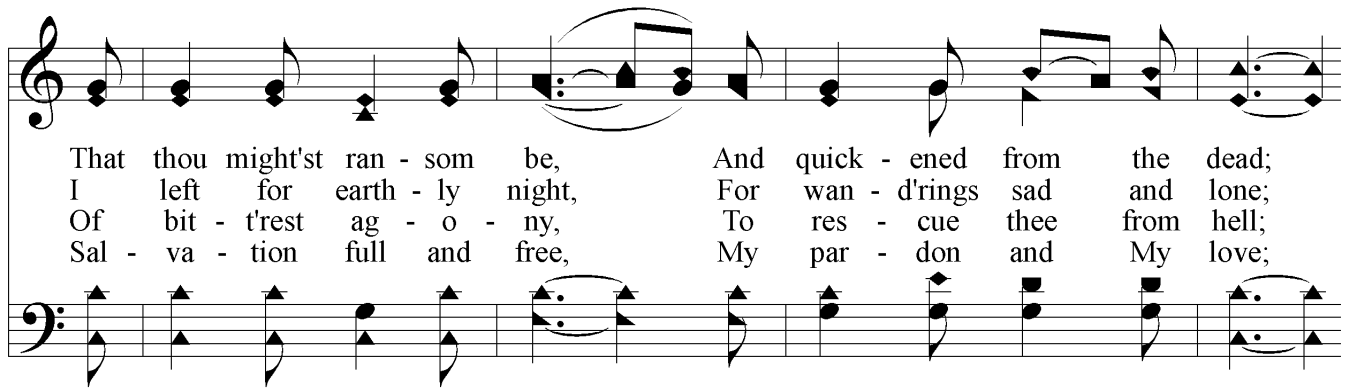


on; My heav'n - ly home is bright and fair, I feel like trav - el - ing on.  
trav - el - ing on;

# I Gave My Life For Thee

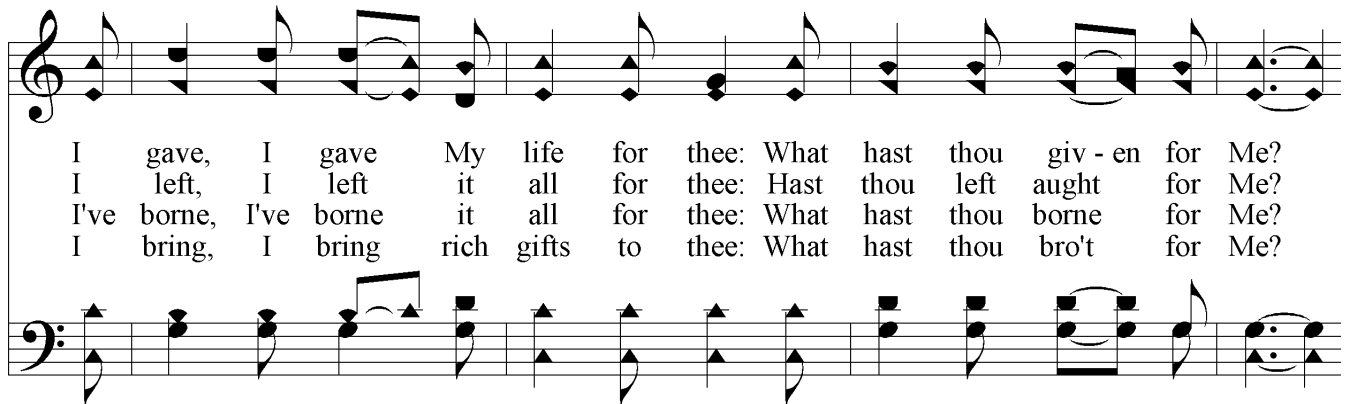


1. I gave My life for thee, My pre - cious blood I shed,  
2. My Fa - ther's house of light, My glo - ry - cir - cled throne,  
3. I suf - fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,  
4. And I have bro't to thee, Down from My home a - bove,

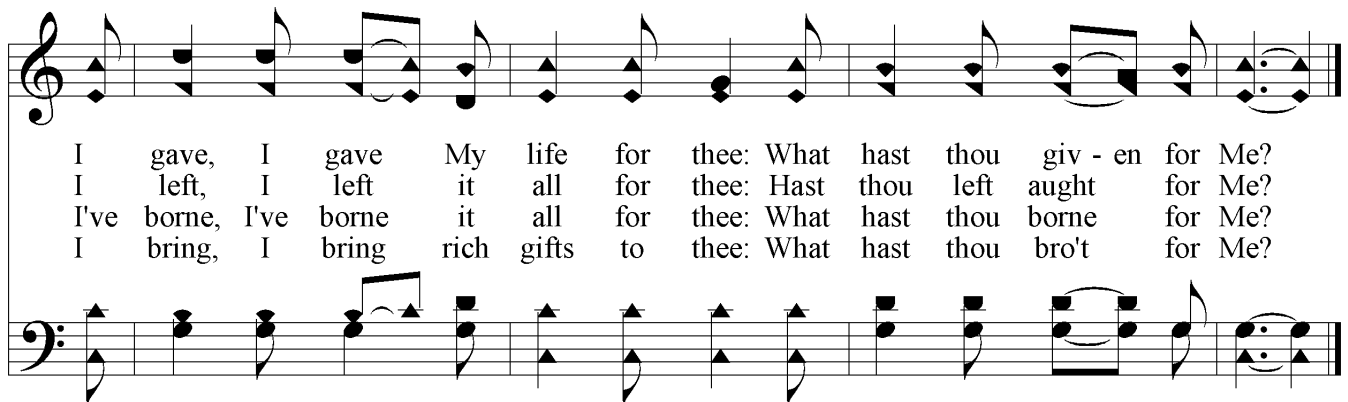


That thou might'st ran - som be, And quick - ened from the dead;  
I left for earth - ly night, For wan - d'rings sad and lone;  
Of bit - t'rest ag - o - ny, To res - cue thee from hell;  
Sal - va - tion full and free, My par - don and My love;

## Chorus



I gave, I gave My life for thee: What hast thou giv - en for Me?  
I left, I left it all for thee: Hast thou left aught for Me?  
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee: What hast thou borne for Me?  
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee: What hast thou bro't for Me?



I gave, I gave My life for thee: What hast thou giv - en for Me?  
I left, I left it all for thee: Hast thou left aught for Me?  
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee: What hast thou borne for Me?  
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee: What hast thou bro't for Me?

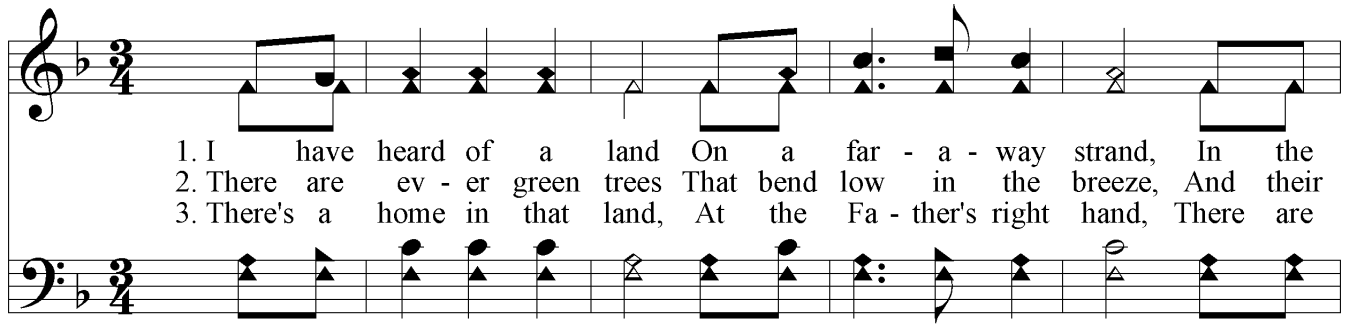
# I Have Decided To Follow Jesus

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

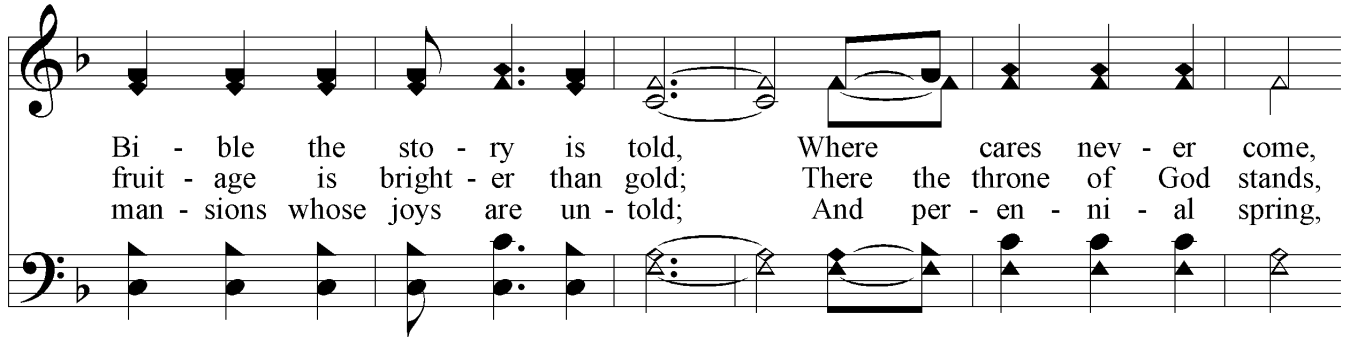
cid - ed to fol - low Je - sus, I have de - cid - ed to fol - low  
 hind me, the cross be - fore me; The world be - hind me, the cross be -  
 with me I still will fol - low, Tho' none go with me I still will  
 cide now to fol - low Je - sus; Will you de - cide now to fol - low

Je - sus, No turn - ing back, no turn - ing back.  
 fore me; No turn - ing back, no turn - ing back.  
 fol - low, No turn - ing back, no turn - ing back.  
 Je - sus; No turn - ing back, no turn - ing back.

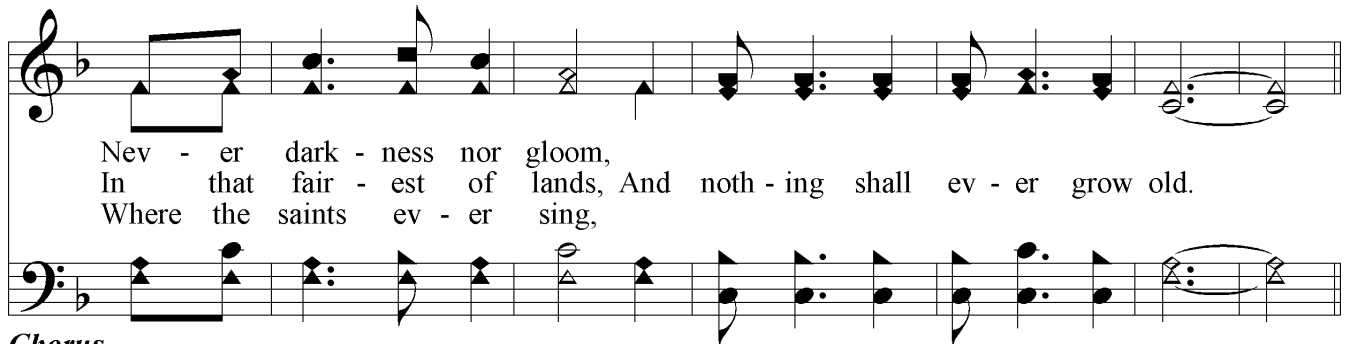
# I Have Heard Of A Land



1. I have heard of a land On a far - a - way strand, In the  
2. There are ev - er green trees That bend low in the breeze, And their  
3. There's a home in that land, At the Fa - ther's right hand, There are



Bi - ble the sto - ry is told, Where cares nev - er come,  
fruit - age is bright - er than gold; There the throne of God stands,  
man - sions whose joys are un - told; And per - en - ni - al spring,

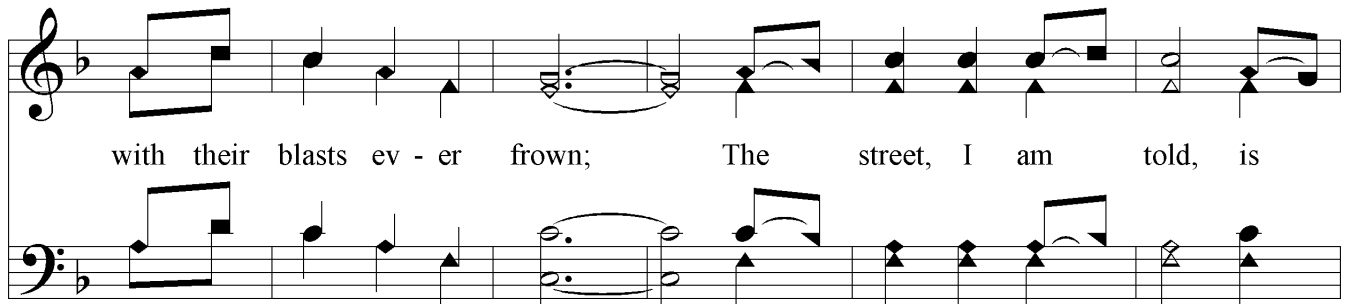


Nev - er dark - ness nor gloom,  
In that fair - est of lands, And noth - ing shall ev - er grow old.  
Where the saints ev - er sing,

## Chorus



In that beau - ti - ful land, On the far - a - way strand, No storms



with their blasts ev - er frown; The street, I am told, is

## *I Have Heard Of A Land*

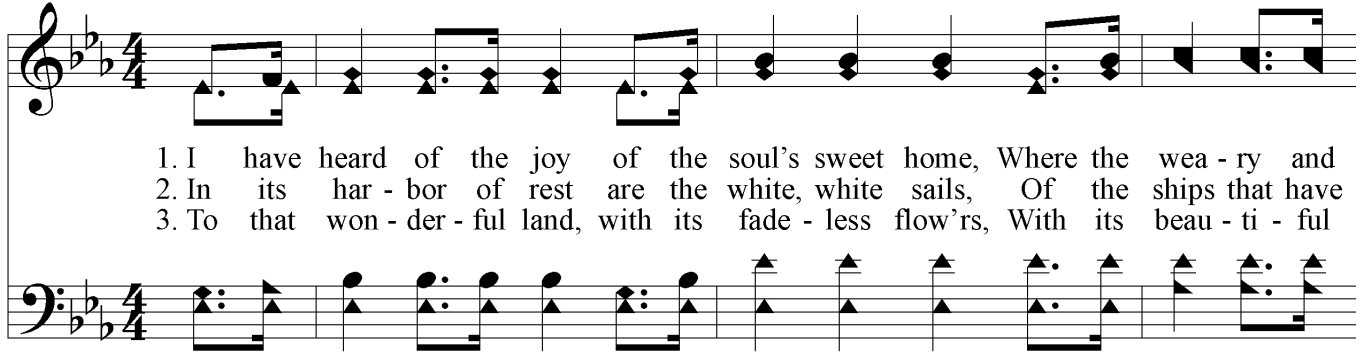
musical score for the hymn "I Have Heard Of A Land". The score is written for a single melodic line on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The melody is in 4/4 time. The lyrics are: "paved with pure gold, And the sun, it shall nev - er go down." The melody features a series of eighth and quarter notes, with a final phrase that includes a double bar line and a repeat sign.

paved with pure gold, And the sun, it shall nev - er go down.

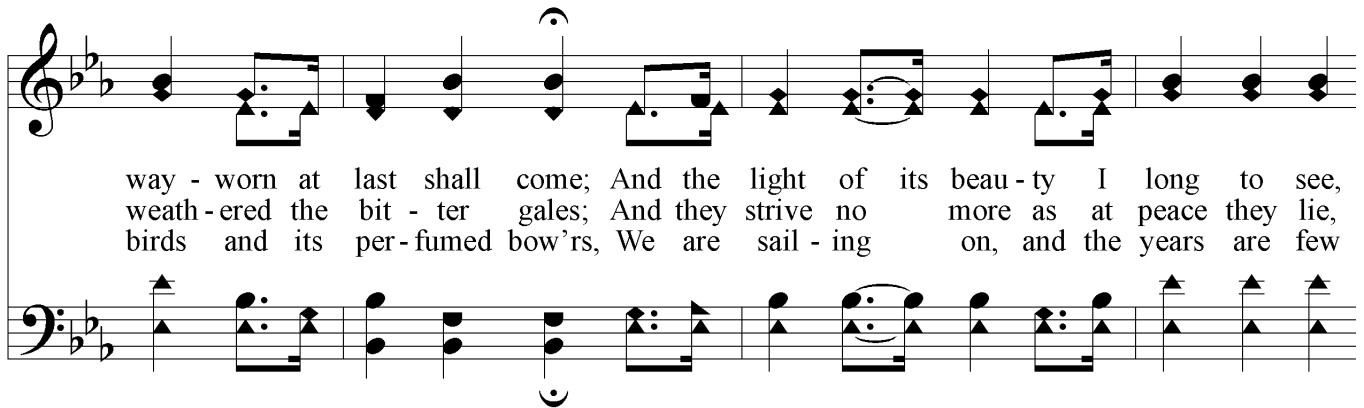


# I Have Heard Of The Joy


## THE SOUL'S SWEET HOME



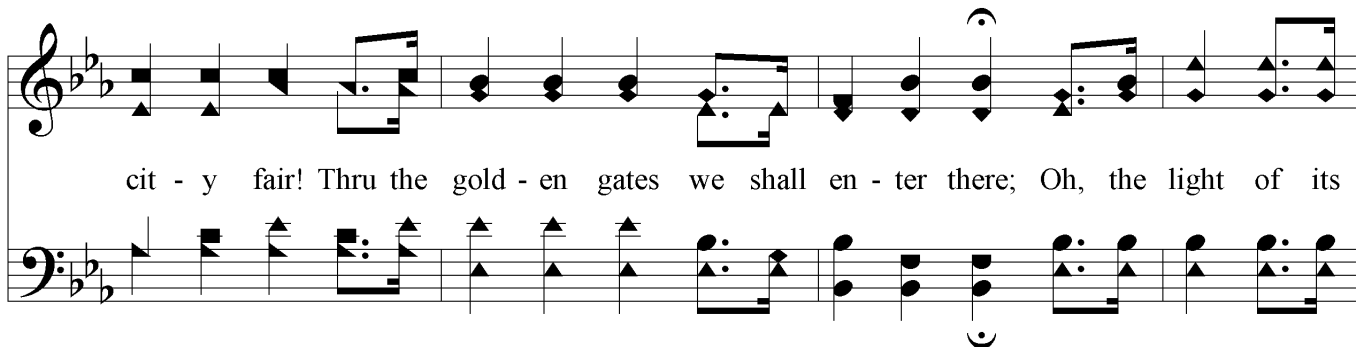
1. I have heard of the joy of the soul's sweet home, Where the wea - ry and  
2. In its har - bor of rest are the white, white sails, Of the ships that have  
3. To that won - der - ful land, with its fade - less flow'rs, With its beau - ti - ful



way - worn at last shall come; And the light of its beau - ty I long to see,  
weath - ered the bit - ter gales; And they strive no more as at peace they lie,  
birds and its per - fumed bow'rs, We are sail - ing on, and the years are few



*Chorus*  
When the glo - ry of heav - en shall shine on me.  
For the storms of the earth - life have all passed by. Oh, the soul's sweet home! Oh, the  
Ere its har - bor of rest shall ap - pear in view.



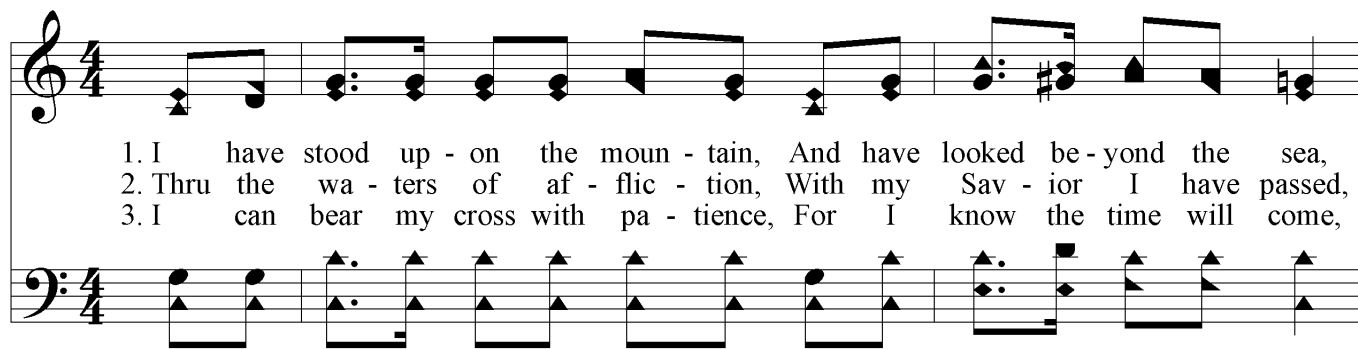
cit - y fair! Thru the gold - en gates we shall en - ter there; Oh, the light of its

## *I Have Heard Of The Joy*

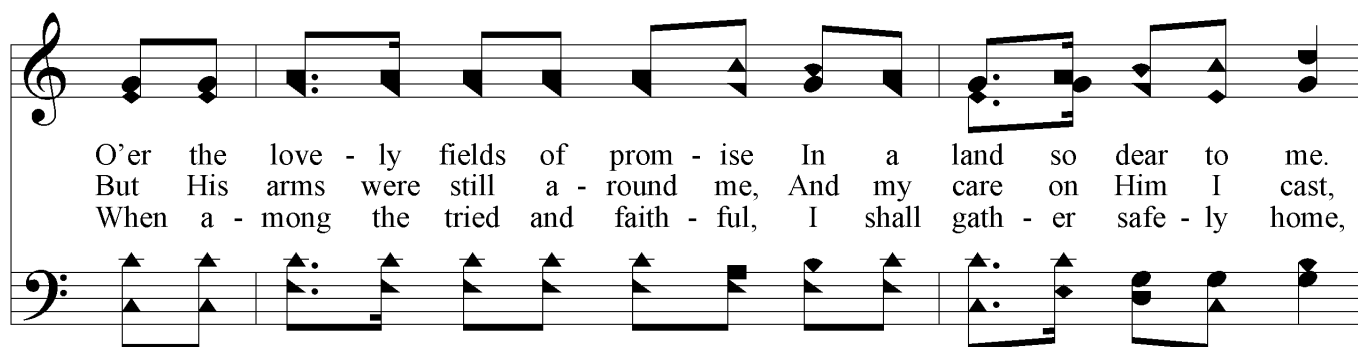
beau - ty I long to see, When the glo - ry of heav - en shall shine on me.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I Have Heard Of The Joy". It consists of two staves, a treble staff on top and a bass staff on the bottom, both in the key of B-flat major (two flats). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The music is in 4/4 time, and the piece concludes with a double bar line.

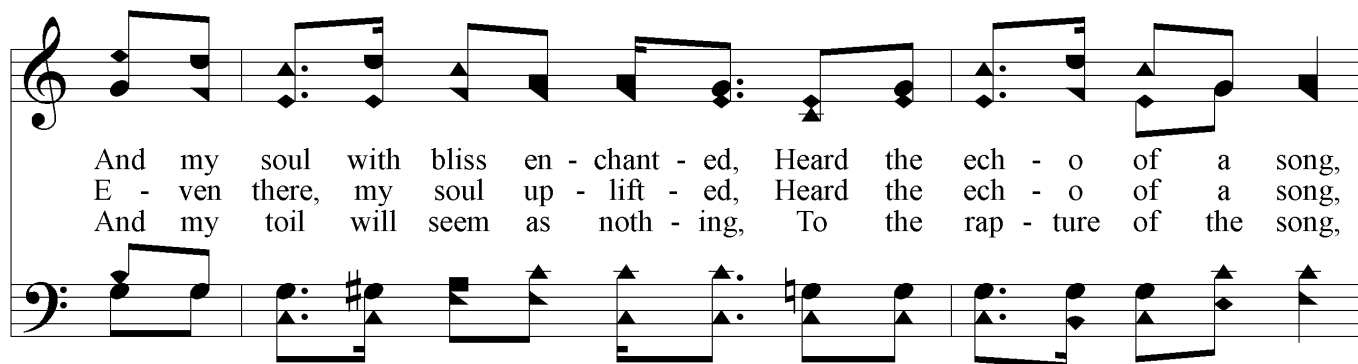
# I Have Stood Upon The Mountain



1. I have stood up - on the moun - tain, And have looked be - yond the sea,  
2. Thru the wa - ters of af - flic - tion, With my Sav - ior I have passed,  
3. I can bear my cross with pa - tience, For I know the time will come,



O'er the love - ly fields of prom - ise In a land so dear to me.  
But His arms were still a - round me, And my care on Him I cast,  
When a - mong the tried and faith - ful, I shall gath - er safe - ly home,



And my soul with bliss en - chant - ed, Heard the ech - o of a song,  
E - ven there, my soul up - lift - ed, Heard the ech - o of a song,  
And my toil will seem as noth - ing, To the rap - ture of the song,



That my tongue shall sing for - ev - er, When I join the ran - somed throng.

# I Heard a Sound of Voices

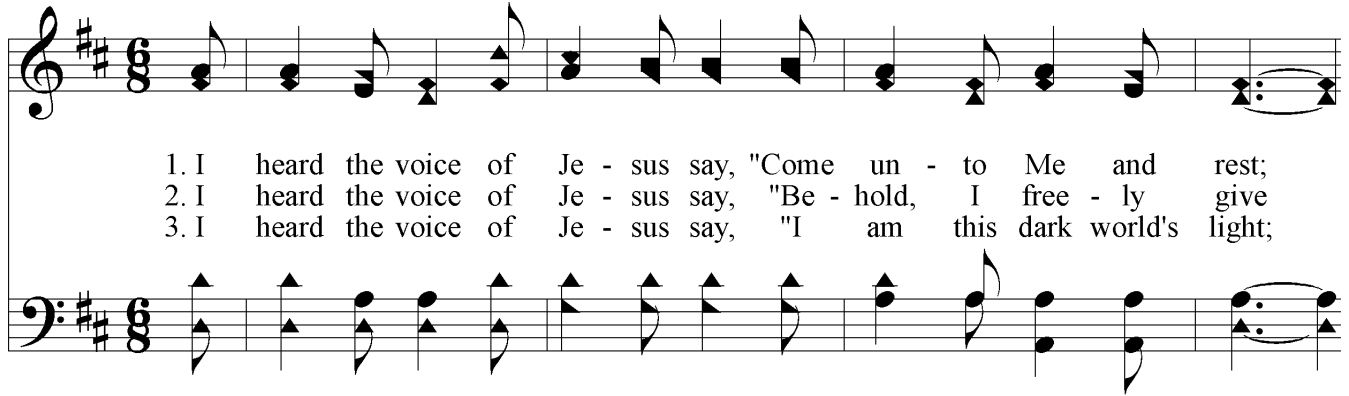
1. I heard a sound of voices A - round the great white throne,  
 2. From ev - 'ry clime and kin - dred, And na - tions from a - far,  
 3. I saw the ho - ly cit - y, The new Je - ru - sa - lem,  
 4. And there no sun was need - ed, Nor moon to shine by night;  
 5. O great and glo - rious vi - sion! The Lamb up - on His throne;

With harp - ers harp - ing on their harps To Him that sat there - on:  
 As ser - ried ranks re - turn - ing home In tri - umph from a war,  
 Come down from heav'n, a bride a - dorned With jew - eled di - a - dem;  
 God's glo - ry did en - light - en all, The Lamb Him self the light;  
 O won - drous sight for man to see! The Sav - ior with His own:

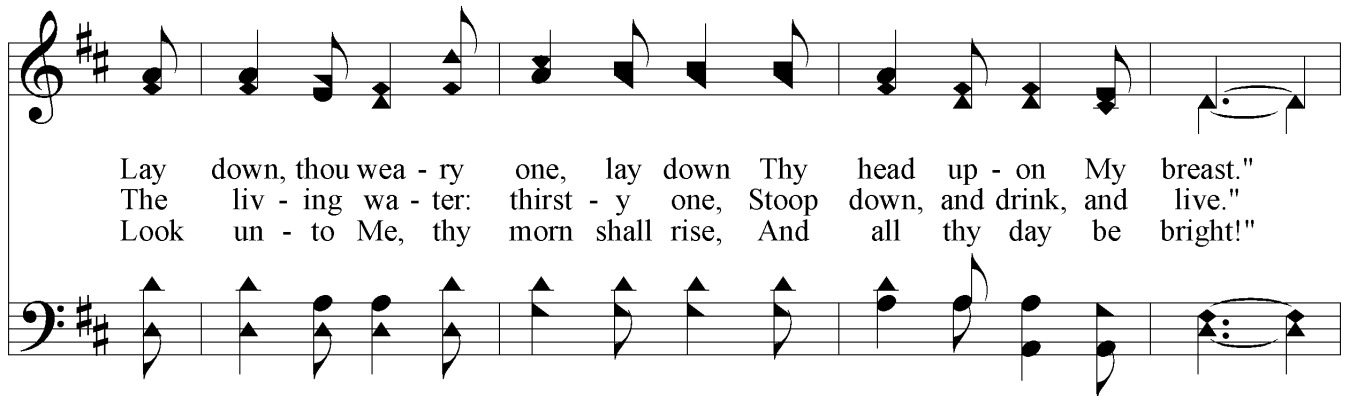
"Sal - va - tion, glo - ry, hon - or!" I heard the song a - rise,  
 I heard the saints up - rais - ing, The myr - iad hosts a - mong,  
 The flood of crys - tal wa - ters Flowed down the gold - en street,  
 And there His ser - vants serve Him, And, life's long bat - tle o'er,  
 To drink the liv - ing wa - ters And stand up - on the shore,

As thru the courts of heav'n it rolled In won - drous har - mo - nies.  
 In praise of Him Who died and lives, Their one glad tri - umph song.  
 And na - tions brought their hon - ors there, And laid them at her feet.  
 En - throned with Him, their Sav - ior, King, They reign for ev - er - more.  
 Where nei - ther sor - row, sin, nor death Shall ev - er en - ter more. A-men.

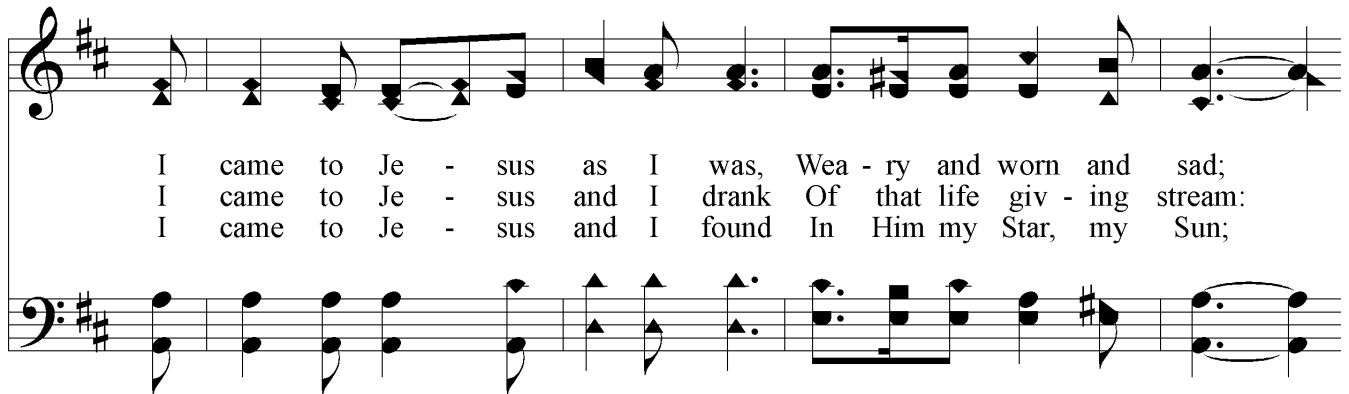
# I Heard The Voice Of Jesus Say



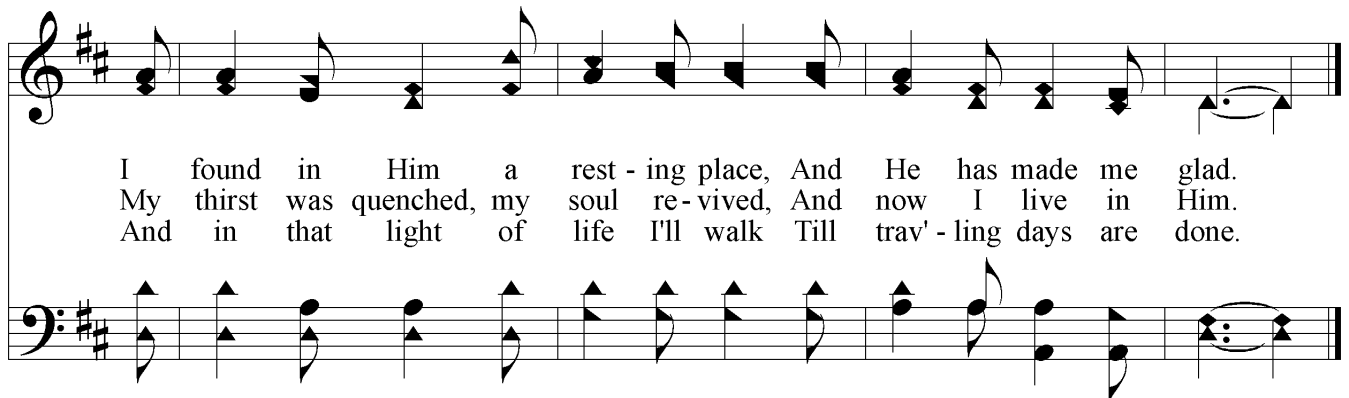
1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;  
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give  
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's light;



Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on 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 day 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 came 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 trav' - ling days are done.

# I Just Came to Praise the Lord

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 4/4 time, with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The melody is primarily in the Soprano and Alto parts, with the Tenor and Bass parts providing harmonic support. The lyrics are arranged in two systems, each with three staves of music. The first system contains the first two verses, and the second system contains the third and fourth verses. The lyrics are as follows:

1. I just came to praise the Lord, I just came to praise the Lord;  
2. I just came to thank the Lord, I just came to thank the Lord;  
3. I just came to love the Lord, I just came to love the Lord,

I just came to praise His ho-ly name, I just came to praise the Lord.  
I just came to praise His ho-ly name, I just came to thank the Lord.  
I just came to praise His ho-ly name, I just came to love the Lord.

# I Know Gods Promise Is True



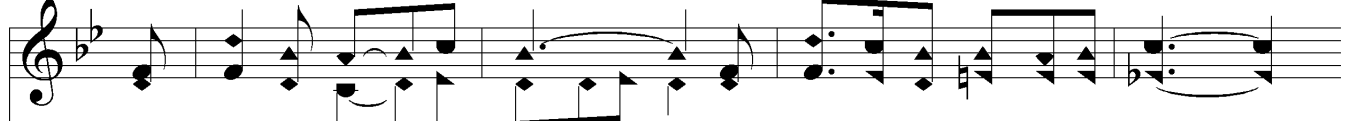
1. For God so loved this sin - ful world, His Son He free - ly gave,  
2. I was a way - ward, wan - d'ring child, A slave to sin and fear,  
3. The "who - so - ev - er" of the Lord, I trust - ed was for me;  
4. E - ter - nal life, prom - ised be - low, Now fills my heart and soul;



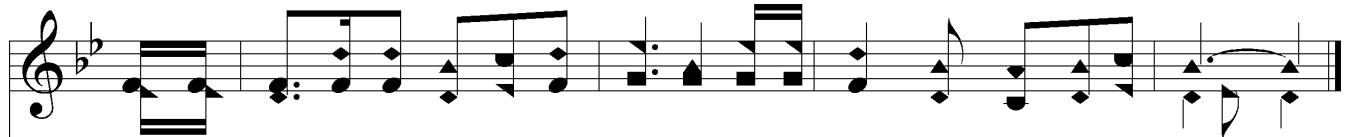
That who - so - ev - er would o - bey, E - ter - nal life should have.  
Un - til this bless - ed prom - ise fell Like mu - sic on my ear.  
I took Him at His gra - cious word, From sin He set me free.  
I'll sing His praise for - ev - er - more, Who has re - deemd my soul.



## Chorus



'Tis true, O, yes, 'tis true, God's won - der - ful prom - ise is true, 'tis true,  
yes, the prom - ise is true,



For I've trust - ed, and test - ed, and tried it, And I know God's prom - ise is true. 'tis true.



# I Know He's Mine



1. There's One a - bove all earth - ly friends Whose love all earth - ly love tran - scends,  
 2. He's mine be - cause He died for me, He saved my soul, He set me free;  
 3. He's mine be - cause He's in my heart, And nev - er, nev - er will we part;  
 4. Some day up - on the streets of gold Mine eyes His glo - ry shall be - hold,



It is my Lord and Christ di - vine, My Lord, be - cause I know He's mine.  
 With joy I wor - ship at His shrine And cry, "Praise God, I know He's mine."  
 Just as the branch is to the vine I'm joined to Christ; I know He's mine.  
 Then, while His arms a - round me twine, I'll cry for joy, "I know He's mine."

## Chorus



I know He's mine, this friend so dear, He lives with  
 I know He's mine, this friend so dear, this friend so dear,



me, He's ev - er near; Ten thou - sand  
 He lives with me, He's ev - er near, He's ev - er near;



## *I Know He's Mine*

charms Ten thou - sand charms a - round Him shine, a - round Him shine,

And, best of all, I know He's mine.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The vocal line starts with a half note 'charms', followed by a quarter rest, then a half note 'Ten', a quarter rest, a half note 'thou - sand', a quarter rest, a half note 'charms', a quarter rest, a half note 'a - round', a quarter rest, a half note 'Him', a quarter rest, a half note 'shine,', a quarter rest, a half note 'a - round', a quarter rest, a half note 'Him', a quarter rest, and a half note 'shine,'. The piano accompaniment line starts with a half note 'charms', followed by a quarter rest, then a half note 'Ten', a quarter rest, a half note 'thou - sand', a quarter rest, a half note 'charms', a quarter rest, a half note 'a - round', a quarter rest, a half note 'Him', a quarter rest, a half note 'shine,', a quarter rest, a half note 'a - round', a quarter rest, a half note 'Him', a quarter rest, and a half note 'shine,'. The second system also has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The vocal line starts with a half note 'And,', a quarter rest, a half note 'best', a quarter rest, a half note 'of', a quarter rest, a half note 'all,', a quarter rest, a half note 'I', a quarter rest, a half note 'know', a quarter rest, a half note 'He's', a quarter rest, and a half note 'mine.'. The piano accompaniment line starts with a half note 'And,', a quarter rest, a half note 'best', a quarter rest, a half note 'of', a quarter rest, a half note 'all,', a quarter rest, a half note 'I', a quarter rest, a half note 'know', a quarter rest, a half note 'He's', a quarter rest, and a half note 'mine.'.

# I Know I Love Thee Better, Lord



1. I know I love Thee bet - ter, Lord, Than an - y earth - ly joy;  
2. I know that Thou art near - er still Than an - y earth - ly throng;  
3. O Sav - ior, pre - cious Sav - ior mine! What will Thy pres - ence be,



For Thou hast giv - en me the peace Which noth - ing can de - stroy.  
And sweet - er is the tho't of Thee Than an - y love - ly song.  
If such a life of joy can crown Our walk on earth with Thee?

*Chorus*



The half has nev - er yet been told, Of love so full and free!  
yet been told,



The half has nev - er yet been told, The blood— it cleanseth me.  
yet been told,

# I Know My Heavenly Father Knows

1. I know my heav'n-ly Fa - ther knows The storms that would my way op - pose;  
 2. I know my heav'n-ly Fa - ther knows The balm I need to soothe my woes;  
 3. I know my heav'n-ly Fa - ther knows How frail I am to meet my foes,  
 4. I know my heav'n-ly Fa - ther knows The hour my jour - ney here will close,

But He can drive the clouds a - way, And turn my dark - ness in - to day,  
 And with His touch of love di - vine, He heals this wound - ed heart of mine,  
 But He my cause will e'er de - fend, Up - hold and keep me to the end,  
 And may that hour, O, faith - ful Guide Find me safe shel - tered by Thy side,

*Chorus*

And turn my dark - ness in - to day. He knows, He  
 He heals this wound - ed heart of mine. My Fa - ther knows,  
 Up - hold and keep me to the end.  
 Find me safe shel - tered by Thy side.

knows The storms that would my way op - pose; He  
 I'm sure He knows that would my way op - pose;

knows, He knows, And tem-pers ev-'ry wind that blows.  
 My Fa - ther knows, I'm sure He knows, the wind that blows.

# I Know My Name Is There



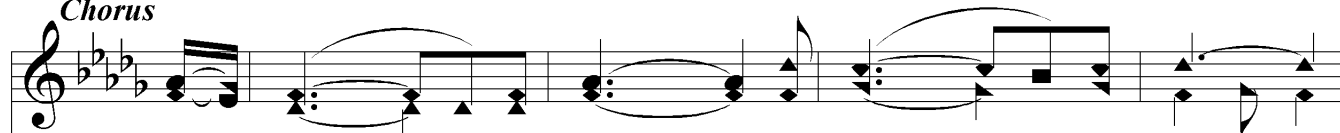
1. My name is in the book of Life, O bless the name of Je - sus!
2. My name once stood with sin - ners, lost, And bore a pain - ful re - cord;
3. Yet in - ward trou - ble of - ten cast A shad - ow o'er my ti - tle;
4. While oth - ers climb through world - ly strife, To carve a name of hon - or,



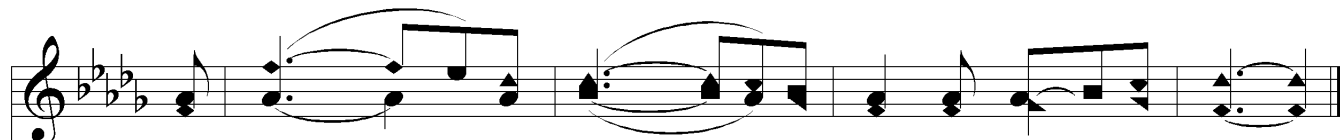
I rise a - bove all doubt and strife, And read my ti - tle clear.  
 But by His blood the Sav - ior cross'd, And placed it on His roll.  
 But now with full sal - va - tion blest, Praise God! it's ev - er clear.  
 High up in heav - en's book of Life, My name is writ - ten there.



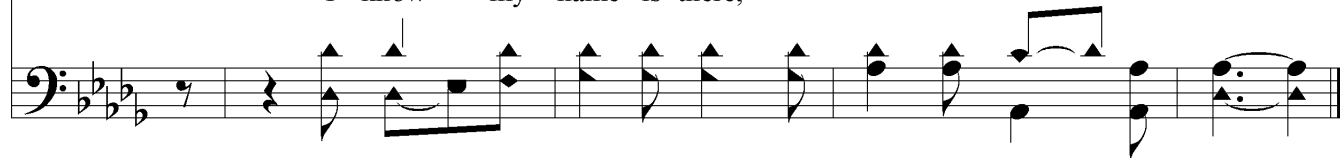
## Chorus



I know, I know, I know My name is there;  
 I know, I tru - ly know, I know my name is there;



I know, I know I know My name is writ - ten there.  
 I know my name is there,



# I Know That My Redeemer Lives (Arr. 1)

1. I know (I know) that my Re - deem - er lives, And ev - er  
 2. He wills (He wills) that I should ho - ly be, In word, in  
 3. I know (I know) that un - to sin - ful men His sav - ing  
 4. I know (I know) that o - ver yon - der stands A place pre -

prays (and ev - er prays) for me; I know (I know) e - ter - nal  
 tho't, (in word, in tho't,) in deed; Then I (then I) His ho - ly  
 grace (His sav - ing grace) is nigh; I know (I know) that He will  
 pared (a place pre - pared) for me; A home, (a home) a house not

*Chorus*


life He gives, From sin and sor - row free.  
 face may see, When from this earth - life freed.  
 come a - gain To take me home on high. I know, I know that  
 made with hands, Most won - der - ful to see.

my Re - deem - er lives, I know, I know e - ter - nal life He gives;

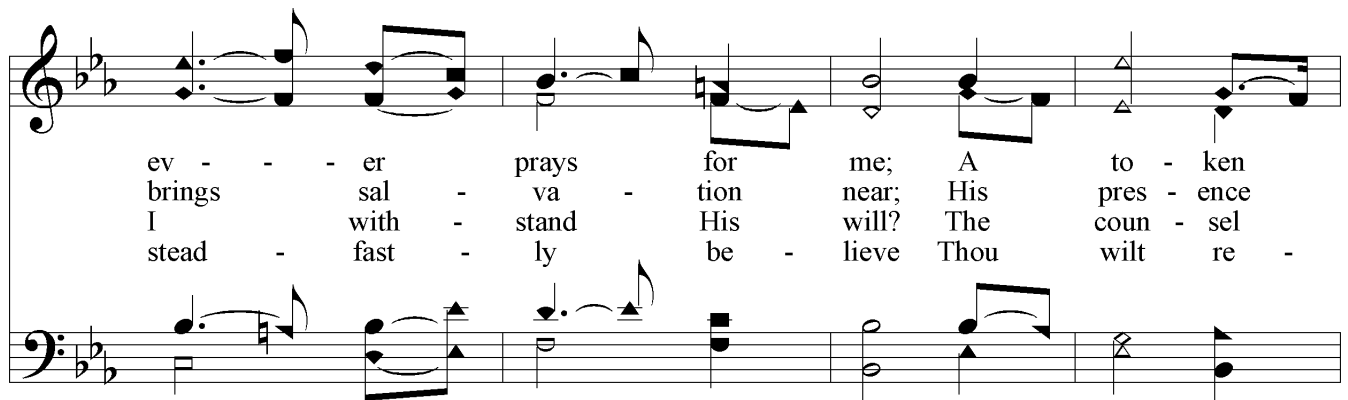
I know, I know that my Re - deem - er lives.

I know that my Re - deem - er lives, that

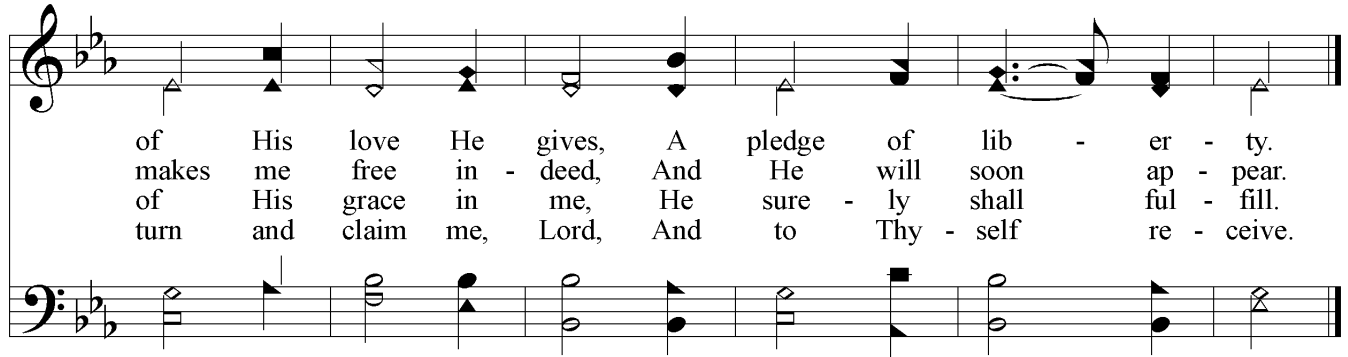
# I Know That My Redeemer Lives (Arr. 2)



1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives, And  
 2. I find Him lift - ing up - my head; He  
 3. He wills that I should ho - - ly be: Can  
 4. Je - sus, I hang up - on Thy word: I



ev - - - er prays for me; A to - ken  
 brings sal - va - tion near; His pres - ence  
 I with - stand His will? The coun - sel  
 stead - fast - ly be - lieve Thou wilt re -



of His love He gives, A pledge of lib - er - ty.  
 makes me free in - deed, And He will soon ap - pear.  
 of His grace in me, He sure - ly shall ful - fill.  
 turn and claim me, Lord, And to Thy - self re - ceive.

# I Know That My Redeemer Lives (Arr. 3)

1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives! What com - fort  
 2. He lives to bless me with His love; He lives to  
 3. He lives, my kind, wise, heav'n - ly Friend; He lives, and  
 4. He lives, and grants me dai - ly breath; He lives, and  
 5. He lives, all glo - ry to His name! He lives, my

this sweet sen - tence gives; He lives, He lives who  
 plead for me to a - bove; He lives, my hun - gry  
 loves me to the end; He lives, and while He  
 I shall con - quer death; He lives, my man - sion  
 Je - sus, still the same! O the rich joy this

once was dead; He lives, my ev - - er liv - ing Head.  
 soul to feed; He lives to help in time of need.  
 lives I'll sing; He lives, my Proph - et, Priest, and King!  
 to pre - pare; He lives to bring me safe - ly there.  
 sen - tence gives: I know that my Re - deem - er lives.

# I Know That My Redeemer Liveth

1. I know that my Re - deem - er liv - eth, And that His  
 2. I know His prom - ise nev - er fail - eth, The Word He  
 3. I know my man - sion He pre - par - eth, That where He

throne shall ev - er stand; I  
 speaks, it can - not die; Tho'  
 is, there I may be; O  
 (1. And that His throne shall ev - er stand;

know e - ter - nal life He giv - eth, That grace and pow'r  
 cru - el death my flesh as - sail - eth, Yet I shall see  
 won - drous tho't, for me He car - eth, And He at last  
 That grace and pow'r)

*Chorus*

are in His hand. I know, I know that Je - sus  
 Him by and by. I know, I know  
 will come for me.



# *I Know That My Redeemer Liveth*

liv - eth, And that His throne And that His throne shall ev - er

The first system of the hymn features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The melody in the treble staff begins with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a half note C5. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with a half note G2, a quarter note A2, and a quarter note B2. The lyrics are: "liv - eth, And that His throne And that His throne shall ev - er".

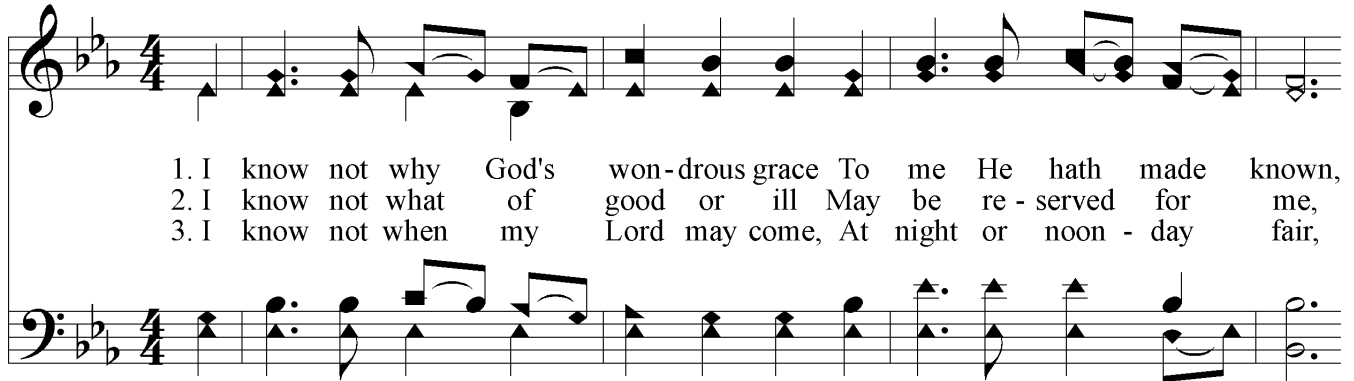
stand; I know, I know I know, I know that life He

The second system continues the melody. The treble staff has a half note D5, a quarter note E5, a quarter note F#5, and a half note G5. The bass staff has a half note C3, a quarter note D3, and a quarter note E3. The lyrics are: "stand; I know, I know I know, I know that life He".

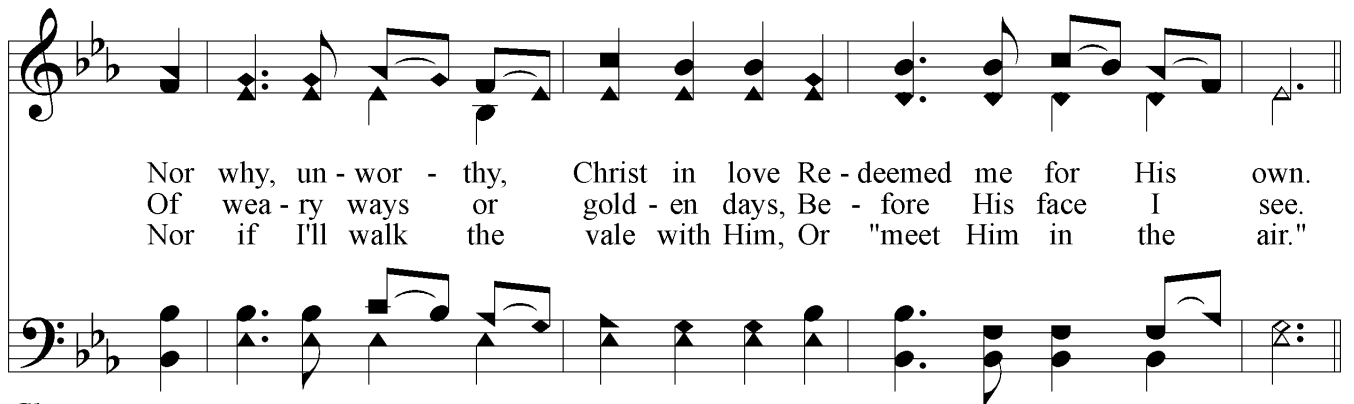
giv - eth, That grace and pow'r That grace and pow'r are in His hand.

The third system concludes the hymn. The treble staff has a half note A5, a quarter note B5, a quarter note C6, and a half note B5. The bass staff has a half note F#2, a quarter note G2, and a quarter note A2. The lyrics are: "giv - eth, That grace and pow'r That grace and pow'r are in His hand."

# I Know Whom I Have Believed

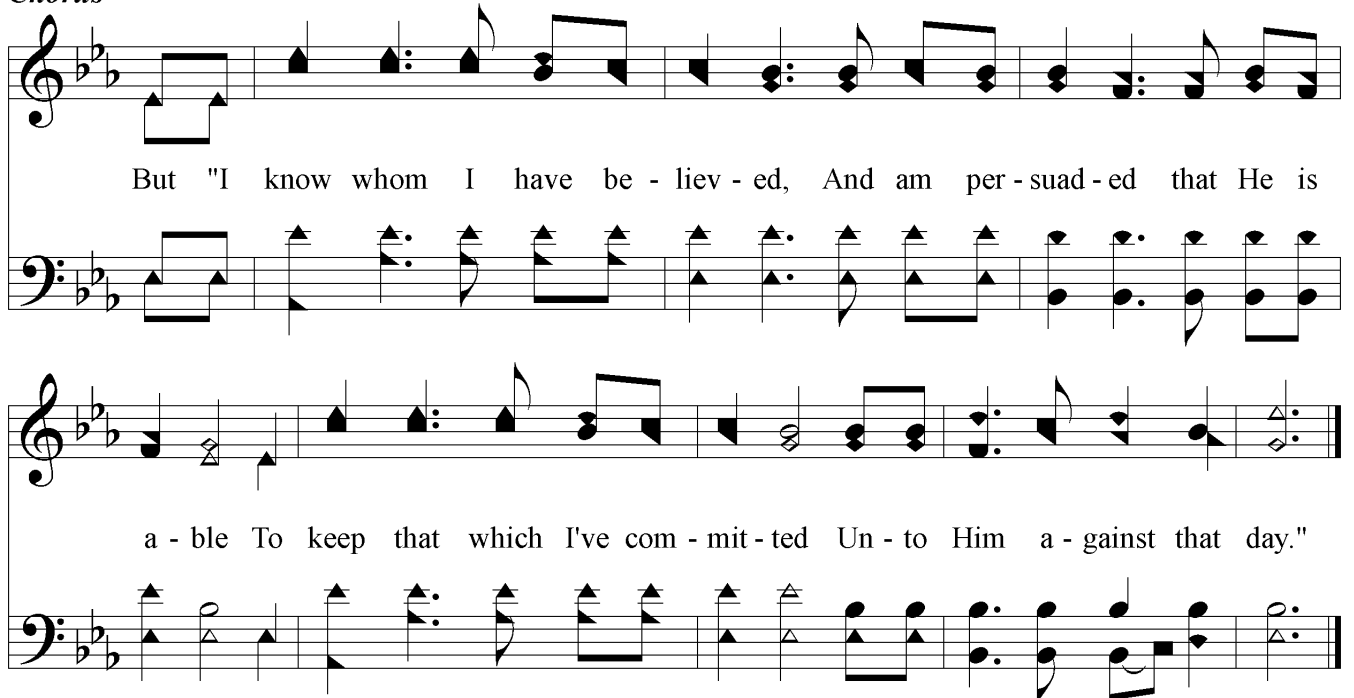


1. I know not why God's won-drous grace To me He hath made known,  
2. I know not what of good or ill May be re-served for me,  
3. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon - day fair,



Nor why, un - wor - thy, Christ in love Re - deemed me for His own.  
Of wea - ry ways or gold - en days, Be - fore His face I see.  
Nor if I'll walk the vale with Him, Or "meet Him in the air."

## Chorus



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."

# I Lay My Sins on Jesus (Arr. 1)

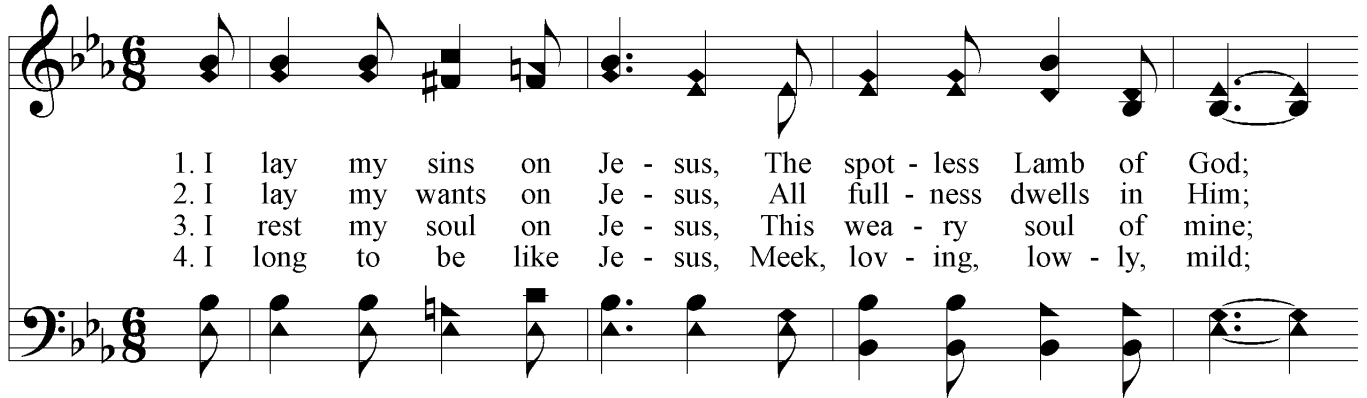
1. I lay my sins on Je - sus, the spot - less Lamb of God;  
 2. I lay my needs on Je - sus; all full - ness dwells in Him;  
 3. I long to be like Je - sus— meek, lov - ing, low - ly, mild;

He bears them all, and frees us from the ac - curs - ed load.  
 He heals all my dis - eas - es; my soul He does re - deem.  
 I long to be like Je - sus— the Fa - ther's ho - ly Child.

I bring my guilt to Je - sus, to wash my crim - son stains  
 I lay my griefs on Je - sus, my bur - dens and my cares;  
 I long to be with Je - sus, a - mid the heav'n - ly throng,

Clean in His blood most pre - cious, till not a spot re - mains.  
 He from them all re - leas - es; He all my sor - rows shares.  
 To sing with saints His prais - es, to learn the an - gels' song.

# I Lay My Sins On Jesus (Arr. 2)



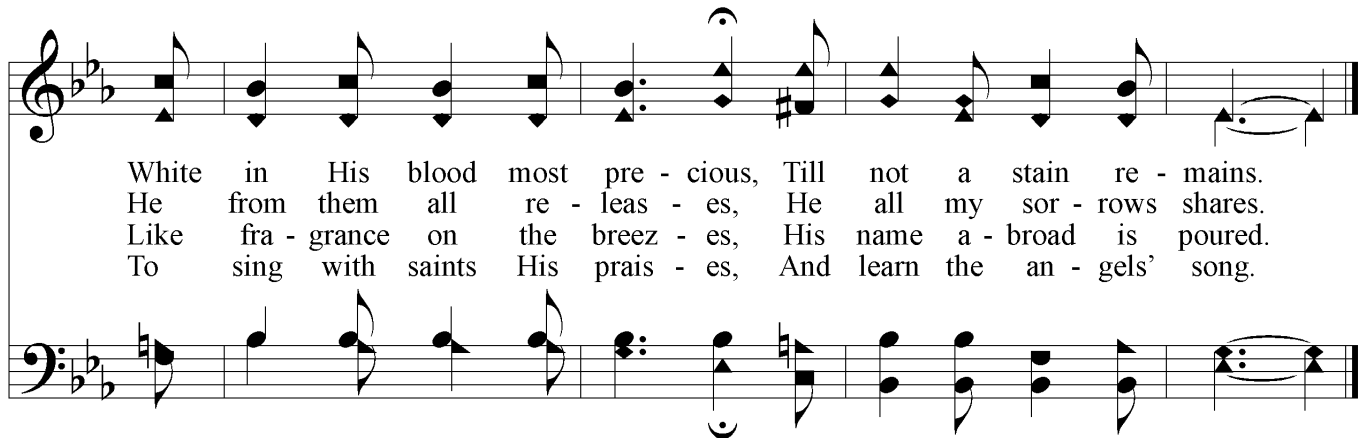
1. I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot - less Lamb of God;  
 2. I lay my wants on Je - sus, All full - ness dwells in Him;  
 3. I rest my soul on Je - sus, This wea - ry soul of mine;  
 4. I long to be like Je - sus, Meek, lov - ing, low - ly, mild;



He bears them all and frees us From the ac - curs - ed load,  
 He heal - eth my dis - eas - es; He doth my soul re - deem.  
 His right hand me em - brac - es, I on His breast re - cline.  
 I long to be like Je - sus, The Fa - ther's ho - ly child.

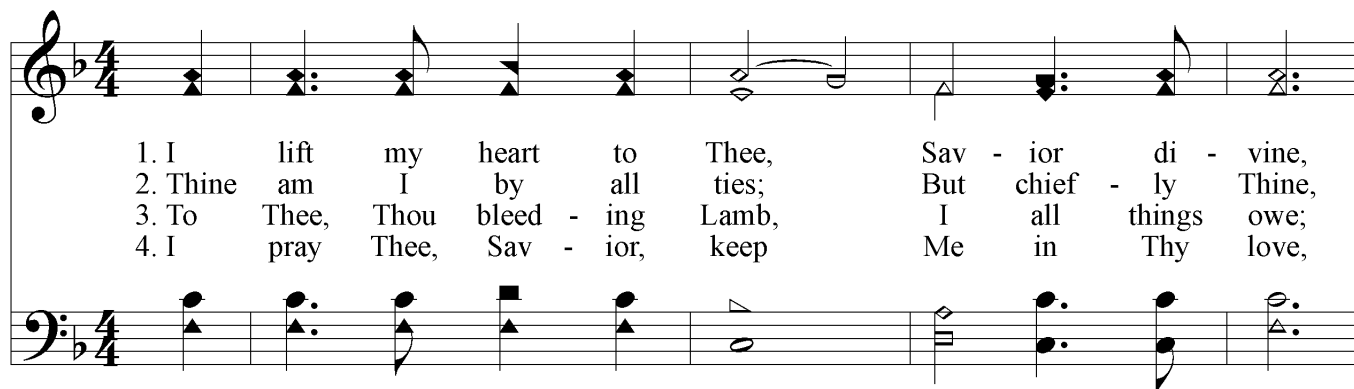


I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To wash my crim - son stains  
 I lay my griefs on Je - sus, My bur - dens and my cares;  
 I love the name of Je - sus, Im - man - uel, Christ the Lord;  
 I long to be with Je - sus, A - mid the heav'n - ly throng,

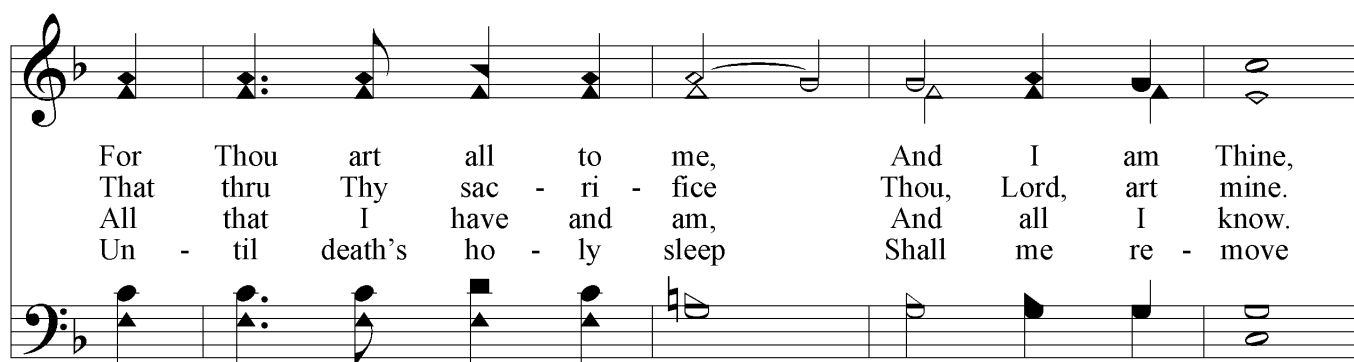


White in His blood most pre - cious, Till not a stain re - mains.  
 He from them all re - leas - es, He all my sor - rows shares.  
 Like fra - grance on the breez - es, His name a - broad is poured.  
 To sing with saints His prais - es, And learn the an - gels' song.

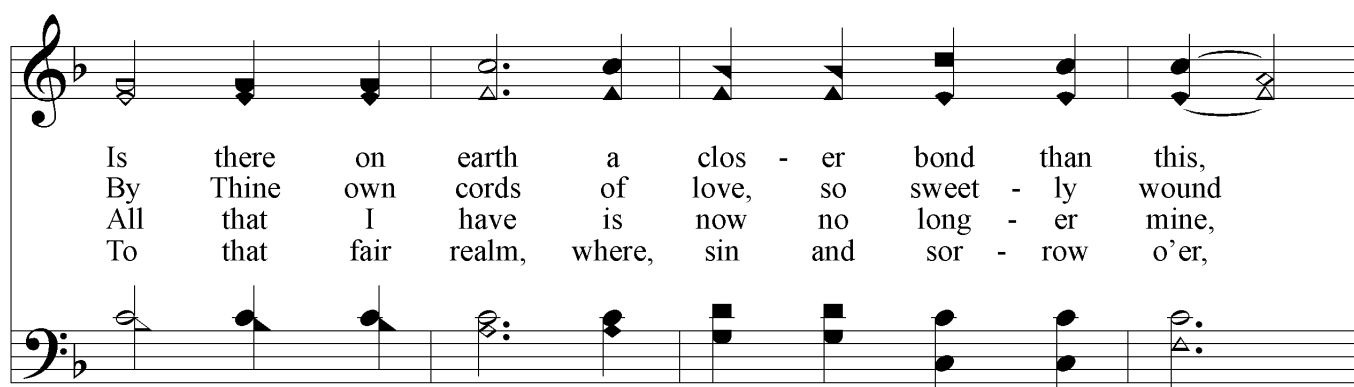
# I Lift My Heart To Thee



1. I lift my heart to Thee, Sav - ior di - vine,  
 2. Thine am I by all ties; But chief - ly Thine,  
 3. To Thee, Thou bleed - ing Lamb, I all things owe;  
 4. I pray Thee, Sav - ior, keep Me in Thy love,



For Thou art all to me, And I am Thine,  
 That thru Thy sac - ri - fice Thou, Lord, art mine.  
 All that I have and am, And all I know.  
 Un - til death's ho - ly sleep Shall me re - move



Is there on earth a clos - er bond than this,  
 By Thine own cords of love, so sweet - ly wound  
 All that I have is now no long - er mine,  
 To that fair realm, where, sin and sor - row o'er,

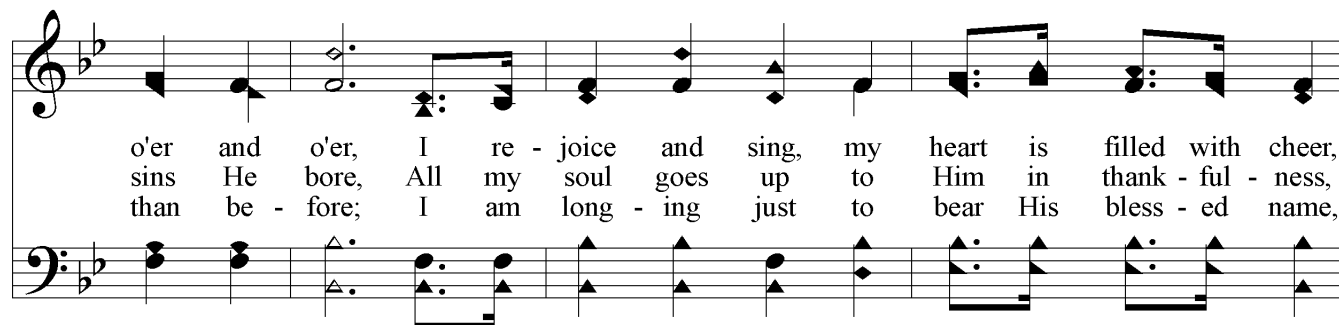


That "my Be - lov - ed's mine, and I am His."  
 A - round me, I to Thee am close - ly bound.  
 And I am not mine own; Lord, I am Thine.  
 Thou and Thine own are one for ev - er - more.

# I Love Him More and More

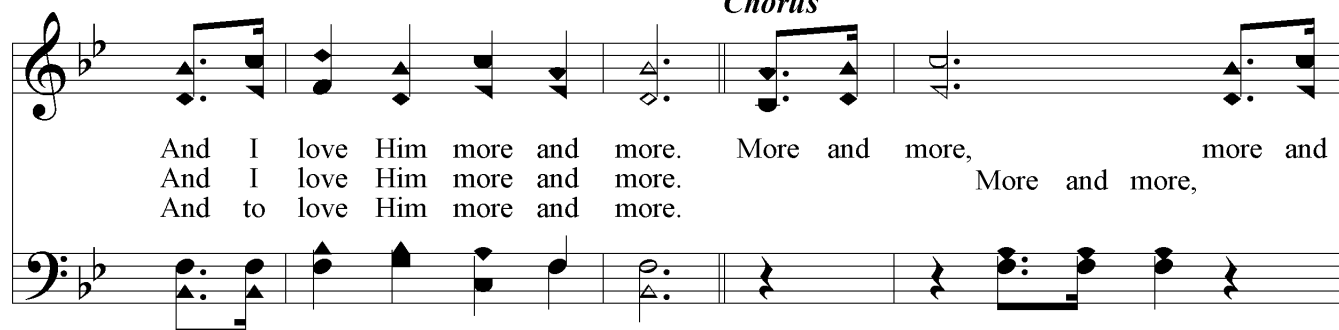


1. When I hear the sweet old sto - ry of my Lord, Though I've heard it  
 2. When I hear the sto - ry of His love for me, How my man - y  
 3. Tell it once a - gain, each time I hear it told, It is sweet - er

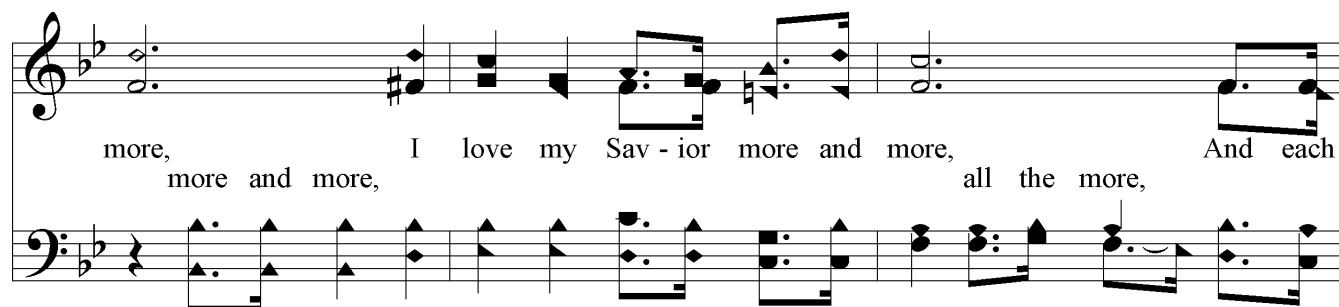


o'er and o'er, I re - joice and sing, my heart is filled with cheer,  
 sins He bore, All my soul goes up, to Him in thank - ful - ness,  
 than be - fore; I am long - ing just to bear His bless - ed name,

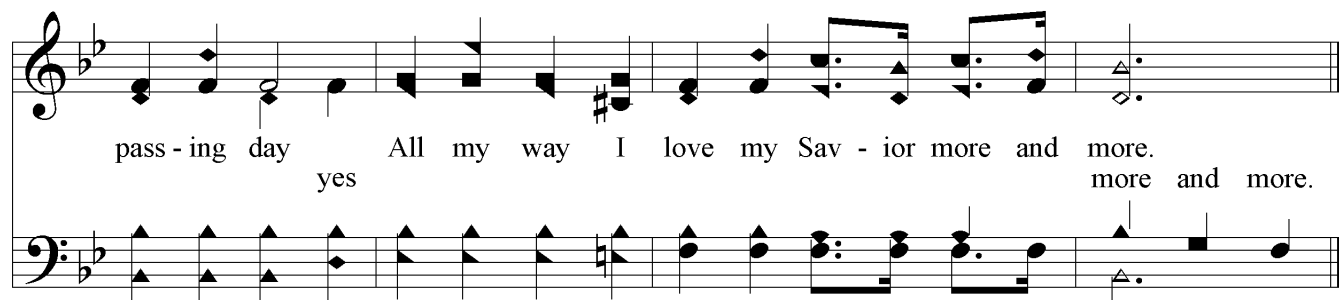
## Chorus



And I love Him more and more. More and more, more and  
 And I love Him more and more. More and more,  
 And to love Him more and more.

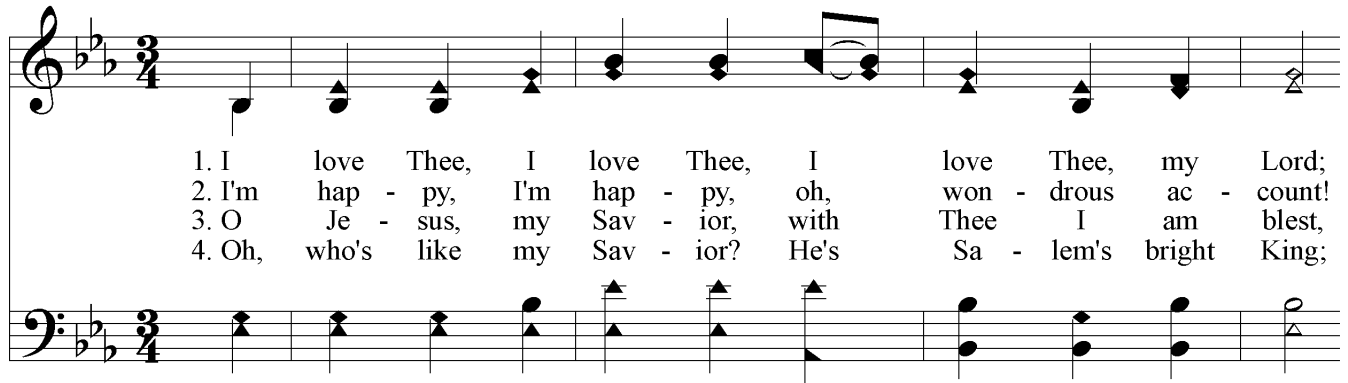


more, I love my Sav - ior more and more, And each  
 more and more, all the more,

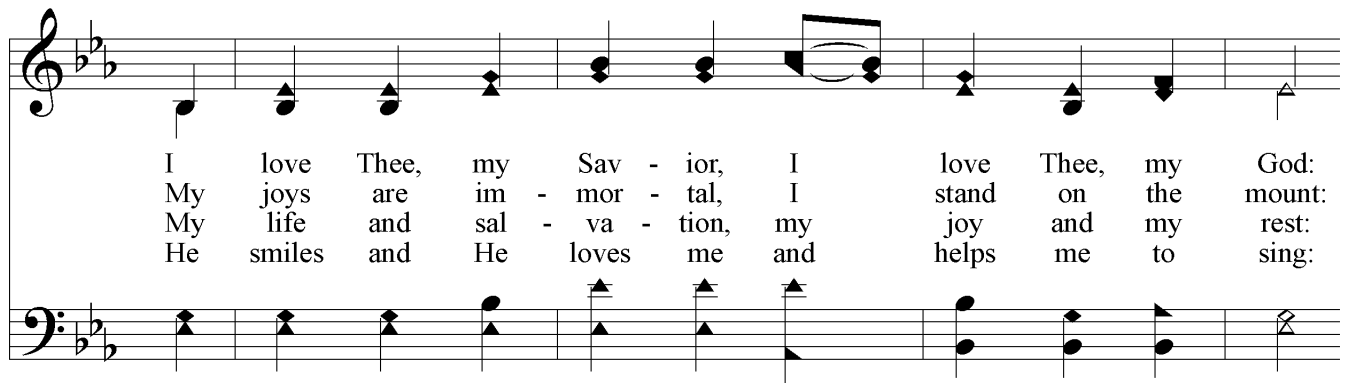


pass - ing day All my way I love my Sav - ior more and more.  
 yes more and more.

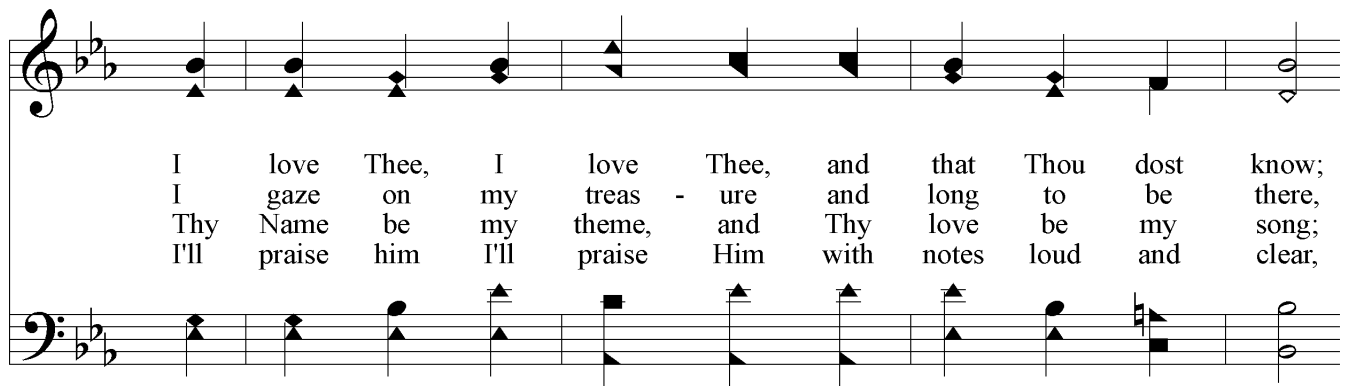
# I Love Thee



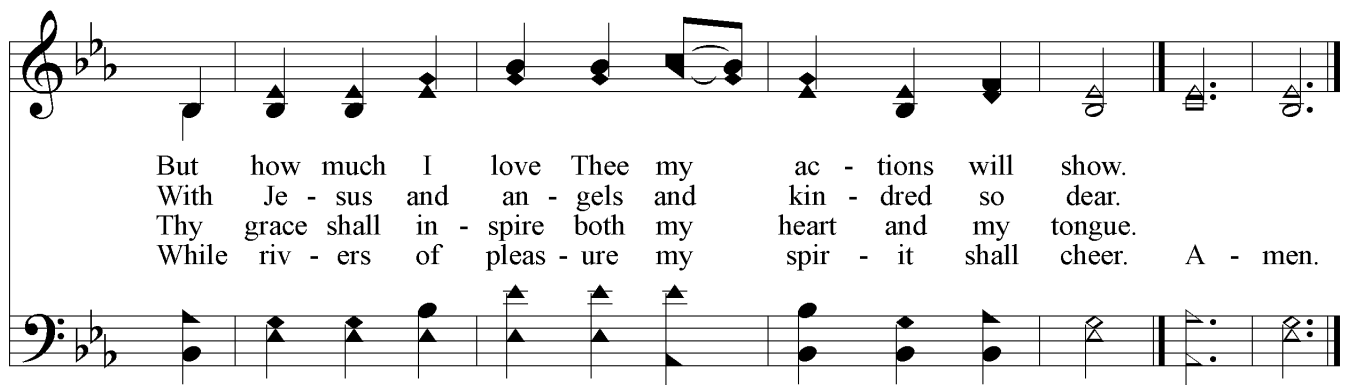
1. I love Thee, I love Thee, I love Thee, my Lord;  
 2. I'm hap - py, I'm hap - py, oh, won - drous ac - count!  
 3. O Je - sus, my Sav - ior, with Thee I am blest,  
 4. Oh, who's like my Sav - ior? He's Sa - lem's bright King;



I love Thee, my Sav - ior, I love Thee, my God:  
 My joys are im - mor - tal, I stand on the mount:  
 My life and sal - va - tion, my joy and my rest:  
 He smiles and He loves me and helps me to sing:




I love Thee, I love Thee, and that Thou dost know;  
 I gaze on my treas - ure and long to be there;  
 Thy Name be my theme, and Thy love be my song;  
 I'll praise him I'll praise Him with notes loud and clear,

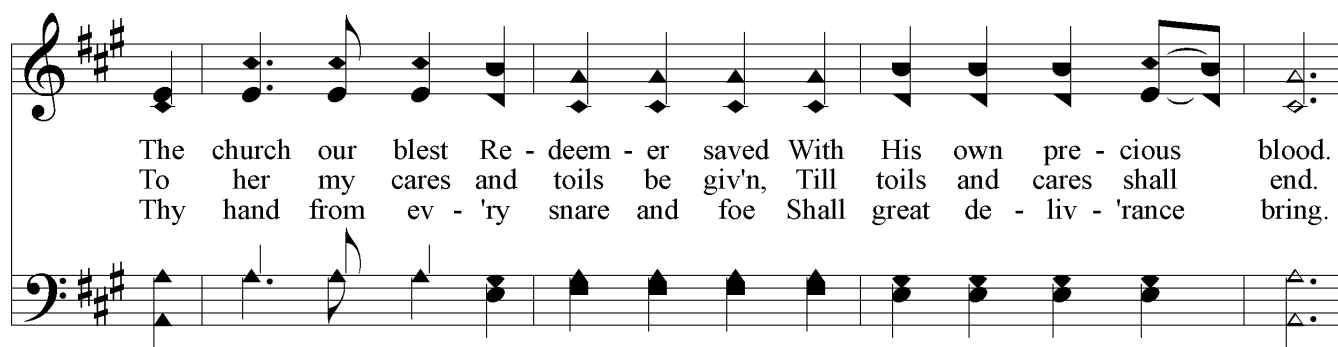


But how much I love Thee my ac - tions will show.  
 With Je - sus and an - gels and kin - dred so dear.  
 Thy grace shall in - spire both my heart and my tongue.  
 While riv - ers of pleas - ure my spir - it shall cheer. A - men.

# I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord (Arr. 1)



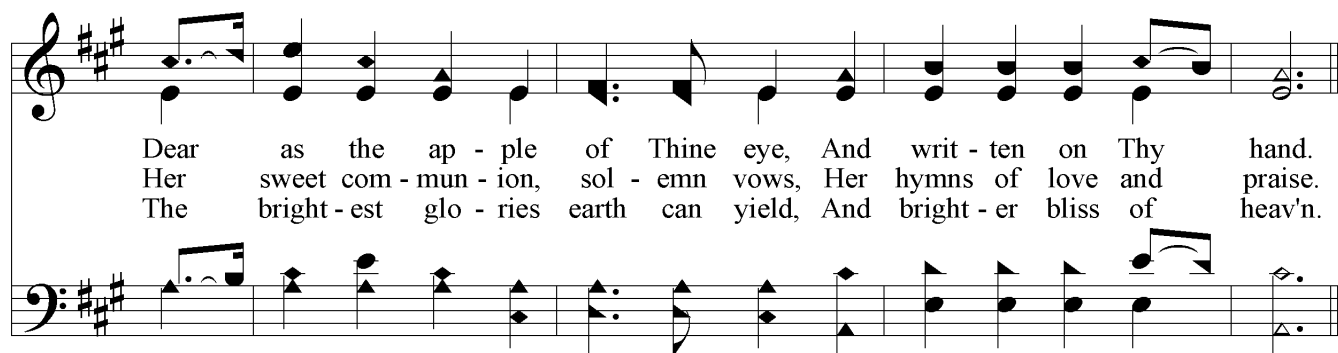
1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode;  
 2. For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers as - cend;  
 3. Je - sus, Thou Friend di - vine, Our Sav - ior and our King!



The church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood.  
 To her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.  
 Thy hand from ev - 'ry snare and foe Shall great de - liv - 'rance bring.



I love Thy church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand,  
 Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n - ly ways,  
 Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n



Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And writ - ten on Thy hand.  
 Her sweet com - mun - ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.  
 The bright - est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright - er bliss of heav'n.



# I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord! (Arr. 2)

1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord! The house of Thine a - bode— The  
 2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand, Dear  
 3. For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers as - cend— To  
 4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her Heav'n - ly ways— Her  
 5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n The

Church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood.  
 as the ap - ple of Thine eye And grav - en on Thy hand.  
 her my cares and toils be giv'n Till toils and cares shall end.  
 sweet com - mun - ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.  
 bright - est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright - er bliss of Heav'n.

# I Love To Steal Awhile Away

WOODSTOCK

1. I love to steal a - while a - way From ev - 'ry cum - b'ring care,  
2. I love in sol - i - tude to shed The pen - i - ten - tial tear;  
3. I love to think on mer - cies past, And fu - ture good im - plore,  
4. I love, by faith, to take a view Of bright - er scenes in heav'n;

And spend the hours of set - ting day In hum - ble, grate - ful prayer.  
And all His prom - is - es to plead, Where none but God can hear.  
And all my cares and sor - rows cast On Him whom I a - dore.  
The pros - pect doth my strength re - new, While here by tem - pests driv'n.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, while the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes, with line numbers 1 through 4 indicating different verses. The score concludes with a double bar line.

# I Love To Tell The Story

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of  
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What  
3. I love to tell the sto - ry, For those who know it best Seem

Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love; I love to  
seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet; I love to  
hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it like the rest; And when, in

tell the sto - ry Be - cause I know 'tis true; It sat - is - fies my  
tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard The mes - sage of sal -  
scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old

*Chorus*

long - ings As noth - ing else can do.  
va - tion From God's own ho - ly word. I love to tell the sto - ry! 'Twill  
sto - ry That I have loved so long.

be my theme in glo - ry To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

# I Love You My Jesus

1. I love You, my Je - sus, I love You, my Lord;  
 2. O Je - sus, my Sav - ior, with You I am blest,

I love You and my Sav - ior, I love You, my God:  
 My life and sal - va - tion my joy and my rest:

I love You, I love You, and that you well know;  
 Your name be my theme, and Your love be my song;

But how much I love You my ac - tions will show.  
 Your grace shall in - spire me and keep my heart strong.

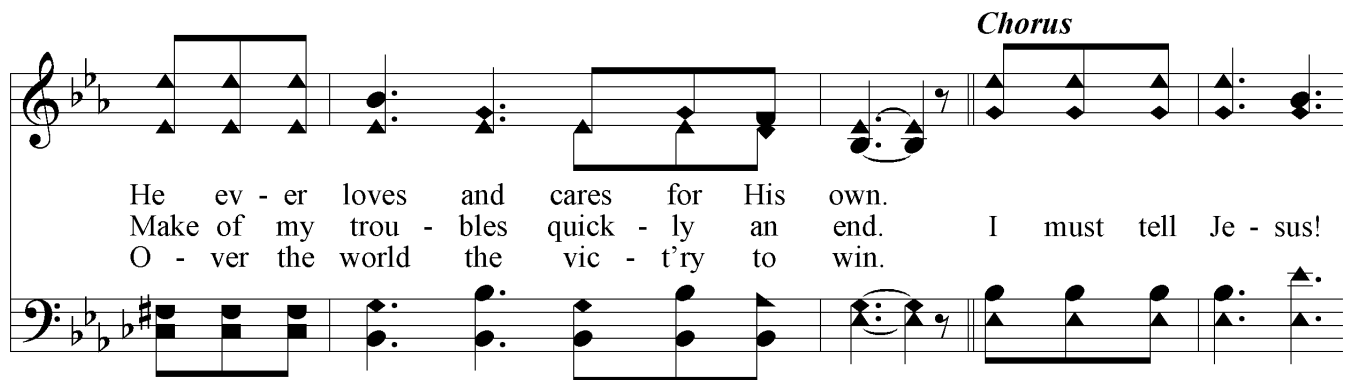
# I Must Tell Jesus



1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als; I can - not bear these  
2. I must tell Je - sus all of my trou - bles; He is a kind, com -  
3. O how the world to e - vil al - lures me! O how my heart is



bur - dens a - lone; In my dis - tress He kind - ly will help me;  
pas - sion - ate Friend; If I but ask Him, He will de - liv - er,  
tempt - ed to sin! I must tell Je - sus, and He will help me



*Chorus*  
He ev - er loves and cares for His own.  
Make of my trou - bles quick - ly an end. I must tell Je - sus!  
O - ver the world the vic - t'ry to win.

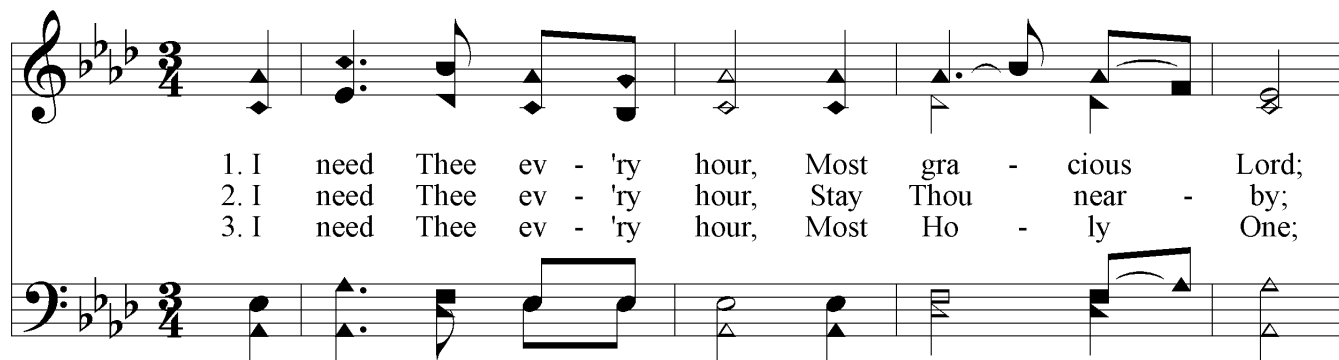


I must tell Je - sus! I can - not bear my bur - dens a - lone;

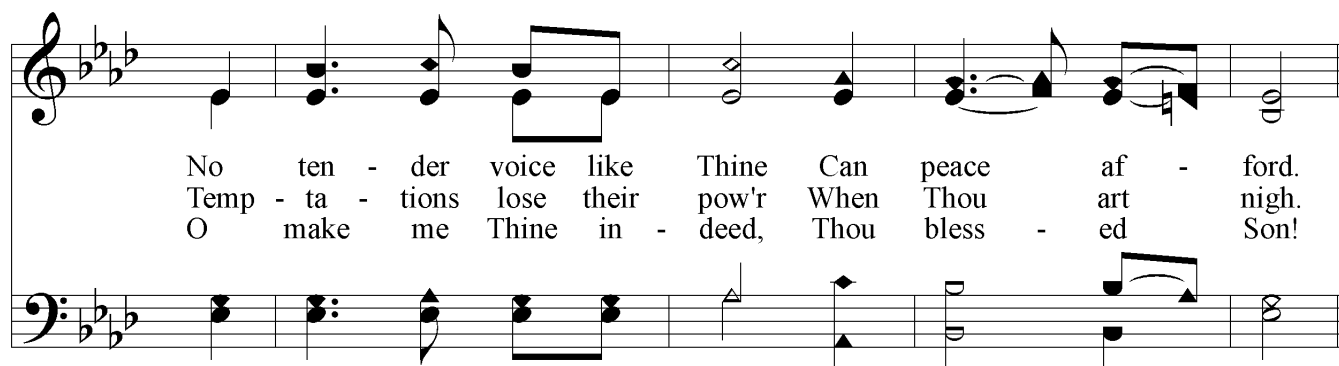


I must tell Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! Je - sus can help me, Je - sus a - lone.

# I Need Thee Every Hour

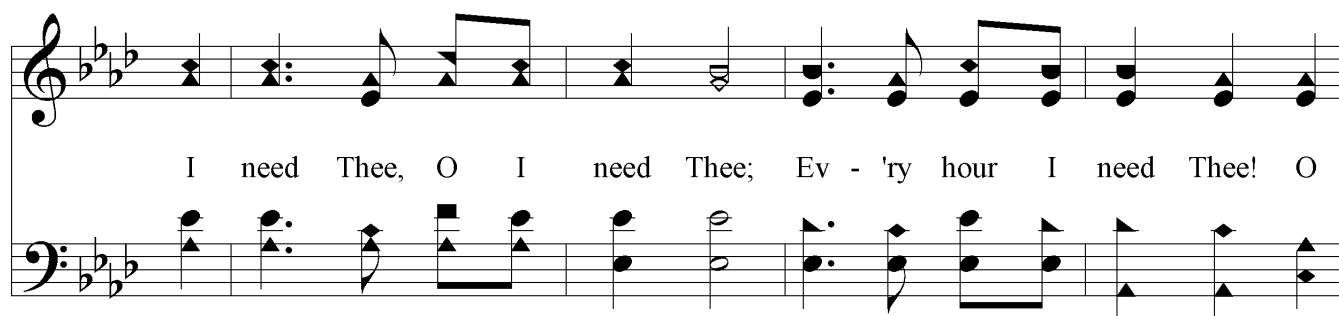


1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord;  
 2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Stay Thou near - by;  
 3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One;

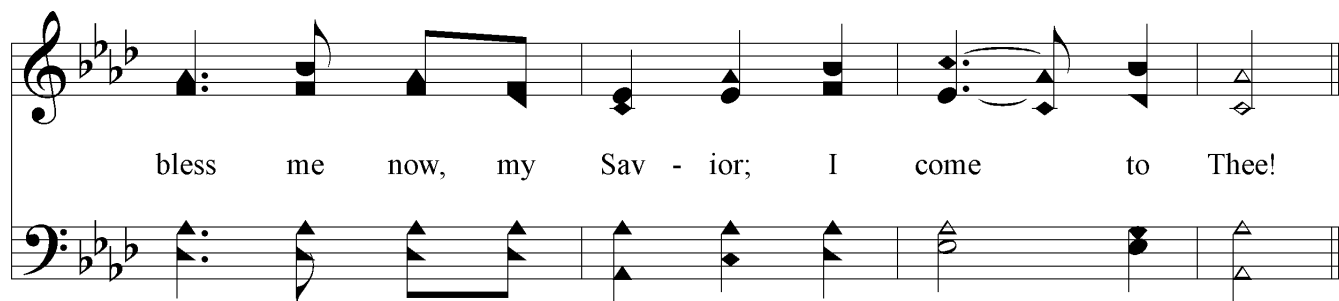


No ten - der voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.  
 Temp - ta - tions lose their pow'r When Thou art nigh.  
 O make me Thine in - deed, Thou bless - ed Son!

## Chorus

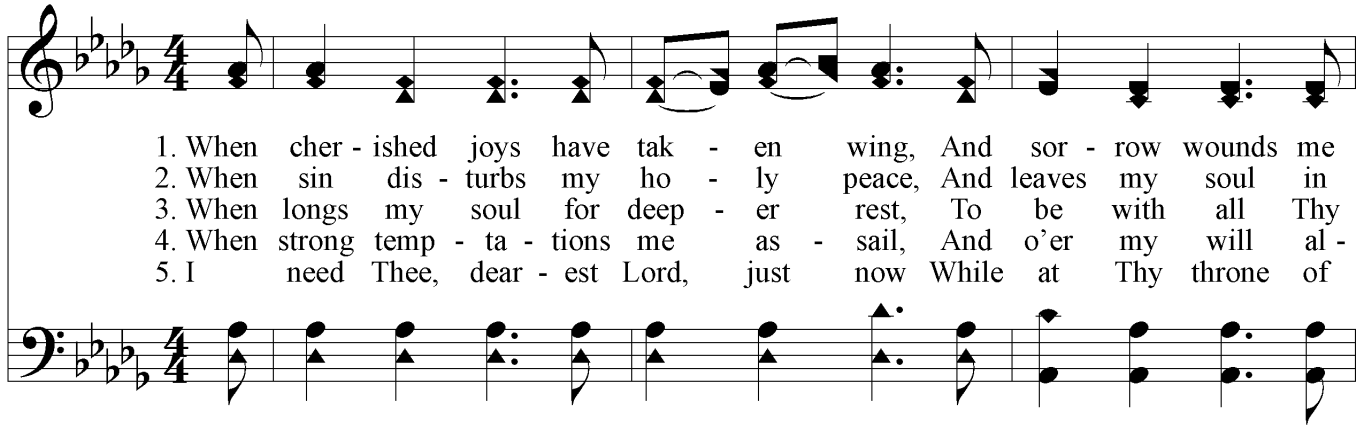


I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev - 'ry hour I need Thee! O

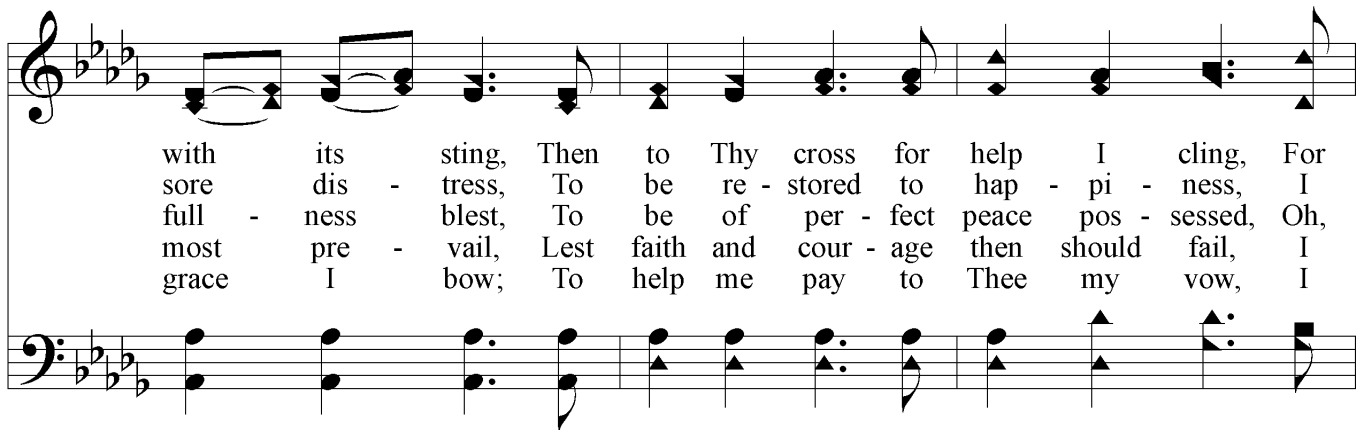


bless me now, my Sav - ior; I come to Thee!

# I Need Thee, Lord



1. When cher - ished joys have tak - en wing, And sor - row wounds me  
 2. When sin dis - turbs my ho - ly peace, And leaves my soul in  
 3. When longs my soul for deep - er rest, To be with all Thy  
 4. When strong temp - ta - tions me as - sail, And o'er my will al -  
 5. I need Thee, dear - est Lord, just now While at Thy throne of

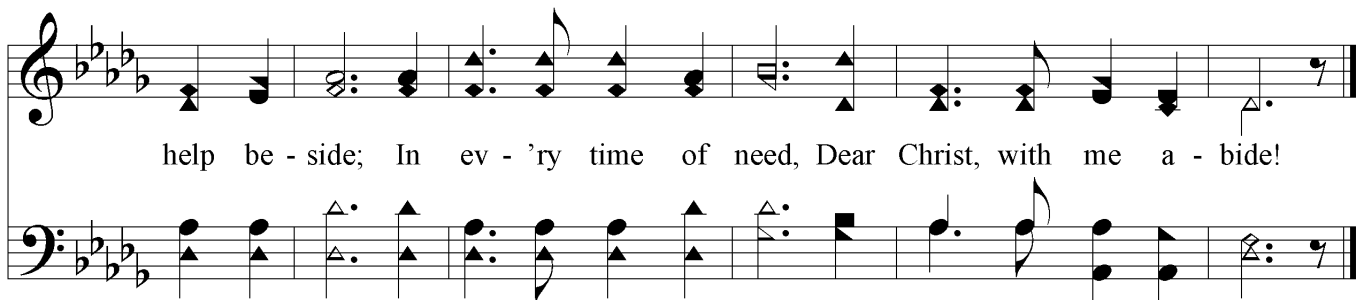


with its sting, Then to Thy cross for help I cling, For  
 sore dis - tress, To be re - stored to hap - pi - ness, I  
 full - ness blest, To be of per - fect peace pos - sessed, Oh,  
 most pre - vail, Lest faith and cour - age then should fail, I  
 grace I bow; To help me pay to Thee my vow, I

## Chorus

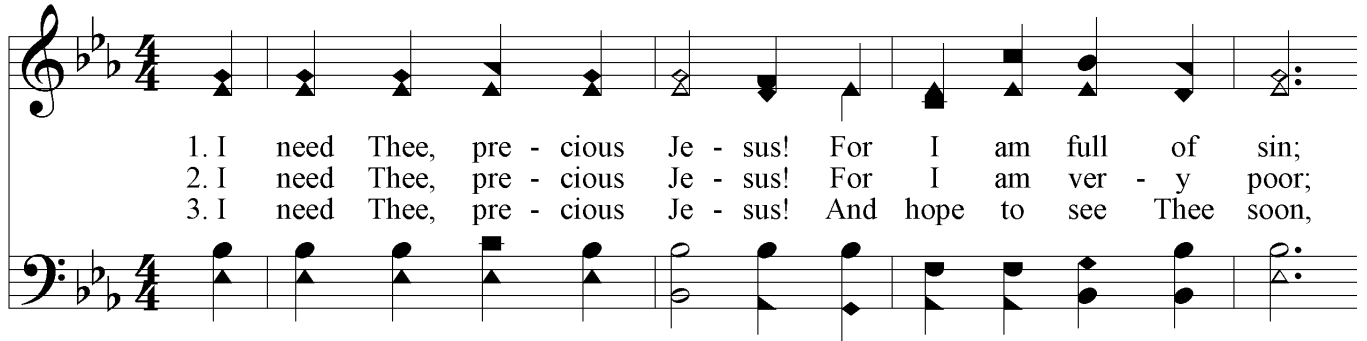


then I need Thee, Lord!  
 need Thee, pre - cious Lord.  
 then I need Thee, Lord. I need Thee, pre - cious Lord! I have no  
 need Thee, gra - cious Lord.  
 need Thee, my dear Lord.

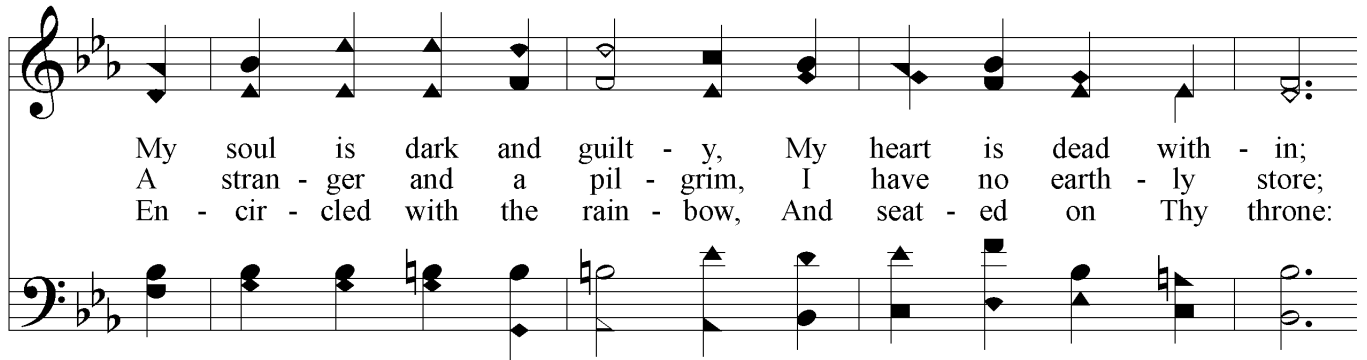


help be - side; In ev - 'ry time of need, Dear Christ, with me a - bide!

# I Need Thee, Precious Jesus



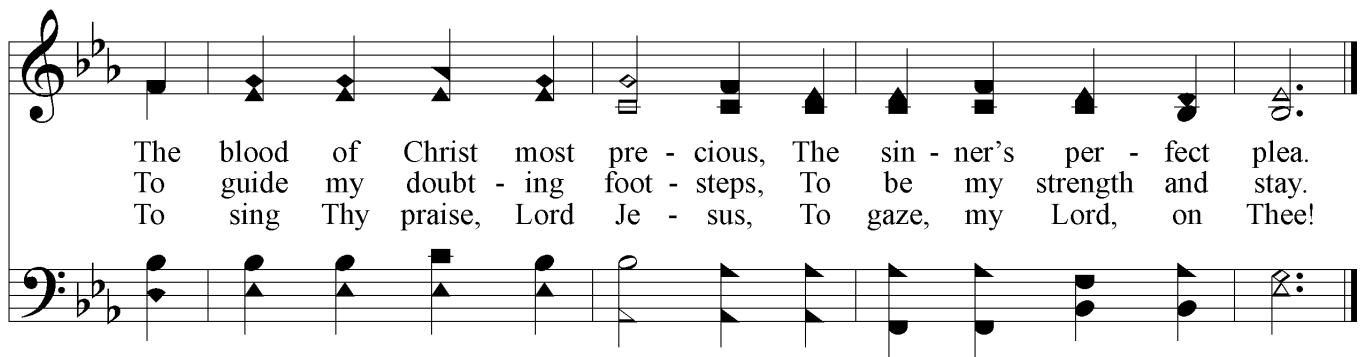
1. I need Thee, pre - cious Je - sus! For I am full of sin;  
2. I need Thee, pre - cious Je - sus! For I am ver - y poor;  
3. I need Thee, pre - cious Je - sus! And hope to see Thee soon,



My soul is dark and guilt - y, My heart is dead with - in;  
A stran - ger and a pil - grim, I have no earth - ly store;  
En - cir - cled with the rain - bow, And seat - ed on Thy throne:



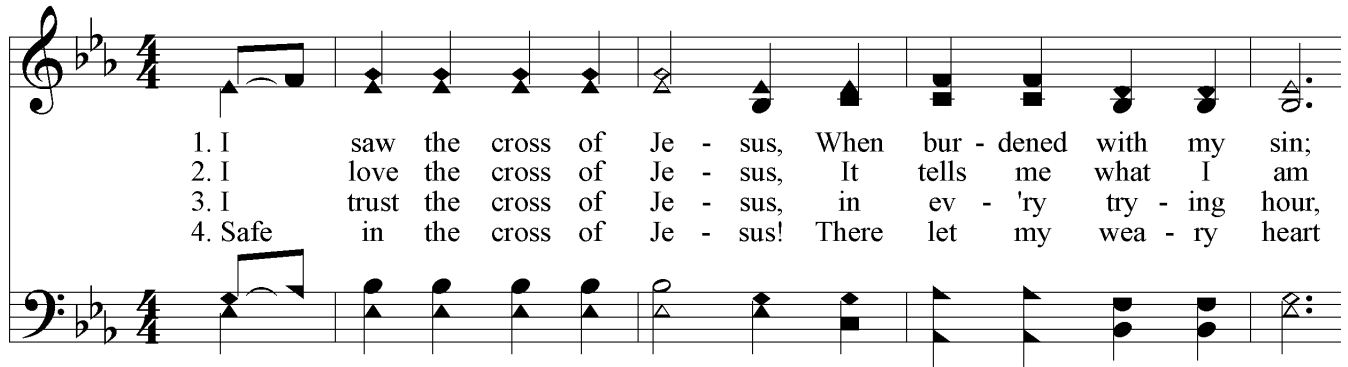
I need the cleans - ing foun - tain, Where I can al - ways flee,  
I need the love of Je - sus To cheer me on my way,  
There, with Thy blood - bought chil - dren, My joy shall ev - er be



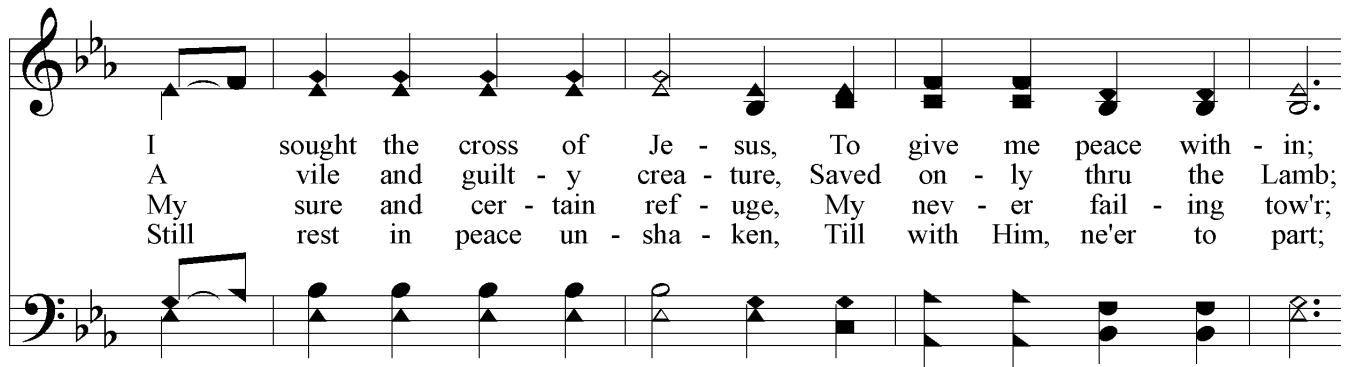
The blood of Christ most pre - cious, The sin - ner's per - fect plea.  
To guide my doubt - ing foot - steps, To be my strength and stay.  
To sing Thy praise, Lord Je - sus, To gaze, my Lord, on Thee!



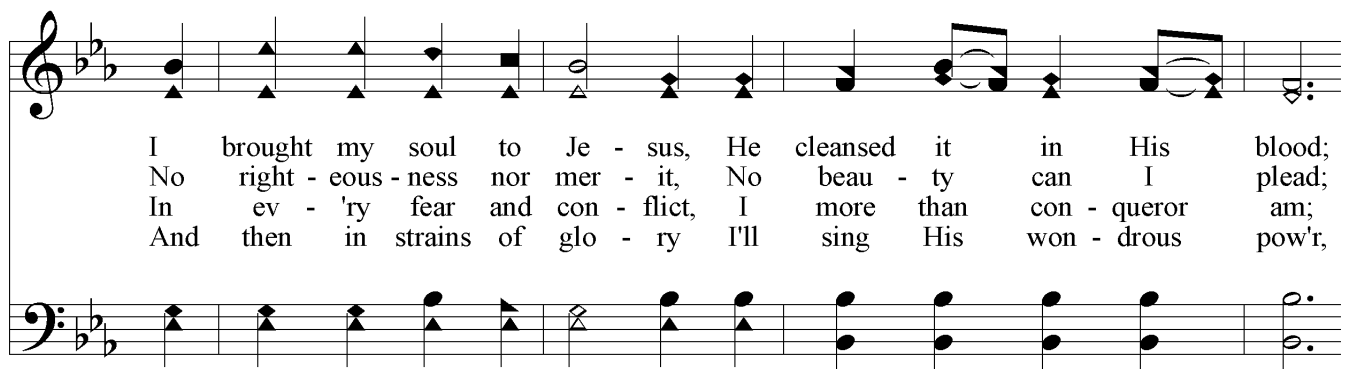
# I Saw the Cross of Jesus



1. I saw the cross of Je - sus, When bur - dened with my sin;  
2. I love the cross of Je - sus, It tells me what I am  
3. I trust the cross of Je - sus, in ev - 'ry try - ing hour,  
4. Safe in the cross of Je - sus! There let my wea - ry heart



I sought the cross of Je - sus, To give me peace with - in;  
A vile and guilt - y crea - ture, Saved on - ly thru the Lamb;  
My sure and cer - tain ref - uge, My nev - er fail - ing tow'r;  
Still rest in peace un - sha - ken, Till with Him, ne'er to part;



I brought my soul to Je - sus, He cleansed it in His blood;  
No right - eous - ness nor mer - it, No beau - ty can I plead;  
In ev - 'ry fear and con - flict, I more than con - queror am;  
And then in strains of glo - ry I'll sing His won - drous pow'r,



And in the cross of Je - sus I found my peace with God.  
Yet in the cross of glo - ry, My ti - tle there I read.  
Liv - ing, I'm safe, or dy - ing, thru Christ, the ris - en Lamb.  
Where sin can nev - er en - ter, and death is known no more.

# I Shall Be Like Him

1. When I shall reach the more ex - cel - lent glo - ry, And all my  
 2. We shall not wait till the glo - ri - ous dawn - ing Breaks on the  
 3. More and more like Him: re - peat the blest sto - ry O - ver and

tri - als are past, I shall be - hold Him, O won - der - ful sto - ry!  
 vi - sion so fair; Now we may wel - come the heav - en - ly morn - ing,  
 o - ver a - gain; Changed by His Spir - it from glo - ry to glo - ry,

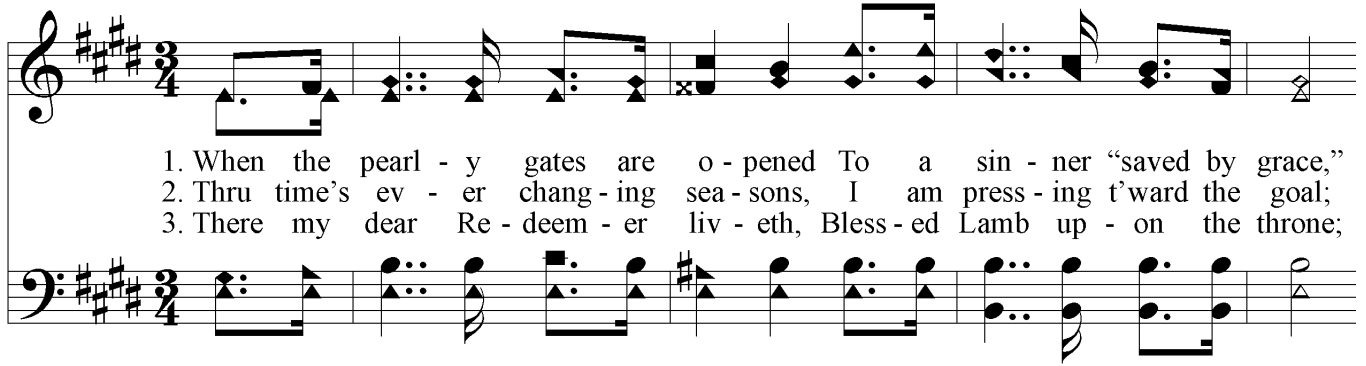
*Chorus*

I shall be like Him at last. I shall be like Him, I shall be  
 Now we His im - age may bear.  
 I shall be sat - is - fied then.


like Him, And in His beau - ty shall shine; I shall be like Him,

*f* won - drous - ly like Him, *p* Je - sus, my Sav - ior di - vine.

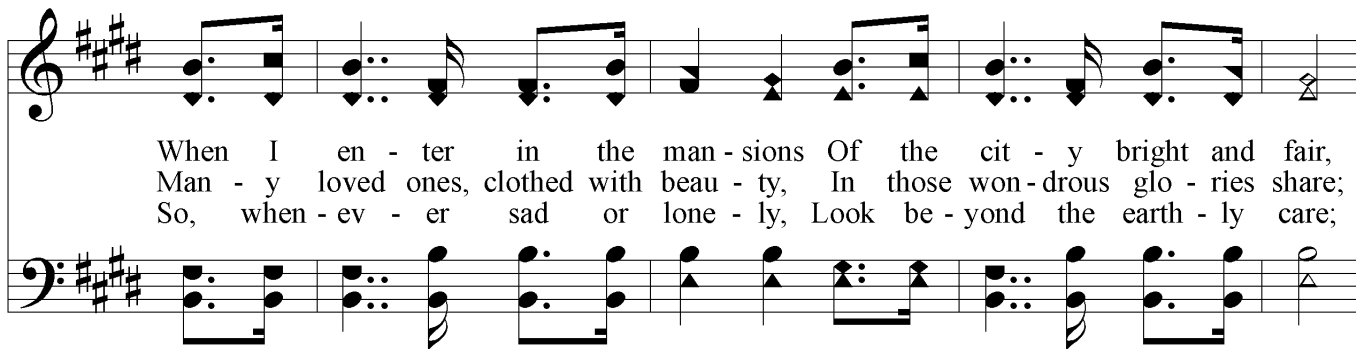
# I Shall Be No Stranger There



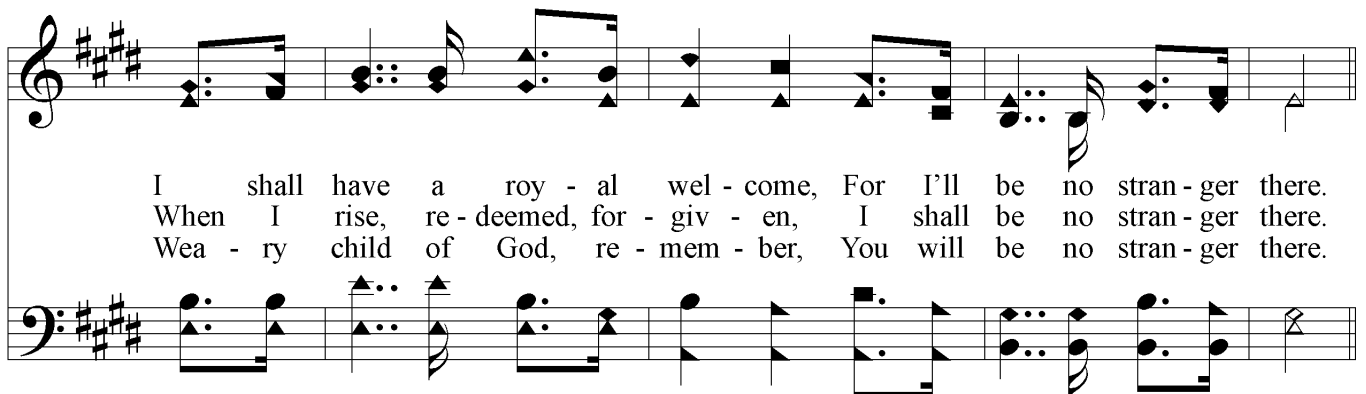
1. When the pearl - y gates are o - pened To a sin - ner "saved by grace,"  
2. Thru time's ev - er chang - ing sea - sons, I am press - ing t'ward the goal;  
3. There my dear Re - deem - er liv - eth, Bless - ed Lamb up - on the throne;



When thru ev - er - last - ing mer - cy, I be - hold my Sav - ior's face,  
'Tis my heart's sweet na - tive coun - try, 'Tis the home - land of my soul;  
By the crim - son marks up - on them, He will sure - ly claim His own.



When I en - ter in the man - sions Of the cit - y bright and fair,  
Man - y loved ones, clothed with beau - ty, In those won - drous glo - ries share;  
So, when - ev - er sad or lone - ly, Look be - yond the earth - ly care;



I shall have a roy - al wel - come, For I'll be no stran - ger there.  
When I rise, re - deemed, for - giv - en, I shall be no stran - ger there.  
Wea - ry child of God, re - mem - ber, You will be no stran - ger there.

# *I Shall Be No Stranger There*

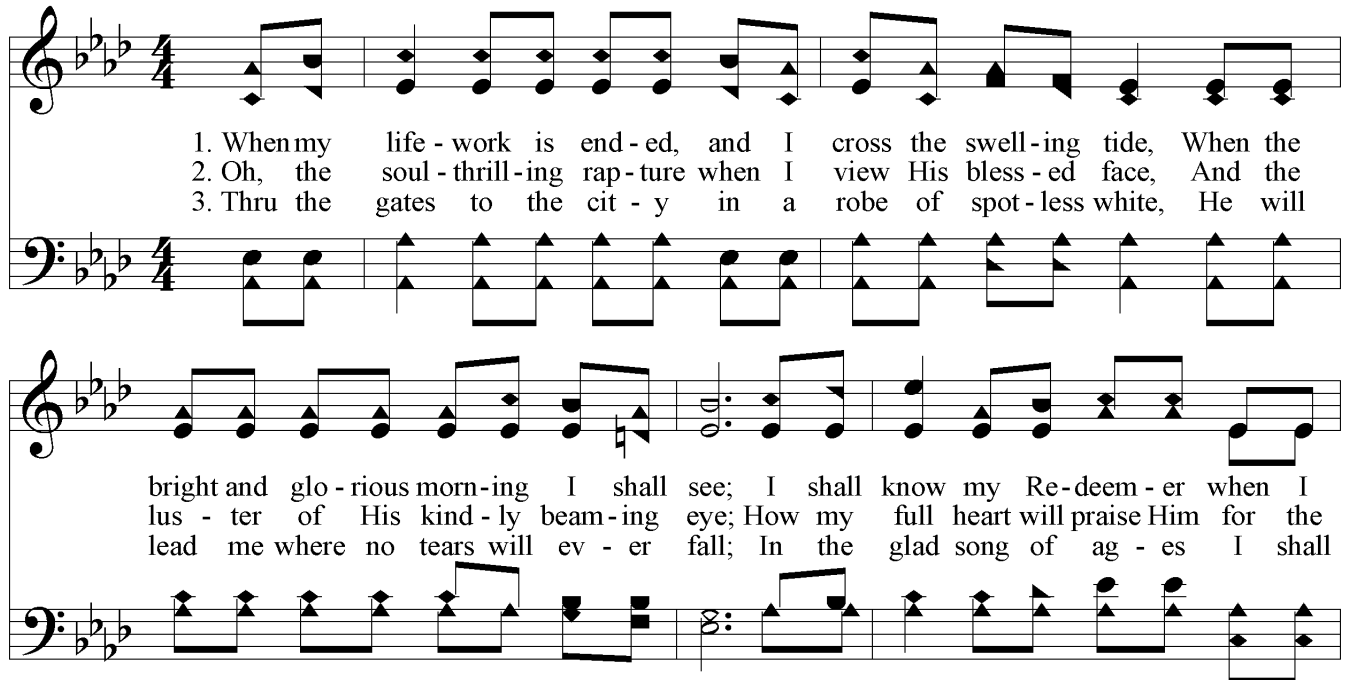
## *Chorus*

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in the key of D major (three sharps) and 4/4 time. The first system contains the first two lines of the chorus. The second system contains the next two lines. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves, with some words split across lines. The piano accompaniment is shown in the bass staff of each system. The score includes various musical notations such as treble and bass clefs, key signatures, time signatures, notes, rests, and triplets.

I shall be no stran - ger there, Je - sus will my place pre - pare;  
I shall be no stran - ger there, Je - sus will my place pre - pare;

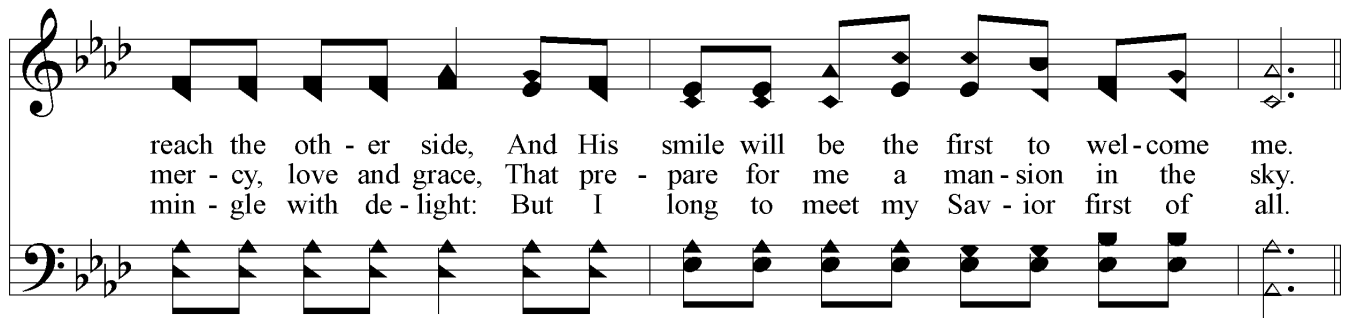
He will meet me, He will greet me; I shall be no stran-ger there.  
He will meet me, He will greet me; I shall be no stran-ger there.

# I Shall Know Him



1. When my life - work is end - ed, and I cross the swell - ing tide, When the  
 2. Oh, the soul - thrill - ing rap - ture when I view His bless - ed face, And the  
 3. Thru the gates to the cit - y in a robe of spot - less white, He will

bright and glo - rious morn - ing I shall see; I shall know my Re - deem - er when I  
 lus - ter of His kind - ly beam - ing eye; How my full heart will praise Him for the  
 lead me where no tears will ev - er fall; In the glad song of ag - es I shall



reach the oth - er side, And His smile will be the first to wel - come me.  
 mer - cy, love and grace, That pre - pare for me a man - sion in the sky.  
 min - gle with de - light: But I long to meet my Sav - ior first of all.

## Chorus



I shall know Him, I shall know Him, And re - deemed by His side I shall stand;  
 I shall know Him,



I shall know Him, I shall know Him By the print of the nails in His hand.  
 I shall know Him,

# I Shall Not Be Moved

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 4/4 time with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The melody is primarily in the Soprano and Alto parts. The lyrics are as follows:

1. Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! I shall not be moved, An - chored in Je - ho - vah,  
2. In His love a - bid - ing, I shall not be moved, And in Him con - fid - ing,  
3. Tho' all hell as - sail me, I shall not be moved, Je - sus will not fail me,  
4. Tho' the tem - pest rag - es, I shall not be moved, On the Rock of A - ges,  
*Chorus- I shall not be, I shall not be moved, I shall not be,*

*D.C. for Chorus*

*I shall not be moved; Just like a tree that's plant-ed by the wa-ters, I shall not be moved.  
I shall not be moved; Just like a tree that's plant-ed by the wa-ters, I shall not be moved.*

# I Shall Not Pass Again This Way

LIVORNO

1. The bread that giv - eth strength I want to give, The wa - ter  
2. I want to give the oil of joy for tears, The faith to  
3. I want to give good mea - sure, run - ning o'er, And in - to  
4. I want to give to oth - ers hope and faith; I want to

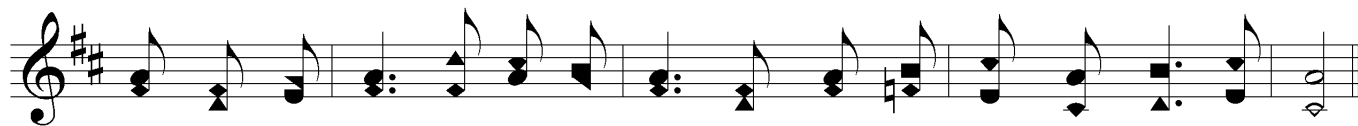
pure that bids the thirst - y live; I want to help the faint - ing  
con - quer crowd - ing doubts and fears; Beau - ty for ash - es may I  
an - gry hearts I want to pour The an - swer soft that turn - eth  
do all that the Mas - ter saith; I want to live a - right that

day by day, I'm sure I shall not pass a - gain this way.  
give al - ways, I'm sure I shall not pass a - gain this way.  
wrath a - way, I'm sure I shall not pass a - gain this way.  
day to day, I'm sure I shall not pass a - gain this way.

# I Shall See Him As He Is

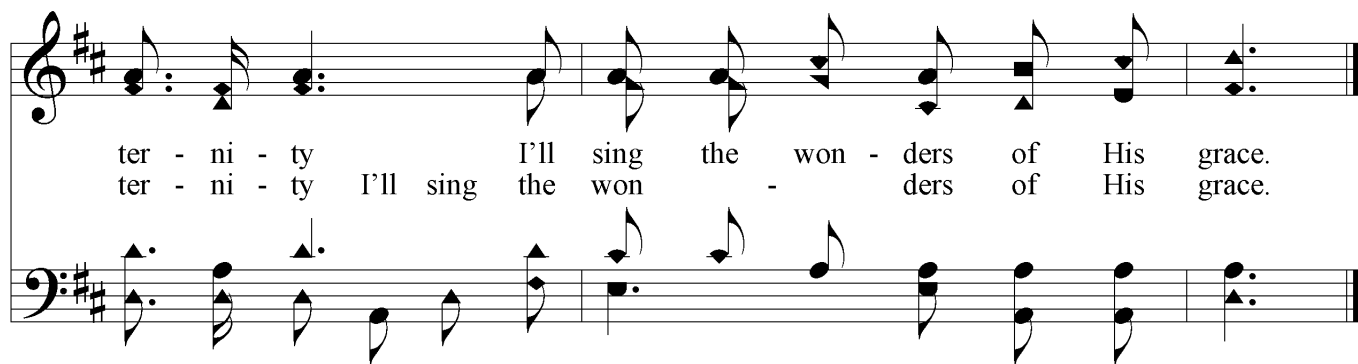
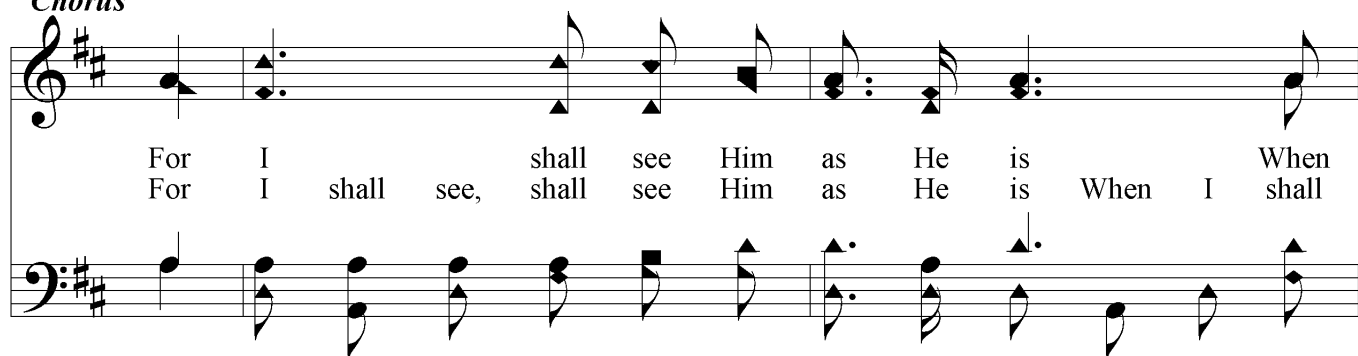


1. O won-drous love! O bound-less love! That I shall know as I am known;  
 2. O won-drous love! O bound-less love! That He shall wipe my tears a-way!  
 3. O won-drous love! O bound-less love! That He shall take me home at last,



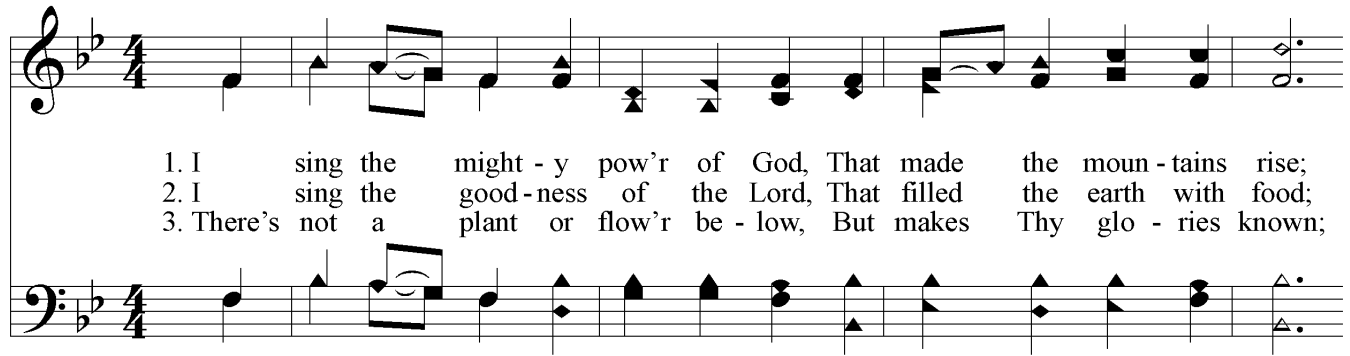
That in His pres-ence I shall stand, And wor-ship Him a-round the throne.  
 That I, who grieve Him o'er and o'er Should be re-mem-bered in that day.  
 Where pain and sor-row all are o'er, And death for ev-er-more is past.

## Chorus

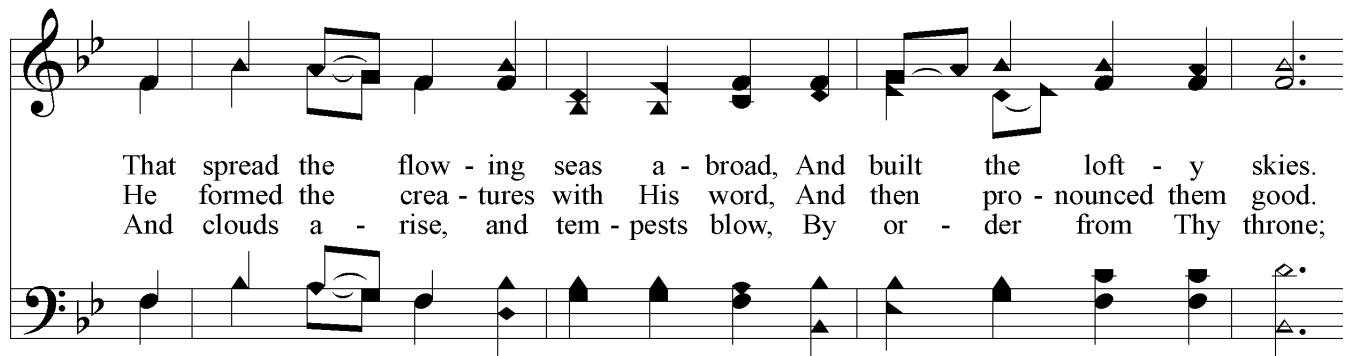




# I Sing The Mighty Power Of God (Arr. 1)



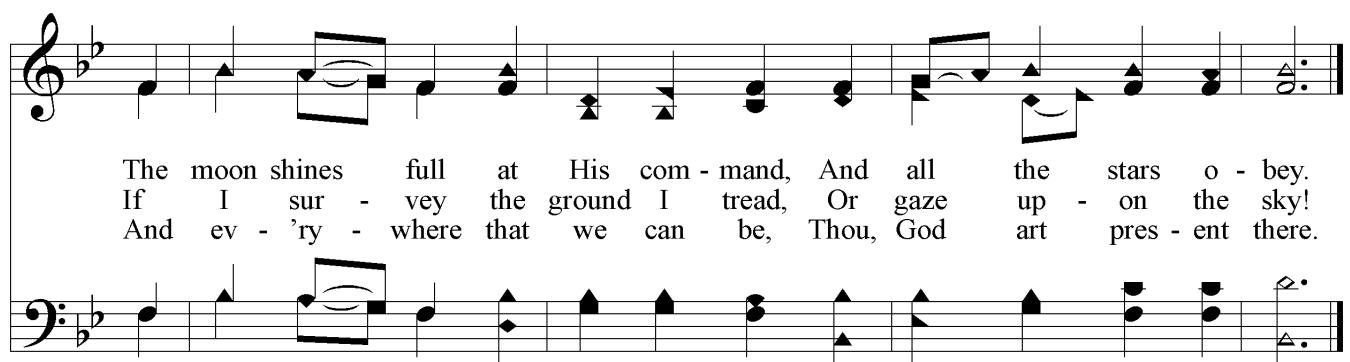
1. I sing the might - y pow'r of God, That made the moun - tains rise;  
2. I sing the good - ness of the Lord, That filled the earth with food;  
3. There's not a plant or flow'r be - low, But makes Thy glo - ries known;



That spread the flow - ing seas a - broad, And built the loft - y skies.  
He formed the crea - tures with His word, And then pro - nounced them good.  
And clouds a - rise, and tem - pests blow, By or - der from Thy throne;



I sing the wis - dom that or - dained The sun to rule the day;  
Lord, how Thy won - ders are dis - played, Wher - e'er I turn my eye:  
While all that bor - rows life from Thee Is ev - er in Thy care,



The moon shines full at His com - mand, And all the stars o - bey.  
If I sur - vey the ground I tread, Or gaze up - on the sky!  
And ev - 'ry - where that we can be, Thou, God art pres - ent there.

# I Sing The Almighty Power Of God (Arr. 2)

TOLLAND

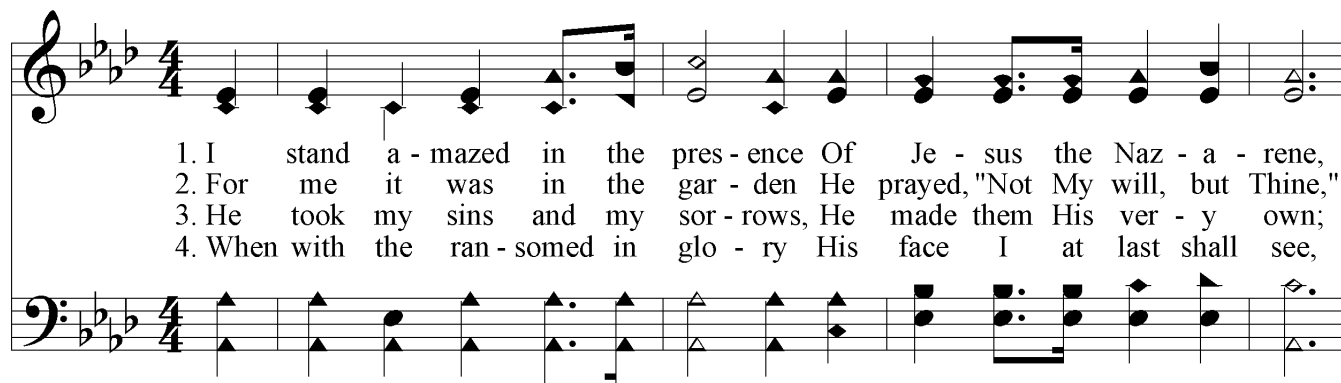
1. I sing the al-migh - ty pow'r of God, That made the moun-tains rise,  
2. I sing the good-ness of the Lord, That filled the earth with food;  
3. Lord, how Thy won-ders are dis - played Wher - e'er I turn my eye,

That spread the flow - ing seas a - broad, And built the loft - y skies.  
He formed the crea - tures with His word, And then pro-nounced them good.  
If I sur - vey the ground I tread, Or gaze up - on the sky.


I sing the wis - dom that or - dained The sun to rule the day;  
There's not a plant or flow'r be - low, But makes Thy glo - ries known;  
Crea - tures, nu - mer - ous as they be, Are sub - ject to Thy care;

The moon shines full at His com - mand, And all the stars o - bey.  
And clouds a - rise, and tem - pests blow, By or - der from Thy throne.  
There's nat a place where we can flee But God art pre - sent there.

# I Stand Amazed

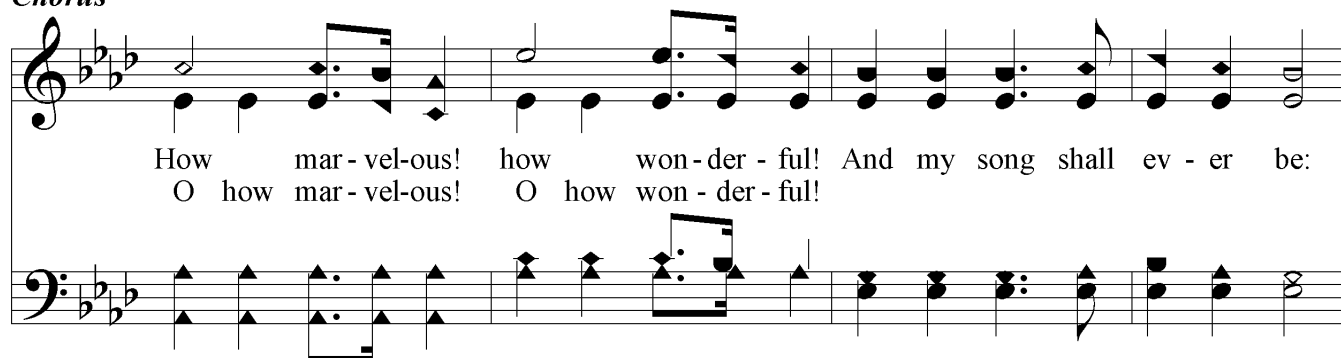


1. I stand a - mazed in the pres - ence Of Je - sus the Naz - a - rene,  
2. For me it was in the gar - den He prayed, "Not My will, but Thine,"  
3. He took my sins and my sor - rows, He made them His ver - y own;  
4. When with the ran - somed in glo - ry His face I at last shall see,

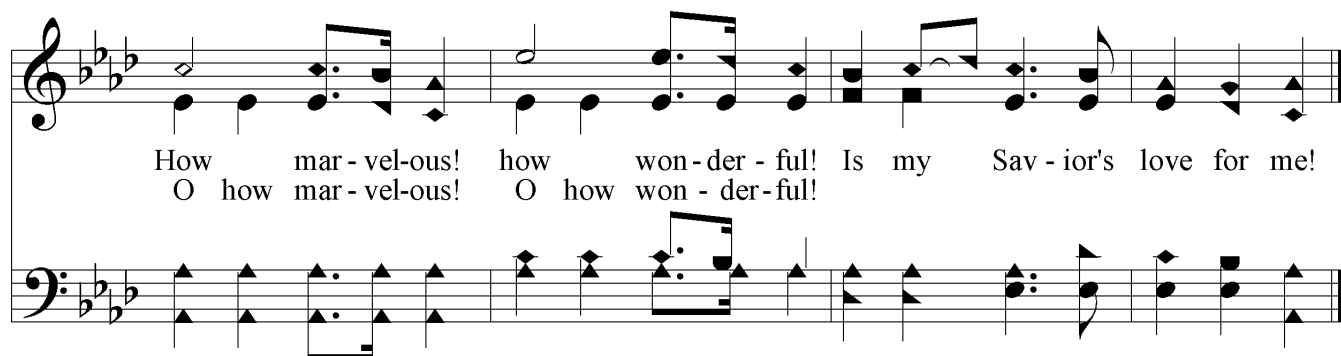


And won - der how He could love me, A sin - ner con - demned, un - clean.  
He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat - drops of blood for mine.  
He bore the bur - den to Cal - v'ry, And suf - fered and died a - lone.  
'Twill be my joy thru the a - ges To sing of His love for me.

## Chorus




How mar - vel - ous! how won - der - ful! And my song shall ev - er be:  
O how mar - vel - ous! O how won - der - ful!

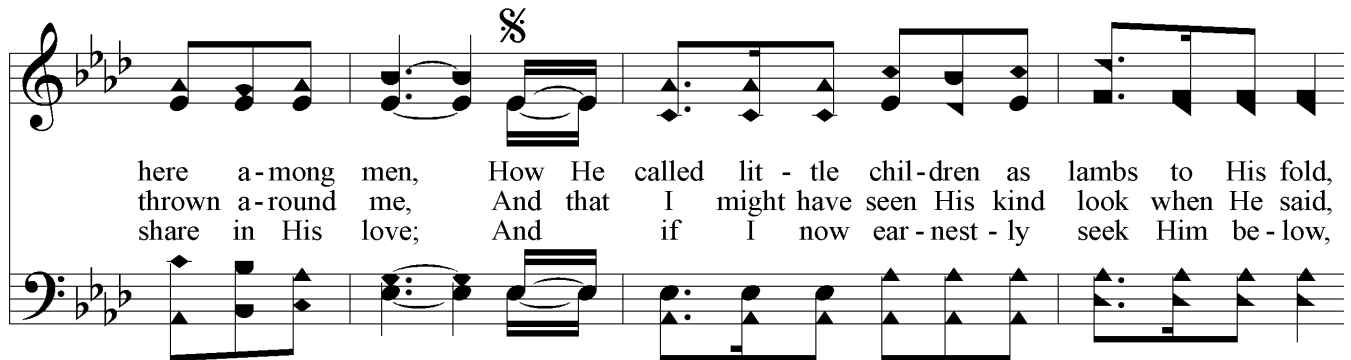


How mar - vel - ous! how won - der - ful! Is my Sav - ior's love for me!  
O how mar - vel - ous! O how won - der - ful!

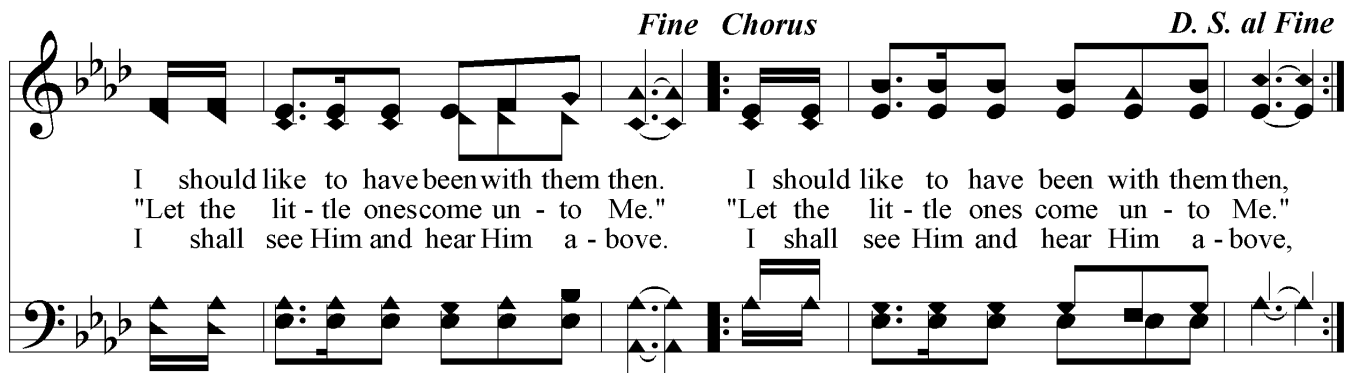
# I Think When I Read



1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When Je - sus was  
2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, His arms had been  
3. Yet still to His foot - stool in prayer I may go, And ask for a



here a - mong men, How He called lit - tle chil - dren as lambs to His fold,  
thrown a - round me, And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,  
share in His love; And if I now ear - nest - ly seek Him be - low,



*Fine Chorus* *D. S. al Fine*  
I should like to have been with them then. I should like to have been with them then,  
"Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me." "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."  
I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove. I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove,

# I Walk with the King

1. In sor - row I wan - dered, my spir - it op - prest, But now I am  
2. For years in the fet - ters of sin I was bound; The world could not  
3. O soul near de - spair in the low - lands of strife, Look up and let

hap - py se - cure - ly I rest; From morn - ing till eve - ning glad  
help me no com - fort I found. But now, like the birds and the  
Je - sus come in - to your life; The joy of sal - va - tion to

car - ols I sing, And this is the rea - son: I walk with the King.  
sun - beams of spring, I'm free and re - joic - ing; I walk with the King.  
you He would bring; Come in - to the sun - light and walk with the King.

**Chorus**

I walk with the King, hal - le - lu - jah! I walk with the King, praise His name!

No long - er I roam, my soul fac - es home, I walk and I talk with the King.

# I Want My Heart Made Purer, Lord

DRAW ME NEARER

1. I want my heart made pur - er, Lord, More sanc - ti - fied by Thee,  
2. I know my earth - ly sight is dim, But Thou the blind canst heal,  
3. So cleanse me by Thy won - drous grace, From sin so set me free,

Till thru the mist - y doubts of earth, Thy glo - ry I may see.  
And clear - ly to my long - ing soul, Thy - self Thou canst re - veal.  
That I in all His ho - li - ness My bless - ed Lord may see.

## Chorus

So draw me near - er, near - er, Make my path - way clear - er,

So draw me near - er, near - er, My bless - ed Lord to Thee.

# I Want To Be A Worker

1. I want to be a work - er for the Lord; I want to love and  
2. I want to be a work - er ev - 'ry day; I want to lead the  
3. I want to be a work - er strong and brave; I want to trust in

trust His ho - ly Word; I want to sing and pray, and be bus-y ev - 'ry day,  
err - ing in the way That leads to heav'n a - bove, where all is peace and love,  
Je - sus' pow'r to save; All who will tru - ly come shall find a hap - py home,

*Chorus*

In the vine - yard of the Lord. I will work, I will pray,  
In the king - dom of the Lord.  
In the king - dom of the Lord. I will work and pray, I will work and pray,

In the vine - yard, in the vine - yard of the Lord; I will  
of the Lord;

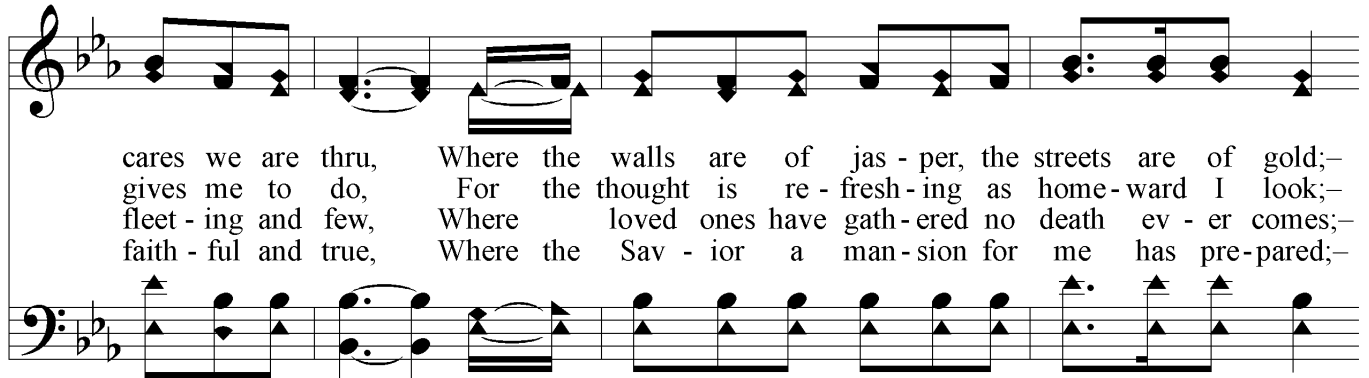
work, I will pray, I will la - bor ev - 'ry day, In the vine - yard of the Lord.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, while the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The score includes three verses of lyrics, a chorus, and a final line of lyrics. The music is composed of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests and repeat signs. The piano part consists of chords and single notes, providing a harmonic foundation for the voice.

# I Want to Go There (Arr. 1)




1. We are told of a home in that cit - y a - bove, When with life and its  
2. Since here God has call'd me, I'll stand at my post, And do what He  
3. Soon this brief life is end - ed, our work here is done, For the days are so  
4. There none but the pure shall that cit - y be - hold; 'Tis the home of the




cares we are thru, Where the walls are of jas - per, the streets are of gold;-  
gives me to do, For the thought is re - fresh - ing as home - ward I look;-  
fleet - ing and few, Where loved ones have gath - ered no death ev - er comes;-  
faith - ful and true, Where the Sav - ior a man - sion for me has pre - pared;-

## Chorus



I want to go there, don't you?  
I want to go there, don't you? I want to go there, I want to go there,  
I want to go there, don't you?  
I ex - pect to go there, don't you?



Where loved ones are wait - ing in that home - land so fair, Where there's



nev - er a tri - al, a sor - row or care, I want to go there, don't you?



# I Want To Go There (Arr. 2)

1. They tell of a cit - y far up in the sky, I want to go  
 2. Its gates are all pearl, its streets are all gold, I want to go  
 3. When the old ship of Zi - on shall make her last trip, I want to be  
 4. When Je - sus is crowned the King of all kings, I want to be

there, I do; 'Tis built in the land of "the sweet by and by,"  
 there, I do; The Lamb is the light of that cit - y we're told,  
 there, I do; With heads all un - cov - ered to greet the old ship,  
 there, I do; With shout - ing and clap - ping till all heav - en rings,

I want to go there, don't you? There Je - sus has gone to pre -  
 I want to go there, don't you? Death robs us all here, there  
 I want to be there, don't you? When all the ship's com - pa - ny  
 I want to be there, don't you? Hal - le - lu - jah! we'll shout a -

pare us all homes, I want to go there, I do; Where sick - ness nor  
 none ev - er die, I want to go there, I do; Where loved ones will  
 meet on the strand, I want to be there, I do; With songs on their  
 gain and a - gain, I want to be there, I do; And close with the

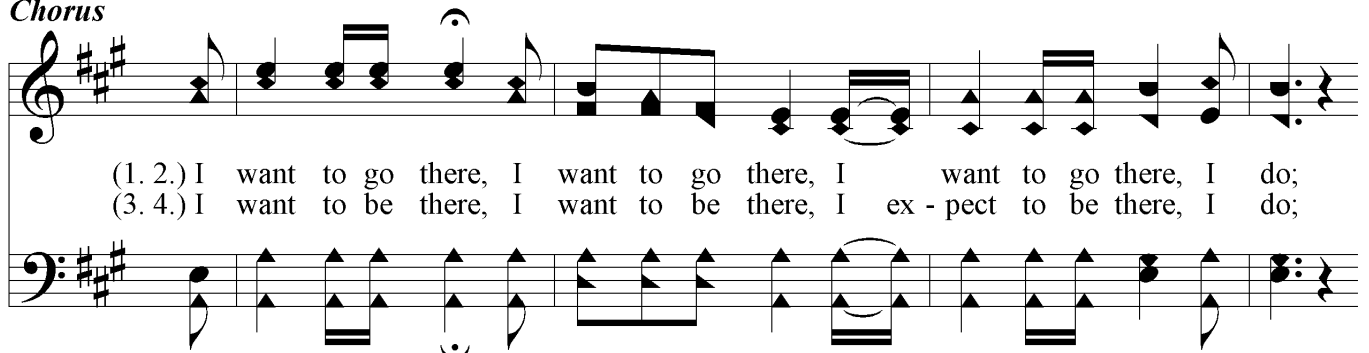
## *I Want To Go There (Arr. 2)*



musical notation for the first system of the hymn, featuring a treble and bass staff in D major (two sharps). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

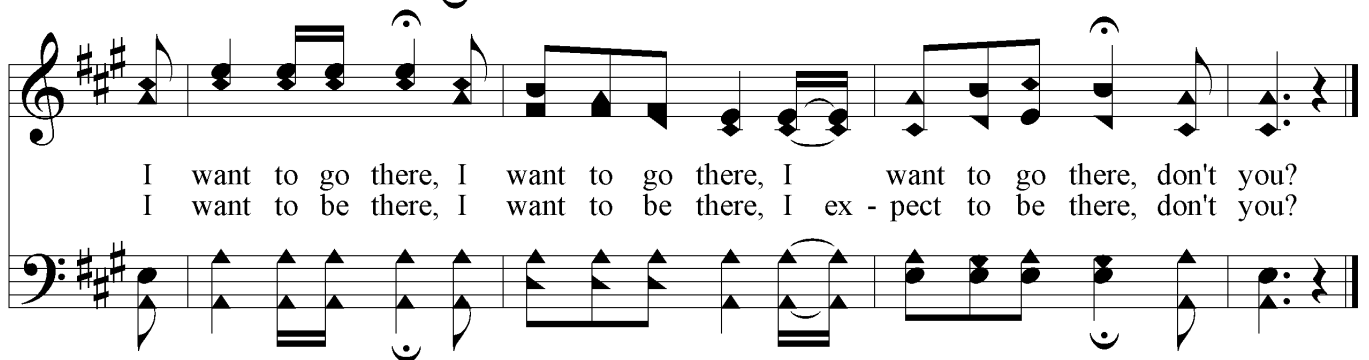
sor - row nor death ev - er comes, I want to go there, don't you?  
nev - er a - gain say good - bye, I want to go there, don't you?  
lips and with harps in their hands, I want to be there, don't you?  
cho - rus, A - men, and A - men, I want to be there, don't you?

### *Chorus*



musical notation for the first part of the chorus, featuring a treble and bass staff in D major. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

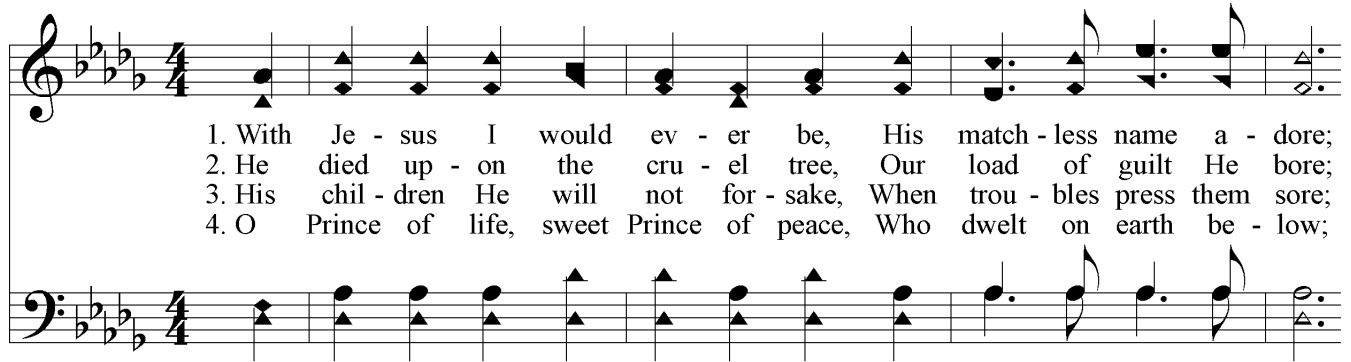
(1. 2.) I want to go there, I want to go there, I want to go there, I do;  
(3. 4.) I want to be there, I want to be there, I ex - pect to be there, I do;



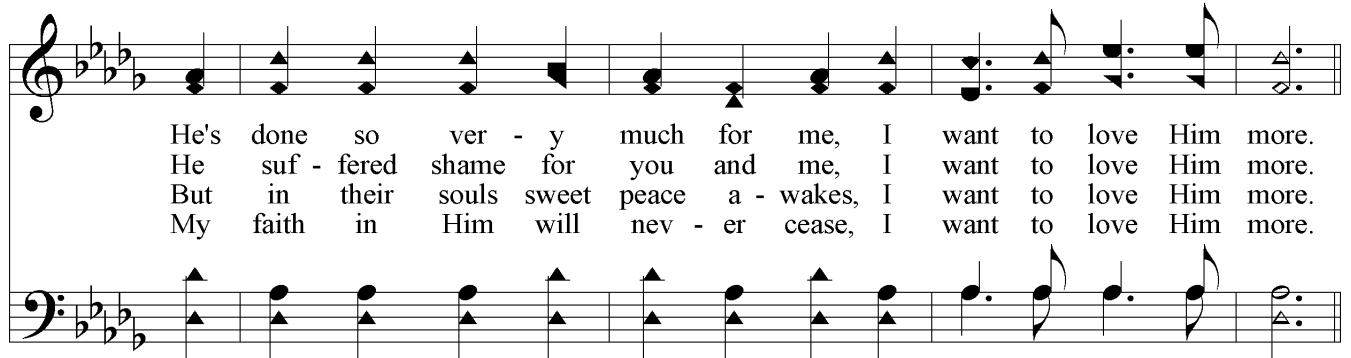
musical notation for the second part of the chorus, featuring a treble and bass staff in D major. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

I want to go there, I want to go there, I want to go there, don't you?  
I want to be there, I want to be there, I ex - pect to be there, don't you?

# I Want to Love Him More

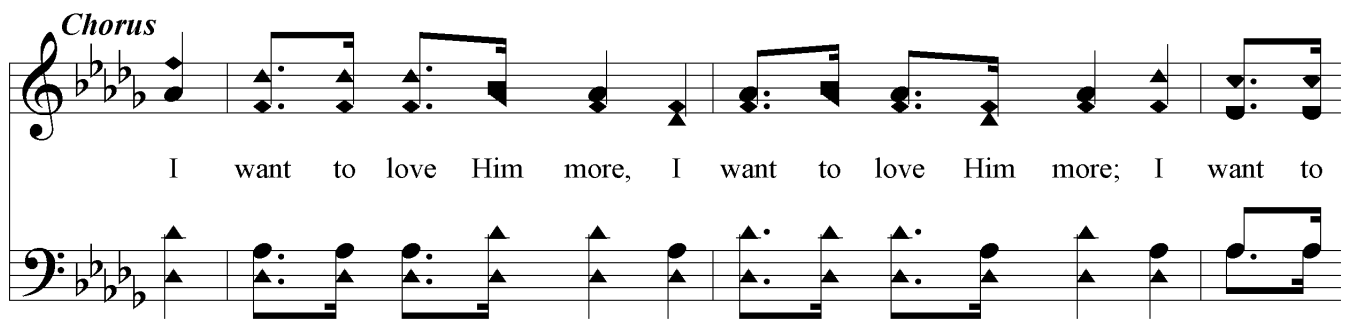


1. With Je - sus I would ev - er be, His match - less name a - dore;  
2. He died up - on the cru - el tree, Our load of guilt He bore;  
3. His chil - dren He will not for - sake, When trou - bles press them sore;  
4. O Prince of life, sweet Prince of peace, Who dwelt on earth be - low;



He's done so ver - y much for me, I want to love Him more.  
He suf - fered shame for you and me, I want to love Him more.  
But in their souls sweet peace a - wakes, I want to love Him more.  
My faith in Him will nev - er cease, I want to love Him more.

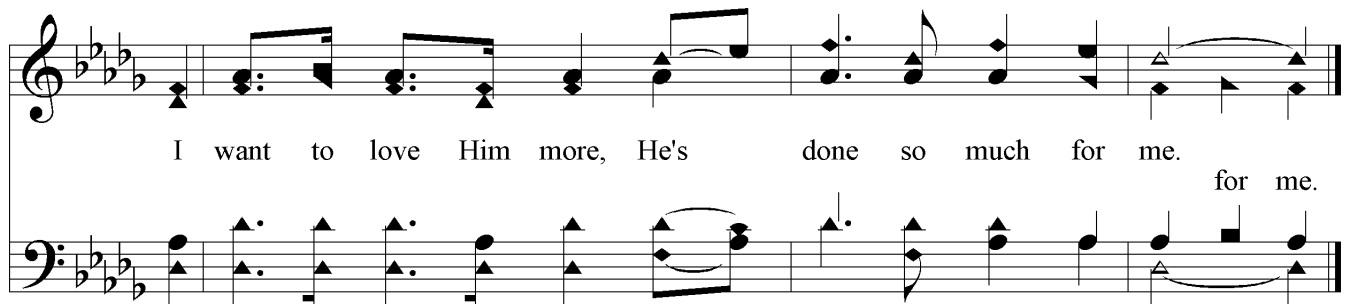
*Chorus*



I want to love Him more, I want to love Him more; I want to

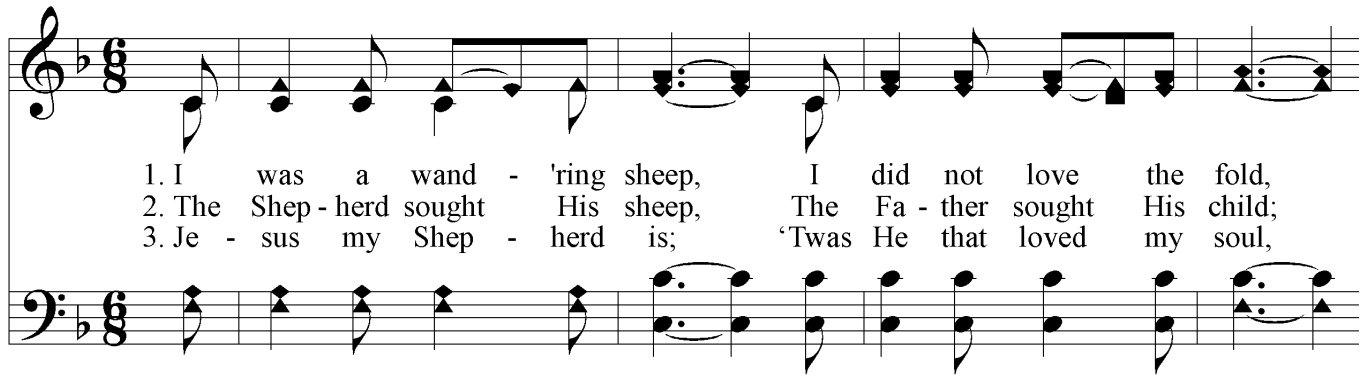


love Him more, I do, I do, I do; I want to love Him more,

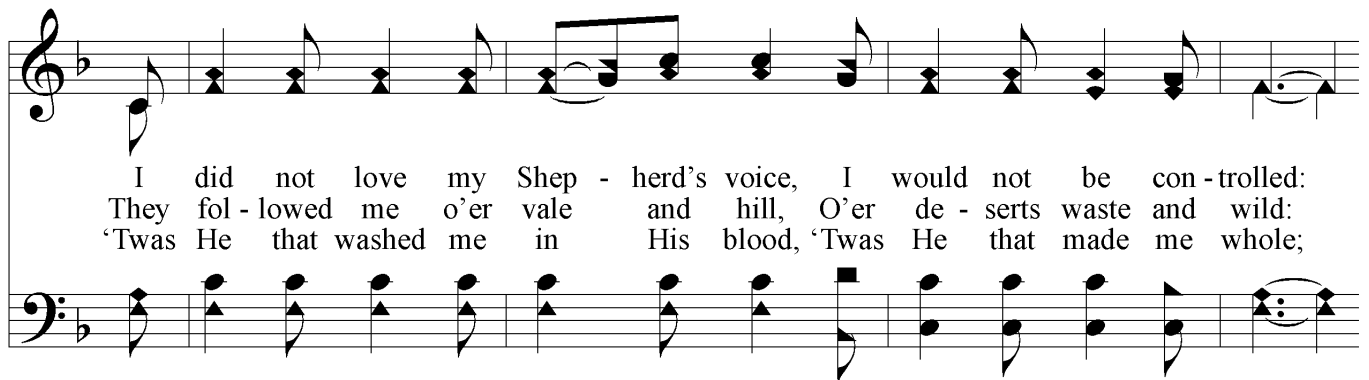


I want to love Him more, He's done so much for me. for me.

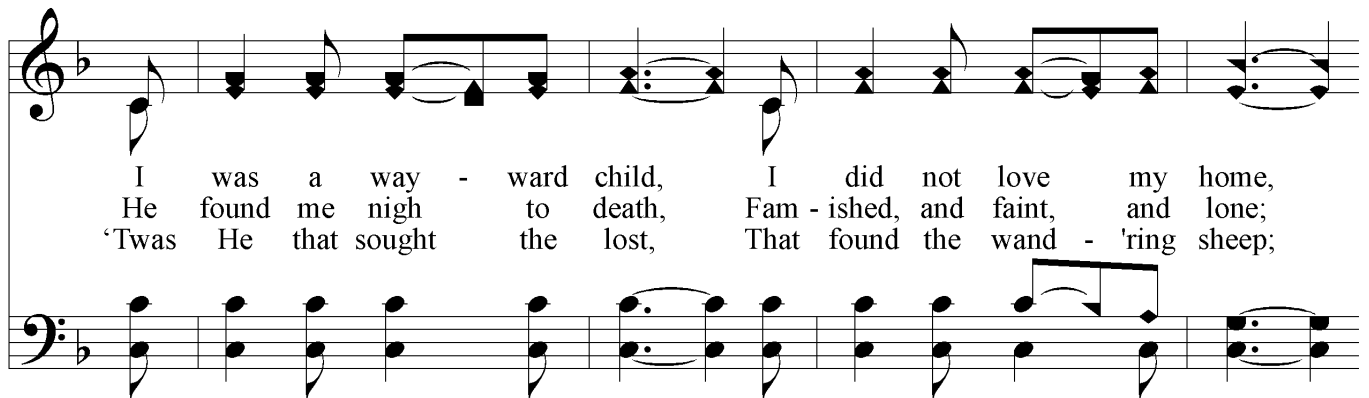
# I Was A Wandering Sheep



1. I was a wand - 'ring sheep, I did not love the fold,  
 2. The Shep - herd sought His sheep, The Fa - ther sought His child;  
 3. Je - sus my Shep - herd is; 'Twas He that loved my soul,



I did not love my Shep - herd's voice, I would not be con - trolled:  
 They fol - lowed me o'er vale and hill, O'er de - serts waste and wild:  
 'Twas He that washed me in His blood, 'Twas He that made me whole;



I was a way - ward child, I did not love my home,  
 He found me nigh to death, Fam - ished, and faint, and lone;  
 'Twas He that sought the lost, That found the wand - 'ring sheep;



I did not love my Fa - ther's voice, I loved a - far to roam.  
 They bound me with the bands of love, They saved the wand - 'ring one.  
 'Twas He that brought me to the fold, 'Tis He that still doth keep.

# I Will Bear The Cross



1. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, when I stand and view Thy cross, Lov - ing Thee  
 2. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, Thou didst bear the cross for me, In tears and  
 3. Hear me, O Je - sus, as be - fore Thy throne I kneel; While I am



on - ly, all of self is dross; Shall I, O guilt - less Sav - ior, in dis - dain Thy  
 an - guish that I might be free, And I, in sin - ful blind - ness, have re - fused Thee  
 wait - ing, Thy dear self re - veal; And I, the an - swer wait - ing, look - ing up thru

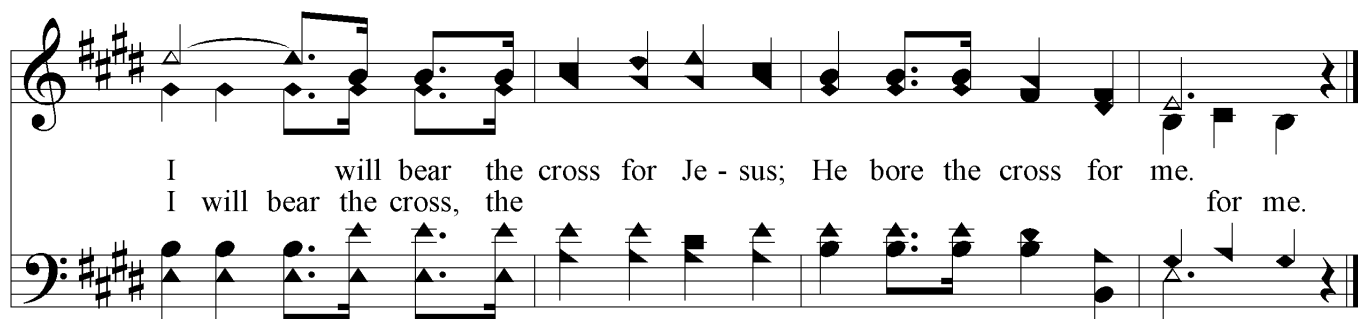


suff - rings see? Can I for - get, O Je - sus, Thou didst bear the cross for me?  
 as my Guide, Nor felt thru years of wand - ring, 'twas for me that Thou hast died.  
 toil and pain To Thee, my com - ing Sav - ior, who hath died, but lives a - gain.

## Chorus



I will bear the cross for Je - sus, I will bear the cross for Je - sus,  
 I will bear the cross the, I will bear the cross, the



I will bear the cross for Je - sus; He bore the cross for me.  
 I will bear the cross, the for me.

# I Will Follow Jesus

1. Down in the val - ley with my Sav - ior I would go, Where the flow'rs are  
 2. Down in the val - ley with my Sav - ior I would go, Where the storms are  
 3. Down in the val - ley, or up - on the moun - tain steep, Close be - side my

bloom - ing and the sweet wa - ters flow; Ev - 'ry - where He leads me I would  
 sweep - ing and the dark wa - ters flow; With His hand to lead me I will  
 Sav - ior would my soul ev - er keep; He will lead me safe - ly in the

fol - low, fol - low on, Walk - ing in His foot - steps till the crown be won.  
 nev - er, nev - er fear, Dan - gers can - not fright me, if my Lord is near.  
 path that He has trod, Up to where they gath - er in the hills of God.

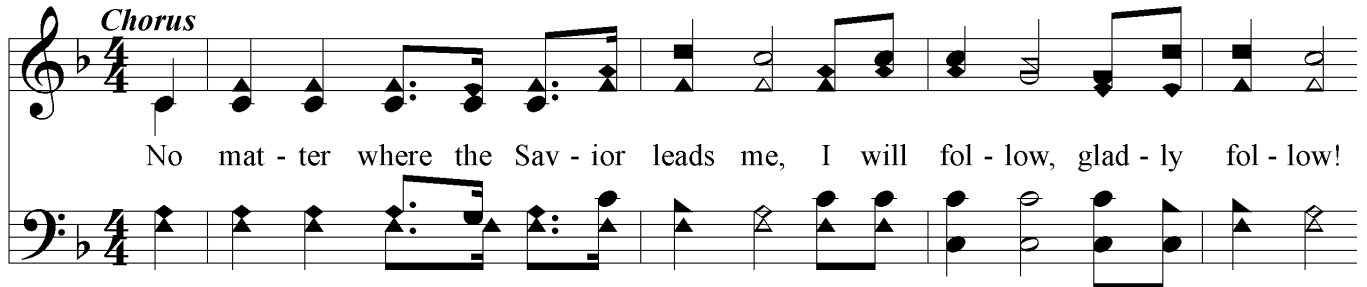
*D.S.* - Ev - 'ry - where He leads me I would fol - low on! *Fine*

*Chorus*  
 Fol - low, fol - low, I would fol - low Je - sus! An - y - where, ev - 'ry - where,

*D.S. al Fine*  
 I would fol - low on! Fol - low, fol - low, I would fol - low Je - sus!

# I Will Gladly Follow Him

*Chorus*



No mat - ter where the Sav - ior leads me, I will fol - low, glad - ly fol - low!

*FINE*



No mat - ter where the Sav - ior needs me, I will glad - ly fol - low Him.

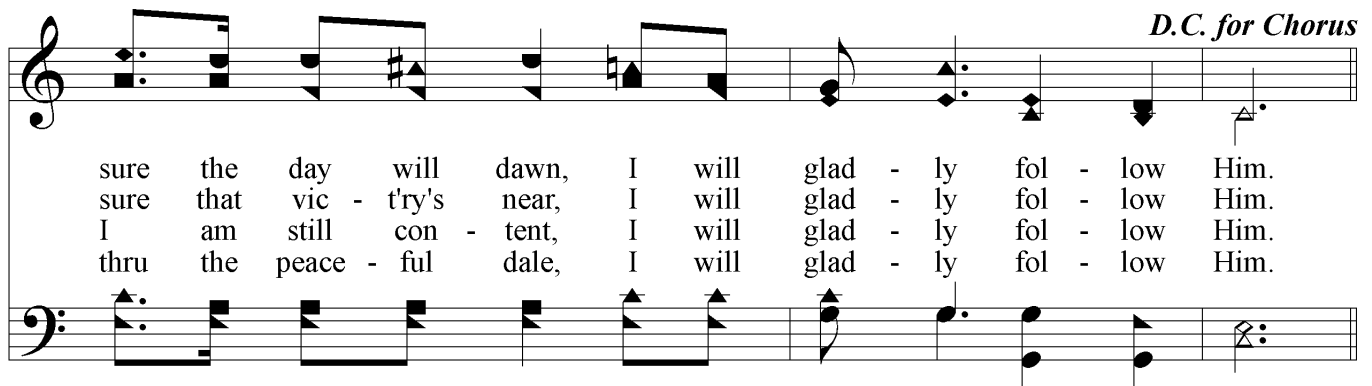


1. Dark may seem the path in which He leads me on, Soon the light will  
 2. Hand in hand with Him no en - e - mies I fear; Ev - 'ry foe must  
 3. If He leads to toil, in toil may I be spent; If thru tri - als  
 4. Sure am I His mer - cy nev - er - more will fail; O - ver sin and



shine, the dark - ness all be gone; Long may seem the night, yet  
 fly, and van - quished, dis - ap - pear; Safe a - mid the bat - tle,  
 fierce, I walk the path He went; All His will to suf - fer  
 sor - row He will still pre - vail; O'er the mount of strug - gle,

*D.C. for Chorus*



sure the day will dawn, I will glad - ly fol - low Him.  
 sure that vic - t'ry's near, I will glad - ly fol - low Him.  
 I am still con - tent, I will glad - ly fol - low Him.  
 thru the peace - ful dale, I will glad - ly fol - low Him.

# I Will Go

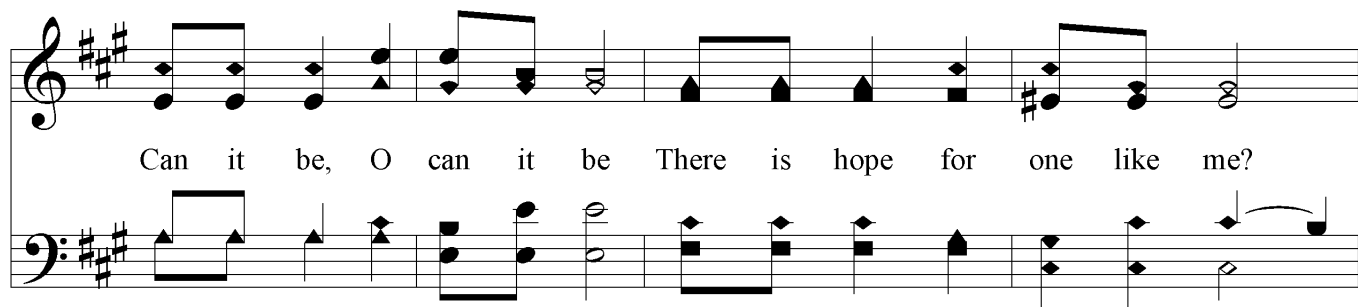


1. I will go, I can - not stay From the arms of love a - way;  
 2. Tho' I long have tried in vain, Tried to break the tempt - er's chain,  
 3. I am lost, and yet I know Earth can nev - er heal my woe;  
 4. Some - thing whis - pers in my soul, Tho' my sins like moun - tains roll,  
 5. I o - bey the Sav - ior's call, Now to Him I yield my all,

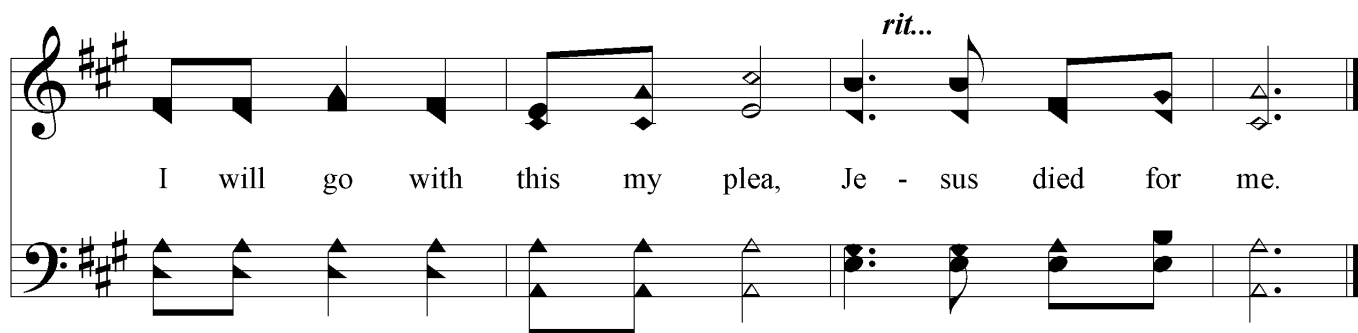


O for strength of faith to say, Je - sus died for me.  
 Yet to - night I'll try a - gain, Je - sus, help Thou me.  
 I will rise at once and go, Je - sus died for me.  
 Je - sus' blood will make me whole, Je - sus died for me.  
 At His feet, where oth - ers fall, There's a place for me.

## Chorus



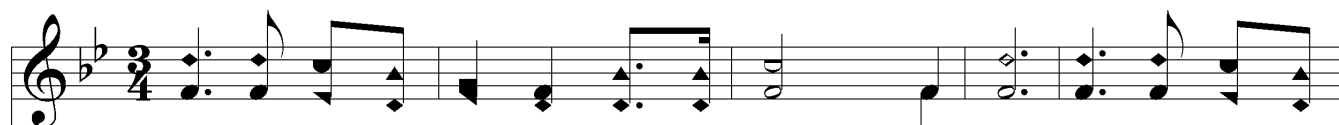
Can it be, O can it be There is hope for one like me?



*rit...*  
 I will go with this my plea, Je - sus died for me.



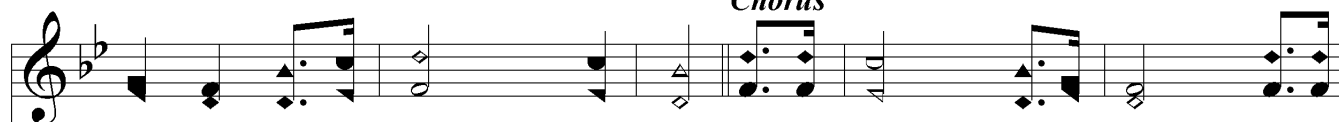
# I Will Pray



1. Fa - ther, in the morn - ing un - to Thee I pray; Let Thy lov - ing -  
 2. At the bus - y noon - tide, pressed with work and care, Then I'll wait with  
 3. When the eve - ning shad - ows chase a - way the light, Fa - ther, then I'll  
 4. Thus in life's glad morn - ing, in its bright noon - day, In the shad - 'wy  
 (1. Un - to Thee I pray;



## Chorus



kind - ness keep me thru this day. I will pray, I will pray, ev - er  
 Je - sus till He hear my prayer. to - night.  
 pray Thee, bless Thy child I pray.  
 eve - ning, ev - er will I pray.  
 Keep me thru this day.) I will pray, I will pray,



will I pray; Morn - ing, noon and eve - ning un - to Thee I'll pray.  
 Ev - er will I pray; Un - to Thee I'll pray.



# I Will Remember Thee

1. Ac - cord - ing to Thy gra - cious Word, In meek hu - mil - i - ty,  
2. Thy bod - y, bro - ken for my sake, My bread from heav'n shall be;  
3. Geth - sem - a - ne can I for - get? Or there Thy con - flict see,  
4. When to the cross I turn mine eyes, And rest on Cal - va - ry,

This will I do, my dy - ing Lord, I will re - mem - ber Thee.  
Thy tes - ta - men - tal cup I take, And thus re - mem - ber Thee.  
Thine ag - o - ny and blood - y sweat, And not re - mem - ber Thee?  
O Lamb of God, my Sac - ri - fice, I must re - mem - ber Thee.

# I Will Shout His Praise In Glory

1. You ask what makes me hap - py, my heart so free from care,  
 2. I was a friend - less wand - 'rer till Je - sus took me in,  
 3. I wish that ev - 'ry sin - ner be - fore His throne would bow;  
 4. I mean to live for Je - sus while here on earth I stay,

It is be - cause my Sav - ior in mer - cy heard my pray'r;  
 My life was full of sor - row, my heart was full of sin;  
 He waits to bid them wel - come, He longs to bless them now;  
 And when His voice shall call me to realms of end - less day;

He brought me out of dark - ness and now the light I see;  
 But when the blood so pre - cious spoke par - don to my soul;  
 If they but knew the rap - ture that in His love I see;  
 As one by one we gath - er, re - joic - ing on the shore,

O bless - ed, lov - ing Sav - ior! to Him the praise shall be.  
 O bliss - ful, bliss - ful mo - ment! 'twas joy be - yond con - trol.  
 They'd come and shout sal - va - tion, and sing His praise with me.  
 We'll shout His praise in glo - ry, and sing for - ev - er - more.

# *I Will Shout His Praise In Glory*

## *Chorus*

The musical score is written for a two-part setting (Soprano and Bass) in 4/4 time, featuring a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The melody is characterized by a mix of eighth and quarter notes, with some phrases spanning across bar lines. The lyrics are printed below the corresponding vocal lines.

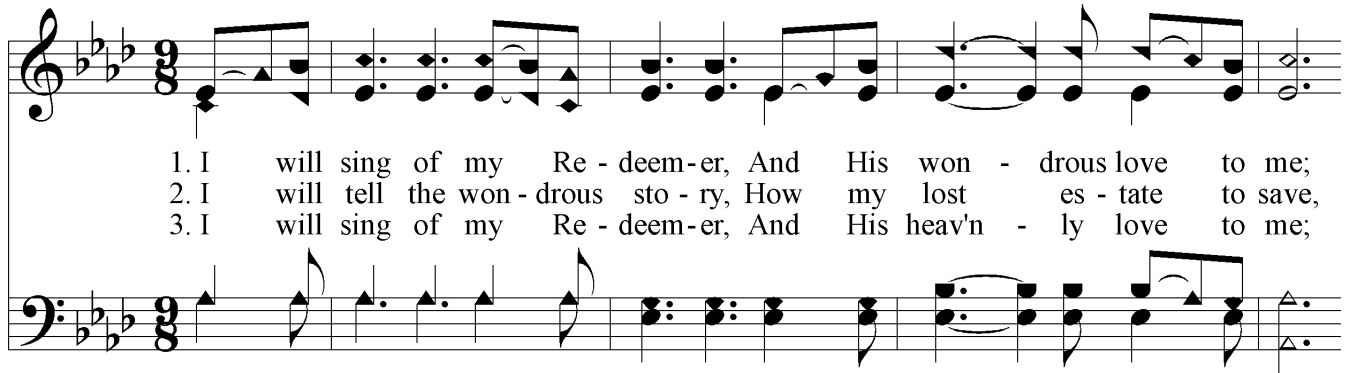
I will shout His praise in glo - ry,  
glo - ry, So will I, so will I,

And we'll all sing hal - le - lu - jah in heav - en by and by;

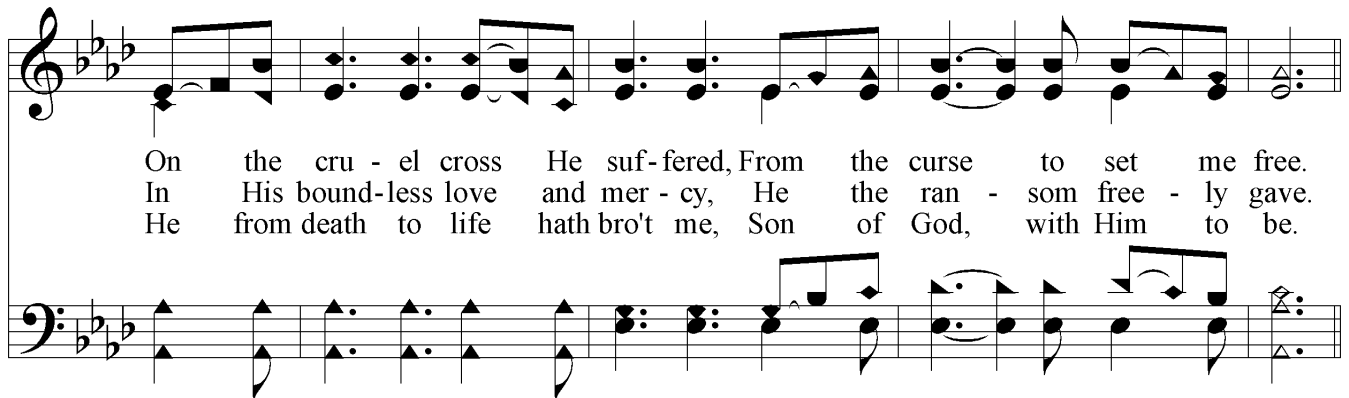
I will shout praise in glo - ry,  
glo - ry, So will I, so will I,

And we'll all sing hal - le - lu - jah in heav - en by and by.

# I Will Sing Of My Redeemer



1. I will sing of my Re - deem-er, And His won - drous love to me;  
2. I will tell the won - drous sto - ry, How my lost es - tate to save,  
3. I will sing of my Re - deem-er, And His heav'n - ly love to me;

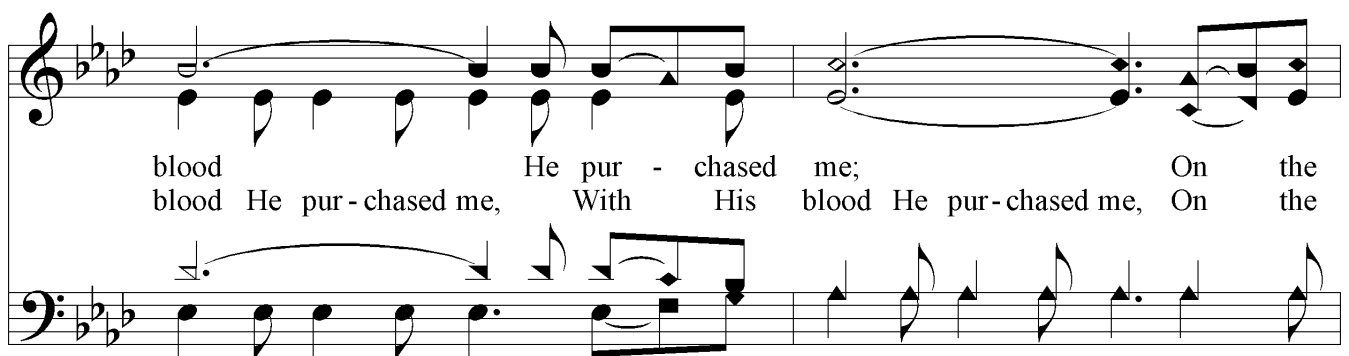


On the cru - el cross He suf - fered, From the curse to set me free.  
In His bound - less love and mer - cy, He the ran - som free - ly gave.  
He from death to life hath bro't me, Son of God, with Him to be.

## Chorus



Sing, O sing, of my Re - deem - er! With His  
Sing, O sing, of my Re-deem-er. Sing, O sing, of my Re-deem-er; With His



blood He pur - chased me; On the  
blood He pur - chased me, With His blood He pur-chased me, On the

# *I Will Sing Of My Redeemer*

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is primarily in the Soprano and Alto parts, with the Tenor and Bass parts providing harmonic support. The lyrics are: "cross He sealed my par - don, Paid the cross He sealed my par - don, On the cross He sealed my par - don, Paid the debt, and made me free, and made me free, and made me free." The score consists of two systems of staves. The first system covers the first two lines of the lyrics, and the second system covers the next two lines. The music features various note values, including half notes, quarter notes, and eighth notes, as well as rests and ties. The key signature is G major, and the time signature is 4/4.

cross He sealed my par - don, Paid the  
cross He sealed my par - don, On the cross He sealed my par - don, Paid the

debt and made me free, and made me free, and made me free.  
debt, and made me free, and made me free, and made me free.

# I Will Sing Of The Mercies Of The Lord

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of five systems of staves. The lyrics are: 'I will sing of the mercies of the Lord for - ev - er, I will sing, I will sing, I will sing, I will sing of the mercies of the Lord for - ev - er, I will sing of the mercies of the Lord. With my mouth my mouth will I make known make known Thy faith - ful - ness, Thy faith - ful - ness With my mouth my mouth will I make'. The score includes various musical notations such as treble and bass clefs, key signatures, time signatures, and dynamic markings like 'Fine'.

I will sing of the mer - cies of the Lord for - ev - er, I will  
sing, I will sing, I will sing, I will sing, I will sing of the mer - cies of the  
Lord for - ev - er, I will sing of the mer - cies of the Lord. *Fine*  
With my mouth my mouth will I make known make known Thy  
faith - ful - ness, Thy faith - ful - ness With my mouth my mouth will I make

# *I Will Sing Of The Mercies Of The Lord*

*D.C. al Fine*

known make known Thy faith - ful - ness to all gen - er - a - tions.

The musical score is written for two staves, treble and bass, in the key of D major (two sharps). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line and a fermata on the final note of the treble staff.



# I Will Sing of Thy Redemption



1. O Thou Rock of my sal - va - tion, Hope and ref - uge of my soul,  
2. Thou who didst so kind - ly watch me, Ere my heart to Thee I gave,  
3. Thou who art my staff and com - fort, While this fleet - ing life shall last,

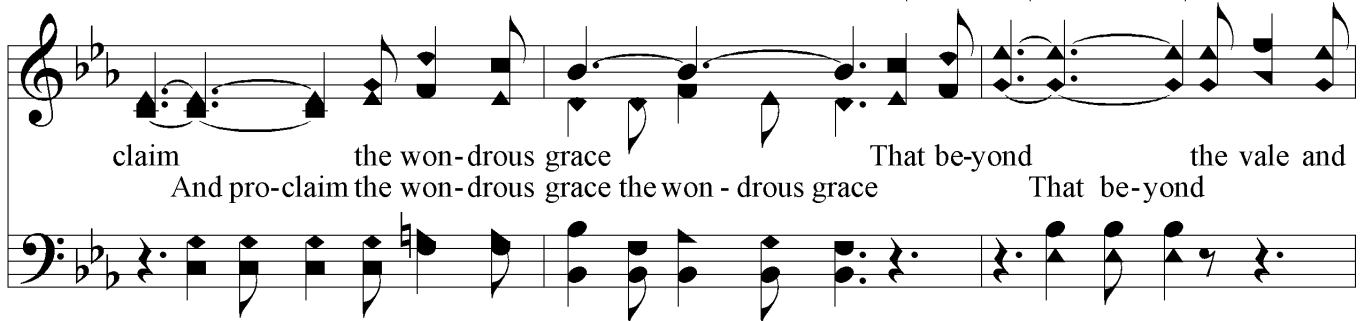


Thou wilt hide me when the tem - pest, And the storm - y bil - lows roll.  
Thou whose love has paid my ran - som, Can I doubt Thy pow'r to save.  
I will trust Thee for the fu - ture, And a - dore Thee for the past.

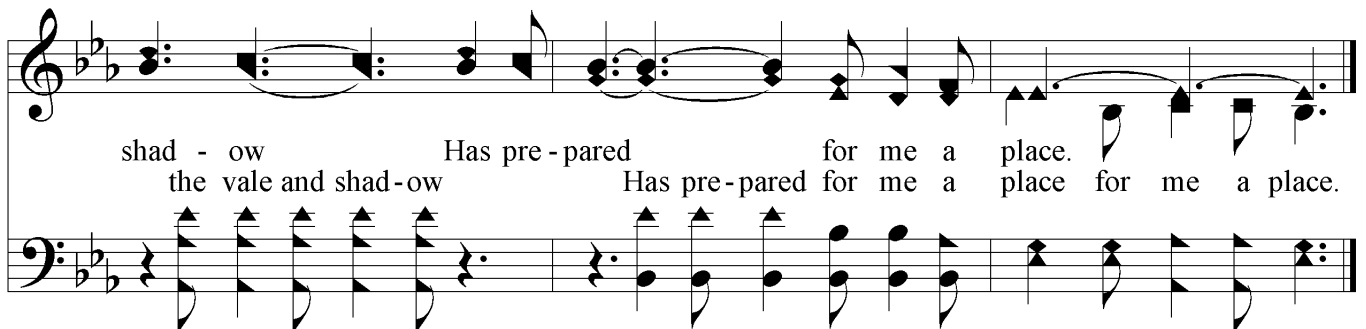
## Chorus



I will sing I will sing of Thy re - demp - tion, And pro -  
I will sing of Thy re - demp - tion,

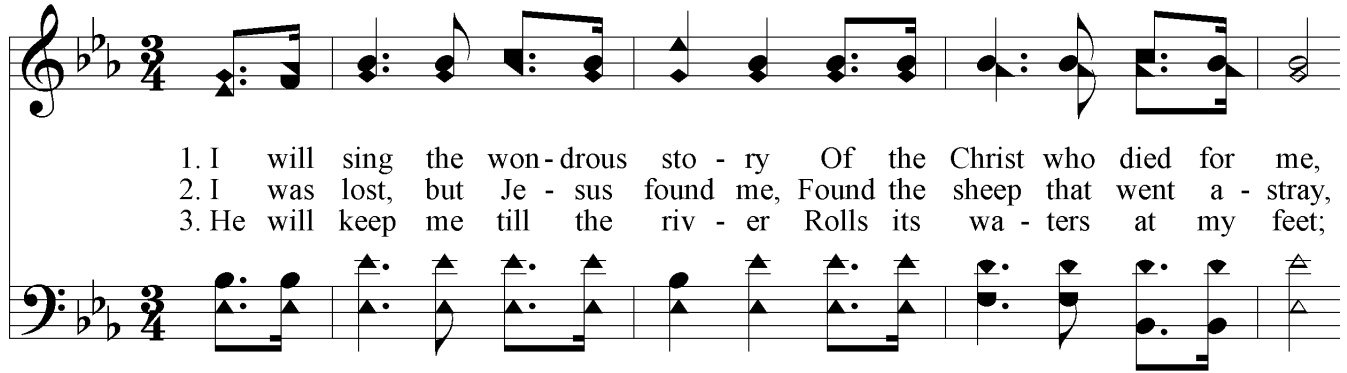


claim the won - drous grace That be - yond the vale and  
And pro - claim the won - drous grace the won - drous grace That be - yond



shad - ow Has pre - pared for me a place.  
the vale and shad - ow Has pre - pared for me a place for me a place.

# I Will Sing The Wondrous Story



1. I will sing the won-drous sto - ry Of the Christ who died for me,  
 2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a - stray,  
 3. He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;



How He left His home in glo - ry For the cross of Cal - va - ry.  
 Threw His lov - ing arms a - round me, Drew me back in - to His way.  
 Then He'll bear me safe - ly o - ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.

## Chorus



Yes, I'll sing the won-drous sto - ry Of the  
 Yes, I'll sing the won-drous sto - ry



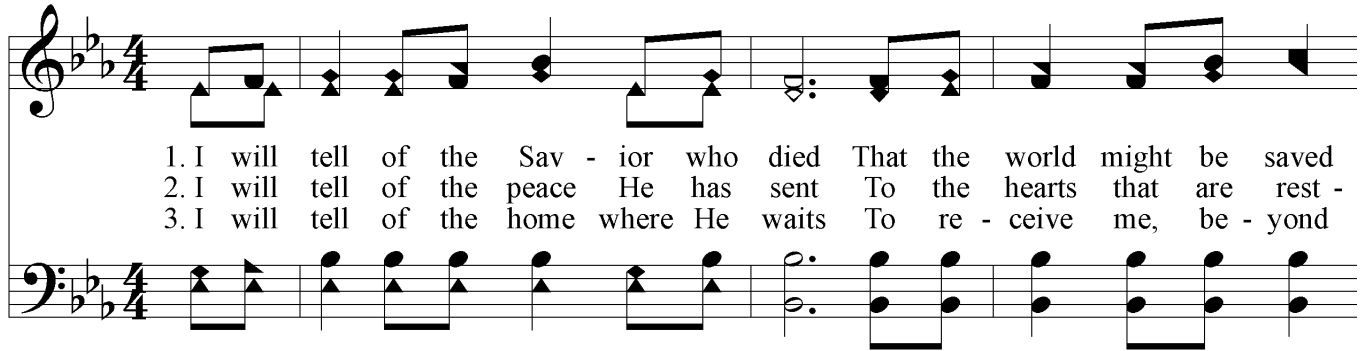
Christ who died for me, Sing it with the saints in  
 Of the Christ who died for me, Sing it with

# *I Will Sing The Wondrous Story*

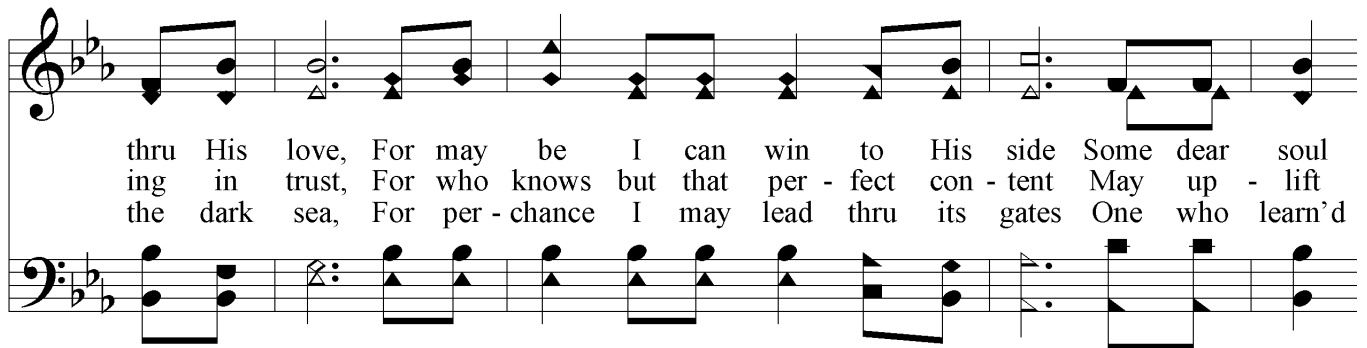
glo - ry, Gath-ered by the crys - tal sea.  
the saints in glo - ry, Gath-ered by the crys-tal sea.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I Will Sing The Wondrous Story". It consists of two staves, a treble staff on top and a bass staff on the bottom, both in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, with the first line of lyrics corresponding to the first staff and the second line to the second staff. The lyrics are: "glo - ry, Gath-ered by the crys - tal sea." and "the saints in glo - ry, Gath-ered by the crys-tal sea." The music features a variety of note values, including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, as well as rests and a final double bar line.

# I Will Tell Of The Savior

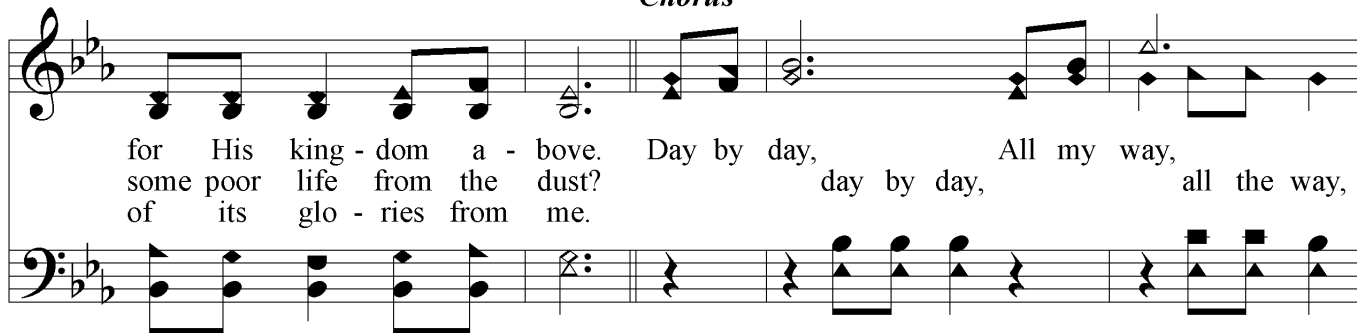


1. I will tell of the Sav - ior who died That the world might be saved  
2. I will tell of the peace He has sent To the hearts that are rest -  
3. I will tell of the home where He waits To re - ceive me, be - yond

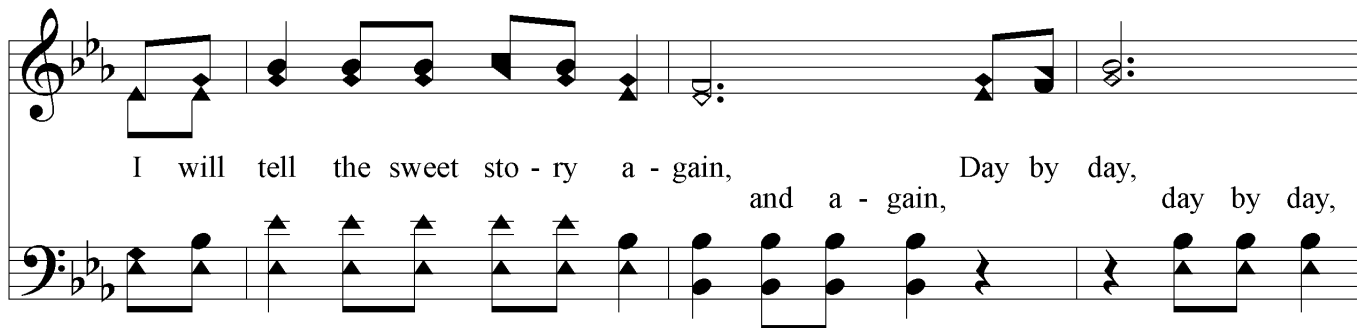


thru His love, For may be I can win to His side Some dear soul  
ing in trust, For who knows but that per - fect con - tent May up - lift  
the dark sea, For per - chance I may lead thru its gates One who learn'd

## Chorus



for His king - dom a - bove. Day by day, All my way,  
some poor life from the dust? day by day, all the way,  
of its glo - ries from me.



I will tell the sweet sto - ry a - gain, Day by day,  
and a - gain, day by day,

## *I Will Tell Of The Savior*

Music notation for the hymn "I Will Tell Of The Savior". The score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff, with a bass clef staff below it. The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, with some measures containing rests. The lyrics are: "All the way, all the way, I will tell of the Sav - ior of men." The melody ends with a double bar line.

All the way, all the way, I will tell of the Sav - ior of men.

# I Would Be Like Thee

*Gently*

1. I would be like Thee, more hum - ble and meek; Ea - ger for ser - vice wher-  
2. I would be like Thee: Thy will rul - ing mine; Hung - 'ring and thirst - ing in  
3. I would be like Thee: the flesh cru - ci - fied; Pas - sive and si - lent, yet  
4. Deep in the depths of Thy spear - riv - en heart: There, safe - ly hid - den, trans-

e'er Thou dost show. Work Thou with - in me, as wan - d'ers I seek:  
Love to a - bide; Nev - er self - seek - ing, my will lost in Thine:  
pur - er, more true. Whol - ly sur - ren - dered, e'er found by; Thy side:  
formed would I be: Bid, O my Sav - ior, all self love de - part:

*Chorus*

More of Thy full - ness, dear Lord, I would know.  
Day - light or dark - ness, in Thee to con - fide. Make me more like Thee,  
Will - ing and wait - ing, Thy pleas - ure to do.  
Bless - ed Re - deem - er, my soul yearns for Thee.

Lord, I im - plore; Make me more like Thee, yes, more and more; More grace to

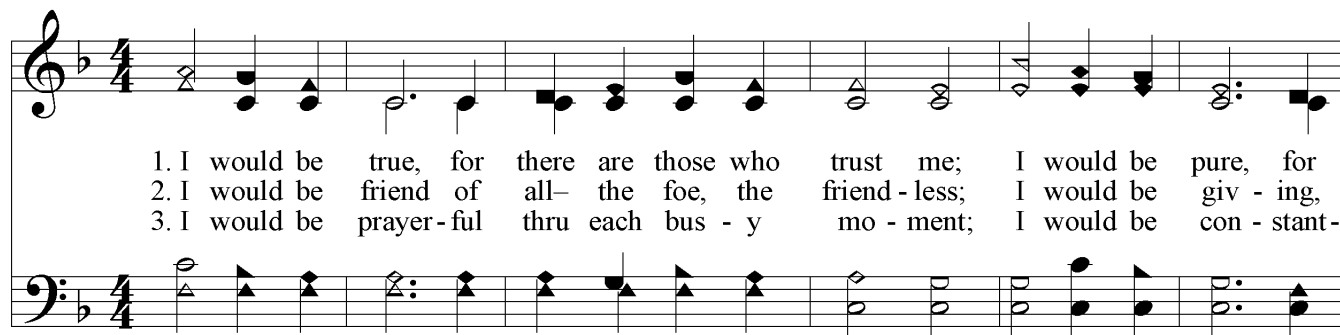
## *I Would Be Like Thee*

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "car - ry bur - dens I bear, More like the Mas - ter, this is my prayer." The word "Rit..." is written above the final measure of the melody, indicating a ritardando. The score ends with a double bar line.

*Rit...*

car - ry bur - dens I bear, More like the Mas - ter, this is my prayer.

# I Would Be True



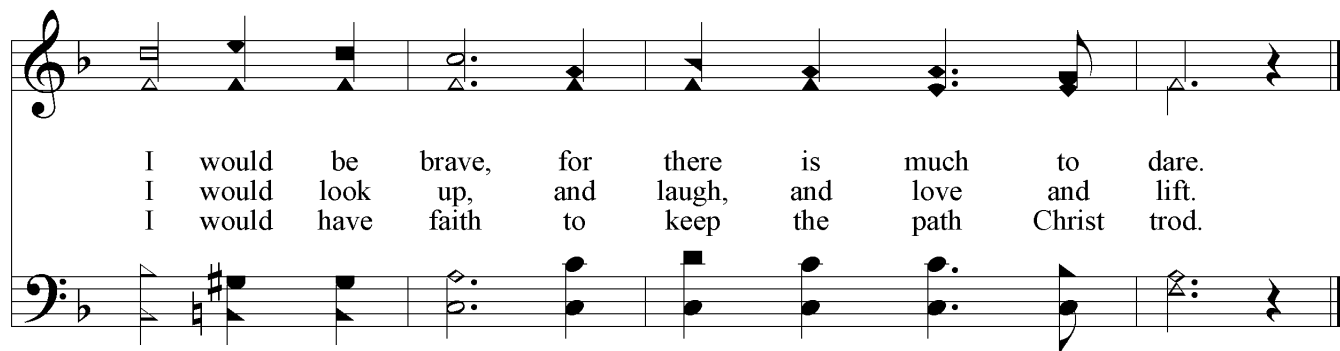
1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me; I would be pure, for  
 2. I would be friend of all— the foe, the friend - less; I would be giv - ing,  
 3. I would be prayer - ful thru each bus - y mo - ment; I would be con - stant -



there are those who care; I would be strong, for there is much to  
 and for - get the gift; I would be hum - ble, for I know my  
 ly in touch with God; I would be tuned to hear the slight - est



suf - fer; I would be brave, for there is much to dare;  
 weak - ness; I would look up, and laugh, and love path and lift;  
 whis - per; I would have faith to keep the path Christ trod;



I would be brave, for there is much to dare.  
 I would look up, and laugh, and love path and lift.  
 I would have faith to keep the path Christ trod.



# I Would Follow



1. Pre - cious Sav - ior, I would fol - low, Where Thy bless - ed feet have trod,  
 2. Wea - ry of - ten, I may fal - ter, But I can - not, can - not fall,  
 3. By the low - ly, to the dy - ing, I would whis - per words of love,  
 4. In the sun - shine, 'mid the shad - ows, Sing - ing ev - er, day and night,



O'er the moun - tains, thru the de - sert, To the cit - y of my God.  
 For Thy ten - der arms will hold me, Thou wilt an - swer when I call.  
 Point the wand'r - er to the path - way, Lead - ing to the home a - bove.  
 I would fol - low in Thy foot - steps, Out of dark - ness in - to light.

## Chorus




I would fol - low where Thou lead - est, Thou my Sav - ior, Friend so kind,  
 I would fol - low,

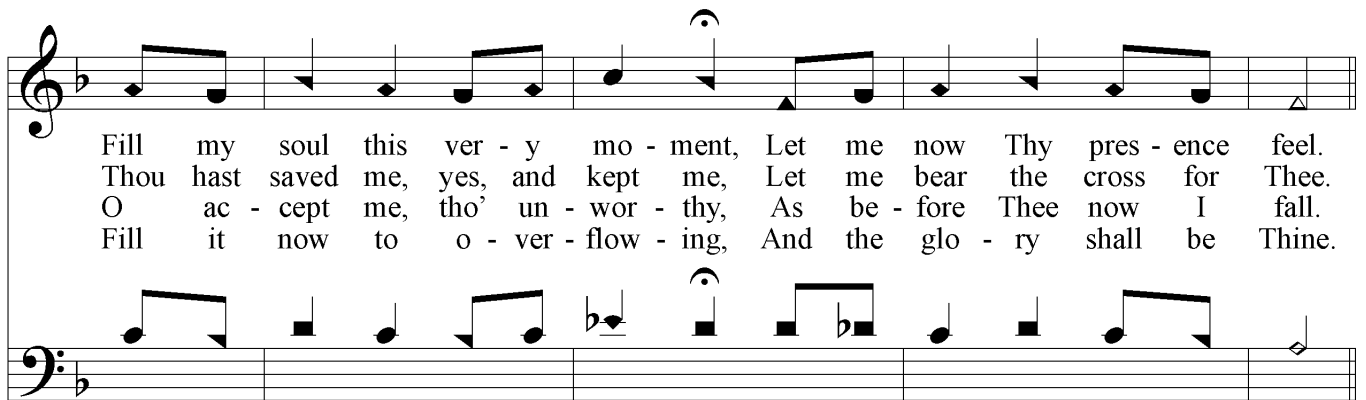


Till, my pil - grim jour - ney end - ed, Per - fect rest with Thee I find.  
 Till, my pil - grim

# I Would Know Thee

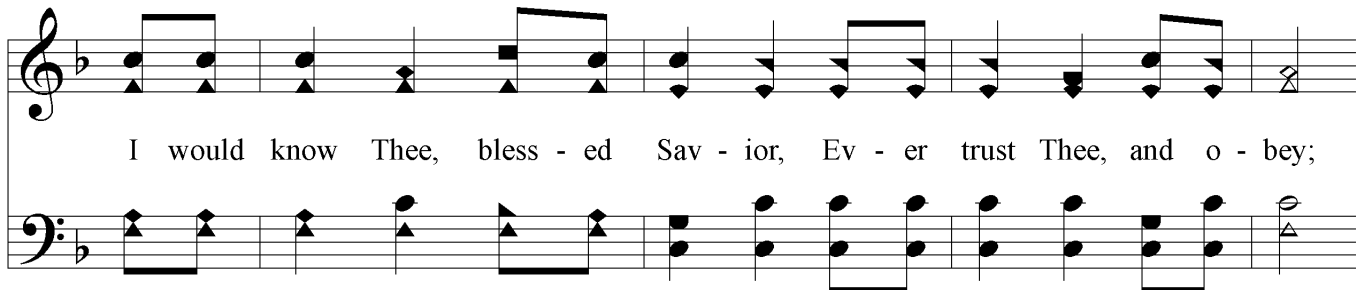


1. Pre - cious Sav - ior, I would know Thee, Wilt Thou not Thy - self re - veal?  
2. Tho' the cross be heav - y, Sav - ior, Thou didst bear the cross for me;  
3. All to Thee I now sur - ren - der, Take my heart, my life, my all;  
4. May the bless - ed Ho - ly Spir - it Fill this long - ing heart of mine;



Fill my soul this ver - y mo - ment, Let me now Thy pres - ence feel.  
Thou hast saved me, yes, and kept me, Let me bear the cross for Thee.  
O ac - cept me, tho' un - wor - thy, As be - fore Thee now I fall.  
Fill it now to o - ver - flow - ing, And the glo - ry shall be Thine.

## Chorus



I would know Thee, bless - ed Sav - ior, Ev - er trust Thee, and o - bey;

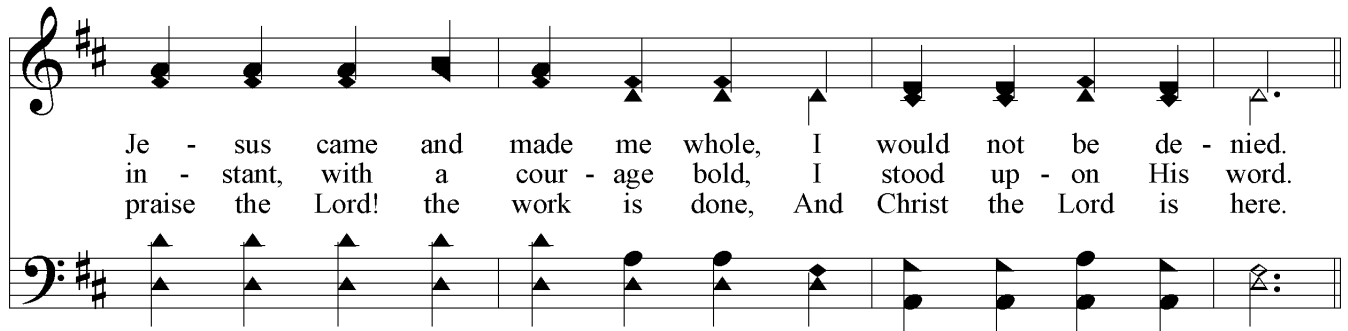


Lead, O lead me; I will fol - low, Fol - low close - ly all the way.

# I Would Not Be Denied



1. When pangs of death seized on my soul, Un - to the Lord I cried, Till  
2. As Ja - cob in the days of old, I wres - tled with the Lord; And  
3. Old Sa - tan said my Lord was gone And would not hear my pray'r, But,

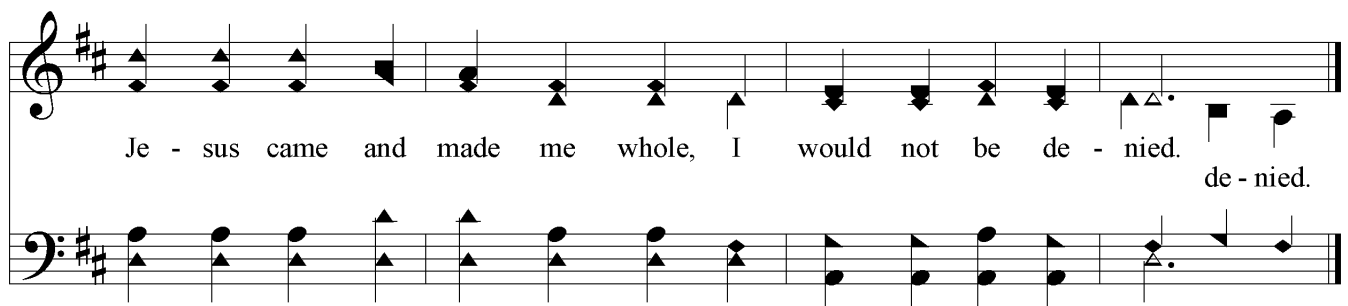


Je - sus came and made me whole, I would not be de - nied.  
in - stant, with a cour - age bold, I stood up - on His word.  
praise the Lord! the work is done, And Christ the Lord is here.

## Chorus



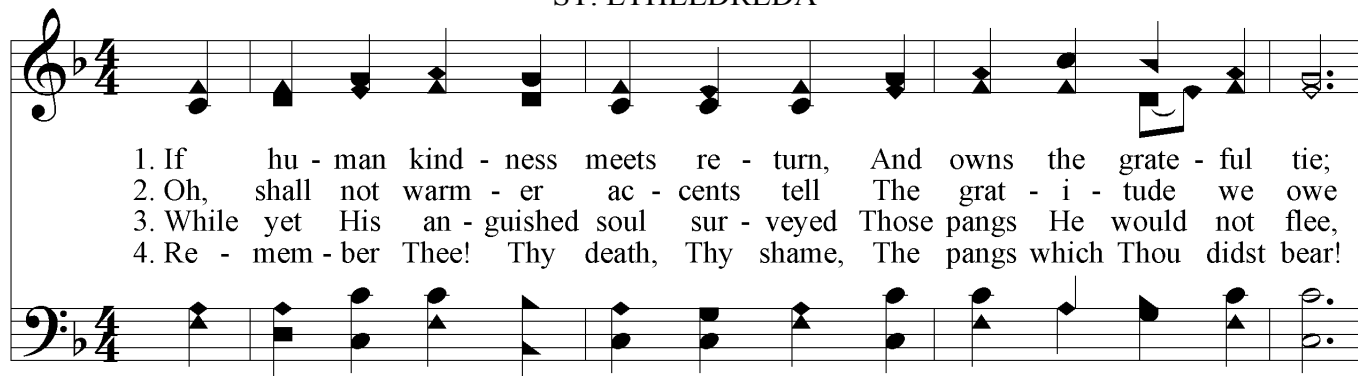
I would not be de - nied, de - nied, I would not be de - nied, Till  
de - nied, de - nied,



Je - sus came and made me whole, I would not be de - nied. de - nied.

# If Human Kindness Meets Return

ST. ETHELDREDA



1. If hu - man kind - ness meets re - turn, And owns the grate - ful tie;  
2. Oh, shall not warm - er ac - cents tell The grat - i - tude we owe  
3. While yet His an - guished soul sur - veyed Those pangs He would not flee,  
4. Re - mem - ber Thee! Thy death, Thy shame, The pangs which Thou didst bear!



If ten - der thoughts with - in us burn To feel a friend is nigh -  
To Him who died our fears to quell, Who bore our guilt and woe?  
What love His lat - est words dis - played - "Meet and re - mem - ber me!"  
O mem - 'ry, leave no oth - er name But His re - cord - ed there!

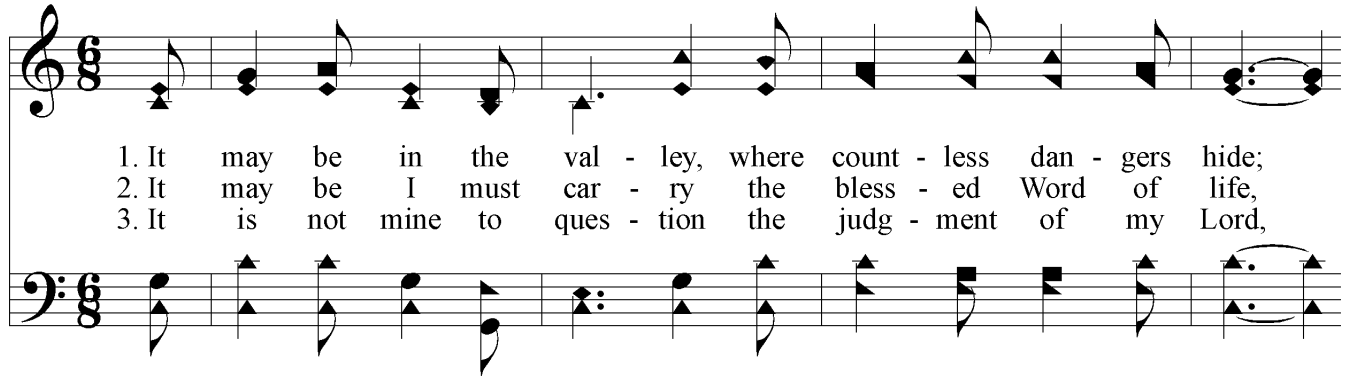
# If I Have Wounded Any Soul

1. If I have wound - ed an - y soul to - day If I have  
 2. If I have ut - tered i - dle words or vain, If I have  
 3. If I have been per - verse or hard or cold, If I have  
 4. For - give the sins I have con - fessed to Thee; For - give the

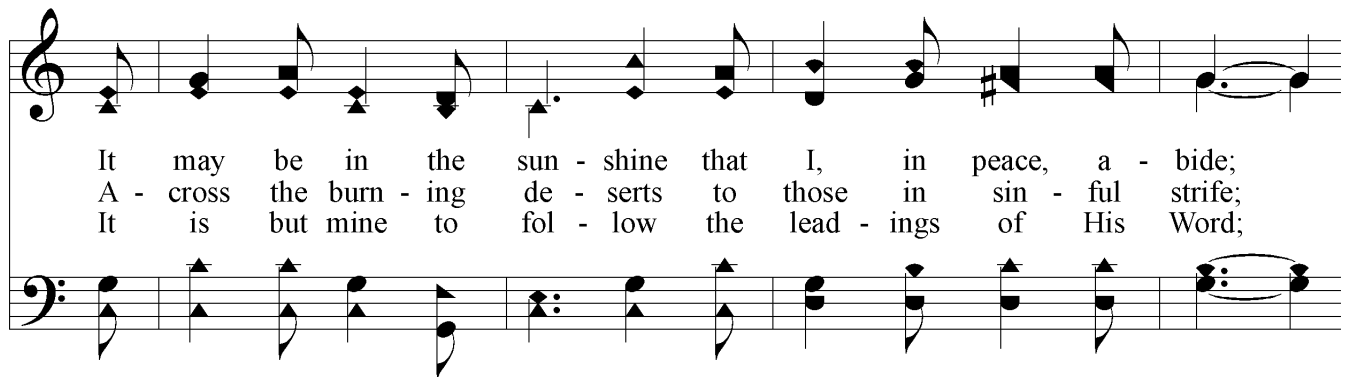
caused one foot to go a - stray, If I have walked in my own  
 turned a - side from want or pain, Lest I my - self shall suf - fer  
 longed for shel - ter in Thy fold, When Thou hast giv - en me some  
 se - cret sins I do not see; O guide me, love me, and my

will - ful way, Dear Lord, for - give.  
 thru the strain, Dear Lord, for - give.  
 fort to hold, Dear Lord, for - give.  
 keep - er be, In Je - sus' Name. A - men.

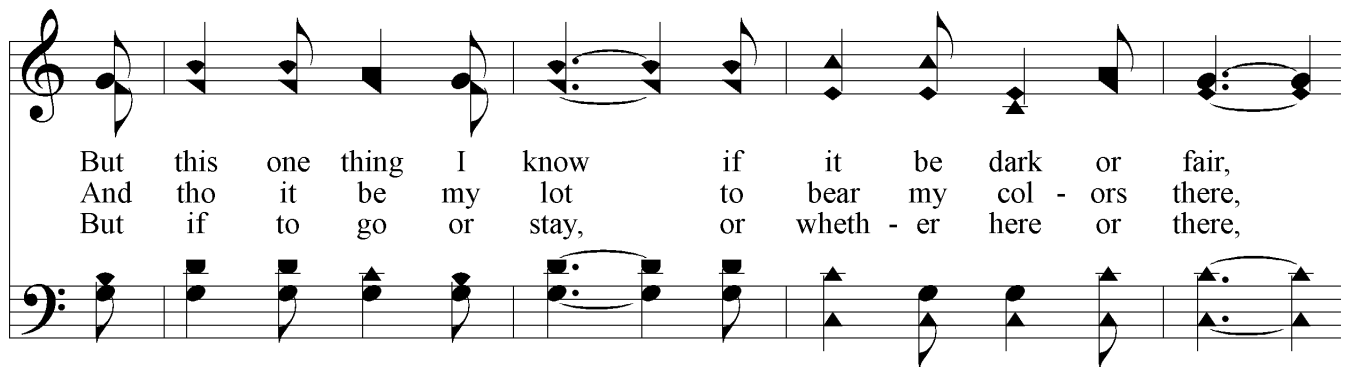
# If Jesus Goes With Me



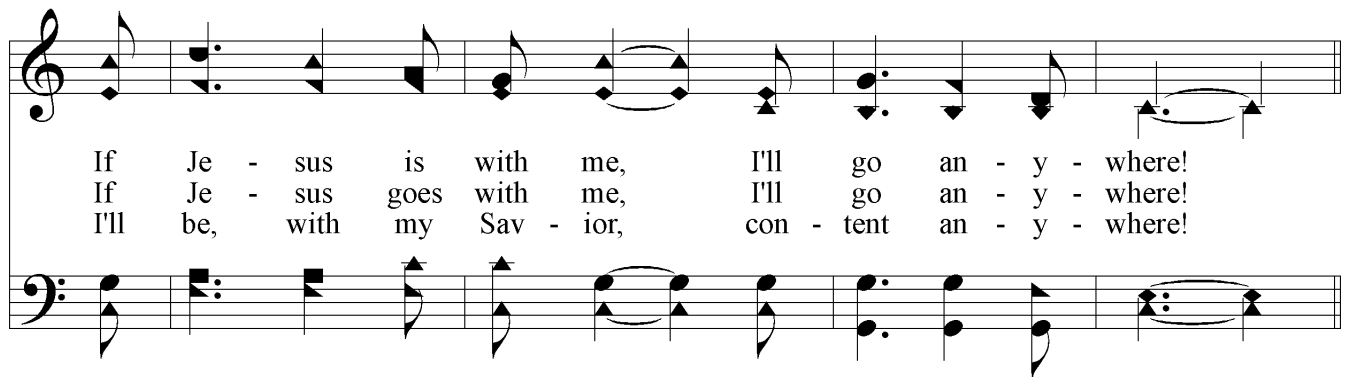
1. It may be in the val - ley, where count - less dan - gers hide;  
2. It may be I must car - ry the bless - ed Word of life,  
3. It is not mine to ques - tion the judg - ment of my Lord,



It may be in the sun - shine that I, in peace, a - bide;  
A - cross the burn - ing de - serts to those in sin - ful strife;  
It is but mine to fol - low the lead - ings of His Word;



But this one thing I know if it be dark or fair,  
And tho it be my lot if to bear my col - ors there,  
But if to go or stay, or wheth - er here or there,



If Je - sus is with me, I'll go an - y - where!  
If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go an - y - where!  
I'll be, with my Sav - ior, con - tent an - y - where!

# *If Jesus Goes With Me*

## *Chorus*

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) using a grand staff with two treble and two bass staves. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are distributed across the staves as follows:

If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go. I'll go. An - y - where!

'Tis heav - en to me, Where e'er I may be, if He is there!

I count it a priv - i - lege here. His cross, His cross, to bear; His cross, His cross, to bear;

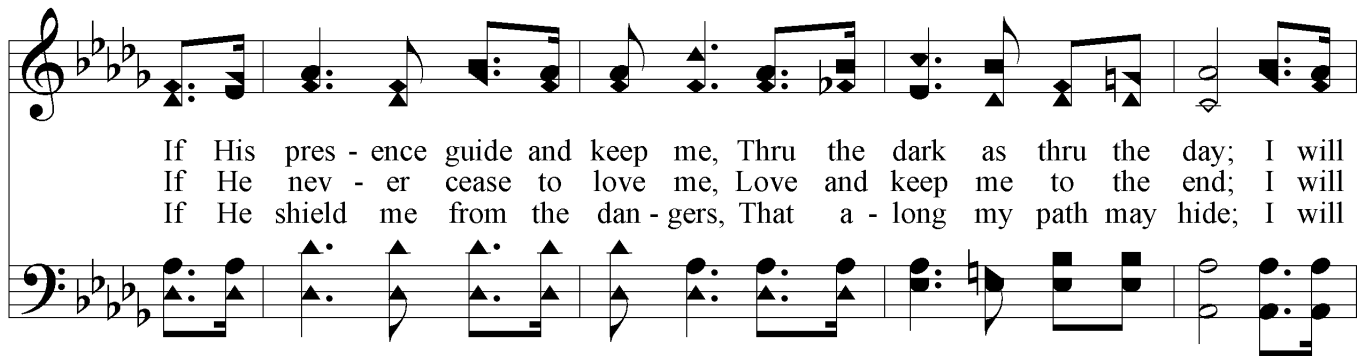
If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go An - y - where!

# If the Savior Journey with Me

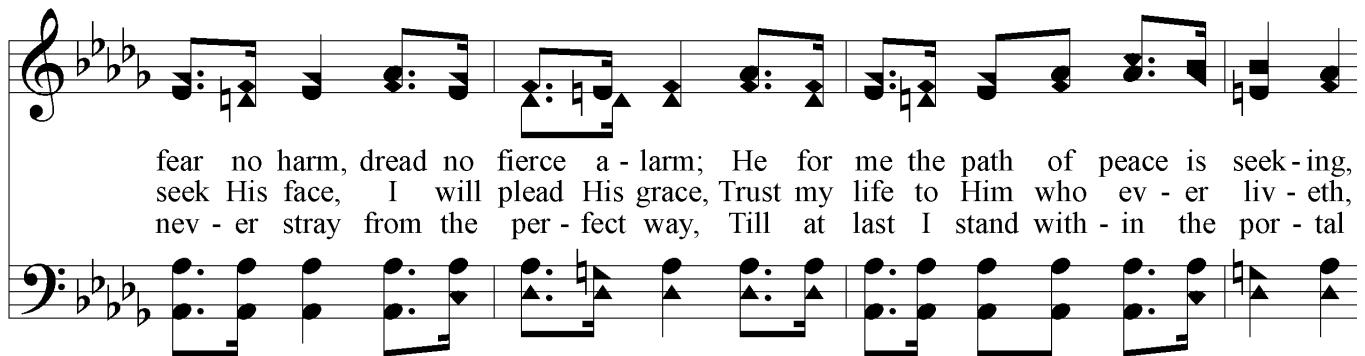
*Gently*



1. If the Sav - ior jour - ney with me, If He be my con - stant stay,  
2. If the Sav - ior jour - ney with me, If He be my faith - ful Friend,  
3. If the Sav - ior jour - ney with me, If He keep me at His side,

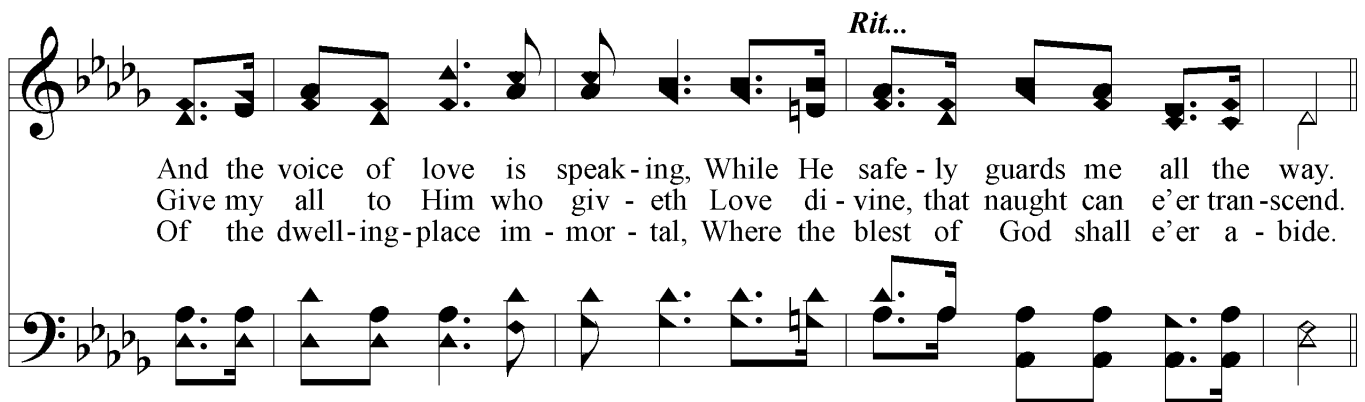


If His pres - ence guide and keep me, Thru the dark as thru the day; I will  
If He nev - er cease to love me, Love and keep me to the end; I will  
If He shield me from the dan - gers, That a - long my path may hide; I will



fear no harm, dread no fierce a - larm; He for me the path of peace is seek - ing,  
seek His face, I will plead His grace, Trust my life to Him who ev - er liv - eth,  
nev - er stray from the per - fect way, Till at last I stand with - in the por - tal

*Rit...*



And the voice of love is speak - ing, While He safe - ly guards me all the way.  
Give my all to Him who giv - eth Love di - vine, that naught can e'er tran - scend.  
Of the dwell - ing - place im - mor - tal, Where the blest of God shall e'er a - bide.



# *If the Savior Journey with Me*

## *Chorus*

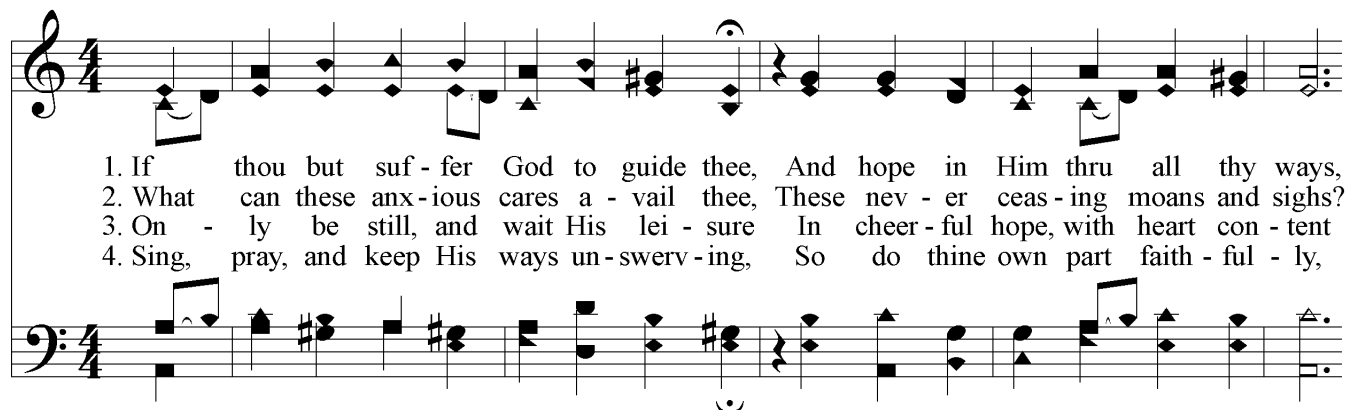
The musical score is written for a piano accompaniment. It features a treble and bass staff. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with chords and bass lines in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

If the Sav - ior jour - ney with me, If His guid - ing hand He give me,

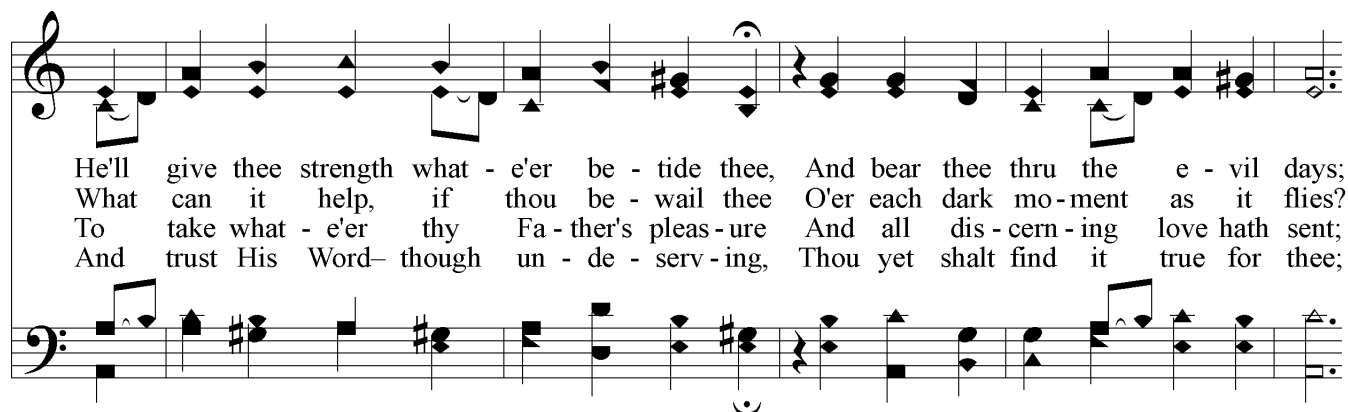
*Rit...*

If His lov - ing heart re - ceive me, I will love and trust Him all the way.

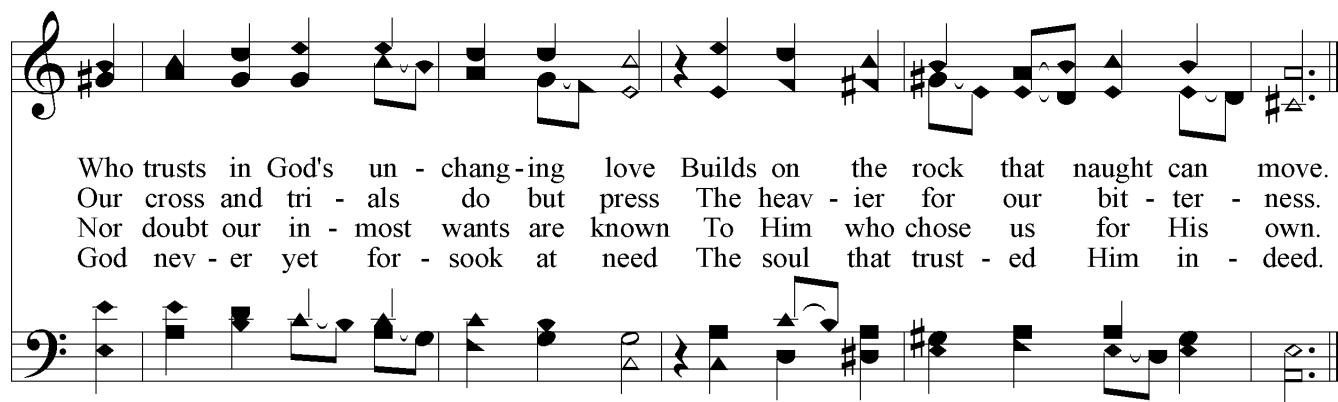
# If Thou But Suffer God to Guide



1. If thou but suf - fer God to guide thee, And hope in Him thru all thy ways,  
2. What can these anx - ious cares a - vail thee, These nev - er ceas - ing moans and sighs?  
3. On - ly be still, and wait His lei - sure In cheer - ful hope, with heart con - tent  
4. Sing, pray, and keep His ways un - swerv - ing, So do thine own part faith - ful - ly,

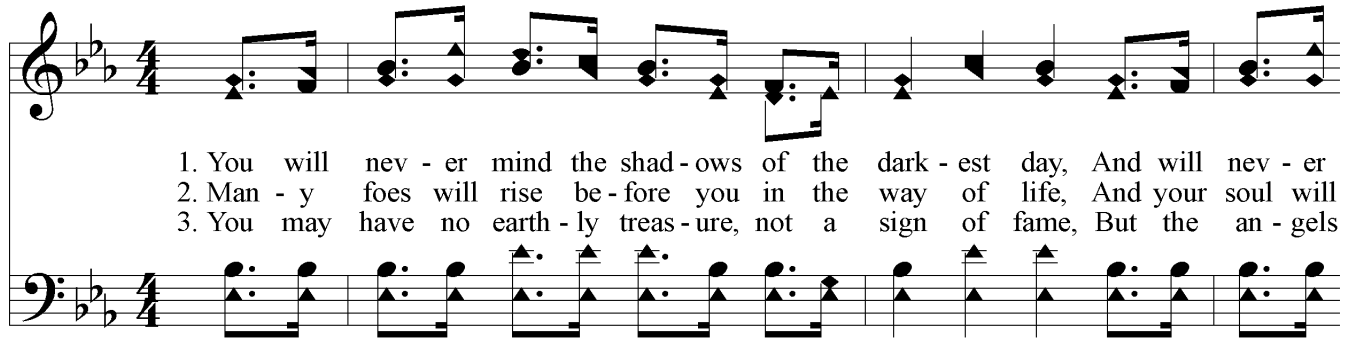


He'll give thee strength what - e'er be - tide thee, And bear thee thru the e - vil days;  
What can it help, if thou be - wail thee O'er each dark mo - ment as it flies?  
To take what - e'er thy Fa - ther's pleas - ure And all dis - cern - ing love hath sent;  
And trust His Word - though un - de - serv - ing, Thou yet shalt find it true for thee;

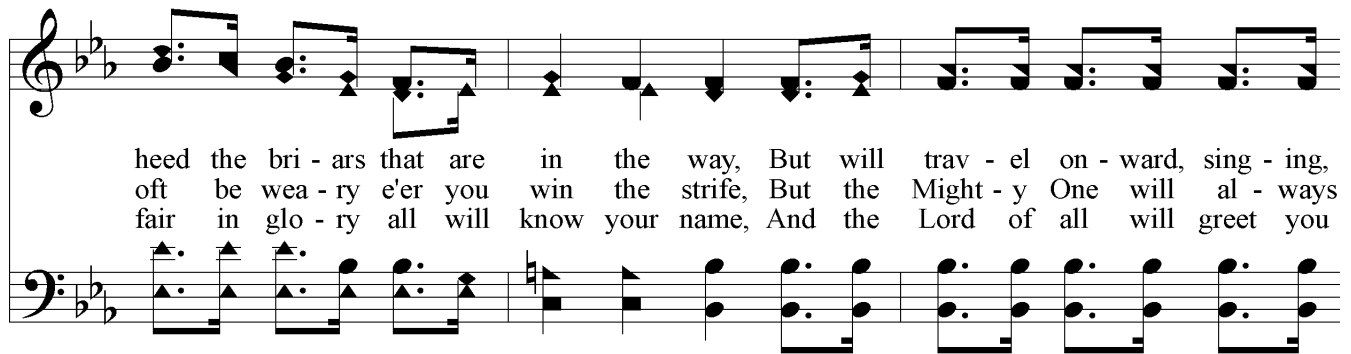


Who trusts in God's un - chang - ing love Builds on the rock that naught can move.  
Our cross and tri - als do but press The heav - ier for our bit - ter - ness.  
Nor doubt our in - most wants are known To Him who chose us for His own.  
God nev - er yet for - sook at need The soul that trust - ed Him in - deed.

# If Your Life Rings True



1. You will nev - er mind the shad - ows of the dark - est day, And will nev - er  
2. Man - y foes will rise be - fore you in the way of life, And your soul will  
3. You may have no earth - ly treas - ure, not a sign of fame, But the an - gels



heed the bri - ars that are in the way, But will trav - el on - ward, sing - ing,  
oft be wea - ry e'er you win the strife, But the Might - y One will al - ways  
fair in glo - ry all will know your name, And the Lord of all will greet you



and your ut - most do, If your soul is fac - ing heav - en and your life rings true.  
be sup - port - ing you, If your soul is fac - ing heav - en and your life rings true.  
in that coun - try new, If your soul is fac - ing heav - en and your life rings true.

*Chorus*



If your life rings true, if your life rings true, You will work for Je - sus



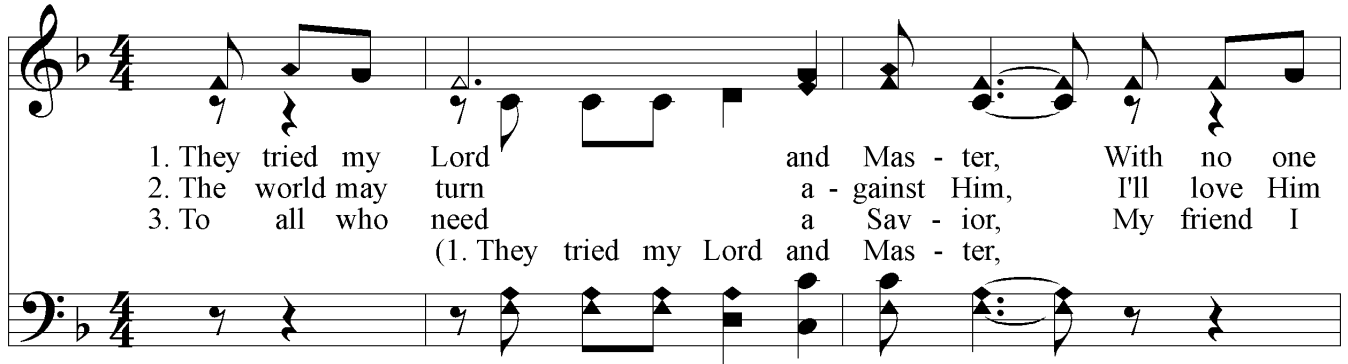
dai - ly and your ut - most do; You will smile a - way the trou - bles as they

## *If Your Life Rings True*

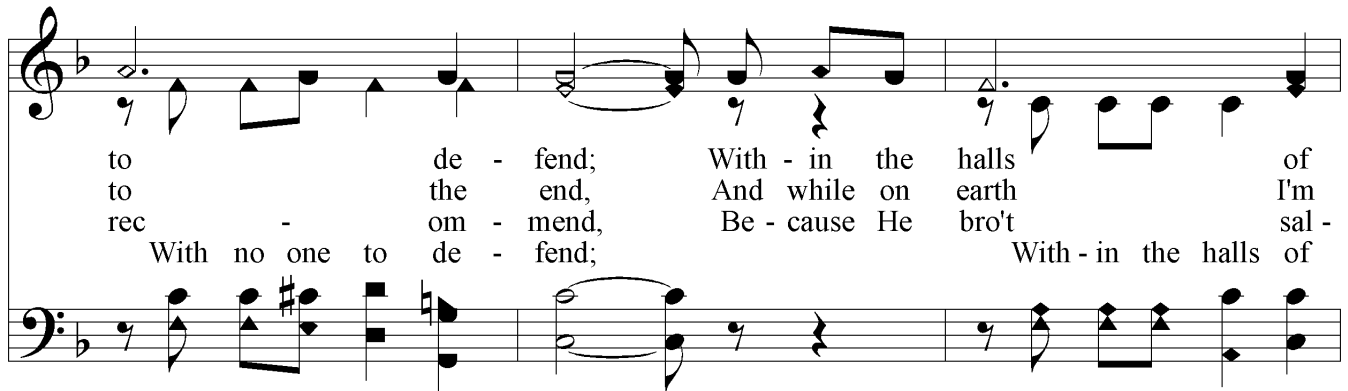
come to you, If your soul is fac - ing heav - en and your life rings true.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "If Your Life Rings True". It consists of two staves, a treble staff and a bass staff, both in the key of B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The score ends with a double bar line.

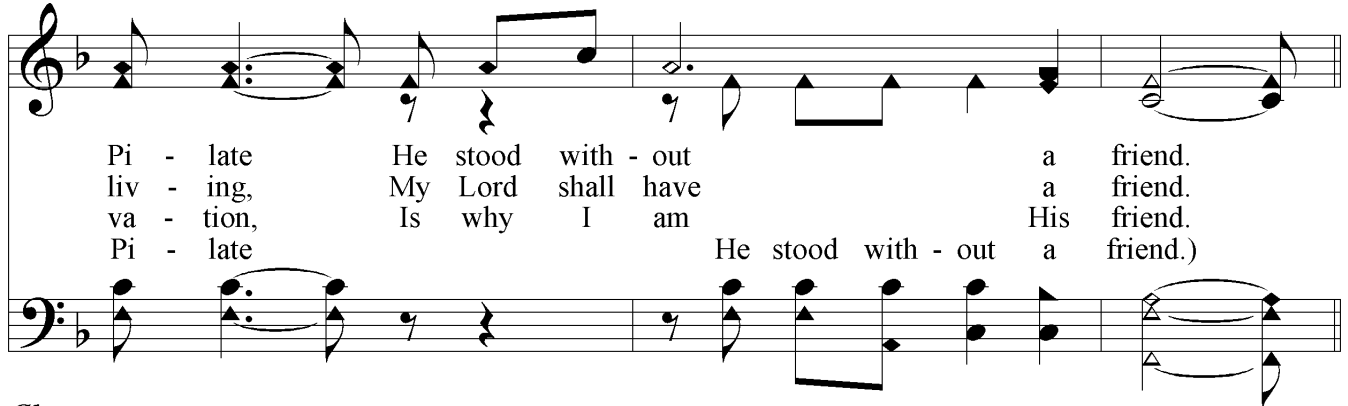
# I'll Be A Friend To Jesus



1. They tried my Lord and Mas - ter, With no one  
 2. The world may turn a - gainst Him, I'll love Him  
 3. To all who need a Sav - ior, My friend I  
 (1. They tried my Lord and Mas - ter,

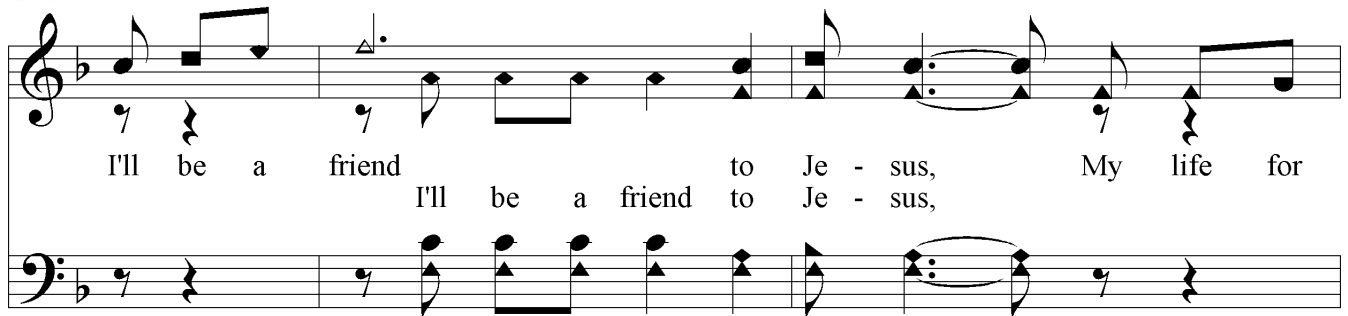


to de - fend; With - in the halls of  
 to the end, And while on earth I'm  
 rec - om - mend, Be - cause He bro't sal -  
 With no one to de - fend; With - in the halls of



Pi - late He stood with - out a friend.  
 liv - ing, My Lord shall have a friend.  
 va - tion, Is why I am His friend.  
 Pi - late He stood with - out a friend.)

## Chorus



I'll be a friend I'll be a friend to Je - sus, My life for  
 I'll be a friend to Je - sus,

## *I'll Be A Friend To Jesus*

The musical score is written for a single voice and piano accompaniment. It consists of two systems of music. The first system contains the first two lines of the hymn, and the second system contains the last two lines. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 7/8. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

Him My life for Him I'll spend; I'll be a friend to  
I'll spend; I'll be a friend to

Je - sus, Un - til my years shall end.  
Je - sus, Un - til my years shall end.

# I'll Be List'ning

1. When my Sav - ior calls I will an - swer, When He calls for me I will  
 2. If my heart is right when He calls me, If my heart is right I will  
 3. If my robe is white when He calls me, If my robe is white I will

hear; When the Sav - ior calls I will an - swer, I'll be some - where  
 hear; If my heart is right when He calls me, I'll be some - where  
 hear; If my robe is white when He calls me, I'll be some - where

*Chorus*

*p* *mf* *p*

lis - t'ning for my name.  
 lis - t'ning for my name. I'll be some - where lis - t'ning, I'll be some - where lis - t'ning,  
 lis - t'ning for my name.

*mf*

I'll be some - where lis - t'ning for my name; I'll be some - where  
 yes, for my name;

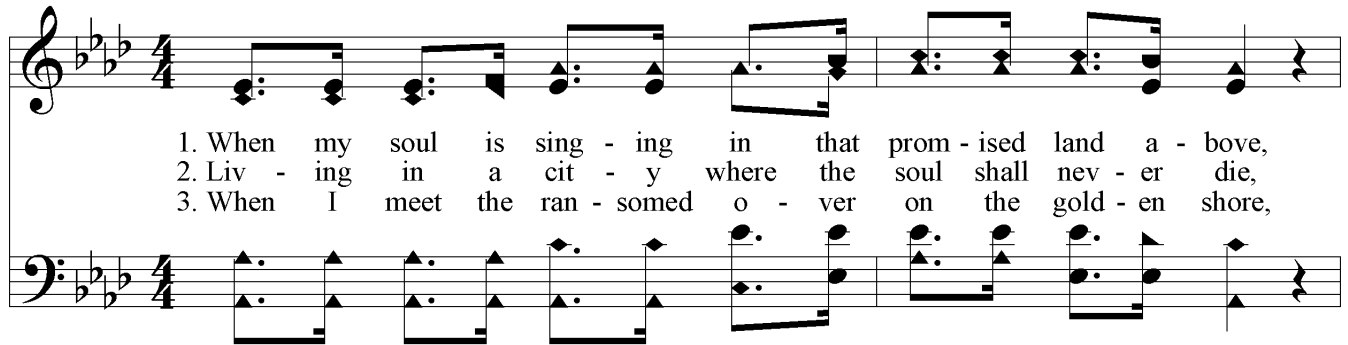
*p* *mf* *p* *mf*

lis - t'ning, I'll be some - where lis - t'ning, I'll be some - where lis - t'ning for my name.

Words: American Spiritual - Traditional

Music: American Spiritual - Traditional / Arrangement by V. O. Stamps

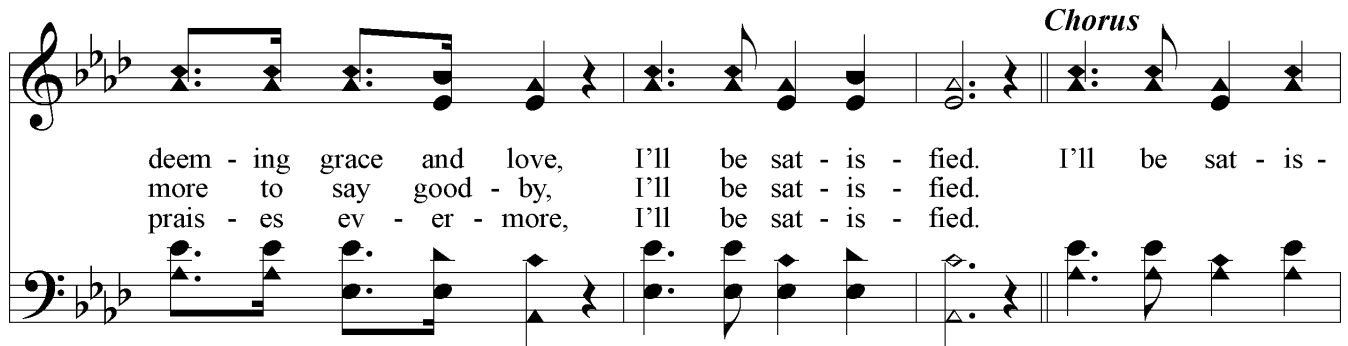
# I'll Be Satisfied



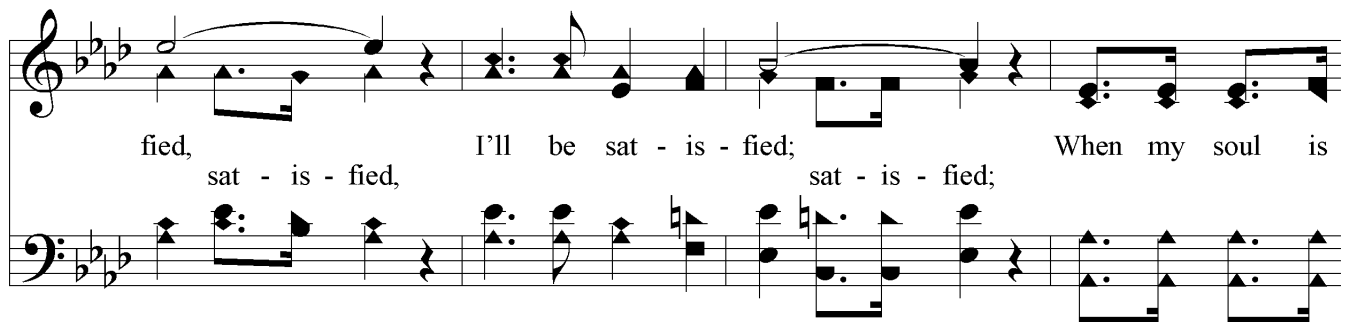
1. When my soul is sing - ing in that prom - ised land a - bove,  
2. Liv - ing in a cit - y where the soul shall nev - er die,  
3. When I meet the ran - somed o - ver on the gold - en shore,



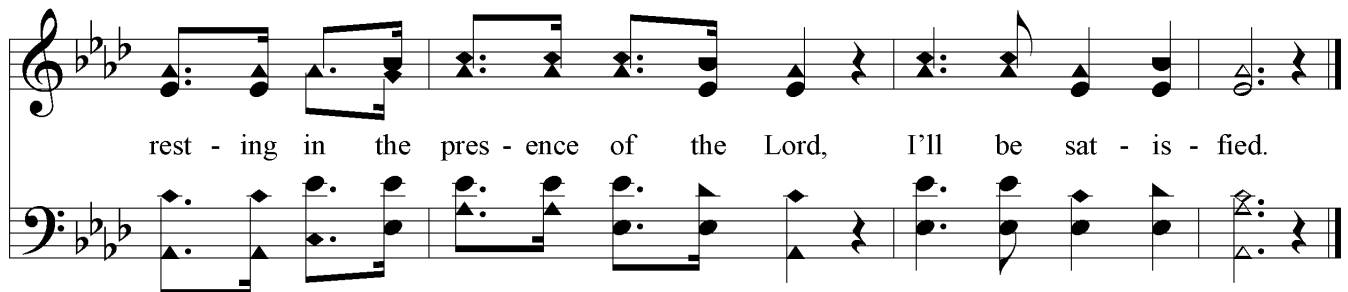
I'll be sat - is - fied; Prais - ing Christ my Sav - ior for re -  
I'll be sat - is - fied; There to meet with saved ones, nev - er -  
I'll be sat - is - fied; There I'll join the an - gels sing - ing



*Chorus*  
deem - ing grace and love, I'll be sat - is - fied. I'll be sat - is -  
more to say good - by, I'll be sat - is - fied.  
prais - es ev - er - more, I'll be sat - is - fied.



fied, sat - is - fied, I'll be sat - is - fied; sat - is - fied; When my soul is



rest - ing in the pres - ence of the Lord, I'll be sat - is - fied.



# I'll Be Satisfied Then

1. When all my tri - als and cares are o'er, When I shall stand on the  
 2. When I my loved ones there shall meet, And with them kneel at  
 3. When I shall reach that home of rest, To dwell with all the

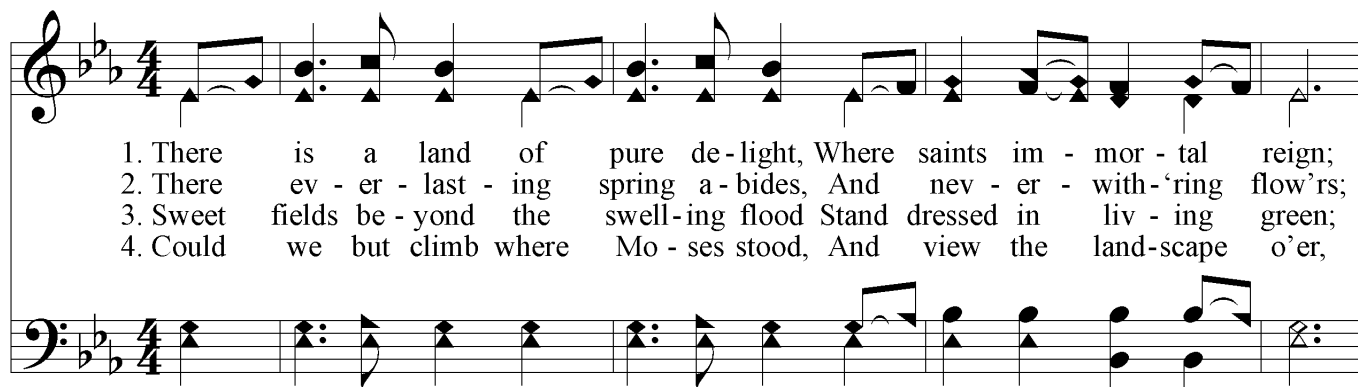
gold - en shore, If I may hold my Sav - ior's hand, I'll be  
 Je - sus' feet, If I may rest by the great white throne, I'll be  
 saved and blest, If I may drink at the fount of life, I'll be

*Chorus*  
 sat - is - fied then. I'll be sat - is - fied then,  
 sat - is - fied then. sat - is - fied then,

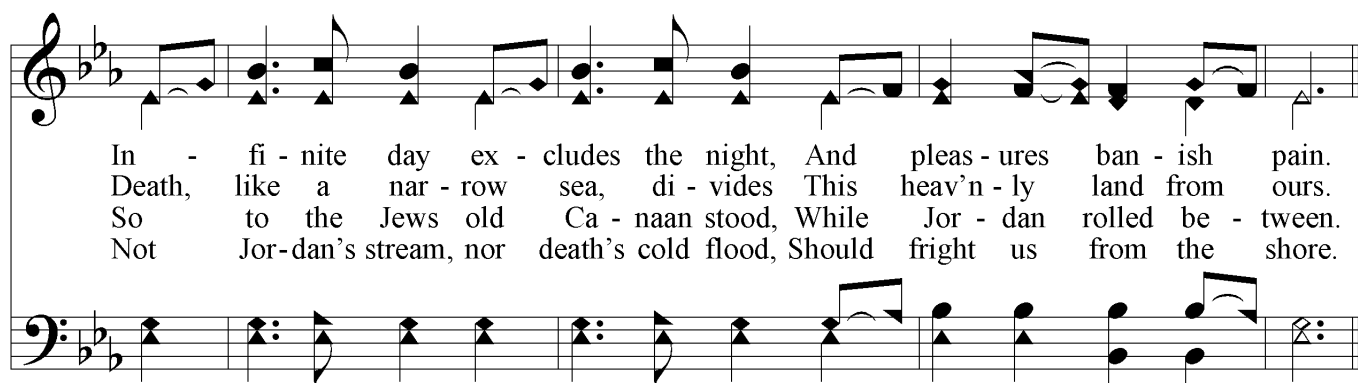
I'll be sat - is - fied then, If I may hold  
 sat - is - fied then, If I may rest  
 If I may drink

my Sav - ior's hand,  
 by the great white throne, I'll be sat - is - fied  
 at the fount of life, sat - is - fied then.

# I'll Be There



1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im - mor - tal reign;  
 2. There ev - er - last - ing spring a - bides, And nev - er - with - 'ring flow'rs;  
 3. Sweet fields be - yond the swell - ing flood Stand dressed in liv - ing green;  
 4. Could we but climb where Mo - ses stood, And view the land - scape o'er,



In - fi - nite day ex - cludes the night, And pleas - ures ban - ish pain.  
 Death, like a nar - row sea, di - vides This heav'n - ly land from ours.  
 So to the Jews old Ca - naan stood, While Jor - dan rolled be - tween.  
 Not Jor - dan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore.

## Chorus



I'll be there, I'll be there, When the first trum - pet sounds I'll be there,  
 I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there,



I'll be there, I'll be there, When the first trum - pet sounds I'll be there.  
 I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there,

# I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go

1. It may not be on the moun-tain's height, Or o - ver the storm-y sea;  
2. Per - haps to - day there are lov - ing words Which Je - sus would have me speak;  
3. There's sure - ly some-where a low - ly place, In earth's har - vest fields so wide,

It may not be at the bat - tle's front My Lord will have need of me;  
There may be now in the paths of sin Some wan - d'rer whom I should seek;  
Where I may la - bor thru life's short day For Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied;

But if, I am need - ed an - y - where, In paths that I do not know,  
O Sav - ior, if Thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rug - ged the way,  
So trust - ing my all to Thy ten - der care, And know - ing Thou lov - est me,

I'll an - swer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where You want me to go.  
My voice shall ech - o Thy mes - sage sweet, I'll say what You want me to say.  
I'll do Thy will with a heart sin - cere, I'll be what You want me to be.

# *I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go*

## *Chorus*

The musical score for the chorus is written for a piano and voice. It consists of two systems of music. The first system has a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature. The first measure of the treble staff has an accent (>) over the first eighth note. The melody is composed of eighth and quarter notes. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. The accompaniment consists of chords and single notes. The second system also has a treble and bass staff. The treble staff continues the melody, ending with a double bar line. The bass staff continues the accompaniment, also ending with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the staves.

I'll go where You want me to go, dear Lord, O-ver 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.

# I'll Go, Gladly Go

1. My Sav - ior is call - ing, His voice I hear, I'll go, glad - ly  
 2. Tho' rug - ged and steep be my path each day, I'll go, glad - ly  
 3. To fight in the bat - tles of Christ my Lord, I'll go, glad - ly

go; His love would sus - tain me I have no fear, I'll go,  
 go; To bring back the lost ones to Christ, the way, I'll go,  
 go; The vic - tor to be thru His bless - ed word, I'll go,

*Chorus*

glad - ly go. I'll go, glad - ly go, I'll go, glad - ly go, I'll go, glad - ly go,  
 glad - ly go. I'll go, glad - ly go, I'll go, glad - ly go, I'll go, glad - ly go,  
 I'll go, I'll go, glad - ly go; Wher - ev - er He leads,  
 by His hand di - vine I'll go, glad - ly go. I'll go, glad - ly go.  
 I'll go, glad - ly go.

# I'll Live For Him

1. My life, my love, I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, Who died for me;  
2. I now be - lieve Thou dost re - ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;

The first system of the hymn features a treble and bass staff in 3/4 time with a key signature of one flat. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves, with two verses provided.

*Chorus*—I'll live for Him who died for me: How hap - py then my life shall be!

*D.C. for Chorus*  
Oh, may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - ior and my God!  
And now hence - forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!

I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - ior and my God!

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. It includes a 'D.C. for Chorus' instruction above the treble staff. The lyrics are written below the staves, with a final line of the chorus at the bottom.

# I'll Live On

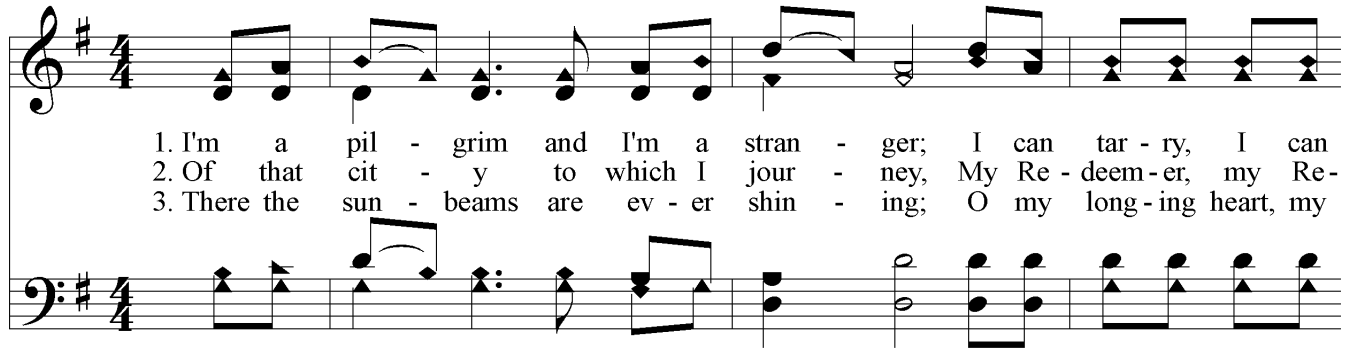
1. 'Tis a sweet and glo - r'ous tho't that come to me, I'll live on,  
 2. When my bod - y's ly - ing in the cold, cold clay, I'll live on,  
 3. In the glo - ry - land, with God up - on the throne, I'll live on,

yes, I'll live on; Je - sus saved my soul from death and now I'm free,  
 yes, I'll live on; I will meet my Je - sus in the judg - ment day,  
 yes, I'll live on; Thru e - ter - nal a - ges sing - ing, home, sweet, home.

*Chorus*

I'll live on, I'll live on, yes, I'll live on. I'll live on, and on, yes, I'll live  
 on, and on, Thru e - ter - ni - ty I'll live on, and on, I'll live on, and on,  
 yes, I'll live on, and on, Thru e - ter - ni - ty I'll live on. yes I'll live on.


# I'm a Pilgrim



1. I'm a pil - grim and I'm a stran - ger; I can tar - ry, I can  
2. Of that cit - y to which I jour - ney, My Re - deem - er, my Re -  
3. There the sun - beams are ev - er shin - ing; O my long - ing heart, my



tar - ry but a night. Do not de - tain me, for I am go - ing  
deem - er is the light. There is no sor - row, nor an - y sigh - ing  
long - ing heart is there. Here in this coun - try, so dark and drear - y.



*Chorus*  
To where the foun - tains are ev - er flow - ing. I'm a pil - grim,  
Nor an - y tears there, nor an - y dy - ing.  
I long have wan - dered, for - lorn and wea - ry.

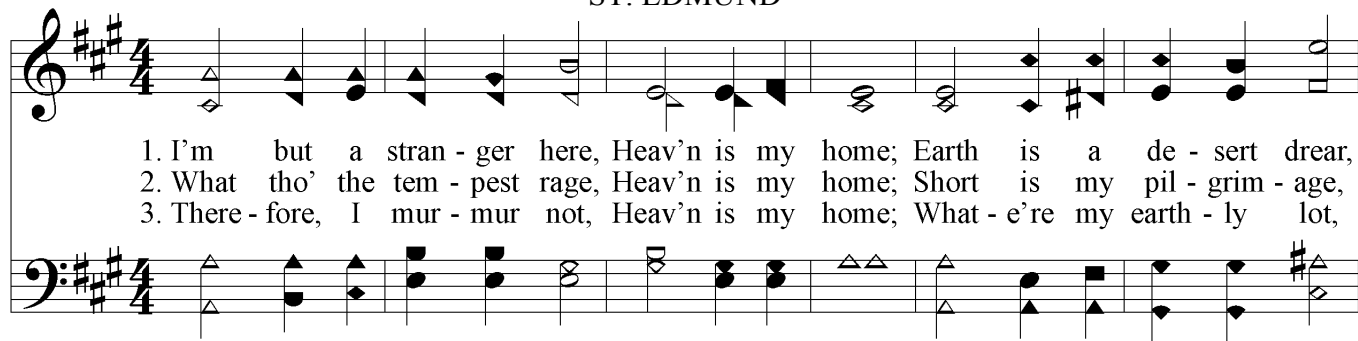


and I'm a stran - ger; I can tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a night.



# I'm But A Stranger Here

ST. EDMUND



1. I'm but a stran - ger here, Heav'n is my home; Earth is a de - sert drear,  
2. What tho' the tem - pest rage, Heav'n is my home; Short is my pil - grim - age,  
3. There - fore, I mur - mur not, Heav'n is my home; What - e're my earth - ly lot,

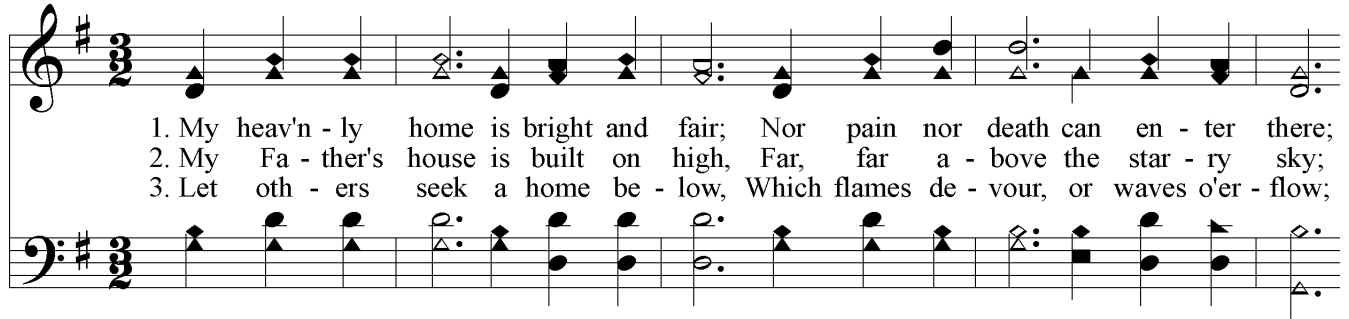


Heav'n is my home. Dan - ger and sor - row stand Round me on  
Heav'n is my home. And time's wild win - try blast Soon will be  
Heav'n is my home. And I shall sure - ly stand There at my



ev - 'ry hand, Heav'n is my Fa - ther - land, Heav'n is my home.  
o - ver - past; I shall reach home at last, Heav'n is my home.  
Lord's right hand; Heav'n is my Fa - ther - land, Heav'n is ray home.

# I'm Going Home



1. My heav'n - ly home is bright and fair; Nor pain nor death can en - ter there;  
2. My Fa - ther's house is built on high, Far, far a - bove the star - ry sky;  
3. Let oth - ers seek a home be - low, Which flames de - vour, or waves o'er - flow;



Its glit - t'ring tow'rs the sun out - shine; That heav'n - ly man - sion shall be mine.  
When from this earth - ly pris - on free, That heav'n - ly man - sion mine shall be.  
Be mine the hap - pier lot to own A heav'n - ly man - sion near the throne.

## Chorus



I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home to die no more,



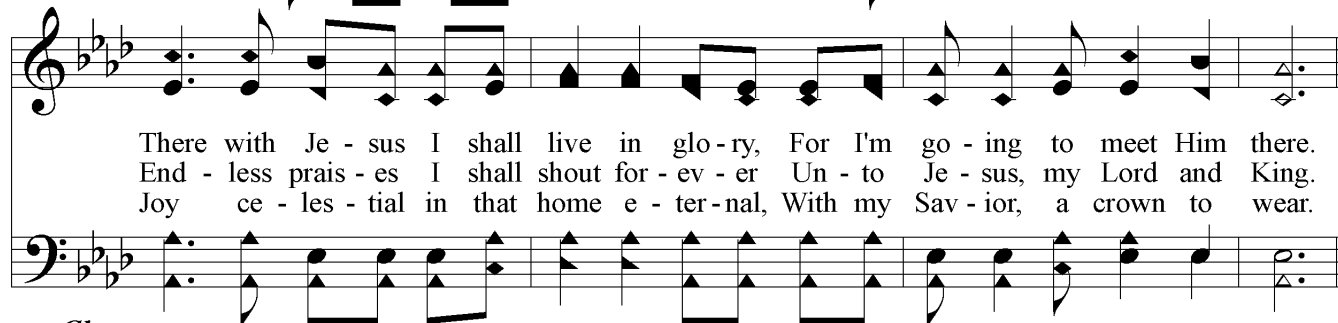
To die no more, to die no more, I'm go - ing home to die no more.

# I'm Going to Live with Jesus

*Joyously but not too fast*



1. In a cit-y with the an-gels fair, I've a man-sion built of jew-els rare;  
2. Palms of vic-to-ry with saints I'll bring, Songs of glad-ness I shall ev-er sing,  
3. Oh, what glo-ry then my soul shall share, For no sor-row e'er can en-ter there,



There with Je-sus I shall live in glo-ry, For I'm go-ing to meet Him there.  
End-less prais-es I shall shout for-ev-er Un-to Je-sus, my Lord and King.  
Joy ce-les-tial in that home e-ter-nal, With my Sav-ior, a crown to wear.

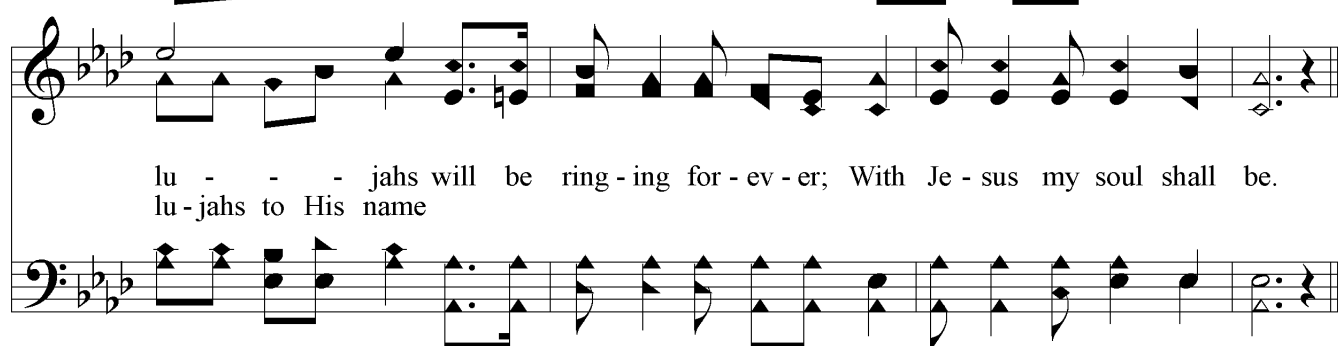
## Chorus



I am go-ing there to meet Him in glo-ry;  
I am go-ing, yes, I'm go-ing  
I am go-ing



What re-joic-ing When I see Him; Hal-le-see  
What re-joic-ing there will be When my Sav-ior's face I see; Hal-le-



lu-jahs will be ring-ing for-ev-er; With Je-sus my soul shall be.  
lu-jahs to His name

# I'm Happy Today

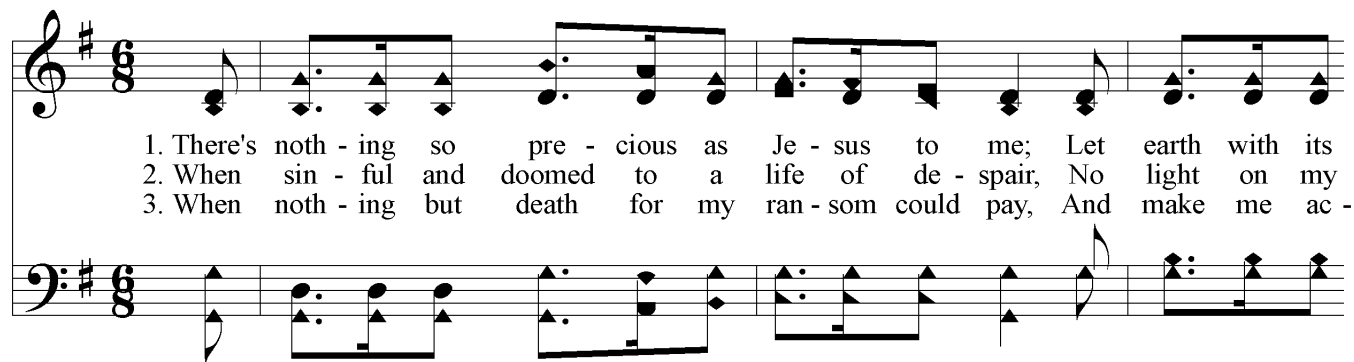
1. I'm hap - py to - day, oh yes, I'm  
 2. I'm sing - ing to - day, oh yes, I'm  
*p* 3. I'm pray - ing to - day, oh yes, I'm  
 4. I'm liv - ing to - day, oh yes, I'm  
 5. I'm hap - py to - day, oh yes, I'm

hap - py to - day; In Je - sus Christ I'm  
 sing - ing to - day; In Je - sus Christ I'm  
 pray - ing to - day; In Je - sus Christ I'm  
 liv - ing to - day; In Je - sus Christ I'm  
 sing - ing to - day; In Je - sus Christ I'm

hap - py to - day, be - cause He's ta - ken all my  
 sing - ing to - day, be - cause He's ta - ken all my  
 pray - ing to - day, be - cause He's ta - ken all my  
 liv - ing to - day, be - cause He's ta - ken all my  
 pray - ing to - day, be - cause He's ta - ken all my

sins a - way and that's why I'm hap - py to - day.  
 sins a - way and that's why I'm sing - ing to - day.  
 sins a - way and that's why I'm pray - ing to - day.  
 sins a - way and that's why I'm liv - ing to - day.  
 sins a - way and that's why I'm liv - ing to - day.

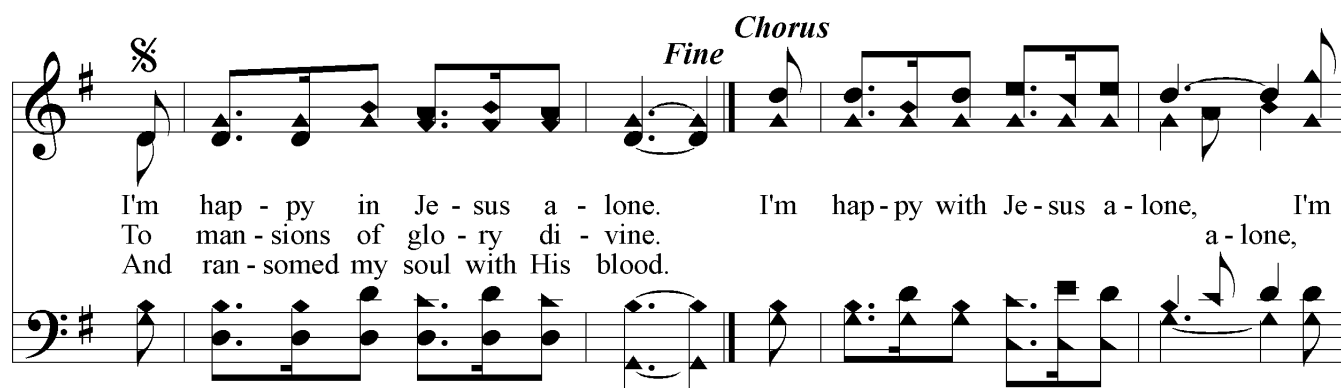
# I'm Happy with Jesus Alone



1. There's noth - ing so pre - cious as Je - sus to me; Let earth with its  
 2. When sin - ful and doomed to a life of de - spair, No light on my  
 3. When noth - ing but death for my ran - som could pay, And make me ac -



treas - ures be gone; I'm rich as can be when my Sav - ior I see;  
 path - way to shine, 'Twas Je - sus who found me and made me an heir  
 cept - ed with God, 'Twas Je - sus who free - ly Him - self made a prey



*Fine*  
 I'm hap - py in Je - sus a - lone. I'm hap - py with Je - sus a - lone, I'm  
 To man - sions of glo - ry di - vine. a - lone,  
 And ran - somed my soul with His blood.

*D.S.*— "I'm hap - py with Je - sus a - lone."



*D.S. al Fine*  
 hap - py with Je - sus a - lone; Tho' poor and de - sert - ed, thank God, I can say,  
 a - lone;

# I'm Not Ashamed To Own My Lord

The musical score is written for a three-part setting (Soprano, Alto, and Bass) in 3/4 time, with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The melody is primarily in the Soprano part, with the Alto and Bass parts providing harmonic support. The lyrics are arranged in three verses, each corresponding to a line of the musical score. The first verse is the most common, while the second and third verses provide alternative lyrics for the same melody. The score includes a treble clef for the Soprano part and a bass clef for the Alto and Bass parts. The lyrics are written below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The score ends with a double bar line.

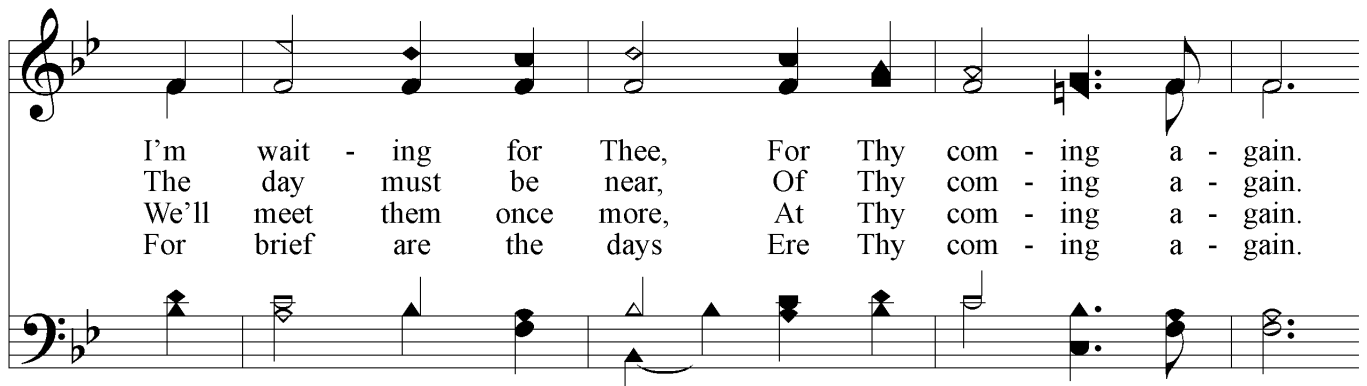
1. I'm not a - shamed to own my Lord, Nor to de - fend His cause;  
2. Firm as His throne His prom - ise stands, And He can well se - cure  
3. Then will He own my worth - less name Be - fore His Fa - ther's face,

Main - tain the hon - ors of His word, The glo - ry of His cross.  
What I've com - mit - ted to His hands, Till the de - ci - sive hour.  
And in the new Je - ru - sa - lem Ap - point for me a place.

# I'm Waiting For Thee, Lord



1. I'm wait - ing for Thee, Lord, Thy beau - ty to see, Lord;  
 2. Mid dan - ger and fear, Lord, I'm oft wea - ry here, Lord;  
 3. For those gone be - fore, Lord, Thy love we a - dore, Lord;  
 4. E'en now let my ways, Lord, Be bright with Thy praise, Lord,



I'm wait - ing for Thee, For Thy com - ing a - gain.  
 The day must be near, Of Thy com - ing a - gain.  
 We'll meet them once more, At Thy com - ing a - gain.  
 For brief are the days Ere Thy com - ing a - gain.



Thou'rt gone o - ver there, Lord, A place to pre - pare, Lord—  
 'Tis all sun - shine there, Lord, No sigh - ing or care, Lord,  
 Thy blood was the sign, Lord, Which marked them as Thine, Lord,  
 I'm wait - ing for Thee, Lord, Thy beau - ty to see, Lord,



Thy glo - ry I'll share At Thy com - ing a - gain.  
 But glo - ry so fair At Thy com - ing a - gain.  
 And bright - ly they'll shine At Thy com - ing a - gain.  
 No tri - umph for me Like Thy com - ing a - gain.

# Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

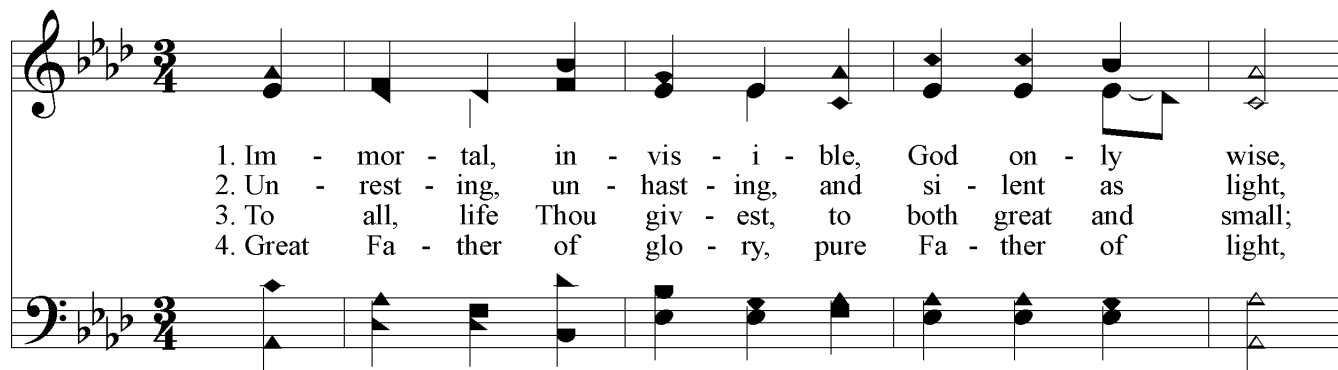
The image displays a musical score for the hymn 'Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise'. It is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The score is presented in two systems, each with a vocal melody line (treble clef) and a bass line (bass clef). The lyrics are provided for four different verses. The first system covers the first two lines of the verses, and the second system covers the remaining two lines. The music features a variety of note values including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, as well as rests and repeat signs. The lyrics are printed below the corresponding musical lines.

1. Im - mor - tal love, for - ev - er full, For - ev - er flow - ing free,  
2. We may not climb the heav'n - ly steep To bring the Lord Christ down;  
3. But warm, sweet, ten - der, e - ven yet A pre - sent help is He;  
4. Thro' Him the first fond prayers are said Our lips of child - hood frame;

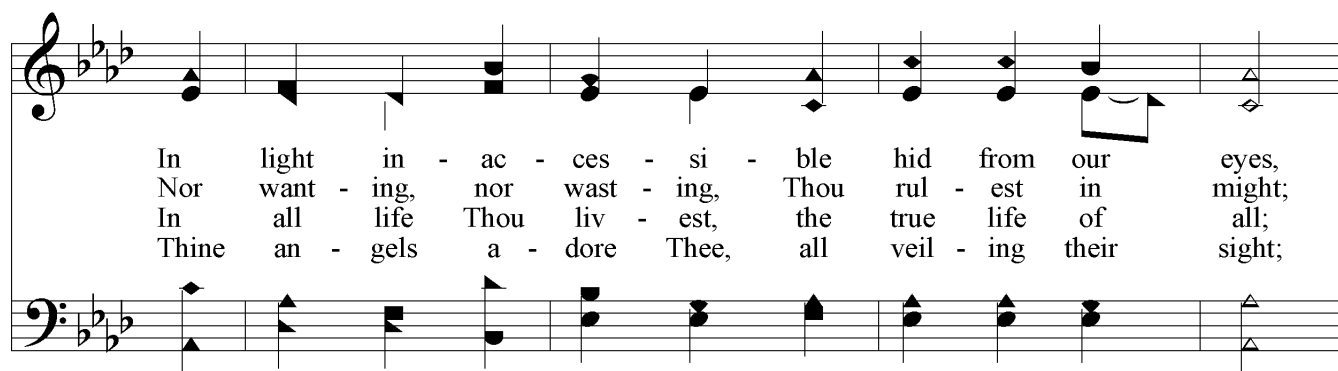
For - ev - er shared, for - ev - er whole, A nev - er ebb - ing sea!  
In vain we search the low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.  
And faith still has its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.  
The last low whis - pers of our dead Are bur - dened with His Name.



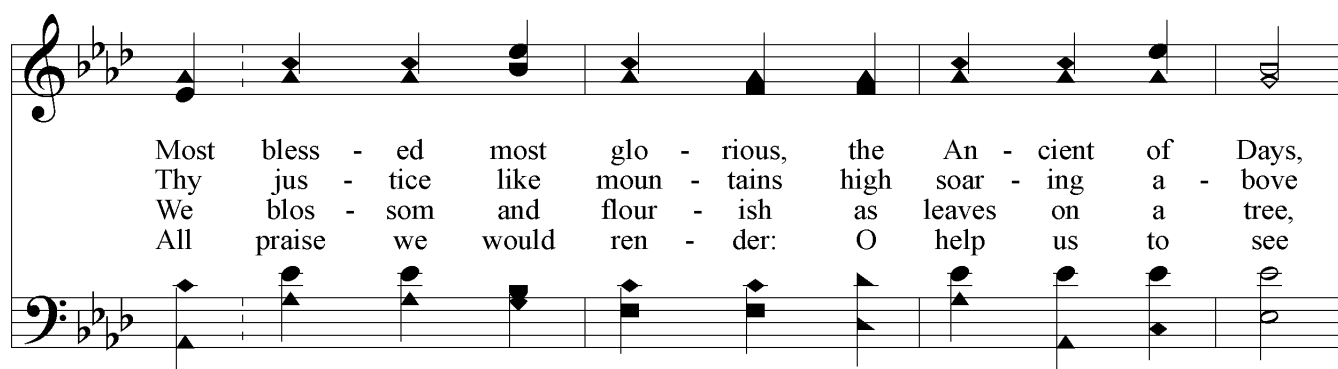
# Immortal Love, Forever Full



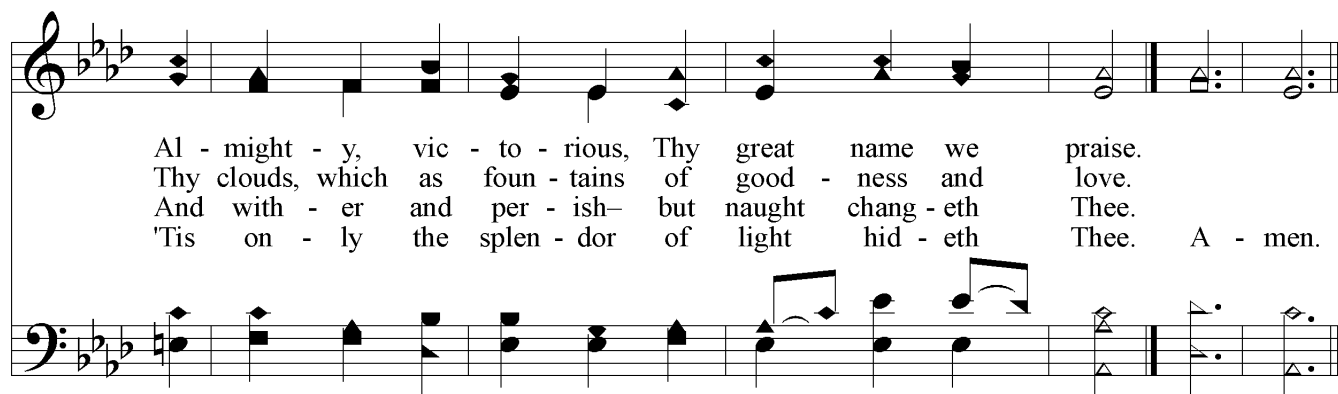
1. Im - mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise,  
 2. Un - rest - ing, un - hast - ing, and si - lent as light,  
 3. To all, life Thou giv - est, to both great and small;  
 4. Great Fa - ther of glo - ry, pure Fa - ther of light,



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;

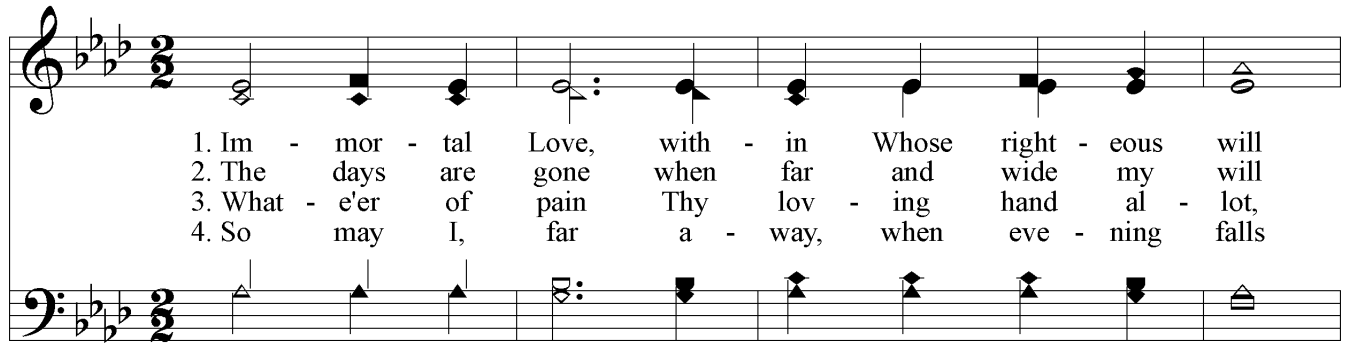


Most bless - ed most glo - rious, the An - cient of Days,  
 Thy jus - tice like moun - tains high soar - ing a - bove  
 We blos - som and flour - ish as leaves on a tree,  
 All praise we would ren - der: O help us to see



Al - might - y, vic - to - rious, Thy great name we praise.  
 Thy clouds, which as foun - tains of good - ness and love.  
 And with - er and per - ish - but naught chang - eth Thee.  
 'Tis on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth Thee. A - men.

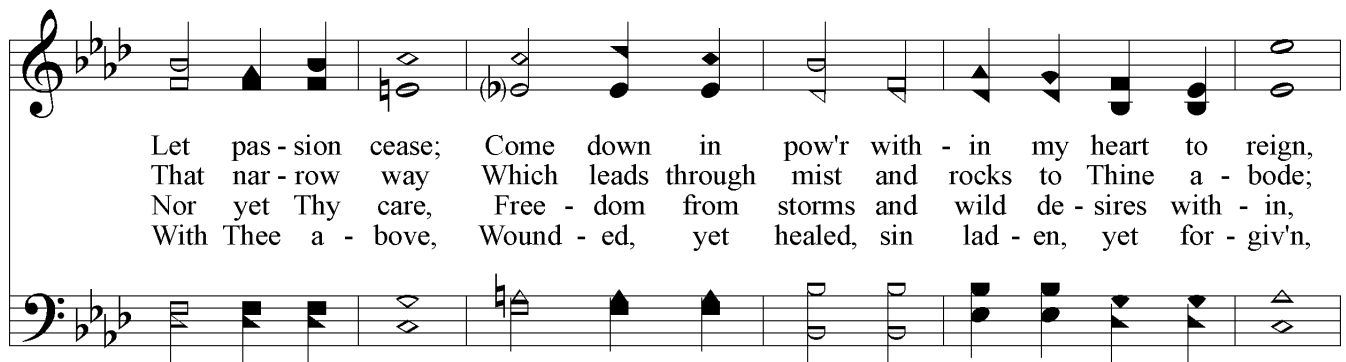
# Immortal Love, Within Whose Righteous Will



1. Im - mor - tal Love, with - in Whose right - eous will  
 2. The days are, gone when far and wide my will  
 3. What - e'er of pain Thy lov - ing hand al - lot, falls  
 4. So may I, far a - way, when eve - ning



Is al - ways peace, O pit - y me, storm - tossed on waves of ill;  
 Drove me a - stray; And now I fain would climb the ar - duous hill,  
 I glad - ly bear; On - ly, O Lord, let peace be not for - got,  
 On life and love, Ar - rive at last the ho - ly, hap - py halls,

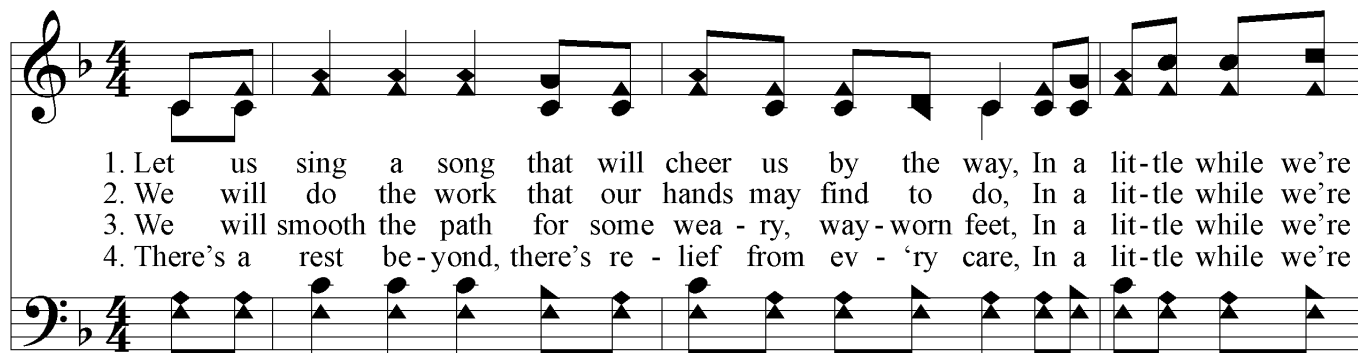


Let pas - sion cease; Come down in pow'r with - in my heart to reign,  
 That nar - row way Which leads through mist and rocks to Thine a - bode;  
 Nor yet Thy care, Free - dom from storms and wild de - sires with - in,  
 With Thee a - bove, Wound - ed, yet healed, sin lad - en, yet for - giv'n,



For I am weak, and strug - gle has been vain.  
 Toil - ing for man, and Thee, al - might - y God.  
 Peace from the fierce op - pres - sion of my sin.  
 And sure Thy good - ness is my on - ly heav'n. A - men.

# In A Little While We're Going Home




1. Let us sing a song that will cheer us by the way, In a lit-tle while we're  
 2. We will do the work that our hands may find to do, In a lit-tle while we're  
 3. We will smooth the path for some wea - ry, way - worn feet, In a lit-tle while we're  
 4. There's a rest be - yond, there's re - lief from ev - 'ry care, In a lit-tle while we're

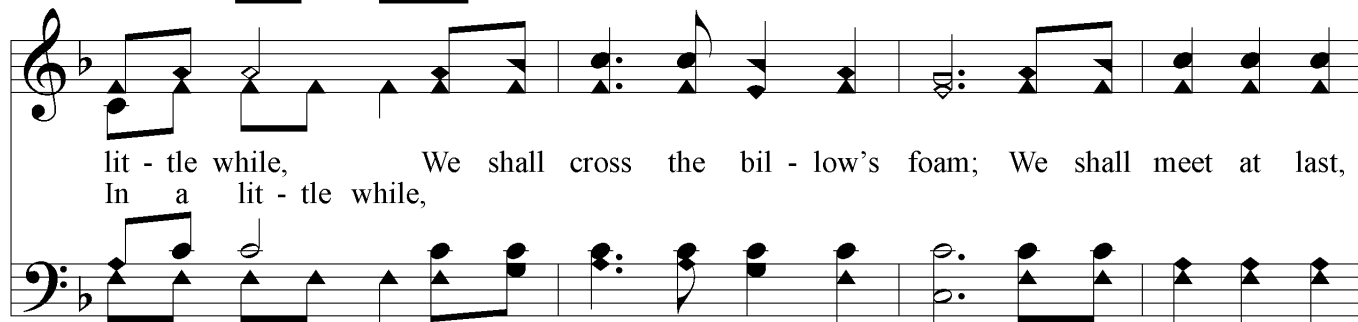


go - ing home; For the night will end in the ev - er - last - ing day,  
 go - ing home; And the grace of God will our dai - ly strength re - new,  
 go - ing home; O may lov - ing hearts spread a - round an in - fluence sweet!  
 go - ing home; And no tears shall fall in that cit - y bright and fair,

## Chorus



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

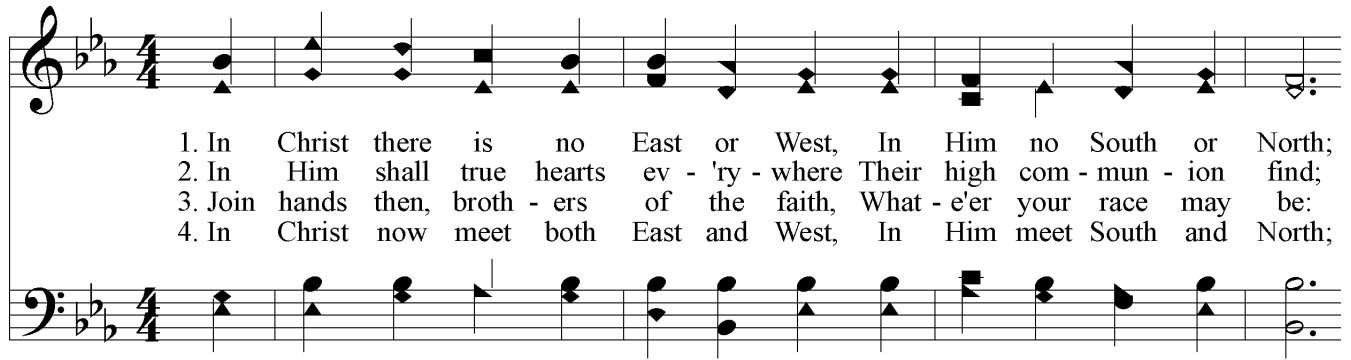


lit - tle while, We shall cross the bil - low's foam; We shall meet at last,  
 In a lit - tle while,

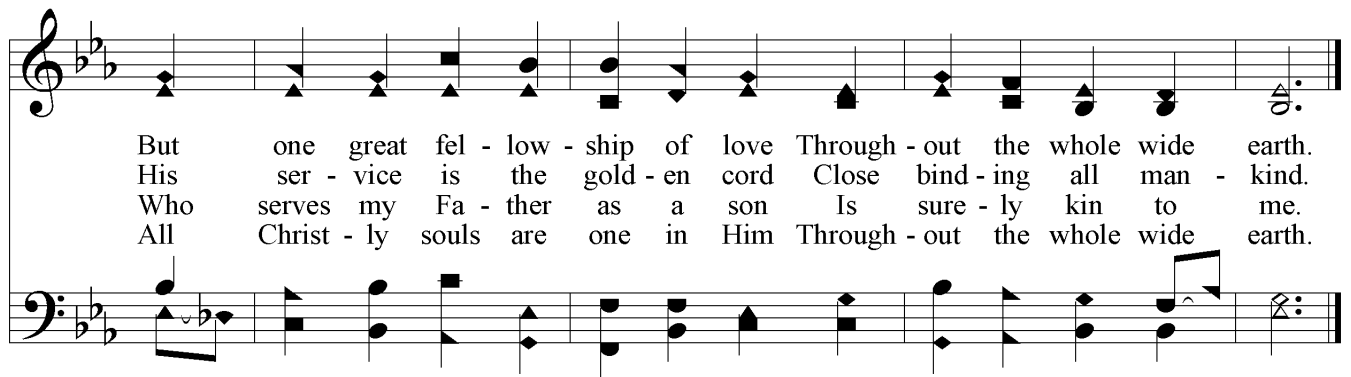


When the storm - y winds are past, In a lit - tle while we're go - ing home.

# In Christ There Is No East Or West



1. In Christ there is no East or West, In Him no South or North;  
2. In Him shall true hearts ev - 'ry - where Their high com - mun - ion find;  
3. Join hands then, broth - ers of the faith, What - e'er your race may be;  
4. In Christ now meet both East and West, In Him meet South and North;



But one great fel - low - ship of love Through - out the whole wide earth.  
His ser - vice is the gold - en cord Close bind - ing all man - kind.  
Who serves my Fa - ther as a son Is sure - ly kin to me.  
All Christ - ly souls are one in Him Through - out the whole wide earth.

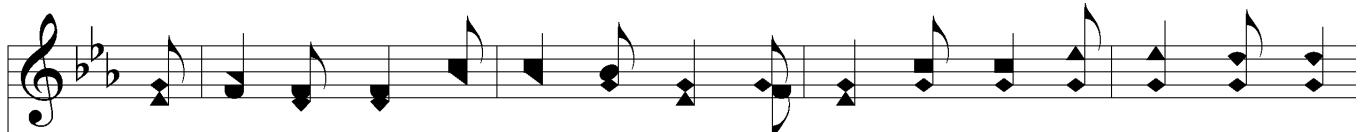
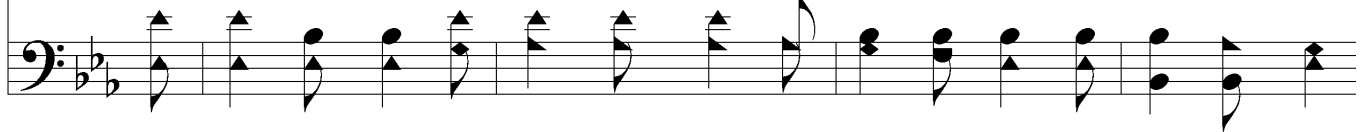
# In Closer Bonds To Thee



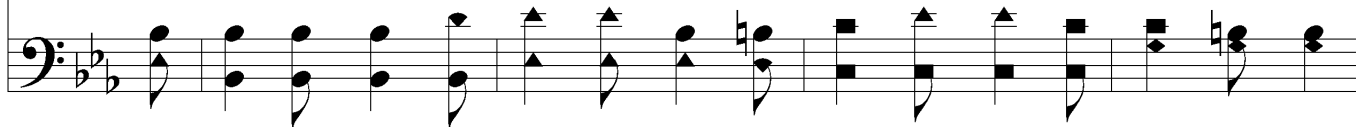
1. The day is gone, its light is past, The shades of eve are fall - ing fast,  
2. A deep - er work of grace we need, And for that work Thy prom - ise plead,  
3. With liv - ing faith each heart in - spire, And kin - dle there de - vo - tion's fire,



And now, with - in this hal - low'd place, We meet, O Lord, to seek Thy face;  
Thy word has said, and we be - lieve The things we ask, we shall re - ceive.  
That we may catch the songs that rise From an - gel harps be - yond the skies;



Shut out the world with all its care, And while Thy name we breathe in pray'r,  
On us the dew of bless - ing pour, Re - veal Thy - self as oft be - fore;  
O King of kings! in pow'r de - scend, And while be - fore Thy throne we bend,



May ev - 'ry soul u - nit - ed be In clos - er bonds of love to Thee.



# In Every Trouble, Sharp And Strong

DUNDEE

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 2/4 time, with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is primarily in the Soprano and Alto parts, with the Tenor and Bass parts providing harmonic support. The lyrics are arranged in three lines, each corresponding to a different verse. The first line of lyrics is: '1. In ev - 'ry trou - ble, sharp and strong, My soul to Je - sus flies; 2. His com - forts bear my spir - it up: I trust a faith - ful God; 3. Loud hal - le - lu - jahs sing, my soul, To thy Re - deem - er's name;'. The second line of lyrics is: 'My an - chor - hold is firm in Him When swell - ing bil - lows rise. The sure foun - da - tion of my hope Is in a Sav - ior's blood. In joy and sor - row, life and death, His love is still the same.' The music concludes with a final cadence in the Soprano and Alto parts.

1. In ev - 'ry trou - ble, sharp and strong, My soul to Je - sus flies;  
2. His com - forts bear my spir - it up: I trust a faith - ful God;  
3. Loud hal - le - lu - jahs sing, my soul, To thy Re - deem - er's name;

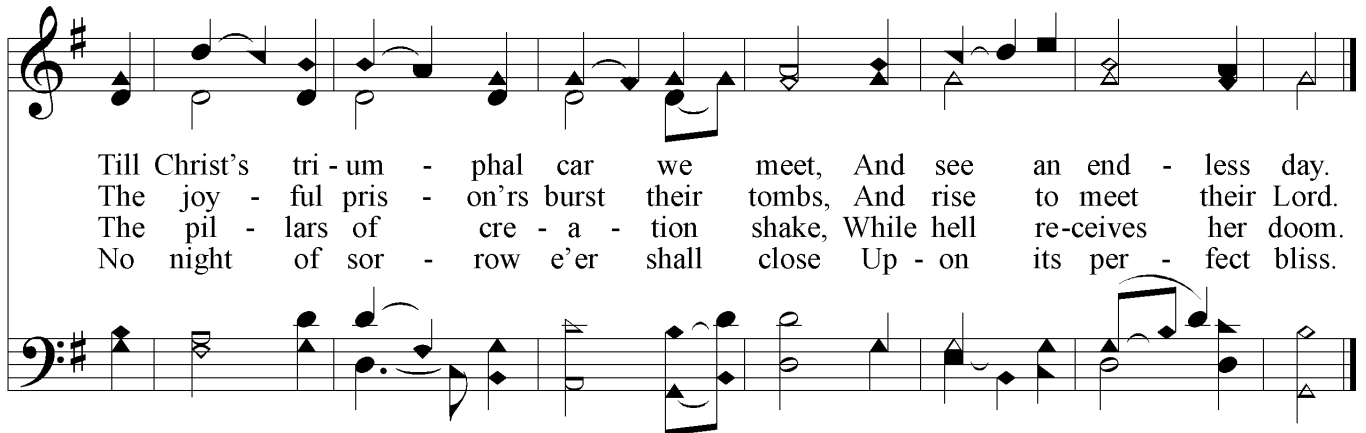
My an - chor - hold is firm in Him When swell - ing bil - lows rise.  
The sure foun - da - tion of my hope Is in a Sav - ior's blood.  
In joy and sor - row, life and death, His love is still the same.

# In Expectation Sweet

THATCHER



1. In ex - pec - ta - tion sweet We wait, and sing, and pray,  
2. He comes! the Con - q'ror comes! Death falls be - neath His sword;  
3. The trum - pet sounds— A - wake! Ye dead, to judg - ment come!  
4. Thrice hap - py morn for those Who love the ways of peace;



Till Christ's tri - um - phal car we meet, And see an end - less day.  
The joy - ful pris - on'rs burst their tombs, And rise to meet their Lord.  
The pil - lars of cre - a - tion shake, While hell re - ceives her doom.  
No night of sor - row e'er shall close Up - on its per - fect bliss.

# In Gethsemane Alone

1. Oh, what won - drous love I see, Free - ly shown for you and me,  
2. "Tar - ry here," He told the three, "Tar - ry here and watch for Me,"  
3. Long in an - guish deep was He, Weep - ing there for you and me,

By the One who did a - tone! Just to show His match - less grace, Je - sus  
But they heard no bit - ter moan; For the three dis - ci - ples slept While my  
For our sin to Him was known; We should love Him ev - er - more For the

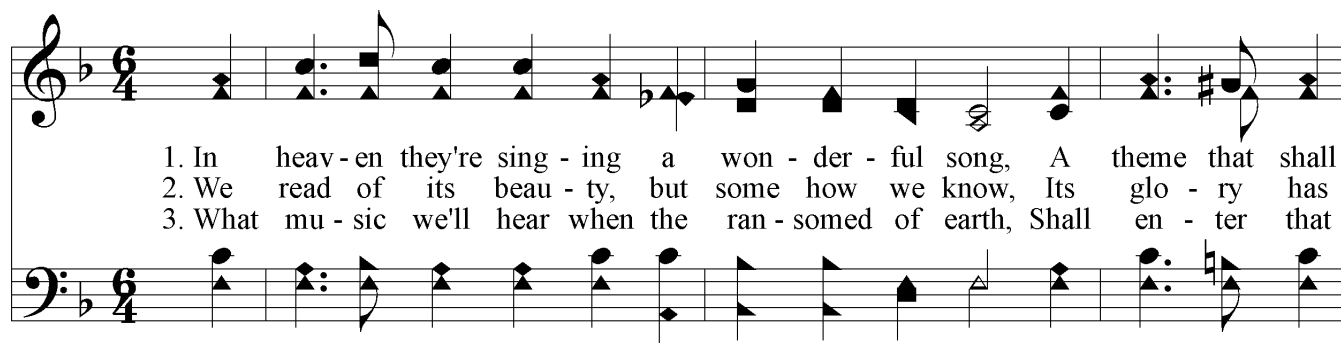
*rit...* **Chorus**  
suf - fered for the race, Oh, what love,  
lov - ing Sav - ior wept In Geth - sem - a - ne, a - lone. Oh, what love,  
an - guish that He bore Oh, what love,

match - less love, Oh, what love for me was shown His for -  
match - less love, Oh, what love

*rit...*  
ev - er I will be, For the love He gave to me, When He suf - fered all a - lone.



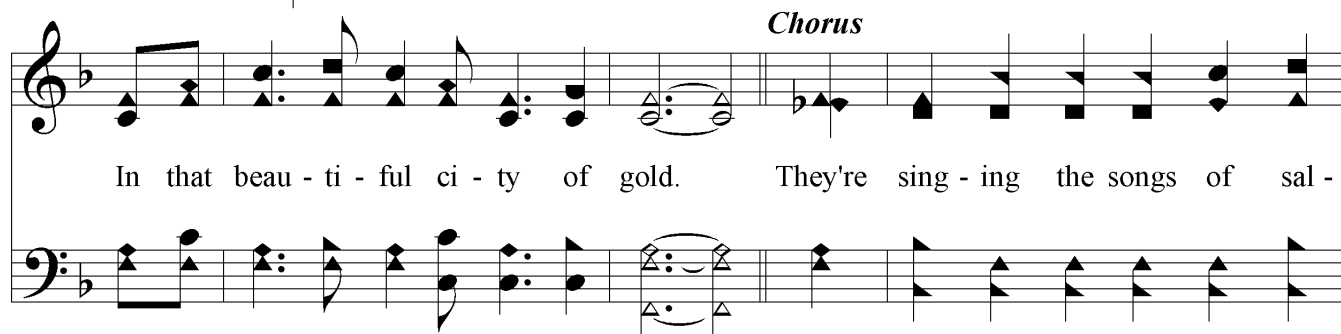
# In Heaven They're Singing



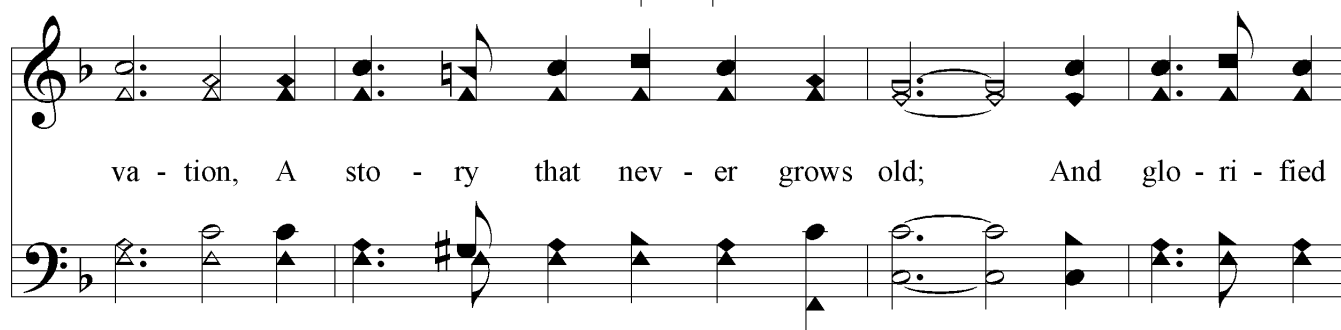
1. In heav - en they're sing - ing a won - der - ful song, A theme that shall  
2. We read of its beau - ty, but some how we know, Its glo - ry has  
3. What mu - sic we'll hear when the ran - somed of earth, Shall en - ter that



nev - er grow old; And glo - ri - fied mil - lions are sing - ing it now,  
nev - er been told, But think of the rap - tur - ous sing - ing up there  
heav - en - ly fold, When all re - deemed sin - gers shall join in that song



*Chorus*  
In that beau - ti - ful ci - ty of gold. They're sing - ing the songs of sal -



va - tion, A sto - ry that nev - er grows old; And glo - ri - fied

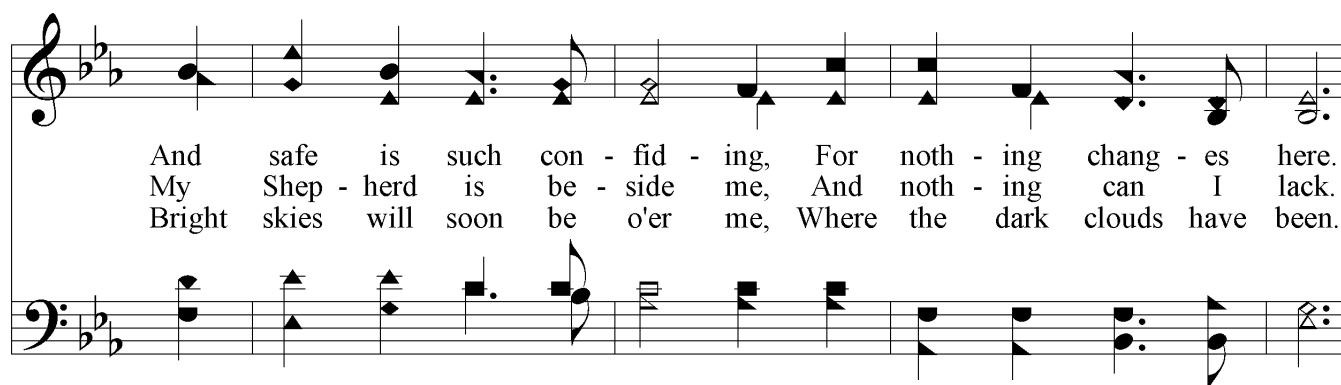


mil - lions are sing - ing it now, In that beau - ti - ful ci - ty of gold.

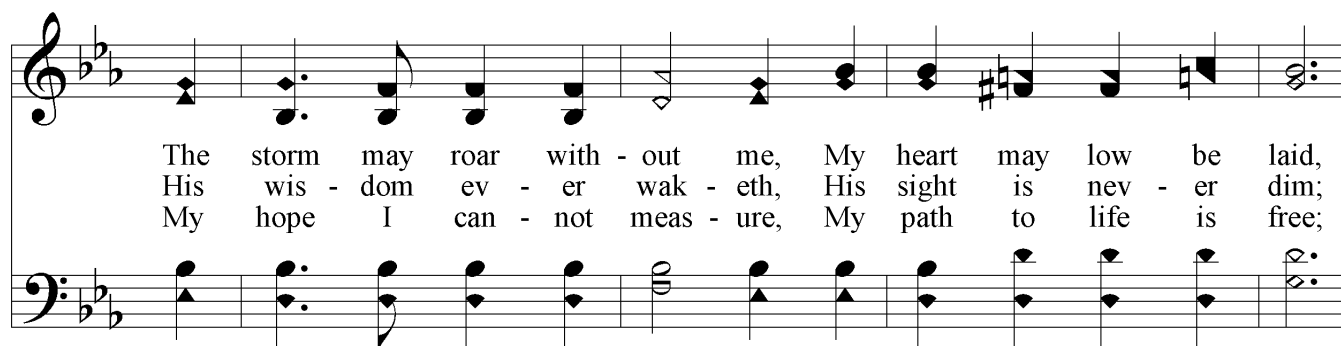
# In Heavenly Love Abiding



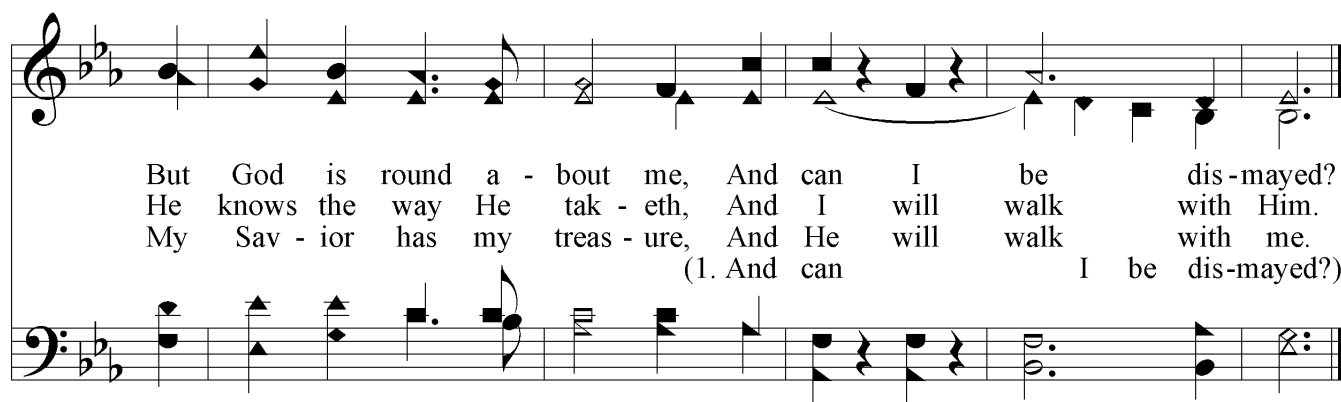
1. In heav'n - ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear;  
 2. Wher - ev - er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back;  
 3. Green pas - tures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen;



And safe is such con - fid - ing, For noth - ing chang - es here.  
 My Shep - herd is be - side me, And noth - ing can I lack.  
 Bright skies will soon be o'er me, Where the dark clouds have been.



The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid,  
 His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth, His sight is nev - er dim;  
 My hope I can - not meas - ure, My path to life is free;

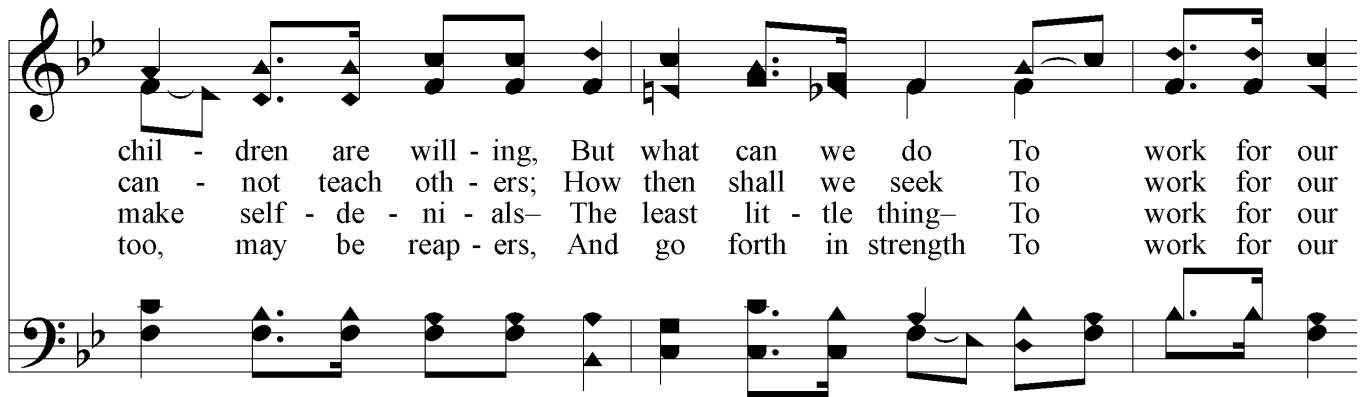


But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis - mayed?  
 He knows the way He tak - eth, And I will walk with Him.  
 My Sav - ior has my treas - ure, And He will walk with me.  
 (1. And can I be dis-mayed?)

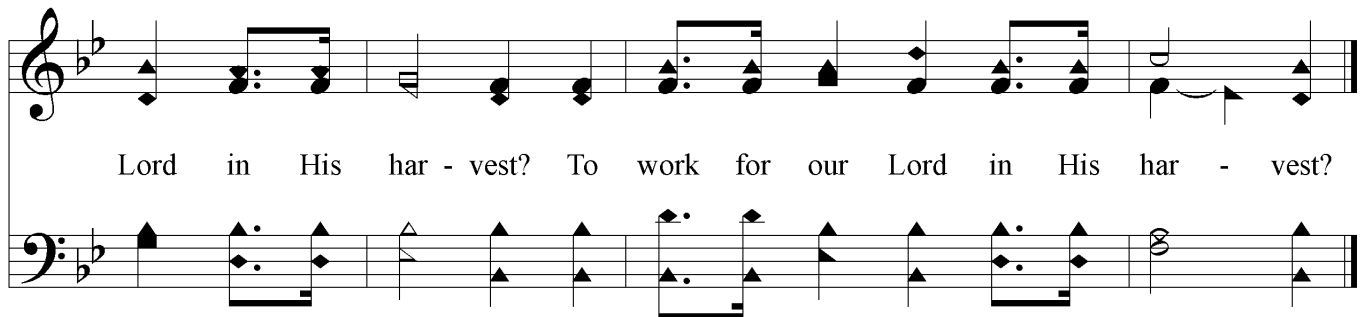
# In His Harvest



1. The fields are all white, And the reap - ers are few; We  
2. Our hands are so small, And our works are so weak We  
3. We'll give Him our pray'rs, And our off - 'rings we'll bring; We'll  
4. Then when the days come That will greet us at length, We



chil - dren are will - ing, But what can we do To work for our  
can - not teach oth - ers; How then shall we seek To work for our  
make self - de - ni - als— The least lit - tle thing— To work for our  
too, may be reap - ers, And go forth in strength To work for our



Lord in His har - vest? To work for our Lord in His har - vest?

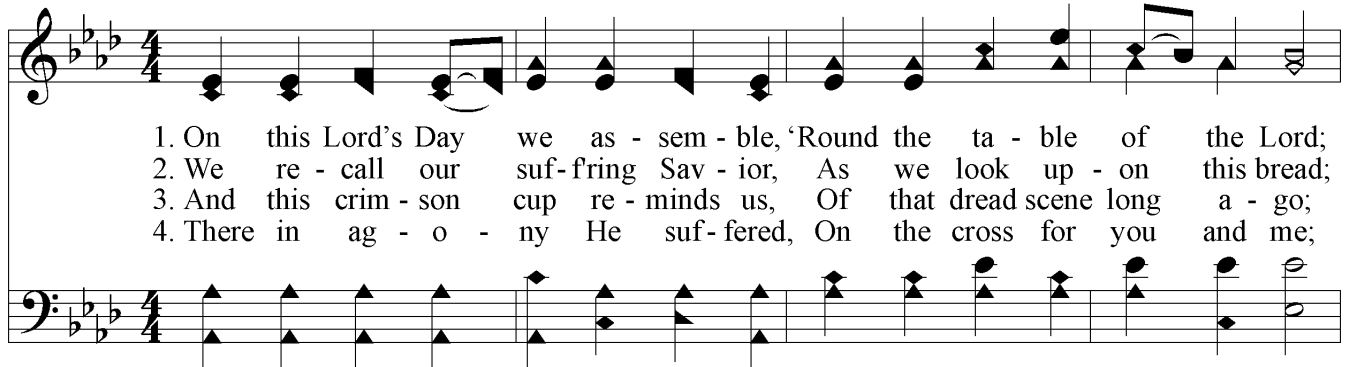
# In Memory Of The Savior's Love

1. In mem - 'ry of the Sav - ior's love We keep the sa - cred feast,  
2. By faith we take the bread of life With which our souls are fed,  
3. Be - neath His ban - ner thus we sing The won - ders of His love;

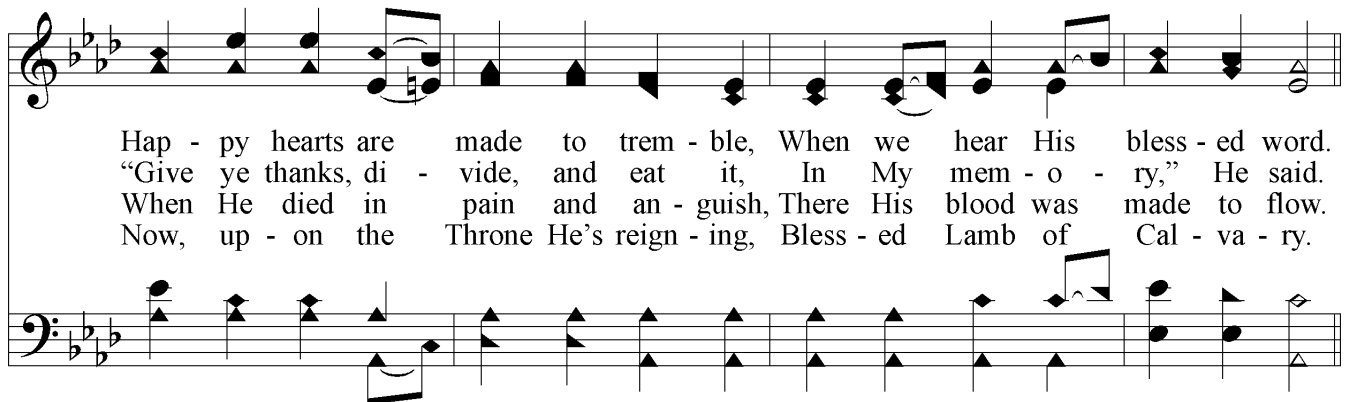
Where ev - 'ry hum - ble, con - trite heart Is made a wel - come guest.  
The cup in to - ken of His blood That was for sin - ners shed.  
And here an - tic - i - pate by faith The heav'n - ly feast a - bove.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of four systems of music. Each system has a treble and bass staff. The first system contains three verses of lyrics. The second system contains the continuation of the lyrics. The music is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). The lyrics are printed below the treble staff of each system.

# In Remembrance

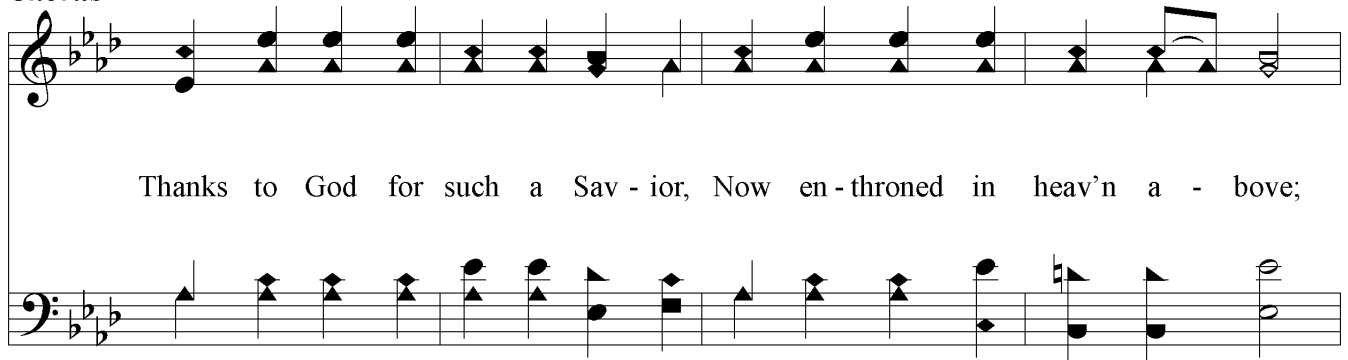


1. On this Lord's Day we as - sem - ble, 'Round the ta - ble of the Lord;  
2. We re - call our suf - fring Sav - ior, As we look up - on this bread;  
3. And this crim - son cup re - minds us, Of that dread scene long a - go;  
4. There in ag - o - ny He suf - fered, On the cross for you and me;



Hap - py hearts are made to trem - ble, When we hear His bless - ed word.  
"Give ye thanks, di - vide, and eat it, In My mem - o - ry," He said.  
When He died in pain and an - guish, There His blood was made to flow.  
Now, up - on the Throne He's reign - ing, Bless - ed Lamb of Cal - va - ry.

## Chorus



Thanks to God for such a Sav - ior, Now en - throned in heav'n a - bove;



Thanks for this ex - alt - ed fa - vor, Blest me - mo - rial of His love.

# In Sorrow I Wandered

1. In sor - row I wan - dered, my spir - it op - prest, But now I am  
2. For years in the fet - ters of sin I was bound; The world could not  
3. O soul near de - spair in the low - lands of strife, Look up and let

hap - py se - cure - ly I rest; From morn - ing till eve - ning glad  
help me no com - fort I found. But now, like the birds and the  
Je - sus come in - to your life; The joy of sal - va - tion to

car - ols I sing, And this is the rea - son: I walk with the King.  
sun - beams of spring, I'm free and re - joic - ing; I walk with the King.  
you He would bring; Come in - to the sun - light and walk with the King.

**Chorus**

I walk with the King, hal - le - lu - jah! I walk with the King, praise His name!

No long - er I roam, my soul fac - es home, I walk and I talk with the King.

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major and 6/8 time. It features three verses of lyrics, a chorus, and a final line. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 6/8 time signature. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves, and the chorus is marked with a bold 'Chorus' heading.

# In That Home of the Soul

1. Soon the toils of life will cease, Then no sor-row we shall know,  
 2. There the Sav-ior we shall see, And His glo-ry ev-er share,  
 3. While the a-ges on-ward roll, 'Round the shin-ing throne we'll stand,

In that home of the soul; There we'll  
 In that home of the soul; Re-u-  
 With the

dwell in joy and peace, Robed in gar-ments white as snow.  
 nit-ed we shall be, With the ran-somed o-ver there,  
 an-gels we'll ex-tol, Christ who was our Lord, and King,

*Chorus*  
 In that home of the soul. Bless-ed  
 In that home of the soul.

# *In That Home of the Soul*

thought,  
Bless - ed tho't, there to dwell,  
ev - er dwell, In that home  
In that home,

of the soul; of the soul; End - less praise  
End - less praise we shall

swell,  
glad - ly swell, In that home  
In that home of of the soul.  
of the soul.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the piano accompaniment in the bass staff. There are several triplet markings (indicated by a '3' over a bracket) in both staves. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, with some words split across lines. The score ends with a double bar line.



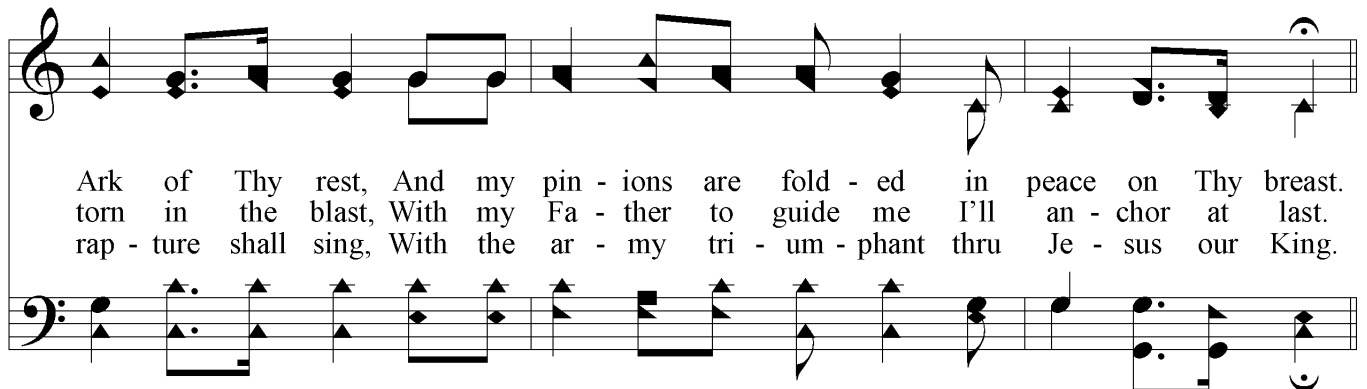
# In The Cleft Of The Rock



1. I have trust - ed, O Lord, in Thy prom - ise di - vine, And the bless - ed as -  
2. Tho' I call from the deep, yet Thy mer - cy will hear, Tho' I pass thru the  
3. I shall wak - en at morn from the si - lence of night, When Thy glo - ry in

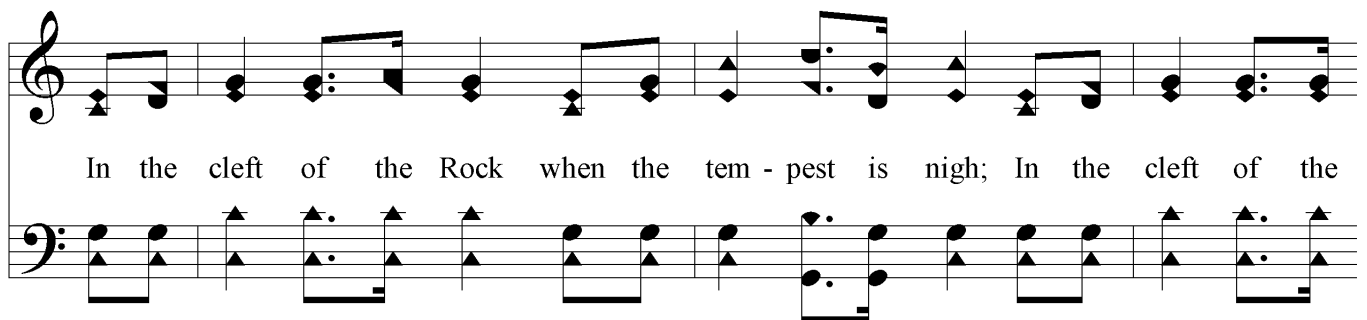


sur - ance I will not re - sign; I have flown like a dove to the  
wa - ters my soul shall not fear; Tho' the sails of my barque may be  
splen - dor breaks forth on my sight; And my soul in a trans - port of



Ark of Thy rest, And my pin - ions are fold - ed in peace on Thy breast.  
torn in the blast, With my Fa - ther to guide me I'll an - chor at last.  
rap - ture shall sing, With the ar - my tri - um - phant thru Je - sus our King.

## Chorus



In the cleft of the Rock when the tem - pest is nigh; In the cleft of the

## *In The Cleft Of The Rock*

The musical score is written for two voices, Soprano and Bass, in a two-staff system. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is primarily composed of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The lyrics are written below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across notes. The first system of music covers the first line of the hymn, and the second system covers the second line. The score ends with a double bar line.

“Rock that is high - er than I;” In the cleft of the Rock that for

ag - es shall stand, Thou wilt ten - der - ly hide me, O Lord with Thy hand.

# In the Cross of Christ I Glory

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow - 'ring o'er the wrecks of time;  
2. When the woes of life o'er - take me, Hopes de - ceive, and fears an - noy,  
3. When the sun of bliss is beam - ing Light and love up - on my way,  
4. Bane and bless - ing, pain and pleas - ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;

All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - lime.  
Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.  
From the cross the ra - di - ance stream - ing Adds new lus - ter to the day.  
Peace is there that knows no meas - ure, Joys that thro' all time a - bid.

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 3/4 time. The melody is in G major. The lyrics are arranged in four stanzas, each corresponding to a different voice part. The first stanza is for Soprano, the second for Alto, the third for Tenor, and the fourth for Bass. The music is written on a grand staff with a treble clef for the Soprano and Alto parts, and a bass clef for the Tenor and Bass parts. The lyrics are written below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes.

# In The Desert Of Sorrow And Sin



1. In the des - ert of sor - row and sin. Lo! I faint as I  
 2. In my weak - ness I turn to the fount, From the Rock that was  
 3. O Thou God of com - pas - sion, I pray, Let me ev - er a -

jour - ney a - long; With the war - fare with - out and with - in, See my  
 smit - ten for me; And I drink, and I joy - ful - ly count All my  
 bide in Thy sight; Let me drink of the fount day by day, Till I

*Chorus*

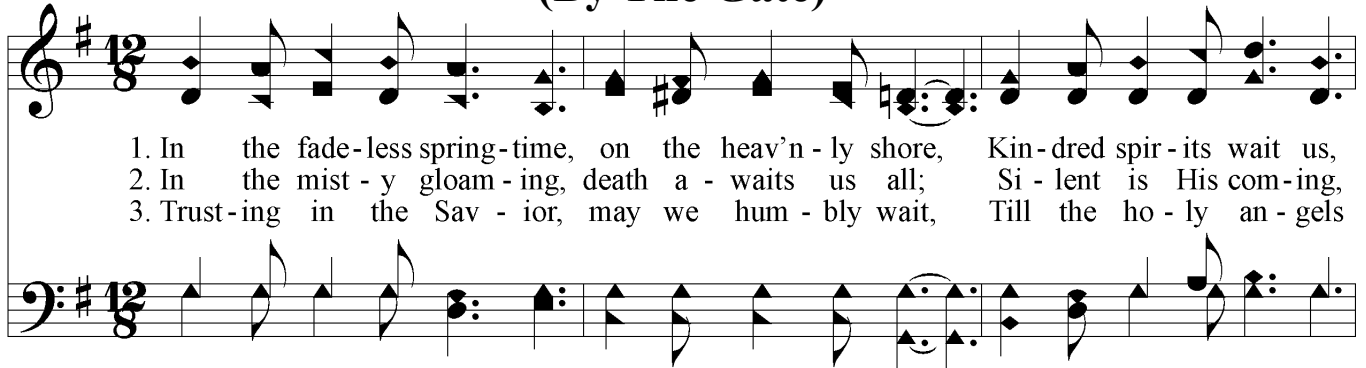
strength and my hope near - ly gone. I thirst, let me drink, Of the  
 tri - als a bless - ing to be. I thirst, let me drink,  
 join Thee in man - sions of light.

life - giv - ing stream let me drink; let me drink; 'Tis the Rock, 'Tis the Rock,

cleft for me, cleft for me, 'Tis the wa - ter, the wa - ter of life.

# In The Fadeless Spring-Time

## (By The Gate)



1. In the fade-less spring-time, on the heav'n - ly shore, Kin-dred spir - its wait us,  
2. In the mist - y gloam - ing, death a - waits us all; Si - lent is His com-ing,  
3. Trust-ing in the Sav - ior, may we hum - bly wait, Till the ho - ly an - gels



who have gone be - fore; There no flow - ers with - er, and no pleas - ures cloy,  
sure the Mas - ter's call; And the an - gel foot - steps mark the up - ward way,  
ope the pearl - y gate; And the lov - ing Fa - ther, from His gra - cious throne,



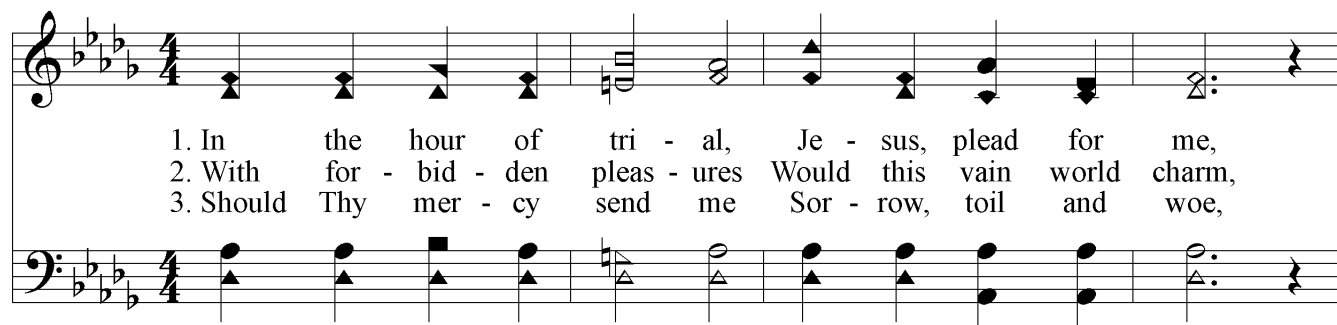
*Chorus*

In that land of beau - ty, in that home of joy.  
Till the twi - light merg - es in - to heav'n - ly day. By the gate they'll meet us,  
Smil - ing bids us wel - come to our heav'n - ly home.

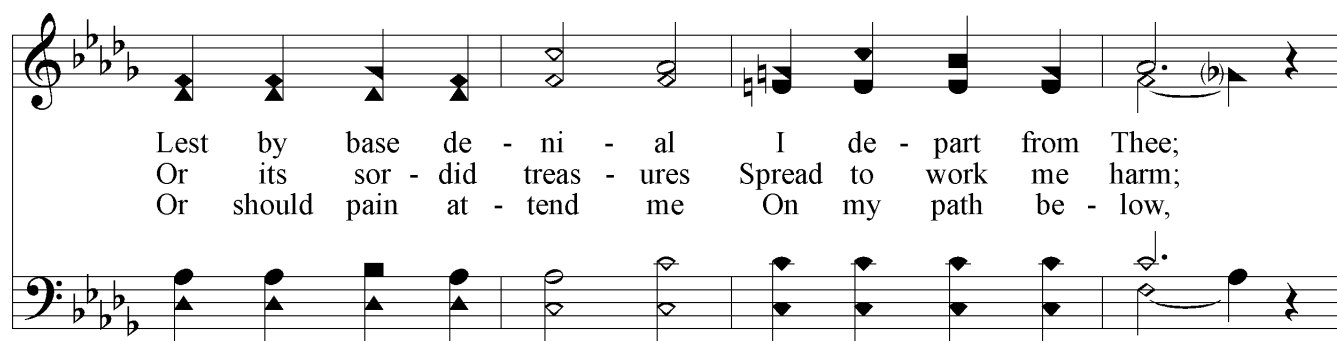


'neath that gold - en sky, Meet us at the por - tal- Meet us by and by.

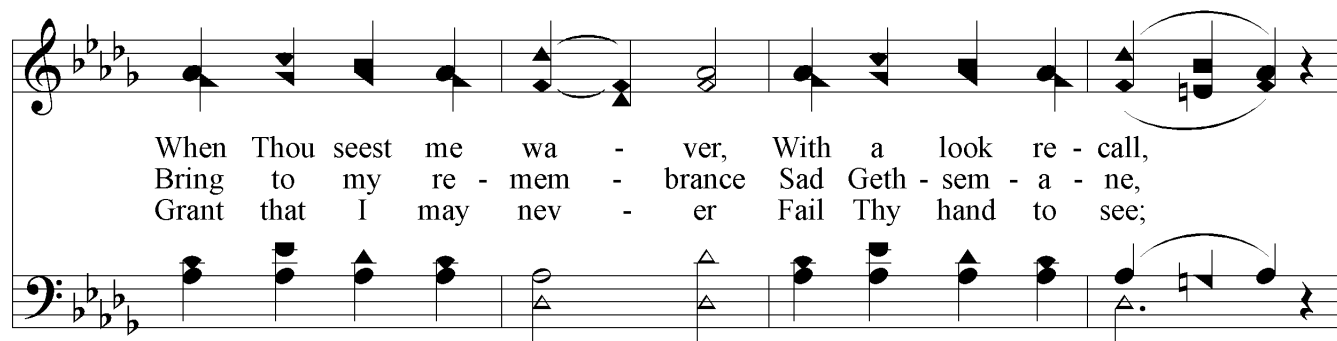
# In The Hour Of Trial



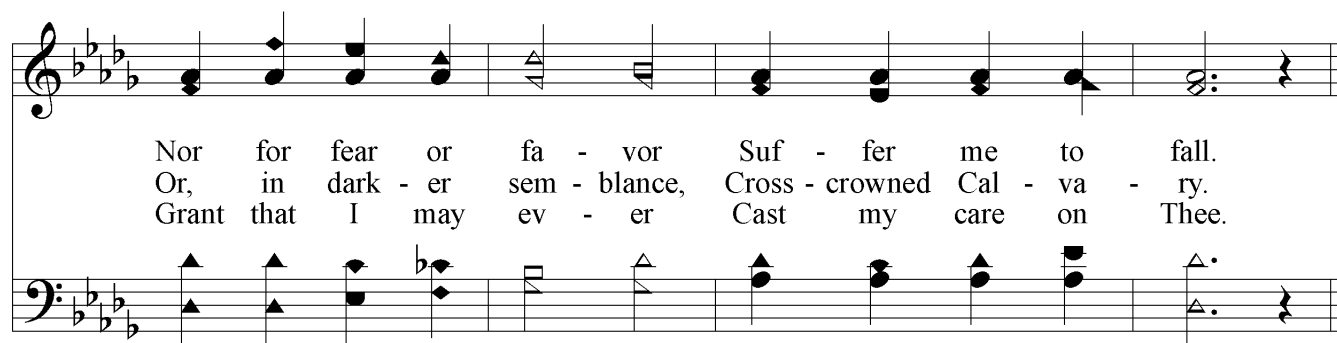
1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me,  
2. With for - bid - den pleas - ures Would this vain world charm,  
3. Should Thy mer - cy send me Sor - row, toil and woe,



Lest by base de - ni - al I de - part from Thee;  
Or its sor - did treas - ures Spread to work me harm;  
Or should pain at - tend me On my path be - low,



When Thou seest me wa - ver, With a look re - call,  
Bring to my re - mem - brance Sad Geth - sem - a - ne,  
Grant that I may nev - er Fail Thy hand to see;



Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall.  
Or, in dark - er sem - blance, Cross - crowned Cal - va - ry.  
Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee.

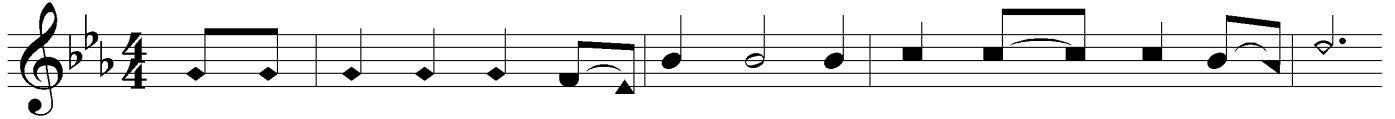
# In the House of Ancient Story

1. In the house of an - cient sto - ry Where no storms can ev - er come,  
2. There with - in the heav'n - ly man - sions, Where life's riv - er flows so clear,  
3. There a - mid the shin - ing num - bers, All our toils and la - bors o'er,

Where the Sav - ior dwells in glo - ry, There re - mains for us a home.  
We shall see our bless - ed Sav - ior If we love and serve Him here.  
Where the Guard - ian nev - er slum - bers, We shall dwell for ev - er - more.

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 4/4 time, featuring a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is primarily in the soprano and alto parts, with the bass part providing a harmonic foundation. The lyrics are arranged in three lines, each corresponding to a different verse. The first line of the score contains the first three verses, and the second line contains the remaining verses. The music is written on a grand staff with a treble clef for the upper parts and a bass clef for the lower parts. The lyrics are placed below the notes, with some words hyphenated across lines. The score ends with a double bar line.

# In The House Of Many Mansions

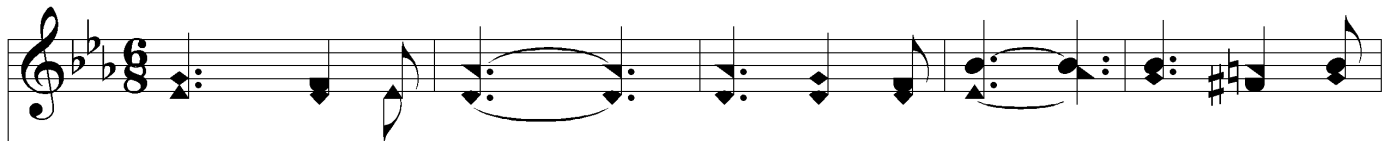


1. In the house of man - y man - sions, That stands by the crys - tal sea,
2. Where the crowns of fade - less hon - or Wait for those who toil for Thee,
3. Where pil - grims of earth are gath - 'ring, The Lord they have loved to see;
4. While we wait, and hope, and la - bor, The time glides fast a - way;



In the Fa - ther's home where His chil - dren come, There's a place that's meant for me.  
 There's a gar - land fair which I may wear, And which none may win but me.  
 There's a smile may greet my ent - 'ring feet, And a wel - come waits for me.  
 For the dark grows bright, and the heav'n in sight Seems near - er ev - 'ry day.

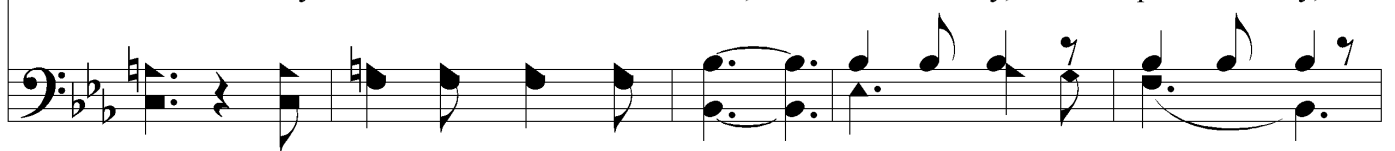
## Chorus



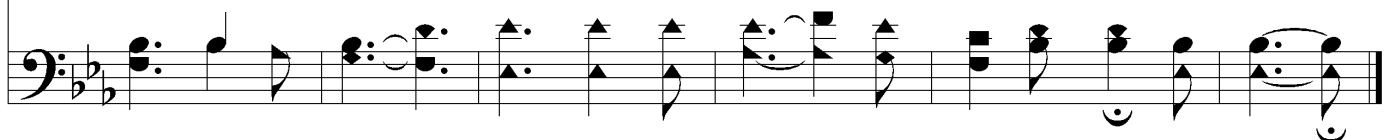
Pa - tient - ly then, On may I go, Un - til Thy  
 Pa - tient - ly, pa - tient - ly,



love in heav'n I know; Pa - tient - ly then,  
 Thy love in heav'n I know; Pa - tient - ly, pa - tient - ly,



O may I go, Un - til Thy love in heav'n I know.  
 in heav'n

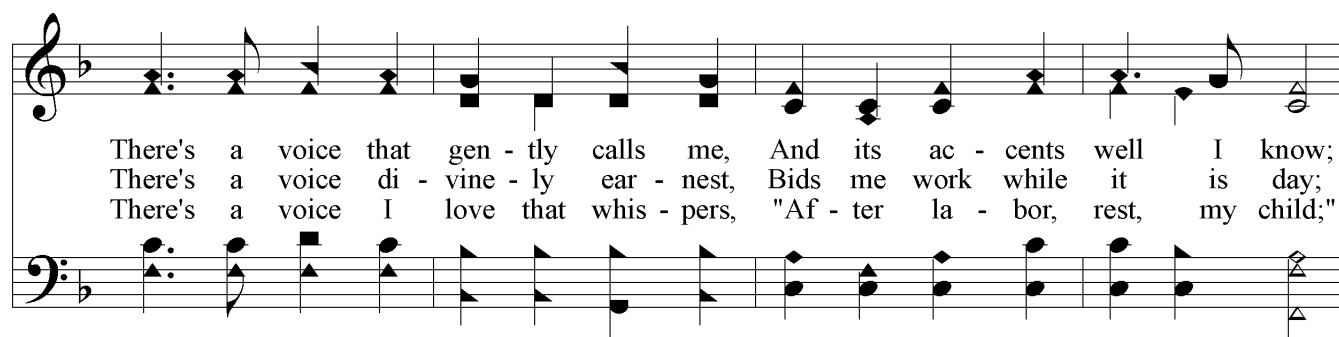




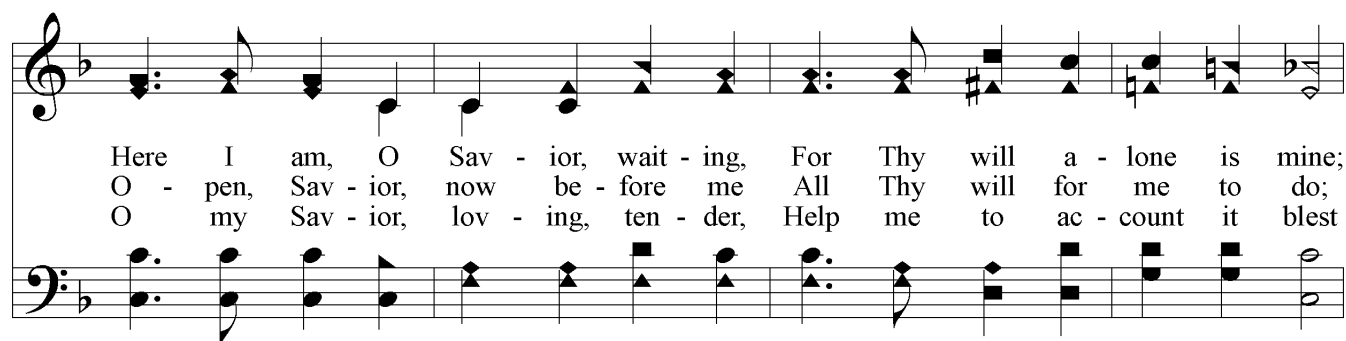
# In the Hush of Early Morning



1. In the hush of ear - ly morn - ing, When the breeze is whis - p'ring low,  
 2. When the noon - tide falls up - on me, With its fer - vid light - 'ning ray,  
 3. As the dew - y shades steal down - ward O'er the earth at eve - ning mild,



There's a voice that gen - tly calls me, And its ac - cents well I know;  
 There's a voice di - vine - ly ear - nest, Bids me work while it is day;  
 There's a voice I love that whis - pers, "Af - ter la - bor, rest, my child;"



Here I am, O Sav - ior, wait - ing, For Thy will a - lone is mine;  
 O - pen, Sav - ior, now be - fore me All Thy will for me to do;  
 O my Sav - ior, lov - ing, ten - der, Help me to ac - count it blest



This is all my crown and glo - ry: I am Thine, and on - ly Thine.  
 On - ly help me, watch - ing, work - ing, Still to keep my Lord in view.  
 Thus to work with - in Thy vine - yard, Till Thou call - est me to rest.

# In the Kingdom of the Lord

*Duet: Alto & Tenor*

1. In the king-dom of the Lord, Dwell the good, dwell the blest, In the king-dom of the  
 2. In the king-dom of the Lord, Finds my tho'ts its em-ploy, In the king-dom of the  
 3. In the king-dom of the Lord, Thru the bow'rs I shall roam, In the king-dom of the

*Quartet*

Lord, There is peace, there is rest.  
 Lord, Is my hope, is my joy.  
 Lord, In my bright heav'n - ly home.

To that bless-ed land  
 Of that bless-ed land  
 To that bless-ed land

To that land my soul shall  
 Of that land so fair and  
 To that land are my de -

glad my soul shall fly,  
 land so fair and bright,  
 Thine are my de - sires,

When this pil-grim - age,  
 Trav - el - ing a - long,  
 Sav - ior's blest a - bode,

pil - grim - age is  
 trav - el - ing a -  
 Sav - ior's blest a -

fly,  
 bright  
 sires,

When this pil - - - grim-age, this pil - grim - age is  
 As I'm trav - - - el - ing, am trav - el - ing a -  
 There's my Sav - - - ior's blest, my Sav - ior's blest a -

o'er,  
 long,  
 bode,

Dwell be - yond the sky,  
 Al - most catch the sight,  
 Thee, my heart as - pires,

dwell be - yond the sky,  
 al - most catch the sight,  
 thee, my heart as - pires,

o'er, I shall dwell  
 long, I can al - - - be - yond the sky,  
 bode, Un - to Thee - - - most catch the sight,  
 my heart as - pires,

# *In the Kingdom of the Lord*

With my Sav - ior blest, blest for ev - er - more.  
Al - most hear the song, al - most hear the song.  
Home - land of my God, home - land of my God.

With my Sav - ior ev - er - more.  
I can al - most hear the song.  
Dear - est home - land of my God.

The first system of musical notation for the hymn, featuring a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves.

## *Chorus*

When the sun is sink - ing low, So oft I  
When the sun is low, sun is sink - ing low,  
sing, then so oft I sing, so sweet - ly sing, then so sweet - ly sing, O that  
land, that bless - ed land, to which I go, land to which I go.  
Where my Fa - ther is the King. He is the King.

The chorus section of the hymn, continuing the musical notation with treble and bass staves. The lyrics are written below the staves. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment.

# In The Land Of Fadeless Day

1. In the land of fade - less day Lies the cit - y four - square;  
 2. All the gates of pearl are made In the cit - y four - square;  
 3. And the gates shall nev - er close To the cit - y four - square;  
 4. There they need no sun - shine bright, In the cit - y four - square;

it shall nev - er pass a - way, And there is no night there.  
 And the streets with gold are laid, And there is no night there.  
 There life's crys - tal riv - er flows, And there is no night there.  
 For the Lamb is all the light, And there is no night there.

**Chorus**

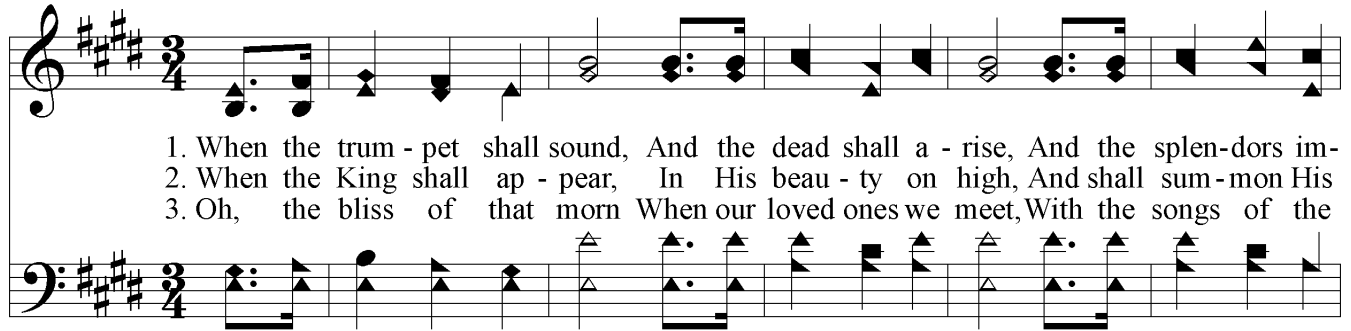
God shall wipe a - way all tears; There's no  
 God shall wipe a - way all tears;

death, no pain, nor fears; And they count not time by  
 There's no death, no pain, nor fears; And they count not time by

*Dim...* *mf*

years, by years, For there is no night there.  
 years, by years, For there is no night there.


# In The Morning Of Joy



1. When the trum - pet shall sound, And the dead shall a - rise, And the splen-dors im-  
2. When the King shall ap - pear, In His beau - ty on high, And shall sum - mon His  
3. Oh, the bliss of that morn When our loved ones we meet, With the songs of the

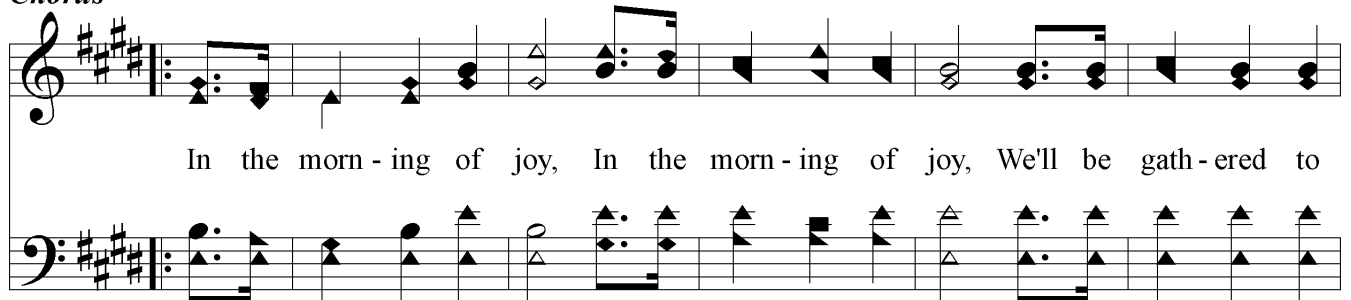


mor - tal Shall en - ve - lope the skies, When the an - gel of death Shall no  
chil - dren To the courts of the sky, Shall the cause of the Lord Have been  
ran - somed We each oth - er shall greet, Sing - ing praise to the Lamb, Thru e -

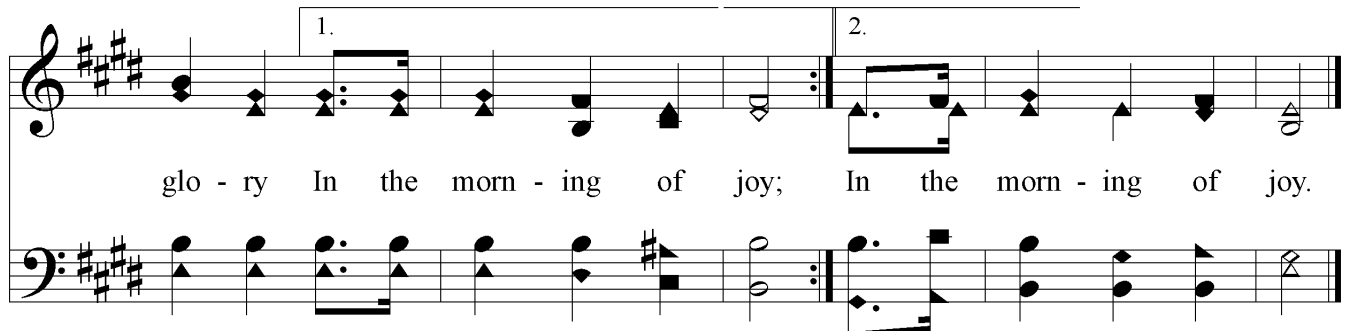


long - er de - stroy, And the dead shall a - wak - en In the morn - ing of joy.  
all your em - ploy, That your soul may be spot - less In the morn - ing of joy?  
ter - ni - ty's years, With the past all for - got - ten With its sor - rows and tears.

## Chorus



In the morn - ing of joy, In the morn - ing of joy, We'll be gath - ered to

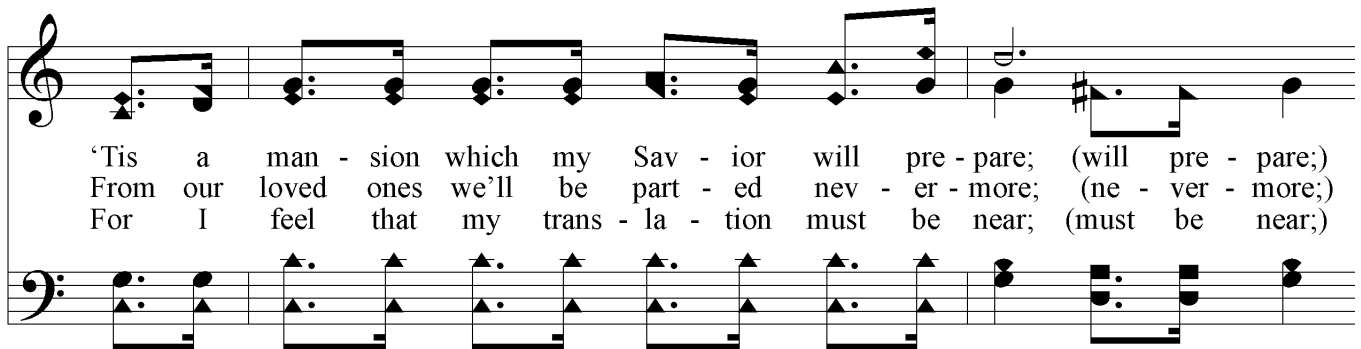


1. glo - ry In the morn - ing of joy; 2. In the morn - ing of joy.

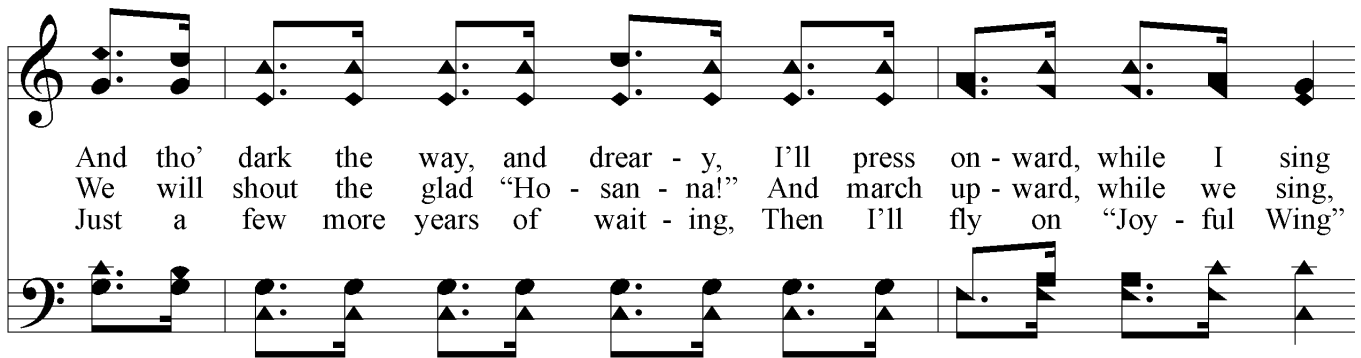
# In The Palace Of The King



1. There's a man - sion that is wait - ing o - ver there, (o - ver there,)  
2. Soon as ran - somed we'll be gath - er on the shore, (on the shore,)  
3. Tho' temp - ta - tions oft as - sail me, I'll not fear, (I'll not fear,)




'Tis a man - sion which my Sav - ior will pre - pare; (will pre - pare;)  
From our loved ones we'll be part - ed nev - er - more; (ne - ver - more;)  
For I feel that my trans - la - tion must be near; (must be near;)



And tho' dark the way, and drear - y, I'll press on - ward, while I sing  
We will shout the glad "Ho - san - na!" And march up - ward, while we sing,  
Just a few more years of wait - ing, Then I'll fly on "Joy - ful Wing"

## Chorus



Of the pal - ace of the King. We will shout, we will sing,  
To the pal - ace of the King.  
To the pal - ace of the King.

## *In The Palace Of The King*

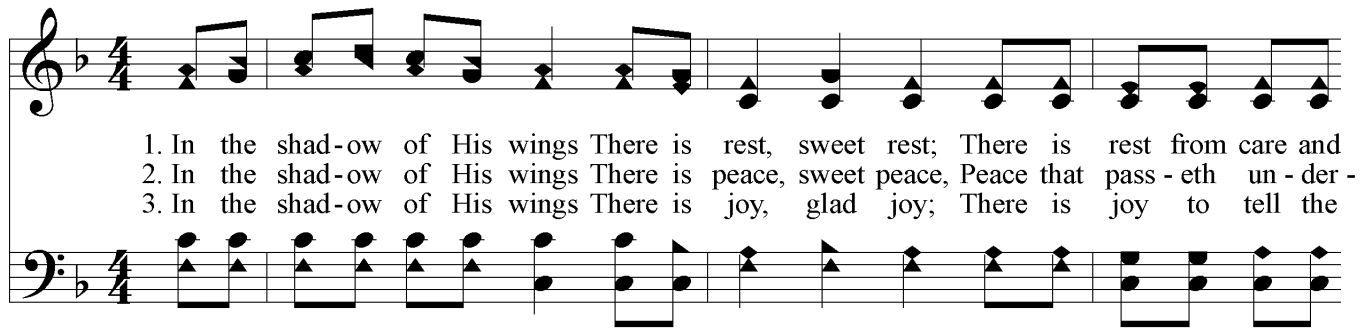
How our voic - es will ring, As we tell the bless - ed sto - ry ev - er

new; ev - er new; Of the pre - cious blood of Je - sus, Our re -

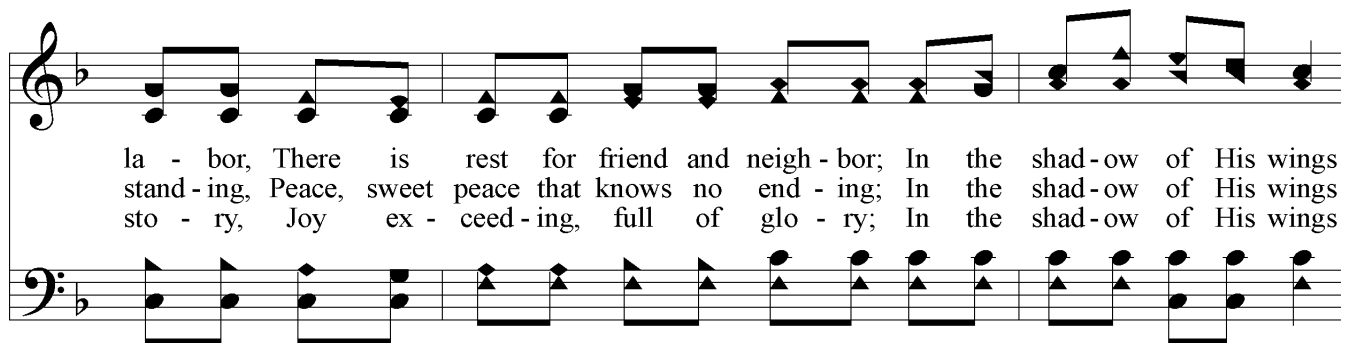
demp - tion pur - chas - ing, In the pal - ace of the King.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: 'How our voices will ring, As we tell the blessed story ever new; ever new; Of the precious blood of Jesus, Our redemption purchasing, In the palace of the King.'

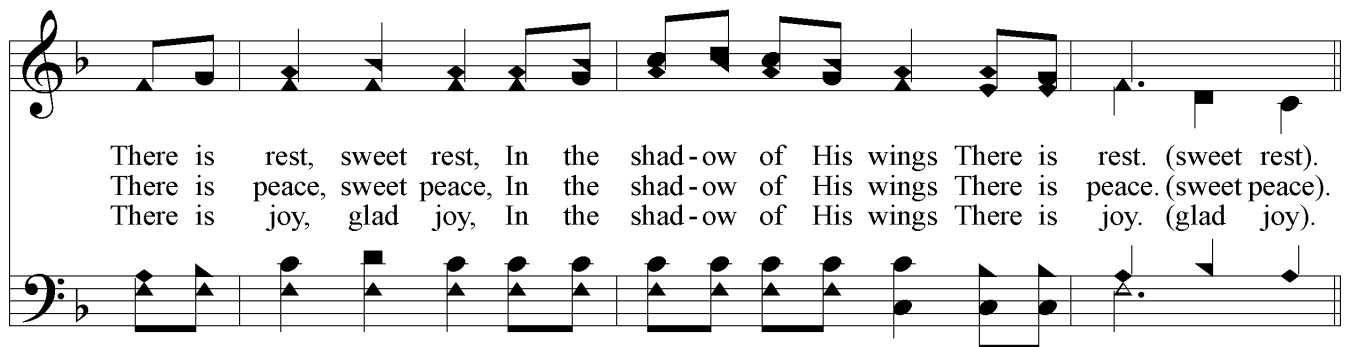
# In the Shadow of His Wings



1. In the shad-ow of His wings There is rest, sweet rest; There is rest from care and  
2. In the shad-ow of His wings There is peace, sweet peace, Peace that pass - eth un - der -  
3. In the shad-ow of His wings There is joy, glad joy; There is joy to tell the

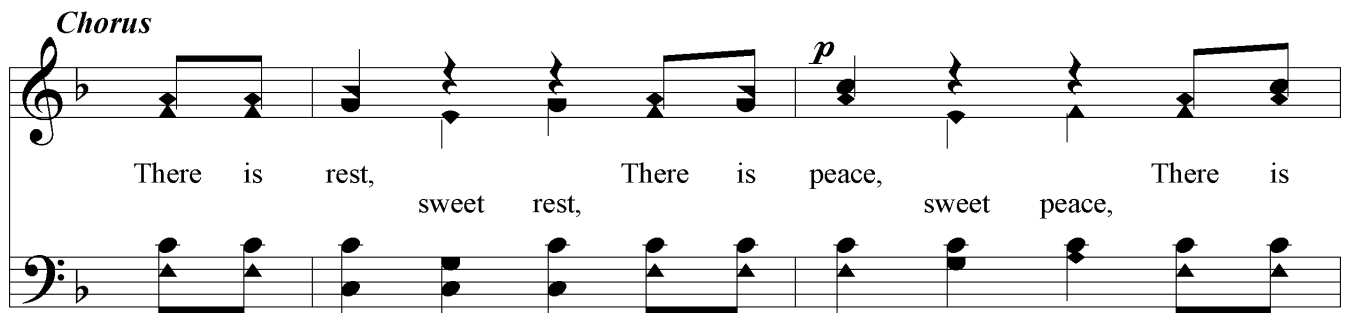


la - bor, There is rest for friend and neigh - bor; In the shad-ow of His wings  
stand - ing, Peace, sweet peace that knows no end - ing; In the shad-ow of His wings  
sto - ry, Joy ex - ceed - ing, full of glo - ry; In the shad-ow of His wings



There is rest, sweet rest, In the shad-ow of His wings There is rest. (sweet rest).  
There is peace, sweet peace, In the shad-ow of His wings There is peace. (sweet peace).  
There is joy, glad joy, In the shad-ow of His wings There is joy. (glad joy).

*Chorus*



There is rest, sweet rest, There is peace, sweet peace, There is



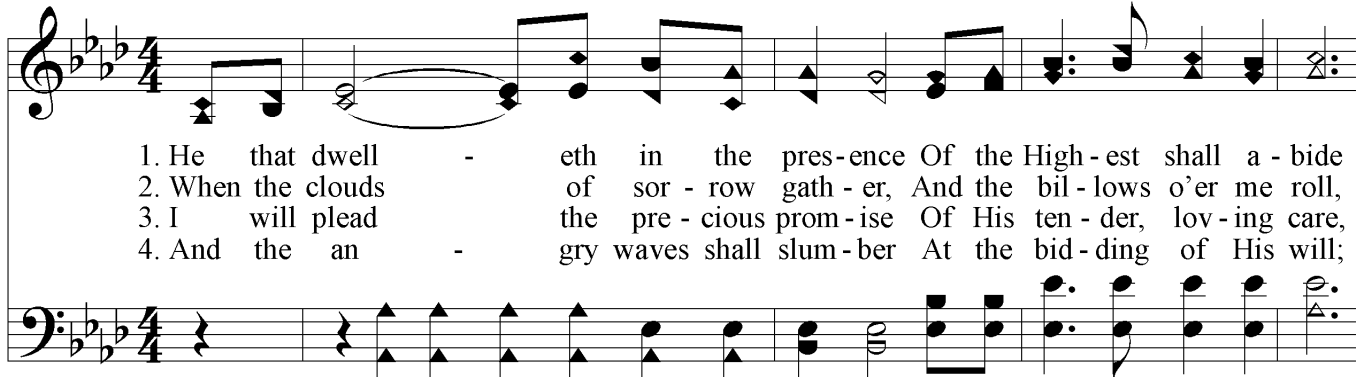
## *In the Shadow of His Wings*

The musical score is written for a piano and voice. It consists of two systems of music. The first system begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a time signature of 4/4. The melody is marked with a forte *f* dynamic and a first ending bracket. The lyrics for this system are: "joy, glad joy, In the shad - ow of His wings; There is rest, sweet rest, There is". The piano accompaniment is in the bass clef, featuring a steady eighth-note pattern in the left hand and chords in the right hand. The second system continues the melody, marked with a piano *p* dynamic, followed by a forte *f* dynamic and a first ending bracket. The lyrics for this system are: "peace, sweet peace, There is joy, glad joy, In the shad - ow of His wings.". The piano accompaniment continues with similar patterns, ending with a final chord in the right hand and a whole note in the left hand.

*f*  
joy, glad joy, In the shad - ow of His wings; There is rest, sweet rest, There is

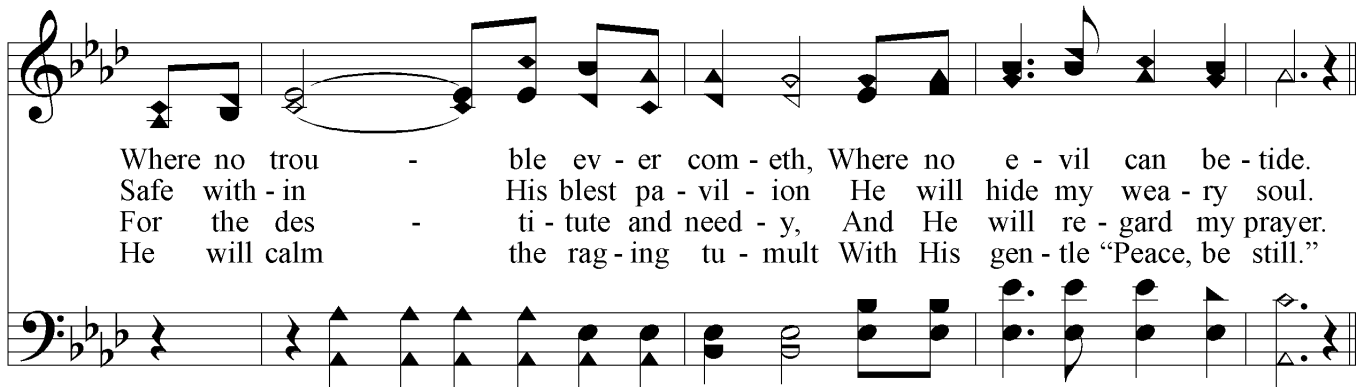
*p*  
peace, sweet peace, There is joy, glad joy, In the shad - ow of His wings.

# In The Shadow Of Thy Wing



1. He that dwell - eth in the pres-ence Of the High-est shall a-bide  
2. When the clouds of sor-row gath-er, And the bil-lows o'er me roll,  
3. I will plead the pre-cious prom-ise Of His ten-der, lov-ing care,  
4. And the an-gry waves shall slum-ber At the bid-ding of His will;

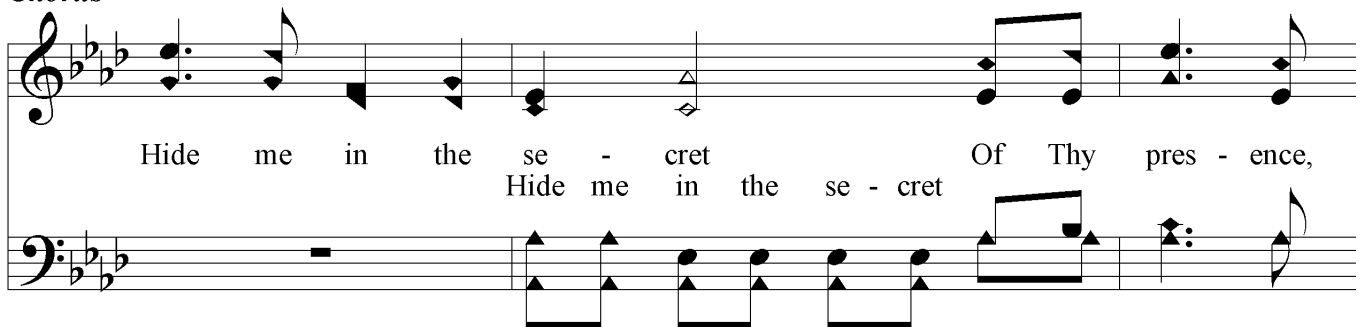
(1. He that dwell-eth in the pres-ence



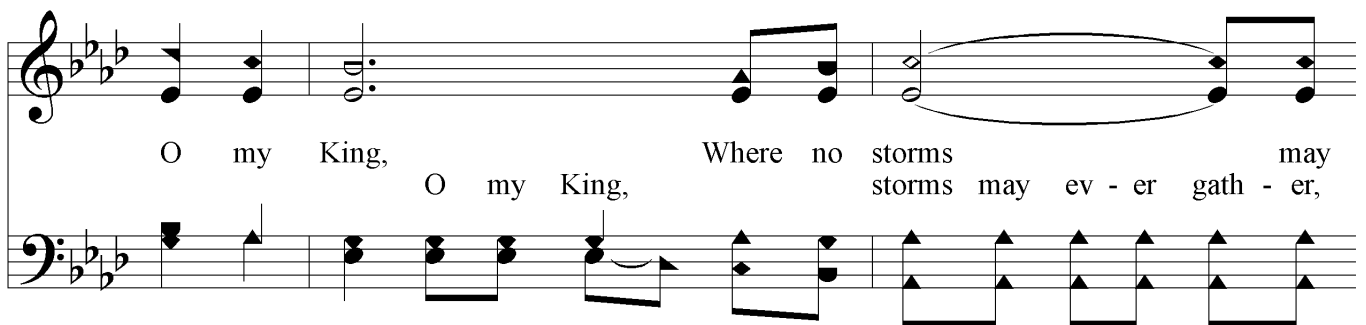
Where no trou-ble ev-er com-eth, Where no e-vil can be-tide.  
Safe with-in His blest pa-vil-ion He will hide my wea-ry soul.  
For the des-ti-tute and need-y, And He will re-gard my prayer.  
He will calm the rag-ing tu-mult With His gen-tle "Peace, be still."

Where no trou-ble ev-er com-eth,)

## Chorus



Hide me in the se-cret Of Thy pres-ence,  
Hide me in the se-cret



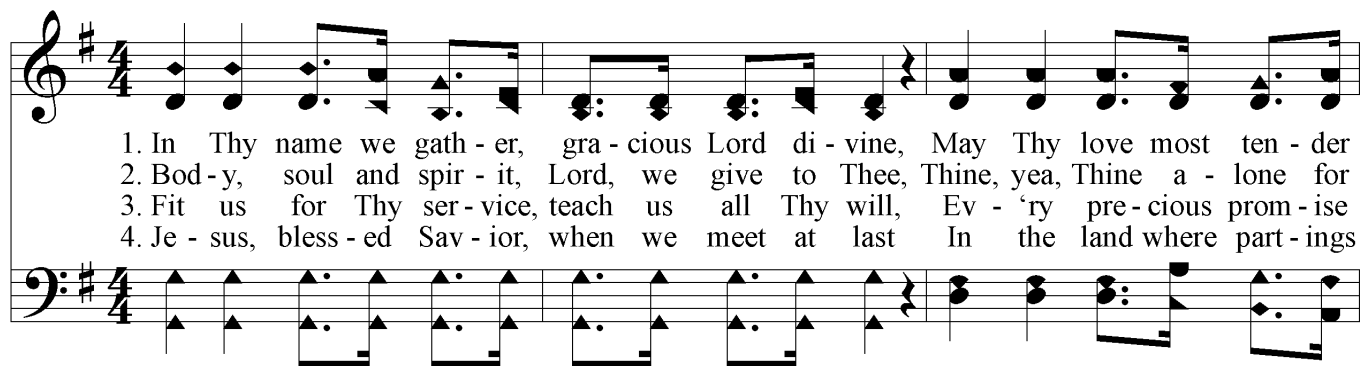
O my King, O my King, Where no storms may  
storms may ev-er gath-er,

## *In The Shadow Of Thy Wing*

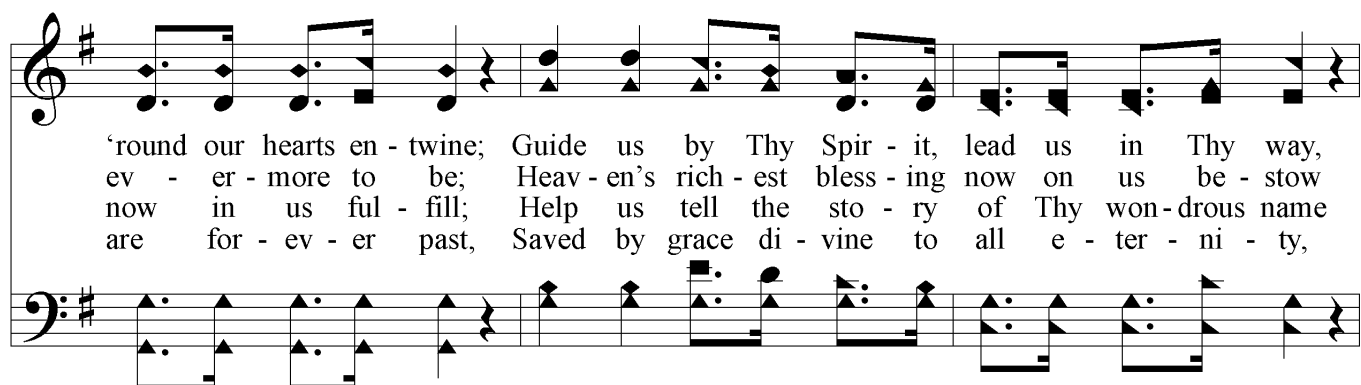
ev - er gath - er, In the shad - ow of Thy wing.  
Where no storms may ev - er gath - er,

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "In The Shadow Of Thy Wing". It consists of two staves, a treble staff on top and a bass staff on the bottom, both in the key of B-flat major (two flats). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The score ends with a double bar line.

# In Thy Name We Gather

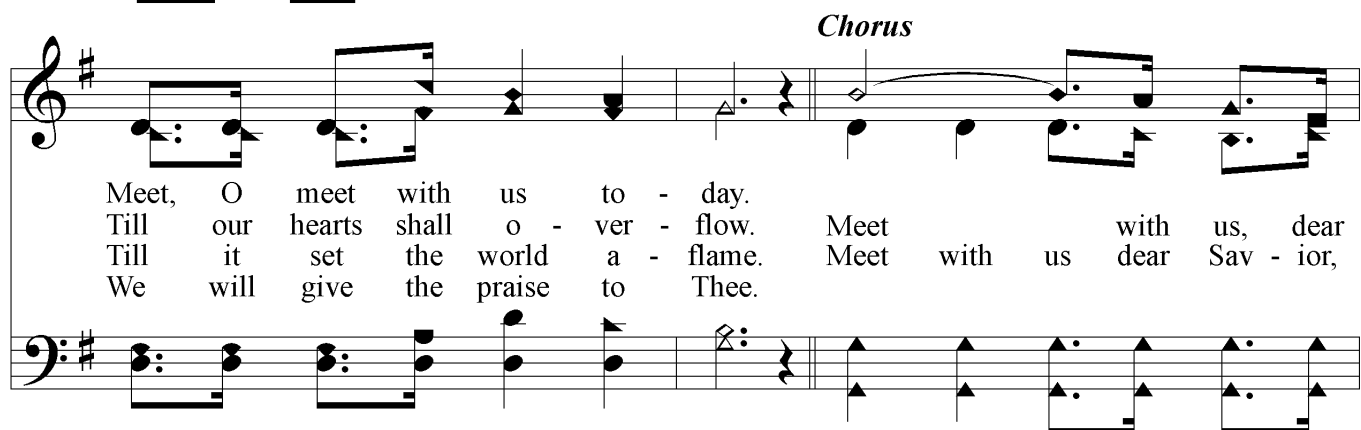


1. In Thy name we gath - er, gra - cious Lord di - vine, May Thy love most ten - der  
 2. Bod - y, soul and spir - it, Lord, we give to Thee, Thine, yea, Thine a - lone for  
 3. Fit us for Thy ser - vice, teach us all Thy will, Ev - 'ry pre - cious prom - ise  
 4. Je - sus, bless - ed Sav - ior, when we meet at last In the land where part - ings

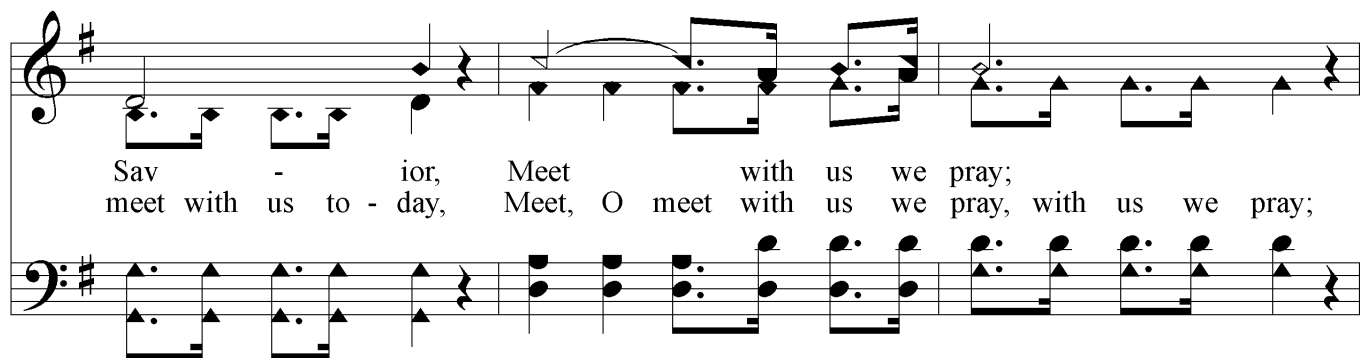


'round our hearts en - twine; Guide us by Thy Spir - it, lead us in Thy way,  
 ev - er - more to be; Heav - en's rich - est bless - ing now on us be - stow  
 now in us ful - fill; Help us tell the sto - ry of Thy won - drous name  
 are for - ev - er past, Saved by grace di - vine to all e - ter - ni - ty,

*Chorus*



Meet, O meet with us to - day.  
 Till our hearts shall o - ver - flow. Meet with us, dear  
 Till it set the world a - flame. Meet with us dear Sav - ior,  
 We will give the praise to Thee.



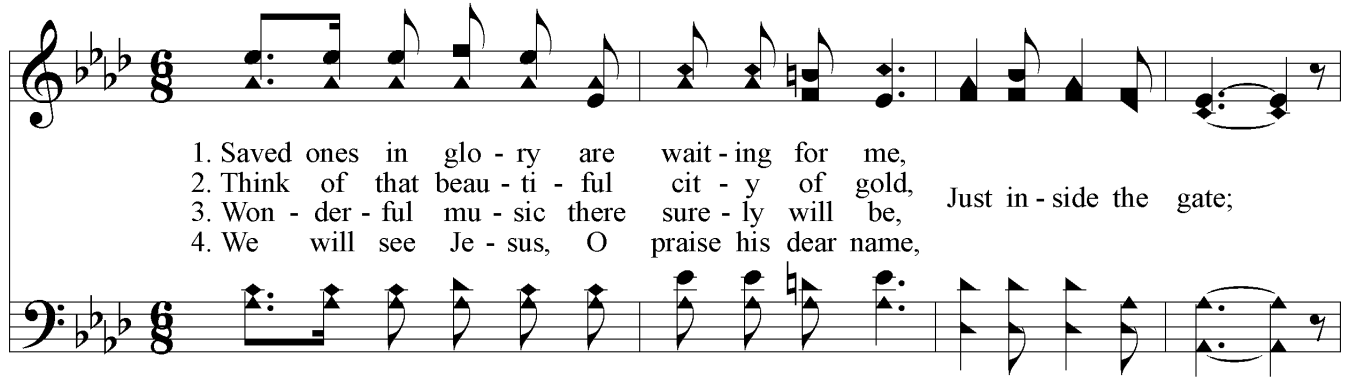
Sav - ior, Meet with us we pray;  
 meet with us to - day, Meet, O meet with us we pray, with us we pray;

## *In Thy Name We Gather*

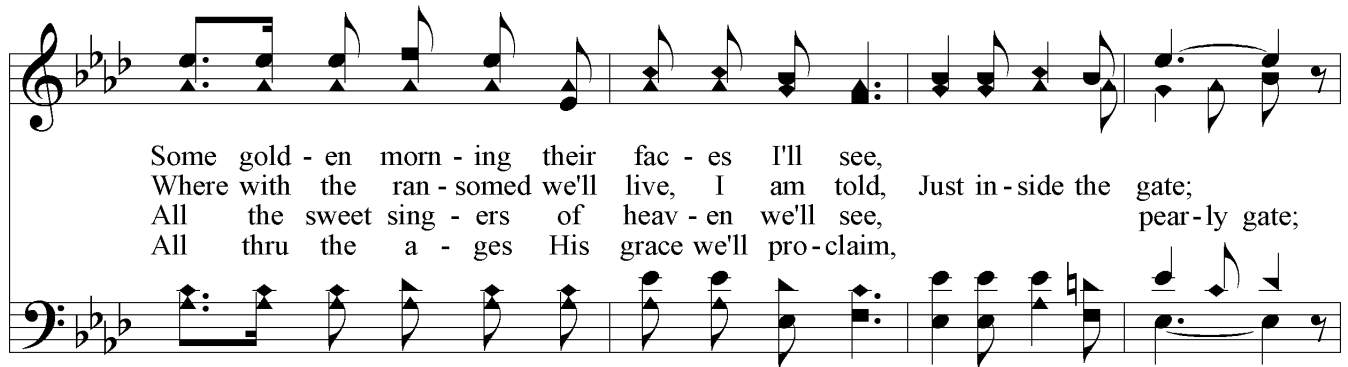
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "In Thy Name We Gather". It consists of two staves, a treble staff on top and a bass staff on the bottom, both in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music is in 4/4 time. The score ends with a double bar line.

In Thy ho - ly name we gath - er, O meet with us to - day.  
O Sav - ior, meet with us to day, to - day.

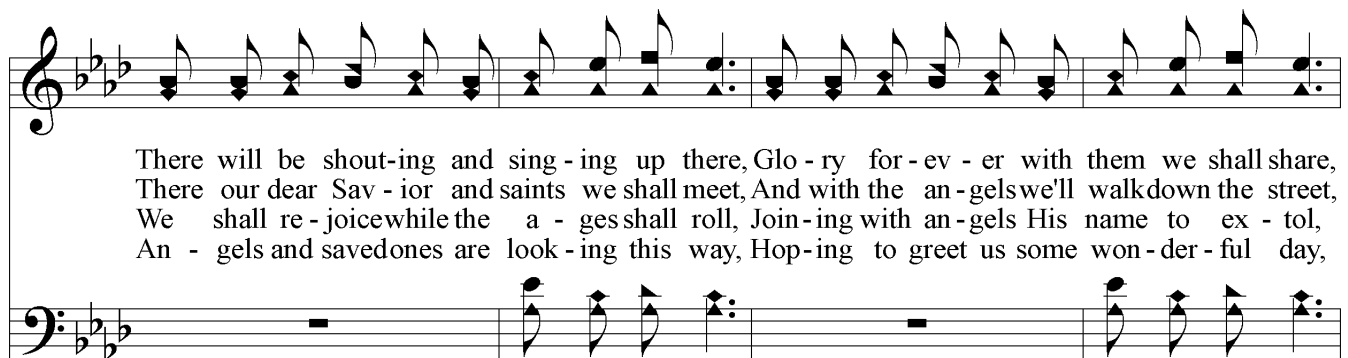
# Inside the Gate



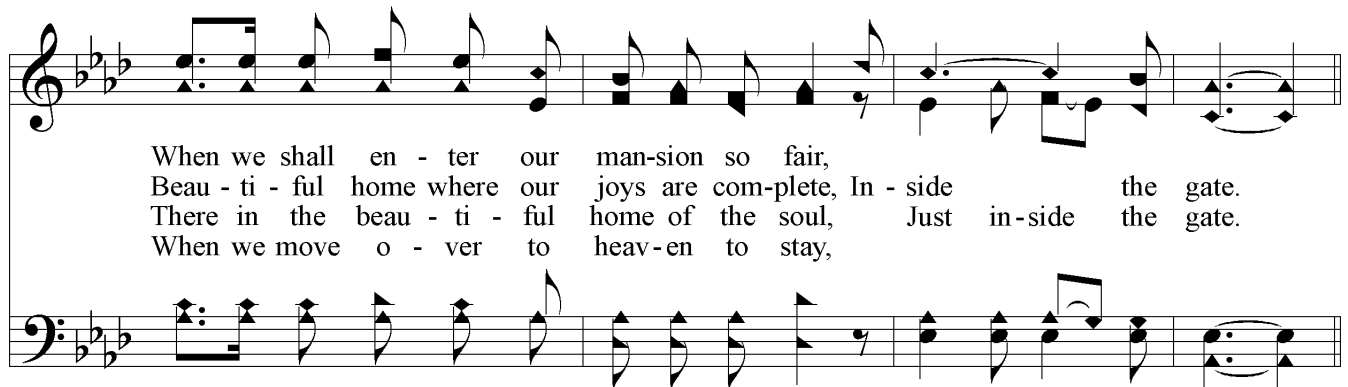
1. Saved ones in glo - ry are wait - ing for me,  
 2. Think of that beau - ti - ful cit - y of gold, Just in - side the gate;  
 3. Won - der - ful mu - sic there sure - ly will be,  
 4. We will see Je - sus, O praise his dear name,



Some gold - en morn - ing their fac - es I'll see,  
 Where with the ran - somed we'll live, I am told, Just in - side the gate;  
 All the sweet sing - ers of heav - en we'll see, pear - ly gate;  
 All thru the a - ges His grace we'll pro - claim,



There will be shout - ing and sing - ing up there, Glo - ry for - ev - er with them we shall share,  
 There our dear Sav - ior and saints we shall meet, And with the an - gels we'll walk down the street,  
 We shall re - joice while the a - ges shall roll, Join - ing with an - gels His name to ex - tol,  
 An - gels and saved ones are look - ing this way, Hop - ing to greet us some won - der - ful day,



When we shall en - ter our man - sion so fair,  
 Beau - ti - ful home where our joys are com - plete, In - side the gate.  
 There in the beau - ti - ful home of the soul, Just in - side the gate.  
 When we move o - ver to heav - en to stay,

# Inside the Gate

*Chorus*

In - - side the home gate, Where saints for me  
Just in - side beau - ti - ful gate dear - est saints

wait, anx - ious - ly wait, With an - - - gels of light all  
An - gels bright an - gels of light,

robed in pure white, in pure white, 'Twill be a glad  
robed in pure white, pur - est of white; It will be

day, such a glad day, A won - der - ful day When we en - - - ter that  
Won - der - ful, won - der - ful day En - ter the home,

home beau - ti - ful home Just in - side, in - side the beau - ti - ful gate.  
Just in - side the gate.

# Into My Heart

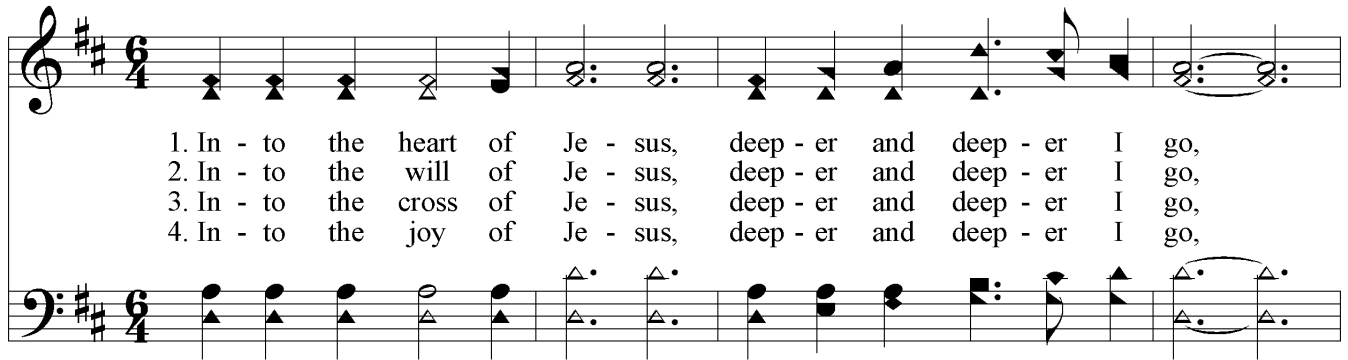
The musical score is written for a single melodic line on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) in 6/4 time. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The melody is characterized by dotted rhythms and a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the bass line. The lyrics are arranged in two systems, each with two lines of text corresponding to the two staves of the musical notation.

1. In - to my heart, In - to my heart, Come in - to my heart, Lord Je - sus;  
2. Out of my heart, Out of my heart, Shine out of my heart, Lord Je - sus;

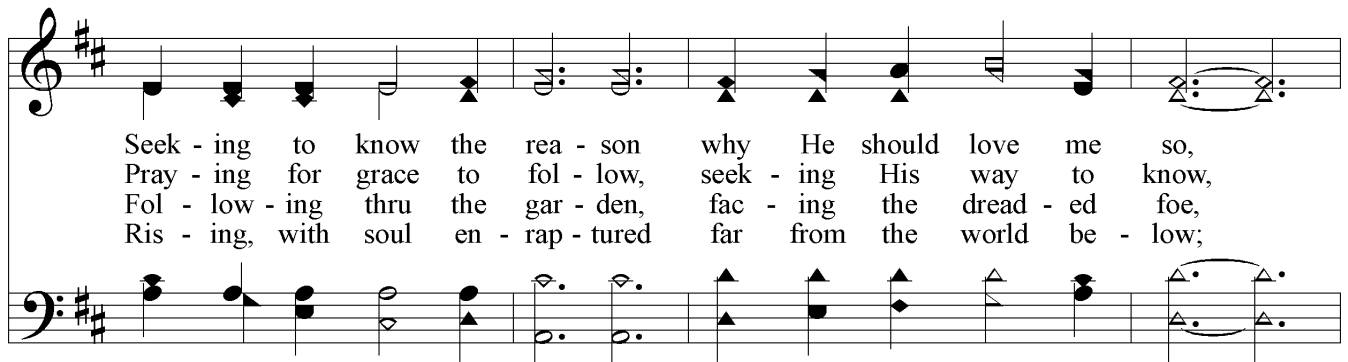
Come in to - day, Come in to stay, Come in - to my heart, Lord Je - sus.  
Shine out to - day, Shine out al - ways, Shine out of my heart, Lord Je - sus.



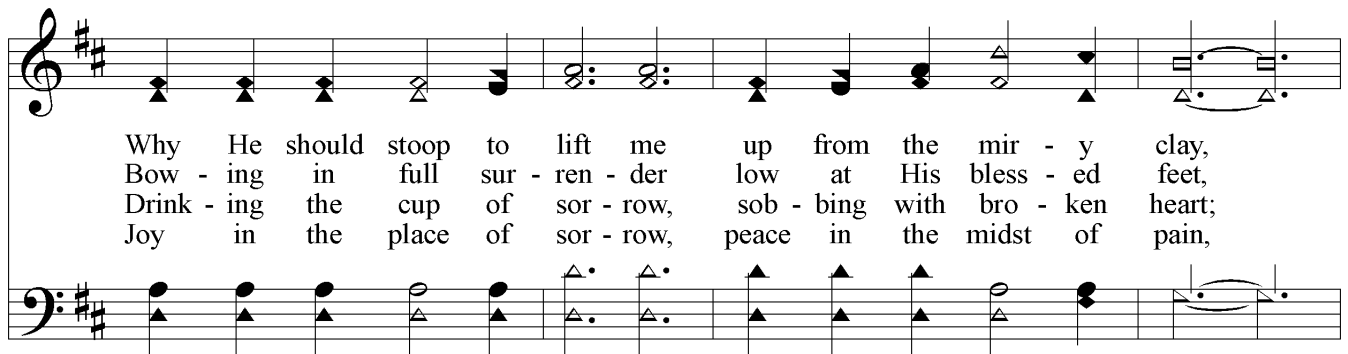
# Into the Heart of Jesus



1. In - to the heart of Je - sus, deep - er and deep - er I go,  
 2. In - to the will of Je - sus, deep - er and deep - er I go,  
 3. In - to the cross of Je - sus, deep - er and deep - er I go,  
 4. In - to the joy of Je - sus, deep - er and deep - er I go,



Seek - ing to know the rea - son why He should love me so,  
 Pray - ing for grace to fol - low, seek - ing His way to know,  
 Fol - low - ing thru the gar - den, fac - ing the dread - ed foe,  
 Ris - ing, with soul en - rap - tured far from the world be - low;



Why He should stoop to lift me up from the mir - y clay,  
 Bow - ing in full sur - ren - der low at His bless - ed feet,  
 Drink - ing the cup of sor - row, sob - bing with bro - ken heart;  
 Joy in the place of sor - row, peace in the midst of pain,



Sav - ing my soul, mak - ing me whole, Tho I had wan - dered a - way.  
 Bid - ding Him take, Break me and make, Till I am mold - ed and meet.  
 "O Sav - ior, help! dear Sav - ior, help! Grace for my weak - ness im - part!  
 Je - sus will give, Je - sus will give; He will up - hold and sus - tain.

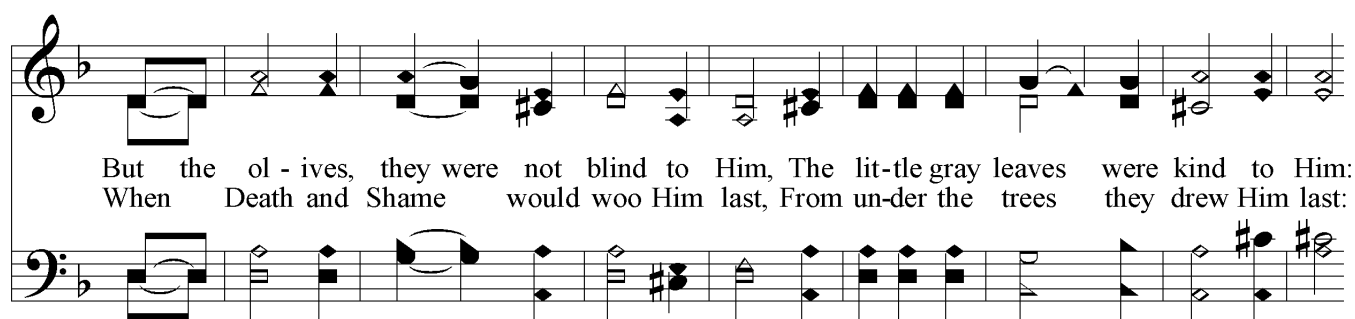
# Into the Woods My Master Went



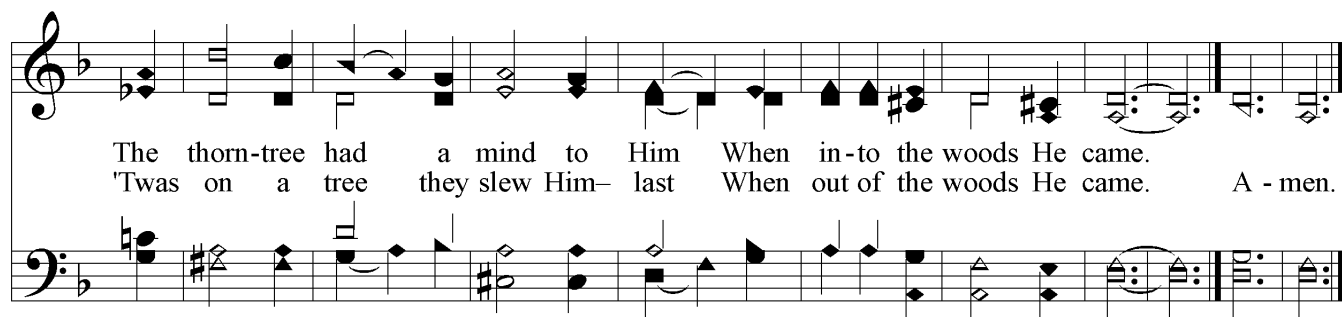
1. In - to the woods my Mas - ter went, Clean for - spent, for - spent.  
2. Out of the woods my Mas - ter went, And was well con - tent,



In - to the woods my Mas - ter came, For - spent with love and shame.  
Out of the woods my Mas - ter came, Con - tent with death and shame.



But the ol - ives, they were not blind to Him, The lit - tle gray leaves were kind to Him:  
When Death and Shame would woo Him last, From un - der the trees they drew Him last:

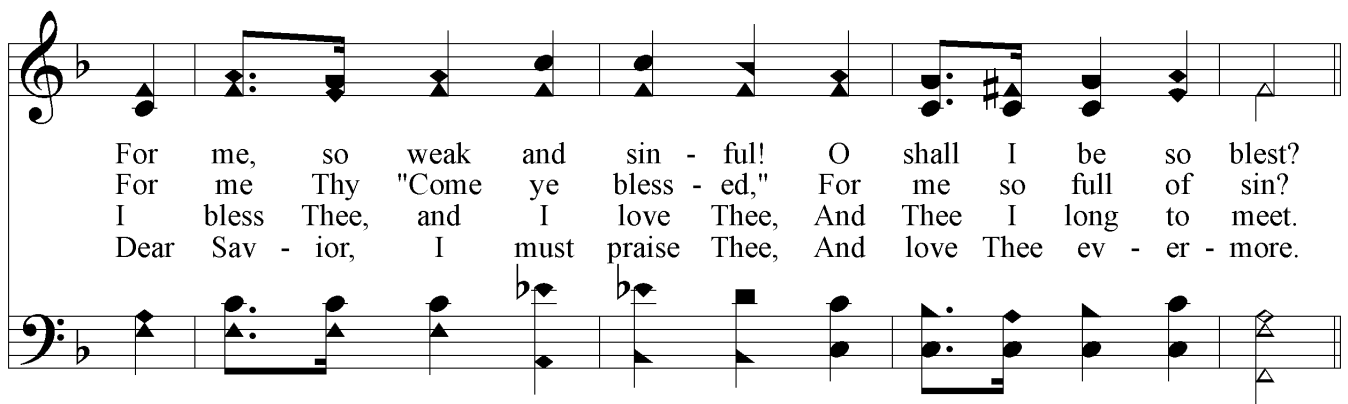


The thorn-tree had a mind to Him When in - to the woods He came.  
'Twas on a tree they slew Him - last When out of the woods He came. A - men.

# Is It For Me?

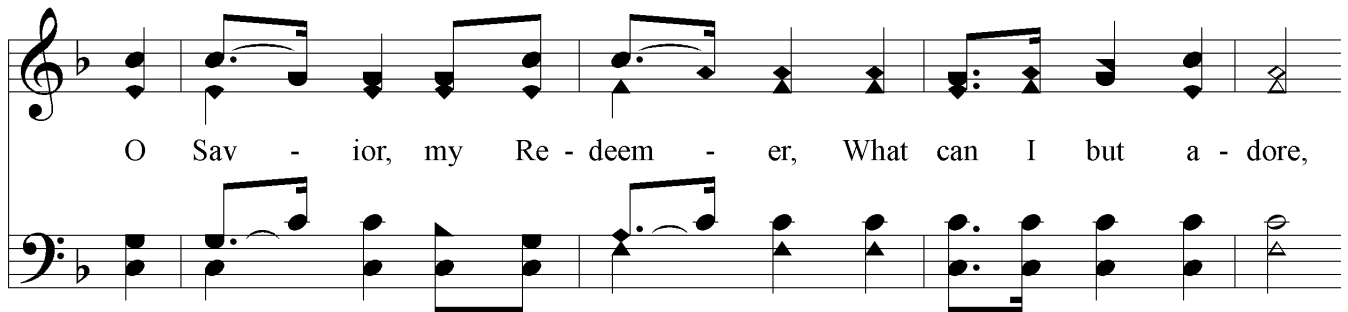


1. Is it for me, dear Sav - ior, Thy glo - ry and Thy rest  
2. Is it for me, Thy wel - come, Thy gra - cious "En - ter in"  
3. O Sav - ior, pre - cious Sav - ior, My heart is at Thy feet;  
4. I'll be with Thee for - ev - er, And nev - er grieve Thee more;

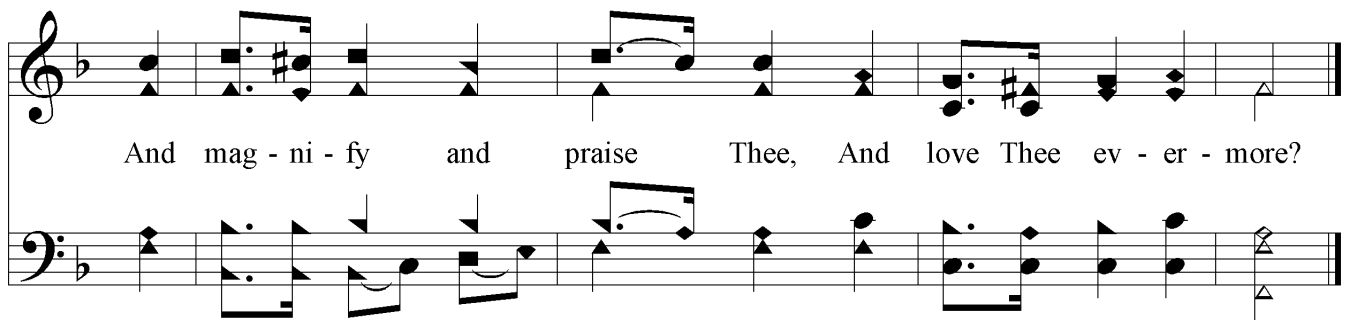


For me, so weak and sin - ful! O shall I be so blest?  
For me Thy "Come and ye bless - ed," For me so full of sin?  
I bless Thee, and I love Thee, And Thee I long to meet.  
Dear Sav - ior, I must praise Thee, And love Thee ev - er - more.

## Chorus

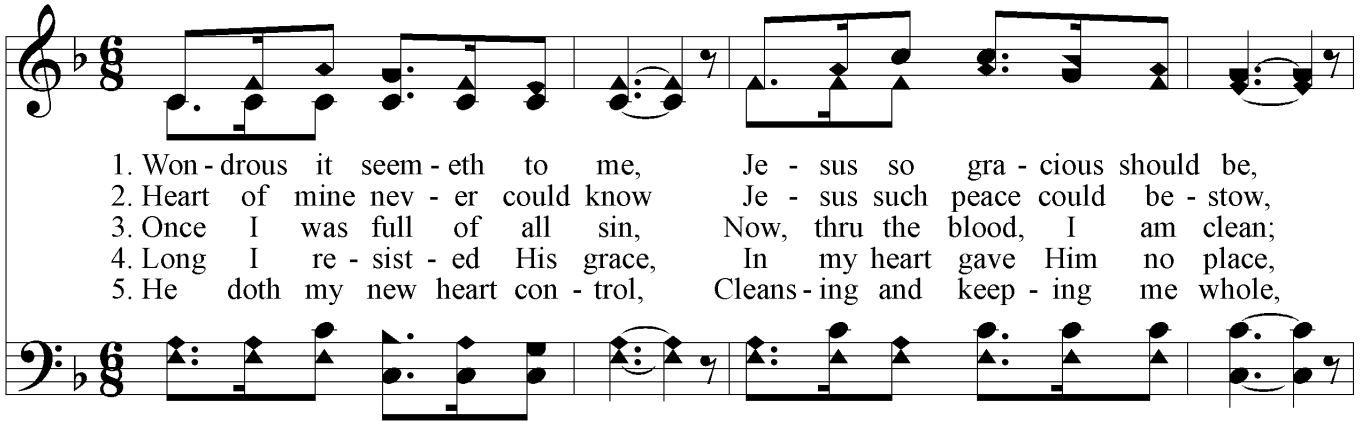


O Sav - ior, my Re - deem - er, What can I but a - dore,



And mag - ni - fy and praise Thee, And love Thee ev - er - more?

# Is It Not Wonderful?

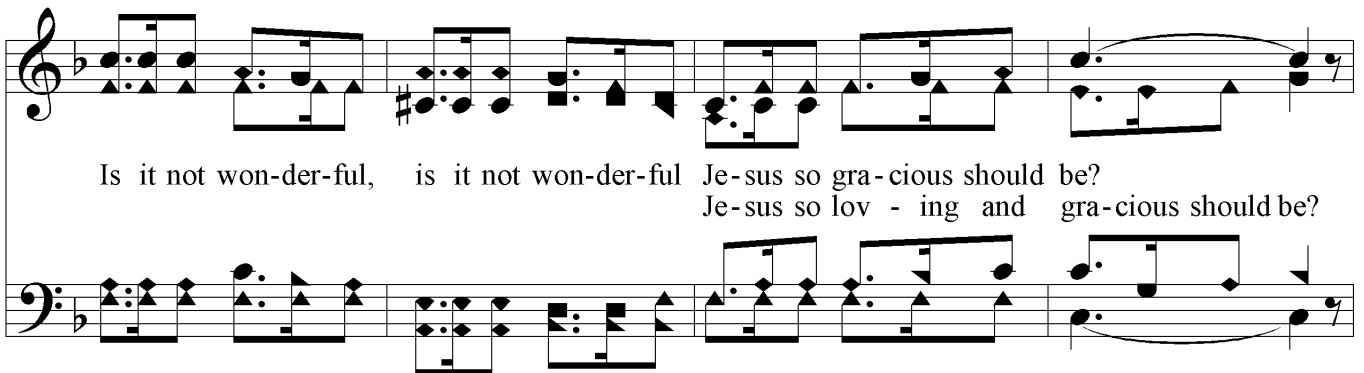


1. Won - drous it seem - eth to me, Je - sus so gra - cious should be,  
 2. Heart of mine nev - er could know Je - sus such peace could be - stow,  
 3. Once I was full of all sin, Now, thru the blood, I am clean;  
 4. Long I re - sist - ed His grace, In my heart gave Him no place,  
 5. He doth my new heart con - trol, Cleans - ing and keep - ing me whole,



Mer - cy re - veal - ing, com - fort - ing, heal - ing, Bless - ing a sin - ner like me.  
 Till the dear Sav - ior showed me His fa - vor, Cleansed my heart whit - er than snow.  
 Will - ing to save me, par - don He gave me, And I am hap - py with - in.  
 But Je - sus sought me till He had brought me, Pen - i - tent, seek - ing His face.  
 Ban - ish - ing sad - ness, with joy and glad - ness Fill - ing and thrill - ing my soul.

## Chorus

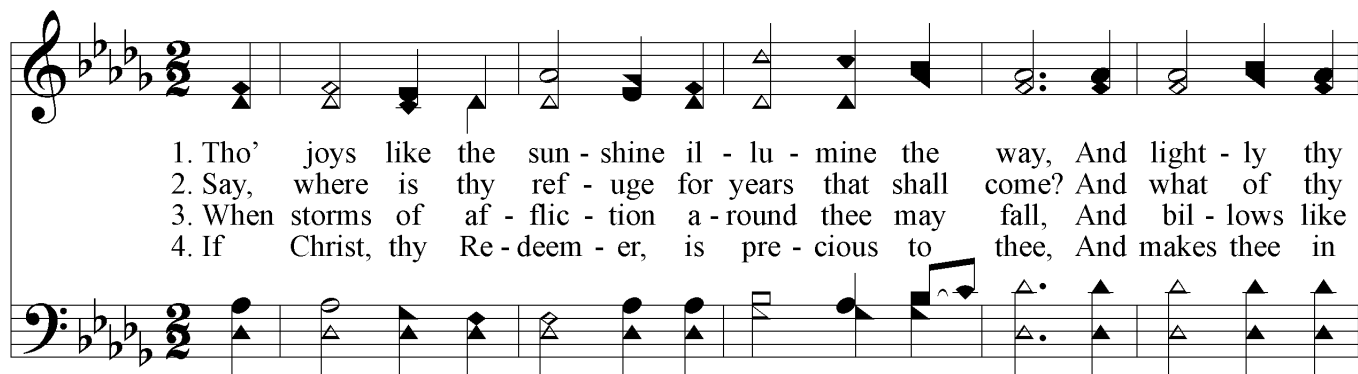


Is it not won - der - ful, is it not won - der - ful Je - sus so gra - cious should be?  
 Je - sus so lov - ing and gra - cious should be?

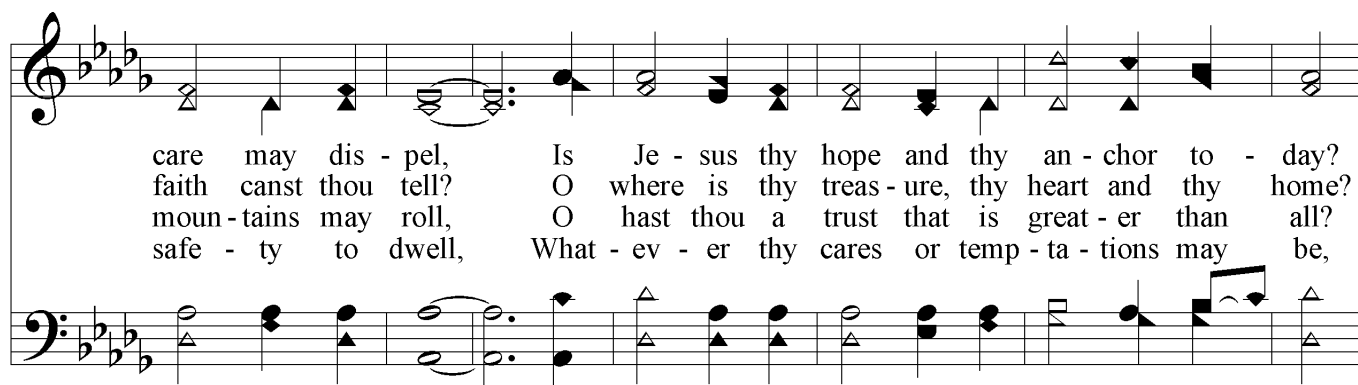


Yes, it is won - der - ful, strange and so won - der - ful That He should save e - ven me!  
 That He should par - don and save e - ven me?

# Is It Well With Thy Soul?



1. Tho' joys like the sun - shine il - lu - mine the way, And light - ly thy  
 2. Say, where is thy ref - uge for years that shall come? And what of thy  
 3. When storms of af - flic - tion a - round thee may fall, And bil - lows like  
 4. If Christ, thy Re - deem - er, is pre - cious to thee, And makes thee in



care may dis - pel, Is Je - sus thy hope and thy an - chor to - day?  
 faith canst thou tell? O where is thy treas - ure, thy heart and thy home?  
 moun - tains may roll, O hast thou a trust that is great - er than all?  
 safe - ty to dwell, What - ev - er thy cares or temp - ta - tions may be,

*Chorus*



Is it well with thy soul, is it well? Is it well,  
 Is it well with thy soul, is it well? \*It is well,  
 Is it well with thy soul, is it well? Is it well,  
 Praise the Lord! with thy soul it is well. \*It is well,

*Rit...*



With thy soul, Is it well, Is it well with thy soul?  
 With my soul, It is well, It is well with my soul.  
 With thy soul,  
 With my soul,

\* After 4th verse

# Is It Well with Your Soul?

1. 'Mid the toil and strife of this bus - y life, Is it well  
 2. Have you lost your sin, are you pure with - in?  
 3. Do you praise the love of the One a - bove? Is it well

with your soul? Are you liv - ing right should you die to - night?  
 with your soul? Are you at the side of the Cru - ci - fied?  
 Will the crown be won and the Lord's "well done?"

(D.S.)— Are you liv - ing right should you die to - night?

*Fine Chorus*  
 Is it well with your soul? Is it well  
 Is it well with your soul?

*D.S. al Fine*  
 with your soul? Are you free, glad and whole?  
 with your soul, Are you free, glad and whole?

# Is My Name Written There?

1. Lord, I care not for rich - es, Nei - ther sil - ver nor gold;  
 2. Lord, my sins they are ma - ny, Like the sands of the sea,  
 3. O! that beau - ti - ful cit - y, With its man - sions of light,

I would be sure of heav - en, I would en - ter the fold,  
 But Thy blood, O, my Sav - ior, Is suf - fi - cient for me;  
 With its glo - ri - fied be - ings, In pure gar - ments of white;

In the book of Thy king - dom, With its page white and fair,  
 For Thy prom - ise is writ - ten, In bright let - ters that glow,  
 Where no e - vil things com - eth, To de - spoil what is fair;

Tell me, Je - sus, my Sav - ior, Is my name writ - ten there?  
 "Tho' your sins be as scar - let, I will make them like snow."  
 Where the an - gels are watch - ing, Is my name writ - ten there?

*Fine*

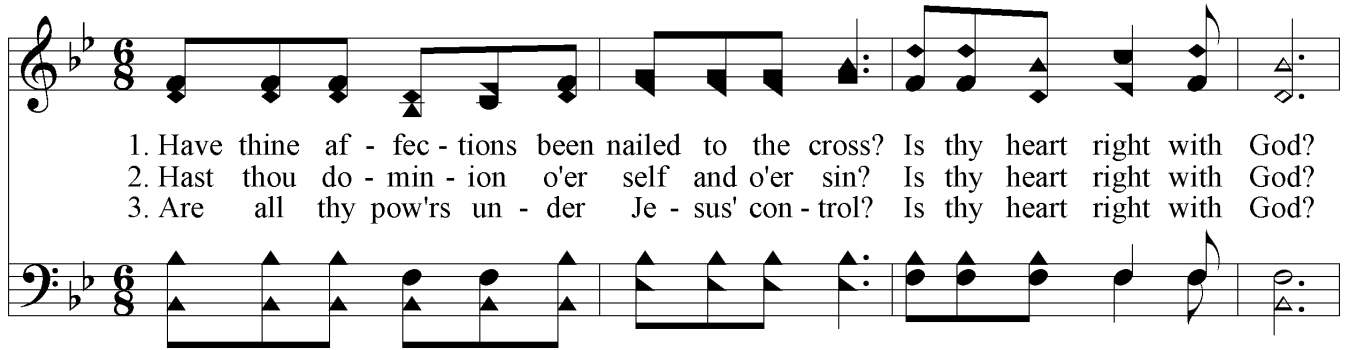
*D.S.*— In the book of Thy king - dom, Is my name writ - ten there?

**Chorus**

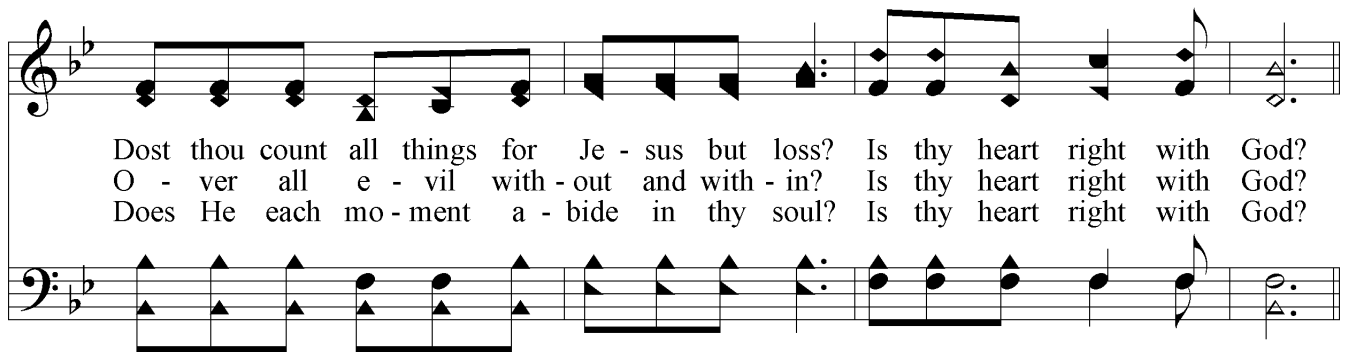
Is my name writ - ten there, On the page white and fair?

*D.S. al Fine*

# Is Thy Heart Right With God?



1. Have thine af - fec - tions been nailed to the cross? Is thy heart right with God?  
2. Hast thou do - min - ion o'er self and o'er sin? Is thy heart right with God?  
3. Are all thy pow'rs un - der Je - sus' con - trol? Is thy heart right with God?

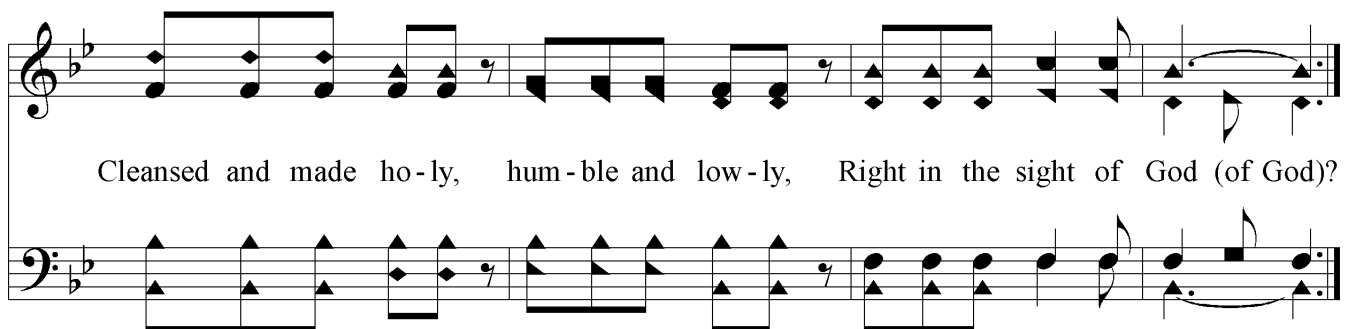


Dost thou count all things for Je - sus but loss? Is thy heart right with God?  
O - ver all e - vil with - out and with - in? Is thy heart right with God?  
Does He each mo - ment a - bide in thy soul? Is thy heart right with God?

## Chorus



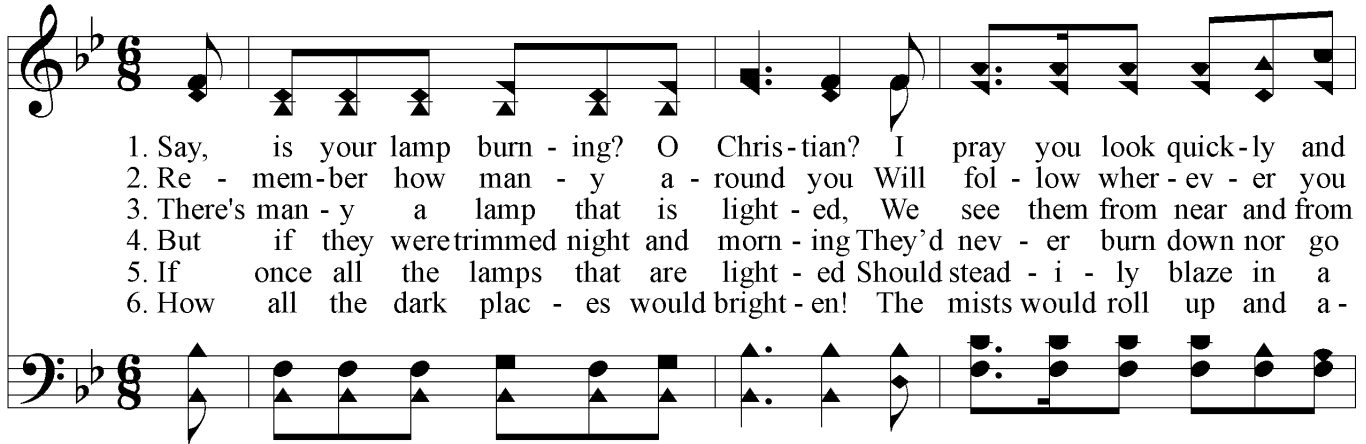
Is thy heart right with God? Washed in the crim - son flood,



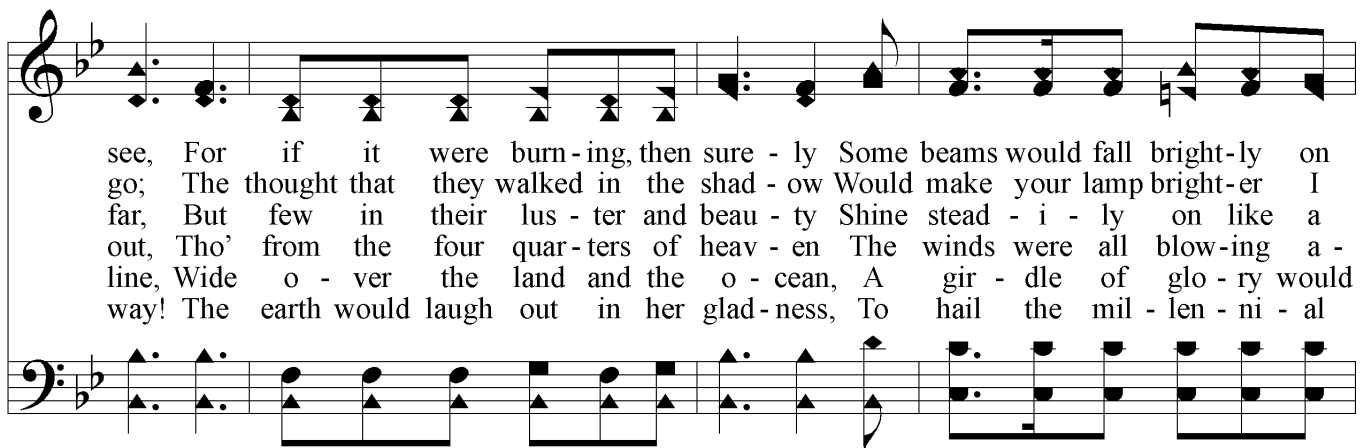
Cleansed and made ho - ly, hum - ble and low - ly, Right in the sight of God (of God)?



# Is Your Lamp Burning?



1. Say, is your lamp burn - ing? O Chris - tian? I pray you look quick - ly and  
 2. Re - mem - ber how man - y a - round you Will fol - low wher - ev - er you  
 3. There's man - y a lamp that is light - ed, We see them from near and from  
 4. But if they were trimmed night and morn - ing They'd nev - er burn down nor go  
 5. If once all the lamps that are light - ed Should stead - i - ly blaze in a  
 6. How all the dark plac - es would bright - en! The mists would roll up and a -



see, For if it were burn - ing, then sure - ly Some beams would fall bright - ly on  
 go; The thought that they walked in the shad - ow Would make your lamp bright - er I  
 far, But few in their lus - ter and beau - ty Shine stead - i - ly on like a  
 out, Tho' from the four quar - ters of heav - en The winds were all blow - ing a -  
 line, Wide o - ver the land and the o - cean, A gir - dle of glo - ry would  
 way! The earth would laugh out in her glad - ness, To hail the mil - len - ni - al

*Chorus*



me, Some beams would fall bright - ly on me.  
 know, Would make your lamp bright - er I know.  
 star, Shine stead - i - ly on like a star. Lift your lamp high - er,  
 bout, The winds were all blow - ing a - bout.  
 shine, A gir - dle of glo - ry would shine.  
 day! To hail the mil - len - ni - al day.

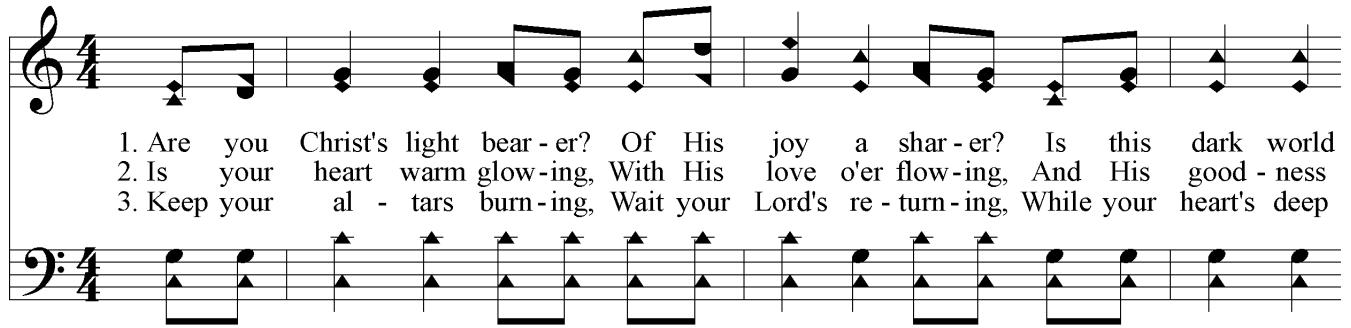
## *Is Your Lamp Burning?*

The musical score is written for a piano accompaniment in G minor (one flat) and 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment using chords and single notes. The lyrics are placed between the staves of each system.

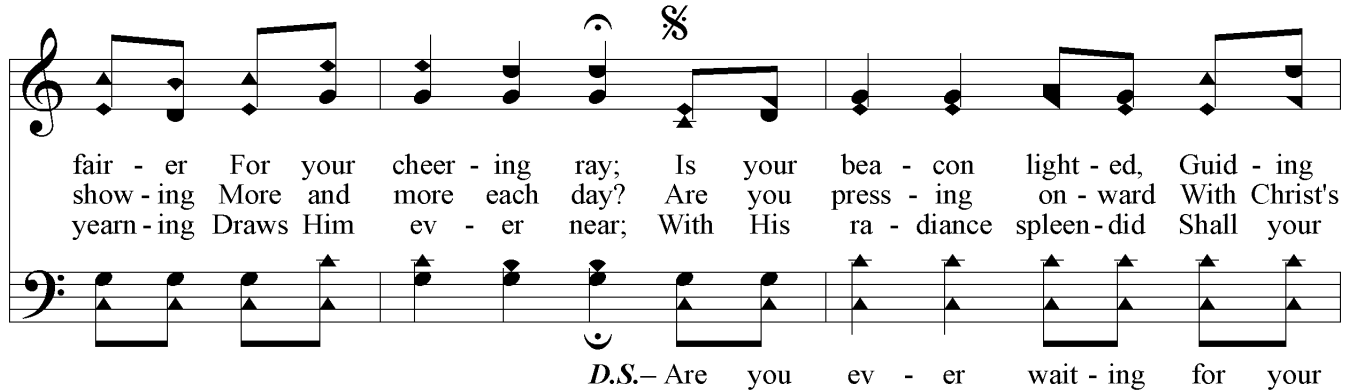
Lift your lamp high - er, high - er, still high - er; Then lift your lamp

high - er, O Chris - tian, Lest some should make fa - tal de - lay.

# Is Your Lamp Still Burning?

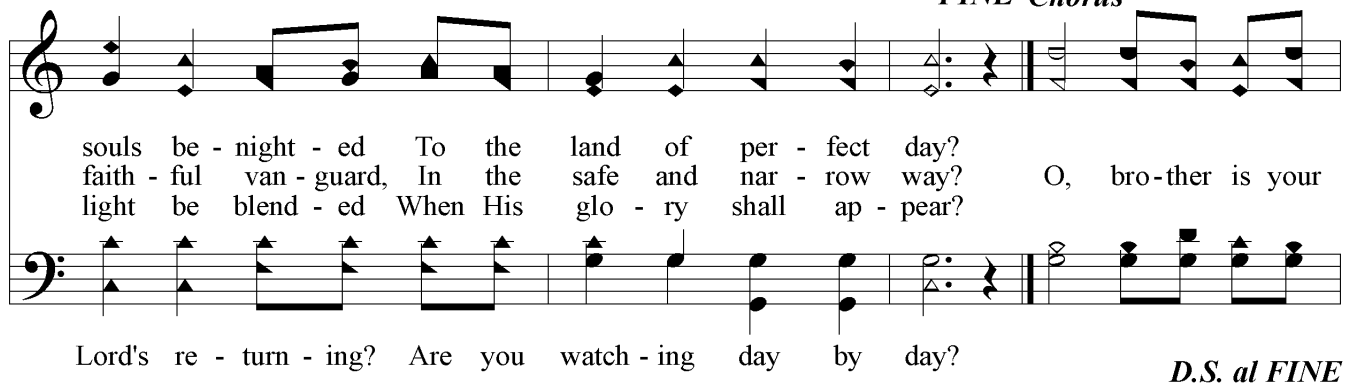


1. Are you Christ's light bear-er? Of His joy a shar-er? Is this dark world  
2. Is your heart warm glow-ing, With His love o'er flow-ing, And His good-ness  
3. Keep your al-tars burn-ing, Wait your Lord's re-turn-ing, While your heart's deep



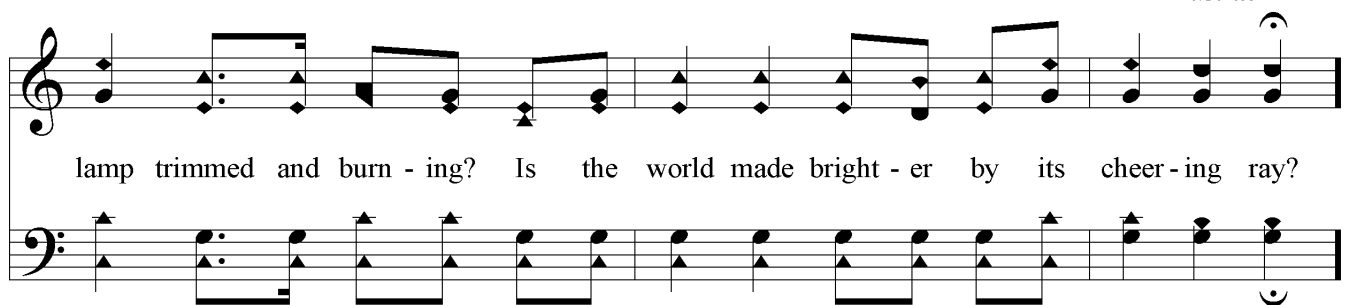
fair-er For your cheer-ing ray; Is your bea-con light-ed, Guid-ing  
show-ing More and more each day? Are you press-ing on-ward With Christ's  
yearn-ing Draws Him ev-er near; With His ra-diance spleen-did Shall your

*D.S.*— Are you ev-er wait-ing for your



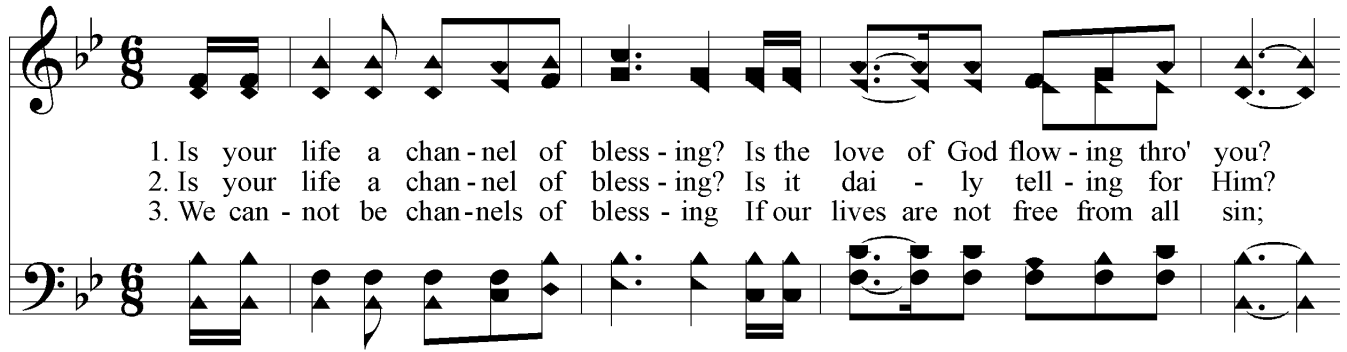
souls be-night-ed To the land of per-fect day? O, bro-ther is your  
faith-ful van-guard, In the safe and nar-row way? light be blend-ed When His glo-ry shall ap-pear?

Lord's re-turn-ing? Are you watch-ing day by day?

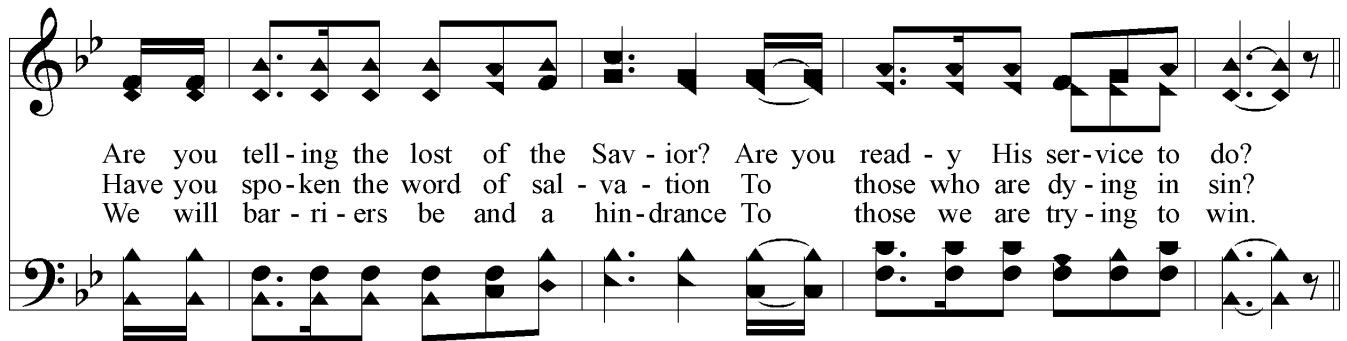


lamp trimmed and burn-ing? Is the world made bright-er by its cheer-ing ray?

# Is Your Life a Channel of Blessing?

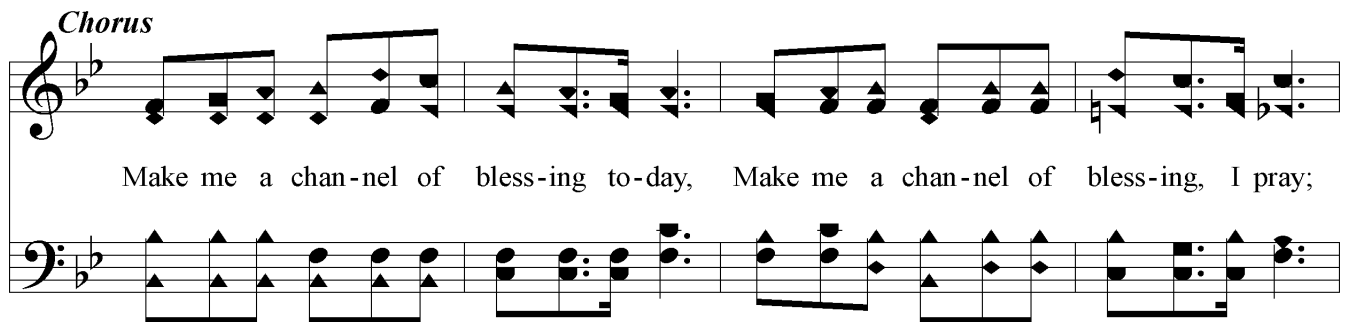


1. Is your life a chan-nel of bless-ing? Is the love of God flow-ing thro' you?  
2. Is your life a chan-nel of bless-ing? Is it dai-ly tell-ing for Him?  
3. We can-not be chan-nels of bless-ing If our lives are not free from all sin;



Are you tell-ing the lost of the Sav-ior? Are you read-y His ser-vice to do?  
Have you spo-ken the word of sal-va-tion To those who are dy-ing in sin?  
We will bar-ri-ers be and a hin-drance To those we are try-ing to win.

*Chorus*

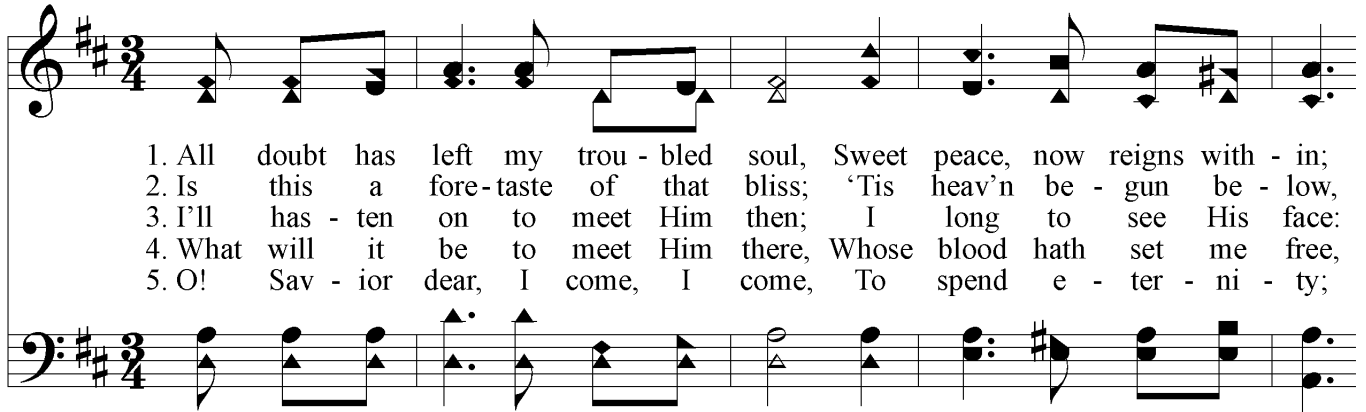


Make me a chan-nel of bless-ing to-day, Make me a chan-nel of bless-ing, I pray;



*Rit...*  
My life pos-sess-ing, My ser-vice bless-ing, Make me a chan-nel of bless-ing to-day.

# It Doth Not Yet Appear



1. All doubt has left my trou - bled soul, Sweet peace, now reigns with - in;  
2. Is this a fore-taste of that bliss; 'Tis heav'n be - gun be - low,  
3. I'll has - ten on to meet Him then; I long to see His face:  
4. What will it be to meet Him there, Whose blood hath set me free,  
5. O! Sav - ior dear, I come, I come, To spend e - ter - ni - ty;

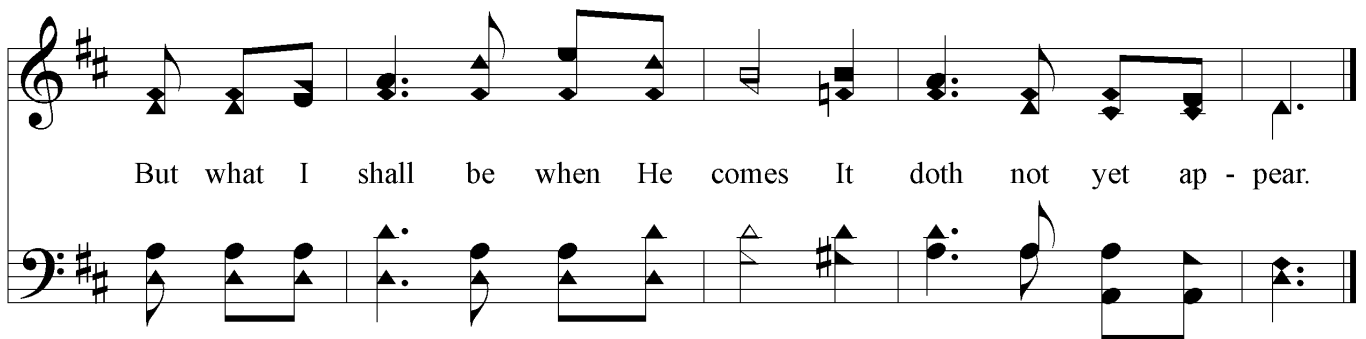


I have no fear, that con - flict's o'er, My heart is cleansed from sin.  
O! rap - turous joy, that thrills my heart, A Sav - ior thus to know.  
To hear Him say, "well done my child, A tri - umph of my grace."  
To look up - on those wound - ed hands, He bore on Cal - va - ry.  
With Thee, who didst my ran - som pay, In bitt - 'rest ag - o - ny.

## Chorus



Bless - ed peace, doth fill me now, My soul is thrilled with cheer;



But what I shall be when He comes It doth not yet ap - pear.

# It Is Good to Sing Your Praises

1. It is good to sing Your prais - es and to thank You, O Most  
 2. You have filled my heart with glad - ness thru the works Your hands have  
 3. But the good shall live be - fore You, plant - ed in Your dwell - ing

High, Show - ing forth Your lov - ing kind - ness when the morn - ing  
 wrought; You have made my life vic - to - rious, great Your works and  
 place, Fruit - ful tress and ev - er ver - dant, nour - ished by Your

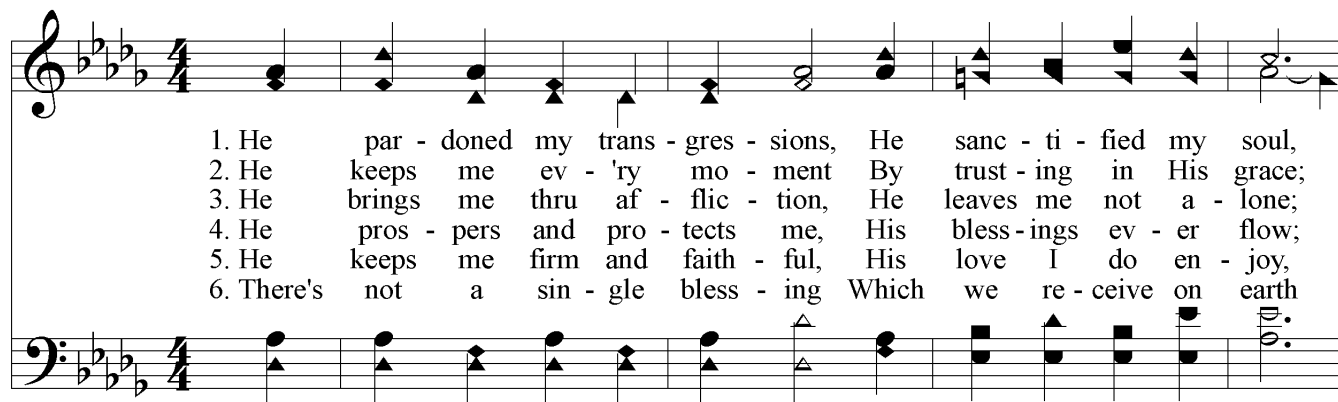
lights the sky. It is good when night is fall - ing  
 deep Your tho't. You, O Lord, on high ex - alt - ed,  
 bound - less grace. In His good - ness to the right - eous

of Your faith - ful - ness to tell, While the sweet, me -  
 reign - ing ev - er - more in might; All your en - e -  
 God His right - eous - ness dis - play; God your Rock, my

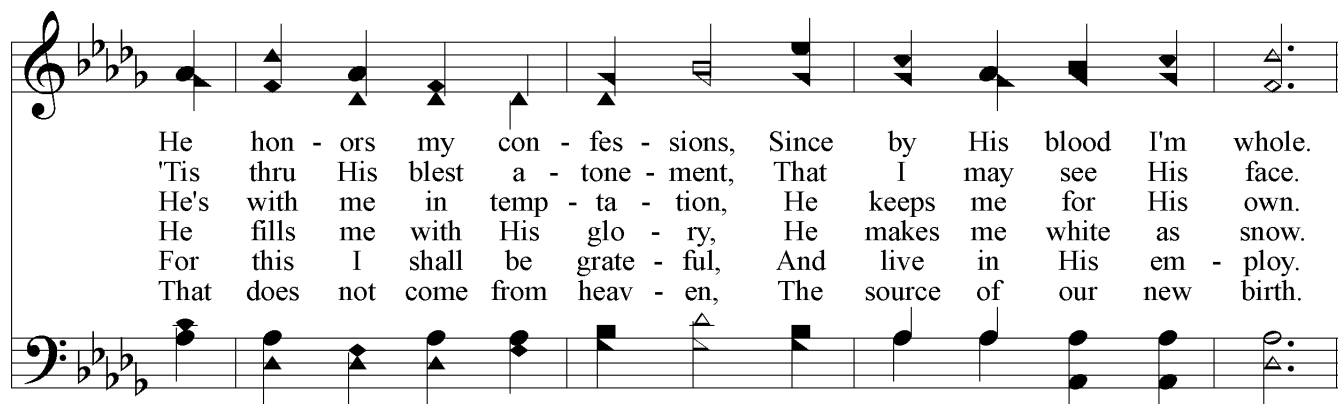
lo - dious prais - es songs of ad - o - ra - tion swell.  
 mies shall per - ish, sin of be ban - ished from Your sight.  
 Strength, my Ref - uge, just and true are all Your ways.

Words: Psalm 92, Psalter  
 Music: William P. Rowlands

# It Is Truly Wonderful



1. He par - doned my trans - gres - sions, He sanc - ti - fied my soul,  
 2. He keeps me ev - 'ry mo - ment By trust - ing in His grace;  
 3. He brings me thru af - flic - tion, He leaves me not a - lone;  
 4. He pros - pers and pro - tects me, His bless - ings ev - er flow;  
 5. He keeps me firm and faith - ful, His love I do en - joy,  
 6. There's not a sin - gle bless - ing Which we re - ceive on earth




He hon - ors my con - fes - sions, Since by His blood I'm whole.  
 'Tis thru His blest a - tone - ment, That I may see His face.  
 He's with me in temp - ta - tion, He keeps me for His own.  
 He fills me with His glo - ry, He makes me white as snow.  
 For this I shall be grate - ful, And live in His em - ploy.  
 That does not come from heav - en, The source of our new birth.

## Chorus



It is tru - ly won - der - ful what the Lord has done! It is

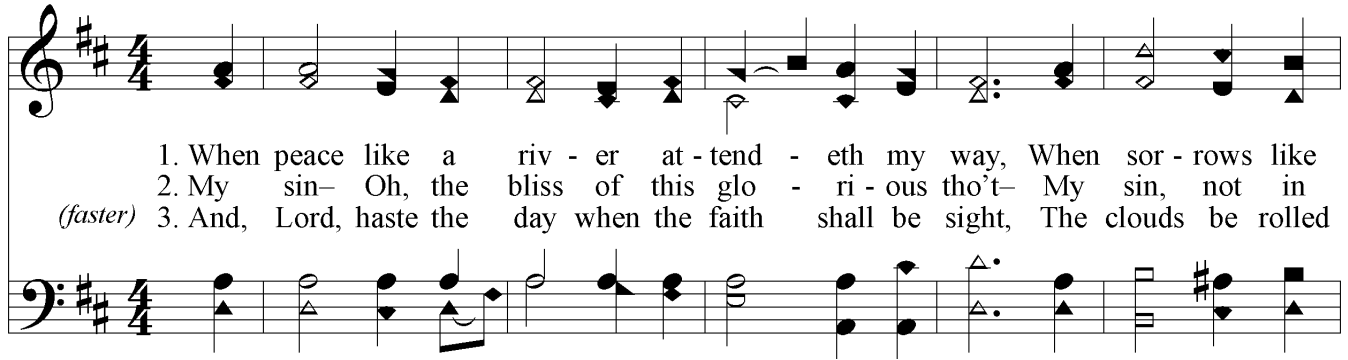


tru - ly won - der - ful! It is tru - ly won - der - ful! It is

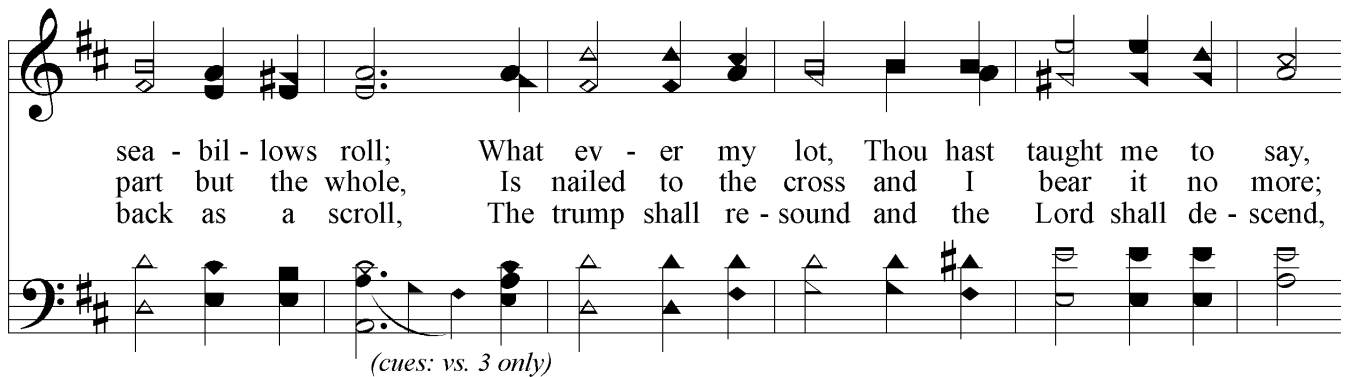


tru - ly won - der - ful what the Lord has done! Glo - ry to His name.

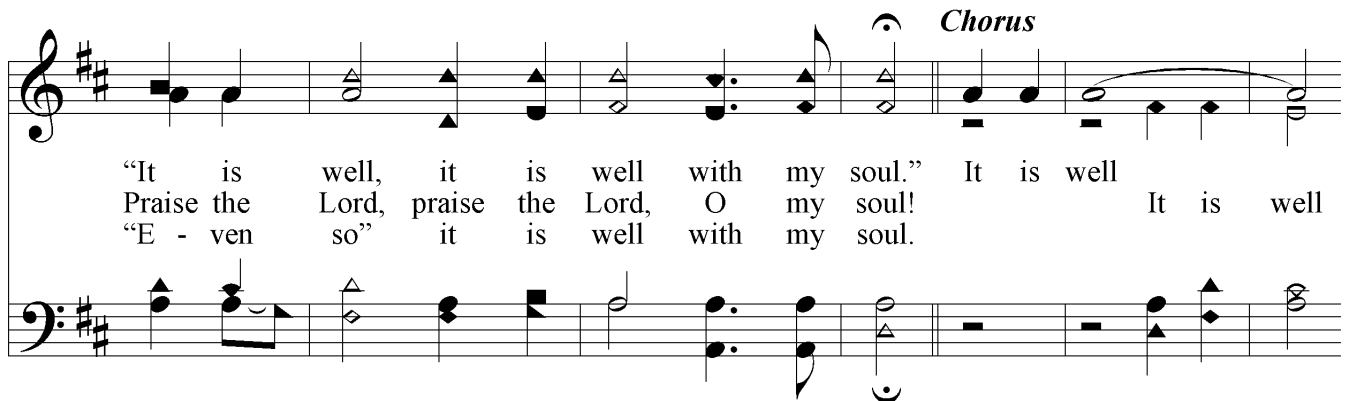
# It Is Well With My Soul



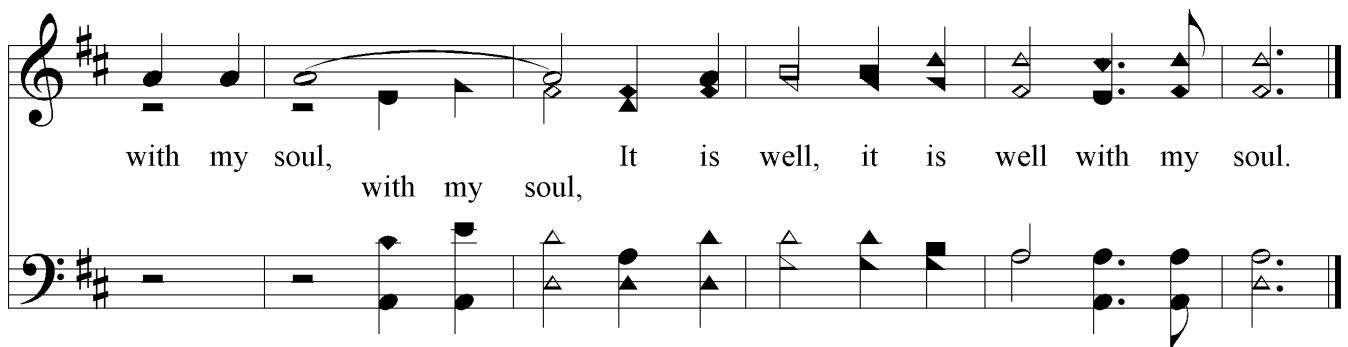
1. When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my way, When sor - rows like  
 2. My sin— Oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't— My sin, not in  
 (faster) 3. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled



sea - bil - lows roll; What ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,  
 part but the whole, Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more;  
 back as a scroll, The trump shall re - sound and the Lord shall de - scend,  
 (cues: vs. 3 only)



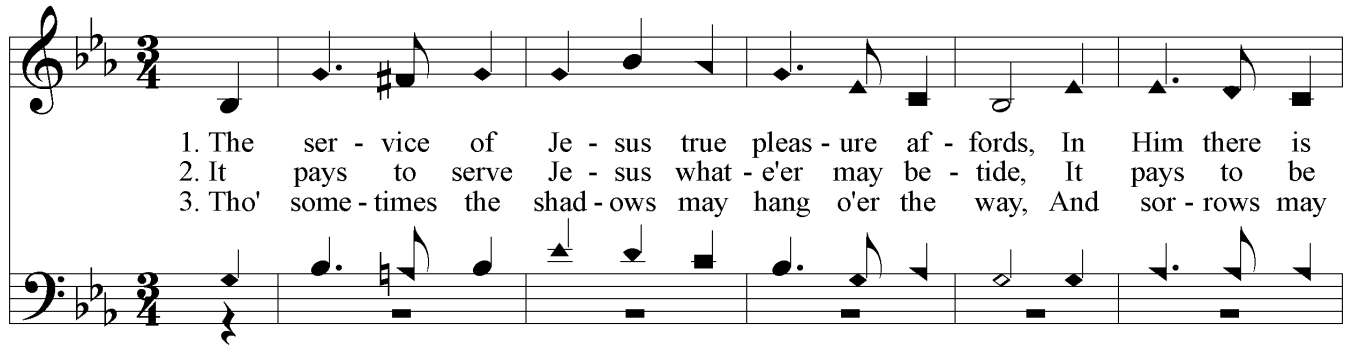
**Chorus**  
 "It is well, it is well with my soul." It is well  
 Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! It is well  
 "E - ven so" it is well with my soul.



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



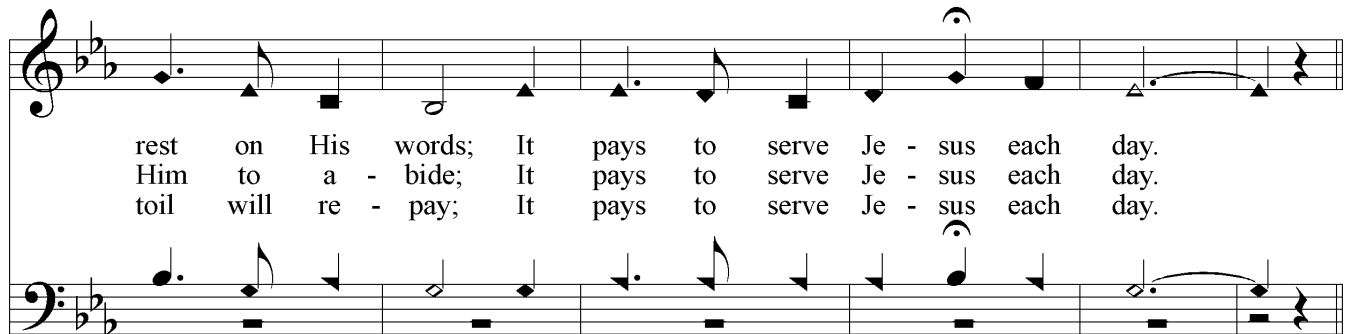
# It Pays To Serve Jesus




1. The ser - vice of Je - sus true pleas - ure af - fords, In Him there is  
2. It pays to serve Je - sus what - e'er may be - tide, It pays to be  
3. Tho' some - times the shad - ows may hang o'er the way, And sor - rows may



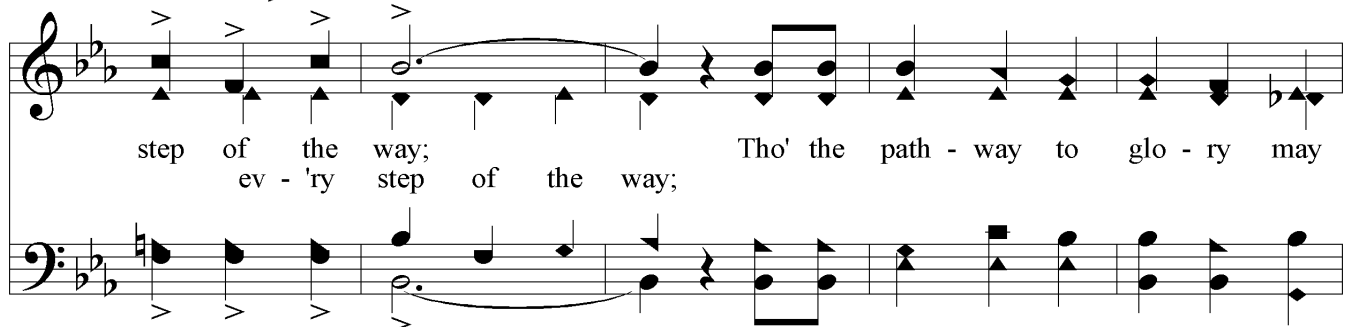
joy with - out an al - loy; 'Tis heav - en to trust Him and  
true what - e'er you may do; 'Tis rich - es of mer - cy in  
come to beck - on us home, Our pre - cious Re - deem - er each



rest on His words; It pays to serve Je - sus each day.  
Him to a - bide; It pays to serve Je - sus each day.  
toil will re - pay; It pays to serve Je - sus each day.



*Chorus*  
It pays to serve Je - sus, it pays ev - 'ry day, It pays ev - 'ry



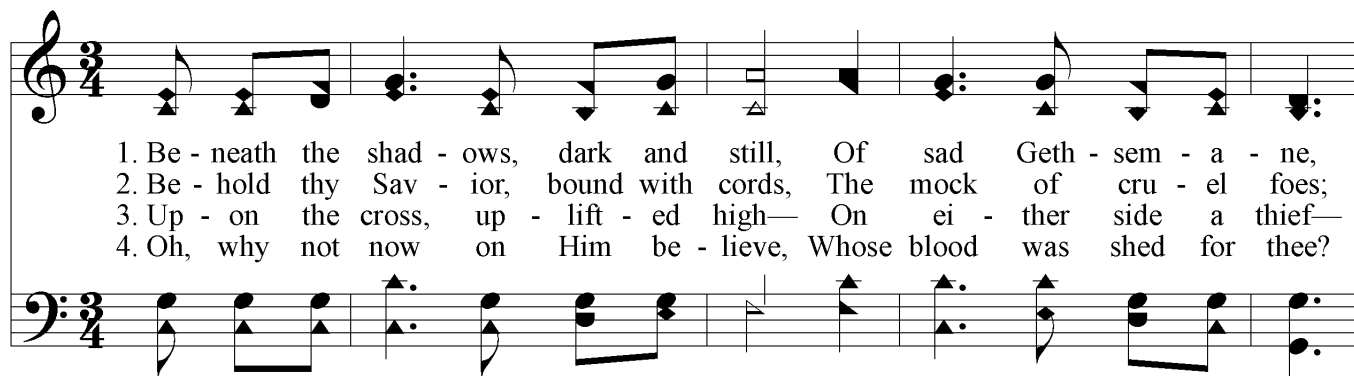
step of the way; Tho' the path - way to glo - ry may  
ev - 'ry step of the way;

## *It Pays To Serve Jesus*

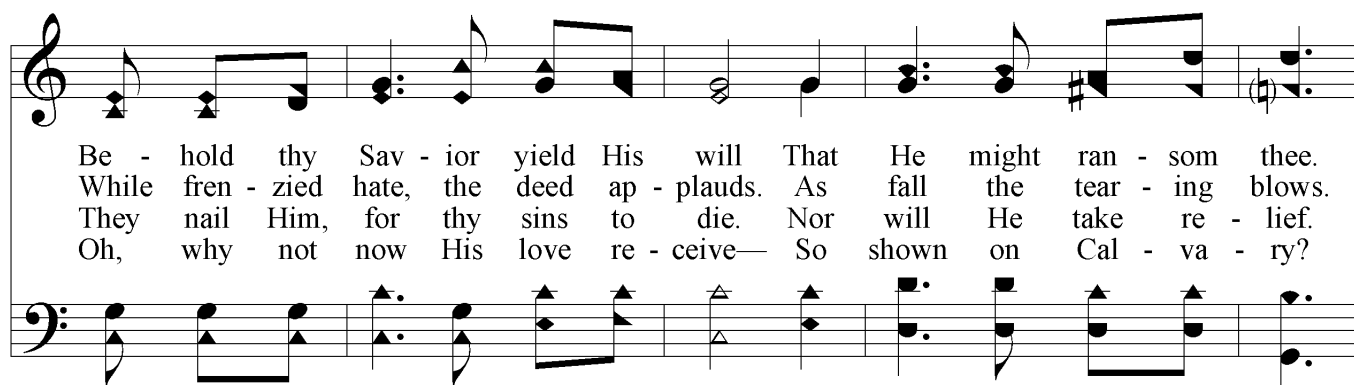
some - times be drear, You'll be hap - py each step of the way.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "It Pays To Serve Jesus". It consists of two staves, a treble staff and a bass staff, both in a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music is in 4/4 time. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of two flats. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music is in 4/4 time. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of two flats. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music is in 4/4 time.

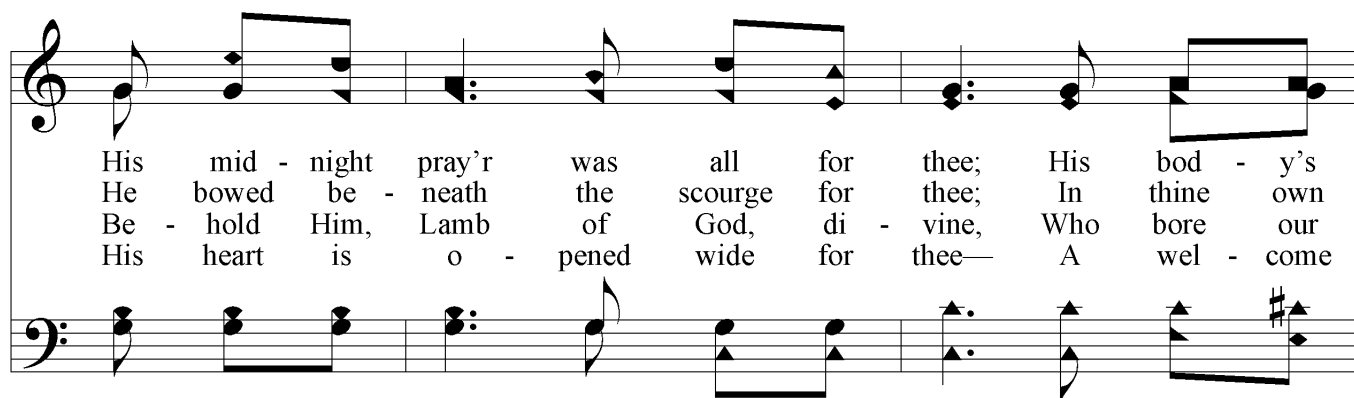
# It Was For Thee



1. Be - neath the shad - ows, dark and still, Of sad Geth - sem - a - ne,  
 2. Be - hold thy Sav - ior, bound with cords, The mock of cru - el foes;  
 3. Up - on the cross, up - lift - ed high— On ei - ther side a thief—  
 4. Oh, why not now on Him be - lieve, Whose blood was shed for thee?



Be - hold thy Sav - ior yield His will That He might ran - som thee.  
 While fren - zied hate, the deed ap - plauds. As fall the tear - ing blows.  
 They nail Him, for thy sins to die. Nor will He take re - lief.  
 Oh, why not now His love re - ceive— So shown on Cal - va - ry?



His mid - night pray'r was all for thee; His bod - y's  
 He bowed be - neath the scourge for thee; In thine own  
 Be - hold Him, Lamb of God, di - vine, Who bore our  
 His heart is o - pened wide for thee— A wel - come



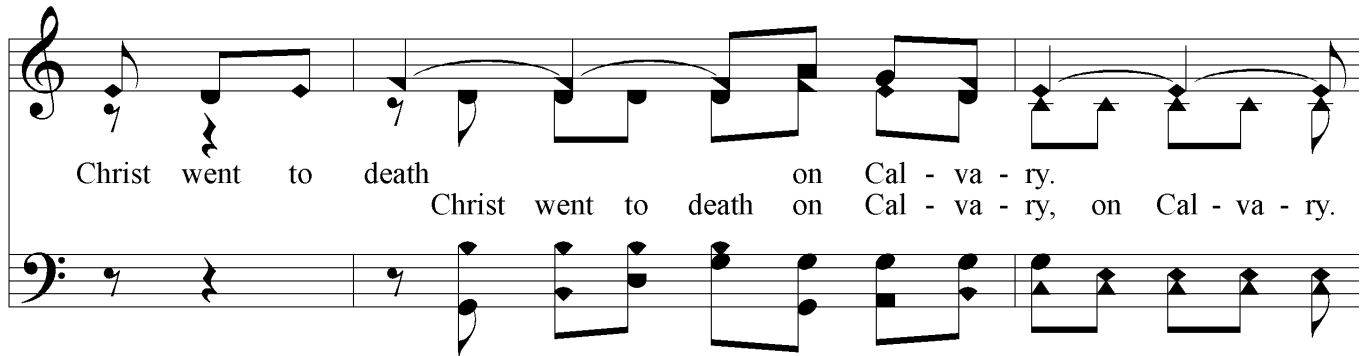
tears and ag - o - ny: Were all for thee, Were all for thee.  
 place He choose to be: 'Twas all for thee, 'Twas all for thee.  
 sins, yes, yours and mine: He died for thee, He died for thee.  
 true He of - fers thee: He waits for thee, He waits for thee.

# *It Was For Thee*

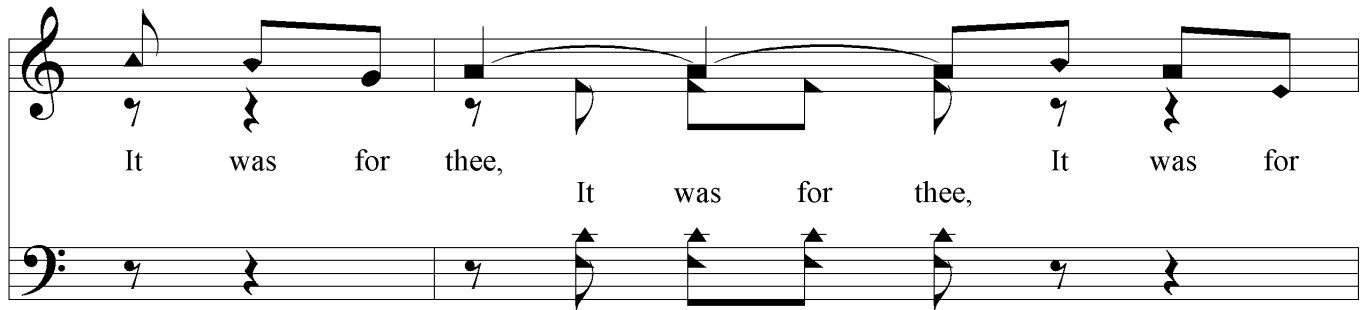
## *Chorus*



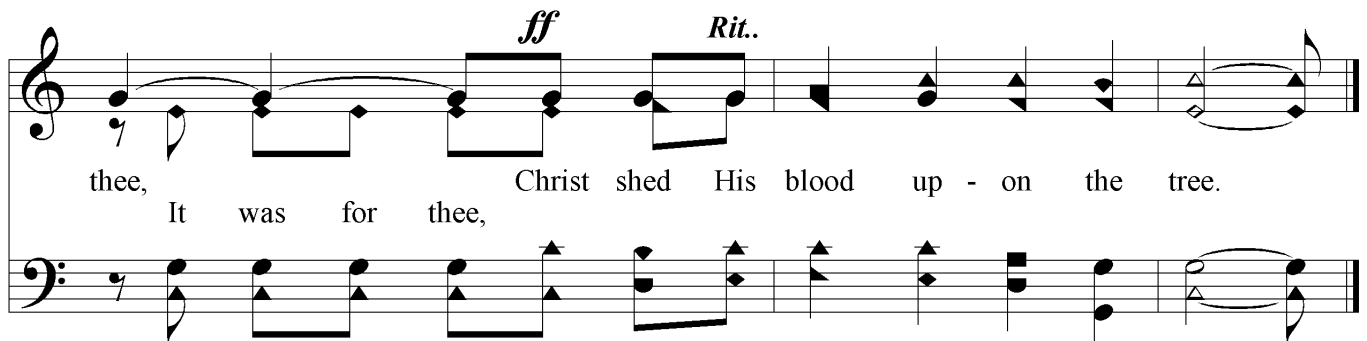
How could it be? How could it be? How could it be?



Christ went to death on Cal - va - ry.  
Christ went to death on Cal - va - ry, on Cal - va - ry.



It was for thee, It was for thee, It was for

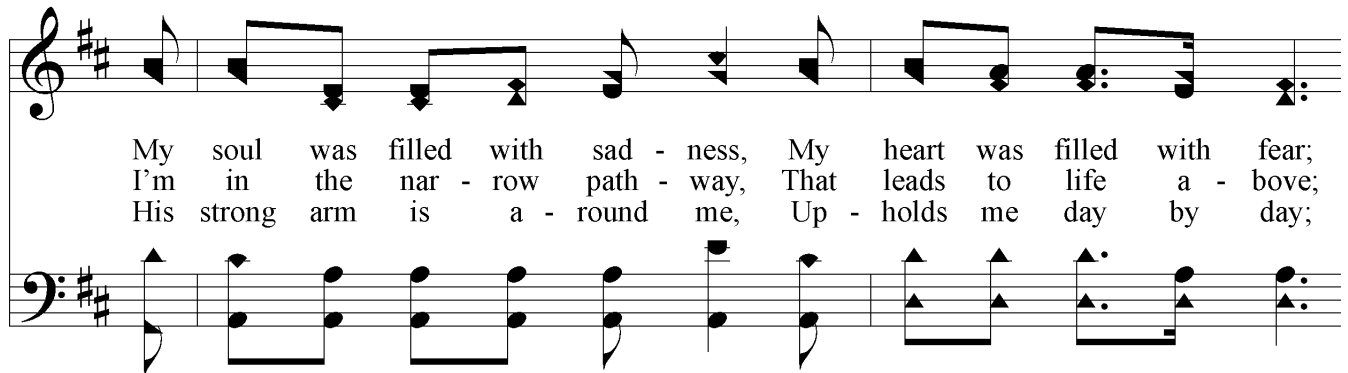


thee, It was for thee, Christ shed His blood up - on the tree.

# It's All Right Now



1. For man - y years I wan - dered In paths so dark and drear;  
2. My heart is now re - joic - ing, Filled with a Sav - ior's love;  
3. My Sav - ior walks be - side me, And cheers me in the way;



My soul was filled with sad - ness, My heart was filled with fear;  
I'm in the nar - row path - way, That leads to life a - bove;  
His strong arm is a - round me, Up - holds me day by day;



But since I've found the Sav - ior, And at His feet I bow,  
I'll fol - low Him for - ev - er, Who died on Cal - v'ry's brow;  
I know He saves and keeps me, I can - not tell you how,



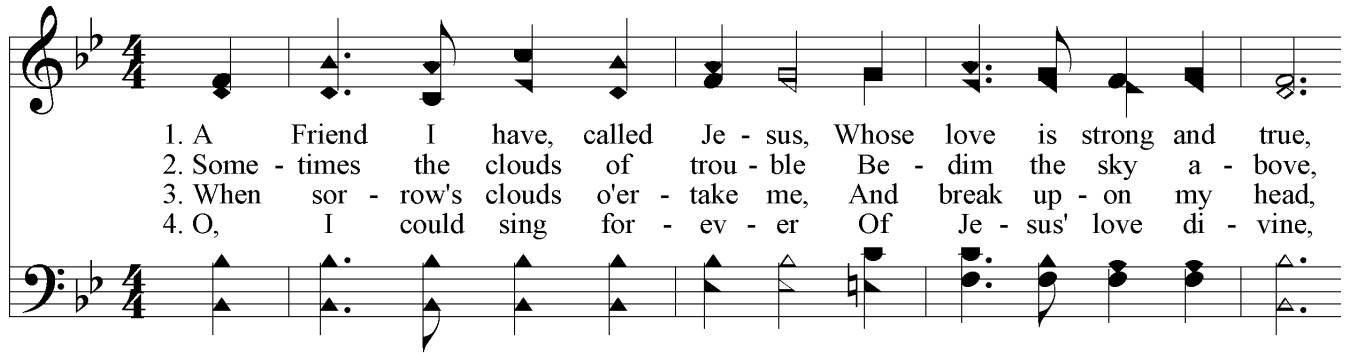
*Chorus*  
All things are O, so diff - 'rent, And it's all right now.  
For He's my lov - ing Sav - ior, And it's all right now. It's all right now,  
And it you'll on - ly trust Him, 'Twill be all right now.

## *It's All Right Now*


it's all right now, For Je - sus is my Sav - ior, And it's all right now.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "It's All Right Now". It consists of two staves, a treble staff on top and a bass staff on the bottom. Both staves are in the key of D major, indicated by two sharps (F# and C#) on the key signature. The melody is written in a simple, accessible style, primarily using quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The phrase "it's all right now" is repeated at the beginning and end of the line, with "For Je - sus is my Sav - ior" in the middle. The score ends with a double bar line.

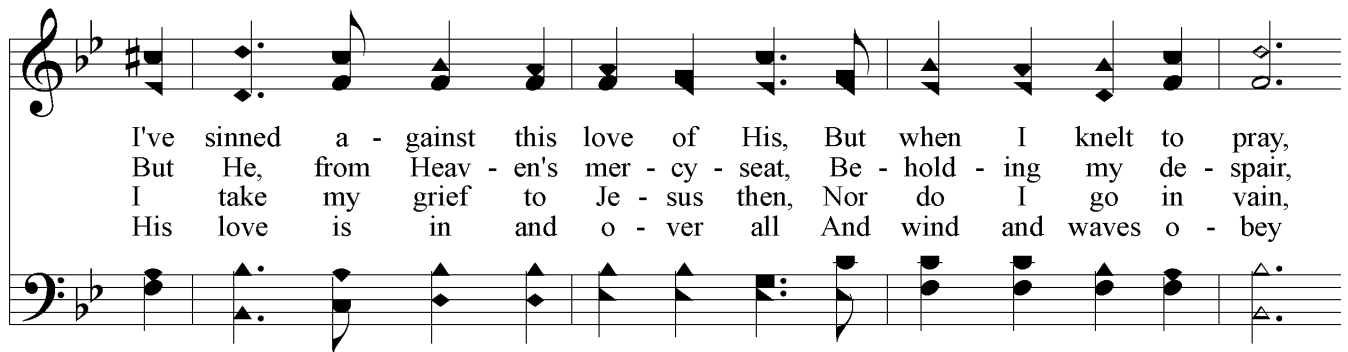
# It's Just Like His Great Love



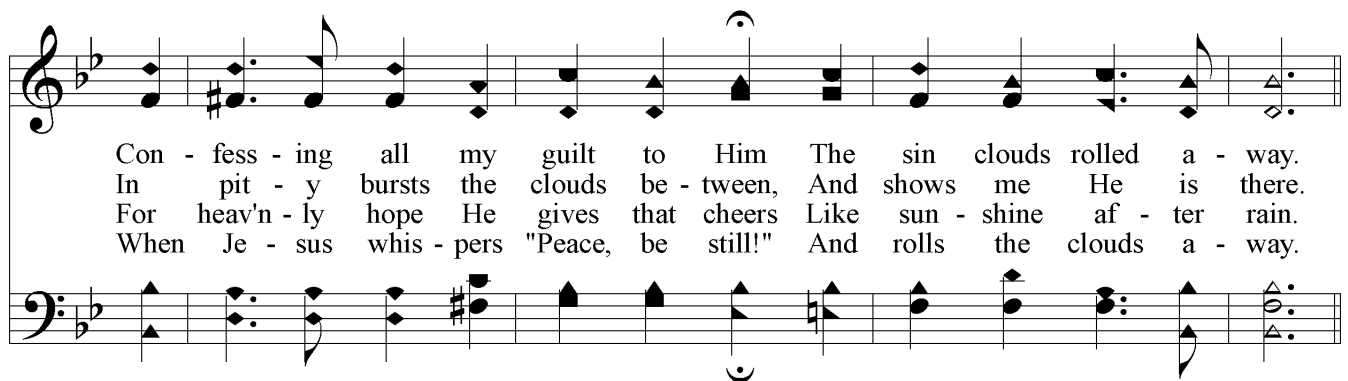
1. A Friend I have, called Je - sus, Whose love is strong and true,  
2. Some - times the clouds of trou - ble Be - dim the sky a - bove,  
3. When sor - row's clouds o'er - take me, And break up - on my head,  
4. O, I could sing for - ev - er Of Je - sus' love di - vine,



And nev - er fails how - e'er 'tis tried, No mat - ter what I do;  
I can - not see my Sav - ior's face, I doubt His won - drous love;  
When life seems worse than use - less, And I were bet - ter dead;  
Of all His care and ten - der - ness For this poor life of mine;



I've sinned a - gainst this love of His, But when I knelt to pray,  
But He, from Heav - en's mer - cy - seat, Be - hold - ing my de - spair,  
I take my grief to Je - sus then, Nor do I go in vain,  
His love is in and o - ver all And wind and waves o - bey



Con - fess - ing all my guilt to Him The sin clouds rolled a - way.  
In pit - y bursts the clouds be - tween, And shows me He is there.  
For heav'n - ly hope He gives that cheers Like sun - shine af - ter rain.  
When Je - sus whis - pers "Peace, be still!" And rolls the clouds a - way.

# *It's Just Like His Great Love*

*Chorus*

It's just like Je - sus to roll the clouds a - way, It's

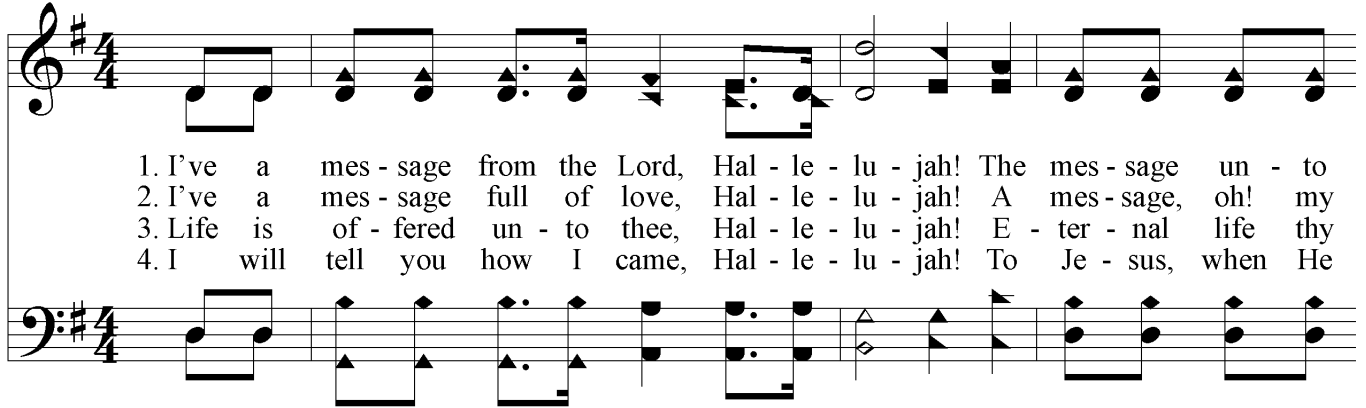
just like Je - sus to keep me day by day, It's just like Je - sus

all a - long the way, It's just like His great love.

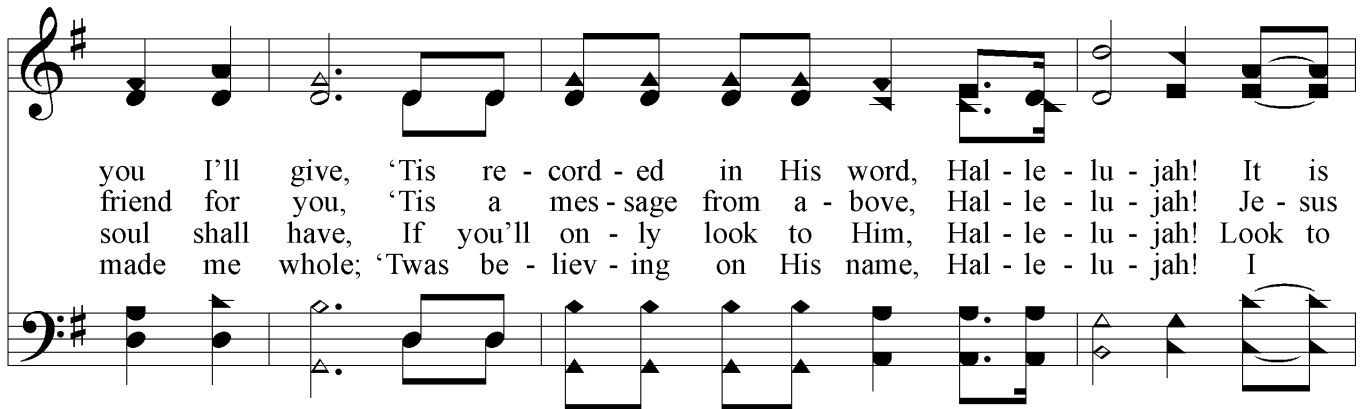


# I've A Message From The Lord

OK AND LIVE

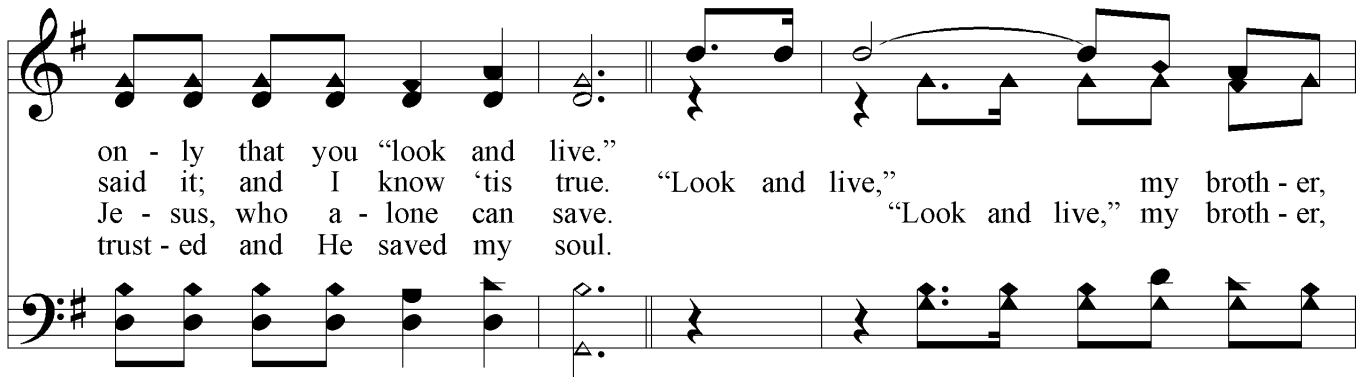


1. I've a mes - sage from the Lord, Hal - le - lu - jah! The mes - sage un - to  
2. I've a mes - sage full of love, Hal - le - lu - jah! A mes - sage, oh! my  
3. Life is of - fered un - to thee, Hal - le - lu - jah! E - ter - nal life thy  
4. I will tell you how I came, Hal - le - lu - jah! To Je - sus, when He

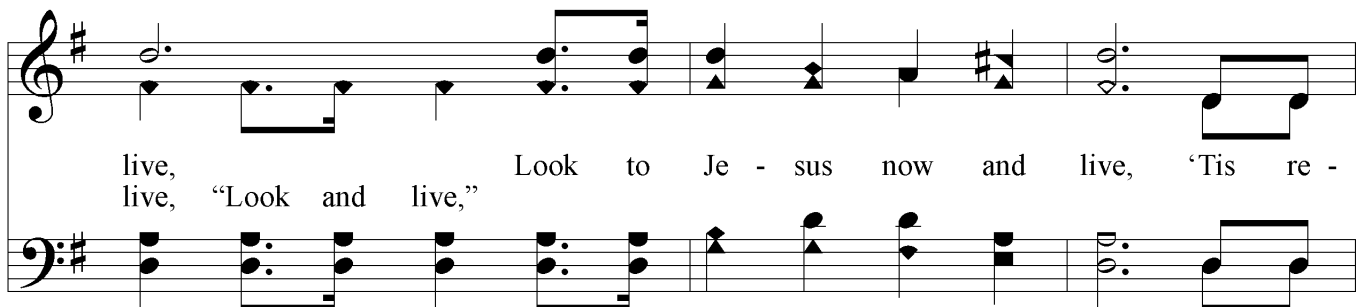


you I'll give, 'Tis re - cord - ed in His word, Hal - le - lu - jah! It is  
friend for you, 'Tis a mes - sage from a - bove, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus  
soul shall have, If you'll on - ly look to Him, Hal - le - lu - jah! Look to  
made me whole; 'Twas be - liev - ing on His name, Hal - le - lu - jah! I

## Chorus



on - ly that you "look and live."  
said it; and I know 'tis true. "Look and live," my broth - er,  
Je - sus, who a - lone can save. "Look and live," my broth - er,  
trust - ed and He saved my soul.



live,  
live, "Look and live," Look to Je - sus now and live, 'Tis re -

## *I've A Message From The Lord*

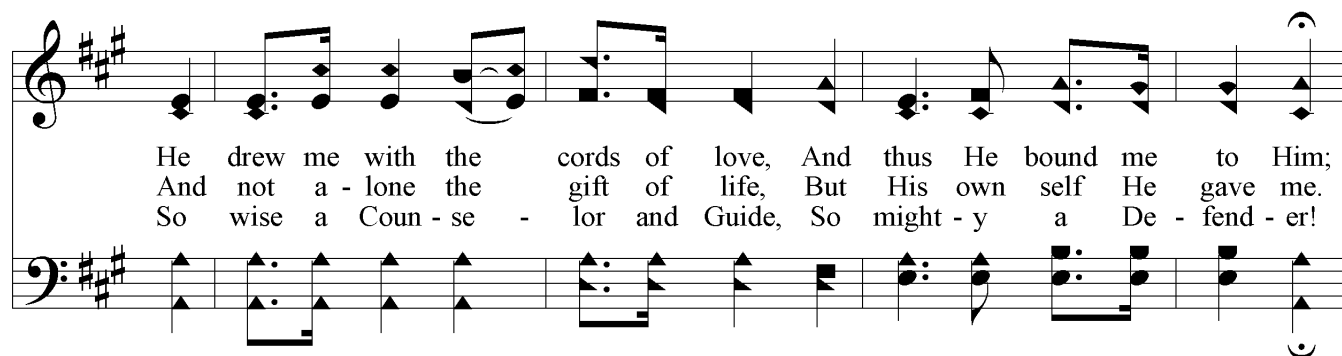
cord - ed in His word, Hal - le - lu - jah! It is on - ly that you "look and live."

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I've A Message From The Lord". It consists of two staves, a treble staff and a bass staff, both in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music is in 4/4 time. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two sharps. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of two sharps. The lyrics are: "cord - ed in His word, Hal - le - lu - jah! It is on - ly that you "look and live."". The music ends with a double bar line.

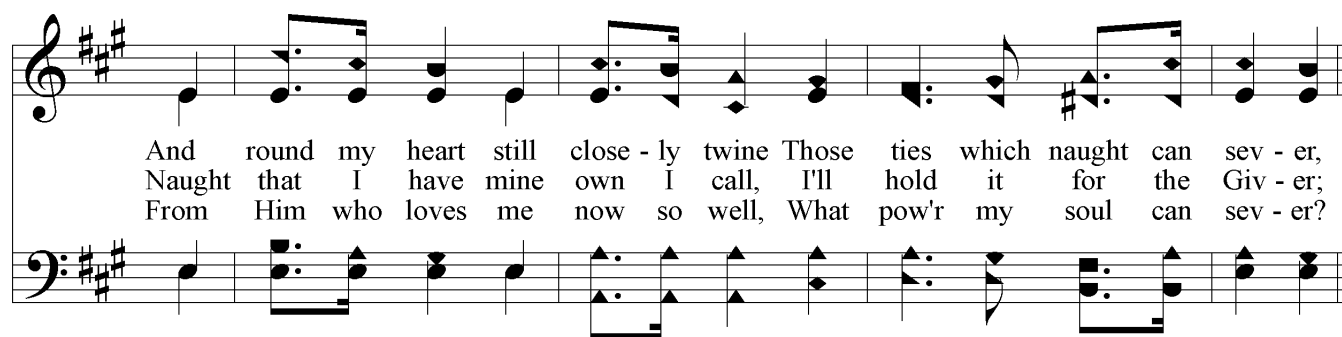
# I've Found a Friend in Jesus



1. I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;  
2. I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;  
3. I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! So kind, and true, and ten - der,

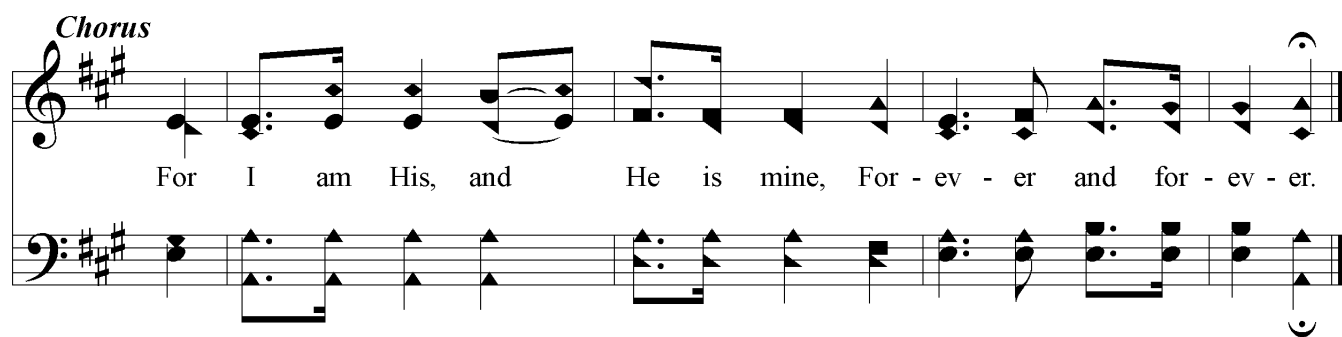


He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him;  
And not a - lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.  
So wise a Coun - se - lor and Guide, So might - y a De - fend - er!



And round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er,  
Naught that I have mine own I call, I'll hold it for the Giv - er;  
From Him who loves me now so well, What pow'r my soul can sev - er?

*Chorus*



For I am His, and He is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.

# I've Found a Friend O Such a Friend



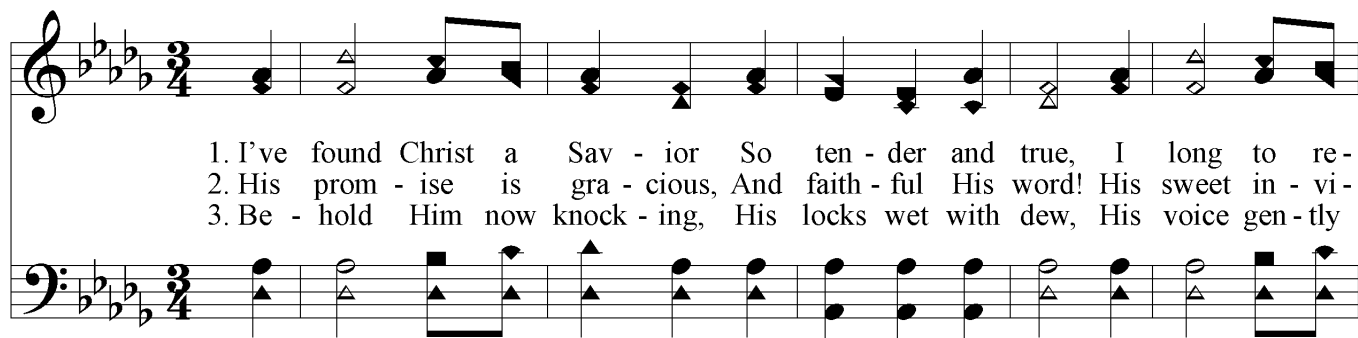
1. I've found a Friend, O, such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;  
 2. I've found a Friend, O, such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;  
 3. I've found a Friend, O, such a Friend! All pow'r to Him is giv - en,  
 4. I've found a Friend, O, such a Friend! So kind, and true, and ten - der,

He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him;  
 And not a - lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.  
 To guard me on my on - ward course, And bring me safe to heav - en.  
 So wise a Coun - se - lor and Guide, So might - y a De - fend - er!

And round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er,  
 Naught that I have mine own I call, I'll hold it for the Giv - er,  
 Th'e - ter - nal glo - ries gleam a - far, To nerve my faint en - deav - or;  
 From Him who loves me now so well, What pow'r my soul can sev - er?

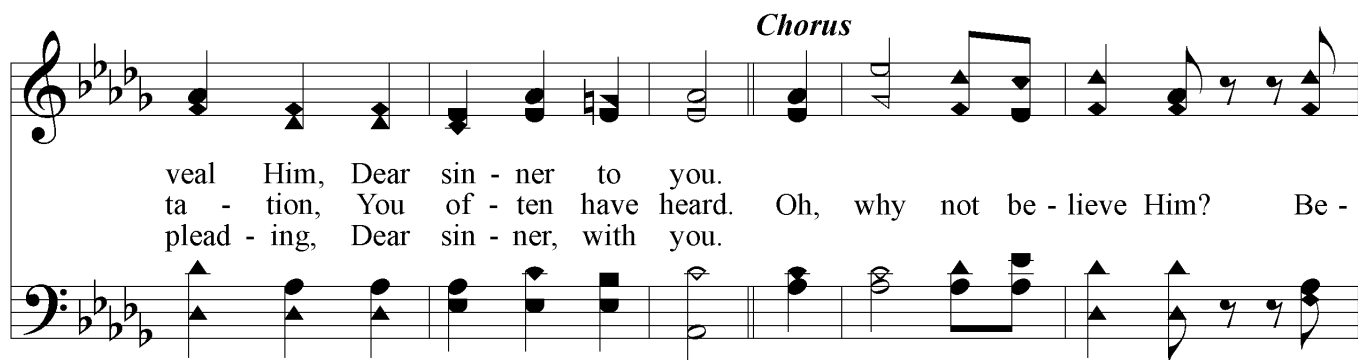
For I am His, and He is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.  
 My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for - ev - er.  
 So now to watch, to work, to war, And then to rest for - ev - er.  
 Shall life or death, shall earth or hell? No; I am His for - ev - er.

# I've Found Christ A Savior

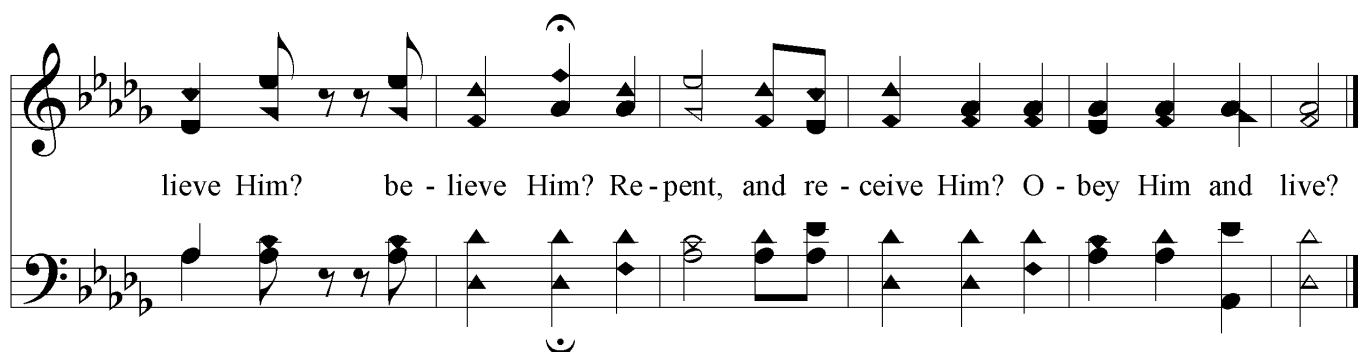


1. I've found Christ a Sav - ior So ten - der and true, I long to re -  
2. His prom - ise is gra - cious, And faith - ful His word! His sweet in - vi -  
3. Be - hold Him now knock - ing, His locks wet with dew, His voice gen - tly

*Chorus*



veal Him, Dear sin - ner to you.  
ta - tion, You of - ten have heard. Oh, why not be - lieve Him? Be -  
plead - ing, Dear sin - ner, with you.



lieve Him? be - lieve Him? Re - pent, and re - ceive Him? O - bey Him and live?

# I've Got Peace Like a River

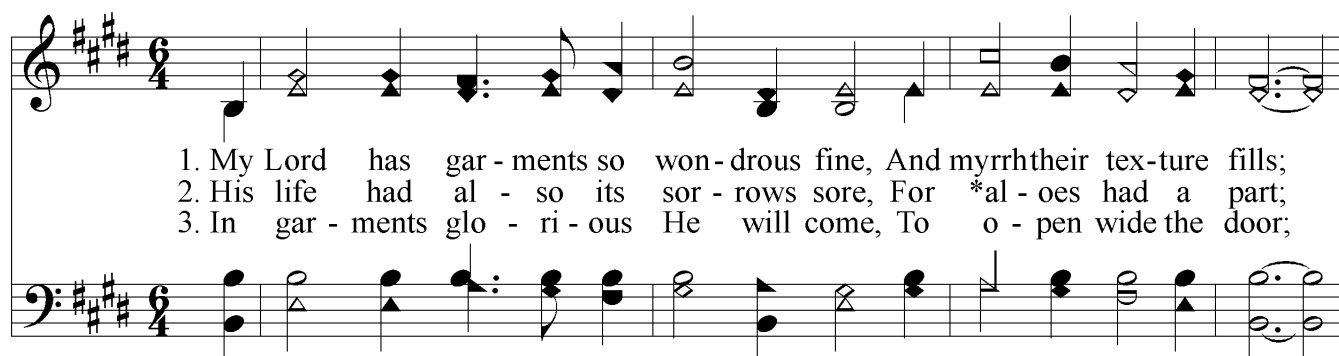
The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 4/4 time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The first system contains the first four lines of the hymn, each with a different vocal part. The second system contains the final two lines, with first and second endings marked above the vocal staves. The bass line is consistently present throughout.

1. I've got peace like a riv - er, I've got peace like a riv - er, I've got  
2. I've got joy like a foun - tain, I've got joy like a foun - tain, I've got  
3. I've got love like a o - cean, I've got love like a o - cean, I've got  
4. I've got peace like a riv - er, I've got joy like a foun - tain, I've got

1. peace like a riv - er in my soul. I've got riv - er in my soul.  
joy like a foun - tain in my soul. I've got foun - tain in my soul.  
love like a o - cean in my soul. I've got o - cean in my soul.  
love like a o - cean in my soul. I've got o - cean in my soul.

2. peace like a riv - er in my soul. I've got riv - er in my soul.  
joy like a foun - tain in my soul. I've got foun - tain in my soul.  
love like a o - cean in my soul. I've got o - cean in my soul.  
love like a o - cean in my soul. I've got o - cean in my soul.

# Ivory Palaces (Arr. 1)

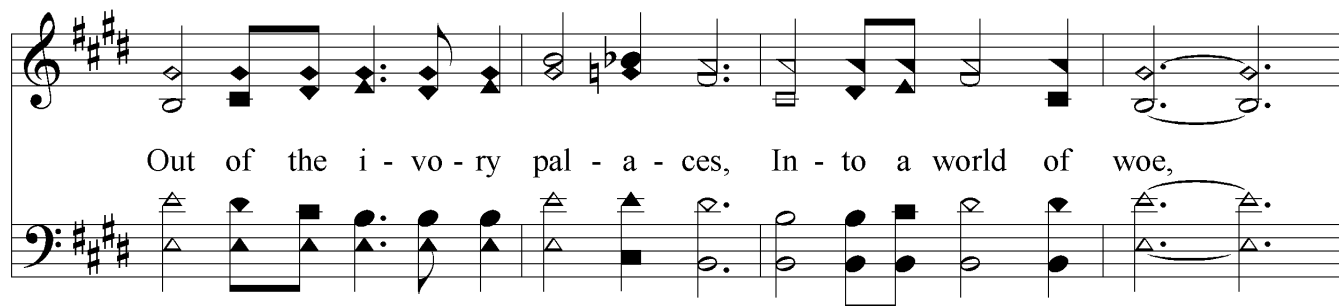


1. My Lord has gar - ments so won - drous fine, And myrrh their tex - ture fills;  
 2. His life had al - so its sor - rows sore, For \*al - oes had a part;  
 3. In gar - ments glo - ri - ous He will come, To o - pen wide the door;

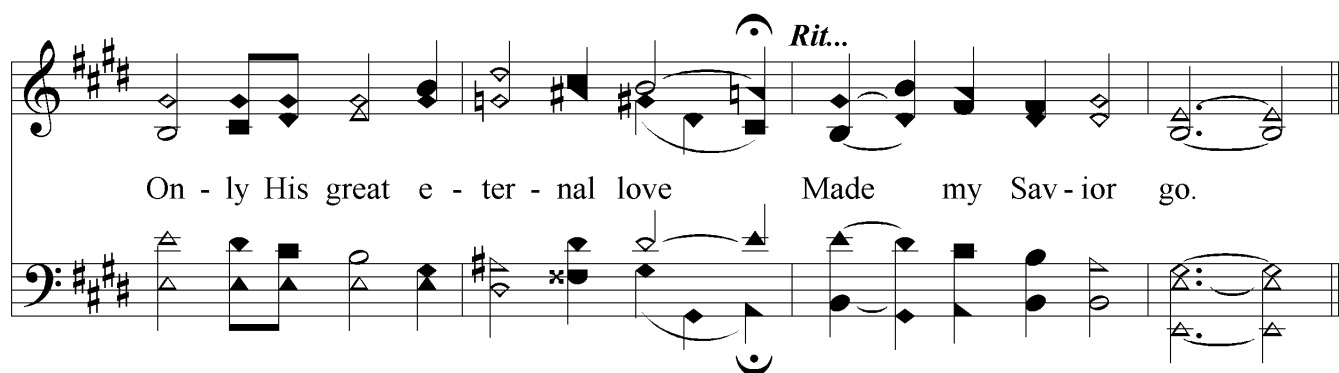


Its fra - grance reached to this heart of mine With joy my be - ing thrills.  
 And when I think of the cross He bore, My eyes with tear - drops start.  
 And I shall en - ter my heav'n - ly home To dwell for - ev - er - more.

## Chorus



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

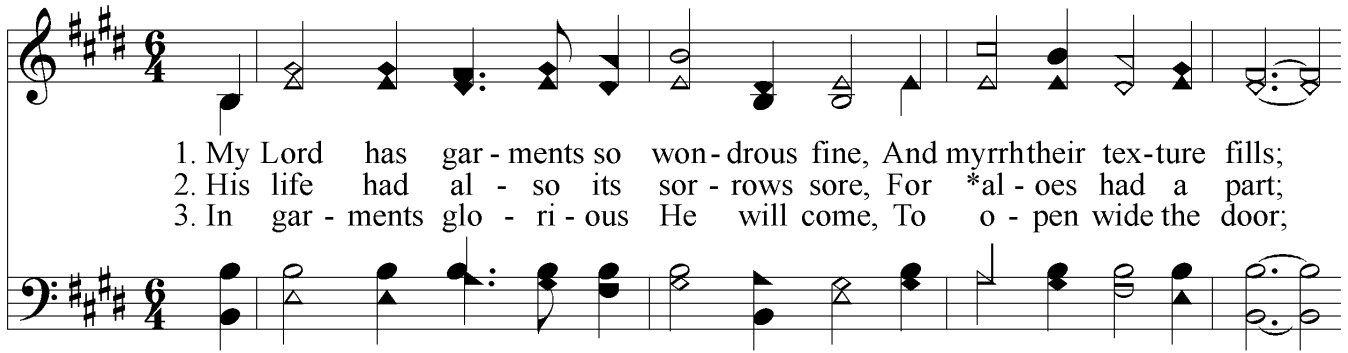


On - ly His great e - ter - nal love Made my Sav - ior go.

\*aloes - bitterness

Words and Music by Henry Barraclough

# Ivory Palaces (Arr. 2)



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. In gar - ments glo - ri - ous He will come, To o - pen wide the door;

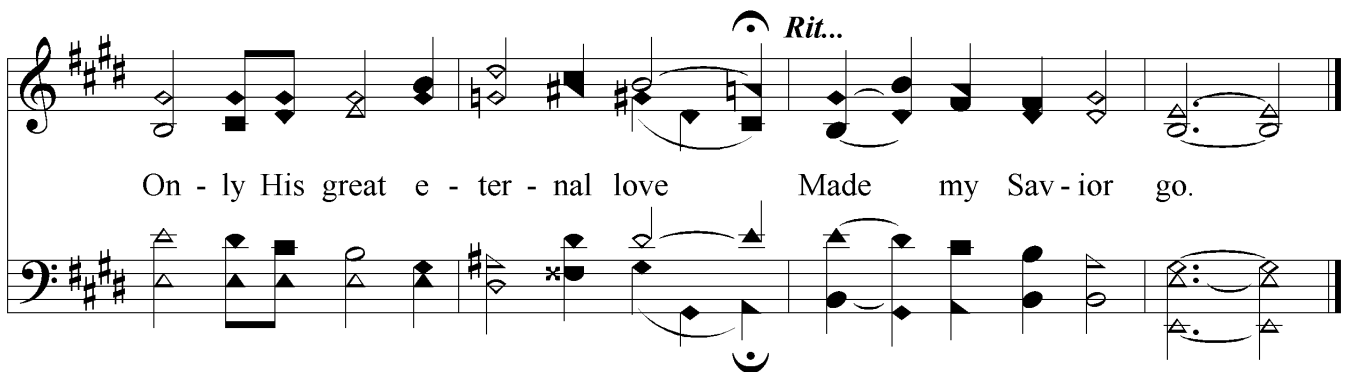


Its fra - grance reached to this heart of mine With joy my be - ing thrills.  
 And when I think of the cross He bore, My eyes with tear-drops start.  
 And I shall en - ter my heav'n - ly home To dwell for - ev - er - more.

## Chorus *Duet: slowly, softly*



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



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

\*aloes - bitterness

Words and Music by Henry Barraclough