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# Catalog

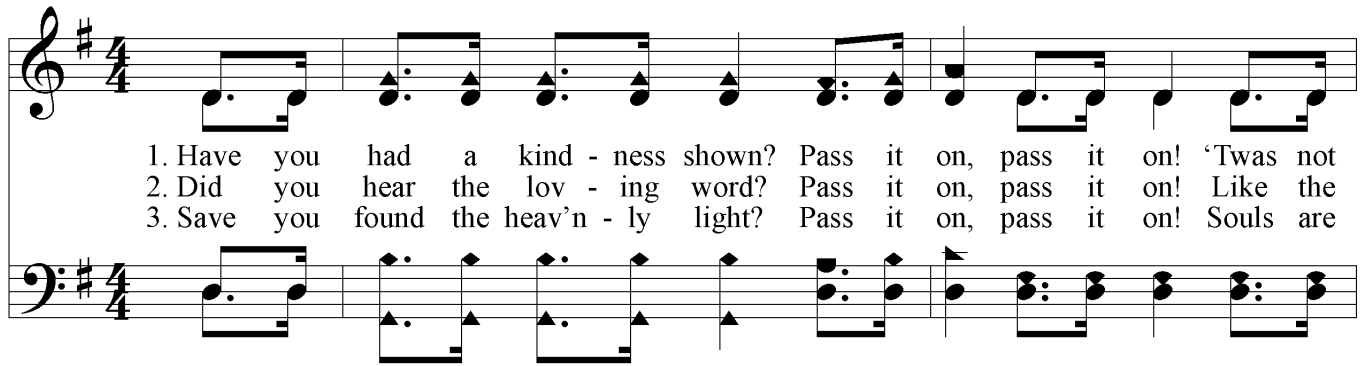
# P

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

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# Pass It On



1. Have you had a kind - ness shown? Pass it on, pass it on! 'Twas not  
 2. Did you hear the lov - ing word? Pass it on, pass it on! Like the  
 3. Save you found the heav'n - ly light? Pass it on, pass it on! Souls are

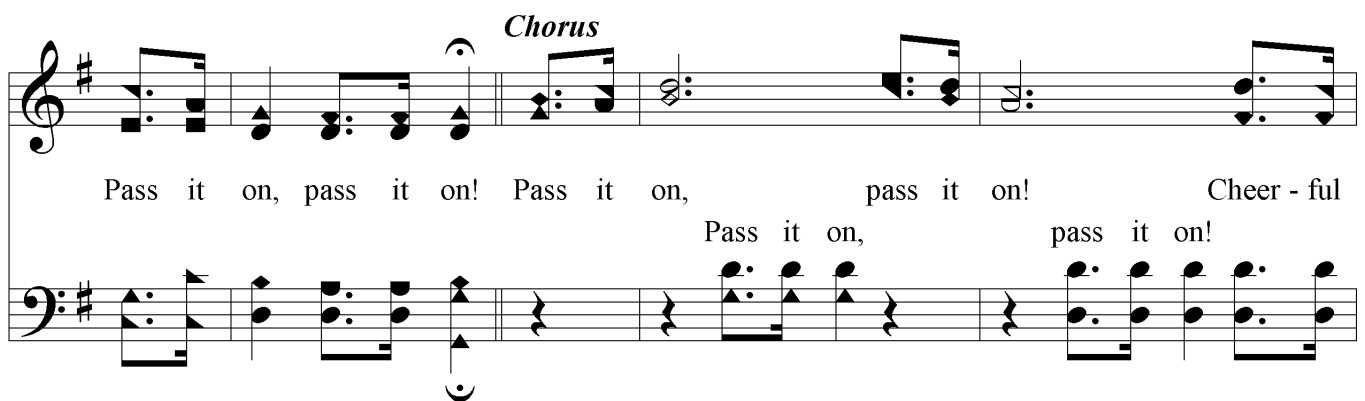


giv'n for thee a - lone, Pass it on, pass it on! Let it trav - el down the  
 sing - ing of a bird? Pass it on, pass it on! Let its mu - sic live and  
 grop - ing in the night, Day - light gone, day - light gone! Hold your light - ed lamp on



years, Let it wipe an - oth - er's tears; Till in heav'n the deed ap - pears,  
 grow, Let it cheer an - oth - er's woe; You have reaped what oth - ers sow,  
 high, Be a star in some - one's sky, He may live who else would die,

*Chorus*



Pass it on, pass it on! Pass it on, pass it on! Cheer - ful  
 Pass it on, pass it on!

## *Pass It On*

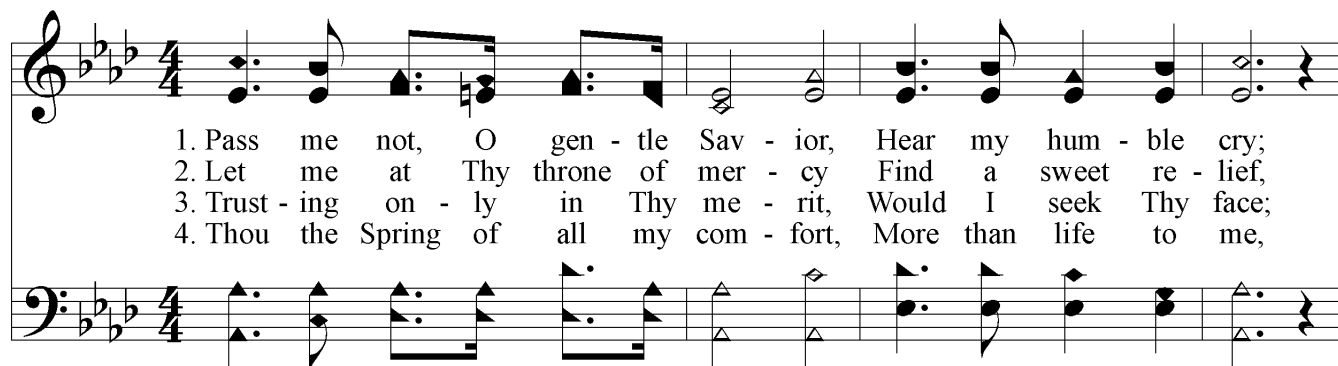
The musical score is written for a piano and voice. It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The first system has the lyrics 'word or lov - ing deed, Pass it on,' under the first staff and 'Live for self, you live in vain; Live for' under the second staff. The second system has the lyrics 'Pass it on,' under the first staff. The third system has the lyrics 'Christ, you live a - gain, Live for Him, with Him you reign. Pass it on, pass it on!' under the first staff. The music features a steady piano accompaniment with chords and moving lines, and a vocal melody that is simple and easy to sing.

word or lov - ing deed, Pass it on, Live for self, you live in vain; Live for

Pass it on,

Christ, you live a - gain, Live for Him, with Him you reign. Pass it on, pass it on!

# Pass Me Not



1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - ior, Hear my hum - ble cry;  
 2. Let me at Thy throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief,  
 3. Trust - ing on - ly in Thy me - rit, Would I seek Thy face;  
 4. Thou the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me,

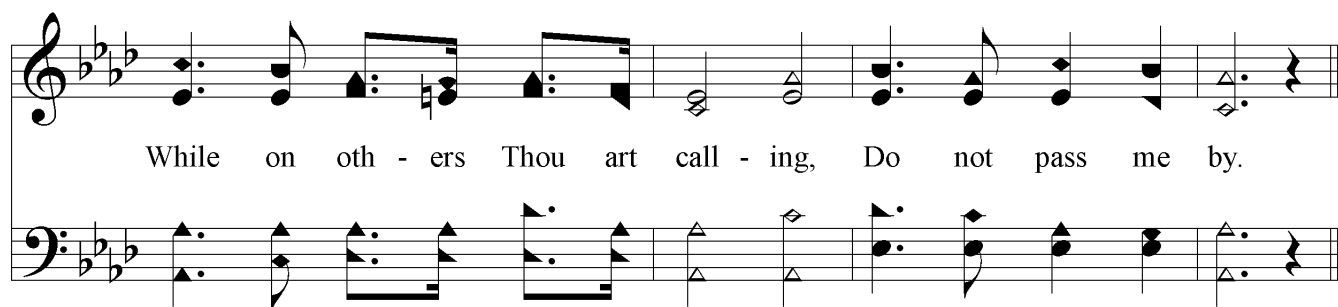


While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.  
 Kneel - ing there in deep con - tri - tion; Help my un - be - lief.  
 Heal my wound - ed, bro - ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.  
 Whom have I on earth be - side Thee? Whom in Heav'n but Thee?

## Chorus



Sav - ior, Sav - ior, Hear my hum - ble cry;

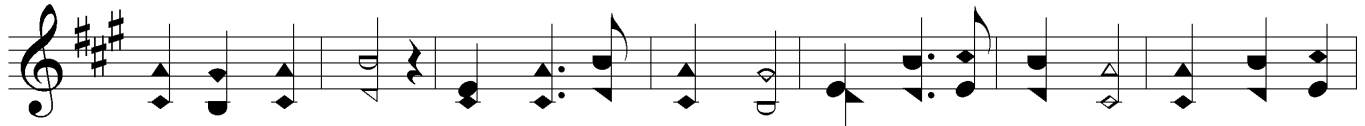


While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

# Patiently Pleading

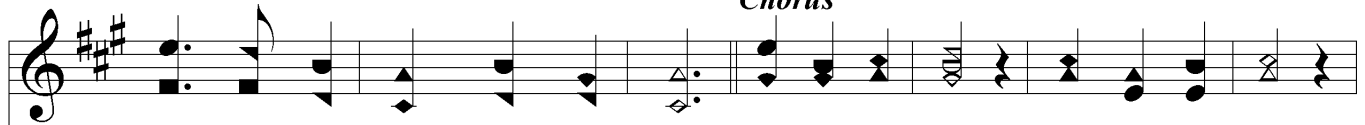


1. Je - sus is plead - ing, Pa - tient - ly plead - ing, Sweet - ly and ten - der - ly,  
2. Mo - ments are speed - ing, Still He is plead - ing; Much He has suf - fered thy  
3. Je - sus is plead - ing, Ten - der - ly plead - ing; Sin - ner, no long - er re -

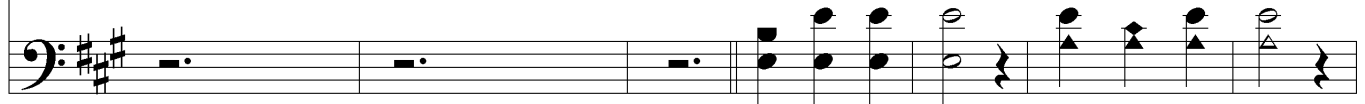


sin - ner with thee; He will re - ceive thee, Com - fort, re - lieve thee, Seek Him this  
soul to re - deem; Sore - ly to need Him, Sure - ly to heed Him, Has - ten at  
sist that sweet voice; Glad - ly He'll meet thee, Lov - ing - ly greet thee; Trust Him com -

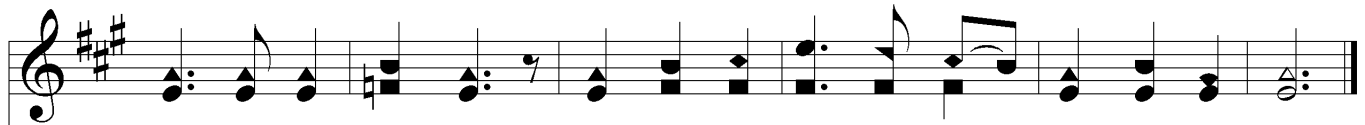
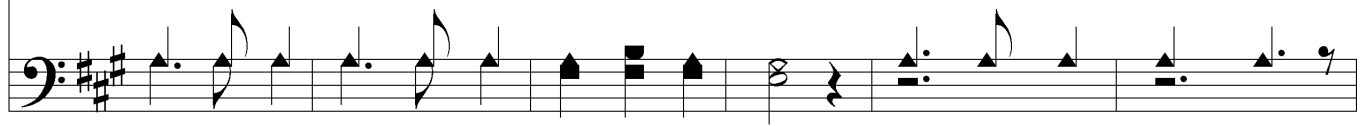
## Chorus



mo - ment, sal - va - tion is free.  
once to the soul - cleans - ing stream. Go not a - way, Seek Him to - day,  
plete - ly, be saved and re - joice.



For He is wait - ing thy Sav - ior to be; Nev - er - more grieve Him,



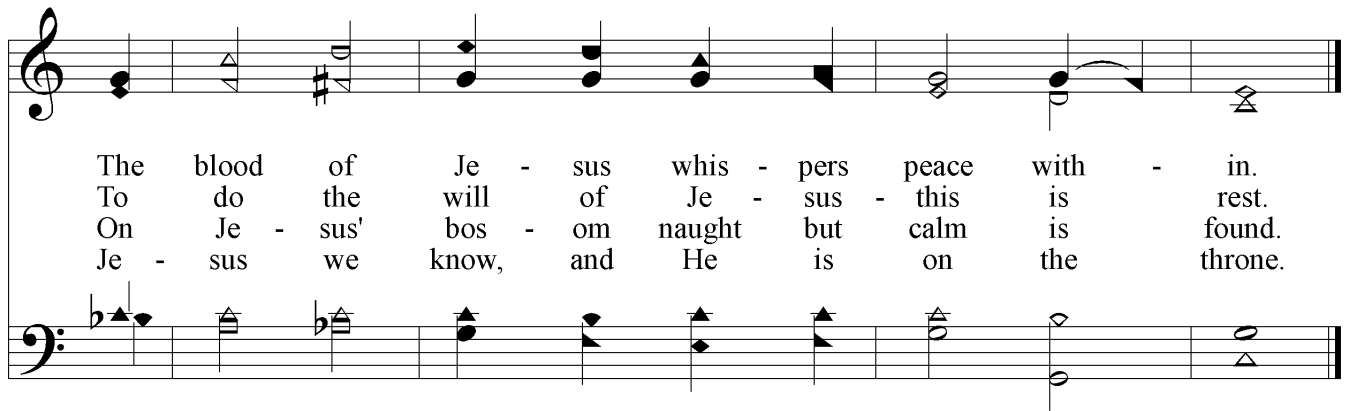
Come and re - ceive Him; Free - ly He of - fers a par - don for thee.



# Peace, Perfect Peace




1. Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of sin:  
2. Peace, per - fect peace, by throng - ing du - ties pressed:  
3. Peace, per - fect peace, with sor - rows surg - ing round:  
4. Peace, per - fect peace, our fu - ture all un - known:

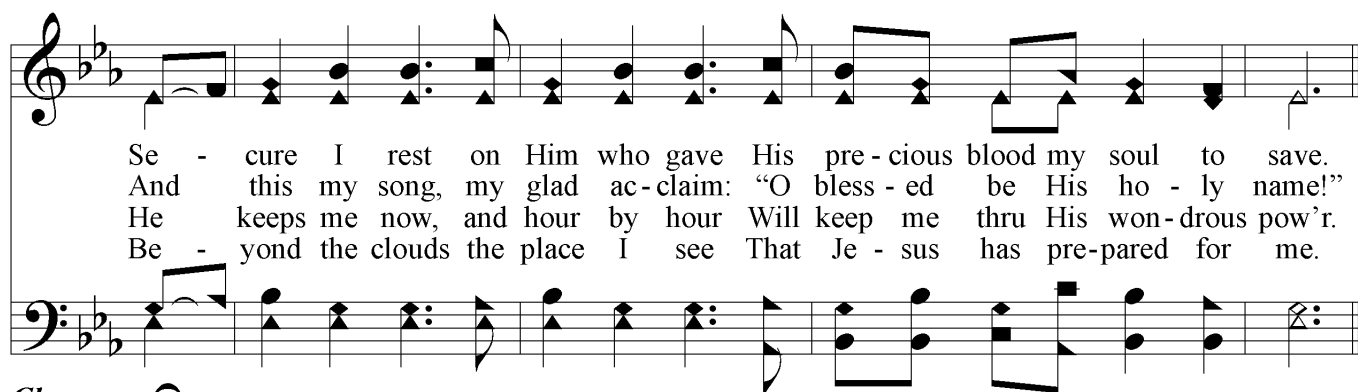


The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in.  
To do the will of Je - sus - this is rest.  
On Je - sus' bos - om naught but calm is found.  
Je - sus we know, and He is on the throne.

# Peace With God

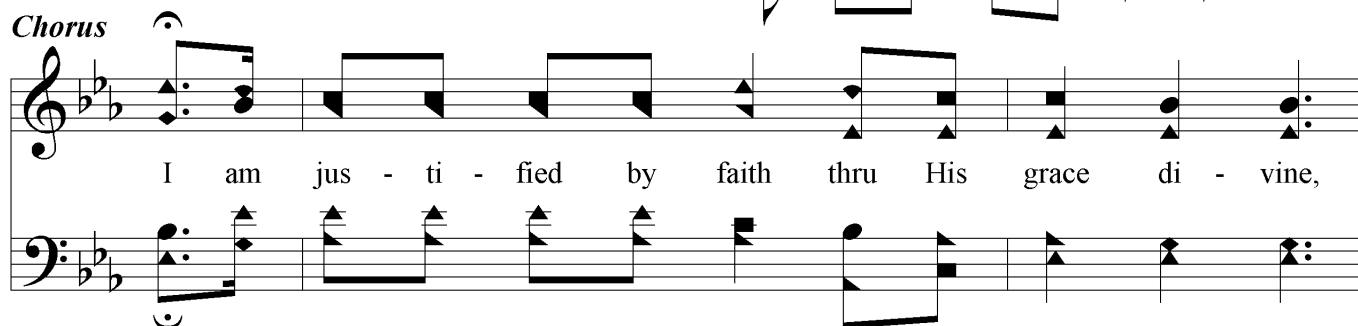


1. I have peace with God, sweet peace at last, The drear-y night of sin is past;  
 2. I have peace with God no words can tell, My Sav-ior whis-pers all is well,  
 3. From the love of Christ that fills my heart, Not e - ven death it - self can part;  
 4. With my an - chor firm no storms I fear, My ha - ven and my home are near;

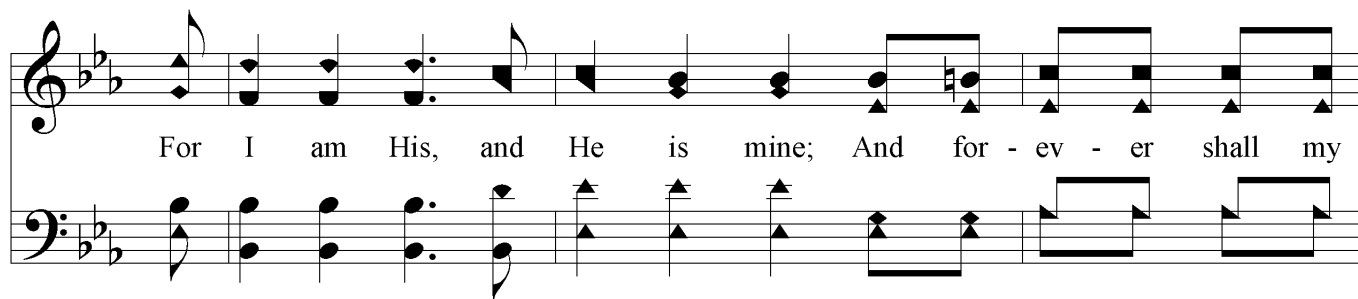


Se - cure I rest on Him who gave His pre - cious blood my soul to save.  
 And this my song, my glad ac - claim: "O bless - ed be His ho - ly name!"  
 He keeps me now, and hour by hour Will keep me thru His won - drous pow'r.  
 Be - yond the clouds the place I see That Je - sus has pre - pared for me.

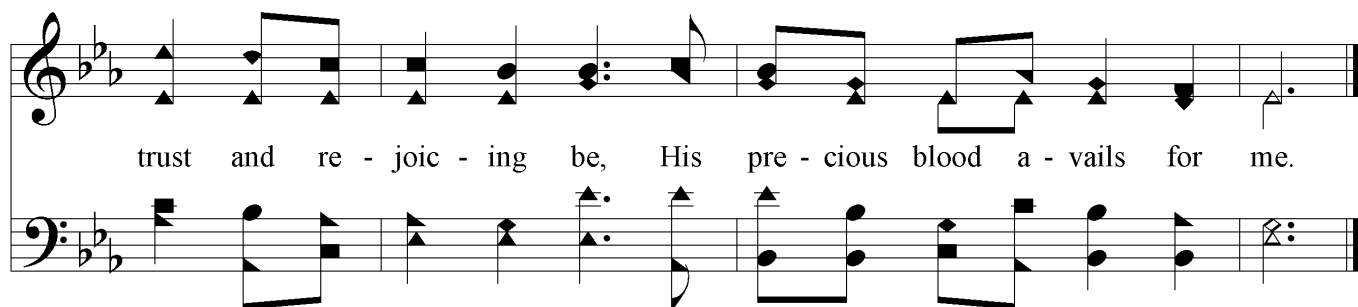
*Chorus*



I am jus - ti - fied by faith thru His grace di - vine,



For I am His, and He is mine; And for - ev - er shall my



trust and re - joic - ing be, His pre - cious blood a - vails for me.

# Perfect Trust In Thee

1. I ask O Lord, that Thou will lead, My err - ing  
 2. I do not ask a cloud-less sky, Nor yet a  
 3. I would not seek in i - dle mirth, To still one  
 4. O clothe me in Thy right-eous-ness, Hold Thou my

(1.) I ask O Lord, that Thou will lead,

steps a - right, I ask for grace that I may  
 path of rest, But strength to climb the rug - ged  
 throb of care, For what are all the joys of  
 hand in thine, And teach my heart in faith to

My err-ing steps, my err-ing steps a-right, I ask for grace,

walk By faith, and not by sight.  
 steep, Thy wea - ry feet have pressed.  
 earth, With - out Thy pres-ence there?  
 say, Thy will, O Lord, not mine.

that I may walk, By faith, and not by sight, By faith, and not by sight.



# *Perfect Trust In Thee*

*Chorus*

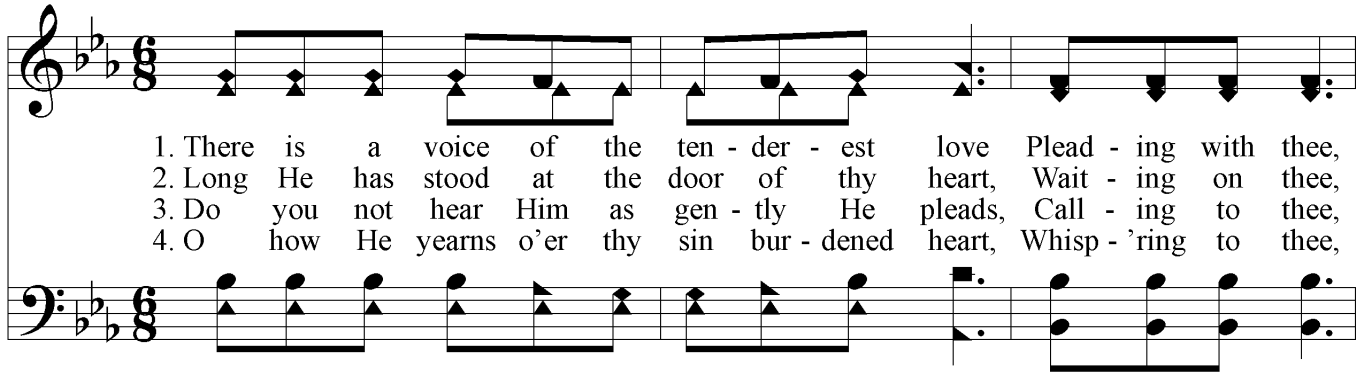
The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major, 4/4 time. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The tempo is marked 'Chorus'. The lyrics are: 'O let the lan-guage of my heart, In each pe - ti - tion be. "Take what Thou wilt, but grant me this, A per-fect trust in Thee."' The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a clear four-part harmony. The lyrics are placed below the vocal staves, with some words split across lines.

O let the lan-guage of my heart, In each pe - ti - tion be. "Take what Thou

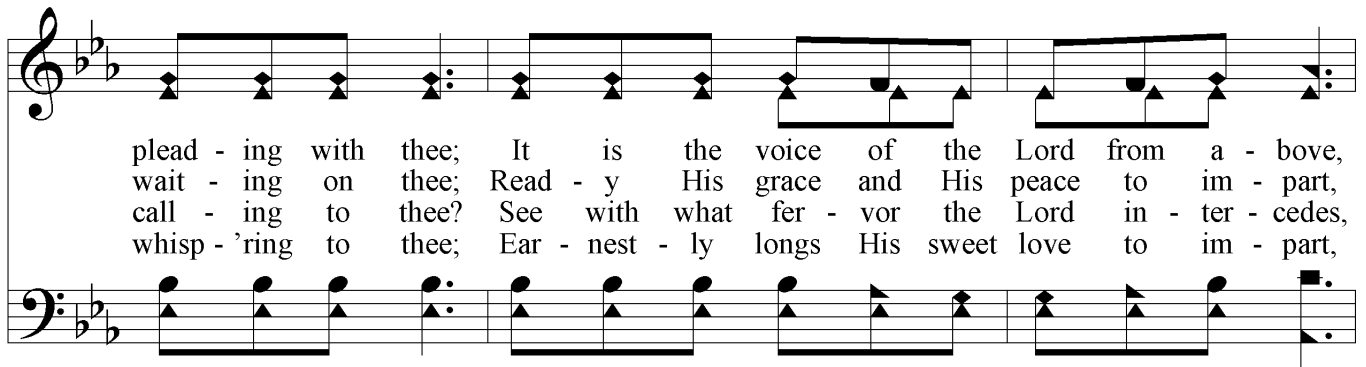
wilt, but grant me this, A per-fect trust in Thee."

"Take what Thou wilt, but grant me this,

# Pleading With Thee



1. There is a voice of the ten - der - est love Plead - ing with thee,  
2. Long He has stood at the door of thy heart, Wait - ing on thee,  
3. Do you not hear Him as gen - tly He pleads, Call - ing to thee,  
4. O how He yearns o'er thy sin bur - dened heart, Whisp - 'ring to thee,

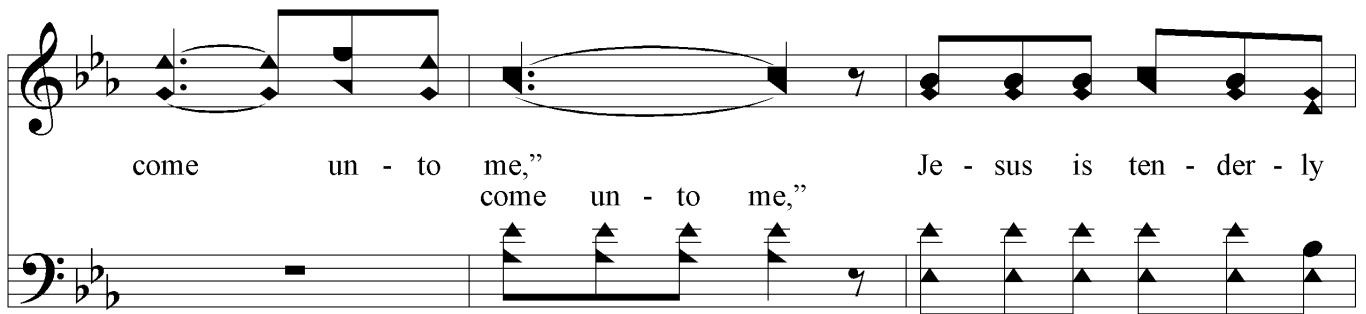


plead - ing with thee; It is the voice of the Lord from a - bove,  
wait - ing on thee; Read - y His grace and His peace to im - part,  
call - ing to thee? See with what fer - vor the Lord in - ter - cedes,  
whisp - 'ring to thee; Ear - nest - ly longs His sweet love to im - part,

## Chorus



Say - ing, "O come un - to me." "Come un - to me,  
"Come un - to me,



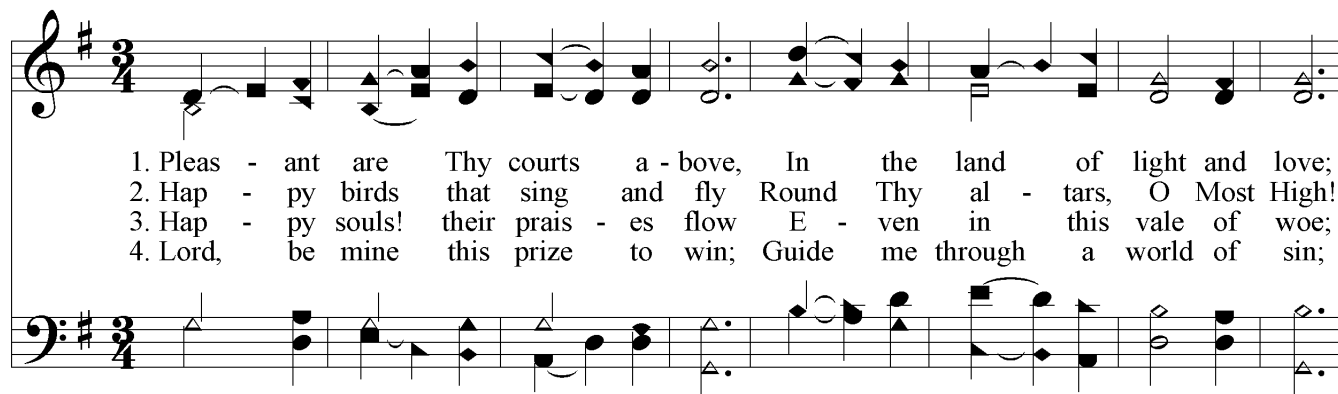
come un - to me," come un - to me," Je - sus is ten - der - ly

## *Pleading With Thee*

call - ing to thee. "Come un - to me, come un - to  
"Come un - to me,  
me." Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing to thee.  
come un - to me,"

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems of music. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a treble clef, a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and a common time signature. The melody starts with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note F4, a quarter note E4, and a half note D4. The piano accompaniment starts with a half note G3, followed by a quarter note F3, a quarter note E3, and a half note D3. The second system also has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues the melody from the first system, starting with a half note C4, followed by a quarter note B3, a quarter note A3, and a half note G3. The piano accompaniment continues with a half note G3, followed by a quarter note F3, a quarter note E3, and a half note D3. The score ends with a double bar line.

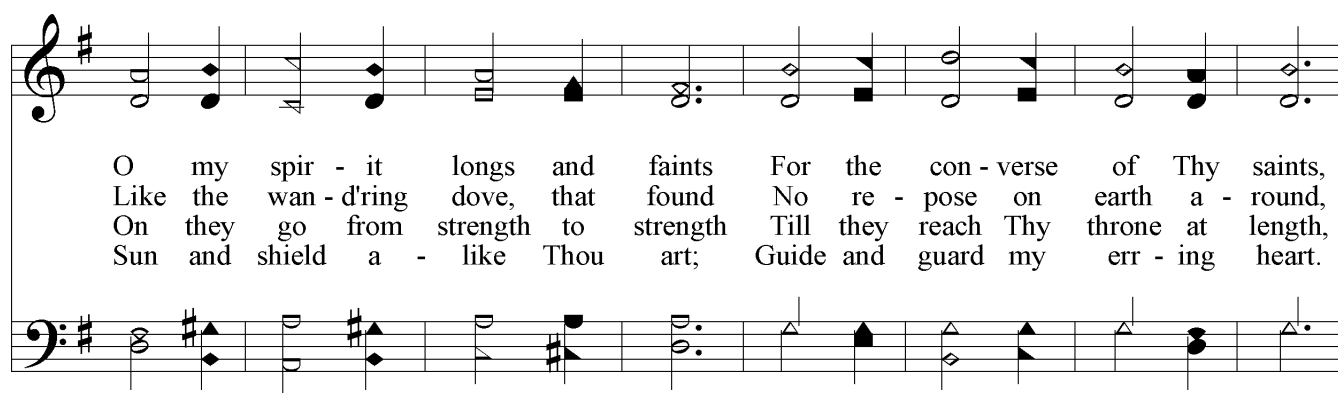
# Pleasant Are Thy Courts Above



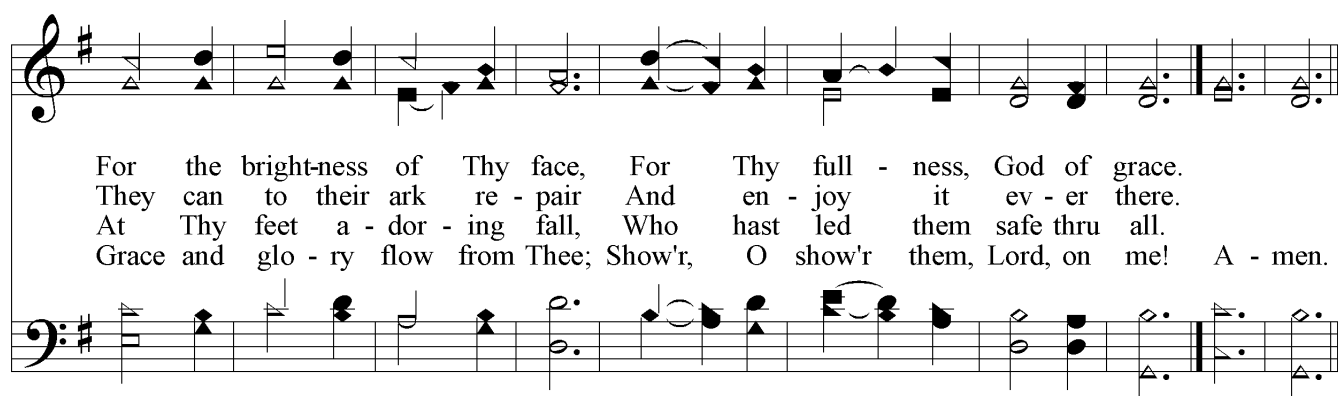
1. Pleas - ant are Thy courts a - bove, In the land of light and love;  
 2. Hap - py birds that sing and fly Round Thy al - tars, O Most High!  
 3. Hap - py souls! their prais - es flow E - ven in this vale of woe;  
 4. Lord, be mine this prize to win; Guide me through a world of sin;



Pleas - ant are Thy courts be - low, In this land of sin and woe.  
 Hap - pier souls that find a rest In a heav'n - ly Fa - ther's breast!  
 Wa - ters in the de - sert rise, Man - na feeds them from the skies:  
 Keep me by Thy sav - ing grace; Give me at Thy side a place.



O my spir - it longs and faints For the con - verse of Thy saints,  
 Like the wan - d'ring dove, that found No re - pose on earth a - round,  
 On they go from strength to strength Till they reach Thy throne at length,  
 Sun and shield a - like Thou art; Guide and guard my err - ing heart.



For the bright-ness of Thy face, For Thy full - ness, God of grace.  
 They can to their ark re - pair And en - joy it ev - er there.  
 At Thy feet a - dor - ing fall, Who hast led them safe thru all.  
 Grace and glo - ry flow from Thee; Show'r, O show'r them, Lord, on me! A - men.

# Praise God (Arr. 1)

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, with the Tenor and Bass parts providing harmonic support. The lyrics are: "Praise God, from Whom all bless-ings flow; Praise Him, all crea-tures here be-low; Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost." The score is divided into three systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The piano accompaniment consists of a treble and bass staff. The lyrics are placed below the vocal lines.

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

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

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

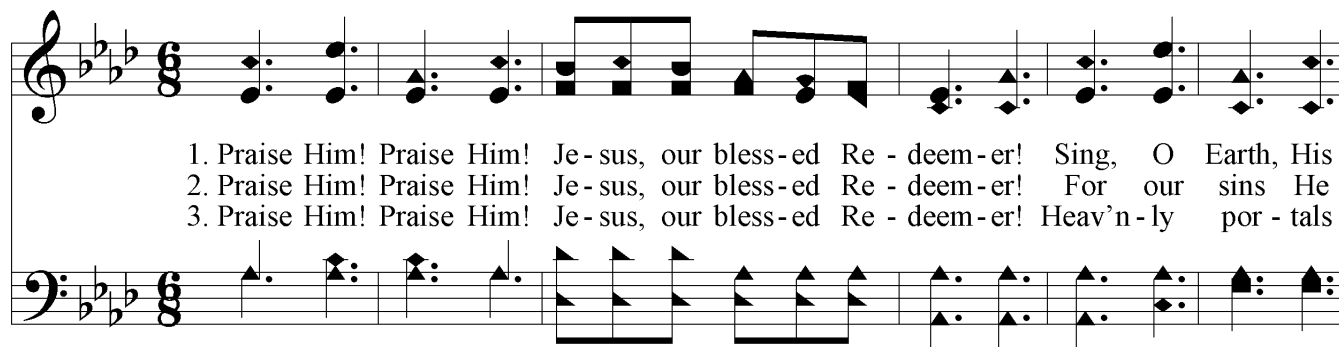
Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

# Praise God (Arr. 2)

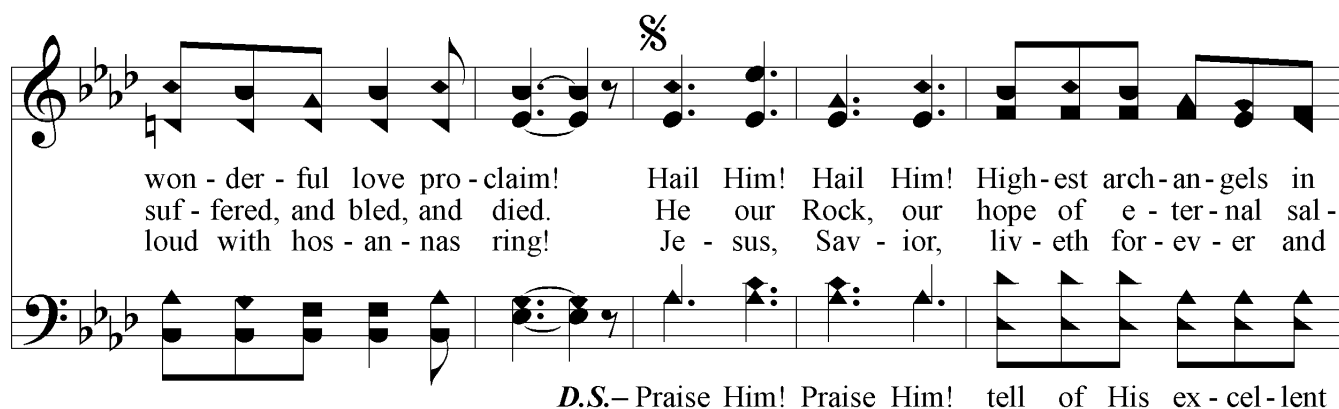
Praise God! Give thanks to the Fa - ther, In all that you  
Praise God! In all that you  
say and do. Well, A - men! Sing glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!  
A - men!

1. Christ the Lord has died for you.  
2. Christ the Lord has ris - en for you.  
3. Christ the Lord is liv - ing for you.  
4. Christ the Lord is com - ing for you.

# Praise Him! Praise Him!

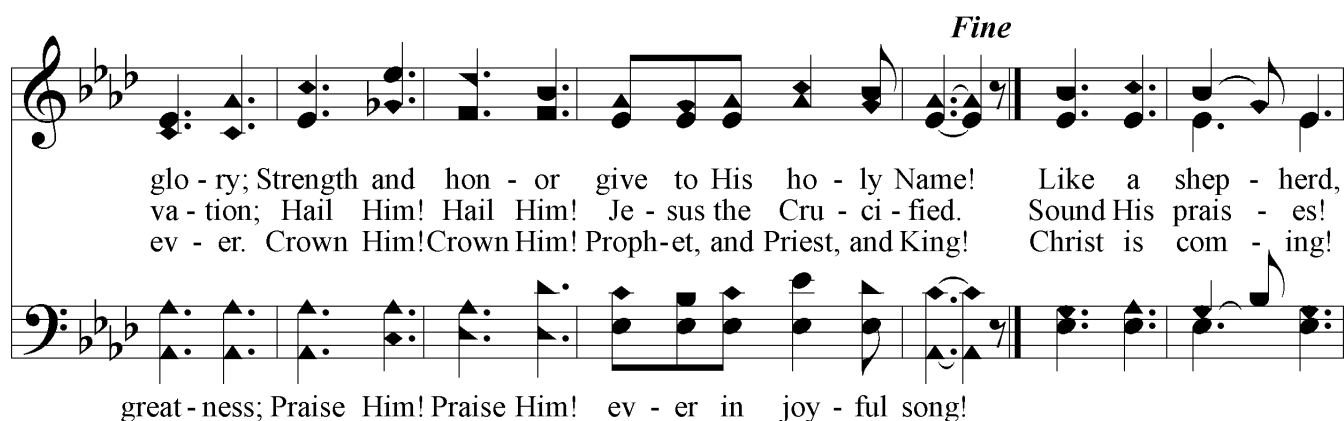


1. Praise Him! Praise Him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re - deem - er! Sing, O Earth, His  
 2. Praise Him! Praise Him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re - deem - er! For our sins He  
 3. Praise Him! Praise Him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re - deem - er! Heav'n - ly por - tals



won - der - ful love pro - claim! Hail Him! Hail Him! High - est arch - an - gels in  
 suf - fered, and bled, and died. He our Rock, our hope of e - ter - nal sal -  
 loud with hos - an - nas ring! Je - sus, Sav - ior, liv - eth for - ev - er and

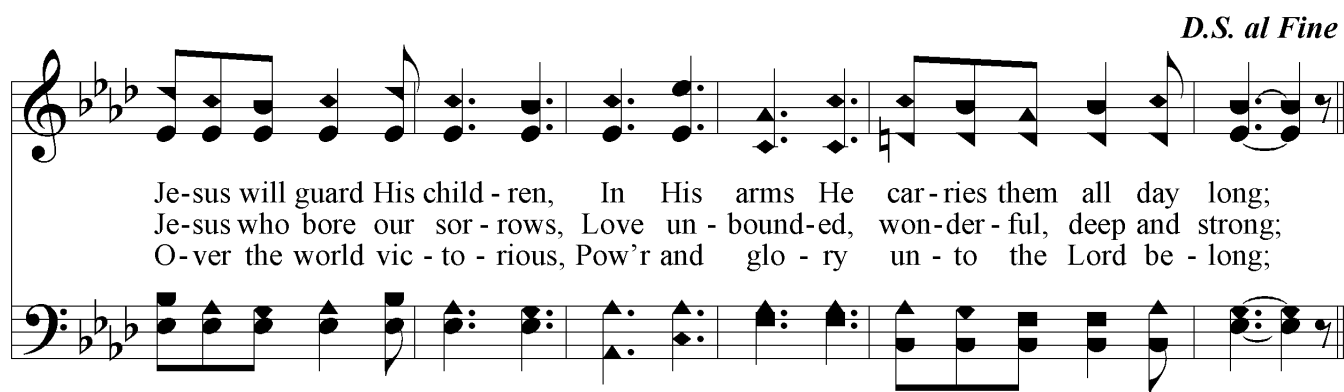
*D.S.*—Praise Him! Praise Him! tell of His ex - cel - lent



*Fine*

glo - ry; Strength and hon - or give to His ho - ly Name! Like a shep - herd,  
 va - tion; Hail Him! Hail Him! Je - sus the Cru - ci - fied. Sound His prais - es!  
 ev - er. Crown Him! Crown Him! Proph - et, and Priest, and King! Christ is com - ing!

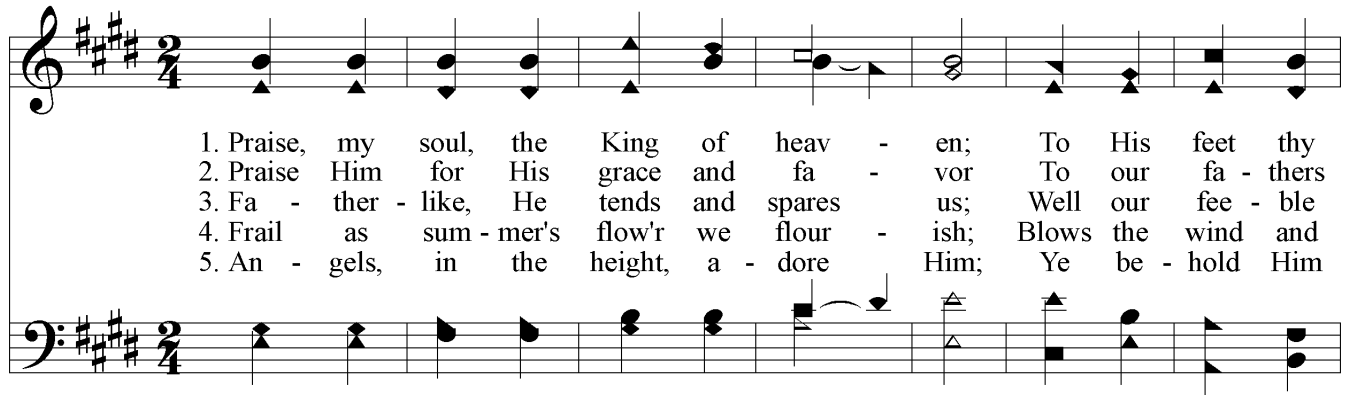
great - ness; Praise Him! Praise Him! ev - er in joy - ful song!



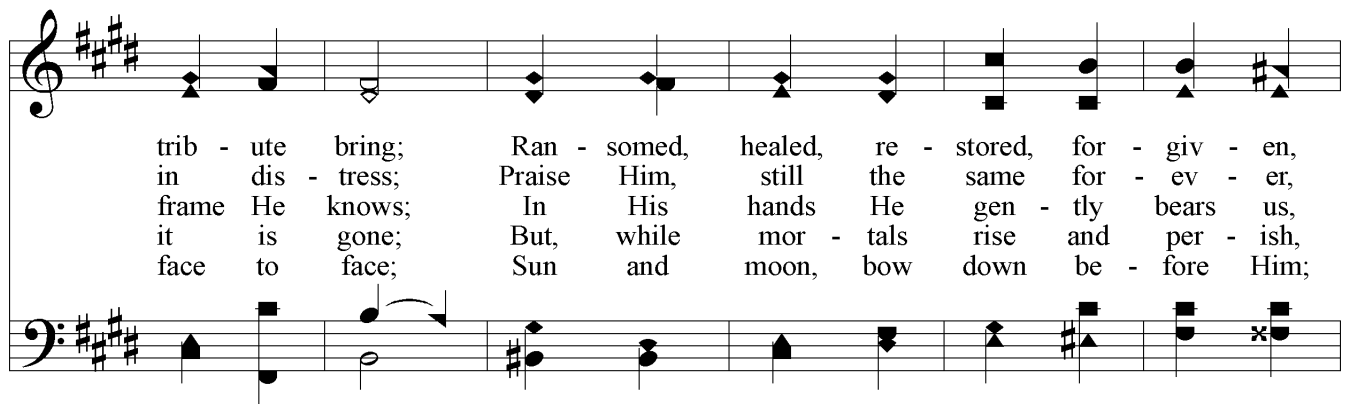
*D.S. al Fine*

Je - sus will guard His child - ren, In His arms He car - ries them all day long;  
 Je - sus who bore our sor - rows, Love un - bound - ed, won - der - ful, deep and strong;  
 O - ver the world vic - to - rious, Pow'r and glo - ry un - to the Lord be - long;

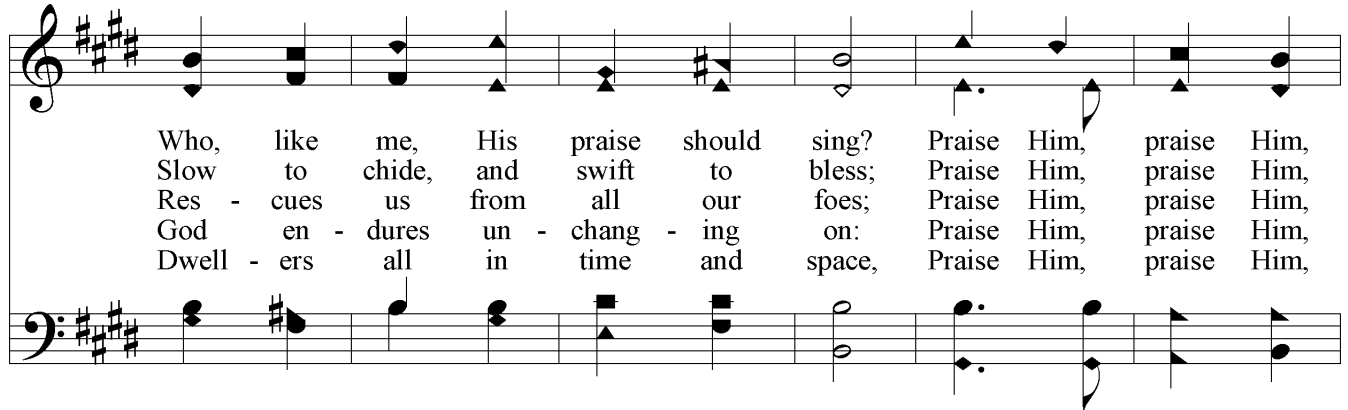
# Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven



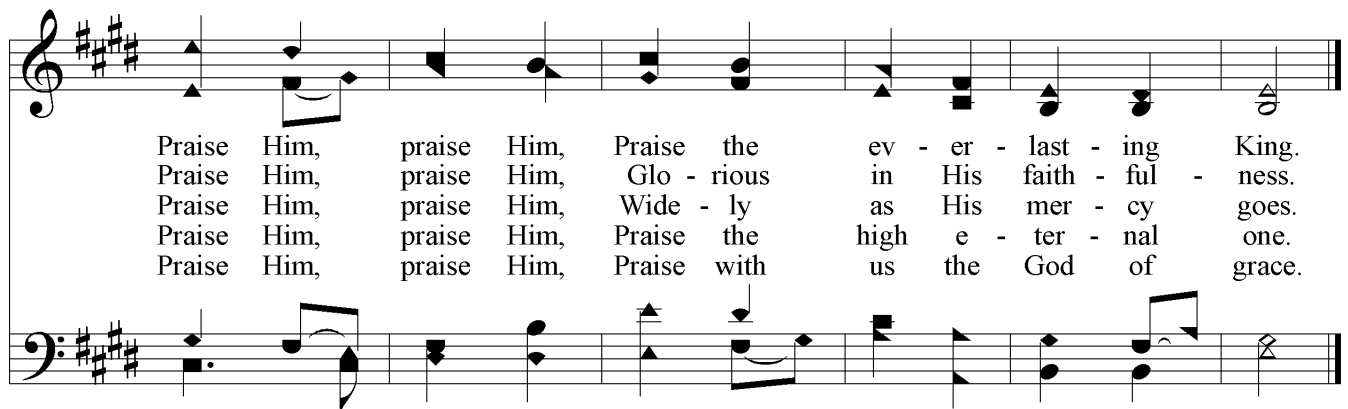
1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en; To His feet thy  
 2. Praise Him for His grace and fa - vor To our fa - thers  
 3. Fa - ther - like, He tends and spares us; Well our fee - ble  
 4. Frail as sum - mer's flow'r we flour - ish; Blows the wind and  
 5. An - gels, in the height, a - dore Him; Ye be - hold Him



trib - ute bring; Ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en,  
 in dis - tress; Praise Him, still the same for - ev - er,  
 frame He knows; In His hands He gen - tly bears us,  
 it is gone; But, while mor - tals rise and per - ish,  
 face to face; Sun and moon, bow down be - fore Him;



Who, like me, His praise should sing? Praise Him, praise Him,  
 Slow to chide, and swift to bless; Praise Him, praise Him,  
 Res - cues us from all our foes; Praise Him, praise Him,  
 God en - dures un - chang - ing on: Praise Him, praise Him,  
 Dwell - ers all in time and space, Praise Him, praise Him,



Praise Him, praise Him, Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.  
 Praise Him, praise Him, Glo - rious in His faith - ful - ness.  
 Praise Him, praise Him, Wide - ly as His mer - cy goes.  
 Praise Him, praise Him, Praise the high e - ter - nal one.  
 Praise Him, praise Him, Praise with us the God of grace.



# Praise The Lord (Arr. 1)

1. Praise the Lord, ye heav'ns a - dore Him! Praise Him, an - gels,  
 2. Praise the Lord, for He hath spo - ken; Worlds His might - y  
 3. Praise the Lord, for He is glo - rious; Nev - er shall His  
 4. Praise the God, of our sal - va - tion; Hosts on high, His

in the height; Sun and moon re - joice be - fore Him;  
 voice o - beyed; Laws which nev - er shall be bro - ken,  
 prom - ise fail; God hath made His saints vic - to - rious;  
 pow'r pro - claim; Heav'n and earth, and all cre - a - tion,  
 (1. Sun and moon re - joice be - fore Him;

*Chorus*

Praise Him, all ye stars of light.  
 For their guid - ance He hath made. Hal - le -  
 Sin and death shall not pre - vail.  
 Laud and mag - ni - fy His name.  
 Praise Him, all ye stars of light.)

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

# Praise The Lord (Arr. 2)

1. Oh, praise the Lord, sing to His name; Let eve - ry na - tion His  
 2. Oh, praise the Lord, glad - ly a - dore Him, the om - nip - o - tent  
 3. Oh, praise the Lord, chil - dren of men, Give Him your wor - ship a -

glo - ry pro - claim; Gra - cious and kind, lov - ing and true,  
 God, ev - er - more; Kneel at His feet— par - don is there;  
 gain and a - gain; Morn - ing and night, ear - nest - ly raise

*Chorus*

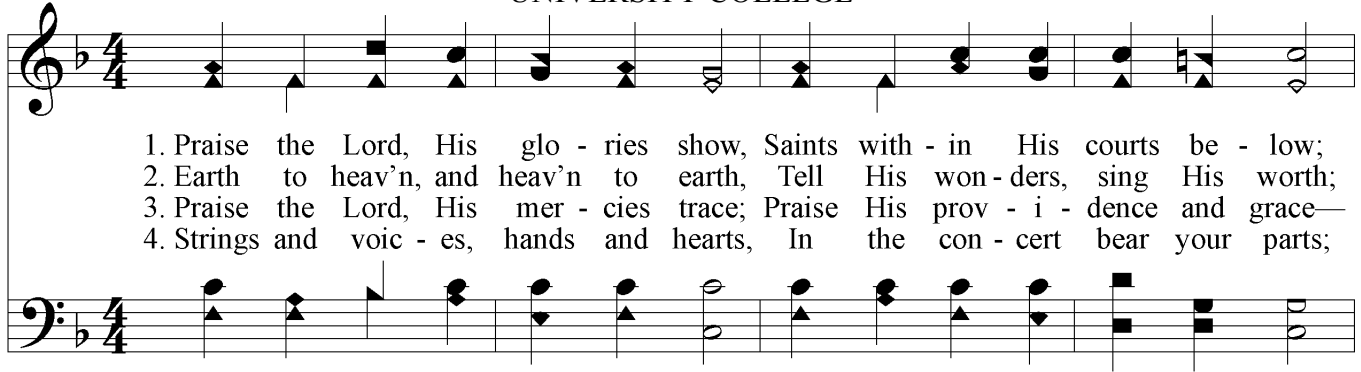
Praise ye the Lord, for He car - eth for you. Oh, praise the  
 Tell Him your bur - den, your sor - row and care. Oh, praise the Lord,  
 Hymns of thanks - giv - ing and an - thems of praise.

Lord, Oh, praise the Lord, Gra - cious and kind,  
 Oh, praise the Lord, Praise Him, praise Him, Oh, praise the Lord,

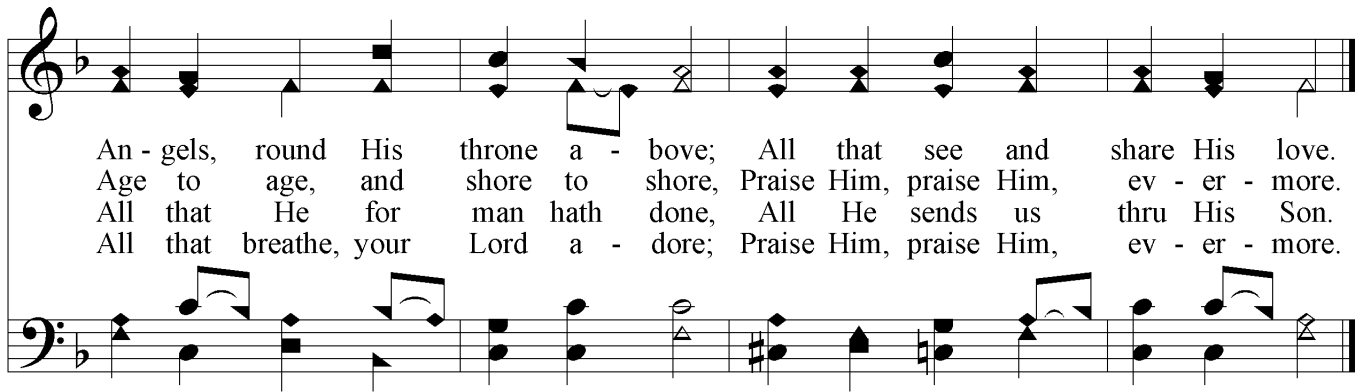
lov - ing and true, Praise ye the Lord, for He car - eth for you.

# Praise The Lord, His Glories Show

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE

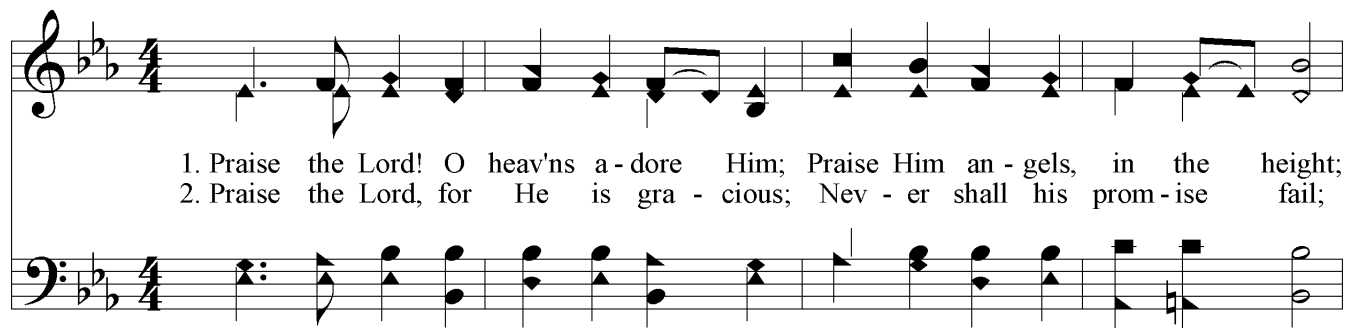


1. Praise the Lord, His glo - ries show, Saints with - in His courts be - low;  
2. Earth to heav'n, and heav'n to earth, Tell His won - ders, sing His worth;  
3. Praise the Lord, His mer - cies trace; Praise His prov - i - dence and grace—  
4. Strings and voic - es, hands and hearts, In the con - cert bear your parts;

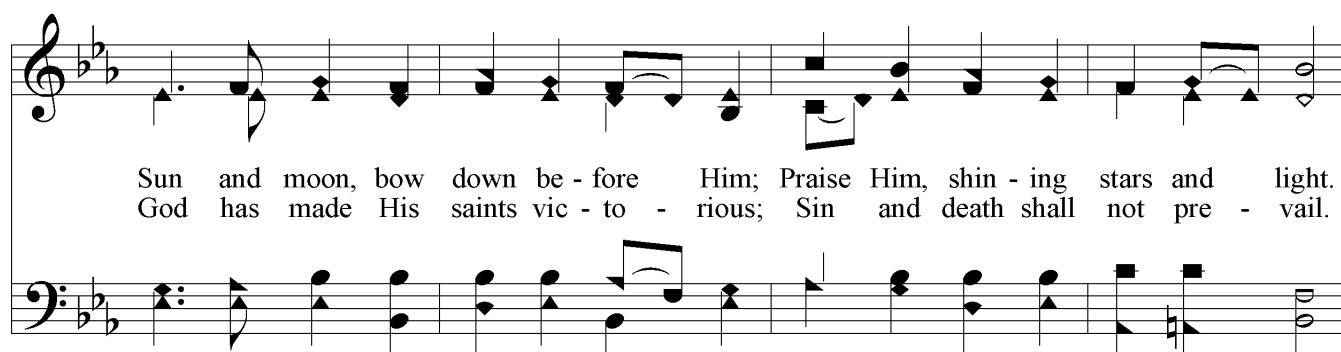


An - gels, round His throne a - bove; All that see and share His love.  
Age to age, and shore to shore, Praise Him, praise Him, ev - er - more.  
All that He for man hath done, All He sends us thru His Son.  
All that breathe, your Lord a - dore; Praise Him, praise Him, ev - er - more.

# Praise The Lord! O Heavens



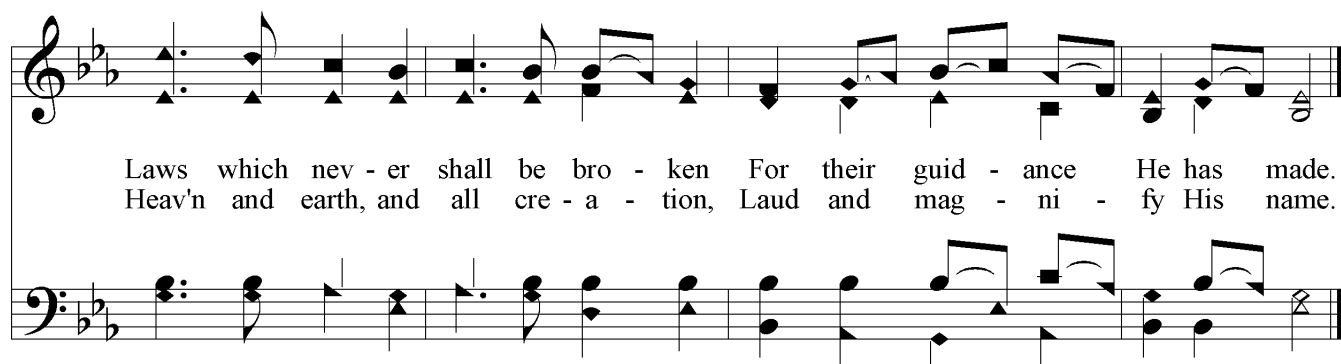
1. Praise the Lord! O heav'ns a-dore Him; Praise Him an-gels, in the height;  
2. Praise the Lord, for He is gra-cious; Nev-er shall his prom-ise fail;



Sun and moon, bow down be-fore Him; Praise Him, shin-ing stars and light.  
God has made His saints vic-to-ri-ous; Sin and death shall not pre-vail.

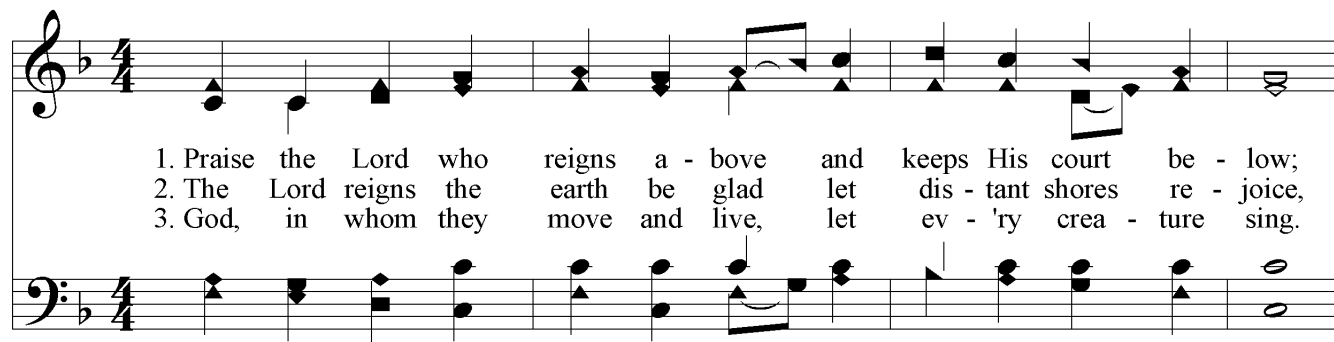


Praise the Lord, for He hath spo-ken; Worlds His might-y voice o-beyed;  
Praise the God of our sal-va-tion; Hosts on high, His pow'r pro-claim;

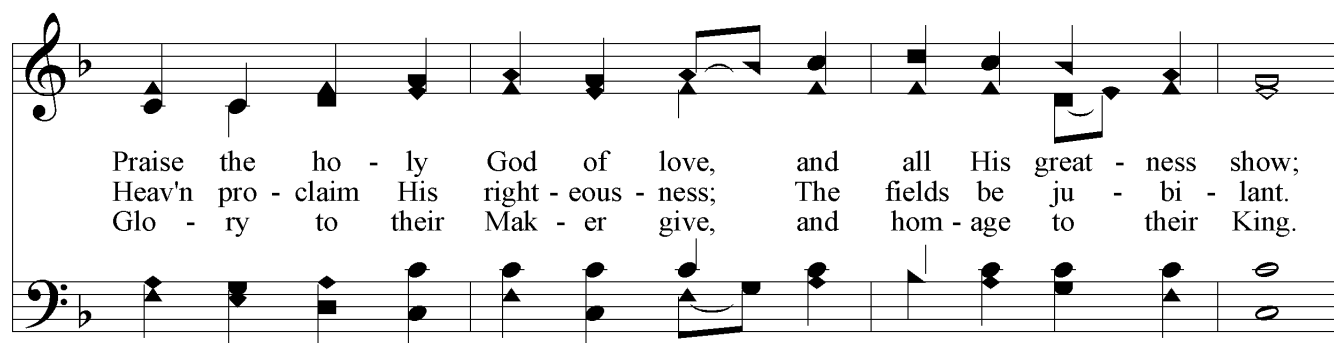


Laws which nev-er shall be bro-ken For their guid-ance He has made.  
Heav'n and earth, and all cre-a-tion, Laud and mag-ni-fy His name.

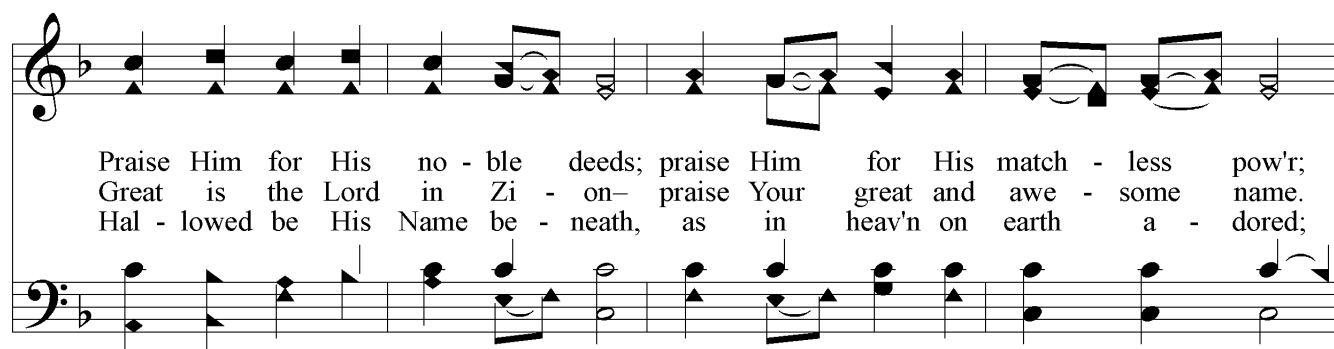
# Praise the Lord Who Reigns



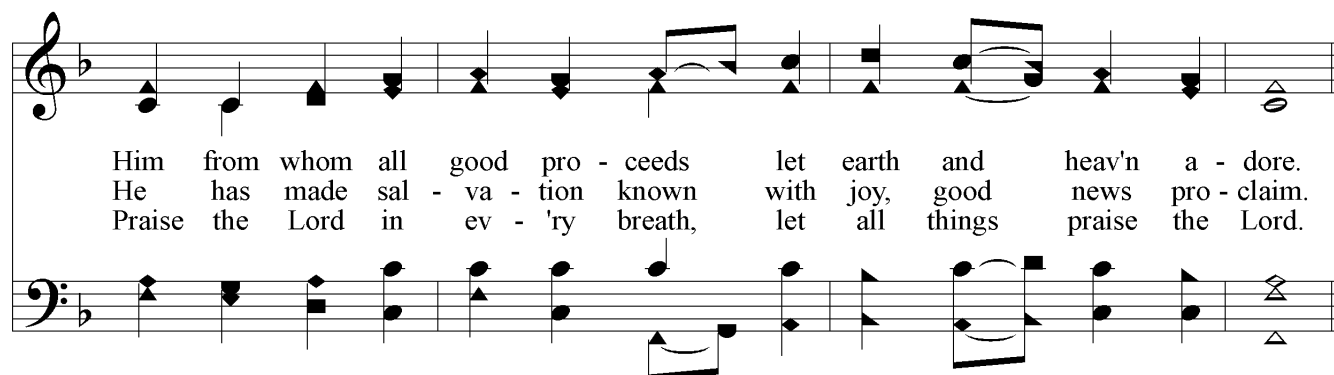
1. Praise the Lord who reigns a - bove and keeps His court be - low;  
 2. The Lord reigns the earth be glad let dis - tant shores re - joice,  
 3. God, in whom they move and live, let ev - 'ry crea - ture sing.



Praise the ho - ly God of love, and all His great - ness show;  
 Heav'n pro - claim His right - eous - ness; The fields be ju - bi - lant.  
 Glo - ry to their Mak - er give, and hom - age to their King.

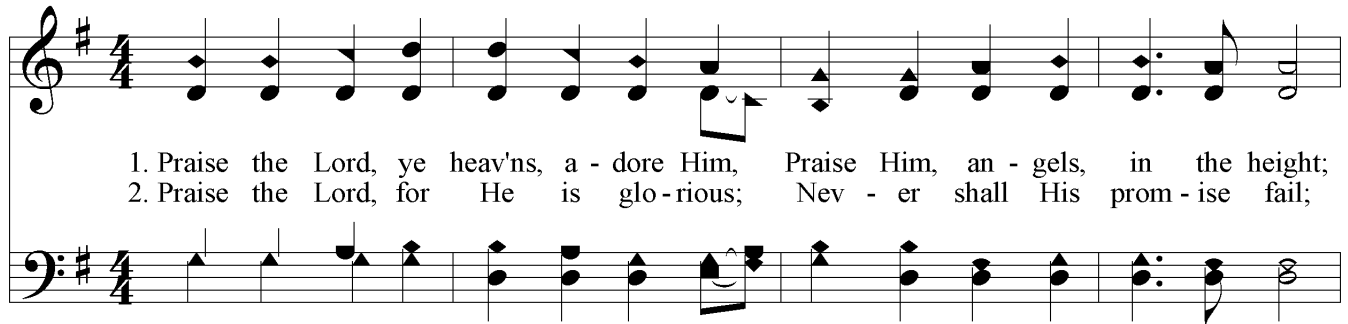


Praise Him for His no - ble deeds; praise Him for His match - less pow'r;  
 Great is the Lord in Zi - on—praise Your great and awe - some name.  
 Hal - lowed be His Name be - neath, as in heav'n on earth a - dored;

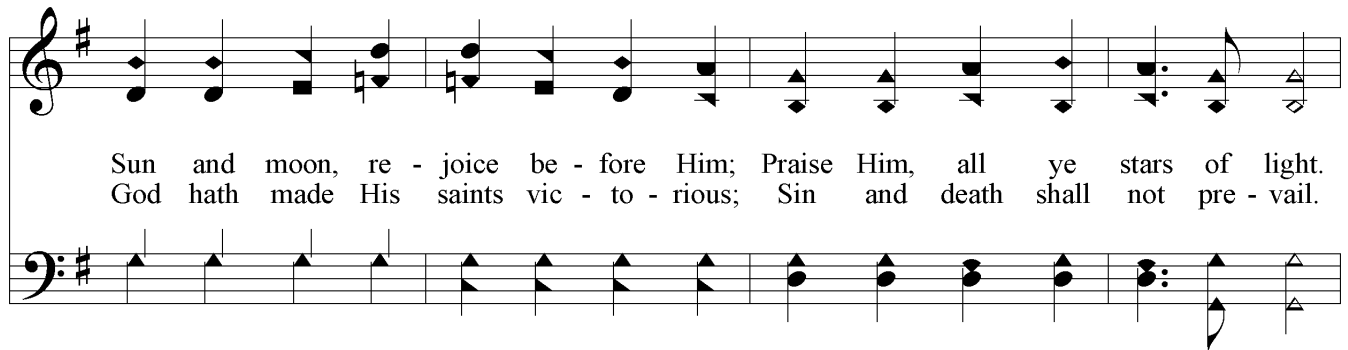


Him from whom all good pro - ceeds let earth and heav'n a - dore.  
 He has made sal - va - tion known with joy, good news pro - claim.  
 Praise the Lord in ev - 'ry breath, let all things praise the Lord.

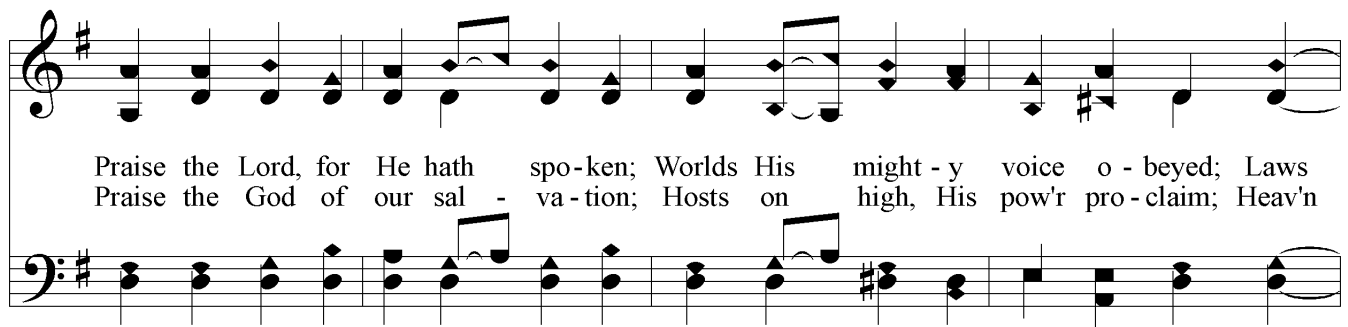
# Praise the Lord, Ye Heavens, Adore Him



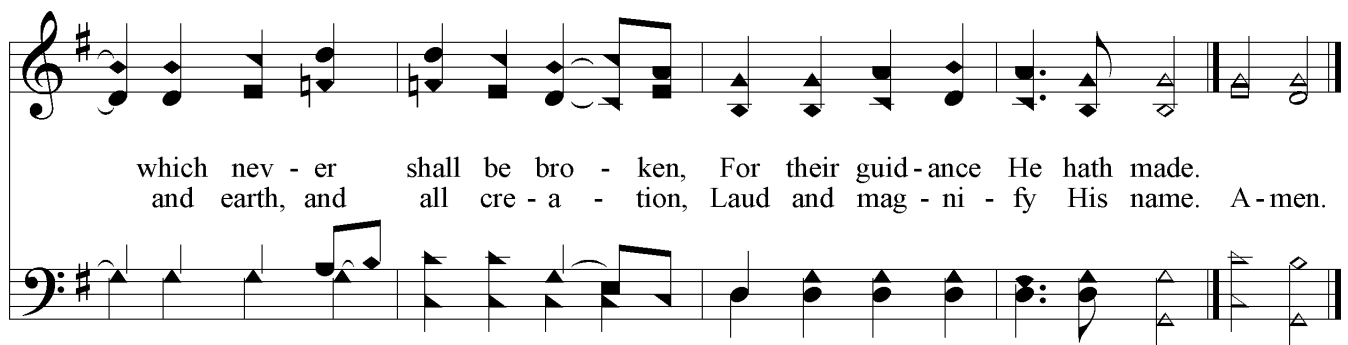
1. Praise the Lord, ye heav'ns, a - dore Him, Praise Him, an - gels, in the height;  
2. Praise the Lord, for He is glo - rious; Nev - er shall His prom - ise fail;



Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars of light.  
God hath made His saints vic - to - rious; Sin and death shall not pre - vail.



Praise the Lord, for He hath spo - ken; Worlds His might - y voice o - beyed; Laws  
Praise the God of our sal - va - tion; Hosts on high, His pow'r pro - claim; Heav'n



which nev - er shall be bro - ken, For their guid - ance He hath made.  
and earth, and all cre - a - tion, Laud and mag - ni - fy His name. A - men.

# Praise the Savior, Ye Who Know Him!

1. Praise the Sav - ior, ye who know Him! Who can tell how much we  
 2. Je - sus is the name that charms us; He for con - flict fits and  
 3. Trust in Him ye saints for - ev - er; He is faith - ful chang - ing  
 4. Keep us, Lord, O keep us cleav - ing To thy - self and still be -  
 5. Then we shall be where we would be, Then we shall be what we

owe Him? Glad - ly lets us ren - der to Him All we are and have.  
 arms us; Noth - ing moves and noth - ing harms us While we trust in Him.  
 nev - er; Nei - ther force nor guile can sev - er Those He loves from Him.  
 liev - ing, Till the hour of our re - ceiv - ing Prom - ised joys with Thee.  
 should be; Things that are not now, now could be, Soon shall be our own.

# Praise to God, Immortal Praise

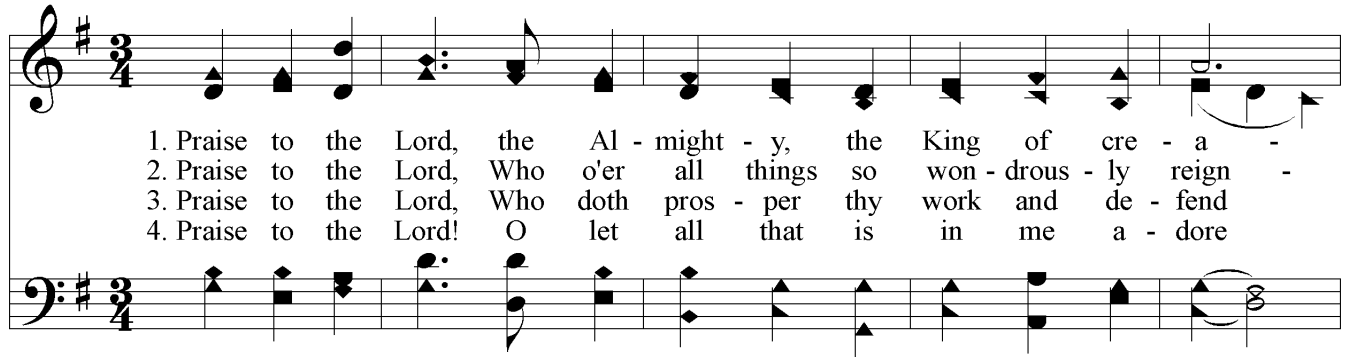
The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 2/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is primarily in the Soprano and Tenor parts, with the Alto and Bass parts providing harmonic support. The lyrics are arranged in two systems, with the first system containing three verses and the second system containing the concluding lines. The music features various note values including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, as well as rests and repeat signs. The lyrics are printed below the corresponding vocal staves.

1. Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;  
2. For the bless - ing of the field, For the stores the gar - dens yield,  
3. As Thy pros-p'ring hand hath blest, May we give Thee of our best;

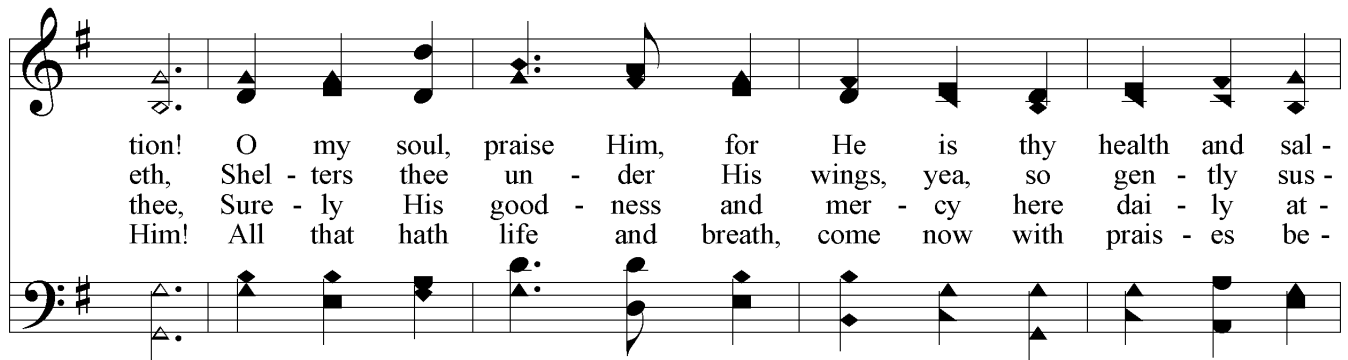
Boun - teous Source of ev - 'ry joy; Let Thy praise our tongues em - ploy.  
For the joy which har - vests brings, Grate - ful prais - es now we sing.  
And by deeds of kind - ly love For Thy mer - cies grate - ful prove.



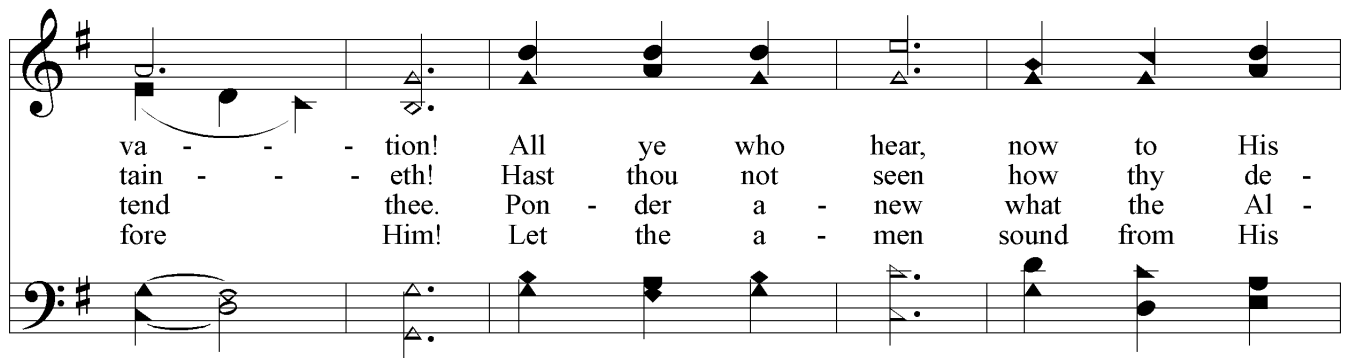
# Praise to the Lord, the Almighty



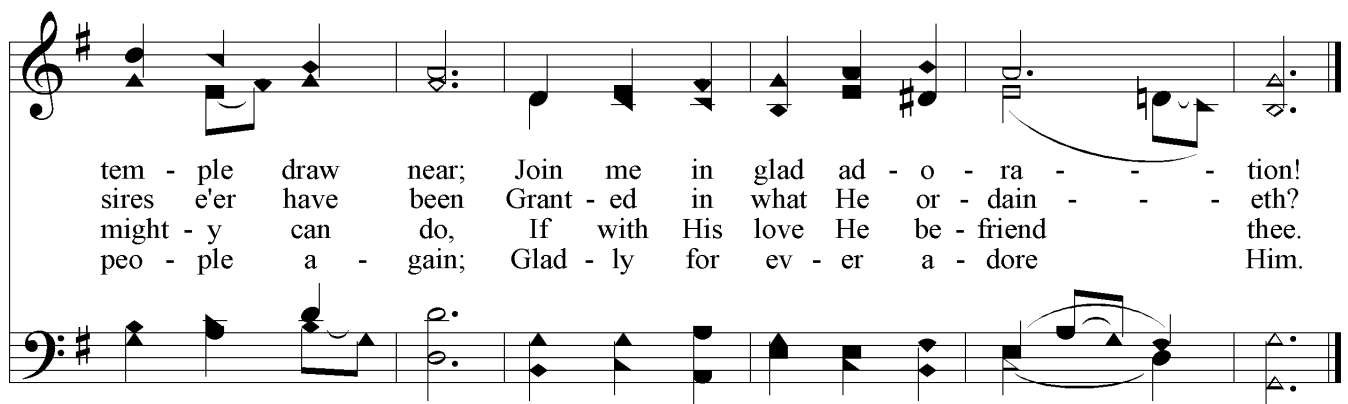
1. Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre - a -  
 2. Praise to the Lord, Who o'er all things so won - drous - ly reign -  
 3. Praise to the Lord, Who doth pros - per that thy work and de - fend  
 4. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a - dore



tion! O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and sal -  
 eth, Shel - ters thee un - der His wings, yea, so gen - tly sus -  
 thee, Sure - ly His good - ness and mer - cy here dai - ly at -  
 Him! All that hath life and breath, come now with prais - es be -

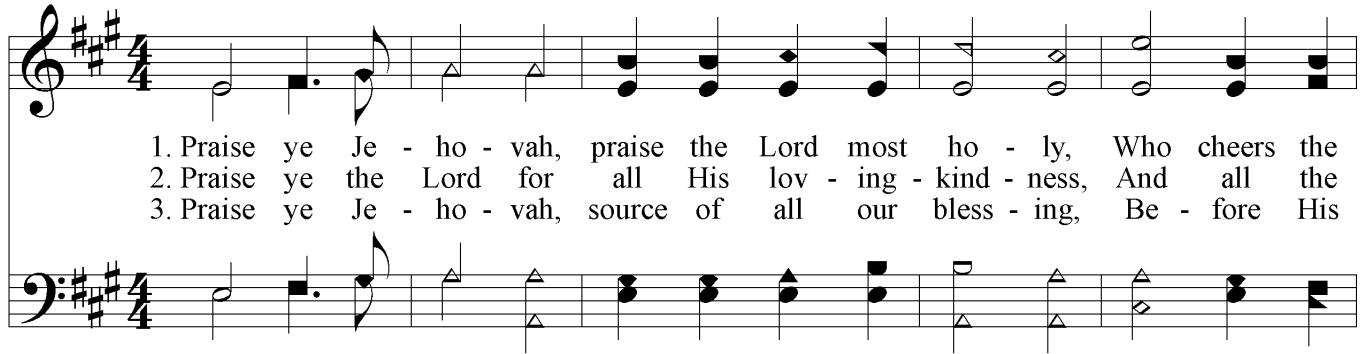


va - tion! All ye who hear, now to His  
 tain - - - eth! Hast thou not seen how thy de -  
 tend thee. Pon - der a - new what the Al -  
 fore Him! Let the a - men sound from His

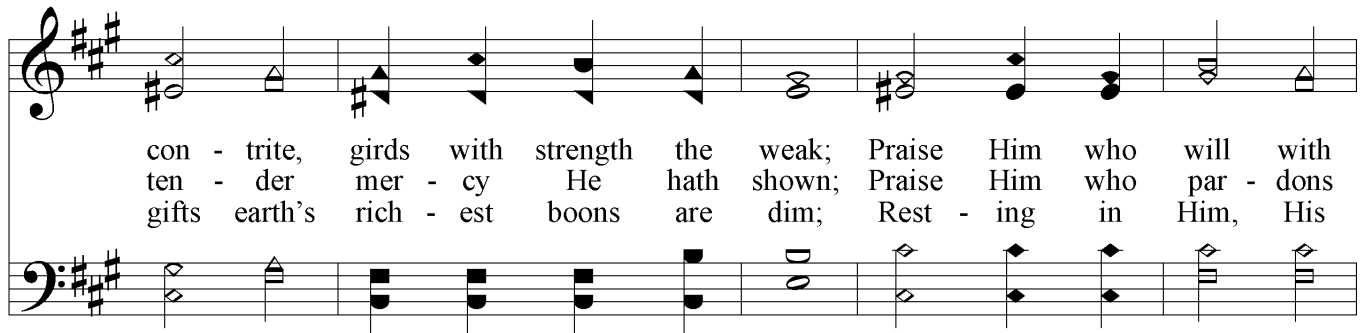


tem - ple draw near; Join me in glad ad - o - ra - tion!  
 sires e'er have been Grant - ed in what He or - dain - - - eth?  
 might - y can do; If with His love He be - friend thee.  
 peo - ple a - gain; Glad - ly for ev - er a - dore Him.

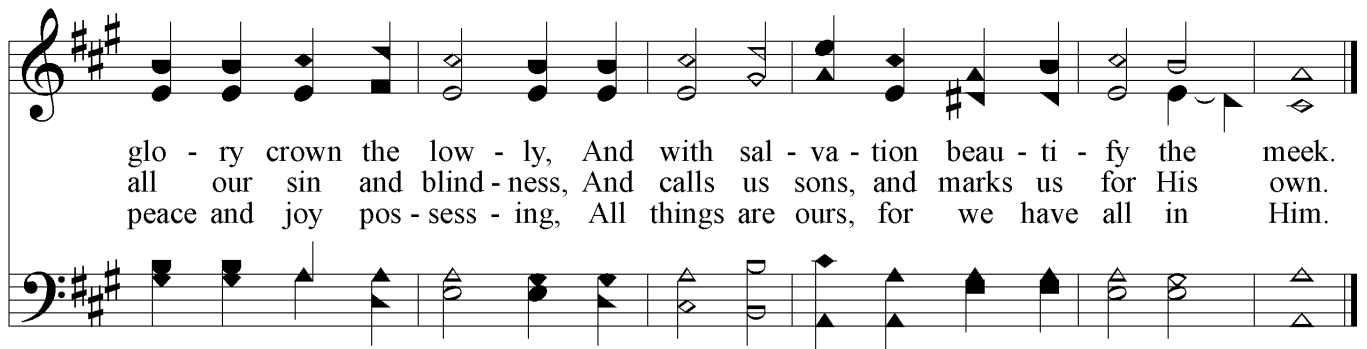
# Praise Ye Jehovah



1. Praise ye Je - ho - vah, praise the Lord most ho - ly, Who cheers the  
2. Praise ye the Lord for all His lov - ing - kind - ness, And all the  
3. Praise ye Je - ho - vah, source of all our bless - ing, Be - fore His

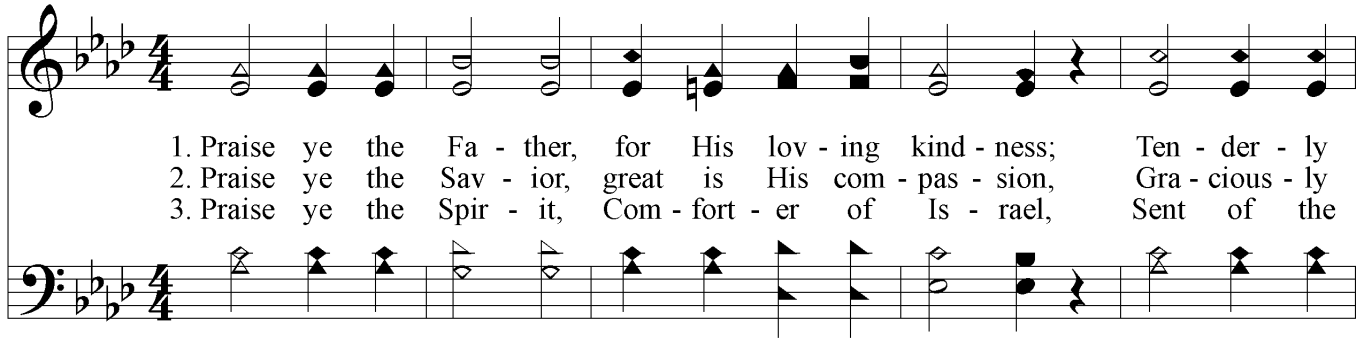


con - trite, girds with strength the weak; Praise Him who will with  
ten - der mer - cy He hath shown; Praise Him who par - dons  
gifts earth's rich - est boons are dim; Rest - ing in Him, His



glo - ry crown the low - ly, And with sal - va - tion beau - ti - fy the meek.  
all our sin and blind - ness, And calls us sons, and marks us for His own.  
peace and joy pos - sess - ing, All things are ours, for we have all in Him.

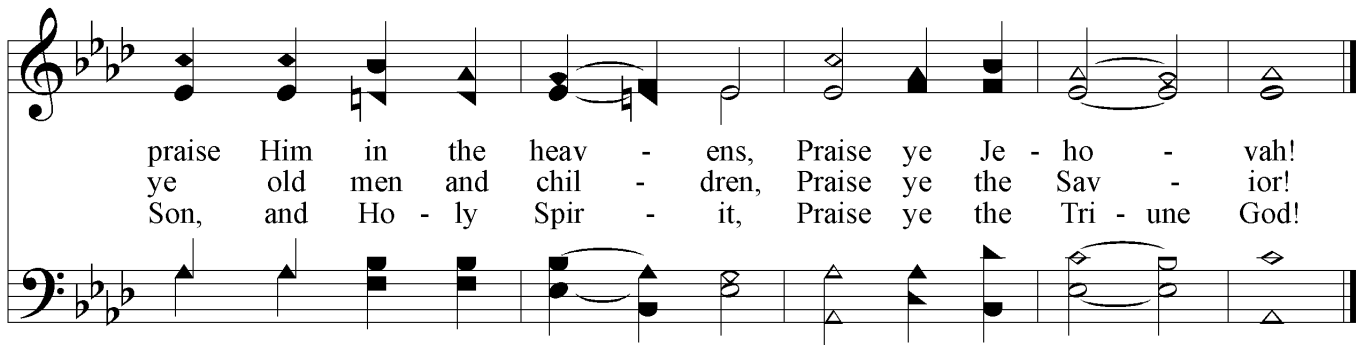
# Praise Ye The Father



1. Praise ye the Fa - ther, for His lov - ing kind - ness; Ten - der - ly  
2. Praise ye the Sav - ior, great is His com - pas - sion, Gra - cious - ly  
3. Praise ye the Spir - it, Com - fort - er of Is - rael, Sent of the



cares He for His lov - ing chil - dren; Praise Him, ye an - gels,  
cares He for His cho - sen peo - ple; Young men and maid - ens,  
Fa - ther and the Son to bless us; Praise ye the Fa - ther,



praise Him in the heav - ens, Praise ye Je - ho - vah!  
ye old men and chil - dren, Praise ye the Sav - ior!  
Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, Praise ye the Tri - une God!

# Prayer Is the Soul's Sincere Desire

The image displays a musical score for the hymn 'Prayer Is the Soul's Sincere Desire'. It is written in 3/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). The score consists of two systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The lyrics are provided for five different verses. The first system covers the first five lines of the first verse, and the second system covers the remaining lines of the first verse and the entire second verse. The music is a simple, melodic arrangement suitable for congregational singing.

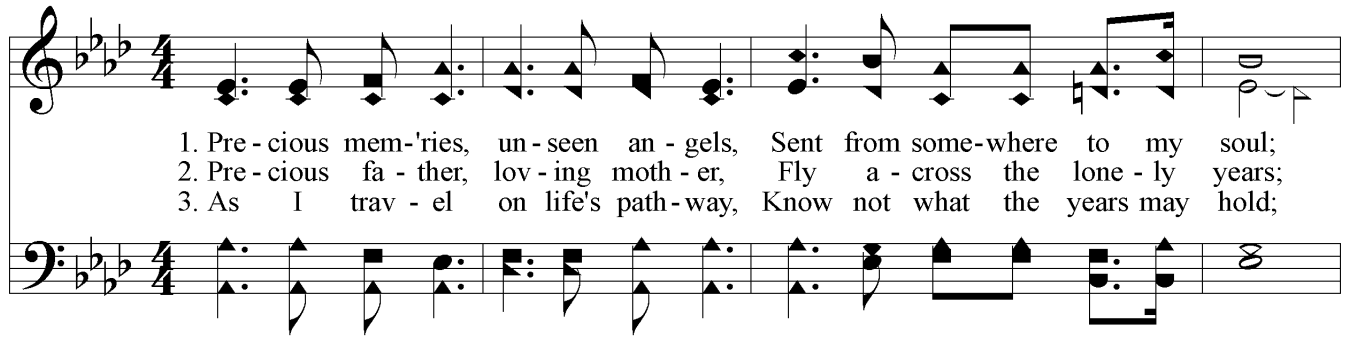
1. Prayer is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Un - ut - tered or ex - pressed;  
2. Prayer is the sim - plest form of speech That in - fant lips can try;  
3. Prayer is the con - trite sin - ner's voice, Re - turn - ing from his ways;  
4. Prayer is the Chris - tian's vi - tal breath, The Chris - tian's na - tive air,  
5. O Thou, by whom we come to God, The Life, the Truth, the Way,

The mo - tion of a hid - den fire That trem - bles in the breast.  
Prayer, the sub - lim - est stains that reach The Maj - es - ty on high.  
While an - gels in their songs re - joice And cry. "Be - hold, he prays!  
His watch - word at the gates of death: He en - ters heav'n with prayer.  
The path of prayer, Thy - self hast nod: Lord, teach us how to pray!

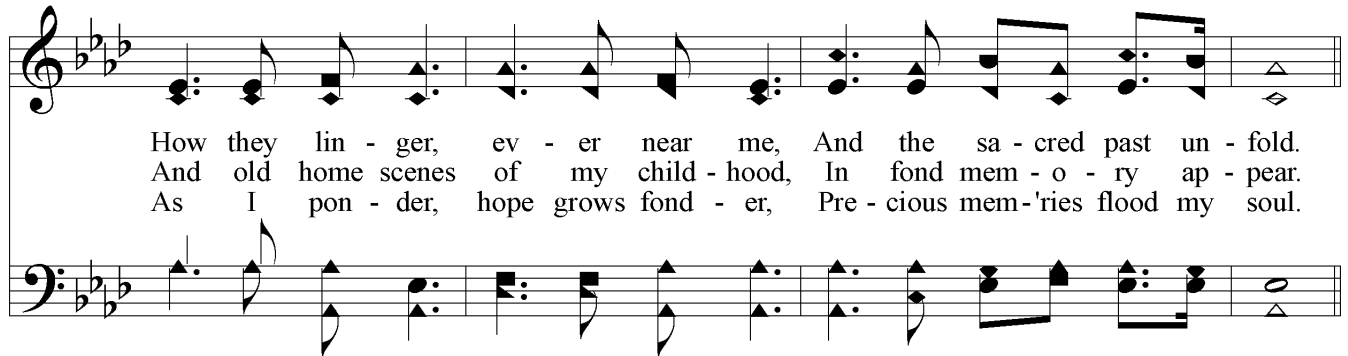
Words: James Montgomery

Music: traditional American Melody, Arr. by Robert G. McCutchan

# Precious Memories

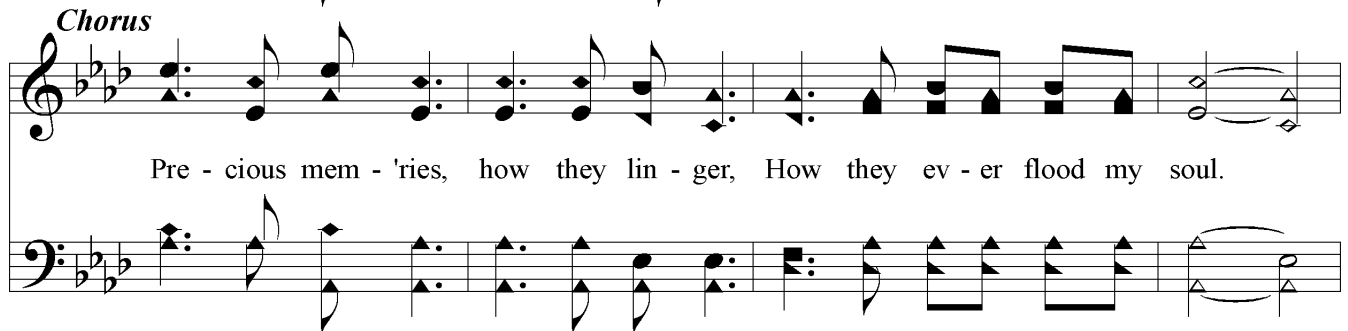


1. Pre - cious mem-'ries, un - seen an - gels, Sent from some-where to my soul;  
2. Pre - cious fa - ther, lov - ing moth - er, Fly a - cross the lone - ly years;  
3. As I trav - el on life's path-way, Know not what the years may hold;

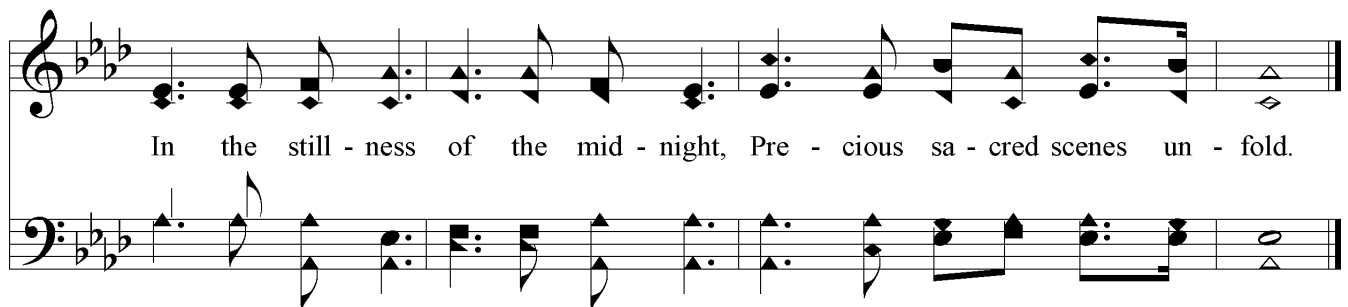


How they lin - ger, ev - er near me, And the sa - cred past un - fold.  
And old home scenes of my child - hood, In fond mem - o - ry ap - pear.  
As I pon - der, hope grows fond - er, Pre - cious mem-'ries flood my soul.

*Chorus*

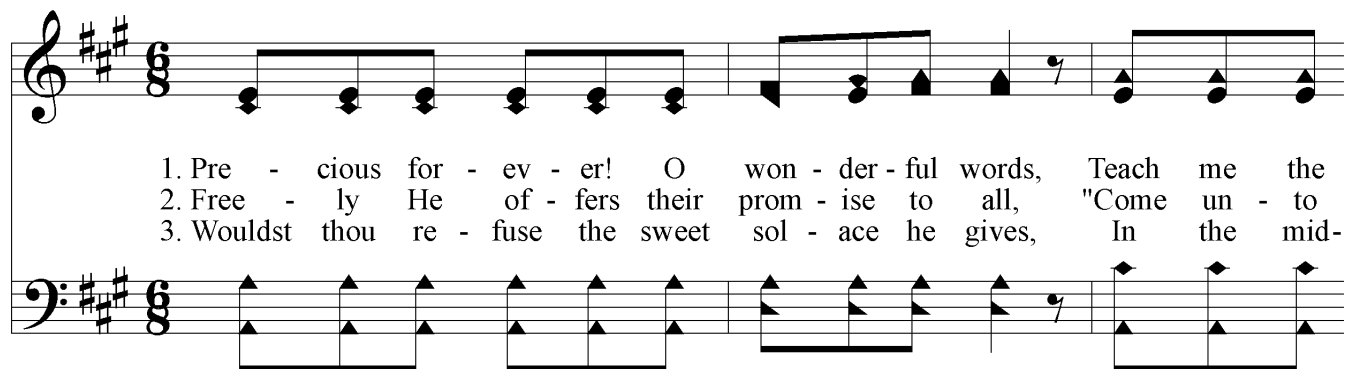


Pre - cious mem - 'ries, how they lin - ger, How they ev - er flood my soul.



In the still - ness of the mid - night, Pre - cious sa - cred scenes un - fold.

# Precious Words

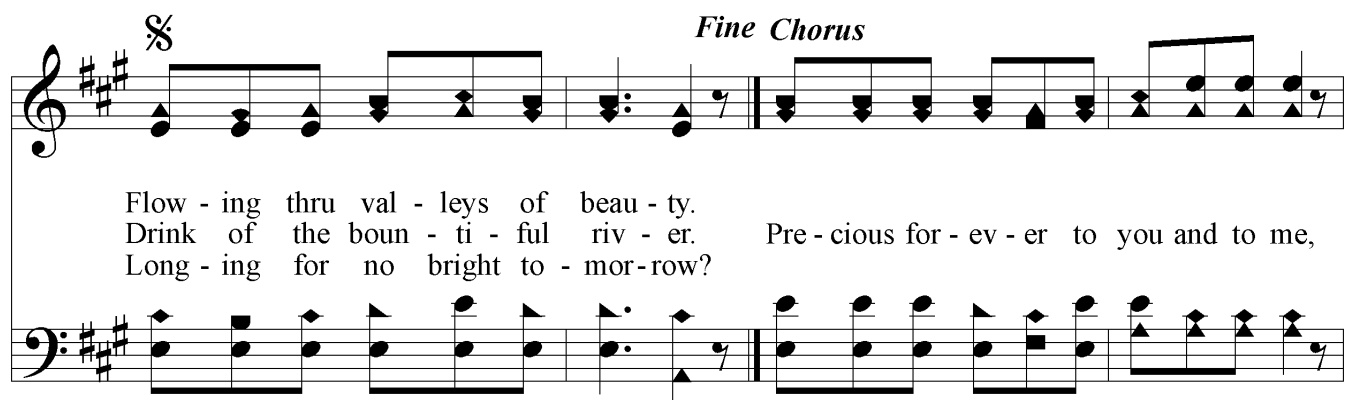


1. Pre - cious for - ev - er! O won - der - ful words, Teach me the  
 2. Free - ly He of - fers their prom - ise to all, "Come un - to  
 3. Wouldst thou re - fuse the sweet sol - ace he gives, In the mid-



path - way of du - ty; Lead me be - side the still wa - ters of life,  
 me who - so - ev - er," Sin - ners op - pressed with a bur - den of woe,  
 night of Thy sor - row? Wouldst thou go on in the dark - ness of sin,

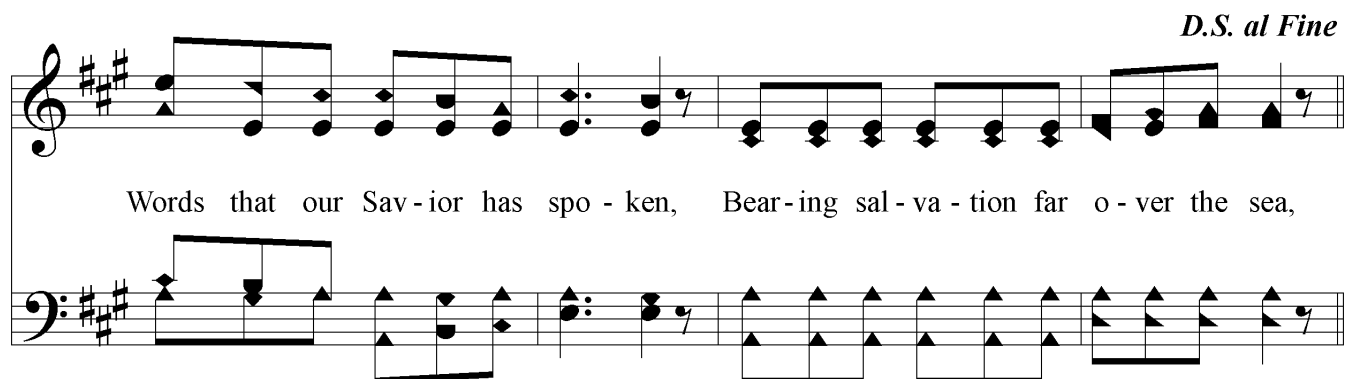
*Fine Chorus*



Flow - ing thru val - leys of beau - ty.  
 Drink of the boun - ti - ful riv - er. Pre - cious for - ev - er to you and to me,  
 Long - ing for no bright to - mor - row?

*D.S.*—Heal - ing the hearts that are bro - ken!

*D.S. al Fine*

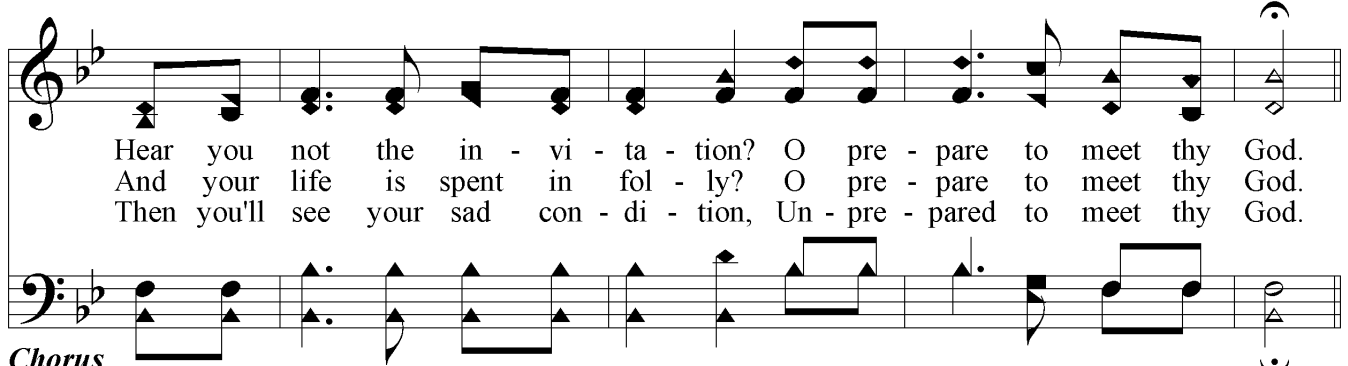


Words that our Sav - ior has spo - ken, Bear - ing sal - va - tion far o - ver the sea,

# Prepare To Meet Thy God

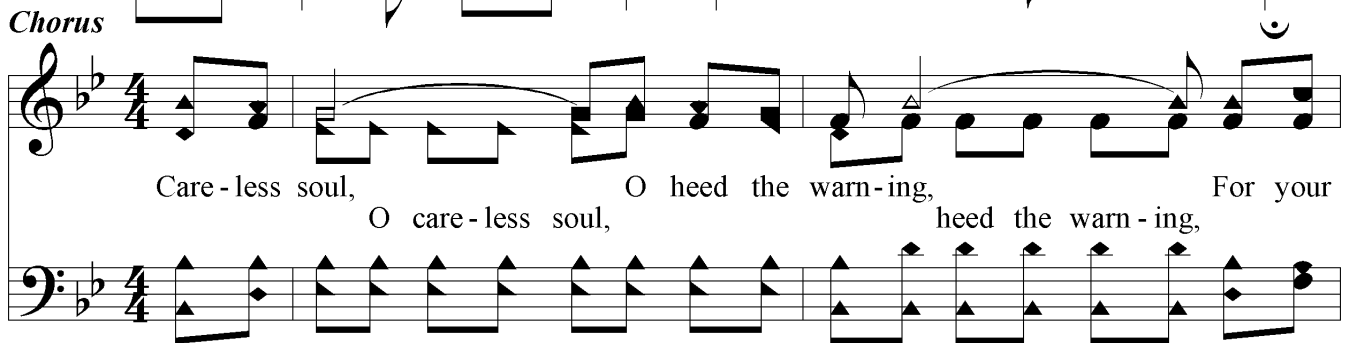


1. Care-less soul, why will you lin - ger, Wand'-ring from the fold of God?  
2. Why so tho't-less are you stand - ing While the fleet - ing years go by,  
3. If you spurn the in - vi - ta - tion Till the Spir - it shall de - part,

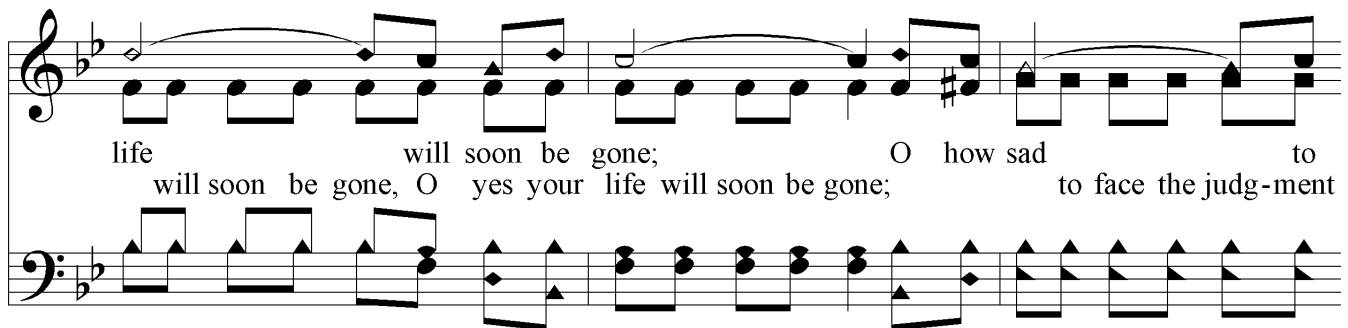


Hear you not the in - vi - ta - tion? O pre - pare to meet thy God.  
And your life is spent in fol - ly? O pre - pare to meet thy God.  
Then you'll see your sad con - di - tion, Un - pre - pared to meet thy God.

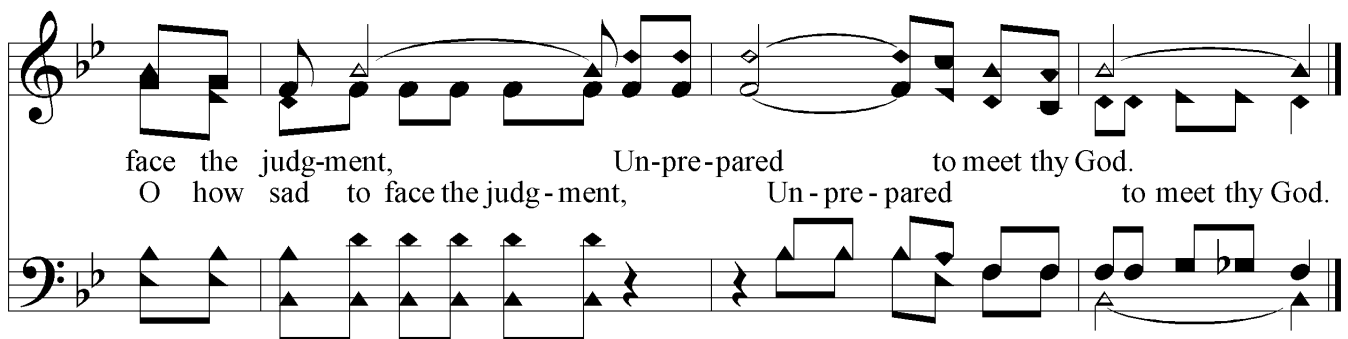
*Chorus*



Care-less soul, O heed the warn-ing, For your  
O care-less soul, heed the warn-ing,

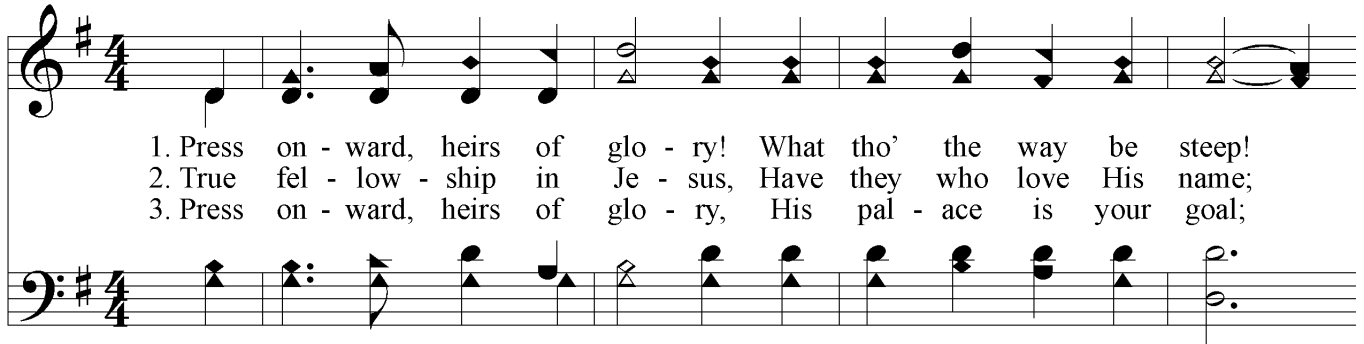


life will soon be gone; O how sad to  
will soon be gone, O yes your life will soon be gone; to face the judg-ment

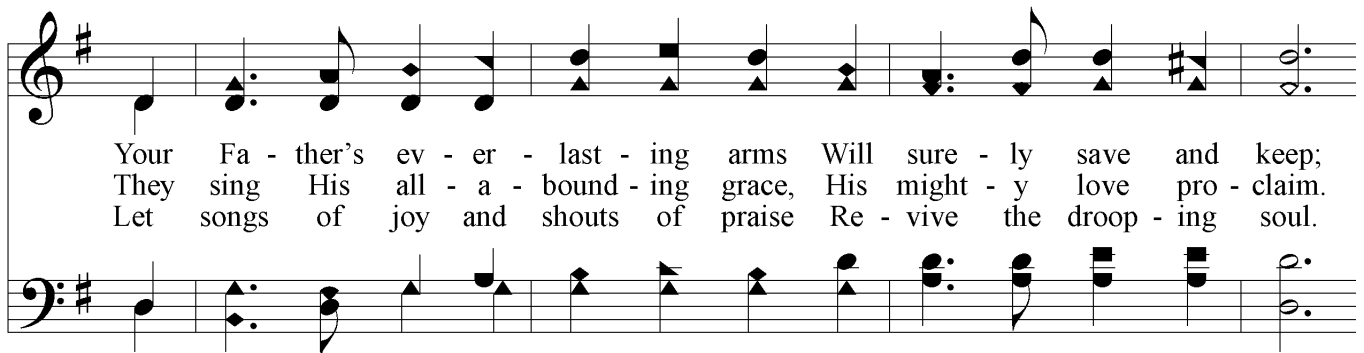


face the judg-ment, Un-pre-pared to meet thy God.  
O how sad to face the judg-ment, Un - pre - pared to meet thy God.

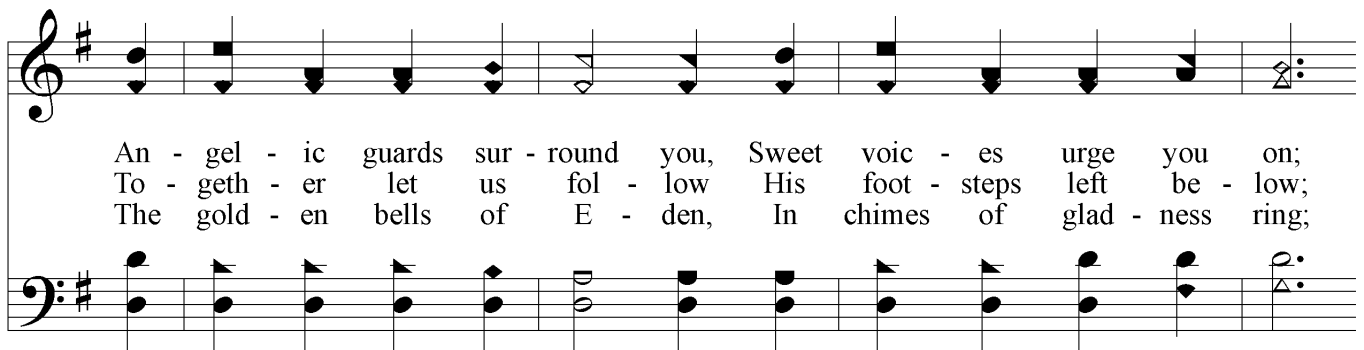
# Press Onward, Heirs Of Glory



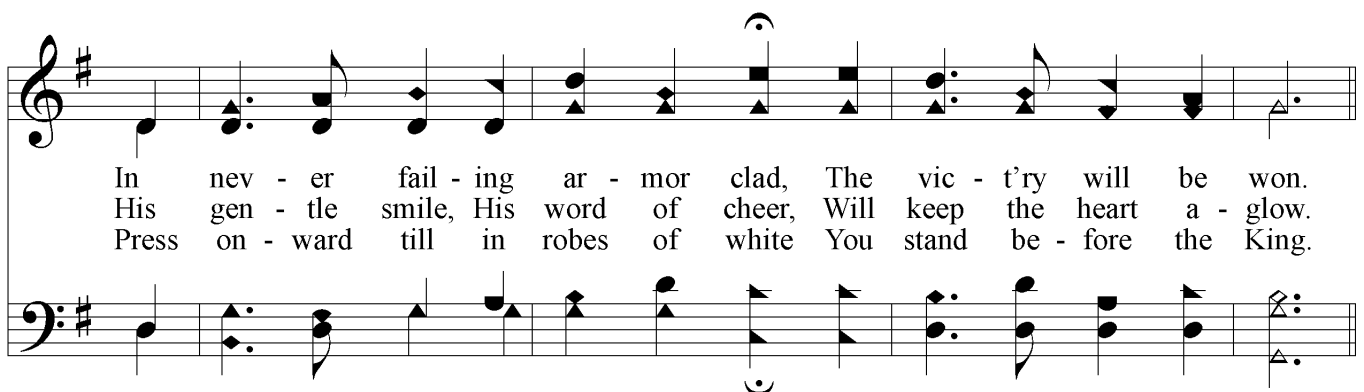
1. Press on - ward, heirs of glo - ry! What tho' the way be steep!  
2. True fel - low - ship in Je - sus, Have they who love His name;  
3. Press on - ward, heirs of glo - ry, His pal - ace is your goal;



Your Fa - ther's ev - er - last - ing arms Will sure - ly save and keep;  
They sing His all - a - bound - ing grace, His might - y love pro - claim.  
Let songs of joy and shouts of praise Re - vive the droop - ing soul.



An - gel - ic guards sur - round you, Sweet voic - es urge you on;  
To - geth - er let us fol - low His foot - steps left be - low;  
The gold - en bells of E - den, In chimes of glad - ness ring;



In nev - er fail - ing ar - mor clad, The vic - t'ry will be won.  
His gen - tle smile, His word of cheer, Will keep the heart a - glow.  
Press on - ward till in robes of white You stand be - fore the King.



# *Press Onward, Heirs Of Glory*

## *Chorus*

Press on - ward, press on - ward, Strong in the fight with sin!  
Press on - ward, press on - ward,

Wide o - pen stands the gold - en gate To let the vic - tors in!

The musical score is written for a two-part setting (Soprano and Bass) in G major (one sharp). The chorus consists of two lines of music. The first line has a melody in the soprano part and a bass line. The second line continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are printed below the notes. The score ends with a double bar line.

# Prince Of Peace! Control My Will



1. Prince of Peace! con - trol my will, Bid the strug-gling heart be still;  
2. Thou hast bought me with Thy blood, O - pened wide the gate of God;  
3. May Thy will, not mine, be done; May Thy will and mine be one;  
4. Sav - ior, at Thy feet I fall; Thou my Life, my God, my All;



Bid my fears and doubt - ings cease Hush my spir - it in - to peace.  
Peace I ask, but peace must be, Lord, in be - ing one with Thee.  
Chase these doubt - ings from my heart; Now Thy per - fect peace im - part.  
Let Thy hap - py ser - vant be One for ev - er - more with Thee.



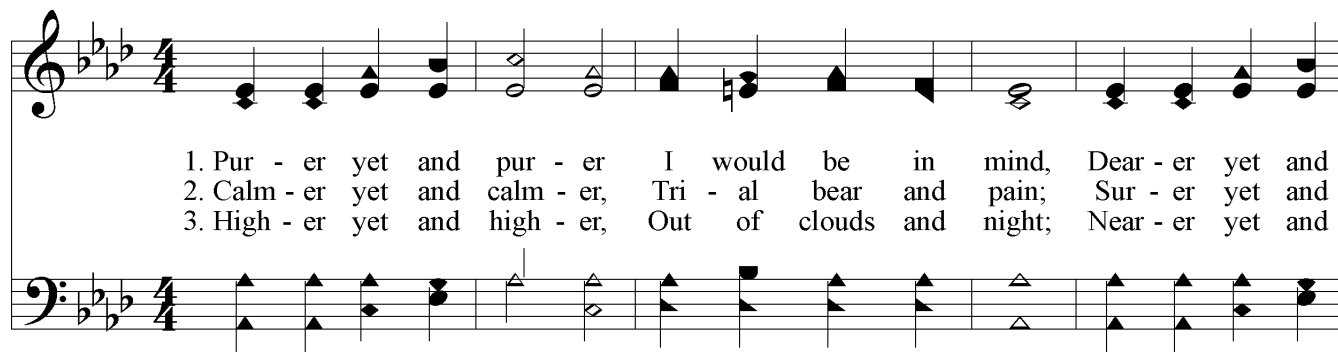
# Purer In Heart, O God

1. Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be; May I de -  
 2. Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be; Teach me to  
 3. Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be; That I Thy

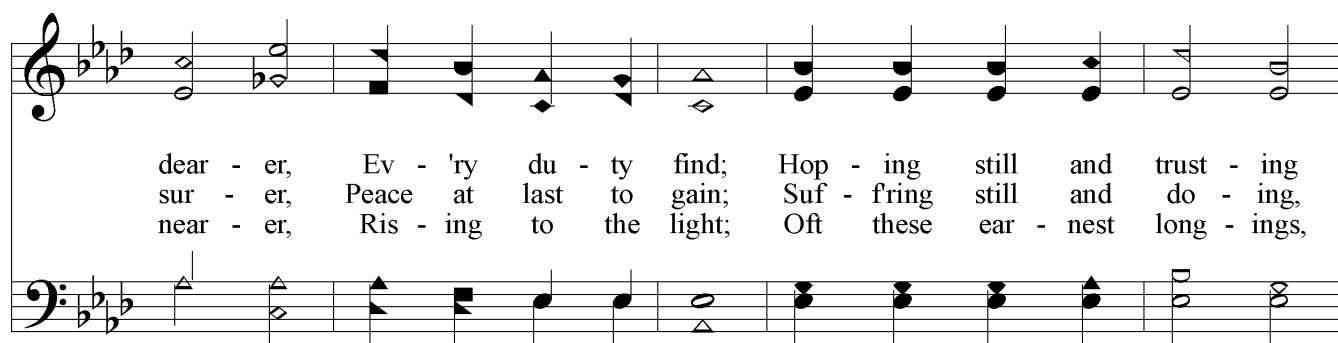
vote my life Whol - ly to Thee. Watch Thou my way - ward feet,  
 do Thy will Most lov - ing - ly. Be Thou my Friend and Guide,  
 ho - ly face One day may see. Keep me from se - cret sin,

Guide me with coun - sel sweet; Pur - er in heart, Help me to be.  
 Let me with Thee a - bide; Pur - er in heart, Help me to be.  
 Reign Thou my soul with - in; Pur - er in heart, Help me to be.

# Purer Yet and Purer



1. Pur - er yet and pur - er I would be in mind, Dear - er yet and  
 2. Calm - er yet and calm - er, Tri - al bear and pain; Sur - er yet and  
 3. High - er yet and high - er, Out of clouds and night; Near - er yet and



dear - er, Ev - 'ry du - ty find; Hop - ing still and trust - ing  
 sur - er, Peace at last to gain; Suf - fring still and do - ing,  
 near - er, Ris - ing to the light; Oft these ear - nest long - ings,



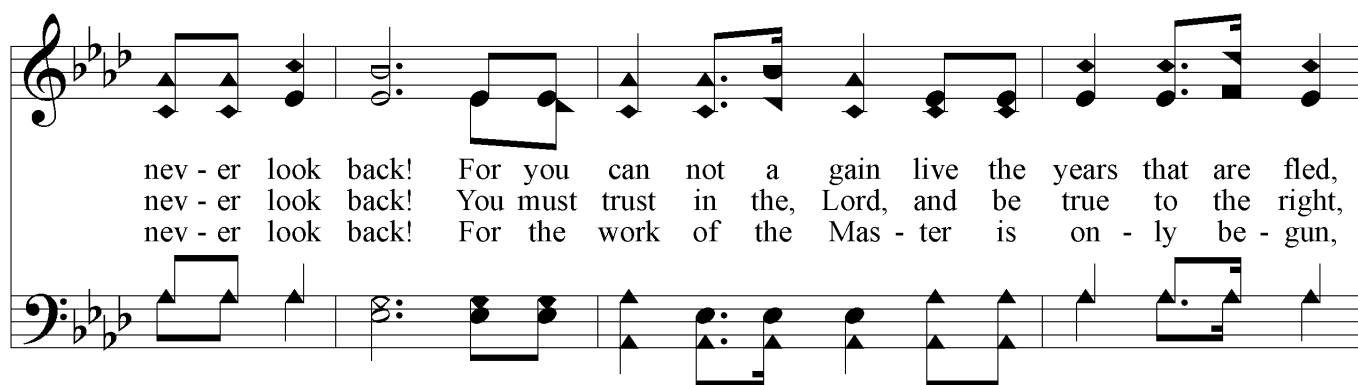
God with - out a fear, Pa - tient - ly be - liev - ing He will make all clear.  
 To His will re - signed; And to God sub - du - ing Heart and will and mind.  
 Swell with - in my breast; Yet their in - ner mean - ing Ne'er can be ex - pressed.

# Put Your Hand To The Plow

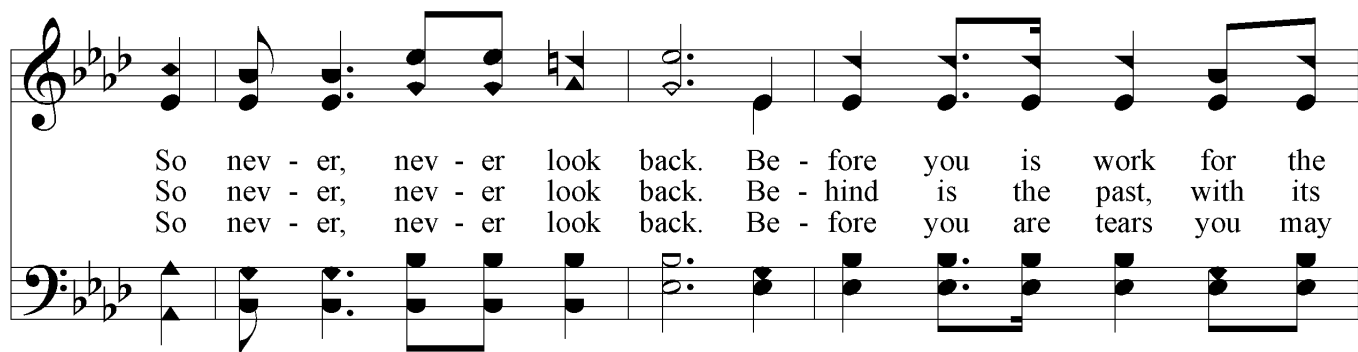
NEVER LOOK BACK



1. Put your hand to the plow and go straight a - head, But nev - er,  
2. Put your hand to the plow, the goal is in sight, - But nev - er,  
3. Put your hand to the plow, there's much to be done, But nev - er,



nev - er look back! For you can not a gain live the years that are fled,  
nev - er look back! You must trust in the, Lord, and be true to the right,  
nev - er look back! For the work of the Mas - ter is on - ly be - gun,



So nev - er, nev - er look back. Be - fore you is work for the  
So nev - er, nev - er look back. Be - hind is the past, with its  
So nev - er, nev - er look back. Be - fore you are tears you may



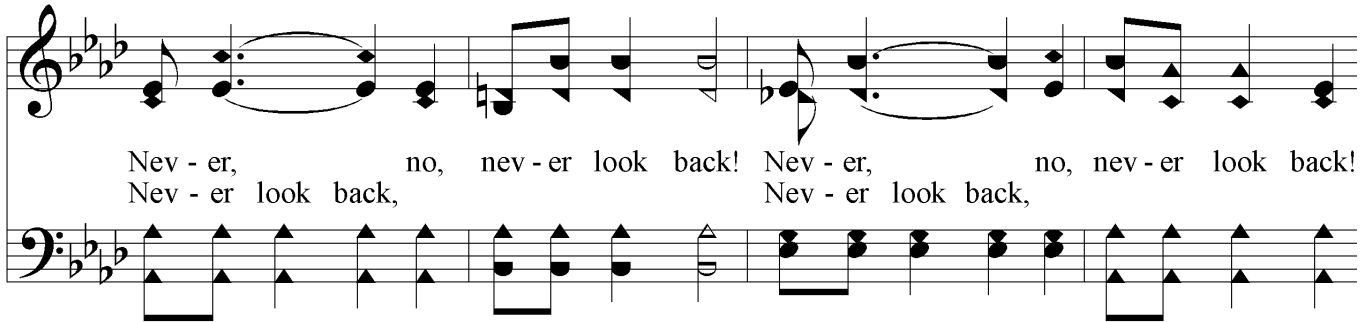
Cru - ci - fied One, Be - fore you is rest when your day's work is done; Be -  
sin and de - spair; Be - hind are the years, filled with sor - row and care; Be -  
help wipe a - way; Be - fore you are hearts filled with doubt and dis - may; Go,

## *Put Your Hand To The Plow*

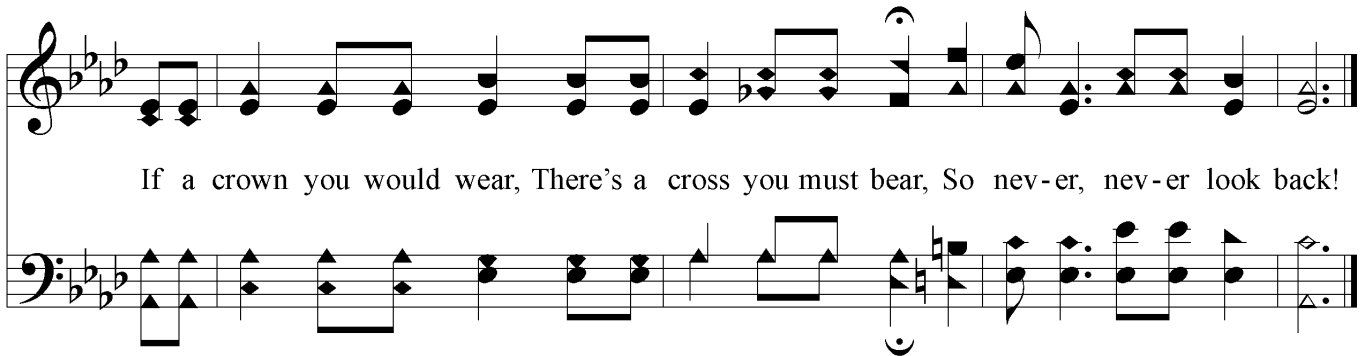


fore you a crown, when the race you have run, So nev - er, nev - er look back.  
fore you is life in that coun - try so fair, Then nev - er, nev - er look back.  
point them to Je - sus and help on the way, But nev - er, nev - er look back.

### *Chorus*



Nev - er, no, nev - er look back! Nev - er, no, nev - er look back!  
Nev - er look back, Nev - er look back,



If a crown you would wear, There's a cross you must bear, So nev - er, nev - er look back!