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Catalog

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

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Labor On

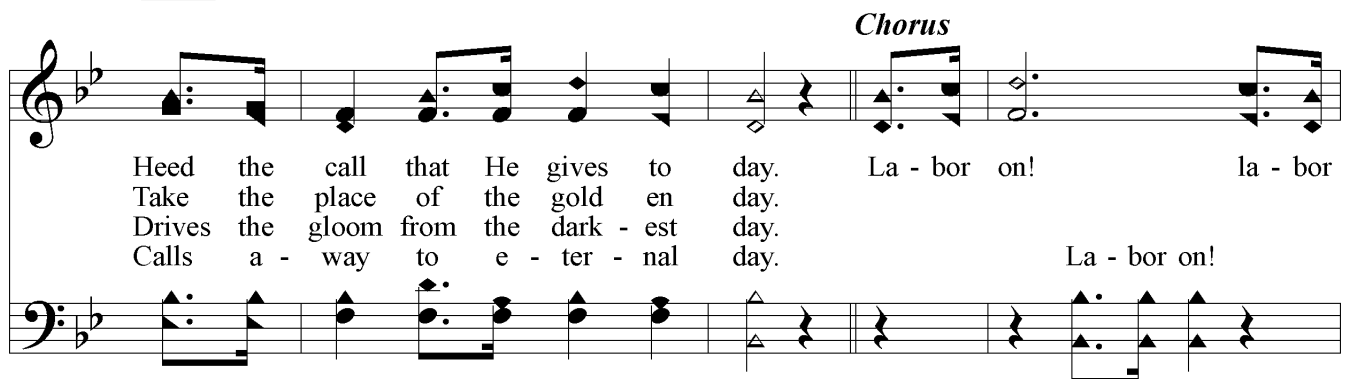


1. In the har - vest field there is work to do, For the grain is ripe,
 2. Crown the gar - ner well with the sheaves all bright, Let the song be glad,
 3. In the glean - er's path may be rich re - ward, Tho' the time seems long,
 4. Lo! the Har - vest Home in the realms a - bove Shall be gained by each



and the reap - ers few; And the Mas - ter's voice bids the work - ers true,
 and the heart be light; Fill the pre - cious hours ere the shades of night
 and the la - bor hard; For the Mas - ter's joy, with His cho - sen shared.
 who has toiled and strove, When the Mas - ter's voice, in its tones of love,

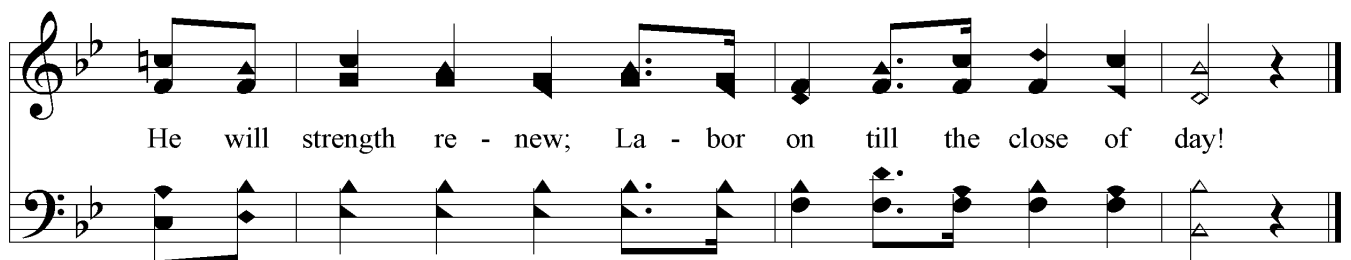
Chorus



Heed the call that He gives to day. La - bor on! la - bor
 Take the place of the gold en day.
 Drives the gloom from the dark - est day.
 Calls a - way to e - ter - nal day. La - bor on!



on! la - bor on! Keep the bright re - ward in view; For the Mas - ter has said



He will strength re - new; La - bor on till the close of day!

Lead And Keep Me

1. Lov - ing Sav - ior, lead Thou me, Lest I wan - der far from
 2. Oh, Thou ref - uge of my soul, Hold me in di - vine con -
 3. Sav - ior, keep me day by day, All a - long my pil - grim

(1. Lov - ing Sav - ior, lead Thou me, Lest) (I

Thee; I am safe when in Thy care,
 trol; What - so - ev - er may be - tide,
 way; When my earth - ly work is done,

wan - der far from Thee; I am safe when in Thy care,)

Chorus
 Thou wilt keep from ev - 'ry snare. Lead me, me,
 Lead and keep me by Thy side. Lead me, O my Sav - ior,
 Lead me home, O bless - ed One.

Lead me, O my Sav - ior, Lead me,

lead me, Sav - ior, lead me all the way, This my
 nev - er let me stray; lead me; This

Lead And Keep Me

musical score for the hymn "Lead And Keep Me". The score is written for two voices, Soprano (treble clef) and Bass (bass clef), in a key of three flats (B-flat major or D-flat minor). The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a long note on "be," in the Soprano part. The lyrics are: "con - stant pray'r shall be, Sav - ior, lead me home to Thee. my con - stant pray'r shall be,".

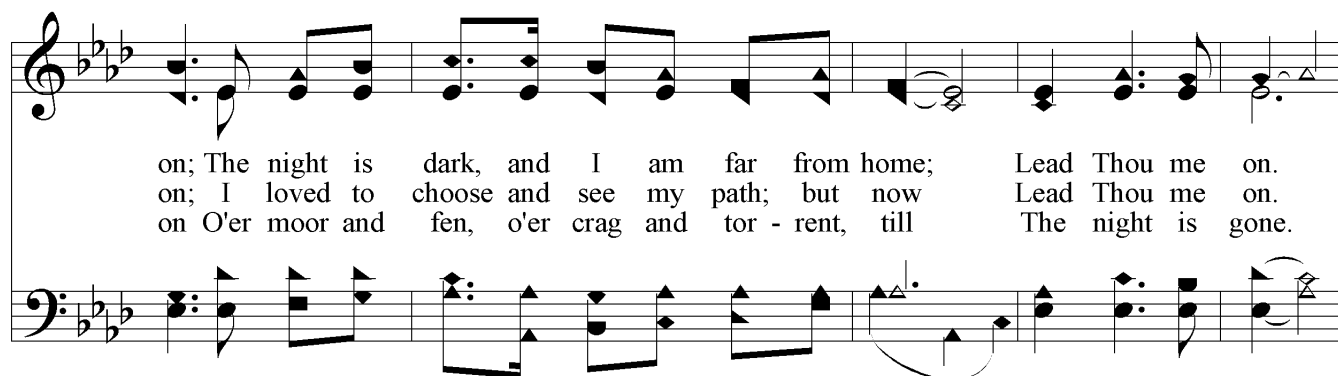
con - stant pray'r shall be, Sav - ior, lead me home to Thee.

my con - stant pray'r shall be,

Lead, Kindly Light



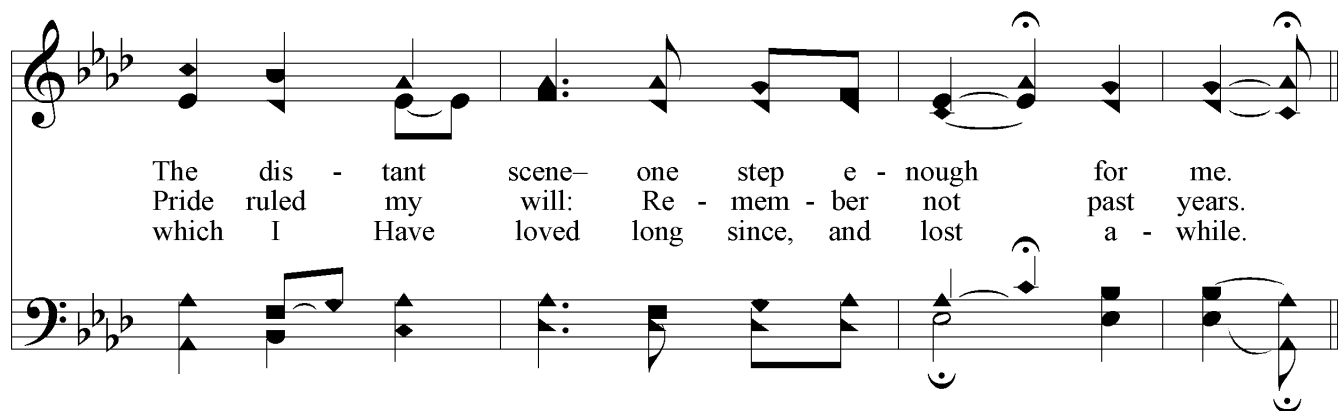
1. Lead, kind - ly Light, a - mid th'en - cir - cling gloom, Lead Thou me
 2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me
 3. So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me



on; The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on.
 on; I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on.
 on O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till The night is gone.



Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
 I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of fears,
 And with the morn - those an - gel - fac - es smile,




The dis - tant scene— one step e - nough for me.
 Pride ruled my will: Re - mem - ber not past years.
 which I Have loved long since, and lost a - while.

Lead Me, Feed Me



1. Sav - ior, I am hun - gry, feed me With the liv - ing bread:
2. Sav - ior, I am thirst - y, hear me When on Thee I call;
3. Sav - ior, I am wea - ry, lead me With Thy lov - ing hand.



Dai - ly with the heav - en's man - na, May my soul be fed.
Lead me to the liv - ing wa - ters, Flow - ing free for all.
Gen - tly, safe - ly guide me, till I reach the heav - 'nly land.

Chorus



Sav - ior, I am hun - gry, feed me; Sav - ior, I am wea - ry, lead me;



Ev - 'ry hour, Oh, Christ, I need Thee, Keep me, Je - sus, near Thy side.

Lead Me Gently Home Father (Arr. 1)

1. Lead me gent - ly home, Fa - ther, Lead me gent - ly home, When life's toils are
2. Lead me gent - ly home, Fa - ther, Lead me gent - ly home, When life's dark - est
3. Lead me gent - ly home, Fa - ther, Lead me gent - ly home, In temp - ta - tion's

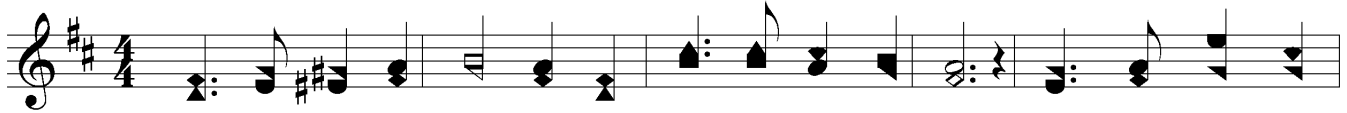
end - ed, and part - ing days have come; Sin no more shall tempt me,
hours, Fa - ther, when life's trou - bles come, Keep my feet from wan - d'ring,
hour, Fa - ther, when sore tri - als come; Be Thou near to keep me,

Ne'er from Thee I'll roam, If Thou'lt on - ly lead me, Fa - ther, Lead me gent - ly home.
Lest from Thee I roam, Lest I fall up - on the way - side, Lead me gent - ly home.
Take me as Thine own, For I can - not live with - out Thee, Lead me gent - ly home.

Chorus

Lead me gent - ly home, Fa - ther, lead me gent - ly
Lead me gent - ly home, Fa - ther, Lead me gent - ly home, Fa - ther,
Lest I fall up - on the way - side, Lead me gent - ly home.
gent - ly home.

Lead Me Gently Home Father (Arr. 2)



1. Lead me gent - ly home, Fa - ther, Lead me gent - ly home, When life's toils are
2. Lead me gent - ly home, Fa - ther, Lead me gent - ly home, When life's dark - est
3. Lead me gent - ly home, Fa - ther, Lead me gent - ly home, In temp - ta - tion's



end - ed, and part - ing days have come; Sin no more shall tempt me,
hours, Fa - ther, when life's trou - bles come, Keep my feet from wan - d'ring,
hour, Fa - ther, when sore tri - als come; Be Thou near to keep me,

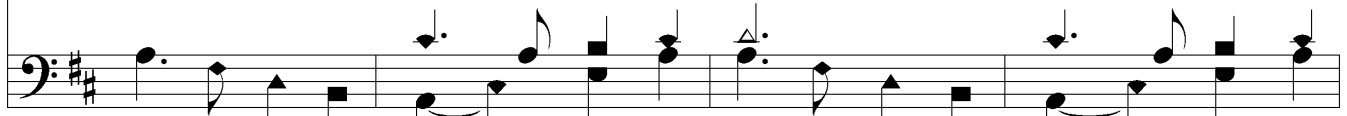


Ne'er from Thee I'll roam, If Thou'lt on - ly lead me, Fa - ther, Lead me gent - ly home.
Lest from Thee I roam, Lest I fall up - on the way - side, Lead me gent - ly home.
Take me as Thine own, For I can - not live with - out Thee, Lead me gent - ly home.

Chorus



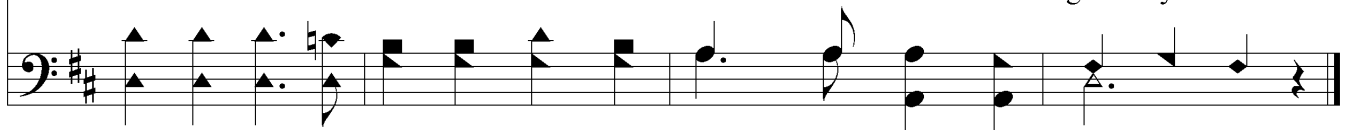
Lead me gent - ly home, Fa - ther, lead me gent - ly



Lead me gent - ly home, Fa - ther, Lead me gent - ly home, Fa - ther,



Lest I fall up - on the way - side, Lead me gent - ly home.
gent - ly home.



Lead On, O King Eternal

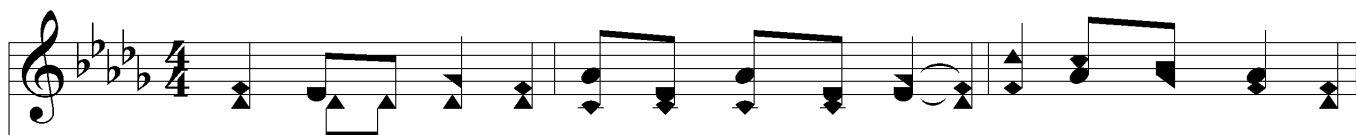
1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
 2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
 3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears;

Hence - forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home;
 And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace;
 For glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher - e'er Thy face ap - pears;

Thru days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
 For not with swords loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums;
 Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us: We jour - ney in its light;

And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
 With deeds of love and mer - cy, The heav'n - ly king - dom comes.
 The crown a - waits the con - quest: Lead on, O God of might!

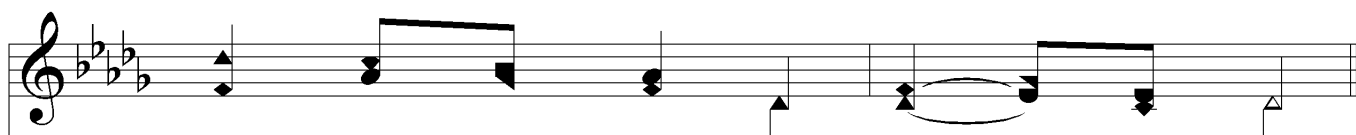
Lead Thou Me



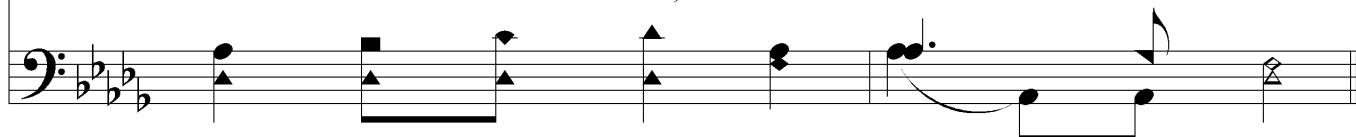
1. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, thru the chang - ing ways Of life's brief jour - ney:
 2. Fal - t'ring my steps at times; be - set by fear I, stum - bling, fall, but
 3. Thou art my hope, in Thee do I con - fide; My - self I trust not;
 4. Je - sus my Sav - ior, Thine own choice is best; Go Thou be - fore me,



lead Thou me. Thee will I trust, thru bright - est, dark - est days,
 lead Thou me. Fool - ish I am, for - get - ful Thou art near;
 lead Thou me. Thou art my help, do Thou with me a - bide;
 lead Thou me. Short is life's long - est road: then comes Thy rest,



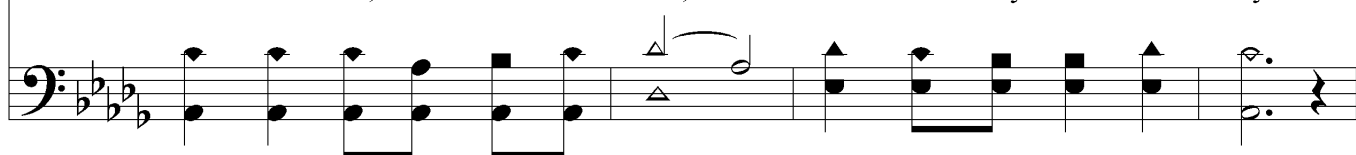
Thy love pro - tect - ing: lead Thou me.
 For - give my sin, yet lead Thou me.
 Thou canst not fail, still lead Thou me.
 Where Thou dost will, e'er lead Thou me.



Chorus



Lead Thou me, most bless - ed Lord; Lead where Thy love doth say.



Lead Thou Me

Lead Thou me, most bless - ed Lord: I would not choose my way.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Lead Thou Me". It consists of two staves, a treble staff on top and a bass staff on the bottom. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The 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.

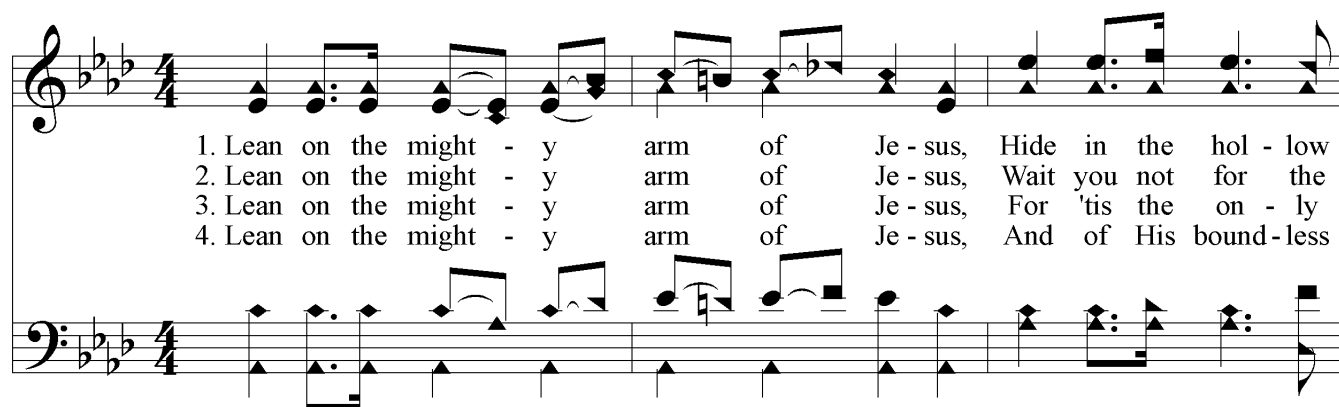
Lead Us, O Father

1. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of peace; With - out Thy guid - ing
2. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of truth; Un - helped by Thee, in
3. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of right; Blind - ly we stum - ble
4. Lead us, O Fa - ther, to Thy heav'n - ly rest, How - ev - er rough and

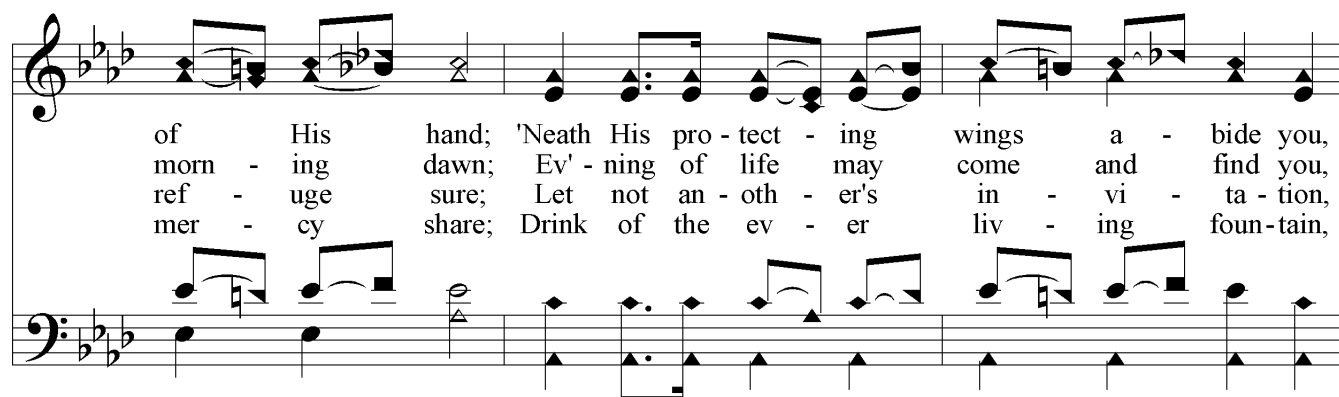
hand we go a - stray, And doubts ap - pall and sor - rows still in crease;
er - ror's maze we grope, While pas - sion stains and fol - ly dims our youth,
when we walk a - lone, In - volved in shad - ows of a mor - tal night;
steep the path - way be, Thru joy or sor - row, as Thou deem - est best,

Lead us thru Christ, the true and liv - ing Way.
And age comes on the un - cheered by faith or hope.
On - ly with Thee we are jour - ney safe - ly on.
Un - til our lives are per - fect - ed in Thee. A - men.

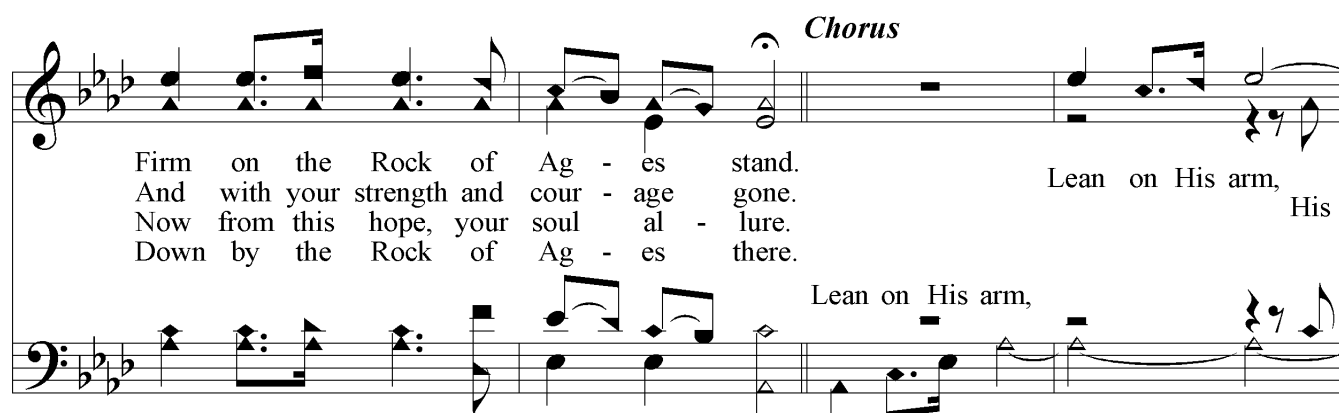
Lean On His Arm



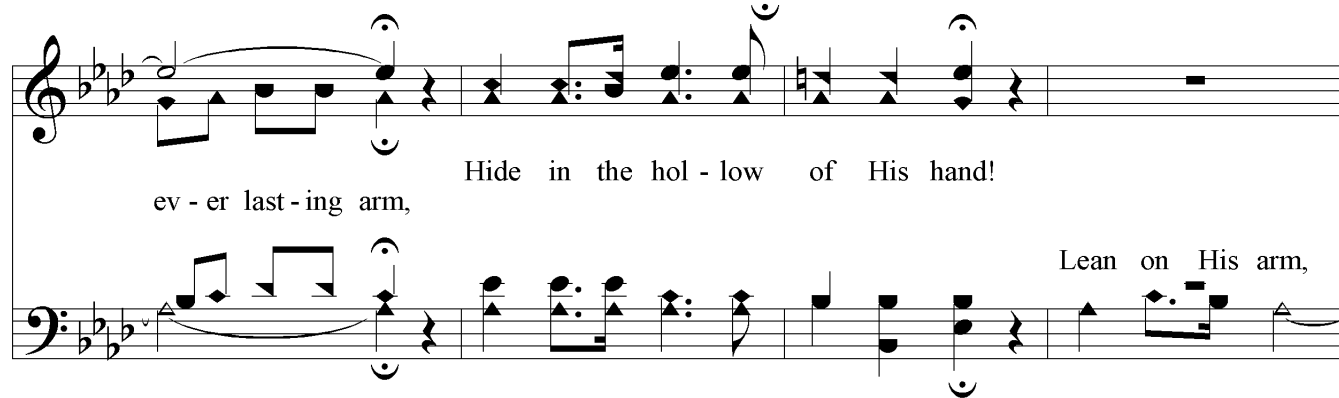
1. Lean on the might - y arm of Je - sus, Hide in the hol - low
 2. Lean on the might - y arm of Je - sus, Wait you not for the
 3. Lean on the might - y arm of Je - sus, For 'tis the on - ly
 4. Lean on the might - y arm of Je - sus, And of His bound - less



of His hand; 'Neath His pro - tect - ing wings a - bide you,
 morn - ing dawn; Ev' - ning of life may come and find you,
 ref - uge sure; Let not an - oth - er's in - vi - ta - tion,
 mer - cy share; Drink of the ev - er liv - ing foun - tain,



Chorus
 Firm on the Rock of Ag - es stand. Lean on His arm,
 And with your strength and cour - age gone. His
 Now from this hope, your soul al - lure.
 Down by the Rock of Ag - es there.



ev - er last - ing arm, Hide in the hol - low of His hand!
 Lean on His arm,

Lean On His Arm

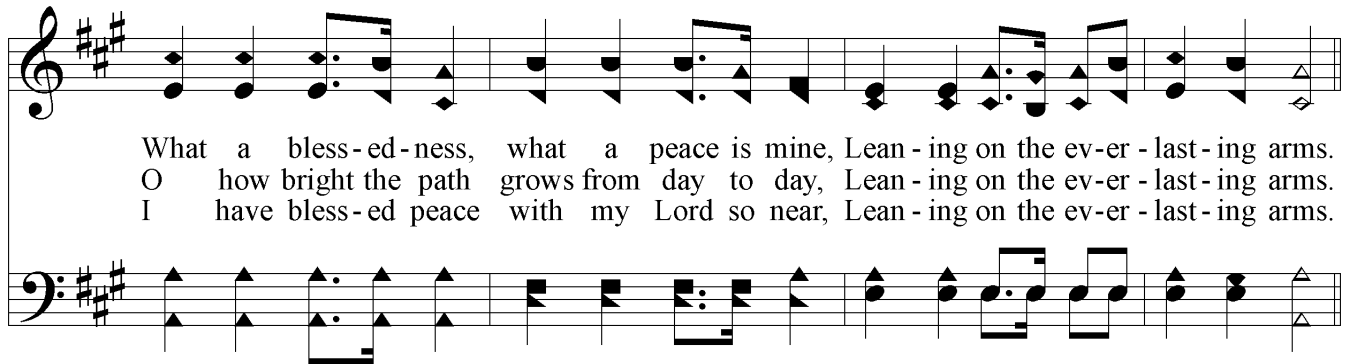
Lean on His arm, His ev - er last - ing arm, Firm on the Rock of Ag - es stand.

The musical score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody begins with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B-flat4, and a half note C5. This is followed by a half note D5, a quarter note E-flat5, and a half note F5. The melody then descends through G5, A5, B5, and C6, ending with a final half note C6. The lyrics are placed below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes.

Leaning On The Everlasting Arms

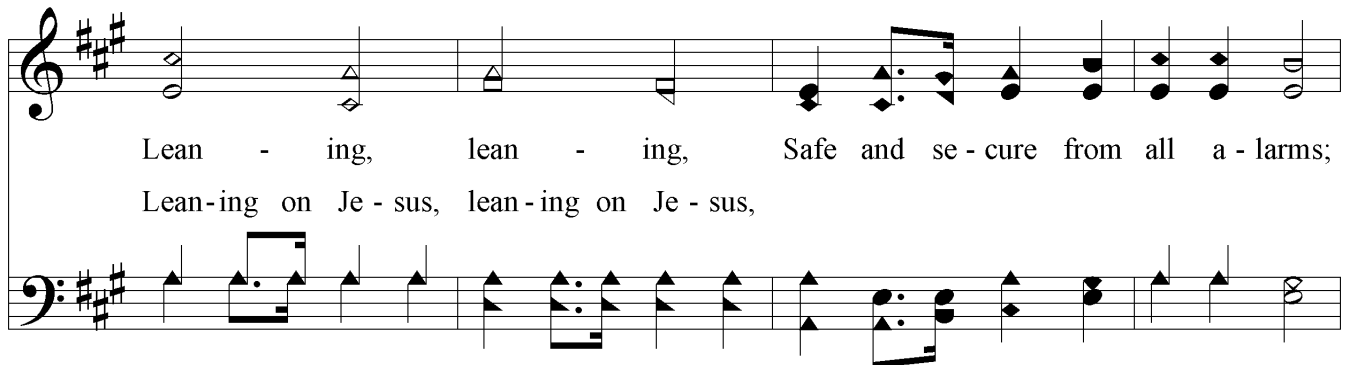


1. What a fel - low-ship, what a joy di - vine, Lean-ing on the ev-er - last-ing arms;
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil-grim way, Lean-ing on the ev-er - last-ing arms;
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ev-er - last-ing arms?



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

Chorus



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



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

Let Every Heart Rejoice and Sing

1. { Let ev - 'ry heart re - joyce and sing, Let cho - ral an - them's rise; }
2. { Ye a - ged men, and chil - dren, bring To God your sac - ri - fice. }
2. { He bids the sun to rise and set; In heav'n His pow'r is known; }
And earth, sub - dued to Him, shall yet Bow low be - fore His throne. }

Chorus

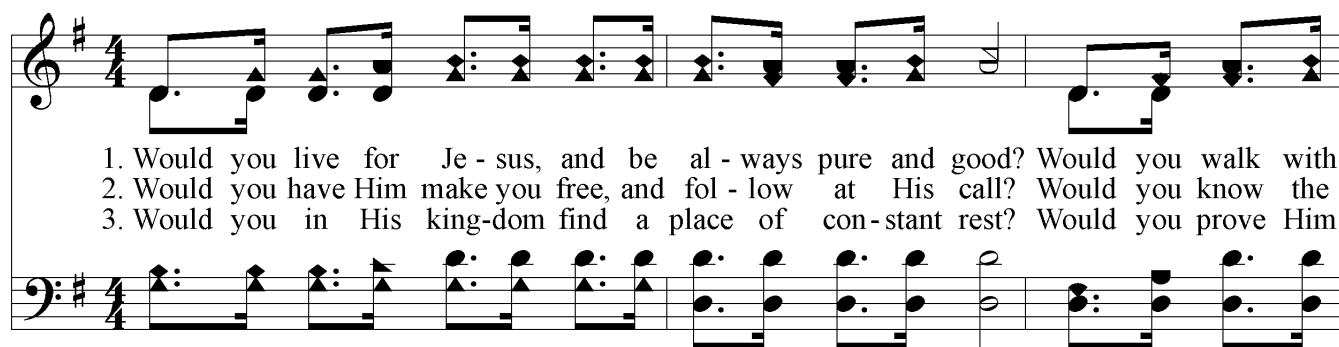
For He is good, the Lord is good, And kind as all His ways; With songs and

hon - ors sound - ing loud, The Lord Je - ho - vah praise. While the rock and the rills,

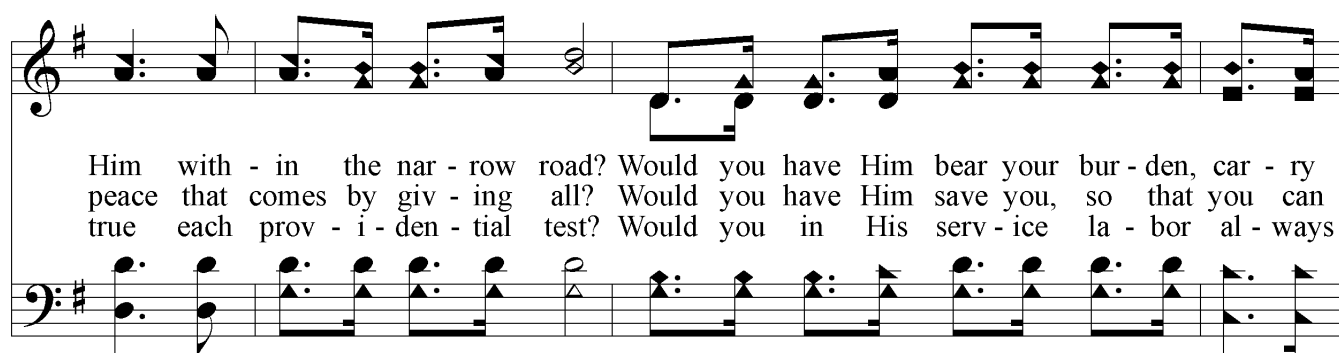
While the vales and the hills, A glo - rious an - them raise; Let each pro - long the

grate - ful song, And the God of our fa - thers praise, And the God of our fa - thers praise.

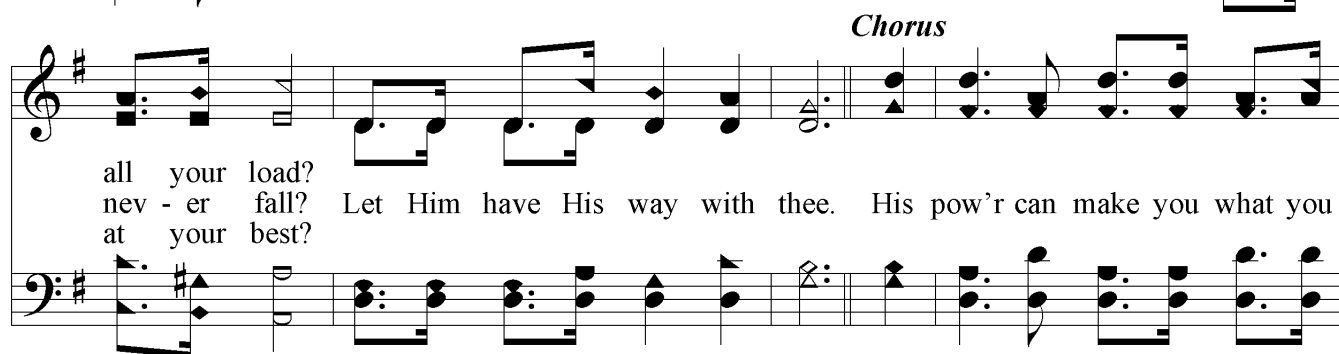
Let Him Have His Way With Thee



1. Would you live for Je - sus, and be al - ways pure and good? Would you walk with
2. Would you have Him make you free, and fol - low at His call? Would you know the
3. Would you in His king-dom find a place of con-stant rest? Would you prove Him



Him with - in the nar - row road? Would you have Him bear your bur - den, car - ry
peace that comes by giv - ing all? Would you have Him save you, so that you can
true each prov - i - den - tial test? Would you in His serv - ice la - bor al - ways



Chorus

all your load? nev - er fall? Let Him have His way with thee. His pow'r can make you what you
at your best?




ought to be; His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can




fill your soul, and you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee.

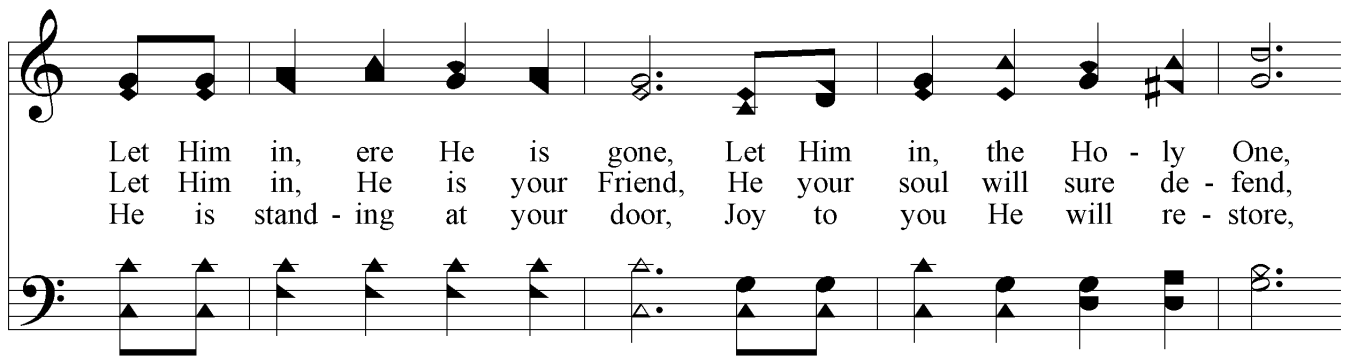
Let Him In



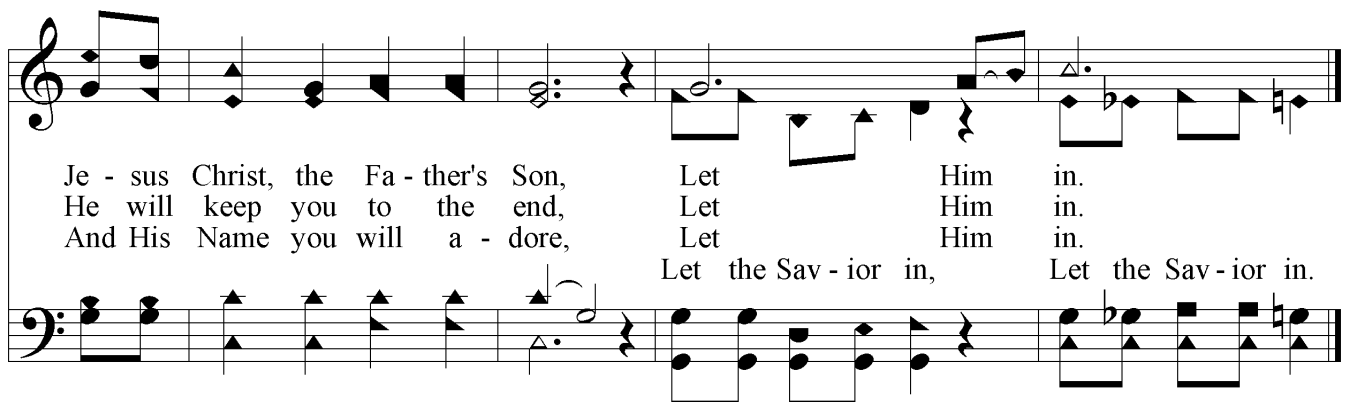
1. There's a Stran - ger at the door, Let Him in;
 2. O - pen now to Him your heart, Let Him in;
 3. Hear you now His lov - ing voice? Let Him in;
 Let the Sav - ior in, Let the Sav - ior in;



He has been there oft be - fore, Let Him in;
 If you wait He will de - part, Let Him in;
 Now, O now make Him your choice, Let Him in;
 Let the Sav - ior in, Let the Sav - ior in;



Let Him in, ere He is gone, Let Him in, the Ho - ly One,
 Let Him in, He is your Friend, He your soul will sure de - fend,
 He is stand - ing at your door, Joy to you He will re - store,

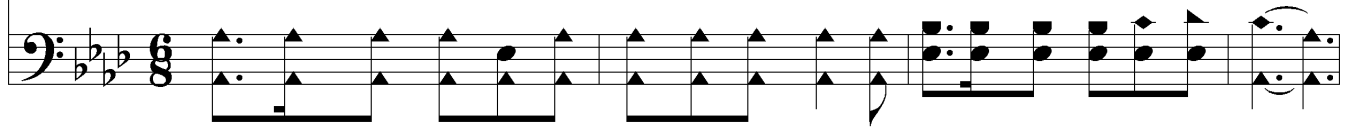


Je - sus Christ, the Fa - ther's Son, Let Him in.
 He will keep you to the end, Let Him in.
 And His Name you will a - dore, Let Him in.
 Let the Sav - ior in, Let the Sav - ior in.

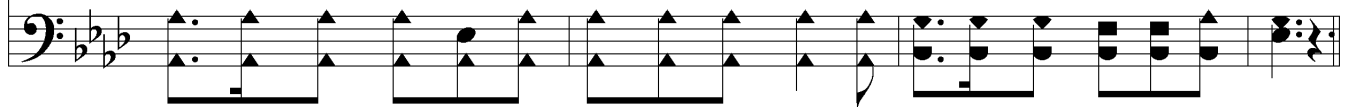
Let Jesus Come into Your Heart



1. If you are tired of the load of your sin,
2. If 'tis for pu - ri - ty now that you sigh,
3. If there's a tem-pest your voice can-not still, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;
4. If friends, once trust-ed, have prov - en un - true,
5. If you would join the glad songs of the blest,



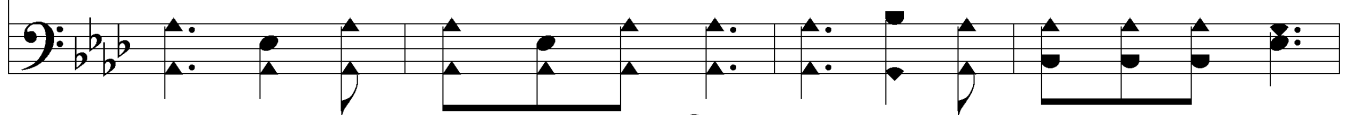
If you de - sire a new life to be - gin,
Foun-tains for cleans-ing are flow - ing near - by,
If there's a void this world nev - er can fill, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.
Find what a friend He will be un - to you,
If you would en - ter the man-sions of rest,



Chorus



Just now, your doubt - ing's give o'er; Just now, re - ject Him no more;



Just now, o - bey we im - plore; Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.

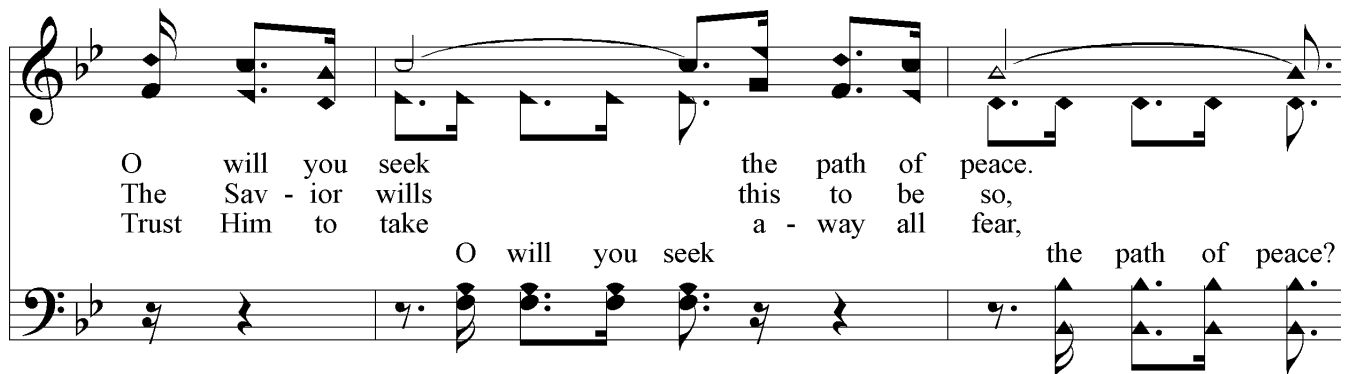


Let Jesus Dwell Within Your Soul



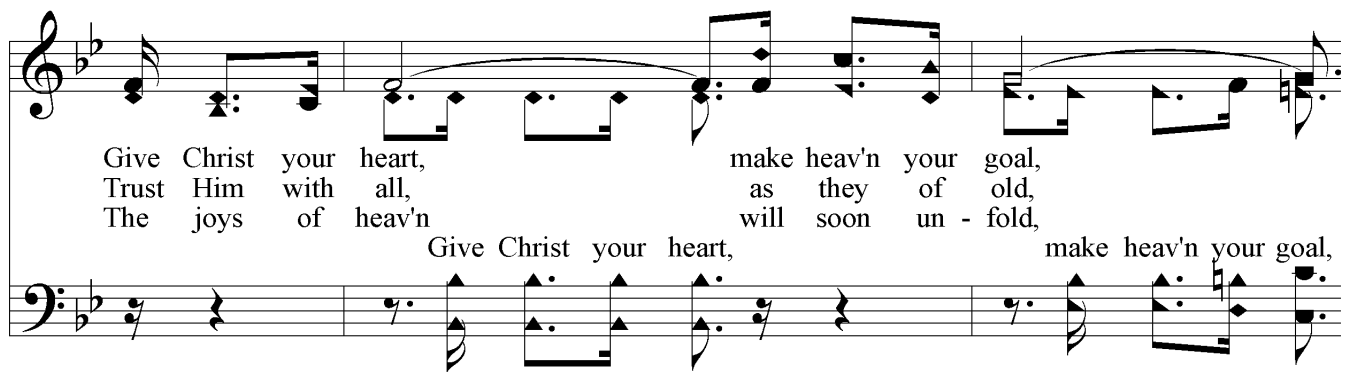
1. O will you now from sigh - ing cease?
 2. Thru tri - als oft your soul must go,
 3. And when the hour of death draws near,

(1. O will you now from sigh - ing cease?



O will you seek the path of peace.
 The Sav - ior wills this to be so,
 Trust Him to take a - way all fear,

O will you seek the path of peace?



Give Christ your heart, make heav'n your goal,
 Trust Him with all, as they of old,
 The joys of heav'n will soon un - fold,

Give Christ your heart, make heav'n your goal,



Let Je - sus dwell Let Je - sus dwell with - in your

Let Jesus Dwell Within Your Soul

Chorus

soul. with - in your soul.) Let Je - sus dwell

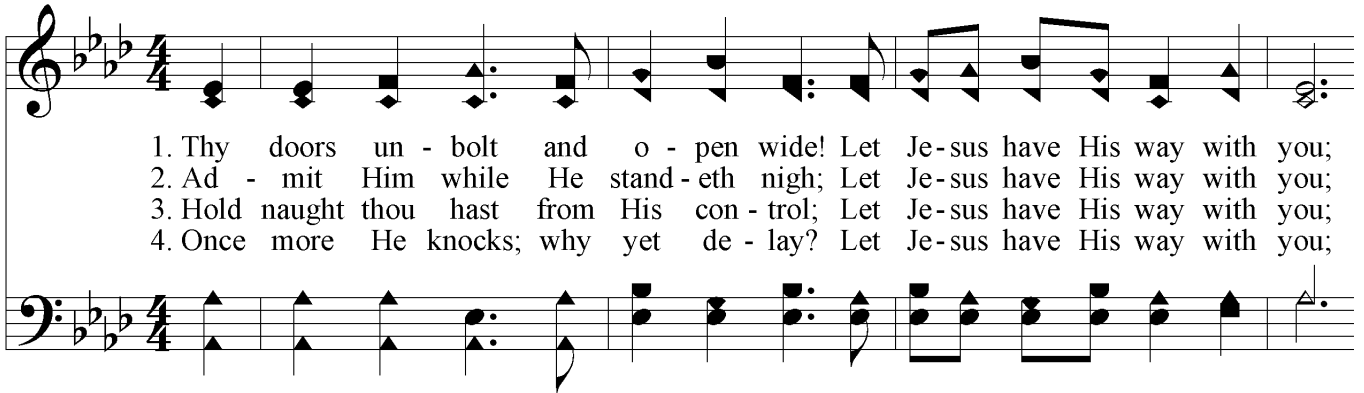
with - in your soul, Let Je - sus dwell

with - in your soul, Let joys in - crease Let joys in crease

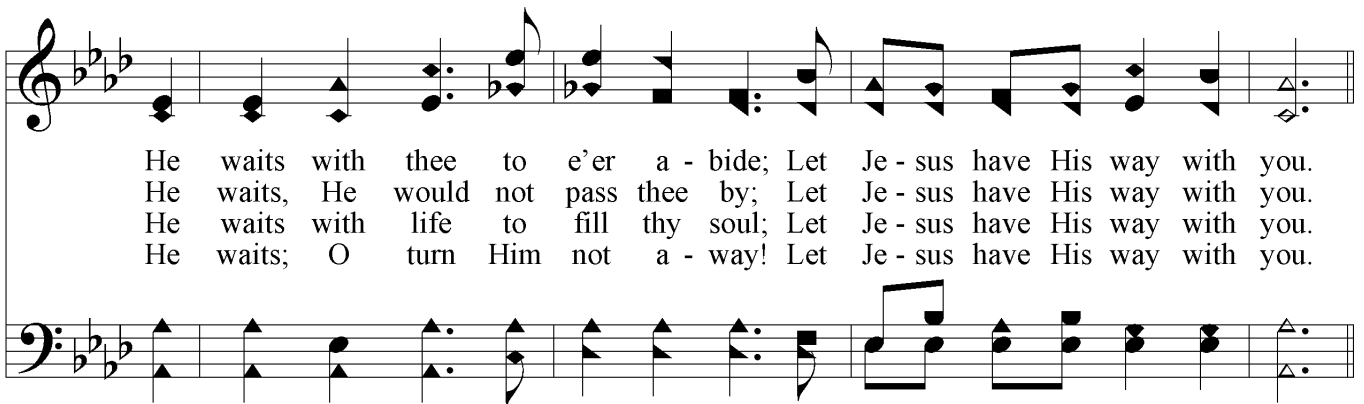
as ag - es roll, Let Je - sus

dwell Let Je - sus dwell with - in your soul. with - in your soul.

Let Jesus Have His Way With You




1. Thy doors un - bolt and o - pen wide! Let Je - sus have His way with you;
2. Ad - mit Him while He stand - eth nigh; Let Je - sus have His way with you;
3. Hold naught thou hast from His con - trol; Let Je - sus have His way with you;
4. Once more He knocks; why yet de - lay? Let Je - sus have His way with you;

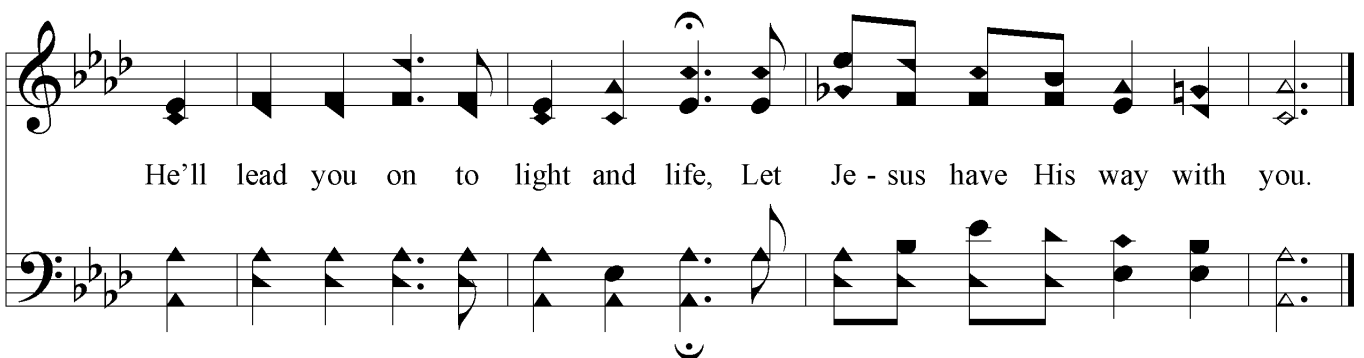


He waits with thee to e'er a - bide; Let Je - sus have His way with you.
He waits, He would not pass thee by; Let Je - sus have His way with you.
He waits with life to fill thy soul; Let Je - sus have His way with you.
He waits; O turn Him not a - way! Let Je - sus have His way with you.

Chorus



Let Je - sus have His way with you, Let Je - sus have His way with you;



He'll lead you on to light and life, Let Je - sus have His way with you.

Let Me Hear

1. Let me hear my Sav - ior say, "Strength shall be
2. I can do all things— or can bear All suf - fer - ing,
3. I glo - ry in in - fir - mi - ty, That Christ's own

e - qual to thy day;" Then I re - joice in
if my Lord be there; Sweet pleas - ures min - gle
pow - er may rest on me; When I am weak, then

deep dis - tress, Lean - ing on all - suf - fi - cient grace.
with the pains, While He is my sink - ing head sus - tains.
am I strong; Grace is my shield, and Christ my song.

Let Not Thy Hands Be Slack

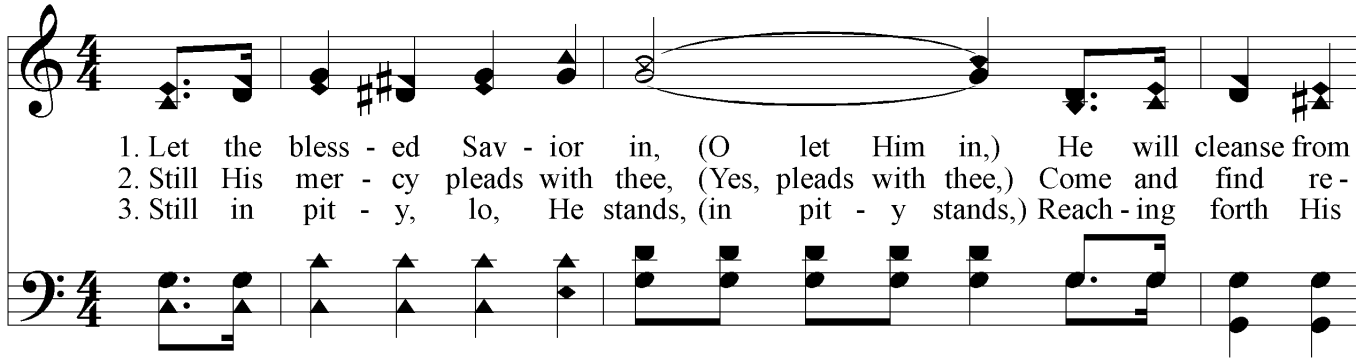
1. Let not thy hands be slack, Live not in vain;
 2. Let not thy hands be slack, Haste to the fray!
 3. Let not thy hands be slack, "Fear not Be strong!"
 4. Let not thy hands be slack, The days fly fast.

Out on life's lone - ly track Men toil in pain.
 Dream not of turn - ing back: Life is not play!
 Cease not to make at - tack back On ev - 'ry wrong.
 Lost mo - ments come not back From the dark past.

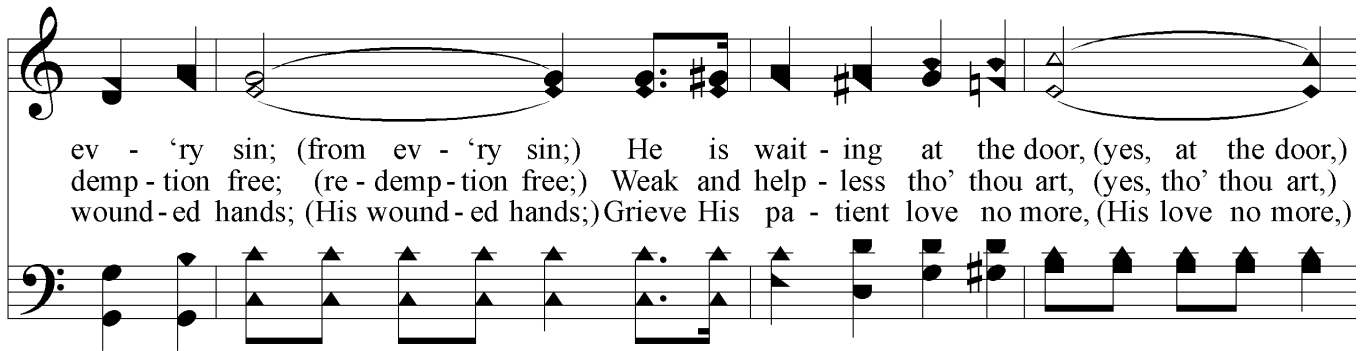
Play thou a broth - er's part, Strength, love, and hope im - part;
 Gird thou thy ar - mor on, Fight till the bat - tle's won,
 Press on for truth and of right - Hold high the Gos - pel light
 Then be not slack of hand! Help thou the weak to stand!

Bid thou the faint - ing heart Look up a - gain.
 Then shall thy Lord's "Well done" More than re - pay!
 Ex - pel the dirge of night With heav - en's song!
 To God and Fa - ther - land Give all thou hast! A - men.

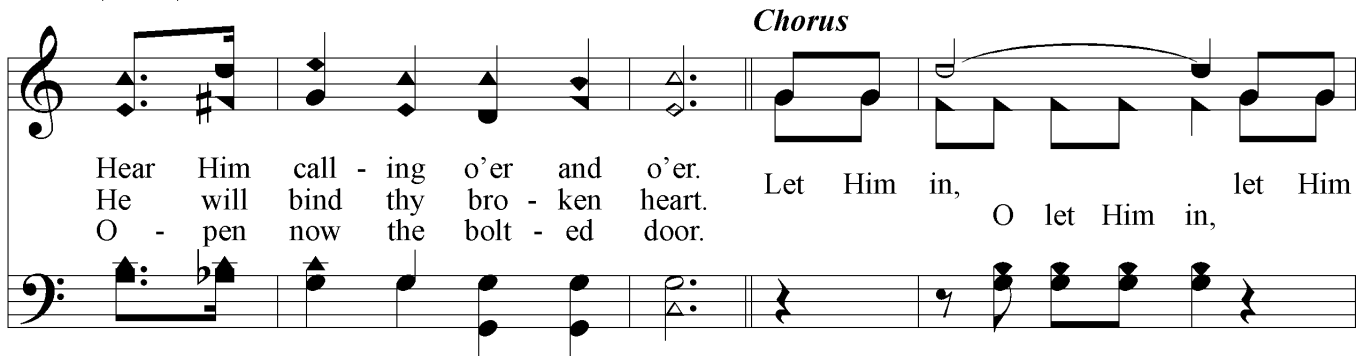
Let the Blessed Savior In



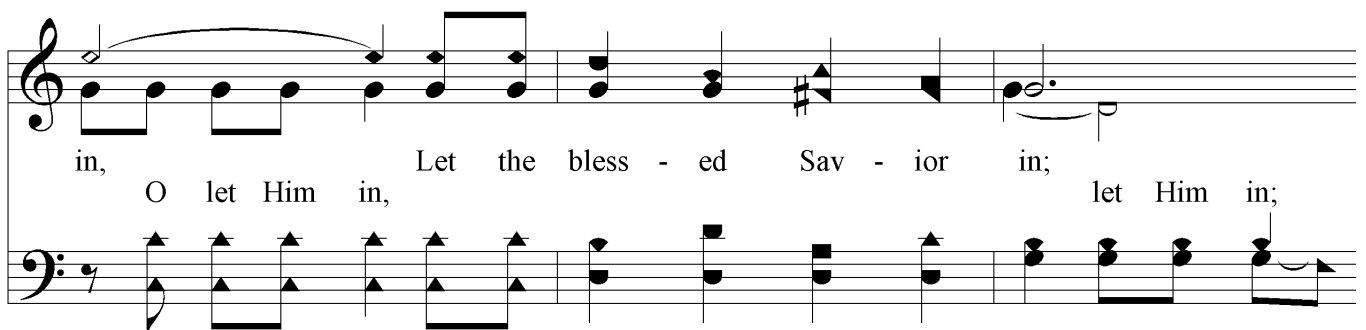
1. Let the bless - ed Sav - ior in, (O let Him in,) He will cleanse from
2. Still His mer - cy pleads with thee, (Yes, pleads with thee,) Come and find re -
3. Still in pit - y, lo, He stands, (in pit - y stands,) Reach - ing forth His



ev - 'ry sin; (from ev - 'ry sin;) He is wait - ing at the door, (yes, at the door,)
demp - tion free; (re - demp - tion free;) Weak and help - less tho' thou art, (yes, tho' thou art,)
wound - ed hands; (His wound - ed hands;) Grieve His pa - tient love no more, (His love no more,)



Chorus
Hear Him call - ing o'er and o'er. Let Him in, let Him
He will bind thy bro - ken heart. O let Him in,
O - pen now the bolt - ed door.



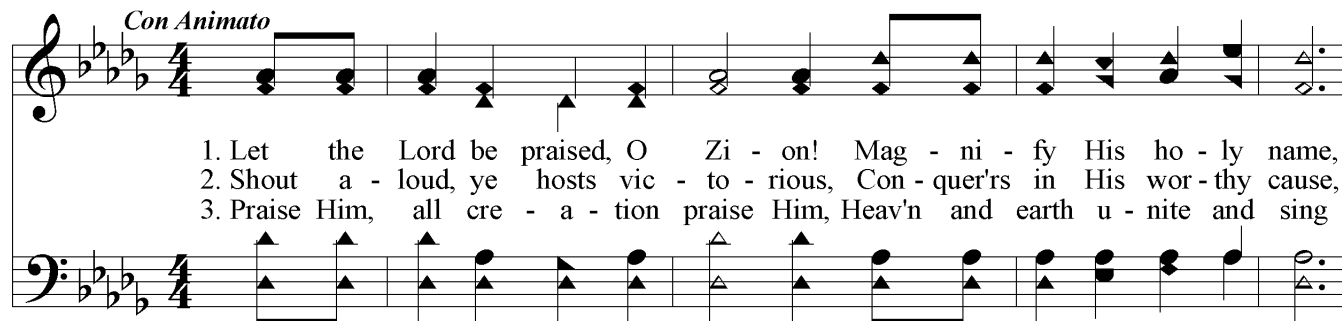
in, O let Him in, Let the bless - ed Sav - ior in; let Him in;



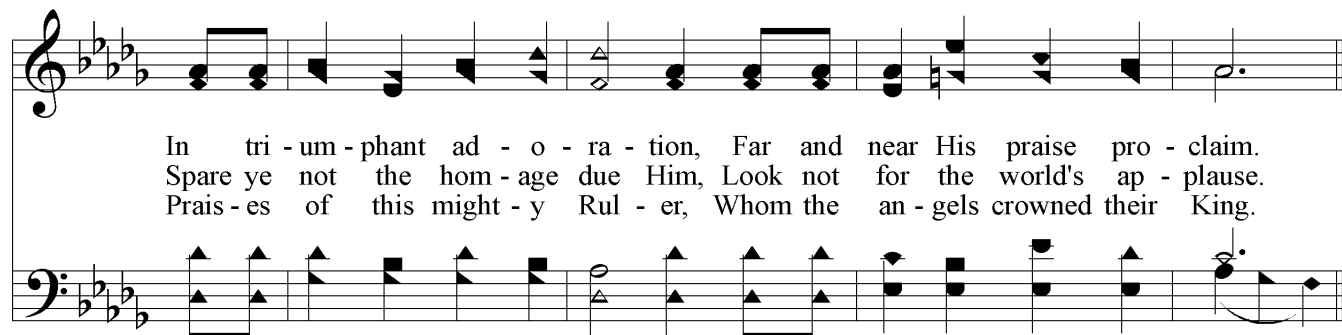
Do not keep Him long - er wait - ing, Let the bless - ed Sav - ior in.

Let the Lord Be Praised, O Zion!

Con Animato

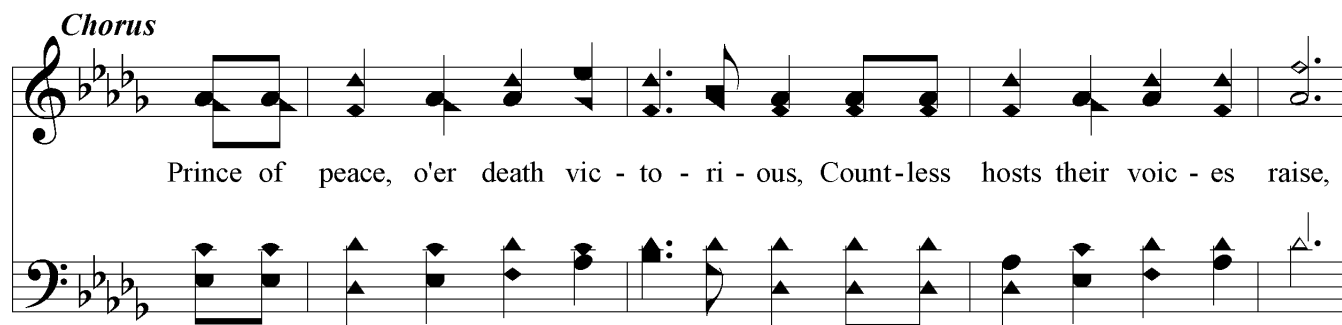


1. Let the Lord be praised, O Zi - on! Mag - ni - fy His ho - ly name,
2. Shout a - loud, ye hosts vic - to - rious, Con - quer's in His wor - thy cause,
3. Praise Him, all cre - a - tion praise Him, Heav'n and earth u - nite and sing



In tri - um - phant ad - o - ra - tion, Far and near His praise pro - claim.
Spare ye not the hom - age due Him, Look not for the world's ap - plause.
Prais - es of this might - y Rul - er, Whom the an - gels crowned their King.

Chorus

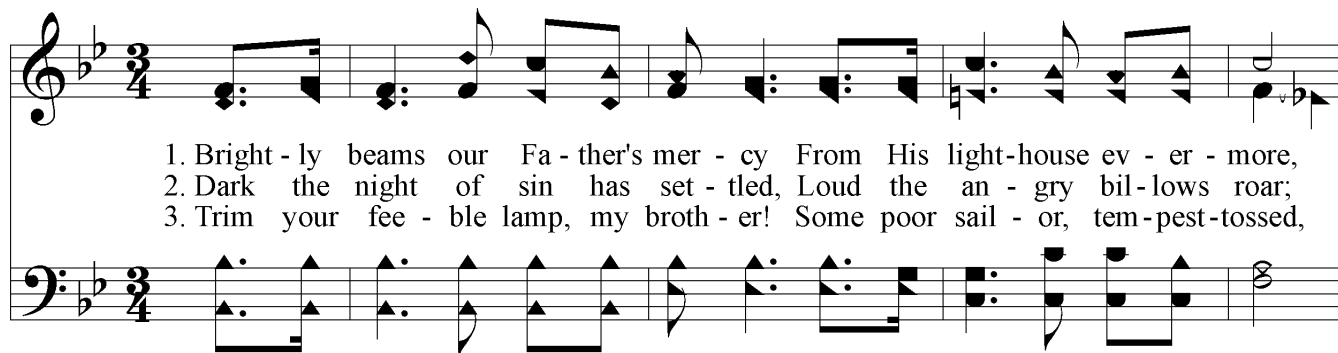


Prince of peace, o'er death vic - to - ri - ous, Count-less hosts their voic - es raise,



Hear the cry from the walls of Zi - on, "Let the Lord be praised."
"Let the Lord be praised."

Let The Lower Lights Be Burning

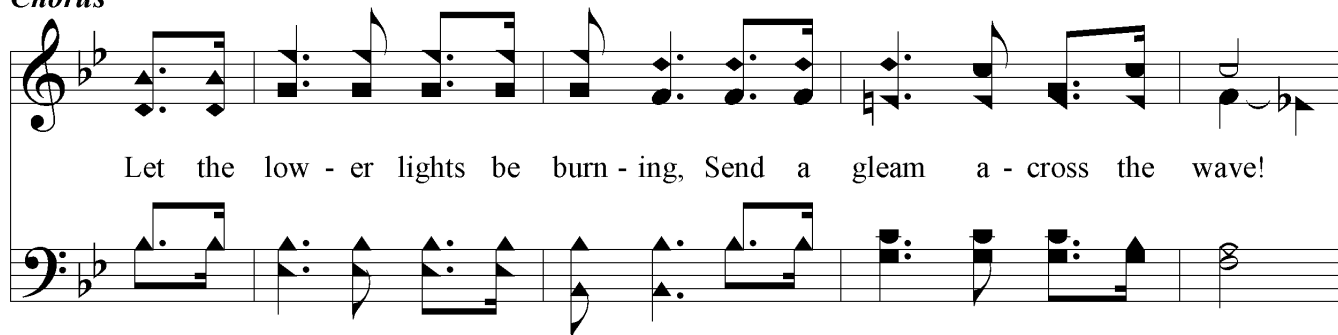


1. Bright - ly beams our Fa - ther's mer - cy From His light-house ev - er - more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set - tled, Loud the an - gry bil - lows roar;
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth - er! Some poor sail - or, tem - pest-tossed,



But to us He gives the keep - ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watch - ing, long - ing For the lights a - long the shore.
Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark - ness may be lost.

Chorus



Let the low - er lights be burn - ing, Send a gleam a - cross the wave!



Some poor faint - ing, strug - gling sea - man You may res - cue, you may save.

Let The Sunshine In



1. Do you fear the foe will in the con - flict win? Is it dark with -
2. Does your faith grow faint - er in the cause you love? Are your prayers un -
3. Would you go re - joic - ing on the up - ward way, Know - ing naught of

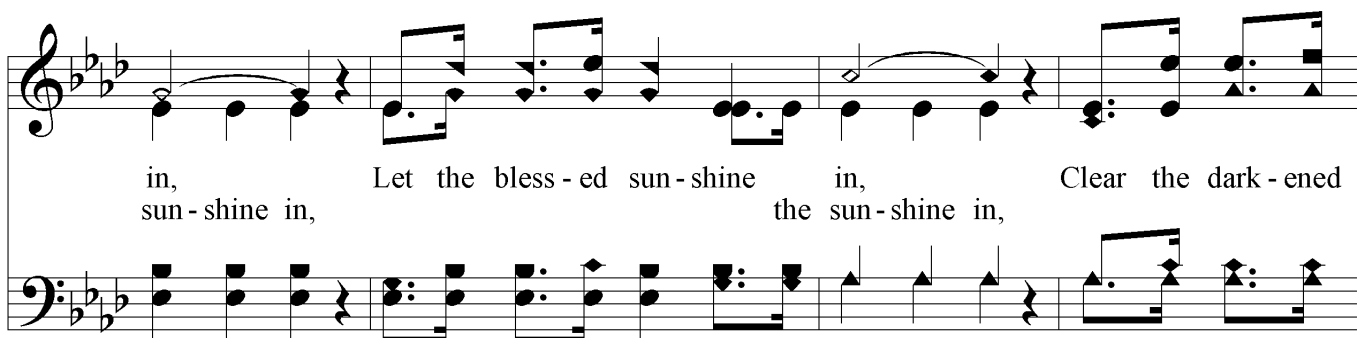


out you, - dark - er still with - in? Clear the dark - ened win - dows, o - pen
an - swered by your God a - bove? Clear the dark - ened win - dows, o - pen
dark - ness, - dwell - ing in the day? Clear the dark - ened win - dows, o - pen

Chorus



wide the door, Let a lit - tle sun - shine in. Let the bless - ed sun - shine
wide the door, Let a lit - tle sun - shine in. the
wide the door, Let a lit - tle sun - shine in.



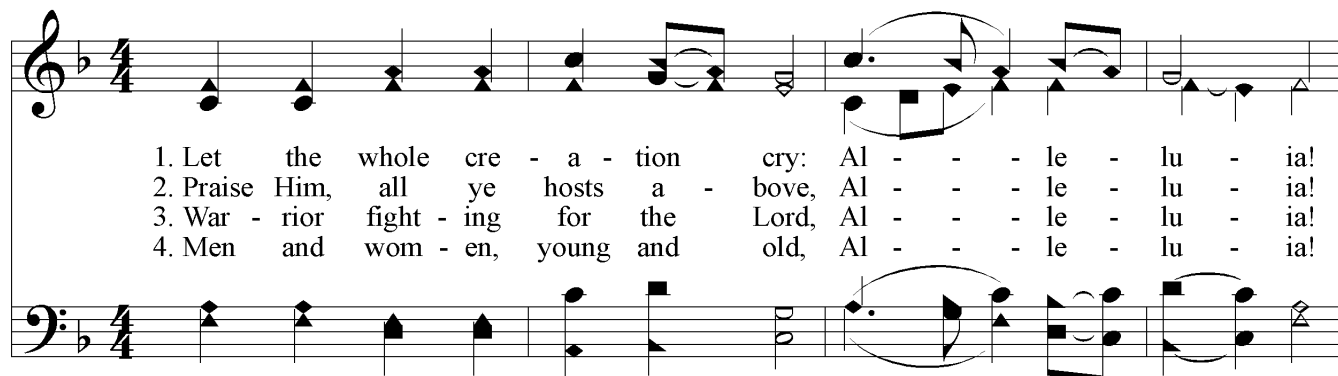
in, Let the bless - ed sun - shine in, Clear the dark - ened
sun - shine in, the sun - shine in,

Let The Sunshine In

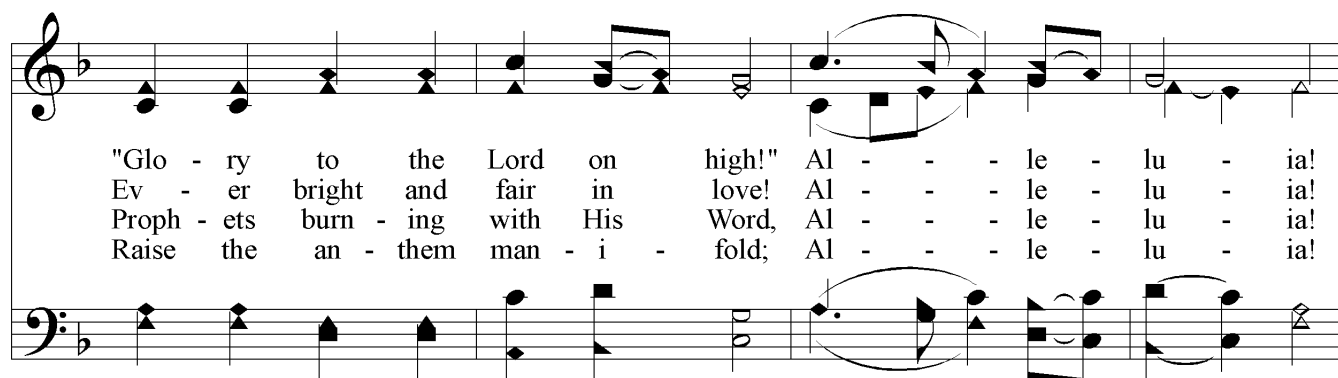
win - dows, o - pen wide the door, Let a lit - tle sun - shine in.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Let The Sunshine In". 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.

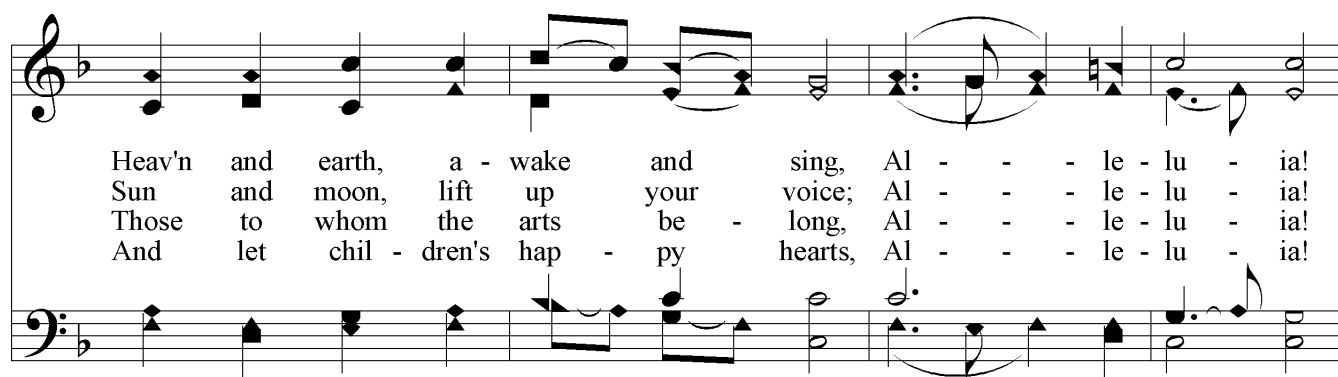
Let the Whole Creation Cry



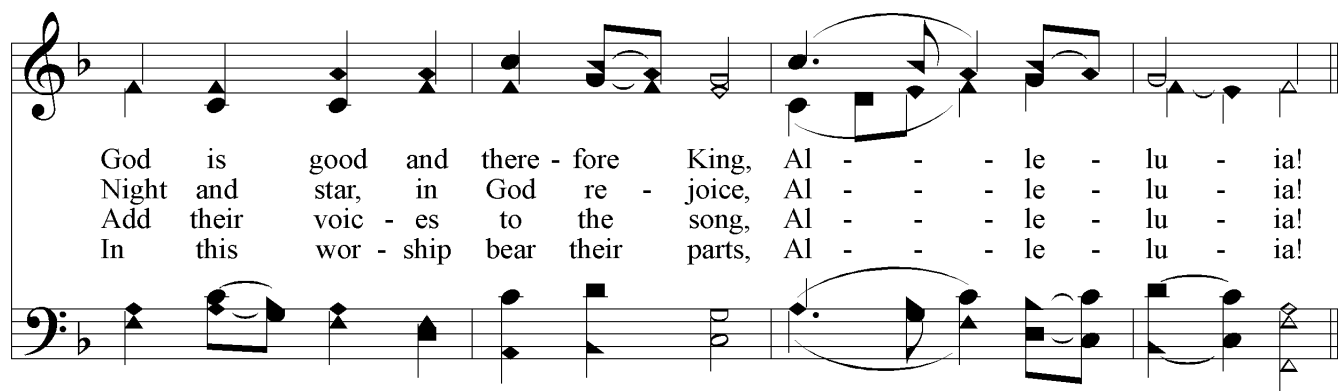
1. Let the whole cre - a - tion cry: Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 2. Praise Him, all ye hosts a - bove, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 3. War - rior fight - ing for the Lord, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 4. Men and wom - en, young and old, Al - - - le - lu - ia!



"Glo - ry to the Lord on high!" Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Ev - er bright and fair in love! Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Proph - ets burn - ing with His Word, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Raise the an - them man - i - fold; Al - - - le - lu - ia!



Heav'n and earth, a - wake and sing, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Sun and moon, lift up your voice; Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Those to whom the arts be - long, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 And let chil - dren's hap - py hearts, Al - - - le - lu - ia!



God is good and there - fore King, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Night and star, in God re - joice, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Add their voic - es to the song, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 In this wor - ship bear their parts, Al - - - le - lu - ia!

Let the Words of My Mouth

The musical score is written for a two-part setting in G major and 6/4 time. The first system covers the lyrics 'Let the words of my mouth and the med - i - ta - tion of my heart,'. The second system covers 'Be ac - cept - a - ble in Thy sight, O Lord, my Rock and my Re - deem - er. A-men.' The melody is a simple, ascending and then descending line, with the bass line providing a steady accompaniment. The score concludes with a double bar line and repeat signs.

Let the words of my mouth and the med - i - ta - tion of my heart,

Be ac - cept - a - ble in Thy sight, O Lord, my Rock and my Re - deem - er. A-men.

Let Us Break Bread Together

1. Let us break bread to - geth - er on our knees,
2. Let us drink the cup to - geth - er on our knees,
3. Let us praise God to - geth - er on our knees, on our knees

Let us break bread to - geth - er on our knees;
Let us drink the cup to - geth - er on our knees;
Let us praise God to - geth - er on our knees; on our knees

Chorus

When I fall on my knees, With my face to the ris - ing

sun, O Lord, have mer - cy on me. on me.

Let Us Gather Up The Sunbeams

SCATTER SEEDS OF KINDNESS

1. Let us gath - er up the sun - beams Ly - ing all a - round our path,
2. Strange we nev - er prize the mu - sic Till the sweet-voiced bird is flown!
3. If we knew the ba - by fin - gers, Pressed a - gainst the win - dow - pane,
4. Ah! those lit - tle ice - cold fin - gers, How they point our mem - 'ries back

Let us keep the wheat and ros - es, Cast - ing out the thorns and chaff;
Strange that we should slight the vio - lets, Till the love - ly flow'rs are gone!
Would be cold and stiff to - mor - row - Nev - er trou - ble us a - gain -
To the has - ty words and ac - tions Strewn a - long our back - ward track!

Let us find our sweet - est com - fort In the bless - ings of to - day,
Strange that sum - mer skies and sun - shine Nev - er seem one half so fair
Would the bright eyes of our dar - ling Catch the frown up - on our brow?
How those lit - tle hands re - mind us, As in snow - y grace they lie,

With a pa - tient hand re - mov - ing All the bri - ars from the way.
As when win - ter's snow - y pin - ions Shake the white down in the air.
Would the prints of ros - y fin - gers Vex us then as they do now?
Not to scat - ter thorns - but ros - es - For our reap - ing by and by.

Let Us Gather Up The Sunbeams

Chorus

Then scat - ter seeds of kind - ness, Then scat - ter seeds of kind - ness,

Then scat - ter seeds of kind - ness, For our reap - ing by and by.

The musical score is written for two voices (Soprano and Bass) and piano accompaniment. It is in the key of D major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The chorus consists of two lines of music. The first line has two measures of vocal melody and piano accompaniment, followed by a repeat sign. The second line also has two measures of vocal melody and piano accompaniment, followed by a repeat sign. The lyrics are: 'Then scat - ter seeds of kind - ness, Then scat - ter seeds of kind - ness,' for the first line, and 'Then scat - ter seeds of kind - ness, For our reap - ing by and by.' for the second line.

Let Us Pass Over the River

1. When our work is end - ed, we shall sweet - ly rest, 'Mid the saint - ed spir - its,
2. Earth hath man - y sor - rows, but they can - not last, And our great - est trou - bles
3. When the storm is o - ver, sweet will be the calm, Af - ter life's long bat - tle,

safe on Je - sus' breast; All our tri - als o - ver, we shall glad - ly sing,
quick - ly will be past; If we look to Je - sus, He will give us strength;
bright the vic - tor's palm; And the cross of an - guish which now weighs us down,

Chorus

Grave! where is thy vict - 'ry? Death! where is thy sting? Tho' the dark waves roll
By His grace we shall be con - quer - ors at length.
We'll ex - change in heav - en for a shin - ing crown.

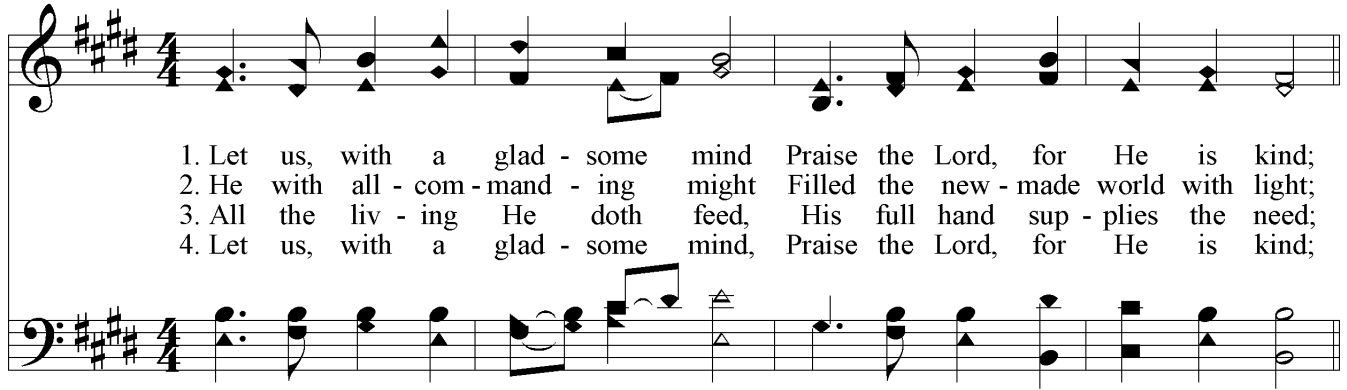
high we will be un - dis - mayed, "Let us pass o - ver the riv - er, And
rest un - der the shade, rest un - der the shade, Rest un - der the shade of the trees."

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The lyrics are arranged in three systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The first system includes three verses of lyrics. The second system continues the lyrics. The third system includes a chorus section, indicated by a bracket and the word 'Chorus'. The score concludes with a final line of lyrics and a double bar line.

*This hymn was suggested by the last and dying words of Stonewall Jackson.
The closing lines of the Chorus are in his own language.*

Words: Kate Cameron
Music: R. M. McIntosh

Let Us with a Gladsome Mind



1. Let us, with a glad - some mind Praise the Lord, for He is kind;
2. He with all - com - mand - ing might Filled the new - made world with light;
3. All the liv - ing He doth feed, His full hand sup - plies the need;
4. Let us, with a glad - some mind, Praise the Lord, for He is kind;

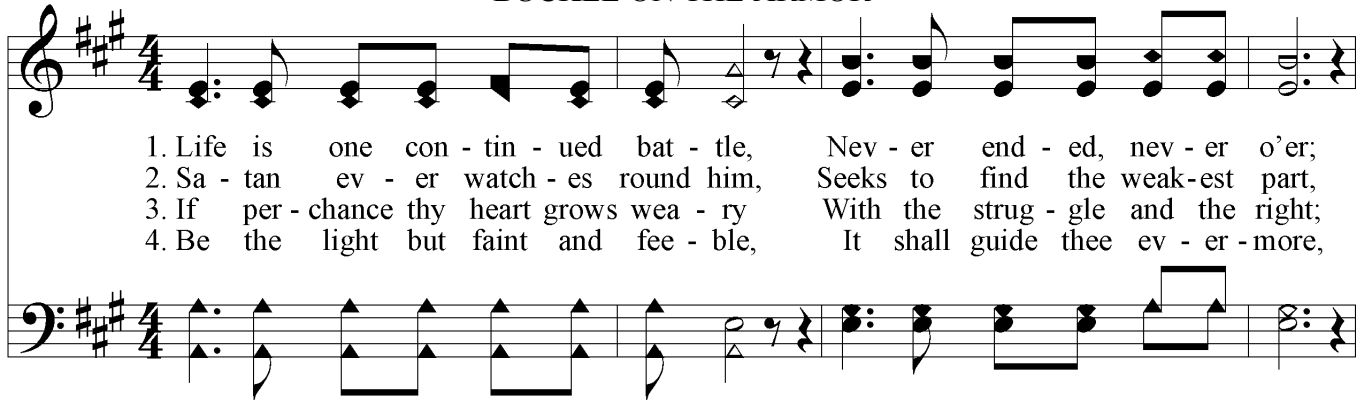
Chorus



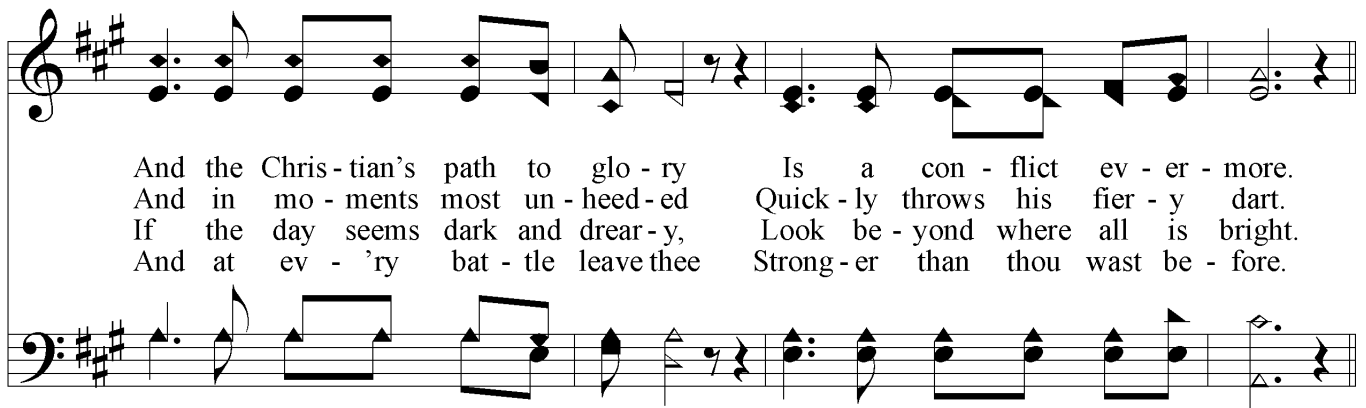
For His mer - cies aye en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.

Life Is One Continued Battle

BUCKLE ON THE ARMOR



1. Life is one con - tin - ued bat - tle, Nev - er end - ed, nev - er o'er;
2. Sa - tan ev - er watch - es round him, Seeks to find the weak - est part,
3. If per - chance thy heart grows wea - ry With the strug - gle and the right;
4. Be the light but faint and fee - ble, It shall guide thee ev - er - more,



And the Chris - tian's path to glo - ry Is a con - flict ev - er - more.
And in mo - ments most un - heed - ed Quick - ly throws his fier - y dart.
If the day seems dark and drear - y, Look be - yond where all is bright.
And at ev - 'ry bat - tle leave thee Strong - er than thou wast be - fore.

Chorus



Chris - tian, buck - le on thy ar - mor, Let thy faith un - sha - ken be;



Fight thy fight - all heav'n shall greet thee In the hour of vic - to - ry.

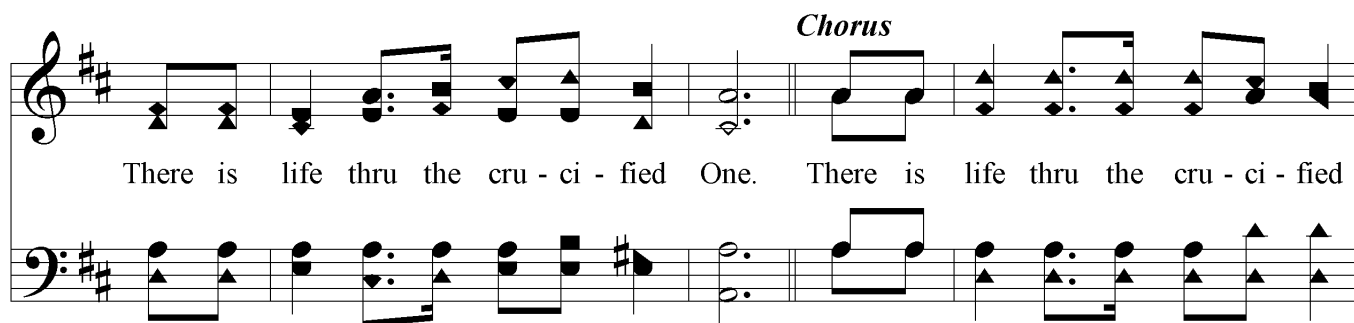
Life Through The Crucified One



1. O what joy the be - liev - er may know, In re - mem - b'ring what
 2. If our days on the earth have been long, Or our jour - ney is
 3. Then we'll sing of the good - ness of God, From the dawn to the

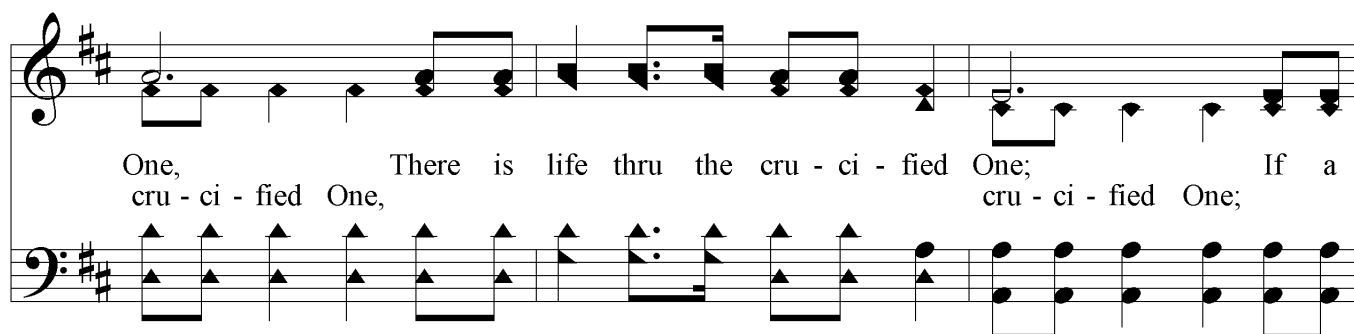


Je - sus has done; Tho' in sin we a - bound, With the Lord grace is found;
 scarce - ly be - gun, With the Lord as our light, We will live it a - right;
 set - ting of sun, Till the whole world be - low Shall re - joic - ing - ly know;

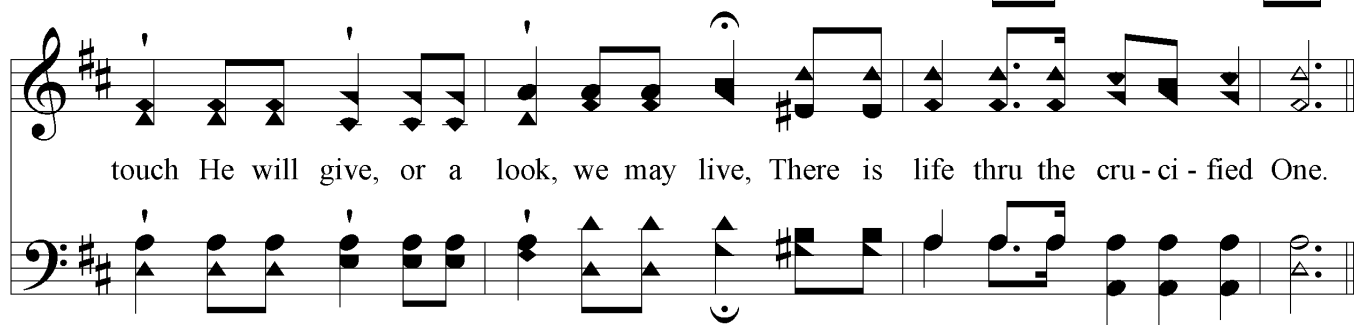


Chorus

There is life thru the cru - ci - fied One. There is life thru the cru - ci - fied



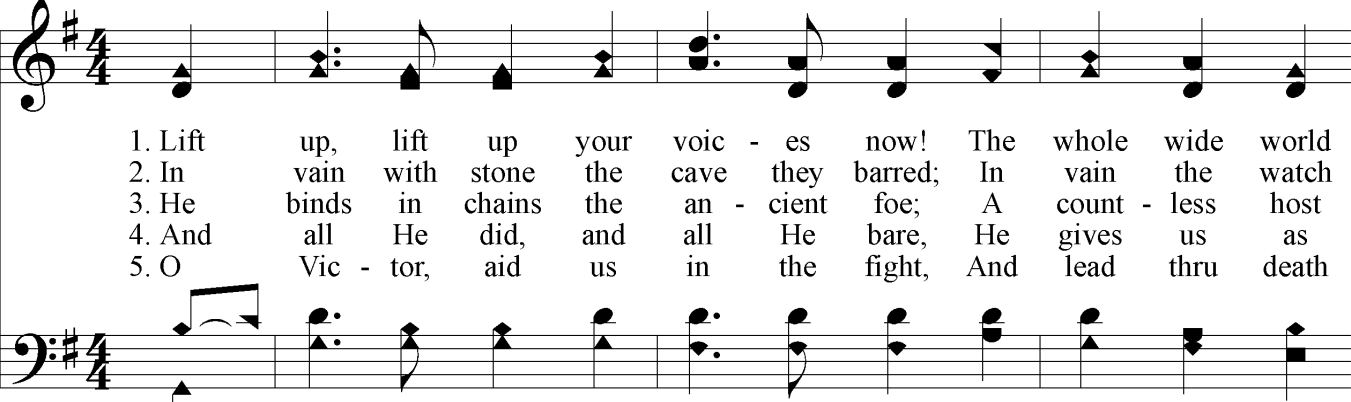
One, There is life thru the cru - ci - fied One; If a
 cru - ci - fied One, cru - ci - fied One;




touch He will give, or a look, we may live, There is life thru the cru - ci - fied One.

Lift Up, Lift Up Your Voices Now!

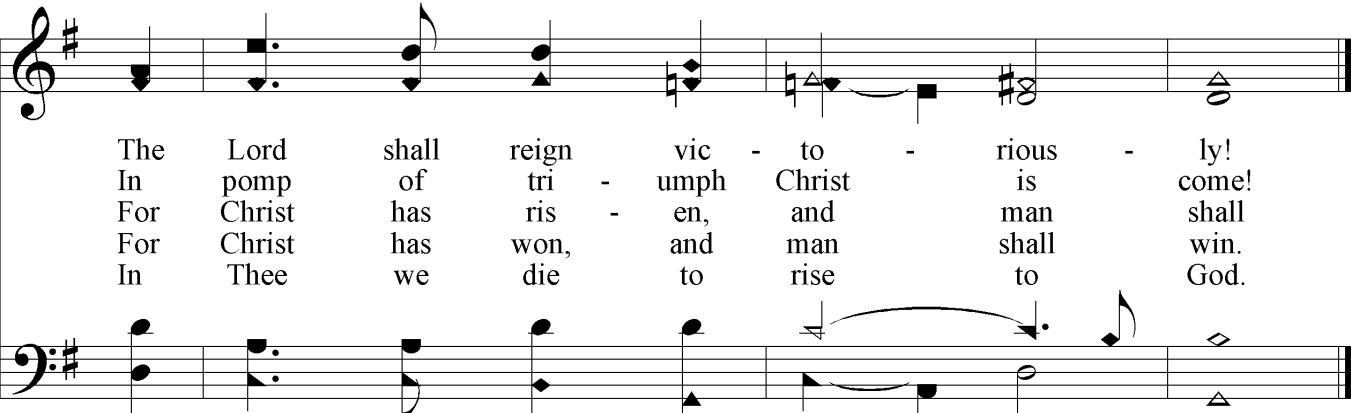
LIFT UP



1. Lift up, lift up your voices now! The whole wide world
 2. In vain with stone the cave they barred; In vain the watch
 3. He binds in chains the an - cient foe; A count - less host
 4. And all He did, and all in He bare, He gives us as
 5. O Vic - tor, aid us in the fight, And lead thru death



re - joice - es now! The Lord hath tri - umphed glo - rious - ly!
 kept ward and guard; Ma - jes - tic from the spoil - ed tomb,
 He frees from woe, And heav'n's high por - tal o - pen flies,
 our own to share; And hope and joy and peace be - gin,
 to realms of light; We safe - ly pass where Thou hast trod;



The Lord shall reign vic - to - rious - ly!
 In pomp of tri - umph Christ is come!
 For Christ has ris - en, and man shall win.
 For Christ has won, and man shall win.
 In Thee we die to rise to God.

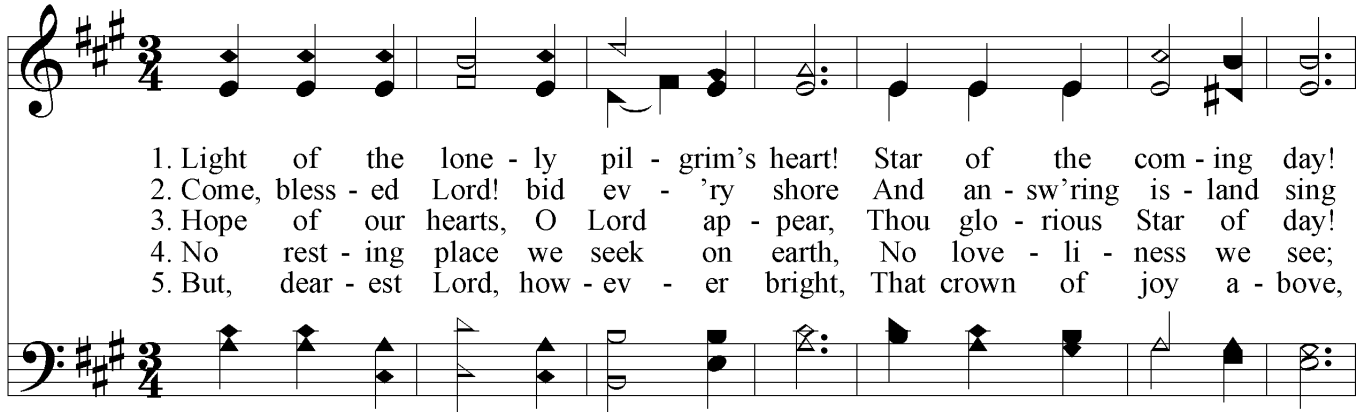
Light After Dark

1. Light af - ter dark - ness, Gain af - ter loss, Strength af - ter
2. Sheaves af - ter sow - ing, Sun af - ter rain, Sight af - ter
3. Near af - ter dis - tant, Gleam af - ter gloom, Love af - ter

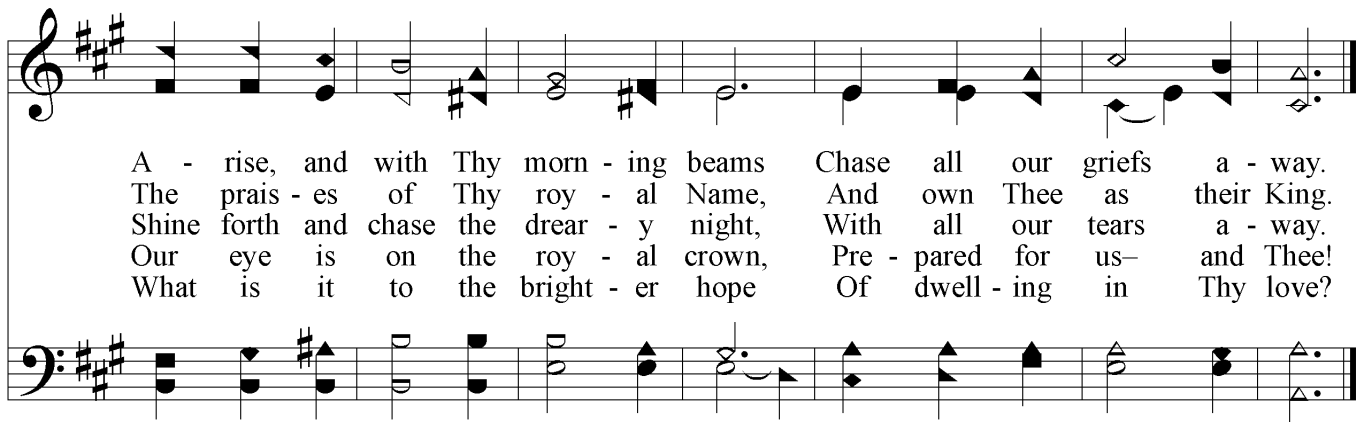
weak - ness, Crown af - ter cross; Sweet af - ter bit - ter,
mys - ter - y, Peace af - ter pain; Joy af - ter sor - row,
lone - li - ness, Life af - ter tomb; Af - ter long ag - o - ny,

Hope af - ter fears, Home af - ter wan - der - ing, Praise af - ter tears.
Calm af - ter blast, Rest af - ter wea - ri - ness, Sweet rest at last.
Rap - ture of bliss, Right was the path - way, Lead - ing to this.

Light Of The Lonely (Arr. 1)



1. Light of the lone - ly pil - grim's heart! Star of the com - ing day!
2. Come, bless - ed Lord! bid ev - 'ry shore And an - sw'ring is - land sing
3. Hope of our hearts, O Lord ap - pear, Thou glo - rious Star of day!
4. No rest - ing place we seek on earth, No love - li - ness we see;
5. But, dear - est Lord, how - ev - er bright, That crown of joy a - bove,

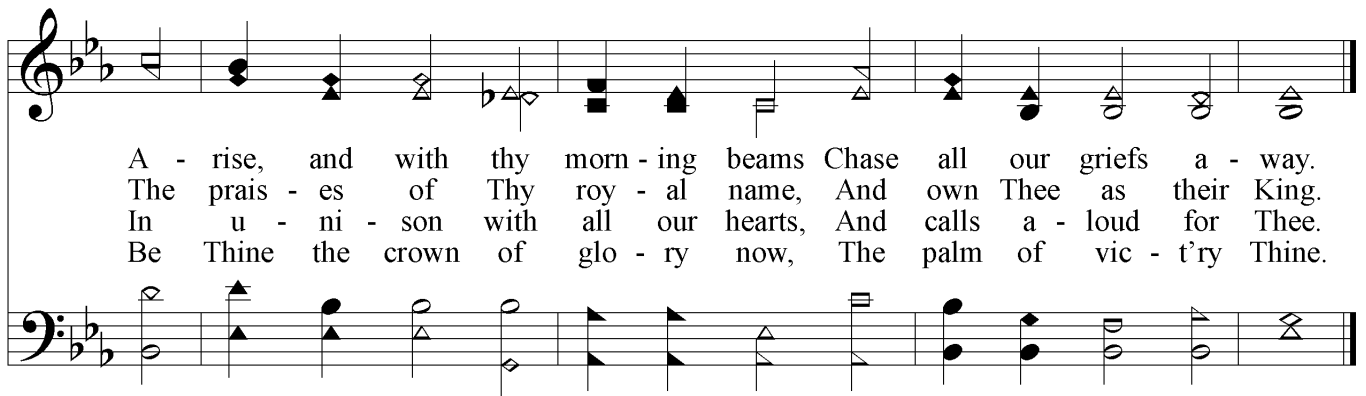


A - rise, and with Thy morn - ing beams Chase all our griefs a - way.
The prais - es of Thy roy - al Name, And own Thee as their King.
Shine forth and chase the drear - y night, With all our tears a - way.
Our eye is on the roy - al crown, Pre - pared for us - and Thee!
What is it to the bright - er hope Of dwell - ing in Thy love?

Light Of The Lonely Pilgrim's Heart (Arr. 2)



1. Light of the lone - ly pil - grim's heart! Star of the com - ing day!
2. Come, bless - ed Lord! let ev - 'ry shore And an - sw'ring is - land sing
3. Je - sus! Thy fair cre - a - tion groans— The air, the earth, the sea,—
4. Thine was the cross, with all its fruits Of grace and peace di - vine;



A - rise, and with thy morn - ing beams Chase all our griefs a - way.
The prais - es of Thy roy - al name, And own Thee as their King.
In u - ni - son with all our hearts, And calls a - loud for Thee.
Be Thine the crown of glo - ry now, The palm of vic - t'ry Thine.

Light of the World

1. Light of the world! Faint were our wea - ry feet With wan - d'ring far;
2. In days long past we missed our home - ward way, We could not see;
3. Where is death's sting, where, grave, thy vic - to - ry, Where all the pain,

But Thou didst come, our lone - ly hearts to greet, Our Morn - ing Star; And Thou didst
Blind were our eyes, our feet were bound to stray - How blind to Thee! But Thou didst
Now that thy King the veil that hung o'er thee Hath rent in twain? Light of the

bid us lift our gaze on high, And see the glo - ry of the glow - ing sky.
pit - y, Lord, our gloom - y plight, And Thou didst touch our eyes and give them sight.
world, we hear Thee bid us come To light and love, in Thine e - ter - nal home.

Like a River Glorious

1. Like a riv - er glo - rious Is God's per - fect peace,
 2. Hid - den in the hol - low Of His bless - ed hand,
 3. Eve - ry joy or tri - al Fall - eth from a - bove,

O - ver all vic - to - rious In its bright in - crease;
 Nev - er foe can fol - low, Nev - er trait - or stand;
 Traced up - on our di - al By the Sun of Love;

Per - fect, yet it flow - eth Full - er ev - 'ry day;
 Not a surge of wor - ry, Not a shade of care,
 We may trust Him ful - ly All for us to do;

Per - fect, yet it grow - eth Deep - er all the way.
 Not a blast of hur - ry Touch the spir - it there.
 They who trust Him whol - ly Find Him whol - ly true.

Chorus
 Stayed up - on Je - ho - vah, Hearts are ful - ly blessed;
 Find - ing, as He prom - ised, Per - fect peace and rest.

Little Children, Praise The Savior



1. Lit - tle chil - dren, praise the Sav - ior, He re - gards you from a - bove;
2. When He left His home in glo - ry, When He lived with mor - tals here,
3. Lit - tle chil - dren, praise the Sav - ior, Praise Him, our un - dy - ing Friend;

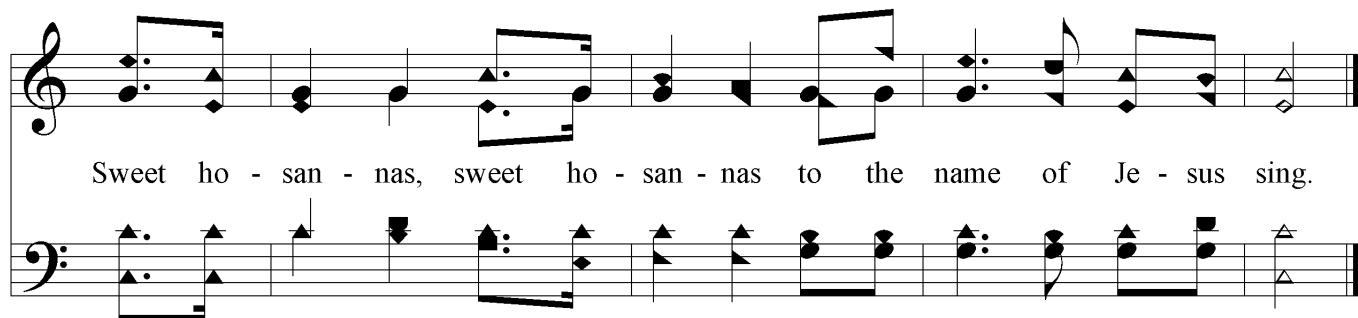


Praise Him for His great sal - va - tion, Praise Him for His pre - cious love.
Lit - tle chil - dren sang His prais - es, And it pleased His gra - cious ear.
Praise Him till in heav'n we meet Him, There to praise Him with - out end.

Chorus



Sweet ho - san - nas, Sweet ho - san - nas To the name of Je - sus sing,



Sweet ho - san - nas, sweet ho - san - nas to the name of Je - sus sing.

Little Feet, Be Careful

1. I washed my hands this morn - ing, O ver - y clean and white,
2. I told my ears to lis - ten Quite close - ly all day through
3. My eyes are set to watch them A - bout their work or play,

And lent them both to Je - sus, To work for Him till night.
For an - y act of kind - ness Such lit - tle hands can do.
To keep them out of mis - chief, For Je - sus sake all day.

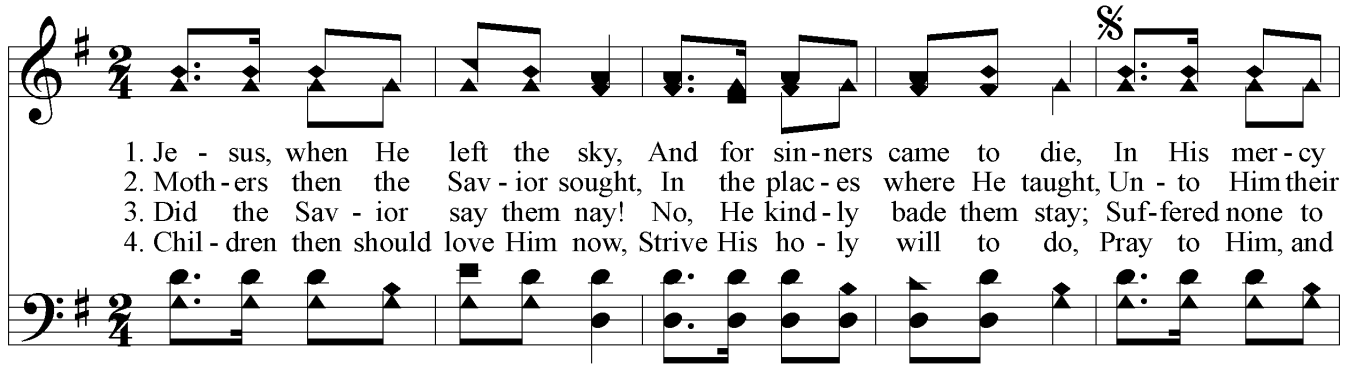
Chorus

Lit - tle feet, be care - ful Where you take me to;

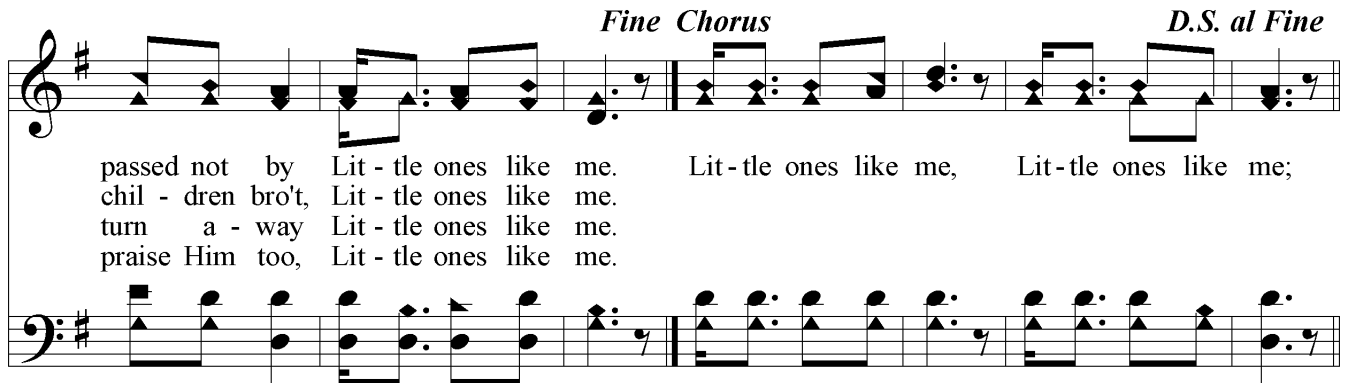
An - y - thing for Je - sus, On - ly let me do.

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 2/4 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 printed below the vocal staves, with line numbers 1, 2, and 3 indicating different verses. The chorus is marked with a bold, italicized font. The score concludes with a final cadence in the Soprano and Alto parts.

Little Ones Like Me



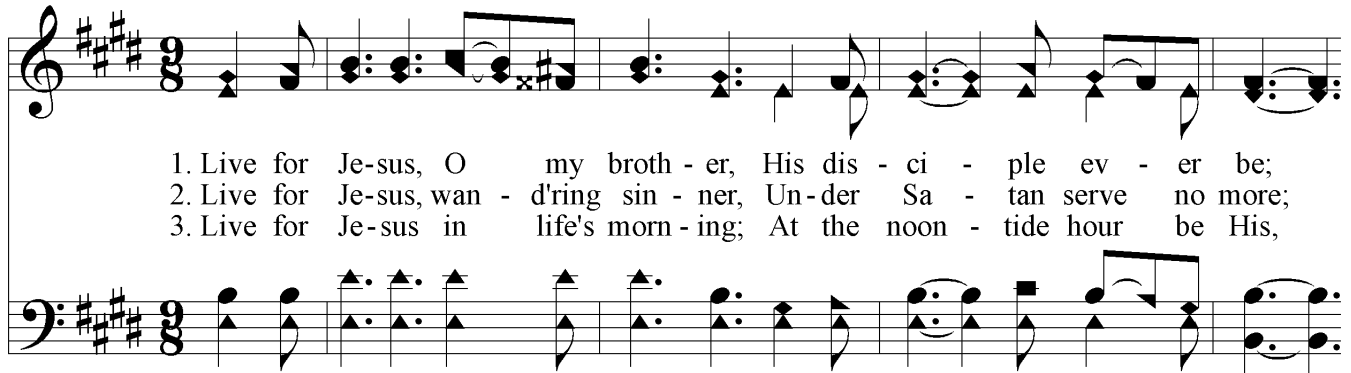
1. Je - sus, when He left the sky, And for sin - ners came to die, In His mer - cy
2. Moth - ers then the Sav - ior sought, In the plac - es where He taught, Un - to Him their
3. Did the Sav - ior say them nay! No, He kind - ly bade them stay; Suf - fered none to
4. Chil - dren then should love Him now, Strive His ho - ly will to do, Pray to Him, and



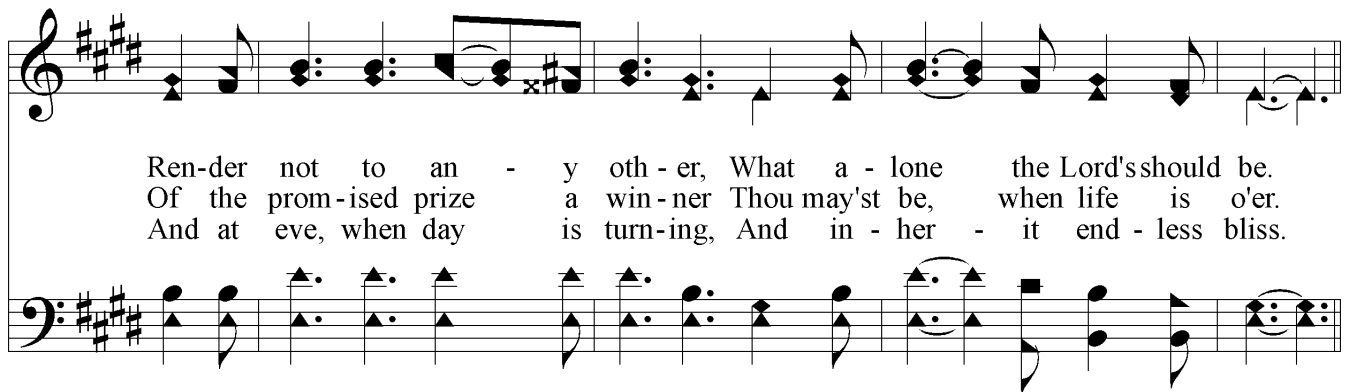
Fine Chorus *D.S. al Fine*

passed not by Lit - tle ones like me. Lit - tle ones like me, Lit - tle ones like me;
chil - dren bro't, Lit - tle ones like me.
turn a - way Lit - tle ones like me.
praise Him too, Lit - tle ones like me.

Live For Jesus



1. Live for Je-sus, O my broth - er, His dis - ci - ple ev - er be;
2. Live for Je-sus, wan - d'ring sin - ner, Un - der Sa - tan serve no more;
3. Live for Je-sus in life's morn - ing; At the noon - tide hour be His,



Ren - der not to an - y oth - er, What a - lone the Lord's should be.
Of the prom - ised prize a win - ner Thou may'st be, when life is o'er.
And at eve, when day is turn - ing, And in - her - it end - less bliss.

Chorus

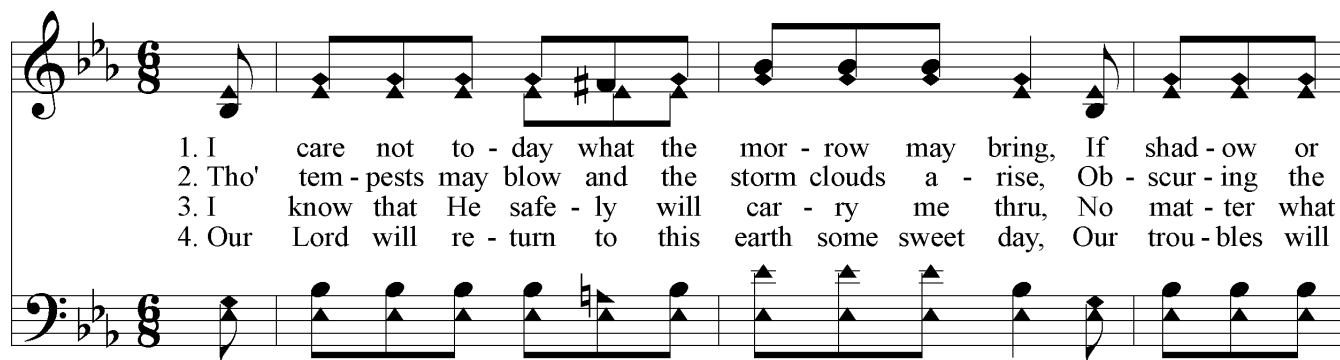


Live for Je - sus, live for Je - sus; Give Him all thou hast to give;



On the cross the world's Re - deem - er, Gave His life that thou mightst live.

Living By Faith



1. I care not to - day what the mor - row may bring, If shad - ow or
 2. Tho' tem - pests may blow and the storm clouds a - rise, Ob - scur - ing the
 3. I know that He safe - ly will car - ry me thru, No mat - ter what
 4. Our Lord will re - turn to this earth some sweet day, Our trou - bles will

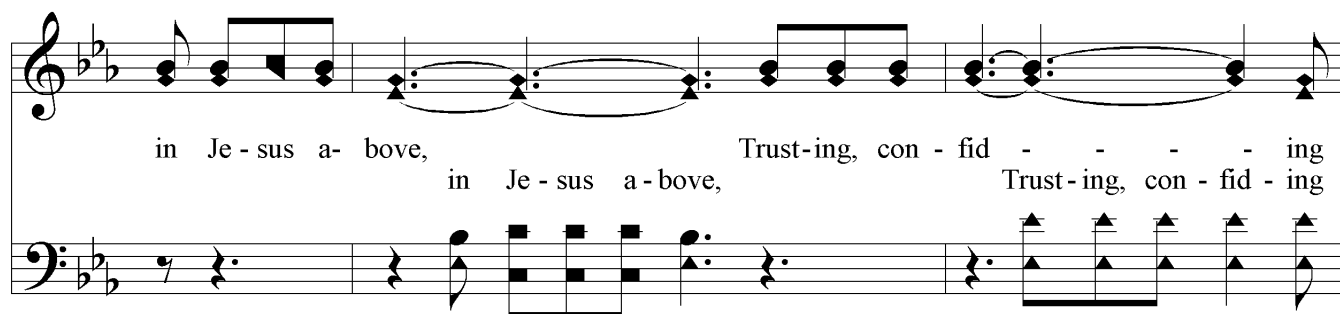


sun - shine or rain, The Lord I know rul - eth o'er ev - er - y - thing,
 bright - ness of life, I'm nev - er a - larmed at the o - ver - cast skies,
 e - vils be - tide, Why should I then care tho' the tem - pest may blow,
 then all be o'er, The Mas - ter so gen - tly will lead us a - way,

Chorus



And all of my wor - ry is vain. Liv - ing by faith,
 The Mas - ter looks on at the strife.
 If Je - sus walks close to my side. Yes, liv - ing by faith,
 Be - yond that blest heav - en - ly shore.



in Je - sus a - bove, Trust - ing, con - fid - - - ing
 in Je - sus a - bove, Trust - ing, con - fid - ing

Living By Faith

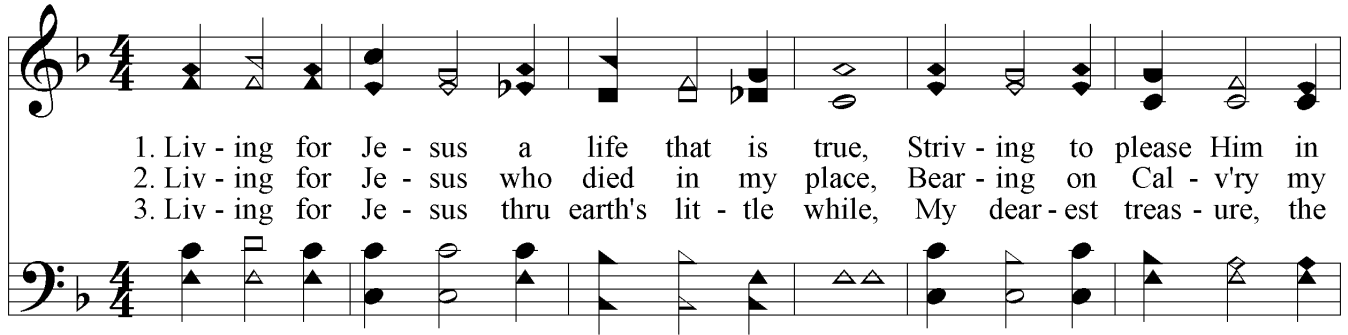
The musical score is written for a soprano and bass voice duo. It consists of three systems of staves. The first system has a treble staff with a key signature of two flats and a common time signature. The lyrics are: 'in His great love; yes, in His great love; From all harm safe From all harm safe'. The second system continues the melody with the lyrics: 'In His shel - ter - ing arm, His shel - ter - ing arm, I'm liv - ing by'. The third system concludes the piece with the lyrics: 'faith I'm liv - ing by faith and feel no a - larm. and feel no a - larm.' The bass line provides a steady accompaniment throughout.

in His great love; yes, in His great love; From all harm safe From all harm safe

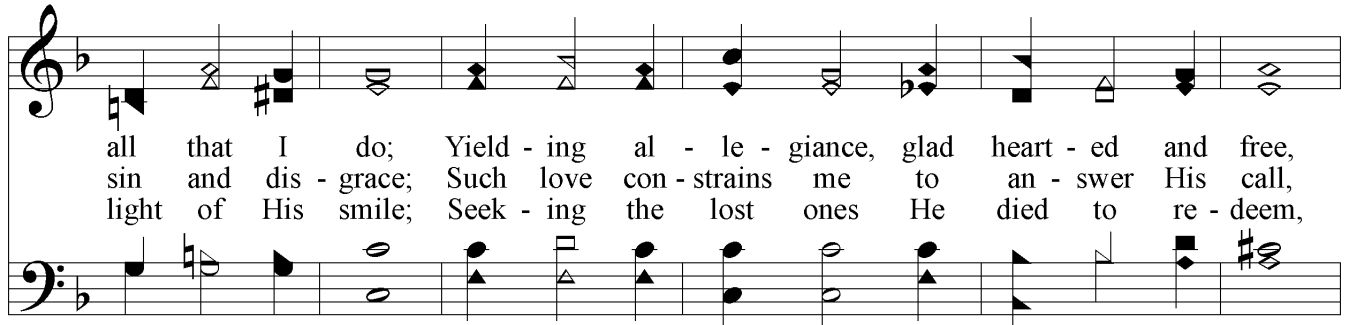
In His shel - ter - ing arm, His shel - ter - ing arm, I'm liv - ing by

faith I'm liv - ing by faith and feel no a - larm. and feel no a - larm.

Living For Jesus



1. Liv - ing for Je - sus a life that is true, Striv - ing to please Him in
2. Liv - ing for Je - sus who died in my place, Bear - ing on Cal - v'ry my
3. Liv - ing for Je - sus thru earth's lit - tle while, My dear - est treas - ure, the



all that I do; Yield - ing al - le - giance, glad heart - ed and free,
sin and dis - grace; Such love con - strains me to an - swer His call,
light of His smile; Seek - ing the lost ones He died to re - deem,



Chorus (a little faster)
This is the path - way of bless - ing for me.
Fol - low His lead - ing and give Him my all. O Je - sus, Lord and
Bring - ing the wea - ry to find rest in Him.



Sav - ior, I give my - self to Thee, For Thou in Thy a - tone - ment, Didst



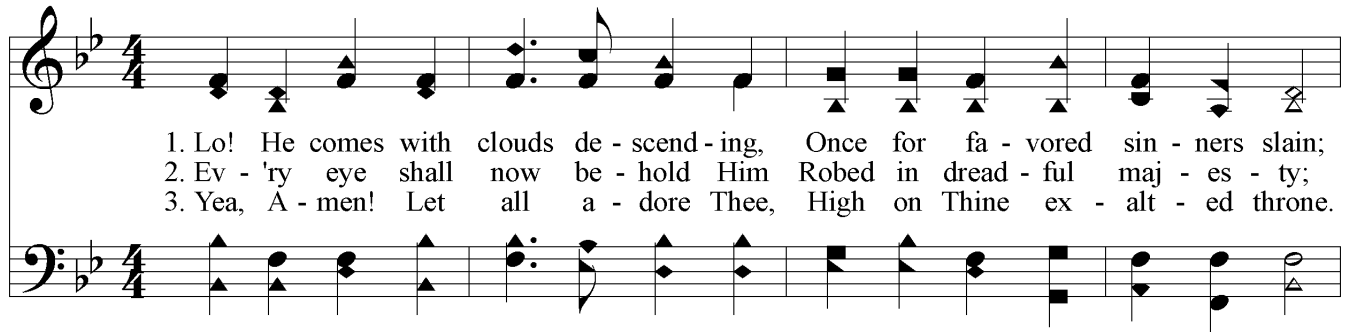
give Thy - self for me; I own no oth - er Mas - ter, My heart shall be Thy

Living For Jesus

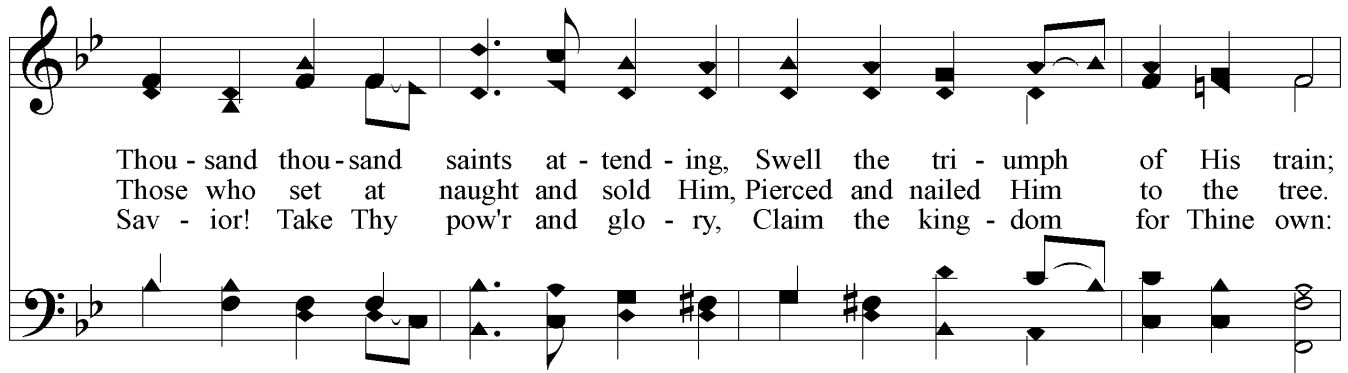
thron; My life I give, hence - forth to live, O Christ, for Thee a - lone.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Living For Jesus'. It consists of two staves, a treble staff and a bass staff, both in G major (one sharp) 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.


Lo! He Comes with Clouds Descending (Arr. 1)



1. Lo! He comes with clouds de - scend - ing, Once for fa - vored sin - ners slain;
2. Ev - 'ry eye shall now be - hold Him Robed in dread - ful maj - es - ty;
3. Yea, A - men! Let all a - dore Thee, High on Thine ex - alt - ed throne.

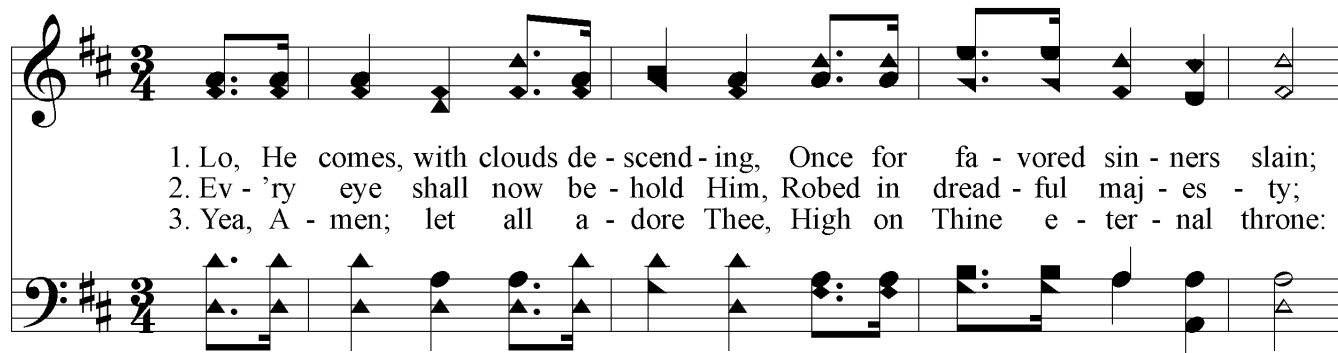


Thou - sand thou - sand saints at - tend - ing, Swell the tri - umph of His train;
Those who set at naught and sold Him, Pierced and nailed Him to the tree.
Sav - ior! Take Thy pow'r and glo - ry, Claim the king - dom for Thine own:

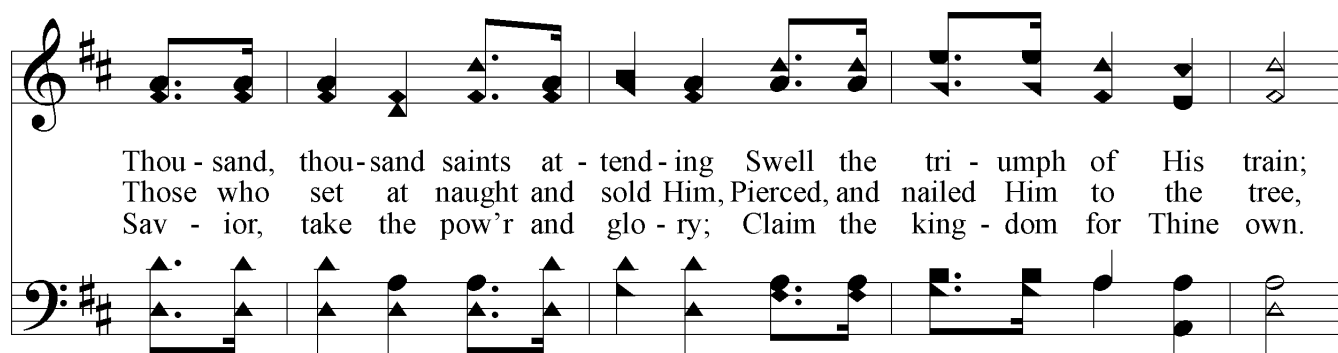


Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus Christ shall ev - er reign.
Deep - ly wail - ing, Deep - ly wail - ing, Shall the true Mes - si - ah see.
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Quick - ly, Lord, O quick - ly come.

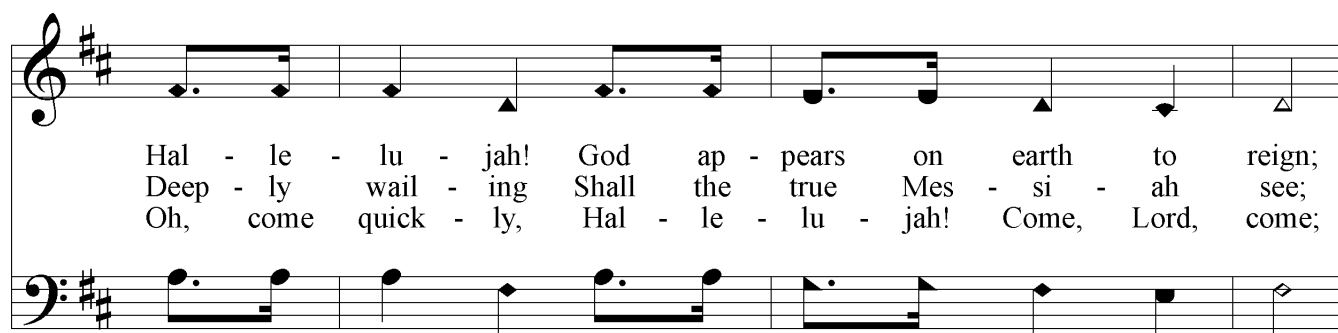
Lo! He Comes with Clouds Descending (Arr. 2)



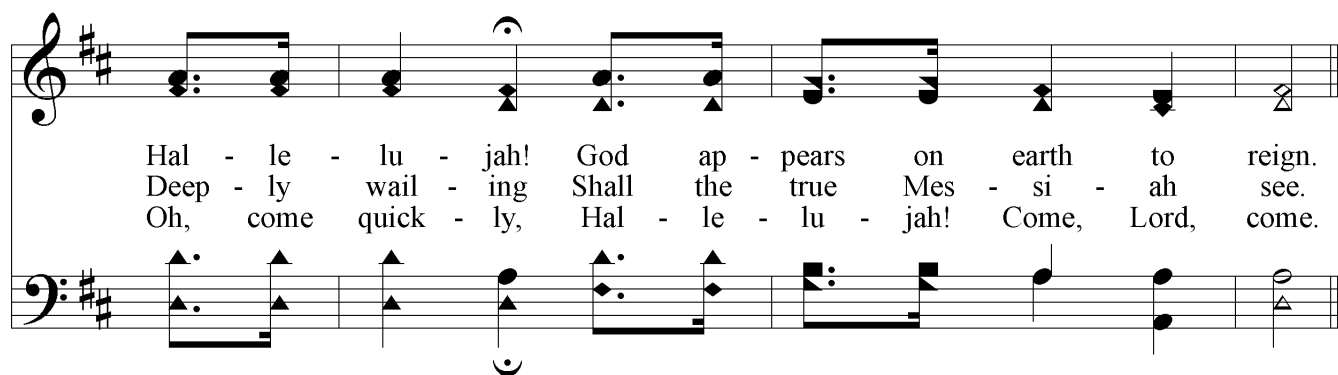
1. Lo, He comes, with clouds de - scend - ing, Once for fa - vored sin - ners slain;
2. Ev - 'ry eye shall now be - hold Him, Robed in dread - ful maj - es - ty;
3. Yea, A - men; let all a - dore Thee, High on Thine e - ter - nal throne;



Thou - sand, thou - sand saints at - tend - ing Swell the tri - umph of His train;
Those who set at naught and sold Him, Pierced, and nailed Him to the tree,
Sav - ior, take the pow'r and glo - ry; Claim the king - dom for Thine own.

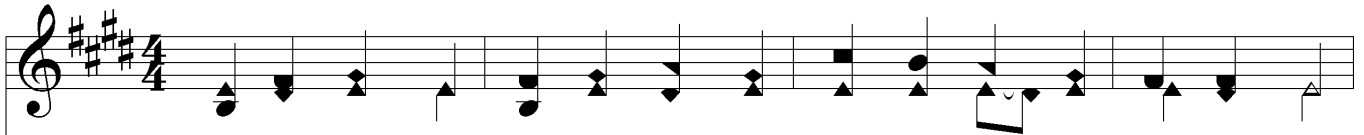


Hal - le - lu - jah! God ap - pears on earth to reign;
Deep - ly wail - ing Shall the true Mes - si - ah see;
Oh, come quick - ly, Hal - le - lu - jah! Come, Lord, come;



Hal - le - lu - jah! God ap - pears on earth to reign.
Deep - ly wail - ing Shall the true Mes - si - ah see.
Oh, come quick - ly, Hal - le - lu - jah! Come, Lord, come.

Lo! He Comes, With Clouds Descending (Arr. 3)



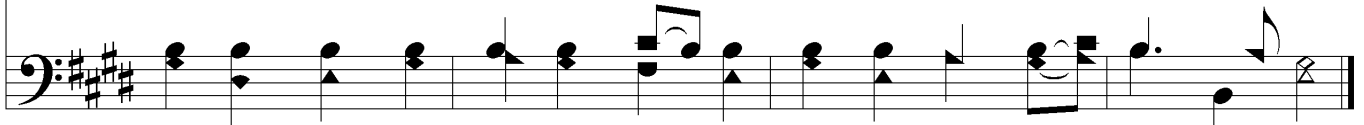
1. Lo! He comes, with clouds de - scend - ing, Once for fa - vored sin - ners slain;
2. Ev - 'ry eye shall now be - hold Him, Robed in dread - ful maj - es - ty;
3. Ev - 'ry is - land, sea, and moun - tain, Heav'n and earth shall flee a - way:
4. Now re - demp - tion, long ex - spect - ed, See in sol - emn pomp ap - pear:
5. Yea, A - men; let all a - dore Thee, High on Thine e - ter - nal throne:



Thou - sand thou - sand saints at - tend - ing Swell the tri - umph of His train:
Those who set at naught and sold Him, Pierced and nailed Him to the tree;
All who hate Him must, con - found - ed, Hear the trump pro - claim the day;
All His saints, by men re - ject - ed, Now shall meet Him in the air.
Sav - ior, take the pow'r and glo - ry; Claim the king - dom for Thine own.

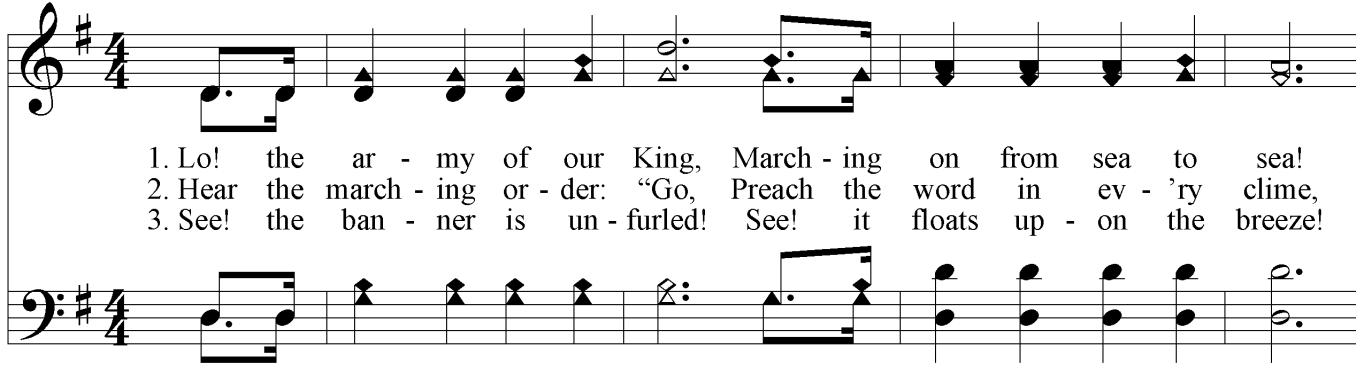


Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ, the Lord, re - turns to reign.
Deep - ly wail - ing, Deep - ly wail - ing, Shall the true Mes - si - ah see.
Come to judg - ment, Come to judg - ment, Come to judg - ment, come a - way.
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! See the day of God ap - pear.
Oh, come quick - ly, Oh, come quick - ly, Hal - le - lu - jah! Come, Lord, come.



Lo! The Army Of Our King

THE WORLD FOR CHRIST



1. Lo! the ar - my of our King, March - ing on from sea to sea!
2. Hear the march - ing or - der: "Go, Preach the word in ev - 'ry clime,
3. See! the ban - ner is un - furled! See! it floats up - on the breeze!

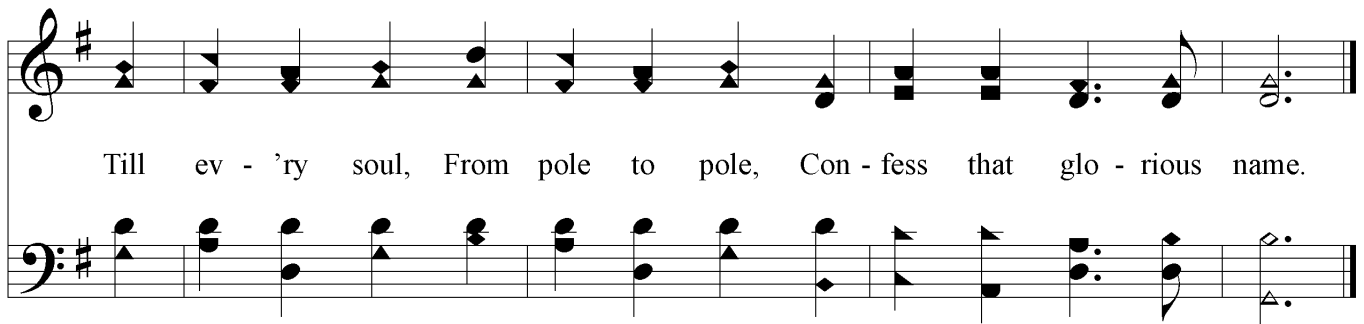


Loud their hal - le - lu - jahs ring With the joy of vic - to - ry.
Un - til all the earth be - low, Ech - o with the strain sub - lime!"
O'er the king - doms of the world, O'er the is - lands of the seas!

Chorus

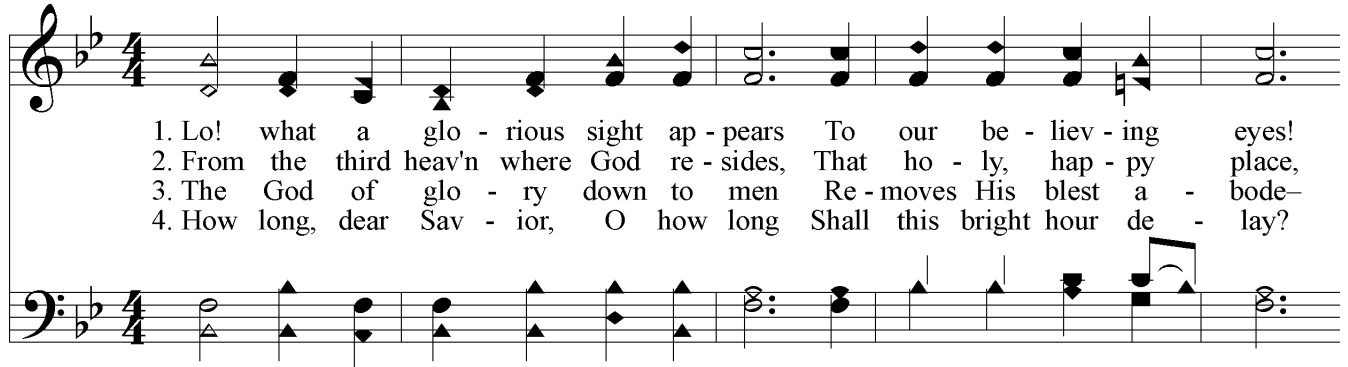


"The world for Christ, Christ for the world!" We shout with glad ac - claim,

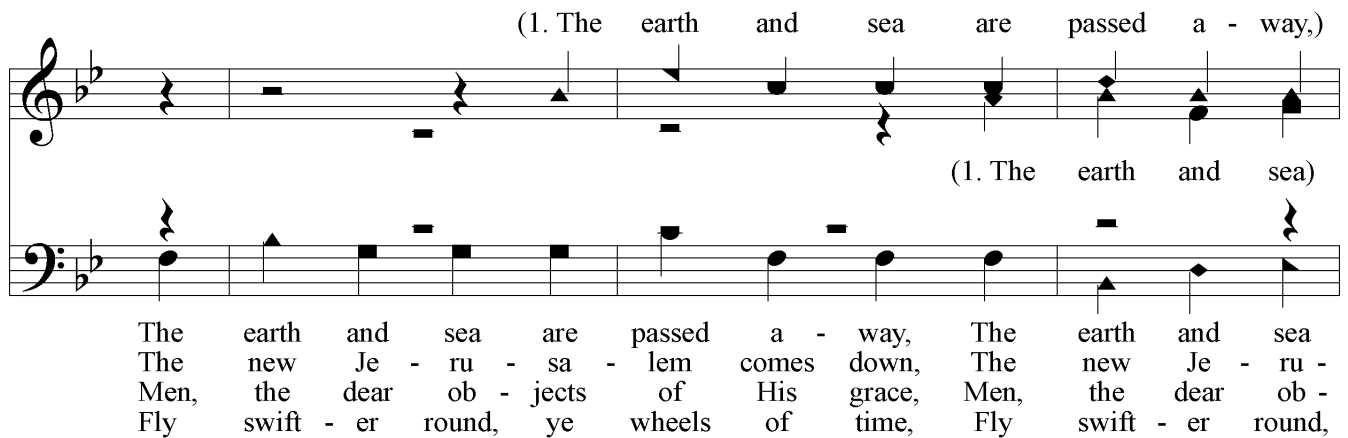


Till ev - 'ry soul, From pole to pole, Con - fess that glo - rious name.

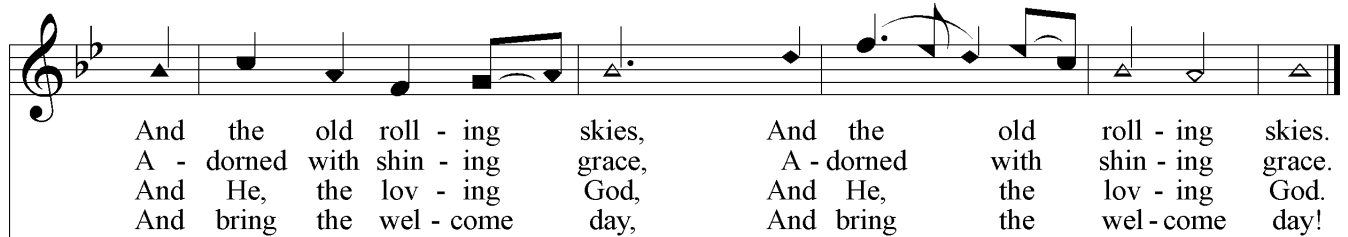
Lo! What a Glorious Sight (Arr. 1)




1. Lo! what a glo - rious sight ap - pears To our be - liev - ing eyes!
 2. From the third heav'n where God re - sides, That ho - ly, hap - py place,
 3. The God of glo - ry down to men Re - moves His blest a - bode -
 4. How long, dear Sav - ior, O how long Shall this bright hour de - lay?



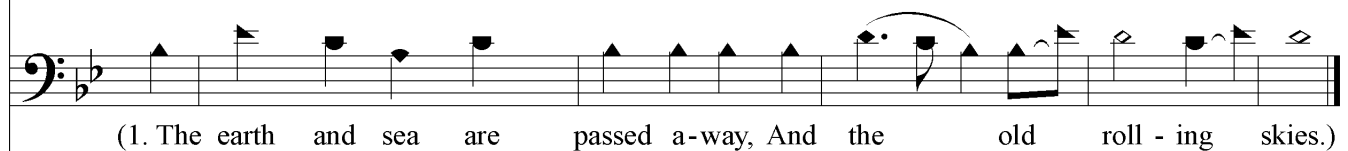
(1. The earth and sea are passed a - way,)
 (1. The earth and sea)
 The earth and sea are passed a - way, The earth and sea
 The new Je - ru - sa - lem comes down, The new Je - ru -
 Men, the dear ob - jects of His grace, Men, the dear ob -
 Fly swift - er round, ye wheels of time, Fly swift - er round,



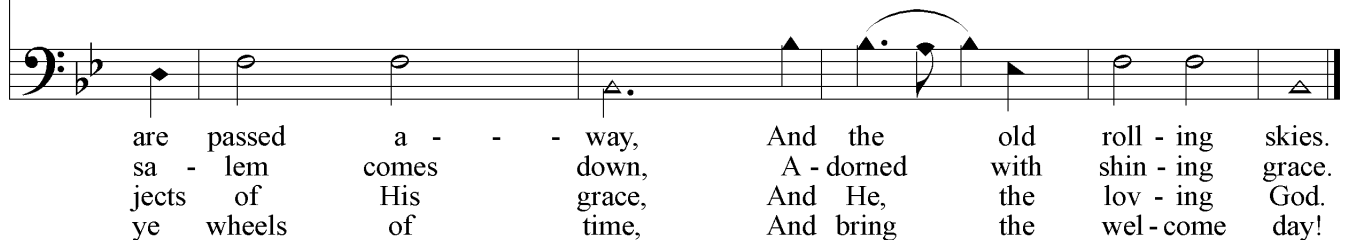
And the old roll - ing skies, And the old roll - ing skies.
 A - dorned with shin - ing grace, A - dorned with shin - ing grace.
 And He, the lov - ing God, And He, the lov - ing God.
 And bring the wel - come day, And bring the wel - come day!



(1. are passed a - - - way, And the old roll - ing skies.)

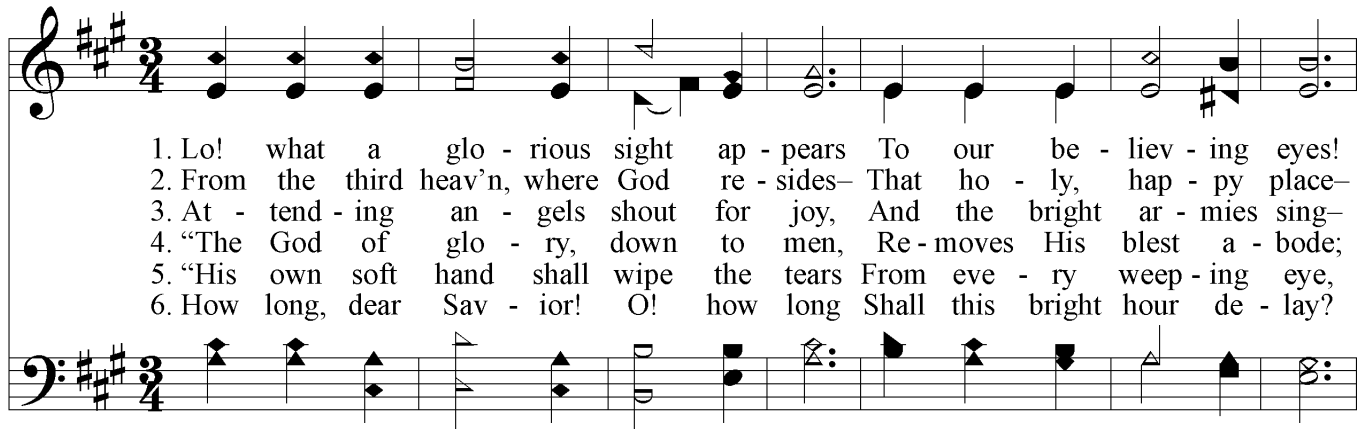


(1. The earth and sea are passed a-way, And the old roll - ing skies.)

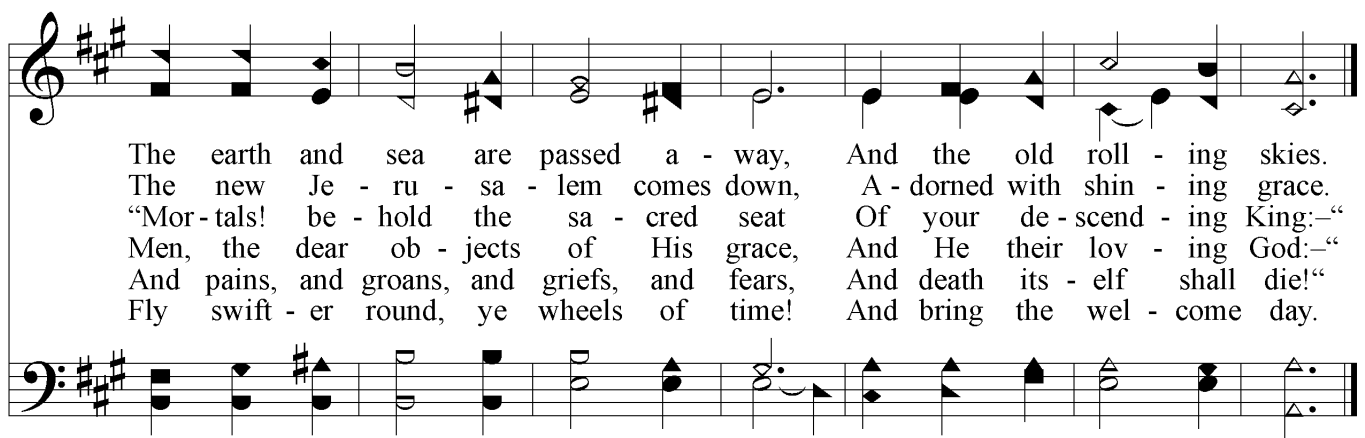


are passed a - - - way, And the old roll - ing skies.
 sa - lem comes down, A - dorned with shin - ing grace.
 jects of His grace, And He, the lov - ing God.
 ye wheels of time, And bring the wel - come day!

Lo! What A Glorious Sight (Arr. 2)



1. Lo! what a glo - rious sight ap - pears To our be - liev - ing eyes!
2. From the third heav'n, where God re - sides— That ho - ly, hap - py place—
3. At - tend - ing an - gels shout for joy, And the bright ar - mies sing—
4. “The God of glo - ry, down to men, Re - moves His blest a - bode;
5. “His own soft hand shall wipe the tears From eve - ry weep - ing eye,
6. How long, dear Sav - ior! O! how long Shall this bright hour de - lay?



The earth and sea are passed a - way, And the old roll - ing skies.
The new Je - ru - sa - lem comes down, A - dorned with shin - ing grace.
“Mor - tals! be - hold the sa - cred seat Of your de - scend - ing King:—“
Men, the dear ob - jects of His grace, And He their lov - ing God:—“
And pains, and groans, and griefs, and fears, And death its - elf shall die!—“
Fly swift - er round, ye wheels of time! And bring the wel - come day.

Look Away To Jesus

1. Look a - way to Je - sus, Sol - dier in the fight;
2. Tho' thy foes be man - y, Tho' thy strength be small,
3. Look a - way to Je - sus, 'Mid the toil and heat;
4. For the guests are bid - den, And the feast is spread;

When the bat - tle thick - ens Keep thine ar - mor bright.
Look a - way to Je - sus; He shall con - quer all.
Soon will come the rest - ing At the Mas - ter's feet.
Look a - way to Je - sus, In His foot - steps tread.

thick - ens Keep thine ar - mor bright.
Je - sus; He shall con - quer all.
rest - ing At the Mas - ter's feet.
Je - sus, In His foot - steps tread.

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in the key of D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. The first system contains the first four lines of the hymn, with each line corresponding to a different voice part. The second system contains the final four lines of the hymn, also with each line corresponding to a different voice part. The music is written on a grand staff with a treble clef for the upper voices and a bass clef for the lower voices. The lyrics are printed below the corresponding musical staves.

Look Not Upon The Ruby Wine

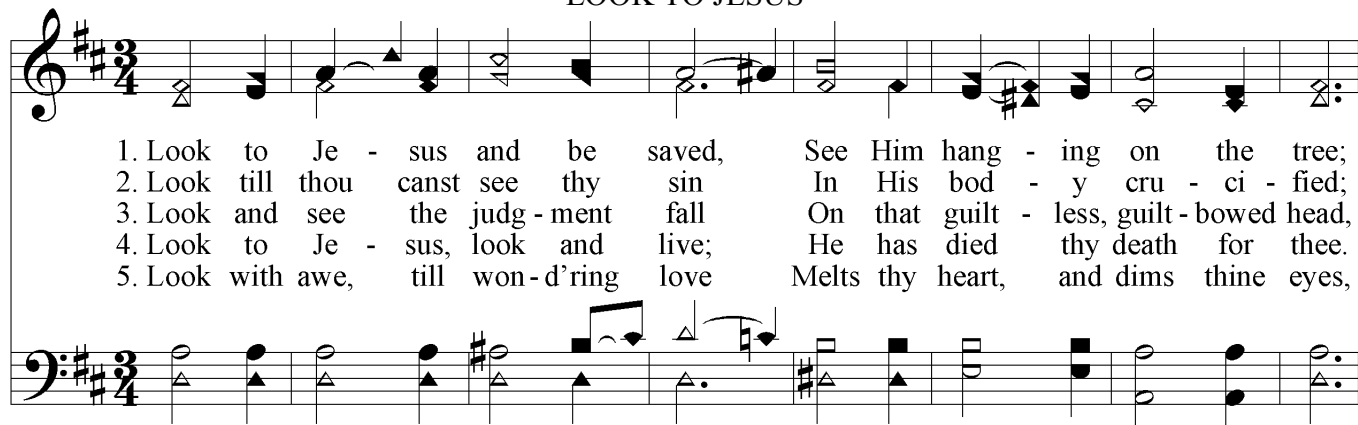
1. Look not up - on the ru - by wine, That spar - kles with its witch - ing light;
2. The mirth shall end, the joy be past, And hushed the notes of those who sing;
3. Then look not on the poi-soned bowl, But from the path of dan - ger flee,

Tho' bright its gleam - ing bub - bles shine, It leads to sor - row, gloom and night.
And then shall come to thee at last The ser - pent's bite, the ad - der's sting.
Lest thou shalt sink a ru - ined soul, And an - gels shall la - ment for thee.

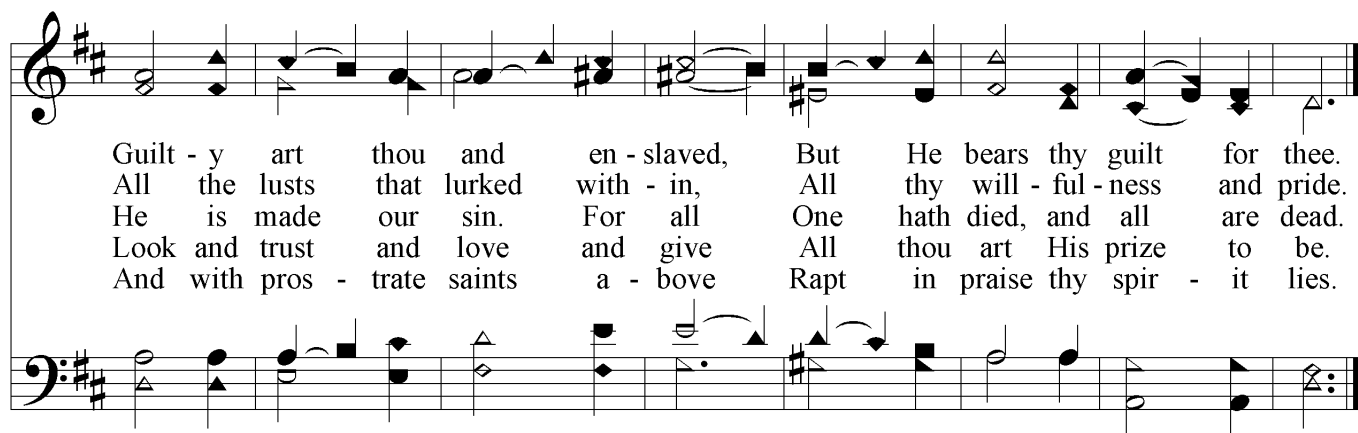
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Look Not Upon The Ruby Wine". It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the staves, with three verses for the first system and one verse for the second system. The music is written in a simple, clear style, suitable for a hymn book.

Look To Jesus And Be Saved

LOOK TO JESUS

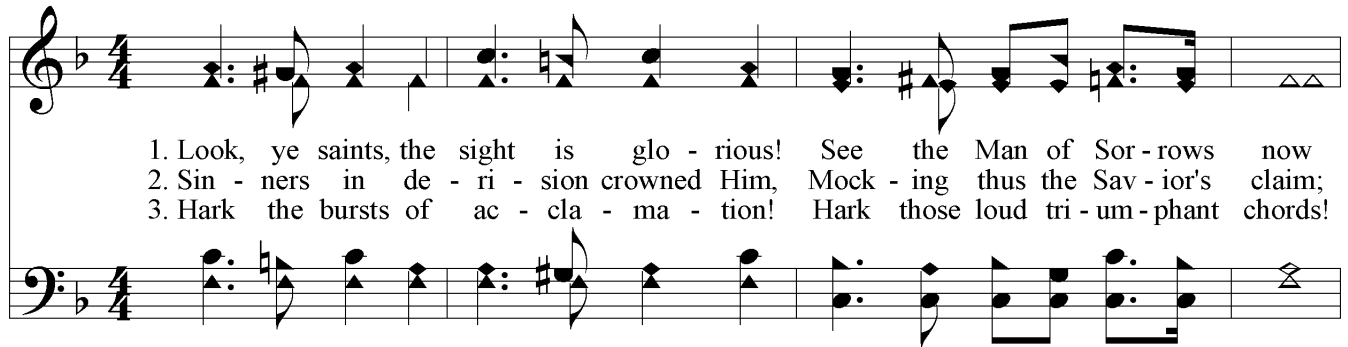


1. Look to Je - sus and be saved, See Him hang - ing on the tree;
2. Look till thou canst see thy sin In His bod - y cru - ci - fied;
3. Look and see the judg - ment fall On that guilt - less, guilt - bowed head,
4. Look to Je - sus, look and live; He has died thy death for thee.
5. Look with awe, till won - d'ring love Melts thy heart, and dims thine eyes,

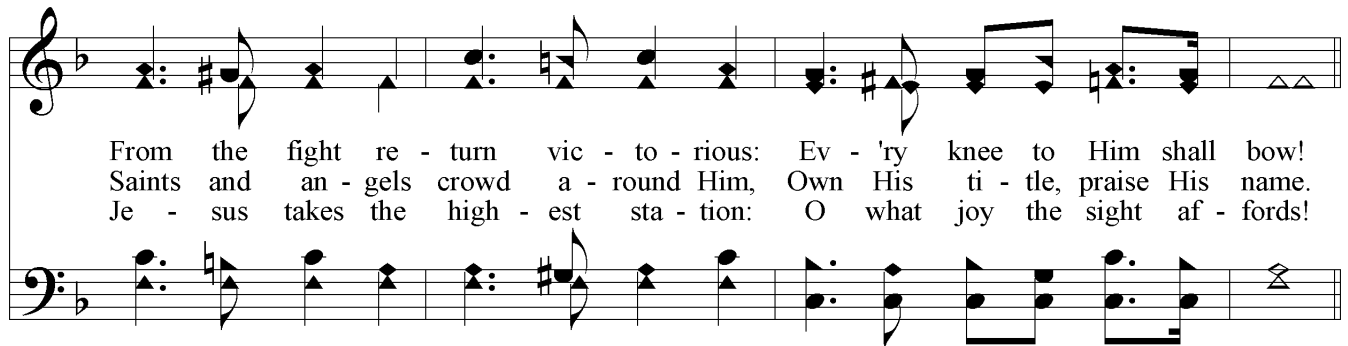


Guilt - y art thou and en - slaved, But He bears thy guilt for thee.
All the lusts that lurked with - in, All thy will - ful - ness and pride.
He is made our sin. For all One hath died, and all are dead.
Look and trust and love and give All thou art His prize to be.
And with pros - trate saints a - bove Rapt in praise thy spir - it lies.

Look, Ye Saints, the Sight Is Glorious!

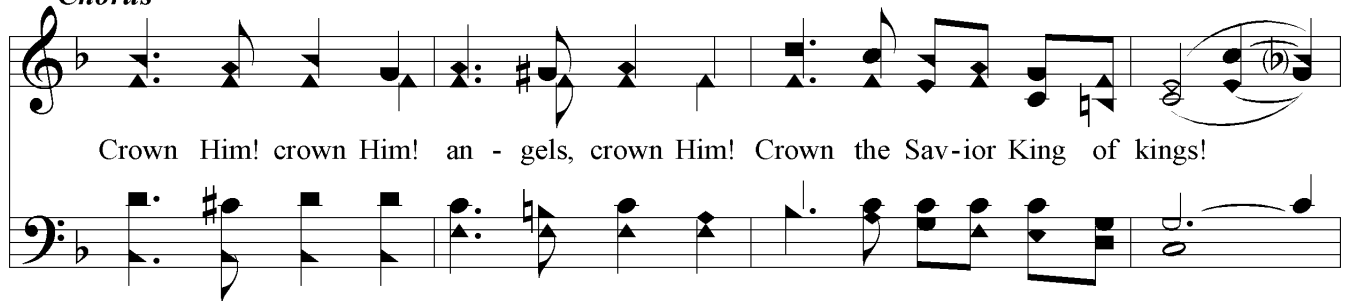


1. Look, ye saints, the sight is glo - rious! See the Man of Sor - rows now
2. Sin - ners in de - ri - sion crowned Him, Mock - ing thus the Sav - ior's claim;
3. Hark the bursts of ac - cla - ma - tion! Hark those loud tri - um - phant chords!

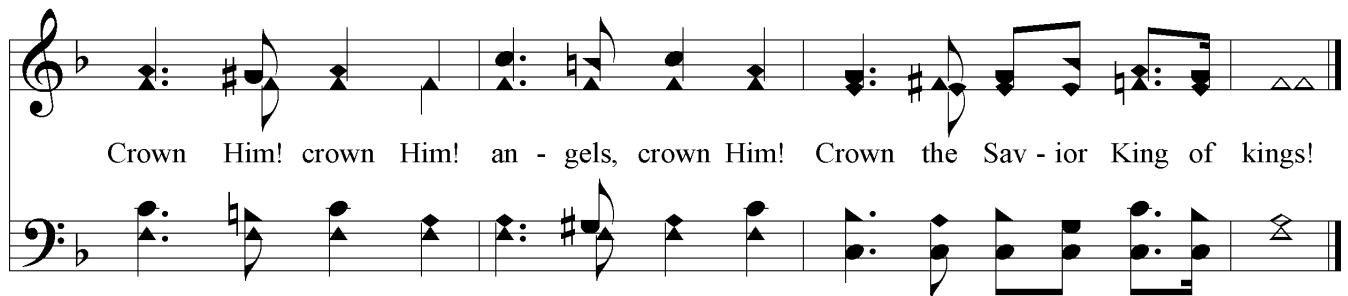


From the fight re - turn vic - to - rious: Ev - 'ry knee to Him shall bow!
Saints and an - gels crowd a - round Him, Own His ti - tle, praise His name.
Je - sus takes the high - est sta - tion: O what joy the sight af - fords!

Chorus

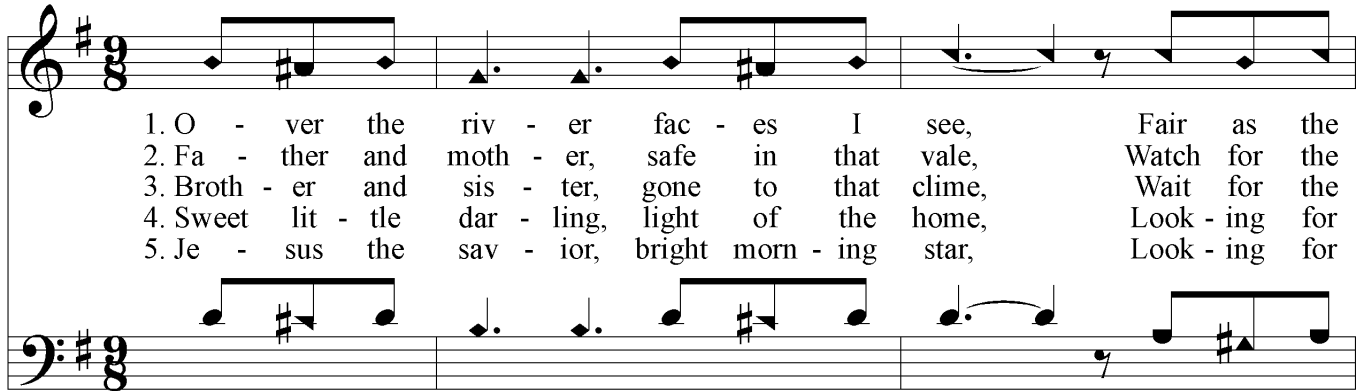


Crown Him! crown Him! an - gels, crown Him! Crown the Sav - ior King of kings!

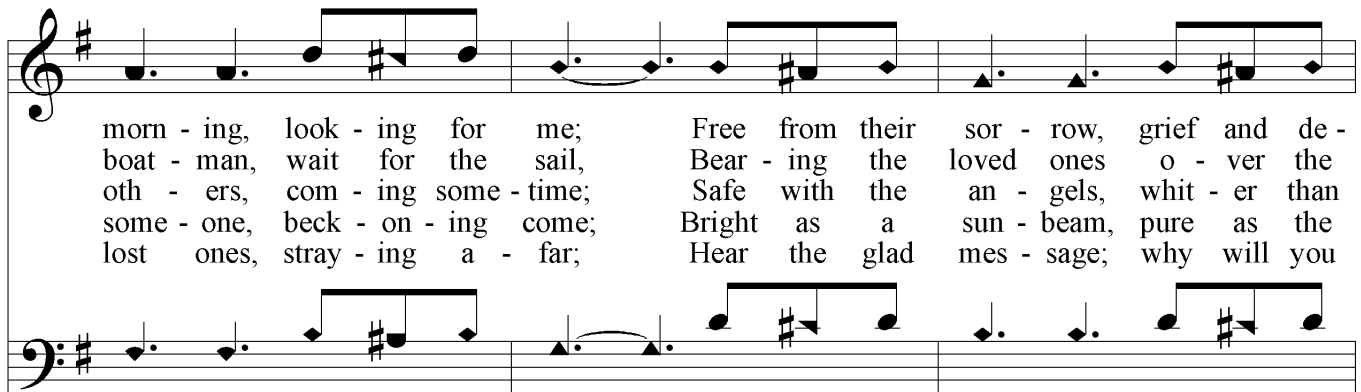


Crown Him! crown Him! an - gels, crown Him! Crown the Sav - ior King of kings!

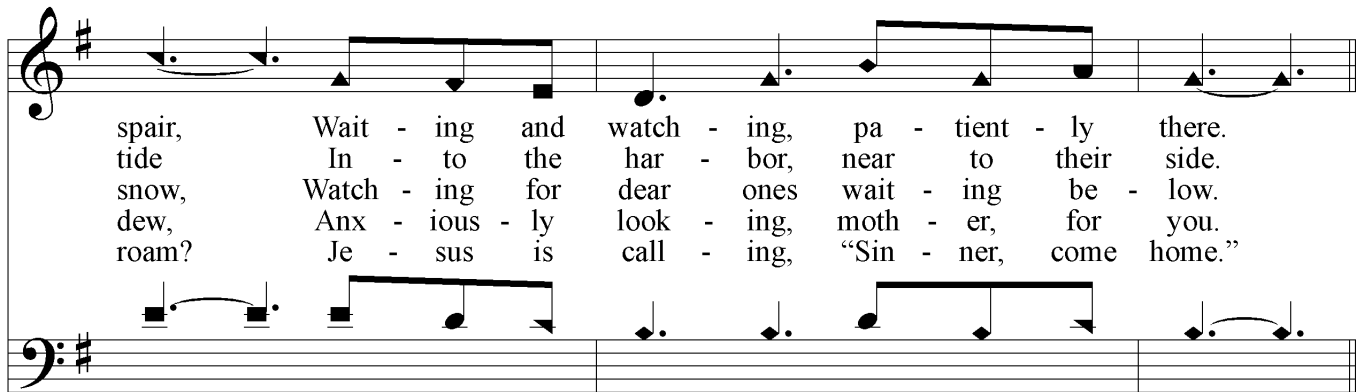
Looking This Way



1. O - ver the riv - er fac - es I see, Fair as the
 2. Fa - ther and moth - er, safe in that vale, Watch for the
 3. Broth - er and sis - ter, gone to that clime, Wait for the
 4. Sweet lit - tle dar - ling, light of the home, Look - ing for
 5. Je - sus the sav - ior, bright morn - ing star, Look - ing for



morn - ing, look - ing for me; Free from their sor - row, grief and de -
 boat - man, wait for the sail, Bear - ing the loved ones o - ver the
 oth - ers, com - ing some - time; Safe with the an - gels, whit - er than
 some - one, beck - on - ing come; Bright as a sun - beam, pure as the
 lost ones, stray - ing a - far; Hear the glad mes - sage; why will you



spair, Wait - ing and watch - ing, pa - tient - ly there.
 tide In - to the har - bor, near to their side.
 snow, Watch - ing for dear ones wait - ing be - low.
 dew, Anx - ious - ly look - ing, moth - er, for you.
 roam? Je - sus is call - ing, "Sin - ner, come home."

Chorus



Look - ing this way, yes, look - ing this way; Loved ones are wait - ing, look - ing this way;

Looking This Way

The musical score is written for two staves, treble and bass, in the key of D major (one sharp). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Fair as the morn - ing, bright as the day, Dear ones in glo - ry, look - ing this way.

Looking To Thee

1. Look - ing to Thee from day to day, Trust - ing Thy grace a - long the way,
2. Look - ing to Thee for all I need, Find - ing in Thee a friend in - deed,
3. Af - ter a while in heav - en bright, Where there is neith - er sin nor night,

Know - ing that Thou wilt safe - ly keep all that is Thine; Sure of Thy soul re -
All of the bur - dens of the day meek - ly I bear; Nei - ther the foe nor
I shall be - hold Thee, face to face, Je - sus my own; Then with the saved ones

deem - ing love, Sure of a crown of life a - bove, Sing - ing Thy praise I press a -
storm I fear, Sav - ior di - vine, for Thou art near; Read - y my cares and trou - bles
gone be - fore, I shall with rap - ture, more and more, Praise Thee for - ev - er, near the

Chorus

long, Sav - ior di - vine. Look - ing to Thee,
all free - ly to share. Con - stant - ly look - ing to Thee,
bright beau - ti - ful throne. Near - ing my own
Near - ing, dear Sav - ior, my own

Trust - ing Thy grace I am as hap - py as a true
Trust - ing Thy won - de - rful grace,
heav - en - ly place, Trust - ing Thy love I press a - long,
beau - ti - ful heav - en - ly place,

Looking To Thee

1. sold - ier can be; ev - er can be; 2. look - ing to Thee. yes, look - ing to Thee.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature is D major (two sharps). The melody is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The score consists of two systems. The first system is marked with a '1.' and the second with a '2.'. The lyrics are written below the melody. The piano accompaniment features chords and moving lines that support the vocal melody.

Lord, Abide With Me

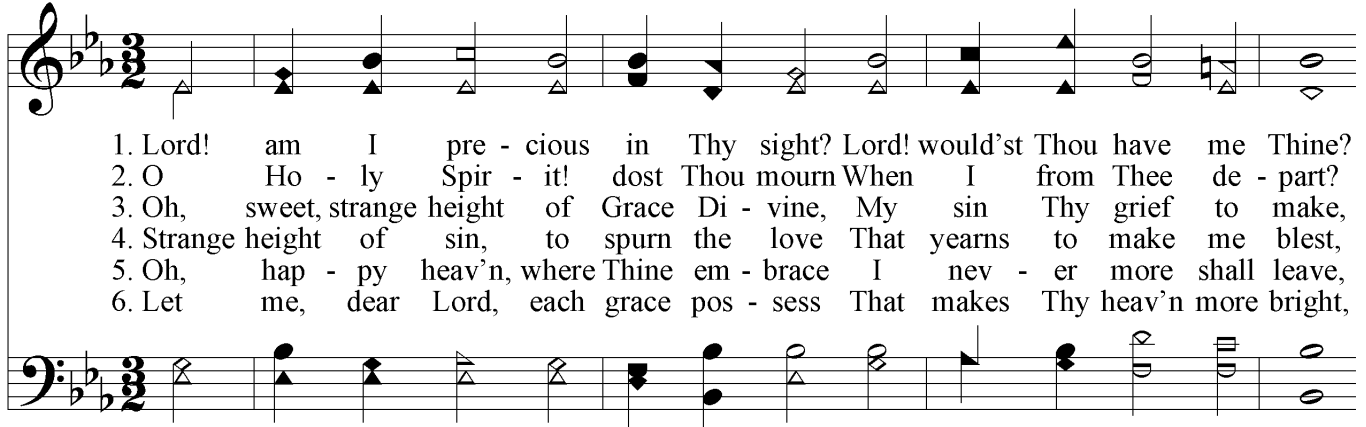
The musical score is written for a single melodic line in G major (one flat) and 3/4 time. It consists of two systems of music. The first system contains five verses of lyrics, and the second system contains five lines of lyrics. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final double bar line at the end of the second system.

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior! hear my call, Sin - ful tho' my heart may be;
2. Thou hast died the lost to save, Died to set the cap - tive free;
3. Fill me with Thy love di - vine, Con - se - crate my life to Thee;
4. When the shades of death pre - vail, Fa - ther, let me cling to Thee;
5. Then, O then, my rap - tured soul Heav'n's e - ter - nal rest shall see;

Thou, my life, my hope, my all, Lord, a - bide with me.
Thou didst tri - umph o'er the grave, Lord, a - bide with me.
Bend my stub - born will to Thine, Lord, a - bide with me.
When I pass the gloom - y vale, Lord, a - bide with me.
There, while end - less ag - es roll, Live and reign with me.

Lord! Am I Precious In Thy Sight?

DOWN



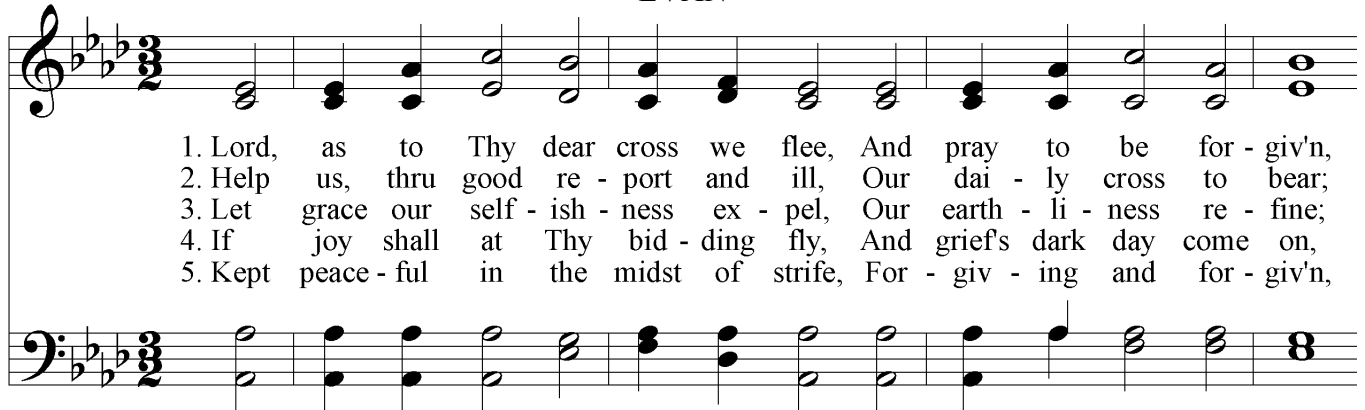
1. Lord! am I pre - cious in Thy sight? Lord! would'st Thou have me Thine?
2. O Ho - ly Spir - it! dost Thou mourn When I from Thee de - part?
3. Oh, sweet, strange height of Grace Di - vine, My sin Thy grief to make,
4. Strange height of sin, to spurn the love That yearns to make me blest,
5. Oh, hap - py heav'n, where Thine em - brace I nev - er more shall leave,
6. Let me, dear Lord, each grace pos - sess That makes Thy heav'n more bright,



What! may I grieve, may I de - light The Maj - es - ty Di - vine?
Dost Thou re - joice when I re - turn And give Thee back my heart?
And this poor faith - ful - ness of mine For Thy de - light to take!
And drive a - way the heav'n - ly Dove That fain would be my guest!
Nor ev - er cast a - way Thy grace, Nor once Thy Spir - it grieve!
And bring the hum - ble ho - li - ness That gives my God de - light.

Lord, As To Thy Dear Cross We Flee

EVAN



1. Lord, as to Thy dear cross we flee, And pray to be for - giv'n,
2. Help us, thru good re - port and ill, Our dai - ly cross to bear;
3. Let grace our self - ish - ness ex - pel, Our earth - li - ness re - fine;
4. If joy shall at Thy bid - ding fly, And grief's dark day come on,
5. Kept peace - ful in the midst of strife, For - giv - ing and for - giv'n,



So let Thy life our pat - tern be, And form our souls for heav'n.
Like Thee, to do our Fa - ther's will, Our broth - er's griefs to share.
And kind - ness in our bos - oms dwell, As free and true as Thine.
We, in our turn, would meek - ly cry, "Fa - ther, Thy will be done!"
Oh, may we lead the pil - grim's life, And fol - low Thee to heav'n!

Lord, At This Closing Hour

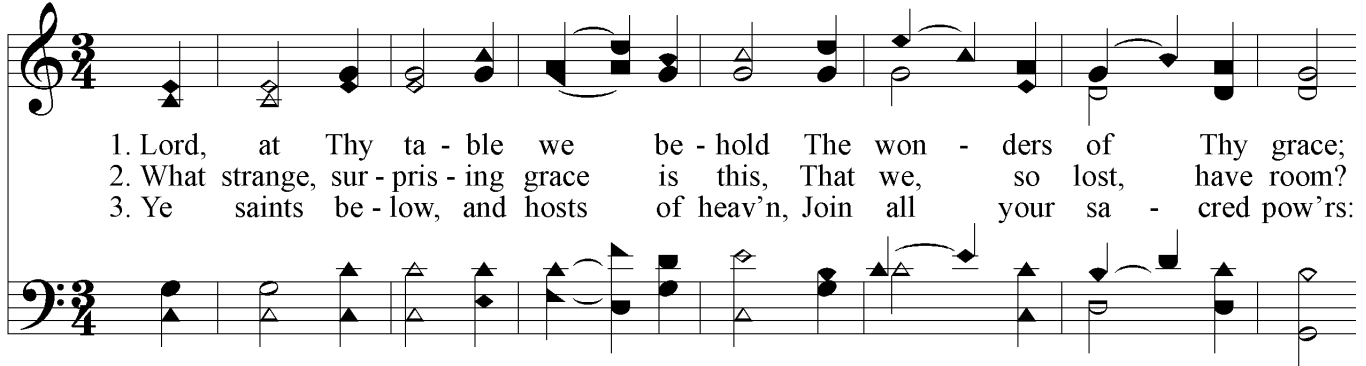
BOYLSTON

1. Lord, at this clos - ing hour, Es - tab - lish ev - 'ry heart
2. Peace to our breth - ren give; Fill all our hearts with love;
3. To God, the on - ly wise, In ev - 'ry age a - dored,

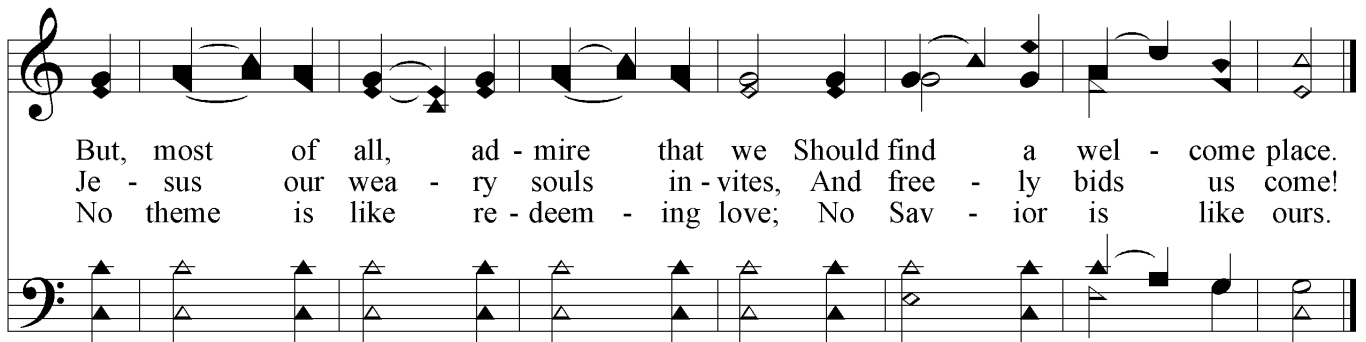
Up - on Thy word of truth and pow'r, To keep us when we part.
In faith and pa - tience may we live, And seek our rest a - bove.
Let glo - ry from the Church a - rise, Thru Je - sus Christ our Lord!

Lord, At Thy Table We Behold

CHIMES



1. Lord, at Thy ta - ble we be - hold The won - ders of Thy grace;
2. What strange, sur - pris - ing grace is this, That we, so lost, have room?
3. Ye saints be - low, and hosts of heav'n, Join all your sa - cred pow'rs:



But, most of all, ad - mire that we Should find a wel - come place.
Je - sus our wea - ry souls in - vites, And free - ly bids us come!
No theme is like re - deem - ing love; No Sav - ior is like ours.

Lord, Bid Thy Light Arise

MORNINGTON



1. Lord, bid Thy light a - rise On all Thy peo - ple here,
2. Thy Ho - ly Spir - it send, To quick - en ev - 'ry soul;
3. Let all that own Thy name, Thy sa - cred im - age bear,
4. Since in Thy love we see Our on - ly sure re - lief,



And when we raise our long - ing eyes, Oh, may we find Thee near!
And hearts, the most re - bel - lious, bend To Thy di - vine con - trol.
And light in ev - 'ry heart the flame Of watch - ful - ness and prayer.
Oh, raise our earth - ly minds to Thee, And help our un - be - lief!

Lord Dismiss Us (Arr. 1)

1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless - ing; Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
2. Thanks we give, and ad - o - ra - tion, For Thy Gos - pel's joy - ful sound;

Let us each, Thy love pos - sess - ing, Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace.
May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion In our hearts and lives a - bound. A - men.

The musical score is written for four parts: Soprano, Alto, Tenor, and Bass. It is in 4/4 time and B-flat major. The first system contains the first two lines of the hymn. The second system contains the final two lines. The melody is primarily in the Soprano and Alto parts, with the Tenor and Bass parts providing harmonic support. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Lord, Dismiss Us (Arr. 2)

1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless - ing; Fill our hearts with
2. Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion For the gos - pel's

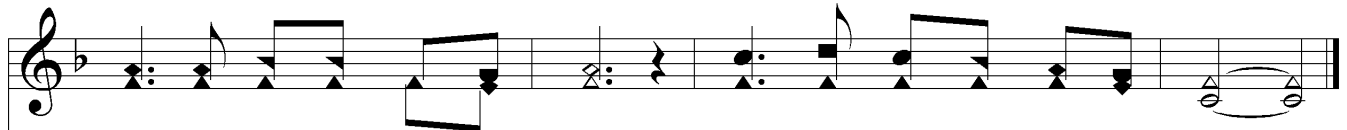
joy and peace; Let us each, Thy love pos - sess - ing,
joy - ful sound; May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion

Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace.
In our hearts and lives a - bound. A - men.

Lord, Dismiss Us in Thy Care



1. Lord, dis - miss us in Thy care; Nev - er leave us is our prayer,
2. Though we go our sep - arate ways, We're to - geth - er in Thy praise;
3. When the tempt - er comes a - round, Serv - ing Thee may we be found;
4. Till we gath - er back a - gain, Fa - ther, keep us free from sin,

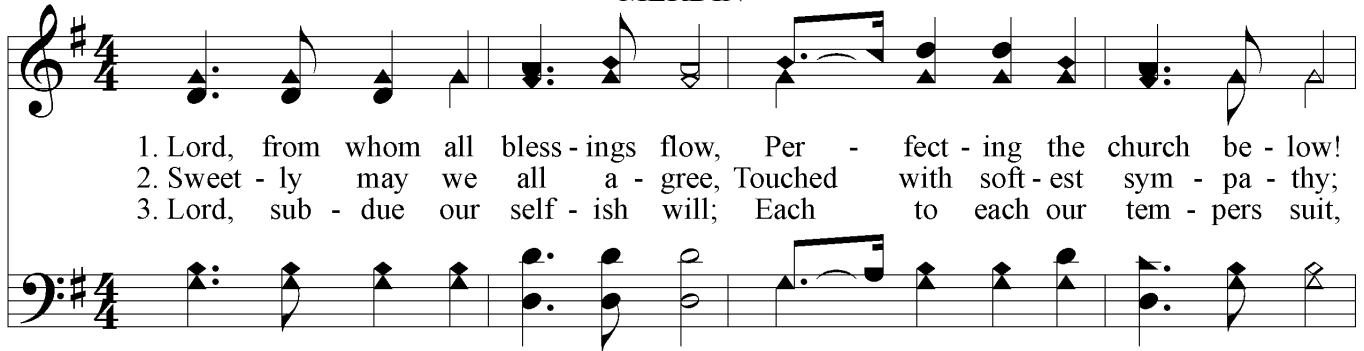


As we go in - to the night, Shield us with Thine arms of might.
Knit in love and faith un - feigned, Keep us thus in Je - sus' name.
Fa - ther, wilt Thou be near - by? He won't harm if Thou art night.
Pure and ho - ly would we be, As the one who set us free.



Lord, From Whom All Blessings Flow

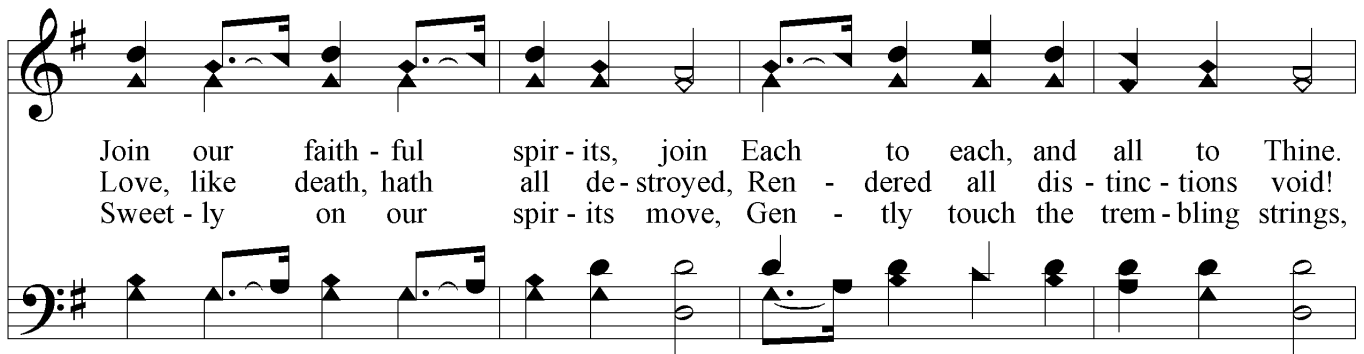
MERDIN



1. Lord, from whom all bless - ings flow, Per - fect - ing the church be - low!
2. Sweet - ly may we all a - gree, Touched with soft - est sym - pa - thy;
3. Lord, sub - due our self - ish will; Each to each our tem - pers suit,



Stead - fast may we cleave to Thee, Love the mys - tic un - ion be.
There is nei - ther bond nor free, Great nor ser - vile, Lord, in Thee.
By Thy mod - u - lat - ing skill, Heart to heart, as lute to lute.

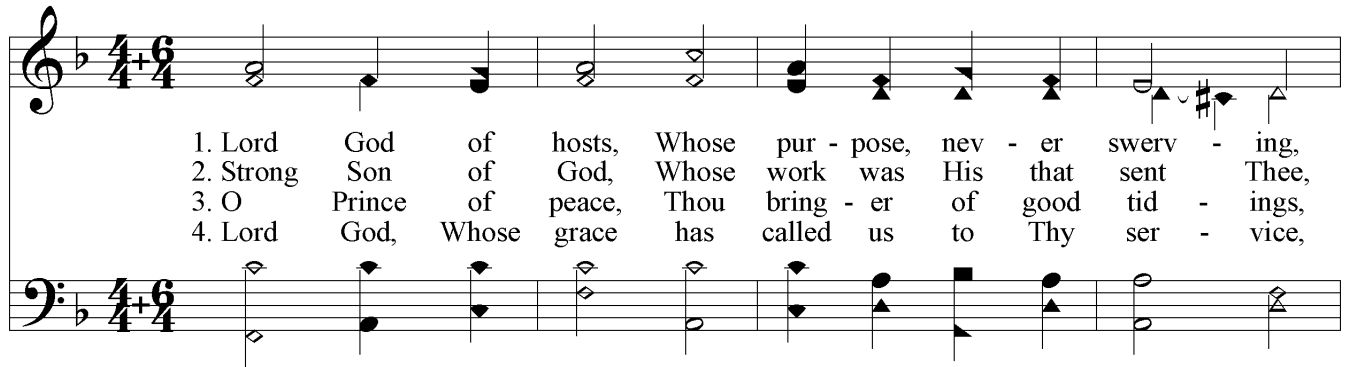


Join our faith - ful spir - its, join Each to each, and all to Thine.
Love, like death, hath all de - stroyed, Ren - dered all dis - tinc - tions void!
Sweet - ly on our spir - its move, Gen - tly touch the trem - bling strings,

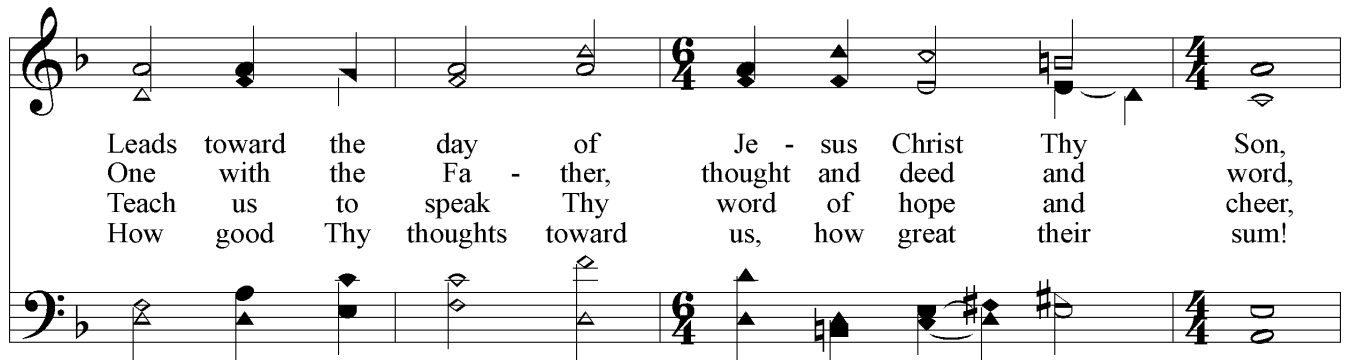


Lead us thru the paths of peace, On, to per - fect ho - li - ness.
Names and sects and par - ties fall; Thou, O Lord, art all in all!
Make the har - mo - ny of love Mu - sic for the King of kings!

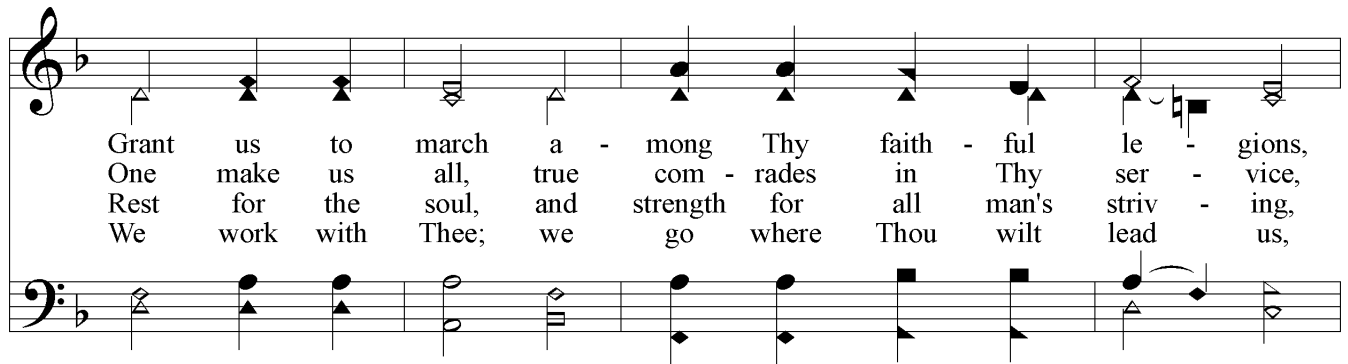
Lord God of Hosts, Whose Purpose, Never Swerving



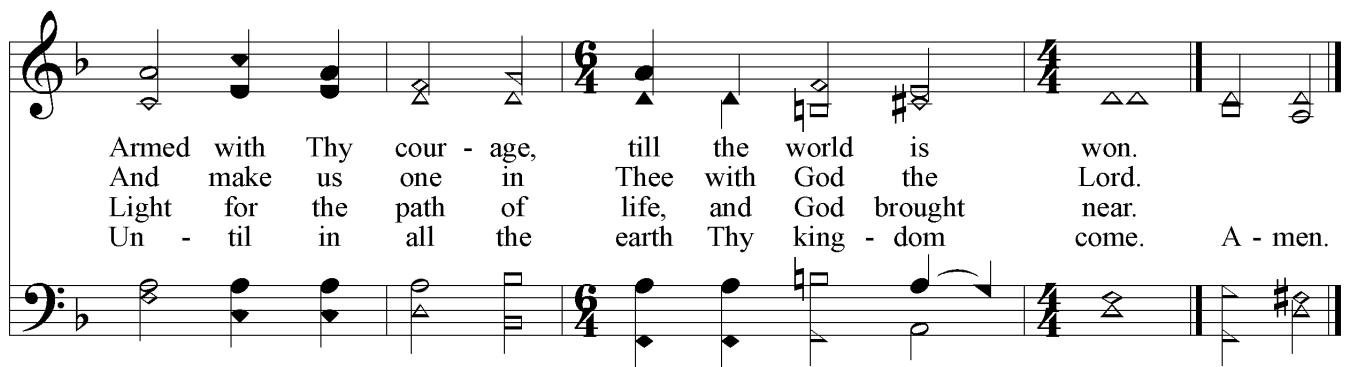
1. Lord God of hosts, Whose pur - pose, nev - er swerv - ing,
 2. Strong Son of God, Whose work was His that sent Thee,
 3. O Prince of peace, Thou bring - er of good tid - ings,
 4. Lord God, Whose grace has called us to Thy ser - vice,



Leads toward the day of Je - sus Christ Thy Son,
 One with the Fa - ther, thought and deed and word,
 Teach us to speak Thy word of hope and cheer,
 How good Thy thoughts toward us, how great their sum!

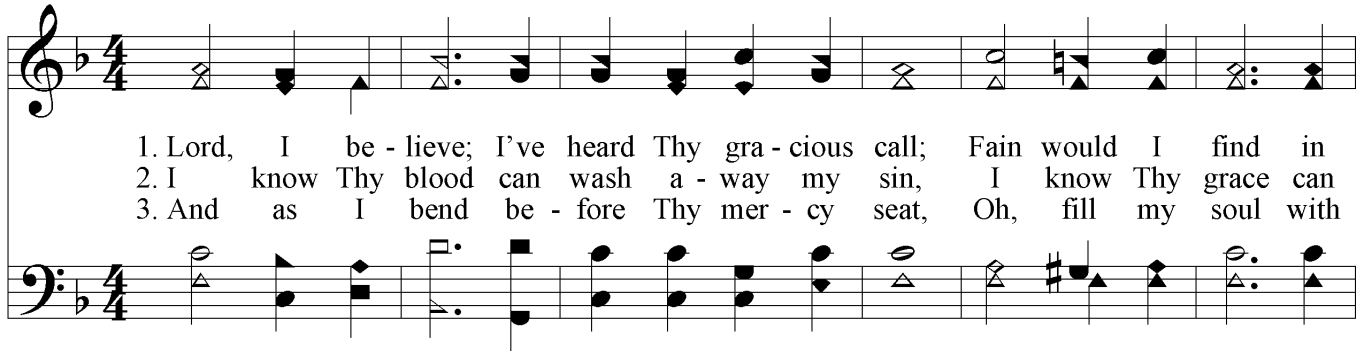


Grant us to march a - mong Thy faith - ful le - gions,
 One make us all, true com - rades in Thy ser - vice,
 Rest for the soul, and strength for all man's striv - ing,
 We work with Thee; we go where Thou wilt lead us,



Armed with Thy cour - age, till the world is won.
 And make us one in Thee with God the Lord.
 Light for the path of life, and God brought near.
 Un - til in all the earth Thy king - dom come. A - men.

Lord, I Believe

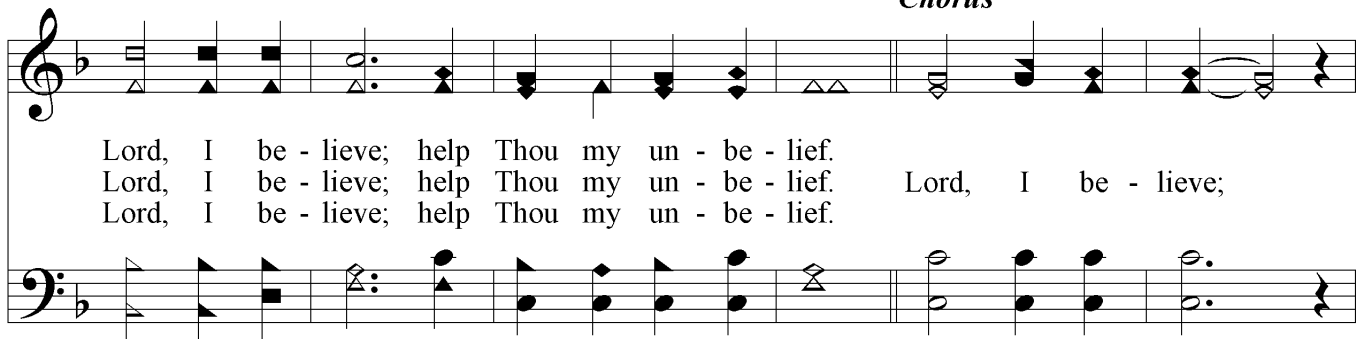


1. Lord, I be - lieve; I've heard Thy gra - cious call; Fain would I find in
2. I know Thy blood can wash a - way my sin, I know Thy grace can
3. And as I bend be - fore Thy mer - cy seat, Oh, fill my soul with



Thee my all in all; Come now and take a - way my sin and grief;
keep me pure with - in; A - mong ten thou - sand Thou art King and Chief;
blest as - sur - ance sweet; Dear Mas - ter, come, oh, come to my re - lief;

Chorus

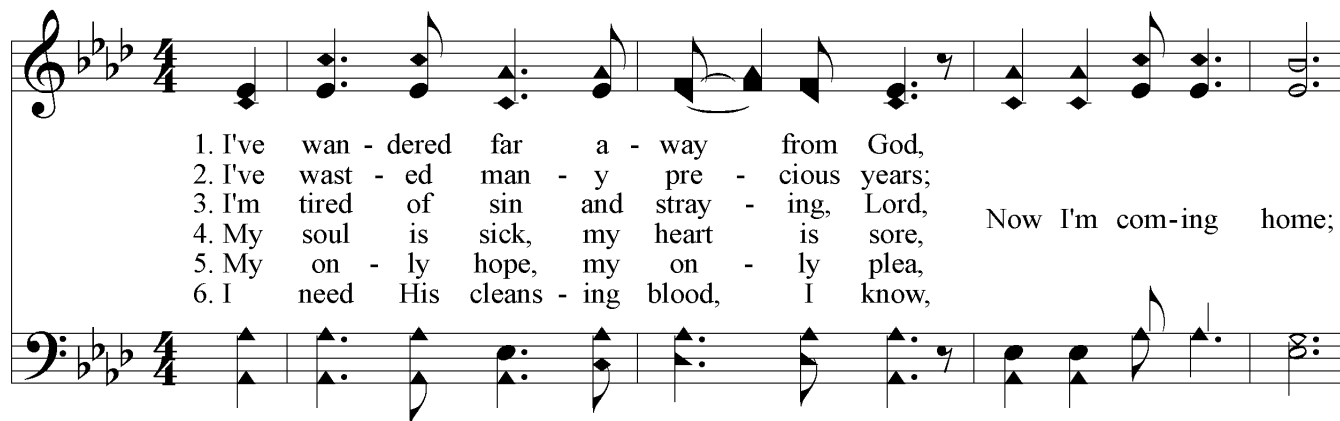


Lord, I be - lieve; help Thou my un - be - lief.
Lord, I be - lieve; help Thou my un - be - lief. Lord, I be - lieve;
Lord, I be - lieve; help Thou my un - be - lief.

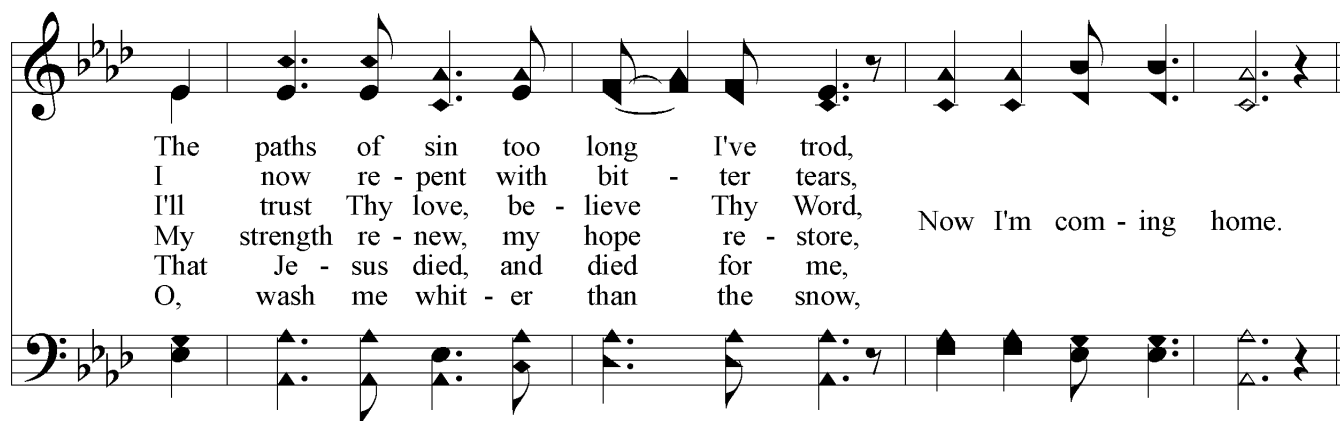


Lord, I be - lieve; Lord, I be - lieve; help Thou my un - be - lief.

Lord I'm Coming Home



1. I've wan - dered far a - way from God,
 2. I've wast - ed man - y pre - cious years;
 3. I'm tired of sin and stray - ing, Lord,
 4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home;
 5. My on - ly hope, my on - ly plea,
 6. I need His cleans - ing blood, I know,

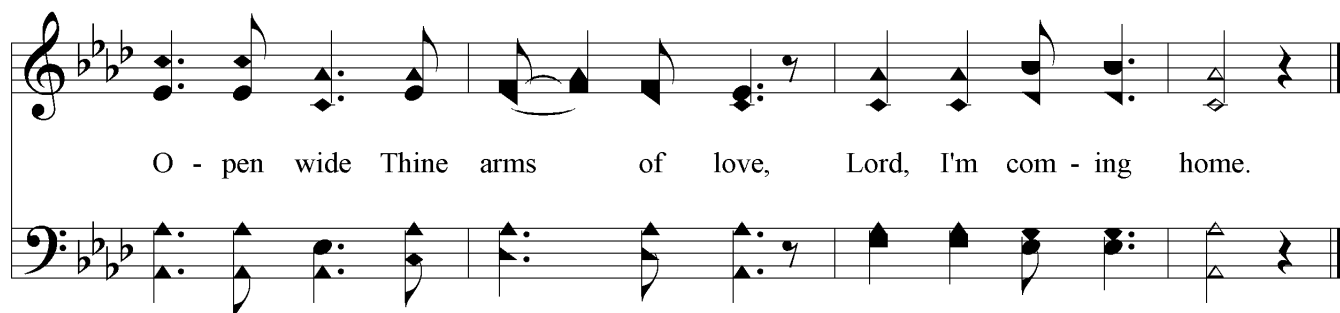


The paths of sin too long I've trod,
 I now re - pent with bit - ter tears,
 I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy Word,
 My strength re - new, my hope re - store, Now I'm com - ing home.
 That Je - sus died, and died for me,
 O, wash me whit - er than the snow,

Chorus



Com - ing home, com - ing home, Nev - er - more to roam;



O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com - ing home.

Lord, In the Morning

The musical score is written for a three-part setting (Soprano, Alto, and Bass) in 3/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-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, with the first verse starting on the first line of music and the second verse starting on the second line. The music concludes with a double bar line.

1. Lord, in the morn - ing Thou shalt bear My voice as - cend - ing high;
2. O may Thy Spir - it guide my feet In ways of right - eous - ness!
3. The men that love and fear Thy name Shall see their hopes ful - filled;

To Thee will I di - rect my pray'r, To Thee lift up mine eye.
Make ev - 'ry path of du - ty straight And plain be - fore my face.
The might - y God will com - pass them With fa - vor as a shield.

Lord Jesus, Think on Me

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 4/4 time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is primarily in the Soprano and Alto parts, with the Tenor and Bass parts providing harmonic support. The lyrics are arranged in four verses, each corresponding to a different part of the choir. The first verse is for the Soprano part, the second for the Alto part, the third for the Tenor part, and the fourth for the Bass part. The lyrics are: 1. Lord Je - sus, think on me And purge a - way my sin; 2. Lord Je - sus, think on me, With care and woe op - pressed; 3. Lord Je - sus, think on me Nor let me go a - stray; 4. Lord Je - sus, think on me, That when the flood is past, From earth - born pas - sions set me free And make me pure with - in. Let me Thy lov - ing ser - vant be And gain Thy prom - ised rest. Thro' dark - ness and per - plex - i - ty Point Thou the heav - 'nly way. I may th'e - ter - nal bright - ness see And share Thy joy at last. A - men.

1. Lord Je - sus, think on me And purge a - way my sin;
2. Lord Je - sus, think on me, With care and woe op - pressed;
3. Lord Je - sus, think on me Nor let me go a - stray;
4. Lord Je - sus, think on me, That when the flood is past,
From earth - born pas - sions set me free And make me pure with - in.
Let me Thy lov - ing ser - vant be And gain Thy prom - ised rest.
Thro' dark - ness and per - plex - i - ty Point Thou the heav - 'nly way.
I may th'e - ter - nal bright - ness see And share Thy joy at last. A - men.

Lord, Let Us Now Depart in Peace

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major (three sharps) and 4/4 time. The first system contains the first line of the hymn, and the second system contains the second line. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves. The music features a mix of quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, with some rests and a final cadence in the second system.

Lord, let us now de - part in peace, Who in Thy name are gath - ered here;

Dis - close the bright - ness of Thy face, And be for - ev - er near. A - men.

Lord of All Being, Throned Afar (Arr. 1)

1. Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, Thy glo - ry flames from sun and star;
2. Sun of our life, Thy quick - 'ning ray, Sheds on our path the glow of day;
3. Our mid - night is Thy smile with - drawn; Our noon - tide is Thy gra - cious dawn;

Cen - ter and soul of ev - 'ry sphere, Yet to each lov - ing heart how near!
Star of our hope, Thy soft - ened light Cheers the long watch - es of the night.
Our rain - bow arch, Thy mer - cy's sign; All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.

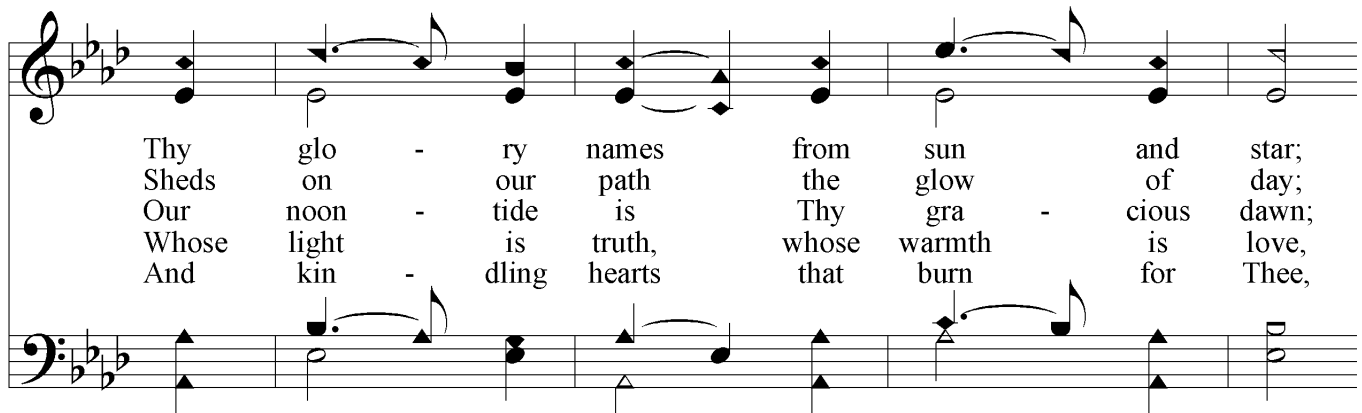
The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff for the voice, and a grand staff (treble and bass) for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The score includes three verses of lyrics and a final chorus. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in both hands, providing a harmonic foundation for the vocal melody.

Lord Of All Being, Throned Afar (Arr. 2)

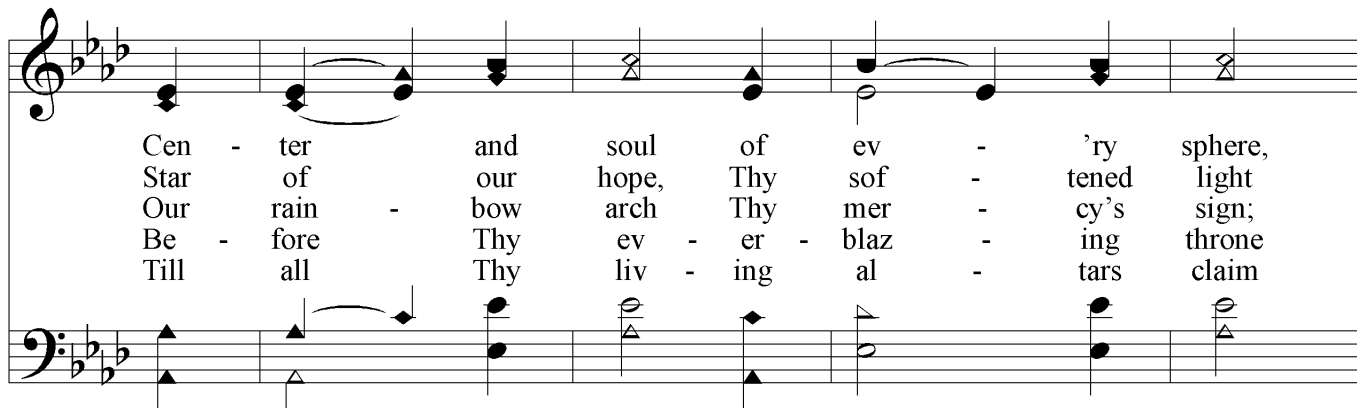
LOUVAN



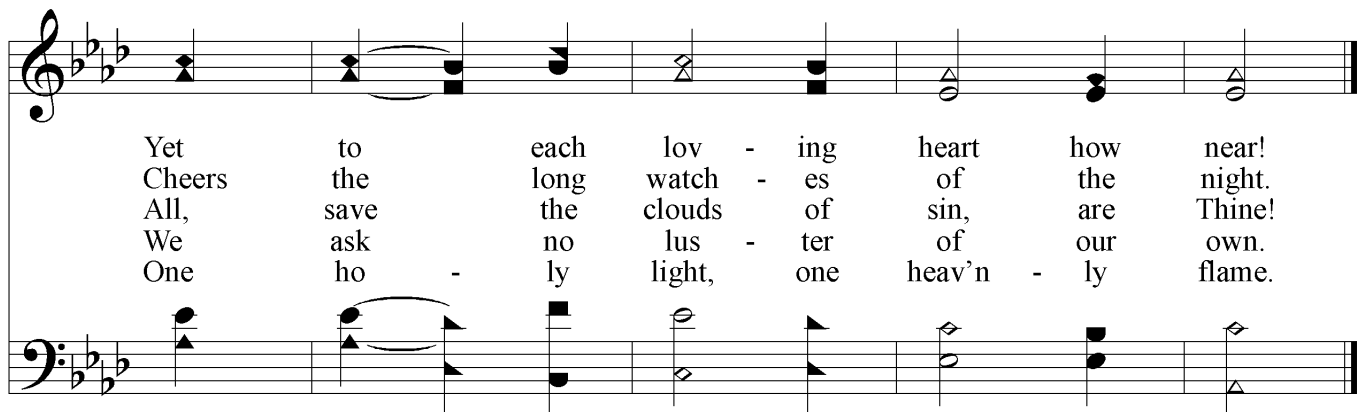
1. Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far,
 2. Sun of our life, Thy quick - 'ning ray
 3. Our mid - night is Thy smile with - drawn;
 4. Lord of all life, be - low, a - bove,
 5. Grant us Thy truth to make us free,



Thy glo - ry names from sun and star;
 Sheds on our path the glow and of day;
 Our noon - tide is Thy glow of dawn;
 Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
 And kin - dling hearts that burn for Thee,



Cen - ter and soul of ev - 'ry sphere,
 Star of our hope, Thy sof - tened light
 Our rain - bow arch Thy mer - cy's sign;
 Be - fore Thy ev - er - blaz - ing throne
 Till all Thy liv - ing al - tars claim



Yet to each lov - ing heart how near!
 Cheers the long watch - es of the night.
 All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine!
 We ask no lus - ter of our own.
 One ho - ly light, one heav'n - ly flame.

Lord Of Hosts! To Thee We Raise

PLEYEL'S HYMN

The musical score is written for two staves, treble and bass, in 2/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are printed between the staves, with line numbers 1 through 4 indicating the verses. The score concludes with a double bar line.

1. Lord of Hosts! to Thee we raise Here a house of prayer and praise;
2. Let the liv - ing here be fed With Thy Word, the Heav'n - ly Bread;
3. Here to Thee a tem - ple stand While the sea shall gird the land;
4. Hal - le - lu - jah, earth and sky To the joy - ful sound re - ply;

Thou Thy peo - ple's hearts pre - pare, Here to meet for praise and prayer.
Here, in hope of glo - ry blest, May the dead be laid to rest.
Here re - veal Thy mer - cy sure, While the sun and moon en - dure.
Hal - le - lu - jah, hence as - cend. Prayer and praise till time shall end.

Lord of Our Highest Love

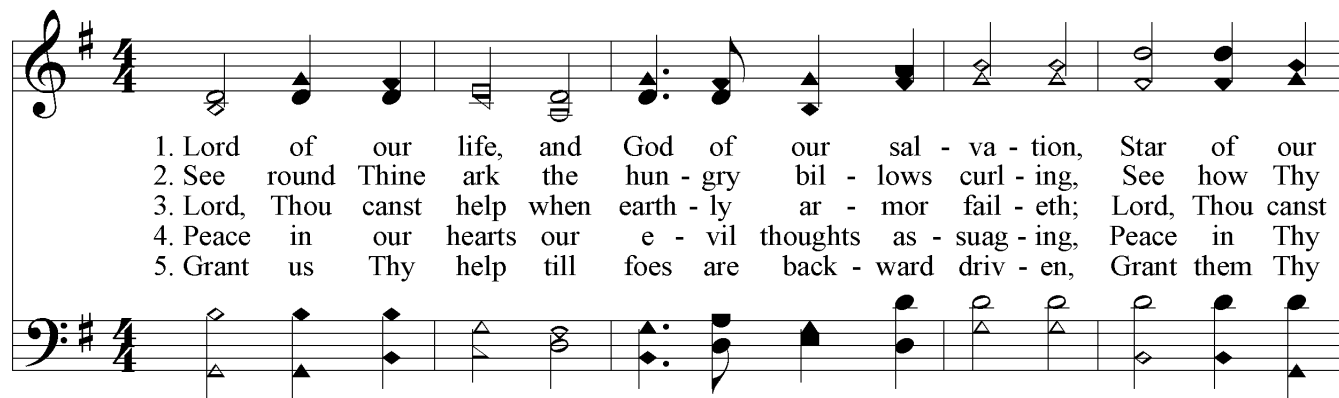
1. Lord of our high - est love! Let now Thy peace be giv'n;
 2. Then, dear - est Lord, draw near Whilst we Thy ta - ble spread,
 3. Then as the loaf we break, Thine own rich bless - ing give;
 4. Dear Lord! What mem - 'ries crowd A - round the sa - cred cup!
 5. Oh, scenes of suf - f'ring love, E - nough our souls to win-

Fix all our tho'ts on things a - bove, Our hearts on Thee in heav'n.
 And crown the feast with heav'n - ly cheer, Thy - self the liv - ing bread.
 May all with lov - ing hearts par - take, And all new strength re - ceive.
 The up - per room! Geth - sem - a - ne! Thy foes! Thy lift - ing up!
 E - nough to melt our hearts and prove The an - ti - dote of sin.

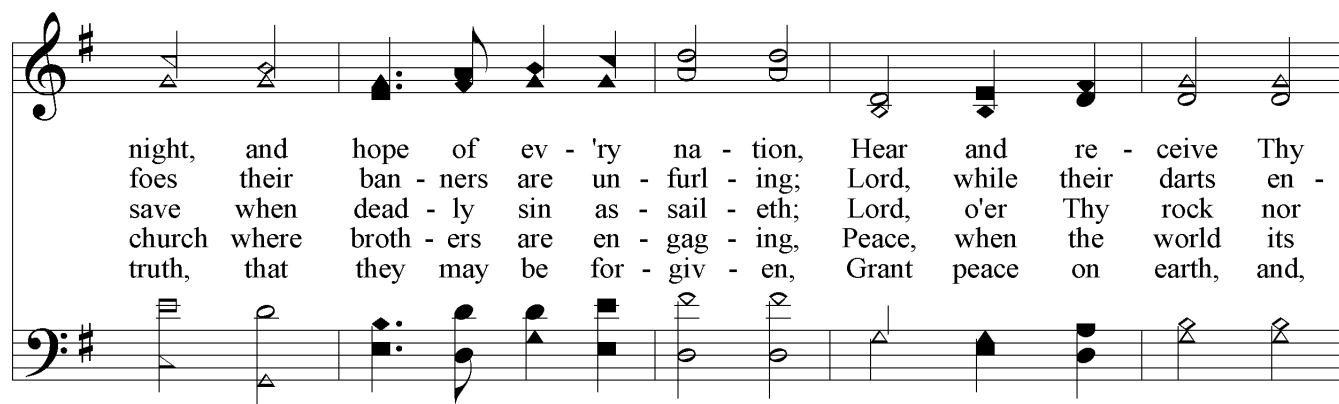
Words: Golbert Young Tockle

Music: Koenig's Harmonischer Liederscharz; Arrangement: William H. Havergal

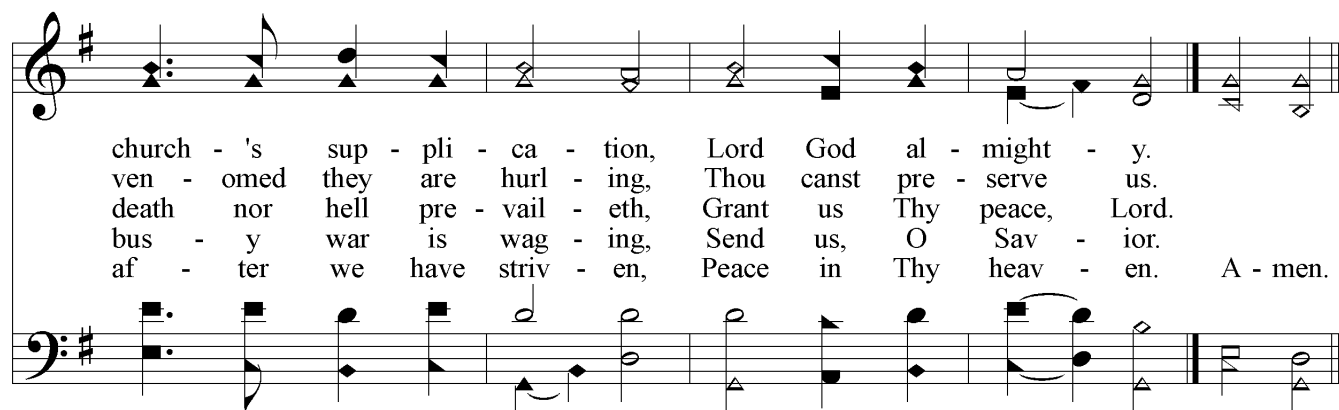
Lord of Our Life (Arr. 1)



1. Lord of our life, and God of our sal - va - tion, Star of our
 2. See round Thine ark the hun - gry bil - lows curl - ing, See how Thy
 3. Lord, Thou canst help when earth - ly ar - mor fail - eth; Lord, Thou canst
 4. Peace in our hearts our e - vil thoughts as - suag - ing, Peace in Thy
 5. Grant us Thy help till foes are back - ward driv - en, Grant them Thy



night, and hope of ev - 'ry na - tion, Hear and re - ceive Thy
 foes their ban - ners are un - furl - ing; Lord, while their darts en -
 save when dead - ly sin as - sail - eth; Lord, o'er Thy rock nor
 church where broth - ers are en - gag - ing, Peace, when the world its
 truth, that they may be for - giv - en, Grant peace on earth, and,



church - 's sup - pli - ca - tion, Lord God al - might - y.
 ven - omed they are hurl - ing, Thou canst pre - serve us.
 death nor hell pre - vail - eth, Grant us Thy peace, Lord.
 bus - y war is wag - ing, Send us, O Sav - ior.
 af - ter we have striv - en, Peace in Thy heav - en. A - men.

Lord of Our Life (Arr. 2)

1. Lord of our life, and God of our sal - va - tion, Star of our
 2. See round Thine ark the hun - gry bil - lows curl - ing, See how Thy
 3. Lord, Thou canst help when earth - ly ar - mor fail - eth; Lord, Thou canst
 4. Peace in our hearts our e - vil thoughts as - suag - ing, Peace in Thy
 5. Grant us Thy help till foes are back - ward driv - en, Grant them Thy

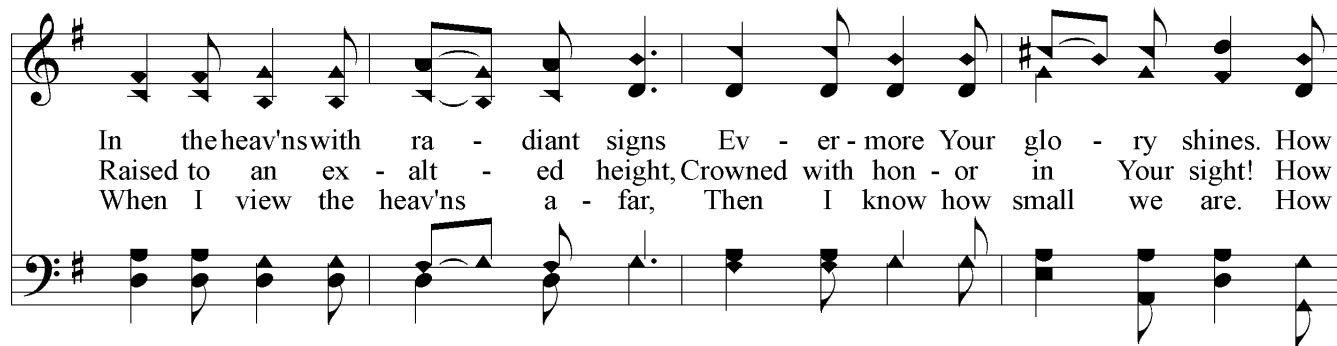
night, and hope of ev - 'ry na - tion, Hear and re - ceive Thy
 foes their ban - ners are un - furl - ing; Lord, while their darts en -
 save when dead - ly sin as - sail - eth; Lord, o'er Thy rock nor
 church where broth - ers are en - gag - ing, Peace, when the world its
 truth, that they may be for - giv - en, Grant peace on earth, and,

church - 's sup - pli - ca - tion, Lord God al - might - y.
 ven - omed they are hurl - ing, Thou canst pre - serve us.
 death nor hell pre - vail - eth, Grant us Thy peace, Lord.
 bus - y war is wag - ing, Send us, O Sav - ior.
 af - ter we have striv - en, Peace in Thy heav - en. A - men.

Lord, Our Lord, Your Glorious Name



1. Lord, our Lord, Your glo - rious name All Your won - drous works pro - claim;
2. Who are we that we should share In Your love and ten - der care—
3. Moon and stars in shin - ing height Night - ly tell their Mak - er's might;



In the heav'n with ra - dant signs Ev - er - more Your glo - ry shines. How
Raised to an ex - alt - ed height, Crowned with hon - or in Your sight! How
When I view the heav'n a - far, Then I know how small we are. How

Chorus



great Your name!
great Your name.
great Your name! Lord, our Lord, in all the earth, How great Your name!



Yours the name of match - less worth, Ex - cel - lent in all the earth, How great Your name!

Lord, Send Me

1. There is much to do, there's work on ev - ry hand, Hark! the cry for help comes
 2. There's the plain-tive cry of mourn-ing souls dis-tressed, And the sigh of hearts who
 3. There are hung'r-ing souls who cry a - loud for bread, With the bread of life they're
 4. There are souls who lin - ger on the brink of woe, Lord, I must not, can not

ring - ing thru the land; Je - sus calls for reap - ers, I must ac - tive be,
 seek but find no rest; These should have my love and ten - der sym - pa - thy,
 long - ing to be fed; Shall they starve and fam - ish while a feast is free?
 bear to let them go; Let me go and tell them, broth - er, turn and flee,

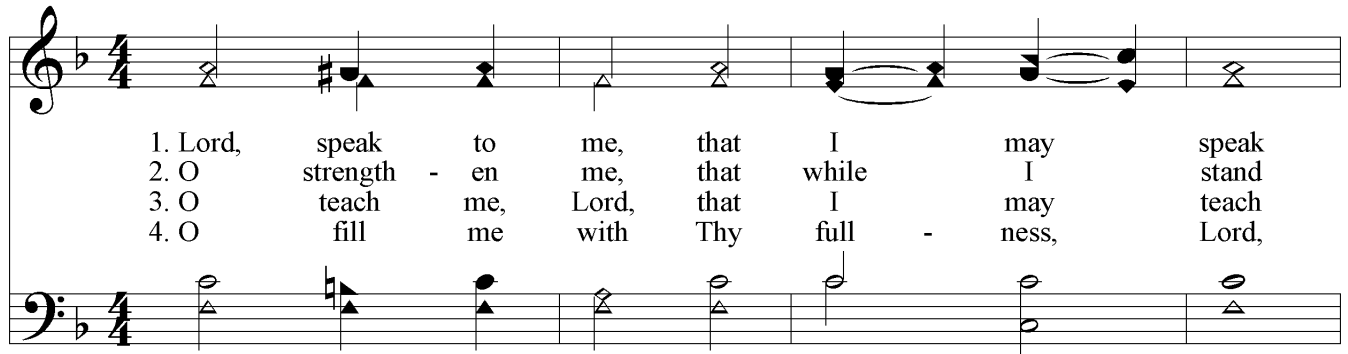
Chorus

What wilt Thou, O Mas - ter? Here am I, send me. Here am
 Read - y at Thy bid - ding, Here am I, send me. Here am
 I must be more faith - ful, Here am I, send me. Here am I, send me,
 Mas - ter, I would save them, Here am I, send me.

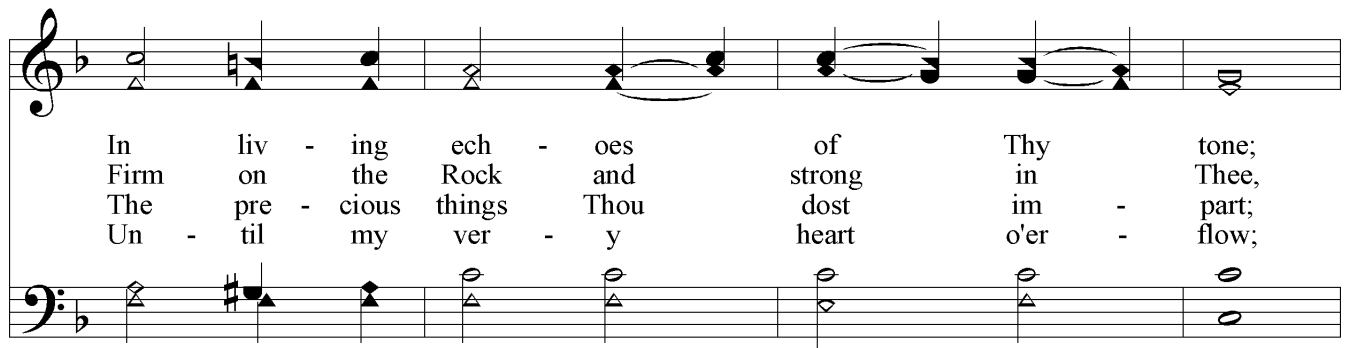
I, Lord, send me, Lord, send me, Here am I, send me,
 Lord, send me, Here am I, send me, Lord, send me, Here am I, send me,

I, Lord, send me, Read - y at Thy bid - ing, Lord, send me.

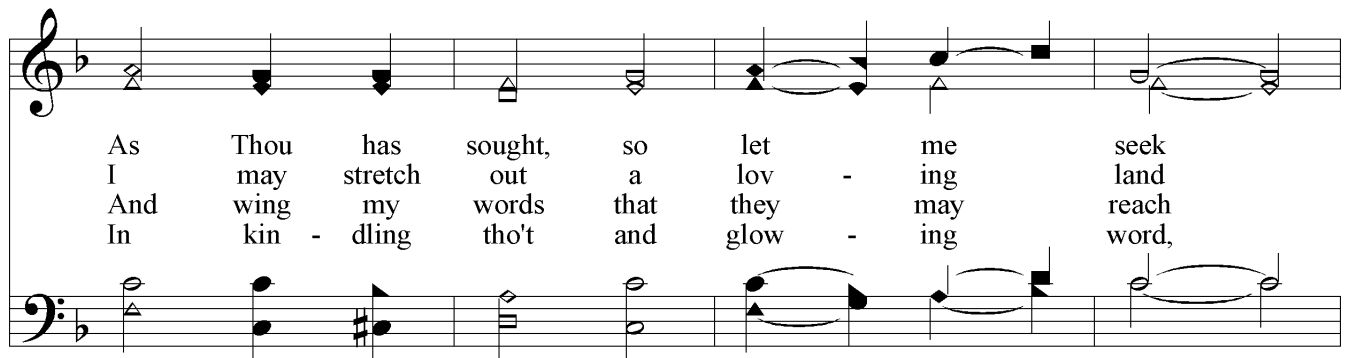
Lord, Speak to Me



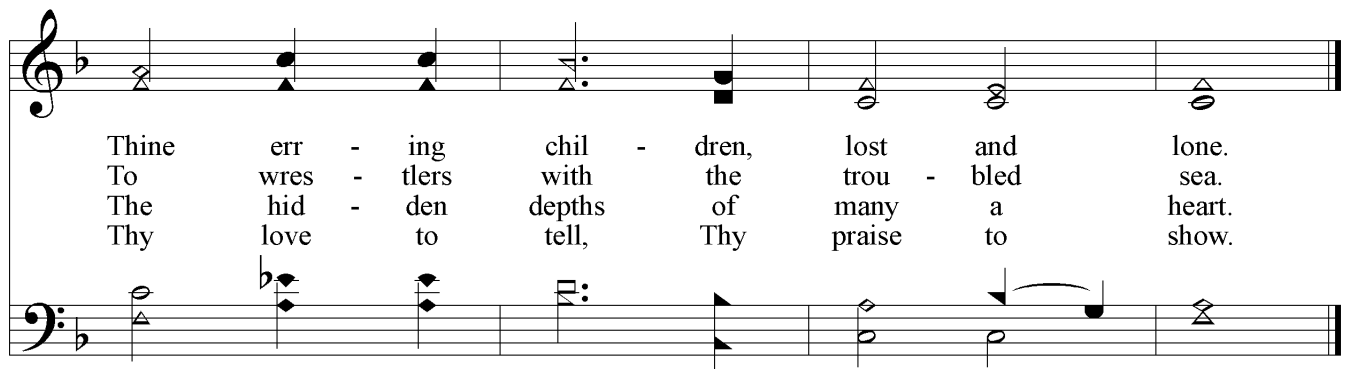
1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak
 2. O strength - en me, me, that while I stand
 3. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach
 4. O fill me with Thy full - ness, Lord,



In liv - ing ech - oes of Thy tone;
 Firm on the Rock and strong in Thee;
 The pre - cious things Thou dost im - part;
 Un - til my ver - y heart o'er - flow;



As Thou has sought, so let me seek
 I may stretch out a lov - ing land
 And wing my words that they may reach
 In kin - dling tho't and glow - ing word,



Thine err - ing chil - dren, lost and lone.
 To wres - tlers with the trou - bled sea.
 The hid - den depths of Thy many a heart.
 Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.

Lord, Take Control

My heart, my mind, my bod - y, my soul I
give to You, take con - trol. I give my bod - y a
liv - ing sac - ri - fice. Lord, take con - trol, take con - trol.

Lord, Thy Glory Fills The Heaven

FABEN

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 3/4 time. It consists of four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are printed below the vocal lines.

1. Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en; Earth is with its full - ness stored;
2. Ev - er thus in God's high prais - es, Breth - ren, let our tongues u - nite,
3. Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en; Earth is with its full - ness stored;

Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!
While our thoughts His great - ness rais - es, And our love His gifts ex - cite:
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!

Heav'n is still with an - thems ring - ing; Earth takes up the an - gels' cry,
With His ser - aph train be - fore Him, With His ho - ly Church be - low,
Thus Thy glo - rious name con - fess - ing, We a - dopt the an - gels' cry,

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, sing - ing, Lord of hosts, Thou Lord most high.
Thus u - nite we to a - dore Him, Bid we thus our an - them flow.
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, bless - ing Thee, the Lord our God most high!

Lord, Thy Word Abideth

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of music. The first system contains four verses of lyrics. The second system contains the concluding lines of the hymn. The melody is primarily in the Soprano and Alto parts, with the Tenor and Bass parts providing harmonic support. The key signature is G major, and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across measures.

1. Lord, Thy Word a - bid - eth, And our foot - steps guid - eth;
2. When our foes are near us, Then Thy Word doth cheer us,
3. When dark clouds are o'er us, And the storms be - fore us,
4. O that we, dis - cern - ing Its most ho - ly learn - ing,

Who its truth be - liev - eth Light and joy re - ceiv - eth.
Word of con - so - la - tion, Mes - sage of sal - va - tion.
Then its light di - rect - eth, And our way pro - tect - eth.
Lord, may love and fear Thee, Ev - er - more be near Thee! A - men.

Words: Henry W. Baker

Music from M. Wiese's Ein Neu Gesengbuchlen, Arr. by William H. Monk

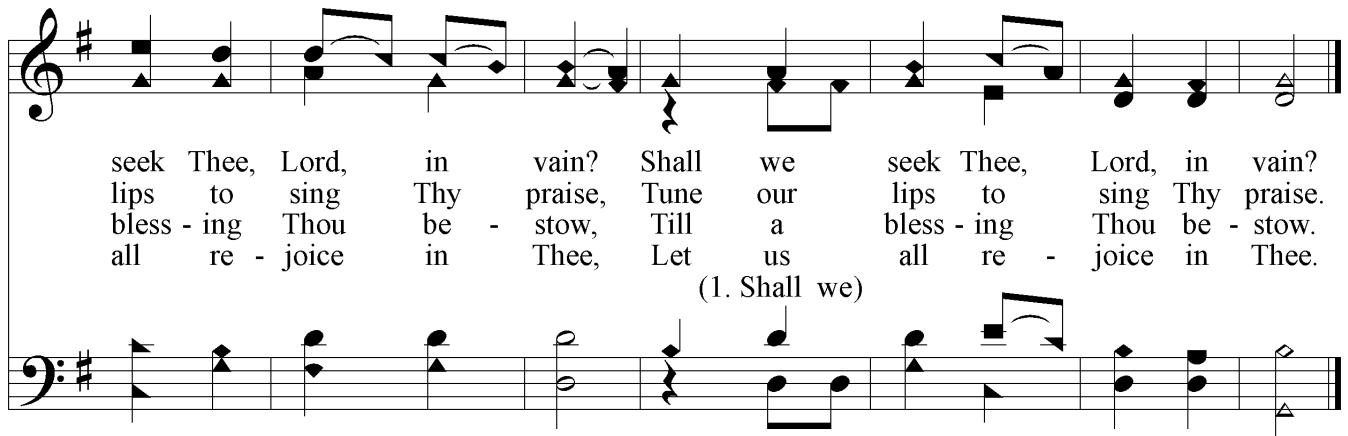
Lord, We Come Before Thee Now



1. Lord, we come be - fore Thee now; At Thy feet we
 2. Lord, on Thee our souls de - pend: In com - pas - sion
 3. In Thine own ap - point - ed way, Now we seek Thee,
 4. Grant that all may seek and find Thee a God su -



hum - bly bow: Oh, do not our suit dis - dain; Shall we
 now de - scend; Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace, Tune our
 here we stay; Lord, we know not how to go, Till a
 preme - ly kind; Heal the sick, the cap - tive free; Let us



seek Thee, Lord, in vain? Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?
 lips to sing Thy praise, Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.
 bless - ing Thou be - stow, Till a bless - ing Thou be - stow.
 all re - joice in Thee, Let us all re - joice in Thee.
 (1. Shall we)

Lord, When My Raptured Thought Surveys

ST. FRANCES

1. Lord, when my rap - tured thought sur - veys Cre - a - tion's beau - ties o'er,
2. Wher - e'er I turn my gaz - ing eyes, Thy ra - d'ant foot - steps shine;
3. On me Thy prov - i - dence has shone With gen - tle smil - ing rays;
4. All - boun - teous Lord, Thy grace im - part! Oh, teach me to im - prove

All na - ture joins to teach Thy praise, And bid my soul a - dore.
Ten thou - sand pleas - ing won - ders rise, And speak their source di - vine.
Oh, let my lips and life make known Thy good - ness and Thy praise.
Thy gifts with hum - ble, grate - ful heart, And crown them with Thy love.

Lost, But Not Forsaken



1. Tho' a sin - ner, sick and dy - ing Je - sus nev - er left my heart;
2. Tho' I of - ten spurn'd His plead - ing, Still He plead with - out the door;
3. O the joy that filled my be - ing! It was glo - ry in my soul!

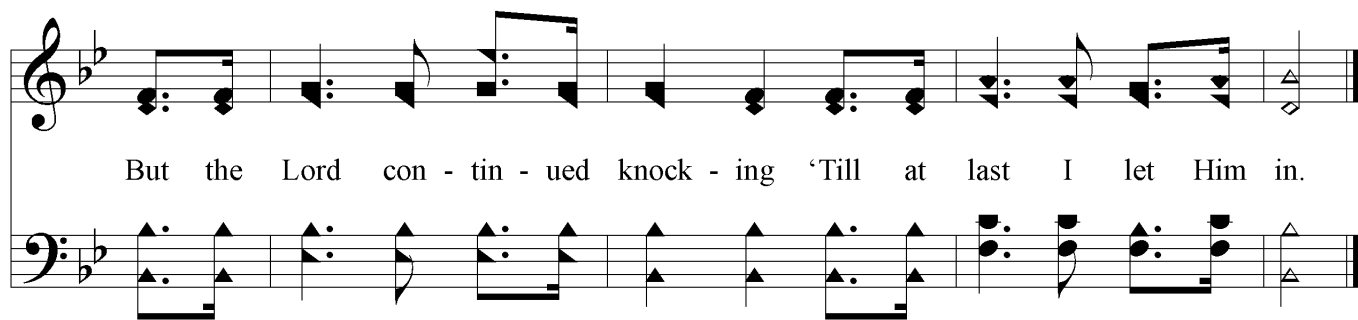


I could al - ways hear His knock - ing 'Till He bade my sins de - part.
Till at last I swung it o - pen, O - pen wide, to close no more.
When I bid the Sav - ior en - ter, And His pow - er made me whole.

Chorus



I was lost, but not for - sak - en, I was ru - ined by my sin;



But the Lord con - tin - ued knock - ing 'Till at last I let Him in.

Love and Help Each Other

1. We should love and help each oth - er, Day by day, day by day,
 2. Let us go in scenes of sor - row, Un - dis - mayed, un - dis - mayed,
 3. How the hand of love can light - er All our woe, all our woe,
 (1. Day by day, day by day,

We should raise the fall - en broth - er On the way, on the way, For the road is
 Trou - ble's hand on us to - mor - row May be laid, may be laid, Let us help while
 How the gleam of hope can bright - en All be - low, all be - low, Let us do the
 On the way.)

rough at best, As we count each wea - ry mile, Lot us cheer the faint - ing breast, With a
 now we can, Ev - 'ry bur - den to re - lieve; As we bless our fel - low man So a
 kind - ly deed, Let us speak the lov - ing word; They will spring like pre - cious seed In the

Chorus

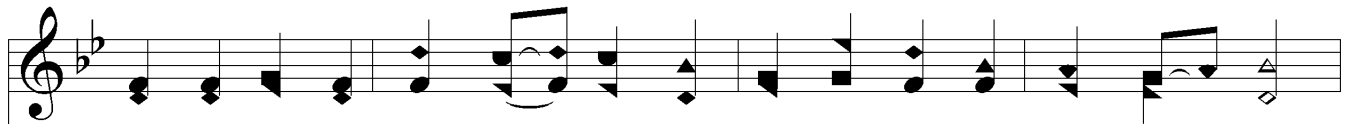
ten - der word and smile. We should love and help each oth - er. Day by day, day by
 bless - ing we'll re - ceive. day by day,
 gar - den of the Lord.

day. We should raise the fall - en broth - er, On the way, on the way.
 day by day, On the way,

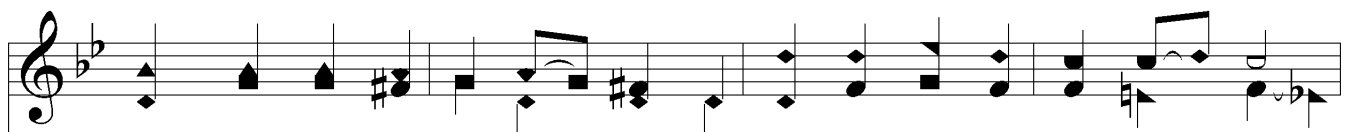
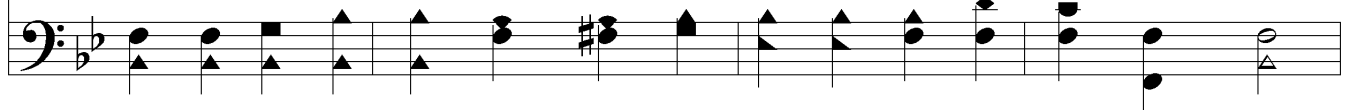
Love Divine



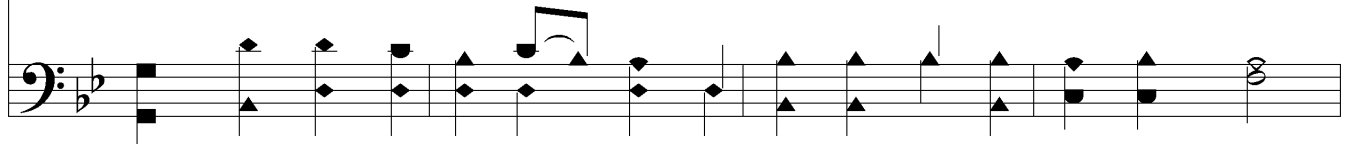
1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down!
 2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry trou - bled breast;
 3. Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er, May we all Thy life re - ceive;
 4. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion, Pure, un - spot - ted, may we be;



Fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown;
 May we all in Thee in - her - it; May we find the prom - ised rest;
 Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er - more thy tem - ples leave;
 May we see our whole sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly se - cured by Thee;



Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;
 Take a - way the love of sin - ning, Take our load of guilt a - way;
 Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,



Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart!
 End the work of Thy be - gin - ning, Bring us to e - ter - nal day.
 Pray, and praise Thee, with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
 Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love and praise.



Love for All

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in the key of A major (three sharps) and 3/4 time. 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 five numbered lines of text. The first system covers lines 1-5, and the second system covers lines 6-10. The music features various note values including quarter, eighth, and half notes, as well as rests and ties. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves, with line numbers 1 through 10 indicating the sequence of the text.

1. Love for all and can it be? Can I hope it is for me
2. I, the dis - o - be - dient child, Way - ward, pas - sion - ate, and wild
3. I, who spurned His lov - ing hold; I, who would not be con - trolled
4. To my Fa - ther can I go? At His feet my - self I'll throw;
5. See! my Fa - ther wait - ing stands; See! He reach - es out His hands:
6. I, who strayed so long a - go, Strayed so far, and fell so low?
7. I, who left my Fa - ther's home, In for - bid - den ways to roam.
8. I, who would not hear His call; I, the will - ful prod - i - gal.
9. In His house there yet may be Place a ser - vant's place for me.
10. God is love, I know, I see, Love for me, yes, e - ven me.

Love Found A Way

1. Won - der - ful love that res - cued me, Sunk deep in sin,
2. Love bro't my Sav - ior here to die On Cal - va - ry,
3. Love o - pened wide the gates of light To heav'n's do - main,

Guilt - y and vile as I could be— No hope with - in;
For such a sin - ful wretch as I, How can it be?
Where in e - ter - nal pow'r and might Je - sus shall reign;

When ev - 'ry ray of light had fled, O glo - rious day!
Love bridged the gulf 'twixt me and heav'n, Taught me to pray;
Love lift - ed me from depths of woe To end - less day,

Rais - ing my soul from out the dead, Love found a way.
I am re - deemed, set free, for - giv'n, Love found a way.
There was no help in earth be - low, Love found 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 three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 8/8. The score is divided into four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

Love Found A Way

Chorus

Love found a way to re - deem my soul,
a way to re - deem to re - deem my soul,

Love found a way that could make me whole;
a way that could make me could make me whole;

Love sent my Lord to the cross of shame,
my Lord to the cross to the cross of shame,

Rit...

Love found a way, O praise His ho - ly name!

Love Him, Love Him

The musical score is written for a two-part setting in 2/4 time, featuring a treble and bass staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody in the treble staff begins with a half note G3, followed by a half note F3, then a quarter note G3, a quarter note A3, and a quarter note B3. The bass staff provides a simple accompaniment with a half note G2, a half note F2, and a quarter note G2, A2, B2. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

1. Love Him, love Him, all ye lit - tle chil - dren: God is love, God is love;
2. Praise Him, praise Him, all ye lit - tle chil - dren: God is love, God is love;

Love Him, love Him, all ye lit - tle chil - dren: God is love, God is love.
Praise Him, praise Him, all ye lit - tle chil - dren: God is love, God is love.

Love Lifted Me

1. I was sink - ing deep in sin, Far from the peace - ful shore, Ver - y deep - ly
2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev - er to Him I'll cling, In His bless - ed
3. Souls in dan - ger, look a - bove, Je - sus com - plete - ly saves; He will lift you

stained with - in, Sink - ing to rise no more; But the Mas - ter of the sea
pres - ence live, Ev - er His prais - es sing. Love so might - y and so true
by His love Out of the an - gry waves. He's the Mas - ter of the sea,

Heard my de - spair - ing cry, From the wa - ters lift - ed me Now safe am I.
Mer - its my soul's best songs; Faith - ful, lov - ing ser - vice too, To Him be - longs.
Bil - lows His will o - bey; He your Sav - ior wants to be, Be saved to - day.

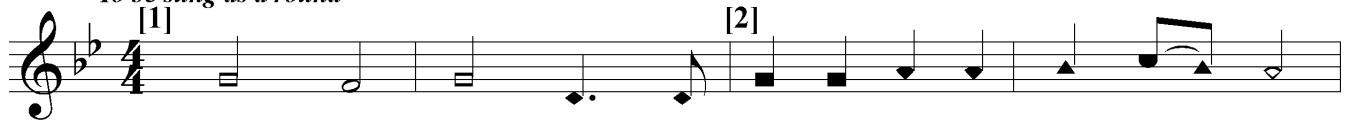
Chorus

Love lift - ed me! e - ven me! Love lift - ed me! e - ven me!

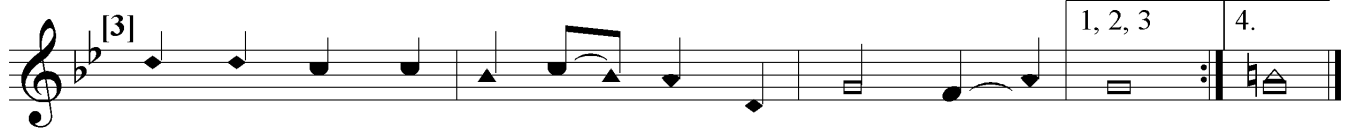
1. When noth - ing else could help, Love lift - ed me. 2. Love lift - ed me.

Love, Love

To be sung as a round

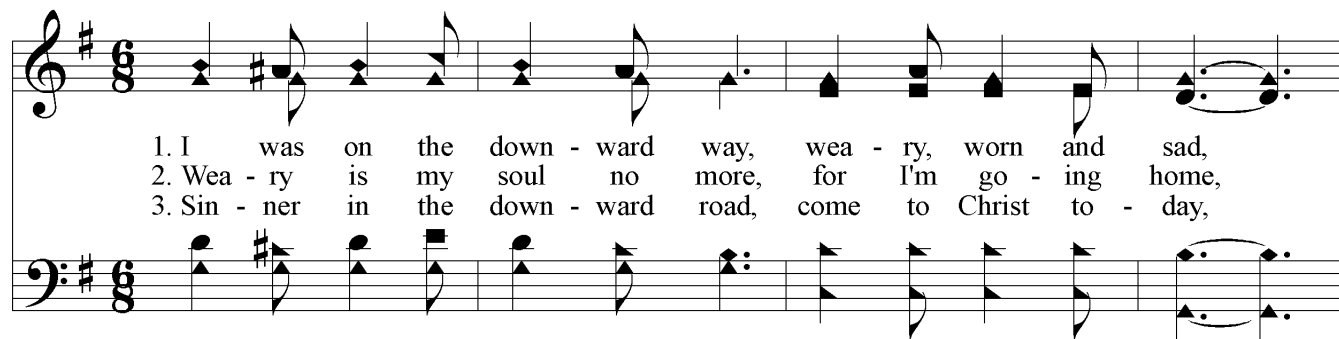


- | | | | | | | | | | | |
|------------|---------|---------|---------|-----|-----------|----|---|------|----|---------|
| 1. Love, | love, | love, | love, | the | gos - pel | in | a | word | is | love, |
| 2. Peace, | peace, | peace, | peace, | the | gos - pel | in | a | word | is | peace, |
| 3. Joy, | joy, | joy, | joy, | the | gos - pel | in | a | word | is | joy, |
| 4. Christ, | Christ, | Christ, | Christ, | the | gos - pel | in | a | word | is | Christ, |

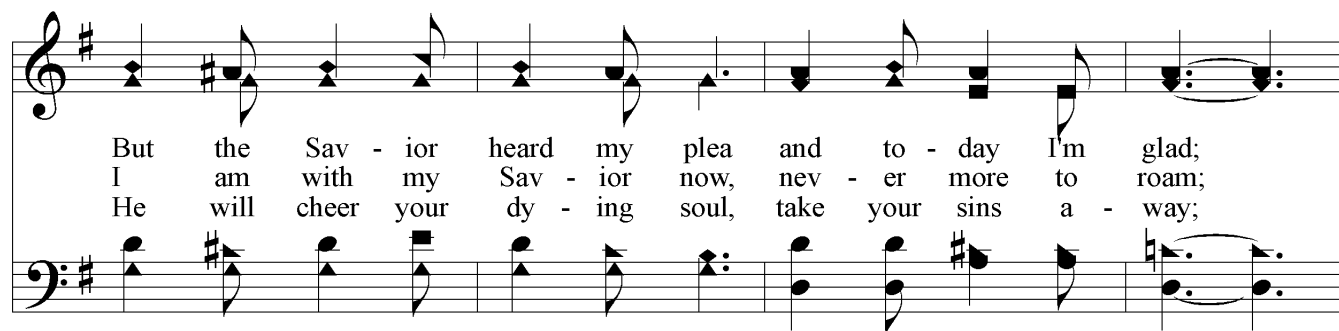


- | | | | | | | | | |
|-------|------|-------------|------------|--------------|-------------|--------|---------|-----------------------|
| Love | thy | neigh - bor | as | thy | broth - er, | love, | love, | love. |
| Peace | that | pass - es | un - der - | stand - ing, | peace, | peace, | peace. | |
| Joy | that | fills | to | ev - er - | flow - ing, | joy, | joy, | joy. |
| Love | Him, | serve | Him, | and | a - dore | Him, | Christ, | Christ, _____ Christ. |

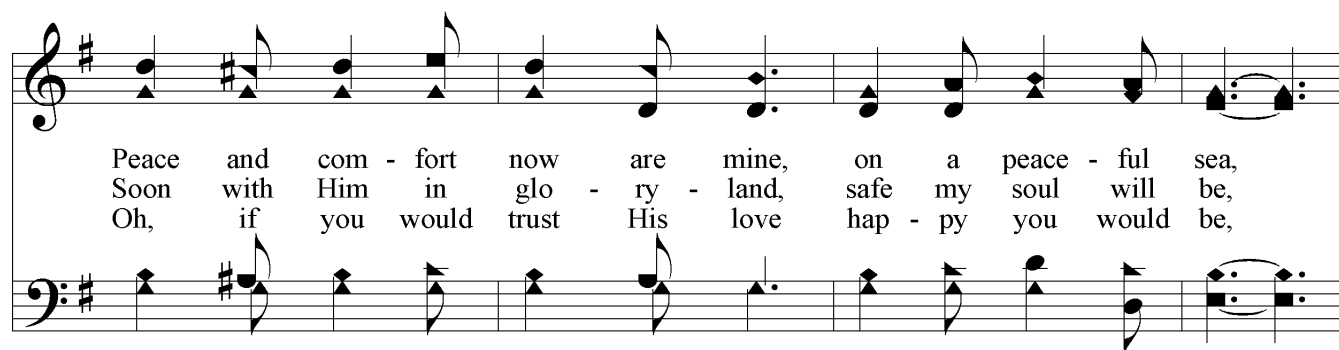
Love Made Me Free



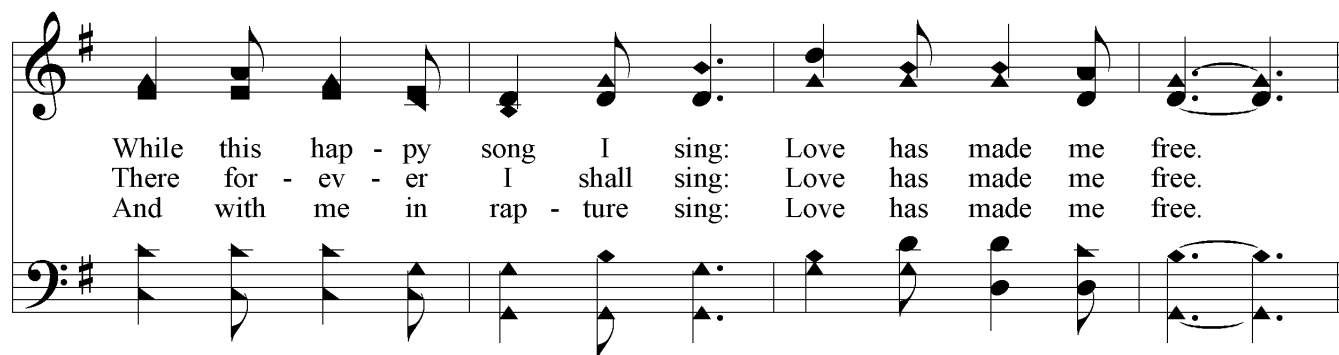
1. I was on the down - ward way, wea - ry, worn and sad,
 2. Wea - ry is my soul no more, for I'm go - ing home,
 3. Sin - ner in the down - ward road, come to Christ to - day,



But the Sav - ior heard my plea and to - day I'm glad;
 I am with my Sav - ior now, nev - er more to roam;
 He will cheer your dy - ing soul, take your sins a - way;



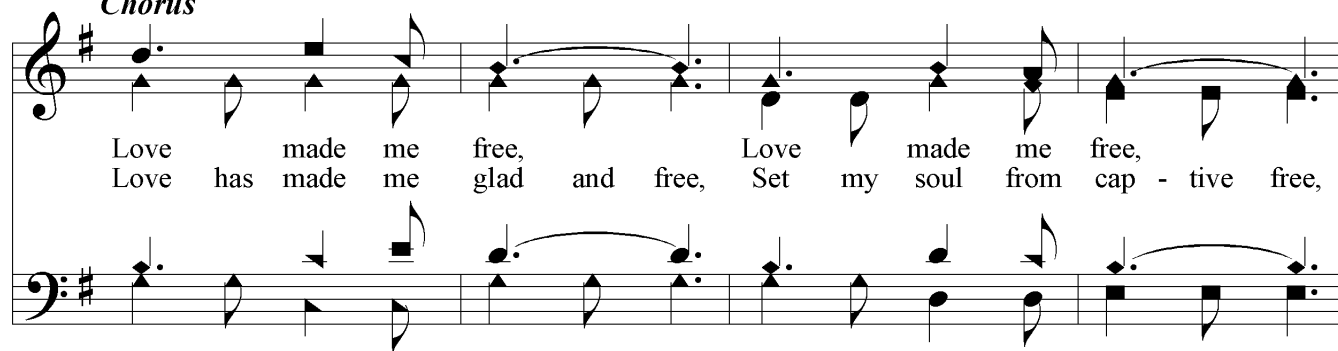
Peace and com - fort now are mine, on a peace - ful sea,
 Soon with Him in glo - ry - land, safe my soul will be,
 Oh, if you would trust His love hap - py you would be,



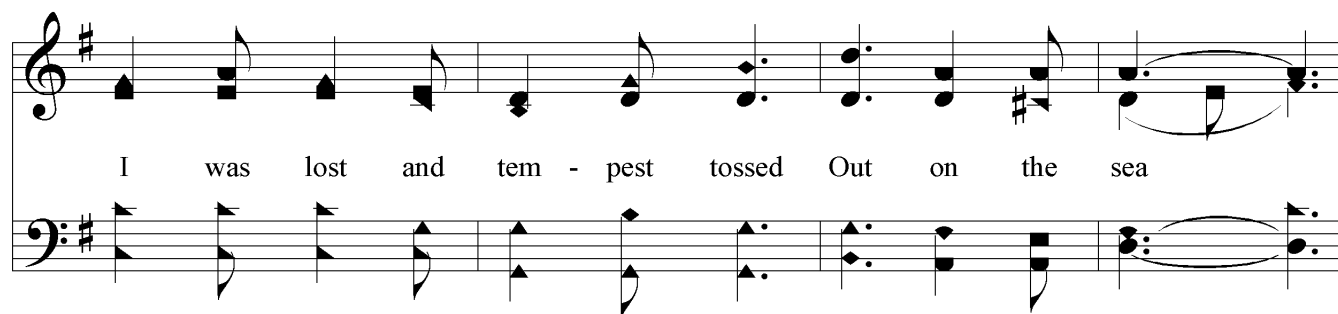
While this hap - py song I sing: Love has made me free.
 There for - ev - er I shall sing: Love has made me free.
 And with me in rap - ture sing: Love has made me free.

Love Made Me Free

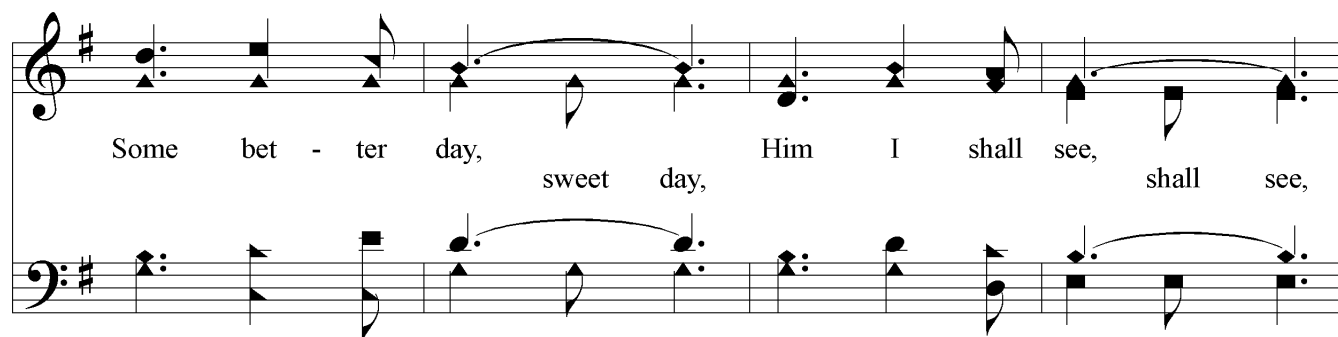
Chorus



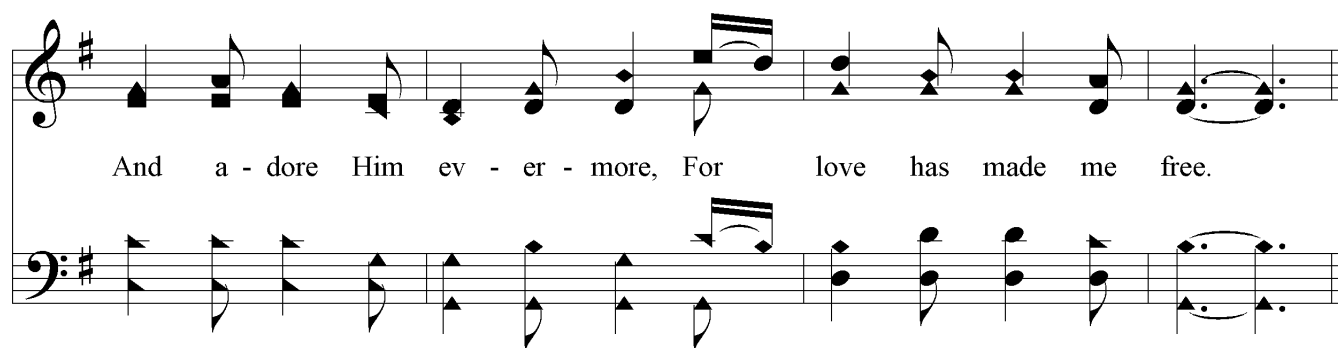
Love Love has made me free, Love Set my soul from cap - tive free,



I was lost and tem - pest tossed Out on the sea

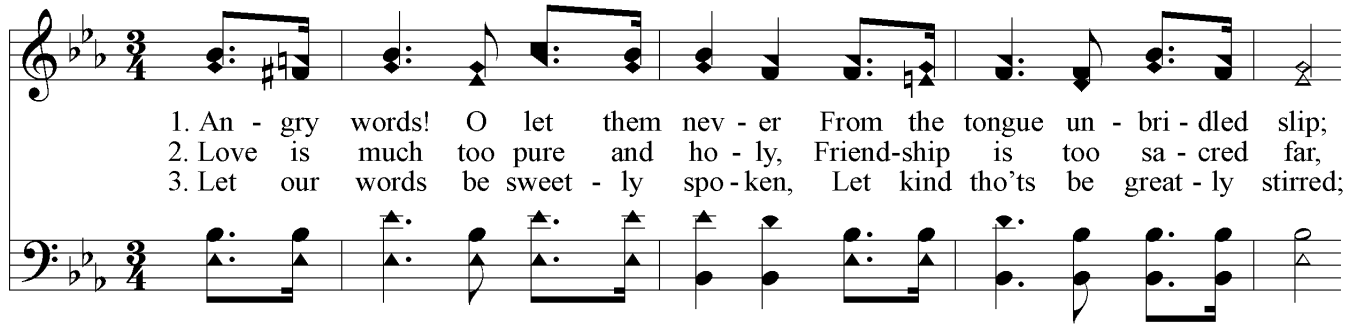


Some bet - ter day, sweet day, Him I shall see, shall see,

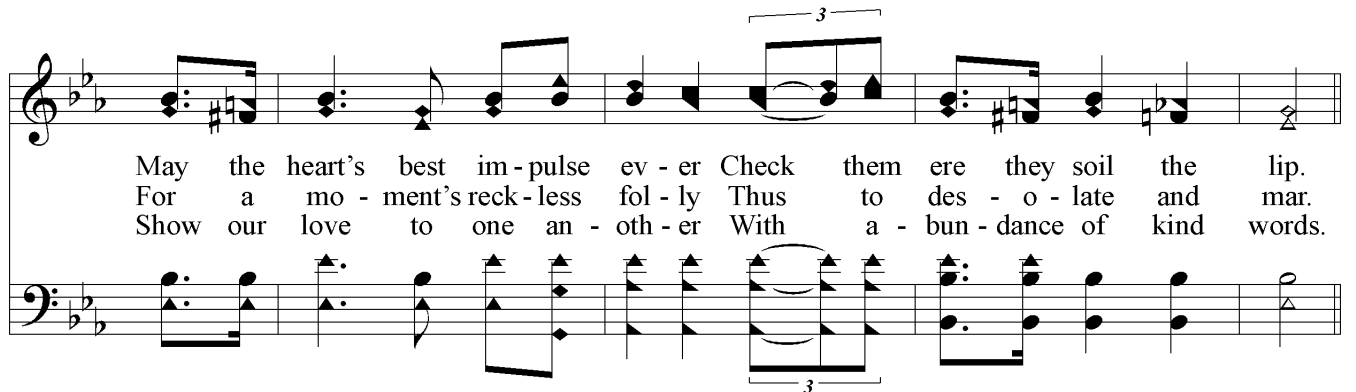


And a - dore Him ev - er - more, For love has made me free.

Love One Another (Arr. 1)

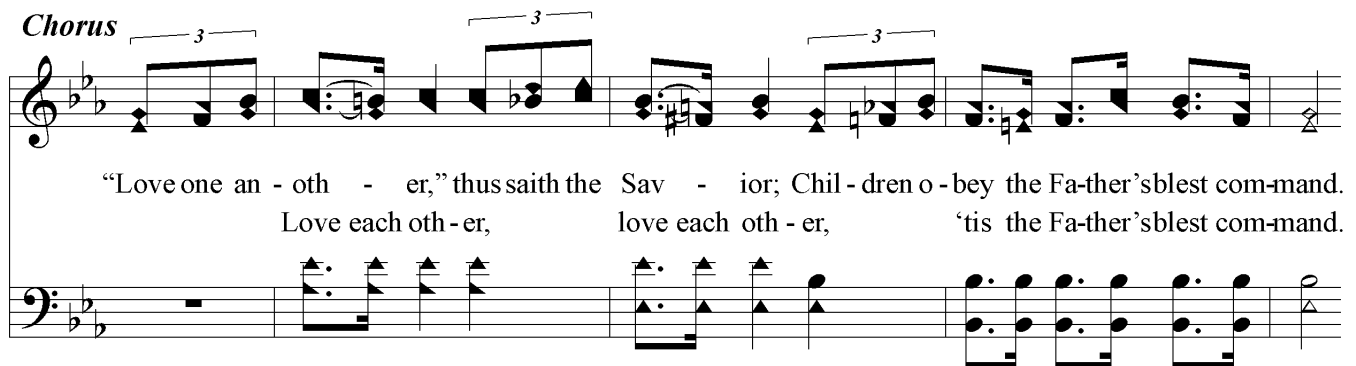


1. An - gry words! O let them nev - er From the tongue un - bri - dled slip;
2. Love is much too pure and ho - ly, Friend-ship is too sa - cred far,
3. Let our words be sweet - ly spo - ken, Let kind tho'ts be great - ly stirred;

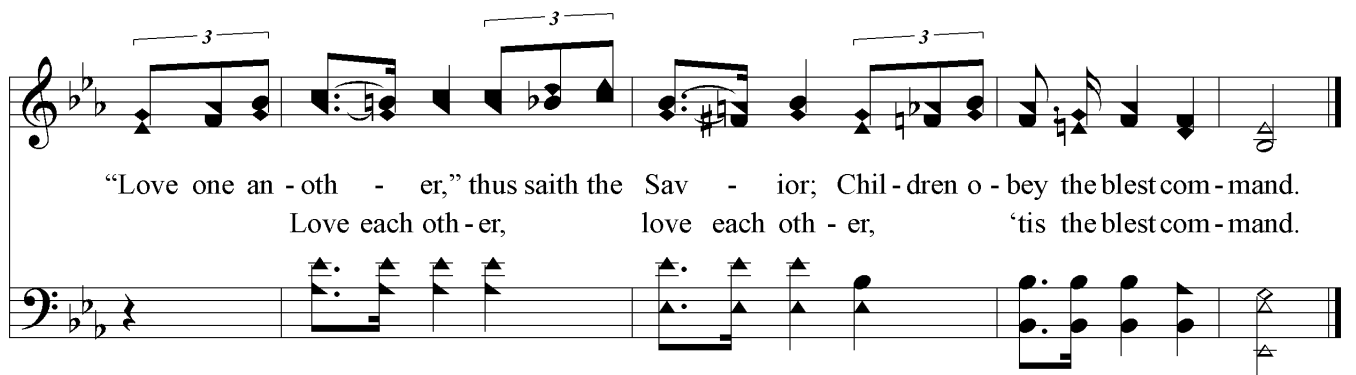


May the heart's best im - pulse ev - er Check them ere they soil the lip.
For a mo - ment's reck - less fol - ly Thus to des - o - late and mar.
Show our love to one an - oth - er With a - bun - dance of kind words.

Chorus



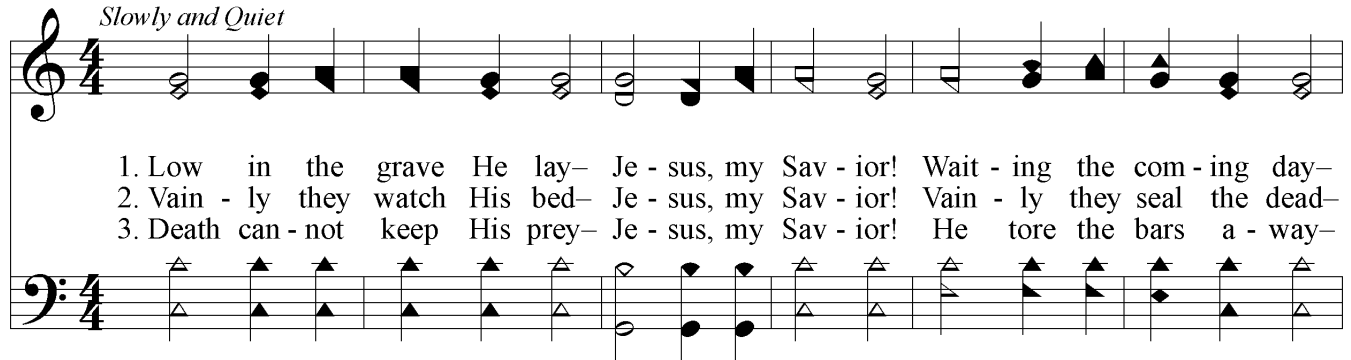
"Love one an - oth - er," thus saith the Sav - ior; Chil - dren o - bey the Fa - ther's blest com - mand.
Love each oth - er, love each oth - er, 'tis the Fa - ther's blest com - mand.



"Love one an - oth - er," thus saith the Sav - ior; Chil - dren o - bey the blest com - mand.
Love each oth - er, love each oth - er, 'tis the blest com - mand.

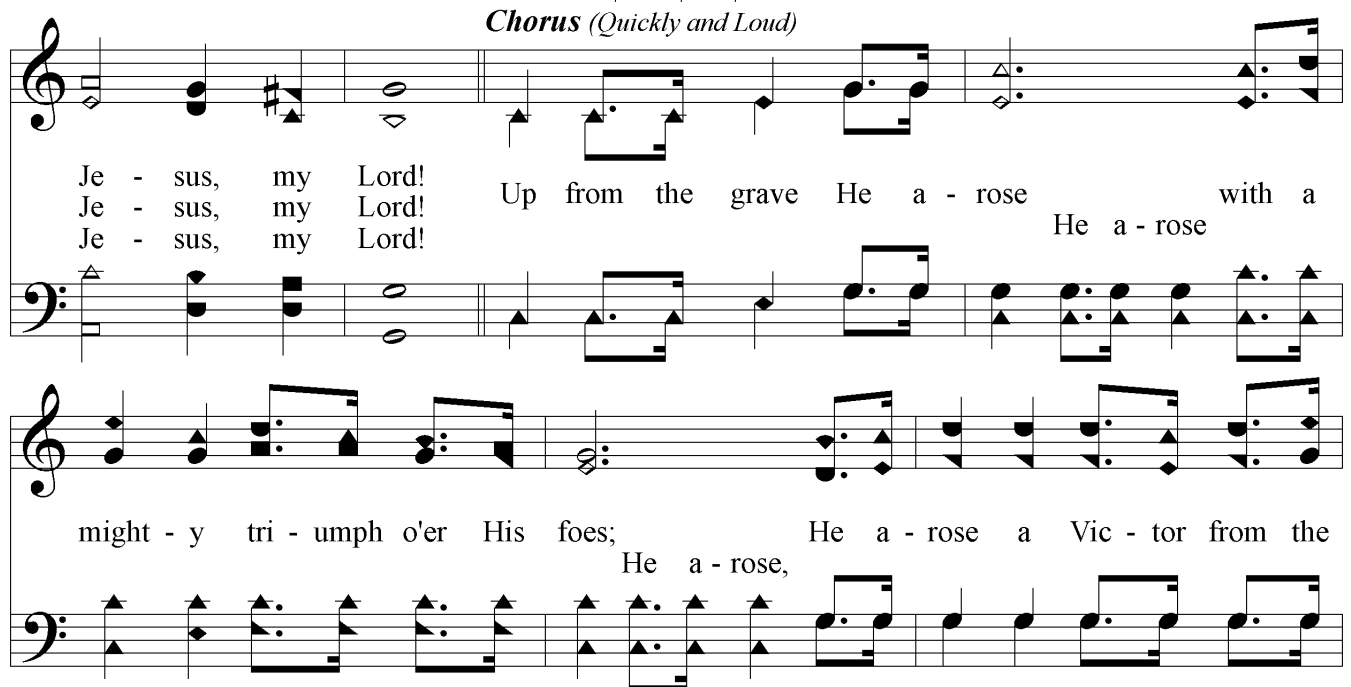
Low In The Grave He Lay

Slowly and Quiet



1. Low in the grave He lay— Je - sus, my Sav - ior! Wait - ing the com - ing day—
2. Vain - ly they watch His bed— Je - sus, my Sav - ior! Vain - ly they seal the dead—
3. Death can - not keep His prey— Je - sus, my Sav - ior! He tore the bars a - way—

Chorus (Quickly and Loud)

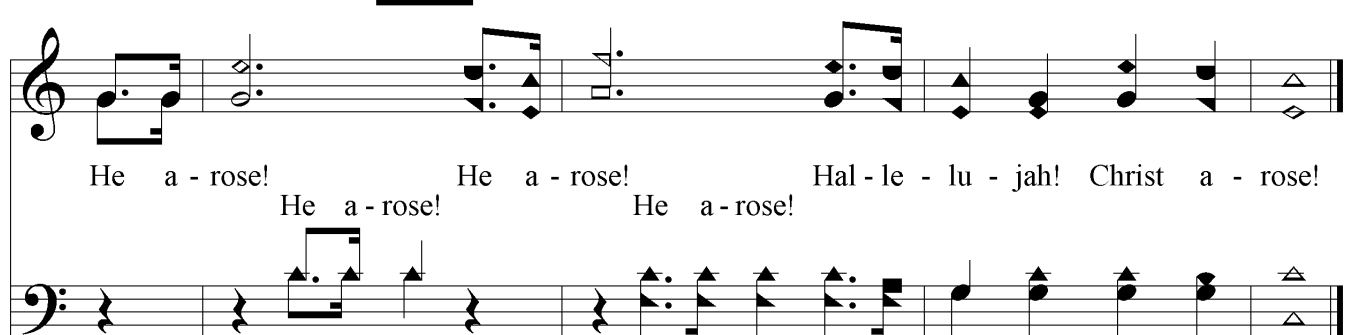


Je - sus, my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose with a
Je - sus, my Lord! He a - rose
Je - sus, my Lord!

might - y tri - umph o'er His foes; He a - rose a Vic - tor from the
He a - rose,

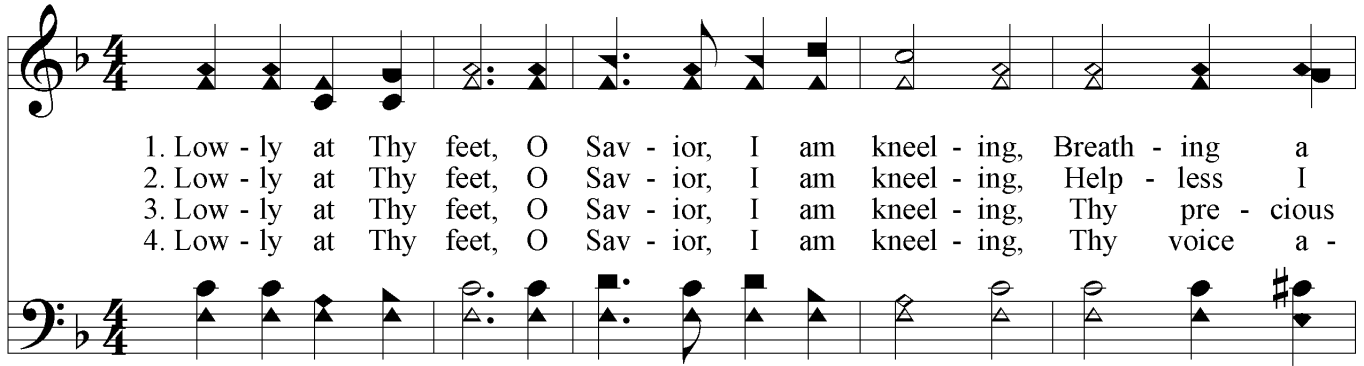


dark do - main, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign:



He a - rose! He a - rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!
He a - rose! He a - rose!

Lowly At Thy Feet

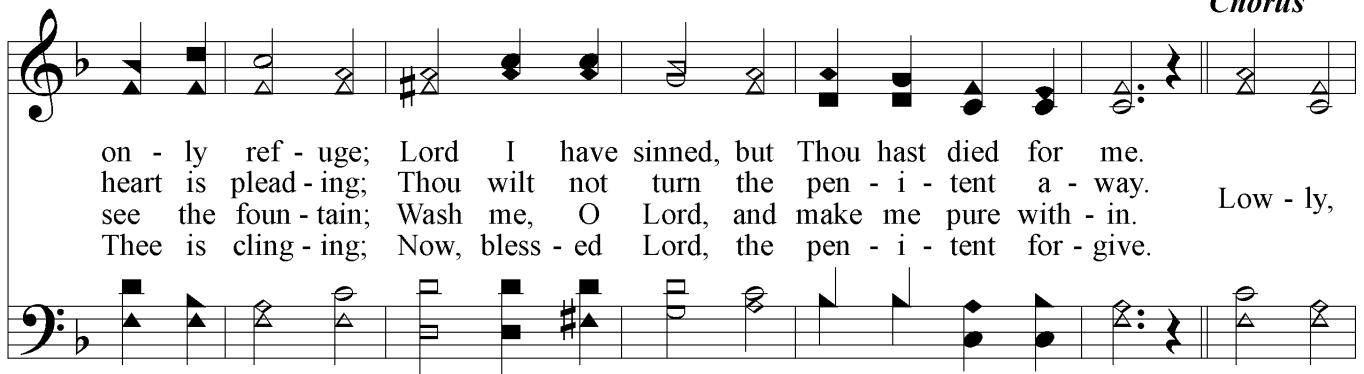


1. Low - ly at Thy feet, O Sav - ior, I am kneel - ing, Breath - ing a
 2. Low - ly at Thy feet, O Sav - ior, I am kneel - ing, Help - less I
 3. Low - ly at Thy feet, O Sav - ior, I am kneel - ing, Thy pre - cious
 4. Low - ly at Thy feet, O Sav - ior, I am kneel - ing, Thy voice a -

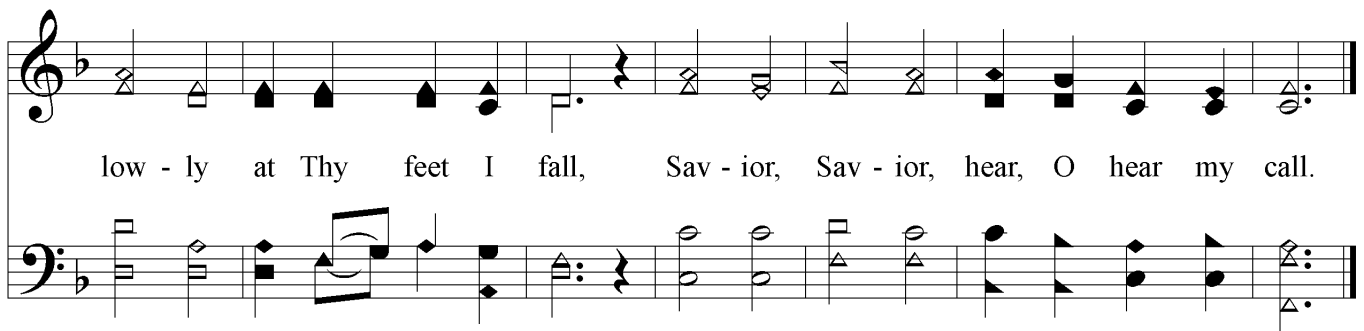


prayer of pen - i - tence to Thee; Whith - er can I go? Thou art my
 come, for Thou hast said I may; 'Tis Thy prom - ised word my bro - ken
 blood will cleanse from ev - 'ry sin; O - pen Thou mine eyes that I may
 lone can bid my spir - it live; Take me as I am, my faith to

Chorus

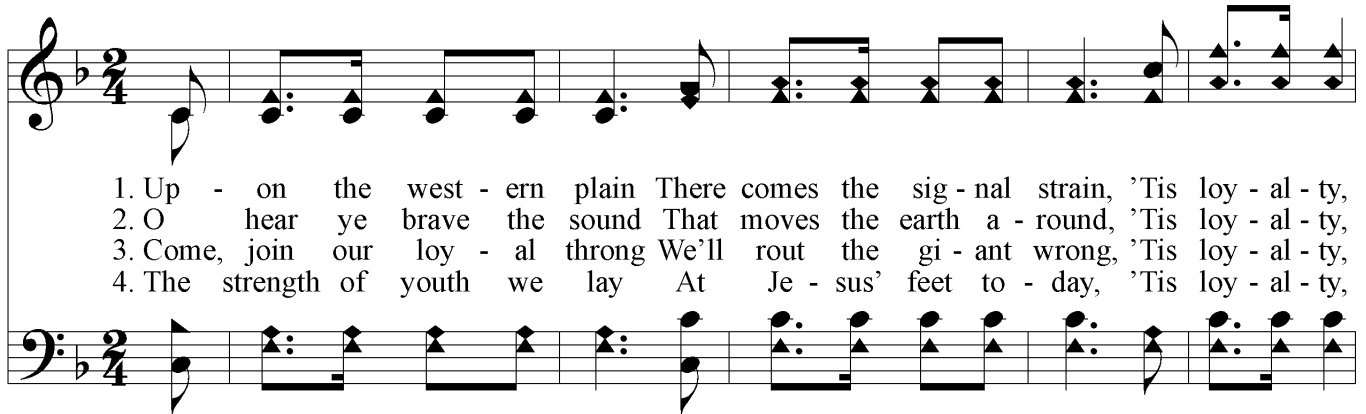


on - ly ref - uge; Lord I have sinned, but Thou hast died for me.
 heart is plead - ing; Thou wilt not turn the pen - i - tent a - way. Low - ly,
 see the foun - tain; Wash me, O Lord, and make me pure with - in.
 Thee is cling - ing; Now, bless - ed Lord, the pen - i - tent for - give.

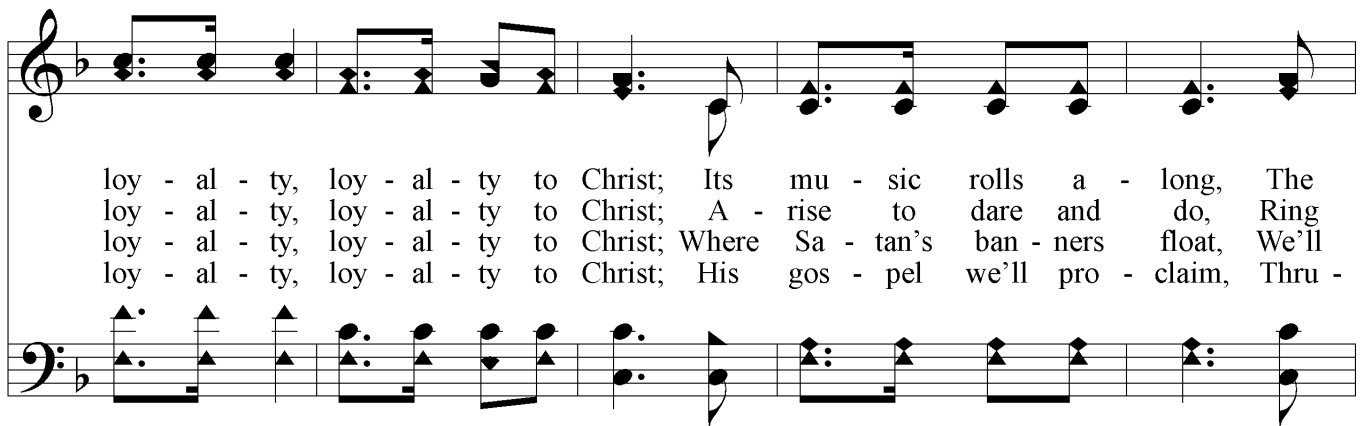


low - ly at Thy feet I fall, Sav - ior, Sav - ior, hear, O hear my call.

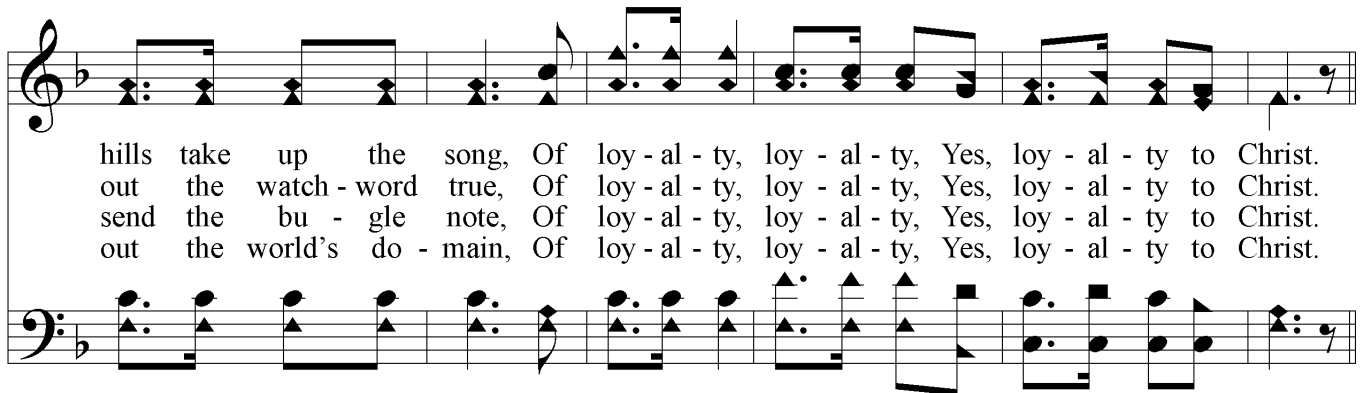
Loyalty To Christ



1. Up - on the west - ern plain There comes the sig - nal strain, 'Tis loy - al - ty,
2. O hear ye brave the sound That moves the earth a - round, 'Tis loy - al - ty,
3. Come, join our loy - al thron'g We'll rout the gi - ant wrong, 'Tis loy - al - ty,
4. The strength of youth we lay At Je - sus' feet to - day, 'Tis loy - al - ty,



loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty to Christ; Its mu - sic rolls a - long, The
loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty to Christ; A - rise to dare and do, Ring
loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty to Christ; Where Sa - tan's ban - ners float, We'll
loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty to Christ; His gos - pel we'll pro - claim, Thru -



hills take up the song, Of loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty, Yes, loy - al - ty to Christ.
out the watch - word true, Of loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty, Yes, loy - al - ty to Christ.
send the bu - gle note, Of loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty, Yes, loy - al - ty to Christ.
out the world's do - main, Of loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty, Yes, loy - al - ty to Christ.

Chorus



"On to vic - to - ry! On to vic - to - ry!" Cries our great Com - mand - er;

Loyalty To Christ

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of four systems of staves. The first system contains the first two lines of the hymn. The second system contains the next two lines. The third system contains the final two lines. The fourth system is empty. The lyrics are: "On!" great Com - mand - er; "On!" We'll move at His com - mand, We'll soon pos - sess the land, Thru loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty, Yes, loy - al - ty to Christ.

"On!"
great Com - mand - er; "On!"

We'll move at His com - mand, We'll soon pos - sess the land,

Thru loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty, Yes, loy - al - ty to Christ.

Loyalty To The Master

1. Loy - al - ty to the Mas - ter, loy - al - ty to the King, Loy - al - ty now and
2. Loy - al - ty to the Mas - ter; let - ting Him lead the way; Glo - ri - ous is His
3. Loy - al - ty to the Mas - ter; look - ing to Him a - lone, Turn - ing a - way from

The first system of music is in 4/4 time. The treble staff features a melody with three triplet markings. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with eighth and sixteenth notes, also including triplet markings.

ev - er, cheer - i - ly let us sing; Whol - ly at His com - mand - ment
ban - ner; fol - low it ev - 'ry day; In - to the midst of bat - tle,
e - vil; Je - sus will keep His own; On - ward, still on - ward press - ing,

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has two triplet markings. The bass staff continues with eighth and sixteenth notes, including triplet markings.

let eve - ry sol - dier be, Joy - ful - ly serv - ing Je - sus, serv - ing with loy - al - ty.
con - quer - ing as we go, Vic - to - ry He has prom - ised o - ver the dead - ly foe.
see - ing the star - ry prize Wait - ing for all the faith - ful, meet - ing be - yond the skies.

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has three triplet markings. The bass staff continues with eighth and sixteenth notes, including triplet markings.

Chorus

Loy - al sol - diers, let us joy - ful - ly march a - long, For - ward,
Joy - ful - ly march,

The chorus system features a new melody in the treble staff, starting with a triplet. The bass staff continues with eighth and sixteenth notes, including triplet markings.

Loyalty To The Master

for - ward, with a tri - um - phant song; On - ward, on - ward, a
stead - i - ly march, Joy - ful - ly march, stead - i - ly march, a

hap - py and loy - al throng, Loy - al to our Sav - ior and our King.
to our Sav - ior and our King.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is on a single staff with a treble clef. The piano accompaniment is on two staves, with a treble staff and a bass staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor). The time signature is 4/4. The score consists of two systems. The first system contains the first two lines of the hymn, and the second system contains the last two lines. The lyrics are written below the voice staff. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the bass and a more melodic line in the treble. There are several triplets marked with a '3' and a bracket. The score ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.