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Catalog

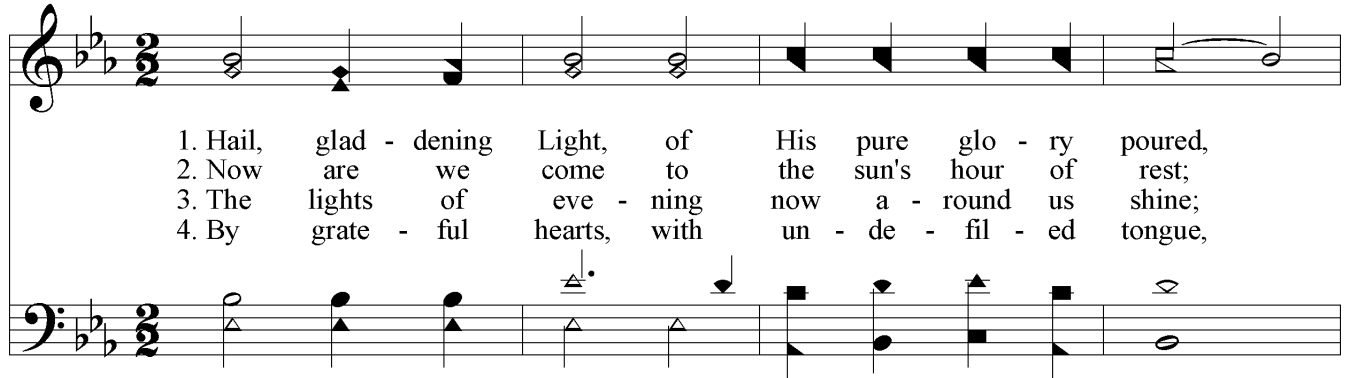
H

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

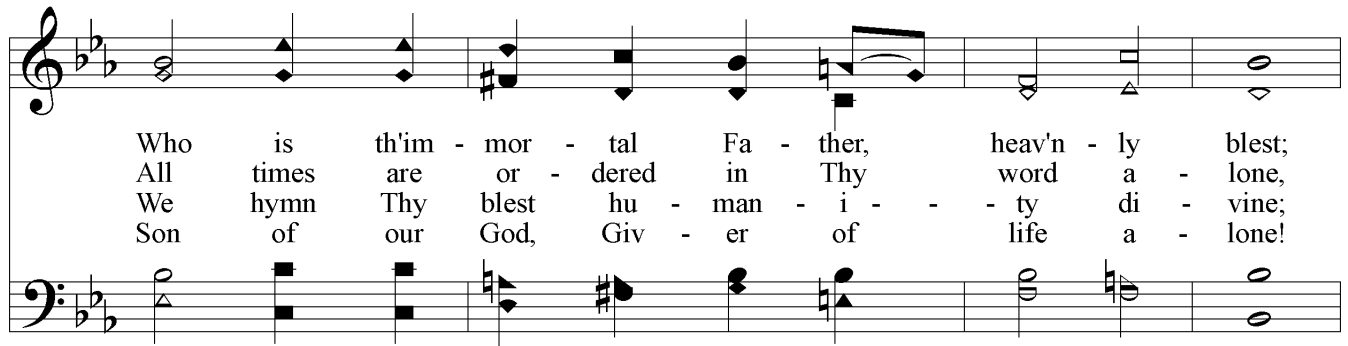
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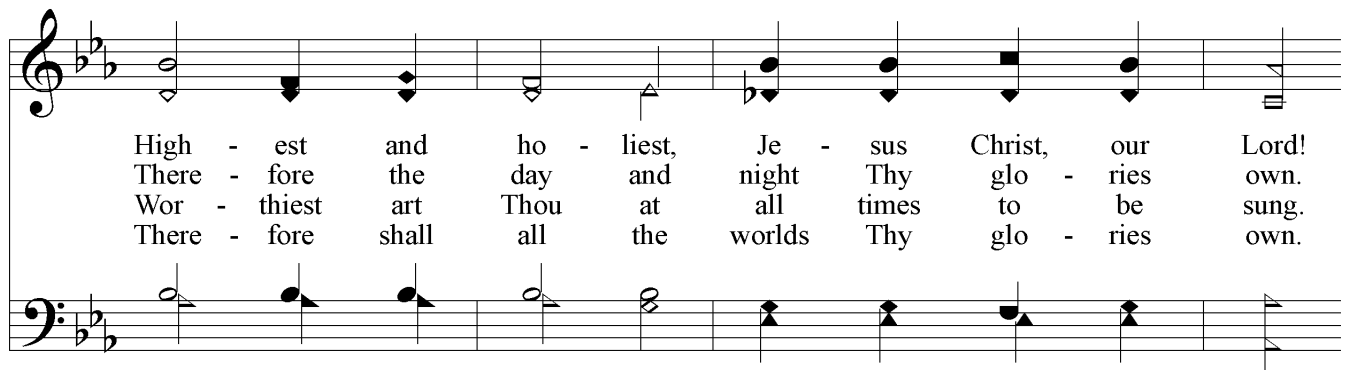
Hail, Gladdening



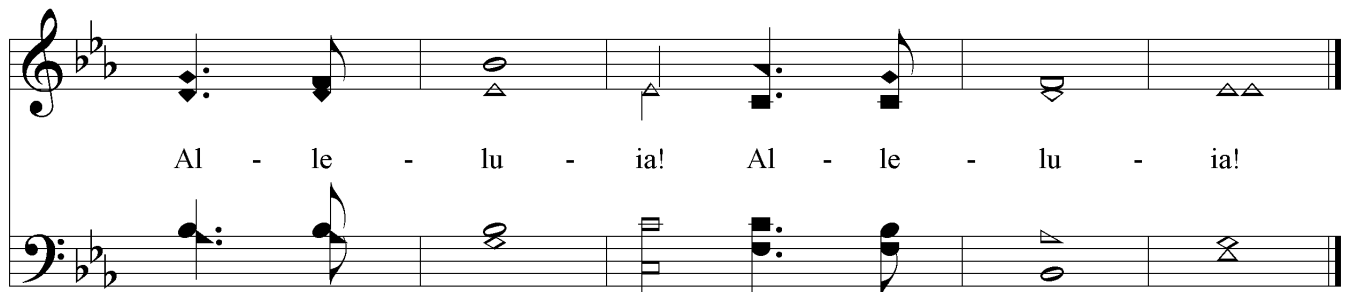
1. Hail, glad - dening Light, of His pure glo - ry poured,
 2. Now are we come to the sun's hour of rest;
 3. The lights of eve - ning now a - round us shine;
 4. By grate - ful hearts, with un - de - fil - ed tongue,



Who is th'im - mor - tal Fa - ther, heav'n - ly blest;
 All times are or - dered in Thy word a - lone,
 We hymn Thy blest hu - man - i - - ty di - vine;
 Son of our God, Giv - er of life a - lone!



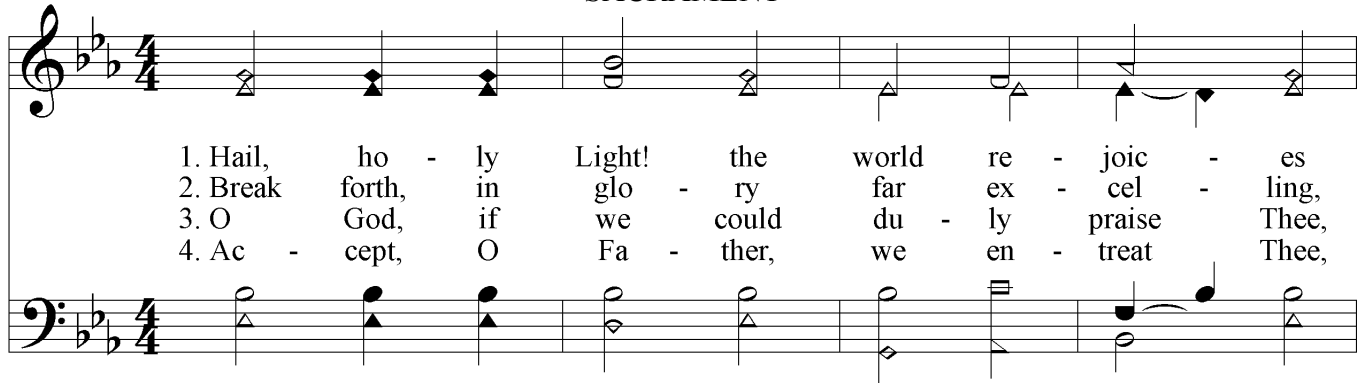
High - est and ho - liest, Je - sus Christ, our Lord!
 There - fore the day and night Thy glo - ries own.
 Wor - thiest art Thou at all times to be sung.
 There - fore shall all the worlds Thy glo - ries own.



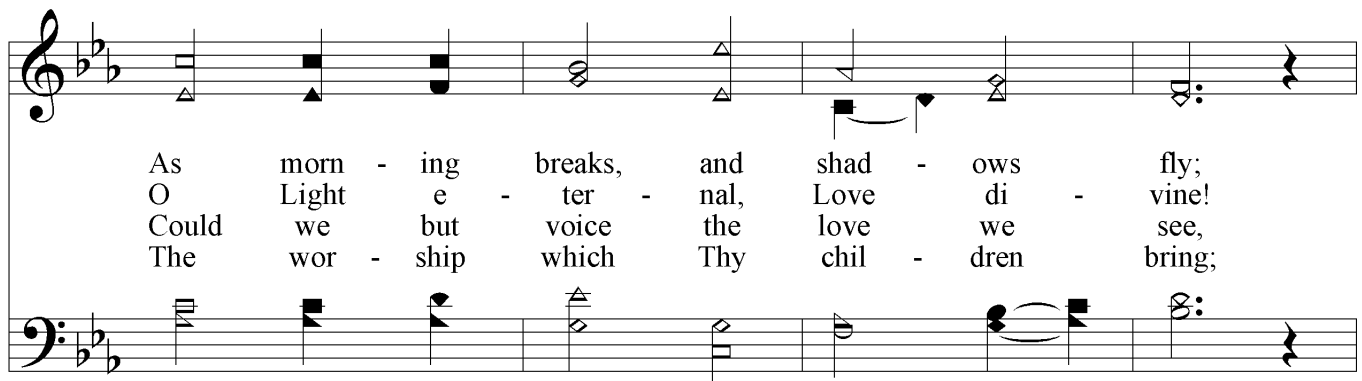
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Hail, Holy Light! The World Rejoices

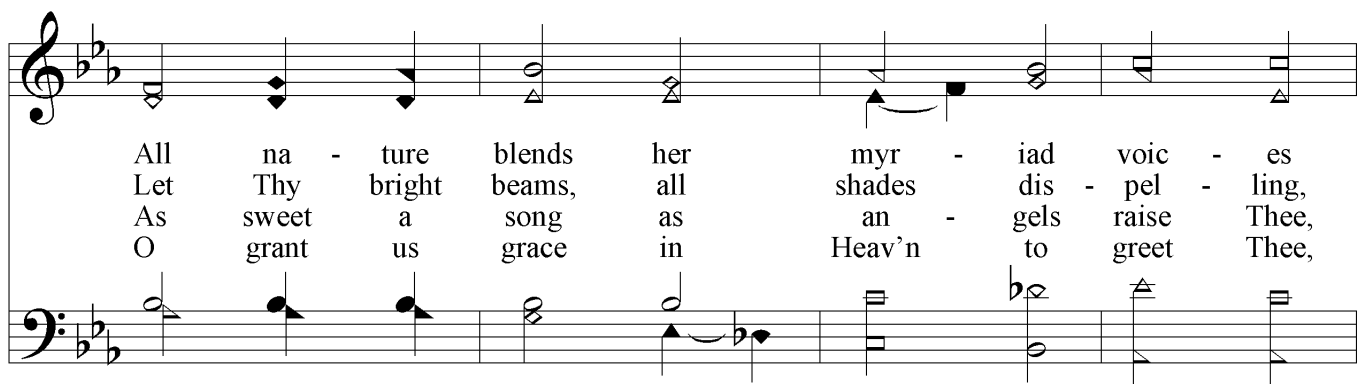
SACRAMENT



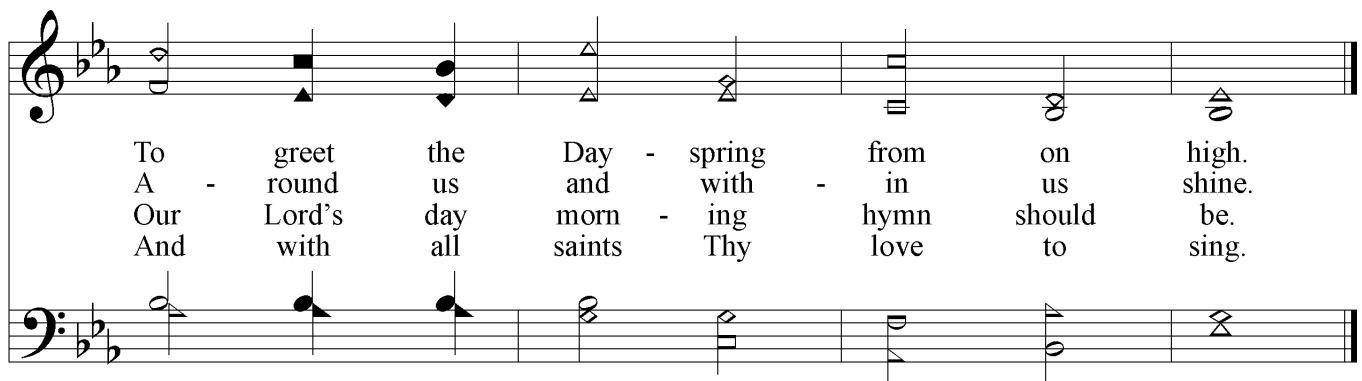
1. Hail, ho - ly Light! the world re - joic - es
 2. Break forth, in glo - ry far ex - cel - ling,
 3. O God, if we could du - ly praise Thee,
 4. Ac - cept, O Fa - ther, we en - treat Thee,



As morn - ing e - breaks, and shad - ows fly;
 O Light e - ter - nal, Love di - vine!
 Could we but voice the love we see,
 The wor - ship which Thy chil - dren bring;



All na - ture blends her myr - iad voic - es
 Let Thy bright beams, all shades dis - pel - ling,
 As sweet a song as in an - gels raise Thee,
 O grant us grace as in Heav'n to greet Thee,



To greet the Day and - spring from on high.
 A - round us Day and morn - ing with in shine.
 Our Lord's day all saints - ing Thy hymn love should be.
 And with all Thy love to sing.

Hail, Morning Known Among the Blest!

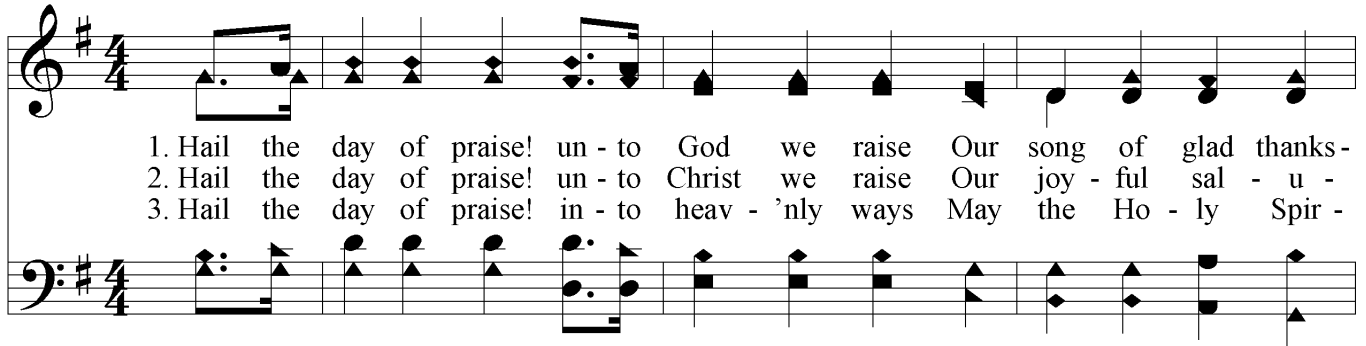
1. Hail, morn - ing known a - mong the blest!
 2. Blest be the Fa - ther of our Lord,
 3. Scarce morn - ing twi - light had be - gun
 4. Mer - cy looked down with smil - ing eye
 5. God's good - ness let us bear in mind,

Morn - ing of hope and joy and love,
 Who from the dead has brought His Son!
 To chase the shades of night a - way,
 When our Im - man - uel left the dead;
 Who to His saints this day has giv'n,

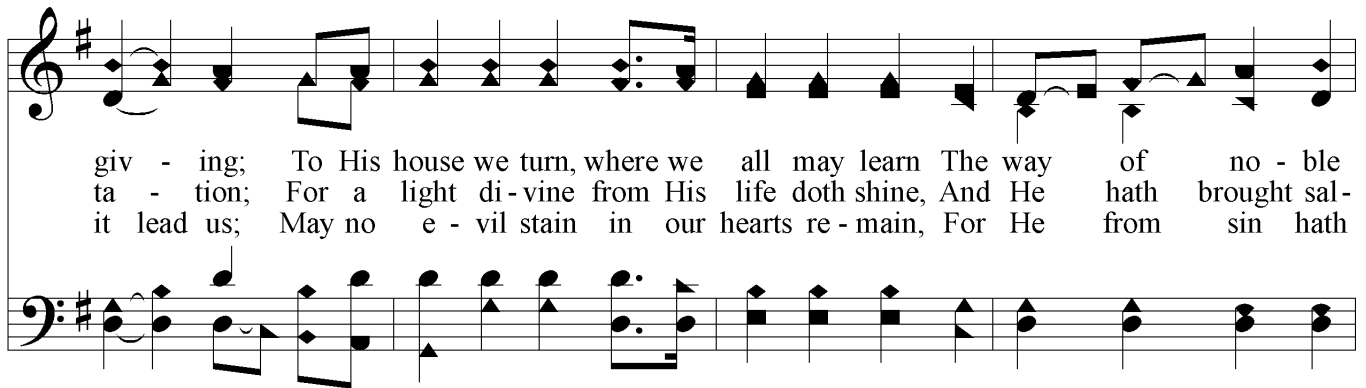
Of Heav'n - - ly peace and ho - ly rest,
 Hope to the lost was then re - stored,
 When Christ a - - - rose un - set - ting Sun -
 Faith marked His and bright as - cent on high,
 For rest and se - rious joy de - signed,

The pledge of end - less rest a - bove.
 And ev - - er - last - ing glo - ry won.
 The dawn of joy's e - ter - nal day!
 And Hope with us glad - ness raised her head.
 To fit us for the bliss of heav'n.

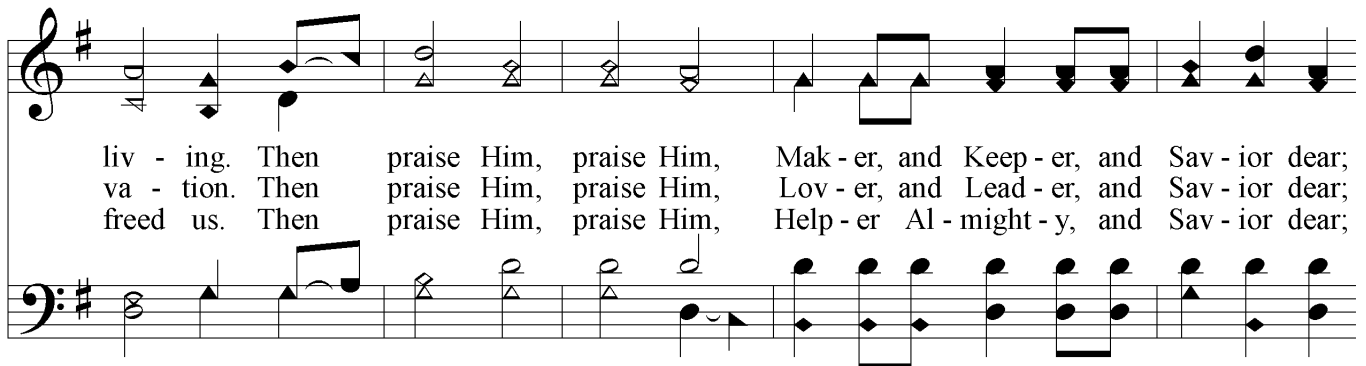
Hail The Day Of Praise



1. Hail the day of praise! un - to God we raise Our song of glad thanks -
 2. Hail the day of praise! un - to Christ we raise Our joy - ful sal - u -
 3. Hail the day of praise! in - to heav - 'nly ways May the Ho - ly Spir -



giv - ing; To His house we turn, where we all may learn The way of no - ble
 ta - tion; For a light di - vine from His life doth shine, And He hath brought sal -
 it lead us; May no e - vil stain in our hearts re - main, For He from sin hath



liv - ing. Then praise Him, praise Him, Mak - er, and Keep - er, and Sav - ior dear;
 va - tion. Then praise Him, praise Him, Lov - er, and Lead - er, and Sav - ior dear;
 freed us. Then praise Him, praise Him, Help - er Al - might - y, and Sav - ior dear;



Then praise Him, praise Him, As we gath - er be - fore Him here.
 Then praise Him, praise Him, As we gath - er be - fore Him here.
 Then praise Him, praise Him, As we gath - er be - fore Him here.

Hail to the Brightness

1. Hail to the bright - ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing,
 2. Hail to the bright ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing,
 3. Lo, in the de - sert rich flow - ers are spring - ing,
 4. See, from all lands, from the isles of the o - cean,

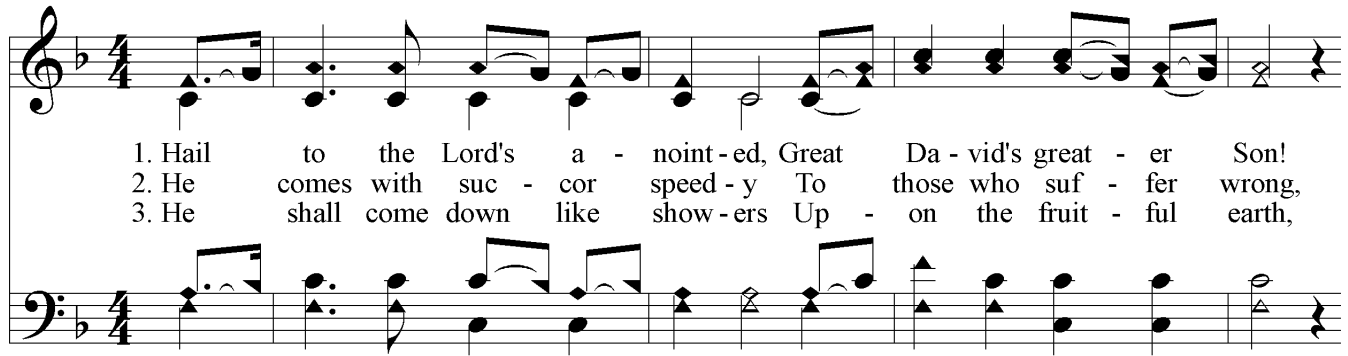
Joy to the lands that in dark - ness have lain!
 Long by the proph - ets of Is - rael fore - told;
 Streams ev - er co - pious are glid - ing a - long;
 Praise to Je - ho - vah as - cend - ing on high;

Hushed be the ac - cents of sor - row and mourn - ing,
 Hail to the mil - lions from bond - age re - turn - ing!
 Loud from the moun - tain - tops ech - oes are ring - ing,
 Fall'n are the en - gines of war and com - mo - tion,

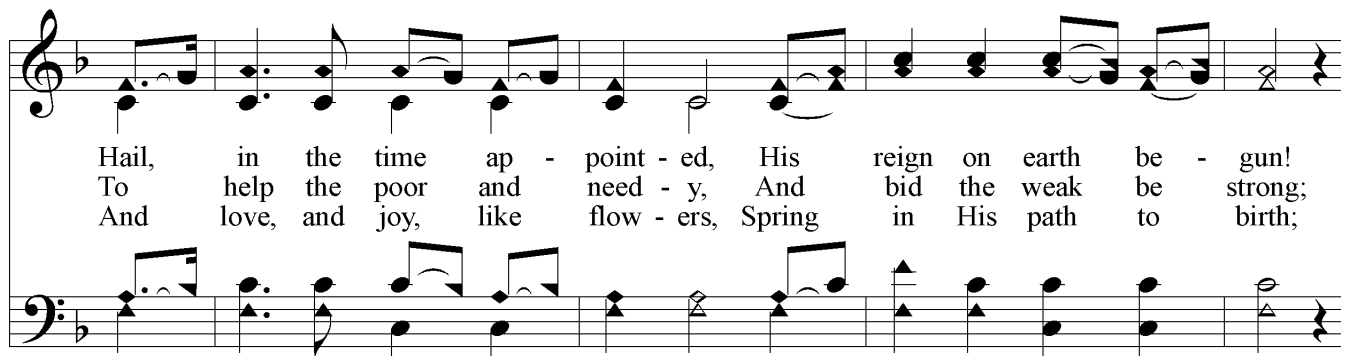
Zi - on in tri - umph be - gins her mild reign.
 Gen - tiles and Jews the blest vi - sion be - hold.
 Wastes rise in ver - dure and min - gle in song.
 Shouts of sal - va - tion are rend - ing the sky.

(vs. 3) wastes rise in verdure: desolate land becomes green and covered with vegetation

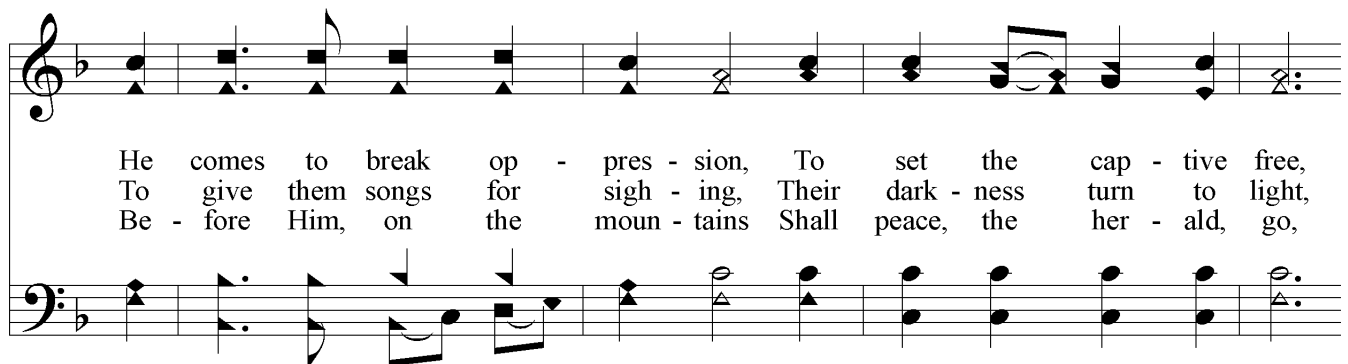
Hail to the Lord's Anointed (Arr. 1)



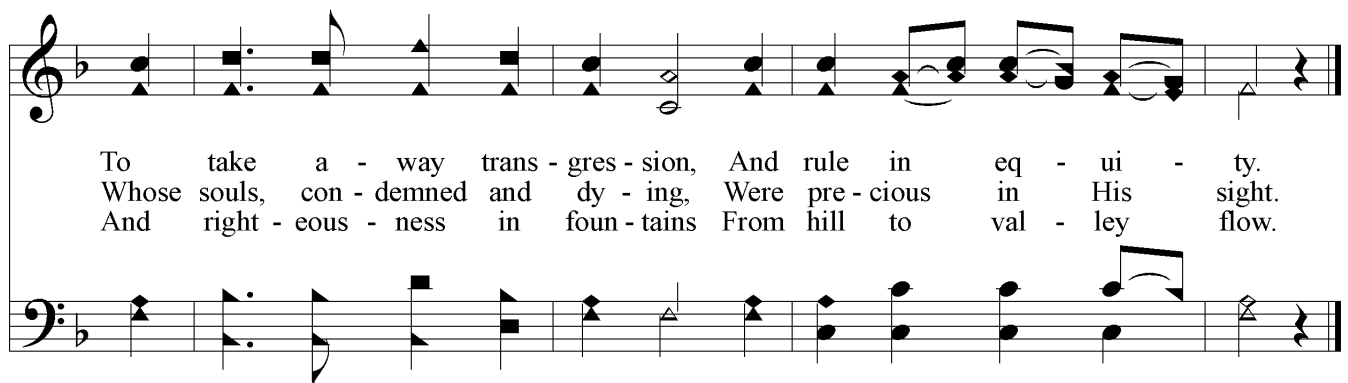
1. Hail to the Lord's a - noint - ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son!
2. He comes with suc - cor speed - y To those who suf - fer wrong,
3. He shall come down like show - ers Up - on the fruit - ful earth,



Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!
To help the poor and need - y, And bid the weak be strong;
And love, and joy, like flow - ers, Spring in His path to birth;



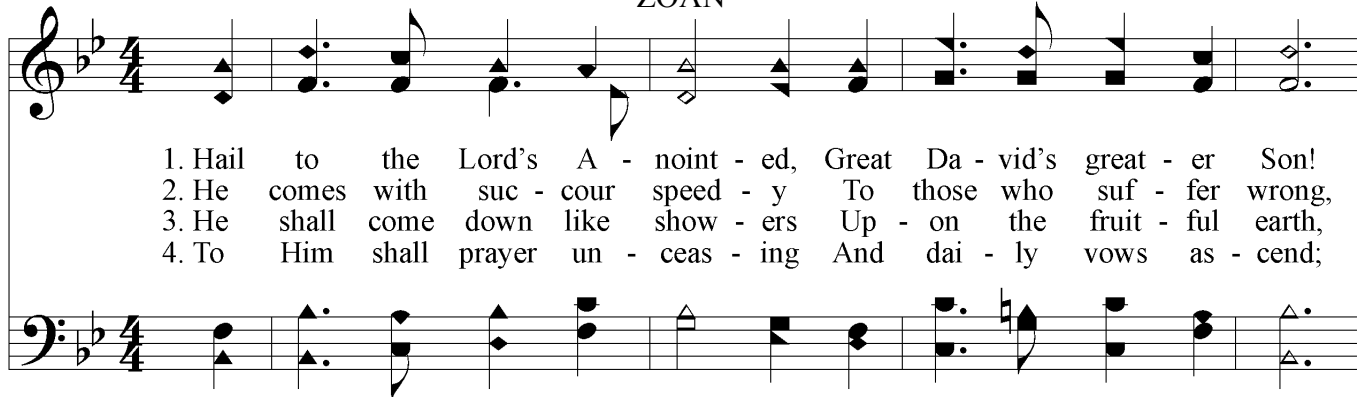
He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free,
To give them songs for sigh - ing, Their dark - ness turn to light,
Be - fore Him, on the moun - tains Shall peace, the her - ald, go,



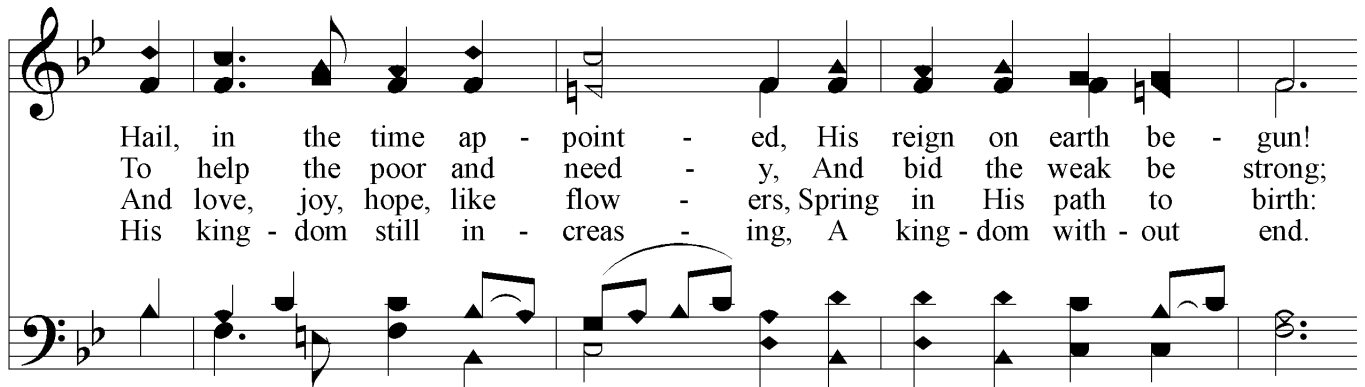
To take a - way trans - gres - sion, And rule in eq - ui - ty.
Whose souls, con - demned and dy - ing, Were pre - cious in His sight.
And right - eous - ness in foun - tains From hill to val - ley flow.

Hail To The Lord's Anointed (Arr. 2)

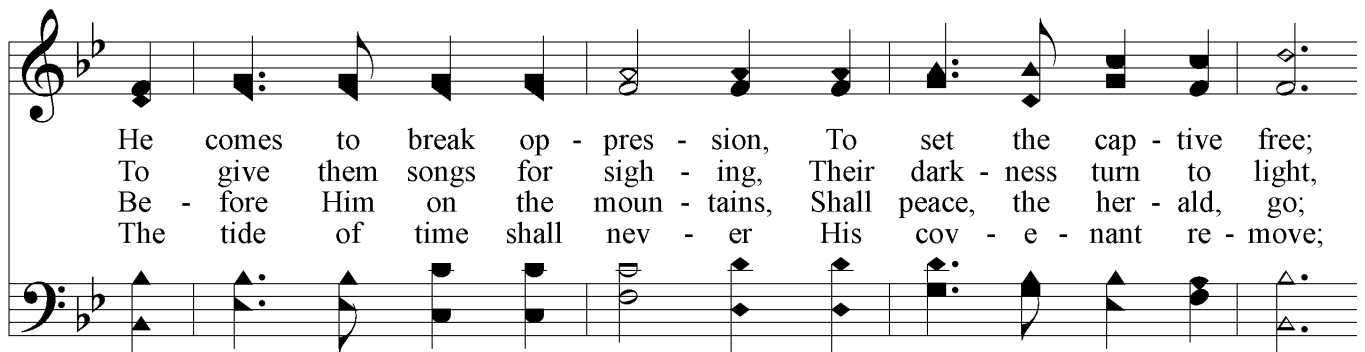
ZOAN



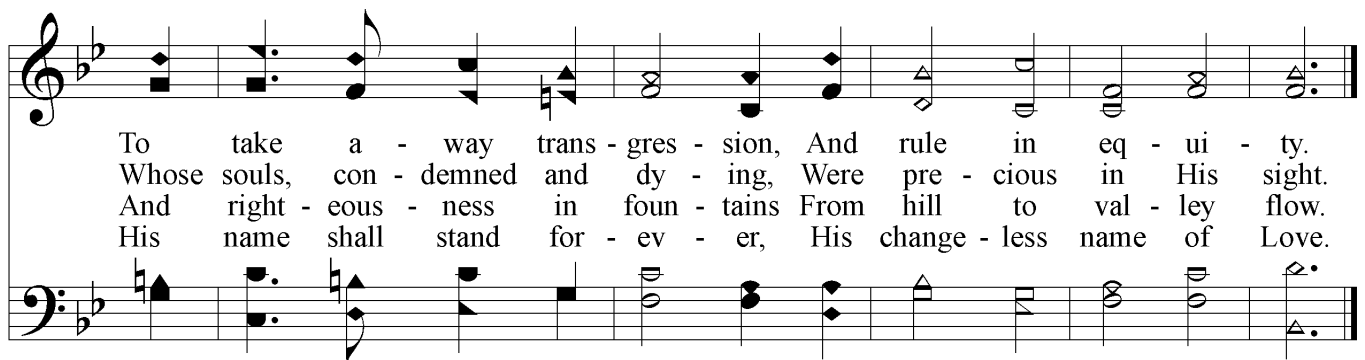
1. Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son!
 2. He comes with suc - cour speed - y To those who suf - fer wrong,
 3. He shall come down like show - ers Up - on the fruit - ful earth,
 4. To Him shall prayer un - ceas - ing And dai - ly vows as - cend;



Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!
 To help the poor and need - y, And bid the weak be strong;
 And love, joy, hope, like flow - ers, Spring in His path to birth:
 His king - dom still in - creas - ing, A king - dom with - out end.



He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free;
 To give them songs for sigh - ing, Their dark - ness turn to light,
 Be - fore Him on the moun - tains, Shall peace, the her - ald, go;
 The tide of time shall nev - er His cov - e - nant re - move;



To take a - way trans - gres - sion, And rule in eq - ui - ty.
 Whose souls, con - demned and dy - ing, Were pre - cious in His sight.
 And right - eous - ness in foun - tains From hill to val - ley flow.
 His name shall stand for - ev - er, His change - less name of Love.

Hallelujah! Jesus Lives!

1. Tho' the tomb es - sayed to hold Him in its dark em-brace, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus
 2. Je - sus Christ, the Sav - ior, liv - eth in my heart to - day, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus
 3. Ev - 'ry one who seeks sal - va - tion will this grace re - ceive, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus
 4. By and by we'll meet this Je - sus, when He claims His own, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus

lives! In the morn - ing, in the gar - den, Mar - y met Him face to face, Hal - le -
 lives! Since His pard'n - ing pow'r has reached me, I've been sing - ing all the way, Hal - le -
 lives! If on Christ, the ris - en Sav - ior, in their hearts they will be - lieve, Hal - le -
 lives! And our crowns of vic - t'ry wear - ing, we will sing a - round the throne, Hal - le -

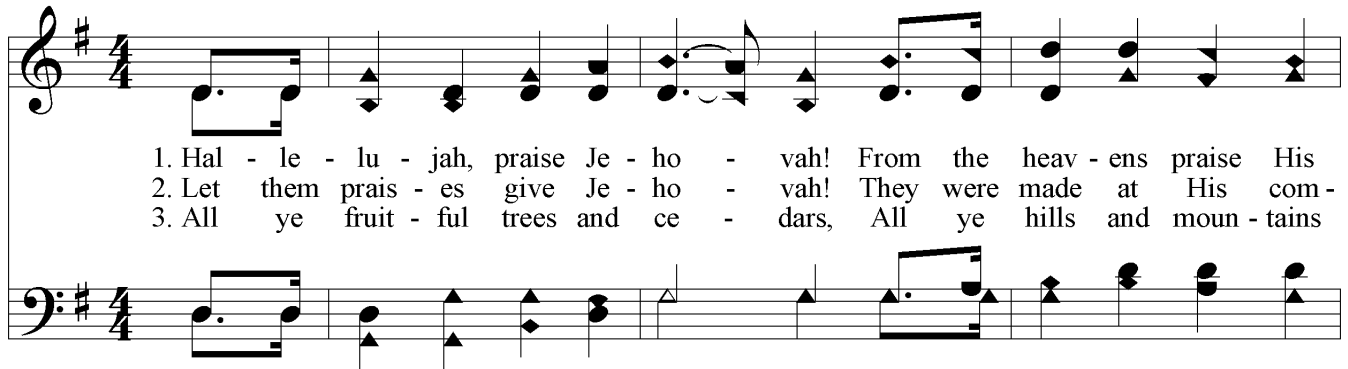
Chorus

lu - jah! Je - sus lives! Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!

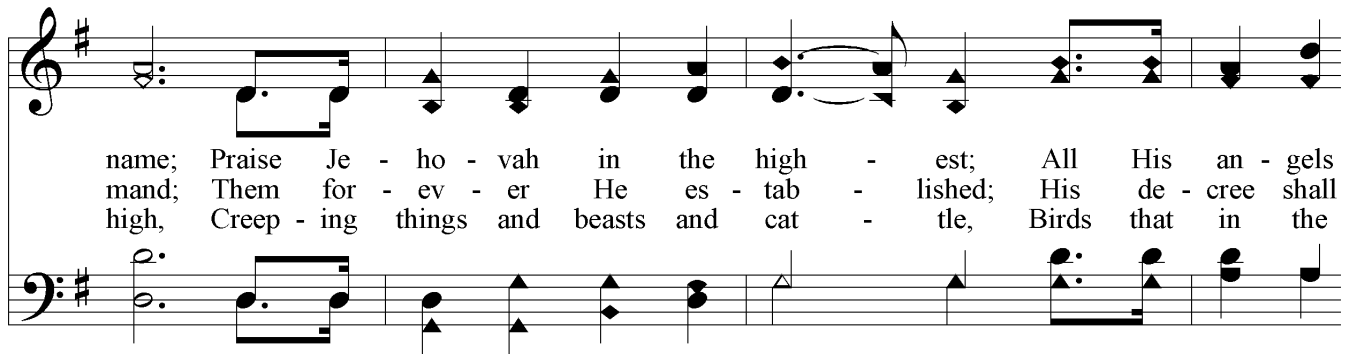
We will tell the bless - ed tid - ings o'er and o'er; Hal - le -
 o'er and o'er;

lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus lives for ev - er - more!

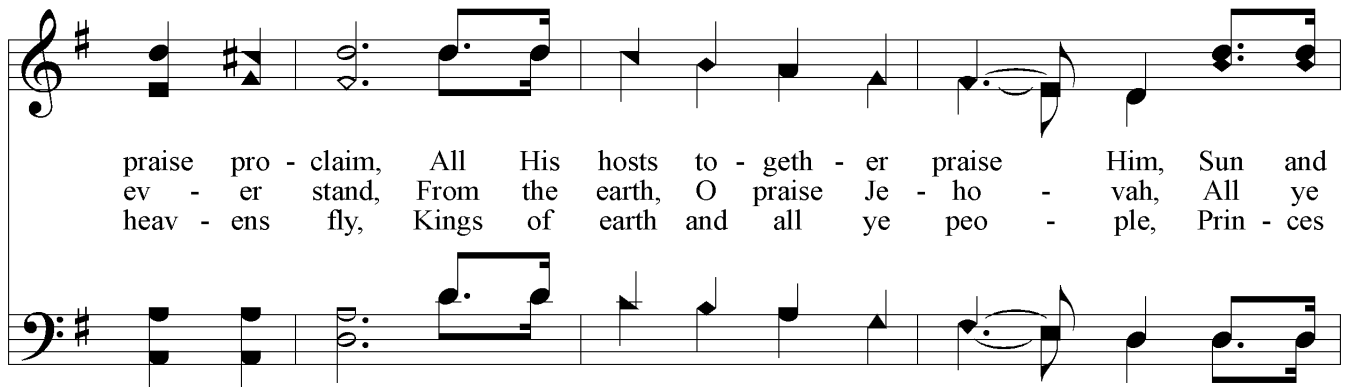
Hallelujah, Praise Jehovah



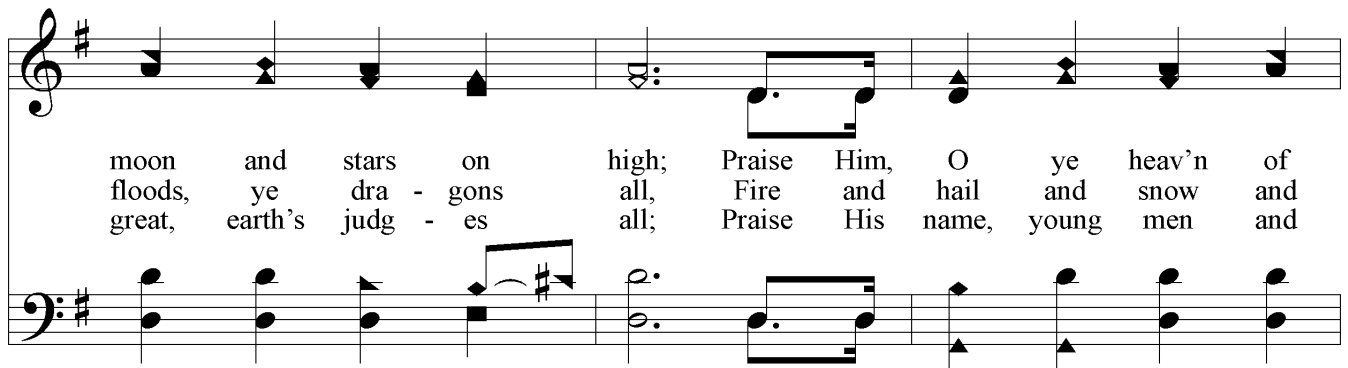
1. Hal - le - lu - jah, praise Je - ho - vah! From the heav - ens praise His
 2. Let them prais - es give Je - ho - vah! They were made at His com -
 3. All ye fruit - ful trees and ce - dars, All ye hills and moun - tains



name; Praise Je - ho - vah in the high - est; All His an - gels
 mand; Them for - ev - er He es - tab - lished; His de - cree shall
 high, Creep - ing things and beasts and cat - tle, Birds that in the

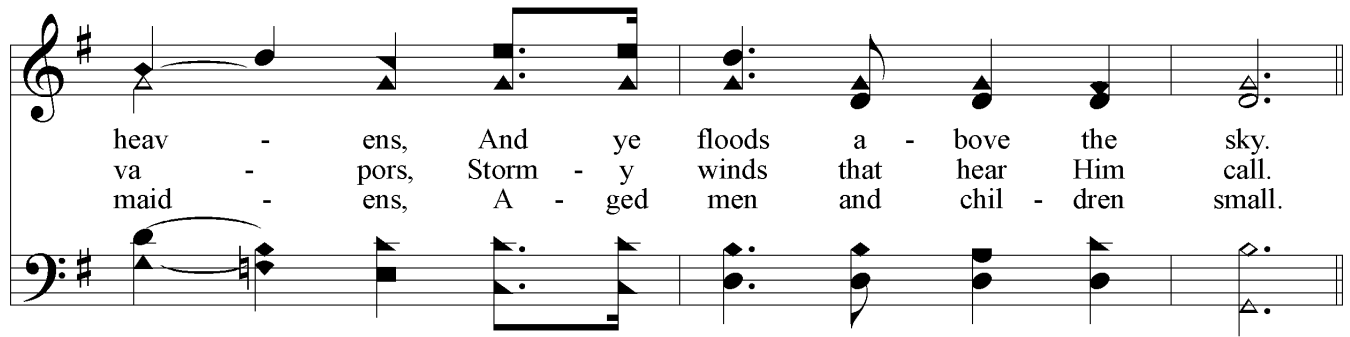


praise pro - claim, All His hosts to - geth - er praise Him, Sun and
 ev - er stand, From the earth, O praise Je - ho - vah, All ye
 heav - ens fly, Kings of earth and all ye peo - ple, Prin - ces



moon and stars on high; Praise Him, O ye heav'n of
 floods, ye dra - gons all, all; Fire and hail ye and snow of
 great, earth's judg - es all; Praise His name, young men and

Hallelujah, Praise Jehovah

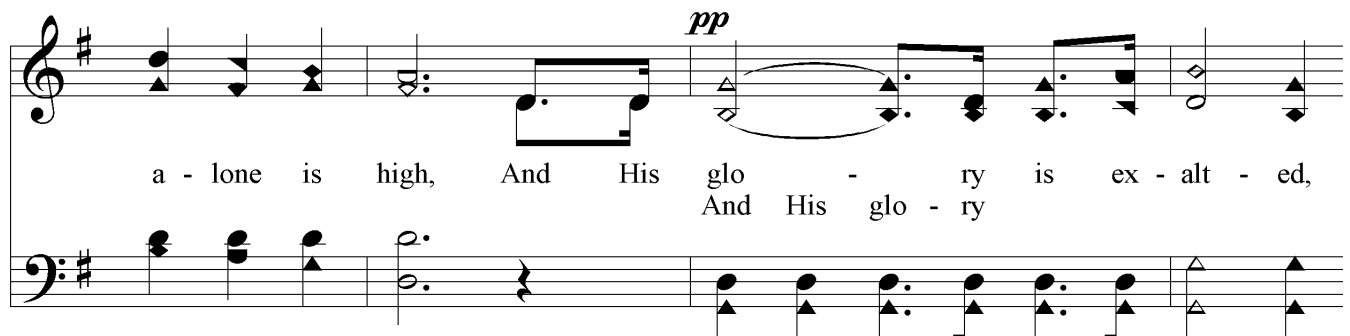


heav - ens, And ye floods a - bove the sky.
va - pors, Storm - y winds that hear Him call.
maid - ens, A - ged men and chil - dren small.

Chorus



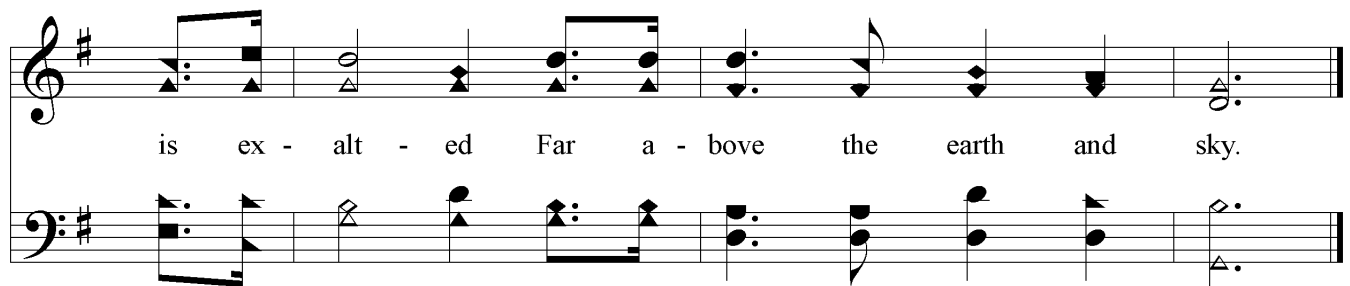
Let them prais - es give Je - ho - vah, For His name
Let them prais - es



a - lone is high, And His glo - ry is ex - alt - ed,
And His glo - ry



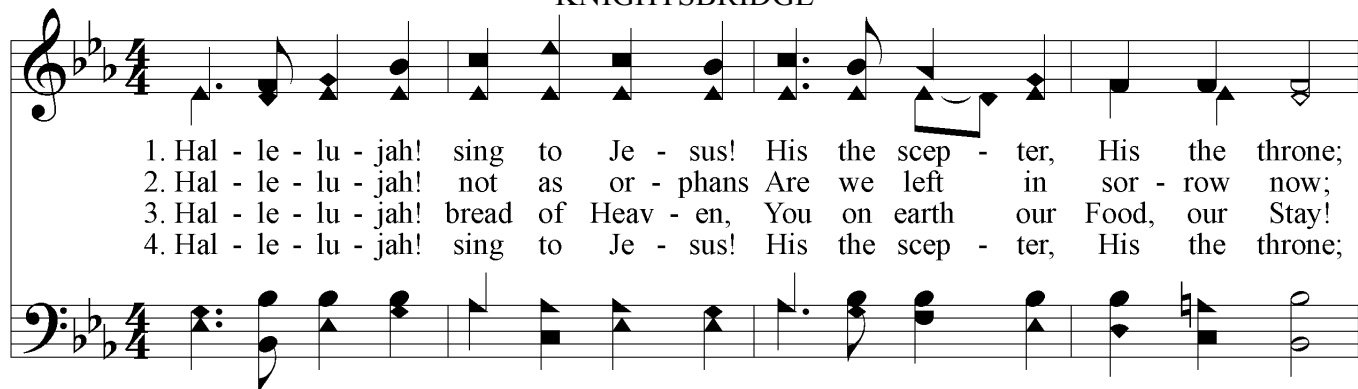
And His glo - ry is ex - alt - ed, And His glo - ry
And His glo - ry And His glo - ry



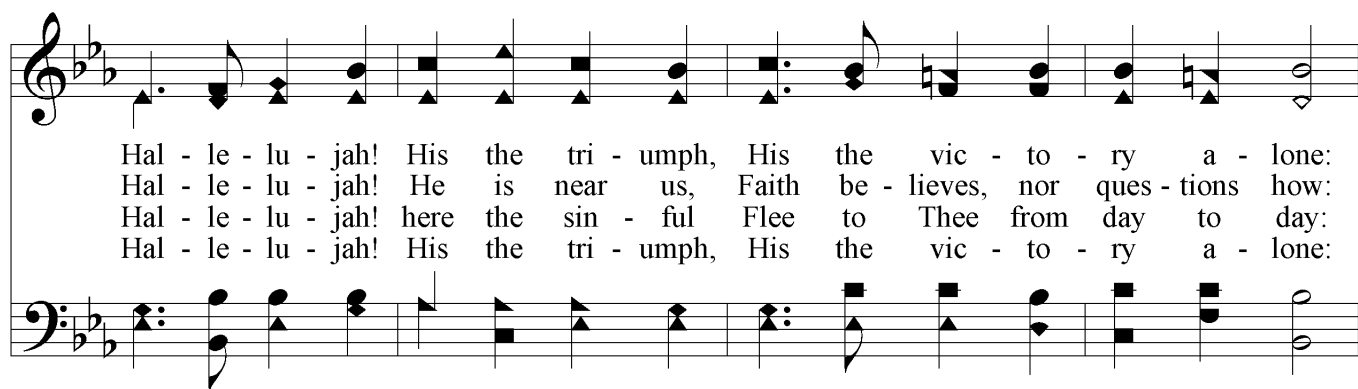
is ex - alt - ed Far a - bove the earth and sky.

Hallelujah! Sing To Jesus!

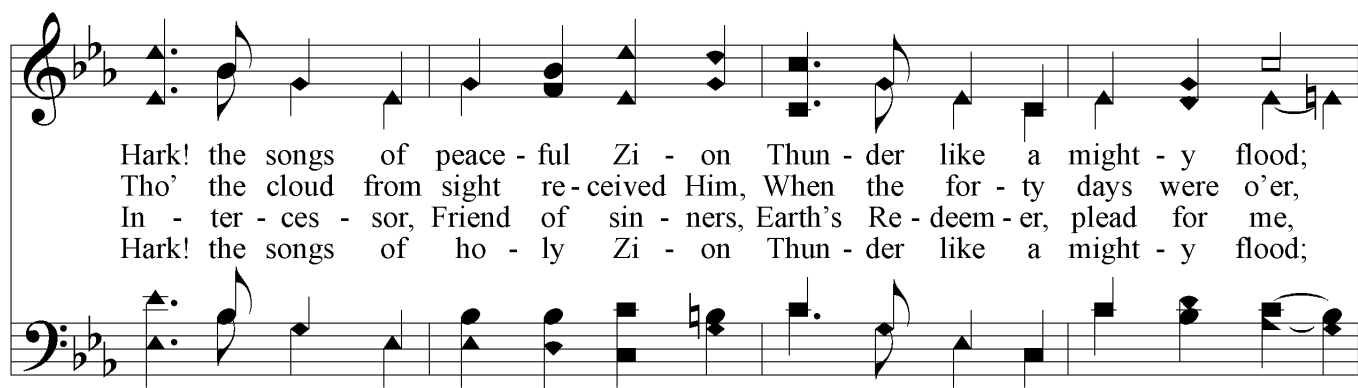
KNIGHTSBRIDGE



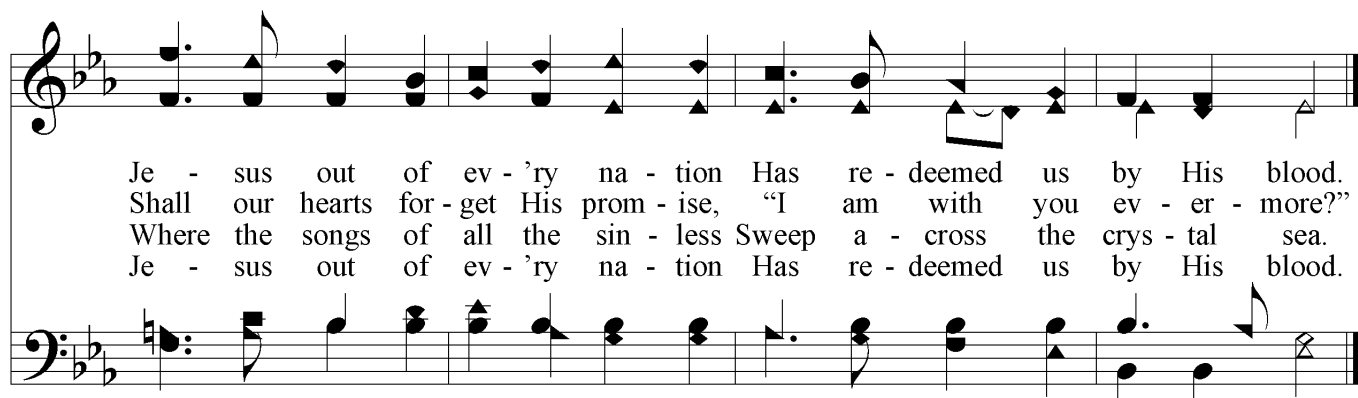
1. Hal - le - lu - jah! sing to Je - sus! His the scep - ter, His the throne;
2. Hal - le - lu - jah! not as or - phans Are we left in sor - row now;
3. Hal - le - lu - jah! bread of Heav - en, You on earth our Food, our Stay!
4. Hal - le - lu - jah! sing to Je - sus! His the scep - ter, His the throne;



Hal - le - lu - jah! His the tri - umph, His the vic - to - ry a - lone:
Hal - le - lu - jah! He is near us, Faith be - lieves, nor ques - tions how:
Hal - le - lu - jah! here the sin - ful Flee to Thee from day to day:
Hal - le - lu - jah! His the tri - umph, His the vic - to - ry a - lone:



Hark! the songs of peace - ful Zi - on Thun - der like a might - y flood;
Tho' the cloud from sight re - ceived Him, When the for - ty days were o'er,
In - ter - ces - sor, Friend of sin - ners, Earth's Re - deem - er, plead for me,
Hark! the songs of ho - ly Zi - on Thun - der like a might - y flood;



Je - sus out of ev - 'ry na - tion Has re - deemed us by His blood.
Shall our hearts for - get His prom - ise, "I am with you ev - er - more?"
Where the songs of all the sin - less Sweep a - cross the crys - tal sea.
Je - sus out of ev - 'ry na - tion Has re - deemed us by His blood.

Hallelujah 'Tis Done

1. 'Tis the prom - ise of God, full sal - va - tion to give Un - to Him who on
2. Tho' the path - way be lone - ly, and dan - ger - ous too, Sure - ly Je - sus is
3. There's a part in the cho - rus for you and for me, And the theme of our

Je - sus will tru - ly be - lieve. Hal - le - lu - jah, 'tis done! I be - lieve on
a - ble to car - ry me thru.
prais - es for ev - er will be:

the Son; I am saved by the blood of the cru - ci - fied One; One.
1. 2.

Hallelujah We Shall Rise

1. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, When the trump of God shall sound,
 2. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, What a meet - ing it will be,
 3. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, We shall meet Him in the air,

We shall rise! We shall rise! We shall rise!
 We shall rise! Then the saints will come re - joic - ing,
 We shall rise! When our fa - thers and our moth - ers
 We shall rise! And be car - ried up to glo - ry

Hal - le - lu - jah!

Fine
 and no tears will e'er be found,
 and our loved ones we shall see, We shall rise!
 to our home so bright and fair, Hal - le - lu - jah! in that morn - ing we shall rise.

Chorus
 Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men! We shall rise,
 We shall rise, We shall rise! Hal - le - lu - jah!

D.S. al Fine
 In the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing When death's pris - on bars are bro - ken,

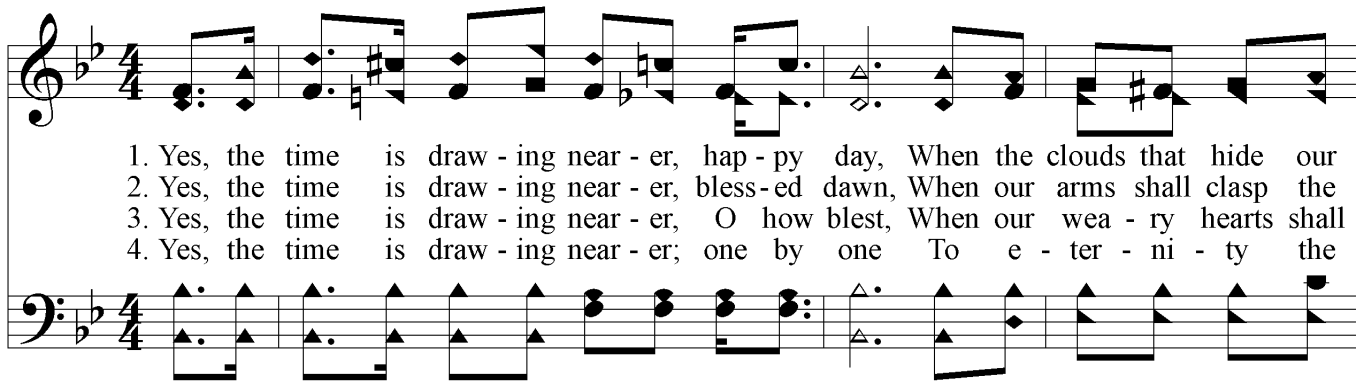
Hallelujah, What A Savior!

1. "Man of Sor - rows," what a name For the Son of God, Who came
2. Bear - ing shame and scoff - ing rude, In my place con - demned He stood,
3. Guilt - y vile and help - less we; Spot - less Lamb of God was He;
4. Lift - ed up was He to die, "It is fin - ished," was His cry;
5. When He comes, our glo - rious King, All His ran - somed home to bring,

Ru - ined sin - ners to re - claim! Hal - le - lu - jah! What a Sav - ior!
Sealed my par - don with His blood; Hal - le - lu - jah! What a Sav - ior!
"Full a - tone - ment!" can it be? Hal - le - lu - jah! What a Sav - ior!
Now in heav'n ex - alt - ed high, Hal - le - lu - jah! What a Sav - ior!
Then a - new this song we'll sing, Hal - le - lu - jah! What a Sav - ior!

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 4/4 time. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The melody is primarily in the soprano and alto parts, with the bass part providing a harmonic foundation. The lyrics are arranged in five lines, each corresponding to a different voice part. The first line of lyrics is for the Soprano part, the second for the Alto, the third for the Tenor, the fourth for the Bass, and the fifth for the Soprano. The second system of music continues the melody and includes the chorus 'Hallelujah, What a Savior!' repeated four times, each time with a different voice part taking the lead.

Happy Day



1. Yes, the time is draw - ing near - er, hap - py day, When the clouds that hide our
 2. Yes, the time is draw - ing near - er, bless - ed dawn, When our arms shall clasp the
 3. Yes, the time is draw - ing near - er, O how blest, When our wea - ry hearts shall
 4. Yes, the time is draw - ing near - er; one by one To e - ter - ni - ty the

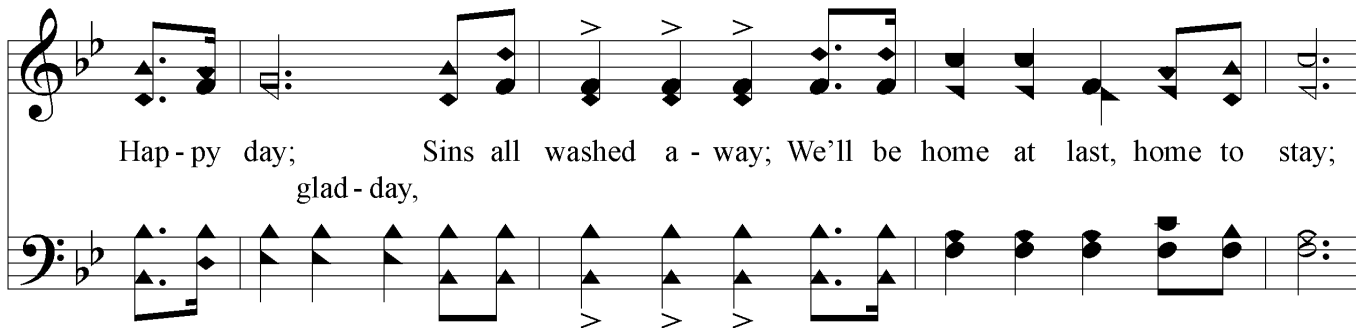


path shall roll a - way; We shall know as we are known, When we
 loved ones from us torn; In that home be - yond the tomb Part - ings
 gath - er home to rest; We shall walk the gold - en street, And our
 mo - ments swift - ly run; Soon the trum - pet will re - sound, All the



stand be - fore the throne, Stand com - plete in Christ a - lone; Hap - py day.
 nev - er, nev - er come, And we ne'er shall walk a - lone; Hap - py day.
 loved ones there shall meet, Life with Je - sus will be sweet; Hap - py day.
 dead shall hear the sound, Lov - ing hearts with joy shall bound; Hap - py Day.

Chorus



Hap - py day; Sins all washed a - way; We'll be home at last, home to stay;
 glad - day,

Happy Day

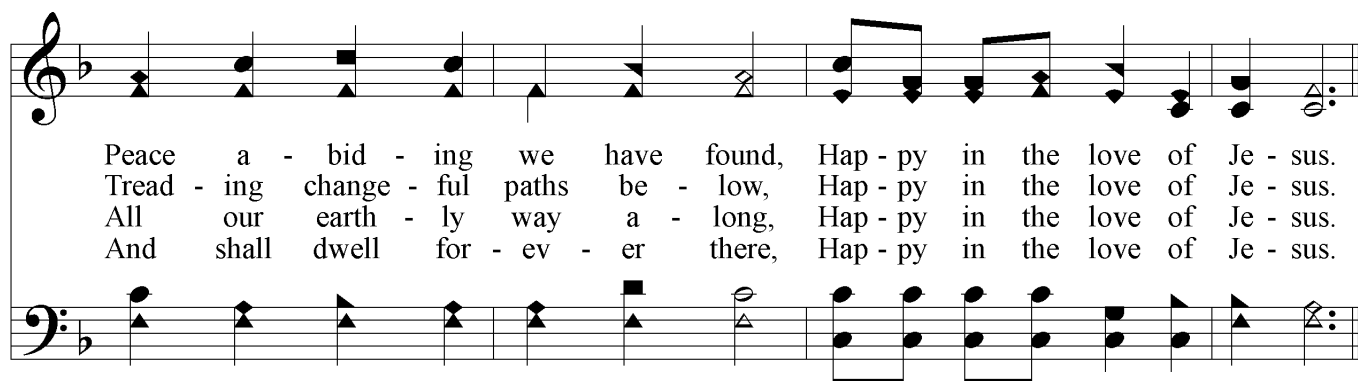
At the Sav-ior's feet, It will be so sweet; O what joy the King to greet; Hap-py day.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Happy Day". It consists of two staves, a treble staff on top and a bass staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The score ends with a double bar line.

Happy In The Love Of Jesus



1. Home to Zi - on we are bound, Hap - py in the love of Je - sus,
2. Trust - ing we will for - ward go, Hap - py in the love of Je - sus,
3. We will sing sal - va - tion's song, Hap - py in the love of Je - sus,
4. Soon we'll reach the home - land fair, Hap - py in the love of Je - sus,

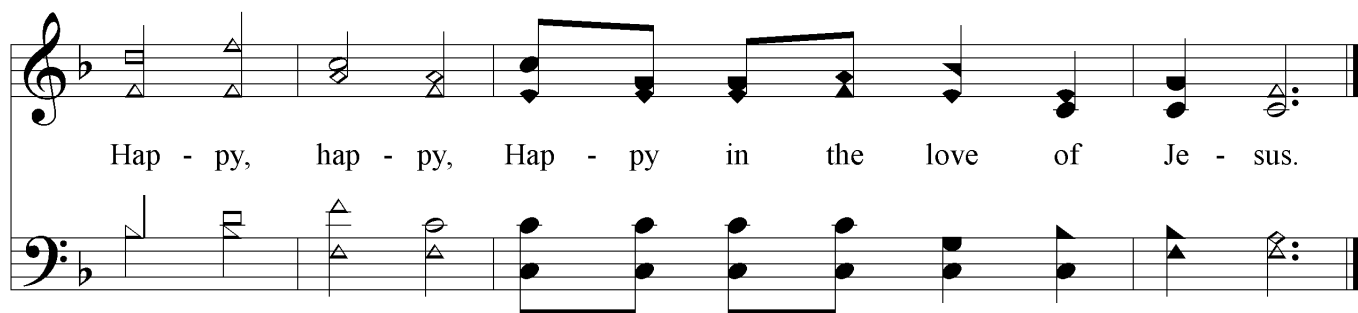


Peace a - bid - ing we have found, Hap - py in the love of Je - sus.
Tread - ing change - ful paths be - low, Hap - py in the love of Je - sus.
All our earth - ly way a - long, Hap - py in the love of Je - sus.
And shall dwell for - ev - er there, Hap - py in the love of Je - sus.

Chorus

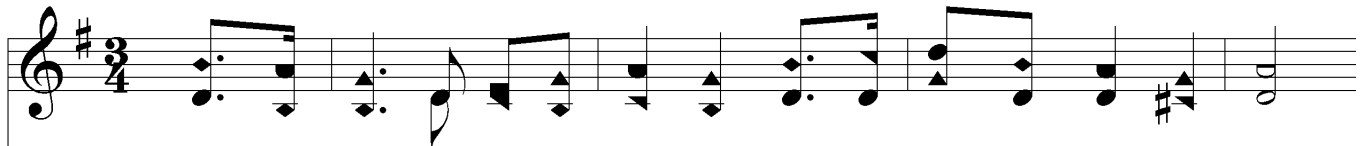


Hap - py, hap - py, Sing - ing all the way, Hap - py all the day;



Hap - py, hap - py, Hap - py in the love of Je - sus.

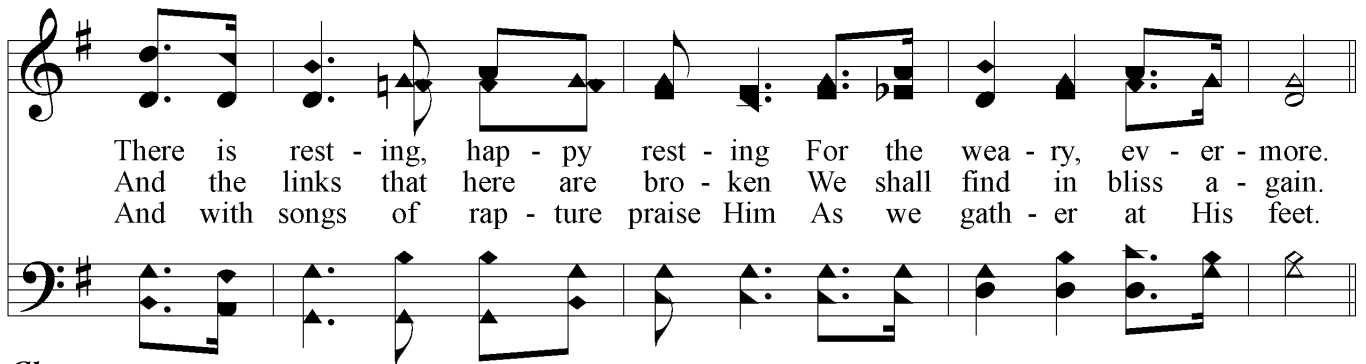
Happy Resting



1. Just be - yond the si - lent riv - er, O - ver on the oth - er shore,
2. In that gold - en, sun - ny re - gion There will be no throbb of pain,
3. There with Je - sus, our Re - deem - er And the ran - somed, we shall meet,



There is rest - ing, hap - py rest - ing For the wea - ry, ev - er - more.
And the links that here are bro - ken We shall find in bliss a - gain.
And with songs of rap - ture praise Him As we gath - er at His feet.



Chorus

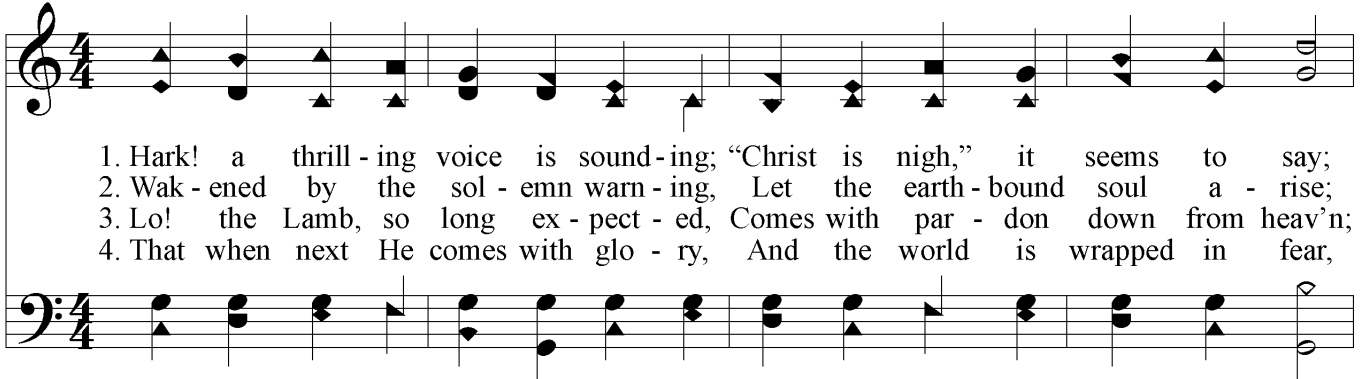


Then the eyes that now are watch - ing For the mor - row's dawn - ing ray,



Shall be o - pened to the splen - dor Of a bright and glo - ri - ous

Hark! A Thrilling Voice Is Sounding

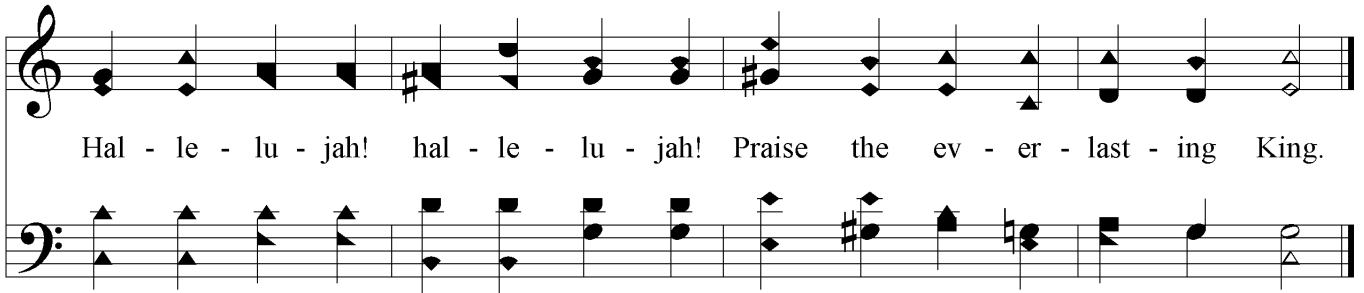


1. Hark! a thrill - ing voice is sound - ing; "Christ is nigh," it seems to say;
2. Wak - ened by the sol - emn warn - ing, Let the earth - bound soul a - rise;
3. Lo! the Lamb, so long ex - pect - ed, Comes with par - don down from heav'n;
4. That when next He comes with glo - ry, And the world is wrapped in fear,



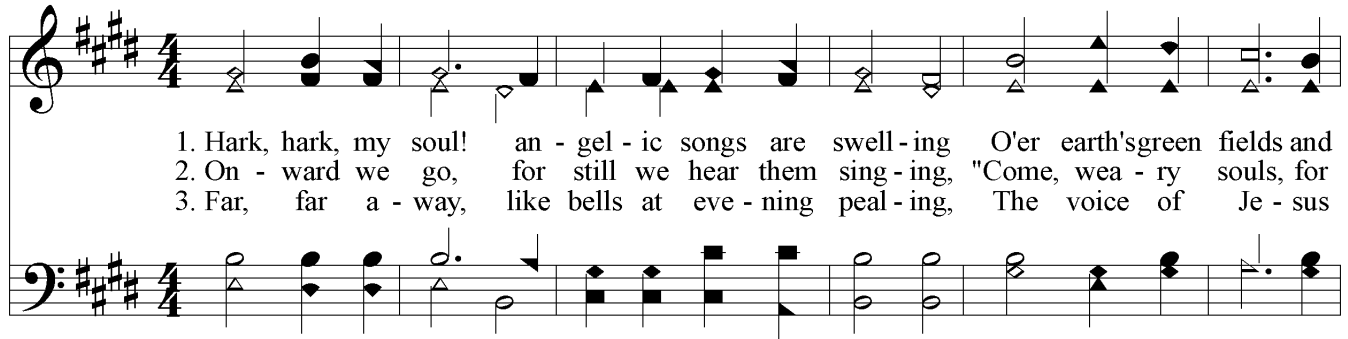
"Cast a - way the dreams of dark - ness, Oh, ye chil - dren of the day!"
Christ, her Sun, all ill dis - pel - ling, Shines up - on the morn - ing skies.
Let us haste, with tears of sor - row, One and all to be for - giv'n.
With His mer - cy He may shield us, And with words of love draw near.

Chorus

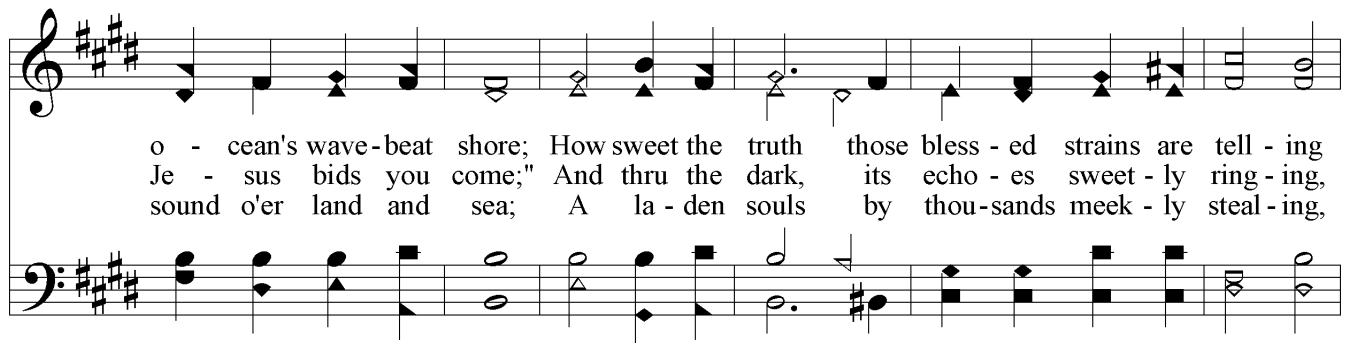


Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.

Hark, Hark, My Soul! (Arr. 1)



1. Hark, hark, my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields and
2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, "Come, wea - ry souls, for
3. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve - ning peal - ing, The voice of Je - sus



o - cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those bless - ed strains are tell - ing
Je - sus bids you come;" And thru the dark, its echo - es sweet - ly ring - ing,
sound o'er land and sea; A la - den souls by thou - sands meek - ly steal - ing,



Of that new life when sin shall be no more. An - gels of Je - sus,
The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home.
Kind Shep - herd, turn their wea - ry steps to Thee.



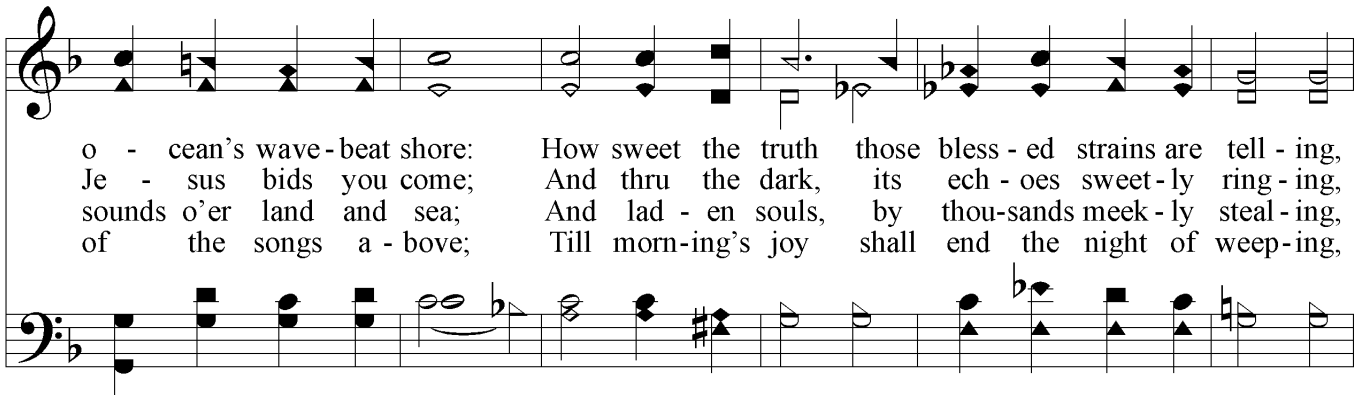
An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil-grims of the night.

Hark, Hark, My Soul! (Arr. 2)

VOX ANGELICA



1. Hark, hark, my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields and
2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing: Come, wea - ry souls, for
3. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve - ning peal - ing, The voice of Je - sus
4. An - gels, sing on, your faith - ful watch - es keep - ing, Sing us sweet frag - ments

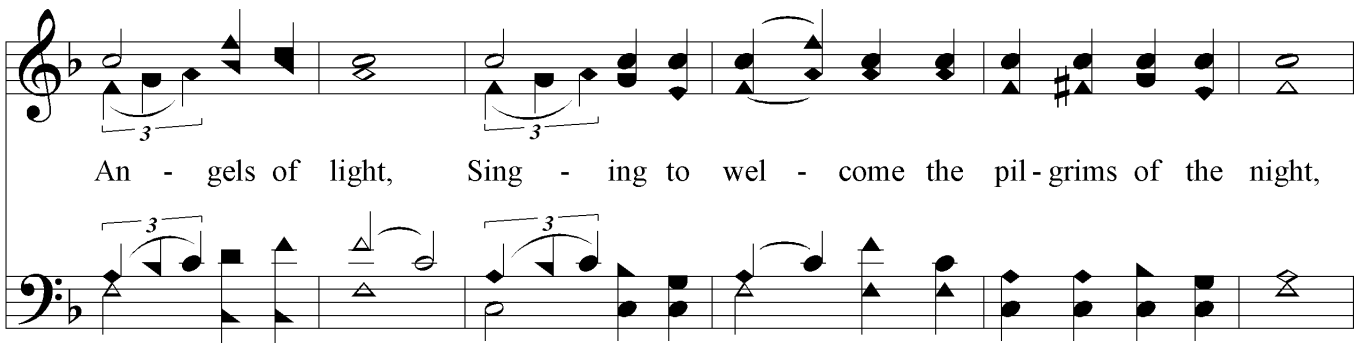


o - cean's wave - beat shore: How sweet the truth those bless - ed strains are tell - ing,
Je - sus bids you come; And thru the dark, its ech - oes sweet - ly ring - ing,
sounds o'er land and sea; And lad - en souls, by thou - sands meek - ly steal - ing,
of the songs a - bove; Till morn - ing's joy shall end the night of weep - ing,

Chorus



Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home. An - gels of Je - sus,
Kind Shep - herd, turn their wea - ry steps to Thee.
And life's long shad - ows break in cloud - less love.



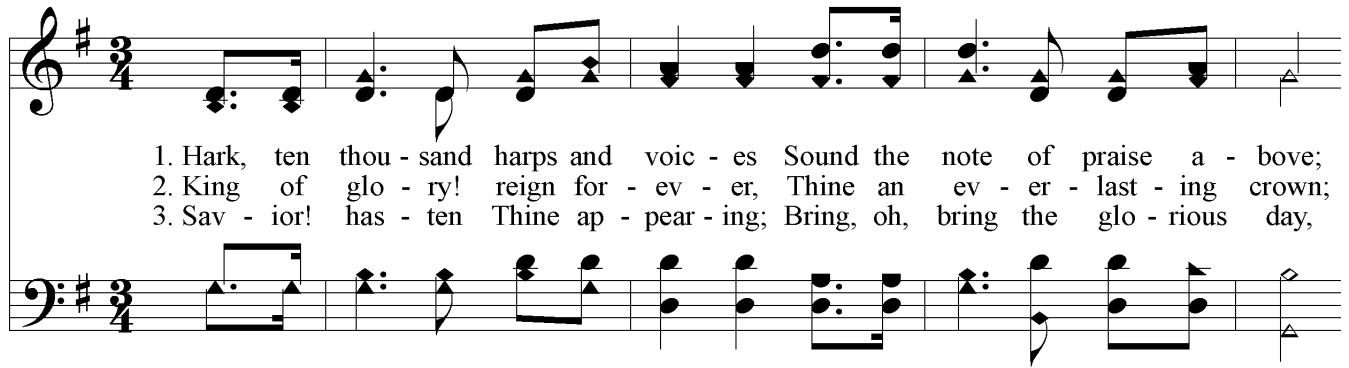
An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the night,

Hark, Hark, My Soul!

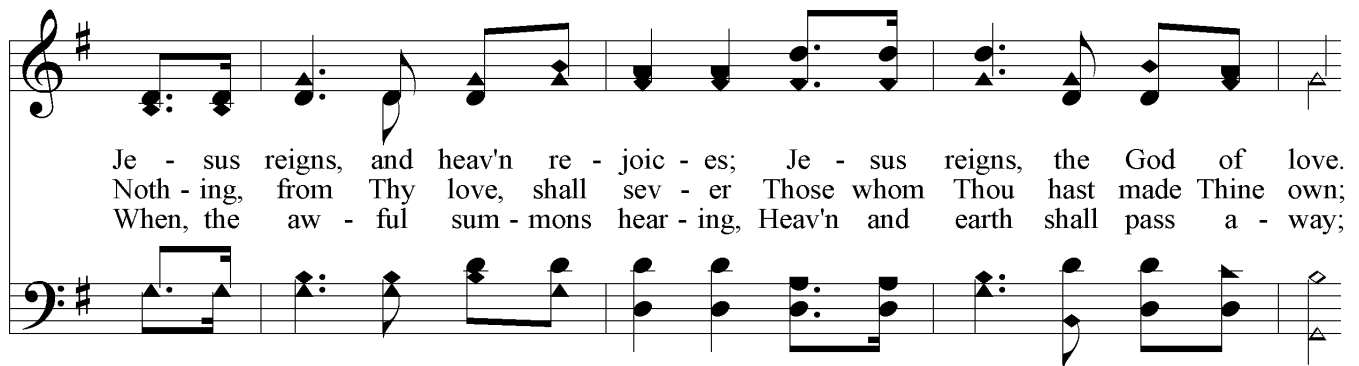
Musical score for the hymn "Hark, Hark, My Soul!". The score is written for a single melodic line on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with many eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are: "Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims, the pil - grims of the night." The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims, the pil - grims of the night.

Hark! Ten Thousand Harps



1. Hark, ten thou - sand harps and voic - es Sound the note of praise a - bove;
 2. King of glo - ry! reign for - ev - er, Thine an ev - er - last - ing crown;
 3. Sav - ior! has - ten Thine ap - pear - ing; Bring, oh, bring the glo - rious day,



Je - sus reigns, and heav'n re - joic - es; Je - sus reigns, the God of love.
 Noth - ing, from Thy love, shall sev - er Those whom Thou hast made Thine own;
 When, the aw - ful sum - mons hear - ing, Heav'n and earth shall pass a - way;



See, He sits on yon - der throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone.
 Hap - py ob - jects of Thy grace Des - tined to be - hold Thy face.
 Then, with gold - en harps we'll sing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King!"

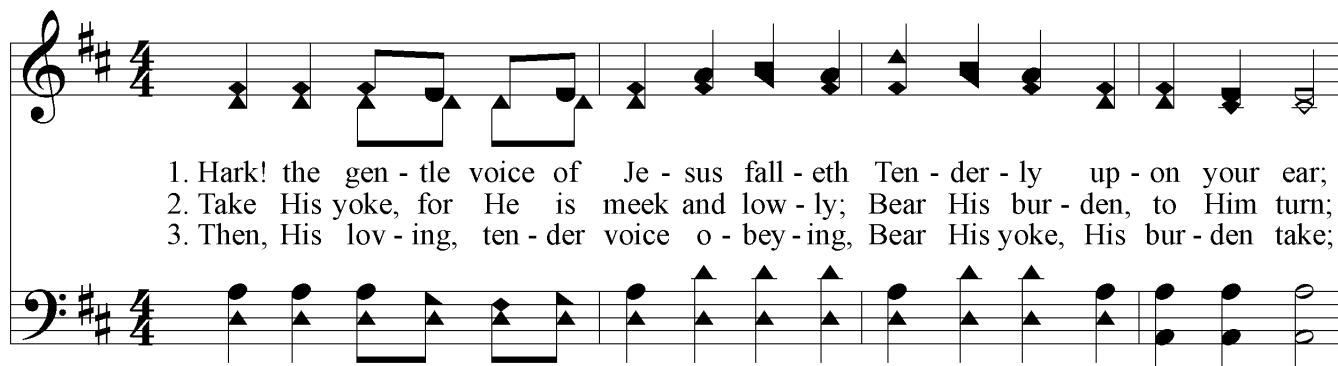
See, He sits on yon - der throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone.
 Hap - py ob - jects of Thy grace Des - tined to be - hold Thy face.
 Then, with gold - en harps we'll sing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King!"

Chorus

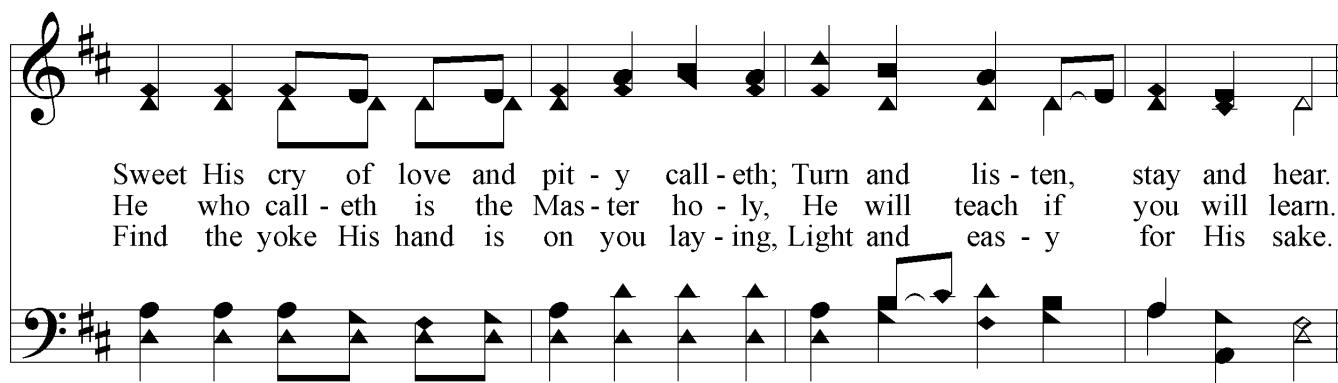


Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

Hark! The Gentle Voice

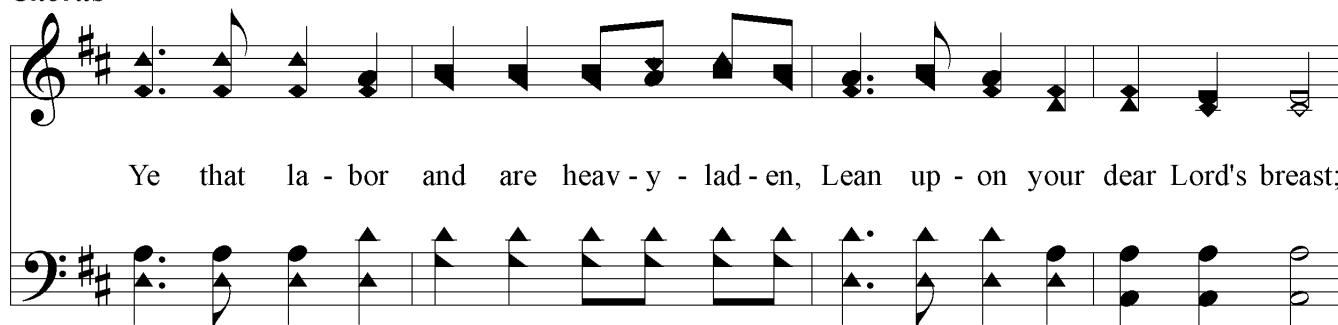


1. Hark! the gen - tle voice of Je - sus fall - eth Ten - der - ly up - on your ear;
2. Take His yoke, for He is meek and low - ly; Bear His bur - den, to Him turn;
3. Then, His lov - ing, ten - der voice o - bey - ing, Bear His yoke, His bur - den take;



Sweet His cry of love and pit - y call - eth; Turn and lis - ten, stay and hear.
He who call - eth is the Mas - ter ho - ly, He will teach if you will learn.
Find the yoke His hand is on you lay - ing, Light and eas - y for His sake.

Chorus



Ye that la - bor and are heav - y - lad - en, Lean up - on your dear Lord's breast;



Ye that la - bor and are heav - y - lad - en, Come, and I will give you rest.

Hark, the Glad Sound

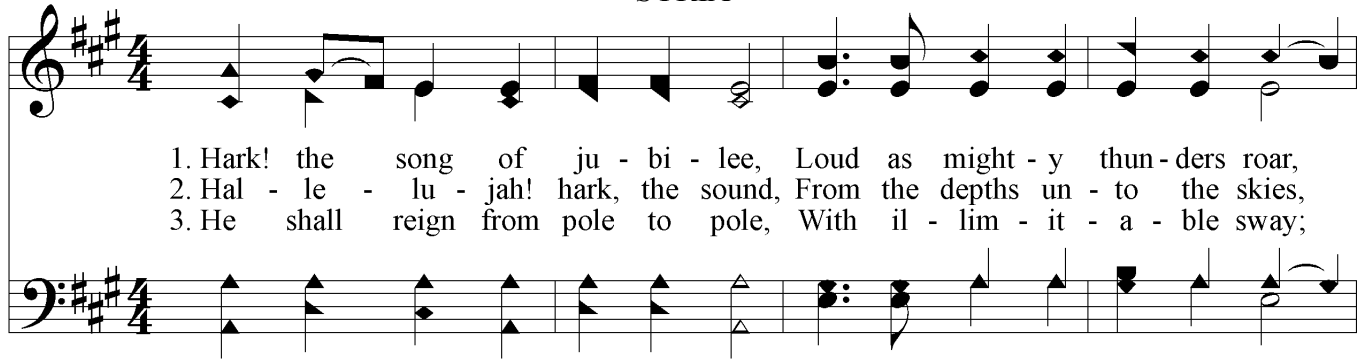
1. Hark, the glad sound, the Sav - ior comes! The Sav - ior prom - ised long; Let ev - 'ry
2. He comes, the bro - ken heart to bind, The bleed - ing soul to cure, And with the
3. Our glad ho - san - nas, Prince of Peace, Thy wel - come shall pro - claim, And heav'n's e -

heart pre - pare a throne, And ev - 'ry voice a song, And ev - 'ry voice a song.
treas - ures of His grace T'en - rich the hum - ble poor, T'en - rich the hum - ble poor.
ter - nal arch - es ring With Thy be - lov - ed name, With Thy be - lov - ed name.

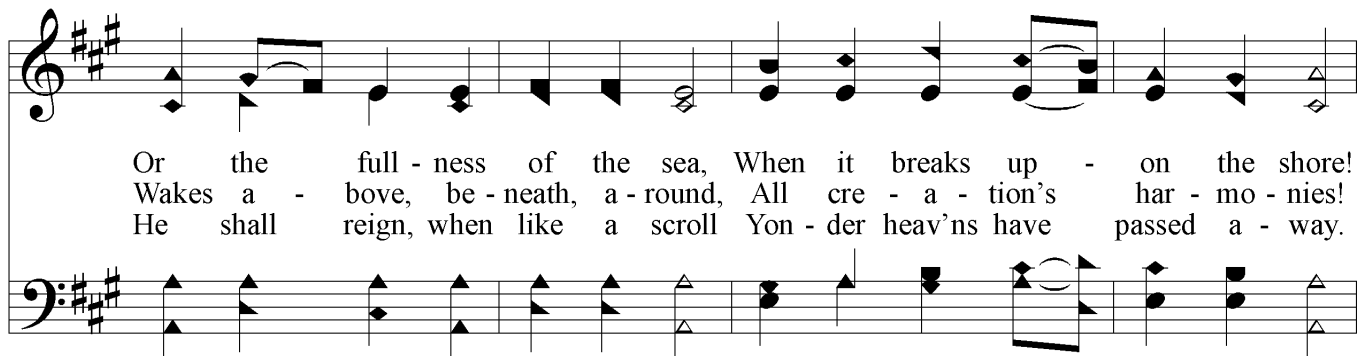
The musical score is written for a three-part setting (Soprano, Alto, and Bass) in G major and 3/4 time. The first system contains the first three lines of the hymn, with the lyrics aligned under the notes. The second system continues the melody and includes the final lines of the hymn. The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests and ties. The lyrics are printed in a clear, sans-serif font below the staves.

Hark! The Song Of Jubilee

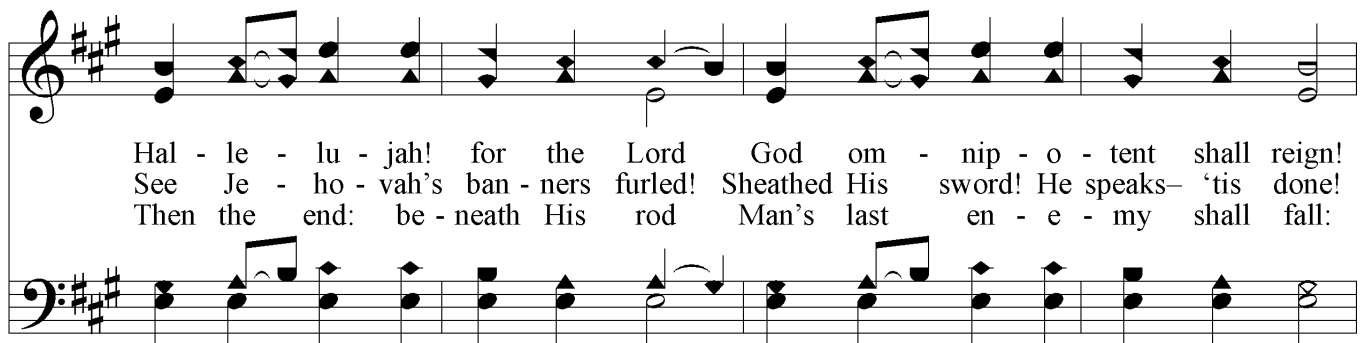
SYRIA



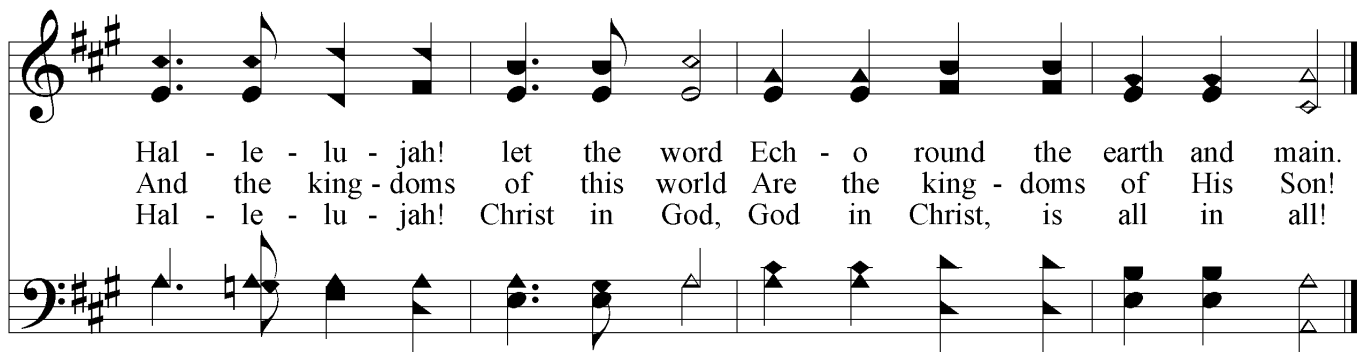
1. Hark! the song of ju - bi - lee, Loud as might - y thun - ders roar,
2. Hal - le - lu - jah! hark, the sound, From the depths un - to the skies,
3. He shall reign from pole to pole, With il - lim - it - a - ble sway;



Or the full - ness of the sea, When it breaks up - on the shore!
Wakes a - bove, be - neath, a - round, All cre - a - tion's har - mo - nies!
He shall reign, when like a scroll Yon - der heav'ns have passed a - way.



Hal - le - lu - jah! for the Lord God om - nip - o - tent shall reign!
See Je - ho - vah's ban - ners furled! Sheathed His sword! He speaks - 'tis done!
Then the end: be - neath His rod Man's last en - e - my shall fall:



Hal - le - lu - jah! let the word Ech - o round the earth and main.
And the king - doms of this world Are the king - doms of His Son!
Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ in God, God in Christ, is all in all!

Hark! The Swelling Breezes

GO, THOU MIGHTY GOSPEL

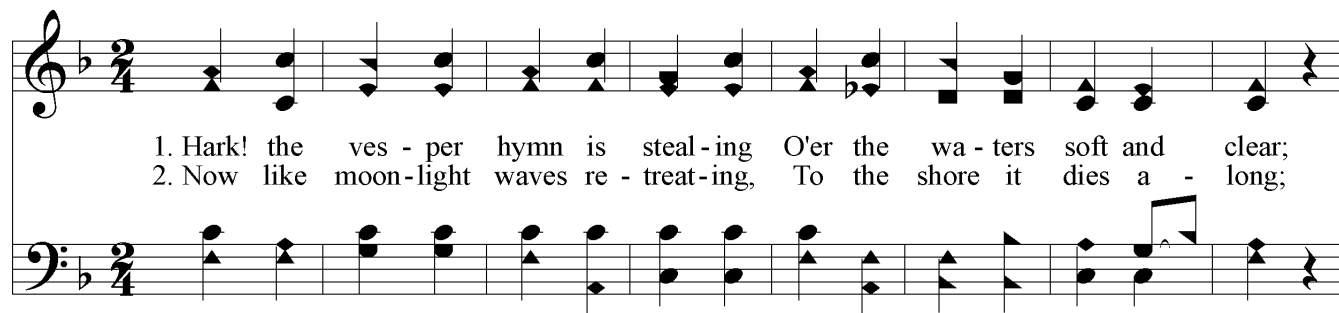
1. Hark! the swell - ing breez - es, ris - ing from a - far,
2. Go, thou might - y Gos - pel, con - q'ring on thy way;
3. Oh, Thou bless - ed Sav - ior, reign - ing now on high,

Bring the sounds of con - flict from the ho - ly war.
Night up - on the moun - tains chang - es in - to day;
May Thy faith - ful sol - diers find Thee ev - er nigh.

God is with our ar - mies, He the word has giv'n,
I - dols bow be - fore thee, hea - then tem - ples fall;
Bid the glo - rious mis - sion speed from sea to sea,

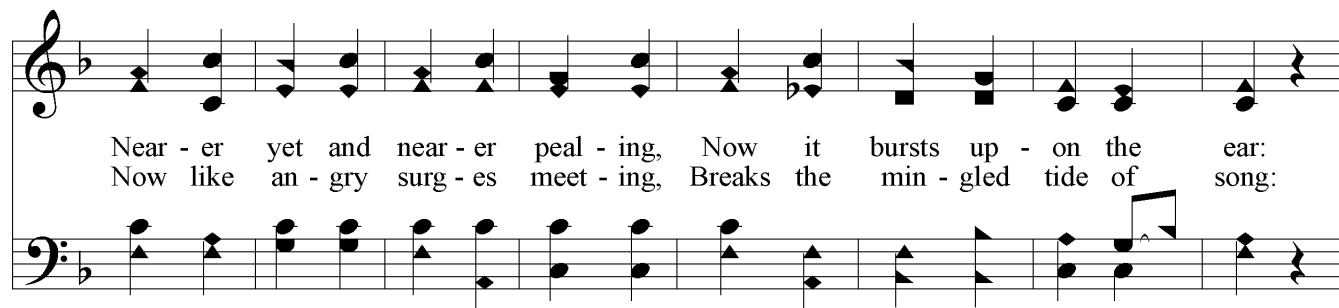
He is watch - ing o'er you, mes - sen - gers of heav'n.
Soon the world shall own thee vic - tor o - ver all.
Till the whole cre - a - tion wor - ship on - ly Thee.

Hark! the Vesper Hymn



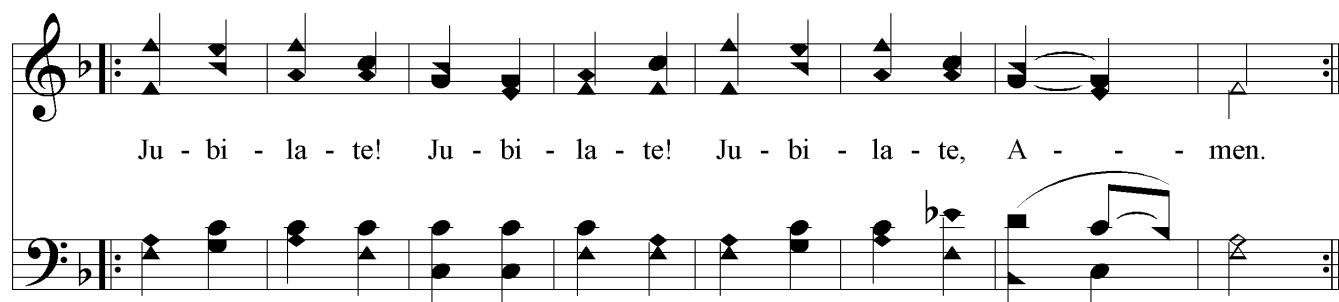
1. Hark! the ves - per hymn is steal - ing O'er the wa - ters soft and clear;
2. Now like moon - light waves re - treat - ing, To the shore it dies a - long;

The first system of the hymn is written in 2/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves, with the first line corresponding to the treble staff and the second line to the bass staff.



Near - er yet and near - er peal - ing, Now it bursts up - on the ear:
Now like an - gry surg - es meet - ing, Breaks the min - gled tide of song:

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves, with the first line corresponding to the treble staff and the second line to the bass staff.



Ju - bi - la - te! Ju - bi - la - te! Ju - bi - la - te, A - - - men.

The third system concludes the hymn. It features a repeat sign at the beginning and a double bar line at the end. The lyrics are written below the staves, with the first line corresponding to the treble staff and the second line to the bass staff.

Hark! the Voice of Jesus Calling (Arr. 1)

1. Hark! The voice of Je - sus call - ing: "Who will go and work to - day?
2. While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you,
3. If you can - not speak like an - gels, If you can - not preach like Paul,
4. Glad - ly take the task He gives you; Let His work your pleas - ure be;

Fields are white, the har - vest wait - ing— Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"
Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, "There is noth - ing I can do."
You can tell the love of Je - sus, You can say, "He died for all."
An - swer quick - ly when He calle - th, "Here am I; O Lord, send me."

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff for the voice part, and a grand staff (treble and bass) for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with the piano accompaniment providing a harmonic foundation. The lyrics are arranged in four verses, with the first verse being the most prominent. The second system of the score continues the melody and accompaniment, with the lyrics for the second and third verses. The fourth system concludes the piece with the lyrics for the fourth verse.

Hark! The Voice Of Jesus Calling (Arr. 2)

1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing, "Fol - low me, fol - low me!"
2. Who will heed the ho - ly man - date, "Fol - low me, fol - low me!"
3. Hark - en, lest He plead no long - er, "Fol - low me, fol - low me!"

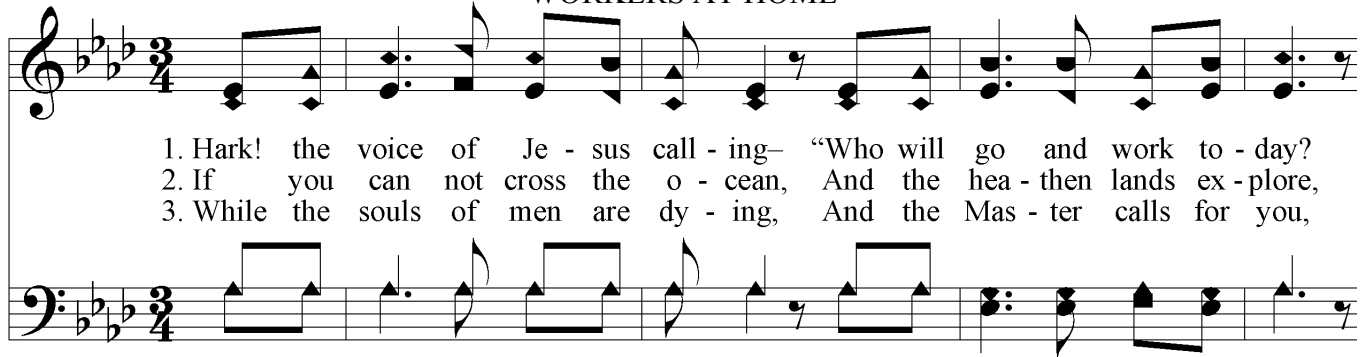
Soft - ly thru the si - lence fall - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"
Leav - ing all things at His bid - ding, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"
Once a - gain, oh, hear Him call - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"

As of old He called the fish - ers, When He walked by Gal - i - lee,
Hark! that ten - der voice en - treat - ing, Mar - i - ners on life's rough sea,
Turn - ing swift at Thy sweet sum - mons, Ev - er - more, O Christ, would we,

Still His pa - tient voice is plead - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"
Gen - tly, lov - ing - ly re - peat - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"
For Thy love all else for - sak - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low Thee!"

Hark! The Voice Of Jesus Calling (Arr. 3)

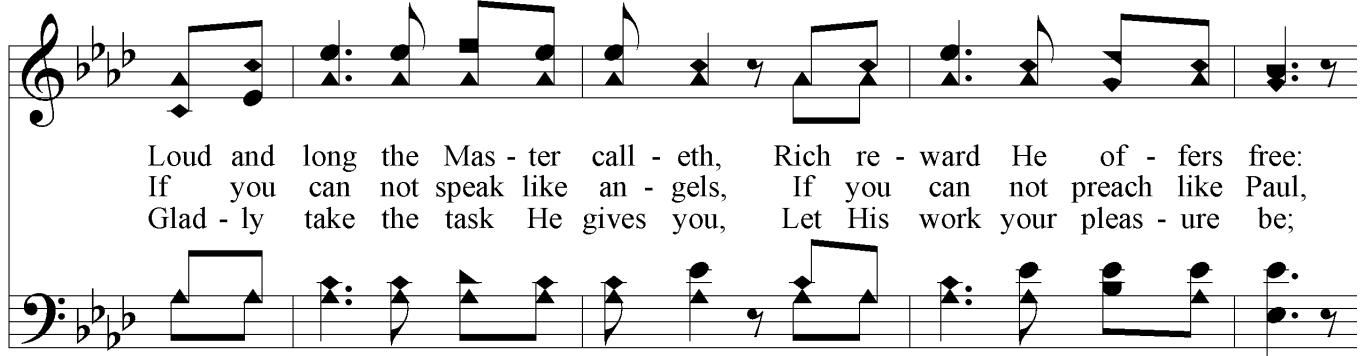
WORKERS AT HOME



1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing— “Who will go and work to - day?
2. If you can not cross the o - cean, And the hea - then lands ex - plore,
3. While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you,



Fields are white, the har - vest wait - ing— Who will bear the sheaves a - way?”
You can find the hea - then near - er, You can help them at your door;
Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, “There is noth - ing I can do.”



Loud and long the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward He of - fers free:
If you can not speak like an - gels, If you can not preach like Paul,
Glad - ly take the task He gives you, Let His work your pleas - ure be;



Who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing, “Here am I, O Lord: send me?”
You can tell the love of Je - sus, You can say He died for all.
An - swer quick - ly when He call - eth, “Here am I, O Lord: send me.”

Hark! The Voice Of Jesus Calling

Who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I, O Lord: send me?"
You can tell the love of Je - sus, You can say He died for all.
An - swer quick - ly when He call - eth, "Here am I, O Lord: send me."

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 consists of eighth and quarter notes, with some measures containing rests. The lyrics are aligned with the notes, with some words spanning across bar lines. The score ends with a double bar line.

Hark! There Comes a Whisper



1. Hark! there comes a whis - per Steal - ing on thine ear; 'Tis the Sav - ior
2. With that voice so gen - tle, Dost thou hear Him say, Tell Me all thy
3. Wouldst thou find a ref - uge For thy soul op - pressed? Je - sus kind - ly
4. At the cross of Je - sus Let thy bur - den fall, While He gen - tly

Chorus



call - ing, Soft, soft and clear. Give thy heart to Me, Once I
sor - rows; Come, come a - way?
an - swers, I am thy rest. Just now,
whis - pers, I'll bear it all.



died for thee, O come, Hark! hark! thy Sav - ior calls, Come, sin - ner, come.

Hark! 'Tis The Watchman's Cry

BROOMSGROVE

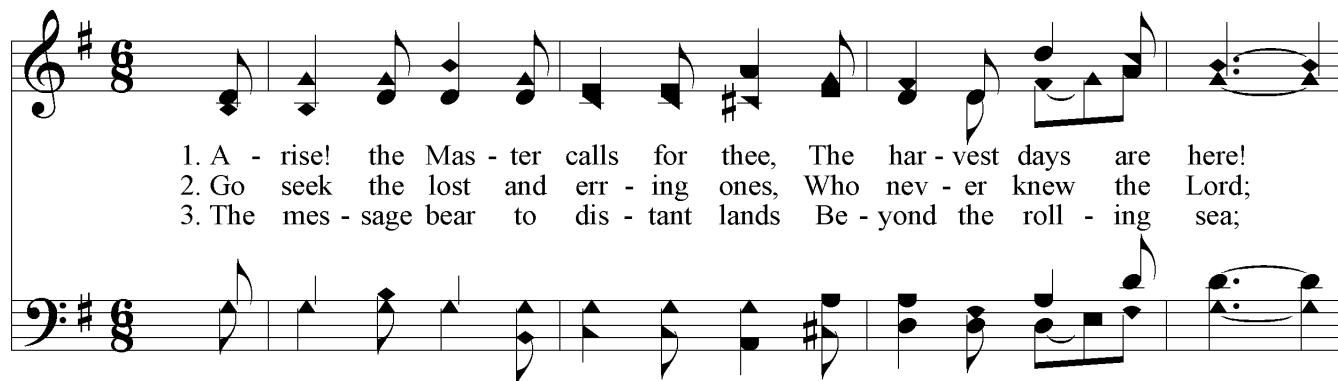
1. Hark! 'tis the watch - man's cry, Wake, breth - ren, wake!
 2. Call to each wak'n - ing band, Watch, breth - ren, watch!
 3. Hear we the Shep - herd's voice, Pray, breth - ren, pray!
 4. Sound now the fi - nal chord, Praise, breth - ren, praise!

Je - sus Him - self is nigh; Wake, breth - ren, wake!
 Clear is our Lord's com - mand, Watch, breth - ren, watch!
 Would ye His heart re - joice, Pray, breth - ren, pray!
 Thrice ho - ly is the Lord, Praise, breth - ren, praise!

Sleep is for sons of night; Ye are chil - dren of the light;
 Be ye as men that wait Al - ways at their Mas - ter's gate,
 Sin calls for cease - less fear, Weak - ness needs the Strong One near,
 What more be - fits the tongues Soon to join the an - gels' songs?

Yours is the glo - ry bright; Wake, breth - ren, wake!
 E'en tho' He tar - ry late; Watch, breth - ren, watch!
 Long as ye strug - gle here Pray, breth - ren, pray!
 Whilst heav'n the note pro - longs, Praise, breth - ren, praise!

Harvest Time



1. A - rise! the Mas - ter calls for thee, The har - vest days are here!
 2. Go seek the lost and err - ing ones, Who nev - er knew the Lord;
 3. The mes - sage bear to dis - tant lands Be - yond the roll - ing sea;

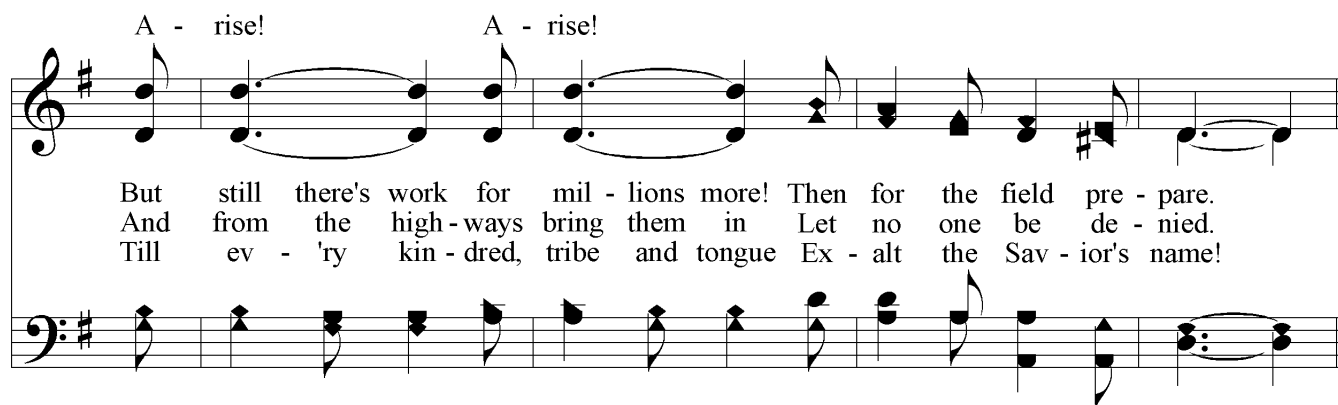


No long - er sit with fold - ed hands, But gath - er, far and near.
 Go lead them from the ways of sin, And thou shalt have re - ward.
 Go tell them of the Sav - ior's love The Lamb of Cal - va - ry.



The no - ble ranks of vol - un - teers Are dai - ly grow - ing ev - 'ry - where,
 Go out in - to the hedg - es, where The care - less drift up - on the tide,
 A - rise! the Mas - ter calls for thee! Sal - va - tion full and free pro - claim,

A - rise! A - rise! A - rise!



A - rise! A - rise!

But still there's work for mil - lions more! Then for the field pre - pare.
 And from the high - ways bring them in Let no one be de - nied.
 Till ev - 'ry kin - dred, tribe and tongue Ex - alt the Sav - ior's name!

Harvest Time

Chorus

A - rise! A - rise! A - rise! The Mas - ter calls for thee,

A - rise! A - rise! A - rise! A faith - ful reap - er be, A - rise!

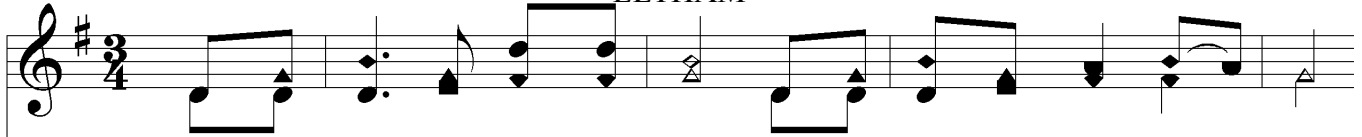
The field The field is white, is white, and days are go - ing by, A - rise!

Rit...

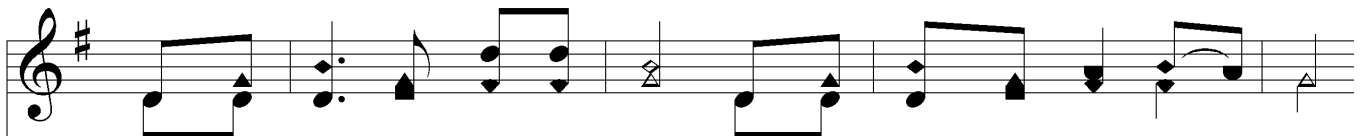
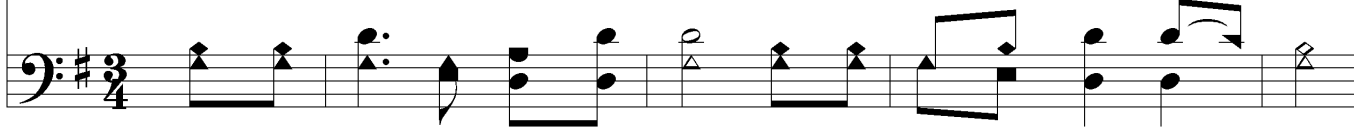
A - wake, A - wake, a - wake, And an - swer: "Here am I!"

Hasten, Lord, The Glorious Time

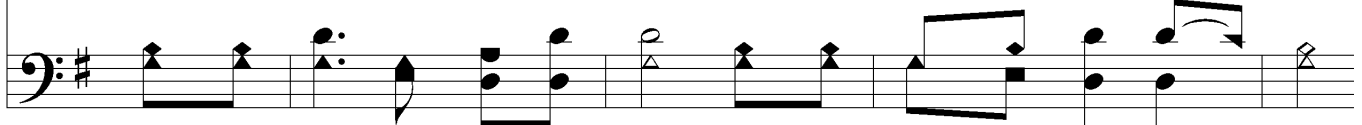
ELTHAM



1. Has - ten, Lord, the glo - rious time, When, be - neath Mes - si - ah's sway
2. Then shall wars and tu - mul'ts cease, Then be ban - ished grief and pain;



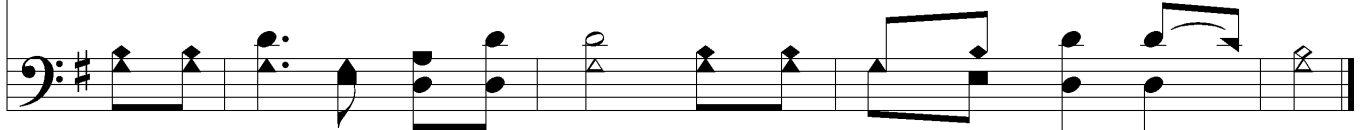
Ev - 'ry na - tion, ev - 'ry clime, Shall the gos - pel call o - bey.
Right - eous - ness, and joy, and peace, Un - dis - turbed shall ev - er reign.



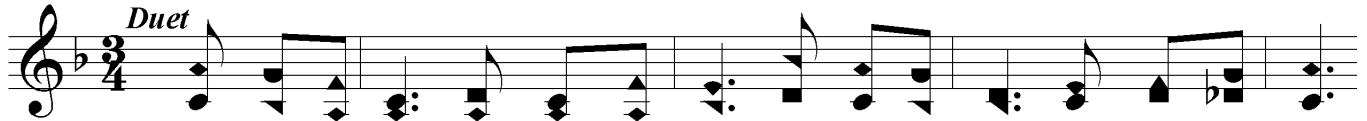
Might - i'st kings His pow'r shall own, Hea - then tribes His name a - dore;
Bless we, then, our gra - cious Lord; Ev - er praise His glo - rious name;



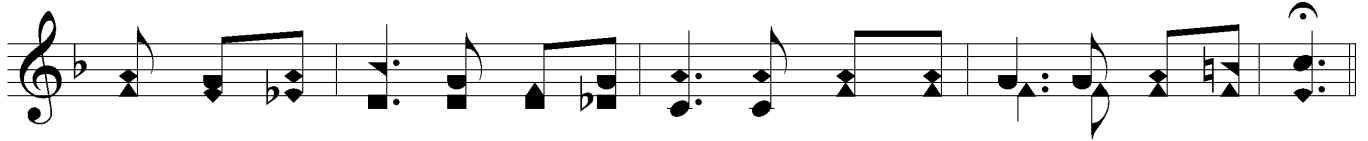
Sa - tan and his host, o'er - thrown, Bound in chains, shall hurt no more.
All His might - y acts re - cord, All His won - drous love pro - claim.



Have Faith In God

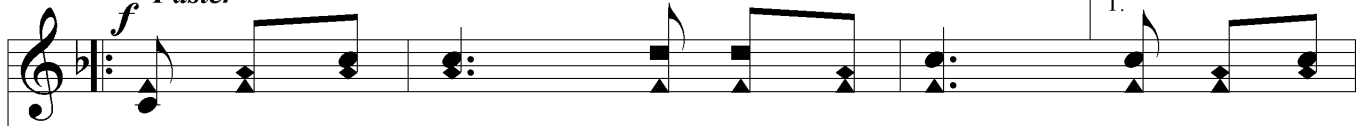


1. "Have faith in God," the Sav - ior said; He saw the path that we must tread;
2. Have faith in God, tho' clouds a - rise And o - ver-spread the glow - ing skies;
3. Have faith in God: a Fa - ther's heart Would to His child all good im - part;
4. Have faith in God: His word di - vine By day and night shall bright - ly shine,

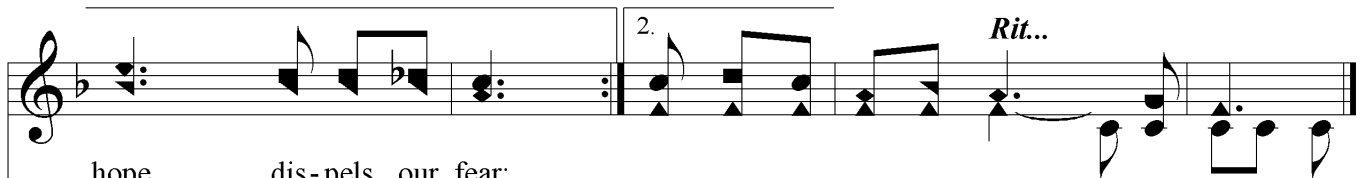


The fre - quent thorn, the fad - ing flow'r, The joy or pain of ev - 'ry hour.
 Tho' sun and stars grow dim and pale, His bound - less love shall nev - er fail.
 Much more will He re - gard the pray'r Of those who cast on Him their care.
 Un - til we pass the gates of life And faith shall yield to bliss - ful sight.

Chorus *Faster*



{ O bless - ed faith! Its song of cheer Re - vives our
 O faith! of cheer
 The Shep - herd's staff, the staff, The Shep - herd's rod. the rod,



hope, dis-pels our fear;
 our hope, our fear;
 Still leads us on; have faith in God, in God.



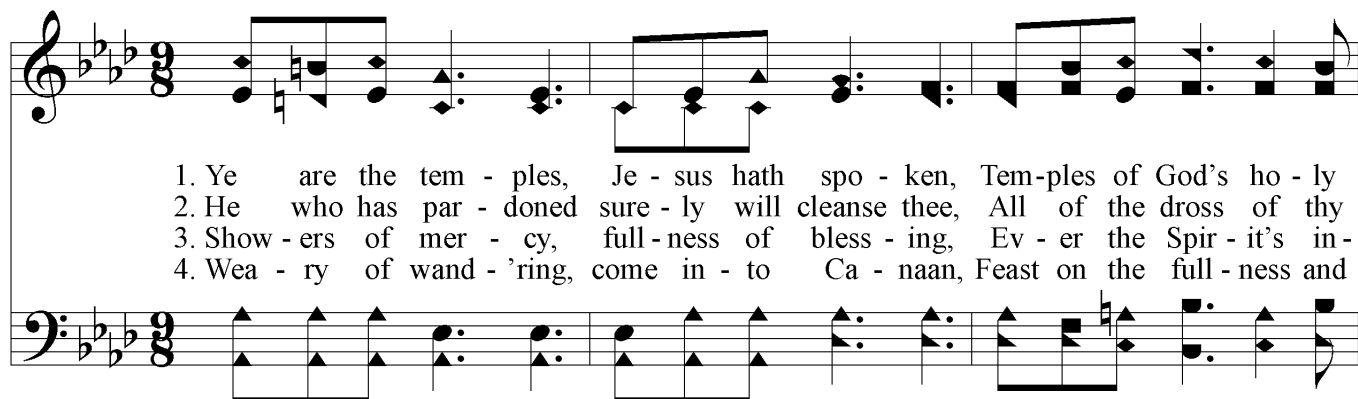
Have Thine Own Way

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the
 2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and
 3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my

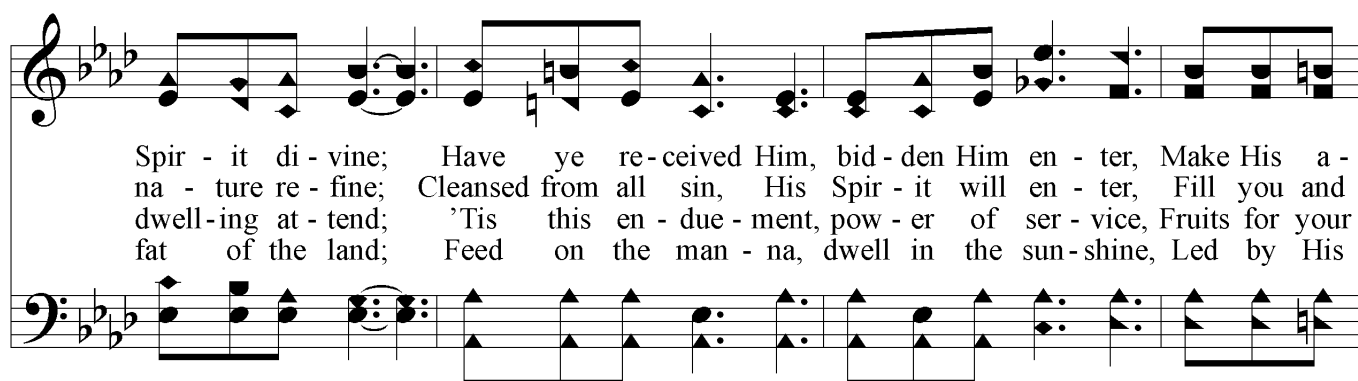
Pot - ter, I am the clay. Mold me and make me Af - ter Thy
 try me, Mas - ter, to - day! Whit - er than snow, Lord, Wash me just
 be - ing Ab - so - lute sway! Fill with Thy Spir - it Till all shall

will, While I am wait - ing, Yield - ed and still.
 now, As in Thy pres - ence Hum - bly I bow.
 see Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me!

Have Ye Received The Holy Ghost?

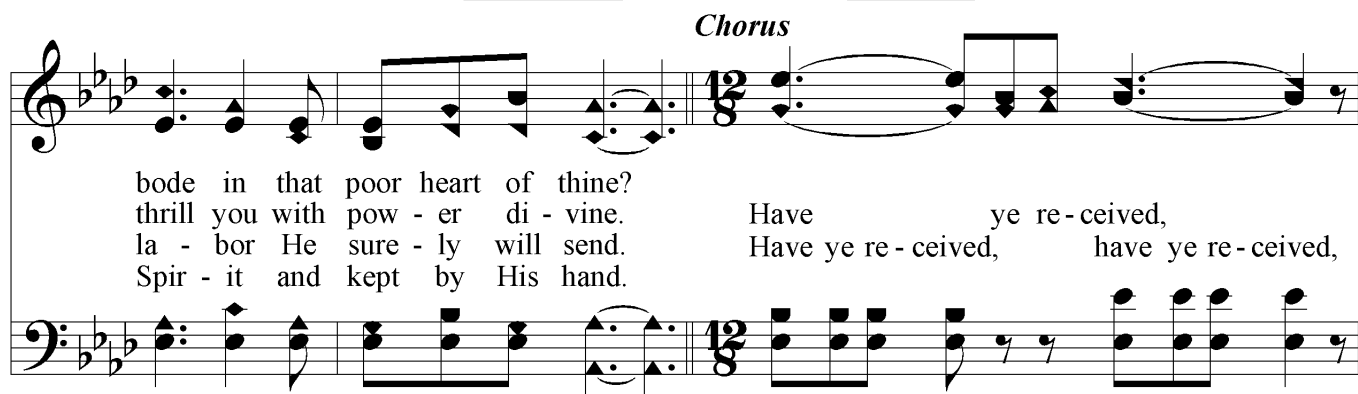


1. Ye are the tem - ples, Je - sus hath spo - ken, Tem-ples of God's ho - ly
 2. He who has par - doned sure - ly will cleanse thee, All of the dross of thy
 3. Show - ers of mer - cy, full - ness of bless - ing, Ev - er the Spir - it's in -
 4. Wea - ry of wand - 'ring, come in - to Ca - naan, Feast on the full - ness and



Spir - it di - vine; Have ye re - ceived Him, bid - den Him en - ter, Make His a -
 na - ture re - fine; Cleansed from all sin, His Spir - it will en - ter, Fill you and
 dwell - ing at - tend; 'Tis this en - due - ment, pow - er of ser - vice, Fruits for your
 fat of the land; Feed on the man - na, dwell in the sun - shine, Led by His

Chorus



bode in that poor heart of thine?
 thrill you with pow - er di - vine. Have ye re - ceived,
 la - bor He sure - ly will send. Have ye re - ceived, have ye re - ceived,
 Spir - it and kept by His hand.



since ye be - lieved, The bless - ed Ho - ly Ghost?
 since ye be - lieved, since ye be - lieved, The bless - ed, bless - ed Ho - ly, bless - ed Ho - ly Ghost?

Have Ye Received The Holy Ghost?

He who has prom-ised, gift of the Fa-ther, Have ye re - ceived the Ho-ly Ghost?
re-ceived

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Have Ye Received The Holy Ghost?". 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 9/8. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, with the words "re - ceived" and "re-ceived" appearing on separate lines under the same musical phrase.

Have You Any Room for Jesus?



1. Have you an - y room for Je - sus, He who bore your load of sin?
2. Room and time now give to Je - sus: Soon will pass God's day of grace;



As He knocks and asks ad - mis - sion, Sin - ner, will you let Him in?
Soon thy heart left cold and si - lent, And thy Sav - ior's plead - ing cease.

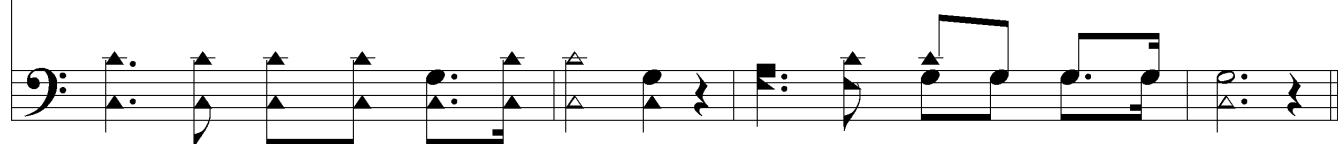
Chorus



Room for Je - sus, King of glo - ry! Has - ten now, His word o - bey;



Swing the heart's door wide - ly o - pen: Bid Him en - ter while you may.




Have You Asked Of God A Favor

KEEP ON ASKING

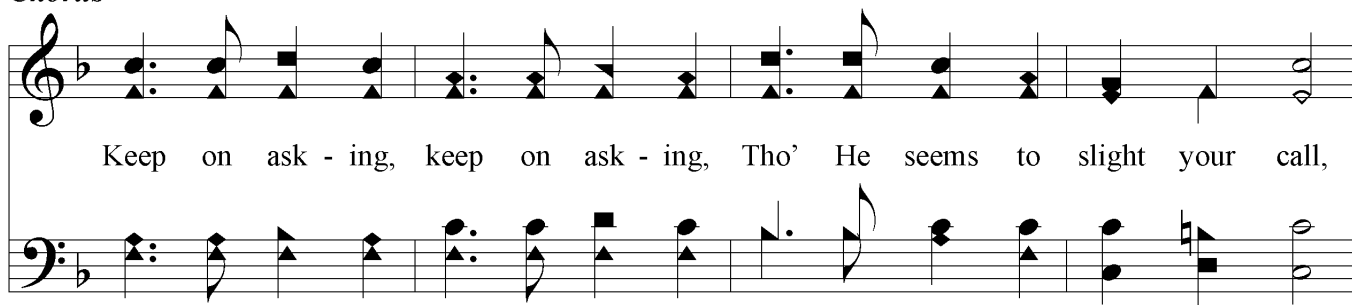


1. Have you asked of God a fa - vor, And grown wea - ry of de - lay?
2. Have you called on Him in ear - nest, When He did not heed your cry?
3. Are you anx - ious lest your neigh - bor Or your friend in sin may die?
4. Do you some-times get dis - cour - aged, As He seems to slight your call?

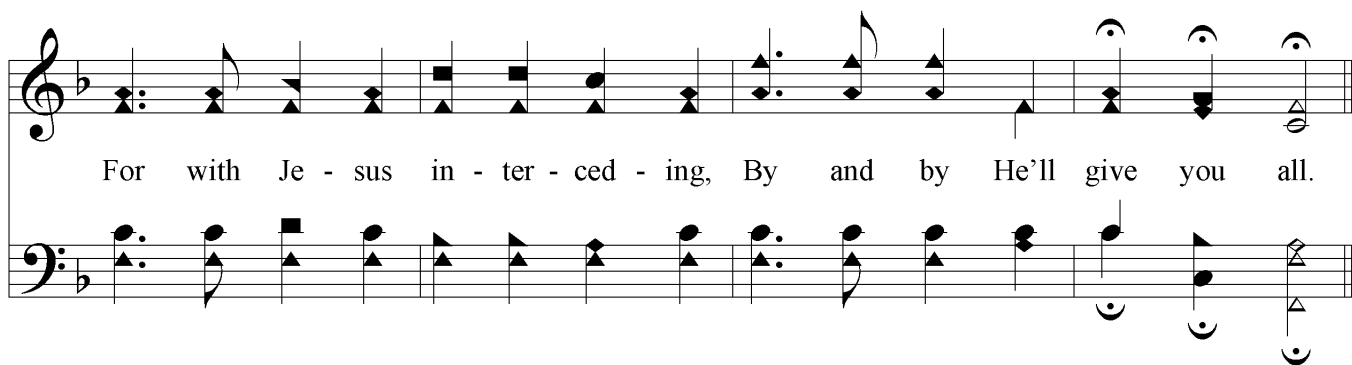


Keep on ask - ing, keep on ask - ing, He will grant it in His way.
Keep on call - ing, keep on call - ing, He will an - swer by and by.
Keep on ask - ing, plead - ing, call - ing, He will save them by and by.
Keep on call - ing, keep on ask - ing, He will some - time give you all.

Chorus

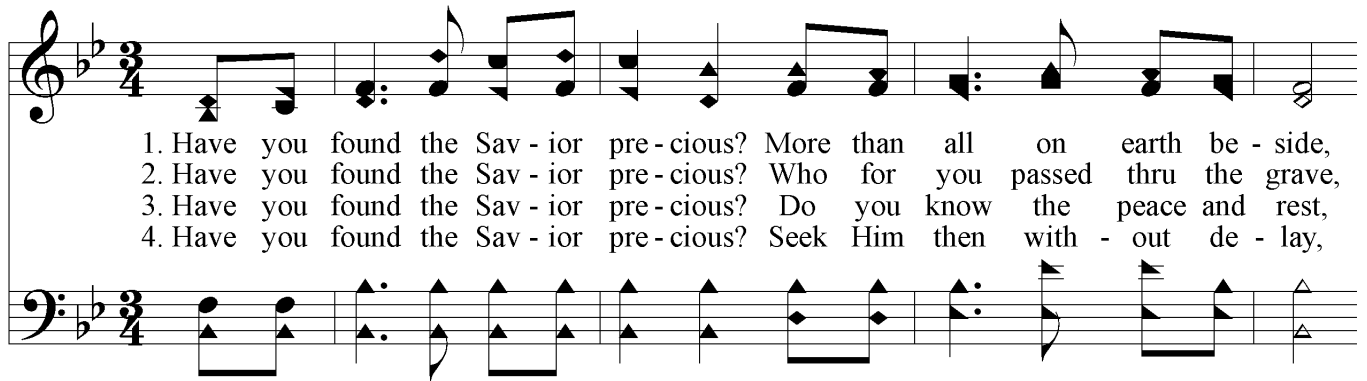


Keep on ask - ing, keep on ask - ing, Tho' He seems to slight your call,

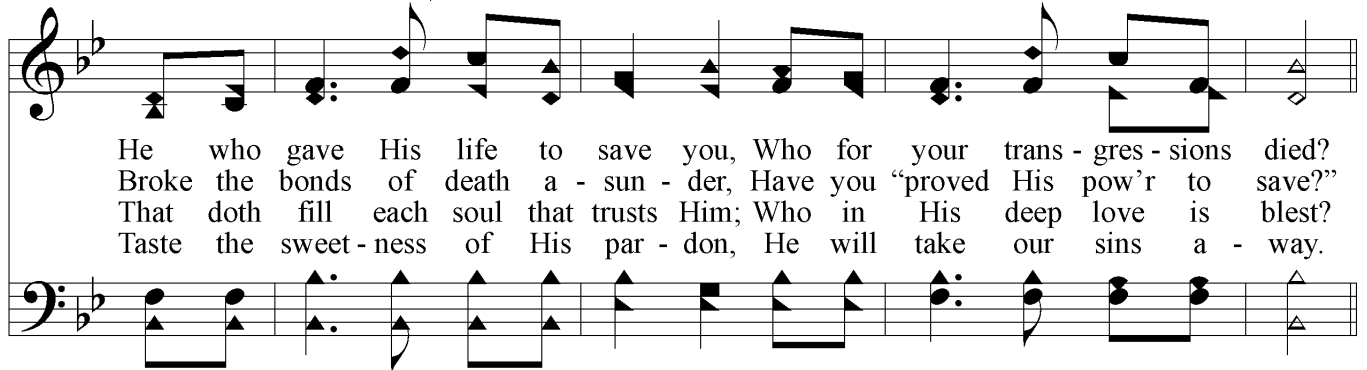


For with Je - sus in - ter - ced - ing, By and by He'll give you all.

Have You Found The Savior Precious?

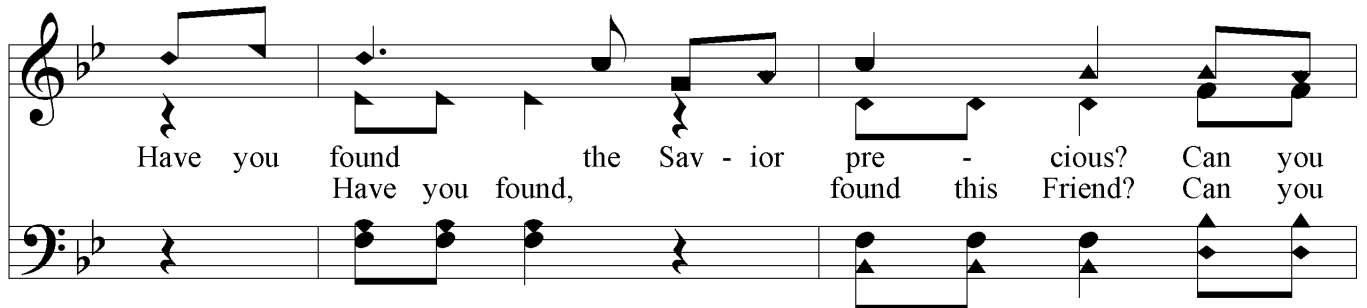


1. Have you found the Sav - ior pre - cious? More than all on earth be - side,
 2. Have you found the Sav - ior pre - cious? Who for you passed thru the grave,
 3. Have you found the Sav - ior pre - cious? Do you know the peace and rest,
 4. Have you found the Sav - ior pre - cious? Seek Him then with - out de - lay,

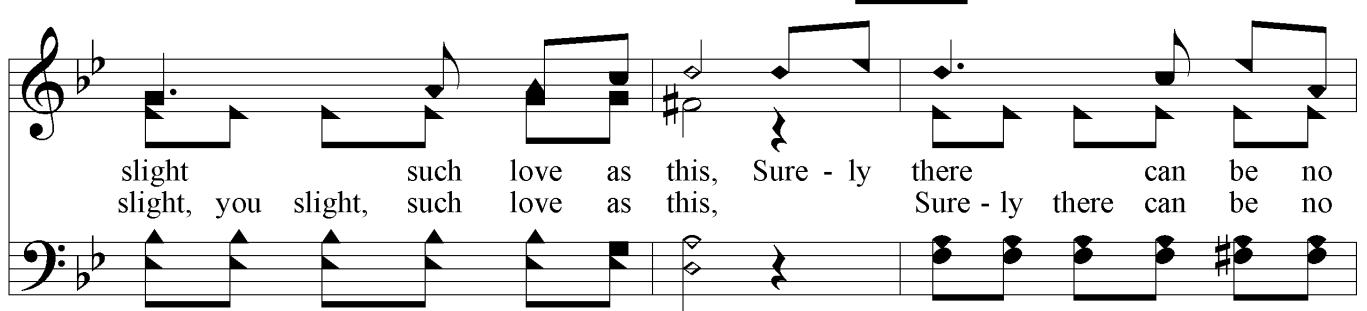


He who gave His life to save you, Who for your trans - gres - sions died?
 Broke the bonds of death a - sun - der, Have you "proved His pow'r to save?"
 That doth fill each soul that trusts Him; Who in His deep love is blest?
 Taste the sweet - ness of His par - don, He will take our sins a - way.

Chorus



Have you found the Sav - ior pre - cious? Can you
 Have you found, found this Friend? Can you



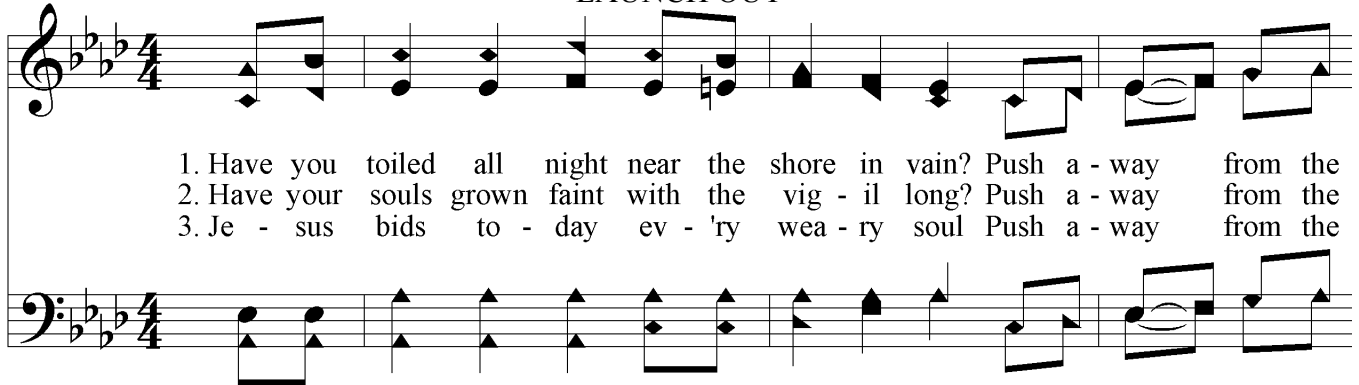
slight such love as this, Sure - ly there can be no
 slight, you slight, such love as this, Sure - ly there can be no



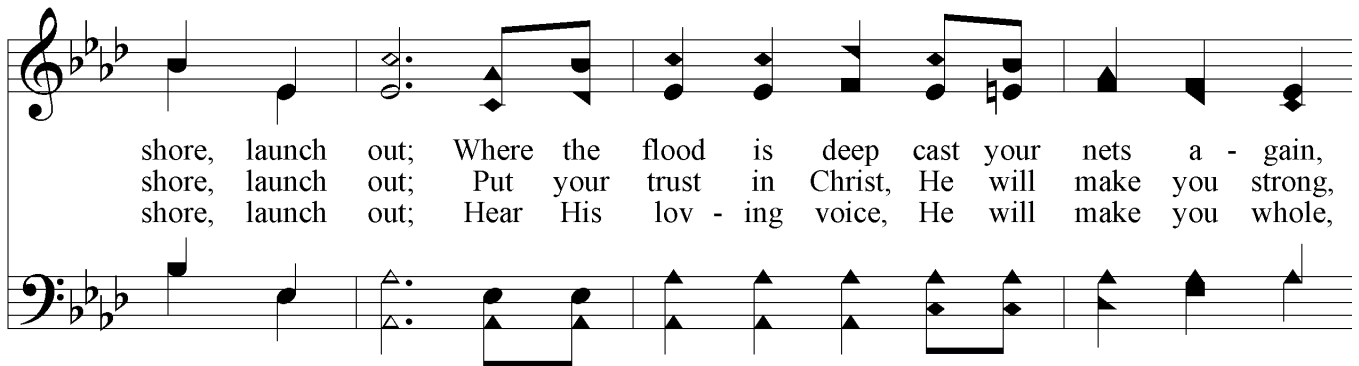
great - er, Would you give your life for His?
 great - er love, Would you, give your life for His, for His?

Have You Toiled All Night?

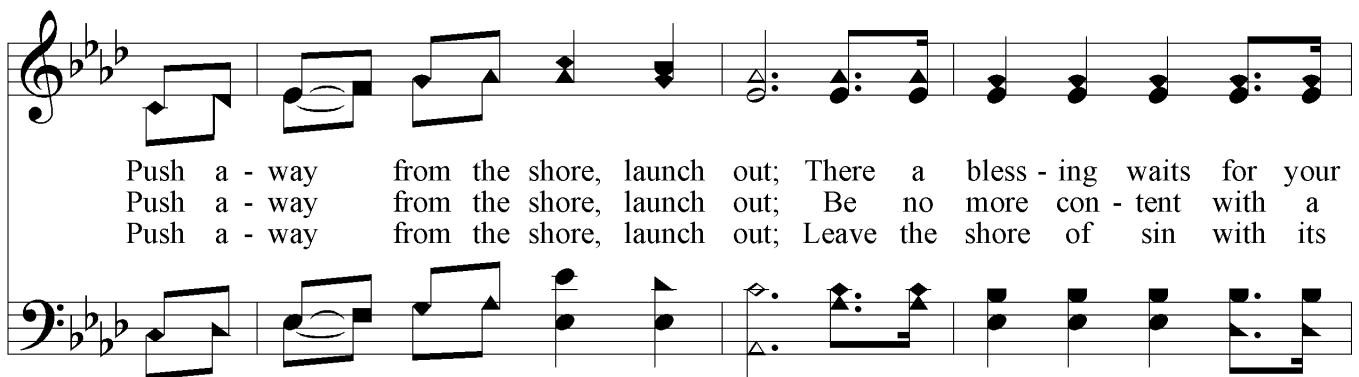
LAUNCH OUT



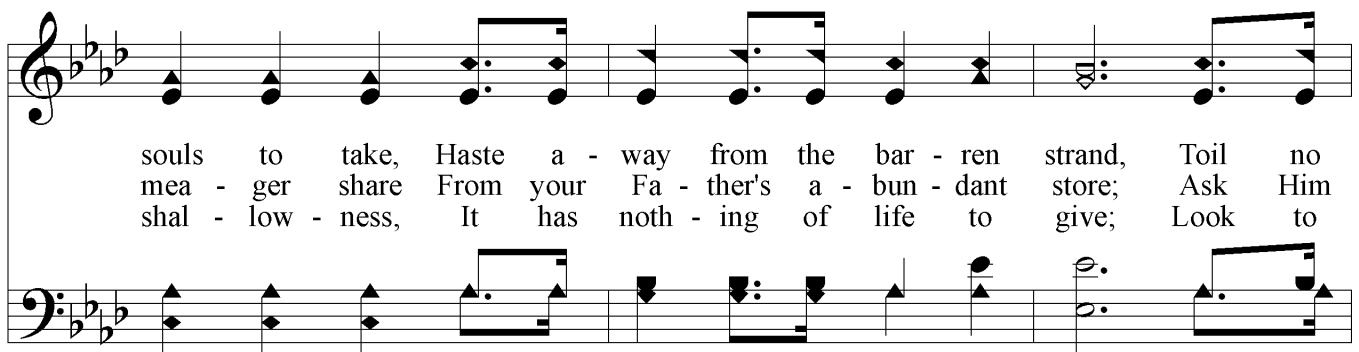
1. Have you toiled all night near the shore in vain? Push a - way from the
2. Have your souls grown faint with the vig - il long? Push a - way from the
3. Je - sus bids to - day ev - 'ry wea - ry soul Push a - way from the



shore, launch out; Where the flood is deep cast your nets a - gain,
shore, launch out; Put your trust in Christ, He will make you strong,
shore, launch out; Hear His lov - ing voice, He will make you whole,



Push a - way from the shore, launch out; There a bless - ing waits for your
Push a - way from the shore, launch out; Be no more con - tent with a
Push a - way from the shore, launch out; Leave the shore of sin with its



souls to take, Haste a - way from the bar - ren strand, Toil no
mea - ger share From your Fa - ther's a - bun - dant store; Ask Him
shal - low - ness, It has noth - ing of life to give; Look to

Have You Toiled All Night?

more in vain where the surges break; Launch out is your Lord's command.
large - ly now, He will hear your prayer, And give till you want no more.
Je - sus now who a - lone can bless; Launch out on His grace and live.

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

Chorus

Launch out, launch out, Push a - way from the shore, Launch out,
Launch out, launch out, Launch out, Launch out,

The chorus section begins with a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves.

God's grace flows free, like a might - y sea, And the Mas - ter calls, launch out.

The final system of the hymn features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves.

He Careth For Me!

1. As our heav - en - ly Fa - ther the spar - row's fall doth know,
 2. As our heav - en - ly Fa - ther for lil - ies too doth care,
 3. As our heav - en - ly Fa - ther the grass doth clothe so well;
 4. Take no thought for the mor - row; thy heav'n - ly Fa - ther knows

As wav - ing leaf on the tree - top He notes as it fall - eth low,
 Doth clothe with ex - qui - site beau - ty in pu - ri - ty, oh, so fair;
 As e'en the ti - ni - est in - sect He sees in its pu - ny cell,
 The things that ye stand in need of, He in - fi - nite mer - cy shows;

And e'en thy hairs are num - bered, let this thy com - fort be,
 As spar - rows toil and spin not, yet by thy God are fed,
 So, pre - cious soul, He not - eth thy life's mi - nut - est care,
 Seek first for God's own king - dom set up with - in thy heart,

Much more, oh, pre - cious loved one, thy Fa - ther cares for thee.
 Much less will He for - get thee; thou shalt be safe - ly led.
 And praise His name, He deign - eth thy bur - dens all to bear.
 And all things shall be add - ed; then "choose the bet - ter part."

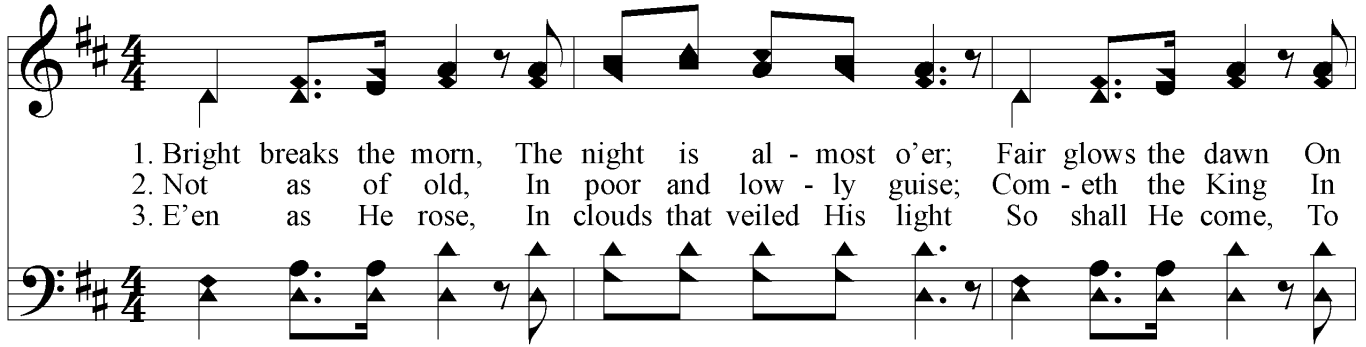
He Careth For Me!

He cares for me! He cares for me! Sing to thy - self each day!


He cares for me! He cares for me! In all things, and al - way.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'He Careth For Me!'. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The first system has the lyrics 'He cares for me! He cares for me! Sing to thy - self each day!'. The second system has the lyrics 'He cares for me! He cares for me! In all things, and al - way.'.

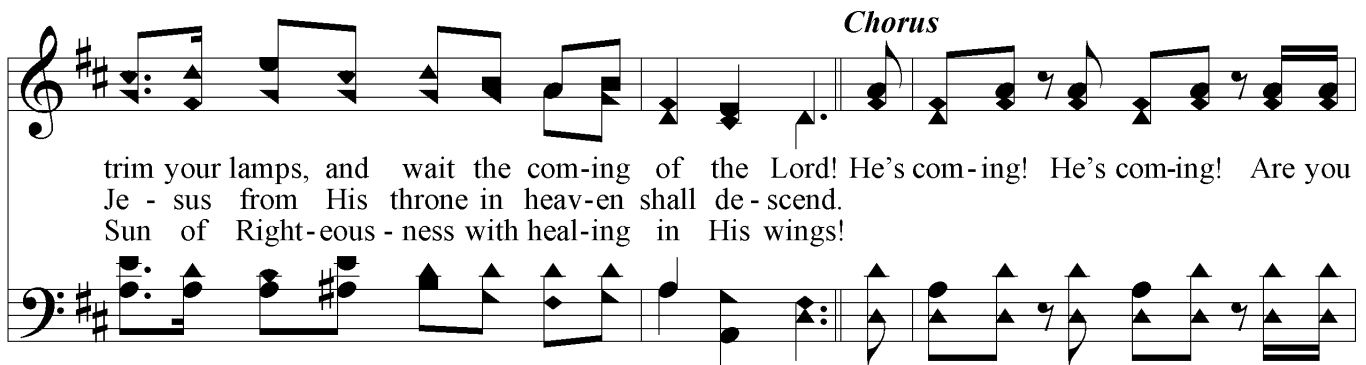
He Cometh!



1. Bright breaks the morn, The night is al - most o'er; Fair glows the dawn On
2. Not as of old, In poor and low - ly guise; Com - eth the King In
3. E'en as He rose, In clouds that veiled His light So shall He come, To

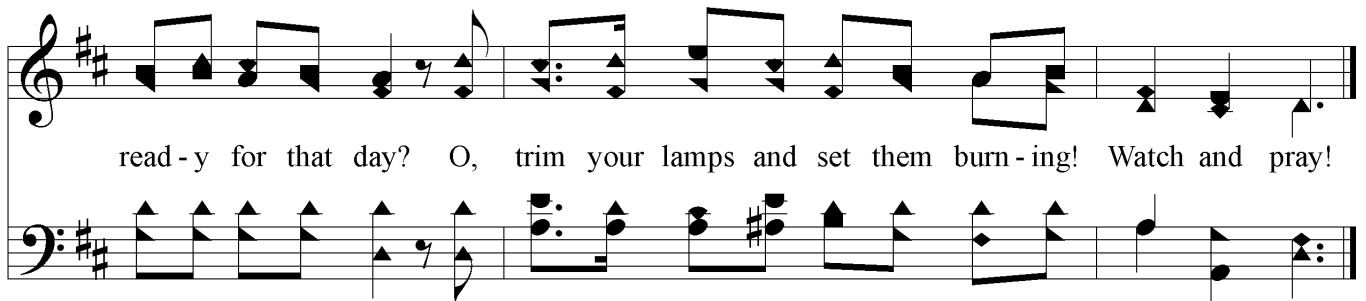


Ca - naan's bliss - ful shore. Faith, lost in sight Shall reap her full re - ward; O,
glo - ry from the skies; An - gels and saints In count - less hosts at - tend When
end the world's dark night: "Com - ing in clouds!" The an - gel's prom - ise rings; The



Chorus

trim your lamps, and wait the com - ing of the Lord! He's com - ing! He's com - ing! Are you
Je - sus from His throne in heav - en shall de - scend.
Sun of Right - eous - ness with heal - ing in His wings!



read - y for that day? O, trim your lamps and set them burn - ing! Watch and pray!

He Is Able To Deliver Thee

1. 'Tis the grand - est theme, thru the a - ges rung; 'Tis the
 2. 'Tis the grand - est theme, in the earth or main; 'Tis the
 3. 'Tis the grand - est theme, let the ti - dings roll To the

grand - est theme, for a mor - tal tongue; 'Tis the grand - est theme that the
 grand - est theme for a mor - tal strain; 'Tis the grand - est theme tell the
 guilt - y heart, to the sin - ful soul; Look to God in faith, He will

world e'er sung,
 world a - gain,
 make thee whole, "Our God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee."

Chorus

He is a - ble to de - liv - er thee, He is a - ble
 He is a - ble, He is a - ble He is a - ble, He is a - ble

to de - liv - er thee; Tho' by sin op - prest, Go to Him for rest,

He Is Coming

1. He is com - ing! He is com - ing! He will not for - get His own;
2. He is com - ing! He is com - ing! to a - wak - en those that sleep
3. He is com - ing! He is com - ing! oh, be read - y for His call,

He will come a - gain to claim them, from His ev - er - last - ing throne;
In the graves by man for - got - ten, in the cav - erns of the deep;
At the mid - night or the dawn - ing or when e - ven's shad - ows fall;

In a blaze of gold - en glo - ry, like the sun - light on the sea,
Nev - er one of all His sleep - ers will our lov - ing Lord for - get—
Of the day and hour we know not; yet this tho't shall com - fort men—

With the sound of shout and tri - umph, Christ will come for you and me.
Nev - er one of van - ished ag - es, or of all the ag - es yet.
To re - ceive us in - to glo - ry, will our Mas - ter come a - gain.

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 B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4. 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. The piano accompaniment consists of a steady bass line and a melody in the right hand. The score ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

He Is Coming

Chorus

He is com - ing, He is com - ing, Swell the

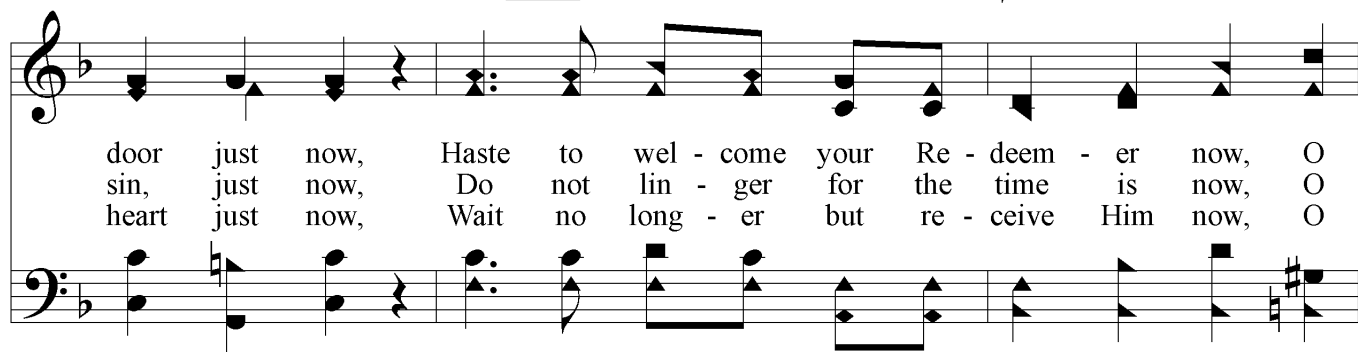
glad tri - um-phant song, (tri-um-phant song,) He is com - ing, He is com-ing, He is com-ing,

com - ing, And the time will not be long. com-ing, He is com - ing, And the time will not be long, not be long.

He Is Knocking

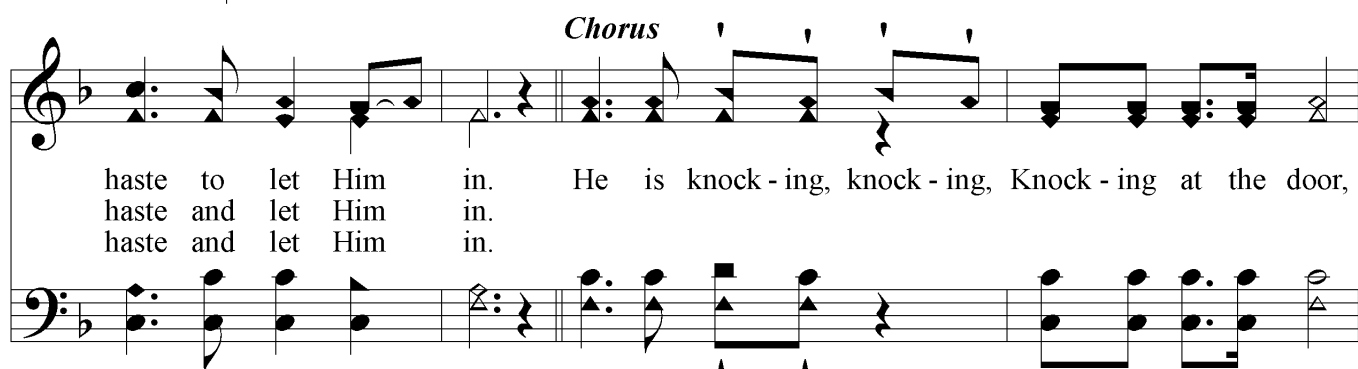


1. He is knock - ing will you hear Him now? He is stand - ing at the
 2. He is call - ing will you an - swer now? He will save you from your
 3. Peace and par - don He will give you, now. He is plead - ing with your

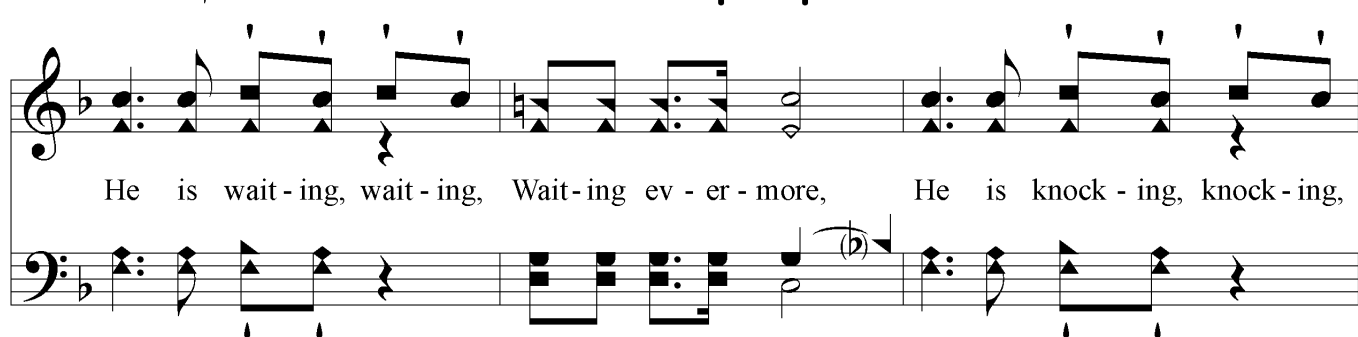


door just now, Haste to wel - come your Re - deem - er now, O
 sin, just now, Do not lin - ger for the time is now, O
 heart just now, Wait no long - er but re - ceive Him now, O

Chorus



haste to let Him in. He is knock - ing, knock - ing, Knock - ing at the door,
 haste and let Him in.
 haste and let Him in.



He is wait - ing, wait - ing, Wait - ing ev - er - more, He is knock - ing, knock - ing,



Knock - ing at the door, He is wait - ing, wait - ing ev - er - more.

He Is Lord!

1. He is Lord, He is Lord! He is ris - en from the dead and He is Lord!
2. He's our King, He's our King! He is reign-ing o - ver us and He's our King!

Ev - 'ry knee shall bow, ev - 'ry tongue con - fess That Je - sus Christ is Lord.
We a - dore and praise and lift up our voice To Je - sus Christ our King.

He Is Risen



1. He is ris - en, He is ris - en, Tell it out with joy - ful voice;
2. He is ris - en, He is ris - en, He hath o - pened heav - en's gate;
3. Bless - ed Lord, let all a - dore Thee, Saints on earth and saints in heav'n;



He has burst His three days' pris - on, Let the whole wide earth re - joice.
We are free from sin's dark pris - on, Ris - en to a ho - lier state.
Ev - 'ry crea - ture bow be - fore Thee, Who hast all their be - ing giv'n.

Chorus

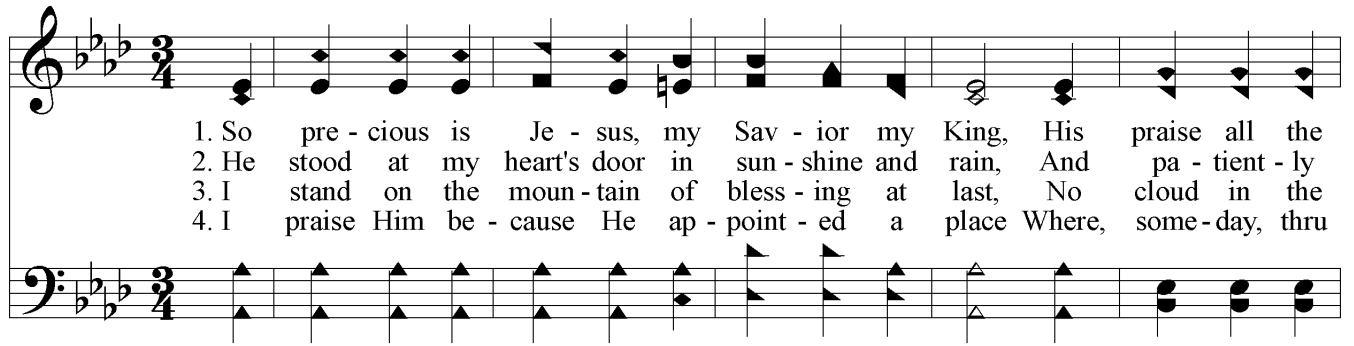


Christ is ris - en, Hal - le - lu - jah, Christ is ris - en, Hal - le - lu - jah,

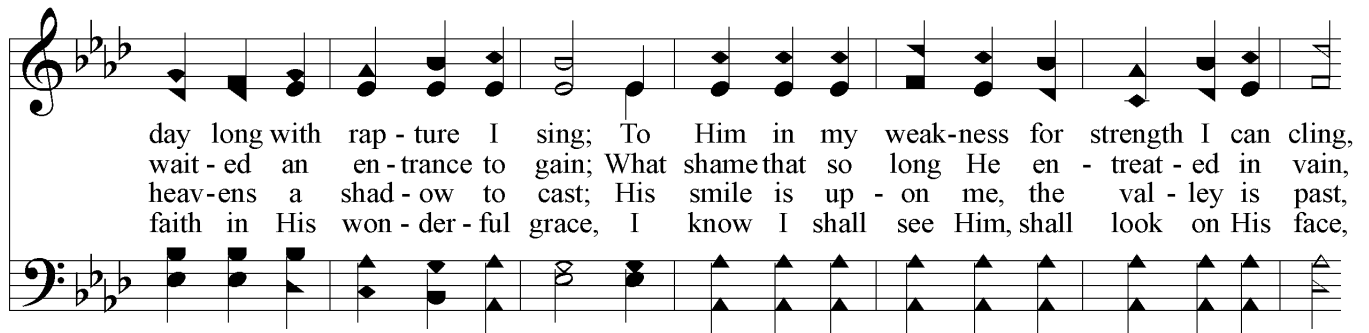


Christ is ris - en, Hal - le - lu - jah, Christ is ris - en from the dead.

He Is So Precious to Me

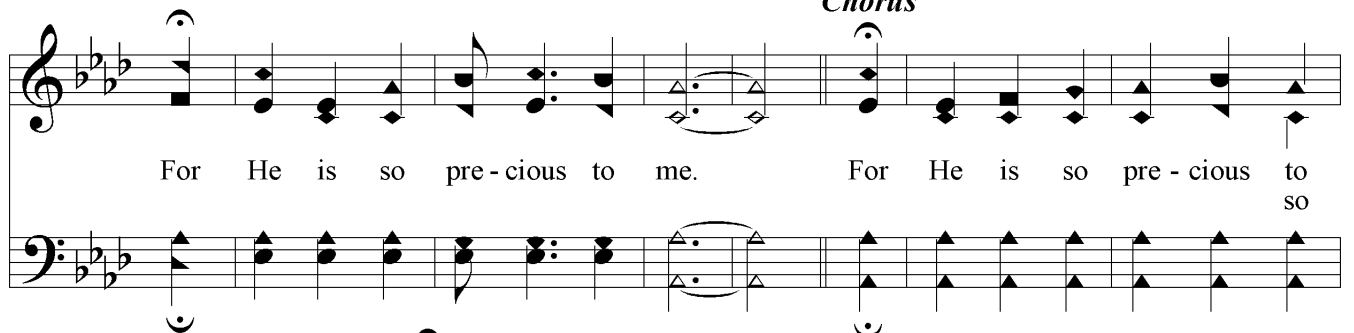


1. So pre - cious is Je - sus, my Sav - ior my King, His praise all the
 2. He stood at my heart's door in sun - shine and rain, And pa - tient - ly
 3. I stand on the moun - tain of bless - ing at last, No cloud in the
 4. I praise Him be - cause He ap - point - ed a place Where, some - day, thru

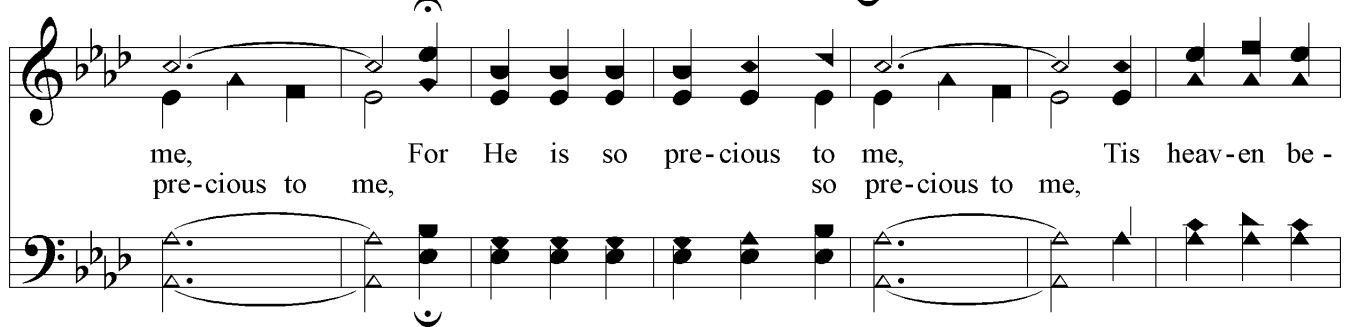


day long with rap - ture I sing; To Him in my weak - ness for strength I can cling,
 wait - ed an en - trance to gain; What shame that so long He en - treat - ed in vain,
 heav - ens a shad - ow to cast; His smile is up - on me, the val - ley is past,
 faith in His won - der - ful grace, I know I shall see Him, shall look on His face,

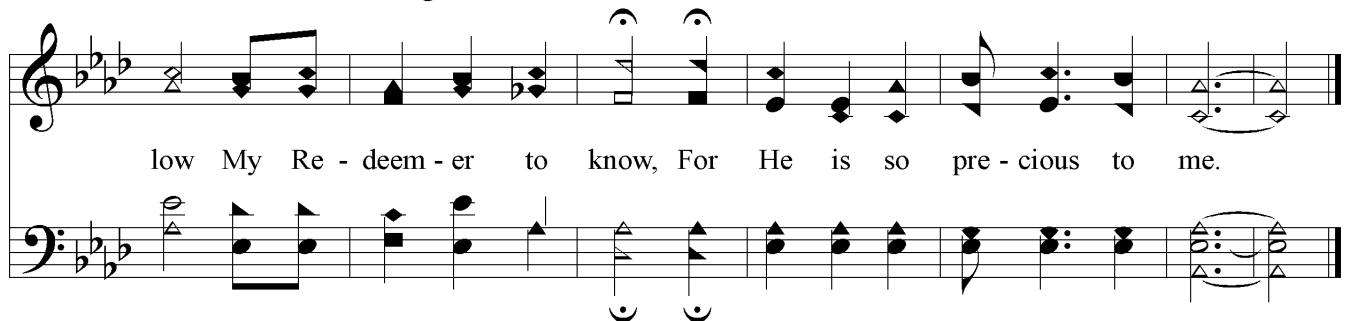
Chorus



For He is so pre - cious to me. For He is so pre - cious to
 so



me, For He is so pre - cious to me, Tis heav - en be -
 pre - cious to me, so pre - cious to me,

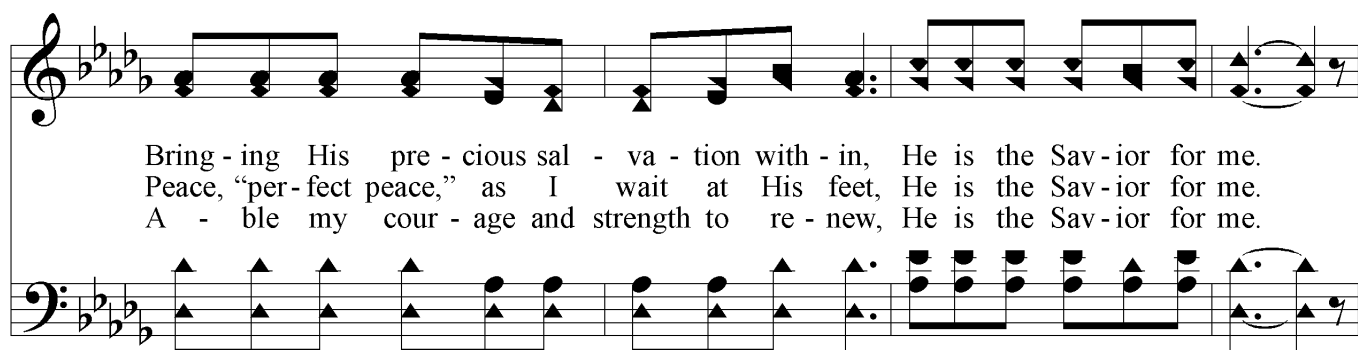


low My Re - deem - er to know, For He is so pre - cious to me.

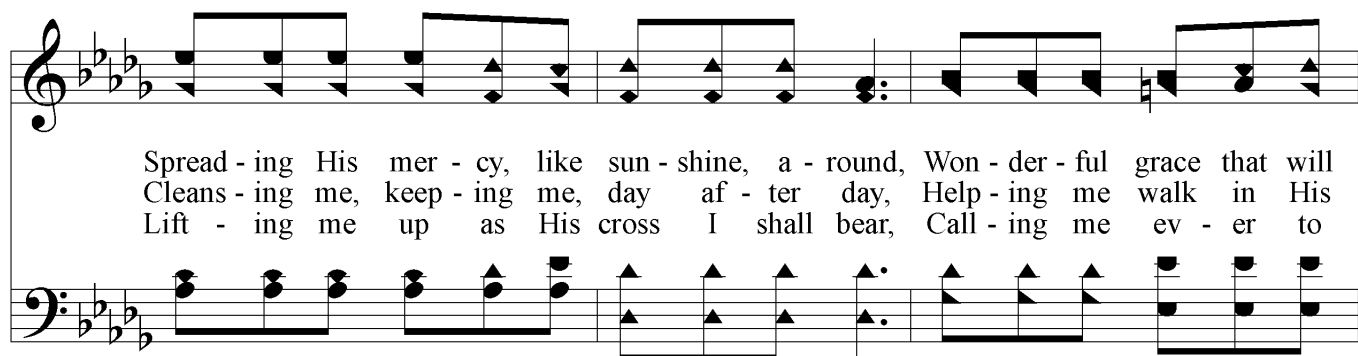
He Is The Savior For Me



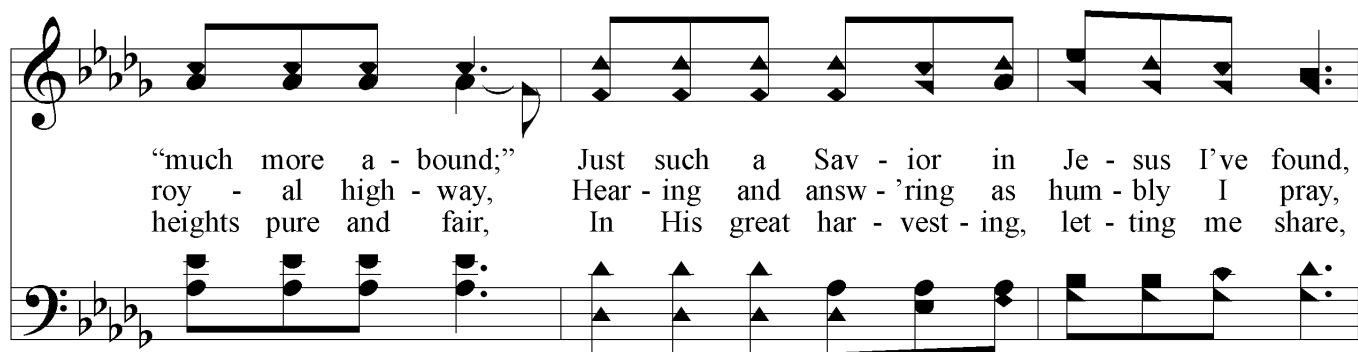
1. One who will free - ly for - give all my sin, He is the Sav - ior for me;
2. One who can turn bit - ter wa - ters to sweet, He is the Sav - ior for me;
3. One who is lov - ing and ten - der and true, He is the Sav - ior for me;



Bring - ing His pre - cious sal - va - tion with - in, He is the Sav - ior for me.
Peace, "per - fect peace," as I wait at His feet, He is the Sav - ior for me.
A - ble my cour - age and strength to re - new, He is the Sav - ior for me.



Spread - ing His mer - cy, like sun - shine, a - round, Won - der - ful grace that will
Cleans - ing me, keep - ing me, day af - ter day, Help - ing me walk in His
Lift - ing me up as His cross I shall bear, Call - ing me ev - er to



"much more a - bound," Just such a Sav - ior in Je - sus I've found,
roy - al high - way, Hear - ing and answ - 'ring as hum - bly I pray,
heights pure and fair, In His great har - vest - ing, let - ting me share,

He Is The Savior For Me

Chorus

He is the Sav - ior for me. (for me.) He is the Sav - ior for

me; (for me;) Glo - ry to Him ev - er be; Just such a

Sav - ior in Je - sus I've found, He is the Sav - ior for me. (for me.)

He Is Wonderful

2 Soprano

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -

1 Alto

All prais - es be to the King of

3 Tenor

Hal - le - lu - jah, sal - va - tion and glo -

4 Bass

For the Lord our God is migh - ty, the Lord our God is

lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! He is won - der - ful.

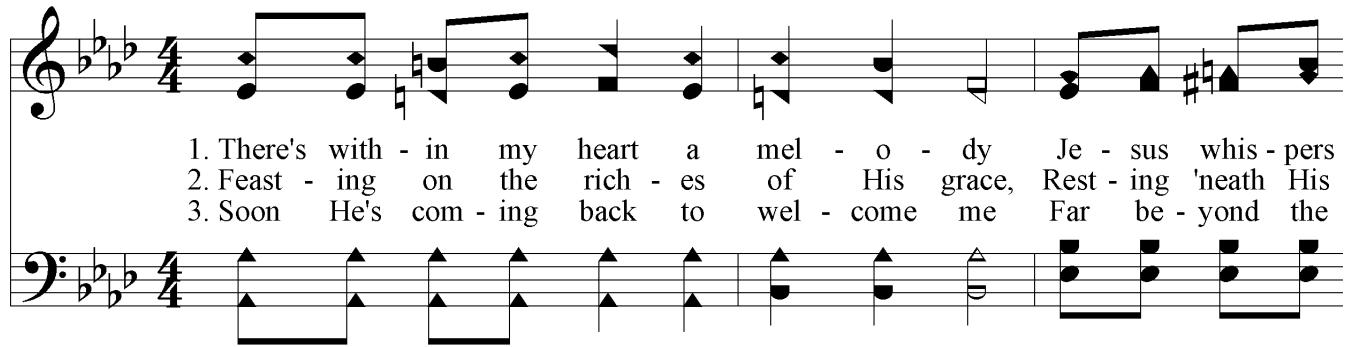
kings, and the Lord our God, He is won - der - ful.

ry, hon - or and pow - er, He is won - der - ful.

om - ni - po - tent, our God He is won - der - ful.

Sing 5 times: 1st Altos, 2nd add Sopranos, 3rd add Tenors, 4th add Bass, then repeat

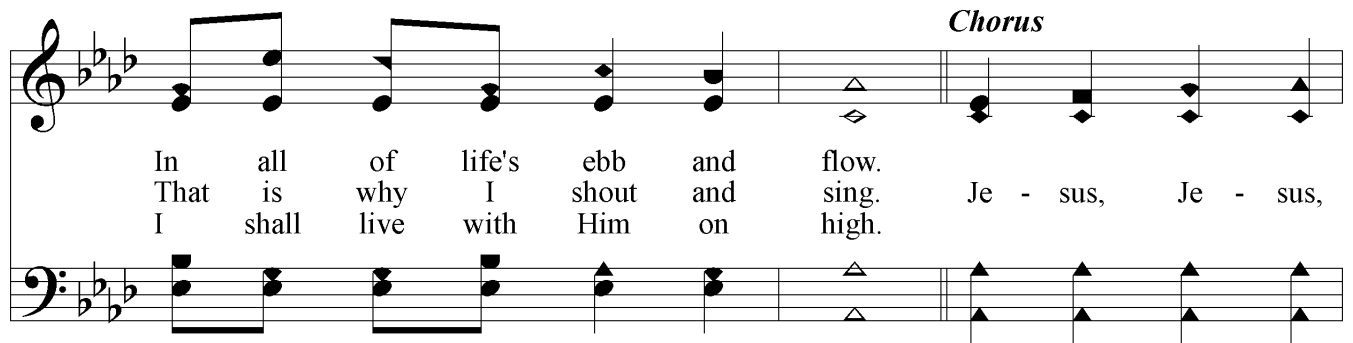
He Keeps Me Singing



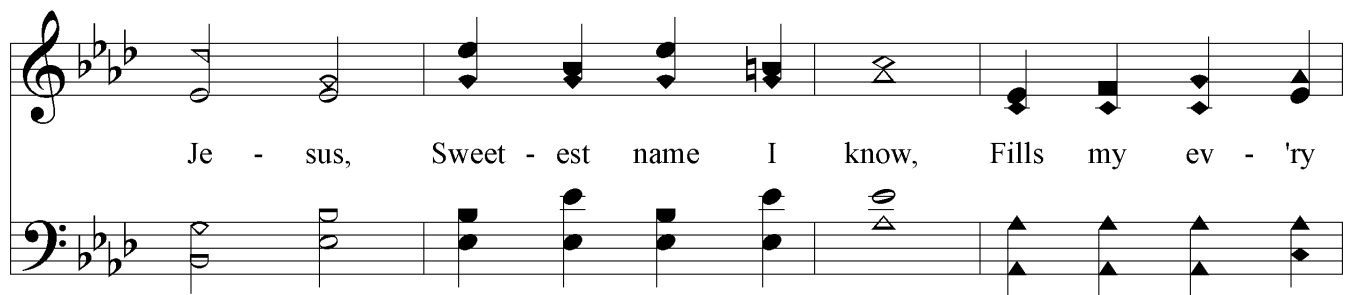
1. There's with - in my heart a mel - o - dy Je - sus whis - pers
2. Feast - ing on the rich - es of His grace, Rest - ing 'neath His
3. Soon He's com - ing back to wel - come me Far be - yond the



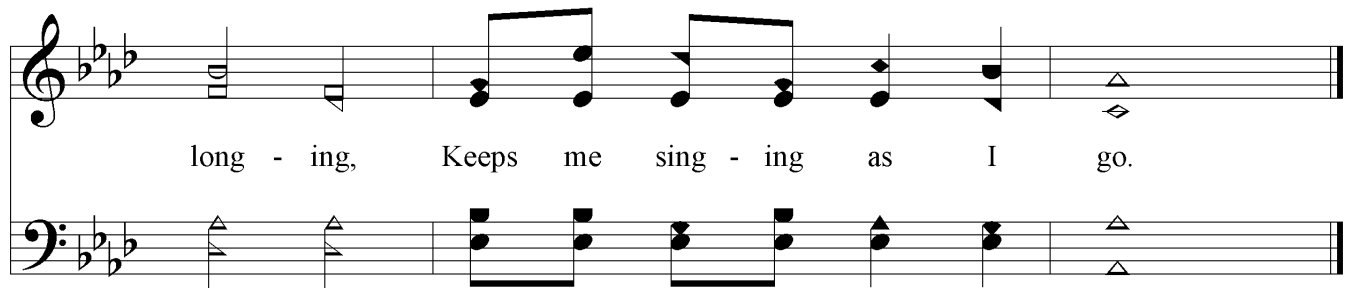
sweet and low, Fear not, I am with thee, peace, be still,
shel - t'ring wing, Al - ways look - ing on His smil - ing face,
star - ry sky; I shall wing my flight to worlds un - known,



Chorus
In all of life's ebb and flow. Je - sus, Je - sus,
That is why I shout and on sing. high.
I shall live with Him on high.



Je - sus, Sweet - est name I know, Fills my ev - 'ry



long - ing, Keeps me sing - ing as I go.

He Knows (Arr. 1)

1. I know not what a - waits me, God kind - ly veils mine eyes,
 2. One step I see be - fore me, 'Tis all I need to see,
 3. So on I go not know - ing, I would not if I might;

And o'er each step of my on - ward way He makes new scenes to rise;
 The light of heav - en more bright - ly shines, When earth's il - lu - sions flee;
 I'd ra - ther walk in the dark with God Than go a - lone in light;

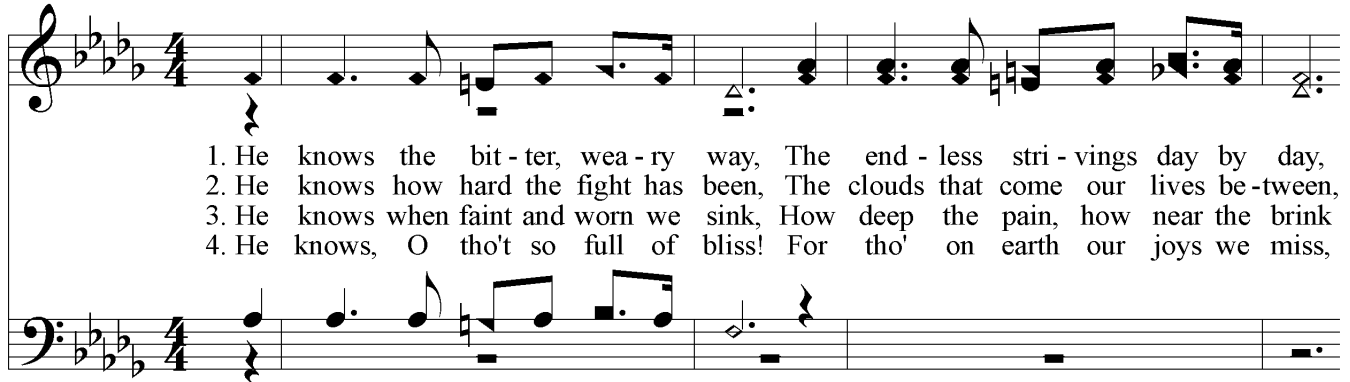
And ev - 'ry joy He sends me, comes A sweet and glad sur - prise.
 And sweet - ly thro' the si - lence, came His lov - ing "Fol - low me."
 I'd ra - ther trav - el faith with Him Than go a - lone by sight.

Chorus
 Where He may lead I'll fol - low, My trust in Him re-pose; And ev-'ry

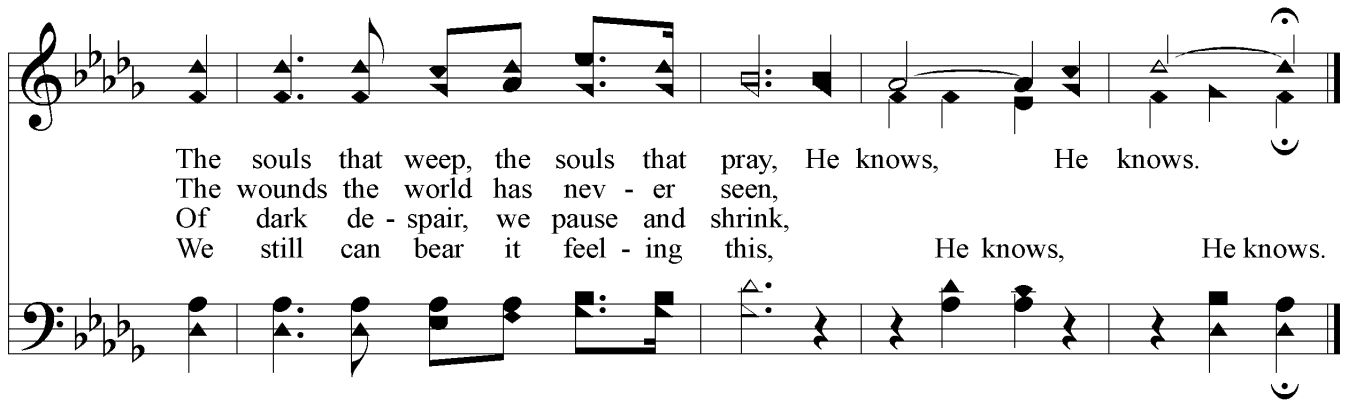
hour in per - fect peace I'll sing, He knows, He knows; sing, He knows, He knows.

1. 2.

He Knows (Arr. 2)

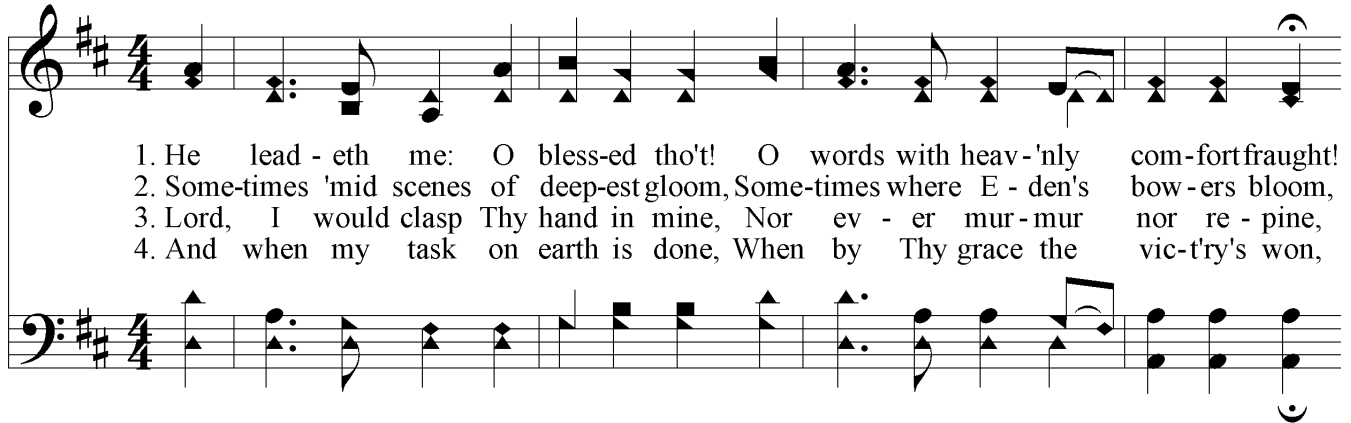


1. He knows the bit - ter, wea - ry way, The end - less stri - vings day by day,
2. He knows how hard the fight has been, The clouds that come our lives be - tween,
3. He knows when faint and worn we sink, How deep the pain, how near the brink
4. He knows, O tho't so full of bliss! For tho' on earth our joys we miss,

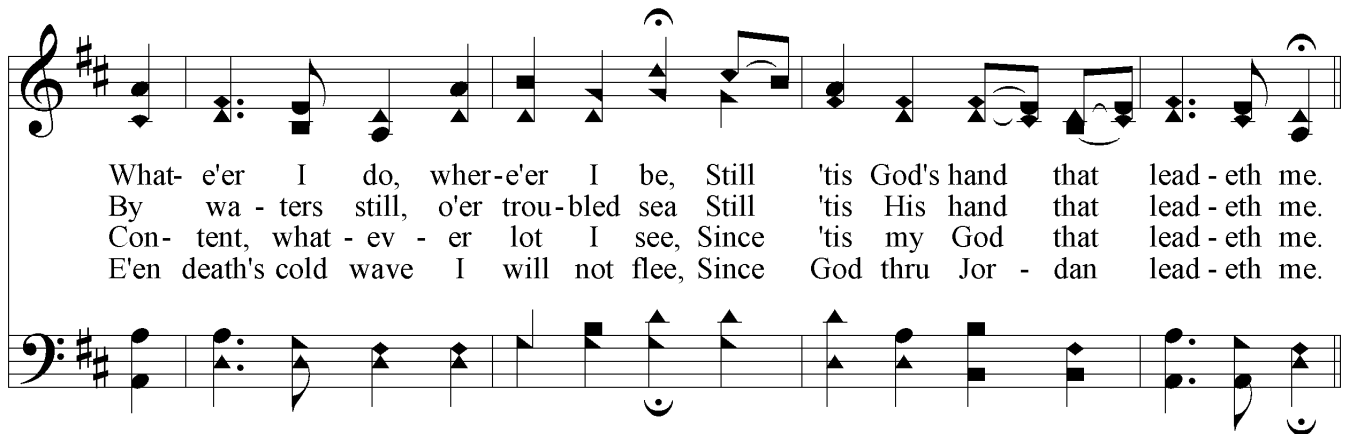


The souls that weep, the souls that pray, He knows, He knows.
The wounds the world has nev - er seen,
Of dark de - spair, we pause and shrink,
We still can bear it feel - ing this, He knows, He knows.

He Leadeth Me

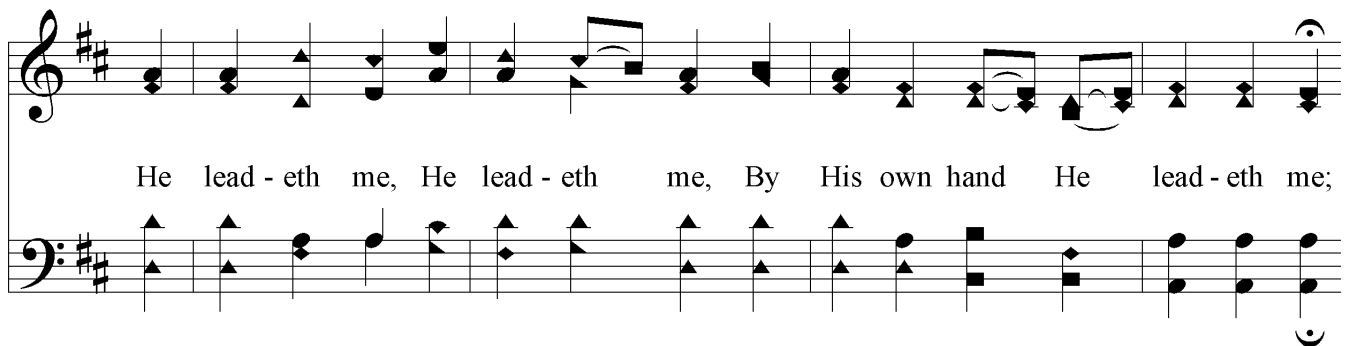


1. He lead - eth me: O bless-ed tho't! O words with heav - 'nly com-fort fraught!
2. Some-times 'mid scenes of deep-est gloom, Some-times where E - den's bow-ers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur-mur nor re - pine,
4. And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace the vic-t'ry's won,

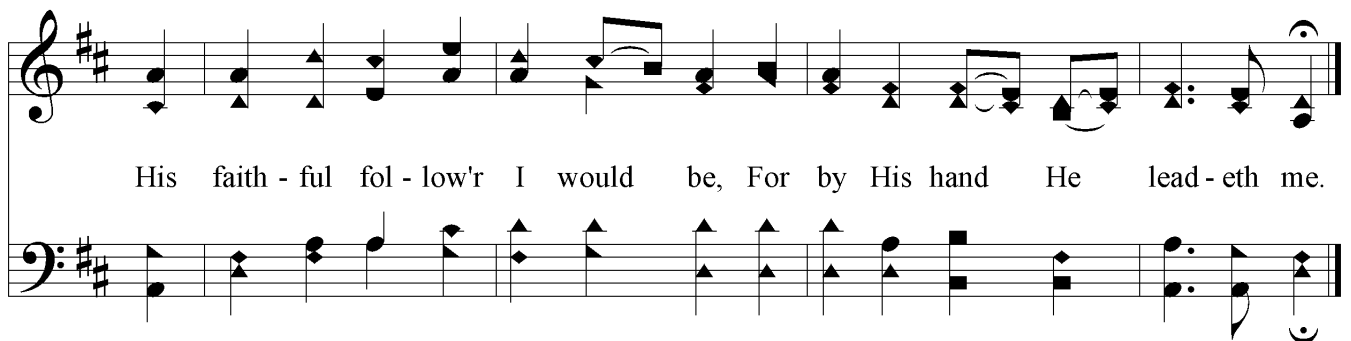


What- e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
By wa - ters still, o'er trou-bled sea Still 'tis His hand that lead - eth me.
Con- tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead - eth me.
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thru Jor - dan lead - eth me.

Chorus

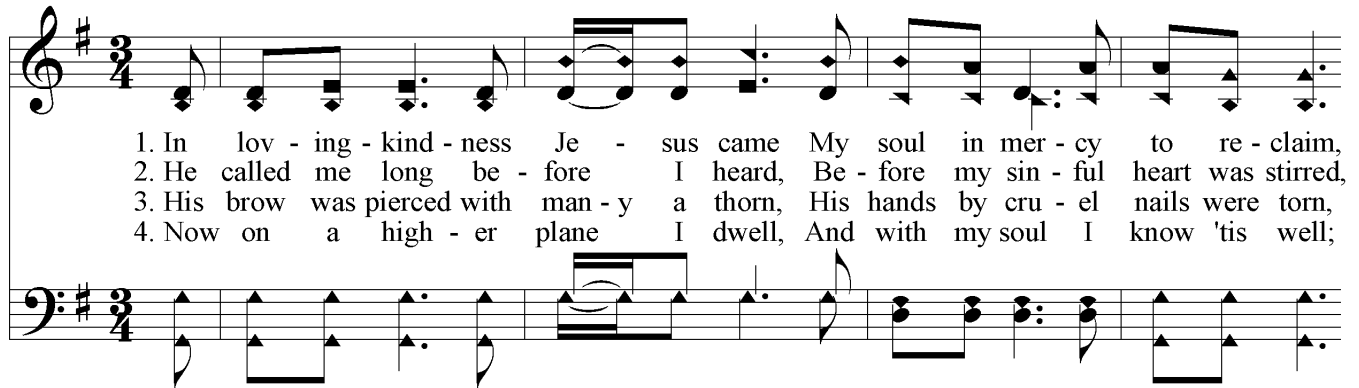


He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me, By His own hand He lead - eth me;

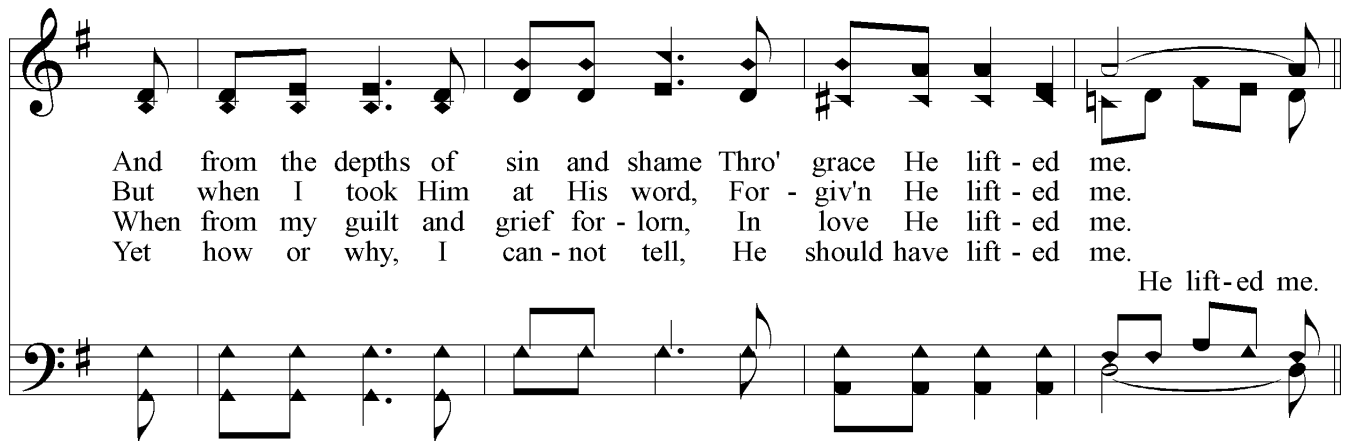


His faith - ful fol - low'r I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me.

He Lifted Me (Arr. 1)



1. In lov - ing - kind - ness Je - sus came My soul in mer - cy to re - claim,
2. He called me long be - fore I heard, Be - fore my sin - ful heart was stirred,
3. His brow was pierced with man - y a thorn, His hands by cru - el nails were torn,
4. Now on a high - er plane I dwell, And with my soul I know 'tis well;

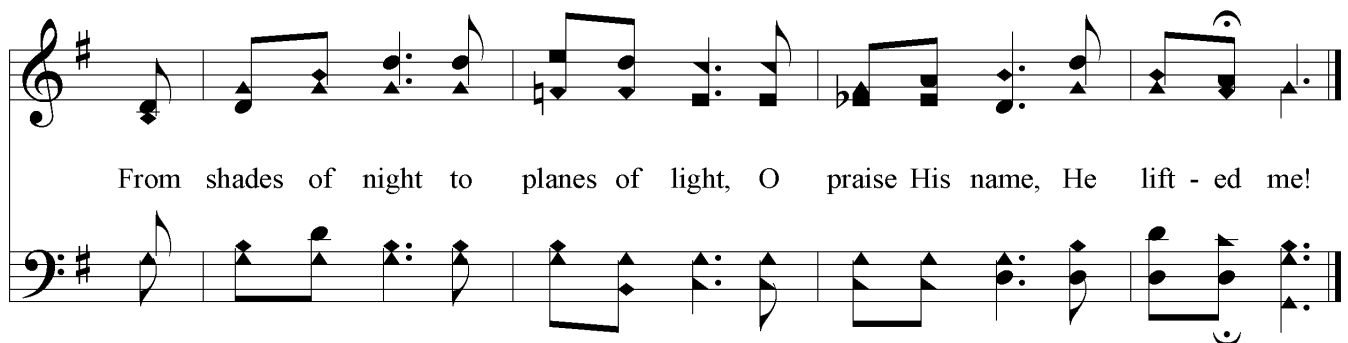


And from the depths of sin and shame Thro' grace He lift - ed me.
But when I took Him at His word, For - giv'n He lift - ed me.
When from my guilt and grief for - lorn, In love He lift - ed me.
Yet how or why, I can - not tell, He should have lift - ed me.
He lift-ed me.

Chorus



From sink - ing sand, He lift - ed me, With ten - der hand, He lift - ed me,



From shades of night to planes of light, O praise His name, He lift - ed me!

He Lifted Me (Arr. 2)

1. With-out hope or God I was down in sin, Drift-ing far-ther on in
 2. Now the light shines in where there once was sin, And the heav'n-ly home-path
 3. I re-joice and sing, dai-ly foll-'wing Him, Since He saved me and the

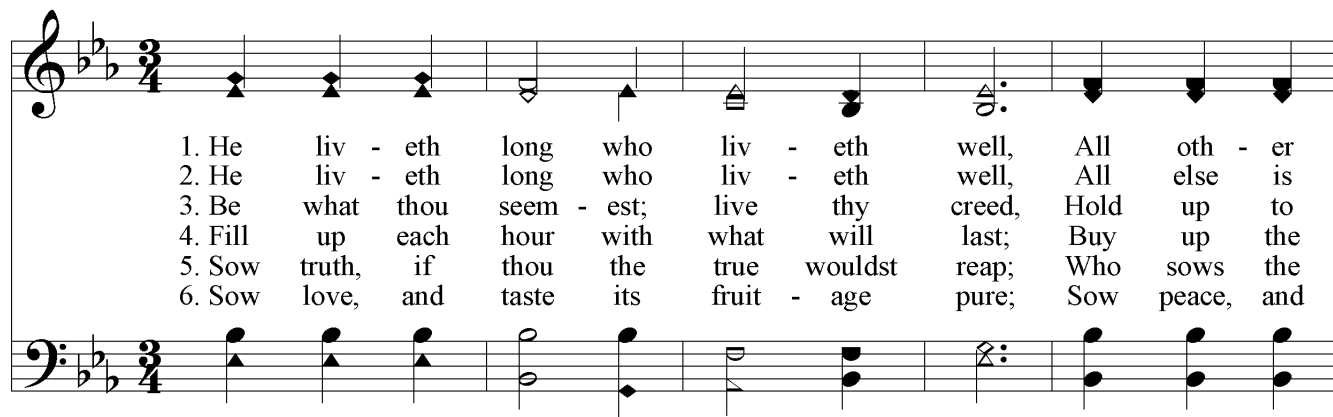
mis-er-y; Je-sus spoke, I heard and ac-cept-ed Him, Praise His match-less
 I can see; Bless-ed prom-ise, I have the hope with-in, Of that home, since
 light I see; Wash'd and made a-new, cleans'd from ev-'ry stain, I'm so glad my

Chorus
 name, He lift-ed me. He lift-ed me He lift-ed me, Je-sus lift-ed me.
 Sav-ior lift-ed me.

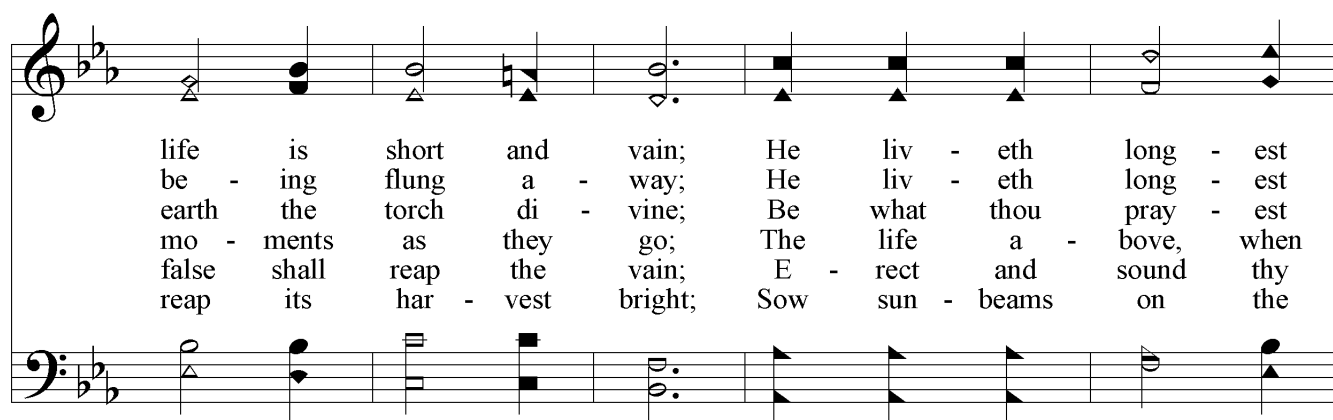
me He lift-ed me, From sin and set me free; The bless-ed

Son, the Son of God Reached down and lift-ed me.
 The bless-ed Son, the Son of God

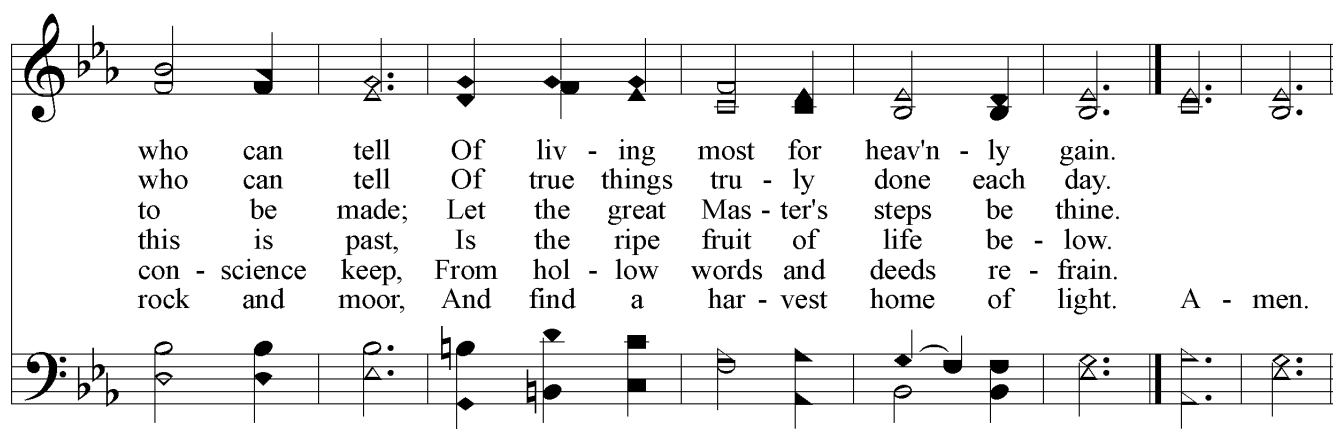
He Liveth Long



1. He liv - eth long who liv - eth well, All oth - er
 2. He liv - eth long who liv - eth well, All else is
 3. Be what thou seem - est; live thy creed, Hold up to
 4. Fill up each hour with what will last; Buy up the
 5. Sow truth, if thou the true wouldst reap; Who sows the
 6. Sow love, and taste its fruit - age pure; Sow peace, and



life is short and vain; He liv - eth long - est
 be - ing flung a - way; He liv - eth long - est
 earth the torch di - vine; Be what thou pray - est
 mo - ments as they go; The life a - bove, when
 false shall reap the vain; E - rect and sound thy
 reap its har - vest bright; Sow sun - beams on the

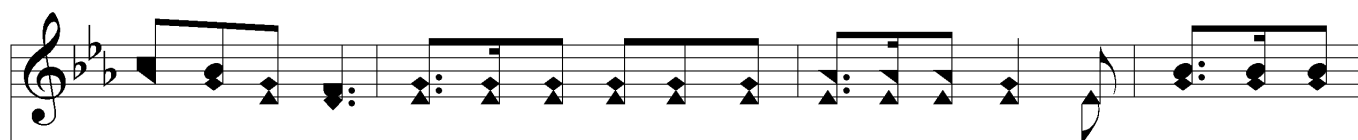


who can tell Of liv - ing most for heav'n - ly gain.
 who can tell Of true things tru - ly done each day.
 to be made; Let the great Mas - ter's steps be thine.
 this is past, Is the ripe fruit of life be - low.
 con - science keep, From hol - low words and deeds re - frain.
 rock and moor, And find a har - vest home of light. A - men.

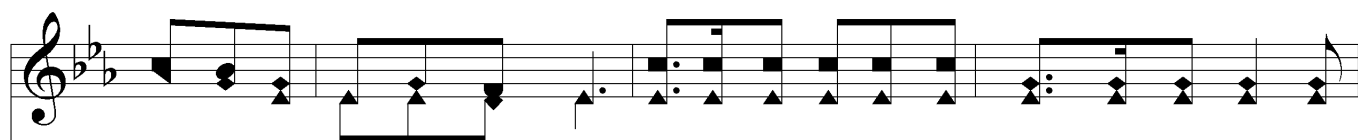
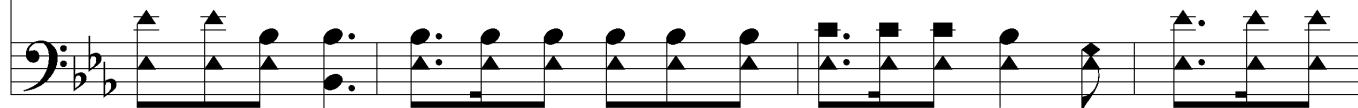
He Was Not Willing



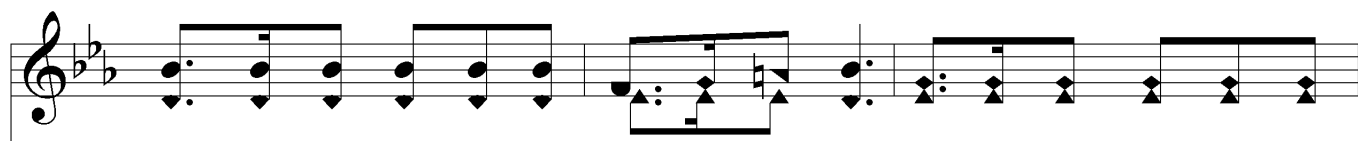
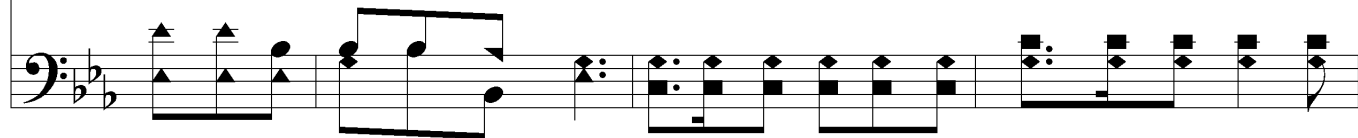
1. "He was not will - ing that an - y should per-ish;" Je - sus en - throned in the
 2. "He was not will - ing that an - y should per-ish;" Cloth - ed in our flesh with its
 3. Plen - ty for pleas - ure, but lit - tle for Je - sus; Time for the world, with its
 4. "He was not will - ing that an - y should per-ish;" Am I His fol - low - er,



glo - ry a - bove, Saw our poor fall - en world, pit - ied our sor - rows, Poured out His
 sor - row and pain, Came He to seek the lost, com - fort the mourn - er, Heal the heart,
 trou - bles and toys, No time for Je - sus' work, feed - ing the hun - gry, Lift - ing lost
 and can I live Long - er at ease with a soul go - ing down - ward, Lost for the



life for us - won - der - ful love! Per - ish - ing, per - ish - ing! Throng - ing our path - way,
 bro - ken by sor - row and shame. Per - ish - ing, per - ish - ing! Har - vest is pass - ing,
 souls to e - ter - ni - ty's joys. Per - ish - ing, per - ish - ing! Hark, how they call us:
 lack of the help I might give? Per - ish - ing, per - ish - ing! Thou wast not will - ing:



Hearts break with bur - dens too heav - y to bear, Je - sus would save, but there's
 Reap - ers are few and the night draw - eth near; Je - sus is call - ing thee,
 "Bring us your Sav - ior, oh, tell us of Him! We are so wea - ry, so
 Mas - ter, for - give, and in - spire us a - new; Ban - ish our world - li - ness,



He Was Not Willing

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'He Was Not Willing'. It consists of two staves, a treble staff on top and a bass staff on the bottom, both in the key of B-flat major (two flats). The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The lyrics are: 'no one to tell them, No one to lift them from sin and de - spair. haste to the reap - ing, Thou shalt have souls, pre - cious souls for thy hire. heav - i - ly lad - en, And with long weep - ing our eyes have grown dim.' help us to ev - er Live with e - ter - ni - ty's val - ues in view.'

no one to tell them, No one to lift them from sin and de - spair.
haste to the reap - ing, Thou shalt have souls, pre - cious souls for thy hire.
heav - i - ly lad - en, And with long weep - ing our eyes have grown dim."
help us to ev - er Live with e - ter - ni - ty's val - ues in view.

He'll Never Forsake

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major, 8/8 time. It consists of four systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line of each system. The first system contains four verses of lyrics. The second system contains four lines of lyrics. The third system contains four lines of lyrics. The fourth system contains one line of lyrics. The piano accompaniment is written in the bass clef and features a steady eighth-note pattern in the left hand and a more melodic line in the right hand.

1. "I will fail thee nev - er;" bless - ed words of cheer,
2. "I will fail thee nev - er;" tho' the night be long;
3. "I will fail thee nev - er;" bright - est flow - ers will fade,
4. "I will fail thee nev - er;" fails the earth and sky,

Like a blaze of glo - ry, shin - ing far and near;
Soon the morn - ing com - eth with its light and song;
But my trust in Je - sus ne'er shall be be - trayed;
But His bow of prom - ise shin - eth still on high;

Tho' the storm and tem - pest all a - round may shake,
Pre - cious words of com - fort to my heart I take;
Mid - night all a - round me, soon His light will quake,
Earth - ly sun - beams van - ish, and my heart may quake,

Je - sus, my Sav - ior, has prom - ised that He will nev - er for - sake.

He'll Never Forsake

Chorus

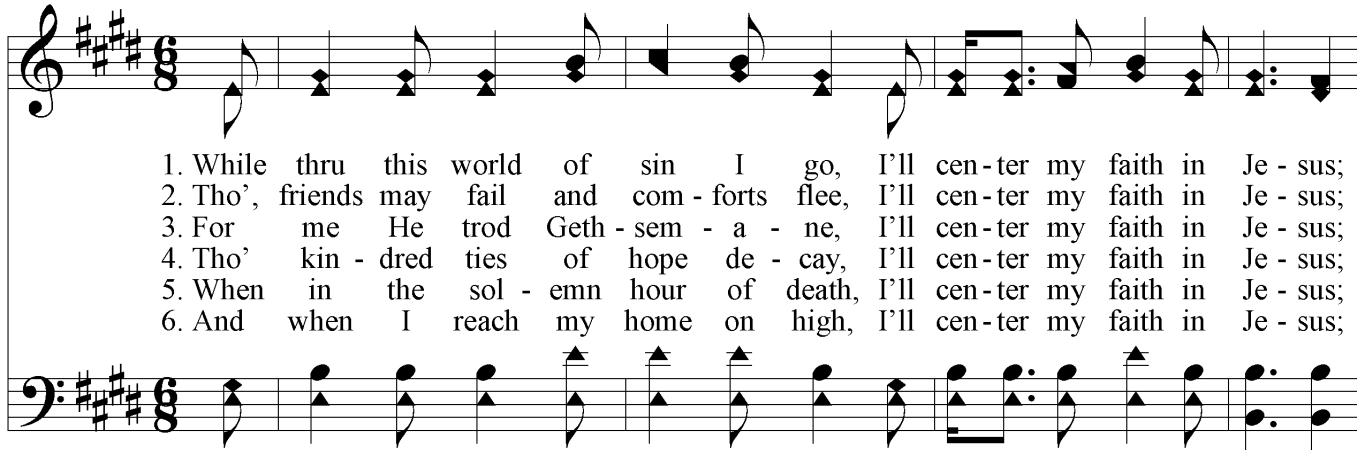
No, He'll nev - er for - sake, No, He'll nev - er for - sake;
Nev - er for - sake, Nev - er for - sake;

Dan - gers a - round me may threat - en, Je - sus will nev - er for - sake.

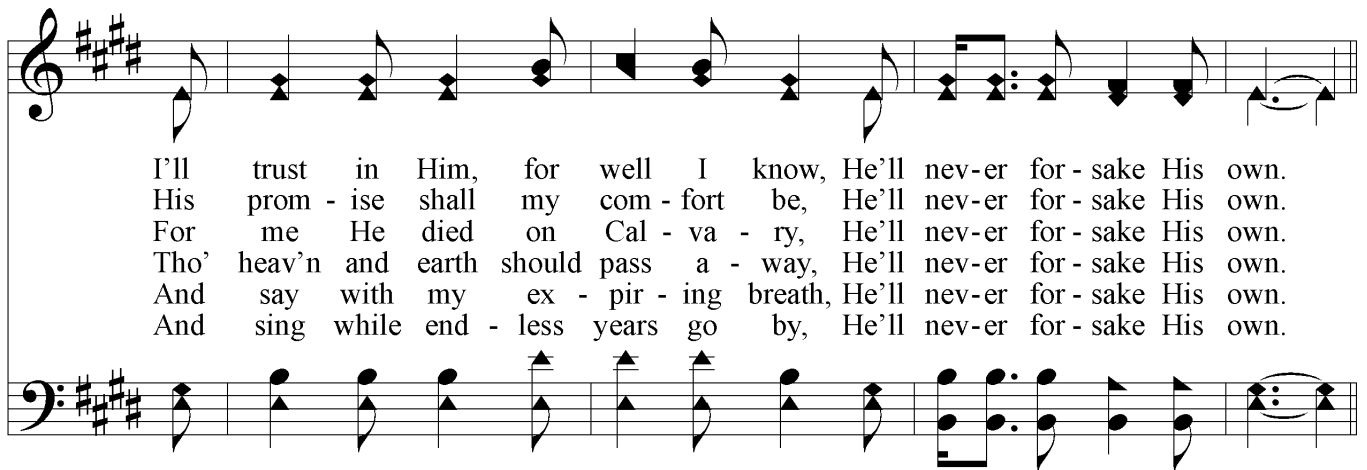
No, He'll nev - er for - sake, No, He'll nev - er for - sake;
Nev - er for - sake, Nev - er for - sake;

Dan - gers a - round me may threat - en, Je - sus will nev - er for - sake.

He'll Never Forsake His Own

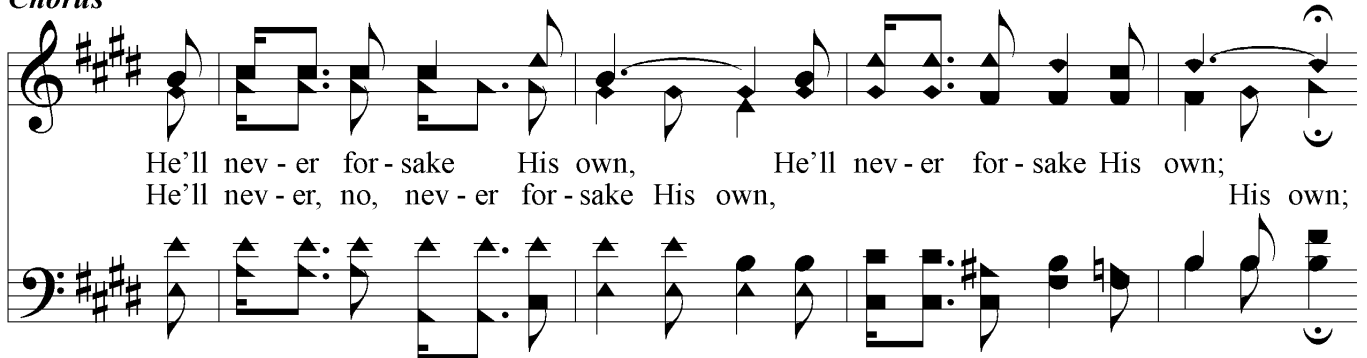


1. While thru this world of sin I go, I'll cen-ter my faith in Je - sus;
2. Tho', friends may fail and com - forts flee, I'll cen-ter my faith in Je - sus;
3. For me He trod Geth - sem - a - ne, I'll cen-ter my faith in Je - sus;
4. Tho' kin - dred ties of hope de - cay, I'll cen-ter my faith in Je - sus;
5. When in the sol - emn hour of death, I'll cen-ter my faith in Je - sus;
6. And when I reach my home on high, I'll cen-ter my faith in Je - sus;



I'll trust in Him, for well I know, He'll nev-er for - sake His own.
His prom - ise shall my com - fort be, He'll nev-er for - sake His own.
For me He died on Cal - va - ry, He'll nev-er for - sake His own.
Tho' heav'n and earth should pass a - way, He'll nev-er for - sake His own.
And say with my ex - pir - ing breath, He'll nev-er for - sake His own.
And sing while end - less years go by, He'll nev-er for - sake His own.

Chorus



He'll nev - er for - sake His own, He'll nev - er for - sake His own;
He'll nev - er, no, nev - er for - sake His own, His own;

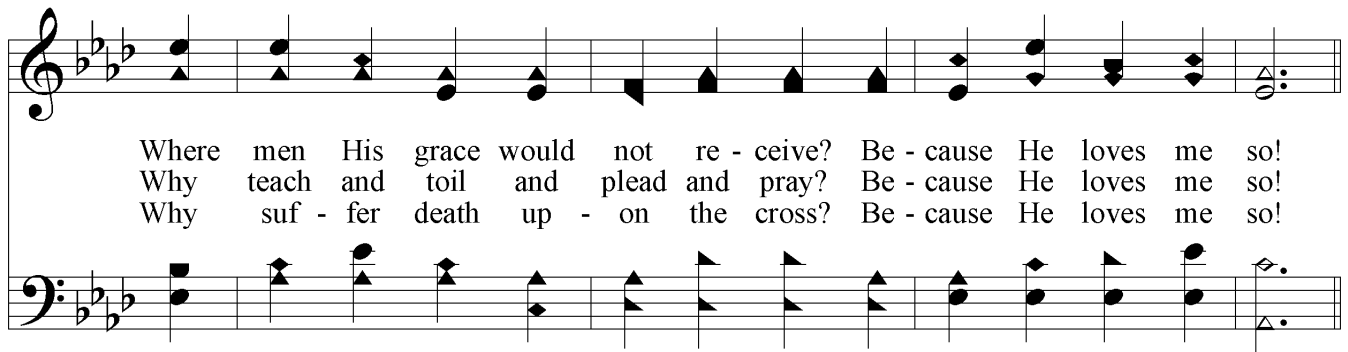


With Him I'll go, for well I know, He'll nev - er for - sake His own.

He Loves Me

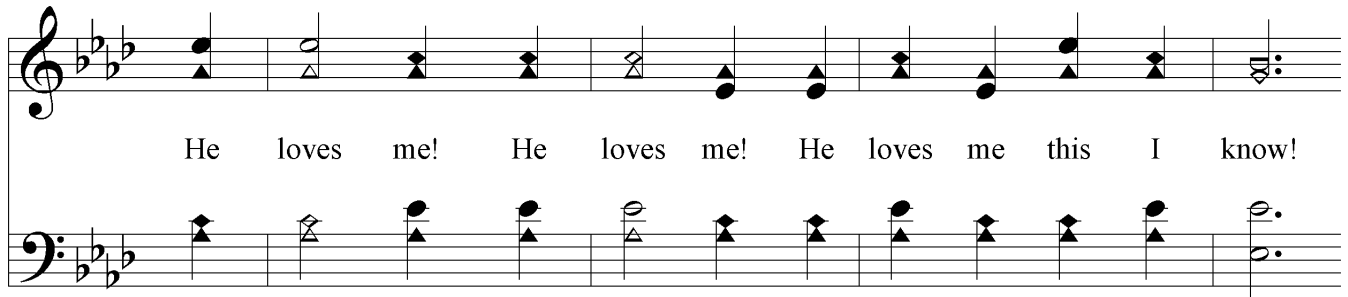


1. Why did the Sav - ior heav - en leave And come to earth be - low
2. Why did the Sav - ior mark the way, And why temp - ta - tions know?
3. Why feel the gar - den's dread - ful dross? Why thru His tri - als go?

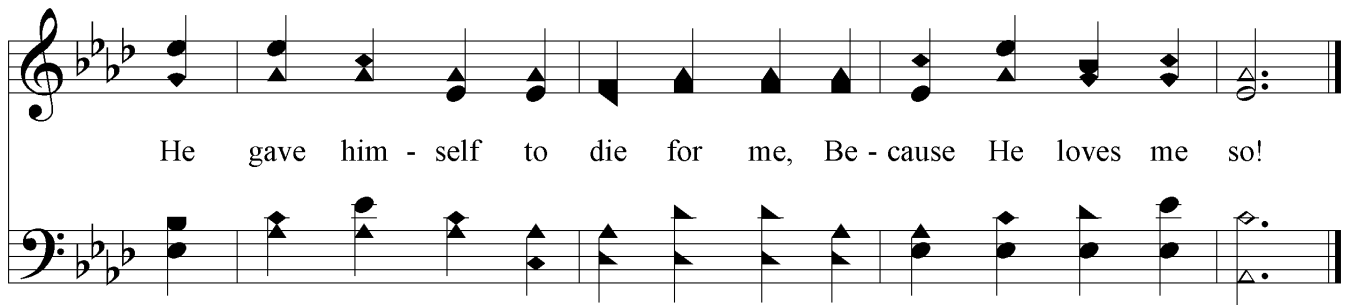


Where men His grace would not re - ceive? Be - cause He loves me so!
Why teach and toil and plead and pray? Be - cause He loves me so!
Why suf - fer death up - on the cross? Be - cause He loves me so!

Chorus



He loves me! He loves me! He loves me this I know!



He gave him - self to die for me, Be - cause He loves me so!

He Never Has Left Me Alone

1. I gave to Je - sus my poor bro - ken heart, He nev - er has
 2. Tho' wind - ing and heav - y the road may ap - pear, He nev - er
 3. When sor - row has tak - en my heart by sur - prise. He nev - er
 4. I'll tell the whole world as the val - ley I roam, He nev - er

left me a lone; Since I for the Home - land e - ter - nal did start, He
 has left me a - lone; The day may be dis - mal, the night may be drear, He
 has left me a - lone; In ten - der - ness wip - ing the tears from mine eyes, He
 has left me a - lone; I'll tell it thru heav - en when I shall reach home, He

Chorus

nev - er has left me a - lone. He nev - er has left me a - lone
 no, nev - er has left me a - lone,

No, He nev - er has left me a - lone; By night and by
 No, He nev - er has left me a - lone;

day He is with me al - way, He nev - er has left me a - lone.

He Saves Me

1. The dear lov - ing Sav - ior hath found me, And shat - tered the fet - ters that
2. He sought me so long e'er I knew Him, But fi - nal - ly win - ning me
3. I nev - er, no, nev - er will leave Him, Grow wea - ry of ser - vice and

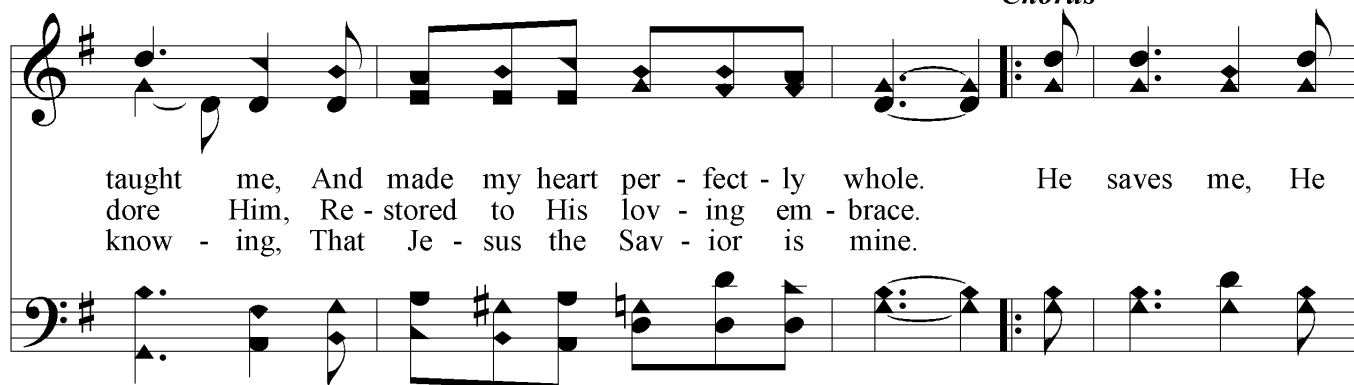
bound me, Tho' all was con - fu - sion a - round me, He came and spake
to Him, I yield - ed my all to pur - sue Him, And asked to be
grieve Him, I'll con - stant - ly trust and be - lieve Him, Re - main in His

peace to my soul; The bless - ed Re - deem - er that bought me, In
filled with His grace; Al - though a vile sin - ner be - fore Him, Thru
pres - ence di - vine; A - bid - ing in love ev - er flow - ing, In


ten - der - ness con - stant - ly sought me, The way of sal - va - tion He
faith I was led to im - plore Him, And now I re - joice and a -
knowl - edge and grace ev - er grow - ing, Con - fid - ing im - plic - it - ly,

He Saves Me

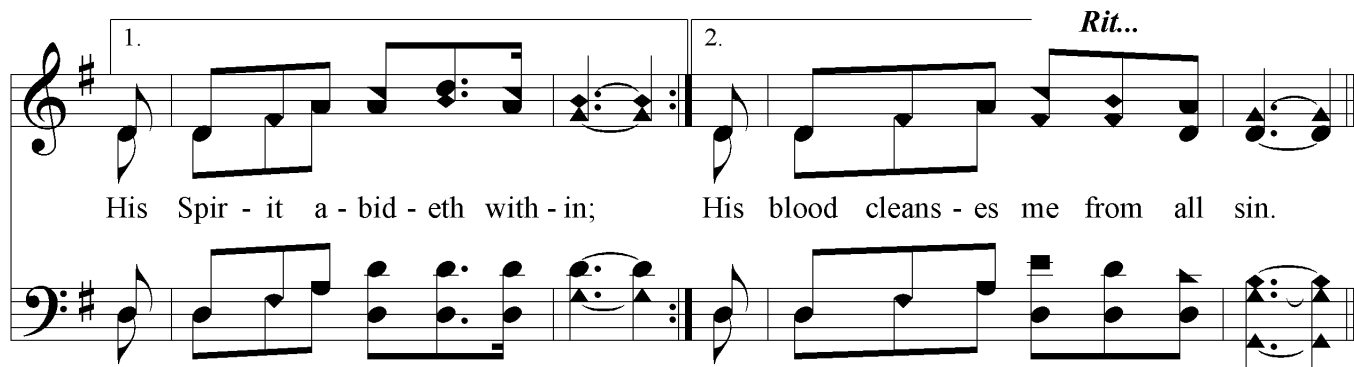
Chorus



taught me, And made my heart per - fect - ly whole. He saves me, He
dore Him, Re - stored to His lov - ing em - brace.
know - ing, That Je - sus the Sav - ior is mine.



saves me, His love fills my soul, hal - le - lu - jah! Oh, glo - ry, oh, glo - ry,




1. His Spir - it a - bid - eth with - in; 2. His blood cleans - es me from all sin. *Rit...*

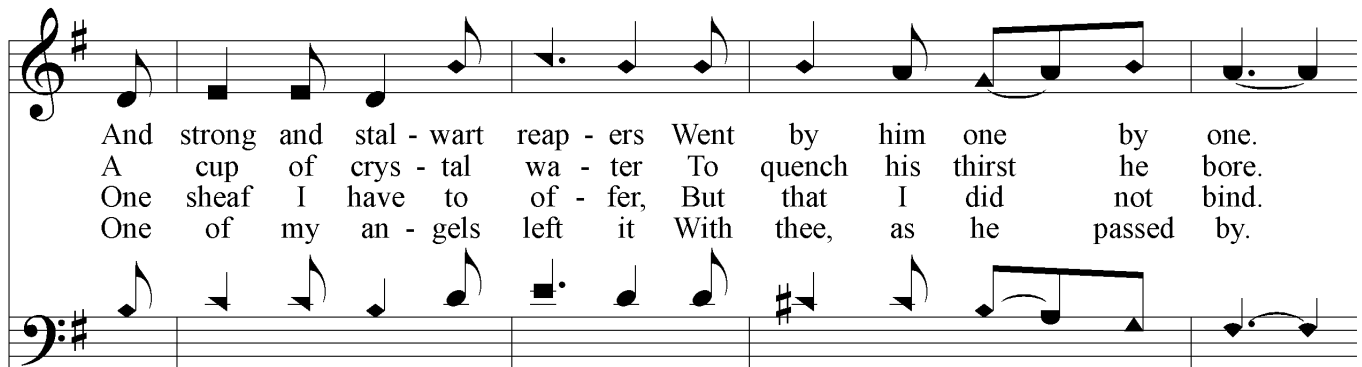
He Saw The Wheat-Fields Waiting

GOLDEN WHEAT-FIELDS

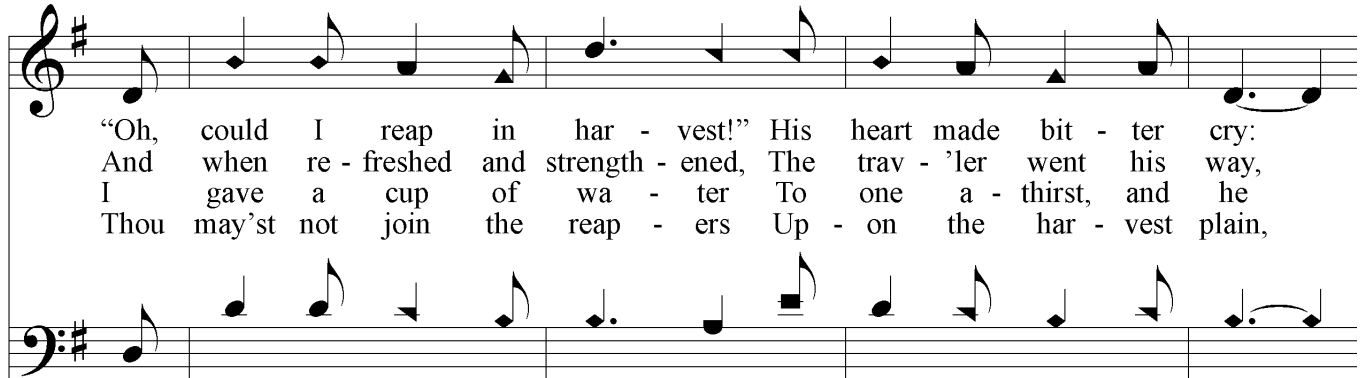
Duet



1. He saw the wheat - fields wait - ing, All gold - en in the sun,
 2. At eve a faint - ing trav - 'ler Sank down be - side the door;
 3. When came the Lord of har - vest, He cried, "Oh, Mas - ter kind,
 4. Then said the Mas - ter soft - ly, "Well pleased with this am I;



And strong and stal - wart reap - ers Went by him one by one.
 A cup of crys - tal wa - ter To quench his thirst he bore.
 One sheaf I have to of - fer, But that I did not bind.
 One of my an - gels left it With thee, as he passed by.



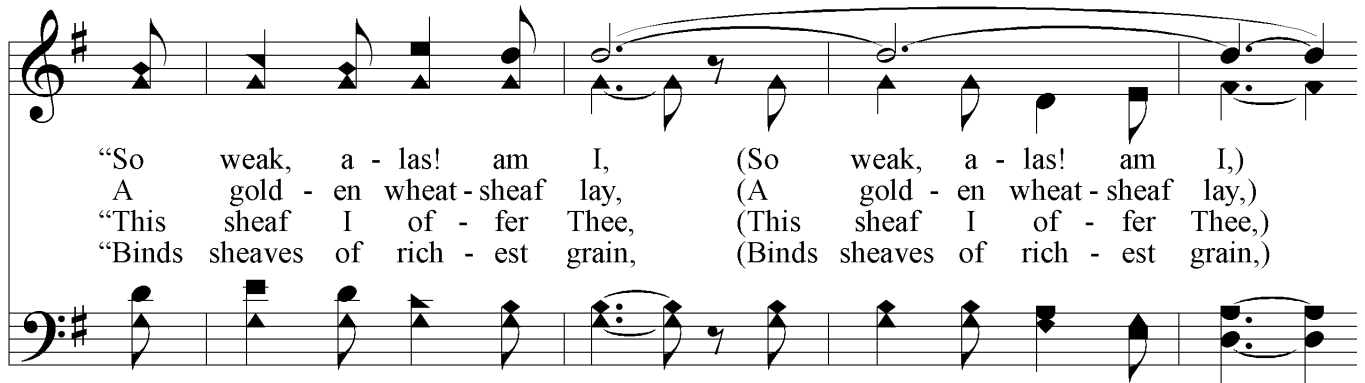
"Oh, could I reap in har - vest!" His heart made bit - ter cry:
 And when re - freshed and strength - ened, The trav - 'ler went his way,
 I gave a cup of wa - ter To one a - thirst, and he
 Thou may'st not join the reap - ers Up - on the har - vest plain,



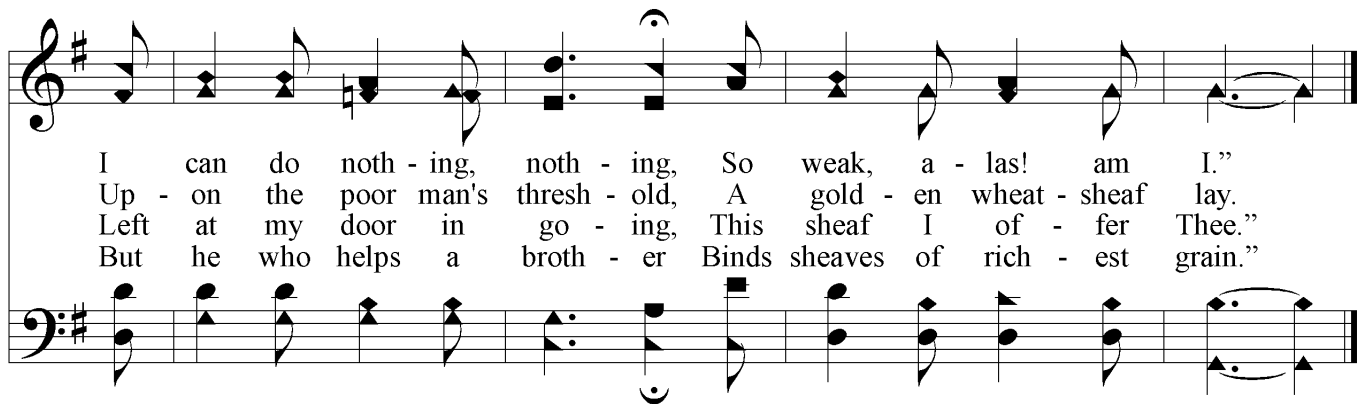
"I can do noth - ing, noth - ing! So weak, a - las! am I."
 Up - on the poor man's thresh - old A gold - en wheat - sheaf lay.
 Left at my door, in go - ing, This sheaf I of - fer Thee."
 But he who helps a broth - er, Binds sheaves of rich - est grain."

He Saw The Wheat-Fields Waiting

Chorus

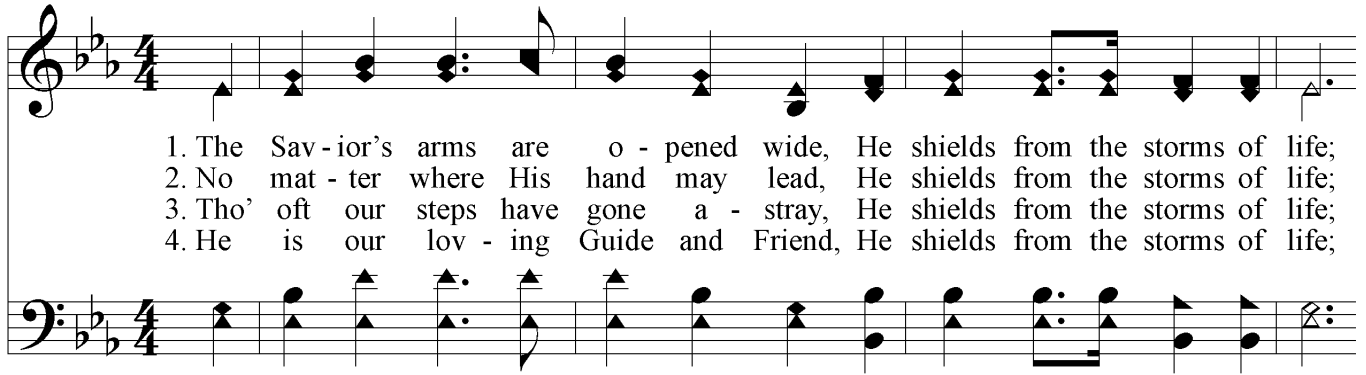


“So weak, a - las! am I, (So weak, a - las! am I,)
A gold - en wheat - sheaf lay, (A gold - en wheat - sheaf lay,)
“This sheaf I of - fer Thee, (This sheaf I of - fer Thee,)
“Binds sheaves of rich - est grain, (Binds sheaves of rich - est grain,)

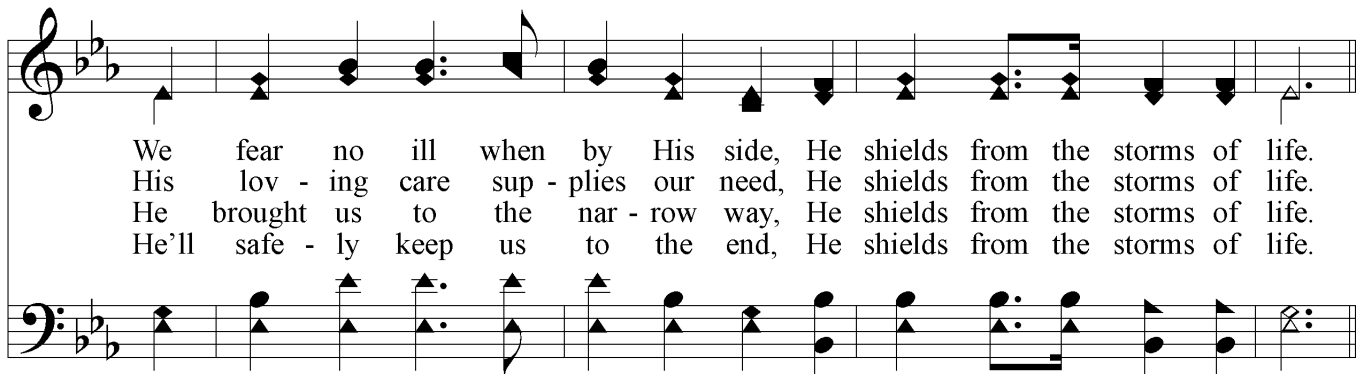


I can do noth - ing, noth - ing, So weak, a - las! am I.”
Up - on the poor man's thresh - old, A gold - en wheat - sheaf lay.
Left at my door in go - ing, This sheaf I of - fer Thee.”
But he who helps a broth - er Binds sheaves of rich - est grain.”

He Shields From The Storms Of Life

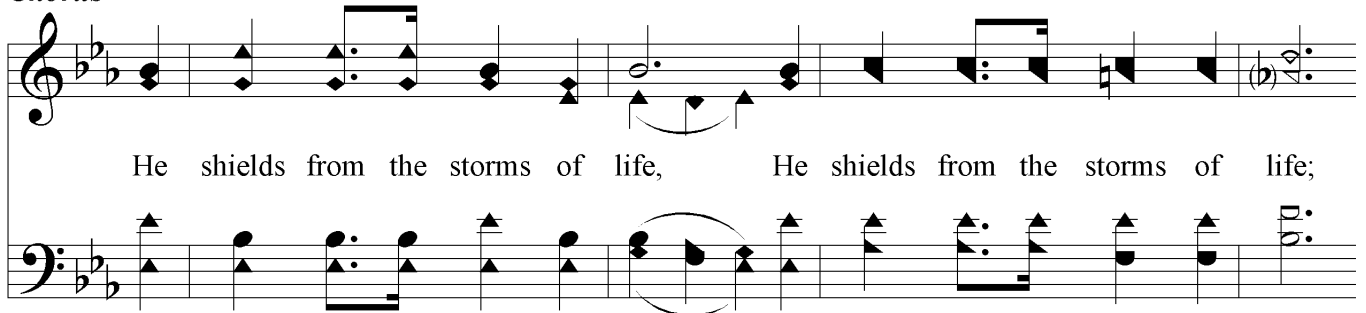


1. The Sav - ior's arms are o - pened wide, He shields from the storms of life;
2. No mat - ter where His hand may lead, He shields from the storms of life;
3. Tho' oft our steps have gone a - stray, He shields from the storms of life;
4. He is our lov - ing Guide and Friend, He shields from the storms of life;

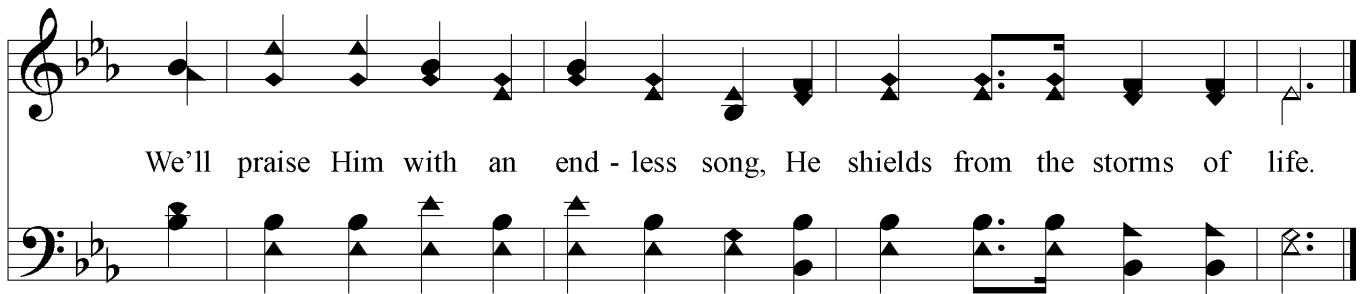


We fear no ill when by His side, He shields from the storms of life.
His lov - ing care sup - plies our need, He shields from the storms of life.
He brought us to the nar - row way, He shields from the storms of life.
He'll safe - ly keep us to the end, He shields from the storms of life.

Chorus



He shields from the storms of life, He shields from the storms of life;



We'll praise Him with an end - less song, He shields from the storms of life.

He Took Me Out of the Pit

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of 6/8. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with piano accompaniment in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The score includes a first ending (marked '1.') and a second ending (marked '2.').

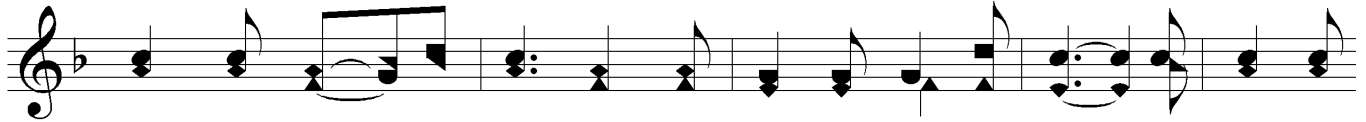
He took me out of the pit And from the mir - y clay; He set my feet on a rock,
He put a song in my mouth, Our God to mag - ni - fy,

Es - tab - lish - ing my way; And He'll take me some day To His home on high.

He Waits With Outstretched Hands



1. For you, sin - ner, for you The Sav - ior came to earth, And
 2. For you, sin - ner, for you He died on Cal - va - ry; To
 3. For you, sin - ner, for you The crown of thorns He wore, And



walked with wea - ried foot - steps With those of hum - ble birth. No load for
 pur - chase your re - demp - tion He hung up - on the tree. His life He
 on the cross sus - pend - ed, Your sins He free - ly bore. No word of

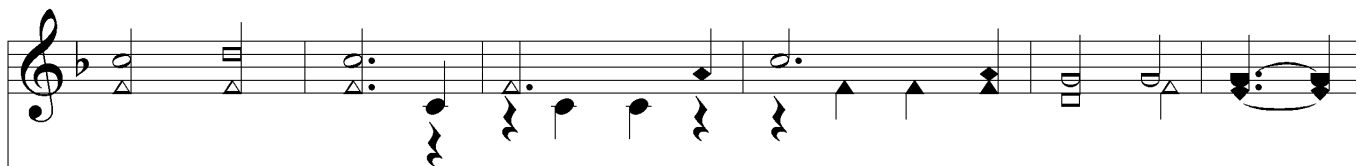
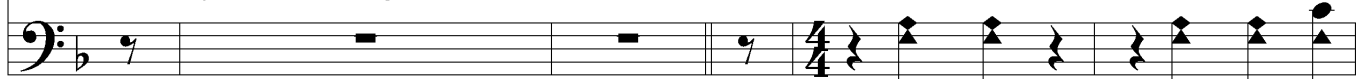


Him too heav - y, No path for Him too steep; He came to cheer the hope - less
 free - ly of - fered, For - sook His heav'n - ly home, And with His dy - ing whis - per
 con - dem - na - tion Es - caped His lips so true; By men He was re - ject - ed;

Chorus



And mourn with those that weep. He waits, He waits, with
 He gen - tly bids you come. He waits, He waits,
 Will you re - ject Him, too?



out - stretched hands, To give, to give you par - don free;
 To give, to give



He Waits With Outstretched Hands

O come, O come, O come, O come, no more with - stand

The first system of the hymn features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The melody in the treble staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a dotted quarter note A4, and then a series of eighth and quarter notes. The bass staff provides a simple accompaniment with quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

His gen - tle voice, His ear - nest plea.

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff ends with a half note G4 tied to the next system. The bass staff also ends with a half note G2 tied to the next system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

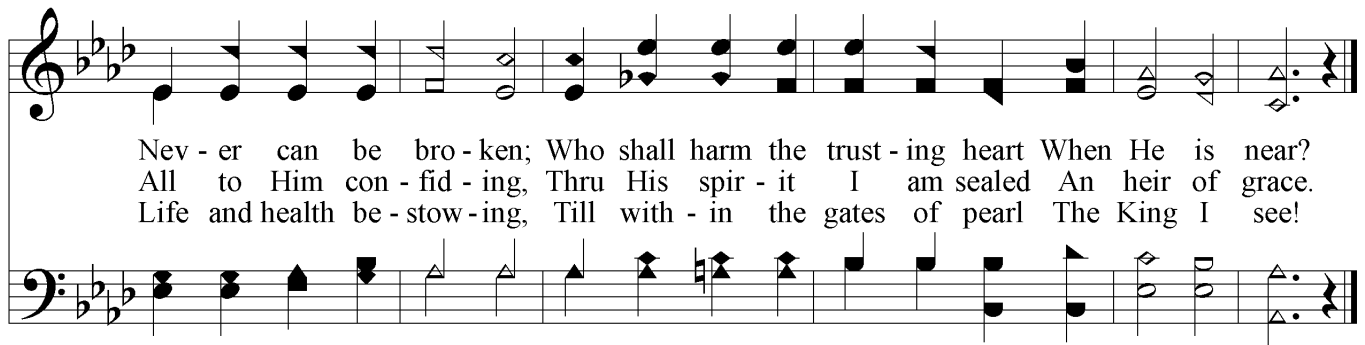
He, Who Safely Keepeth



1. He who safe - ly keep - eth, Slum - bers not, nor sleep - eth; Tho' by all the
2. He will keep me ev - er, Where no pow'r can sev - er From my heart, the
3. He will keep me ev - er; Like a gen - tle riv - er Peace from Him, my

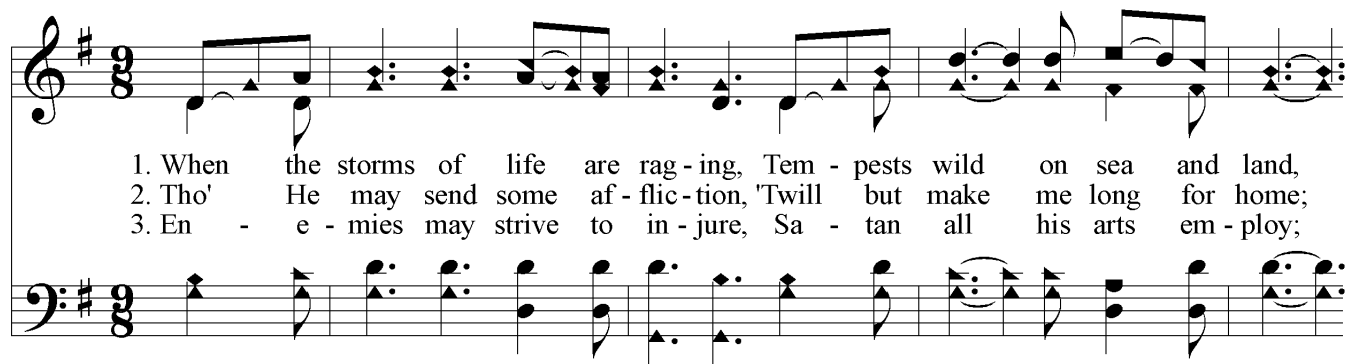


world for - sak - en, Where - fore should I fear? That which He hath spo - ken
love that hides me In His se - cret place. There in faith a - bid - ing,
Lord and Sav - ior, Comes with joy to me; In its qui - et flow - ing,



Nev - er can be bro - ken; Who shall harm the trust - ing heart When He is near?
All to Him con - fid - ing, Thru His spir - it I am sealed An heir of grace.
Life and health be - stow - ing, Till with - in the gates of pearl The King I see!

He Will Hide Me




1. When the storms of life are rag - ing, Tem - pests wild on sea and land,
 2. Tho' He may send some af - flic - tion, 'Twill but make me long for home;
 3. En - e - mies may strive to in - jure, Sa - tan all his arts em - ploy;



I will seek a place of ref - uge, In the shad - ow of God's hand.
 For in love, and not in an - ger, All His chas - ten - ings will come.
 He will turn what seems to harm me In - to ev - er - last - ing joy.

Chorus



He will hide me, He will hide me, Where no harm can e'er be - tide me;
 He will hide me, He will hide me, Where no harm can



He will hide me, safe - ly hide me, In the shad - ow of His hand.
 He will hide me He will hide me In the shad - ow

Hear And Answer Prayer



1. I am pray - ing, bless - ed Sav - ior, To be more and more like Thee;
2. I am pray - ing, bless - ed Sav - ior, For a faith so clear and bright
3. I am pray - ing to be hum - bled By the pow'r of grace di - vine,
4. I am pray - ing, bless - ed Sav - ior, And my con - stant prayer shall be

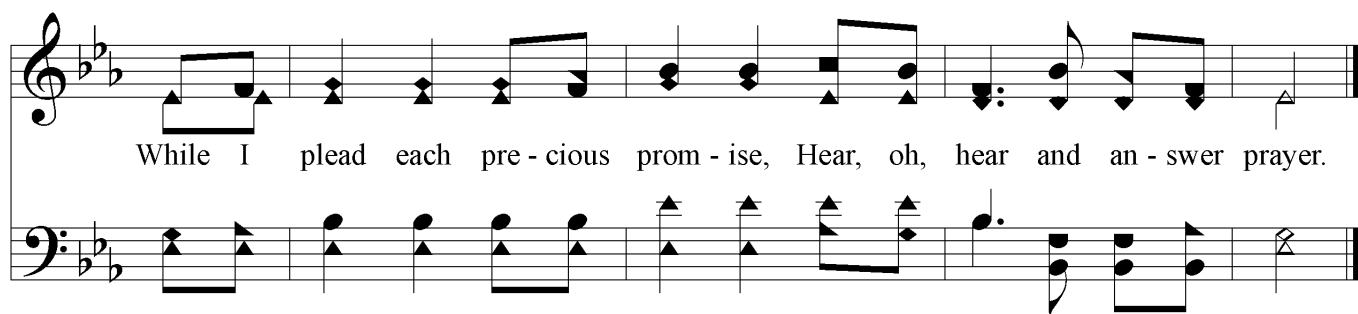


I am pray - ing that Thy Spir - it Like a dove may rest on me.
That its eye will see Thy glo - ry Thru the deep - est, dark - est night.
To be clothed up - on with meek - ness, And to have no will but Thine.
For a per - fect con - se - cra - tion, That shall make me more like Thee.

Chorus

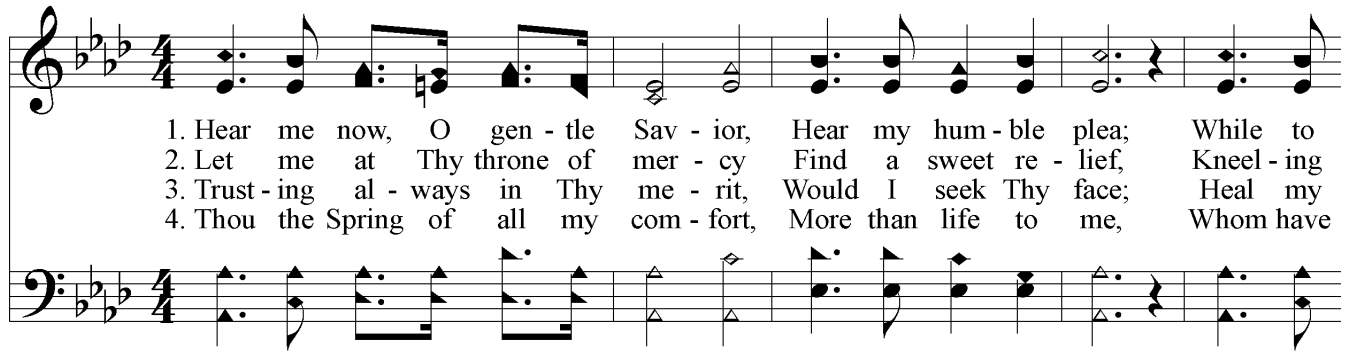


Thou who know - est all my weak - ness, Thou who know - est all my care,



While I plead each pre - cious prom - ise, Hear, oh, hear and an - swer prayer.

Hear Me Now



1. Hear me now, O gen - tle Sav - ior, Hear my hum - ble plea; While to
2. Let me at Thy throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief, Kneel - ing
3. Trust - ing al - ways in Thy me - rit, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my
4. Thou the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me, Whom have

Chorus




God in pray'r I'm call - ing, In - ter - ceed for me. Sav - ior, Sav - ior,
there in deep con - tri - tion; Help my un - be - lief.
wound - ed, bro - ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
I on earth be - side Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?

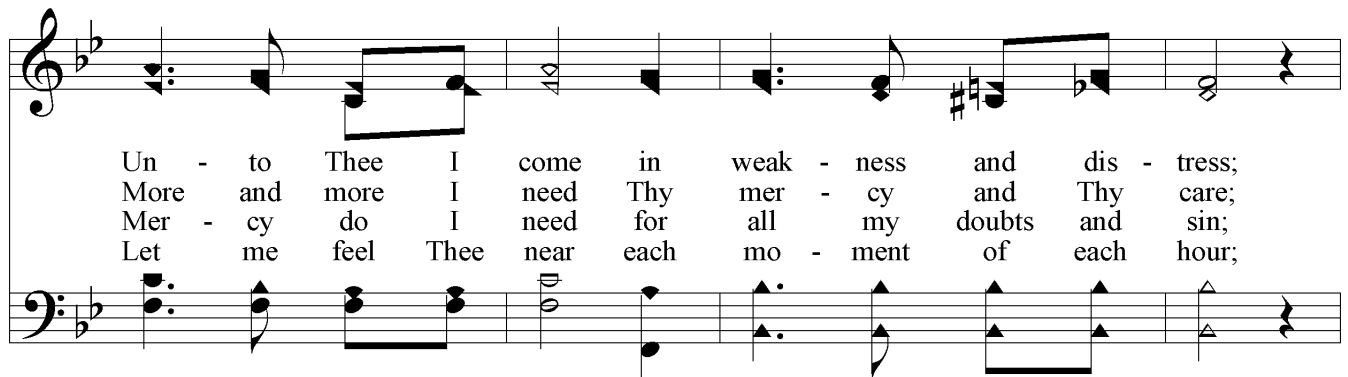


Hear my hum - ble cry; While to God in pray'r I'm call - ing, Thou art al - ways nigh.

Hear Me When I Call



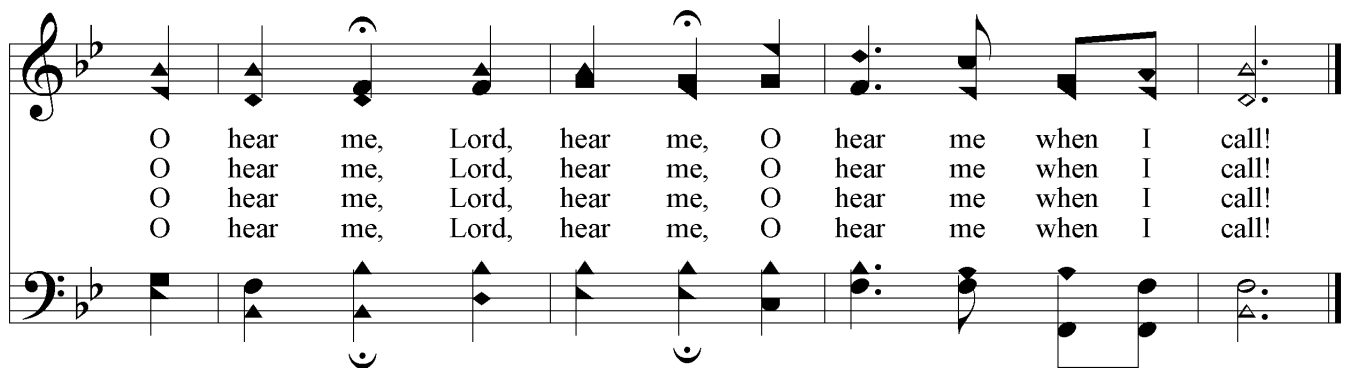
1. Hear me when I call, O God, my right - eous - ness,
 2. Hear my cry, O God, at - tend un - to my prayer,
 3. Hear my voice, O God, and cleanse my soul with - in,
 4. Hear my prayer, O God, I need Thy cleans - ing pow'r,



Un - to Thee I come in weak - ness and dis - tress;
 More and more I need Thy mer - cy and Thy care;
 Mer - cy do I need for all my doubts and sin;
 Let me feel Thee near each mo - ment of each hour;



Hold my trem - bling hand, lest help - less, I should fall,
 Clouds of doubt a - rise and faith grows weak and small,
 On - ly in Thy grace I trust my all in all,
 Hold my trem - bling hand, lest help - less I should fall,



O hear me, Lord, hear me, O hear me when I call!
 O hear me, Lord, hear me, O hear me when I call!
 O hear me, Lord, hear me, O hear me when I call!
 O hear me, Lord, hear me, O hear me when I call!

Hear My Cry, Oh Lord

1. Hear my cry O Lord At - tend un - to my prayer From the end of the earth will
2. For You have been a Shel - ter un - to me. And a strong Tow - er

I cry un - to You. And when my heart is o - ver - whelmed please
from the en - em - y.

1.
lead me to the Rock that is high - er than I that is high - er than I.

2.
I. And when my heart is o - ver - whelmed please led me to the Rock!

that is high - er than I that is high - er than I!

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features two systems of staves (treble and bass clef). The first system contains the first two verses of the hymn. The second system contains the third verse, which includes a first ending. The third system contains the fourth verse, which includes a second ending. The music is in 4/4 time and uses a key signature of one flat (Bb). The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words hyphenated across lines. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings.

Hear, O Israel

Fine

1. Hear, O Is - ra - el. The Lord thy God, is one God.
 2. Hear, O Is - ra - el. Thou shalt love thy neigh - bor as thy - self.

Chorus

And thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all of thy heart, And thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all of thy heart,
 And thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all of thy heart, And thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all of thy heart,
 And thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all of thy heart, And thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all of thy heart,
 And thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all of thy heart, And thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all of thy heart,
 And thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all of thy heart, And thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all of thy heart,
 And thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all of thy heart, And thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all of thy heart,
 And thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all of thy heart, And thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all of thy heart,

Hear, O Israel

Second time D.C. al Fine

thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all of thy mind.
mind.

The musical score is written for two staves, treble and bass clef, in a key of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass clef part provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line and a repeat sign, indicating a second time through the section.

Hear, O Lord, And Answer

Unison



Hear O Lord and an - swer, I am poor and need - y.

Guard my life for I am de - vot - ed to You. Hear my prayer O Lord

and my cry for mer - cy, in this day of trou - ble I will call to You.

Parts

Hear O Lord and an - swer my prayer.
Hear O Lord and an - swer, I am poor and need - y.

Guard my life for I am Yours. Hear my prayer Lord
Guard my life for I am de - vot - ed to You. Hear my prayer O Lord

and my cry! In trou - ble I will call to You
and my cry for mer - cy, in this day of trou - ble I will call to You.

I will praise You. I will praise You. Glo - ri - fy Your name, O Lord.

Hear, O Lord, And Answer

The musical score is written for a two-part setting (Soprano and Bass) in the key of D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. It consists of seven systems of staves. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words split across lines. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a focus on the vocal lines. The bass line provides a steady accompaniment. The score ends with a double bar line.

I will praise You. I will praise You. Glo - ri - fy Your name, O Lord!

Hear O Lord and an - swer, I am poor and need - y.
I will praise You. I will praise You.

Guard my life for I am de - vot - ed to You. Hear my prayer O Lord
Glo - ri - fy Your name, O Lord. I will praise You.

and my cry for mer - cy, in this day of trou - ble I will call to You.
I will praise You. Glo - ri - fy Your name, O Lord!

Hear O Lord. Hear O Lord. Hear O Lord my hum - ble prayer.

Hear O Lord. Hear O Lord. Hear O Lord and an - swer me.

Hear Our Prayer, O Lord

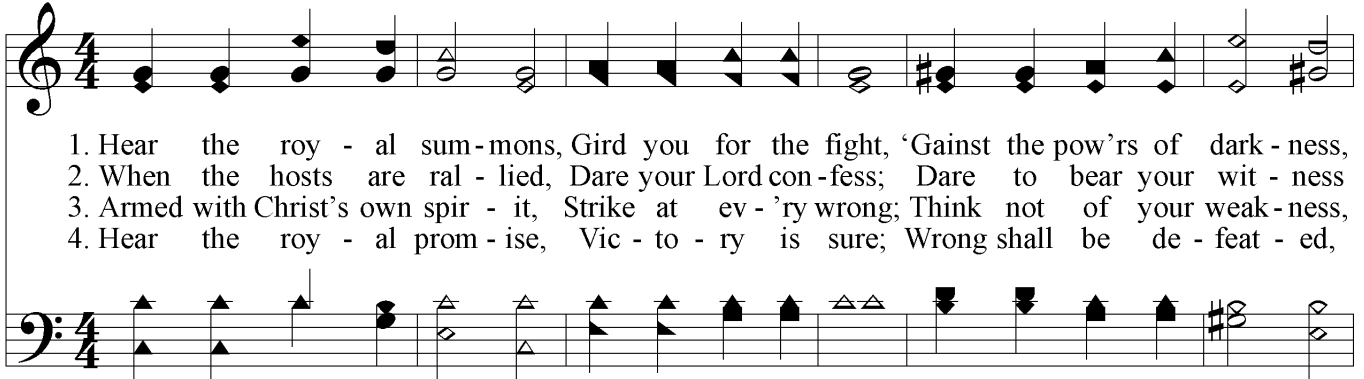
The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 4/4 time, with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is primarily in the Soprano and Alto parts. The lyrics are: "Hear our prayer, O Lord, Hear our prayer, O Lord; In - cline Thine ear to us, And grant us Thy peace. A - men." The score consists of two systems of staves. The first system covers the first two lines of the lyrics, and the second system covers the remaining two lines. The music concludes with a final cadence on the word "A - men."

Hear our prayer, O Lord, Hear our prayer, O Lord;


In - cline Thine ear to us, And grant us Thy peace. A - men.

Hear The Royal Summons

SONG OF COURAGE



1. Hear the roy - al sum-mons, Gird you for the fight, 'Gainst the pow'rs of dark - ness,
2. When the hosts are ral - lied, Dare your Lord con-fess; Dare to bear your wit - ness
3. Armed with Christ's own spir - it, Strike at ev - 'ry wrong; Think not of your weak-ness,
4. Hear the roy - al prom - ise, Vic - to - ry is sure; Wrong shall be de - feat - ed,

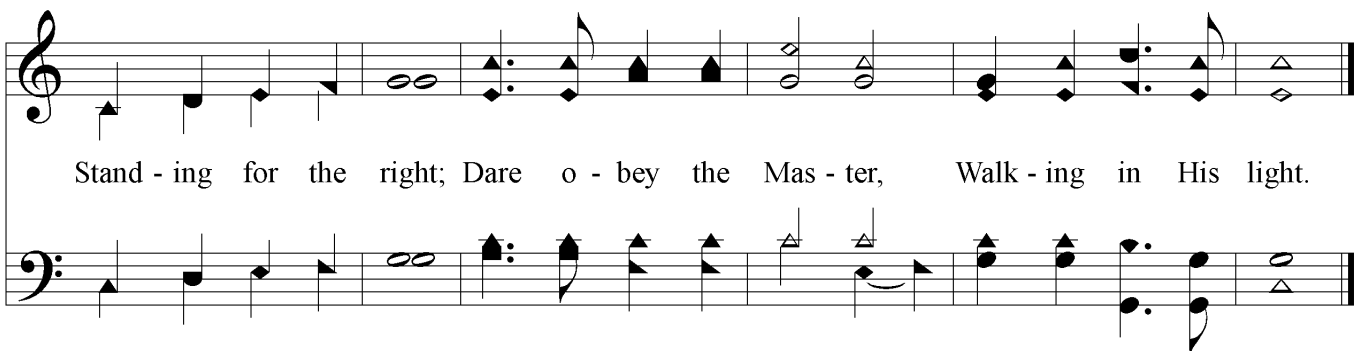


March the sons of light. Fear not you the con - flict, On to vic - t'ry go,
Oth - er hearts to bless. When your Cap - tain calls you, For - ward dare to go;
He will make you strong. Shrink not then from dan - ger, Brave - ly bear the cross;
Right shall reign se - cure. March we on with cour - age; Help to save the world;

Chorus



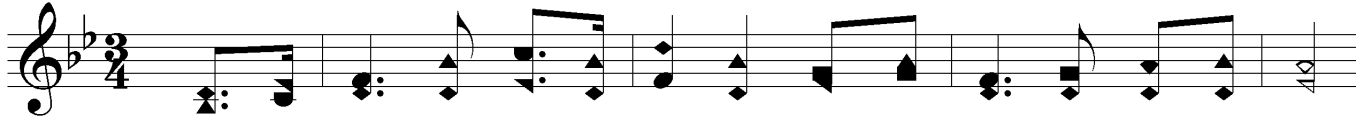
You, with Christ as help - er, No de - feat can know.
When the tempt - er tries you, Dare to an - swer, "No." Dare to do your du - ty,
Christ will turn to bless - ing All your seem - ing loss.
Be this con - q'ring ban - ner O'er all lands un - furled.



Stand - ing for the right; Dare o - bey the Mas - ter, Walk - ing in His light.

Hear The Words Of Consolation

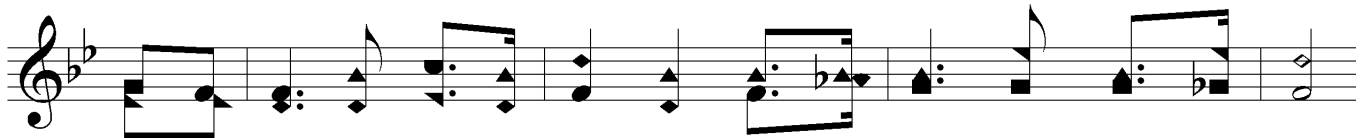
HOUSE OF MANY MANSIONS



1. Hear the words of con - so - la - tion, Float - ing down the aisles of time,
2. What a bless - ed rest He giv - eth! Rest from care and fear and sin;
3. Take the pre - cious con - so - la - tion; Come to Him, and there a - bide;



Sound - ing mid earth's trib - u - la - tions, Like a sweet ce - les - tial chime.
Trust in Him who "ev - er liv - eth," Peace, a wel - come guest, with - in.
Oh, the joy of His sal - va - tion When we tar - ry at His side.

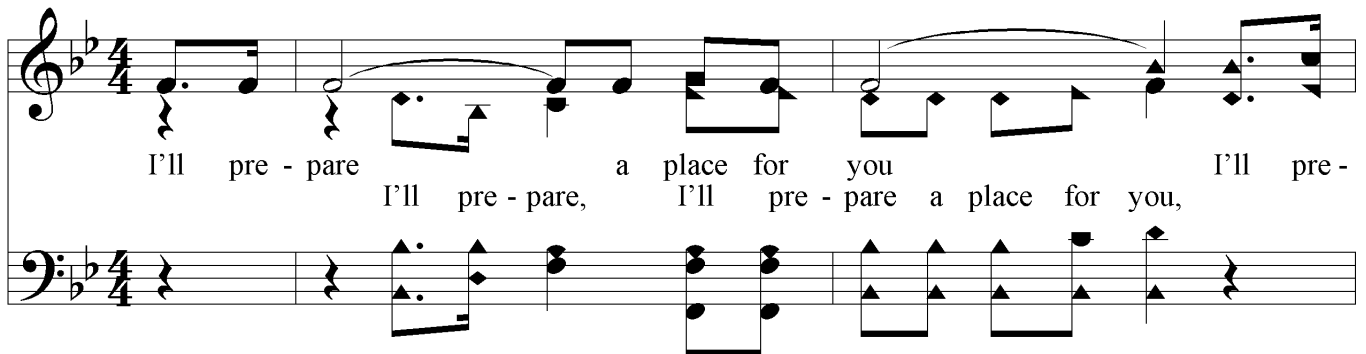


'Tis the ten - der voice of Je - sus Bring - ing com - fort sweet and true;
Let - ting Je - sus bear our bur - dens, While His prom - ise rings a - new;
Still a - bove the fleet - ing shad - ows Smiles the ra - diant, change - less blue;



"In the house of man - y man - sions I'll pre - pare a place for you."

Chorus



Hear The Words Of Consolation

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 for the soprano and a bass staff for the bass. The second system also has a treble and bass staff. The third system has a treble staff for the soprano and a bass staff for the bass. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words split across lines. The music features various note values, including half notes, quarter notes, and eighth notes, as well as rests and ties. The final system ends with a double bar line.

pare
Yes, I'll pre - pare, I'll pre - pare a place for you; In the
house
house of man - y man - sions, in the house of man - y man - sions,
I'll pre - pare I'll pre - pare, a place for you.
pre - pare a place for you.

Hear Us, Heavenly Father

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 4/4 time, with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The melody is primarily in the Soprano and Alto parts. The lyrics are: "Hear us Heav'n - ly Fa - ther: While on Thee we call, May Thy ben - e - dic - tion On our spir - its fall. A - men." The score consists of two systems of staves. The first system contains the first two lines of the hymn, and the second system contains the next two lines. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with clear note values and rests.

Hear us Heav'n - ly Fa - ther: While on Thee we call,

May Thy ben - e - dic - tion On our spir - its fall. A - men.

Hear Us, O Savior

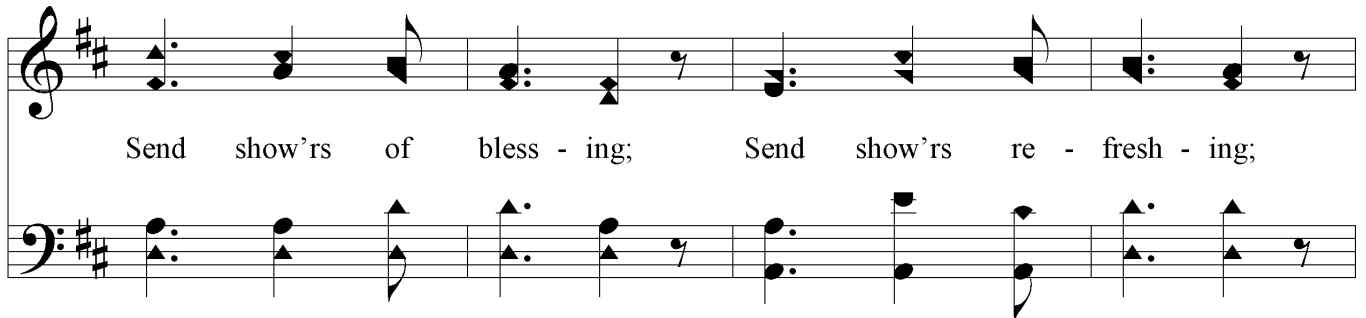


1. Hear us, O Sav - ior, while we pray, Hum - bly our need con - fess - ing;
2. Know - ing Thy love, on Thee we call, Bold - ly Thy throne ad - dress - ing;
3. Trust - ing Thy word that can - not fail, Mas - ter, we claim Thy prom - ise;

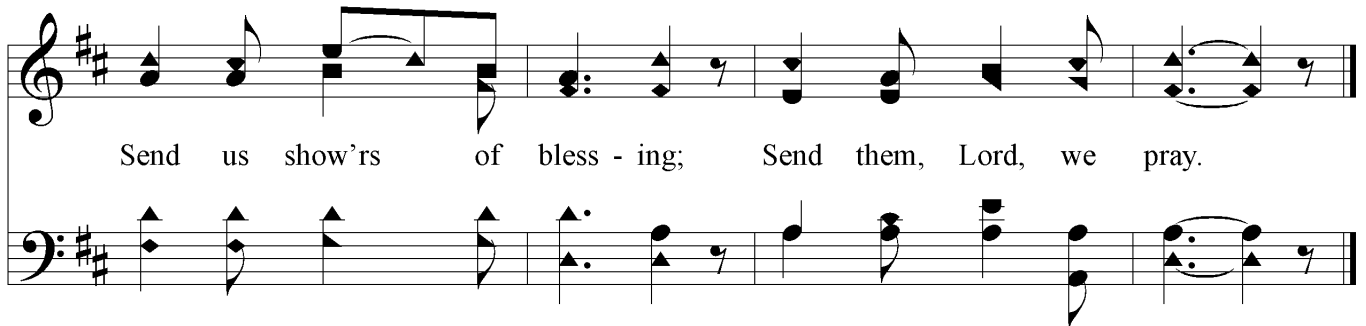


Grant us the prom - ised show'rs to - day, Send them up - on us, O Lord.
Plead - ing that show'rs of grace may fall, - Send them up on us, O Lord.
Oh, that our faith may now pre - vail, - Send us the show - ers, O Lord.

Chorus



Send show'rs of bless - ing; Send show'rs re - fresh - ing;



Send us show'rs of bless - ing; Send them, Lord, we pray.

Hear Ye Not The Trumpet Blast?

Hear Ye Not The Trumpet Blast?

1. Hear ye not the trum - pet blast, Ye young men of our land?
2. Hear ye not the call of right A - long the length'n - ing line?
3. Hear ye not the note sub - lime A - long the ag - es borne?

See, the hosts are gath'r - ing fast - A great and val - iant band.
High your names in let - ters bright On hon - or's roll shall shine.
See ye not the glo - rious time, The bright, aus - pi - cious morn?

Chorus

Young men, young men, Mus - ter for the good and true;
good and true;

Come forth while now the foe Stands bold in view;

Hear Ye Not The Trumpet Blast?

Come forth, your col - ors show, Christ calls for you.

The musical score is written for two staves, treble and bass clef, in a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is primarily in the treble clef. The first staff begins with a triplet of eighth notes (B-flat, A, G) followed by a dotted quarter note (F), an eighth note (E), and a quarter note (D). The second staff begins with a triplet of eighth notes (B-flat, A, G) followed by a dotted quarter note (F), an eighth note (E), and a quarter note (D). The lyrics are: "Come forth, your col - ors show, Christ calls for you." The score ends with a double bar line.

Heart Echoes



1. I'm the child of a King, And with rap - ture I sing, Not a care can my
(Gal 4:5-7) (Isa 12:5)

2. True, there once was a time When no an - swer-ing chime Sweet-ly thrilled to the

3. If we let Him a - bide, O how smooth-ly we glide; Now, safe an - chored, no
(Psa 32:8) (Isa 32:17)

4. Thus we speed on our ways, Clad in gar - ments of praise. With our Lord's Gos - pel
(Isa 61:3)

(1.) com - fort de - stroy; O I'm glad all the day, And I shout on my way,
(1 Peter 5:7) (Psa 16:8,9) (Isa 12:6)

(2.) dis - cord with - out, But since Je - sus came in, Now He qui - ets the din,
(Rev 3:20) (John 16:33)

(3.) tem - pest can move, What tho' rich - es take wing, He ex - tracts ev - 'ry sting,

(4.) san - dals we're shod, In His might, O how strong, We can nev - er go wrong.
(Eph 6:15) (Prov 18:10)

Chorus

(1.) While my heart's brim - ming o - ver with joy.
(Psa 16:11)

(2.) He a - lone brought these won - ders a - bout. When He reigns in the heart, Ev - 'ry

(3.) And His ban - ner a - round us is love.

(4.) While a - bid - ing and hid - ing in God.
(Jhn 15:10)

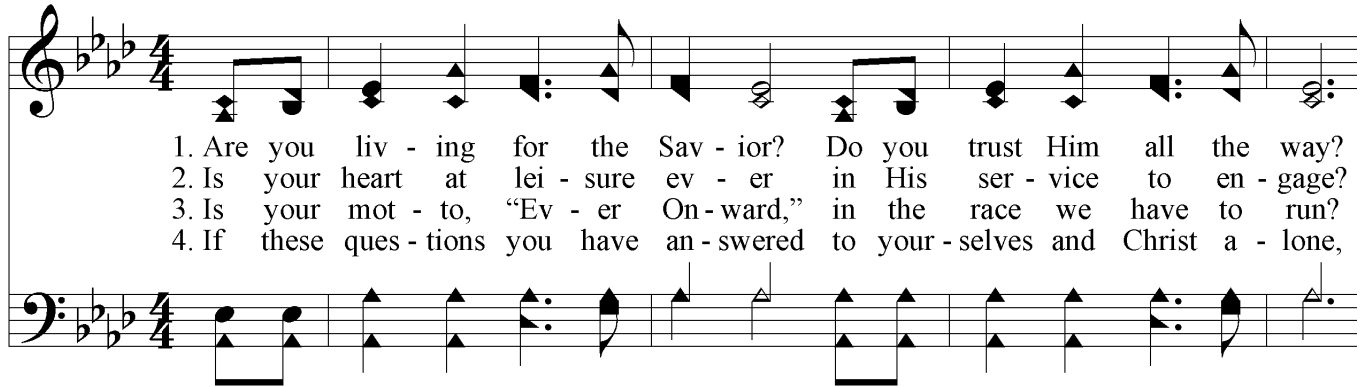
Heart Echoes

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) using a two-staff system (treble and bass clefs). The melody is primarily in the soprano and alto parts, with the bass part providing a steady harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the staves, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across measures. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

grief must de - part; Where He dwells, not a shad - ow is found; If for Him you make

room, He will ban - ish the gloom, Spread - ing glad - ness and sun - shine a - round.

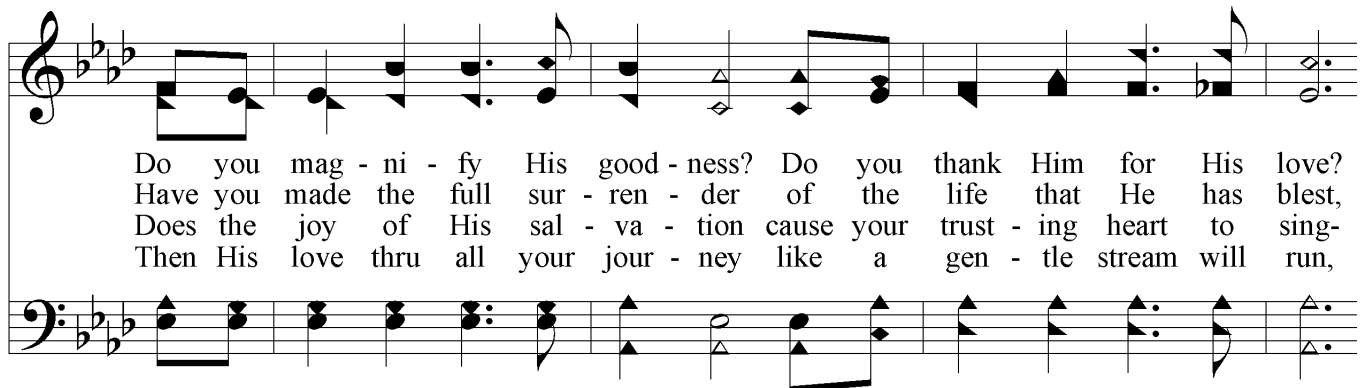
Heart Queries



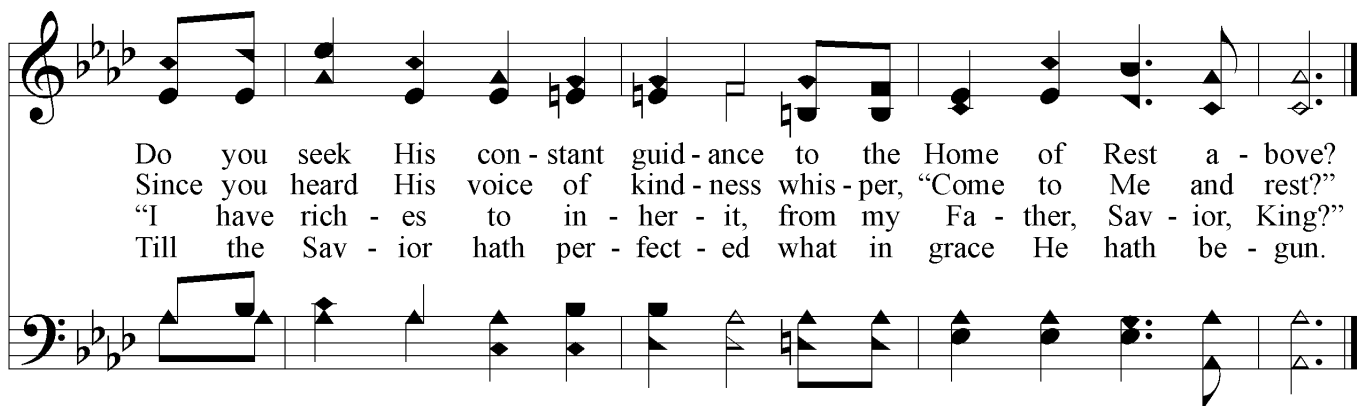
1. Are you liv - ing for the Sav - ior? Do you trust Him all the way?
2. Is your heart at lei - sure ev - er in His ser - vice to en - gage?
3. Is your mot - to, "Ev - er On - ward," in the race we have to run?
4. If these ques - tions you have an - swered to your - selves and Christ a - lone,



Are you walk - ing with en - joy - ment in His sun - shine day by day?
Do you read with joy His mes - sage from the Scrip - ture's sa - cred page?
Are you look - ing un - to Je - sus till the vic - to - ry is won?
And your hearts have not con - demned you, when you look to - ward His throne,

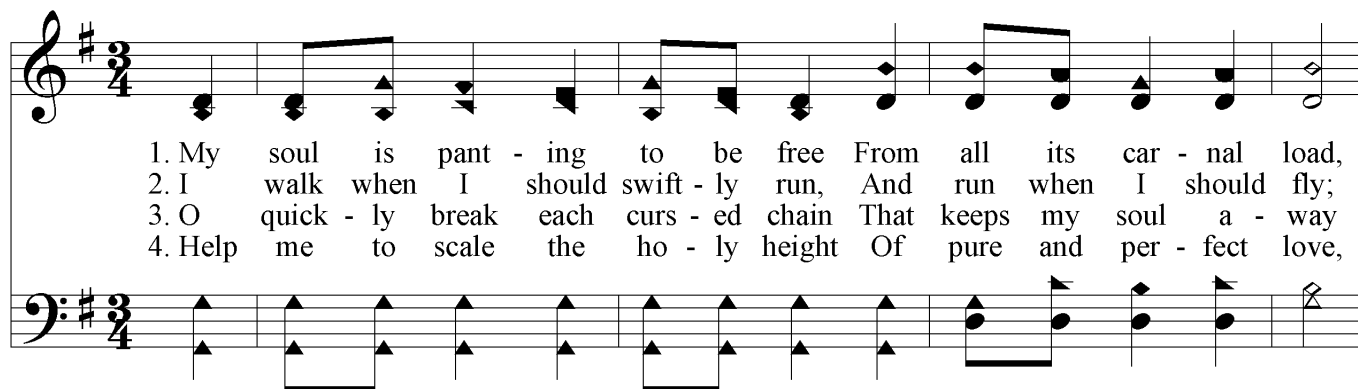


Do you mag - ni - fy His good - ness? Do you thank Him for His love?
Have you made the full sur - ren - der of the life that He has blest,
Does the joy of His sal - va - tion cause your trust - ing heart to sing -
Then His love thru all your jour - ney like a gen - tle stream will run,

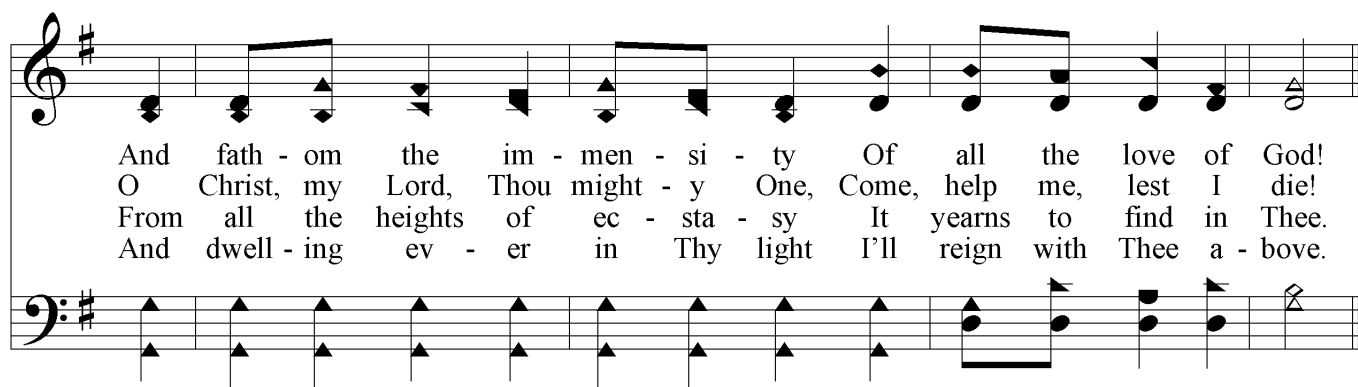


Do you seek His con - stant guid - ance to the Home of Rest a - bove?
Since you heard His voice of kind - ness whis - per, "Come to Me and rest?"
"I have rich - es to in - her - it, from my Fa - ther, Sav - ior, King?"
Till the Sav - ior hath per - fect - ed what in grace He hath be - gun.

Heart Yearnings

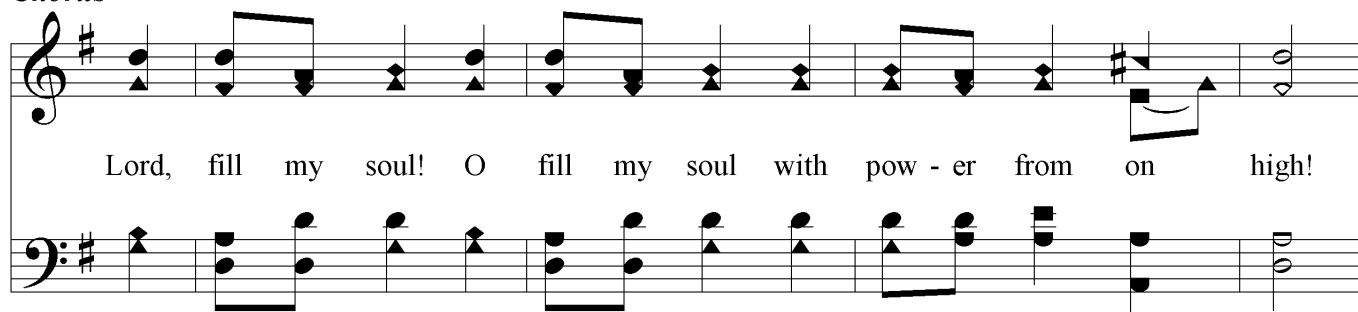


1. My soul is pant - ing to be free From all its car - nal load,
 2. I walk when I should swift - ly run, And run when I should fly;
 3. O quick - ly break each curs - ed chain That keeps my soul a - way
 4. Help me to scale the ho - ly height Of pure and per - fect love,

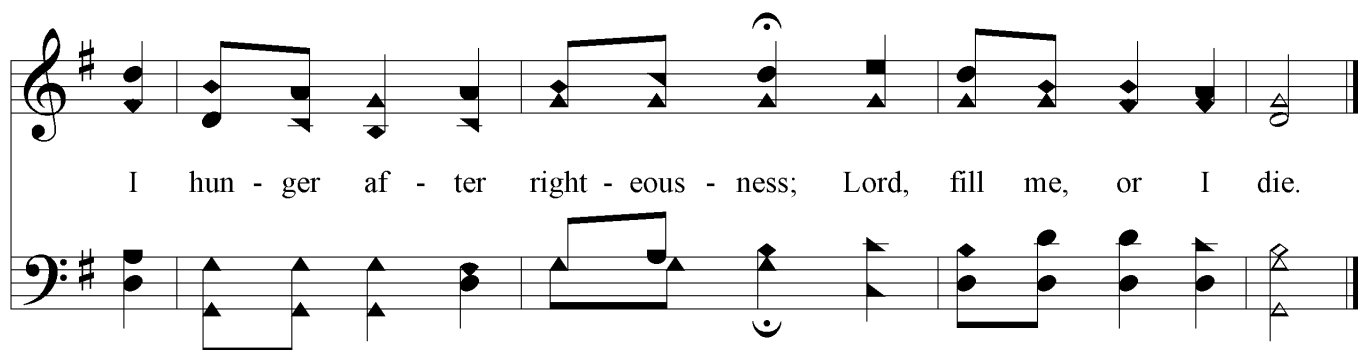


And fath - om the im - men - si - ty Of all the love of God!
 O Christ, my Lord, Thou might - y One, Come, help me, lest I die!
 From all the heights of ec - sta - sy It yearns to find in Thee.
 And dwell - ing ev - er in Thy light I'll reign with Thee a - bove.

Chorus



Lord, fill my soul! O fill my soul with pow - er from on high!



I hun - ger af - ter right - eous - ness; Lord, fill me, or I die.

Heaven Holds All To Me

1. Earth holds no treas - ures but per - ish with us - ing, How - ev - er
 2. Out on the hills of that won - der - ful coun - try, Hap - py, con -
 3. Why should I long for the world with its sor - rows, When in that

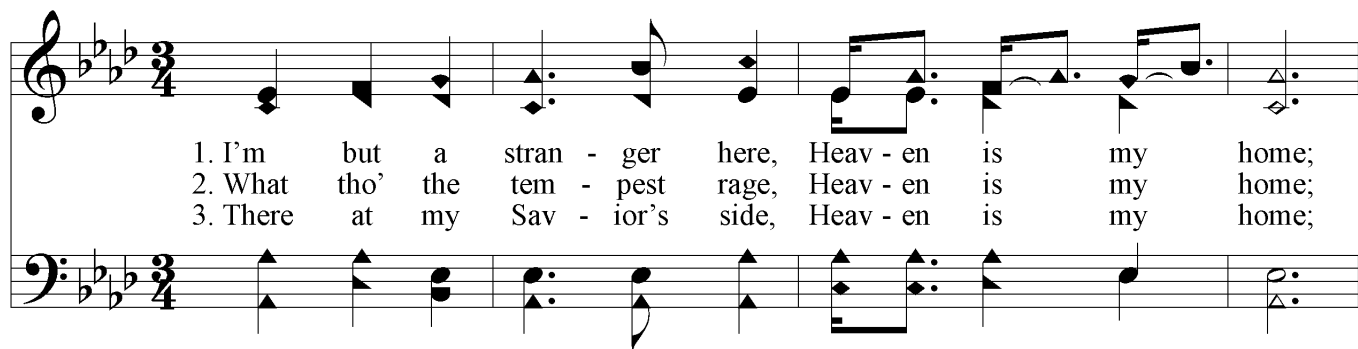
pre - cious they be; Yet there's a coun - try to which I am
 tent - ed and free, An - gels are wait - ing and watch - ing my
 home o'er the sea, Mil - lions are sing - ing the won - der - ful

Chorus
 go - ing, Heav - en holds all to me.
 com - ing, Heav - en holds all to me. Heav - en holds all to
 sto - ry, Heav - en holds all to me.

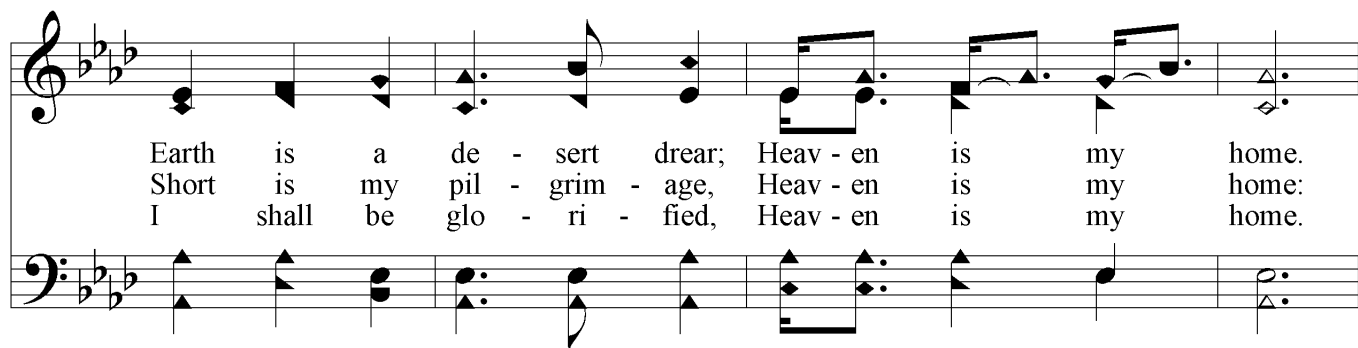
p
 me, me, to me, Bright - er its glo - ry will be; Joy with - out

m *Rit...*
 meas - ure will be my treas - ure, Heav - en holds all to me.

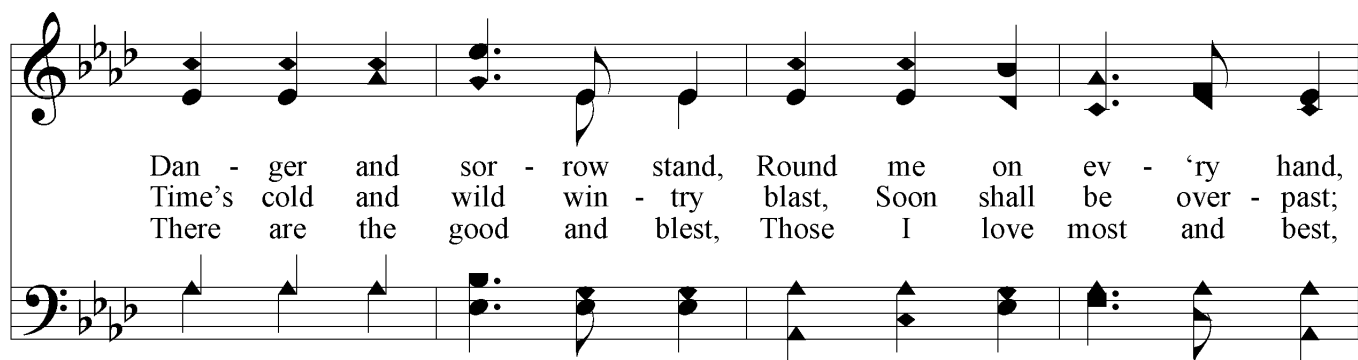
Heaven Is My Home



1. I'm but a stran - ger here, Heav - en is my home;
 2. What tho' the tem - pest rage, Heav - en is my home;
 3. There at my Sav - ior's side, Heav - en is my home;



Earth is a de - sert drear; Heav - en is my home.
 Short is my pil - grim - age, Heav - en is my home;
 I shall be glo - ri - fied, Heav - en is my home.

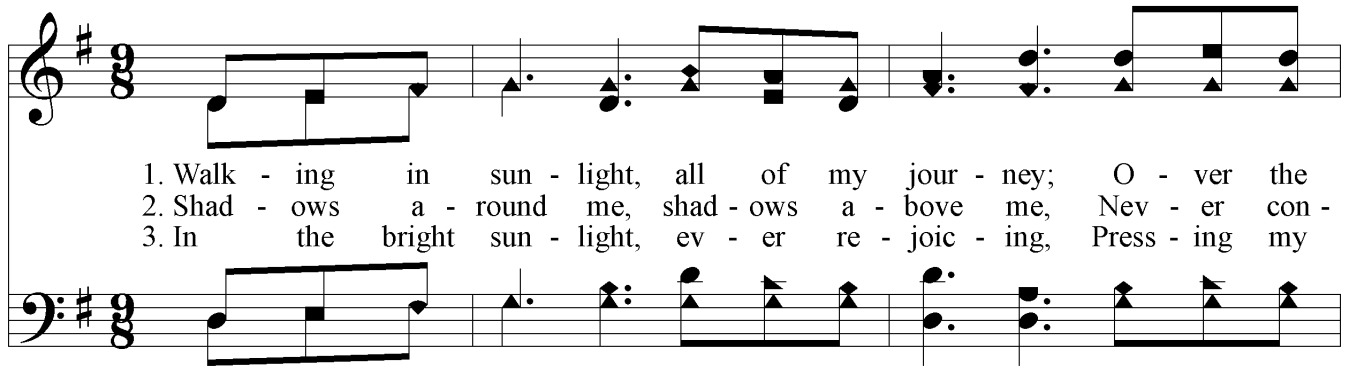


Dan - ger and sor - row stand, Round me on ev - 'ry hand,
 Time's cold and wild win - try blast, Soon shall be over - past;
 There are the good and blest, Those I love most and best,

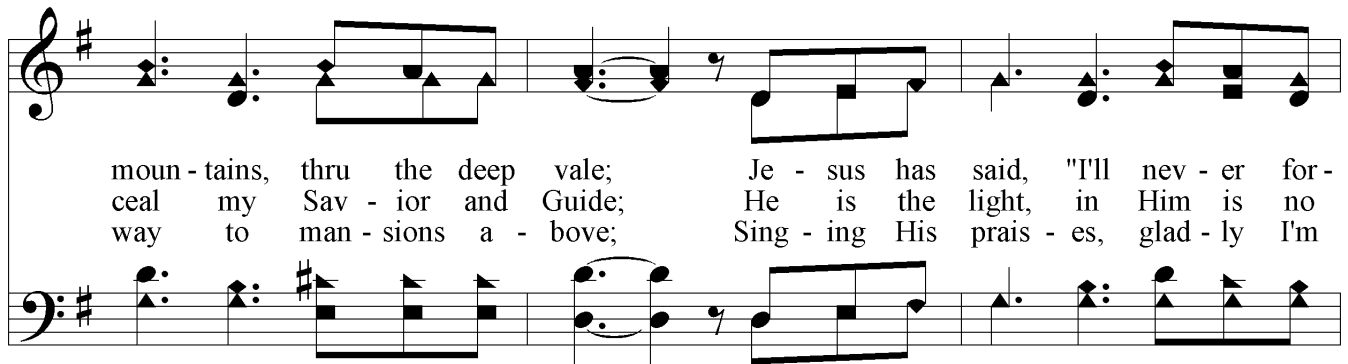


Heav'n is my fa - ther - land, Heav - en is my home.
 I shall reach home at last, Heav - en is my home.
 There, too, I soon shall rest, Heav - en is my home.

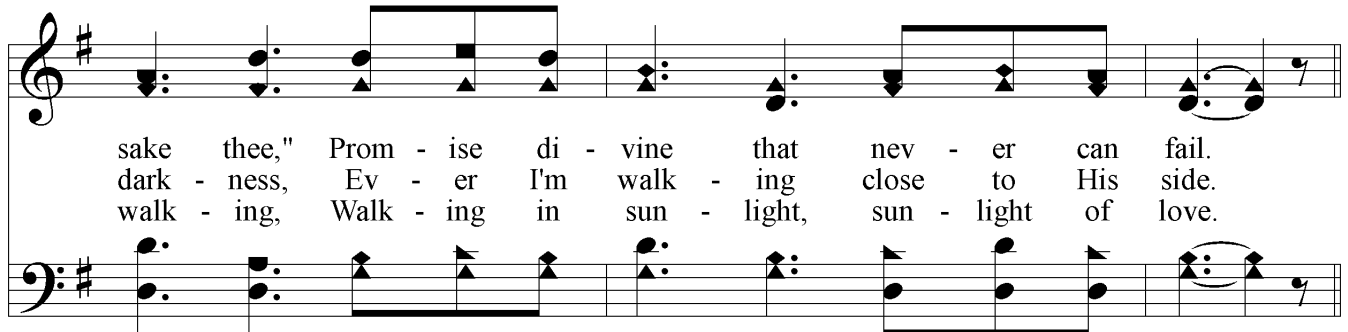
Heavenly Sunlight



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

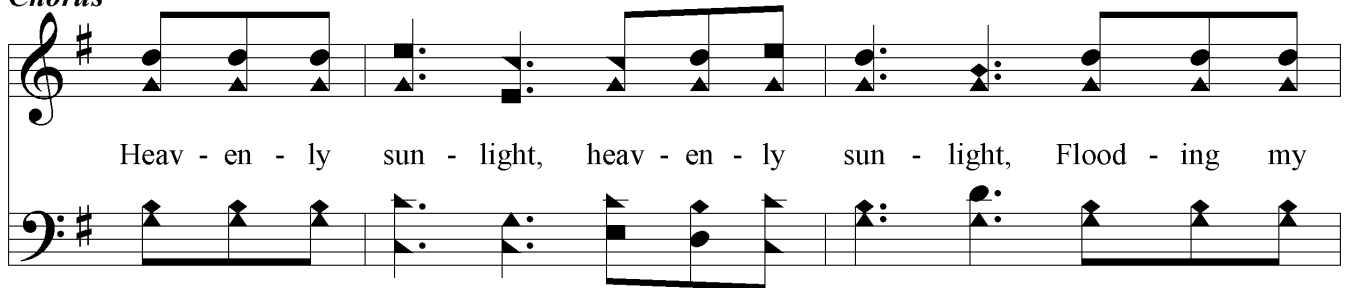


moun - tains, thru the deep vale; Je - sus has said, "I'll nev - er for -
ceal my Sav - ior and Guide; He is the light, in Him is no
way to man - sions a - bove; Sing - ing His prais - es, glad - ly I'm

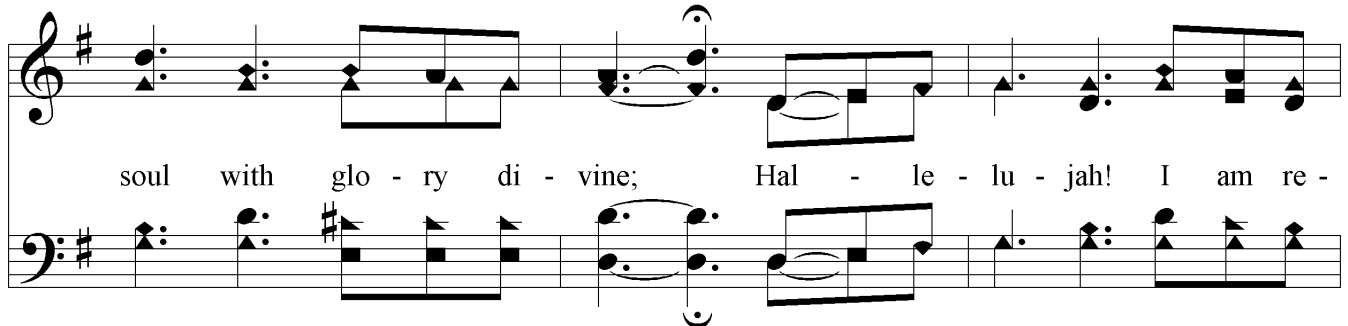


sake thee," Prom - ise di - vine that nev - er can fail.
dark - ness, Ev - er I'm walk - ing close to His side.
walk - ing, Walk - ing in sun - light, sun - light of love.

Chorus



Heav - en - ly sun - light, heav - en - ly sun - light, Flood - ing my



soul with glo - ry di - vine; Hal - le - lu - jah! I am re -

Heavenly Sunlight

joic - ing, Sing - ing His prais - es, Je - sus is mine.

The musical score is written for two staves, treble and bass clef, in the key of D major (one sharp). The melody is simple and hymn-like, featuring a mix of eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are written below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across notes. The piece concludes with a final cadence on the word 'mine'.

Help Somebody Today

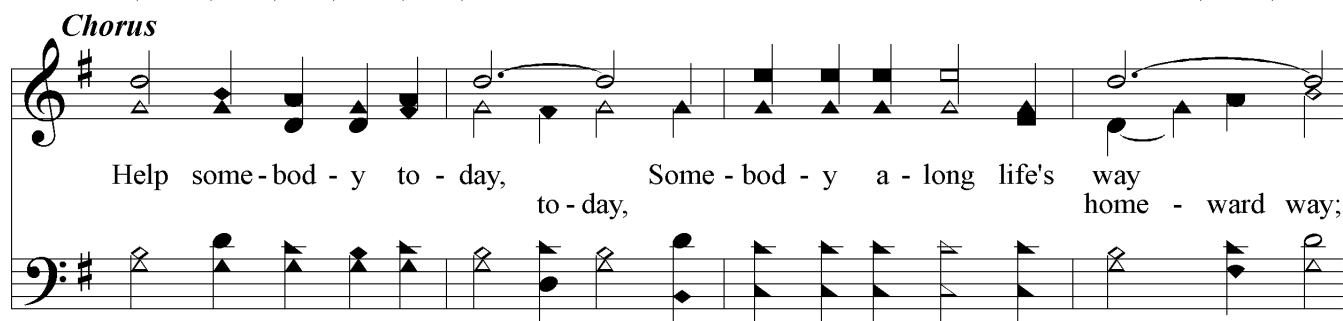


1. Look all a-round you, find some-one in need, Help some-bod-y to-day!
 2. Man-y are wait-ing a kind, lov-ing word, Help some-bod-y to-day!
 3. Some one is bur-dened and wea-ry in heart, Help some-bod-y to-day!

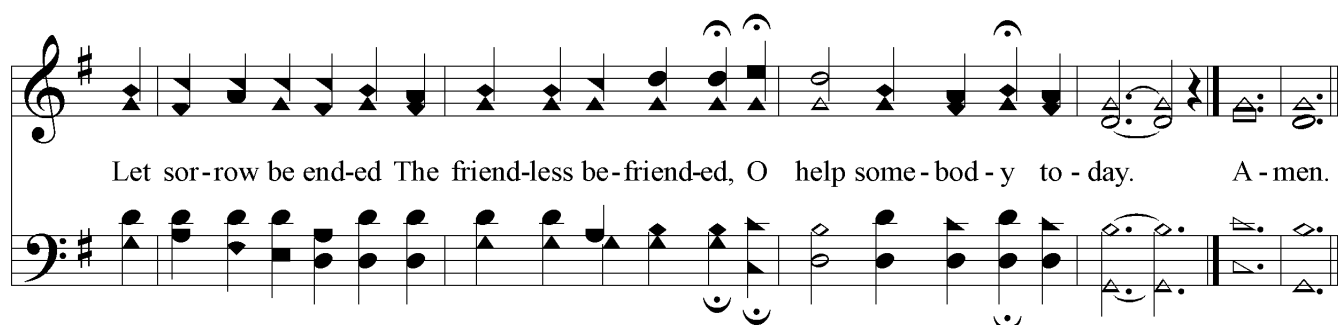


Tho' it be lit-tle, a neigh-bor-ly deed, Help some-bod-y to-day!
 You have a mes-sage, O let it be heard, Help some-bod-y to-day!
 Some one the jour-ney to heav-en should start, Help some-bod-y to-day!

Chorus



Help some-bod-y to-day, Some-bod-y a-long life's way
 to-day, home-ward way;

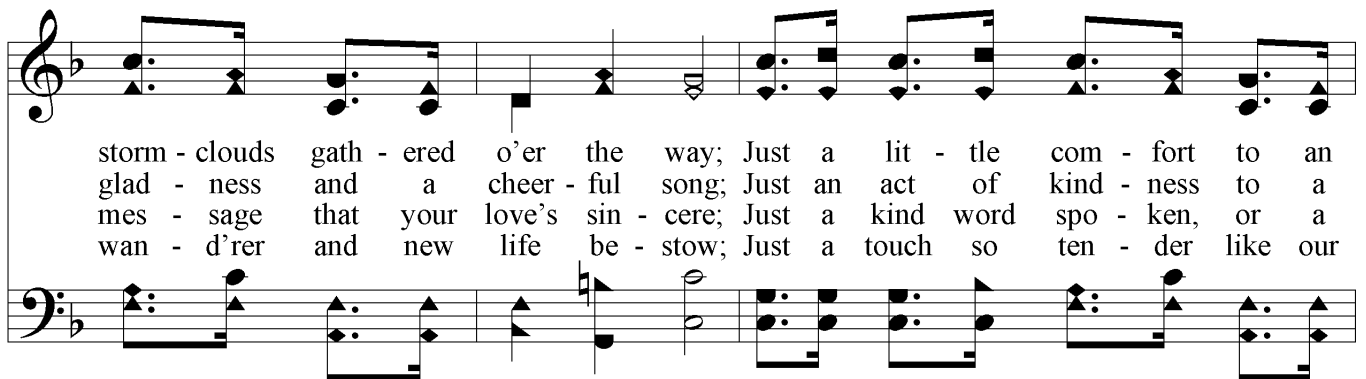


Let sor-row be end-ed The friend-less be-friend-ed, O help some-bod-y to-day. A-men.

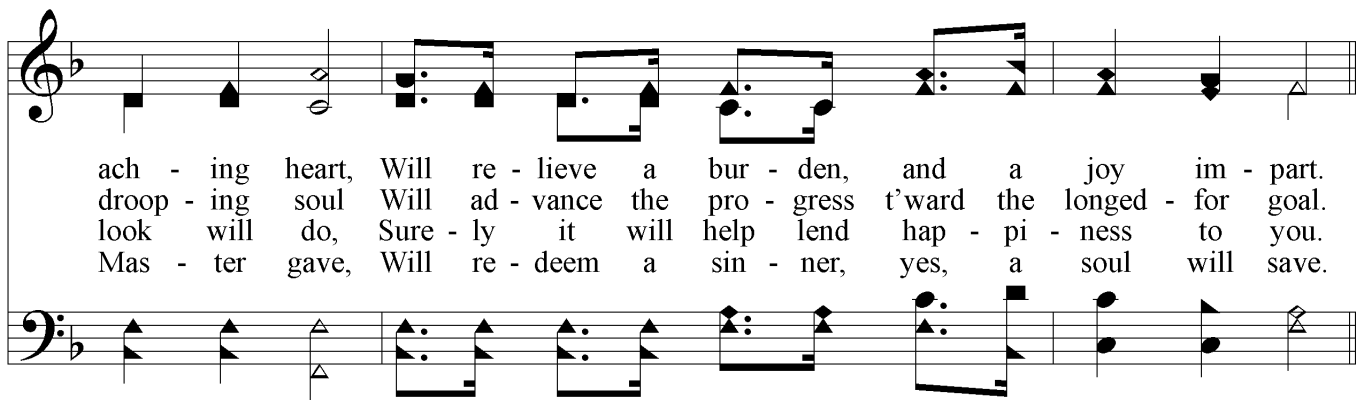
Helping Just A Little



1. Just a lit - tle sun - shine on a drear - y day, Will dis - perse the
2. Just a smile in sea - son when all things go wrong, Will bring peace, joy,
3. Just a heart - y hand shake with some one that's near Will con - vey the
4. Just a lift my broth - er to one fall - en low, Will re - claim a



storm - clouds gath - ered o'er the way; Just a lit - tle com - fort to an
glad - ness and a cheer - ful song; Just an act of kind - ness to a
mes - sage that your love's sin - cere; Just a kind word spo - ken, or a
wan - d'rer and new life be - stow; Just a touch so ten - der like our



ach - ing heart, Will re - lieve a bur - den, and a joy im - part.
droop - ing soul Will ad - vance the pro - gress t'ward the longed - for goal.
look will do, Sure - ly it will help lend hap - pi - ness to you.
Mas - ter gave, Will re - deem a sin - ner, yes, a soul will save.

Chorus



Help - ing just a lit - tle day by day, Help - ing just a lit - tle while you may,

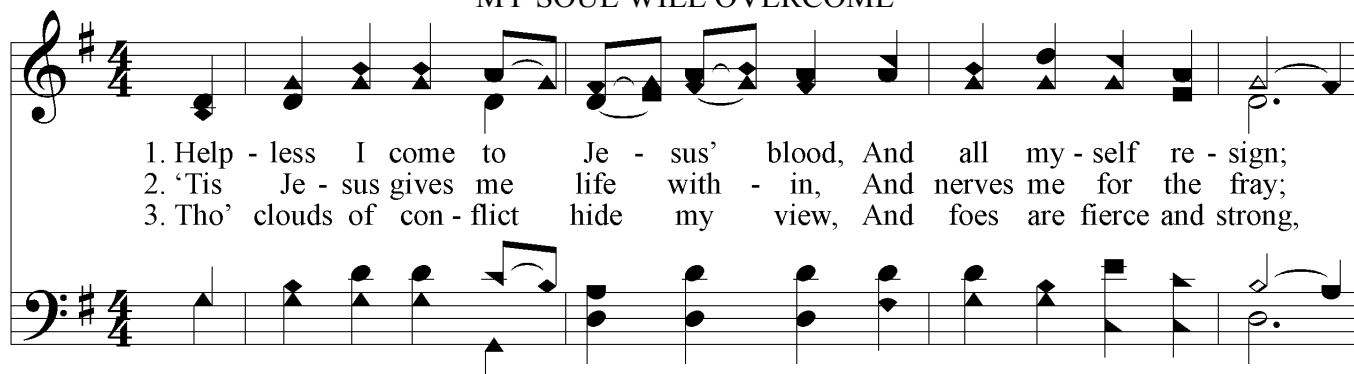
Helping Just A Little

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Helping Just A Little". It consists of two staves, a treble staff on top and a bass staff on the bottom. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is written in a simple, accessible style, featuring eighth and quarter notes. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and the same key signature. The accompaniment is written in a similar simple style, using eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the melody. The lyrics are: "Help - ing just a lit - tle by the way, Help - ing just a lit - tle ev - 'ry day." The music ends with a double bar line.

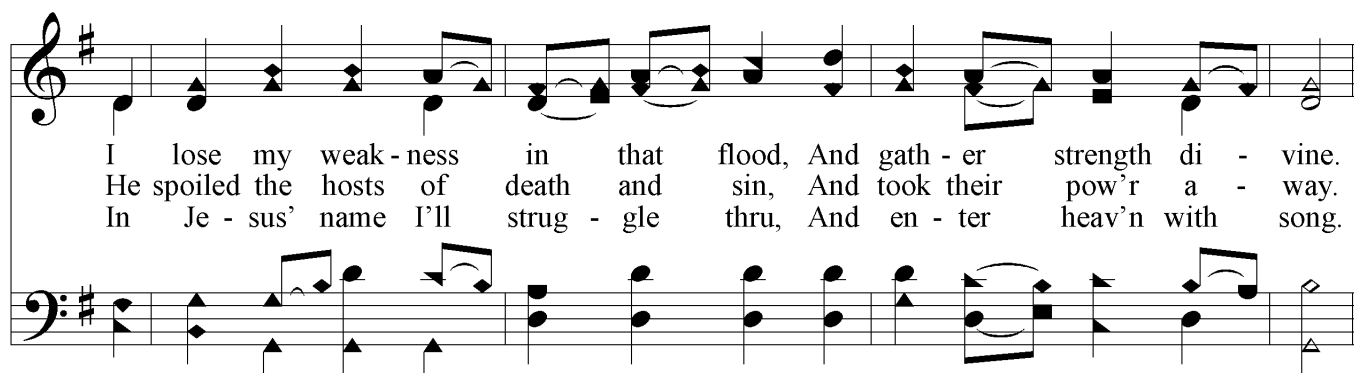
Help - ing just a lit - tle by the way, Help - ing just a lit - tle ev - 'ry day.

Helpless I Come To Jesus' Blood

MY SOUL WILL OVERCOME



1. Help - less I come to Je - sus' blood, And all my - self re - sign;
2. 'Tis Je - sus gives me life with - in, And nerves me for the fray;
3. Tho' clouds of con - flict hide my view, And foes are fierce and strong,

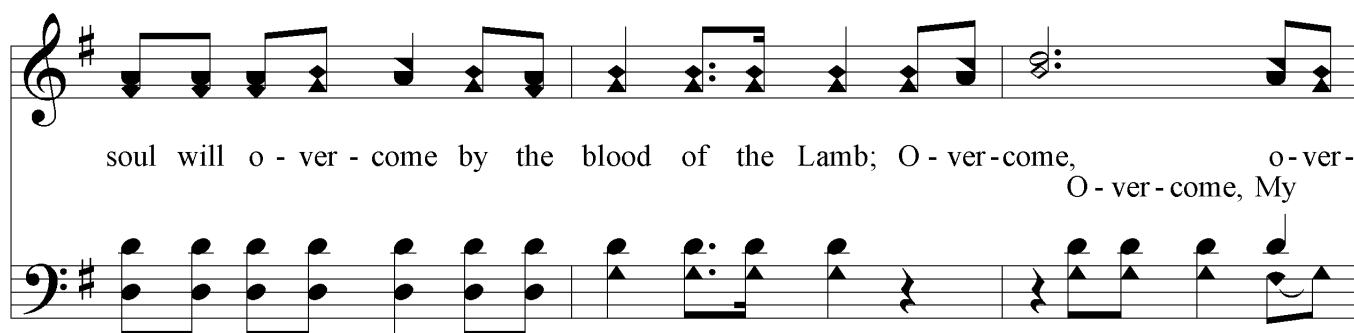


I lose my weak - ness in that flood, And gath - er strength di - vine.
He spoiled the hosts of death and sin, And took their pow'r a - way.
In Je - sus' name I'll strug - gle thru, And en - ter heav'n with song.

Chorus



My soul will o - ver - come by the blood of the Lamb, My



soul will o - ver - come by the blood of the Lamb; O - ver - come, o - ver -
O - ver - come, My

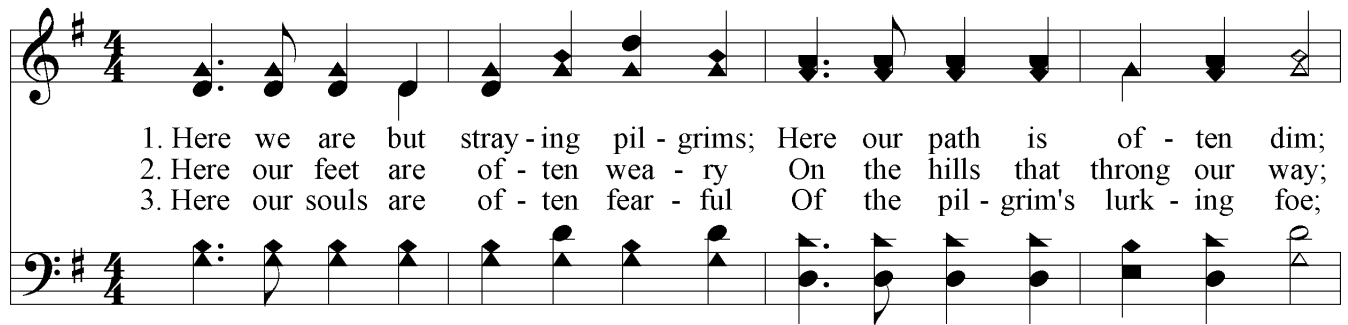
Helpless I Come To Jesus' Blood

come,
soul will o - ver - come,

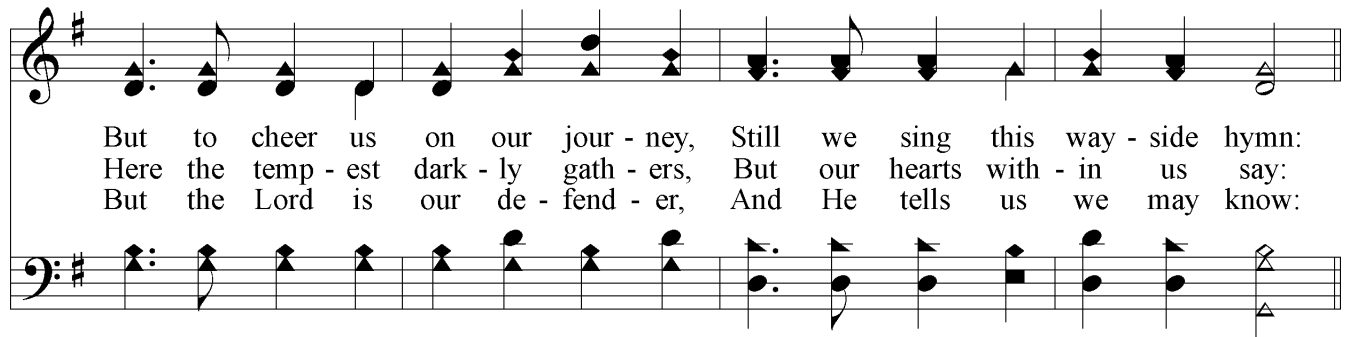
O - ver - come by the blood of the Lamb.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Helpless I Come To Jesus' Blood'. It consists of two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff, both in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps). The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two sharps. The melody is written in a simple, accessible style, with notes and rests corresponding to the lyrics. The lyrics are: 'come, soul will o - ver - come, O - ver - come by the blood of the Lamb.' The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of two sharps. It provides a harmonic accompaniment to the melody, using chords and single notes. The overall style is that of a simple, printable hymn sheet.

Here We Are But Straying Pilgrims (Arr. 1)

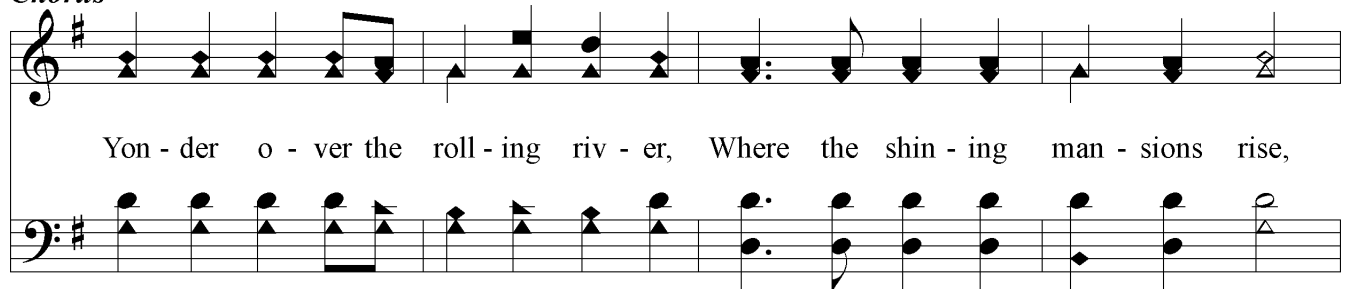


1. Here we are but stray - ing pil - grims; Here our path is of - ten dim;
2. Here our feet are of - ten wea - ry On the hills that throng our way;
3. Here our souls are of - ten fear - ful Of the pil - grim's lurk - ing foe;

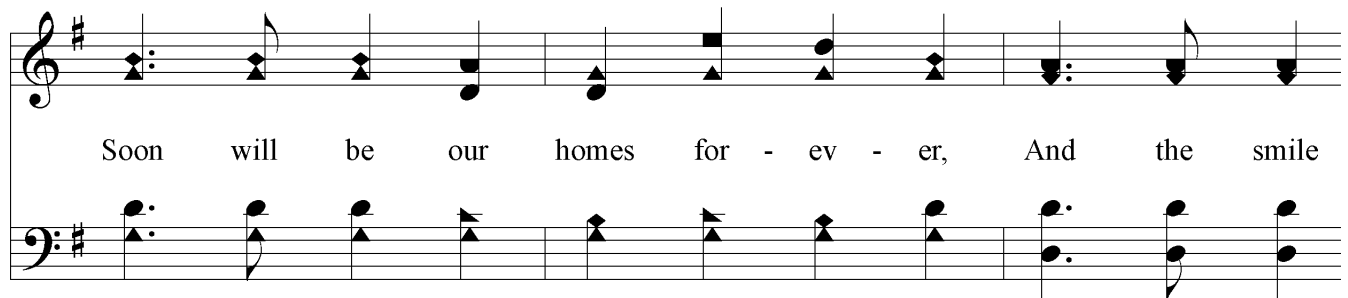


But to cheer us on our jour - ney, Still we sing this way - side hymn:
Here the temp - est dark - ly gath - ers, But our hearts with - in us say:
But the Lord is our de - fend - er, And He tells us we may know:

Chorus



Yon - der o - ver the roll - ing riv - er, Where the shin - ing man - sions rise,



Soon will be our homes for - ev - er, And the smile

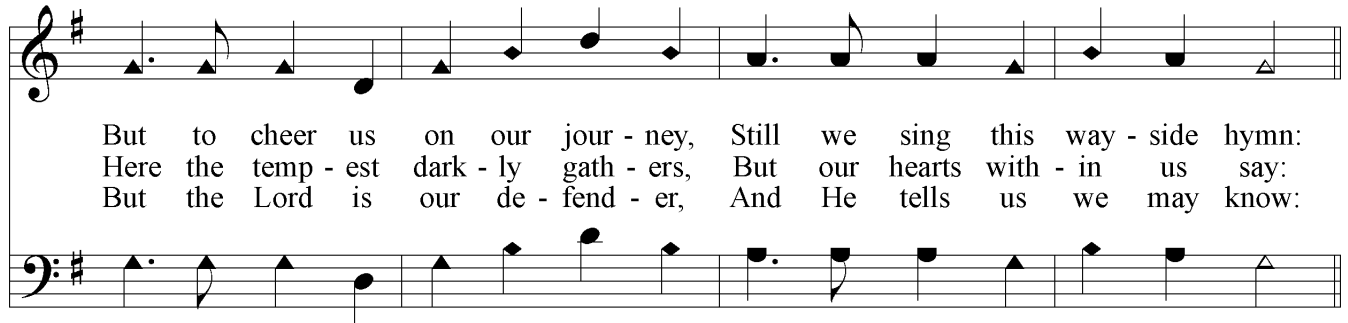


of the bless - ed Giv - er Glad - dens all our long - ing eyes.

Here We Are But Straying Pilgrims (Arr. 2)



1. Here we are but stray - ing pil - grims; Here our path is of - ten dim;
2. Here our feet are of - ten wea - ry On the hills that throng our way;
3. Here our souls are of - ten fear - ful Of the pil - grim's lurk - ing foe;

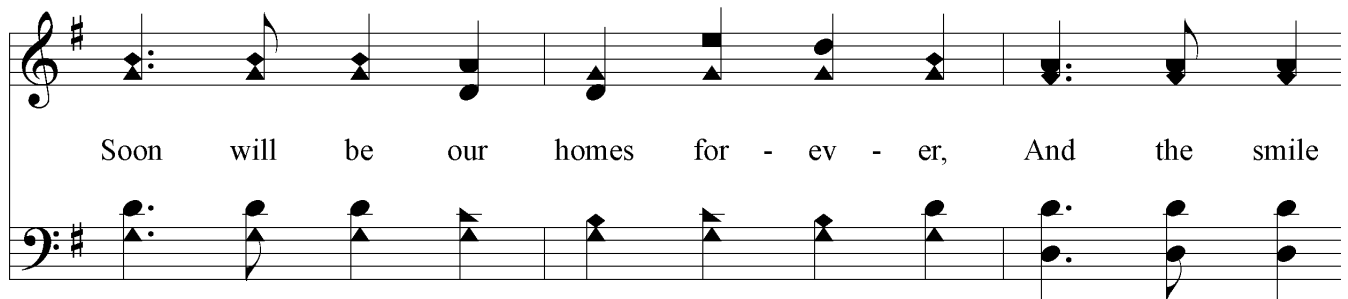


But to cheer us on our jour - ney, Still we sing this way - side hymn:
Here the temp - est dark - ly gath - ers, But our hearts with - in us say:
But the Lord is our de - fend - er, And He tells us we may know:

Chorus



Yon - der o - ver the roll - ing riv - er, Where the shin - ing man - sions rise,



Soon will be our homes for - ev - er, And the smile



of the bless - ed Giv - er Glad - dens all our long - ing eyes.

He's a Wonderful Savior to Me

1. I was lost in sin, but Je - sus res - cued me, He's a
2. He's a Friend so true, so pa - tient and so kind,
3. Dear - er grows the love of Je - sus day by day,

won - der - ful Sav - ior to me; so won - der - ful! I was
Ev - 'ry - Sweet - er

bound by fear, but Je - sus set me free,
thing I need in Him I al - ways find, He's a won - der - ful
is His grace while press - ing on my way,

Chorus

Sav - ior to me; For He's a won - der - ful Sav - ior to
so won - der - ful!

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with a supporting bass line in the bass clef. The lyrics are arranged in three verses, each corresponding to a different line of the melody. The chorus is marked with a 'C' and features a more melodic and expressive line. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings.

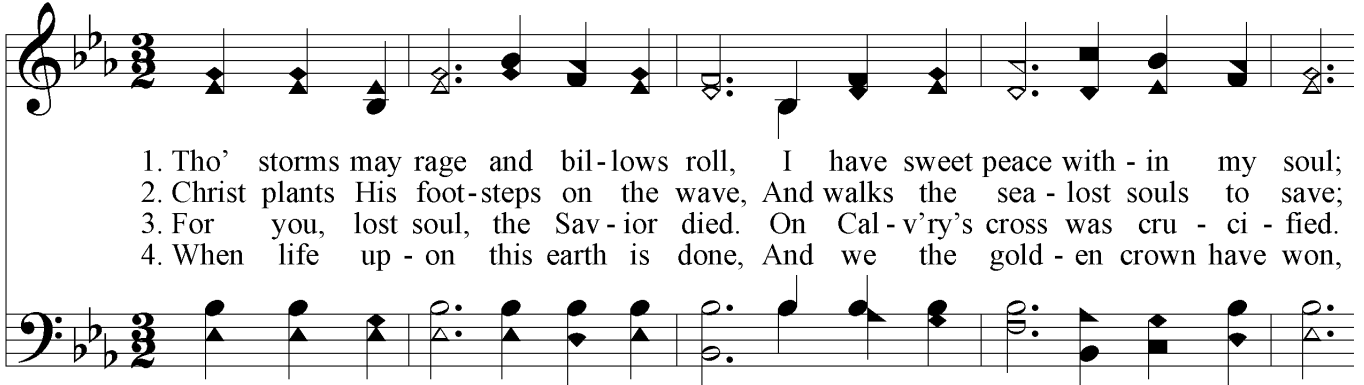
He's a Wonderful Savior to Me

me, won - der - ful! He's a won - der - ful Sav - ior to me; I was
won - der - ful!

lost in sin, but Je - sus took me in, He's a won - der - ful Sav - ior to me.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of four staves. The first two staves are for the first line of lyrics, and the last two staves are for the second line. The music is in 4/4 time and the key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with the piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'me, won - der - ful! He's a won - der - ful Sav - ior to me; I was won - der - ful!' and 'lost in sin, but Je - sus took me in, He's a won - der - ful Sav - ior to me.'

He's My All In All

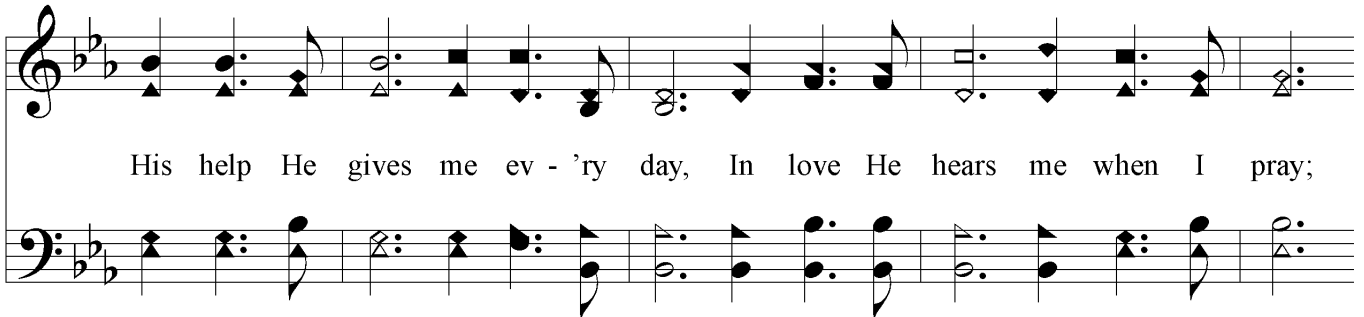


1. Tho' storms may rage and bil-lows roll, I have sweet peace with - in my soul;
2. Christ plants His foot-steps on the wave, And walks the sea - lost souls to save;
3. For you, lost soul, the Sav - ior died. On Cal - v'ry's cross was cru - ci - fied.
4. When life up - on this earth is done, And we the gold - en crown have won,



The break - ers dash, and wares roll high, Yet Christ my Lord is ev - er nigh.
And tho' the bil - lows 'round me swell, I look to Him, and all is well.
To save you from the curse of sin, And give you peace and joy with - in.
We'll wor - ship at our Sav - ior's feet, And there the saved with joy we'll meet.

Chorus



His help He gives me ev - 'ry day, In love He hears me when I pray;



He stoops to lift me when I fall, He died for me,— my All in all.

He's My King

1. All day long of Je - sus I am sing - ing, He my song of
 2. Streams of love a - round my soul are flow - ing, From His heart, love's
 3. In His light, I'm go - ing home to glo - ry, With the souls who

joy will ev - er be; All the while He keeps my heart - bells ring - ing,
 ev - er - last - ing spring; That is why my faith in Him I'm show - ing,
 trust His sav - ing grace; Go - ing home to tell and sing His sto - ry,

Chorus

For His love is ev - 'ry - thing to me. He's my King, and
 That is why an end - less song I sing. He's my pre - cious King, and
 In the bless - ed sun - shine of His face. He's my pre - cious King, and

O I dear - ly love Him; He's my glo - rious King, no
 He's my glo - rious King, no

oth - er is a - bove Him; All day long in joy - ful praise I

He's My King

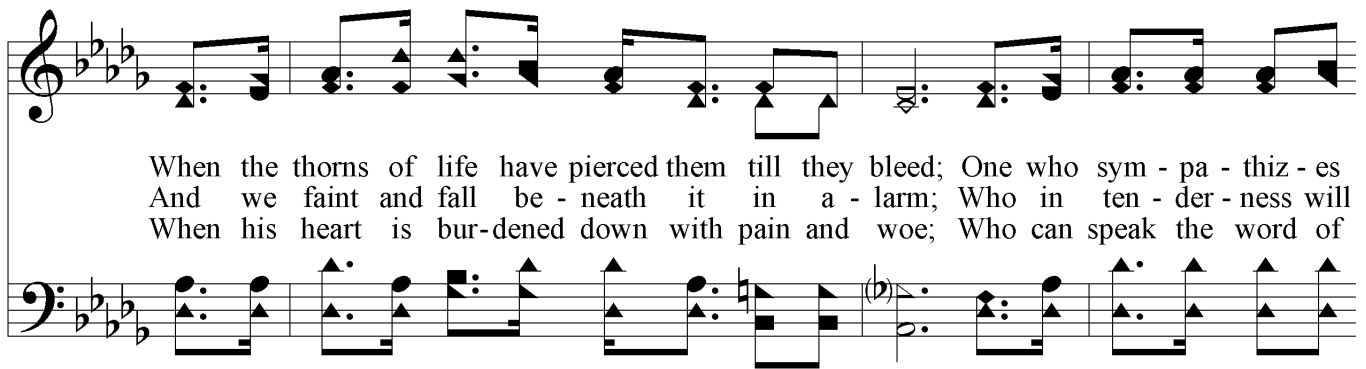
The musical score is written for a single voice part, featuring a treble clef and a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The melody is composed of eighth and quarter notes, with a final phrase held over a bar line. The lyrics are written below the staff, aligned with the notes. The lyrics are: "sing, He's my Sav - ior, He's my King! I sing, He's my bless - ed Sav - ior, He's my King! my bless - ed King!"

sing, He's my Sav - ior, He's my King!
I sing, He's my bless - ed Sav - ior, He's my King! my bless - ed King!

He's the One



1. Is there an - y - one can help us, one who un - der - stands our hearts
2. Is there an - y one can help us when the load is hard to bear,
3. Is there an - y - one can help us who can give the sin - ner peace,

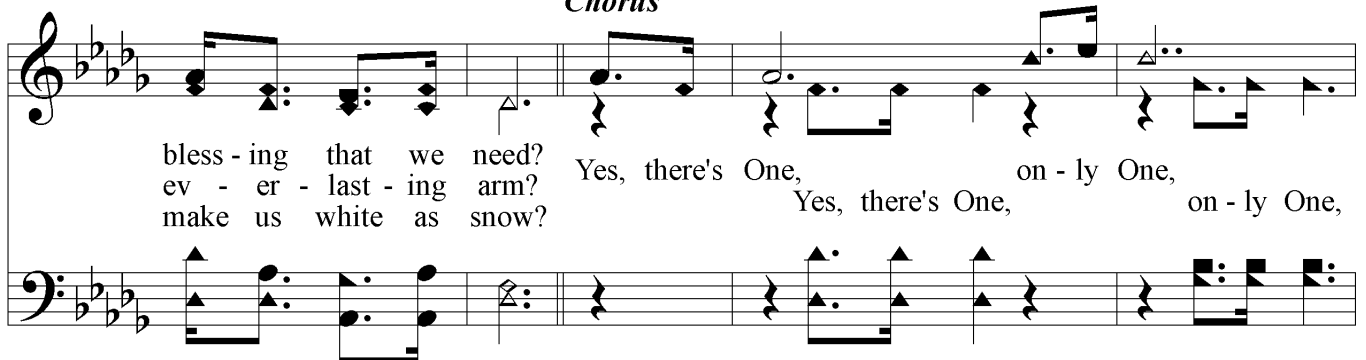


When the thorns of life have pierced them till they bleed; One who sym - pa - thiz - es
And we faint and fall be - neath it in a - larm; Who in ten - der - ness will
When his heart is bur - dened down with pain and woe; Who can speak the word of



with us, who in won - drous love im - parts Just the ver - y, ver - y
lift us, and the heav - y bur - den share, And sup - port us with an
par - don that af - fords a sweet re - lease, And whose blood can wash and

Chorus



bless - ing that we need? Yes, there's One, on - ly One,
ev - er - last - ing arm? Yes, there's One, on - ly One,
make us white as snow?

He's the One

The musical score is written for a piano and voice. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble and bass staff. The key signature has four flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat, D-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

The first system of music covers the first line of the lyrics: "The bless-ed, bless-ed Je-sus, He's the One; When af-flic-tions press the soul, when". The second system covers the second line: "waves of trou-ble roll, And you need a friend to help you, He's the One." The music concludes with a double bar line.

The bless-ed, bless-ed Je-sus, He's the One; When af-flic-tions press the soul, when

waves of trou-ble roll, And you need a friend to help you, He's the One.

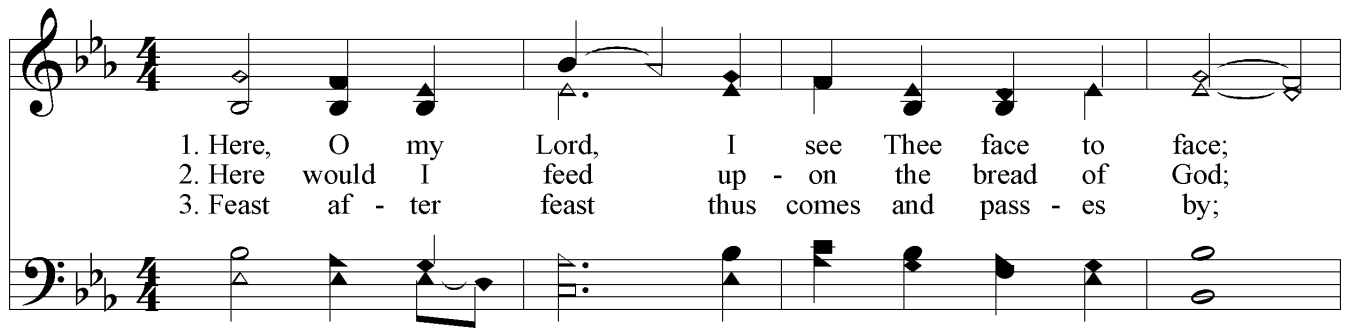
Here, Before Thee, Savior

1. Here, be - fore Thee, Sav - ior, We would low - ly bow; Grant us now Thy
2. Grant this bread, now bro - ken, May a sym - bol be Of Thy pre - cious

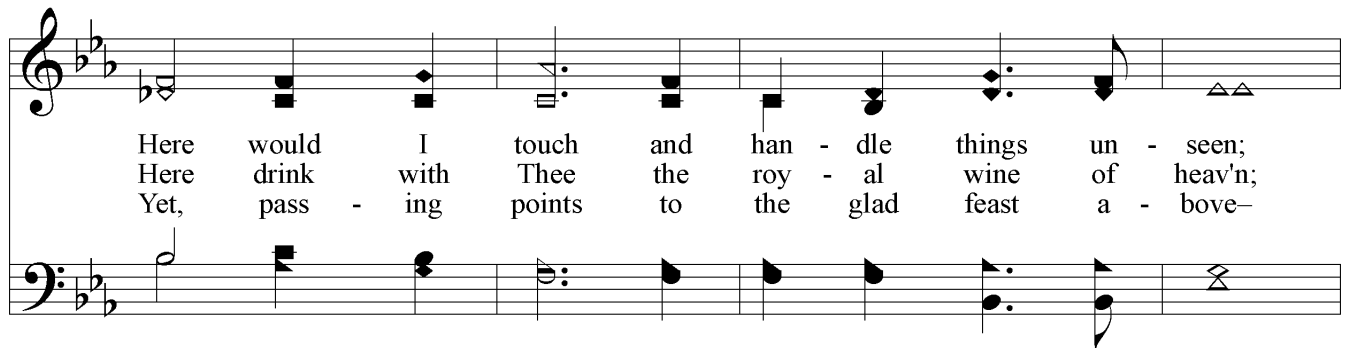
pres - ence, Come, and bless us now; In this sweet com - mun - ion May our
bod - y Bruised on Cal - v'ry's tree; Grant this cup of bless - ing To our

souls be fed; In true con - se - cra - tion May we all be led.
hearts may prove One more tie that binds us Clos - er in Thy love. A - men.

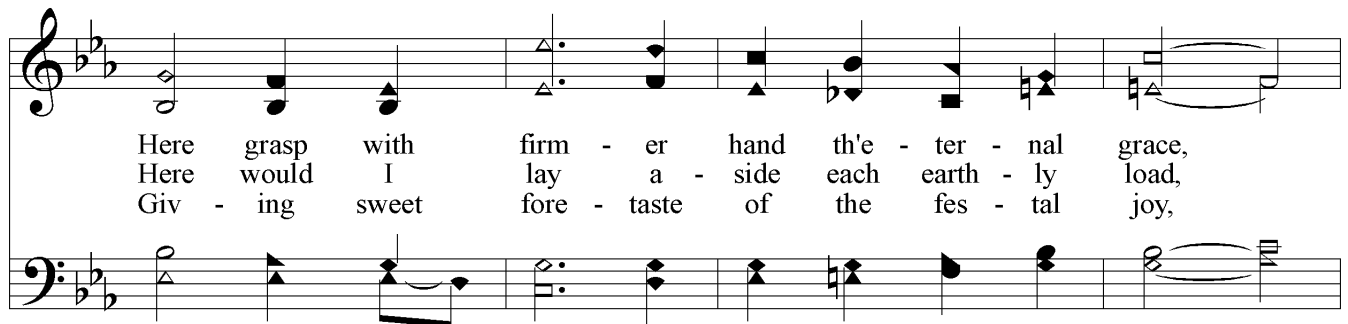
Here, O My Lord, I See Thee



1. Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face;
 2. Here would I feed up - on the bread of God;
 3. Feast af - ter feast thus comes and pass - es by;



Here would I touch and han - dle things un - seen;
 Here drink with Thee and the roy - al wine of heav'n;
 Yet, pass - ing points to the glad feast a - bove—



Here grasp with firm - er hand th'e - ter - nal grace,
 Here would I lay a - side each earth - ly load,
 Giv - ing sweet fore - taste of the fes - tal joy,

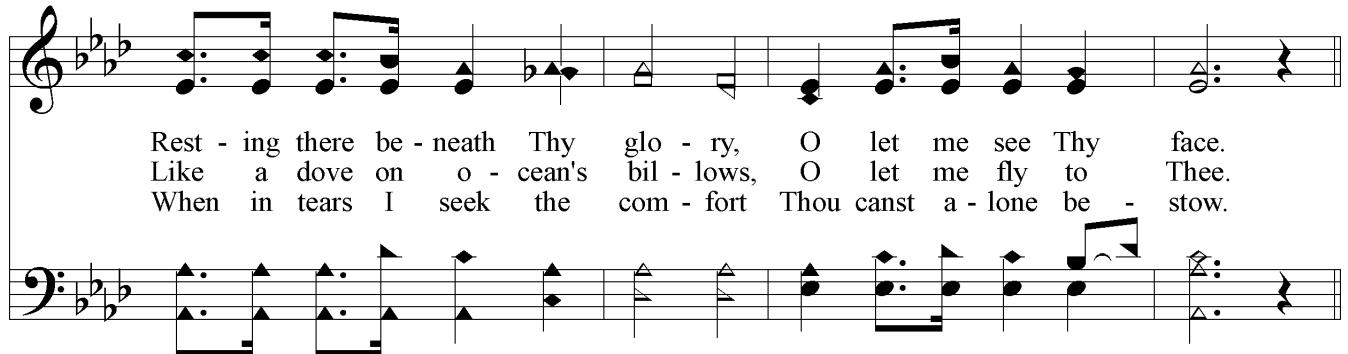


And all my wea - ri - ness up - on Thee lean.
 Here taste a - fresh the calm of sin for - giv'n.
 The Lamb's great brid - al feast of bless and love.

Hide Me, O My Savior, Hide Me

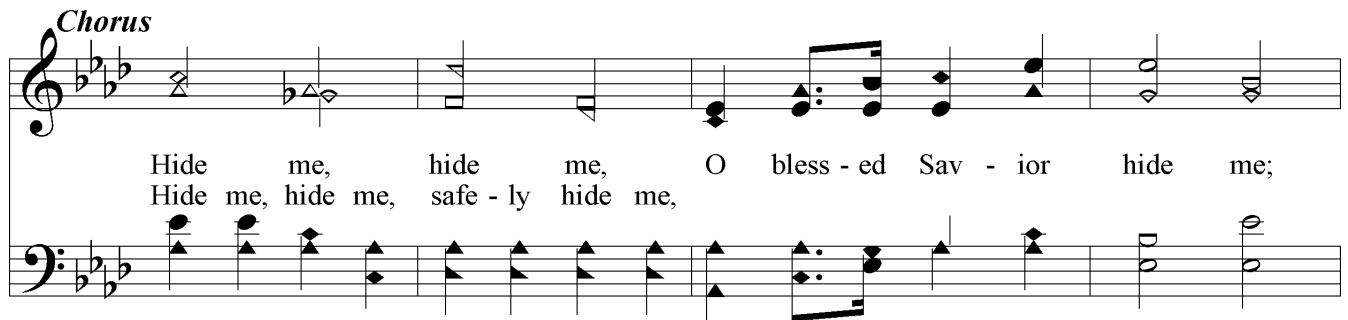


1. Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide me In Thy ho - ly place;
2. Hide me, when the storm is rag - ing O'er life's trou - bled sea;
3. Hide me, when my heart is break - ing With its weight of woe;



Rest - ing there be - neath Thy glo - ry, O let me see Thy face.
Like a dove on o - cean's bil - lows, O let me fly to Thee.
When in tears I seek the com - fort Thou canst a - lone be - stow.

Chorus



Hide me, hide me, O bless - ed Sav - ior hide me;
Hide me, hide me, safe - ly hide me,



O Sav - ior, keep me, Safe - ly, O Lord, with Thee.
O my Sav - ior, keep Thou me,

Hide Thou Me

1. In Thy cleft, O Rock of Ag - es, Hide Thou me; When the fit - ful tem - pest
2. From the snare of sin - ful pleas - ure, Hide Thou me; Thou, my soul's e - ter - nal
3. In the lone - ly night of sor - row, Hide Thou me; Till in glo - ry dawns the

rag - es, Hide Thou me; Where no mor - tal arm can sev - er From my
treas - ure, Hide Thou me; When the world its pow'r is wield - ing, And my
mor - row, Hide Thou me; In the sight of Jor - dan's bil - low, Let thy

heart Thy love for - ev - er, Hide me, O Thou Rock of Ag - es, Safe in Thee.
heart is al - most yield - ing, Hide me, O Thou Rock of Ag - es, Safe in Thee.
bos - om by me pil - low; Hide me, O Thou Rock of Ag - es, Safe in Thee.

Hide You in the Blood

1. Come from the loath - some way of sin; Hide you in the blood of Je - sus;
 2. Come to the shel - ter's safe re - treat, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus;
 3. Come, there is safe - ty in the blood, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus;
 4. Come now, be - liev - ing in the Lord, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus;

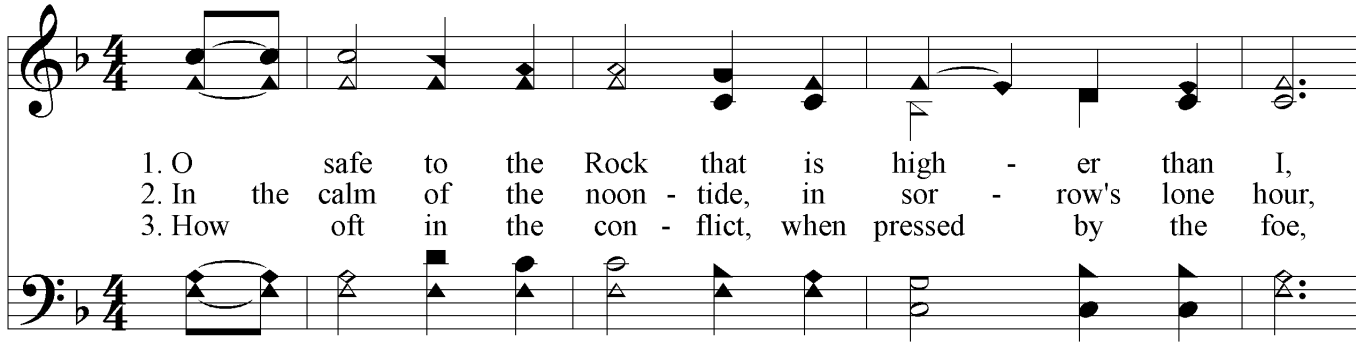
Come, for the Lord will take you in, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus.
 Come, for the storms a - round you beat, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus.
 Now plunge be - neath the crim - son flood, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus.
 Trust - ing His grace and pre - cious word, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus.

Chorus

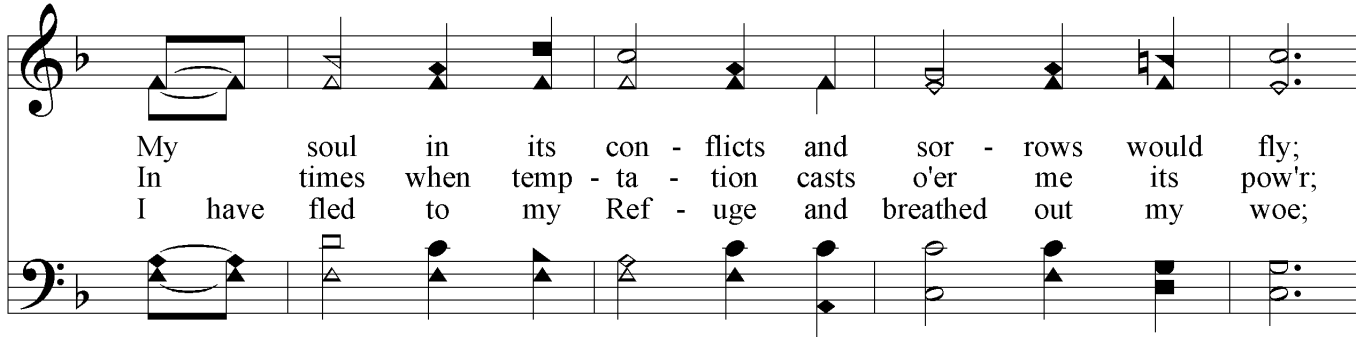
O hide you in the blood, For the storms are rag - ing
 hide you in the blood, hide you in the blood, storms are rag-ing high,

high, O hide you in the blood, Till the dan - gers pass you by!
 storms are rag-ing high, O hide

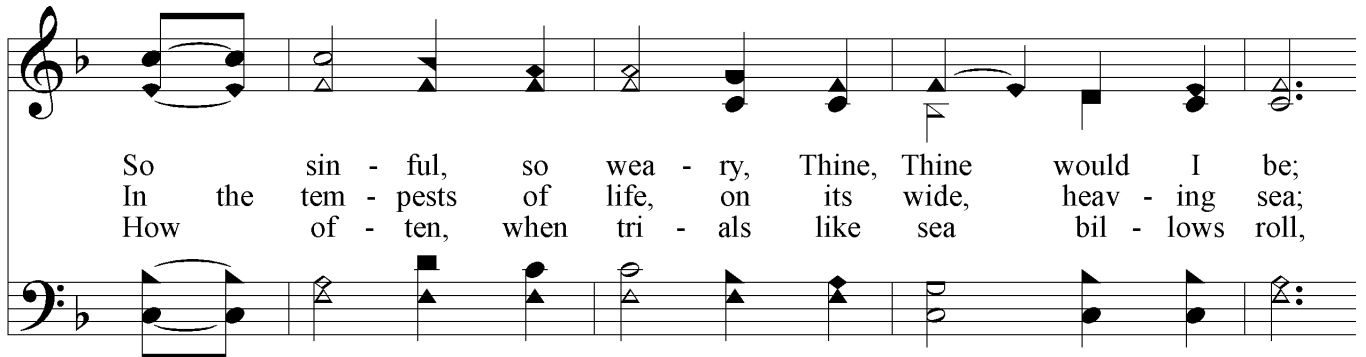
Hiding in Thee



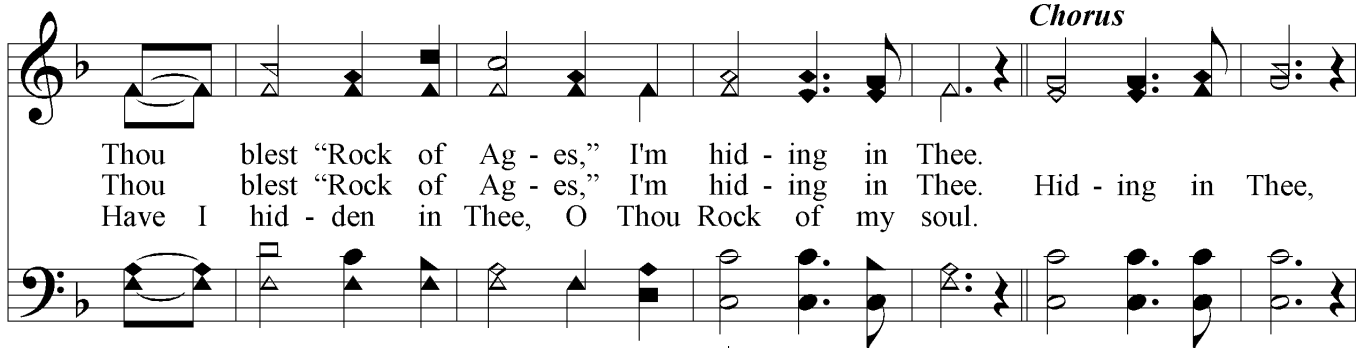
1. O safe to the Rock that is high - er than I,
2. In the calm of the noon - tide, in sor - row's lone hour,
3. How oft in the con - flict, when pressed by the foe,



My soul in its con - flicts and sor - rows would fly;
In times when temp - ta - tion and casts o'er me its pow'r;
I have fled to my Ref - uge and breathed out my woe;



So sin - ful, so wea - ry, Thine, Thine would I be;
In the tem - pests of life, on its wide, heav - ing sea;
How of - ten, when tri - als like sea bil - lows roll,

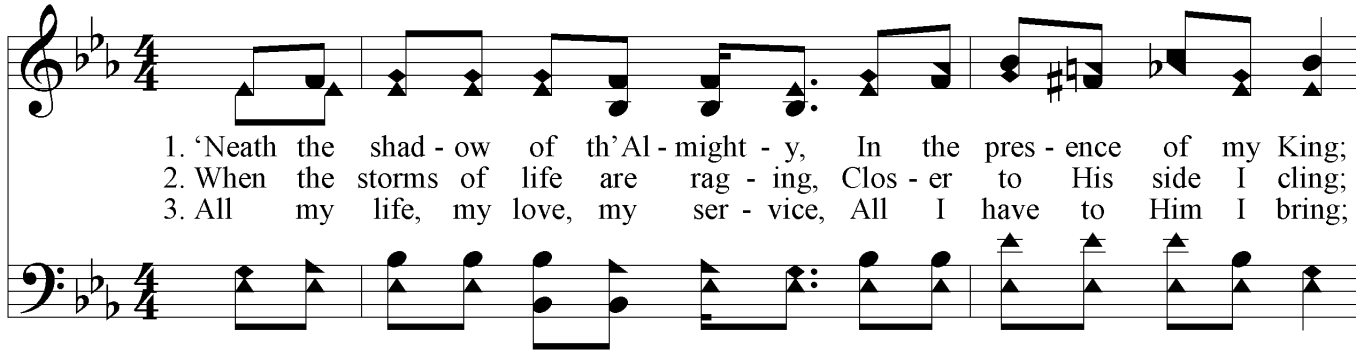


Chorus
Thou blest "Rock of Ag - es," I'm hid - ing in Thee.
Thou blest "Rock of Ag - es," I'm hid - ing in Thee. Hid - ing in Thee,
Have I hid - den in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul.

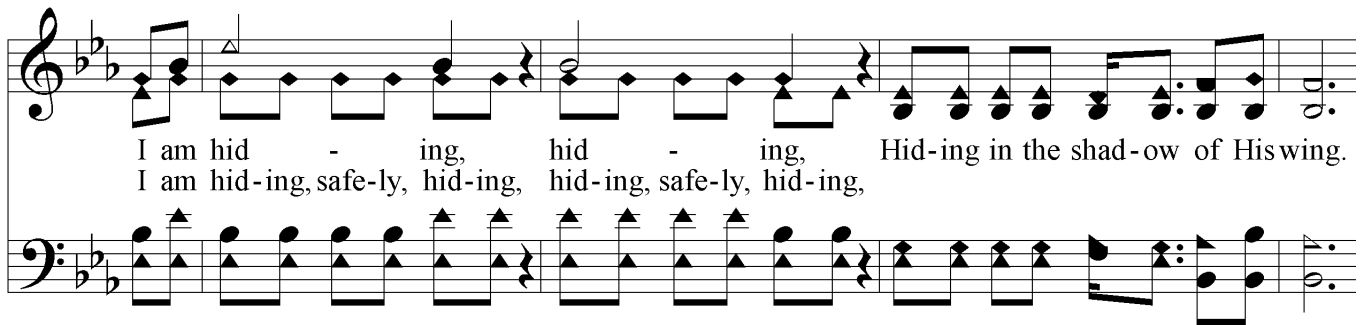


Hid - ing in Thee, Thou blest "Rock of Ag - es," I'm hid - ing in Thee.

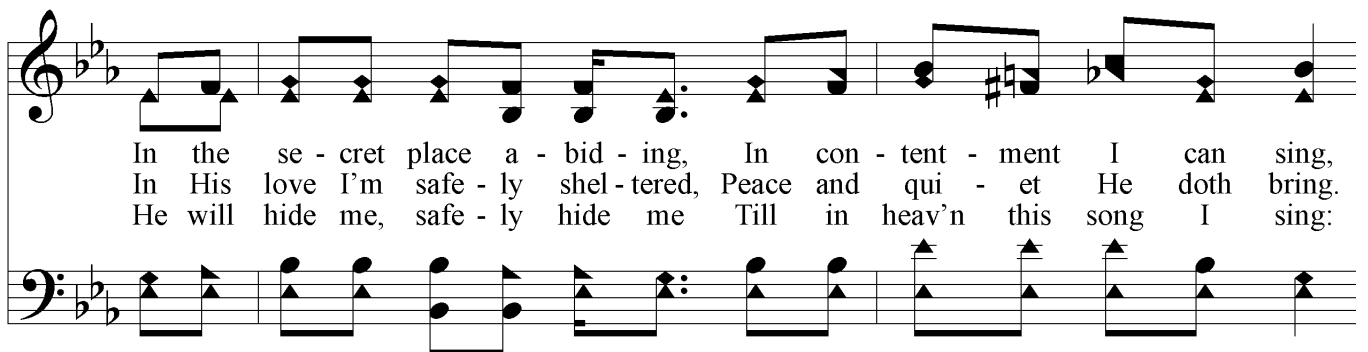
Hiding, Safely Hiding



1. 'Neath the shad - ow of th'Al - might - y, In the pres - ence of my King;
2. When the storms of life are rag - ing, Clos - er to His side I cling;
3. All my life, my love, my ser - vice, All I have to Him I bring;



I am hid - ing, hid - ing, Hid-ing in the shad-ow of His wing.
I am hid-ing, safe-ly, hid-ing, hid-ing, safe-ly, hid-ing,



In the se - cret place a - bid - ing, In con - tent - ment I can sing,
In His love I'm safe - ly shel - tered, Peace and qui - et He doth bring.
He will hide me, safe - ly hide me Till in heav'n this song I sing:



I am hid - ing, hid - ing, Hid-ing in the shad-ow of His wing,
I am hid-ing, safe-ly, hid-ing, hid-ing, safe-ly, hid-ing,

Hiding, Safely Hiding

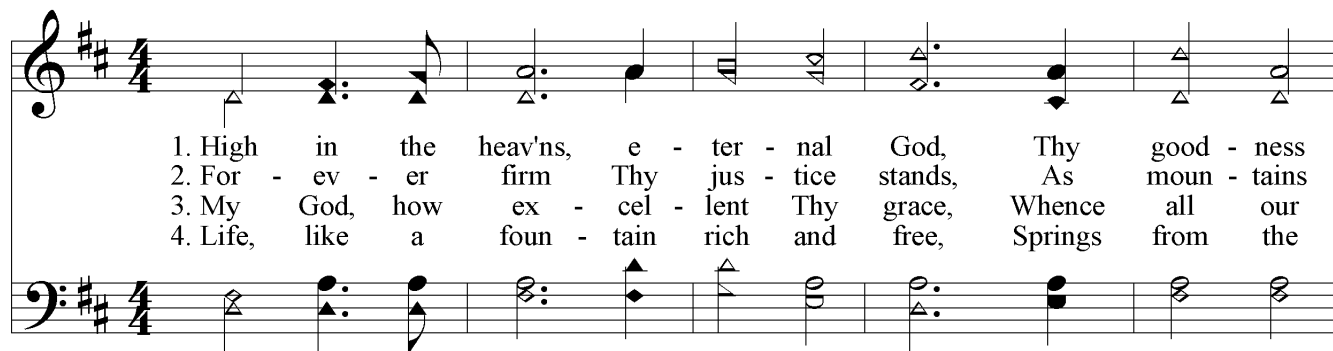
Chorus

Hid - ing, safe - ly, hid - ing, hid - ing, safe - ly, hid - ing,

Hid - ing in the shad - ow of His wing. I'm hid - ing, hid - ing.

I am hid - ing, hid - ing, Hid-ing in the shad-ow of His wing.
I am hid-ing, safe-ly, hid-ing, hid-ing, safe-ly, hid-ing,

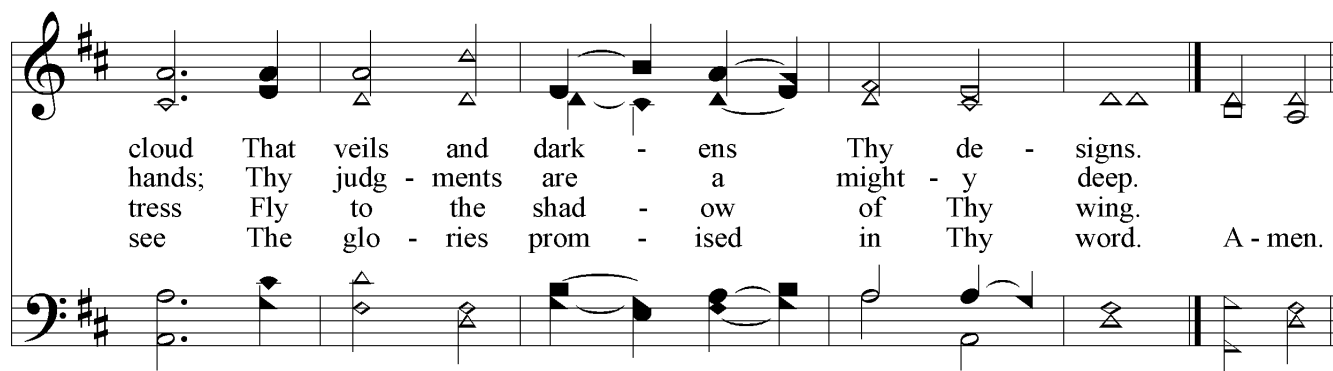
High in the Heavens



1. High in the heav'ns, e - ter - nal God, Thy good - ness
 2. For - ev - er firm, Thy jus - tice stands, As moun - tains
 3. My God, how ex - cel - lent Thy grace, Whence all our
 4. Life, like a foun - tain rich and free, Springs from the



in full glo - ry shines; Thy truth shall break through ev - 'ry
 their foun - da - tions keep; Wise are the won - ders of, Thy
 hope and com - fort spring! The sons of Ad - am in dis -
 pres - ence of my Lord; And in Thy light our souls shall



cloud That veils and dark - ens Thy de - signs.
 hands; Thy judg - ments are a might - y deep.
 tress Fly to the shad - ow of Thy wing.
 see The glo - ries prom - ised in Thy word. A - men.

Higher Ground (Arr. 1)

1. I was walk - ing in the val - ley of de - spair, It
 2. I used to walk a - long with head bowed down, mired

seemed to me that no one real - ly cared; 'Til a strong and
 in the sin and mis - er - y a - round; But now my

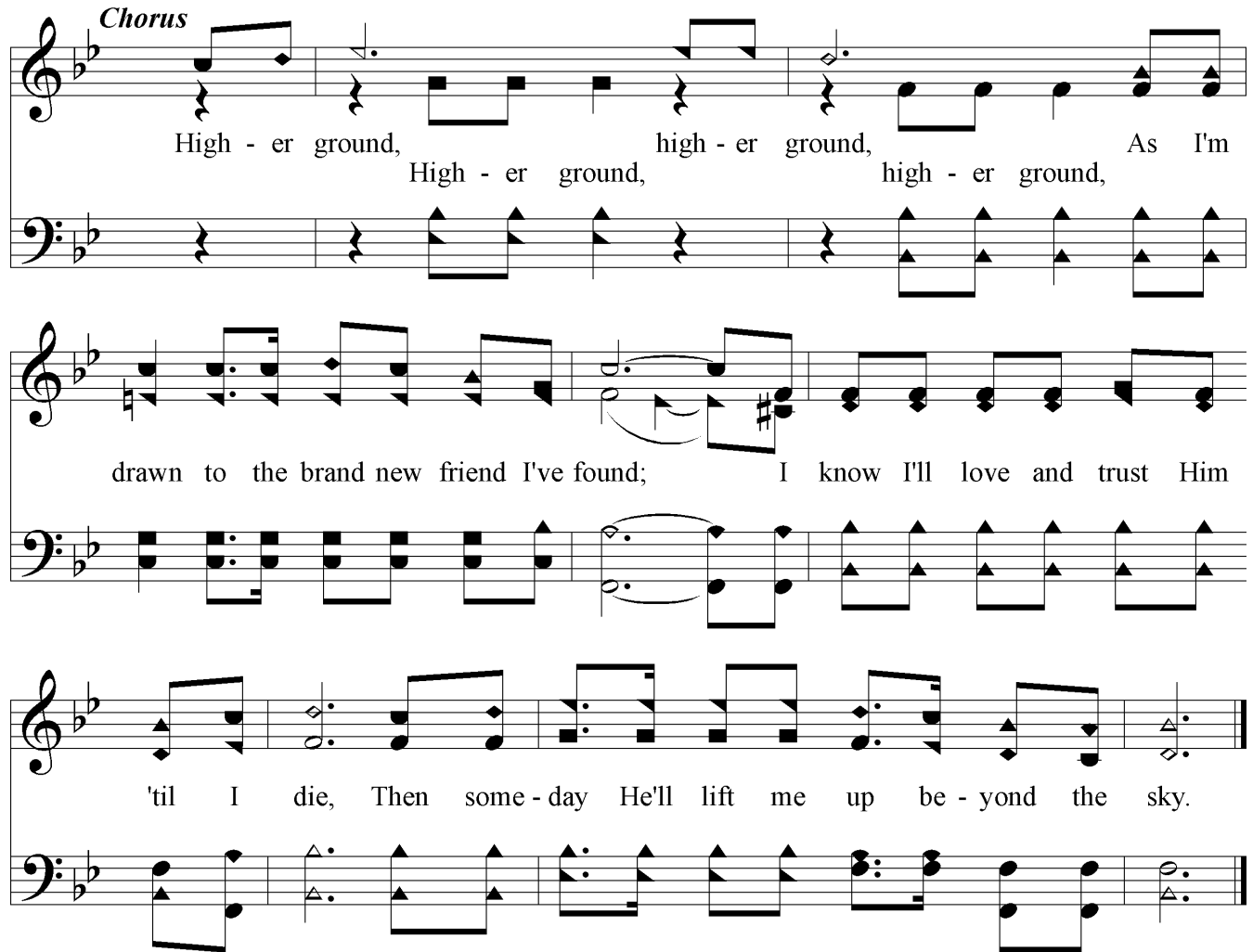
gen - tle hand reached down for me, Lift - ed me a - bove the
 feet are on the up - ward way, New heights I'm

sin and mis - er - y; And now I know my feet are up - ward
 gain - ing day by day; And as I rise, I make a joy - ful

bound As my Sav - ior leads me on to high - er ground.
 sound And my Sav - ior leads me on to high - er ground.

Higher Ground (Arr. 1)

Chorus



High - er ground, High - er ground, high - er ground, high - er ground, As I'm
drawn to the brand new friend I've found; I know I'll love and trust Him
'til I die, Then some - day He'll lift me up be - yond the sky.

Higher Ground (Arr. 2)

1. I'm press - ing on the up - ward way, New heights I'm
 2. My heart has no de - sire to stay Where doubts a -
 3. I want to live a - bove the world, Tho' Sa - tan's
 4. I want to scale the ut - most height, And catch a

gain - ing ev - 'ry day; Still pray - ing as I'm on - ward
 rise and fears dis - may; Tho' some may dwell where these a -
 darts at me are hurled; For But faith has caught the joy - ful
 gleam of glo - ry bright; But still I'll pray till heav'n I've

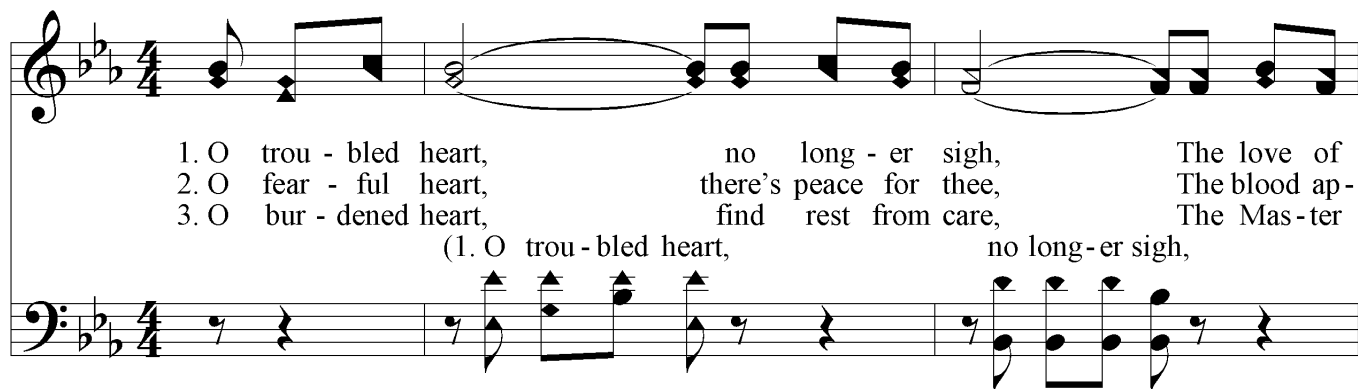
bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground."
 bound, My prayer, my aim is high - er ground.
 sound, The song of saints on high - er ground.
 found, "Lord, lead me on to high - er ground."

Chorus

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

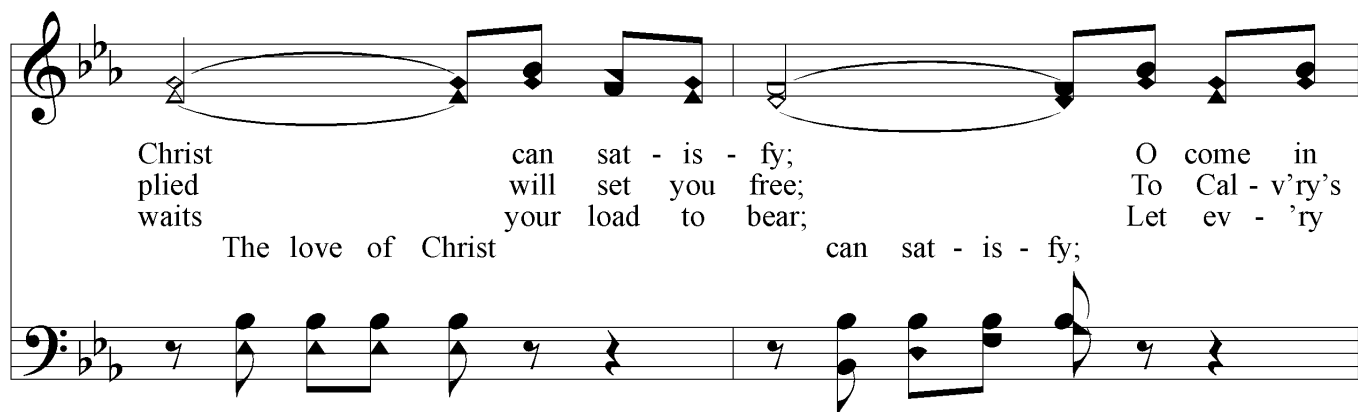
A high - er plane than I have found; Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground.

His Love Can Satisfy



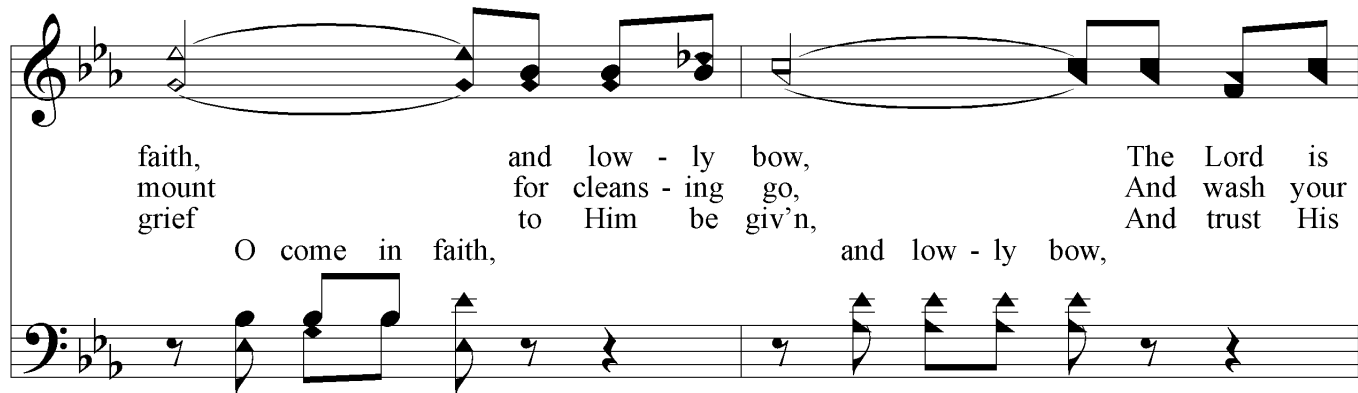
1. O trou - bled heart, no long - er sigh, The love of
 2. O fear - ful heart, there's peace for thee, The blood ap -
 3. O bur - dened heart, find rest from care, The Mas - ter

(1. O trou - bled heart, no long - er sigh,



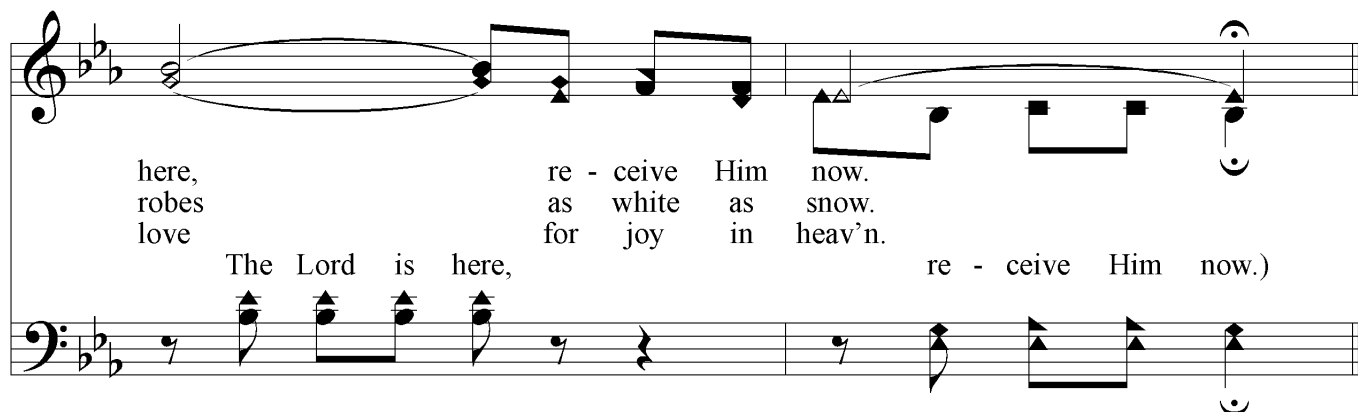
Christ can sat - is - fy; O come in
 plied will set you free; To Cal - v'ry's
 waits your load to bear; Let ev - 'ry

The love of Christ can sat - is - fy;



faith, and low - ly bow, The Lord is
 mount for cleans - ing go, And wash your
 grief to Him be giv'n, And trust His

O come in faith, and low - ly bow,



here, re - ceive Him now.
 robes as white as snow.
 love for joy in heav'n.

The Lord is here, re - ceive Him now.)

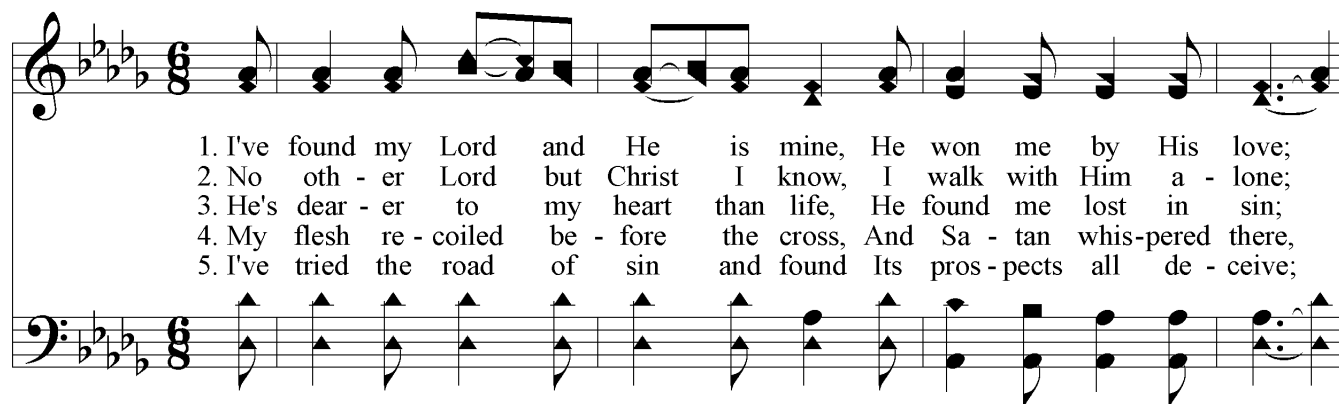
His Love Can Satisfy

Chorus

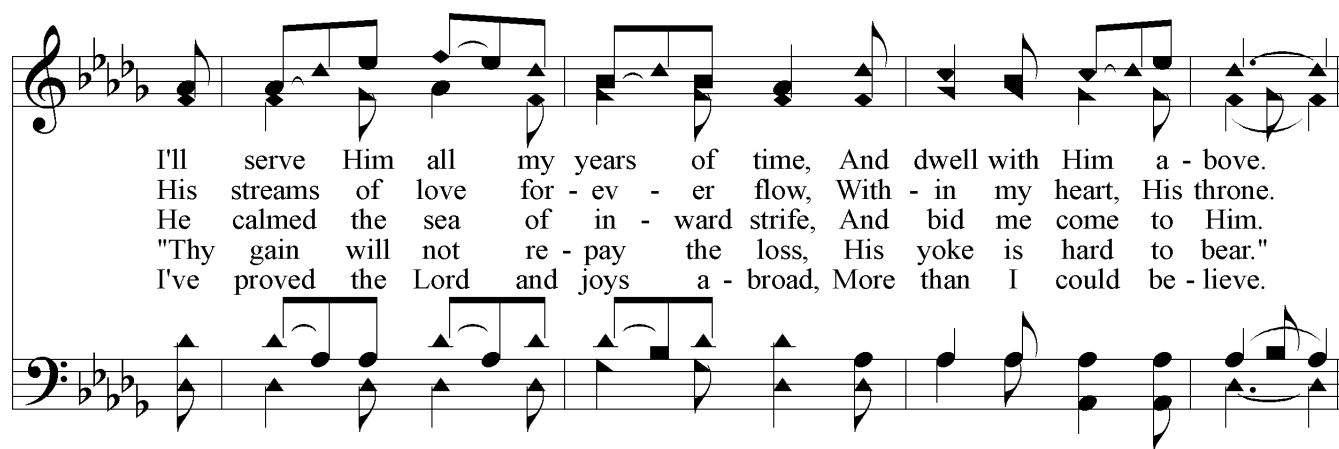
His love can fully satisfy, His love can satisfy, His love can satisfy; He speak-eth peace, and
His love can fully satisfy, His love can satisfy; sor-rows cease, His love can fully satisfy, can satisfy.

The musical score is written for a treble and bass staff in a 3/4 time signature. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes, with some words split across lines. The score includes a chorus section and a final line of the hymn.

His Yoke Is Easy



1. I've found my Lord and He is mine, He won me by His love;
2. No oth - er Lord but Christ I know, I walk with Him a - lone;
3. He's dear - er to my heart than life, He found me lost in sin;
4. My flesh re - coiled be - fore the cross, And Sa - tan whis-pered there,
5. I've tried the road of sin and found Its pros - pects all de - ceive;



I'll serve Him all my years of time, And dwell with Him a - bove.
His streams of love for - ev - er flow, With - in my heart, His throne.
He calmed the sea of in - ward strife, And bid me come to Him.
"Thy gain will not re - pay the loss, His yoke is hard to bear."
I've proved the Lord and joys a - broad, More than I could be - lieve.

Chorus



His yoke is eas - y, His bur - den is light, I've found it so, I've found it so:



His ser - vice is my sweet - est de-light, His bless - ings ev - er flow.

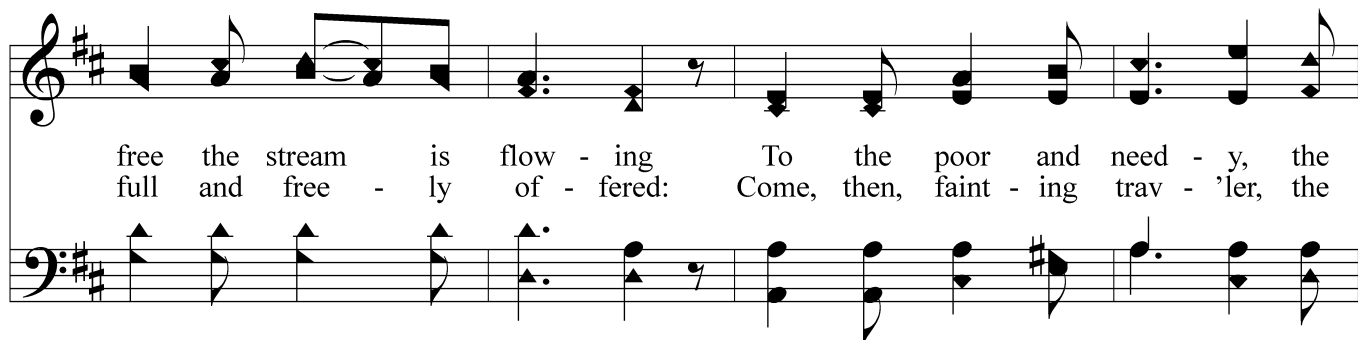
Ho! Every One That Thirsteth



1. Ho! ev - 'ry one that thirst-eth, come ye to the wa - ters, Come ye to the
 2. Ho! ev - 'ry one that thirst-eth, hear the in - vi - ta - tion: "Who - so - ev - er

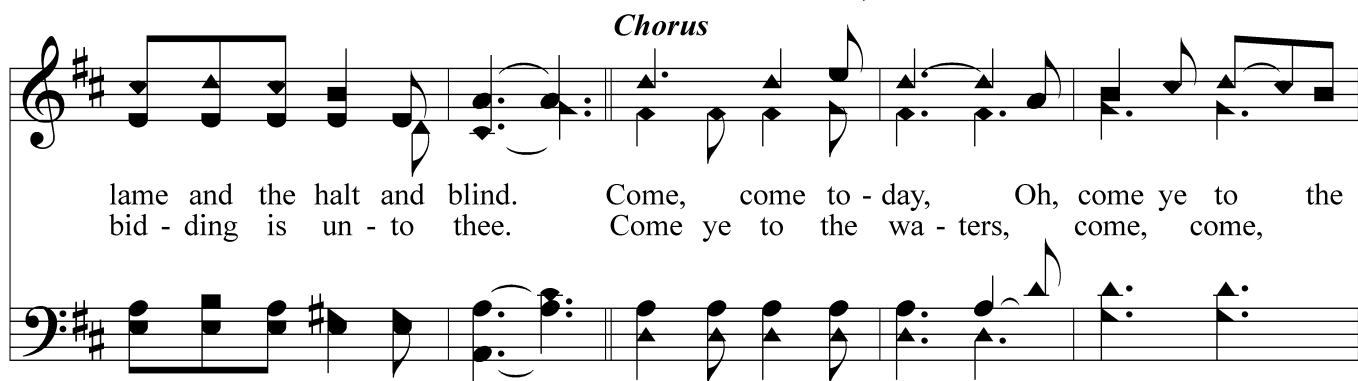


wa - ters, that flow un - to all man - kind; Come ye with - out mon - ey—
 will,"— Praise the Lord, it is un - to me! Here is life e - ter - nal,



free the stream is flow - ing To the poor and need - y, the
 full and free - ly of - fered: Come, then, faint - ing trav - 'ler, the

Chorus



lame and the halt and blind. Come, come to - day, Oh, come ye to the
 bid - ding is un - to thee. Come ye to the wa - ters, come, come,

Ho! Every One That Thirsteth

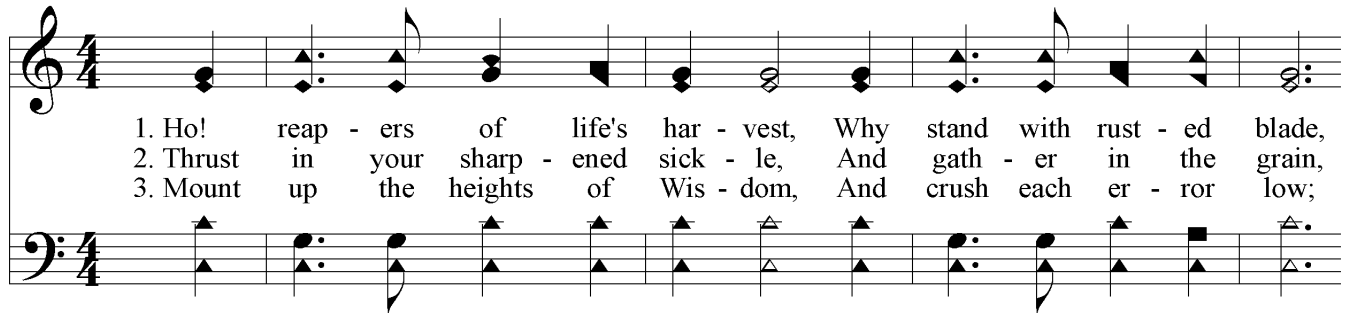
The musical score is written for a two-part setting (Soprano and Bass) in the key of D major (two sharps). The melody is primarily composed of quarter and eighth notes, with some rests and ties. The lyrics are printed below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across notes. The score is divided into three systems, each with a vocal line and a bass line.

wa - ters, Pure is its tide, Ex - haust - less and
come to - day. Pure and deep is its crys - tal tide. Ex - haust - less, beau - ti - ful

wide, Come, come to - day, Oh, come ye to the wa - ters,
clear and wide, Come ye to the wa - ters, Come, come, come to - day,

Bound - less and free 'tis flow - ing for you and for me.
Nev - er fail - ing, bound - less and free,

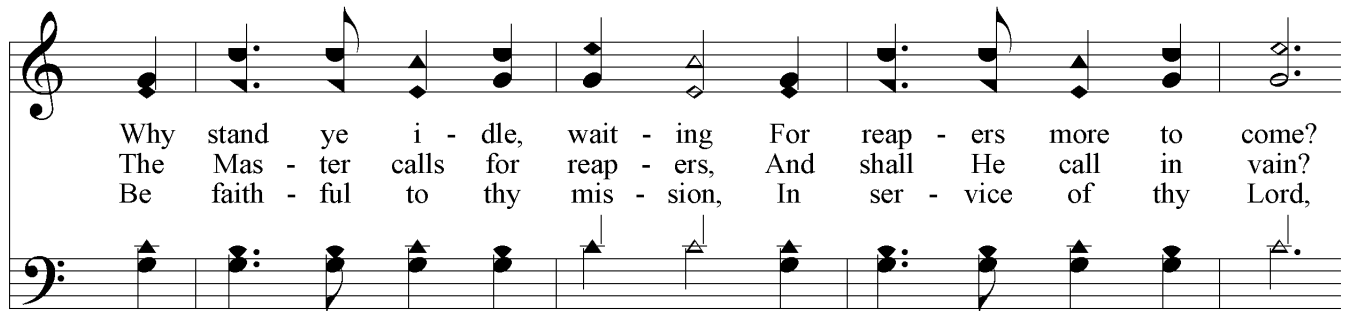
Ho! Reapers of Life's Harvest (Arr. 1)



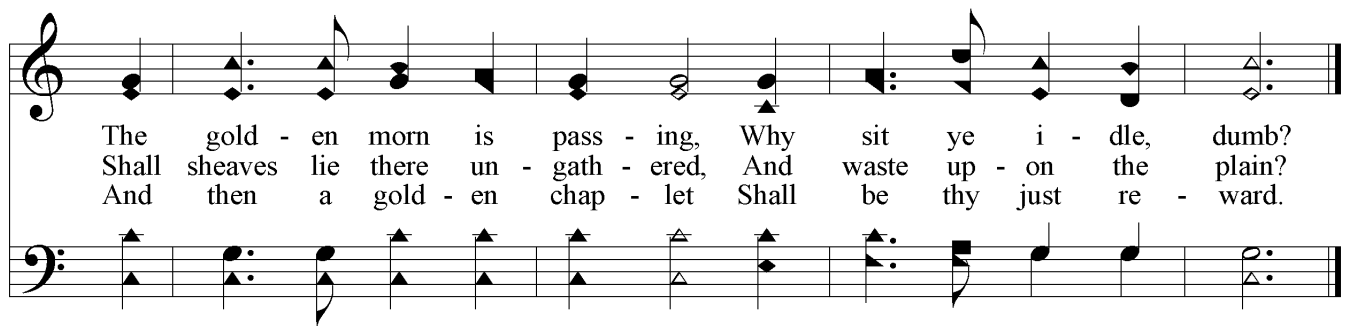
1. Ho! reap - ers of life's har - vest, Why stand with rust - ed blade,
 2. Thrust in your sharp - ened sick - le, And gath - er in the grain,
 3. Mount up the heights of Wis - dom, And crush each er - ror low;



Un - til the night draws round thee, And day be - gins to fade?
 The night is fast ap - proach - ing, And soon will come a - gain;
 Keep back no words of knowl - edge That hu - man hearts should know.

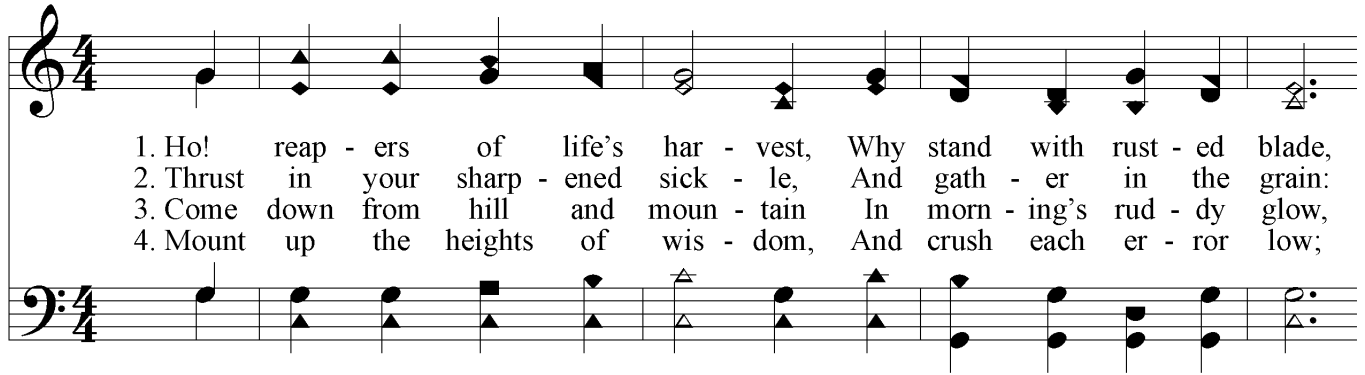


Why stand ye i - dle, wait - ing For reap - ers more to come?
 The Mas - ter calls for reap - ers, And shall He call in vain?
 Be faith - ful to thy mis - sion, In ser - vice of thy Lord,

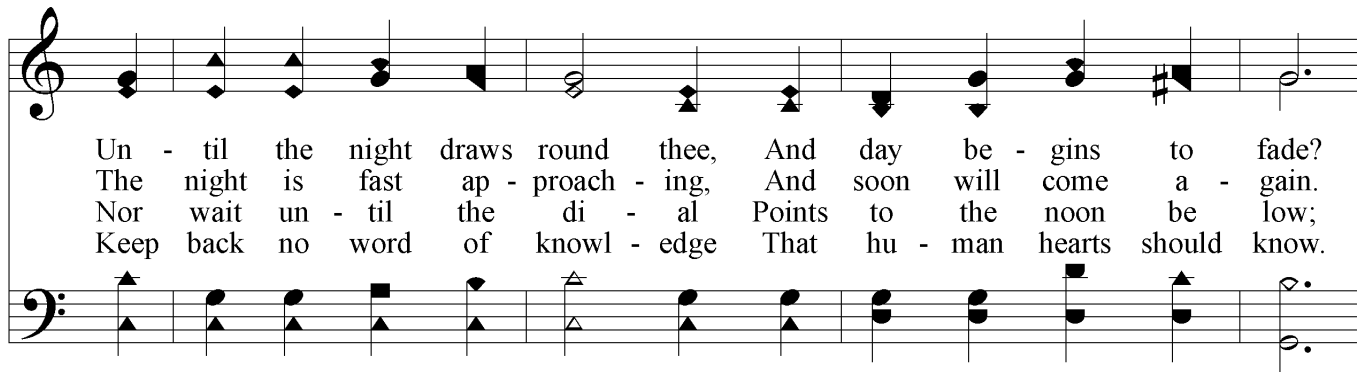


The gold - en morn is pass - ing, Why sit ye i - dle, dumb?
 Shall sheaves lie there un - gath - ered, And waste up - on the plain?
 And then a gold - en chap - let Shall be thy just re - ward.


Ho! Reapers Of Life's Harvest (Arr. 2)



1. Ho! reap - ers of life's har - vest, Why stand with rust - ed blade,
 2. Thrust in your sharp - ened sick - le, And gath - er in the grain:
 3. Come down from hill and moun - tain In morn - ing's rud - dy glow,
 4. Mount up the heights of wis - dom, And crush each er - ror low;



Un - til the night draws round thee, And day be - gins to fade?
 The night is fast ap - proach - ing, And soon will come a - gain.
 Nor wait un - til the di - al Points to the noon be low;
 Keep back no word of knowl - edge That hu - man hearts should know.

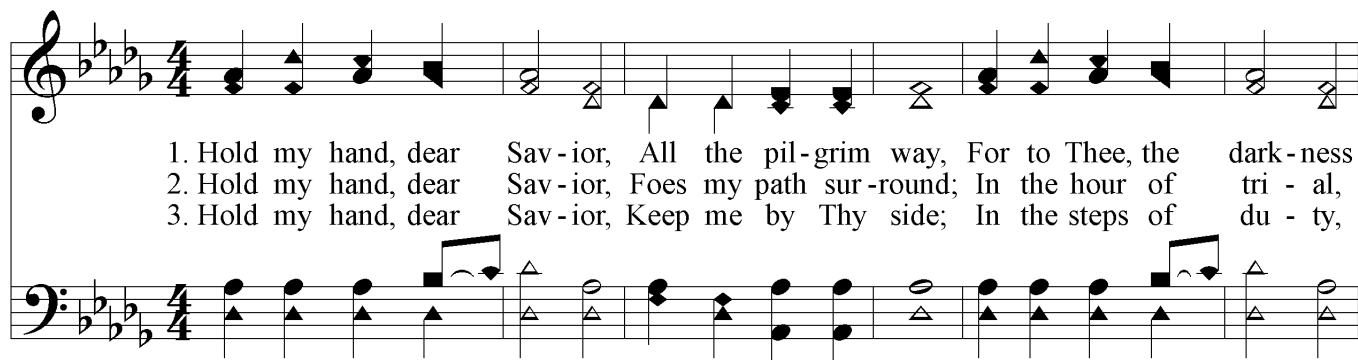


Why stand ye i - dly wait - ing For reap - ers more to come?
 The Mas - ter calls for reap - ers, And shall He call in vain?
 And come with strong - er sin - ew, Nor faint in heat or cold,
 Be faith - ful to thy mis - sion, In ser - vice of the Lord,

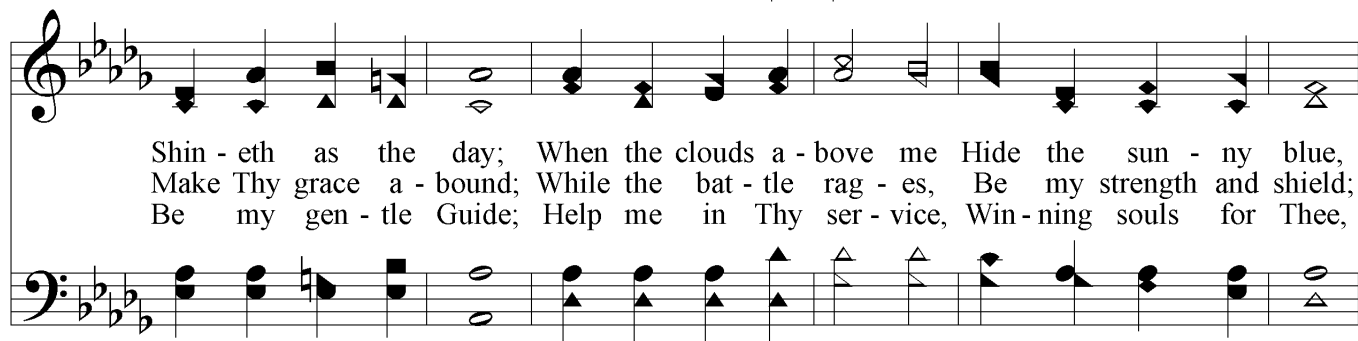


The gold - en morn is pass - ing: Why sit ye i - dle, dumb?
 Shall sheaves lie there un - gath - ered, And waste up - on the plain?
 And pause not till the eve - ning Draws round its wealth of gold.
 And then a gold - en chap - let Shall be thy just re - ward.

Hold My Hand, Dear Savior



1. Hold my hand, dear Sav-ior, All the pil-grim way, For to Thee, the dark-ness
 2. Hold my hand, dear Sav-ior, Foes my path sur-round; In the hour of tri-al,
 3. Hold my hand, dear Sav-ior, Keep me by Thy side; In the steps of du-ty,




Shin-eth as the day; When the clouds a-bove me Hide the sun-ny blue,
 Make Thy grace a-bound; While the bat-tle rag-es, Be my strength and shield;
 Be my gen-tle Guide; Help me in Thy ser-vice, Win-ning souls for Thee,

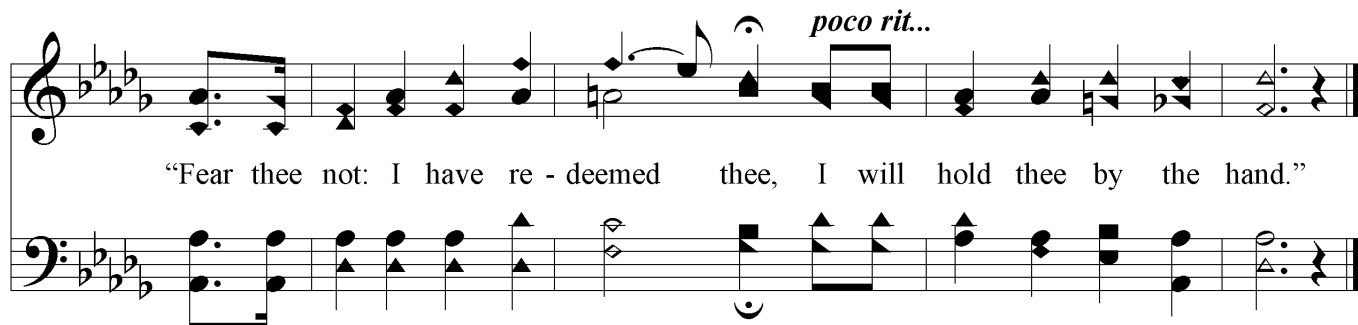


Let Thy light, pure and un-fail-ing, Bright-en to my view.
 Be Thy ten-der love more clear-ly To my heart re-vealed.
 Till in heav-en's fade-less glo-ry, I Thy face shall see.

Chorus



Hark! I hear a pre-cious prom-ise, Like a burst of mu-sic grand!
 Hark I hear a



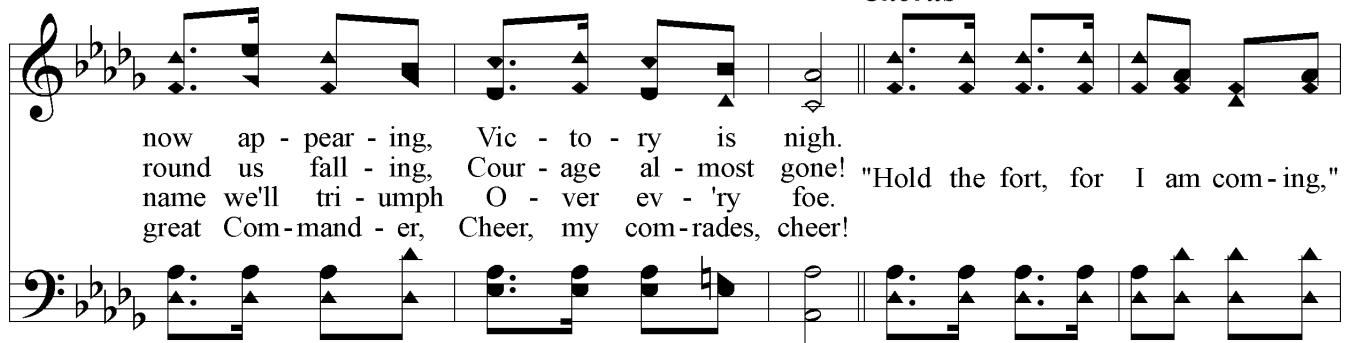
poco rit...
 "Fear thee not: I have re-deemed thee, I will hold thee by the hand."

Hold the Fort

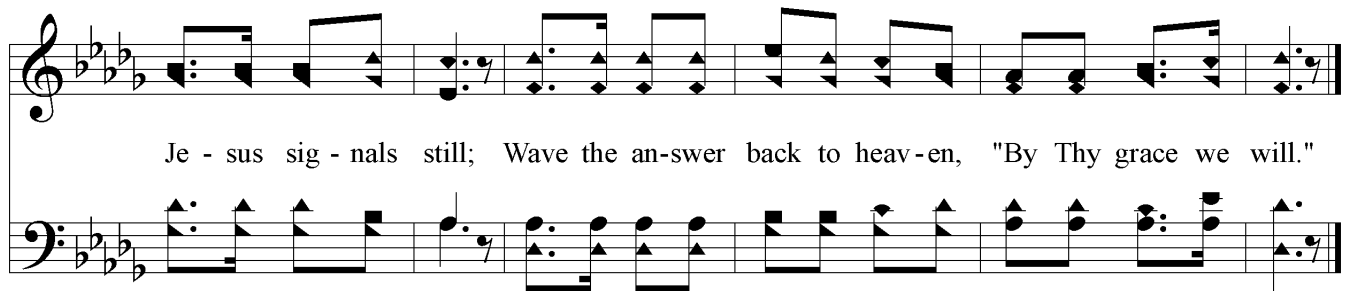


1. Ho, my com-rades! see the sig - nal Wav-ing in the sky! Re - in - force-ments
 2. See the might - y host ad-vanc-ing, Sa - tan lead-ing on; Might - y men a -
 3. See the glo - rious ban - ner wav - ing! Hear the trum-pet blow! In our Lead - er's
 4. Fierce and long the bat - tle rag - es, But our help is near; On - ward comes our

Chorus



now ap - pear - ing, Vic - to - ry is nigh.
 round us fall - ing, Cour - age al - most gone! "Hold the fort, for I am com - ing,"
 name we'll tri - umph O - ver ev - 'ry foe.
 great Com-mand - er, Cheer, my com-rades, cheer!



Je - sus sig - nals still; Wave the an-swer back to heav-en, "By Thy grace we will."

Hold Thou My Hand

1. Hold Thou my hand: so weak I am, and help - less, I dare not
 2. Hold Thou my hand, and clos - er, clos - er draw me To Thy dear
 3. Hold Thou my hand, that when I reach the mar - gin Of that lone

take one step with - out Thy aid; Hold Thou my hand; for then, O
 self - my hope, my joy, my all; Hold Thou my hand, lest hap - ly
 riv - er Thou didst cross for me, A heav'n - ly light may flash a -

lov - ing Sav - ior, No dread of ill shall make my soul a - fraid.
 I should wan - der; And, mis - sing Thee, my trem - bling feet should fall.
 long its wa - ters, And ev - 'ry wave like crys - tal bright shall be.

Hold To God's Unchanging Hand

1. Time is filled with swift tran - si - tion— Naught of earth un - moved can
 2. Trust in Him who will not leave you, What - so - ev - er years may
 3. When your jour - ney is com - plet - ed, If to God you have been

stand— Build your hopes on things e - ter - nal, Hold to
 bring, If by earth - ly friends for - sak - en, Still more
 true, Fair and bright the home in glo - ry, Your en -

Chorus
p
 God's un - chang - ing hand. Hold to God's un - chang - ing hand!
 close - ly to Him cling. Hold to His hand
 rap - tured soul will view.

mp *f*
 Hold to His hand to God's un - chang - ing hand! Build your hopes on
 Hold to His hand

Rit...
 things e - ter - nal, Hold to God's un - chang - ing hand.

Holiest, Holiest!

1. Ho - li - est, Ho - li - est, Heark - en in love: Fit me to
 2. Ho - li - est, Ho - li - est, Thou art my stay, Guide of my
 3. Ho - li - est, Ho - li - est, Morn - ing and eve Keep me, nor
 4. Ho - li - est, Ho - li - est, Ev - er be nigh, Felt by my

rise to Thee, See Thee a - bove— And from that E - den fair,
 pil - grim - age, Light of my way; Let the glad faith I know
 suf - fer me Thy love to grieve; Thou art my Help - er, who
 spir - it, tho' Hid from mine eye; And Thy glad com - fort give

Lit with Thy Pres - ence there, Nev - er, nev - er, nev - er re - move.
 Strong - er and strong - er grow, Nev - er, nev - er, nev - er de - cay.
 Them that are meek and true, Nev - er, nev - er, nev - er wilt leave.
 Till in my home I leave, Nev - er, nev - er, nev - er to die.

Holy Bible, Book Divine (Arr. 1)

The musical score is written for a four-part setting in G major (three sharps) and 3/4 time. It consists of two systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics are arranged in four verses, with the first system containing the first two verses and the second system containing the last two verses. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and repeat signs.

1. Ho - ly Bi - ble, book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine;
2. Mine to chide me when I rove; Mine to show a Sav - ior's love;
3. Mine to com - fort in dis - tress, Suf - fering in this wil - der - ness;
4. Mine to tell of joys to come, And the reb - el sin - ner's doom;

Mine to tell me whence I came; Mine to teach me which I am;
Mine thou art to guide and guard; Mine to pun - ish or re - ward;
Mine to show, by liv - ing faith, Man can tri - umph o - ver death;
O thou ho - ly book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine.

Holy Bible, Book Divine

DALLAS

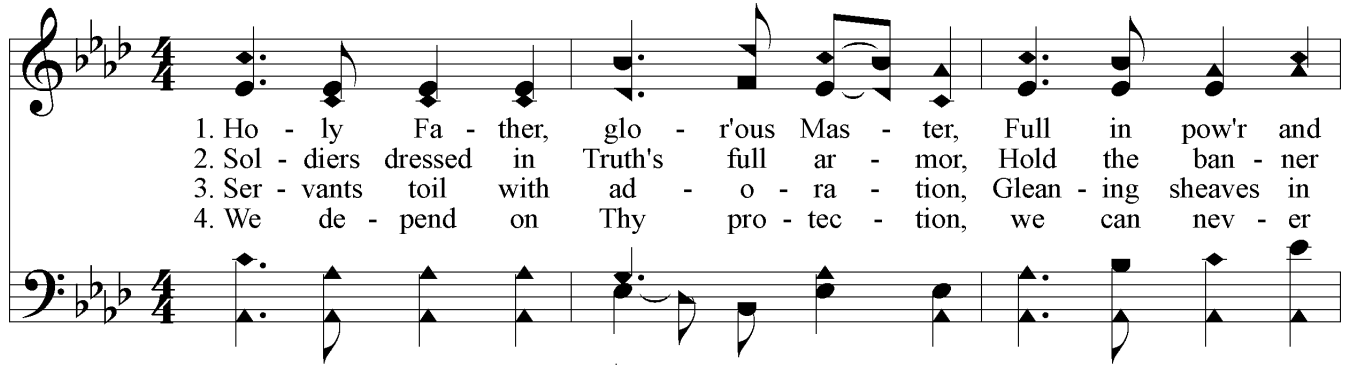
1. Ho - ly Bi - ble, book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine;
2. Mine to chide me when I rove; Mine to show a Sav - ior's love;
3. Mine to com - fort in dis - tress, Suf - f'ring in this wil - der - ness;
4. Mine to tell of joys to come, And the re - bel sin - ner's doom:

Mine to tell me whence I came; Mine to teach me what I am.
Mine thou art to guide and guard; Mine to pun - ish or re - ward.
Mine to show, by liv - ing faith, Man can tri - umph o - ver death.
Oh, thou ho - ly book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine.

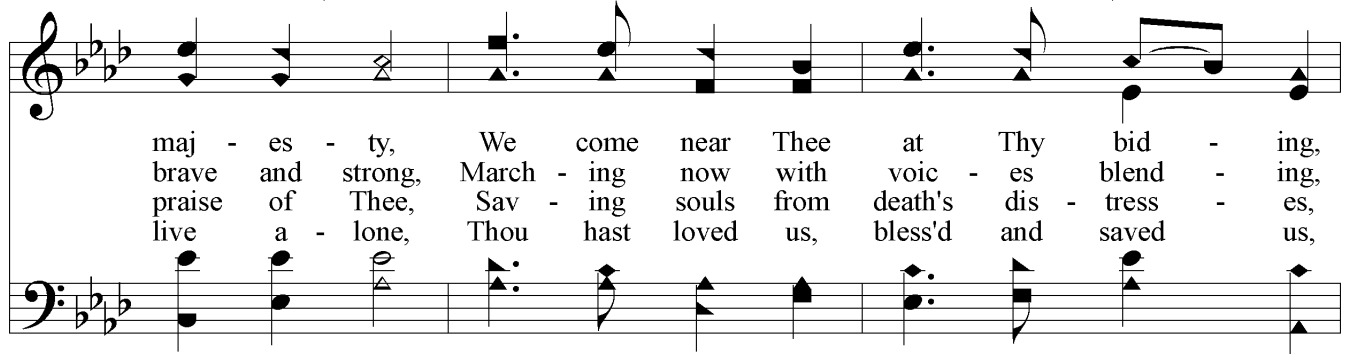
Words by John Burton

Music by from Maria Luigi Cherubini

Holy Father, Loving Master



1. Ho - ly Fa - ther, glo - r'ous Mas - ter, Full in pow'r and
 2. Sol - diers dressed in Truth's full ar - mor, Hold the ban - ner
 3. Ser - vants toil with ad - o - ra - tion, Glean - ing sheaves in
 4. We de - pend on Thy pro - tec - tion, we can nev - er

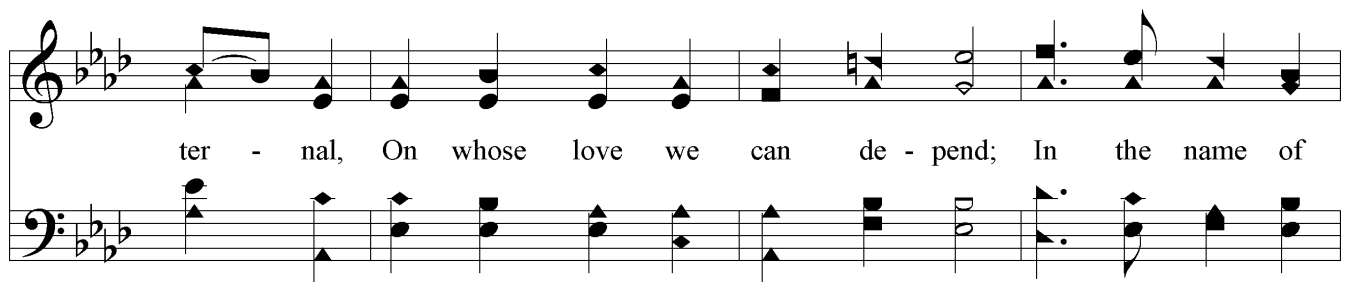


maj - es - ty, We come near Thee at Thy bid - ing,
 brave and strong, March - ing now with voic - es blend - ing,
 praise of Thee, Sav - ing souls from death's dis - tress - es,
 live a - lone, Thou hast loved us, bless'd and saved us,

Chorus



Lit - tle chil - dren tho' we be.
 Hal - low Thee in pray'r and song.
 That Thy won - ders they may see. Ho - ly Fa - ther, King e -
 Now we bow be - fore Thy throne.



ter - nal, On whose love we can de - pend; In the name of

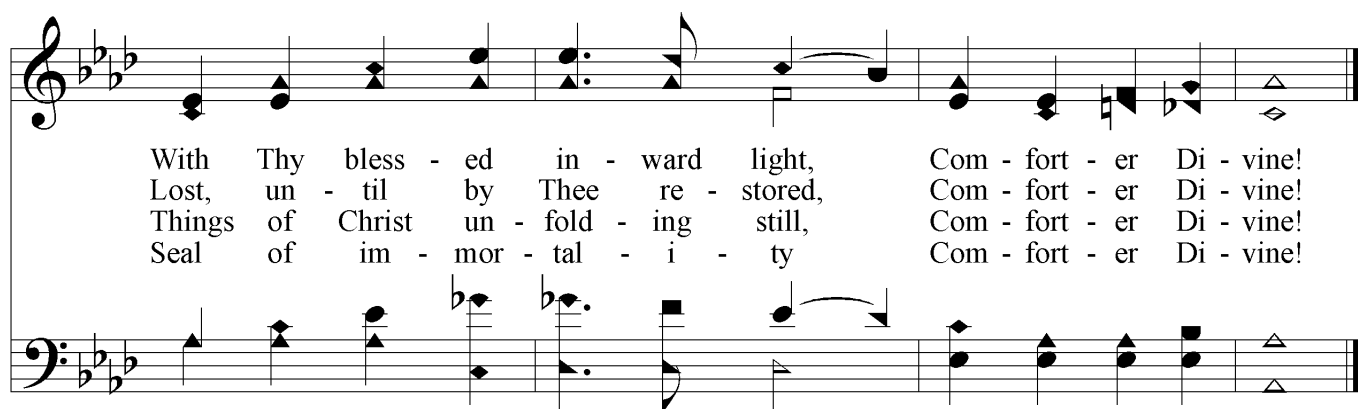


Christ the Sav - ior, We do praise Thee, A - men.

Holy Ghost



1. Ho - ly Ghost, the In - fi - nite! Shine up - on our na - ture's night
2. We are sin - ful, cleanse us, Lord; We are faint, Thy strength af - ford;
3. Like the dew Thy peace dis - til; Guide, sub - due our way - ward will,
4. In us "Ab - ba, Fa - ther" cry, Ear - nest of our bliss on high,

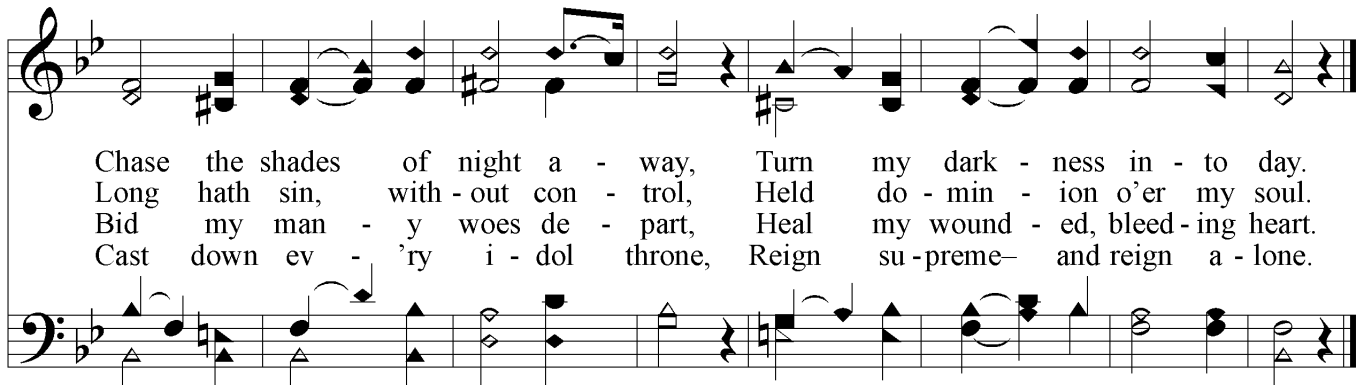


With Thy bless - ed in - ward light, Com - fort - er Di - vine!
Lost, un - til by Thee re - stored, Com - fort - er Di - vine!
Things of Christ un - fold - ing still, Com - fort - er Di - vine!
Seal of im - mor - tal - i - ty Com - fort - er Di - vine!

Holy Ghost, With Light Divine

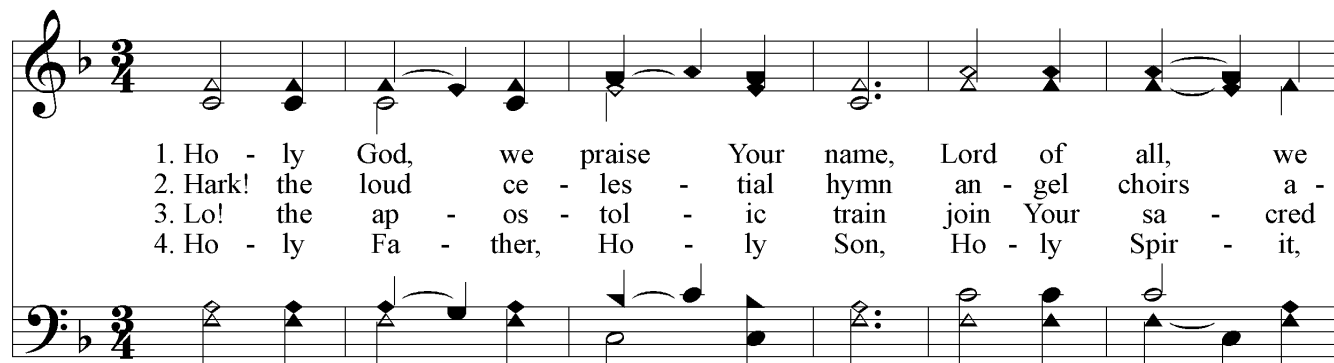


1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di - vine, Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this sad - dened heart of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine;

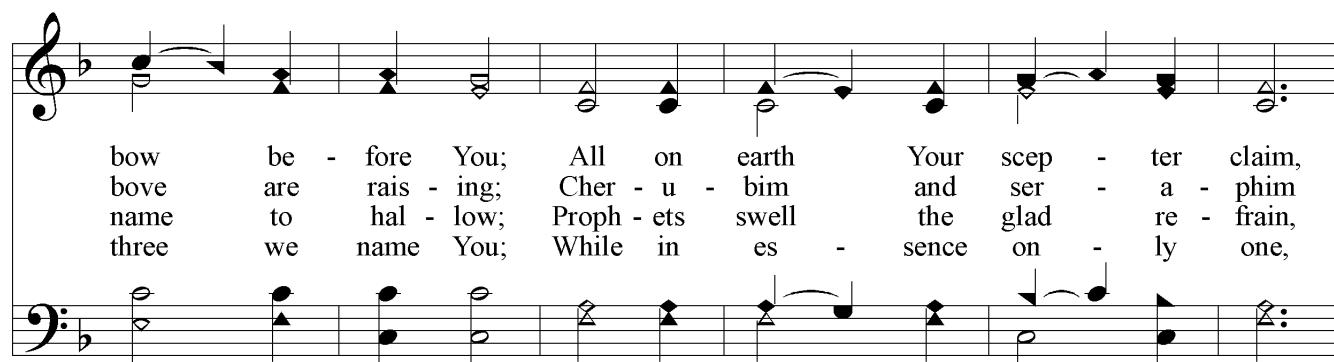


Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark - ness in - to day.
Long hath sin, with - out con - trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
Bid my man - y woes de - part, Heal my wound - ed, bleed - ing heart.
Cast down ev - 'ry i - dol throne, Reign su - preme - and reign a - lone.

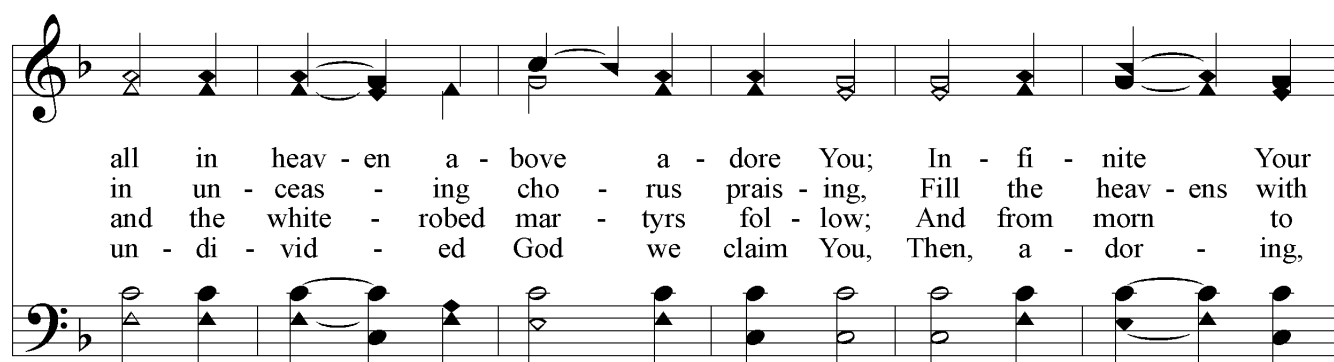
Holy God, We Praise Your Name



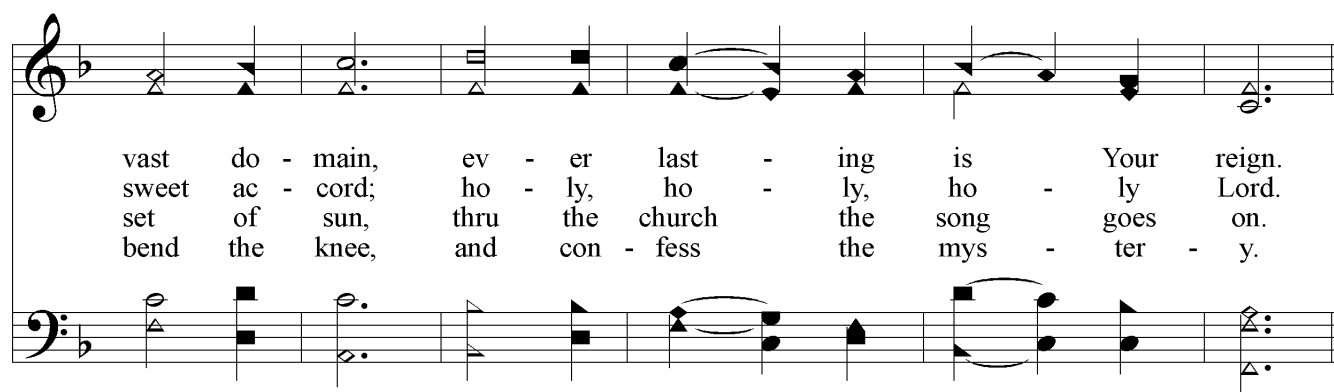
1. Ho - ly God, we praise Your name, Lord of all, we
 2. Hark! the loud ce - les - tial hymn an - gel choirs a -
 3. Lo! the ap - os - tol - ic train join Your sa - cred
 4. Ho - ly Fa - ther, Ho - ly Son, Ho - ly Spir - it,



bow be - fore You; All on earth Your scep - ter claim,
 bove are rais - ing; Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim
 name to hal - low; Proph - ets swell the glad re - frain,
 three we name You; While in es - sence on - ly one,

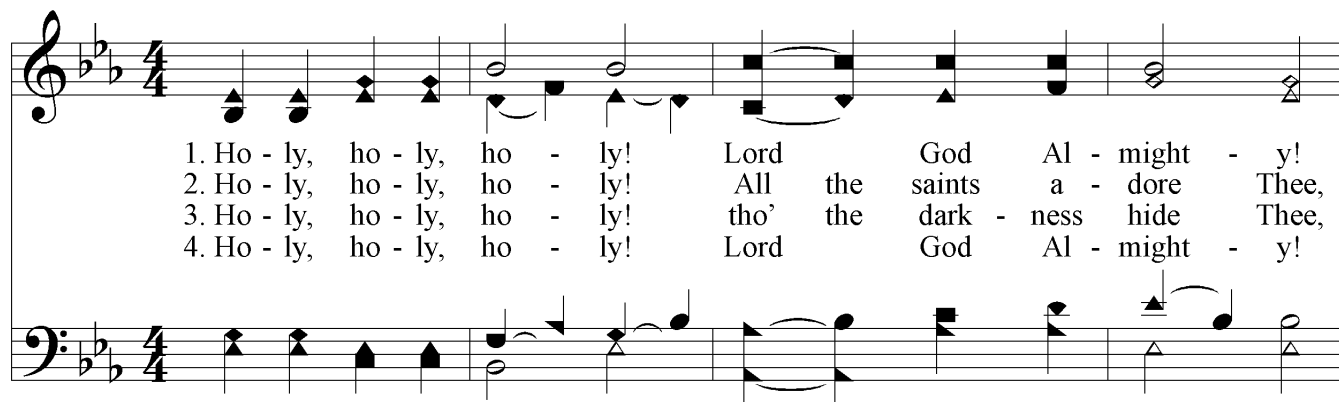


all in heav - en a - bove a - dore You; In - fi - nite Your
 in un - ceas - ing cho - rus prais - ing, Fill the heav - ens with
 and the white - robed mar - tyrs fol - low; And from morn to
 un - di - vid - ed God we claim You, Then, a - dor - ing,

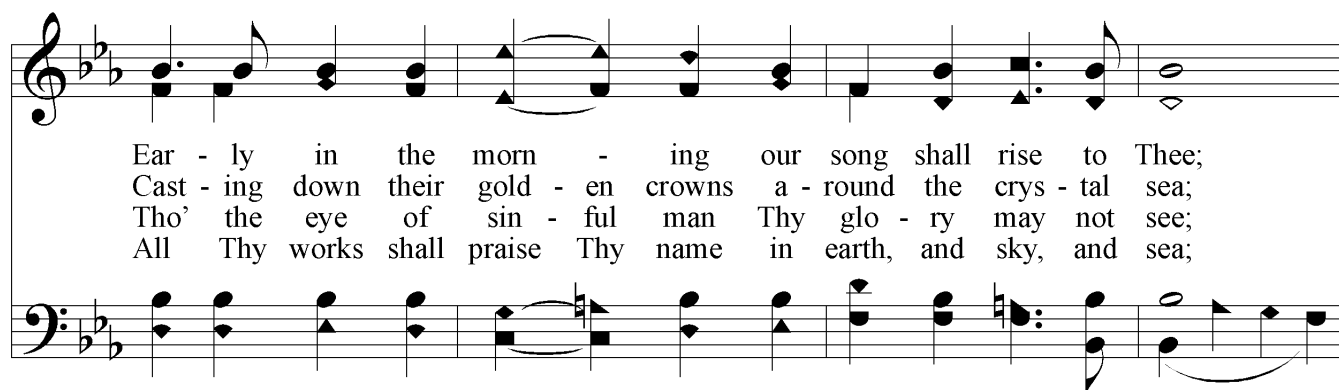


vast do - main, ev - er last - ing is Your reign.
 sweet ac - cord; ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord.
 set of sun, thru the church the song goes on.
 bend the knee, and con - fess the mys - ter - y.

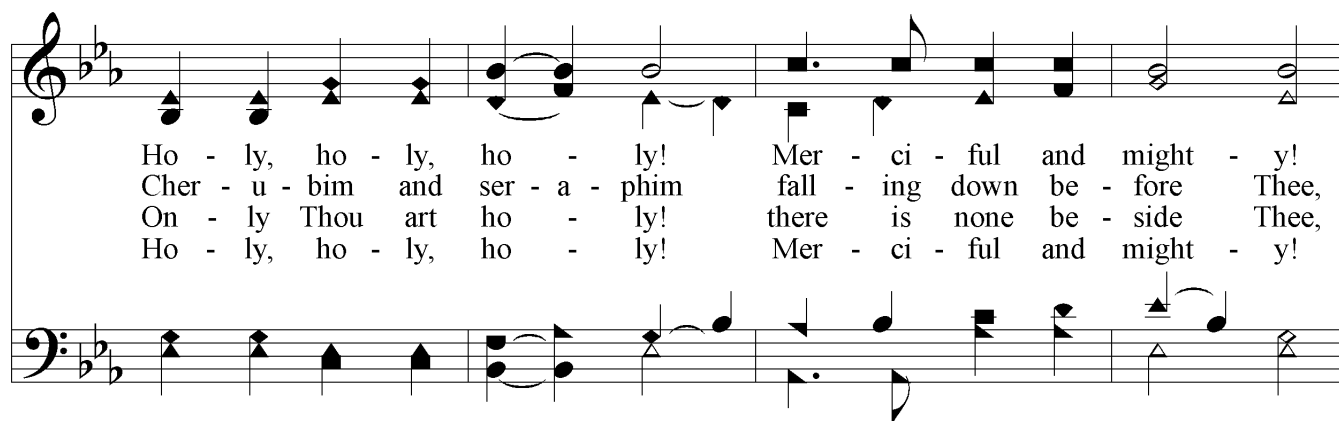
Holy, Holy, Holy



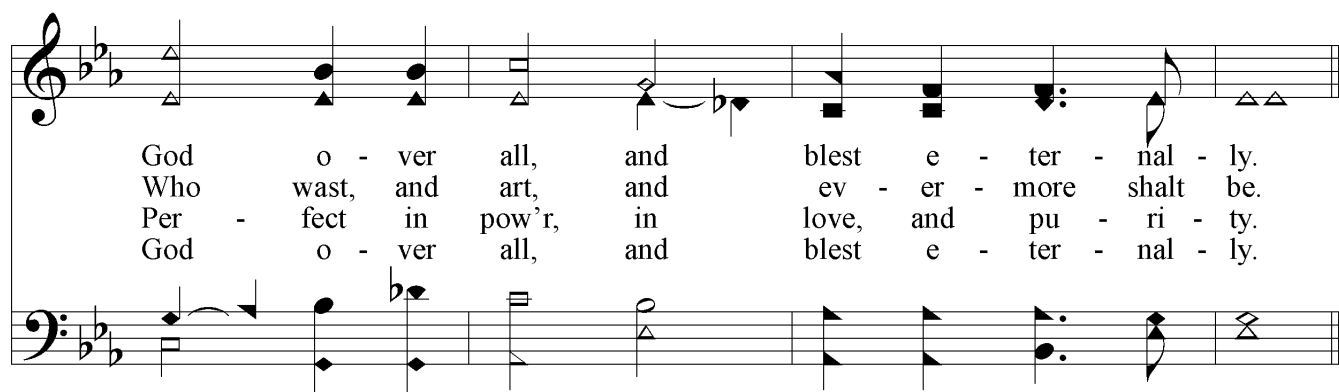
1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! All the saints a - dore Thee,
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the dark - ness hide Thee,
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!



Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
 Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the crys - tal sea;
 Tho' the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see;
 All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth, and sky, and sea;



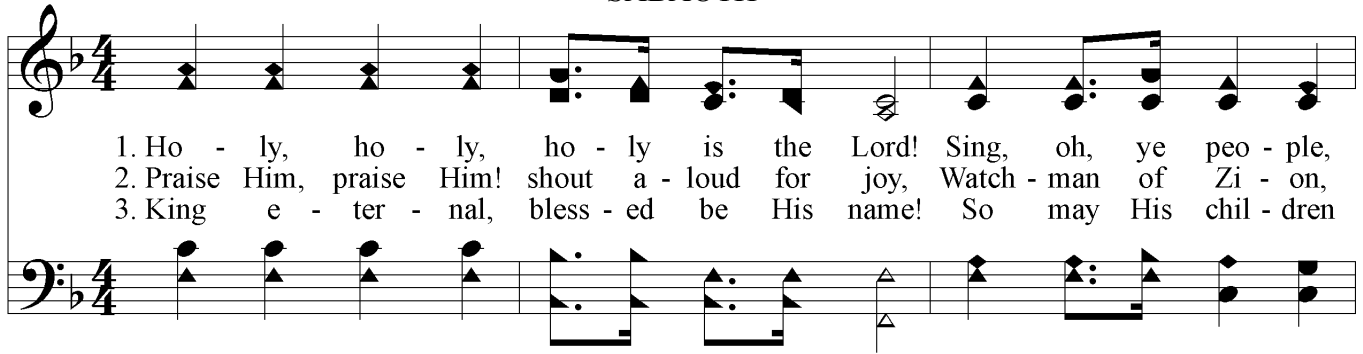
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and might - y!
 Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
 On - ly Thou art ho - ly! there is none be - side Thee,
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and might - y!



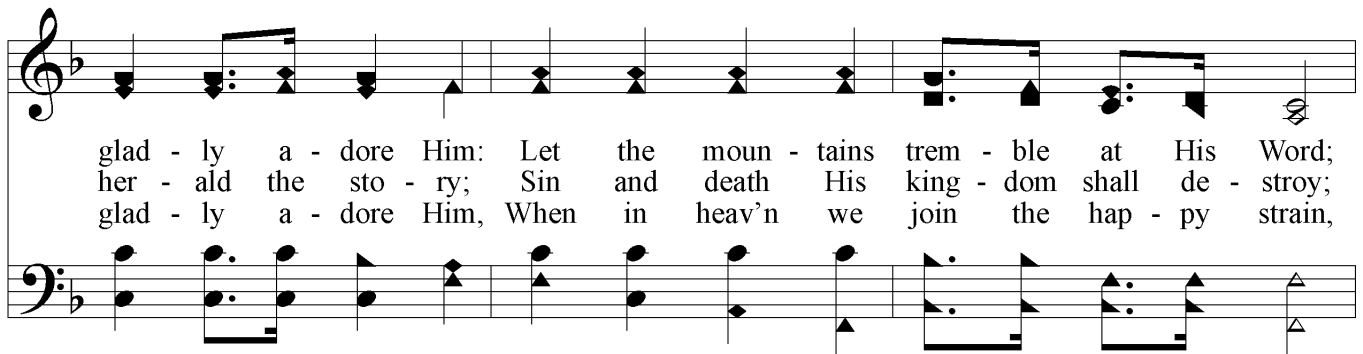
God o - ver all, and blest e - ter - nal - ly.
 Who wast, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
 Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
 God o - ver all, and blest e - ter - nal - ly.

Holy, Holy Is The Lord

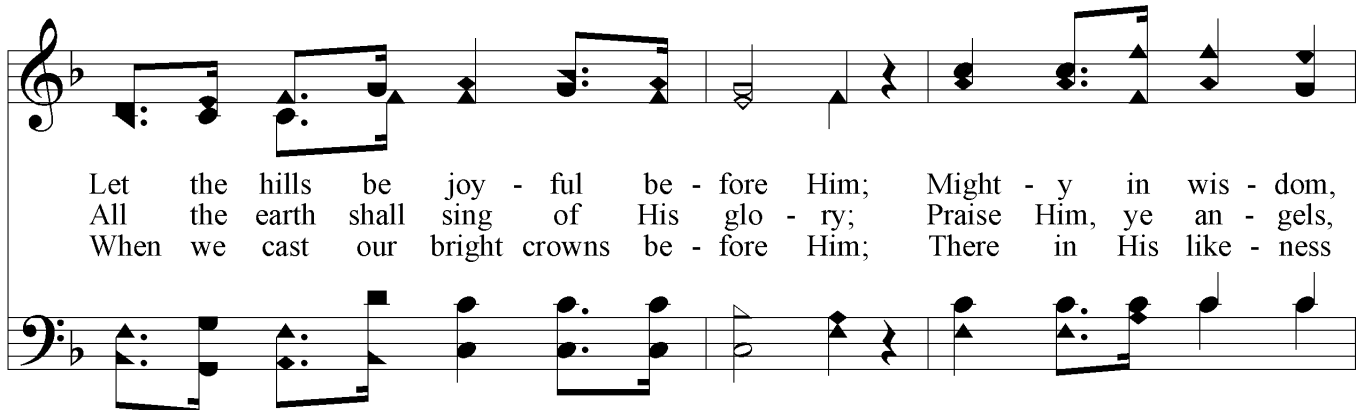
SABAOTH



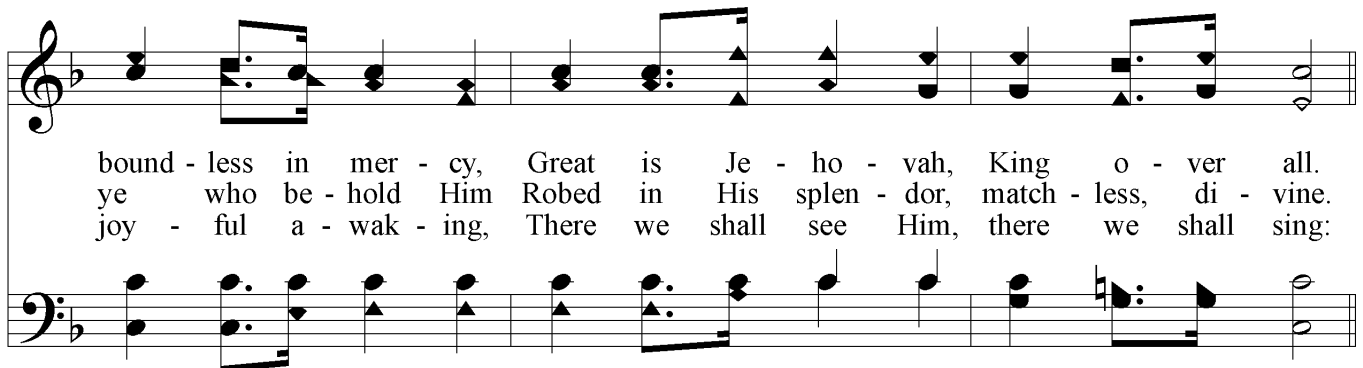
1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord! Sing, oh, ye peo - ple,
2. Praise Him, praise Him! shout a - loud for joy, Watch - man of Zi - on,
3. King e - ter - nal, bless - ed be His name! So may His chil - dren



glad - ly a - dore Him: Let the moun - tains trem - ble at His Word;
her - ald the sto - ry; Sin and death His king - dom shall de - stroy;
glad - ly a - dore Him, When in heav'n we join the hap - py strain,



Let the hills be joy - ful be - fore Him; Might - y in wis - dom,
All the earth shall sing of His glo - ry; Praise Him, ye an - gels,
When we cast our bright crowns be - fore Him; There in His like - ness



bound - less in mer - cy, Great is Je - ho - vah, King o - ver all.
ye who be - hold Him Robed in His splen - dor, match - less, di - vine.
joy - ful a - wak - ing, There we shall see Him, there we shall sing:

Holy, Holy Is The Lord

Chorus



The musical score for the chorus is written for two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The bottom staff uses a bass clef and the same key signature. The melody in the top staff begins with a half note G4, followed by a half note A4, and then a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are written below the top staff, aligned with the notes. The bottom staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord, Let the hills be joy - ful be - fore Him.

Holy Is The Lord

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Ho - ly is the Lord.
2. Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, we will praise the Lord.

The first system of the hymn features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final long note on 'Lord'.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Ho - ly is the Lord.
Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, we will praise the Lord.

The second system continues the melody from the first system, maintaining the same key and time signature.

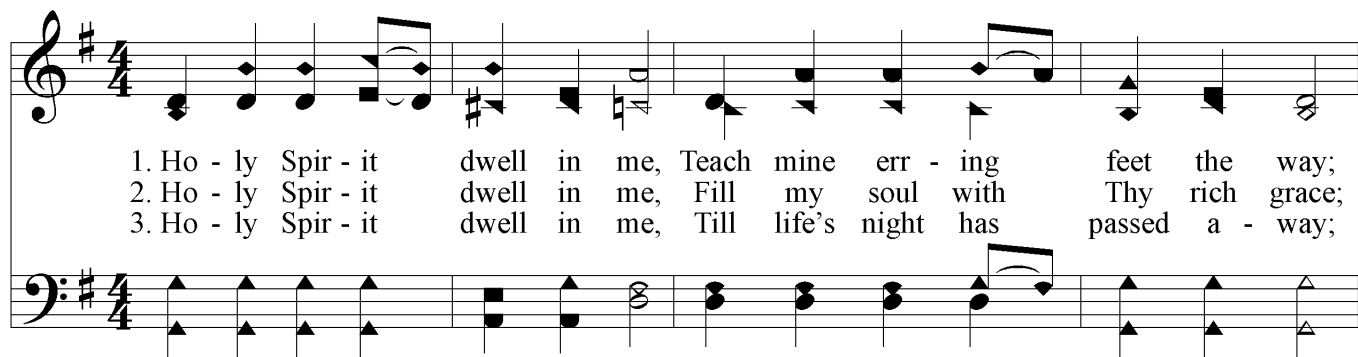
Ho - ly is the Fa - ther, Ho - ly is the Son,
We will praise the Fa - ther, We will praise the Son,

The third system introduces a new line of the hymn, with the melody continuing to be simple and hymn-like.

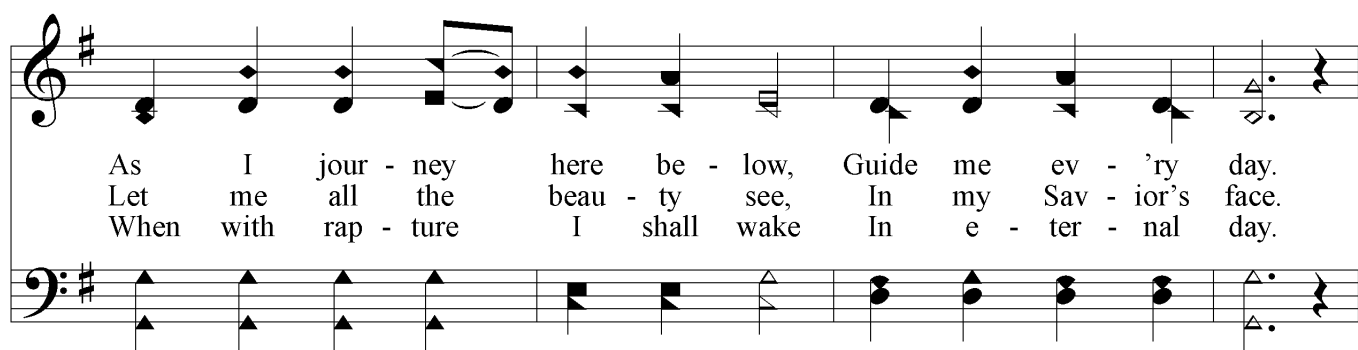
Ho - ly is the Spir - it; Bles - sed Three in One.
We will praise the Spir - it; Bles - sed Three in One.

The fourth system concludes the hymn with a final line, featuring a double bar line at the end of the piece.

Holy Spirit Dwell In Me



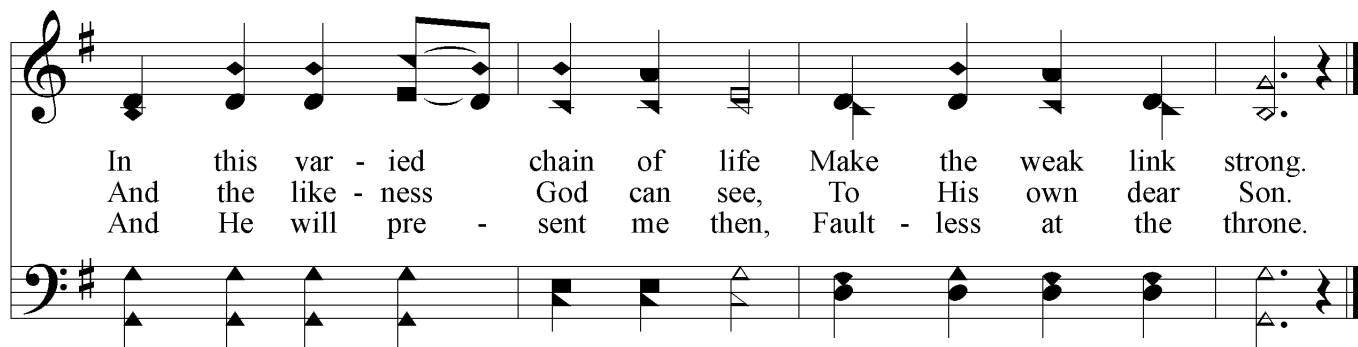
1. Ho - ly Spir - it dwell in me, Teach mine err - ing feet the way;
 2. Ho - ly Spir - it dwell in me, Fill my soul with Thy rich grace;
 3. Ho - ly Spir - it dwell in me, Till life's night has passed a - way;



As I jour - ney here be - low, Guide me ev - 'ry day.
 Let me all the beau - ty see, In my Sav - ior's face.
 When with rap - ture I shall wake In e - ter - nal day.



Show me what I ought to do, Help me shun the wrong,
 Till at last His life shall be, Mir - rored in mine own,
 I shall dwell with Christ my Lord In our heav - n'ly home,



In this var - ied chain of life, Make the weak link strong.
 And the like - ness God can see, To His own dear Son.
 And He will pre - sent me then, Fault - less at the throne.

Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Chris - tian's side,
 2. Ev - er pre - sent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near Thine aid to lend,

D.C.— Whis - p'ring soft - ly, "Wan - d'rer, come! Fol-low Me, I'll guide thee home."
D.C.— Whis - per soft - ly, "Wan - d'rer, come! Fol-low Me, I'll guide thee home.

Fine

Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a de - sert land;
 Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing on in dark - ness drear;

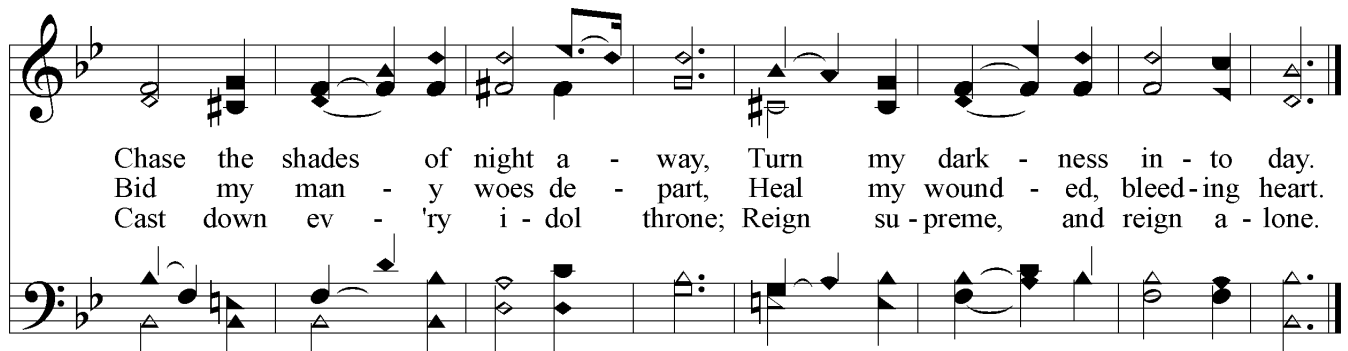
D.C. al Fine

Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice,
 When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint and hopes give o'er.

Holy Spirit, Light Divine



1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
2. Ho - ly Spir - it, Joy di - vine, Cheer this sad - dened heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine;



Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark - ness in - to day.
Bid my man - y woes de - part, Heal my wound - ed, bleed - ing heart.
Cast down ev - 'ry i - dol throne; Reign su - preme, and reign a - lone.

Holy Spirit, Truth Divine

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 4/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is primarily in the Soprano and Alto parts, with the Tenor and Bass parts providing harmonic support. The lyrics are arranged in four lines, each corresponding to a different verse of the hymn. The first line of lyrics is: 1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Truth di - vine, Dawn up - on this soul of mine; 2. Ho - ly Spir - it, Love di - vine, Glow with - in this heart of mine; 3. Ho - ly Spir - it, Peace di - vine, Still this rest - less heart of mine; 4. Ho - ly Spir - it, Joy di - vine, Glad - den now this heart of mine; The second line of lyrics is: Com - fort - er and in - ward Light, Wake my spir - it, clear my sight. Kin - dle ev - 'ry high de - sire; Per - ish self in Thy pure fire. Speak to calm this toss - ing sea, Grant me Your tran - quil - i - ty. In the De - sert ways I sing, Spring, O Liv - ing Wa - ter, spring.

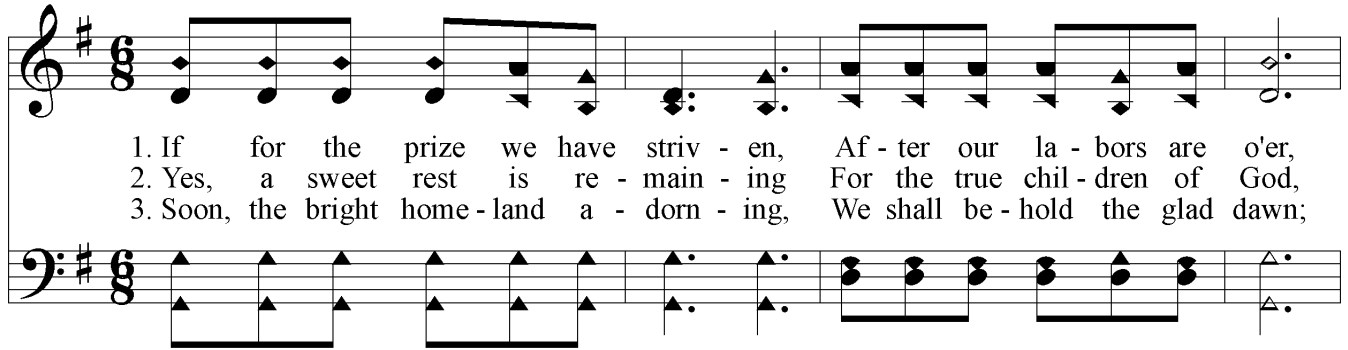
1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Truth di - vine, Dawn up - on this soul of mine;
2. Ho - ly Spir - it, Love di - vine, Glow with - in this heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Spir - it, Peace di - vine, Still this rest - less heart of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, Joy di - vine, Glad - den now this heart of mine;

Com - fort - er and in - ward Light, Wake my spir - it, clear my sight.
Kin - dle ev - 'ry high de - sire; Per - ish self in Thy pure fire.
Speak to calm this toss - ing sea, Grant me Your tran - quil - i - ty.
In the De - sert ways I sing, Spring, O Liv - ing Wa - ter, spring.

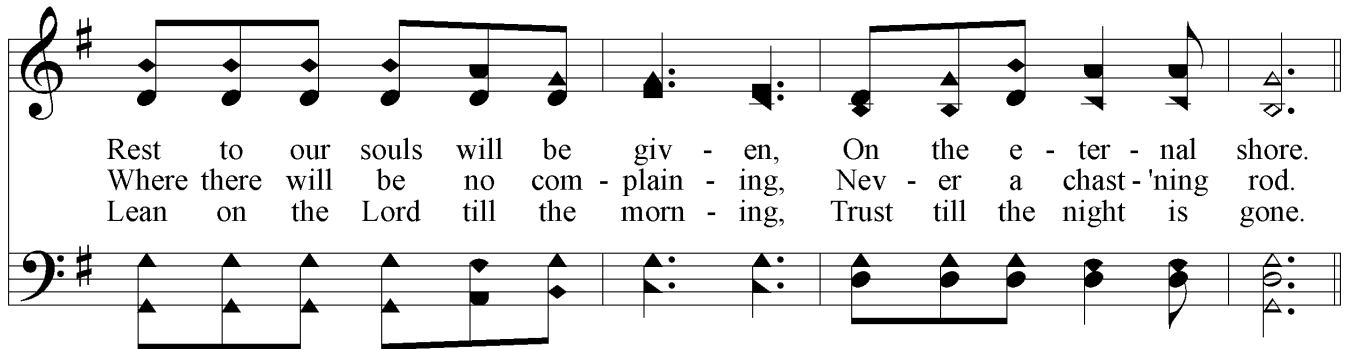
Words: Samuel Longfellow

Music Attr Pierre de Corbeil, Arr. by Richard Redhead

Home Of The Soul (Arr. 1)

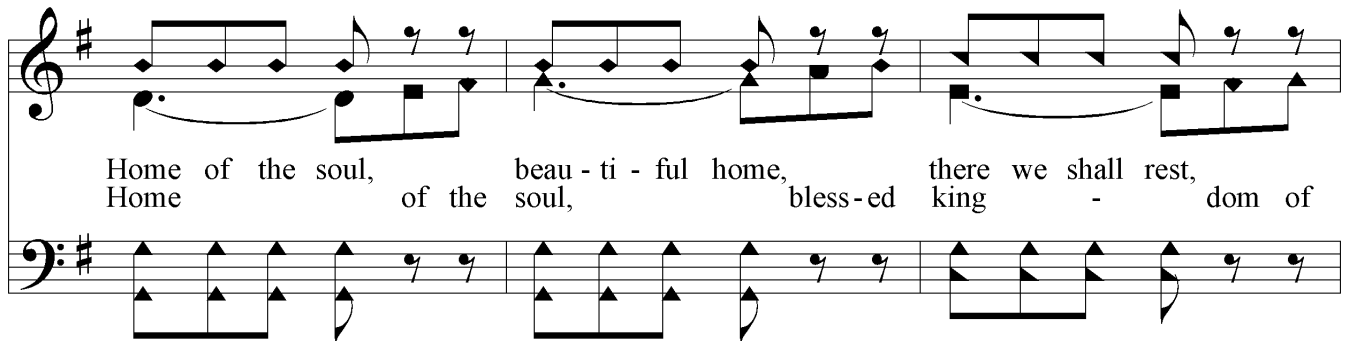


1. If for the prize we have striv - en, Af - ter our la - bors are o'er,
2. Yes, a sweet rest is re - main - ing For the true chil - dren of God,
3. Soon, the bright home - land a - dorn - ing, We shall be - hold the glad dawn;

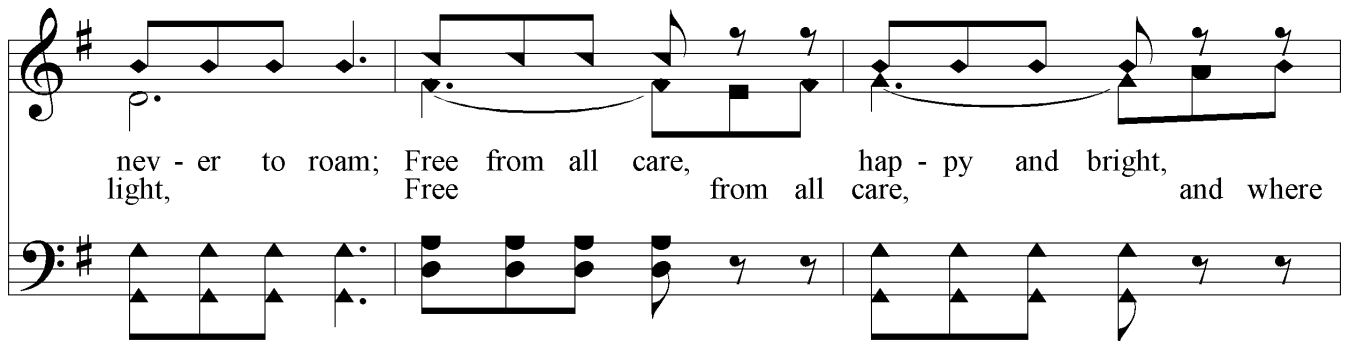


Rest to our souls will be giv - en, On the e - ter - nal shore.
Where there will be no com - plain - ing, Nev - er a chast - 'ning rod.
Lean on the Lord till the morn - ing, Trust till the night is gone.

Chorus



Home of the soul, beau - ti - ful home, there we shall rest,
Home of the soul, bless - ed king - dom of



nev - er to roam; Free from all care, hap - py and bright,
light, Free from all care, and where

Home Of The Soul

Je - sus is there, He is the light! Oft, in the storm, in the
fall - eth no night! Oft,

lone - ly are we, sigh - ing for home, long - ing for Thee,
storm, we are sigh ing for Thee,

Beau - ti - ful home of the ran - somed, be - side the cys - tal sea.
crys - tal sea, the crys - tal sea.

Home Of The Soul (Arr. 2)

1. I will sing you a song of that beau - ti - ful land, The far a - way
2. O, that home of the soul, in my vi - sions and dreams, Its bright jas - per
3. That un - change - a - ble home is for you and for me, Where Je - sus of

home of the soul, Where no storms ev - er beat on the glit - ter - ing strand, While the
walls I can see, Till I fan - cy but thin - ly the veil in - ter - venes Be -
Naz - a - reth stands; The King of all kings O, some - day we shall see, And He

years of e - ter - ni - ty roll, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll; Where no
tween the fair cit - y and me, Be - tween the fair cit - y and me; Till I
hold - eth our crowns in His hands, And He hold - eth our crowns in His hands; The

storms ev - er beat on the glit - ter - ing strand, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.
fan - cy but thin - ly the veil in - ter - venes Be - tween the fair cit - y and me.
King of all kings, O, some - day we shall see, And He hold - eth our crowns in His hands.

Home on the Banks of the River

1. There's a beau - ti - ful home be - yond the dark riv - er, There's a man-sion by
 2. 'Tis a beau - ti - ful home, and God is its Mak - er, In a land that no
 3. O, that won - der - ful place to which I am go - ing, It by faith I in
 4. I have fol - lowed the way of life to the riv - er, I can see the glad

faith I can see; And the Sav - ior is there His faith - ful to wel - come,
 mor - tal has trod; Soon the an - gels will come and car - ry me o - ver,
 rap - ture be - hold; Its gates are of pearl, its walls are of jas - per,
 por - tals a - bove, I am read - y to go and live with my Sav - ior,

Chorus

There's a beau - ti - ful home for me. Home on the banks of the
 To that beau - ti - ful home of God.
 And its beau - ti - ful street is gold.
 In the beau - ti - ful home of love. Home, yes, home,

riv - er, Home where the ran - somed ones gath - er, Home with the
 Home, sweet home, Home for me

an - gels for - ev - er, On the beau - ti - ful banks of the riv - er.

Home Over There

1. O think of the home o - ver there, By the side of the riv - er of
 2. O think of the friends o - ver there, Who be - fore us the jour - ney have
 3. I'll soon be at home o - ver there, For the end of my jour - ney I

light, Where the saints, all im - mor - tal and fair, Are
 trod, Of the songs that they breathe on the air, In their
 see; o - ver there, Man - y dear to my heart, o - ver there, Are

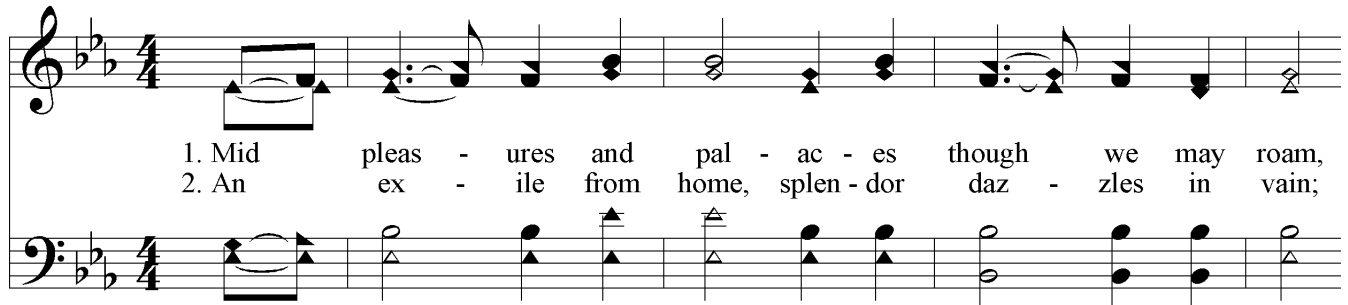
Chorus

robed in their gar - ments of light. O - ver there, o - ver
 home in the pal - ace of God. O - ver there, o - ver
 watch - ing and wait - ing for me. O - ver there, o - ver there, o - ver

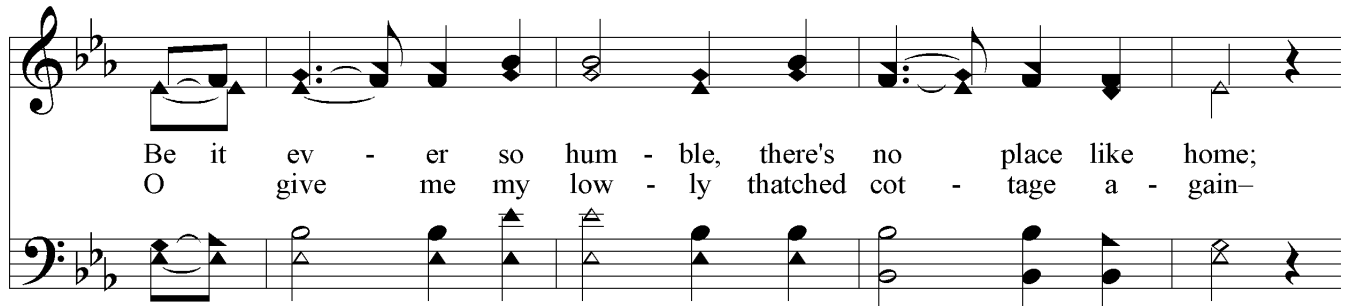
there, O think of the home o - ver there, O - ver
 there, O think of the friends o - ver there, O - ver
 there, there, o - ver there, I'll soon be at home o - ver there, o - ver there, O - ver

there, o - ver there, there, o - ver there, O think of the home o - ver there.
 there, o - ver there, there, o - ver there, O think of the friends o - ver
 there, o - ver there, there, o - ver there, I'll soon be at home o - ver there.

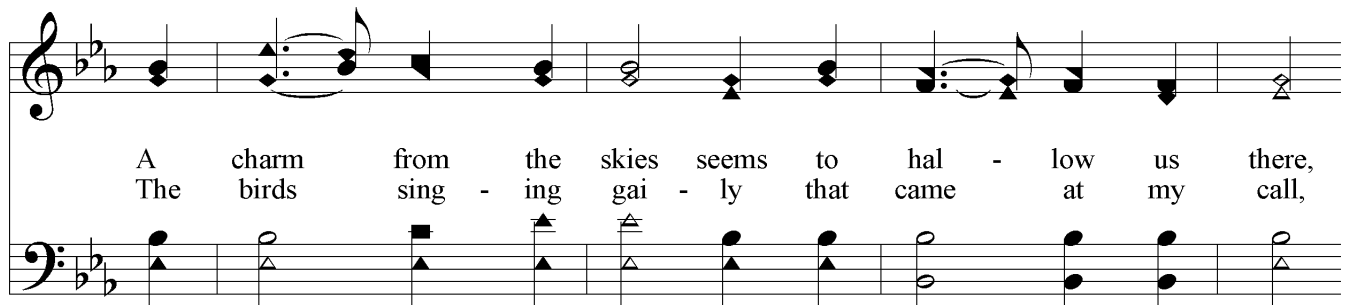
Home, Sweet Home



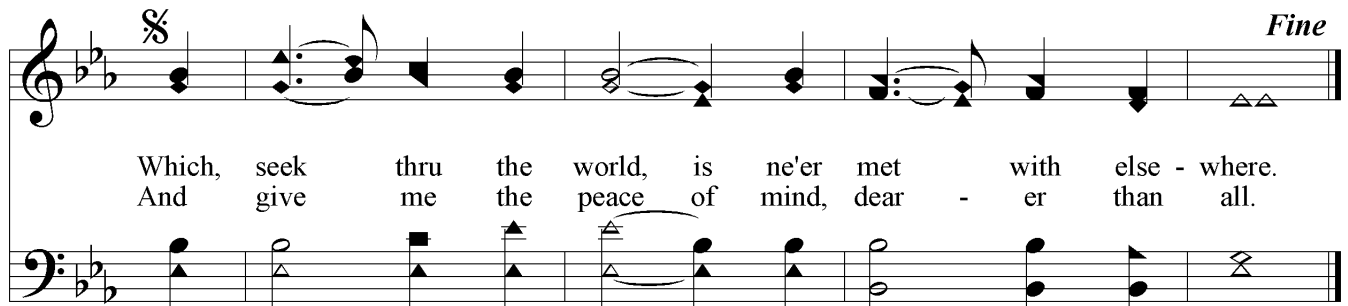
1. Mid pleases and palaces though we may roam,
2. An exile from home, splendour dazes in vain;



Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home;
O give me my lowly thatched cottage again—



A charm from the skies seems to hallow us there,
The birds sing gaily that came at my call,



Which, seek thru the world, is ne'er met with else-where.
And give me the peace of mind, dearer than all.

D.S.— There's no place like home, There's no place like home.

Chorus *D. S. al Fine*



Home, home, sweet, sweet home!

Hosanna, Loud Hosanna

1. Ho - san-na, loud ho - san - na, The lit - tle chil - dren sang;
2. From Ol - i - vet they fol - lowed, A hap - py, joy - ous crowd,
3. "Ho - san-na in the high - est!" That an - cient song we sing,

Thru pil - lared court and tem - ple The live - ly an - them rang:
The vic - t'ry palm branch wav - ing, With prais - es clear and loud.
For Christ is our Re - deem - er, The Lord of heav'n our King;

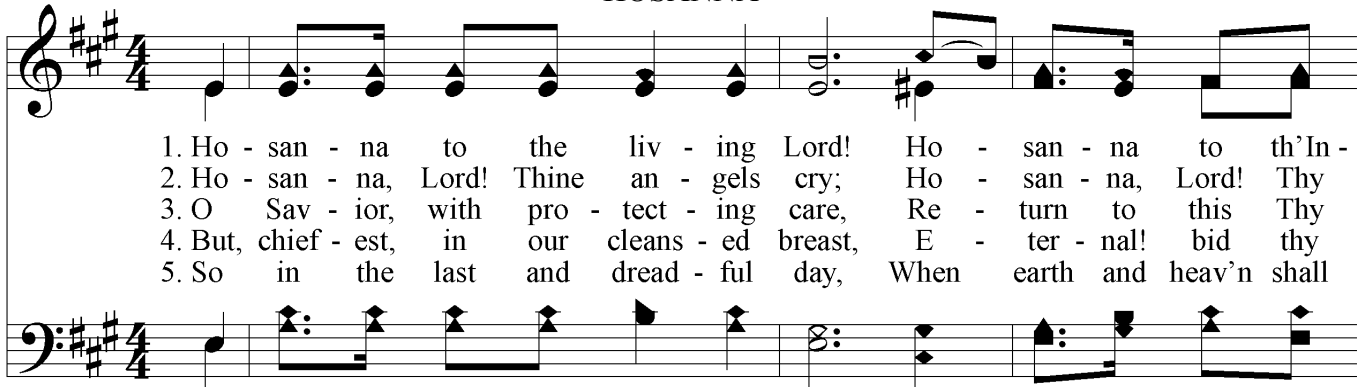
To Je - sus, who had bless - ed them Close fold - ed to His breast,
The lord of earth and heav - en Rode on in low - ly state,
O may we ev - er praise Him With heart and life and voice,

The chil - dren sang their prais - es, The simpl - est and the best.
Nor scorned that lit - tle chil - dren should on His bid - ding wait.
And in His ho - ly pres - ence E - ter - nal - ly re - joice!

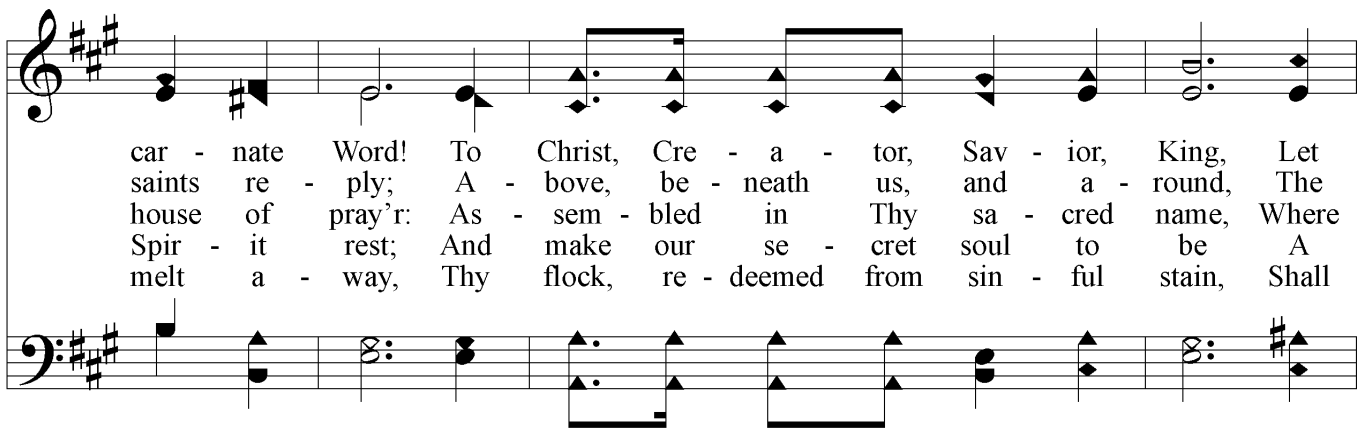
The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. It consists of four systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are provided below the vocal lines.

Hosanna To The Living Lord!

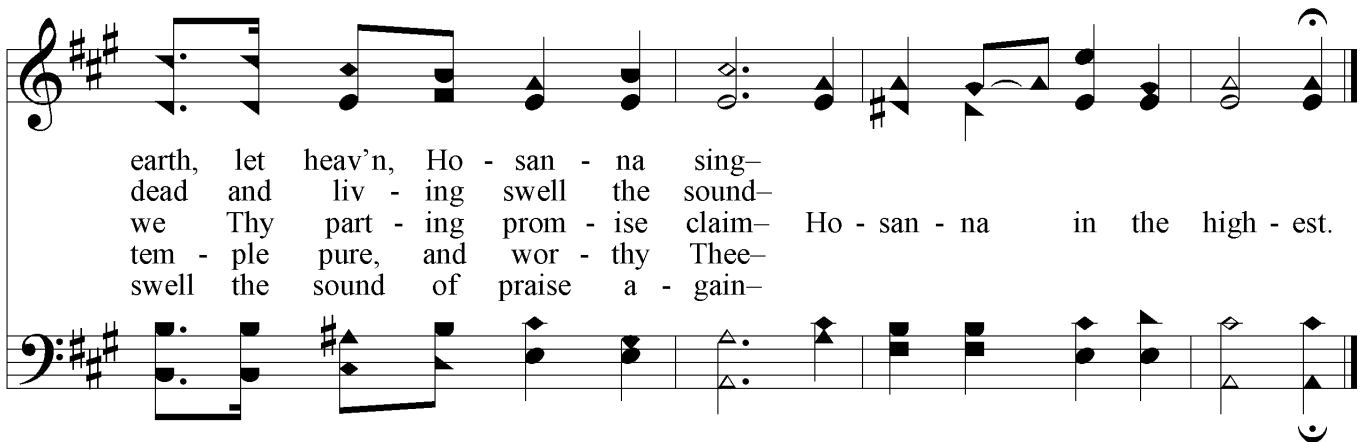
HOSANNA



1. Ho - san - na to the liv - ing Lord! Ho - san - na to th'In -
2. Ho - san - na, Lord! Thine an - gels cry; Ho - san - na, Lord! Thy
3. O Sav - ior, with pro - tect - ing care, Re - turn to this Thy
4. But, chief - est, in our cleans - ed breast, E - ter - nal! bid thy
5. So in the last and dread - ful day, When earth and heav'n shall



car - nate Word! To Christ, Cre - a - tor, Sav - ior, King, Let
saints re - ply; A - bove, be - neath us, and a - round, The
house of pray'r: As - sem - bled in Thy sa - cred name, Where
Spir - it rest; And make our se - cret soul to be A
melt a - way, Thy flock, re - deemed from sin - ful stain, Shall



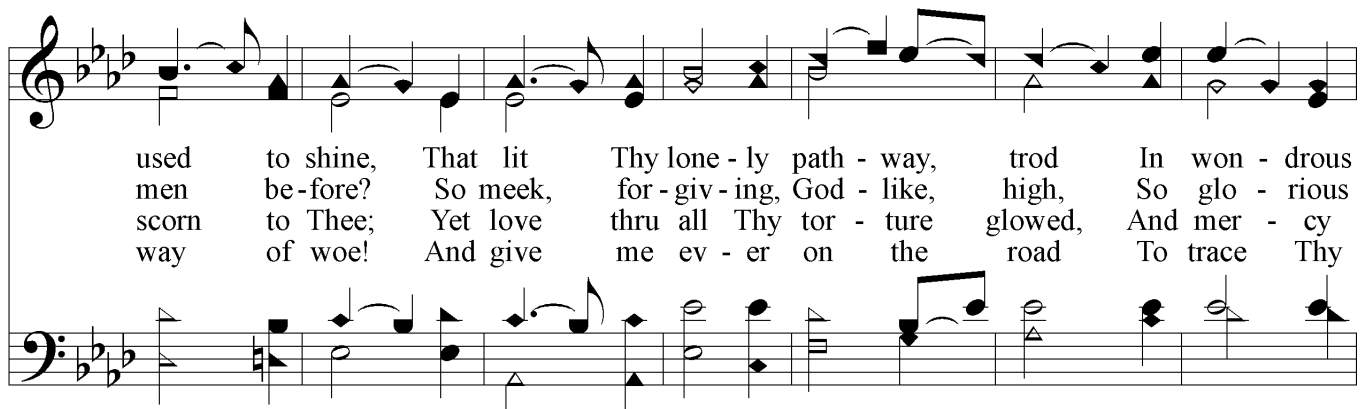
earth, let heav'n, Ho - san - na sing -
dead and liv - ing swell the sound -
we Thy part - ing prom - ise claim - Ho - san - na in the high - est.
tem - ple pure, and wor - thy Thee -
swell the sound of praise a - gain -

How Beauteous Were The Marks Divine

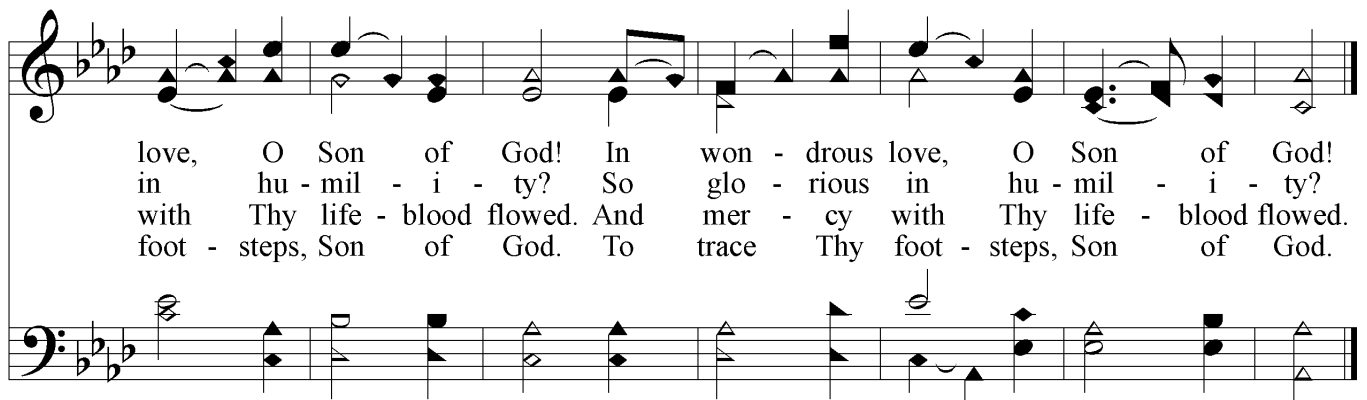
CRAWFORD



1. How beau - teous were the marks di - vine, That in Thy meek - ness
2. Oh, who like Thee so hum - bly bore The scorn, the scoffs of
3. Ev'n death, which sets the pris - on'r free, Was pang, and scoff, and
4. Oh, in Thy light be mine to go, Il - lum - ing all my

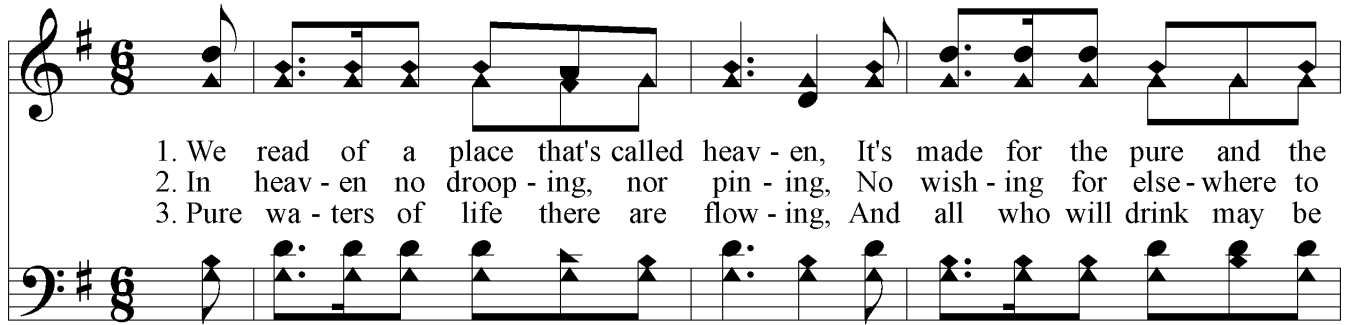


used to shine, That lit Thy lone - ly path - way, trod In won - drous
men be - fore? So meek, for - giv - ing, God - like, high, So glo - rious
scorn to Thee; Yet love thru all Thy tor - ture glowed, And mer - cy
way of woe! And give me ev - er on the road To trace Thy

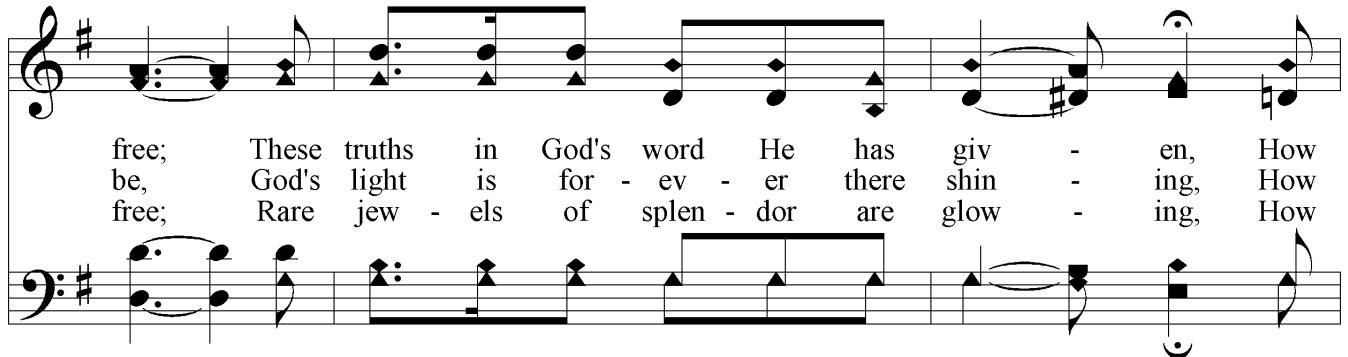


love, O Son of God! In won - drous love, O Son of God!
in hu - mil - i - ty? So glo - rious in hu - mil - i - ty?
with Thy life - blood flowed. And mer - cy with Thy life - blood flowed.
foot - steps, Son of God. To trace Thy foot - steps, Son of God.

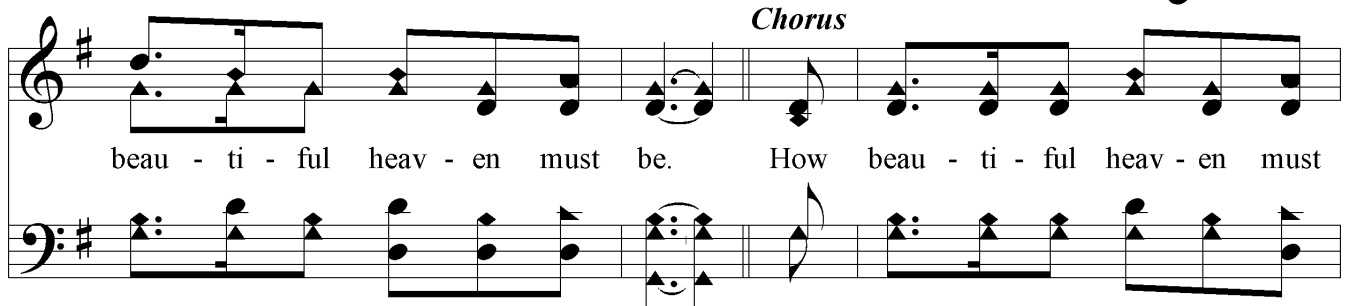
How Beautiful Heaven Must Be



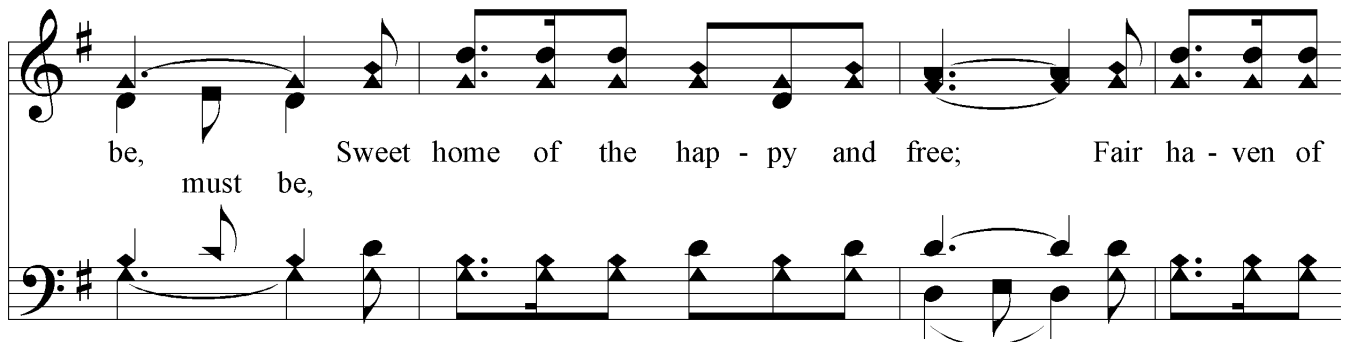
1. We read of a place that's called heav - en, It's made for the pure and the
 2. In heav - en no droop - ing, nor pin - ing, No wish - ing for else - where to
 3. Pure wa - ters of life there are flow - ing, And all who will drink may be



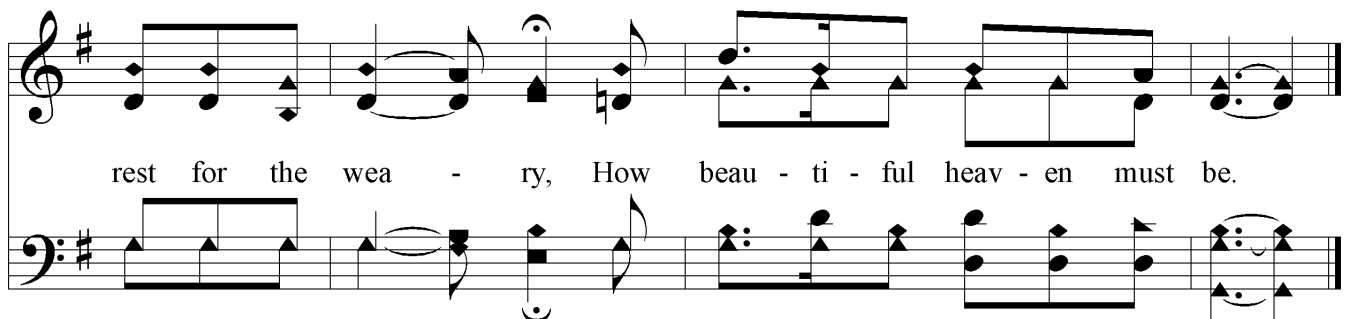
free; These truths in God's word He has giv - en, How
 be, God's light is for - ev - er there shin - ing, How
 free; Rare jew - els of splen - dor are glow - ing, How



Chorus
 beau - ti - ful heav - en must be. How beau - ti - ful heav - en must



be, must be, Sweet home of the hap - py and free; Fair ha - ven of

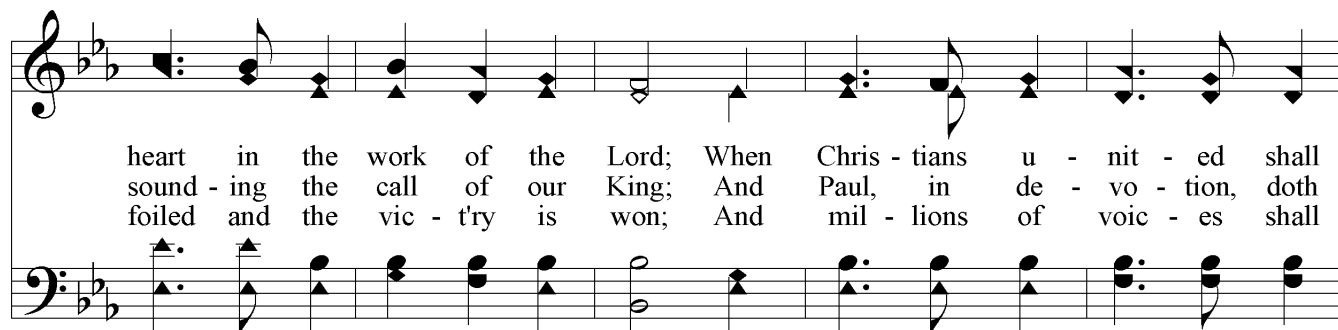


rest for the wea - ry, How beau - ti - ful heav - en must be.


How Blest and How Joyous (Arr. 1)



1. How blest and how joy - ous will be the glad day, When heart beats to
 2. The prayer of our Sav - ior im - pels us move on; Its words are still
 3. Be faith - ful and true till the war - fare is o'er, Till fac - tions are

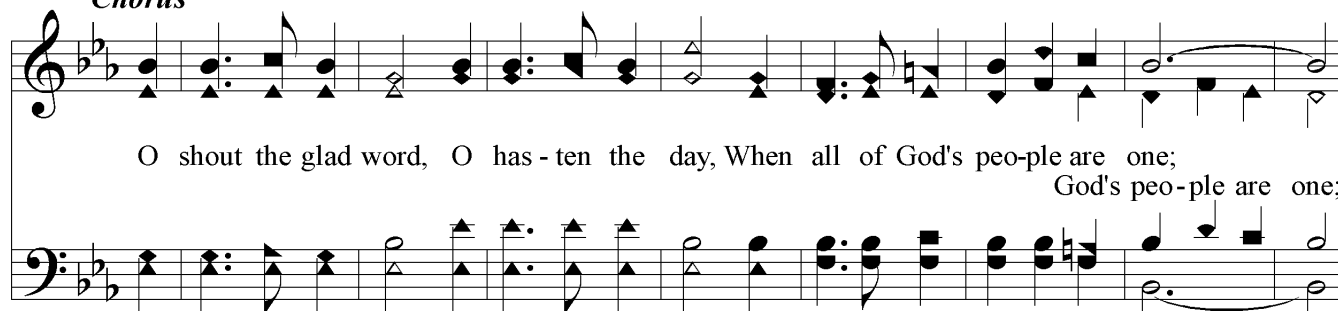


heart in the work of the Lord; When Chris - tians u - nit - ed shall
 sound - ing the call of our King; And Paul, in de - vo - tion, doth
 foiled and the vic - t'ry is won; And mil - lions of voic - es shall

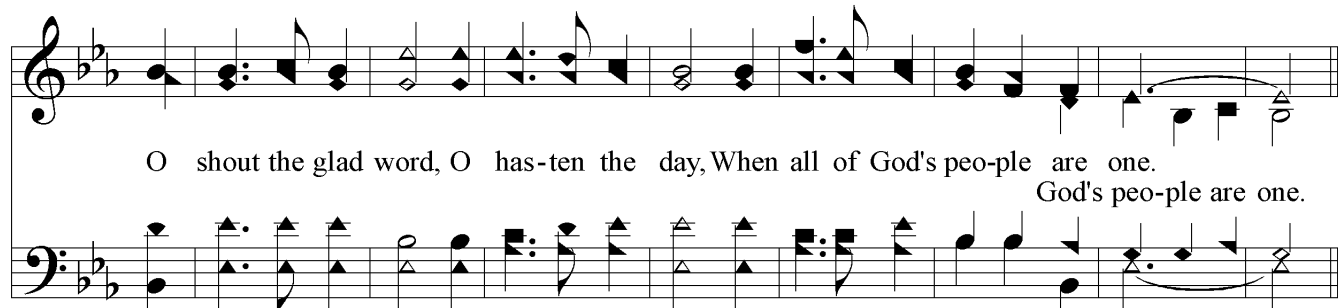


swell the glad lay, Di - vi - sions all end - ed, tri - um - phant His word!
 ech - o the song, "I beg you, my breth - ren, to speak the same thing."
 blend on the shore, To wel - come us en - ter our Fa - ther's glad home.

Chorus



O shout the glad word, O has - ten the day, When all of God's peo-ple are one;
 God's peo-ple are one;



O shout the glad word, O has - ten the day, When all of God's peo-ple are one.
 God's peo-ple are one.

How Blest and How Joyous (Arr. 2)

1. How blest and how joy - ous will be the glad day, When heart beats to
2. The prayer of our Sav - ior im - pels us move on; Its words are still
3. Be faith - ful and true till the war - fare is o'er, Till fac - tions are

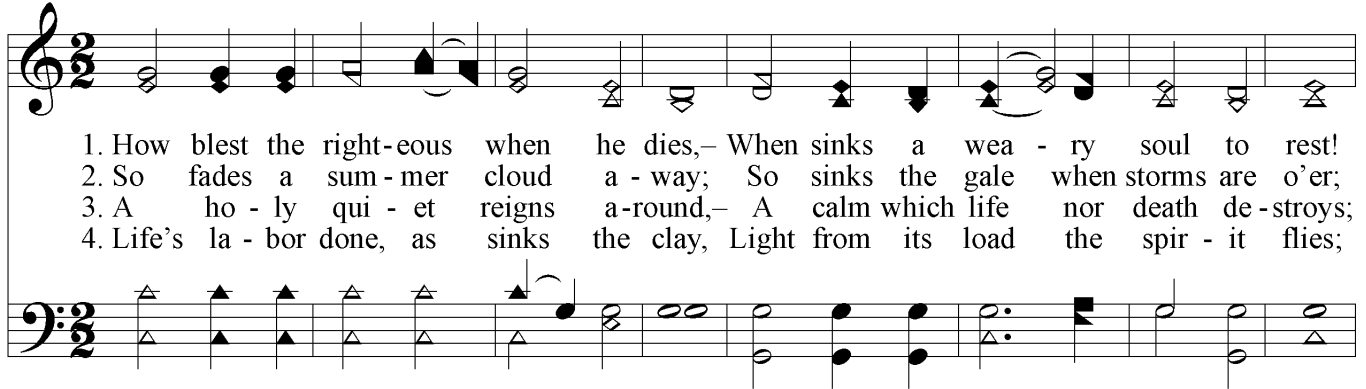
heart in the work of the Lord; When Chris - tians u - nit - ed shall
sound - ing the call of our King; And Paul, in de - vo - tion, doth
foiled and the vic - t'ry is won; And mil - lions of voic - es shall

swell the glad lay, Di - vi - sions all end - ed, tri - um - phant His word!
ech - o the song, "I beg you, my breth - ren, to speak the same thing."
blend on the shore, To wel - come us en - ter our Fa - ther's glad home.

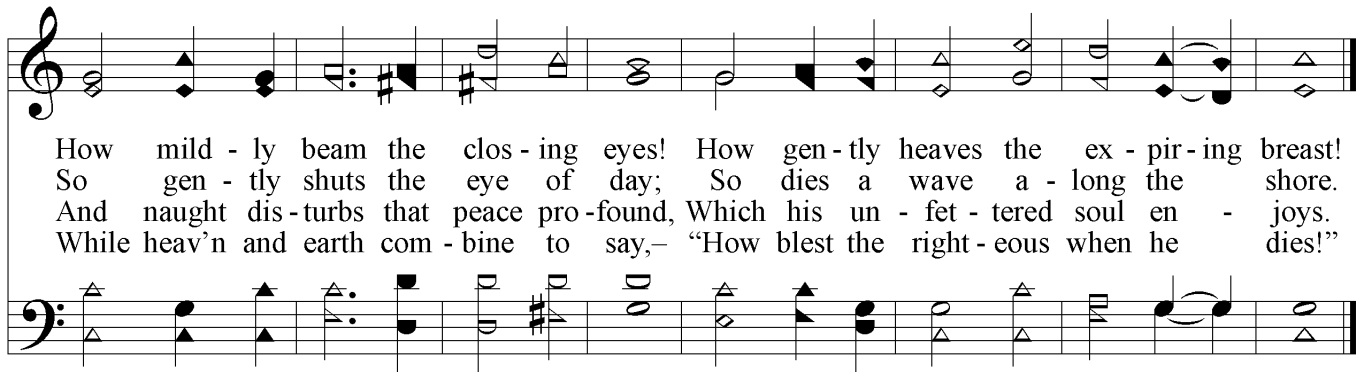
The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features three systems of music. Each system consists of a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are arranged in three systems, each corresponding to a system of music. The first system has three lines of lyrics, the second has two, and the third has three. The piano accompaniment includes various chords and melodic lines that support the vocal melody.

How Blest The Righteous

ZEPHYR



1. How blest the right-eous when he dies,— When sinks a wea - ry soul to rest!
2. So fades a sum - mer cloud a - way; So sinks the gale when storms are o'er;
3. A ho - ly qui - et reigns a-round,— A calm which life nor death de - stroy;
4. Life's la - bor done, as sinks the clay, Light from its load the spir - it flies;



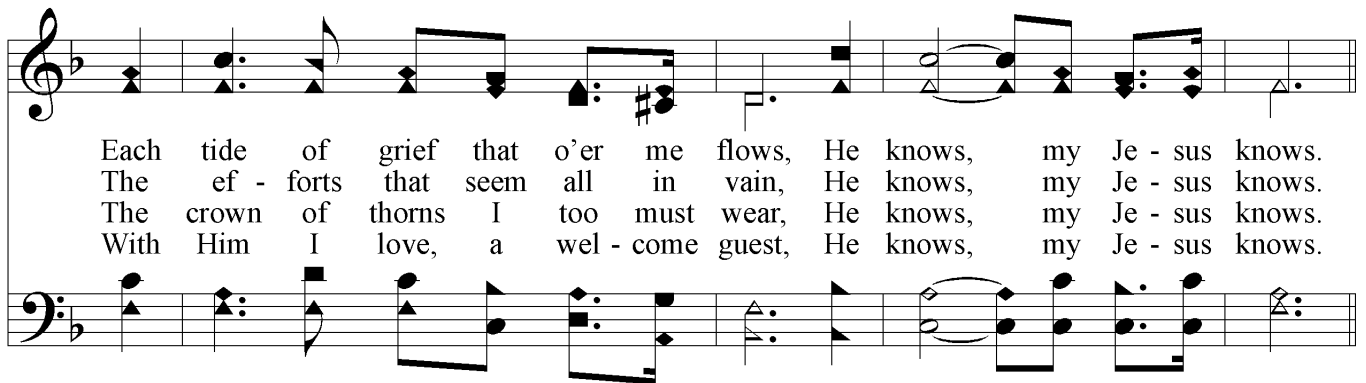
How mild - ly beam the clos - ing eyes! How gen - tly heaves the ex - pir - ing breast!
So gen - tly shuts the eye of day; So dies a wave a - long the shore.
And naught dis - turbs that peace pro - found, Which his un - fet - tered soul en - joys.
While heav'n and earth com - bine to say,— “How blest the right - eous when he dies!”

How Blest The Thought That Jesus Knows

MY JESUS KNOWS

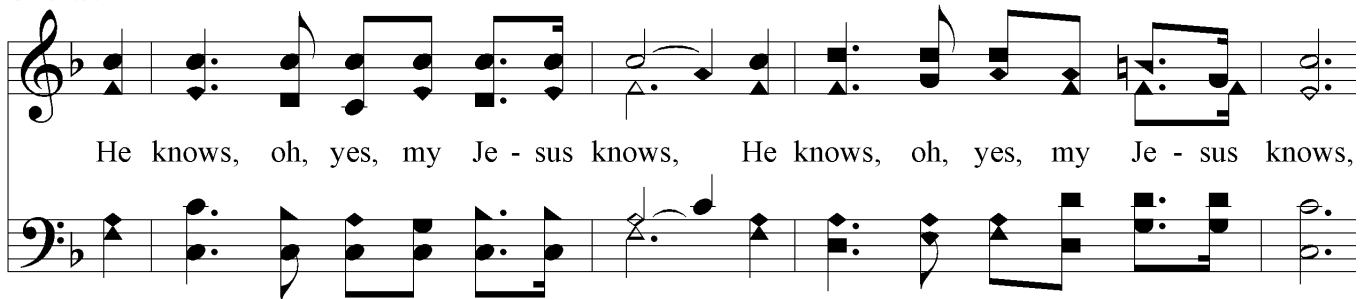


1. How blest the thought that Je - sus knows Each wind that round me rude - ly blows,
2. The bit - ter cups that I must drain, The thoughts that rack my wea - ry brain,
3. The cross that I must dai - ly bear, The deep anx - i - e - ty and care,
4. The long - ings that per - vade my breast, To reach my home and be at rest

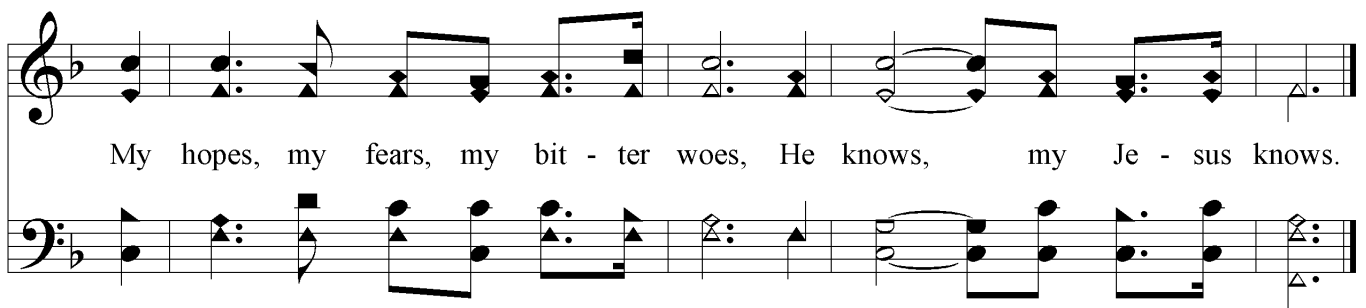


Each tide of grief that o'er me flows, He knows, my Je - sus knows.
The ef - forts that seem all in vain, He knows, my Je - sus knows.
The crown of thorns I too must wear, He knows, my Je - sus knows.
With Him I love, a wel - come guest, He knows, my Je - sus knows.

Chorus

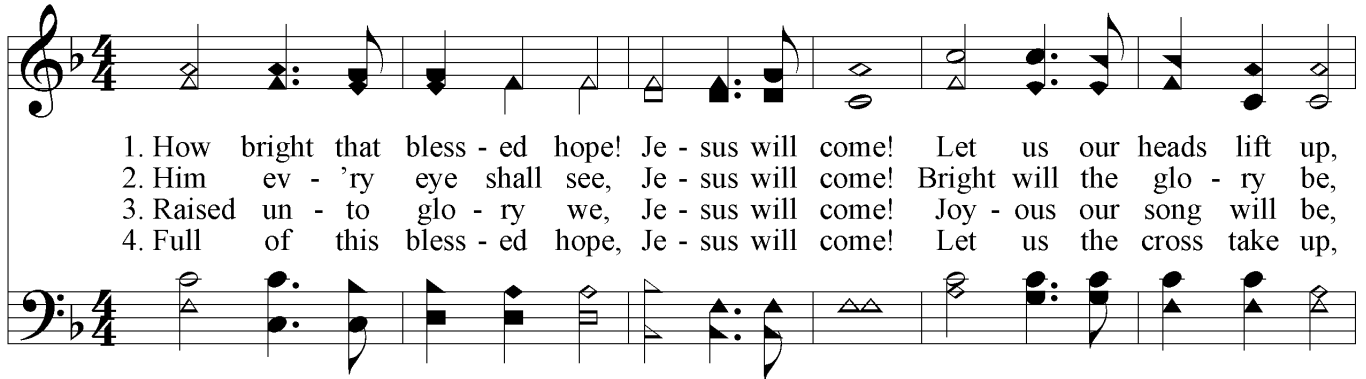


He knows, oh, yes, my Je - sus knows, He knows, oh, yes, my Je - sus knows,

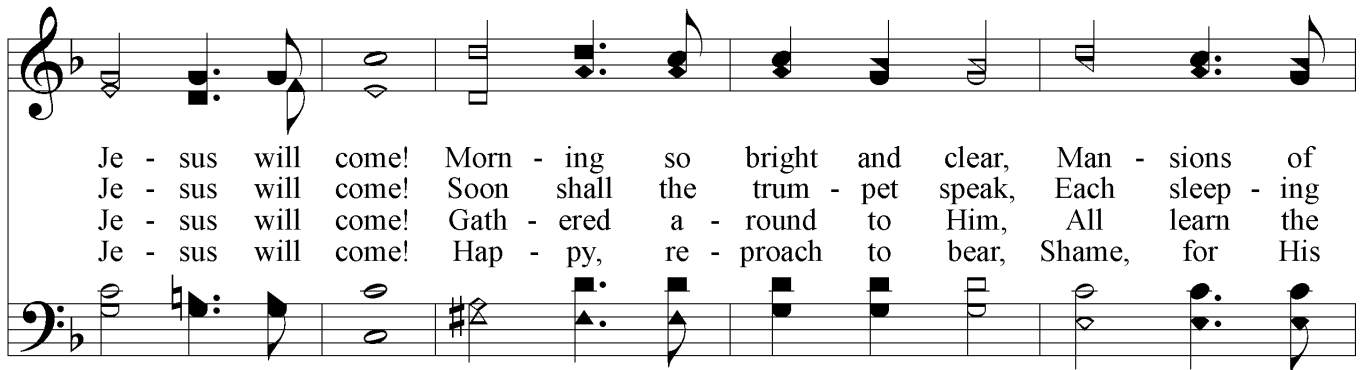


My hopes, my fears, my bit - ter woes, He knows, my Je - sus knows.

How Bright The Blessed Hope



1. How bright that bless - ed hope! Je - sus will come! Let us our heads lift up,
2. Him ev - 'ry eye shall see, Je - sus will come! Bright will the glo - ry be,
3. Raised un - to glo - ry we, Je - sus will come! Joy - ous our song will be,
4. Full of this bless - ed hope, Je - sus will come! Let us the cross take up,



Je - sus will come! Morn - ing so bright and clear, Man - sions of
Je - sus will come! Soon shall the trum - pet speak, Each sleep - ing
Je - sus will come! Gath - ered a - round to Him, All learn the
Je - sus will come! Hap - py, re - proach to bear, Shame, for His



God ap - pear, Sin shall not en - ter there, Je - sus will come!
saint a - wake, And the glad morn - ing break, Je - sus will come!
heav'n - ly hymn; Je - sus, our joy - ful theme, Je - sus will come!
sake, to share, Since we our crown shall wear, Je - sus will come!

How Can I Be Lonely

Legato

1. One is walk - ing with me o - ver life's un - e - ven way, Con - stant - ly sup -
 2. Days may bring their bur - dens and their tri - als as I go, But my Lord is
 3. In the hour of sad be - reave - ment or of bit - ter loss, I can find sup -
 4. In life's ros - y morn - ing when the skies a - bove are clear, In its noon - tide

port - ing me each mo - ment of the day; How can I be lone - ly when such
 near and helps to make them light - er grow; Life may have its cross - es, or its
 port and con - so - la - tion at the cross; Want or woe or suf - fring all seem
 hours with man - y cares and prob - lems near, Or when eve - ning shad - ows fall at

Chorus

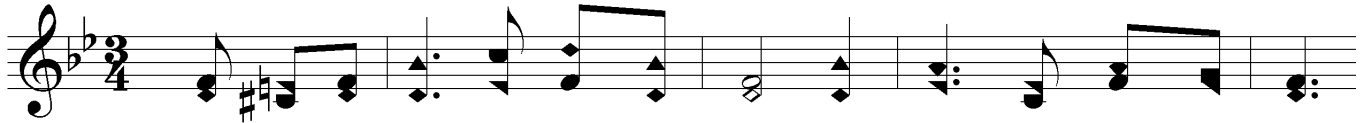
fel - low - ship is mine, With my bless - ed Lord di - vine! How can I be lone - ly
 loss - es, or in - crease, Je - sus meets them all with peace.
 glo - ri - fied when He Dai - ly walks a - long with me.
 clos - ing of my day Je - sus will be there al - ways.

When I've Je - sus on - ly To be my com - pan - ion and un - fail - ing guide:

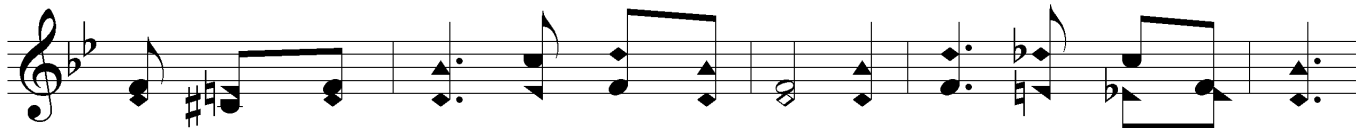
Rit...

Why should I be wea - ry, Or my path seem drear - y, When He's walk - ing by my side?

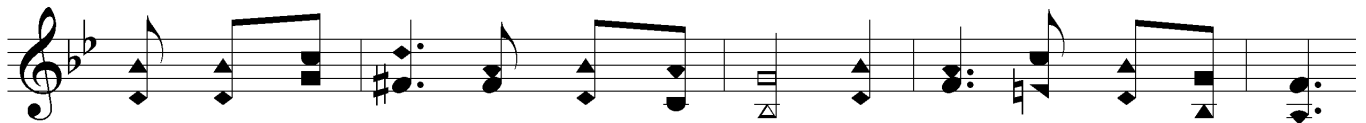
How Can I Look On Calvary's Cross?



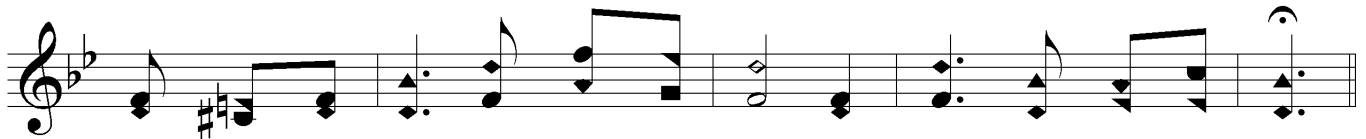
1. How can I look on Cal - v'ry's cross And see my Sav - ior there,
 2. How can I think of all He bore— The shame, the thorns, the pain,
 3. No, no! I can - not trai - tor be, To Je - sus, King of Love,



With out - stretched arms the world to save, My sins Him - self to bear?
 And un - re - pent - ant go my way, To pierce His heart a - gain?
 Tho' sin - ner steeped in guilt I am, His mer - cy I will prove;



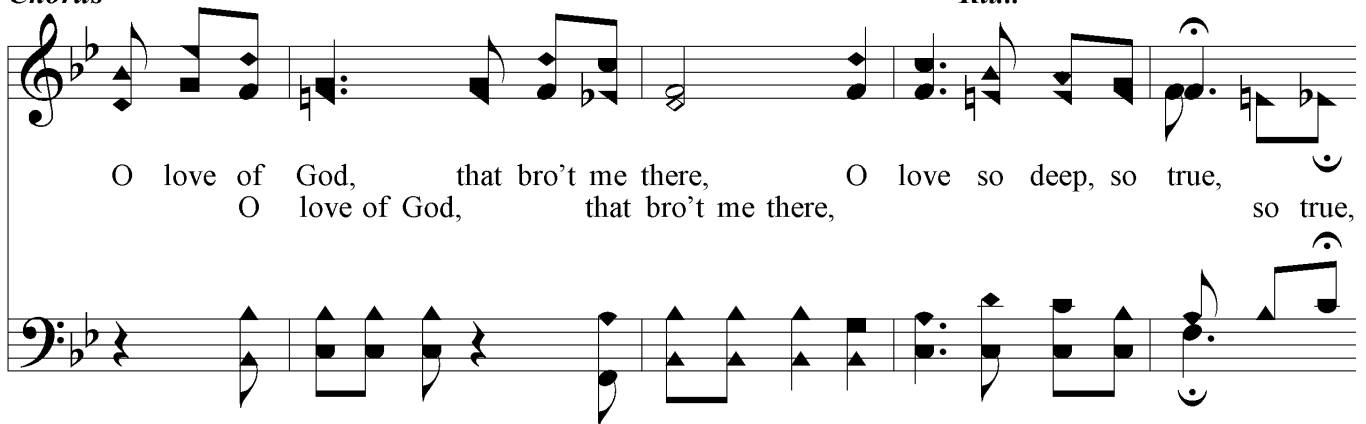
How con - tem - plate and yet with - stand Such love as He has shown,
 For - sak - en in His dark - est hour By all, ex - cept His God,
 His blood on Cal - v'ry's cross was shed, To save e'en such as me;



Who died to draw the sin - ner near And claim him for His own?
 Shall I de - ny my bless - ed Lord, Who died to lift the rod?
 O Je - sus, now ac - cept my all, And draw me close to Thee.

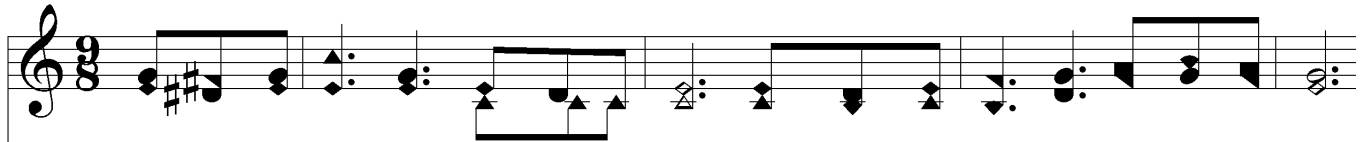
Chorus

Rit...



O love of God, that bro't me there, O love so deep, so true,
 O love of God, that bro't me there, so true,

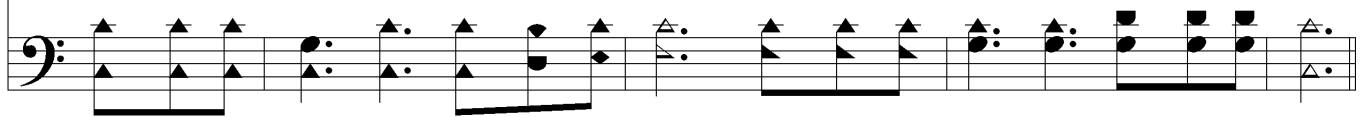
How Can I Serve Thee Best?



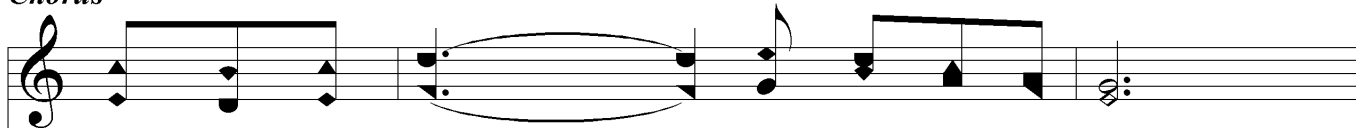
1. Where shall I go, Lord, where shall I go? Wis - dom to guide me Thou wilt be - stow;
2. What shall I say, Lord, what shall I say? Thou art my Teach - er, teach me to - day;
3. What shall I read, Lord, what shall I read; Here Thy pro - tec - tion ev - er I need;
4. Pur - chased by Thee, Lord, now I am Thine, Time, thought and ef - fort nev - er - more mine;



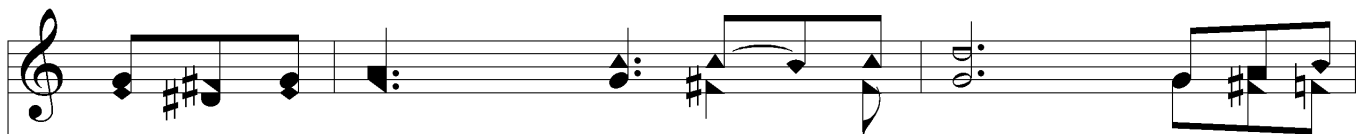
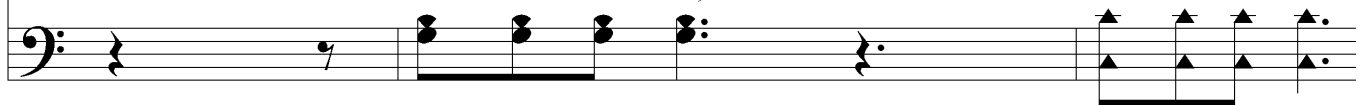
Help me to go, Lord, where Thou dost lead, Trust - ing Thy prom - ise, "Grace for all need."
On - ly and ev - er help me to be Speak - ing for Thee, Lord, speak - ing for Thee.
Led by Thy Spir - it sent from a - bove, E'en thru temp - ta - tion safe - ly I'll move.
Thou hast re - deemed me, help me to be Shin - ing for Thee, Lord, on - ly for Thee.



Chorus



What shall it be, What shall it be, Lord, what shall it be? what shall it be?



How can I serve Thee, serve Thee best? Speak un - to
How can I serve Thee, serve Thee best?



me, Lord, speak un - to me, Help me to shrink from no test.



How Can I Look On Calvary's Cross?

a tempo

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is on a treble clef staff with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The piano accompaniment is on a bass clef staff with the same key signature. The tempo marking 'a tempo' is placed above the first measure of the voice staff. The lyrics are written below the voice staff, aligned with the notes. The music consists of two staves, each with a double bar line at the end.

Come fill my long - ing heart with light And rap - ture, thru and thru.
Come fill my heart with heav'n-ly light and thru.

How Far from Home?

1. How far from home? I asked, as on I bent my steps—the watch-manspake:
2. I asked the war - rior on the field: This was his soul - in - spir - ing song:
3. I asked a - gain; earth, sea, and sun Seem'd with one voice to make re - ply:
4. Not far from home! O bless - ed tho't! The trav - ler's lone - ly heart to cheer;

"The long, dark night is al - most gone, The morn - ing soon will break.
"With cour - age bold, the sword I'll wield, The bat - tle is not long.
"Time's wast - ing sands are near - ly run, E - ter - ni - ty is nigh.
Which oft a heal - ing balm has bro't, And dried the mourn - er's tear.

Then weep no more, but speed thy flight, With Hope's bright star thy guid - ing ray,
Then weep no more, but well en - dure The con - flict, till thy work is done;
Then weep no more— with warn - ing tones Por - ten - tous signs are thick'n-ing round,
Then weep no more, since we shall meet Where wea - ry foot-steps nev - er roam—

Till thou shalt reach the realms of light, In ev - er - last - ing day."
For this we know, the prize is sure, When vic - to - ry is won."
The whole cre - a - tion, wait - ing, groans, To hear the trum - pet sound."
Our tri - als past, our joys com - plete, Safe in our Fa - ther's home.

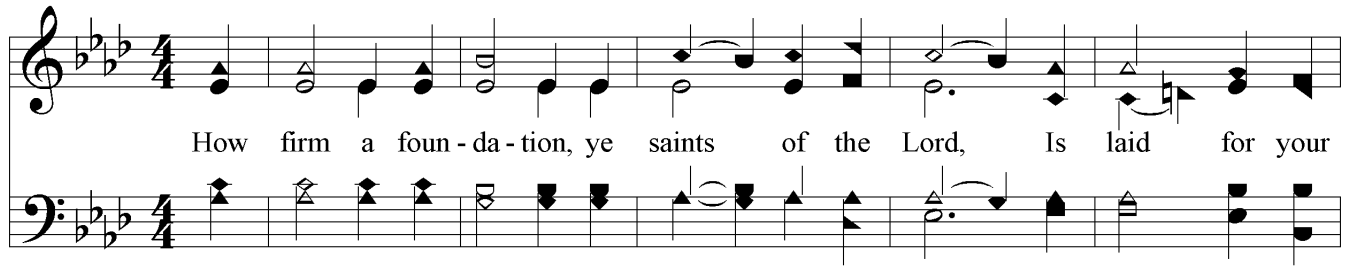
How Firm A Foundation (Arr. 1)

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed; For I am thy
3. "The soul that on Je - sus has leaned for re - pose, I will not, I

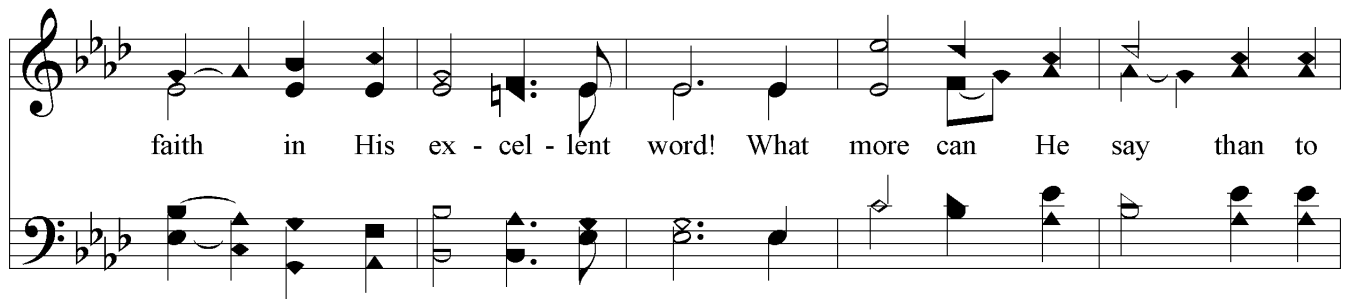
faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say than to
God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and
will not de - sert to His foes; That soul, tho' all hell should en -

you He has said, You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?
cause thee to stand, Up - held by My gra - cious, om - nip - o - tent hand."
deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake."

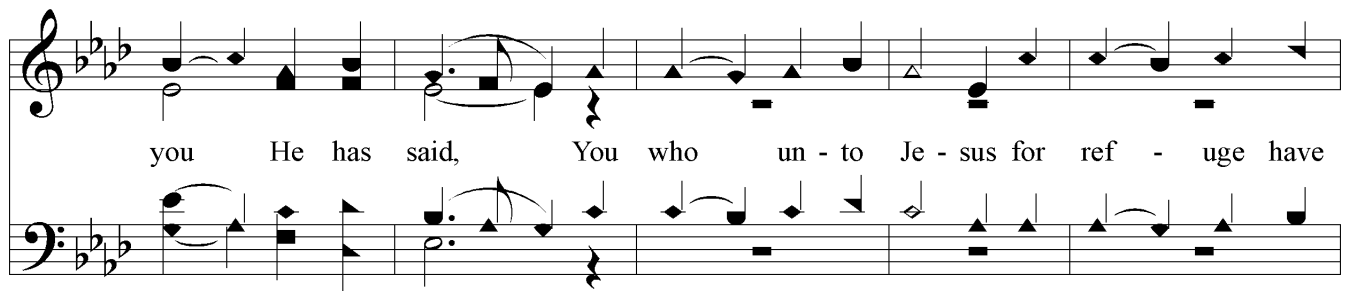
How Firm a Foundation (Arr. 2)



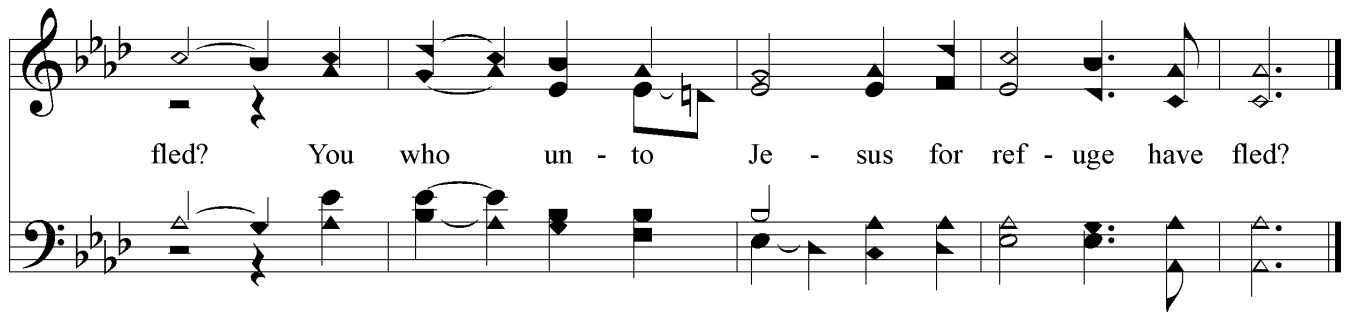
How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your



faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say than to

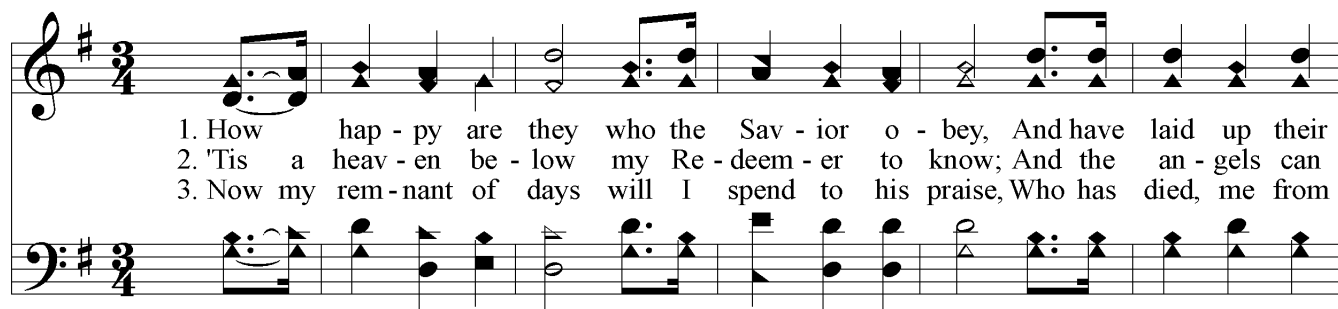


you He has said, You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have

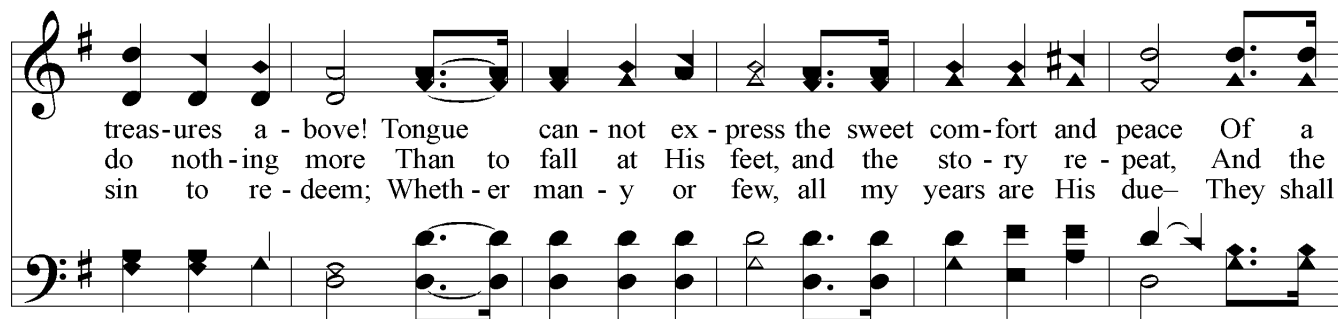


fled? You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?

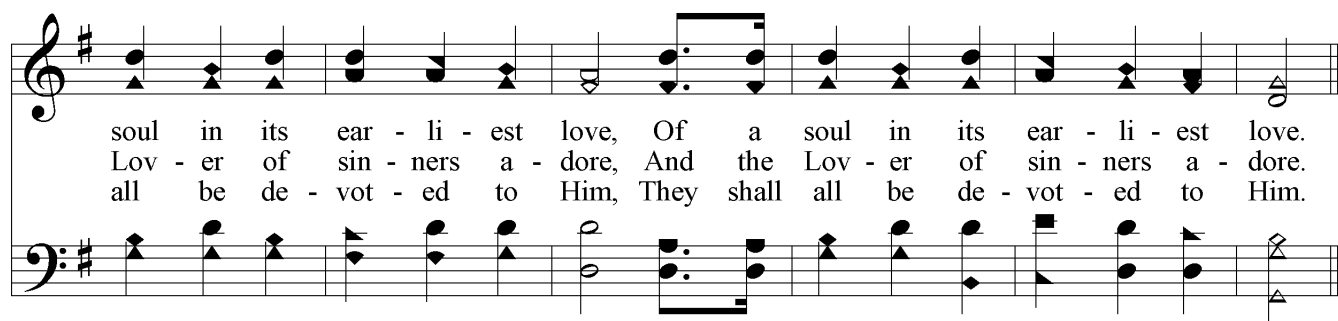
How Happy Are They



1. How hap - py are they who the Sav - ior o - bey, And have laid up their
2. 'Tis a heav - en be - low my Re - deem - er to know; And the an - gels can
3. Now my rem - nant of days will I spend to his praise, Who has died, me from



treas - ures a - bove! Tongue can - not ex - press the sweet com - fort and peace Of a
do noth - ing more Than to fall at His feet, and the sto - ry re - peat, And the
sin to re - deem; Wheth - er man - y or few, all my years are His due— They shall

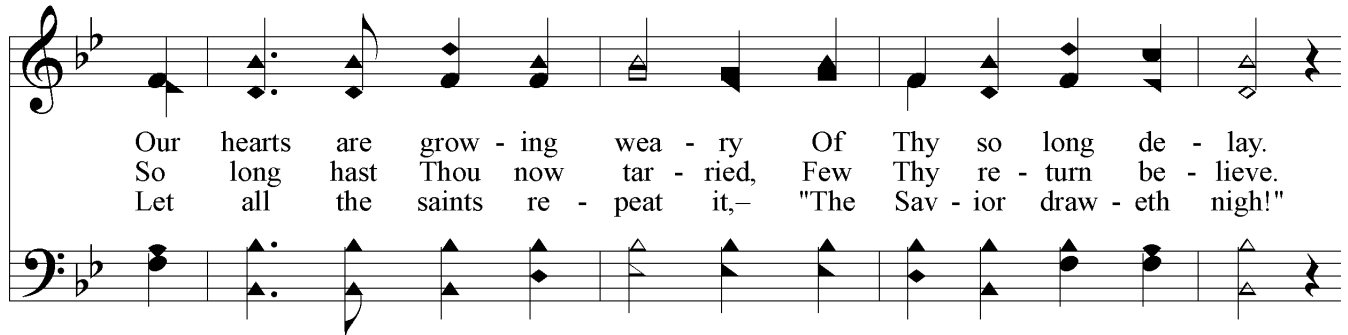


soul in its ear - li - est love, Of a soul in its ear - li - est love.
Lov - er of sin - ners a - dore, And the Lov - er of sin - ners a - dore.
all be de - vot - ed to Him, They shall all be de - vot - ed to Him.

How Long?



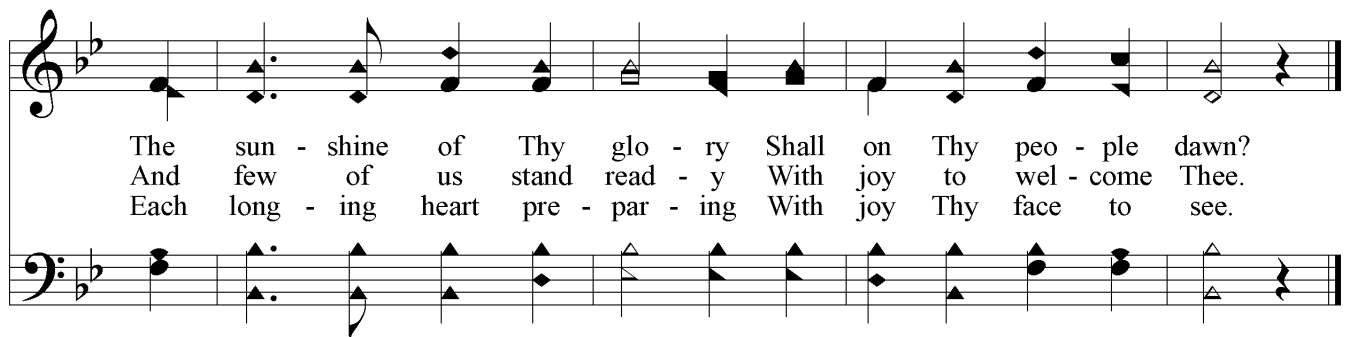
1. How long, O Lord our Sav - ior, Will Thou re - main a - way?
 2. How long, O gra - cious Mas - ter, Wilt Thou Thy house - hold leave?
 3. O, wake Thy slum - b'ring peo - ple; Send forth the sol - emn cry;



Our hearts are grow - ing wea - ry Of Thy so long de - lay.
 So long hast Thou now tar - ried, Few Thy re - turn be - lieve.
 Let all the saints re - peat it, - "The Sav - ior draw - eth nigh!"

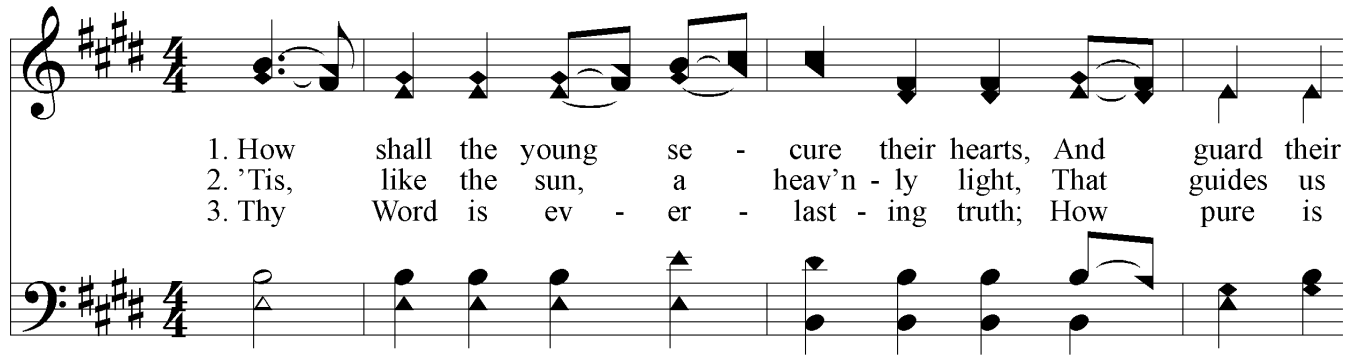


O when shall come the mo - ment, When, bright - er far than morn,
 Im - mersed in sloth and fol - ly, Thy ser - vants, Lord, we see;
 May all our lamps be burn - ing, Our loins well gird - ed be,

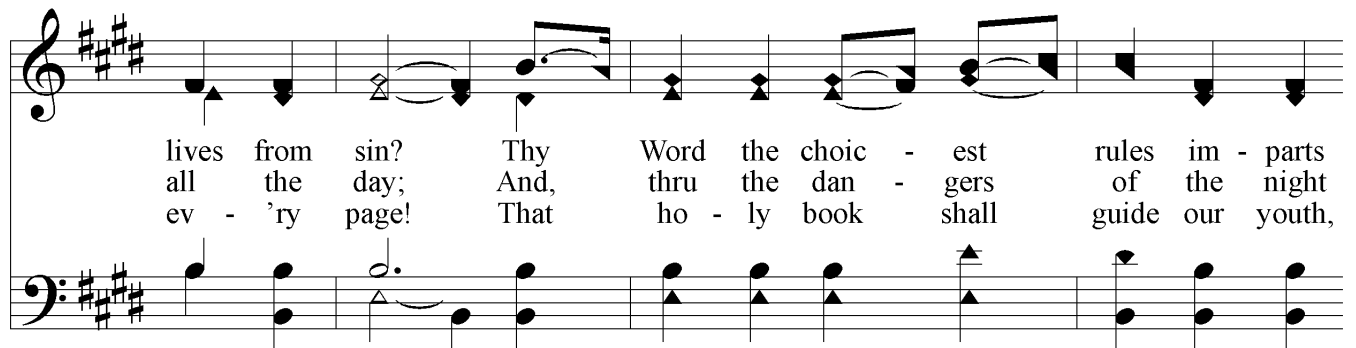


The sun - shine of Thy glo - ry Shall on Thy peo - ple dawn?
 And few of us stand read - y With joy to wel - come Thee.
 Each long - ing heart pre - par - ing With joy Thy face to see.

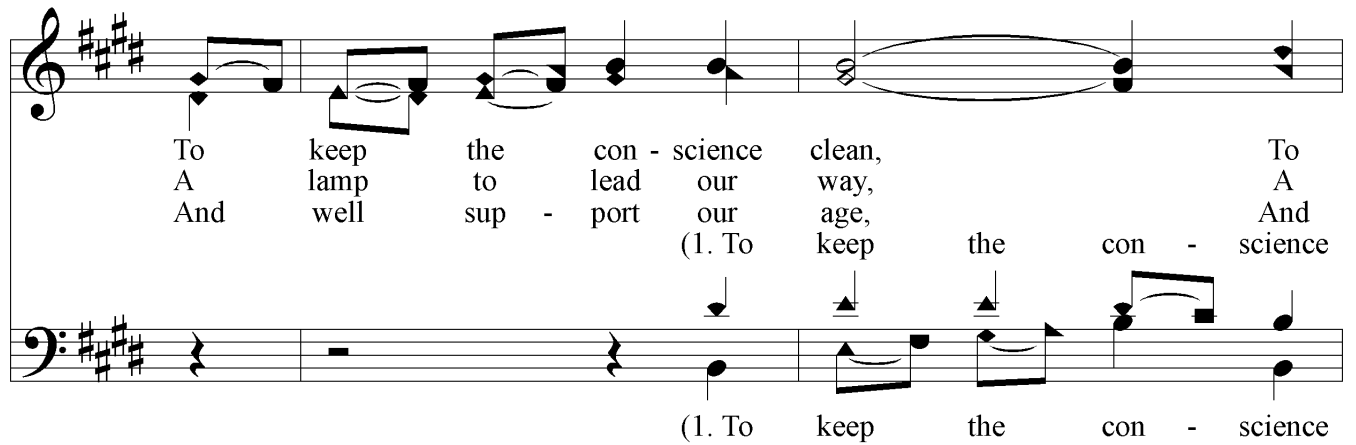
How Shall The Young Secure Their Hearts?



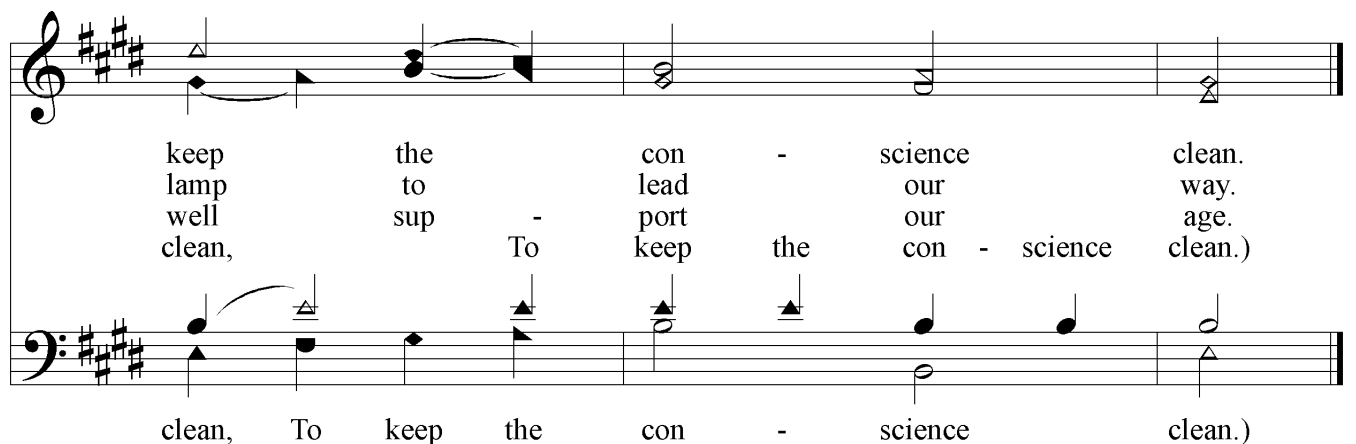
1. How shall the young se - cure their hearts, And guard their
 2. 'Tis, like the sun, a heav'n - ly light, That guides us
 3. Thy Word is ev - er - last - ing truth; How pure is



lives from sin? Thy Word the choic - est rules im - parts
 all the day; And, thru the dan - gers of the night
 ev - 'ry page! That ho - ly book shall guide our youth,



To keep the con - science clean, To
 A lamp to sup - port our way, A
 And well sup - port our age, And
 (1. To keep the con - science
 (1. To keep the con - science



keep lamp the con - science clean.
 well to sup - port our way.
 clean, To keep the con - science clean.)
 clean, To keep the con - science clean.)

How Sweet, How Heavenly

The musical score is written for a four-part choir in 4/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It consists of two systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a bass line (bass clef). The lyrics are printed below the vocal line of each system.

1. How sweet, how heav'n - ly, is the sight, When those that love the Lord
2. When each can feel his broth - er's sigh, And with him bear a part;
3. When, free from en - vy, scorn, and pride, Our wish - es all a - bove,
4. Love is the gold - en chain that binds The hap - py souls a - bove;

In one an - oth - er's peace de - light, And so ful - fill the word.
When sor - row flows from eye to eye, And joy from heart to heart.
Each can his broth - er's fail - ings hide, And show a broth - er's love.
And he's an heir of heav'n who finds His bos - om glow with love.

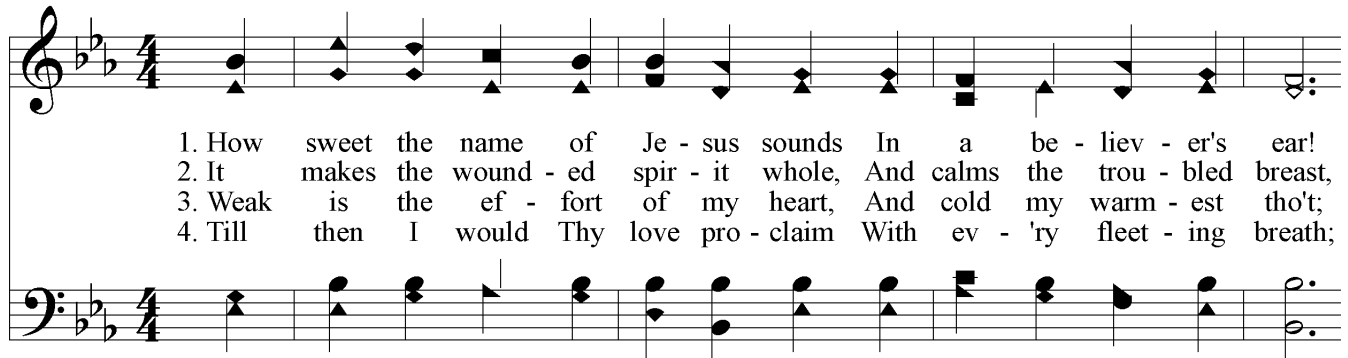
How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds (Arr. 1)

The musical score is written for a four-part vocal ensemble (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is primarily in the Soprano and Alto parts, with the Tenor and Bass parts providing harmonic support. The lyrics are arranged in four lines, each corresponding to a line of music. The first line of music ends with a double bar line, and the second line of music ends with a double bar line. The third and fourth lines of music end with a double bar line. The lyrics are as follows:

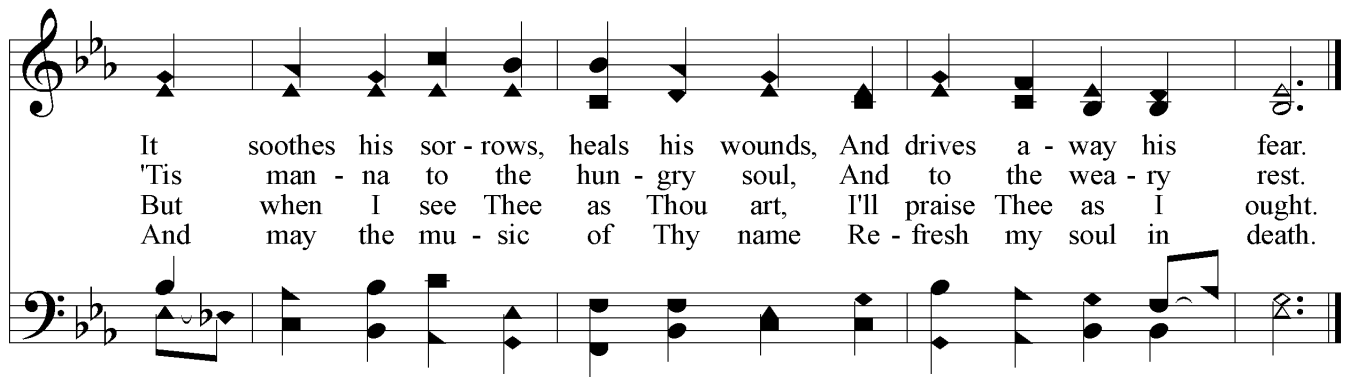
1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear! It soothes his
2. It makes the wound-ed spir - it whole, And calms the trou - bled breast; 'Tis man - na
3. Weak is the ef - fort of my heart, And cold my warm - est tho't; But when I
4. Till then, I would Thy love pro-claim With ev - 'ry fleet - ing breath; And may the

sor-rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear, And drives a - way his fear.
to the hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry, rest, And to the wea - ry, rest.
see Thee as Thou art, I'll praise Thee as I ought, I'll praise Thee as I ought.
mu - sic of Thy name Re - fresh my soul in death, Re - fresh my soul in death.

How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds (Arr. 2)

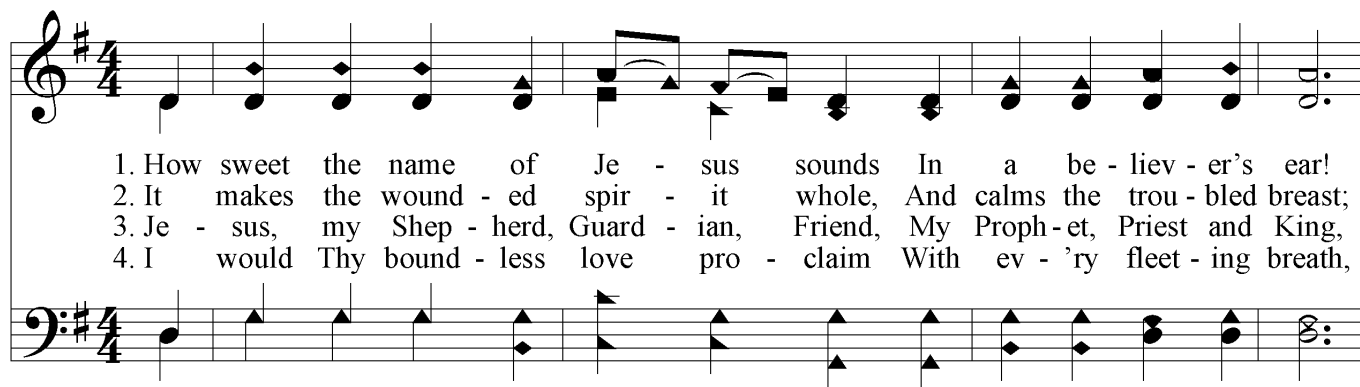


1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!
2. It makes the wound - ed spir - it whole, And calms the trou - bled breast,
3. Weak is the ef - fort of my heart, And cold my warm - est tho't;
4. Till then I would Thy love pro - claim With ev - 'ry fleet - ing breath;

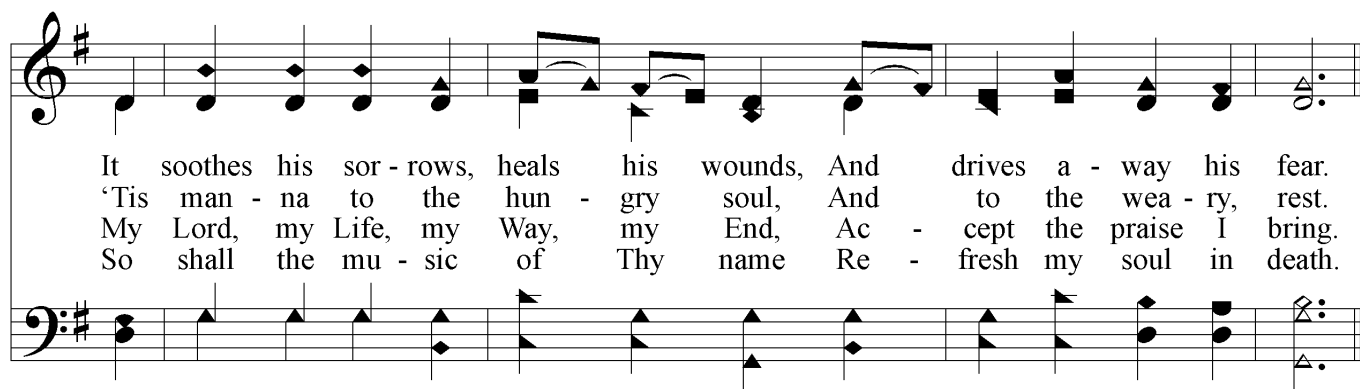


It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.
'Tis man - na to the hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry rest.
But when I see Thee as Thou art, I'll praise Thee as I ought.
And may the mu - sic of Thy name Re - fresh my soul in death.

How Sweet The Name Of Jesus Sounds (Arr. 3)

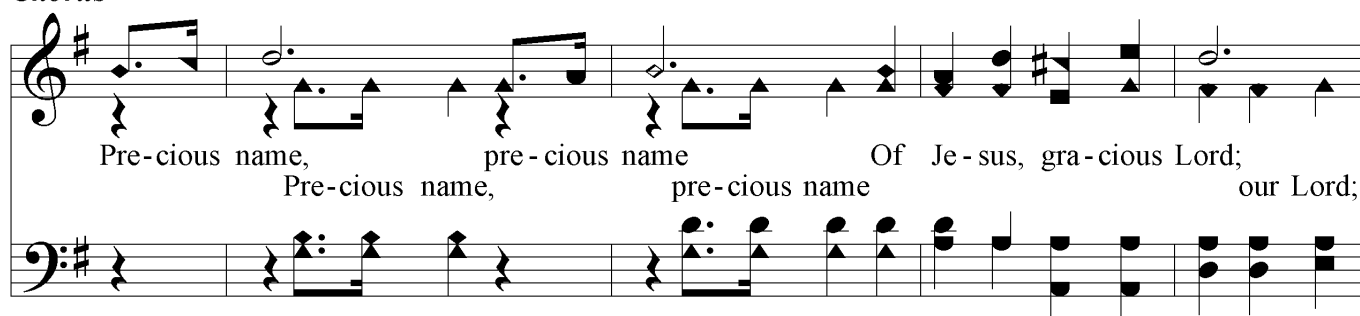


1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!
 2. It makes the wound - ed spir - it whole, And calms the trou - bled breast;
 3. Je - sus, my Shep - herd, Guard - ian, Friend, My Proph - et, Priest and King,
 4. I would Thy bound - less love pro - claim With ev - 'ry fleet - ing breath,

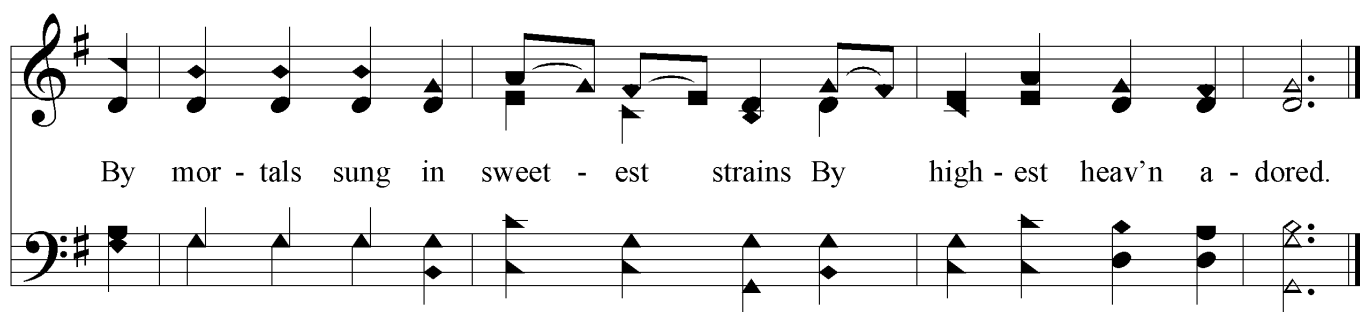


It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.
 'Tis man - na to the hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry, rest.
 My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, Ac - cept the praise I bring.
 So shall the mu - sic of Thy name Re - fresh my soul in death.

Chorus



Pre-cious name, pre-cious name Of Je - sus, gra-cious Lord;
 Pre-cious name, pre-cious name our Lord;

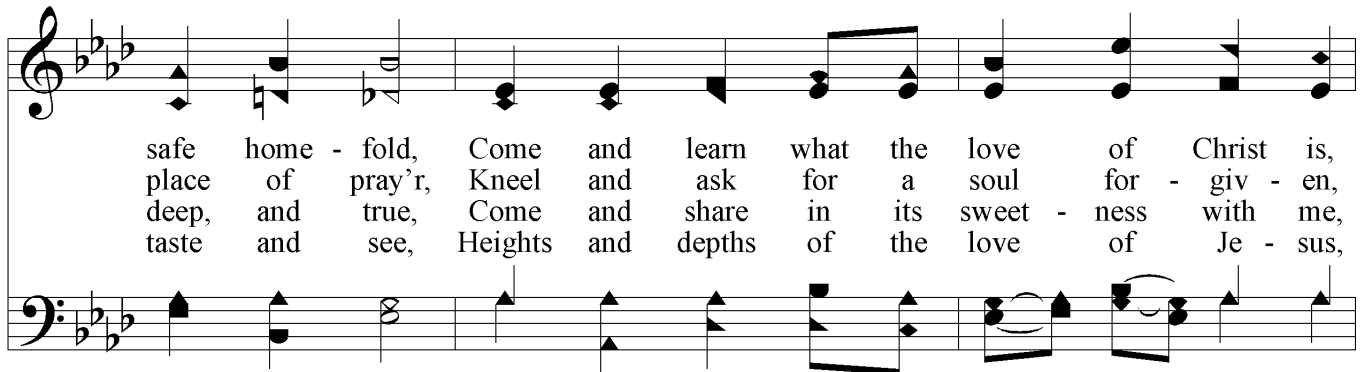


By mor - tals sung in sweet - est strains By high - est heav'n a - dored.

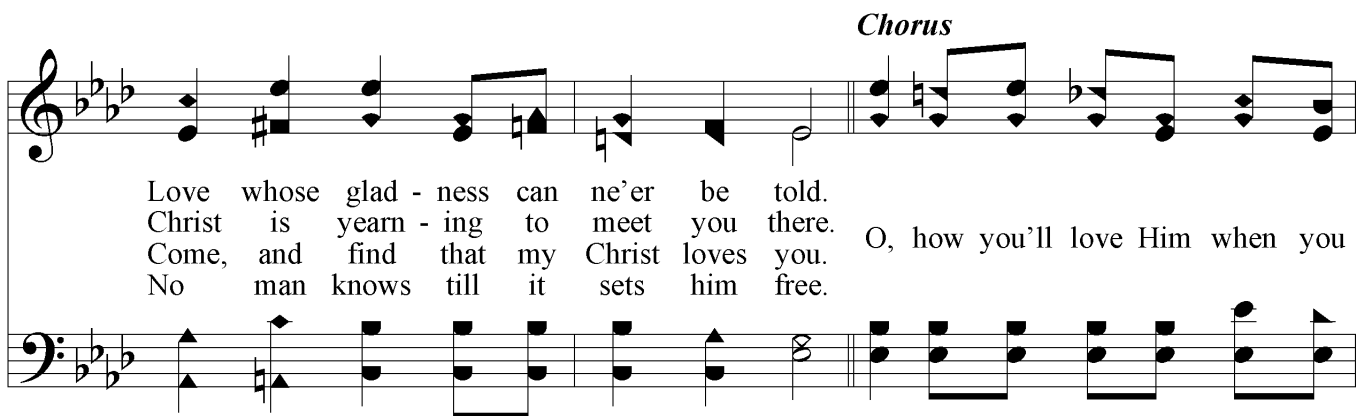
How Will You Love Him!



1. Ye who wan - der, of sin grown wea - ry, Lone - ly and far from the
2. Come, and com - ing find peace and par - don, Wait - ing for you at the
3. You should know of this love so ten - der, Love that is stead - fast, and
4. Come, and find that you can - not fath - om, Love like Christ's till you

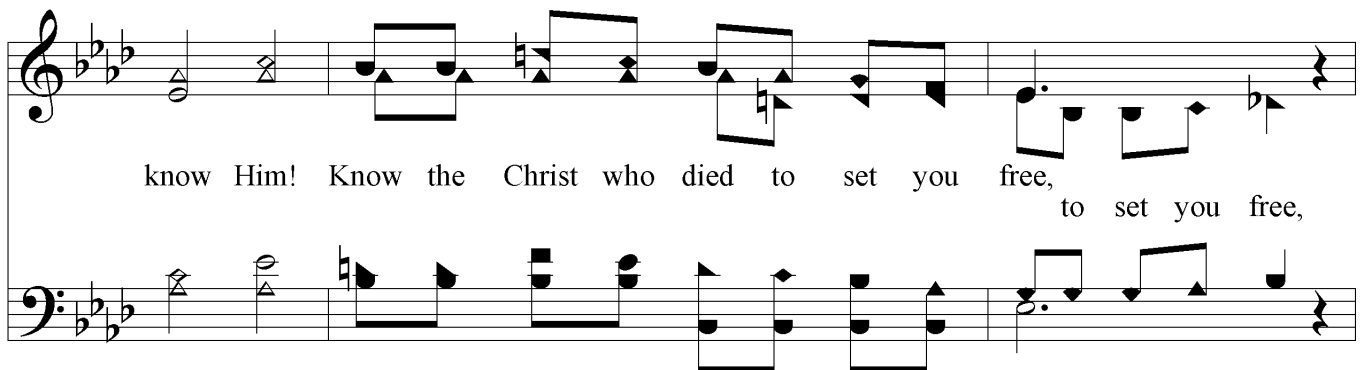


safe home - fold, Come and learn what the love of Christ is,
place of pray'r, Kneel and ask for a soul for - giv - en,
deep, and true, Come and share in its sweet - ness with me,
taste and see, Heights and depths of the love of Je - sus,



Chorus

Love whose glad - ness can ne'er be told.
Christ is yearn - ing to meet you there. O, how you'll love Him when you
Come, and find that my Christ loves you.
No man knows till it sets him free.



know Him! Know the Christ who died to set you free,
to set you free,

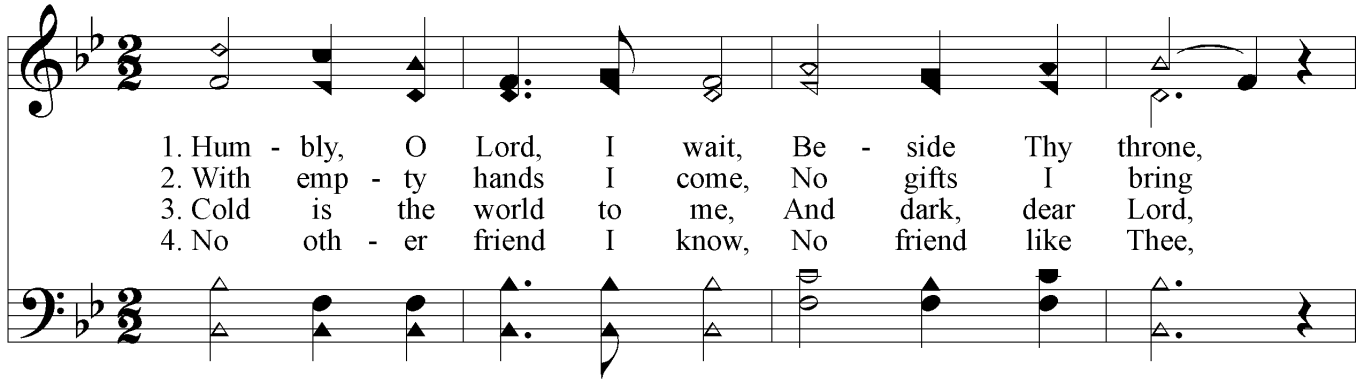
How Will You Love Him!

The musical score is written for a piano and voice. It features a treble and bass staff. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The piece concludes with a 'Rit...' (Ritardando) marking and a final cadence.

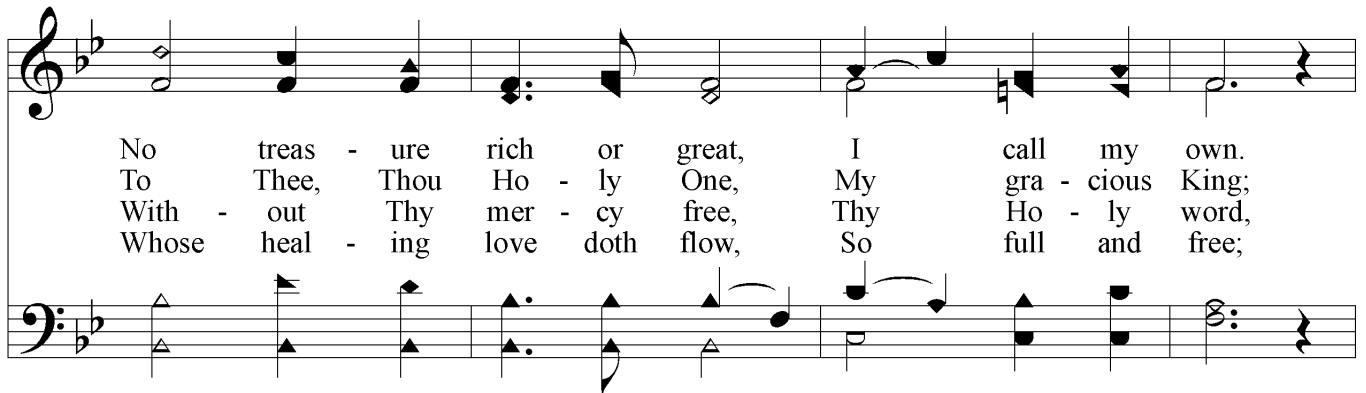
Rit...

On Cal - v'ry's cross His heart was bro - ken, Bro - ken there for you, for me!

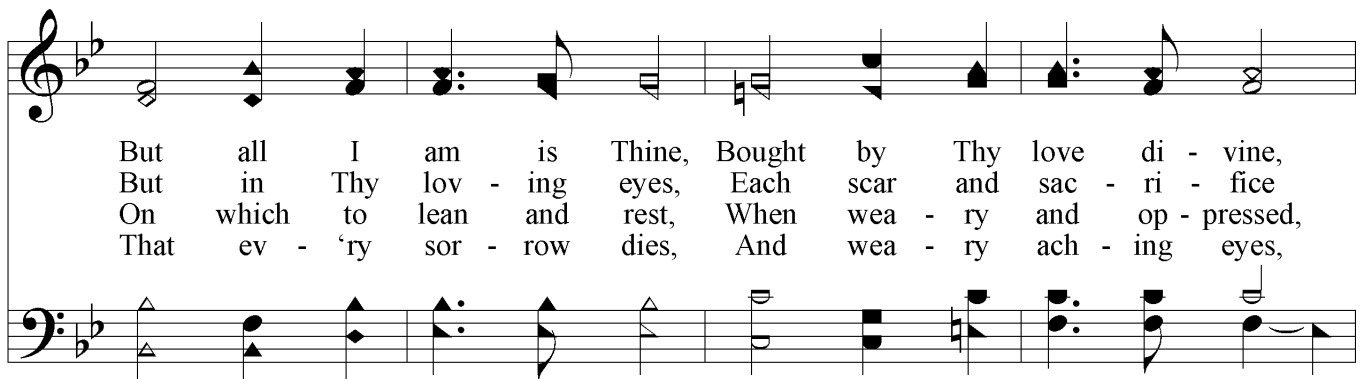
Humbly, O Lord, I Wait



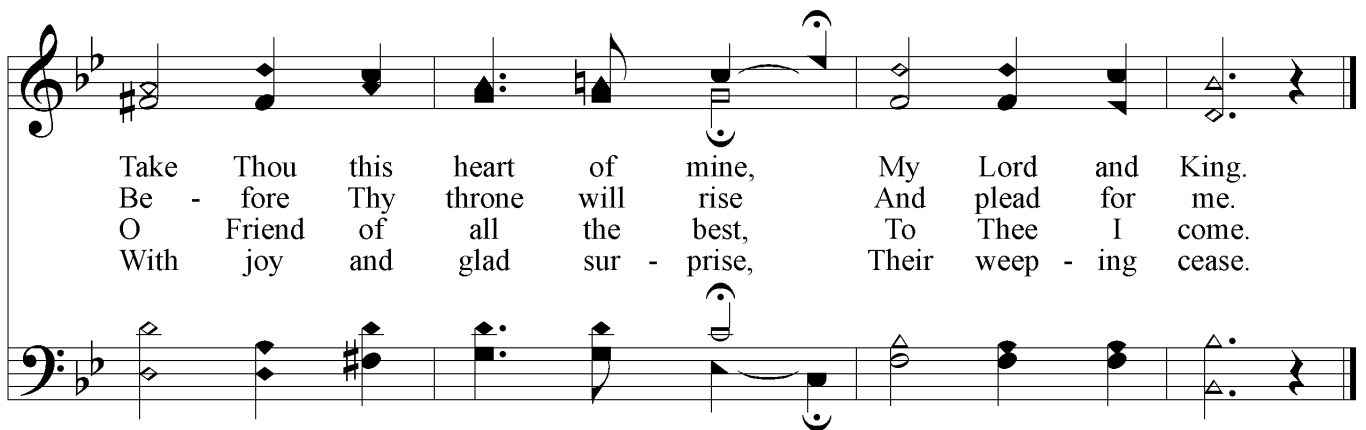
1. Hum - bly, O Lord, I wait, Be - side Thy throne,
 2. With emp - ty hands I come, No gifts I bring
 3. Cold is the world to me, And dark, dear Lord,
 4. No oth - er friend I know, No friend like Thee,



No treas - ure rich or great, I call my own.
 To Thee, Thou Ho - ly One, My gra - cious King;
 With - out Thy mer - cy free, Thy Ho - ly word,
 Whose heal - ing love doth flow, So full and free;



But all I am is Thine, Bought by Thy love di - vine,
 But in Thy lov - ing eyes, Each scar and sac - ri - fice
 On which to lean and rest, When wea - ry and op - pressed,
 That ev - 'ry sor - row dies, And wea - ry ach - ing eyes,



Take Thou this heart of mine, My Lord and King.
 Be - fore Thy throne will rise And plead for me.
 O Friend of all the best, To Thee I come.
 With joy and glad sur - prise, Their weep - ing cease.

Hungry, and Faint, and Poor

1. Hun - gry, and faint, and poor, Be - hold us, Lord, a - gain
2. The word in - vites us nigh, Or we would starve in - deed;
3. The food our spir - it want, Thy hand a - lone can give;
4. Here, by the fount we stay, Here eat this bread of Thine;

As - sem - bled at Thy mer - cy's door, Thy boun - ty to ob - tain.
For we no mon - ey have to buy, Nor right - eous - ness to plead.
O hear the prayer of faith, and grant That we may eat and live!
Then go re - joic - ing on our way, Re - newed with strength di - vine.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Hungry, and Faint, and Poor". It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system contains four verses of lyrics. The second system contains the concluding lines of the hymn. The music is written in a simple, clear style, with notes and rests clearly visible. The lyrics are printed below the notes, with hyphens indicating where a note spans across two words. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 3/4.