

PDHymns.com

Catalog

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

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Nailed To The Cross

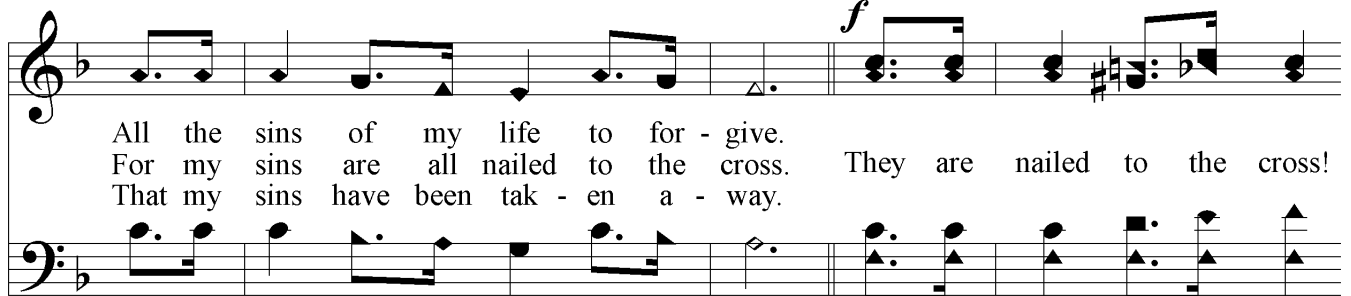


1. There was One who was will - ing to die in my stead, That a soul so un -
2. He is ten - der and lov - ing and pa - tient with me, While He cleans - es my
3. I will cling to my Sav - ior and nev - er de - part, I will joy - ful - ly

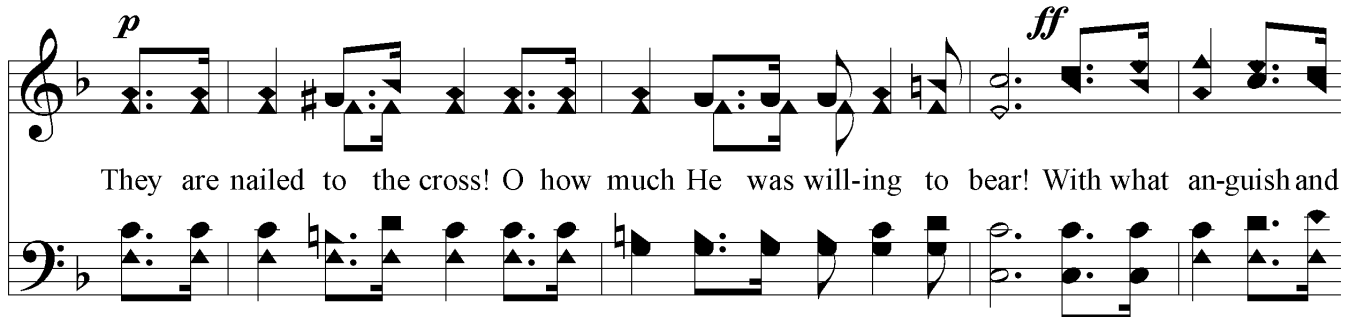


wor - thy might live; And the path to the cross He was will - ing to tread,
heart of the dross, But "there's no con - dem - na - tion" - I know I am free,
jour - ney each day, With a song on my lips and a song in my heart,

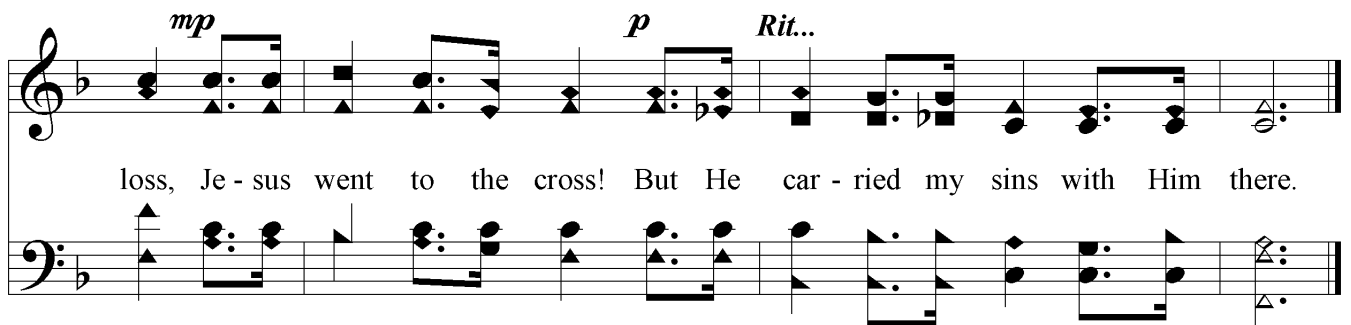
Chorus



f
All the sins of my life to for - give.
For my sins are all nailed to the cross. They are nailed to the cross!
That my sins have been tak - en a - way.

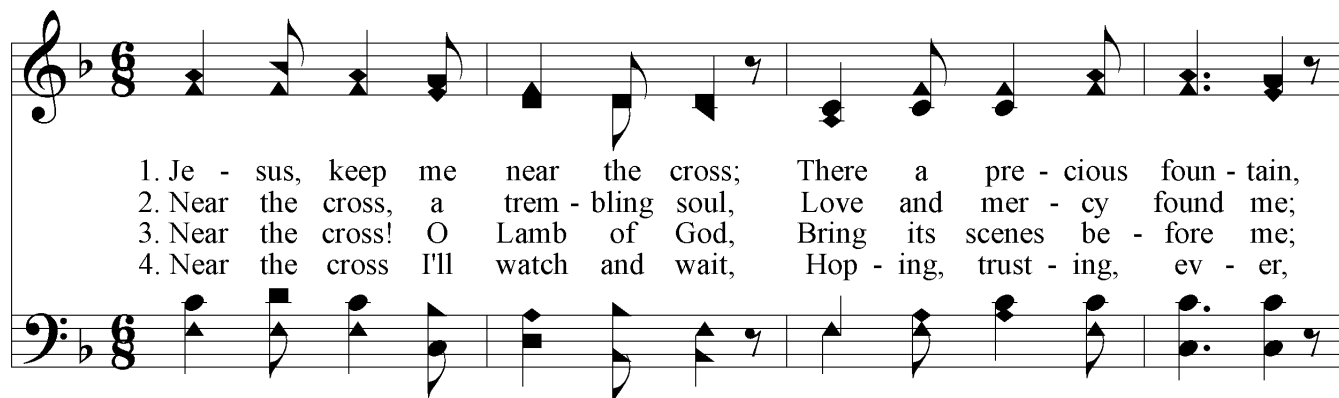


p *ff*
They are nailed to the cross! O how much He was will - ing to bear! With what an - guish and

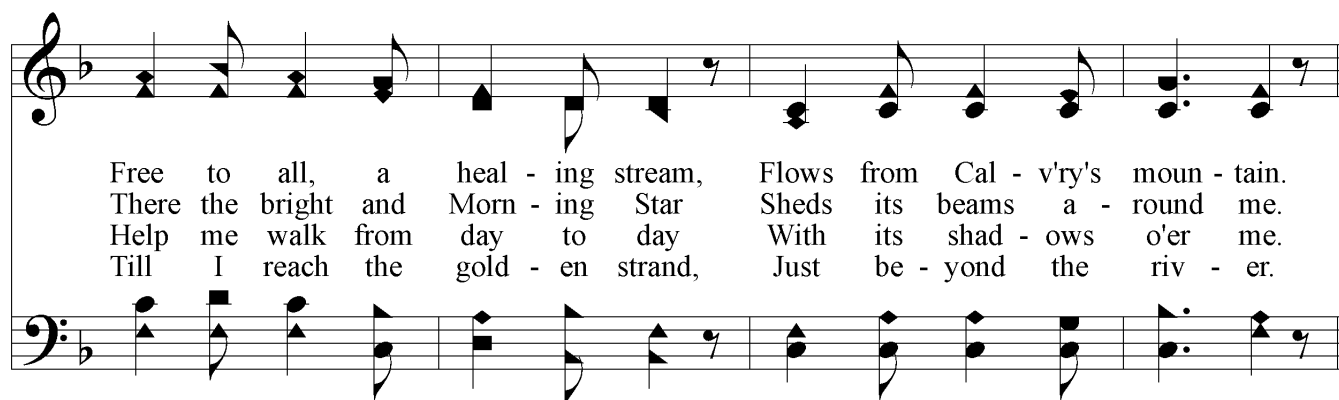


mp *p* *Rit...*
loss, Je - sus went to the cross! But He car - ried my sins with Him there.

Near The Cross

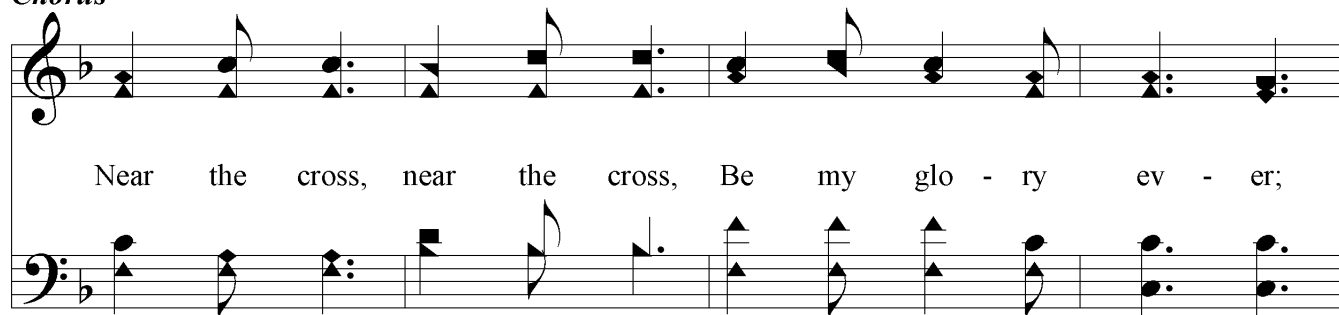


1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross; There a pre - cious foun - tain,
 2. Near the cross, a trem - bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
 3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
 4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing, ev - er,

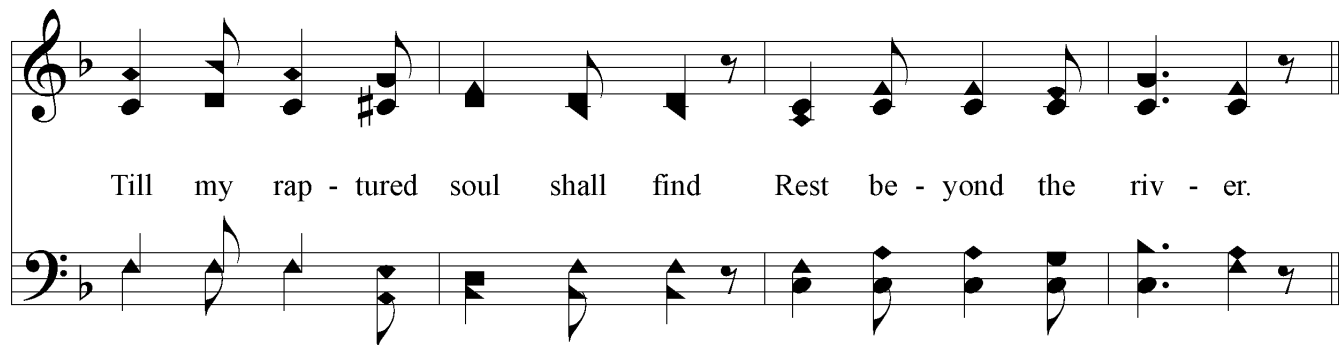


Free to all, a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - v'ry's moun - tain.
 There the bright and Morn - ing Star Sheds its beams a - round me.
 Help me walk from day to day With its shad - ows o'er me.
 Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.

Chorus

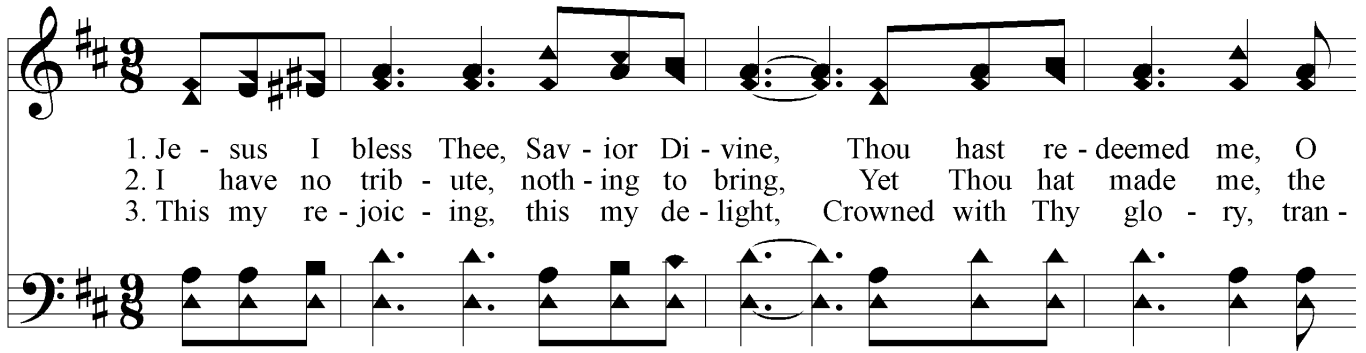


Near the cross, near the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;



Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

Nearer Each Moment

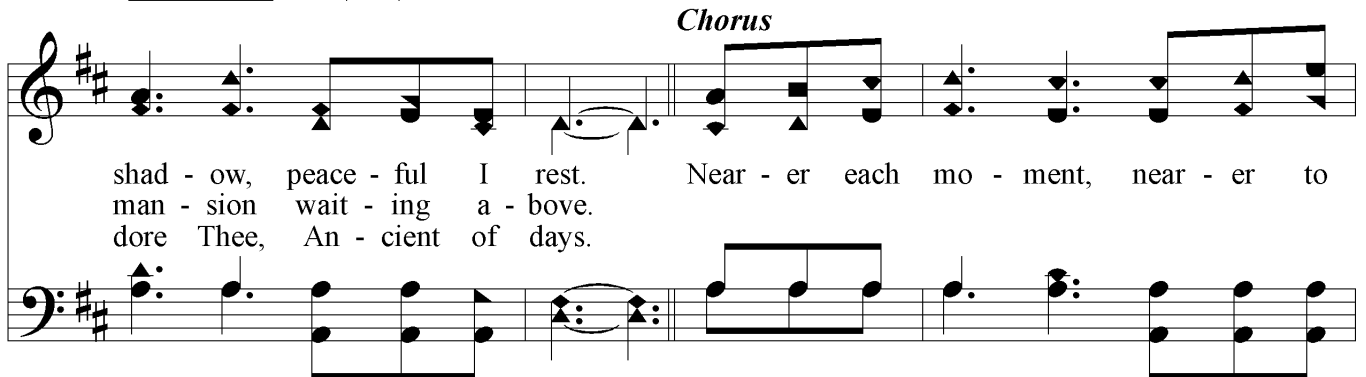


1. Je - sus I bless Thee, Sav - ior Di - vine, Thou hast re - deemed me, O
 2. I have no trib - ute, noth - ing to bring, Yet Thou hast made me, the
 3. This my re - joic - ing, this my de - light, Crowned with Thy glo - ry, tran -




Lord I am Thine, Once I was lone - ly, now I am blest, Un - der Thy
 child of a King, Sealed by a - dop - tion, ran - somed by love, Heir to a
 scend - ent - ly bright, Soon with the mil - lions, chant - ing Thy praise, I shall a -

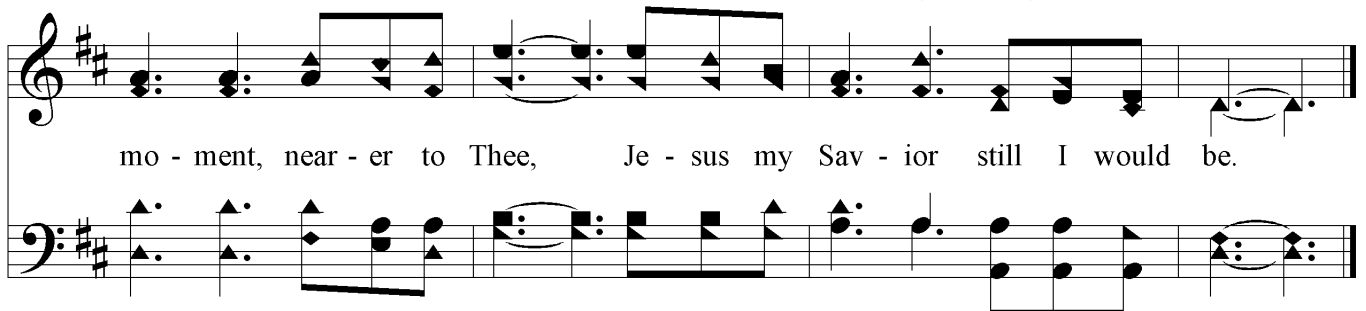
Chorus



shad - ow, peace - ful I rest. Near - er each mo - ment, near - er to
 man - sion wait - ing a - bove.
 dore Thee, An - cient of days.

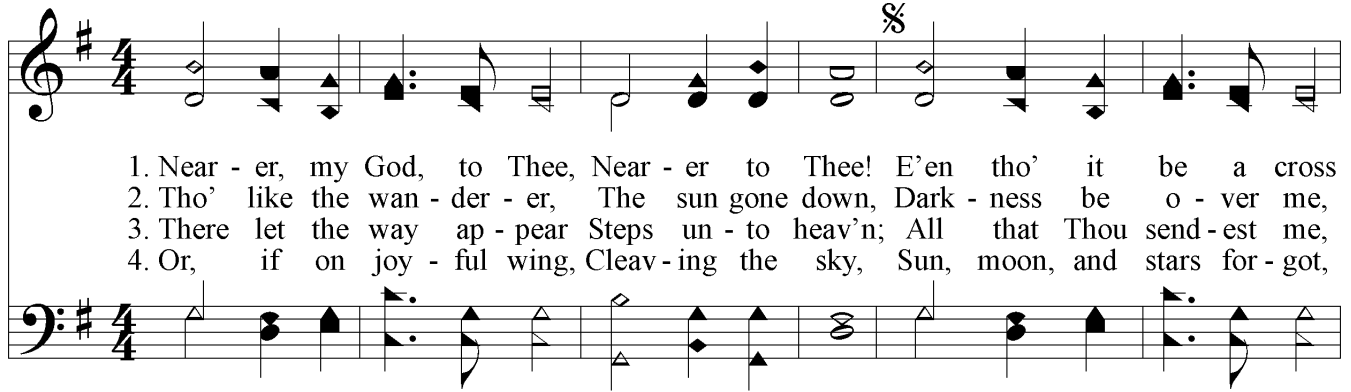


Thee, Je - sus my Sav - ior, Still I would be, Near - er each



mo - ment, near - er to Thee, Je - sus my Sav - ior still I would be.

Nearer, My God, To Thee



1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
2. Tho' like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be o - ver me,
3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou send - est me,
4. Or, if on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and stars for - got,

D.S.— Near - er, my God, to Thee,



Fine *D.S. al Fine*

That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to Thee,
In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to Thee,
Up - ward I fly; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,

Near - er to Thee!

Nearer the Cross

1. Near - er the cross, my heart can say, I am com - ing near - er;
 2. Near - er the Chris - tian's mer - cy seat, I am com - ing near - er;
 3. Near - er in pray'r my hope as - pires, I am com - ing near - er;

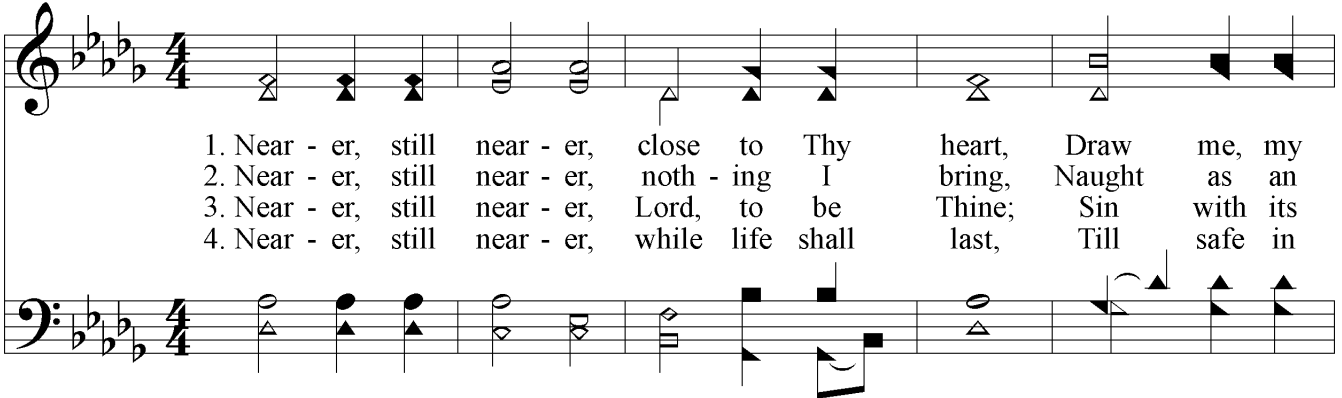
Near - er the cross from day to day, I am com - ing near - er;
 Feast - ing my soul on man - na sweet, I am com - ing near - er;
 Deep - er the love my soul de - sires, I am com - ing near - er;

Near - er the cross where Je - sus died, Near - er the foun - tain's crim - son tide,
 Strong - er in faith, more clear I see Je - sus, who gave Him - self for me;
 Near - er the end of toil and care, Near - er the joy I long to share,

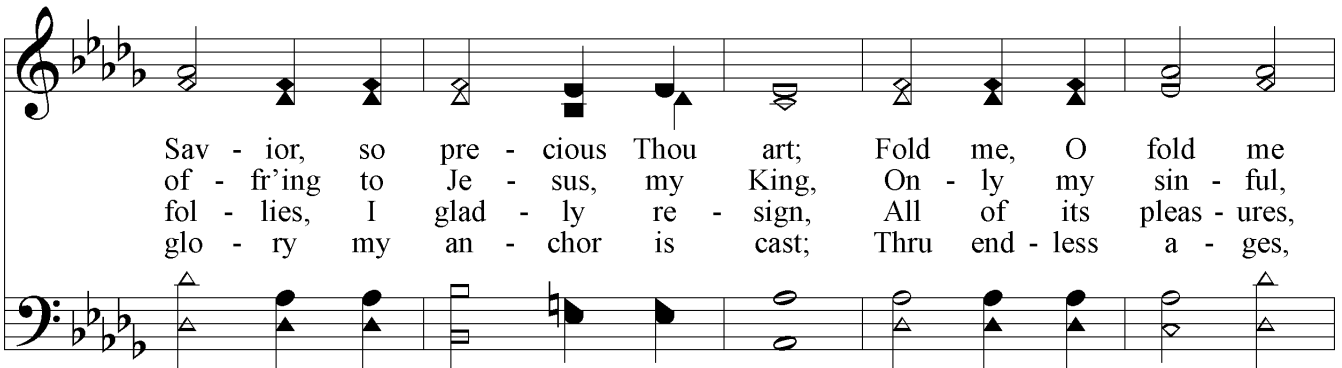
Near - er my Sav - ior's wound - ed side, I am com - ing
 Near - er to Him I still would be, Still I'm com - ing
 Near - er the crown I soon shall wear; I am com - ing

near - er, I am com - ing near - er.
 near - er, Still I'm com - ing near - er.
 near - er, I am com - ing near - er.

Nearer, Still Nearer



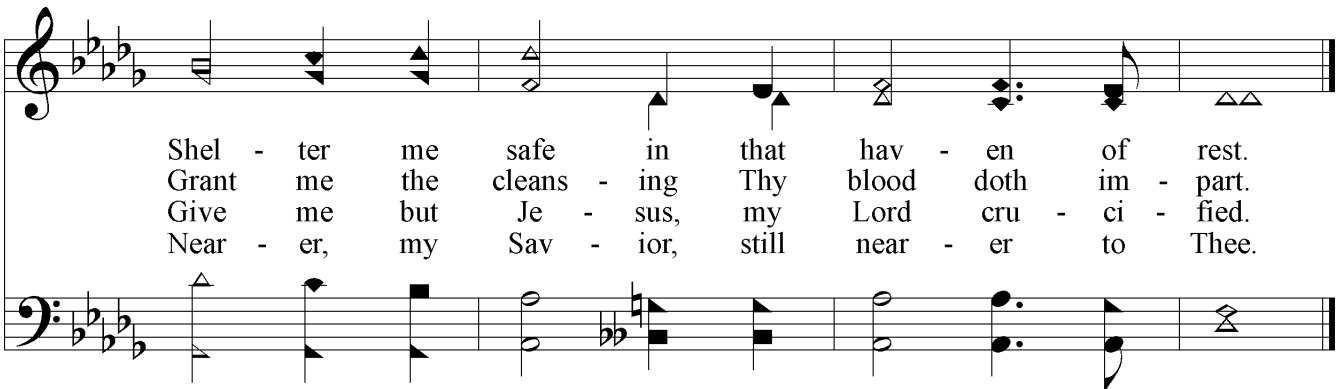
1. Near - er, still near - er, close to Thy heart, Draw me, my
 2. Near - er, still near - er, noth - ing I bring, Naught as an
 3. Near - er, still near - er, Lord, to be Thine; Sin with its
 4. Near - er, still near - er, while life shall last, Till safe in



Sav - ior, so pre - cious Thou art; Fold me, O fold me
 of - fr'ing to Je - sus, my King, On - ly my sin - ful,
 fol - lies, I glad - ly re - sign, All of its pleas - ures,
 glo - ry my an - chor is cast; Thru end - less a - ges,




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

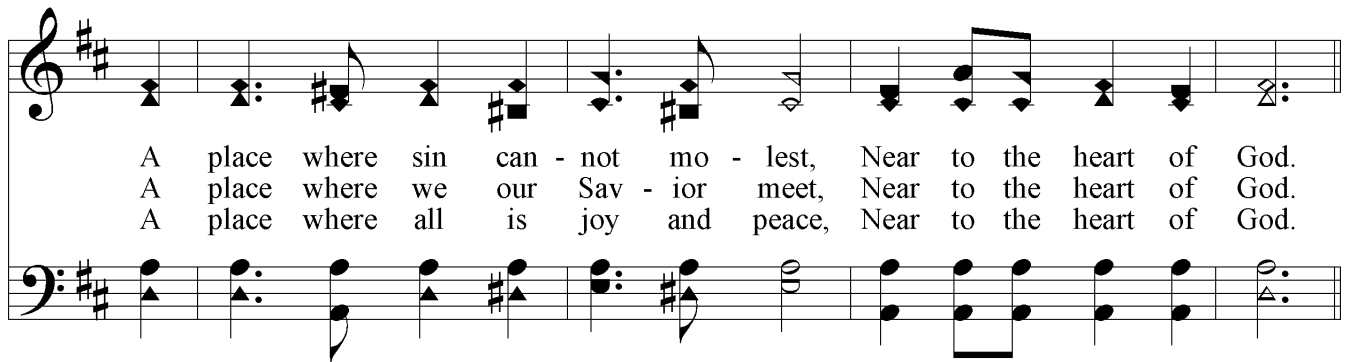


Shel - ter me safe in that hav - en of rest.
 Grant me the cleans - ing Thy blood doth im - part.
 Give me but Je - sus, my Lord cru - ci - fied.
 Near - er, my Sav - ior, still near - er to Thee.

Nearer To The Heart Of God

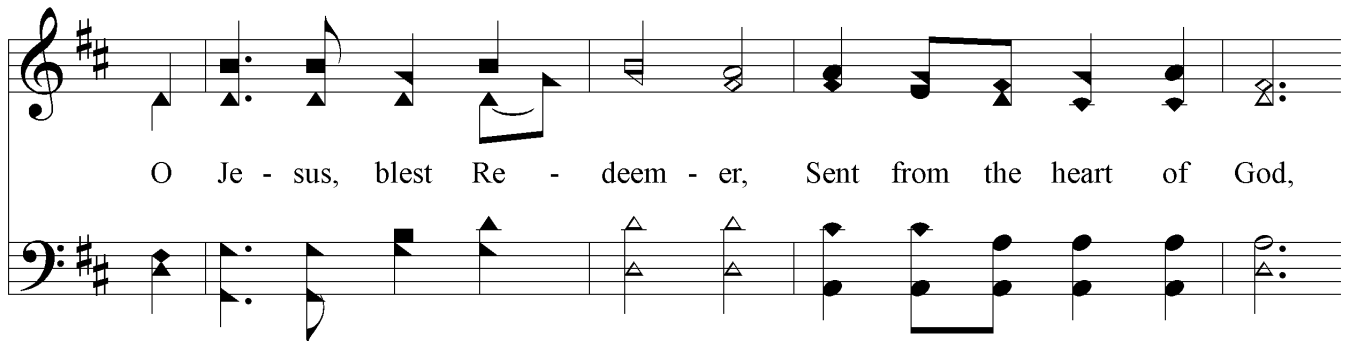


1. There is a place of quiet rest, Near to the heart of God,
2. There is a place of comfort sweet, Near to the heart of God,
3. There is a place of full release, Near to the heart of God,



A place where sin cannot molest, Near to the heart of God.
A place where we our Savior meet, Near to the heart of God.
A place where all is joy and peace, Near to the heart of God.

Chorus

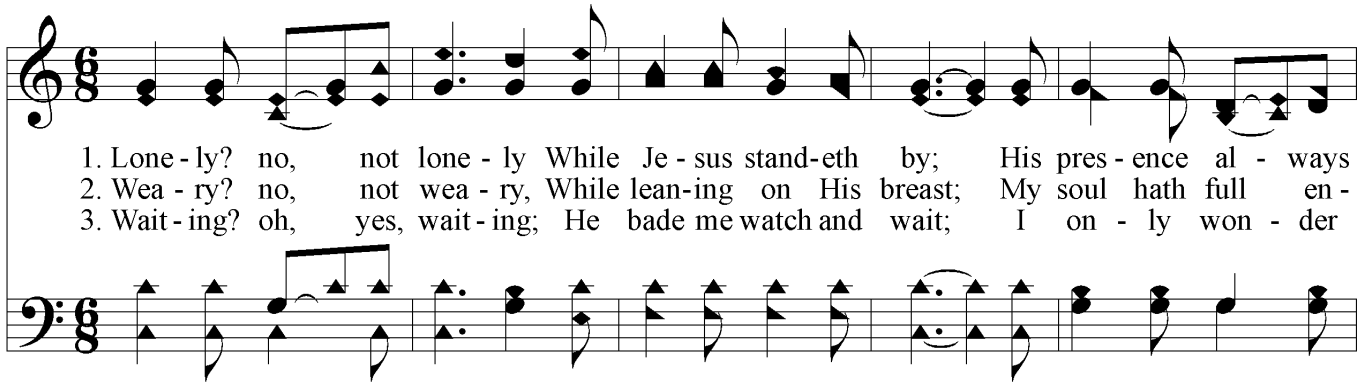


O Je - sus, blest Re - deem - er, Sent from the heart of God,

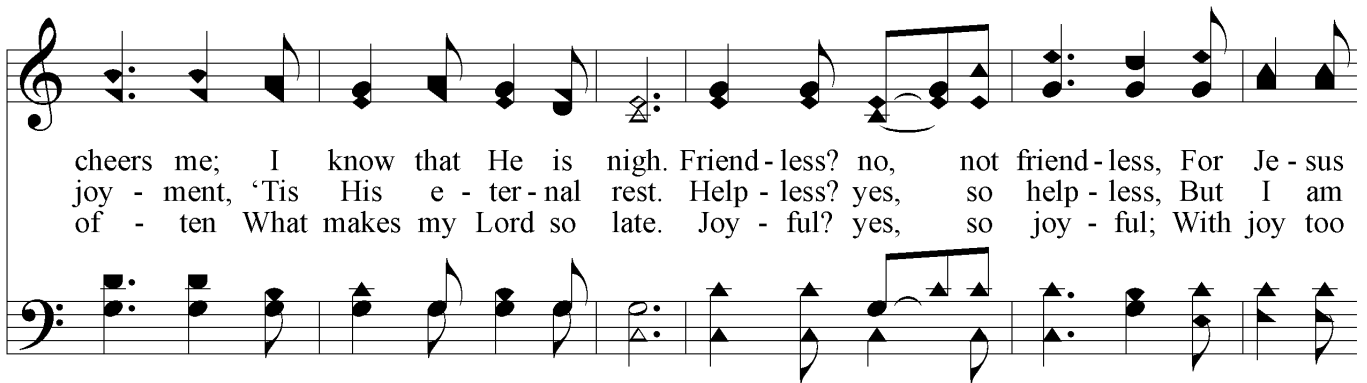


Hold us, who wait be - fore Thee, Near to the heart of God.

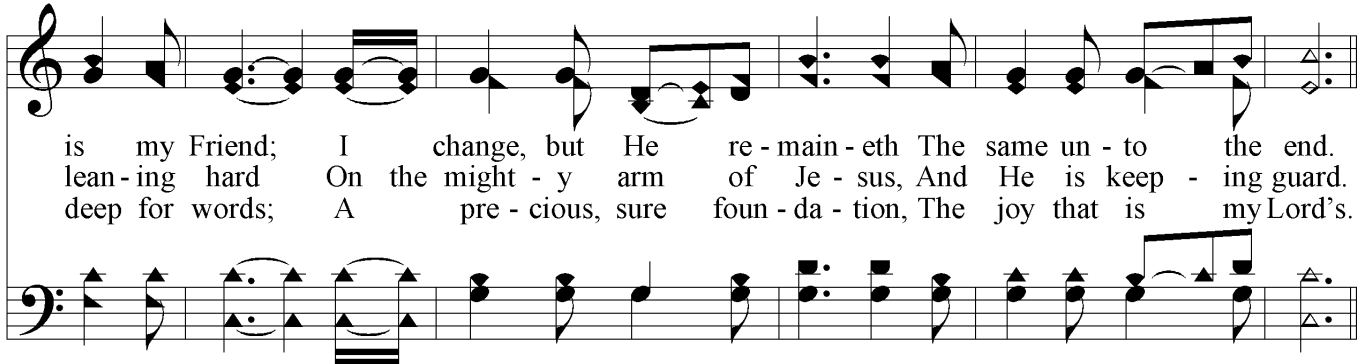
Never Alone (Arr.1)



1. Lone - ly? no, not lone - ly While Je - sus stand - eth by; His pres - ence al - ways
 2. Wea - ry? no, not wea - ry, While lean - ing on His breast; My soul hath full en -
 3. Wait - ing? oh, yes, wait - ing; He bade me watch and wait; I on - ly won - der

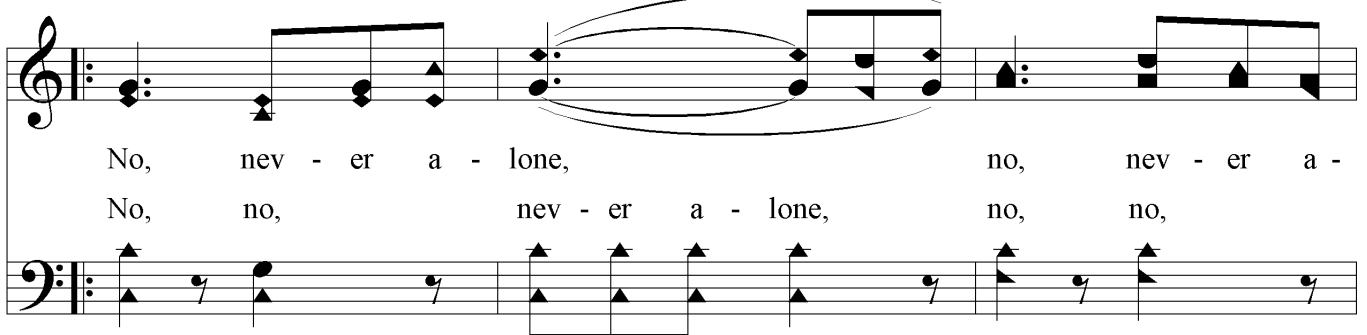


cheers me; I know that He is nigh. Friend - less? no, not friend - less, For Je - sus
 joy - ment, 'Tis His e - ter - nal rest. Help - less? yes, so help - less, But I am
 of - ten What makes my Lord so late. Joy - ful? yes, so joy - ful; With joy too



is my Friend; I change, but He re - main - eth The same un - to the end.
 lean - ing hard On the might - y arm of Je - sus, And He is keep - ing guard.
 deep for words; A pre - cious, sure foun - da - tion, The joy that is my Lord's.

Chorus



No, nev - er a - lone, no, nev - er a -
 No, no, nev - er a - lone, no, no,


Never Alone (Arr.1)

lone, He has prom - ised nev - er to leave me,
nev - er a - lone,

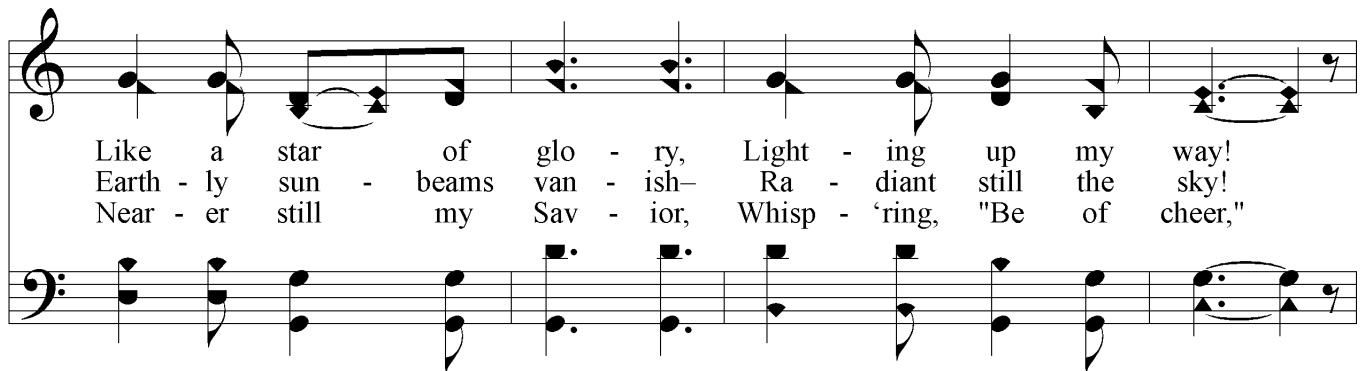
1. Nev - er to leave me a - lone;

2. Nev - er to leave me a - lone.

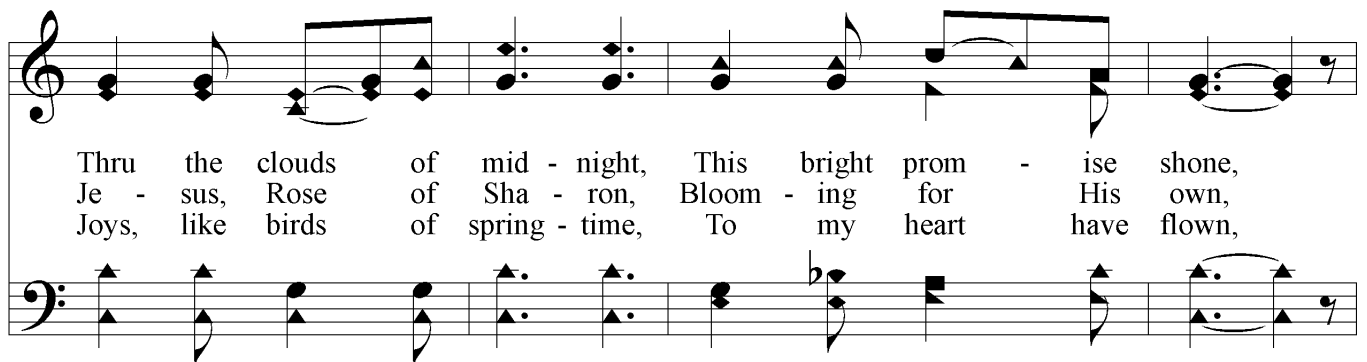
Never Alone (Arr. 2)



1. "Fear not, I am with thee;" Bless - ed gold - en ray,
 2. Ros - es fade a - round me, Lil - ies bloom and die,
 3. Steps un - seen be - fore me, Hid - den dan - gers near;



Like a star of glo - ry, Light - ing up my way!
 Earth - ly sun - beams van - ish - Ra - diant still the sky!
 Near - er still my Sav - ior, Whisp - 'ring, "Be of cheer,"



Thru the clouds of mid - night, This bright prom - ise shone,
 Je - sus, Rose of Sha - ron, Bloom - ing for His own,
 Joys, like birds of spring - time, To my heart have flown,



"I will nev - er leave thee, Nev - er will leave thee a - lone."
 Je - sus, Heav - en's sun - shine, Nev - er will leave me a - lone.
 Sing - ing all so sweet - ly, "He will not leave me a - lone."

Never Alone (Arr. 2)

Chorus



No, nev - er a - lone, No, nev - er a - lone, He prom - ised nev - er to
Nev - er a - lone, nev - er a - lone,

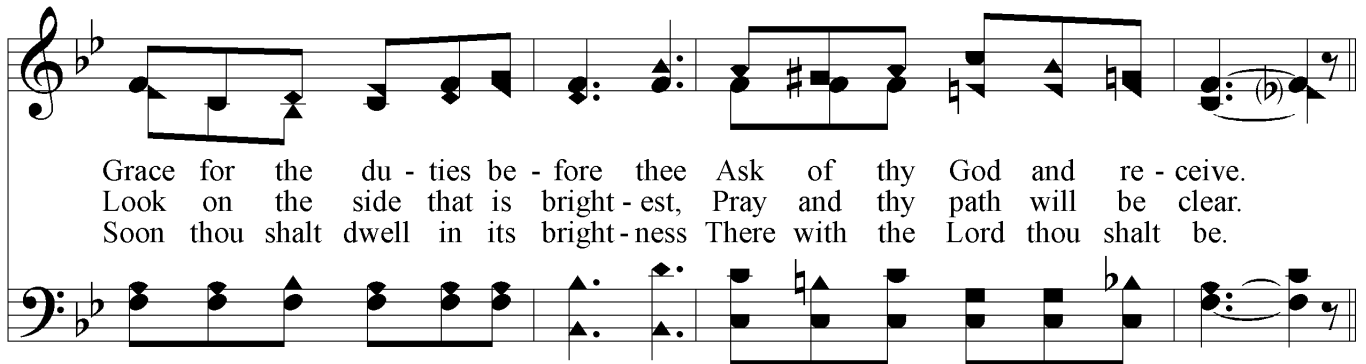


1. leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone. 2. Nev - er to leave me a - lone.

Never Give Up



1. Nev - er be sad or de - spond - ing If thou hast faith to be - lieve;
2. What if thy bur - dens op - press thee; What tho' thy life may be drear;
3. Nev - er be sad or de - spond - ing, There is a mor - row for thee;

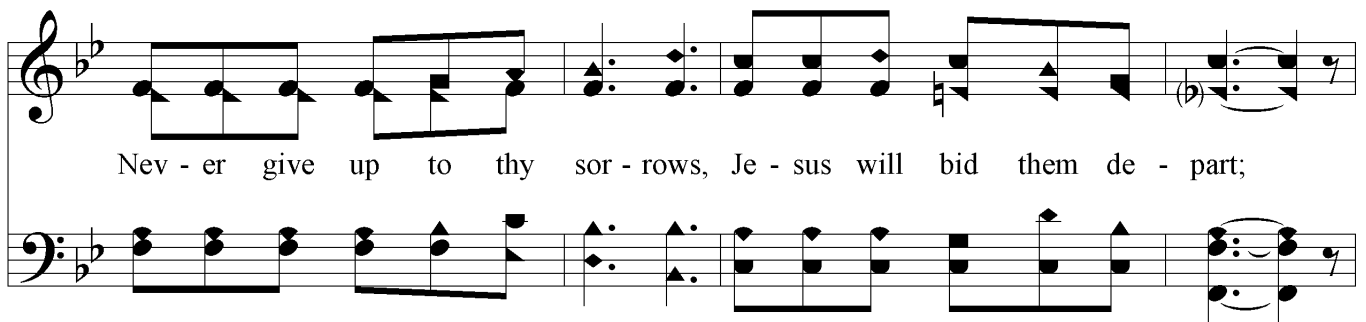


Grace for the du - ties be - fore thee Ask of thy God and re - ceive.
Look on the side that is bright - est, Pray and thy path will be clear.
Soon thou shalt dwell in its bright - ness There with the Lord thou shalt be.

Chorus



Nev - er give up, Nev - er give up, Nev - er give up, Nev - er give up,
Nev - er give up, nev - er give up, Nev - er give up, nev - er give up,



Nev - er give up to thy sor - rows, Je - sus will bid them de - part;

Never Give Up

Trust in the Lord, Trust in the Lord,
Trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord,
Trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord,

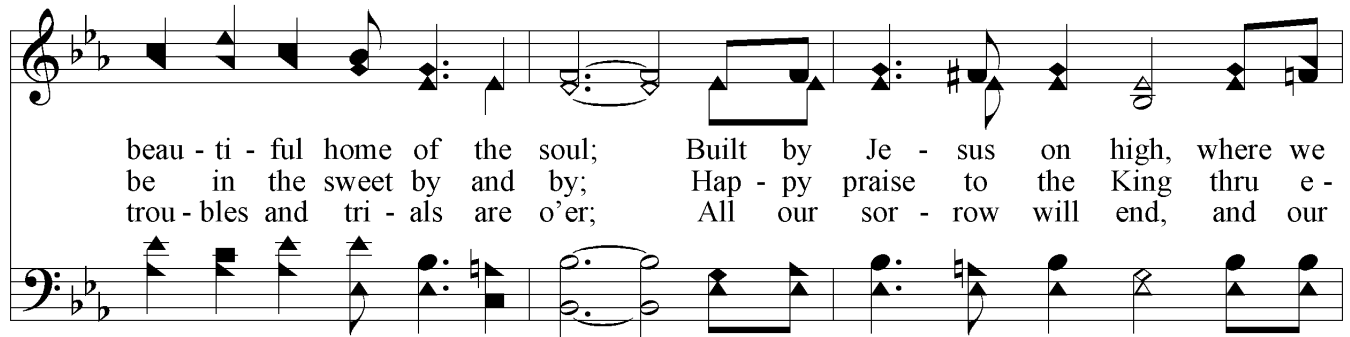
Sing when your tri - als are great - est, Trust in the Lord and take heart.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff for the voice part, and a piano accompaniment consisting of a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one flat (Bb), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is simple and repetitive, with a focus on the lyrics. The piano accompaniment provides a steady harmonic support with chords and moving lines in both hands.

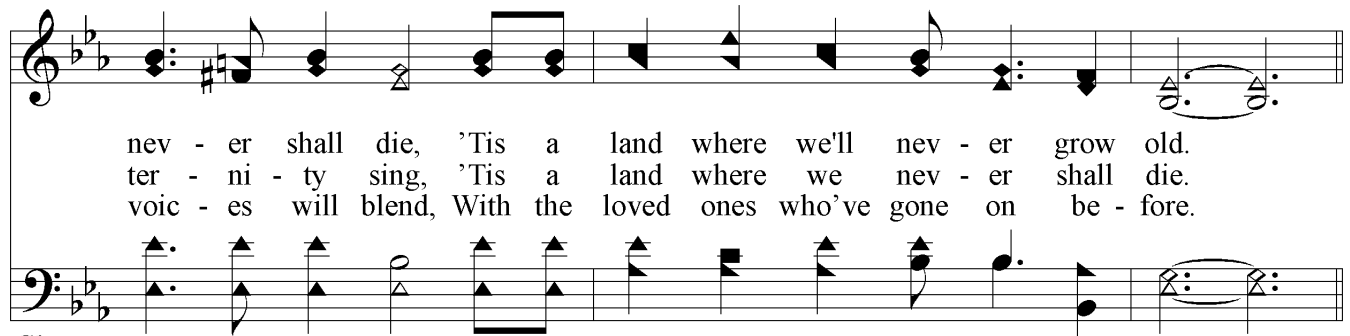
Never Grow Old



1. I have heard of a land on the far a-way strand, 'Tis a
2. In that beau-ti-ful home where we'll nev-er-more roam, We shall
3. When our work here is done and the life-crown is won, And our

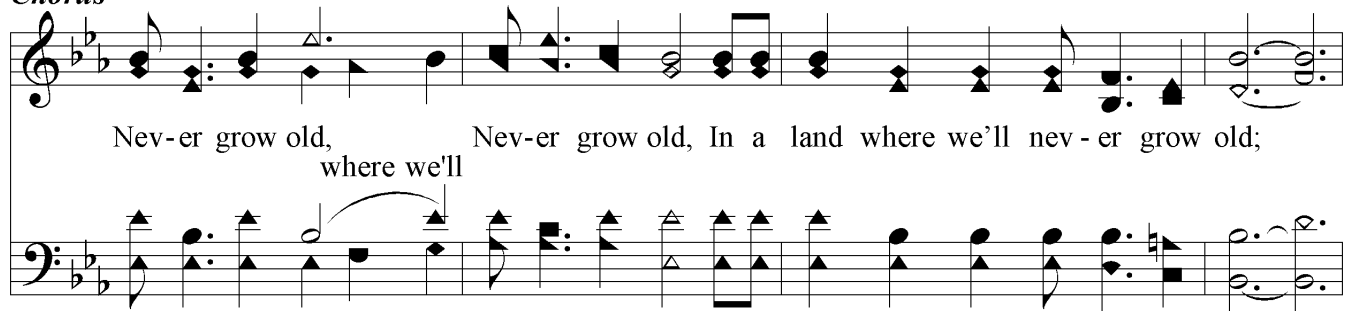


beau-ti-ful home of the soul; Built by Je-sus on high, where we
be in the sweet by and by; Hap-py praise to the King thru e-
trou-bles and tri-als are o'er; All our sor-row will end, and our

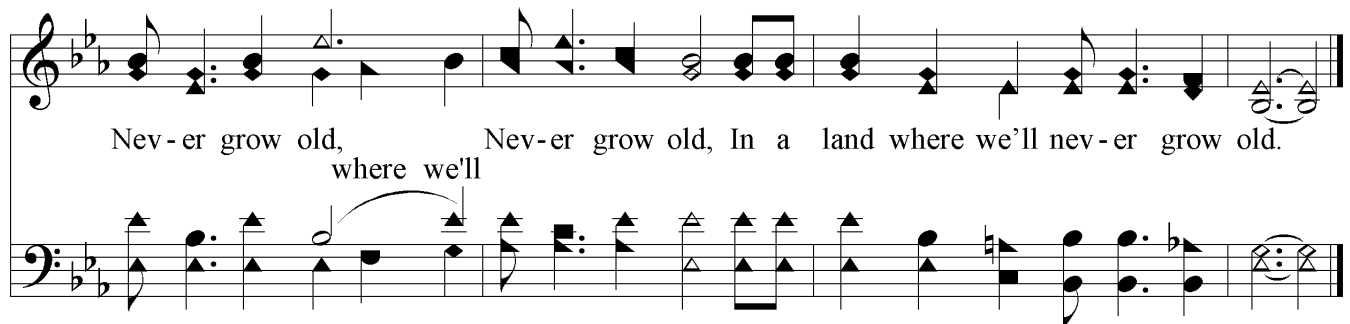


nev-er shall die, 'Tis a land where we'll nev-er grow old.
ter-ni-ty sing, 'Tis a land where we nev-er shall die.
voic-es will blend, With the loved ones who've gone on be-fore.

Chorus



Nev-er grow old, Nev-er grow old, In a land where we'll nev-er grow old;
where we'll



Nev-er grow old, Nev-er grow old, In a land where we'll nev-er grow old.
where we'll

Never Will I Cease To Love Him

Gently

1. Je - sus washed my sins a - way, Bless - ed be His name for - ev - er;
 2. Je - sus' blood has made me whole, Bless - ed be His name for - ev - er;
 3. What a gift of grace di - vine, Bless - ed be His name for - ev - er;
 4. There's a crown laid up for me, Bless - ed be His name for - ev - er;

Je - sus taught me how to pray, Bless - ed be His name for - ev - er.
 There is glo - ry in my soul, Bless - ed be His name for - ev - er.
 I am His and He is mine, Bless - ed be His name for - ev - er.
 Soon my Sav - ior I shall see, Bless - ed be His name for - ev - er.

Chorus

Nev - er will I cease to love Him, Nev - er will I cease to praise Him;

Nev - er will I cease to love Him, Be - cause He first loved me.

New Every Morning Is the Love

1. New ev - 'ry morn - ing is the love
 2. New mer - cies, each re - turn - ing day,
 3. If on our dai - ly course our mind
 4. Old friends, old scenes, will love - lier be,
 5. The triv - ial round, the com - mon task,

Our wak - 'ning and up - ris - ing prove;
 Hov - er a - round us while we pray;
 Be - set to hal - low all we find,
 As more of heav'n in each we see;
 Will fur - nish all we ought to ask—

Thru sleep and dark - ness safe - ly brought,
 New per - ils past, new sins count for giv'n,
 New treas - ures still, of count less price,
 Some soft - 'ning gleam of our love and prayer
 Room to de - ny our - selves, a road

Re - stored to of life, and new pow'r, and thought.
 New thoughts of pro - vide God, new for hopes of heav'n.
 God will on - vide ev - dai - ly cross sac - ri - fice.
 Shall dawn bring us ev dai - ly near and er care.
 To bring us us dai - ly near and er God. A - men.

Night, With Ebon Pinion

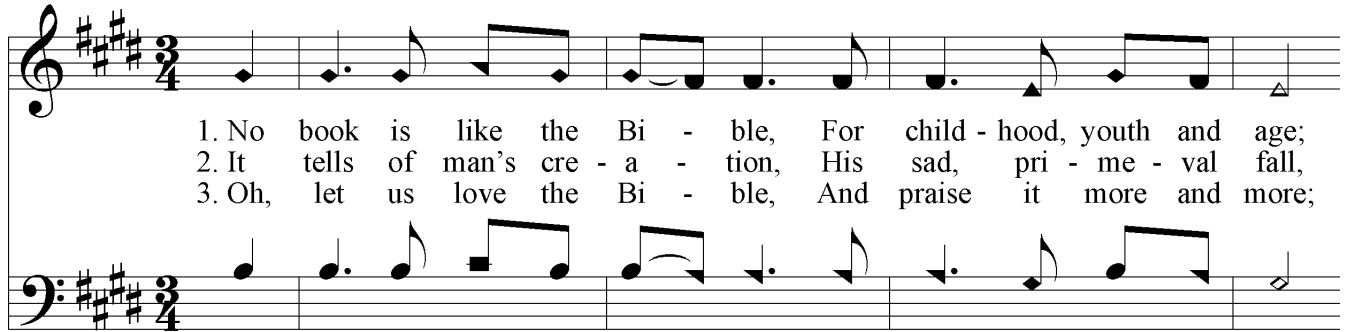
1. Night, with *eb - on pin - ion, *Brood - ed o'er the vale;
 2. Smit - ten for of - fens - es Which were not His own,
 3. "Ab - ba, Fa - ther, Fa - ther, if in - deed it may,

All a - round was si - lent, Save the night - wind's wail,
 He, for our trans - gres - sions, Had to weep a - lone;
 Let this cup of an - guish Pass from Me, I pray;

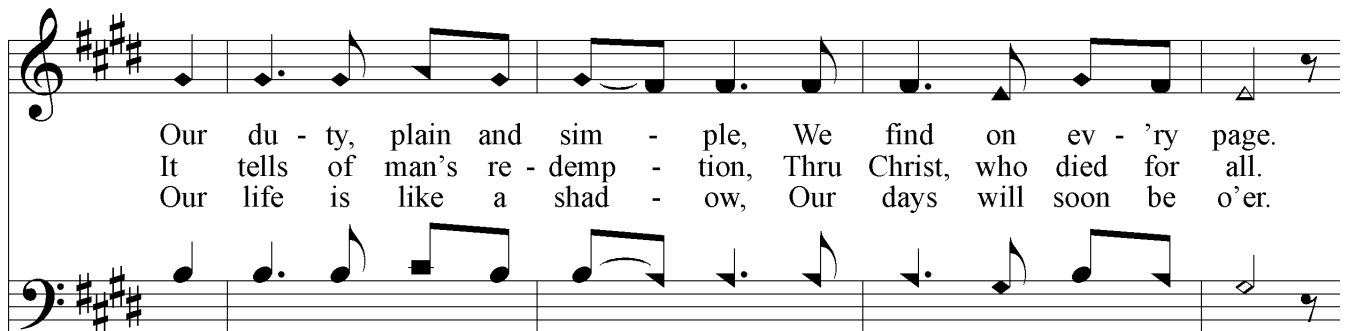
When Christ, the Man of Sor - rows, In tears and sweat as blood,
 No friend with words to com - fort, Nor hand to help was there,
 Yet, if it must be suf - fered, By Me, Thine on - ly Son,

Pros - trate in the gar - den, Raised His voice to God.
 When the Meek and Low - ly Hum - bly bowed in prayer.
 Ab - ba, Fa - ther, Fa - ther, Let Thy will be done."

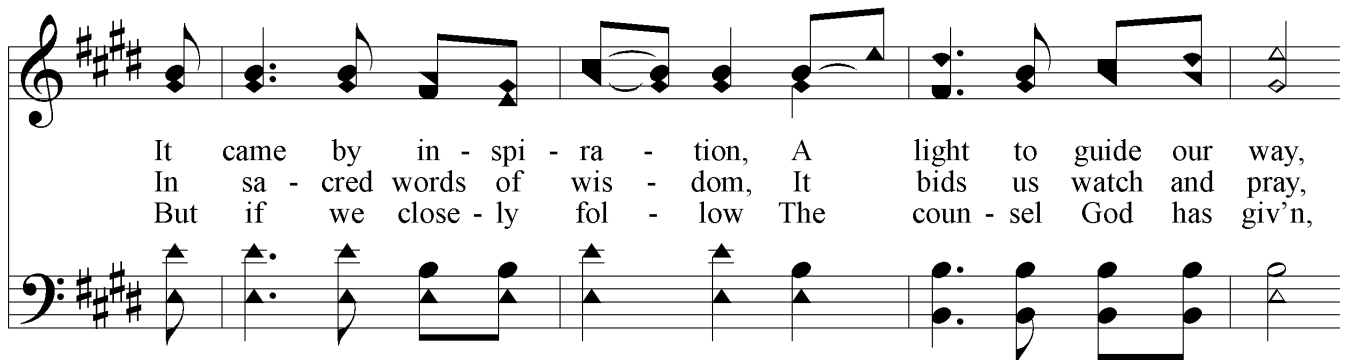
No Book Is Like The Bible



1. No book is like the Bi - ble, For child - hood, youth and age;
2. It tells of man's cre - a - tion, His sad, pri - me - val fall,
3. Oh, let us love the Bi - ble, And praise it more and more;



Our du - ty, plain and sim - ple, We find on ev - 'ry page.
It tells of man's re - demp - tion, Thru Christ, who died for all.
Our life is like a shad - ow, Our days will soon be o'er.



It came by in - spi - ra - tion, A light to guide our way,
In sa - cred words of wis - dom, It bids us watch and pray,
But if we close - ly fol - low The coun - sel God has giv'n,



A voice from Him who gave it, Re - prov - ing when we stray.
And ear - ly come to Je - sus, The Life, the Truth, the Way.
We then may hope with an - gels To sing His praise in heav'n.

No Book Is Like The Bible

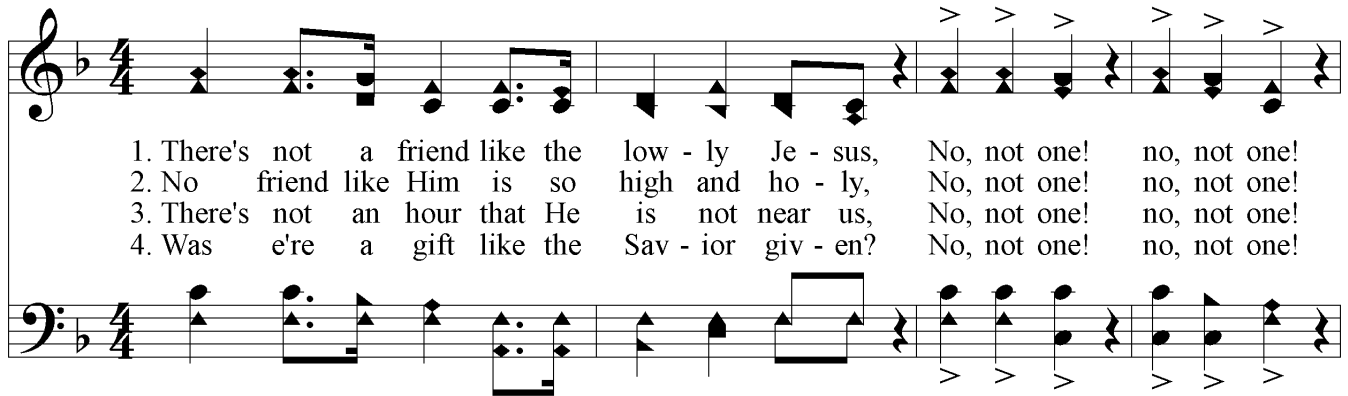
Chorus

The musical score for the chorus is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major (three sharps) and 2/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a clear phrase structure. The lyrics are printed below the staves, with syllables aligned to the notes. The first line of the chorus is: "No book is like the Bi - ble, The bless - ed book we love; The pil - grim's chart of". The second line is: "glo - ry, It leads, it leads, It leads to God a - bove." The music concludes with a final cadence on the word "above".

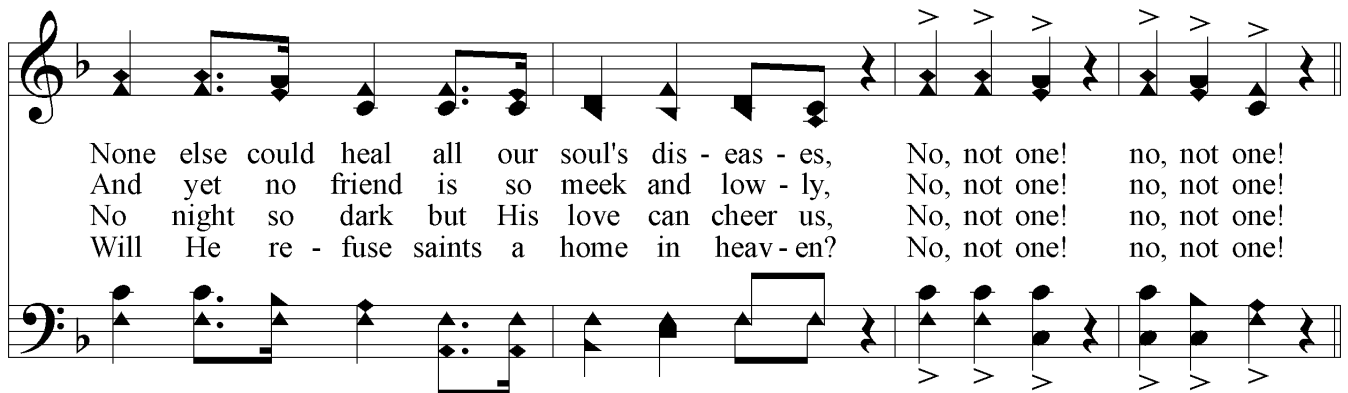
No book is like the Bi - ble, The bless - ed book we love; The pil - grim's chart of

glo - ry, It leads, it leads, It leads to God a - bove.

No, Not One

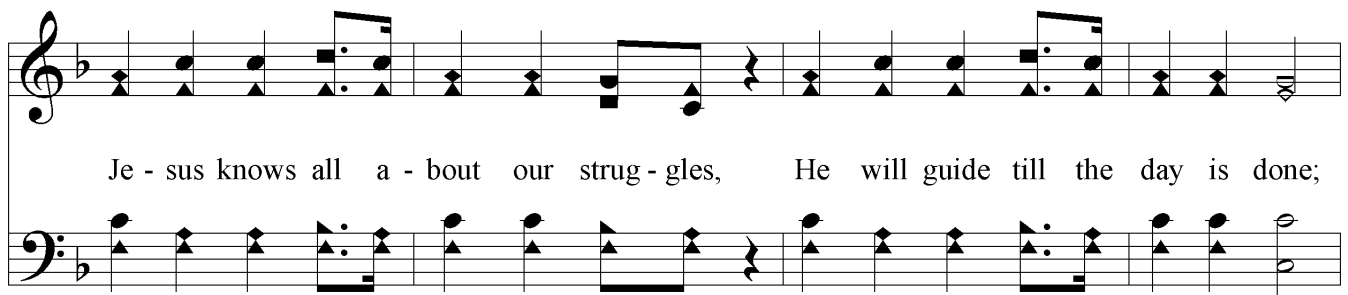


1. There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!
2. No friend like Him is so high and ho - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
3. There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!
4. Was e're a gift like the Sav - ior giv - en? No, not one! no, not one!

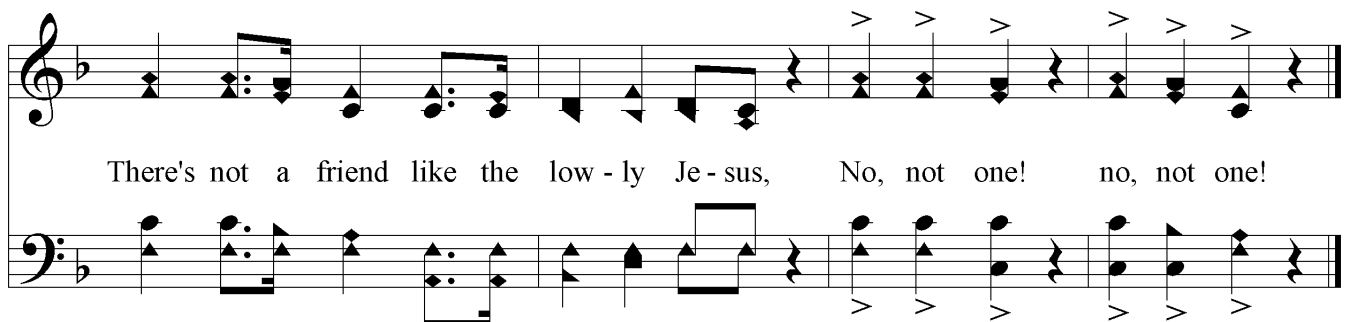


None else could heal all our soul's dis - eas - es, No, not one! no, not one!
And yet no friend is so meek and low - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!
Will He re - fuse saints a home in heav - en? No, not one! no, not one!

Chorus



Je - sus knows all a - bout our strug - gles, He will guide till the day is done;



There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!

No Shadows Yonder

The musical score is written for a four-part setting in 4/4 time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of two systems of music. The first system contains three verses of lyrics. The second system contains the concluding lines of the hymn. The melody is primarily in the soprano and alto parts, with the bass part providing a harmonic foundation. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves.

1. No shad-ows yon-der, All light and song! Each day I won-der And
2. No weep-ing yon-der, Tears wiped a-way! While here I wan-der Each
3. No part-ing yon-der! No space of time Shall saints e'er sun-der In

say, "How long shall time me sun-der From that dear throng."
wea-ry day, I sigh and pon-der My long, long stay.
that fair clime, but hearts grow fond-er And love sub-lime. A-men.

Words: Fr. H. Bonar

Music: Fr. A. R. Gaul, Arr. by L. O. Sanderson

No Sorrow There



1. I love to think of heav'n, Where white - robed an - gels are;
 2. I love to think of heav'n, Where my Re - deem - er reigns;
 3. I love to think of heav'n, The saints' e - ter - nal home;
 4. I love to think of heav'n, The greet - ings there we'll meet;
 5. I love to think of heav'n, That prom - ised land so fair;

Chorus— There'll be no sor - row there, There'll be no sor - row there;

D.C. for Chorus



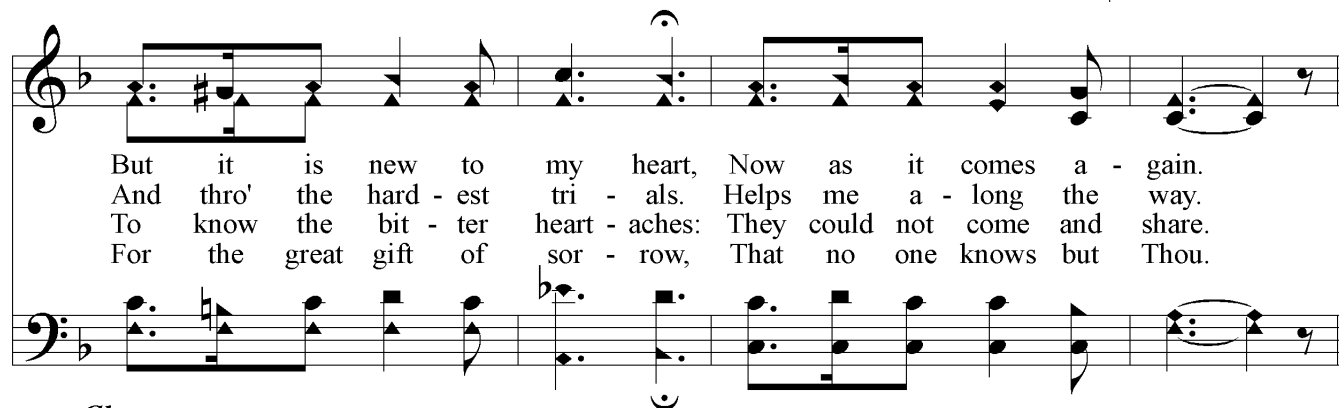
Where man - y a friend is gath - ered safe, From fear, and toil, and care.
 Where rap - tur - ous songs of tri - umph rise, In end - less, joy - ous
 Where palms, and robes, and crowns ne'er fade, And all our joys are one.
 The harps— the songs for ev - er ours— The walks— the gold - en streets.
 O, how my rap - tured spir - it longs To be for ev - er there.

In heav'n a - bove, where all is love, There'll be no sor - row there.

Nobody Knows But Jesus

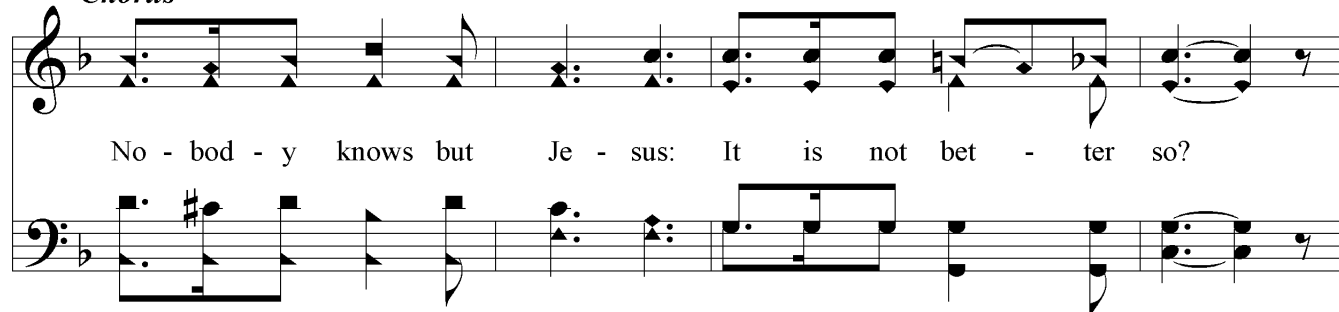


1. No - bod - y knows but Je - sus; 'Tis but an old re - frain,
2. No - bod - y knows but Je - sus; 'Tis mu - sic for to - day;
3. Bur - dens might be so heav - y That dear ones could not bear
4. No - bod - y knows but Je - sus; My Lord, I bless Thee now

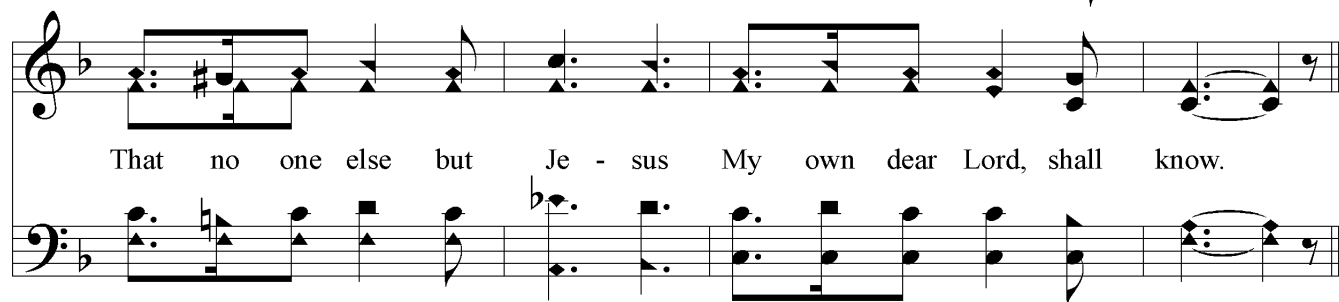


But it is new to my heart, Now as it comes a - gain.
And thro' the hard - est tri - als, Helps me a - long the way.
To know the bit - ter heart - aches: They could not come and share.
For the great gift of sor - row, That no one knows but Thou.

Chorus



No - bod - y knows but Je - sus: It is not bet - ter so?



That no one else but Je - sus My own dear Lord, shall know.

Nobody Knows the Trouble I See

Chorus

No - bod - y knows the trou - ble I see, No - bod - y knows but Je - sus; No - bod - y

Fine

knows the trou - ble I see, Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!

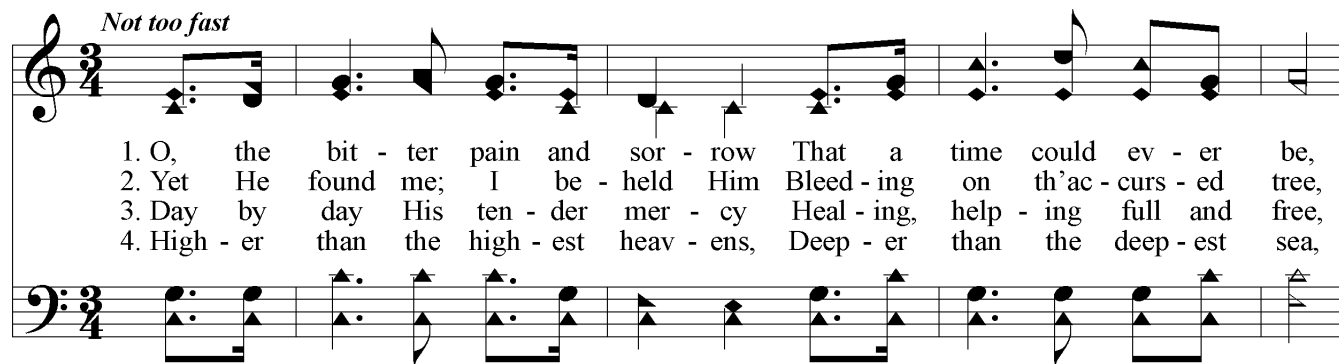
1. Some-times I'm up, some-
2. I want to go to
3. If you get there be -

D.C.

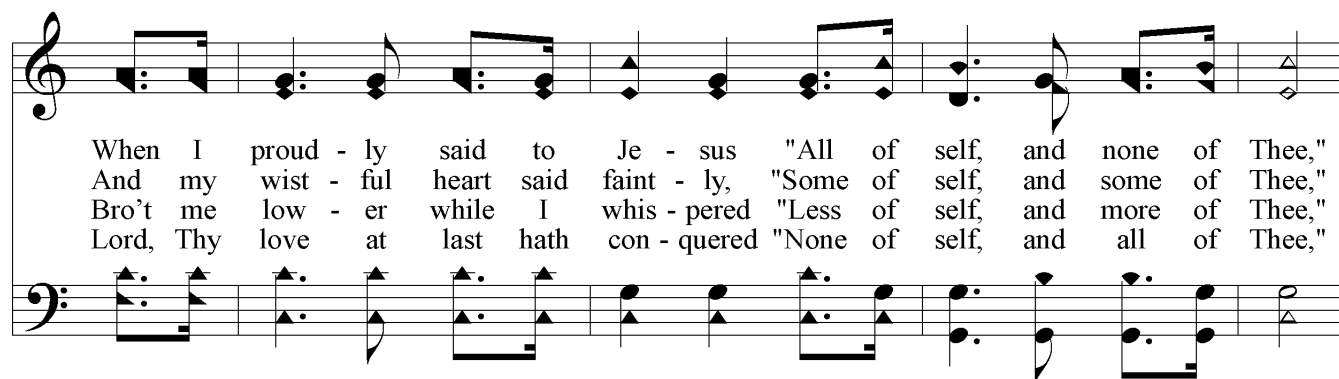
times I'm down, O yes, Lord; Some-times I'm al - most to the ground, O yes, Lord, O
Ca - naan's shore, O yes, Lord; Where all my sor - rows will be o'er, O yes, Lord, O
fore I do, O yes, Lord; Tell all my friends I'm com-ing too, O yes, Lord, O

None Of Self And All Of Thee

Not too fast



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



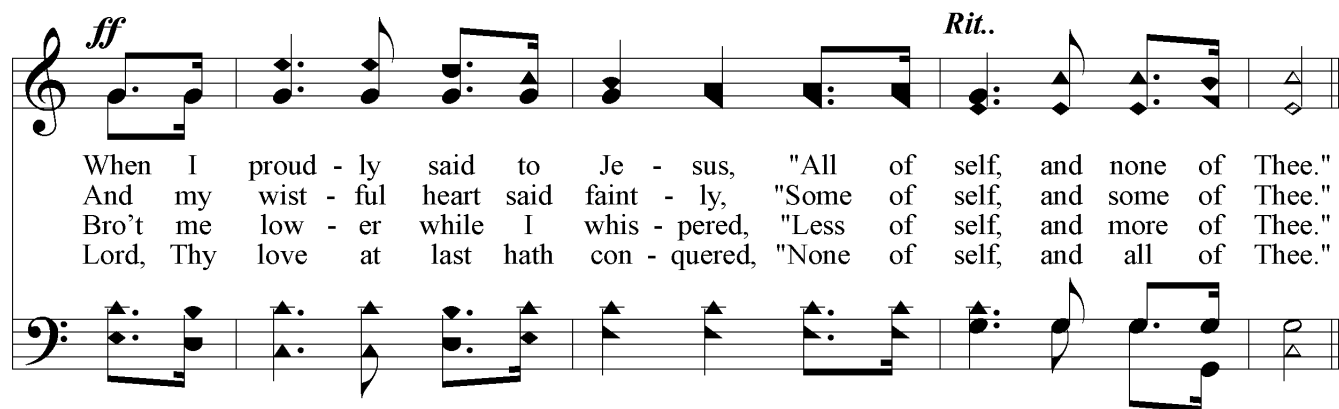
When I proud - ly said to Je - sus "All of self, and none of Thee,"
 And my wist - ful heart said faint - ly, "Some of self, and some of Thee,"
 Bro't me low - er while I whis - pered "Less of self, and more of Thee,"
 Lord, Thy love at last hath con - quered "None of self, and all of Thee,"

mf *f*



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

ff *Rit.*



When I proud - ly said to Je - sus, "All of self, and none of Thee."
 And my wist - ful heart said faint - ly, "Some of self, and some of Thee."
 Bro't me low - er while I whis - pered, "Less of self, and more of Thee."
 Lord, Thy love at last hath con - quered, "None of self, and all of Thee."

Not a Step Without Jesus

1. Not a step will I take with - out Je - sus, Is the vow that my
 2. Not a step will I take with - out Je - sus, As I trav - el up -
 3. Not a step will I take with - out Je - sus; Where He leads I can

heart has made; Tho' I of - ten am tempt - ed to leave Him, Yet un -
 on life's way; Tho' temp - ta - tions may be all a - round me, I will
 nev - er stray, From the path that will lead me to glo - ry, To that

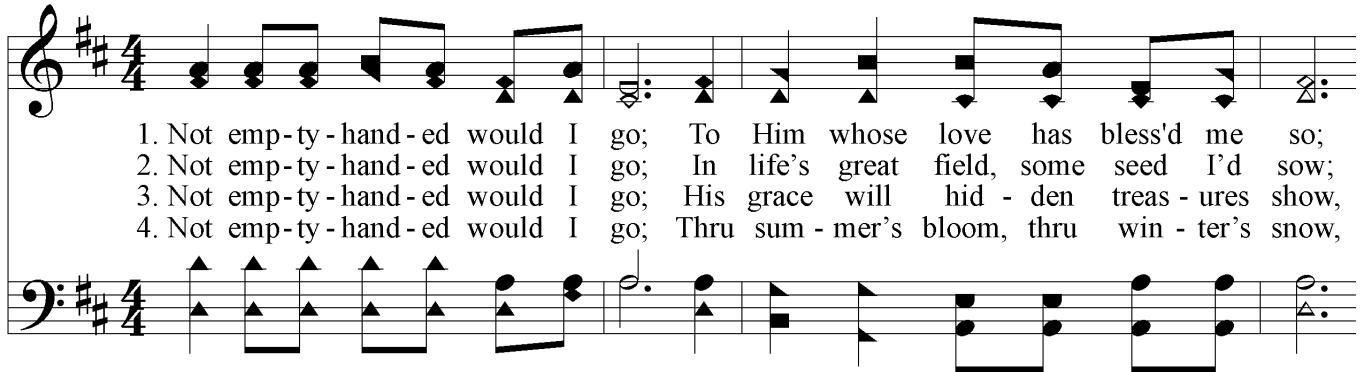
Chorus

to Him my heart is staid. Not a step will I take,
 fol - low my Lord each day. Not a step will I take,
 land of e - ter - nal day.

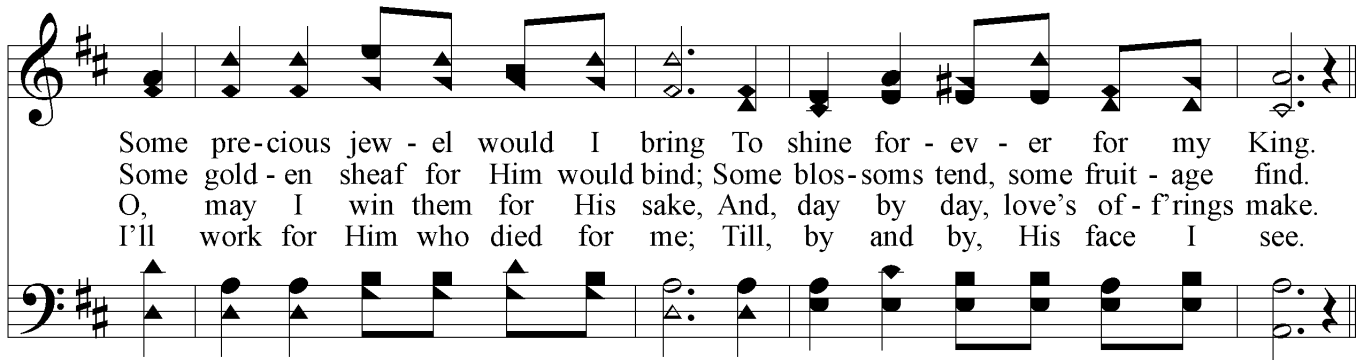
Not a step with - out Him will I go; He will lead
 will I go; He will lead

me a - long, To that beau - ti - ful home o - ver there.
 me a - long, o - ver there.

Not Empty-Handed

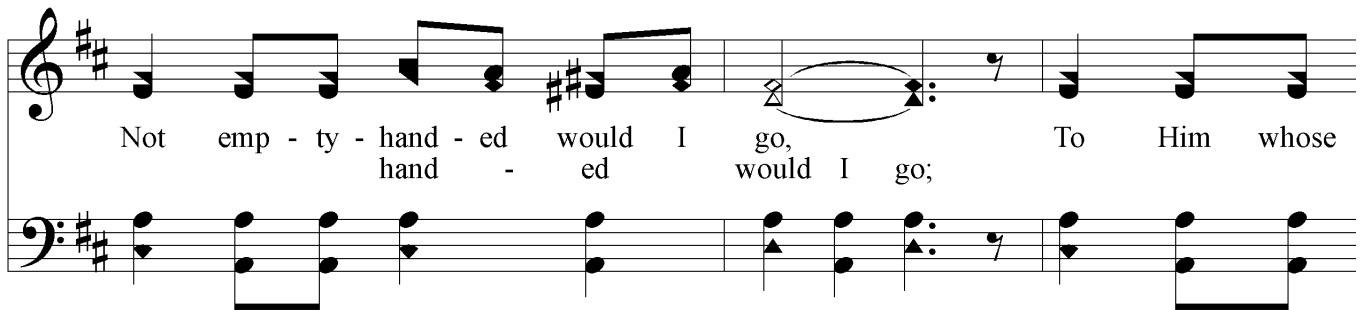


1. Not emp-ty - hand - ed would I go; To Him whose love has bless'd me so;
 2. Not emp-ty - hand - ed would I go; In life's great field, some seed I'd sow;
 3. Not emp-ty - hand - ed would I go; His grace will hid - den treas - ures show,
 4. Not emp-ty - hand - ed would I go; Thru sum - mer's bloom, thru win - ter's snow,

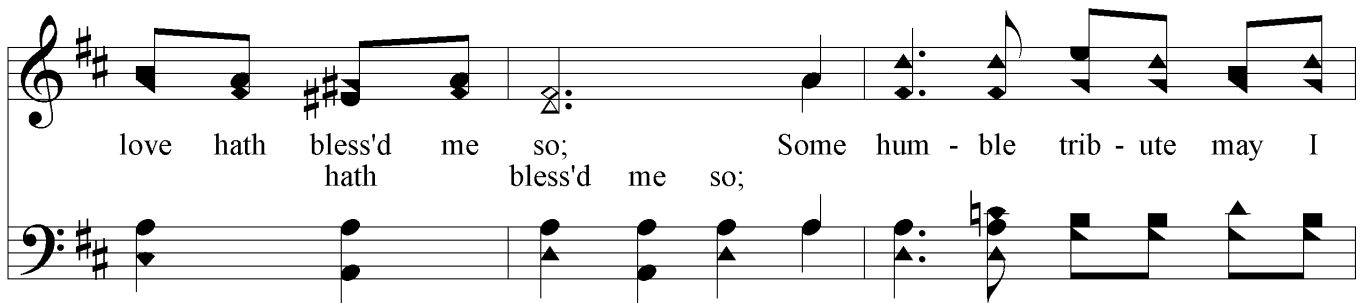


Some pre-cious jew - el would I bring To shine for - ev - er for my King.
 Some gold - en sheaf for Him would bind; Some blos - soms tend, some fruit - age find.
 O, may I win them for His sake, And, day by day, love's of - f'ings make.
 I'll work for Him who died for me; Till, by and by, His face I see.

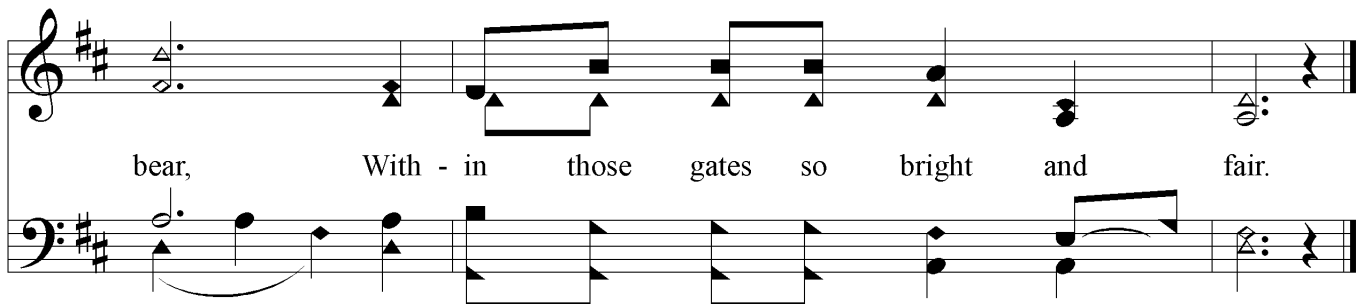
Chorus



Not emp - ty - hand - ed would I go, To Him whose
 hand - ed would I go;



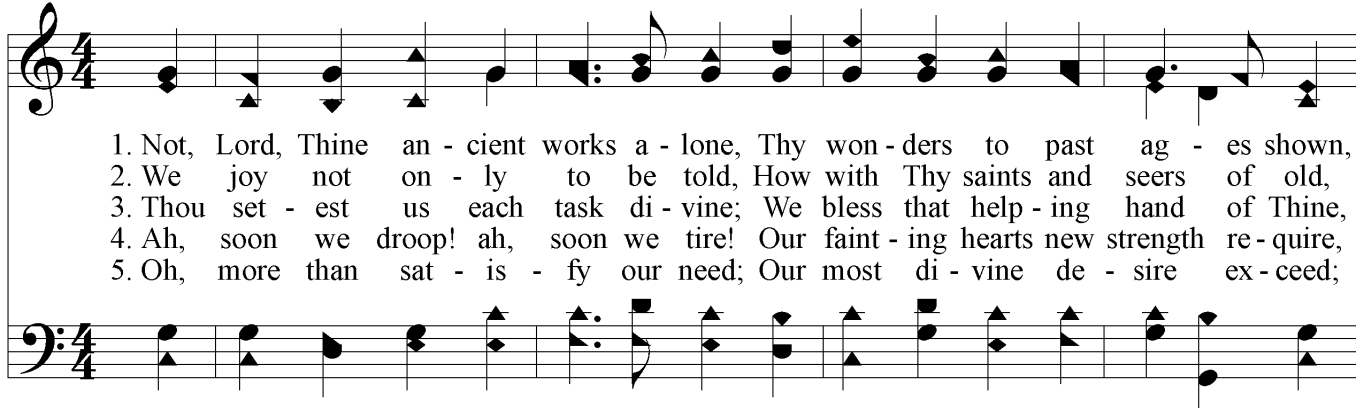
love hath bless'd me so; Some hum - ble trib - ute may I
 hath bless'd me so;



bear, With - in those gates so bright and fair.

Not, Lord, Thine Ancient Works Alone

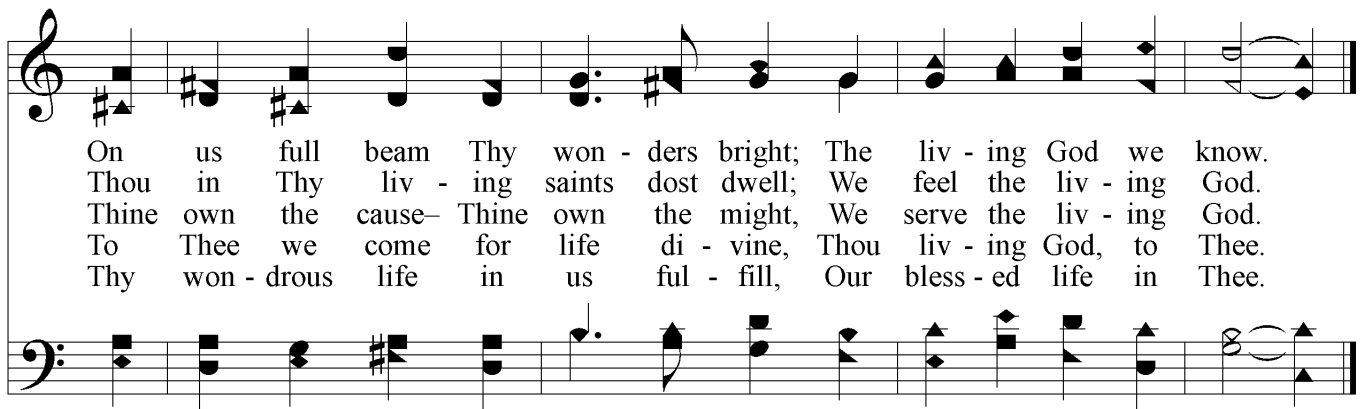
WEST HEATH



1. Not, Lord, Thine an - cient works a - lone, Thy won - ders to past ag - es shown,
2. We joy not on - ly to be told, How with Thy saints and seers of old,
3. Thou set - est us each task di - vine; We bless that help - ing hand of Thine,
4. Ah, soon we droop! ah, soon we tire! Our faint - ing hearts new strength re - quire,
5. Oh, more than sat - is - fy our need; Our most di - vine de - sire ex - ceed;



Make our glad spir - its glow: Our eyes be - hold Thy works of might;
Thou mad - est sweet a - bode. We of Thy pres - ence bright can tell,
This strength by Thee be - stowed. Thou mingl - est in the glo - rious fight,
A - gain would quick - ened be. We ask no priest, we seek no shrine;
Our con - stant quick'n - er be. Thou liv - ing God, pos - sess us still;

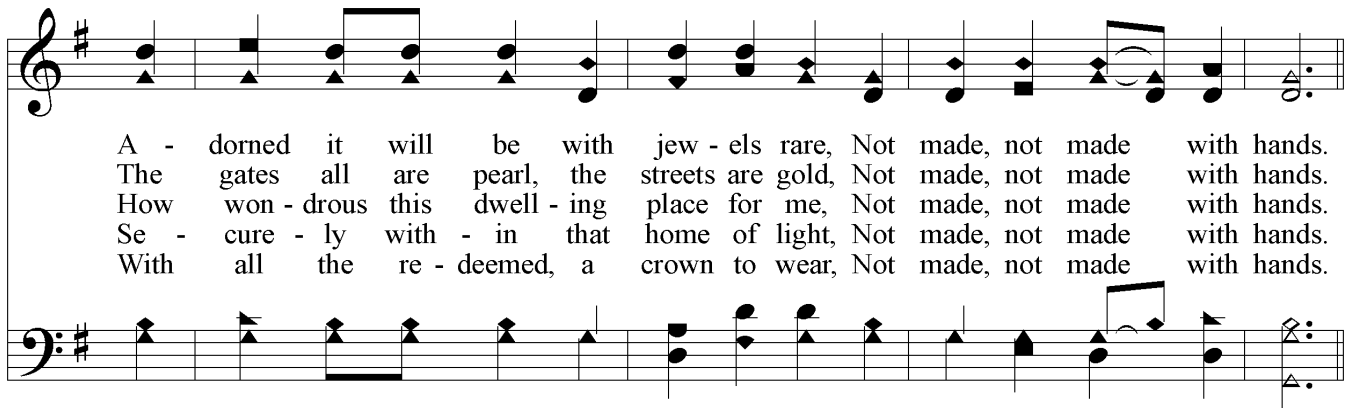


On us full beam Thy won - ders bright; The liv - ing God we know.
Thou in Thy liv - ing saints dost dwell; We feel the liv - ing God.
Thine own the cause—Thine own the might, We serve the liv - ing God.
To Thee we come for life di - vine, Thou liv - ing God, to Thee.
Thy won - drous life in us ful - fill, Our bless - ed life in Thee.

Not Made with Hands



1. My Sav-ior's gone a man-sion to pre - pare, In yon fair lands;
 2. How won-der - ful the sto - ry I've been told, That in those lands,
 3. Just o - ver there, its splen-dor I can see, All fair it stands;
 4. There all the ran - som'd robed in spot - less white, Dwell in those lands,
 5. When life is o'er, some morn-ing bright and fair, I'll leave these lands;
 (1. In yon fair lands;)

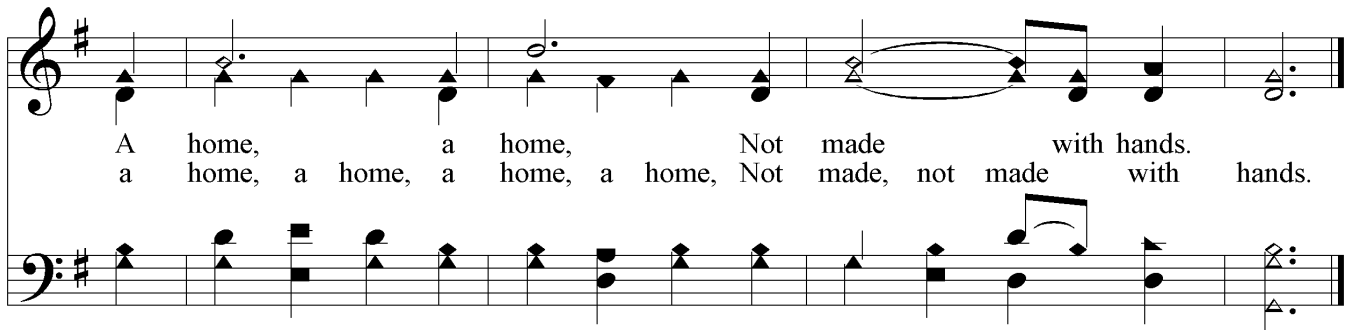


A - dorned it will be with jew - els rare, Not made, not made with hands.
 The gates all are pearl, the streets are gold, Not made, not made with hands.
 How won - drous this dwell - ing place for me, Not made, not made with hands.
 Se - cure - ly with - in that home of light, Not made, not made with hands.
 With all the re - deemed, a crown to wear, Not made, not made with hands.

Chorus



I know, I know, I know, I know, in heav'n for me a man - sion stands;
 I know, I know, I know, I know,

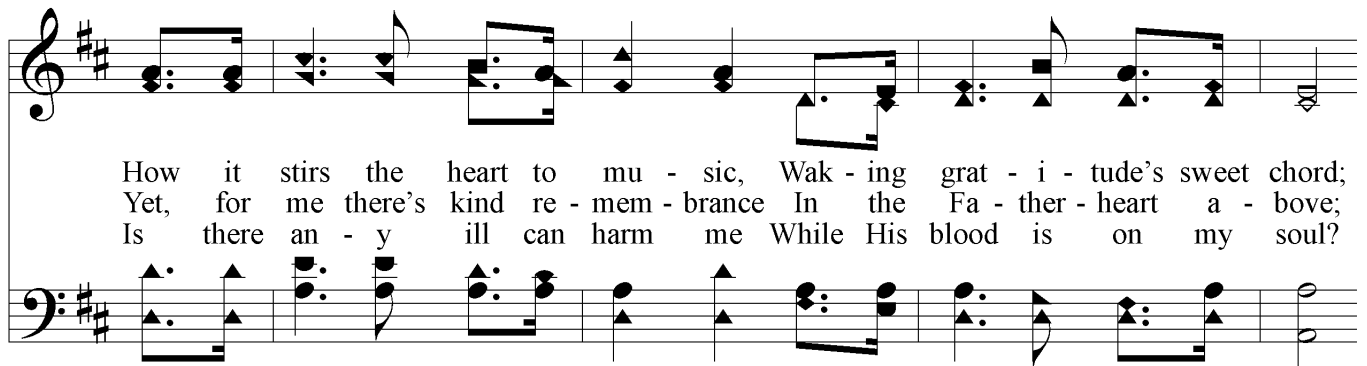


A home, a home, a home, a home, Not made with hands.
 a home, a home, a home, a home, Not made, not made with hands.

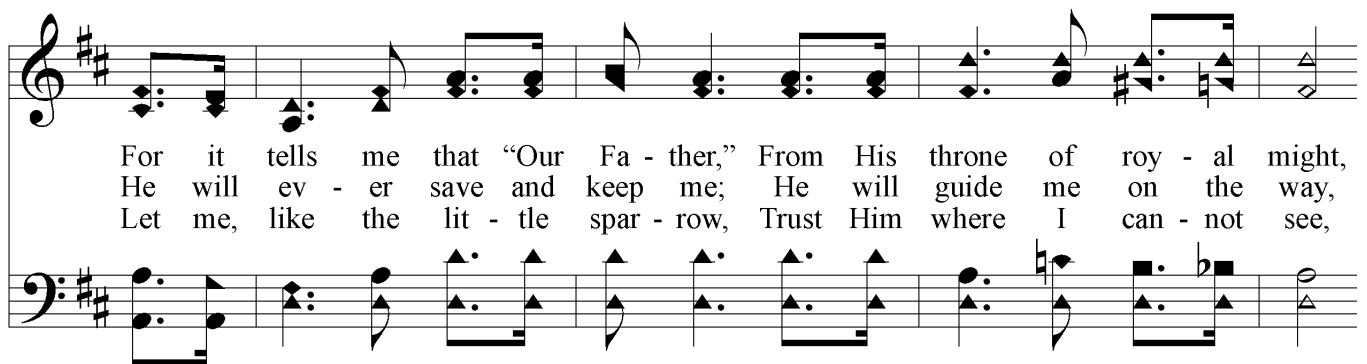
Not One Forgotten



1. There's a word of ten - der beau - ty In the say - ings of our Lord,
2. Tho' I'm least of all His chil - dren, So un - wor - thy of His love,
3. O the wound - ed hands of Je - sus All the springs of life con - trol,



How it stirs the heart to mu - sic, Wak - ing grat - i - tude's sweet chord;
Yet, for me there's kind re - mem - brance In the Fa - ther - heart a - bove;
Is there an - y ill can harm me While His blood is on my soul?



For it tells me that "Our Fa - ther," From His throne of roy - al might,
He will ev - er save and keep me; He will guide me on the way,
Let me, like the lit - tle spar - row, Trust Him where I can - not see,



Bends to note a fall - ing spar - row, For 'tis pre - cious in His sight.
For my Sav - ior gen - tly whis - pers, "Are ye not much more than they?"
In the sun - shine and the shad - ow, Sing - ing, He will care for me.

Not One Forgotten

Chorus

The musical score for the chorus of 'Not One Forgotten' is presented in two systems. Each system consists of a vocal melody line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The first system contains the lyrics 'In my Fa - ther's bless - ed keep - ing I am hap - py, safe, and free;'. The second system contains the lyrics 'While His eye is on the spar - row I will not for - got - ten be.'.

In my Fa - ther's bless - ed keep - ing I am hap - py, safe, and free;

While His eye is on the spar - row I will not for - got - ten be.

Nothing Between

1. Noth - ing be - tween my soul and my Sav - ior, Naught of this world's de -
2. Noth - ing be - tween like world - ly pleas - ure; Hab - its of life, tho'
3. Noth - ing be - tween like pride or sta - tion; Self or friends shall
4. Noth - ing be - tween, e'en man - y hard tri - als, Tho' the whole world a -

lu - sive dream; I have re - nounced all sin - ful pleas - ure;
harm - less they seem, Must not my heart from Him ev - er sev - er;
not in - ter - vene; Tho' it may cost me much trib - u - la - tion,
gainst me con - vene; Watch - ing with pray'r and much self de - ni - al, I'll
D.S. - The least of his fa - vor,

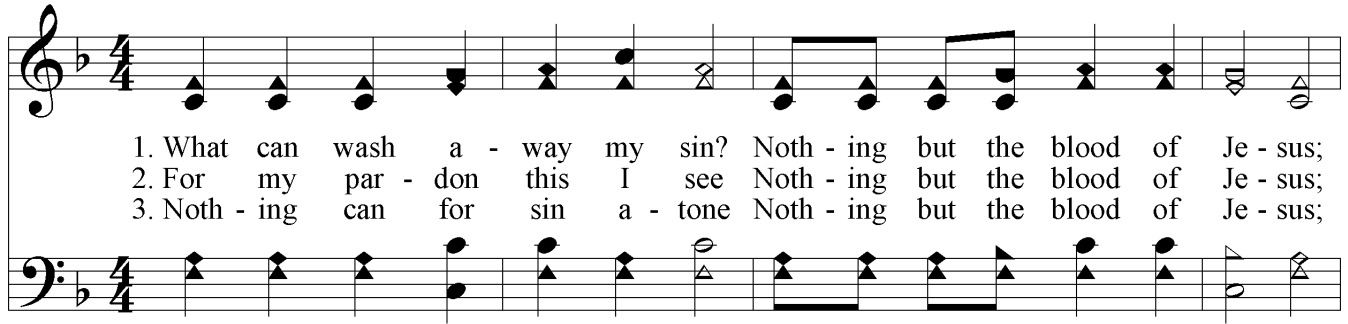
Fine Chorus

Je - sus is mine,
He is my all,
I am re - solved, there's noth - ing be - tween. Noth - ing be - tween my soul and the
tri - umph at last,
Keep the way clear! Let noth - ing be - tween.

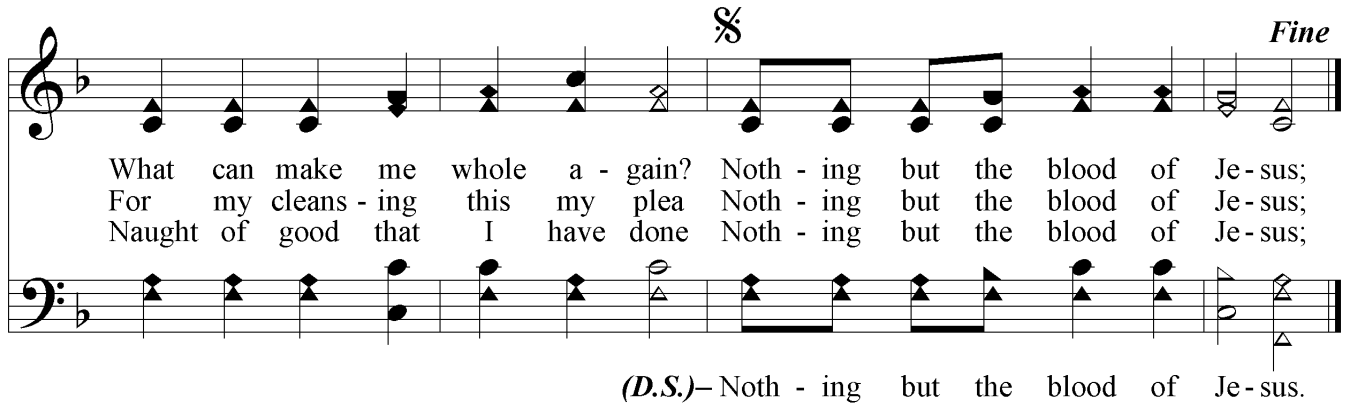
D.S. al Fine

Sav - ior, So that His bless - ed face my be seen; Noth - ing pre - vent - ing

Nothing But The Blood



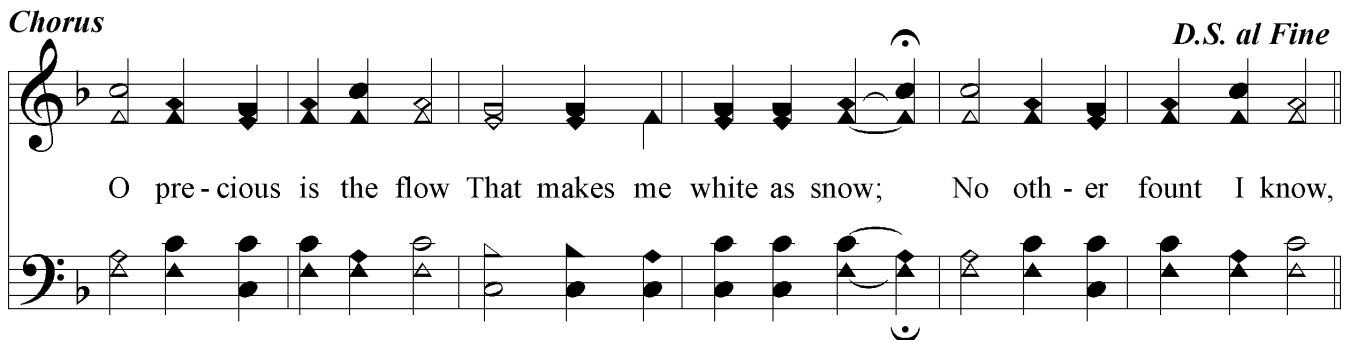
1. What can wash a - way my sin? Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;
2. For my par - don this I see Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;
3. Noth - ing can for sin a - tone Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;



What can make me whole a - gain? Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;
For my cleans - ing this my plea Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;
Naught of good that I have done Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;

(D.S.)— Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.

Chorus



O pre - cious is the flow That makes me white as snow; No oth - er fount I know,

D.S. al Fine

Now For A Song Of Lofty Praise

UXBRIDGE

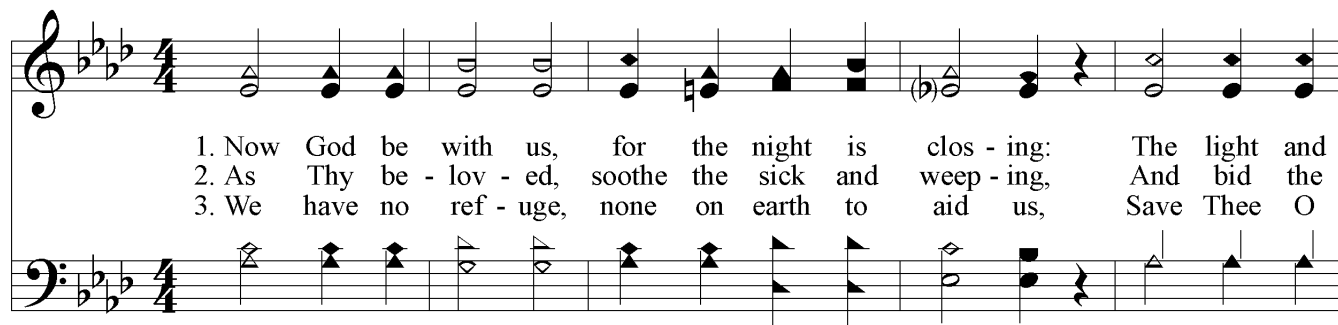
1. Now for a song of the loft y of praise
 2. Sing how He left the worlds of light,
 3. Deep in the shades of gloom y death
 4. A - mong a thou - sand harps and songs,

To great Je - ho vah's on - ly Son;
 And those bright robes He wore a - bove;
 Th'Al - mighty y Cap - tive pris - on'r lay;
 Je - sus, the Lord, ex - alt - ed reigns;

A - wake, my voice, in heav - 'nly lays,
 How swift and joy - ful was His flight,
 Th'Al - mighty y Cap - tive left all the earth,
 His sa - cred name fills all their tongues,

And tell the won - ders He hath done.
 On wings of ev - er - last - ing love!
 And rose to ev - er - last - ing day.
 And ech - oes thru the heav - 'nly plains.

Now God Be with Us, for the Night Is Closing



1. Now God be with us, for the night is clos - ing: The light and
 2. As Thy be - lov - ed, soothe the sick and weep - ing, And bid the
 3. We have no ref - uge, none on earth to aid us, Save Thee O



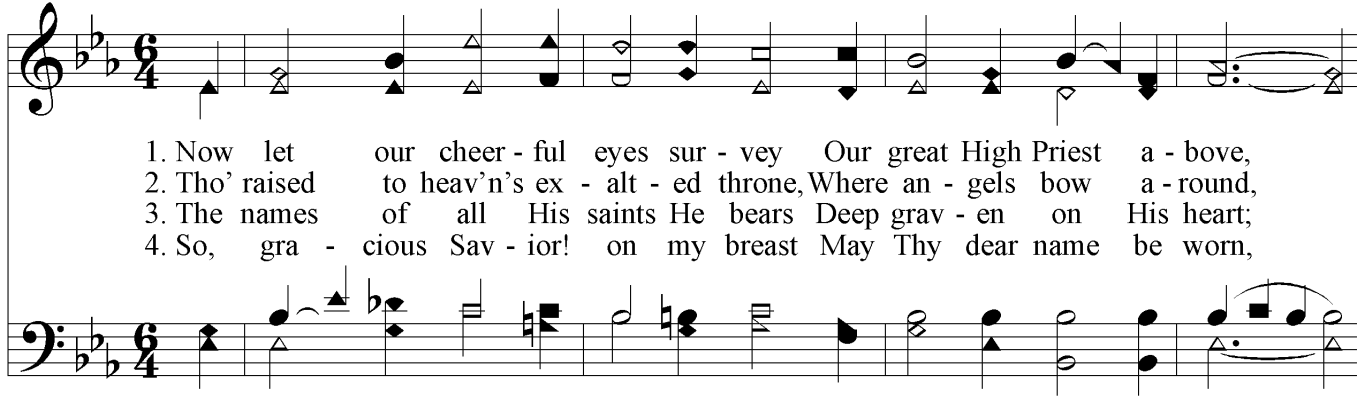
dark - ness are of His dis - pos - ing, And 'neath His shad - ow
 cap - tive lose his griefs in sleep - ing; Wid - ows and or - phans,
 Fa - ther, Who Thine own hast made us; But Thy dear pres - ence



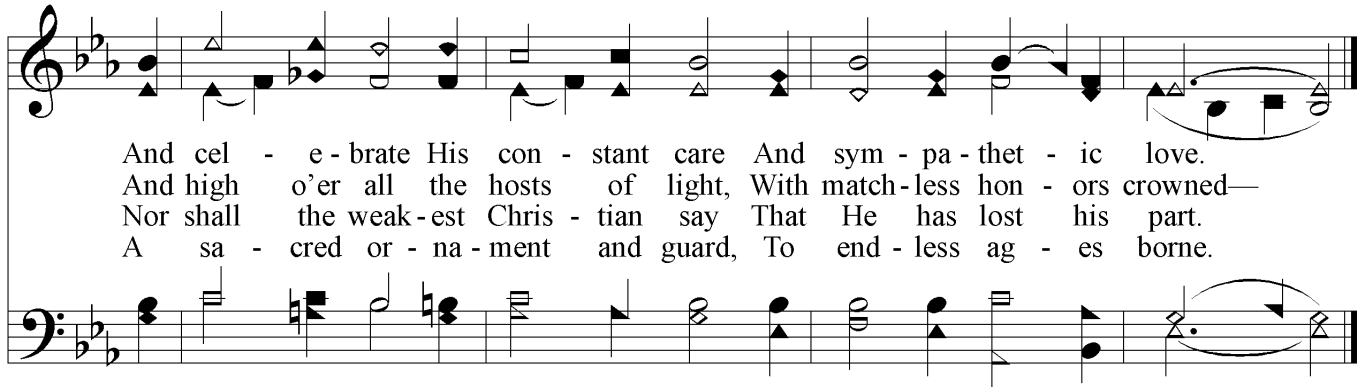
here to rest we yield us, For He will shield us.
 we to Thee com - mend them, Do Thou be - friend them.
 will not leave them lone - ly Who seek Thee on - ly. A-men.

Now Let Our Cheerful Eyes Survey

CLAREMONT



1. Now let our cheer - ful eyes sur - vey Our great High Priest a - bove,
2. Tho' raised to heav'n's ex - alt - ed throne, Where an - gels bow a - round,
3. The names of all His saints He bears Deep grav - en on His heart;
4. So, gra - cious Sav - ior! on my breast May Thy dear name be worn,



And cel - e - brate His con - stant care And sym - pa - thet - ic love.
And high o'er all the hosts of light, With match - less hon - ors crowned—
Nor shall the weak - est Chris - tian say That He has lost his part.
A sa - cred or - na - ment and guard, To end - less ag - es borne.

Now Rest Beneath Night's Shadow

1. { Now rest be - neath night's shad - ow The wood - land, field and mead - ow:
But thou, my heart, a - wake thee, To prayer and song be - take thee,
2. { Lord Je - sus, who does love me, O spread Thy wings a - bove me,
Tho' Sa - tan would de - vour me, Let an - gel - guards sing o'er me:

1. The world in slum - ber lies; Let praise to thy Cre - a - tor rise.
And shield me from a - larm; "This child of God shall meet no harm."

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with piano accompaniment in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, with two verses indicated by '1.' and '2.'. The first verse ends with a double bar line, and the second verse begins with a first ending bracket. The piano accompaniment includes chords and moving lines that support the vocal melody.

Now Thank We All Our God (Arr. 1)

1. Now thank we all our God, With heart, and hands, and voice - es,
2. O may this boun - teous God Thru all our life be near us,
3. All praise and thanks to God The Fa - ther now be giv - en,

Who won - drous things hath done, In whom His world re - joic - es;
With ev - er joy - ful hearts And bless - ed peace to cheer us;
The Son, and Him who reigns With them in high - est heav - en,

Who from our moth - er's arms Hath bless'd us on our way
And keep us in His grace, And guide us when per - plexed,
The one e - ter - nal God, Whom earth and heav'n a - dore;

With count - less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day.
And free us from all ills, In this world and the next.
For thus it was is now And shall be ev - er - more.

Now Thank We All Our God (Arr. 2)



1. Now thank we all our God, With heart, and hands, and voices,
 2. O may this boun - teous God Thru all our life be near us,
 3. All praise and thanks to God The Fa - ther now be giv - en,

Who won - drous things hath done, In whom His world re - joic - es;
 With ev - er joy - ful hearts And bless - ed peace to cheer us;
 The Son, and Him who reigns With them in high - est heav - en,

Who from our moth - er's arms Hath bless'd us on our way
 And keep us in His grace, And guide us when per - plexed,
 The one e - ter - nal God, Whom earth and heav'n a - dore;

With count - less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day.
 And free us from all ills, In this world and the next.
 For thus it was is now And shall be ev - er - more.

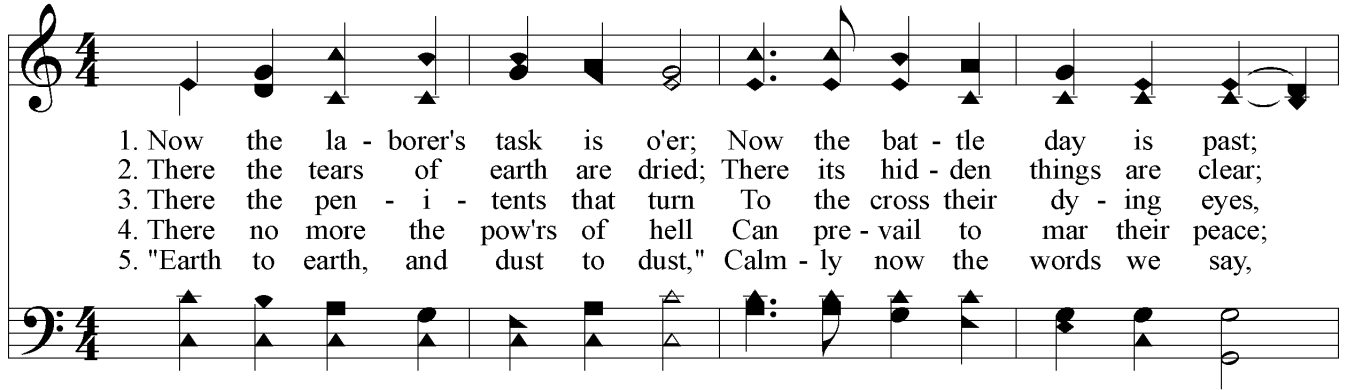
Now The Day Is Over

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh;
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
3. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise

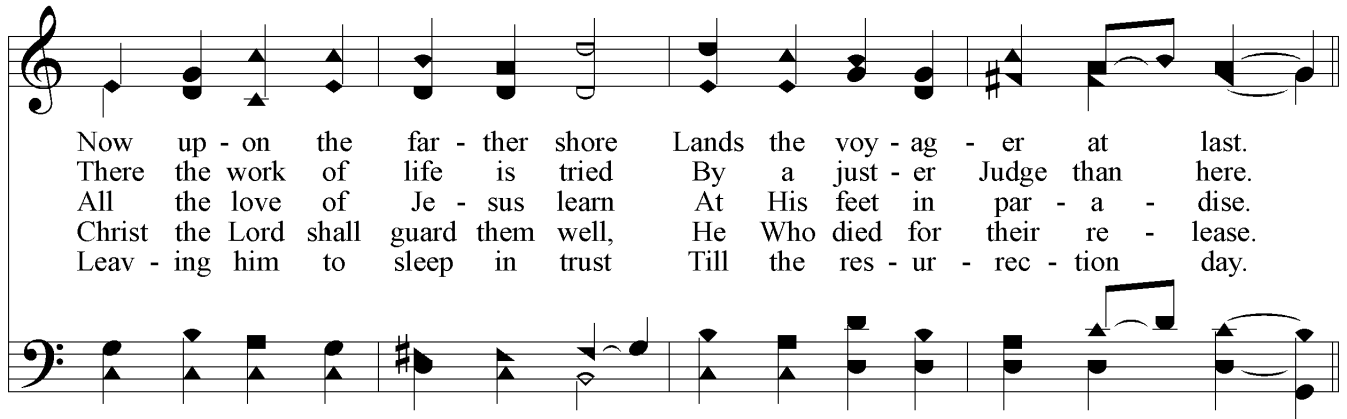
Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
With Thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
Pure, and fresh, and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.

(1. eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.)

Now the Laborer's Task Is O'er



1. Now the la - borer's task is o'er; Now the bat - tle day is past;
2. There the tears of earth are dried; There its hid - den things are clear;
3. There the pen - i - tents that turn To the cross their dy - ing eyes,
4. There no more the pow'rs of hell Can pre - vail to mar their peace;
5. "Earth to earth, and dust to dust," Calm - ly now the words we say,



Now up - on the far - ther shore Lands the voy - ag - er at last.
There the work of life is tried By a just - er Judge than here.
All the love of Je - sus learn At His feet in par - a - dise.
Christ the Lord shall guard them well, He Who died for their re - lease.
Leav - ing him to sleep in trust Till the res - ur - rec - tion day.

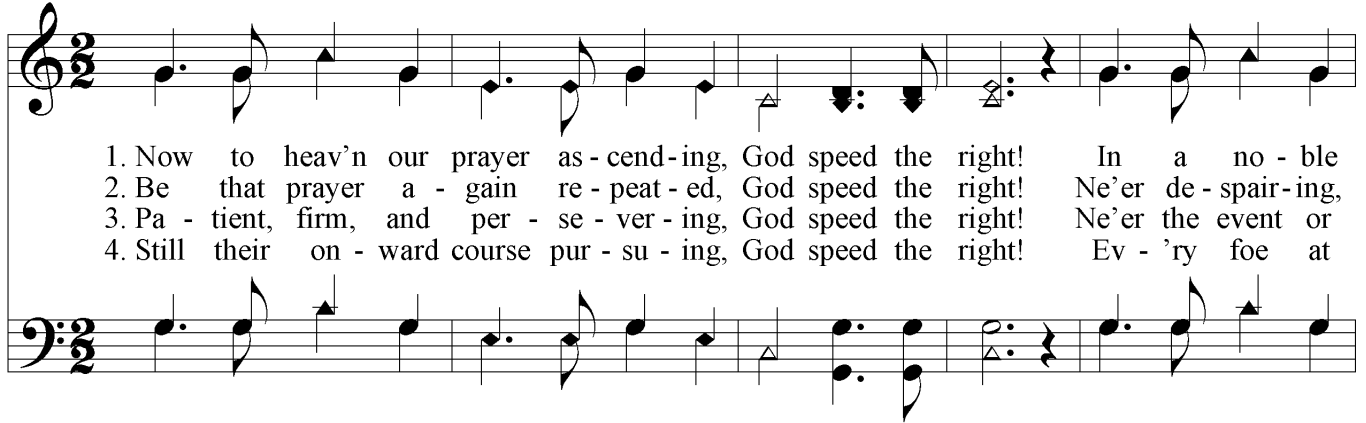
Chorus



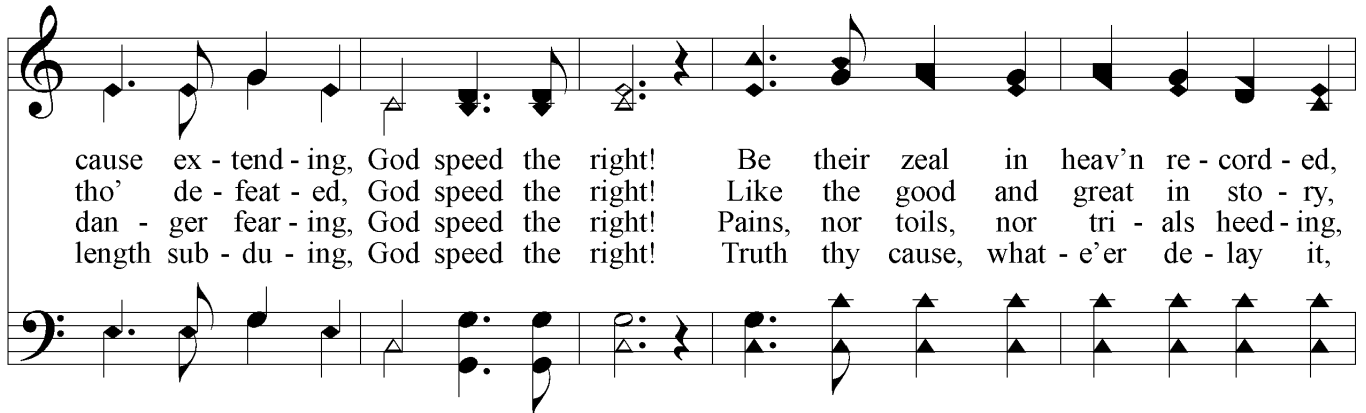
Fa-ther, in Thy gra - cious keep - ing Leave we now Thy ser - vant sleep - ing. A-men.

Now To Heaven Our Prayer Ascending

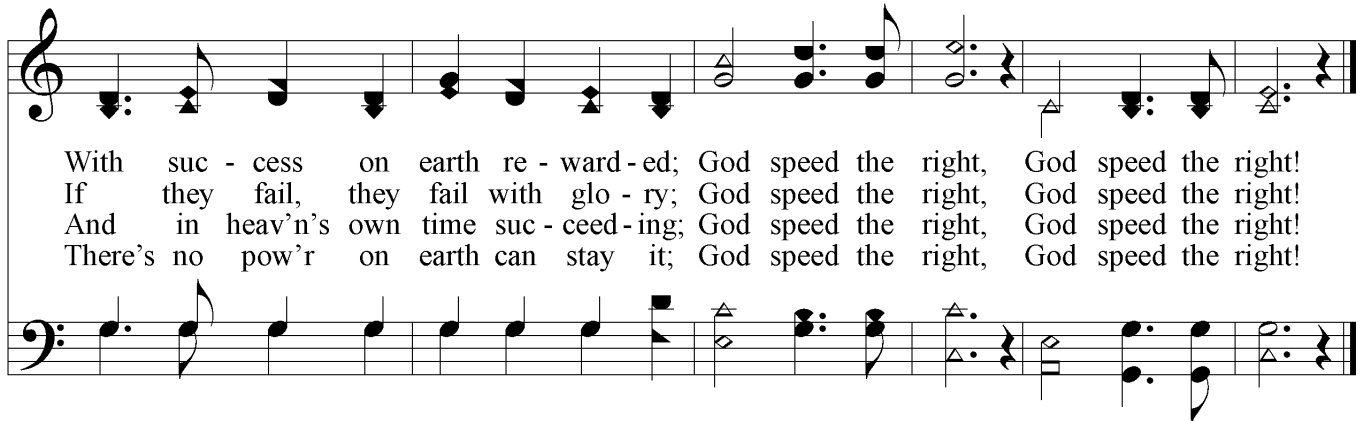
GOD SPEED THE RIGHT



1. Now to heav'n our prayer as - cend - ing, God speed the right! In a no - ble
2. Be that prayer a - gain re - peat - ed, God speed the right! Ne'er de - spair - ing,
3. Pa - tient, firm, and per - se - ver - ing, God speed the right! Ne'er the event or
4. Still their on - ward course pur - su - ing, God speed the right! Ev - 'ry foe at



cause ex - tend - ing, God speed the right! Be their zeal in heav'n re - cord - ed,
tho' de - feat - ed, God speed the right! Like the good and great in sto - ry,
dan - ger fear - ing, God speed the right! Pains, nor toils, nor tri - als heed - ing,
length sub - du - ing, God speed the right! Truth thy cause, what - e'er de - lay it,



With suc - cess on earth re - ward - ed; God speed the right, God speed the right!
If they fail, they fail with glo - ry; God speed the right, God speed the right!
And in heav'n's own time suc - ceed - ing; God speed the right, God speed the right!
There's no pow'r on earth can stay it; God speed the right, God speed the right!

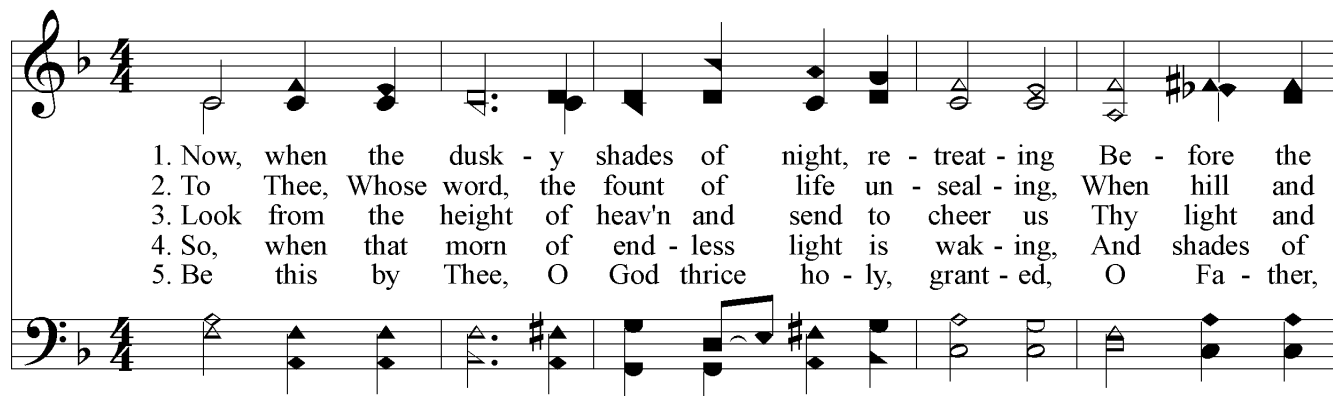
Now We Sing Our Closing Hymn

1. Now while we sing our clos-ing psalm With rev - erent lips and glow-ing heart,
2. May light to guide us ev - 'ry hour, From Thee, e - ter-nal Sun, de - scend;

May peace from out th'e - ter - nal calm Rest on our spir - its as we part.
And strength from Thee, al - might-y Pow'r, Be with us now and to the end. A - men.

The musical score is written for two staves, treble and bass, in 3/4 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, while the bass staff provides harmonic support with chords and single notes. The lyrics are placed between the staves, with two verses for the first system and one for the second system. The second system concludes with a double bar line.

Now, When the Dusky Shades of Night



1. Now, when the dusk - y shades of night, re - treat - ing Be - fore the
 2. To Thee, Whose word, the fount of life un - seal - ing, When hill and
 3. Look from the height of heav'n and send to cheer us Thy light and
 4. So, when that morn of end - less light is wak - ing, And shades of
 5. Be this by Thee, O God thrice ho - ly, grant - ed, O Fa - ther,



sun's red ban - ner, swift - ly flee; Now, when the ter - rors of the dark are
 dale in thick - est dark - ness lay, A - woke bright rays a - cross the dim earth
 truth and guide us on - ward still; Still let Thy mer - cy, as of old, be
 e - vil from its splen - dors flee, Safe may we rise, this earth's dark vale for -
 Son, and Spir - it, ev - er blest; Whose glo - ry by the heav'n and earth is



fleet - ing, O Lord, we lift our thank - ful hearts to Thee.
 steal - ing, And bade the eve and morn com - plete the day.
 near us, And lead us safe - ly to Thy ho - ly hill.
 sak - ing, Thru all the long bright day to dwell with Thee.
 chant - ed, Whose name by men and an - gels is con - fessed. A - men.