

PDHymns.com

Catalog

C

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

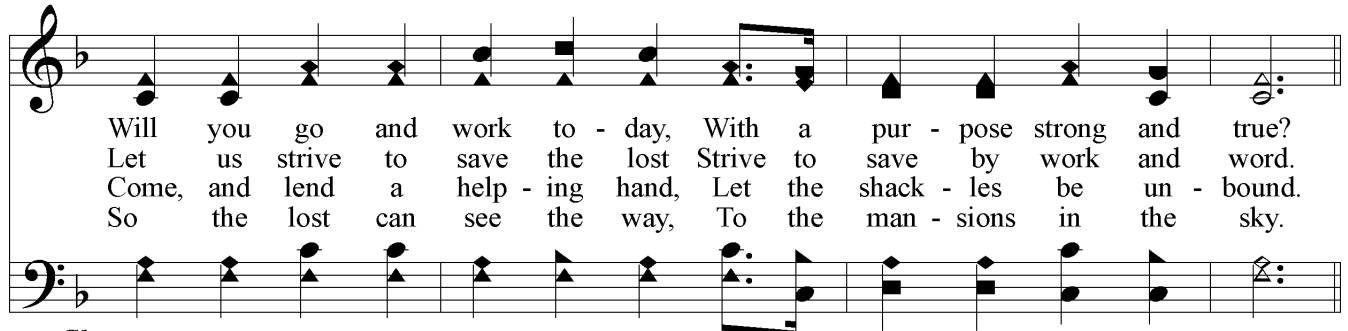
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Call for Workers

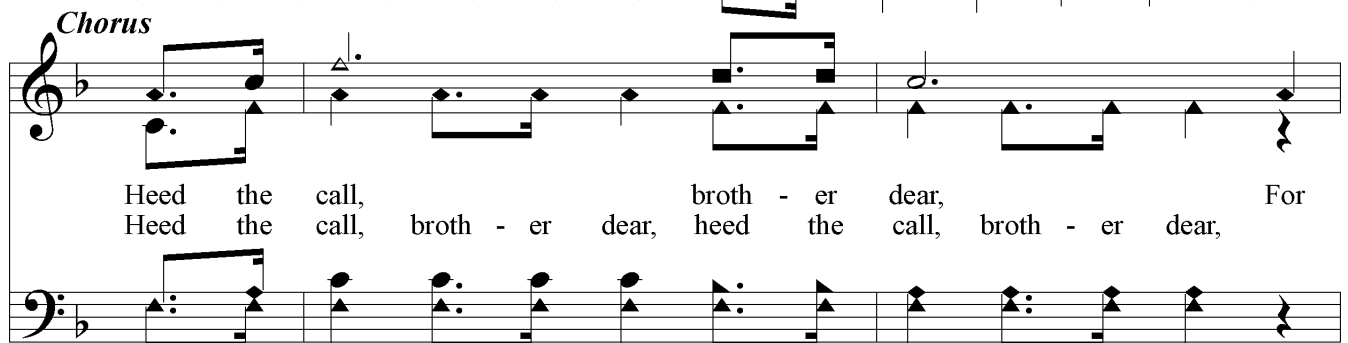


1. In the vine - yard of the Lord, There is work for all to do;
 2. Broth - er, sis - ter, hear the call! All a - long, your aid af - ford;
 3. Mark the spir - it's dire - ful fate, Where - so - ev - er sin is found;
 4. Oh, for work - ers strong and brave, Who will lift the ban - ner high;

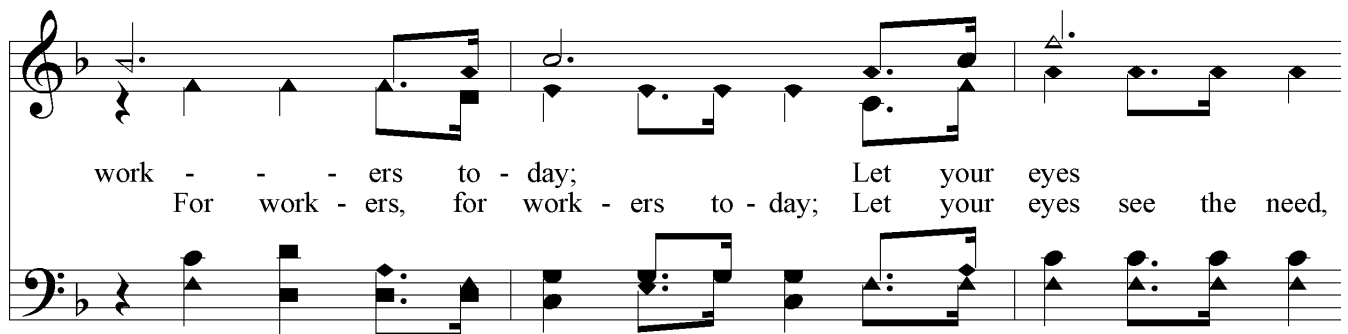


Will you go and work to - day, With a pur - pose strong and true?
 Let us strive to save the lost, Strive to save by work and word.
 Come, and lend a help - ing hand, Let the shack - les be un - bound.
 So the lost can see the way, To the man - sions in the sky.

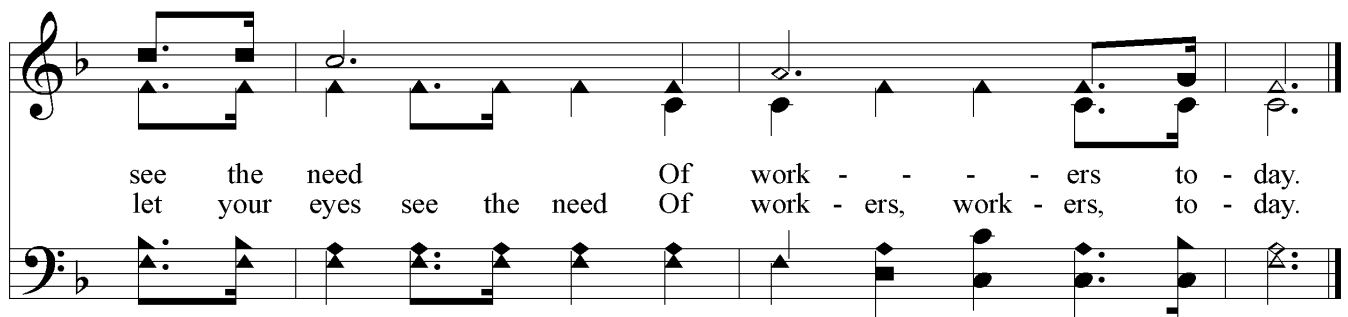
Chorus



Heed the call, broth - er dear, For
 Heed the call, broth - er dear, heed the call, broth - er dear,



work - - - ers to - day; Let your eyes
 For work - ers, for work - ers to - day; Let your eyes see the need,



see the need Of work - - - ers to - day.
 let your eyes see the need Of work - ers, work - ers, to - day.

Calvary (Arr. 1)

1. On Cal - vr'y's brow my Sav - ior
 2. 'Mid rend - ing rocks and dark'n - ing
 3. O, Je - sus, Lord, how can it

(1. On Cal - vr'y's brow

died, 'Twas there my Lord was cru - ci -
 skies, My Sav - ior bows His head and
 be, my Sav - ior died, That Thou shouldst give Thy life for

fied; 'Twas on the cross He bled for
 dies; The op'n - ing veil re - veals the
 me, 'Twas there my Lord To bear the cross was cru - ci - fied; and ag - o -

me, And pur - chased there my par - don free.
 way To heav - en's joys and end - less days.
 ny, 'Twas on the cross In that dread hour on Cal - va - ry.

Calvary (Arr. 1)

Chorus

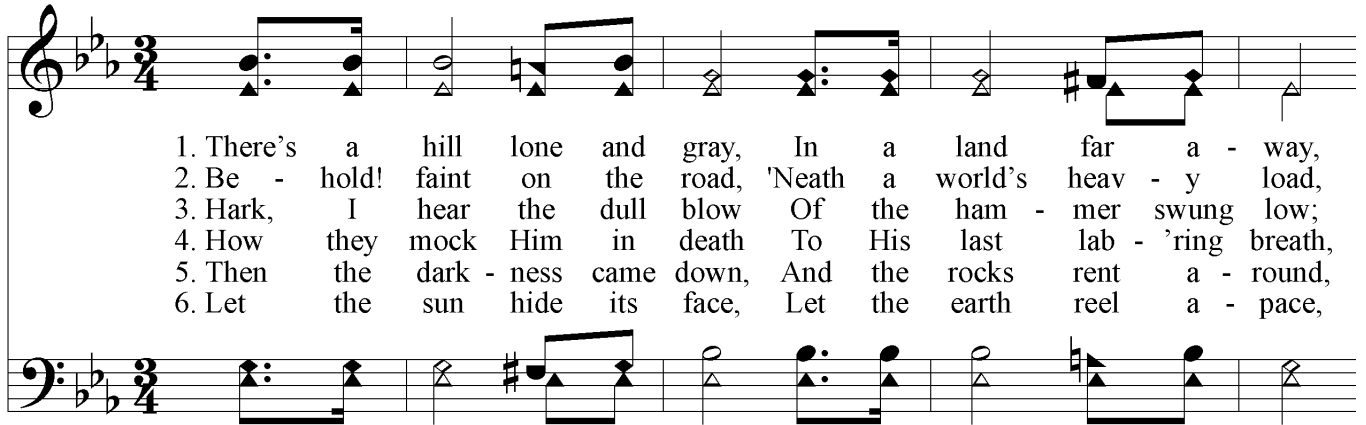
mf *p* *mf* *p* *pp*

O Cal - va - ry! dark Cal - va - ry! Where Je - sus shed His blood for me; (for me;)

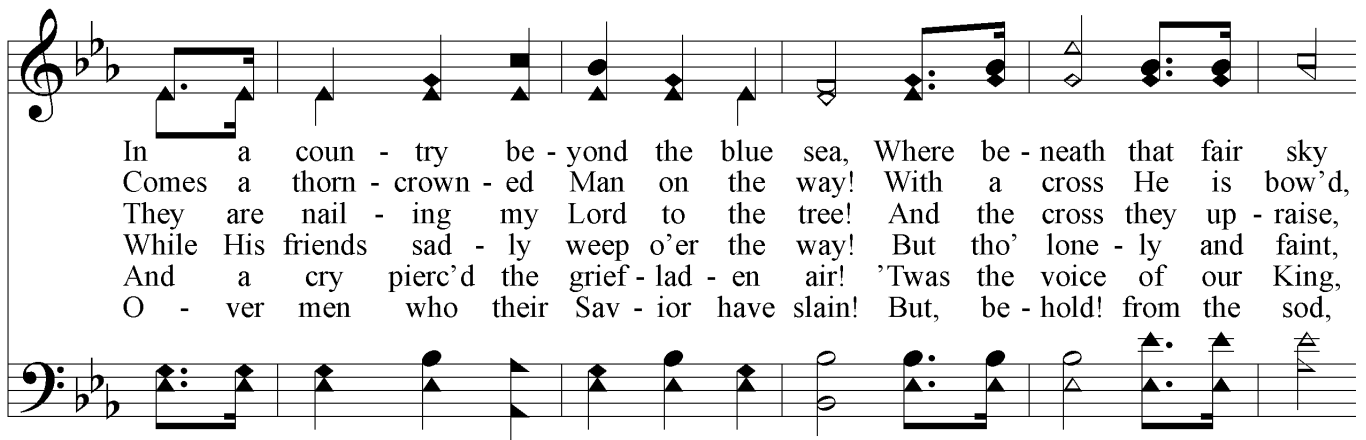
mf *ff* *mf* *p*

O Cal - va - ry! blest Cal - va - ry! 'Twas there my Sav - ior died for me.

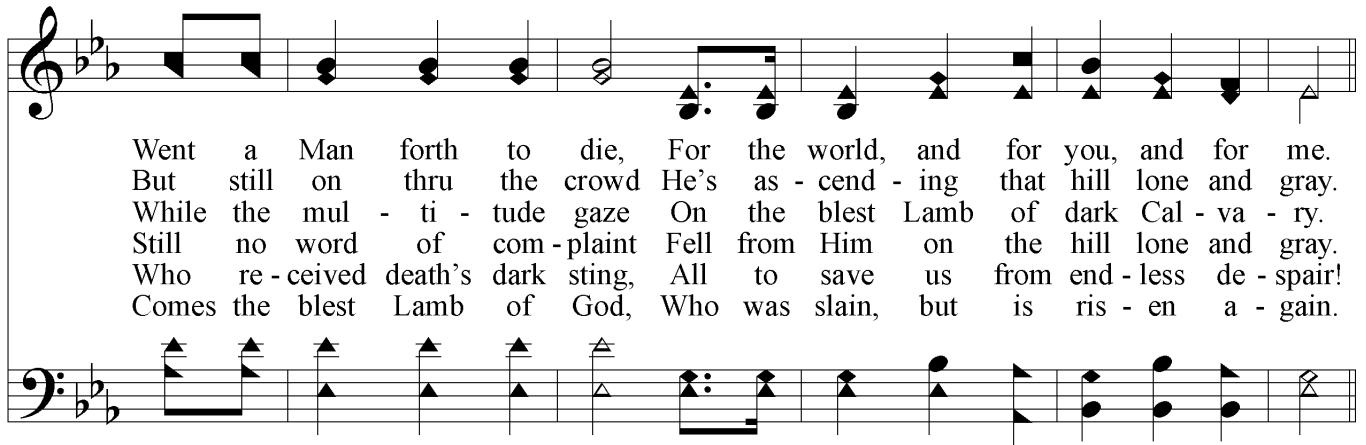
Calvary (Arr. 2)



1. There's a hill lone and gray, In a land far a - way,
2. Be - hold! faint on the road, 'Neath a world's heav - y load,
3. Hark, I hear the dull blow Of the ham - mer swung low;
4. How they mock Him in death To His last lab - 'ring breath,
5. Then the dark - ness came down, And the rocks rent a - round,
6. Let the sun hide its face, Let the earth reel a - pace,



In a coun - try be - yond the blue sea, Where be - neath that fair sky
Comes a thorn - crown - ed Man on the way! With a cross He is bow'd,
They are nail - ing my Lord to the tree! And the cross they up - raise,
While His friends sad - ly weep o'er the way! But tho' lone - ly and faint,
And a cry pierc'd the grief - lad - en air! 'Twas the voice of our King,
O - ver men who their Sav - ior have slain! But, be - hold! from the sod,



Went a Man forth to die, For the world, and for you, and for me.
But still on thru the crowd He's as - cend - ing that hill lone and gray.
While the mul - ti - tude gaze On the blest Lamb of dark Cal - va - ry.
Still no word of com - plaint Fell from Him on the hill lone and gray.
Who re - ceived death's dark sting, All to save us from end - less de - spair!
Comes the blest Lamb of God, Who was slain, but is ris - en a - gain.

Calvary (Arr. 2)

Chorus

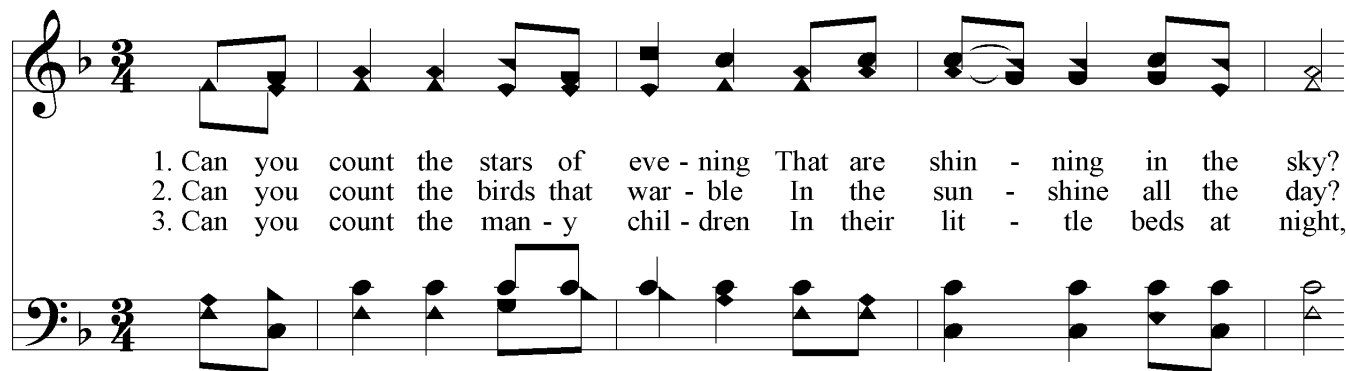
The musical score is written for a two-part setting (Soprano and Bass) in a minor key, indicated by three flats in the key signature. The time signature is 4/4. The melody is primarily in the Soprano part, with the Bass part providing harmonic support. The lyrics are: "O, it bows down my heart, And the tear - drops will start, When in mem - 'ry that gray hill I see; For 'twas there on its side Je - sus suf - fered and died To re - deem a poor sin - ner like me." The score consists of three systems of staves, each with a Soprano and Bass line. The first system covers the first line of lyrics, the second system covers the second line, and the third system covers the third line. The music concludes with a double bar line.

O, it bows down my heart, And the tear - drops will start, When in

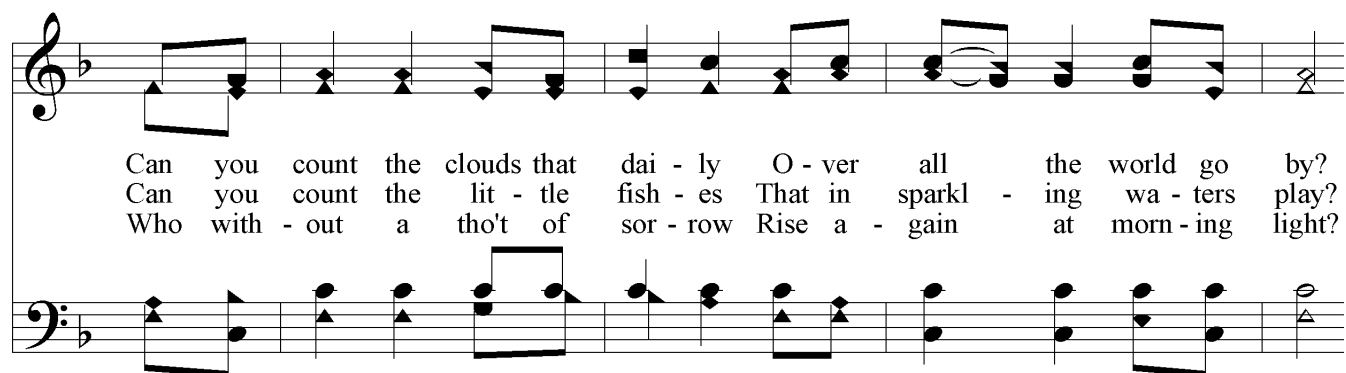
mem - 'ry that gray hill I see; For 'twas there on its side

Je - sus suf - fered and died To re - deem a poor sin - ner like me.

Can You Count The Stars?



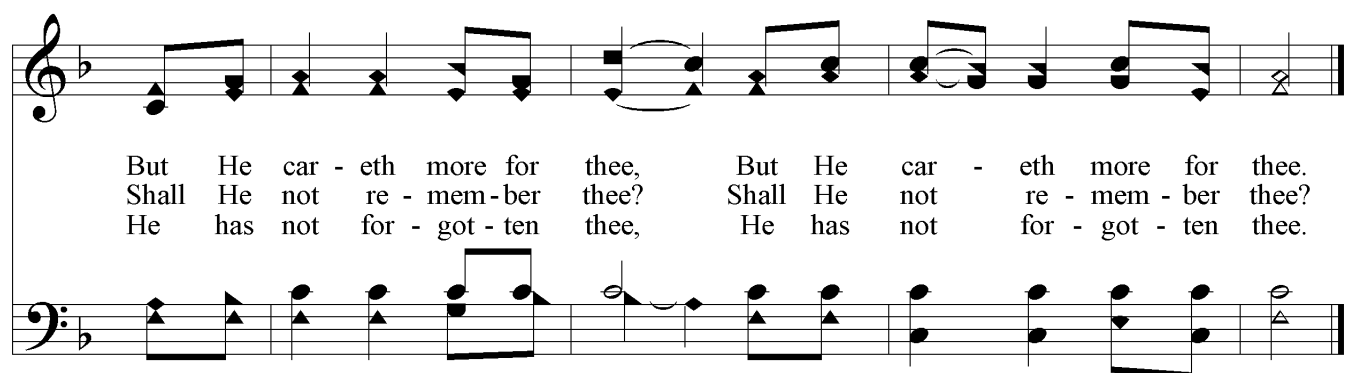
1. Can you count the stars of eve - ning That are shin - ning in the sky?
 2. Can you count the birds that war - ble In the sun - shine all the day?
 3. Can you count the man - y chil - dren In their lit - tle beds at night,



Can you count the clouds that dai - ly O - ver all the world go by?
 Can you count the lit - tle fish - es That in sparkl - ing wa - ters play?
 Who with - out a tho't of sor - row Rise a - gain at morn - ing light?



God, the Lord, who doth not slum - ber, Keep - eth all the bound - less num - ber:
 God the Lord, their num - ber know - eth, For each one His care He show - eth:
 God the Lord, who dwells in heav - en, Lov - ing care to each has giv - en:



But He car - eth more for thee, But He car - eth more for thee.
 Shall He not re - mem - ber thee? Shall He not re - mem - ber thee?
 He has not for - got - ten thee, He has not for - got - ten thee.

Cast Thy Bread Upon The Waters

1. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, Think - ing
 2. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, Why, oh,
 (1. Cast thy bread

not why 'tis thrown a - way; God has said that thou shalt
 still doubt - ing stand; God shall send a boun - teous
 Think - ing not God has said

gath - er Rich re - wards some fu - ture day.
 har - vest If thou sow Rich - est with lib'ral hand.
 Rich re - wards

Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, Wild - ly
 Give then free ly of thy sub - stance, O'er this
 Cast thy bread

Cast Thy Bread Upon The Waters

tho' cause the bil - lows roll; the Lord doth reign; They but aid thee as thou and toil with
Wild - ly tho' They but aid

toil - est, Truth to spread from pole to pole.
pa - tience, Thou shalt la - bor not in vain. Truth to spread)

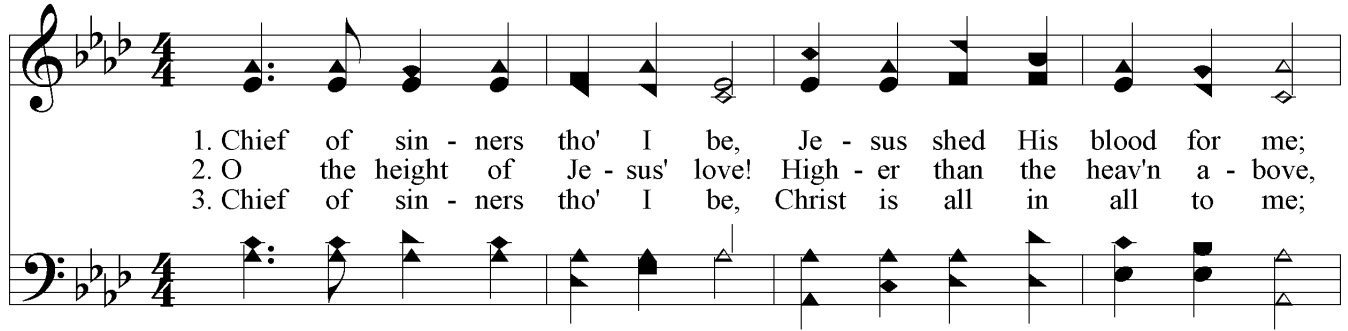
Cast Thy Burden on the Lord

The musical score is written for a three-part setting (Soprano, Alto, and Bass) in 3/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is primarily in the Soprano part, with the Alto and Bass parts providing harmonic support. The lyrics are arranged in three verses, each corresponding to a line of the musical score. The first verse is the most prominent, followed by the second and third verses. The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests and ties. The lyrics are written in a simple, clear font, and the overall layout is clean and professional.

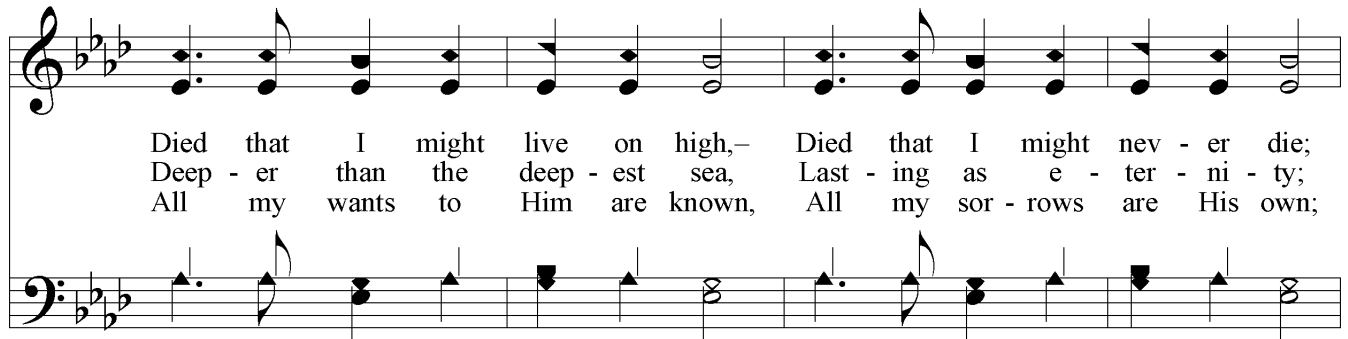
1. Cast thy bur - den on the Lord, On - ly lean up - on His word;
2. Ev - er in the rag - ing storm Thou shalt see His cheer - ing form,
3. He will gird thee by His pow'r, In thy wea - ry faint - ing hour;

Thou wilt soon have cause to bless His e - ter - nal faith - ful - ness.
Hear His pledge of com - ing aid: "It is I, be not a - fraid."
Lean then, lov - ing, on His word; Cast thy bur - den on the Lord.

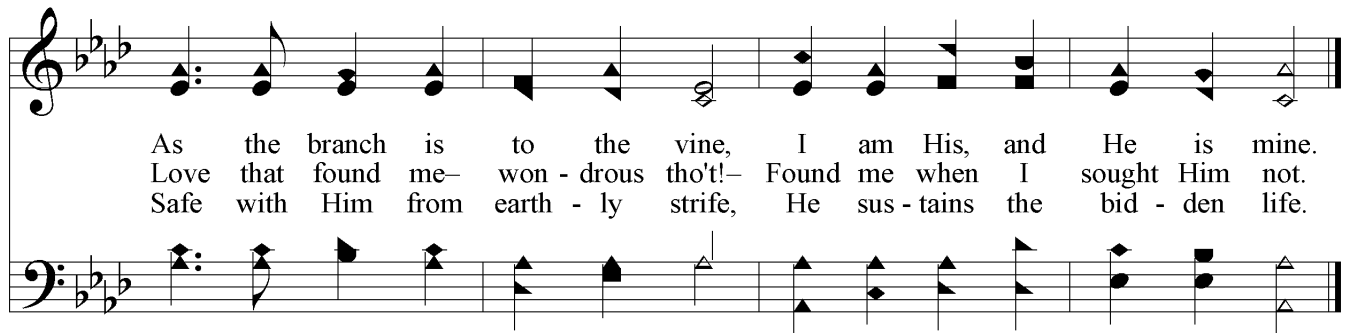
Chief of Sinners



1. Chief of sin - ners tho' I be, Je - sus shed His blood for me;
2. O the height of Je - sus' love! High - er than the heav'n a - bove,
3. Chief of sin - ners tho' I be, Christ is all in all to me;

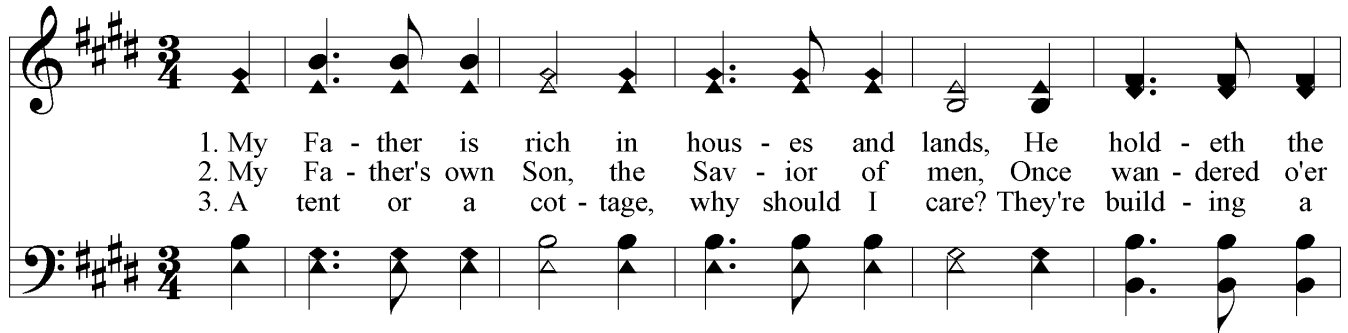


Died that I might live on high, - Died that I might nev - er die;
Deep - er than the deep - est sea, Last - ing as e - ter - ni - ty;
All my wants to Him are known, All my sor - rows are His own;



As the branch is to the vine, I am His, and He is mine.
Love that found me - won - drous tho't! - Found me when I sought Him not.
Safe with Him from earth - ly strife, He sus - tains the bid - den life.

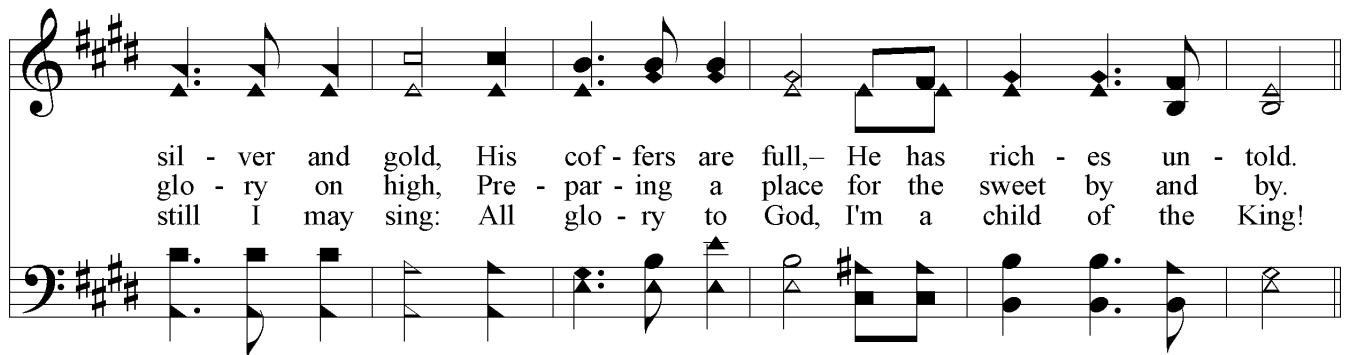
Child Of The King



1. My Fa - ther is rich in hous - es and lands, He hold - eth the
 2. My Fa - ther's own Son, the Sav - ior of men, Once wan - dered o'er
 3. A tent or a cot - tage, why should I care? They're build - ing a



wealth of the world in His hands! Of ru - bies and dia - monds, of
 earth as the poor - est of them; But now He is reign - ing in
 pal - ace for me o - ver there! Tho' here I'm a stran - ger yet

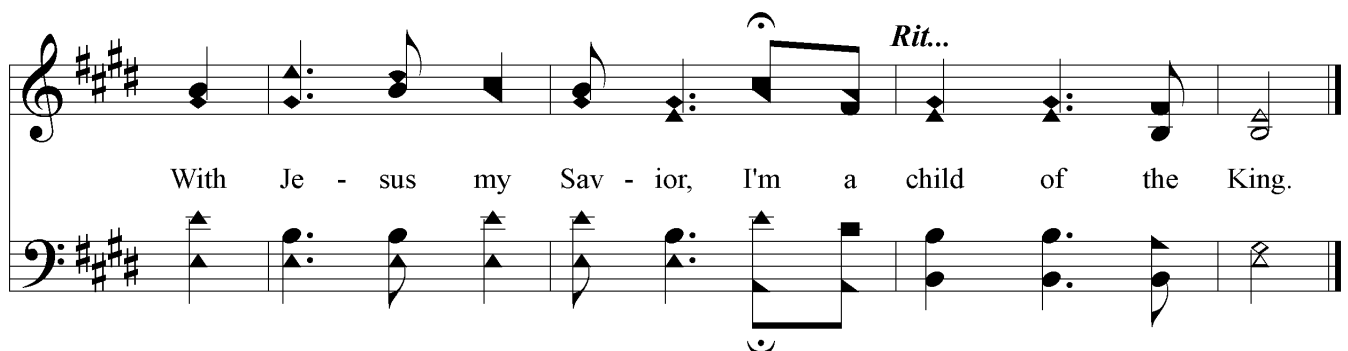


sil - ver and gold, His cof - fers are full, - He has rich - es un - told.
 glo - ry on high, Pre - par - ing a place for the sweet by and by.
 still I may sing: All glo - ry to God, I'm a child of the King!

Chorus



I'm a child of the King, A child of the King!



With Je - sus my Sav - ior, I'm a child of the King. *Rit...*

Children Obey Your Parents

Chil - dren o - bey your par - ents in the Lord, for this is right;

That you may long - er live and well en - joy a bet - ter life.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Children Obey Your Parents'. It consists of two systems of music, each with 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: 'Chil - dren o - bey your par - ents in the Lord, for this is right;' and 'That you may long - er live and well en - joy a bet - ter life.' The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

Children of the Heavenly Father

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in the key of D major (two sharps) and 3/4 time. The melody is primarily in the Soprano and Alto parts, with the Tenor and Bass parts providing harmonic support. The lyrics are arranged in four lines, corresponding to the four parts of the choir. The first line of lyrics is: '1. Chil - dren of the heav'n - ly Fa - ther Safe - ly in His bos - om gath - er; 2. Nei - ther life nor death shall ev - er From the Lord His chil - dren sev - er; 3. Though He give - th or He tak - eth, God His child - ren ne'er for - sak - eth; 4. God His own doth tend and nour - ish; In His ho - ly courts they flour - ish,'. The second line of lyrics is: 'Nest - ling bird nor star in heav - en Such a ref - uge e'er was giv - en. Un - to them His grace He show - eth, And their sor - rows all He know - eth. His the lov - ing pur - pose sole - ly To pre - serve them pure and ho - ly. From all e - vil things He spares them; In His might - y arms He bears them.'

1. Chil - dren of the heav'n - ly Fa - ther Safe - ly in His bos - om gath - er;
2. Nei - ther life nor death shall ev - er From the Lord His chil - dren sev - er;
3. Though He give - th or He tak - eth, God His child - ren ne'er for - sak - eth;
4. God His own doth tend and nour - ish; In His ho - ly courts they flour - ish,

Nest - ling bird nor star in heav - en Such a ref - uge e'er was giv - en.
Un - to them His grace He show - eth, And their sor - rows all He know - eth.
His the lov - ing pur - pose sole - ly To pre - serve them pure and ho - ly.
From all e - vil things He spares them; In His might - y arms He bears them.

Children of the Heavenly King

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 2/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is primarily in the Soprano and Alto parts, with the Tenor and Bass parts providing harmonic support. The lyrics are arranged in two systems, each with five numbered lines of text. The first system ends with a double bar line, and the second system continues the melody and lyrics.

1. Chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King, As ye Jour - ney sweet - ly sing;
2. Shout, ye ran - somed ones and blest, You on Je - sus' throne shall rest:
3. Lift your eyes, ye sons of light! Zi - on's cit - y is in sight:
4. Fear not, breth - ren, joy - ful stand On the bor - ders of your land;
5. Lord, o - be - dient - ly we go, Glad - ly leav - ing all be - low:

Sing your Sav - ior's wor - thy praise, Glo - rious in His works and ways.
There your seat is now pre - pared, There your glo - ry and re - ward.
There our end - less home shall be, There our Lord we soon shall see.
Je - sus Christ, your Fa - ther's Son, Bids you un - dis - mayed go on.
On - ly, Lord, our Lead - er be, That we still may fol - low Thee.

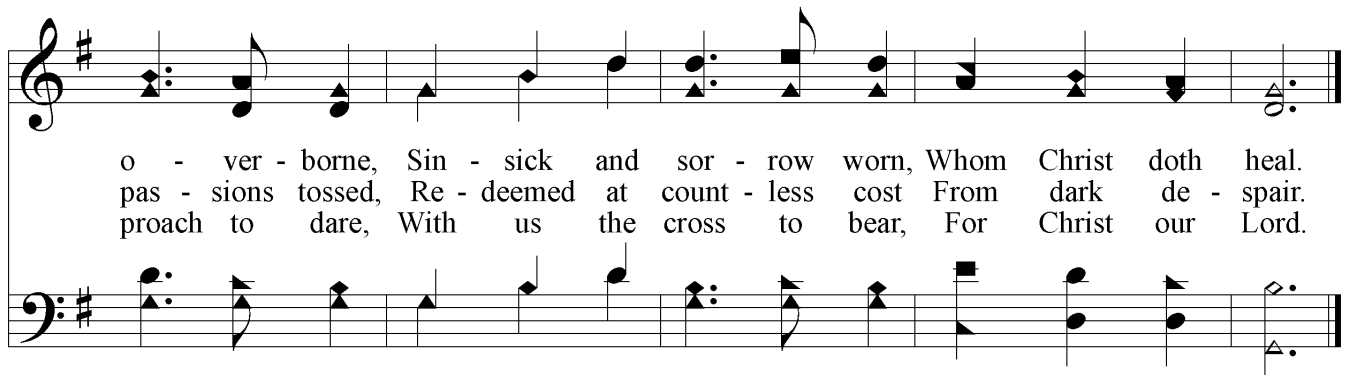
Christ For The World We Sing



1. Christ for the world! we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
2. Christ for the world! we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
3. Christ for the world! we sing; The world to Christ we bring,



With lov - ing zeal; The poor and them that mourn, The faint and
With fer - vent prayer; The way - ward and the lost, By rest - less
With one ac - cord, With us the work to share, With us re -

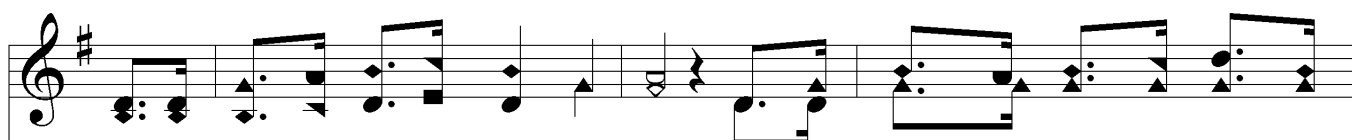
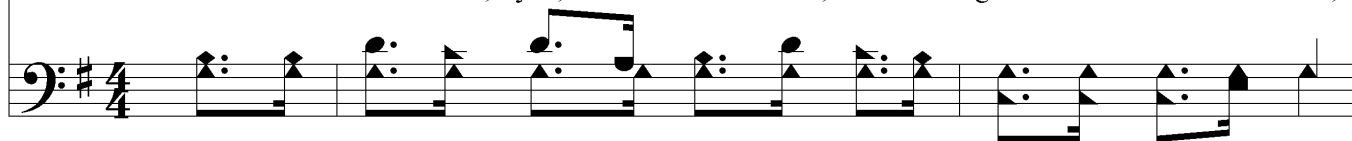


o - ver - borne, Sin - sick and sor - row worn, Whom Christ doth heal.
pas - sions tossed, Re - deemed at count - less cost From dark de - spair.
proach to dare, With us the cross to bear, For Christ our Lord.

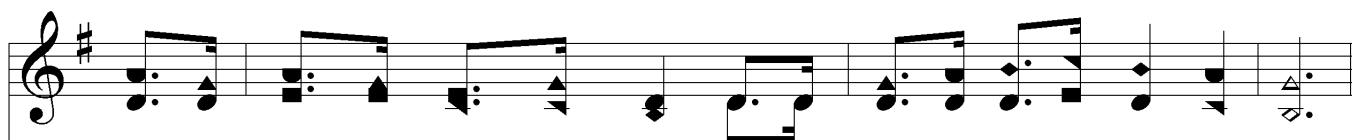
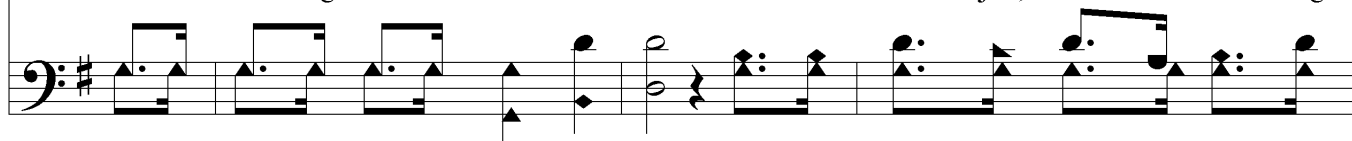
Christ Is Holding Out His Hands



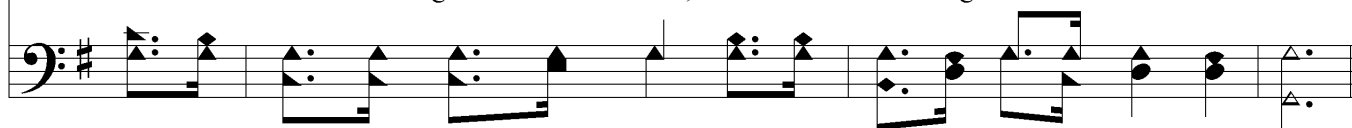
1. I have seen the Sav - ior stand - ing at the thresh - old of my life;
 2. As I saw Him stand - ing, plead - ing for my life to make it pure,
 3. This new life to me is pre - cious, as I walk this vale be - low,
 4. When the way seems rough and rug - ged and I'm foot - sore, weak, and worn,
 5. 'Tis a wel - come, yes, thrice wel - come, that He gives to all His own,



He was hold - ing out His hands for me. I have heard Him gen - tly call - ing
 He was hold - ing out His hands for me. I to Him my life sur - ren - dered,
 He is hold - ing out His hands for me. For I have this Sav - ior with me
 He is hold - ing out His hands for me. When I'm tempt - ed, or I'm wea - ried
 He is hold - ing out His hands for me. Hal - le - lu - jah, what a meet - ing



me a - way from this world's strife, He was hold - ing out His hands for me.
 I no long - er could en - dure, He was hold - ing out His hands for me.
 and the path - way He doth know, He is hold - ing out His hands for me.
 with the bur - dens I have borne, He is hold - ing out His hands for me.
 when the saints are gath - ered home, He is hold - ing out His hands for me.



Christ Is Holding Out His Hands

Chorus

Christ is hold - ing out His hands for me! Christ is

hold - ing out His hands for me! 'Tis a wel - come He would give, Ev - er -

more with Him to live; Christ is hold - ing out His hands for me.

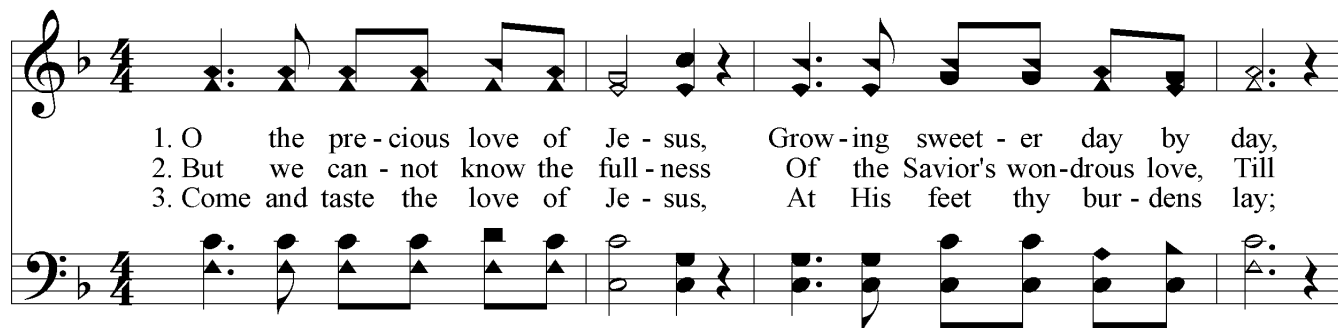
Christ Is My Savior

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in the key of D major (two sharps) and 3/4 time. The first system contains five verses of lyrics. The second system contains a single line of lyrics. The music features a mix of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves.


1. I am not skilled to un - der - stand What God has willed, what God has planned;
2. I take Him at His word in - deed: "Christ died for sin - ners," this I read;
3. That He should leave His place on high And come for sin - ful man to die,
4. And O, that He ful - filled may see The tra - vail of His soul in me,
5. Yes, liv - ing, dy - ing, let me bring My strength, my sol - ace from this spring,

I on - ly know at His right hand Is One who is my Sav - ior!
For in my heart I find a need Of Him to be my Sav - ior!
You count it strange? So once did I, Be - fore I knew my Sav - ior!
And with His work con - tent - ed be, As I with my dear Sav - ior!
That He who lives to be my King Once died to be my Sav - ior!

Christ Is Precious



1. O the pre - cious love of Je - sus, Grow - ing sweet - er day by day,
 2. But we can - not know the full - ness Of the Savior's won - drous love, Till
 3. Come and taste the love of Je - sus, At His feet thy bur - dens lay;

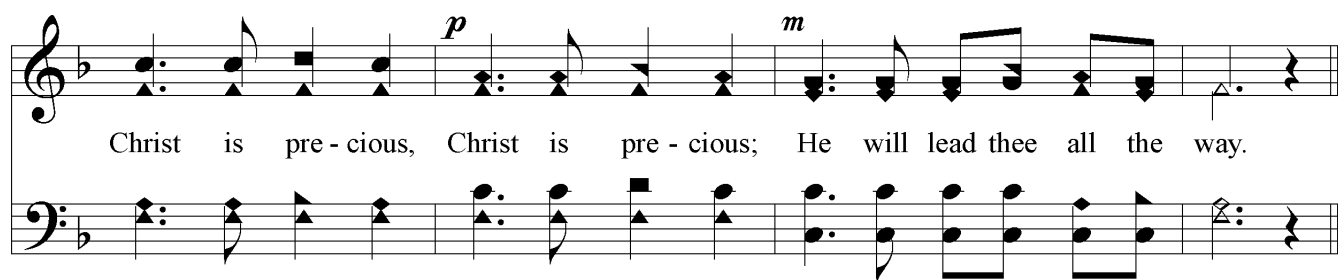


Tun - ing all my heart, so joy - ous, To a heav - 'nly mel - o - dy.
 we see and know His glo - ry, In the heav - 'n - ly home a - bove.
 Trust Him with thy grief and sor - row, Bear this joy - ful song a - way.

Chorus

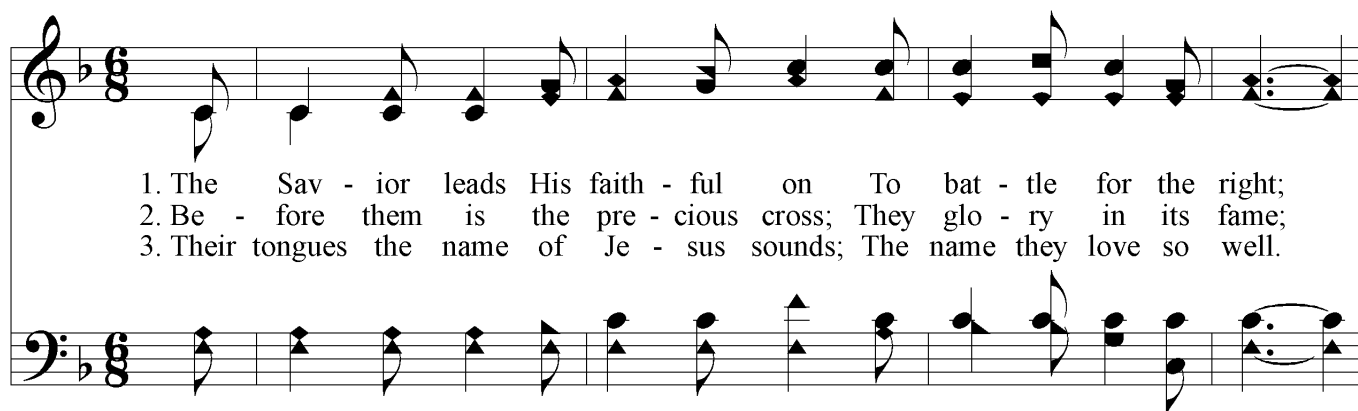


Christ is pre - cious, Christ is pre - cious; In life's jour - ney He will lead thee;



Christ is pre - cious, Christ is pre - cious; He will lead thee all the way.

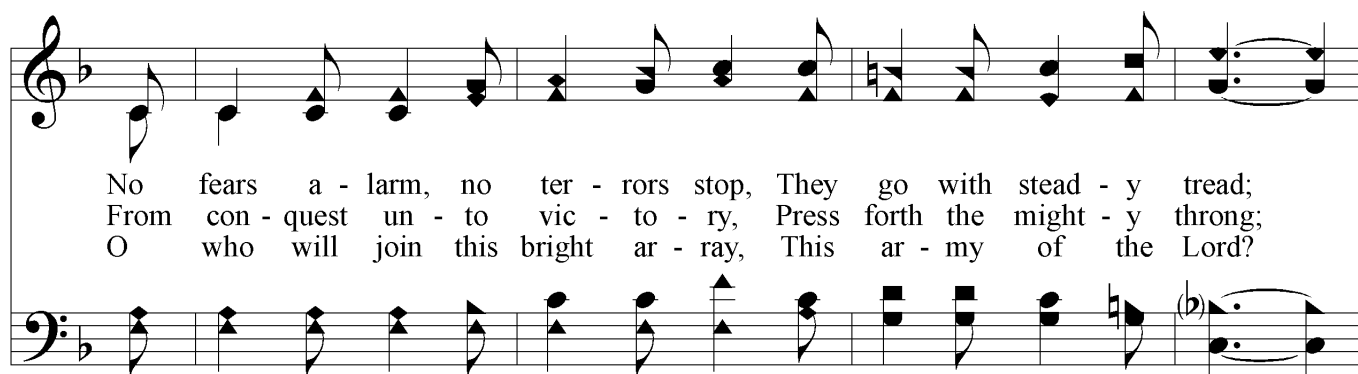
Christ Is The Conqueror



1. The Sav - ior leads His faith - ful on To bat - tle for the right;
2. Be - fore them is the pre - cious cross; They glo - ry in its fame;
3. Their tongues the name of Je - sus sounds; The name they love so well.



Their mot - tos is "Thy will be done," The hosts of sin they'll smite.
It lifts their thoughts from earth - ly dross, To think of Je - sus' name.
With - in their hearts His love a - bounds; For - ev - er there to dwell.



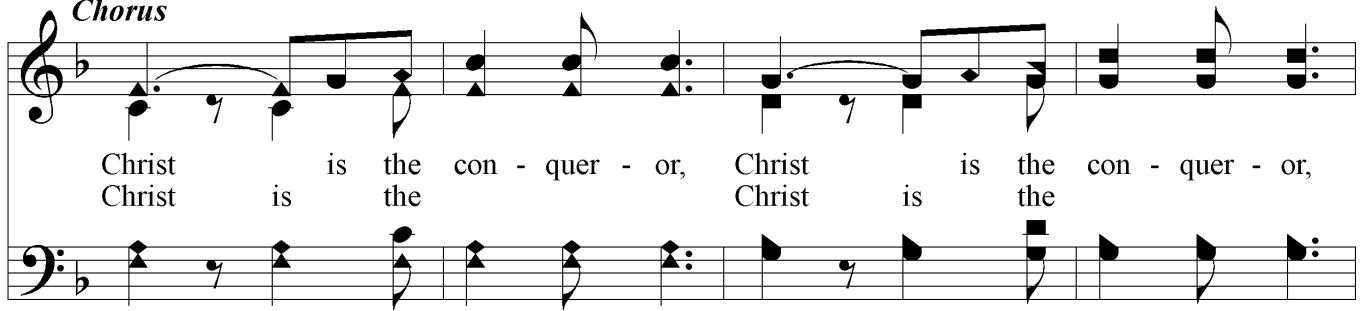
No fears a - larm, no ter - rors stop, They go with stead - y tread;
From con - quest un - to vic - to - ry, Press forth the might - y throng;
O who will join this bright ar - ray, This ar - my of the Lord?



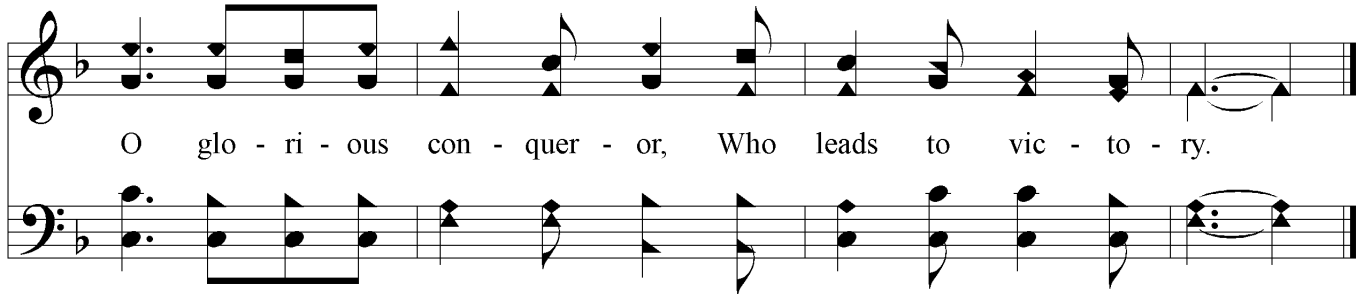
And none shall by the way - side drop, For Christ is at the head.
The hosts of Sa - tan all must flee, Be - fore the vic - tor's song.
O who will now the call o - bey, Be gov - erned by His word?

Christ Is The Conqueror

Chorus



Christ is the con - quer - or, Christ is the con - quer - or,
Christ is the the Christ is the



O glo - ri - ous con - quer - or, Who leads to vic - to - ry.

Christ Is the World's True Light

1. Christ is the world's true light, Its cap - tain of sal - va - tion,
 2. In Christ all rac - es meet, Their an - cient feuds for - get - ting,
 3. One Lord, in one great name U - nite us all who own Thee,

The day - star clear and bright Of ev - 'ry man and na - tion;
 The whole round world com - plete, From sun rise to its set - ting;
 Cast out our pride and shame That hin - der to en - throne Thee;

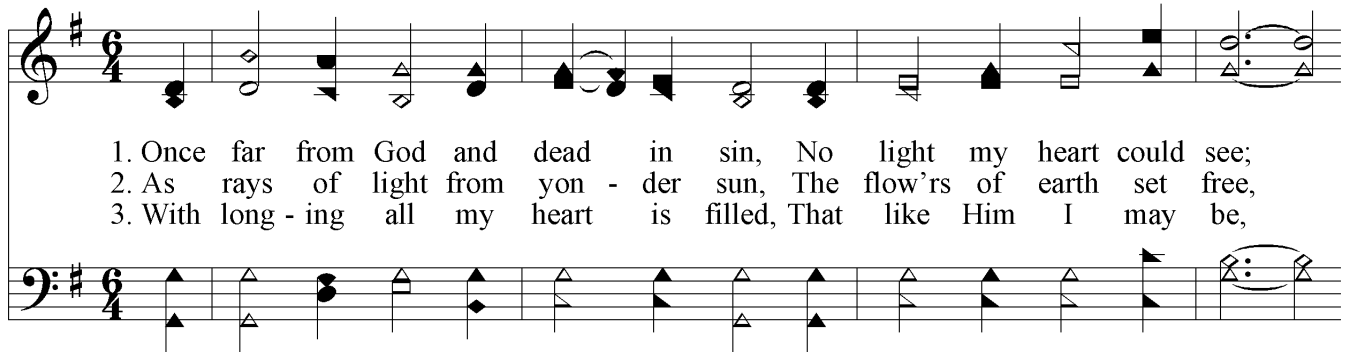
New life, now hope a - wakes Wher - e'er men own his sway:
 When Christ is throned as Lord, Men shall for sake their fear,
 The world has wait - ed long, Has tra - vailed long in pain,

Free - dom her bond - age breaks, And night is turned to day.
 To plow - share beat the sword, To prun - ing - hook the spear.
 To heal its an - cient wrong, Come, Prince of Peace, and reign.

Words: George W. Briggs

Music: Ahasuerus Fritsch, Arr. by Johann S. Bach

Christ Liveth In Me



1. Once far from God and dead in sin, No light my heart could see;
2. As rays of light from yon - der sun, The flow'rs of earth set free,
3. With long - ing all my heart is filled, That like Him I may be,



But in God's Word the light I found, Now Christ liv - eth in me.
So life and light and love came forth From Christ liv - ing in me.
As on the won - drous tho't I dwell That Christ liv - eth in me.

Chorus

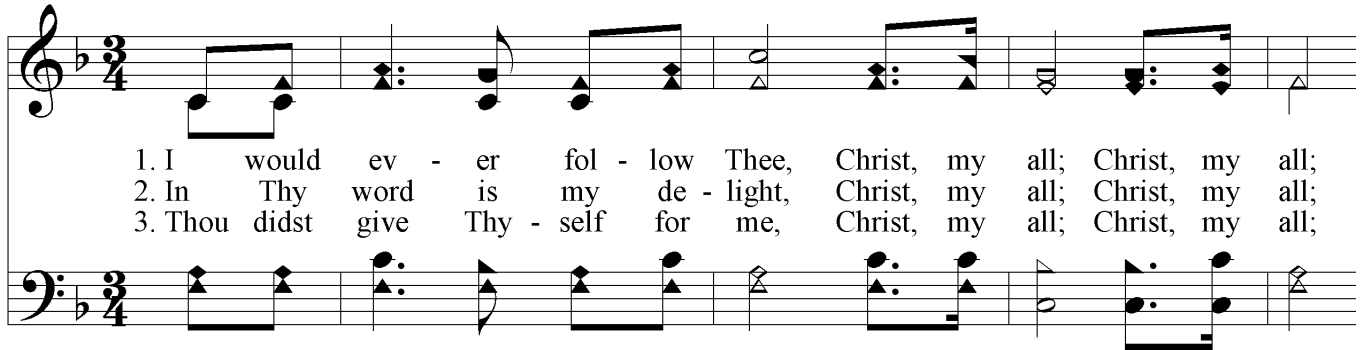


Christ liv - eth in me, Christ liv - eth in me,
Christ liv - eth in me, Christ liv - eth in

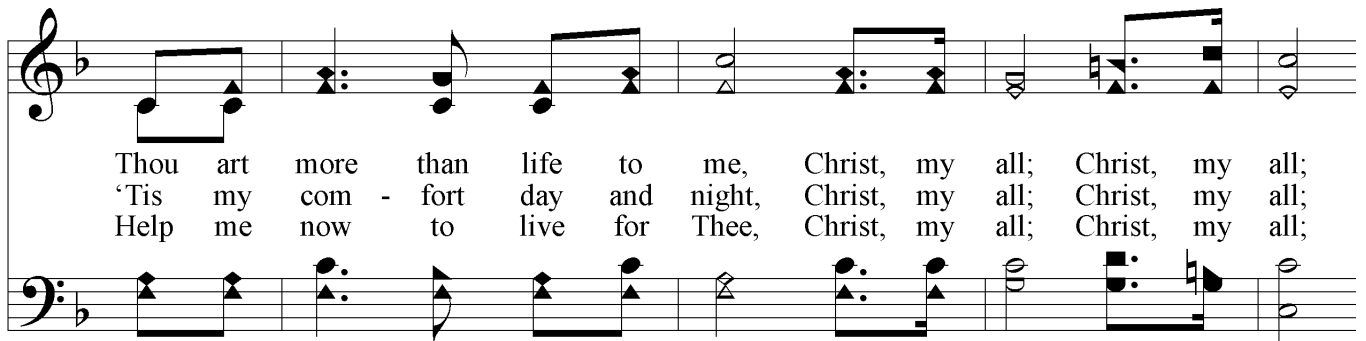


Oh! What a sal - va - tion this, That Christ liv - eth in me.
me. Oh!

Christ, My All



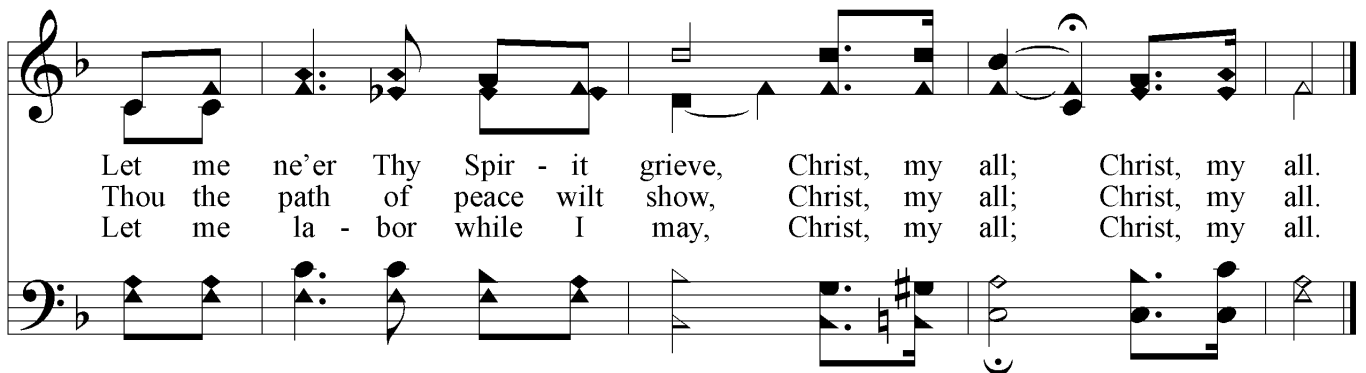
1. I would ev - er fol - low Thee, Christ, my all; Christ, my all;
2. In Thy word is my de - light, Christ, my all; Christ, my all;
3. Thou didst give Thy - self for me, Christ, my all; Christ, my all;



Thou art more than life to me, Christ, my all; Christ, my all;
'Tis my com - fort day and night, Christ, my all; Christ, my all;
Help me now to live for Thee, Christ, my all; Christ, my all;



As a child I would be - lieve, And Thy gift of grace re - ceive;
Where Thou lead - est, I will go, Tho' the way I may not know;
Time is fly - ing fast a - way, Soon will close life's fleet - ing day;

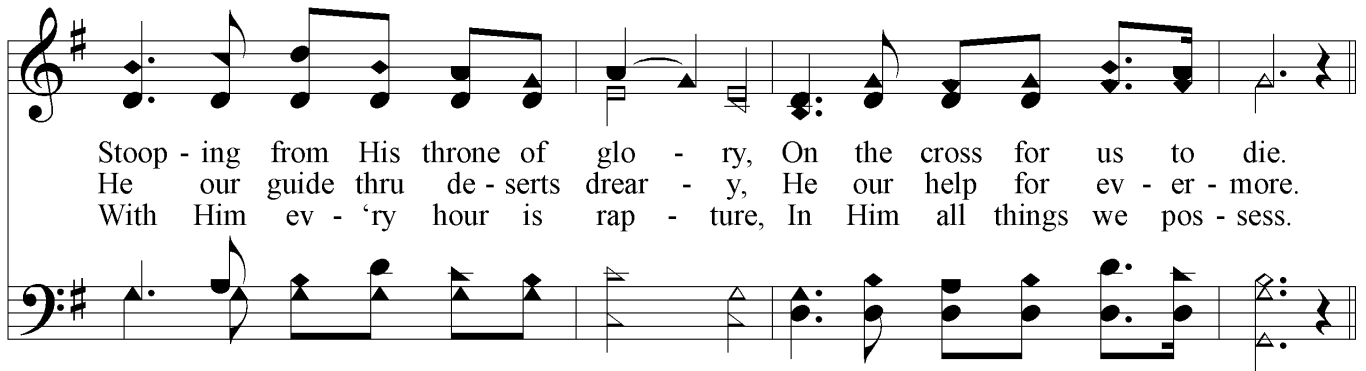


Let me ne'er Thy Spir - it grieve, Christ, my all; Christ, my all.
Thou the path of peace wilt show, Christ, my all; Christ, my all.
Let me la - bor while I may, Christ, my all; Christ, my all.

Christ Our Friend



1. Christ our Friend, Oh, what a won - der, Christ the Lord of worlds on high,
2. Christ our Friend in tri - als fear - ful, Our sup - port in sor - rows sore;
3. Christ our Friend! Oh, what be - side Him Could our hearts one mo - ment bless?



Stoop - ing from His throne of glo - ry, On the cross for us to die.
He our guide thru de - serts drear - y, He our help for ev - er - more.
With Him ev - 'ry hour is rap - ture, In Him all things we pos - sess.

Chorus



Christ our Friend thru all the jour - ney, In our weak - ness He our stay;



He our light and our sal - va - tion, He our joy thru end - less day.

Christ Receiveth Sinful Men

1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive; Sound this word of grace to all
 2. Come, and He will give you rest; Trust Him, for His Word is plain;
 3. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin;

Who the heav'n - ly path - way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall.
 He will take the sin - ful - est; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
 Purged from ev - 'ry spot and stain, Heav'n with Him I en - ter in.

Chorus

Sing it o'er and o'er a - gain; Christ re -
 Sing it o'er a - gain, sing it o'er a - gain; Christ re -

ceiv - - eth sin - ful men; Make the mes - - - sage
 ceiv-eth sin-ful men, Christ re - ceiv-eth sin - ful men; Make the mes-sage plain,

clear and plain: Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
 make the mes - sage plain:

Christ Returneth (Arr. 1)

1. It may be at morn, when the day is a - wak - ing, When
 2. It may be at mid - day, it may be at twi - light, It
 3. While His hosts cry, "Ho - san - na," from heav - en de - scend - ing, With
 4. O, joy! O, de - light! Should we go with - out dy - ing, No

sun - light through dark - ness and shad - ow is break - ing, That Je - sus will
 may be, per - chance, that the black - ness of mid - night Will burst in - to
 glo - ri - fied saints and the an - gels at - tend - ing, With grace on His
 sick - ness, no sad - ness, no dread and no cry - ing, Caught up thru the

come in the full - ness of glo - ry To re - ceive from the world His own.
 light in the blaze of His glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives His own.
 brow, like a ha - lo of glo - ry, Will Je - sus re - ceive His own.
 clouds with our Lord in - to glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives His own.

Chorus

O Lord Je - sus, how long, how long Ere we shout the glad song? Christ re -

Rit...
 turn - eth! Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

Christ Returneth (Arr. 2)

1. It may be at morn, when the day is a - wak - ing, When
 2. It may be at mid - day, it may be at twi - light, It
 3. While His hosts cry, "Ho - san - na," from heav - en de - scend - ing, With
 4. O, joy! O, de - light! Should we go with - out dy - ing, No

sun - light thru dark - ness and shad - ow is break - ing, That Je - sus will
 may be, per - chance, that the black - ness of mid - night Will burst in - to
 glo - ri - fied saints and the an - gels at - tend - ing, With grace on His
 sick - ness, no sad - ness, no dread and no cry - ing, Caught up thru the

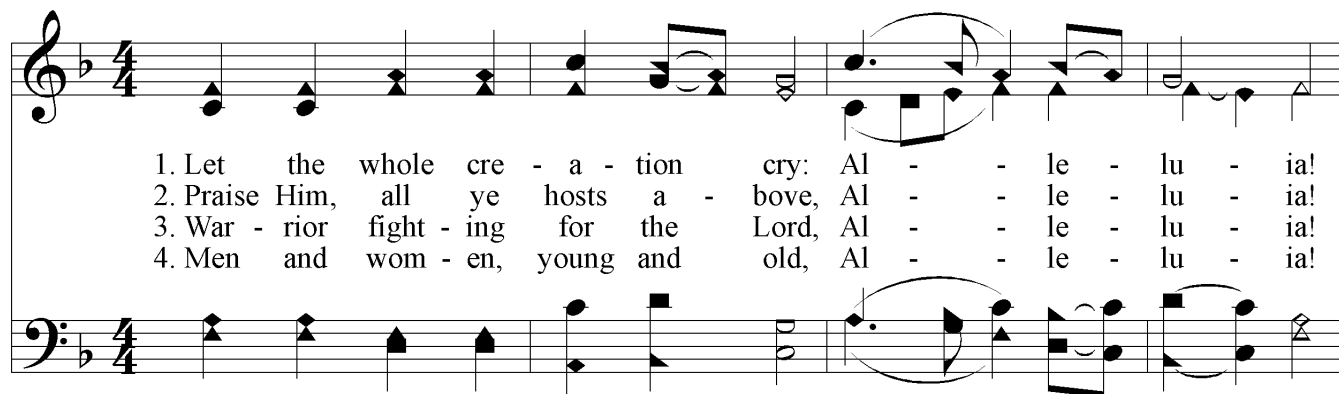
come in the full - ness of glo - ry To re - ceive from the world His own.
 light in the blaze of His glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives His own.
 brow, like a ha - lo of glo - ry, Will Je - sus re - ceive His own.
 clouds with our Lord in - to glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives His own.

Chorus

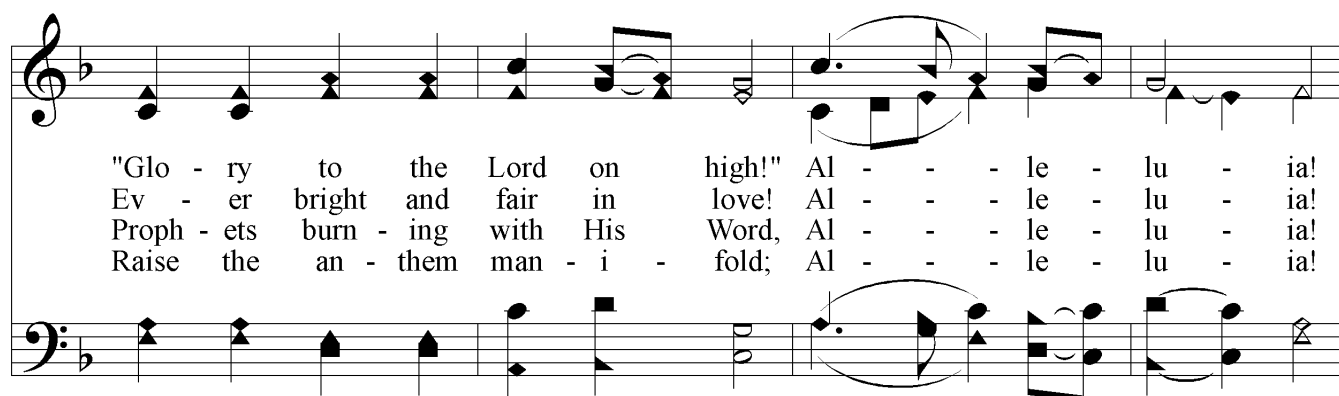
O Lord Je - sus, how long, how long Ere we shout the glad song? Christ re -

turn - eth! Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.
Rit...

Christ The Lord Has Risen Today



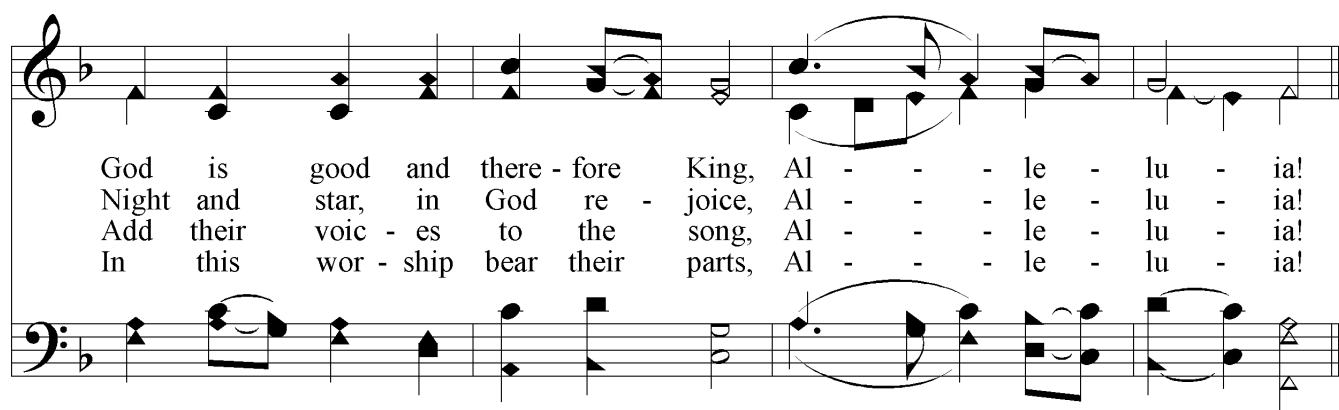
1. Let the whole cre - a - tion cry: Al - - le - lu - ia!
 2. Praise Him, all ye hosts a - bove, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 3. War - rior fight - ing for the Lord, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 4. Men and wom - en, young and old, Al - - le - lu - ia!



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



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



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

Christ, Thou Alone

1. Christ, Thou a - lone art my Lord, and no oth - er
 2. Christ, Thou a - lone dost from bond - age de - liv - er,
 3. Christ, Thou a - lone shalt be mas - ter and own - er:
 4. Christ, Thou a - lone in - to har - bor shall guide me,

Shall, on the throne of my heart, ri - val Thee;
 Bring - ing me free - dom and bless - ed re - lease;
 Thou art the bride - groom and we are the bride;
 Af - ter the jour - ney for - ev - er is o'er;

Strong - er Thy love than the love of a moth - er,
 Crush - ing the heart then re - stor - ing for - ev - er,
 Faith - ful to Thee, to O - bey and to hon - or,
 Safe in Thy glo - ry, no shad - ow to hide Thee,

Deep - er Thy peace than the depths of the sea.
 Pour - ing in - to it the balm of Thy peace.
 Robed as a queen we shall reign at Thy side.
 Sor - row and sigh - ing shall end ev - er - more.

Christ, We Do All Adore Thee

Christ, we do all a - dore Thee, and we do praise Thee for ev - er;

The first system of the hymn is written in 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "Christ, we do all a - dore Thee, and we do praise Thee for ev - er;"

Christ, we do all a - dore Thee, and we do praise Thee for

The second system continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are: "Christ, we do all a - dore Thee, and we do praise Thee for". A *Cresc...* marking is placed above the treble staff.

ev - er, for on the ho - ly cross hast Thou the world from

The third system continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are: "ev - er, for on the ho - ly cross hast Thou the world from". Dynamic markings *mf* and *p* are placed above the treble staff.

sin re - deem - ed; Christ, we do all a - dore Thee,

The fourth system continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are: "sin re - deem - ed; Christ, we do all a - dore Thee,". A *pp* marking is placed above the treble staff.

And we do praise Thee for ev - er; Christ we do all a - dore Thee!

The fifth system concludes the hymn. The lyrics are: "And we do praise Thee for ev - er; Christ we do all a - dore Thee!". Dynamic markings *ppp*, *p*, and *ppp* are placed above the treble staff.

Christ's Love Is All I Need

1. Tho dark and drear - y be life's way And bur - dens hard to bear;
 2. Tho tri - als press on ev - 'ry side And man - y snares there be;
 3. And when I hear the boat - man's call, Come cross the chil - ly tide;

There's One whose love will nev - er fail, My heart shall ne'er de - spair.
 I look in sim - ple faith to Him, Who calmed the storm - y sea.
 I shall not fear to launch my barque, For Christ is at my side.

My hope is staid in Him to - day And He will safe - ly lead;
 He is the Shep - herd kind and true, His sheep He'll ev - er feed;
 He bore the sting of death for me, Has met my ev - 'ry need;

To that sweet home be - yond the sea, Christ's love is all I need.
 This cheers me on and makes me strong, Christ's love is all I need.
 And so I sing the sweet re - frain, Christ's love is all I need.

Christ's Love Is All I Need

Chorus

Christ's love Oh, His love is pre-cious love's I need, each day, each day, need each day.

I know, I know, Christ's pre-cious love is all I need, Yes, I know, pre-cious love is all I need.

He'll lead me safe-ly on life's way, Oh, He'll lead, yes, He'll lead safe-ly on, on life's way.

I know, I know Christ's pre-cious, pre-cious love is all I need. Oh, I know His love is all I need, I need.

Christian, Dost Thou See Them?

(C minor)

1. Chris - tian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground,
 2. Chris - tian, dost thou feel them, How they work with - in,
 3. Chris - tian, dost thou hear them, How they speak thee fair, -
 4. "Well I know thy trou - ble, O My ser - vant true;

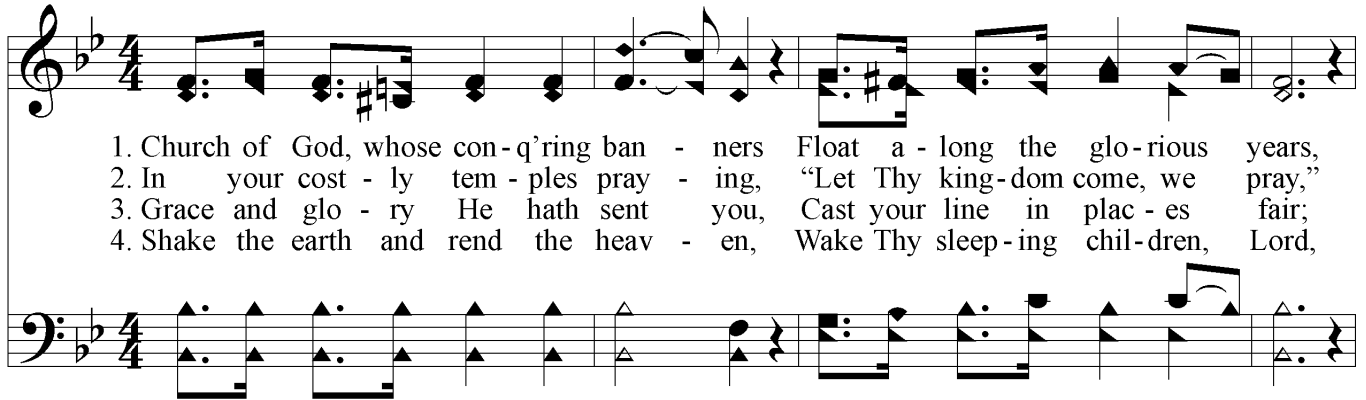
How the pow'rs of dark - ness Com - pass thee a - round?
 Striv - ing, temp - ing, lur - ing, Goad - ing in - to sin?
 "Al - ways fast and vig - il, Al - ways watch and pray'r?"
 Thou art ver - y wea - ry, I was wea - ry, too;

(C major)

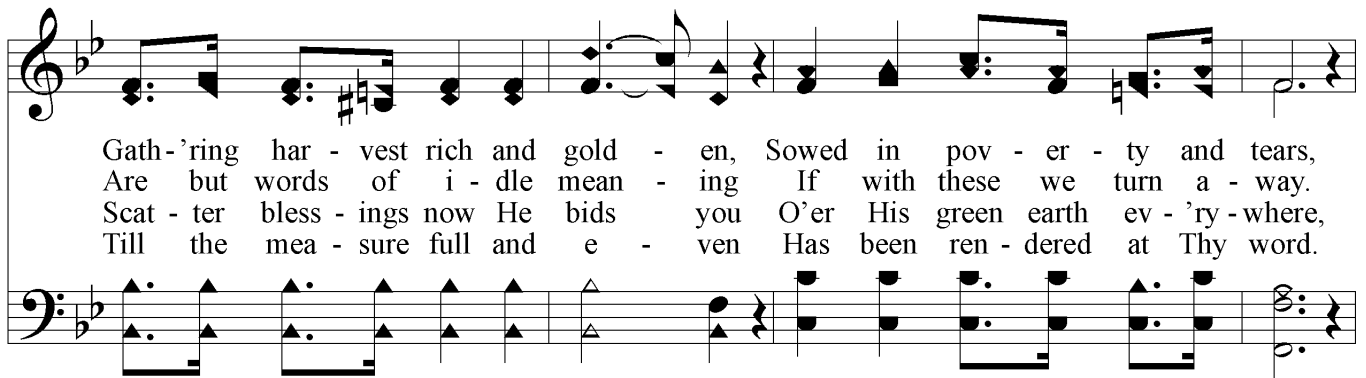
Chris - tian, up and smite them, Count - ing gain but loss,
 Chris - tian, nev - er trem - ble, Nev - er be down - cast;
 Chris - tian, an - swer bold - ly, "While I breathe I pray!"
 But that toil shall make thee Some day all Mine own,

In the strength that com - eth By the ho - ly cross!
 Gird thee for the bat - tle, Watch and pray and fast.
 Peace shall fol - low bat - tle, Night shall end in day.
 And the end of sor - row Shall be near My throne." A - men.

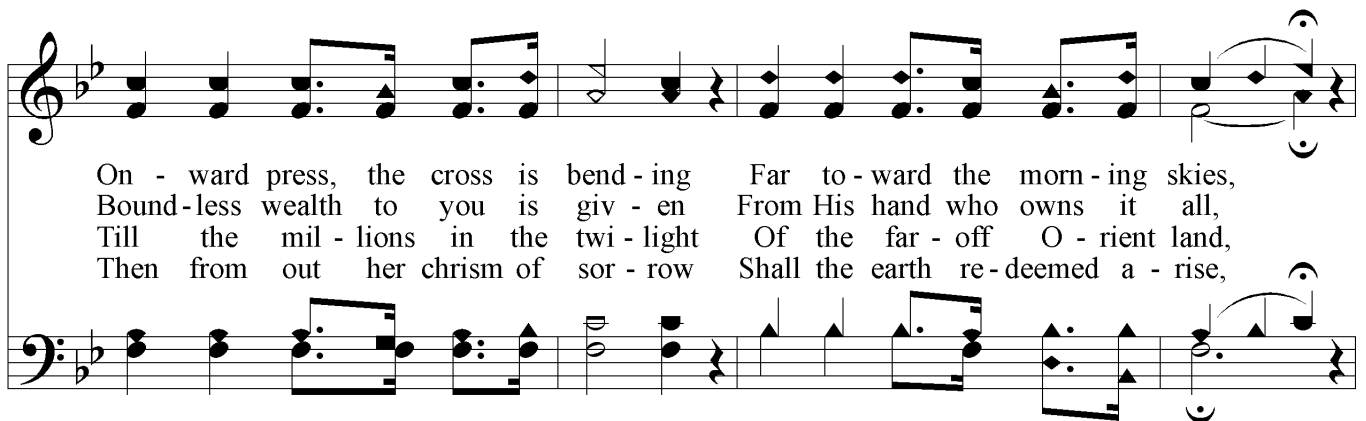
Church Of God, Awake!



1. Church of God, whose con-q'ring ban - ners Float a - long the glo - rious years,
2. In your cost - ly tem - ples pray - ing, "Let Thy king - dom come, we pray,"
3. Grace and glo - ry He hath sent you, Cast your line in plac - es fair;
4. Shake the earth and rend the heav - en, Wake Thy sleep - ing chil - dren, Lord,



Gath - 'ring har - vest rich and gold - en, Sowed in pov - er - ty and tears,
Are but words of i - dle mean - ing If with these we turn a - way.
Scat - ter bless - ings now He bids you O'er His green earth ev - 'ry - where,
Till the mea - sure full and e - ven Has been ren - dered at Thy word.



On - ward press, the cross is bend - ing Far to - ward the morn - ing skies,
Bound - less wealth to you is giv - en From His hand who owns it all,
Till the mil - lions in the twi - light Of the far - off O - rient land,
Then from out her chrim of sor - row Shall the earth re - deemed a - rise,



Speed - y dawn of light por - tend - ing: Church of God, a - wake! a - rise!
And His eye be - holds in heav - en What ye ren - der back for all.
In the gra - cious morn - ing splen - dor Of the gos - pel light shall stand.
And the fair mil - len - nial mor - row Dawn with o - pal tint - ed skies.

Church Of God, Awake!

Chorus

Church of God, a - wake! a - rise! Christ, your Head and
Church of God, a - wake! a - rise! Christ, your Head

Mas - ter, cries, Send the gos pel's
and Mas - ter, cries, Oh, send the gos -

joy - ful sound Un - to earth's re - mot - est bound.
pel's joy - ful sound

Church Rallying Song

1. A - wake! a - wake! the Mas - ter now is call - ing us,
 2. A cry for light from dy - ing ones in hea - then lands!
 3. O Church of God, ex - tend thy kind, ma - ter - nal arms
 4. Look up! look up! the prom - ised day is draw - ing near,

A - rise! a - rise! and trust - ing in His word,
 It comes, it comes a - cross the o - cean's foam;
 To save the lost on moun - tains dark and cold,
 When all shall hail, shall hail the Sav - ior King,


Go forth! go forth! pro - claim the year of ju - bi - lee,
 Then haste, oh, haste to spread the words of truth a - broad,
 Reach out thy hand with lov - ing smile to res - cue them,
 When peace and joy shall fold their wings in ev - 'ry clime,

And take the cross, the bless - ed cross of Christ, our Lord.
 For - get - ting not the starv - ing poor of at home, dear home.
 And bring them to the shel - ter of the Sav - ior's fold.
 And "glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah," o'er the earth shall ring.

Words by Fanny J. Crosby
 Music by John R. Sweney

Church Rallying Song

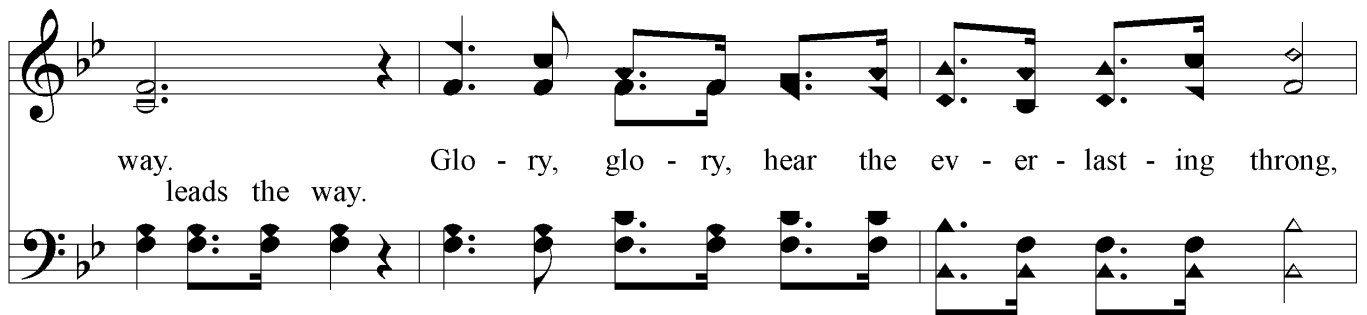
Chorus



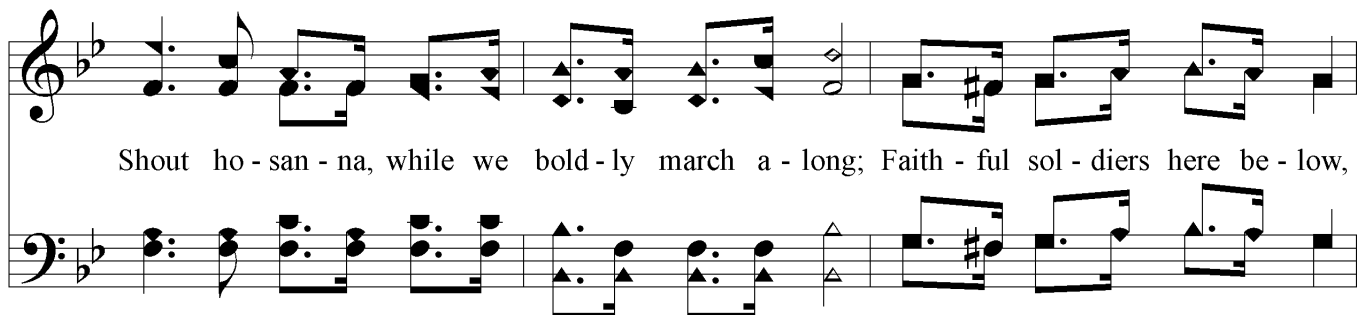
On, on, swell the cho - rus; On, on, the morn - ing star is
On, on, swell the cho - rus; On, on, on,



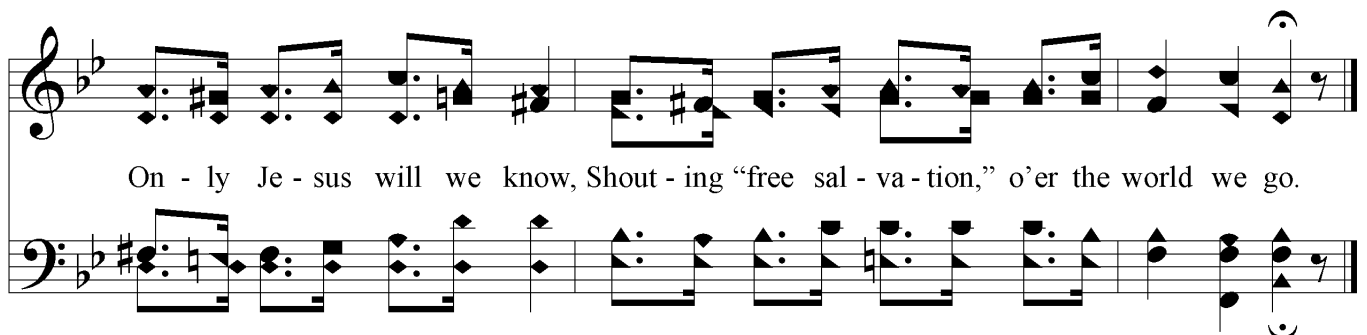
shin - ing o'er us; On, on, while be - fore us, Our might - y, might - y Sav - ior leads the
On, on, on, while be - fore



way. leads the way. Glo - ry, glo - ry, hear the ev - er - last - ing throng,



Shout ho - san - na, while we bold - ly march a - long; Faith - ful sol - diers here be - low,



On - ly Je - sus will we know, Shout - ing "free sal - va - tion," o'er the world we go.

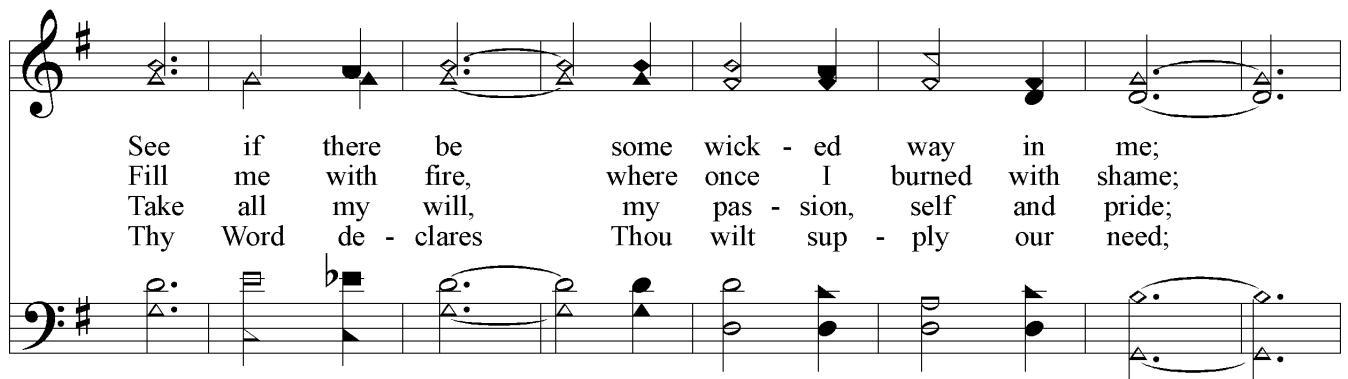
Cleanse Me



1. Search me, O God, and know my heart to - day;
 2. I praise Thee, Lord, for cleans - ing me from sin;
 3. Lord, take my life, and make it whol - ly Thine;
 4. O Ho - ly Ghost, re - viv - al comes from Thee;



Try me, O Sav - ior, and know my tho'ts, I pray.
 Ful - fill Thy Word, and make me pure with - in.
 Fill my poor heart with Thy great love di - vine.
 Send a re - viv - al, start the work in me.

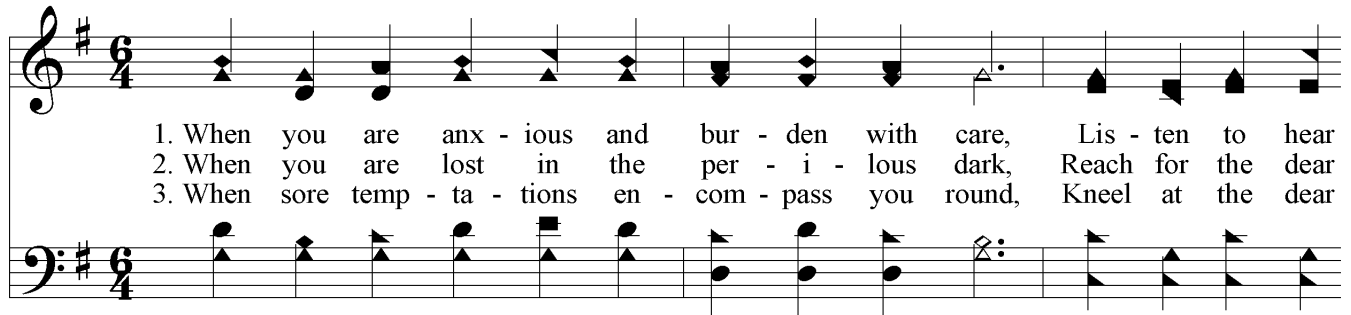


See if there be some wick - ed way in me;
 Fill me with fire, where once I burned with shame;
 Take all my will, my pas - sion, self and pride;
 Thy Word de - clares Thou wilt sup - ply our need;

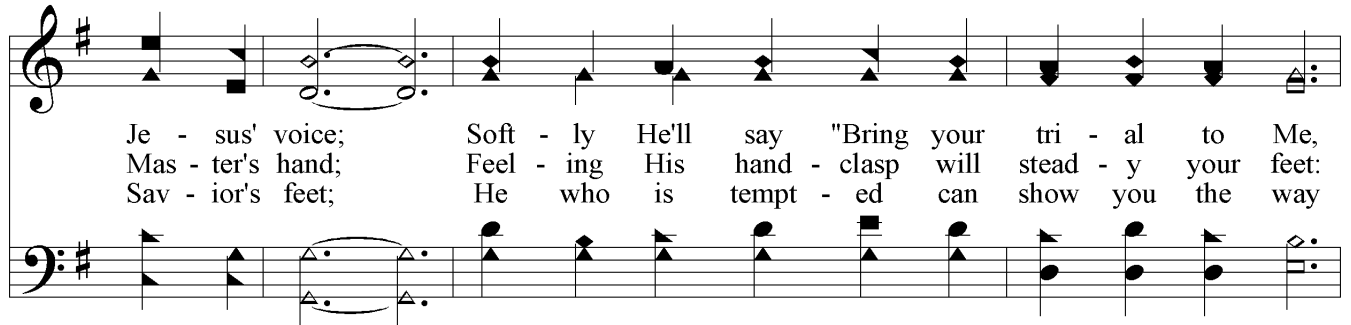


Cleanse me from ev - 'ry sin, and set me free.
 Grant my de - sire to mag - ni - fy Thy name.
 I now sur - ren - der, Lord, in me a - bide.
 For bless - ing now, O Lord, I hum - bly plead.

Cling to His Hand

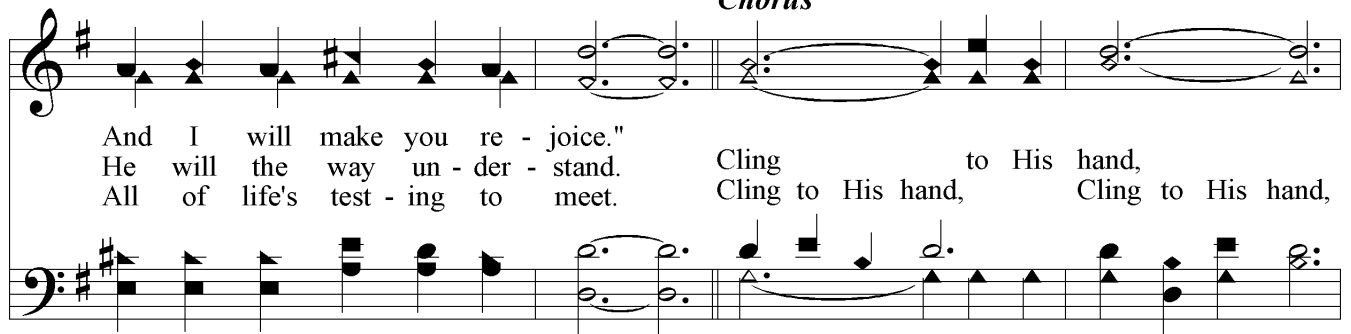


1. When you are anx - ious and bur - den with care, Lis - ten to hear
2. When you are lost in the per - i - lous dark, Reach for the dear
3. When sore temp - ta - tions en - com - pass you round, Kneel at the dear

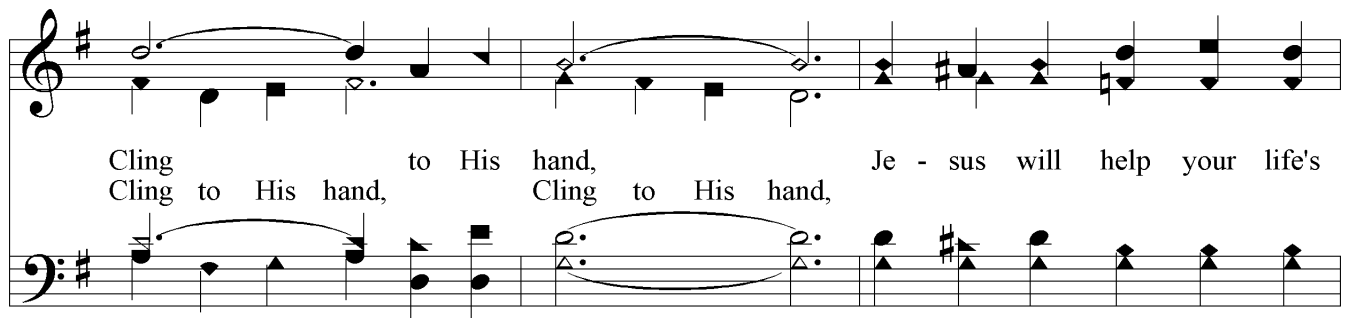


Je - sus' voice; Soft - ly He'll say "Bring your tri - al to Me,
Mas - ter's hand; Feel - ing His hand - clasp will stead - y your feet:
Sav - ior's feet; He who is tempt - ed can show you the way


Chorus



And I will make you re - joice."
He will the way un - der - stand. Cling to His hand,
All of life's test - ing to meet. Cling to His hand, Cling to His hand,

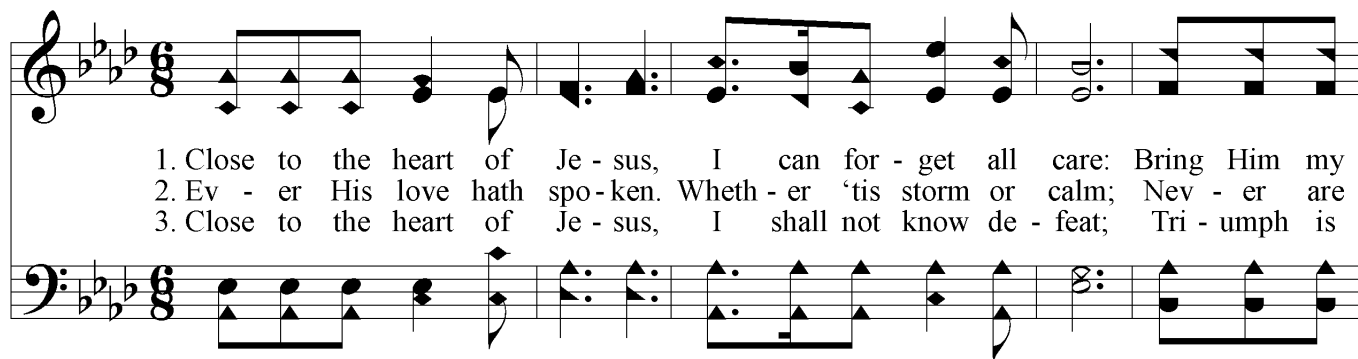


Cling to His hand, to His hand, Je - sus will help your life's
Cling to His hand, Cling to His hand,



test - ing to meet, O cling to the dear Sav - ior's hand. A - men.

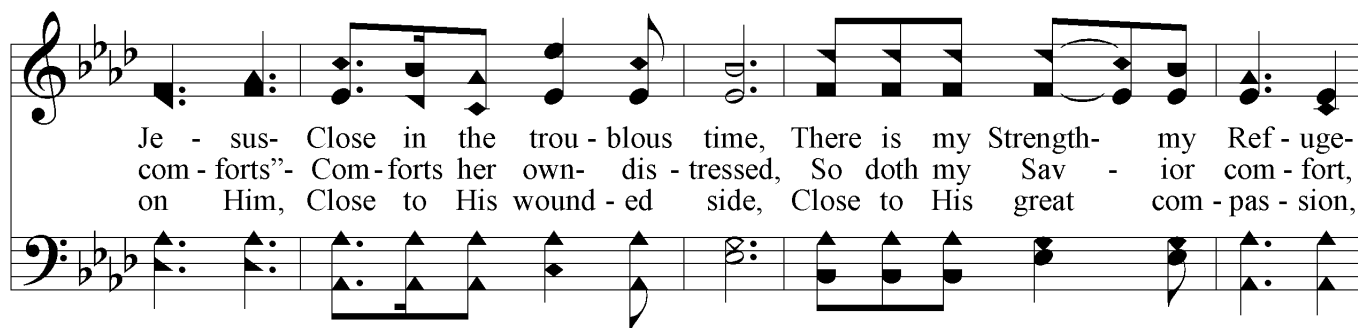
Close To The Heart Of Jesus



1. Close to the heart of Je - sus, I can for - get all care: Bring Him my
2. Ev - er His love hath spo - ken. Wheth - er 'tis storm or calm; Nev - er are
3. Close to the heart of Je - sus, I shall not know de - feat; Tri - umph is

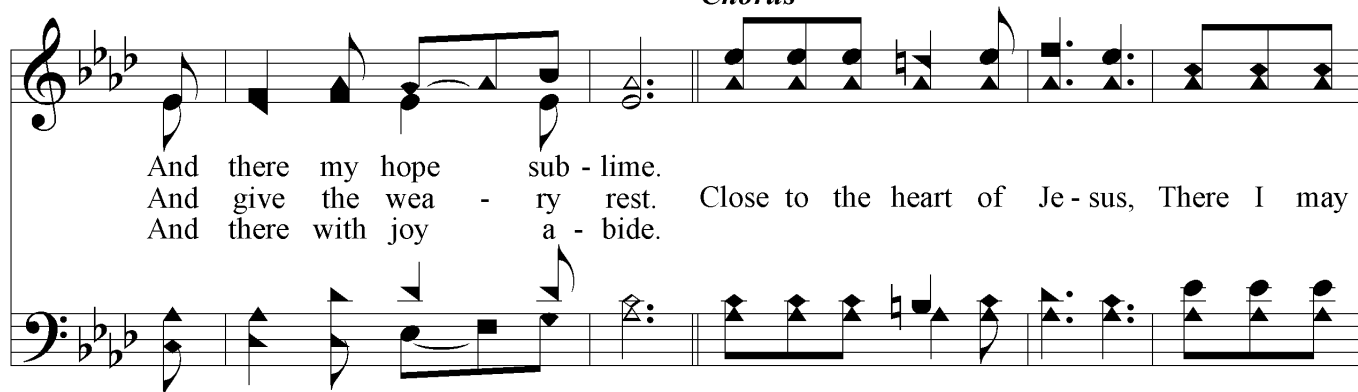


eve - ry bur - den, And safe - ly leave it there. Close to the heart of
hearts are bro - ken, But He gives heal - ing balm, "Like as a moth - er
mine - and glad - ness - And bless - ed - ness com - plete. Trust - ing I lean up -



Je - sus - Close in the trou - blous time, There is my Strength - my Ref - uge -
com - forts" - Com - forts her own - dis - tressed, So doth my Sav - ior com - fort,
on Him, Close to His wound - ed side, Close to His great com - pas - sion,

Chorus



And there my hope sub - lime.
And give the wea - ry rest. Close to the heart of Je - sus, There I may
And there with joy a - bide.

Close to the Heart of Jesus

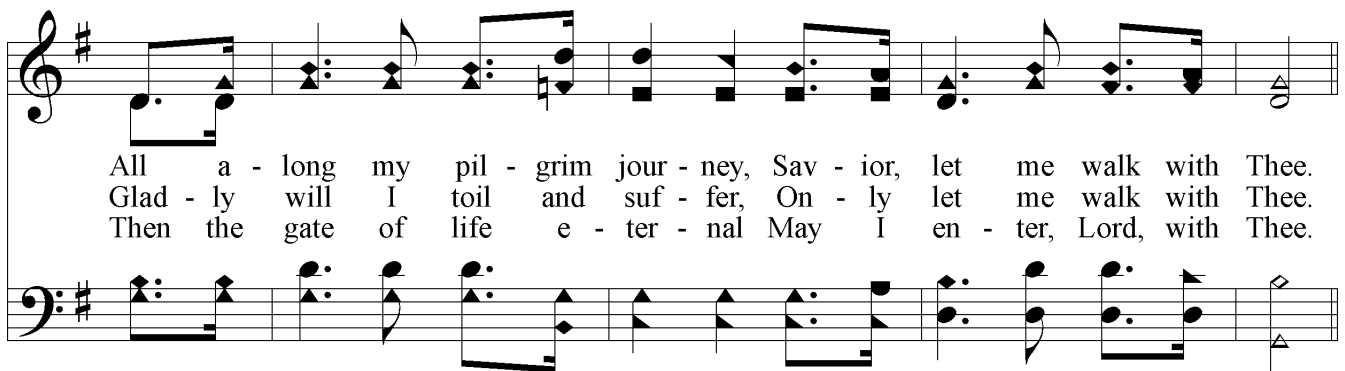
soft - ly tell Fail-ure, and toil, and tri-al,- And tell-ing Him,- all is well.

The musical score is written for two staves, treble and bass clef, in a key of three flats (B-flat major or D-flat minor). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music features a mix of eighth, quarter, and half notes, with some rests and ties. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Close To Thee

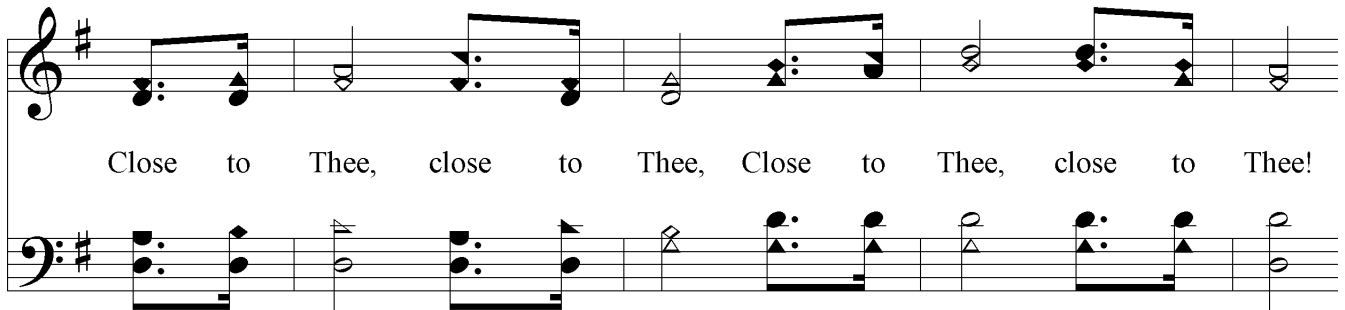


1. Thou, my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me;
2. Not for ease or world - ly pleas - ure, Nor for fame my pray'r shall be;
3. Lead me thru the vale of shad - ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea;

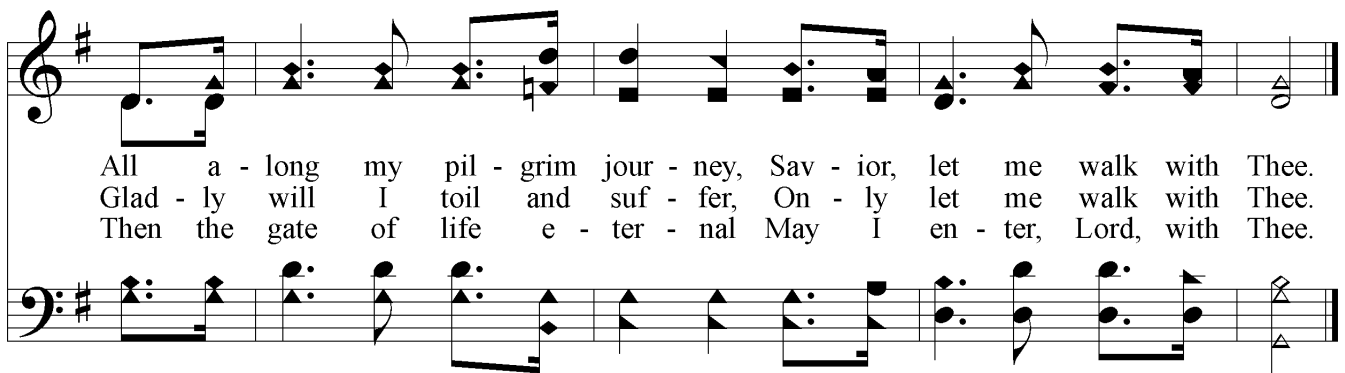


All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with Thee.
Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
Then the gate of life e - ter - nal May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

Chorus




Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee!

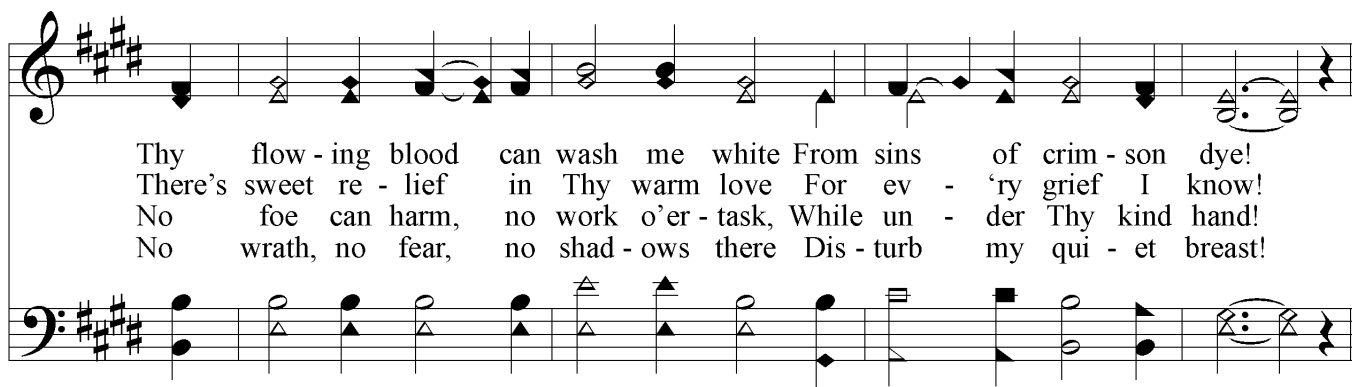


All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with Thee.
Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
Then the gate of life e - ter - nal May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

Close To Thy Cross, O Christ

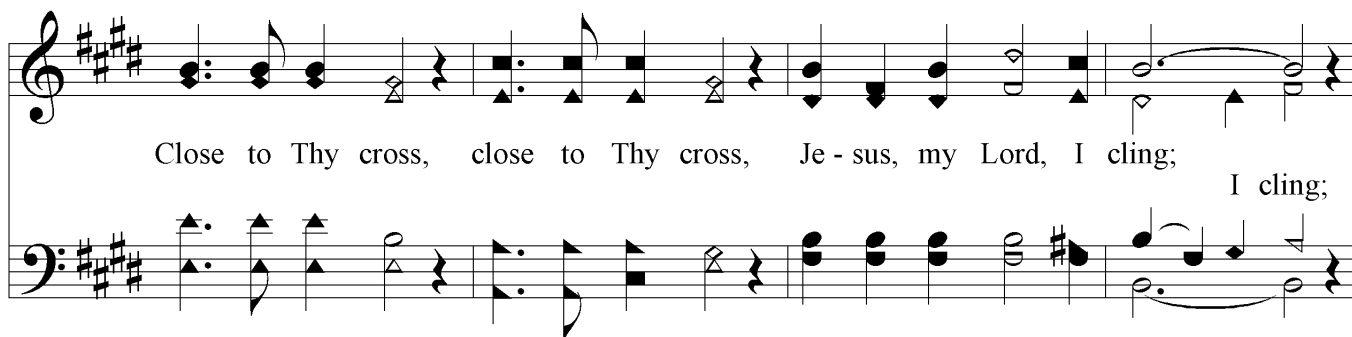


1. Close, close to Thy cross, O Christ! My guilt - y soul would fly;
 2. Close, close to Thy cross, O Christ! My sin - ful soul would go;
 3. Close, close to Thy cross, O Christ! My tempt - ed soul would stand;
 4. Close, close to Thy cross, O Christ! My wea - ry soul would rest;




Thy flow - ing blood can wash me white From sins of crim - son dye!
 There's sweet re - lief in Thy warm love For ev - 'ry grief I know!
 No foe can harm, no work o'er - task, While un - der Thy kind hand!
 No wrath, no fear, no shad - ows there Dis - turb my qui - et breast!

Chorus




Close to Thy cross, close to Thy cross, Je - sus, my Lord, I cling;
 I cling;




Shel - ter me there, shel - ter me there, 'Neath Thy pro - tect - ing wing.

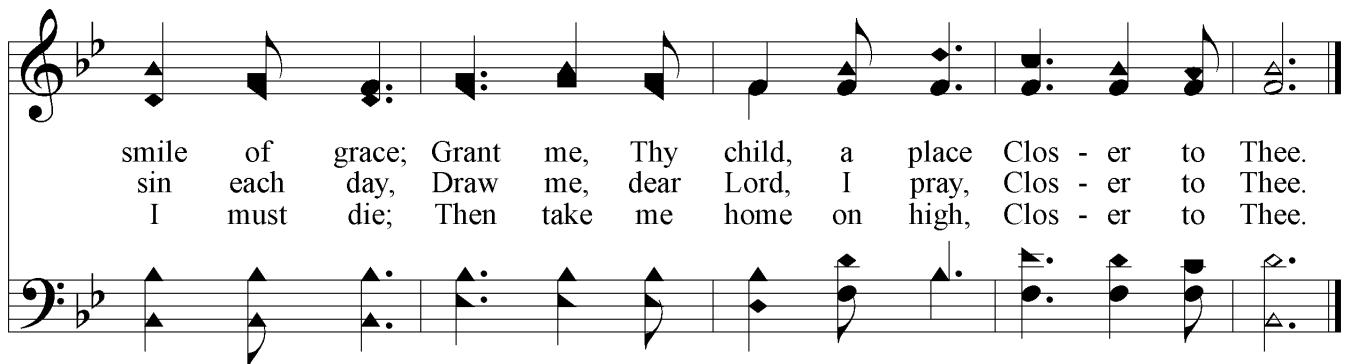
Closer To Thee



1. Clos - er to Thee, near to Thy side, Clos - er, dear Lord,
 2. Clos - er to Thee, near to Thy breast, Clos - er to Thee;
 3. Clos - er to Thee, hap - py and free, Grant me, O Lord,

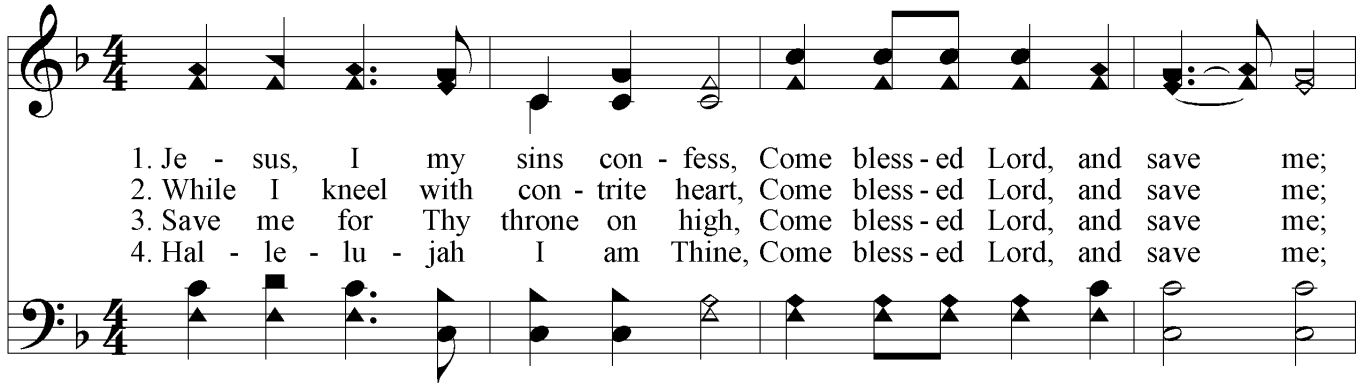


I would a - bide; Hold me in Thy em - brace, 'Neath ev - 'ry
 Lord, let me rest; Guide me when I would stray, Keep me from
 ev - er to be; Hear me in ev - 'ry cry, Stand near when

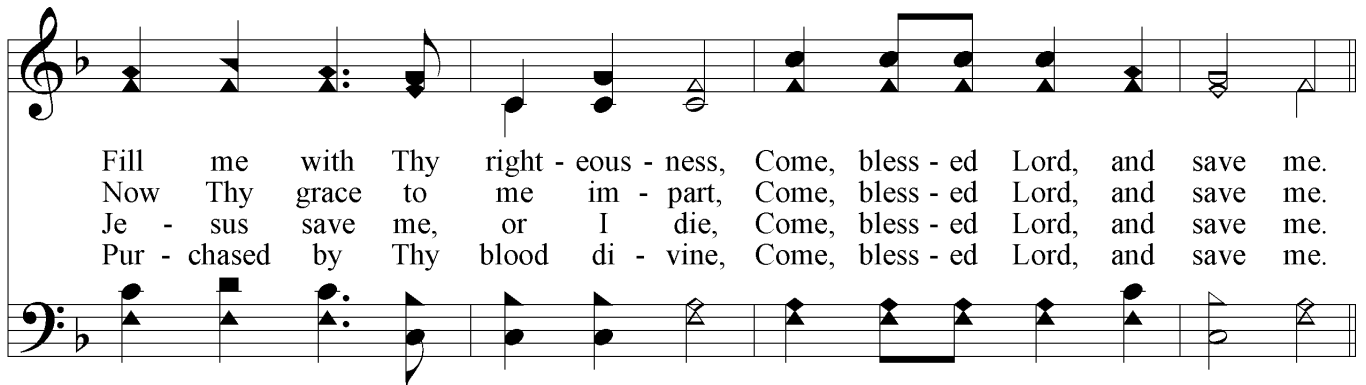


smile of grace; Grant me, Thy child, a place Clos - er to Thee.
 sin each day, Draw me, dear Lord, I pray, Clos - er to Thee.
 I must die; Then take me home on high, Clos - er to Thee.

Come, Blessed Lord

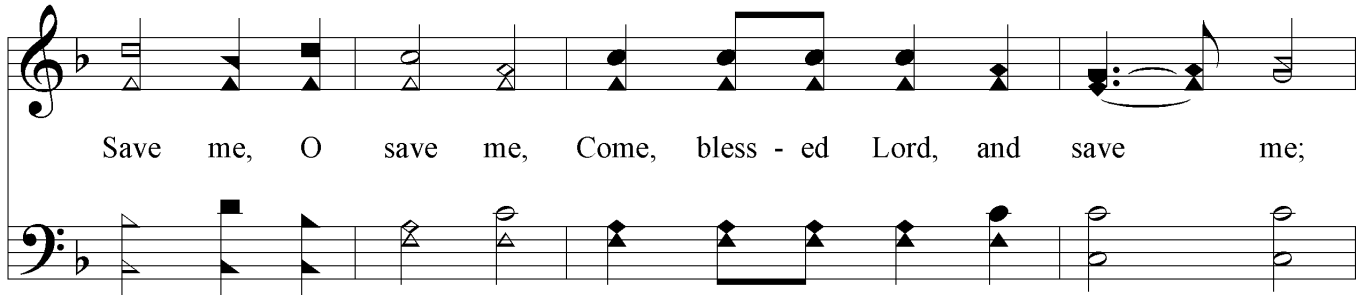


1. Je - sus, I my sins con - fess, Come bless - ed Lord, and save me;
2. While I kneel with con - trite heart, Come bless - ed Lord, and save me;
3. Save me for Thy throne on high, Come bless - ed Lord, and save me;
4. Hal - le - lu - jah I am Thine, Come bless - ed Lord, and save me;

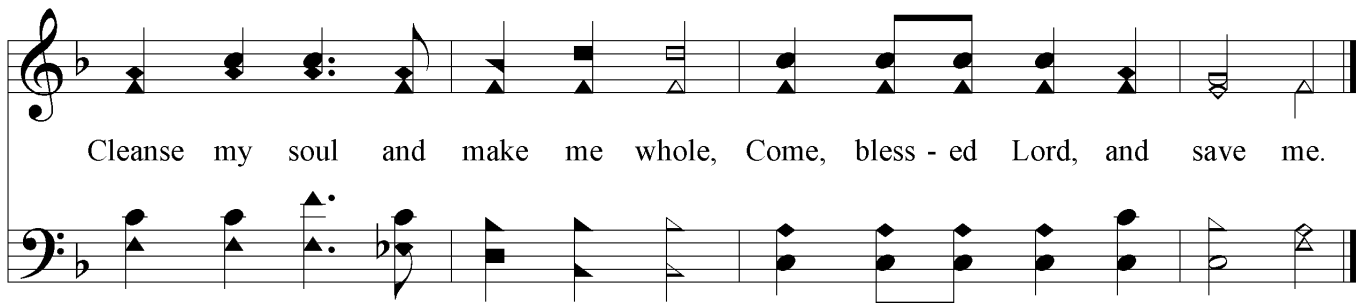


Fill me with Thy right - eous - ness, Come, bless - ed Lord, and save me.
Now Thy grace to me im - part, Come, bless - ed Lord, and save me.
Je - sus save me, or I die, Come, bless - ed Lord, and save me.
Pur - chased by Thy blood di - vine, Come, bless - ed Lord, and save me.

Chorus

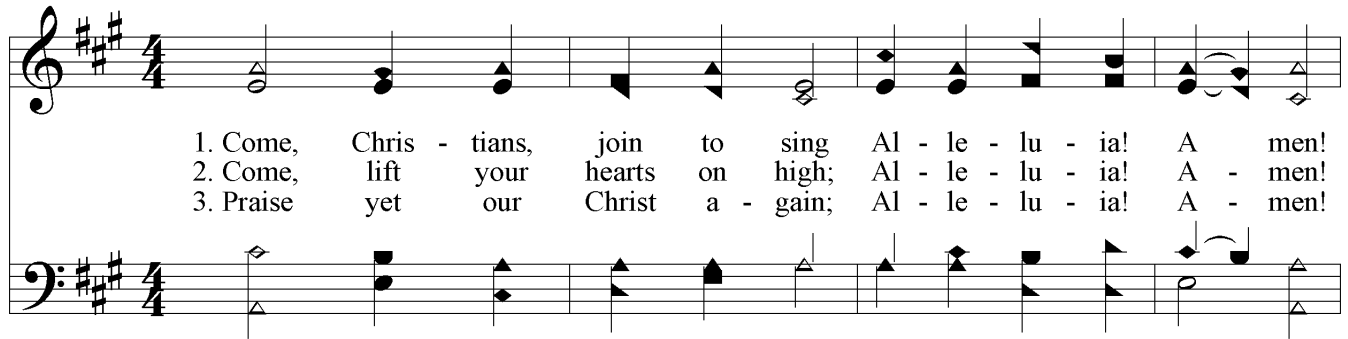


Save me, O save me, Come, bless - ed Lord, and save me;

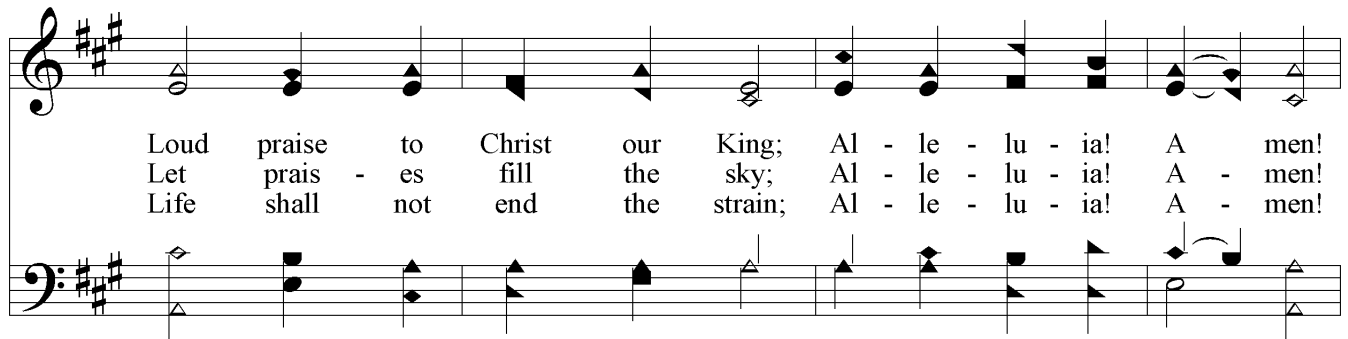


Cleanse my soul and make me whole, Come, bless - ed Lord, and save me.

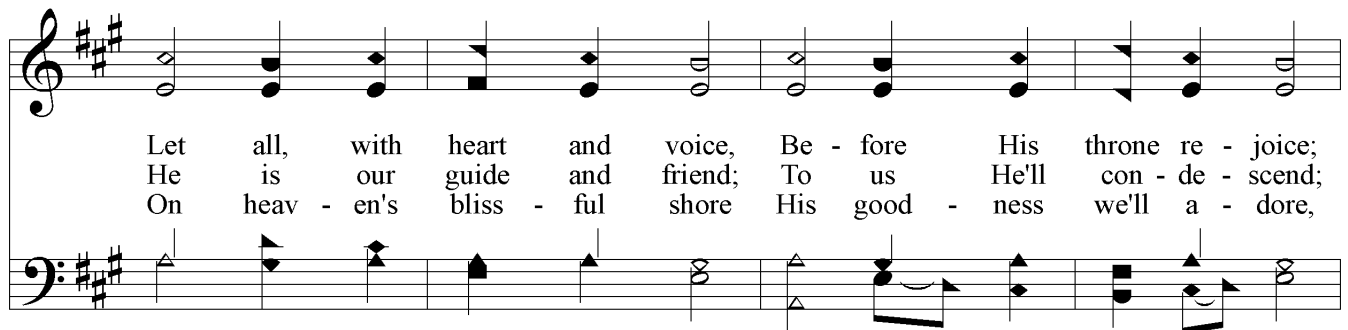
Come, Christians, Join to Sing



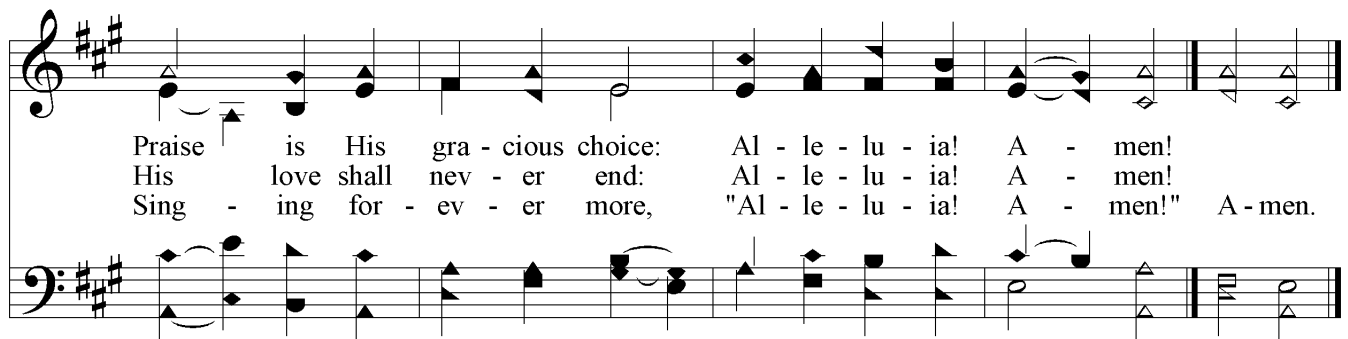
1. Come, Chris - tians, join to sing Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 2. Come, lift your hearts on high; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 3. Praise yet our Christ a - gain; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!



Loud praise to Christ our King; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 Let prais - es fill our the sky; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 Life shall not end the strain; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!



Let all, with heart and voice, Be - fore His throne re - joice;
 He is our guide and friend; To us He'll con - de - scend;
 On heav - en's bliss - ful shore His good - ness we'll a - dore,



Praise is His gra - cious choice: Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 His love shall nev - er end: Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 Sing - ing for - ev - er more, "Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!" A - men.

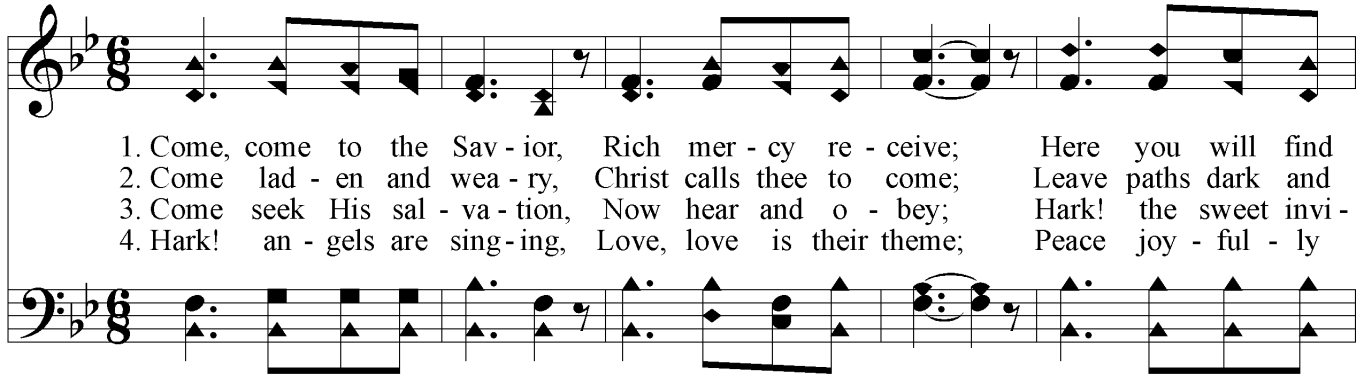
Come, Come To Jesus!

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major and 6/8 time. It consists of two systems of music. The first system contains six verses of lyrics, and the second system contains six lines of lyrics. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a clear harmonic structure. The lyrics are printed below the staves, with some lines of music overlapping the text.

1. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to wel - come thee,
2. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to ran - som thee,
3. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to light - en thee,
4. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to give to thee,
5. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to shel - ter thee,
6. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to car - ry thee,

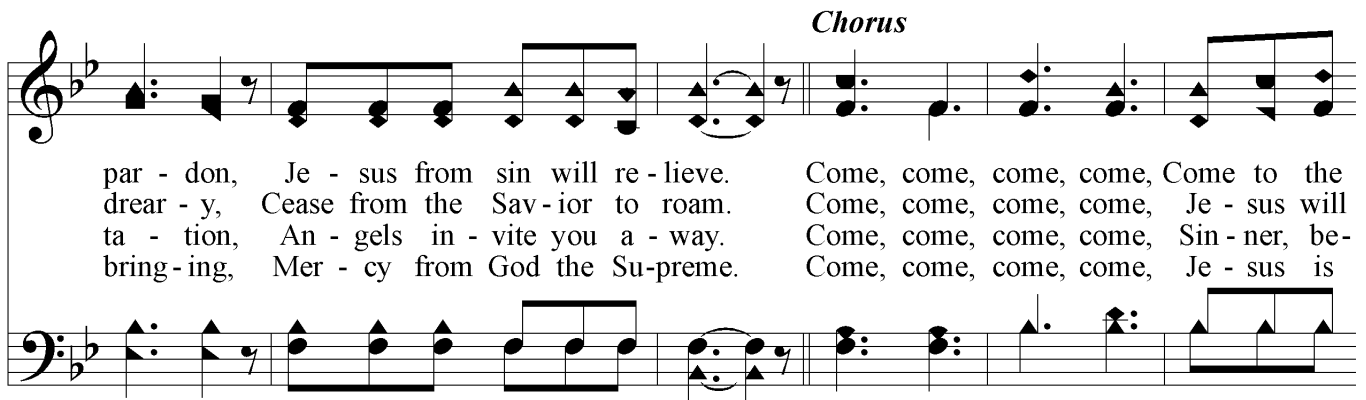
O wan - der - er! ea - ger - ly Come, come to Je - sus!
O slave! so will - ing - ly Come, come to Je - sus!
O bur - dened! trust - ing - ly Come, come to Je - sus!
O blind! a vi - sion free; Come, come to Je - sus!
O wea - ry! bless - ed - ly, Come, come to Je - sus!
O lamb! so lov - ing - ly, Come, come to Je - sus!

Come, Come To The Savior



1. Come, come to the Sav - ior, Rich mer - cy re - ceive; Here you will find
 2. Come lad - en and wea - ry, Christ calls thee to come; Leave paths dark and
 3. Come seek His sal - va - tion, Now hear and o - bey; Hark! the sweet invi -
 4. Hark! an - gels are sing - ing, Love, love is their theme; Peace joy - ful - ly

Chorus



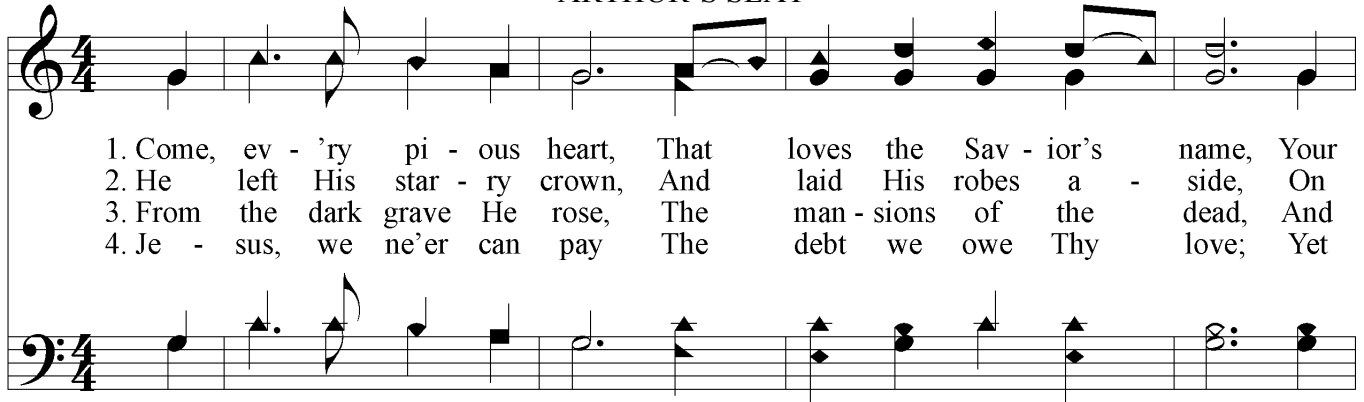
par - don, Je - sus from sin will re - lieve. Come, come, come, come, Come to the
 drear - y, Cease from the Sav - ior to roam. Come, come, come, come, Je - sus will
 ta - tion, An - gels in - vite you a - way. Come, come, come, come, Sin - ner, be -
 bring - ing, Mer - cy from God the Su - preme. Come, come, come, come, Je - sus is



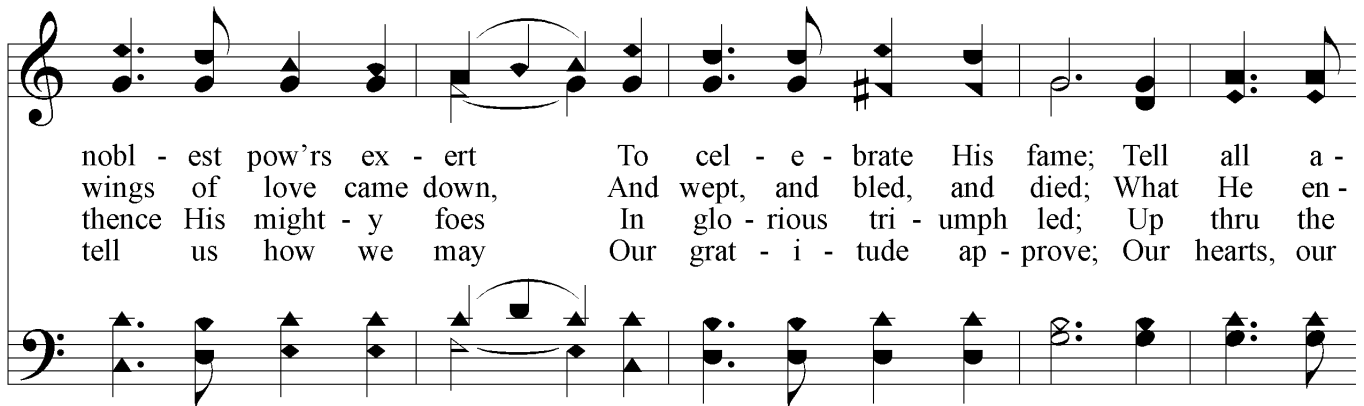
Sav - ior and live; Come, come, come, come, Come to the Sav - ior and live.
 guide thee safe home; Come, come, come, come, Je - sus will guide thee safe home.
 lieve and o - bey, Come, come, come, come, Sin - ner, be - lieve and o - bey.
 rich to re - deem. Come, come, come, come, Je - sus is rich to re - deem.

Come, Every Pious Heart

ARTHUR'S SEAT



1. Come, ev - 'ry pi - ous heart, That loves the Sav - ior's name, Your
2. He left His star - ry crown, And laid His robes a - side, On
3. From the dark grave He rose, The man - sions of the dead, And
4. Je - sus, we ne'er can pay The debt we owe Thy love; Yet

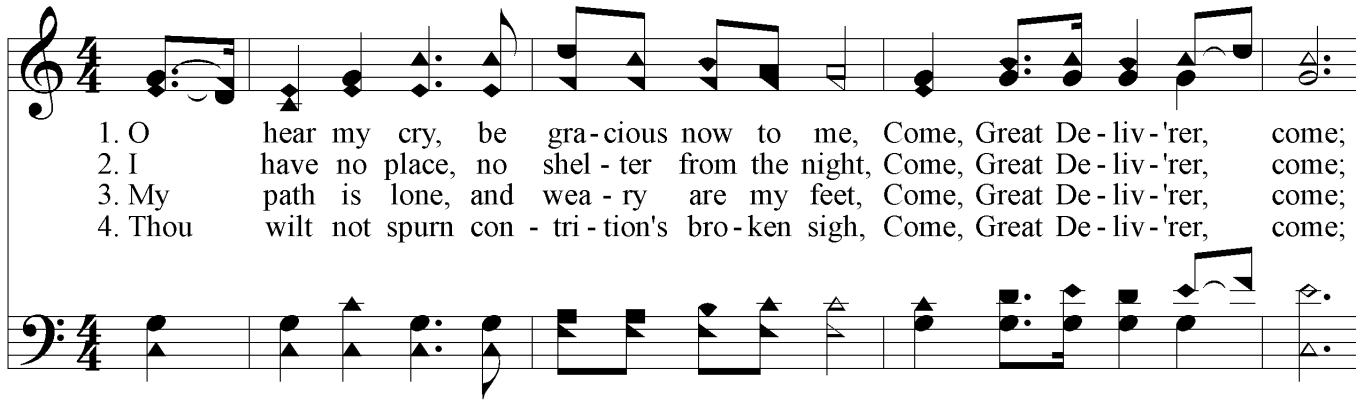


nobl - est pow'rs ex - ert To cel - e - brate His fame; Tell all a -
wings of love came down, And wept, and bled, and died; What He en -
thence His might - y foes In glo - rious tri - umph led; Up thru the
tell us how we may Our grat - i - tude ap - prove; Our hearts, our



bove, and all be - low, The debt of love to Him you owe.
dured, oh, who can tell, To save our souls from death and hell?
sky the Con - q'erer rode, And reigns on high, the Sav - ior God.
all to Thee we give; The gift, tho' small, Thou wilt re - ceive.

Come, Great Deliverer, Come

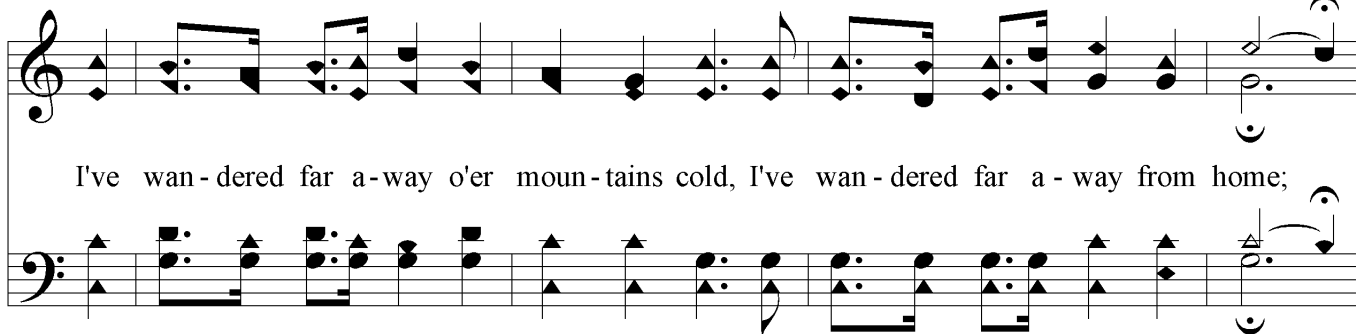


1. O hear my cry, be gra-cious now to me, Come, Great De-liv-'rer, come;
2. I have no place, no shel-ter from the night, Come, Great De-liv-'rer, come;
3. My path is lone, and wea-ry are my feet, Come, Great De-liv-'rer, come;
4. Thou wilt not spurn con-tri-tion's bro-ken sigh, Come, Great De-liv-'rer, come;



My soul bowed down is long-ing now for Thee, Come, Great De-liv-'rer, come.
One look from Thee would give me life and light, Come, Great De-liv-'rer, come.
Mine eyes look up Thy lov-ing smile to meet, Come, Great De-liv-'rer, come.
Re-gard my prayer and hear my hum-ble cry, Come, Great De-liv-'rer, come.

Chorus



I've wan-dered far a-way o'er moun-tains cold, I've wan-dered far a-way from home;



O take me now, and bring me to Thy fold, Come, Great De-liv-'rer, come.

Come, Holy Spirit, Dove Divine

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, Dove di - vine, On these bap - tis - mal wa - ters shine,
2. We love Thy name, we love Thy laws, And joy - ful - ly em - brace Thy cause;
3. We sink be - neath the wa - ter's face, And thank Thee for Thy sav - ing grace;
4. And as we rise with Thee to live, O let the Ho - ly Spir - it give

And teach our hearts, in high - est strain, To praise the Lamb for sin - ners slain.
We love Thy cross, the shame, the pain, O Lamb of God, for sin - ners slain.
We die to sin and seek a grave With Thee, be - neath the yield - ing wave.
The seal - ing unc - tion from a - bove, The joy of life, the fire of love.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Come, Holy Spirit, Dove Divine'. It is written in 3/4 time with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The score consists of two systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The lyrics are printed between the staves. The first system contains the first four lines of the hymn, and the second system contains the remaining lines. The music is written in a simple, clear style, with notes and rests clearly visible. The lyrics are aligned with the corresponding musical phrases.

Come, Holy Spirit, Guest Divine

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, Guest di - vine,
 2. We love Thy Name, we love Thy laws,
 3. We sink be - neath Thy mys - tic flood;
 4. And as we rise, with Thee to live,

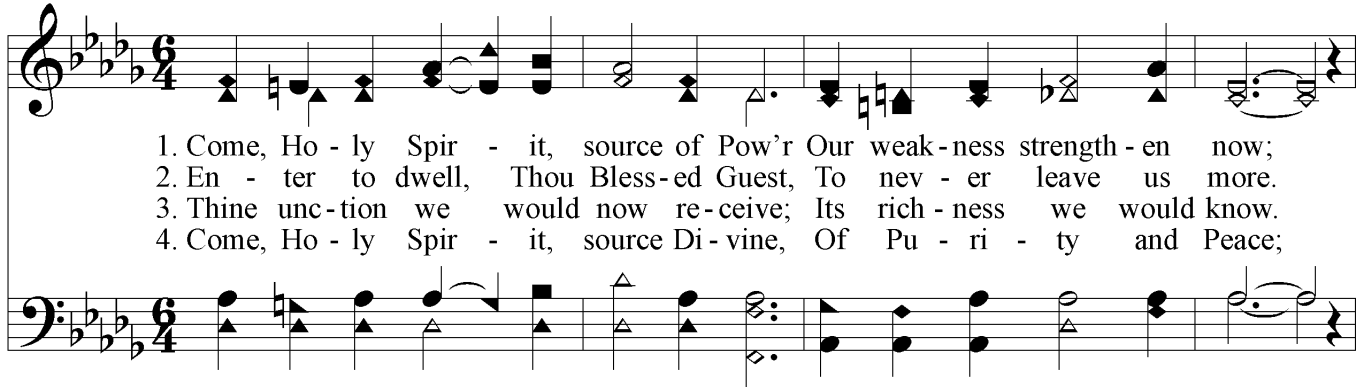
On these bap - tis - mal wa - ters shine,
 And joy - ful - ly em - brace Thy cause;
 O bathe us in Thy cleans - ing blood;
 O let the Ho - ly Spir - it give

And teach our hearts, in the high - est strain,
 We love Thy cross, in the and shame, est the pain,
 We die to sin, and tion see the a grave,
 The seal - ing unc - tion from a - bove,

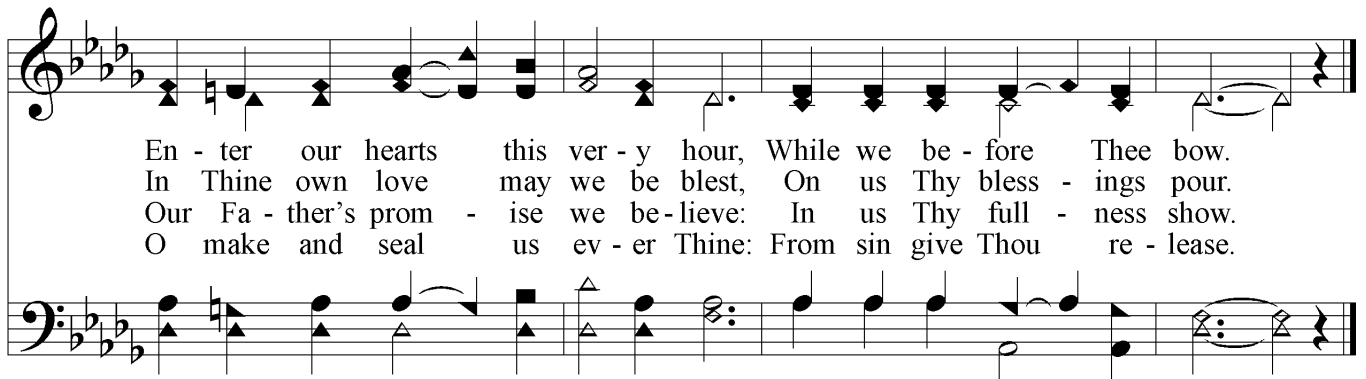
To praise the of Lamb for sin - ners slain.
 O Lamb of God, for sin - ners slain.
 With Thee be - neath life, the yield - ing wave.
 The breath of life, the fire of love.

(vs. 4) unction: anointing

Come, Holy Spirit, Source Of Power



1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, source of Pow'r Our weak - ness strength - en now;
2. En - ter to dwell, Thou Bless - ed Guest, To nev - er leave us more.
3. Thine unc - tion we would now re - ceive; Its rich - ness we would know.
4. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, source Di - vine, Of Pu - ri - ty and Peace;



En - ter our hearts this ver - y hour, While we be - fore Thee bow.
In Thine own love may we be blest, On us Thy bless - ings pour.
Our Fa - ther's prom - ise we be - lieve: In us Thy full - ness show.
O make and seal us ev - er Thine: From sin give Thou re - lease.

Come, Holy Sun Of Heavenly Love

REDEMPTION

1. Come, ho - ly Sun of heav'n - ly love,
 2. May He our ac - tions deign to bless,
 3. May faith, deep root - ed in the soul,
 4. Oh, hal - lowed be the ap - proach - ing day!
 5. O Christ! with each re - turn - ing morn


Show - er down Thy ra - d'ance from a - bove,
 And loose the bonds of wick - ed - ness;
 Sub - due our flesh, of our minds con - trol,
 Let meek - ness be our morn - ing ray;
 Thine Im - age to our hearts is borne:

And to our in - ward hearts con - vey
 From sud - den falls our feet de - fend,
 May guile de - part, and dis - cord cease,
 And faith - ful love our noon - day light;
 Oh, may we ev - er clear - ly see

The Ho - ly Spir - it's cloud - less ray.
 And bring us to a pros - per - ous
 And all with in a be - joy - and - ous
 And hope our sun - set, calm and in peace.
 Our Sav - ior and our God in Thee.

Words by Ambrose of Milan, Tr. by J. Chandler
 Music by Luigi Cherubini

Come Let Us Anew



1. Come, let us a - new Our jour - ney pur - sue - Roll round with the
 2. Our life is a dream: Our time, as a stream, Glides swift - ly a -
 3. O that each, in the day Of His com - ing, may say, "I have fought my way

year, And nev - er stand still till the Mas - ter ap - pear;
 way, And the fu - gi - tive mo - ment re - fus - es to stay;
 thru, I have fin - ished the work Thou didst give me to do!"

His a - dor - a - ble will Let us glad - ly ful - fill, And our tal - ents im -
 The ar - row is flown, The mo - ment is gone, The mil - len - ni - al
 O that each from his Lord May re - ceive the glad word, "Well and faith - ful - ly

prove By the pa - tience of hope, and the la - bor of love,
 year Rush - es on to our view, and the e - ter - ni - ty's near,
 done; En - ter in to my joy, and sit down on my throne,

By the pa - tience of hope, and the la - bor of love.
 Rush - es on to our view, and the e - ter - ni - ty's near.
 En - ter in - to my joy, and sit down on my throne."

Words: Charles Wesley
 Music: James Lucas

Come, Let Us Join Our Cheerful Songs

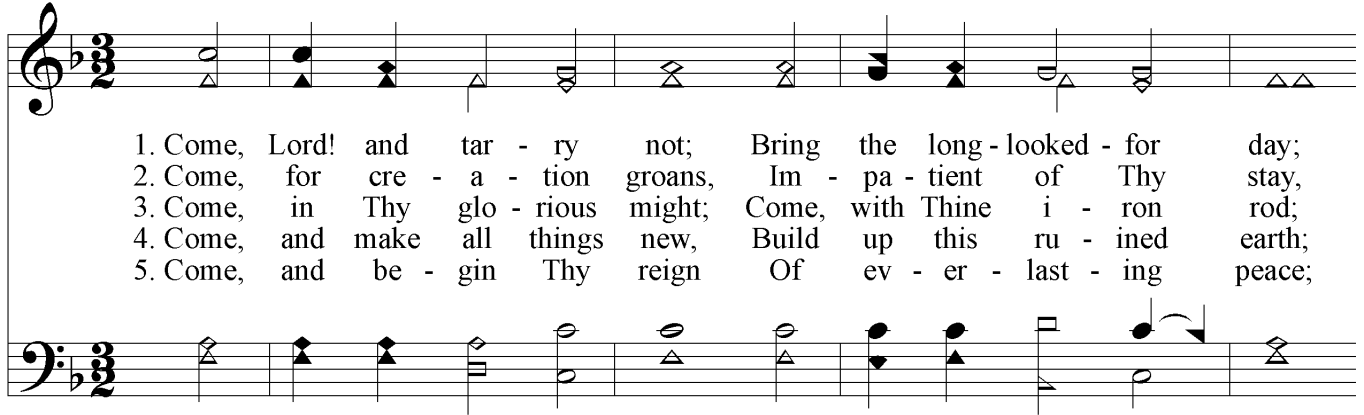
1. Come, let us join our cheer - ful songs With an - gels round the throne;
2. "Wor - thy the Lamb that die," then cry, "To be ex - alt - ed thus;"
3. Let all that dwell a - bove the sky, And air, and earth, and seas,

Ten thou - sand thou - sand are their tongues, But all their joys are one.
"Wor - thy the Lamb," our lips re - ply, "For He was slain for us."
Con - spire to lift Thy glo - ries high, And speak Thine end - less praise!

The musical score is written for two staves, treble and bass, in 3/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are aligned with the notes, with some lines spanning across measures. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Come, Lord! And Tarry Not

ROBINSON

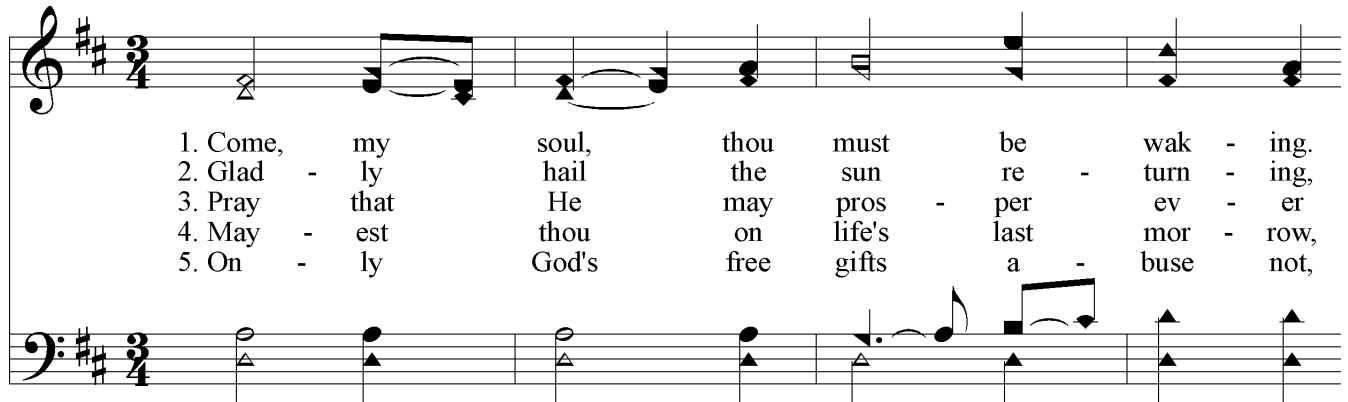


1. Come, Lord! and tar - ry not; Bring the long - looked - for day;
2. Come, for cre - a - tion groans, Im - pa - tient of Thy stay,
3. Come, in Thy glo - rious might; Come, with Thine i - ron rod;
4. Come, and make all things new, Build up this ru - ined earth;
5. Come, and be - gin Thy reign Of ev - er - last - ing peace;

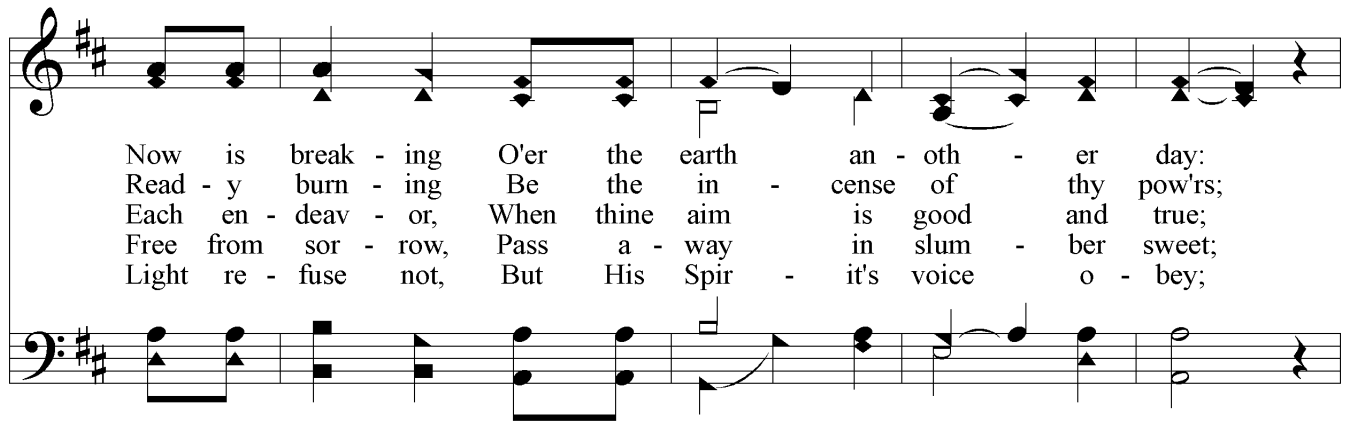


Oh, why these years of wait - ing here, These ag - es of de - lay?
Worn out with these long years of ill, These ag - es of de - lay?
Scat - t'ring Thy foes be - fore Thy face, Most might - y Son of God!
Re - store our fad - ed par - a - dise— Cre - a - tion's sec - ond birth!
Come, take the king - dom to Thy - self, Great King of right - eous - ness!

Come, My Soul, Thou Must Be Waking



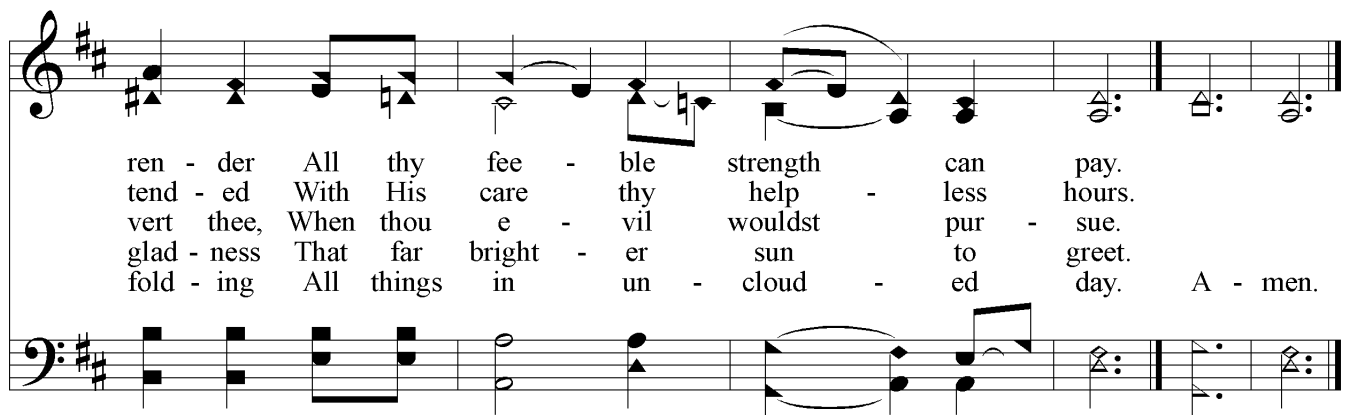
1. Come, my soul, thou must be wak - ing.
 2. Glad - ly hail the sun re - turn - ing,
 3. Pray that He may pros - per ev - er
 4. May - est thou on life's last mor - row,
 5. On - ly God's free gifts a - buse not,



Now is break - ing O'er the earth an - oth - er day:
 Read - y burn - ing Be the in - cense of thy pow'rs;
 Each en - deav - or, When thine aim is good and true;
 Free from sor - row, Pass a - way in slum - ber sweet;
 Light re - fuse not, But His Spir - it's voice o - bey;

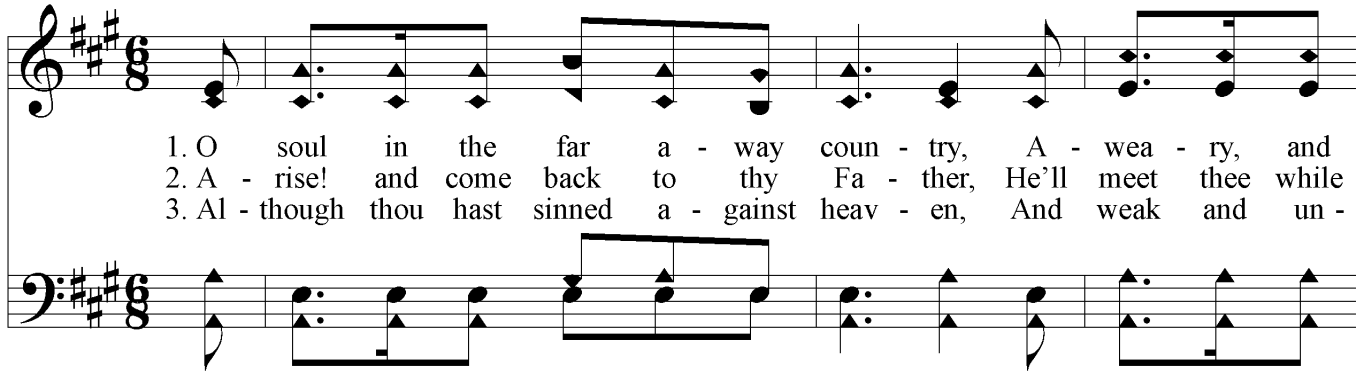


Come, to Him Who made this splen - dor See thou
 For the night is safe - ly end - ed, God hath
 And that He may ev - er thwart thee And con -
 And, re - leased from death's dark sad - ness: Rise in
 Thou with Him shalt dwell, be - hold - ing Light en -

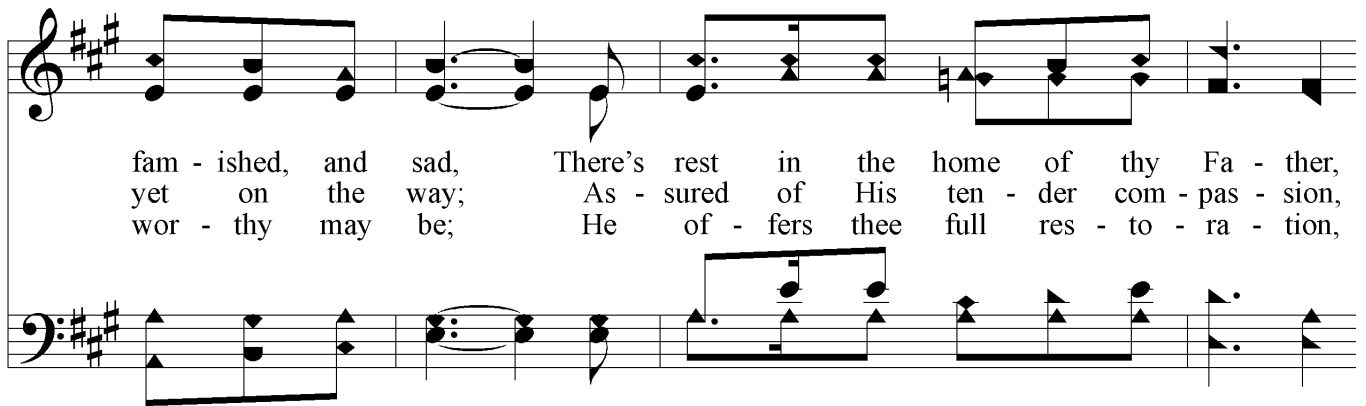


ren - der All thy fee - ble strength can pay.
 tend - ed With His care thy help - less hours.
 vert thee, When thou e - vil wouldst pur - sue.
 glad - ness That far bright - er sun to greet.
 fold - ing All things in un - cloud - ed day. A - men.

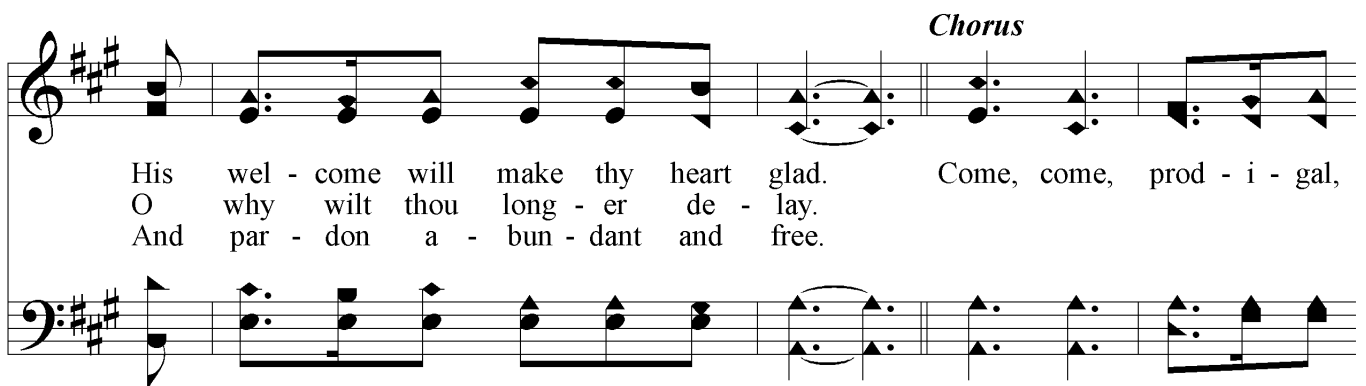
Come, Prodigal, Come



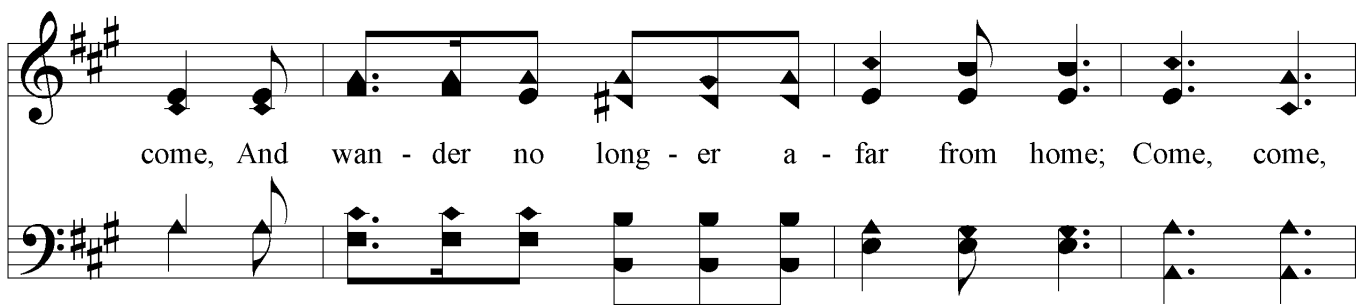
1. O soul in the far a - way coun - try, A - wea - ry, and
2. A - rise! and come back to thy Fa - ther, He'll meet thee while
3. Al - though thou hast sinned a - gainst heav - en, And weak and un -



fam - ished, and sad, There's rest in the home of thy Fa - ther,
yet on the way; As - sured of His ten - der com - pas - sion,
wor - thy may be; He of - fers thee full res - to - ra - tion,



Chorus
His wel - come will make thy heart glad. Come, come, prod - i - gal,
O why wilt thou long - er de - lay.
And par - don a - bun - dant and free.



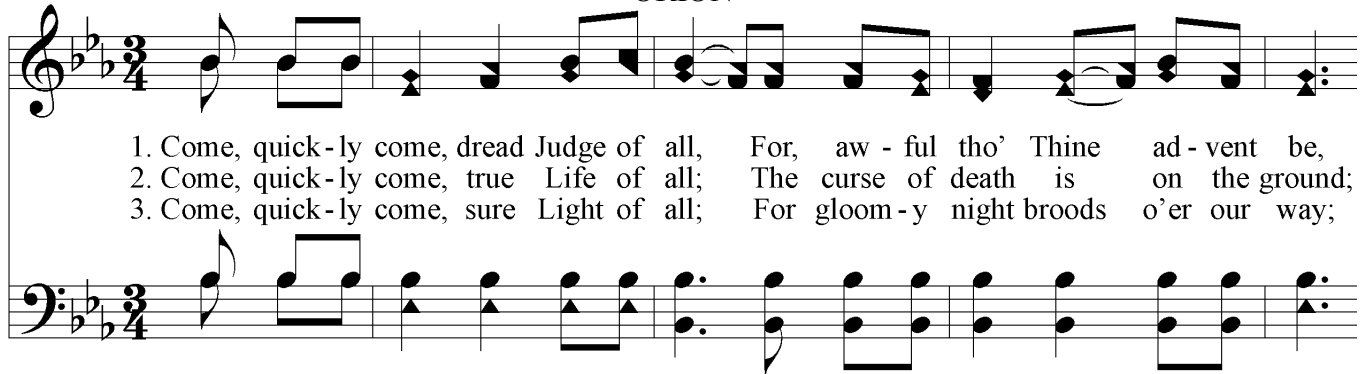
come, And wan - der no long - er a - far from home; Come, come,

Come, Prodigal, Come

prod - i - gal, come, A wel - come a - waits in thy Fa - ther's home.

Come, Quickly Come, Dread Judge Of All

ORION



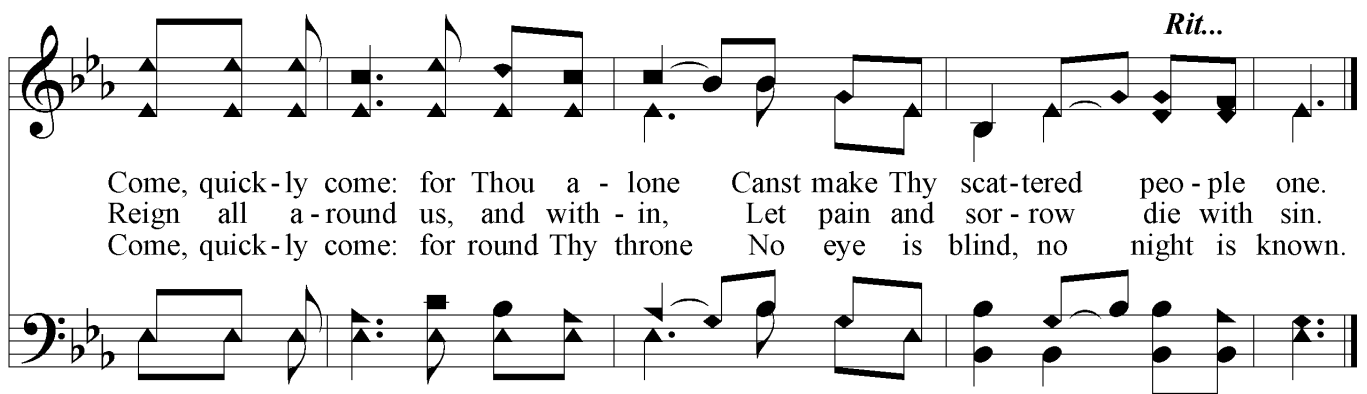
1. Come, quick-ly come, dread Judge of all, For, aw - ful tho' Thine ad - vent be,
 2. Come, quick-ly come, true Life of all; The curse of death is on the ground;
 3. Come, quick-ly come, sure Light of all; For gloom - y night broods o'er our way;



All shad - ows from the truth will fall, And false - hood die, in sight of Thee:
 On ev - 'ry home His shad - ows fall, On ev - 'ry heart His mark is found:
 And faint - ing souls be - gin to fall With wea - ry watch - ing for the day:




Come, quick - ly come: for doubt and fear Like clouds dis - solve when Thou art near.
 Come, quick - ly come, great King of all; Let sin no more our souls en - thrall,
 Come, quick - ly come: for grief and pain Can nev - er cloud Thy glo - rious reign:



Come, quick-ly come: for Thou a - lone Canst make Thy scat-tered peo - ple one.
 Reign all a - round us, and with - in, Let pain and sor - row die with sin.
 Come, quick-ly come: for round Thy throne No eye is blind, no night is known.

Come, Savior, Come



1. O'er all the land have the signs now ap - peared, Tell - ing us soon our dear
 2. Signs in the sun and the moon and the stars, Faith - ful - ly show that the
 3. These, to the pil - grim, are o - mens of cheer, Toil - ing and sigh - ing in
 4. Then let us ral - ly, and fresh cour - age take; Soon will we bear our dear



Sav - ior will come; Long has the worn pil - grim watched, hoped, and feared,
 great day is near; Na - tions dis - tressed by the ru - mors of wars,
 life's gloom - y way; All, all pro - claim that the Sav - ior is near,
 Lord's lov - ing voice; Those who will now all their er - rors for - sake,

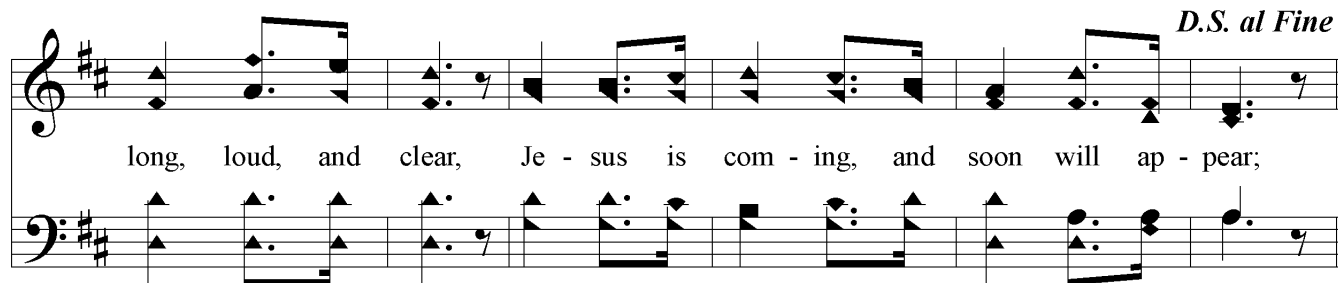
D.S.— All hearts re - spond as we long for our home,



Fine Chorus

Wait - ing for that bless - ed hope; O come, Sav - ior, come. Bound forth the tid - ings,
 And the hearts of wick - ed men are fail - ing for fear.
 And the light is dawn - ing of that soon com - ing day.
 Soon the pearl - y gates will en - ter, - sing and re - joice.

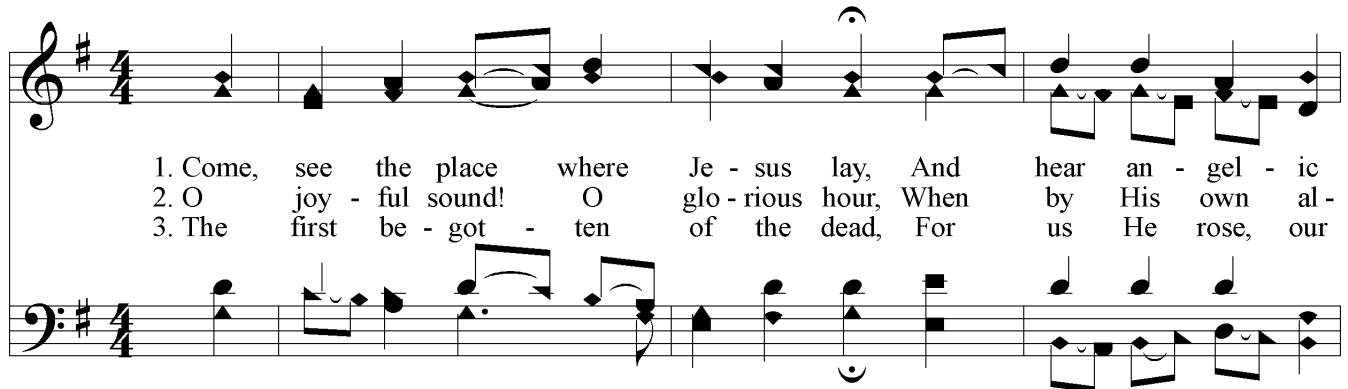
"Quick - ly come, O bless - ed Je - sus, come, Sav - ior, come."



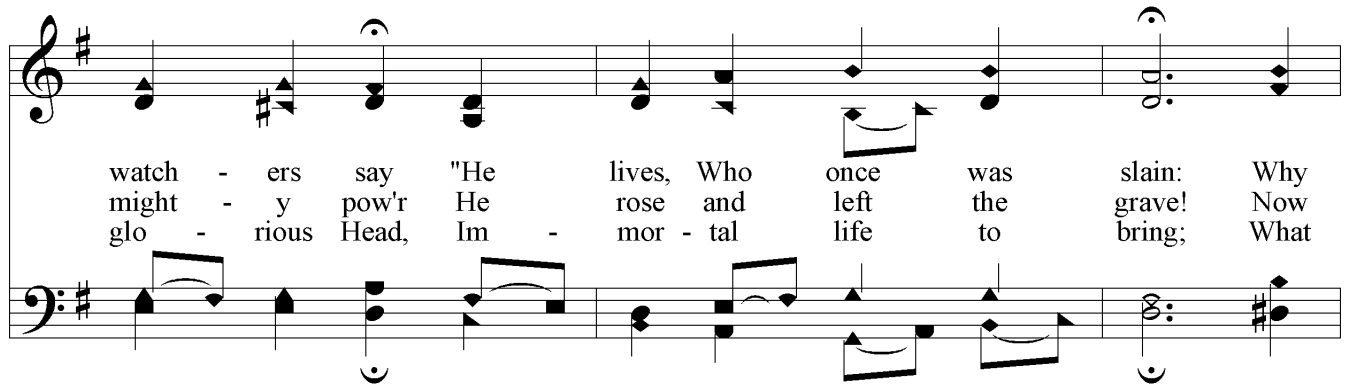
D.S. al Fine

long, loud, and clear, Je - sus is com - ing, and soon will ap - pear;

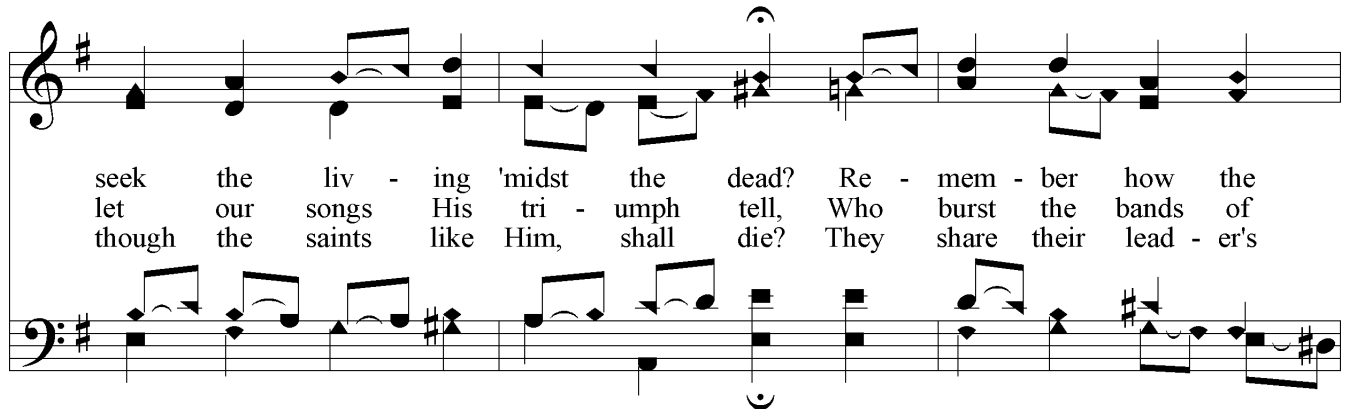
Come, See the Place Where Jesus Lay



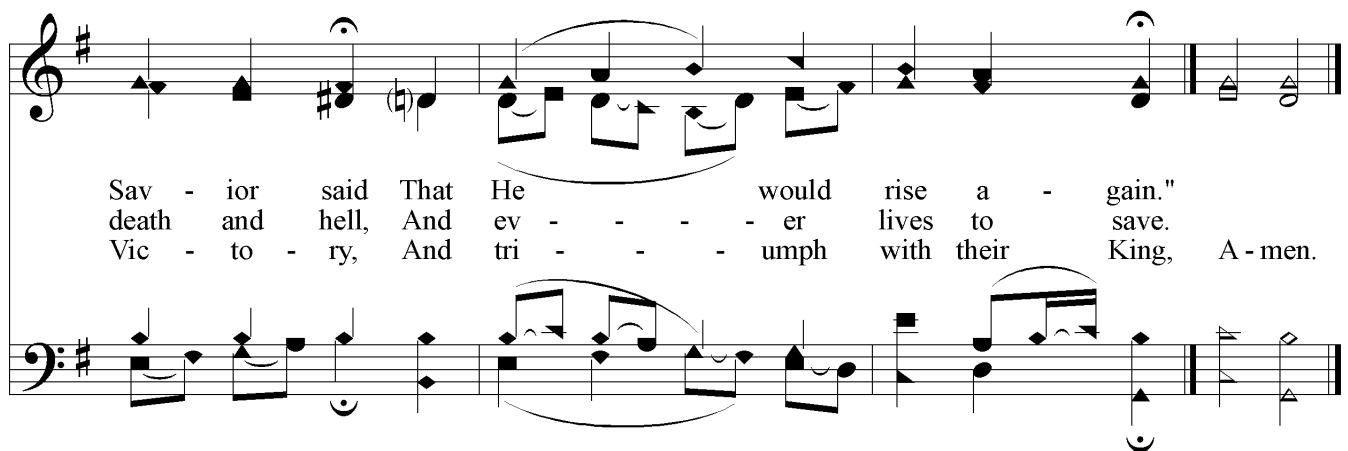
1. Come, see the place where Je - sus lay, And hear an - gel - ic
 2. O joy - ful sound! O glo - rious hour, When by His own al -
 3. The first be - got - ten of the dead, For us He rose, our



watch - ers say "He lives, Who once was slain: Why
 might - y pow'r He rose and left the grave! Now
 glo - rious Head, Im - mor - tal life to bring; What

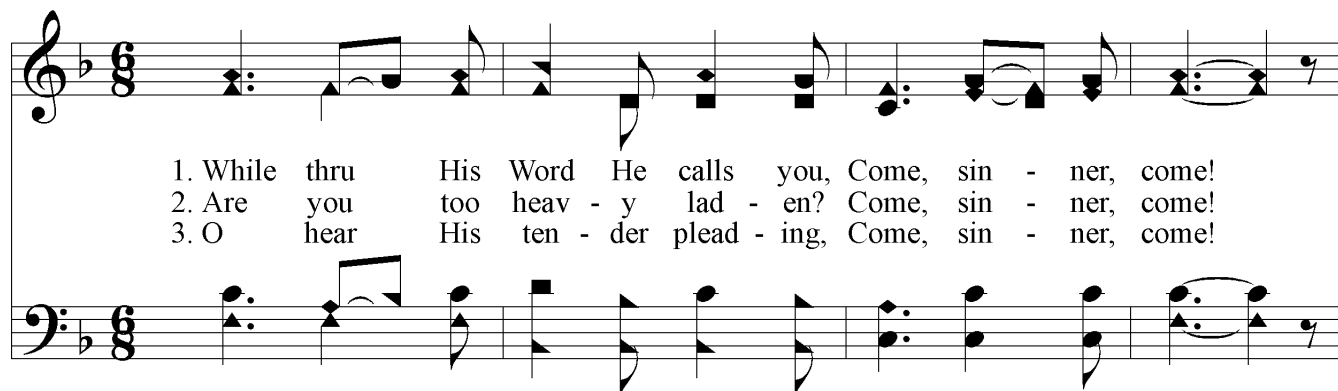


seek the liv - ing 'midst the dead? Re - mem - ber how the
 let our songs His tri - umph tell, Who burst the bands of
 though the saints like Him, shall die? They share their lead - er's



Sav - ior said That He would rise a - gain."
 death and hell, And ev - - - er lives to save.
 Vic - to - ry, And tri - - - umph with their King, A - men.

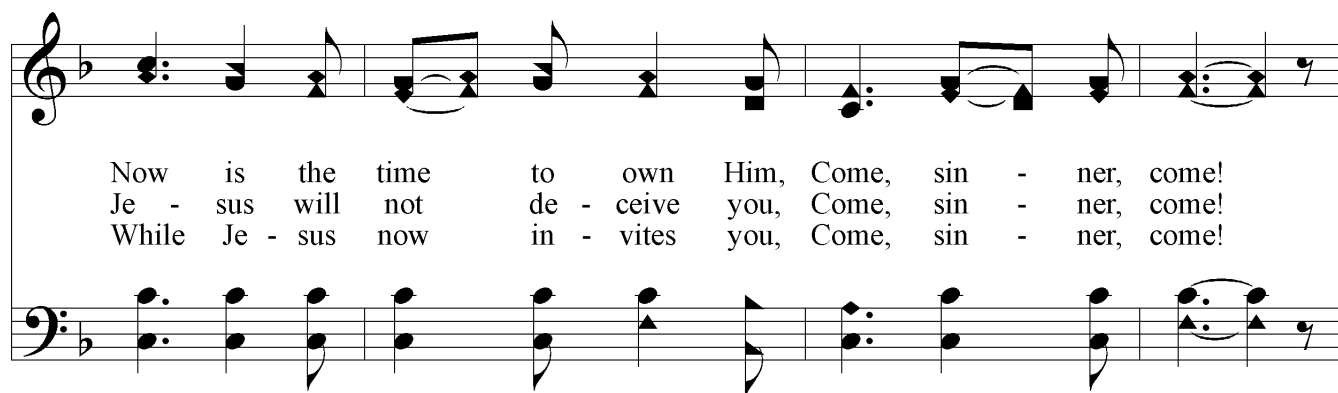
Come, Sinner, Come




1. While thru His Word He calls you, Come, sin - ner, come!
 2. Are you too heav - y lad - en? Come, sin - ner, come!
 3. O hear His ten - der plead - ing, Come, sin - ner, come!



While we are pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come!
 Je - sus will bear your bur - den, Come, sin - ner, come!
 Come and re - ceive the bless - ing, Come, sin - ner, come!



Now is the time to own Him, Come, sin - ner, come!
 Je - sus will not de - ceive you, Come, sin - ner, come!
 While Je - sus now in - vites you, Come, sin - ner, come!



Now is the time to know Him, Come, sin - ner, come!
 Je - sus can now re - deem you, Come, sin - ner, come!
 While we are pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come!

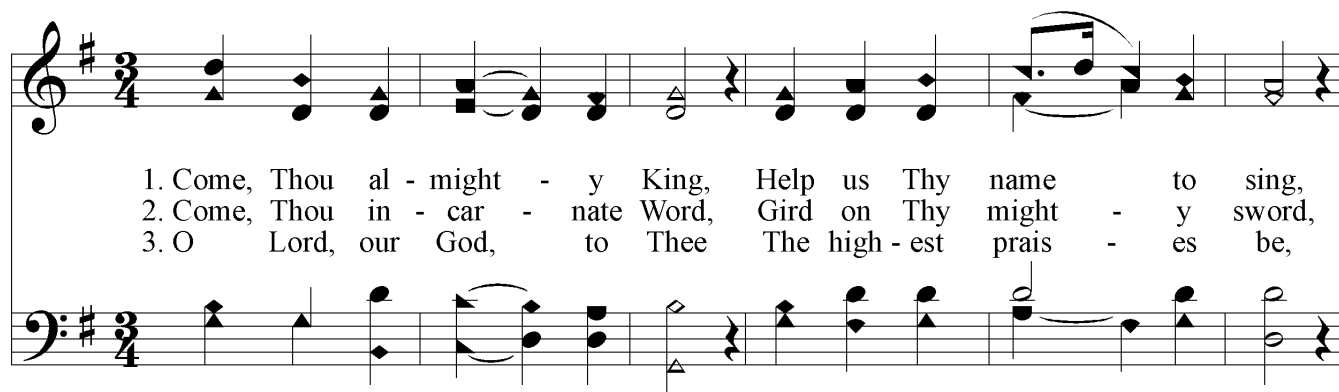
Come, Sound His Praise Abroad

SILVER STREET

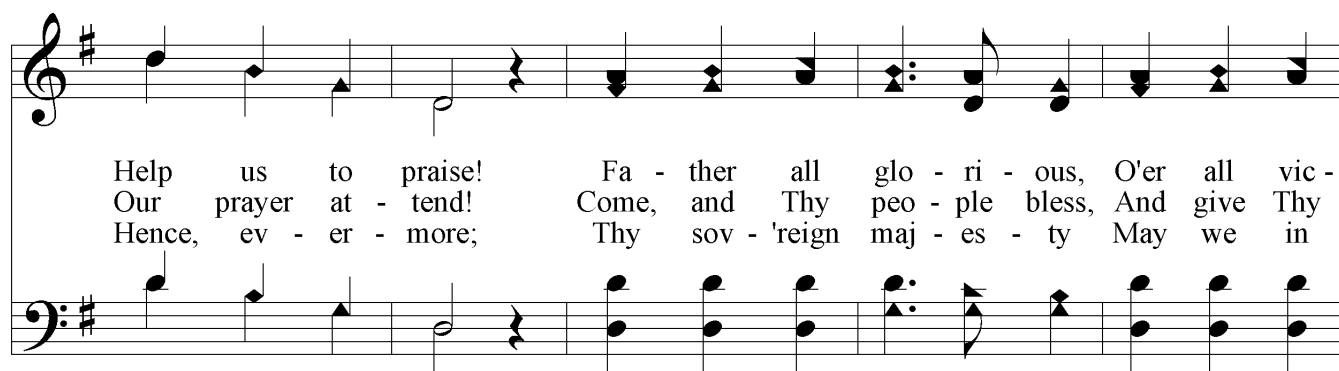
1. Come, sound His praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing;
2. He formed the deeps un - known; He gave the seas their bound;
3. Come, wor - ship at His throne; Come, bow be - fore the Lord;
4. To - day at - tend His voice, Nor dare pro - voke His rod;

Je - ho - vah is the sov - er - eign God, The u - ni - ver - sal King.
The wa - ter - y worlds are all His own, And all the sol - id ground.
We are His work, and not our own; He formed us by His word.
Come, like the peo - ple of His choice, And own your gra - cious God.

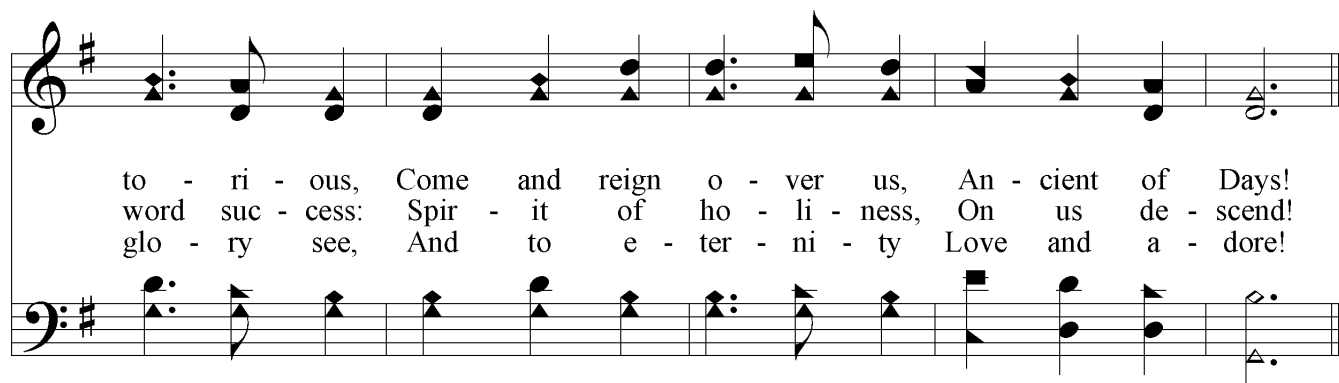
Come, Thou Almighty King



1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
 2. Come, Thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,
 3. O Lord, our God, to Thee The high - est prais - es be,

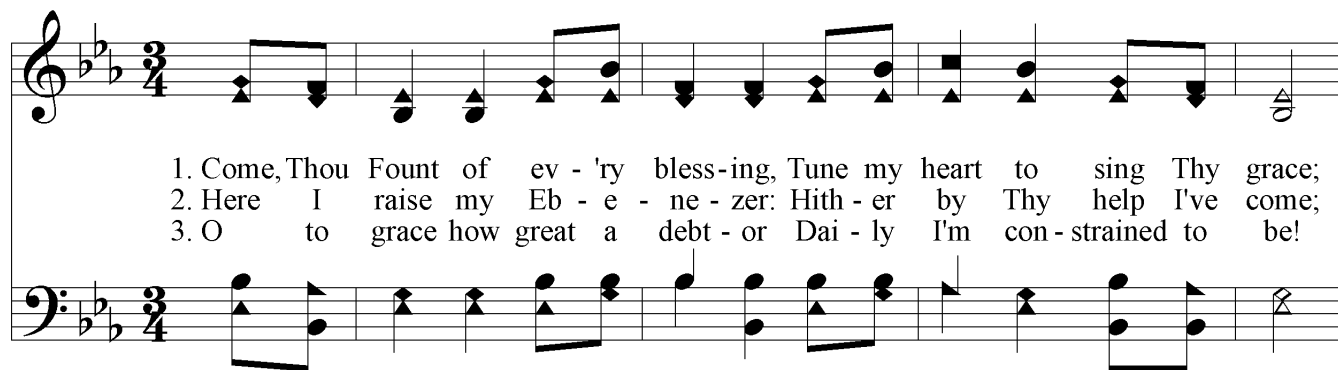


Help us to praise! Fa - ther all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
 Our prayer at - tend! Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
 Hence, ev - er - more; Thy sov - 'reign maj - es - ty May we in



to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days!
 word suc - cess: Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend!
 glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore!

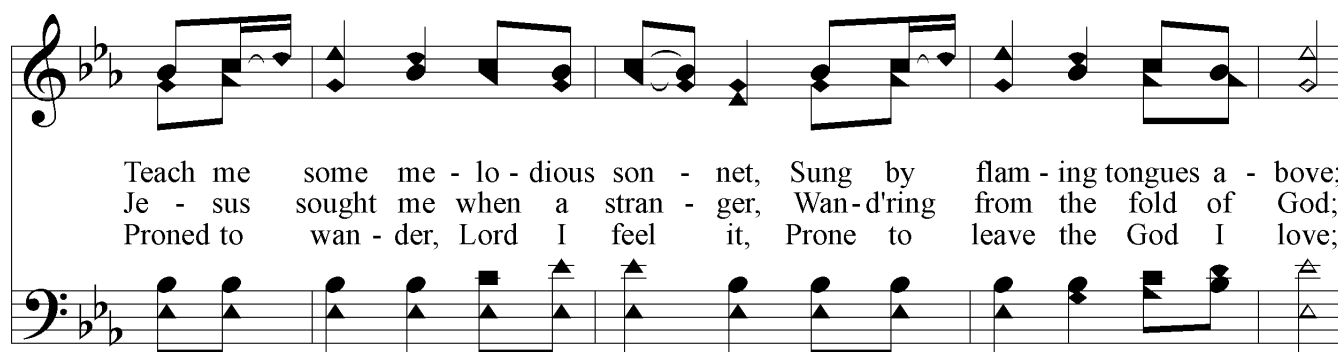
Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing



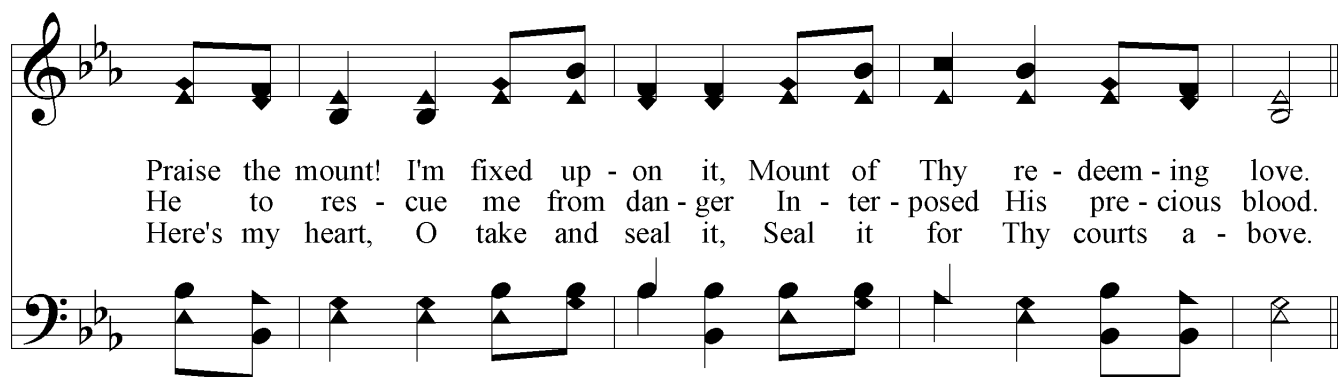
1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
 2. Here I raise my Eb - e - ne - zer: Hith - er by Thy help I've come;
 3. O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con - strained to be!



Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.
 And I hope by Thy good pleas - ure Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
 Let Thy good - ness like a fet - ter Bind my wan - d'ring heart to Thee.

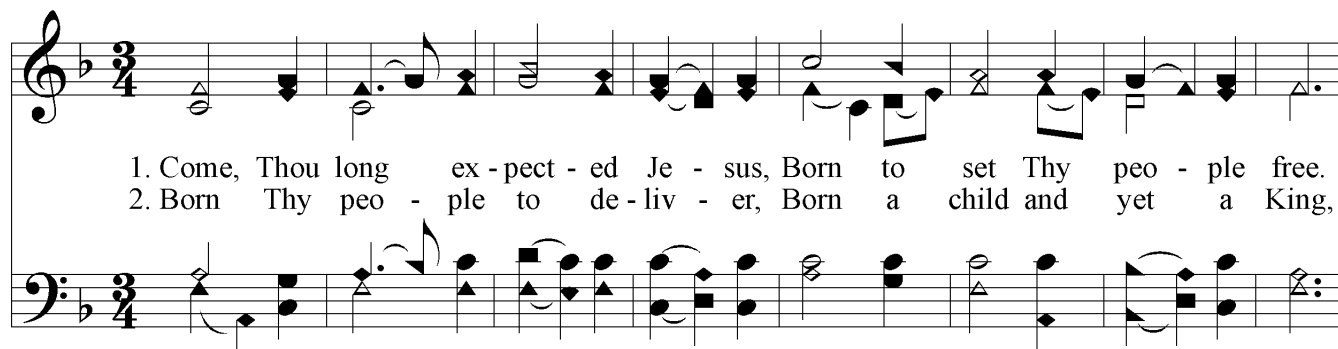


Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;
 Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger, Wan - d'ring from the fold of God;
 Proned to wan - der, Lord I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;



Praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it, Mount of Thy re - deem - ing love.
 He to res - cue me from dan - ger In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.
 Here's my heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.


Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus



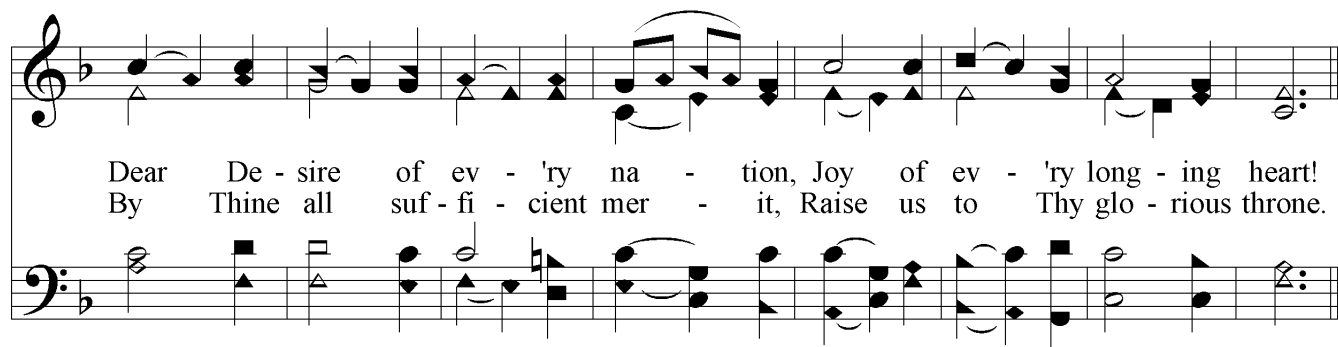
1. Come, Thou long ex - spect - ed Je - sus, Born to set Thy peo - ple free.
2. Born Thy peo - ple to de - liv - er, Born a child and yet a King,



From our fears and sins re - lease us; Let us find our rest in Thee.
Born to reign in us for - ev - er, Now Thy gra - cious king - dom bring.

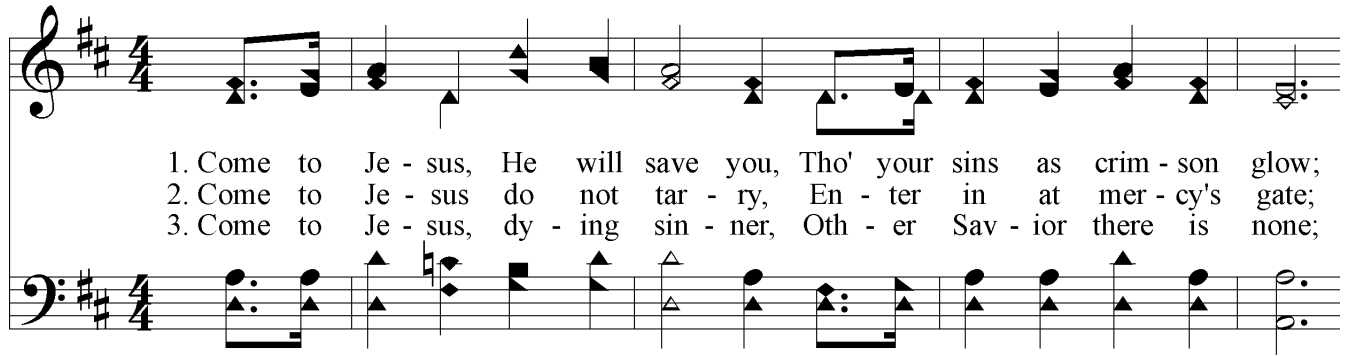


Is - rael's Strength and Con - so - la - tion, Hope of all the earth Thou art;
By Thine own e - ter - nal Spir - it Rule in all our hearts a - lone;

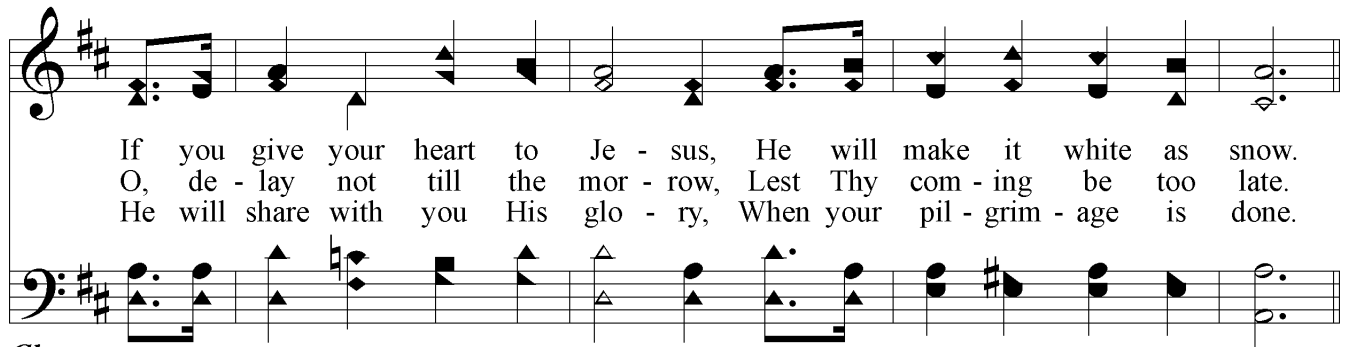


Dear De - sire of ev - 'ry na - tion, Joy of ev - 'ry long - ing heart!
By Thine all suf - fi - cient mer - it, Raise us to Thy glo - rious throne.

Come To Jesus Today!

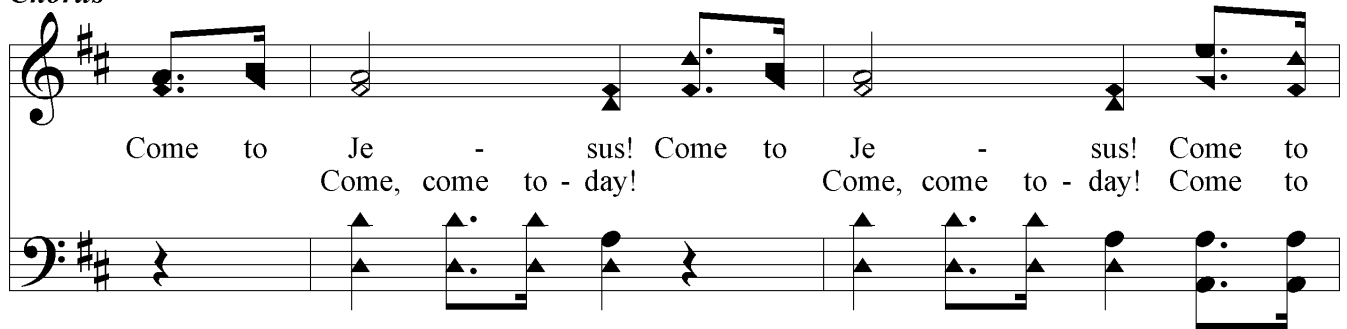


1. Come to Je - sus, He will save you, Tho' your sins as crim - son glow;
2. Come to Je - sus do not tar - ry, En - ter in at mer - cy's gate;
3. Come to Je - sus, dy - ing sin - ner, Oth - er Sav - ior there is none;



If you give your heart to Je - sus, He will make it white as snow.
O, de - lay not till the mor - row, Lest Thy com - ing be too late.
He will share with you His glo - ry, When your pil - grim - age is done.

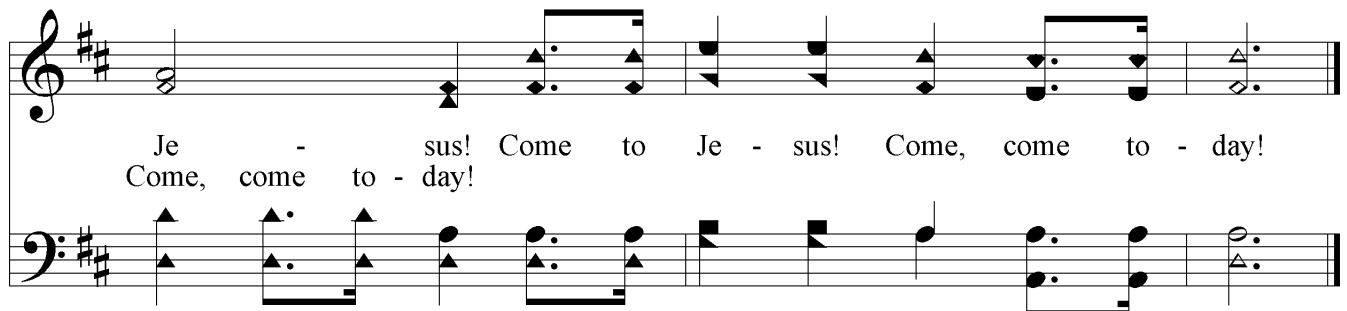
Chorus



Come to Je - sus! Come to Je - sus! Come to
Come, come to - day! Come, come to - day! Come to



Je - sus! Come to - day! Come to Je - sus! Come to
Je - sus! come, yes, come, come to - day! Come, come to - day!



Je - sus! Come to Je - sus! Come, come to - day!
Come, come to - day!

Come To Me

1. Wea - ry soul, why art thou so dis - tressed? Come where there is
 2. "Bring to Me thy heav - y load of sin, On the cross I
 3. "Come to Me; tho' all is dark as night; I will make thy
 4. "Come to Me!" O hear Him call - ing "Come, Come to Me, O

per - fect peace and rest, Lean up - on thy lov - ing Sav - ior's breast;
 died thy soul to win, Come to Me, and I will take thee in."
 path - way clear and bright, Come to Me, and I will be thy light,
 child no long - er roam, Leave the path of dan - ger, death and gloom,

Chorus

In His love thou shalt be ful - ly blest.
 Ho - ly Spir - it, now the work be - gin. "Come - to Me," O
 Walk with Me in faith, and not by sight."
 Come to Me, and I will lead thee home."

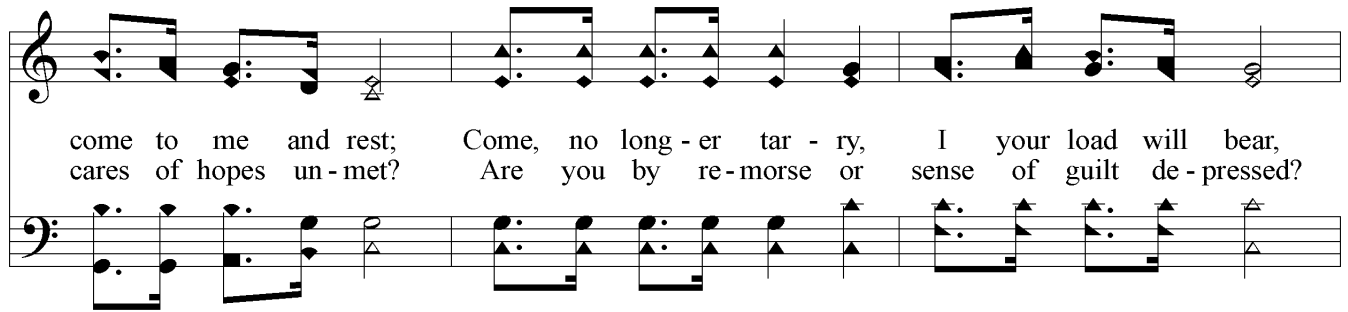
hear the Sav - ior call to thee, "I'll sus - tain, tho' trials of life may fall to thee."

"Come to Me," O hear the Sav - ior call, "Come to Me, I will be all in all."

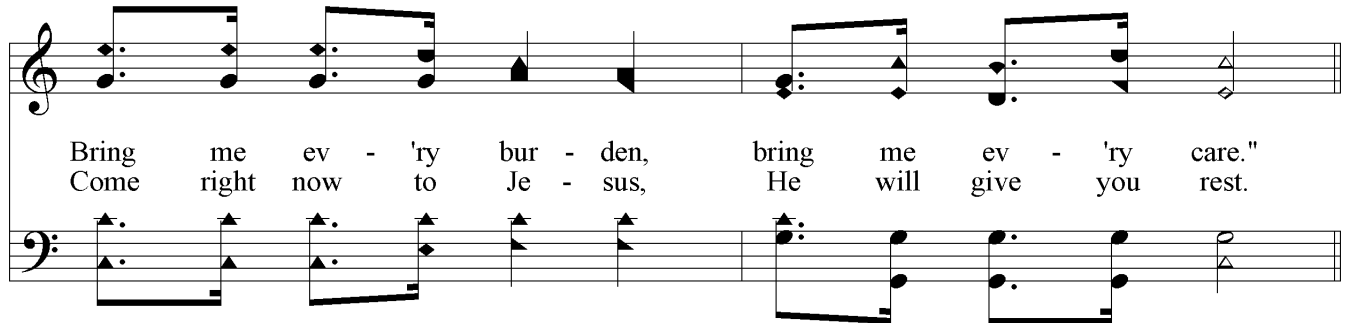
Come Unto Me



1. Hear the bless-ed Sav - ior call - ing the op - pressed, "O ye heav - y la - den,
2. Have your cares of bus - 'ness, cares of press - ing debt? Cares of so - cial life or



come to me and rest; Come, no long - er tar - ry, I your load will bear,
cares of hopes un - met? Are you by re - morse or sense of guilt de - pressed?



Bring me ev - 'ry bur - den, bring me ev - 'ry care."
Come right now to Je - sus, He will give you rest.

Chorus



Come un - to me, I will give your rest;
Come un - to me, come un - to me, I will give you rest, I will give you rest;



Take my yoke up - on you, Hear me and be
Take my yoke up - on you, Take my yoke up - on you, Hear me and be blest,

Come Unto Me

blest;
hear me and be blest, For I am meek and low - - - ly,
I am meek and low - ly, I am meek and low-ly;

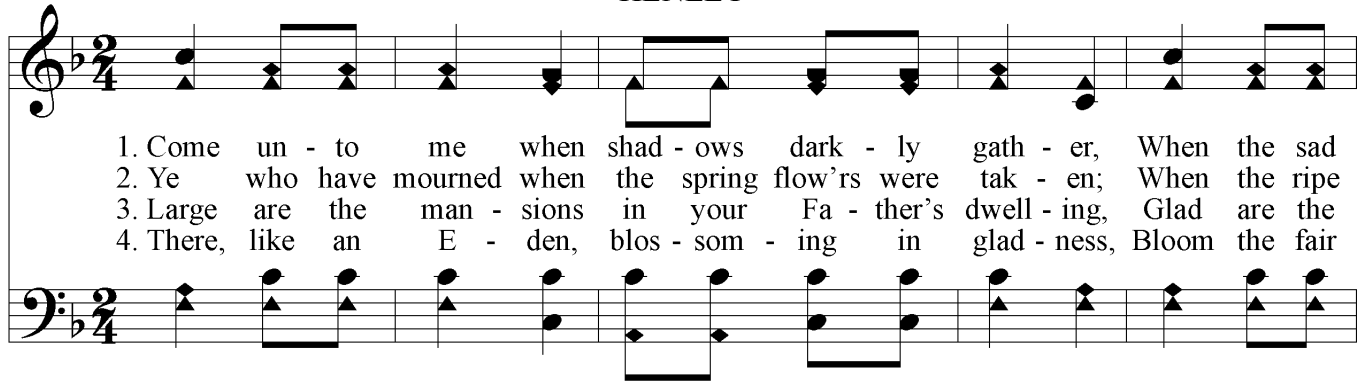
Come and trust my might; Come, my yoke is
Come and trust my might, Come and trust my might; Come, O come,

eas - - - y, And my bur - den's light.
Come, my yoke is eas - y, Come, O come, yes, Come, my bur - den's light.

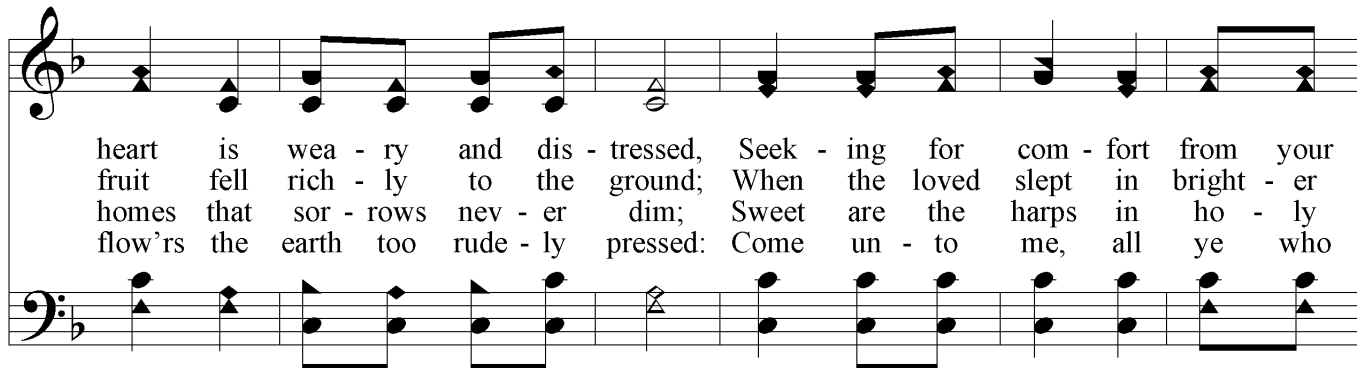
The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) using a grand staff with two treble and two bass staves. The melody is primarily in the soprano and alto parts, with the bass part providing a steady harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are placed below the vocal staves, with line breaks corresponding to the musical phrasing. The piece concludes with a final cadence in the bass staff.

Come Unto Me When Shadows Gather

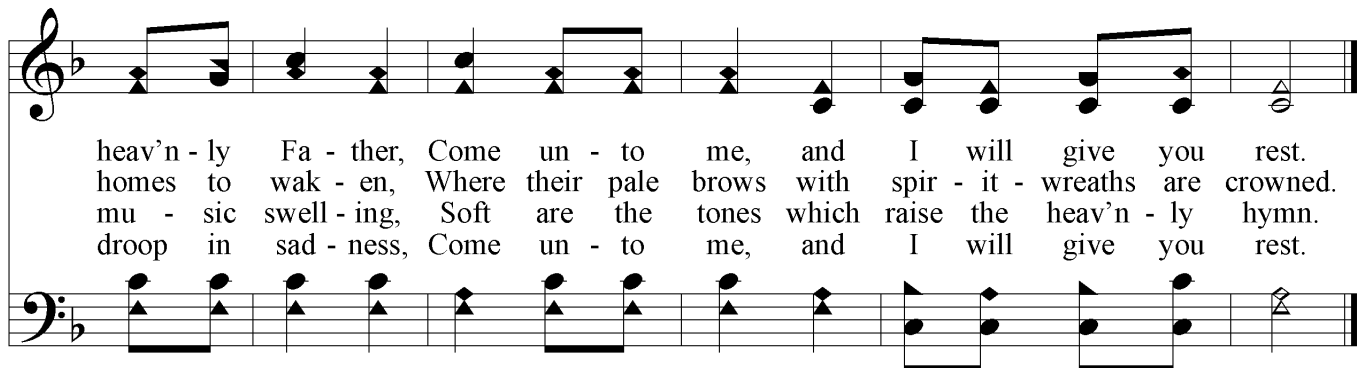
HENLEY



1. Come un - to me when shad - ows dark - ly gath - er, When the sad
2. Ye who have mourned when the spring flow'rs were tak - en; When the ripe
3. Large are the man - sions in your Fa - ther's dwell - ing, Glad are the
4. There, like an E - den, blos - som - ing in glad - ness, Bloom the fair

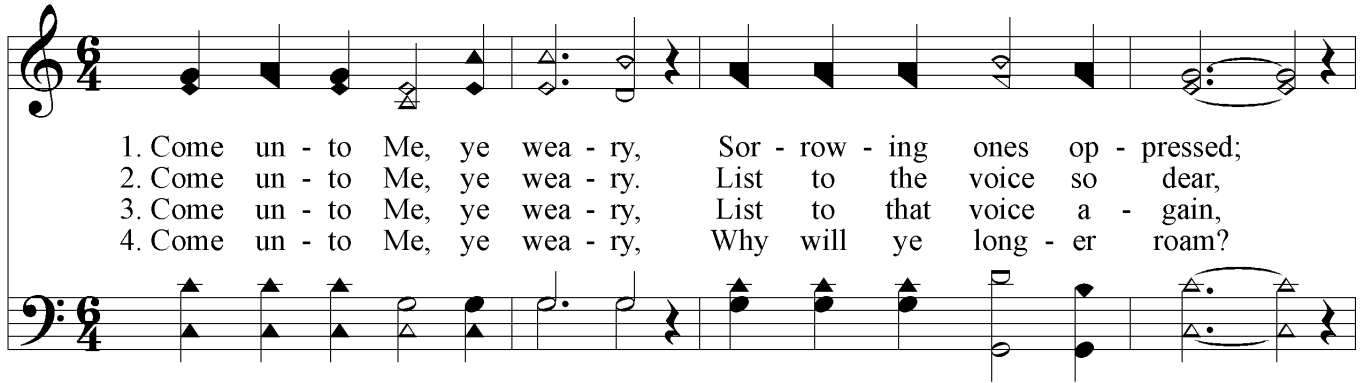


heart is wea - ry and dis - tressed, Seek - ing for com - fort from your
fruit fell rich - ly to the ground; When the loved slept in bright - er
homes that sor - rows nev - er dim; Sweet are the harps in ho - ly
flow'rs the earth too rude - ly pressed: Come un - to me, all ye who




heav'n - ly Fa - ther, Come un - to me, and I will give you rest.
homes to wak - en, Where their pale brows with spir - it - wreaths are crowned.
mu - sic swell - ing, Soft are the tones which raise the heav'n - ly hymn.
droop in sad - ness, Come un - to me, and I will give you rest.

Come Unto Me, Ye Weary



1. Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, Sor - row - ing ones op - pressed;
2. Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry. List to the voice so dear,
3. Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, List to that voice a - gain,
4. Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, Why will ye long - er roam?

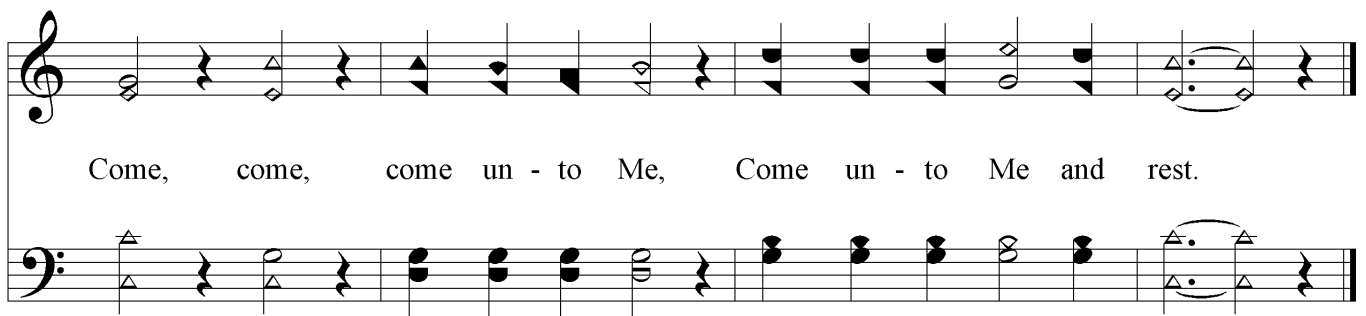


I am your ten - der Shep - herd, Wait - ing to give you rest.
Sweet - er than an - gel mu - sic, Fall - ing up - on the ear.
O - ver the bar - ren moun - tain, O - ver the lone - ly plain.
Come to the arms of mer - cy, Come to a Fa - ther's home.

Chorus



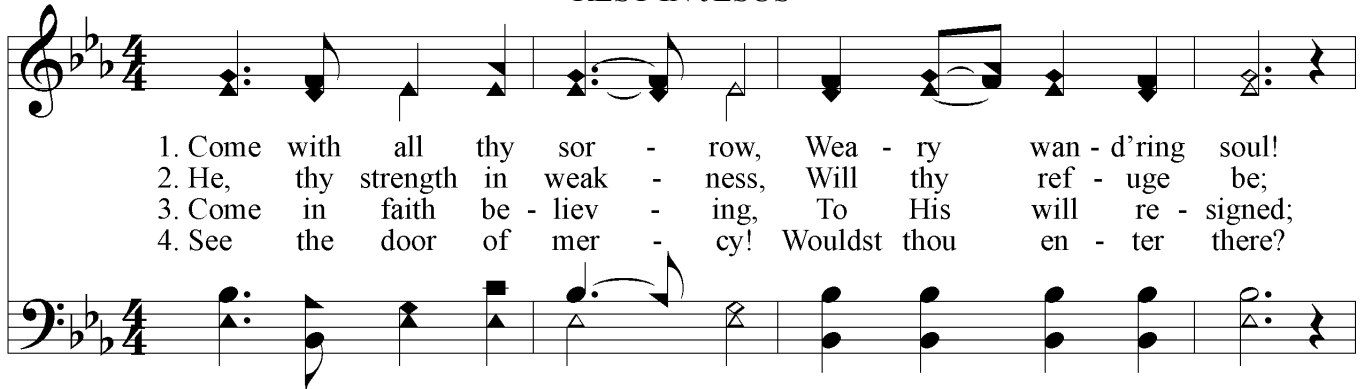
Come, come, come un - to Me, Wea - ry and sore dis - tressed;




Come, come, come un - to Me, Come un - to Me and rest.

Come With All Thy Sorrow

REST IN JESUS



1. Come with all thy sor - row, Wea - ry wan - d'ring soul!
2. He, thy strength in weak - ness, Will thy ref - uge be;
3. Come in faith be - liev - ing, To His will re - signed;
4. See the door of mer - cy! Wouldst thou en - ter there?



Chorus

Come to Him who loves thee— He will make thee whole. There is rest in
Cast on Him thy bur - den— He will care for thee.
Ask, and He will give thee; Seek, and thou shalt find.
Knock, and He will o - pen; Lo! the key is prayer.



Je - sus, Sweet, sweet rest; There is rest in Je - sus, Sweet, sweet rest.

Come, Ye Disconsolate

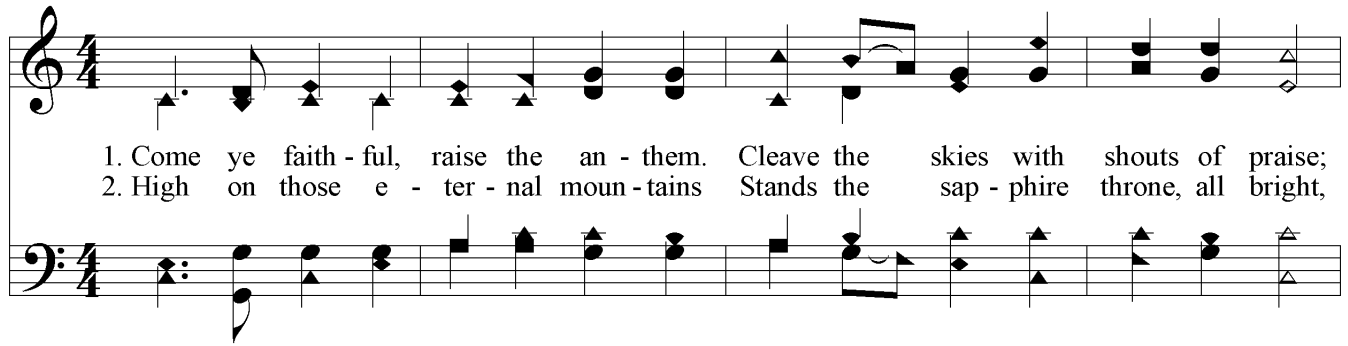
1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish; Come, at the
2. Joy of the des - o - late, light of the stray - ing, Hope of the
3. Here see the bread of life, see wa - ters flow - ing Forth from the

mer - cy seat fer - vent - ly kneel; Here bring your wound - ed hearts,
pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure; Here speaks the Com - fort - er,
throne of God, pure from a - bove; Come to the feast of love;

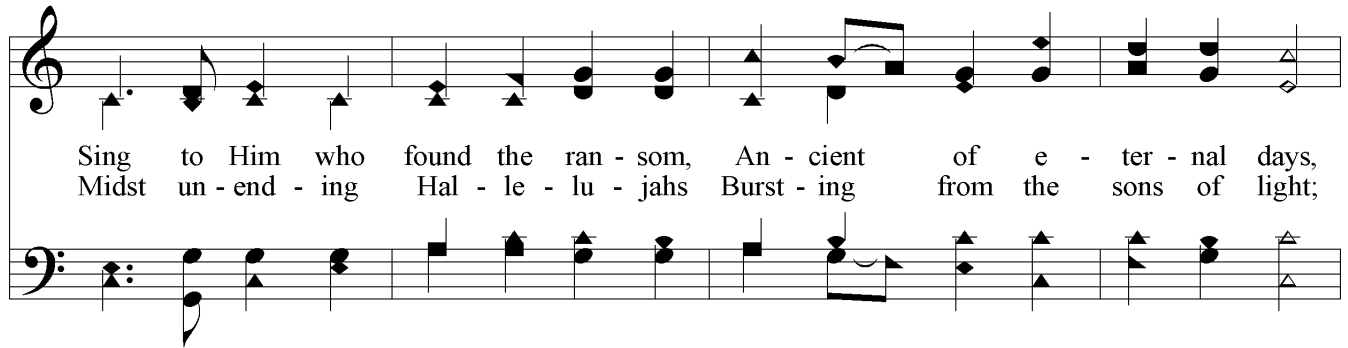
Here tell your an - guish; Earth has no sor-row that heav'n can - not heal.
ten - der - ly say - ing, "Earth has no sor-row that heav'n can - not cure."
come, ev - er know - ing Earth has no sor-row but heav'n can re - move.

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 D major (two sharps) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are arranged in three systems, each corresponding to a system of music. The first system contains three verses of lyrics. The second system contains two verses. The third system contains two verses. The piano accompaniment includes various musical notations such as chords, single notes, and rests.

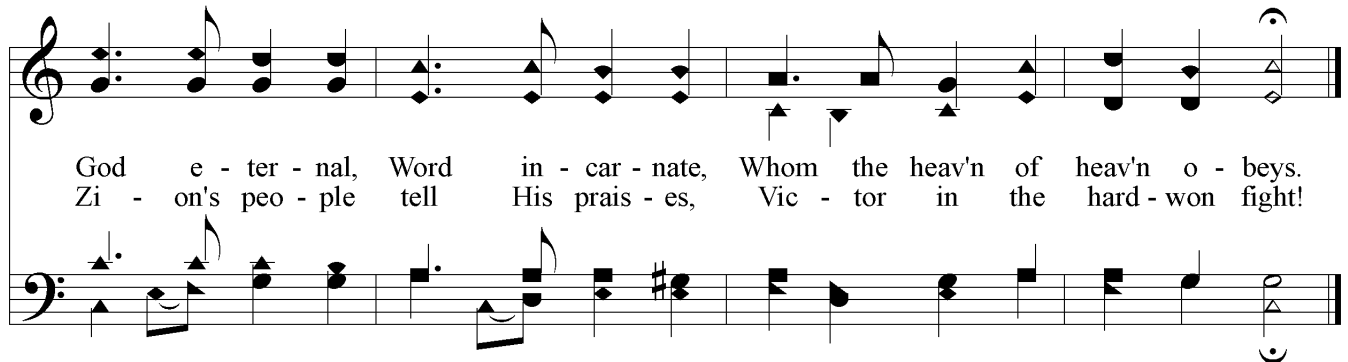
Come Ye Faithful



1. Come ye faith - ful, raise the an - them. Cleave the skies with shouts of praise;
2. High on those e - ter - nal moun - tains Stands the sap - phire throne, all bright,

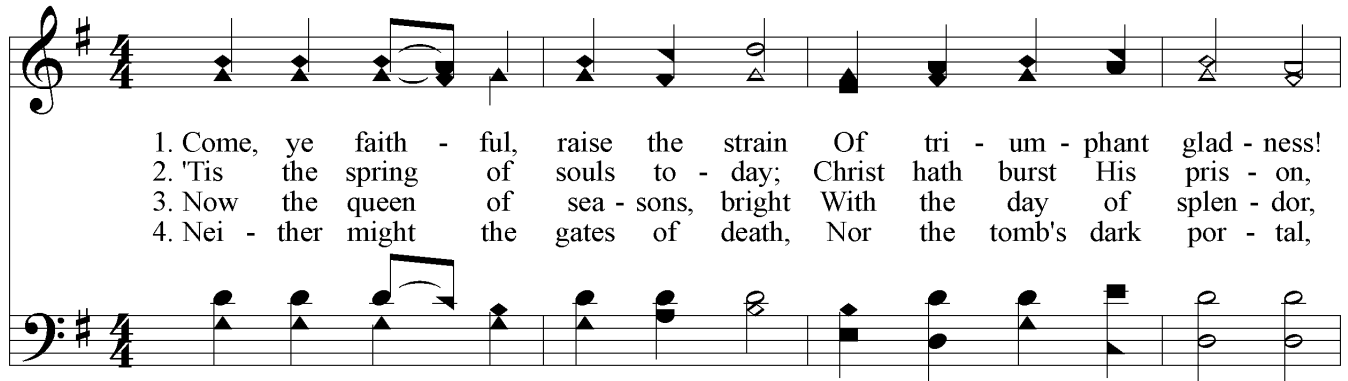


Sing to Him who found the ran - som, An - cient of e - ter - nal days,
Midst un - end - ing Hal - le - lu - jahs Burst - ing from the sons of light;



God e - ter - nal, Word in - car - nate, Whom the heav'n of heav'n o - beys.
Zi - on's peo - ple tell His prais - es, Vic - tor in the hard - won fight!

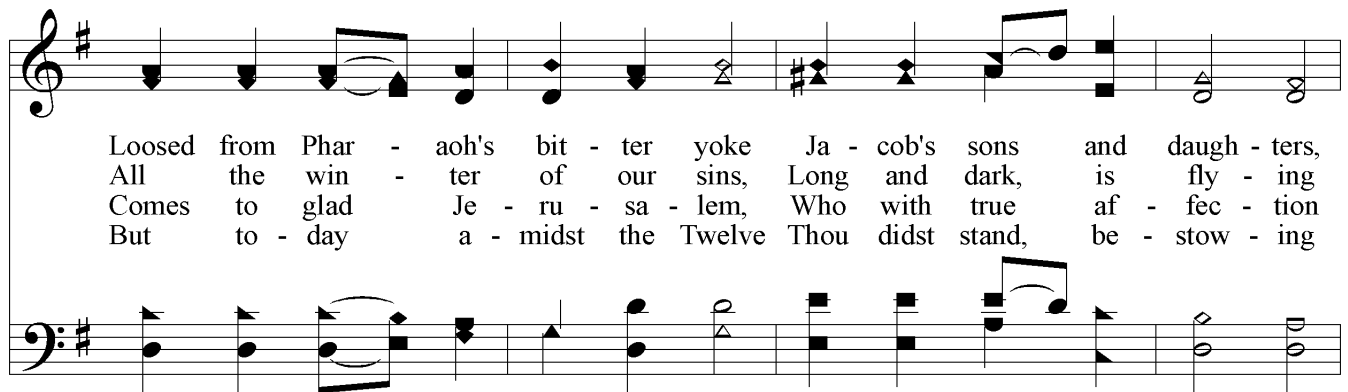
Come, Ye Faithful, Raise the Strain



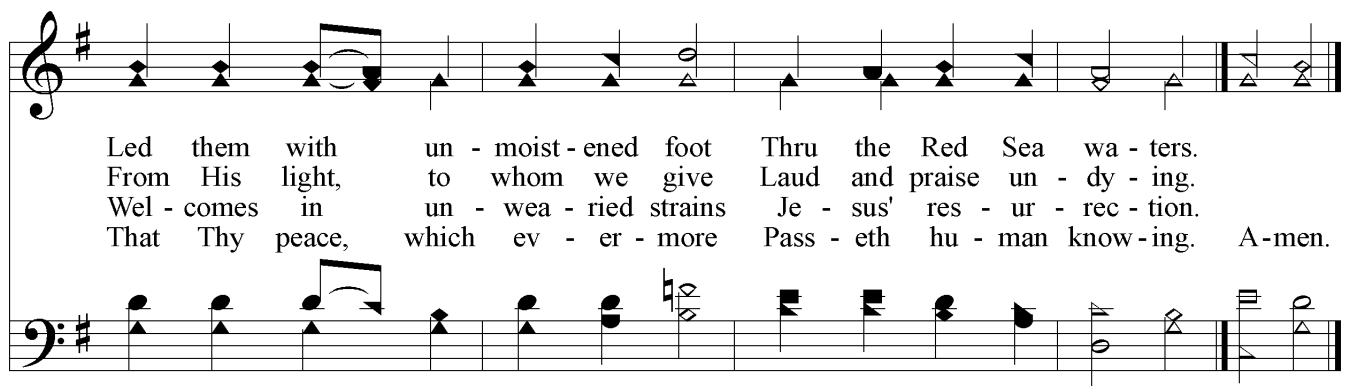
1. Come, ye faith - ful, raise the strain Of tri - um - phant glad - ness!
 2. 'Tis the spring of souls to - day; Christ hath burst His pris - on,
 3. Now the queen of sea - sons, bright With the day of splen - dor,
 4. Nei - ther might the gates of death, Nor the tomb's dark por - tal,



God hath brought His Is - ra - el In - to joy from sad - ness;
 And from three days' sleep in death As a sun hath ris - en;
 With the roy - al feast of feasts, Comes its joy to ren - der;
 Nor the watch - ers, nor the seal, Hold Thee as a mor - tal;

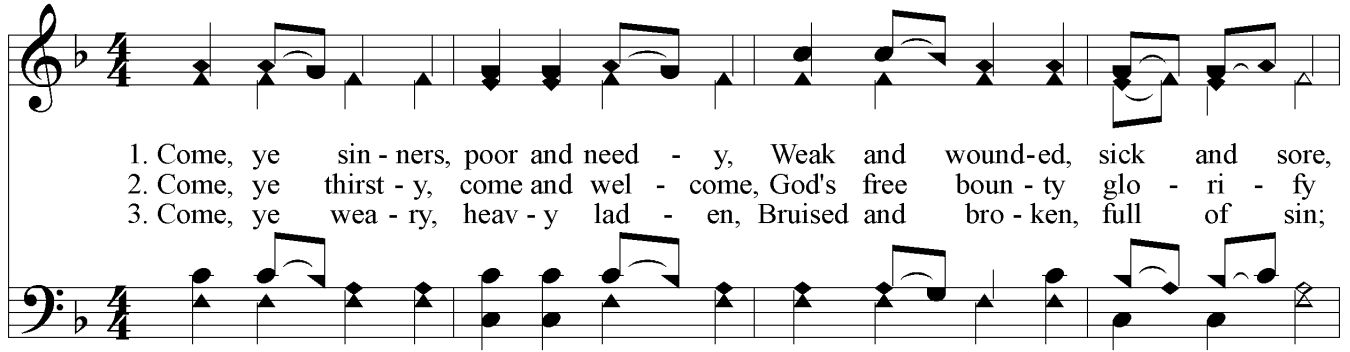


Loosed from Phar - aoh's bit - ter yoke Ja - cob's sons and daugh - ters,
 All the win - ter of our sins, Long and dark, is fly - ing
 Comes to glad Je - ru - sa - lem, Who with true af - fec - tion
 But to - day a - midst the Twelve Thou didst stand, be - stow - ing

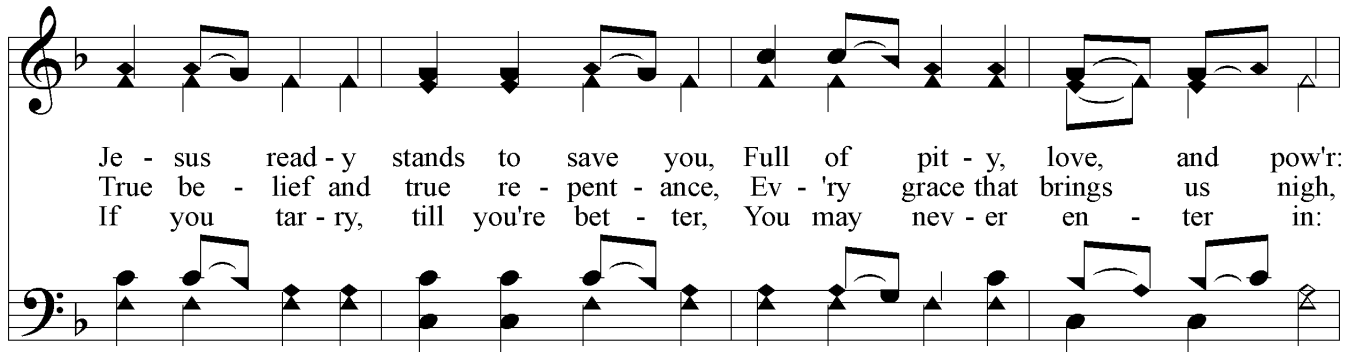


Led them with un - moist - ened foot Thru the Red Sea wa - ters.
 From His light, to whom we give Laud and praise un - dy - ing.
 Wel - comes in un - wea - ried strains Je - sus' res - ur - rec - tion.
 That Thy peace, which ev - er - more Pass - eth hu - man know - ing. A - men.

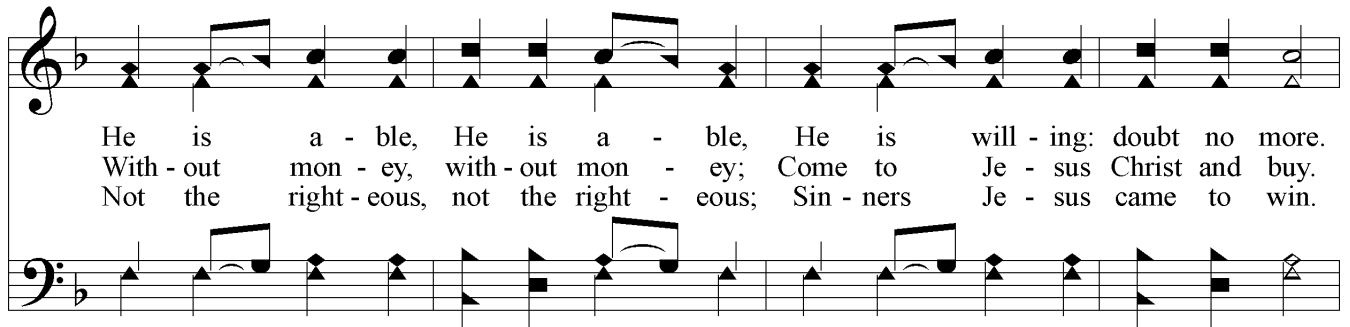
Come, Ye Sinners (Arr. 1)



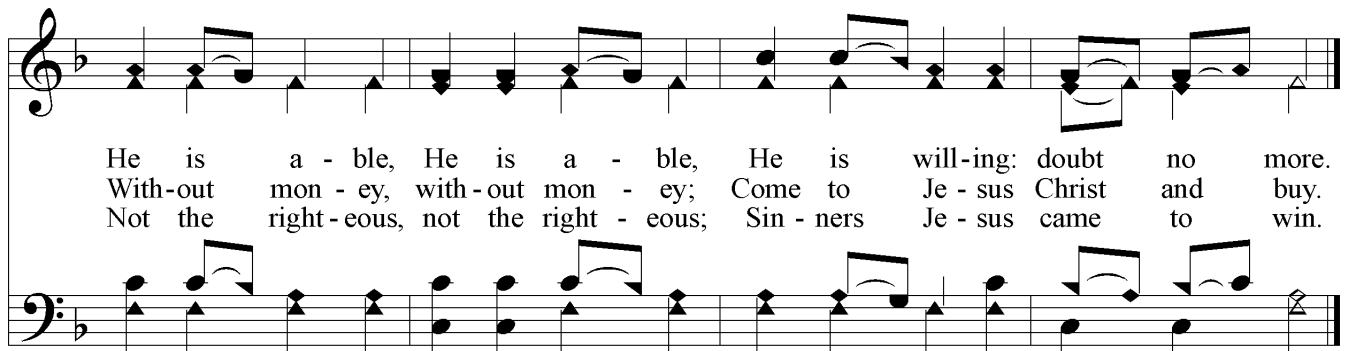
1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wound-ed, sick and sore,
2. Come, ye thirst - y, come and wel - come, God's free boun - ty glo - ri - fy
3. Come, ye wea - ry, heav - y lad - en, Bruised and bro - ken, full of sin;



Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love, and pow'r:
True be - lief and true re - pent - ance, Ev - 'ry grace that brings us nigh,
If you tar - ry, till you're bet - ter, You may nev - er en - ter in:



He is a - ble, He is a - ble, He is will - ing: doubt no more.
With - out mon - ey, with - out mon - ey; Come to Je - sus Christ and buy.
Not the right - eous, not the right - eous; Sin - ners Je - sus came to win.



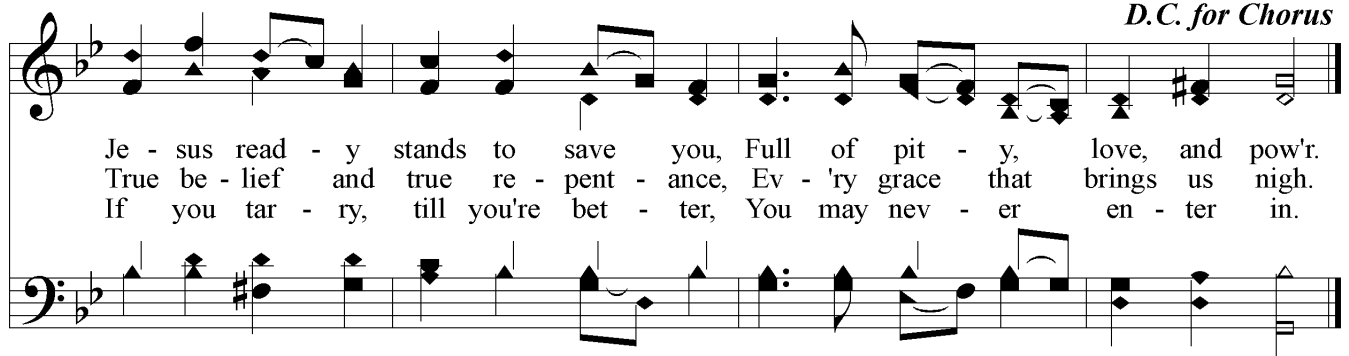
He is a - ble, He is a - ble, He is will - ing: doubt no more.
With - out mon - ey, with - out mon - ey; Come to Je - sus Christ and buy.
Not the right - eous, not the right - eous; Sin - ners Je - sus came to win.

Come, Ye Sinners (Arr. 2)



1. Come, ye sin-ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wound-ed, sick and sore,
2. Come, ye thirst - y, come and wel - come, God's free boun - ty glo - ri - fy
3. Come, ye wea - ry, heav - y lad - en, Bruised and bro - ken, full of sin;

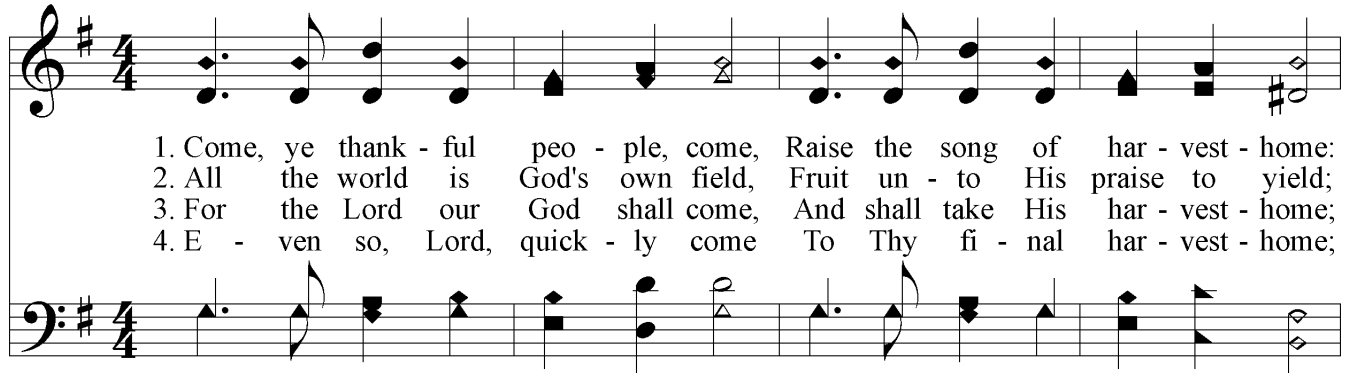
Chorus—I will a-rise and go to Je - sus, He will em-brace me in His arms,



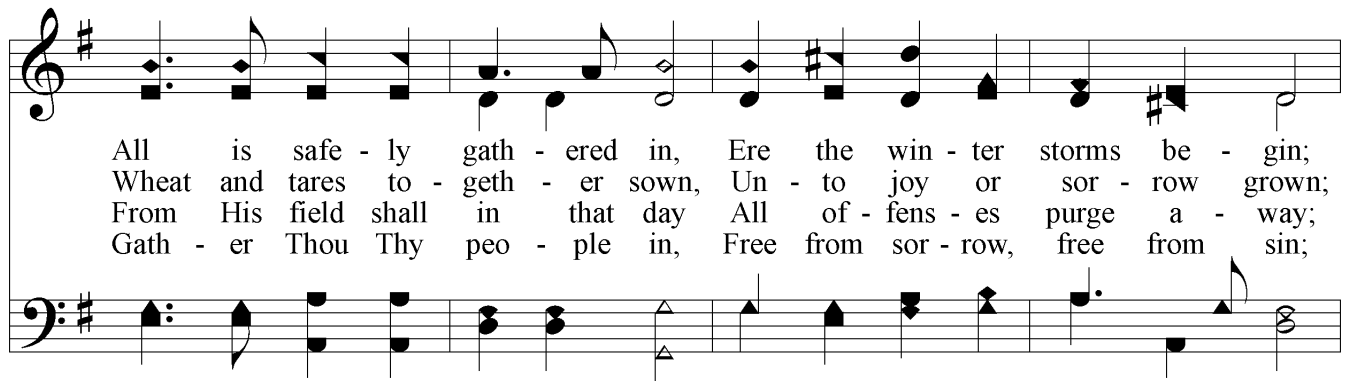
D.C. for Chorus
Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love, and pow'r.
True be - lief and true re - pent - ance, Ev - 'ry grace that brings us nigh.
If you tar - ry, till you're bet - ter, You may nev - er en - ter in.

In the arms of my dear Sav - ior, O there are ten thou - sand charms.

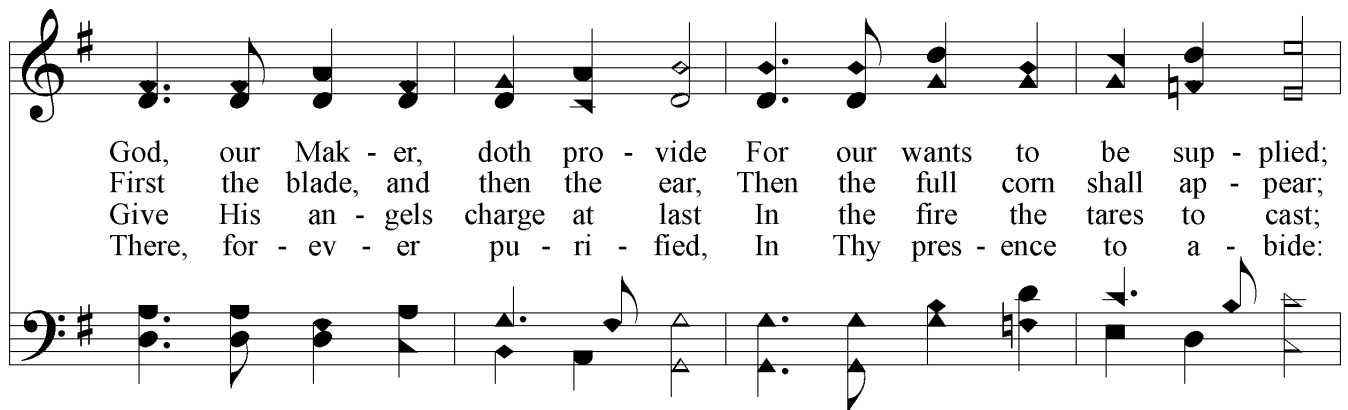
Come, Ye Thankful People, Come



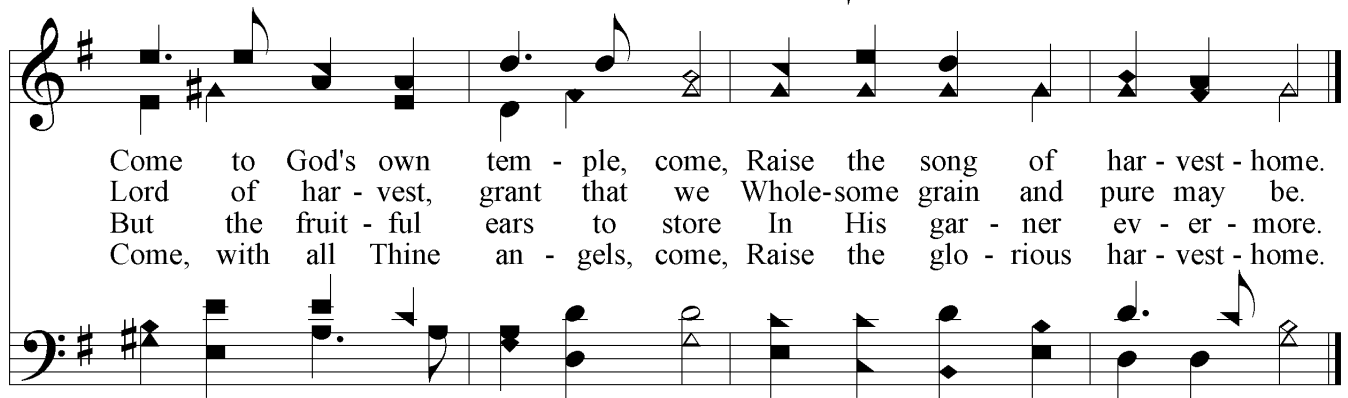
1. Come, ye thank - ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest - home;
 2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un - to His praise to yield;
 3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har - vest - home;
 4. E - ven so, Lord, quick - ly come To Thy fi - nal har - vest - home;



All is safe - ly gath - ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin;
 Wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, Un - to joy or sor - row grown;
 From His field shall in that day All of - fens - es purge a - way;
 Gath - er Thou Thy peo - ple in, Free from sor - row, free from sin;

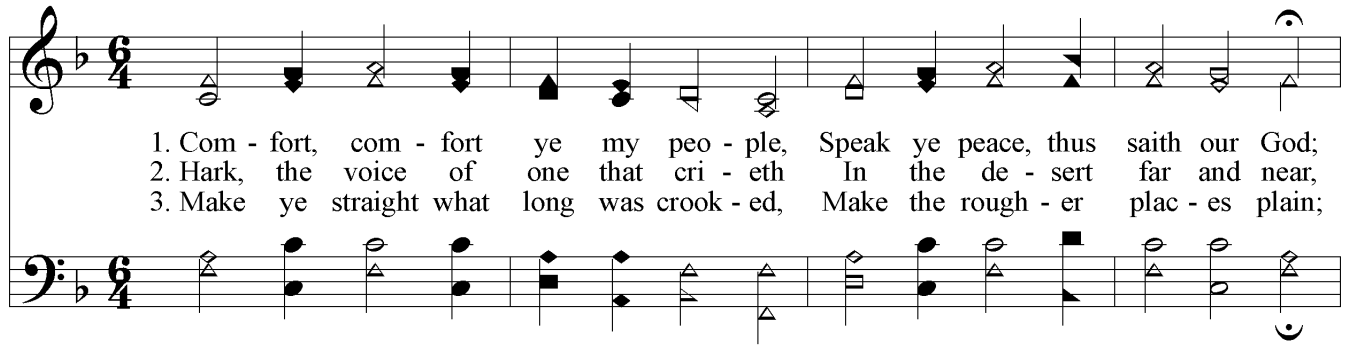


God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied;
 First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap - pear;
 Give His an - gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast;
 There, for - ev - er pu - ri - fied, In Thy pres - ence to a - bide:

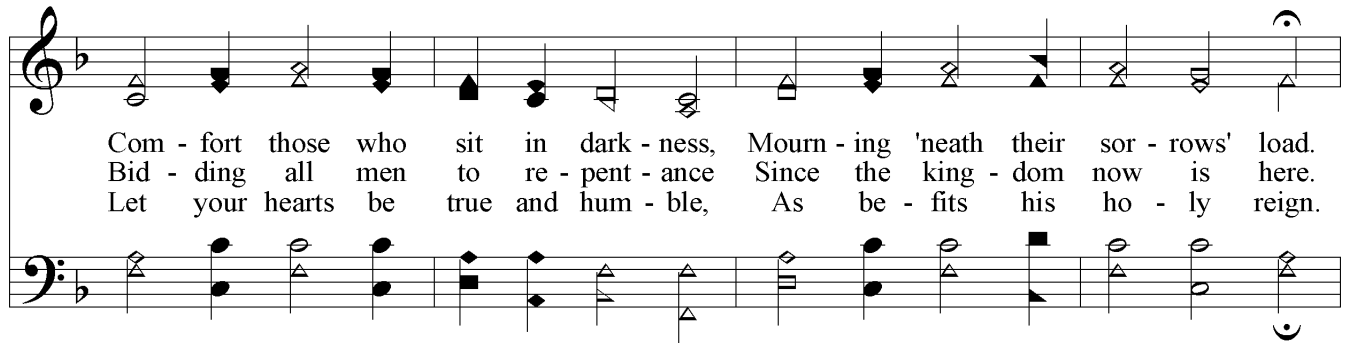


Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest - home.
 Lord of har - vest, grant that we Whole - some grain and pure may be.
 But the fruit - ful ears to store In His gar - ner ev - er - more.
 Come, with all Thine an - gels, come, Raise the glo - rious har - vest - home.

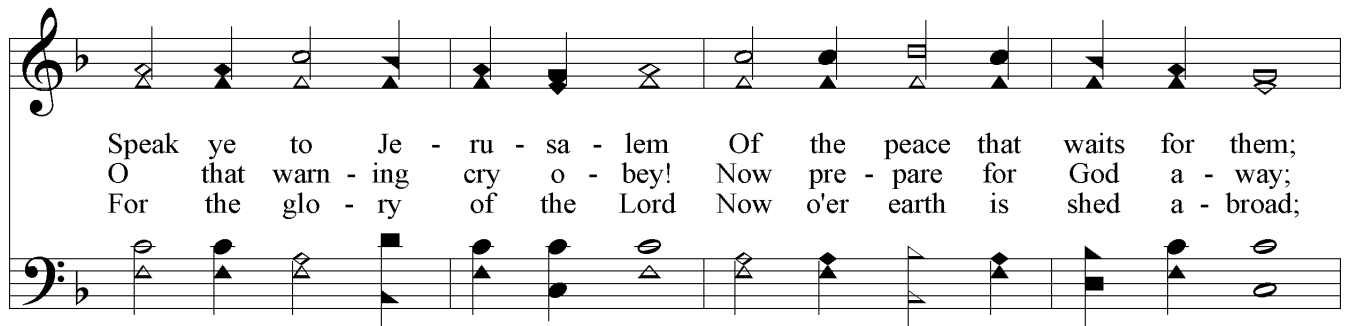
Comfort, Comfort Ye My People



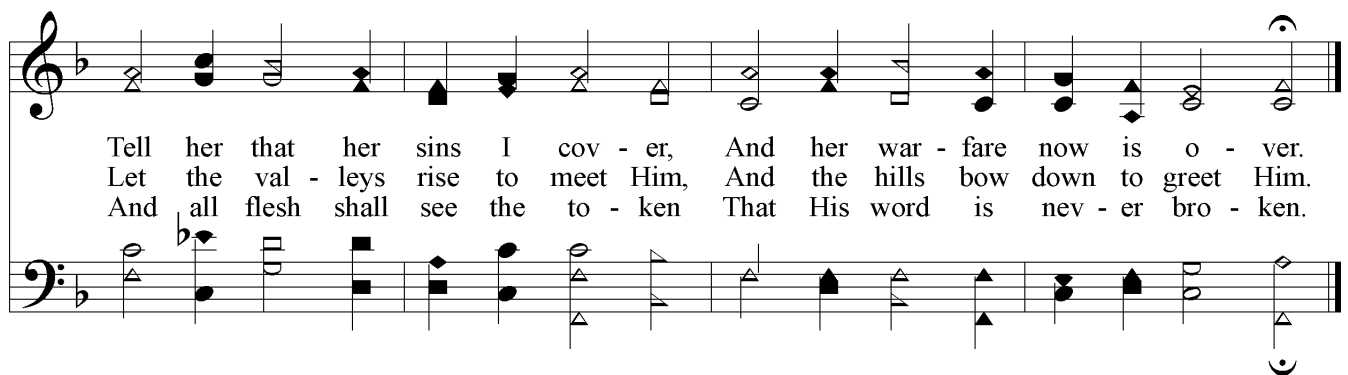
1. Com - fort, com - fort ye my peo - ple, Speak ye peace, thus saith our God;
2. Hark, the voice of one that cri - eth In the de - sert far and near,
3. Make ye straight what long was crook - ed, Make the rough - er plac - es plain;



Com - fort those who sit in dark - ness, Mourn - ing 'neath their sor - rows' load.
Bid - ding all men to re - pent - ance Since the king - dom now is here.
Let your hearts be true and hum - ble, As be - fits his ho - ly reign.



Speak ye to Je - ru - sa - lem Of the peace that waits for them;
O that warn - ing cry o - bey! Now pre - pare for God a - way;
For the glo - ry of the Lord Now o'er earth is shed a - broad;



Tell her that her sins I cov - er, And her war - fare now is o - ver.
Let the val - leys rise to meet Him, And the hills bow down to greet Him.
And all flesh shall see the to - ken That His word is nev - er bro - ken.

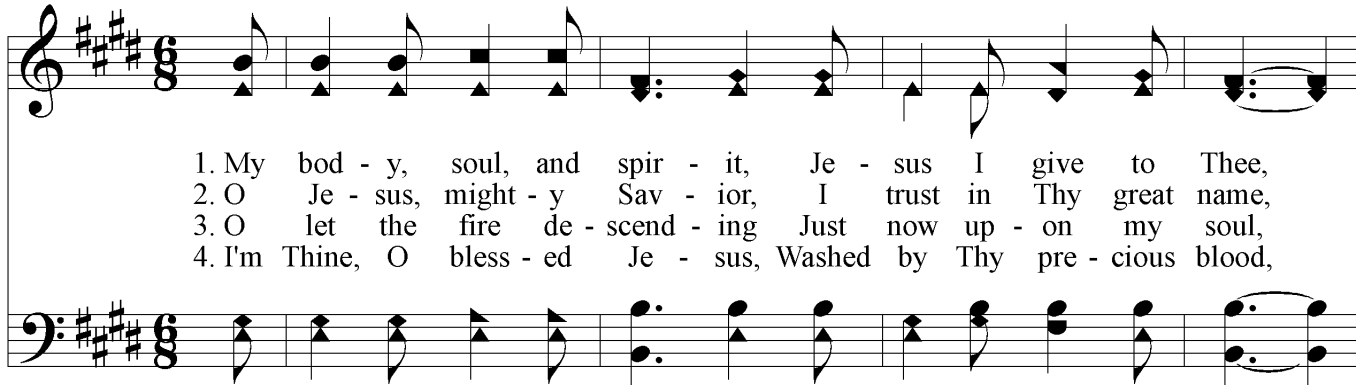
Complete In Thee

1. Com - plete in Thee, no work of mine May take, dear
 2. Com - plete in Thee— no more shall sin, Thy grace hath
 3. Com - plete in Thee— each want sup - plied, And no good
 4. Com - plete in Thee, for ev - er blest, Of all full -

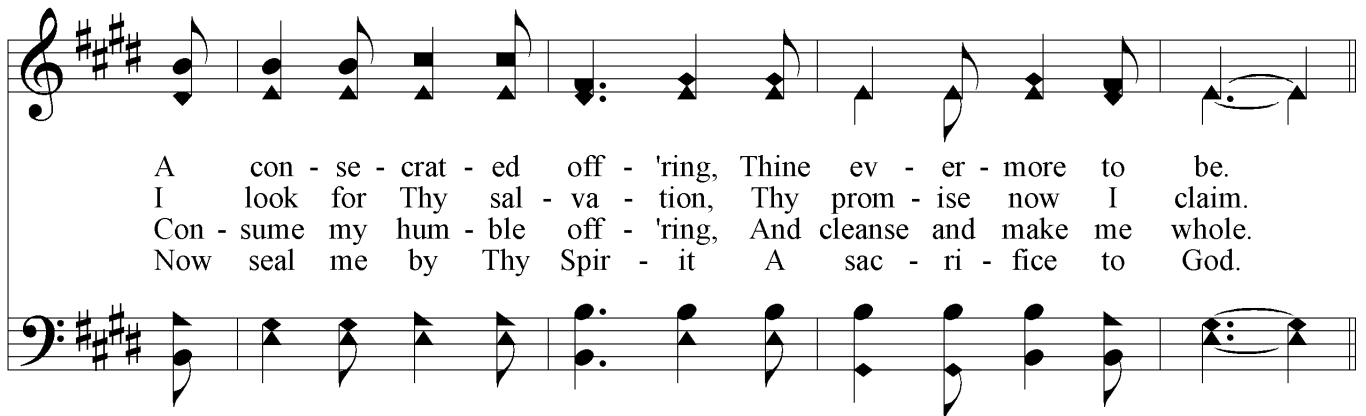
Lord, the place of Thine; Thy blood hath par - don
 con - quered, reign with - in; Thy voice shall bid the
 thing to me de - nied, Since Thou my por - tion,
 ness, Lord, pos - sessed, Thy praise through - out e -

bought for me, And I am now com - plete in Thee.
 tempt - er flee, And I shall stand com - plete in Thee.
 Lord, wilt be, I ask no more— com - plete in Thee.
 ter - ni - ty— Thy love I'll sing com - plete in Thee.

Consecration (Arr. 1)




1. My bod - y, soul, and spir - it, Je - sus I give to Thee,
2. O Je - sus, might - y Sav - ior, I trust in Thy great name,
3. O let the fire de - scend - ing Just now up - on my soul,
4. I'm Thine, O bless - ed Je - sus, Washed by Thy pre - cious blood,



A con - se - crat - ed off - 'ring, Thine ev - er - more to be.
I look for Thy sal - va - tion, Thy prom - ise now I claim.
Con - sume my hum - ble off - 'ring, And cleanse and make me whole.
Now seal me by Thy Spir - it A sac - ri - fice to God.

Chorus

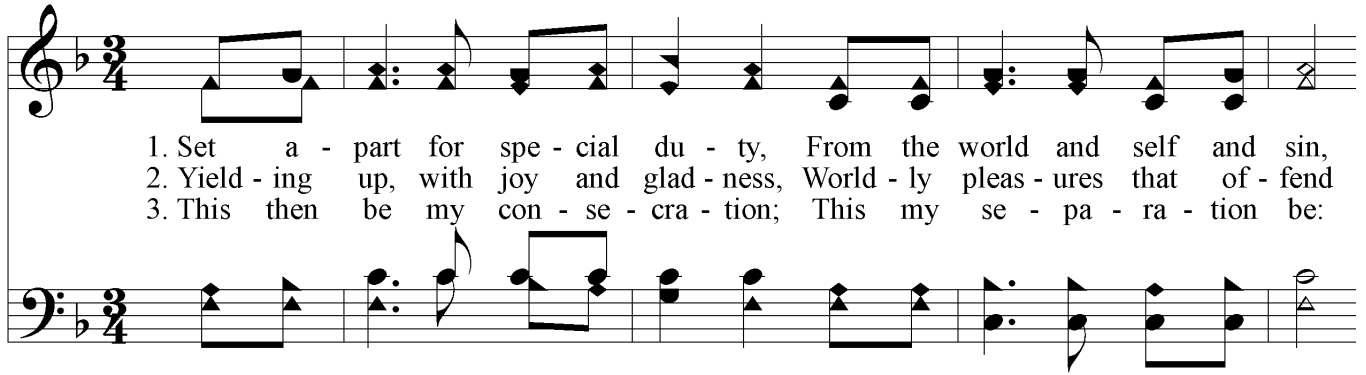


My all is on the Al - tar, I'm wait - ing for the fire,



Wait - ing, wait - ing, wait - ing, I'm wait - ing for the fire.

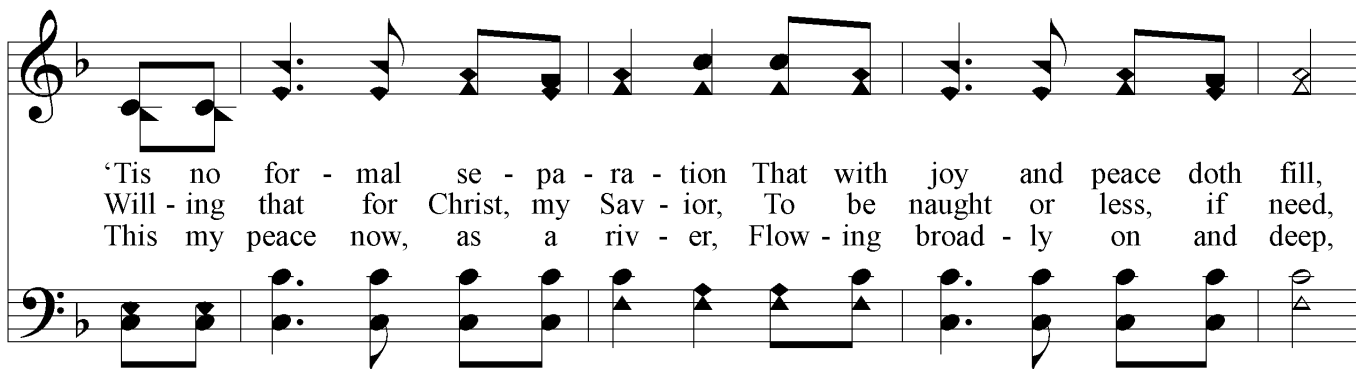
Consecration (Arr. 2)




1. Set a - part for spe - cial du - ty, From the world and self and sin,
2. Yield - ing up, with joy and glad - ness, World - ly pleas - ures that of - fend
3. This then be my con - se - cra - tion; This my se - pa - ra - tion be:



To the ser - vice of our Mas - ter, With the bat - tle - field with - in;
Those who are our weak - er breth - ren, Mak - ing less their heav'n - ly trend;
That Thy will be my will ev - er, Filled my life with on - ly Thee;



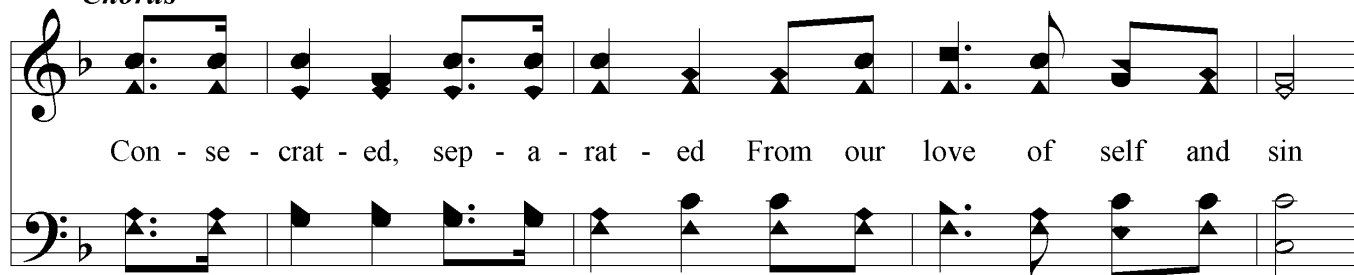
'Tis no for - mal se - pa - ra - tion That with joy and peace doth fill,
Will - ing that for Christ, my Sav - ior, To be naught or less, if need,
This my peace now, as a riv - er, Flow - ing broad - ly on and deep,



But the will - ing sub - ju - ga - tion Of our own un - fet - tered will.
If He may be all and in all, And be giv'n His roy - al meed.
Till my Lord, who is the giv - er, Giv - eth His be - lov - ed sleep.

Consecration (Arr. 2)

Chorus



Con - se - crat - ed, sep - a - rat - ed From our love of self and sin



To the ser - vice of our Mas - ter, Help - ing Him the world to win.

Consider the Lilies

Con - sid - er the lil - ies of the field, Con - sid - er the lil - ies of the
how they grow;

field They toil not, they toil not they
how they grow; They toil not, they toil not,

1. toil not, nei - ther do they spin, 2. do they spin: And yet I
nei - ther do they spin

say un - to you, (un - to you,) And yet I say un - to you,
And yet I say un - to you, That e - ven

That Sol - o - mon in all his glo - ry was not ar - rayed, was not ar -

Sol - o - mon in all his glo - ry was not ar - rayed,

Words: Matthew 6:28-29

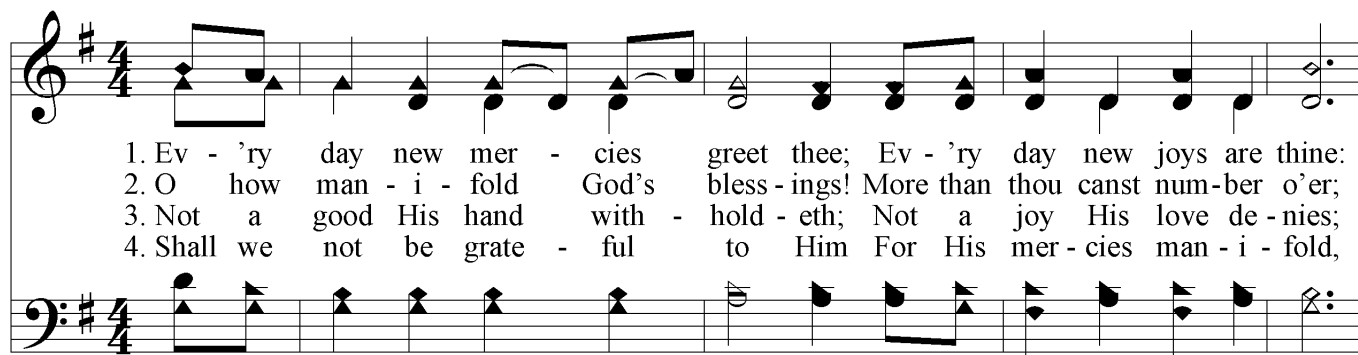
Music: E. H. Packard

Consider the Lilies

rayed was not ar - rayed like one of these, like one of these.
these, like one of these.

The musical score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody begins with a half note G4, followed by a quarter rest, then a quarter note F4, a quarter note E4, and a half note D4. This is followed by a quarter note C4, a quarter note B3, a quarter note A3, and a half note G3. The melody then rises to a quarter note F#4, a quarter note E4, a quarter note D4, and a half note C4. The final measure consists of a quarter note B3, a quarter note A3, and a half note G3. The piece concludes with a double bar line. A dynamic marking of *p* (piano) is placed above the staff at the beginning of the second measure. The lyrics are written below the staff, with some words split across lines.

Count Thy Mercies



1. Ev - 'ry day new mer - cies greet thee; Ev - 'ry day new joys are thine:
2. O how man - i - fold God's bless - ings! More than thou canst num - ber o'er;
3. Not a good His hand with - hold - eth; Not a joy His love de - nies;
4. Shall we not be grate - ful to Him For His mer - cies man - i - fold,



Gifts of heav - en's lov - ing - kind - ness; To -kens of the love di - vine.
Yet in kind - ness He be - stow - eth Dai - ly mer - cies more and more.
Each new bless - ing He un - fold - eth Fills our hearts with new sur - prise.
And in each new gift He sends us All His won - drous grace be - hold?

Chorus

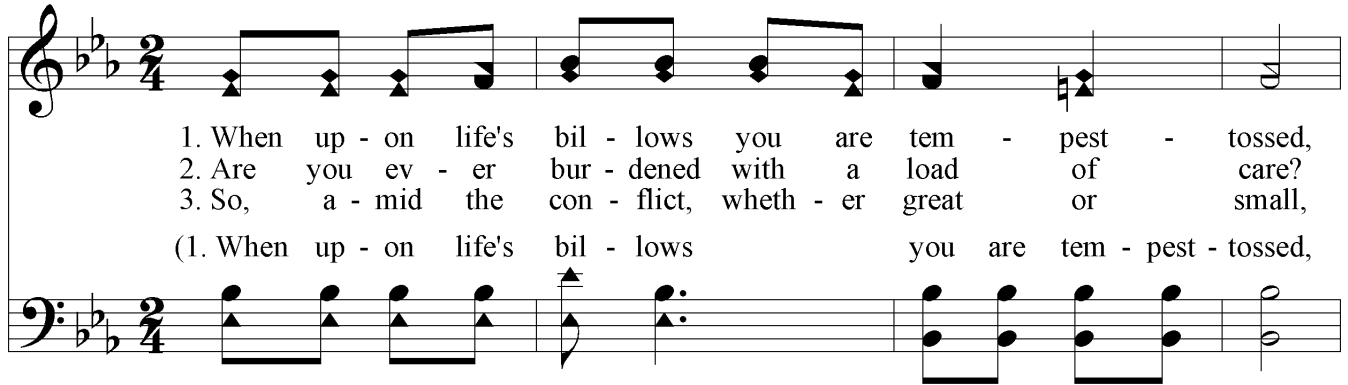


Count thy mer - cies, count them o - ver, Count the bless - ings God has giv'n;

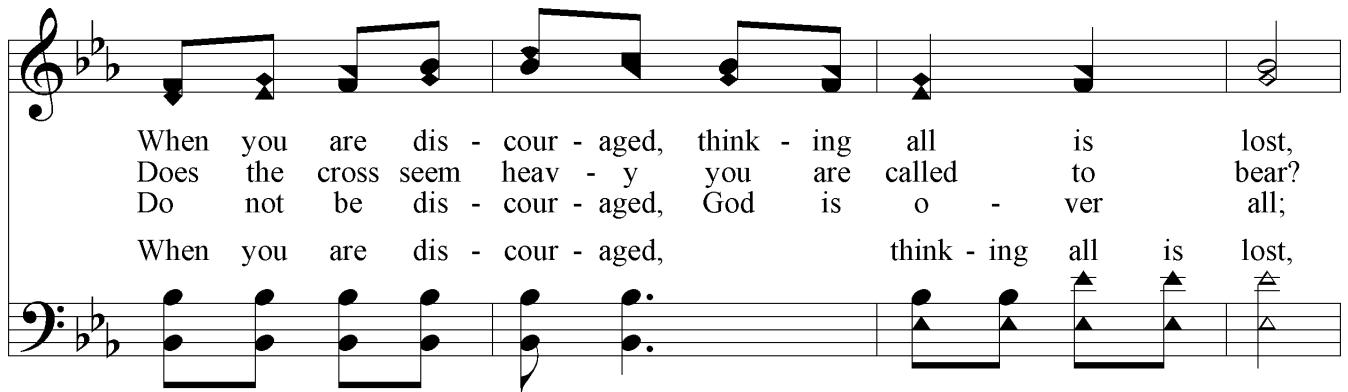


And for all His lov - ing - kind - ness Grate - ful be to God in heav'n.

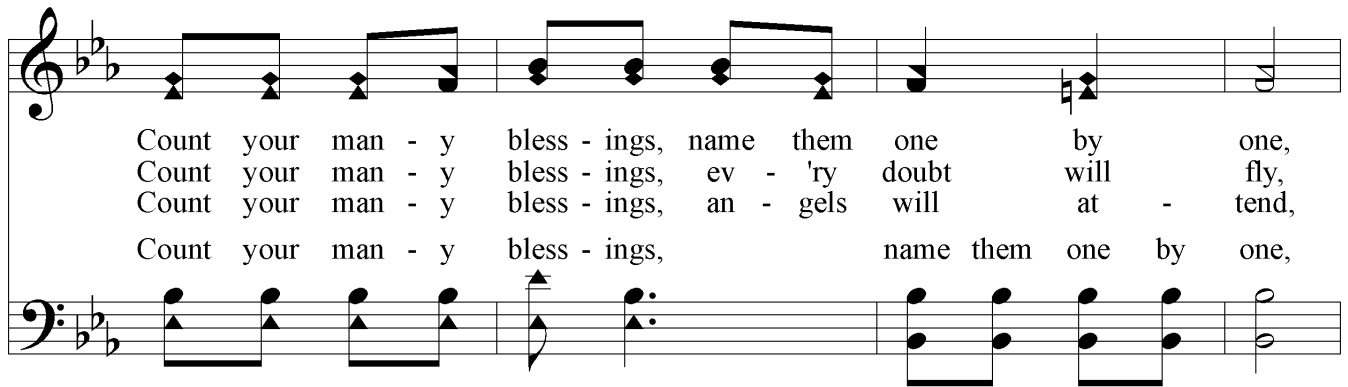
Count Your Blessings



1. When up - on life's bil - lows you are tem - pest - tossed,
 2. Are you ev - er bur - dened with a load of care?
 3. So, a - mid the con - flict, wheth - er great or small,
 (1. When up - on life's bil - lows you are tem - pest - tossed,



When you are dis - cour - aged, think - ing all is lost,
 Does the cross seem heav - y you are called to bear?
 Do not be dis - cour - aged, God is o - ver all;
 When you are dis - cour - aged, think - ing all is lost,



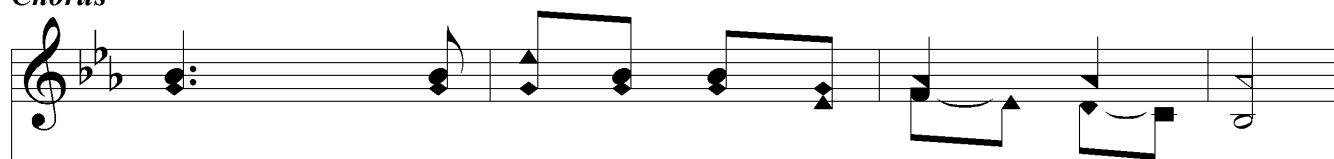
Count your man - y bless - ings, name them one by one,
 Count your man - y bless - ings, ev - 'ry doubt will fly,
 Count your man - y bless - ings, an - gels will at - tend,
 Count your man - y bless - ings, name them one by one,



And it will sur - prise you what the Lord hath done.
 And you will be sing - ing as the days go by.
 Help and com - fort give you to your jour - ney's end.
 And it will sur - prise you what the Lord hath done.)

Count Your Blessings

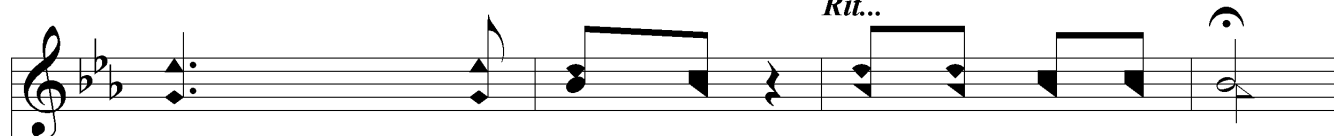
Chorus



Count your bless - ings, name them one by one;
Count your man - y bless - ings, name them one by one;

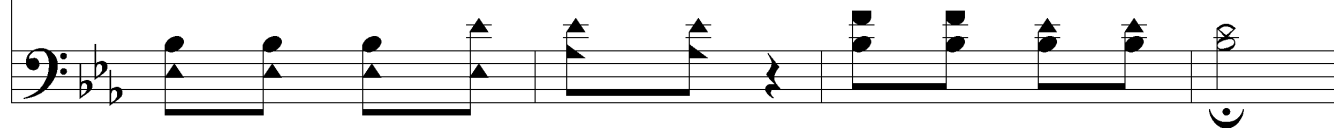


Count your bless - ings, see what God hath done;
Count your man - y bless - ings, see what God hath done;

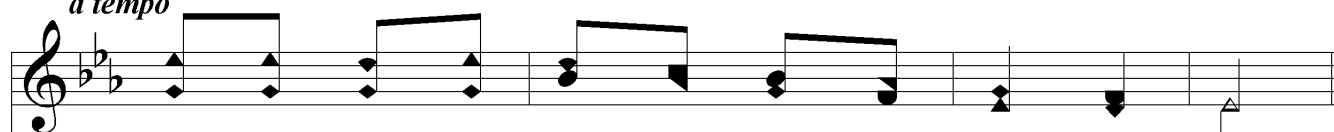


Rit...

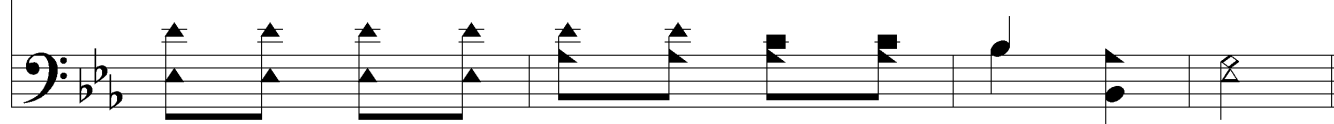
Count your bless - ings, name them one by one;
Count your man - y bless - ings,



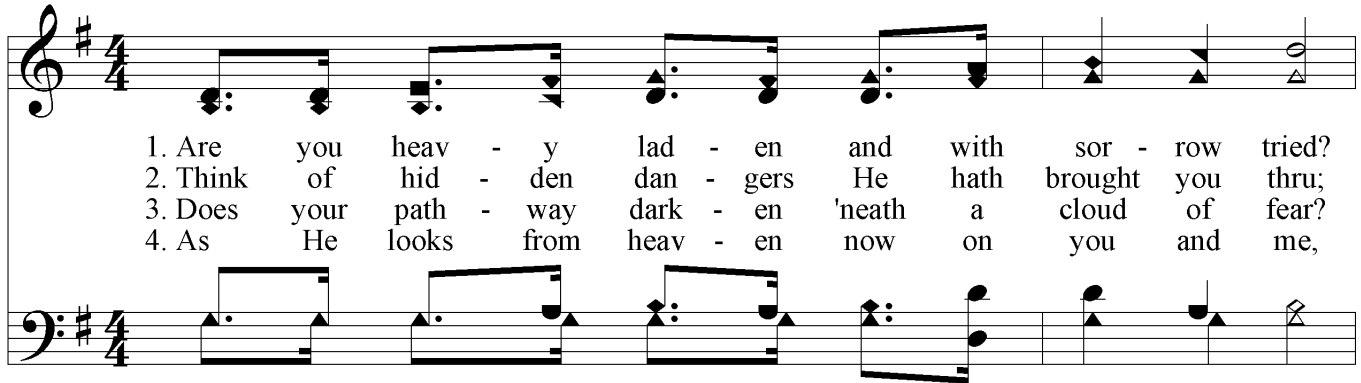
a tempo



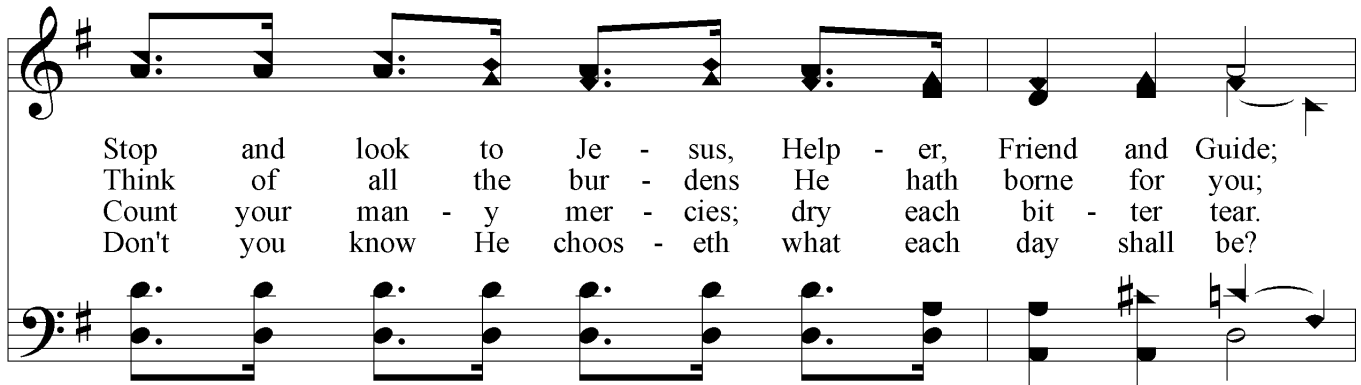
Count your man - y bless - ings, see what God hath done.



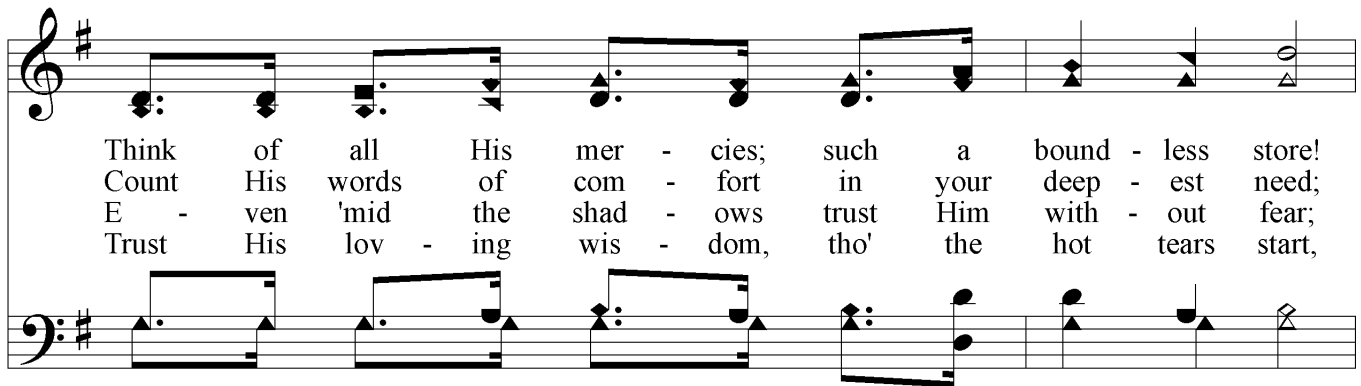
Countless Mercies



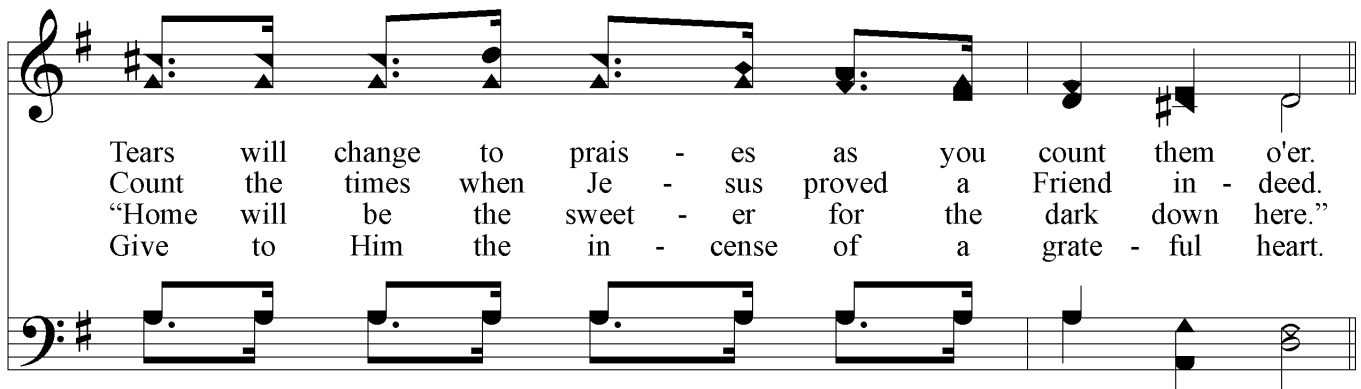
1. Are you heav - y lad - en and with sor - row tried?
 2. Think of hid - den dan - gers He hath brought you thru;
 3. Does your path - way dark - en 'neath a cloud of fear?
 4. As He looks from heav - en now on you and me,



Stop and look to the Je - sus, Help - er, Friend and Guide;
 Think of all the bur - dens He hath borne for you;
 Count your man - y mer - cies; dry each bit - ter tear.
 Don't you know He choos - eth what each day shall be?



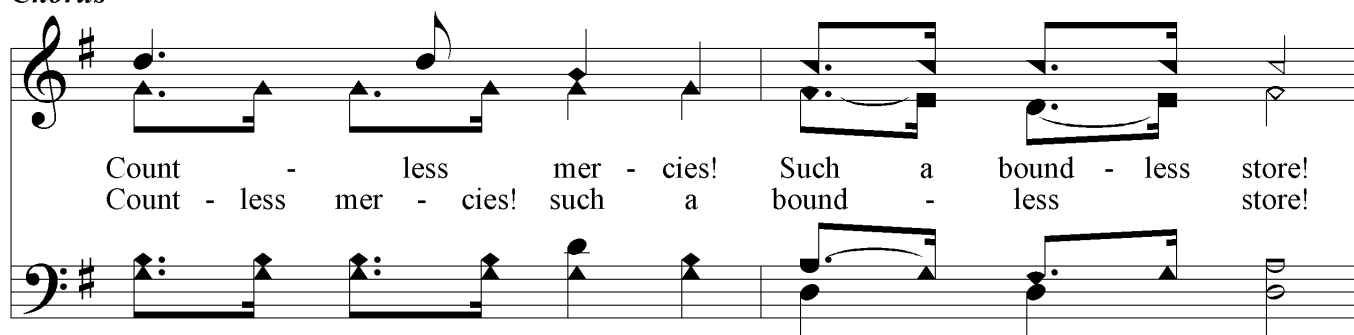
Think of all His mer - cies; such a bound - less store!
 Count His words of com - fort in your deep - est need;
 E - ven 'mid the shad - ows trust Him with - out fear;
 Trust His lov - ing wis - dom, tho' the hot tears start,



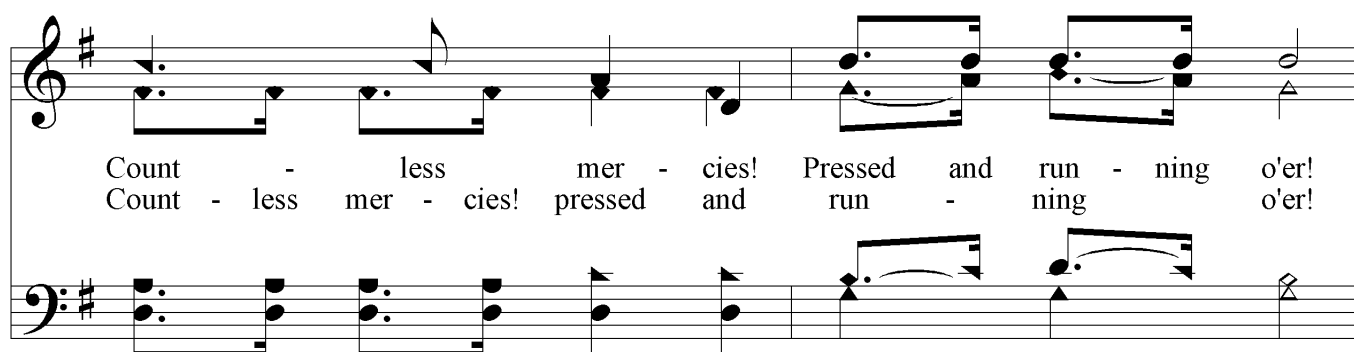
Tears will change to prais - es as you count them o'er.
 Count the times when Je - sus proved a Friend in - deed.
 "Home will be the sweet - er for the dark down here."
 Give to Him the in - cense of a grate - ful heart.

Countless Mercies

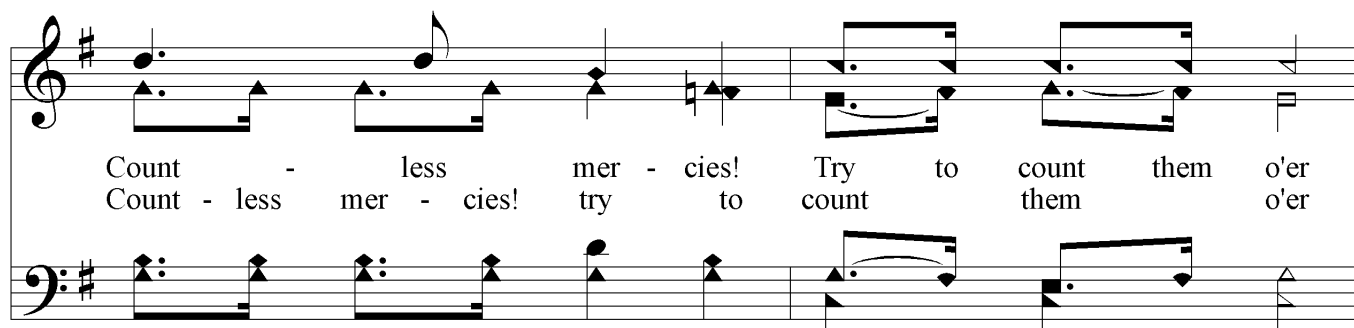
Chorus



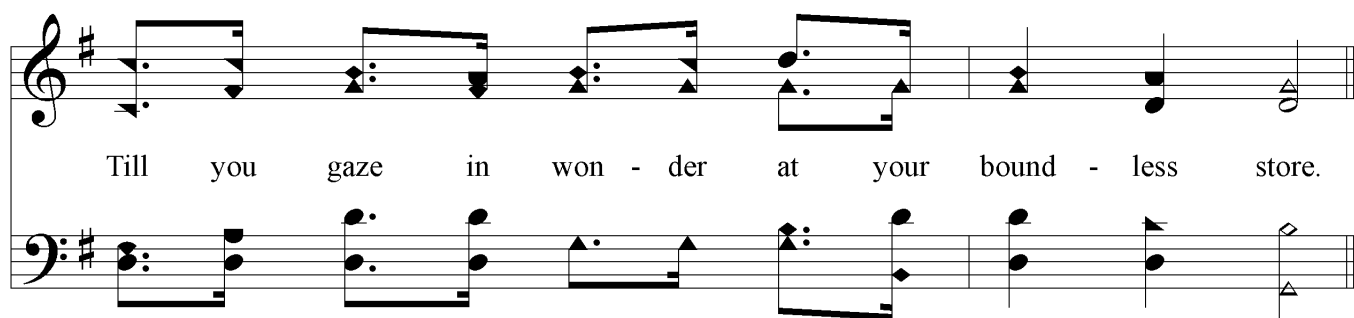
Count - less mer - cies! Such a bound - less store!
Count - less mer - cies! such a bound - less store!



Count - less mer - cies! Pressed and run - ning o'er!
Count - less mer - cies! pressed and run - ning o'er!




Count - less mer - cies! Try to count them o'er
Count - less mer - cies! try to count them o'er



Till you gaze in won - der at your bound - less store.

Courage, Brother! Do Not Stumble

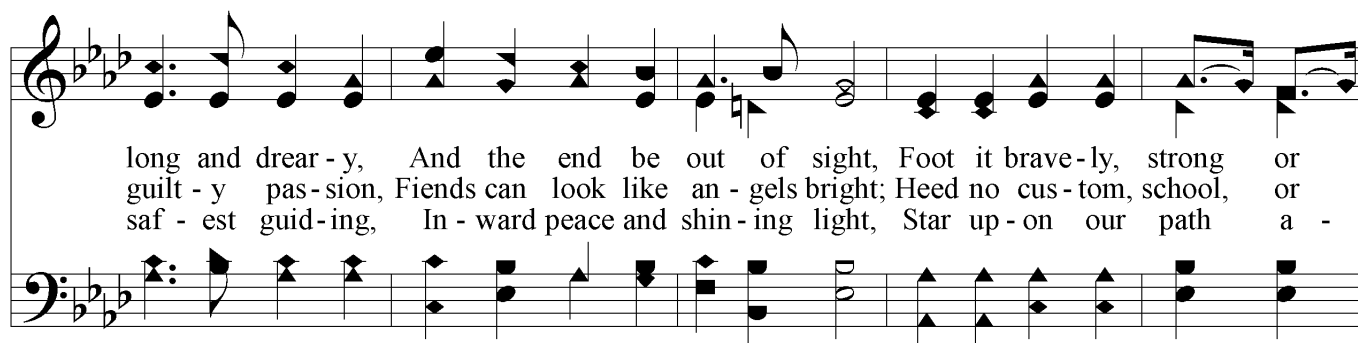
COURAGE, BROTHER



1. Cour - age, broth - er! do not stum - ble, Tho' thy path be dark as night;
2. Per - ish "pol - i - cy" and cun - ning, Per - ish all that fears the light,
3. Some will hate thee, some will love thee, Some will flat - ter, some will slight;



There's a star to guide the hum - ble, Trust in God, and do the right. Tho' the road be
Wheth - er los - ing, wheth - er win - ning, Trust in God, and do the right. Shun all forms of
Cease from man, and look a - bove thee, Trust in God, and do the right. Sim - ple rule and



long and drear - y, And the end be out of sight, Foot it brave - ly, strong or
guilt - y pas - sion, Fiends can look like an - gels bright; Heed no cus - tom, school, or
saf - est guid - ing, In - ward peace and shin - ing light, Star up - on our path a -



wea - ry, Trust in God, trust in God, trust in God, and do the right.
fash - ion, Trust in God, trust in God, trust in God, and do the right.
bid - ing, Trust in God, trust in God, trust in God, and do the right.

Fiends /fēnds/: evil spirits

Create In Me A Clean Heart

Cre - ate in me a clean heart O God.

And re - new a right spir - it with - in me. me.

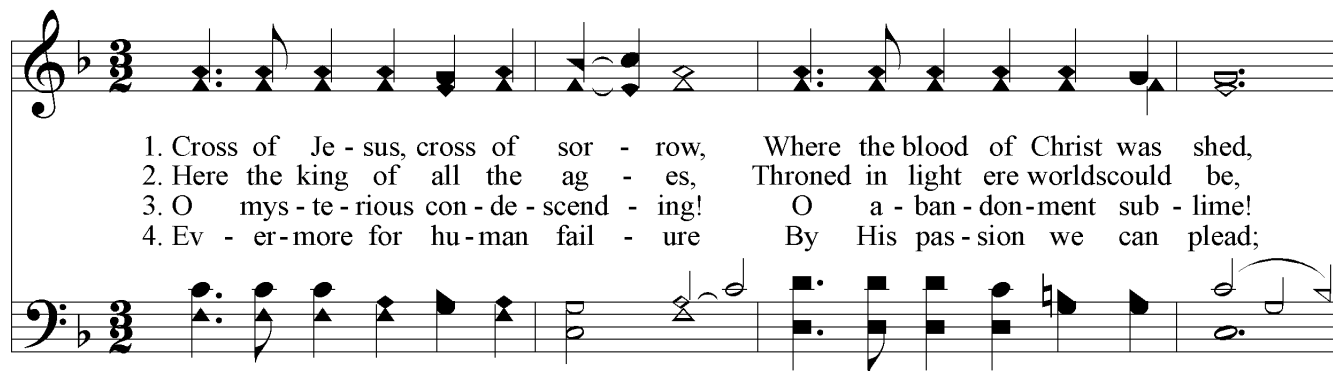
Chorus

Cast me not a - way from Thy pres - ence, O Lord, and

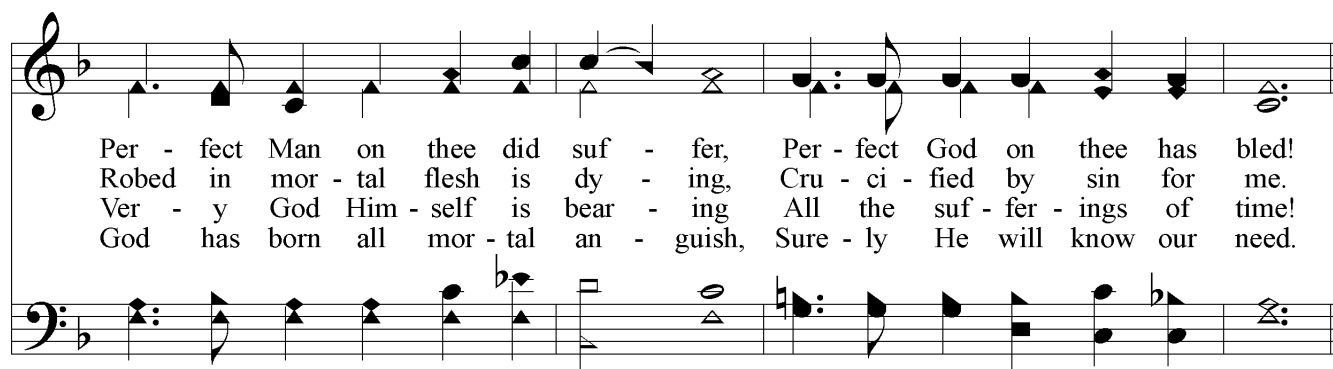
take not Thy Ho - ly Spir - it from me. Re - store un - to me the
Re - store

joy of Thy sal - va - tion, And re - new a right spir - it with - in me.
And re - new

Cross of Jesus, Cross of Sorrow



1. Cross of Je - sus, cross of sor - row, Where the blood of Christ was shed,
 2. Here the king of all the ag - es, Throned in light ere world could be,
 3. O mys - te - rious con - de - scend - ing! O a - ban - don - ment sub - lime!
 4. Ev - er - more for hu - man fail - ure By His pas - sion we can plead;



Per - fect Man on thee did suf - fer, Per - fect God on thee has bled!
 Robed in mor - tal flesh is dy - ing, Cru - ci - fied by sin for me.
 Ver - y God Him - self is bear - ing All the suf - fer - ings of time!
 God has born all mor - tal an - guish, Sure - ly He will know our need.

Crossing the Bar

mp

Sun - set and eve - ning star, And one clear call for me! And may there

be no moan - ing of the bar When I put out to sea, But such a

tide as mov - ing seems a - sleep, Too full for sound and foam, When that which

rall. drew from out the bound - less deep *a tempo* Turns a - gain home.

Twi -

Crossing the Bar

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of four systems of music. The first system begins with a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a *dim...* marking above the first measure and a *mp* marking above the eighth measure. The lyrics 'Twi - light and eve - ning bell, And af - ter that the dark! And may there' are written below the treble staff. The bass staff has the lyrics 'light and eve - ning bell,' below it. The second system continues the melody. The treble staff has a *mf cresc...* marking above the fifth measure. The lyrics 'be no sad - ness of fare - well When I em - bark; For though from out our' are written below the treble staff. The bass staff has the lyrics 'bourne of time and place The flood may bear me far, I' below it. The third system continues the melody. The treble staff has a *rit...* marking above the fifth measure. The lyrics 'hope to see my Pi - lot face to face When I have crossed the bar. A - men.' are written below the treble staff. The bass staff has the lyrics 'bourne of time and place The flood may bear me far, I' below it. The fourth system concludes the piece with a final chord in the treble staff and a final bass line in the bass staff.

dim... *mp*

Twi - light and eve - ning bell, And af - ter that the dark! And may there

light and eve - ning bell,

mf cresc...

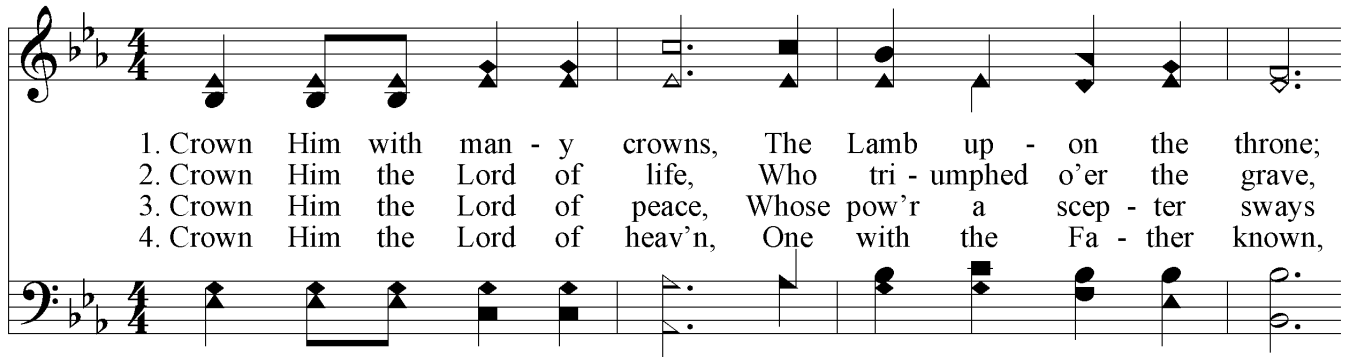
be no sad - ness of fare - well When I em - bark; For though from out our

rit...

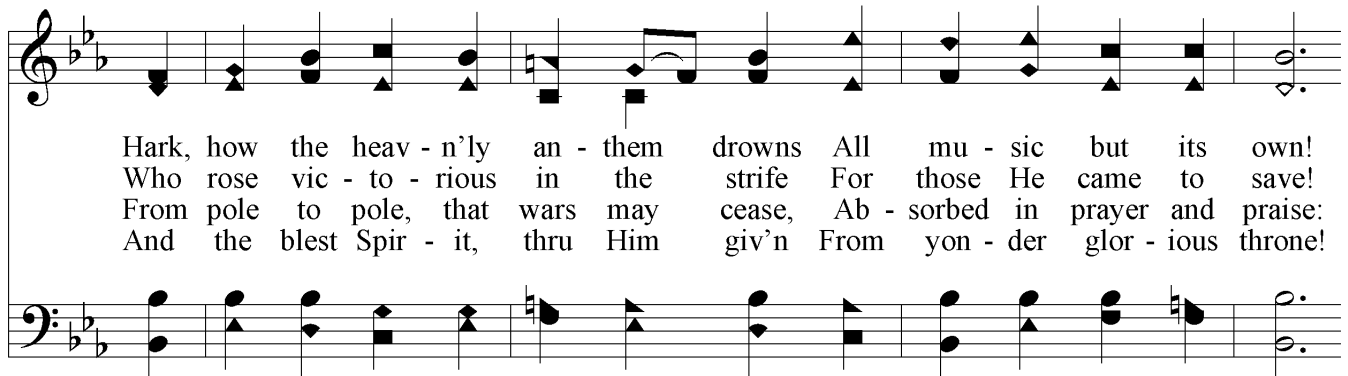
bourne of time and place The flood may bear me far, I

hope to see my Pi - lot face to face When I have crossed the bar. A - men.

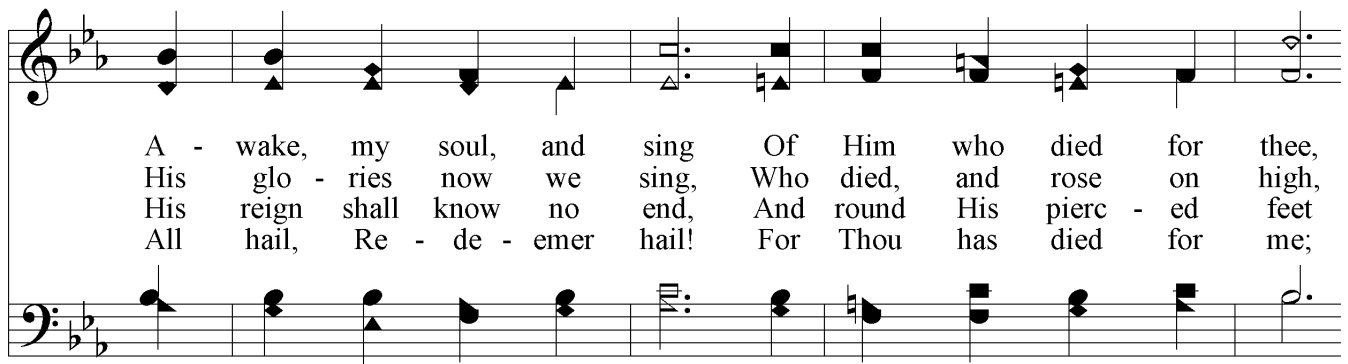
Crown Him With Many Crowns



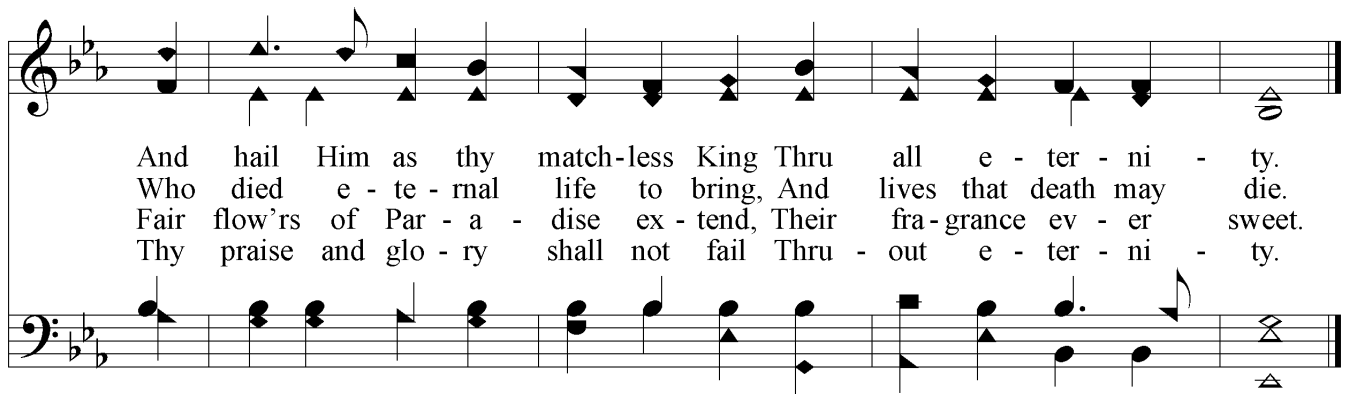
1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on the throne;
 2. Crown Him the Lord of life, Who tri - umphed o'er the grave,
 3. Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r a scep - ter sways
 4. Crown Him the Lord of heav'n, One with the Fa - ther known,



Hark, how the heav - n'ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
 Who rose vic - to - rious in the strife For those He came to save!
 From pole to pole, that wars may cease, Ab - sorbed in prayer and praise:
 And the blest Spir - it, thru Him giv'n From yon - der glor - ious throne!



A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
 His glo - ries now we sing, Who died, and rose on high,
 His reign shall know no end, And round His pierc - ed feet
 All hail, Re - de - emer hail! For Thou has died for me;



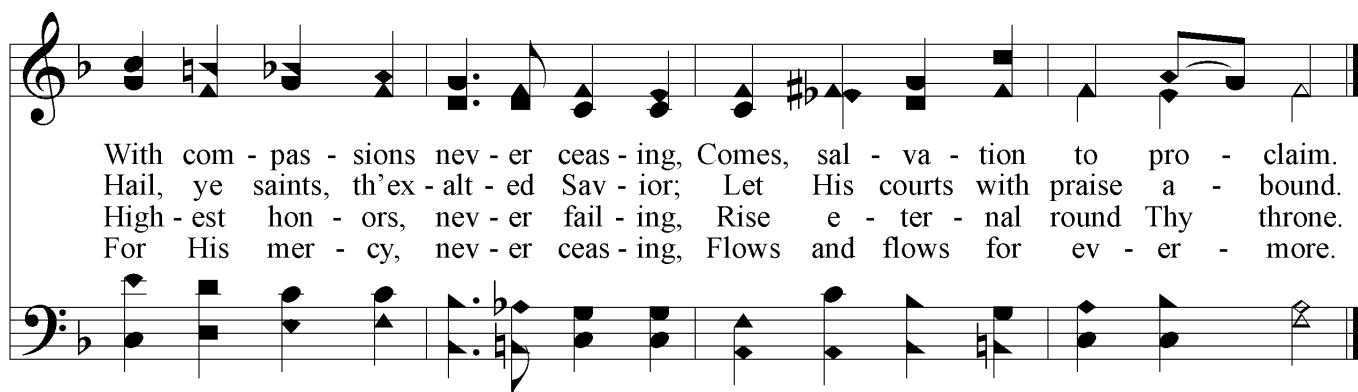
And hail Him as thy match-less King Thru all e - ter - ni - ty.
 Who died e - te - rnal life to bring, And lives that death may die.
 Fair flow'rs of Par - a - dise ex - tend, Their fra - grance ev - er sweet.
 Thy praise and glo - ry shall not fail Thru - out e - ter - ni - ty.

Crown His Head With Endless Blessing

SARDIS

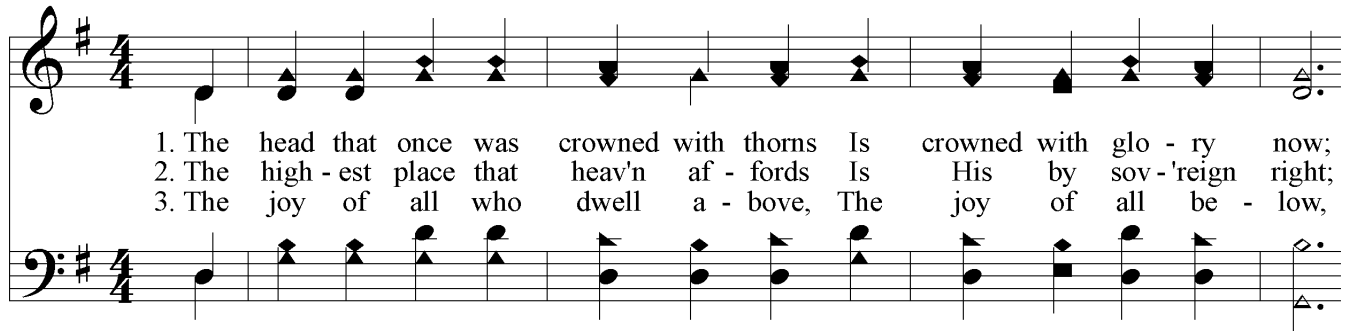


1. Crown His head with end - less bless - ing, Who, in God the Fa - ther's name,
2. Hail, ye saints, who know His fa - vor, Who with - in His gates are found—
3. Je - sus, Thee our Sav - ior hail - ing; Thee our God in praise we own;
4. Now, ye saints, His pow'r con - fess - ing, In your grate - ful strains a - dore;

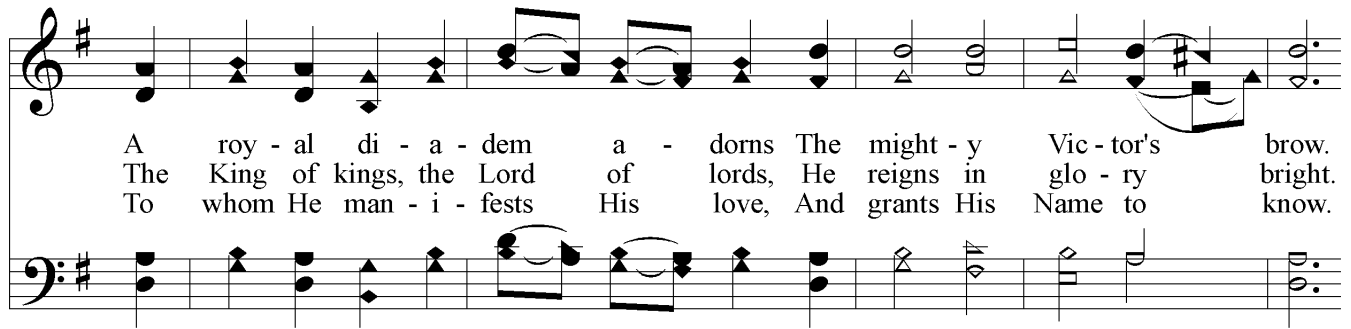


With com - pas - sions nev - er ceas - ing, Comes, sal - va - tion to pro - claim.
Hail, ye saints, th'ex - alt - ed Sav - ior; Let His courts with praise a - bound.
High - est hon - ors, nev - er fail - ing, Rise e - ter - nal round Thy throne.
For His mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Flows and flows for ev - er - more.

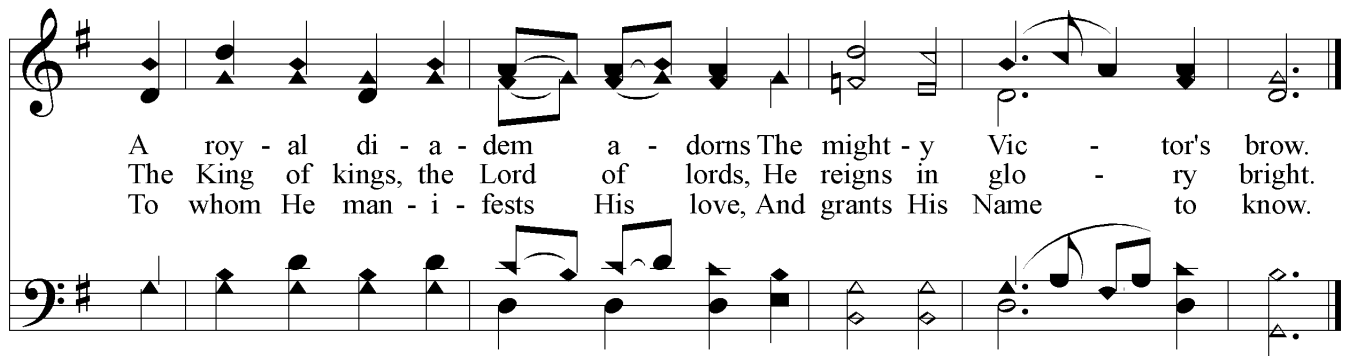
Crowned with Honor



1. The head that once was crowned with thorns Is crowned with glo - ry now;
2. The high - est place that heav'n af - fords Is His by sov - 'reign right;
3. The joy of all who dwell a - bove, The joy of all be - low,



A roy - al di - a - dem a - dorns The might - y Vic - tor's brow.
The King of kings, the Lord of lords, He reigns in glo - ry bright.
To whom He man - i - fests His love, And grants His Name to know.



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