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Catalog

A

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

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A Beautiful Life



1. Each day I'll do a gold - en deed, By help - ing
 2. To be a child of God each day, My light must
 3. The on - ly life that will en - dure, Is one that's
 4. I'll help some - one in time of need, And jour - ney
 5. While go - ing down life's wea - ry road, I'll try to



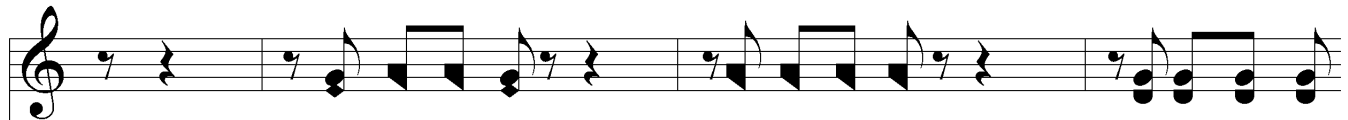
those who are in need; My life on earth is but a
 shine a - long the way; I'll sing His praise while ag - es
 kind and good and pure; And so for God I'll take my
 on with rap - id speed; I'll help the sick and poor and
 lift some trav - 'ler's load; I'll try to turn the night to



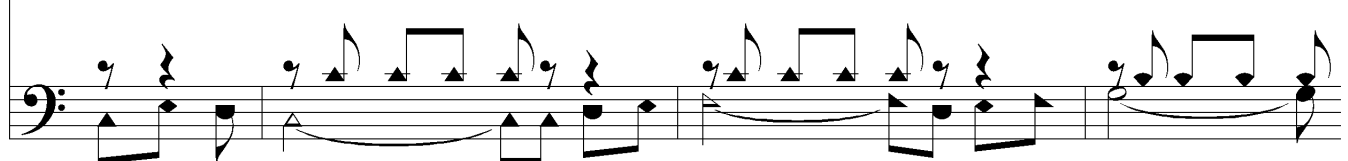
span, And so I'll do the best I can. (the best I can.)
 roll And strive to help some trou - bled soul. (some trou - bled soul.)
 stand, Each day I'll lend a help - ing hand. (a help - ing hand.)
 weak, And words of kin - ness to them speak. (kind words I'll speak.)
 day, Make flow - ers bloom a - long the way. (the lone - ly way.)



Chorus



Life's eve-ning sun Life's eve-ning sun is sink-ing low, A few more days
 Life's eve-ning sun is sink-ing low, A few more days



A Beautiful Life

and I must go and I must go To meet the deeds that I have
To meet the deeds

done, Where there will be no set-ting sun.
that I have done, Where there will be no set-ting sun.

The musical score consists of four staves. The first staff is a vocal line in treble clef, starting with a 7-measure rest, followed by a melody of eighth and quarter notes, and ending with a long note. The second staff is a vocal line in bass clef, also starting with a 7-measure rest, followed by a melody of eighth and quarter notes, and ending with a long note. The third staff is an instrumental line in treble clef, featuring a melody of eighth and quarter notes, with a long note at the end. The fourth staff is an instrumental line in bass clef, featuring a melody of eighth and quarter notes, with a long note at the end. The lyrics are placed between the staves, with some lines aligned with specific notes or rests.

A Blessing In Prayer

1. There is rest, sweet rest, at the Mas - ter's feet, There is fa - vor now at the
2. There is grace to help in our time of need, For our Friend a - bove is a
3. When our songs are glad with the joy of life, When our hearts are sad with its
4. There is per - fect peace tho' the wild waves roll, There are gifts of love for the

mer - cy seat, For a - ton - ing blood has been sprin - kled there: There is
friend, in - deed; We may cast on Him ev - 'ry grief and care; There is
ills and strife, When the pow'rs of sin would the soul en - snare, There is
seek - ing soul, Till we praise the Lord in His home so fair: There is

Chorus

al - ways a bless - ing, a bless - ing in prayer. There's a bless - ing in prayer, in be -

live - ing prayer, When our Sav - ior's name to the throne we bear; Then a Fa - ther's

love will re - ceive us there; There is al - ways a bless - ing, a bless - ing in prayer.

The musical score is written for four voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in a 4-part setting. It features a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 4/4 time signature. The score includes a four-line introduction, a four-line verse, a four-line chorus, and a four-line conclusion. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves, with some lines indented to align with the corresponding vocal parts. The chorus is marked with a 'C' and the word 'Chorus'.

Words by E. E. Hewitt

A Charge I Have to Keep

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy;
2. To serve the pre - sent age, My call - ing to ful - fill -
3. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly,

A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
O may it all my pow'rs en - gage To do my Mas - ter's will!
As - sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for ev - er die.

A Charge To Keep

The musical score is written for a four-part vocal choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 3/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is primarily in the Soprano and Alto parts, with the Tenor and Bass parts providing harmonic support. The lyrics are arranged in four lines, each corresponding to a different vocal part. The first line of lyrics is: '1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy;'. The second line is: '2. To serve the pre - sent age, My call - ing to ful - fill;'. The third line is: '3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live;'. The fourth line is: '4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly,'. The music continues with a second system of lyrics: 'A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.' followed by 'O may it all my pow'rs en - gage, To do my Mas - ter's will!'. The final line of the second system is: 'And O, Thy ser - vant, Lord, pre - pare A strict ac - count to give!'. The score concludes with the line: 'As - sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for ev - er die.'

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy;
2. To serve the pre - sent age, My call - ing to ful - fill;
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live;
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly,

A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
O may it all my pow'rs en - gage, To do my Mas - ter's will!
And O, Thy ser - vant, Lord, pre - pare A strict ac - count to give!
As - sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for ev - er die.

A Child's Evening Prayer

The musical score is written for a single voice and piano accompaniment. It consists of two systems of music. The first system contains three verses of lyrics. The second system contains the concluding lines of the prayer. The music is in a 2/4 time signature with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is simple and gentle, with a piano accompaniment consisting of chords and single notes. The lyrics are written in a simple, child-friendly font.

1. Je - sus, wilt Thou guard the slum - ber Of a lit - tle child like me?
2. Yes, I know that Thou wilt keep me, So I close my wea - ry eyes;
3. In Thine arms, O Je - sus, fold me Let me be Thy lit - tle lamb;

Wilt Thou watch in dark - ness o'er me, That pro - tect - ed I may be?
Trust - ing Thee to guard my slum - ber 'Neath Thy gra - cious, shel - t'ring skies.
Close un - to Thy bos - om hold me, Give me slum - ber deep and calm.

A Closer Walk with God

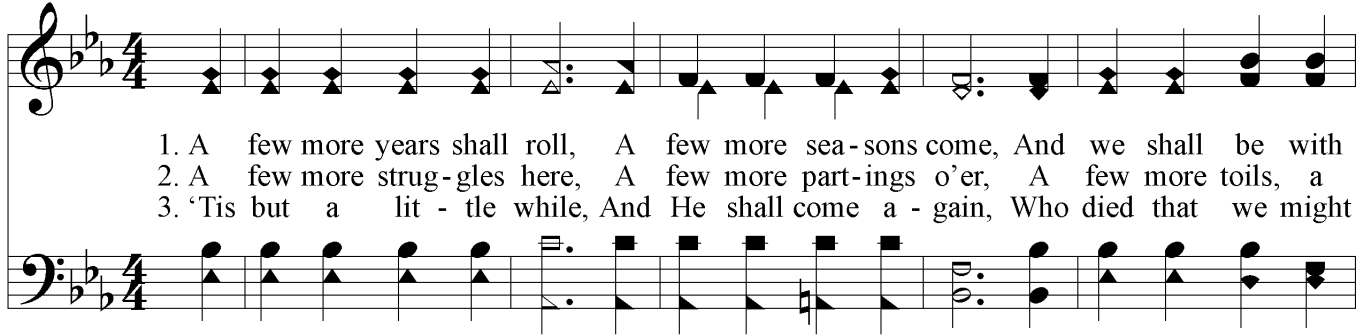
The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 3/4 time, with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The melody is primarily in the Soprano and Alto parts. The lyrics are arranged in three verses, with the first verse starting on the first line of music and the second verse starting on the second line. The lyrics are as follows:

1. O for a clos - er walk with God! A calm and heav'n - ly frame,
2. The dear - est i - dol I have known, What - e'er that i - dol be,
3. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and se - rene my frame;

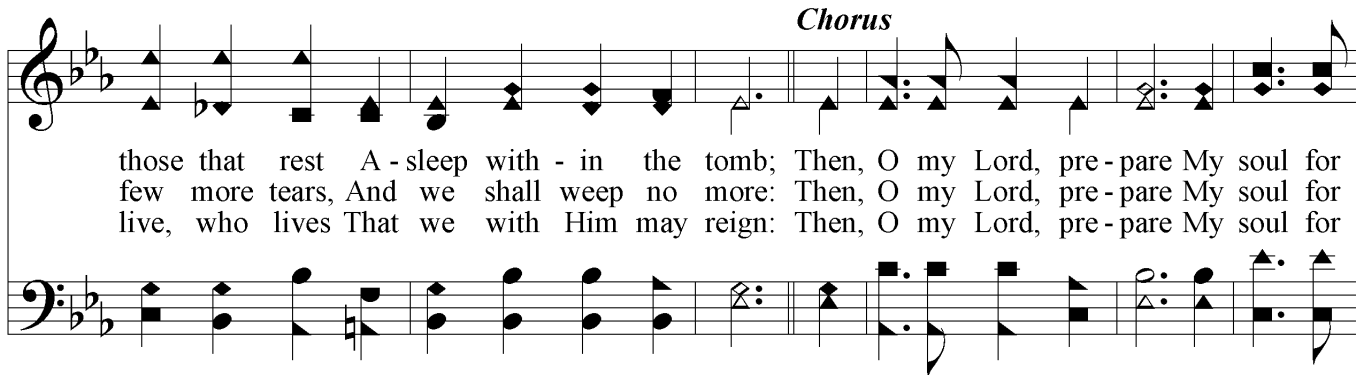
A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb.
Help me to tear it from Thy throne, And wor - ship on - ly Thee.
So pur - er light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb.

A Few More Years Shall Roll

LEOMINSTER

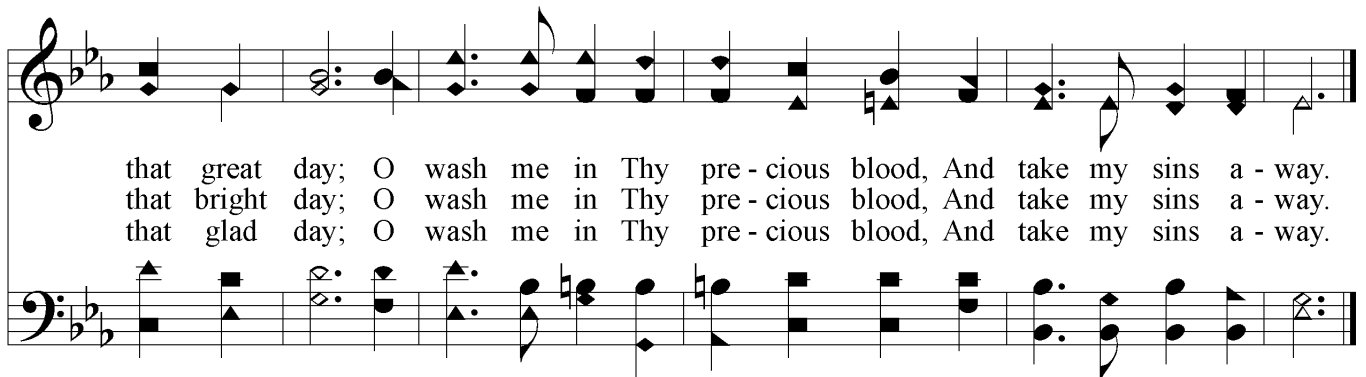


1. A few more years shall roll, A few more sea-sons come, And we shall be with
2. A few more strug-gles here, A few more part-ings o'er, A few more toils, a
3. 'Tis but a lit - tle while, And He shall come a - gain, Who died that we might



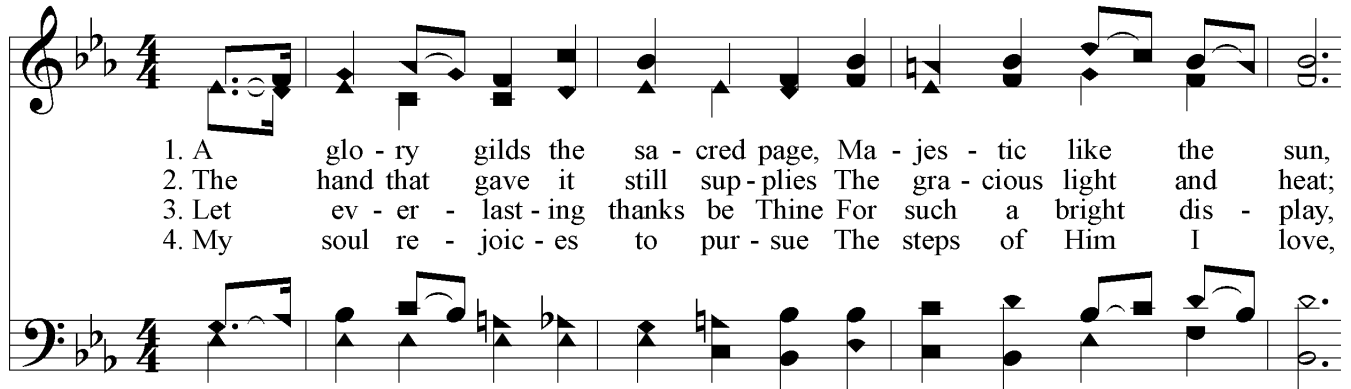
Chorus

those that rest A - sleep with - in the tomb; Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for
few more tears, And we shall weep no more: Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for
live, who lives That we with Him may reign: Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for

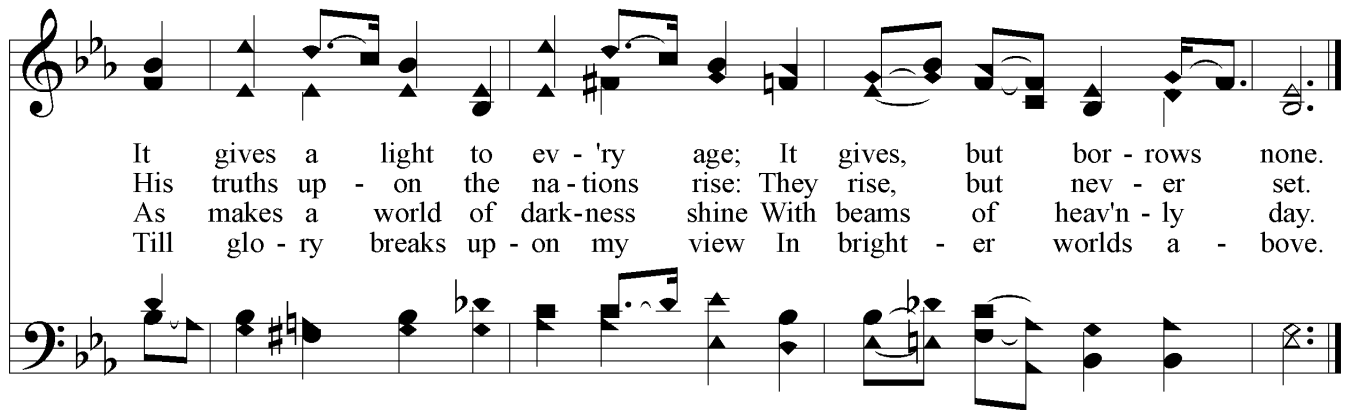


that great day; O wash me in Thy pre - cious blood, And take my sins a - way.
that bright day; O wash me in Thy pre - cious blood, And take my sins a - way.
that glad day; O wash me in Thy pre - cious blood, And take my sins a - way.

A Glory Gilds the Sacred Page



1. A glo - ry gilds the sa - cred page, Ma - jes - tic like the sun,
2. The hand that gave it still sup - plies The gra - cious light and heat;
3. Let ev - er - last - ing thanks be Thine For such a bright dis - play,
4. My soul re - joic - es to pur - sue The steps of Him I love,

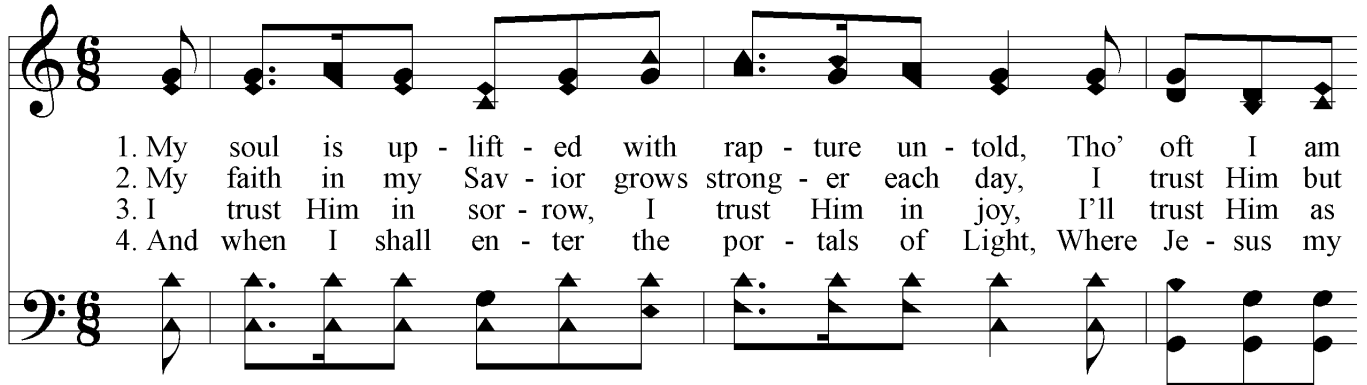


It gives a light to ev - 'ry age; It gives, but bor - rows none.
His truths up - on the na - tions rise: They rise, but nev - er set.
As makes a world of dark-ness shine With beams of heav'n - ly day.
Till glo - ry breaks up - on my view In bright - er worlds a - bove.

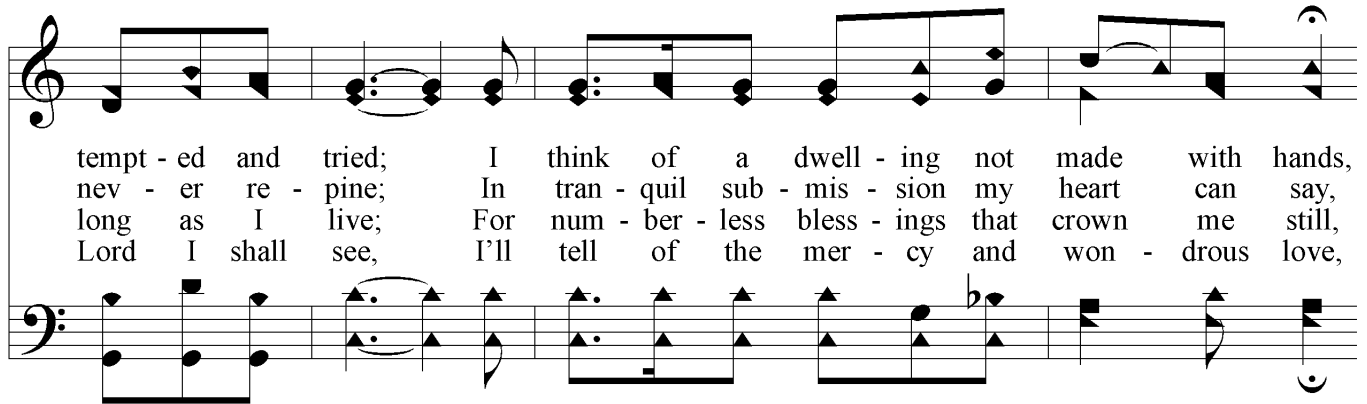
Words: William Cowper

Music: John F. Burrows, Arr. by L. O. Sanderson

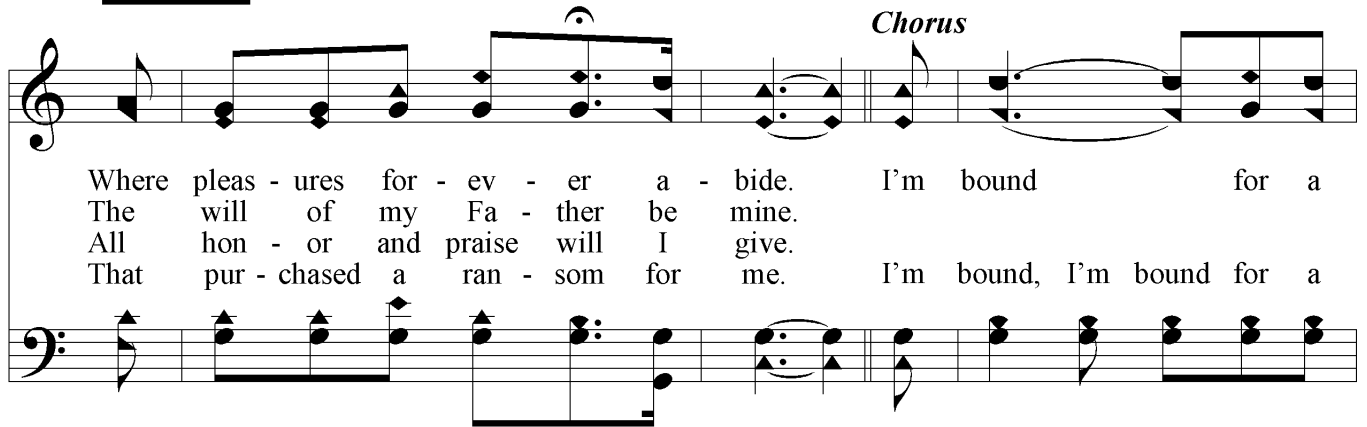
A Home In The Skies



1. My soul is up - lift - ed with rap - ture un - told, Tho' oft I am
 2. My faith in my Sav - ior grows strong - er each day, I trust Him but
 3. I trust Him in sor - row, I trust Him in joy, I'll trust Him as
 4. And when I shall en - ter the por - tals of Light, Where Je - sus my



tempt - ed and tried; I think of a dwell - ing not made with hands,
 nev - er re - pine; In tran - quil sub - mis - sion my heart can say,
 long as I live; For num - ber - less bless - ings that crown me still,
 Lord I shall see, I'll tell of the mer - cy and won - drous love,



Chorus

Where pleas - ures for - ev - er a - bide. I'm bound for a
 The will of my Fa - ther be mine.
 All hon - or and praise will I give.
 That pur - chased a ran - som for me. I'm bound, I'm bound for a



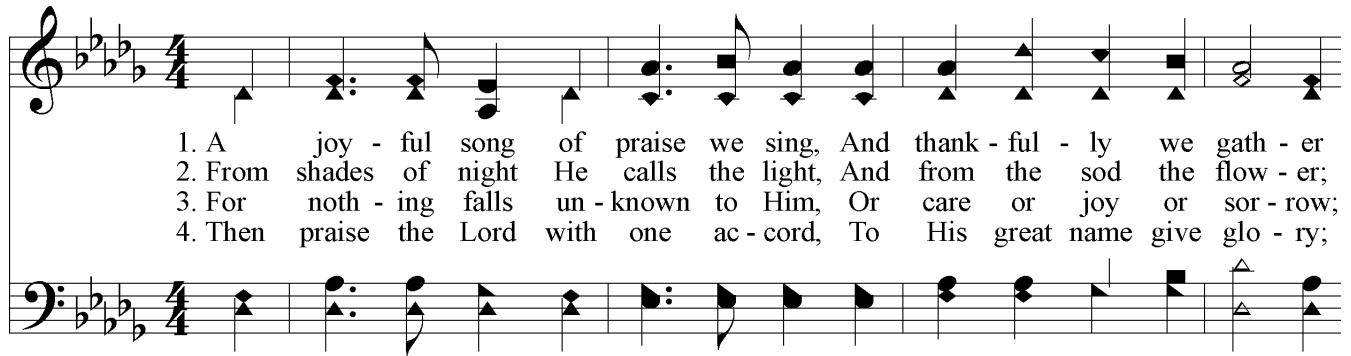
home in the skies, O glo - ry to Je - sus my King; The song of the

A Home In The Skies

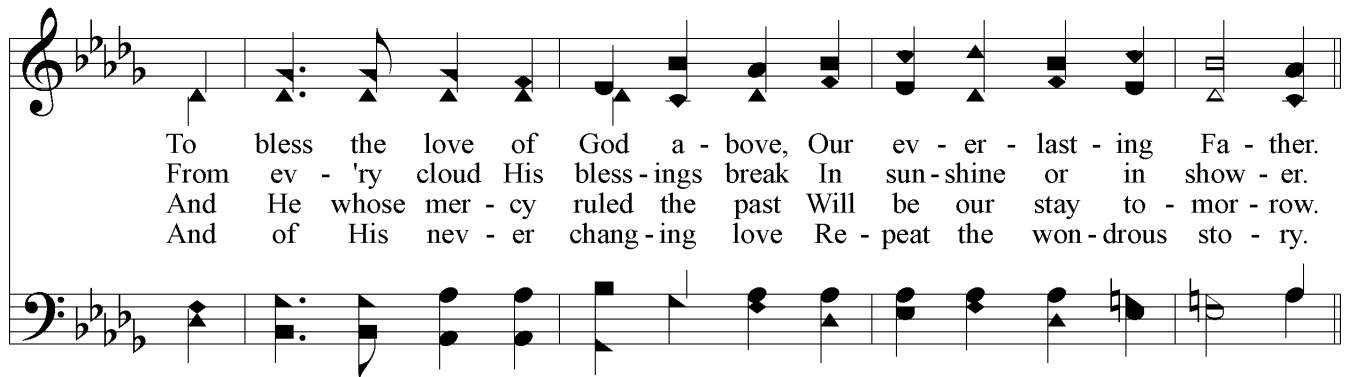
mil - lions re - deemed by His grace, For - ev - er and ev - er I'll sing.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "A Home In The Skies". It consists of two staves, a treble staff and a bass staff, both in G-clef. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment, primarily using chords and single notes. The music concludes with a double bar line.

A Joyful Song

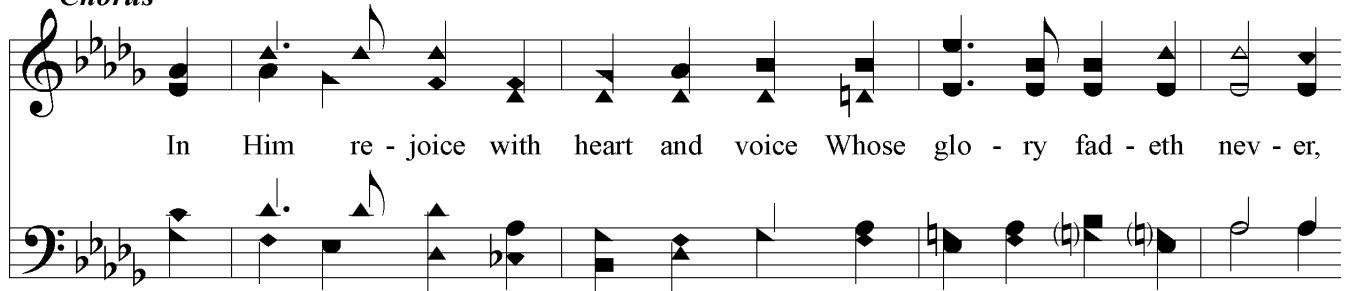


1. A joy - ful song of praise we sing, And thank - ful - ly we gath - er
2. From shades of night He calls the light, And from the sod the flow - er;
3. For noth - ing falls un - known to Him, Or care or joy or sor - row;
4. Then praise the Lord with one ac - cord, To His great name give glo - ry;



To bless the love of God a - bove, Our ev - er - last - ing Fa - ther.
From ev - 'ry cloud His bless - ings break In sun - shine or in show - er.
And He whose mer - cy ruled the past Will be our stay to - mor - row.
And of His nev - er chang - ing love Re - peat the won - drous sto - ry.

Chorus



In Him re - joice with heart and voice Whose glo - ry fad - eth nev - er,

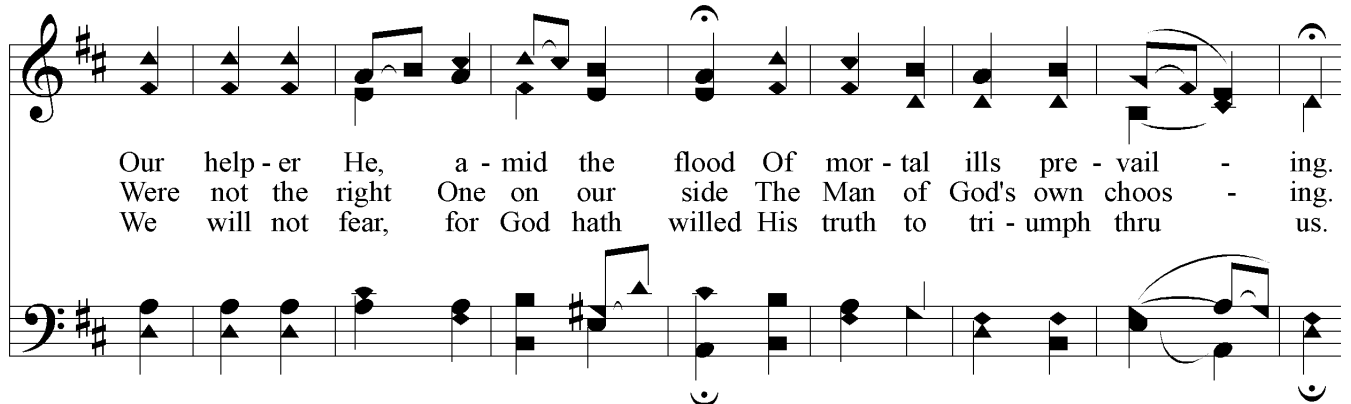


Whose prov - i - dence is our de - fense, Who lives and loves for ev - er.

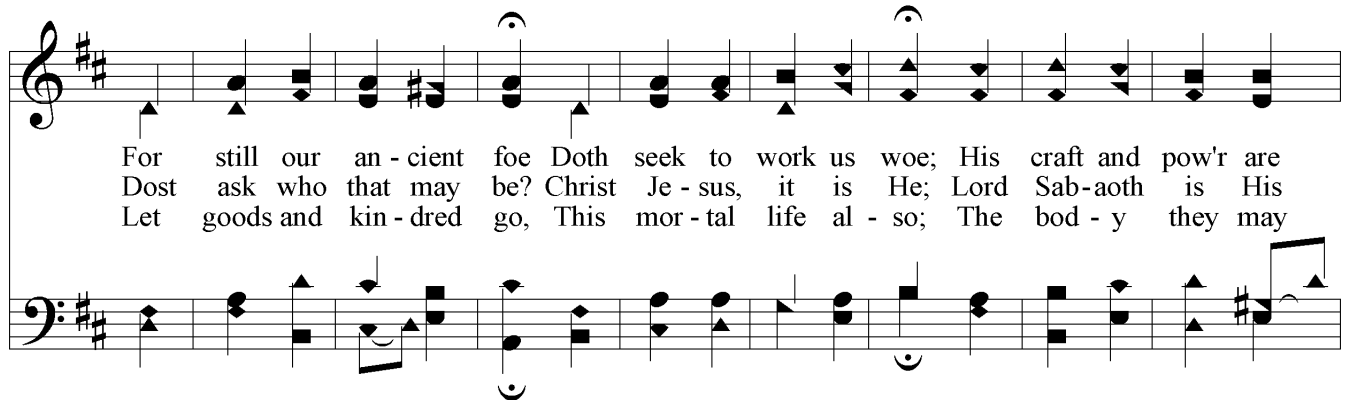
A Mighty Fortress



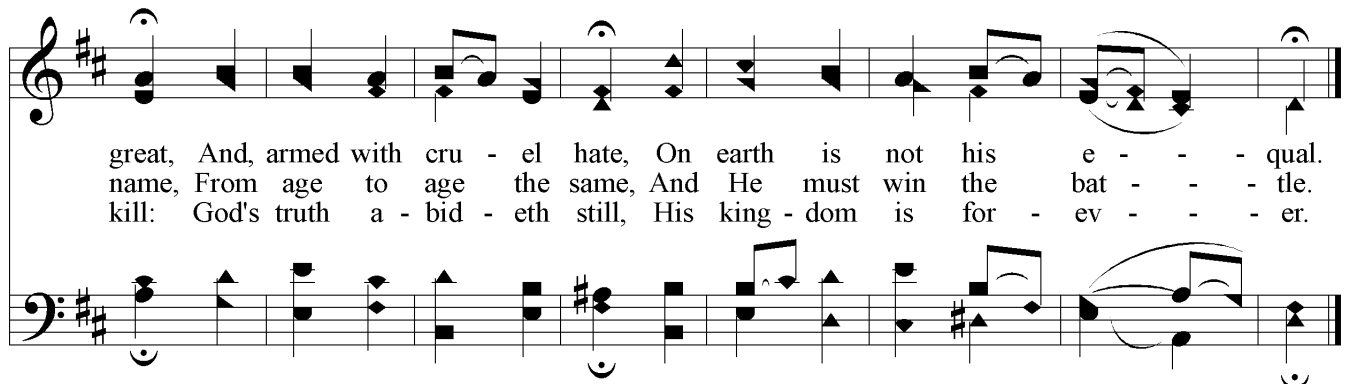
1. A might - y for - tress is our God, A bul - wark nev - er fail - ing;
 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide Our striv - ing would be los - ing;
 3. And tho this world, with e - vil filled, Should threat - en to un - do us;



Our help - er He, a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.
 Were not the right One on our side The Man of God's own choos - ing.
 We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph thru us.



For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He; Lord Sab - aoth is His
 Let goods and kin - dred go, This mor - tal life al - so; The bod - y they may



great, And, armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - - - qual.
 name, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - - - tle.
 kill: God's truth a - bid - eth still, His king - dom is for - ev - - - er.

A Pilgrim and a Stranger

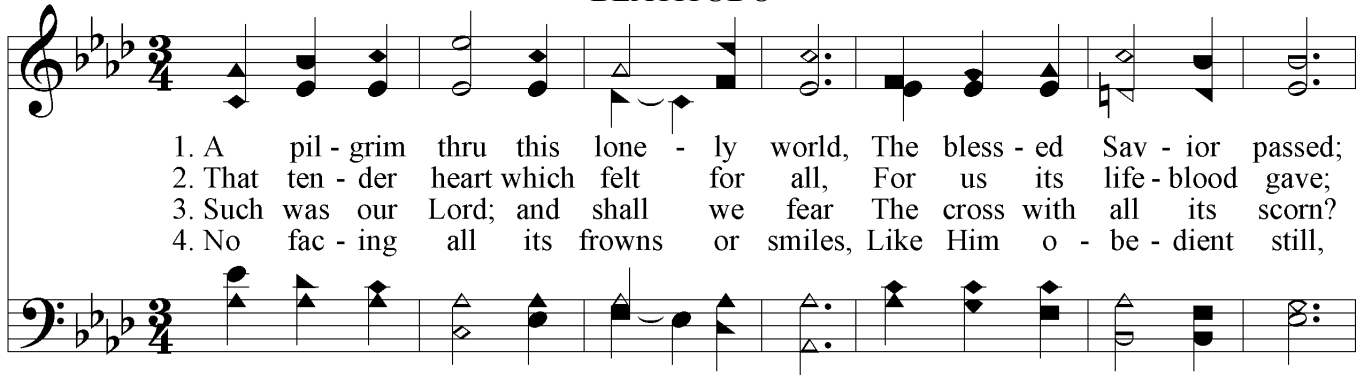
1. A pil - grim and a stran - ger I jour - ney here be - low; Far dis - tant
 2. It is a well - worn path - way - Man - y have gone be - fore; The ho - ly
 3. So I must has - ten for - ward, - Thank God, the end will come. This land of
 4. There still my tho'ts are dwell - ing, 'Tis there I long to be! Come, Lord, and

is my coun - try, The home to which I go. Here I must toil and trav - el, Oft
 saints and proph - ets, The pa - tri - archs of yore, They trod the toil - some jour - ney In
 my so - journ - ing Is not my des - tined home; That ev - er - more a - bid - eth, Je -
 call Thy ser - vant To bless - ed - ness with Thee. Come, bid my toils be end - ed; Let

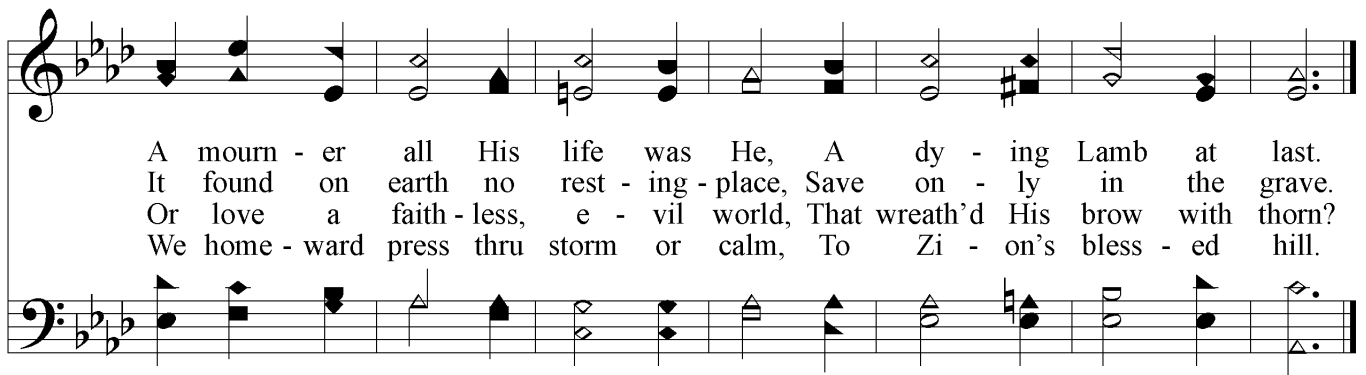
wea - ry and op - press'd, But there my God shall lead me To ev - er - last - ing rest.
 pa - tience and in faith: And then I fain would fol - low, Like them in life and death.
 ru - sa - lem a - bove, The ev - er - last - ing cit - y, The land of light and love.
 all my wand - 'rings cease, Call from the way - side lodg - ing To Thy sweet home of peace.

A Pilgrim Through This Lonely World

BEATITUDO

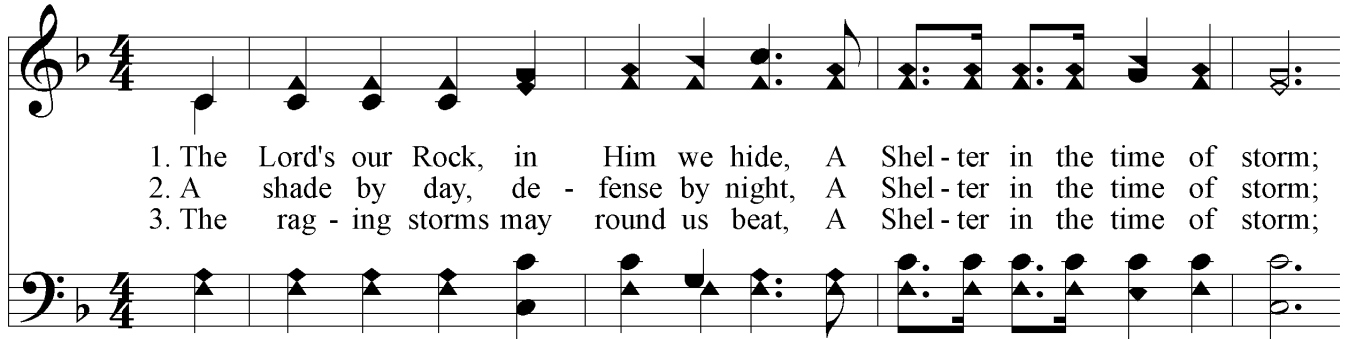


1. A pil - grim thru this lone - ly world, The bless - ed Sav - ior passed;
2. That ten - der heart which felt for all, For us its life - blood gave;
3. Such was our Lord; and shall we fear The cross with all its scorn?
4. No fac - ing all its frowns or smiles, Like Him o - be - dient still,



A mourn - er all His life was He, A dy - ing Lamb at last.
It found on earth no rest - ing - place, Save on - ly in the grave.
Or love a faith - less, e - vil world, That wreath'd His brow with thorn?
We home - ward press thru storm or calm, To Zi - on's bless - ed hill.

A Shelter In Time Of Storm



1. The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide, A Shel-ter in the time of storm;
2. A shade by day, de - fense by night, A Shel-ter in the time of storm;
3. The rag - ing storms may round us beat, A Shel-ter in the time of storm;



Se - cure what - ev - er ill be - tide, A Shel - ter in the time of storm.
No fears a - larm, no foes af - fright, A Shel - ter in the time of storm.
We'll nev - er leave our safe re - treat, A Shel - ter in the time of storm.

Chorus

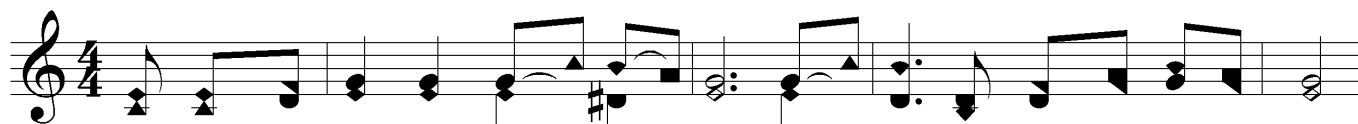


O, Je - sus is a Rock in a wea - ry land, A wea - ry land, a wea - ry land;



O, Je - sus is a Rock in a wea - ry land, A Shel - ter in the time of storm.

A Song Of Peace



1. O soul, be glad, and joy - ful sing Loud hal - le - lu - jahs to your King;
 2. O praise His name who turned thy night Of sor - rows in - to day so bright;
 3. A - bound - ing grace in Him I see; My life with bless - ings full and free

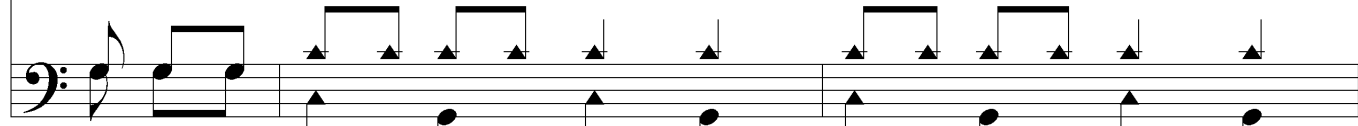


He paid the price on Cal - va - ry, The debt of love to set you free.
 To Him all glo - ry doth be - long; Re - joice, my soul, and swell the song.
 He dai - ly crowns; by night, by day, Joy in the Lord, praise Him al - way.

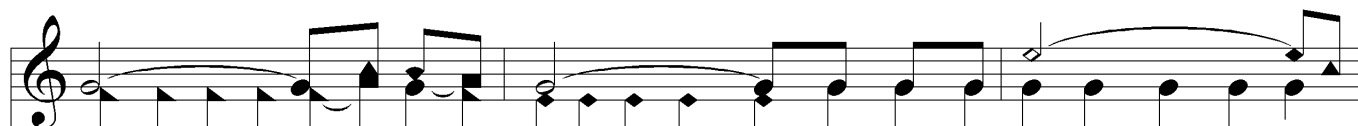
Chorus



O God, our hearts to Thee we raise In songs of
 O God, our hearts to Thee we raise, our hearts to Thee we raise In



O God our hearts to Thee we raise In songs of



grat - i - tude and praise; Thy voice hath spo - ken,
 songs of grat - i - tude, of grat - i - tude and praise; Thy voice hath spo - ken, "Peace, be still,"



grat - i - tude, of grat - i - tude and praise; Thy voice hath spo - ken, "Peace,

A Song Of Peace

The musical score is written for two staves, treble and bass clef. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is composed of eighth and quarter notes, with a long phrase spanning the first two staves. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bass line is composed of quarter and eighth notes, providing a steady accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words appearing on the treble staff and others on the bass staff. The lyrics are: "Peace, be still," And earth and sea o - bey Thy will. hath spo - ken, "Peace be still," And earth and sea o - bey Thy will, o - bey Thy will. be still, be still," And earth and sea o - bey Thy will.

"Peace, be still," And earth and sea o - bey Thy will.
hath spo - ken, "Peace be still," And earth and sea o - bey Thy will, o - bey Thy will.

be still, be still," And earth and sea o - bey Thy will.

A Soul Winner For Jesus

1. I want to be a soul win - ner for Je - sus ev - 'ry day, He
 2. I want to be a soul win - ner and bring the lost to Christ, That
 3. I want to be a soul win - ner till Je - sus calls for me, To

does so much for me; I want to aid the lost sin - ner to
 they His grace may know; I want to live for Christ ev - er, and
 lay my bur - dens down; I want to hear Him say, "Serv - ant, you've

leave his err - ing way, And be from bond - age free.
 do His bless - ed will, Be - cause He loves me so.
 gath - ered man - y sheaves, Re - ceive a shin - ing crown."

Chorus

A soul win - ner for Je - sus, A soul
 A soul win - ner for Je - sus Christ the Lord, A soul win - ner for

win - ner for Je - - sus, O let me be each day;
 Je - sus Christ the Lord,

A Soul Winner For Jesus

A musical score for the hymn "A Soul Winner For Jesus". The score is written for a four-part vocal setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is primarily in the Soprano and Alto parts, with the piano providing harmonic support. The lyrics are: "A soul win-ner for Je - sus, A soul win-ner for Christ the Lord, A soul win-ner for Je - sus, He's done so much for me." The score includes various musical notations such as treble and bass clefs, notes, rests, and triplets. The piano part features a steady bass line with some triplet figures.


A soul win-ner for Je - sus, A soul win-ner for
A soul win-ner for Je - sus Christ the Lord, A soul win-ner for
Je - sus win-ner for Je - sus, He's done so much for me.
Christ the Lord,

A Starless Crown

Slowly

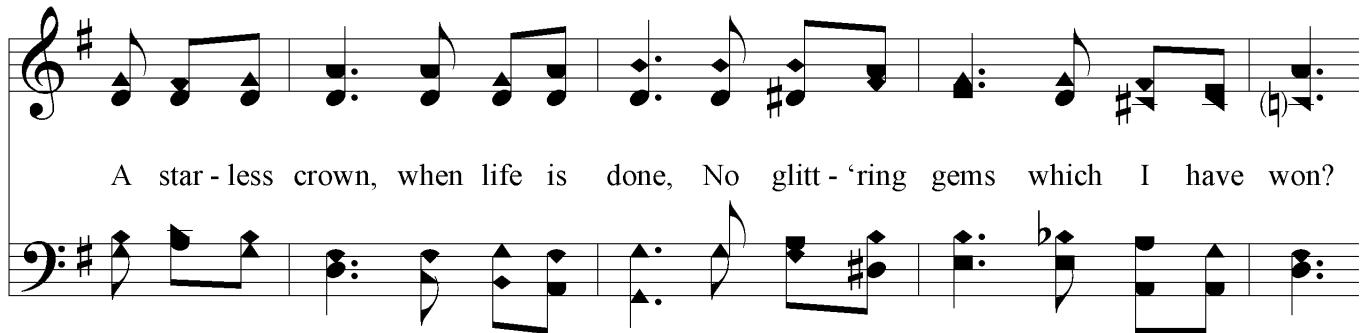


1. There is a land mine eyes shall see When I shall lay life's ar - mor down;
2. The gains of earth are all but loss, - E - ter - nal joys are all for me
3. For - bid it, Lord, that I should be Con - tent to live for self a - lone.



But all its bliss is not for me, If I must wear a star - less crown.
When I by faith up - lift the cross And lead one soul, dear Lord, to Thee.
Oh, may some soul I win for Thee A - dorn my crown when life is done.

Chorus



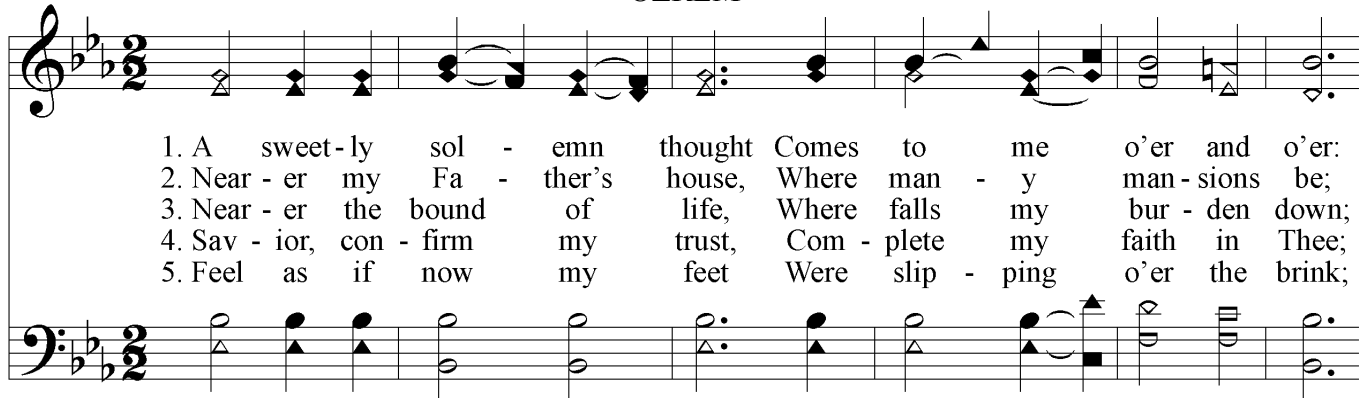
A star - less crown, when life is done, No glitt - 'ring gems which I have won?



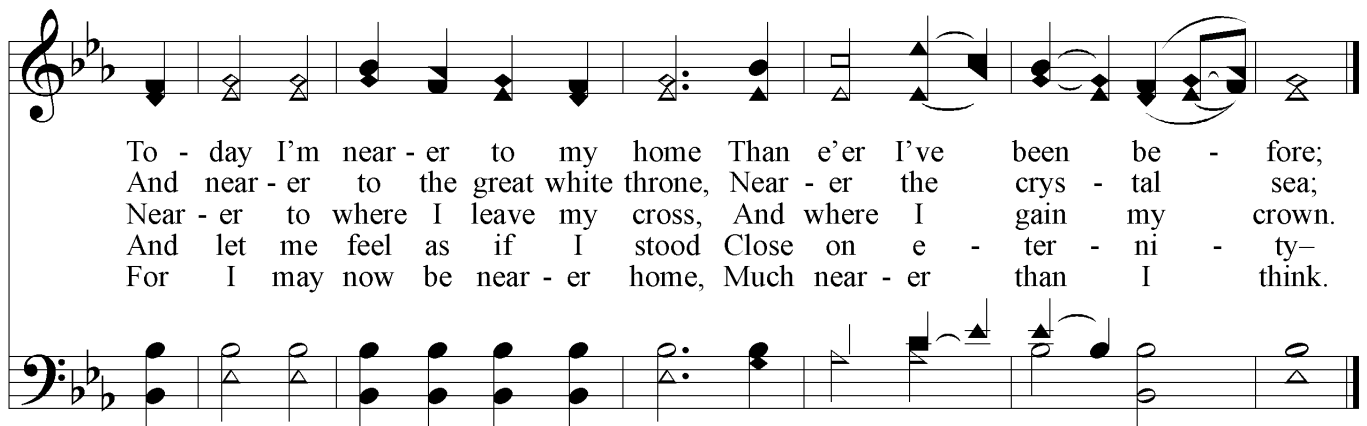
For - bid it, Lord, that there should be, A star - less crown in heav'n for me.

A Sweetly Solemn Thought

OZREM

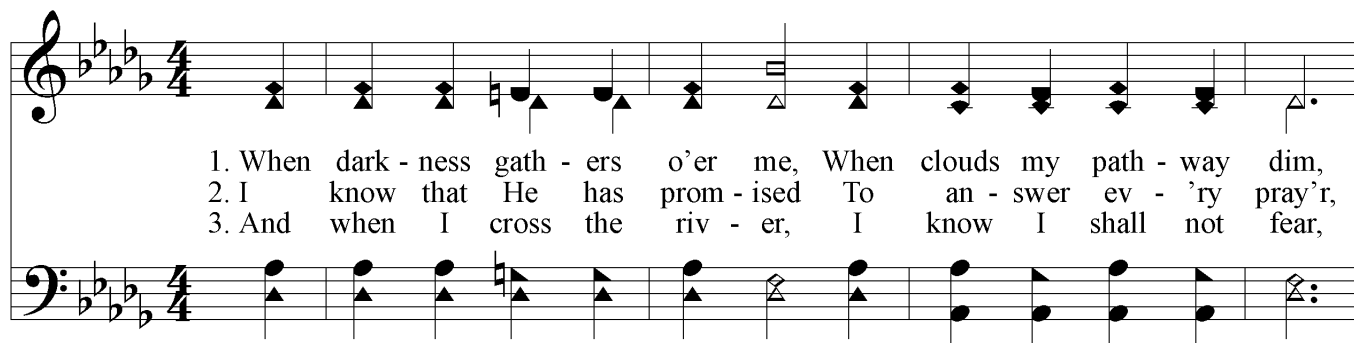


1. A sweet-ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er:
2. Near - er my Fa - ther's house, Where man - y man - sions be;
3. Near - er the bound of life, Where falls my bur - den down;
4. Sav - ior, con - firm my trust, Com - plete my faith in Thee;
5. Feel as if now my feet Were slip - ping o'er the brink;

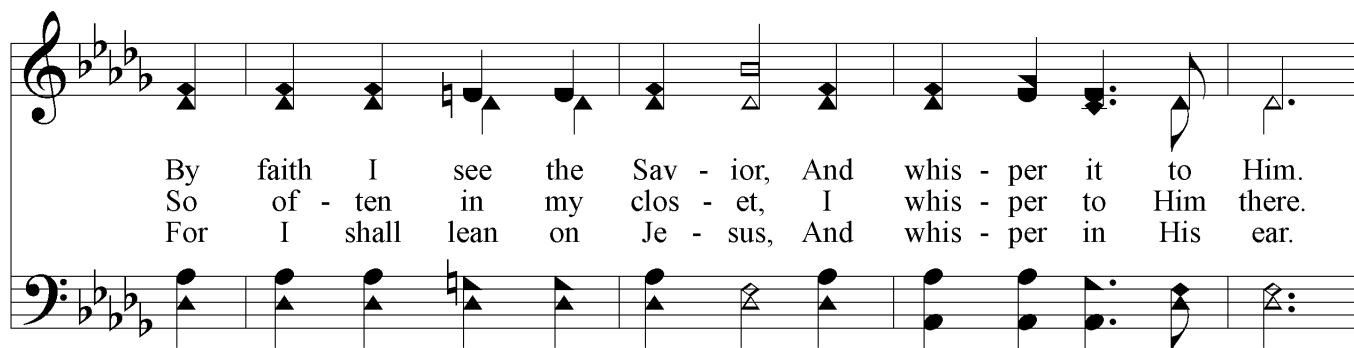


To - day I'm near - er to my home Than e'er I've been be - fore;
And near - er to the great white throne, Near - er the crys - tal sea;
Near - er to where I leave my cross, And where I gain my crown.
And let me feel as if I stood Close on e - ter - ni - ty -
For I may now be near - er home, Much near - er than I think.

A Whispered Prayer



1. When dark - ness gath - ers o'er me, When clouds my path - way dim,
2. I know that He has prom - ised To an - swer ev - 'ry pray'r,
3. And when I cross the riv - er, I know I shall not fear,

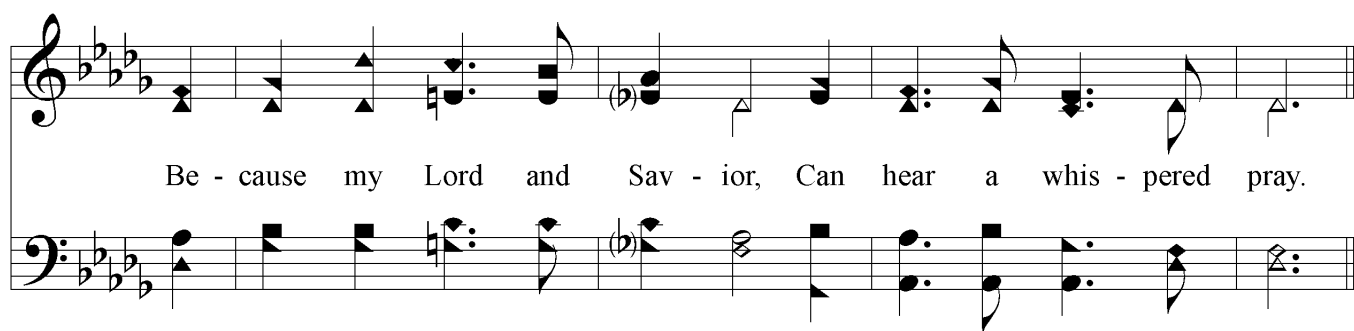


By faith I see the Sav - ior, And whis - per it to Him.
So of - ten in my clos - et, I whis - per to Him there.
For I shall lean on Je - sus, And whis - per in His ear.

Chorus



His ear is al - ways o - pen, My soul need not de - spair,



Be - cause my Lord and Sav - ior, Can hear a whis - pered pray.

A Wonderful Savior

1. A won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord, A won - der - ful
 2. A won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord, He tak - eth my
 3. When clothed in His bright - ness, trans - port - ed I rise To meet Him in

Sav - ior to me; He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock, Where
 bur - den a - way, He hold - eth me up, and I shall not be moved, He
 clouds of the sky, His per - fect sal - va - tion, His won - der - ful love, I'll

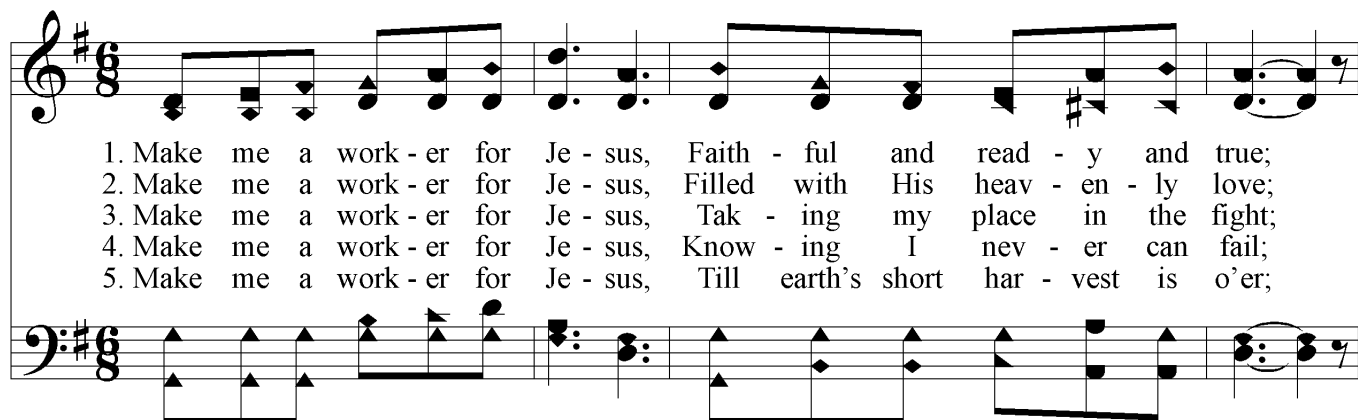
Chorus

riv - ers of pleas - ure I see.
 giv - eth me strength as my day. He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock
 shout with the mil - lions on high.

That shad - ows a dry, thirst - y land; He hid - eth my life in the depths of His love,

And co - vers me there with His hand, And co - vers me there with His hand.

A Worker For Jesus

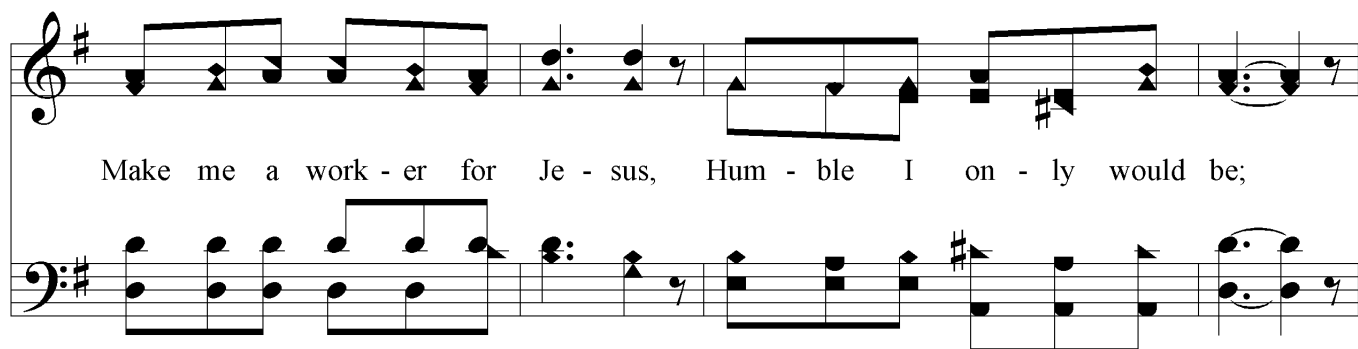


1. Make me a work - er for Je - sus, Faith - ful and read - y and true;
2. Make me a work - er for Je - sus, Filled with His heav - en - ly love;
3. Make me a work - er for Je - sus, Tak - ing my place in the fight;
4. Make me a work - er for Je - sus, Know - ing I nev - er can fail;
5. Make me a work - er for Je - sus, Till earth's short har - vest is o'er;



Ask - ing the help of the Mas - ter For work He would have me do.
Bind - ing the sheaves for the har - vest, When He shall come from a - bove.
Giv - ing my all to the Cap - tain, Fight - ing for all that is right.
If I but trust in His mer - cy, Tempt - er nor sin can pre - vail.
When I shall dwell with the Sav - ior In that blest land ev - er - more.

Chorus



Make me a work - er for Je - sus, Hum - ble I on - ly would be;

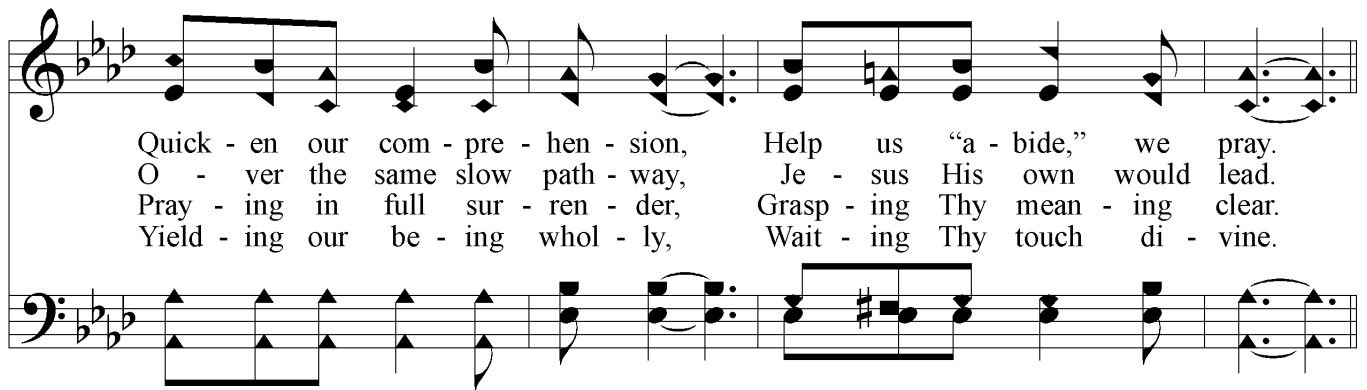


Win - ning lost souls for the Sav - ior, Who shed His life's blood for me.

Abide In Me

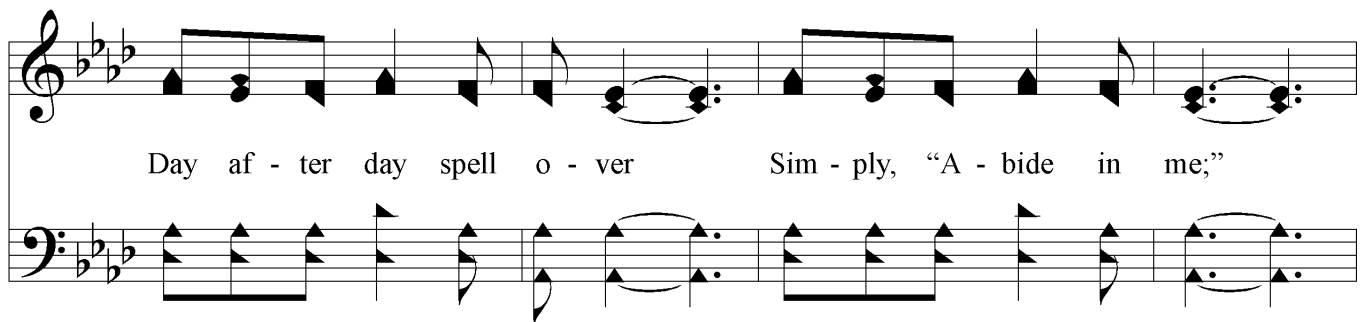


1. O, to what 'won-drous one-ness" Call-eth the Lord to-day!
 2. On-ly by re-pe-ti-tion Lit-tle ones learn to read;
 3. Lis-ten-ing, Lord, to hear Thee, Think-ing of what we hear;
 4. Seek-ing to know Thee ful-ly, Giv-ing the need-ful time;

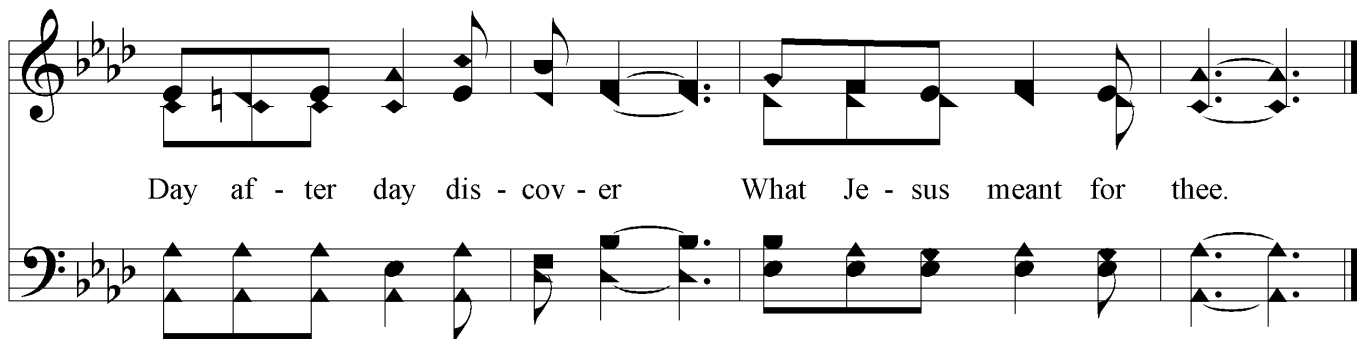


Quick-en our com-pre-hen-sion, Help us "a-bide," we pray.
 O-ver the same slow path-way, Je-sus His own would lead.
 Pray-ing in full sur-ren-der, Grasp-ing Thy mean-ing clear.
 Yield-ing our be-ing whol-ly, Wait-ing Thy touch di-vine.

Chorus



Day af-ter day spell o-ver Sim-ply, "A-bide in me;"



Day af-ter day dis-cov-er What Je-sus meant for thee.

Abide With Me

1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour: What but Thy

deep - ens: Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in
grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r? Who like Thy - self my

fail, and com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!
all a - round I see; O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me!
guide and stay can be? Thru cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me!

Abide with Me; 'Tis Even Tide



1. A - bide with me, 'tis e - ven - tide! The day is past and gone,
2. A - bide with me, 'tis e - ven - tide! Thy walk to - day with me,
3. A - bide with me, 'tis e - ven - tide! And lone will be the night,

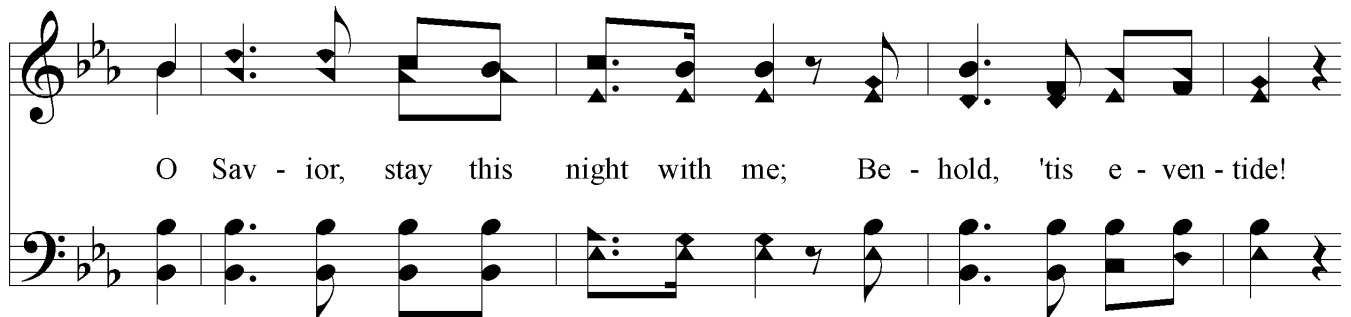


The shad - ows of the eve - ning fall, The night is com - ing on!
Has made my heart with - in me burn, As I com - muned with Thee,
If I can - not com - mune with Thee, Nor find in Thee my light.



With - in my heart a wel - come guest, With - in my home a - bide;
Thy ear - nest words have filled my soul And kept me near Thy side;
The dark - ness of the world, I fear, Would in my home a - bide;

Chorus

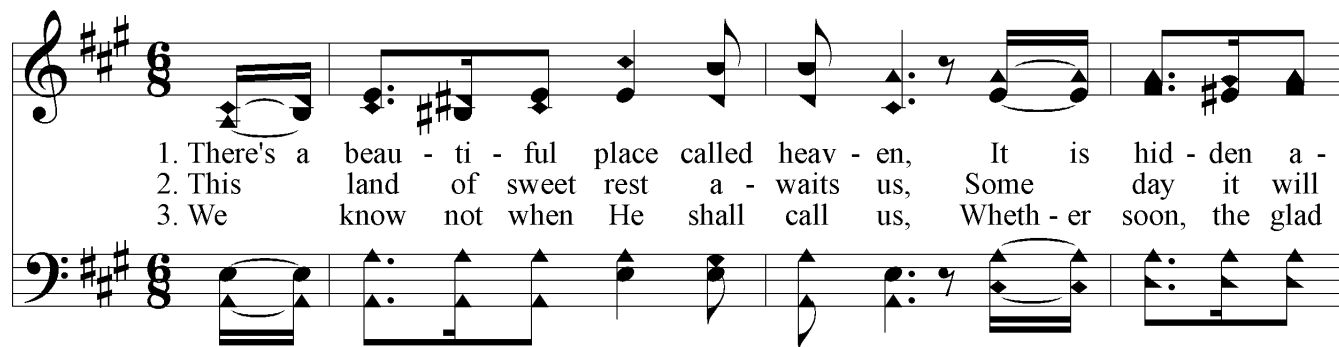


O Sav - ior, stay this night with me; Be - hold, 'tis e - ven - tide!

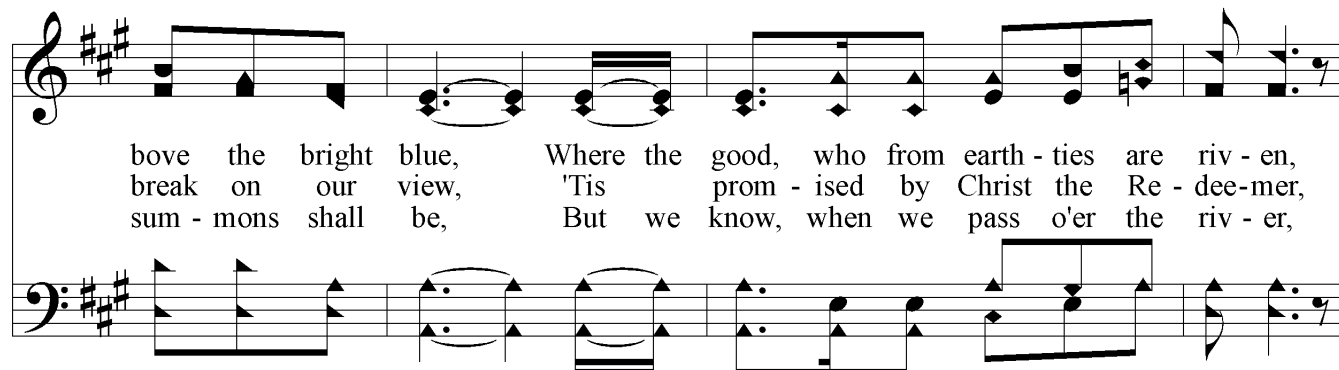


O Sav - ior, stay this night with me; Be - hold, 'tis e - ven - tide!

Above The Bright Blue

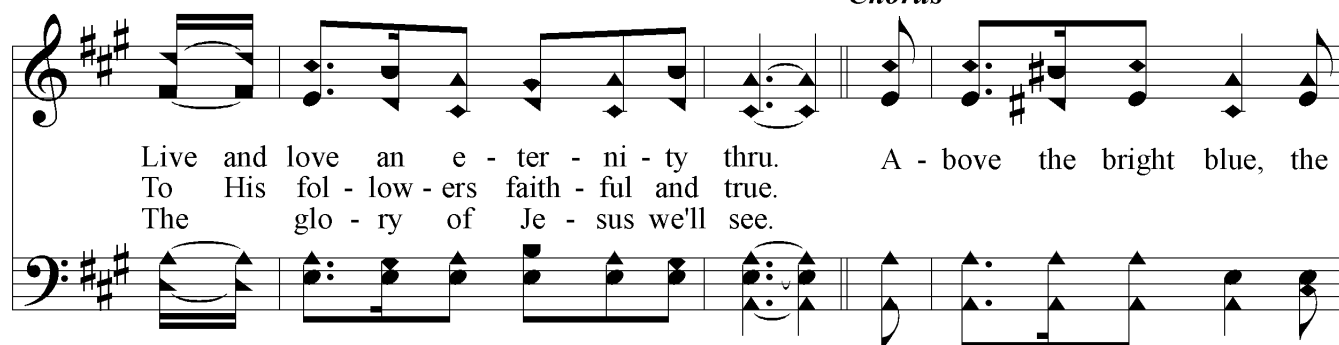


1. There's a beau - ti - ful place called heav - en, It is hid - den a -
 2. This land of sweet rest a - waits us, Some day it will
 3. We know not when He shall call us, Wheth - er soon, the glad

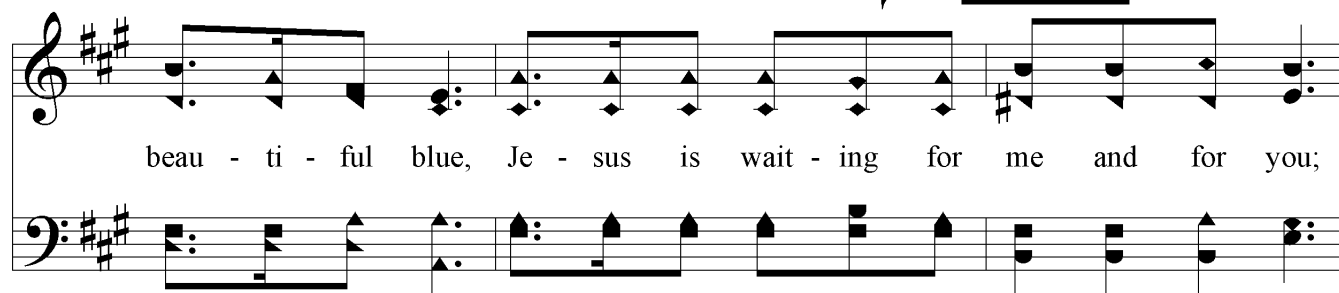


bove the bright blue, Where the good, who from earth - ties are riv - en,
 break on our view, 'Tis prom - ised by Christ the Re - dee - mer,
 sum - mons shall be, But we know, when we pass o'er the riv - er,

Chorus



Live and love an e - ter - ni - ty thru. A - bove the bright blue, the
 To His fol - low - ers faith - ful and true.
 The glo - ry of Je - sus we'll see.



beau - ti - ful blue, Je - sus is wait - ing for me and for you;



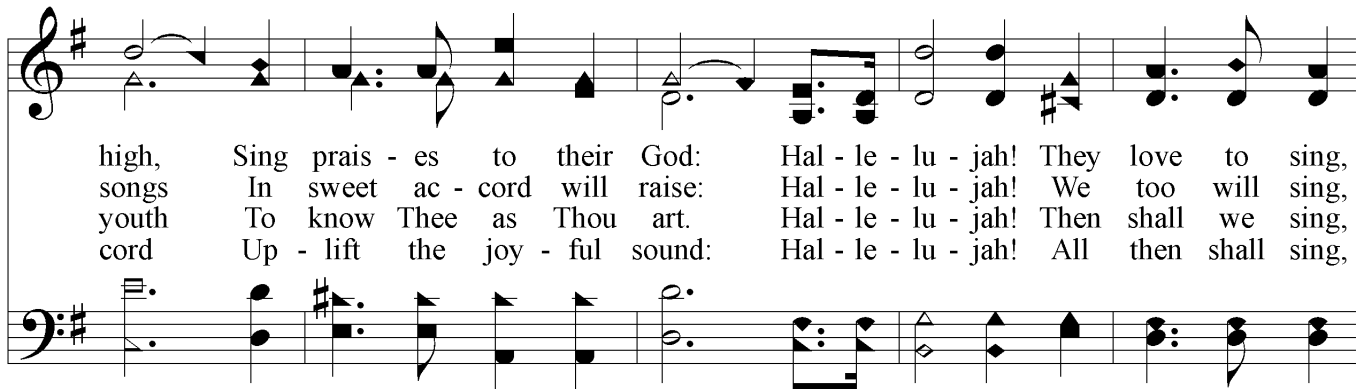
Heav - en is there, not far from our sight, Beau - ti - ful ci - ty of light.

Above The Clear, Blue Sky

COBHAM



1. A - bove the clear, blue sky, In heav-en's bright a - bode, The an - gel host on
2. But God from in - fant tongues On earth re - ceiv - eth praise; We then our cheer-ful
3. Oh, bless - ed Lord, Thy truth To us in love im - part, And teach us in our
4. Oh, may Thy ho - ly word Spread all the world a - round: And all with one ac-



high, Sing prais - es to their God: Hal - le - lu - jah! They love to sing,
songs In sweet ac - cord will raise: Hal - le - lu - jah! We too will sing,
youth To know Thee as Thou art. Hal - le - lu - jah! Then shall we sing,
cord Up - lift the joy - ful sound: Hal - le - lu - jah! All then shall sing,



Hal - le - lu - jah! They love to sing, To God their King, Hal - le - lu - jah!
Hal - le - lu - jah! We too will sing, To God our King, Hal - le - lu - jah!
Hal - le - lu - jah! Then shall we sing, To God our King, Hal - le - lu - jah!
Hal - le - lu - jah! All then shall sing, To God their King, Hal - le - lu - jah!

Again, as Evening's Shadow Falls (Arr. 1)

1. A - gain, as eve - ning's shad - ow falls, We gath - er
 2. May strug - gling hearts, that seek re - lease, Here find the
 3. O God our Light, to Thee we bow; With - in all
 4. Life's tu - mult we must meet a - gain, We can - not

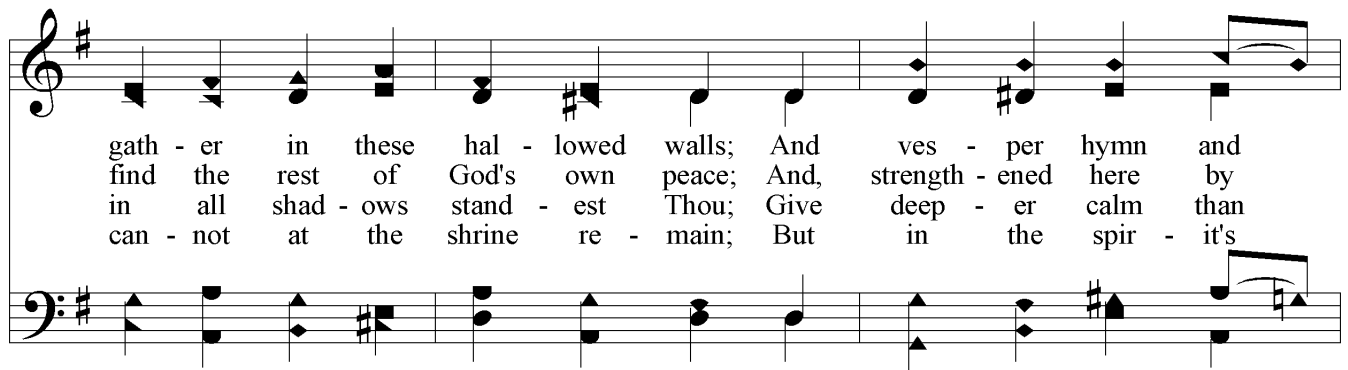
in these hal - lowed walls; And ves - per hymn and ves - per
 rest of God's own peace; And, strength - ened here by hymn and
 shad - ows stand - est Thou; Give deep - er calm than night can
 at the shrine re - main; But in the spir - it's se - cret

prayer Rise min - gling on the ho - ly air.
 prayer, Lay down the bur - den and the care.
 bring, Give sweet - er songs than lips can sing.
 cell, May hymn and prayer for - ev - er dwell. A - men.

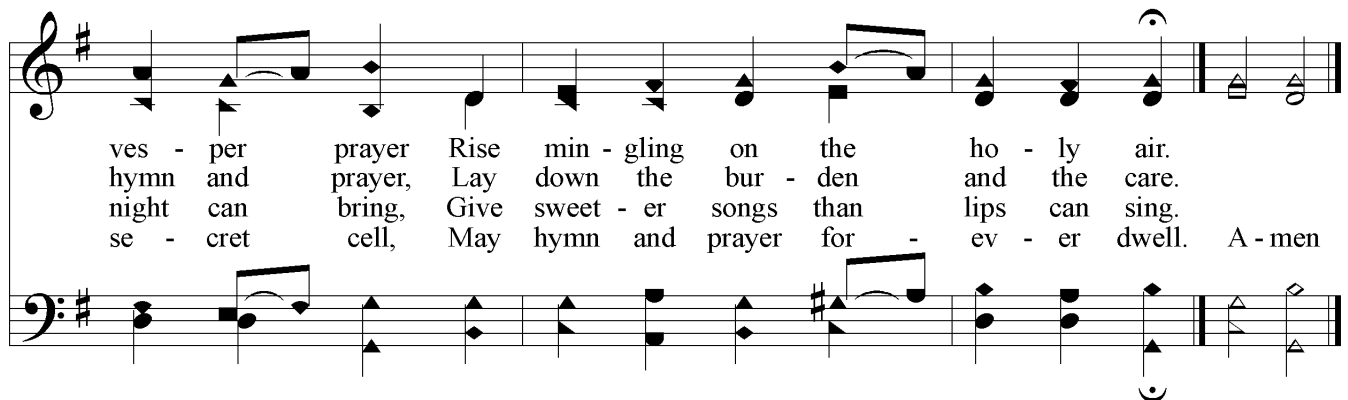
Again, as Evening's Shadow Falls (Arr. 2)



1. A - gain, as eve - ning's shad - ow falls, We
 2. May strug - gling hearts, that seek re - lease, Here
 3. O God our Light, to Thee we bow; With -
 4. Life's tu - mult we must meet a - gain, We



gath - er in these hal - lowed walls; And ves - per hymn and
 find the rest of God's own peace; And, strength - ened here by
 in all shad - ows stand - est Thou; Give deep - er calm than
 can - not at the shrine re - main; But in the spir - it's



ves - per prayer Rise min - gling on the ho - ly air.
 hymn and prayer, Lay down the bur - den and the care.
 night can bring, Give sweet - er songs than lips can sing.
 se - cret cell, May hymn and prayer for - ev - er dwell. A - men

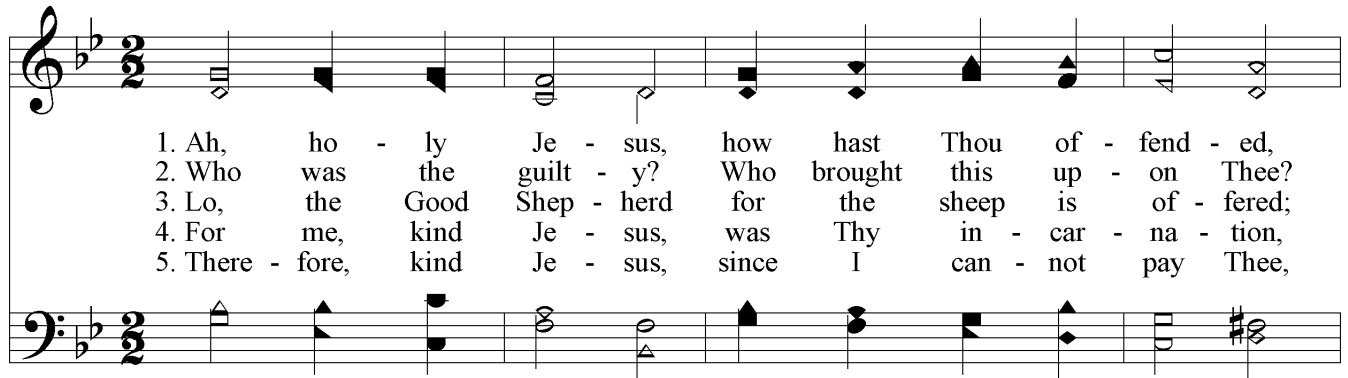
Again the Lord of Light and Life

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major and 3/4 time. It consists of two systems of music. The first system contains four verses of lyrics. The second system continues the melody and includes the final lines of the lyrics. The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests and repeat signs. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across measures.

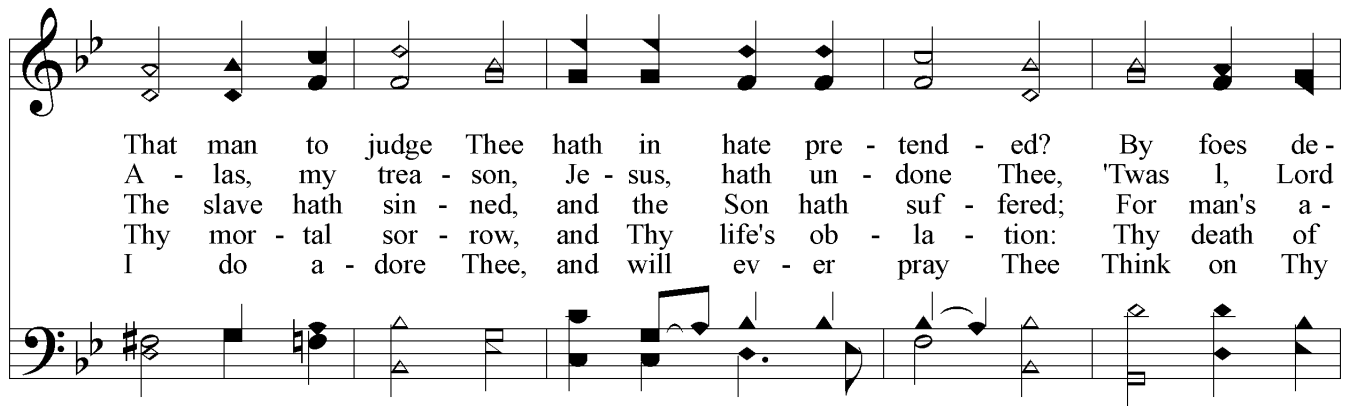
1. A - gain the Lord of light and life A - wakes the kin - dling ray,
2. Oh, what a night was that which wrapt The hea - then world in gloom!
3. This day be grate - ful hom - age paid, And loud ho - san - nas sung;
4. Ten thou - sand dif - frent lips shall join To hail this wel - come morn,

Un - seals the eye - lids of the morn, And pours in - creas - ing day.
Oh, what a Sun which rose this day Tri - um - phant from the tomb!
Let glad - ness dwell in ev - 'ry heart, And praise on ev - 'ry tongue.
Which scat - ters bless - ings from its wings To na - tions yet un - born.

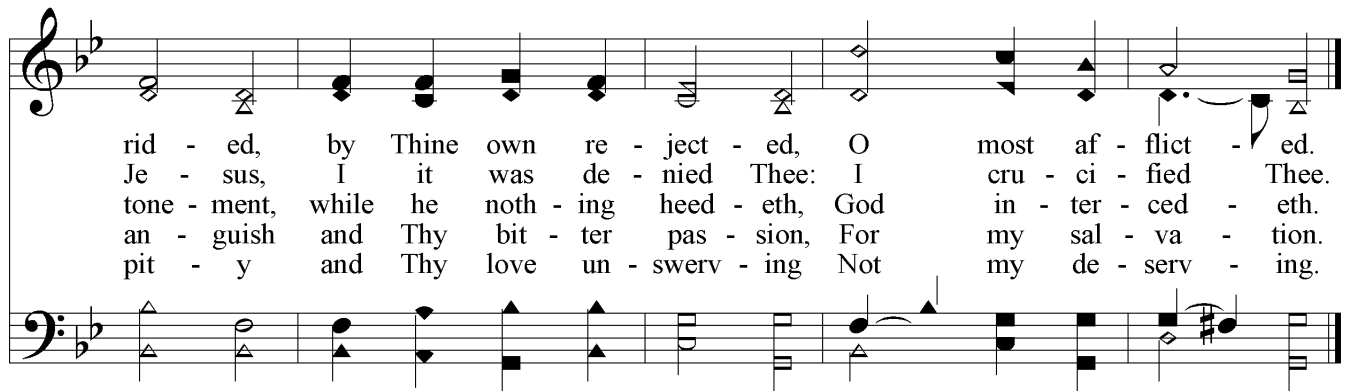
Ah, Holy Jesus



1. Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how hast Thou of - fend - ed,
 2. Who was the guilt - y? Who brought this up - on Thee?
 3. Lo, the Good Shep - herd for the sheep is of - fered;
 4. For me, kind Je - sus, was Thy in - car - na - tion,
 5. There - fore, kind Je - sus, since I can - not pay Thee,



That man to judge Thee hath in hate pre - tend - ed? By foes de -
 A - las, my trea - son, Je - sus, hath un - done Thee, 'Twas I, Lord
 The slave hath sin - ned, and the Son hath suf - fered; For man's a -
 Thy mor - tal sor - row, and Thy life's ob - la - tion: Thy death of
 I do a - dore Thee, and will ev - er pray Thee Think on Thy



rid - ed, by Thine own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed.
 Je - sus, I it was de - nied Thee: I cru - ci - fied Thee.
 tone - ment, while he noth - ing heed - eth, God in - ter - ced - eth.
 an - guish and Thy bit - ter pas - sion, For my sal - va - tion.
 pit - y and Thy love un - swerv - ing Not my de - serv - ing.

(vs. 4) oblation: sacrifice

Ain't It a Shame

1. Aint it a shame to work on Sun - day, Aint it a
 2. Aint it a shame to joy - ride Sun - day, Aint it a
 3. Aint it a shame to gos - sip on Sun - day, Aint it a
 4. Aint it a shame to lie on Sun - day, Aint it a

shame, (a work³ - ing shame,) Aint it a shame to work on Sun - day, Aint it a
 shame, (a joy - rid - ing shame,) Aint it a shame to joy - ride Sun - day, Aint it a
 shame, (a gos - sip - ing shame,) Aint it a shame to gos - sip on Sun - day, Aint it a
 shame, (a ly - ing shame,) Aint it a shame to lie on Sun - day, Aint it a

shame, (a work - ing shame,) Aint it a same to work on Sun - day,
 shame, (a joy - rid - ing shame,) Aint it a shame to joy - ride Sun - day,
 shame, (a gos - sip - ing shame,) Aint it a shame to gos - sip on Sun - day,
 shame, (a ly - ing shame,) Aint it a shame to lie on Sun - day,

When you got Mon - day, Tues - day and Wednes - day, And you got

Thurs - day, Fri - day and Sat - ur - day, Aint it a shame.

Rit...

Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed (Arr. 1)

The image displays a musical score for the hymn 'Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed (Arr. 1)'. It is written for a two-part setting, likely Soprano and Alto, using a treble and a bass clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a repeat sign in the middle of the first line. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov - 'reign die?

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head, For such a worm as I?

Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed (Arr. 2)

A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov - 'reign die?

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head, For such a worm as I?

Oh, how I love Je - sus, Oh, how I love Je - sus,

Oh, how I love Je - sus, Be - cause He first loved me.

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major, 6/8 time. It consists of six systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are printed below the vocal lines. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

All Creatures of Our God and King (Arr. 1)

1. All crea - tures of our God and King, Lift up your voice and
 2. Thou rush - ing wind that art so strong, Ye clouds that sail in
 3. Thou flow - ing wa - ter, pure and clear, Make mu - sic for thy
 4. And all ye men of ten - der heart, For - giv - ing oth - ers,
 5. Let all things their Cre - a - tor bless, And wor - ship Him in

with us sing Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Thou
 heav'n a - long, O praise Him! Al - le - lu - ia! Thou
 Lord to hear, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Thou
 take your part. O sing ye! Al - le - lu - ia! Ye
 hum - ble - ness O praise Him! Al - le - lu - ia! Praise,

burn - ing sun with gold - en beam, Thou sil - ver moon with
 ris - ing morn in praise re - joice; Ye lights of eve - ning
 fire so mas - ter - ful and bright, That gav - est man both
 who long pain and sor - row bear, Praise God and on Him
 praise the Fa - ther, praise the Son, And praise the Spir - it,

soft - er gleam,
 find a voice,
 warmth and light,
 cast your care!
 three in one!

O praise Him, O praise Him!

All Creatures of Our God and King

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

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "All Creatures of Our God and King". It consists of two staves, a treble staff and a bass staff, both in the key of B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics "Al - le - lu - ia!" are written below the treble staff, repeated three times. The music features a variety of note values, including eighth, quarter, and half notes, as well as rests. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

All Creatures Of Our God And King (Arr. 2)

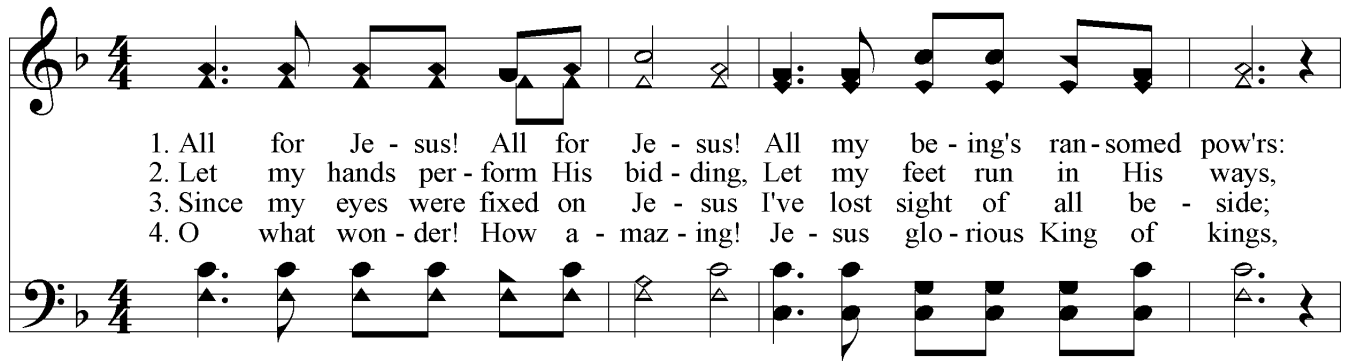
1. All crea - tures of our God and King, Lift up your voice and with us
 2. Thou rush - ing wind that art so strong, Ye clouds that sail in heav'n a -
 3. And all ye men of ten - der heart, For - giv - ing oth - ers, take your
 4. Let all things their Cre - a - tor bless, And wor - ship Him in hum - ble -

sing Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Thou burn - ing sun
 long, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Thou ris - ing morn
 part, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Ye who long pain
 ness, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Praise, praise the Fa -

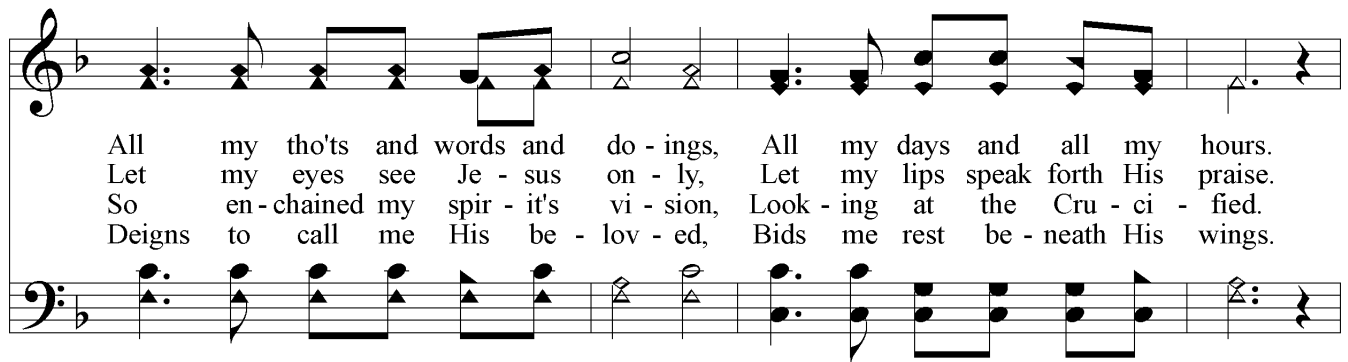
with gold - en beam, Thou sil - ver moon with soft - er gleam,
 in praise re - joice; Ye lights of eve - ning find a voice,
 and sor - row bear, Praise God and on Him cast your care,
 ther, praise the Son, And praise the Spir - it, three in one,

Chorus
 Oh, praise Him, oh, praise Him, Al - le - lu - ia,
 al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

All for Jesus



1. All for Je - sus! All for Je - sus! All my be - ing's ran - somed pow'rs:
 2. Let my hands per - form His bid - ding, Let my feet run in His ways,
 3. Since my eyes were fixed on Je - sus I've lost sight of all be - side;
 4. O what won - der! How a - maz - ing! Je - sus glo - rious King of kings,



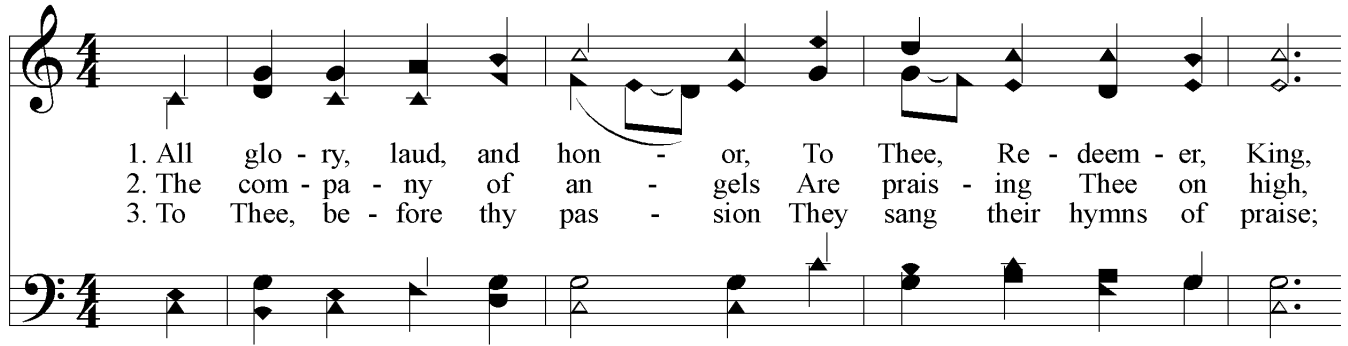
All my tho'ts and words and do - ings, All my days and all my hours.
 Let my eyes see Je - sus on - ly, Let my lips speak forth His praise.
 So en - chained my spir - it's vi - sion, Look - ing at the Cru - ci - fied.
 Deigns to call me His be - lov - ed, Bids me rest be - neath His wings.



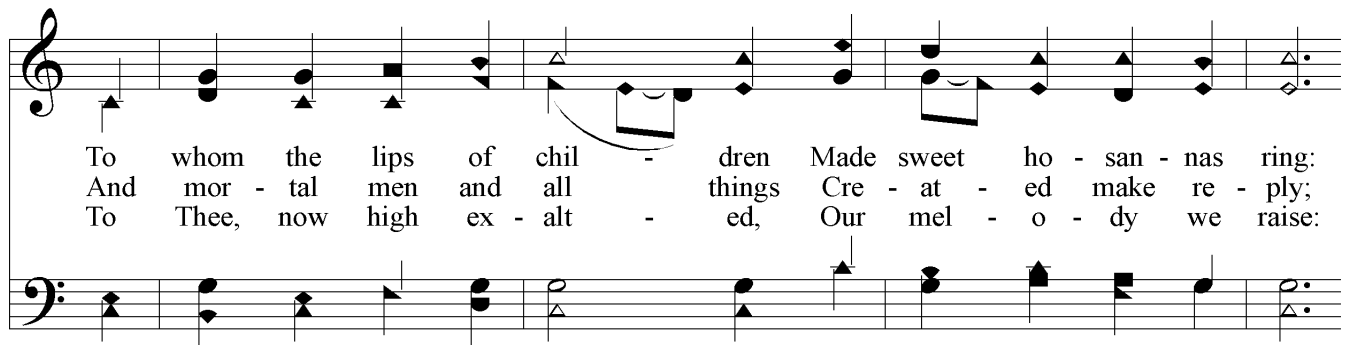
All for Je - sus! All for Je - sus! All my days and all my hours; hours.
 All for Je - sus! All for Je - sus! Let my lips speak forth His praise; praise.
 All for Je - sus! All for Je - sus! Look - ing at the Cru - ci - fied; fied.
 All for Je - sus! All for Je - sus! Rest - ing now be - neath His wings; wings.

(vs. 4) *deigns: condescends*

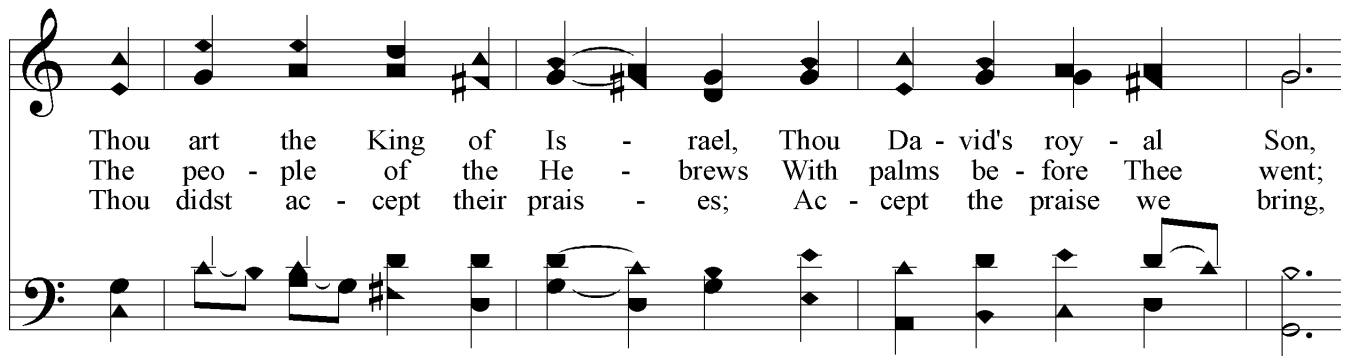
All Glory, Laud, and Honor



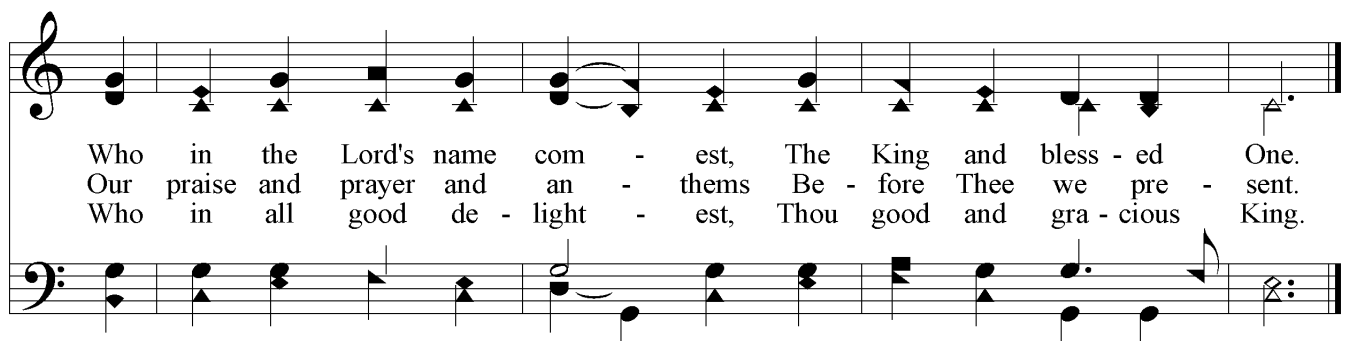
1. All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,
2. The com - pa - ny of an - gels Are prais - ing Thee on high;
3. To Thee, be - fore thy pas - sion They sang their hymns of praise;



To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring:
And mor - tal men and all things Cre - at - ed make re - ply;
To Thee, now high ex - alt - ed, Our mel - o - dy we raise:



Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went;
Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the praise we bring,



Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - ed One.
Our praise and prayer and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre - sent.
Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King.

All Hail The Power Of Jesus' Name (Arr. 1)

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' Name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall!
 2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran - somed from the fall,
 3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe. On this ter - res - trial ball,
 4. O that, with yon - der sa - cred throng, We at His feet may fall!

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all!
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And praise Him Lord of all!

They bro't the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all!
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And praise Him Lord of all!

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name (Arr. 2)

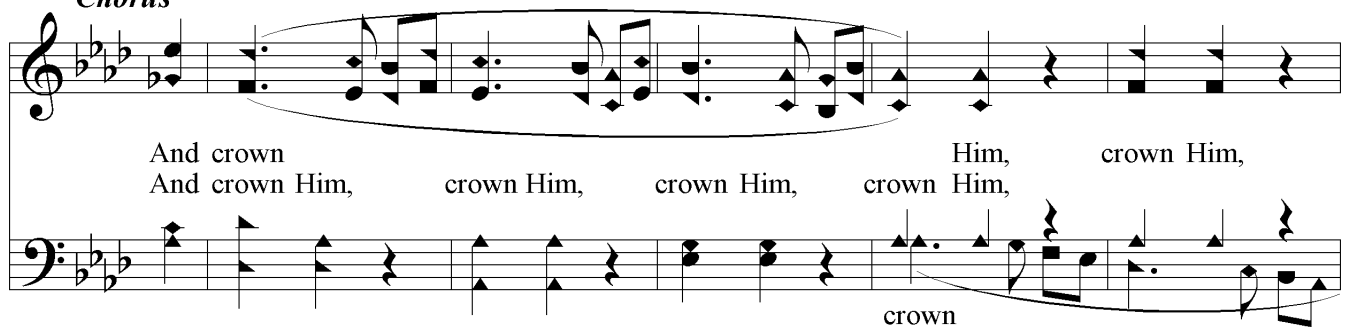


1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall,
 2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran-somed from the fall,
 3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
 4. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall,

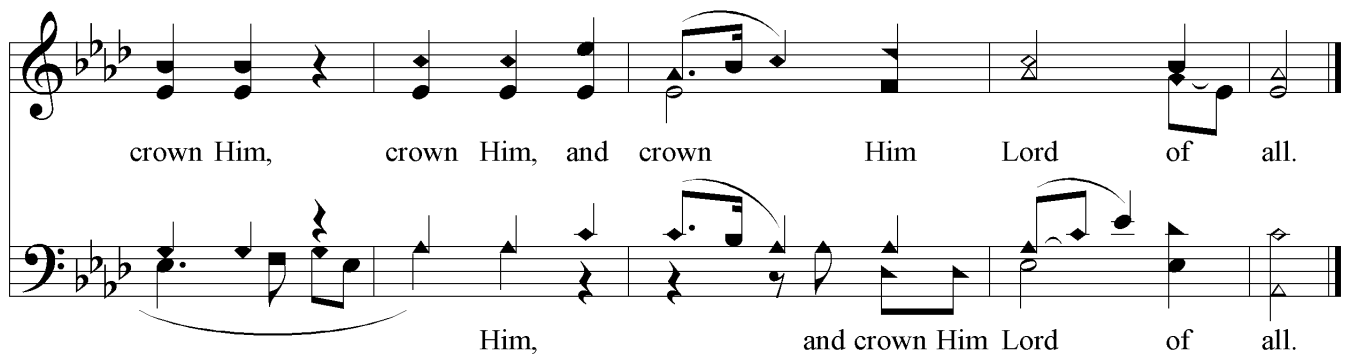


Let an - gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
 Ye ran - somed from the fall; Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
 On this ter - res - trial ball, To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe,
 We at His feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song,

Chorus



And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,
 And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,
 crown

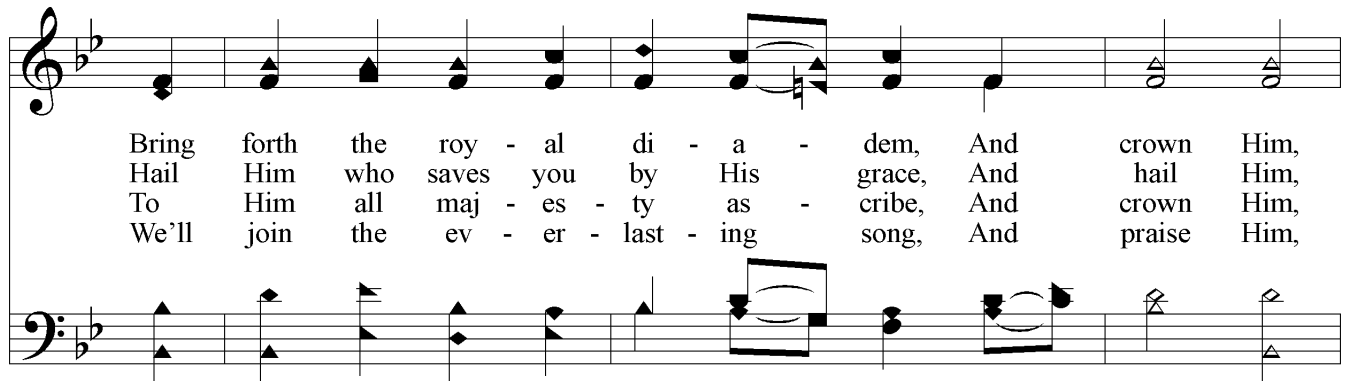


crown Him, crown Him, and crown Him Lord of all.
 Him, and crown Him Lord of all.

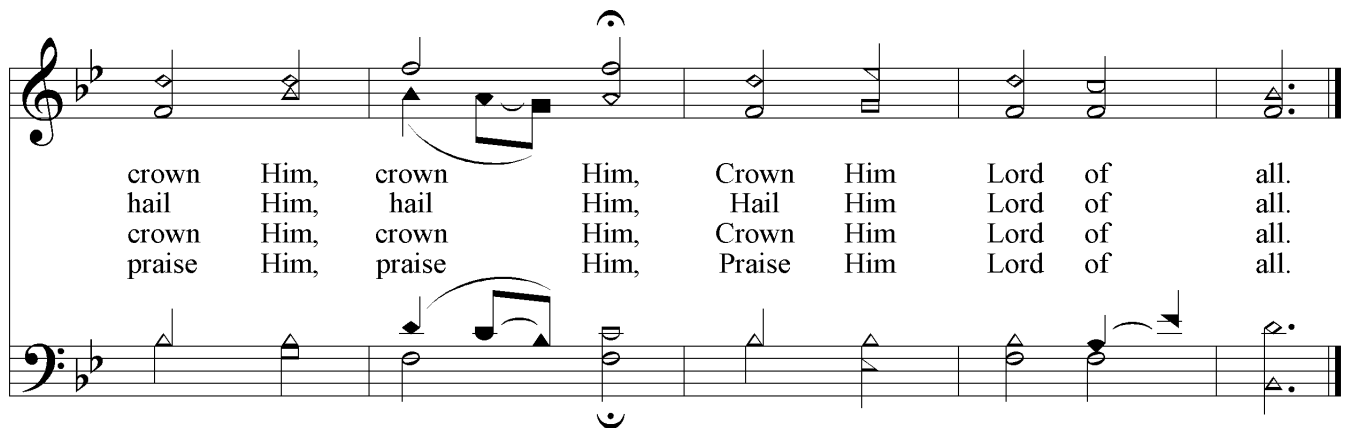
All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name (Arr. 3)



1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' Name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall!
 2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran - somed from the fall,
 3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe. On this ter - res - trial ball,
 4. O that, with yon - der sa - cred throng, We at His feet may fall!



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him,
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And hail Him,
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him,
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And praise Him,



crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.
 hail Him, hail Him, Hail Him Lord of all.
 crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.
 praise Him, praise Him, Praise Him Lord of all.

All Holy, Everliving One!

AIDEN

1. All ho - ly, ev - er - liv - ing One! With un - cre - a - ted splen - dor bright!
2. Let ev - 'ry star with - hold its ray; Clouds hide the earth and sky from sight;
3. Thou art the on - ly source of day; For - get - ting Thee a - lone is night;
4. Still near - er Thee my soul would rise; Thus she at - tains her high - est flight,

The first system of music features a treble and bass staff in 4/4 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 words spanning across measures.

Dark - ness may blot from heav'n the sun, Thou art my ev - er - last - ing light.
Fear - less I still pur - sue my way T'ward Thee, my ev - er - last - ing light.
All things for which we hope or pray Flow from Thine ev - er - last - ing light.
And, as the ea - gle sun - ward flies, Seeks Thee, her ev - er - last - ing light.

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. It includes a double bar line at the end of the system, indicating the end of a musical phrase. The lyrics continue to be aligned with the notes.

All In All

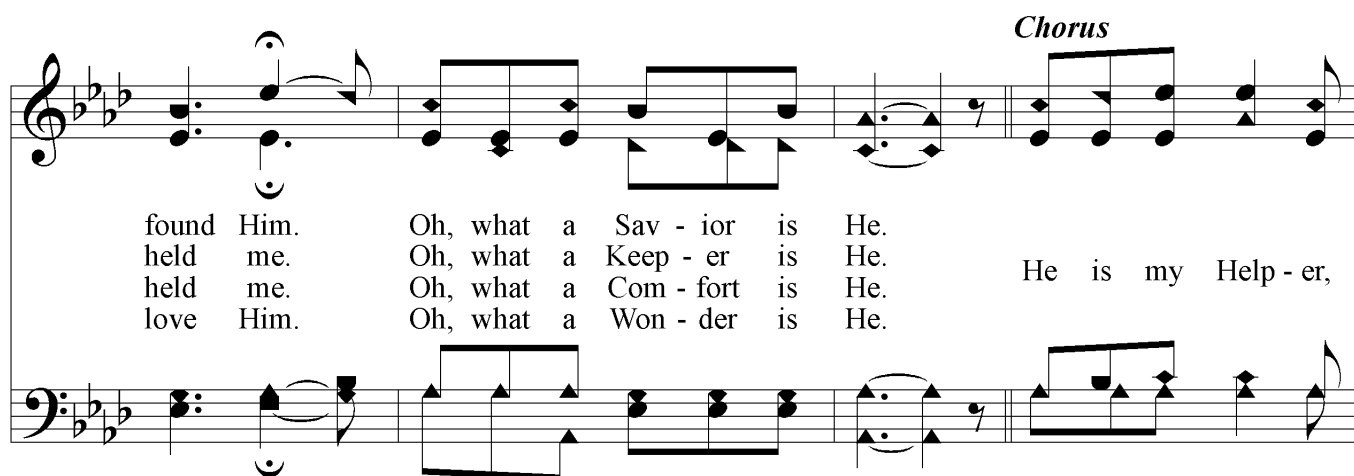


1. Je - sus is all in all to me, Oh, what a Sav - ior is He;
 2. Je - sus is all in all to me, Oh, what a Keep - er is He;
 3. Je - sus is all in all to me, Oh, what a Com - fort is He;
 4. Je - sus is all in all to me, Oh, what a Won - der is He;

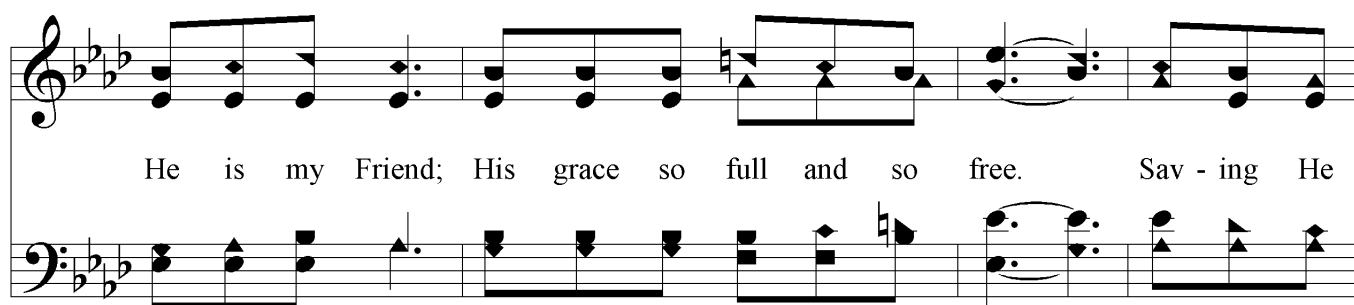


Proph - ets fore - tell - ing Him, Wise men a - dor - ing Him, Seek - ing, I
 Tri - als as - sail - ing me, Dark - ness dis - tress - ing me, Sink - ing, He
 Sor - row was crush - ing me, Strength was fast fail - ing me, Faint - ing, He
 Soon I'll be see - ing Him, Then I'll be prais - ing Him, Dear - ly I

Chorus



found Him. Oh, what a Sav - ior is He.
 held me. Oh, what a Keep - er is He.
 held me. Oh, what a Com - fort is He. He is my Help - er,
 love Him. Oh, what a Won - der is He.



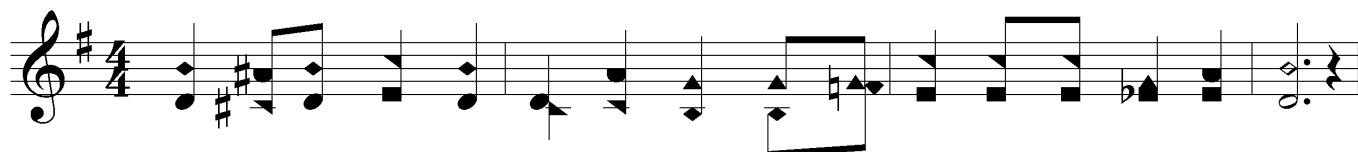
He is my Friend; His grace so full and so free. Sav - ing He

All In All

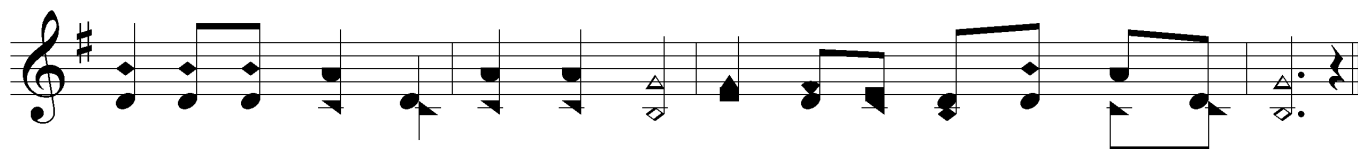
Cres...

keeps me; love with - out end, Oh, what a Sav - ior is He.

All In Thy Hands

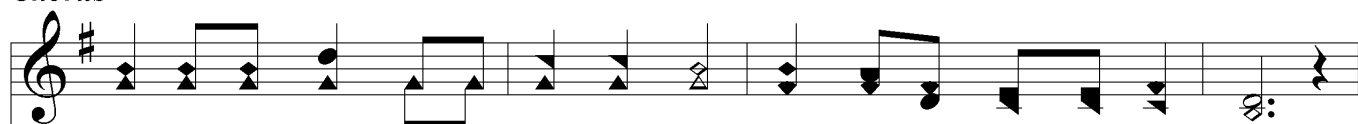


1. All in Thy hands I leave, dear Lord, All of life's dai - ly fret and sting,
2. All in Thy hands each hour, each day, Wheth - er cares may be great or small,
3. All in Thy hands my Lord and King, All of life's sor - row, toil and pain,
4. All in Thy hands O rich re - ward, Peace and joy it doth bring to me,

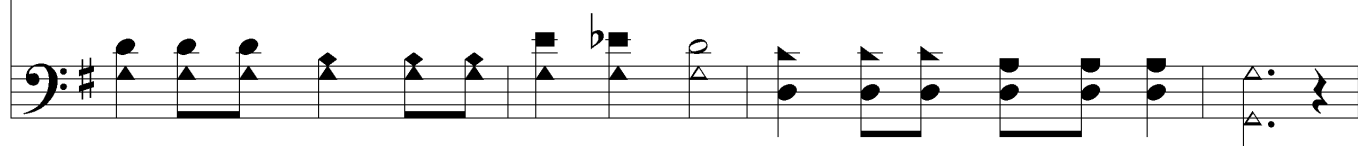


All of my griefs what - e'er they are, This to my soul sweet peace doth bring.
Je - sus, dear Lord, I lean on Thee, Thou art my ref - uge and my all.
All of my cares I bring to Thee, Thy love my soul will e'er sus - tain.
Dai - ly I rest in Thee, dear Lord, Dai - ly I'm lean - ing more on Thee.

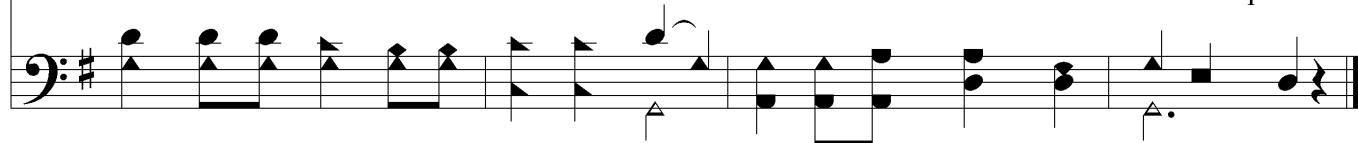
Chorus



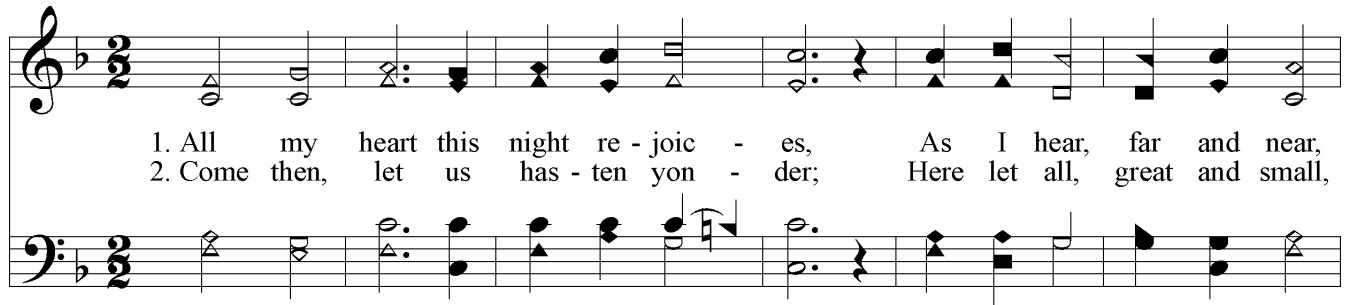
All in Thy hands like a glad re - frain, Com - eth the prom - ise so sweet,



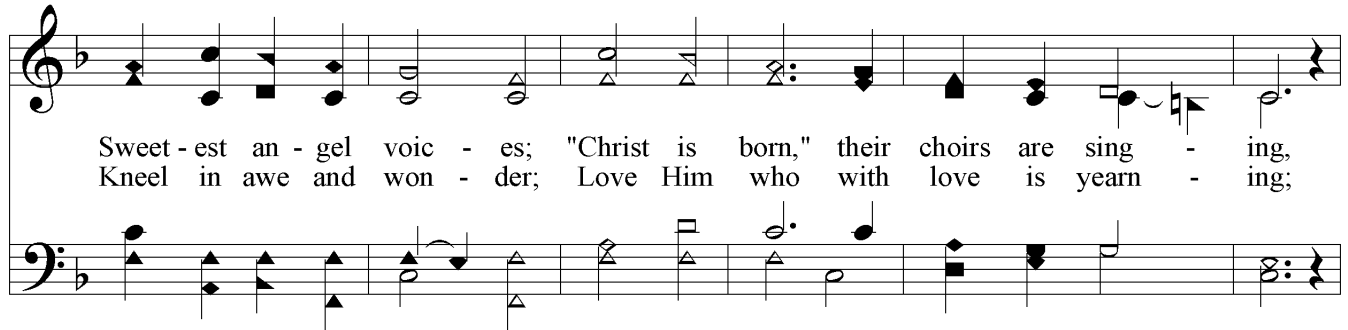
"Bring me Thy bur - den, I will sus - tain, Give to Thee strength com - plete."
com - plete."



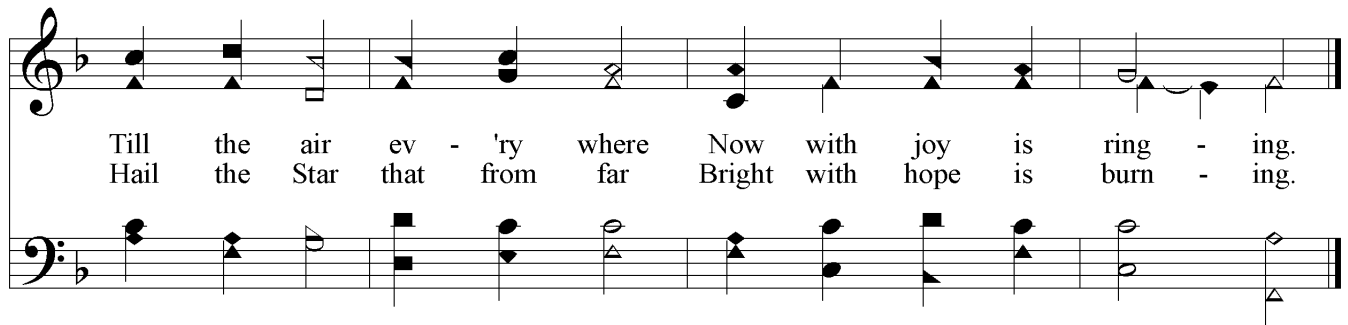
All My Heart



1. All my heart this night re - joic - es, As I hear, far and near,
2. Come then, let us has - ten yon - der; Here let all, great and small,



Sweet - est an - gel voic - es; "Christ is born," their choirs are sing - ing,
Kneel in awe and won - der; Love Him who with love is yearn - ing;



Till the air ev - 'ry where Now with joy is ring - ing.
Hail the Star that from far Bright with hope is burn - ing.

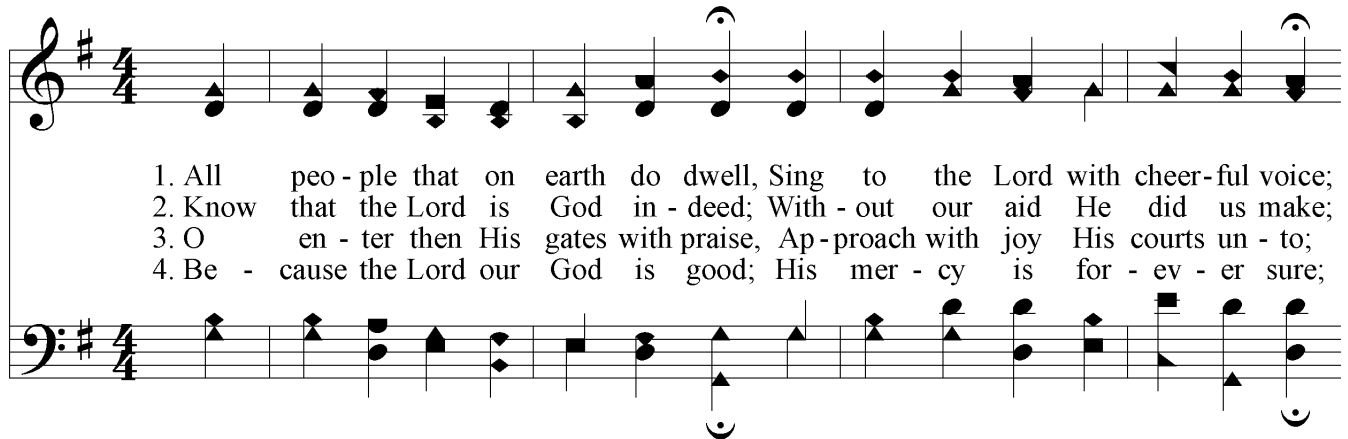
All People That On Earth Do Dwell (Arr. 1)

1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer - ful voice;
2. Know that the Lord is God in - deed; With - out our aid He did us make;
3. O en - ter then His gates with joy, With - in His courts His praise pro - claim:
4. Be - cause the Lord our God is good; His mer - cy is for - ev - er sure;
5. Praise God from whom all bless - ings flow: Praise Him all crea - tures here be - low;

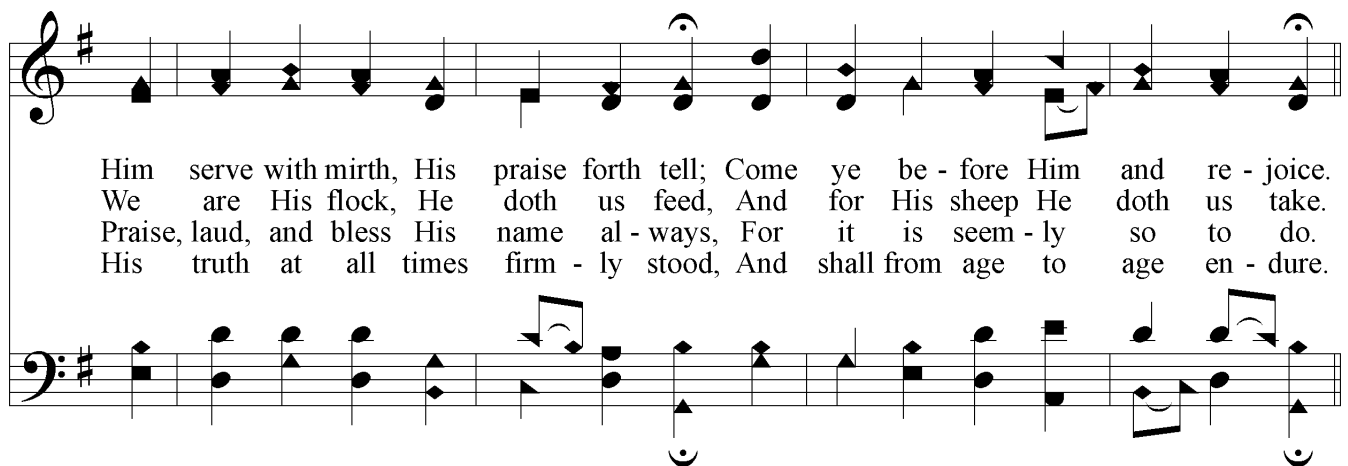
Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell; Come ye be - fore Him and re - joice.
We are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
Let thank - ful songs your tongues em - ploy, O bless and mag - ni - fy His name.
His truth at all times firm - ly stood, And shall from age to age en - dure.
Praise Him a - bove ye heav'n - ly hosts; Praise Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 4/4 time, key of D major. It features a simple, hymn-like melody with a steady bass line. The lyrics are arranged in two systems, with the first system containing five verses and the second system containing the concluding lines of the hymn. The notation includes treble and bass staves with notes, rests, and bar lines. The lyrics are centered under the corresponding musical phrases.

All People That On Earth Do Dwell (Arr. 2)

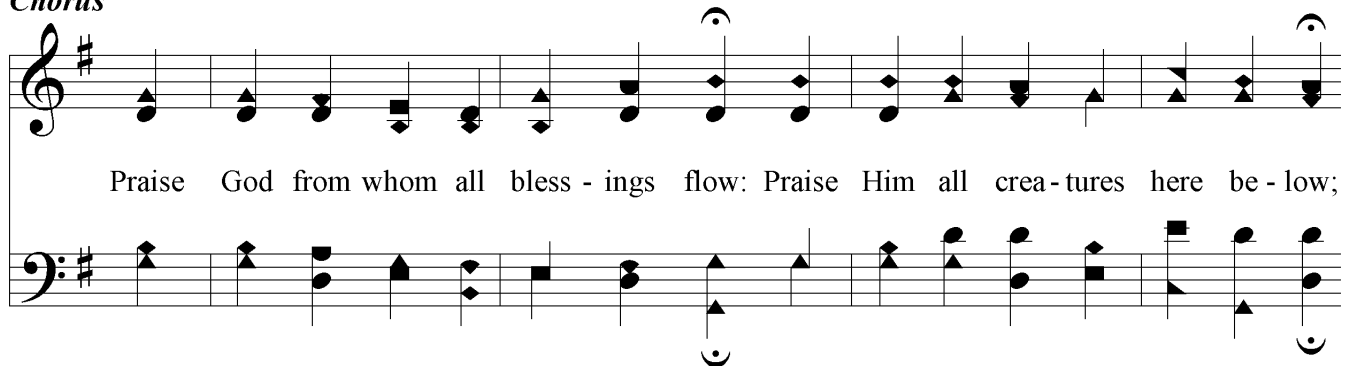


1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer - ful voice;
2. Know that the Lord is God in - deed; With - out our aid He did us make;
3. O en - ter then His gates with praise, Ap - proach with joy His courts un - to;
4. Be - cause the Lord our God is good; His mer - cy is for - ev - er sure;

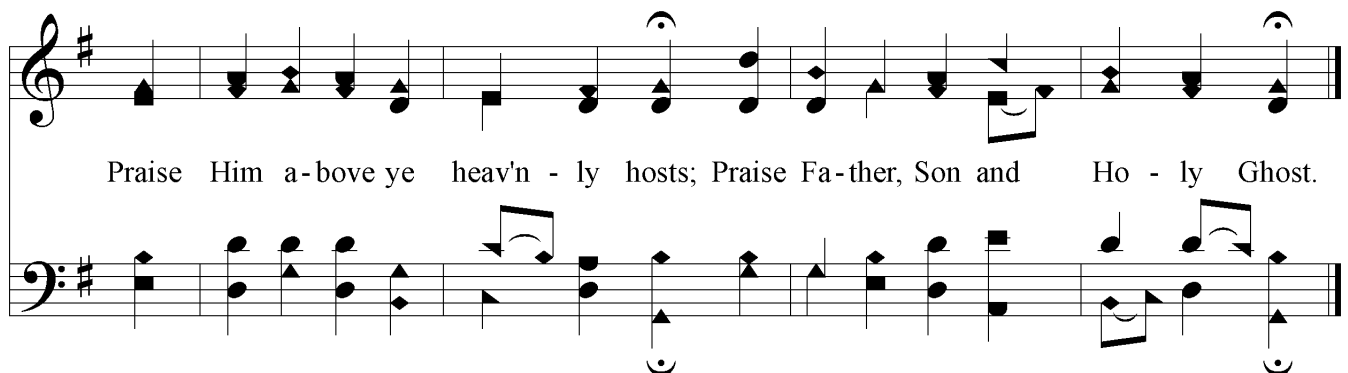


Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell; Come ye be - fore Him and re - joice.
We are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
Praise, laud, and bless His name al - ways, For it is seem - ly so to do.
His truth at all times firm - ly stood, And shall from age to age en - dure.

Chorus



Praise God from whom all bless - ings flow: Praise Him all crea - tures here be - low;



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

All Praise to Our Redeeming Lord

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 3/4 time, with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The melody is primarily in the Soprano and Alto parts, with the Tenor and Bass parts providing harmonic support. The lyrics are arranged in two systems, each with five numbered verses. The first system covers verses 1 through 5, and the second system covers the continuation of the verses. The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests and ties. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves, with each line of music corresponding to a line of text.

1. All praise to our re - deem - ing Lord, Who joins us by His grace,
2. The gift which He on one be - stows, We all de - light to prove,
3. He bids us build each oth - er up; And, gath - ered in - to one,
4. We all par - take the joy of one; The com - mon peace we feel:
5. And if our fel - low - ship be - low In Je - sus be so sweet,

And bids us, each to each re - stored, To - geth - er seek His face.
The grace thru eve - ry ves - sel flows In pur - est streams of love.
To our high call - ing's glo - rious hope, We hand in hand go on.
A peace to world - ly minds un - known, A joy un - speak - a - ble.
What height of rap - ture shall we know When round His throne we meet!

All Praise to Thee, My God

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the piano accompaniment in the bass staff. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

1. All praise to Thee, my God, this night, For all the bless-ings of the light:
2. For - give me, Lord, for Thy dear Son, The ill that I this day have done;
3. O may my soul on Thee re - pose, And with sweet sleep my eye - lids close;
4. Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise him, all crea-tures here be - low;

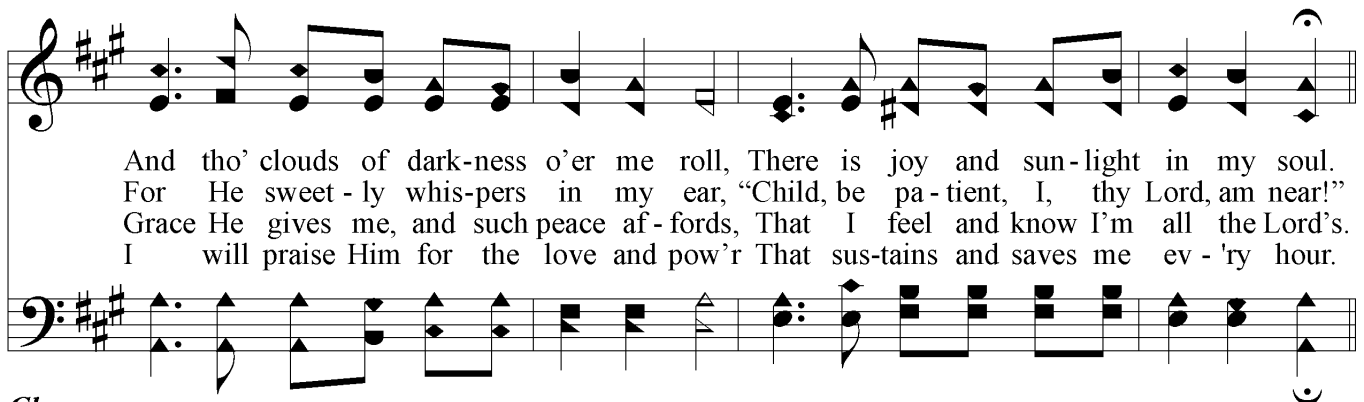
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Be - neath Thine own al - might - y wings.
That with the world, my - self, and Thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
Sleep that shall me more vig - 'rous make To serve my God when I a - wake.
Praise him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

All The Way My Savior Leadeth Me

ALL THE WAY

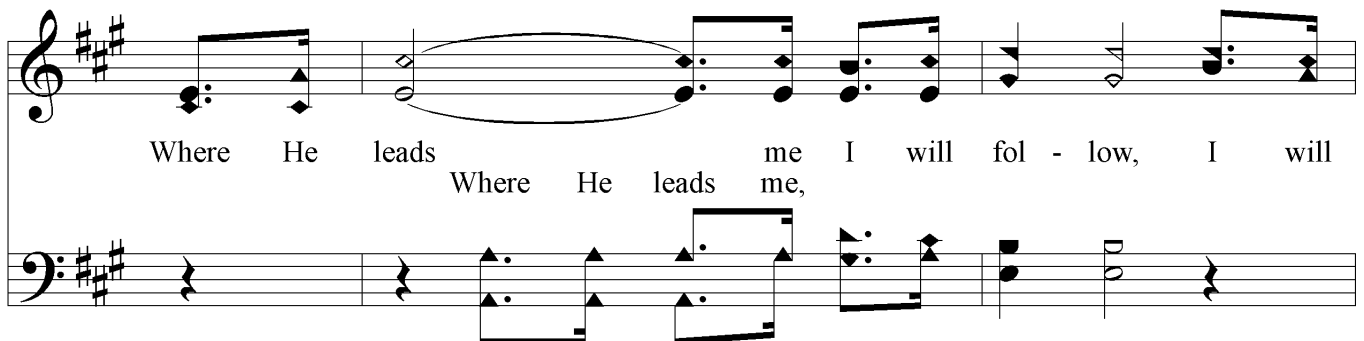


1. All the way my Sav-ior lead-eth me; Shep-herd, Friend and Guide is He;
2. All the way my Sav-ior lead-eth me, Nev-er can I doubt-ful be,
3. All the way my Sav-ior lead-eth me, And com-mun-ion sweet have we;
4. All the way my Sav-ior lead-eth me, And, thru-out e-ter-ni-ty,

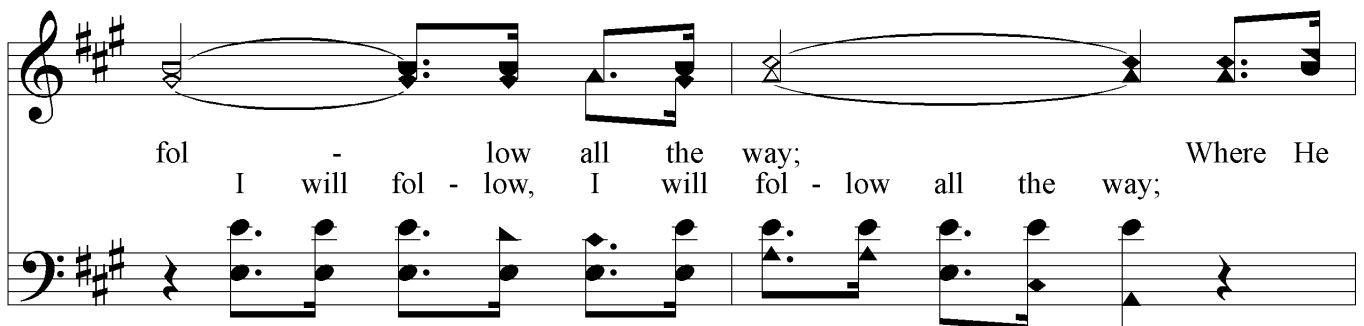


And tho' clouds of dark-ness o'er me roll, There is joy and sun-light in my soul.
For He sweet-ly whis-pers in my ear, "Child, be pa-tient, I, thy Lord, am near!"
Grace He gives me, and such peace af-fords, That I feel and know I'm all the Lord's.
I will praise Him for the love and pow'r That sus-tains and saves me ev-'ry hour.

Chorus



Where He leads me I will fol-low, I will
Where He leads me,



fol-I will fol-low, all the way; Where He
I will fol-low, I will fol-low all the way;

All The Way My Savior Leadeth Me

leads me, I will fol - low, I will fol - low all the way.
Where He leads me,

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "All The Way My Savior Leadeth Me". It consists of two staves, a treble staff and a bass staff, both in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps). The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two sharps. The first measure contains a whole note chord of D major. The second measure contains a half note chord of D major. The third measure contains a half note chord of D major. The fourth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The fifth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The sixth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The seventh measure contains a half note chord of D major. The eighth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The ninth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The tenth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The eleventh measure contains a half note chord of D major. The twelfth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The thirteenth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The fourteenth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The fifteenth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The sixteenth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The seventeenth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The eighteenth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The nineteenth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The twentieth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The twenty-first measure contains a half note chord of D major. The twenty-second measure contains a half note chord of D major. The twenty-third measure contains a half note chord of D major. The twenty-fourth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The twenty-fifth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The twenty-sixth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The twenty-seventh measure contains a half note chord of D major. The twenty-eighth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The twenty-ninth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The thirtieth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The thirty-first measure contains a half note chord of D major. The thirty-second measure contains a half note chord of D major. The thirty-third measure contains a half note chord of D major. The thirty-fourth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The thirty-fifth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The thirty-sixth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The thirty-seventh measure contains a half note chord of D major. The thirty-eighth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The thirty-ninth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The fortieth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The forty-first measure contains a half note chord of D major. The forty-second measure contains a half note chord of D major. The forty-third measure contains a half note chord of D major. The forty-fourth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The forty-fifth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The forty-sixth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The forty-seventh measure contains a half note chord of D major. The forty-eighth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The forty-ninth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The fiftieth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The fifty-first measure contains a half note chord of D major. The fifty-second measure contains a half note chord of D major. The fifty-third measure contains a half note chord of D major. The fifty-fourth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The fifty-fifth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The fifty-sixth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The fifty-seventh measure contains a half note chord of D major. The fifty-eighth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The fifty-ninth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The sixtieth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The sixty-first measure contains a half note chord of D major. The sixty-second measure contains a half note chord of D major. The sixty-third measure contains a half note chord of D major. The sixty-fourth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The sixty-fifth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The sixty-sixth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The sixty-seventh measure contains a half note chord of D major. The sixty-eighth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The sixty-ninth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The seventieth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The seventy-first measure contains a half note chord of D major. The seventy-second measure contains a half note chord of D major. The seventy-third measure contains a half note chord of D major. The seventy-fourth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The seventy-fifth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The seventy-sixth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The seventy-seventh measure contains a half note chord of D major. The seventy-eighth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The seventy-ninth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The eightieth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The eighty-first measure contains a half note chord of D major. The eighty-second measure contains a half note chord of D major. The eighty-third measure contains a half note chord of D major. The eighty-fourth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The eighty-fifth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The eighty-sixth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The eighty-seventh measure contains a half note chord of D major. The eighty-eighth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The eighty-ninth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The ninetieth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The ninety-first measure contains a half note chord of D major. The ninety-second measure contains a half note chord of D major. The ninety-third measure contains a half note chord of D major. The ninety-fourth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The ninety-fifth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The ninety-sixth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The ninety-seventh measure contains a half note chord of D major. The ninety-eighth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The ninety-ninth measure contains a half note chord of D major. The hundredth measure contains a half note chord of D major.

All The Way My Savior Leads Me

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 3/4 time, with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The melody is primarily in the Soprano and Alto parts, with the Tenor and Bass parts providing harmonic support. The lyrics are arranged in three systems, each with a corresponding musical staff. The first system contains three verses of lyrics. The second system contains two verses. The third system contains two verses, with the second verse having two endings marked '1.' and '2.'.

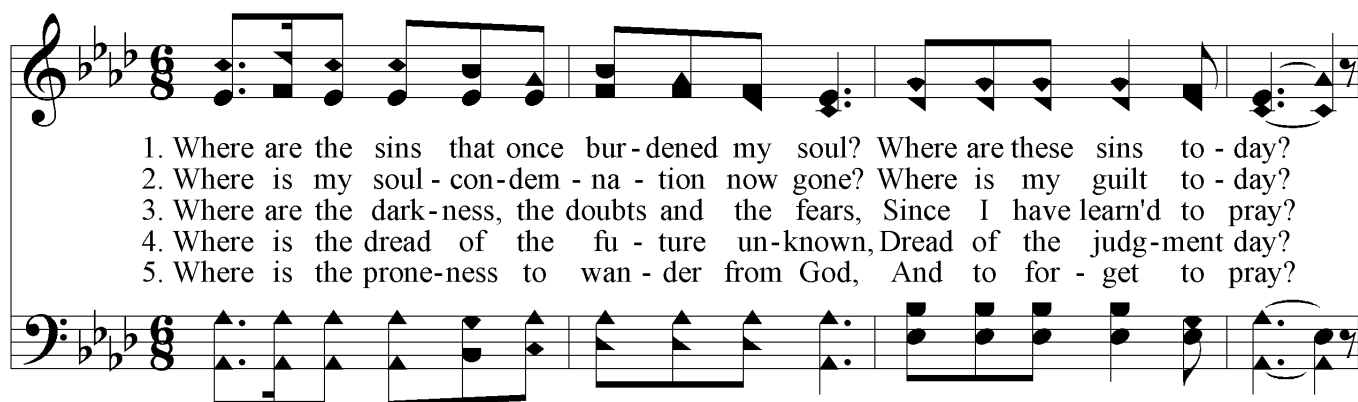
1. All the way my Sav - ior leads me; What have I to ask be - side?
2. All the way my Sav - ior leads me; Cheers each wind - ing path I tread,
3. All the way my Sav - ior leads me; O, the full - ness of His love!

Can I doubt His ten - der mer - cy, Who thru life has been my guide?
Gives me grace for ev - 'ry tri - al, Feeds me with the liv - ing bread.
Per - fect rest to me is prom - ised In my Fa - ther's house a - bove.

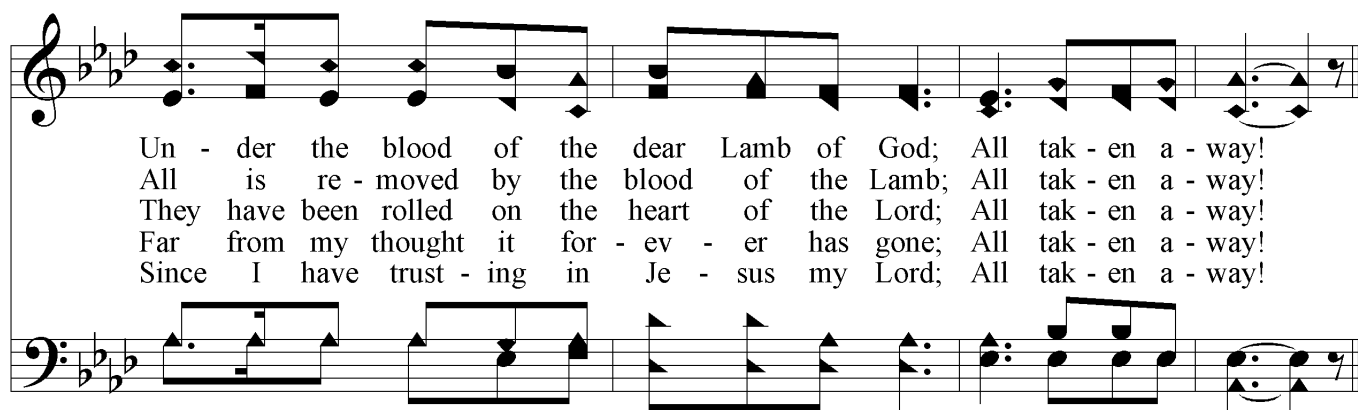
Heav'n - ly peace, di - vin - est com - fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!
Tho' my wea - ry steps may fal - ter, And my soul a - thirst may be,
When my spir - it, clothed im - mor - tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,

For I know, what - e'er be - fall me, Je - sus do - eth all things well; well.
Gush - ing from the Rock be - fore me, Lo! A spring of joy I see; see.
This my song thru end - less a - ges: Je - sus led me all the way; way.

All Taken Away

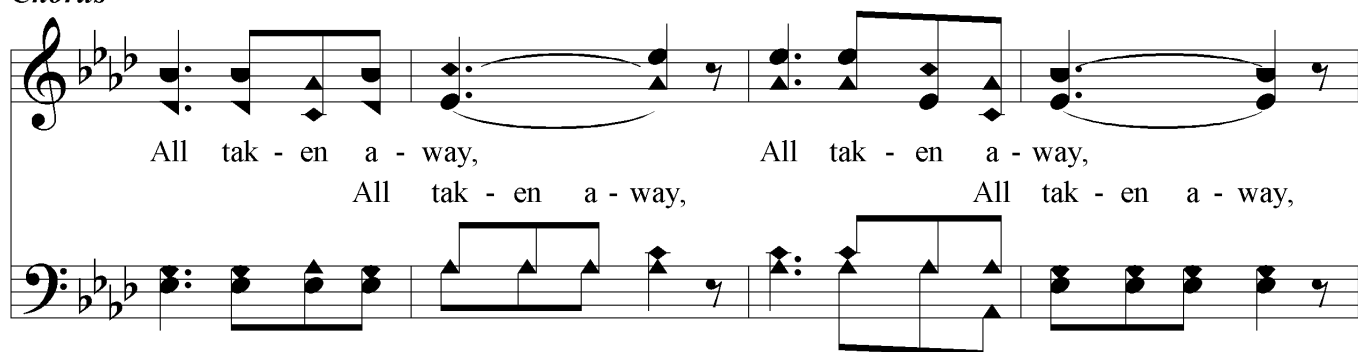


1. Where are the sins that once bur-dened my soul? Where are these sins to - day?
2. Where is my soul - con-dem - na - tion now gone? Where is my guilt to - day?
3. Where are the dark-ness, the doubts and the fears, Since I have learn'd to pray?
4. Where is the dread of the fu - ture un-known, Dread of the judg-ment day?
5. Where is the prone-ness to wan - der from God, And to for - get to pray?

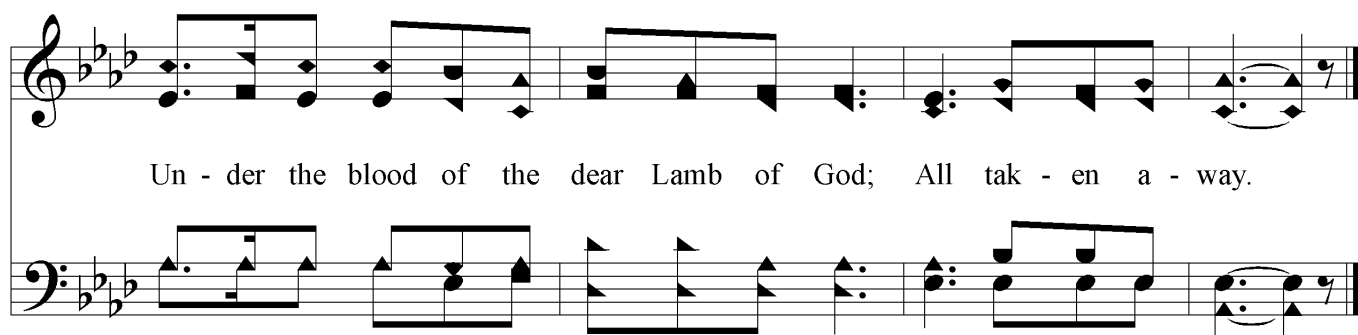


Un - der the blood of the dear Lamb of God; All tak - en a - way!
All is re - moved by the blood of the Lamb; All tak - en a - way!
They have been rolled on the heart of the Lord; All tak - en a - way!
Far from my thought it for - ev - er has gone; All tak - en a - way!
Since I have trust - ing in Je - sus my Lord; All tak - en a - way!

Chorus



All tak - en a - way, All tak - en a - way,
All tak - en a - way, All tak - en a - way,



Un - der the blood of the dear Lamb of God; All tak - en a - way.

All Things Are Ready

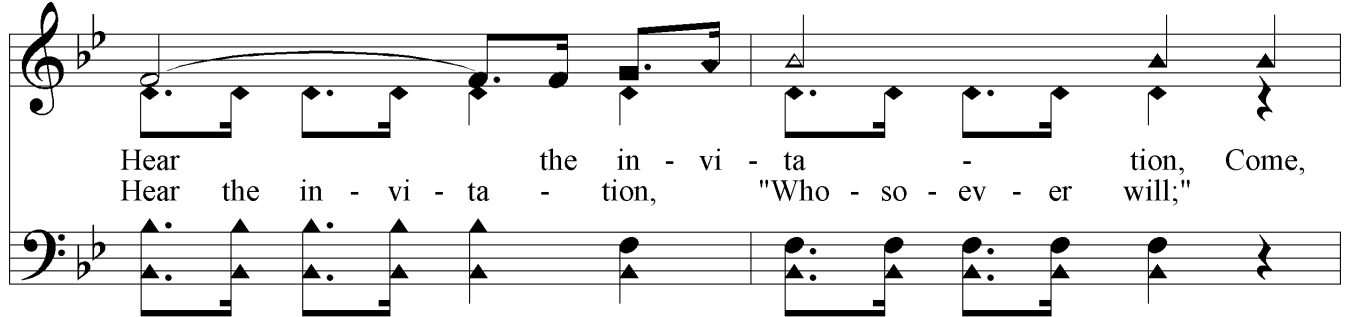


1. "All things are read - y," come to the feast! Come, for the ta - ble now is
2. "All things are read - y," come to the feast! Come, for the door is o - pen
3. "All things are read - y," come to the feast! Leave ev - 'ry care and world - ly



spread; Ye fam - ish - ing, ye wea - ry, come, And thou shalt be rich - ly fed.
wide; A place of hon - or is re - served, For you at the Mas - ter's side.
strife; Come, feast up - on the love of God, And drink ev - er - last - ing life.

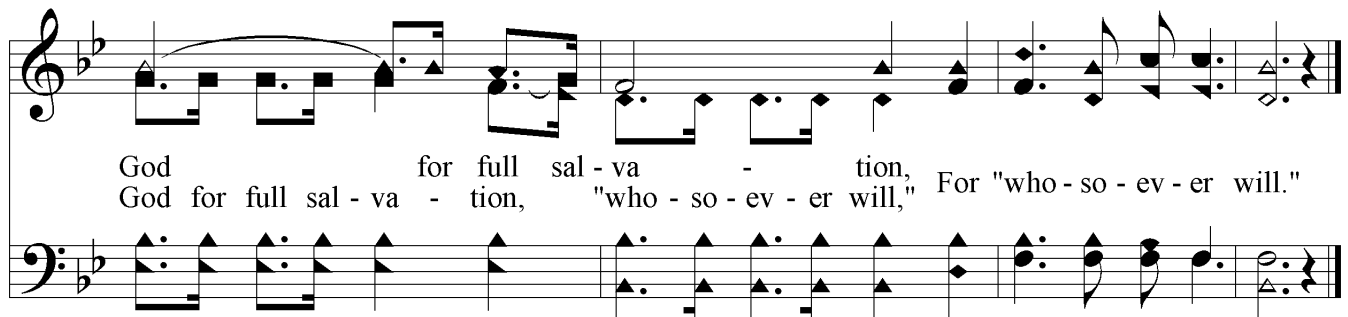
Chorus



Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, the in - vi - ta - tion, Come,
Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who - so - ev - er will;"

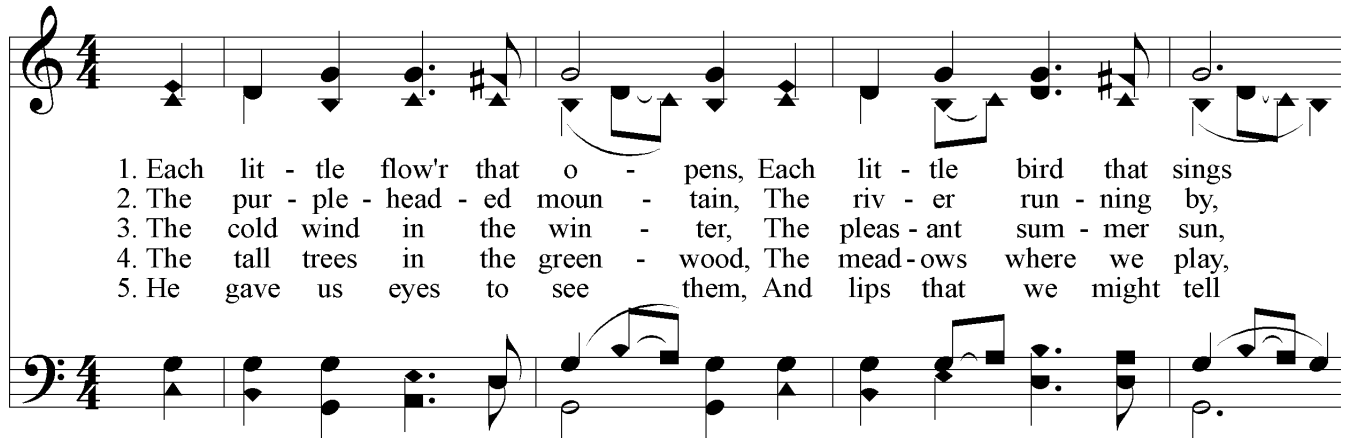


"who so - ev - er will;" Praise
Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who - so - ev - er will;" Praise

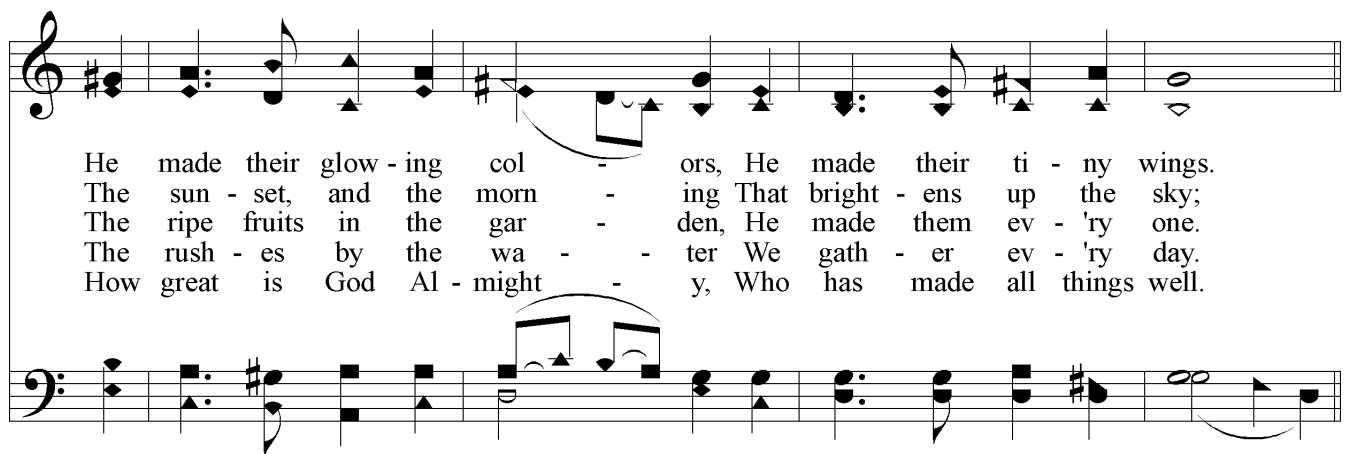


God for full sal - va - tion, For "who - so - ev - er will."
God for full sal - va - tion, "who - so - ev - er will,"

All Things Bright and Beautiful

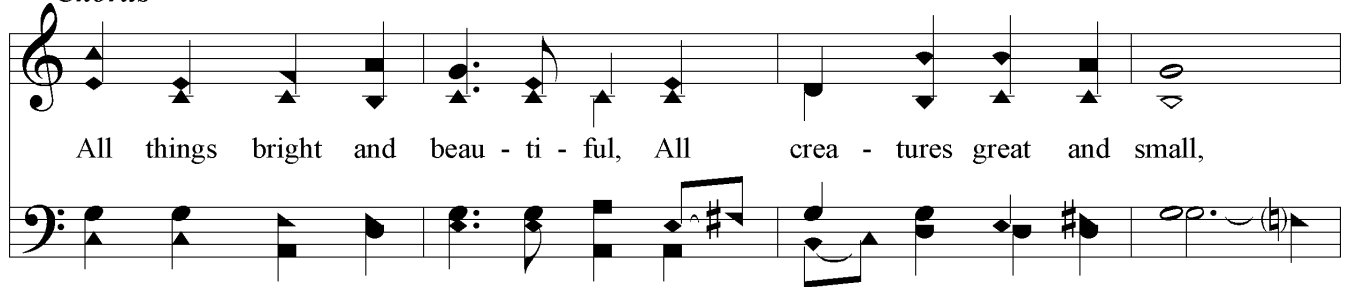


1. Each lit - tle flow'r that o - pens, Each lit - tle bird that sings
2. The pur - ple - head - ed moun - tain, The riv - er run - ning by,
3. The cold wind in the win - ter, The pleas - ant sum - mer sun,
4. The tall trees in the green - wood, The mead - ows where we play,
5. He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell

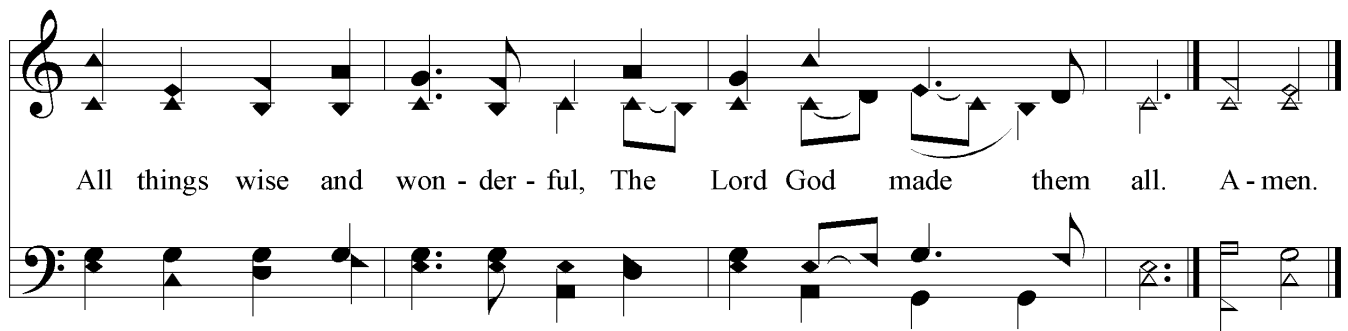


He made their glow - ing col - ors, He made their ti - ny wings.
The sun - set, and the morn - ing That bright - ens up the sky;
The ripe fruits in the gar - den, He made them ev - 'ry one.
The rush - es by the wa - - - - - ter We gath - er ev - 'ry day.
How great is God Al - might - y, Who has made all things well.

Chorus

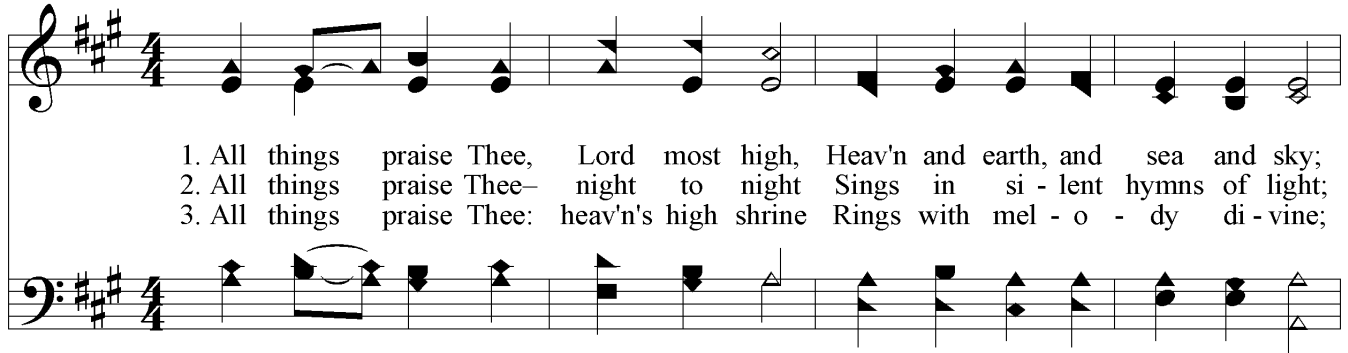


All things bright and beau - ti - ful, All crea - tures great and small,

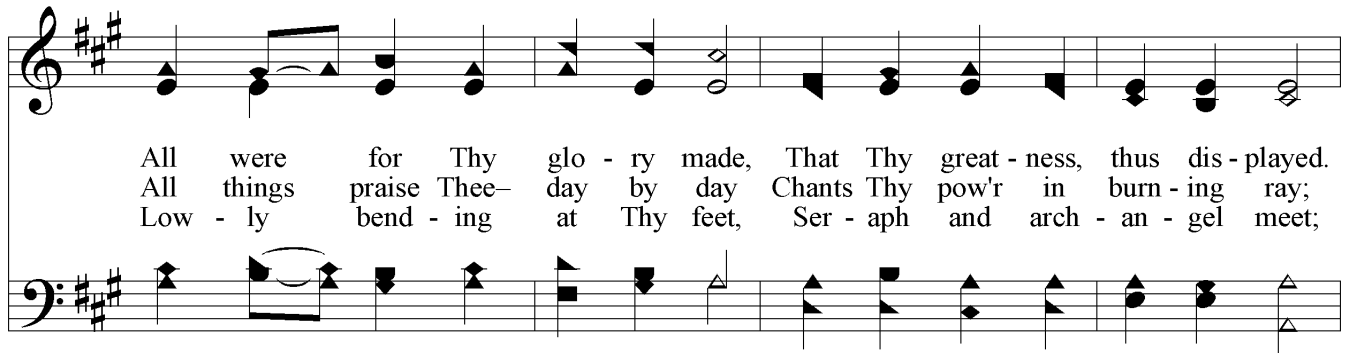


All things wise and won - der - ful, The Lord God made them all. A - men.

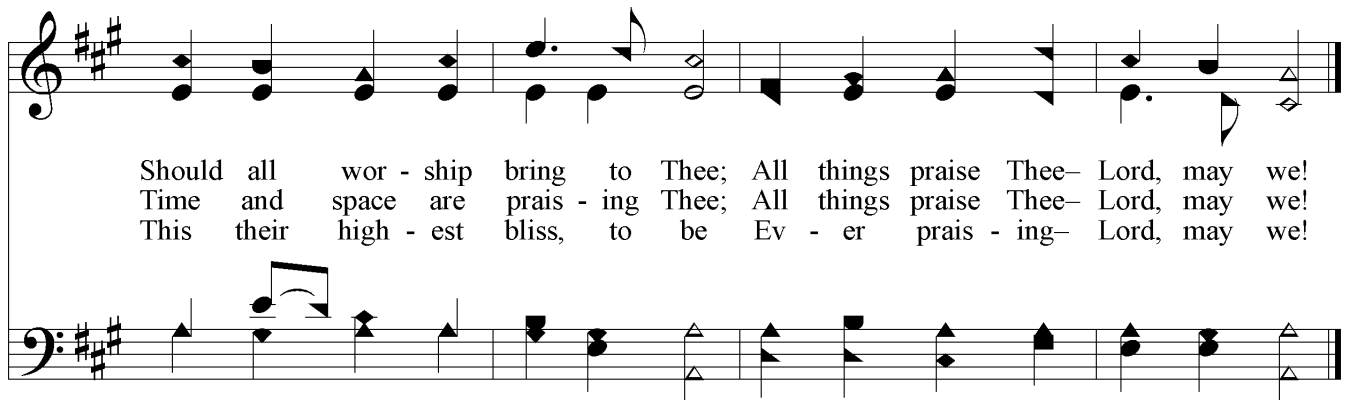
All Things Praise Thee



1. All things praise Thee, Lord most high, Heav'n and earth, and sea and sky;
2. All things praise Thee— night to night Sings in si - lent hymns of light;
3. All things praise Thee: heav'n's high shrine Rings with mel - o - dy di - vine;

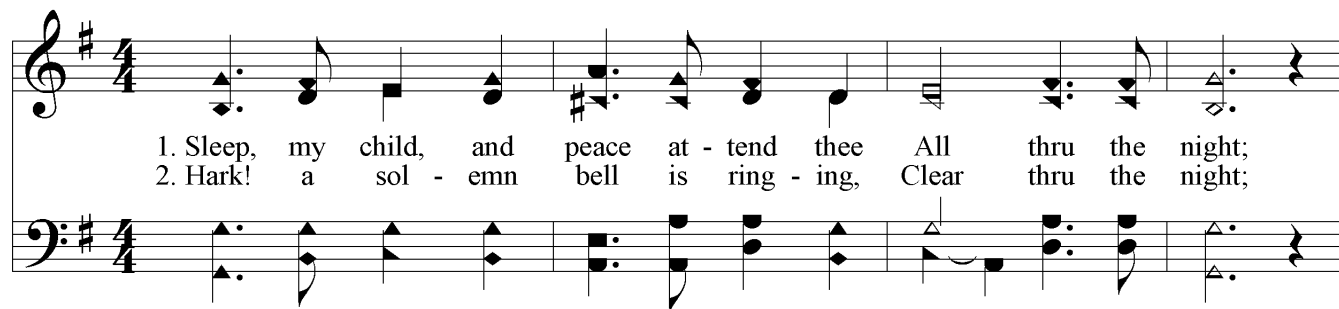


All were for Thy glo - ry made, That Thy great - ness, thus dis - played.
All things praise Thee— day by day Chants Thy pow'r in burn - ing ray;
Low - ly bend - ing at Thy feet, Ser - aph and arch - an - gel meet;

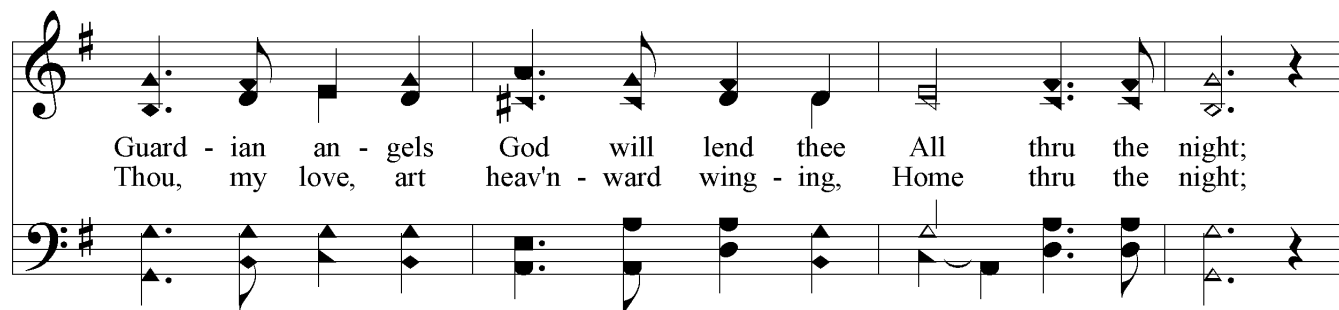


Should all wor - ship bring to Thee; All things praise Thee— Lord, may we!
Time and space are prais - ing Thee; All things praise Thee— Lord, may we!
This their high - est bliss, to be Ev - er prais - ing— Lord, may we!

All Through the Night



1. Sleep, my child, and peace at - tend thee All thru the night;
2. Hark! a sol - emn bell is ring - ing, Clear thru the night;



Guard - ian an - gels God will lend thee All thru the night;
Thou, my love, art heav'n - ward wing - ing, Home thru the night;

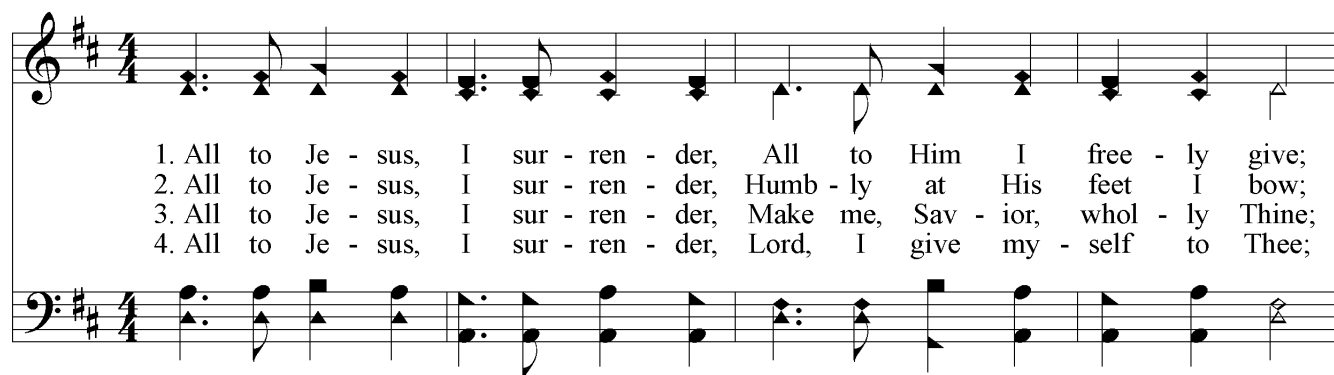


Soft the drow - sy hours are creep - ing, Hill and Vale in slum - ber steep - ing;
Earth - ly dust from off thee shak - en, Soul im - mor - tal, thou shalt wak - en



Love a - lone His watch is keep - ing All thru the night.
With thy last dim jour - ney tak - en, Home thru the night.

All To Jesus I Surrender (Arr. 1)



1. All to Je - sus, I sur - ren - der, All to Him I free - ly give;
2. All to Je - sus, I sur - ren - der, Humb - ly at His feet I bow;
3. All to Je - sus, I sur - ren - der, Make me, Sav - ior, whol - ly Thine;
4. All to Je - sus, I sur - ren - der, Lord, I give my - self to Thee;

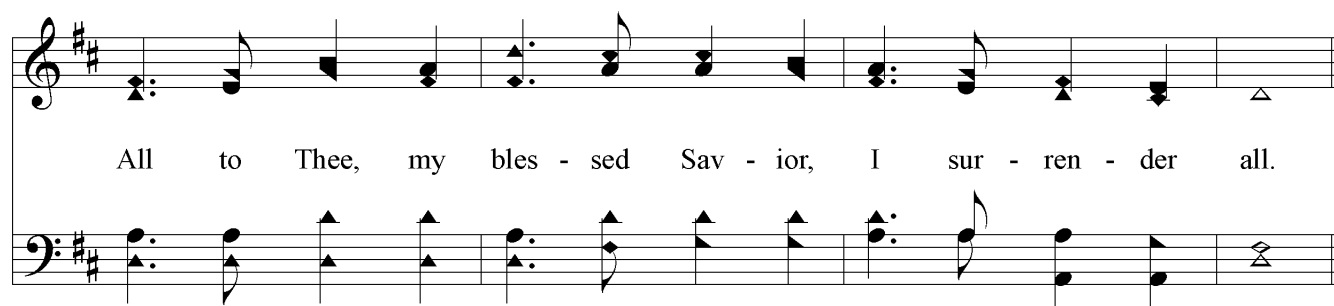


I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His pres - ence dai - ly live.
World - ly pleas - ures all for - sak - en, Take me, Je - sus, take me now.
Let me know the joy of liv - ing, Tru - ly know that Thou art mine.
Fill me with Thy love and pow - er, Let Thy bless - ing fall on me.

Chorus

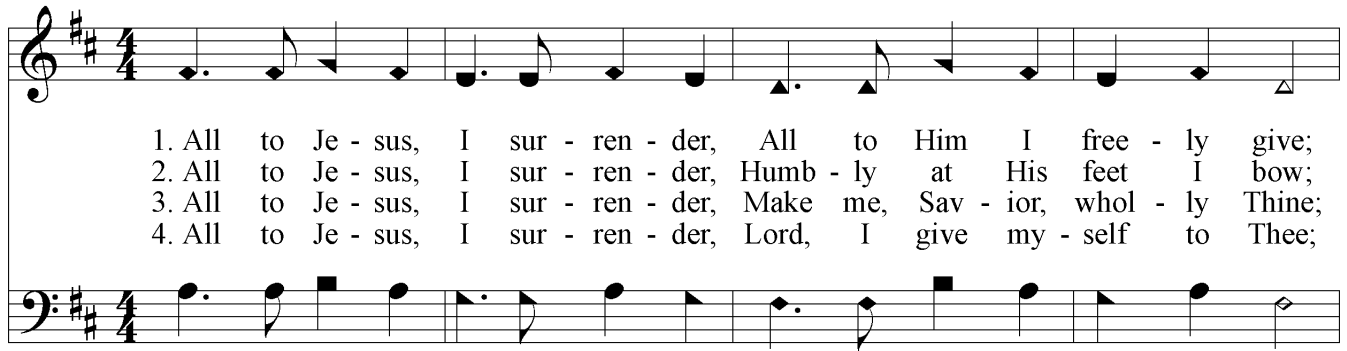


I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all;

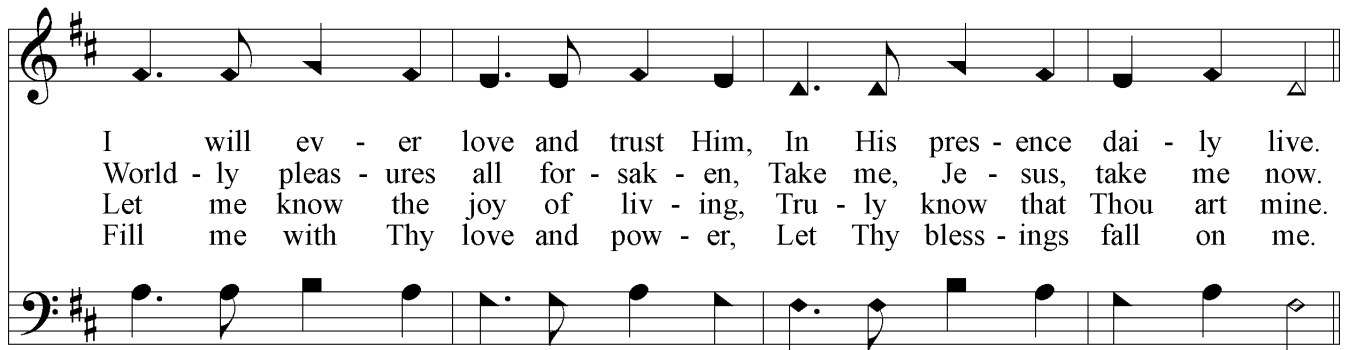


All to Thee, my bles - sed Sav - ior, I sur - ren - der all.

All To Jesus I Surrender (Arr. 2)



1. All to Je - sus, I sur - ren - der, All to Him I free - ly give;
2. All to Je - sus, I sur - ren - der, Humb - ly at His feet I bow;
3. All to Je - sus, I sur - ren - der, Make me, Sav - ior, whol - ly Thine;
4. All to Je - sus, I sur - ren - der, Lord, I give my - self to Thee;



I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His pres - ence dai - ly live.
World - ly pleas - ures all for - sak - en, Take me, Je - sus, take me now.
Let me know the joy of liv - ing, Tru - ly know that Thou art mine.
Fill me with Thy love and pow - er, Let Thy bless - ings fall on me.

Chorus

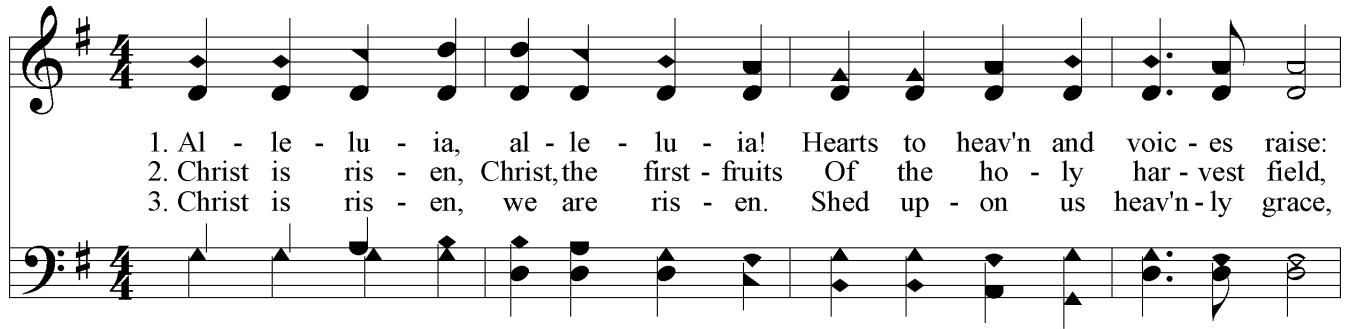


I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all;
I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all;




All to Thee, my bles - sed Sav - ior, I sur - ren - der all.

Alleluia, Alleluia! Hearts to Heaven



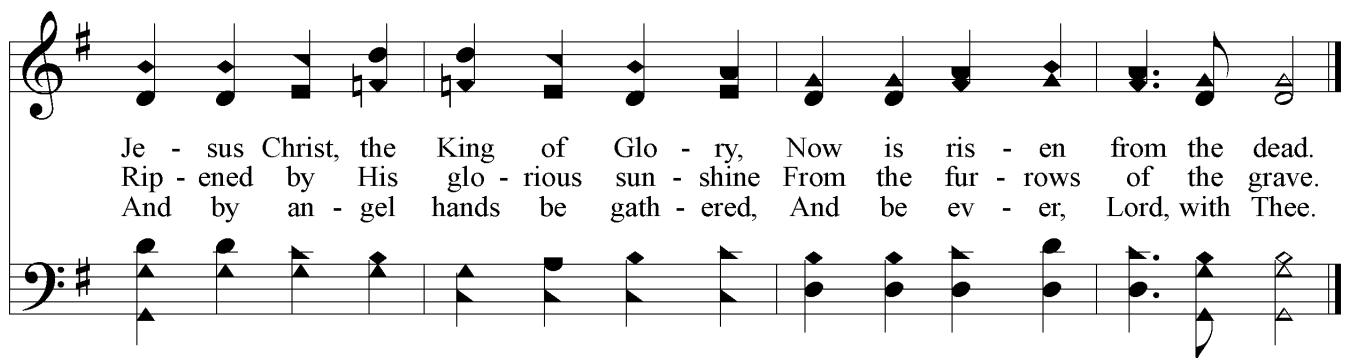
1. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Hearts to heav'n and voic - es raise:
2. Christ is ris - en, Christ, the first - fruits Of the ho - ly har - vest field,
3. Christ is ris - en, we are ris - en. Shed up - on us heav'n - ly grace,



Sing to God a hymn of glad - ness, Sing to God a hymn of praise;
Which will all its full a - bun - dance At His sec - ond com - ing yield.
Rain and dew and gleams of glo - ry From the bright - ness of Thy face;

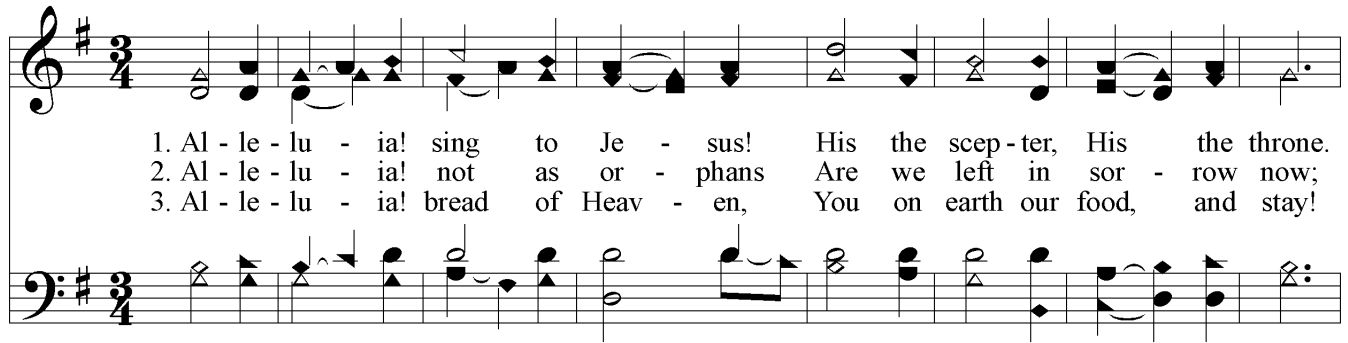


He, who on the cross a ran - som, For the world's sal - va - tion bled,
Then the gold - en ears of har - vest Will their heads be - fore Him wave,
That we, Lord, with hearts in heav - en, Here on earth may fruit - ful be,

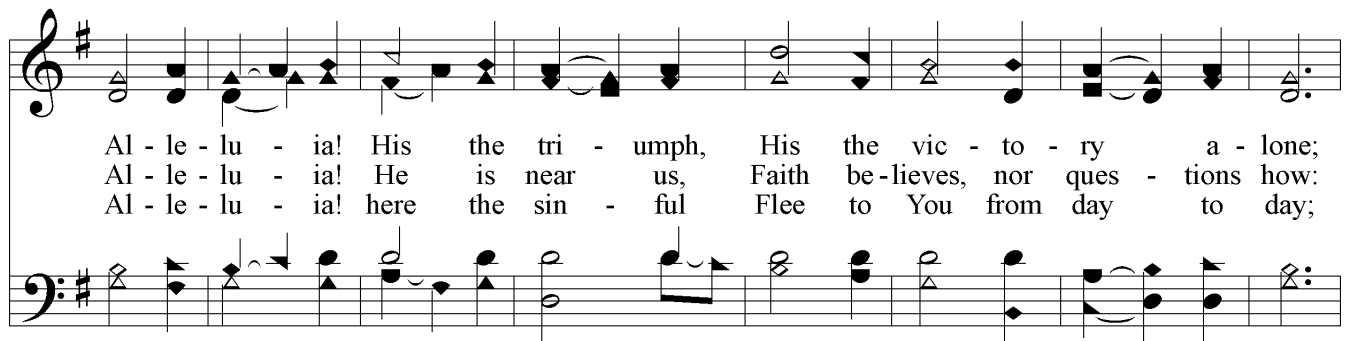


Je - sus Christ, the King of Glo - ry, Now is ris - en from the dead.
Rip - ened by His glo - rious sun - shine From the fur - rows of the grave.
And by an - gel hands be gath - ered, And be ev - er, Lord, with Thee.

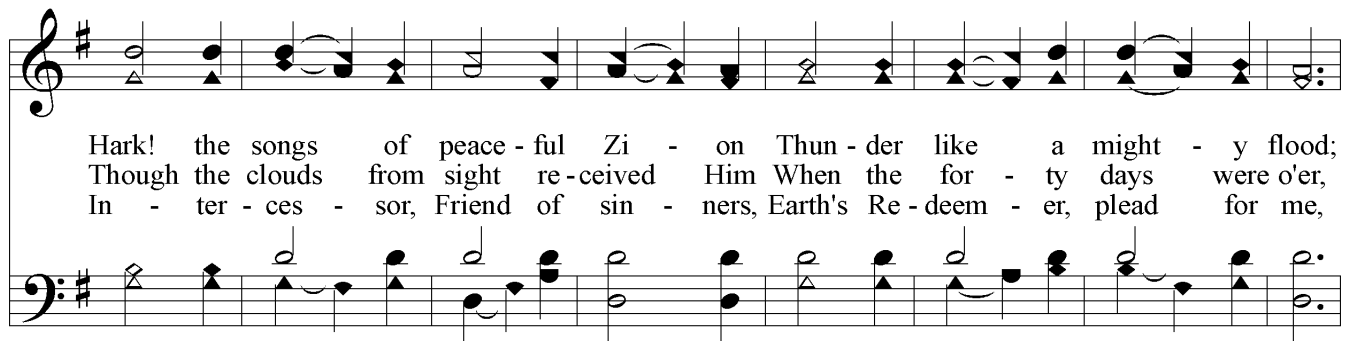
Alleluia! Sing to Jesus



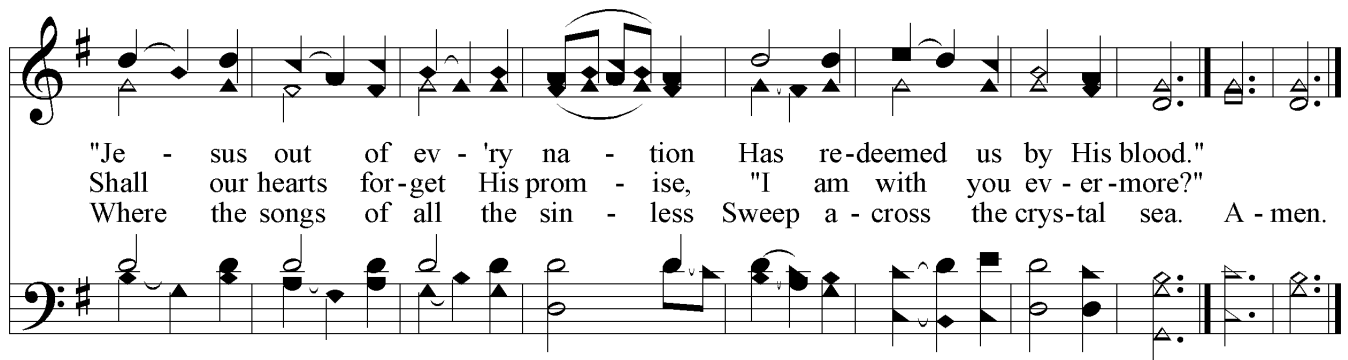
1. Al - le - lu - ia! sing to Je - sus! His the scep - ter, His the throne.
2. Al - le - lu - ia! not as or - phans Are we left in sor - row now;
3. Al - le - lu - ia! bread of Heav - en, You on earth our food, and stay!



Al - le - lu - ia! His the tri - umph, His the vic - to - ry a - lone;
Al - le - lu - ia! He is near us, Faith be - lieves, nor ques - tions how;
Al - le - lu - ia! here the sin - ful Flee to You from day to day;



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

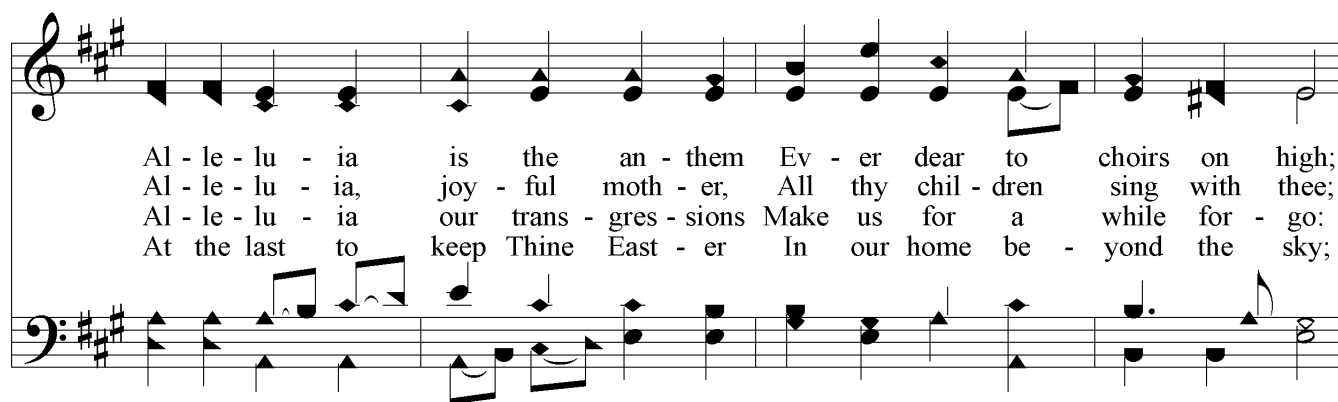


"Je - sus out of ev - 'ry na - tion Has re - deemed us by His blood."
Shall our hearts for - get His prom - ise, "I am with you ev - er - more?"
Where the songs of all the sin - less Sweep a - cross the crys - tal sea. A - men.

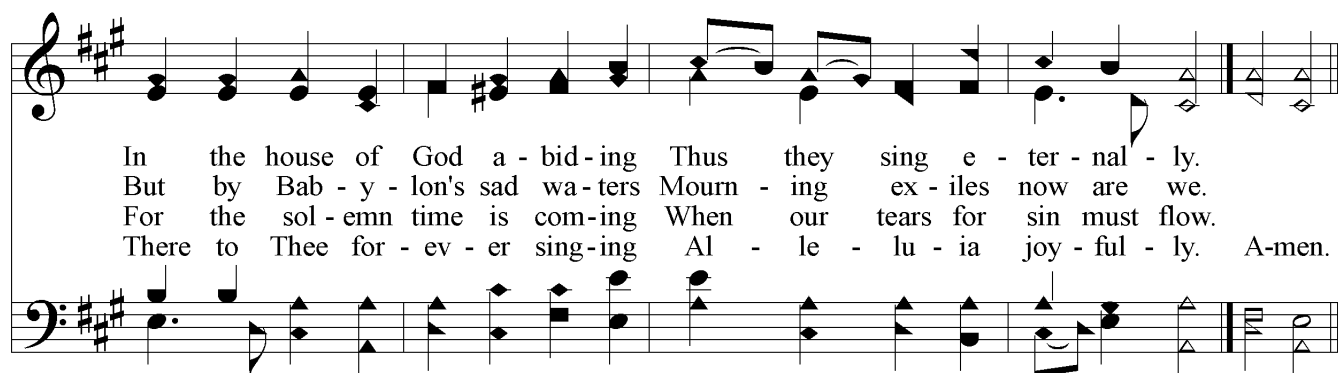
Alleluia, Song of Gladness



1. Al - le - lu - ia, song of glad - ness, Voice of joy that can - not die;
2. Al - le - lu - ia thou re - sound - est, True Je - ru - sa - lem and free;
3. Al - le - lu - ia can not al - ways Be our song while here be - low;
4. There - fore in our hymns we pray Thee, Grant us, bless - ed Trin - i - ty,



Al - le - lu - ia is the an - them Ev - er dear to choirs on high;
Al - le - lu - ia, joy - ful moth - er, All thy chil - dren sing with thee;
Al - le - lu - ia our trans - gres - sions Make us for a while for - go:
At the last to keep Thine East - er In our home be - yond the sky;

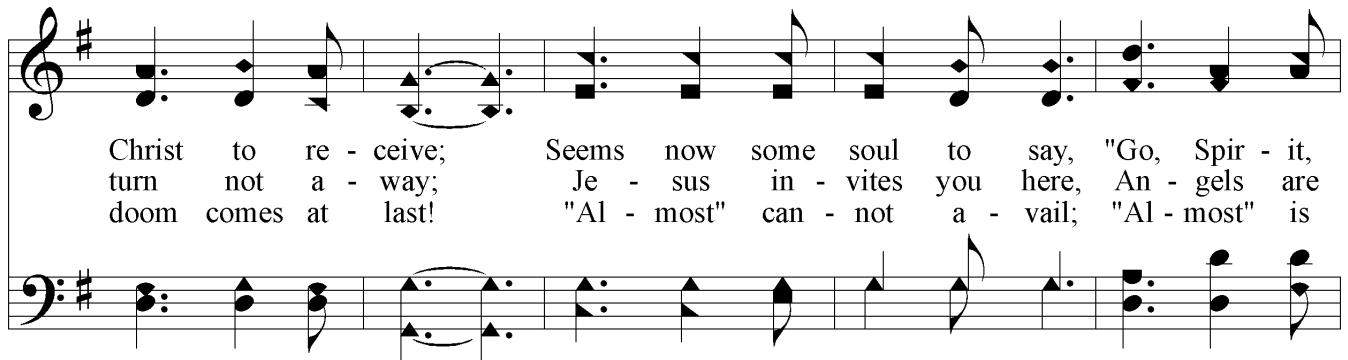


In the house of God a - bid - ing Thus they sing e - ter - nal - ly.
But by Bab - y - lon's sad wa - ters Mourn - ing ex - iles now are we.
For the sol - emn time is com - ing When our tears for sin must flow.
There to Thee for - ev - er sing - ing Al - le - lu - ia joy - ful - ly. A-men.

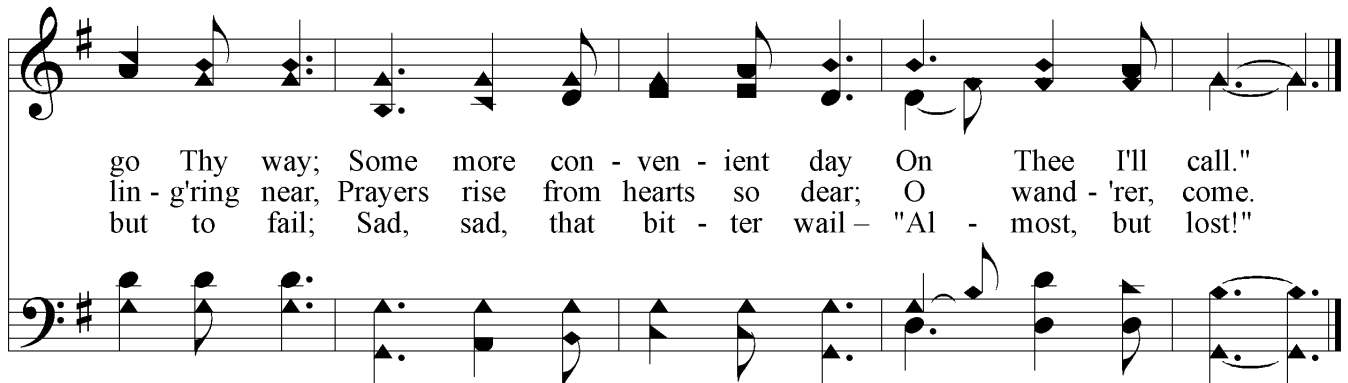
Almost Persuaded



1. "Al - most per - suad - ed" now to be - lieve; "Al - most per - suad - ed"
 2. "Al - most per - suad - ed," come, come to - day; "Al - most per - suad - ed,"
 3. "Al - most per - suad - ed," har - vest is past! "Al - most per - suad - ed,"



Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
 turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
 doom comes at last! "Al - most" can - not a - vail; "Al - most" is



go Thy way; Some more con - ven - ient day On Thee I'll call."
 lin - g'ring near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear; O wand - 'rer, come.
 but to fail; Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail - "Al - most, but lost!"

Always with Us

The musical score is written for a four-part choir in 4/4 time, with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The melody is primarily in the soprano and alto parts, with the bass part providing a steady harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are arranged in four lines, each corresponding to a different voice part. The first line of lyrics is: '1. Al - ways with us— al - ways with us Words of cheer and words of love;'. The second line is: '2. With us when we toil in sad - ness, Sow - ing much and reap - ing none,'. The third line is: '3. With us when the storm is sweep - ing O'er our path - way dark and drear,'. The fourth line is: '4. With us in the lone - ly val - ley, When we cross the chill - ing stream—'. The second system of the score continues the melody and accompaniment, with the lyrics: 'Thus the ris - en Sav - ior whis - pers, From His dwell - ing place a - bove. Tell - ing us that in the fu - ture Gold - en har - vests shall be won. Wak - ing hope with - in our bos - oms, Still - ing ev - 'ry anx - ious fear. Light - ing up the steps to glo - ry With sal - va - tion's ra - diant beam.'

1. Al - ways with us— al - ways with us Words of cheer and words of love;
2. With us when we toil in sad - ness, Sow - ing much and reap - ing none,
3. With us when the storm is sweep - ing O'er our path - way dark and drear,
4. With us in the lone - ly val - ley, When we cross the chill - ing stream—

Thus the ris - en Sav - ior whis - pers, From His dwell - ing place a - bove.
Tell - ing us that in the fu - ture Gold - en har - vests shall be won.
Wak - ing hope with - in our bos - oms, Still - ing ev - 'ry anx - ious fear.
Light - ing up the steps to glo - ry With sal - va - tion's ra - diant beam.

Am I a Soldier of the Cross? (Arr. 1)

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - l'wer of the Lamb?
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies, On flow - ery beds of ease,
3. Sure I must fight, in Je - sus' name; In - crease my cour - age, Lord;

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His Name?
While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood - y seas?
I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy Word.

Am I a Soldier of the Cross? (Arr. 2)

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross,
 2. Must I be car - ried to the skies
 3. Are there no foes for me to face?
 4. Sure I must fight if I would reign:
 5. Thy saints, in all this glo - rious war,
 6. When that il - lus - trious day shall rise,

A fol - low'r of the Lamb? And shall I
 On flow - 'ry beds of ease, While oth - ers
 Must I not stem the flood? Is this vile
 In - crease my cour - age, Lord; I'll bear the
 Shall con - quer, tho' they die; They see the
 And all Thine ar - mies shine In robes of

fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
 fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood - y seas?
 world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
 toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy Word.
 tri - umph from a - far, By faith's dis - cern - ing eye.
 vic - t'ry thro the skies, The glo - ry shall be Thine.

Words: Isaac Watts

Music: Davisson's Kentucky Harmony, Attr Joseph C. Lowry

Am I A Soldier Of The Cross (Arr. 3)

CUTLER

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - low'r of the Lamb?
2. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
3. Thy saints in all this glo - rious war, Shall con - quer, tho' they die;

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
They see the tri - umph from a - far With faith's dis - cern - ing eye.

Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow - ery beds of ease,
Sure I must fight, if I would reign; In - crease my cour - age, Lord;
When that il - lus - tri'us day shall rise, And all Thine ar - mies shine

While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thru blood - y seas?
I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.
In robes of vic - t'ry thru the skies, The glo - ry shall be Thine.

Am I Nearer to Heaven Today?

1. O the yes - ter - day's mo - ments for pleas - ure or woe, Have been stealth - i - ly
2. I am near - er the time for the break - ing of ties, That are hold - ing my
3. I am near - er the close of my la - bor be - low, I am near - er the

car - ried a - way; I am near - er the val - ley of shad - ows, I know -
loved ones to me; I am near or the time for my lat - est good byes -
end of my way; I am near - er the edge of the val - ley, I know -

Chorus
Am I near - er to heav - en to - day? Am I near - er to - day? Am I
Am I near - er, O Fa - ther to Thee? to - day?
Am I near - er to heav - en to - day?

near - er to - day? Am I near - er to heav - en to - day? near - er, near - er to - day? Am I

near - er the gate where the bless - ed ones wait? Am I near - er to heav - en to - day?

Amazing Grace

1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound! That
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And
 3. Thru man - y dan - gers, toils and snares I
 4. When we've been there ten thou - sand years, Bright
 5. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound! That

saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but
 grace my fears re - lieved. How pre - cious did that
 have al - read - y come. 'Tis grace hath bro't me
 shin - ing as the sun, We've no less days to
 saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but

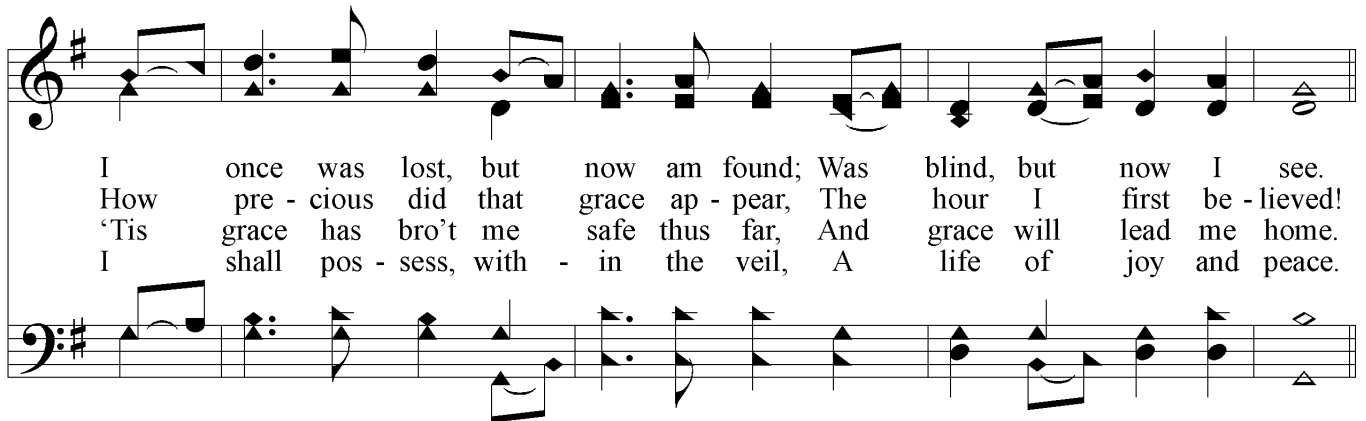
now I'm found; Was blind, but now I see.
 grace ap - pear The hour I be - lieved!
 safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
 sing God's praise; Than when we'd first be - gun.
 now I'm found; Was blind, but now I see.

Amazing Grace! How Sweet The Sound

AMAZING GRACE

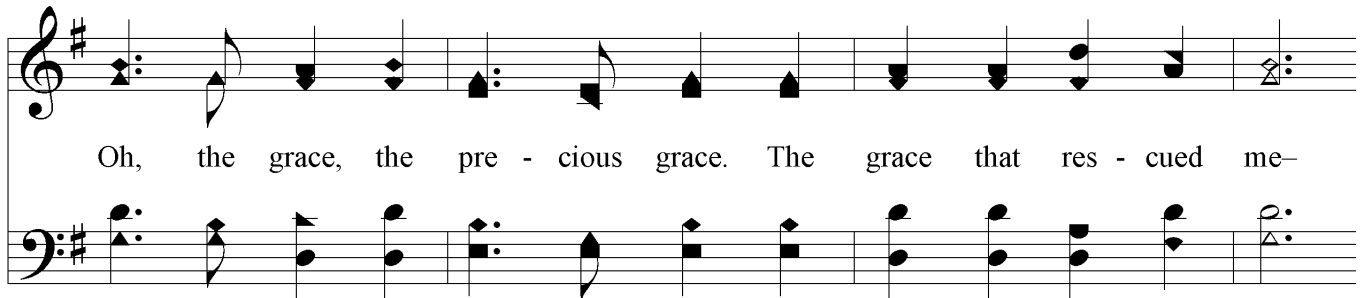


1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. Thru man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I have al - read - y come;
4. Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail, And mor - tal life shall cease,

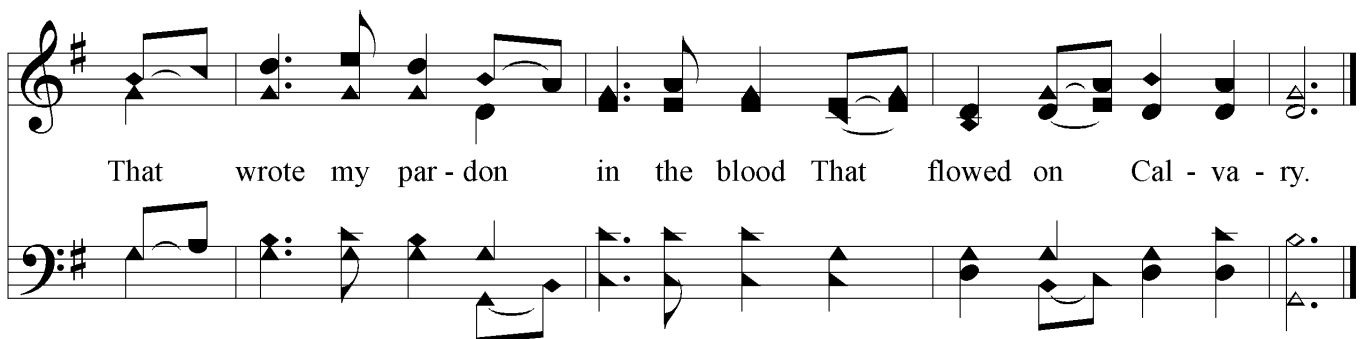


I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.
How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear, The hour I first be - lieved!
'Tis grace has bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
I shall pos - sess, with - in the veil, A life of joy and peace.

Chorus



Oh, the grace, the pre - cious grace. The grace that res - cued me—



That wrote my par - don in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.

America the Beautiful

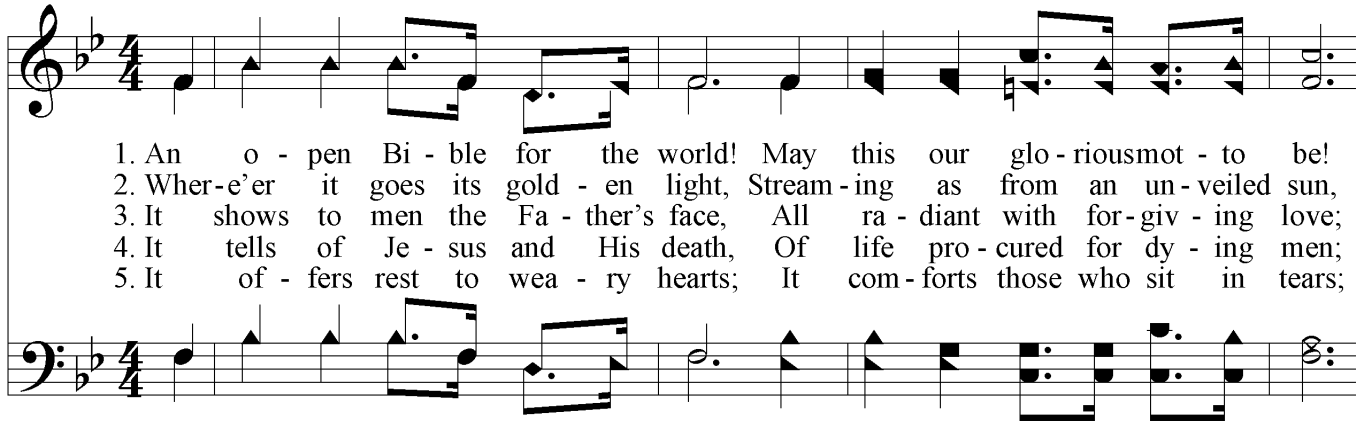
1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
 2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress
 3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
 4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees, be - yond the years,

For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove thy fruit - ed plain!
 A thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
 Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
 Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Un - dimmed by hu - man tears!

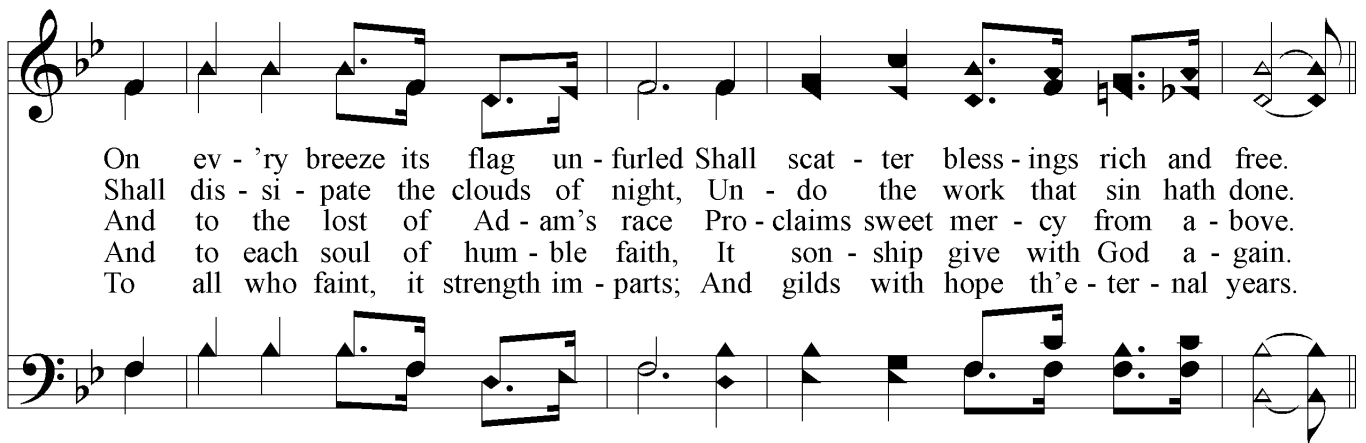
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,

And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.
 Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law.
 Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine.
 And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.

An Open Bible For The World

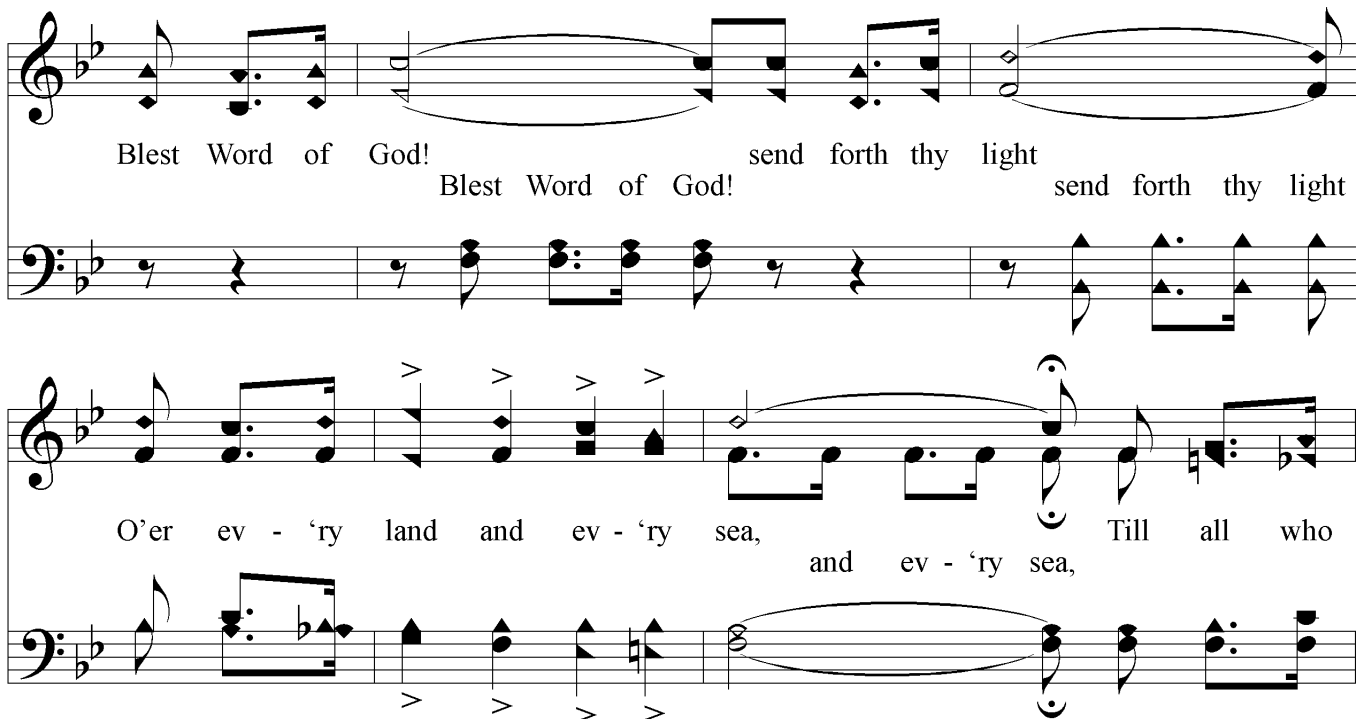


1. An o - pen Bi - ble for the world! May this our glo - rious mot - to be!
2. Wher - e'er it goes its gold - en light, Stream - ing as from an un - veiled sun,
3. It shows to men the Fa - ther's face, All ra - diant with for - giv - ing love;
4. It tells of Je - sus and His death, Of life pro - cured for dy - ing men;
5. It of - fers rest to wea - ry hearts; It com - forts those who sit in tears;



On ev - 'ry breeze its flag un - furled Shall scat - ter bless - ings rich and free.
Shall dis - si - pate the clouds of night, Un - do the work that sin hath done.
And to the lost of Ad - am's race Pro - claims sweet mer - cy from a - bove.
And to each soul of hum - ble faith, It son - ship give with God a - gain.
To all who faint, it strength im - parts; And gilds with hope th'e - ter - nal years.

Chorus



Blest Word of God! send forth thy light
Blest Word of God! send forth thy light

O'er ev - 'ry land and ev - 'ry sea, Till all who
and ev - 'ry sea,

An Open Bible For The World

wan - der in the night Are led to God and heav'n by thee.

The musical score is written for two staves, treble and bass clef, in a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with the bass clef providing a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes. The score includes various musical notations such as eighth notes, quarter notes, and half notes, as well as dynamic markings like accents (>) and slurs. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Ancient of Days

1. An - cient of days, who sit - test throned in glo - ry, To thee all
2. O bless - ed Fa - ther, who hast led thy chil - dren In all the
3. O ho - ly God, with heart and voice a - dor - ing, Praise we the

knees are bent, all voic - es pray; Thy love has blest the wide world's
ag - es, as with fire and cloud, Thru seas dry - shod, thru wea - ry
good - ness that doth own our days; Pray we that Thou wilt hear us,

ff
won - drous sto - ry With light and life since E - den's dawn - ing day.
wastes be - wil - d'ring, To Thee in rev - 'rent love our hearts are bowed.
still im - plor - ing Thy love and fa - vor, kept to us al - ways.

And Can I Yet Delay

1. And can I yet de - lay My lit - tle all to give?
2. Nay, but I yield, I yield! I can hold out no more:
3. Tho' late, I all for - sake; My friends, my all, re - sign:
4. Come, and pos - sess me whole, Nor hence a - gain re - move:

To tear my soul from earth a - way For Je - sus to re - ceive?
I sink, by dy - ing love com - pelled, And own Thee con - quer - or!
Gra - cious Re - deem - er, take, oh, take, And seal me ev - er Thine.
Set - tle and fix my wav' - ing soul With all Thy weight of love.

And Can It Be That I Should Gain?

1. And can it be that I should gain An in - ter'st
 2. He left His Fa - ther's throne a - bove, So free, so
 3. Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay Fast bound in
 4. No con - dem - na - tion now I dread; Je - sus, and

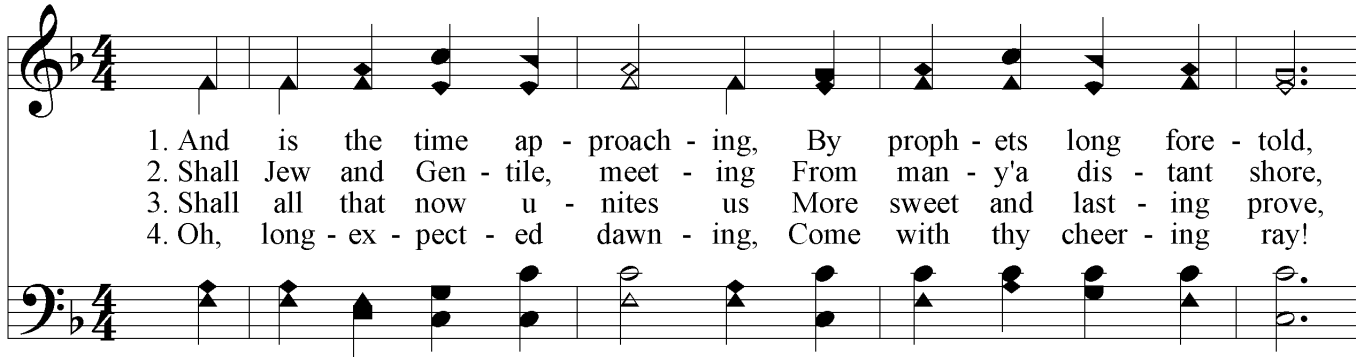
in the Sav - ior's blood? Died He for me, who caused His pain? For
 in - fi - nite His grace; Emp - tied Him - self of all but love, And
 sin and na - ture's night; Thine eye dif - fused a quick'n - ing ray, I
 all in Him, is mine! A - live in Him, my liv - ing head, And

me, who Him to death pur - sued? A - maz - ing love! How can it
 bled for Ad - am's help - less race; 'Tis mer - cy all, im - mense and
 woke, the dun - geon flamed with light; My chains fell off, my heart was
 clothed in right - eous - ness di - vine, Bold I ap - proach th'e - ter - nal

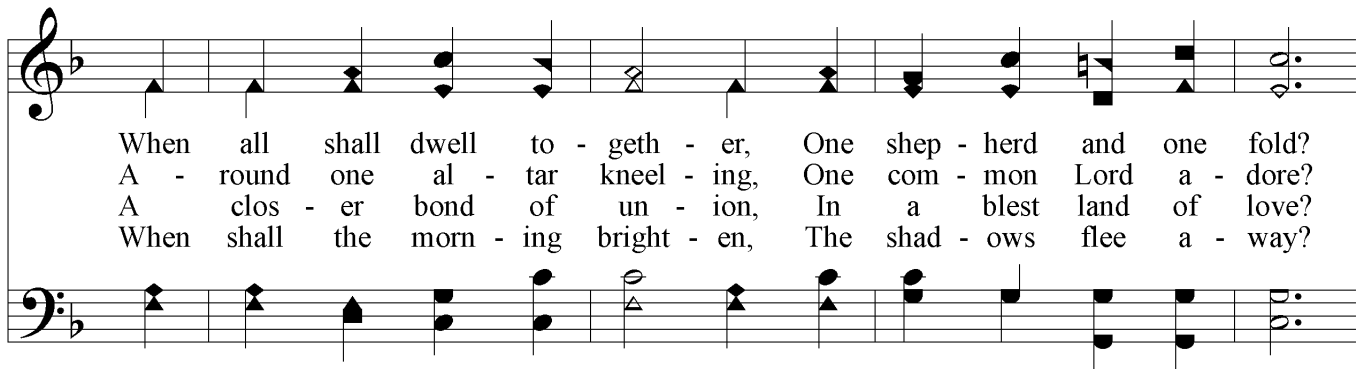
Chorus
 be That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me? A - maz - ing
 free; For O my God, it found out me. A -
 free; I rose, went forth, and fol - lowed Thee.
 throne, And claim the crown, thru Christ my own.

love! How can it be, That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
 maz - ing love! How can it be, That Thou, my

And Is The Time Approaching



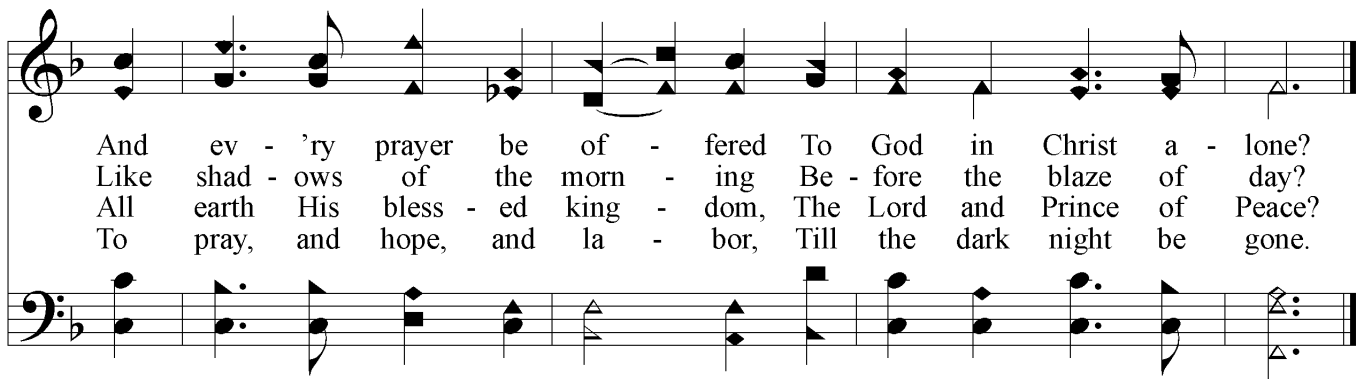
1. And is the time ap - proach - ing, By proph - ets long fore - told,
 2. Shall Jew and Gen - tile, meet - ing From man - y'a dis - tant shore,
 3. Shall all that now u - nites us More sweet and last - ing prove,
 4. Oh, long - ex - pect - ed dawn - ing, Come with thy cheer - ing ray!



When all shall dwell to - geth - er, One shep - herd and one fold?
 A - round one al - tar kneel - ing, One com - mon Lord a - dore?
 A clos - er bond of un - ion, In a blest land of love?
 When shall the morn - ing bright - en, The shad - ows flee a - way?



Shall ev - 'ry i - dol per - ish, To moles and bats be thrown,
 Shall all that now di - vides us Re - move and pass a - way,
 Shall war be learn'd no long - er, Shall strife and tu - mult cease,
 Oh, sweet an - tic - i - pa - tion! It cheers the watch - ers on,



And ev - 'ry prayer be of - fered To God in Christ a - lone?
 Like shad - ows of the morn - ing Be - fore the blaze of day?
 All earth His bless - ed king - dom, The Lord and Prince of Peace?
 To pray, and hope, and la - bor, Till the dark night be gone.

Angel Voices, Ever Singing



1. An - gel voic - es, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy throne of light,
 2. Thou Who art be - yond the far - thest Mor - tal eye can scan,
 3. Yea, we know Thy love re - joic - es O'er each work of Thine;
 4. Here, great God, to - day we of - fer Of Thine own to Thee;



An - gel harps for - ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night;
 Can it be that Thou re - gard - est Songs of sin - ful man?
 Thou didst ears and hands and voic - es For Thy praise com - bine;
 And for Thine ac - cept - ance prof - fer, All un - worth - i - ly,

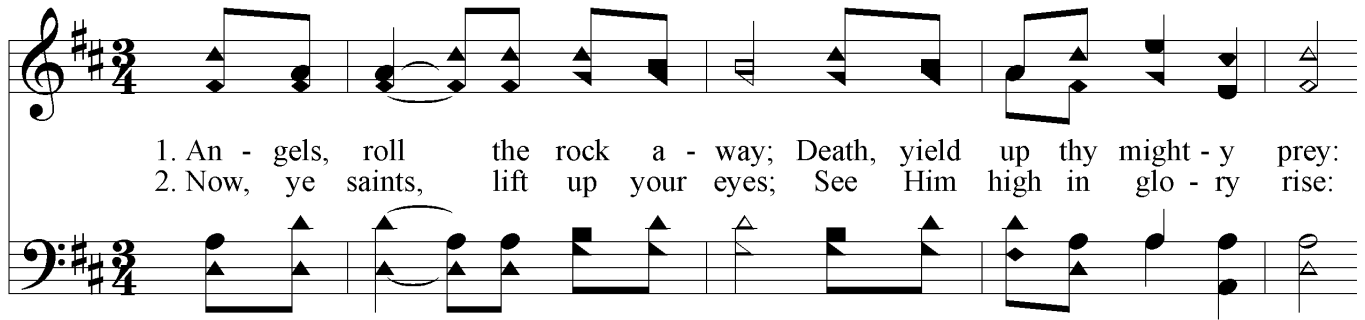


Thou - sands on - ly live to bless Thee, And con - fess Thee Lord of might.
 Can we feel that Thou art near us, And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.
 Crafts-man's art and mu - sic's meas - ure For Thy pleas - ure didst de - sign.
 Hearts and minds, and hands and voic - es, In our choic - est Mel - o - dy. A-men.

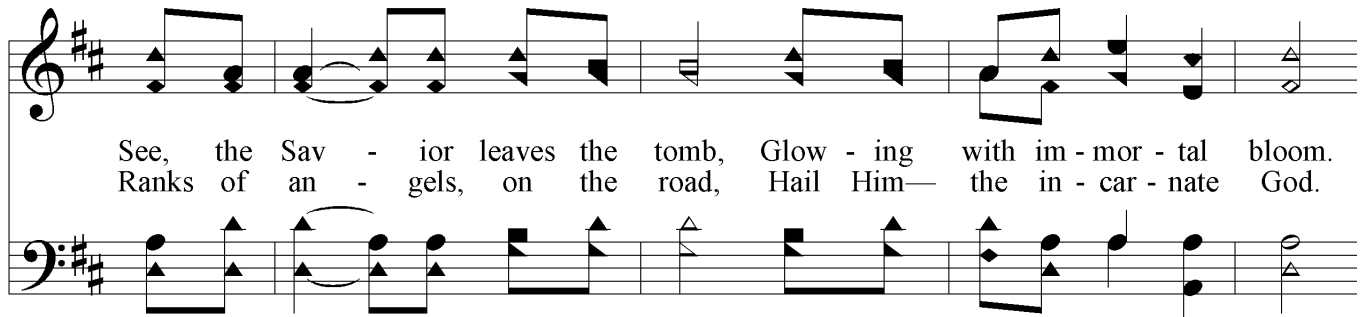


Angels, Roll The Rock Away

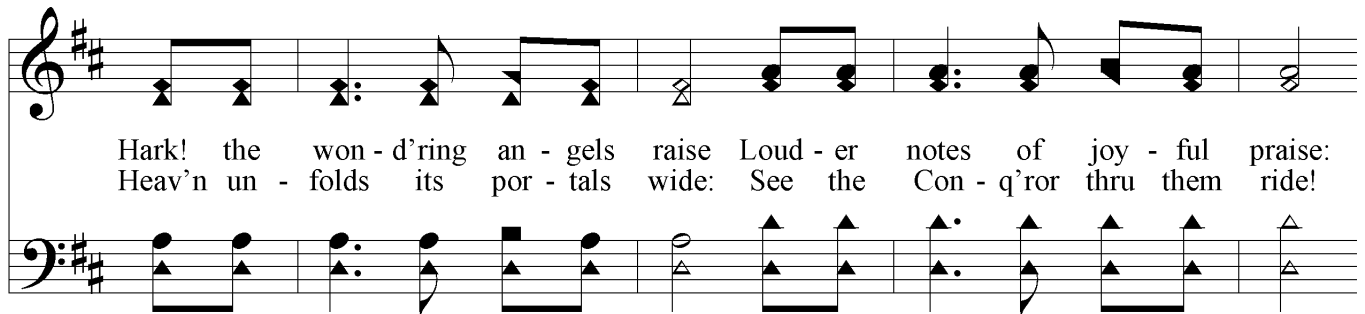
AMBOY



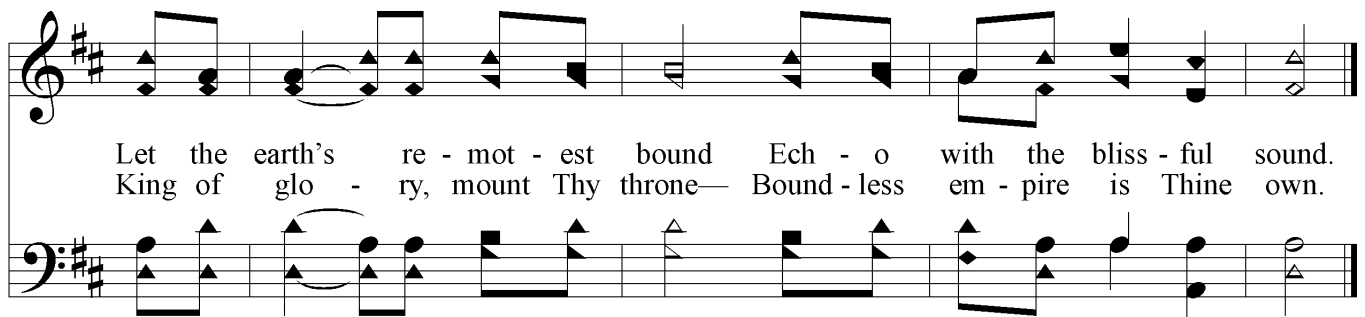
1. An - gels, roll the rock a - way; Death, yield up thy might - y prey:
2. Now, ye saints, lift up your eyes; See Him high in glo - ry rise:



See, the Sav - ior leaves the tomb, Glow - ing with im - mor - tal bloom.
Ranks of an - gels, on the road, Hail Him— the in - car - nate God.



Hark! the won - d'ring an - gels raise Loud - er notes of joy - ful praise:
Heav'n un - folds its por - tals wide: See the Con - q'ror thru them ride!



Let the earth's re - mot - est bound Ech - o with the bliss - ful sound.
King of glo - ry, mount Thy throne— Bound - less em - pire is Thine own.

Angry Words (Arr. 1)

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

The first system of the musical score for 'Angry Words' features a treble and bass staff in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

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

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. It includes a triplet of eighth notes in the treble staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Chorus

"Love one an - oth - er," thus saith the Sav - ior; Chil - dren o -
Love each oth - er, love each oth - er,

The chorus begins with a triplet of eighth notes in the treble staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

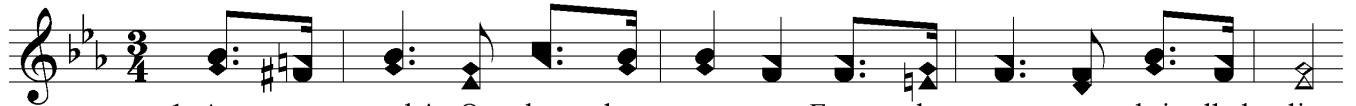
bey the Fa - ther's blest com - mand. "Love one an - oth - er," thus saith the
'tis the Fa - ther's blest com - mand. Love each oth - er,

The second part of the chorus continues the melody and accompaniment. It includes a triplet of eighth notes in the treble staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Sav - ior; Chil - dren o - bey His blest com - mand.
love each oth - er, 'tis His blest com - mand.

The third part of the chorus concludes the melody and accompaniment. It includes a triplet of eighth notes in the treble staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Angry Words (Arr. 2)

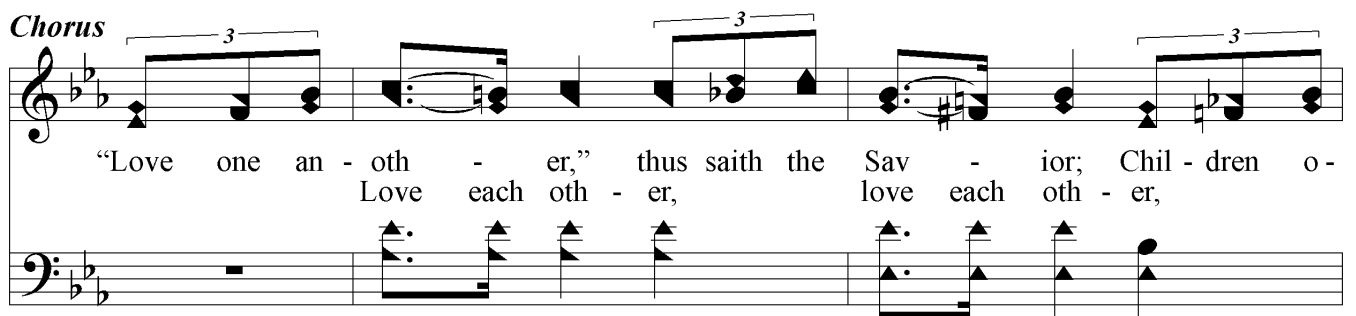


1. An - gry words! O let them nev - er From the tongue un - bri - dled slip;
 2. Love is much too pure and ho - ly, Friend - ship is too sa - cred far,
 3. Let our words be sweet - ly spo - ken, Let kind tho'ts be great - ly stirred;



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

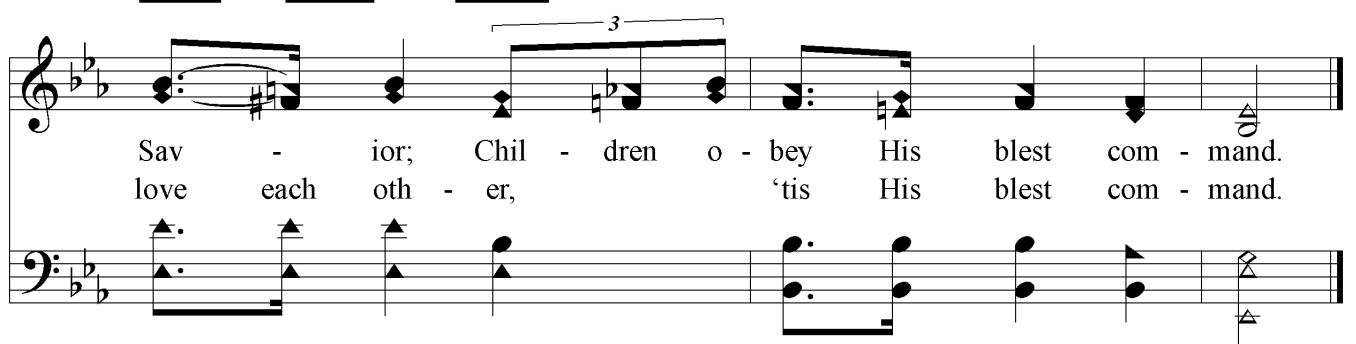
Chorus



"Love one an - oth - er," thus saith the Sav - ior; Chil - dren o -
 Love each oth - er, love each oth - er,

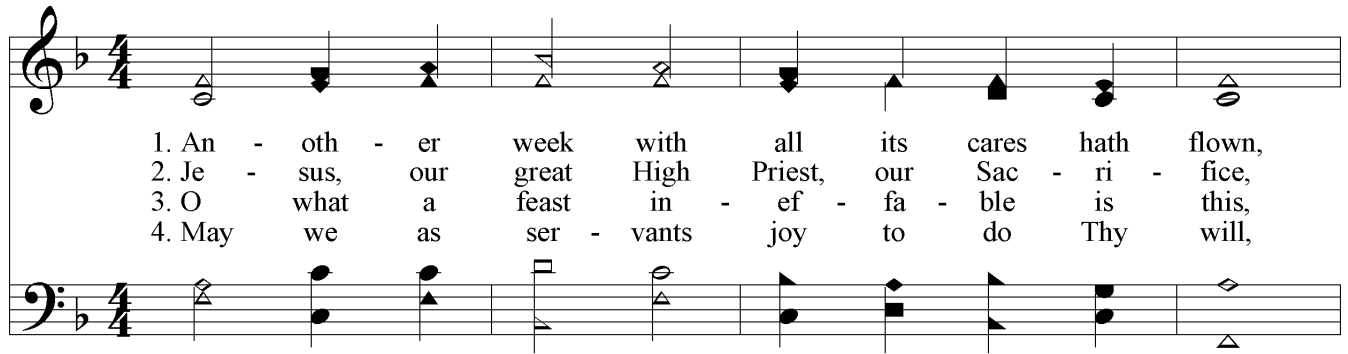


bey the Fa - ther's blest com - mand. "Love one an - oth - er," thus saith the
 'tis the Fa - ther's blest com - mand. Love each oth - er,

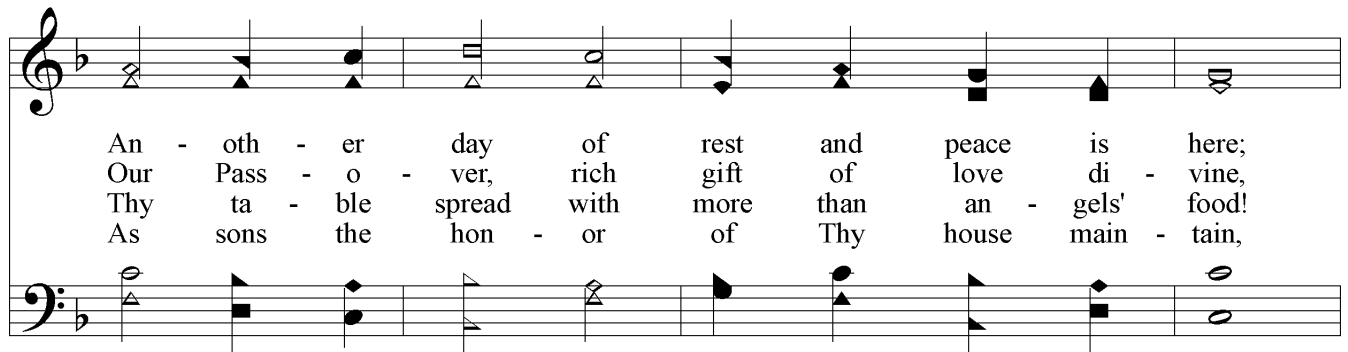


Sav - ior; Chil - dren o - bey His blest com - mand.
 love each oth - er, 'tis His blest com - mand.

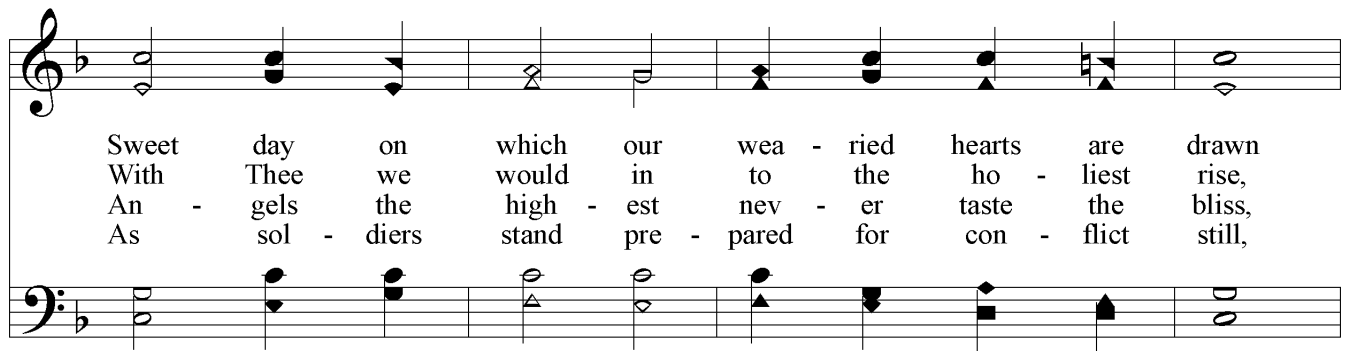
Another Week



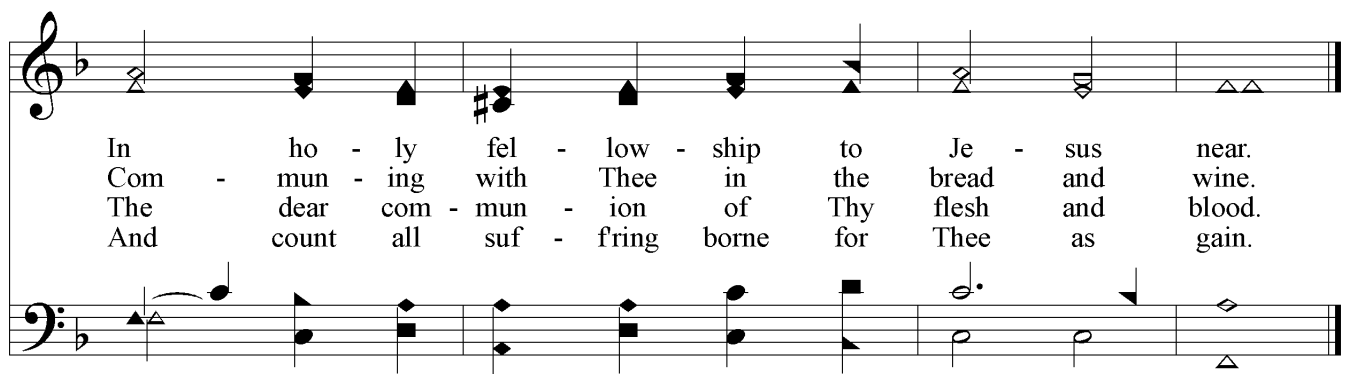
1. An - oth - er week with all its cares hath flown,
 2. Je - sus, our great High Priest, our Sac - ri - fice,
 3. O what a feast in - ef - fa - ble is this,
 4. May we as ser - vants joy to do Thy will,



An - oth - er day of rest and peace is here;
 Our Pass - o - ver, rich gift and of love di - vine,
 Thy ta - ble spread with more than an - gels' food!
 As sons the hon - or of Thy house main - tain,



Sweet day on which our wea - ried hearts are drawn
 With Thee we would in to the ho - liest rise,
 An - gels the high - est nev - er taste the bliss,
 As sol - diers stand pre - pared for con - flict still,



In ho - ly fel - low - ship to Je - sus near.
 Com - mun - ing with Thee in the bread and wine.
 The dear com - mun - ion of Thy flesh and blood.
 And count all suf - fring borne for Thee and as gain.

Anywhere Is "Home"

1. Earth - ly wealth and fame May nev - er come to me,
 2. Oft, I'm tossed a - bout And driv - en by the foe,
 3. I will la - bor on Till I am called a - way,
 I will la - bor, lab - or on,

And a pal - ace fair, Here mine may nev - er be;
 And an earth - ly pal - ace fair,
 Sad with - in, with - out, Wher - ev - er I may go;
 Sad with - in and sad with - out,
 Till the morn shall dawn, Of that e - ter - nal day,
 Till the morn at last shall dawn,

But let come what may, If Christ for me doth care,
 But let come, let come what may,
 But I press a - long, Still look - ing up in pray'r,
 So I press, I press a - long,
 Look - ing un - to Him, Who keeps me in His care;
 Ev - er look - ing un - to Christ,

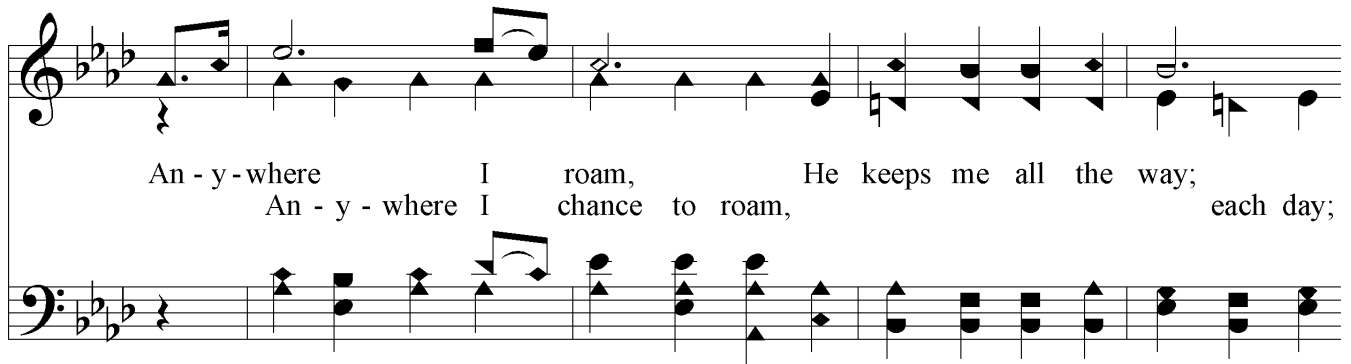
An - y - where is home, If He is on - ly there.
 An - y - where is home, sweet home, on - ly there.
 For it's home, sweet home, If Christ is on - ly there.
 O I know 'tis home, sweet home, on - ly there.
 An - y - where is home, If Christ, my Lord, is there.
 An - y - where is home, sweet home, on - ly there.

Anywhere Is "Home"

Chorus



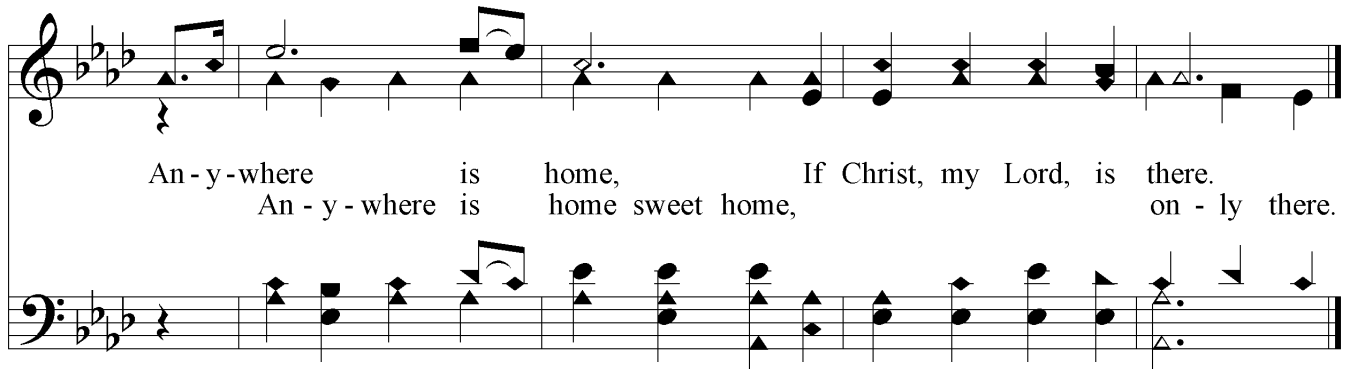
An - y - where is home, Let come and go what may,
An - y - where is home sweet home, come what may



An - y - where I roam, He keeps me all the way;
An - y - where I chance to roam, each day;



So for His dear sake, My cross I'll meek - ly bear;
So for my dear Mas - ter's sake,



An - y - where is home, If Christ, my Lord, is there.
An - y - where is home sweet home, on - ly there.

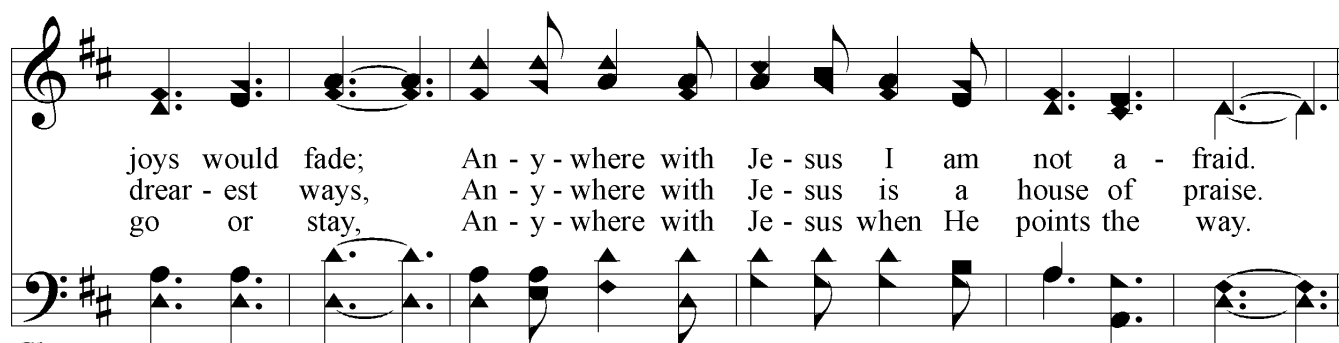
Anywhere With Jesus



1. An - y - where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go, An - y - where He
 2. An - y - where with Je - sus I am not a - lone; Oth - er friends may
 3. An - y - where with Je - sus, o - ver land and sea, Tell - ing souls in



leads me in this world be - low; An - y - where with - out Him dear - est
 fail me, He is still my own; Tho' His hand may lead me o - ver
 dark - ness of sal - va - tion free; Read - y as He sum - mons me to

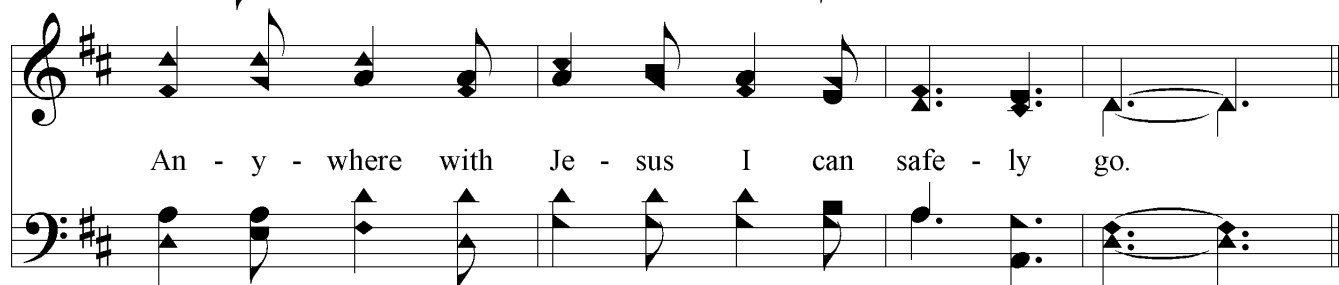


joys would fade; An - y - where with Je - sus I am not a - fraid.
 drear - est ways, An - y - where with Je - sus is a house of praise.
 go or stay, An - y - where with Je - sus when He points the way.

Chorus

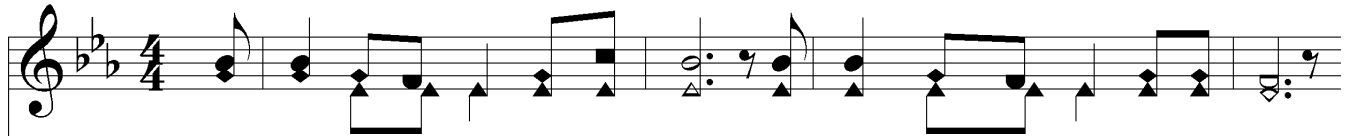


An - y - where, an - y - where! Fear I can - not know;

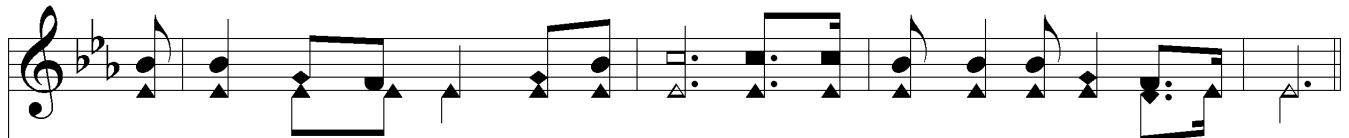


An - y - where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go.

Are You Coming To Jesus Tonight?



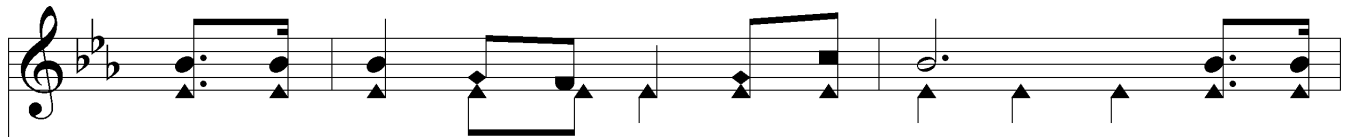
1. The voice of the Sav - ior says "Come," The cross where He died is in sight,
2. The voice of the Fa - ther im - plores, From mer - cy's most won - der - ful height,
3. O who to him - self will be true, Of all whom these voic - es in - vite?



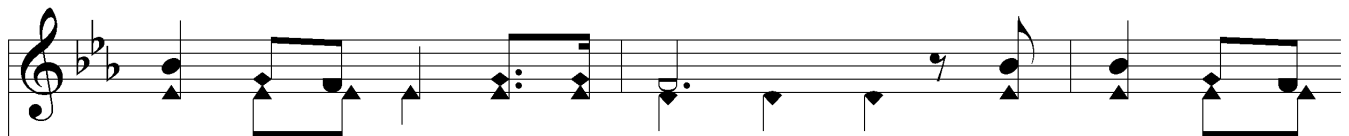
E'en now at the cross there is room, Are you com - ing to Je - sus to - night?
His love in that call He out - pours, Are you com - ing to Je - sus to - night?
Who an - swers, my broth - er, do you? I am com - ing to Je - sus to - night?



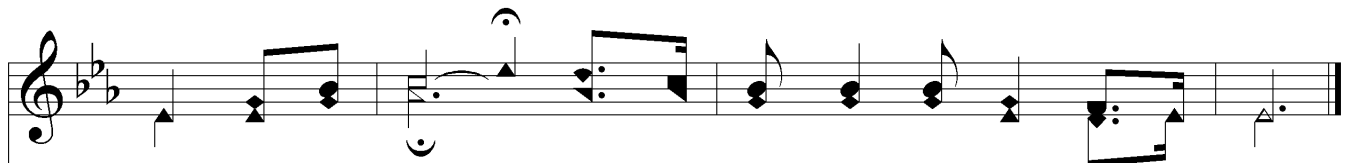
Chorus



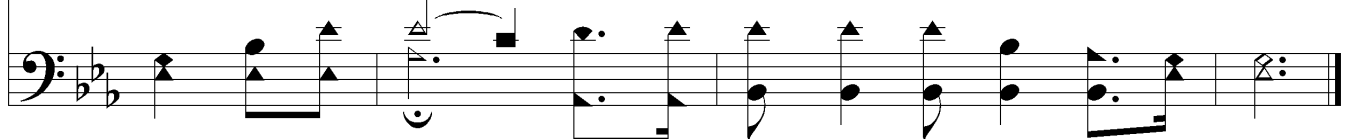
Are you com - ing to Je - sus to - night? (to - night?) Are you



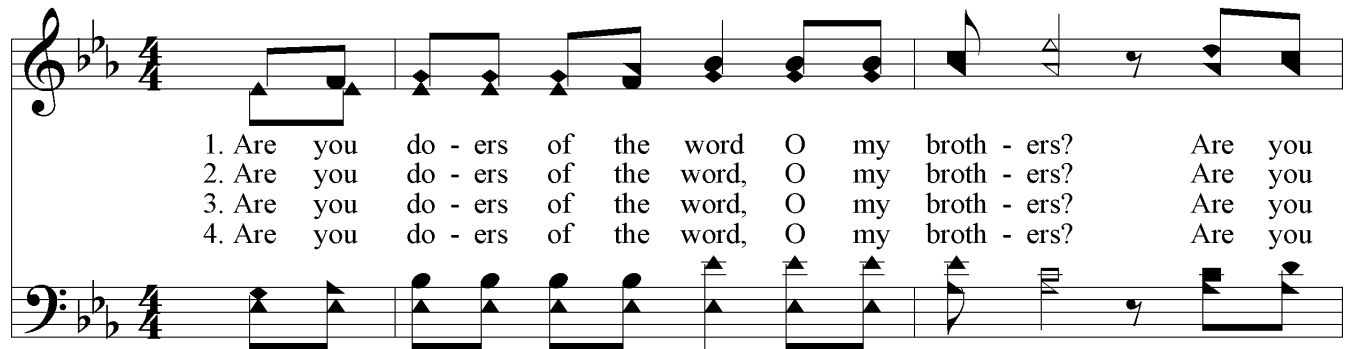
com - ing to Je - sus to - night? (to - night?) The Bride and the



Spir - it in - vite, Are you com - ing to Je - sus to - night?



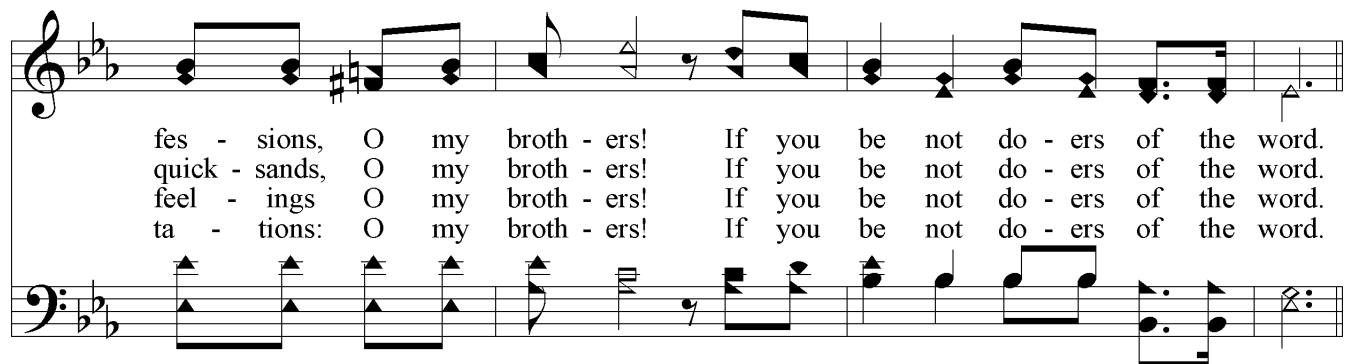
Are You Doers of the Word?



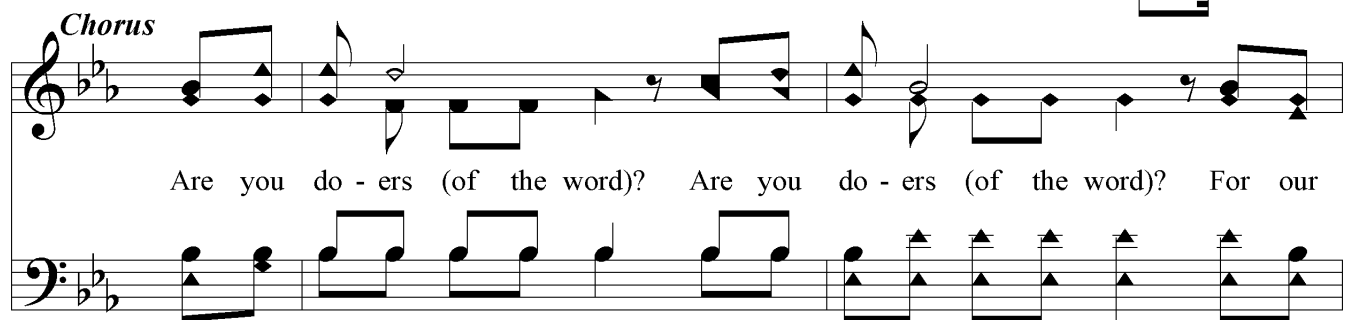
1. Are you do - ers of the word O my broth - ers? Are you
2. Are you do - ers of the word, O my broth - ers? Are you
3. Are you do - ers of the word, O my broth - ers? Are you
4. Are you do - ers of the word, O my broth - ers? Are you



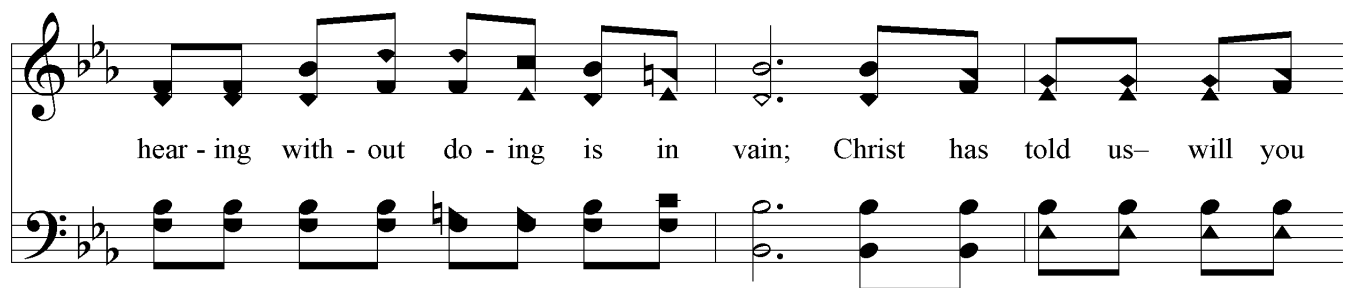
keep - ers of the say - ings of the Lord? All in vain are your pro -
walk - ing in the foot - steps of the Lord? You are build - ing on the
keep - ing the com - mand - ments of the Lord? Do not tell me of your
look - ing for the com - ing of the Lord? All in vain your ex - pec -



fes - sions, O my broth - ers! If you be not do - ers of the word.
quick - sands, O my broth - ers! If you be not do - ers of the word.
feel - ings O my broth - ers! If you be not do - ers of the word.
ta - tions: O my broth - ers! If you be not do - ers of the word.



Chorus
Are you do - ers (of the word)? Are you do - ers (of the word)? For our



hear - ing with - out do - ing is in vain; Christ has told us— will you

Are You Doers of the Word?

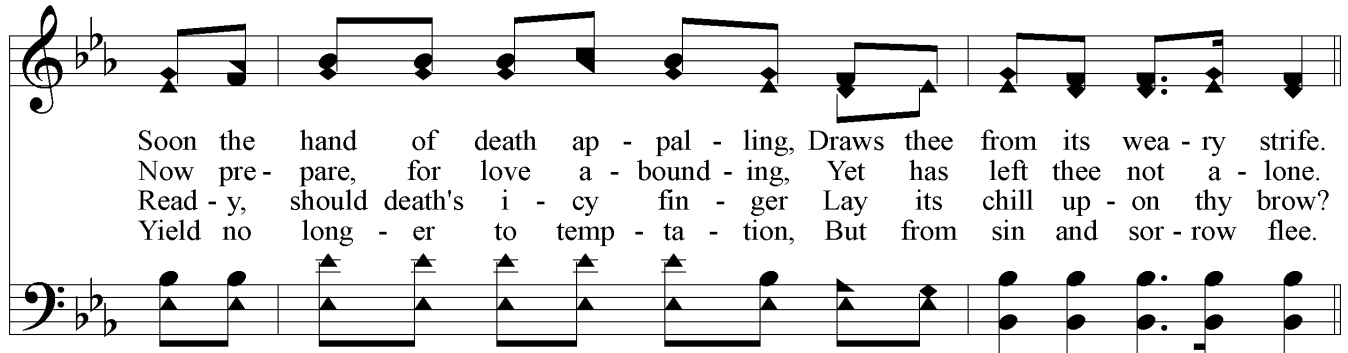
heed it, O my broth - ers! We must do, if the bless - ing we would gain.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Are You Doers of the Word?'. It consists of two staves, a treble staff and a bass staff, both in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The score ends with a double bar line.

Are You Ready?

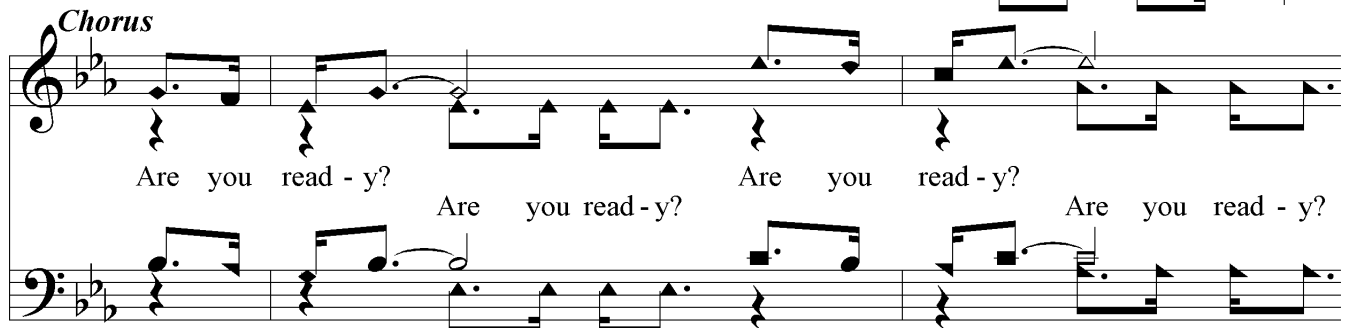


1. Soon the ev - 'ning shad - ows fall - ing, Close the day of mor - tal life;
2. Soon the aw - ful trum - pet sound - ing, Calls thee to the judg - ment throne:
3. O, how fa - tal 'tis to lin - ger! Are you read - y - read - y now -
4. Price less love and free sal - va - tion Free - ly still are of - fered thee:

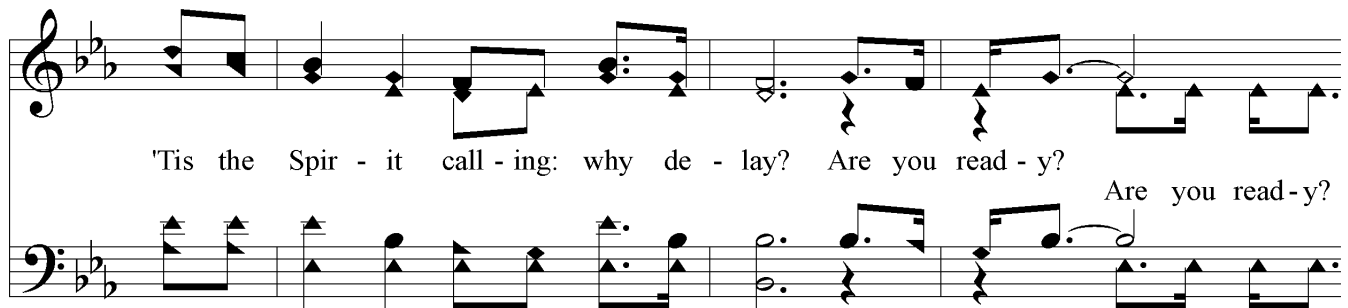


Soon the hand of death ap - pal - ling, Draws thee from its wea - ry strife.
Now pre - pare, for love a - bound - ing, Yet has left thee not a - lone.
Read - y, should death's i - cy fin - ger Lay its chill up - on thy brow?
Yield no long - er to temp - ta - tion, But from sin and sor - row flee.

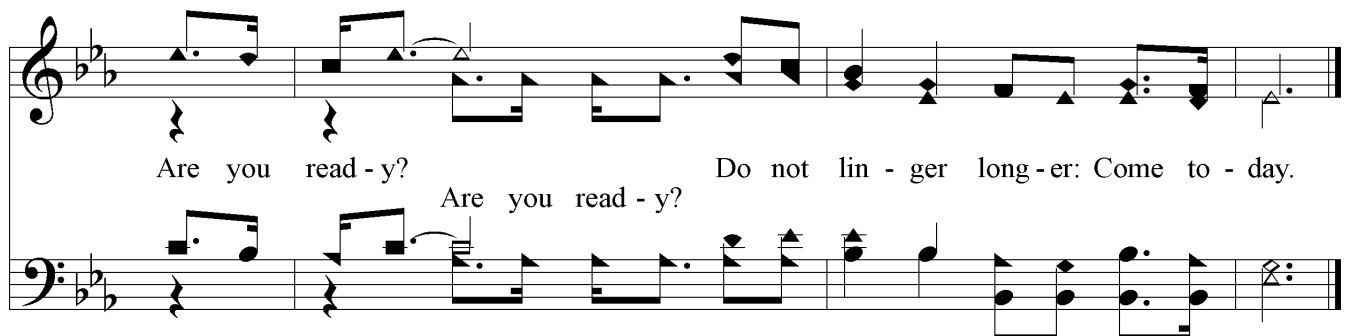
Chorus



Are you read - y? Are you read - y? Are you read - y?



'Tis the Spir - it call - ing: why de - lay? Are you read - y? Are you read - y?

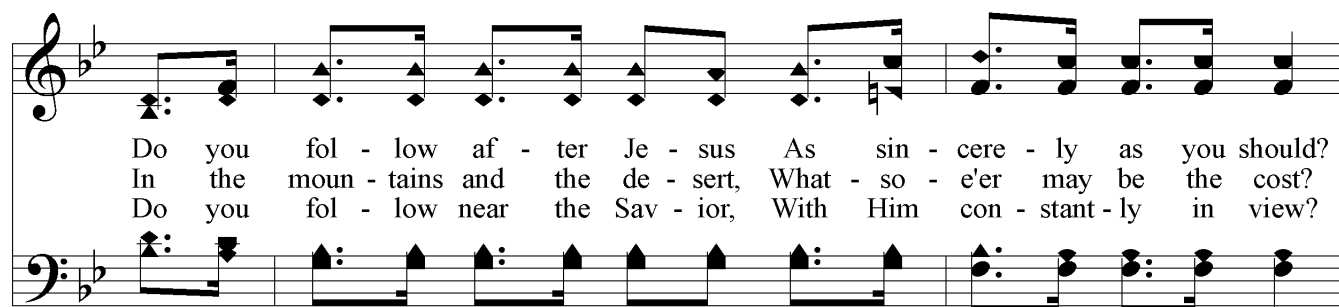


Are you read - y? Are you read - y? Do not lin - ger long - er: Come to - day.

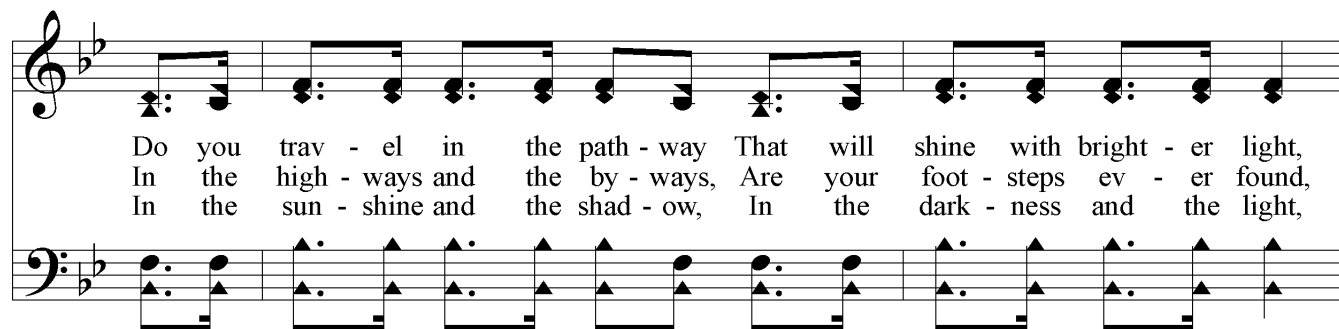
Are You Walking In His Footsteps



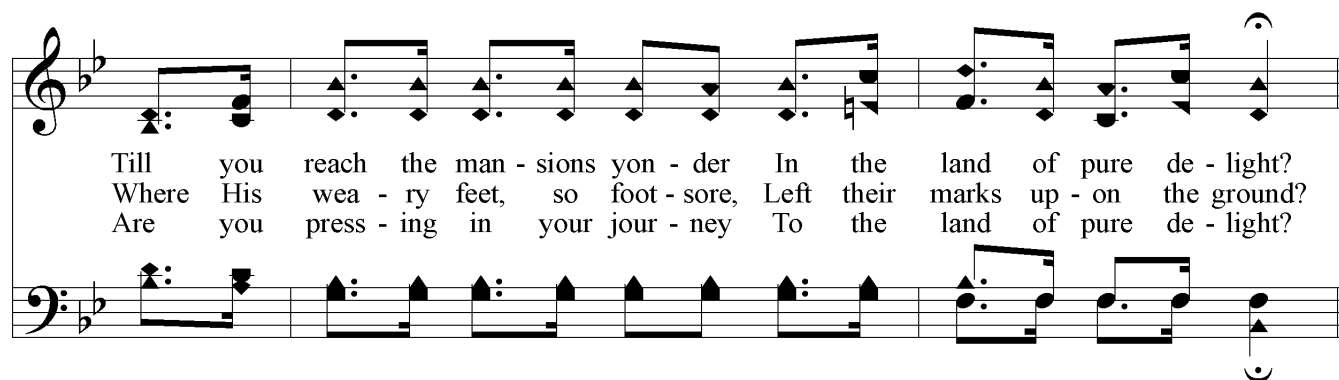
1. Are you walk - ing in His foot-steps, Are you al - ways do - ing good,
2. Are you walk - ing in His foot-steps, Do you ev - er seek the lost
3. Are you walk - ing in His foot-steps, As He bids you dai - ly do,



Do you fol - low af - ter Je - sus As sin - cere - ly as you should?
In the moun - tains and the de - sert, What - so - e'er may be the cost?
Do you fol - low near the Sav - ior, With Him con - stant - ly in view?



Do you trav - el in the path - way That will shine with bright - er light,
In the high - ways and the by - ways, Are your foot - steps ev - er found,
In the sun - shine and the shad - ow, In the dark - ness and the light,



Till you reach the man - sions yon - der In the land of pure de - light?
Where His wea - ry feet, so foot - sore, Left their marks up - on the ground?
Are you press - ing in your jour - ney To the land of pure de - light?

Are You Walking In His Footsteps

Chorus

Are you walk - - - ing in His foot - - - steps?
Are you walk - ing in His foot-steps? Are you walk - ing in His foot-steps?

Are you al - ways do - ing good?
Are you al - ways do - ing good? Are you al - ways do - ing good?

Do you fol - - - low af - ter Je - - - sus?
Do you fol - low af - ter Je - sus? Do you fol - low af - ter Je - sus?

Rit...
As sin - cere - ly as you should?
As sin - cere - ly as you should? As sin - cere - ly as you should?

Are You Washed In The Blood?

1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleans - ing pow'r? Are you washed in the
 2. Are you walk - ing dai - ly by the Sav - ior's side? Are you washed in the
 3. When the Bride-groom com - eth will your robes be white, pure and white in the
 4. Lay a - side the gar - ments that are stained with sin, And be washed in the

blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trust - ing in His grace this hour? Are you
 blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each mo - ment in the Cru - ci - fied? Are you
 blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be read - y for the man - sions bright, And be
 blood of the Lamb; There's a foun - tain flow - ing for the soul un - clean, O be

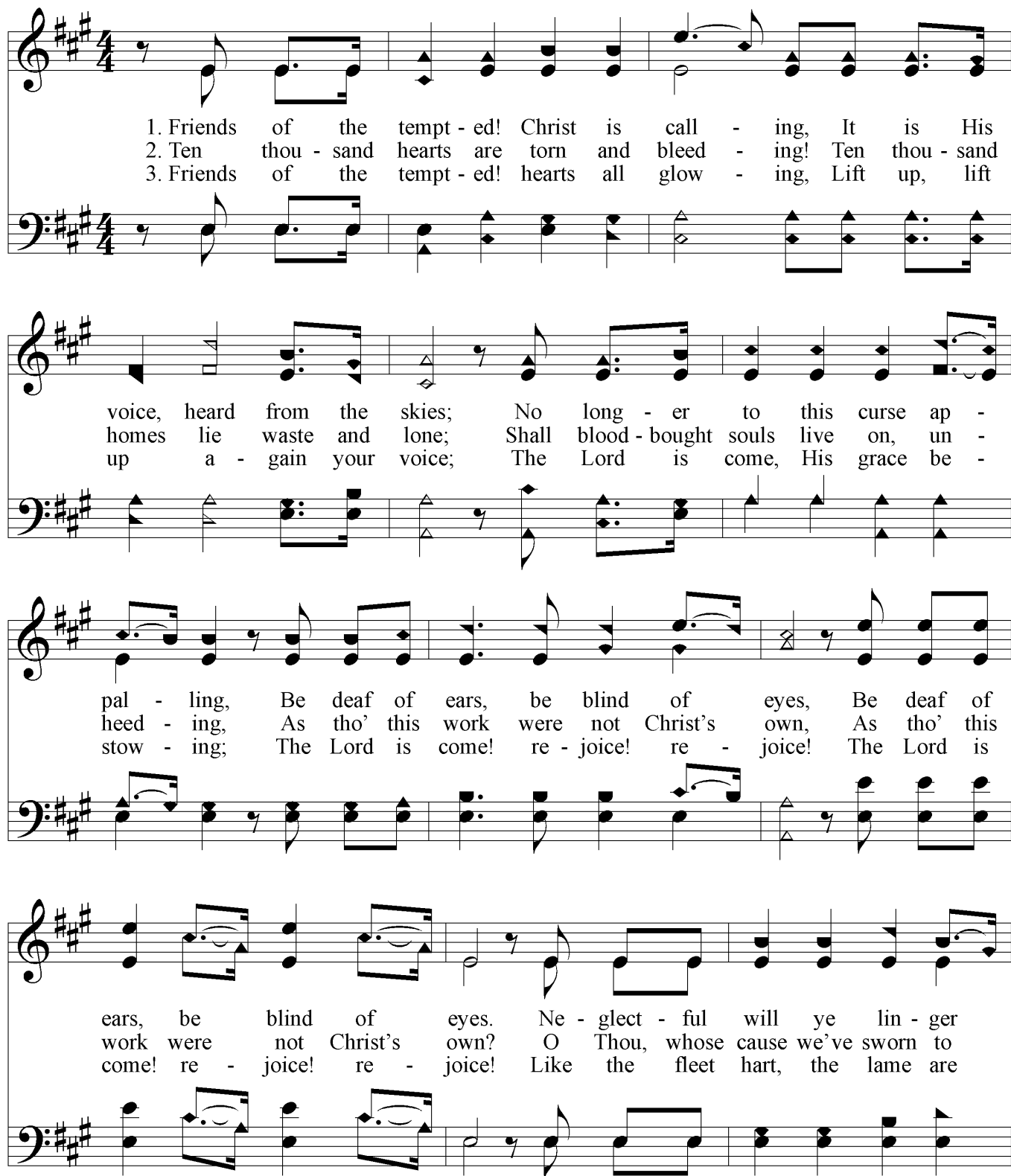
Chorus

washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the blood,
 Are you washed in the blood,

In the soul-cleans-ing blood of the Lamb? Are your gar - ments spot-less?
 of the Lamb?

Are they white as snow? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Arise! For Christ Arise



1. Friends of the tempt - ed! Christ is call - ing, It is His
 2. Ten thou - sand hearts are torn and bleed - ing! Ten thou - sand
 3. Friends of the tempt - ed! hearts all glow - ing, Lift up, lift

voice, heard from the skies; No long - er to this curse ap -
 homes lie waste and lone; Shall blood - bought souls live on, un -
 up a - gain your voice; The Lord is come, His grace be -

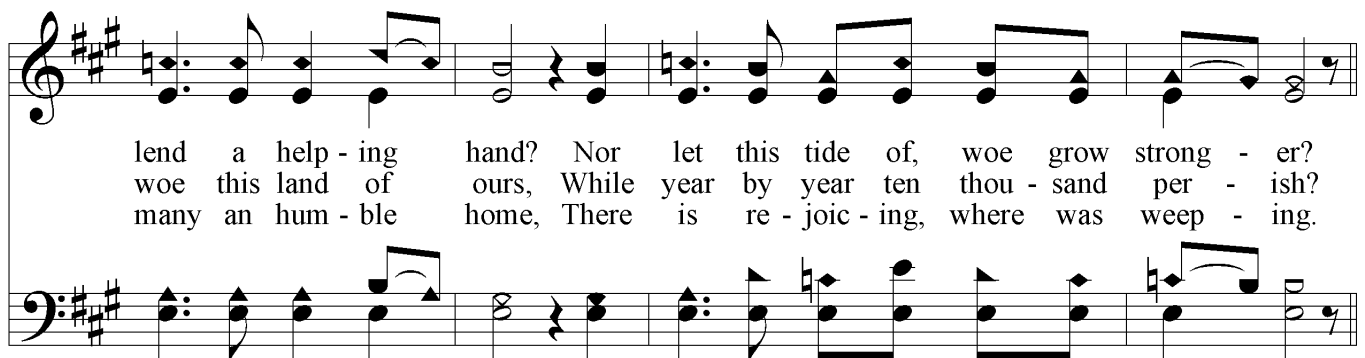
pal - ling, Be deaf of ears, be blind of eyes, Be deaf of
 heed - ing, As tho' this work were not Christ's own, As tho' this
 stow - ing; The Lord is come! re - joice! re - joice! The Lord is

ears, be blind of eyes. Ne - glect - ful will ye lin - ger
 work were not Christ's own? O Thou, whose cause we've sworn to
 come! re - joice! re - joice! Like the fleet hart, the lame are

Arise! For Christ Arise

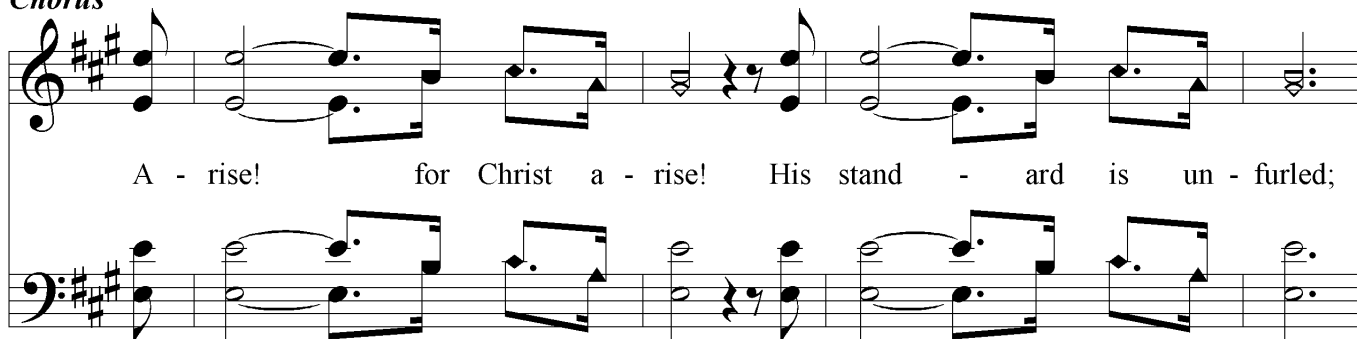


long - er, And let strong drink lay waste the land? Will ye not
cher - ish, How lone, how long shall hell's dark pow'rs Weigh down with
leap - ing; Forth from the pris - on cap - tives come! While in full



lend a help - ing hand? Nor let this tide of, woe grow strong - er?
woe this land of ours, While year by year ten thou - sand per - ish?
many an hum - ble home, There is re - joic - ing, where was weep - ing.

Chorus

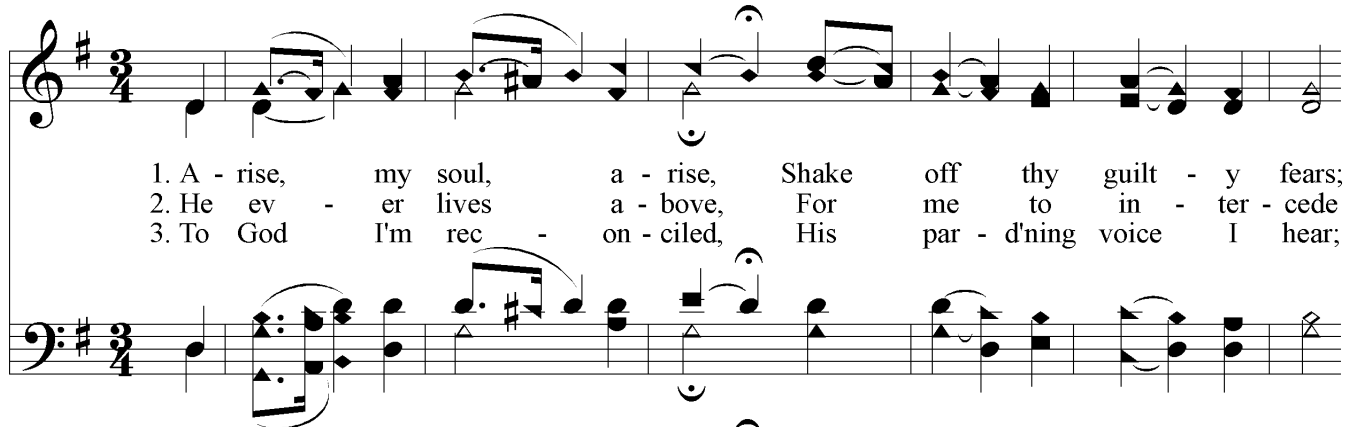


A - rise! for Christ a - rise! His stand - ard is un - furled;

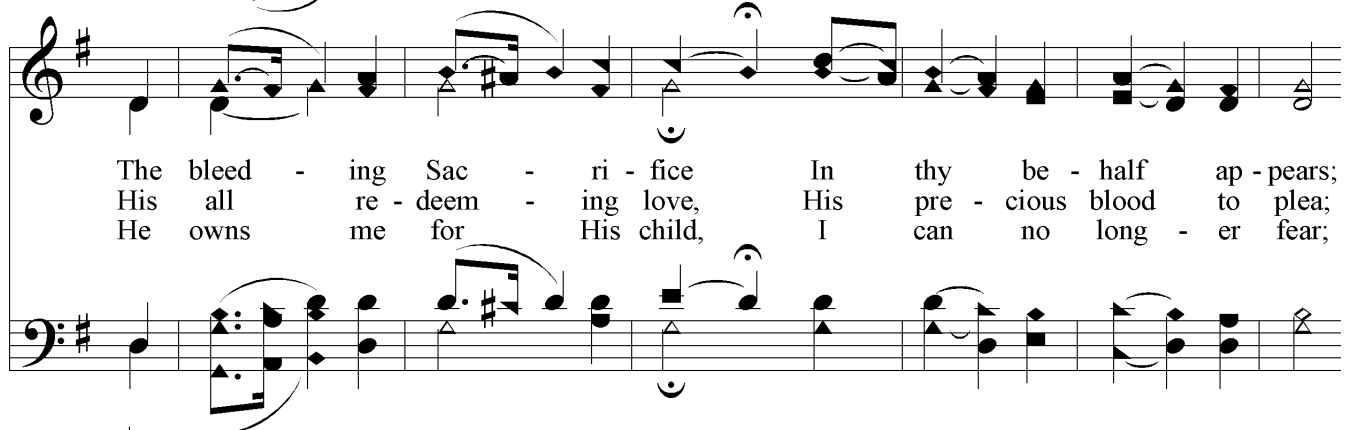


A - rise! a - rise! for Christ a - rise! To Him, win back the world.

Arise, My Soul, Arise



1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise, Shake off thy guilt - y fears;
 2. He ev - er lives a - bove, For me to in - ter - cede
 3. To God I'm rec - on - ciled, His par - d'ning voice I hear;



The bleed - ing Sac - ri - fice In thy be - half ap - pears;
 His all re - deem - ing love, His pre - cious blood to plea;
 He owns me for His child, I can no long - er fear;



Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, My name is writ - ten
 His blood a - toned for all our race, And sprin - kles now the
 With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, And "Fa - ther, Ab - ba

Coda— His Spir - it an - swers to the blood, And tells me I am



on His hands, My name is writ - ten on His hands.
 throne of grace, And sprin - kles now - ten the throne of grace.
 Fa - ther," cry, And "Fa - ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther" cry.

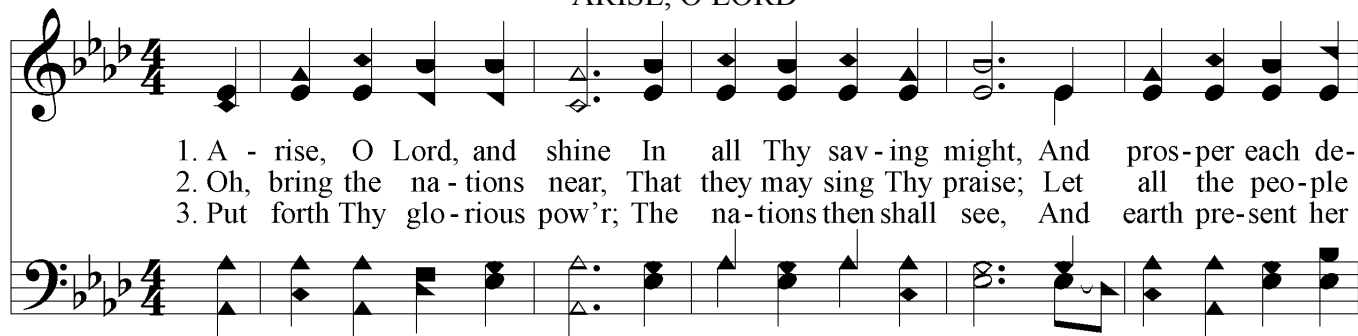
born of God, And tells me I am born of God.

Words: Charles Wesley

Music: Towner's Ideal Song & Hymn Book, Arr. by Daniel B. Towner

Arise, O Lord, And Shine

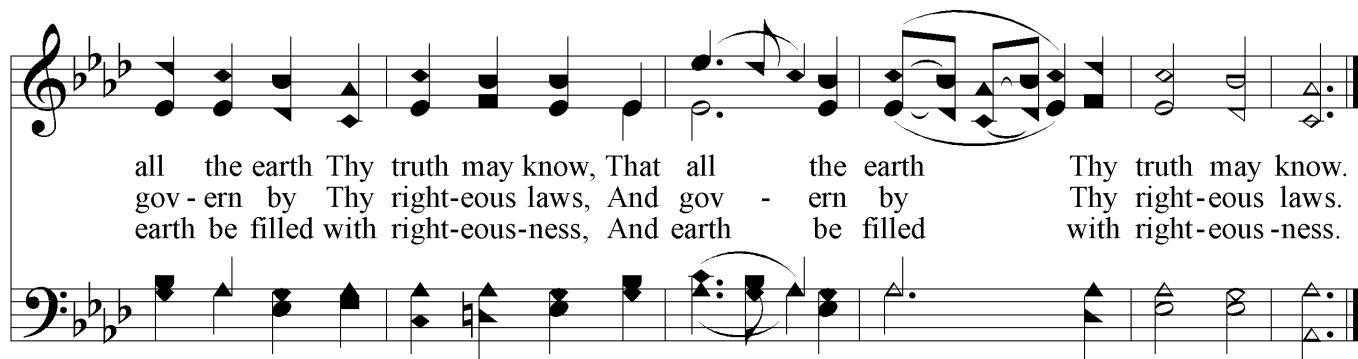
ARISE, O LORD



1. A - rise, O Lord, and shine In all Thy sav - ing might, And pros - per each de -
2. Oh, bring the na - tions near, That they may sing Thy praise; Let all the peo - ple
3. Put forth Thy glo - rious pow'r; The na - tions then shall see, And earth pre - sent her



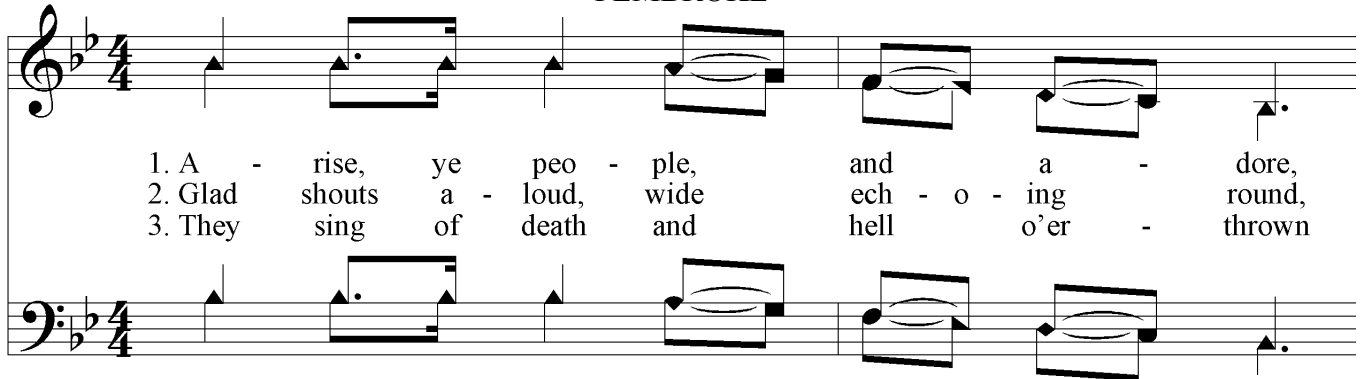
sign To spread Thy glo - rious light; Let heal - ing streams of mer - cy flow, That
hear And learn Thy ho - ly ways; Reign, might - y God, as - sert Thy cause, And
store In con - verts born to Thee; And God, our God, His church shall bless, And



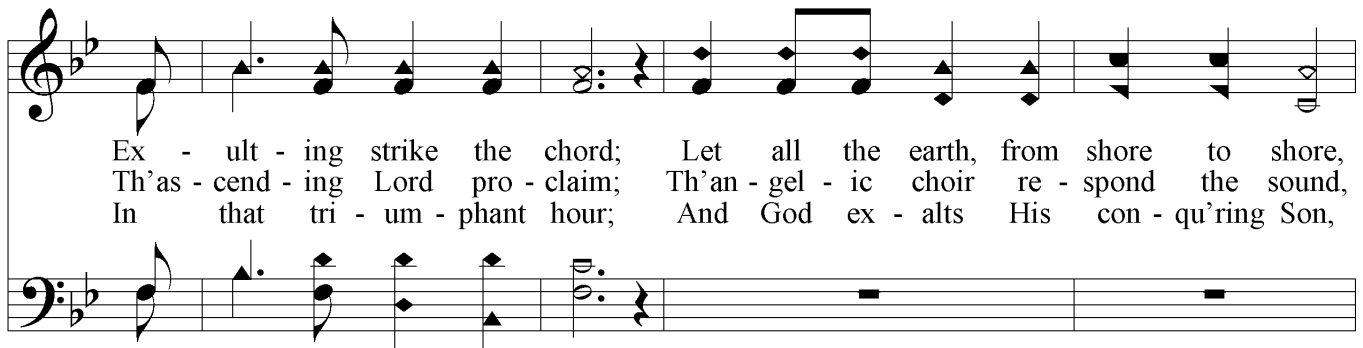
all the earth Thy truth may know, That all the earth Thy truth may know.
gov - ern by Thy right - eous laws, And gov - ern by Thy right - eous laws.
earth be filled with right - eous - ness, And earth be filled with right - eous - ness.

Arise, Ye People, And Adore

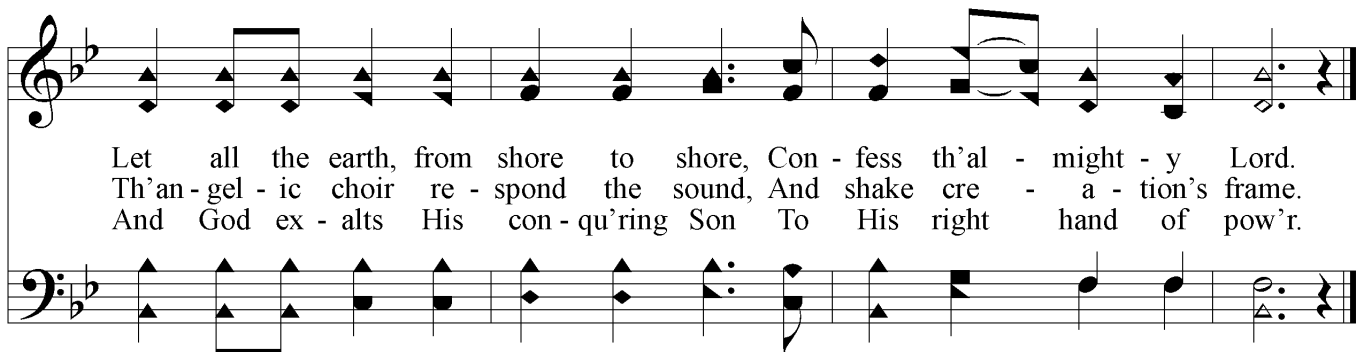
PEMBROKE



1. A - rise, ye peo - ple, and a - dore,
2. Glad shouts a - loud, wide ech - o - ing round,
3. They sing of death and hell o'er - thrown



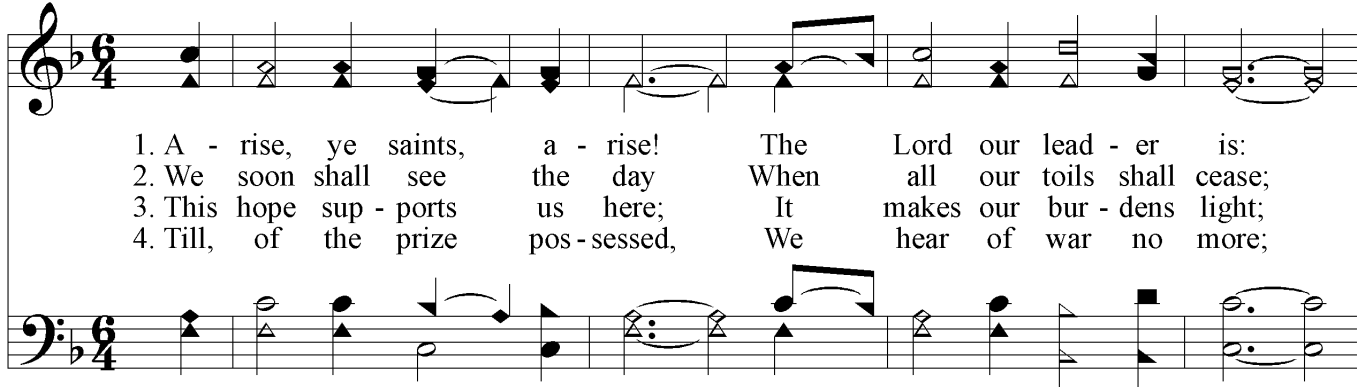
Ex - ult - ing strike the chord; Let all the earth, from shore to shore,
Th'as - cend - ing Lord pro - claim; Th'an - gel - ic choir re - spond the sound,
In that tri - um - phant hour; And God ex - alts His con - qu'ring Son,



Let all the earth, from shore to shore, Con - fess th'al - might - y Lord.
Th'an - gel - ic choir re - spond the sound, And shake cre - a - tion's frame.
And God ex - alts His con - qu'ring Son To His right hand of pow'r.

Arise, Ye Saints, Arise!

VIGIL

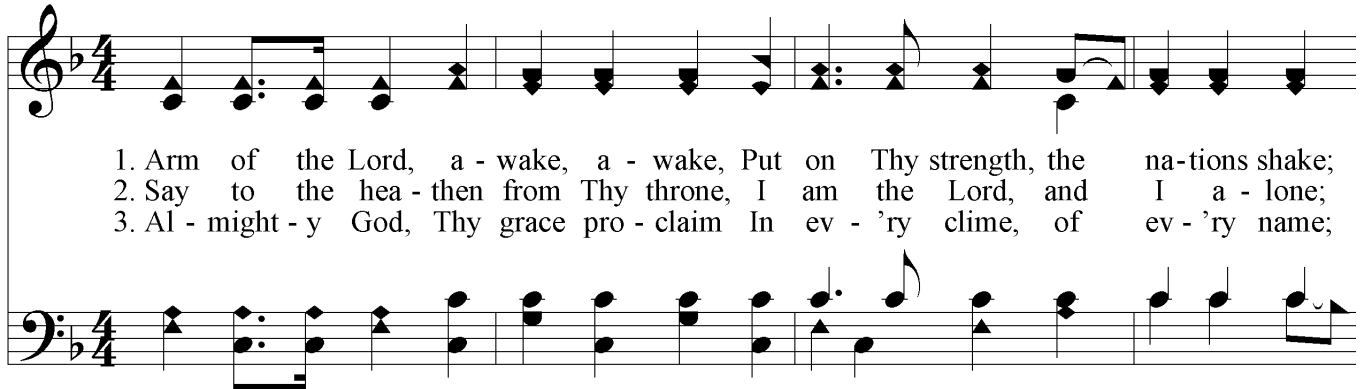


1. A - rise, ye saints, a - rise! The Lord our lead - er is:
2. We soon shall see the day When all our toils shall cease;
3. This hope sup - ports us here; It makes our bur - dens light;
4. Till, of the prize pos - sessed, We hear of war no more;



The foe be - fore His ban - ner flies, And vic - to - ry is His.
When we shall cast our arms a - way, And dwell in end - less peace.
'Twill serve our droop - ing hearts to cheer, Till faith shall end in sight:
And ev - er with our Lead - er rest, On yon - der peace - ful shore.

Arm Of The Lord, Awake

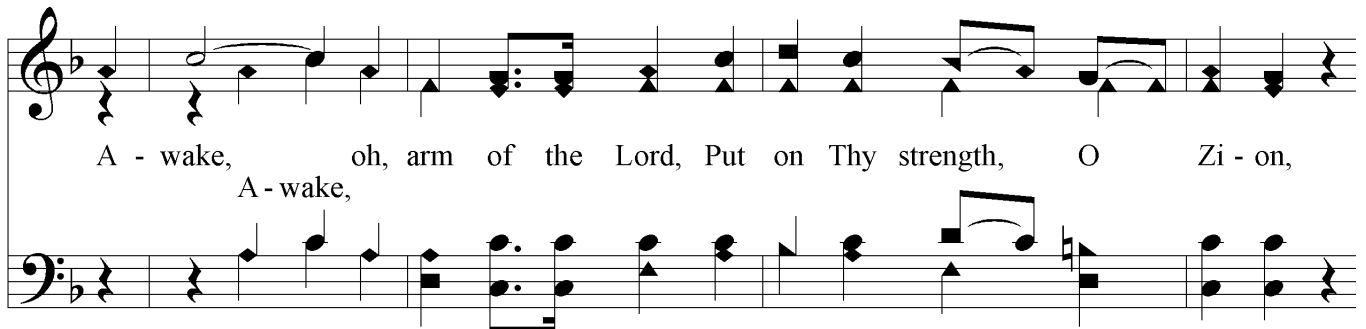


1. Arm of the Lord, a - wake, a - wake, Put on Thy strength, the na-tions shake;
2. Say to the hea - then from Thy throne, I am the Lord, and I a - lone;
3. Al - might - y God, Thy grace pro - claim In ev - 'ry clime, of ev - 'ry name;



And let the world a - dor - ing see, Tri - umphs of mer - cy wrought by Thee.
Thy voice their i - dols shall con-found, And cast their al - tars to the ground.
Till ad - verse pow'rs be - fore Thee fall, And crown Im - man - uel Lord of all.

Chorus

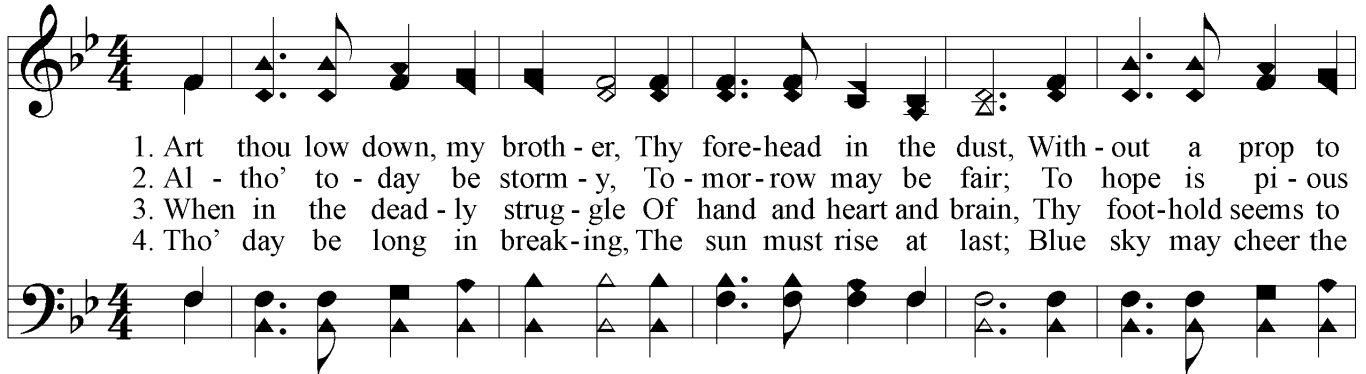


A - wake, oh, arm of the Lord, Put on Thy strength, O Zi - on,
A - wake,



Let the na - tions know, Je - ho - vah, He is God.
Let the na - tions, na - tions know,

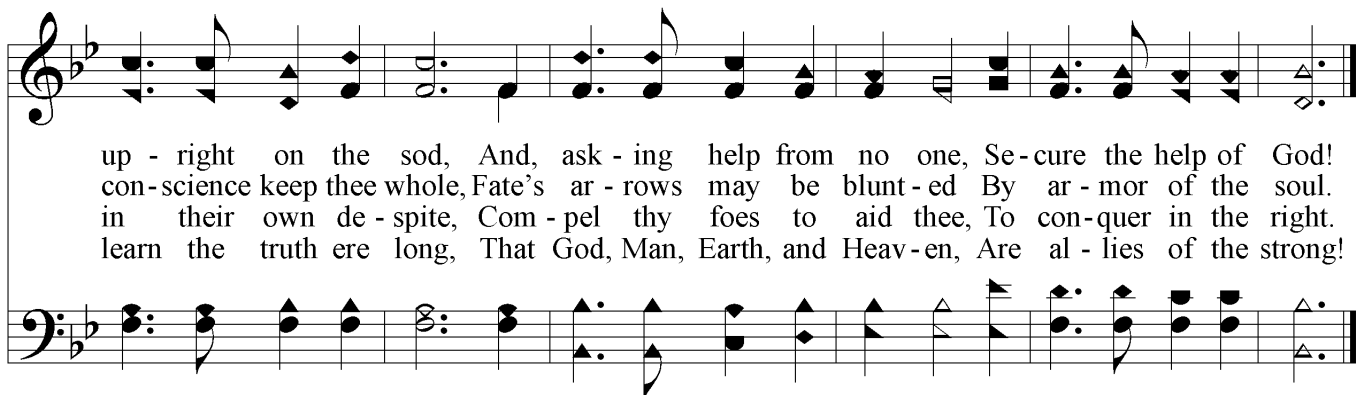
Art Thou Low Down, My Brother?



1. Art thou low down, my broth - er, Thy fore-head in the dust, With - out a prop to
2. Al - tho' to - day be storm - y, To - mor - row may be fair; To hope is pi - ous
3. When in the dead - ly strug - gle Of hand and heart and brain, Thy foot-hold seems to
4. Tho' day be long in break - ing, The sun must rise at last; Blue sky may cheer the



aid thee, A friend in whom to trust? Trust to thy - self, for - lorn one, Stand
du - ty, 'Tis wick - ed to de - spair! If hon - est pride sup - port thee, And
fail thee, A - rise and fight a - gain! Turn sor - row in - to sol - ace, And
noon - time, Tho' morn be o - ver - cast! Fight on! Fight on! Fight ev - er! Thou'lt



up - right on the sod, And, ask - ing help from no one, Se - cure the help of God!
con - science keep thee whole, Fate's ar - rows may be blunt - ed By ar - mor of the soul.
in their own de - spite, Com - pel thy foes to aid thee, To con - quer in the right.
learn the truth ere long, That God, Man, Earth, and Heav - en, Are al - lies of the strong!

Art Thou Weary?

1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - tressed?
2. If I ask Him to re - ceive me, Will He say me nay?
3. Find - ing Him, and fol - l'wing, keep - ing, Is He sure to bless?

"Come to Me," saith One, "and com - ing, Be at rest."
"Not till earth and not till heav - en Pass a - way."
Saints, a - pos - tles, proph - ets, mar - tyrs, An - swer, "Yes!"

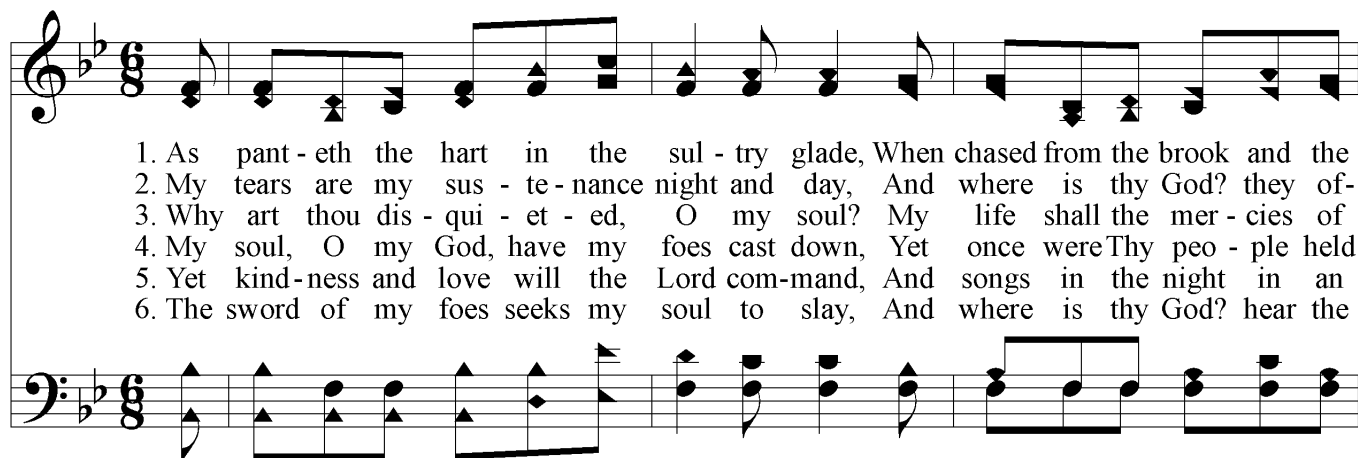
As Now the Sun's Declining Rays

1. As now the sun's de - clin - ing rays At e - ven tide de - scend,
2. To God the Fa - ther, God the Son, And God the Ho - ly Ghost,

E'en so our years are sink - ing down To their ap - point - ed end.
All glo - ry be from saints on earth, And from the an - gel host. A-men.

The musical score is written for two voices (Soprano and Bass) and piano accompaniment. It is in 4/4 time and B-flat major. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a clear structure for two verses. The piano accompaniment provides a steady harmonic support with chords and single notes.

As Panteth The Hart

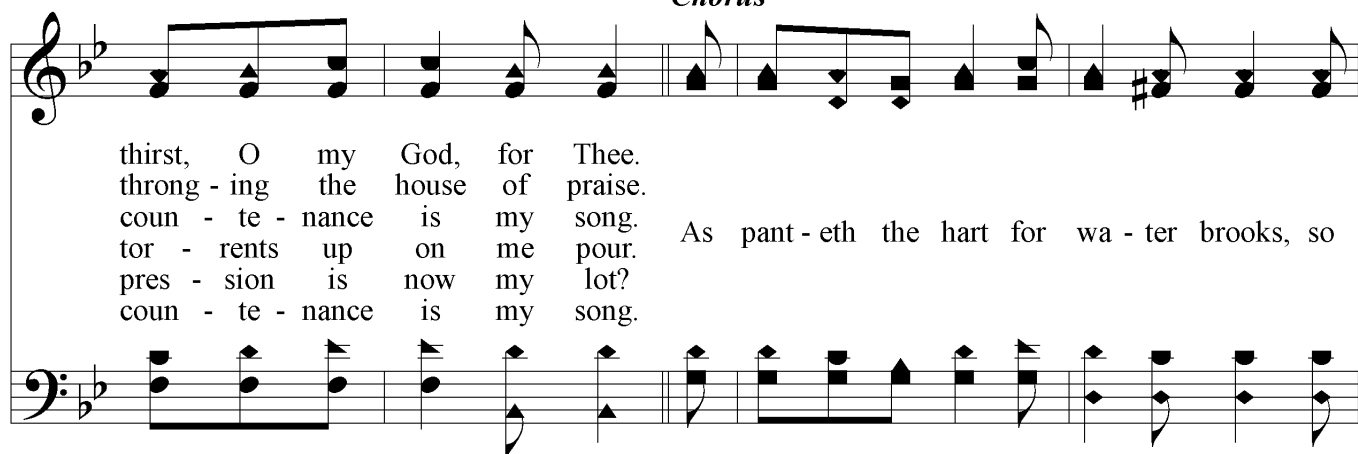


1. As pant - eth the hart in the sul - try glade, When chased from the brook and the
 2. My tears are my sus - te - nance night and day, And where is thy God? they of -
 3. Why art thou dis - qui - et - ed, O my soul? My life shall the mer - cies of
 4. My soul, O my God, have my foes cast down, Yet once were Thy peo - ple held
 5. Yet kind - ness and love will the Lord com - mand, And songs in the night in an
 6. The sword of my foes seeks my soul to slay, And where is thy God? hear the



cool - ing shade; So, far from Thy courts in cap - tiv - i - ty, My soul is a -
 fend - ing say; Then well I re - mem - ber the for - mer days, With mul - ti - tudes
 God con - trol; Yet Him will I praise, while my years pro - long, The help of whose
 in re - nown; Deep an - swers, too deep when the thun - ders roar, So bil - lows their
 al - ien land; Then why do I cry, hath my God for - got? Why mourn that op -
 scoff - ers say; Yet Him will I praise, while my years pro - long, The help of whose

Chorus



thirst, O my God, for Thee.
 throng - ing the house of praise.
 coun - te - nance is my song. As pant - eth the hart for wa - ter brooks, so
 tor - rents up on me pour.
 pres - sion is now my lot?
 coun - te - nance is my song.

As Panteth The Hart

musical score for the hymn "As Panteth The Hart". The score is written for voice and piano accompaniment. It consists of two systems of music. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The second system also has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The tempo is marked "Rit..." (Ritardando). The lyrics are: "pant - eth my soul for Thee; My soul is a - thirst, My soul is a - thirst, Thy lov - ing face to see."

pant - eth my soul for Thee; My soul is a - thirst,

Rit...

My soul is a - thirst, Thy lov - ing face to see.

As The Life Of A Flower

1. As the life of a flow'r, As a breath or a sigh, So the
 2. As the life of a flow'r, Be our lives pure and sweet; May we
 3. While we tar - ry be - low Let us trust and a - dore Him who

years that we live As a dream has - ten by; True, to - day we are here,
 bright - en the way For the friends that we greet; And sweet in - cense a - rise,
 leads us each day Tow'rd the ra - di - ant shore Where the sun nev - er sets,

But to - mor - row may see Just a grave in the vale,
 From our hearts as we live Close to Him who doth teach death
 And the flow'rs nev - er fade, Where no sor - row or death

Chorus

And a mem - 'ry of me. As the life of a
 Us to love and for - give.
 May its bor - ders in - vade. As the life

flow'r, of a flow'r, As a breath, As a breath, or a

As The Life Of A Flower

The musical score is written for a two-part setting, likely for voice and piano. It consists of two systems of staves. The first system has a treble staff and a bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature. The melody starts with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a half note B-flat4. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. The melody starts with a half note G3, followed by a quarter note A3, and then a half note B-flat3. The lyrics for the first system are: "sigh, or a sigh, So the years So the years glide a -". The second system also has a treble and bass staff. The treble staff continues the melody from the first system, starting with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a half note B-flat4. The bass staff continues the melody from the first system, starting with a half note G3, followed by a quarter note A3, and then a half note B-flat3. The lyrics for the second system are: "way, And a - las, we must die. glide a - way, And a - las, we must die." The score ends with a double bar line.

sigh, or a sigh, So the years So the years glide a -

way, And a - las, we must die. glide a - way, And a - las, we must die.

As the Sun Doth Daily Rise

1. As the sun doth dai - ly rise, Bright - ening all the morn - ing skies,
2. Be our guard in sin and strife; Be the lead - er of our life;
3. Quick - ened by the Spir - it's grace All Thy ho - ly will to trace,

So to Thee with one ac - cord Lift we up our hearts, O Lord!
Lest like sheep we stray a - broad, Stay our way ward feet, O Lord!
While we dai - ly search Thy word, Wis - dom true im - part, O Lord! A-men.

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 4/4 time, with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is primarily in the Soprano and Alto parts, with the Tenor and Bass parts providing harmonic support. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves, with line numbers 1, 2, and 3 indicating different verses. The score concludes with a final Amen.

Ashamed Of Christ! Our Souls Disdain

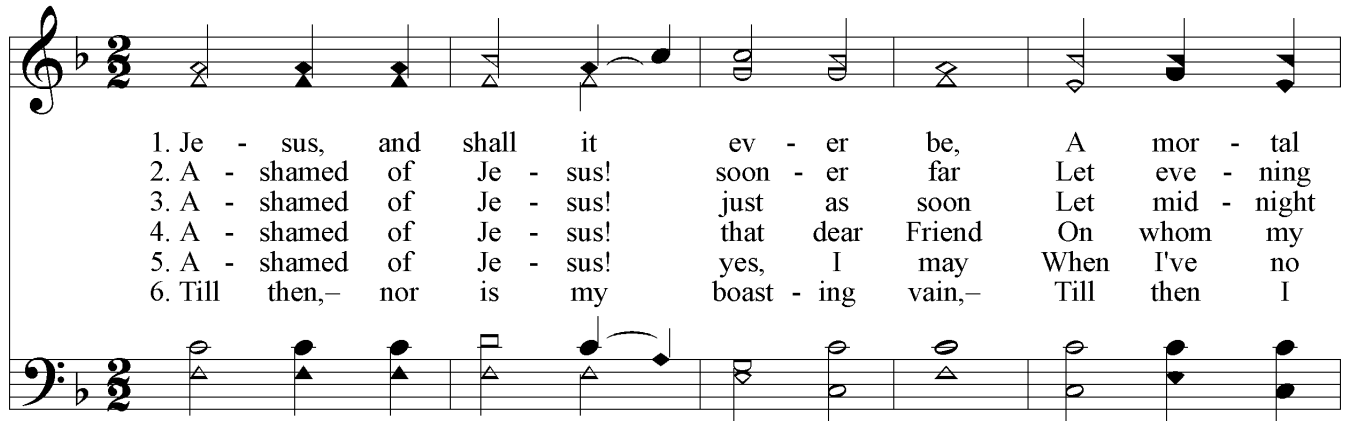
AZMON

The musical score is written for a three-part setting (Soprano, Alto, and Bass) in the key of D major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The melody is primarily in the Soprano part, with the Alto and Bass parts providing harmonic support. The lyrics are arranged in four lines, each corresponding to a measure of the melody. The first line of the melody is a half note, followed by a quarter note, and then a half note. The second line is a half note, followed by a quarter note, and then a half note. The third line is a half note, followed by a quarter note, and then a half note. The fourth line is a half note, followed by a quarter note, and then a half note. The lyrics are: 1. A - shamed of Christ! Our souls dis - dain The mean, un - gen'r - ous thought: 2. With the glad news of love and peace, From heav'n to earth He came; 3. To His com - mand let us sub - mit Our - selves with - out de - lay; 4. To bear His name- His cross to bear- Our high - est hon - or this!

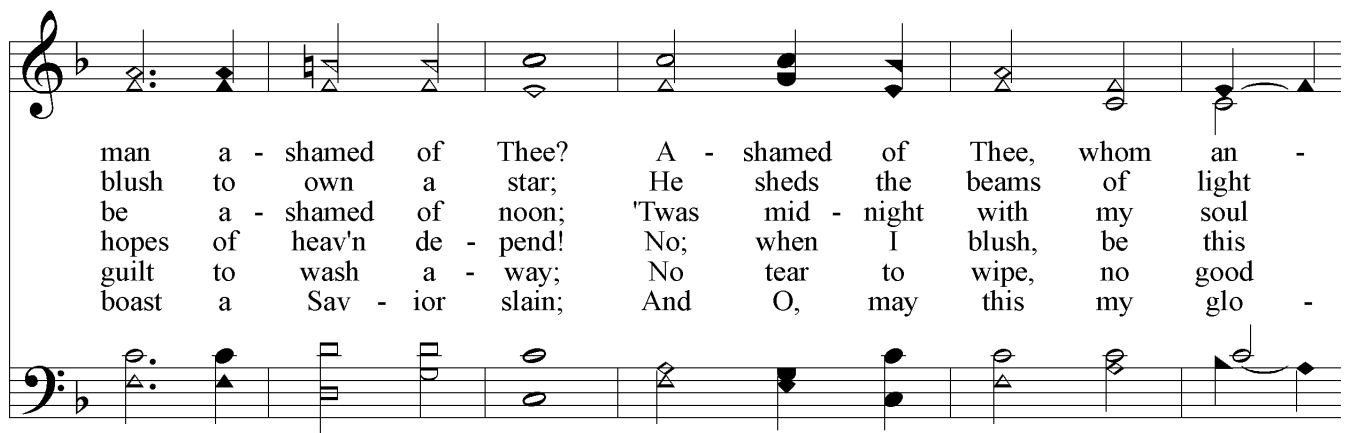
1. A - shamed of Christ! Our souls dis - dain The mean, un - gen'r - ous thought:
2. With the glad news of love and peace, From heav'n to earth He came;
3. To His com - mand let us sub - mit Our - selves with - out de - lay;
4. To bear His name- His cross to bear- Our high - est hon - or this!

Shall we dis - own that Friend whose blood To man sal - va - tion brought?
For us en - dured the pain - ful cross, For us de - spised the shame.
Our lives- yea, thou - sand lives of ours- His love can ne'er re - pay.
Who no - bly suf - fers for Him now, Shall reign with Him in bliss.

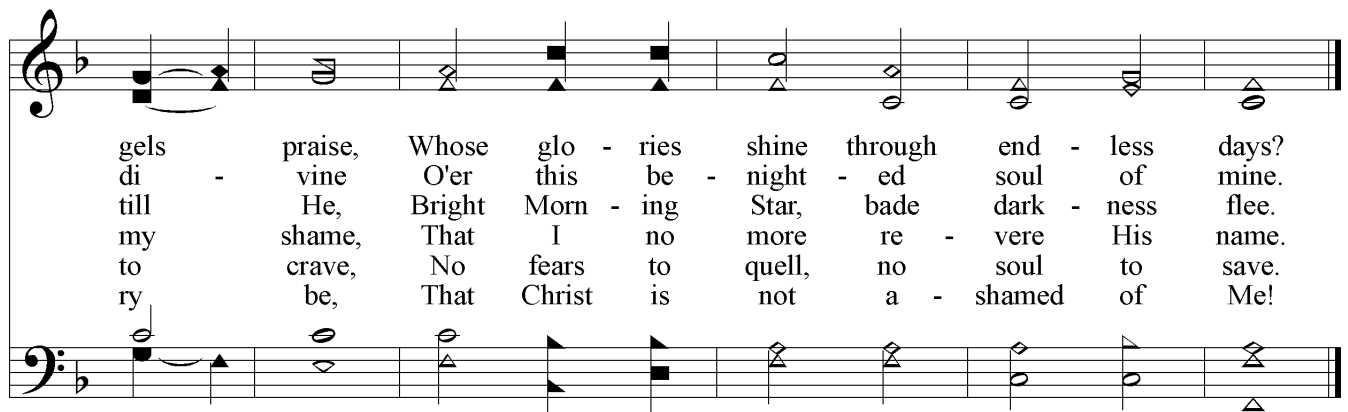
Ashamed of Jesus



1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor - tal
 2. A - shamed of Je - sus! soon - er far Let eve - ning
 3. A - shamed of Je - sus! just as soon Let mid - night
 4. A - shamed of Je - sus! that dear Friend On whom my
 5. A - shamed of Je - sus! yes, I may When I've no
 6. Till then, - nor is my boast - ing vain, - Till then I



man a - shamed of Thee? A - shamed of Thee, whom an -
 blush to own a star; He sheds the beams of light
 be a - shamed of noon; 'Twas mid - night with my soul
 hopes of heav'n de - pend! No; when I blush, be this
 guilt to wash a - way; No tear to wipe, no good
 boast a Sav - ior slain; And O, may this my glo -



gels praise, Whose glo - ries shine through end - less days?
 di - vine O'er this be - night - ed soul of mine.
 till He, Bright Morn - ing Star, bade dark - ness flee.
 my shame, That I no more re - vere His name.
 to crave, No fears to quell, no soul to save.
 ry be, That Christ is not a - shamed of Me!

Asleep in Jesus

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. It consists of two systems of staves. The first system contains three verses of lyrics, and the second system contains the concluding lines. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a focus on the lyrics. The bass line provides a steady accompaniment.

1. A - sleep in Je - sus! bless - ed sleep, From which none ev - er wakes to weep!
2. A - sleep in Je - sus! O how sweet To be for such a slum - ber meet!
3. A - sleep in Je - sus! peace - ful rest, Whose wak - ing is su - preme - ly blest!

A calm and un - dis - turbed re - pose, Un - bro - ken by the last of foes.
With ho - ly con - fi - dence to sing, That death has lost his ven - omed sting.
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man - i - fests the Sav - ior's pow'r.

At Even, When the Sun Was Set

1. At e - ven, when the sun is set,
 2. Once more 'tis e - ven - tide, and we,
 3. O Sav - ior Christ, our woes dis - pel;
 4. And none, O Lord, have per - fect rest,
 5. O Sav - ior Christ, Thou too art man;
 6. Thy touch has still its an - cient pow'r;

The sick, O lord, a - round Thee lay;
 Op - pressed with var - ious ills, draw near;
 For some are sick and some free are sad;
 For none are whol - ly free from sin;
 Thou hast word been from trou - bled, tempt ed, tried;
 No word from Thee can fruit - less fall:

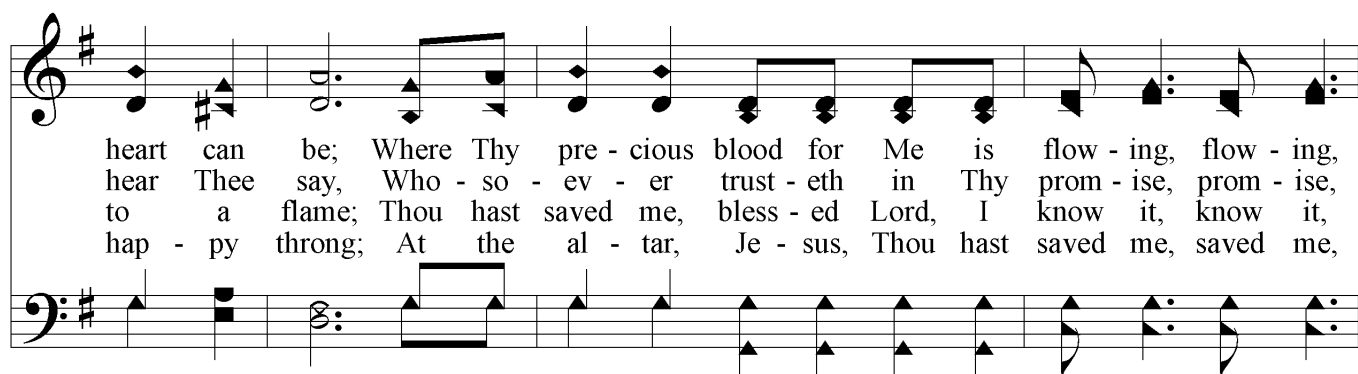
O in what di - vers pains they met!
 What if Thy form - we can not see;
 And some have nev - er loved thee well,
 And they who fain would serve Thee best
 Thy kind but search - ing glance Thee can scan
 Hear, in this sol - emn eve - ning hour,

O with what joy feel they that went a - way!
 We know and have joy feel they that went a - way!
 And some con - scious lost the of that love they had.
 Are con - ver - y wounds of that wrong with - in.
 The ver - y Thy mer - cy heal would us hide.
 And in Thy mer - cy heal would us all.

At The Altar Kneeling

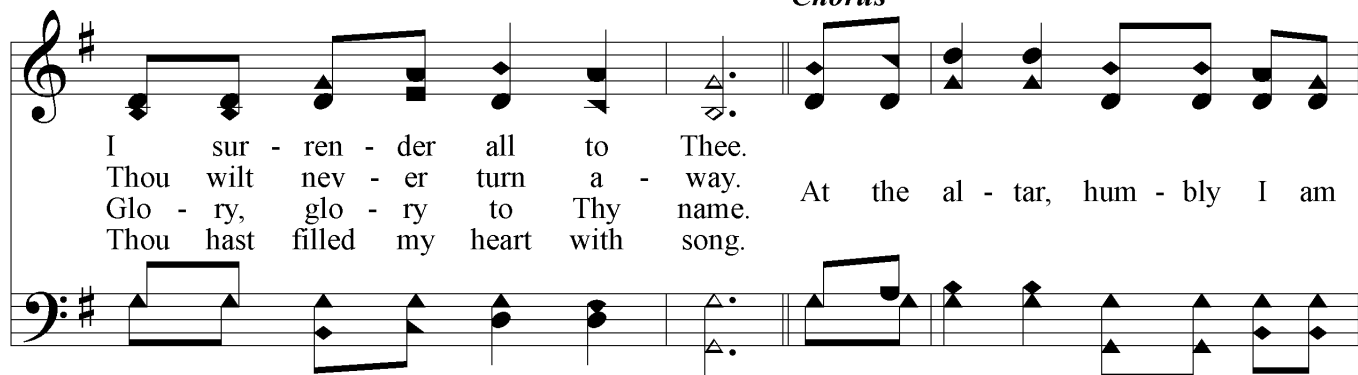


1. O my Sav - ior, hum - bly I am com - ing, com - ing, Wea - ry as a
 2. O my Sav - ior, to the cross I'm cling - ing, cling - ing, There by faith I
 3. In - to rap - ture now my soul is break - ing, break - ing, Love has kin - dled
 4. O! there's joy where an - gel harps are ring - ing, ring - ing, Joy a - mong their

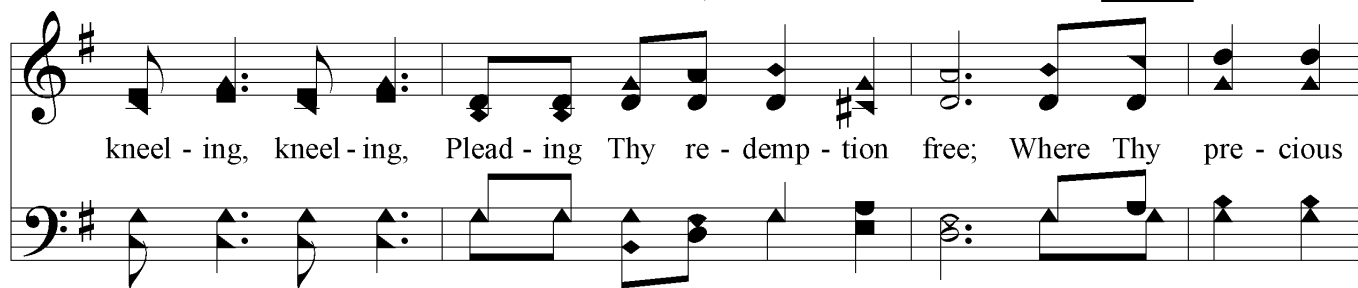


heart can be; Where Thy pre - cious blood for Me is flow - ing, flow - ing,
 hear Thee say, Who - so - ev - er trust - eth in Thy prom - ise, prom - ise,
 to a flame; Thou hast saved me, bless - ed Lord, I know it, know it,
 hap - py throng; At the al - tar, Je - sus, Thou hast saved me, saved me,

Chorus



I sur - ren - der all to Thee.
 Thou wilt nev - er turn a - way. At the al - tar, hum - bly I am
 Glo - ry, glo - ry to Thy name.
 Thou hast filled my heart with song.

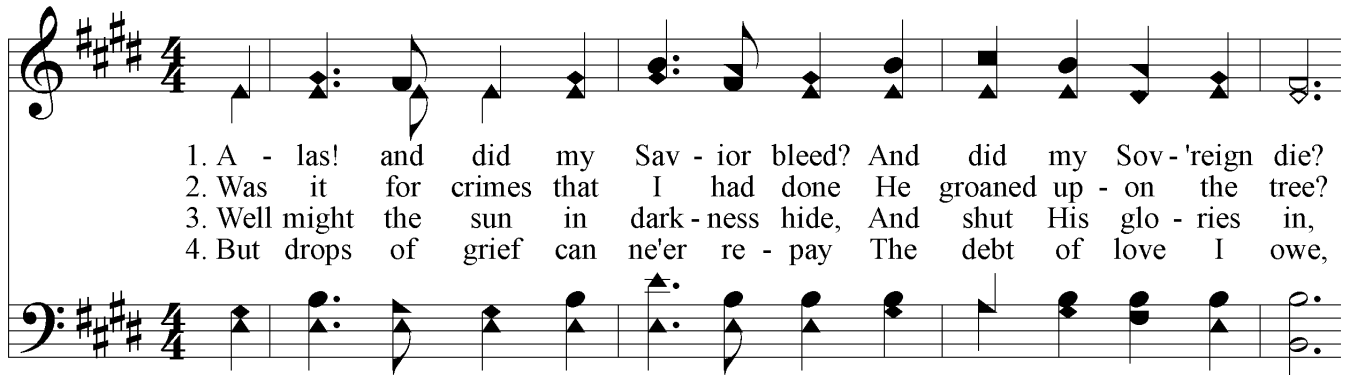


kneel - ing, kneel - ing, Plead - ing Thy re - demp - tion free; Where Thy pre - cious

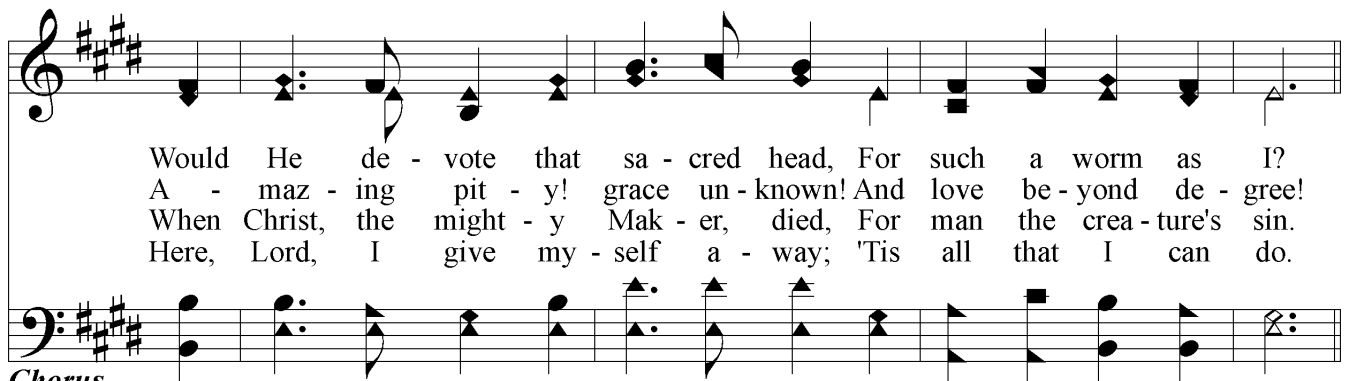


blood for me is flow - ing, flow - ing, I sur - ren - der all to Thee.

At The Cross

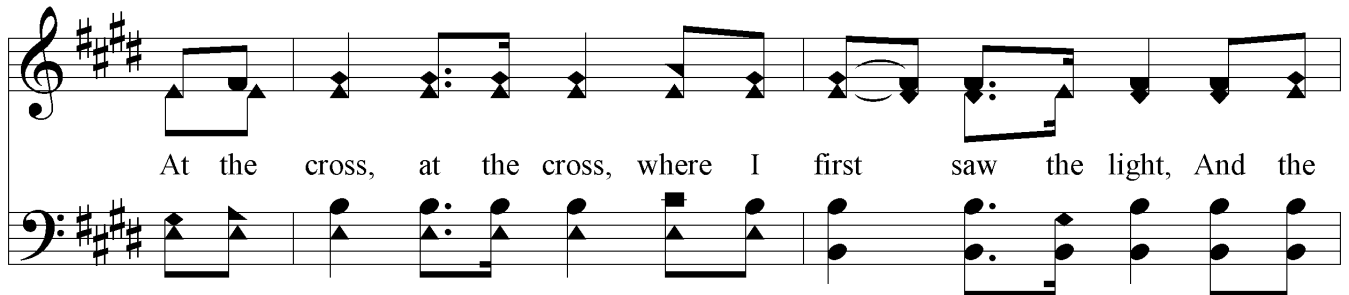


1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov - 'reign die?
 2. Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned up - on the tree?
 3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut His glo - ries in,
 4. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe,



Would He de - vote that sa - cred head, For such a worm as I?
 A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
 When Christ, the might - y Mak - er, died, For man the crea - ture's sin.
 Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way; 'Tis all that I can do.

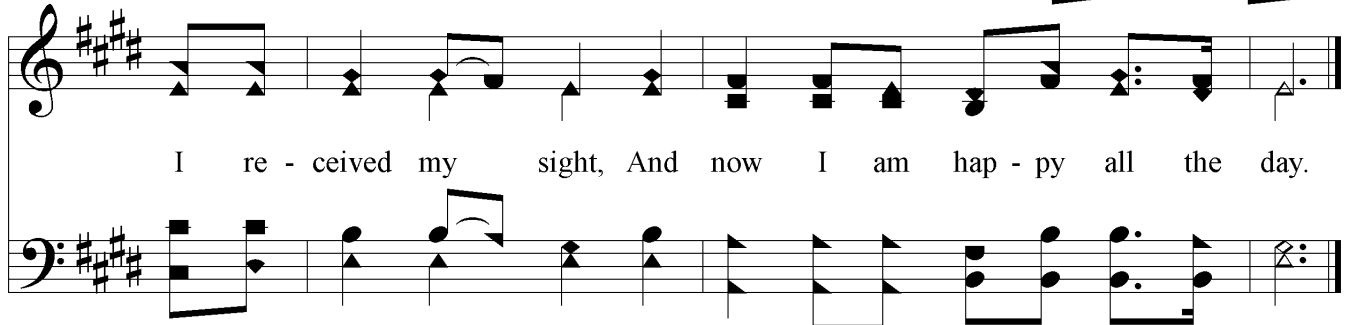
Chorus



At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the



bur - den of my heart rolled a - way, rolled a - way, It was there by faith



I re - ceived my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day.

At The Fountain

Not too fast

1. At the foun - tain, wea - ry trav - 'ler come and rest thee, There is
 2. At the foun - tain, wea - ry trav - 'ler tell the sto - ry, Of the
 3. At the foun - tain, wea - ry trav - 'ler, sweet - ly rest thee, And re -

life in its streams as they flow, (as they flow,) Where thy Sav - ior and Re -
 peace that in Him, thou hast known, (thou hast known,) And thy faith shall catch a
 joice in the dawn of the day, (of the day,) For the bur - den and the

deem - er oft has bless'd thee, Thou a - gain His love shalt know. Trou - bled heart, why
 vi - sion of His glo - ry, Who be - holds thee from His throne. Let thy trou - bled
 sor - row that op - pressed thee, Like the night have rolled a - way. Praise the Lord, and

art thou sad and lone - ly While bod - ing clouds their shad - ows cast, Look up and
 heart for - get its sad - ness, With firm re - solve for - get the past, Take up thy
 oh, for - sake Him nev - er, Thy help and ref - uge in the past; Oh, trust Him

At The Fountain

Rit...

The musical score is written for a piano and voice. The piano part is in the bass clef, and the voice part is in the treble clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The piano accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note bass line in the left hand and a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes in the right hand. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

trust thy Sav - ior on - ly, Sure - ly thou shalt reach thy prom - ised home at last.
cross with joy and glad - ness, Sure - ly thou shalt reach thy prom - ised home at last.
now and trust Him ev - er, Sure - ly thou shalt reach thy prom - ised home at last.

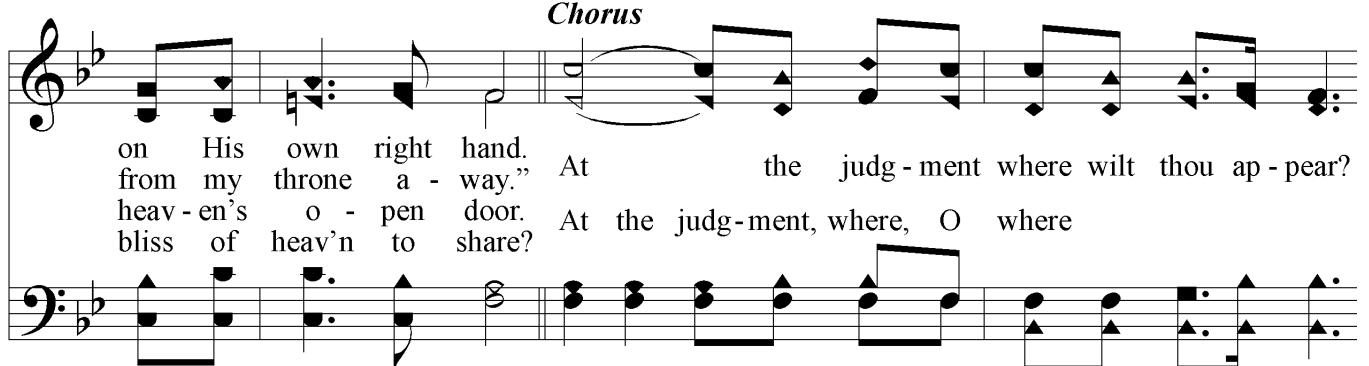
At the Judgment Seat



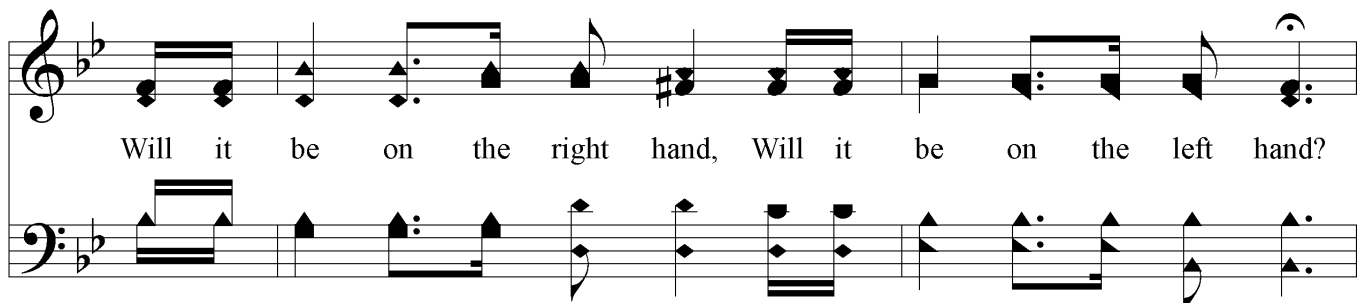
1. At the judg - ment seat of Christ, my Sav - ior, All the na - tions shall be
2. He shall sep - a - rate them like a shep - herd, Oh, what part - ings in that
3. Loved ones on one side, and, on the oth - er, Weep - ing, as they part to
4. At the judg - ment seat of Christ, my Sav - ior, When all na - tions shall be



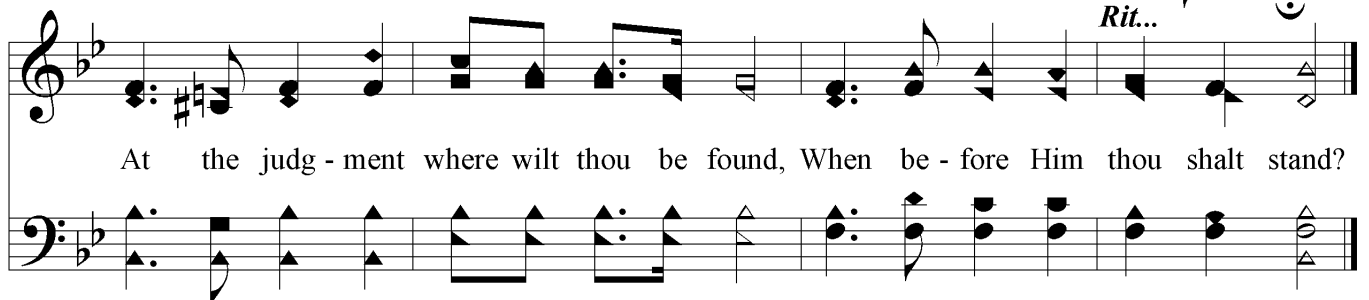
called to stand; And all peo - ple shall ap - pear be - fore Him, On His left, or
aw - ful day! "Come, ye bless - ed to the heav'n - ly man - sions, Go, ye curs - ed,
meet no more, God shall wipe a - way the tears of Chris - tians, As they pass thru
gath - ered there, Wilt thou be up - on His right hand, broth - er, Ev - er - more the



Chorus
on His own right hand. At the judg - ment where wilt thou ap - pear?
from my throne a - way." At the judg - ment, where, O where
heav - en's o - pen door. At the judg - ment, where, O where
bliss of heav'n to share?



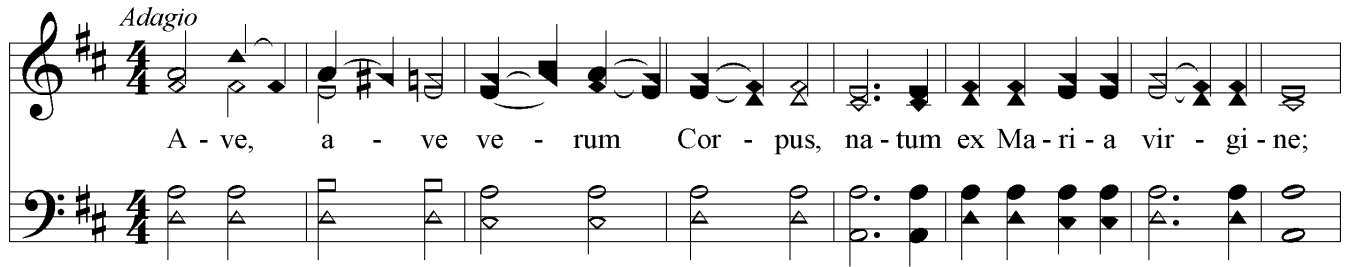
Will it be on the right hand, Will it be on the left hand?



Rit...
At the judg - ment where wilt thou be found, When be - fore Him thou shalt stand?

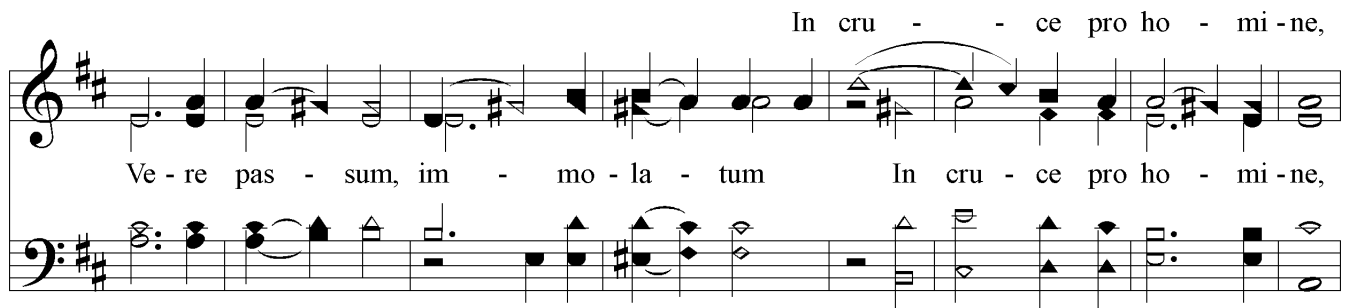
Ave Verum Corpus

Adagio



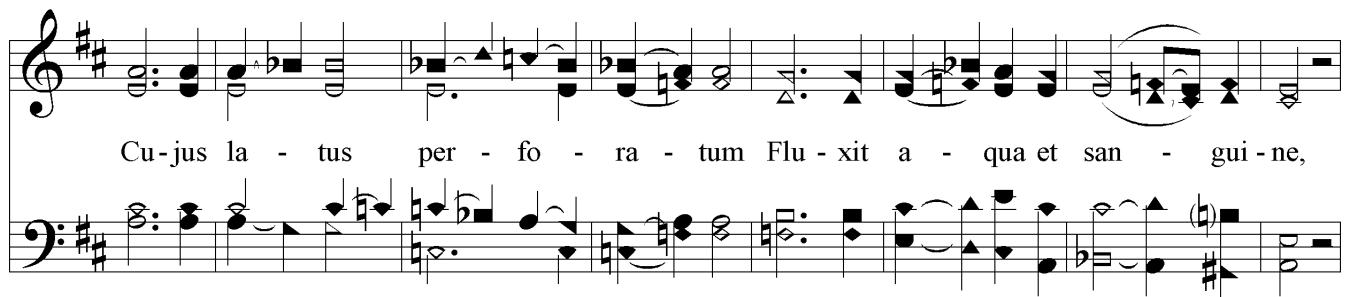
A - ve, a - ve ve - rum Cor - pus, na - tum ex Ma - ri - a vir - gi - ne;

In cru - - ce pro ho - mi - ne,



Ve - re pas - sum, im - mo - la - tum In cru - ce pro ho - mi - ne,

Cu - jus la - tus per - fo - ra - tum Flu - xit a - qua et san - gui - ne,



Cu - jus la - tus per - fo - ra - tum Flu - xit a - qua et san - gui - ne,

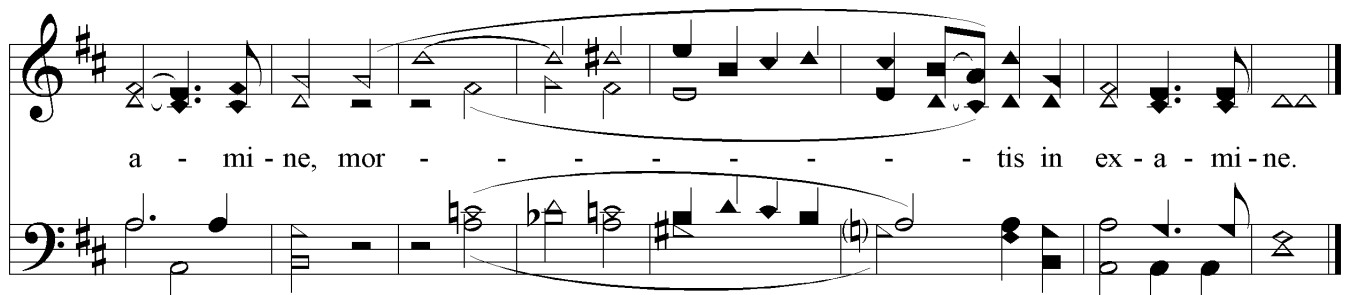
E - sto no - bis prea - gu - sta - tum In mor - - - - tis ex -



E - sto no - bis prea - gu - sta - tum In mor - - - - tis ex -

E - sto no - bis prae - gu - sta - tum In mor - tis ex -

a - mi - ne, mor - - - - - tis in ex - a - mi - ne.



a - mi - ne, mor - - - - - tis in ex - a - mi - ne.

a - mi - ne. Mor - - - - - tis in ex - a - mi - ne.

Words: Latin


Music: Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart

Awake, and Sing the Song (Arr. 1)

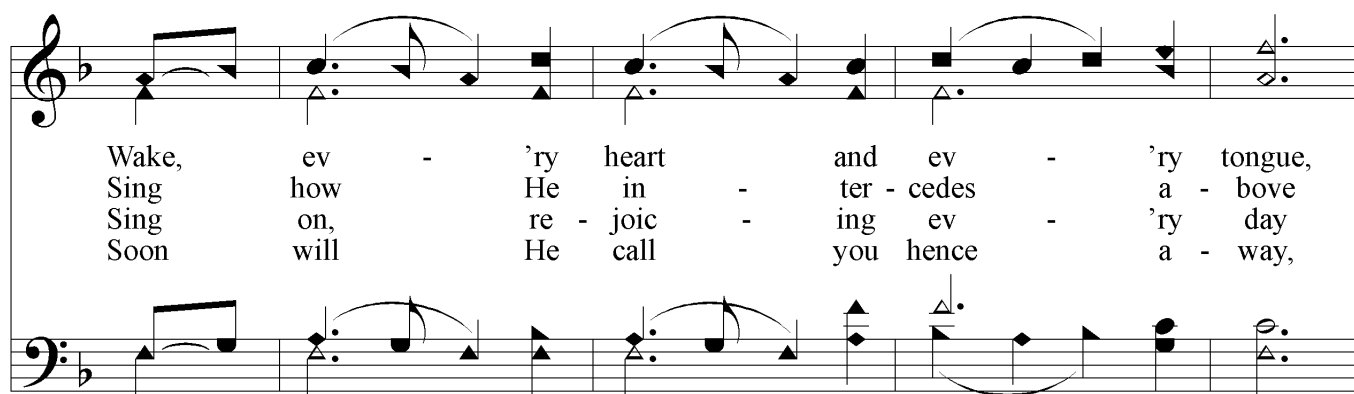
The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 4/4 time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is primarily in the Soprano and Alto parts, with the Tenor and Bass parts providing harmonic support. The lyrics are arranged in four lines, each corresponding to a different vocal part. The first line of lyrics is: 1. A - wake, and sing the song Of Mo - ses and the Lamb; 2. Sing of His dy - ing love, Sing of His ris - ing pow'r; 3. Sing, on your heav'n - ly way, Ye ran - somed sin - ners, sing; 4. Soon shall you hear Him say, "Ye bless - ed chil - dren, come!" The second line of lyrics is: Wake, ev - 'ry heart and ev - 'ry tongue, To praise the Sav - ior's name. Sing how He in - ter - cedes a - bove For those whose sins he bore. Sing on, re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day In Christ, the glo - rious King. Soon will He call you hence a - way, And take his pil - grims home.

Awake, And Sing The Song (Arr. 2)

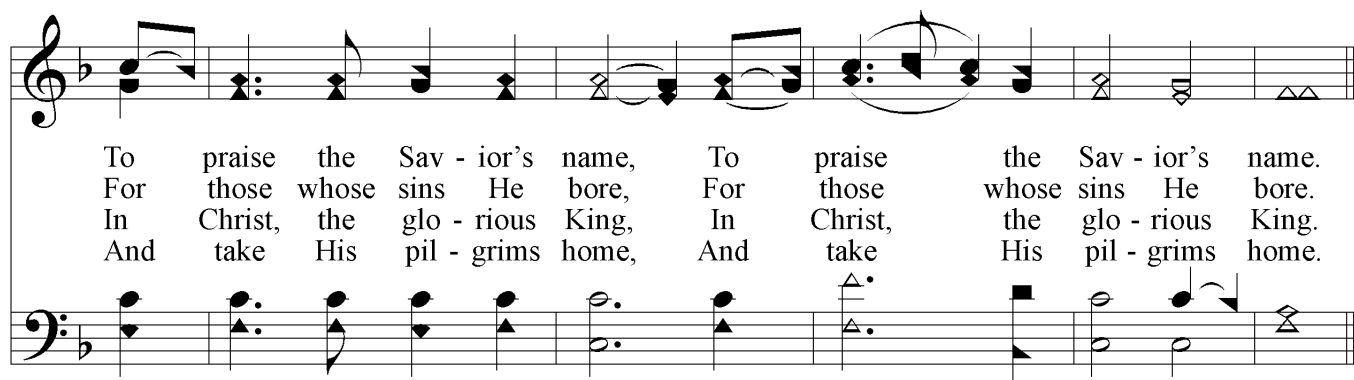
LUTHER



1. A - wake, and sing the song Of Mo - ses and the Lamb;
2. Sing of His dy - ing love, Sing of His ris - ing pow'r;
3. Sing on your heav'n - ly way, Ye ran - somed sin - ners, sing;
4. Soon shall you hear Him say, "You bless - ed chil - dren, come!"



Wake, ev - 'ry heart and ev - 'ry tongue,
Sing how He in - ter - cedes a - bove
Sing on, re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day
Soon will He call you hence a - way,



To praise the Sav - ior's name, To praise the Sav - ior's name.
For those whose sins He bore, For those whose sins He bore.
In Christ, the glo - rious King, In Christ, the glo - rious King.
And take His pil - grims home, And take His pil - grims home.

Awake, My Soul, and with the Sun

1. A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai - ly stage of du - ty run;
2. Wake, and lift up thy - self, my heart, And with the an - gels bear thy part,
3. Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; Praise Him, all crea - tures here be - low;

Shake off dull sloth, and joy - ful rise To pay thy morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
Who all night long un - wea - ried sing High praise to the e - ter - nal King.
Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the piano accompaniment in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, with three verses of text. The first verse is 'A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai - ly stage of du - ty run;'. The second verse is 'Wake, and lift up thy - self, my heart, And with the an - gels bear thy part,'. The third verse is 'Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; Praise Him, all crea - tures here be - low;'. The second system of the score continues the melody and accompaniment, with the lyrics 'Shake off dull sloth, and joy - ful rise To pay thy morn - ing sac - ri - fice. Who all night long un - wea - ried sing High praise to the e - ter - nal King. Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.'

Awake, My Soul, in Joyful Lays

1. A - wake, my soul, in joy - ful lays, And sing the great Re - deem - er's praise;
2. He saw me ru - ined in the fall, Yet loved me, not - with - stand - ing all;
3. When trou - ble, like a gloom - y cloud, Has gath - ered thick and thun - dered loud,

He just - ly claims a song from me - His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how free!
He saved me from my lost es - tate - His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how great!
He near my soul has al - ways stood - His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how good!

Lov - ing - kind - ness, lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how free!
Lov - ing - kind - ness, lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how great!
Lov - ing - kind - ness, lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how good!

(vs. 1) lays: song

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of three systems of staves. Each system has a vocal staff (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment staff (bass clef). The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves. The first system contains the first three lines of the hymn. The second system contains the next three lines. The third system contains the final three lines, which are a variation of the first line. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

Awake, My Soul, Stretch Every Nerve

1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - 'ry nerve, And
 2. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round, Hold
 3. 'Tis God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice That
 4. Blest Sav - ior, in - tro - duced by Thee, Have

press with vig - or on; A heav'n - ly race de - mands thy zeal,
 thee in full sur - vey: For - get the steps al - read - y trod,
 calls thee from on high; 'Tis His own hand pres - ents the prize
 I my race be - gun; And, crowned with vic - t'ry, at Thy feet

And an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown.
 And on - ward urge thy way, And on - ward urge thy way.
 To thine as - pir - ing eye, To thine as - pir - ing eye.
 I'll lay my hon - ors down, I'll lay my hon - ors down.

Awake, My Tongue, Thy Tribute Bring

1. A - wake, my tongue, thy trib - ute bring
 2. How vast His knowl - edge! how pro - found!
 3. Thru each bright world a - - - bove, be - hold
 4. But in re - demp - tion, O what grace!

To Him who gave thee pow'r to sing;
 A deep where all our tho'ts are drowned;
 Ten thou - sand thou - sand charms un - fold;
 Its won - ders, O what tho't can trace!

Praise Him who is all praise a - - - bove,
 The stars He num - bers and their names
 Earth, air, and might - y seas com - - - bine
 Here wis - dom shines for ev - er bright:

The source of wis - - - dom and of love.
 He gives to all those heav'n - ly flames.
 To speak His wis - - - dom those all di - - - vine.
 Praise Him, my soul, with sweet de - - - light.