

PDHymns.com

Catalog

J

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

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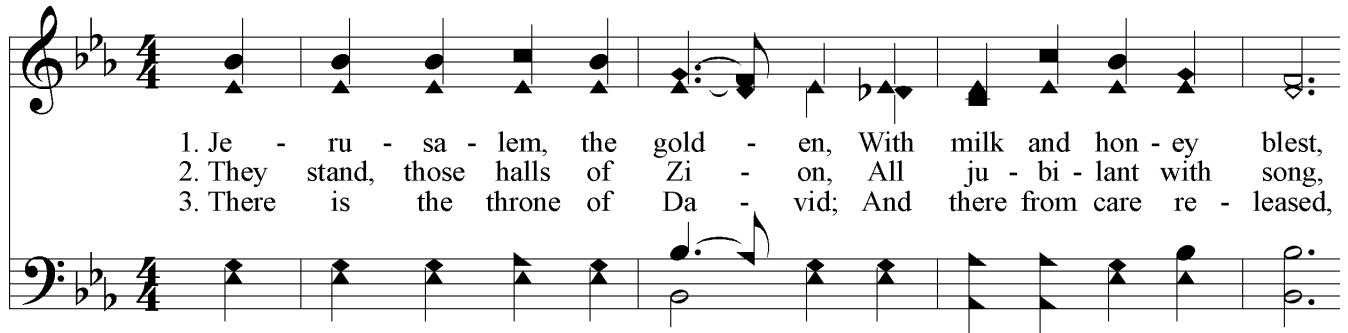
Jerusalem, My Happy Home

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, with the Tenor and Bass parts providing harmonic support. The lyrics are arranged in three verses, with the first verse being the most prominent. The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests and ties. The lyrics are written in a simple, sans-serif font, with hyphens used to indicate syllables across lines. The score is presented on a single page, with the lyrics centered between the staves.

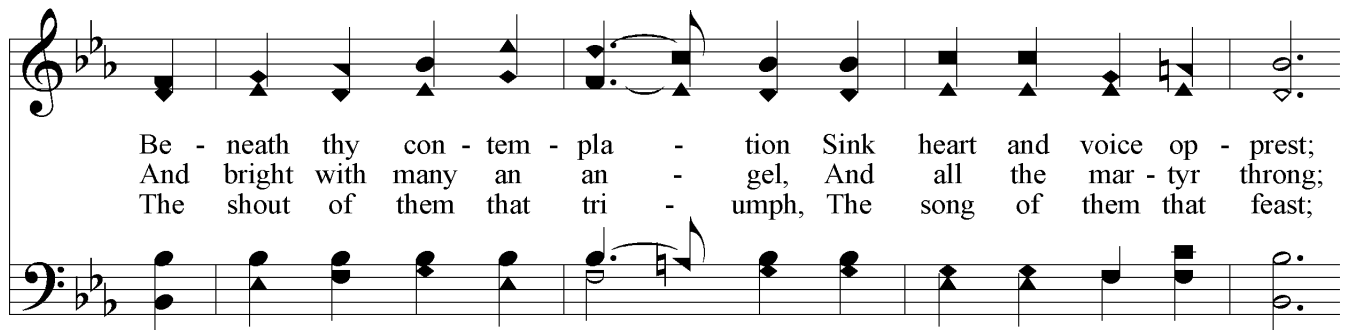
1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Name ev - er dear to me!
2. When shall my eyes thy heav'n built walls And pearl - y gates be - hold?
3. There hap - pier bow'rs than E - den's bloom, Nor sin nor sor - row know;

When shall my sor - rows have an end In joy, and peace, and thee?
Thy bul - warks with sal - va - tion strong, And streets of shin - ing gold?
Blest seats! thru rude and storm - y scenes, I on - ward press to you.

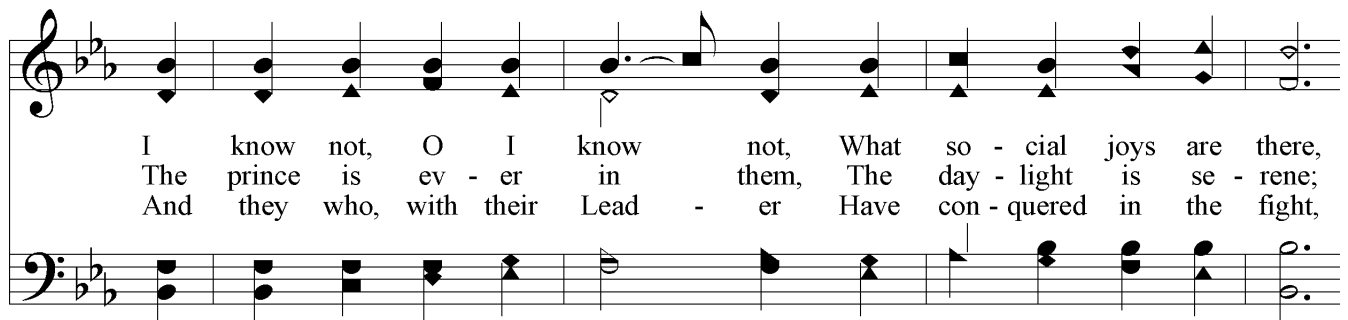
Jerusalem, the Golden



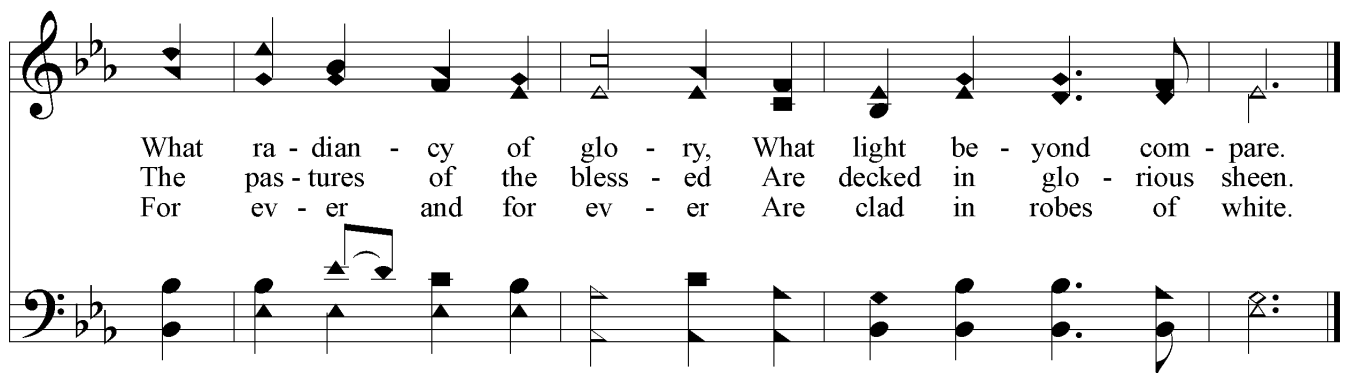
1. Je - ru - sa - lem, the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,
 2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
 3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there from care re - leased,



Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest;
 And bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng;
 The shout of them that tri - umph, The song of them that feast;

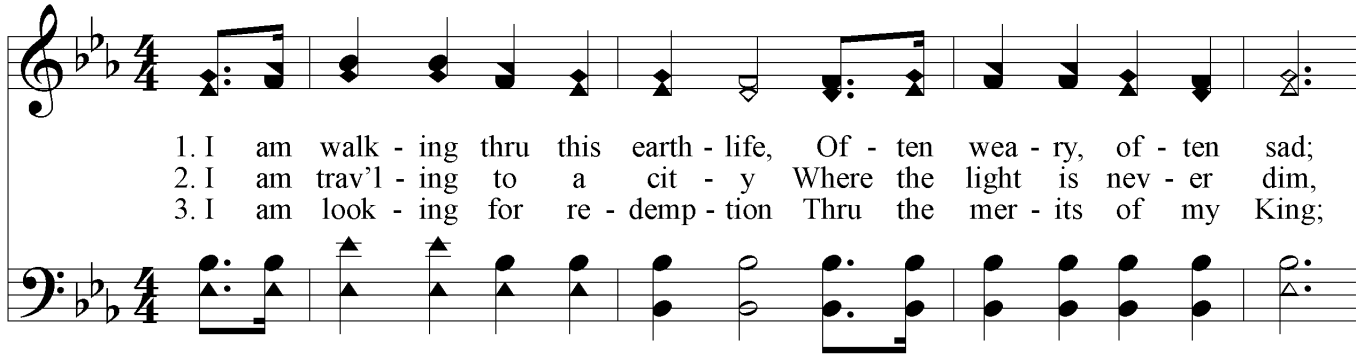


I know not, O I know not, What so - cial joys are there,
 The prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;
 And they who, with their Lead - er Have con - quered in the fight,



What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What light be - yond com - pare.
 The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
 For ev - er and for ev - er Are clad in robes of white.

Jesus All The Way



1. I am walk - ing thru this earth - life, Of - ten wea - ry, of - ten sad;
2. I am trav'l - ing to a cit - y Where the light is nev - er dim,
3. I am look - ing for re - demp - tion Thru the mer - its of my King;

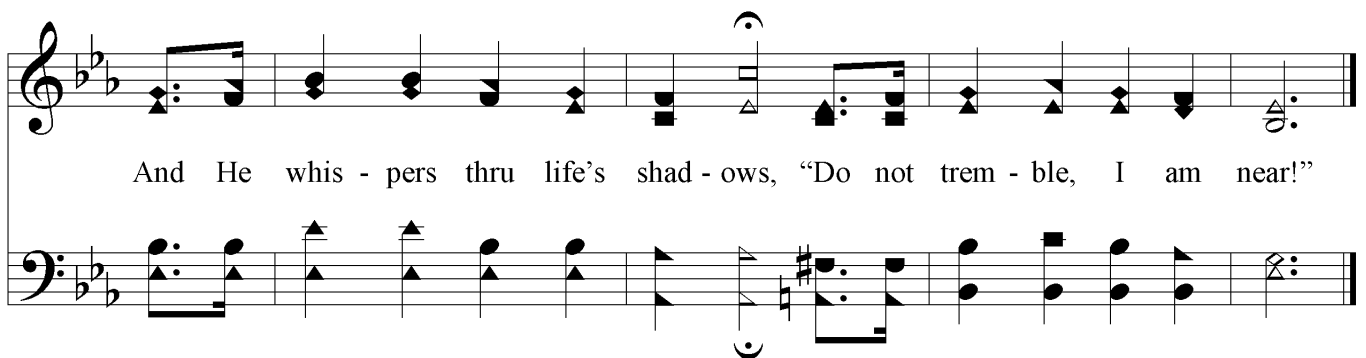


But my Sav - ior walk - eth with me, And His pres - ence makes me glad.
And my Sav - ior leads so gen - tly, It is sweet to walk with Him.
Bless - ed beams of free sal - va - tion Shine a - bout me as I sing.

Chorus



Je - sus know - eth ev - 'ry sor - row, Je - sus know - eth ev - 'ry fear;



And He whis - pers thru life's shad - ows, "Do not trem - ble, I am near!"

Jesus, and Shall It Ever Be

Slowly

1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor - tal
 2. A-shamed of Thee, O, just as soon Let mid - night
 3. A-shamed of Thee! Yes, than I may When I've no

(1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be,

man a-shamed of Thee? A-shamed of Thee whom an - gels
 be a-shamed of noon; 'Tis mid - night with my soul till
 guilt to wash a - way; No tear to wipe no good to

A mor-tal man a-shamed of Thee? A-shamed of Thee

praise, Whose glo - ries shine thru end - less days?
 He, Bright Morn-ing Star, bids dark-ness flee.
 crave, No fears to quell, no soul to save.

whom an-gels praise, Whose glo-ries shine thru end-less days?

A - shamed of Thee, O, soon - er far Let eve - ning
 A - shamed of Thee, that dear - est Friend On Whom my
 A - shamed of Thee! 'Twill nev - er be, My hopes of

A - shamed of Thee, O, soon - er far

Jesus, and Shall It Ever Be

blush to own a star; He sheds the beams of light di-
 hopes of heav'n de-pend! No; when I blush, be this my
 heav'n are all in Thee; And when I come Thy face to
 Let eve - ning blush to own a star; He sheds the beams

vine O'er this poor, bruised, sad soul of mine.
 shame, That I no more re - vere His name.
 see O then be not a - shamed of me!
 of light di-vine O'er this poor, bruised, sad soul of mine.)

Jesus Bids Us Shine

1. Je - sus bids us shine, with a pure, clear light, Like a lit - tle
2. Je - sus bids us shine, first of all for Him; Well He sees and
3. Je - sus bids us shine, then, for all a - round Man - y kinds of

can - dle burn - ing in the night; In this world of dark - ness
knows it if our light is dim; He looks down from heav - en,
dark - ness in this world a - bound: Sin and want and sor - row -

we must shine, You in your small cor - ner, and I in mine.
sees us shine, You in your small cor - ner, and I in mine.
we must shine, You in your small cor - ner, and I in mine.

The musical score is written for three voices (Soprano, Alto, and Tenor) and a four-part harmony (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, and Bass). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is primarily in the Soprano part, with the other parts providing harmonic support. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves, with the three verses of the hymn clearly delineated.

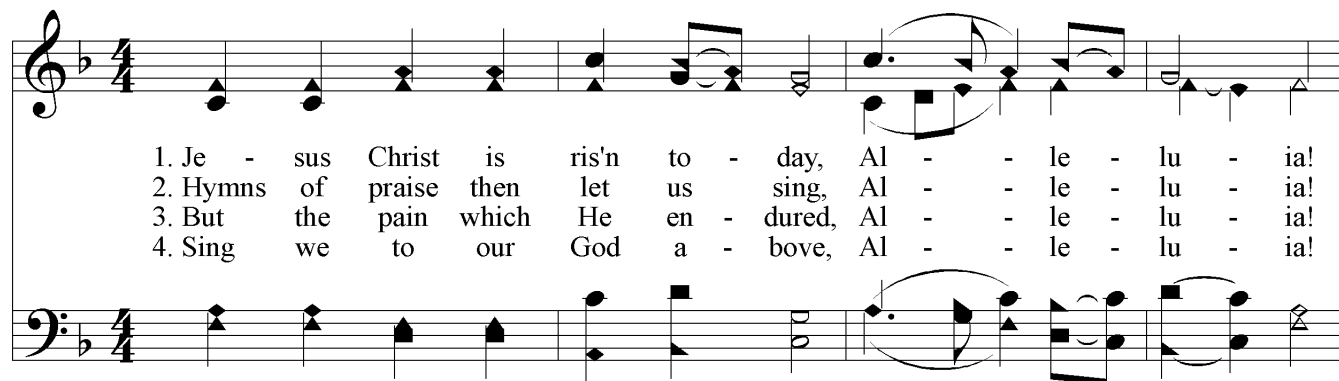
Jesus Calls Us

1. Je - sus calls us: o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild rest - less sea,
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold - en store;
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil, and hours of ease;

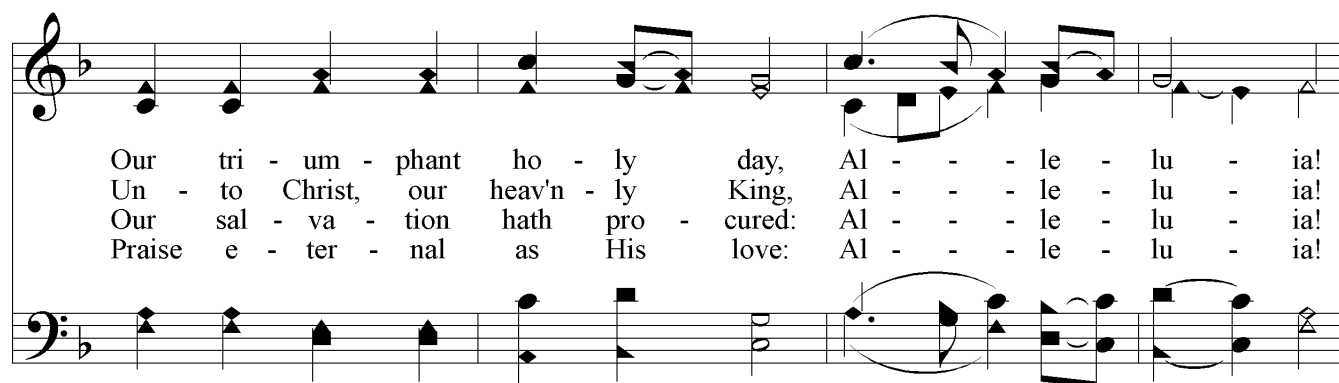
Day by day His sweet voice sound - eth, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, fol - low Me."
From each i - dol that would keep us, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, love Me more."
Still He calls, in cares and pleas - ures, "Chris - tian, love Me more than these."

The musical score is written for two staves, treble and bass clef, in 3/4 time. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with the bass clef providing harmonic support. The lyrics are aligned with the notes, with some lines of text spanning across multiple measures.

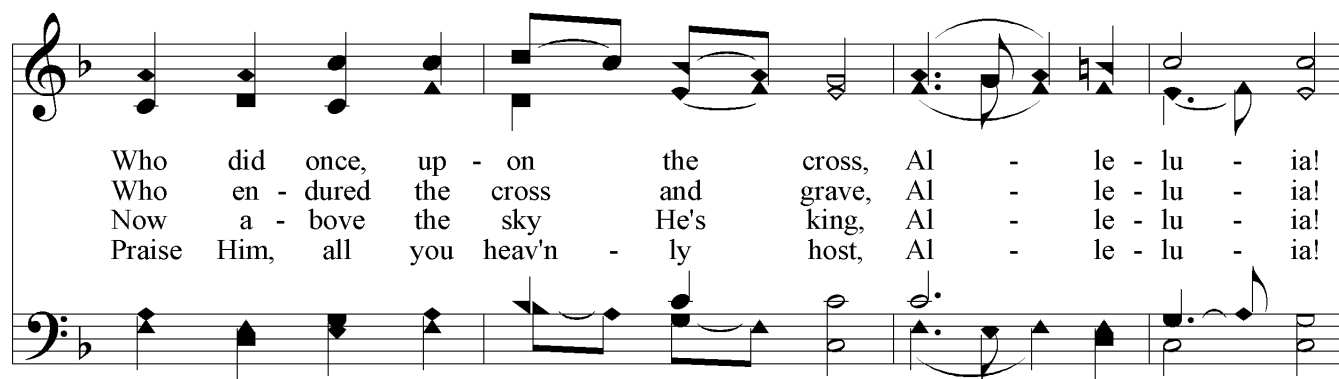
Jesus Christ Is Risen Today



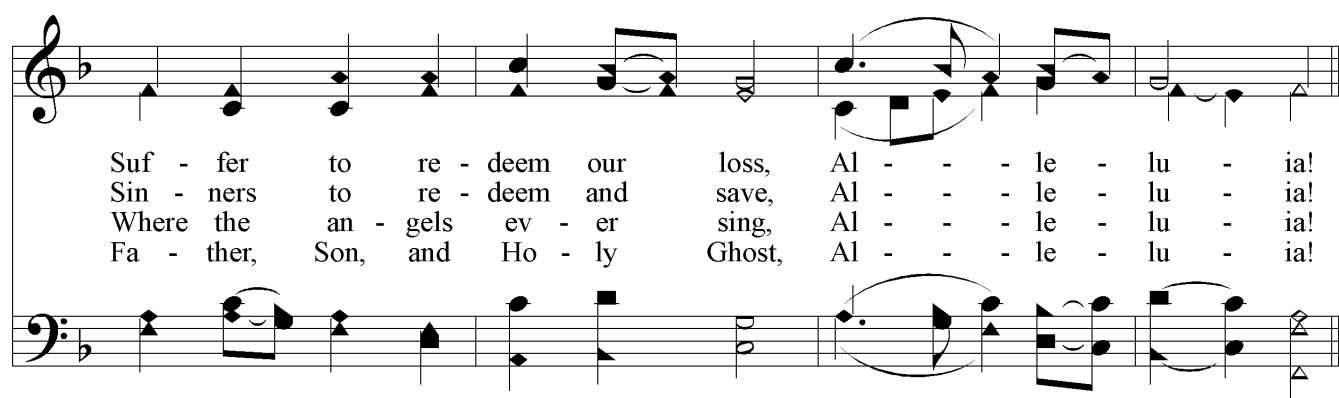
1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 2. Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 3. But the pain which He en - dured, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 4. Sing we to our God a - bove, Al - - le - lu - ia!



Our tri - um - phant ho - ly day, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Un - to Christ, our heav'n - ly King, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Our sal - va - tion hath pro - cured: Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Praise e - ter - nal as His love: Al - - - le - lu - ia!



Who did once, up - on the cross, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Now a - bove the sky He's king, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Praise Him, all you heav'n - ly host, Al - le - lu - ia!



Suf - fer to re - deem our loss, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Sin - ners to re - deem and save, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Where the an - gels ev - er sing, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, Al - - - le - lu - ia!

Jesus, Come and Bless Us

1. Je - sus, Thou hast prom-ised That where two or three In Thy
 2. Je - sus, Thou hast met us Oft in sea - sons past, But we
 3. Je - sus, tune our voic - es To Thy songs of praise; Be in

name have gath - ered, Thou wilt pre - sent be; And Thy word be -
 need Thy pres - ence With us till the last; Come, O bless - ed
 each pe - ti - tion That to Thee we raise: May our faith grow

liev - ing, Now in prayer we kneel; Je - sus, come and bless us;
 Sav - ior, And Thy grace dis - play; Hear us and ac - cept us;
 strong - er, And our hope more bright; May our love be pur - er,

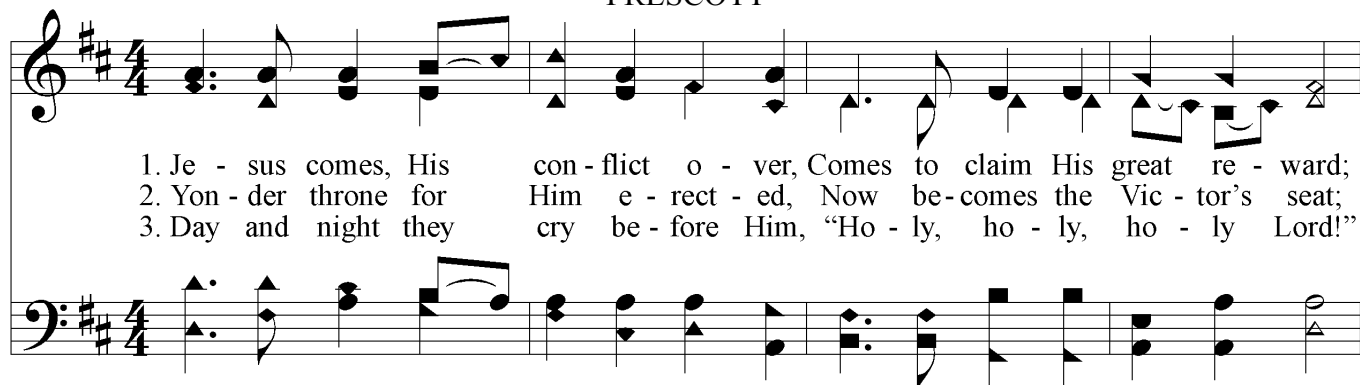
Chorus

Lord, Thy self re - veal. Je - sus, come and bless us While we
 Bless us, while we pray.
 And our path more light.

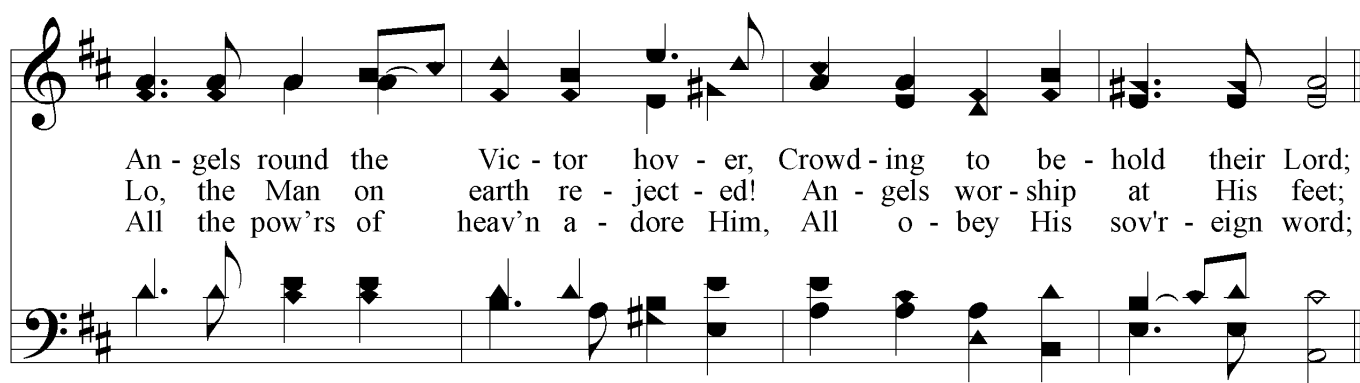
lin - ger here; Je - sus, come and bless us, Be Thou ev - er near.

Jesus Comes, His Conflict Over

PRESCOTT

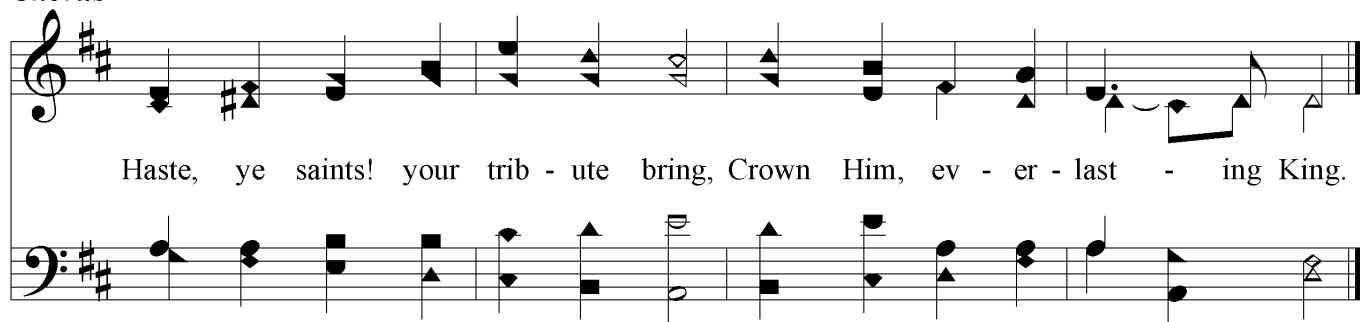


1. Je - sus comes, His con - flict o - ver, Comes to claim His great re - ward;
2. Yon - der throne for Him e - rect - ed, Now be - comes the Vic - tor's seat;
3. Day and night they cry be - fore Him, "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!"



An - gels round the Vic - tor hov - er, Crowd - ing to be - hold their Lord;
Lo, the Man on earth re - ject - ed! An - gels wor - ship at His feet;
All the pow'rs of heav'n a - dore Him, All o - bey His sov'r - eign word;

Chorus



Haste, ye saints! your trib - ute bring, Crown Him, ev - er - last - ing King.

Jesus Forever For Me

1. Trust - ing in Je - sus from day to day, Bright - ens each step of the
 2. Com - fort in suf - fer - ing and dis - tress, Lead - er and Guide in the
 3. Know - ing that Je - sus is at my side, I will not fal - ter what
 4. Pass - ing thru Jor - dan to Glo - ry Land, Join - ing in songs with the

drear - y way; When in the dark - ness no light I see -
 wil - der - ness; Ev - er re - main - ing when oth - ers flee,
 e'er be - tide; Liv - ing or dy - ing my song shall be,
 an - gel band; This be my mot - to e - ter - nal - ly,

Chorus

Je - sus for - ev - er for me. Je - sus - sus for -
 Je - sus for - ev - er, yes,

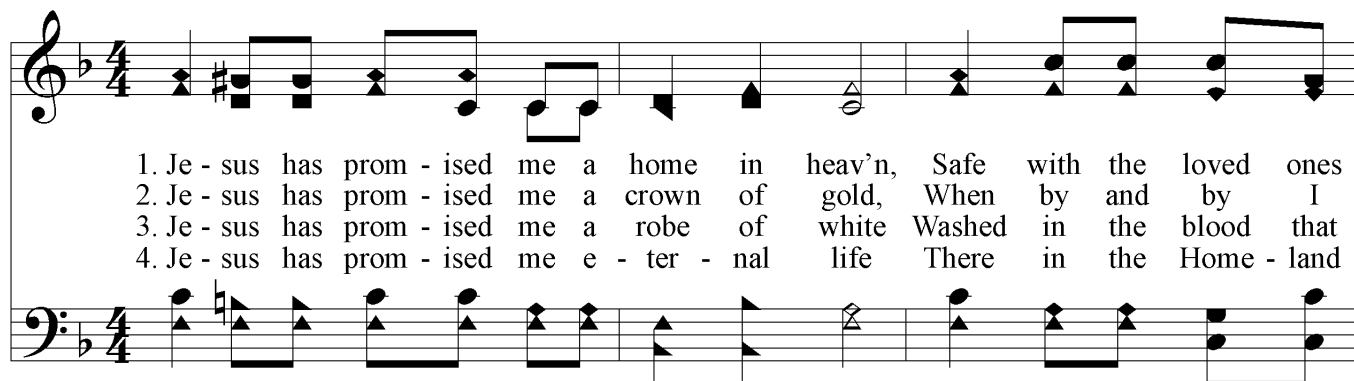
ev - er, for - ev - er for me;
 Je - sus for me, Yes, Je - sus for - ev - er, yes, Je - sus for me;

Jesus Forever For Me

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Jesus Forever For Me". It consists of two staves, a treble staff on top and a bass staff on the bottom, both in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The first line of lyrics is "Dai - ly I'm sing - ing, Je - sus for - ev - er for me." and the second line is "Dai - ly, yes, dai - ly I'm sing - ing, Je - sus for - ev - er for me, for me." The music is written in a simple, clear style, suitable for a hymn book or a children's songbook.

Dai - ly I'm sing - ing, Je - sus for - ev - er for me.
Dai - ly, yes, dai - ly I'm sing - ing, Je - sus for - ev - er for me, for me.

Jesus Has Promised Me

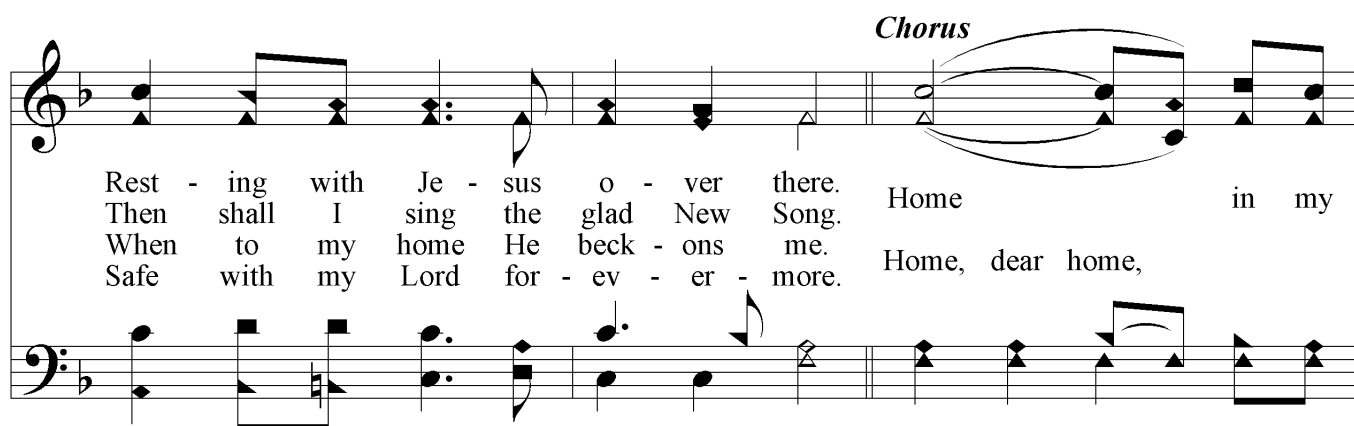


1. Je - sus has prom - ised me a home in heav'n, Safe with the loved ones
 2. Je - sus has prom - ised me a crown of gold, When by and by I
 3. Je - sus has prom - ised me a robe of white Washed in the blood that
 4. Je - sus has prom - ised me e - ter - nal life There in the Home - land

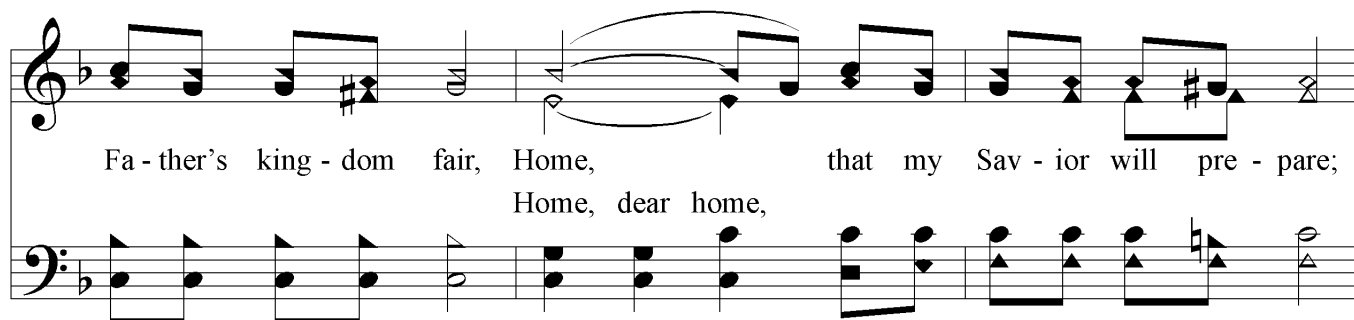


in His man - sion fair; O 'twill be sweet when earth - ly ties are riv'n,
 join the ran - somed throng; Then shall I taste the joys of heav'n un - told,
 flow'd on Cal - va - ry; O I shall praise Him in that world of light,
 on the gold - en shore, I shall be done with all the pain and strife,

Chorus



Rest - ing with Je - sus o - ver there. Home in my
 Then shall I sing the glad New Song. Home
 When to my home He beck - ons me. Home, dear home,
 Safe with my Lord for - ev - er - more.



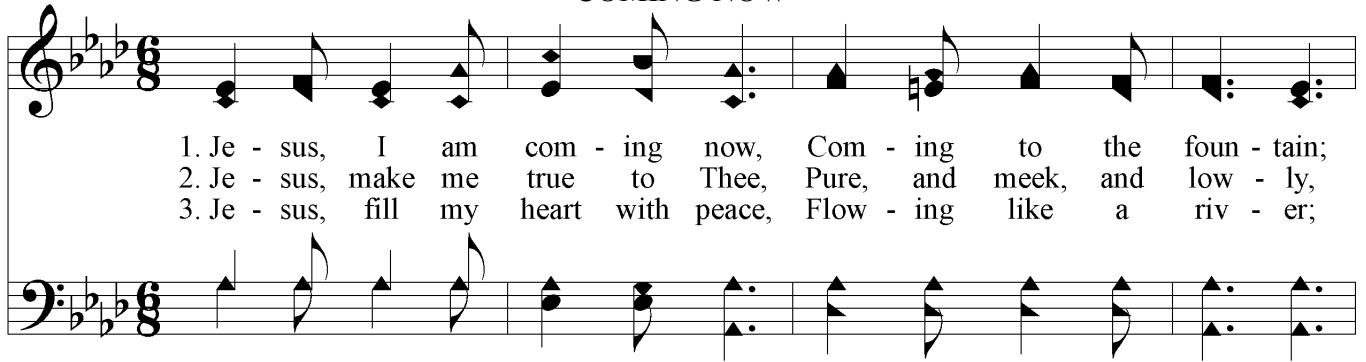
Fa - ther's king - dom fair, Home, that my Sav - ior will pre - pare;
 Home, dear home,

Jesus Has Promised Me

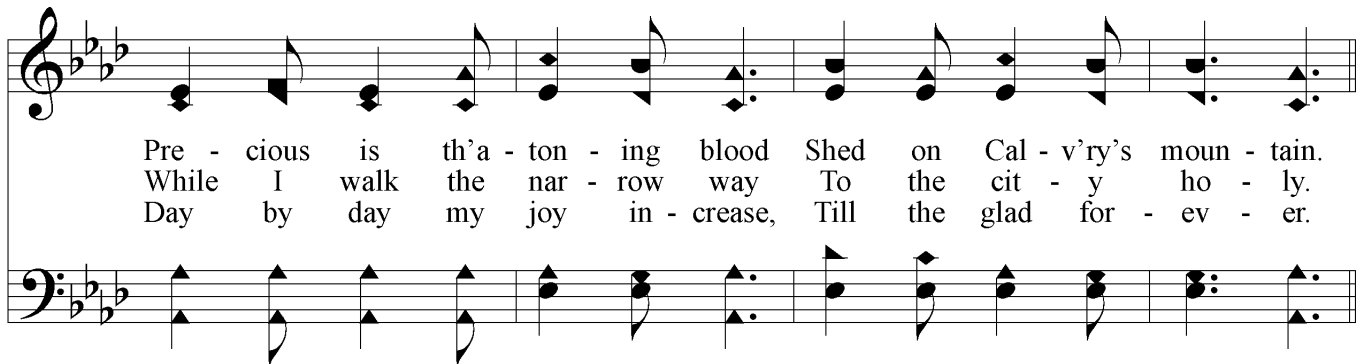
Home, dear home, where the bless-ed an-gels are, Je-sus has prom-ised me o-ver there.

Jesus, I Am Coming Now

COMING NOW



1. Je - sus, I am com - ing now, Com - ing to the foun - tain;
2. Je - sus, make me true to Thee, Pure, and meek, and low - ly,
3. Je - sus, fill my heart with peace, Flow - ing like a riv - er;

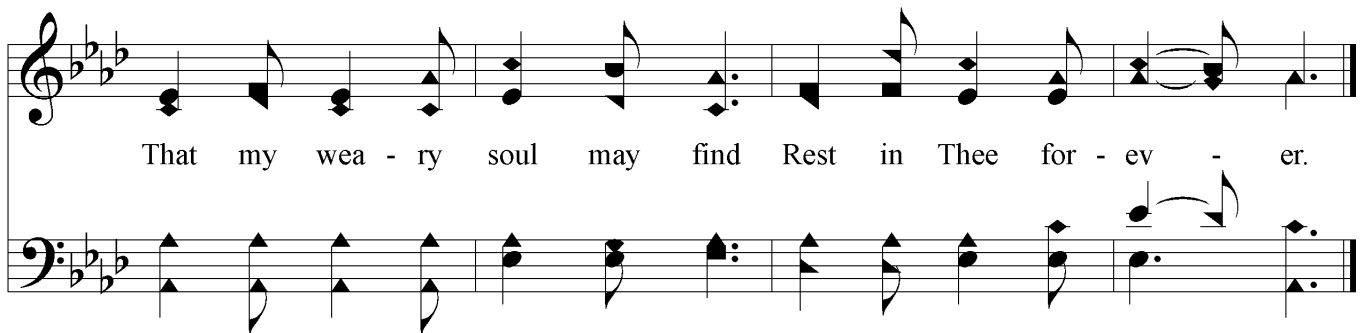


Pre - cious is th'a - ton - ing blood Shed on Cal - v'ry's moun - tain.
While I walk the nar - row way To the cit - y ho - ly.
Day by day my joy in - crease, Till the glad for - ev - er.

Chorus



Com - ing now, com - ing now, Seek - ing grace and fa - vor,



That my wea - ry soul may find Rest in Thee for - ev - er.

Jesus, I Come

1. Out of my bond - age, sor - row, and night, Je - sus, I come,
 2. Out of my shame - ful fail - ure and loss, Je - sus, I come,
 3. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je - sus, I come,

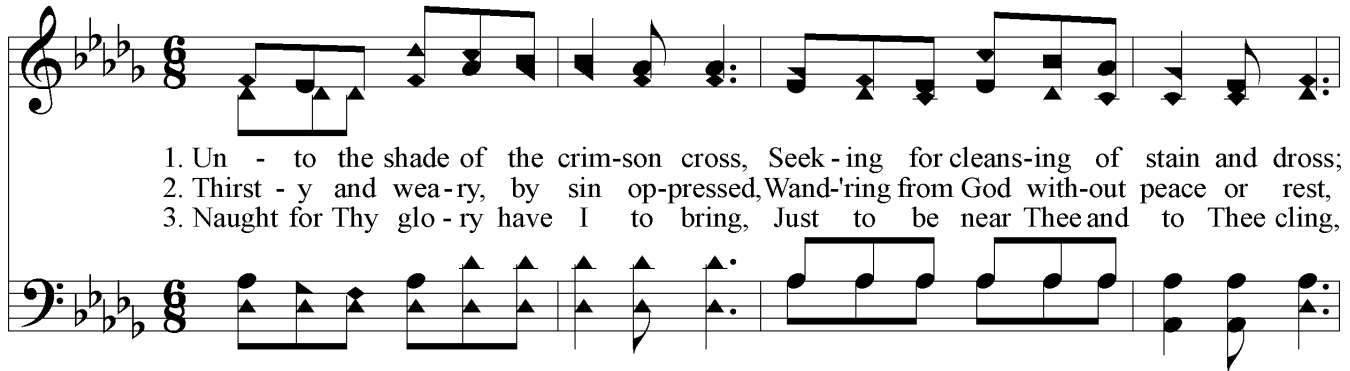
Je - sus, I come; In - to Thy free - dom, glad - ness and light,
 Je - sus, I come; In - to the glo - rious gain of Thy cross,
 Je - sus, I come; In - to the joy and light of Thy home,

Je - sus, I come to Thee; Out of my sick - ness,
 Je - sus, I come to Thee; Out of earth's sor - rows,
 Je - sus, I come to Thee; Out of the depths of

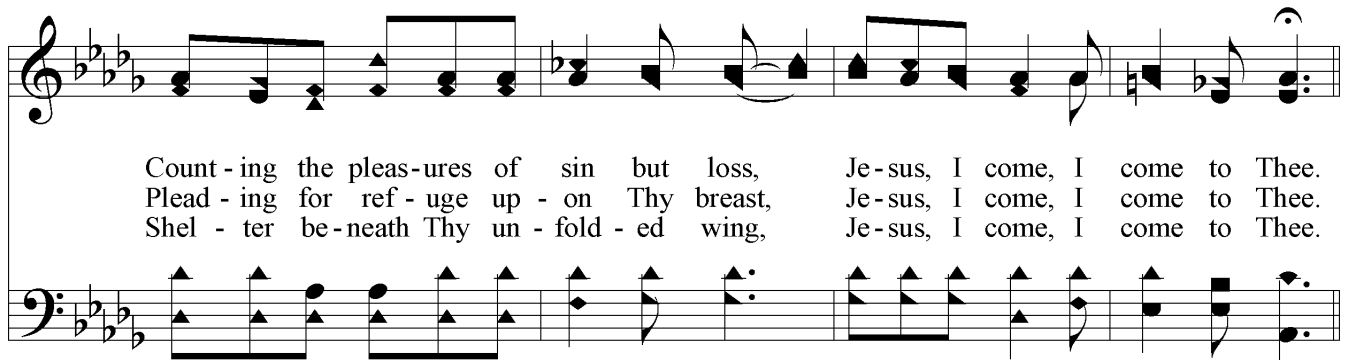
in - to Thy health, Out of my want and in - to Thy wealth,
 in - to Thy balm, Out of life's storms and in - to Thy calm,
 ru - in un - told, In - to the peace of Thy shel - ter - ing fold,

Out of my sin and in - to Thy - self, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
 Out of dis - tress to ju - bi - lant psalm, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
 Ev - er Thy glo - rious face to be - hold, Je - sus, I come to Thee.

Jesus, I Come to Thee

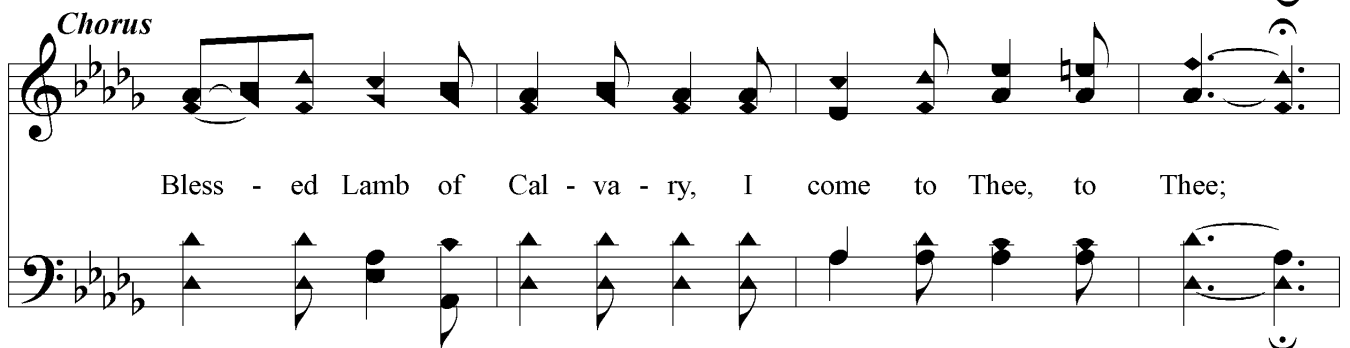


1. Un - to the shade of the crim-son cross, Seek - ing for cleans-ing of stain and dross;
2. Thirst - y and wea-ry, by sin op-pressed, Wand'-ring from God with-out peace or rest,
3. Naught for Thy glo - ry have I to bring, Just to be near Thee and to Thee cling,

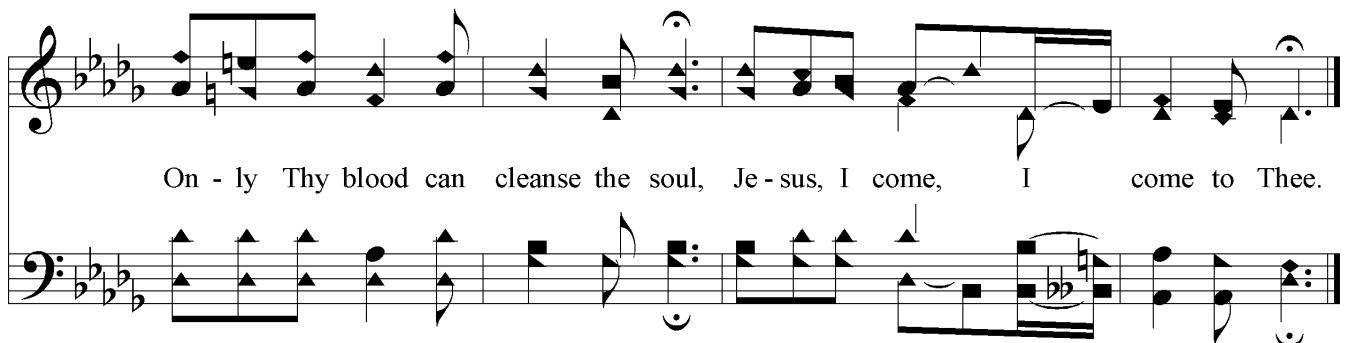


Count - ing the pleas-ures of sin but loss, Je - sus, I come, I come to Thee.
Plead - ing for ref - uge up - on Thy breast, Je - sus, I come, I come to Thee.
Shel - ter be - neath Thy un - fold - ed wing, Je - sus, I come, I come to Thee.

Chorus



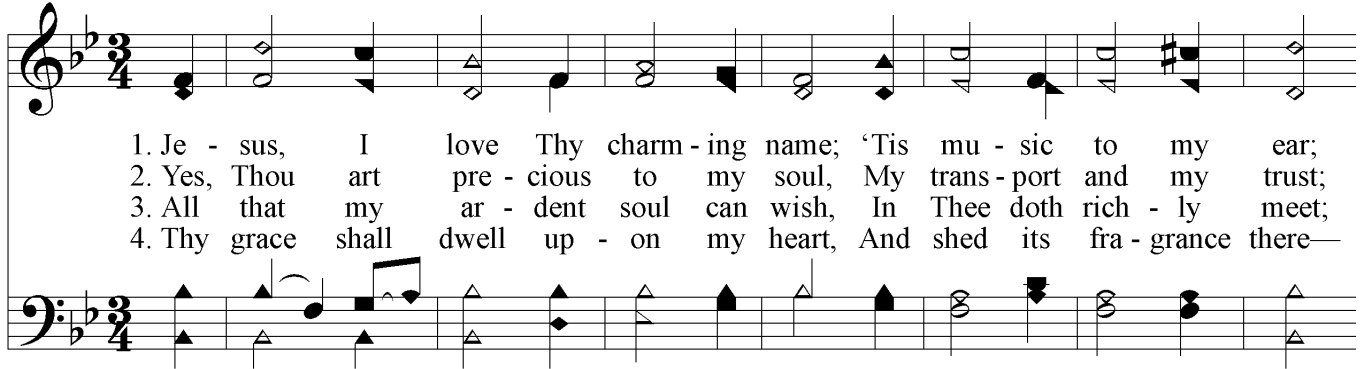
Bless - ed Lamb of Cal - va - ry, I come to Thee, to Thee;



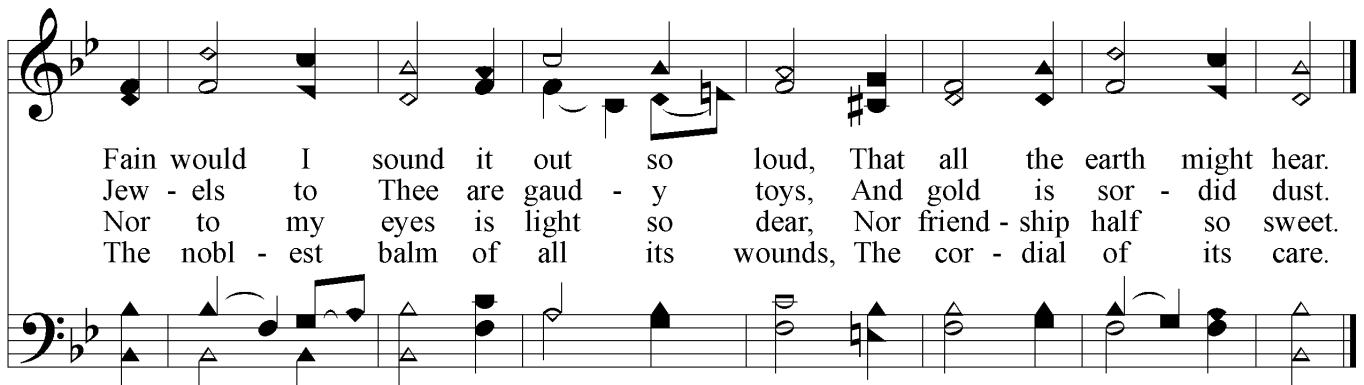
On - ly Thy blood can cleanse the soul, Je - sus, I come, I come to Thee.

Jesus, I Love Thy Charming Name

HOLY CROSS



1. Je - sus, I love Thy charm - ing name; 'Tis mu - sic to my ear;
2. Yes, Thou art pre - cious to my soul, My trans - port and my trust;
3. All that my ar - dent soul can wish, In Thee doth rich - ly meet;
4. Thy grace shall dwell up - on my heart, And shed its fra - grance there—



Fain would I sound it out so loud, That all the earth might hear.
Jew - els to Thee are gaud - y toys, And gold is sor - did dust.
Nor to my eyes is light so dear, Nor friend - ship half so sweet.
The nobl - est balm of all its wounds, The cor - dial of its care.

Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken (Arr. 1)

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and fol - low Thee;
 2. Let the world de - spise and leave me, It has left my Sav - ior too;
 3. Go, then, earth - ly fame and treas - ure! Come, dis - as - ter, scorn, and pain!
 4. Man may trou - ble and dis - tress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast,
 5. Take, my soul, thy full sal - va - tion; Rise o'er sin and fear and care;
 6. Haste, then, on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith and winged by prayer;

I am poor, de - spised, for - sak - en, Thou from hence my all shalt be.
 Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me, Thou art not, like man, un - true;
 In Thy ser - vice, pain is pleas - ure; With Thy fa - vor, loss is gain;
 Life with tri - als hard may press me, Heav'n will bring me sweet - er rest
 Joy to find in ev - 'ry sta - tion, Some - thing still to do or bear.
 Heav'n's e - ter - nal day's be - fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there.

Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought and hoped and known;
 And, while Thou shalt smile up - on me, God of wis - dom, love, and might,
 I have called Thee "Ab - ba, Fa - ther;" I have stayed my heart on Thee;
 O 'tis not in grief to harm me; While Thy love is left to me;
 Think what Spir - it dwells with - in thee, What a Fa - ther's smile is thine,
 Soon shall close the earth - ly mis - sion, Swift shall pass thy pil - grim days,

Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own.
 Foes may hate, and friends may shun me; Show Thy face, and all is bright.
 Storms may howl, and clouds may gath - er, All must work for good to Me.
 O 'twere not in joy to charm me Were that joy un - mixed with Thee.
 What a Sav - ior died to win thee; Child of heav'n, shouldst thou re - pine?
 Hope soon change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

Words: Henry F. Lyte

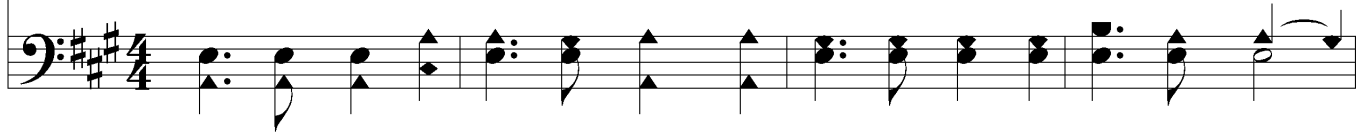
Music: Leavitt's Christian Lyre, Har. by Hubert P. Main

Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken (Arr. 2)

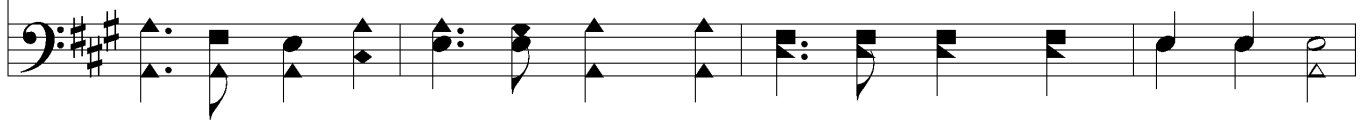
ELLESDIE



1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and fol - low Thee;
2. Let the world de - spise and leave me— It has left my Sav - ior too;
3. Go, then, earth - ly fame and treas - ure, Come, dis - as - ter, scorn and pain;
4. Man may trou - ble and dis - tress me— 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;



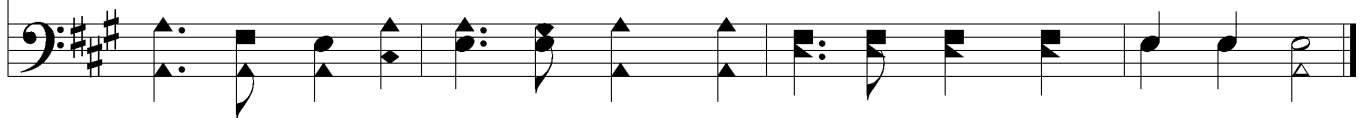
I am poor, de - spised, for - sak - en— Thou, from hence my all shalt be.
Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me— Thou art not, like them, un - true;
In Thy ser - vice, pain is pleas - ure; With Thy fa - vor, loss is gain.
Life with tri - als hard may press me— Heav'n will bring me sweet - er rest.



Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion. All I've sought and hoped and known;
Whilst Thy grac - es shall a - dorn me, God of wis - dom, love and might,
I have called Thee, Ab - ba, Fa - ther; I have set my heart on Thee;
Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm me While Thy love is left to me;



Yet how rich is my con - di - tion— God and heav'n are still my own.
Foes may hate and friends may scorn me— Show Thy face and all is bright.
Storms may howl, and clouds may gath - er, All will work for good to me.
Oh, 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy un - mixed with Thee.



Jesus Is All The World To Me

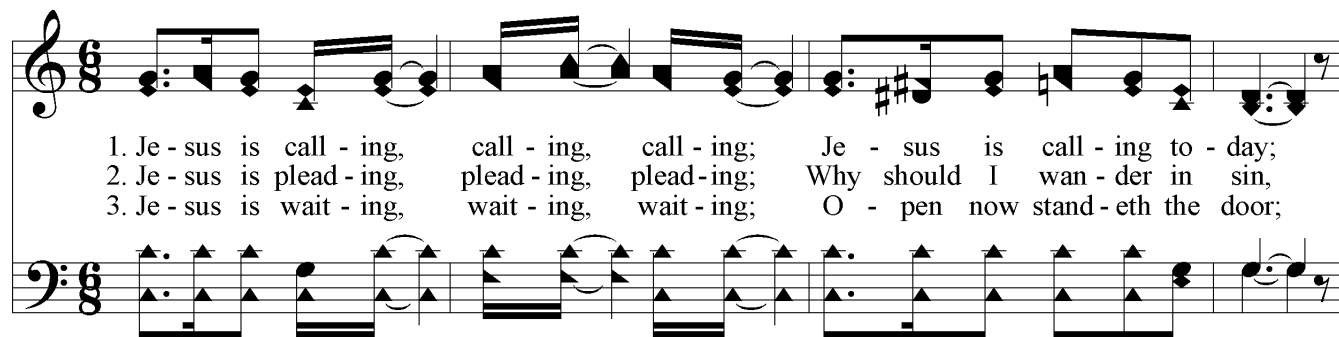
1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My Friend in tri - als sore;
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter Friend;

He is my strength from day to day With - out Him I would fall.
I go to Him for bless - ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er.
I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleet - ing days shall end.

When I am sad to Him I go; No oth - er one can cheer me so;
He sends the sun - shine and the rain; He sends the har - vest's gold - en grain;
Beau - ti - ful life with such a Friend, Beau - ti - ful life that has no end;

ff *pp*
When I am sad He makes me glad: He's my Friend.
Sun - shine and rain, har - vest of grain, He's my Friend.
E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy: He's my Friend.

Jesus Is Calling, Calling, Calling

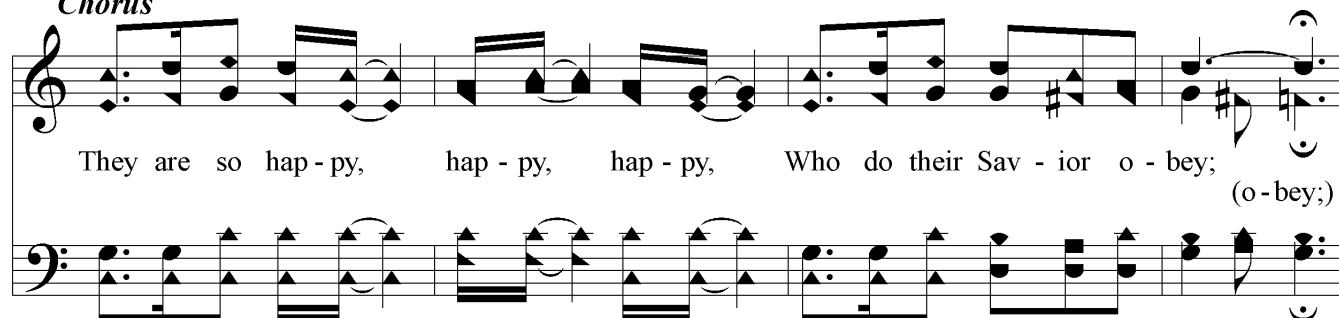


1. Je - sus is call - ing, call - ing, call - ing; Je - sus is call - ing to - day;
2. Je - sus is plead - ing, plead - ing, plead - ing; Why should I wan - der in sin,
3. Je - sus is wait - ing, wait - ing, wait - ing; O - pen now stand - eth the door;

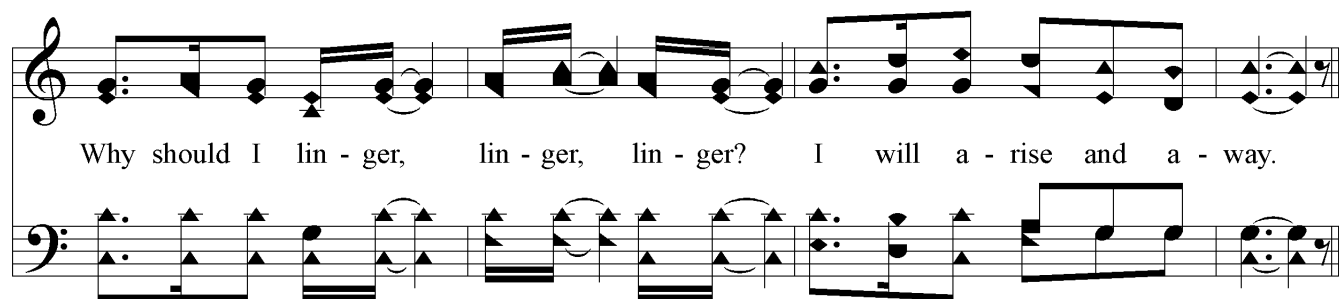


Why should I lin - ger, lin - ger, lin - ger? I will a - rise and a - way.
While to His glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, Glad He would wel - come me in?
Soon the night fall - eth, fall - eth, fall - eth; Closed are the gates ev - er - more.

Chorus

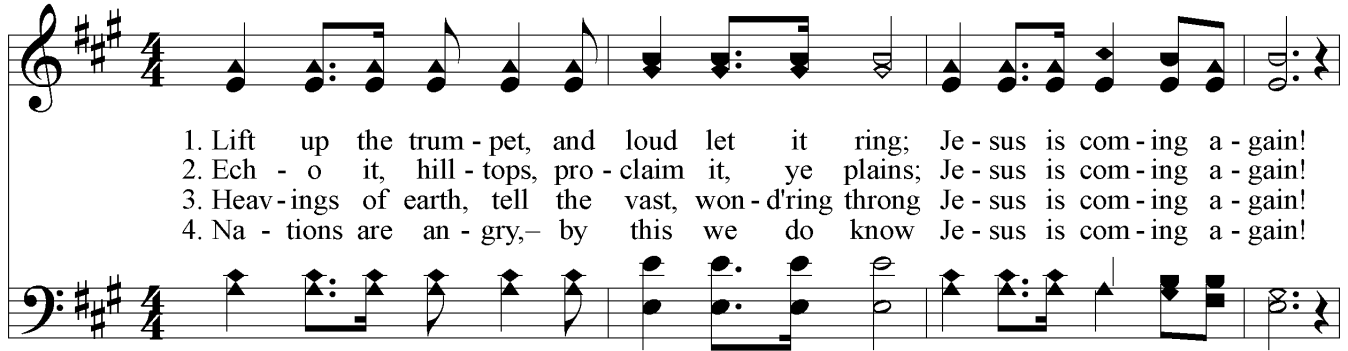


They are so hap - py, hap - py, hap - py, Who do their Sav - ior o - bey; (o - bey;)

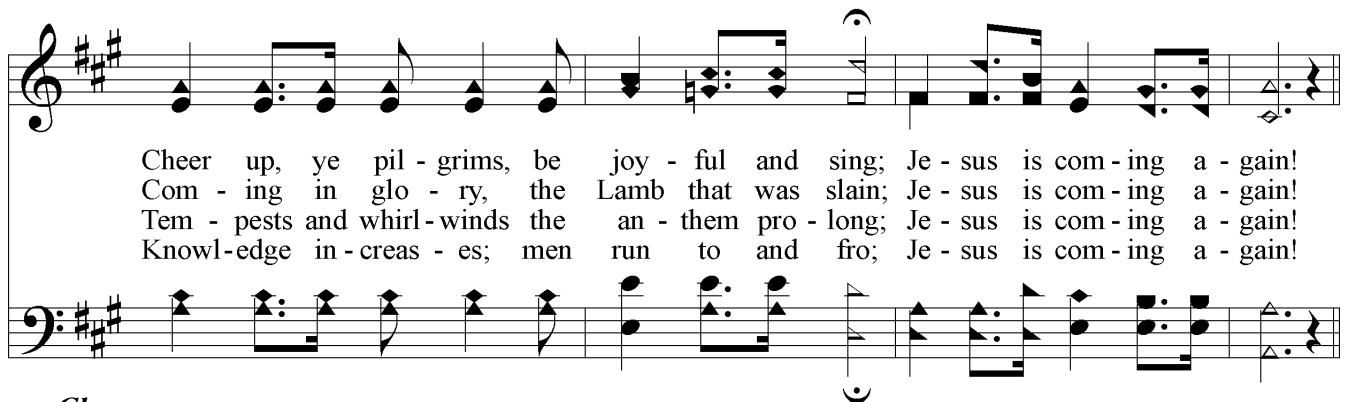


Why should I lin - ger, lin - ger, lin - ger? I will a - rise and a - way.

Jesus Is Coming Again

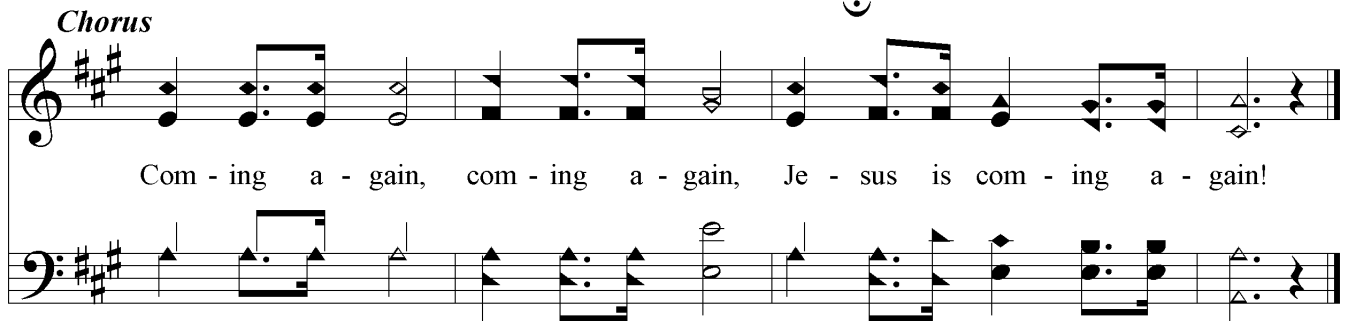


1. Lift up the trum - pet, and loud let it ring; Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!
2. Ech - o it, hill - tops, pro - claim it, ye plains; Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!
3. Heav - ings of earth, tell the vast, won - d'ring throng Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!
4. Na - tions are an - gry, - by this we do know Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!



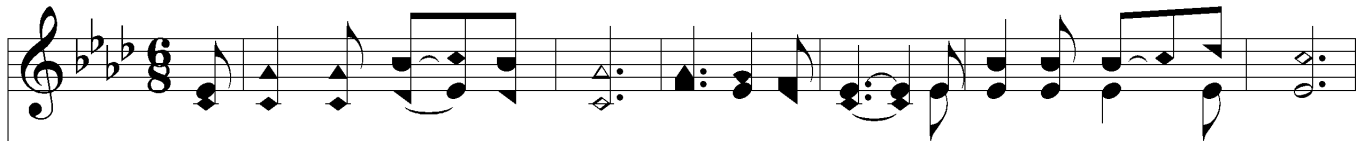
Cheer up, ye pil - grims, be joy - ful and sing; Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!
Com - ing in glo - ry, the Lamb that was slain; Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!
Tem - pests and whirl - winds the an - them pro - long; Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!
Knowl - edge in - creas - es; men run to and fro; Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!

Chorus

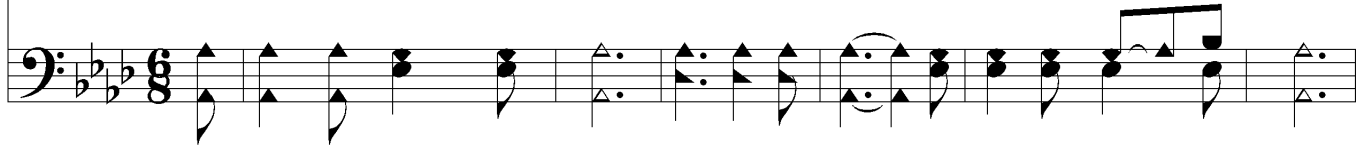


Com - ing a - gain, com - ing a - gain, Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!

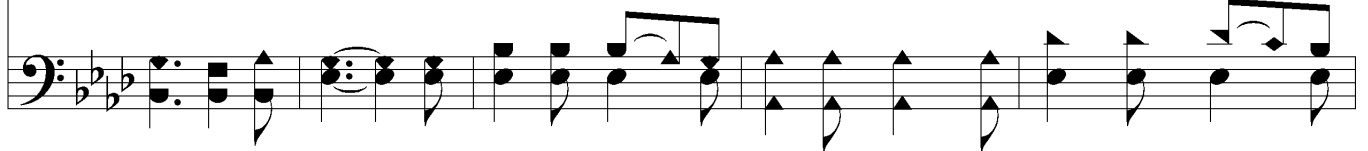
Jesus Is Here



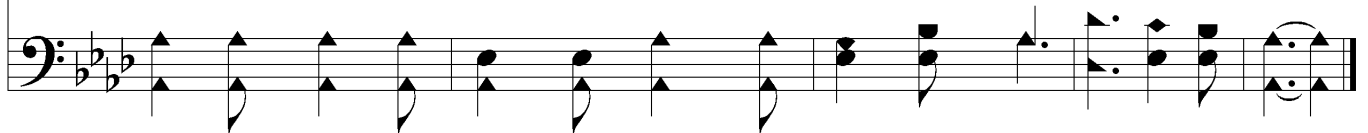
1. We stand on ho - ly ground— Je - sus is here; His glo - ry shines a - round—
 2. Sal - va - tion now is nigh— Je - sus is here; O soul, for ref - uge fly—
 3. O bless - ed, hal - lowed hour— Je - sus is here; O day of sa - cred pow'r—



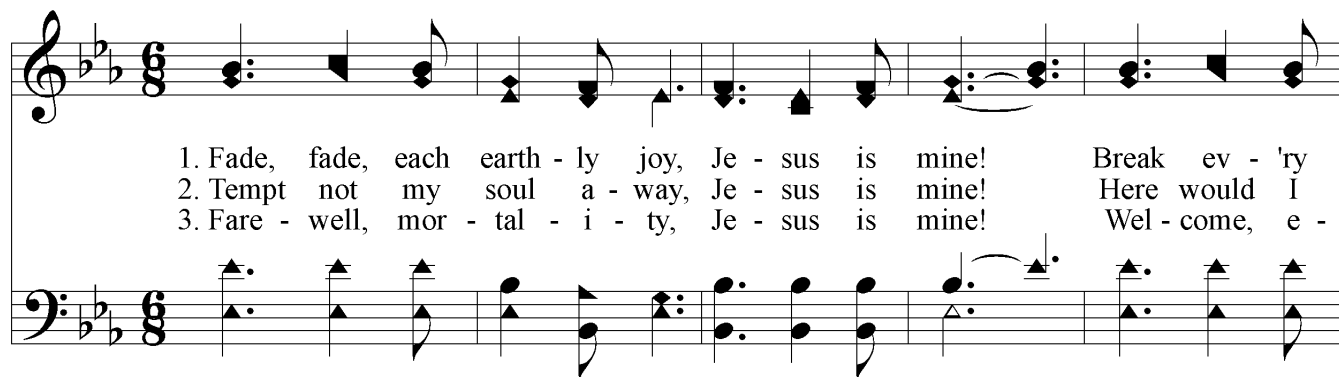
Je - sus is here; The Lord is here to save and bless; O lost one, come, thy
 Je - sus is here; For now in love He calls to thee, O wan-d'ring one, come
 Je - sus is here; Come, has - ten now and seek His face, Be - lieve His word of



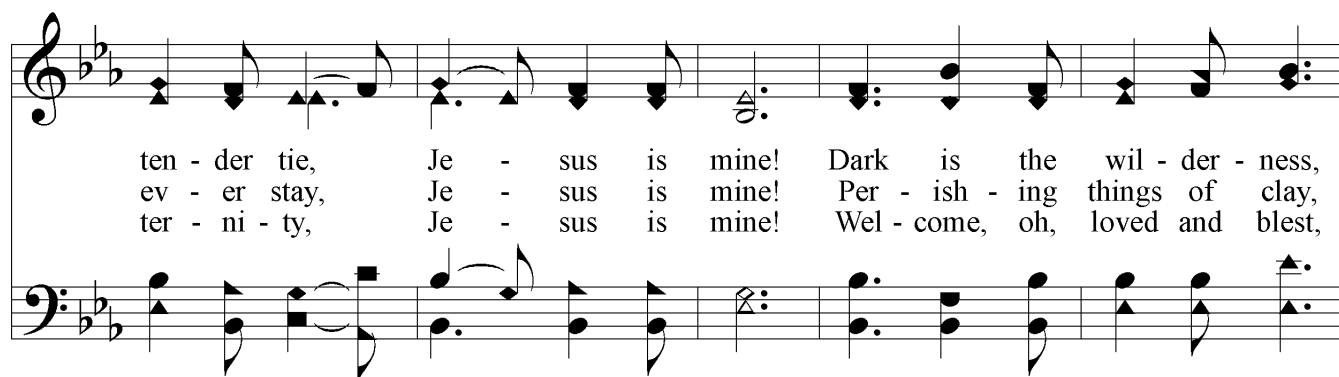
guilt con - fess; Be clothed with His own right - eous - ness— Je - sus is here.
 un - to me; From sin's dark bond - age now be free— Je - sus is here.
 sov - 'reign grace; The pre - cious mo - ments fly a - pace— Je - sus is here.



Jesus Is Mine



1. Fade, fade, each earth - ly joy, Je - sus is mine! Break ev - 'ry
 2. Tempt not my soul a - way, Je - sus is mine! Here would I
 3. Fare - well, mor - tal - i - ty, Je - sus is mine! Wel - come, e -



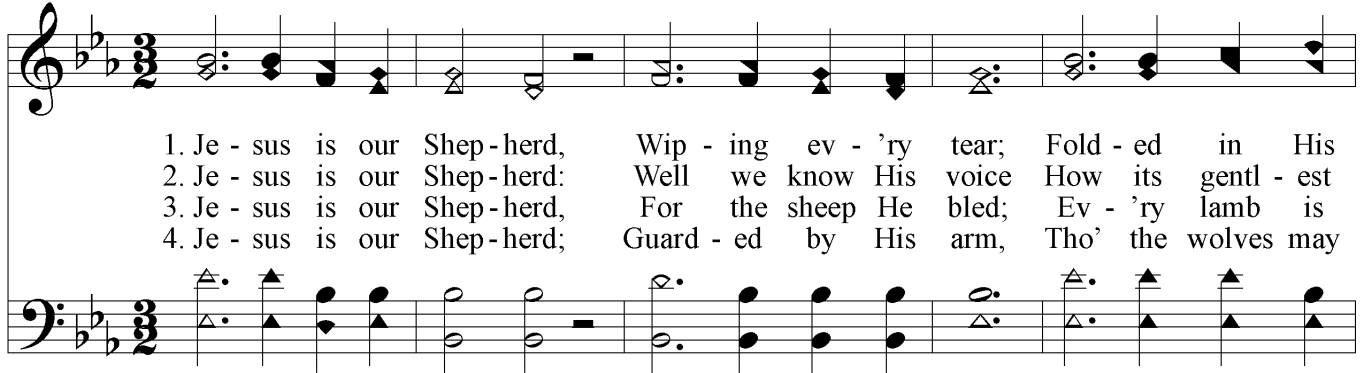
ten - der tie, Je - sus is mine! Dark is the wil - der - ness,
 ev - er stay, Je - sus is mine! Per - ish - ing things of clay,
 ter - ni - ty, Je - sus is mine! Wel - come, oh, loved and blest,



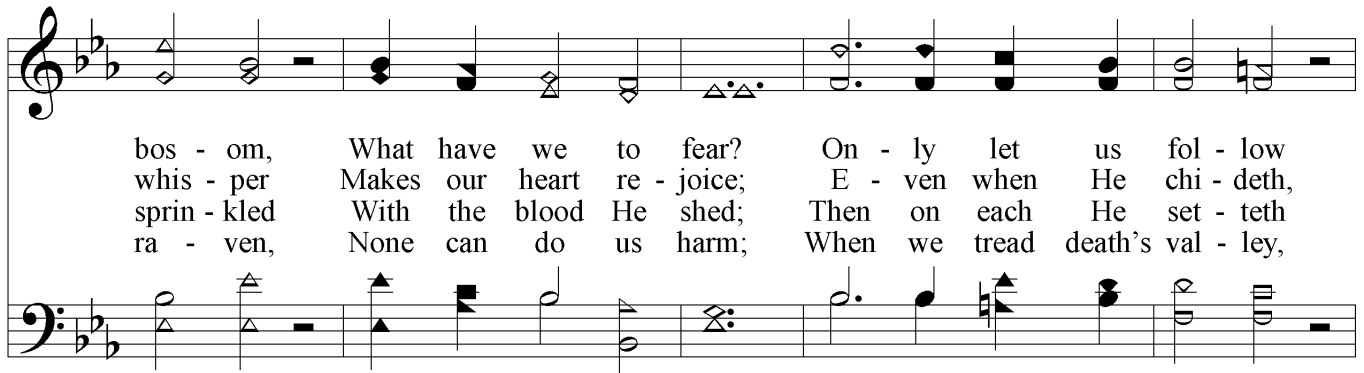
Earth has no rest - ing place, Je - sus a - lone can bless, Je - sus is mine!
 Born but for one brief day, Pass from my heart a - way, Je - sus is mine!
 Wel - come sweet scenes of rest, Wel - come, my Sav - ior's breast, Je - sus is mine!

Jesus Is Our Shepherd


FRANCONIA



1. Je - sus is our Shep - herd, Wip - ing ev - 'ry tear; Fold - ed in His
2. Je - sus is our Shep - herd: Well we know His voice How its gentl - est
3. Je - sus is our Shep - herd, For the sheep He bled; Ev - 'ry lamb is
4. Je - sus is our Shep - herd; Guard - ed by His arm, Tho' the wolves may



bos - om, What have we to fear? On - ly let us fol - low
whis - per Makes our heart re - joice; E - ven when He chi - deth,
sprin - kled With the blood He shed; Then on each He set - teth
ra - ven, None can do us harm; When we tread death's val - ley,



Whith - er He doth lead, To the thirst - y de - sert, Or the dew - y mead.
Ten - der is His tone: None but He shall guide us; We are His a - lone.
His own se - cret sign, "They that have my Spir - it, These," saith He, "are Mine."
Dark with fear - ful gloom, We will fear no e - vil, Vic - tors o'er the tomb.

Jesus Is Passing This Way (Arr. 1)

Je - sus is pass-ing this way To - day, to-day! While
Je-sus is pass-ing this way To-day, is pass-ing to-day!

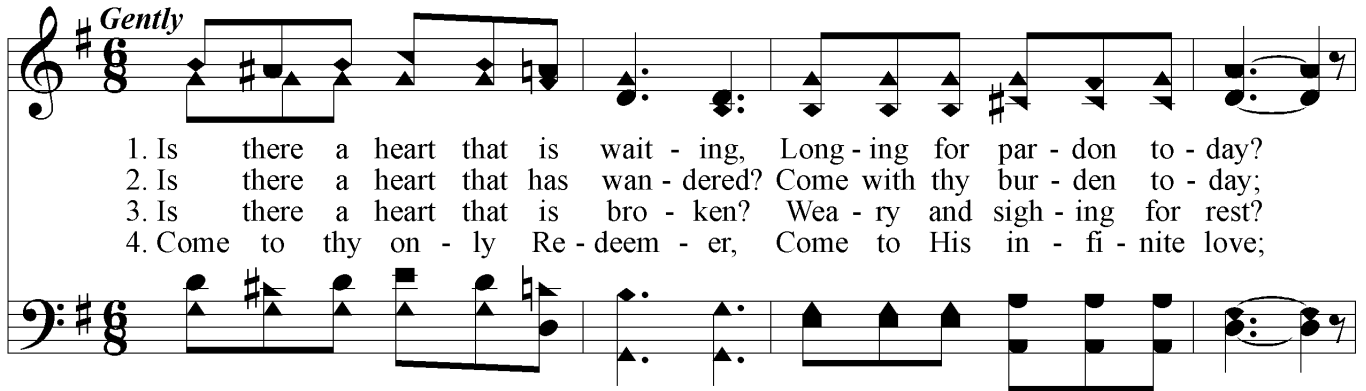
He is near, O be - lieve Him, O - pen your heart to re - ceive Him,

For Je - sus is pass-ing this way, Is this way, pass - ing this way to - day.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The time signature is 6/8. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

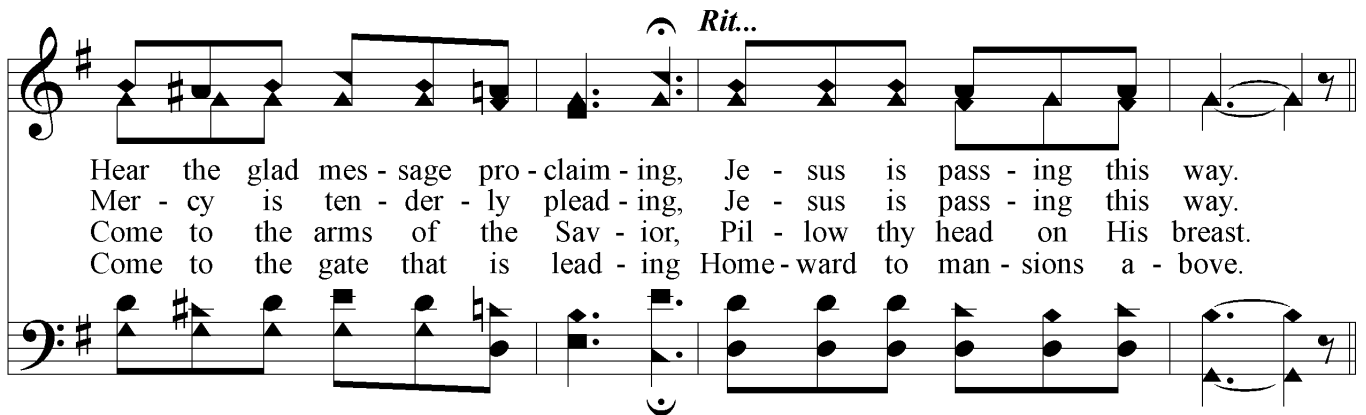
Jesus is Passing this Way (Arr. 2)

Gently



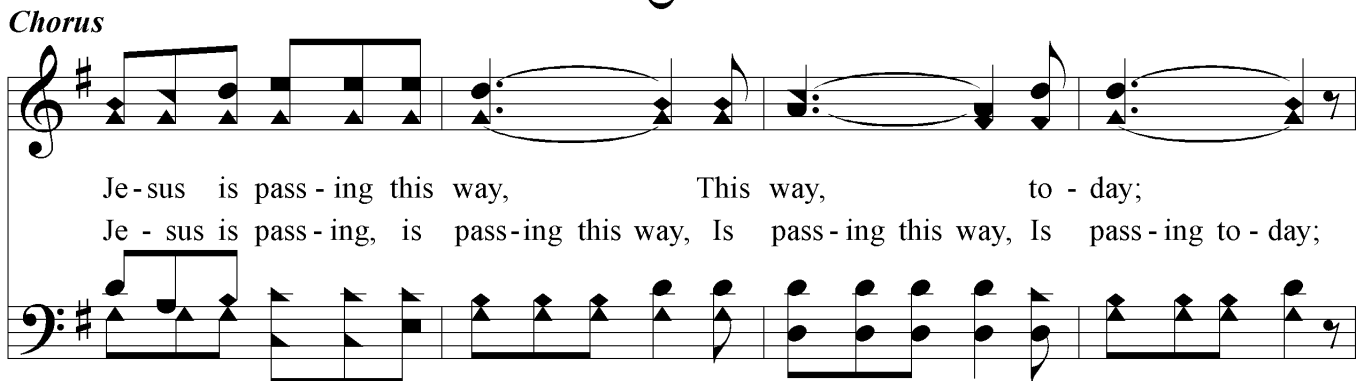
1. Is there a heart that is wait - ing, Long - ing for par - don to - day?
2. Is there a heart that has wan - dered? Come with thy bur - den to - day;
3. Is there a heart that is bro - ken? Wea - ry and sigh - ing for rest?
4. Come to thy on - ly Re - deem - er, Come to His in - fi - nite love;

Rit...



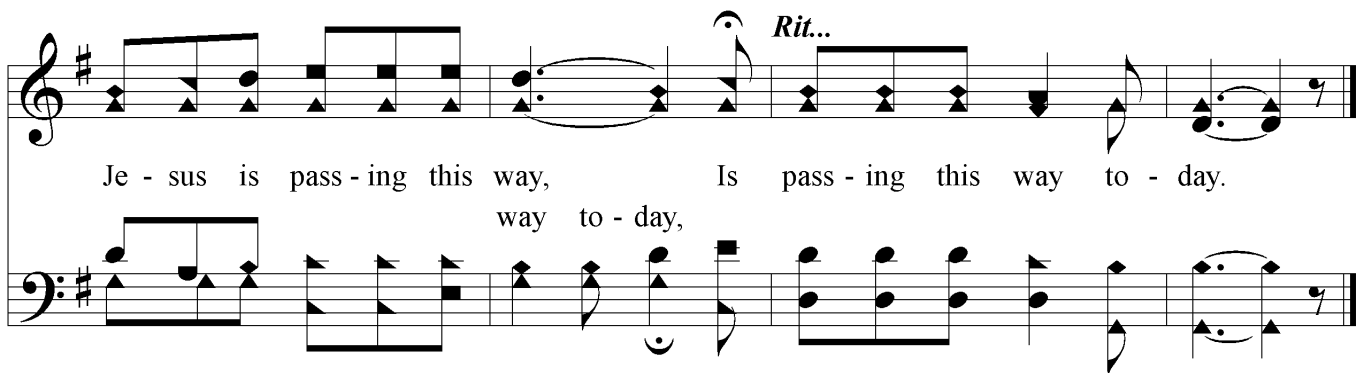
Hear the glad mes - sage pro - claim - ing, Je - sus is pass - ing this way.
Mer - cy is ten - der - ly plead - ing, Je - sus is pass - ing this way.
Come to the arms of the Sav - ior, Pil - low thy head on His breast.
Come to the gate that is lead - ing Home - ward to man - sions a - bove.

Chorus



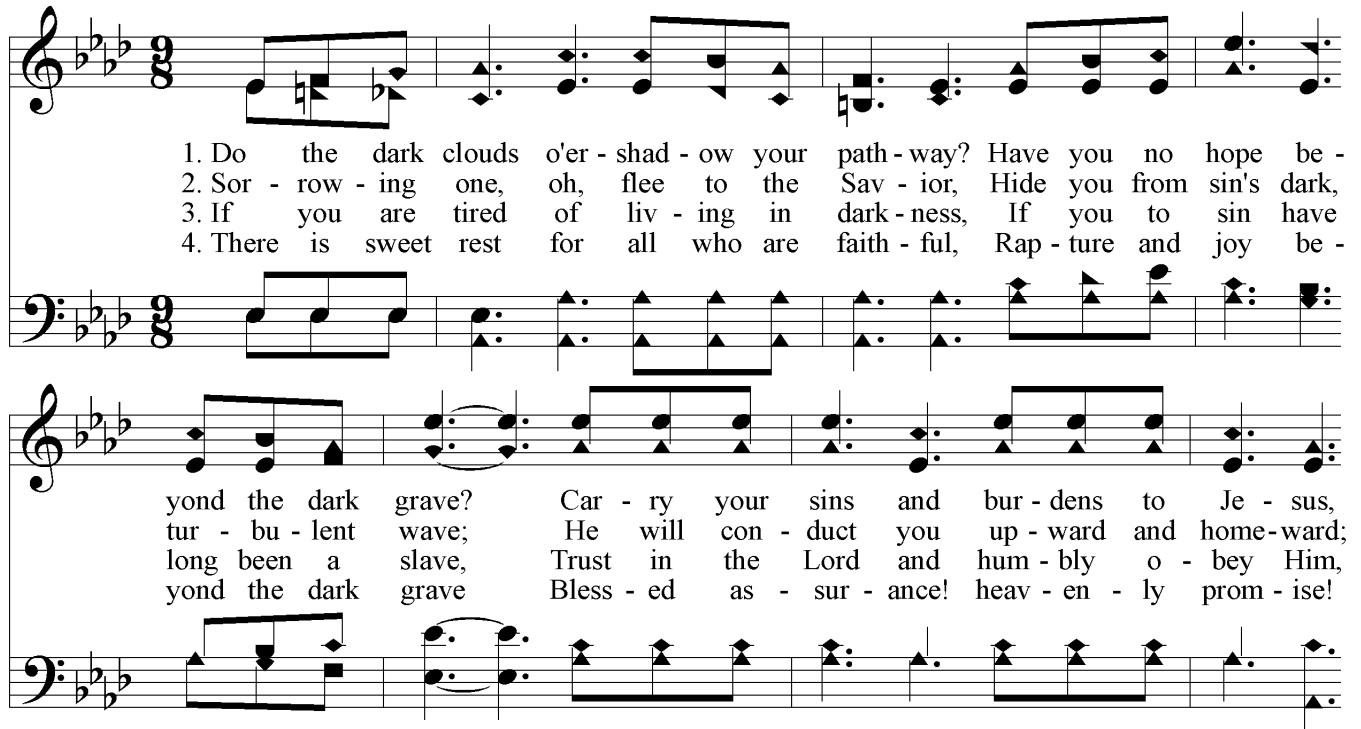
Je - sus is pass - ing this way, This way, to - day;
Je - sus is pass - ing, is pass - ing this way, Is pass - ing this way, Is pass - ing to - day;

Rit...



Je - sus is pass - ing this way, Is pass - ing this way to - day.
way to - day,

Jesus Is Strong and Able to Save



1. Do the dark clouds o'er - shad - ow your path - way? Have you no hope be -
 2. Sor - row - ing one, oh, flee to the Sav - ior, Hide you from sin's dark,
 3. If you are tired of liv - ing in dark - ness, If you to sin have
 4. There is sweet rest for all who are faith - ful, Rap - ture and joy be -

yond the dark grave? Car - ry your sins and bur - dens to Je - sus,
 tur - bu - lent wave; He will con - duct you up - ward and home - ward;
 long been a slave, Trust in the Lord and hum - bly o - bey Him,
 yond the dark grave Bless - ed as - sur - ance! heav - en - ly prom - ise!

Chorus



Je - sus is strong and a - ble to save. Je - sus is will - ing,
 to save.

might-y, and read - y, Vic - tor o'er sin and death and the grave; He can re -

deem you, par - don and heal you, Je - sus is strong and a - ble to save.
 to save.

Jesus Is Tenderly Calling



1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home, Call - ing to - day, call - ing to - day;
2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest, Call - ing to - day, call - ing to - day;
3. Je - sus is wait - ing, O come to Him now, Wait - ing to - day, wait - ing to - day;
4. Je - sus is plead - ing, O list to His voice: Hear Him to - day, hear Him to - day;

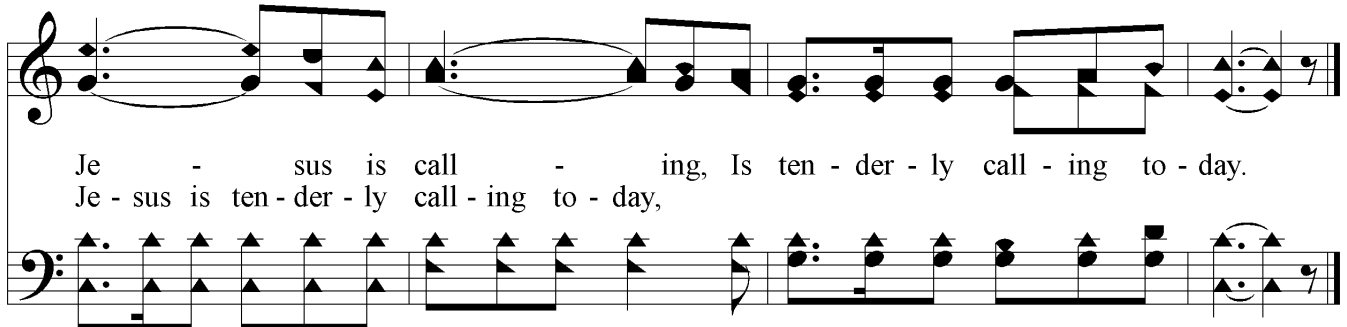


Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam Far - ther and far - ther a - way?
Bring Him thy bur - den and thou shall be blest; He will not turn thee a - way.
Come with thy sins, at His feet low - ly bow; Come and no long - er de - lay.
They who be - lieve in His name shall re - joice; Quick - ly a - rise and o - bey.

Chorus



Call - ing to - day! Call - ing to - day!
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day! Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day!



Je - sus is call - ing, Is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.
Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day,

Jesus Is the Sweetest Name I Know

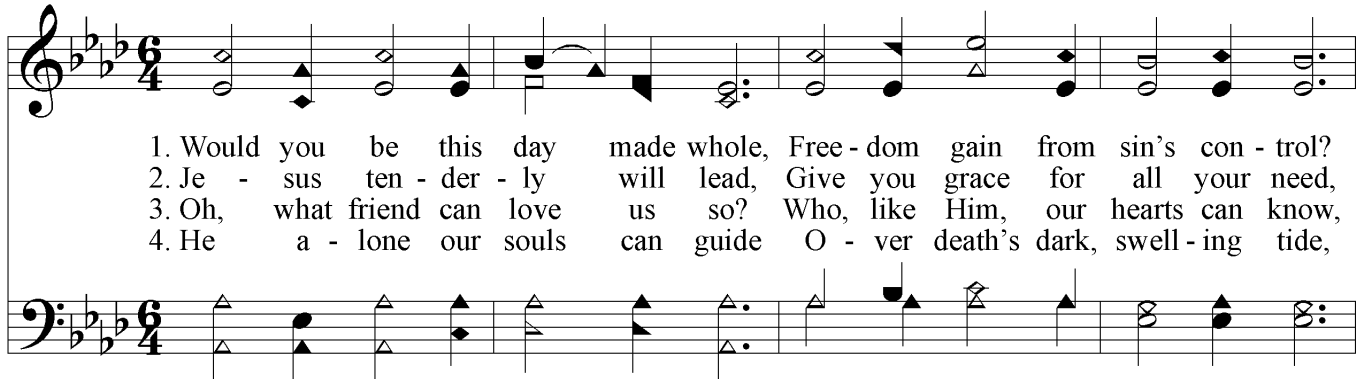
The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 4/4 time, with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is primarily in the Soprano and Alto parts, with the Tenor and Bass parts providing harmonic support. The lyrics are: "Je - sus is the sweet - est name I know, And He's just the same as His love - ly Name, And that's the rea - son why I love Him so; Oh, Je - sus is the sweet - est name I know." The score consists of three systems of staves, each with four parts. The first system covers the first line of lyrics, the second system covers the second line, and the third system covers the third line. The music is written in a simple, accessible style, suitable for a church choir or a small ensemble.

Je - sus is the sweet - est name I know, And He's just the same

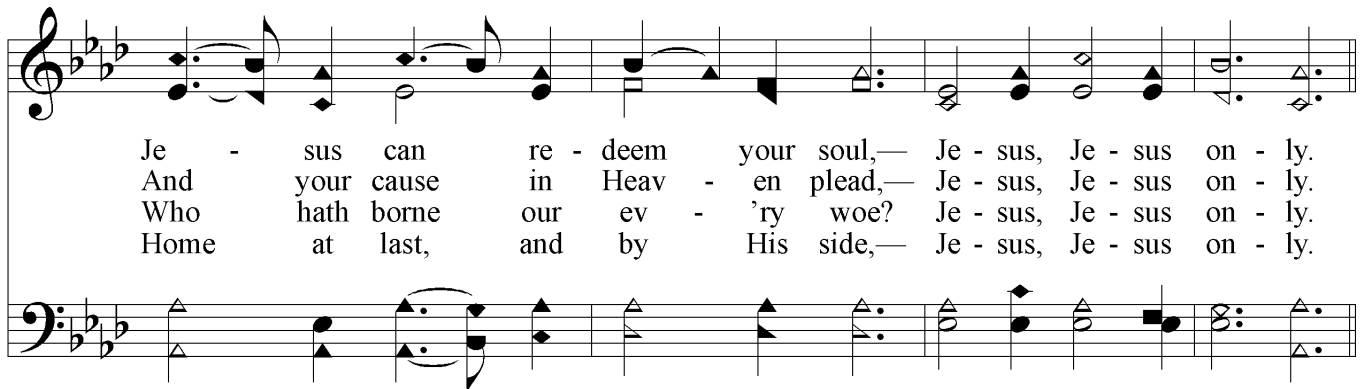
as His love - ly Name, And that's the rea - son why I

love Him so; Oh, Je - sus is the sweet - est name I know.

Jesus, Jesus Only

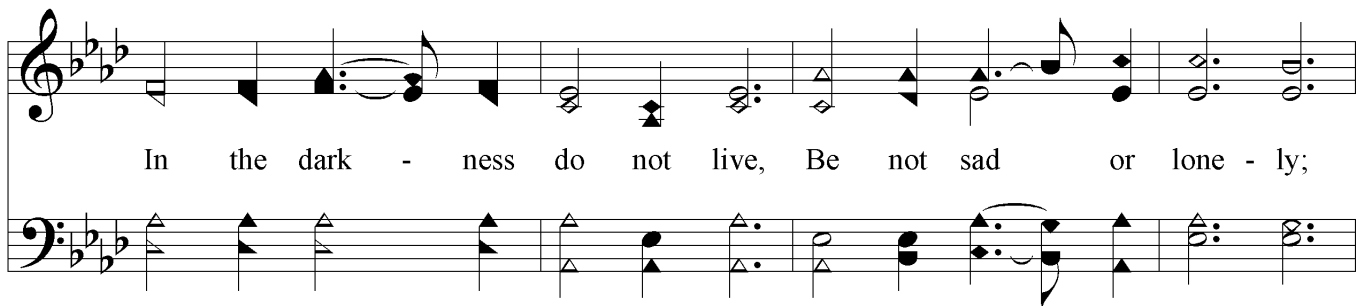


1. Would you be this day made whole, Free - dom gain from sin's con - trol?
2. Je - sus ten - der - ly will lead, Give you grace for all your need,
3. Oh, what friend can love us so? Who, like Him, our hearts can know,
4. He a - lone our souls can guide O - ver death's dark, swell - ing tide,

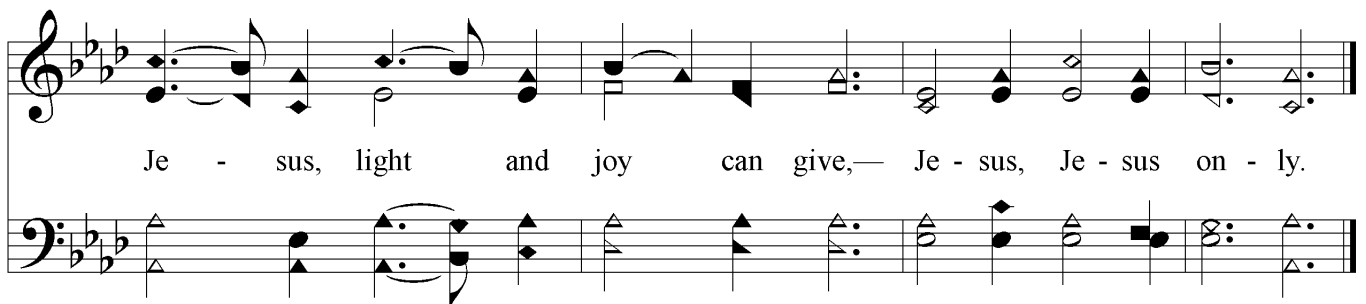


Je - sus can re - deem your soul,— Je - sus, Je - sus on - ly.
And your cause in Heav - en plead,— Je - sus, Je - sus on - ly.
Who hath borne our ev - 'ry woe? Je - sus, Je - sus on - ly.
Home at last, and by His side,— Je - sus, Je - sus on - ly.

Chorus



In the dark - ness do not live, Be not sad or lone - ly;



Je - sus, light and joy can give,— Je - sus, Je - sus on - ly.

Jesus Keep Me Pure and Holy



1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, dear Re - deem - er, Pre - cious is Thy
 2. Let me come when I am wea - ry, To Thy fount of
 3. All the world is drear with - out Thee, All the days are
 4. Sav - ior, may I nev - er wan - der, Nev - er wan - der

love to me; 'Neath Thy shelt - 'ring wings a - bid - ing,
 heal - ing balm; Let me bring to Thee my trou - bles,
 turned to night; Till Thy Word, a flood of glo - ry,
 from Thy side; When the eve - ning shad - ows gath - er,

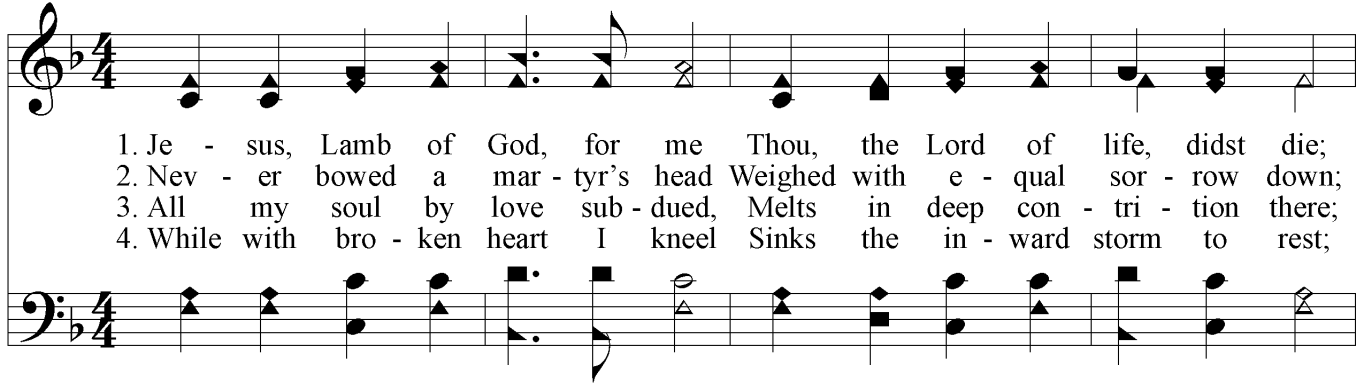
Chorus

Sav - ior, let me ev - er be. Je - sus keep me pure and ho - ly,
 For with Thee my soul is calm.
 Shines with - in, its gold - en light.
 Let Thy peace on me a - bide.

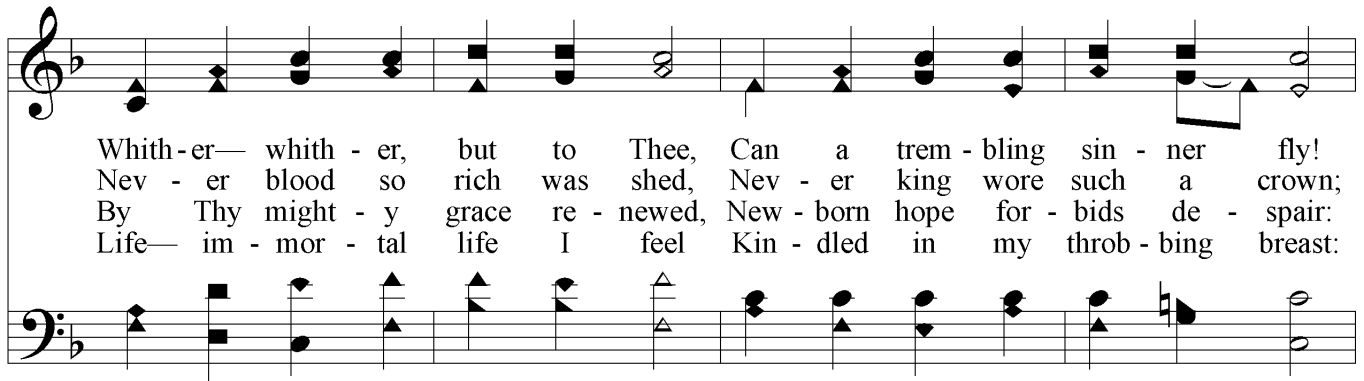
Keep my tongue Thy love to tell; love to tell; When this life of
 toil is end - ed, Take me home with Thee to dwell. to dwell.

Jesus, Lamb Of God, For Me

GETHSEMANE



1. Je - sus, Lamb of God, for me Thou, the Lord of life, didst die;
2. Nev - er bowed a mar - tyr's head Weighed with e - qual sor - row down;
3. All my soul by love sub - dued, Melts in deep con - tri - tion there;
4. While with bro - ken heart I kneel Sinks the in - ward storm to rest;

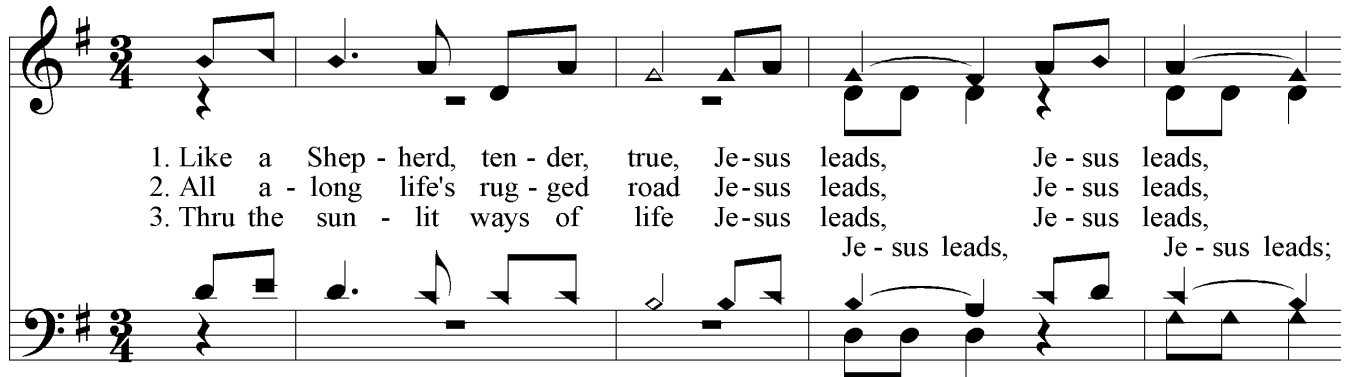


Whith - er— whith - er, but to Thee, Can a trem - bling sin - ner fly!
Nev - er blood so rich was shed, Nev - er king wore such a crown;
By Thy might - y grace re - newed, New - born hope for - bids de - spair:
Life— im - mor - tal life I feel Kin - dled in my throb - bing breast:

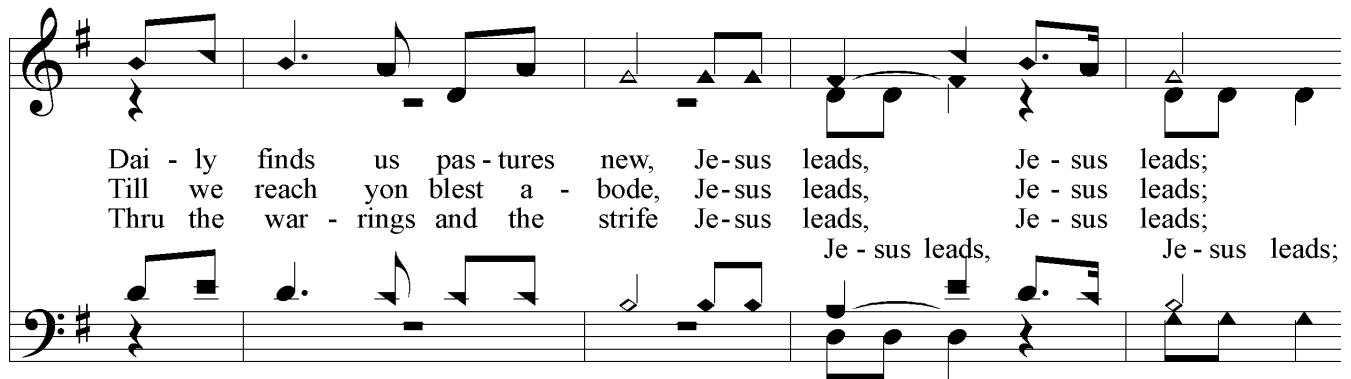


Death's dark wa - ters o'er me roll, Save, oh, save my sink - ing soul!
To Thy cross and sac - ri - fice Faith now lifts her tear - ful eyes.
Lord! Thou canst my guilt for - give, Thou hast bid me look and live.
Thine— for - ev - er Thine— I am! Glo - ry to Thee, bleed - ing Lamb!

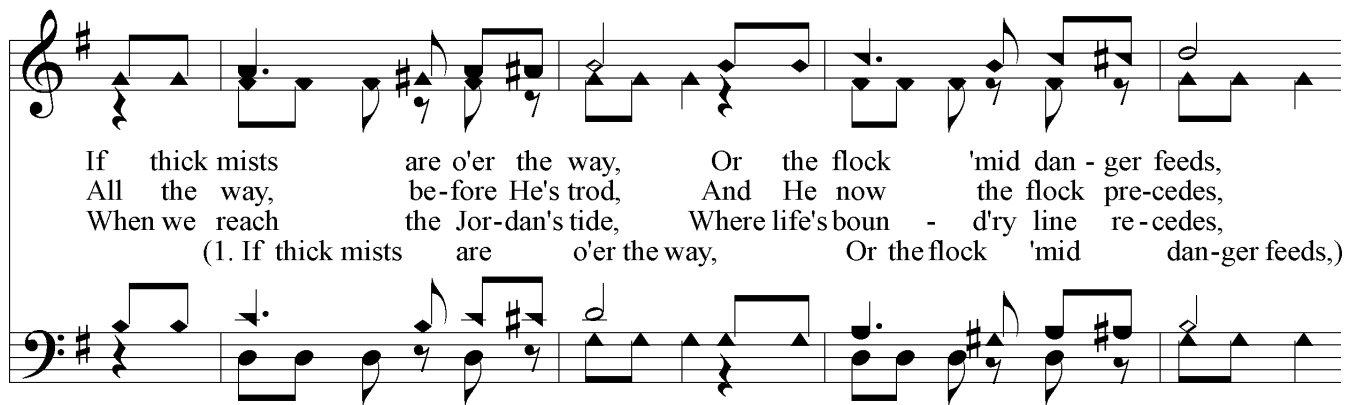
Jesus Leads



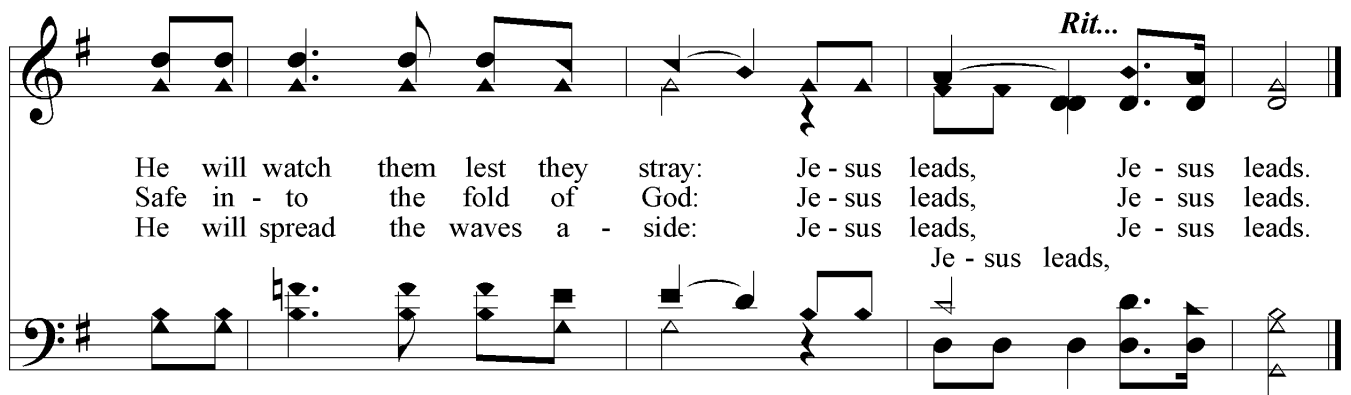
1. Like a Shep - herd, ten - der, true, Je - sus leads, Je - sus leads,
 2. All a - long life's rug - ged road Je - sus leads, Je - sus leads,
 3. Thru the sun - lit ways of life Je - sus leads, Je - sus leads,
 Je - sus leads, Je - sus leads;



Dai - ly finds us pas - tures new, Je - sus leads, Je - sus leads;
 Till we reach yon blest a - bode, Je - sus leads, Je - sus leads;
 Thru the war - rings and the strife Je - sus leads, Je - sus leads;
 Je - sus leads, Je - sus leads;

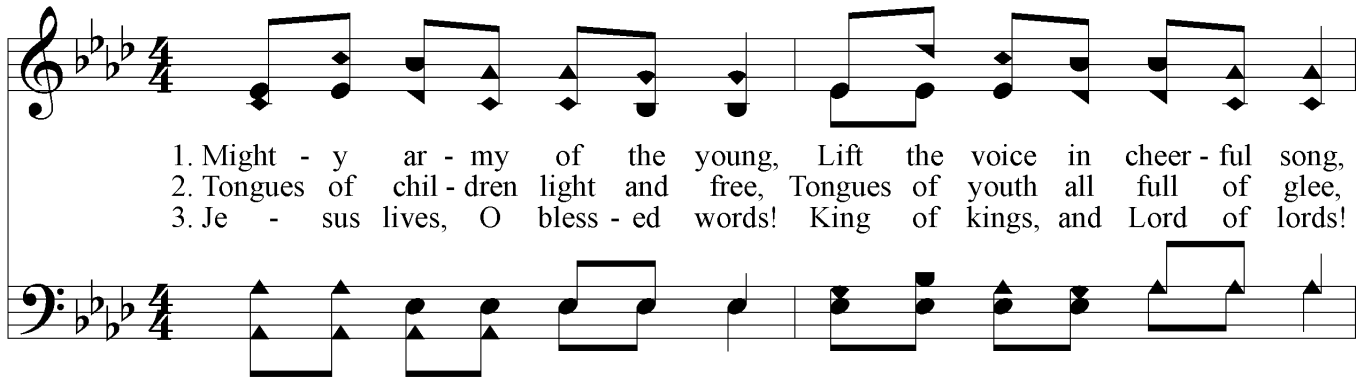


If thick mists are o'er the way, Or the flock 'mid dan - ger feeds,
 All the way, be - fore He's trod, And He now the flock pre - cedes,
 When we reach the Jor - dan's tide, Where life's boun - d'ry line re - cedes,
 (1. If thick mists are o'er the way, Or the flock 'mid dan - ger feeds,)

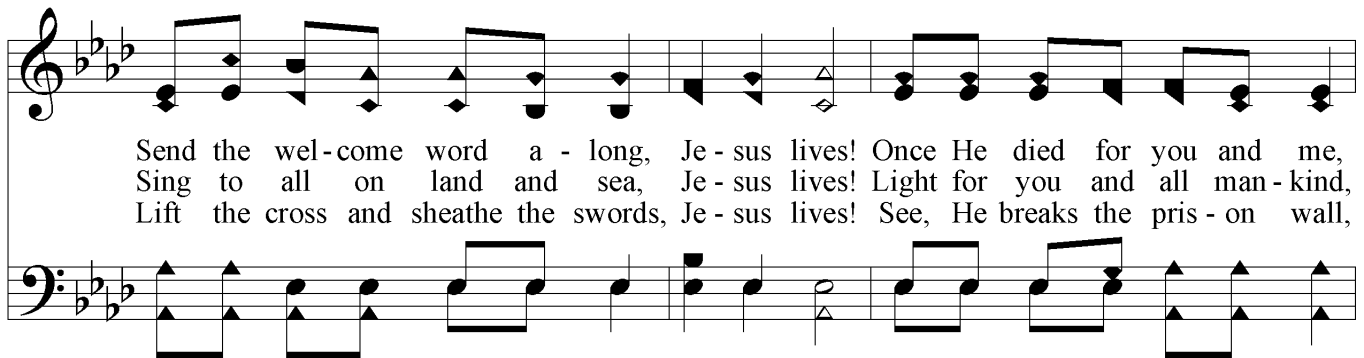


He will watch them lest they stray: Je - sus leads, Je - sus leads.
 Safe in - to the fold of God: Je - sus leads, Je - sus leads.
 He will spread the waves a - side: Je - sus leads, Je - sus leads.
 Je - sus leads,

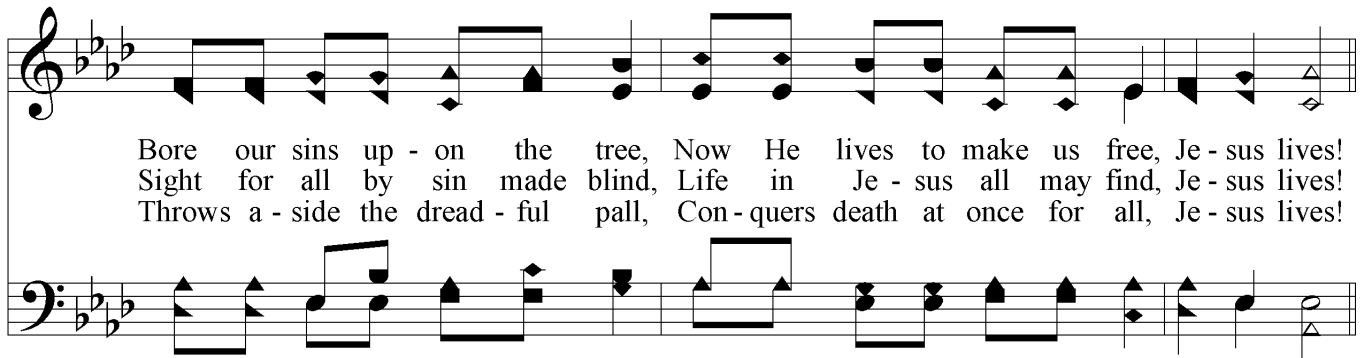
Jesus Lives



1. Might - y ar - my of the young, Lift the voice in cheer - ful song,
2. Tongues of chil - dren light and free, Tongues of youth all full of glee,
3. Je - sus lives, O bless - ed words! King of kings, and Lord of lords!

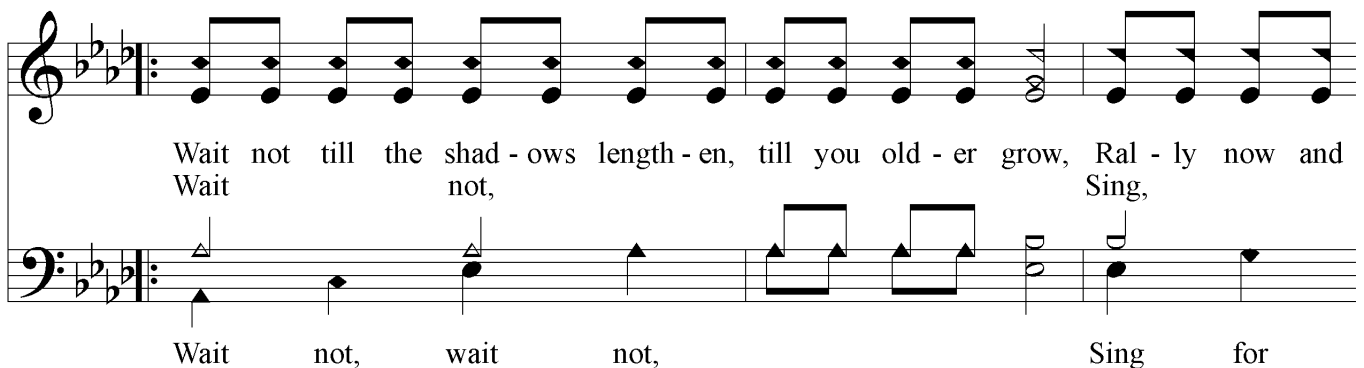


Send the wel - come word a - long, Je - sus lives! Once He died for you and me,
Sing to all on land and sea, Je - sus lives! Light for you and all man - kind,
Lift the cross and sheathe the swords, Je - sus lives! See, He breaks the pris - on wall,



Bore our sins up - on the tree, Now He lives to make us free, Je - sus lives!
Sight for all by sin made blind, Life in Je - sus all may find, Je - sus lives!
Throws a - side the dread - ful pall, Con - quers death at once for all, Je - sus lives!

Chorus



Wait not till the shad - ows length - en, till you old - er grow, Ral - ly now and
Wait not, Sing,
Wait not, wait not, Sing for

Jesus Lives

The musical score is written for a two-part setting in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The first system features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a melody of eighth and quarter notes, with lyrics 'sing for Je - sus, ev' - ry where you go, Lift your joy - ful voic - es high, sing,' underneath. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes, with the lyrics 'Je - sus,' underneath. The second system continues the melody in the treble staff, which includes a crescendo hairpin and a fermata over the final note. The lyrics 'Ring - ing clear thru earth and sky, Let the bless - ed tid - ings fly, Je - sus lives!' are written below. The bass staff continues the accompaniment. The piece concludes with a repeat sign in both staves. Performance markings include 'Repeat Chorus pp' and 'f Rit...' above the final measure of the treble staff.

sing for Je - sus, ev' - ry where you go, Lift your joy - ful voic - es high,
sing,

Je - sus,

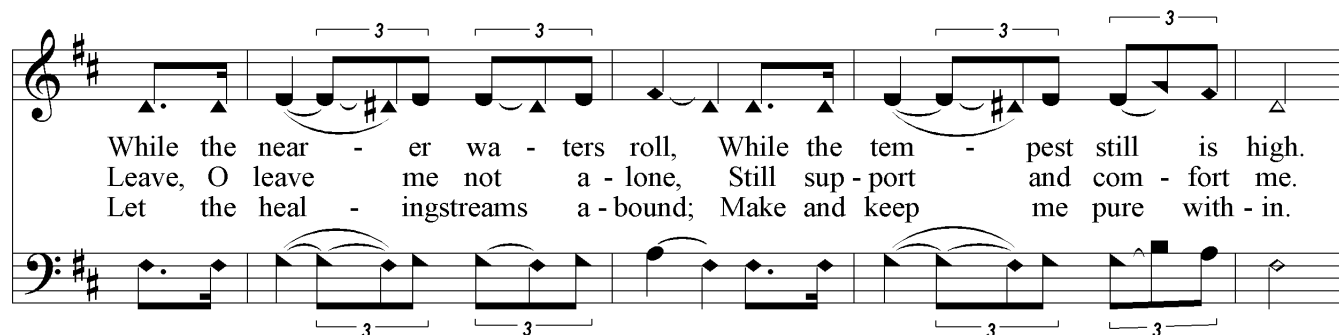
Repeat Chorus *pp*
f *Rit...*

Ring - ing clear thru earth and sky, Let the bless - ed tid - ings fly, Je - sus lives!

Jesus, Lover of My Soul



1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
3. Plen - teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;



While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high.
Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.
Let the heal - ingstreams a - bound; Make and keep me pure with - in.



Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life be past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;

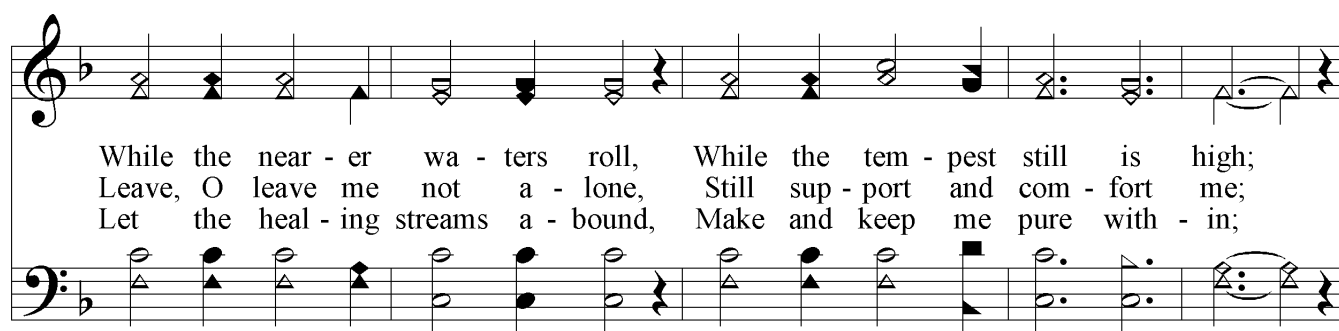


Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.
Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
Spring Thou up with - in my heart; Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

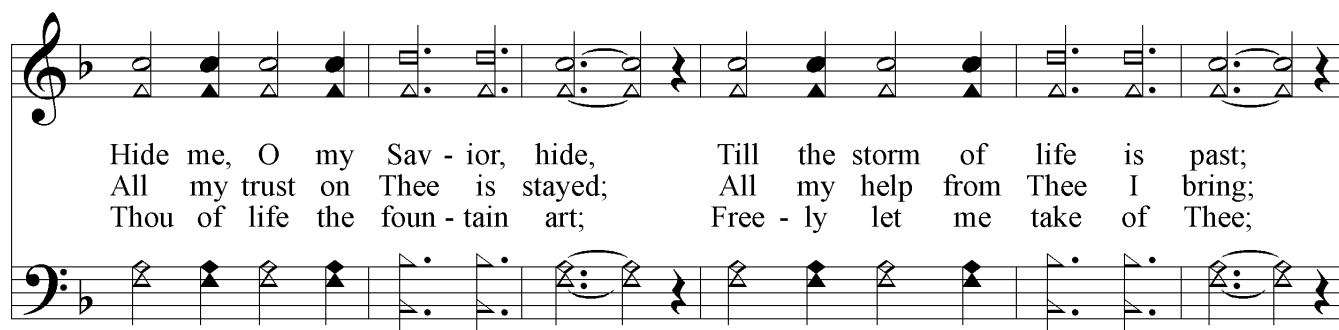
Jesus, Lover Of My Soul (Arr. 2)



1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
3. Plen - teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;



While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;
Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me;
Let the heal - ing streams a - bound, Make and keep me pure with - in;

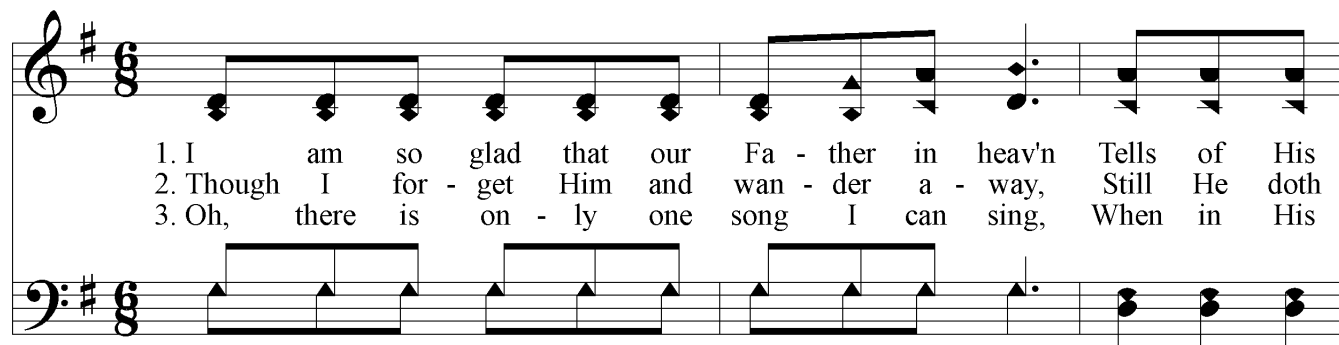


Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed; All my help from Thee I bring;
Thou of life the foun - tain art; Free - ly let me take of Thee;




Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.
Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

Jesus Loves Even Me



1. I am so glad that our Fa - ther in heav'n Tells of His
 2. Though I for - get Him and wan - der a - way, Still He doth
 3. Oh, there is on - ly one song I can sing, When in His



love in the Book He has giv'n; Won - der - ful things in the
 love me wher - ev - er I stray; Back to His dear lov - ing
 beau - ty I see the great King; This shall my song in e -



Bi - ble I see, This is the dear - est, that Je - sus loves me.
 arms I do flee, When I re - mem - ber that Je - sus loves me.
 ter - ni - ty be, "Oh, what a won - der that Je - sus loves me!"

Chorus



I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me,

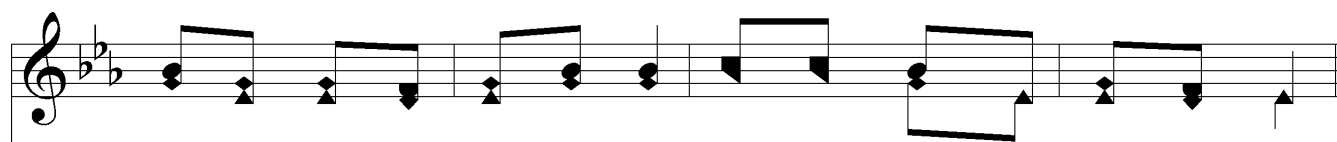
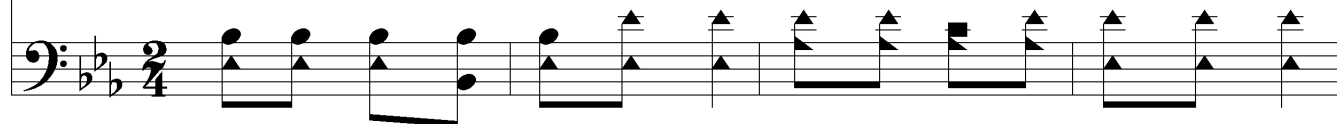


I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves e - ven me.

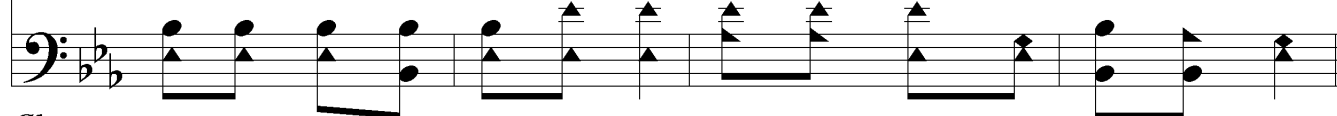
Jesus Loves Me



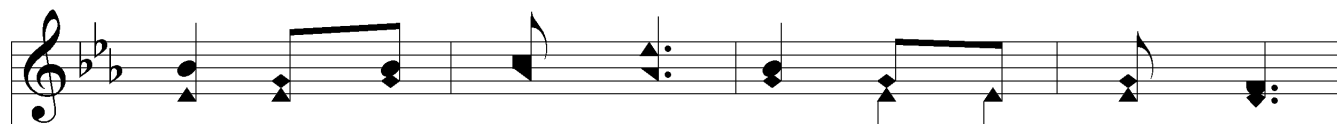
1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so;
2. Je - sus loves me! He who died, Heav - en's gate to o - pen wide;
3. Je - sus, take this heart of mine, Make it pure and whol - ly Thine;



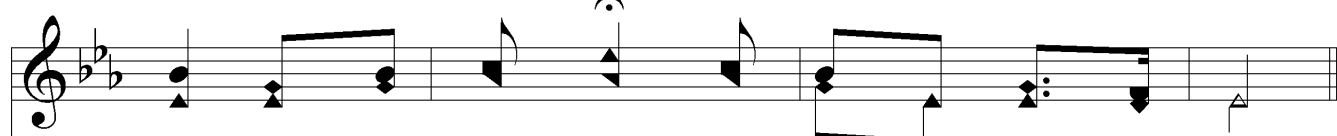
Lit - tle ones to Him be - long, They are weak but He is strong.
He will wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in.
Thou hast bled and died for me, I will hence - forth live for Thee.



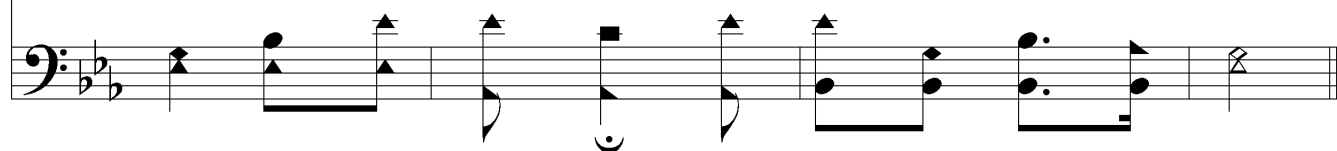
Chorus



Yes, Je - sus loves me; Yes, Je - sus loves me;



Yes, Je - sus loves me; The Bi - ble tells me so.



Jesus Loves the Little Children

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 4/4 time, featuring 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 distributed across three systems of staves.

Je - sus loves the lit - tle child - ren, All the child - ren of the

world. Red and yel - low, black and white, All are pre - cious in His sight—

Je - sus loves the lit - tle child - ren of the world.

Jesus, Meek And Gentle

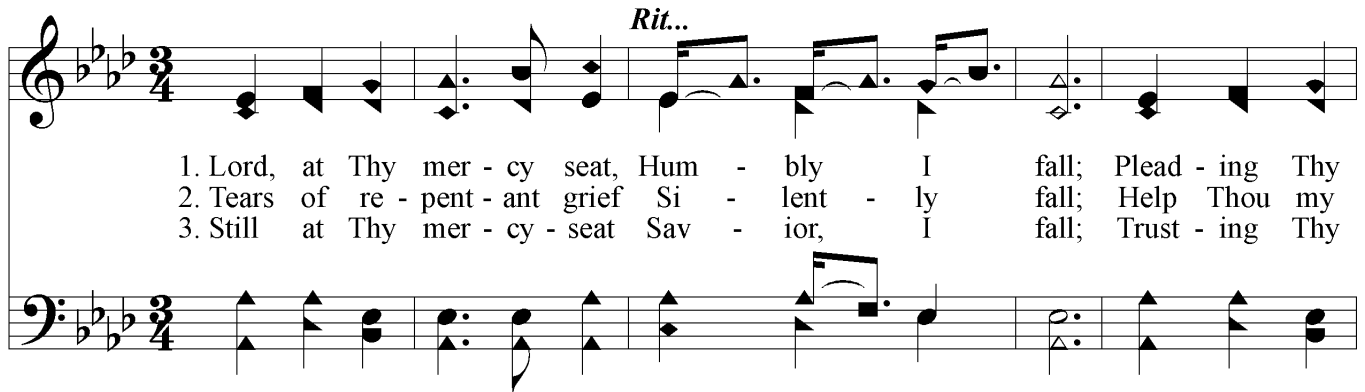
The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 6/4 time, with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is primarily in the Soprano and Alto parts, with the Tenor and Bass parts providing harmonic support. The lyrics are arranged in three lines, each corresponding to a different verse. The first line of lyrics is: '1. Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God most high, 2. Par - don our of - fens - es, Loose our cap - tive chains, 3. Lead us on our jour - ney: Be Thy - self the Way'. The second line of lyrics is: 'Pity - ing, lov - ing Sav - ior, Hear Thy chil - dren's cry. Break down ev - 'ry i - dol Which our soul de - tains. Thru ter - res - trial dark - ness To ce - les - tial day.' The music concludes with a final cadence in the Soprano and Alto parts.

1. Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God most high,
2. Par - don our of - fens - es, Loose our cap - tive chains,
3. Lead us on our jour - ney: Be Thy - self the Way

Pity - ing, lov - ing Sav - ior, Hear Thy chil - dren's cry.
Break down ev - 'ry i - dol Which our soul de - tains.
Thru ter - res - trial dark - ness To ce - les - tial day.

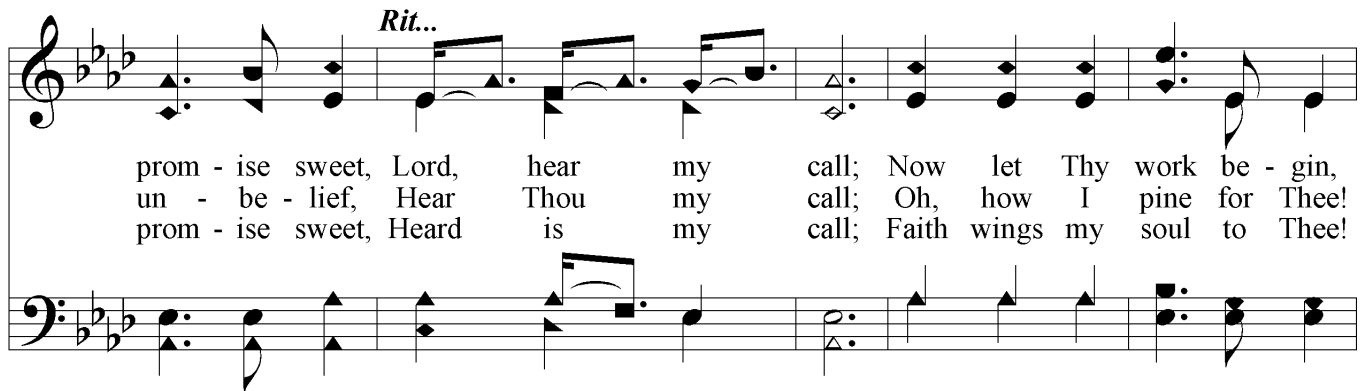
Jesus, My All

Rit...



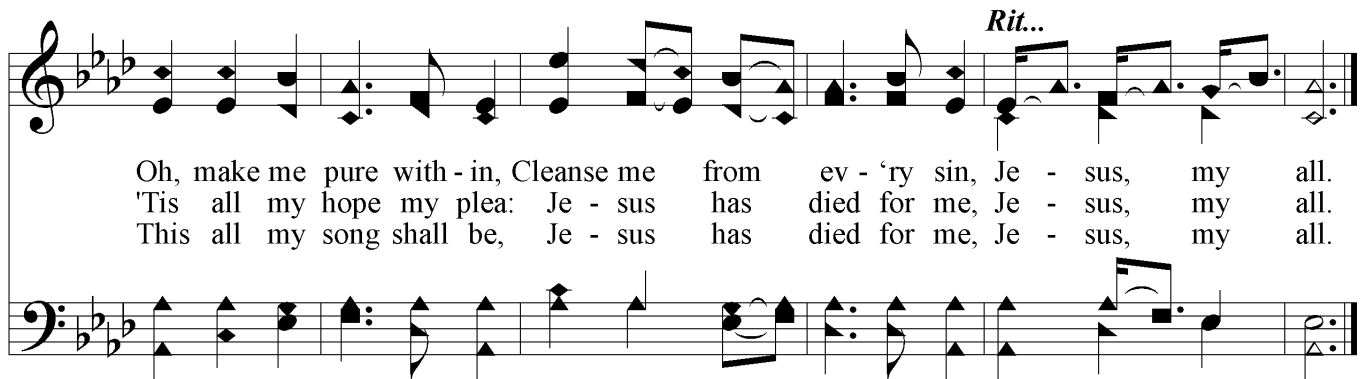
1. Lord, at Thy mer - cy seat, Hum - bly I fall; Plead - ing Thy
2. Tears of re - pent - ant grief Si - lent - ly fall; Help Thou my
3. Still at Thy mer - cy - seat Sav - ior, I fall; Trust - ing Thy

Rit...



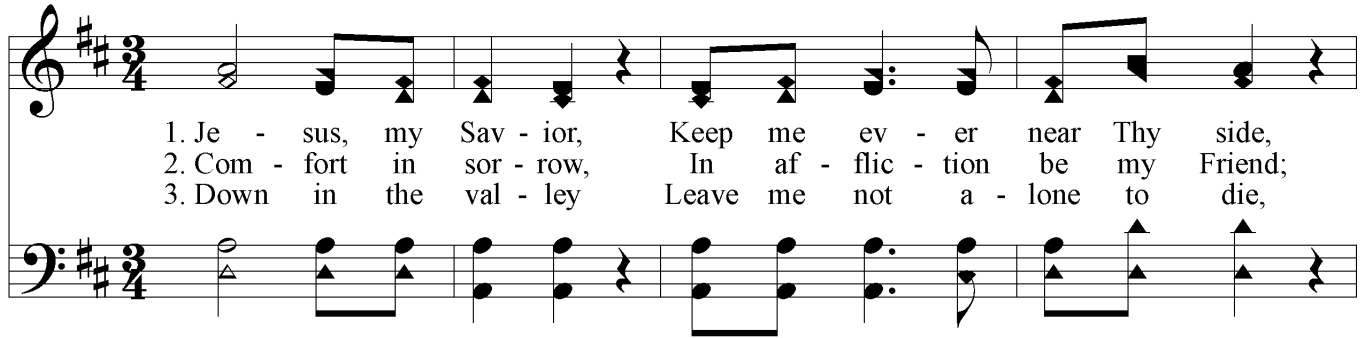
prom - ise sweet, Lord, hear my call; Now let Thy work be - gin,
un - be - lief, Hear Thou my call; Oh, how I pine for Thee!
prom - ise sweet, Heard is my call; Faith wings my soul to Thee!

Rit...

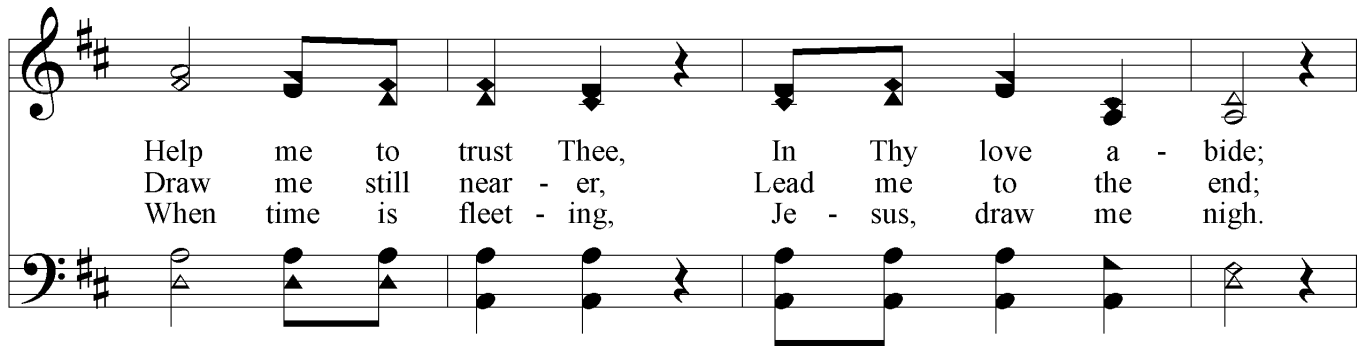


Oh, make me pure with - in, Cleanse me from ev - 'ry sin, Je - sus, my all.
'Tis all my hope my plea: Je - sus has died for me, Je - sus, my all.
This all my song shall be, Je - sus has died for me, Je - sus, my all.

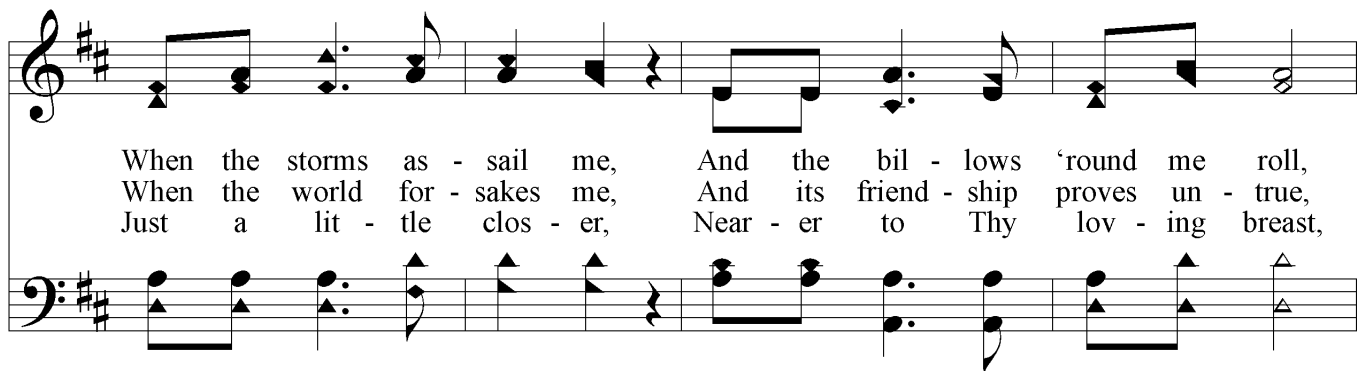
Jesus, My Savior



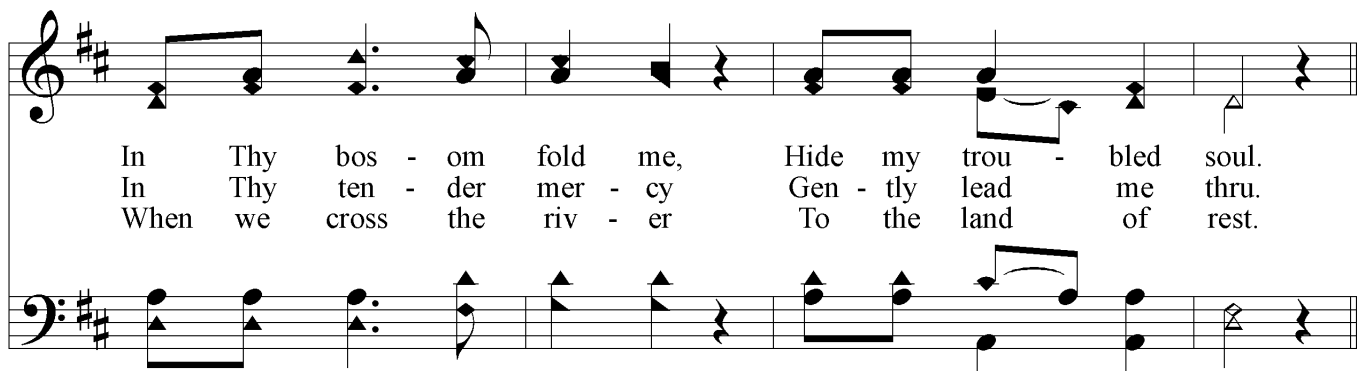
1. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, Keep me ev - er near Thy side,
2. Com - fort in sor - row, In af - flic - tion be my Friend;
3. Down in the val - ley Leave me not a - lone to die,



Help me to trust Thee, In Thy love a - bide;
Draw me still near - er, Lead me to the end;
When time is fleet - ing, Je - sus, draw me nigh.



When the storms as - sail me, And the bil - lows 'round me roll,
When the world for - sakes me, And its friend - ship proves un - true,
Just a lit - tle clos - er, Near - er to Thy lov - ing breast,



In Thy bos - om fold me, Hide my trou - bled soul.
In Thy ten - der mer - cy Gen - tly lead me thru.
When we cross the riv - er To the land of rest.

Jesus, My Savior

Chorus

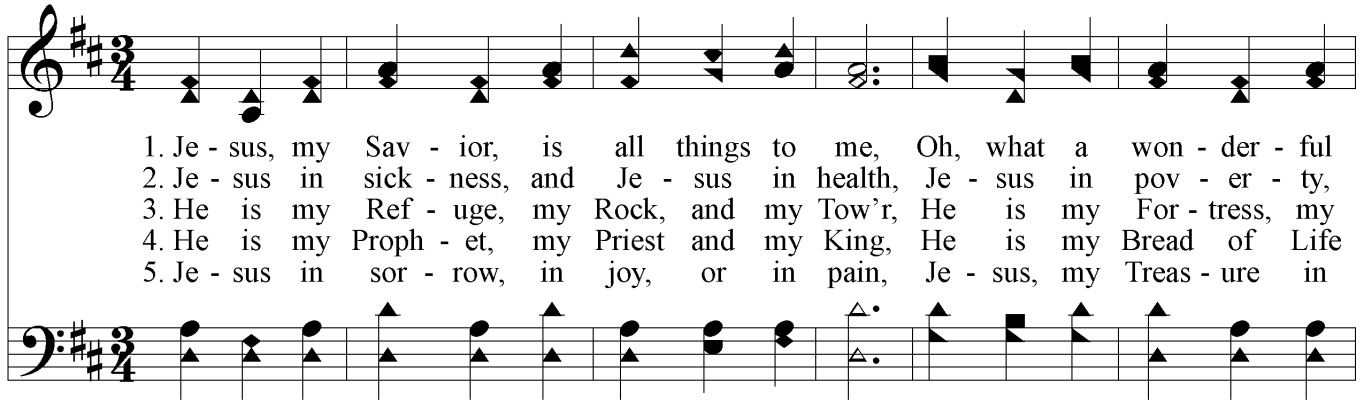
Je - sus, my Sav - ior, Leave, oh, leave me not a - lone,

The first line of the chorus is written on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) in the key of D major (two sharps). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. A triplet of eighth notes is marked with a '3' and a bracket over the first measure. The lyrics are: 'Je - sus, my Sav - ior, Leave, oh, leave me not a - lone,'.

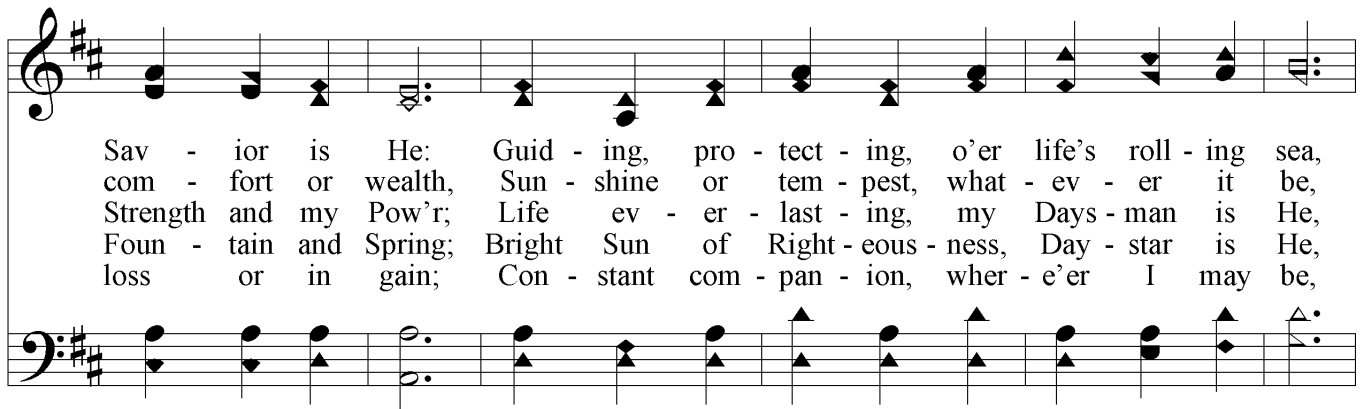
Ev - er, for - ev - er, Make Thy pres - ence known.

The second line of the chorus continues the melody and bass line. It also features a triplet of eighth notes in the first measure, marked with a '3' and a bracket. The lyrics are: 'Ev - er, for - ev - er, Make Thy pres - ence known.'.

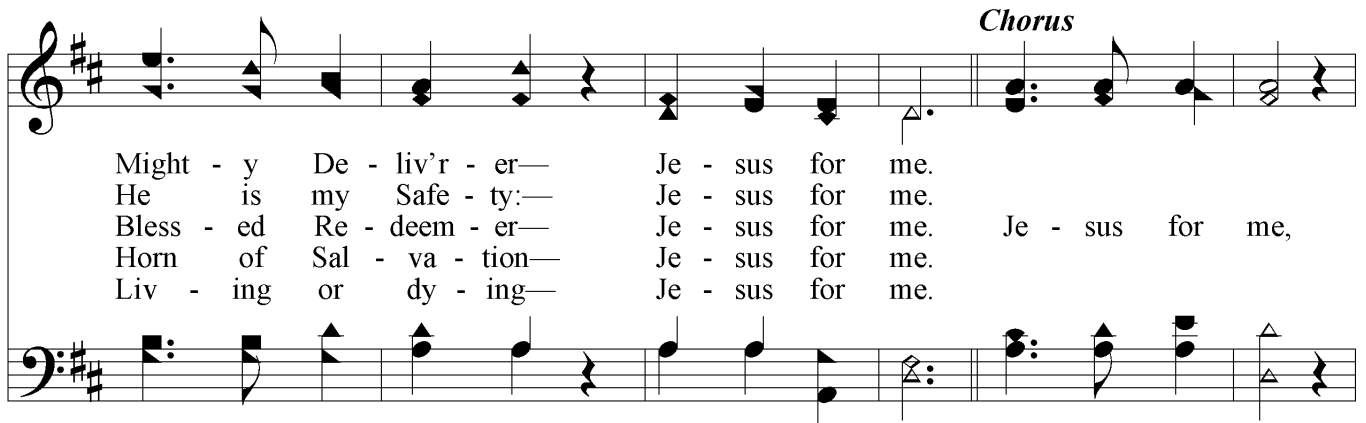
Jesus, My Savior, Is All Things To Me



1. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, is all things to me, Oh, what a won - der - ful
 2. Je - sus in sick - ness, and Je - sus in health, Je - sus in pov - er - ty,
 3. He is my Ref - uge, my Rock, and my Tow'r, He is my For - tress, my
 4. He is my Proph - et, my Priest and my King, He is my Bread of Life
 5. Je - sus in sor - row, in joy, or in pain, Je - sus, my Treas - ure in

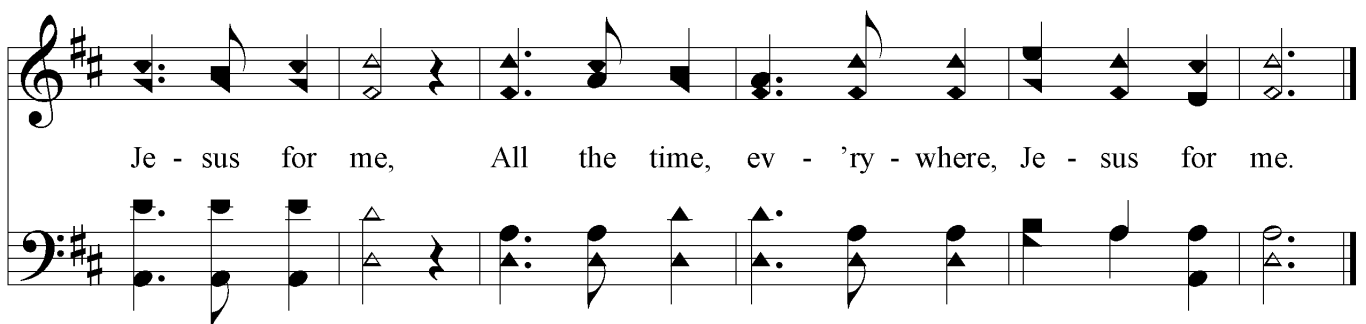


Sav - ior is He: Guid - ing, pro - tect - ing, o'er life's roll - ing sea,
 com - fort or wealth, Sun - shine or tem - pest, what - ev - er it be,
 Strength and my Pow'r; Life ev - er - last - ing, my Days - man is He,
 Foun - tain and Spring; Bright Sun of Right - eous - ness, Day - star is He,
 loss or in gain; Con - stant com - pan - ion, wher - e'er I may be,



Chorus

Might - y De - liv'r - er— Je - sus for me.
 He is my Safe - ty:— Je - sus for me.
 Bless - ed Re - deem - er— Je - sus for me. Je - sus for me,
 Horn of Sal - va - tion— Je - sus for me.
 Liv - ing or dy - ing— Je - sus for me.



Je - sus for me, All the time, ev - 'ry - where, Je - sus for me.

Jesus My Savior, Look on Me

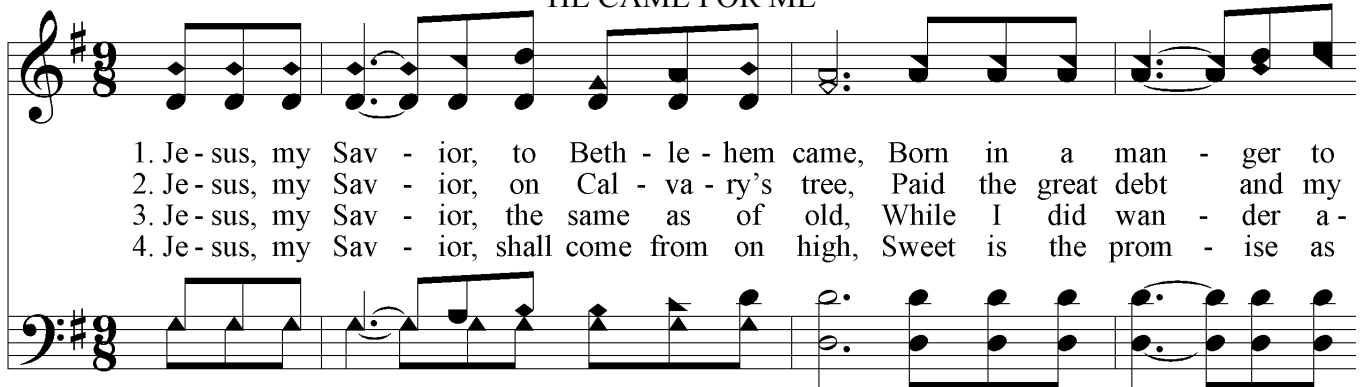
The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of music. The first system contains four verses of lyrics. The second system contains the concluding lines of the hymn. The melody is primarily in the Soprano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

1. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, look on me, For I am wea - ry and op - pressed;
2. Look down on me, for I am weak; I feel the toil - some jour - ney's length;
3. I am be - wil - dered on my way, Dark and tem - pes - t'ous is the night;
4. Thou wilt my ev - 'ry want sup - ply, E'en to the end, what - e'er be - fall;

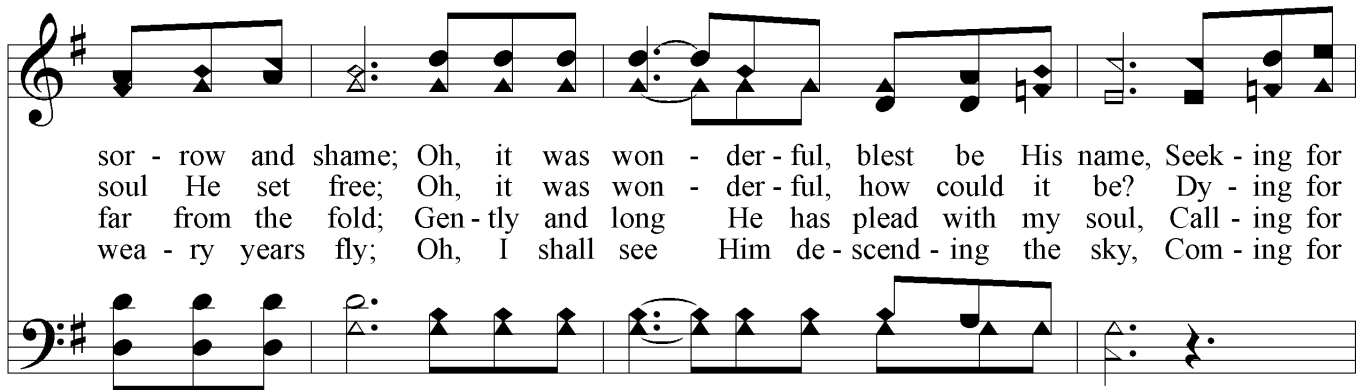
I come to cast my - self on Thee: Thou art my Rest.
Thine aid om - nip - o - tent I seek: Thou art my Strength.
O send Thou forth some cheer - ing ray! Thou art my Light.
Thru life, in death, e - ter - nal - ly, Thou art my All. A - men.

Jesus, My Savior, To Bethlehem Came

HE CAME FOR ME



1. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, to Beth - le - hem came, Born in a man - ger to
2. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, on Cal - va - ry's tree, Paid the great debt and my
3. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, the same as of old, While I did wan - der a -
4. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, shall come from on high, Sweet is the prom - ise as

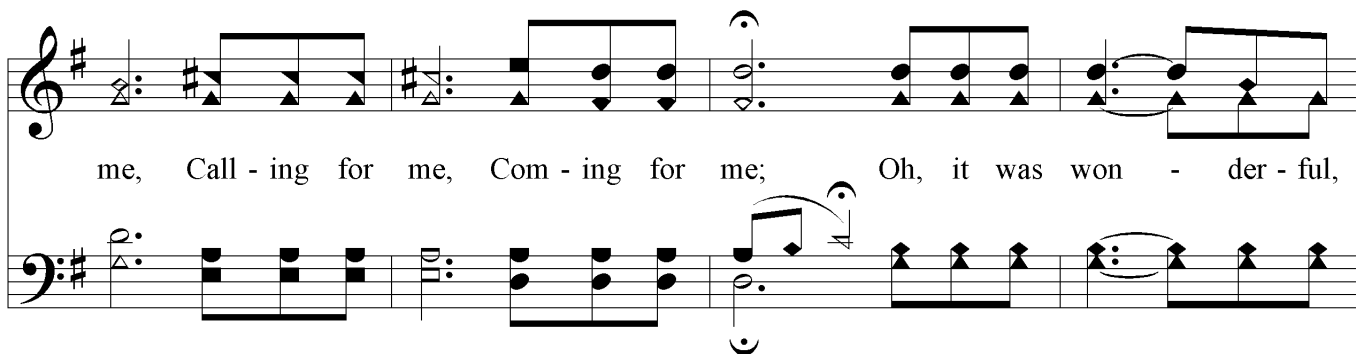


sor - row and shame; Oh, it was won - der - ful, blest be His name, Seek - ing for
soul He set free; Oh, it was won - der - ful, how could it be? Dy - ing for
far from the fold; Gen - tly and long He has plead with my soul, Call - ing for
wea - ry years fly; Oh, I shall see Him de - scend - ing the sky, Com - ing for

Chorus



me, Seek - ing for me.
me, Dy - ing for me. Seek - ing for me, Dy - ing for
me, Call - ing for me.
me, Com - ing for me.
(1. Seek - ing for me,)



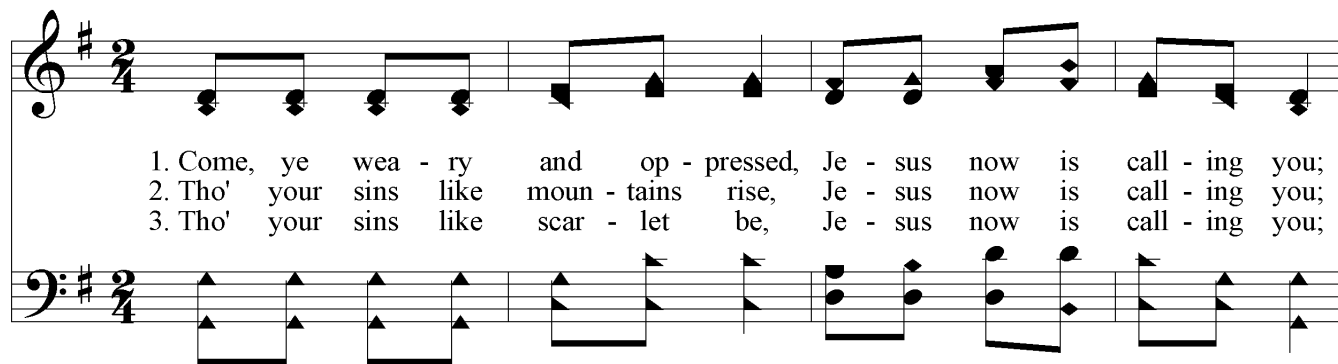
me, Call - ing for me, Com - ing for me; Oh, it was won - der - ful,

Jesus, My Savior, To Bethlehem Came

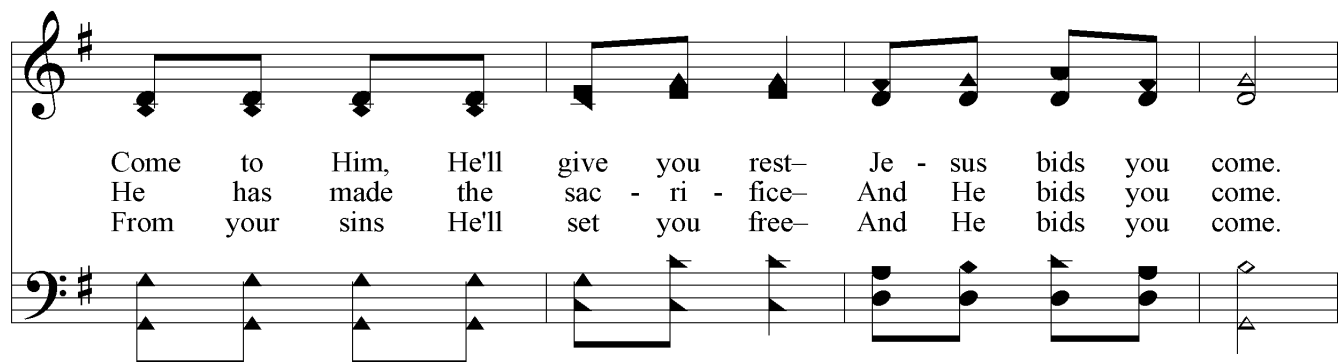
blest be His name, Seek - ing for me, Seek - ing for me.
Seek - ing for me,

The musical score is written for two staves, treble and bass, in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, with some words appearing on both staves for better alignment. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Jesus Now Is Calling

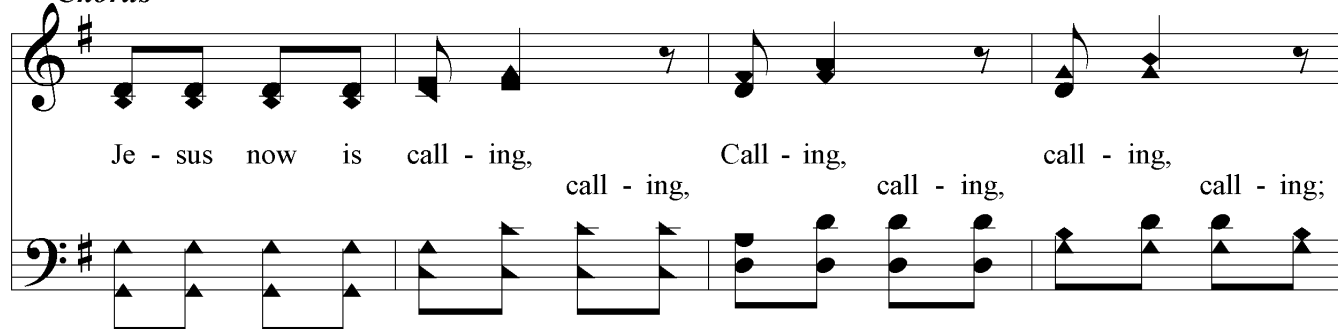


1. Come, ye wea - ry and op - pressed, Je - sus now is call - ing you;
 2. Tho' your sins like moun - tains rise, Je - sus now is call - ing you;
 3. Tho' your sins like scar - let be, Je - sus now is call - ing you;

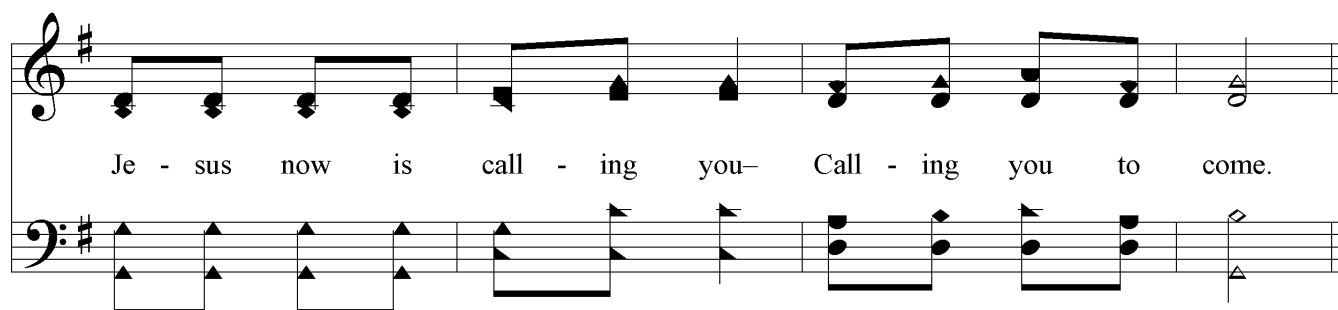


Come to Him, He'll give you rest— Je - sus bids you come.
 He has made the sac - ri - fice— And He bids you come.
 From your sins He'll set you free— And He bids you come.

Chorus

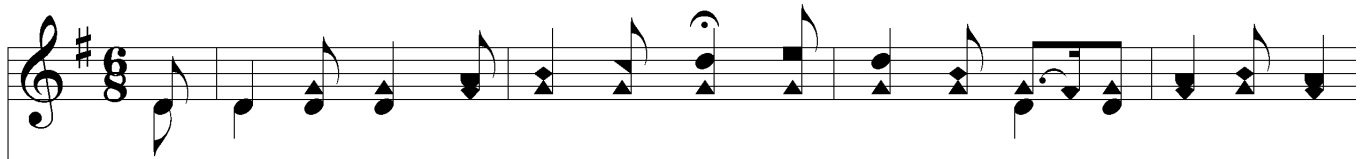


Je - sus now is call - ing, Call - ing, call - ing, call - ing;

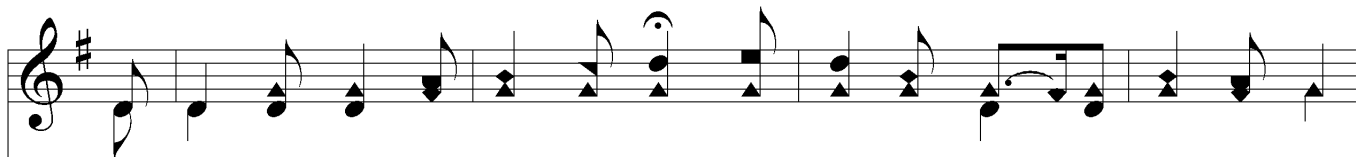


Je - sus now is call - ing you— Call - ing you to come.

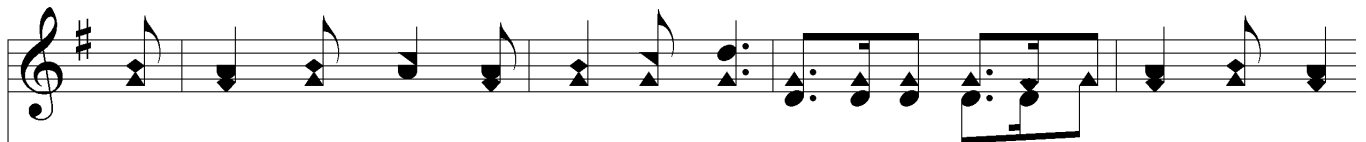
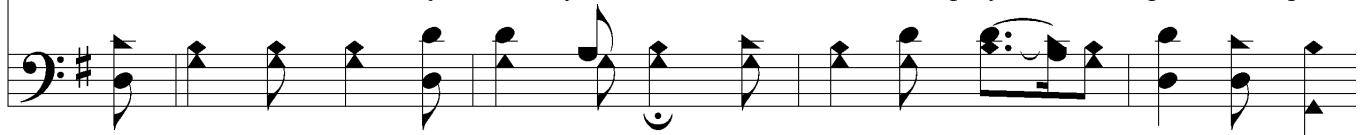
Jesus Of Nazareth Passeth By



1. What means this ea - ger, anx - ious throng, Which moves with bus - y haste a - long-
 2. Who is this Je - sus? Why should He The cit - y move so might - i - ly?
 3. Je - sus! 'Tis He who once be - low Man's path - way trod, 'mid pain and woe;
 4. A - gain He comes! From place to place His ho - ly foot - prints we can trace.
 5. Ho! all ye heav - en - lad - en, come! Here's par - don, com - fort, rest, and home.
 6. But if you still this call re - fuse, And all His won - drous love a - buse,



These won - drous gath - 'rings day by day? What means this strange com - mo - tion pray?
 A pass - ing stran - ger, has He skill To move the mul - ti - tude at will?
 And bur - dened ones, where - 're He came, Brought out their sick and deaf and lame.
 He paus - eth at our thresh - old - nay, He en - ters - con - de - scends to stay.
 Ye wand - 'rers from a Fa - ther's face, Re - turn, ac - cept His prof - ered grace.
 Soon will He sad - ly from you turn, Your bit - ter prayer for par - don spurn.



In ac - cents hushed the throng re - ply: "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth pass - eth by,"
 A - gain the stir - ring notes re - ply: "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth pass - eth by,"
 The blind re - joiced to hear the cry: "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth pass - eth by,"
 Shall we not glad - ly raise the cry- "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth pass - eth by,"
 Ye tempt - ed ones, there's ref - uge nigh: "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth pass - eth by,"
 "Too late! Too late! will be the cry- "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth *has passed by*,"

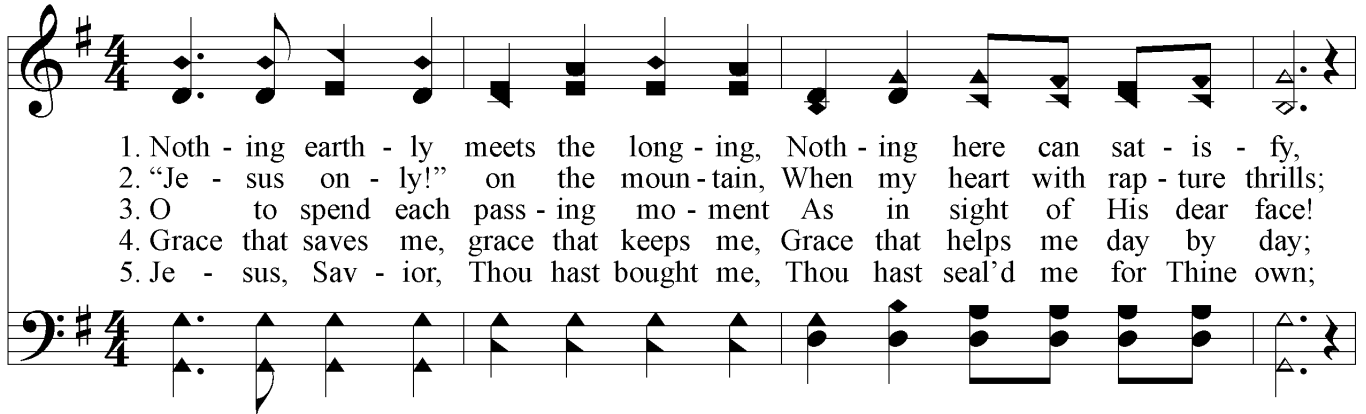


Jesus Of Nazareth Passeth By

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Jesus Of Nazareth Passeth By'. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#). 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 music is in 4/4 time, with a tempo of 'Moderato'. The lyrics are as follows:

In ac - cents hushed the throng re - ply: "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth pass - eth by."
A - gain the stir - ring notes re - ply: "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth pass - eth by."
The blind re - joiced to hear the cry: "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth pass - eth by."
Shall we not glad - ly raise the cry— "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth pass - eth by."
Ye tempt - ed ones, there's ref - uge nigh: "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth pass - eth by."
"Too late! Too late! will be the cry— "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth *has passed by.*"

Jesus Only!



1. Noth - ing earth - ly meets the long - ing, Noth - ing here can sat - is - fy,
2. "Je - sus on - ly!" on the moun - tain, When my heart with rap - ture thrills;
3. O to spend each pass - ing mo - ment As in sight of His dear face!
4. Grace that saves me, grace that keeps me, Grace that helps me day by day;
5. Je - sus, Sav - ior, Thou hast bought me, Thou hast seal'd me for Thine own;

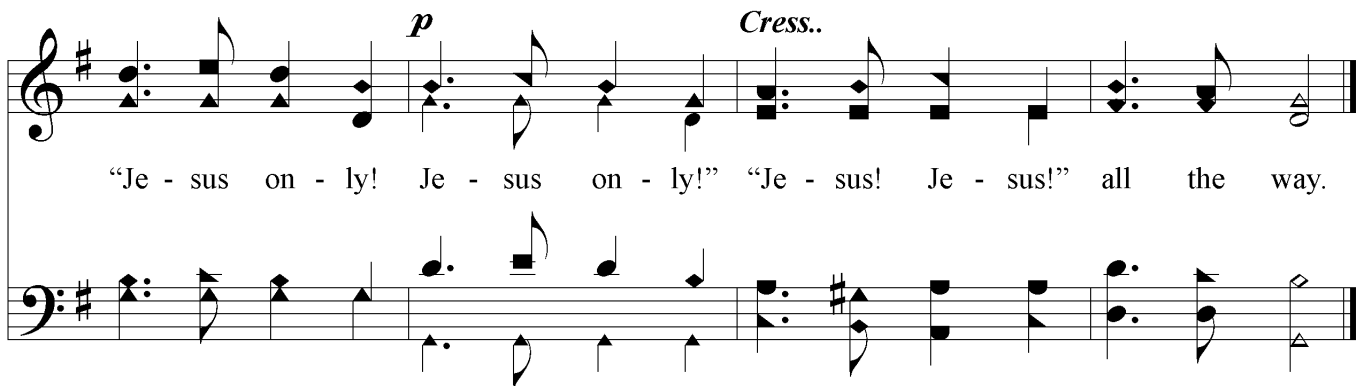


But the love and grace of Je - sus, Meet and still each long - ing cry.
"Je - sus on - ly!" in the val - ley, When life's woe my spir - it fills.
O to show to souls in dark - ness, All the beau - ty of His grace!
Faith and hope and peace re - new - ing, Lest I fal - ter by the way.
Hold me, guard me and di - rect me, Till Thou call - est, "Child, come home."

Chorus

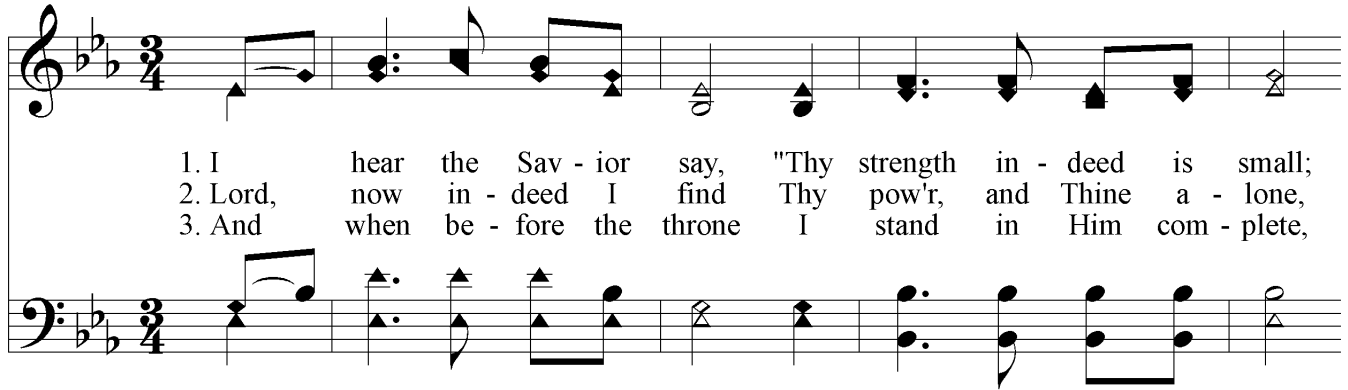


"Je - sus on - ly! Je - sus on - ly!" Be my rap - tured song to - day;



p "Je - sus on - ly! Je - sus on - ly!" *Cress..* "Je - sus! Je - sus!" all the way.

Jesus Paid It All (Arr. 1)

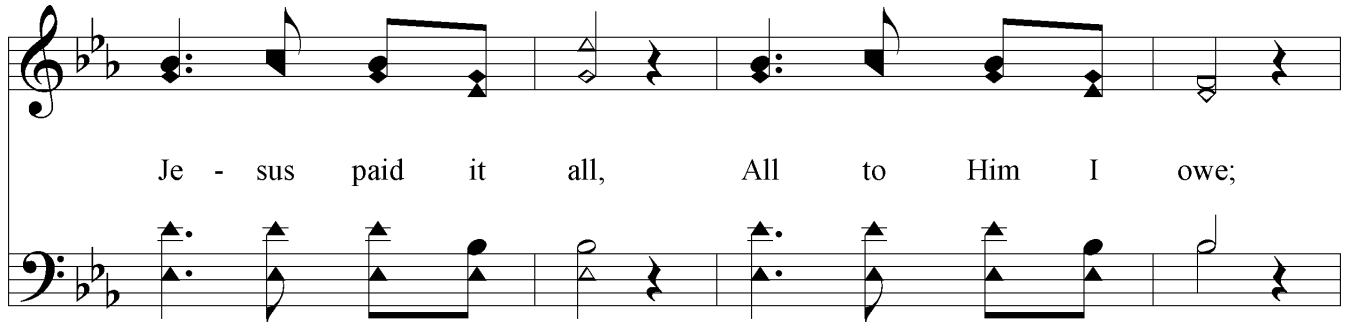


1. I hear the Sav - ior say, "Thy strength in - deed is small;
2. Lord, now in - deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a - lone,
3. And when be - fore the throne I stand in Him com - plete,

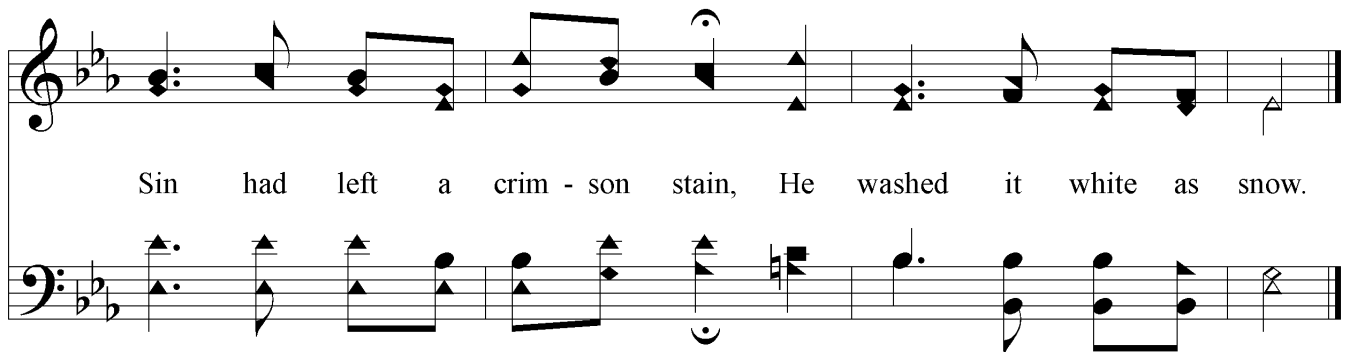


Child of weak - ness, watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all."
Can change the lep - er's spots, And melt the heart of stone.
I'll lay my tro - phies down, All down at Je - sus' feet.

Chorus

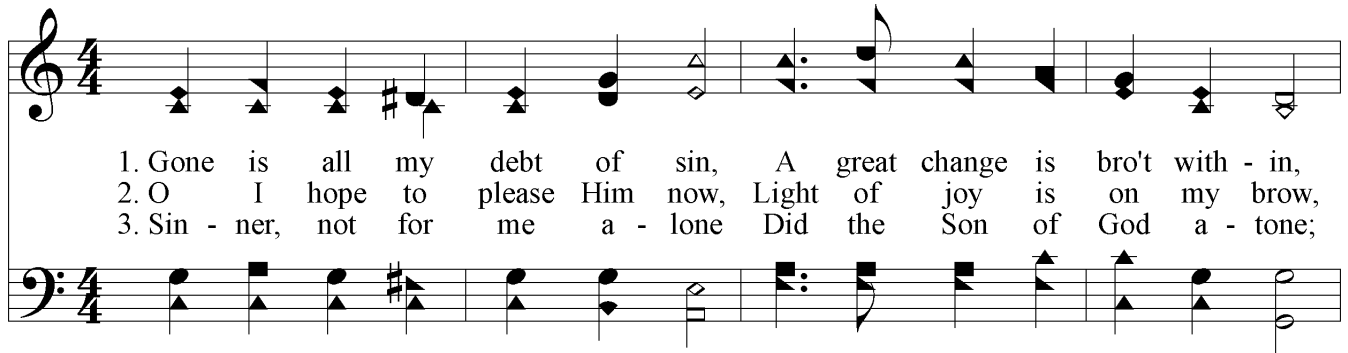


Je - sus paid it all, All to Him I owe;




Sin had left a crim - son stain, He washed it white as snow.

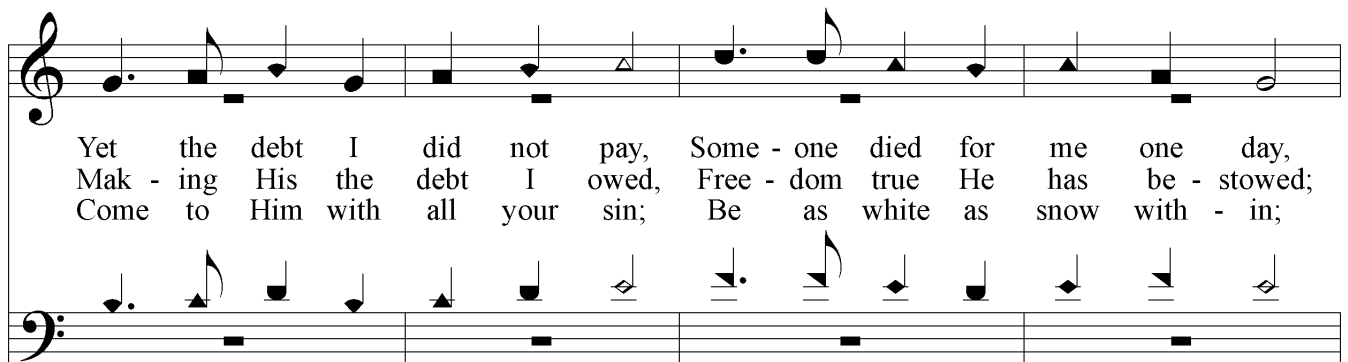
Jesus Paid It All (Arr. 2)



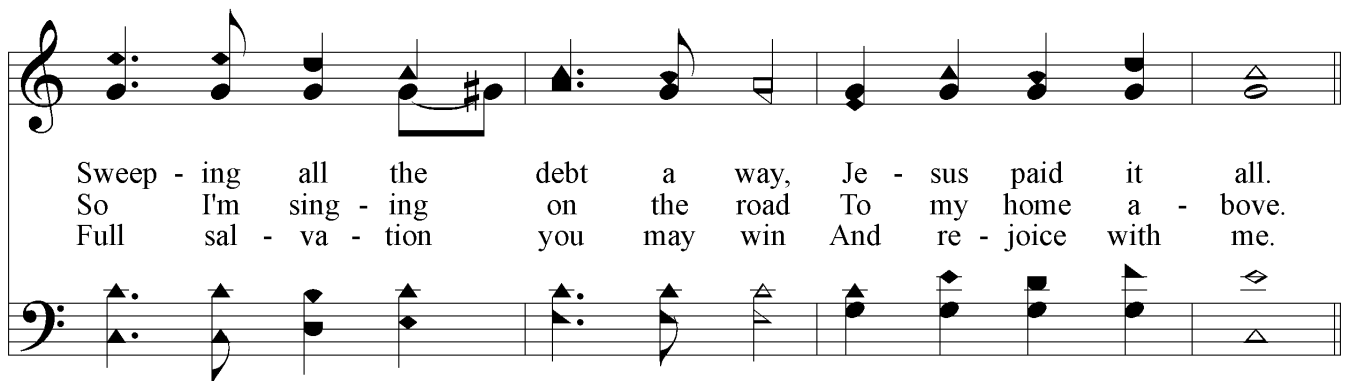
1. Gone is all my debt of sin, A great change is bro't with - in,
2. O I hope to please Him now, Light of joy is on my brow,
3. Sin - ner, not for me a - lone Did the Son of God a - tone;



And to live I now be - gin, Ris - en from the fall;
As at His dear feet I bow, Safe with - in His love,
Your debt, too, He made His own, On the cru - el tree.



Yet the debt I did not pay, Some - one died for me one day,
Mak - ing His the debt I owed, Free - dom true He has be - stowed;
Come to Him with all your sin; Be as white as snow with - in;



Sweep - ing all the debt a way, Je - sus paid it all.
So I'm sing - ing on the road To my home a - bove.
Full sal - va - tion you may win And re - joice with me.

Jesus Paid It All

Chorus



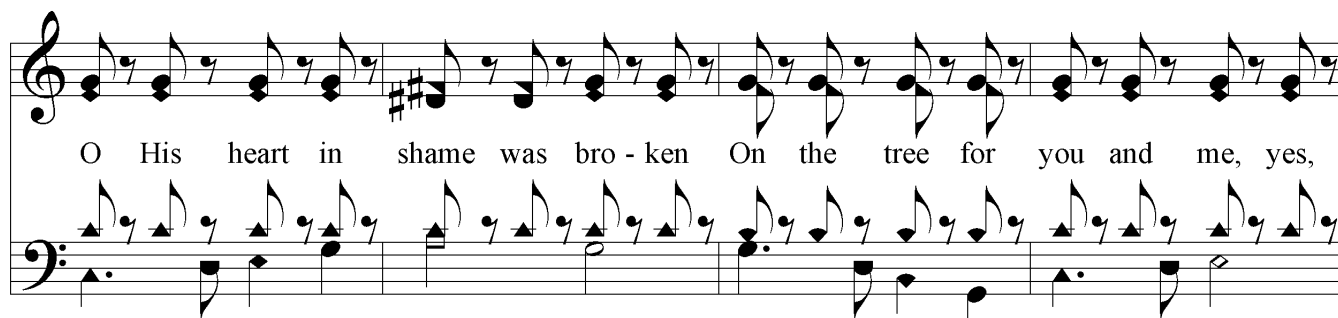
Je - sus died and paid it all, yes, On the cross of Cal - va - ry, O

Je - sus died and paid it On the cross of Cal - va-ry,



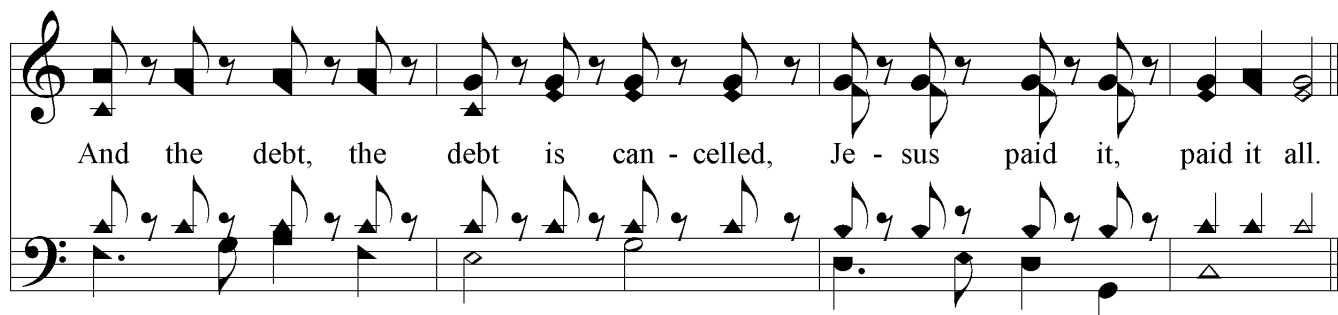
And my ston - y heart was melt - ed At His dy - ing, dy - ing call,

And my heart was melt - ed At His dy - ing call;



O His heart in shame was bro - ken On the tree for you and me, yes,

O His heart was bro - ken On the tree for you and me,



And the debt, the debt is can - celled, Je - sus paid it, paid it all.

And the debt is can - celled, Je - sus paid it all.

Jesus, Priceless Treasure



1. Je - sus, price - less Treas - ure, Source of pur - est pleas - ure,
 2. In Thy arm I rest me; Foes who would mo - lest me
 3. Hence, all thoughts of sad - ness! For the Lord of glad - ness,



Tru - est friend to me; Long my heart hath pant - ed, Till it al - most
 Can - not reach me here. Though the earth be shak - ing, Ev - 'ry heart be
 Je - sus, en - ters in. Those who love the Fa - ther, Tho' the storms may

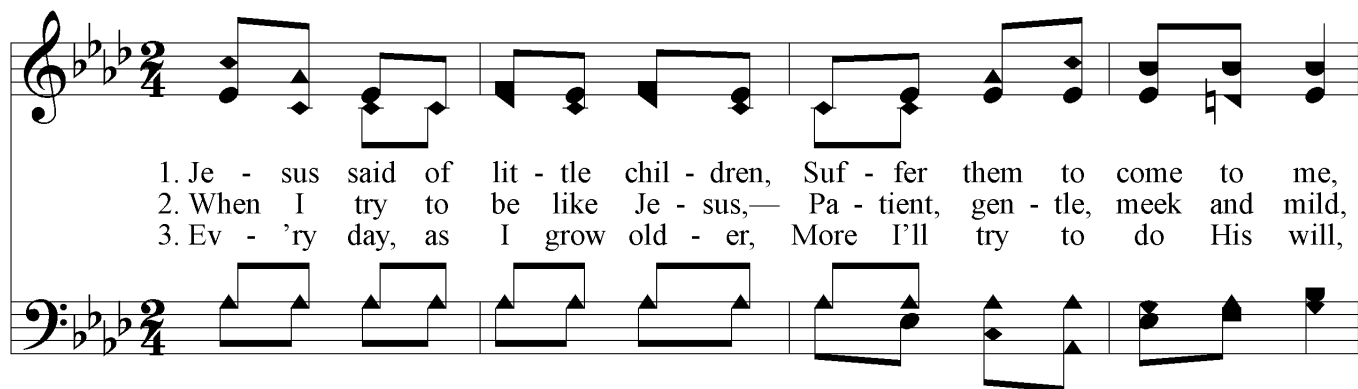


faint - ed, Thirst - ing af - ter Thee. Thine I am, O spot - less Lamb,
 quak - ing, God dis - pels our fear; Sin and hell in con - flict fell,
 gath - er, Still have peace with - in; Yea, what - e're we here must bear.

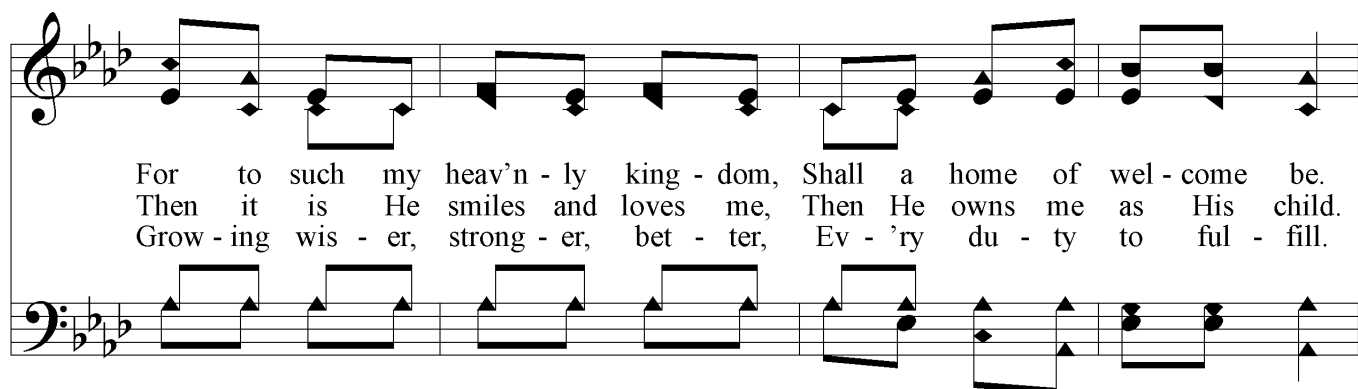


I will suf - fer nought to hide Thee, Ask for nought be - side Thee.
 With their heav - iest storms as - sail us: Je - sus will not fail us.
 Still in Thee lies pur - est pleas - ure, Je - sus, price - less Treas - ure.

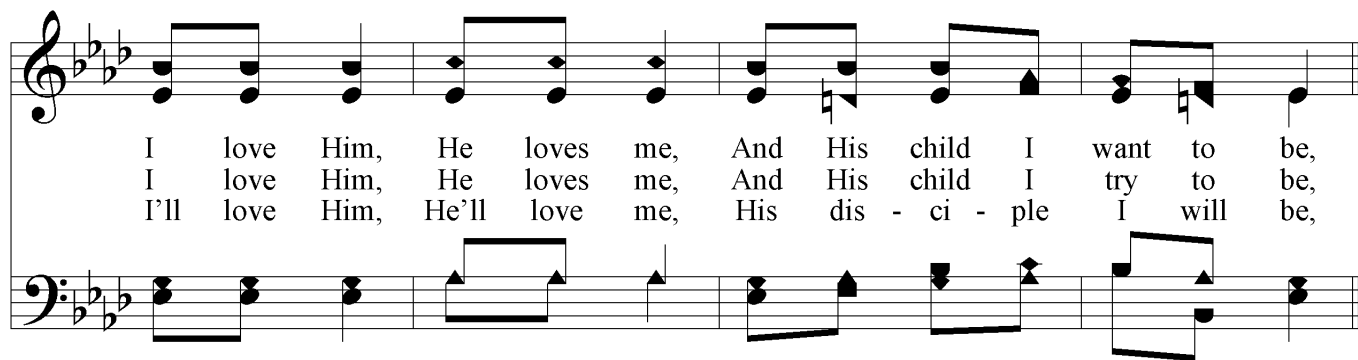
Jesus Said Of Little Children



1. Je - sus said of lit - tle chil - dren, Suf - fer them to come to me,
2. When I try to be like Je - sus,— Pa - tient, gen - tle, meek and mild,
3. Ev - 'ry day, as I grow old - er, More I'll try to do His will,



For to such my heav'n - ly king - dom, Shall a home of wel - come be.
Then it is He smiles and loves me, Then He owns me as His child.
Grow - ing wis - er, strong - er, bet - ter, Ev - 'ry du - ty to ful - fill.



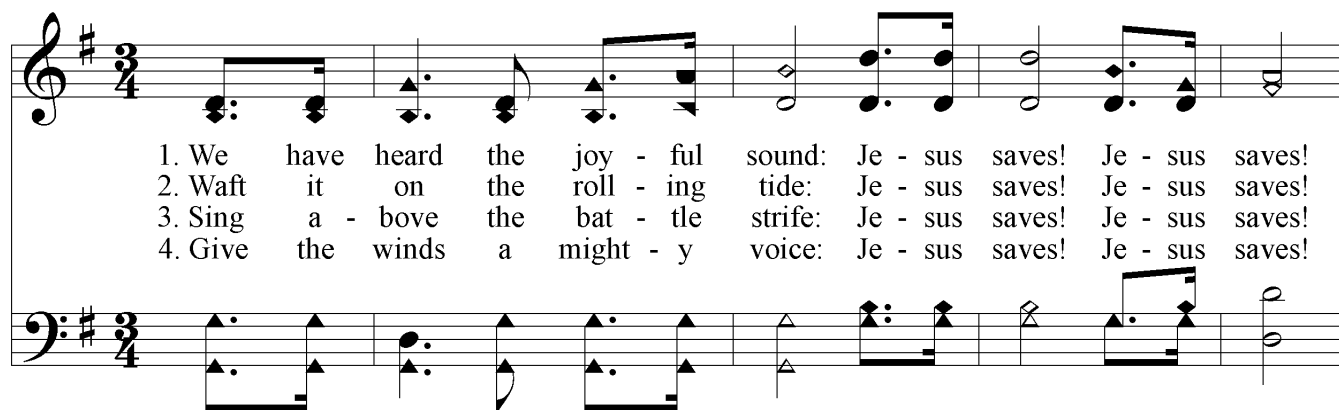
I love Him, He loves me, And His child I want to be,
I love Him, He loves me, And His child I try to be,
I'll love Him, He'll love me, His dis - ci - ple I will be,

Chorus



For He said the lit - tle chil - dren, And I know that He means me.


Jesus Saves



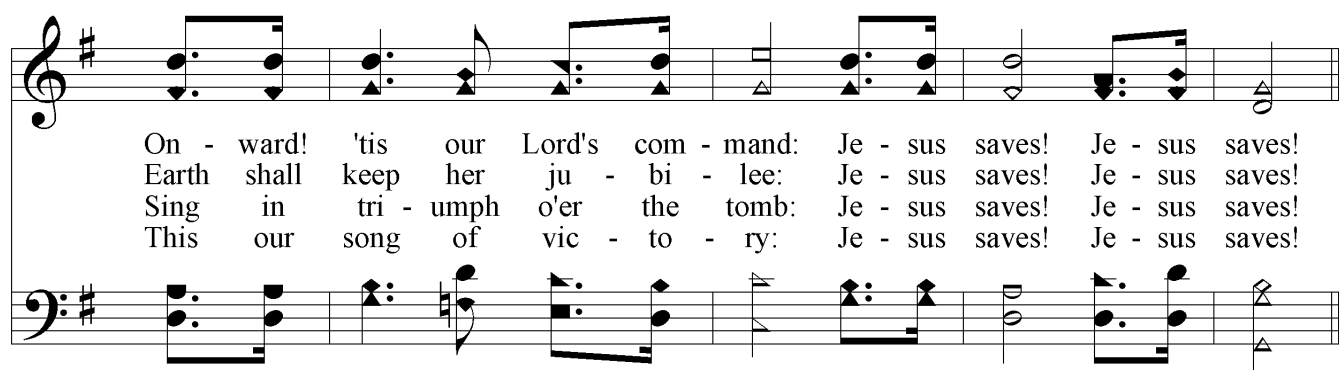
1. We have heard the joy - ful sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle strife: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 4. Give the winds a might - y voice: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!



Spread the tid - ings all a - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Tell to sin - ners far and wide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Let the na - tions now re - joice: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

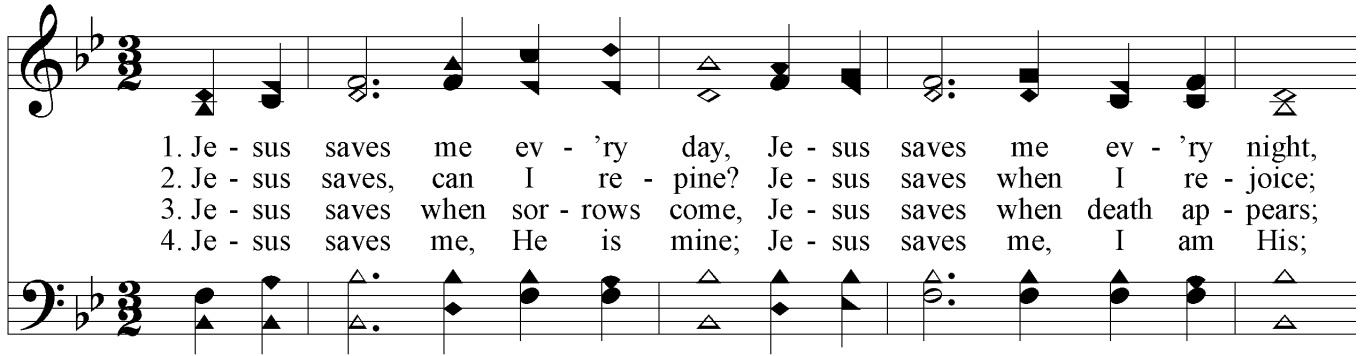


Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves;
 Sing, ye is - lands of the sea; Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves;
 Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves;
 Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est hills and deep - est caves;

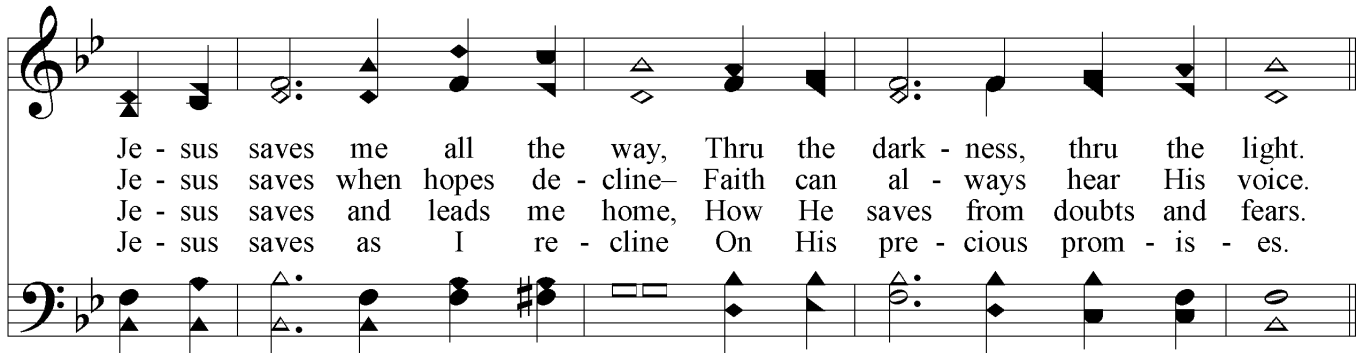


On - ward! 'tis our Lord's com - mand: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 This our song of vic - to - ry: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

Jesus Saves Me All The Time

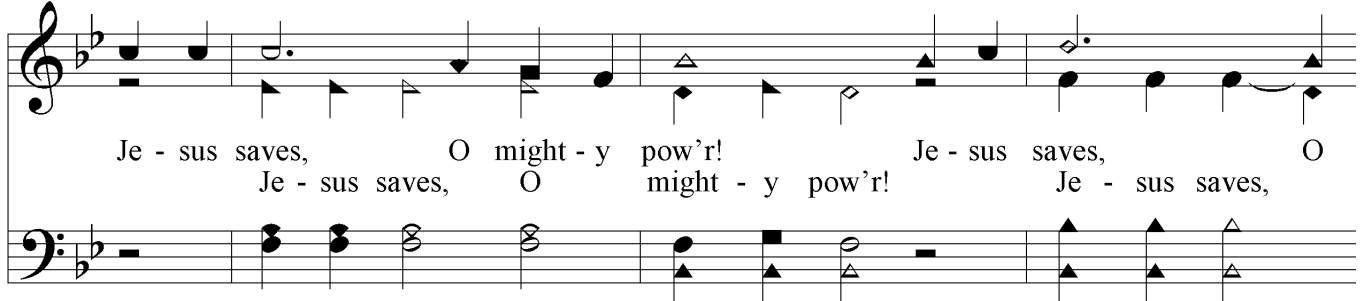


1. Je - sus saves me ev - 'ry day, Je - sus saves me ev - 'ry night,
2. Je - sus saves, can I re - pine? Je - sus saves when I re - joice;
3. Je - sus saves when sor - rows come, Je - sus saves when death ap - pears;
4. Je - sus saves me, He is mine; Je - sus saves me, I am His;

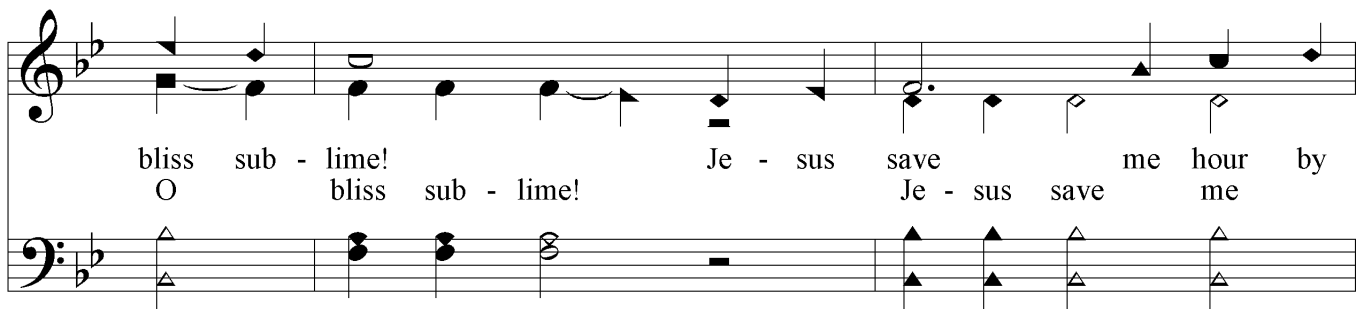


Je - sus saves me all the way, Thru the dark - ness, thru the light.
Je - sus saves when hopes de - cline— Faith can al - ways hear His voice.
Je - sus saves and leads me home, How He saves from doubts and fears.
Je - sus saves as I re - cline On His pre - cious prom - is - es.

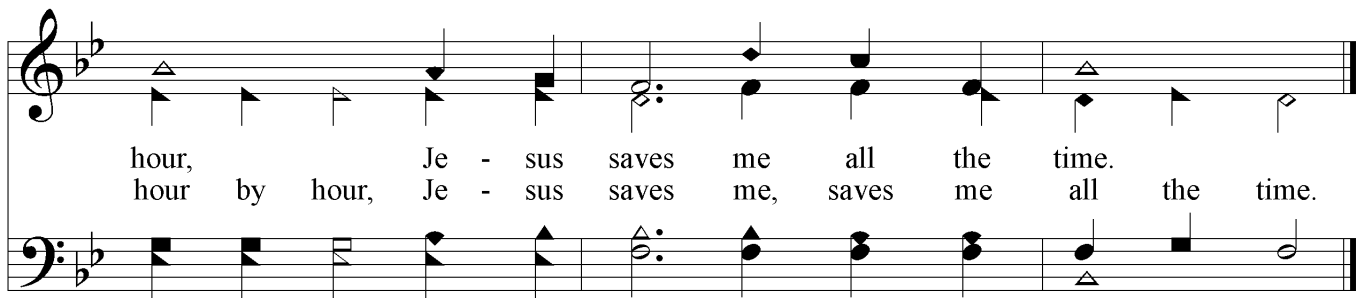
Chorus



Je - sus saves, O might - y pow'r! Je - sus saves, O
Je - sus saves, O might - y pow'r! Je - sus saves,



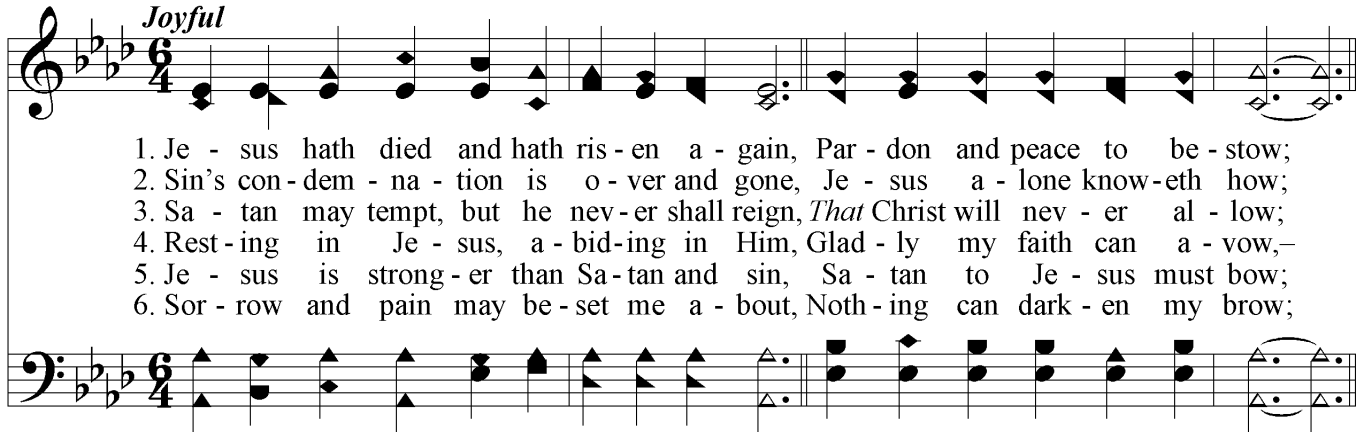
bliss sub - lime! Je - sus save me hour by
O bliss sub - lime! Je - sus save me



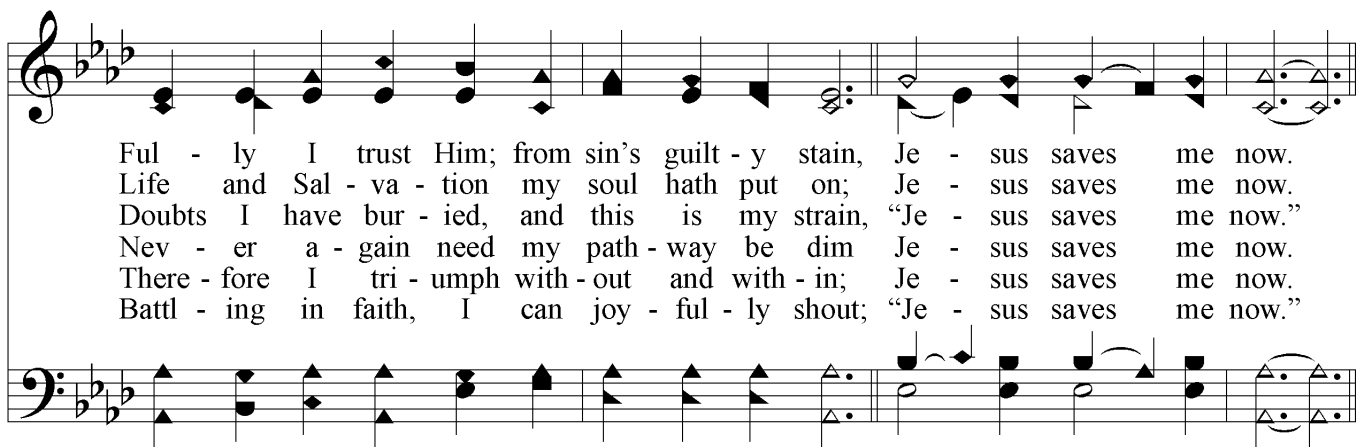
hour, Je - sus saves me all the time.
hour by hour, Je - sus saves me, saves me all the time.

Jesus Saves Me Now

Joyful



1. Je - sus hath died and hath ris - en a - gain, Par - don and peace to be - stow;
2. Sin's con - dem - na - tion is o - ver and gone, Je - sus a - lone know - eth how;
3. Sa - tan may tempt, but he nev - er shall reign, *That* Christ will nev - er al - low;
4. Rest - ing in Je - sus, a - bid - ing in Him, Glad - ly my faith can a - vow, -
5. Je - sus is strong - er than Sa - tan and sin, Sa - tan to Je - sus must bow;
6. Sor - row and pain may be - set me a - bout, Noth - ing can dark - en my brow;



Ful - ly I trust Him; from sin's guilt - y stain, Je - sus saves me now.
Life and Sal - va - tion my soul hath put on; Je - sus saves me now.
Doubts I have bur - ied, and this is my strain, "Je - sus saves me now."
Nev - er a - gain need my path - way be dim Je - sus saves me now.
There - fore I tri - umph with - out and with - in; Je - sus saves me now.
Battl - ing in faith, I can joy - ful - ly shout; "Je - sus saves me now."

Chorus



Je - sus saves me now; Je - sus saves me now;



Yes, Je - sus saves me all the time; Je - sus saves me now.

Jesus, Savior Pilot Me

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pes - tuous sea;
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar

Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach - 'rous shoal;
 Bois - t'rous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
 'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

Chart and com - pass come from Thee; Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
 Won - drous Sov - 'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
 May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

Jesus Shall Reign (Arr. 1)

1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun;
 2. Bless - ings a - bound wher - e'er He reigns:
 3. Where He dis - plays His heal - ing pow'r
 4. Let ev - 'ry crea - ture rise and bring

Doth his suc - ces - sive jour - neys run;
 The pris - 'ner leaps to lose his chains,
 Death and the curse to are known his no more;
 Pe - cu - liar hon - ors to our King;

His king - dom stretch from shore to shore,
 The wea - ry finds e - ter - nal rest,
 In Him the tribes of Ad - am boast,
 An - gels de - scend with songs a - gain,

Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
 And all the ings sons of their want are blest.
 More bless - ings than peat and of the glad ther lost.
 And earth re - peat the glad A - men!

Jesus Shall Reign (Arr. 2)

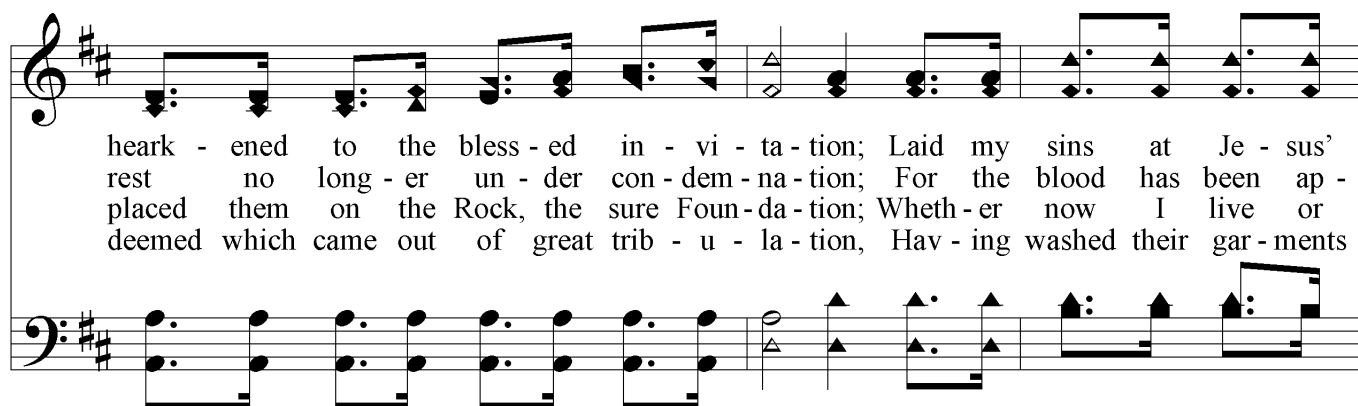
1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Doth his suc - ces - sive jour - neys run;
2. Bless - ings a - bound wher - e'er He reigns: The pris - 'ner leaps to lose his chains,
3. Where He dis - plays His heal - ing pow'r Death and the curse are known no more;
4. Let ev - 'ry crea - ture rise and bring Pe - cu - liar hon - ors to our King;

His king - dom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
The wea - ry finds e - ter - nal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.
In Him the tribes of Ad - am boast More bless - ings than their fa - ther lost.
An - gels de - scend with songs a - gain, And earth re - peat the glad A - men!

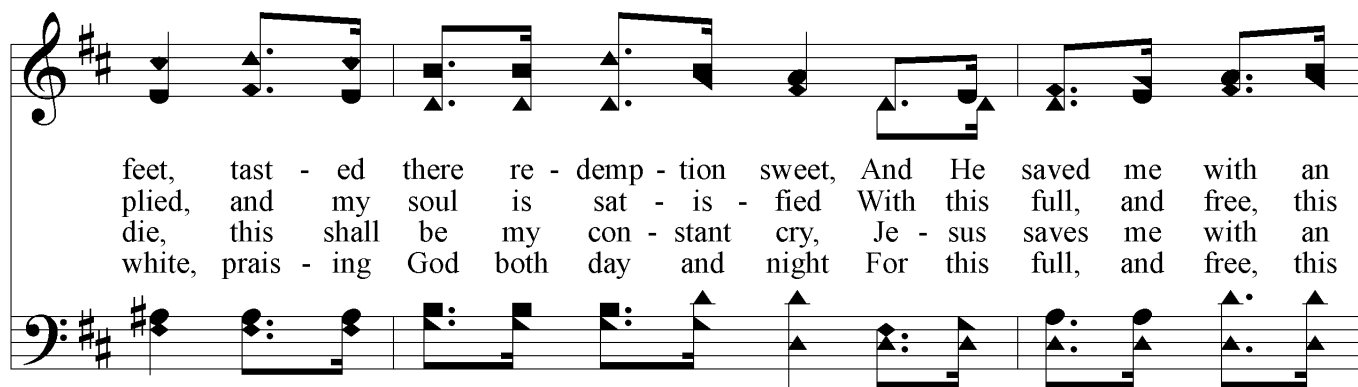
Jesus Sweetly Saves



1. I had heard the gos - pel call, of - fring par - don free for all, And I
 2. Now the load of sin is gone, and by faith I trav - el on, And I
 3. From the mire and from the clay, Je - sus took my feet a - way And He
 4. When I reach the gold - en street, and the loved ones glad - ly meet, The re -

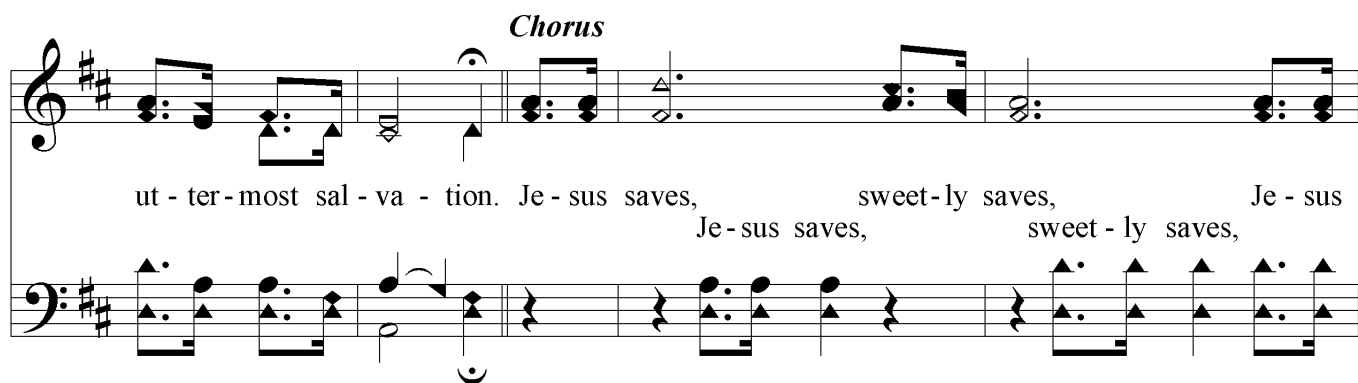


heark - ened to the bless - ed in - vi - ta - tion; Laid my sins at Je - sus'
 rest no long - er un - der con - dem - na - tion; For the blood has been ap -
 placed them on the Rock, the sure Foun - da - tion; Wheth - er now I live or
 deemed which came out of great trib - u - la - tion, Hav - ing washed their gar - ments



feet, tast - ed there re - demp - tion sweet, And He saved me with an
 plied, and my soul is sat - is - fied With this full, and free, this
 die, this shall be my con - stant cry, Je - sus saves me with an
 white, prais - ing God both day and night For this full, and free, this

Chorus



ut - ter - most sal - va - tion. Je - sus saves, sweet - ly saves, Je - sus
 Je - sus saves, sweet - ly saves,

Jesus Sweetly Saves

The musical score is written for a two-part setting, likely for voice and piano. It consists of two systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, while the bass staff provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines. The lyrics are placed between the staves of each system.

saves me with an ut - ter - most sal - va - tion; Tho' I can - not tell you how,

Je - sus sweet - ly saves me now, With a full, and free, an ut - ter - most sal - va - tion.

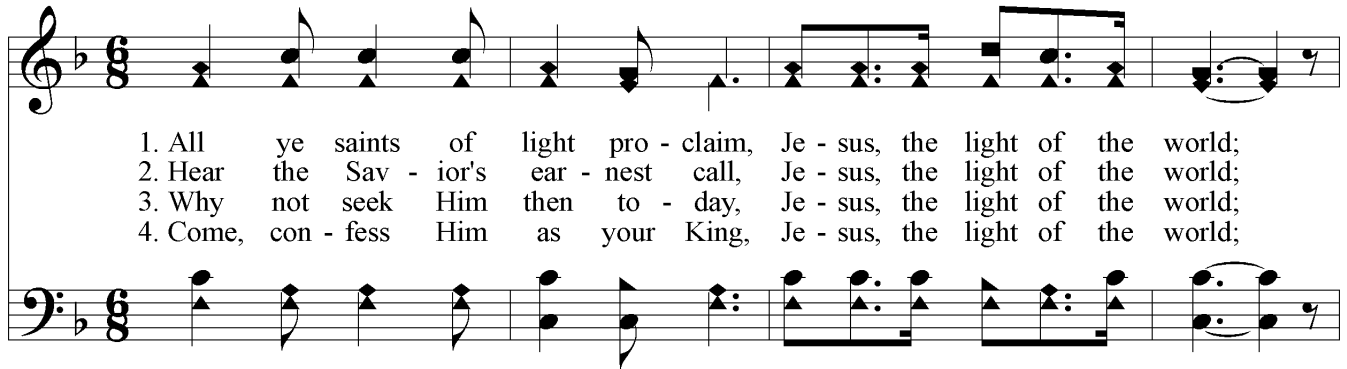
Jesus, Tender Shepherd, Hear Me

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 three verses, with the first verse being the most prominent. The score includes a final double bar line at the end of the second system.

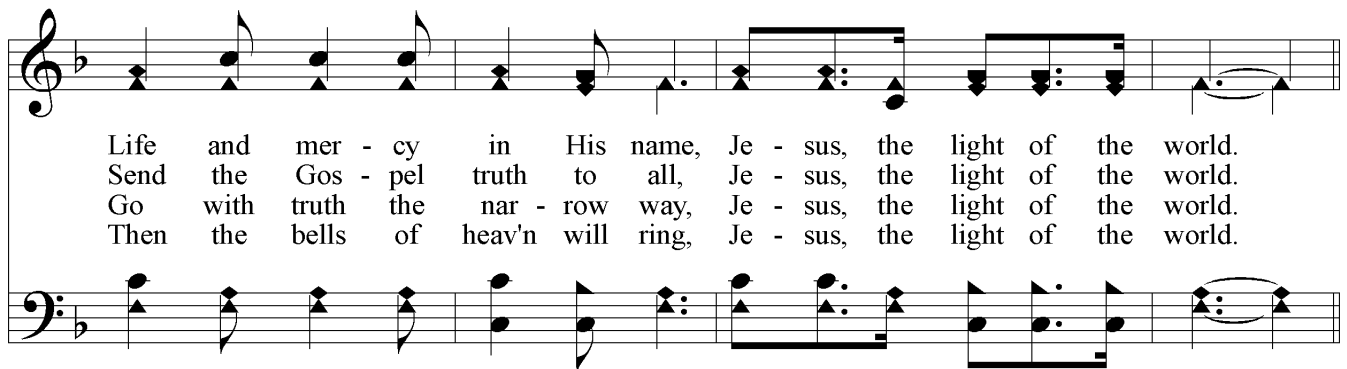
1. Je - sus, ten - der Shep - herd, hear me; Bless Thy lit - tle lamb to - night;
2. All this day Thy hand hath led me, And I thank Thee for Thy care;
3. Let my sins be all for - giv - en; Bless the friends I love so well;

Thru the dark - ness be Thou near me, Watch my sleep till morn - ing light.
Thou hast clothed me, warmed and fed me; Lis - ten to my eve - ning prayer.
Take me, when I die, to heav - en, Hap - py there - with Thee to dwell. A-men.

Jesus, the Light of the World

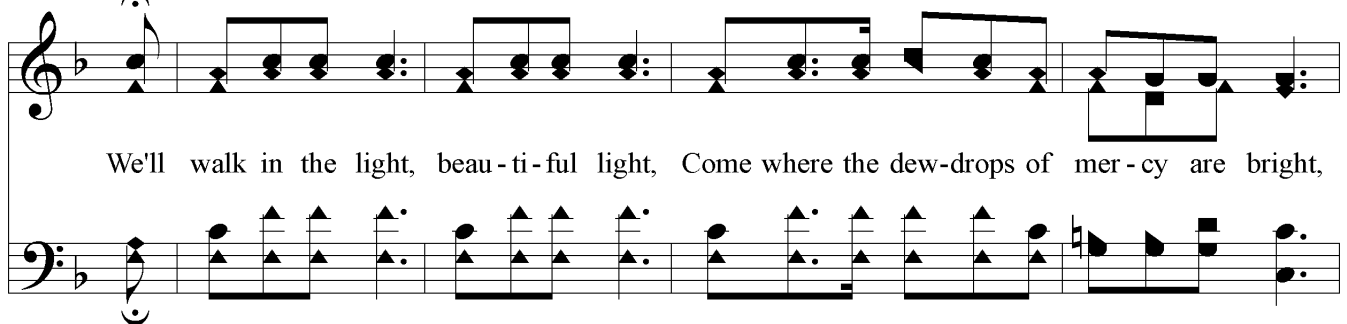


1. All ye saints of light pro - claim, Je - sus, the light of the world;
2. Hear the Sav - ior's ear - nest call, Je - sus, the light of the world;
3. Why not seek Him then to - day, Je - sus, the light of the world;
4. Come, con - fess Him as your King, Je - sus, the light of the world;

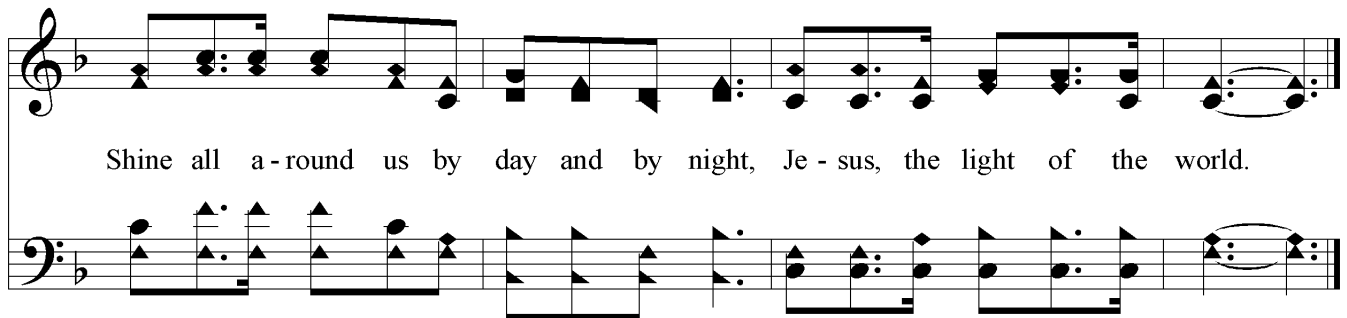


Life and mer - cy in His name, Je - sus, the light of the world.
Send the Gos - pel truth to all, Je - sus, the light of the world.
Go with truth the nar - row way, Je - sus, the light of the world.
Then the bells of heav'n will ring, Je - sus, the light of the world.

Chorus

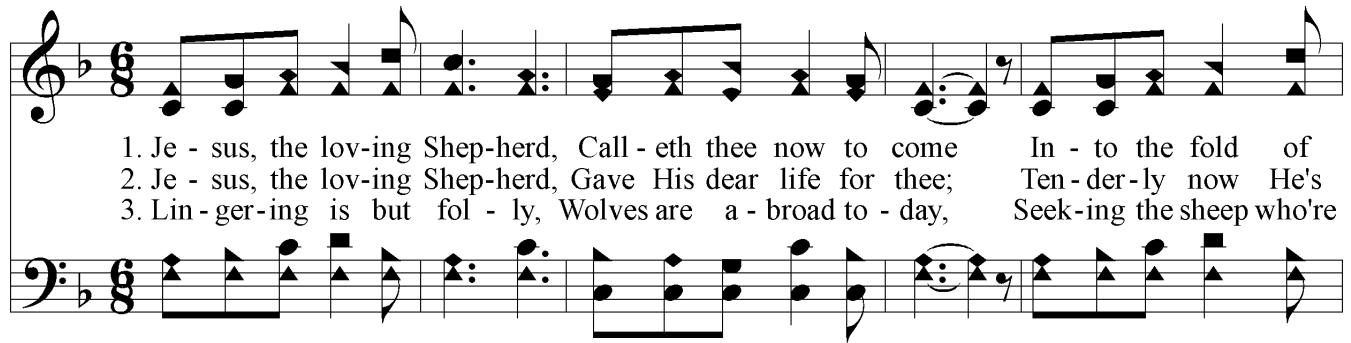


We'll walk in the light, beau - ti - ful light, Come where the dew-drops of mer - cy are bright,



Shine all a - round us by day and by night, Je - sus, the light of the world.

Jesus, The Loving Shepherd



1. Je - sus, the lov-ing Shep-herd, Call - eth thee now to come In - to the fold of
 2. Je - sus, the lov-ing Shep-herd, Gave His dear life for thee; Ten - der - ly now He's
 3. Lin - ger - ing is but fol - ly, Wolves are a - broad to - day, Seek - ing the sheep who're

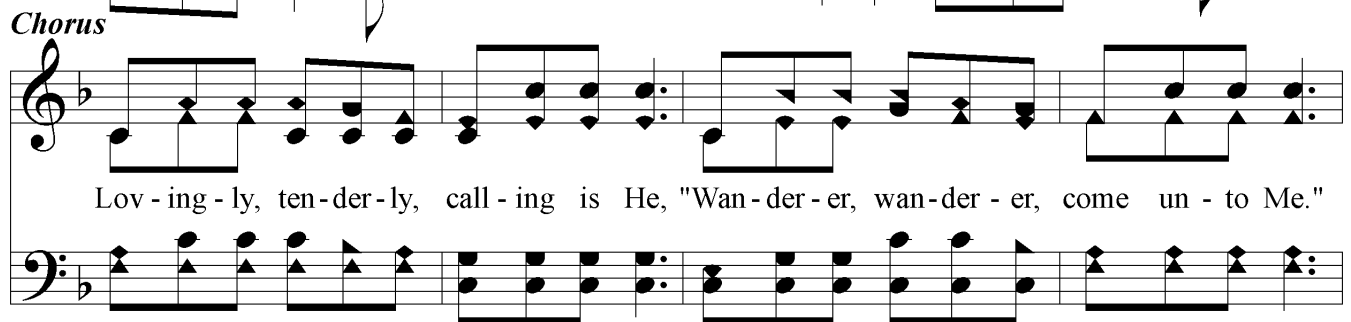


safe - ty, Where there is rest and room; Come in the strength of man - hood,
 call - ing, "Wan - der - er, come to Me;" Haste! for with - out is dan - ger,
 stray - ing, Seek - ing the lambs to slay; Je - sus, the lov - ing Shep - herd,



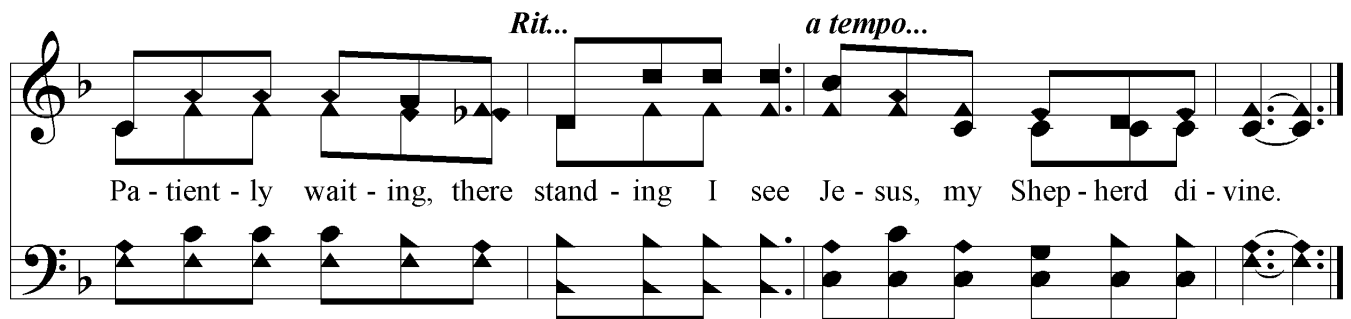
Come in the morn of youth, En - ter the fold of safe - ty, En - ter the way of truth.
 "Come," cries the Shep - herd blest; En - ter the fold of safe - ty, En - ter the place of rest.
 Call - eth thee now to come; En - ter the fold of safe - ty, Where there is rest and room.

Chorus



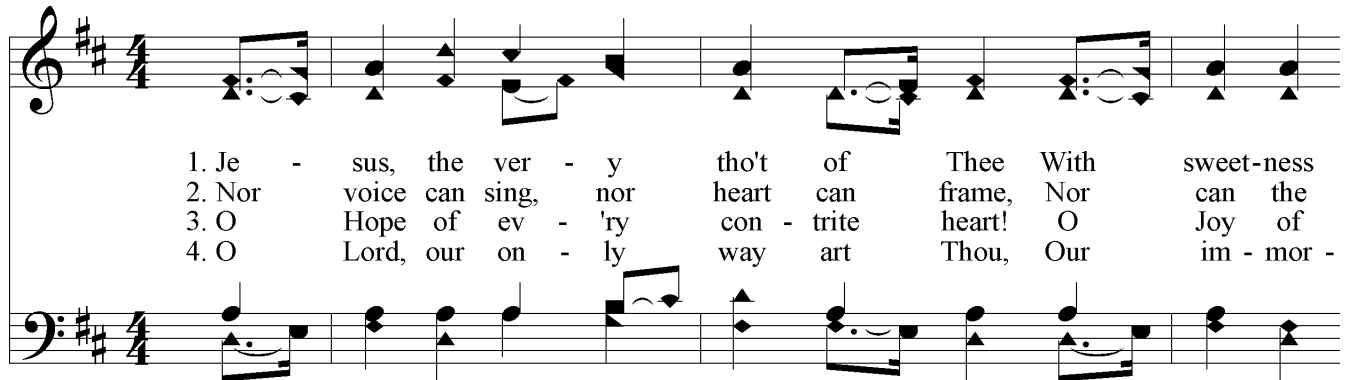
Lov - ing - ly, ten - der - ly, call - ing is He, "Wan - der - er, wan - der - er, come un - to Me."

Rit... *a tempo...*

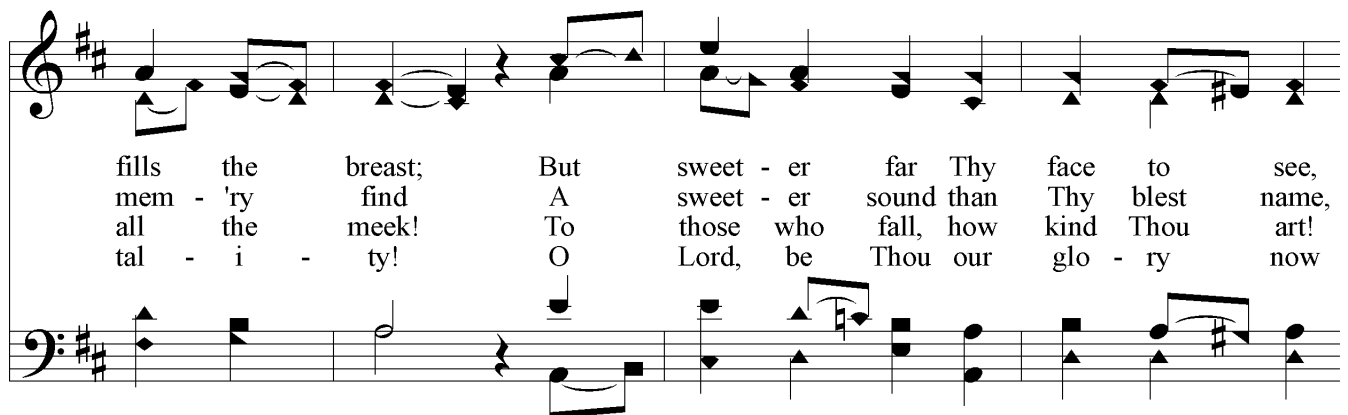


Pa - tient - ly wait - ing, there stand - ing I see Je - sus, my Shep - herd di - vine.

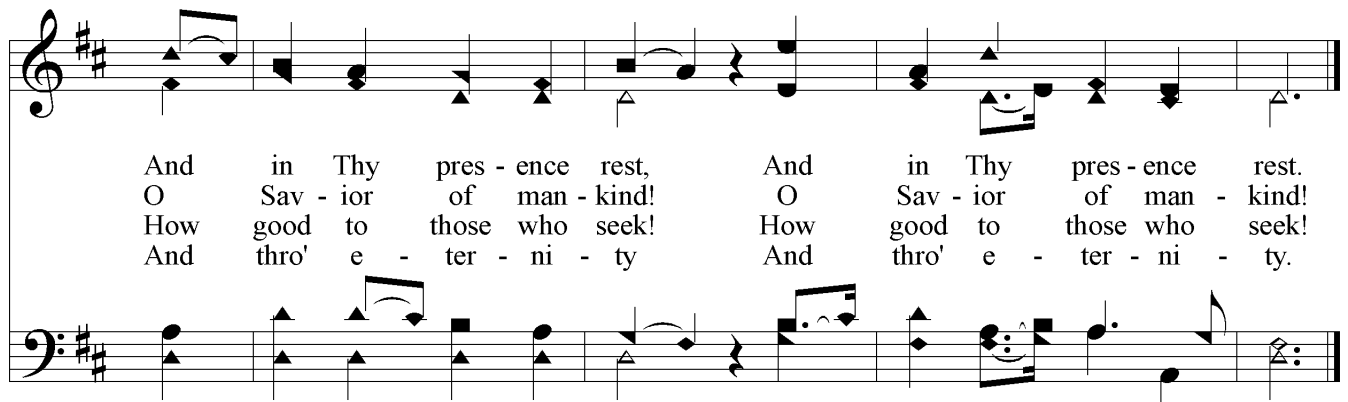
Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee (Arr. 1)



1. Je - sus, the ver - y tho't of Thee With sweet-ness
 2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the
 3. O Hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart! O Joy of
 4. O Lord, our on - ly way art Thou, Our im - mor -



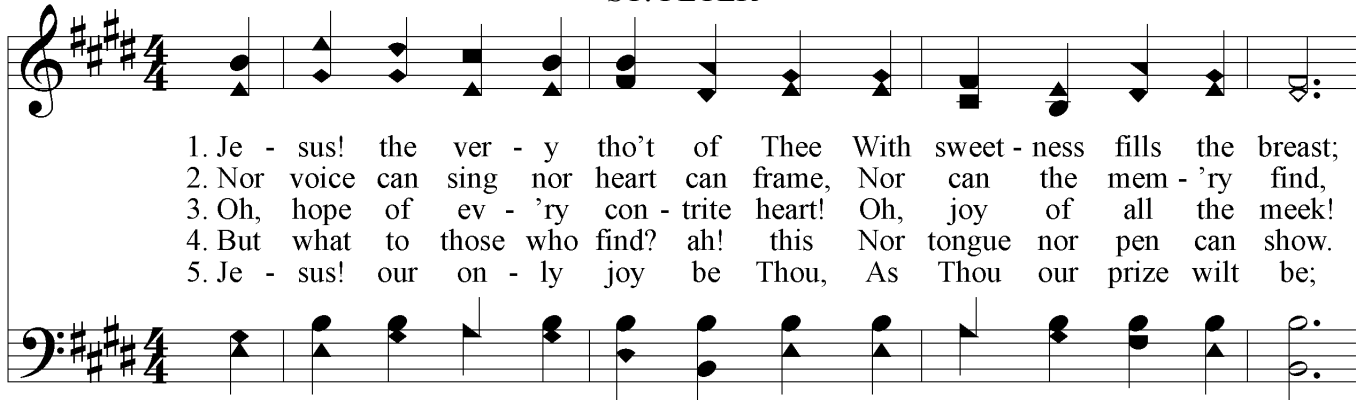
fills the breast; But sweet - er far Thy face to see,
 mem - 'ry find A sweet - er sound than Thy blest name,
 all the meek! To those who fall, how kind Thou art!
 tal - i - ty! O Lord, be Thou our glo - ry now



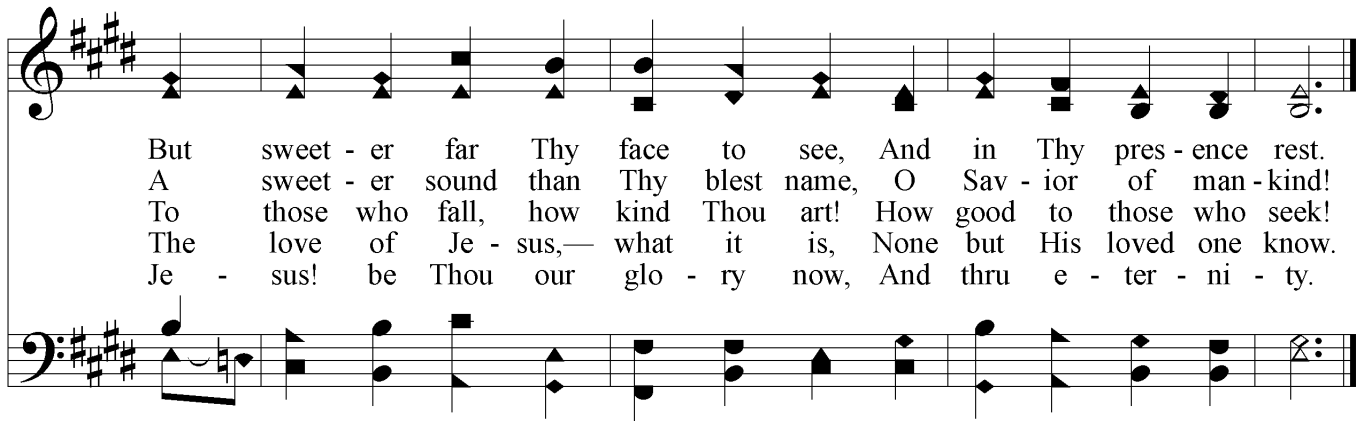
And in Thy pres - ence rest, And in Thy pres - ence rest.
 O Sav - ior of man - kind! O Sav - ior of man - kind!
 How good to those who seek! How good to those who seek!
 And thro' e - ter - ni - ty And thro' e - ter - ni - ty.

Jesus! The Very Thought Of Thee (Arr. 2)

ST. PETER



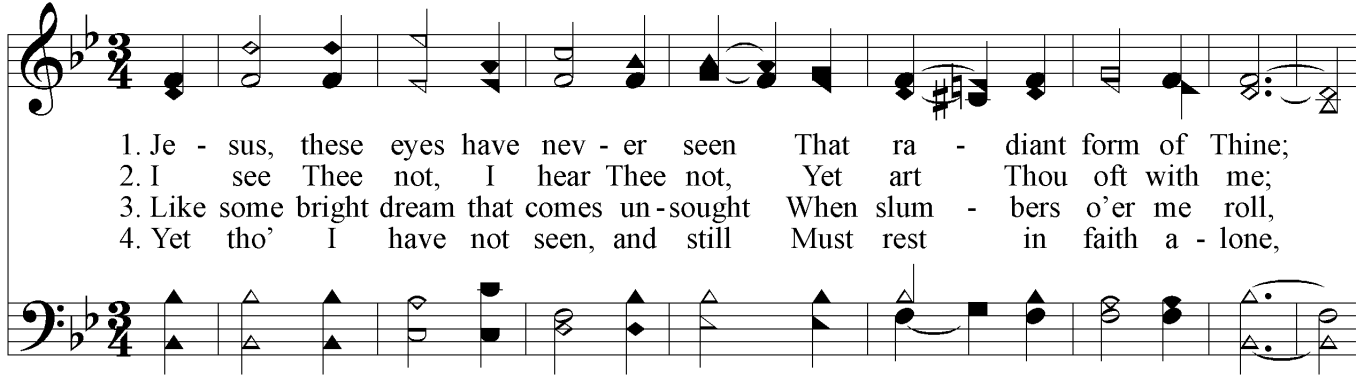
1. Je - sus! the ver - y tho't of Thee With sweet - ness fills the breast;
2. Nor voice can sing nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - 'ry find,
3. Oh, hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart! Oh, joy of all the meek!
4. But what to those who find? ah! this Nor tongue nor pen can show.
5. Je - sus! our on - ly joy be Thou, As Thou our prize wilt be;



But sweet - er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres - ence rest.
A sweet - er sound than Thy blest name, O Sav - ior of man - kind!
To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!
The love of Je - sus, — what it is, None but His loved one know.
Je - sus! be Thou our glo - ry now, And thru e - ter - ni - ty.

Jesus, These Eyes Have Never Seen

RAPHAEL

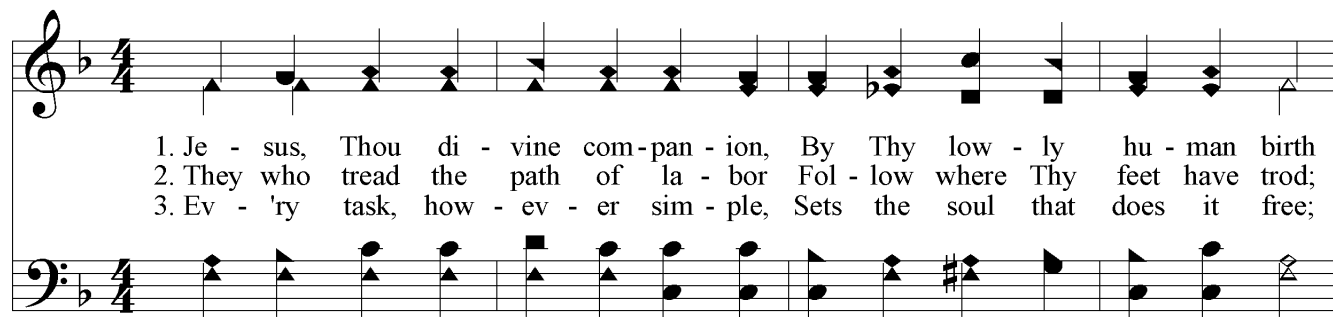


1. Je - sus, these eyes have nev - er seen That ra - diant form of Thine;
2. I see Thee not, I hear Thee not, Yet art Thou oft with me;
3. Like some bright dream that comes un-sought When slum - bers o'er me roll,
4. Yet tho' I have not seen, and still Must rest in faith a - lone,

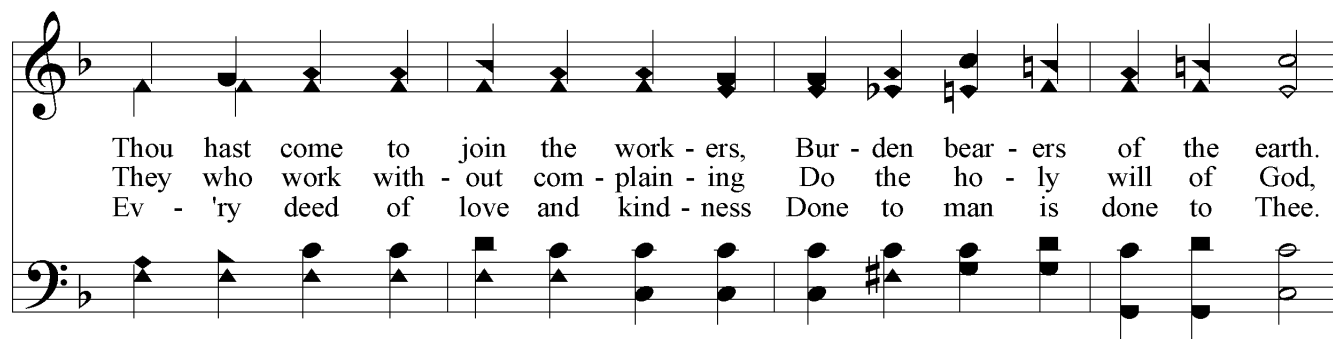


The veil of sense hangs dark be - tween Thy bless - ed face and mine.
And earth has ne'er so dear a spot, As where I meet with Thee.
Thine im - age ev - er fills my tho't, And charms my rav - ished soul.
I love Thee, dear - est Lord,— and will, Un - seen, but not un - known.


Jesus, Thou Divine Companion



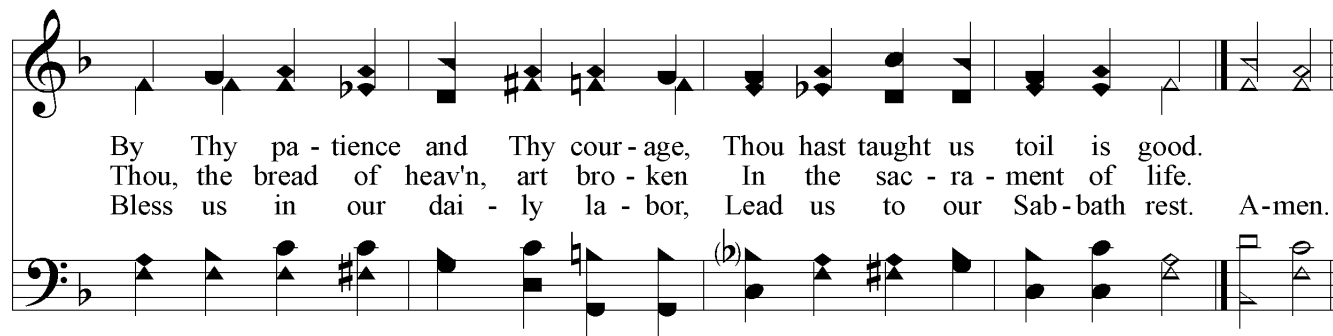
1. Je - sus, Thou di - vine com - pan - ion, By Thy low - ly hu - man birth
 2. They who tread the path of la - bor Fol - low where Thy feet have trod;
 3. Ev - 'ry task, how - ev - er sim - ple, Sets the soul that does it free;



Thou hast come to join the work - ers, Bur - den bear - ers of the earth.
 They who work with - out com - plain - ing Do the ho - ly will of God,
 Ev - 'ry deed of love and kind - ness Done to man is done to Thee.




Thou, the Car - pen - ter of Naz - areth, Toil - ing for Thy dai - ly food,
 Thou, the peace that pass - eth knowl - edge, Dwell - est in the dai - ly strife;
 Je - sus, Thou di - vine com - pan - ion, Help us all to work our best;

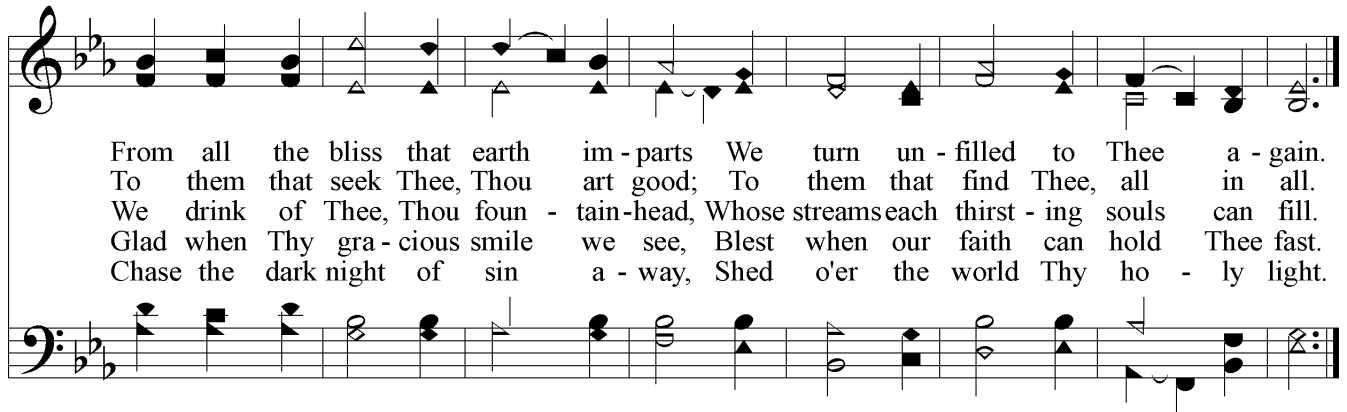


By Thy pa - tience and Thy cour - age, Thou hast taught us toil is good.
 Thou, the bread of heav'n, art bro - ken In the sac - ra - ment of life.
 Bless us in our dai - ly la - bor, Lead us to our Sab - bath rest. A - men.

Jesus, Thou Joy of Loving Hearts (Arr. 1)



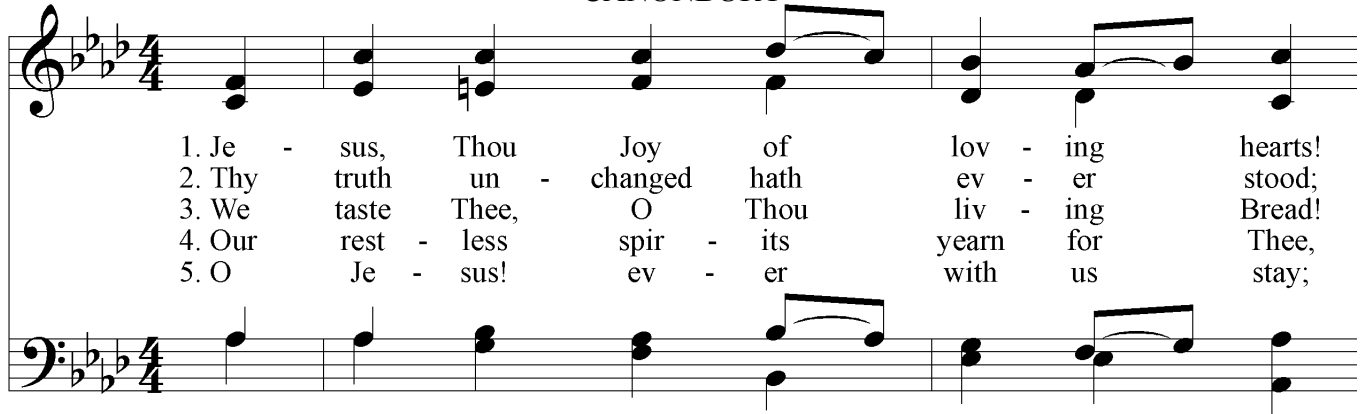
1. Je - sus, Thou joy of lov - ing hearts, Thou fount of life, Thou light of men,
2. Thy truth un - changed hath ev - er stood; Thou sav - est those that on Thee call;
3. On Thee we feed, Thou liv - ing bread, And long to feast up - on Thee still;
4. Our rest - less spir - its yearn for Thee, Wher - e'er our change - ful lot is cast
5. O Je - sus, ev - er with us stay, Make all our mo - ments calm and bright;



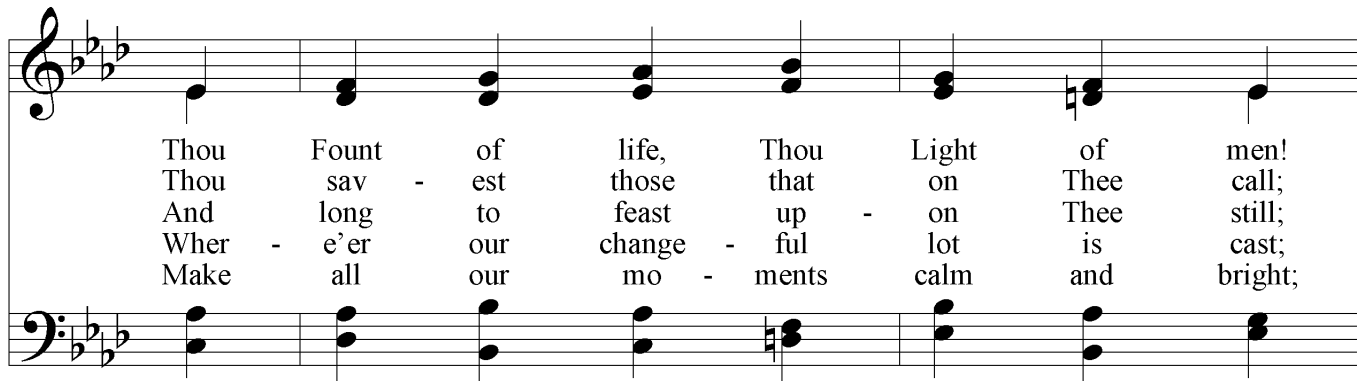
From all the bliss that earth im - parts We turn un - filled to Thee a - gain.
To them that seek Thee, Thou art good; To them that find Thee, all in all.
We drink of Thee, Thou foun - tain-head, Whose stream each thirst - ing souls can fill.
Glad when Thy gra - cious smile we see, Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast.
Chase the dark night of sin a - way, Shed o'er the world Thy ho - ly light.

Jesus, Thou Joy Of Loving Hearts (Arr. 2)

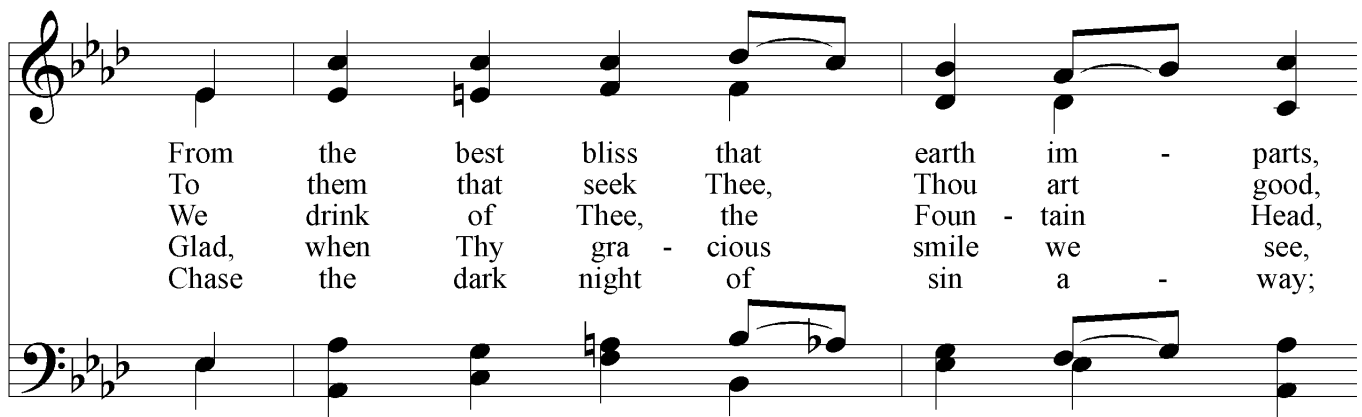
CANONBURY



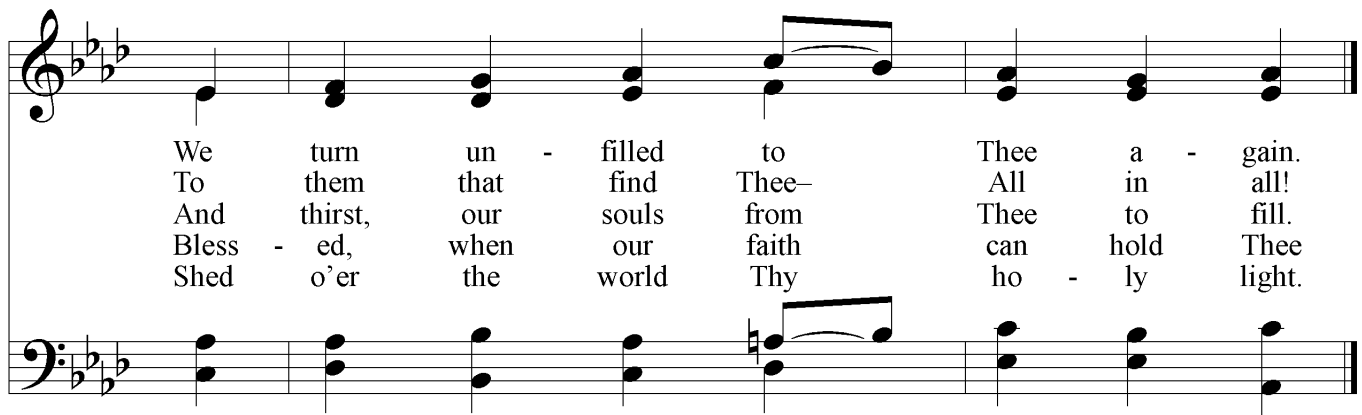
1. Je - sus, Thou Joy of lov - ing hearts!
 2. Thy truth un - changed hath ev - er stood;
 3. We taste Thee, O Thou liv - ing Bread!
 4. Our rest - less spir - its yearn for Thee,
 5. O Je - sus! ev - er with us stay;



Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men!
 Thou sav - est those that on Thee call;
 And long to feast on Thee still;
 Wher e'er our change - ful on Thee cast;
 Make all our mo - ments calm and bright;

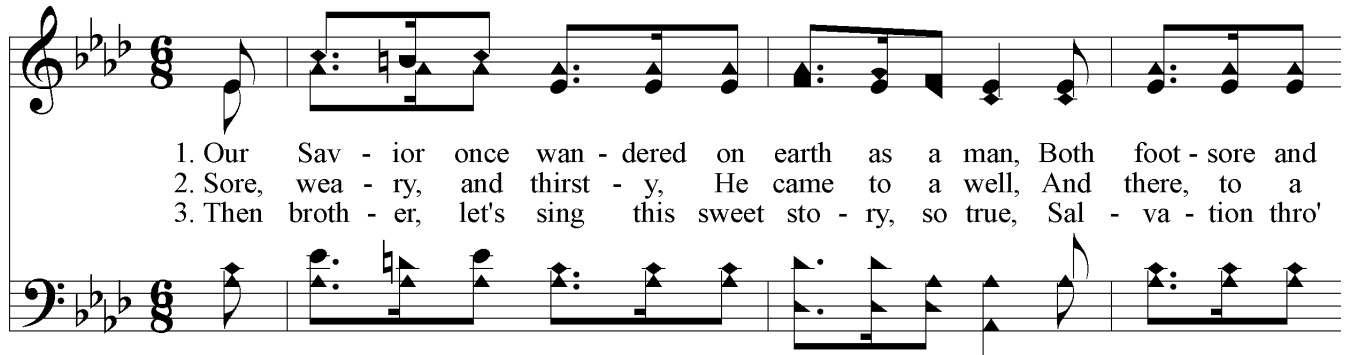


From the best bliss that Thou art im - parts,
 To them that seek Thee, the earth Thou art good,
 We drink of Thy gra - cious smile Foun - tain Head,
 Glad when the dark night of sin we see,
 Chase the the night of sin we see, a - way;

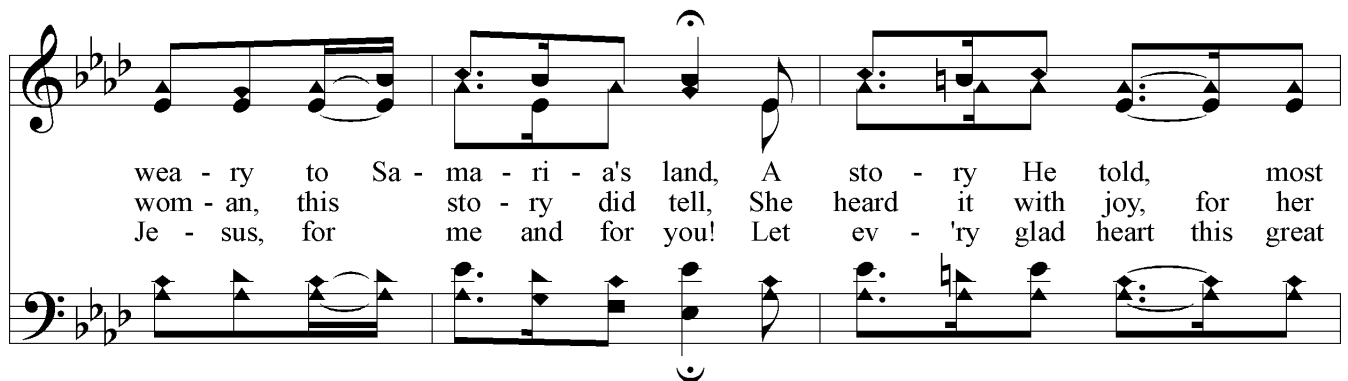


We turn un - filled to Thee a - gain.
 To them that find souls from Thee all in - all!
 And thirst, our souls from faith fill.
 Bless - ed, when our world Thy can hold Thee
 Shed o'er the world Thy ho - ly light.

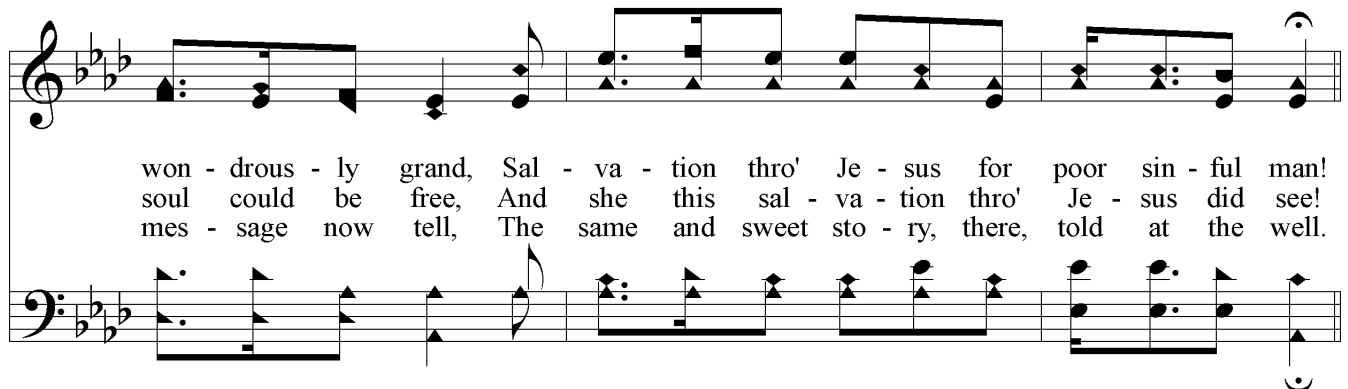
Jesus Through Samaria



1. Our Sav - ior once wan - dered on earth as a man, Both foot - sore and
2. Sore, wea - ry, and thirst - y, He came to a well, And there, to a
3. Then broth - er, let's sing this sweet sto - ry, so true, Sal - va - tion thro'

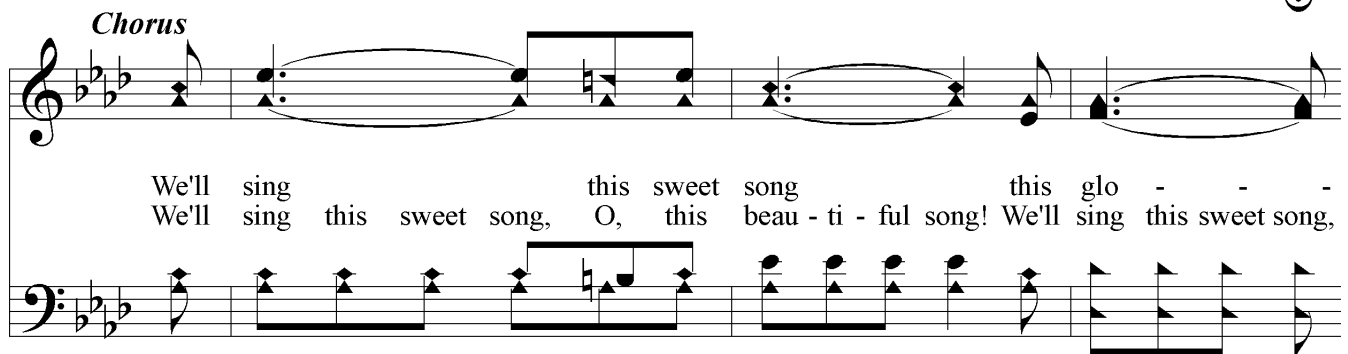


wea - ry to Sa - ma - ri - a's land, A sto - ry He told, most
wom - an, this sto - ry did tell, She heard it with joy, for her
Je - sus, for me and for you! Let ev - 'ry glad heart this great



won - drous - ly grand, Sal - va - tion thro' Je - sus for poor sin - ful man!
soul could be free, And she this sal - va - tion thro' Je - sus did see!
mes - sage now tell, The same and sweet sto - ry, there, told at the well.

Chorus



We'll sing this sweet song this glo - - -
We'll sing this sweet song, O, this beau - ti - ful song! We'll sing this sweet song,

Jesus Through Samaria

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in the key of B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. It consists of three systems of staves. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves. The music features a mix of eighth, quarter, and half notes, with some measures containing rests. The lyrics are: 'ri - ous song, Of Je - sus who dies on the tree! O, this glo - ri - ous song, He died on the on the tree, for you and for He died on the cru - el cross, died on the tree, He died on mount Cal - v'ry, for me! you and for me! O, sing the sweet sto - ry, Sal - va - tion is free.'

ri - ous song, Of Je - sus who dies on the tree!
O, this glo - ri - ous song, He died on the on the tree, for you and for
He died on the cru - el cross, died on the tree, He died on mount Cal - v'ry, for
me! you and for me! O, sing the sweet sto - ry, Sal - va - tion is free.

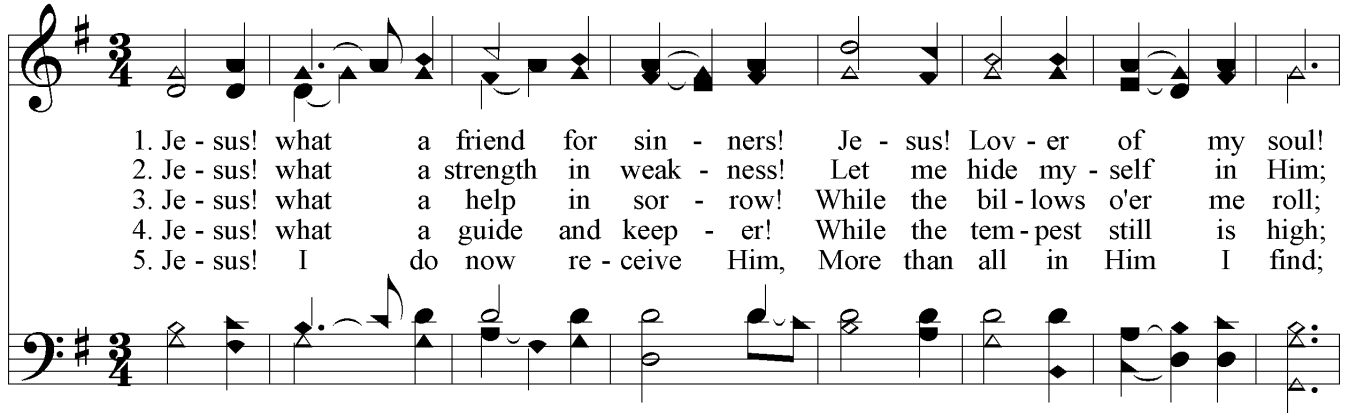
Jesus, Thy Name I Love

1. Je - sus, Thy name I love, All oth - er names a - bove,
2. Thou, bless - ed Son of God, Hast bought me with Thy blood,
3. Soon Thou wilt come a - gain: I shall be hap - py then,

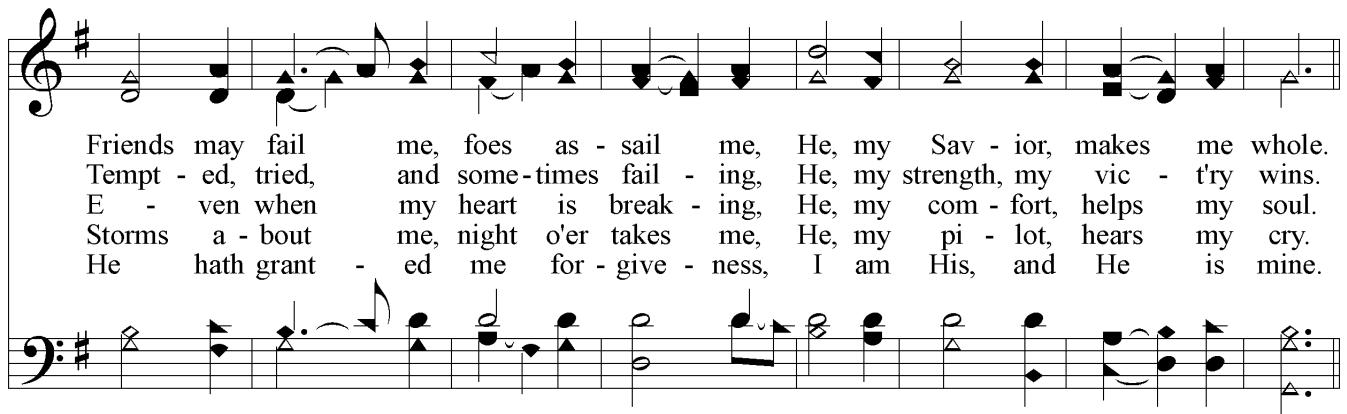
Je - sus, my Lord! O Thou art all to me; Noth - ing to
Je - sus, my Lord! How might - y is Thy love, All oth - er
Je - sus, my Lord! Then Thine own face I'll see, Then I shall

please I see, Noth - ing a - part from Thee, Je - sus, my Lord!
loves a - bove, Love that I dai - ly prove, Je - sus, my Lord!
like Thee be, Then ev - er - more with Thee, Je - sus, my Lord!

Jesus! What a Friend to Sinners



1. Je - sus! what a friend for sin - ners! Je - sus! Lov - er of my soul!
2. Je - sus! what a strength in weak - ness! Let me hide my - self in Him;
3. Je - sus! what a help in sor - row! While the bil - lows o'er me roll;
4. Je - sus! what a guide and keep - er! While the tem - pest still is high;
5. Je - sus! I do now re - ceive Him, More than all in Him I find;

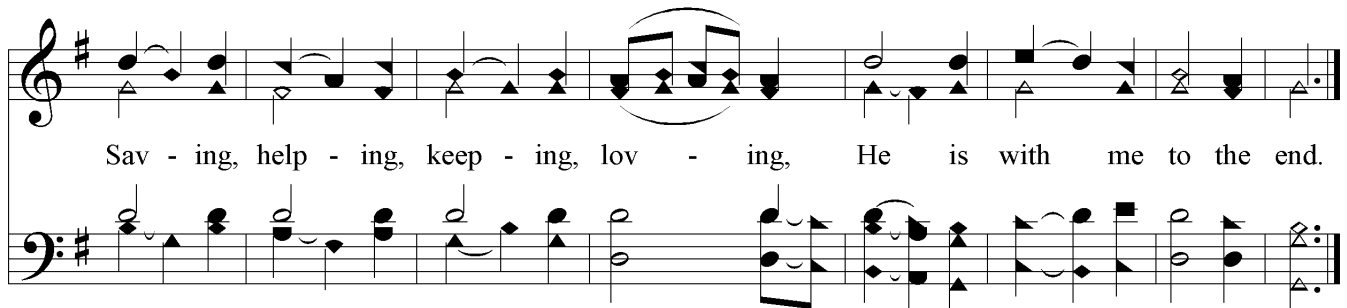


Friends may fail me, foes as - sail me, He, my Sav - ior, makes me whole.
Tempt - ed, tried, and some - times fail - ing, He, my strength, my vic - t'ry wins.
E - ven when my heart is break - ing, He, my com - fort, helps my soul.
Storms a - bout me, night o'er takes me, He, my pi - lot, hears my cry.
He hath grant - ed me for - give - ness, I am His, and He is mine.

Chorus



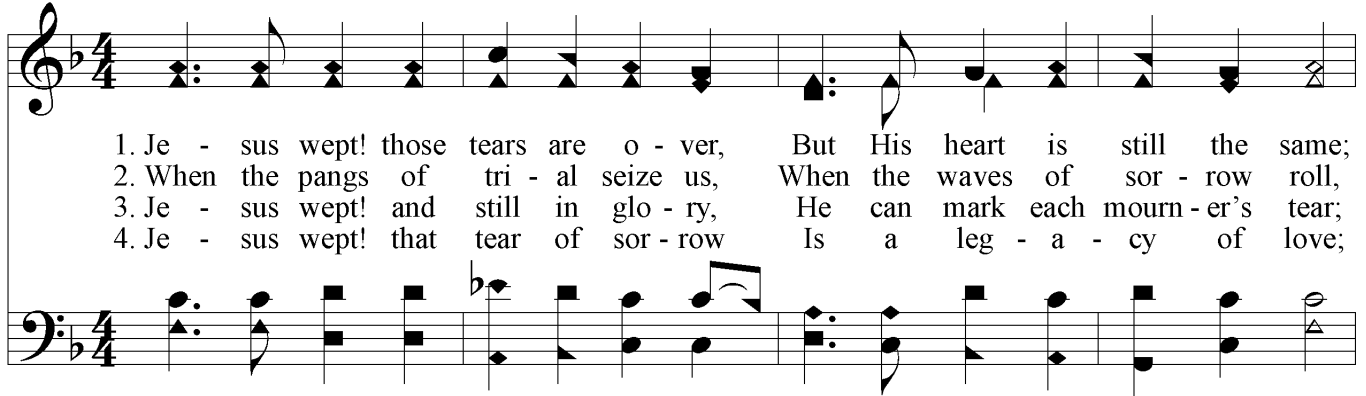
Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a friend!



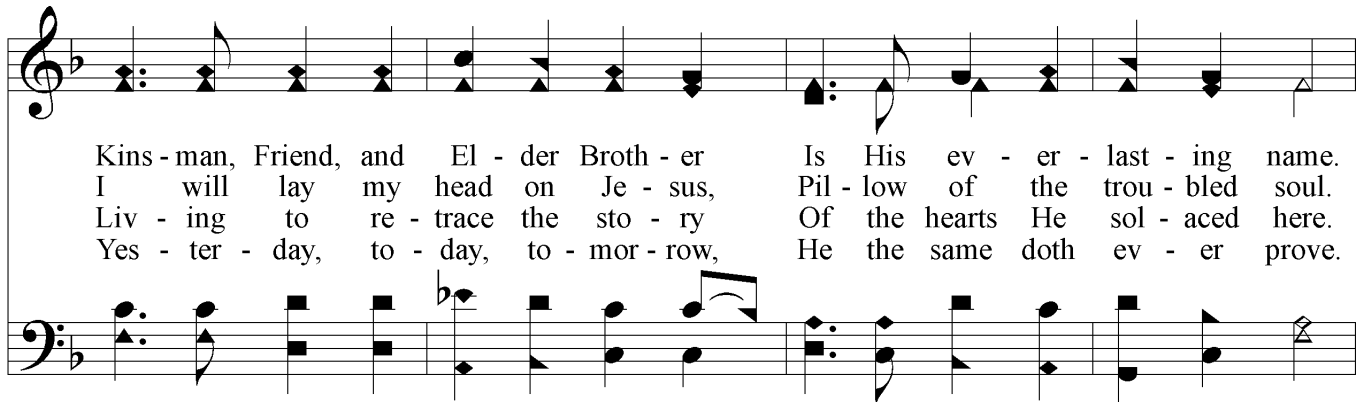
Sav - ing, help - ing, keep - ing, lov - ing, He is with me to the end.

Jesus Wept! Those Tears Are Over


ST. JOSEPH



1. Je - sus wept! those tears are o - ver, But His heart is still the same;
2. When the pangs of tri - al seize us, When the waves of sor - row roll,
3. Je - sus wept! and still in glo - ry, He can mark each mourn - er's tear;
4. Je - sus wept! that tear of sor - row Is a leg - a - cy of love;

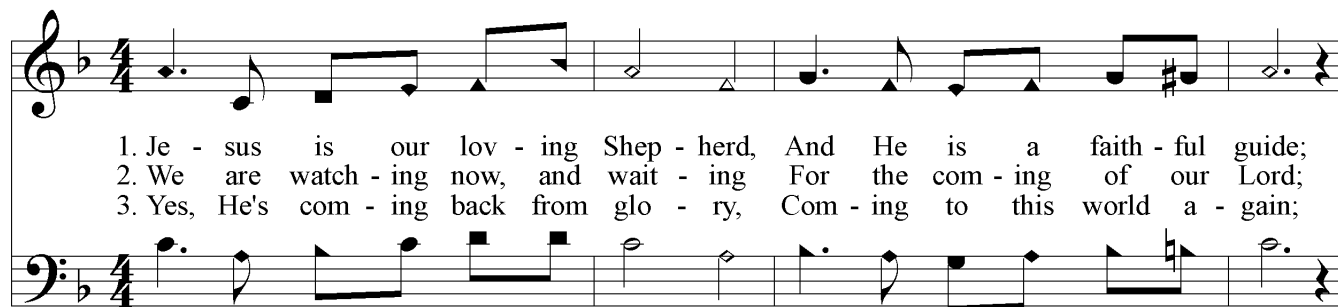


Kins - man, Friend, and El - der Broth - er Is His ev - er - last - ing name.
I will lay my head on Je - sus, Pil - low of the trou - bled soul.
Liv - ing to re - trace the sto - ry Of the hearts He sol - aced here.
Yes - ter - day, to - day, to - mor - row, He the same doth ev - er prove.



Sav - ior, who can love like Thee, Gra - cious One of Beth - a - ny!
Sure - ly, none can feel like Thee, Weep - ing One of Beth - a - ny!
Lord, when I am called to die, Let me think of Beth - a - ny.
Thou art all in all to me, Liv - ing One of Beth - a - ny!

Jesus Will Come Again



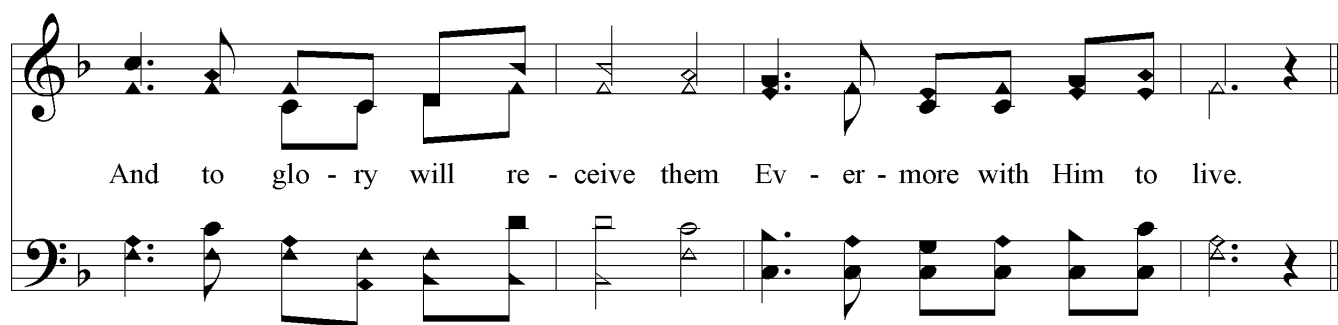
1. Je - sus is our lov - ing Shep - herd, And He is a faith - ful guide;
2. We are watch - ing now, and wait - ing For the com - ing of our Lord;
3. Yes, He's com - ing back from glo - ry, Com - ing to this world a - gain;



He is com - ing back from heav - en For the church of Christ, His bride.
He is com - ing for His loved ones, As he prom - ised in His word.
He will gath - er up His jew - els, Safe - ly kept in His own name.



Chorus
He has prom - ised all the faith - ful That a home to them He'll give:



And to glo - ry will re - ceive them Ev - er - more with Him to live.

Jesus Will Give You Rest

1. Will you come, will you come, With your poor brok - en heart, Bur - dened and
2. Will you come, will you come, There is mer - cy for you, Balm for your
3. Will you come, will you come, You have noth - ing to pay; Je - sus, who
4. Will you come, will you come, How He pleads with you now; Fly to His

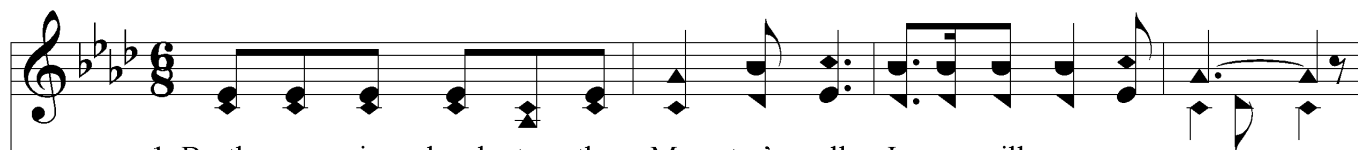
sin - op - pressed? Lay it down at the feet of your Sav - ior and Lord,
ach - ing breast; O - bey Je - sus your Lord, heed His ev - 'ry com - mand,
loves you best, By His death on the cross pur - chased life for your soul,
lov - ing breast, And what - ev - er your sin or your sor - row may be,

Chorus
Je - sus will give you rest. O, hap - py rest, sweet, hap - py rest!

Je - sus will give you rest. (hap - py rest.) O, why won't you come in

sim - ple, trust - ing faith? Je - sus will give you rest.

Jesus Will Save You Now



1. Broth - er, give heed to the Mas - ter's call, Je - sus will save you now;
 2. What tho' your life has been stained by sin, Je - sus will save you now;
 3. No one knows more of your pain than He, Je - sus will save you now;
 4. Broth - er, de - fer not - this joy re - ceive, Je - sus will save you now;



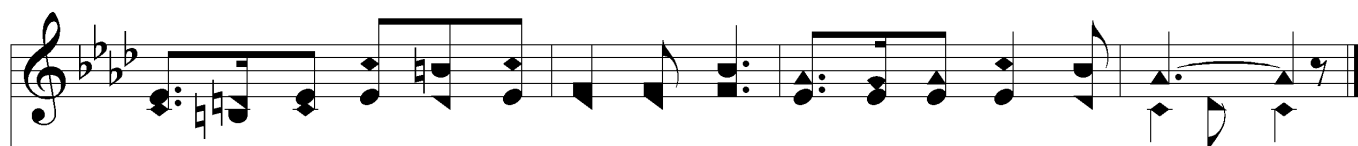
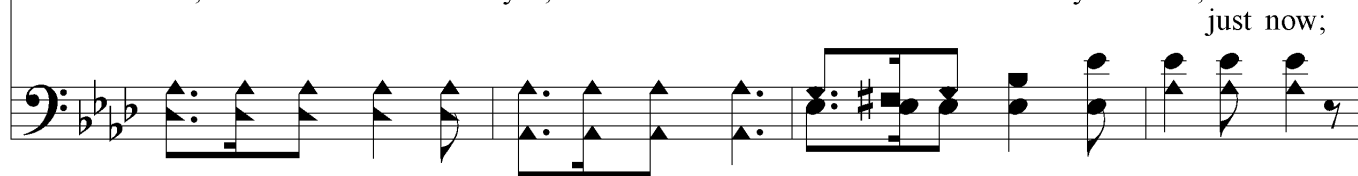
Come and con - fess - He'll for - give you all, Je - sus will save you now.
 Just such as you can be cleansed by Him, Je - sus will save you now.
 See! now He pleads to give help so free, Je - sus will save you now.
 New life you'll find if you but be - lieve, Je - sus will save you now.



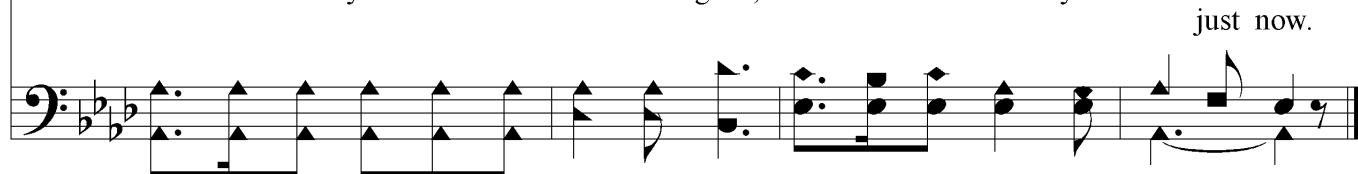
Chorus



Yes, He will save! O yes, He will save! Je - sus will save you now;



It was for you that His life He gave, Je - sus will save you now.



Jewels

Moderato

1. When He com - eth, when He com - eth To make up His
2. He will gath - er, He will gath - er The gems for His
3. Lit - tle chil - dren, lit - tle chil - dren, Who love their Re -

The first system of the hymn features a treble and bass staff in G major (three sharps) and 3/4 time. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the staves, with three verses of text.

jew - els, All His jew - els, pre - cious jew - els, His loved and His own.
king - dom: All the pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own.
deem - er, Are the jew - els, pre - cious jew - els, His loved and His own.

The second system continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics are written below the staves, with three verses of text.

Chorus

Like the stars of the morn - ing, His bright crown a -

The third system is the beginning of the chorus, marked 'Chorus'. It continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are written below the staves.

dorn - ing, They shall shine in their beau - ty, Bright gems for His crown.

The fourth system continues the chorus melody and bass line. The lyrics are written below the staves.

John Three-Sixteen

For God so loved the world That He gave His on - ly Son

That who - so - e'er be - lieves in Him Shall have ev - er - last - ing life.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'John Three-Sixteen'. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first system covers the first line of the hymn, and the second system covers the second line. The music is written in a simple, clear style suitable for a hymn book.

Joy-Bells

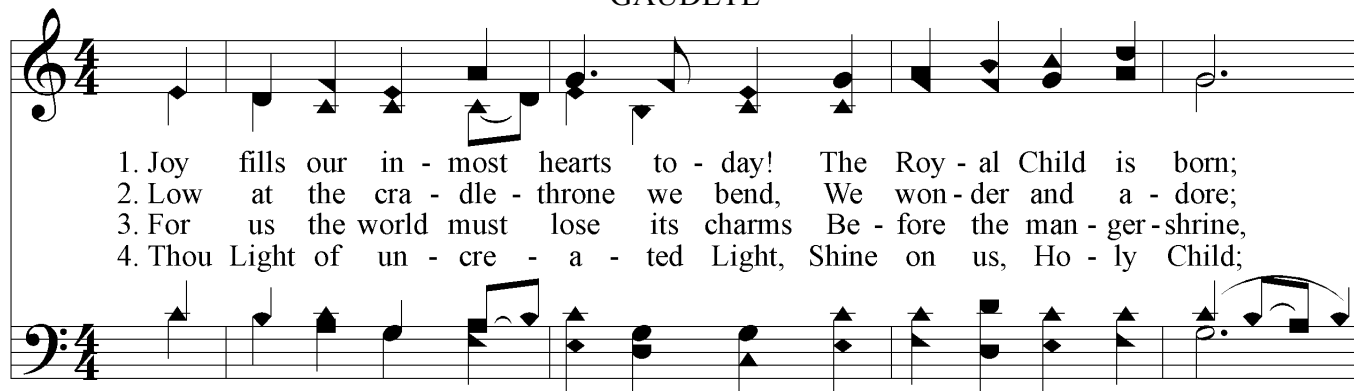
The musical score for 'Joy-Bells' is written in 4/4 time. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#). The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

1. Joy - bells ring - ing, chil - dren sing - ing, Fill the air with mu - sic sweet;
2. Joy - bells ring - ing, chil - dren sing - ing, Hark their voic - es loud and clear,
3. Earth seems bright - er, hearts grow light - er, As the glad-some mel - o - dy

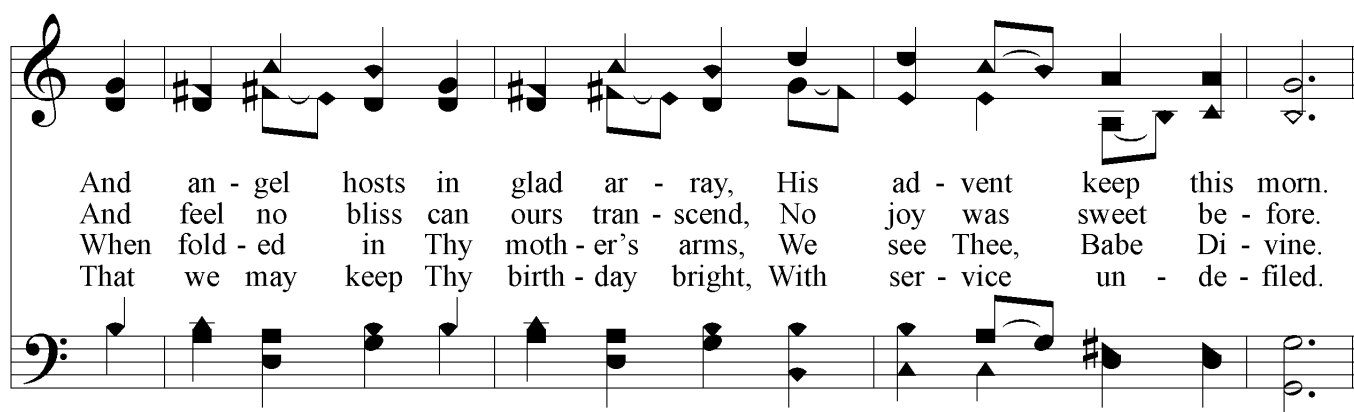
Joy - ful meas - ure, guile - less pleas - ure, Make the chain of song com - plete.
Break - ing o'er us like a cho - rus From a pur - er, hap - pier sphere.
Charms our sad - ness in - to glad - ness, Peal - ing, peal - ing joy - ful - ly.

Joy Fills Our Inmost Hearts To-Day

GAUDETE

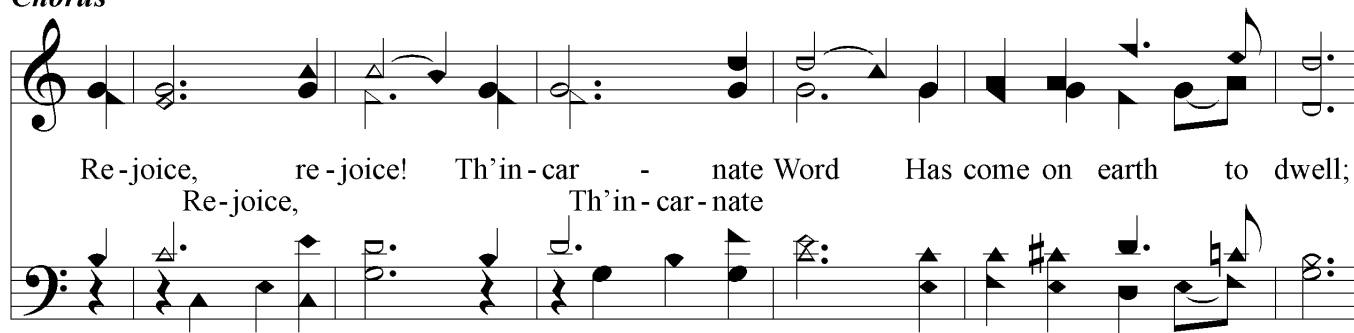


1. Joy fills our in - most hearts to - day! The Roy - al Child is born;
2. Low at the cra - dle - throne we bend, We won - der and a - dore;
3. For us the world must lose its charms Be - fore the man - ger - shrine,
4. Thou Light of un - cre - a - ted Light, Shine on us, Ho - ly Child;

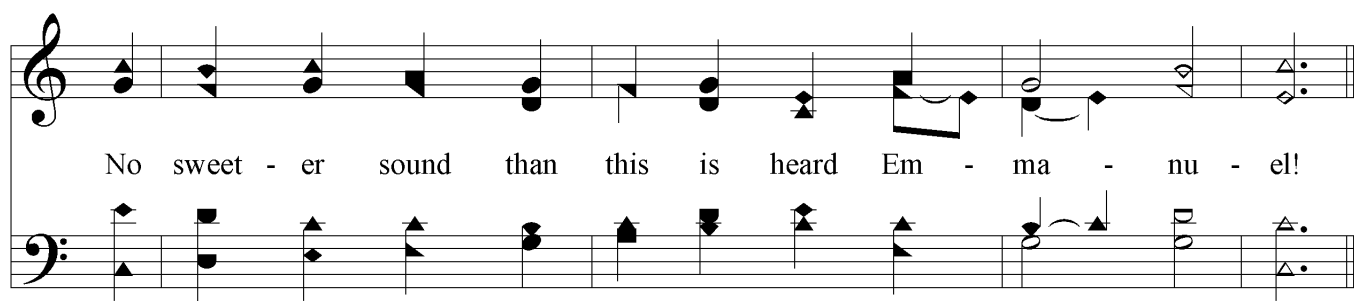


And an - gel hosts in glad ar - ray, His ad - vent keep this morn.
And feel no bliss can ours tran - scend, No joy was sweet be - fore.
When fold - ed in Thy moth - er's arms, We see Thee, Babe Di - vine.
That we may keep Thy birth - day bright, With ser - vice un - de - filed.

Chorus



Re-joyce, re-joyce! Th'in-car - nate Word Has come on earth to dwell;
Re-joyce, Th'in-car-nate



No sweet - er sound than this is heard Em - ma - nu - el!

Joy, 'Tis Our Bible



1. Joy, joy, 'tis our Bi - ble, The whole bless - ed book, Sal - va - tion we
2. Joy, joy, 'tis our Bi - ble, This mes - sage di - vine, Each word is a
3. Joy, joy, 'tis our Bi - ble, Its tid - ings of love Ring down like sweet
4. Joy, joy, 'tis our Bi - ble, We'll sing and give praise, As on - ward we

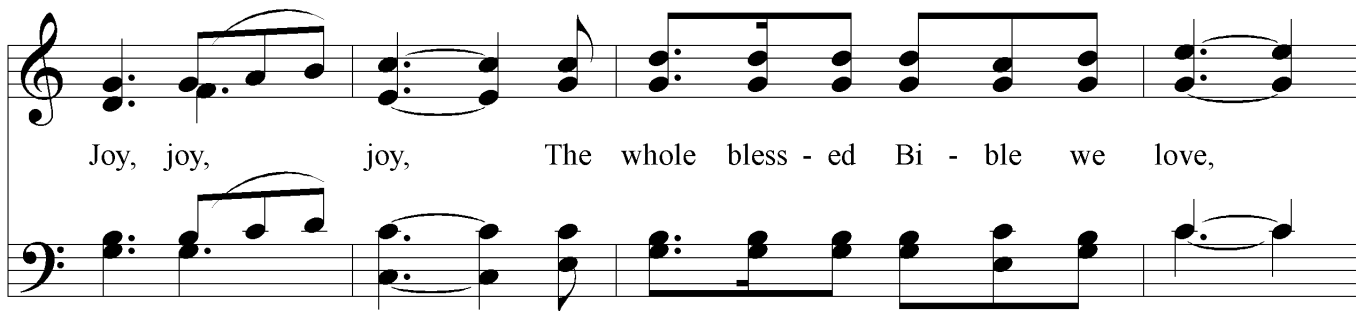


find there, wher - ev - er we look; Each Tes - ta - ment pre - cious, the
jew - el, each chap - ter a mine; In - spired by God's Spir - it, a
mu - sic from heav - en a - bove; It gives a bright prom - ise, to
bear it, a light to our ways; We'll stud - y it, love it, o -



Old and the New, Both tell us of Je - sus, the Faith - ful and True.
voice from each page, Speaks bless - ing and guid - ance from child - hood to age.
suit ev - 'ry need, In all times of trou - ble, a com - fort in - deed.
bey its com - mands, And send it to oth - ers in far dis - tant lands.

Chorus



Joy, joy, joy, The whole bless - ed Bi - ble we love,



A Sav - ior we see, for you and for me, And man - sions of glo - ry a - bove.

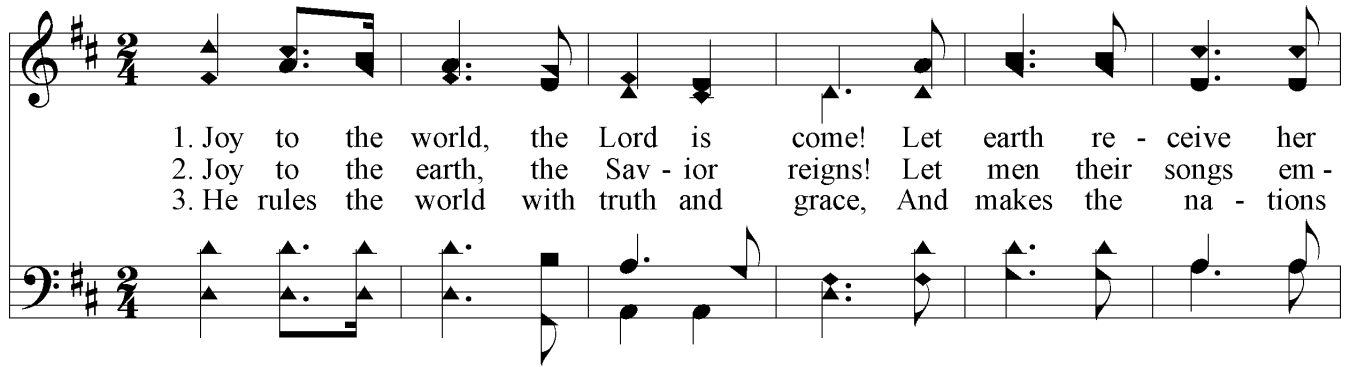
Joy, 'Tis Our Bible

pp

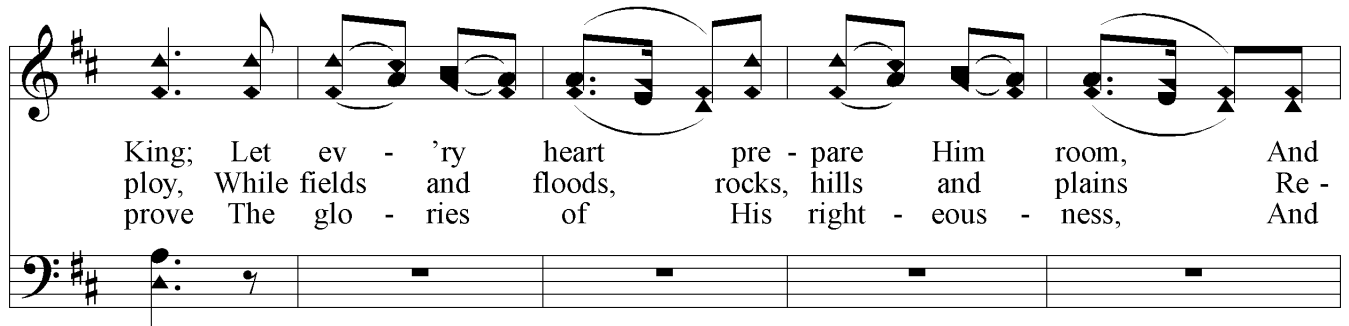
A Sav - ior we see, for you and for me, And man - sions of glo - ry a - bove.

The musical score is written for two staves, treble and bass. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The bass staff begins with a bass clef and the same key signature. The music is in 4/4 time. The treble staff features a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are placed between the two staves, aligned with the notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line and a final chord in both staves.

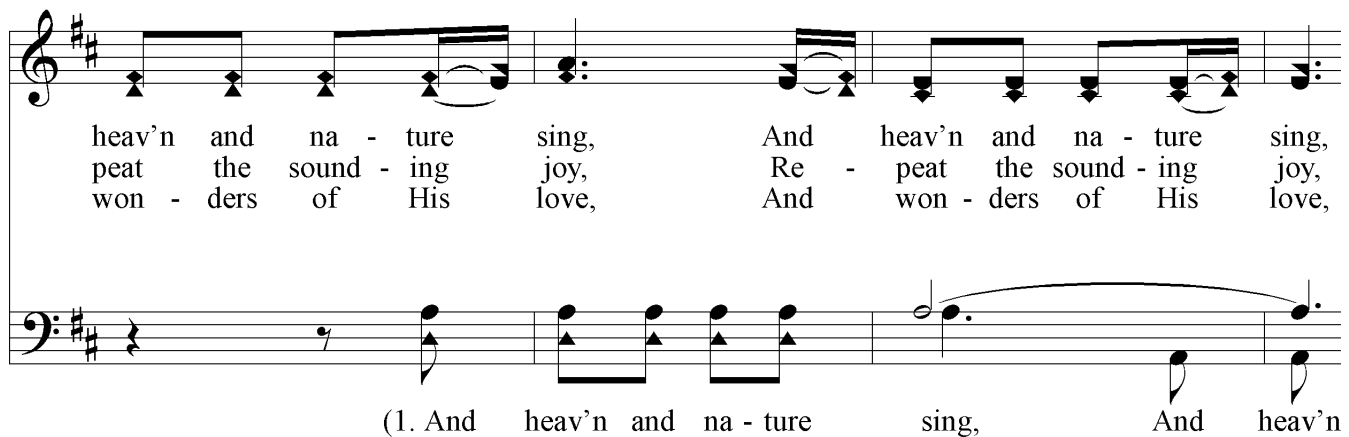
Joy to the World



1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re - ceive her
 2. Joy to the earth, the Sav - ior reigns! Let men their songs em -
 3. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions

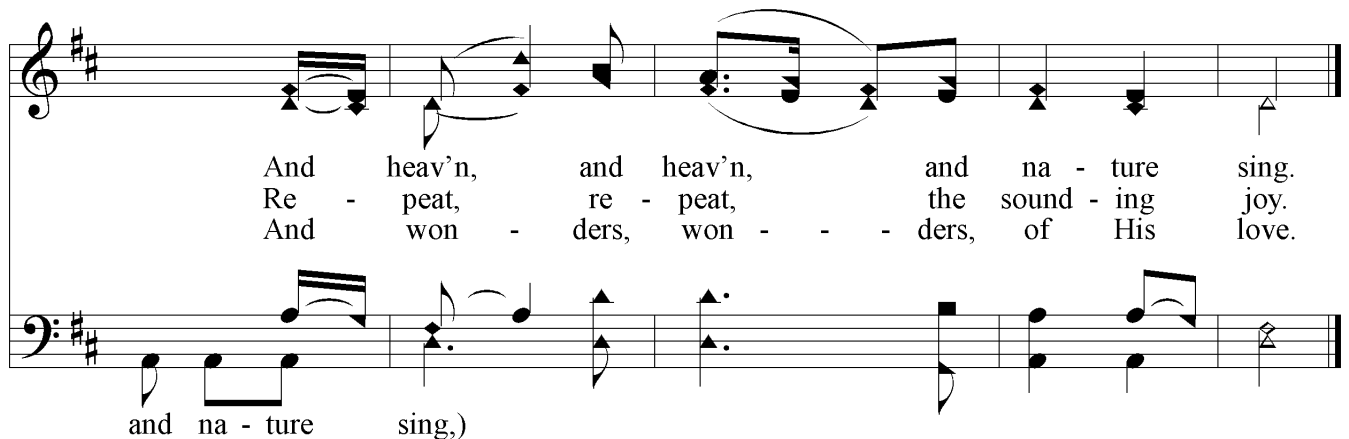


King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room, And
 ploy, While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains Re -
 prove The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness, And



heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing,
 peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing joy,
 won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His love,

(1. And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n



And heav'n, and heav'n, and na - ture sing.
 Re - peat, re - peat, the sound - ing joy.
 And won - ders, won - - - ders, of His love.

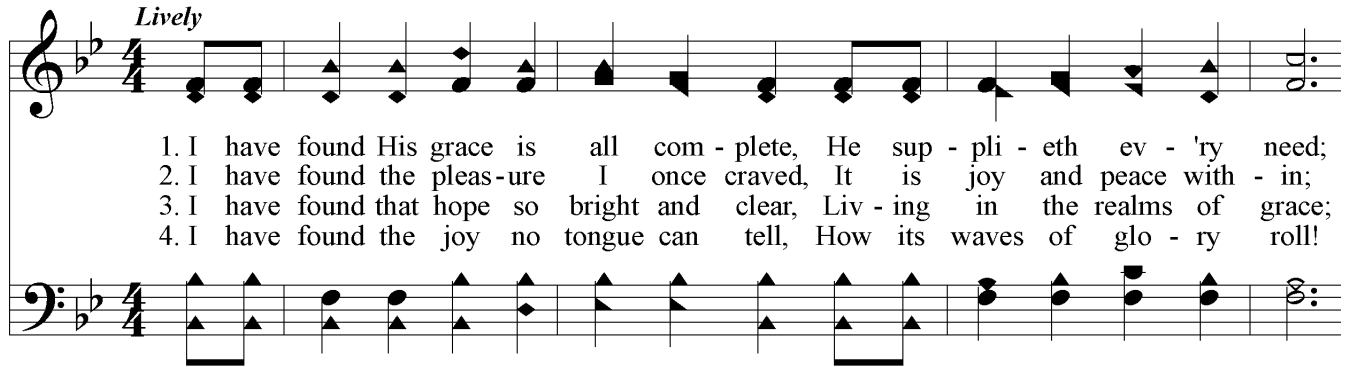
and na - ture sing,)

Words: Isaac Watts

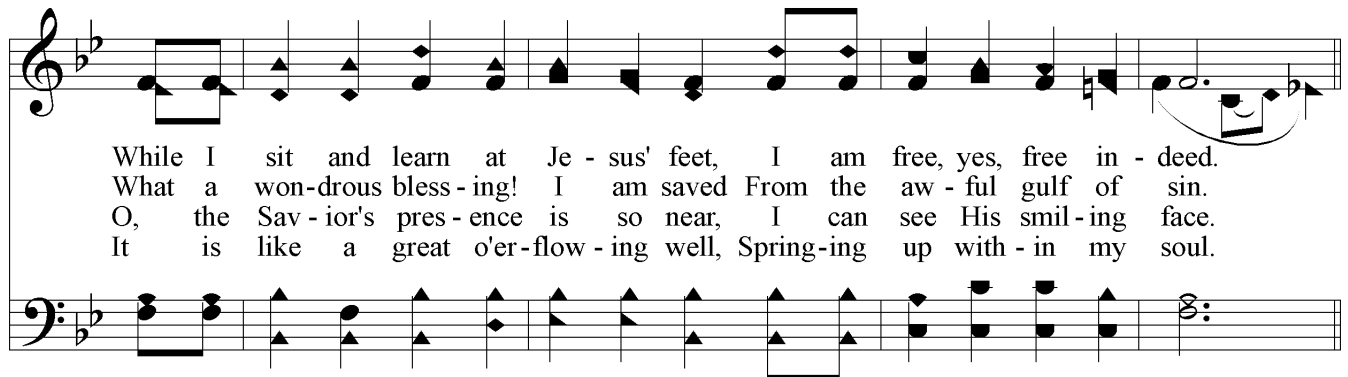
Music: Lowell Manson (based on Handel)

Joy Unspeakable

Lively



1. I have found His grace is all com - plete, He sup - pli - eth ev - 'ry need;
2. I have found the pleas - ure I once craved, It is joy and peace with - in;
3. I have found that hope so bright and clear, Liv - ing in the realms of grace;
4. I have found the joy no tongue can tell, How its waves of glo - ry roll!

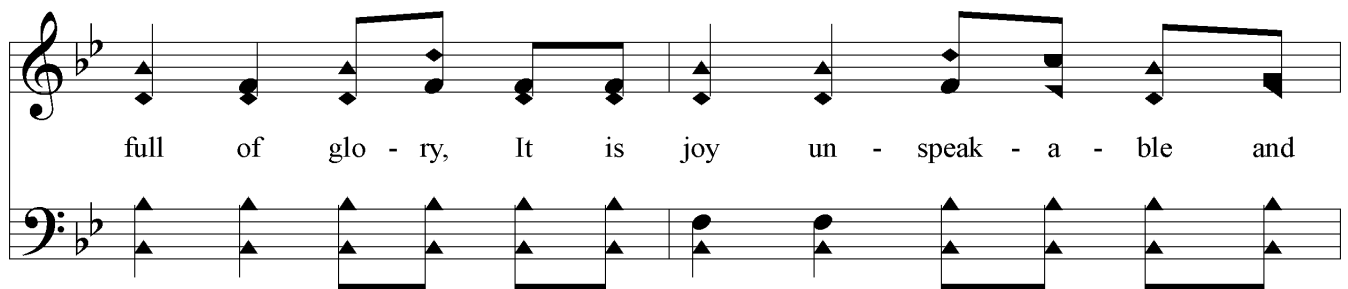


While I sit and learn at Je - sus' feet, I am free, yes, free in - deed.
What a won - drous bless - ing! I am saved From the aw - ful gulf of sin.
O, the Sav - ior's pres - ence is so near, I can see His smil - ing face.
It is like a great o'er - flow - ing well, Spring - ing up with - in my soul.

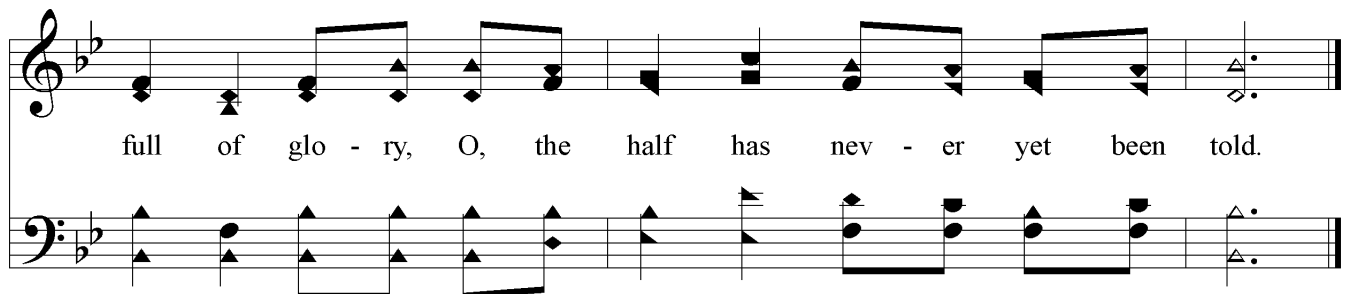
Chorus



It is joy un - speak - a - ble and full of glo - ry, Full of glo - ry,



full of glo - ry, It is joy un - speak - a - ble and

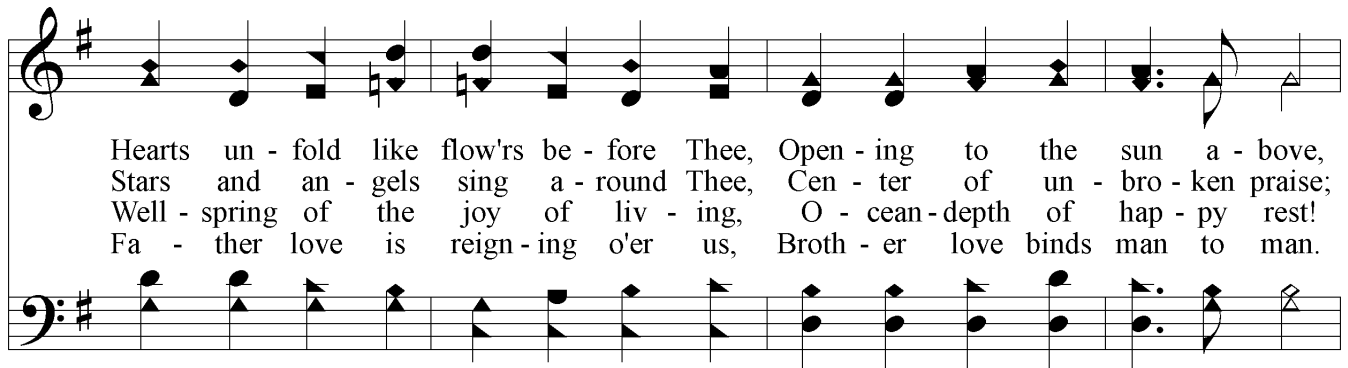


full of glo - ry, O, the half has nev - er yet been told.

Joyful, Joyful We Adore Thee



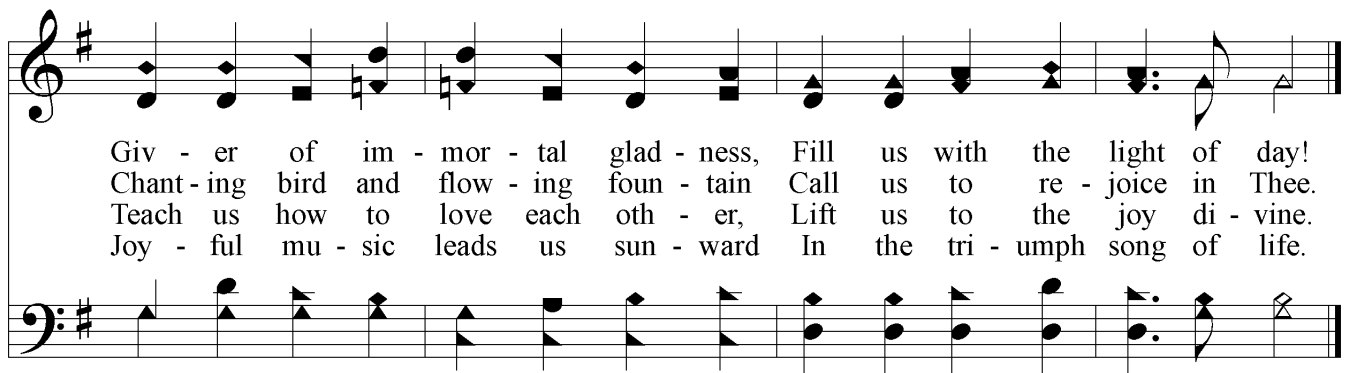
1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore Thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
2. All Thy works with joy sur - round Thee, Earth and heav'n re - flect Thy rays,
3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,
4. Mor - tals join the hap - py cho - rus, Which the morn - ing stars be - gan;



Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore Thee, Open - ing to the sun a - bove,
Stars and an - gels sing a - round Thee, Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise;
Well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, O - cean - depth of hap - py rest!
Fa - ther love is reign - ing o'er us, Broth - er love binds man to man.



Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way;
Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, Flow - ery mead - ow, flash - ing sea,
Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our broth - er, All who live in love are Thine;
Ev - er sing - ing, march we on - ward, Vic - tors in the midst of strife,

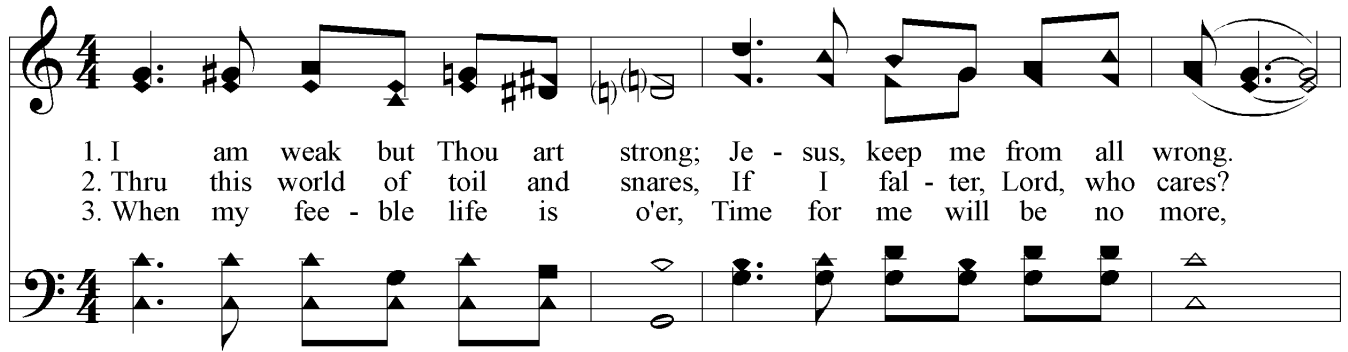


Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, Fill us with the light of day!
Chant - ing bird and flow - ing foun - tain Call us to re - joice in Thee.
Teach us how to love each oth - er, Lift us to the joy di - vine.
Joy - ful mu - sic leads us sun - ward In the tri - umph song of life.

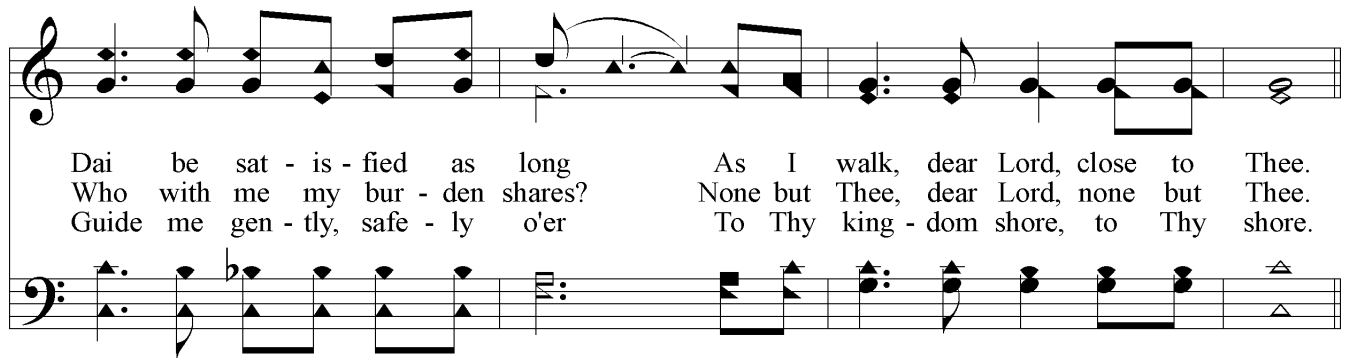
Words by Henry van Dyke

Music by Ludwig van Beethoven, Arr. by Edward Hodges

Just A Closer Walk With Thee

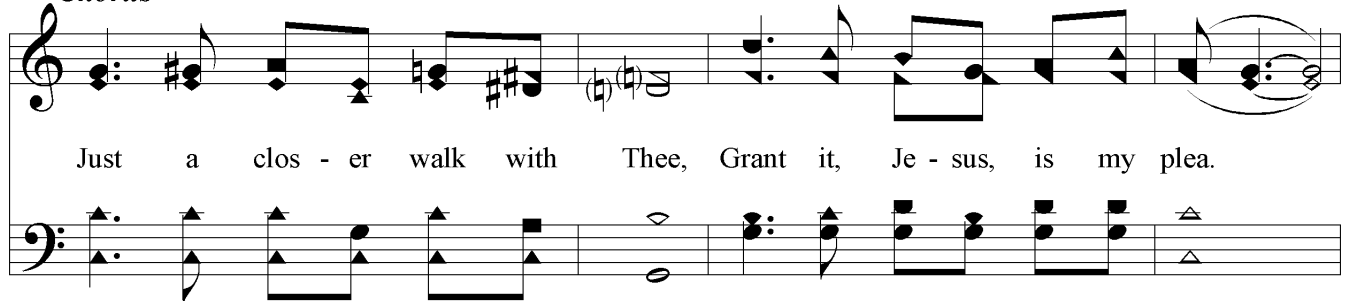


1. I am weak but Thou art strong; Je - sus, keep me from all wrong.
2. Thru this world of toil and snares, If I fal - ter, Lord, who cares?
3. When my fee - ble life is o'er, Time for me will be no more,

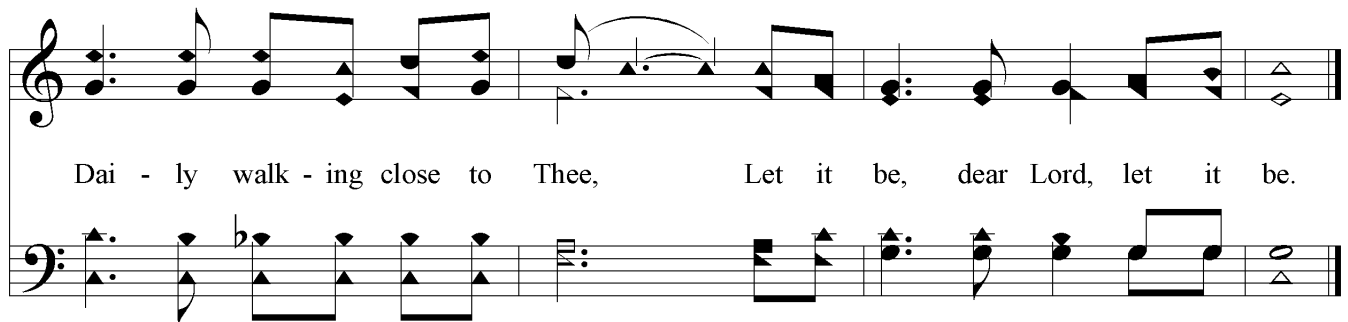


Dai be sat - is - fied as long As I walk, dear Lord, close to Thee.
Who with me my bur - den shares? None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee.
Guide me gen - tly, safe - ly o'er To Thy king - dom shore, to Thy shore.

Chorus

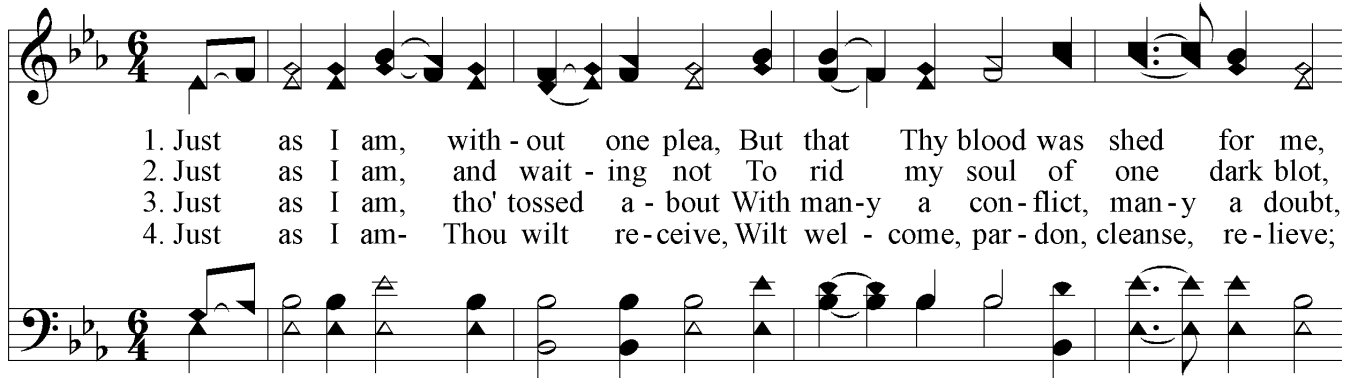


Just a clos - er walk with Thee, Grant it, Je - sus, is my plea.

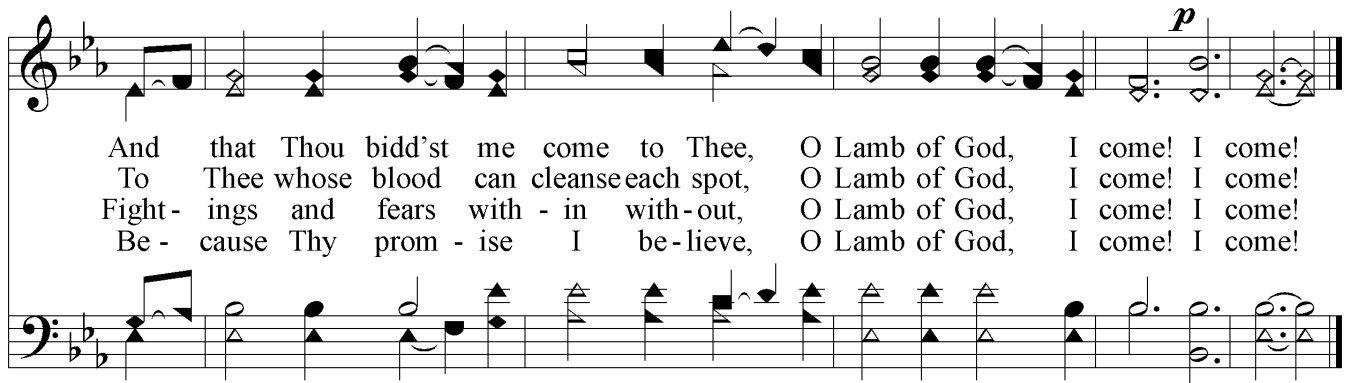


Dai - ly walk - ing close to Thee, Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

Just As I Am

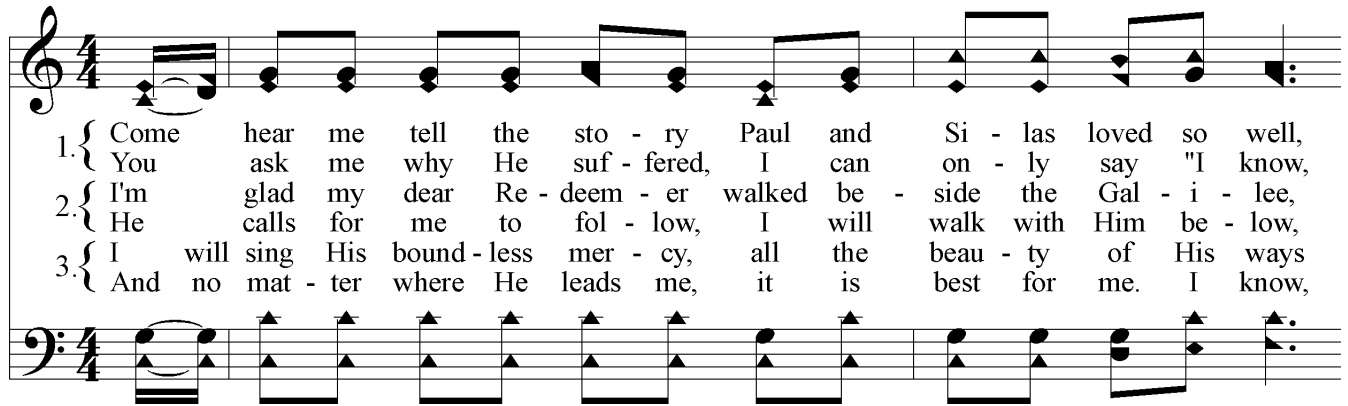


1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a - bout With man-y a con - flict, man-y a doubt,
4. Just as I am- Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt wel - come, par - don, cleanse, re - lieve;

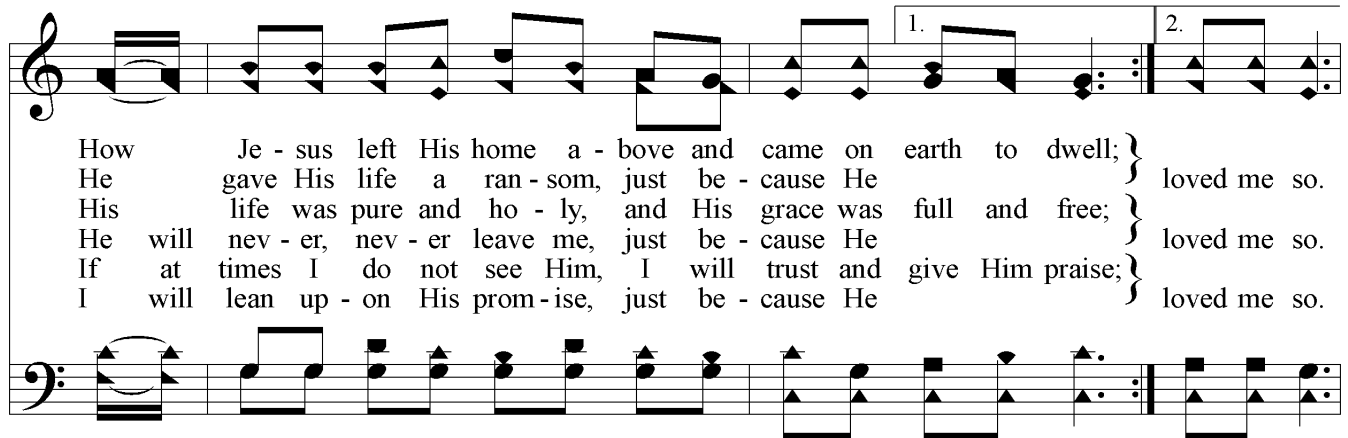


And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Fight - ings and fears with - in with - out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Be - cause Thy prom - ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

Just Because He Loved Me So (Arr. 1)

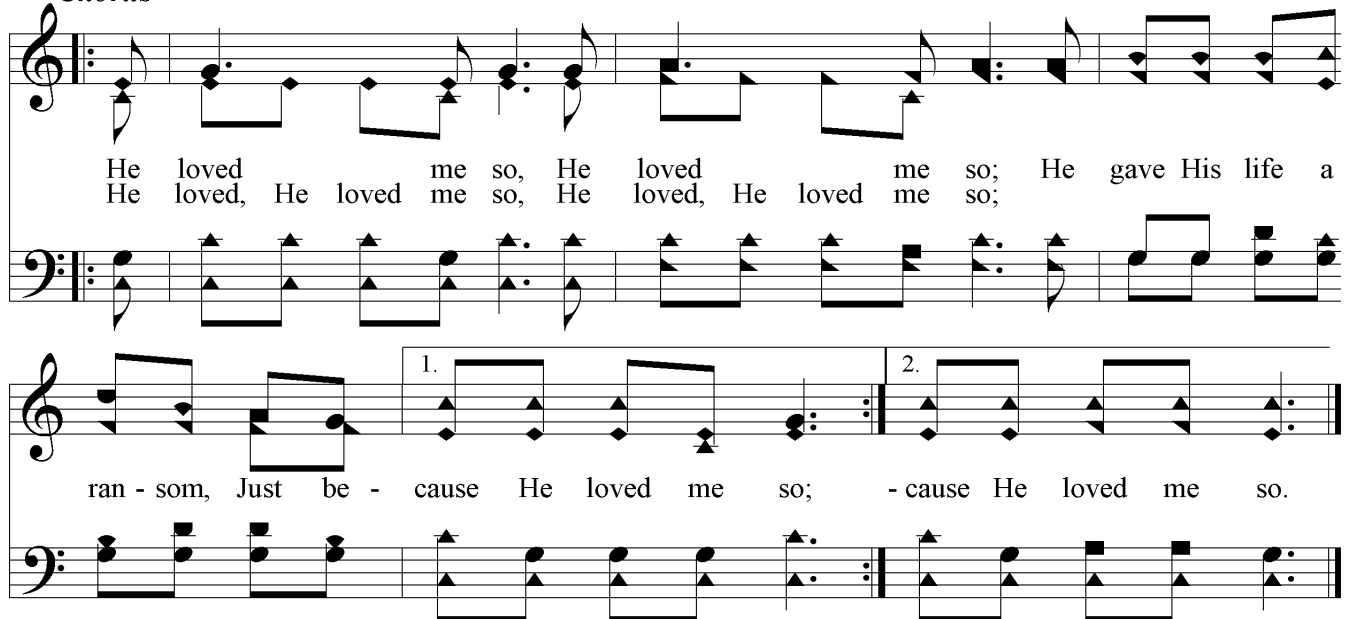


1. { Come hear me tell the sto - ry Paul and Si - las loved so well,
 You ask me why He suf - fered, I can on - ly say "I know,
 2. { I'm glad my dear Re - deem - er walked be - side the Gal - i - lee,
 He calls for me to fol - low, I will walk with Him be - low,
 3. { I will sing His bound - less mer - cy, all the beau - ty of His ways
 And no mat - ter where He leads me, it is best for me. I know,



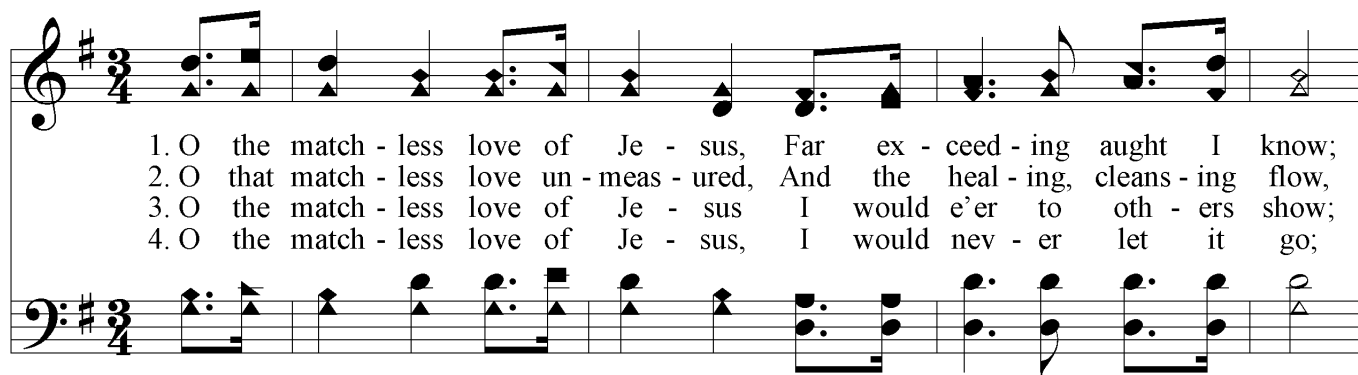
How Je - sus left His home a - bove and came on earth to dwell; }
 He gave His life a ran - som, just be - cause He } loved me so.
 His life was pure and ho - ly, and His grace was full and free; }
 He will nev - er, nev - er leave me, just be - cause He } loved me so.
 If at times I do not see Him, I will trust and give Him praise; }
 I will lean up - on His prom - ise, just be - cause He } loved me so.

Chorus



He loved, He loved me so, He loved, He loved me so; He gave His life a
 He loved, He loved me so, He loved, He loved me so;
 ran - som, Just be - cause He loved me so; - cause He loved me so.

Just Because He Loved Me So (Arr. 2)



1. O the match - less love of Je - sus, Far ex - ceed - ing aught I know;
2. O that match - less love un - meas - ured, And the heal - ing, cleans - ing flow,
3. O the match - less love of Je - sus I would e'er to oth - ers show;
4. O the match - less love of Je - sus, I would nev - er let it go;

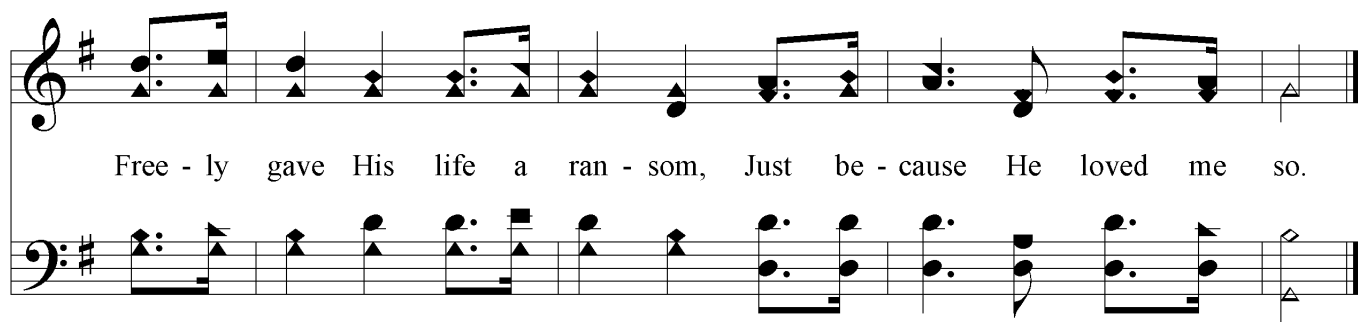


That He gave His life on Cal - v'ry, Just be - cause He loved me so.
From the pre - cious side of Je - sus, Just be - cause He loved me so.
How my sins He has for - giv - en, Just be - cause He loved me so.
For He prom - ised to be with me, Just be - cause He loved me so.

Chorus



Just be - cause He loved me so, Just be - cause He loved me so;



Free - ly gave His life a ran - som, Just be - cause He loved me so.

Just Beyond the Rolling River



1. Just be - yond the roll - ing riv - er, Lies a bright and sun - ny land,
2. Soon we'll cross the roll - ing riv - er, Soon we'll join the hap - py band.
3. When we've crossed the roll - ing riv - er, To that land be - yond the tide,

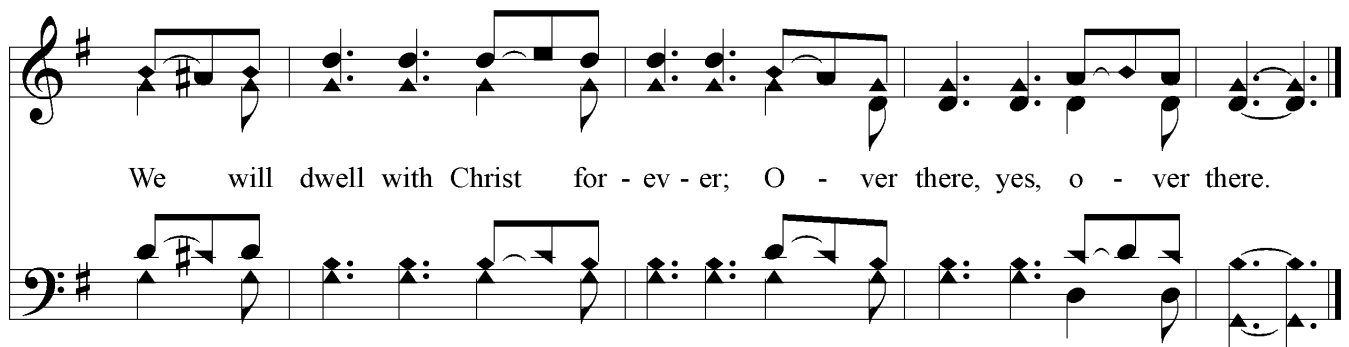


Where the saved with Christ are dwell - ing, A u - nit - ed hap - py band.
There to dwell with Christ for - ev - er, In that ho - ly hap - py land.
Pearl - y gates on gold - en hing - es, Will be stand - ing o - pen wide.

Chorus



Just be - yond the roll - ing riv - er, In that land so bright and fair,



We will dwell with Christ for - ev - er; O - ver there, yes, o - ver there.

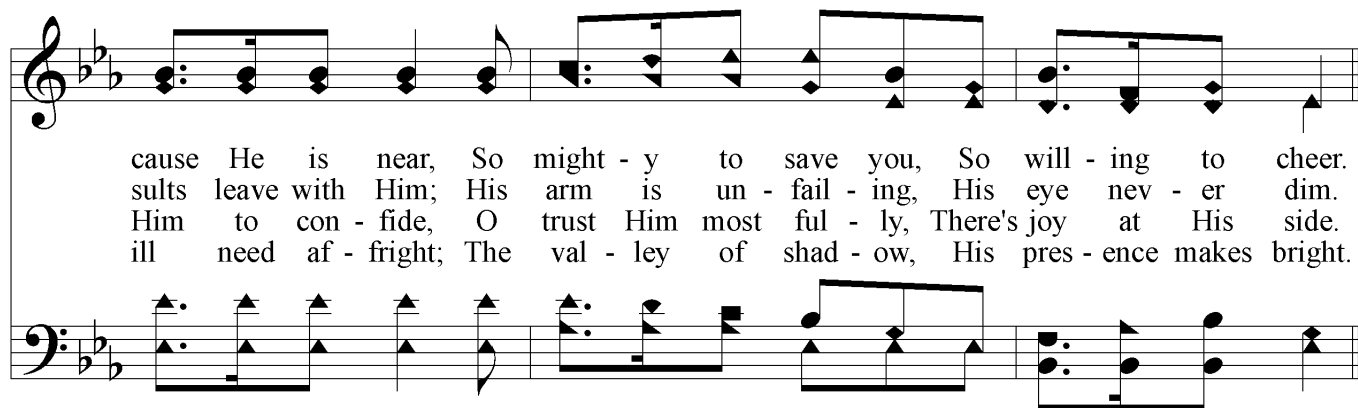
Just Lean Upon Jesus



1. Just lean up - on Je - sus; He'll help you a - long, And bright - en your
 2. Just lean up - on Je - sus; In ser - vice per - plexed, And ask Him to
 3. Just lean up - on Je - sus; And bring ev - 'ry care, Tho' tri - fling or
 4. Just lean up - on Je - sus; When trou - bles dis - may; He counts ev - 'ry

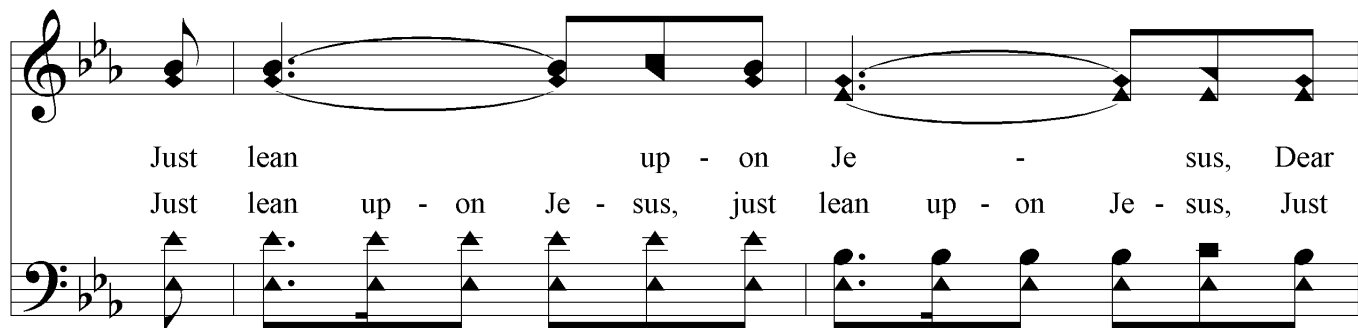


path - way With man - y a song. Glad songs of re - joic - ing, Be -
 show you The work that comes "next;" Then sim - ply o - bey - ing, Re -
 heav - y, To Him who hears pray'r. He tells you so kind - ly In
 foot - step That leads up to Day. So near "the Be - lov - ed" No



cause He is near, So might - y to save you, So will - ing to cheer.
 sults leave with Him; His arm is un - fail - ing, His eye nev - er dim.
 Him to con - fide, O trust Him most ful - ly, There's joy at His side.
 ill need af - fright; The val - ley of shad - ow, His pres - ence makes bright.

Chorus



Just lean up - on Je - sus, Dear
 Just lean up - on Je - sus, just lean up - on Je - sus, Just

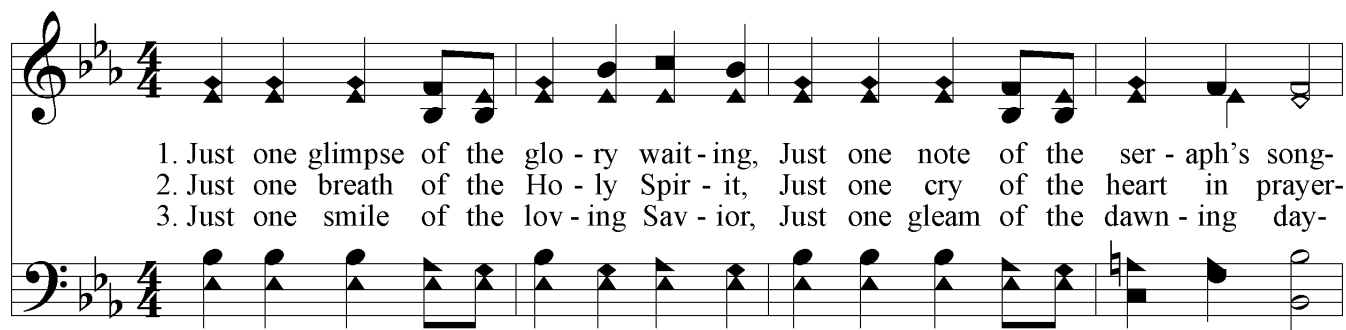
Just Lean Upon Jesus

The musical score is written for a two-part setting in B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The first system features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of two flats and a 4/4 time signature. The melody begins with a half note G4, followed by a half note F#4, then a half note E4, and a half note D4. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with a half note G3, followed by a half note F#3, then a half note E3, and a half note D3. The second system continues the melody in the treble staff with a half note C4, followed by a half note B3, then a half note A3, and a half note G3. The bass staff continues with a half note G3, followed by a half note F#3, then a half note E3, and a half note D3. The third system features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of two flats and a 4/4 time signature. The melody begins with a half note G4, followed by a half note F#4, then a half note E4, and a half note D4. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with a half note G3, followed by a half note F#3, then a half note E3, and a half note D3. The fourth system continues the melody in the treble staff with a half note C4, followed by a half note B3, then a half note A3, and a half note G3. The bass staff continues with a half note G3, followed by a half note F#3, then a half note E3, and a half note D3.

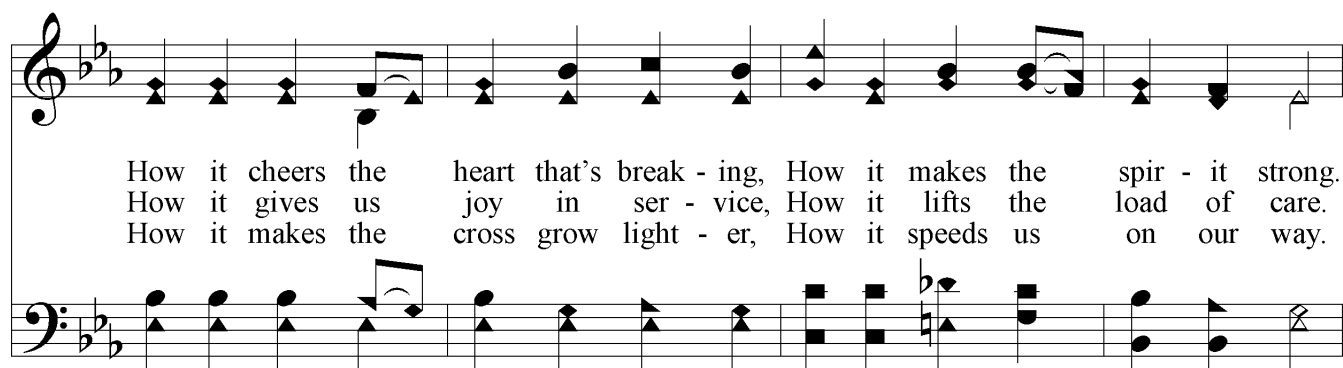
child of His care; Just lean up - on
lean up - on Je - sus, Dear child of His care; Just lean up - on Je - sus, just

Je - sus, Your bur - den He'll share.
lean up - on Je - sus, Your bur - den He'll share, your bur - den He'll share.

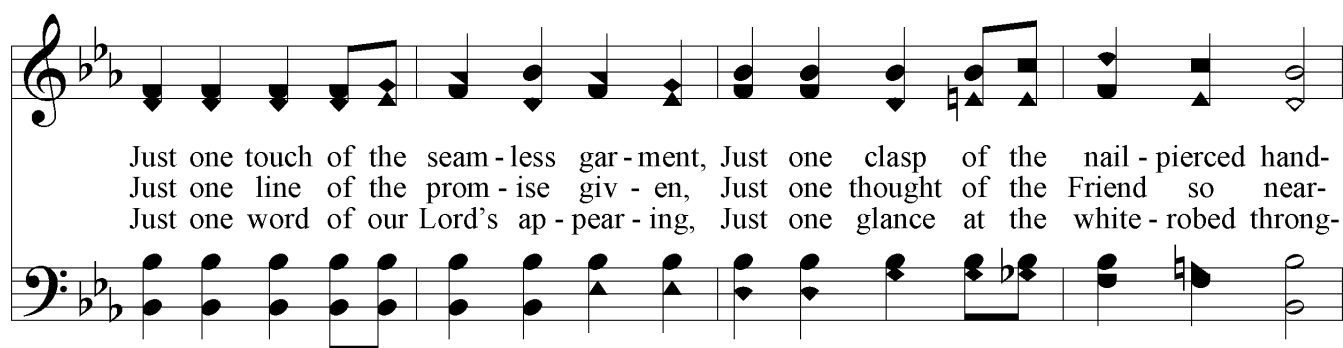
Just One Glimpse



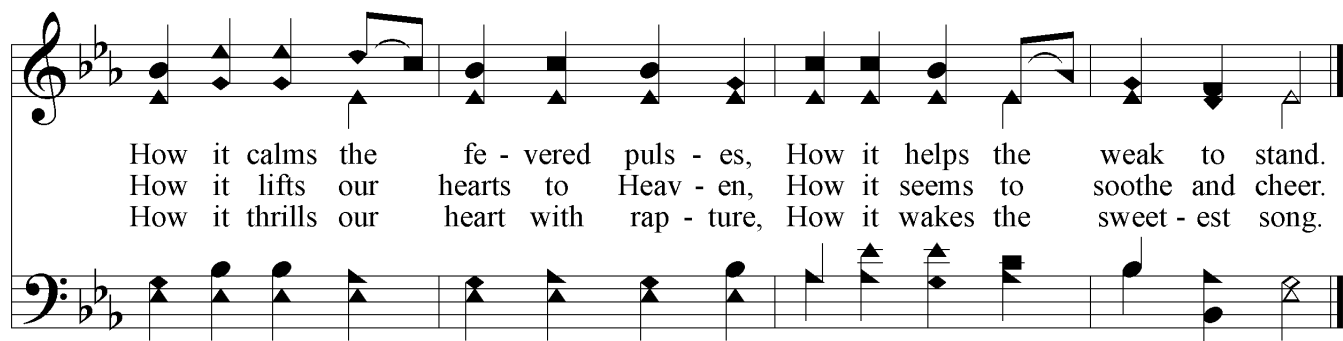
1. Just one glimpse of the glo - ry wait - ing, Just one note of the ser - aph's song-
2. Just one breath of the Ho - ly Spir - it, Just one cry of the heart in prayer-
3. Just one smile of the lov - ing Sav - ior, Just one gleam of the dawn - ing day-



How it cheers the heart that's break - ing, How it makes the spir - it strong.
How it gives us joy in ser - vice, How it lifts the load of care.
How it makes the cross grow light - er, How it speeds us on our way.



Just one touch of the seam - less gar - ment, Just one clasp of the nail - pierced hand-
Just one line of the prom - ise giv - en, Just one thought of the Friend so near-
Just one word of our Lord's ap - pear - ing, Just one glance at the white - robed throng-



How it calms the fe - vered puls - es, How it helps the weak to stand.
How it lifts our hearts to Heav - en, How it seems to soothe and cheer.
How it thrills our heart with rap - ture, How it wakes the sweet - est song.

Just One Way To The Gate

1. There are man - y paths thru this world of sin,
 2. There are some who sneer at the old Cross Road,
 3. Oth - ers risk their souls on some new-made way,
 (1. There are man-y paths thru this world of sin,

But there's on - ly one I shall trav - el in;
 At the pearl - y gate, and the soul's a - bode;
 Think - ing they will come to the gate some day;
 But there's on - ly one I shall trav - el in;

'Tis the old Cross Road, or the way called "Straight,"
 Yet I mind them not, but, with hap - py song,
 Oh, may they find out, 'ere their lives are done,
 'Tis the old Cross Road, or the way called "Straight,"

There is just one way to the pearl - y gate.
 Of as - sur - ance sweet, still I press a - long.
 That the old Cross Road is the on - ly one.
 There is just one way to the pearl - y gate.)

Just One Way To The Gate

Chorus

The musical score is written for a two-part setting (Soprano and Bass) in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of five systems of staves. The lyrics are: 'There is just one way to the pearl - y gate, To the crown of life To the crown of life and the friends who wait, 'Tis the old Cross Road, 'Tis the old Cross Road, or the way called "Straight," There is just one way to the pearl - y gate. There is just one way to the pearl - y gate.' The score includes various musical notations such as treble and bass clefs, a key signature of one sharp (F#), time signatures, and lyrics placed below the notes. The final system ends with a double bar line and a fermata over the final note.

There is just one way to the pearl - y gate, To the crown of life To the crown of life

and the friends who wait, 'Tis the old Cross Road, 'Tis the old Cross Road, or the way called "Straight,"

There is just one way to the pearl - y gate. There is just one way to the pearl - y gate.

Just Over In The Glory Land

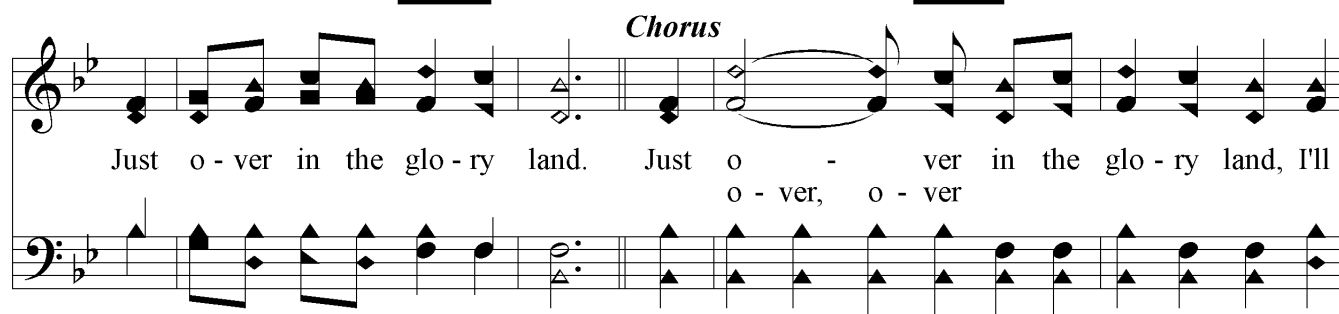


1. I've a home pre - pared where the saints a - bide, Just o - ver in the
 2. I am on my way to those man - sions fair, Just o - ver in the
 3. What a joy - ful tho't that my Lord, I'll see, Just o - ver in the
 4. With the blood - washed throng I will shout and sing, Just o - ver in the

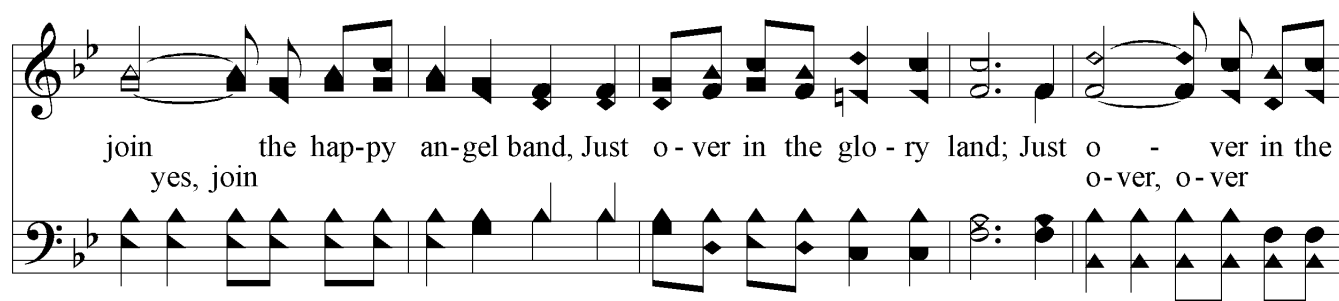


glo - ry land; And I long to be by my Sav - ior's side,
 glo - ry land; There to sing God's praise, and His glo - ry share,
 glo - ry land; And the kin - dred saved, there for - ev - er be
 glo - ry land; Glad ho - san - nas to Christ, the Lord and King,

Chorus



Just o - ver in the glo - ry land. Just o - ver in the glo - ry land, I'll
 o - ver, o - ver



join the hap - py an - gel band, Just o - ver in the glo - ry land; Just o - ver in the
 yes, join o - ver, o - ver

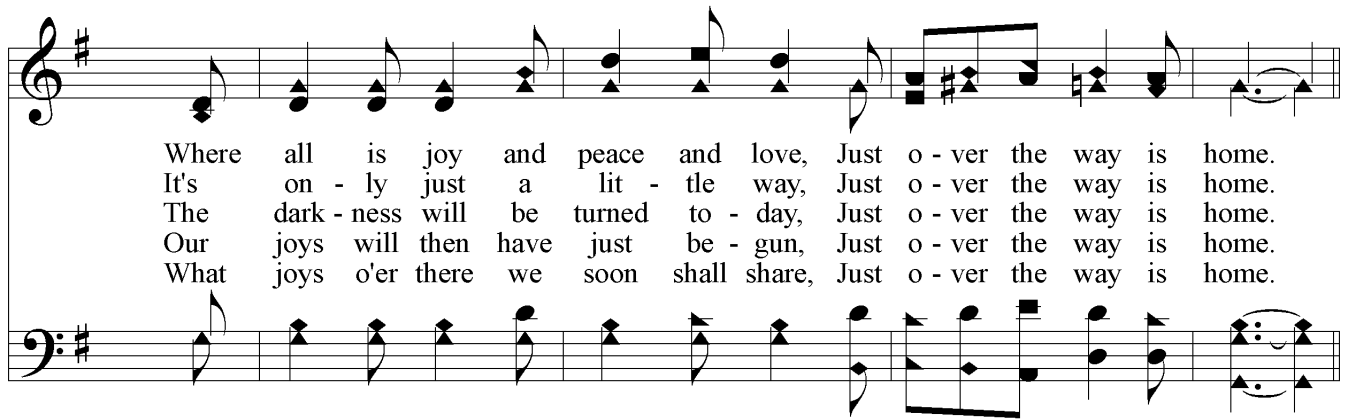


glo - ry land, There with the might - y host I'll stand, just o - ver in the glo - ry land.
 yes, with

Just Over the Way Is Home

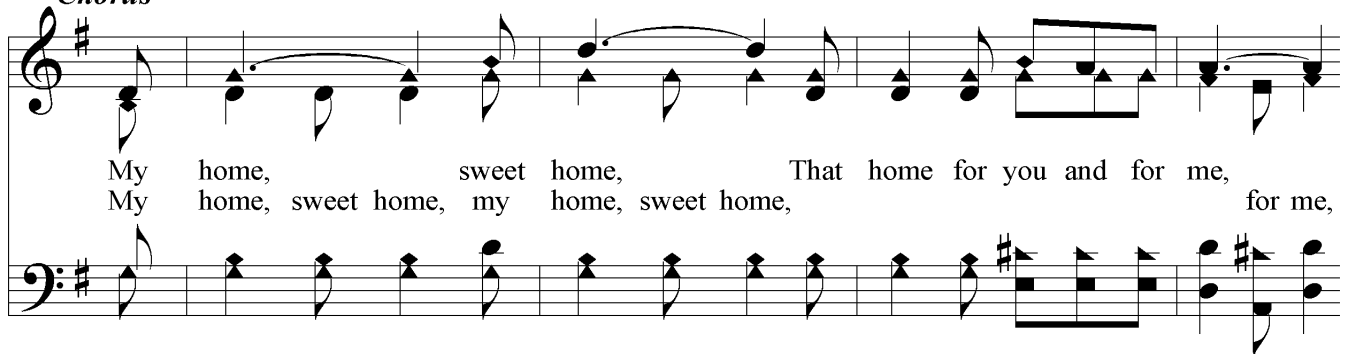


1. There is a home pre - pared a - bove, It is for you and for me, (for me,)
2. Let's work and sing and watch and pray, For o'er the way is sweet home, (sweet home,)
3. We'll praise His name while here we stay, For o'er the way is sweet home, (sweet home,)
4. Our toils on earth will soon be done, For o'er the way is sweet home, (sweet home,)
5. How sweet 'twill be when we get there, Just o'er the way is sweet home, (sweet home,)



Where all is joy and peace and love, Just o - ver the way is home.
It's on - ly just a lit - tle way, Just o - ver the way is home.
The dark - ness will be turned to - day, Just o - ver the way is home.
Our joys will then have just be - gun, Just o - ver the way is home.
What joys o'er there we soon shall share, Just o - ver the way is home.

Chorus

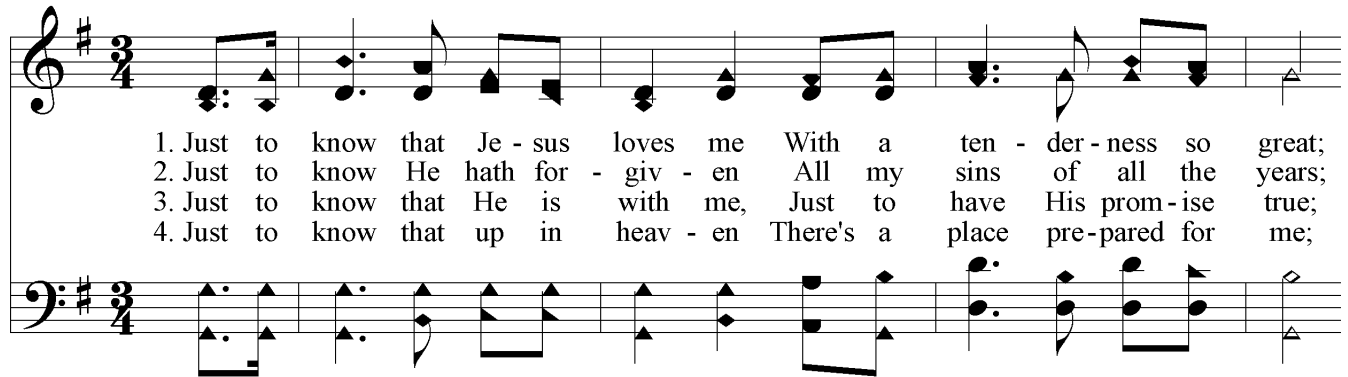


My home, sweet home, That home for you and for me,
My home, sweet home, my home, sweet home, for me,

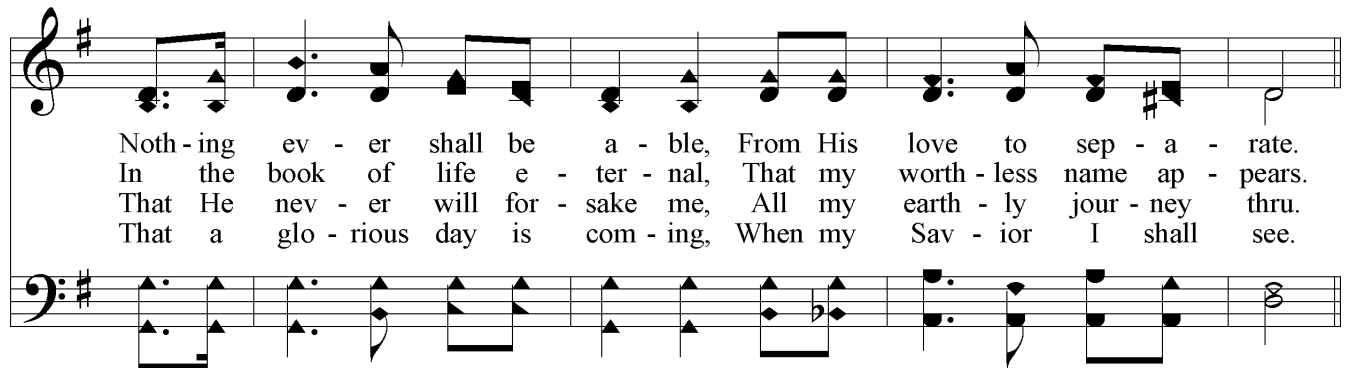


My home, sweet home, Just o - ver the way is home.
My home, sweet home, my home, sweet home,

Just to Know




1. Just to know that Je - sus loves me With a ten - der - ness so great;
 2. Just to know He hath for - giv - en All my sins of all the years;
 3. Just to know that He is with me, Just to have His prom - ise true;
 4. Just to know that up in heav - en There's a place pre - pared for me;

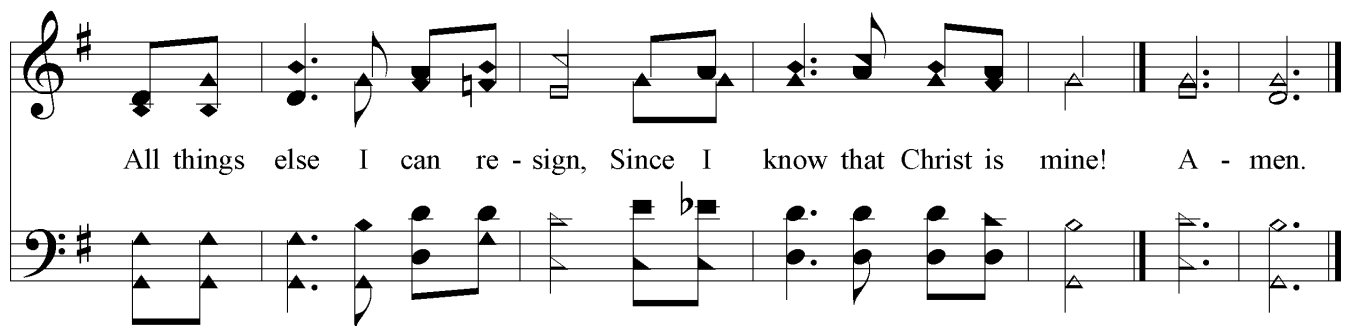


Noth - ing ev - er shall be a - ble, From His love to sep - a - rate.
 In the book of life e - ter - nal, That my worth - less name ap - pears.
 That He nev - er will for - sake me, All my earth - ly jour - ney thru.
 That a glo - rious day is com - ing, When my Sav - ior I shall see.

Chorus



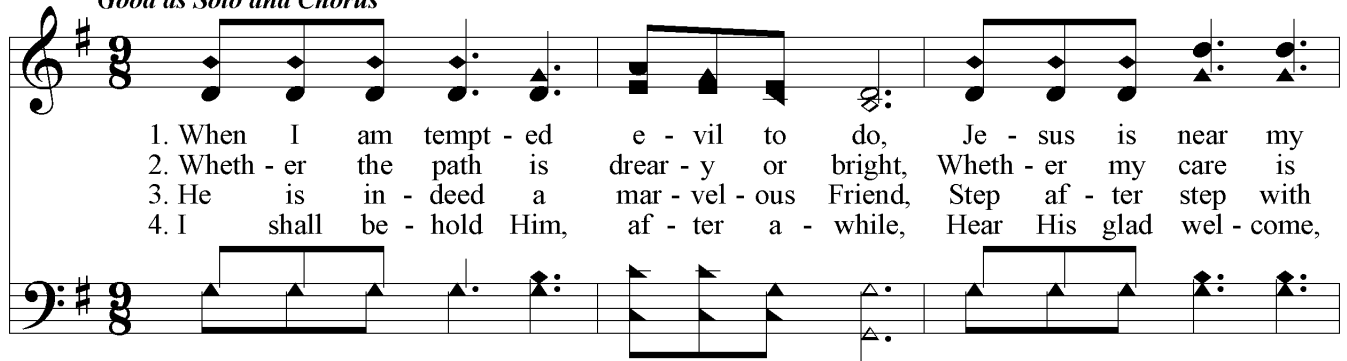
This is all I need to know, This my cup doth o - ver - flow;



All things else I can re - sign, Since I know that Christ is mine! A - men.

Just What I Need He Gives

Good as Solo and Chorus



1. When I am tempt - ed e - vil to do, Je - sus is near my
 2. Wheth - er the path is drear - y or bright, Wheth - er my care is
 3. He is in - deed a mar - vel - ous Friend, Step af - ter step with
 4. I shall be - hold Him, af - ter a - while, Hear His glad wel - come,

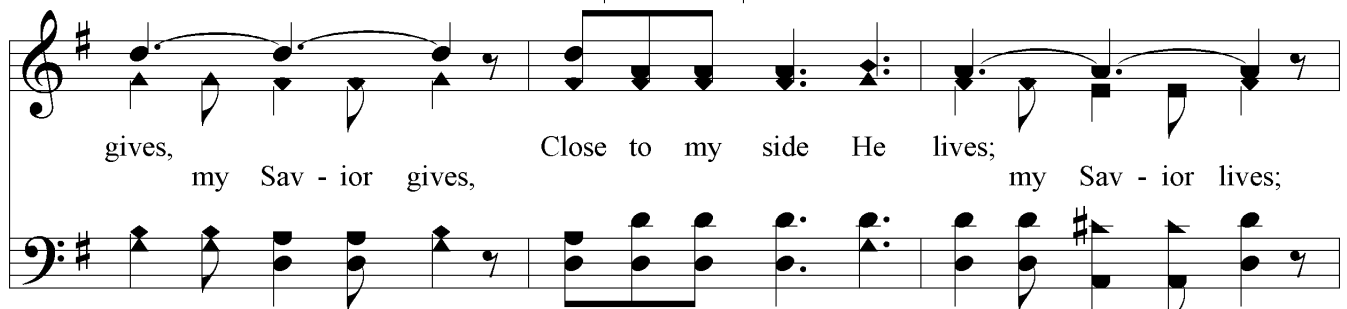


strength to re - new; Keep - ing me spot - less, keep - ing me true,
 heav - y or light, Hold - ing my hand by day and by night,
 Him I as - cend, Keep - ing me faith - ful un - to the end,
 see His dear smile; That we may meet on yon - der fair isle,

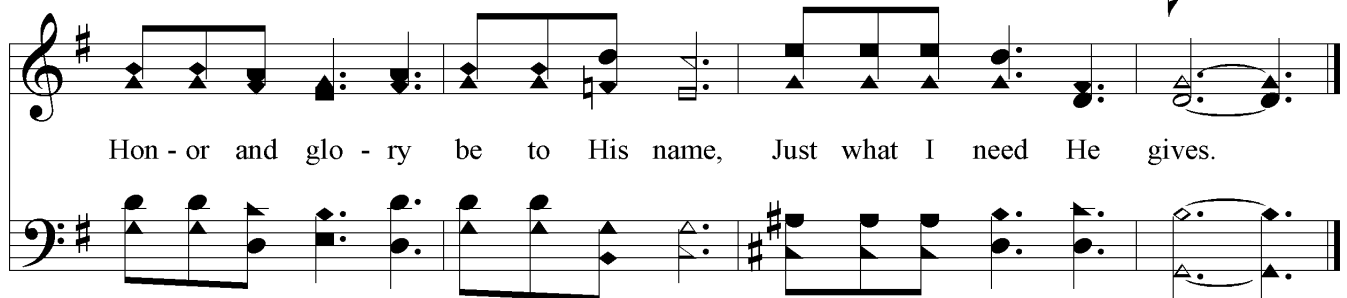
Chorus



Just what I need He gives. Just what I need He



gives, my Sav - ior gives, Close to my side He lives; my Sav - ior lives;



Hon - or and glo - ry be to His name, Just what I need He gives.